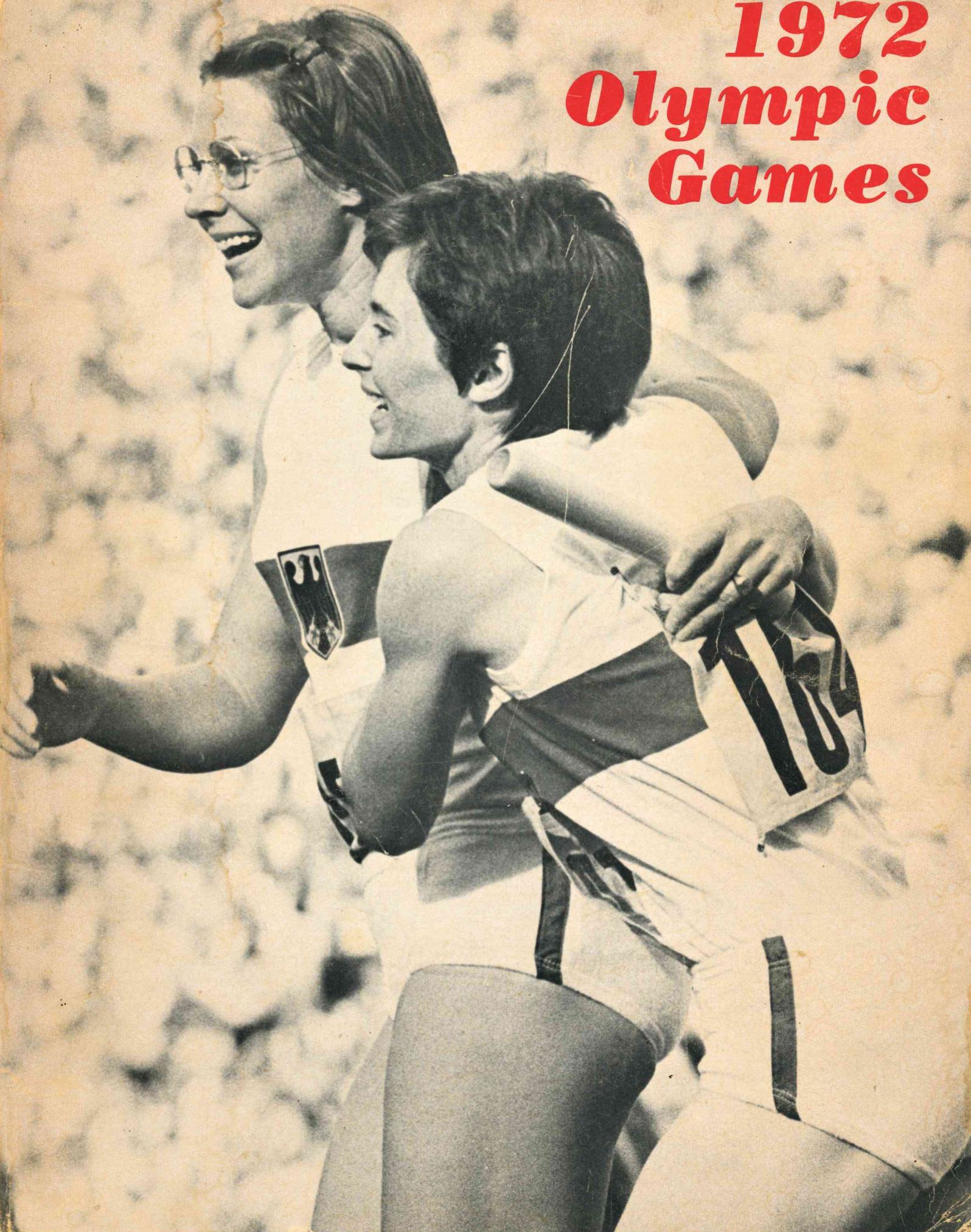
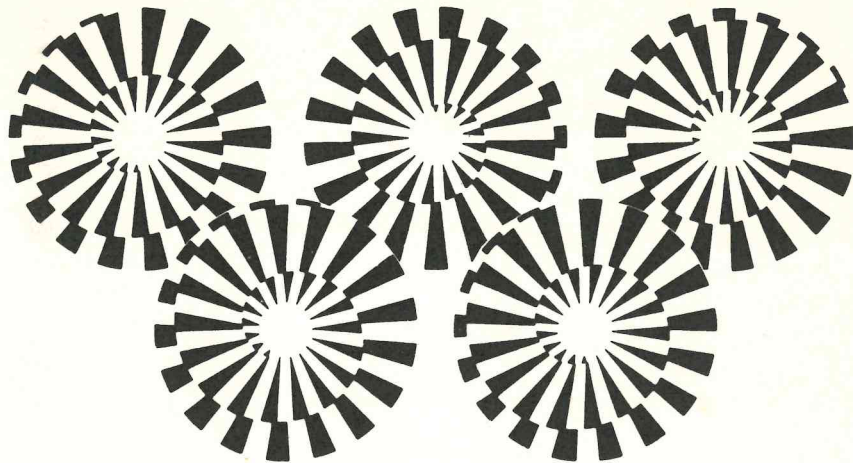


1972 Olympic Games



BOOKLET OF THE MONTH — Number 17 (November, 1972)



1972 Olympic Games

Publisher — BOB ANDERSON
Editor — JOE HENDERSON
Photographers — MARK SHEARMAN &
TONY DUFFY

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Runner's World Magazine

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WORLD PUBLICATIONS

Post Office Box 366
Mountain View, Calif. 94040



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FOREWORD

The world's biggest track meet is also the hardest one to report. The problem with the Olympic Games is that they are too big. Being too big, they attract too much attention. By the time this booklet on the 1972 Olympics is published, a billion words will have been written on the events in Munich. Everyone in the world who cares about track and field (and millions of others who normally wouldn't care at all) will have seen the competition on television—complete with closeups and commentaries, interviews and instant replays. Information will have been taken in and digested by now, opinions formed and hardened.

You know the results. You probably know the course events took to reach those results. We can't tell much that's new in those respects. The best we can do is wrap them up in a convenient, attractive package.

The results are all here. Every man or woman who competed in an Olympic track or field event has his/her name and performances somewhere in here. (*Runner's World* has branched out from its usual running limits to take in field events, too.) The stories in the second through fifth chapters tell how all the competitions developed.

The real challenge of reporting the Olympics, though, is not to dress up the results so that they appear new. Our challenge is to dig under the statistical surface and get inside the heads of the people most involved.

The Olympics produced such a mountain of numbers that they hid the people responsible. It was hard, for instance, when reading dozens of articles coming out of the Games to find detailed personal information on and comments from even the winners. There was too much else to report.

We're concentrating here on the part that daily newspapers didn't have space to print and TV didn't have time to show. These are retrospective, often introspective, looks at the Munich Olympics from the point of view of participants and onlookers.

This is one way of reporting the character, significance, color and mood of the Games and of putting them into some kind of perspective. This is not easy to do with an Olympics that seemed to turn characterless and insignificant, from fun and games to tragedy in one brutal day. The color switched suddenly from pastels to black, the mood from pleasant to violent.

The murder of the Israelis is a sad fact that can't be ignored. We can't pretend, just because this is a track and field booklet, that the major events of Munich happened in Olympic Stadium, or that the Games and the athletes went untouched that Tuesday.

How deeply touched they and others close to the scene were is evident in what they say here about the Olympics just past and those to come. The consensus is that the Games had to go on this time and they'll be back four years from now, but they can never be as big and spectacular again as the Germans wanted theirs to be. The emphasis must return to athletes and athletic events.



MARK SHEARMAN PHOTO

Chapter I

The Munich Mood

Outside Olympic Stadium. (Mark Shearman photo)



A TROUBLED WORLD INTRUDES

It was really two Olympics—one an athletic festival and the other a political horror show. The athletic part was never better. But the political invasion from the outside was so horrible that Munich will be remembered for that.

Munich tried so hard to make this a peaceful Games that channeled conflict onto the playing fields. Perhaps it was too much to hope, the world being what it is and the Olympics being the spectacle they have become.

Still, Munich tried. It tried to make the world forget that this ill-fated Bavarian city had been the Nazi spawning ground, that Hitler and Chamberlain had met on this same ground a quarter-century earlier and agreed to “peace in our time.” The durability of that peace is evident now in solemn memorials. Overlooking Olympic Stadium is a pointed hill, made of Munich’s World War II rubble. A few miles away is Dachau, the concentration camp.

The Germans wanted to wipe away memories of the 1936 Olympics in Berlin and the madness that came afterwards. They spent two-thirds of a billion dollars in the attempt. The Games were four times as expensive as any other. The canopy on the Stadium alone cost more than the entire Rome Olympics of 1960. Olympic Village was never more extravagant.

The Village was a 10-minute walk from the Stadium. These two sites were the focal points of the two Olympics. The track and field part of course happened in the Stadium. But the Village was the stage chosen by Arab terrorists, and they got the audience they wanted.

Up until Tuesday, Sept. 5, the Games had weathered minor skirmishes and the athletic part was going on more or less as planned. There were problems, naturally, and we were naive enough then to call some of them “tragedies.” After the fifth, that word couldn’t be applied to athletic events any longer. There was only one awful tragedy. Athletics seemed unimportant by comparison.

People who were there, competing and watching, said the Olympics weren’t the same after that. The Games went on, but the excitement went out. Nothing that happened in the Stadium could hide the stains at the Village. It would have been disappointing if the athletes had gone about their business of fun and games without noticing or caring. It wasn’t that way.

They noticed and cared deeply, but they did go on with their competition—almost as a reflex action. They felt depressed, bitter, disillusioned, but they did what they were trained to do, what they had to do. At best, the Olympic Games is a trying physical and emotional experience for a trackman to go through. No runner, jumper, or thrower has ever had forces like this eating on him.

Given these conditions, it was all the more amazing to see 15 world records set during the Games. From the third track day on, there was at least one new mark each day.

In the Stadium, they helped make this the best 11 days in track and field history. But it can never be remembered as that, because of what happened a 10-minute walk away in Olympic Village.

An American newspaper columnist wrote after the Olympics: “In a world gone dark and violent, it was inevitable that a shadow would fall over the beautiful young bodies whose feats have kept us glued to the TV screens, night after night, our eyes sometimes brimming with tears at the perfect poetry of motion transformed into emotion... The Games may continue, never again the same. They are no longer a world apart. They are now part of a world that smashes people, not records...”



SHEARMAN

ATHLETE'S VIEW OF THE GAMES

BY FRANCIE KRAKER JOHNSON

Francie Kraker Johnson competed in the women's 1500 meters at Munich. Four years earlier, at Mexico City, she had run the 800. This time she ran her best times (4:14.7 and 4:12.8) in both the heats and semifinals, but didn't qualify for the fast final. She writes of the Olympics from an athlete's viewpoint.

An irritable, gusting wind—suddenly cold from a heavy rain—rattles the empty yogurt cups and discarded papers across the main plaza of the Village. It is almost empty this Sunday night save for a few hurrying figures, anxious perhaps to escape the depressing chill, the memories of the place, of how four days before while the usual gaudy assemblage was there—bartering, bantering, carrying on in its diverse manner—terrorists held the lives of nine fellow athletes in their malevolent grasp.

Like most of the inhabitants of the Village, I knew almost nothing most of that day. I went to Oberschlessheim to watch the canoeing and kayaking. Later I sat sunning by the lake in the Village where I could see the building, the ambulances lined up, the crowds of people outside running back and forth at the slightest sign. It wasn't until a man from CBS news interviewed me and I sat in the studio with Lee Evans and others that the full implications hit very hard, that I learned the actual demands of the terrorists. Then for the first time I had the feel-

that this wasn't just another hijacking, that those nine captive men were in grave danger.

Many hours later, standing inside the fence of the women's Village, I watched three helicopters take off, saw men moving around inside. I had the eerie, unreal feeling then that these hooded creatures were representative of some alien, preternatural force, personified in the whirring machines which had come unseen and torn a part of us away. Yet I felt optimistic, that these nine men who were part of us would return. This reflected my American insulation from the realities of death. When told the next morning that they were all dead, I could only weep in helpless sorrow and anger.

It is this that I ponder as I hurry to escape this sad place. Competition is over, there remains only the anticlimax of the closing ceremonies. As I run down the steps to the women's buildings, I note that the whole German army now seems to be there. There had been greater security for days as bomb threats were being directed to the women's quarters.

I am pushed inside the gate and it clangs shut behind me. I and the few others roaming there are told to get inside. Finally we are to understand that there is a terrorist in the Village with a gun. Again.

Approximately an hour passes, *Polizei* come and depart with lights and sirens. We never learn exactly what happened. I camp out in one of the men's buildings with a blanket and

leave with the next morning's dawn. I have had enough. For me the Games in all the fine things they stand for were over that Tuesday. I catch a train to Switzerland, to impassive mountains, serene lakes, fondu and wine.

I don't know then if it is an Olympic experience to forget, or to painfully and carefully digest, sort out, and re-experience in the light of earthly reality. The glowing superlatives which people are fond of expressing every four years to describe this event are inappropriate here. Yet the tragedy cannot be a repudiation of the ideals and the intentions of this 20th Olympiad, and it cannot cancel out the good. So I choose the latter course, and this is my examination of the total experience through my individual participation in it.

It all started, where? It would be a mistake to say that 11 years ago when I ran my first competitive steps that they and the subsequent odd billion steps I have run since were all directed to the moment I stepped on the track in Munich. I have been taking it year by year; running has become a lifestyle and competitive goals almost secondary. Yet I find myself placing second in the Olympic Trials and, very excited about the fact that my time would have ranked me 12th in the world the previous year, taste a competitive challenge that I haven't felt in years.

I next find myself in the cornfields of Illinois. The University of Illinois is the site of the United States women's track and field training camp. Francie Larrieu, American record holder in the 1500 meters, my event also, and I go for an eight-mile run and get lost. It is unbearably hot and humid. The sweat pours out of us. We douse ourselves with water from the hose of a man washing his car. We have gone at least 10 miles and it's time to quit. Dragging and dripping, we jog down the main highway of Champaign, thumbs outstretched, even yelling "Please!" A good mile and 20 cars later, we get a ride.

After two weeks of heat, humidity, competition and training we arrive in Washington, D.C., to be processed and flown to Munich. This is perhaps the true beginning of the actual Olympic experience, what differentiates this from any other mere competitive event. It is almost as exciting as the first time to be outfitted completely with over \$500 worth of clothes. I like the bright uniforms and find that they'll even be wearable elsewhere. We stay at the Marriott and are treated rather royally. All the athletes eat together from a buffet of excellent food. This is the only other occasion besides the Pan-American Games where we meet athletes from the other sports. It's fascinating to learn about everything from the modern pentathlon to the rules of team handball. Team handball?!

Thursday, Aug. 17. This is our day to be honored at Congress and the White House. We sit in the chambers of the House and the roll is called twice. All 467 names. Two-thirds of them are half an hour late. Interesting. There are some good speeches, especially from former Olympian and now Representative Ralph Metcalf.

In the afternoon we go to the White House. It is a glittering place. A stringed orchestra entertains us. We shake hands with Mrs. Nixon and Julie Eisenhower.

While in D.C. we are left to run on our own for two days. I jog around the monument grounds and sightsee. I also manage to stop in a knee-deep hole and twist a leg. Finally we are bussed over an hour to a track in Maryland, McGruder High School, where we are welcomed with lemonade and spectators. I manage in two workouts to fall off the track and then slightly pull a muscle while jogging.

Friday, Aug. 18. I had a publicity jog with Senator Cranston, a sprinter, and Representative Byron, a marathoner. There

were three network movie cameras and a dozen photographers and reporters to see us jog about 300 yards and pretend it was a race. Politics!

Sunday, Aug. 20. We depart D.C. with small fanfare and gifts to the track women from the Frederick Jaycees, who had staged our Olympic Trials. The flight is eight hours, and we are too weary to be very excited when we arrive in Munich. Dazed is a better description. I had dared to think only a little of this moment during the past year of training, fearful of being disappointed. Now that I am really here I have to be careful not to let the deluge of experiences and impressions anaesthetize me out of the ability to grasp it all, to cope with the excitement.

The Village must be beautiful, if our accommodations are any measure of it. The women are housed in two large buildings of about 19 stories. I am on the fourth floor. We each have our own little rooms, bright and homey, complete with kitchen, bathroom, and balcony. The bathroom is the most amazing; it is prefabricated, fiberglass, like a little ship's bathroom.

Already I am thinking about my race. It is constantly tugging at my thoughts. It does not worry me or frighten me. I find that I can't wait!

The food could be called "bland international." It is of good quality and extraordinarily plentiful but only twice, with *Wiener Schnitzel* and *Rouladen*, are we treated to a German national dish.

Monday, Aug. 21. My first day in Munich, in the *Olympisches Dorf*, and I am in a daze. The time change, five hours, makes it incredibly difficult to drag out of bed in the morning, staggers me with fatigue by afternoon, and leaves me unable to sleep at night.

The Village environs do not present as much rampant color as did Mexico, not as many flags and banners, and no balloons. But what color there is here is in the combination of blue and green with accents of orange, which are the official Olympic colors. It is very effective. In Mexico the contours of the Village were extremely unusual because of the pyramids that had been uncovered while excavating. The Munich designers out did themselves in approximating this on the previously flat land by building twisting, curving walkways, elevated plazas, and underfoot, a variegated mosaic of paving stones. Throughout the area waterfalls appear unexpectedly. Some are typical, others strange and fanciful. The children who will live in this housing development should especially enjoy the imaginative decorations. A common direction one might be given would be to "follow the green pipe to building 84." Elevated water pipes have been blended into the overall picture by being painted the official colors and matched to various building blocs.

I find the international club to be better than the one in Mexico. Within, one finds a movie theater, game room with billiards, table tennis and pinball machines. There is a disco center where one might listen to a great collection of records and a discotheque (Club Bavaria), which is definitely the most densely populated spot in the village. The pin-trading has moved to a walkway just off the main plaza. For some reason a small knot of people trading always grows into a major traffic jam. It is a great pastime. Certain male athletes, however, like to grab at the lapels of female athletes, ostensibly for an interesting pin.

There is a large area outside the club building with a whole mini-golf course, more table tennis, and games of chess and checkers, giant size. It is very amusing to watch, say, a Russian and an East German puzzling and walking around the

“board” then moving a two-foot rook.

Tuesday, Aug. 22. We are allowed certain hours to use the tracks. Our team must ride a bus to a club outside the Village. Our first workout is scheduled from 8:30 to 11:30 in the morning. Horrible! That hour is bad enough, but especially so when my body still thinks it's 3:30 in the morning. We all look like zombies for several days, running around the track with our eyes closed.

Wednesday, Aug. 23. I've decided not to run in a pre-Olympic competition but go to the stadium to try out the track and try to get used to the place. The stadium is beautiful. That ceiling—it is too strange and lovely to be called a mere roof—dominates the architecture with its peaks and curves of leaded glass. As I sit on the grass inside, the giant cranes holding the ceiling in suspension appear as some mythical dragon or the tall figurehead of a Viking ship—an appropriate enough vision in an Olympic Games which has achieved almost supernatural dimensions itself. As I leave the stadium, with the lights blazing blue-white, the bowl a green haze, the whole thing a stage, the actuality of it all begins to awaken in me.

I am too excited to sleep tonight so I go to a discotheque in the city; my first venture out. It is very easy to ride the *U-Bahn*—the subway—to meet major points. I toss back beer and schnapps German style and find it leaves a lively glow.

Saturday, Aug. 26. The opening day is finally here and the air thick with happy excitement. The sun is hot and bright. Everyone is dressed early, as for a long-anticipated party. I sit on the plaza and watch the people. A group of Frenchmen strut in parade dress, the rooster symbol on the breast pocket. From somewhere there comes a loud “cock-a-doodle-do!” Spaniards in their burgundy coats and straw hats are crowing and laughing like fools. The Frenchmen retort with pig noises, but they are laughing, too. Everything seems right on this beautiful day.

We wait three hours on a field outside the stadium. This 45-minute parade of nations is an unmatched spectacle but can be back-breaking for the participants until we finally begin to move. Even now as I write this I feel an incredible thrill. We must have marched a good quarter-mile between throngs of people outside the stadium to what, for me, is the absolute epitome of the Olympic Games. In Mexico it was too overwhelming for me to fully comprehend and feel.

Determined this time to gorge myself on sensation, sight and sound, I turn up my senses and step into that amazing arena, from the shadow of the tunnel into a mass of color and sound, the spongy track under my feet, my knees weak. Is this the fascination, the magic of pageantry and ritual which has enraptured man since the beginnings of his collective existence? I know what it's all about now, a oneness with over 90,000 people in that stadium, the millions more I knew would be watching. It is a human experience that can never be duplicated. This must be one of the few times a human being can strive for a goal, often in loneliness and obscurity, yet finally know so resoundingly that he has achieved it.

There is also a slight fear, knowing that the next time I step onto that track I will be experiencing the physical test itself. Could it be this overwhelming? I hope not.

The musical program is extremely impressive, in this land of Wagner. It is a blend of national themes and classical ones. There is a distinct pagan element; the echo of sistres and cymbals, of Grecian arenas. There is one very strange, almost sinister chant, like the one in the movie *2001*. I do not like the tune chosen for the United States: *When the Saints*

Come Marching In. Maybe it was meant to be an ironic comment from the world community.

The doves of peace come bearing gifts. It's an hilarious moment except for the athletes who are getting zapped all around me. The Hungarians next to us are laughing hysterically at the Americans huddled in heaps on the ground, hiding under their jackets, until they start to get it too.

I decide to celebrate the beginning of it all with a German meal of *Bratwurst* and *Kartoffel (potato) salat* and *Lowenbrau Bier* at one of the *Biergartens* in the Marienplatz, where one can sit and watch the Glockenspiel clocktower and the trams. The trams (*S-Bahn*) really fascinate me, especially the way they are lighted at night and click silently along. Riding them is like being in a toy train in Disneyland. I must *be* in Disneyland!

Upon returning to the Village, I don't have my pass and even with my parade uniform I am shoved ungraciously out of the gate, so I must go to another gate and harangue one of the baby-blue guards until he lets me in.

Thursday, Aug. 31. The days are blending into one another now and the waiting is becoming dreadful. The air of the Village is palpable—charged with tension and competitive energy. Seeing the swimmers getting on with it, finally, and winning medals is becoming too much.

Sunday, Sept. 3. Some of us have a picnic by the lake in the Village. I have the amusing but disconcerting impression that we are in a zoo. People stand along the fence and just stare at the Village and at us as we go on about our business.

Monday, Sept. 4. Francie Larriue, Doris Brown and I ride an airless, hot and overcrowded bus to the warmup track for our 1500-meter heats. I stagger out, nauseated and extremely nervous. As I get into my warmup I feel perfect, to my surprise, yet still have a sense of unreality that this mere physical effort is confusingly out of proportion to all this preparation and waiting.

Then I see Doris sitting on the grass by the track crying. She has sprained her ankle jogging her first steps and cannot run at all.

We are told we don't need to report as early as the 30 minutes the officials have said. The big electronic board starts flashing lights for my heat but I wait 10 more minutes, then report inside the stadium. The official at the first checkpoint shows me my name, crossed off the list. I protest violently and am led to where the others are. They count every spike. They count our four numbers.

I turn my back to change my shoes and the officials are all gone. I run down the hall to the other end of the stadium and find them again. I have dreams like this sometimes, only I call them nightmares. Please, just let us run! I try to stride on the small area we are allowed. I fidget and tug at the glasses I wear for the first time, so I can see lap times on the scoreboard. This race must be paced carefully.

The first heat starts. The Russian world record holder, Lyudmila Bragina, is clicking off laps at a pace no woman has ever run for 1500 meters. The rest of us mill around and glance anxiously at the scoreboard, uselessly wishing her to slow down. No effect. She breaks the world record. I walk into the track in a strange, benumbed state. I am inordinately shook by the performance in the first heat. What is there left to do but just run!

I remember that the last time I ran this race, in the Olympic Trials, I was dreadfully sick afterwards. That's no better to think about.

The next thing I am aware of is a German voice saying, "Auf die Plaeetze," and in a startling instant I see my toe on the line and there's no stopping this thing now, then the catharsis of the gun and it's all okay now, all I have to do is run. I must be fourth to qualify. I am fourth. I barely feel the tiredness in my legs, just a glow of satisfaction, a commitment for the next race.

Tuesday, Sept. 5. It is a day of terrible shock, the malignance of violence spreading even to here.

Wednesday, Sept. 6. There is no competition today. Violence must be refuted but we will remember the dead first. I have an odd mixture of feelings during the memorial ceremony. I wonder at the blatant politicism of Avery Brundage who has the heartlessness to compare the Rhodesian affair—his personal little defeat—to the earthshaking tragedy that has just been enacted. When will the stupidity cease?

Thursday, Sept. 7. Upon waking it is hard to realize that I will be running again at 2:15. I go for a relaxed jog in the morning, eat lightly and carefully. Even as I go through the preparations I do not think about the race. The warmup is relaxed and easy. Again it is clear what must be done. I opt not to wear my glasses. I don't want to know lap times. To qualify for the final, I will have to run so much faster than I ever planned that to see these times clicking off will only scare me—each lap faster than I have ever paced a 1500-meters before. Relaxing under the stadium after check-in, I study the other women, all runners I have forced myself to recognize and think about individually even though I have never run against them. I, like most other American runners, am rarely given the chance to compete against these extremely competitive and experienced Europeans.

As we walk down the long corridor single-file, the astounding thought is that these women have *all* run three or more seconds faster than I have ever run. Okay, so now it's time for me to run that kind of time. This calibre of competition is long overdue anyway.

Out on the track, we wait almost 10 minutes. The sun is very warm, but I feel very comfortable. As usual, the stadium is full to overflowing, a sea of color and faces. There are 80,000 people there. The section by the starting line seems to contain some friends because they are calling my name. My first reaction is to ignore it but when I look towards them and smile and wave I suddenly feel vastly relieved that there are some people there who care what I do out here and who are sharing it with me. I'm actually beginning to enjoy this!

This time I am on the line and prepared for the starting command, not trying to hold it off, pretending I'm not there. The pace is entirely too relaxed. In the second lap, I have the absurd thought that if they're running as fast as I thought

they would then I must be some kind of superstar to improve this much. The eventual bronze and silver medal winners are in this heat and have rejected the lead.

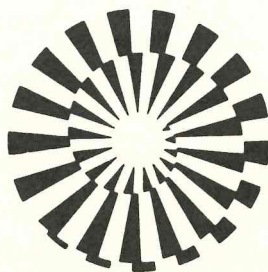
Unfortunately, I should have worn my glasses after all. I stay up in the pack, in good position without running wide. They call out the lap times first in German, then French, then English. I don't see any Frenchwomen in this race. What is this! By the time I hear the atrociously slow time of 2:17 we are already into the turn. I take off and we run an unbearably fast third lap, accelerating from a 70 to a 64 which leaves me without any legs coming down the stretch. As the pack moves away from me into the finish, I am already making resolves to taste more international competition before I hang up my spikes. The time I run here, 4:12.8, would have ranked sixth in in the world last year, but gets me nowhere here. Francie Larrieu, who ran 4:11 in the preliminary, runs 4:15 and also does not qualify. I take my shoes off on the grass of the infield, hating to leave, wanting another chance.

Two days later, Francie, Doris and I watch the final from the stands and look ruefully at the incredible times. We are still at least a year behind the progress of the Europeans, and we resolve to set our goals beyond the beating each other, to this kind of excellence, and hope fervently for the chance to run against these people more often than every four years.

I leave the Olympic Village and Munich before the closing ceremonies. I know that for me there won't be any unforgettable moments here as there were in Mexico with the dash through the guards onto the track, the soft whisper of straw hats as the lights were extinguished, then the flare of fireworks and "Munchen 72," and the spontaneous run around the track, holding hands with other athletes. There cannot be that kind of innocent joy here. We have shared too much sadness, too much confusion and bitterness. It is best to leave our ideals intact, and not go through the motions here.

My own feelings are still mixed about these and future Olympic Games. It must be a reflection of the confusion we feel to the roots of our society, this lack of agreement as to the value and meaning of these Games and our part in them. The place of nationalism must be redefined, the emphasis redirected to the competition between athlete and athlete. If anything is eliminated, it ought to be the overweening press, looking for only the sensational.

I feel much less political now than I did a month ago when I arrived in Munich, much less determined that my views about the war, about other world issues be forced on anyone. What the Games represent should be remembered by organizers, officials, athletes, spectators and press alike, and continued in that spirit without everyone bringing in his personal issues. If the Games truly represent peace, unity and brotherhood in fair and friendly competition, can that perhaps be enough?



LOOKING IN ON THE OLYMPIANS

BY JOE HENDERSON

*"No event can be beyond expectations,
fear contradiction, or compel surprise.
For Zeus, father of Olympians,
has made night at full noon,
darkness mid the brilliance of the sun.
And pale fear has seized men.
Henceforth, nothing for them is certain.
One may expect everything..."*

—Greek Legend

*"You shouldn't let other people
get your kicks for you."*

—Bob Dylan

The United 747 for Chicago, first lap on the flight to Munich, wasn't off the ground yet. I was in San Francisco, but my mind already was very much in Munich. I was writing this on Aug. 21:

Munich. The Olympic Games. It's a frightening thought. I say "frightening" because it isn't a pleasure trip. There'll be parts of it that are pleasant, like there are scattered parts of races that are pleasant to the runner. But I'm not going specifically to have a good time. It's a trip with a mission.

Track meets don't entertain me because they all have missions. When I run them, I go to run and not watch. When I report them, I go to write and not watch. In the end, working at meets—whether running or writing—usually is satisfying. But getting to the satisfying end often is hard and painful.

I'm writing about the Munich Games, writing under the worst of conditions. The whole world is watching. Up to a billion people will hear about the track and field events. The best reporters in the world will cover them—TV, radio, newspaper and magazine writers, commentators and critics by the thousands.

The US Olympic Committee reportedly has clamped strict censorship on competing athletes. The Olympic Village is closed to the press and public. The newspapers and TV speak only German. We're staying 100 kilometers outside of town.

I would be spending three weeks on the fringes of the Olympics, as an outsider straining to get glimpses of the inside. I'd get a series of distorted, partial views by looking through fences, looking through binoculars, looking at television, looking at newspapers and magazines. And from this perspective I was supposed to put together rational word-pictures.

I'm thinking, leaving San Francisco, how hard it's going to be to get basic information. And, if I do get it, how hard it will be to preserve freshness for two months. Dread steals in, pushing out most of my excitement.

Reporting the Olympics in their entirety is impossible. The event is too big in size and scope to comprehend, let alone describe. Trying to understand and tell the whole story only confuses the issue. You end up talking in numbers: The \$60 million stadium. The 80,000 spectators. The 10,000 participants from 100-plus countries. The records set. The medals counted.

This is the stuff of accountants. If a reporter wants to be an accountant and reduce the Olympics to a straightforward set of numbers, fine. But he's missing the point. The point is that this is a powerful personal experience for everyone in Munich—

athletes, spectators, officials and press people. Lumping them into mass numbers sucks the life out of the experience.

The way to tell about an event like this is to plunge into it, see it in human terms and proportions, then single out small dramatic, humorous, tragic, simple, living pieces to write from.

Everyone involved with the Games sees them from his own viewpoint. The athlete sees one thing one way. The spectator in the stands sees the same thing differently. The person assigned to report the races sees something else again. Each viewpoint is personal and myopic, because no one can see it all and see everything objectively.

Accept these facts, and you're better able to pick and choose information for the people at your mercy—those who can only experience the Olympics third-hand.

I watched the track meet through binoculars from two dozen rows above the backstretch. Through the binoculars, I could see expressions and watch lips move. But the runners were still distant, despite the illusion of closeness. Binoculars isolated a man, cut him out of his natural environment and blew him up to unnatural proportions. The face in the lens had no voice and no surroundings. It was hard to feel close to it.

But if I put the binoculars away and looked at the whole scene, it was even harder to know the people involved. Viewed from the stadium wall, the runners circled the track like perfect machines—mechanical men with neither voices nor faces. You felt you were watching through a wide-angle lens, seeing a lot in general and nothing in particular.

No matter how you see the Olympics, unless actually participating, you're stuck with either a binocular or wide-angle view of the action. Neither is completely satisfying. A man coming here to watch, expecting to get anything more than the shallowest glimpses of the Olympians, was disappointed.

Watching this Olympics was like the senseless slaughter of something beautiful, and not being able to do anything about it. For anyone who cared, watching the Olympics gave the sick, helpless feeling one gets as he sees a deer gunned down by a hunter. Circumstances suddenly reduce the wild, graceful, innocent animal to a convulsed mass of flesh.

The Olympics started gracefully. Peaceful pastel colors—light blues, yellows, greens, oranges—set the mood. Children danced around the track. Happy athletes marched out as eagerly as fresh soldiers headed into battle.

Then circumstances—ranging from unfortunate to tragic—combined to reduce the event to a series of dying gasps. It was doubly sad to see because we were aware of what this event had once been, and could have been again.

- Rhodesians ousted only days before the opening. It was either them or the rest of Africa that had to go. One nation missed the parade.

- A sign on the Olympic Village fence, saying in German to the Israelis, "We're sorry." The flowers beside it were dead. The Olympics went on.

- Fallen world record holders Kerry O'Brien and Jim Ryun, and Olympic champion Mohamed Gammoudi, lying on their backs with faces in hands. Their races went on without them.



Wayne Collett (left) and Vince Matthews during their victory stand "incident." (Mark Shearman)

● Empty lanes where sprinters Eddie Hart and Rey Robinson should have been, and Ethiopian Miruts Yifter, Israeli hurdler Esther Shahamorov and the US 1600-meter relay team. The racing continued.

● Vince Matthews and Wayne Collett making a mockery of their victory ceremony, perhaps pointing out better than anyone that ceremonies like this had made a mockery of the Olympic ideal. Guardians of that ideal kicked the two sprinters out, and kept the anthems playing, flags waving.

The Olympics went on, but the life drained out of them. The first morning of track, you couldn't buy a ticket for less than three times its face value.

On the last day, a man who makes his living in the sport was so disillusioned with the spectacle that he tried to sell his ticket. No one would buy. He shouted, "Free ticket. Free athletics ticket." He couldn't even give it away. Finally he went up to an uncomprehending German and put the ticket in his hand.

The ticket-giver walked away muttering to himself, "So this is the ultimate in track and field."

You have to feel involved. It isn't man's nature to sit aside and view situations objectively. He either jumps in, taking sides and participating, or he walks away, bored.

Spectator sports are popular because they let people take sides and imagine they're participating. They get the illusion of involvement without the effort. They feel close to the action without the risk of being in it.

The Olympics Games are the world's biggest vicarious thrill show. Spectators outnumber participants several million to one. That means a Jim Ryun or a Kip Keino can't hope to keep his kicks to himself. There are millions of people screaming for a share.

Too many eyes focus on too few runners. Too many hands reach out to grab too few shirt tails for free rides to the victory stand.

Olympics watchers tend to invest along national lines. The national media whip up enthusiasm for the stock and inflate its value. The flag-wavers expect too much. The 400 meters was an example of how a bad investment works.

Americans figured "our three boys" would finish one-two-three. In front of me was a paunchy man in his 30s, the kind you'd find in charge of the Junior Chamber of Commerce in a medium-sized, middle American town. He clutched an American flag, carefully wrapped around the handle and covered with a plastic bag. He was itching for an excuse to wave it, and knew he couldn't miss in this race.

John Smith ran to the backstretch, then his injured hamstring gave way. He pulled up. Well, Vince Matthews and Wayne Collett at least managed a small sweep. The Stars and Stripes came out of the plastic bag.

Up went the flag again during the victory ceremony. No sooner was it up than the Jaycee noticed Matthews and Collett slouching on the same step of the stand, talking and ignoring the flag rising on the pole at the end of the stadium.

The Jaycee booted. Then he crammed his flag back into its plastic protector and stomped out. That night, Americans talked openly about "those damn niggers. What makes them think they can act like that?"

John Smith said later, "When there's a victory, the US wins. But when there's a loss, the individual loses."

With two days of track remaining, I quit going to the Olympics. It wasn't a sacrifice to miss both 1500s, the 5000 and the marathon. I was sick and tired of being in the stadium, of going there and coming back home poorer for the experience. It wasn't that I didn't care. I cared too much. I was getting too involved emotionally without participating enough.

I slipped into the spectator role of pseudo-involvement. I let other people get my kicks for me. I started looking at athletes as entertainers, at people as statistics, at myself as a hired critic of the performance and a recorder of numbers.

I began to imagine that it really was of earth-shaking importance that Jim Ryun fell down or that the 400-meter runners didn't gaze fondly at the flag.

I had to get away from the atmosphere that bred this kind of thinking.

Finally, Friday night, I said, "To hell with the whole thing." I started the next day's run still seething over the Matthews-Collett affair and reaction to it. It was a foggy morning. The path wound through the forest, along a river so clear I could see trout swimming. Farmers were out raking hay. Whole families walked the trail. They stepped aside to let me pass, nodding good morning. I nodded back.

After the few minutes it took for my seething to die, I spent most of the run smiling. I felt good. I was back in control of my own emotions. No one else was having to carry them. I wasn't carrying anyone else's.

I ran and skipped and jumped like a kid getting out of school on the last day of the year. I remembered what Juha Vaatainen, the Finnish runner, had said:

"I enjoy the applause. But I realize all this is temporary. I live each day at a time and seek only my own pleasure. I long to discover new faces every day. But I also like solitude. Running for me is a very lonely affair. I very often train alone.

"I don't like to go round a track. Outside competition, I never do it. Actually, stadiums were invented for spectators, not for runners. We have nature, and that's much better.

"Perhaps I like running so much because I am sort of a loner."

Even loners watch television.

German TV coverage was nothing like the US's. My wife wrote that if I'd been stuck watching Howard Cosell, "You would have thrown the set out the window the first night."

ABC's gold-struck, chauvinistic nightly package wouldn't have been adequate. But what I saw of Germany's ARD work was enough to convince me that I would have been happy sitting in a guesthouse in a village, far away from the hubbub of Munich—running the forest trails, writing in peace and watching the Olympics on television.

There was saturation coverage. From the first event in the morning to the last one at night. No commercials. Very little chit-chat (which I couldn't understand anyway). I saw the last two days of track this way, taking notes during the events and trying to make some sense of them while kayaking and equestrian events were on the screen.

The only problem was that the TV people were trying to cover too much, too fast, in too many places. It's impossible to do the whole Olympics live. But they tried.

I wrote earlier about having a binoculars view of the Games. It's the same with television. You see the action close up. There's an illusion of being close, anyway. But these are selec-

ted images, isolated from the natural setting that stadium people see. In this case, editors select the images.

Considering the size, distance and time problems, the editorial choices were pretty good. Except for a frustrating cutaway to a German long jumper (who fouled) during a last-lap sprint in the 1500 semis, and to a German discus thrower during the 5000 final, there was more track than expected.

