

The original documents are located in Box 1, folder “1976/04/04 - Greater Madison Winter Olympians Recognition Ceremony, Madison, Wisconsin” of the Frances K. Pullen Papers at the Gerald R. Ford Presidential Library.

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Remarks After Presentation of Olympic Recognition Awards,
Madison, Wisconsin

Congratulations to you Olympic participants and coaches and to all of you in this audience who helped them on their way to Innsbruck for the 1976 Winter Olympics. What an incredible amount of faith and teamwork went into your participation and how many years of determination and hard work.

My mother often said: "Anything worth doing is worth doing well." I truly believe that and I admire people---like you and your families---whose commitment demonstrates that philosophy of life.

The champions I've met in all fields from sports to politics have in common a dedication to excellence. This requires discipline, devotion and sacrifice. To reach the Olympics demanded the best from you and the support and understanding of your families. So many miles of driving to practices and games and so many hours of practice preceded the competition in Austria.

In achievement of excellence, there are many rewards--such as the recognition you received today. But the deepest joy is in the doing and the striving---in those exciting moments of competition when adrenalin runs fast and the goal is in sight.

It is those times for which we salute you and/which as a Nation we take pride. You brought honor to yourselves and to us, because you competed with the world's best. We commend you for this patriotic endeavor and wish you the best in life and athletics.

Plaque to Each of Those Honor Reads as follows:

To _____ in grateful appreciation for
your tremendous effort in the 1976 Winter Olympic Games
and the honor you have brought to the Madison Area.

Those to be Honored:

Peter Mueller, Gold Medal Winner in 1000 Meter Speed Skating

Dan Immerfall, Bronze Medal Winner in 500 Meter Speed Skating

Eric Heiden, 19th in 5000 Meter Speed Skating

Bess Heiden, 11th in 3000 Meter Women's Speed Skating

Lori Monk, 9th in 500 Meter Speed Skating (Mother will accept the award)

Diane Holum, speed skating coach and former Olympic medal winner

John Taft, Bob Lundeen (father will accept for him), Steve Alley:
all are members of U.S. hockey team which came in 4th

Bob Johnson, hockey coach (wife will accept)

Bill Bakke, hockey coach

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FOR THIS PATRIOTIC ENDEAVOR

AND WISH YOU THE BEST

IN LIFE AND ATHLETICS.

#

Having raised four children
 who all participated in competitive
 sports, I am well aware as a
 parent the time and effort
 involved for ^{many of you as} ~~the~~ parents and
 families. And for these
 salute you also —



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HPX

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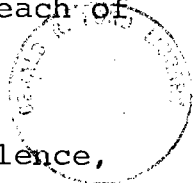
Congratulations to each of you and to all of the people in this audience and this area who helped you. What an incredible amount of faith and teamwork went into your victories and ~~the~~ many years of hard work, and determination.

My mother ~~is~~ often said: "Anything worth doing is worth doing well." I ~~truly~~ truly believe that and I admire ~~these~~ people---like you--whose actions demonstrate that philosophy of life.

The ~~champions~~ champions I've ~~met~~ met in all fields from sports to politics have in common a dedication to excellence. ~~This~~ Excellence requires discipline, devotion and sacrifice. The pursuit of excellence demands a giving of the best in each of us.

In ~~achievement~~ achievement of ~~excellence~~ excellence, there are many rewards---such as the ~~recognition~~ recognition you receive today. But the ~~deepest~~ deepest joy is in the doing and the striving---in those ~~high, glad~~ ^{exciting} moments of competition. It is those times we salute you for and which as a Nation we take pride. You brought honor to yourselves and to us, because you

not only pursued, but ^{you} achieve ~~in~~ in participating in your field ⁻⁰³⁻ with the very best endeavor. We commend you for this ^{endless} patriotic



When the adrenaline runs fast and the goal is knowledge

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INNSBRUCK, HOST OF THE 1976 WINTER OLYMPICS, WAITS FRAMED AGAINST THE TYROLEAN ALPS

SPORT

COVER STORY

Test of the Best on Snow & Ice

The scene: Port Washington, N.Y. "Stretch, Dorothy, stretch. Open up, get your arms up. Move it, keep it going." Although she has just won her third consecutive U.S. figure-skating championship, Dorothy Hamill is training again. She has been up since 5 a.m., on the ice at Twin Rinks since dawn. First she practiced school figures, tracing and retracing circular designs, skating backward and forward in perfect circles. Now it is nearly noon. Sweating and struggling to maintain her radiant smile, Dorothy, 19, is skating her freestyle program. As she swirls over the ice, leaping and spinning at presto pace, Twin Rinks Pro Peter Burrows shouts instructions. "Push it, give it more extension! Fly into it!" He shuts off the music. Dorothy bends over, gulping air. "O.K.," says Burrows, "let's try it again."

Cut to Kitzbühel, Austria. It has been less than two weeks since Canadian Downhill Racer Dave Irwin spun out of control off the steep course in Wengen, Switzerland, slamming into the hillside at 60 m.p.h., cracking a rib and suffering a severe brain concussion. Despite the injuries and a steady downpour, though, Irwin has been working out here. "I took a couple of free runs today," he says. "Straight down, non-stop." He will be back out every day from now on. "There's nothing a doctor can do for me," he says. "The cracked rib still hurts a little, but I'm doing stretching exercises to improve my lung intake. About the brain concussion—I'll just need a little more time."

Now, Davos, Switzerland. A two-day snow has covered and closed the 400-meter speed-skating oval. Skaters from Poland, Canada and the U.S. jog through the quiet alpine village, play poker, and fret. "We've got to skate," says U.S. Sprint Specialist Peter Mueller. "We're losing precious time." At last, late in the afternoon, the ice is cleared and the Amer-

icans lace up. Their arms swinging in the hypnotic rhythm of the workout, the skaters seem oblivious to the cold and stinging snow. Round, round, round they go, fluid figures in the fading light.

