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sports round-up

The Bear has been showing his fangs, and lashing away at his courageous sparring partners in his sessions at the Thunderbird Hotel in fabulous Las Vegas, six weeks before his Title Fight with the Poet Cassius, scheduled for Miami on February 25, 1964.

Heavyweight king, Sonny "The Bear" Liston appears ready at this moment to fight a real grizzly bear, judging from his recent sparring sessions at his plush Las Vegas training quarters, in this City of broads, booze and bare bosoms. He is ready to shove all those poems and publicity gags right down the pretty mouth of the challenger.

Liston is in excellent physical condition more than a month ahead of schedule. In all my years (I would say 40, but I am only 39) of watching and analyzing fighters during their training sessions. I don't remember any fighter, including the all time kind, Joe Louis, being as sharp as Liston is at this stage of preparation for the 'big one.' The massive one is unbelievably quick and strong at this very moment. His reflexes are lightening fast, and his punches are thunderous.

It is a most deceptive experience to see this mountain of meat and bones move with the fluid gracefulness and speed of a ballet dancer.

Sonny has recently been working on his speed by sparring with the fancy dans in the cruiser class. It is customary, this far ahead of the big pay day, for a fighter to concentrate on his defense when thrown into the squared circle with the speed boys. Liston has done an excellent job, in his training sessions, in catching, slipping, blocking, and riding the jabs and punches of his spar mates, but, in every sparring session, he conjures up a vision of the Louisville lip, and crams his ham-sized fists down the mouths of his speedy practice partners. Liston is unbelievably fast, even though he tips the beams, at this moment, at a monstrous 230 lbs. His arms are the size of an average man's thighs. His movements are as quick as those of a lightweight.

His strength and stamina are simply not human. His mental attitude is one of serious, relentless, fury and meanness. He makes no attempt to ease off on his sparmates. He keeps shuffling forward, catching, blocking or slipping punches and throwing destruction with every punch of his own.

There is no doubt about Liston's ability, nor about his dedication to the sport that elevated him to royal status. Sonny is extremely proud, and covetous of the crown he wears, and is dead serious about keeping that crown firmly perched upon his head. You can bet your last red copper, that all the gold in Fort Knox could never tempt this proud man to "do business" with the symbol that has lifted him from the ranks of persona non grata to top protocol.

Liston, though dead confident of an early demise of his brash young opponent, is taking no chances of running out of gas in the late rounds, should the Louisville Flyer surprise the world by staying the distance. I get the feeling that the Bear wants to play cat and mouse with the lip. He is probably planning to stuff enough leather into Clay's big mouth, to quiet that chatter box for a long, long time. I think that Liston plans to give Gaseous Cassius a long evening of seeing and feeling the wrath of his fistful prowess by punishing the poetic one for several rounds before he puts over the crusher.

Liston, however, overlooks one important fact to carry out such strategy. The very first left jab he sticks in Clay's big mouth, is likely to deposit his head among the rinsiders. The force of the Bear's left jab, with that ham sized fist of his, is enough to cave in the side of a house. His hooks and right crosses would even tear up the concrete foundation of that house. This man stands so far above all competition that they should match him with two fighters simultaneously, or match him with a full grown mean gorilla. No one except the old man with the sythe will reduce the present King to size. King Sonny is trained by Willie Reddish, who once was among the best of the world heavyweights. Willie would have travelled the ladder of fighter glory, all the way to the top, if he had ever got the right breaks. He has developed Liston's potentials and has moulded him into the position he might have held himself, had he had the proper management a quarter century ago.

Great fighter that he is, a part of Liston's fistful fury



"TAILING"

Confucius quite aptly said "a picture is worth 10,000 words." The picture seen in this column was taken at Acapulco, Mexico in 1958. This is an excellent illustration of what the big game fisherman calls "tailing." We plainly see a giant bill fish walking the water on his tail, thrashing his body from side to side in an effort to throw the hook. This is the kind of thrill that our readers re-



Special School Program To Be Held

Student Services Department of the Clark County School District will present a special program at the next regular monthly meeting of the Clark County Council of Social Agencies Monday noon, at the El Cor-tez Hotel.

A panel discussion will feature Miss Genevieve Arnesdorf, Coordinator of Student Welfare and Attendance who directs seven social workers and four attendance officers; Frank Lamping, Coordinator of Special Education who is in charge of one special education specialists plus 13 speech therapists, three home bound teachers and 77 special education instructors, and Dr. Robert Whittemore, Coordinator of Guidance and Psychological Services. Dr. Whittemore has seven

psychologists and 38 counselors on his staff. Pat Diskin heads the Student Services Department. Rounding out his immediate staff is Bob Lunt, Coordinator of Student Activities including athletics, social and other District-wide activities.

This panel has developed a hypothetical example of a student with whom all units of the Student Services Department has worked. Each panelist will give a short presentation outlining his unit's work with the student to demonstrate the type of services performed and how each area is related to the other.