"TV is the best place to see the marathon," I wrote as it was about to come on at 3 p.m. the final Sunday. I jotted down the following notes as the race developed:

I know I won't see enough of the marathon, but I wouldn't see enough of it under the best circumstances. No one can see it all. Spectators in the stadium see the first and last laps, which have little to do with the real racing. People standing beside the course see blurs going past a single spot. Runners in the race turn introvert and see only themselves. TV at least offers spot checks along the way. The course was designed with that in mind.

A West German running official, Dieter Pawluk, laid out the route. Olympic Organizing Committee president Willi Daume overruled the original plan. The final course passed through two of Munich's parks and included views of several tourist traps.

Pawluk complained that the course was "not as much for the runners as for the TV spectators," potential Munich visitors. Runners complained, too, because the route had seven miles of rough gravel. But all pleas were ignored. The TV audience was served.

Sunday afternoon's television coverage opens (after a German-dubbed rerun of "The Brady Bunch") with a shot of Alvaro Mejia sprawled beside the marathon starting line. Other runners around him do the funny little dance runners everywhere do before races.

Kerry O'Brien, after the fall in the last lap of his heat that took him out of the steeplechase. He was world record holder. (Shearman)



Frank Shorter comes into view. He has on a hat. Must be a warm day. It's hazy and humid here, an hour's drive from the Olympic grounds.

There's Gaston Roelants. His flowing hair (tied down with a headband), beard and tee-shirt with the sleeves cut out make him look more like an aging hippie than a serious gold medal threat. He's 35 years old now, and running the best of his career.

The camera focuses for long minutes on Lutz Philipp, the West German who has run 2:12. He's talking in sign language with a Latin American.

Shorter, Ron Hill, Derek Clayton and Kenny Moore line up side by side on the first row. Shorter has thrown off his cap, revealing a fresh haircut since the 10,000 one Sunday earlier.

Just before the gun, a black man on the back row breaks ranks and disappears up the tunnel to his right. I figure nature has suddenly called (but learn later he tried to get in without a number).

There are just under two laps on the track. A camera on the tower above the stadium picks up the runners once they're outside. It's an impressive view as they slide through the Olympic grounds. Crowds line the roads.

Fume-free electric vehicles are the only ones allowed on the course. They aren't giving runners much room. Some choice. Instead of getting passed, they might get run over by the only cars on the road.

Back to the track for the 5000 and 1500. What a half-hour for a distance freak!

Back again to the marathon for a couple of minutes. Ten kilometers have passed. Derek Clayton is leading. Ron Hill, Akio Usami, Seppo Nikkari, Gaston Roelants and 40-year-old Jack Foster are with him. The cameraman pans quickly over the runners behind them. Frank Shorter and Jack Bacheler are there.

The 400-meter relays are run.

Twenty kilometers or so have passed before another shot comes on. A runner is by himself. TV zooms in on him. My God. It's Shorter. No one else is in sight. The commentary tells nothing about times or conditions. Shorter is running easily. The sky looks heavily overcast now.

The 1600-meter relays are run.

The marathon is the only running event left, though the high jump is still going on. Reports of the marathoners' progress are coming back to the stadium. There's a dim voice and then a cheer behind the jumpers each time. Poised jumpers frown in disgust.

The runners must be past 20 miles by now. It's still Shorter, and he still looks great. The road is narrow, and crowds push in at him from both sides. One car leads him, another follows. Over a minute later, two more runners come into view: Mamo Wolde, the defending champion and now 40 years old... And Kenny Moore! This is the first time he has been in the picture. He's moving up.

I'm not watching the high jump. I'm trying to listen for background announcements. There aren't any. Officials place orange cones on the track, to direct marathoners around the high jump approach.

Shorter is coming towards the stadium. He's so smooth he looks slow, though he must be doing five-minute miles to be this far ahead.

Is Moore second? No, Karel Lismont has taken that. Third? Has something happened? Did the camera overlook him? There aren't any answers.

Shorter turns the corner to enter the stadium tunnel. A new camera inside takes over.

Hey, that's not Shorter! There is a confused buzz from the crowd. I can almost hear programs rustling as they frantically look for runner number 72. There isn't one. This guy's a phony. I pick out as much from the announcer's German.

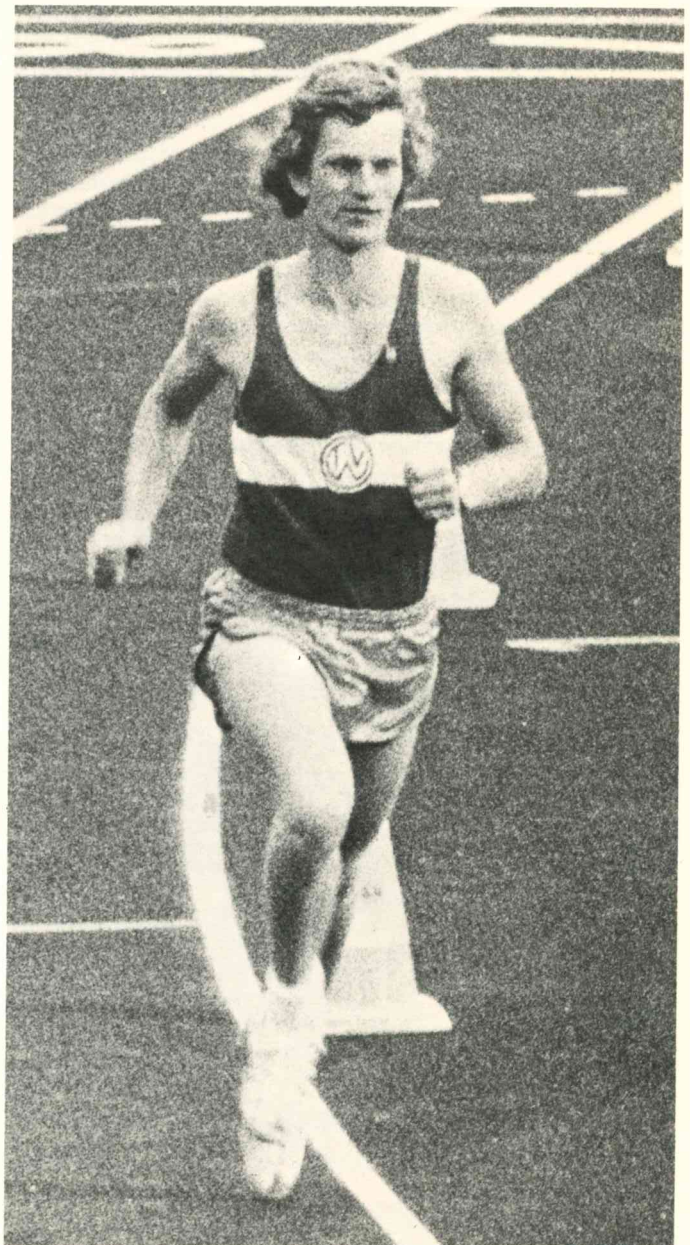
It's a gutsy trick that robs Frank of one of the big moments of his life. He apparently hasn't seen the imposter, and can't seem to understand why there's no burst of applause for himself. Halfway through the last lap, a chorus of whistling (European booing) goes up. Some greeting for an Olympic marathon champion!

Lismont doesn't enter the stadium until Shorter is finished and jogging his victory lap. Wolde is third!

Back to the high jump. The marathon comes on again just in time to show the fourth man—Kenny Moore. Shorter embraces him.

Kenji Kimihara comes next. He and Wolde, second and first in Mexico, are the most durable men in the sport.

The "mystery marathoner" enters the stadium ahead of Frank Shorter. The German school-boy had sneaked in as a prank. (Shearman)





Kenny Moore's wife Bobbie is one of the first to greet him after his fourth-place finish in the marathon. (Shearman)

Bing, bing. Two more runners are right being Kimihara. But the camera doesn't show them long enough to be recognized.

Jack Foster is eighth. Jack Bachelor is ninth, looking beat but obviously doing a tremendous time to be up this high.

That's the end of the marathon. The leaders are in, so for TV purposes the race is over. The Germans are no different than the Americans in this respect.

Key questions hang unanswered. Who were those sixth and seventh men? What was Bachelor's time? Where are Hill, Clayton and Usami—the three fastest runners ever? What about Roelants? I'd have to piece that information in later.

A little later, Frank steps up to get his gold medal. He's in stocking feet. But anyone who has run a marathon knows this isn't some subtle form of protest. He simply has sore feet.

Avery Brundage gives Shorter his award. After the anthem, Frank steps down—carefully—and limps across the track. He goes straight to the man whose Olympic record he missed by eight seconds. Abebe Bikila, paralyzed by an auto accident, smiles up at Shorter from his wheelchair as they shake hands.

I wonder what they're thinking at this moment. Television closeups can't answer that.

Anyway, I realized I was excited about the Olympics again. They looked better from a distance.

On Sept. 12, on another plane, I was writing:

I'm back where I started. Three weeks and nearly a hundred handwritten pages after starting the report of the Olympic trip, I'm no more sure than ever that any of this was worth doing. I wonder if the total financial, physical and emotional effort—not mine, everyone's—is justified.

I'm coming home with a notebook full of stories that are mostly empty of fresh and lively material. The reporters with press passes, finish line seats and closed-circuit TVs have already beat the news to death.

I started the trip with two bags of clean cloths and a fistful of traveler's checks. I go home with smelly laundry in my suitcases and one American quarter plus two German 10-pfennig (three-cent) pieces in my pocket.

My memories are dirtied by side events that became the main issues of the Games. These things finally drained away most of my interest in the running. No, I take that back. The interest in running was as strong as ever. I got sick of the surroundings, and in the end abandoned them without regret.

Most of the disillusionment, frustration, bitterness, dis-

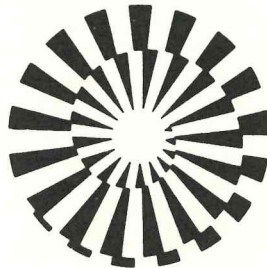
interest—whatever it's called—will come out in the wash. Either that, or the good memories will strengthen enough in time and will neutralize the bad. I'll total up the bads and good, and might even recognize a small profit from the venture.

Right now I'm not able to count any profit. I'm still too close to Munich. The curious thing is that for three weeks I've been so near and yet so far away.

Though close enough to the athletes to smell them, I talked with only three. I was never more than 60 miles from Munich, yet people at home in California—6000 miles away—know more about the Games than I do.

Now I'm flying home to read, in English, what the runners are saying, and what was happening to them. All I know from Munich is what I saw.

The plane took off over Olympic Center. From up here the area appeared deserted for the first time in weeks. Already Munich was looking better to me. Later in the day, we flew low enough over Montreal to get a good look. Olympic building hadn't started there yet. It's hard to think four years ahead just now.



VICTIMS OF THE POWER PLAYS

BY JOE HENDERSON

"The worst of men must fight and the best of men must die."

—Woody Guthrie

The first crisis passed. The Olympics would have black faces after all, once Rhodesia was out. The Games would have Ethiopia, Kenya, Uganda and the better part of the United States. It took a ruling by the United Nations to settle the matter—five days before the meet opened.

Obviously Rhodesia had to go. A Games without the Ethiopians, Kenyans, etc., wouldn't have been the Olympics—only a white world championships. Rhodesia was available as a sacrifice in the name of the Games.

No one missed Bernard Dzoma, just as no one missed him in 1968. Dzoma is a 31-year-old Rhodesian who runs 5000 and 10,000 meters. He doesn't run them very fast, and he has no illusions. He came to Munich to watch, to learn, to "take part."

"I came here to see Lee Evans compete," Dzoma said, "to see Kip Keino, to see Jim Ryun. I do not travel much. I have only seen them run in newspapers. I came here to be taught."

Then he paused, thought a moment about the controversy surrounding him and his teammates, and said "But all this now... It makes me sick."

This wasn't the first time Dzoma had been through the political wringer. It happened in 1968, too. He worked his way out of a Rhodesian gold mine to make the team. His life had been hard and drab up until then. He got only as far as the Mexican border. Mexico refused to honor the "rebel passports" of the Rhodesians.

"It was very bad then," he said. "I understood, but I hated to accept it as such. It was difficult for me..."

Rhodesia's track coach, Peter Hodder, explained how difficult: "Bernard had a nervous breakdown when he was told he couldn't go to the Olympics. He went back home and stayed there for three months, and did not go back to the track for 18 months. You see, if people work hard in an office and if right out of the blue something happens, you break. It all happened right at the end. He expected to go. He worked hard and he had the ground cut out from under him. He couldn't handle it."

Hodder, the coach, talked with a reporter the day before the IOC ousted his team. He knew what was coming, and he was concerned about Dzoma.

"If he can't compete now, who's going to tell him? This will be a terrible thing."

Bernard Dzoma suffers in his country for being black. In Mexico and then in Munich, he suffered for being Rhodesian.

Olympic Village wasn't as strong a fortress as it appeared from the outside. Almost anyone with the nerve to walk past the dour, burly guards and look like he belonged inside could get there. Anyone with a piece of a uniform—anything with a name on it—was treated like an honored guest.

Getting into the Village was easy. Too easy. The purpose of the fenced-off area was to give athletes privacy—a place to be alone with each other, away from the nosy press and public. It didn't work out that way. Olympic Village became a human zoo.

I was torn between wanting first-hand information—having to have it, in fact, if I was to do my job right—and wanting

to leave the runners alone so they could do their job right.

For the first 10 days in Munich, I resisted the temptation of crashing the Village gate. I didn't talk to one competing athlete. My information consisted of rumors and hand-me-down stories in the newspapers, which the reporters themselves probably heard from a friend of a friend. Even the people with access to the Village weren't doing much better than I was from the outside. There were more impregnable walls than the ones surrounding the gray concrete athletes' quarters. The walls of differing languages and customs, self-imposed silence, team-imposed silence and the conflicting objectives of athletes and reporters were harder to break through. When an interview did develop, it was more through luck than skill.

Reg Harris is a US Peace Corps volunteer who coaches in Tunisia. He knows Janet Newman and me, and said we could interview Mohamed Gammoudi after the 10,000-meter heats.

I borrowed Janet's Oregon Track Club sweat top and walked behind her through the first Village gate, not looking either way going past the guard post.

"Halt!" the guard shouted. I kept walking. By now, Janet had disappeared. He hadn't challenged her.

"Halt! Halt!" Then a flurry of German as he rushed out to block my path.

As it turned out, he was apologetic. "Dis is girls only," he said, pointing to the buildings in front of me. "You go over," and he motioned towards another gate.

An East German woman athlete watched all this, giggling behind her hand as she walked out the gate.

I got to the right gate, running through an aisle of auto-graph seekers on the approach. Getting in was disappointingly easy. There was no challenge.

The athletes' quarters in the Village were like unfinished college dormitories. The buildings had a gold, hard, damp feeling. Gray was the basic color. The rooms were adequate, though spartan. Four bedrooms, with quite small beds considering the size of some of the occupants, clustered around a hallway and bathroom.

Tunisia stayed in the same building with Iraq, Libya, Algeria and Togo. We took the elevator up, stopping at what we thought was the right floor. It obviously wasn't.

A half-dozen black faces greeted us. An athlete dressed only in shorts tried one language, then another, and a third. None was English.

"Sorry, we don't understand."

He held up his hand, meaning "wait." He rushed into another room and got an interpreter. We explained to the athletes from Togo that we were in the wrong place. They were disappointed. We were the first visitors they'd had. The lesser athletes in the meet didn't want quite so much privacy.

The Tunisians were one floor up. Arab music, an ancient, wailing chant, oozed through the rooms. It played on a cassette recorder. The door was open so we walked in. One athlete, a hurdler, was in his room listening to the music. He came out and shook our hands formally, then said in English that Reg Harris and Gammoudi were training. They were expecting us.

Another athlete came in, looking quite nervous. He offered a formal handshake. He introduced himself as Mansour Guettaya, who would run the 800 semifinal that afternoon.

Reg got back. The Tunisian athletes think highly of him,

but to the country's sports establishment he's a non-person. They're upset with his innovative methods, outspoken ways and refusal to observe protocol. He coaches Gammoudi and Guettaya, but they can't say so officially. The young Tunisian coach, who's extremely jealous of Harris, won't allow it.

Gammoudi got back from his run. His bright eyes and boyish smile set in a round face make him appear years younger than he is. Mohamed is 34.

He shook hands then excused himself for a quick shower. Meanwhile, Reg filled us in on the details of the personal and political hassles Gammoudi had gone through since winning the 5000 in Mexico City. Among other things, he had gone through a half-dozen coaches from as many countries.

Mohamed was a gracious interview subject, more gracious than he should be. Harris said he talks too freely with reporters. They take advantage of him and steal most of his free time.

While we were there, five different Tunisian newsmen paraded in and out. They all kissed Gammoudi on both cheeks, then picked his brain for a few minutes.

"It's incredible," Harris said. "They come in at night, when Mohamed and his wife are sleeping. They knock once then walk right into his bedroom. They think they own him. And he rarely speaks up for his rights."

The interview was interesting, if only because of the setting. A Tunisian reporter plopped himself beside Gammoudi. The national coach stood in the background, listening with arms folded, glowering all the while. He is a slight 28-year-old, with blue eyes and wild hair. He's as self-serious as an SDS organizer.

"This is standard procedure," Harris said, motioning to the coach and reporter. They have the effect of censoring what Gammoudi says, or doesn't say.

Mohamed speaks only elementary French. His native language is Arabic. So the questions went from English, to Reg's French, to the reporter's Arabic. Then the answers went through the same translations. Between this and the censorship, it was amazing that anything got communicated.

Gammoudi walked us to the door and apologized for not speaking English. He had given us a full hour of his time, and he was apologizing. He shook our hands warmly as we left.

In the whole hour, he hadn't said a thing about winning the 10,000 or breaking a world record. Harris overheard the Tunisian coach telling reporters, "Don't worry. Gammoudi says he will win and will probably set a world record."

Harris shook his head and said, "This is the kind of thing Mohamed has to deal with all the time. The press will report this now as if Mohamed himself said it.

Gammoudi obviously wanted to complete his 10,000 medal set. He placed second in '64 and third in '68. Both times he was right in the running in the last lap. Here, he'd run a personal best by 30 seconds in his heat.

Mohamed was running a smart race. He let Dave Bedford go through his suicidal early laps and trailed near the end of the field. Then he quietly pulled people back to him through the first five kilometers.

Suddenly, Lasse Viren fell. Gammoudi tripped over him. Viren bounced back up. Gammoudi lay on the grass, trying to decide if he should go on. Many seconds later, he got up slowly and trotted up the track. But his rhythm and spirit were broken. Two laps later, on the corner coming into the home-stretch, he stopped and sat down.

Gammoudi watched the rest of the race, the greatest 10,000 ever, from there. The Tunisian coach, his censor, jumped from the stands to talk with him.

Viren, the man who had fallen himself and knocked Gammoudi out of the race, took his victory lap. He ran it in the outside lane. He ran past Gammoudi, without noticing him. Mohamed watched Viren pass, then left the arena with nothing.

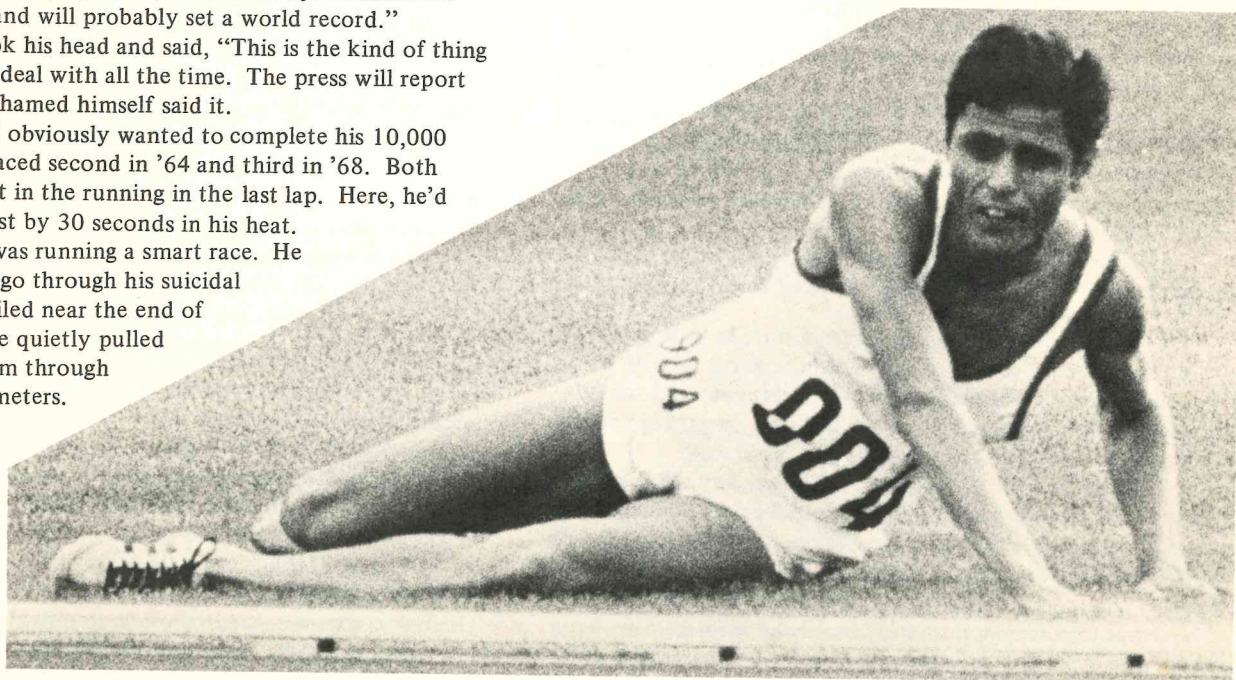
First the black boycott had threatened to sweep Gammoudi out of the Games, though he isn't black. Now this accident. The worst was yet to come for Gammoudi, who like all Arabic-speaking Moslems would be caught up in the events of Sept. 5.

Over a quarter-century later, Shaul Ladany still is uneasy in Germany. He wished the Games could have been held anywhere else but here. He came here only because his Olympic dreams were stronger than his German nightmares.

Ladany is an Israeli now, a 36-year-old race walker. He was born in Hungary shortly before World War II in Europe. When Shaul was eight, the Germans seized his family and shipped them to the Bergen-Belsen concentration camp. He still remembers how he was taken to see the "gas shower" where he was scheduled to die along with tens of thousands of his fellow Jews.

When Ladany was in Bergen-Belsen, there were 100,000 other people locked up with him. He was one of only 2000 who got out alive—and they escaped only because American Jews had put up ransom money that the Nazis couldn't refuse.

Shaul put his life back together quite well. Schooled in the United States, he both earned his PhD and developed his walking in the New York City area. He's now a professor at Tel Aviv University and the world record holder in the 50-mile walk. He belonged in the Olympics. But in Germany? That still bothered him.



Gammoudi, after the 10,000 fall. (Shearman)

"I don't say I have to hate Germans," he said. "Of course not the younger generation. But I have no special sympathy for them. Especially when I see people of the older generation, who have been accused of what happened in the Nazi period."

Ladany wanted to forget the Nazi period as much as the Germans did. But that wasn't easy. Signs near Olympic Village said, "Dachau, 30 kilometers." Organized tours took athletes to the concentration camp-turned-museum during the Games. Several Israelis took the tour, but not Ladany.

"I didn't want to go," he said. "I didn't want to raise memories."

Dachau isn't Disneyland. It's set up as tastefully as is possible for a scene so ghastly. At the gate, there are the simple words, printed in four languages, "Never again."

Never again at Dachau perhaps, but the day's news is enough of a reminder that smaller-scale atrocities still occur in the name of all that's right and good. Ever since European Jewish refugees like Ladany traveled to Israel after the war to make their home, they've been at war with the Arabs who surround them and would like to push every last Jew back into the sea.

Germany may not be paradise for Jews who remember, but the Olympic Games offered a holiday from the tensions of home. Through the first five days of track, there were several rows of Israelis immediately behind our group. They didn't get much chance to cheer for their athletes because Israel didn't have many. It didn't seem to matter. These spectators were enjoying themselves immensely. They talked and laughed and yelled. They sneaked in their friends who couldn't get tickets. It was a big Jewish family gathering.

On Sunday, they got a chance to welcome back one of the family who'd made good. Eighteen walkers came down the ramp and into the stadium. Each time one appeared, a question would go up and down the rows: "Ladany?"

Walker number 19 was their man. The floodlights gleamed on his bald head. His horn-rimmed glasses added to the impression that he was a middle-aged accountant who'd lost his way while rushing to catch a bus.

Shaul walked so straight he almost bent over backwards. It was a triumphant moment for him as he paraded in front of thousands of Germans. He had told a reporter earlier that he was arrogant and proud to be in the Games here.

"Arrogant because of what they did to me. Proud because I am a Jew."

A couple of dozen Israelis stood and shouted their heads off. It was a happy day for Ladany and for them.

Two mornings later, Arab terrorists armed with machine guns burst into Olympic Village shortly before dawn. They immediately killed two members of the Israeli delegation. They took another dozen hostage, demanding the release of political prisoners in exchange for the athletes' lives. Ladany escaped by jumping out a window.

Olympic Village, a happy and peaceful place that the Germans had run with a loose hand (perhaps too loose so as to avoid comparisons with "the old Germany"), became an armed camp.

German police and soldiers rallied to help the Israelis. But help had come too late. While the Jews were reflecting on an old enemy, their present one had ambushed them—and the entire Olympic Games.

Television covered the tragedy live, as if it were another Olympic event. All day Tuesday, as police tried to flush out the Israelis' captors without injuring the athletes and Olympic officials debated the future of the Games, these reports alternated with descriptions of Greco-Roman wrestling and four-man canoe racing. Crowds gathered at Olympic Village to

watch the drama, as they'd gather to catch the action at other Olympic sites.

The Greeks used to call off their wars during the Olympic Games. Modern man has advanced. In Munich, we carried on our Games and wars simultaneously, treating sport like war and vice versa.

Never again?

More than anything, the Germans wanted this to be a peaceful, happy, intimate Games. They're still sensitive about the "Nazi Olympics" of '36, and so wanted to clean up traces of that image, with the whole world watching.

That's the trouble with the Olympics. The whole world watches. A country can't have a small and peaceful Olympics, no matter how hard it tries. A world in conflict won't let it.

Still, the Germans tried. They can't be blamed, any more than anyone else, for what happened in Olympic Village Sept. 5.

Olympic Village wasn't an armed fortress. It wasn't built to keep out politically crazed machine gunners, only athlete worshippers. There wasn't a Berlin-like wall around the Village, only a seven-foot chain-link fence with no barbed wire and no one patrolling it. It didn't take a Wolfgang Nordwig to scale it.

The last thing the Germans would have wanted at this Games was hard-nosed sentries treating people at the Village gates as if they were illegal immigrants. The gate guards were decidedly unpolicelike. Most of them were barely out of their teens. They seemed embarrassed with their work.

The day before the tragedy, I walked past the gate unchallenged. The guard was arguing with a young man who looked like an Indian or Pakistani. The guard apologized again and again for having to keep the man out. His only mistake was asking, "Can I go in?" If he hadn't asked, he wouldn't have had a problem.

Munich is a long way from Eisenartz, where I stayed during the Games. The town is tiny and quiet. It's 100 kilometers from Olympic Village, and is farther removed in spirit. The townspeople had shown little interest in the Games.

On Sept. 5, the town was quieter than usual. People were inside, watching the unscheduled event on their televisions. The Americans at Obermayer's guesthouse watched, too, though they couldn't catch many words in the report. Herr Obermayer speaks no English, so he couldn't translate. Obermayer shook his head slowly as he watched. That night his restaurant was closed for the first time since we'd arrived two weeks earlier.

I woke up at six Wednesday morning. Obermayer met me at the bottom of the steps. "All dead," he said in German. He was crushed by the news.

There was an air of mourning in Eisenartz that day. Two men walked to work. Their voices were hushed. A middle-aged woman sniffled as she hurried down the footpath towards town.

It was warm and sunny in the country. Kitchen windows were open, and the sounds of radios and TVs floated out. Grim-sounding news reports mixed with funeral music.

There was an ugly sort of irony—even hope—in the fact that a German village was mourning the death of foreign Jews. They were also mourning the fact that for all this trying Germany had lost again in the world's eyes. Everyone had lost.

Monday night, Sept. 4, a lone bugler blew "Taps" as the track crowd climbed out of the stadium. The haunting tune echoed through the nearly empty bowl.

I'm not sure of the significance of "Taps," but I think it was meant as a joke. As soon as it ended, on came an upbeat song that set the ushers to dancing in the aisles.

"Taps" was chillingly prophetic, because less than nine

hours later the Palestinian gunmen invaded Olympic Village, a half-mile from the stadium.

We came back to the stadium Wednesday morning. The Munich Philharmonic was playing Beethoven. No one was taking tickets. The stadium was full, in tribute to the dead Israelis.

For all anyone knew then, this was the closing ceremony—not only for this Olympic Games but for the Olympic movement that had become too big and important.

At first view of the packed stadium and the athletes filling half the infield, it was a moving memorial. It got increasingly distasteful on longer, closer examination. Cameras came out. Cigarettes. Candy. People who wouldn't think of eating, smoking, or taking pictures in church were doing it here because this was an athletic stadium and the whole Israeli affair had the aura of a spectator sport.

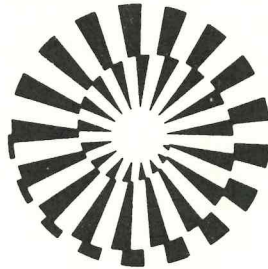
Athletes on the field grew restless with the speeches and

string of translations following them. Some shuffled in small circles. Others took off their coats. The Spaniards stretched out on their backs on the grass, folding their hands behind their heads as if enjoying a day at the beach.

One speaker then another got up and spoke in generalities about the tragedy. There was applause. It was becoming more and more a sports event.

Avery Brundage spoke last. He told the crowd, "The Games must go on." He got as big a roar as the crowd's remaining taste would allow. Brundage said there would be a day of mourning. The "day" ended two hours later, when competition resumed.

The Israeli survivors, including Shaul Ladany, walked out of the stadium to see Coke stands reopening, relieved scalpers hawking tickets for the day's events, and Jesus Freaks capitalizing on the incident to spread their message.



GAMES MUST CONTINUE, BUT HOW?

"What the kids are demonstrating for today are the very things the Olympic movement has been fostering for 50 years. They say they want peace as well as equality of races and opportunities. The Olympics have the same goals—big and small countries, people of different races, colors and creeds striving together; no distinctions. The emphasis is on the individual, not the nation."

—Avery Brundage

Brundage said this long before Munich. This is one version of The Olympic Ideal, according to the retiring president of the International Olympic Committee.

In the wake of events of the XX Olympiad, there was a flurry of soul-searching, with much questioning about whether or not the Games could continue and if so in what form. No one has the final answers yet, but this much is clear: The ideals are sound. Only the application of them is suspect. There must be new efforts to bring the ideals into line with the realities of the times. The two most obvious steps in this direction are (a) reduce the size, and (b) defuse the national-emotionalism.

The IOC has these things in mind. Lord Killian, Brundage's successor as president, says, "The Games have become too big, too unmanageable" and that the flags, anthems and medal countings "seem an attempt to denote that one country's way is better than another's."

He's sure changes are needed, but not so sure how to make them. "These things must not be rushed," Lord Killian said after the Munich Games. "They need a lot of thought. I can assure you things get a lot worse if they are rushed. The worst mistakes are usually made in the last 10 minutes of a meeting."

As stated repeatedly, the 1972 Olympics had to go on. There was too much invested in the festival to call it off, even after it was darkened by tragedy. But the same high financial and emotional investment that forced this Games on makes the future of the Olympics questionable—unless the changes are made. Without the changes, it's not a question of can they survive but *should* they.

The Olympics attract too much attention. The Munich Games had an audience of up to a billion people—perhaps a third of the world's population. Few events can claim such a following. This makes it an inviting stage for power- and publicity-crazed minds, for non-athletes wanting to bend the Games to their purposes.

The big, unscheduled Olympic event in recent Games has been the propaganda contests outside the arena. These have become increasingly competitive—to the point now of being deadly. Boycotts and demonstrations no longer win the propaganda race. It takes killings.

"America changed after the assassination of John Kennedy," US hammer thrower George Frenn said. "The Olympic Games will never be the same after this." Frenn's first reaction was to suggest that the Olympics be replaced by a world track championship "where an athlete flies in, competes and flies out."

The idea of abandoning the Olympics in favor of something else was a common first reaction. The day after the Israeli tragedy, Red Smith wrote in the *New York Times*, "These global clambakes have come to have an irresistible attraction as forums for ideological, social or racial expression. For this rea-

son they have outgrown their britches. Perhaps in the future it will be advisable to substitute separate world championships in swimming, track and field and so on, which could be conducted in a less hysterical climate."

But others argued that the Games are too good to throw away in a moment of bitterness. Marathoner Ken Moore told a reporter on the day of the killings, "I think there is a near-complete agreement among the athletes that the Olympic Games must continue. The Olympic symbol is important. It is opposed to this insanity. I don't feel like running today, but I know it will come back. It's a duty to run, an emotional reaction and a personal denial of this disruption."

Despite the invasion of Olympic Village, the athletic part of the Olympics still represents what is right and good in the world. It deserves saving. Scaling it down, changing the emphasis, perhaps dispersing the events are ways of saving the Games.

"There are all sorts of proposals," Lord Killian has said. "To reduce the number of competitors, to reduce the number of events, or even to cut out some sports altogether. But it is very difficult."

The problem is not only that there are too many sports, events, and competitors, but that there are too many of them in one place at one time. A city like Munich is hard pressed to shoulder the costs, crowds and complications of world-wide attention.

The way out of that may be to decentralize the Games. Have the track and field in one country, water sports in another, team sports somewhere else—using existing facilities instead of repeating orgies like Munich's. The Olympics wouldn't be such a grand spectacle this way, but the super-spectacular atmosphere is to blame for many of the current troubles. If these continue and grow, we'll have nothing.

The major sore point, though, isn't size but misplaced nationalism. It has to be toned down, if not altogether eliminated. Sure, it's thrilling to see the home flag up go and to hear the nation's anthem. But this is an expensive thrill that has helped dig the grave of the Olympic movement.

It is no longer a utopian dream to talk about an Olympics where men compete as men and not as symbols of national power. "There is a growing feeling among many athletes," wrote Neil Amdur of the *New York Times*, "that international competitions like the Olympics could be depoliticized if the Games were open to all, including professionals, and if qualified athletes competed with names and numbers on white jerseys. Drop national anthems, flags and victory-stand ceremonies, these athletes say, and you neutralize the nationalistic intentions of government and the political vehicle."

There is nothing wrong, Lord Killian said, with being proud of one's country. Indeed there is not. But on the other hand the Olympics isn't the place for over-aggressive flag-waving.

It is unrealistic to expect an athlete to surrender all national identity. But a man can be proud of his country without being blatant about it, as Kip Keino was when he said, "I am here representing my country and myself. I don't compete for any political reasons. If I win it is for Kip and Kenya, not for politics."

Avery Brundage himself couldn't have said it better.

THE PROMISE THAT DIDN'T DIE

BY GEORGE SHEEHAN

Sport, wrote Baron de Coubertin in his "Ode to Sport," is the delight of the Gods, a distillation of life, a source of beauty, justice, honor, progress and peace. The institutionalization of sport in the modern Olympic Games, he thought, would act to develop character and sportsmanship—something to be desired by every citizen.

Despite the events at Munich, I believe he was correct. The tragedy and the trivia of the Olympics there does not dissuade me from this view. Nor can critics convince me that the Olympics have somehow forfeited their place in society. The Olympics are and will remain one of the great social forces in the world.

"Few who have been touched by the spirit of the Olympics can forget it," writes Professor Howell Maxwell in his discussion of "The Value and Future of the Olympic Games." "It leaves a mark on all who have experienced its magic."

That magic, the critics would have us believe, was missing at Munich. I doubt it. We had, if anything, the greatest athletic meet ever held. In men's track, three of the most challenging events on the program—the intermediate hurdles, the 10,000 meters and the decathlon—were won in world record performances. Lyudmila Bragina lowered the women's 1500-meter record three straight times.

Make no mistake. Athletes around the world had done their homework for this meet. They honored the Olympics by their feats of speed and skill and strength and endurance. Behind each of the record setters were hundreds and thousands like them, enduring denial and deprivation and pain and fatigue in their pursuit of Olympic gold.

Where, then, did the Olympics fail? The records were there, the competence and beauty of the athletes that brought a lump to your throat, a tear to your eye. What was the big complaint? A coach who misread the schedule? A silly argument about a pole?

Of course not. These are trivia. It was the tragedy—the intrusion of the men of Black September, leaving five of their own, 11 Israelis and a West German dead. How could anyone play games then? "Wasn't it time," asked Red Smith in the *New York Times*, "to put away the sand box?"

But the Games did go on. They went on because this bitter, murderous violence is exactly why we need Olympic Games. And we will continue to need the Olympics until we can accept the definition of a hero as one who is willing to die

for a cause but not to kill for it.

Mourning the victims of these bloody quarrels should not deviate us, or the athletes, or those crotchety old men in the International Olympic Committee from our common cause—peace and brotherhood.

"Our aim," said Avery Brundage as he was packing to leave the IOC, "is to set standards: standards of decency, standards of sport and standards of life."

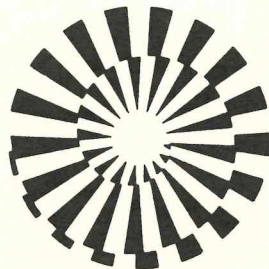
The Olympics have fulfilled that aim. They have become an institution, and like all institutions they reflect the society in which they exist. Materialism, greed, nationalism, incompetence, whatever characterizes our society must be seen to some extent in the Olympics. But since it is an institution with high ideals and standards, it has also suggested and even precipitated significant advances in our society.

This is the natural outcome of the continual upgrading of standards of decency, sport and life. If goals thought to be physically impossible are continually surpassed in sport, why then can't we do the same things thought socially or politically impossible? Why should we allow war and violence and discrimination to exist? And what about our abnormal nationalism? Isn't it time to remove the flags and strip the anthems? Aren't we beyond adding up each country's loot in medals and honors?

Maybe, but not yet. Each tribe, each nation adds to the human experience, increases the human possibility. It is right to bring something of what Robert Lipstye calls "birth and breed and border" to this giant convocation of the human clan. We still need to know where we came from and who came with us. What we don't need are anthems filled with war and killing, stirring passions hardly reconcilable with de Coubertin's ideas of sport and beauty and peace.

There are men in the United States (and I include myself) who find the words "the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air" quite hard to stomach. Yet these same people may stand wet-eyed and transported during "America, the Beautiful" or "This Land is My Land." Is it too much to hope that the anthems, but not the flags or the ceremonies, will be changed when we reach Montreal in 1976?

Whatever happens we know we will see man at his physical best, accepting his own dignity and that of all men, regardless of race or creed. Munich, no matter what the critics say, never showed us less than that.



Chapter II

Men's Running Events

1600-meter relay, a happy ending. (Mark Shearman)



DAYS OF GOLD AND RECORDS

The last high jumper went out. As far as the track athletes were concerned, the 1972 Olympics were over—and none too soon. They turned the Games over to the statisticians, analysts and critics, and hurried back to the Village to pack for home.

