

Pender Scoffs: 'Fullmer Clumsy as Usual'



A BRUISED CHAMP—Gene Fullmer, with one eye completely shut by Sugar Ray Robinson, waves to cheering crowd from stage of Riviera Hotel in Las Vegas, a few hours after he won 15-round bout to retain N.B.A. middleweight title. Two of the Riviera showgirls escorted him on stage.

Paul Raps Gene's 'Champ' Complex

By HAROLD KAESE

Paul Pender thinks that eventually he and Gene Fullmer will square off in the ring and settle all arguments about who is middleweight champion of the world.

Fullmer—decisive victor over aging Sugar Ray Robinson at Las Vegas—insists he is the champion, Pender the challenger. Any admission to that effect would let him pick the site of their bout, and give him 40 percent of the receipts to Pender's 20 percent. "He's foolish. What's he got to defend?" asked Pender last night. "The title he claims was won outside the ring. There's nothing legitimate about it."

What may cause Fullmer to take a more reasonable attitude? Public opinion, thinks Pender. And pressure from the very body that recognizes Fullmer, the National Boxing Assn.

"He can't keep embarrassing the N.B.A. He's making them look bad, with poor fights and those two draws against Joey Giardello and Robinson," said the Brookline boxer. "They'll make him meet me." Pender is tired of Fullmer's assumption of su-

periority, of such bombastic remarks as his, "I have what Pender wants, and I'm not interested in what he's got."

"It's like politics. He's doing his fighting in the newspapers, with his mouth," said Pender, who has a talented tongue of his own. "I'm not even going to think about it. If they want a fight, let them come to us."

Pender saw Fullmer decisively outpoint Robinson in Saturday's televised bout. He did not have a very high opinion of either principal at the end. (Or of the announcer, who pulled a Clem McCarthy and had the wrong one winning.)



PENDER

On Fullmer: "He was his regular crude self. As clumsy as usual."

On Robinson: "He went all out too early. A stupid fight. His left jab was poor. All he did was look for the big one. Guess he's had it, all right."

Asked if he could hold off a relentless rusher like Fullmer, Pender replied, a little impatiently, "You don't hold off a man like that. You move away from him."

The implications of Pender's remarks were clear enough. He would jab, jab, jab while moving away, avoiding Fullmer's charges and cutting him up with his cruelly educated left.

Pender thought Robinson fought better and smarter when he gained his draw with Fullmer at Los Angeles Dec. 4.

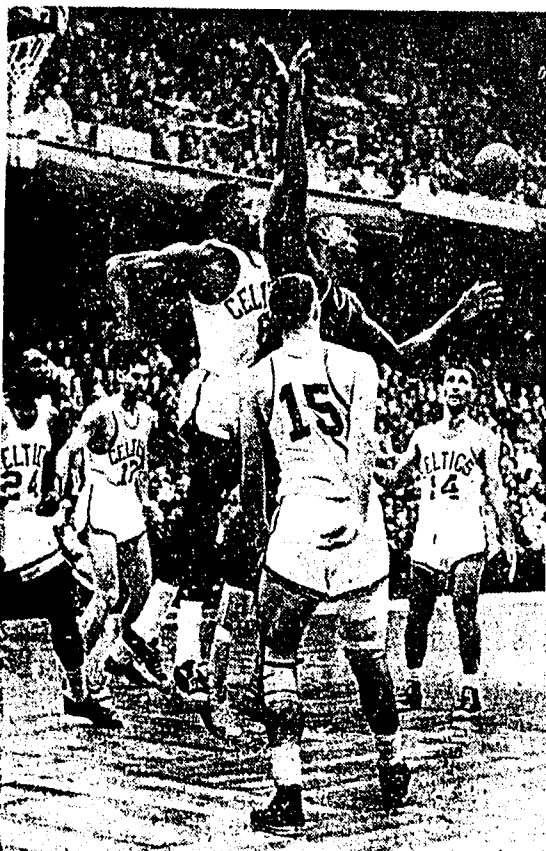
"He had everything going against him in this one—a small ring, heavy gloves, the referee. Why?" asked Pender. "If the rules say the ring should be between 16 and 24 feet, why did they make it 16 at first, then 18. Why not 20 or 22?"