In snow and on ice the world over, the artists and athletes of blade and board and bobsled have been pushing themselves to the limit, staying longer on the training course, sharpening edges, testing waxes, perfecting performances and steeling nerves. Now the preparing is at an end, and what for many is the focus of a lifetime of single-minded dedication begins: the test of the best in the quadrennial Winter Olympic Games.

Next Wednesday afternoon in Bergisel Stadium in Innsbruck, Austria, 1,500 athletes from some 40 nations and 70,000 spectators will watch as Josef Feistmantl, a former luge-aled gold medalist, lights the Olympic flame opening the twelfth Winter Games. That flame will burn for twelve days of competition in the dangerous, exciting, magically graceful world of winter sports. More than half a billion people around the world will follow the action on TV, including millions in the U.S. who can tune in 39½

DELUCIA © NEW YORK POST

hours of coverage on ABC, most of it in prime time.

What they see will be a glittering montage of contradictory images: athletes gathering for an ancient festival of peace in an Olympic village surrounded by barbed-wire fences—a grim reminder of the massacre of eleven Israelis at the summer games in Munich four years ago; a lovely, old city of narrow streets and gilded buildings, crammed with cars, microwave towers and the trappings of progress. There will be much talk about the glory of amateur athletics, although the concept is now scarcely more alive than Innsbruck's medieval statuary.

Even so, the Olympics



IN OLYMPIC UNIFORM, HAMILL TAKES A TUMBLE
"With one mistake, it could all go down the drain."

can still be the best sport has to offer in entertainment, nervy nerve, and old-fashioned inspiration. This year's Games promise to deliver all three in abundance. On the slopes of the Tyrol, a pack of European and Canadian men and women, plus a handful of Americans, will be hurtling down the fall line in a battle for alpine skiing supremacy. Through the neighboring valleys and forests, Scandinavians, East Germans, and Russians will be straining to win the cross-country marathons, while overhead Austrians, Finns and Swiss try to fight gravity for the longest ski jump. On the icy, twisting bobsled and luge chute, Italians, Swiss, West and East German daredevils will be approaching the speed of insanity.

It is on ice, though, that the Olympics should present the most riveting and partisan spectacle for U.S. viewers. The nation's most talented team is in speed skating, with at least two gold-medal prospects (see box page 64). For nine days they will be locked in a race with a powerful Russian assemblage.

When those showdowns end, all attention will turn to Olympic stadium for the Games' most dramatic and elegant event—figure skating—and America's premiere artist on ice, Dorothy Hamill. If the U.S. has picked up no gold medals by then, Dorothy will be the last chance. No matter the stakes of national pride, she will be well worth watching. With a dancer's sense of her own body, an incandescent smile and a skating style as fluid as a Chopin prelude, Dorothy will light up the Olympics.

Figure-skating fans already know what to expect. Two years ago at the world championships in Munich, Dorothy gave a performance that captivated the crowd—and revealed much about the source of her appeal. The drama began as Dorothy, who battles almost uncontrollable jitters on the brink of each perfor-

LINDA FRATIANNE SPINS THROUGH HER FIERY FREE SKATING PROGRAM



BABILONIA & GARDNER CUT UP THE ICE IN A RECENT EXHIBITION

mance, waited at the end of the rink to be introduced for her free-skating program. As the points awarded to the previous skater flashed on the scoreboard, the crowd erupted in an explosion of boos and catcalls, protesting the low scores. Dorothy thought they were jeering her, and her already fragile composure collapsed. In tears, she ran off the ice into her father's arms.

For some performers, the day might have ended there. Not for Dorothy. After realizing the boos were not aimed at her, she collected herself and skated back out on the ice, head and shoulders set in grim determination. Her music started and suddenly came the smile like a flash of sunlight. Surely, evenly, she started to skate, and soon was sweeping through her routine as if gravity did not exist. The crowd was caught up in the moment, and in four minutes Dorothy turned the entire, week-long championship into her show.

That can happen any time, anywhere that she is skating well. At her best, Dorothy embodies the old adage that power perfected becomes grace. Skating with *élan* and subtle musicality, she skims over the ice, gliding smoothly into jumps that flow without hesitation into spins and spirals. There are no seams in her skating. "Every move is right, every line is clean," says two-time figure-skating Gold Medalist Dick Button. "Everything is in the right position." Charles Foster, a judge at the U.S. championships in Colorado Springs last month, put it this way: "Dorothy skates with finesse; she performs a difficult program, works at high speed, plus she interprets the music with feeling. She's a beautiful skater."

Blessed with a strong, trim build (she is 5 ft. 3 in., 115 lbs.), Dorothy has total body control, one reason she can land a jump so softly. That same sure strength allows her to perform skating's more difficult maneuvers gracefully. Like Mikhail Baryshnikov, the ballet dancer whom she idolizes, Dorothy never shows preparation for a leap. She seems to hang nonchalantly in flight. Her most beautiful move is a delayed Axel in which she hangs suspended before completing 1½ revolutions in the air. Skating fanatics also admire Dorothy's spins: high-speed yet delicate rotations within rotation. They seem effortless.

Perhaps her most remarkable quality is the most elusive one: her musicality. Every move is annealed to rhythm; each musical line is filled out fluidly rather than punctuated abruptly. When it is all going right, Dorothy's performance can inspire even Dorothy, who has skated it hundreds of times. "You're skating and doing the most difficult things," she says, "and the audience is with you. They're clapping, cheering. You're floating. It's like nothing else I've ever felt."

On some occasions, that feeling can be hard to achieve. Inconsistency is a problem, as Dorothy will admit herself. Says Button bluntly: "She can blow it." The reason is nerves, her invariable, inescapable stage fright. "It's like going to an execution," says Dorothy, "your own. I stand there in the dress-

ing room thinking, 'Am I going to fall? Why am I doing this? I'll never do it again.'"

Last month at the national championships, the tension, compounded by fatigue, disrupted Dorothy's performance: she left several jumps out of her program. "She can't afford to do that in Innsbruck," says her coach, Carlo Fassi, who guided Peggy Fleming to her gold medal in Grenoble eight years ago. He is right. Dorothy's main competition in the Olympics will be European Champion Diane de Leeuw, an unflappable skater.

