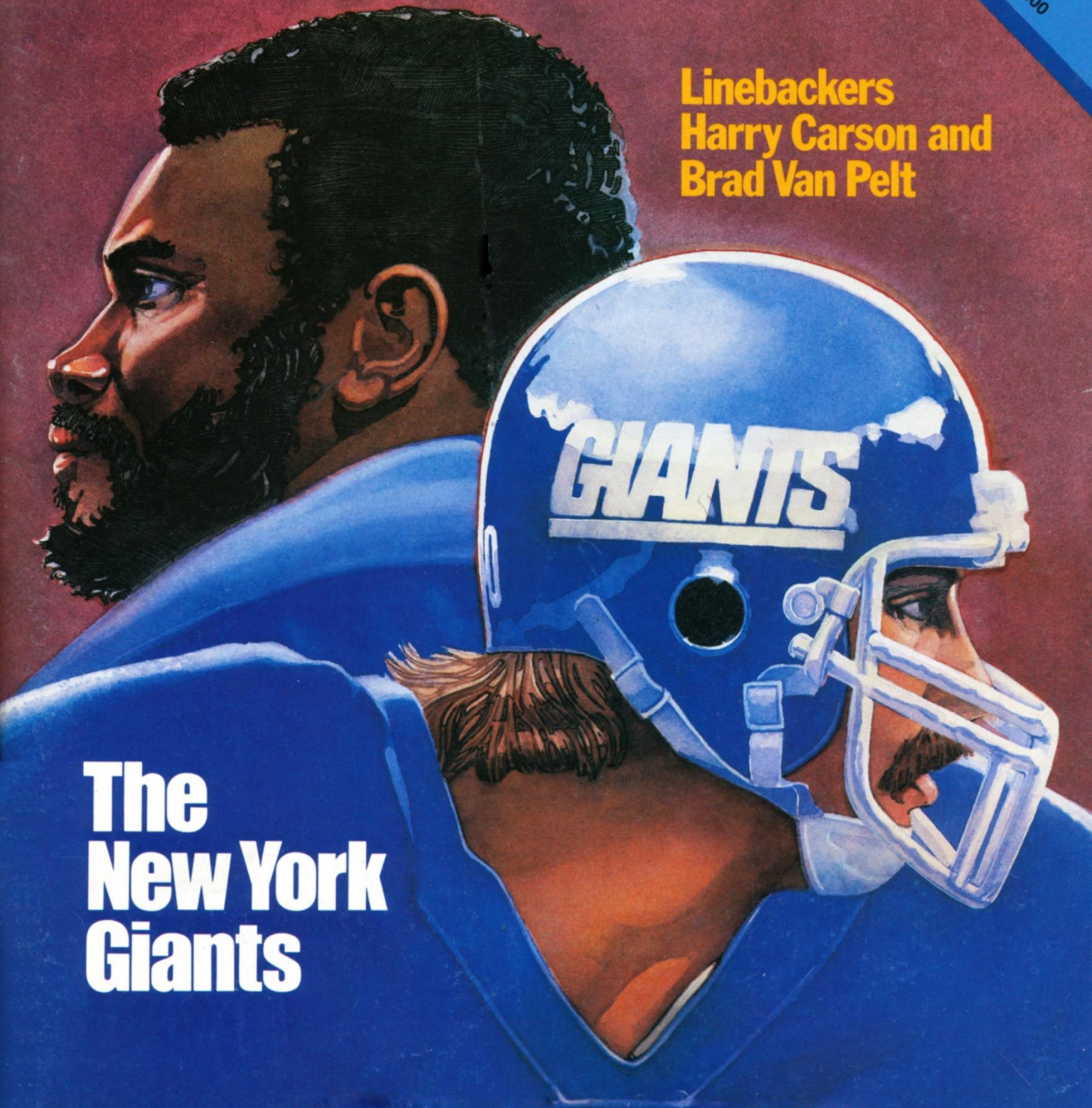


# pro!

THE OFFICIAL MAGAZINE OF THE NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE

**EAGLES  
EDITION**  
New York Giants vs. Philadelphia  
Sept. 2, 1979 • Veterans Stadium • \$1.00

**Linebackers  
Harry Carson and  
Brad Van Pelt**



**The  
New York  
Giants**

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**Coming Next in PRO!**

**ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER**



Wilbert Montgomery: His Legs Do the Talking



Bum Phillips in the Astrodome

The next all-new issue of *PRO!* includes features on personalities who touch both extremes of the art of conversation. There's Ray Dinger's profile of taciturn Philadelphia running back Wilbert Montgomery and Ray Buck's interview with loquacious Houston head coach Bum Phillips. Among other things, Phillips tells why he never wears his cowboy hat in the Astrodome. You'll also read Larry Felser's story on AFL-NFL signing wars, Randy Harvey's examination of Jackson State University, and much more in the next *PRO!*

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Editor: Chick McElrone

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# TODAY'S MATCHUP

PHILADELPHIA EAGLES VS. NEW YORK GIANTS

## EAGLES

### 1979 Pre-Season (1-3)

at Baltimore	14-17
at Kansas City	21-24
Baltimore	31-17
at Miami	13-14

### 1978 Regular Season (9-7)

Los Angeles	14-16
at Washington	30-35
at New Orleans	24-17
Miami	17-3
at Baltimore	17-14
at New England	14-24
Washington	17-10
at Dallas	7-14
St. Louis	10-16
Green Bay	10-3
New York Jets	17-9
at New York Giants	19-17
at St. Louis	14-10
at Minnesota	27-28
Dallas	13-31
New York Giants	20-3

### 1978 Post-Season (0-1)

at Atlanta	13-14
------------	-------

## GIANTS

### 1979 Pre-Season (1-3)

Cleveland	27-7
at Pittsburgh	3-10
San Diego	3-7
New York Jets	6-14

### 1978 Regular Season (6-10)

at Tampa Bay	19-13
Dallas	24-34
Kansas City	26-10
San Francisco	27-10
at Atlanta	20-23
at Dallas	3-24
Tampa Bay	17-14
Washington	17-6
at New Orleans	27-28
at St. Louis	10-20
at Washington (OT)	13-16
Philadelphia	17-19
at Buffalo	17-41
Los Angeles	17-20
St. Louis	17-0
at Philadelphia	3-20

## All-Time Results

In a series that began in 1933, the Eagles' first season in the NFL, New York holds a 49-39-2 advantage. That margin has been trimmed considerably in recent years, however, since the Eagles have won 10 of the last 11 meetings, including the last 7 in a row. Last year, the Birds scored a 19-17 win at the Meadowlands and a 20-3 victory in the regular season finale at Veterans Stadium.

## Today's Officials

16 Bob Frederic	Referee
3 Lou Palazzi	Umpire
5 Sid Semon	Head Linesman
14 John Everett	Line Judge
20 Bill Swanson	Back Judge
11 Vince Jacob	Side Judge
12 Bob Wortman	Field Judge

## Eagles vs. Giants

Facts and figures on today's game.

The Giants and Eagles closed out the 1978 regular season at Veterans Stadium and today they will combine to open a brand new campaign when they meet for the 91st time. Both teams fashioned 1-3 records in the pre-season with the Giants showing a typically stingy defense that allowed none of their four opponents more than two touchdowns. The defense, anchored by linebackers Harry Carson and Brad Van Pelt, is again expected to be New York's strongpoint in 1979.

The Eagles, too, expect big things from their defensive unit, particularly the front seven, where the addition of Claude Humphrey at left end should boost a pass rush that was less than effective last year. Look for the Birds to shift into a four-man defensive line in obvious passing situations with five defensive backs coming into the game. When that adjustment is made, Humphrey and Lem Burnham will be the ends while Carl Hairston will most likely move into a tackle position along with Ken Clarke, normally the backup middle guard to starter Charlie Johnson.

Offensively, Dick Vermeil made no secret throughout the pre-season that he was unhappy with the unit's progress and he accentuated that feeling by trading earlier in the week for a potentially fine fullback, 5-9½, 220-pound Leroy Harris from the Dolphins. After finishing third in the NFC in rushing last season, the Eagles went through four pre-season games without topping the 100-yard mark.

"I don't think any coach feels he's ready," said Vermeil last week after the pre-season finale against Miami. "I think we're ready defensively, I think we're a couple of weeks away offensively but I think it's all starting to come. I'm still concerned about the running game. It seems like other people's backs are running a lot better than ours right now. Either we're not blocking people, or else we don't have any running backs, one or the other."

In passing situations, Vermeil expects big things from the Ron Jaworski to Harold Carmichael passing combination. Last year, Jaworski threw 21 touchdown passes and only 16 interceptions while Carmichael caught 55 passes and was the only receiver in the NFC to go over the 1,000 yard mark in receiving yardage. He enters the 1979 season with a streak of 96 consecutive regular season games in which he has caught at least one pass. The all-time NFL record of 105 is held by Danny Abramowicz, formerly of New Orleans and San Francisco.

## MAXWELL CLUB LUNCHEON

The Maxwell Football Club will sponsor its 20th Annual Eagles' Kickoff Luncheon, featuring Dick Vermeil and Tom Brookshier, on Monday, September 17 at the Holiday Inn, 18th and Market Sts.

Tickets are \$10. To order, your checks should be made out to the Maxwell Club and mailed to "Eagles Fly for Leukemia," P.O. Box 538, Phila., Pa. 19105.

## Statistical Leaders—'78

### Rushing

Philadelphia	Att.	Yds.	Avg.	LG	TD
Montgomery	259	1220	4.7	47	9
Hogan	145	607	4.2	33	4
Campfield	61	247	4.1	50	0
Franklin	60	167	2.8	9	0

### Giants

Kotar	149	625	4-2	46	1
Hammond	131	554	4.2	39	1
Csonka	91	311	3.4	12	6
Doornink	60	306	5-1	24	1

### Passing

Philadelphia	Att.	Comp.	Yds.	Pct.	TD	Int.
Jaworski	398	206	2487	51.6	16	16

### Giants

Pisarcik	301	143	2096	47.5	12	23
Dean	39	19	188	48.7	1	3
Golsteyn	40	12	110	30.0	0	1

### Receiving

Philadelphia	No.	Yds.	Avg.	LG	TD
Carmichael	55	1072	19.5	56t	8
Montgomery	34	195	5.7	23	1
Hogan	31	164	5.3	16	1
Krepfle	26	374	14.4	34t	3

### Giants

Robinson	32	620	19.4	52t	2
Perkins	32	514	16.1	67t	3
Kotar	22	225	10.2	31	1
Hammond	20	173	8.7	26	2

### Interceptions

Philadelphia	No.	Yds.	Avg.	LG	TD
Edwards	7	59	8.4	25	0
Sanders	5	43	8.6	24	1
Bergey	4	70	17.5	50	0

### Giants

Jackson	7	115	16.4	51	1
Carson	3	86	29.7	42	0
Jones	3	100	33.3	52	0

### Punting

Philadelphia	No.	Yds.	Avg.	LG
Michel	58	2078	35.8	52
Engles	33	1307	39.6	53

### Giants

Jennings	95	3995	42.1	68
----------	----	------	------	----

### Punt Returns

Philadelphia	No.	Yds.	Avg.	LG	TD
Sciarra	37	251	6.8	23	0
Henry	11	165	15.0	57t	1

### Giants

Hammond	22	157	7.1	24	0
Robinson	19	106	5.6	31	0

### Kickoff Returns

Philadelphia	No.	Yds.	Avg.	LG	TD
Campfield	18	368	20.4	31	0
Giammona	12	245	20.4	31	0

### Giants

Pough	15	313	20.9	40	0
Hammond	15	290	19.3	29	0
Taylor	11	192	17.5	24	0

### Scoring

Philadelphia	TD	FG	PAT	TP
Montgomery	10	0	0	60
Carmichael	8	0	0	48
Mike-Mayer	0	8-17	21-24	45
Hogan	5	0	0	30

### Giants

Danelo	0	21-29	27-29	90
Csonka	6	0	0	36
Dixon	3	0	0	18
Hammond	3	0	0	18

# ON THE COVER

NEW YORK GIANTS



The heart of any defense is linebacking, and artist E. Bryce Lee highlights the New York Giants' two Pro Bowl linebackers on the cover of this issue of *PRO!*

As good as Harry Carson and Brad Van Pelt are, the Giants can expect them to improve as they move toward their peak performance years. Carson, from South Carolina State, and Van Pelt, from Michigan State, are veterans of four and seven seasons, respectively, and their best seasons should be ahead of them.

Carson was named to the NFC Pro Bowl squad for the first time last season, while Van Pelt made his third consecutive appearance in the postseason game.

Billing himself as "the black Bill Bergey" because of his aggressive style of play, Carson quickly learned the rudiments of middle linebacking in the NFL, gaining a starting spot midway through his rookie season. This is amazing when you consider that Carson played all four years in college as a lineman. At 6 feet 2 inches, 235 pounds, Carson has the bulk and the speed to handle the heavy traffic in the middle.

As a rookie in 1973, Van Pelt was hampered, ironically enough, by his versatility. At 6 feet 5 inches, 235 pounds, he was such a gifted athlete that coaches tried him at several positions, including strong safety and tight end, before letting him settle in at outside linebacker in his second season.

Van Pelt's versatility isn't limited to the football field. In college he also lettered in basketball and baseball. He rejected several major league baseball offers after setting Michigan State's all-time strike-out record for a pitcher. !

THIS GAME'S

## Fireside Chat

from FIREPLACE CHARLIE

### Missed Goal.

Ah, friends, shed a tear for Fireplace Charlie and read the never tedious tale of this peerless purveyor of fine fireplaces, stoves, glass firescreens and accessories who longed to be the hero of the grindiron instead of the andiron. Never, never, never was anyone as facile at football as I. In my day, a 'Punt, Pass and Kick' contest was not a promotion for the kiddies; it was what the game was all about for all who played it. And no one was as All-Around as Charlie. People today seem to think fat pro contracts are a recent phenomenon; but they forget about the one I almost signed years ago. Friends, it made the "Bird's" bonanza seem like chicken feed. But I was never able to sign. One day, my Mama - Fireplace Felicity - called me to her sickbed. "Charlie", she said, "What a son I've given the world. No one was ever born like y'all. You run with the grace of a gazelle, throw with the accuracy of an Atlas and kick with the class of a Kangaroo. No wonder every girl thinks her fella is second best...and every fella knows it too. But your country is counting on you to be Fireplace Charlie instead of Football Charlie. Son, there's a fearsome energy crisis coming; you must save the country instead of the team. Use your youth as a training camp to prepare for your destiny. Learn everything there is to learn about fine fireplaces, stoves, glass firescreens and accessories. America is depending on you. Who but my Charlie has the guts to

stand up to the Sheiks of Araby, the originality to outwit the oligops of oil or the profundity to provoke the politicos who won't know the difference between a gas line and a gag line?" "But Mama", I replied, "there's no energy crisis. Last night I cruised for hours looking for a lady lovely enough to ask out to the All-Star's Strut. I burned ten tankfuls of gas before I lit upon Lucious Linda and made her the lucky lass. Mama, I gotta play football for all the lucious Linda's of the world." But these were Fireplace Felicity's final words; "Son, Mama's never wrong. And as always in my family where no one is ever wrong, Mama was never wrong." That's why I gave up the goal for the grate and became the largest fireplace fellow in all of mid-Atlantica instead of the most perfect pro that ever played. But every year, when I feel a nip of autumn in the air, my heart's on the ball game instead of the wood game. And that's also why - when a customer starts talking football he often talks me into even better deals which is quite an accomplishment since everyone knows that 'No one sells what Charlie sells cheaper than Charlie sells it'. For instance, last year, my greatest promotion of the season was that sensational savings on Efel stoves. Folks who waited were disappointed to find the color they wanted was gone...or the stoves themselves were gone! And when one of the disappointed turned out to be a footballer, I made up my mind that this year, the first notice of this same great event would be reserved for the fans! And here it is. Friends, these Belgian beauties burn wood or coal. And they're still available in a wide choice of colors. Best of all, you can see the cheery fire while it warms you. But what of ol' Charlie; what would cheer him? Here's what: one delicious day...late in the 4th quarter with the home team way out in the lead...imagine if all my friends in the stands rose up and yelled that favorite Charlie cheer. You know the one I mean; it's the chant we're using to win the war on energy. It works...because it's right: HEAT WITH WOOD AND STICK IT TO 'EM GOOD.

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# EAGLES

DICK VERMEIL AND HIS COACHING STAFF

## DICK VERMEIL, Head Coach



Dick ended his third season with the Eagles last year with a host of honors, including NFC Coach of the Year by UPI, after leading the Birds to a 9-7 finish and their first playoff appearance since 1960.

Vermeil was a four sport star at Calistoga (Cal.) High School and later a quarterback at Napa JC (1954-55) and at San Jose State (1956-57). He was a successful high school coach in California (1960-62), before becoming an assistant at San Mateo JC in 1963. He was head coach at Napa JC (1964), head freshman coach at Stanford (1966-68) and assistant coach at UCLA (1970) between tenures as a Los Angeles Rams' assistant under George Allen (1968), Tommy Prothro (1971-72) and Chuck Knox (1973). As head coach at UCLA in 1974 and 1975, his teams compiled a 15-5-3 record, culminated by a 23-10 win over Ohio State in the 1976 Rose Bowl. Dick resigned after that to become head coach of the Eagles in February of 1976.

Vermeil was born on October 30, 1936. He and his wife, Carol, have three children, Richard, David and Nancy, and reside in Bryn Mawr, Pa.

## FRED BRUNEY, Defensive Secondary



Fred, who coached the Eagles' secondary from 1964-68, has been back in Philadelphia since 1977 after eight previous seasons with Atlanta. A 3rd round draft choice out of Ohio State by Cleveland in 1953, he was almost immediately traded to the 49ers where he played one year before beginning two years of military duty. He returned to San Francisco in 1956 and subsequently saw action with Pittsburgh, Los Angeles and the Boston Patriots. He was an All-AFL selection with Boston in 1960 and coached the Pats' defensive backs in 1962-63.

## MARION CAMPBELL, Defensive Coordinator



In just two seasons, Marion has transformed the Eagles' defense into one of the most respected in the NFL. A star on the Birds' 1960 NFL title team, he joined the staff in 1977 after spending most of the three previous seasons as head coach of the Atlanta Falcons. A three time all-conference choice and 1951 MVP at the University of Georgia, Marion began his pro career at San Francisco in 1954 and was traded to the Eagles in 1956. He played in the 1960-61 Pro Bowls and retired after the 1961 season to begin a coaching career that has included stops in Boston, Minnesota, Los Angeles and Atlanta.

## CHUCK CLAUSEN, Defensive Line



Chuck has done an outstanding job since joining the Eagles in 1976 after spending the five previous seasons at Ohio State, where he was also the defensive line tutor. Clausen was a three-year letterman in football and wrestling at New Mexico (1961-63). After graduation, he coached on the high school level until 1967 before advancing to the collegiate level at New Mexico Military Institute in 1968. The following year he joined the William and Mary staff of current Kansas City head coach Marv Levy and remained there until joining Woody Hayes at Ohio State in 1971.

## DICK COURY, Wide Receivers



Dick, a former head coach of the WFL's Portland Storm in 1974, joined the Eagles' staff in 1976 with Dick Vermeil. He played freshman football at Notre Dame and began coaching on the high school level in California in 1954 after spending the previous two years with the Army in Japan. In 1965 he became defensive coordinator at USC and in 1963 he became head coach at Cal State-Fullerton, a position he held through the 1970 season. His prior NFL coaching experience includes service at Denver and San Diego.

## SID GILLMAN, Research and Quality Control



Sid came out of NFL retirement to join the Eagles this year as a special assistant to Dick Vermeil. After retiring as the Chicago Bears' offensive coordinator after the 1977 season, Gillman spent a little over a year as athletic director at U.S. International University. He was a professional head coach for 18 seasons, most recently in 1974 when he won NFL Coach of the Year honors with the Houston Oilers. He had previously been the head man with the Los Angeles Rams (1955-59) and San Diego Chargers (1960-70) where he coached one AFL championship team and four others which won AFL Western Division honors. Sid was also a successful college head coach at Miami of Ohio (1944-47) and Cincinnati (1949-54) and an assistant at his alma mater, Ohio State, and at Miami of Ohio, Denison and West Point.

## GEORGE HILL, Linebackers



George is in his first NFL coaching assignment after serving eight previous seasons as defensive coordinator at Ohio State (1971-78). After playing at Ohio's Denison University following military service with the Navy, he began coaching at Findlay (Ohio) College in 1959. After four years at Denison (1960-64), he moved on to Cornell for the 1965 season and then to Duke from 1966 through the 1970. Under Woody Hayes, George coached a number of outstanding players at Ohio State, including Randy Gradishar, Bob Brudzinski and Tom Cousineau.

## KEN IMAN, Offensive Line and Special Teams



Ken enjoyed a 14-year playing career at Green Bay and Los Angeles before joining Dick Vermeil's staff in 1976 for his first coaching assignment. He made the Packers as a free agent in 1960 after graduating from Southeast Missouri State College and went on to play in three straight NFL title games (1960-62) before being traded to the Rams in 1964. He missed that season with a broken ankle but went on to play in 140 consecutive games. Ken retired after being traded to his hometown St. Louis Cardinals before the 1975 season.

## BILLY JOE, Running Backs



As a first year NFL assistant, Billy is fulfilling a goal he set for himself ten years ago after retiring as an active player. Joe, a native of Coatesville, Pa., was a football and shotput star at Villanova, before becoming the AFL Rookie of the Year with Denver in 1963. He played with the Broncos for two seasons and then with Buffalo (1965), Miami (1966) and the New York Jets (1967-69) before a knee injury forced his retirement. After one year as a coaching aide at Maryland, Joe became head coach at Cheyney State where he compiled a seven-year record of 38-31 and was named Pennsylvania State Conference Coach of the Year in 1978.

## LYNN STILES, Tight Ends and Special Teams



In addition to his duties with the tight ends and special teams, Lynn also serves as Dick Vermeil's chief administrative assistant during his first season as an NFL assistant. A graduate of the University of Utah, he served on the football staffs of his alma mater (1963-65), Iowa (1965-70) and UCLA (1971-75) before becoming head coach at San Jose State in 1976. He compiled a three-year record of 18-16 there, including two PCAA title teams before joining Dick Vermeil with the Eagles in 1979. Lynn had previously worked with Vermeil at UCLA in 1974-75.

## JERRY WAMPFLER, Offensive Line



Jerry's name is familiar to Eagles' fans, who remember him as defensive line coach under Mike McCormack from 1973 through 1975. For the past three seasons, he has been an aide at Buffalo (1976-77) and with the New York Giants (1978). Wampfler graduated from Miami of Ohio and began coaching there in 1963 after gaining experience on the high school level in Ohio. In 1966 he moved on to Notre Dame and helped the Irish win a national championship that year. In 1970 he became head coach at Colorado State, where he remained until his first tenure with the Eagles in 1973.

# GROUND RULES

## THE FIELD

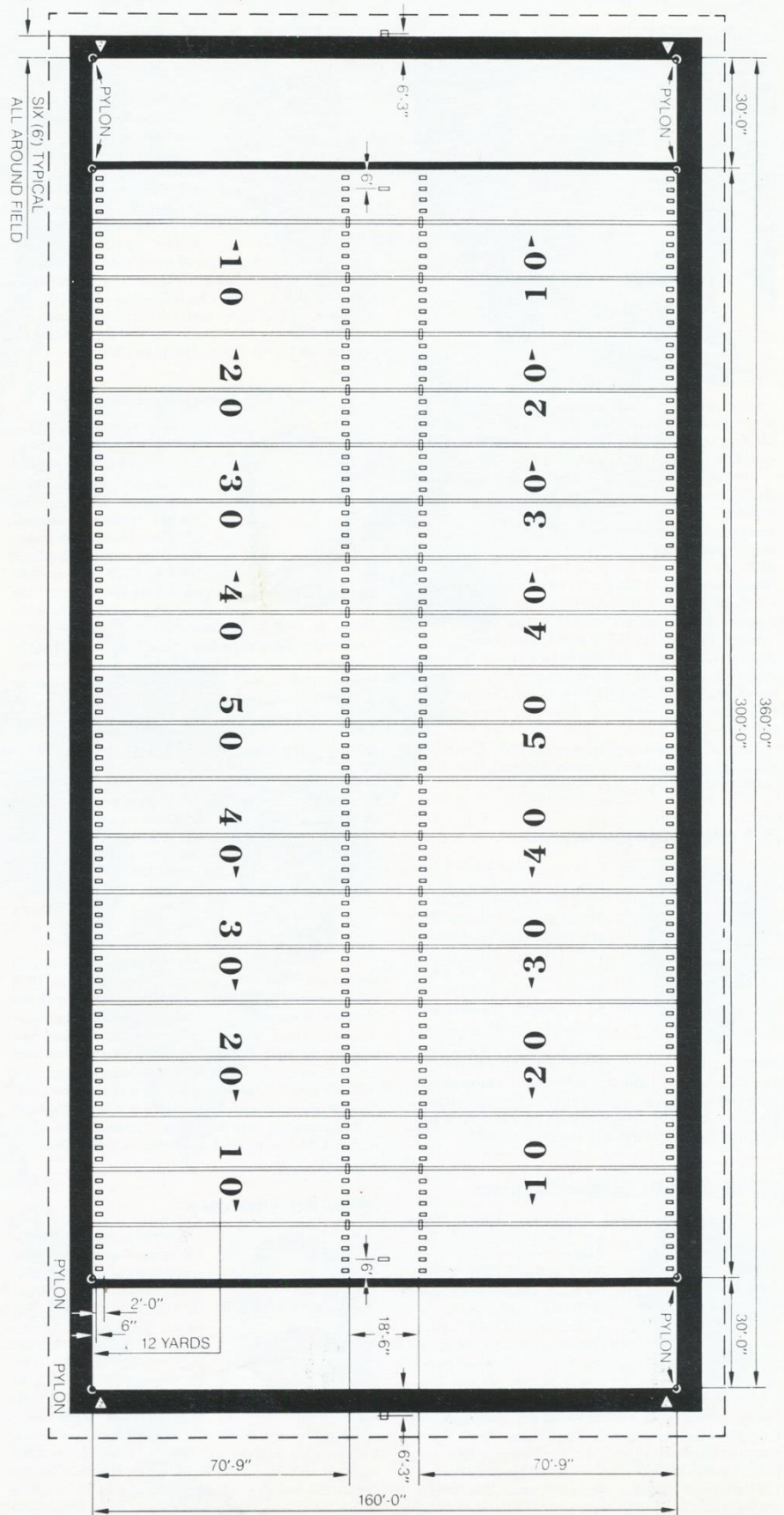
It is 100 yards from goal line to goal line and 53 yards, 1 foot wide. The end zones are 10 yards deep. Yard lines, parallel to the goal lines, appear on the field of play at intervals of five yards. The hashmarks, which intersect the yard lines at right angles, are 23 yards, 21 inches from each sideline. There are white arrows on the ground adjacent to the top of each yard line (except the 50) pointing toward the goal line in that half of the field. A 6 foot wide white border rims the field. Six feet outside that border is a dashed yellow restraining line encompassing the entire field except the coaching areas between the 32 yard lines, where the yellow line is solid. The four intersections of goal lines and sidelines are marked by pylons mounted on flexible shafts. Two such pylons also are placed at each end line. The goal post crossbar is 18 feet, 6 inches wide and its top face is 10 feet above the crossbar. The goal is the vertical plane extending indefinitely above the crossbar and between the lines indicated by the outer edges of the goal posts.

