

**F O R U M**

**FREDERICTON**  
CAPITALS  
VS  
**DALHOUSIE**  
RANGERS  
Also JUNIORS  
QUEEN HOTEL VS. GYROSCOPES  
**MONDAY at 8.15 P. M.**  
Tickets on Sale at the Forum Box Office, Monday 9 a. m.  
Prices: \$1.00, 75c, 60, 50c, tax extra.

# Canzoneri Wins Judges' Decision Over Chocolate

(Canadian Press)

MADISON SQUARE GARDENS, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Tony Canzoneri successfully defended his lightweight title here tonight in earning a judges' decision over Kid Chocolate in 15 bruising rounds.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, New York, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Tony Canzoneri, brilliant little champion of the lightweights, tonight put his title on the block for the third time since he won it little more than a year ago, this time against the thrusts of the spectacular Kid Chocolate for 15-rounds before a crowd of about 18,000. Canzoneri, a 7 to 5 favorite, weighed 132 pounds, while the Cuban negro scaled 127½.

The referee was Willie Lewis, the judges, Joe Agnello and Charles F. Mathison.

Both Canzoneri and Chocolate bounced into the ring to the roars of the crowd.

The fight by rounds:—

### Round One

They presented an amazing contrast as they bounced out at the opening gong. Chocolate lean and shiny black, Canzoneri short, pale, smiling. The champion stepped into the negro challenger with two left hooks to the head, a left to the body and a sweeping right that missed Chocolate's chin. Showing absolute disdain for the power in both the negro's hands, Tony drove the challenger across the ring with a body barrage, pinned him in his own corner, and plastered him with both hands. Chocolate fought back furiously, whipped both hands to Canzoneri's head in short powerful arcs as the champion left himself wide open, and the big crowd roared as the two gamecocks stood toe to toe swapping lefts and rights to the head in a wild exchange until the bell rang. Both were bumped but otherwise unhurt as they marched to their corners.

### ROUND TWO

Tony made the challenger come to him and Chocolate stepped in with a body attack that Canzoneri smothered easily. Canzoneri whipped his left deep into the negro's body, banged two more lefts into Chocolate's stomach, and drove the Cuban into retreat. Chocolate fought back madly, pinning him to the ropes with a two fist volley that cracked time and again off the champion's chin and again the battle pit was in an uproar as Canzoneri's disdaining defense, fought back furiously but without avail. He slipped away from the negro's furious attack a bit dizzy but he nattered Chocolate with two crashing right uppercuts to the head just before the bell. Blood was gushing from Canzoneri's nose as he came to his corner for the rest period.

### ROUND THREE

Fast and dangerous, absolutely careless of consequences, Canzoneri and his negro challenger ripped right into a furious two-fisted exchange. This time Canzoneri had the upper hand as he drove the negro to the ropes with left hooks and right uppercuts to the head, caught him in a clinch, and looped four hard rights into the body. They sparred for an opening with left jabs and Canzoneri found it first, rifling his right to Chocolate's chin. The negro bounced back and Tony was on him with a wild two-fisted attack that carried all the way across the ring before Chocolate rallied and swapped blow for blow in a wild exchange as the crowd stood and cheered the terrific battling.

### Round Four

Slightly cooled off by the pace, the gamecocks were content to jab and watch for a right hand opening and they gave a beautiful boxing display as they feinted, jabbed, parried and countered. As they came in close Tony smashed both hands twice into Chocolate's body but the Negro caught him full on the chin with a stunning right uppercut. Tony tucked his head down on Chocolate's shoulder and hammered him all the way across the ring with body punches. Tony flashed both hands to the head and Chocolate stumbled, half slipping to his knees only to bounce up for no count. They were still punching madly as the gong sounded, a few seconds later.

### Round Five

Canzoneri stepped into his challenger with a series of left hooks to the body but each time Chocolate took the wallop and whipped his left and right to the head in return. Four times Chocolate jabbed the champion's face and Can-

zoneri refused even to move his head. Like a black panther Chocolate leaped into the champion smashing both hands and short hooks to the head, and Tony, thinking only of landing his own right took a terrific wallop. Chocolate jabbed his face with lefts and bounced around him while Canzoneri, apparently impervious to punishment, followed him with his right hand cocked, paying no attention to defence. He caught up with the Negro just before the bell sounded, and shot four hard rights to Chocolate's head.

### Round Six

Canzoneri's left eye-brow was cut as he came up at the bell. The champion sparred carefully with Chocolate paying no attention to defence, and after spinning the Negro around with a beautiful left hook to the chin suddenly ran in to a right uppercut that almost floored him. Canzoneri staggered backwards as Chocolate ripped in to him with both hands but just as he seemed about to wilt Tony fired a right hand into the Negro's temple that stopped Chocolate short. Again they traded rights, each spinning the other around with the force of his clubs, but they came back doggedly a bit dizzy but both full of fight as the packed house stood and cheered as they haven't done for the little fellows in the garden for years. They were in a wild melee at the bell.