One reason for Dorothy's clockwork anxiety is simple lack of confidence. "I think I look lousy," she says. When an ABC sports crew offered to rerun a video tape of her free-skating program in Colorado Springs, she declined. She is particularly afraid that a fall will ruin her performance. "Think how much time I've put into this, and how much other people have to help me. With one mistake, it could all go down the drain."

If it seems odd that a three-time national champion should be plagued by such doubts—every skater falls in competition—it is not in Dorothy's case. She is a girl of many moods. One friend calls her "a mass of conflicting emotions." A lover of classical music and ballet, she passes the time at home reading gothic potboilers and watching soap operas. She is a loner who also can suddenly turn herself on to become the life of the party. Recently, while the U.S. figure-skating team waited to be interviewed on the phone by NBC, Dorothy settled behind the spacious desk of a hotel executive, grabbed a fat cigar, and began dictating satiric messages to a fellow skater.

Though she goes to sleep by 9 o'clock every night to be fresh for dawn practice, Dorothy manages an active social life, including boy friends in more than one port. "I guess I've been in love twice," she says philosophically. "Not now, though. It hurts

so much when it's finished, it's not worth it." Finally, she is a woman with a potentially lucrative career (she could sign a six-figure contract to turn pro today), who says she has "never really given much thought to women's liberation."

It could be that she has been too busy skating. Ever since the day, eleven years ago, that Dorothy pulled on a pair of \$5.95 skates at a pond near the Hamills' Riverside, Conn., home, she—with her parents—has been swept away by the sport. It has pulled Dorothy out of school to practice seven hours a day, six days a week, plunged her and her mother into a nomadic life between Lake Placid, Tulsa and Denver to work with the best coaches. Last year she saw her elder brother and sister for less than a week. Skating has also drained the paycheck of her father, an executive at Pitney Bowes. Chalmers Hamill attends every major competition, epoxy and screwdriver in hand for last-second repairs on Dorothy's skates. His wife agonizes while waiting in the hotel, too nervous to watch her daughter skate.

"My parents said, 'If you want to skate, that's fine,'" recalls Dorothy, "as long as you work hard." Not that anyone has regrets. "I don't even know what it's like to be normal," laughs Dorothy, "but I've never really found anything I liked to do as much as skating." Adds her mother, "For us, it was just like having a child who's good in school. You sacrifice."

Considering the work that has gone into getting ready for Innsbruck, the Hamills need all the commitment they can muster. For Dorothy the preparation has centered on practice. Few other athletes work as long or as repetitiously in quest of evanescent perfection as a figure skater. Training with Fassi in Denver, and more recently with Peter Burrows in Port Washington, Dorothy has spent hours etching the compulsory figures she must skate to near perfection in Innsbruck (see box). She prefers the effort that goes into polishing her free-skating program.

An Arcane Discipline

It is one of the oddest sights in sport. Tracing the circumference of perfect circles on the ice, first forward then backward on one foot, the skater moves around a small patch of the rink. Then, after the ice chips have been swept clear, the judges, who have been watching closely, scurry onto the ice. They bend over to examine the skate lines cut into the frozen expanse.

The compulsory-figures competition is taking place. It is the vestige of a time when figure skating was the art of precise etching on the ice—when skaters traced elaborate figures like a Maltese cross or even signed their names in script with their blades. The school-figures test today is to skaters what conjugating verbs is to a language student. "It can be maddening," says Dorothy Hamill, who works constantly to improve her figures, "but when you do it right, there is a certain ordered, satisfying symmetry."

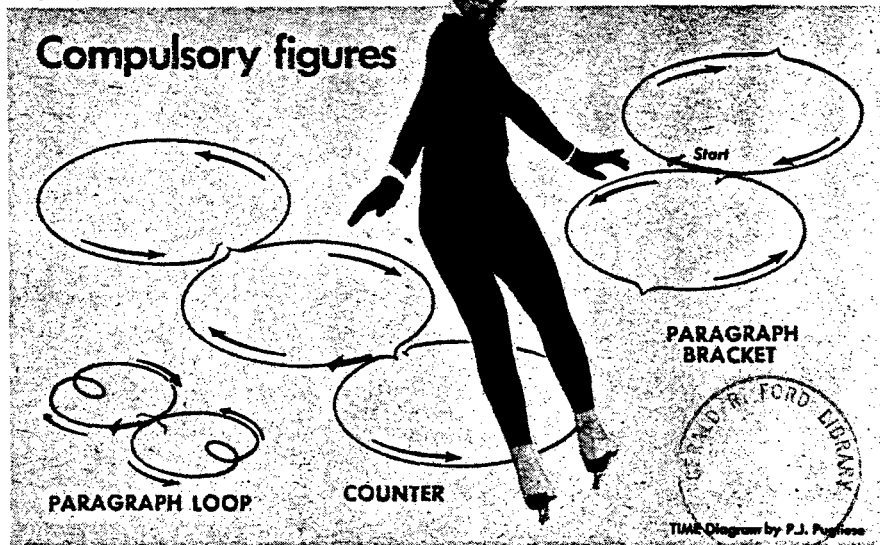
The purpose is to see how much control a skater has, how well he or she executes the fundamental techniques of the sport. In competition, three figures are used (they are often the counter, paragraph bracket and paragraph loop—see diagram). Each skater performs alone on the ice. Each may have some reference point in the rink—a pillar or sign—to help line up the dimensions of the

figure, but the only reliable road maps are images programmed into sinew and synapses through years of etching the pattern in outlines of frost.

Not surprisingly, the drill before a panel of judges can be excruciatingly tense. Take the demands of the paragraph loop, for instance. The maneuver begins with the competitor pushing off, moving backward on the outside edge of the right skate. In that position, moving slowly, the skater traces half a cir-

cle leading into a loop, gliding out to complete a full circle. He then changes to the inside blade edge and carves a second circle and loop.