## TIMING

A game is divided into four 15-minute periods. A game continues in sudden death until there is a winner. Sudden death is limited to one 15-minute period in preseason and regular season games. Halftime is 15 minutes long. There are two-minute intervals between periods except that the time between the end of the game and sudden death is three minutes. A team may have three time outs in each half without a distance penalty. During the last two minutes of either half, while time is in, additional time outs after the third legal one aren't allowed unless it is for an injured player, who must be immediately designated and removed. The stadium clock is the official time. If the clock becomes inoperative, the line judge takes over timing on the field.

## THE BALL

It is manufactured by the Wilson Sporting Goods Company and bears the signature of Commissioner Pete Rozelle. It is an inflated rubber bladder filled with 12½ to 13½ pounds of air, enclosed in a pebble-grained leather case of natural tan color. It is in the form of a prolate spheroid, has a long axis of 11 to 11¼ inches, a long circumference of 28 to 28½ inches, a short circumference of 21¼ to 21½ inches, and weighs 14 to 15 ounces.

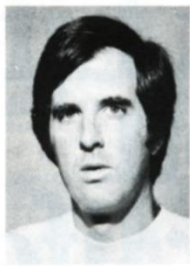


# PRO! DATA

BEHIND THE EDITORIAL SCENES



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John Horgan.



Kevin Lamb.



Al Ward.

It has been said that pro quarterbacks get more than their share of the credit and more than their share of the blame. That's just the paradoxical nature of the position. In the "Care and Feeding of Quarterbacks," beginning on page 1E, John Horgan explores what it takes to be an NFL quarterback and, more important, how complicated it is to remain one. "The hardest thing to get a handle on was the intelligence factor," says Horgan, who writes for the *San Mateo Times*. "All the coaches I spoke with kept referring to a nebulous quality: 'football knowledge.' I think that quality is innately intuitive and is refined by experience. Most of the quarterbacks playing now are intelligent and articulate. They have to be; there's no way an NFL quarterback in 1979 can be anything *but* smart because of all he has to know. Still, I got the feeling that the coaches like to downplay the intelligence aspect. They don't like to overstress the intelligence of quarterbacks and set apart or emphasize the position at the expense of some other position."

Complementing Horgan's article on quarterbacks in general is a story that focuses specifically on the maturing process of Pittsburgh quarterback Terry Bradshaw, "Coming of Age in Pittsburgh," beginning on page 2C, by *PRO!* associate editor Jim Natal. Two other feature-length stories appear in this issue: a profile of Miami's brilliant running back, Delvin Williams, who's had 1,000-yard seasons in both the NFC and the AFC, by Art Spander of the *San Francisco Chronicle*, beginning on page 2D; and a look at some chips off the old blocking dummy in "Fathers and Sons," by *Chicago Sun-Times* sportswriter Kevin Lamb, beginning on page 9E.

Lamb says his subject matter—football-player fathers and their football-player sons—must have been dear to the hearts of the people he interviewed for the article. "I got considerably more returned calls than I usually do," he said. "People are proud of their

fathers or sons and love to talk about them. It was especially encouraging to find that a number of sons said they weren't pushed into football by their fathers and a number of fathers who said they decided not to influence their sons' career decisions. It seems that the sons who successfully followed in their fathers' footsteps were nurtured by *not* being prodded."

New features in *PRO!* this year include "NFL Playbook" (page 15B) and "Perspectives" (page 2B). "NFL Playbook" is written by Steve Cassidy, a freelance writer and junior college English teacher who lives in Merced, California. Cassidy, the author of a book on the Oakland Raiders, said he approached his assignment—the explanation of the often complicated concepts of NFL play—as "a matter of translation." "The Xs and Os can look like a chemistry test," he said. "I want to take the plays off the blackboard and translate them into the visceral game that people cheer about. The game intrigues me. Football is such a collection of individual moments. I like to look at the small parts and bring them into focus." Though Cassidy considers himself primarily a football writer, he recently finished *Spanning the Gate*, a book on the Golden Gate Bridge.

Al Ward, the assistant to the president of the AFC, is the author of "Perspectives." Ward has the background and experience to give *PRO!* readers unique perspectives on the game of professional football. Prior to working in the League office, Ward served as the public relations director and assistant general manager of the Dallas Cowboys and the general manager of the New York Jets.

To round out this issue, there is a *PRO!* all-time first: Murray Olderman becomes the first contributor to both write and illustrate his own piece, in this case the "I'll Never Forget..." on page 2F. Olderman is the executive editor of the Newspaper Enterprise Association in San Francisco. ❗



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Your photo may show great variety but your recipe must fall under one of the categories listed below:

Appetizers	Main Dishes	Side Dishes
Beverages	Salads	Snacks
Desserts	Sandwiches	Soups

Nine First Prize Winners will be chosen, one from each of the categories listed above. From among the nine First Prize Winners the judges will select one best-of-contest, Grand Prize Winner, and one Runner-up Grand Prize Winner.

From all of the entries, except for the nine First Prize Winners, the judges will select 50 Second Prize Winners and 80 Third Prize Winners.

Enter as often as you wish, but be sure each entry consists of a photograph, and a different recipe. Only one of your entries may qualify you as a winner.

Photographs should measure no smaller than 3" x 3" and no larger than 8" x 10."

Submit your recipe on a plain or ruled piece of paper. Print your name, address and your recipe's category on the top left hand corner. Also print your name and address on the back of the photo, at the top left hand corner. Attach your photograph to the recipe at the upper left hand corner of both. Entries will be judged on originality, appetite appeals, and ease of preparation of the recipe.

Recipe ingredients and their exact measurements must be specified legibly. Complete directions for mixing, and cooking time and temperature, must be included.

Photographs will not be judged on quality. They are required in order to show compliance with the contest requirement that a full tailgate menu be prepared, one dish of which represents the recipe submitted by the entrant.

Judging will be by professional home economists. Prizes will be awarded within the sole discretion of the judges.

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Entries must be received by October 9, 1979. Winners will be notified before November 30, 1979.

In evaluating entries, the judges will disqualify any recipe that has been published previously, either in national cookbooks, magazines, or by food companies, or which has been a winner in a national contest, unless the recipe incorporates a change or changes which they deem significant. Decisions of the judges will be final.

Each person who has submitted an entry the judges determine to be a winner must sign an affidavit that all contest rules have been complied with.

A list of the winners' names will be sent to those who submit a written request for same and a stamped, self addressed #10 envelope after November 30 to: Dept. TPC, Family Circle Magazine, 488 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Do not send contest entries to this address.

Mail contest entries to: FAMILY CIRCLE-NFL TAILGATE PARTY CONTEST, BOX 700, BLAIRSTOWN, N.J. 07825.

# PERSPECTIVES

GAME FACE

By Al Ward

Someone—perhaps a coach, more likely a player—once talked about putting on his “game face.” The term has persisted. A game face is a mask that is put on before a game and discarded after it’s over (immediately by the winners, slowly by the losers).

The cheeks flush, the eyes narrow and bulge at the same time, and skin contracts, tightening across the facial bones like some kind of Dorian Gray.

It can be intimidating to be around.

You wouldn’t want to buy a used car from any of a selected NFL gallery. You wouldn’t want to refuse to either.

Take Cowboys coach Tom Landry, for instance.

The workaday Landry face goes with the easy drawl behind it, reflecting a drowsily benign temperament. But not on game days. His eyes are still sleepily half-closed, but what comes out of them goes through you like an X-ray.

The skin texture is puffed and strangely blotchy. If you didn’t know Landry you might describe it as hangover red.

Cowboys defensive tackle Larry Cole, 32 and witness to a lot of famous game faces, is awed by Landry’s.

“It’s really something to be around him and see him getting up for a game,” says Cole. “I never watch it without thinking what a competitive player he must have been.”

Vikings coach Bud Grant changes less—but he changes.

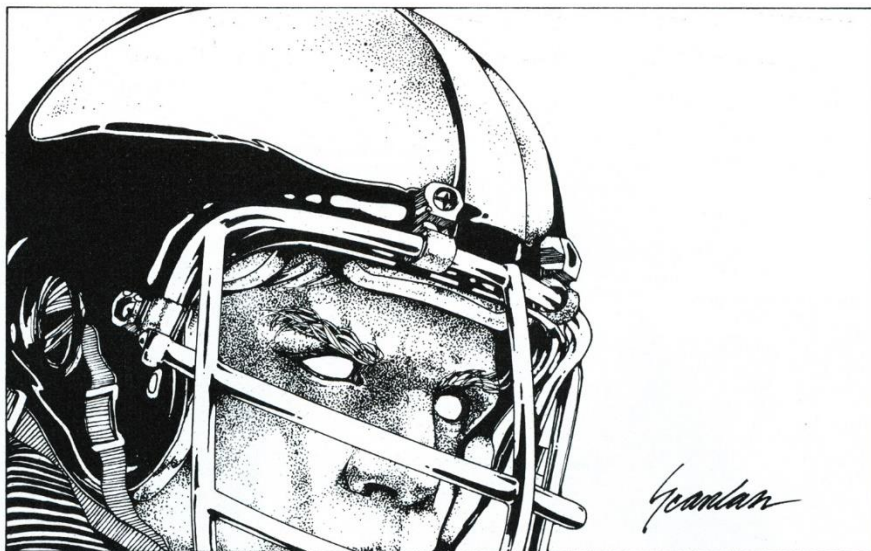
“He’s always got that stare,” says an assistant. “But on Sundays he’s got it more.”

Grant’s stare is a cold, wolf-eyed look that becomes hot on game day. It has a withering, surreal intensity. It makes you want to ring for the resident exorcist.

The man behind it seldom raises his voice and doesn’t know what a pep talk is, yet his teams probably play with intensity as consistently as any. Neither does Landry; so does Dallas.

Vince Lombardi—now there was a game day face. Nervous and belligerent; his jaw was tight over his gapped teeth and his dark eyes darted around the locker room like twin switchblades. Lombardi’s face, his Green Bay players say, lashed you into a competitive frame.

When free agent Dan Reeves was a halfback for Landry in the early seventies, he had neither speed nor size, but nobody could beat him out. Multiple knee operations further reduced Reeves’s movement, and Calvin Hill and Duane Thomas finally made him expendable, but Landry



David Scanlan

kept Reeves on the active list. Some observers guessed that Landry wanted Reeves around the locker room to show his infectious game face.

Landry once said: “You can’t be around Reeves in the locker room and not be ready to play.”

Once, on a two-day trip to San Francisco for the NFC championship game, Reeves found no fault with the hotel, or the city, or the food, or . . . anything. For 36 hours.

But suddenly, during the pregame meal, he stormed into the dining area, his freckles aflame. “Who picked this damn hotel?” he shouted. “Can’t get an elevator . . . out of papers . . . damn old small beds . . . same limp toast. They must get a deal on it in East Dallas and pack it around the country. . . .”

Nobody minded. That was Dan Reeves on game day.

Others don’t wait that long to strike the mood. Players on the 1968 New York Jets recall the long week of preparations at Ft. Lauderdale and how early fullback Matt Snell got into his psyche for Super Bowl III.

In midweek meetings, as Weeb Ewbank showed Baltimore Colts films and talked about the game plan, the Jets would nudge each other and whisper, “Look at Matt! He’s ready now!”

Free safety Larry Wilson, the Cardinals’ Pro Football Hall of Fame safety, even got pumped up for practice. At a Pro Bowl in the mid-1960s, an assistant from another NFL club called a bystander over to a corner of the field where Wilson was holding for a field goal.

“Watch him,” he whispered.

Wilson’s face was flushed as he barked

commands to the center, signaled the holding spot with his right fingers, and softly growled at the kicker, “Right here!”

The ball snapped back and was kicked. Wilson watched the flight, threw a strong look back at the kicker, and ordered, “Again!”

The assistant smiled.

Don Meredith once traveled through Vietnam with Wilson on one of the NFL’s USO tours, and the two men became strong friends . . . until October, 1968 in the Cotton Bowl, when they met as captains for the pregame toss. “Hi Larry,” Meredith said, sticking out his hand. He got a quick shake, a strange look, and no words.

But immediately after the game, which Dallas won, Meredith felt a hand on his shoulder as he walked from the field. Wilson congratulated him.

“You bum,” said Meredith. “Now we’re buddies. You walked right past me before the game!”

Wilson looked puzzled. “I didn’t see you.”

Maybe an anonymous British General said it best. At a postwar meeting of the Allied Command in 1946, one of the U.S. representatives was Gen. Claire Chennault of the Flying Tigers.

Chennault was not your matinee face, with his premature wrinkles, his hawk-like features, and his unsmiling, untamed stare.

As the delegates seated themselves, the British general across the table from Chennault leaned to his neighbor and nodded towards Chennault.

“I don’t know that man’s name,” he said, “but I’m happy he’s on our side.”

# OPEN FORUM: JIM KLOBUCHAR

THE NORTHLAND HOTEL: IT WASN'T THE PRICE THAT KEPT YOU AWAKE

Illustration by Rod Dryden

Let no grog-weakened romanticist convene a tribe of ghosts to mourn the extinction of the Northland Hotel in Green Bay, where generations of visiting pro football teams rested—but often not very much—before the Sunday wars with the Packers.

First of all, the living can tell hairier stories about the Northland than any congregation of spooks.

Secondly, only the most incurable barracks minstrel would insist that anybody should mourn at all. The occasion may demand the kind of speech made by the Russian commander when the siege of Leningrad was lifted. In its later years the Northland's comforting arms were accepted only under fierce duress by some of the NFL warriors, a few of whom were convinced the Northland (later the Port Plaza Inn) was part of the Wisconsin penal system, and the elevator represented solitary confinement.

It should be fairly conceded that the Northland has its loyalists. If the tony jock-capitalists of today's pro football society will forgive, I'm one of that number. Among the svelte assembly line manors constructed for the expense account caravans today by Holiday Inn, Ramada, Rodeway, and their lodge rivals, the Northland hung on for years as an architectural stockade.

It got by with wrought iron chandeliers, 50-year-old walnut lobby paneling, and good defense.

A New York Giants linebacker once missed the team bus to the stadium when the elevator jammed. It stalled not because the mechanism failed but because a platoon of chugalugging Packers fans, en route from the basement Cabaret Lounge, learned about a zestier party upstairs, overloaded the car, and caused a short circuit. The linebacker experienced such distemper that he blew a half dozen tackles when he got on the field, and the Packers won big.

So how could you deny the Northland had character and a certain battered valor? True, it also had cockroaches in some of its struggling final years, as a Minnesota Vikings halfback regretfully discovered while preparing to butter his toast at the pregame meal.

To this I say tradition is hard enough to build nowadays without depriving an old hotel of a few cockroaches to ward off the menacing forces of modernity.

As it must to most antique buildings, the bureaucracy came this year to the Northland, or Port Plaza if you prefer.



With grants from HUD and other agencies, it is being reincarnated to serve the best of all humanity's purposes, as a shelter for the elderly and disabled.

There are some NFL teams who met that description before HUD ever stepped in, the old hotel's attendants would gently suggest.

The Northland was both a battleground and a musty parlor of the eras-in-collision. It preserved the scents, the wee-hours war cries, and the primeval mists of pro football's origins right into the multi-million dollar television chic of the 1970s.

The same stuffed armchairs that supported Bronko Nagurski in the 1930s accommodated the less bountiful stern of O.J. Simpson in the 1970s, or so it must have felt to O.J. I doubt that O.J. ever complained, unless he took the elevator or got unlucky with the toast. The great ones know how to handle adversity. Moreover, because their gifts span the decades, their value systems understand the importance of relics—of which the Northland's mattresses were memorable examples—in keeping the threads of continuity.

In a larger sense you have to mourn the Northland, because it was the kind of congenial shoebox of a hotel that was partial to the older tempos and the more boisterous of the game's nomads.

None of these was more boisterous, or more tenderly poetic when the house dicks allowed him, than Johnny Blood (McNally), who belonged as much to the Green Bay football ambience as the barnacled hotel did.

Their virtues harmonized one unforgettable night before a Packers-Giants game for the NFL championship. His immortality already insured, Blood was not required to arrive early for the pregame gala at the Northland. But he did, on the well-founded suspicion that much convivial punch was available for the old pro alumni in the Crystal Ballroom. Blood, you should remember, was the rogue halfback who was born of substantial parentage. He had access to money and culture, but by preference became a wanderer. In time he also became one of the great football players of the century, a distinction that did not seriously interfere with his odd pursuits of visiting eighth floor hotel rooms by way of window sills, or later becoming a Shakespearean scholar, mathematical wonder, and college professor.

So in a hotel such as the old Northland, Blood's presence on a festive pre-championship night made him a kind of historic engraving, live and in motion. He was never actually engraved at the Northland, which is not the same as saying he was never plastered there. You will have to pardon my sentiment for a few minutes last fall, on the Vikings' last call on the Port Plaza, when I recalled the sights and sounds of Johnny Blood's grand soliloquy, and gulped with becoming awe.

Blood had spent most of the night—possibly all of it—in a dark blue business suit and red carnation that counterpointed his magnificent white hair. Even in his sixties he had features of a movie star and dramatic qualities that matched. His tendency, after suitable priming at



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### THE NORTHLAND HOTEL

the punch bowl, was to deliver unprovoked recitals in English literature. These he would perform for wave after wave of defenseless listeners, very few of whom listened voluntarily. When he had exhausted large groups, Johnny Blood would search for targets of opportunity—and it was in this condition that he found me at approximately 12:45 A.M. I made my practiced scan of all the exits to see if there was any escape route. Anticipating that, Blood had arrayed himself in front of the main exit, relying on the smorgasbord tables to handle the others.

"Hello, John," I said. "No, I don't want to hear Banquo's second act speech from *Macbeth*."

"Tonight," he said, "I have chosen from John Donne." Blood closed his eyes and lifted his head toward an imaginary isle floating beneath the iron chandeliers.

"No man," he said, "is an island, entire of itself. Everyman is a piece of the continent, a part of the maine."

An oldtime defensive tackle, on his way to the men's room, ricocheted off Blood's shoulder and disappeared into a potted plant. Johnny Blood continued undistracted.

"If a clode be washed away by the sea, Europe is the lesse, as well as if a promontory were . . ."

The private operative invariably assigned to Blood by the hotel management moved closer, solicitously. He looked flexible. By that I mean he stood ready either to protect John from a fusilade of walking canes and dead fish from enraged first-nighters.

"Every man's deathe diminishes me," Blood declaimed, his voice mounting in fervor with each pronouncement, "because I am involved in mankind. And, therefore, do not send to know for whom the bell tolls. It tolls for thee."

He clutched my tie.

"Don't you just throb with the brotherhood of it?" he demanded.

I told him I was throbbing. I told him I was quivering and vibrating. I even said I was tolling, because there is no way I wanted to end up in the potted plant.

Maybe the bureaucracy did not entirely expurgate the old Northland lobby. And if there is a potted plant somewhere in an unvisited corner, or its descendant, don't water it or fertilize it. Enshrine it.

It may yet give forth an old defensive tackle who never understood what Johnny Blood saw in all those islands under the chandeliers. ■

Philadelphia Eagles wide receiver Harold Carmichael stands out among his peers in at least two ways: First, he brings a streak of 96 games into the 1979 season in which he has caught at least one pass. Second, at 6 feet 8 inches, he is one of the tallest players in the NFL.

Carmichael's consecutive game string ties him for second place on the all-time list with Pro Football Hall of Famer Lance Alworth, who accomplished his record with the San Diego Chargers from 1962-69. It also leaves him 9 games behind Dan Abramowicz's record of 105. Abramowicz compiled his figure with the New Orleans Saints and San Francisco 49ers from 1967-1973.

Carmichael began his streak in the fourth game of 1972, his second year in the NFL. Now in his ninth season, he has a total of 355 career receptions.

Despite the record, which seems within his enormous reach, Carmichael is genuinely more interested in team success than in individual glory.

"If it came down to a choice between my streak or winning a game, I'd take the win," he says. "Winning is more important than anything I've accomplished as an individual. As long as the team wins, we all are helped. Last season was my first winning season . . . and I loved it, loved it, loved it!"

"Coach [Dick] Vermeil has been the key to our winning. He came to the Eagles in 1976, and he did amazing things with the talent he had. He had no big names, no draft choices . . . nothing. All he had was castoffs from other teams, a little home-grown talent, and a bunch of free agents. But he's a believer in character, and if you get people responding to you like he is able to do, you don't need first round draft choices."

*How long have you been aware of the consecutive game streak?*

"It began in my second year. I wasn't a starter then, but I played enough to catch at least one ball in each of the last ten games of 1972.

"I was a starter in 1973 and was able to keep it going. Of course at that time I had never given it much thought. I don't think I was aware of it until I got up to about fifty-some games."

*Is the streak on your mind now when you're out on the field?*

"Oh, yeah . . . in the fourth quarter with about a minute to play, if I haven't caught anything yet. But seriously—when people start telling you things like that, you start thinking about them. It



Ed Mahan

*Carmichael: "Wins, not the streak, count most."*

would be something nice to accomplish. The main thing is to stay healthy. If I do, I think I can break the record, and maybe add to it. Staying healthy is the key."

*Has anyone ever come up to you before the game, or early in the game, and said, "Today's the day it all ends?"*

"Yeah, it happens. Only I give it so little thought that I can't tell you who's said it. All I know is that one time a cornerback came up and said something like that—and I made about four or five catches on him, one of them for a touchdown. I'm still here, and so is the streak, but he's out of the league."

*To keep a streak of 96 games going, there must have been some close calls. In 1972 against the Dallas Cowboys you caught only one pass and it was for just a yard. What do you recall about that, if anything?*

"Well, I really don't remember it. It would have been long before the streak ever got to the point where it would have meant something. But I do recall we were playing the Cowboys in 1977 and I only made one catch for the day and it wasn't for much yardage [seven yards].

"Honestly, when I'm out there and the game is still in doubt, I really don't think about keeping the string going. I feel that if they get the ball to me, I can catch it—usually that's the way it works. I feel that Ron Jaworski will get the ball out to me, and then I'll make the catches, and the consecutive games will automatically take care of themselves."

*You mentioned the opening game in 1978. You were playing the Rams in Philadelphia.*

"We were behind in the fourth quarter 13-0, but we were starting to move. I'd had only two passes thrown in my direction all day, but they were off target. Then on a series after they scored on a blocked punt we missed connections. I wasn't thinking about the streak; I was wondering if I'd make a contribution to the team. We were bogged down with a third-and-six situation at our twenty-four. The call was a pass to me. I went down about ten yards. The ball was there, and I had enough room to add another twenty-two yards. We scored three plays later when Ron hit Ken Payne with a twenty-four yard touchdown."

*You have some recall of the close calls. Were there times when the opposite was true — when you had a field day, so to speak?*

"I guess the first big day I had was in 1972 against the St. Louis Cardinals. It was the last game of the season—my second year in the NFL—and we were playing in St. Louis. I caught five passes for an even 100 yards. I also scored my second touchdown as a pro. It was just one of those days when I was able to get open and John Reaves, who was quarterbacking for us then, was able to get the ball to me. Somehow there just doesn't seem to be enough days like that—when everything just falls into place."

*Growing up, were you the biggest kid in your class?*

"I never really was the *biggest* kid around . . . just the tallest. There were always kids not quite as tall as I was, but heavier. I wasn't that much taller than the other kids my age until seventh grade. Then all of a sudden I got to be six-one. Because of my size I was always playing with kids a little older than I was, and I think that helped. Those guys, guys who chose other fields, could be up here with me now. At least I owe them something for the help they gave me.

"As a kid growing up in Jacksonville, Florida, I always had a place to play, but not always the best equipment. We used to use an old beer can or a sock filled with dirt as a football. Anything you could hit with a stick would be a baseball. Once in a while we'd get a real ball, but mostly it was making do with whatever was available. We weren't into any kind of organized sports or teams. It was all pickup—just two- or three-man sides playing whatever we could.

"My first taste of anything organized was playing in the band. I tried it all—trumpet, trombone, you name it, I was

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## A CONVERSATION WITH HAROLD CARMICHAEL

bad on all of 'em! The band director used to walk around at rehearsal and stand behind the different sections. Then he'd stop at the one that was responsible for the sour notes. When he got behind the trombone section and heard me, he'd whack me on top of the head with his baton. I really liked music, but I guess I just didn't have the ear for it."

*Somebody must have tried to make a basketball player out of you somewhere along the line. How did you end up playing football?*

"I played basketball in high school, but when it came time for college I didn't have any scholarship offers, and it was the football coach, Earl Kitchens, who got me into Southern University. I played two seasons of basketball at Southern—my last two—but I wanted to go home for Christmas vacations, so I didn't play my first two years."

*At Southern U did you think about playing in the NFL?*

"Not at first. I was a fourth-string wide receiver. A 9.3 sprinter was the starter. Isiah Robertson [now a linebacker with the Rams] was ahead of me. So was Kenny Ellis, who came up with the Packers as a cornerback. I just wanted to play some at Southern.

"But by the time I was a senior I'd seen a few scouts around practices and had talked to some. I knew they were interested. And, of course, the agents were there trying to sign me up to have them negotiate the contract. They all told me—I guess they tell everyone this—that I'd be drafted between the first and fourth rounds. They never think anybody will go lower than the fourth round.

"Well, I gave it some thought, and I narrowed the teams down to the Patriots and the Eagles. They were the teams I wanted to go to. I wanted to go to a team I could help right away, and at the same time give myself a better chance of making the club.

"Draft day came, and it was a weird experience. Robertson got picked by the Rams on the first round, but no Harold Carmichael. The third and fourth rounds came and go, no Harold Carmichael. Same on the fifth and sixth, no Harold Carmichael. I left the dorm room where I'd been waiting to hear from some team and went out with friends. Later, when I got back, the guys told me that I'd been picked by Philly."

*During your career you've seen a lot of quarterbacks. How have the changes affected your development?*

"There have been a few quarterbacks, all right. Pete Liske was here when I came up. Then it was Rick Arrington and Reaves. Roman Gabriel came in 1973. Then there was Mike Boryla, and finally Jaworski. I got to see a lot of different kinds of passes from a lot of quarterbacks.

"Gabe's first year in Philly was my first year as a starter. He really helped me tremendously. That was the year I led the NFL in pass receptions and also made the Pro Bowl."

*Being 6-8 has to have its advantages. What are they, and are there any disadvantages?*

"On the field it really helps. I remember last season against the Jets, Ron threw a pass that I thought was going to be way over my head. Well, all I had to do was reach up for it. I didn't even have to jump. I consider myself an average leaper, but the extra inches help with the high ones.

"One of the disadvantages is that I'm expected to catch everything—high, low, inside, outside, anywhere.

"Off the field, I have problems with clothes. Everything has to be tailored. Even so-called 'big men's shops' aren't that much good. I can wear some shirts off the rack, but with a thirty-nine sleeve it's tough to find many.

"One of the reasons that I don't consider my height much of a disadvantage is that I've always patterned myself to do all the things a shorter person could do. For example, when we were kids, if my friends were playing under a porch, I'd crawl under there, too. I did things like that all my life."

*During the frustrating years, were there times when you thought about packing it in and going back to Jacksonville to take trombone lessons or give the National Basketball Association a try?*

"I guess at my lowest moments the thought did enter my mind, but I knew music wasn't the answer. And I have seen Darryl Dawkins too close to think seriously about the NBA. Man, they have seven foot guards in that league who shoot from outside!

"The boos in Philly used to bother me, but then I began to realize that the fans were as frustrated as I was. They were hungry for a winner. They knew what they were looking for, and they weren't seeing it. Now that we are on the right track as a team, I think the Philadelphia fans and I—in fact all the players—understand each other much better." ❗



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## Portraits

One in a series of original paintings commissioned by *PRO!*

### Jeff Siemon

Portrait by David Grove

In 1972, the Minnesota Vikings selected Jeff Siemon, a middle linebacker from Stanford, in the first round of the draft.

