

Tony Takes Five Rounds Over Baby

By **RELMAN MORIN**

"He carries a lot of steam. Don't be surprised if he wins a title within a year or two."

That was the dressing-room dictum of **Tony Canzoneri** regarding Baby Arizmendi, dreamy-eyed Mexican fighter, last night, just after Canzoneri had skimmed through 10 fast rounds to a decision.

Breathing hard, and with his superstructure plainly showing the marks of the Baby's heavy cannonading, Canzoneri sat in his dressing-room and admitted that Arizmendi had given him "one whale of a fight."

ITALIAN LAUDS ARIZMENDI

"Give him a little more experience and he'll be in there trading punches with the best of them," the bull-chested little Italian declared. "He stung me."

This was generous praise, for Canzoneri had given the youthful Mexican an object lesson in the art of making the other guy feel miserable. A master of every known trick, artifice, dodge and deception of the ring, and a graduate summa cum laude in the science of dishing it out, Canzoneri won in a walk.

Only the well-known and justly famous fighting-spirits of Arizmendi ever brought the Mexican within range of him.

My score-sheet showed Canzoneri winning five rounds, with three even, and two for Arizmendi.

Arizmendi's closing rush gave him a clear margin in the eighth and ninth frames and only by bringing into play all the craft and cunning learned in a decade in the ring was Canzoneri able to pull the tenth out of the hole. It was even.

'T WAS A GREAT BATTLE

It was not a bloody fight, but technically, one of the best ever seen here.

Canzoneri took the first by a wide margin. He boxes effortless, darting his left hand to the Mexican's face, or feinting toward the stomach and bringing it up as Arizmendi's hand drops to guard it. The Baby is unable to land a solid punch, so completely does Tony keep him off-balance.

Round Two. Canzoneri shifts his attack and brings his lethal right hand into play. The Baby keeps trying to spurt and get near him, but Tony either forces him back on his heels or ducks out of the way. Tony ducks and rolls, melting from position to position like a shadow on the water. Toward the end of the round, Arizmendi nails him with a hard right hand or two.

Round Three. Still feinting Arizmendi out of his rushes, Canzoneri continues to pile up a point-margin, massaging the Mexican's chin with that lightning left hand and occasionally bringing his right around. Canzoneri is saving his strength, standing in the center and turning round and round as the Mexican circles in a vain effort to reach him.

Round Four. It is a very hard round, with Arizmendi a shade in front at the finish. Obviously, Arizmendi has lost his caution and is boring in recklessly, throwing rights and lefts from all angles and directions. Some of these catch Tony and put him back on his heels. Canzoneri retaliates with both hands, always in the Baby's face.

GIVES HIM A BOXING LESSON

Rounds Five and Six. Arizmendi has slowed to a walk again, and the clever Italian is again poking left hands to the chin, clearly outboxing his opponent. It is almost like a gymnasium workout, with the Mexican under instructions not to punch.

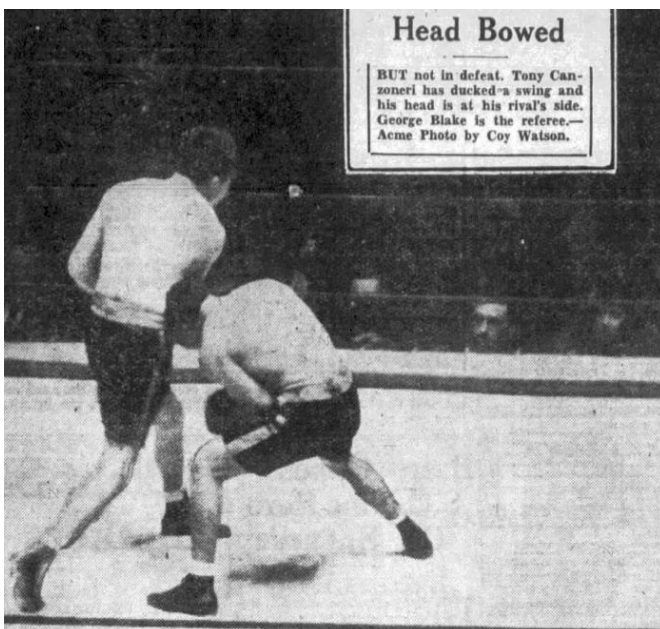
Round Eight. This is one for the longshoremen. Desperate and trailing by a long margin, the Mexican again tears in fiercely and again Canzoneri meets him with crushing rights and lefts that fail to stop him. It is Arizmendi's round by a fair margin.

Round Nine. Arizmendi surges to the attack and makes Tony back paddle. Mexican keeps his head down and both forward guns going at rapid-fire. It is Arizmendi's round, by a shade.

Round Ten. Ringside spectators, in troops, vacate their seats, knowing that Arizmendi is on the wrong end of the decision about to be rendered, and fearing the pop-bottle barrage likely to come from the galleries. In the meantime, Arizmendi is still hitting a top pace, but unable to seriously damage the elusive figure in front of him.

It ends with Referee George Blake raising Canzoneri's hand, a complete victory for Tony.

In the prelims, Leo Kelly decisioned Don Conn in four; Artie Duran and Fred Young went four to a draw; Domingo Lopez decisioned Carmen Santos; Walter Frederick technically knocked out Nish-Kerkorian in the first round; Frankie Castillo took a decision over Jimmy Uchida.



Head Bowed

BUT not in defeat. Tony Canzoneri has ducked a swing and his head is at his rival's side. George Blake is the referee.—Acme Photo by Coy Watson.

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