### Round Seven

Canzoneri forced the challenger across the ring but missed with his right and took a fierce right to the chin that forced him to hold. A left hook and two sharp right uppercuts started a trickle of blood from Canzoneri's right eye-brow. Tony rallied as they stood toe to toe and fought like a pair of stevedores, the champion rocking the Negro with two rights to the head and a left to the pit of the stomach. They clawed madly at each other's heads at close quarters and Chocolate danced backward as they came away, flicking lefts into Canzoneri's face. Tony was still "right hand crazy" as he made no effort to block the Negro's jabs but merely followed him with his right fist cocked. He had no chance to land it up to the bell.

### Round Eight

Fresh as a pair of newcomers, in spite of the terrific pace, Tony and his challenger danced around the ring, jabbing, feinting, blocking beautifully. Chocolate ripped a right to the chin as Tony dug his left into the body and they sparred again. Canzoneri thumped the Negro's body with another resounding left but took a sharp right to the head. They batted each other's heads in close, flaring both hands without a thought of defense, and the crowd, scarcely quiet since the opening bell, was again in a tumult. They flayed each other across the ring and were pounding away bitterly rammng wallop after wallop to the body as the bell finally pruned them apart.

### Round Nine

Canzoneri rushed into his challenger and hewed at his body with both hands. Chocolate got away and stabbed Canzoneri's damaged eye with long lefts. Both of Tony's eyes were swollen and half shut, but he never stopped coming forward, whaling both hands to the body. Chocolate stepped back and laced the champion with two straight rights to the head but Canzoneri never flinched. A beautiful boxer, Tony threw it all away and rolled forward like a miniature tank whipping his hands into the Negro's skinny sides. Chocolate measured him with two more rights to the head but the battered champion was still coming at the bell.

### Round Ten

Still playing for the body Tony stepped in with two left hooks to the stomach and a right to the heart but Chocolate whipped his own right into the head. The slender Negro began to bend a bit at the middle as Tony plastered his sides and he began to pull his elbows in each time the champion leaped in. Like a small bull on a rampage, kicking up his heels in glee as he marched through Chocolate's hooks and jabs, Tony rammcd at the Negro's sides. Fiercely Chocolate met him standing toe to toe, rifling both hands into Canzoneri's head in one of the most savage slides. The kid battled back gamely

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# Abegweits And Fredericton Play One All Draw

## Stellar Defence Of Abegweits Feature Of Last Night's Opening Game.

Abegweits and Fredericton Capitals officially opened the 1931-32 hockey season in Charlottetown last night in an exhibition fixture that ended one all at the final bell.

Upwards of two thousand rabid fans turned out to witness the initial struggle and went away rather favorably impressed with the crew of Hickeson and the greatest respect for Stan Burgoyne's red shirted New Brunswick puckmen.

The game last night was devoid of smooth hockey, with the exception of the last period when both teams opened up a notch in vain endeavors to take a drawn game out of the fire.

The tilt had its features, however. Never before in the history of hockey in this city did the customers witness such a smooth working defence as the Gross-Oliver combination. In fact their work was of middle season calibre, and had it not been of the big time variety, the Abegweits would surely have returned to their dressing room a defeated team. Gross, a defenceman with an enviable reputation as a bodier to be feared, upheld that reputation last night in a manner good to glimpse. Tommy Oliver his left side partner was equally as good in breaking up plays and clearing like nobody's business. They both went out to play a heavy checking game on the defence and it had a telling effect on Burgoyne's Redmen.

The Fredericton first line of Gammon, Beaton and McArthur are smooth, fast, tricky and good stick-handlers, and the second string of McManus, Mosher and Webster come a very close second. Mosher and Beaton are play-makers that have few equals in the Maritimes, but last night almost every attempted sortie over the Abbie blue line was met with a Gibraltar defence in the hazy forms of Gross and Oliver.

Squarebriggs and Lawlor, Abegweits centres, carried well offensively but were no match for Beaton and Mosher in back checking and laying down passes to their wings. In fact the entire front lines of the local team failed to check back with any vim last night, with the result that the Gross-Oliver combination were forced to work overtime to hold Fredericton's forwards in check.

Jackie Kane, Abbie right winger was more or less listless throughout the game. He reported six last night, but went on, and with the exception of a few flashes that aptly cognomen him "Hurry", was out of the picture. Schwab, although fast and a good stick-handler, failed to back-check effectively. However, good things are expected from him in the near future.

It was Steve Esterbrooks who galvanized the second Abbie string into action in the third period. Holding down right wing in a masterly fashion, he brought rounds of applause from the fans by his boring in tactics and hard back-checking. Steve was the big cog in his team's tying score in the third period, when he followed a loose puck over the blue line to carry back to the net, where he passed it out to Nicholson, who batted it into the cage. Burbar, who stopped a perfect game last night, didn't have a chance on the score. Stull too turned in a fine game, and

1 min.; Bowman, 2 min.; Oliver, Abbles, 1 min.  
Third Period—Esterbrooks to Nicholson, Abegweits, 6 minutes.  
Penalties—Fillion, Fredericton, 2 minutes; Fillion, 1 minute.  
Schwab, Abbles, 1 minute.