Both circles must be the same size (about 5 or 6 ft. in diameter), they must be lined up together, and the loops must be on the same axis. And with all that, the job has only begun. Back at the beginning, the skater shifts to the left skate and goes over the same pattern (still skating backward), this time starting on the inside and changing to the outside edge. The exercise is repeated three times on each foot. The ultimate goal—a single, thin track left on the ice.





DAVID BURNETT—PLEDGE

DOROTHY'S COACH, CARLO FASSI, GETS A HUG FROM HIS PRIZE PUPIL

CHALMERS HAMILL HELPS DOROTHY WITH HER BLADE GUARDS
A skating style as fluid as a Chopin prelude.

There is more work to be done off the ice. With a hand from her parents, Dorothy has selected her music (schmalzty but stirring themes from old Errol Flynn movies) for the free-skating program. She has spent a week in Toronto arranging the free program with Choreographer Brian Foley. Meanwhile, new costumes have been made. Finally, there are the skates. She will need at least two pairs: one with blades that have short toe picks and a shallow bottom groove between the edges, the better for gliding through the figures; another with oversize toe picks and a deep groove to add bite for the free style.

Even with all these preparations, Dorothy has not quite convinced herself that she is going to the Olympics. "When people say 'Good luck in Innsbruck,'" she explains, "I have to pinch myself." If Dorothy is beaten, it will probably be by Diane de Leeuw, who has a strong if unexceptional style. De Leeuw, though able to skate for The Netherlands because her mother is Dutch, is a resident of Paramount, Calif. She chose to enter under the Dutch flag because her family thought Diane would make that Olympic team more easily. The other serious contender is Christine Errath of East Germany, who is back after breaking her leg last year. The women's competition may also offer deft performances from two youngsters: Russia's Yelena Vodoretzova, 12, and Linda Fratianne, 15, of Los Angeles.

It will be the first Olympics for Hamill and Fratianne, as for most American competitors. For many the outcome will be less than their dreams. Medal chances for the U.S. ski teams are marginal, and finishes in the top ten will also be scarce, especially in the Nordic events. The U.S. hockey team will be outmanned and outgunned by a Russian squad that may be the best in the world—amateur or professional. Even America's speed skaters, who are medal contenders, will enter the Games underdogs to a sleek Soviet team.

For Americans following the action, the question will be why? Why can't a nation of more than 200 million people and great wealth produce Winter Olympic teams that are the equal of entries from Russia and the far smaller European nations? For one thing, winter sports are simply not as glamorous in the U.S. as in Europe. A successful skier here labors in obscurity, while in Europe he is often a national hero. What's more, in Europe amateurs do not exist. Topflight skiers quietly receive fat fees from equipment manufacturers. Where private enterprise stops, governments step in. The Russian hockey team, for instance, is a state-supported operation. So is the speed-skating team. The American speed-skating program is so impoverished that there is only one 400-meter rink in the entire 50 states—compared with nine, for example, in The Netherlands.

The support U.S. teams receive—from individual benefactors, corporations and athletic clubs—is channeled partially through the U.S. Olympic Committee, which finances Olympic-related expenses such as travel to Innsbruck, and partly via individual team organizations.

A few Americans do have a chance for some kind of medals. Besides Hamill, there is Downhiller Cindy Nelson, 20, from Lutsen, Minn. She ranked seventh in this season's overall standings at the end of last week. Her family runs a ski area and Cindy has been racing since she was six years old.

Among speed skaters, Sheila Young, 25, of Birmingham, Mich., has covered the 500-meter sprint less than a second off the world record. When she is not skating, Sheila can be found cycling, sculpting abstract forms in stone, or reading Kurt Vonnegut and mystical German Novelist Hermann Hesse. "Hesse," she says, "has made me appreciate the beauty of little things."

Sheila's teammate, Peter Mueller, 21, could also pick up some gold. A long and strong-legged product of Madison, Wis., he too is a sprinter—as well as one of the speed-skating team's coolest poker players. "Peter's a fanatic," says his fiancée and fellow Skater Leah Poulos, 24, herself a medal possibility at 500 meters. "When he wants to be good at something, he doesn't stop." Rounding out the key contenders are U.S. ice dancing champions Colleen O'Connor and Jim Millns. The top American pairs duo—Tai Babilonia and Randy Gardner—won't win a medal, but will skate with a flourish.

Naturally, Americans watching the Games will be pulling for Young and Mueller and Hamill. Austrians will be banking on victory from their skiing heroes, and Russians will be cheering on their countrymen. But despite the rivalries and loyalties, the news from Innsbruck will boil down to something as old and transcendent as the idea of the Olympics—the lonely, private, consummate effort to exceed in the human arena, and in competition where the drama and grace of the match surpass all else.

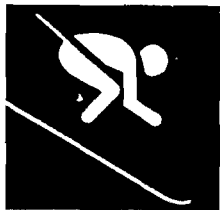
A Short Guide to All the Action

If it's Saturday, this must be Seefeld. For visitors to Innsbruck and television viewers round the globe, the Winter Games provide a panorama of grace and prowess under pressure. Most Nordic events will be staged at Seefeld, 15 miles to the northwest of the city; three miles south, at Igls and Patscherkofel, tourists can take in the bobsled, luge and men's downhill. The other alpine races will be held at Axamer Lizum, a 25-minute bus ride to the southwest from downtown.

U.S. television spectators will benefit from the 45 cameras positioned throughout the area. ABC, which paid about \$8 million for broadcast rights, will put Sportscasters Curt Gowdy, Jim McKay and Frank Gifford plus Pierre Salinger behind microphones.

The Shah of Iran has canceled his visit to the Games after the kidnaping last month of OPEC oil ministers in Vienna. But Innsbruck will still attract a powdering of such celebrities as Muhammad Ali, King Carl XVI Gustaf of Sweden and Lord Snowdon. To prevent another terrorist Munich, Austrian police will enforce tight security, even at the Olympic Ball, where every fourth tuxedoed guest is likely to be a policeman.