Bud Grant immediately installed the 21-year-old rookie in the Vikings' starting lineup and told him to call the defensive signals. On a veteran team such as the Vikings, that was quite a challenge.

"As the middle linebacker, my role is generally to be the leader of the defense," says Siemon. "The players look to me for information—huddle calls, coverage changes, things like that. The middle linebacker is the emotional leader, as well.

"That was the toughest adjustment I faced. I was playing on a team where most of the guys had ten or twelve years' experience. Jeff Wright was the only defensive player close to me in age. The rest were all thirty or over.

"I wasn't at all sure Minnesota was the place for me."

Now, eight years later, Jeff Siemon knows Minnesota was the perfect place for him. He has grown into one of the finest middle linebackers in football. His four AFC-NFC Pro Bowl appearances are proof of that.

Siemon is hardly the typical, hardbiten middle linebacker. He doesn't fit the snarling image of, say, Dick Butkus or Jack Lambert.

Siemon is a modest, unassuming fellow who spends his offseason studying theology at Bethel Seminary. He is on the national board of the Fellowship of Christian Athletes and serves as president of Pro Athletes Outreach.

That doesn't mean Jeff Siemon will hand you a hymn book on fourth-and-one. He has played well in three Super Bowl appearances.

"On the field, I play with a great deal of emotion," Siemon says. "Not the jumping up and down, Dick Butkus emotion. That hasn't been my style.

"We're not Roman gladiators," Siemon points out. "There are lots of things going on, and as I've had more years playing, I've become more aware of them."

Siemon overcame a serious knee injury to win All-America honors at Stanford. He was the defensive hero in Stanford's back-to-back Rose Bowl victories over Ohio State and Michigan. ■



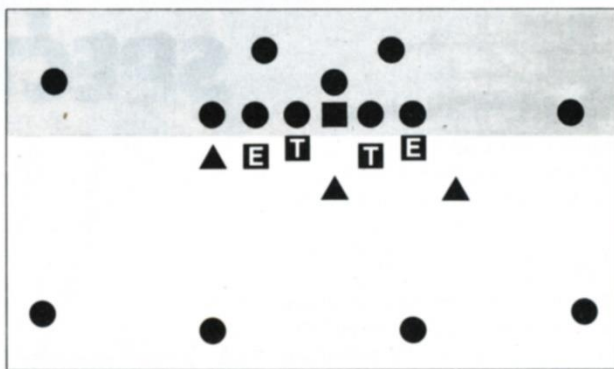
*ALICE*

# NFL PLAYBOOK

BY STEVE CASSADY



The rules of the flex are basic: Read the play, then react to the ball.



The oddly staggered alignment gives the flex a "picket fence" look.

## Flex Defense

The running game is one of attack and counterattack along the line of scrimmage, where blockers and tacklers meet like warring big-horn sheep.

It is raw combat—the offense straining to wedge daylight between defenders struggling to close ranks—grunting, snorting battles that belie all subtlety or science.

But beneath the turmoil, the line of scrimmage is a veritable laboratory of football strategy, with victory often depending upon precise execution of geometric blocking angles, judicious uses of sophisticated stunts, or timely disguises of formation.

Nowhere is the science more exact than in the "flex" defense, the run formation popularized by Dallas Cowboys coach Tom Landry and currently employed by both the Cowboys and the New Orleans Saints, who are coached by Dick Nolan, a former assistant under Landry.

The flex is a derivative of the standard four-three defense. But it disdains that formation's accepted doctrines as though they were hand-me-downs from a gawky relative.

Like most sound creations of strategy, the flex was born of necessity, fathered by Landry in the mid-1960s in response to an offensive trend that was riding roughshod over the rest of the league.

Vince Lombardi and the Green Bay Packers of Bart Starr, Jim Taylor, Paul Hornung, Forrest Gregg, and Jerry Kramer were dominating professional football then. The Packers won without subterfuge. Their above-average personnel were trained rigorously to execute standard plays intensely and without a single error. Their only offensive wrinkle was the "run-to-daylight" concept originated by Lombardi.

"Before Lombardi came along, runners were taught to hit a gap, say, the area between guard and tackle," explains Ernie Stautner, currently the Cowboys' defensive coordinator and an all-pro lineman in the 1950s who earned induction into the Pro Football Hall of Fame in 1969. "It was the blockers' job to open a hole in that gap. If they didn't, tough—that was where the runner

was headed.

"Lombardi changed all that. He taught his backs to move toward the gap, but to read the blocks as they ran. If they saw the hole closing, they had the option to cut to daylight wherever they found it.

"Look at the problems that system created for defensive linemen. They'd always been taught to react to pressure—if they're blocked one direction, they fight to go the other; if they see a ball carrier running away, they spin out of their gaps to chase him.

"Now, what happens if a run-to-daylight ball carrier sees you veer out of your gap? At the last second, he cuts back to the area you just vacated. He has broken your defense by running to daylight where you left open space. That was the problem facing Landry when he thought up the flex."

Landry was well-equipped for the challenge, an acknowledged defensive genius. As a New York Giants player and coach in the 1950s, he had helped form the infant 4-3 into the defense all pro teams would soon adopt. He was a pioneer student of "keys," the tip-offs in formations and habits that allow defenses to read offensive intent.

Pondering the Packers' attack, Landry designed the flex, so named because it would be a "flexible" 4-3. His idea was supple and precise: He would stall the run-to-daylight attack by closing all gaps.

With seven men along the line of scrimmage (four down linemen and three linebackers) he could assign a man to each gap. There would be no freelancing anticipation, no undisciplined pursuit, just the patrolling of specific, predetermined territory. It was such a heretical concept that to this day only Landry—or Landry disciples—have even attempted to install it.

Even in appearance it is unique. There are still four defensive backs aligned as corners and safeties, and three linebackers hovering behind scrimmage. But the flex situates its linemen in an odd way.

One of the ends is head-up against the offensive tackle, rather than outside his shoulder. Next to him the defensive tackle is

backed off the line by a little more than a foot. On the other side of center, the tackle is up, the end back. (The alignment and its "picket fence" look is reversible, depending on whether the defense calls for flex left or flex right.)

From these eccentric positions, the flex linemen then violate a primary code of defense: At the snap, they move into their pre-designed areas rather than penetrating across scrimmage.

Most NFL defenses are built upon a principle of penetration—linemen surging through blockers, reading as they charge, altering their pursuit according to the pressure they encounter.

Against the run, the penetration defenses seek to tie up blockers at the point of attack, so offside tacklers can swarm unbothered toward the ball carrier.

The flex is not designed for penetration, rather for accurate reading. Each lineman must move to his area, read the play, make sure of its direction, then react quickly to the ball.

Say, for instance, it is first down and 10. The defense anticipates a run and shifts into a flex. The left end might be assigned to fill the gap between the offensive left guard and the center.

"Sometimes," says Nolan, "the flex asks a man to move from the gap where the play is headed. That end, for example, may be running to the other side of center while he watches the ball carrier heading for the hole he just abandoned. But that is all right. The flex has all gaps accounted for; somebody should be there to fill."

The penetration defenses seem better suited to the temperament of NFL linemen, the most highly paid of which are pass rushers by nature—angry, impatient men, near-frenzied in their desire to crash the blocking and slam the ball carrier to the turf.

Retooling aggressive linemen to play the flex is admittedly difficult. The flex runs counter to instincts, but a decade and a half of "Doomsday" defenses in Dallas argues eloquently of its worth.!

# THE PHYSICALLY FIT SPECTATOR

BY TED BROCK

## FINDING OUT FOR SURE

Somewhere along the line, the popular turn to more and more physical fitness missed a beat. It got lost somewhere in the ecstasy of improved muscle tone, better sleep, easier breathing, and healthier appearance.

The addictive power of all this fitness continues to grow. Hopefully. Improvement suddenly is measured by newly adopted standards. Last week, 10 kilometers of running in 51 minutes. Next month, 50 minutes. Next year's goal: break 45!

Maybe the goal isn't so competitive, so performance-oriented. Maybe a person decides that swimming 50 laps is good in October, therefore 75 is desirable in March.

All of which is fine, but there's an even better way to go about developing and measuring a personal fitness program. More exciting, it's becoming more available to the athletic "layman."

What's been missing from the fitness boom is a sense of planning. For the most part, technical measurement of a person's capabilities and needs was, and still is, thought to be the province of high-caliber college and professional athletes.

The National Athletic Health Institute, which adjoins Centinela Hospital in Inglewood, California, is helping change that misconception. The Institute has developed a health improvement program and athletic performance evaluation. The original impetus was provided by two well-known athletic doctors.

Dr. Frank Jobe, chairman of NAHI's executive committee, and Dr. Robert Kerlan, the Institute's medical director, are noted for their work with numerous luminaries in the sports world. Their patient lists are practically interchangeable with recent all-star squads.

Dr. Ronald McKenzie is the Institute's medical director. "Exercise has always been considered a good thing to do," he says. "But it hasn't been until the last ten years that we've had wide-scale evidence that it's beneficial to the cardio-vascular system. For example, a study of electrical workers in Framingham, Massachusetts, over the last thirty years has been giving us solid information on control factors and risk factors in the area of heart disease. We're learning more than ever about risk factors such as blood pressure and cholesterol levels, to use two important categories of measurement."

The Institute's method of testing is a thorough three-hour process, followed by an hour of evaluation and prescription. The NAHI encourages a yearly re-testing to see whether improvement has been made and whether it corresponds with the prescription.

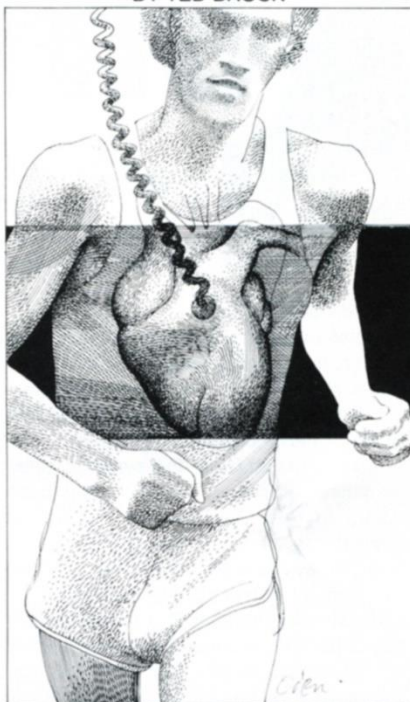


Illustration by Dick Oden

"People have come to expect mediocrity," McKenzie continues. "Physicians see middle aged men and women year after year. Blood pressure in an individual might be up one or two points. Serum cholesterol might be up one or two points. It looks insignificant. It gets accepted as 'normal.' Expectations, energy levels, and general fitness continue to drop. Look out."

The NAHI's testing and evaluation process is divided into six parts:

1. Maximum stress test—This is done on a treadmill, with the person's energy requirement increased in uniform increments every two minutes. Electrodes are attached to the chest and lead to a machine that measures maximum heart rate. During this phase, blood pressure levels also are taken at regular intervals. The time limit varies, as each person will have a different sense of his or her point of "voluntary exhaustion."

2. Oxygen/carbon dioxide exchange—Oxygen consumption is considered to be the most precise index of general fitness by a majority of researchers in the field of exercise physiology. It is measured during the stress test with the use of a tube leading to the adjoining machinery (the treadmill test is actually called a "working electrocardiogram with oxygen uptake").

3. Pulmonary function—A simple bag-with-tube device is used to measure forced

vital capacity, air flow at different phases of expiration, and residual volume.

4. Laboratory results—This phase of the process is optional and represents a considerable expense of \$160 over the basic \$185 for the test without the blood workup (many insurance companies will cover the test if it is recommended by a physician). The blood testing requires that a person fast for a 12 to 16 hour period beforehand. The "lipid profile"—cholesterol, triglyceride, and high density lipoprotein levels—is an important factor here.

5. Body fat determination—Two methods are used. The first is a skinfold test done with simple calipers on various "sites" around the body. The second, weighing the person in water, is considered more accurate.

6. Muscle strength and body flexibility—Weight machines with gauges measure the strength of major skeletal muscle groups; trunk exercises are used to determine flexibility.

Following the testing phase, the Institute's real value begins to make itself clear. Suddenly, the measurements and the baffling terms become workable.

The health improvement program test results are listed in three columns: measured results (how the individual performed on the test), the minimal recommended value (based on the person's age, height, weight), and a 12-month goal.

From there, the counseling phase turns to an individualized exercise prescription:

1. General exercise—stretching, abdominal strength, low back syndrome, general muscular conditioning, and possible postural rehabilitation.

2. Cardiovascular exercise—the mode (e.g. running, tennis, bicycling, etc.), frequency, intensity, and target ranges for various body functions such as heart rate.

3. Cardiac risk factor reduction—caloric intake, consumption of various foods, recommendations regarding alcohol intake, and sleep patterns.

Dr. Kerlan is pleased with the progress the Institute has made since it opened in 1971. He is especially optimistic about the response that's building in the community at large. "The program is beginning to give us a data base that will allow us to expand the horizons of the Institute in the future," he says.

"Our only problem now is our name," Kerlan adds. "People too closely identify with the word 'athletic.' We have athletes visit us, but a person doesn't have to be an athlete to take advantage of the program. He'll probably get more out of it than the average athlete." ■

# Marion Campbell, The Good Humor Man

by Fred Edelstein

Marion Campbell's huge hand rises to cup the side of his mouth as he hurls a discreet beckoning Wilbert Montgomery's way. The Eagles are just finishing the stretching exercises that begin every one of their training camp practices. And Campbell, as always, is in a playful mood.

"Psst, hey Wilbert, c'mon over here for a minute," whispers Campbell. "Let me tell you something real horrible. I mean, it's so terrible. It's about Reggie Wilkes. But I can't say it too loud."

Montgomery takes the few steps towards Campbell, his eyes wide in anticipation. He starts giggling as he gets closer. By the time he's standing in front of Campbell his shoulders are shaking with laughter.

"Now put a serious face on Wilbert, 'cause this is serious business," lectures Campbell in his long Southern drawl. "You don't want to be taking this lightly."

Campbell takes Montgomery into his confidence and the player's head whips back. His laughter is uncontrollable now.

"What did he say about me," broods Wilkes, feigning anger.

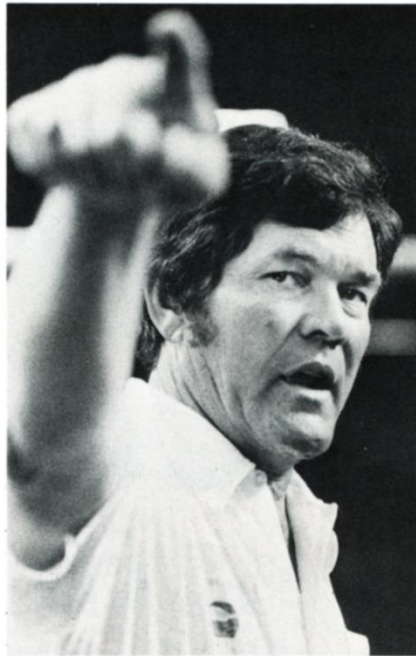
Montgomery just walks away laughing and Campbell moves in the other direction with a satisfied grin on his face. It is time to go to work now and the players trot off. Then, suddenly, Campbell stops, throws his arms out in front of himself, sets his feet in the ground and does a split-second shimmy. Then he's off again.

"Does that look like a genius to you?" asks a watching Tom Brookshier as Campbell struts away. "I mean, does that look like the most knowledgeable defensive coordinator in the NFL today?"

Hardly.

At 50, the mammoth Campbell looks like a former pro football player, which is exactly what he is. Five minutes with him will tell you he's a bundle of personality. But a genius? That takes a much closer look.

"The thing is, a very big part of his genius comes from his personality," says Bill Bergey, Campbell's leader on the



"He makes the game fun," says Claude Humphrey of Campbell, above.

field. "He enjoys coaching, he enjoys people and he has a lot of fun at it. Having him as your boss can be a very productive tool because you want to play for him. It's fun. Pro football is a very demanding occupation. There's so much pressure involved. All that just rolls off Marion's back. His personality, his knack of communicating, make him a tremendous leader of people."

As far back as Campbell remembers, he always got along with people. Back in his native South Carolina, his spirit brought him the nickname Swamp Fox, after Francis Marion the legendary Southern Revolutionary War hero. At Georgia, where he was an All-SEC tackle, he had a reputation for being one of the favorite good ole boys. As an NFL player, with the 49ers and the Eagles, he was always among the most popular teammates. But beyond the sunny face, a thirsty mind begged for knowledge.

"As a player, I always wanted to learn," says Campbell. "I was always a team-oriented guy who understood what

the coaches were trying to do. The only thing was, we didn't have many coaches back then. The Eagles had one defensive coach, Jerry Williams, when I was with them and he wasn't a line coach. So what I had to learn, I had to learn on my own. It made me study films. It made me study keys. I couldn't get enough of learning. I craved it."

He retired after the 1961 season, one year after he made All-Pro with the Eagles for the second-straight time. With no coaching jobs available in the NFL, he joined the Patriots of the new AFL. He spent two seasons there. His now famous system began taking form there.

"I learned real fast in our first game against the old Dallas Texans that you can't have a defense for every play," Campbell said. "For a defense to work, you have to run all your plays to a few defenses. You don't have to have a million defenses to stop a play. Once you recognize the offensive formation, you can recognize what it represents and you can go from there. Try and have too many defenses and you just end up confusing your own people."

What Campbell learned in Boston, he applied at Minnesota where he teamed up with former Eagles Norm Van Brocklin and formed the powerful Purple People Eaters that eventually led the Vikings to the Super Bowl. In 1966 he moved on to Los Angeles. The result: the invincible Fearsome Foursome. Three seasons later, he went to Atlanta to rejoin Van Brocklin.

Atlanta was an up and down experience. The first five years were satisfying. The team started to win, primarily because of Campbell's effective defense. But the Dutchman was growing unpopular with Falcon followers. In November of '74, Van Brocklin was fired. As a favor to owner Rankin Smith, Campbell took over. Yet the program was in ashes and the Swamp Fox got little support. He was fired in 1976. The dismissal hurt Campbell.

"I'll never take a head job to save anybody again," he says now.

His firing is never brought up by his Eagle players.

"There's no reason to," says Bergey. "I don't think anybody's ever thought of bringing it up."

Atlanta's loss was Philadelphia's treasure. Dick Vermeil, just over his first NFL season as a head coach, was in dire need of an extraordinary defensive coordinator as 1977 approached. In one interview, he persuaded Campbell to hop on his struggling choo-choo.

"I'd only met Dick once before that," says Campbell. "But we coached against each other. And he got to the Rams just as I was leaving. He knew who I was. And it only takes two seconds to see his dedication. He promised me the defense would be mine so I joined up."

His system with the Eagles, however, would be different. He ditched the old 4-3 defense that made him famous and brought the 3-4, which he'd been experimenting with at Atlanta, to the Birds' nest.

"When Dick told me about Marion he kept saying how lucky I was to finish my career with such a genius," says Bergey. "Then I found out I wouldn't be a middle linebacker anymore. Hey, I had a lot of success as a middle linebacker. I wasn't sure I wanted to be an inside linebacker."

"Heads were spinning for awhile," says Campbell. "But in time it was accepted. You have to understand, the character of my players is just incredible. They want to play. They want to win. All they were looking for was somebody to show them the way."

It didn't take long. By the end of Campbell's first season, the normally weak Eagle defense had turned into a baby monster. A club record 207 points were allowed in 1977. More than that, the defense took on a killer's personality. Every player threw a fit on every play. Campbell's men bought everything the coach had to say.

"The bottom line is production," says the Swamp Fox. "You give a player an advantage, and if that advantage works, then he's sold. That's the whole secret. If I sent them out there with a bad system, it wouldn't matter what my personality was like. It wouldn't work and I'd just be a boob."

The key to Campbell's system is having his players recognize the offense so they can go into the right defense. After that, the player is on his own. Campbell's Eagles love it that way.

"We don't take their athletic ability away from them," explains Campbell. "We tell them that the first second of every play belongs to the coaches. It's ours. That's playing the defense called. Once they're in the right defense they

use what God gave them. We don't hold them back. We encourage their intensity."

The system is obviously working. The bottom line last year was that the Birds gave up only 250 points in 16 games, third fewest in the NFC. And the Eagles made the playoffs for the first time in 18 years because of their defense.

"It's all a real joy," said Bergey. "Playing for Marion is a whole new experience, the greatest football experience I ever had. He always keeps us loose. He's always joking. Always relaxed. I picture him putting his system in, thinking the whole thing up, while he's fishing. It's all so easy for him."

"He can watch us on the field and pick out a mistake in a second. We have meetings on the sideline all the time and he'll tell us exactly where the breakdown is and we'll go out and solve it. He's always calm. Well, just about always. He doesn't rule with the fear of God but he'll really lose his temper two or three times a year. One time in Dallas he kicked the blackboard over at halftime. But we went out and stopped the Cowboys in the second half. That kind of thing brings out loyalty. I've never seen a coach who gets more loyalty than Marion."

Claude Humphrey will attest to that. Humphrey became an All-Pro defensive end under Campbell at Atlanta. But when Campbell left it wasn't the same anymore. A new coach came in with a new system. Humphrey felt out of it. He retired. He's back this year as an Eagle. Philadelphia was the only team he'd play for. Because of Campbell.

"He's the best," said Humphrey. "He makes the game fun."

Last year, while the Eagles were practicing at J.F.K. Stadium for another grueling NFL challenge, the defense followed their leader to another part of the field. In transit, they ran into a man sleeping on the grass. Campbell stopped. The defense stopped. Campbell looked down at the unconscious man.

"Do you think he's worried about third and three?" the Swamp Fox asked his squad with a straight face.

The defense roared. Campbell led his men forward with each player laughing like hell. That Sunday they played like hell, fighting Campbell's war as if there was no tomorrow. And they won.

"Shoot, we love to win so much," says Campbell. "And if you can win with a little laugh along the way, that doesn't hurt. Laughing's fine. I like my players to have a little fun."

Just as long as they play the defense called.

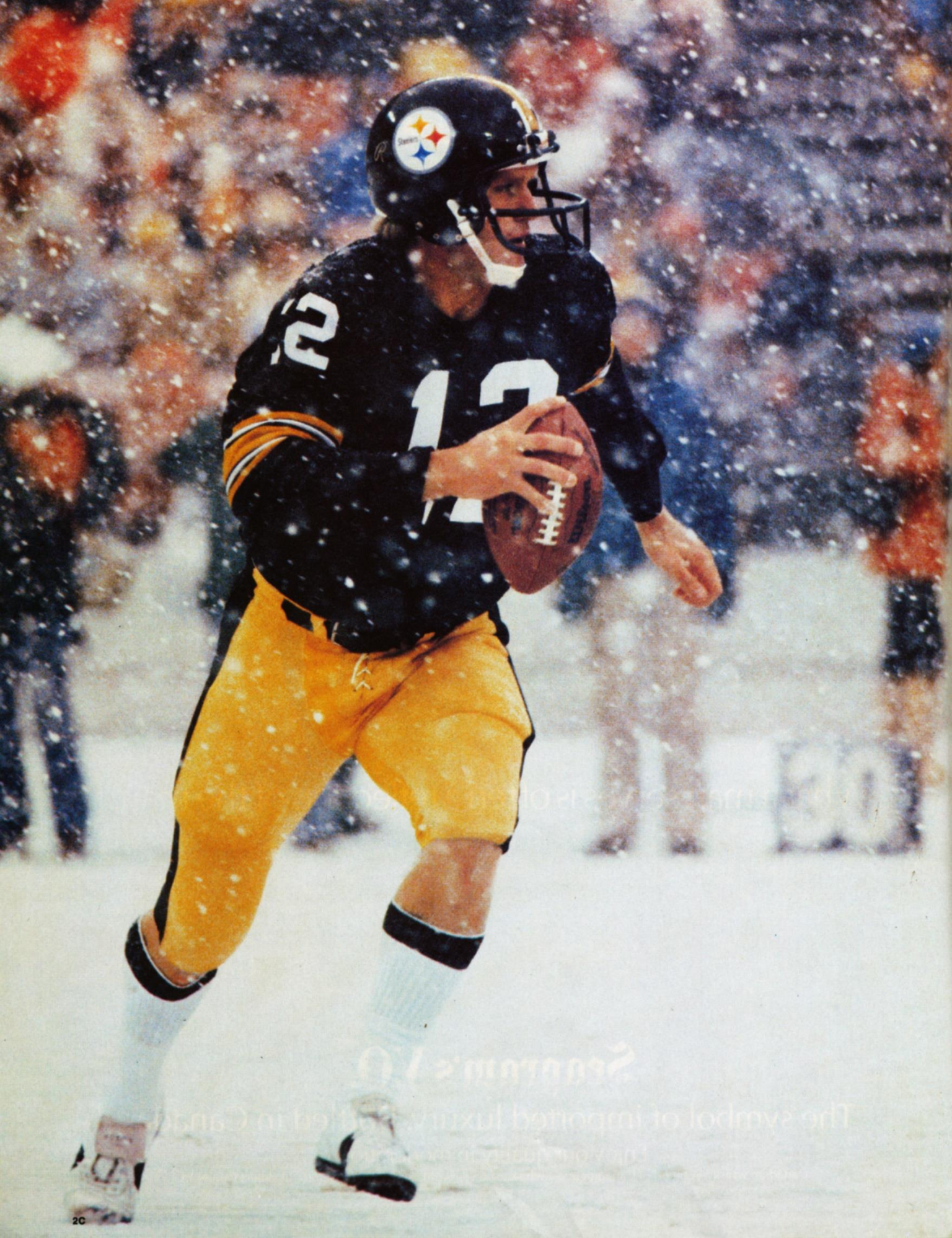
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# COMING OF AGE IN PITTSBURGH

Severely tested in the early years of his career, the Steelers' Terry Bradshaw talks about his maturation as a quarterback and as a man.

By Jim Natal

*It is late in the fourth quarter of Super Bowl XIII. The Pittsburgh Steelers are moving toward victory with all the inexorable beauty of the dusk settling over the Miami skyline. The Dallas Cowboys are already reeling from a Pittsburgh touchdown that has put them behind 28-17 when Dallas defensive tackle Randy White fumbles the ensuing kickoff and the Steelers recover, giving them a first down on the Cowboys' 18 yard line. If you were one of the 100 million people riveted to that telecast, you saw: Pittsburgh quarterback Terry Bradshaw take the snap, fake a handoff, set, and throw high into the end zone, where Lynn Swann made one of his routinely remarkable leaping catches for the Steelers' second touchdown in 19 seconds.*

*Up in the broadcast booth, Curt Gowdy turns to John Brodie and says in a voice hoarse with excitement, "Well, ex-quarterback, how's that for a call?"*

*"I like the execution," responds Brodie, also hoarse. "Anybody can call that play, but there are only a few guys who can get it done."*

*Color man Merlin Olsen breaks in. "I tell you," he says, "it takes a lot of guts to make that call. Because the conservative thing, the easy thing, was to stay on the ground, not to make a mistake. Bradshaw would have none of that. I think he's really grown up as a signal caller and a quarterback."*

Many months later, Terry Bradshaw, quarterback of the world champion Pittsburgh Steelers, most valuable player of Super Bowl XIII, and a Pro Bowl starter, walks into the lobby of a hotel in Los Angeles. It is the middle of a hot, dry afternoon. There is no wind, and the palm trees by the pool outside look pale and dusty. Bradshaw seems to tolerate the heat as well as he does pain on the field.

*Terry Bradshaw perceives adversity, whether it's criticism or bad weather, as a challenge.*

He appears to be in midseason physical form. His eyes are clear and blue and he is grinning.

