Speaking on Sports

with RICHARD VIVONE

Joe Q. Fan wearily makes his way home plodding along through the congested five o'clock rush. He flops down on the living room sofa, reaches for a cool bottle of his favorite suds and flips to the sports page.

'Pow!' It hits dead in the eye for the umpteenth time. Splashed across the page in the familar moniker 'Brewer'.

Brewer, the page reads, does this and does that and is meeting so and so and might work for such and such a company and so on.

Mr. Fan glances briefly at the article and then skips to the

Since everybody has taken a crack at the merits and demerits of the Brewer case, we might as well too.

Most of you know about the former Leaf star. He walked out on Punch Imlach during salary negotiations and never came back. Instead of playing last year, he attended the University of Toronto and finished his degree in Arts.

Now, Brewer claims he wants to play for the National Team. Of course, this has awarded him a lot of sympathy—enough to win back the fans who were angry at not being able to watch the clutch 'n grab artist in action last year.

Since his celebrated walkout, Brewer, the rumor says, has accepted every type of job imaginable including recreation director of an Indian reserve in Western Canada.

I would like to look at Brewer's walkout from a different view—money. Assuming Cantankerous Carl earned \$20,000 per season from the Leafs, exclusive of bonuses, he will lose 40 grand by spring. That's almost half the National team's budget.

What in the living h'll would make a guy give up that kind of dough? Certainly not patriotism. He announced his in tentions of turning amateur almost 14 months after the walkout.

It must be the lure of international fame—not just national recognition he earned as an NHL'er. Others must have felt the same lure so we searched high and low for another culprit. And we found one—an American.

The following material is found on page 59 of a book entitled "Go Up for Glory". It is a Coward-McCann book and the autobiography of the famous Bill Russell of the world champion Boston Celtic basketball team.

Russell writes, "We prepared for Melbourne. I had an offer to play 'amateur' basketball in Europe for \$15,000 and an all-expenses stay in Italy. The \$15,000 was to be put on deposit in the City Bank and Trust of New York and I could still keep my amateur standing.

"I turned it down. Now I was in great shape. I said 'no' to Saperstein's (owner of Harlem Globetrotters) \$17,000. I turned down Vickers (petroleum company offered him money for an exhibition match) \$500. I waved off \$15,000 from the Italian amateurs and I was taking a \$6,000 cut in salary from the Celtics (for reporting late due to the Olympic games in Melbourne)."

With a little exercise of the counting fingers, you can figure out that Big Bill went considerably in the hole.

Thus it costs money to remain an amateur. There must be something pretty good in it.

But these guys must be able to afford it. What about the fellow who needs the coins?

The lure of the pro money is incredible. Guys like Brewer attend summer school and play all winter. Can you imagine what this does to university sports? The stars, especially in hockey, will be turning pro earlier with the new expansion settled. No longer will the top juniors be continuing their education by attending winter sessions.

The university clubs are going to suffer greatly with the super star gone. The only real significant difference between a good team and a great one is one or two truly fine performers.

There has to be an answer. We obviously can't match the money of the hockey moguls. Is it feasible to think that schools can become training grounds for Olympic stars. Scholarships are the answer.

We give them an education in return for the training needed to grab a place on the Olympic club. For the university, it gets the prestige of having a top winner represent them in national finals.

People like Carl Brewer want to play amateur, but he can afford it. For those not so fortunate, give them scholarships!

Scholarships are not a sign of creeping professionalism but rather a method of keeping the boys away from the clutches of the money-mad Smythes and Molsons.



A LESSON IN HEADS-UP FOOTBALL
... Coach Fracas prepares team for game with Dinos

New-look Dinos out for Bear blood

By STEVE RYBAK

The University of Calgary Dinosaurs are far from dead.

In fact they are one of the strongest teams in the league this season. Last weekend the Manitoba Bisons, pre-season favourites, had to eke out a come-from-behind 8-7 win over the Dinos.

Led by ex-Golden Bear quarterback Don Green, Wayne Davies, and a tough hard-hitting defensive squad, the Dinos have shown they won't roll over and play dead for anyone this year, least of all the Bears.

According to scouting reports the Dinosaurs pass about 60 per cent of the time. Don Green has a fine arm and has some excellent receivers in Pat Sobienski, Gord Bowerman, and flanker Wayne Davies

The Dinos have a running attack that they use "just enough to keep you honest". The ground game is handled by Terry Kilburn, Mike Donally and Don Cooper. The holes are opened up by two fine guards, Mike Stanford and Jim Reinson.

The Dinnie defense is led by returnee Doug Dersch at defensive tackle and the vastly improved defensive backfield. In two league games the Dinosaurs have allowed only one touchdown and two field goals in beating the Huskies and losing to the highly rated Bisons.

For the past week the Bears have been working on a new defense, one to contain an attack that is primarily based on a fine rollout quarterback (Don Green). Faced with this problem the defensive ends have to penetrate quickly to contain Green and force him to throw from the pocket.

On the other half of the practise field the Bears' passing offense has been getting a thorough overhaul in preparation for the Dinnies' pass defense

The Bears have been working more and more on the rollout game

in an attempt to see if they can spread the tight defense set for them. The Dinnies have their corner linebackers playing up close to the line slowing up the ends and flankers before dropping back on coverage or blitzing.

The Bears' overall offense seems

The Bears' overall offense seems to be getting stronger with each outing. The running attack is strengthened with the return to action of a healthy Les Sorenson who is giving Dave Rowand a real fight for the starting fullback slot

for the starting fullback slot.

To complicate matters ex-Huskie star Ross Bradford has been out to practices for the past week and a half. Bradford can play either full or halfback, and with that depth, Gino Fracas shouldn't have any worries.

The backfield's pass blocking, especially that of Ludwig Daubner has improved considerably. The same can also be said for the offensive line. But better inside blocking is still needed if the Bears want an offense that can keep drives going.

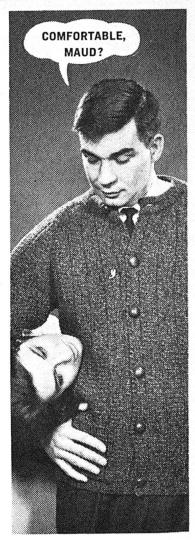
ing.

The Bears will go into Calgary a healthy team, with only minor ailments to slow a few players down. Guard Hart Schneider and defensive end Ed Molstad are limping slightly with sore ankles, and Les Sorenson is bothered by a sore heel and a bruised hand. Otherwise the Bears are healthy and out to bag a Dinosaur.

If defensive ends Ed Molstad and John McManus can contain the Dinosaurs' wide stuff and if the Golden Bear ground game gets going, the Bears could pull off another victory. But the Dinnies are very tough.

very tough.
RYBAK'S RAVINGS

Blocking on third down punts adds more excitement to the game. It also gives the "suicide squad" a longer lease on life. They've got it in the Eastern Collegiate conferences so why not make it standard across the nation. It just adds to the problems of the Vanier Cup game.



MAUD: I'm just admiring your new high-neck sweater with the Raglan sleeves that are designed on angle to make your chest look broader than it really is.

DON: It's a honey. Made by Byford and designed by Hardy Amies.

MAUD: Amies! He's world famous for his styling knowledge.

DON: I like the way it fits.

MAUD: That sweater makes you look like I want you to look. Feel that man-size ribbing and those one, two, three, four, five, six sexy leather buttons.

DON: I am. I am!

MAUD: Anyone who understands quality in sweaters, knows Byford. They're British.

exclusive, made in England,





Phone 424-1371 10125 - 102nd Street