But the real stars of the show will be the athletes living at the Olympic Village. Accommodations at the high-rise development on the Inn River will be spartan, but 60 cooks in the mess hall will see that none of the competitors go hungry. Each athlete is apportioned 6,000 calories a day of such dishes as Macaroni Bordelais and Ham Steak Hawaii; officials are rationed to 3,000-calorie menus. The following guide, based on reports from TIME correspondents, limns the essentials of each sport and spotlights some top competitors. Events are run under the metric system: a meter is slightly more than 3 ft.; a kilometer (1,000 meters) is slightly more than six-tenths of a mile. Capsules of what and whom to watch for:



ALPINE SKIING Three events: downhill, slalom and giant slalom for men and women. Downhill: one timed run down a 3.1-km. course that drops 870 meters for men, 700 meters in 2.5 km. for women. Slalom: two runs down a short course. Racers must ski through series of gates (two poles 4 to 5 ft. apart) to win.

With training techniques and equipment ever more sophisticated and timing more exact, alpine skiing today resembles Formula One auto racing: runs get faster and the risks bigger. Victory or defeat depends on a few hundredths of a second. This season alone two skiers have crashed to death in international competition. Fierce national rivalry, especially in Europe, and a multimillion-dollar ski industry have turned top skiers into human missiles, whose streamlining is tested in wind tunnels. The choice of wax for polyethylene ski bottoms before each run is a state secret. Innsbruck may produce top speeds of nearly 85 m.p.h. Says Austrian Champion Franz Klammer, 22: "You know what a car looks like if it hits a wall at that speed." Adds former World Champion Annemarie Proell-Moser: "If angst grips you, stay off the course."

Since 1952, the first year that all three alpine events were held, only two skiers, Austria's Toni Sailer and Jean-Claude Killy of France, have been good enough to manage a complete sweep. Innsbruck will probably not turn up such a man or woman. Sweden's Ingemar Stenmark could win two medals. The son of a farmer, Stenmark, 19, finished first or second in eleven of 15 slalom events last season and is leading the combined standings for this year's World Cup. He has the nerves that are as necessary as goggles to this competition. "A good thing you got married," he wired newlywed Gustavo Thoeni of Italy, his principal rival, last year. "This will be consolation for you in the coming season—especially at Innsbruck."

Klammer, Italian *Herbert Plank*, 21, and Swiss Veteran *Bernhard Russi*, 27, should dominate the downhill schuss. "Go for maximum speed, but never force it," says Russi. Forcing it, however, is Klammer's credo. The straighter—and steeper—the course, the better Franz feels. He likes a sheer drop of ice, so Innsbruck's curvy Patscherkofel Trail is not ideal for him. Two Canadian daredevils, *Dave Irwin* and *Ken Read*, have recently scored upsets in European events.

Cindy Nelson, 20, is the only American alpinist given much chance to win a medal. But the favorite in Cindy's best event, the downhill, will probably be Austrian *Brigitte Totschnig*. Such racers as her teammate *Monika Kaserer*, Switzerland's duo of *Lise-Marie Morerod* and *Marie-Therese Nadig*, and *Rosi Mittermaier* of West Germany will ensure that most of the medals stay in Europe.



NORDIC SKIING Four disciplines: cross-country skiing for men and women, jumping, Nordic combined and biathlon for men only. Cross-country: three individual races for men from 15 to 50 km.; two women's races, 5 and 10 km.; one relay race each for men and women. Jumping: staged on 70- and 90-meter hills; winners chosen for distance and

form. Combined: separate competition requiring both jumping and skiing ability. Biathlon: 20-km. cross-country race in which competitors carry and fire rifles at targets along the way. Time penalties assessed for missed bull's-eyes. One 30-km. relay race.

"I am not an athlete, exactly," says Austrian *Toni Innauer*, 5 ft. 8 in., 130 lbs. "I am tough." At 17 he is tough enough to rate as the favorite in the 70-meter jumping competition. Raised in his father's pub halfway up an alp, Toni's budding alpine career was nipped at age twelve by officials who considered him too puny. He enrolled at a state-run skiing school, becoming a protégé of Jumping Coach *Baldu Preiml*.

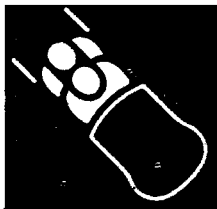
Preiml, 36, is the Austrian equivalent of football's total technician *Tom Landry*: both leave nothing to chance. All his jumpers are tested for heart and lung capacity in repose as well as under stress, and he has even sent them to the Schellbach Institute in West Germany for a dose of will-strengthening therapy. It must work, since Preiml has at least four medal threats, including 90-Meter Favorite *Karl Schnabl*. No secrets, Preiml says. Except for his wonder wax initially developed by a Viennese glazier to coat windows.

The technological revolution has finally overtaken cross-country skiing, a sport in which birchwood and hickory skis, long socks and knickers were once trademarks. The skis are fiber glass now, and racers are zipped into one-piece racing suits. Still, success probably lies in guessing correctly the two kinds of wax applied separately to tips and tails and under the racer's boot. Maintaining a steady "working pulse on the trail" is also important.

Cross-country skiing is no longer the exclusive province of its Nordic creators. Soviet and East German skiers are as adept as their Scandinavian counterparts in the double-pole technique, and equally sturdy. In fact, *Zinaida Amosova*, *Galina Kulakova* and *Raisa Smetanina* could effect a Soviet sweep of women's races. Sweden's *Thomas Magnuson*, a former lumberjack known as "The Slugger," Finnish Sports Instructor *Juha Mieto* and Norway's *Oddvar Braa* should win medals, but East Germany's *Gerhard Grimmer* is technically as skilled. Grimmer's teammate, *Ulrich Wehling*, skis and jumps consistently enough to win the combined.

Biathlon, the Games' most eccentric sport, is surely the most demanding. Racers must push their bodies to the threshold of fatigue, then steady to take dead aim at the four firing points along the trail. Particularly punishing are the 200-meter-

long penalty loops that competitors in the relay race must run if they fail to break a target. It is all a far cry from the origins of the sport in Lapland, when dinner depended on a hunter's accuracy. *Heikki Ikola* of Finland could win the individual event; the Soviets and Finns will go head to head in the relays.