Nursing a slight limp from a muscle pull, he ambles into the deserted bar, where the evening's band is practicing, and orders a beer. Sitting at the bar, a bottle of "Lite" beer beside his elbow, he looks like a jock waiting for a commercial to happen.

But commercials are not on Bradshaw's mind at the moment. He is there to talk about a very difficult subject—himself. It is a subject he often jokes about, but one he knows well, for, unlike most people who never seem to ask themselves the basic questions, Bradshaw is surprisingly aware of who he is, where he is, how he got there, and where he's going. It is obvious his eyes have turned inward as often as they have upfield.

"When I was in high school," he begins in his soft Louisiana drawl, "I always felt special. I had no reason to feel that way, because I was not special. Nothing I did was special. But inside of me, I always felt different. I wanted to work. I wanted to be somebody. I wanted to be good. I guess that's ego. Maybe I had a huge ego. I've never said that before until today, though 'ego' never does sound right. I always had a lot of pride, and the Lord blessed me with a certain attitude and a great willingness to work hard.

"I went through so many growing pains. When I'd start throwing the ball halfway decent I'd grow two inches and everything would get all screwed up. Then I started lifting weights and adding bulk. I never had a natural throwing motion. I had to constantly work on it. Even today I've changed my throwing motion many times and it's still not natural. One year I may throw one way and the next year I'll switch and throw some other way. I may not throw well or I'll lose confidence, so I develop a new style.

"Back in high school, I threw into

buckets in my backyard. I threw into swing sets. I tore up two swing sets—literally tore them up throwing into the swings. And I tore up I don't know how many footballs. I threw for hours and hours. A Bert Jones or a Bob Griese can go out today and pick a football up and they'll throw the same way they did six months ago without ever throwing in between. I wouldn't. When I go to training camp, I'm terrible. I have to work back into it. And I may lose it two or three games a year. Then I have to work real hard after practice to gather it back."

Is it possible that this variable throwing motion is the source of Bradshaw's early branding as "inconsistent?"

"I don't think anyone ever really knew but me," he says. "All of my changing stems from two words—*no confidence*. I think the more confidence I have, the better I play. The last four years I've felt good about the way I've played. I think Chuck [Noll, coach of the Steelers] said it best when he said, 'Terry's finally stopped worrying.' I had to let the natural things, the fun things, take over instead of worrying all the time. I got in my own way. It used to be that if I was throwing the ball badly, I would just stop throwing it. Now," he laughs, "if I'm throwing badly I just throw badly the whole game. I just keep on going and don't let it dictate to me and it goes away.

"I was trying too hard early in my career. Trying to prove myself. I didn't get the confidence from the people that I needed to get it from. It was just a misinterpretation. They were waiting for me to grasp the situation myself. They were letting me grow up. Instead of helping me grow up, they were gonna let me grow up on my own. I think that was the secret, the key to my whole career; the fact that I've overcome all these things with patience and understanding on everybody's part even though I was the one who flirted with danger. I was the one who was spouting off and mad and wanted to

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**“I wanted to work. I wanted to be somebody. I wanted to be good. I guess that’s ego. Maybe I had a huge ego.”**

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be traded at one point and was unhappy with Chuck and unhappy with the quarterback situation. Everybody else just sat quietly and let me go through it. I look back on that now, and I can’t believe what a difference there is. That’s the way time works. I feel like I’m just becoming a quarterback. It took me nine years. Some it takes two or three.”

Was Bradshaw slow to mature as a quarterback? Was the media slow to recognize his true talent? Or were there other contributing factors, external factors, that played on Bradshaw’s insecurity and made him push himself too hard for his own good?

Bradshaw came to the NFL 10 years ago out of Louisiana Tech. He chose that school because it was small, because it was not too far from his home in Shreveport, and because, he says, he knew that if he was what the scouts were looking for in a quarterback, they’d find him there with only a little more trouble than if he’d gone to a major college. In three seasons at Louisiana Tech, he completed 462 passes in 879 attempts (52.5 percent) for 7,149 yards and 42 touchdowns. Needless to say, the scouts found him.

In 1969, Bradshaw’s senior season, the Steelers’ record was as bleak as winter in a mill town. The pro team in Pittsburgh won only 1 game and lost 13. Not that losing was anything new to Pittsburgh. In the 37 years the team had been in existence, it never had won a championship, and, since 1950, it had a winning record only four times. So it was symbolic, and maybe ironically prophetic, when the Steelers went head-to-head with the Chicago Bears, who *had* won a few titles in their years in the NFL, in a coin toss at the end of the 1969 season to determine which team would get first pick in the 1970 college draft. The Steelers won the toss, and they made Bradshaw the number one choice in the entire draft. Fame had tapped Terry Bradshaw, and its touch was not light.

“I was on the team when Terry was a rookie,” says Andy Russell, the Steelers’ retired all-pro linebacker. “We had a whole lot of bad years and had played poorly because we just didn’t have the



*“JoJo and I sometimes have to stop and see where our separate careers have taken us.”*

talent to be a winner. When Terry was drafted, naturally everyone in Pittsburgh thought he was going to lead us out of the basement overnight. He was thrown into a difficult situation right from the start. He had to learn the business under a magnifying glass. Linebackers don’t win games, but quarterbacks do. They get more credit than they deserve, but, as in Terry’s case, they also get more blame.

“He was operating under tremendous pressure—in his own mind and from the veterans. I remember I had a barbecue for the team in Terry’s first preseason and everyone sat around scrutinizing the young ‘savior.’ It was beyond belief! He had to feel like he was being interrogated. Plus, he wasn’t one of the boys. He had his own style, and he wasn’t comfortable. I think that made him feel even more sensitive. What he didn’t realize was that the veteran players didn’t care if he went out with them for a beer. They just wanted him to throw touchdown passes.”

Russell’s words are echoed by Steelers running back Rocky Bleier. “When Terry first came into the NFL,” says Bleier, “he was touted as the man who would do it for the Steelers. He had all the qualifications for the role: He was over six feet tall, blond, blue-eyed, he had a cleft chin, he was exuberant and enthusiastic—almost a rah-rah type—he could throw the ball, and he was strong. Terry first split time with [Terry] Hanratty, then he took over the reins completely. During that time, he made mistakes like any young quarterback. The press got on him because his mistakes were so visible. People became critical.”

In retrospect, it seems that Bradshaw was at the whim of the ebb and flow of the mass psychology of the entire city of Pittsburgh. The fans and the press expected him to be something he couldn’t be. They had high hopes and reacted all the more strongly—and negatively—when Bradshaw proved to be human after all. Not that he didn’t try to live up to his



Peter Reed Miller

"My singing's good enough so that I can go on stage and not embarrass myself," says Bradshaw, here with country singing star Marty Robbins.

advance notices. He *did* try, and that may have been the biggest problem of all.

"Coming in as a number one draft choice, Terry felt he had to carry the load by himself," says Babe Parilli, the Steelers' quarterback coach from 1971 to 1973 (he is now with Denver). "He wasn't experienced enough to handle it. Physically, he had as much talent as any quarterback to come into the league. But he had to learn the game. No rookie quarterback is going to come in and make it right away. It's tough to go in as a starter, and Terry didn't have an experienced quarterback to learn from. And I think that hurt him."

That wasn't all that hurt him that first year. "When Terry got into pro football it was a different world," says his father, Bill Bradshaw. "He had never been exposed much to the media before. In college, the exposure level was maybe three on a scale of ten. In the pros it was a ten. He was just a raw ol' country boy from Shreveport. And it was embarrassing to

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**"The veteran players didn't care if he went out with them for a beer. They just wanted him to throw touchdowns."**

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him when that's just what they showed him up to be."

In that country boy persona were spawned the unfortunate beginnings of the undeserved image that haunts Bradshaw to this day—that of his being "dumb." Once the rumors began, the image was helped along by Bradshaw's inexperience on the field. "Terry would sometimes get flustered and make mistakes," explains Parilli. "Then people would say he wasn't very smart."

Bradshaw only grudgingly discusses the subject. "I've got several ideas how the whole thing started," he says. "I did

some things on the field that, in the eyes of this one reporter, were dumb. Like scrambling around all over the field, then throwing an interception when I was a rookie. That was dumb. So the guy wrote about me being dumb.

"Because I read the Bible, because I kept my hair cut close, because I said 'Yes, sir' and 'No, sir,' because I was a nice guy, because I kept my clothes clean, because I stayed out of trouble. They just had nothing against me. What could they say about this kid? But when I got out there on the field and acted *wild* and *crazy*, right away I was *dumb*. When things didn't go right for me it was because I made a 'dumb' play selection, a 'dumb' call. I had nobody defend me, either. The coach didn't defend me. Players didn't defend me. I did," he laughs bitterly, "but there's no defense. Any time I'd come out and defend myself, I'd just dig my hole deeper and deeper. It really got out of hand when I went to the Super Bowl the first time



Bill Smith

Bradshaw, Lynn Swann, Franco Harris, and Ray Pinney celebrate Swann's acrobatic touchdown catch in the fourth quarter of Super Bowl XIII.

[game IX in 1974]. Everybody wanted to know what grades I got in school. I got furious. I still get angry about it, as you might have noticed," he says, laughing again at his own agitation.

"I finally just said the heck with it. If these people want to write that about me, there's nothing I can do. All I can do is go out and play well, win the games I play, and if I'm dumb in their eyes, okay, I'm dumb. I've learned to live with it, but it's always there. When someone says to me, 'You've killed your dumb image,' I say, 'No I haven't because you keep *bringing it up*.' And when I retire after eighteen years in the NFL, they'll say, 'Here's a guy who hung in there, the Steelers won a bunch of Super Bowls with him at quarterback; here's a guy who overcame his dumb image.' If I go in the Pro Football Hall of Fame, under my picture it will say, 'Here's a guy who overcame his dumb image.' When I die, on my tombstone they're gonna put, 'Here lies a guy who overcame his dumb image.' So

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**"When I die, on my tombstone they're gonna put, 'Here lies a guy who overcame his dumb image.'"**

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it's always there and it always will be. I don't believe you can ever completely kill an image.

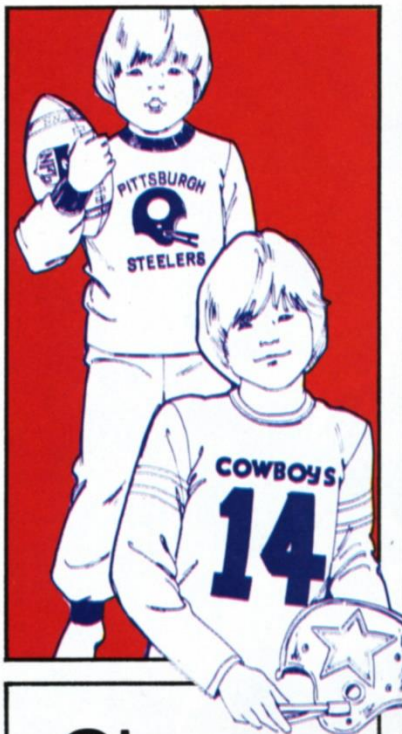
"There are people *today* who believe that I'm dumb. I meet 'em on the street. There's always someone you're gonna run into who may be a diehard Rams fan and you beat his team and he can't stand it. So he comes up to you and says, 'You dummy!' I run into that all the time. What am I gonna do? All you can do is walk on. So I live with it now, but there's not a day that goes by that I don't think about that image."

In Bradshaw's first pro season, it ini-

tially looked as if he might just be the "savior" Pittsburgh was waiting for. The young quarterback had a tremendous preseason, leading the Steelers to four consecutive victories. Then came the regular season and things toned down a bit.

"I, for one, didn't expect Terry to set the world on fire his first two or three years," says Bill Bradshaw. "It was hard for him to accept the pro philosophy of bringing quarterbacks along slowly. I remember his first regular season game. He thought that he had played poorly, or, as he said it, 'stunk up the place.' If crying would have helped, I would have cried for him."

The 1970 season didn't exactly end on a high note either. "Our last game that year was against Philadelphia," recalls Russell. "Brad was benched, but he was going to do the punting because our punter was hurt. Our first punt that day had to be kicked out of the end zone. In the huddle we were telling each other,



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## “The benching was the lowest part of my career. I just couldn’t understand why it was happening.”

‘Remember to block. They’re gonna come.’ But nobody paid attention. The ball was snapped and the gates opened. Terry’s first punt in the NFL was blocked. He got wiped out and had to be helped off the field. The Eagles scored, too. That’s how he ended his first year.”

The Steelers finished 5-9 that season. Statistically, Bradshaw didn’t do badly for a rookie. He started eight regular season games and threw six touchdown passes, four of them over 50 yards. His completion percentage could have been better—83 of 218 attempts for 38.1 percent—and his interception total, 24, led the league. Still, he had three 200-yard passing games and he established himself as a dangerous and powerful runner, finishing the year with a 7.3-yard rushing average.

Forged and tempered by the trials of his first year, Bradshaw slowly began to emerge. In his second season he set a team completion record (203) and raised his completion percentage to 54.4. He almost doubled his passing yardage of the previous year, more than doubled his touchdown pass total with 13, and led AFC quarterbacks in rushing, running for five touchdowns. His interception total was still high, 22, but it was clear that he was learning.

“As he went along,” says Parilli, “I think he realized there were other players around him and that he didn’t have to do it all himself.”

“Brad suffered from tunnel vision, he was trying so hard,” says Russell. “He wasn’t seeing enough of the field. He didn’t see anything but his receivers. But I always felt Brad had the most physical talent of any quarterback I’d seen. So it had to be only a matter of time for him.”

Two years, to be exact. In 1972, Bradshaw led the Steelers to an 11-3 record and the AFC Central Division title. Pittsburgh beat Oakland in the first round of the playoffs on the famous Bradshaw to John (Frenchy) Fuqua to Franco Harris “immaculate reception” pass, but lost the AFC championship game to the unbeaten and eventual Super Bowl champion Miami Dolphins. Nevertheless, notice had been served on the league that Bradshaw and the Steelers had arrived.

If the 1972 season set the stage, 1973 began the overture. The Steelers went 10-4, lost the division title to Cleveland on a tiebreaker, but made it into the playoffs again, as a wild card team. Oakland, however, avenged its loss of the previous year, trouncing Pittsburgh 33-14.

Then came the 1974 season, the turning point for the Steelers and both a turning point and a crisis point for Bradshaw.

“Terry was having personal problems,” explains Bleier. “He had gone through a divorce, and he hadn’t quite learned to put things in perspective, to put things on different levels, and not to bring things in his personal life to the professional level. He was learning self-discipline.”

Bradshaw’s father saw it the same way. “Terry drifted away from his Christian upbringing,” Bill Bradshaw says. “He was stuck up there in Pittsburgh with his problems all by his lonesome.”

Lonesome probably doesn’t begin to describe what Bradshaw felt during this period in his life. He was so traumatized that it affected his play. He was benched by Noll. Joe Gilliam took over at quarterback for the first six games of the season.

“I won’t use the divorce as a crutch for the way I played,” Bradshaw said at the time. “But it was very hard on me. Let’s face it: When you get divorced, it means you’re a loser. You’ve lost something that was very important, that was meant to last a lifetime. I never want to go through that again.”

“The benching was the lowest part of my career. I just couldn’t understand why it was happening. I can’t take anything away from Joe Gilliam. He had an outstanding preseason and he deserved to play. The team was winning and I was happy about that. But I was selfish enough to want to play.”

“My own idea about the quarterback situation is that a quarterback shouldn’t lose his job in the preseason. I use those games to prepare myself for the season. I’m not out to set any records in preseason games.”

“But Chuck Noll had to make a decision, and that was the decision he made. He never discussed it with me. I never questioned him about it. But there was a time I thought the whole season would be a waste for me.”

Then, with the Steelers at 4-1-1, Noll reversed himself and restored Bradshaw to his starting role. The rest is history. The Steelers went on that year to win Super Bowl IX, beating Minnesota 16-6, then returned the next season to win Super Bowl X 21-17 over Dallas. There

were playoff losses in 1976 and 1977, but, if anything, they only served to spur Bradshaw. He responded in 1978 with the finest year of his career, a year culminated by the 35-31 victory over Dallas in Super Bowl XIII last January.

In that game, Bradshaw set two Super Bowl records (most yards passing in a game, 318, and most touchdowns in a game, 4) and tied another (longest touchdown pass, 75 yards). During the regular season, he threw 28 touchdown passes, most in the NFL, gained a personal high 2,915 yards passing, and rated second among NFL quarterbacks, one-tenth of a point behind Roger Staubach of Dallas.

Things are looking good now for Terry Bradshaw. He has three Super Bowl victories under his belt, the first quarterback to reach that goal. He is married to ice skating star JoJo Starbuck. He is as close to his family as ever. He has his beloved 400-acre ranch in Grand Cane, Louisiana, where he raises quarterhorses and cattle. His country singing career is blossoming again and there are plans for a national tour when the season ends. He is taking acting lessons in preparation for what he hopes will be a successful venture into the movies. He has survived an offseason schedule more rigorous than all 16 games of the regular season and the playoffs combined. And he has managed to get, as his father says, his head screwed on straight.

So what's left for Bradshaw? Is his maturation complete?

"No," he grins. "I can't help but get better. I'm still working hard. I don't believe I'm as good as people have been saying. I'm never mentioned in the same breath as the great quarterbacks. Not that I should be. I don't expect that.

"But I'm really enjoying the game now. I have a good relationship with Chuck Noll. We understand each other. I think that's been a big factor in my development as a quarterback. Noll has helped me. I scream and holler at him, and he swears and hollers at me. But we know each other. He knows that I won't argue with him about something unless I really believe in it. The confidence that I've gotten from his approval of me as his quarterback is what I've needed. I don't worry about being pulled from a game anymore. I know I'm his quarterback. I've been needing a vote of confidence all through my career. Now that I have it I have a better perspective and I can see that all the things that have happened to me—the benchings, the bad games—have been important in molding me as a person and as a football player.

"I wouldn't change any of it." ❗

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# NFL COOKOUT

## Mile-High Meal

BY JIM NATAL

Illustration by David Eichenberger

Last December marked the second installment of the Denver Broncos Wives' Annual Taste Luncheon, an event fast becoming an institution around Mile High Stadium. At the luncheon the participating wives of Broncos players, coaches, and front office personnel all bring their favorite dishes, pot luck style. Recipes for all the featured foods are given to those in attendance.

"It's a lot of fun," says Susie Morton, wife of quarterback Craig. "It all balances out. You'd think that everyone might bring the same thing—a salad or a dessert—but it hasn't happened. One nice thing is that when someone brings her favorite recipe, you know it's tried and true. And good."

Susie says that she's been cooking for years and so far has had only one kitchen-related disaster. Unfortunately, it coincided with the first meal she ever made for Craig after they were married. "I just made him a good old American hamburger dinner," she relates. "It was fine except that I had to take him to the hospital at three that morning with a case of food poisoning."

The incident didn't dampen Craig's enthusiasm for Susie's cooking (which, as it turned out, was not the cause of his illness) or



Susie's enjoyment in the kitchen. "He's easy to please," she says. "I like cooking for him. I'd like to do more but we're on the go so often that I don't have the time. In the offseason we eat out so much that eating at home is a treat."

Sharon Alzado, a good friend of Susie's and the wife of defensive end Lyle, also contributes to the Broncos' Taste Luncheon fare. According to her, the idea of the luncheon was originated by head coach Red Miller's wife Nancy. "They came to Denver from New England, which was a very social team," Sharon explains. "At the time, Denver wasn't. So Nancy decided to start something that would get the

people on the team seeing each other more during the season. It really has helped to make the team closer."

Sharon was not a particularly adventurous eater when she met Lyle. "I was one of those meat and potatoes people," she admits. "But now I'll give most foods a try. I really like to cook. I used to cook much more, but Lyle's been trying to keep his weight down. It kind of takes away some of the fun because I can't make some of the things I like, such as Italian food. Of course, when I make Italian food I have to compete with Lyle's New York background and the cooking of his Italian friends there—and his mother."

However, Sharon has a few recipes of her own that outdo all the competition. "I'm from South Dakota," she says, "and there they make what's called Swedish Cream Cake. Lyle loves it, but the recipe is so involved that instead of making it on every special occasion like I used to do, I only make it on, say, every other birthday. Even though it's very rich it only lasts one day with Lyle around the house. I was going to make it for the luncheon."

She was, that is, until Lyle found out. Sharon says she decided to change recipes when Lyle, aghast, said, "You mean you're going to make that cake and give it away? I won't get any!"

So Sharon decided instead to make her Crab-Shrimp Bake, a tasty casserole that is easy to prepare. "Lyle really likes fish and seafood," she says. "So I experiment with seafood dishes a lot." Maybe next year for the cake, Lyle!

*Now your best tailgating recipes can win you big prizes, including trips to Super Bowl XIV in Los Angeles and Oldsmobile station wagons, when you enter the NFL/Family Circle Tailgate Party recipe contest! Look for complete details in the September 18 issue of Family Circle, on sale at supermarket checkout counters beginning August 28.*

### Susie Morton's Eggplant Casserole

#### Ingredients:

- 1 eggplant
- 1 large can tomatoes or 3-4 ripe tomatoes, sliced thinly
- 1-2 onions, sliced thinly
- ½ can cheddar cheese soup
- Dash of cream
- Garlic salt
- Fresh ground pepper
- 1-2 cups cheddar cheese, grated

#### Directions:

1. Cut eggplant into ½-inch cubes and soak in salt water 15 minutes, then parboil.
2. Put eggplant in bottom of casserole dish. Add a layer of

tomatoes, then of onions. Pour the cheese soup mixed with the cream over the top. Season with garlic salt and pepper to taste and top with the cheddar cheese.

3. Bake 20-30 minutes in a 350° oven until the cheese bubbles.

### Sharon Alzado's Crab-Shrimp Bake

#### Ingredients:

- 1 onion, chopped
- 1 green pepper, chopped
- 1 cup celery, chopped
- 1 can crabmeat, drained
- 1 can shrimp, drained
- 1 cup mayonnaise

1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce

½ teaspoon salt

Dash of paprika

½ teaspoon pepper

1 cup dry bread crumbs

2 teaspoons melted butter

1 cup grated cheddar cheese, optional

#### Directions:

1. Preheat oven to 350°.
2. Combine all ingredients except bread crumbs and butter. Pour mixture into a one quart casserole dish (or six individual baking shells).
3. Toss bread crumbs in melted butter; sprinkle with optional cheese over seafood mixture. Bake, uncovered, 30 minutes.

### Nancy Miller's Cranberry Goodin' Puddin'

#### Ingredients:

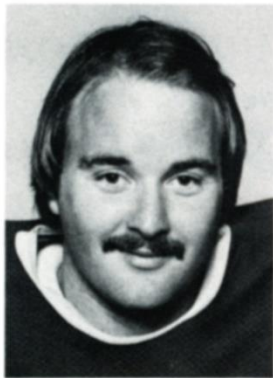
- 1 cup fresh cranberries
- ¾ cup sugar
- ¼ cup chopped nuts
- 1 egg
- ¼ cup butter
- 2 tablespoons flour

#### Directions:

1. Mix cranberries, ¼ cup of the sugar, and nuts and put in a greased eight-inch pie pan.
2. Beat egg well then add the last ½ cup of sugar. Melt butter and flour together and add the egg mixture. Pour over cranberries.
3. Bake at 375° for 15 minutes. Reduce heat to 350° for 20 minutes. Top with whipped cream.

# EAGLES

PLAYERS TO WATCH



**1** TONY FRANKLIN  
K 5-8 182 22



**4** MAX RUNAGER  
P 6-1 189 23



**7** RON JAWORSKI  
QB 6-2 195 28



**10** JOHN WALTON  
QB 6-2 210 31



**17** HAROLD CARMICHAEL  
WR 6-8 225 29



**21** JOHN SCIARRA  
FS 5-11 185 25



**22** BRENARD WILSON  
S 6-0 170 23



**23** BOBBY HOWARD  
CB 6-1 175 34

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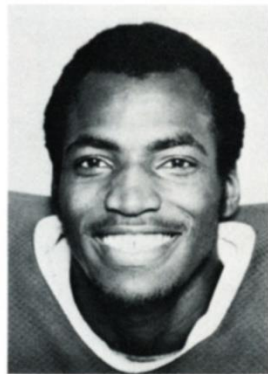
O'DWYER'S

# EAGLES

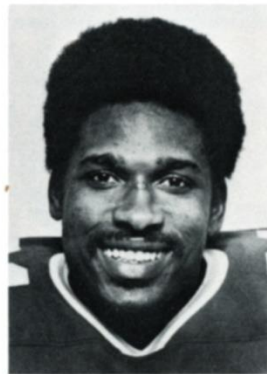
PLAYERS TO WATCH



**27** RICHARD BLACKMORE  
CB 5-10 174 22



**29** AL LATIMER  
CB 5-11 172 21



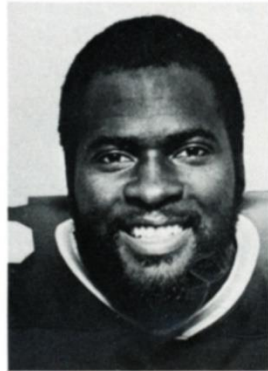
**31** WILBERT MONTGOMERY  
RB 5-10 195 25



**33** LOUIE GIAMMONA  
HB-KR 5-9 180 26



**37** BILLY CAMPFIELD  
RB 5-11 205 23



**38** LARRY BARNES  
FB 5-11 220 25



**41** RANDY LOGAN  
S 6-1 195 28



**46** HERMAN EDWARDS  
S 6-0 194 25

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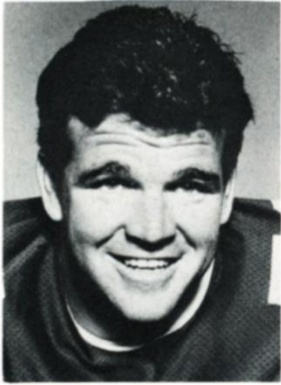
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William B. Pearson, Jack Pearson and equipment mgr. Rusty Sweeney discussing this year's Philadelphia Eagles' equipment which has been supplied by Pearson Sporting Goods.