"If I ever fight Fullmer, I know one thing: All those things will be spelled out in the contract. It will be right there in writing."

Pender has a title date here Apr. 22 against Carmen Basilio, who twice looked pretty helpless against Fullmer. Unless Pender then challenges, Fullmer talks of meeting Gustav Scholz of Germany or Dick Tiger of Nigeria.

There is little doubt of what the public wants. It wants Fullmer and Pender to stop arguing about prestige, to fight in as neutral a city as is available, and to divide the boodle evenly. What keeps them apart is not fear of one another, of course, but fear of losing claim to a title even half of which is rather valuable.

RUSSELL WILTS FOE



HOW TO BREAK UP A BALL GAME—Bill Russell nearly climbs the back of Warrior star Wilt Chamberlain as the Celtics ace prepares to bat away pass intended for Wilt. Rest of Boston squad—Sam Jones (24), Gene Conley (17), Tom Heinsohn (15) and Bob Cousy (14)—close in for Russell's tap.

Scores 37 In 146-129 Philly Win

By JACK BARRY
Bill Russell, racking up his five-season single game scoring high of 37 points, led the Celtics to a decisive 146 to 129 victory over the Philadelphia Warriors at the Garden yesterday before 7815.

The Celtic pivot, enjoying his greatest year as a pro, took 25 rebounds in addition, blocked six Warrior goal-attempts and batted an even .500 in hitting 17 of 34 field goal attempts in a tremendous exhibition, dwarfing rival Wilt Chamberlain, who got 47 "paper points."

Tom Heinsohn and playmaker Bob Cousy collaborated chiefly with Russell in the quick-hitting opening period, as Boston rolled to a 41-point total against the visitors' 29, the game being decided there.

The Couz was brilliant on the fast-break, among his 12 assists, six being finished off either by Russell or Heinie.

Russell caged seven hoops in this opening stanza and Heinsohn six baskets and a pair of foul tries, with the pair accounting for Boston's first 15 points while Philly got five.

By its victory Boston needs but one more win or a St. Louis loss to assure itself of the \$2000 bonus that goes to the N.B.A. club with the highest percentage at the season's conclusion.

The Celtics already have gained the "extra home" game advantage against any rival Western Sector opponent in a likely championship playoff by having the win-loss edge on all rivals this year.

The Warriors, just coming off a tough game, capturing second place officially by defeating Syracuse Saturday, also were minus Guy Rodgers and Joe Graboski. Rodgers hurt his back Saturday against the Nats and Graboski has been out a week with a broken little finger.

Latreille Weighs Rangers' Offer

By FRANCIS ROSA

Four years and 250 goals ago Phil Latreille arrived at Middlebury, Vt., from Montreal. He is unchanged.

He wore no hat then, doesn't now. In the words of Coach Duke Nelson, "He was very respectful then, is even more humble and modest now."

He has been absorbed by the campus life at Middlebury College where he is president of the Blue Key, a sort of social and civic organization.

At the moment he is weighing an opportunity to try out with the New York Rangers in the National Hockey League on a three-game basis.

Is he good enough to play pro hockey? Nelson's answer is, "Yes." His biggest asset: shooting. "He can shoot with any of them right now," said Nelson. "He has every shot in the book."

"His skating? Many persons question that, but he's actually a good skater. He's a strong skater rather than a fast one and keep in mind that he was on the ice more than half of every game. We used him at defense and with another line when we had the power play on."



PHIL LATREILLE

Pity Poor Framingham Fans: Can't Be Two Places at Once

By ERNEST DALTON

Framingham fans are frantic. The town on the turnpike has a team in both the state hockey and Tech basketball tournaments. And both teams play quarterfinal round games today, at the Garden and the Arena.

Not even jet service would enable Framingham followers to see both, for the hockey game versus B.C. High, starts at 5:30 p.m., alternates periods with another game, and the basketball game, versus Reading, starts at 6:30 p.m.