BOBSLED Competition for two- and four-man sleds. Countries can enter two sleds in each event. Course is 1,220 meters long, has 14 curves and a vertical drop of 97 meters. Sleds are steel and aluminum with lead weights permitted to attain maximum allowable weight. Best combined time for four runs wins.

Neither rain nor thaw will stay the bobsled racers from their rounds at speeds up to 70 m.p.h. at Innsbruck. The course, which cost \$5 million to construct, is artificially refrigerated. Unfortunately, say the speed freaks who will use it, it is too safe and far too short. West German Baker *Wolfgang Zimmerer*, who won a gold and a bronze in Sapporo in 1972, complains that the brevity of the course places undue emphasis on quick starts.

Zimmerer will drive both sleds again. He will have two weight men for ballast in the four, and brakemen under oath not to slow him down. The principal challenge could come from the Swiss, East Germans or the impetuous Italians. Says Italian Team Director *Giorgio Galli*: "We often have to keep some of our boys in the hospital longer than we should to make sure they don't get back into a sled prematurely." Not even warm weather deters them. In the summer the Italians replace their runners with wheels and career madly down mountain slopes and roads.



LUGE Singles competition for men and women, doubles race for men on small wooden sleds which have canvas or braided plastic seats. Same course as for bobsled but with more steeply inclined starting ramps. Best combined time for four runs wins singles; best time for two runs wins doubles.

Scratch a Flexible Flyer and underneath lies a luge. The principal difference, of course, is a matter of speed. The luge run at Innsbruck will produce a maximum speed of almost 70 m.p.h., and belly flopping is grounds for disqualification. The racers lie on their backs and steer with their feet. East German women won gold and silver medals in 1968, but were disqualified for illegally heating their steel runners before the race. On cold steel, they swept all medals at Sapporo and should do so again. *Margit Schumann* is the best woman, and Countryman *Hans Rinn* is also a strong threat for gold. The Italians could challenge the East Germans for the title in doubles.



HOCKEY Five-game round robin for twelve teams divided into two divisions. Single-game elimination determines composition of A and B divisions. Only teams in division A can win a medal.

If two Soviet teams can embarrass most clubs in the National Hockey League, imagine the scores their All-Star aggregate will run up against amateur opponents in Innsbruck. *Alexander Yakushev* is the best left wing in the world, says Bobby Hull, and Goal Tender *Vladislav Tretiak* has proved he is unsurpassed at stopping shots. Why bother holding the tournament?

Because, says Czechoslovakia's coach *Karel Gut*, his team can win the gold medal. The Czechs lost the Izvestia Cup tournament to the Soviets last December by only one goal, and the Russians had home-ice advantage. *Gut* is confident that Goal Tender *Jiri Holocene* and Wing *Vladimir Martinek* are the equals of the better-publicized Soviets. The Finns are a solid bet for a

bronze, but the young American team could surprise. In fact, U.S. Coach *Bob Johnson* is planning on it. He has a future pro goalie in *Jim Warden*, and his squad has beaten teams from Czechoslovakia and the Soviet Union during a rigorous 56-game practice schedule.



SPEED SKATING Five events for men ranging from 500 to 10,000 meters. Four events for women ranging from 500 to 3,000 meters. Competitors race in pairs counterclockwise around a 400-meter rink, switching lanes in the backstretch. Skater in outside lane has right of way. Pairings are drawn by lot.

Speed skaters hate the strong mid-day sun. Its rays can heat—and slow—the surface of the ice and cost racers precious hundredths of a second. Victory literally can hang on a passing cloud. It also depends on technique. Speed is generated by the piston power of the leg; the deeper the racing crouch the greater distance the piston can extend. Arms play no part, except on the turns, when racers swing them metronomically to develop what they call "the sling-shot" effect. Skates are a streamlined amalgam of 16-in. blades and ankle-high boots of soft kangaroo leather.

For sprinting speed on the racing oval, Soviet Woman Skater *Tatiana Averina* is a worthy successor to the now retired world champion, *Ard Schenk* of The Netherlands. A college student from the central Russian city of Gorky, *Averina*, 25, holds the world records in the 500-, 1,000- and 1,500-meter events. Other medal possibilities at Innsbruck: Teammates *Lubov Sadchikova* and *Galina Stepanskaya*, American *Sheila Young* and Japan's *Makiko Nagaya*. *Averina* has no equivalent among the men, but Soviets hold four of five world marks. Impressive, but somewhat deceptive. The records were all set at high altitude, in Alma-Ata, near the Chinese border. That might mean that American *Peter Mueller*, Holland's *Hans van Helden* or two Norwegians, *Jan Egil Storholt* and *Sten Stensen*, can upset the Soviets.

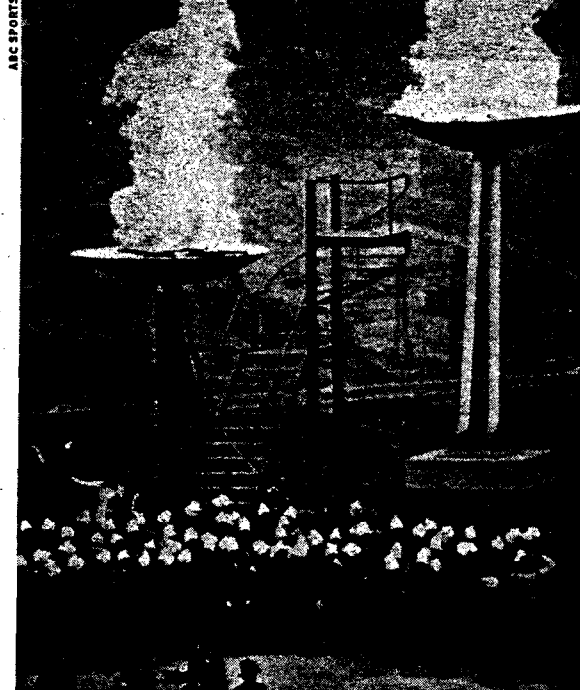


FIGURE SKATING Four events: women, men, pairs and dance. In pairs, the couple can skate apart, overhead lifts legal. In dance, skaters must be together, overhead lifts not permitted. In all four competitions, scoring divided into three parts: compulsory figures (30%), short program of compulsory skating (20%), long program of free skating (50%). In compulsory figures, skaters are judged by form. In short and long program, by form, appearance and musicality.