It was as if the weather had been struggling against itself for the last 11 days to be cooperative. The temperature rose a bit too high for the two walks, and the 10,000 and marathon, but generally it had stayed in a comfortable range. Munich's supposedly fierce smog had been relatively tame, only occasionally reaching eye-smarting levels. There had been more cloudy days than sunny ones, yet it hadn't rained. Winds had been barely noticeable.

But just as the last high jumper was missing his last jump, the weather cut loose like so much pent-up emotion finally finding an acceptable outlet. Thunder rumbled outside the Stadium. Lightning flashed. Gale-force winds blew in rain. Spectators ran for cover which the giant spider-webbed canopy of the Stadium couldn't provide.

There was no chance to sit there for a few minutes and reflect on what had happened in this arena the last few days. Maybe even without the thunderstorm, the main interest would have been in getting the heck out of there—as the athletes had. The reflections could come later, and better, from a distance.

This is a good time and place to go back over the Olympics, slowly this time, looking at them carefully and filling in the missing details of the 38 little dramas.

The most obvious factors are the results. We have full results of all finals in this chapter, which is broken down event by event. (A note on our shorthand: ** = world and Olympic record; * = Olympic record; DNF = started but didn't finish a race; DNR = did not run; DISQ = disqualified; NM = competed in a field event but had no legal mark.) Results of everyone's preliminary rounds are in the appendix. Articles and photos on each event help complete the picture.

World marks came almost too fast to record. Here is the full list of 15.

● SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

1. John Akii-Bua (Uganda) 400-meter hurdles 47.8

● SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

2. Mary Peters (Great Britain) Pentathlon 4801
3. Lasse Viren (Finland) 10,000 meters 27:38.4

● MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

4. Lyudmila Bragina (Soviet Union) 1500 meters 4:06.5
5. Ulrike Meyfarth (West Germany) High jump 6' 3-5/8"

● THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7

6. Rod Milburn (United States) 110-meter hurdles 13.2
7. Lyudmila Bragina (Soviet Union) 1500 meters 4:05.1
8. Nadyezhda Chizhova (Soviet Union) Shot put 69'0"
9. Renate Stecher (East Germany) 200 meters 22.4

● FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8

10. Nikolay Avilov (Soviet Union) Decathlon 8454

● SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

11. East Germany (women) 1600-meter relay 3:28.5
12. Lyudmila Bragina (Soviet Union) 1500 meters 4:01.4

● SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

13. West Germany (women) 400-meter relay 42.8
14. United States (men) 400-meter relay 38.2
15. East Germany (women) 1600-meter relay 3:23.0

100 METERS

BORZOV ARRIVES ON SCHEDULE

No one was as anxious for an American vs. Valeriy Borzov race than Borzov himself. The Soviet sprinter said before the Games, "No one talks to me without asking me about the Americans. I can understand that. But what's annoying is that every time I'm being asked the same questions. I ran four times against the Americans and beat them four times. In the Olympic Games, there will be other Americans running, and I don't know them. I consider them just like I consider all other opponents. But I concentrate first on myself."

The Americans and Borzov represent directly opposite approaches to sprinting. In the United States, talent abounds. The US sprint scene, according to a European living in America, takes the "Roman circuses approach. All this talent is thrown together. They butcher each other, and the survivors are the Olympic team?"

In the Soviet Union, sprinters are scarce. Until 1972, they had never earned an individual Olympic medal. When they find a man like Borzov, they coddle him. Reportedly, he is the product of a six-year development program. He has been called "the manufactured sprinter." There is nothing hit-or-miss about him. The 22-year-old is technically perfect.

Eddie Hart, Reynaud Robinson and Robert Taylor survived the US Olympic Trials—the first two tying the world record, with Taylor a step slower.

The Munich final, first final race of the Games, didn't have either Hart or Robinson. They missed the start of their quarterfinal race the day before because of the infamous schedule misreading.

Borzov handled the remaining field so easily that Hart's and Robinson's presence may not have made any difference. Valeriy doesn't think so, anyway. "I do not think that Hart or Robinson would have changed the situation very much," he said. "I didn't have to go all-out. Let's say that I used 90% of my resources, which was enough to win."

It did look like he could have gone faster. The question is, could Hart and Robinson have gone faster yet? We'll never know. Borzov plans to be in Montreal, but these Americans aren't likely to be there.



Valeriy Borzov, first Soviet sprinter ever to win an Olympic championship. (Mark Shearman)

100 METERS/MEN (FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1)

1.	Valeriy Borzov (Soviet Union)	10.1
2.	Robert Taylor (United States)	10.2
3.	Lennox Miller (Jamaica)	10.3
4.	Alexandr Korneliuk (Soviet Union)	10.4
5.	Mike Fray (Jamaica)	10.4
6.	Jobst Hirscht (West Germany)	10.4
7.	Zenon Nowosz (Poland)	10.5
	Hasley Crawford (Trinidad)	DNR

The 100 finish (left-right): Mike Fray, Jobst Hirscht, Alexandr Korneliuk, Lennox Miller, Robert Taylor, Valeriy Borzov, Zenon Nowosz. (Mark Shearman)





AN UNEXPECTED TURN OF EVENTS

LEFT PAGE: Valeriy Borzov starting a 200 heat (with France's Rene Metz beside him). BELOW: And winning the final from Larry Black and Pietro Mennea. (Tony Duffy photos)



200 METERS/MEN (MONDAY, SEPT. 4)

1.	Valeriy Borzov (Soviet Union)	20.0
2.	Larry Black (United States)	20.2
3.	Pietro Mennea (Italy)	20.3
4.	Larry Burton (United States)	20.4
5.	Chuck Smith (United States)	20.6
6.	Siegfried Schenke (East Germany)	20.6
7.	Martin Jellinghaus (West Germany)	20.7
8.	Hans-Joachim Zenk (East Germany)	21.1

Valeriy Borzov isn't built along the slender and graceful lines of a Tommie Smith or a Henry Carr. Borzov is shorter, more heavily muscled. He's the type who wins 100s, but is less likely to do well at twice the distance.

But again he has technique working for him here. One sprinter pointed out a small but significant difference in his foot placement at the start. The balls of his feet are flat on the track, while other sprinters place theirs on the blocks. Borzov claims he gets more power this way. He and his coaches have made a science of turn running. He takes the turn low and in control, at maximum speed.

US 200 man Larry Black complained of his own bad luck in drawing lane one. The turn is sharper there, and runners unconsciously go wide to avoid the curb. Black is the classic 200 man. Considering his lane, he should have been weakest on the turn but strongest in the stretch. Borzov should have been the opposite. It wasn't that way. Black came off the bend first. Borzov was a half-step behind him. He glanced from side to side (something a "technically perfect" sprinter normally wouldn't consider), then accelerated. He opened up a quick two-tenths of a second, and that was it.

Black couldn't hide his bitterness. "You hardly ever see a class runner look two or three times to his side early in a race," he told reporters. "How does that make the other dudes in the race feel?"

"Do you think Borzov is the world's fastest?" Black was asked. "No, he's not the fastest sprinter. In the 100 meters, he didn't beat the best because Eddie Hart and Rey Robinson weren't there. And so he ran 10.1 and 20.0 here. I've run 20.0 twice in one day. Does that make me the world's fastest human?"

Black thought a moment, then added, "He's fast, man, but he didn't have to run in lane one. If I'd have run in lane five and Valeriy Borzov had run in lane one, Larry Black would have won."

Perhaps. But, if's aside, Borzov still had his two gold medals.

GETTING TO THE VICTORY STAND

Too much has been written and said already about Vince Matthews' and Wayne Collett's performance on the victory stand, and too little on the performances that put them there in the first place. Let's concentrate on the latter.

Mexico spoiled us. Altitude works to maximum advantage in the one-lap race. Times are perhaps half a second faster in the thin air than at places like Munich. It was too much to expect Mexico's sub-44-second times here. The US runners went one-two-three there, and expected to do it again.

Matthews didn't run the open race in Mexico City. He only qualified for the relay, though he was at least the fourth best 400 man in the world at the time. After the Games, he retired for three years. Meanwhile, John Smith and Wayne Collett began running world record times.

Matthews got back in shape this year, and surprisingly sneaked onto the Olympic team ahead of defending champion Lee Evans. But Vince was rated no better than third as late as Sept. 7, the day of the final.

Most onlookers didn't know, however, that John Smith would be lucky to finish. His coach, Jim Bush, allegedly had warned him earlier not to try any 200-meter races before the Games. Smith had been injured before in 200s. John ran one in Europe. He pulled a hamstring. He still was able to get through the qualifying rounds, but Bush was quoted as saying, "He can't win."

Smith got only as far as the Olympic flagpole at the head

400 METERS/MEN (THURSDAY, SEPT. 7)

1.	Vince Matthews (United States)	44.7
2.	Wayne Collett (United States)	44.8
3.	Julius Sang (Kenya)	44.9
4.	Charles Asati (Kenya)	45.1
5.	Horst-Rudiger Schloske (WG)	45.3
6.	Markku Kukkoako (Finland)	45.5
7.	Karl Honz (West Germany)	45.7
	John Smith (United States)	DNF

of the backstretch. He pulled up and slumped down beside the pole, appearing not to watch the rest of the race.

Matthews, in lane two, and Collett, in three, passed 200 meters together. The third 100 decided it—for Matthews. He won a few yards from Collett there, and then held on.

They looked happy as they set off for a victory lap, but got only as far as the flagpole. Smith met them with a long, sad embrace. They cancelled the victory lap and all walked to the nearest exit together. Olympic victory already had lost some of its sweetness for Matthews and Collett. It was about to turn completely sour.



Vince Matthews (left) carries a big lead over Wayne Collett into the last straightaway. (Shearman)

WOTTLE WINS JUST THE SAME



DAVE WOTTLE (Tony Duffy photo)

Dave Wottle didn't look or talk or run like a world record holder or a probable Olympic gold medalist. Anything but.

He got married in July, a week after the Olympic Trials, and was continuing his honeymoon in Munich. At about the time of his wedding (these two events aren't necessarily connected), tendinitis flared up in both knees. In three weeks' time, he averaged less than four miles a day.

"My mental attitude was shot by that time," he said. "But from Aug. 12 on, I was able to put in more mileage—five or six miles a day. I ran three half-miles (races) in Europe and did some short quality stuff to try and get back my speed."

His college coach, Mel Brodt, tried to convince Wottle that his training background was such that he couldn't lose all his strength in just three weeks... and that he had regained his sharpness.

The Olympic coach, Bill Bowerman, wasn't so optimistic, but it wasn't the injury and missed training that concerned him. "Dave Wottle is having a nice honeymoon," Bowerman growled before the Games, "but he'll be lucky to get past the first round in the 800 meters."

Dave didn't look sharp in his qualifying 800s, but he did get through. In both the heat and semi, he ran into box trouble while lagging near the end of the pack. Last-stretch accelerations rescued him.

This is Wottle's version of the final:

"I was really struggling, just trying to catch up... I ran terribly in the first 200 meters. I stayed out of trouble at the back like I wanted to, but I was actually too far back."

(He ran his first 200 meters in 26.6. Mike Boit, the leader, was 2.1 seconds ahead.)

"I couldn't relax until 300 meters... I felt terrible when we reached the 400... I wasn't running the race to get a medal. I just wanted to do a decent job. Normally I stay in the pack and then catch up more quickly."

(Wottle was 53.4 at the 400. The leader, Robert Ouko, was 1.1 seconds ahead.)

"I felt like I'd caught up with the pack at 500 meters—the *back* of the pack. I was trying to move up earlier."

(He was 1:19.7 at 600 meters. The leader, Yevgeniy Arzhanov, was five-tenths of a second ahead.)

"I started kicking at 180 meters (to go), thinking, 'Geez, I'm in seventh place; all I want to do is a decent job.' Then I started catching people and I thought, 'I have a chance for the bronze.'... I saw Arzhanov and Mike Boit let up a little. 'Geez,' I thought, 'I have a chance for the gold medal!' ... But until I saw them ease up I was almost ready to concede."

(Arzhanov stumbled in the last few meters and fell across the line. Wottle went over standing up, a winner by just three-hundredths of a second.)

There he was—the man who thought "all the other guys were stronger than me," who thought he'd blown the race in the first 100 meters. There was Wottle in the victory ceremony, so proud and embarrassed he forgot to take off the rotting golf cap which he plans to have bronzed.

(continued next page)

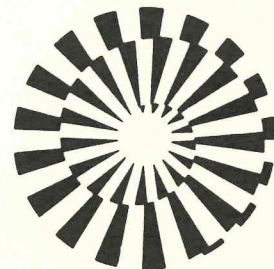


The last meters of the 800:
 LEFT: Wottle passes Boit and strains to get Arzhanov on the inside. BELOW: The Soviet stumbles over the line. Non-medalists (left to right) are Kemper, Carter, Kupczyk, Ouko. (Mark Shearman photos)



800 METERS/MEN (SATURDAY, SEPT. 2)

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------------------|--------|
| 1. | Dave Wottle (United States) | 1:45.9 |
| 2. | Yevgeniy Arzhanov (Soviet Union) | 1:45.9 |
| 3. | Mike Boit (Kenya) | 1:46.0 |
| 4. | Franz-Josef Kemper (West Germany) | 1:46.5 |
| 5. | Robert Ouko (Kenya) | 1:46.5 |
| 6. | Andy Carter (Great Britain) | 1:46.6 |
| 7. | Andrzej Kupczyk (Poland) | 1:47.1 |
| 8. | Dieter Fromm (East Germany) | 1:48.0 |



1500 METERS

THE ONE MAN THEY ALL MISSED



1500 METERS/MEN (SUNDAY, SEPT. 10)

- | | | |
|-----|-----------------------------------|--------|
| 1. | Pekka Vasala (Finland) | 3:36.3 |
| 2. | Kipchoge Keino (Kenya) | 3:36.8 |
| 3. | Rod Dixon (New Zealand) | 3:37.5 |
| 4. | Mike Boit (Kenya) | 3:38.4 |
| 5. | Brendan Foster (Great Britain) | 3:39.0 |
| 6. | Herman Mignon (Belgium) | 3:39.1 |
| 7. | Paul-Heinz Wellman (West Germany) | 3:40.1 |
| 8. | Vladimir Pantelei (Soviet Union) | 3:40.2 |
| 9. | Tony Polhill (New Zealand) | 3:41.8 |
| 10. | Tom Hansen (Denmark) | 3:46.6 |

The race wasn't the same without Jim Ryun. He may have won it in world record time. He may have finished 10th in 4:05. That isn't so important. The point is, the race needed him—and he needed it—to answer some nagging questions that will never be resolved now. Was he fit? Could he have kept his emotions in control? Would he have been able to stay with Kip Keino's third lap pace? Or Pekka Vasala's finish?

A combination of accidents led to the major non-event of the Games—Ryun's absence from the 1500 final. US team officials sent in Ryun's best time as 3:52.8. He'd run that for a mile this year. The time was fed into a computer. The computer read the time as metric. The two fastest runners—he and Keino—ended up beside each other in the preliminaries.

Keino moved to the front with 500 meters to go. Ryun started to move, too. He veered out and tangled with a runner from Ghana. They both crashed to the red track.

"I can't figure out what happened," Ryun said later. "I thought I was playing it smart, laying back. I was worried

The jockeying 1500 pack. ABOVE: Brendan Foster leads lap one. RIGHT: Kip Keino has taken over after two laps. In order behind him: Dixon, Foster, Vasala, Wellman, Boit, Polhill, Hansen, Mignon, Pantelei. (Shearman)



The man with the mighty kick, Pekka Vasala (226), leads a preliminary against then unknown Rod Dixon (left), Francesco Arese (with goatee) and Paul-Heinz Wellman (right). (Tony Duffy photo)





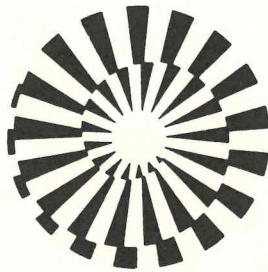
Accepting the verdict: Vasala shows his first emotion; Keino is resigned; Dixon is ecstatic. Boit and Foster grit out the last strides. (Shearman)

just about qualifying. I remember being in a collision. Someone's knee hit my jaw and I went down." Down, and for all practical purposes out of racing for good.

The final was mainly a Keino-Vasala race. It was predictable. Keino would throw in a hard third lap, hoping to lose everyone. Vasala would stick and hope to kick. Precisely at 800 meters, Keino moved. Vasala went with him. The third lap took only 55.1 seconds. Vasala pulled alongside Keino in the homestretch, with the calm confidence of a man executing his plan perfectly, within a few fluid strides the Finn had the race won.

"The race developed exactly as I hoped it would," Vasala said moments afterward. "For me, the crucial moment was when Keino took the lead to accelerate the pace. Three-hundred meters before the finish, I thought that victory was possible. At that moment, the pace was very quick, but I didn't worry at all. I was simply preserving energy to unload in the last 150 meters. Considering my 800 time, I knew I was the fastest finisher. That's how it was." It was as simple as that, and a last 800 meters in 1:48.8.

It was a good, fast, tactical race. But it wasn't the same without Ryun. Even Vasala said so. "Believe me when I tell you how much I regret that Ryun was not in the final," he said. "Had he been there, my tactics would have been quite different. I would have had two men to keep an eye on. A pace runner (Keino) and an athlete who is very strong on the last lap (Ryun). But Jim wasn't there..."



5000 METERS

AFTER THAT FAST LAST MILE

Dave Bedford passed Steve Prefontaine as they made their way out of Olympic Stadium after the last track day, the day they had run the 5000.

"I'll see you at six o'clock," Bedford said.

"Right," Prefontaine nodded. "That'll be great."

Pre turned to a reporter friend of his and said, "We're going to get together with some of the British runners and the Finns and drink beer tonight. Isn't that what the Olympic Games are all about?"

For Prefontaine, the race had ended disappointingly. He had run his last mile under 4:04, and had finished fourth. Bedford's experience was worse. When the pace heated up, he couldn't hold it. He finished next-to-last. Now they were going out to drink beer with the man who won, Lasse Viren.

It had been a strange race, in some ways an anti-climactic one. Everyone was led to expect a hard, probably world record, pace. Prefontaine had said earlier, "I want a race where it comes

5000 METERS (SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10)

1.	Lasse Viren (Finland)	13:26.4*
2.	Mohamed Gammoudi (Tunisia)	13:27.4
3.	Ian Stewart (Great Britain)	13:27.6
4.	Steve Prefontaine (United States)	13:28.4
5.	Emiel Puttemans (Belgium)	13:30.8
6.	Harald Norpoth (West Germany)	13:32.6
7.	Per Halle (Norway)	13:34.4
8.	Nikolay Sviridov (Soviet Union)	13:39.4
9.	Frank Eisenberg (East Germany)	13:40.8
10.	Javier Alvarez (Spain)	13:41.8
11.	Ian McCafferty (Great Britain)	13:43.2
12.	Dave Bedford (Great Britain)	13:43.2
13.	Juha Vaatainen (Finland)	13:53.8
	Mariano Haro (Spain)	DNR





down to who's toughest, who can push himself the farthest into that kind of exhaustion where you have to whip yourself to go on." Bedford is a notorious front-runner. Emile Puttemans said, "I will have to lead very, very fast."

But when they got to the race, no one wanted to lead. Most of the way, it was slower than the 10,000 had been. Much slower at first. Then with four laps to go, it changed dramatically. It switched from a warmup into a hard mile race, with Prefontaine taking the initiative. No one can say he ran a bad race, or a dumb race. Who would have guessed that a 4:04 or better last mile wouldn't have won it for him?

With a lap to go, the apparent first three had formed: Viren, Prefontaine and Mohamed Gammoudi. The sprinting and shoving that followed was reminiscent of the 10,000 at Tokyo, where Gammoudi also was involved.

"I made a move with 330 yards left," Prefontaine said. "But somebody cut me off. I made it again coming off the turn with 180 yards to go, and the same thing happened. I think it was Gammoudi. It takes a lot out of me to accelerate and then fall back. If I'd gotten by in the backstretch, I might have finished first or second..."

Instead, while Viren was winning, Pre was "into that kind of exhaustion where you have to whip yourself to go on."

Now he was relieved to have the pressure off. As he walked away for a friendly beer with Bedford and Viren, Steve said, "In four more years I'm going to be a helluva lot tougher than that Finn. He'd better watch out."

LEFT PAGE: The pace lags early. All the finalists are within 10 meters: (front to rear) Sviridov, McCafferty, Stewart, Eisenberg, Puttemans, Alvarez, Prefontaine, Bedford, Norpoth, Gammoudi, Viren, Vasala, Halle. (Mark Shearman photo)

ABOVE: The pack of five has broken away with two laps left: (right to left) Viren, Puttemans, Prefontaine, Gammoudi, Stewart.

BELOW: No doubt about first, but the race for the other two medals goes down to the very end. Stewart catches Prefontaine but not Gammoudi. (Mark Shearman photos).



THREE FIGHTS TO THE FINNISH

BY LENNART STRAND

Lasse Viren and Pekka Vasala are products of the "tremendous new wave of interest in distance running" that has swept Finland, a nation with a population of only five million.

In a pre-Olympic article for *Runner's World*, I talked about the "new wave," hinting that the interest never really went away. It just needed new direction.

"The man who relit the fire," the article said, "was the New Zealand magician Arthur Lydiard, who was Finnish national coach several years back. Lydiard's demanding training scheme and the country's mystical ingredient—*sisu*—have combined with a tradition that never quite died to produce a new generation of champions."

Sisu is a concept that defies translation into English. Roughly, it is "a combination of pride, stubbornness and guts, and it is a national characteristic of the Finns."

That the Finns are a proud, stubborn, gutty people is illustrated in this story about Paavo Nurmi at the 1924 Olympics. He wanted to run the 10,000. Finnish officials said no. "It's no use that you and Ritola run each other into the ground on the first day." Ritola won, setting a world record. Nurmi went away by himself to a training track and ran a 10,000. He did 30 seconds faster than Ritola.

This is the tradition Viren and Vasala carry on.

After the Olympics, French reporter Alain Billouin wrote a detailed account of the "rebirth" of Finnish distance running for the newspaper *L'Equipe*. Billouin said:

"Track and field is sort of a religion in Finland, even if it has gone through a crisis of conscience in recent years. Six years ago, President (Urho) Kekkonen, a former high jumper, conceded that he was quite worried for the future of Finnish track, which had been so brilliant before the second World War."

The President lamented, "Our youth seems to have lost the taste for strenuous effort. This is a general evolution through which our entire society seems to be going. I'm afraid that it is an irreversible trend."

Despite the pessimism, Finnish runners—and track and field athletes in general—have come back more spectacularly than even their own sports officials could have hoped or predicted. Why? Finnish newspaperman Pentti Vuorio explains:

"One must start with a plan elaborated by the Finnish Track Federation, which has made substantial financial investments in the sport. That is part of it. But personally, I believe that our present success can be summarized in the following statement: track and field is alive in everyone's outlook in Finland. Even if a Finn does not actively engage in track, he or she loves it. Track is a tradition here. We have about 100,000 active athletes, which is not bad for a country of five million people.

"We believe strongly in the virtues of our athletic tradition. We are a small country, with many little towns and villages, and this is why it is difficult to engage in team sports. If one adds the harshness of our winters, it is only normal that individual sports should prosper."

He goes on to tell about the country's club system—backbone of the athletic program. Viren comes from the town of Myrskylä, 50 miles or so from Helsinki. The town, like most Finnish towns, has a small athletic club. This par-

ticular club has produced three of the country's top distance runners: a former European 5000 finalist named Rolf Haikkola (who now coaches Viren), a onetime internationalist at 10,000 meters, and now Viren himself.

"As you can see," said the Finnish journalist, "this is a tradition which tends to become permanent. We owe everything to the clubs and to their vitality."

The government actively promotes participation on all levels. President Kekkonen recently said, "Let us encourage all Finns to practice sports. The champions will follow."

But they aren't just waiting for the champions to come bounding out of the woods. The Track Federation has concentrated on identifying and training the elite the last two years. The Federation selected 10 athletes—Vasala, Viren and Juha Vaatainen among them—and granted each a "scholarship" of about \$2500 a year. The distance runners were encouraged to flee the Finnish winter and train in warmer countries, which they did.

The Track Federation also recruited Arthur Lydiard several years ago to bring Finnish coaches up to date on training methods. Lydiard worked directly with Haikkola (Viren's coach) and with Kari Sinkonen, who coaches Vasala.

The *L'Equipe* reporter said Lydiard left Finland in 1970 "feeling that he had somehow failed. But now Lydiard is very much respected by Finnish coaches, who give him credit for the present success. They expected the success, but not to this extent."

The leader of the Finnish Track Federation said after Munich, "We had a program designed for a 10-year period. In Mexico City, we were ranked 22nd in the world in track and field (among men's teams). Our objective was to be at least 15th in Munich and to squeeze into the first 10 in Montreal. We were sixth behind the US, Soviet Union, the two Germanies and Kenya. We were absolutely flabbergasted."

PEKKA VASALA (24 yrs., 6'0", 143 lbs.)

Vasala was pleased, so pleased that for the first time he dropped his stony fighting face and cried a little as he stood atop the prize stand and listened to the Finnish national anthem. It was playing for the second time in 15 minutes, and this time it was for him and his 1500-meter victory.

Vasala, an office worker from Lahja, had started working seriously for this moment nearly eight years earlier. That was when he began imitating the high-mileage training of the New Zealanders, even though he hadn't yet come in direct contact with Arthur Lydiard.

"Ever since I heard that Peter Snell did marathon-type training—and even raced the marathon before the Tokyo Olympics," Vasala said, "I have known that it is the quantity that counts."

But while he was collecting miles, he wasn't getting much else for his efforts. He did make the 1968 Olympic team, but placed last in his heat. He also spent a brief, and apparently unproductive, period at Brigham Young University in the United States.

Vasala's career really only took off this year—most of his progress, in fact, coming in August and September. The pre-meet running included a 3:36.8 race at 1500 meters, and

an incredibly easy victory over Steve Prefontaine at the same distance. But Pekka looked best in the 800, an event he had abandoned five years earlier to specialize in longer runs. He missed the world record by only two-tenths of a second.

Even though the 800 field appeared far softer than the original lineup for the 1500, Vasala stuck with his plan to test Jim Ryun and Kipchoge Keino. Ryun, of course, didn't run, and Keino couldn't match Vasala's kick.

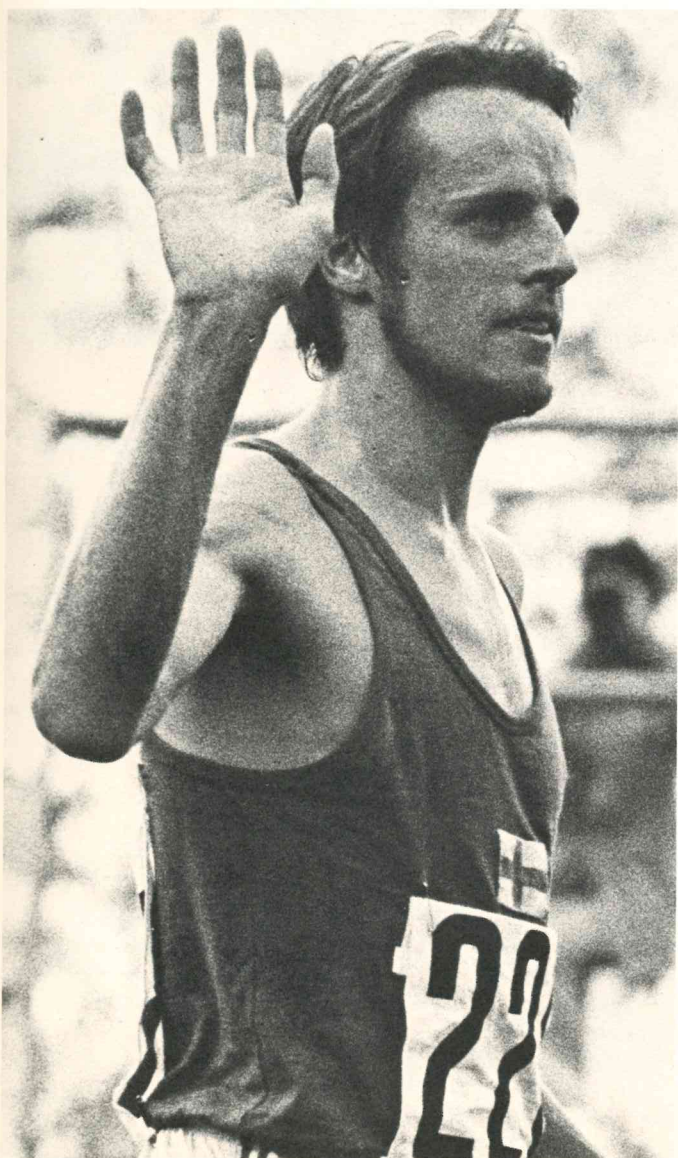
"Okay," the Finn said, "I'm pleased with my gold medal, but it isn't the same as if Ryun had been there. I had just one runner (Keino) to watch, and he made a mistake in the last 200 meters. When he turned his head time after time, I knew he was tired and that I had my chance."

Did he regret not having run the 800?

"Even if it sounds silly, I didn't think I was fast enough for the Munich 800—even though I did that new European mark of 1:44.5 a week before the Games. It is easy to say after the fact, but after seeing the final of the 800 I experienced very acute regret at not having been in that race. I'm sure I could have done well, but after the 1500 I find it easier to forget."

(A week after the Games, Vasala beat 800 champion Dave Wottle by three seconds with 1:44.6.)

Vasala would be inactive much of the winter. He was



The new "fabulous Finns"—Lasse Viren (left) and Pekka Vasala (above). (Tony Duffy photos)

due for an operation to correct damage to his heel. Next year he wants to give serious attention to 5000 meters, and to breaking Jim Ryun's world 1500 record. "Without the Olympic pressure," Vasala said, "and with a constant pace, I think this record is well within my grasp."

LASSE VIREN (23 yrs., 5'10³/₄", 134 lbs.)

Viren took his two victories the hard way—winning his 10,000 after a fall, and going fast from four laps out in the 5000—and he made them look easy.

He talked matter of factly about the 10,000, his fall and subsequent world record. "I got up instinctively. But at no time did I think that I had lost the race. Up to that point, I had followed (Dave) Bedford's pace without much difficulty. Everything was going fine because I could have gone on the basis of a 27:20 pace. Losing five or six seconds in the fall is a good indication that my record can be considerably improved. In my opinion, 27 minutes will be broken one day—not by me, but I'm sure I will live long enough to see it broken."

Even after falling, Viren appeared to know exactly what he was doing. He didn't panic, but sprinted smoothly

back into the lead pack. He kept contact for a lap, then went to the front—to slow the pace and take the rest he needed.

After winning, he celebrated his victory with a six-mile training run.

This is Lasse Viren in a nutshell. No big gestures. No big words. In fact, he is even more silent than his famous countryman, the legendary Nurmi.

Of the 5000, Viren said, "It was a much easier race. I was never afraid of (Mohamed) Gammoudi or (Steve) Prefontaine. I saw that they were tired." What they were tired from was Viren's near-four-minute last mile.

This is about as many words as any reporter can expect to pry from Viren in one sitting. Indeed the shy policeman has mixed feeling about what the next year will bring in the way of public acclaim from the hero-starved Finns.

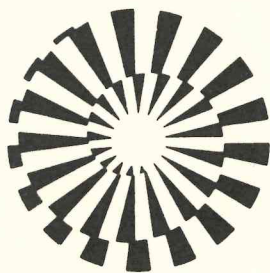
Last year, Viren ran along in the shadow of Juha Vaatainen, double gold medalist at the European Championships held in Helsinki. Vaatainen, something of a loner him-

self, had trouble coping with the increased attention. Vaatainen never recovered his form this year, finishing last in the Munich 5000. Now the focus is on Viren.

The backgrounds of Vasala and Viren are similar. Both ran for years before achieving "sudden" success in Olympic year. Viren, like Vasala, stayed a short time in the United States while he was "unknown." And Viren also has had contact—indirectly—with Arthur Lydiard.

Viren's coach, Rolf Haikkola, was a Lydiard pupil for a time. He adapted the New Zealander's methods to the Finnish setting and to his own athletes.

Haikkola says, "Lasse trains on a mixed recipe. We have taken some from Lydiard, some from Nurmi, some from Mihaly Igloi and some from Percy Cerutti, and adapted this to the weather, the terrain—and of course to Lasse himself. We planned his pre-Olympic schedule in September last year. Believe me or not, Lasse has followed this scheme every day, despite the weather. He is the ideal man for a coach. He follows one's advice and sticks to his program."



10,000 METERS

THE BEST RACE OF THEM ALL



The 10,000 had the advantage of being run early. The final was Sept. 3. At that point, the biggest concerns were still athletic. Excitement was still the prevailing mood in and around Olympic Stadium. World records rated bigger headlines than world politics. Events like a world record holder falling down or another missing his race still seriously could be called “tragedies.” The Games were comparatively young and innocent on that first Sunday.

You couldn’t have convinced anyone then, even after Lasse Viren had set his world record, that they had already seen the highlight of Olympic distance running. The faithful had the feeling that this was just the start, that the 10,000—good as it was—would be little more than a warmup for things to come.

The 5000, for instance. What a race that was going to be! It would have the best from the 10—Viren, Puttemans, Yifter—and then some. Experts were saying even before the Games began that the 5000 would be the race of races.

Bert Nelson of *Track & Field News*, who has been watching Olympic races since 1932, wrote: “If I could see only one track event in the Olympics this year, it would be the 5000. The second longest track race is always thrilling when it is competitive, and quite likely it has never been so competitive as the 1972 Olympic version is shaping up.”

Even as the 10,000 raced to a fast and exciting end, fans in the stadium were wondering out loud, “How do you think

Belgian Willy Polleunis is out first, but Dave Bedford (274) isn’t going to let him lead for long. Bedford ran 59.9 for his first lap, 13:43 for the first 5000. (Mark Shearman photo)

Prefontaine will do against this Viren?” “Will the other Finn, Vaatainen, be even better?” “Can Bedford win the five if he uses different tactics?” “What about Gammoudi if he doesn’t fall?”

“Distance races per se,” Bert Nelson said, “have the built-in values of enough time to watch the runners individually, check their styles, note the pace and tactics, and see the field dwindle as one runner after another reluctantly lets go. All the while the suspense is building. The issue remains in doubt, hopefully to the last few meters...”

That was exactly how it went in the 10,000. Runners were checked, the field dwindled, the last few meters decided the issue. But the suspense didn’t end there. If this race was good, think of what the 5000 would be! Its outcome wouldn’t be known until the last day.

Only in retrospect does the 10,000 get its fair share of attention and respect. The Sept. 5 tragedy blackened the rest of the Games and destroyed the innocence. The remaining events were run off in a subdued, anti-climactic atmosphere. The much-publicized 5000 was one of the victims. It didn’t live up to its promise. Perhaps it couldn’t.

One lap down, this is the lineup: Bedford, Puttemans, Yifter, Haro, Polleunis, Alvarez, Zaddem, Korica, Jansky, Mose, Gammoudi, Viren, Andreyev, Shorter and Martinez. (Mark Shearman photo)



Looking back, it was surprising to see the 10,000 standing out as the high point of the distance running. Before the Games, Ron Clarke's world record appeared the least likely to fall. It turned out to be the only one broken in the men's races. This was the first and most dramatic of the three Finnish wins. All of them resulted from finishing spurts that started far beyond the normal range. Lasse Viren set the style in this race.

A little history: Through 1936, Finns won every Olympic 10,000-meter race but one. Then came World War II, which among other things destroyed the Finnish dynasty.

After the war, the title bounced around eastern Europe for a dozen years. Emil Zatopek of Czechoslovakia won it twice, then Valdimir Kuts and Pyotr Bolotnikov of the Soviet Union.

Then the pendulum swung away from Europe completely. American Billy Mills picked up the gold medal at Tokyo, and Kenyan Naftali Temu at Mexico City. Europeans didn't win a medal of any color in those two Olympics.

However, between 1968 and '72, the pendulum was back over the old continent which Zatopek calls "the cradle of distance running." When the Olympics started in Munich, eight men claimed times faster than 28 minutes in the 10,000. Seven were Europeans and all of them planned to run in the Games. Retired world record holder Ron Clarke of Australia was the eighth.

Ron's world record was 27:39.4. Only in the last year had anyone come within two dozen seconds of that time—the longest surviving distance mark.

Dave Bedford of Great Britain is closest to Clarke, both in pre-Munich time (27:47.0) and running style. Bedford has been called, somewhat cynically, "the new Ron Clarke." Like Clarke, Bedford can break records in solo races, yet he lacks the strong finish needed to win major international races. In the 1971 European Championships, Dave led with 300 meters to go. He finished sixth. Clarke had similar experiences during his career.

Bedford and Clarke couldn't be less alike in one respect, however. Personality. While Ron is reserved and articulate, Dave is an outspoken showman. He makes statements designed to shock. He allegedly has told reporters, "Ron Clarke was the greatest runner the world has ever known...until I came along."

At age 22, Bedford already had a biography—*The Dave Bedford Story*—on the market. In it he said of the Munich 10,000, "I will win the Olympics from the front and grind the other runners into the track." He talked of running 13:30 for the first five kilometers, which would have been below the Olympic 5000 record.

Significantly, it was Ron Clarke who advised Bedford against a reckless start. Ron said instead he should hang with the pace for the first half, then run 13:30 for the *last* 5000. See what the kickers could do against that kind of pacing.

Regardless of which tactic he chose, Bedford obviously would have a big hand in the speed and style of the event. He had no choice. He couldn't sit and wait for the last lap.

If he did, there would be a Juha Vaatainen or a Jurgen Haase waiting with him, ready to unleash superior speed. Vaatainen, of Finland, won the European Championship with a 53-second last lap. East German Haase was a hair slower. Rashid Sharafyedinov of the Soviet Union is a potent sprinter as well, and Naftali Temu won at Mexico with a late burst. They were all battle-hardened 10,000 men.

But some relative novices caused equal concern. Emiel Puttemans (Belgium), Mohamed Gammoudi (Tunisia) and

Lasse Viren (Finland) all appeared to be better equipped for the 5000. They rarely run the longer distance (even though Puttemans had done close to 28 minutes, Gammoudi had silver and bronze Olympic medals in his closet, and Viren had broken Vaatainen's national record in recent weeks). They all have speed. Gammoudi was the defending 5000-meter champion. Viren and Puttemans are the fastest two-milers ever. No one knew quite what to make of Ethiopian Miruts Yifter, except that he was too fast to be ignored.

Bedford couldn't afford to let the pace lag. The others couldn't afford to let him go.

Five runners broke 28 minutes. Fifteen of them came in under Billy Mills' Olympic record. There had never been a day of 10,000-meter running like it. And these were only the heats. There were three of them on the first track day, Aug. 31. For those who survived, the final would be three days later.

The trials were more than formalities. There were enough good runners to force the best of them to show their hands. Some who were supposed to be the best had nothing to show.

Naftali Temu, looking thick around the waist, ran slower than his high-altitude mark at Mexico City. He was lapped in his heat here.