Following individual presentations, panelists will discuss other services of their Department not previously covered with a question and answer period to follow.

is owed to the training directed by Willie Reddish. In addition to Reddish, Liston has a pretty fair old soldier of the squared circle, who watches his every move, and points out whatever flaws he sees. That old warrior of yesteryear is the legendary Brown Bomber, Joe Louis.

What chances does poor Cassius have when he has to face the Bear and the Bomber at the same time? He will have consolation in the knowledge that these two pugilistic behemoth's can gently carry his prostate body from the arena.

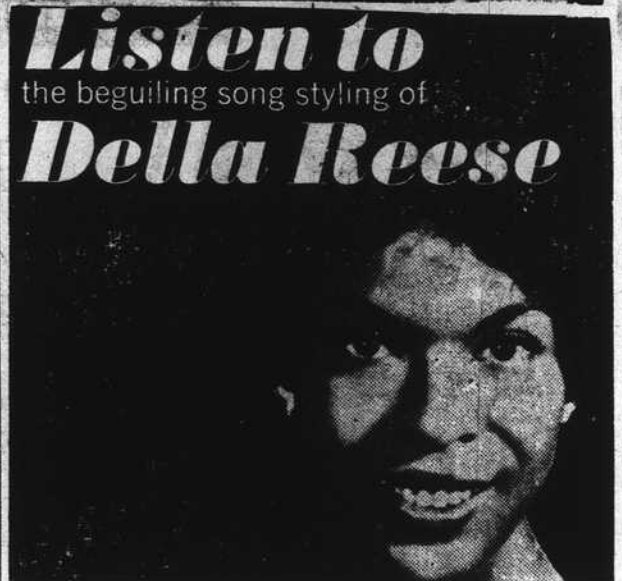
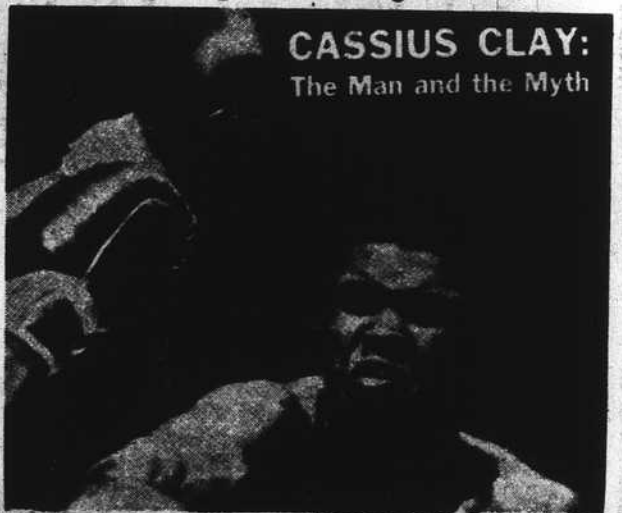


jected when we tried to set up an all expense package deal to fish Mexican waters a few months ago. The Spring run of these billed monsters will be in high gear within the next two or three months. There is no other thrill quite equal to hooking one of these giants and experiencing the many tricks he will try to free himself from the hook.

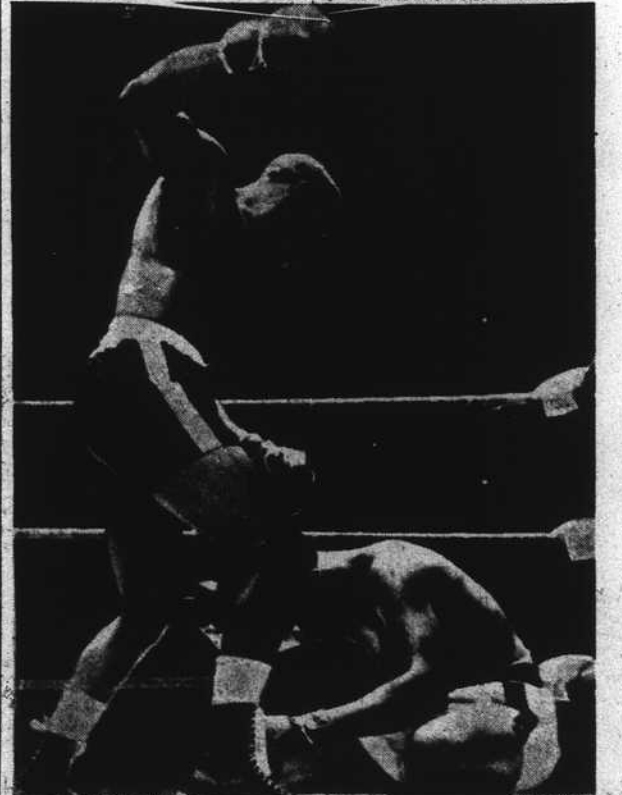
If any readers are interested, drop a post card to the Crappie Cather at 812 W. Bonanza. If we can 25 guys and dolls, we can make this trip for just a few dollars over 200 for transportation, hotel, meals and all expenses.

There is nothing anyone can tell you about this kind of fishing. You must experience it yourself to really get that exciting feeling in your bones.

Drop a card. When we get enough people interested, we will call you together to arrange the date.



Flamingo Driftwood Lounge



SONNY LISTON says "Now stay down until I say get up."