# EAGLES

## PLAYERS TO WATCH



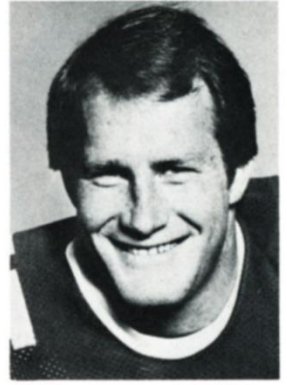
**50** GUY MORRISS  
C 6-4 255 28



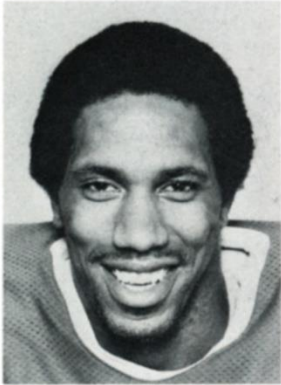
**51** REGGIE WILKES  
LB 6-4 230 23



**52** RAY PHILLIPS  
LB 6-4 217 25



**55** FRANK LeMASTER  
LB 6-2 231 27



**56** JERRY ROBINSON  
LB 6-2 216 22



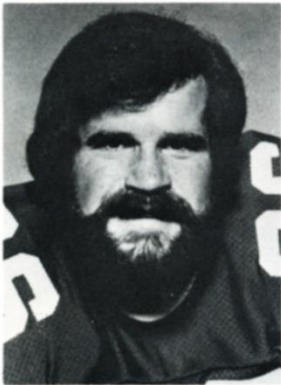
**58** TERRY TAUTOLO  
LB 6-2 235 25



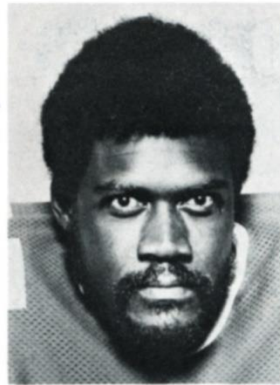
**62** PETEY PEROT  
G 6-2 261 22



**65** CHARLIE JOHNSON  
MG 6-3 262 27



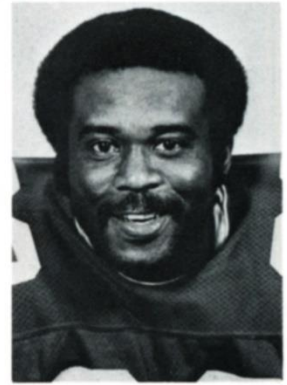
**66** BILL BERGEY  
LB 6-3 245 34



**67** LEM BURNHAM  
DE 6-4 240 32



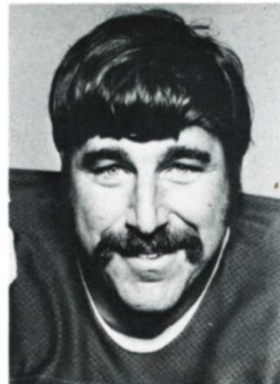
**68** DENNIS HARRISON  
DE 6-8 275 23



**69** WOODY PEOPLES  
G 6-2 252 36



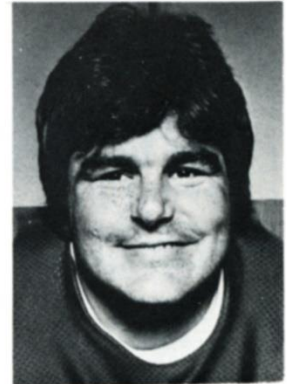
**71** KEN CLARKE  
MG 6-2 255 23



**72** WADE KEY  
G 6-5 245 32



**75** STAN WALTERS  
T 6-6 270 31



**76** JERRY SISEMORE  
G-T 6-4 260 28

# EAGLES

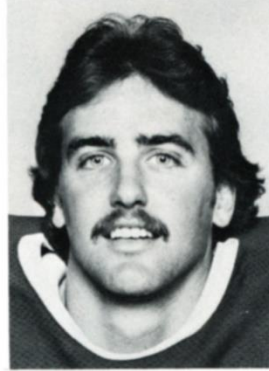
## PLAYERS TO WATCH



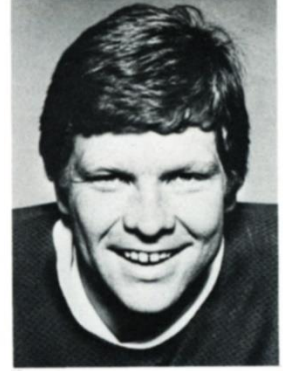
**77** RUFUS MAYES  
T 6-5 256 31



**78** CARL HAIRSTON  
DE 6-3 245 26



**81** SCOTT FITZKEE  
WR 6-0 187 22



**84** KEITH KREPFLE  
TE 6-3 225 27



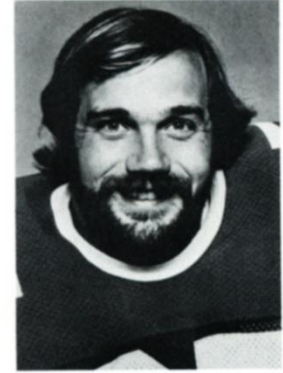
**85** CHARLES SMITH  
WR 6-1 185 29



**87** CLAUDE HUMPHREY  
DE 6-5 265 35



**89** WALLY HENRY  
WR 5-8 170 24



**95** JOHN BUNTING  
LB 6-1 220 29

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# PHILADELPHIA EAGLES

1979 ALPHABETICAL ROSTER

No.	Name	Pos.	Ht.	Wt.	Birth-date	NFL Exp.	College
38	Barnes, Larry	FB	5-11	220	7-17-54	3	Tennessee State
66	Bergey, Bill	LB	6-3	245	2- 9-45	11	Arkansas State
27	Blackmore, Richard	CB	5-10	174	8-14-56	R	Mississippi State
95	Bunting, John	LB	6-1	220	7-15-50	8	North Carolina
67	Burnham, Lem	DE	6-4	240	3-30-47	3	U.S. Int'l
37	Campfield, Billy	HB	5-11	205	8-20-56	2	Kansas
17	Carmichael, Harold	WR	6-8	225	9-22-49	9	Southern
32	Carr, Earl	FB	6-0	224	1-22-55	2	Florida
59	Chesley, Al	LB	6-3	240	8-23-57	R	Pittsburgh
71	Clarke, Ken	MG	6-2	255	8-28-56	2	Syracuse
46	Edwards, Herman	S	6-0	194	4-27-54	3	San Diego State
81	Fitzkee, Scott	WR	6-0	187	8- 4-57	R	Penn State
1	Franklin, Tony	K	5-8	182	11-18-56	R	Texas A&M
33	Giammona, Louie	HB-KR	5-9	180	3- 3-53	3	Utah State
78	Hairston, Carl	DE	6-4	260	12-15-52	4	Maryland E-S
20	Harris, Leroy	FB	5-9	230	7- 3-54	3	Arkansas State
89	Henry, Wally	WR	5-8	170	10-30-54	3	UCLA
23	Howard, Bobby	CB	6-1	175	11-19-44	13	San Diego State
87	Humphrey, Claude	DE	6-5	265	6-29-44	12	Tennessee State
7	Jaworski, Ron	QB	6-2	195	3-23-51	6	Youngstown State
65	Johnson, Charlie	MG	6-3	262	1-17-52	3	Colorado
72	Key, Wade	G	6-5	245	10-14-46	10	Southwest Texas State
84	Krepfle, Keith	TE	6-3	225	2- 4-52	5	Iowa State
29	Latimer, Al	CB	5-11	175	10-14-57	R	Clemson
55	LeMaster, Frank	LB	6-2	231	3-12-52	6	Kentucky
41	Logan, Randy	S	6-1	195	5- 1-51	7	Michigan
77	Mayes, Rufus	T	6-5	256	12- 5-47	11	Ohio State
31	Montgomery, Wilbert	HB	5-10	195	9-16-54	3	Abilene Christian
50	Morriss, Guy	C	6-4	255	5-13-51	7	Texas Christian
69	Peoples, Woody	G	6-2	252	8-16-43	11	Grambling
62	Perot, Petey	G	6-2	261	4-28-57	R	N.W. Louisiana
52	Phillips, Ray	LB	6-4	217	3-18-54	3	Nebraska
56	Robinson, Jerry	LB	6-2	216	12-18-56	R	UCLA
4	Runager, Max	P	6-1	189	3-24-56	R	South Carolina
21	Sciarra, John	S	5-11	185	3- 2-54	2	UCLA
76	Sisemore, Jerry	T	6-4	260	7-16-51	7	Texas
79	Sistrunk, Manny	DE	6-5	275	6-16-47	10	Arkansas AM&N
61	Slater, Mark	C	6-1	252	2- 1-55	2	Minnesota
85	Smith, Charles	WR	6-1	185	7-26-50	6	Grambling
88	Spagnola, John	TE	6-4	240	8- 1-57	R	Yale
58	Tautolo, Terry	LB	6-2	235	8-30-54	4	UCLA
75	Walters, Stan	T	6-6	270	5-27-48	8	Syracuse
10	Walton, John	QB	6-2	210	10- 4-47	5	Elizabeth City State
51	Wilkes, Reggie	LB	6-4	230	5-27-56	2	Georgia Tech
22	Wilson, Brenard	S	6-0	170	8-15-55	1	Vanderbilt

R—A first year player who has not previously been in a NFL training camp.

## Coaching Staff

Dick Vermeil	Head coach
Fred Bruney	Defensive secondary
Marion Campbell	Defensive coordinator
Chuck Clausen	Defensive line
Dick Coury	Wide receivers
Sid Gillman	Research and quality control
George Hill	Linebackers
Ken Iman	Offensive line and special teams
Billy Joe	Running backs
Lynn Stiles	Tight ends and special teams
Jerry Wampfler	Offensive line

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## When the Eagles Have the Ball

### EAGLES OFFENSE

17	Harold Carmichael	WR
75	Stan Walters	LT
72	Wade Key	LG
50	Guy Morriss	C
69	Woody Peoples	RG
76	Jerry Sisemore	RT
84	Keith Krepfle	TE
85	Charles Smith	WR
7	Ron Jaworski	QB
31	Wilbert Montgomery	HB
38	Larry Barnes	FB

### GIANTS DEFENSE

75	George Martin	LE
64	John Mendenhall	LT
80	Phil Tabor	RT
70	Gary Jeter	RE
10	Brad Van Pelt	LLB
53	Harry Carson	MLB
55	Brian Kelley	RLB
24	Terry Jackson	LCB
22	Ray Rhodes	RCB
28	Beasley Reece	LS
31	Ernie Jones	RS

### EAGLES NUMERICAL ROSTER

1	Franklin, Tony	K
4	Runager, Max	P
7	Jaworski, Ron	QB
10	Walton, John	QB
17	Carmichael, Harold	WR
20	Harris, Leroy	FB
21	Sciarra, John	S
22	Wilson, Brenard	S
23	Howard, Bobby	CB
27	Blackmore, Richard	CB
29	Latimer, Al	CB
31	Montgomery, Wilbert	HB
32	Carr, Earl	FB
33	Giammona, Louie	HB-KR
37	Campfield, Billy	HB

38	Barnes, Larry	FB
41	Logan, Randy	S
46	Edwards, Herman	S
50	Morriss, Guy	C
51	Wilkes, Reggie	LB
52	Phillips, Ray	LB
55	LeMaster, Frank	LB
56	Robinson, Jerry	LB
58	Tautolo, Terry	LB
59	Chesley, Al	LB
61	Slater, Mark	C
62	Perot, Petey	G
65	Johnson, Charlie	MG
66	Bergey, Bill	LB
67	Burnham, Lem	DE

69	Peoples, Woody	G
71	Clarke, Ken	MG
72	Key, Wade	G
75	Walters, Stan	T
76	Sisemore, Jerry	T
77	Mayes, Rufus	T
78	Hairston, Carl	DE
79	Sistrunk, Manny	DE
81	Fitzkee, Scott	WR
84	Krepfle, Keith	TE
85	Smith, Charles	WR
87	Humphrey, Claude	DE
88	Spagnola, John	TE
89	Henry, Wally	WR
95	Bunting, John	LB



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## When the Giants Have the Ball

### GIANTS OFFENSE

85	Jimmy Robinson	WR
65	Dan Fowler	LT
63	Doug Van Horn	LG
56	Jim Clack	C
68	J. T. Turner	RG
62	Ron Mikolajczyk	RT
87	Gary Shirk	87
86	Johnny Perkins	WR
9	Joe Pisarcik	QB
44	Doug Kotar	HB
30	Emery Moorehead	FB

### EAGLES DEFENSE

87	Claude Humphrey	LE
65	Charlie Johnson	MG
78	Carl Hairston	RE
95	John Bunting	LOLB
66	Bill Bergey	LILB
55	Frank LeMaster	RILB
51	Reggie Wilkes	ROLB
23	Bobby Howard	LCB
46	Herman Edwards	RCB
41	Randy Logan	LS
22	Brenard Wilson	RS

### GIANTS NUMERICAL ROSTER

9	Pisarcik, Joe	QB	38	Taylor, Billy	RB	68	Turner, J. T.	G
10	Van Pelt, Brad	LB	41	Christensen, Todd	RB	69	Simmons, Roy	G
11	Simms, Phil	QB	44	Kotar, Doug	RB	70	Jeter, Gary	DE
13	Jennings, Dave	P	45	Caldwell, Alan	DB	71	Coppens, Gus	T
15	Dean, Randy	QB	48	Johnson, Ken	RB	73	Weston, Jeff	DT
18	Danelo, Joe	K	51	Marion, Frank	LB	75	Martin, George	DE
22	Rhodes, Ray	CB	53	Carson, Harry	LB	76	Pietrzak, Jim	T-C
23	McKinney, Odis	S	54	Lloyd, Dan	LB	79	McCoy, Mike	DT
24	Jackson, Terry	CB	55	Kelley, Brian	LB	80	Tabor, Phil	DT
25	Oldham, Ray	S	56	Clack, Jim	C	81	Jackson, Cleveland	TE
28	Reece, Beasley	S	57	Skorupan, John	LB	83	Gray, Earnest	WR
29	Hicks, Eddie	RB	62	Mikolajczyk, Ron	T	84	Dixon, Al	TE
30	Moorehead, Emery	RB	63	Van Horn, Doug	G	85	Robinson, Jimmy	WR
31	Jones, Ernie	S	64	Mendenhall, John	DT	86	Perkins, Johnny	WR
34	Green, Tony	RB	65	Fowler, Dan	T	87	Shirk, Gary	TE

OFFICIALS: 16 Bob Frederic, Referee; 3 Lou Palazzi, Umpire; 5 Sid Semon, Head Linesman; 14 John Everett, Line Judge; 20 Bill Swanson, Back Judge; 11 Vince Jacob, Side Judge; 12 Bob Wortman, Field Judge.



# NEW YORK GIANTS

1979 ALPHABETICAL ROSTER

No.	Name	Pos.	Ht.	Wt.	Age	NFL Exp.	College
45	Caldwell, Alan	DB	6-0	176	23	1	North Carolina
53	Carson, Harry	LB	6-2	235	26	4	So. Carolina State
39	Christensen, Todd	RB	6-3	225	23	1	Brigham Young
56	Clack, Jim	C	6-3	250	31	9	Wake Forest
71	Coppens, Gus	T	6-5	270	24	1	UCLA
18	Danelo, Joe	K	5-9	166	26	5	Washington St.
15	Dean, Randy	QB	6-3	195	24	3	Northwestern
84	Dixon, Al	TE	6-5	220	25	3	Iowa State
65	Fowler, Dan	T	6-4	250	23	R	Kentucky
83	Gray, Earnest	WR	6-3	195	22	R	Memphis
34	Green, Tony	RB	5-9	185	23	2	Florida
29	Hicks, Eddie	RB	6-2	210	24	R	East Carolina
81	Jackson, Cleveland	TE	6-4	230	22	R	Nev.-Las Vegas
24	Jackson, Terry	CB	5-10	197	24	2	San Diego State
13	Jennings, Dave	P	6-4	205	27	6	St. Lawrence
70	Jeter, Gary	DE	6-4	260	24	3	So. California
48	Johnson, Ken	RB	6-2	220	23	R	Miami
31	Jones, Ernie	S	6-3	180	26	4	Miami
55	Kelley, Brian	LB	6-3	222	28	7	Calif. Lutheran
72	King, Gordon	T	6-6	275	23	2	Stanford
44	Kotar, Doug	RB	5-11	205	28	6	Kentucky
54	Lloyd, Dan	LB	6-2	225	26	4	Washington
51	Marion, Frank	LB	6-3	228	28	3	Florida A & M
75	Martin, George	DE	6-4	245	26	5	Oregon
79	McCoy, Mike	DT	6-5	275	30	10	Notre Dame
23	McKinney, Odis	S	6-2	187	22	2	Colorado
64	Mendenhall, John	DT	6-1	255	31	8	Grambling
62	Mikolajczyk, Ron	T	6-3	275	29	3	Tampa
30	Moorehead, Emery	RB	6-2	210	25	3	Colorado
86	Perkins, Johnny	WR	6-2	205	26	3	Abilene Christian
76	Pietrzak, Jim	T-C	6-5	260	26	5	Eastern Michigan
9	Pisarcik, Joe	QB	6-4	220	27	3	N. M. State
28	Reece, Beasley	S	6-1	195	25	4	No. Texas State
22	Rhodes, Ray	CB	5-11	185	29	6	Tulsa
85	Robinson, Jimmy	WR	5-9	170	26	4	Georgia Tech
87	Shirk, Gary	TE	6-1	220	29	4	Morehead State
11	Simms, Phil	QB	6-3	216	23	R	Morehead State
69	Simmons, Roy	G	6-3	264	22	R	Georgia Tech
57	Skorupan, John	LB	6-3	225	28	7	Penn State
80	Tabor, Phil	DT	6-4	255	22	R	Oklahoma
38	Taylor, Billy	RB	6-0	215	23	2	Texas Tech
68	Turner, J. T.	G	6-3	250	26	3	Duke
73	Weston, Jeff	DT	6-4	250	22	R	Notre Dame
63	Van Horn, Doug	G	6-3	245	35	13	Ohio State
10	Van Pelt, Brad	LB	6-5	235	28	7	Michigan State

R—A first year player who has not previously been in a NFL training camp.

## Coaching Staff

Ray Perkins	Head coach
Ernie Adams	Offensive assistant
Bill Belichick	Special teams
Ralph Hawkins	Defensive coordinator, linebackers
Pat Hodgson	Receivers
Bob Lord	Offensive backfield
Don Pollard	Defensive secondary
Dick Scesniak	Offensive line
Jim Stanley	Defensive line

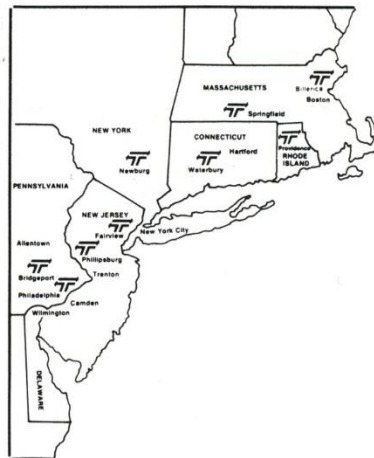


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# GIANTS

## COACHING STAFF



Ray Perkins.

**Head Coach** Thirty-seven-year-old Ray Perkins is the youngest of the National Football League's 28 head coaches. He is in his first season with the Giants. He joined the club after serving the 1978 season as offensive coordinator of the San Diego Chargers. Prior to that he had been receivers and tight ends coach of the New England Patriots from 1974-77. Perkins was a seventh round draft choice of the Baltimore Colts. He played five seasons (1967-1971) with the Colts and had 93 career receptions for 1,538 yards and 11 touchdowns. He also played in two Super Bowls.

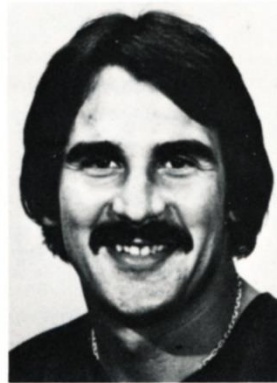
**Background** Perkins was an outstanding split end for Bear Bryant at Alabama between 1964-66. He won All-America honors his senior year and was named most valuable player in the Southeastern Conference in 1966. He coached one season at Mississippi State (1972) before entering the pro coaching ranks.

**Personal** Perkins was born November 6, 1941 in Mount Clive, Mississippi. He and his wife Carolyn live in East Rutherford, N.J. They have two children, Tony and Mike.

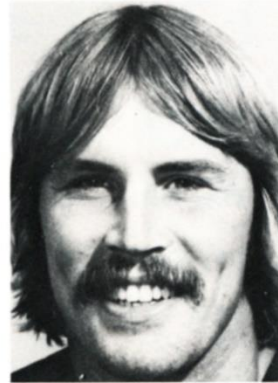
**Coaching Staff** Ernie Adams, offensive assistant; Bill Belichick, special teams; Ralph Hawkins, defensive coordinator, linebackers; Pat Hodgson, receivers; Bob Lord, offensive backfield; Don Pollard, defensive secondary; Dick Scesniak, offensive line; and Jim Stanley, defensive line. !

# GIANTS

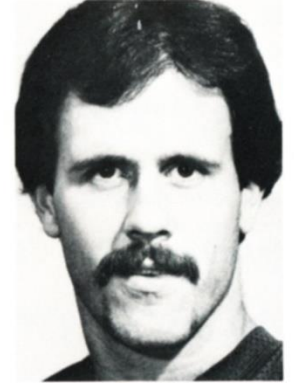
## PLAYERS TO WATCH



9 JOE PISARCIK  
QB 6-4 220 27



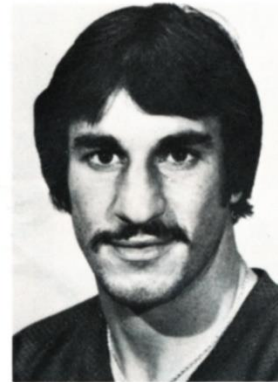
10 BRAD VAN PELT  
LB 6-5 235 28



13 DAVE JENNINGS  
P 6-4 205 27



15 RANDY DEAN  
QB 6-3 195 24



18 JOE DANELO  
K 5-9 166 26



22 RAY RHODES  
CB 5-11 185 29



23 ODIS MCKINNEY  
S 6-2 187 22



24 TERRY JACKSON  
CB 5-10 197 24



28 BEASLEY REECE  
S 6-1 195 25



30 EMERY MOOREHEAD  
RB 6-2 210 25



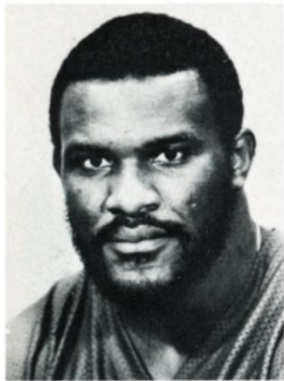
31 ERNIE JONES  
S 6-3 180 26



44 DOUG KOTAR  
RB 5-11 205 28

# GIANTS

## PLAYERS TO WATCH



**53** HARRY CARSON  
LB 6-2 235 26



**55** BRIAN KELLEY  
LB 6-3 222 28



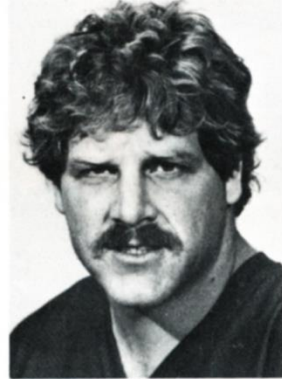
**56** JIM CLACK  
C 6-3 250 31



**57** JOHN SKORUPAN  
LB 6-2 221 27



**62** RON MIKOLAJCZYK  
T 6-3 275 29



**63** DOUG VAN HORN  
G 6-3 245 35



**64** JOHN MENDENHALL  
DT 6-1 255 31



**68** J. T. TURNER  
G 6-3 250 26



**70** GARY JETER  
DE 6-4 260 24



**72** GORDON KING  
T 6-6 275 23



**75** GEORGE MARTIN  
DE 6-4 245 26



**76** JIM PIETRZAK  
C 6-5 260 25



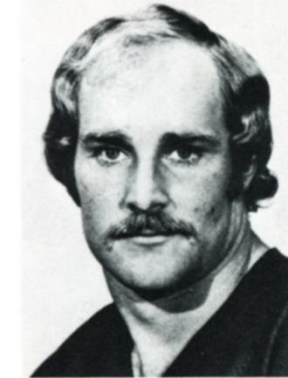
**84** AL DIXON  
TE 6-5 220 25



**85** JIMMY ROBINSON  
WR 5-9 170 26



**86** JOHNNY PERKINS  
WR 6-2 205 26



**87** GARY SHIRK  
TE 6-1 220 29





# WHERE THERE'S A WILL-IAMS, THERE'S A WAY

**Miami's running back has overcome adversity to reach the top in professional football . . . but mostly in the game of life.**

By Art Spander

This is the story of a man who made good. Not only as an athlete, where statistics and encomiums verify his excellence, but maybe more importantly as a human being. It is a story that has been told before, and it is one of diligence, benevolence, and accomplishment. But in a world of pain and sorrow, of venality and vindictiveness, it is definitely one worth telling again.

Do not be misled. Delvin Williams, Jr. did not descend from Olympus. He has his faults, and his perversities. Indeed, one afternoon when he was still a member of the San Francisco 49ers, Delvin welcomed a female reporter and the accompanying photographer from one metropolitan daily while wearing a T-shirt that would never have made it past a censor and certainly didn't make it on the sports page without a considerable bit of cropping.

But Williams, who now displays his special gifts of speed and agility for the Miami Dolphins, is primarily an individual with a sense of perspective, unusual in a profession that has its share of self-centered people. He survived a difficult childhood without any scars, physical or mental. He doesn't look back in anger or forward in vengeance. He is someone who has made his own life an example and the lives of others more rewarding.

The praise is unsolicited. Delvin Williams is a private person who lives in relative splendor on rolling land 40 miles south of San Francisco.

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*Williams has the unique distinction of holding single season rushing records for two teams.*

He possesses some of the luxuries that seem to be *de rigueur* for those involved in such activities as scoring touchdowns or hitting jump shots in America—for example, a new Mercedes Turbo Diesel, which, in this era of fuel crises, at least provides high mileage with high cost. And his new home is located in Los Altos Hills, where none of the residents has been seen entering welfare offices.

He has come a long way. Sociologists would remind us that his progress is an exception to the rule; that children who believe they can escape the ghetto by hitting home runs instead of hitting the books will generally be in for disappointment; that the Pollyannas in society are out of touch with the harsh reality of survival. But Delvin Williams, Jr. is living proof that the American Dream is still alive and that odds and cynics can be overcome.

Fifteen years ago, Williams was doing his running through a roach-infested housing project in Houston. He didn't have a football—"We used to play with a beer can," he recalls—or a future. There was no father and no reading material. There was just a plan of achievement.

"I didn't know what I might be," says 28-year-old Delvin Williams. "I had no background. But I always had a feeling of wanting to better my life, whether it was playing football or working in a nine-to-five job. I did it. But I had to work my tail off."

Playing for all-black Kashmere High School in Houston he picked up 1,806 yards and 26 touchdowns in 1969, his

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## He survived a difficult childhood without any scars. He doesn't look back in anger or forward in vengeance.

---

senior year—and attracted the interest of college coaches from states he barely knew existed.

Williams's most difficult period was during his freshman year at the University of Kansas, a school he had chosen against the wishes of his mother, who advocated the University of Houston, and an uncle in Los Angeles, who suggested either USC or UCLA. It was obvious that no matter where he matriculated, Delvin was going to have problems once he was away from athletics. He could set sprint records and he could evade tacklers. But Delvin couldn't comprehend what was happening in the classrooms.

"I had no background," says Williams, discussing his academic failing. "I simply wasn't ready for college. I got in my first English class at Kansas and I didn't know how to write a theme." He was the only black person in the class. He felt uncomfortable and discouraged, especially when he became academically ineligible and lost his athletic scholarship. But he never felt like giving up.

The situation is not unique. College recruiters don't worry about grade point averages, just yards per carry. Many young athletes have made similar arrivals, felt out of place, then departed. The next time they're discovered, they're back home, pumping gas.

For Williams, the job was in a milk carton factory in Kansas. His scholarship may have been withdrawn, but his determination stayed—and he did, too, attending school and paying his way until he regained both his eligibility and his scholarship.

Three years later, the 49ers, who had chosen him on the second round of the 1974 draft, gave him a contract. More significantly, Kansas gave him a diploma. Delvin graduated in four years after a couple of sessions of summer school. The majority of college athletes, no matter what their academic background, have been incapable of that accomplishment.

"Everything I did," explains Williams, "was with my future in mind. I've never looked back. I've never complained about what I didn't have or that I wasn't given the proper preparation. I've



Jocelyn Hinson

*Williams brought his talents to Miami in 1978, but admits he has left his heart in San Francisco.*

felt that you had to take advantage of the opportunities given you."

Which Delvin Williams did in 1978.

Williams was an integral part of the San Francisco 49ers' offense in his four seasons with the club. And the San Francisco Bay area had become a part of Williams, who liked the culture, philosophy, and geography. Even when he was darting into the NFL rushing leadership midway through 1978 with the Dolphins, Williams would muse: "The team is great, but I've been homesick ever since I came to Miami. I miss San Francisco. Once you live there, you never want to live anywhere else."