Rashid Sharafyedinov ran within tenths of the battered Olympic record but didn't qualify. Reportedly the Russian distance runners mistimed their descent from altitude training and weren't reacclimated to the "heavy" air.

Juha Vaatainen didn't run. He had been having leg troubles. "After having consulted my doctor and testing my leg," he said, "I find I can do one of two things: run now and never again, or wait until later and have a chance when it counts." He decided it counted more in the 5000, and took his chance there.

Jurgen Haase spent the Olympic period in an East German hospital. He had a severe case of the flu, team officials said.

Others quickly confirmed their form. Emiel Puttemans ran 27:53.4 and a laughing Dave Bedford did 27:53.6 in the first heat. Mohamed Gammoudi improved his personal best by a half-minute while winning heat two. He ran 27:54.8. Mariano Haro of Spain ran his fastest with 27:56.0. And Frank Shorter cut 10 seconds from the American record with 27:58.2. Lasse Viren practically walked home in fourth (28:04.4).

Miruts Yifter didn't answer many questions about himself. He won the slowest heat in 28:18.2.

No one got off easily in the qualifying round, but some runners hadn't worked as hard as others. They would identify themselves on Sunday afternoon.

Sunday afternoon was warm and somewhat humid. The sun was trying to cut through a smoggy haze as it slid down behind the spider-webbish roof on the west side of Olympic Stadium.

A few minutes past five o'clock, a restraining rope dropped in the tunnel beside the starting line. Dave Bedford had been prancing nervously behind the rope, along with the other 14 finalists in the 10,000. When the rope dropped, he bolted out onto the deep-red track first. The others followed. Dave strided hard up the straightaway. Others were less conspicuous. The crowd roared.

The race was due to start at 5:15. The anxious finalists were lined up and eager to go five minutes early.

Bedford had decided what to do with the pace. He stuck to his original plan: "win from the front and grind the other runners into the track." Dave went to the front immediately. He ran the first of his 25 laps in a shade less than 60 seconds. The slightly hunched, shaggy-haired Briton in white

rumbled on, seeming to snarl in sado-masochistic delight at the trick he was pulling.

The first crack in the plan appeared on the eighth lap. Bedford slowed by several seconds. Miruts Yifter, a head shorter than Bedford, came alongside and offered to help with the pace. Dave shook him off and sped up again. Despite the speed—about 8:45 for two miles—the pack stayed intact. Bedford made a feeble burst. It didn't dislodge anyone.

Several decisive incidents occurred at about halfway. Bedford reached it slower than planned, but faster than anyone before him had dared run. He ran 13:43.8.

Meanwhile, Mohamed Gammoudi—a barrel-chested runner with an incredibly smooth stride—had slid up from the rear of the pack and tucked in behind Bedford. Lasse Viren was there, too. Gammoudi's and Viren's legs tangled. They both fell. Viren bounced back up and quickly made up the lost



The leadership changes. Shortly after halfway, Bedford starts to labor (above). Viren takes charge (below). (Shearman)



ground. But Gammoudi lay alongside the track, stunned. The race went on without him. By the time he'd struggled back to his feet and resumed a disheartened slog, it was too late. He dropped out after two more laps.

By that time, Bedford was equally dejected. He was running a distant sixth. Viren was leading. Yifter was beside him. Only three others were staying with them: Emiel Puttemans, Mariano Haro and Frank Shorter. They started the last two kilometers this way. Five in the running with five laps to go.

With two laps left, nothing had changed. The pace was as slow as it had ever been. For anyone bothering to keep track, they had fallen over 10 seconds behind Ron Clarke's record clip. But what a race! The mysterious little Yifter, still matching strides with tall and skinny Viren. Dark and stocky Haro struggling to keep up. Speedy Puttemans waiting to strike. Shorter perhaps in over his head but running gamely. ("Is it possible?" the Americans dared think. "Can he pull another Billy Mills coup?")

With 600 meters left, Viren attacked first. He accelerated smoothly into his sprint. Haro and Shorter dropped off. Viren, Puttemans and Yifter passed the bell together. They had run the next-to-last lap in 60 seconds. What could they have left? Who would have the most?

The pressure picked up. Yifter cracked first. He accepted the bronze medal going into the last turn. Puttemans sprung ahead of Viren coming off that bend, but the Finn accelerated again. He went into the tape several meters in front.

Looking up at the scoreboard above the finish line, Lasse saw 27:38.4. Moments later, the lights beside his name were flashing "NWR." New world record.

He strided off for a victory lap. Several young Finns vaulted the low fence, crawled through the moat separating the stands from the track and ran with Viren. One carried a large white flag with a blue cross, the Finnish flag.

Viren ran past a lonely figure sitting on the grass with his chin in his hands. Mohamed Gammoudi had watched the race from there since aborting 15 minutes earlier. The man who had fallen with him had won. It could have gone the other way.

The all-time world list had an entirely different look after Munich. Viren obviously led it. Puttemans' time ranked him third. Yifter was fourth, Haro sixth, and Shorter seventh (as he broke the American record he had set in the heat).

Viren salvaged the record in the last kilometer—mostly the last lap and a half—by making up 11 seconds on Ron Clarke's record pace. No six-mile time was taken for Viren but he probably would not have broken that record en route. The time comparisons:

Distance	Clarke—1965	Viren—1972
1000m	2:41.5	2:36.8
2000m	5:25.0 (2:43.5)	5:18.8 (2:42.0)
3000m	8:11.0 (2:46.0)	8:06.4 (2:47.6)
4000m	10:58.0 (2:47.0)	10:55.4 (2:49.0)
5000m	13:45.0 (2:47.0)	13:43.8 (2:48.4)
6000m	16:33.0 (2:48.0)	16:35.8 (2:52.0)
7000m	19:23.0 (2:50.0)	19:27.8 (2:52.0)

10,000 METERS (SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3)

1.	Lasse Viren (Finland)	27:38.4**
2.	Emiel Puttemans (Belgium)	27:39.6
3.	Miruts Yifter (Ethiopia)	27:41.0
4.	Mariano Haro (Spain)	27:48.2
5.	Frank Shorter (United States)	27:51.4
6.	Dave Bedford (Great Britain)	28:05.4
7.	Dane Korica (Yugoslavia)	28:15.2
8.	Abdelkader Zaddem (Tunisia)	28:18.2
9.	Josef Jansky (Czechoslovakia)	28:23.6
10.	Juan Martinez (Mexico)	28:44.2
11.	Pavel Andreyev (Soviet Union)	28:46.4
12.	Javier Alvarez (Spain)	28:56.4
13.	Paul Mose (Kenya)	29:03.0
14.	Willy Polleunis (Belgium)	29:10.2
	Mohamed Gamoudi (Tunisia)	DNF

8000m	22:13.0 (2:50.0)	22:17.6 (2:49.8)
9000m	24:59.0 (2:46.0)	25:09.2 (2:51.6)
10,000m	27:39.4 (2:40.4)	27:38.4 (2:29.2)

Viren's times in the first 5000m were slightly slower than those listed. This was the pace for the leader, and Viren was a bit behind at these points. The 400-meter lap times for the leader:

59.9	10:55.4 (68.7)	21:10.2 (68.6)
2:04.4 (64.5)	12:02.2 (66.8)	22:17.6 (67.4)
3:08.7 (64.3)	13:11.9 (69.7)	23:27.0 (69.4)
4:12.9 (64.2)	14:18.5 (66.6)	24:34.2 (67.2)
5:18.8 (65.9)	15:26.3 (67.8)	25:41.7 (70.5)
6:24.6 (65.8)	16:35.8 (69.5)	26:42.0 (60.3)
7:31.9 (65.3)	17:43.2 (67.5)	27:38.4 (56.4)
8:39.9 (68.0)	18:53.8 (70.6)	(Viren's last
9:46.7 (66.8)	20:01.6 (67.4)	800 in 1:56.7)

The runners would go on to other races from there, with mixed results. Viren, of course, won the 5000 with an even faster finish. Gammoudi redeemed himself somewhat by finishing second. Bedford and Puttemans were never in the race. Yifter missed it when he accidentally arrived late. Haro scratched. Shorter went to the marathon and won impressively.

When it was all over, the Finns were back at the very top in world distance running—and Viren had put his own name up alongside those of Hannes Kolehmainen, Paavo Nurmi and Ville Ritola. Finland was back. It had taken 36 years to recover, but the runners from the tough little nation had made it back.

STEEPLECHASE

KIP KEINO: A TRUE OLYMPIAN

"I look at the Olympic Games only as an event in which you take part," Kip Keino says. "To lose or to win is all the same. If I lose, it means someone is better than me. And if I win, it doesn't have any special indication at all—only that I have accepted the challenge that day."

It may sound corny and trite to say this, but Keino takes the Olympic spirit to heart. He's a pure runner. He comes to participate. He of course would rather win than lose, but he has to run even when his prospects aren't good. One race wasn't enough here. He had to do another, the unfamiliar steeplechase, despite its risk to his main one, the 1500.

Eight-hundred meters to 10,000, Keino is the most versatile runner in the world. But the steeplechase is a different game altogether. The others are speed-endurance races. The steeple is a technical one. It supposedly takes years to master the hurdling and jumping. Few athletes learn to love the jarring and broken rhythm of it. Keino himself has said, "This is a race for animals."

However, earlier this year he started steeplechasing at the age of 32. His form over the hurdles was barely adequate (he stepped on top of each one), but his speed between them compensated. He did, however, show incredible spring over the water hazard, often soaring completely over the puddle. He joked that he didn't like to get his feet wet.

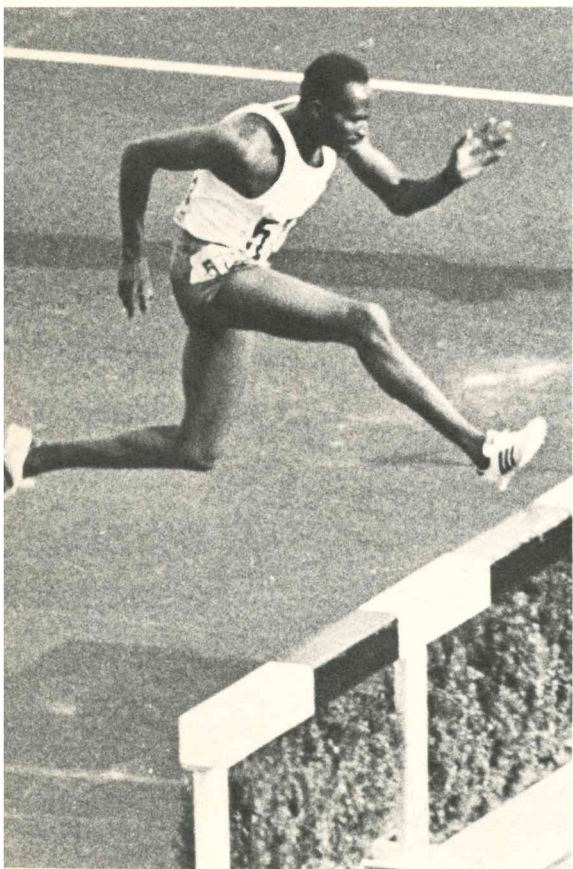
Maybe experience doesn't mean so much after all. World record holder Kerry O'Brien fell out of the race in the heats,

3000-METER STEEPLECHASE (MON., SEPT. 4)

1.	Kipchoge Keino (Kenya)	8:23.6*
2.	Ben Jipcho (Kenya)	8:24.6
3.	Tapio Kantanen (Finland)	8:24.8
4.	Bronislaw Malinowski (Poland)	8:28.0
5.	Dusan Moravcik (Czechoslovakia)	8:29.2
6.	Amos Biwott (Kenya)	8:33.6
7.	Romauldas Bite (Soviet Union)	8:34.6
8.	Pekka Paivarinta (Finland)	8:37.2
9.	Takaharu Koyama (Japan)	8:37.8
10;	Mikko Ala-Leppilampi (Finland)	8:41.0
11.	Jean-Paul Villain (France)	8:46.8
12.	Mikhail Zhelev (Bulgaria)	9:02.6

and the last two European champions, Jean-Paul Villain and Mikhail Zhelev, were last and next-to-last in the final.

The heats were fast. Defending champion Amos Biwott, one of the three Kenyans in contention, was fastest with 8:23.8. Like the 5000, though, the steeple final didn't meet expecta-





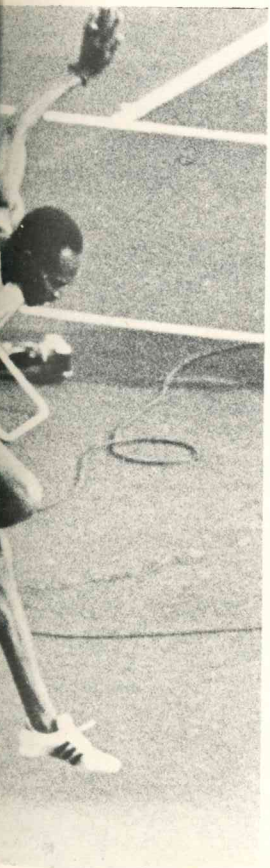
tions timewise. The early pace was too cautious. The first laps weren't much faster than nine-minute pace.

The real running didn't begin until the last kilometer. Keino was flying, literally. The main question was not whether he could outrun his challengers—fellow Kenyan Ben Jipcho and Tapio Kantanen of Finland were the main ones—but whether Kip could stay on his feet. He was running so fast now that he was stumbling after every barrier. Only after he touched down from the last one, 80 meters from the end, was Keino's victory safe. He had run 57 seconds for his last lap and 2:01 for the last two—with 10 barriers in his path.

Keino had accepted the challenge.

ABOVE: Kipchoge Keino in full flight as he goes over the water jump behind Malinowski in the final. Jipcho and Moravcik are next.

BELOW: Closer looks at winner Keino's form over the water. (Mark Shearman photos)



MARATHON

SHORTER DOES THE UNTHINKABLE

Frank Shorter, Olympic champion. It's still hard to believe. It was clear all along that Frank had everything an Olympic champion needs—track speed, marathon training background, enough international experience, light and balanced road running form, internal toughness. But it was still hard to imagine him actually winning. Even he didn't dare think it because there are so many surprises in the marathon. And there are too many Ron Hills and Derek Clayton and Akio Usamis to beat. (The last three are the fastest of all-time).

Frank himself said, "I never wanted to think of myself as a possible winner. I was concentrating on resisting to the very end. After 10 kilometers, one feels in such difficulty that it is not easy to tell oneself constantly, 'I must win. I must win.' If one does it, he risks spoiling things."

Marathon day started as one of the warmest of the Games.

The air was hazy and humid when the race began in the stadium at 3 p.m. (It clouded and cooled later.) All traffic—except the pollution-free electric vehicles of press and officials—was banned from the marathon roads. As it turned out, Shorter had easy breathing, but he almost got run over at least once by an electric car. That was Frank's biggest threat.

"At the first refreshment stop (about seven miles)," he said later, "Hill fell back immediately, and when about three kilometers later Clayton went too, I decided to accelerate. I thought this was the time to make a burst and see what happened." By halfway, Shorter was a half-minute ahead. The

The marathon barely has started, and already Frank Shorter is in command. Akio Usami (in the cap) is right behind. (Mark Shearman)



lead increased steadily after that.

The twisting, sometimes stony course was the subject of some criticism. Shorter didn't mind. "I liked it, for the way I ran the race. Being out in front, having all those corners was an advantage. I felt the runners behind me couldn't see how far ahead I was. The cobblestones were a bit of a pain, but not as bad as I thought they would be."

A reporter asked him about the sights of Munich along the way. Shorter answered as diplomatically as possible: "During the race, it doesn't matter what the scenery is. There's no time to look around."

He went on with his race description: "In the marathon, the last 10 kilometers is just an attempt to slow down less than the others. Everyone is dying. As you approach the stadium, you have this extreme feeling of relief."

But what about the impostor who ran into the stadium first. What did Shorter think when he saw him? And what about the whistling (European equivalent of booing) that greeted Frank?

"I first heard the story about him (the phony) about an hour after I finished. I never saw him. So my moment wasn't really spoiled. But I heard whistles when I came into the stadium, and this was disconcerting because I thought they were whistling at me."

Frank waited for his teammates, Kenny Moore and Jack Bachelier, to arrive, embracing each as they finished fourth and ninth. "What is important for us Americans," Shorter said, "is that we have succeeded so well as a group."

MARATHON (SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10)

1. Frank Shorter (United States)	2:12:19.8	27. Gyula Toth (Hungary)	2:22:59.8
2. Karel Lismont (Belgium)	2:14:31.8	28. Fernand Kolbeck (France)	2:23:01.2
3. Mamo Wolde (Ethiopia)	2:15:08.4	29. Hernan Barreneche (Colombia)	2:23:40.0
4. Ken Moore (United States)	2:15:39.8	30. Jorgen Jensen (Denmark)	2:24:00.2
5. Kenji Kimihara (Japan)	2:16:27.0	31. Manfred Steffny (West Germany)	2:24:25.4
6. Ron Hill (Great Britain)	2:16:30.6	32. Lutz Philipp (West Germany)	2:24:25.4
7. Don Macgregor (Great Britain)	2:16:34.4	33. Ferenc Szekeres (Hungary)	2:25:17.6
8. Jack Foster (New Zealand)	2:16:56.2	34. Terry Manners (New Zealand)	2:25:29.2
9. Jack Bachelier (United States)	2:17:38.2	35. Igor Sherbak (Soviet Union)	2:25:37.4
10. Lengissa Bedane (Ethiopia)	2:18:36.8	36. Yoshiaki Unetani (Japan)	2:25:59.0
11. Seppo Nikkari (Finland)	2:18:48.4	37. Chang Son Jim (North Korea)	2:26:45.6
12. Akio Usami (Japan)	2:18:58.0	38. Franco DeMenego (Italy)	2:26:52.2
13. Derek Clayton (Australia)	2:19:49.6	39. Agustin Fernandez (Spain)	2:27:24.2
14. Yuriy Velikorodnykh (Soviet Union)	2:20:02.2	40. Edward Stawiarz (Poland)	2:28:12.4
15. Anatoliy Baranov (Soviet Union)	2:20:10.4	41. Armando Aldegalega (Portugal)	2:28:24.6
16. Paul Angenwoorth (West Germany)	2:20:19.0	42. Desmond McGann (Ireland)	2:28:31.6
17. Richard Mabuza (Switzerland)	2:20:39.6	43. Carlos Cuque Lopes (Guatemala)	2:28:37.0
18. Demisse Wolde (Ethiopia)	2:20:44.0	44. Alfons Sidler (Switzerland)	2:29:09.2
19. Reino Paukkonen (Finland)	2:21:06.4	45. Alfredo Penaloza (Mexico)	2:29:51.0
20. Colin Kirkham (Great Britain)	2:21:54.8	46. Walter Van Renterghem (Belgium)	2:29:58.4
21. Antonio Brutti (Italy)	2:22:12.0	47. Donal Walsh (Ireland)	2:31:12.0
22. Dave McKenzie (New Zealand)	2:22:19.2	48. Alvaro Mejia (Colombia)	2:31:56.4
23. Daniel McDaid (Ireland)	2:22:25.2	49. Man Hyong Ryu (North Korea)	2:32:29.4
24. Renato Martini (Italy)	2:22:41.4	50. Carlos Perez (Spain)	2:33:22.6
25. Eckhard Lesse (East Germany)	2:22:49.6	51. Rafael Tadeo (Mexico)	2:35:48.4
26. Jacinto Sabinal (Mexico)	2:22:56.6	52. Victor Mora (Colombia)	2:37:34.6
		53. Fernando Molina (Argentina)	2:38:18.6
		54. Julio Quevedo Elias (Guatemala)	2:40:38.6
		55. Ramon Cabrera (Argentina)	2:42:37.2
		56. Matthews Kambale (Mawi)	2:45:50.0
		57. Thein Hla (Burma)	2:49:53.2
		58. Ricardo Condori (Bolivia)	2:56:11.4
		59. Fulgence Rwabu (Uganda)	2:57:04.4
		60. Bhakta Bahadur (Nepal)	2:57:58.8
		61. Crispin Quispe (Bolivia)	3:07:22.8
		62. Maurice Charlotin (Haiti)	3:24:21.0
		Pekka Tiihonen (Finland)	DNF
		Ismail Akcay (Turkey)	DNF
		Gaston Roelants (Belgium)	DNF
		Jama Awil (Somalia)	DNF
		Lucien Rosa (Ceylon)	DNF
		Jit Bahadur (Nepal)	DNF
		Richard Juma (Kenya)	DNF
		Nazario Araujo (Argentina)	DNF
		Gomez Rodolfo (Nicaragua)	DNF
		Julius Wakachu (Tanzania)	DNF
		Ruvenal Rocha (Bolivia)	DNF
		Shag Medani (Sudan)	DNF

20-KILOMETER WALK

RACE WALKING ON ITS LAST LEGS

No one knew it then, of course, but 20-kilometer walking died a spectacular death in Mexico City. It received a quiet burial in Munich.

The Mexican 20 couldn't have been more dramatic. Reports coming back to the stadium were that two Russians led, but a Mexican, Juan Pedraza, was staying within range of them. It was nearly dark when they were due back on the track. The stadium lights were on. The rest of the day's events had ended.

An announcement came. Vladimir Golubnichiy and Nikolay Smaga, one-two. Third, Pedraza. The partisans chanted, "May-he-co, May-he-co, rah, rah, rah."

Brightly dressed officials, perhaps 100 of them, lined the tunnel and spilled out onto the track, pointing the way for the last 350-meter lap.

A figure came shuffling through the dark tunnel, then burst into the bright lights. Golubnichiy. Another man was right behind him. Smaga. And a few seconds later, a third one. Pedraza. The Mexicans went bananas, chanting and screaming, slapping backs and dancing on the concrete seats.

Pedraza reacted to the mayhem by breaking into a semi-run. It was obvious, even to non-experts. He made up 30 meters on Smaga in one straightaway, and you can't do that with legal style. He couldn't quite catch Golubnichiy, the old master who'd won this race in 1960.

Cowed by the crowd and—with some justification—fearing for their lives, officials made no move to disqualify the Mexican. Judgment calls like this, or the refusal to make or uphold them, were to kill walking as an international sport.

Frank Hagerty is a walking judge. He believes in calling races strictly but fairly. Though only in his mid 20s, he is qualified to judge international events. Frank judged the 1971 US-USSR-World All-Stars 20 in San Francisco. He caught a Russian stealing illegal steps and disqualified him. Higher officials, fearing political complications, overruled Hagerty's call.

There have been other incidents like this—so many, in fact, that for several years there has been talk of eliminating race walking from international meets. The British Commonwealth Games took this step.

Frank Hagerty talked with US walking team members the first day he was in Munich. They had learned, they told him, that this would be the last Olympics with walks.

The 20 was treated like a dying event. The start, with 500 meters on the track, was squeezed between running events. Only a couple of progress reports came back to the stadium. And they were flashed on and off the scoreboards so quickly that they appeared to be errors. There was no surprise in them: the three Russians and three East Germans were walking everyone else's legs off, and the announcements got little response. The concern centered on the women's long jump.

The 10,000 heats were about to start when the walk was due to finish. Instead of people lining the path out of the tunnel, as in Mexico, here hurdles were used. Instead of walking a lap for the crowd, as in Mexico, here the walkers got only a short straightaway—fenced off in the outside two lines.

A shadow man came down the tunnel. Two others were visible behind him. It was nearly as close as Mexico. Peter Frenkel walked into the light, then Vladimir Golubnichiy, then Hans-Georg Reimann. Half of the crowd didn't even see



Taking their preliminary walk around the stadium track, defending champion Golubnichiy leads new world record holder Nihill, Frenkel, Smaga, Kannenberg, Young and Arache. (Mark Shearman)

20-KILOMETER WALK (THURS., AUG. 31)

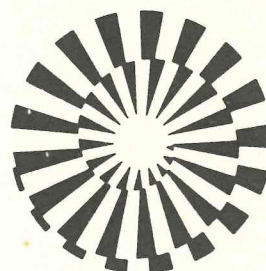
1. Peter Frenkel (East Germany) 1:26:42.4*
2. Vladimir Golubnichiy (Soviet Union) 1:26:55.2
3. Hans-Georg Reimann (East Germany) 1:27:55.0
4. Gerhard Sperling (East Germany) 1:27:55.0
5. Nikolay Smaga (Soviet Union) 1:28:26.6
6. Paul Nihill (Great Britain) 1:28:44.4
7. Jan Ornoch (Poland) 1:32:01.6
8. Vittorio Visini (Italy) 1:32:30.0
9. Jose Oliveros (Mexico) 1:32:40.6
10. Larry Young (United States) 1:32:53.4
11. Jan Arvid Rolstad (Norway) 1:33:03.2
12. Pedro Arache (Mexico) 1:33:05.0
13. Heinz Mayr (West Germany) 1:33:13.8
14. Phil Embleton (Great Britain) 1:33:22.2
15. Tom Dooley (United States) 1:33:58.8

16. Wilf Wesch (West Germany)	1:35:20.6
17. Peter Marlow (Great Britain)	1:35:38.8
18. Charles Sowa (Luxemburg)	1:36:23.8
19. Goetz Klopfer (United States)	1:38:33.6
20. Hunde Toure (Ethiopia)	1:43:11.6
21. Esteban Valle (Nicaragua)	1:45:09.4
22. Ismael Avila (Mexico)	1:45:45.4
Yevgeniy Ivchenko (Soviet Union)	DNF
Bernd Kannenberg (West Germany)	DNF

Frenkel, the Olympic champion. Some of them thought Golubnichy had won again. Others didn't know what was happening. Many didn't care.

Golubnichiy strolled to the center of the field. Since

1960, he had won the race twice, finished second once and third once. Now it was over for him, and perhaps for all 20K walkers. He doubled over, clutched his stomach, and threw up. Then he wiped his face with the white bicycling cap that had been his trademark. Few people noticed. The 10,000 heats had started.



Golubnichiy (right) was only 13 seconds away from his third gold medal. He lost it to Frenkel (third here). Kannenberg (left) dropped out of this race but came back to win the 50. (Shearman)





50-KILOMETER WALK

PUTTING AWAY ALL THE RUMORS

Four hours is to these race walkers what four minutes was to milers 15 or so years ago. It's an important barrier. Only a few walkers had broken four before this year, and they were barely under. So there was bound to be some question about course and timing when a rather unknown West German walked 3:52 shortly before the Games.

The mystery of Bernd Kannenberg is solved. It's an academic question now whether his 3:52 was or was not on a short course. Kannenberg won the Olympic championship with the fastest time—on a course known to be accurate.

And Larry Young proved himself beyond all doubt, too. Some of the credit for his 1968 bronze medal might have gone to the altitude, which took such a high toll among supposedly better walkers. Larry got another bronze here, without the altitude complication.

Both Kannenberg and Young had started the Olympics less impressively. They had both walked the 20-kilo. Kannenberg had been with the leaders for awhile, then had dropped out. The official explanation was that he had a cold, but another rumor said he had a leg problem that required injections. Young finished 10th, and had just three days to recover.

At first, the walkers again were pushed into the background here. They started at 2 o'clock. The gates of the stadium opened at 2 o'clock, and only a few thousand people saw the first laps on the track.

Kannenberg went right to the front, and the predominantly West German crowd became interested. He led at each check-point—news greeted with enthusiasm rarely given to race walkers.

At halfway, the time was 1:56:26. Russians Venyamin Soldatenko and Sergey Grigoryev followed. Then Young. But soon Grigoryev was disqualified, leaving Young solidly in third.



LEFT: Bernd Kannenberg.
(Tony Duffy)

RIGHT: Larry Young.
(Duffy)

The finish of this race was more satisfactory than in the 20. The walkers went a lap and a quarter in front of the crowd. All the other events for the day were over. A lap separated each of the medalists, so each one received plenty of attention. Particularly Kannenberg, a stocky 30-year-old, as he put a stop to all rumors.

50-KILOMETER WALK (SUN., SEPT. 3)

1.	Bernd Kannenberg (West Germany)	3:56:11.6*
2.	Venyamin Soldatenko (Soviet Union)	3:58:24.0
3.	Larry Young (United States)	4:00:46.0
4.	Otto Bartsch (Soviet Union)	4:01:35.4
5.	Peter Selzer (East Germany)	4:04:05.4
6.	Gerhard Weidner (West Germany)	4:06:26.0
7.	Vittorio Visini (Italy)	4:08:31.4
8.	Gabriel Hernandez (Mexico)	4:12:09.0
9.	Paul Nihill (Great Britain)	4:14:09.4
10.	Charles Sowa (Luxemburg)	4:14:21.2
11.	Karl-Heinz Stadtmuller (East Germ.)	4:14:28.8
12.	Hans Tenggren (Sweden)	4:16:37.8
13.	Daniel Bjorkgren (Sweden)	4:20:00.0
14.	Christoph Hohne (East Germany)	4:20:43.8
15.	Stefan Ingvarson (Sweden)	4:21:01.0
16.	Horst-Rudiger Magnon (West Germ.)	4:21:53.4
17.	Bill Weigle (United States)	4:22:52.2
18.	John Warhurst (Great Britain)	4:23:21.6
19.	Shaul Ladany (Israel)	4:24:38.6
20.	Raul Gonzalez (Mexico)	4:26:13.4
21.	Alex Oakley (Canada)	4:28:42.6
22.	Janos Dalmati (Hungary)	4:31:23.2
23.	Domenico Carpentieri (Italy)	4:33:10.6
24.	Kjell Georg Lund (Norway)	4:34:23.4
25.	Howard Timms (Great Britain)	4:34:43.8
26.	Antal Kiss (Hungary)	4:34:45.0
27.	Steve Hayden (United States)	4:36:07.2
28.	Adelberto Scorza (Argentina)	4:42:41.4
29.	Ole David Jensen (Denmark)	4:57:13.8
	Sergey Grigoryev (Soviet Union)	DISQ
	Abdon Pamich (Italy)	DISQ
	Karl Merschénz (Canada)	DNF
	Jean-Claude Decosse (France)	DNF
	Jose Oliveros (Mexico)	DNF
	Jan Ornoch (Poland)	DNF
	Alfred Badel (Switzerland)	DNF

110-METER HURDLES

MILBURN BLOOMS JUST IN TIME



Rodney Milburn ran 13-flat for the 120-yard high hurdles more than a year before the Olympics. No one else had ever run faster than 13.2. What did that say for his Olympic chances? ~

Milburn chose his words carefully when answering this at the first of the year. "A trackman is like a flower," he said. "You have to bloom again every spring. I've got to go to work and do it all over again."

What about times? Did he expect to break 13 seconds?

"Times are secondary this year. All I want to do is just win (at Munich). The main thing is to make it there."

Getting there was the problem. Next to the 400, the high hurdles is the US's strongest event. Even a Milburn has to worry. A smashed hurdle or two can knock him out before the Games. And it almost happened. He hit hurdles in the US Trials and barely scraped through with third place. Thomas Hill and Willie Davenport, the defending Olympic champion, finished ahead of him there.

In Munich, Milburn was perfect. He led out of the blocks, hurdled cleanly, and was never pressed. Through seven hurdles, Davenport was running second. Then his rhythm went bad. Hill caught him on the run-in. But a Frenchman, Guy Drut, had slipped in ahead of them. Drut twisted his head sideways to check his place at the wire. When he realized he had broken up the American sweep by placing second, he did an ecstatic dance.

Milburn is a clear winner. The race for second is closer. Drut (left) looks over to learn that the silver is his. Hill (behind Drut) catches Davenport (right) for the last medal. (Tony Duffy photo)

110-METER HURDLES/MEN (THURS., SEPT. 7)

- | | | |
|----|------------------------------------|--------|
| 1. | Rod Milburn (United States) | 13.2** |
| 2. | Guy Drut (France) | 13.3 |
| 3. | Tom Hill (United States) | 13.5 |
| 4. | Willie Davenport (United States) | 13.5 |
| 5. | Frank Siebeck (East Germany) | 13.7 |
| 6. | Leszek Wodzinski (Poland) | 13.7 |
| 7. | Lubomir Nadenicek (Czechoslovakia) | 13.8 |
| 8. | Petr Cech (Czechoslovakia) | 13.9 |

Milburn wasn't concerned about times, he said, but his time did tie the world 110-meter record (the metric distance is 10 inches over 120 yards). He said immediately that he was retiring, to football so he could make some money. Another hurdler from the same school, Southern University, had said the same thing at Mexico City. That was Willie Davenport.

400-METER HURDLES

AKII-BUA'S SHOCKING DISPLAY

When David Hemery of Great Britain ran the intermediate hurdles in 48.1 at Mexico City—breaking the world record by seven-tenths of a second—it was called one of the greatest performances in track history. Considering the circumstances, an Olympic final with the benefit of altitude, no one appeared capable of breaking it for a long time to come.

Hemery turned to other events for three years. Then he slowly and quietly started building back to a peak for Munich. Just before the Games, David's American coach, Bill Smith of Boston University, said, "His workouts are better now than they were then." Hemery was ready. Ralph Mann was ready, having run an "altitude-less" record of 48.4 at the US Trials. John Akii-Bua? Who could say? His pre-Munich best for the year ranked him only 10th among entrants. But Africans (he is Ugandan) often don't show well in pre-meet lists.

Mann ran 48.5 in the final. Hemery had the same time (actually one-hundredth of a second slower) as Mann caught him at the end. Ordinarily, those times would have won.

Akii-Bua ran from the inside lane, which is more a disadvantage in this race than in flat ones. He made an uncommon shift in stride pattern along the way, changing from 15 strides to 14 with 100 meters to go. That meant he alternated lead legs over the last four hurdles. Unorthodox or not, he broke Hemery's world record by a full three-tenths of a second.

"Akii" continued on through a previously forbidden victory lap, still hurdling. Officials had removed the last few hurdles by the time he came around to the homestretch. He hurdled imaginary ones.

Athletics Weekly, the British track publication, called Akii-Bua's race, "probably the finest single track achievement of all-time."

The Ugandan told of the training that preceded it: "I don't run on the track until May, and then I run over 39-inch hurdles for 1500 meters with a 25-pound weighted jacket on. I can do that about six times a week." He seemed to be serious.

He didn't appear to be putting anyone on, either, when he related that he comes from a family of 42 brothers and sisters. His father has eight wives. John said, with a straight face, "My father is a sportsman."

Akii-Bua's race was called the "finest track achievement of all-time." (Shearman)



400-METER HURDLES (SAT., SEPT. 2)

1.	John Akii-Bua (Uganda)	47.8**
2.	Ralph Mann (United States)	48.5
3.	David Hemery (Great Britain)	48.5
4.	Jim Seymour (United States)	48.6
5.	Rainer Schubert (West Germany)	49.7
6.	Yevgeniy Gavrilenko (Soviet Union)	49.7
(tie)	Stavros Tziortzis (Greece)	49.7
8.	Yuriy Zorin (Soviet Union)	50.3

Beginning the run-in (left-right): Tziortzis, Schubert, Mann, Hemery, Seymour, Zorin, Gavrilenko and Akii-Bua. (Mark Shearman photo)



400-METER RELAY

CONSOLATION FOR US SPINTERS

The Munich Olympics had been a bitter experience for American black sprinters. First there was the schedule fiasco which had cost Eddie Hart and Rey Robinson their chance in the 100 meters. Valeriy Borzov had run away from the 200 men. Then after Vince Matthews and Wayne Collett were censured, it reportedly took some fast talking on the part of coaches to avert a black boycott of remaining events—including the 400-meter relay.

The 400 team ran because the runners thought they had things to prove. Larry Black was to replace Robinson as lead-off man.

"Most of our sprinters are black," Larry Black said, "and we knew we had to do something to make up. I think it affected the whole team when Robinson and Hart missed their race. Stan Wright took the blame on himself, but it's still very hard to look Eddie or Rey in the eye.

"I know myself I've worried about Rey Robinson, I've replaced him on the relay, and maybe I should let him run because he has no other chance to get a gold medal. It's been bothering me. Should I let him run? I still don't know what to do."

Black stayed on the team, along with Robert Taylor, Gerald Tinker and Hart. Robinson got to run only one preliminary 100 in the Games.

The Soviets had Valeriy Borzov on the anchor against Hart, but it wasn't a fair match. The first three Americans were too much better than the first three Russians. Borzov neither lost nor gained significantly on the anchor.

The American sprinters finally had their chance to be happy. They made the most of it.

Eddie Hart's "revenge." Hart (right) beats Valeriy Borzov (left) on the relay anchor leg. Bruno Cherrier carries for France, Pietro Mennea for Italy. (Tony Duffy photo)

400-METER RELAY/MEN (SUN., SEPT. 10)

- | | |
|---|--------|
| 1. United States | 38.2** |
| (Larry Black, Robert Taylor, Gerald Tinker, Eddie Hart) | |
| 2. Soviet Union | 38.5 |
| (Alexandr Korneliuk, Vladimir Lovetskiy, Yuriy Silov, Valeriy Borzov) | |
| 3. West Germany | 38.8 |
| (Jobst Hirscht, Karl-Heinz Klotz, Gerhard Wucherer, Klaus Ehl) | |
| 4. Czechoslovakia | 38.8 |
| (Jaroslav Matousek, Jaraj Demec, Jiri Kynos, Ludvik Bohman) | |
| 5. East Germany | 38.9 |
| (Manfred Korot, Bernd Borth, Hans-Jurgen Bombach, Siegfried Schenke) | |
| 6. Poland | 39.0 |
| (Stanislaw Wagner, Tadeusz Cuch, Jerzy Czerbniak, Zenon Nowosz) | |
| 7. France | 39.0 |
| (Patrick Bourbeillon, Jean-Pierre Gres, Gerard Fenouil, Bruno Cherrier) | |
| 8. Italy | 39.1 |
| (Vincenzo Guerini, Ennio Preatoni, Luigi Bennediti, Pietro Mennea) | |



1600-METER RELAY

FINISHED BEFORE IT STARTED



The race was decided on Friday, even though the actual running didn't begin until the next day. Friday was the day that Vince Matthews and Wayne Collett were booted out of "all future Olympic competition."

Olympic rules work this way: a country can enter six men in the relay, the final four coming from that group. Matthews and Collett were ineligible. John Smith was injured. That left only Lee Evans and two others from the original list. Naturally, no one would consider letting them run 533 1/3 meters apiece, so the US had no team.

Perhaps the race was more interesting from the competitive standpoint without the powerful Americans, but it wasn't a true Olympic championship.

For a time, it appeared that the West German crowd

Starting the last lap, West Germany's Karl Honz is out first. Poland's Andrzej Badenski and Kenya's Julius Sang are with him. In the second lane is Britain's David Jenkins. France's final man is Jacques Carette. (Mark Shearman)

was going to work its magic again. Karl Honz took the baton first for the anchor lap. But he got carried away in his enthusiasm. He ran his first 200 meters in 20-flat. By the last straight, he was tying up, staggering and finally falling over the line.

Meanwhile, 400-meter medalist Julius Sang ran a spectacular 43.4 lap to win for Kenya. David Jenkins, a non-qualifier in the open race, brought Britain up to second with 44.0. Jacques Carette also passed Honz and France was third.