Two other schools have teams in both tournaments, Needham and Williams of Braintree. But, luckily for their fans, the hockey teams play today at Arena, the basketball tournaments play Tuesday.

As the Tech tourney picks up again, one of the two Class A games has Somerville meeting New Bedford. And Somerville cohorts are wondering if history, a-la 1947, is going to repeat. In 1947, Somerville beat

Everett in a Greater Boston League second place playoff, to make Tech. Safely in, Somerville went on to win both Tech and New England's, Ronnie Perry, Johnny Nunziato, & Co.

This year Somerville finished third in the Greater Boston League, qualified (65 percent) so low that it had to play a "preliminary round" game. It won that one, and won in an upset Friday with Gerry Knight getting 64 points in the two games.

Tonight (9:30) Somerville runs against a New Bedford team that may have an answer to Knight. A big center named Frank Nightingale, after a



"A" FOR EFFORT AND PERFORMANCE—A very determined Charlie Burns skates swiftly to the rescue of his Boston Bruin teammate, goalie Bruce Gamble, to prevent a Montreal score. Gamble's play the whole of last night's game was described as "excellent." He made 35 saves.

Bear-Hugger Beats B's Gamble Has 35 Saves, But Habs Win, 2-1

By TOM FITZGERALD

Marcel Bonin, the craggy-faced ex-bear wrestler who once toiled for the Bruins, last night spoiled one of the Boston team's best recent performances with a late goal that gave Montreal's hard-battling Canadiens a 2-1 victory in the Garden.

A crowd of 13,668 which had been kept in constant fever of excitement by a fast display of two-way hockey groaned as Marcel found the mark with a whirl-around back-hander with less than four minutes remaining.

Earlier, a score by young Bill Hicke midway through the second off set one earlier in the same period by Boston's Murray Oliver.

Bonin's successful smash came at the end of a sustained Montreal flurry against Bruce Gamble who again performed brilliantly in the Bruin net with a total of 35 saves.

Bruce had stopped a well-placed try by Donnie Marshall at the start of this barrage. He was also quick and sure on follow-up efforts by Junior

Langlois and Henri Richards but finally was victimized by Bonin's low shot.

Gamble received repeated acclaim from the spectators as he thwarted the habs going all out in their late drive to regain first place from Toronto.

Bruce made one big save in the second period against Ralphs Backstrom who was in alone after blocking a Boston shot with shin pads at the blue line.

The young Boston net-minder also remained cool in the late minutes to rob Jean Beliveau also roaring in without molestation.

The goalie was outstanding previously late in the first when the Bruins had two men off to one for Montreal, although he had good support

in front from Bob Armstrong, Dallas Smith and Don McKenney.

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A LIFT FOR THE COACH—F. Haywood Fowler, football coach of Miami Edison High School, is hoisted into Coast Guard rescue helicopter from a life raft he clung to 18 hours after his light plane conked out and settled into the Atlantic off Nassau Saturday. Fowler said he felt no ill effects. But Salem's football team did in 1959, when it was trounced 48 to 7 in Orange Bowl by Miami Edison.

I Want My Hands On Pender

MONDAY, MAR. 6, 1961 Thirteen



JOHNNY BARRETT

Grid, Track Star at B.C. Critically Ill

Johnny Barrett, 18, of Lawrence—an outstanding freshman athlete at Boston College—is critically ill at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Brighton. His name is on the danger list.

His condition, however, has improved over the week-end. He was stricken with a weakness on one side of his body at track practice Friday and taken to the hospital. Saturday the weakness had spread to his entire body and he was unable to speak or swallow.

He improved yesterday and has regained those faculties. The exact cause was not immediately determined, but he is unlikely to take part in competitive sports again.

Barrett was an outstanding football halfback and track man at St. John's Prep in Danvers and at Boston College. He is the son of former big-league outfielder Johnny Barrett.

He had been widely regarded as the answer to B.C.'s need for speed on the gridiron.

H.C. Likely NIT Choice

Holy Cross appears to have won the 12th berth in the National Invitational basketball tourney.

The N.I.T. selection committee said yesterday that its 12th team had been selected, but that the name of the college would not be announced until the invitation had been officially accepted.

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