Ironically, it was because of a San Francisco native, Orenthal James Simpson, that Williams was forced to live somewhere else—the East Coast of Florida—during football season.

In March of 1978, 49ers general manager Joe Thomas—now the 49ers' for-

mer general manager—traded for the legendary O.J., giving the Buffalo Bills a truckload of draft choices.

Williams had gained 2,966 yards with San Francisco in four seasons, rushing for 1,202 in 1976 to better the 22-year-old team record set by Joe Perry, then rushing for 931 in 1977 despite missing several games with injuries. But Delvin was a realist. He understood that literally and figuratively the 49ers' backfield wasn't big enough for both him and O.J. "I knew a trade was coming," he says.

It came the day after the 1978 income tax deadline, on April 16. Thomas traded Williams to the Dolphins for two players, wide receiver Freddie Solomon and defensive back Vern Roberson, and two draft picks, including a first round choice that was used to take middle linebacker Dan Bunz. Williams, always the opportunist, proclaimed delight.

"I told Joe Thomas if he was a woman



Dave Cross

Personnel reports on Williams stir Super Bowl visions for Dolphins fans: "More explosive than Mercury Morris... better receiver than Jim Kiick."

I'd kiss him," said Delvin the day of the transaction. "I'm lucky to be going to Miami." His former coach, Monte Clark, now with the Detroit Lions, did not disagree. "When Delvin gets behind the Dolphins' line," asserted Clark, "he's going to think he's in heaven."

Dolphins fans knew they were. Williams reached the 1,000-yard mark by mid-November. By season's end, Delvin had not only broken his own personal high, with 1,258 yards, but the Miami team record of 1,117 that was set by Larry Csonka in 1977.

Simpson, meanwhile, was trying to recover from knee surgery and a 49ers line that was, at best, ineffective. Then O.J. incurred a shoulder separation.

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**"When he gets behind the Dolphins' line, he's going to think he's in heaven," predicted Monte Clark.**

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Williams could have stuck it to the 49ers. Except that Delvin Williams sticks it to no one, excluding would-be tacklers.

"I just am not a vindictive person," says Williams. "I didn't take shots at Joe Thomas when the trade was made, and I won't take them now. I said more than once if O.J. were playing for Miami and I

was playing for San Francisco, he might have made 1,258 yards and I might have ended up with the bad shoulder. The only thing I was glad about is that I went to a good team."

He made the good team a better one. A relatively small (6 feet, 197 pounds), quick man, Williams darts and dances until he finds daylight—then he practically flies. He was the breakaway back the Dolphins had sought since the decline and departure of Mercury Morris.

A poll of NFL personnel directors earlier this year ranked Williams third among NFL running backs, behind Chicago's Walter Payton and Dallas's Tony Dorsett, with these comments about Williams: "More explosive than Mercury

# Cribari wine this season.

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Morris ever was and an even better receiver than Jim Kiick."

To the media and the public, comparisons are a staple of sport. Was Unitas better than Baugh? Is Williams better than Payton? To Delvin, comparisons are meaningless.

"No two running backs are alike," says Williams. "Each has his own style. Each plays in the concept of his team. One team may want a man to carry the ball over and over. Another may want to use its back to catch passes. I feel I can do what is asked of me."

As long as not much is asked of him after he leaves the locker room. Although he is not antisocial, Williams dislikes recognition. In the Bay area, with its strange cosmopolitan mixture of gays, hippies, and businessmen, athletics—even on the professional level—are frequently just fun and games. The participants slip into anonymity or into suburbia when the final gun sounds. In Miami, however, Williams became as much a hero as the guy who invented suntan oil. He also became slightly uncomfortable because of the attention.

"I got so much publicity it was tough," he says. "I know you have to pay the price for being 'something.' But I kept getting more and more publicity, so it became hard for me to relax and enjoy myself. Everywhere I went, people asked me for my autograph. I had to be evasive and concentrate on my privacy. In the Bay area, I would drive up to Lake Tahoe to get away from everything."

He doesn't plan to get away from football for a while, although five years into pro football Delvin does not have any predetermined distance for his career.

"Since I left high school, football has been my life. Everything else, at this point, is secondary. People have things they do, and they want to do them well. It's true for a sportswriter, a businessman... or a football player. Sure, I understand you can't play all that long, that everyone gets old. But as long as I can play, I'm going to concentrate on playing well.

"I'm not going to let myself get out of shape. I'm not going to start comparing myself with other so-called stars. I'm not going to think that I can do things without my teammates. I'm not going to think that football is the only thing in the world.

"I'm just going to try to stay low key and keep an open mind. Everything must be put in perspective."

From anyone's perspective, Delvin Williams has become a success. As an athlete and as a human being. ■





John Bard

# D-BACKS!

They're the masters of football's ultimate sting, a direct hit or an airborne theft in the open field. Defensive backs are charged with protecting the outer perimeter, an assignment of no small import. It all boils down to timing and footwork, the basics for any position. But the exception in this case is that there's not often a lot of help nearby—if any. The quintessential "DB" also

must have a near-innate sense of when to hit a forward gear, when to abandon his deep responsibility for a chance to deliver a sack or destroy a running play in mid-stride.

◀ *Atlanta's Rolland Lawrence has an interception; Houston's Ken Burrough has first-hand evidence.*

▲ *Tampa Bay's Mike Washington disappoints New Orleans's Wes Chandler.*



George Gajlovich



Vernon Biever



Malcom Emmons

## D-BACKS!

▲ Los Angeles's Pat Thomas breaks through to block a punt by Philadelphia's Rick Engles, leading to Nolan Cromwell's recovery for a touchdown.

▲ Chicago's Doug Plank rudely interrupts Green Bay's Terrell Middleton; the Bears' Virgil Livers trails the play.

▶ Pittsburgh's Donnie Shell gives Denver's Craig Morton a sample all-pro safety sack, penetrating Broncos' pass blocking during last year's AFC divisional playoff.

# GIANTS

HISTORICAL HIGHLIGHTS OF THE NEW YORK FRANCHISE

**1925** Tim Mara bought a National Football League franchise for New York for \$500. Bob Folwell, formerly of Navy, was the first coach and veteran Jim Thorpe was on the original roster. A record crowd of over 70,000 jammed the Polo Grounds to see the Giants play Red Grange and the Chicago Bears. New York finished fourth in the 20-team league.

**1926** Folwell left the Giants to coach the Philadelphia entry in the new American Football League. His replacement, Dr. Joe Alexander, guided the team to an 8-4-1 record, but Mara lost \$40,000 for the season. The AFL's New York Yankees lost \$100,000 and the league folded.

**1927** Earl Potteiger replaced Alexander as coach and the Giants captured their first NFL championship.

**1929** The Giants averaged 25,000 fans per game and turned a small profit.

**1930** Ownership of the club was turned over to Jack and Wellington Mara, the two sons of the founder.

**1931** Center Mel Hein was signed. Steve Owen was named head coach.

**1932** Ray Flaherty became the NFL's first official pass reception champion with 21 catches.

**1933** The Giants easily won the Eastern Division of the newly-divided NFL. In the league's first championship game, the Giants lost to the Bears 23-21.

**1934** In what has come to be known as the "Sneakers Game," the Giants defeated the Bears 30-13 for the NFL title. Some of the New York players wore basketball shoes to increase traction on the icy Polo Grounds turf.

**1935** The Giants advanced to their third straight NFL championship game, but lost to Detroit 26-7.

**1938** A 23-17 victory over Green Bay produced the Giants' third NFL title.

**1939** Green Bay avenged the 1938 loss with a 27-0 drubbing of the Giants in the NFL title game.

**1941** In the wake of Pearl Harbor, only 13,341 spectators turned out to see Chicago top the Giants in the NFL title game.

**1944** Luring Arnie Herber and Ken Strong out of retirement, the Giants scored five shutouts en route to the Eastern title, but lost the NFL championship game to Green Bay 14-7.

**1946** Frankie Filchock, an understudy to Sammy Baugh at Washington, signed with the Giants for a reported \$35,000, but was suspended indefinitely along with teammate Merle Hapes for alleged gambling involvement.



Linebacker Brad Van Pelt.

**1951** Kyle Rote of Southern Methodist was the Giants' bonus pick in the draft, but was injured in the preseason and saw little action. Eddie Price led the NFL in rushing with 971 yards.

**1952** Tailback Frank Gifford of USC was drafted number one. Playing in his fifth year, Emlen Tunnell gained more yardage on kick returns and interceptions (924) than the league's leading rusher, Dan Towler (894) of Los Angeles.

**1953** Owen retired at the end of the season after 23 years as the Giants' head coach.

**1954** Former Giants end Jim Lee Howell was promoted from end coach to head coach. Howell hired Vince Lombardi from Army to become his offensive coach, and made Tom Landry a player-coach.

**1956** Defensive end Andy Robustelli was obtained from the Rams. The Giants switched their home games from the Polo Grounds to Yankee Stadium. A 47-7 rout of the Chicago Bears produced New York's first NFL championship since 1938. Linebacker Sam Huff was rookie of the year.

**1958** Advancing to the NFL championship game with a playoff win over Cleveland, the Giants lost to Baltimore 23-17 in sudden death overtime.

**1959** Lombardi left the Giants to become head coach at Green Bay. Baltimore exploded for 24 points in the fourth quarter to defeat New York in the NFL title game for the second straight year.

**1961** Allie Sherman replaced the retiring Howell as head coach. The Giants obtained Y.A. Tittle and Del Shofner in trades. Alex Webster gained 928 yards to help New York to the NFL title game. With the league championship on the line, the Giants were no match for Green Bay, losing 27-0.

**1962** Tittle, Shofner, Webster, and Gif-

ford led the Giants into the NFL title game against the Packers again. Green Bay prevailed 16-7.

**1963** Tittle threw 36 touchdown passes and kicker Don Chandler led the league in scoring as the Giants romped to their third straight conference title. With Tittle injured in the second quarter, New York lost yet another bid for the league championship, 14-10 to Chicago's Bears.

**1967** Quarterback Fran Tarkenton was obtained from Minnesota.

**1969** The Giants lost 37-14 to the New York Jets in preseason contest. Webster replaced Sherman as head coach.

**1970** Ron Johnson became the Giants' first 1,000-yard rusher, totaling 1,027 yards.

**1972** Tarkenton was traded back to Minnesota. Norm Snead, obtained in the Tarkenton trade, led the league in passing and the Giants finished above .500 for only the second time in nine years.

**1973** Prior to the final game of the season, Webster announced his retirement. New York lost the game 31-7 to Minnesota to close out the year at 2-11-1. They played all their home games at Yale Bowl.

**1974** Bill Arnsparger was named the Giants' ninth head coach. Snead was traded to San Francisco. Craig Morton was obtained from Dallas.

**1976** Larry Csonka, the former Miami running back who had played in the World Football League, signed as a free agent for a reported \$1 million. Snead was reacquired from San Francisco. The Giants moved to brand new Giants Stadium in East Rutherford, New Jersey. Arnsparger was fired in midseason and replaced by assistant coach John McVay, who signed a long-term contract following the 3-11 season.

**1977** Morton was traded to Denver. The Giants improved to a 5-9 record. McVay went with Joe Pisarcik and Jerry Golsteyn at quarterback. Csonka rushed for 100 yards on the last day of the season and finished the year with 464 yards.

**1978** The Giants had a 5-3 record at the halfway point of the season but lost seven of their final eight games and finished 6-10. Punter Dave Jennings and linebackers Harry Carson and Brad Van Pelt were named to the NFC Pro Bowl team. McVay was fired in late December. Robustelli, who had been the Giants' director of operations since 1974, resigned. George Young was named general manager in January, 1979. He announced the appointment of San Diego Chargers assistant Ray Perkins as head coach. ❗

# CARE AND FEEDING OF QUARTERBACKS

Life beneath the exacting eye of the NFL's most relentless microscopes, as described by those who nurture the men of the hour.

By John Horgan

The quarterback.

The very name evokes all sorts of images for us. The quarterback of a National Football League team is invariably the alpha and the omega, the beginning and the end, the man around whom swirls controversy, conflict, and, ultimately, winning and losing.

The quarterback, rightly or wrongly, is the NFL's bottom line. He is the focus of our attention. He is the man in the unrelenting and unflattering spotlight. We observe his every move on the field. He cannot hide his foibles, his habits, his style . . . for long.

The quarterback's athletic life is lived in the eye of football's hurricane. He cannot escape responsibility. He controls the football on every offensive play. The pressures on every NFL quarterback, by definition, are enormous. But these are people who have chosen to endure this chancy existence.

They are a special breed of individuals. Their care and feeding is a full-time occupation for each of the NFL's 28 franchises.

"They are a breed apart," says Ted Marchibroda, head coach at Baltimore and a former quarterback himself. "It's obviously because of their position, their role. They are required to do more work, to perform more duties."

"It's a unique position," agrees Jerry Rhome of Seattle, another ex-quarterback and coach of the Seahawks' young quarterback corps. "When you play quarterback there are so many variables," he says. "Everything you do is magnified."

"We analyze them more," says Bill Walsh, San Francisco's head coach. "More of them shows out on the field. There is a uniqueness about them."

One quality any quarterback must have, of course, is the ability to lead. Without that—assuming the necessary physical tools—it is almost impossible for a quarterback to have any kind of con-



Lynn Dickey confers with coach Bart Starr.

Vernon Blever

sistent success in the NFL.

Homer Rice, another ex-quarterback and the head coach at Cincinnati, says, "There are different kinds of leaders. Some lead by example, how they handle themselves under stress. Others are more vocal."

"They have to be composed at all times," says Oakland head coach Tom Flores, another former quarterback. "If the quarterback panics, the whole team panics. The rest of the team must have confidence in him. Snake [Ken Stabler] doesn't yell much. But when he does, they listen. Bert Jones [of Baltimore] is very demonstrative. He throws up his arms and makes gestures. And that works for him."

Says Marchibroda, "A lot of the quarterback's ability will come from his ability to throw the ball well. A quarterback must be mentally and physically tough. He is going to have his ups and downs. There will be losses. There always are. But he can't let them bother him. He has to ignore the boos. He can't let any of that get to him."

Rhyme notes, "Leadership comes from the man himself. He has to be tough-minded. Just how he talks in the

huddle can make a difference. It's going to show if he doubts himself. Players around him will feel it. He has to let it be known that he intends to keep plugging away right to the bitter end of the game, regardless of the situation. You can't expect the others to live and die out there with you if you don't project that."

Rhyme says effective quarterbacks can vary significantly in how they approach the business of leading. "Bobby Layne was a hell-raiser off the field," he says. "And Jim Zorn is a devout Christian. But both of them are leaders."

A good quarterback, agree the experts, is the natural product of years of trial and error, from the sandlot up. The NFL is the culmination of this long learning process. Typically, only the very best can survive the culling routine.

In their early years, quarterbacks may well be the finest all-around athletes on their teams. They may play a range of other sports as well. Often, good college quarterbacks are chosen by NFL teams purely on their overall athletic ability in the hope that they can fit in someplace on the roster, but probably not as quarterbacks.

"You usually find that every good quarterback is a good athlete at anything he tries," says Walsh. "If you are the parent of a young quarterback I would recommend that you let him play as many sports as possible."

By the time a quarterback has come up through the ranks into college football, the scouts are usually well aware of his pluses and minuses—or at least they think they are. As Walsh puts it, "These guys seldom just come out of nowhere."

The problem can be in the drafting itself. Most football people will admit that choosing NFL quarterbacks is a tricky business at best.

"There are more drafting mistakes made at that position than any other," says Rhyme.

"Quarterbacks may be the least objec-



Tampa Bay's Mike Rae gets the last word from quarterback coach Bill Nelsen.

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**Nelsen: "There aren't many good passing schools, but kids from those colleges do have a built-in advantage."**

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round. Eighteen of the 96 were first round selections.

In the 1978 rookie draft, 13 quarterbacks were chosen, 7 of them in the first four rounds. Only one, Doug Williams of Tampa Bay, was a number one pick.

In the 1979 rookie draft, 15 quarterbacks were chosen, 8 of them in the first five rounds. Three of them—Jack Thompson of Cincinnati, Phil Simms of the New York Giants, and Steve Fuller of Kansas City—were first round choices.

Walsh says most scouts are not well versed in the criteria upon which quarterbacks ought to be judged. "There are too many intangibles," says Walsh. "Scouts often fear that a quarterback will be a drafting mistake and that this will reflect on them. They end up trying to protect themselves. Their usual comments will be negative. Often, the coach himself will not be sure he will even be around to develop a new quarterback anyway."

Schooling a young quarterback in the ways of the NFL can be the most demanding and exacting task faced by any coaching staff.

Most coaches go to great lengths to bring their new field generals along slowly so that crushing mistakes can be avoided.

"You have to take a realistic approach," says Bart Starr, head coach of Green Bay and a Pro Football Hall of Fame quarterback. "You can't expect too much too soon. We take a cautious approach. It's not easy to accept blame. Losses are hard to handle, too. You have to stress that it's a team game so that your quarterback doesn't get labeled disproportionately."

Rice says, "It can be a slow process. You don't want to put a young quarterback under fire right away. He needs time. You have to handle each one differently. There is no way to handle all of your quarterbacks as a group."

"You build them up, you praise them," explains Bill Nelsen, quarterback coach at Tampa Bay. Nelsen also is another former quarterback. "You want to make sure that they don't get discouraged or beaten up."

Most agree that with proper teaching,

tively scouted of any players," agrees Walsh.

Marv Levy, head coach of the Kansas City Chiefs, says, "It's the riskiest position of all to draft."

Why?

Rhyme says it's because most scouts, general managers, and coaches are afraid to put their reputations on the line for a questionable quarterback.

"It's not easy to judge whether a quarterback is really a football player," says Rhyme. "The computer can't tell you that. Zorn is a good example. Dallas missed on him. They knew he was good. He just didn't know the position well. But he was a good football player. Things happened when he was on the field. We could see that. And we could

afford to be patient; Dallas couldn't."

Zorn, of course, is one of those fairytale NFL free agent success stories. He wasn't drafted by anyone. Now he starts for Seattle. There are some other quarterbacks who lend credence to the notion that drafting quarterbacks is no picnic.

Jim Hart was a free agent. Six other starting NFL quarterbacks in 1978 were drafted from the fifth to the tenth round. Those names include: Roger Staubach (10), Steve DeBerg (10), David Whitehurst (8), Pat Haden (7), Bob Avellini (6), and Steve Grogan (5).

In all, of the 96 veteran NFL quarterbacks listed on preseason rosters last year, 17 were free agents, 30 were drafted in the sixth round or lower, and 49 were chosen from the first to the fifth

David Boss

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## Rice: "A quarterback will be throwing to a small point on the field. He can't let the rush bother him."

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a young quarterback, with all of the necessary tools, can emerge as a seasoned pro.

Starr says there is no question that fundamentals and techniques are twin keys to success. "He has to be able to blot out everything else and concentrate," he says.

Walsh says, "Some coaches can make their players too emotional. The idea is to minimize anxiety on the field."

Adds Starr, "The quarterback has to have the highest boiling point on the team. He must be cool. He must not strike back. That's difficult."

Marchibroda says, "You have to let them make mistakes."

Don Coryell, coach of San Diego, says, "We don't shield them from pressure. We teach them the skills they need to succeed. We don't put them in impossible situations."

Rice says, "Football is played in the present tense. A lot happens in a short span of time. So a quarterback's mechanics must be down perfectly. He will be throwing the ball to a small point on the field. He can't let the rush bother him. Again, it's a matter of concentration."

"A young quarterback can be destroyed in this league," says Flores. "He can't allow interceptions to get him down. He has to ignore the boos. Sometimes, in practice, you have to leave a quarterback alone and let him work out of a slump by himself. It's a lot like a major league pitcher."

Beyond the obvious physical qualifications—such as a strong arm, size, relative quickness, and durability—there are some other more subtle characteristics that set good quarterbacks apart from their peers, say the coaches.

"One trait they all seem to have is competitiveness," says Flores. "They also are tenacious and brave. They have a lot of pride in themselves."

"They are courageous people," says Rice. "They are also students of the game. They are always trying to improve. They are dedicated. There is a definite correlation between intelligence and performance."

"The great ones are consistent too," offers Starr. "They aren't hot one Sunday



George Gofkovich

Cincinnati head coach Homer Rice: "Some lead by example. Others are more vocal."

and cold the next. You don't want the roller coaster effect."

"The key to athletic success is to have a clear head under stress," says Walsh. "It's a matter of conditioning the mind."

He adds that the quarterback must "be able to keep his wits about him. He has to handle unexpected circumstances. He can't act out of rage or desperation. He has to be the master of his own ship."

Since the quarterback rarely blocks and does his best to avoid physical contact in a game that is essentially just the opposite, the quarterback's role can be seen as a kind of anomaly.

Starr puts it this way: "The only way the quarterback can retaliate is by performing and executing well."

In one sense, the quarterback is always

trying to beat you by using his head instead of his body.

NFL teams are highly protective of their valuable quarterback properties. They are not only well-paid—one study showed that five of the top ten highest paid players in the NFL were quarterbacks in 1978—but they are also the object of a continual re-examination of the rules that govern the game itself.

This year, for instance, the League is going to limit what amounts to gang-tackling of the quarterback. The theory behind the regulation is that some injuries can be avoided by deterring defensive players who are intent on "finishing off" the quarterback as he struggles in the grasp of a tackler.

As usual, the safety of the quarterback

is at the core of the issue.

The coaches see pros and cons with this new rule, however.

Red Miller, head coach at Denver, says he is not in favor of tinkering with the way the game is played. According to him, "Football is a violent game, and I don't think you can change that, or we'll have a different game."

Flores says, "It should protect the quarterback, but it's still a discretion call."

One reason for the increased interest in protecting the quarterback is that he often is not the best athlete on the field any more. He might have been on his high school or college team. But, in the NFL, rosters are overflowing with big, quick, and agile defensive linemen and linebackers who can dominate a quarterback in simple athletic terms. That trend disturbs a few coaches.

Walsh says, "If there is a crisis in the league, this is it. It is an area of deep concern for a lot of us. It is our most critical area right now. Who wants to pay good money to come out and watch your favorite quarterback go down with an injury?"

"The quarterback is not the dominating player any more," says Marchibroda. "We don't have the old two-way quarterback. He's a specialist now."

"It used to be that you would take your best athlete and make him your quarterback," says Flores. "That doesn't necessarily happen now."

Increasingly, as injuries take their toll, NFL teams are placing new emphasis on conditioning for quarterbacks.

Most teams are stressing offseason exercises for them.

"With the beating their bodies take during the season," notes Flores, "conditioning is a must. And it's been neglected in the past. There are sixteen regular season games, four preseason games, and the playoffs. The body will wear down. It isn't often that one quarterback will be able to start every down for you with a schedule like that."

"We don't allow our quarterbacks to get hurt in training camp," says Nelsen. "We do let them hit the bags a little. We have them work on their legs. They have to be in top shape."

"We urge them to do a lot of running and some weight lifting during the off-season," says Denver assistant Babe Parilli. "But we don't advocate heavy lifting. We employ different conditioning for different people."

"When it comes to their legs," says Flores, "it's a lot like a pitcher. Without good legs, he's in trouble."

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## Walsh: "The key to success is to have a clear head under stress. It's a matter of conditioning the mind."

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Bill Walsh's background is quarterback-rich.

The coaches agree that the days of flabby, wheezing quarterbacks coming to camp to get in shape are over. The long schedule, the quality of defensive players, and the improvements in defenses over the years have combined to force quarterbacks to shape up early and stay that way.

Dallas's Roger Staubach has consistently kept himself in fighting trim during the off-season. And he has credited that habit for his ability to remain relatively free of debilitating injuries.

Sometimes, though, injuries will come about in spite of the best conditioning. As Nelsen says, "There really isn't much you can do about knee injuries."

NFL coaches say that quarterbacks, as a group, don't receive much special treatment in terms of their day-to-day schedules. They are required to do most of the things that other players do. They usually don't get unusual privileges befitting their stature.

"They are part of the team like everyone else," says Rice.

"They just have more meetings," says Nelsen. "It's important that they are treated as just part of the team."

"The preparation for the quarterbacks is probably four times that of the other players," says Starr. "But that's the

only big difference."

To that end, many teams call the plays for their quarterbacks. This is controversial. There are disputes—philosophical ones to be sure—that can divide coaching staffs on this issue.

Even in this year's Super Bowl there was a difference in style. Pittsburgh allowed Terry Bradshaw to call his own plays. Dallas's Staubach had his plays shuttled in to him from the bench.

There are good arguments for both approaches.

"Since our staff has been here," says Marchibroda, "we've had Bert Jones call his own plays. He is a superb athlete. He has a quick football mind. He sees things on the field in a hurry. He is the kind of athlete who can direct our attack on the field."

"I call all of our plays for the quarterback," says Seahawks assistant Rhome. "We have a lot of material in our game plan. I'm sitting up there in the press box where I can see everything. I don't have anyone beating on me. I'm not being distracted by anything. I'm cool and calm upstairs. I'm just in a better position to see. We can adjust quicker. And we can't afford to waste a down. I think this system actually relieves pressure on the quarterback. But you also have to recognize that the quarterback will have feelings about all this. If he doesn't like a play we call, he can change it. But he has to believe in you."

Starr, who called his own plays under Vince Lombardi, doesn't operate that way now that he is a coach himself. He and his staff call the plays for Green Bay's young quarterbacks.

"I have mixed emotions about this," says Starr. "I think I'd like to have our quarterbacks call their own plays. And we may one day end up doing that. I am not sure at this point, though."

Regardless of who is calling the plays, however, there is no doubt that the quarterback has to possess the instincts and the intelligence to outwit a defense.

Just how bright does a modern quarterback have to be?

"He has to be at a level of at least good intelligence," says Walsh. "Some are brilliant people, in fact. They have to be bright. They may not be great students. But they must have an instinctive awareness."

"I found that I was always thinking on the field," says Flores. "By the time a game was over I would be drained. I don't think you can take any courses to learn to become a quarterback. There is no psychology behind it. There is no hypnosis. The quarterback has to have

football knowledge. If you look at the Pro Bowl quarterbacks you'll find that all of them are smart."

"The mind of the quarterback must be ordered," adds Walsh. "He must be decisive. He must be disciplined—at least on the field. Ken Anderson is the most disciplined quarterback I've seen."

Walsh has had the opportunity to tutor some of the best and brightest in the quarterback fraternity. At Stanford University over the last two years, he coached the country's leading college passer in both 1977 (Guy Benjamin, now with Miami) and 1978 (Steve Dils, now with Minnesota). Walsh attributes part of that success to intelligence. "We had an advantage every time we played," says Walsh. "We had the smartest athletes in the nation at Stanford."

Nelsen says it usually takes a young quarterback two or three years to learn to recognize NFL defenses. He says it seems that many of them are picking up this skill more quickly today.

It helps if a rookie has come from a college that has emphasized a sophisticated passing game, he says. "There aren't that many good passing schools, but kids from those colleges do have a built-in advantage."

Not surprisingly, certain schools and some areas of the country do produce the lion's share of good NFL quarterbacks. In 1978, 12 of the top 20 passers in the AFC and NFC were from the Far West and South. Purdue, Georgia, and California each had two players rated among the best quarterbacks in their professional conferences. In the NFL's final 1978 quarterback ratings, 6 of the top 10 were from the Far West and South.

Coryell, who ran one of the nation's most potent college passing offenses while he was head coach at San Diego State, says, "Sure, it's an advantage to play for a passing school. It's good for the quarterbacks—as well as the receivers and the defensive backs."