1600-METER RELAY/MEN (SUN., SEPT. 10)

- | | |
|--|--------|
| 1. Kenya | 2:59.8 |
| (Charles Asati 45.3, Hezakiah Nyamu 45.8, Robert Ouko 45.3, Julius Sang 43.4) | |
| 2. Great Britain | 3:00.5 |
| (Martin Reynolds 46.3, Alan Pascoe 45.1, David Hemery 45.1, David Jenkins 44.0) | |
| 3. France | 3:00.7 |
| (Gilles Bertouled 46.4, Daniel Velasques 44.7, Francis Kerbiriou 45.2, Jacques Carette 44.4) | |
| 4. West Germany | 3:00.9 |
| (Bernd Hermann 45.8, Horst-Rudiger Schloske 44.5, Hermann Kohler 45.6, Karl Honz 45.0) | |
| 5. Poland | 3:01.1 |
| (Jan Werner 46.0, Jan Balichowski 45.0, Zbigniew Jaremiski 45.6, Andrzej Badenski 44.5) | |

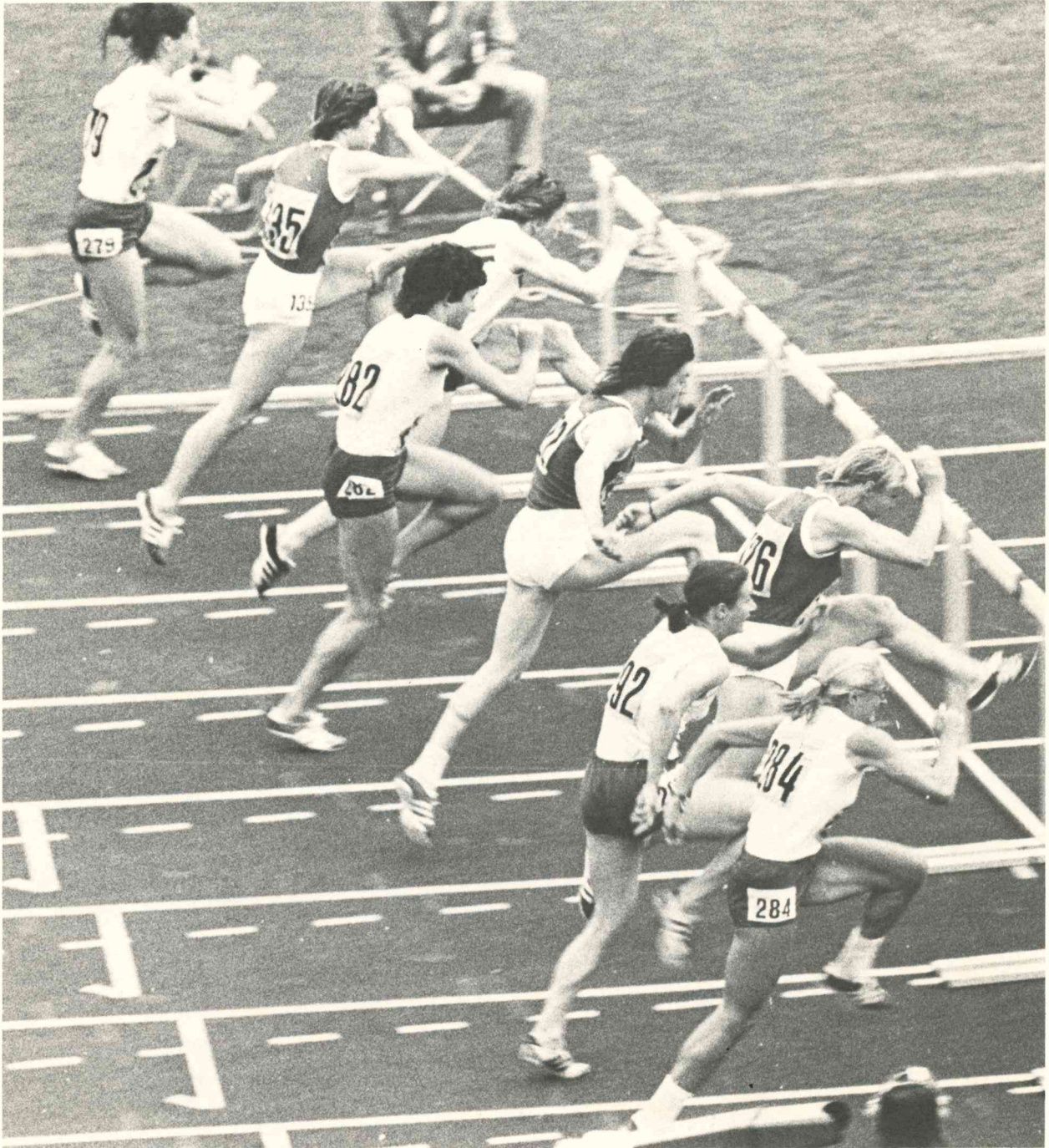
Honz's 20-flat first 200 catches up with him. He stumbles on the inside after Sang (who ran 43.4 for Kenya), Jenkins (44.0 for Great Britain) and Carette (44.4 for France) have passed. (Tony Duffy)

- | | |
|---|--------|
| 6. Finland | 3:01.1 |
| (Stig Loenqvist 46.7, Ari Salin 45.1, Ossi Karttunen 44.8, Markku Kukkoaho 44.5) | |
| 7. Sweden | 3:02.6 |
| (Eric Carlgren 46.0, Anders Faager 45.5, Kenth Oham 45.3, Ulf Ronner 45.8) | |
| 8. Trinidad-Tobago | 3:03.6 |
| (Arthur Cooper 46.7, Patrick Marshall 46.0, Charles Joseph 44.5, Ed Roberts 46.4) | |

Chapter III

Women's Running Events

The first of the women's hurdles. (Mark Shearman)



100 METERS

STETCHER OVERPOWERS THE PACK

The story was the same in the women's 100 as in the men's. Domination passed from the talent-rich United States to technically advanced eastern Europe. And one runner—Renate Stecher of East Germany—was a clear leader, while two world record holders weren't in the running.

Mrs. Stecher is not a pretty runner to watch. She is stocky, (5'6½", 157 pounds) and pounds down the track with all the grace of a fullback charging for the goal line. Unlike some other Olympic sprint champions who appeared barely to touch the track, she seems to beat it to death. But her way is effective.

Renate shares the world record at 11-flat. One of those with whom she shares it, Chi Cheng of Taiwan, never recovered from a series of leg injuries. She was in Munich and carried her county's flag at opening ceremonies, but didn't run. Another East German, Ellen Strophal, has a piece of the record, too. But she didn't get past the first round. The other active record holder, Eva Gleskova of Czechoslovakia, was injured coming up through the heats. She just went through the motions in the final.

Stecher rumbled along the straightaway as if she were in another race from the others. Considering the coolness of the

100 METERS/WOMEN (SATURDAY, SEPT. 2)

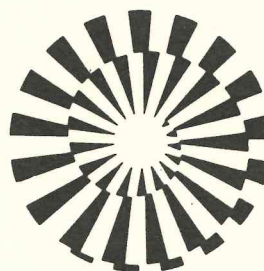
1.	Renate Stecher (East Germany)	11.1
2.	Raelene Boyle (Australia)	11.2
3.	Sylvia Chivas (Cuba)	11.2
4.	Iris Davis (United States)	11.3
5.	Annegret Richter (West Germany)	11.4
6.	Alice Annum (Ghana)	11.4
7.	Barbara Ferrell (United States)	11.5
8.	Eva Gleskova (Czechoslovakia)	12.5

darkly clouded day, the slight headwind and lack of competition, her near-record time was surprising. The clock above the finish line registered 11.07. That rounded up to 11.1. Three-hundredths faster and it would have gone down to 11-flat.

It was the first time since 1956 that an American woman didn't win this race.



Finish of the final (left-right): Sylvia Chivas, Barbara Ferrell, Iris Davis, Renate Stecher, Annegret Richter, Raelene Boyle. Alice Annum and Eva Gleskova are out of the picture. (Mark Shearman)



200 METERS

LEADING LADY OF THE GAMES



Everyone's chasing Stecher: (inside lane out) Kroniger, Allwood, Strophal, Boyle, Szewinska, Heinich, Annum. (Mark Shearman)

Renate Stecher faced a tougher chore in this race than in the 100. The field of challengers hadn't been whittled down by pre-final misfortunes. She would be racing the gold and silver medalists from the Mexico City Games.

Irena Szewinska of Poland won in '68. In the meantime, she retired temporarily to have a child. Raelene Boyle of Australia was only 17 years old when she finished second in Mexico. She had run a distant second to Stecher in the 100 here, but the 200 is Raelene's better event.

From the start, Szewinska wasn't in it. But Boyle, in lane four, was running the turn brilliantly. Even with her powerful start and easier lane (six), Stecher couldn't establish a lead. They hit the straight together.

Stecher was determined to follow the trail blazed by Borzov in the men's sprints. She continued to repeat his moves almost identically. She outmuscled the Australian in the final 50 meters.

The times listed below are deceptive. They are the official ones. Actual timing for all races was done in hundredth-seconds. These give a truer picture: Stecher 22.40; Boyle

five-hundredths back; Szewinski 22.74, Strophal one-hundredth back.

Boyle was as bitter about her loss as Larry Black was about his. She sobbed uncontrollably on the victory stand while the East German national anthem played.

Stecher's two gold medals, world record tie in this event and near-miss in the 100 ranked her up with males Lasse Viren and Valeriy Borzov as the big winners of the Games.

200 METERS/WOMEN (THURSDAY, SEPT. 7)

- | | | |
|-------|----------------------------------|--------|
| 1. | Renate Stecher (East Germany) | 22.4** |
| 2. | Raelene Boyle (Australia) | 22.5 |
| 3. | Irena Szewinska (Poland) | 22.7 |
| 4. | Ellen Strophal (East Germany) | 22.8 |
| 5. | Annegret Kroniger (West Germany) | 22.9 |
| (tie) | Christina Heinich (East Germany) | 22.9 |
| 7. | Alice Annum (Ghana) | 23.0 |
| 8. | Rosie Allwood (Jamaica) | 23.1 |

EAST GERMAN SPRINTING BONANZA

MONIKA ZEHRT (Mark Shearman photo)



Refer back to the story on the men's 400—specifically, to what's said about the altitude in Mexico City. The winning time in the women's 400 there was 51.9, an Olympic record.

In Munich, without the benefit of thin air, it took 51.9 or faster just to reserve a space in the final. Defending champion Colette Besson of France didn't make it. That's an indication of how far women have progressed in this event between Olympics.

400 METERS/WOMEN (THURSDAY, SEPT. 7)

1.	Monika Zehrt (East Germany)	51.1*
2.	Rita Wilden (West Germany)	51.2
3.	Kathy Hammond (United States)	51.6
4.	Helga Seidler (East Germany)	51.9
5.	Mable Ferguson (United States)	52.0
6.	Charlene Rendina (Australia)	52.0
7.	Dagmar Kasling (East Germany)	52.2
8.	Gyorgyi Balogh (Hungary)	52.4

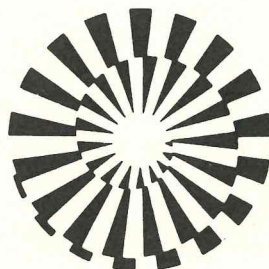
The East German women have progressed most of all, in everything but particularly the sprints. They didn't win any dash medals in Mexico City, of any color. Here Renate Stecher had won both the 100 and 200 already. In fact, she had won the latter only minutes before the 400 was due to start.

An East German was the heavy favorite here, too. Monika Zehrt, a 19-year-old, shared the world record (at 51-flat) with Marilyn Neufville. Neufville, of Jamaica, couldn't race here because of an injury. Monika was a half-second faster than anyone else in the final.

Zehrt ran out in lane seven and saw no one for most of the race. West German Rita Wilden was the only woman to offer her a serious challenge. In front of her wildly cheering countrymen in the standing-room sections on the last turn, Wilden drew even. But Zehrt had too much in reserve over the last 100 meters.

Zehrt's electrical time was 51.08—four-hundredths too high to count as a record tie.

Words on behalf of the American girls: While their short-sprinting counterparts did less than ever, the one-lappers did more. Kathy Hammond lowered her national record by two-tenths. Mable Ferguson ran preliminaries of 52.1 and 51.9 on the way to her fifth place in the final. She is 17 years old.



800 METERS

TIMES HAVE CHANGED SINCE '68

An era has passed since Madeline Manning won the 800 meters in world record time at Mexico City. Madeline herself has been through a retirement, marriage, childbirth, divorce and athletic comeback since then. She's as good a runner now as then (her world record-tying 880 earlier in the year is evidence of that). But 1968 times aren't good enough any more.

The event has changed. It isn't the longest one now. The endurance types generally have moved up to the 1500. This race is more of a sprint. The overall pace is faster. Manning slowed almost to a walk at the end of her semifinal race. Another runner lunged through on the inside and eliminated her.

Two minutes used to be a formidable barrier for the women. As recently as this summer, only one runner—Hildegard Falck of West Germany—had broken it under recognized conditions. That made her the obvious favorite.

In the past, long-legged Falck had fallen victim to tactical lapses in major races. The most prominent case was at the 1971 European Championships, where she had fallen and taken East German Gunhild Hoffmeister with her.

Coming off the final turn this time, Falck and Hoffmeister were in line for medals, along with Niele Sabaite of the Soviet Union. The question was which would get which. Hoffmeister dropped off first, then Sabaite, leaving Falck to try and outrun her world record.

Hildegard—one of three West Germans to win that Sunday afternoon—missed tying her mark by one-hundredth of a

second. Her exact time was 1:58.55, meaning it rounded up instead of down.

Svetla Zlateva of Bulgaria did a good share of the leading in the final. She passed halfway in 58.3, and finished in 1:59.7. She left the stadium without a medal. Abigail Hoffman of Canada (the lone non-European finalist) ran two-tenths of a second over two minutes. She was last. Times—and their relative value—had changed.

800 METERS/WOMEN (SUNDAY, SEPT. 3)

1.	Hildegard Falck (West Germany)	1:58.6*
2.	Niele Sabaite (Soviet Union)	1:58.7
3.	Gunhild Hoffmeister (East Germany)	1:59.2
4.	Svetla Zlateva (Bulgaria)	1:59.7
5.	Vera Nikolik (Yugoslavia)	2:00.0
6.	Ileana Silai (Romania)	2:00.0
7.	Rosemary Stirling (Great Britain)	2:00.2
8.	Abigail Hoffman (Canada)	2:00.2

The eventual medalists are in the second rank here (l-r): Falck, Hoffmeister, Sabaite, Nikolik, Zlateva, Silai. (Shearman)





1500 METERS

THE BRAGINA RECORD AFFAIR

Monday's heats: Lyudmila Bragina of the USSR runs 4:06.5, breaking her world record by four-tenths. She leads all the way.

Thursday's semifinals: Bragina breaks her record again, with 4:05.1. She runs from the front again.

Saturday's final: There are doubts about Bragina's strength after apparently running all-out twice already. There are doubts, too, about her sprinting ability at the end. She dispels all doubts. She switches tactics, letting others do the early leading. Then with two laps left, she spurts. No one else threatens her. Time: 4:01.4 another world record as she tows four others under the old one.

The 29-year-old school teacher talks modestly about herself and her amazing solo performance.

"There is no secret. There is no miracle. For the last three years, I have concentrated on the 1500 meters, and have adopted a training schedule specifically for this distance. One shouldn't be surprised by the Munich results, because the 1500 used to be an event favored by dilettantes—especially girls specializing in the 800. This is why the opponent I was most apprehensive of was the Italian, Paola Cacchi, who also knows that the right thing to do is concentrate on the 1500. What she did (third in 4:02.9) after two years of interruption for the birth of her baby is absolutely fantastic.

"I knew that in order to win, I had to run anywhere between 4:03 and 4:01. But I knew I couldn't run that fast if I

LEFT PAGE: The 800 final, one lap out. (Duffy)

BELOW: 1500 runners (l-r) Bragina, Carey, Burneleit and Boxem. (Mark Shearman)

1500 METERS/WOMEN (SATURDAY, SEPT. 9)

1.	Lyudmila Bragina (Soviet Union)	4:01.4**
2.	Gunhild Hoffmeister (East Germany)	4:02.8
3.	Paola Cacchi (Italy)	4:02.9
4.	Karin Burneleit (East Germany)	4:04.1
5.	Sheila Carey (Great Britain)	4:04.8
6.	Ilja Keizer (Holland)	4:05.1
7.	Tamara Pangelova (Soviet Union)	4:06.5
8.	Jennifer Orr (Australia)	4:12.2
9.	Berny Boxem (Holland)	4:13.1
	Ellen Tittel (West Germany)	DNF

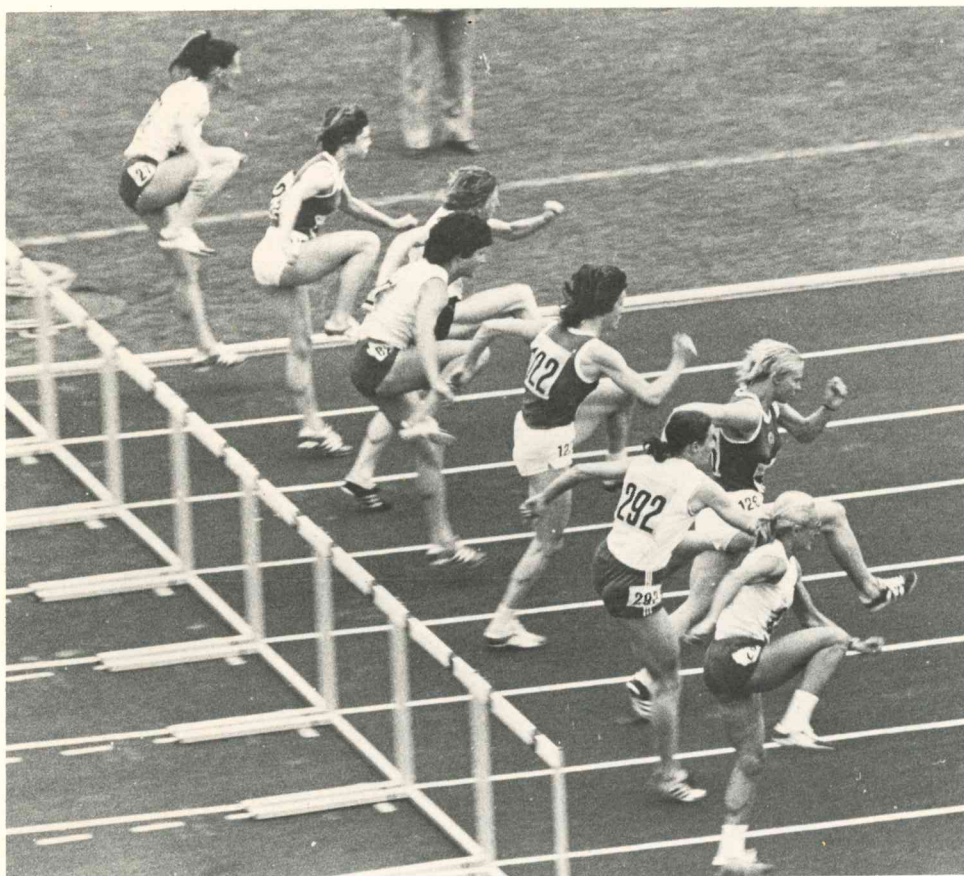
had to make the pace all by myself. This is why I waited for two laps. I was lucky that the race was conducted at such a fast pace at first.

"As for the future, things are rather simple. We (women runners) are far from having reached the limits of our potential. My record is only the beginning. I started competing not so long ago. Having started late, I intend to continue, to satisfy my curiosity and see how far I can go in the 1500 meters as well as in the 3000. We are far from what a woman could do in the 1500. I am convinced that in the very near future our objective should be 3:56—by the coming Olympic Games, and perhaps even earlier."



100-METER HURDLES

NEW EVENT , NEW POWER BALANCE



Annelie Ehrhardt (lane 6) is already ahead. The line-up, from the inside, is Nowak, Krumpholz, Ryan, Rabsztyn, Balzer, Bufanu, Straszynska. (Shearman)

The balance of power shifted here in Munich, particularly in the women's track events. Take the hurdles, for example. In Mexico City, there wasn't a European higher than fifth. Australians ran one-two.

This time, the final contained three East Germans, three Poles, a Romanian and one Australian—'68 runner-up Pam Ryan. Mexico City winner Maureen Caird was eliminated in the heats.

The distance was 20 meters longer than before, but that isn't enough to explain the sudden shift.

East German Annelie Ehrhardt and Ryan came off the blocks together. They share the world record. From there on, it was all Ehrhardt. Her actual winning margin was .25-second.

Pam Ryan has two handicaps. She is only 5'1 $\frac{3}{4}$ " tall, and she is 33 years old. The second place she gained with her strong start had disappeared by halfway. Karin Balzer, herself 34 years old but almost a head taller than Ryan, powered past. Balzer was the 1964 Olympic champion.

100-METER HURDLES/WOMEN (FRI., SEPT. 8)

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------------------|-------|
| 1. | Annelie Ehrhardt (East Germany) | 12.6* |
| 2. | Valeria Bufanu (Romania) | 12.8 |
| 3. | Karin Balzer (East Germany) | 12.9 |
| 4. | Pam Ryan (Australia) | 13.0 |
| 5. | Teresa Nowak (Poland) | 13.2 |
| 6. | Danuta Straszynska (Poland) | 13.2 |
| 7. | Annerose Krumpholz (East Germany) | 13.3 |
| 8. | Grazyna Rabsztyn (Poland) | 13.4 |

Ryan was still hoping for third behind the East Germans. It looked like she would get it. But from the outside lane, Valeria Bufanu of Rumania was mounting a dramatic closing surge. It carried her past not only Ryan but also Balzer.

400-METER RELAY

SWEETEST VICTORY OF GAMES

If a vote had been taken on the first day of the Olympics, it would have been no contest. Heide Rosendahl would have been named the most popular woman in West Germany after she won the long jump. On the last day, she could have been elected President.

The crowd was noisily partisan, and the cheering had the desired effect.

The West German women had no right to be close to their East German cousins in this relay. The westerners had only two fifth placers in the sprints. East Germany had double gold medalist Renate Stecher. Challenging her on the anchor leg was a long jumper. Rosendahl is a great jumper and an adequate sprinter, but what kind of challenge could she offer a world record holder like Stecher?

Heide's teammates gave her a precious one-meter lead into the last leg. (Credit for that went to Ingrid Mickler on the second carry, and to some slick baton passing.) Not only did Heide nurse the lead successfully. She actually increased it a bit in the last 20 meters, as Stecher apparently let up.

If this wasn't enough, there was a bonus. The West Germans tied the altitude-assisted world record set by the US in Mexico City. The Americans missed a medal this time by three-hundredths of a second.

400-METER RELAY/WOMEN (SUN., SEPT. 10)

1. West Germany 42.8**
(Christiane Krause, Ingrid Mickler, Annegret Richter, Heide Rosendahl)

2. East Germany (Evelyn Kaufer, Christina Heinrich, Barbel Struppert, Renate Stecher)	42.9
3. Cuba (Marlene Elejarde, Carmen Valdes, Fulgencia Romay, Sylvia Chivas)	43.4
4. United States (Martha Watson, Mattline Render, Mildrette Netter, Iris Davis)	43.4
5. Soviet Union (Marina Sidorova, Galina Bukharina, Lyudmila Zharhova, Natalya Bezfamilia)	43.6
6. Australia (Maureen Caird, Penelope Gillies, Marion Hoffman, Raelene Boyle)	43.6
7. Great Britain (Andrea Lynch, Della Pascoe, Judy Vernon, Anita Neal)	43.7
8. Poland (Helena Kerner, Barbara Bakulin, Urszula Jozwik, Danuta Jedrejek)	44.2

Heide Rosendahl, finishing West Germany's relay ahead of Natalya Bezfamilia (left) and Raelene Boyle. East German Renate Stecher isn't shown. (Shearman)



1600-METER RELAY

WORLD RECORD BY 5½ SECONDS!

"The two dead-certainties of the Munich Olympics," a story in the British *Athletics Weekly* reads, "were that the USA would win the men's 4 x 400 relay and East Germany the women's event." Nothing short of unnatural disaster could change that. Those two teams were so good that they could drop the baton once, maybe twice, and still win.

An unnatural disaster did strike the US men's team. But the East German women came through exactly as forecast. They eased under their world record in the heats with 3:28.5.

Then in the final the race was won the moment Rita Kuhne started the second leg. She ran 50-flat, thought to be the fastest relay lap ever recorded by a woman. The rest was formality. The team broke the world record by five and a half seconds.

A pleasant surprise was the US women's second-place run. They broke the old record by more than three seconds. Kathy Hammond's 50.2 was the second fastest split of the race—one of the best ever.

1600-METER RELAY/WOMEN (SUN., SEPT. 10)

1. East Germany 3:23.0**
(Dagmar Kasling 52.1, Rita Kuhne 50.0, Helga Seidler 50.5, Monika Zehrt 50.4)
2. United States 3:25.2
(Mable Ferguson 51.9, Madeline Jackson 51.7,

Cheryl Toussaint 51.4, Kathy Hammond 50.2)

3. West Germany 3:26.5
(Annette Ruckes 53.1, Inge Bodding 51.6, Hildegard Falck 51.2, Rita Wilden 50.6)

4. France 3:27.5
(Martine Duvivier 53.4, Colette Besson 51.8, Bernadette Martin 51.9, Nicole Duclos 50.4)

5. Great Britain 3:28.7
(Verona Bernard 53.1, Janet Simpson 52.4, Jannette Roscoe 51.9, Rosemary Stirling 51.3)

6. Australia 3:28.8
(Alison Ross-Edwards 53.4, Raelene Boyle 50.8, Cheryl Peasley 53.9, Charlene Rendina 50.7)

7. Finland 3:29.4
(Marika Eklund 53.3, Pirjo Wilmi 52.4, Tuula Rautanen 52.6, Mona-Lisa Strandvall 51.1)

8. Soviet Union 3:31.9
(Lubov Runtso 54.0, Olga Syrovatskaya 53.2, Natalya Chistyakova 52.6, Nadyezhda Kilesnikova 52.1)

The world record setters from East Germany, who lowered the mark twice. (Left-right) Monika Zehrt, Rita Kuhne, Helga Seidler, Dagmar Kasling. (Shearman)



Chapter IV

Men's Field Events

Christos Papanicolaou's fate rides on the bend of a pole. (Duffy)





Buoyant young Dwight Stones reacts happily to the crowd after flopping to a bronze medal in the high jump. Stones, 18, was the youngest men's medalist. (Tony Duffy)

STALLING THE FLOP REVOLUTION

Dick Fosbury introduced the "flop" to the world in Mexico City, in spectacular style. He inspired imitators. As many as half the jumpers now go over the bar backwards. Coaches say the flop is easier to teach and to master than the conventional straddle.

But the straddlers are still in charge. Though neither of the world record holders—Ni Chih-chin (the mainland Chinese aren't eligible for the Games) and Pat Matzdorf (didn't make the US team because of injury)—were in Munich, both are leg-leaders, not head-first jumpers.

Two floppers were to be strong medal contenders here—Kestutis Sapka of the Soviet Union and Istvan Major of Hungary. Neither came close.

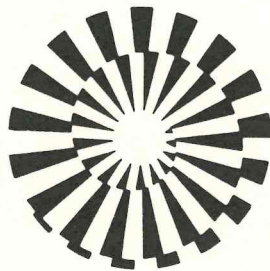
The crucial point in the competition came with the bar resting at 7'3". None of the five remaining jumpers made it on the first round. The second tries came up. Yuriy Tarmak, a straddler in the classic Valeriy Brumel mold (except that Tarmak leads with his left leg), cleared it easily. Another straddler, Stefan Junge of East Germany, jarred the bar on his attempt, but it stayed in place. The others missed.

Dwight Stones was the only flopper left when he tried for the last time. He approached the pit nearly head-on, veered to the side as he got in close, twisted his back to the bar and arched upwards. His ankles touched ever so slightly. The bar trembled but didn't fall. The skinny 18-year-old American had at least a bronze medal.

Days earlier, Tarmak had predicted he would finish fourth. He was wrong. On his second jump at 7'3 $\frac{3}{4}$ ", he won the last undecided championship of the Games. Stones' ankles dragged off the bar on his third try. The marathon victory ceremony shattered Junge's last hope. The music began during his run-up. He slammed into the bar.

HIGH JUMP/MEN (SUNDAY, SEPT. 10)

1.	Yuriy Tarmak (Soviet Union)	7'3 3/4"
2.	Stefan Junge (East Germany)	7'3"
3.	Dwight Stones (United States)	7'3"
4.	Hermann Magerl (West Germ.)	7'1 3/4"
5.	Adam Szepesi (Hungary)	7'1 3/4"
6.	Istvan Major (Hungary)	7'0 1/2"
(tie)	John Beers (Canada)	7'0 1/2"
8.	Rustam Akhmetov (Soviet Un.)	7'0 1/2"
9.	John Hawkins (Canada)	7'0 1/2"
10.	Enzo Dal Forno (Italy)	7'0 1/2"
11.	Jan Dahlgren (Sweden)	7'0 1/2"
12.	Vassilios Papadimitriou (Greece)	7'0 1/2"
13.	Kestutis Sapka (Soviet Union)	7'0 1/2"
14.	Bernard Gauthier (France)	7'0 1/2"
16.	Henry Elliott (France)	6'10 3/4"
16.	Serban Ioan (Romania)	6'10 3/4"
17.	Marco Schivo (Italy)	6'10 3/4"
18.	Lawrie Peckham (Australia)	6'10 3/4"
19.	Hidehiko Tomizawa (Japan)	6'8 3/4"



POLE VAULT

SEAGREN, NORDWIG POLES APART

The competition was over, and they were still bickering. The whole scene, before, during and after the vault, and created bitterness on all sides. The ruling that Bob Seagren, the other Americans Jan Johnson and Steve Smith, Kjell Isaksson of Sweden and Greek Christos Papanicolaou (all the world's 18-foot vaulters entered) couldn't use their familiar poles may have merit. But the situation was handled clumsily. First international officials said no to the new poles, then yes, then no again. The final decision came only hours before the vaulting started. Seagren claimed his poles were confiscated. He and the others used unfamiliar, borrowed ones.

"They put us at a disadvantage when they took our poles away," Seagren said. "A pole is a very personal thing to a pole vaulter, and yet the one I had I'd never used before. I really don't think that's fair." He named Wolfgang Nordwig as the one responsible for the ruling.

Nordwig countered, "He's had access to the poles for six months, and it certainly would have been more fair for him to practice with one for six months than for me to switch to the (new) pole in the last six weeks."

The competition was a Seagren-Nordwig duel. They went up to 17'8½"—Seagren's Olympic record from Mexico City—together. Both made it, but Nordwig's earlier clearance put him ahead on the fewer-misses rule. They went up to 17'10½". Nordwig made it on his first try.

"I should have passed there," Seagren said later, "because making it wouldn't do me any good. It was a stupid mistake." With more misses against him, Seagren was wasting his energy at that height, and that's where he went out.

Seagren walked straight to an international official beside the runway and handed him his pole. "The pole wasn't mine," he said, "and as the IAAF (International Amateur Athletic Federation) had lent it to me, I felt I ought to give it back." It wasn't a popular gesture.

Seagren had vaulted well under the circumstances. Perhaps he couldn't have beaten Nordwig with the best of poles. Wolfgang ended the drawn-out competition in the damp, chilly German night with the highest vault of his life—his first 18-footer. But like other events at Munich there was a cloud of doubt and bitterness hanging over this one.

Now Nordwig and Seagren were on the victory stand. They refused to shake hands, or even to look at each other.



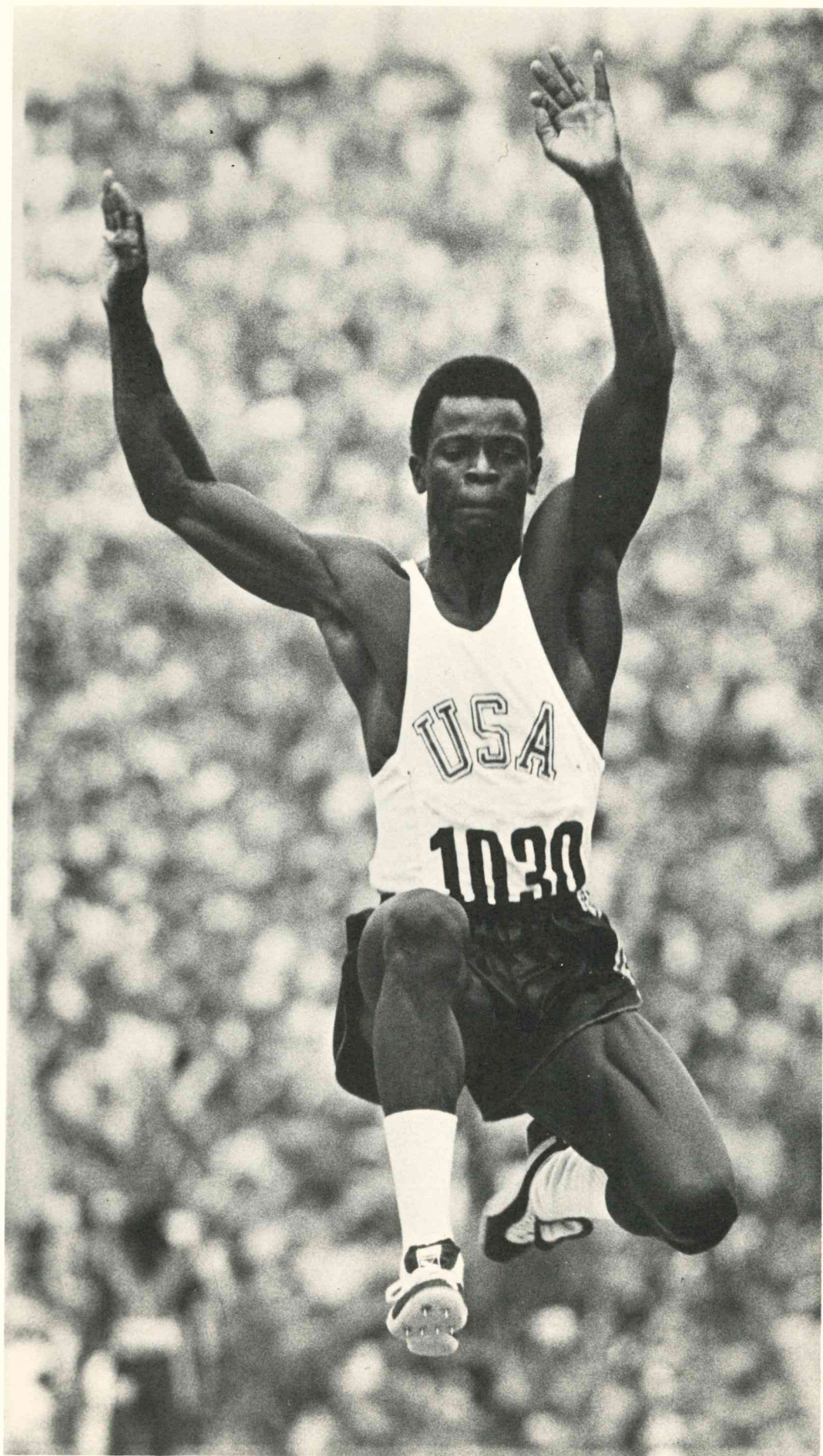
Vault winner Wolfgang Nordwig did his highest ever—18'0½". (Shearman)

POLE VAULT (SATURDAY, SEPT. 2)

- | | | |
|-----|--------------------------------|------------|
| 1. | Wolfgang Nordwig (E.G.) | 18'0 1/2"* |
| 2. | Bob Seagren (United States) | 17'8 1/2" |
| 3. | Jan Johnson (United States) | 17'6 3/4" |
| 4. | Reinhard Kuretzky (West Ger.) | 17'4 3/4" |
| 5. | Bruce Simpson (Canada) | 17'0 3/4" |
| 6. | Volker Ohl (West Germany) | 17'0 3/4" |
| 7. | Hans Lagerqvist (Sweden) | 17'0 3/4" |
| 8. | Francois Tracanelli (France) | 16'8 3/4" |
| 9. | Ingemar Jernberg (Sweden) | 16'8 3/4" |
| 10. | Wojciech Buciarski (Poland) | 16'5" |
| 11. | Christos Papanicolaou (Greece) | 16'5" |
| | Herve D'Encausse (Greece) | NH |
| | Tadeusz Slusarski (Poland) | NH |
| | Antti Kalliomaki (Finland) | NH |



Jan Johnson was involved in the pole hassle. This isn't his familiar one. He still placed third. (Tony Duffy)



WILLIAMS' VITAL FIRST EFFORT

In Olympic field events like the long jump, with a fixed number of trials—any of which could be the winning one—the first effort is the crucial one. The athlete is fresh. He hasn't been through hours of wearing competition yet. His nervous energy is straining to escape. Here's his chance to establish an impression early.

Probably no long jumper will ever be as successful again at establishing first impressions as Bob Beamon was in Mexico City. He popped his 29'2½" jump and convinced everyone who would win.

Randy Williams' first jump in Munich wasn't nearly so spectacular. But he followed the same pattern. He was more worried than usual for a first jump. It wasn't the fact that he was so young, barely 19. He didn't feel right in the legs.

"I was warming up and I felt something go pop," Williams said later. "I almost panicked. But I knew I couldn't let any of the others know about it. On the first jump, I just got a good one. The conditions were perfect. After that, my leg started tying up, and I just didn't have anything left."



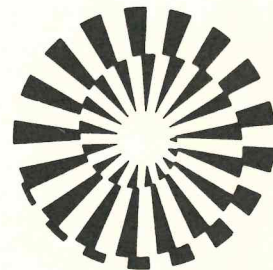
Hans Baumgartner (above) tries to catch up after Randy Williams (left page) put the leading jump out at 27-feet-plus on his first try. Williams' lead held. (Tony Duffy photos)

LONG JUMP/MEN (SATURDAY, SEPT. 9)

1. Randy Williams (United States) 27'0 1/2"
2. Hans Baumgartner (West Ger.) 26'10"
3. Arnie Robinson (United States) 26'4 1/4"
4. Josh Owusu (Ghana) 26'3 1/2"
5. Preston Carrington (U.S.) 26'2 1/2"
6. Max Klauss (East Germany) 26'1 1/2"
7. Alan Lerwill (Great Britain) 25'11 1/2"
8. Leonid Barkovskiy (Sov. Union) 25'5 1/4"
9. Valeriy Podluzhniy (Sov. Union) 25'4"
10. Jacques Rousseau (France) 25'1 1/4"
11. Ari Vaananen (Finland) 25'0"
12. Grzego Cybulinski (Poland) 24'10 1/2"

Randy went a half-inch over 27 feet his first time around. It was his best ever. Then he sweated out a series of mediocre jumps of his own while he watched the others trying to catch up. West German Hans Baumgartner came closest on his third jump, but no one threatened after that.

The others apparently had put their hopes on long early jumping, too. Of the leaders, only Arnie Robinson got his best mark at the end. That got him the bronze medal.