### SHOTS ON NETS

**FIRST PERIOD**  
On Stull, Abbles—8  
On Burbar, Capitols—12.

**SECOND PERIOD**  
On Stull, Abbles—5  
On Burbar, Capitols—5.

**THIRD PERIOD**  
On Stull, Abbles—4.  
On Burbar, Capitols—17.  
Total on Stull—17  
Total on Burbar—34.  
Referee—Ivan Reddin.

### QUEEN HOTEL 5; LEVIN FURS 1

Flashing across the ice in a style somewhat similar to the Truro Bearcats, the Queen Hotel team prided the lid off the Junior League with a splendid 5-1 victory over the courageous and heady Levin Furs—outfit, last year's Maritime Junior Champions.

Both goal keepers were good, especially Chipman for the Queens. Although no one was outstanding for the Levin Furs, "Pud" Whitlock displayed some tricky hockey besides scoring the Levin's only goal from a mix up in front of the net in the first period. From that point on the Queens caused the Furs to register a "goose egg" in their efforts to defeat goalie Chipman.

The game had not progressed far when "Chevie" Acorn made a solo rush from the defence, notching up a score with a beautiful hard wing shot. Young Lefurgey, in goal for the Furs, stopped a good game but he never saw that one. Then G. Whitlock scored for the Furs to even the count. However, in a nice combined rush Acorn again scored on a well placed pass from "Laurie" MacNevin, who made a pretty rush, this play making the score sheet read 2-1 for Queens. The period ended with the score still 2-1.

In the second period MacNevin of the Queens scored a goal, making the count 3-1, while his teammates were blanking the Furs.

The last period saw the Queens ring the bell for counts twice to the Furs' zero. Both goals were by Ken Beer, Queen's left winger, on nice plays. One a spectacular solo rush.

Throughout the game it was evident that Queens were the better outfit, although the Furs showed class and will yet make the victors of last night step to defeat them.

Doug Hickeson, Abegweits' coach, was the referee and he watched the play closely. By tonight's game, it appears he should be able to eventually secure some good material from this Junior League.

There was some delay in commencing the Junior game. Relatively few spectators left the rink at the conclusion of the senior game, but after the first period of the Junior fixture the rink emptied rapidly until at the end of the game there was little but vacant seats to watch the efforts of our future seniors. If there is not so much delay in commencing the games in the future, no doubt more people will remain to watch the junior frays.

### QUEEN HOTEL

Goal—Chipman.  
Defence—Storey, Acorn, Lund, Davis.

Forwards—Johnson, right wing; MacNevin, left wing; MacMillan, centre; Fitzgerald, right wing; MacInnis, centre; Ken Beer and Clive Bell, left wing.

### LEVIN FURS

Goal—Lefurgey.  
Defence—Ferguson, Fraser, Carmichael.

Forwards—G. Whitlock, centre; Currie, right wing; Stewart, left wing; McCabe, centre; Campbell, right wing; P. Whitlock, left wing.  
Referee—Doug Hickeson.

like Burbar lost out on Gammon's unbeatable close in shot in the first period.

There are two sides to every picture, and if the Abegweits defence was the big toad in the puddle last night, it was "Daddy" Burbar's exhibition of kicking 'em out between the Fredericton posts that featured during the greater part of the game.

Outshot two to one in the three periods, the New Brunswickers had to fight like Trojans to stem a determined Abegweits attack in the final session that almost brought them victory.

With improved marksmanship and steeper back-checking the red and black squad will take an awful licking this winter, before they are beaten.

The Capitols possess two great forward lines and a hawk-eyed goalie.

The defence, although playing their positions properly, appeared off balance when checking, and for the most part, ended in a horizontal position when stopping an advance.

The game as a whole was clean and utterly devoid of deliberate fouls. Referee Reddin handed out a total of six, four to Fredericton and two to Abegweits.

Reddin made a good job of handling the game.

### THE SCORES

After nine minutes of slow hockey, Clint Gammon, Fredericton right winger took a neat pass laid down by Beaton and trimmed Stull from close in. It was a hard shot and almost impossible to save.

There was no scoring in the second period and only five shots on either goalie.

### THIRD PERIOD

Abegweits opened out in the third session to plaster Burbar with rubber for a total of 17 shots against 4 on Stull. Only one of the lot got by, when Esterbrooks grabbed the disc on the blue line to circle the net and pass out to Nicholson who in turn slammed it home.

The remainder of the session was practically all Abegweits who crowded the opposing blue line like unemployed around a field kitchen. Burbar was on, however, and turned every further attempt aside.

### MAYOR OFFICIATES

His Worship Mayor Prowse officiated at the opening by dropping the puck in a face-off previous to the beginning of hostilities.

### THE LINE-UPS

Abegweits	Capitols
Goal	Burbar
Defence	Ferguson Bowman Fillion
Left Wing	McArthur McManus
Right Wing	Gammon Webster
Centre	Beaton Mosher
Squarebriggs Lawlor	

### SUMMARY

First Period—Beaton to Gammon, Fredericton—9 minutes.  
No penalties.  
Second Period—No score.  
Penalties—Bowman, Fredericton,

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in the Board of Trade Rooms.

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