In women's competition, *Dorothy Hamill* and *Diane de Leeuw* will skate for the gold medal. In pairs, there should be no contest. *Irina Rodnina* and *Alexander Zaitsev*, a Russian duo, have won every major pairs title in recent years, and with good reason. Skating in synchronous movements and precise combinations, they mesh like the gears in a Swiss watch. Beyond form, they skate to their music with exquisite choreography and complete the most pyrotechnic maneuvers with consummate grace. They started skating together when *Rodnina's* original partner, *Alexsei Ulanov*, left her to marry another skater. Though married themselves, *Rodnina* and *Zaitsev* do not seem to be an emotional pairing off the ice: he is reserved and intellectual, she highly emotional.

In dance, again the odds heavily favor the Russians, who will send three couples to Innsbruck—the 1-2-3 finishers in the European championships. The best are *Ludmila Pakhomova* and *Alexander Gorskov*, a *Fred Astaire* and *Ginger Rogers* of the ice.

In the men's competition, two Russians, *Sergei Volkov*, the current world champion, and *Vladimir Kovalev*, the runner-up, will try to outskate Britain's *John Curry*. In the recent European championships, *Curry's* elegant, balletic style left the Russians behind.



AFTER THE OPENING OLYMPIC CEREMONIES, AMERICANS SHEILA YOUNG (LEFT) & BILL KOCH (RIGHT) WINNING GOLD & SILVER MEDALS

SPORT

Olympics: The Rush of Winning

Speed skating and cross-country skiing are faint stars in the firmament of U.S. sports. The first can claim no more than 3,000 competitors in the entire nation and only one full-size training rink. The second holds a national championship meet so obscure that last year a total of twelve fans watched the finish of one race.

Now all that may change. As the Winter Olympics got under way in Inns-

bruck last week, competitors from these two obscure sports put America well up in the medal rankings with performances that were the talk of the Tyrol. In a three-day tour de force of stamina and strength, Midwesterner Sheila Young, 25, collected three medals—gold, silver and bronze—in speed skating. The total was the most ever won by an American in a Winter Olympics. Meanwhile, in the wooded high country above Innsbruck, Vermont Farm Boy Bill Koch, 20, stunned the European cross-country establishment by finishing second in the 30-km. marathon. It was the first Nordic skiing medal in history for the U.S.

The games began with the familiar splendid pageantry: athletes in the uniforms of 37 nations marched past the box occupied by Austrian President Rudolf Kirchschläger. Overhead, helicopters unfurled the Austrian, Olympic and Tyrolean flags. A three-gun howitzer salute preceded the lighting of the Olympic flame, symbol of the history and fellowship of the quadrennial games.

The Austrians did not have to wait long for their first payoff for playing host to the show. On the opening morning of competition, Native Son Franz Klammer, 22, flew down the downhill course, approaching 90 m.p.h. at one point, to win the gold medal. It was a rough, reckless run. Said Klammer, "I thought I was going to crash all the way."

It was a fast start too for the Russian fans, who turned out in strength at

every event with red flags and bushy fur hats. Their ace speed skater Tatiana Averina won a gold in the 1,000-meter race to go along with two bronze medals in the 500 and 1,500. Galina Stepankaya, 27, a last-minute addition to the Soviet speed skating team, took the 1,500-meter race. The favored figure-skating duo, Irina Rodnina and Alexander Zaitsev, though performing slightly off their usually impeccable form, easily won the gold medal. Also, the juggernaut Russian hockey team beat but did not embarrass a youthful American squad 6-2. The East Germans also did well. On Saturday, they won six out of nine possible medals in three different events, including first places in the men's and women's single luge and the 70-meter ski jump.

No Socks. The biggest winner of the week, though, was Sheila Young, a compact (5 ft. 4 in., 130 lbs.), strong-legged athlete with an intense competitive fire. Bolting off the starting line like a jack rabbit in each of her races—1,500 (silver), 500 (gold) and 1,000 (bronze) meters—she drove through the all-important turns in near perfect form. "It feels weird to win a gold medal," declared Sheila, who had a bad cold and a hacking cough. "I felt this rush through my whole body when I knew I had won." Daughter of a traffic-department worker at the Budd Co. in Detroit, Sheila has been speed skating since she was twelve. She skates without socks "for better rapport" with her blades. She was edged out of a second silver in the 1,000 by fellow American Leah Poulos.

If Sheila was the first big winner

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KLAMMER ATTACKING THE DOWNHILL

in the games, Bill Koch was the most surprising. Competing in only his third 30-km. race (he is a 15-km. specialist), Koch was considered no match for a pack of endurance racers from Scandinavia and Russia. As he swallowed an energizing mixture of Coke syrup, glucose, minerals and salt at the course's first checkpoint, he was leading Finland's favored Juha Mieto by 10 sec. He knew then that he could get a medal. Repressing the pain—"Every muscle aches," he says—and breathing "like a freight train," Koch pounded his poles into the snow like a farmer churning butter. He covered the hilly, torturous course in 1.30:57, only 28 sec. slower than Russian Winner Sergei Saveliev.

Koch's victory was the culmination of a youth movement in the U.S. cross-country program begun by Coach Marty Hall two years ago, and it followed some 5,000 miles of practice skiing, running and hiking for Koch this year. His career began when he was three. His father strapped him to an old pair of oak skis and pointed him down a gentle hill on the family maple-syrup farm in Guilford, Vt. Three years later, he switched to Nordic skiing and jumping and later got to grade school by skiing 10 km. through the woods. "It's a form of self-expression," he says. "It feels so good to train and be out there in the woods that if someone tried to stop me, I'd go bananas."