A CHAMPION, FOUR YEARS LATER

For an athlete to win an Olympics then return four years later to do the same, he needs special talent and durability. An Olympic championship is the peak, the ultimate. The peak gets higher from one Games to the next. Few athletes have the ability, even if they have managed to keep the interest, to climb it a second time.

At Munich, only one defending champion was able to repeat: Viktor Saneyev, the triple jumper.

It wasn't one of the more dramatic moments of the Games. The attention at track and field events goes to the track when there's a choice between the two. Saneyev had to contend with women's 1500-meter heats, 400 semis, things like that.

As Saneyev was taking his first jump, a West German woman high jumper was going through her routine at the other end of the stadium. Of course thousands of eyes were on her.

Saneyev's intricate series of steps carried him almost 57 feet. There was barely a murmur from the crowd. Though the jump was wind-aided, he didn't have the altitude assistance as in Mexico City. Still, this was within 1½ inches of his world record there.

As in so many field events, Saneyev then had a tense wait to see how his mark held up. He was okay through the fifth round of jumps. Nelson Prudencio of Brazil was second, well back, and Jorg Drehmel of East Germany third, having foul trouble. (Three of Drehmel's four previous tries had been faulty.)

TRIPLE JUMP (MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4)

1.	Viktor Saneyev (Soviet Union)	56'11"
2.	Jorg Drehmel (East Germany)	56'9 1/2"
3.	Nelson Prudencio (Brazil)	55'11 1/4"
4.	Carol Corbu (Romania)	55'3 1/2"
5.	John Craft (United States)	55'2 1/2"
6.	Mansour Dia (Senegal)	55'2 1/2"
7.	Michal Joachimowski (Poland)	54'9"
8.	Krist Flogstad (Norway)	53'11 1/4"
9.	Mikhail Bariban (Soviet Union)	53'5 3/4"
10.	Bernard Lamitie (France)	53' 4 1/2"
11.	Samuel Igun (Nigeria)	52'7 1/4"
12.	Toshiaki Inoue (Japan)	52'1 1/4"

Then Drehmel hit the toe-board perfectly. Saneyev cringed when he saw him land, then fidgeted while waiting for officials to sight in on the broken sand. The lead survived by only four centimeters. Saneyev waited through another round to find he had won again. That was it. There are no victory laps for field event champions, even two-time champions.

LEFT PAGE: The only Mexico City winner to repeat in Munich, triple jumper Viktor Saneyev. (Duffy)



A sand-spraying touchdown in the triple jump by Michal Joachimowski. (Tony Duffy)

SHOT PUT

ALL A MATTER OF CENTIMETERS

A man who is 6'5½" tall, weighs 276 pounds and stares out from behind a full black beard seldom goes unnoticed. But Wladyslaw Komar had succeeded in doing that in the days before the Olympic shot put finals.

The East Germans and Americans—who comprised the top six men, all over 69 feet—were too busy eyeing each other, trying to outguess and outpsych each other, to notice this man from Poland who ranked seventh.

Komar, who once had been "banned for life" (for undisclosed reasons) by the Polish track federation, changed the entire scheme of things on his first effort. That one measured 69'6", and set up the closest field event competition of the Games.

Going into the fourth round, Komar still led. East German Hans-Peter Gies was second, less than two inches back. His countryman Hartmut Briesenick then matched Gies' put exactly.

George Woods, a 302-pound American, stepped up. Recently, he had shown the best form of the US trio. But at this point, the silver medalist at Mexico City only stood sixth. Woods



SHOT/MEN (SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9)

1.	Wladyslaw Komar (Poland)	69'6""*
2.	George Woods (United States)	69'5 1/2"
3.	Hartmut Briesenick (East Ger.)	69'4 1/4"
4.	Hans-Peter Gies (East Germany)	69'4 1/4"
5.	Al Feuerbach (United States)	68'11 1/4"
6.	Brian Oldfield (United States)	68'7 1/4"
7.	Heinfried Birlenbach (West Ger)	66'10"
8.	Vilmos Varju (Hungary)	65'11 1/4"
9.	Jaromir Vlk (Czechoslovakia)	65'11"
10.	Jaroslav Brabec (Czech.)	65'2"
11.	Heinz-Joachim Rothenberg (EG)	64'9 1/4"
12.	Yves Brouzet (France)	64'4"
13.	Ralf Reichenbach (West Ger.)	63'11"
14.	Rimitas Plunge (Soviet Union)	63'3 3/4"
15.	Lahcen Samsam (Morocco)	62'8 1/2"
16.	Seppo Simola (Finland)	62'6 1/2"
17.	Bruce Pirnie (Canada)	62'0"
18.	Traugot Glockler (West Ger.)	61'10 1/4"

let fly with a long one. Komar's best was 21.18 meters. Woods' measurement: 21.17. The leaders stayed the same through the next round.

His last time up, Woods got his considerable weight behind the shot. By thousand to one chance, the ball hit a small flag—Komar's marker—stuck at 21.18. The ruling was that the shot had not struck in flight. It measured short.

Woods protested, but only mildly. "As a basic minimum," he said, "I should have been given another put." Then he quickly added, "That last throw probably wouldn't have won anyway. I lost to a better man. I had a very poor performance today, one of my worst this year. But that's the Olympic Games."

Rather than let the interview end on a bitter note, Woods joked, "Shot putters throughout the world are going to have to realize that they will have to let me win before they get rid of me."

Surprising shot
put champion
Wladislaw
Komar.
(Duffy)

DISCUS THROW

COMING OUT OF THE OERTER ERA

"I hate the Olympic Games," Jay Silvester said at Munich. "They've been a very painful experience for me—and for my family, too. The pressure you carry around is fantastic. The competition scared the daylights out of me."

Silvester was almost 35 years old. This was his third Olympics. He was the world record holder and had been at other times though the years. But he had watched others win the Olympics. Al Oerter had won at Tokyo while Jay placed fourth. Silvester was favored at Mexico City, but finished fifth, Oerter winning again.

Ludvik Danek of Czechoslovakia had similar experiences. He was 35 years old. He had held the world record. He had placed second and third in the last two Olympics. The Games had been painful for him, too.

It was the last round. Silvester was leading and was most concerned with Ricky Bruch, the comparatively young Swede with whom he shared the world record. In meters, Silvester's mark was 63.50. Bruch's was 10 centimeters less. Danek was fifth.

Danek threw first. The discus sailed steady and long, landing nearly a meter beyond the farthest marker. That was Silvester's. Bruch had another chance. Not long enough. Silvester carefully made ready for his last chance. It wasn't good enough either. Danek was Czechoslovakia's first champion since 1952, the last time anyone but Oerter had won the discus.

Silvester no longer hated the Olympics. "I competed well and now everything's okay," he said. "I certainly don't apologize for finishing second. In fact, I stand in awe of Danek."

They had suffered through the Oerter era together and had come out of it in pretty good shape.

DISCUS/MEN (SATURDAY, SEPT. 2)

1.	Ludvik Danek (Czech.)	211'3 1/2"
2.	Jay Silvester (United States)	208'4"
3.	Ricky Bruch (Sweden)	208'0"
4.	John Powell (United States)	206'1"
5.	Geza Fejer (Hungary)	205'5 1/2"
6.	Detlef Thorith (East Germany)	204'9 1/2"
7.	Ferenc Tegla (Hungary)	198'9 1/2"
8.	Tim Vollmer (United States)	197'7 1/2"
9.	Pentti Kahma (Finland)	195'8 1/2"
10.	Silvano Simeon (Italy)	194'8"
11.	Jorma Rinne (Finland)	194'3 1/2"
12.	Janos Muranyi (Hungary)	190'0"
13.	Namakoro Niare (Mali)	185'3 1/2"
14.	Les Mills (New Zealand)	183'3"

The strain of the discus release in the Olympic finals shows on the face of Les Mills. (Ed Lacey)



HAMMER THROW

ARTIST WITH A BALL AND CHAIN

Hammer throwing is a little appreciated art. It takes years to perfect, and the result is a dramatic display of controlled power and grace. The masters of the event need the size and strength of a weight lifter to handle the centrifugal force generated by the spinning ball and chain, and the grace of a ballet dancer to channel the movements effectively.

Hammer throwers are big, mature men. Anatoliy Bondarchuk is 32 years old, but looks older. Stocky, heavily-muscled and prematurely bald, he looks more like a middle-aged blacksmith than a world class athlete. Until he gets in the ring. Then you know he belongs there.

Bondarchuk, wearing his long pants as he did throughout the competition, danced lightly through his complicated series of turns. He let his first throw fly, and the 16-pound ball buried itself over 247 feet away. He had, by complicated technique, exchanged each pound of his body weight for one foot of distance.

Bondarchuk's performance won him the gold medal. East German Jochen Sachse presented only a mild threat the last round as his throw fell half a meter short. Sachse did, however, move ahead of Soviet Vasilii Khmelevskiy into second.

The Russians had held some hope for a sweep here. But the national record holder, Iosif Gamskiy, placed only 18th. The competition was held two days after the Israeli tragedy. Gamskiy is a Jew.

HAMMER (THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7)

1. Anatoliy Bondarchuk (Sov. Un.) 247'8 1/2"*
2. Jochen Sachse (East Germany) 245'11"
3. Vasilii Khmelevskiy (Sov. Un.) 242'11"
4. Uwe Beyer (West Germany) 234'7 1/2"
5. Gyula Zhivotzky (Hungary) 234'2"
6. Sandor Eckschmidt (Hungary) 233'7"
7. Edwin Klein (West Germany) 233'4 1/2"
8. Shigenobu Murobushi (Japan) 232'6 1/2"
9. Mario Vecchialo (Italy) 231'6 1/2"
10. Karl-Hans Riehon (West Ger.) 230'0 1/2"
11. Istvan Ensci (Hungary) 229'10"

Edwin Klein, one of three West Germans placing in the first 10 in the Munich hammer. (Horst Muller)

12. Tom Gage (United States) 228'0"
13. Reinhard Theimer (East Ger.) 226'11"
14. Strech Stiglic (Jugoslavia) 224'2 1/2"
15. St. Moutaftsidio (Greece) 224'1"
16. Barry Williams (Great Britain) 223'8"
17. Peter Sternad (Austria) 218'7 1/2"
18. Iosif Gamskiy (Soviet Union) 217'4 1/2"
19. Jacques Accambray (France) 213'5 1/2"
20. Takeo Sugawara (Japan) 212'3"



HOPES RIDE WITH THE LAST TOSS



The reason for Klaus Wolfermann's jubilation is written in lights. "90.48" represents the winning javelin throw. (Mark Shearman)

Ultra-modern measuring devices had cut the waiting time between throw and result to almost nothing. But it was still too long for Janis Lusia and Klaus Wolfermann. They suffered tensely, waiting for the verdict to come through the triangulation device sighted on a marker peg the length of a football field away.

Lusia's peg, as far as he could tell, was right on top of Wol-

JAVELIN/MEN (SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3)

- | | | |
|-----|-------------------------------|-------------|
| 1. | Klaus Wolfermann (West Ger.) | 296'10"* |
| 2. | Janis Lusia (Soviet Union) | 296'9 1/2" |
| 3. | Bill Schmidt (United States) | 276'11 1/2" |
| 4. | Hannu Siitonen (Finland) | 276'7 1/2" |
| 5. | Bjorn Grimnes (Norway) | 272'7" |
| 6. | Jorma Kinnunen (Finland) | 269'2 1/2" |
| 7. | Miklos Nemeth (Hungary) | 268'11 1/2" |
| 8. | Fred Luke (United States) | 262'8" |
| 9. | Manfred Stolle (East Germany) | 260'3" |
| 10. | Milt Sonsky (United States) | 255'7 1/2" |
| 11. | Iolesio Tuita (France) | 250'5 1/2" |
| 12. | Jozsef Cziki (Hungary) | 249'9 1/2" |

fermann's. And Wolfermann's had been the best for anyone in the competition.

This had been Lusia's last throw. The defending champion from Latvia/Soviet Union had led comfortably through the fifth round, more than a meter ahead of Wolfermann. Then the West German had unloaded a lob of 90.48 meters.

Lusia had backed up across the track, to the edge of the grass on the outside, for his approach. He had concentrated for long moments on the tiny white peg out in front of all the others, then he had raced through his well-oiled run-up. He had launched his last hope and it had sailed well, almost hitting its target.

Now Lusia waited, and so did Wolfermann and his German backers. The gasp that had followed Lusia's last attempt had been replaced by an anxious hush.

The bulbs in the reader board beside the runway lighted: "90.46." Lusia hung his head. He had failed by the tip of a javelin point of repeating as Olympic champion.

While most of the celebrating naturally had a German accent, there was reason for some quiet joy among the Americans. This supposedly was the country's weakest event. But Bill Schmidt finished third, just as Kathy Schmidt (no relation) had done earlier in the women's event. Among others, Bill beat ex-world record holder Jorma Kinnunen of Finland.

AVILOV BATTLES A PAPER TIGER

It takes a special type of athlete to want to run and jump and throw through a decathlon. It takes an equally special fan to watch and appreciate what is happening, since most of it is on paper.

A majority of the crowd had gone home Friday night before Nikolay Avilov had finished his two-day struggle with himself and the scorebook. The decathlon is a survival-of-the-fittest (and luckiest) affair. Avilov had survived, more or less, but others hadn't been so fortunate.

Both Germanies have a certain love for this event, and have the athletes to match. East German Joachim Kirst was favored. He led starting the second day, but slammed into a high hurdle and dropped out. None of the three West Germans finished. The top American, Jeff Bannister, tripped up in the hurdles and got no points there. Briton Peter Gabbett ran one of the fastest 400s in a decathlon, 46.1, but couldn't go the full route.

As others fell out, the Soviet Avilov continued his paper battle against Bill Toomey's world record. It came down to the 1500, as it always must. The decathletes hate it, knowing that after 20 hours of competition it has to hurt.

The people with scorebooks said Avilov needed 4:28 or faster to break the record. His best was 4:23. The first two laps went well enough, considering. But then stomach cramps struck. Avilov clutched his sides and lurched forward. Yet, almost as if saying, "I haven't come this far for nothing," he plunged on. He somehow managed his fastest 1500 and the record.

As further proof that this diabolical 1500 decides decathlons, Avilov's teammate Leonid Litvinenko improved from eighth on the last event to earn the silver medal. He ran 4:05.9.



[Avilov's hard road to the record included these marks: 100 meters—11.0 (804 points); long jump—25'2½" (957); shot—14.4 (750); high jump—6'11½" (959); 400 meters—48.5 (875); high hurdles—14.3 (926); discus—154'1½" (818); pole vault—14'11¼" (945); javelin—202'3½" (781), 1500—4:22.8 (639).]

DECATHLON (THURSDAY-FRIDAY, SEPT. 7-8)

1.	Nikolay Avilov (Sov. Union)	8454**
2.	Leonid Litvinenko (Sov. Union)	8035
3.	Ryszard Katus (Poland)	7984
4.	Jeff Bennett (United States)	7974
5.	Stefan Schreyer (East Germany)	7950
6.	Freddy Herbrand (Belgium)	7947
7.	Steen Smid-Jensen (Denmark)	7947
8.	Tadeusz Janceznko (Poland)	7861
9.	Josef Zielbauer (Austria)	7741
10.	Bruce Jenner (United States)	7722
11.	Regis Ghesquiere (Belgium)	7677
12.	Yves Leroy (France)	7675
13.	Boris Ivanov (Soviet Union)	7657
14.	Roger Lespagnard (Belgium)	7519
15.	Barry King (Great Britain)	7468
16.	Radu. Gavrilas (Romania)	7417
17.	Chauhan Singh (India)	7378
18.	Jean-P. Schobel (France)	7273
19.	Heinz Born (Switzerland)	7217
20.	Jozsef Bakai (Hungary)	7071
21.	Jeff Bannister (United States)	7022
22.	Wilf Mwalawanda (Mawi)	6227
	Peter Gabbett (Great Britain)	DNF
	Rysza. Skowronek (Poland)	DNF
	Rudolf Mangish (Switzerland)	DNF
	Joachim Kirst (East Germany)	DNF
	Hans-Joachim Walde (East Ger.)	DNF
	Gerry Moro (Canada)	DNF
	Clifford Brooks (Barbados)	DNF
	Asturias Flores (Guatemala)	DNF
	Lennart Hedmark (Sweden)	DNF
	Hans-Joachim Perk (West Ger.)	DNF
	Horst Beyer (West Germany)	DNF

Nikolay Avilov (nearest camera) finishing the first day of a decathlon that resulted in a world record. (Shearman)

Chapter V

Women's Field Events

Olympic oath-taker Heidi Schuller, fifth in long jump. (Shearman)



16-YEAR-OLD IN OVER HER HEAD

Women's track and field is nothing like women's swimming. Teenagers rarely do well here, and almost never in the field events. Age was one of many reasons why Ulrike Meyfarth's victory in the high jump was so unexpected and so special.

Ulrike is 16—and a young 16 at that (birthday May 4, 1956). She just scraped onto the West German Olympic team with third in the national championships. She had never jumped over six feet.

From the moment Meyfarth flopped 6'0 $\frac{3}{4}$ " (she is a half-inch shorter than that), she was jumping over her head. The special psych of a home country Olympics went to work on her. The bar went up to 6'2". Three women made it: Meyfarth and Bulgarian Yordanka Blagoyeva the first time, world record holder Iona Gusenbauer of Austria on the second.

The bar went to 6'2 $\frac{7}{8}$ ". While Gusenbauer went out and Blagoyeva lost out too on a controversial call (the bar tumbled off long after she apparently had made it cleanly), young Meyfarth made the height. She was the youngest Olympic champion, man or woman, in history.

And she wasn't finished. With the height now matching the world record of 6'3 $\frac{5}{8}$ ", the stadium was deathly still. Midway through her run, a yell came out of the section behind her. She pulled up while the crowd whistled its disapproval at the disputer. Ulrike again loped coolly towards the bar, spun and flopped successfully. The resulting explosion in the stadium nearly shook off the bar.

Iona Gusenbauer figured her record was gone. She turned her back to the pit as Meyfarth tried 6'4 $\frac{3}{8}$ ". It was too high... this time. There'll be other days, but none quite like this.

HIGH JUMP/WOMEN (MON., SEPT. 4)

1. Ulrike Meyfarth (West Germany) 6'3 $\frac{5}{8}$ "**
2. Yordanka Blagoyeva (Bulgaria) 6'2"
3. Iona Gusenbauer (Australia) 6'2"
4. Barbara Inkpen (Great Britain) 6'0 $\frac{7}{8}$ "
5. Rita Schmidt (East Germany) 6'0 $\frac{7}{8}$ "
6. Sara Simeoni (Italy) 6'0 $\frac{7}{8}$ "
7. Rosemarie Witschus (East Ger.) 6'0 $\frac{7}{8}$ "
8. Debbie Brill (Canada) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
9. Andrea Bruce (Jamaica) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
10. Ellen Munding (West Germany) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
11. Audrey Reid (Jamaica) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
12. Rita Gildmeister (East Germany) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
13. Grith Ejstrup (Denmark) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
14. Renate Gartner (West Germany) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
15. Miroslava Hubernova (Czech.) 5'11 $\frac{5}{8}$ "
16. Erika Rudolf (Hungary) 5'10 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
- (tie) Ria Ahlers (Holland) 5'10 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
18. Alena Proskova (Czechoslovakia) 5'10 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
19. Cornelia Popescu (Romania) 5' 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
20. Snezana Hrepevnik (Yugoslavia) 5' 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
21. Solveig Landkilde (Denmark) 5' 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
22. Milada Karbanova (Czechoslov.) 5' 9 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
23. Magdolna Komka (Hungary) 5'7 $\frac{3}{8}$ "



The "flop" has revolutionized women's jumping even more than men's. Canadian Debbie Brill employs the style. (Tony Duffy)

LONG JUMP

BRIGHT DAY FOR WEST GERMANY

It was almost—but not quite—a perfect Olympic beginning for the West Germans who had worked so long and hard for this day. The women's long jump qualifying round began it. The sun shone from a sparkling sky. There was a crowd of 70,000 in the stadium... at 10 a.m., to see nothing but preliminaries.

The women's long jump is West Germany's best event. Heide Rosendahl holds the world record. Ingrid Mickler is reigning European champion. Heide Schuller, who took the Olympic oath at Opening Ceremonies, was a medal contender. The morning was perfect except that Mickler fouled three times, being whistled severely by her home crowd as she ran through the pit the last time without qualifying.

The finals were that afternoon. Rosendahl took charge immediately. She went 22'3" on the first jump. From then on, she and the crowd had a mutual love affair that lasted and grew through the Games.

Diana Yorgova gave Rosendahl a scare before it was over. The poised little Bulgarian, mother of two daughters, got a long one on her fourth jump. Rosendahl's leading mark was 6.78 meters. Yorgova waited beside the pit for her result. The board flashed 6.77. Two more good jumps from an injured foot weren't good enough to deny Rosendahl and the West Germans their first gold medal.

The gold didn't come by chance. Heide is a product of the *Sporthilfe* program, funded by a German millionaire. She receives a grant of about \$250 a month. The money pays her coach and masseur, as well as covering training and equipment expenses. It's an investment for days like this.

LONG JUMP/WOMEN (THURSDAY, AUG. 31)

1. Heide Rosendahl (W. Germany) 22'3"
2. Diana Yorgova (Bulgaria) 22'2 1/2"
3. Eva Suranova (Czechoslovakia) 21'10 1/2"
4. Marcia Garbey (Cuba) 21'4 3/4"
5. Heidi Schuller (West Germany) 21'4 1/4"
6. Meta Antenen (Switzerland) 21'3 1/2"
7. Viorica Viscopoleanu (Romania) 21'3 1/4"
8. Margrit Olfert (East Germany) 21' 2 1/4"
9. Sheila Sherwood (Great Britain) 21'0 1/2"
10. Ilona Bruzsenyak (Hungary) 20'11 1/2"
11. Willye White (United States) 20'7"
12. Jarmi Nygrynova (Czechoslov.) 20'5 3/4"
13. Angelika Liebsch (West Ger.) 20'5 1/4"
14. Elena Vintila (Romania) 20'1 1/4"

The long jump medalists: left—winner Heide Rosendahl; center—second-placing Diana Yorgova; right—Eva Suranova. (Shearman photos)



THE BIG SHOT FIRED QUIETLY

The women's shot couldn't have been less like the men's. No one knew who had won the men's until the last shot was fired. The women's was decided the first time Nadezhda Chizhova of the Soviet Union backed across the circle, and few noticed.

There was little doubt who would win. Chizhova dominates her event as thoroughly as Randy Matson did his when he was at his best.

Margitta Gummel of East Germany had set a world record in Mexico City: 64'4". But Chizhova had long since passed her as world leader. The record going into Munich was 67'8¼". Defending champion Gummel got off the best throw of her life here. But it was still close to three feet short of Chizhova's.

With decathlon high jumpers going through their motions close beside them, and the women's 1500 heats starting to the rear, the shot putters were having trouble concentrating. More than once, they called for quiet.

Chizhova balanced her 198 pounds at the back of the circle, trying as best she could to block the swirling activity and noise from her thoughts. She reached gingerly with her leg, feeling out the concrete behind her. Then she dipped low and exploded, letting go with a "whoomph!"

The four-kilogram (about 8½-pound) shot arched high and thudded down well past the blue and white world record marker. A new record by more than a foot.

The impact of this mark—equal, the score books say, to 1:53 for 800 meters or 3:56 for 1500—wasn't felt.

SHOT/WOMEN (THURSDAY, SEPT. 7)

- | | | |
|-----|-------------------------------|------------|
| 1. | Nadezhda Chizhova (Sov Un.) | 69'0"*** |
| 2. | Margitta Gummel (East Ger.) | 66'4" |
| 3. | Ivanka Khristova (Bulgaria) | 63'5 3/4" |
| 4. | Esfira Dolzhenko (Soviet Un.) | 63'1 1/2" |
| 5. | Marianne Adam (East Germany) | 62'2 1/2" |
| 6. | Maritta Lange (East Germany) | 61'10 1/2" |
| 7. | Helena Fibingerova (Czech.) | 61'8 1/2" |
| 8. | Elena Stoyanova (Bulgaria) | 60'2" |
| 9. | Antonina Ivanova (Sov. Un.) | 59'11 3/4" |
| 10. | Ludvira Chewinska (Poland) | 59'10 1/4" |
| 11. | Judith Bognar (Hungary) | 56'9 3/4" |
| 12. | Rados Vassekova (Bulgaria) | 58'7 1/4" |
| 13. | Valentina Cioltan (Romania) | 54'6 1/4" |



Nadezhda Chizhova put the shot record all the way out to 69 feet. (Tony Duffy)

DISCUS THROW

SOVIETS STRONGEST ONCE AGAIN

Lia Manilou of Romania was the sentimental favorite. She had won in Mexico City. Now she was 40 years old.

Liesel Westermann was the obvious crowd favorite. She had placed second in 1968, and is West German.

But women's discus throwing 1972 bears little resemblance to the 1968 version. Manilou and Westermann are evidence of that. The defending champion threw farther than she had in Mexico, and placed ninth this time. Westermann was a dozen feet better this time, and she slipped down two places.

Like her countrywoman Chizhova in the shot, Soviet discus thrower Faina Melnik had been the unquestioned leader in this event prior to the Games. She held the world record at 219 feet. Melnik was slow starting, however.

Argentina Menis of Romania struck first. She established a big lead from the start. No one threatened until the third round, when a 220-pound Bulgarian named Vassilka Stoyeva came within a couple of inches. Meanwhile, world record holder Melnik was languishing in fifth.

Round Four: Melnik finally caught a good one. She spun the disc five inches shy of her world mark. Menis was up next. She improved, too—not enough to be in reach of the gold medal, but enough to put her out of Stoyeva's reach. The big Bulgarian improved the next time around.

With this victory, the Soviets regained whatever prestige they had lost in Mexico City, where they lost the shot and discus—both traditional strongholds for their weight-women.

DISCUS/WOMEN (SUNDAY, SEPT. 10)

- | | | |
|-----|--------------------------------|----------|
| 1. | Faina Melnik (Soviet Union) | 218'7''* |
| 2. | Argentina Menis (Romania) | 213'5'' |
| 3. | Vassilka Stoyeva (Bulgaria) | 211'1'' |
| 4. | Tamara Danilova (Soviet Union) | 206'3'' |
| 5. | Liesel Westermann (West Ger.) | 204'0'' |
| 6. | Gabriele Hinzmann (East Ger.) | 202'6'' |
| 7. | Carmen Ionescu (Romania) | 198'3'' |
| 8. | Lyudmila Muravyova (Sov. Un.) | 193'7'' |
| 9. | Lia Manoliu (Romania) | 191'11'' |
| 10. | Svetla Bochkova (Bulgaria) | 186'1'' |
| 11. | Brigitte Berendonk (West Ger.) | 185'7'' |
| 12. | Rosemary Payne (Great Britain) | 185'4'' |

Rosemary Payne, 39-year-old discus finalist from Great Britain. (Ed Lacey)



JAVELIN THROW

KATHY SCHMIDT'S RARE HONOR

The event took a sudden turn for the better this year. The record had been stuck at less than 205 feet since the Tokyo Olympics eight years ago. Then smallish (5'6½", 143 pounds) Ruth Fuchs of East Germany took matters into her own hands, adding several meters to that record.

Fuchs handled the Olympic event efficiently. She improved on four of her five tosses. They weren't in the world record range, but they were sufficient for a gold medal.

Surprisingly, the closest woman to the East German most of the way had been an American, of all people. American women have never done too well in Olympic field events. Actually, that's a mild understatement. The last time a US woman earned an Olympic medal was 1956. As for the throwers in recent Games... well, the less said the better.

Kathy Schmidt is only 18 years old, with little experience. But what she lacks in age and technique, she makes up for in size. She is a wiry 6'1¼" tall and 161 pounds.

Kathy threw 196'8" in the first round. She was secure in second place until the second East German, Jacqueline Todten (herself only 18), threw for the last time. That effort earned Todten the silver.

And yet Schmidt was impressive enough to cause one respected European journalist to comment, "The Californian might just develop into the next world record holder...given the right opportunities for coaching and competition." That's the problem.

JAVELIN/WOMEN (FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1)

1.	Ruth Fuchs (East Germany)	209'7"*
2.	Jacqueline Todten (East Ger.)	205'2"
3.	Kathy Schmidt (United States)	196'8"
4.	Lutvian Mullova (Bulgaria)	194'9"
5.	Natasa Urbancic (Yugoslavia)	193'9"
6.	Eva Janko (Austria)	192'1 1/2"
7.	Ewa Gryziecka (Poland)	187'0"
8.	Svetlana Koroliov (Soviet Un.)	184'11"
9.	Annelie Gerhards (West Ger.)	183'2 1/2"
10.	Maria Kucserka (Hungary)	178'5 1/2"
11.	Magda Paulanyi (Hungary)	171'9 1/2"
	Eva Zorgo (Romania)	NM



It wasn't just a good track show for East Germans. Ruth Fuchs, the world record holder, won the javelin.

DOWN TO THE FINAL TENTH-SECOND

Mary Peters is a first-day pentathlete, Heide Rosendahl a second-day one. Mary started as a shot putter. She's a fine hurdler. And since turning to the flop she has become a very good high jumper. Rosendahl, of course, is the world record holder in the long jump as well as a 200-meter sprinter of some repute.

To win, 33-year-old Peters—a British athlete who lives in troubled Belfast—knew she must get a lot of points between herself, Rosendahl and the others the first day. Rosendahl couldn't get too far behind.

The high jump decided it. In reality, Mary Peters' decision a year earlier to switch to the flop won her the gold medal. She had placed ninth in the pentathlon at Mexico City. The new style was now worth 100 additional points to her.

Mary made the most of them. The exuberant Briton waved and smiled and blew kisses to a receptive crowd as she went up on Saturday evening. She ended at 5'11 5/8". That earned a 361-point overnight lead on Rosendahl, and was at least 97 better than anyone else. It was reason for cautious optimism, but no more than that.

Rosendahl's long jump was 22'5"—only a centimeter under her world record. That cut Peters' lead to 121 points. Burglinda Pollak of East Germany was between them, only 46 points out of the lead.



(l-r) Rosendahl, Peters and Pollak. (Tony Duffy)

It came down to this: the other two had to outrun Peters by fairly large amounts—1.2 seconds for Rosendahl, 0.4 for Pollak. They were in the same 200-meter race.

In pentathlons, one doesn't have to win to win or lose to lose. It's all a matter of margins. Mary Peters was a painfully wide distance behind Heide Rosendahl in that race, and also behind Burglinda Pollak. But the margin was good enough for the Briton. She saved her victory over Rosendahl—and the world record—by one-tenth of a second.

[Peters' performances: 100-meter hurdles—13.3 (960); shot—53'1 3/4" (960); high jump—5'11 5/8" (1049); long jump—19'7 1/2" (902); 200 meters—24.1 (930). Rosendahl: 13.3 (953); 45'5 3/4" (830); 5'5" (885); 22'5" (1082); 23.0 (1041).]

PENTATHLON (SATURDAY-SUNDAY, SEPT. 2-3)

1.	Mary Peters (Great Britain)	4801**
2.	Heide Rosendahl (West Ger.)	4791
3.	Burglinda Pollak (East Ger.)	4768
4.	Christina Bodner (East Ger.)	4671
5.	Valentina Tikhomirova (Sov. U.)	4597
6.	Nedyalka Anghelova (Bulgaria)	4496
7.	Karen Mack (West Germany)	4449
8.	Ilona Bruzsenyak (Hungary)	4419
9.	Nadez. Tkachenko (Soviet Un.)	4370
10.	Diane Jones (Canada)	4349
11.	Djurdja Focic (Yugoslavia)	4332
12.	Margot Eppinger (West Ger.)	4313
13.	Ann Wilson (Great Britain)	4279
14.	Modupe Oshikova (Nigeria)	4279
15.	Debbie van Kiekebelt (Canada)	4272
16.	Lynette Tillett (Australia)	4258
17.	Marie Debourse (France)	4239
18.	Monika Piekert (East Germany)	4232
19.	Gale Fitzgerald (United States)	4206
20.	Elane Vintila (Romania)	4199
21.	Jane Frederick (United States)	4167
22.	Odette Ducas (France)	4101
23.	Margit Papp (Hungary)	4074
24.	Edith Noding (Peru)	3870
25.	Lucia Vaamonde (Venezuela)	3794
26.	Kathrin Lardi (Switzerland)	3788
27.	Margaret Murphy (Ireland)	3770
28.	Chun-Yu Lim (South Korea)	3676
	Liesel Prokop (Austria)	DNF
	Glady Chaingmei (Malaysia)	DNF

Chapter VI

Appendix

Nelson Prudencio's down-to-earth approach. (Tony Duffy)



CURRENT OLYMPIC RECORDS

MEN'S EVENTS

Event	Mark	Name (Nation)	Year
100 meters	9.9	Jim Hines (US)	1968
200 meters	19.8	Tommie Smith (United States)	1968
400 meters	43.8	Lee Evans (United States)	1968
800 meters	1:44.3	Ralph Doubell (Australia)	1968
1500 meters	3:34.8	Kipchoge Keino (Kenya)	1968
5000 meters	13:26.4	Lasse Viren (Finland)	1972
10,000 meters	27:38.4	Lasse Viren (Finland)	1972
Steeplechase	8:23.6	Kipchoge Keino (Kenya)	1972
Marathon	2:12:11.2	Abebe Bikila (Ethiopia)	1964
20-kilometer walk	1:26:42.4	Peter Frenkel (East Germany)	1972
50-kilometer walk	3:56:11.6	Bernd Kannenberg (West Germany)	1972
110-meter hurdles	13.2	Rod Milburn (United States)	1972
400-meter hurdles	47.8	John Akii-Bua (Uganda)	1972
400-meter relay	38.2	United States	1968
		United States	1972
1600-meter relay	2:56.1	United States	1968
High jump	7'4¼"	Dick Fosbury (United States)	1968
Pole vault	18'0½"	Wolfgang Nordwig (East Germany)	1972
Long jump	29'2½"	Bob Beamon (United States)	1968
Triple jump	57'0¾"	Viktor Saneyev (Soviet Union)	1968
Shot	69'6"	Wladyslaw Komar (Poland)	1972
Discus	212'6½"	Al Oerter (United States)	1968
Hammer	247'8½"	Anatoliy Bondarchuk (Soviet Union)	1972
Javelin	296'10"	Klaus Wolfermann (West Germany)	1972
Decathlon	8454 pts.	Nikolay Avilov (Soviet Union)	1972

WOMEN'S EVENTS

Event	Mark	Name (Nation)	Year
100 meters	11.0	Wyomia Tyus (United States)	1968
200 meters	22.4	Renate Stecher (East Germany)	1972
400 meters	51.1	Monika Zehrt (East Germany)	1972
800 meters	1:58.6	Hildegard Falck (West Germany)	1972
1500 meters	4:01.4	Lyudmila Bragina (Soviet Union)	1972
100-meter hurdles	12.6	Annelie Ehrhardt (East Germany)	1972
400 meter relay	42.8	United States	1968
	42.8	West Germany	1972
1600-meter relay	3:23.0	East Germany	1972
High jump	6'3-5/8"	Ulrike Meyfarth (West Germany)	1972
Long jump	22'4½"	Viorica Viscopoleanu (Romania)	1968
Shot	69'0"	Nadezhda Chizhova (Soviet Union)	1972
Discus	218'7"	Faina Melnik (Soviet Union)	1972
Javelin	209'7"	Ruth Fuchs (East Germany)	1972
Pentathlon	4801 pts.	Mary Peters (Great Britain)	1972

FIGURES ON 1972 MEDALISTS

MEN'S EVENTS

EVENT	NAME, COUNTRY	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT
100	Valeriy Borzov (SU)	22	5-11½	174
	Robert Taylor (US)	23	6-0	165
	Lennox Miller (Jam)	25	6-0	176
	Valeriy Borzov (SU)	22	5-11½	174
200	Larry Black (US)	21	6-1¼	176
	Pietro Mennea (It)	20	5-9¾	148
	Vince Matthews (US)	24	6-1¼	179
400	Wayne Collett (US)	22	6-2	187
	Julius Sang (Ken)	23	5-8	152
	Dave Wottle (US)	22	6-0	143
800	Yevgeniy Arzhanov (SU)	24	5-10½	159
	Mike Boit (Ken)	23	5-10¾	128
	Pekka Vasala (Fin)	24	6-0	143
1500	Kipchoge Keino (Ken)	32	5-9¾	146
	Rod Dixon (NZ)	22	6-2	
	Lasse Viren (Fin)	23	5-10¾	134
5000	Mohamed Gammoudi (Tun)	34	5-7¾	132
	Ian Stewart (GB)	23	5-10	143
	Lasse Viren (Fin)	23	5-10¾	134
10,000	Erniel Puttemans (Bel)	24	5-7¾	123
	Miruts Yifter (Eth)	25	5-5¼	119
	Kipchoge Keino (Ken)	32	5-9¾	146
Steeplechase	Benjamin Jipcho (Ken)	29	5-9¾	157
	Tapio Kantanen (Fin)	23	6-0½	161
	Frank Shorter (US)	24	5-10¾	130
Marathon	Karel Lismont (Bel)	23	5-6	123
	Mamo Wolde (Eth)	40	5-7	119
	Peter Frenkel (EG)	33	5-11½	165
20K Walk	Vladimir Golubnichiy (SU)	36	5-10½	172
	Gerhard Sperling (EG)	34	6-1½	165
	Bernd Kannenberg (WG)	30	5-8¾	159
50K Walk	Venyamin Soldatenko (SU)	33	5-8¾	139
	Larry Young (US)	29	5-10	148
	Rod Milburn (US)	22	5-10¾	176
110 hurdles	Guy Drut	21	6-2½	170
	Thomas Hill (US)	22	6-1¼	165
	John Akii-Bua (Ug)	22	6-1½	165
400 hurdles	Ralph Mann (US)	23	6-4	190
	David Hemery (GB)	28	6-1½	168
	Yuriy Tarmak (SU)	26	6-4	161
High jump	Stefan Junge (EG)	22	6-4¾	187
	Dwight Stones (US)	18	1-6½	170
	Wolfgang Norwig (EG)	29	6-0½	159
Pole vault	Bob Seagren (US)	25	6-0	176
	Jan Johnson (US)	21	5-10¾	154
	Randy Williams (US)	19	5-10	150
Long jump	Hans Baumgartner (WG)	23	6-1½	165
	Arnie Robinson (US)	24	6-2	165
	Viktor Saneyev (SU)	26	6-2	176
Triple jump	Jorg Drehmel (EG)	27	6-1½	183
	Nelson Prudencio (Brz)	28	5-11¼	157
	Wladyslaw Komar (Pol)	32	6-5¼	276
Shot	George Woods (US)	29	6-2	302
	Hartmut Briesenick (EG)	23	6-3¼	256
Discus	Ludvik Danek (Cze)	35	6-4¼	253
	Jay Silvester (US)	35	6-3¼	251
	Ricky Bruch (Swe)	36	6-6¼	269
Hammer	Anatoliy Bondarchuk (SU)	32	6-0	247
	Jochen Sachse (EG)	23	6-4	247
	Vasiliy Khmelevskiy (SU)	24	6-2¾	231
Javelin	Klaus Wolfermann (WG)	26	5-9¾	196
	Janis Lulis (SU)	33	6-10¾	198
	Bill Schmidt (US)	24	6-0	220
Decathlon	Nikolay Avilov (SU)	24	6-2¾	192
	Leonid Litvinenko (SU)	23	6-1½	194
	Ryszard Katus (Pol)	25	6-0½	179

WOMEN'S EVENTS

EVENT	NAME, COUNTRY	AGE	HEIGHT	WEIGHT
100	Renate Stecher (EG)	22	5-7¼	157
	Raelene Boyle (Aus)	21	5-5¾	123
	Sylvia Chivas (Cuba)	17	5-1¾	128
200	Renate Stecher (EG)	22	5-7¼	157
	Raelene Boyle (Aus)	21	5-5¾	123
	Irena Szewinska (Pol)	21	5-9¾	132
400	Monika Zehrt (EG)	19	5-6	121
	Rita Wilden (WG)	24	5-7¼	123
	Kathy Hammond (US)	20	5-7	121
800	Hildegard Falck (WG)	23	5-8	126
	Niele Sabaite (SU)	22	5-5¼	123
	Gunhild Hoffmeister (EG)	28	5-7¾	126
1500	Lyudmila Bragina (SU)	29	5-5	117
	Gunhild Hoffmeister (EG)	26	5-7¾	126
	Paola Cacchi (It)	26	5-6½	115
100 hurdles	Annelie Ehrhardt (EG)	22	5-5¼	128
	Valeria Bufanu (Rom)	25	5-7	130
	Karin Balzer (EG)	34	5-7½	141
High jump	Ulrike Meyfarth (WG)	16	6-0½	154
	Yordanka Blagoyeva (Bul)	25	5-8 ¾	143
	Iлона Gusenbauer (Austraia)	24	5-11¼	148
Long jump	Heide Rosendahl (WG)	25	5-8½	146
	Diana Yorgova (Bul)	29	5-4½	119
	Eva Suranova (Cze)	26	5-7¾	126
Shot	Nadyezhda Chizhova (SU)	26	5-8	198
	Margitta Gummel (EG)	31	5-9¾	198
	Ivanka Khristova (Bul)	30	5-7¾	194
Discus	Faina Melnik (SU)	27	5-7¾	183
	Argentina Menis (Rom)	24	5-7¾	190
	Vassilka Stoyeva (Bul)	32	5-8¾	231
Javelin	Ruth Fuchs (EG)	25	5-6½	143
	Jacqueline Todten (EG)	18	5-7¾	139
	Kathy Schmidt (US)	18	6-1¼	161
Pentathlon	Mary Peters (GB)	33	5-8	157
	Heide Rosendahl (WG)	25	5-8½	146
	Burglinde Pollak (EG)	21	5-11¼	159

FULL PRELIMINARY RESULTS

MEN'S EVENTS

100 METERS (First round, first 3 and 4 fastest losers to 2nd round): I-1. Miller (Jam) 10.5; 2. Meite (IvC) 10.5; 3. Bombach (EG) 10.7; 4. Reid (Tr) 10.7; 5. Amuke (Ken) 10.8; 6. Bjabajav (Mon) 10.9; 7. Samphon (Cam) 11.0; 8. Alers (PR) 11.1. II-1. Borzov (SU) 10.5; 2. Sands (Bah) 10.7; 3. Bohman (Cz) 10.7; 4. Wucherer (WG) 10.8; 5. Cuch (Pol) 10.9; 6. Yeo (Sin) 10.9; 7. Yanghat (Cgo) 11.0; 8. Sartee (Li) 11.1. III-1. Kokot (EG) 10.5; 2. Osei-Agyemang (Gha) 10.5; 3. Piggott (GB) 10.5; 4. Mwebi (Ken) 10.6; 5. Da Silva (Bra) 10.6; 6. Johnson (Bah) 10.9; 7. Algego (SAR) 11.2. IV-1. Matousek (Cz) 10.4; 2. Green (GB) 10.4; 3. Komenan (IvC) 10.5; 4. Callander (Bah) 10.8; 5. George (VIs) 10.9; 6. Navab (Ir) 11.0; 7. Guerrerros (Par) 11.1. V-1. Kornelyuk (SU) 10.4; 2. Abdulai (Nig) 10.6; 3. Wagner (Pol) 10.6; 4. Damec (Cz) 10.7; 5. Mata (Vz) 10.7; 6. Steffansson (Ice) 11.0; 7. Rabee (Ku) 11.2. VI-1. Robinson (US) 10.6; 2. Clerc (Swi) 10.6; 3. Monsels (Sur) 10.6; 4. Daniels (Gh) 10.7; 5. Bicaba (UVo) 10.7; 6. Moorosi (Les) 10.7; 7. Dralu (Ug) 10.9. VII-1. Crawford (Tr) 10.5; 2. Halliday (GB) 10.6; 3. Gustafsson (Fin) 10.7; 4. Gonzalez (PR) 10.7; 5. Chihota (Tan) 10.8; 6. Gebre-Gebre (Eth) 10.9; 7. Gaetjens (Hai) 11.5. VIII-1. Sy (Sen) 10.3; 2. Borth (EG) 10.5; 3. Garshol (Nor) 10.5; 4. Soo (Tai) 10.6; 5. Abba-Kimet (Chad) 10.9; 6. Vilen (Fin) 11.0; 7. Caero (Bol) 11.2. IX-1. Sarteur (Fr) 10.4; 2. Alah-Djaba (Chad) 10.7; 3. Francis (Can) 10.7; 4. Calonge (Arg) 10.7; 5. D'Arcy (NZ) 10.8; 6. Mukonde (Za) 11.2.