Adds Rhome, "Some quarterbacks are better prepared when they come into this league. It takes them less time to learn the pro game. It's always a little easier to judge how good a quarterback is if he comes from a passing school, because you can see what he is doing right there in college."

However, Rhome points out, there can be subtle danger in that too. Sometimes, he says, a potentially outstanding quarterback can be saddled with an inferior college team. That limits his chances to impress scouts. That can occur in the NFL too, he says.

"If a young quarterback is playing be-

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**Rhome: "I call all of our plays. I'm sitting up there in the press box. I don't have anyone beating on me."**

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*Seahawks' QB coach Rhome has been there.*

hind an inferior offensive line," says Rhome, "he might look terrible. But in fact, he may actually be a better prospect than the starter who has the first team line in front of him."

For years, Pittsburgh's Terry Bradshaw labored with a young and budding Steelers offense. For a time, he lost his starting job. Then, as the Steelers improved, so did Bradshaw.

Says Parilli, "Bradshaw thought he had to do it all right away with the Steelers. But once he was surrounded with good people, he blossomed as people knew he would."

It is an article of faith that NFL quarterbacks can't learn their job overnight.

Of the 96 veteran quarterbacks listed on 1978 preseason rosters, each had an average of just over four years of professional experience.

With only 28 starting jobs available, that means that most of the league's quarterbacks are essentially backup players. Theirs is a special role, too.

"The secret of dealing with the reserves is communication," says Rhome. "They must understand what's happening and why. Don't keep them in the dark. Make things clear and be fair. You can't keep everyone happy, of course. But you can be honest."

"You can't give up on these guys too early," says Starr. "Your other quarterbacks must be supportive of the starter. I was really fortunate when I was playing. Zeke Bratkowski was my backup, and it was a great situation. Our quarterback position was really the two of us combined. So the other quarterback can fill a role. But the coach must settle on one starter, one leader. He must run the whole show."

Starr says it helps that he was a quarterback himself. He can understand what his own signal callers are going through, in good times and bad.

"Any time you've played the position you're coaching, it helps," he says.

"It helps because you know how they feel, what they are trying to deal with," says Rice. "I've been there, too."

"It's the toughest time ever to be a quarterback," says Flores. "You can't really appreciate it unless you've been there."

Marchibroda, another of the NFL's head coaches who was a quarterback, says it helps to have played the position. "But it's not a major factor," he says. "How you coach them is the key."

The central irony about the NFL's glamor position is that the quarterback's fate is usually dictated by others—the rest of the members of his own team.

"The quarterback is not always the reason something went right or wrong on the field," says Rhome. "I don't think it's fair that he shoulders all the blame or receives all the compliments afterwards. I've had that happen to me."

"Your material dictates everything," says Flores.

Walsh says you don't often see a quarterback carry a team for an entire season. It can happen, but not often.

"Some of the very best quarterbacks have never won a world title," says Walsh. "And they are labeled as losers. That is utterly ridiculous."

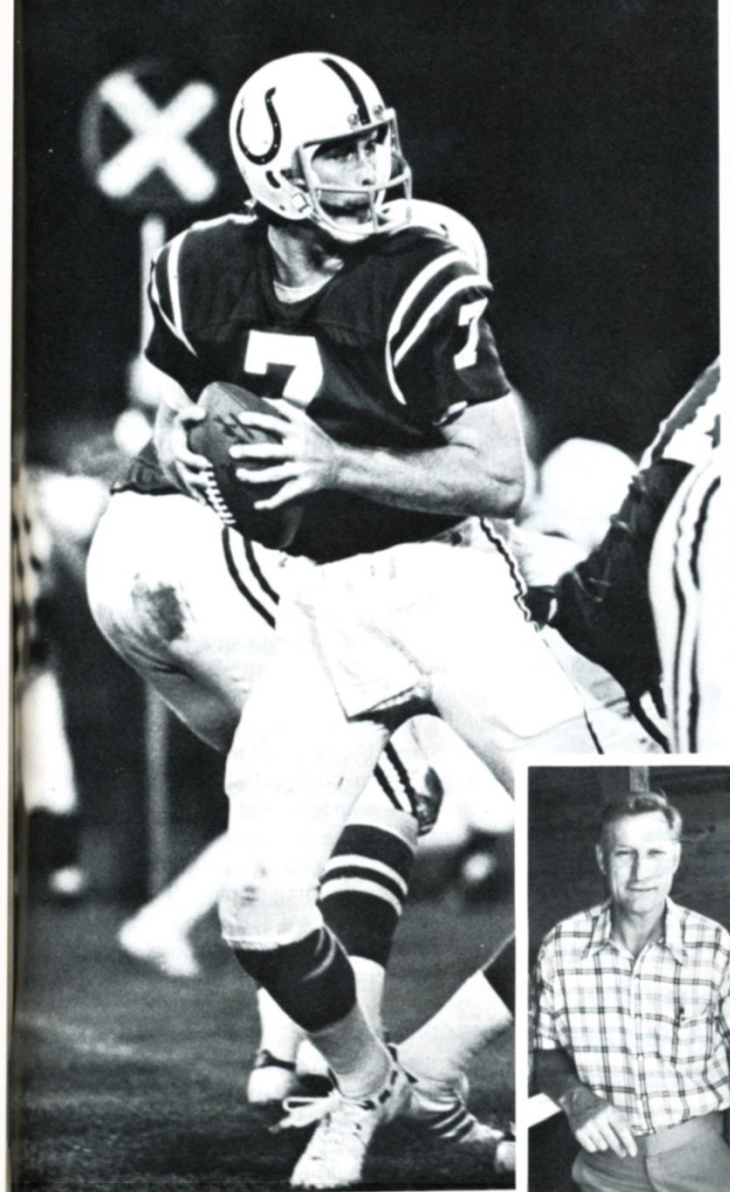
Still, no matter what the public, the press, and the front office might think, the quarterback has no choice but to grin and bear it. That's the nature of his vocation. It comes with the territory.

"Everyone watches the quarterback," says Flores. "All of the fans know him on sight, no matter where he goes. The quarterback's privacy is very limited. He is the focus of every fan."

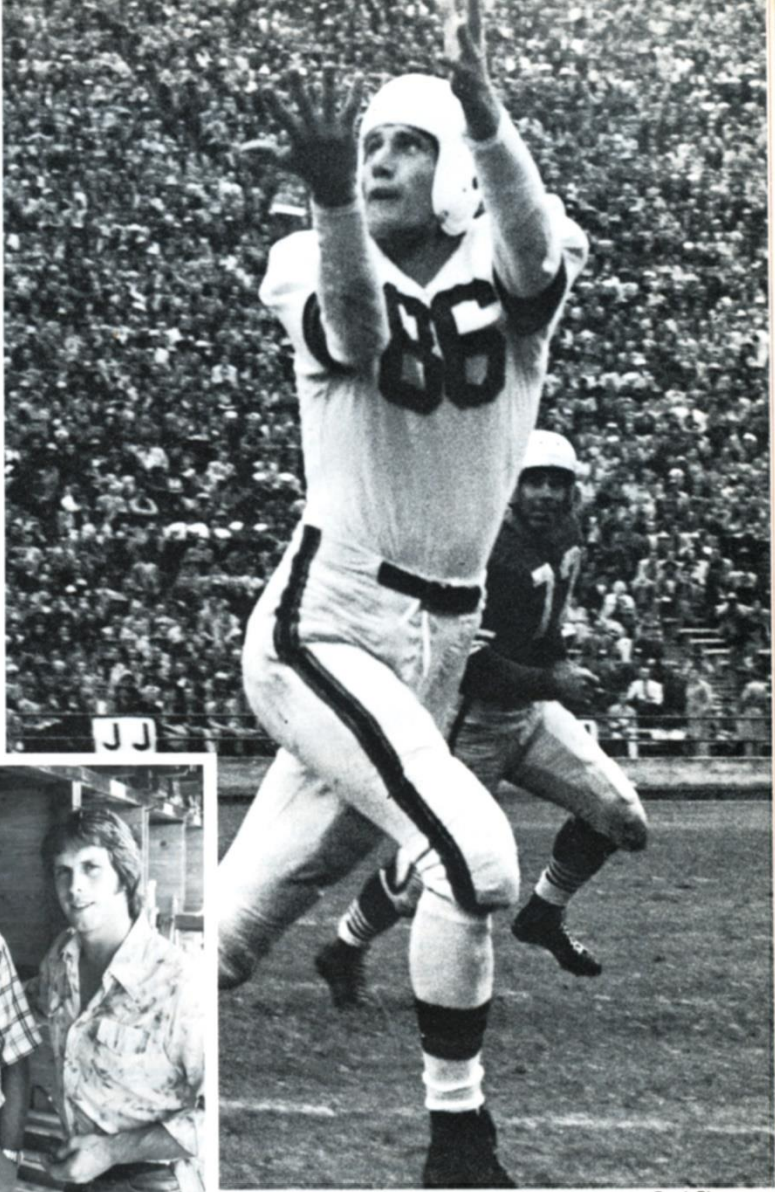
Sometimes, the autograph hounds can apply as vicious a blitz after the game as the linebackers did during the contest.

The quarterback has to learn how to handle that circumstance, too.

For him, even a walk to his car can be a challenge. ■



Ron Ross



Frank Rippon



*A passing combination for the ages: Colts' quarterback Bert Jones and his father, former Browns running back Dub. Both are in the NFL record book, Dub for scoring six times in a game, Bert for completing 17 consecutive passes.*

Their names, famous as they are, open only revolving doors. It doesn't matter that they were teething on their fathers' football trophies while other toddlers on the block were bumping their chins on coffee tables. The NFL does not accept letters of introduction from alumni whose sons are job-hunting.

Oh, a chip off the old blocking dummy might catch the coach's attention for a moment or two. The coach will mention good breeding in the reverent tones of a cattle rancher and remind folks about how the kid's dad sure could play. But you won't catch the coach telling stories about Junior's old man on cutdown day. If the football hero's son can't block or tackle as well as some accountant's kid, he goes from you-must-be to what's-his-name in a matter of weeks.

"There aren't many of us, are there?" says Mike Adamle, whose six-season NFL career began in 1971, 27 years after

his father Tony last played for the Cleveland Browns. Of the nearly 1,400 people on NFL rosters at the end of the 1978 season, only eight had fathers who had played an NFL game, and two of them had the same father. Houston assistant coach Wade Phillips and Tampa Bay wide receiver John McKay have their fathers for head coaches, but neither Bum Phillips nor John McKay, Sr. ever played in the NFL. In the first round of the 1980 draft, the list is almost certain to grow by one: USC guard Brad Budde, son of former Kansas City guard Ed.

In some ways, the accountant's kid has an advantage. He doesn't have to go through the peewee leagues listening to grownups say, "He'll never be as good as his daddy." But when he goes home and asks why he wasn't able to block the steamroller on the other team, his father can't tell him much more than to keep on plugging.

## FATHERS AND SONS

By Kevin Lamb

**As the NFL reaches age 60, the roots of the family tree span past, present, and future generations.**

too small. Mike starred at rival Big Ten school Northwestern.

One thing Tony never doubted was his son's spunk. Mike was only 9 the one time his father slipped and forgot he wasn't a coach. The kid was catching for his little league baseball team, and he heard his dad behind the backstop, telling him where to put his mitt. Mike turned around, trotted back to the fence and, in a matter of speaking, told Tony where to put his suggestions. "Hey Dad," he said. "I've already got a coach."

#### THE IVY LEAGUERS

David Shula wouldn't think of doing something in a football game just to please his dad. "You have to do what helps the team first," he says. It's doubtful that anything could please his dad more.

Dave started playing it when he was 6. Don always was awake and waiting for him when he came home after night games, even though the coach prefers to retire at 10 o'clock. One night, when Dave's high school team lost by a point and he was burned at his safety position, Shula greeted a dejected young man who was ready to turn his helmet into a planter. There was no lecture, no pep talk. Shula simply told his son everybody has games like that.

"Any time I've been pushed into doing something, it's not as gratifying as having someone show me the way and then doing it myself," says Dave Shula, who caught 49 passes for Dartmouth's Ivy League champions last year. "A lot of people whose fathers are in football see it so much, they want to do something else. I can see that. But the environmental part has been a big influence on me. I've always looked up to what my father's done."

Dartmouth's football team also includes the son of another former NFL player, Jack Kemp, now a Congressman from upstate New York. Kemp's son Jeff, a junior this year like Dave Shula, is a quarterback—the same position his father played.

#### THE LEGEND'S SON

Vince Lombardi, Jr. would have to hear about it from somebody else if his father had seen one of his games. "He didn't put any pressure on me," Lombardi says of his late father, the ex-coach of the Packers and the Redskins. "At the time, I took it as disinterest. It maybe even hurt. As I got older, I understood why he did it."

Being Vince Lombardi's son would be difficult enough without the old man

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## "When Dad was alive," Lombardi says, "my sole motivation was to please him. When he died, there was a void."

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David Shula.



Don Shula.



Jeff Kemp.



Jack Kemp.

peeking over his shoulder. "There was always someone who wanted to take my measure," Lombardi says now.

Perhaps that's why Lombardi became a Minneapolis attorney and a Minnesota state representative between his days at St. Thomas College and his first NFL job. Lombardi's name, unlike that of any player, was able to open a door that might otherwise have stayed shut when he joined the Seattle Seahawks in July, 1975 and moved to the NFL Management Council last year. "It was a tremendous advantage," he says.

Lombardi always figured he would wind up in the NFL somewhere. He finds himself repeatedly expressing opinions he must have formed subconsciously in a lifetime on the league's periphery. But immediately after his father died in September, 1970 wasn't the right time. "When Dad was alive," Lombardi says, "my sole motivation was to please him."

He could always remember the St. Thomas homecoming game against Gustavus-Adolphus, when his father was in town for the Packers' game against the Minnesota Vikings the next day. Lombardi scored a couple of touchdowns and gained about 100 yards, then went off to the hotel to meet his dad. The room was crowded when he arrived. "Dad lavished on the praise," Lombardi says. "It felt

good. I knew part of it was because I was his son, but I also knew that, within my limits, he thought I did well.

"He never put any pressure on me to do more than that. He just said I could have gotten my butt up a little more."

#### THE KICKING TEAM

With 19 seconds left, Ted Fritsch saw the St. Norbert College kicker trot onto the field with a chance to miss his fourth straight field goal. Fritsch, who was the team's best deep snapper, waved him back. Send a snapper instead, he said. Fritsch was going to kick this one himself.

That was when the assistant coach in charge of the kicking teams interceded. Fritsch has a good idea, said the assistant, whose name also was Ted Fritsch. "My dad was putting his neck on the line for me," Ted, Jr. recalls. "He was saying, 'I know you can do it.'" Which Teddy did, of course, winning the game with a 31-yard field goal out of six-inch deep mud. "That was really rewarding," he says.

The cost for such moments, to the senior Fritsch, was that the father never could relax and watch his son until his rookie year in Atlanta. Teddy played high school ball for his father, and then when he went to St. Norbert, he told the coach he would enroll only if his father could come along. Never mind that Ted, Sr. had never said anything about wanting another job. "Ask him," Ted, Jr. said.

"We talked about football all the time," says Ted, Jr., who now plays for Washington. The father will kid his son about the cushy uniforms today's sissy players wear, and the son will remind the father how funny those cardboard helmets looked when Ted, Sr. played for the Packers.

Tommy, the family's younger son, had a tryout with them one summer, and another tryout with Philadelphia, but he was too small. "I'm sure it was a little hard on Tommy," his brother says. "He kind of lived in my shadow. But I'm sure when he came back home, he couldn't find a better friend than my dad."

#### THE FIRST

Harold Bradley, Sr. and Harold Bradley, Jr. were the first father and son to play in the NFL, not the long-credited duo of Frank (Tiger) Walton and Joe Walton. Joe joined the Washington Redskins in 1957, 22 years after his father's second and last year with the Redskins. And since a father-son combination does not become a father-son combination until both the father and son play in the NFL, the Bradleys are the granddaddies of foot-

ball ancestry.

The Bradleys logged NFL time, respectively, in 1938 with the Chicago Cardinals and in 1954-57 with the Browns and the Eagles in 1958.

The elder Bradley died in 1973, before being included in the Pro Football Hall of Fame exhibit that honors pre-World War II black players. At the induction ceremony for that wing, Buddy Young recalled how Bradley used to play with the kids in Chicago's Englewood neighborhood. That was the only football Bradley played after his one NFL season. After all, he somehow had to support a wife and two children. "The post office seemed to have been the better job," says Mrs. Hattie Bradley, the first mother-wife combination in the NFL.

#### THE WIDE RECEIVERS

Mike Renfro was only 3 or 4 years old when his mother began taking him to Municipal Stadium to watch his father Ray play for the Cleveland Browns. He was only a little older when he met his favorite player, running back Jim Brown. He liked quarterback Milt Plum, too. Plum always said hello and patted him on the back.

"It's been his number one goal all his life, to play pro ball," says Ray, an assistant coach at Texas Christian, where his two younger sons also are wide receivers.

Mike has to play the receiver position differently from the way his dad did. Ray had blinding speed. Ray compares Mike with Raymond Berry, the Pro Football Hall of Famer who couldn't always outrun a wind-blown hot dog wrapper. "But he sure can catch the ball in a crowd," Ray Renfro says proudly.

The subtleties of Mike's style were lost on the spectators at his high school games. Paunchy fathers would remember how fast Ray Renfro was; he was always "Ray Renfro's slow kid" until his junior year in college. "Either they forgot about dad by then or they started noticing me," Mike says.

The Houston Oilers noticed him enough to draft him in the fourth round in 1978. "The day I got drafted," Mike says, "I gave my old man a big hug."

#### THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LINE

Duane Davis isn't in the pros yet. In fact, he's just beginning his first season as a running back for Washington State after starring as a fullback and linebacker at Rolling Hills High School in southern California. But his NFL career, he hopes, is only four years away. His father Willie Davis, the great defensive end for the

## Ray Renfro compares his son Mike with Raymond Berry, who couldn't outrun a wind-blown hot dog wrapper.

Green Bay Packers during the team's "glory years," is pleased with Duane's interest in pursuing a football career—particularly because it was a decision Duane arrived at on his own.

"When Duane was growing up," says Willie, "I found myself drawing little lines in my mind, saying, 'I'm not going to do this or that to influence him.' I ended up keeping about fifty percent of those. But I kept one hundred percent in relation to Duane's athletic career."

Duane and his father agree that, in terms of pressure, it was best he grew up in California and not in Green Bay. Not that Willie's years as a Packer haven't occasionally come back to haunt his son.

"I remember the best day he had at Rolling Hills," relates Willie. "The next day a headline in the *Los Angeles Times* sports pages read: 'Willie Davis's Son Romps.' Duane didn't take offense."

Willie says that it sometimes was difficult not to say anything to Duane while watching him play. He broke down once, he says, when Duane asked him to give him some pointers on how to use his hands better in fending off defensive linemen.

As Duane tells it: "I told him I could run over him. We went one-on-one. The first time went all right. But the second time he gave me the shot of my life. I learned he still has all the tools."

#### THE NAMESAKES

Ken MacAfee's father went to Alabama, too. But Ken MacAfee's father also was named Ken, and he also played tight end, although they only called the position end in those days. Ken MacAfee doesn't remember much about his father's five-year pro football career, which ended when he was 5, except that Rosey Grier once gave him a piggy-back ride. But MacAfee's father was a New York Giant when that was *the* team in New England. Growing up in Brockton, Massachusetts, Ken MacAfee often would hear perfect strangers tell him how great his father was, how he never could be that great.

"I guess that's what turned me away from Alabama," Ken, Jr. says now. "I figured, if I go to Alabama, I'll hear that for four more years. I wanted to make a

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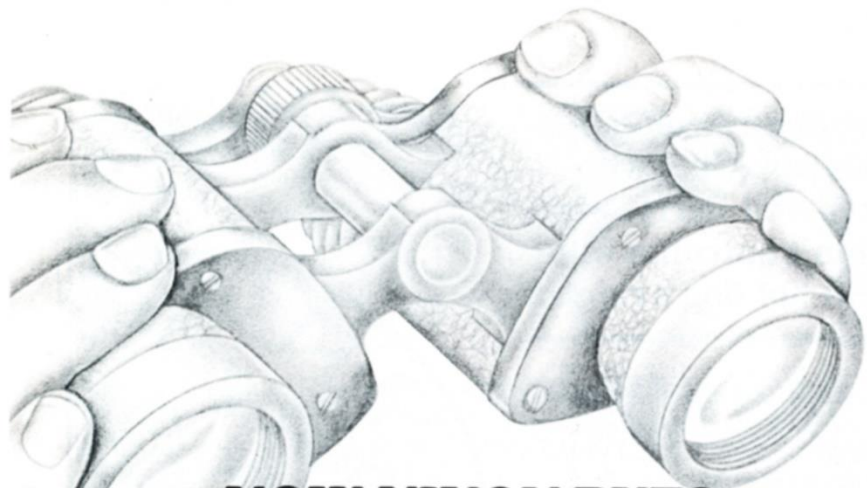
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# MONTGOMERY WARD




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You've never seen binoculars like these. So light and slim—they literally slip into your pocket. But, when it comes to bright, sharp, undistorted daylight viewing, they're comparable to the largest and costliest glasses you can buy. And, their powerful magnification puts you on top of every play, even if you're sitting at the top of the stands.

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## NEW NIKON FEATHERWEIGHT ROOF PRISM BINOCULARS

name for myself."

The son was a freshman when Notre Dame played Alabama in the Orange Bowl. After Notre Dame's 13-11 victory, half a dozen security guards and three attack dogs ringed the Irish locker room entrance. "Dad burst through all of them, picked me up in my uniform and turned me around," Ken, Jr. says.

"That was one of the greatest things that happened between us," his dad says.

Ken, Sr. still hollers at the action when he sees his son play. Even if he's in the den watching TV.

"I think he thinks more about my career than I do during the offseason," young Ken says. The father can blame only himself for his son's wide range of interests. If Ken, Sr. hadn't encouraged his son to try other things besides football until he reached high school, maybe Ken, Jr. wouldn't now be an accomplished pianist, a salable artist, and an aspiring dentist. But maybe Ken, Jr. wouldn't look for his dad in the grandstands so often, either.

"A lot of times, he may as well be the only one in the stands," the younger MacAfee says. "That's all I want to do, is make him proud."

### THE COACH'S KID

On the field, John McKay, Jr. waits for the coach to notice him before speaking. He can't very well come right out and address him. What would he call him? Dad? How would that sound? Or Coach? That's even worse. How about Coach Dad? "I don't really feel natural calling him Coach or Dad," McKay says.

John McKay, Jr. has played for his father in seven of the last eight years, going into this season. (He played four years at USC; one year for the California Sun of the World Football League, 1975; and the last three years for the Tampa Bay Buccaneers.) The first year, when he was a freshman at USC, he shuttled plays with another wide receiver, even though he was clearly the better one.

But the coach never felt comfortable about having his wide receiver's bloodlines in the headlines. McKay, Sr. won't talk publicly about the relationship.

"There can be awkward moments," says his son. "But the good moments far outweigh the bad. We've been through things that most fathers and sons never go through."

"We tried not to talk about football at home," says John, Jr. "Football's not that tough a game that you have to talk about it twenty-four hours. I like to think I had an advantage, being around football all my life. But I probably didn't."!

# I'LL NEVER FORGET ...

THREE DAYS IN LUBBOCK AND A QUARTERBACK NAMED LAYNE

By Murray Olderman

I didn't know what to expect when I landed at the dusty little airport in Lubbock, Texas, out in the middle of nowhere. It was dark, and it didn't help when I called the residence of Robert Lawrence Layne and was told he was off somewhere in Midland or Austin or Odessa, tending to a bowling alley.

The idea of the trip was to collaborate with Layne for the old *Saturday Evening Post* on the odyssey of an aging quarterback. A few months earlier the Pittsburgh Steelers had come to New York to play the Giants. The Steelers hadn't produced a winning season in eight years. Pot-bellied at 31, with a scarred shoulder and an ankle that had barely healed after a recent fracture, Layne was playing out his pro career.

The Giants whipped them 17-6, and I went into the dressing room looking for quotes. Layne was sitting there, already dressed, grizzly blond stubble on his face, furiously smoking a cigarette, drinking black coffee, and fuming, almost incoherent in defeat. He cared. Desperately.

A gray-haired man came over. He was smoking a big cigar under a hat with a floppy brim. He was trailed by a little jockey. Layne barely grunted hello, didn't know who the guy was, didn't want to know. That was his introduction to Art Rooney, the owner of the Steelers. Art was enchanted. He cared, too.

I figured that if here was a guy with a bum ankle, on a team going nowhere, and losing affected him that much, he had something worthwhile to say.

If I could reach him.

In Lubbock, that was a problem. The maid gave me a couple of phone numbers, and a chain of calls finally reached him—a party.

"See ya at the hotel," he drawled (I had no reservation), "in the mornin'." He hesitated a few seconds. "Got a better idea. Somebody'll come by to get ya right now." Another long pause. "Say, ya drink, don'tcha?"

Not long after that I was delivered to a swinging Junior League bash, Lubbock style. The cha cha was in vogue (this was early 1959), and the visiting slicker was prodded into showing some New York steps. Layne stood off by the side, tumbling scotch and water, not paying me any mind. At 2 o'clock in the morning, I said, "Hey, Bobby, I better get to my hotel."

"Naw," he said. "You're staying with me."



In two and a half days there, I never got to the hotel. I never even saw the middle of Lubbock. I still haven't. Layne was up at 6 A.M., cooking eggs. Then there was morning milk-punch at the country club, followed by head-to-head gin rummy that built up to \$1,000 a hand. This developed into poker. Noon wore into late afternoon. One pot reached \$10,000. At 7 P.M., Bobby looked up and said, "Gotta go, fellas. Carol's expectin' me to cook the steaks."

IOU's for \$18,000 clogged his pockets. "Fun money," he shrugged. That night, a rich oil man, down \$25,000 in the poker game, offered Layne a job at \$75,000 a year "just to keep me out of trouble."

"Sorry," Bobby shook his head, "I gotta play football. I owe it to Buddy Parker [the Steelers' coach] and Mr. Rooney."

At midnight, after I'd been there two days, Layne said to me, "Hey, maybe we oughta sit down and talk about that article we're gonna write."

When I left the next morning, Bobby took me to the airport and said, "I don't know what kind of time you had. But you gotta admit, it was different."

Bobby played four more years with the Steelers to round out a full 15 as a pro. He left his impact on the game. His great seasons were with the Detroit Lions in the early 1950s, as that roistering crew won four Western Conference titles and three NFL championships. He symbolized their guts and their spirit. When it came to the crunch in the closing seconds of a tight game, Bobby would drawl in

that nasal twang, with a touch of whiskey in the tonsils, "Y'all block and ol' Bobby'll pass you raht to the champeenship."

"There are winners and there are losers," he once said reflectively, "and some of the so-called best never won a league championship. The winners did."

He wasn't a picture book passer. He wasn't interested in completion percentages—his career mark was under .500. Yet he completed more passes for more yardage and more touchdowns than the great Sammy Baugh, who played one season longer. "He is the best third down quarterback in football," said Paul Brown.

All this, of course, got him into the Pro Football Hall of Fame, but what's in the record books doesn't fully reflect his personality. He was a night person, and he always went first class.

"If I feel like a beer or two," he said, "I'm not going to sneak around to some side alley joint. No one can ever say I wasn't a hundred percent ready the day of a game. I'm one of those people who can get along on five to seven hours of sleep. If I got to bed at eleven the night before a game, I'd get up at five; by kick-off time I'd already played one game in my head, with the real one still to come. But if I got to bed at two, I'd sleep until eight. Then I wouldn't have so much time to fret before the game."