Village Life: An Orwellian Fantasy

In addition to covering events on the slopes and rinks, TIME Staff Writer Philip Taubman explored Innsbruck's Olympic Village, a cluster of high-rise apartment buildings, shops and dining facilities that serves as home for some 2,000 participants and coaches at the Winter Games. His report:

On the surface, it is the realization of an Orwellian fantasy, a chilling page out of *Nineteen Eighty-Four*. To avoid the kind of terrorist attack that killed eleven Israelis in Munich four years ago, the Austrians constructed what they hope is a guerrilla-proof village. To the athletes checking in last week, initial impressions were unnerving: an 8-ft.-high chain-link fence surrounding the compound, electronically wired to set off an alarm at the slightest touch; a main gate guarded by submachine guns; and a gauntlet of identity checks by sentries, who bark at athletes, "Show me your pass." Says Italian Figure Skater Susan Driano: "I was shocked when I arrived. It looks like a P.O.W. camp." Go a few steps inside the bleak main gate and the mood changes dramatically. There is dancing nightly to the driving beat of rock music and strobe lights in the recreation center's Club Intersport discothèque; upstairs, a movie theater is S.R.O. Village swingers, meanwhile,

gripe about an 11 p.m. curfew and the strictly enforced regulation that men cannot enter women's residences. "This would be a great place," quips British Bobsledder Tony Norton, "if it weren't for the Olympics."

One thing no one complains about is the food—unlimited quantities served almost non-stop from 6 a.m. until 1 in the morning. Not that all nations settle exclusively for the house menus: roast duck with chestnuts, or grilled tournedos with tarragon. The French, Italian and Swiss teams all brought their own chefs.

Irony is another staple in the dining room. Superstars like Austrian Downhill Winner Franz Klammer get asked for autographs by other athletes, and the Russian hockey players, who are years older than most of the competitors, are looked on with awe. For the rest, the comfort of familiar faces appears to mean more than opportunities for international fellowship. The Swedes, in their yellow and blue, do not blend at the same table with the Rumanians in red. Nor do Americans eat with Russians. In fact, U.S. figure skaters do not sit with the American bobsledders; American skiers do not even know the speed skaters. "I guess it seems crazy," says U.S. Figure Skater Linda Fratianne, "but the only people we know are the ones we've been training with."

SECURITY GUARD STANDS BY 8-FT.-HIGH FENCE SURROUNDING THE OLYMPIC VILLAGE



HILMUT GRITSCHER

Died. Werner Heisenberg, 74, iconoclastic German nuclear physicist who joined with Albert Einstein, Max Planck and others in repealing some of Newton's laws of physics during the 1920s and 1930s; in Munich. Heisenberg's outstanding contribution, for which he won the Nobel Prize at 31, was the formulation of the uncertainty, or indeterminacy principle. It states that there is an ultimate limit on physical measurement or observation in scientific experiments because the very act of measurement changes the behavior of objects under scrutiny. Unlike many of his scientist friends, Heisenberg remained in Germany under the Nazi regime and carried out atomic research.

Died. Milton Harry Biow, 83, advertising man and popularizer of such classic catch phrases as "Call for Philip Morris" and "Bulova Watch Time" and creator of radio's celebrated *The \$64 Question*; in Manhattan.

Died. Hilmar Robert Baukhage, 87, newsman and radio commentator who announced the start of World War II in a historic on-the-scene broadcast from Berlin in 1939, then on Dec. 7, 1941, aired the first live newscast from the White House with a marathon eight-hour report on the Pearl Harbor attack; in Washington, D.C. With "Baukhage talking" as his sign-on, the broadcaster was an NBC and ABC mainstay for two decades.

Died. Hans Richter, 87, painter, film maker and one of the originators of the Dada movement in art; in Locarno, Switzerland. While many of Richter's revolutionary friends, such as Painters Max Ernst and Marcel Duchamp and Sculptor Hans Arp settled into more traditional art forms, Richter gave up his easel for Dadaist and Surrealist film making. He made his first film, *Rhythm 21*, in 1921 and his best, *Dreams That Money Can Buy*, in 1947. In 1941 Richter fled Nazi Germany and came to New York, where he taught cinema for many years. In 1965 he published his authoritative account, *Dada: Art and Anti-Art*.

Died. Pathologist George Hoyt Whipple, 97, co-winner of the Nobel Prize for Medicine in 1934 for research demonstrating that a liver diet could control pernicious anemia; in Rochester. A Yale graduate, class of 1900, he received his medical degree in 1905 from Johns Hopkins, where he remained until 1914 studying and teaching pathology. After six years at the University of California, Whipple in 1921 became a founding father and first dean of the new University of Rochester medical school, which he headed for 32 years.

BACKGROUND

Mrs. Ford's trip to Wisconsin,
Chapel Dedication to St. Joan of Arc at Marquette University,
April 5, 1976

The chapel dedicated to St. Joan of Arc at Marquette University served the people in the French village of Chasse for more than five centuries. Historians estimate it was built in the 15th century and perhaps prior to that.

It was acquired in 1926 by Gertrude Hill Gavin, daughter of American railroad magnate James G. Hill. It was moved stone by stone in 1927 to Mrs. Gavin's 50-acre estate in Long Island. Reconstruction plans were carried out by John Russell Pope, the architect who planned the National Gallery in Washington, D.C., and the Frick Museum in New York.

In 1962 the Gavin estate became the property of Mr. and Mrs. Marc B. Rojzman, who donated the chapel to Marquette University. The dismantling of the chapel on Long Island began in June 1964 and required nine months. A fleet of trucks, each truck carrying 40 thousand pounds, brought the chapel stones to Milwaukee and reconstruction on the chapel started in July 1965. It was dedicated on May 26, 1966. According to Marquette University, the chapel is the only Medieval structure in the Western Hemisphere dedicated to its original purpose.

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