100 METERS (Second round, Aug. 31; first 3 & fastest loser to semis): I-1. Hirscht (WG) 10.3; 2. Matousek (Cz) 10.4; 3. Borth (EG) 10.4; 4. Clerc (Swz) 10.5; 5. Armstrong (Tri) 10.5; 6. Sands (Bah) 10.5; 7. Garshol (Nor) 10.6. II-1. Borzov (SU) 10.1; 2. Taylor (US) 10.2; 3. Crawford (Tri) 10.2; 4. Nowosz (Pol) 10.4; 5. Ehl (WG) 10.4; 6. Piggott (GB) 10.5; 7. Chauvelot (Fr) 10.5; 8. Bombach (EG) 10.7. III-1. Miller (Jam) 10.3; 2. Sarteur (Fr) 10.4; 3. Papageorgopoulos (Gr) 10.5; 4. Meite (IvC) 10.5; 5. Bohman (Cz) 10.5; 6. Halliday (GB) 10.6; 7. Monsels (Sur) 10.6; 8. Atamas (SU) 10.8. IV-1. Ravelomanantsoa (Mal) 10.5; 2. Green (GB) 10.6; 3. Komenan (IvC) 10.6; 4. Wagner (Pol) 10.6; 5. Osei-Agyemang (Gha) 10.7; 6. Gustafsson (Fin) 10.8; 7. Soo (Tai) 10.8. V-1. Kornelyuk (SU) 10.2; 2. Sy (Sen) 10.3; 3. Fray (Jam) 10.3; 4. Abdoulai (Nig) 10.4; 5. Rajamaki (Fin) 10.4; 6. Kokot (EG) 10.4; 7. Alah-Djaba (Chad) 10.5; 8. Francis (Can) 10.5.

100 METERS (Semifinals, Sept. 1; first 4 to final): I-1. Borzov (SU) 10.2; 2. Crawford (Tri) 10.4; 3. Hirscht (WG) 10.4; 4. Fray (Jam) 10.5; 5. Sarteur (Fr) 10.5; 6. Komenan (IvC) 10.6; 7. Borth (EG) 10.6. II-1. Taylor (US) 10.3; 2. Miller (Jam) 10.3; 3. Kornelyuk (SU) 10.4; 4. Nowosz (Pol) 10.4; 5. Sy (Sen) 10.4; 6. Ravelomanantsoa (Mal) 10.5; 7. Matousek (Cz) 10.5; 8. Green (GB) 10.5.

200 METERS (First round, Sept. 3; first 4 to second round): I-1. Schenke (EG) 20.7; 2. Cherrier (Fr) 20.8; 3. Kynos (Cz) 21.0; 4. Garshol (Nor) 21.2; 5. Abeti (It) 21.2; 6. Belay (Eth) 21.7. II-1. Quarrie (Jam) 21.0; 2. Jellinghaus (WG) 21.1; 3. Calonge (Arg) 21.4; 4. Kriz (Cz) 21.6; 5. Sands (Bah) 21.6; 6. Yeo (Sing) 21.9. III-1. Borzov (SU) 20.6; 2. Roberts (Tri) 21.0; 3. Hardware (Jam) 21.1; 4. Moorosi (Les) 21.2; 5. Soo (Tai) 21.6; 6. Bassegela (Con) 21.7; 7. Ndee (Tan) 21.7. IV-1. Mennea (It) 20.5; 2. Juhola (Fin) 21.0; 3. Armstrong (Tri) 21.1; 4. Gonzalez (PR) 21.2; 5. Monsels (Sur) 21.3; 6. Malam (Cam) 21.7; 7. Georges (Hai) 23.0; V-1. Black (US) 20.8; 2. Metz (Fr) 21.1; 3. Green (GB) 21.3; 4. Chokhmane (Mor) 21.3; 5. Da Silva (Bra) 21.8; 6. Kaonga (Mal) 22.2. VI-1. Smith (US) 20.8; 2. Lovetski (SU) 21.0; 3. Gunawardene (SrL) 21.6; 4. James (Tri) 21.8; 5. Wahab (Mal) 21.9; 6. Saidu (Lib) 22.5; 7. Aldosary (SauA) 22.6. VII-1. Matousek (Cz) 20.7; 2. Garcia (Sp) 20.9; 3. Daniels (Gha) 21.1; 4. Sierra (Col) 21.1; 5. Johnson (Bah) 21.7; 6. Abdelgalil (Sud) 22.4. VIII-1. Ommer (WG) 20.8; 2. Zenk (EG) 20.9; 3. Addy (Gha) 21.1; 4. Amuke (Ken) 21.5; 5. Nusrat (pak) 22.1; Francis (Can) dnf. IX-1. Burton (US) 20.8; 2. Sainte-Rose (Fr) 21.1; 3. Smith (NZ) 21.2; 4. Clerc (Swz) 21.3; 5. Mokalam (Phil) 21.8; 6. Dralu (Uga) 21.9.

200 METERS (Second round, Sept. 3; first 3 & fastest loser to semis): I-1. Borzov (SU) 20.3; 2. Ommer (WG) 20.5; 3. Kynos (Cz) 20.7; 4. Metz (Fr) 20.8; 5. Sierra (Col) 20.9; 6. Chokhmane (Mor) 21.0; 7. Gonzalez (PR) 21.1. II-1. Matousek (Cz) 20.7; 2. Smith (US) 20.7; 3. Armstrong (Tri) 21.0; 4. Smith (NZ) 21.0; 5. Daniels (Gha) 21.1; 6. Calonge (Arg) 21.1; 7. Juhola (Fin) 21.2; 8. Gunawardene (Sri Lanka) 21.3. III-1. Burton (US) 20.7; 2. Jellinghaus (WG) 20.7; 3. Schenke (EG) 20.8; 4. Clerc (Swz) 20.8; 5. Roberts (Tri) 21.0; 6. Abeti (It) 21.0; 7. Kriz (Cz) 21.5; Addy (Gha) fell. IV-1. Black (US) 20.3; 2. Quarrie (Jam) 20.4; 3. Cherrier (Fr) 20.6; 4. Lovetski (SU) 20.8; 5. Moorosi (Les) 20.9; 6. Soo (Tai) 21.5; 7. Garshol (Nor) 25.3. V-1. Mennea (It) 20.5; 2. Zenk (EG) 20.6; 3. Hardware (Jam) 20.8; 4. Sainte-Rose (Fr) 20.8; 5. Garcia (Sp) 20.8; 6. James (Tri) 21.3; 7. Green (GB) 21.4; Monsels (Sur) dnf.

200 METERS (Semifinals, Sept. 4; first 4 to final): I-1. Borzov (SU) 20.7; 2. Burton (US) 20.8; 3. Smith (US) 20.9; 4. Schenke (EG) 21.0; 5. Matousek (Cz) 21.0; 6. Ommer (WG) 21.1; 7. Sainte-Rose (Fr) 21.4; Quarrie (Jam) dnf. II-1. Black (US) 20.4; 2. Mennea (It) 20.5; 3. Zenk (EG) 20.6; 4. Jellinghaus (WG) 20.8; 5. Kynos (Cz) 20.9; 6. Armstrong (Tri) 21.1; 7. Cherrier (Fr) 21.2; 8. Hardware (Jam) 21.2.

400 METERS (First round, Sept. 3; first 4 & 4 fastest losers to second round): I-1. Badenski (Pol) 46.2; 2. Joseph (Tri) 46.4; 3. Tadesse (Eth) 46.4; 4. Wimaladase (Cey) 46.6; 5. Stefansson (Ice) 46.8; 6. Alebic (Yug) 47.0; 7.

Ayoo (Ug) 47.0; 8. Nusrat (Pak) 49.5. II-1. Jenkins (GB) 46.2; 2. Faager (Swe) 46.3; 3. Nyamau (Ken) 46.3; 4. Ghizlat (Mor) 46.4; 5. Ijirighwo (Nig) 46.6; 6. Yavala (Fiji) 47.8; 7. Nkounkou (Con) 47.9; 8. Francisco (Nic) 51.0. III-1. Nuckles (WG) 46.6; 2. Tomonaga (Ja) 47.0; 3. Kerbirio (Fr) 47.0; 4. Bugri (Gha) 47.8; 5. Nma (Lib) 49.7; 6. Faustin (Hai) 52.3. IV-1. Juantorena (Cu) 45.9; 2. Collett (US) 46.0; 3. Kamanya (Tanz) 46.2; 4. Bertould (Fr) 46.4; 5. Phillips (Ven) 46.7; 6. Ferrer (PR) 47.9; 7. Maipambe (Zam) 48.8. V-1. Bezabeh (Eth) 45.9; 2. Matthews (US) 45.9; 3. Nimir Hussein (Sud) 47.0; 4. Ojo (Nig) 47.0; 5. Mc Sweeney (Rol) 47.1; 6. da Silva (Por) 47.7; 7. Hamze (Lib) 49.2. VI-1. Asati (Ken) 45.2; 2. Priestley (Jam) 45.8; 3. Acevedo (Per) 45.8; 4. Werner (Pol) 45.9; 5. Armstrong (GB) 46.5; 6. Soto (Par) 47.5; 7. McLaren (Can) 47.7; 8. Springer (Bar) dnf. VII-1. Sang (Ken) 45.2; 2. Reynolds (GB) 46.5; 3. Velasques (Fr) 46.7; 4. Honz (WG) 46.8; 5. Rahming (Bah) 48.3; 6. Idrissou (Dah) 48.5; 7. Msiska (Malawi) 48.8. VIII-1. Schloske (WG) 45.3; 2. Smith (US) 46.0; 3. Onissiforou (Gr) 46.9; 4. Entezari (Iran) 47.9; 5. Mobarak (Kuw) 49.6; 6. Jaman (SauA) 49.7. IX-1. Kukkoaho (Fin) 46.1; 2. Jaremski (Pol) 46.2; 3. Cooper (Tri) 47.2; 4. Gakou (Sen) 47.7; 5. Krishnan (Malay) 48.3; 6. Frederique (Malagasy) 48.7; 7. Savin (Cam) 48.8.

400 METERS (Second round, Sept. 4; first 3 & fastest loser to semis): I-1. Collett (US) 45.8; 2. Juantorena (Cu) 46.0; 3. Werner (Pol) 46.0; 4. Reynolds (GB) 46.1; 5. Joseph (Tri) 46.1; 6. Ojo (Nig) 46.7; 7. Ghizlat (Mor) 46.8; 8. Bugri (Gha) 47.3. II-1. Schloske (WG) 45.4; 2. Matthews (US) 45.6; 3. Bezabeh (Eth) 46.0; 4. Bertould (Fr) 46.1; 5. Wimaladase (Cey) 46.5; 6. Priestley (Jam) 47.8; 7. Cooper (Tri) 48.3; 8. Entezari (Iran) 48.7. III-1. Jenkins (GB) 46.0; 2. Smith (US) 46.0; 3. Kukkoaho (Fin) 46.1; 4. Nyamau (Ken) 46.8; 5. Ijirighwo (Nig) 46.8; 6. Velasques (Fr) 46.9; 7. Gakou (Sen) 47.0; 8. Hussein (Sud) 47.3. IV-1. Honz (WG) 45.9; 2. Sang (Ken) 45.9; 3. Jaremski (Pol) 46.5; 4. Faager (Swe) 46.5; 5. Kerbirio (Fr) 46.6; 6. Tomonaga (Ja) 46.9; 7. Armstrong (GB) 47.1; 8. Onissiforou (Gr) 47.2. V-1. Asati (Ken) 46.0; 2. Badenski (Pol) 46.2; 3. Nuckles (WG) 46.3; 4. Kamanya (Tanz) 46.6; 5. Tadesse (Eth) 46.9; 6. Stefansson (Ice) 46.9; 7. Phillips (Ven) 47.0.

400 METERS (Semifinals, Sept. 4; first 4 to final): I-1. Matthews (US) 44.9; 2. Honz (WG) 45.3; 3. Smith (US) 45.5; 4. Asati (Ken) 45.5; 5. Jenkins (GB) 45.9; 6. Bezabeh (Eth) 46.0; 7. Nuckles (WG) 46.3; 8. Badenski (Pol) 46.4. II-1. Sang (Ken) 45.3; 2. Schloske (WG) 45.6; 3. Collett (US) 45.8; 4. Kukkoaho (Fin) 46.0; 5. Juantorena (Cu) 46.1; 6. Werner (Pol) 46.3; 7. Reynolds (GB) 46.7.

800 METERS (Heats, Aug. 31; first 3 to semis): I-1. Sans (Fr) 1:49.2; 2. Guettaya (Tun) 1:49.4; 3. Azzouzi (Alg) 1:49.4; 4. Wohlhuter

(US) 1:49.4; 5. Entezari (Iran) 1:50.5; 6. Rasoanaivo (Malagasy) 1:50.8; 7. Madonda (Con) 1:51.2; Aboker (Som) disq. II-1. Ouko (Ken) 1:47.4; 2. Medjimurec (Yug) 1:48.1; 3. Volkov (SU) 1:48.6; 4. Mamede (Por) 1:48.6; 5. Djoudi (Alg) 1:50.4; 6. Campbell (GB) 1:54.8; 7. Francisco (Nic) 1:58.6; 8. O'Brien (Lig) 2:00.7. III-1. Kemper (WG) 1:47.3; 2. Cropper (GB) 1:47.5; 3. Gysin (Swz) 1:47.5; 4. Sanchez (Fr) 1:47.9; 5. Saisi (Ken) 1:48.5; 6. Zsinika (Hun) 1:49.0; 7. Andrade (Sen) 1:53.9. IV-1. Tadesse (Eth) 1:47.1; 2. Wottle (US) 1:47.6; 3. Schmidt (WG) 1:47.8; 4. Rootham (Aus) 1:48.2; 5. Stewart (Tri) 1:48.7; 6. Thorsteinson (Ice) 1:50.8; 7. Kangni (Togo) 1:52.1. V-1. Arzhanov (SU) 1:48.3; 2. Kupczyk (Pol) 1:48.5; 3. Minir (Sud) 1:48.9; 4. Ghifu (Rum) 1:50.1; 5. Dalurzo (Arg) 1:50.6; 6. Lopez (Ven) 1:50.8; Adams (WG) dnf; Fernandez (Sp) disq. VI-1. Fromm (EG) 1:46.9; 2. Plachy (Cz) 1:47.1; 3. Gayoso (Sp) 1:47.5; 4. Singh (Ind) 1:47.7; 5. Gonzales (Fr) 1:48.8; 6. Tuemkan (Tur) 1:49.5; 7. Hamze (Leb) 1:52.5; 8. Nyopeka (Malawi) 1:57.7. VII-1. Boit (Ken) 1:47.3; 2. Mignon (Bel) 1:47.5; 3. Carter (GB) 1:47.6; 4. Dyce (Jam) 1:48.0; 5. Mulomba (Zam) 1:53.4; 6. Crampton (Bur) 1:54.2; 7. Pierre (Hai) 2:01.5. VIII-1. Ivanov (SU) 1:51.0; 2. Swenson (US) 1:51.1; 3. Murphy (Rol) 1:51.1; 4. Hensgens (Neth) 1:51.2; 5. Arza (Pan) 1:51.2; 6. Abidoye (Nig) 1:52.0; 7. Seediq (Pak) 1:52.6; 8. Regassa (Eth) 1:53.3.

800 METERS (Semifinals, Sept. 1; first 2 and 2 fastest losers to final): I-1. Ouko (Ken) 1:47.6; 2. Fromm (EG) 1:48.1; 3. Cropper (GB) 1:48.4; 4. Schmidt (WG) 1:48.8; 5. Murphy (Rol) 1:49.2; 6. Azzouzi (Alg) 1:49.4; 7. Sans (Fr) 1:49.6; 8. Volkov (SU) 1:50.1. II-1. Wottle (US) 1:48.7; 2. Kemper (WG) 1:48.8; 3. Plachy (Cz) 1:48.9; 4. Medjimurec (Yug) 1:49.0; 5. Ivanov (SU) 1:49.6; 6. Mignon (Bel) 1:48.7; 7. Guettaya (Tun) 1:49.8; 8. Nimir (Sud) 1:51.1. III-1. Boit (Ken) 1:45.9; 2. Arzhanov (SU) 1:46.3; 3. Carter (GB) 1:46.5; 4. Kupczyk (Pol) 1:46.7; 5. Gayoso (Sp) 1:47.7; 6. Gysin (Swz) 1:48.2; 7. Tadesse (Eth) 1:48.9; Swenson (US) dnf.

1500 METERS (Heats, Sept. 8; first 4 & 2 fastest losers to semis): I-1. Wessinghage (WG) 3:40.6; 2. Wottle (US) 3:40.7; 3. Dufresne (Fr) 3:40.8; 4. Foster (GB) 3:40.8; 5. Arza (Pan) 3:41.7; 6. Ivanov (SU) 3:42.3; 7. Tuemkan (Tur) 3:44.0; 8. Kacemi (Alg) 3:45.2; 9. Andrade (Sen) 3:59.2; 10. Farah (Sud) 4:02.9. II-1. Arese (It) 3:44.0; 2. Mignon (Bel) 3:44.2; 3. Tummler (WG) 3:44.5; 4. Larsen (Den) 3:44.7; 5. Kirkbride (GB) 3:45.3; 6. Bayi (Tanz) 3:45.4; 7. Horcic (Cz) 3:45.7; 8. Smart (Can) 3:49.2. III-1. Regassa (Eth) 3:43.6; 2. Zacharopoulos (Gr) 3:43.8; 3. Szordykowski (Pol) 3:44.2; 4. Paivarinta (Fin) 3:44.4; 5. de Hertoghe (Bel) 3:44.6; 6. Lupan (Rum) 3:44.8; 7. Amakdouf (Mor) 3:48.4; 8. Alsafray (SauA) 4:14.5. IV-1. Keino (Ken) 3:40.0; 2. Dixon (NZ) 3:40.0; 3. Ekman (Swe) 3:40.4; 4. Justus (EG) 3:40.4; 5. Del Buono (It) 3:40.8; 6. Meier (Swz) 3:43.2; 7. Younis (Pak) 3:44.1; 8. Ashaba (Ug) 3:45.2; 9. Ryon (US) 3:51.5; 10. Fordjour (Gha) 4:08.2. V-1. Ebba (Eth) 3:41.6; 2. Wellmann (WG) 3:41.8; 3. Smedley

(GB) 3:42.1; 4. Fisher (Aus) 3:42.5; 5. Murphy (Rol) 3:43.4; 6. Dyce (Jam) 3:45.9; 7. Silei (Ken) 3:52.0; 8. Medjimurec (Yug) 3:52.1; 9. Nkopeka (Malawi) 4:00.9; 10. Kar (Lib) 4:21.4. VI-1. Vasala (Fin) 3:40.9; 2. Hansen (Den) 3:41.1; 3. Wheeler (US) 3:41.3; 4. Scharn (Neth) 3:41.4; 5. Hogberg (Swe) 3:41.5; 6. Salve (Bel) 3:42.1; 7. Colon (PR) 3:44.6; 8. Rasoanaivo (Malag) 3:48.5; 9. Abidoye (Nig) 3:48.8; 10. Aboker (Som) 3:59.5. VII-1. Boit (Ken) 3:42.2; 2. Polhill (NZ) 3:42.3; 3. Pantelei (SU) 3:42.3; 4. Boxberger (Fr) 3:42.6; 5. Guettaya (Tun) 3:43.9; 6. Mamede (Port) 3:45.1; 7. Azzouzi (Alg) 3:46.4; 8. Elmer (Can) 3:46.6; 9. Fongang (Camer) 3:54.5; 10. Cramp-ton (Burma) 4:06.9.

1500 METERS (Semifinals, Sept. 9; first 3 & fastest loser to final): I-1. Boit (Ken) 3:41.3; 2. Pantelei (SU) 3:41.6; 3. Hansen (Den) 3:41.6; 4. Wottle (US) 3:41.6; 5. Fisher (Aus) 3:42.0; 6. Del Buono (It) 3:42.0; 7. Wessinghage (WG) 3:43.4; 8. Zacharopoulos (Gr) 3:43.5; 9. Hogberg (Swe) 3:43.6; 10. Ebba (Eth) 3:43.7. II-1. Keino (Ken) 3:41.2; 2. Mignon (Bel) 3:41.7; 3. Polhill (NZ) 3:41.8; 4. Regassa (Eth) 3:41.9; 5. Boxberger (Fr) 3:42.4; 6. Szordykowski (Pol) 3:42.5; 7. Scharn (Neth) 3:44.4; 8. Paivarinta (Fin) 3:45.1; 9. Smedley (GB) 3:45.8; 10. Tummler (WG) 3:50.0. III-1. Dixon (NZ) 3:37.9; 2. Vasala (Fin) 3:37.9; 3. Foster (GB) 3:38.2; 4. Wellmann (WG) 3:38.4; 5. Ekman (Swe) 3:39.4; 6. Wheeler (US) 3:40.4; 7. Arese (It) 3:41.1; 8. Dufresne (Fr) 3:41.6; 9. Justus (EG) 3:44.6; 10. Larsen (Den) 3:59.4.

5000 METERS (Heats, Sept. 7; first 2 & 4 fastest losers to final): I-1. Gammoudi (Tun) 13:49.8; 2. Bedford (GB) 13:49.8; 3. Jipcho (Ken) 13:56.8; 4. Garderud (Swe) 13:57.2; 5. Keogh (Rol) 13:57.8; 6. Goris (Bel) 13:57.8; 7. Risa (Nor) 14:01.6; 8. Koyama (Ja) 14:12.6; 9. Lopes (Port) 14:29.6; 10. Ade (Camer) 15:19.6; 11. Suppiah (Sing) 15:36.6. II-1. Puttemans (Bel) 13:31.8*; 2. Prefontaine (US) 13:32.6; 3. Norpoth (WG) 13:33.4; 4. Alvarez (Sp) 13:36.6; 5. McLaren (Can) 13:43.8; 6. Miranda (Mex) 13:45.2; 7. Afonin (SU) 14:08.6; 8. Zembri (Fr) 14:34.4; 9. Quax (NZ) 14:35.2; 10. Karun (Den) 14:39.2; 11. Cuque Lopez (Gua) 15:53.4. III-1. McCafferty (GB) 13:38.2; 2. Eisenberg (EG) 13:38.4; 3. Halle (Nor) 13:38.6; 4. Moravcik (Cz) 13:40.4; 5. Mose (Ken) 13:41.4; 6. Kantanen (Fin) 13:42.0; 7. Benson (Aus) 13:42.8; 8. Rahoui (Alg) 13:45.0; 9. Fitinsa (Eth) 13:50.4; Taylor (NZ) 13:56.2; 11. Sequeira (Ind) 14:01.4; 12. Hartnett (Rol) 14:34.6; 13. Almabrouk (SauA) 15:51.0. IV-1. Vaatainen (Fin) 13:32.8; 2. Stewart (GB) 13:33.0; 3. Haro (Sp) 13:35.4; 4. Kotu (Eth) 13:46.2; 5. Polleunis (Bel) 13:52.6; 6. Puklakov (SU) 13:57.6; 7. Perez (Mex) 13:58.2; 8. Hilton (US) 14:07.2; 9. Reisinger (WG) 14:15.2; 10. Boro (Nor) 14:15.8; 11. Lauenborg (Den) 14:18.8; 12. Mogaka (Ken) 14:37.2; 13. Musonda (Zamb) 14:37.4. V-1. Viren (Fin) 13:38.4; 2. Sviridov (SU) 13:38.4; 3. Jansky (Cz) 13:39.2; 4. Young (US) 13:41.2; 5. Warnke (Chi) 13:43.6; 6. Finlay (Can) 13:44.0; 7. Sawaki (Ja) 13:44.8; 8. Malinowski (Pol) 13:48.2; 9. May (WG) 14:06.6; 10. Thorley (NZ) 14:11.6; 11. Sen (Tur) 14:26.0; 12. Rugsegger (Swz) 14:54.4; 13. Sotutu (Fiji) 15:24.2.

10,000 METERS (Heats, Aug. 31; first 4 & 3 fastest losers to final): I-1. Puttemans (Bel) 27:53.4*; 2. Bedford (GB) 27:53.6; 3. Alvarez (Sp) 28:08.6; 4. Zaddem (Tun) 28:14.8; 5. Jansky (Cz) 28:23.2; 6. Badrankov (SU) 28:35.0; 7. Tijou (Fr) 28:36.2; 8. Doessegger (Swz) 28:36.4; 9. Wolde-Medhin (Eth) 28:45.4; 10. Usami (Ja) 29:24.8; 11. Galloway (US) 29:35.0; 12. Temu (Ken) 30:19.6; 13. Fongang (Cam) 31:32.6; 14. Suppiah (Sin) 31:59.2; 15. Quispe (Bol) 32:31.8; 16. Cindolo (It) 33:03.4; Mielke (WG) dnf. II-1. Gammoudi (Tun) 27:54.8; 2. Haro (Sp) 27:56.0; 3. Shorter (US) 27:58.2; 4. Viren (Fin) 28:04.4; 5. Mose (Ken) 28:18.8; 6. Sharafyettinov (SU) 28:24.6; 7. Masresha (Eth) 28:28.0; 8. Miranda (Mex) 28:35.8; 9. Lismont (Bel) 28:41.8; 10. Cusack (Rol) 28:45.8; 11. Holt (GB) 28:46.8; 12. Sawaki (Ja) 29:29.0; 13. Rafael (CR) 29:36.6; 14. Quevedo (Gua) 30:08.4; 15. Khamis (Egy) 30:19.2; 16. Rosa (Cey) 30:20.2; Nabuza (Swaz), Gulet (Som) & Halle (Nor) dnf. III-1. Yifter (Eth) 28:18.2; 2. Polleunis (Bel) 28:19.8; 3. Andreyev (SU) 28:21.0; 4. Korica (Yug) 28:22.2; 5. Martinez (Mex) 28:23.2; 6. Stewart (GB) 28:31.4; 7. Risa (Nor) 28:31.8; 8. Anderson (US) 28:34.2; 9. Lopes (Por) 28:53.6; 10. Moser (Swz) 29:05.8; 11. Juma (Ken) 29:13.0; 12. Tibaduiza (Col) 29:24.0; 13. Medani (Sud) 29:32.8; 14. Letzerich (WG) 37.8; 15. Sen (Tur) 29:51.8; Joseph (Hai) & Thorley (NZ) dnf.

3000-METER STEEPLECHASE (Heats, Sept. 1; first 3 to final): I-1. Kantanen (Fin) 8:24.8*; 2. Keino (Ken) 8:27.6; 3. Koyama (Ja) 8:29.8; 4. Cefan (Ru) 8:33.8; 5. Holden (GB) 8:33.8; 6. Feldmann (Swz) 8:35.8; 7. Savage (US) 8:39.0; 8. Guchheit (Fr) 8:41.2; 9. Bayi (Tanz) 8:41.4; 10. Ashaba (Ug) 8:45.0; 11. Zielinski (Pol) 8:49.8; 12. Pedersen (Den) 9:03.0. II-1. Jipcho (Ken) 8:31.6; 2. Ala-Lepilampi (Fin) 8:31.8; 3. Zhevil (Bul) 8:35.8; 4. Maier (WG) 8:37.6; 5. Takeuchi (Ja) 8:40.4; 6. Skripka (SU) 8:41.4; 7. Voje (Nor) 8:42.0; 8. Menet (Swz) 8:45.4; 9. Leddy (Rol) 8:47.4; 10. Maranda (Pol) 8:50.4; 11. Ade (Cam) 34.4; O'Brien (Aus) dnf. III-1. Paivarinta (Fin) 8:29.0; 2. Bitte (SU) 8:30.2; 3. Villain (Fr) 8:30.4; 4. Horcic (Cz) 8:30.6; 5. Garderud (Swe) 8:30.8; 6. Wagner (WG) 8:34.0; 7. Thijs (Bel) 8:35.0; 8. Bicourt (GB) 8:38.8; 9. Brown (US) 8:41.2; 10. Nakopoulos (Gr) 8:48.4; 11. Mohamed (Eth) 8:52.6; 12. Hackman (Gha) 8:57.6. IV-1. Biwott (Ken) 8:23.8*; 2. Malinowski (Pol) 8:28.2; 3. Moravcik (Cz) 8:33.4; 4. Hollings (GB) 8:35.0; 5. Fava (It) 8:35.0; 6. Schulten (WG) 8:39.8; 7. Rahoui (Alg) 8:41.0; 8. Kontosoros (Gr) 8:41.0; 9. Kaiser (Swz) 8:45.4; 10. Manley (US) 8:50.4; 11. Sornes (Nor) 8:54.8; 12. Sotutu (Fiji) 9:12.0; 13. Quevedo Elias (Gua) 9:28.4.

110-METER HURDLES (Heats, Sept. 3; first 3 & fastest loser to semis): I-1. Siebeck (EG) 13.8; 2. Davenport (US) 14.0; 3. Wodzinski (Pol) 14.0; 4. Berkes (WG) 14.1; 5. Aboyade-Cole (Nig) 14.2; 6. Bristol (PR) 14.6; 7. Mobarak (Malay) 14.8; 8. Bashir (Pak) 15.4. II-1. Hill (US) 13.6; 2. Price (GB) 13.9; 3. Nickel (WG) 14.0; 4. Wodzinski (Pol) 14.0; 5. Myasnikov (SU) 14.1; 6. Forssander (Swe) 14.6; 7. Matos (Port) 14.7; 8. Chung-Ping (Tai) 15.0.

III-1. Milburn (US) 13.6; 2. Nadenicek (Cz) 13.9; 4. MacDonald (Can) 14.4; 4. Smith (Bah) 14.5; 5. Torring (Den) 14.5; 6. Baird (Aus) 14.6; 7. Maki (IvC) 14.6; Buttari (It) fell. IV-1. Acerbi (It) 14.0; 2. Jozwik (Pol) 14.1; 3. Pascoe (GB) 14.1; 4. Sarr (Sen) 14.1; 5. Schumann (WG) 14.1; 6. Pfister (Swz) 14.3; 7. Hamdi (Sud) 15.8; Casanas (Cu) fell. V-1. Drut (Fr) 13.8; 2. Liani (It) 14.0; 3. Cech (Cz) 14.0; 4. Murray (Jam) 14.2; 5. Milassin (Hun) 14.2; 6. Wilson (GB) 14.3; 7. Nelson (Can) 14.7.

110-METER HURDLES (Semifinals, Sept. 4; first 4 to final): I-1. Hill (US) 13.5; 2. Drut (Fr) 13.5; 3. Wodzinski (Pol) 13.8; 4. Cech (Cz) 13.8; 5. Liani (It) 13.9; 6. MacDonald (Can) 14.2; 7. Price (GB) 14.4; 8. Wodzinski (Pol) 14.6. II-1. Milburn (US) 13.4; 2. Siebeck (EG) 13.6; 3. Davenport (US) 13.7; 4. Nadenicek (Cz) 13.9; 5. Jozwik (Pol) 14.1; 6. Nickel (WG) 14.2; 7. Pascoe (GB) 14.2; 8. Acerbi (It) 14.5.

400 HURDLES (Aug. 31; first three in each heat, fastest fourth placer qualifies): I-1. Buttner (WG) 49.8; 2. Savchenko (SU) 49.9; 3. Corval (Fr) 50.1; 4. Kulczycki (Pol) 50.2; 5. Soriano (Sp) 50.9; 6. Kimaiyo (Ken) 51.2; 7. Frinolli (It) 51.7; 8. Randrianaijaona (Mal) 52.8. II-1. Hemery (GB) 49.7; 2. Knoke (Aus) 50.1; 3. Zorin (SU) 50.3; 4. Koskei (Ken) 50.6; 5. Ballati (It) 50.9; 6. Hidaigo (Ven) 54.0; 7. Brinkworth (Pak) 54.7. III-1. Rudolph (EG) 50.0; 2. Mann (US) 50.2; 3. Schubert (WG) 50.2; 4. Salin (Fin) 50.4; 5. Perrinelle (Fr) 51.8; 6. Carvalho (Por) 52.6; 7. Bergaoui (Tun) 53.7. IV-1. Akii-Bua (Ug) 50.3; 2. Tziortzis (Gr) 50.5; 3. Danis (Cz) 50.6; 4. Field (Aus) 51.5; 5. Wirz (Swz) 52.3; 6. Bruggeman (US) 54.4; 7. Ferrer (PR) 54.8. V-1. Gavrilenko (SU) 49.7; 2. Seymour (US) 49.8; 3. Ziegler (WG) 50.2; 4. Johnson (NZ) 50.5; 5. Murei (Ken) 51.6; 6. Lee (Tai) 52.6; 7. Agbamu (Nig) 53.6; Sherwood (GB) dnf.

400 HURDLES (Sept. 1, semifinals; first 4 to finals): I-1. Akii-Bua (Ug) 49.3; 2. Mann (US) 49.5; 3. Hemery (GB) 49.7; 4. Schubert (WG) 49.8; 5. Ziegler (WG) 49.9; 6. Danis (Cz) 50.0; 7. Savchenko (SU) 50.3; 8. Corval (Fr) 50.8. II-1. Seymour (US) 49.3; 2. Gavrilenko (SU) 49.3; 3. Zorin (SU) 49.6; 4. Tziortzis (Gr) 50.1; 5. Kulczycki (Pol) 50.8; 6. Knoke (Aus) 52.8; Rudolph (EG) & Buttner (WG) dnf.