After the Lions won consecutive NFL titles in 1952 and 1953 and qualified for an unprecedented third straight in 1954, coach Parker wanted no slip-ups. Before the title game against the Cleveland Browns, he asked all the Lions to be in bed by 10 o'clock. They complied 100 percent, Layne included. The Lions got bombed 56-10 the next day.

"I guess," said Parker, "when a kid's been used to drinking bourbon since he was fourteen, you don't want to change his habits."

Bobby's primary habit was competing and winning. As a baseball pitcher at the University of Texas, he won 26 straight games. "He couldn't throw a fast ball," said his coach, "and his curve wasn't even a wrinkle. But he would have made the major leagues. All he could do was beat you."

Layne's boyhood buddy Doak Walker, who was also his sidekick on the Lions, said it all:

"Bobby Layne never lost a game in his life. Occasionally, time ran out on him." ■

# OFFICIAL SIGNALS



Touchdown, Field Goal,  
or Successful Try



Safety



Time Out



Dead Ball or Neutral  
Zone Established



First Down



Personal Foul



Ball Illegally Touched,  
Kicked, or Batted



Delay of Game



No Time Out or  
Time in With Whistle



Offside, Encroaching, or  
Free Kick Violation



Holding



Penalty Refused,  
Incomplete Pass, Play  
Over, or Missed Field Goal



Illegal Use of Hands



Pass Juggled Inbounds,  
Caught Out of Bounds



Illegal Forward Pass



Interference With  
Forward Pass  
or Fair Catch



Invalid Fair Catch Signal



Loss of Down



Illegal Contact



Illegal Motion at Snap



Crawling, Pushing, or  
Helping Runner



Unsportsmanlike Conduct  
(Non-contact Fouls)



Tripping



Illegal Crackback



Intentional  
Grounding of Pass



Illegal Cut or Blocking  
Below the Waist



Touching a Forward Pass  
or Scrimmage Kick



Player Disqualified



Ineligible Receiver or  
Ineligible Member of Kicking  
Team Downfield



Illegal Procedure  
or Formation

# VETERANS STADIUM

FACTS AND FIGURES



Veterans Stadium

Veterans Stadium, which opened in 1971, is one of the finest multi-purpose sports facilities in the world. The "Vet" has a capacity of 71,300 for football and it's a virtual certainty that nearly every one of those seats will be occupied for every Eagles' home game this year.

Veterans Stadium is an architectural masterpiece. Built at a cost in excess of \$50 million, it is located on a 74-acre site, is 840 feet in diameter, and rises to a height of 135 feet above street level. The original artificial playing surface was replaced in 1978 by a new and better type of AstroTurf. The cost of this improvement was \$800,000.

This page of stadium information has been prepared to help all Eagles' fans enjoy their stay at Veterans Stadium and to get home conveniently and safely after the game.

**Rest Facilities:** There are 62 restroom facilities conveniently located throughout the stadium.

**Concessions:** A total of 60 concession stands operated by Nilon Bros. are located throughout the stadium. These include specialty souvenir and cafeteria-type stands.

**Stadium Club:** This feature is located on the fourth level and also is operated by Nilon Bros. Admission is restricted to those holding a stadium club game ticket. For further information, contact the Nilon Bros. office in the stadium.

**Super Boxes:** These are 25 luxury-type boxes located on the fourth level. They are leased for all stadium events by private individuals or companies. Each room includes from 15 to 28 seats and is furnished, heated and air conditioned.

**Scoreboards:** There are two 90-foot by 13-foot auxiliary scoreboards for football. Both are fully animated and controlled by computers.

**Convenience Features:** There are 15 escalators and two miles of ramps situated throughout the interior of the stadium.

**First Aid:** This service is located on the second (200) level concourse behind section 224. Medical personnel and an ambulance are available on game days. In the event of an emergency, contact the nearest usher or security policeman.

**Lost Children:** Lost children will be escorted to the First Aid room.

**Security Police:** The headquarters of the stadium security police are located behind section 225 on the second level. Security policemen also are on duty.

**Lost and Found:** All lost and found articles should be turned in at the security police headquarters.

**Telephones:** There are 48 telephones at locations throughout the concourses.

**Information:** For general information, go to the Eagles' ticket office on the 200 level.

**Paging:** Except in extreme emergencies, the only people who will be paged over the stadium public address system will be medical doctors on call.

**Transportation:** Special trains on the Broad Street subway line are put in service for all Eagles' games. Bus and taxi cab service is available on Broad Street.

**Containers:** Glass or metal containers may not be carried into the stadium under any circumstances. Please cooperate by not attempting to bring such containers into the stadium.

# OFFICIALS

NUMERICAL ROSTER BY POSITION

## NO. REFEREES

- 3 Jim Tunney
- 4 Pat Haggerty
- 5 Cal Lepore
- 6 Dick Jorgensen
- 7 Fred Silva
- 8 Red Cashion
- 9 Jerry Markbreit
- 11 Fred Wyant
- 12 Ben Dreith
- 14 Gene Barth
- 16 Bob Frederic
- 17 Jerry Seeman
- 18 Chuck Heberling
- 20 Gordon McCarter

## NO. UMPIRES

- 3 Lou Palazzi
- 4 John Keck
- 5 Bob Boylston
- 7 Al Conway
- 8 Pat Harder
- 10 Tom Myers
- 11 Gordon Wells
- 12 Dave Hamilton
- 14 Art Demmas
- 15 Ralph Morcroft
- 16 Tony Kramer
- 17 Ed Fiffick
- 18 Joe Connell
- 19 Tom Hensley
- 20 Frank Sinkovitz

## NO. LINE JUDGES

- 3 Bob McLaughlin
- 4 Bob McElwee
- 5 Gene Carrabine
- 6 Jack Johnson
- 7 Tom Dooley
- 8 Bruce Alford
- 9 Jack Fette
- 10 Vern Marshall
- 11 Bill Reynolds
- 12 Dale Hamer
- 14 John Everett
- 15 Bama Glass
- 16 Bob Beeks
- 18 Dick Hantak
- 19 Dave Hawk

## NO. HEAD LINESMEN

- 3 Leo Miles
- 4 Bill Ross
- 5 Sid Semon
- 6 Ed Marion
- 7 Tony Veteri
- 9 Ligouri Hagerty
- 10 Al Sabato
- 12 Gil Mace
- 14 Walt Peters
- 15 Ray Dodez
- 16 Norm Kragseth
- 17 Jerry Bergman
- 18 Burl Toler
- 20 Frank Glover

## NO. BACK JUDGES

- 3 Paul Baetz
- 4 Ben Tompkins
- 5 Ray Douglas
- 6 Stan Javie
- 7 Tom Kelleher
- 8 Don Wedge
- 9 Banks Williams
- 10 Jimmy Rosser
- 11 Pat Knight
- 12 Jim Kearney
- 14 Al Jury
- 15 John Fouch
- 16 Jim Poole
- 20 Bill Swanson

## NO. SIDE JUDGES

- 3 Nathan Jones
- 4 Ed Ward
- 5 Dick McKenzie
- 6 Willie Spencer
- 7 Bill Quinby
- 8 Grover Klemmer
- 9 Dean Look
- 10 Richard Ferguson
- 11 Vince Jacob
- 12 Dave Parry
- 14 Don Orr
- 15 Dick Creed
- 16 Royal Cathcart
- 19 Bob Rice
- 20 Jim Osborne

## NO. FIELD JUDGES

- 3 Dick Dolack
- 4 Bill Kingzett
- 5 Bill Stanley
- 6 Donald Hakes
- 7 Fritz Graf
- 8 Fred Swearingen
- 9 Bill O'Brien
- 11 Armen Terzian
- 12 Bob Wortman
- 14 Jack Vaughan
- 16 Pat Mallette
- 18 Bob Lewis
- 19 Charley Musser
- 20 Ed Merrifield

# 1979 NFC SCHEDULES

 ATLANTA FALCONS
Sept. 2—at New Orleans
Sept. 10—at Philadelphia (Mon.)
Sept. 16—DENVER
Sept. 23—at Detroit
Sept. 30—WASHINGTON
Oct. 7—GREEN BAY
Oct. 14—at Oakland
Oct. 21—at San Francisco
Oct. 29—SEATTLE (Mon.)
Nov. 4—TAMPA BAY
Nov. 11—at New York Giants
Nov. 19—at Los Angeles (Mon.)
Nov. 25—NEW ORLEANS
Dec. 2—at San Diego
Dec. 9—LOS ANGELES
Dec. 16—SAN FRANCISCO

 CHICAGO BEARS
Sept. 2—GREEN BAY
Sept. 9—MINNESOTA
Sept. 16—at Dallas
Sept. 23—at Miami
Sept. 30—TAMPA BAY
Oct. 7—at Buffalo
Oct. 14—NEW ENGLAND
Oct. 21—at Minnesota
Oct. 28—at San Francisco
Nov. 4—DETROIT
Nov. 11—LOS ANGELES
Nov. 18—NEW YORK JETS
Nov. 22—at Detroit (Thurs.)
Dec. 2—at Tampa Bay
Dec. 9—at Green Bay
Dec. 16—ST. LOUIS

 DALLAS COWBOYS
Sept. 2—at St. Louis
Sept. 9—at San Francisco
Sept. 16—CHICAGO
Sept. 24—at Cleveland (Mon.)
Sept. 30—CINCINNATI
Oct. 7—at Minnesota
Oct. 14—LOS ANGELES
Oct. 21—ST. LOUIS
Oct. 28—at Pittsburgh
Nov. 4—at New York Giants
Nov. 12—PHILADELPHIA (Mon.)
Nov. 18—at Washington
Nov. 22—HOUSTON (Thanks.)
Dec. 2—NEW YORK GIANTS
Dec. 8—at Philadelphia (Sat.)
Dec. 16—WASHINGTON

 DETROIT LIONS
Sept. 1—at Tampa Bay (Sat.)
Sept. 9—WASHINGTON
Sept. 16—at New York Jets
Sept. 23—ATLANTA
Sept. 30—MINNESOTA
Oct. 7—at New England
Oct. 14—vs. Green Bay (Milw.)
Oct. 21—at New Orleans
Oct. 28—BUFFALO
Nov. 4—at Chicago
Nov. 11—TAMPA BAY
Nov. 18—at Minnesota
Nov. 22—CHICAGO (Thanks.)
Dec. 2—at Philadelphia
Dec. 9—MIAMI
Dec. 15—GREEN BAY (Sat.)

 GREEN BAY PACKERS
Sept. 2—at Chicago
Sept. 9—NEW ORLEANS (Milw.)
Sept. 16—TAMPA BAY
Sept. 23—at Minnesota
Oct. 1—NEW ENGLAND (Mon.)
Oct. 7—at Atlanta
Oct. 14—DETROIT (Milw.)
Oct. 21—at Tampa Bay
Oct. 28—at Miami
Nov. 4—NEW YORK JETS
Nov. 11—MINNESOTA (Milw.)
Nov. 18—at Buffalo
Nov. 25—PHILADELPHIA
Dec. 2—at Washington
Dec. 9—CHICAGO
Dec. 15—at Detroit (Sat.)

 LOS ANGELES RAMS
Sept. 2—OAKLAND
Sept. 6—at Denver (Thurs.)
Sept. 16—SAN FRANCISCO
Sept. 23—at Tampa Bay
Sept. 30—ST. LOUIS
Oct. 7—at New Orleans
Oct. 14—at Dallas
Oct. 21—SAN DIEGO
Oct. 28—NEW YORK GIANTS
Nov. 4—at Seattle
Nov. 11—at Chicago
Nov. 19—ATLANTA (Mon.)
Nov. 25—at San Francisco
Dec. 2—MINNESOTA
Dec. 9—at Atlanta
Dec. 16—NEW ORLEANS

 MINNESOTA VIKINGS
Sept. 2—SAN FRANCISCO
Sept. 9—at Chicago
Sept. 16—MIAMI
Sept. 23—GREEN BAY
Sept. 30—at Detroit
Oct. 7—DALLAS
Oct. 15—at New York Jets (Mon.)
Oct. 21—CHICAGO
Oct. 28—TAMPA BAY
Nov. 4—at St. Louis
Nov. 11—vs. Green Bay (Milw.)
Nov. 18—DETROIT
Nov. 25—at Tampa Bay
Dec. 2—at Los Angeles
Dec. 9—BUFFALO
Dec. 16—at New England

 NEW ORLEANS SAINTS
Sept. 2—ATLANTA
Sept. 9—vs. Green Bay (Milw.)
Sept. 16—PHILADELPHIA
Sept. 23—at San Francisco
Sept. 30—NEW YORK GIANTS
Oct. 7—LOS ANGELES
Oct. 14—at Tampa Bay
Oct. 21—DETROIT
Oct. 28—at Washington
Nov. 4—at Denver
Nov. 11—SAN FRANCISCO
Nov. 18—at Seattle
Nov. 25—at Atlanta
Dec. 3—OAKLAND (Mon.)
Dec. 9—SAN DIEGO
Dec. 16—at Los Angeles

 NEW YORK GIANTS
Sept. 2—at Philadelphia
Sept. 9—ST. LOUIS
Sept. 17—at Washington (Mon.)
Sept. 23—PHILADELPHIA
Sept. 30—at New Orleans
Oct. 7—TAMPA BAY
Oct. 14—SAN FRANCISCO
Oct. 21—at Kansas City
Oct. 28—at Los Angeles
Nov. 4—DALLAS
Nov. 11—ATLANTA
Nov. 18—at Tampa Bay
Nov. 25—WASHINGTON
Dec. 2—at Dallas
Dec. 9—at St. Louis
Dec. 16—BALTIMORE

 PHILADELPHIA EAGLES
Sept. 2—NEW YORK GIANTS
Sept. 10—ATLANTA (Mon.)
Sept. 16—at New Orleans
Sept. 23—at New York Giants
Sept. 30—PITTSBURGH
Oct. 7—at Washington
Oct. 14—at St. Louis
Oct. 21—WASHINGTON
Oct. 28—at Cincinnati
Nov. 4—CLEVELAND
Nov. 12—at Dallas (Mon.)
Nov. 18—ST. LOUIS
Nov. 25—at Green Bay
Dec. 2—DETROIT
Dec. 8—DALLAS (Sat.)
Dec. 16—at Houston

 ST. LOUIS CARDINALS
Sept. 2—DALLAS
Sept. 9—at New York Giants
Sept. 16—PITTSBURGH
Sept. 23—WASHINGTON
Sept. 30—at Los Angeles
Oct. 7—at Houston
Oct. 14—PHILADELPHIA
Oct. 21—at Dallas
Oct. 28—CLEVELAND
Nov. 4—MINNESOTA
Nov. 11—at Washington
Nov. 18—at Philadelphia
Nov. 25—at Cincinnati
Dec. 2—SAN FRANCISCO
Dec. 9—NEW YORK GIANTS
Dec. 16—at Chicago


 SAN FRANCISCO 49ERS
Sept. 2—at Minnesota
Sept. 9—DALLAS
Sept. 16—at Los Angeles
Sept. 23—NEW ORLEANS
Sept. 30—at San Diego
Oct. 7—SEATTLE
Oct. 14—at New York Giants
Oct. 21—ATLANTA
Oct. 28—CHICAGO
Nov. 4—at Oakland
Nov. 11—at New Orleans
Nov. 18—DENVER
Nov. 25—LOS ANGELES
Dec. 2—at St. Louis
Dec. 9—TAMPA BAY
Dec. 16—at Atlanta

 TAMPA BAY BUCCANEERS
Sept. 1—DETROIT (Sat.)
Sept. 9—at Baltimore
Sept. 16—at Green Bay
Sept. 23—LOS ANGELES
Sept. 30—at Chicago
Oct. 7—at New York Giants
Oct. 14—NEW ORLEANS
Oct. 21—GREEN BAY
Oct. 28—at Minnesota
Nov. 4—at Atlanta
Nov. 11—at Detroit
Nov. 18—NEW YORK GIANTS
Nov. 25—MINNESOTA
Dec. 2—CHICAGO
Dec. 9—at San Francisco
Dec. 16—KANSAS CITY

 WASHINGTON REDSKINS
Sept. 2—HOUSTON
Sept. 9—at Detroit
Sept. 17—NEW YORK GIANTS (Mon.)
Sept. 23—at St. Louis
Sept. 30—at Atlanta
Oct. 7—PHILADELPHIA
Oct. 14—at Cleveland
Oct. 21—at Philadelphia
Oct. 28—NEW ORLEANS
Nov. 4—at Pittsburgh
Nov. 11—ST. LOUIS
Nov. 18—DALLAS
Nov. 25—at New York Giants
Dec. 2—GREEN BAY
Dec. 9—CINCINNATI
Dec. 16—at Dallas

1978 NATIONAL FOOTBALL CONFERENCE STANDINGS	
<b>Eastern Division</b>	
	W L T Pct. Pts. OP
Dallas	12 4 0 .750 384 208
Philadelphia	9 7 0 .563 270 250
Washington	8 8 0 .500 273 283
St. Louis	6 10 0 .375 248 296
N.Y. Giants	6 10 0 .375 264 298
<b>Central Division</b>	
	W L T Pct. Pts. OP
Minnesota	8 7 1 .531 294 306
Green Bay	8 7 1 .531 249 269
Detroit	7 9 0 .438 290 300
Chicago	7 9 0 .438 253 274
Tampa Bay	5 11 0 .313 241 259
<b>Western Division</b>	
	W L T Pct. Pts. OP
Los Angeles	12 4 0 .750 316 245
Atlanta	9 7 0 .563 240 290
New Orleans	7 9 0 .438 281 298
San Francisco	2 14 0 .125 219 350
	

# 1979 AFC SCHEDULES

	BALTIMORE COLTS
Sept. 2—at Kansas City	
Sept. 9—TAMPA BAY	
Sept. 16—at Cleveland	
Sept. 23—at Pittsburgh	
Sept. 30—BUFFALO	
Oct. 7—NEW YORK JETS	
Oct. 14—HOUSTON	
Oct. 21—at Buffalo	
Oct. 28—NEW ENGLAND	
Nov. 4—CINCINNATI	
Nov. 11—at Miami	
Nov. 18—at New England	
Nov. 25—MIAMI	
Dec. 2—at New York Jets	
Dec. 9—KANSAS CITY	
Dec. 16—at New York Giants	

	BUFFALO BILLS
Sept. 2—MIAMI	
Sept. 9—CINCINNATI	
Sept. 16—at San Diego	
Sept. 23—NEW YORK JETS	
Sept. 30—at Baltimore	
Oct. 7—CHICAGO	
Oct. 14—at Miami	
Oct. 21—BALTIMORE	
Oct. 28—at Detroit	
Nov. 4—NEW ENGLAND	
Nov. 11—at New York Jets	
Nov. 18—GREEN BAY	
Nov. 25—at New England	
Dec. 2—DENVER	
Dec. 9—at Minnesota	
Dec. 16—at Pittsburgh	

	CINCINNATI BENGALS
Sept. 2—at Denver	
Sept. 9—at Buffalo	
Sept. 16—NEW ENGLAND	
Sept. 23—HOUSTON	
Sept. 30—at Dallas	
Oct. 7—KANSAS CITY	
Oct. 14—PITTSBURGH	
Oct. 21—at Cleveland	
Oct. 28—PHILADELPHIA	
Nov. 4—at Baltimore	
Nov. 11—SAN DIEGO	
Nov. 18—at Houston	
Nov. 25—ST. LOUIS	
Dec. 2—at Pittsburgh	
Dec. 9—at Washington	
Dec. 16—CLEVELAND	

	CLEVELAND BROWNS
Sept. 2—at New York Jets	
Sept. 9—at Kansas City	
Sept. 16—BALTIMORE	
Sept. 24—DALLAS (Mon.)	
Sept. 30—at Houston	
Oct. 7—PITTSBURGH	
Oct. 14—WASHINGTON	
Oct. 21—CINCINNATI	
Oct. 28—at St. Louis	
Nov. 4—at Philadelphia	
Nov. 11—SEATTLE	
Nov. 18—MIAMI	
Nov. 25—at Pittsburgh	
Dec. 2—HOUSTON	
Dec. 9—at Oakland	
Dec. 16—at Cincinnati	

	DENVER BRONCOS
Sept. 2—CINCINNATI	
Sept. 6—LOS ANGELES (Thurs.)	
Sept. 16—at Atlanta	
Sept. 23—SEATTLE	
Sept. 30—at Oakland	
Oct. 7—SAN DIEGO	
Oct. 14—at Kansas City	
Oct. 22—at Pittsburgh (Mon.)	
Oct. 28—KANSAS CITY	
Nov. 4—NEW ORLEANS	
Nov. 11—NEW ENGLAND	
Nov. 18—at San Francisco	
Nov. 25—OAKLAND	
Dec. 2—at Buffalo	
Dec. 8—at Seattle (Sat.)	
Dec. 17—at San Diego (Mon.)	

	HOUSTON OILERS
Sept. 2—at Washington	
Sept. 9—at Pittsburgh	
Sept. 16—KANSAS CITY	
Sept. 23—at Cincinnati	
Sept. 30—CLEVELAND	
Oct. 7—ST. LOUIS	
Oct. 14—at Baltimore	
Oct. 21—at Seattle	
Oct. 28—NEW YORK JETS	
Nov. 5—at Miami (Mon.)	
Nov. 11—OAKLAND	
Nov. 18—CINCINNATI	
Nov. 22—at Dallas (Thanks.)	
Dec. 2—at Cleveland	
Dec. 10—PITTSBURGH (Mon.)	
Dec. 16—PHILADELPHIA	

	KANSAS CITY CHIEFS
Sept. 2—BALTIMORE	
Sept. 9—CLEVELAND	
Sept. 16—at Houston	
Sept. 23—OAKLAND	
Sept. 30—at Seattle	
Oct. 7—at Cincinnati	
Oct. 14—DENVER	
Oct. 21—NEW YORK GIANTS	
Oct. 28—at Denver	
Nov. 4—SAN DIEGO	
Nov. 11—PITTSBURGH	
Nov. 18—at Oakland	
Nov. 25—at San Diego	
Dec. 2—SEATTLE	
Dec. 9—at Baltimore	
Dec. 16—at Tampa Bay	

	MIAMI DOLPHINS
Sept. 2—at Buffalo	
Sept. 9—SEATTLE	
Sept. 16—at Minnesota	
Sept. 23—CHICAGO	
Sept. 30—at New York Jets	
Oct. 8—at Oakland (Mon.)	
Oct. 14—BUFFALO	
Oct. 21—at New England	
Oct. 28—GREEN BAY	
Nov. 5—HOUSTON (Mon.)	
Nov. 11—PITTSBURGH	
Nov. 18—at Cleveland	
Nov. 25—at Baltimore	
Nov. 29—NEW ENGLAND (Thurs.)	
Dec. 9—at Detroit	
Dec. 15—NEW YORK JETS (Sat.)	

	NEW ENGLAND PATRIOTS
Sept. 3—PITTSBURGH (Mon.)	
Sept. 9—NEW YORK JETS	
Sept. 16—at Cincinnati	
Sept. 23—SAN DIEGO	
Oct. 1—at Green Bay (Mon.)	
Oct. 7—DETROIT	
Oct. 14—at Chicago	
Oct. 21—MIAMI	
Oct. 28—at Baltimore	
Nov. 4—at Buffalo	
Nov. 11—at Denver	
Nov. 18—BALTIMORE	
Nov. 25—BUFFALO	
Nov. 29—at Miami (Thurs.)	
Dec. 9—at New York Jets	
Dec. 16—MINNESOTA	


	NEW YORK JETS
Sept. 2—CLEVELAND	
Sept. 9—at New England	
Sept. 16—DETROIT	
Sept. 23—at Buffalo	
Sept. 30—MIAMI	
Oct. 7—at Baltimore	
Oct. 15—MINNESOTA (Mon.)	
Oct. 21—OAKLAND	
Oct. 28—at Houston	
Nov. 4—at Green Bay	
Nov. 11—BUFFALO	
Nov. 18—at Chicago	
Nov. 26—at Seattle (Mon.)	
Dec. 2—BALTIMORE	
Dec. 9—NEW ENGLAND	
Dec. 15—at Miami (Sat.)	

	OAKLAND RAIDERS
Sept. 2—at Los Angeles	
Sept. 9—at San Diego	
Sept. 16—at Seattle	
Sept. 23—at Kansas City	
Sept. 30—DENVER	
Oct. 8—MIAMI (Mon.)	
Oct. 14—ATLANTA	
Oct. 21—at New York Jets	
Oct. 25—SAN DIEGO (Thurs.)	
Nov. 4—SAN FRANCISCO	
Nov. 11—at Houston	
Nov. 18—KANSAS CITY	
Nov. 25—at Denver	
Dec. 3—at New Orleans (Mon.)	
Dec. 9—CLEVELAND	
Dec. 16—SEATTLE	

	PITTSBURGH STEELERS
Sept. 3—at New England (Mon.)	
Sept. 9—HOUSTON	
Sept. 16—at St. Louis	
Sept. 23—BALTIMORE	
Sept. 30—at Philadelphia	
Oct. 7—at Cleveland	
Oct. 14—at Cincinnati	
Oct. 22—DENVER (Mon.)	
Oct. 28—DALLAS	
Nov. 4—WASHINGTON	
Nov. 11—at Kansas City	
Nov. 18—at San Diego	
Nov. 25—CLEVELAND	
Dec. 2—CINCINNATI	
Dec. 10—at Houston (Mon.)	
Dec. 16—BUFFALO	

	SAN DIEGO CHARGERS
Sept. 2—at Seattle	
Sept. 9—OAKLAND	
Sept. 16—BUFFALO	
Sept. 23—at New England	
Sept. 30—SAN FRANCISCO	
Oct. 7—at Denver	
Oct. 14—SEATTLE	
Oct. 21—at Los Angeles	
Oct. 25—at Oakland (Thurs.)	
Nov. 4—at Kansas City	
Nov. 11—at Cincinnati	
Nov. 18—PITTSBURGH	
Nov. 25—KANSAS CITY	
Dec. 2—ATLANTA	
Dec. 9—at New Orleans	
Dec. 17—DENVER (Mon.)	

	SEATTLE SEAHAWKS
Sept. 2—SAN DIEGO	
Sept. 9—at Miami	
Sept. 16—OAKLAND	
Sept. 23—at Denver	
Sept. 30—KANSAS CITY	
Oct. 7—at San Francisco	
Oct. 14—at San Diego	
Oct. 21—HOUSTON	
Oct. 29—at Atlanta (Mon.)	
Nov. 4—LOS ANGELES	
Nov. 11—at Cleveland	
Nov. 18—NEW ORLEANS	
Nov. 26—NEW YORK JETS (Mon.)	
Dec. 2—at Kansas City	
Dec. 8—DENVER (Sat.)	
Dec. 16—at Oakland	

1978 AMERICAN FOOTBALL CONFERENCE STANDINGS											
<b>Eastern Division</b>						<b>Western Division</b>					
	W	L	T	Pct.	Pts.		W	L	T	Pct.	Pts.
New England	11	5	0	.687	358	Denver	10	6	0	.625	282
Miami	11	5	0	.687	372	Oakland	9	7	0	.563	311
N.Y. Jets	8	8	0	.500	359	Seattle	9	7	0	.563	345
Buffalo	5	11	0	.313	302	San Diego	9	7	0	.563	355
Baltimore	5	11	0	.313	239	Kansas City	4	12	0	.250	243
<b>Central Division</b>											
	W	L	T	Pct.	Pts.						
Pittsburgh	14	2	0	.875	356						
Houston	10	6	0	.625	283						
Cleveland	8	8	0	.500	334						
Cincinnati	4	12	0	.250	252						

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