400-METER RELAY (Sept. 9; first 4 to semis): I-1. Soviet Union 39.2; 2. West Germany 39.2; 3. East Germany 39.2; 4. Austria 40.5; 5. Puerto Rico 41.3; 6. Saudi Arabia; II-1. France 39.0; 2. Czechoslovakia 39.3; 3. Nigeria 39.7; 4. Venezuela 39.7; 5. Ivory Coast 39.8; 6. Malawi 40.6; 7. Taiwan 41.8; III-1. Poland 39.1; 2. Ghana 39.5; 3. Finland 39.5; 4. Cuba 41.0; 6. Thailand 41.0. IV-1. US 39.0; 2. Italy 39.3; 3. Great Britain 39.6; 4. Congo 39.9; 5. Bahamas 40.5; 6. Tanzania 41.1; Ethiopia & Spain dnf.

400-METER RELAY (Sept. 9, semifinals; first 4 to finals): I-1. US 38.5; 2. West Germany 38.9; 3. Poland 38.9; 4. Czechoslo-

vakia 39.0; 5. Cuba 39.0; 6. Nigeria 39.7; 7. Ghana 40.0; Austria disq. II-1. France 39.0; 2. Soviet Union 39.0; 3. East Germany 39.1; 4. Italy 39.2; 5. Finland 39.3; 6. Great Britain 39.5; 7. Venezuela 39.7; 8. Congo 40.0.

1600-METER RELAY (Sept. 8; first 2 & 2 fastest losers to final): I-1. Great Britain 3:01.3; 2. Kenya 3:01.3; 3. Sweden 3:03.1; 4. Canada 3:04.2; 5. Yugoslavia 3:05.7; 6. Morocco 3:05.9; 7. Portugal 3:10.0; II-1. West Germany 3:03.3; 2. Trinidad 3:03.5; 3. Nigeria 3:04.3; 4. Ethiopia 3:08.6; 5. Italy 3:10.1; 7. Senegal 3:11.2; 8. Sudan 3:14.5. III-1. Poland 3:02.5; 2. Finland 3:03.0; 3. France 3:03.1; 4. Jamaica 3:03.8; 5. Venezuela 3:07.0; 6. Malawi 3:13.5.

HIGH JUMP (Qualifying, Sept. 9; 7'0½" to advance to finals):

Qualifiers: Elliott (Fr); Stones (US); Akhmetov (SU); Papadimitriou (Gr); Tarmak (SU); Sapka (SU); Ioan (Ru); Dahlgren (Swe); Major (Hu); Szepesi (Hu); Magerl (WG); Gauthier (Fr); Junge (EG); Peckham (Aus); Tomizawa (Ja); Schivo (It); Dal Forno (It); Beers (Ca); Hawkins (Ca).

Non-qualifiers: Dunn (US) 6'11½"; Moravec (Cz), Sieghart (WG), Ghiasi (Ira), Kousoulas (Gr), Jourdan (US), Bogdanov (Bul); Cuttler (Ca) 6'10¼", Patry (Swz), Tihanyi Alexa (Cz); Sugioka (Ja) 6'9"; Park (S) (Hu), Alexa (Cz); Sugioka (Ja) 6'9"; Park (SKo) 6'6¾", Nor (Sing), Wasughe (Som), Senoussi (Chad); Mkandawire (Malawi) 6'2¾", Barrionuevo (Arg), Sitta (Camb), Evele (Camer), Babu (Ind).

POLE VAULT (Qualifying, Sept. 1; 16' 8¾" to advance to finals):

Qualifiers: Kalliomaki (Fin, Nordwig (EG), D'Encausse (Fr), Kuretzky (WG), Simpson (Ca), Ohl (WG), Lagerqvist (Swe), Tracannelli (Fr), Seagren (US), Johnson (US); also into final at 16'4¾": Slusarski (Pol), Bucarski (Pol), Papanicolaou (Gr), Jernberg (Swe).

Non-qualifiers: Fraquelli (It) 15'9", Bull (GB), Smith (US), Boyd (Aus); Bryde (Ca), Dionisi (It) & Issaksson (Swe) no clearance.

LONG JUMP (Qualifying, Sept. 8; 12 to finals, 25'7¼" qualifies):

Qualifiers: Williams (US) 27'4½"; Carrington (US) 26'11¾"; Cybulski (Pol) 26'3½"; Robinson (US) 26'2¾"; Borkovskiy (SU) 26'2¼"; Baumgartner (WG) 26'2¼"; Owusu (Gh) 26'0¼"; Klauss (EG) 26'0¼"; Podluzhnyi (SU) 25'11½"; Vaananen (Fin) 25'11"; Lerwill (GB) 25'9½"; Rousseau (Fr) 25'6¾".

Non-qualifiers: Ter-Ovanesyan (SU) 25'6"; Broz (Cz) 25'5½"; Field (Aus) 25'5½"; Bernhard 25'2½"; Katona (Hu) 25'2½"; Davies (GB) 25'0¾"; Schwarz (WG) 25'0½"; Homziuk (Pol) 25'0½"; Bendixen (Nor) 24'11¾"; Maisonaue (PR) 24'10½"; Tourret (Fr) 24'9¾"; Corbu (Ru) 24'9"; Jackson (Jam) 24'7¾"; Matos (Cu) 24'6¾"; Kawagoe (Ja) 24'6¾"; Ahey (Gh) 24'3"; Gill (Ind) 23'11½"; Adouna (To) 23'9½"; Rebmann (Swz) 23'9½"; Chen (Tai) 22'3½"; Caero (Bol) 22'2½"; Said (SauA) 20'9"; Torring (Den) 3 fouls.

TRIPLE JUMP (Qualifying, Sept. 3; 53' 1¾" qualifies, 12 to finals):

Qualifiers: Saneyev (SU) 55'3¾"; Drehmel (EG) 54'4½"; Dia (Sen) 54'3¾"; Corbu (Ru) 54'2"; Inoue (Ja) 54'1¼"; Joachimowski (Pol) 53'11"; Prudencia (Bra) 53'10½"; Flogstad (No) 53'10¼"; Igun (Nig) 53'7"; Craft (US) 53'6½"; Bariban (SU) 53'4¼"; Lamitie (Fr) 53'3½".

Non-qualifiers: Katona (Hu) 53'1½"; Gushken (Ja) 53'1½"; Bessonov (SU) 53'1"; Gentile (It) 52'7½"; Rinne (Fin) 52'5½"; Fisser (Cz) 52'4½"; Schenk (EG) 52'2½"; McGrath (Aus) 52'2"; Amoah (Gha) 51'11¾"; Munabi (Ug) 51'11"; Pomaney (Gha) 51'7"; Perez Duenas (Cu) 51'7"; Spasojevic (Yug) 51'5½"; Muraki (Ja) 51'1¾"; Barrett (Bah) 50'10¾"; Maisonaue (PR) 50'5½"; Walker (US) 50'2"; Onyango (Ken) 48'4½"; Chen (Tai) 48'4". Singh Gill (Ind) & Jackson (Jam) 3 fouls.

SHOT PUT (Qualifying, Sept. 8; 62'4" qualifies):

Qualifiers: Komar (Pol) 67'7"; Briesenick (EG) 66'10½"; Birlenbach (WG) 65'11½"; Woods (US) 65'6"; Oldfield (US) 64'5½"; Varju (Hu) 65'5"; Feuerbach (US) 65'5"; Brouzet (Fr) 65'2¼"; Brabec (Cz) 65'0½"; Vlk (Cz) 64'4"; Simola (Fin) 63'11½"; Samsam (Mor) 63'6¾"; Plunge (SU) 62'11¼"; Pirnie (Ca) 62'11¼"; Reichenbach (WG) 62'9½"; Glockler (WG) 62'8½"; Gies (EG) 62'6½"; Rothenburg (EG) 62'5¼".

Non-qualifiers: Ivancic (Yug) 62'2¼"; Capes (GB) 62'1¾"; Beer (Fr) 61'5¾"; Baryshnikov (SU) 61'2¾"; Mills (NZ) 60'3¾"; Grahn (Fin) 59'8½"; Louka (Gr) 57'4¼"; Singh (Ind) 56'3¾"; Conway (Rol) 54'9¼"; Okonkwo (Nig) 54'2"; Makkii (SauA) 37'11½".

DISCUS (Qualifying, Sept. 1; 193'7" qualifies):

Qualifiers: Danek (Cz) 211'0"; Rinne (Fin) 203'6"; Fejer (Hun) 202'0"; Kahma (Fin) 200'11"; Bruch (Swe) 200'11"; Silvester (US) 200'9"; Tegla (Hun) 198'10"; Muranyi (Hun) 197'11"; Simeon (It) 196'11"; Vollmer (US) 195'6"; Niare (Mali) 194'10"; Thorith (EG) 194'9"; Powell (US) 194'7"; Mills (NZ) 194'3".

Non-qualifiers: Hennig (WG) 192'5"; Wippermann (WG) 190'7"; Neu (WG) 190'7"; Pecar (Yug) 189'9"; Tancred (GB) 187'9"; Tait (NZ) 185'8"; Roost (Can) 185'7"; Losch (EG) 185'6"; Valdimarsson (Ice) 181'8"; Watts (GB) 176'8"; Andersen (Den) 175'7"; Kumar (Ind) 174'3"; Reinitzer (Austria) 172'5"; Tourkey (SauA) 110'10"; De Vincentiis (It) 3 fouls.

HAMMER THROW (Qualifying, Sept. 4; 216'6" qualifies):

Qualifiers: Bondarchuk (SU) 239'1"; Zsvotzky (Hun) 233'7"; Theimer (EG) 231'10"; Khemelevskiy (SU) 229'8"; Sachse (EG) 229'5"; Stiglic (Yug) 228'4"; Gage (US) 227'8"; Vecchiato (It) 223'6"; Accambay (Fr) 223'1"; Riehm (WG) 221'11"; Encsi (Hun) 221'1"; Murofushi (Ja) 220'8"; Moutafsidis (Gr) 220'6"; Klein (WG) 220'3"; Beyer (WG) 219'11"; Sternad (Austria) 218'11"; Gamskiy (SU) 218'11"; Sugawara (Ja) 218'2"; Eck-schmidt (Hun) 218'10"; Williams (GB) 217'7".

Non-qualifiers: Manolov (Bul) 215'3"; Schoterman (US) 213'10"; Lubiejewski (Pol)

212'7"; Payne (GB) 211'10"; Ishida (Ja) 209'4"; Georgiadis (Gr) 208'7"; Frenn (US) 203'10"; Silen (PR) 203'6"; Prikhodko (Fr) 202'8"; Vallejo (Arg) 197'1"; Pineyrua (Urug) 196'4".

JAVELIN THROW (Qualifying, Sept. 2; 262'5" qualifies, 12 to finals):

Qualifiers: Wolfermann (WG) 282'10"; Lusi (SU) 272'0"; Nemeth (Hun) 268'4"; Luke (US) 266'10"; Stolle (EG) 265'10"; Kinnunen (Fin) 262'9"; Sonsky (US) 262'4"; Csik (Hun) 259'5"; Schmidt (US) 259'1"; Tuita (Fr) 258'5"; Grimnes (Nor) 254'5"; Dowsell (Can) 254'0".

Non-qualifiers: Kulcsar (Hun) 253'5"; Claude (Can) 247'11"; Travis (GB) 245'0"; Glasauer (WG) 239'11"; Abehi (IvC) 236'10"; Cramerotti (It) 233'4"; Donald (Nic) 209'1"; Alkahtani (SauA) 174'1"; L. Pusa (Fin) 3 nothrows.

WOMEN'S EVENTS

WOMEN'S 100 METERS (First round,

Sept. 1; first 5 & 2 fastest losers to second round): I-1. Chivas (Cu) 11.2; 2. Richter (WG) 11.3; 3. van Gool (Neth) 11.4; 4. Lynch (GB) 11.5; 5. Render (US) 11.6; 6. Mosquera (Col) 11.6; 7. Hoffmann (Aus) 11.7; 8. Misomali (Malawi) 12.8. II-1. Shachamorov (Isr) 11.5; 2. Valkova (Bul) 11.5; 3. Glaskova (Cz) 11.5; 4. Kaufer (EG) 11.6; 5. Bukharina (SU) 11.7; 6. Lungu (Zam) 12.4; 7. Elfaquir (Mor) 12.6; 8. Rusell (Nic) 13.5; III-1. Davis (US) 11.3; 2. Annum (Gha) 11.5; 3. Neil (GB) 11.6; 4. Molinari (It) 11.6; 5. Ryan (Aus) 11.7; 6. Haglund (Swe) 12.0; 7. Nicholls (Barb) 12.2; 8. Fitzner (Arg) 12.5. IV-1. Stecher (EG) 11.3; 2. Allwood (Jam) 11.5; 3. Ferrell (US) 11.5; 4. Afriyie (Gha) 11.9; 5. Nappi (It) 12.0; 6. Rieuwpassa (Indon) 12.2; 7. Alanes (Phil) 12.4; 8. Kheng (Cam) 12.7. V-1. Boyle (Aus) 11.4; 2. Valdes (Cu) 11.5; 3. Mickler (WG) 11.6; 4. Zharkova (SU) 11.6; 5. Strophal (EG) 11.6; 6. Rautanen (Fin) 11.9; 7. Edet (Nig) 12.1; 8. Joseph (Hai) 13.8. VI-1. Schittenhelm (WG) 11.3; 2. Szewinska (Pol) 11.3; 3. Telliez (Fr) 11.4; 4. Lannaman (GB) 11.5; 5. Matthews (NZ) 11.8; 6. Vilca (Peru) 11.9; 7. Powell (Bah) 12.0.

WOMEN'S 100 METERS (Second round,

Sept. 1; first 4 to semis): I-1. Chivas (Cu) 11.2; 2. Boyle (Aus) 11.3; 3. Ferrell (US) 11.4; 4. Shachamorov (Isr) 11.5; 5. Strophal (EG) 11.5; 6. Neil (GB) 11.6; 7. Molinari (It) 11.6; 8. Matthews (NZ) 11.9. II-1. Stecher (EG) 11.3; 2. Szewinska (Pol) 11.5; 3. Mickler (WG) 11.5; 4. Allwood (Jam) 11.5; 5. Lannaman (GB) 11.7; 6. Ryan (Aus) 11.9; 7. Afriyie (Gha) 12.0; 8. Nappi (It) 12.1. III-1. Richter (WG) 11.3; 2. Gleskova (Cz) 11.4; 3. Annum (Gha) 11.5; 4. Lynch (GB) 11.6; 5. Telliez (Fr) 11.6; 6. Render (US) 11.7; 7. Hoffman (Aus) 11.8; 8. Bukharina (SU) 11.8. IV-1. Davis (US) 11.3; 2. Schittenhelm (WG) 11.4; 3. Valdes (Cu) 11.5; 4. Zharkova (SU) 11.5; 5. van Gool (Neth) 11.5; 6. Valkova (Bul) 11.5; 7. Kaufer (EG) 11.6; 8. Mosquera (Col) 11.7.

WOMEN'S 100 METERS (Semifinals,

Sept. 2; first 4 to final): I-1. Stecher (EG) 11.2; 2. Davis (US) 11.4; 3. Gleskova (Cz)

11.4; 4. Annum (Gha) 11.5; 5. Schittenhelm (WG) 11.5; 6. Valdes (Cu) 11.5; 7. Mickler (WG) 11.5; 8. Allwood (Jam) 11.6. II-1. Boyle (Aus) 11.3; 2. Chivas (Cu) 11.3; 3. Richter (WG) 11.4; 4. Ferrell (US) 11.5; 5. Shachamorov (Isr) 11.5; 6. Szewinska (Pol) 11.5; 7. Lynch (GB) 11.6; 8. Zharkova (SU) 11.7.

WOMEN'S 200 METERS (First round,

Sept. 4; first 5 & 2 fastest losers to second round): I-1. Annum (Gha) 23.2; 2. Ferrell (US) 23.4; 3. Allwood (Jam) 23.6; 4. Murray (GB) 23.8; 5. Mosquera (Col) 24.2; 6. Rieuwpassa (Indo) 24.7. II-1. Stecher (EG) 23.0; 2. Boyle (Aus) 23.6; 3. Besfamilnaya (SU) 23.6; 4. Alanes (Phil) 25.3; 5. Olaye (Nig) 25.3; 6. Saeluzika (Malawi) 28.3. III-1. Kroniger (WG) 23.4; 2. van Gool (Neth) 23.9; 3. Pascoe (GB) 24.0; 4. Afriyie (Gha) 24.4; 5. Vilca (Peru) 24.5; 6. Vicent (Uru) 25.1; 7. Kheng (Camb) 25.9. IV-1. Strophal (EG) 23.5; 2. Greene (US) 24.0; 3. Morris (Jam) 24.0; 4. Wilmi (Fin) 24.2; 5. Musani (Ug) 25.4; 6. Pierre (Tri) 26.3. V-1. Szewinska (Pol) 23.4; 2. Krause (WG) 23.5; 3. Thompson (US) 23.7; 4. Kafer (Austria) 24.4; 5. Rusell (Nic) 28.0. VI-1. Sidorova (SU) 23.5; 2. Telliez (Fr) 23.5; 3. Heinich (EG) 23.9; 4. Critchley (GB) 24.0; 5. Trotman (Bar) 24.1; 6. Lungu (Zam) 25.1; 7. Elfaquir (Mor) 25.3.

WOMEN'S 200 METERS (Second

round, Sept. 4; first 4 to semis): I-1. Szewinska (Pol) 22.8; 2. Besfamilnaya (SU) 23.2; 3. Heinich (EG) 23.2; 4. Ferrell (US) 23.3; 5. Morris (Jam) 23.6; 6. Trotman (Bar) 24.0; 7. Alanes (Phil) 25.0. II-1. Strophal (EG) 22.9; 2. Annum (Gha) 23.0; 3. van Gool (Neth) 23.2; 4. Krause (WG) 23.2; 5. Pascoe (GB) 23.7; 6. Mosquera (Col) 24.0; 7. Vilca (Peru) 24.5; 8. Musani (Ug) 25.3. III-1. Stecher (EG) 23.3; 2. Allwood (Jam) 23.3; 3. Telliez (Fr) 23.7; 4. Murray (GB) 23.7; 5. Greene (US) 23.9; 6. Kafer (Austria) 23.9; 7. Afriyie (Gha) 24.5. IV-1. Boyle (Aus) 23.1; 2. Kroniger (WG) 23.1; 3. Thompson (US) 23.2; 4. Sidorova (SU) 23.3; 5. Wilmi (Fin) 23.7; 6. Critchley (GB) 24.1; 7. Rieuwpassa (Indo) 25.0; 8. Olaye (Nig) 25.1.

WOMEN'S 200 METERS (Semifinals,

Sept. 7; first 4 to final): I-1. Strophal (EG) 22.9; 2. Boyle (Aus) 22.9; 3. Szewinska (Pol) 22.9; 4. Allwood (Jam) 23.1; 5. Krause (WG) 23.2; 6. Thompson (US) 23.2; 7. Sidorova (SU) 23.4. II-1. Stecher (EG) 23.0; 2. Kroniger (WG) 23.0; 3. Heinich (EG) 23.3; 4. Annum (Gha) 23.3; 5. Besfamilnaya (SU) 23.3; 6. Telliez (Fr) 23.3; 7. Ferrell (US) 23.4; 8. Murray (GB) 24.0.

WOMEN'S 400 METERS (First round,

Sept. 2; first 4 & 4 fastest losers to second round): I-1. Rendina (Aus) 51.9; 2. Wilden (WG) 52.0; 3. Ferguson (US) 52.1; 4. Ayaa (Ug) 52.9; 5. Kafer (Austria) 53.6; 6. Acosta (Cu) 54.5; 7. Bishop (Barb) 56.4. II-1. Hammond (US) 53.5; 2. Roscoe (GB) 53.7; 3. Eklund (Fin) 53.8; 4. Chistyakova (SU) 53.8; 5. Kacperczyk (Pol) 53.9; 6. Aman (Malaysia) 57.4. III-1. Zehrt (EG) 52.5; 2. Strandvall (Fin) 52.9; 3. Ruth (Neth) 53.2; 4. Chemabwai (Ken) 53.4; 5. Edwards (US) 54.4; 6. Sykora (Austria) 54.5; 7. Vicent (Urug) 55.3. IV-1. Duclos (Fr) 52.7; 2. Balogh (Hun) 52.8; 3. Kolesnikova (SU) 53.2; 4. Lundgren (Swe)

53.7; 5. Zientarska (Pol) 54.2; 6. Williams (Jam) 55.7; 7. Mantawel (Phil) 57.9. V-1. Saunders (Jam) 52.4; 2. Seidler (EG) 52.8; 3. Besson (Fr) 53.4; 4. Ross-Edwards (Aus) 53.5; 5. Govoni (It) 54.0; 6. Orosz (Hun) 54.8; 7. Kalpakian (Leb) 65.2. VI-1. Frese (WG) 52.9; 2. Kasling (EG) 53.0; 3. Penton (Cu) 53.3; 4. Syrovatskaya (SU) 53.6; 5. Simpson (GB) 54.1; 6. Sadowick (Can) 54.6; 7. Rivas (Col) 56.3; 8. Sandhu (India) 57.7. VII-1. Trustee (Cu) 52.8; 2. Hunt (NZ) 52.8; 3. Piecyk (Pol) 53.1; 4. Bernard (GB) 53.3; 5. Ruckes (WG) 53.9; 6. Leiser (Swz) 54.7; 7. Muneene (Zam) 57.7.

WOMEN'S 400 METERS (Second round,

Sept. 3; first 4 to semis): I-1. Rendina (Aus) 52.0; 2. Seidler (EG) 52.0; 3. Kolesnikova (SU) 52.3; 4. Ruth (Neth) 52.5; 5. Kafer (Austria) 52.8; 6. Roscoe (GB) 53.0; 7. Ruckes (WG) 53.2. II-1. Saunders (Jam) 52.1; 2. Zehrt (EG) 52.3; 3. Ayaa (Ug) 52.7; 4. Frese (WG) 53.0; 5. Besson (Fr) 53.4; 6. Eklund (Fin) 53.5; 7. Chemabwai (Ken) 53.5; 8. Chistyakova (SU) 54.6. III-1. Balogh (Hun) 51.7*; 2. Wilden (WG) 51.9; 3. Penton (Cu) 52.0; 4. Hammond (US) 52.4; 5. Piecyk (Pol) 52.6; 6. Hunt (NZ) 52.7; 7. Syrovatskaya (SU) 53.4; 8. Govoni (It) 53.8. IV-1. Kasling (EG) 52.3; 2. Strandvall (Fin) 52.5; 3. Ferguson (US) 52.9; 4. Duclos (Fr) 53.0; 5. Bernard (GB) 53.3; 6. Ross-Edwards (Aus) 53.6; 7. Lundgren (Swe) 53.9; 8. Kacperczyk (Pol) 54.4.

WOMEN'S 400 METERS (Semifinals,

Sept. 4; first 4 to final): I-1. Seidler (EG) 51.7*; 2. Kasling (EG) 51.7; 3. Balogh (Hun) 51.9; 4. Hammond (US) 51.9; 5. Penton (Cu) 52.2; 6. Strandvall (Fin) 52.2; 7. Ayaa (Ug) 52.9; Frese (WG) dnf. II-1. Zehrt (EG) 51.5*; 2. Wilden (WG) 51.8; 3. Rendina (Aus) 51.9; 4. Ferguson (US) 51.9; 5. Saunders (Jam) 51.9; 6. Duclos (Fr) 52.2; 7. Kolesnikova (SU) 52.3; 8. Ruth (Neth) 53.0.

WOMEN'S 800 METERS (Heats, Aug.

31; first 3 & fastest loser to semis): I-1. Falck (WG) 2:01.5; 2. Jackson (US) 2:02.6; 3. Peasley (Aus) 2:03.1; 4. Tracey (Rol) 2:04.2; 5. Duvivier (Fr) 2:04.9; 6. Govoni (It) 2:05.2; 7. Neuenschwanter (Swz) 2:06.9. II-1. Zlateva (Bul) 1:58.9*; 2. Nikolic (Yug) 1:59.6; 3. Schenk (WG) 2:02.2; 4. Skowronska (Pol) 2:03.3; 5. Orr (Aus) 2:04.5; 6. Toussaint (US) 2:08.9; 7. Walsh (Rol) 2:09.0; 8. Gooding (Barb) 2:19.7. III-1. Sabaite (SU) 2:01.5; 2. Hoffman (Can) 2:01.6; 3. Sykora (Austria) 2:01.8; 4. Ellenberger (WG) 2:01.9; 5. Politz (EG) 2:02.4; 6. Coomber (GB) 2:03.0; 7. Chizunga (Malawi) 2:19.2; Alnasser (Syr) dnf. IV-1. Silai (Rum) 2:01.4; 2. Damm-Olesen (Den) 2:01.8; 3. Kulcsar (Hun) 2:02.4; 4. Cropper (GB) 2:03.5; 5. Amzina (Bul) 2:05.0; 6. Verheuen (Bel) 2:09.1; 7. Ruus (SU) 2:11.2; 8. Lee (Tai) 2:11.8. V-1. Morgunova (SU) 2:02.6; 2. Hoffmeister (EG) 2:03.2; 3. Stirling (GB) 2:03.6; 4. Haden (NZ) 2:04.9; 5. Maiyo (Ken) 2:04.9; 6. Koenig (US) 2:08.7; 7. Hadky (Mor) 2:12.5.

WOMEN'S 800 METERS (Semifinals,

Sept. 1; first 4 to final): I-1. Sabaite (SU) 2:02.6; 2. Hoffmeister (EG) 2:01.2; 3. Hoffman

(Can) 2:01.4; 4. Nikolic (Yug) 2:01.5; 5. Schenk (WG) 2:01.5; 6. Damm-Olesen (Den) 2:04.2; 7. Peasley (Aus) 2:04.6. II-1. Falck (WG) 2:01.4; 2. Zlateva (Bul) 2:01.7; 3. Silai (Rum) 2:01.9; 4. Stirling (GB) 2:02.4; 5. Manning (US) 2:02.4; 6. Sykora (Austria) 2:02.4; 7. Ellenberger (WG) 2:02.0; 8. Morgunova (SU) 2:04.9.

WOMEN'S 1500 METERS (Heats, Sept. 4; first 4 & 2 fastest losers to semis): I-1. Bragina (SU) 4:06.5**; 2. Reiser (Can) 4:06.7; 3. Keizer (Neth) 4:08.0; 4. Orr (Aus) 4:08.1; 5. Jehlickova (Cz) 4:08.4; 6. Merton (WG) 4:12.6; 7. Allison (GB) 4:14.9; 8. Moser (Swz) 4:24.9; 9. Lee (Tai) 4:37.2. II-1. Pigni-Cacchi (It) 4:09.5; 2. Amzina (Bul) 4:12.9; 3. Boxem (Neth) 4:13.8; 4. Johnson (US) 4:14.7; 5. Wright (Can) 4:15.4; 6. Andersen (Nor) 4:16.0; 7. Ligetkuti (Hun) 4:16.1; 8. Ranz (WG) 4:18.6; 9. Nikolic (Yug) 4:23.4. III-1. Pangelova (SU) 4:10.8; 2. Burneleit (EG) 4:10.8; 3. Larrieu (US) 4:11.2; 4. Smith (GB) 4:11.3; 5. Knutsson (Swe) 4:11.3; 6. Tracy (Rol) 4:16.4; 7. Tynnela (Fin) 4:21.4; 8. Chizunga (Malawi) 4:41.5; Kulcsar (Hun) dnf. IV-1. Tittel (WG) 4:12.1; 2. Hoffmeister (EG) 4:12.8; 3. Carey (GB) 4:13.0; 4. Sorum (Nor) 4:14.1; 5. Petrova (Bul) 4:15.0; 6. Nenzell (Swe) 4:16.7; 7. Hess (Swz) 4:19.7; 8. Kazachkova (SU) 4:20.2; 9. Maiyo (Ken) 4:20.9.

WOMEN'S 1500 METERS (Semifinals, Sept. 7; first 4 & 2 fastest losers to final): I-1. Pangelova (SU) 4:07.1; 2. Pigni-Cacchi (It) 4:07.8; 3. Hoffmeister (EG) 4:07.9; 4. Keizer (Neth) 4:08.3; 5. Amzina (Bul) 4:09.1; 6. Smith (GB) 4:09.4; 7. Reiser (Can) 4:09.5; 8. Johnson (US) 4:12.8; 9. Knutsson (Swe) 4:15.0. II-1. Bragina (SU) 4:05.1**; 2. Burneleit (EG) 4:05.8; 3. Tittel (WG) 4:06.7; 4. Carey (GB) 4:07.4; 5. Boxem (Neth) 4:08.8; 6. Orr (Aus) 4:08.9; 7. Sorum (Nor) 4:09.7; 8. Larrieu (US) 4:15.3; 9. Jehlickova (Cz) 4:18.2.

WOMEN'S 100-METER HURDLES (Heats, Sept. 4; first 4 to semis): I-1. Ehrhardt (EG) 12.7; 2. Ryan (Aus) 12.9; 3. Nowak (Pol) 13.2; 4. Shachamarov (Isr) 13.2; 5. Vernon (GB) 13.4; 6. Salao (Phil) 15.2. II-1. Bufanu (Rum) 12.9; 2. Straszynska (Pol) 13.0; 3. Bach (WG) 13.5; 4. O'Neal (US) 13.8; 5. Matthews (NZ) 13.8; 6. Gillies (Aus) 13.8. III-1. Rabsztyn (Pol) 13.3; 2. Krumpholz (EG) 13.3; 3. Rallins (US) 13.5; 4. Antenen (Swz) 13.6; 5. Caird (Aus) 13.6; 6. Murphy (Rol) 15.9. IV-1. Balzer (EG) 13.1; 2. Johnson (US) 13.3; 3. Andre (Fr) 13.3; 4. Schuller (WG) 13.5; 5. Wilson (GB) 13.5; 6. Olsson (Swe) 14.4; 7. Edet (Nig) 14.7.

WOMEN'S 100-METER HURDLES (Semifinals, Sept. 7; first 4 to final): I-1. Bufanu (Rum) 12.8; 2. Ryan (Aus) 13.0; 3. Balzer (EG) 13.0; 4. Nowak (Pol) 13.1; 5. Johnson (US) 13.3; 6. Bach (WG) 13.3; 7. Rallins (US) 13.8; Antenen (Swz) dnf. II-1. Ehrhardt (EG) 12.7*; 2. Straszynska (Pol) 12.9; 3. Krumpholz (EG) 13.2; 4. Rabsztyn (Pol) 13.2; 5. Andre (Fr) 13.3; 6. Schuller (WG) 13.3; 7. O'Neal (US) 13.9.

WOMEN'S 400-METER RELAY (Heats, Sept. 9; first 4 to final): I-1. Cuba 43.7; 2.

USSR 43.8; 3. Australia 44.0; 4. Poland 44.2; 5. Italy 44.6; 6. Finland 44.7; 7. Nigeria 45.2. II-1. East Germany 42.9; 2. West Germany 43.0; 3. USA 43.1; 4. Gr. Britain 43.8; 5. Bulgaria 44.0; Jamaica & Sweden disq.

WOMEN'S 1600-METER RELAY (Heats, Sept. 9; first 4 to final): I-1. West Germany 3:29.3*; 2. France 3:30.0; 3. USSR 3:30.3; 4. Finland 3:30.8; 5. Cuba 3:32.4; 6. Sweden 3:32.6; 7. Barbados 3:44.5. II-1. East Germany 3:28.5**; 2. USA 3:28.6; 3. Australia 3:30.0; 4. Gr. Britain 3:30.1; 5. Jamaica 3:31.9; 6. Austria 3:42.2; Poland dnf.

WOMEN'S HIGH JUMP (Qualifying, Sept. 3; 5'9½" qualifies for final):
Qualifiers: Gusenbauer (Austria); Schmidt (EG); Gildemeister (EG); Blagoyeva (Bul); Ejstrup (Den); Mundinger (WG); Witschas (EG); Popescu (Rum); Gartner (WG); Meyfarth (WG); Ahlers (Neth); Reid (Jam); Brill (Can); Simeoni (It); Hrepevnik (Yug); Langkilde (Den); Rudolf (Hun); Bruce (Jam); Proskova (Cz); Hubnerova (Cz); Karbanova (Cz); Inkpen (GB); Komka (Hun).

Non-qualifiers: Babosek (Yug) 5'8"; Rodriguez (Cu); Lazareva (SU); Few (GB); Rechner (Swz); Hanna (Can); Dimmock (GB) 5'7"; Wilson (US); Gilbert (US); Bisang (Swz) 5'5"; Inaoka (Ja); Vulescu (Rum); Sveinsdottir (Ice) 5'3"; Goldsberry (US); Wu (Tai) & Njoku (Nig) no height.

LONG JUMP/WOMEN (Qualifying, Aug. 31; those over 20'8" qualify): 1. Liebsch (EG) 21'11½"; 5. White (US) 20'11¼"; 21'11½"; 2. Rosendahl (WG) 21'8¾"; 3. Olfert (EG) 21'4¾"; 4. Antenen (Swz) 21'0½"; 5. White (US) 20'11¼"; 6. Viscopoleanu (Rom) 20'11¼"; 7. Suranova (Cze) 20'11¼"; 8. Bruzsenyak (Hun) 20'10¾"; 9. Sherwood (GB) 20'9¾"; 10. Schuller (WG) 20'9"; 11. Garbey (Cuba) 20'9"; 12. Yorgova (Bul) 20'9"; 13. Nygrynova (Cze) 20'8½"; 14. Vintila (Rom) 20'8"; 15. Nixon (Aus) 20'7"; 16. Chitty (GB) 20'6½"; 17. Ammann (Swz) 20'6½"; 18. Ilyina (SU) 20'6¼"; 19. Oshikova (Nig) 20'5"; 20. Ducas (Fr) 20'2½"; 21. Yamashita (Jpn) 22. Eisler (Can) 20'0¼"; 23. Watson (US) 19'11¼"; 24. van Kiekelbelt (Can) 19'11"; 25. Franzotti (Yug) 19'9"; 26. Albertus (EG) 19'8¾"; 27. Tillett (Aus) 19'8"; 28. Martin-Jones (GB) 19'5½"; 29. Attlesley (US) 19'0½"; 30. Lin (Tai) 18'0½"; 31. Chikini (Zam) 14'1"; Mickler (WG) nm; Bufanu (Rom) nm.

WOMEN'S SHOT PUT (Qualifying, Sept. 4; 53'1¾" qualifies for final):
Qualifiers: Khristova (Bul) 63'0"; Adam (EG) 62'8½"; Gummel (EG) 61'9"; Fingberova (Cz) 61'2½"; Chizhova (SU) 60'10"; Lange (EG) 59'7"; Ivanova (SU) 58'7¾"; Vassekova (Bul) 58'4"; Stoyanova (Bul) 58'1"; Chewinska (Pol) 57'1"; Dolzhenko (SU) 56'4½"; Cioltan (Rum) 55'3¾"; Bognar (Hun) 54'2½".
Non-qualifiers: Seidler (US) 53'1"; Paik (SK) 51'9¼"; Svendsen (US) 49'1"; Molina (Chile) 47'11¼"; Njoku (Nig) 34'10½".

WOMEN'S DISCUS (Qualifying, Sept. 9; 180'5" qualifies for the final):
Qualifiers: Menis (Rum) 202'0"; Melnik (SU) 201'0"; Danilova (SU) 197'11";

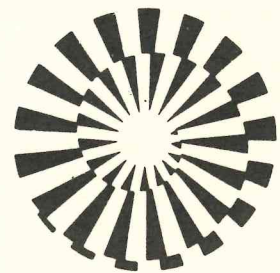
Hinzmann (EG) 196'2"; Westermann (WG) 191'2"; Ionescu (Rum) 189'8"; Berendonk (WG) 186'8"; Bochkova (Bul) 185'1"; Manoliu (Rum) 183'4"; Payne (GB) 182'3"; Stoyeva (Bul) 181'3"; Muravyova (SU) 181'3".

Non-qualifiers: Dela Vina (Phil) 176'11"; Vassekova (Bul) 176'8"; Nadolna (Pol) 172'4"; Connolly (US) 169'3"; 162'9".

WOMEN'S JAVELIN (Qualifying, Aug. 31; 177'2" qualifies for final):

Qualifiers: Fuchs (EG) 199'9"; Todten (EG) 195'7"; Schmidt (US) 193'0"; Urbancic (Yug) 187'1"; Kucserka (Hun) 186'1"; Mollova (Bul) 184'8"; Janko (Austria) 184'4"; Koroleva (SU) 183'5"; Gerhards (WG) 181'3"; Zorgo (Rum) 178'3"; Gryziecka (Pol) 176'1"; Paulanyi (Hun) 175'11".

Non-qualifiers: Ranky (Hun) 175'5"; Jaworska (Pol) 171'11"; Calvert (US) 168'7"; Marakina (SU) 167'6"; Becker (Rum) 166'6"; Koloska (WG) 158'10"; Brown (US) 157'1".



THE "SPLITS"

Below are the leaders en route times in all races 800 meters and above.

800 METERS/MEN: 52.3 at 400m.
800 METERS/WOMEN: 58.3 at 400m.
1500 METERS/MEN: 61.4, 2:01.4 (60.0), 2:56.5 (55.1).

1500 METERS/WOMEN: 62.5, 2:10.0 (67.5), 3:14.6 (64.6).

5000 METERS: 69.5, 2:14.3 (64.8), 3:19.4 (65.1), 4:24.2 (64.8), 5:32.6 (68.4), 6:41.3 (68.7), 7:47.3 (66.0), 8:53.4 (66.1), 9:57.7 (64.3), 10:59.9 (62.2), 12:01.1 (61.3), 12:58.2 (57.0).

10,000 METERS: (see article in Chapter Two).

STEEPLECHASE: (Kilometers) 2:54.4, 5:44.7, (2:50.3).

MARATHON: (five-kilometer intervals) 15:51, 31:15 (15:24), 46:21, (15:06), 1:01:30 (15:09), 1:17:05 (15:35), 1:32:49 (15:42), 1:48:40 (15:51), 2:05:31 (16:51).

20-KILOMETER WALK: (five-kilometer intervals) 22:16, 43:57 (21:41), 1:05:22 (21:25).

50-KILOMETER WALK: (five-kilometer intervals) 22:42, 45:55 (23:13), 1:09:25 (23:30), 1:32:59 (23:34), 1:56:26 (23:27), 2:20:03 (23:37), 2:44:02 (23:59), 3:07:52 (23:50), 3:31:49 (23:57).

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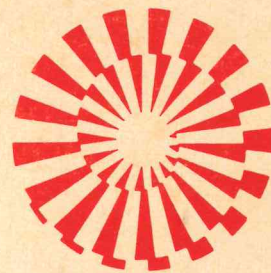
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FRONT COVER: Much of the talk of the Munich Olympics has centered on the sadness. But it would be a mistake to say it was all sad. On the last track day, Heide Rosendahl (in glasses) won the 400-meter relay for West Germany. Her happy teammate, Christiane Krause, hugs Heide. (Peter Tempest photo)

BACK COVER: The moods of victor and vanquished: Lasse Viren has just won the 5000. Steve Prefontaine, in the background, is finishing fourth. Viren, with two gold medals and a world record (in the 10,000) was the big winner of the Games. (Tempest)