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**Tyson and the WWF a perfect match**

**Paul's call**  
 By PAUL SVORODA  
 Herald Sports Editor

I was talking to a guy the other day who told me that his father used to drink only one bottle of beer a week. He apparently consumed the single serving of suds while watching the old televised Friday night fights.

Well, anyone would have been hard-pressed to down a bottle of beer during the time it took Mike Tyson to reinforce his image as the toughest thing in gloves by hammering Michael Spinks into submission on June 27 in Atlantic City. Not only did Tyson remove the last remaining serious challenge to his unified heavyweight title but he also showed that Spinks' challenge itself was not all that serious.

Now there are no others left. So Mike Tyson has announced his retirement.

You really can't blame the guy. He's barely 22-years old, a newlywed and he possesses a bank account containing more impressive figures than the Playboy mansion. Aside from all that, there's just no one left to pose a serious threat to Tyson. His toughest battle, according to the tabloids and even Sports Illustrated, has been out of the ring where his mother-in-law has apparently proved to be a worthy sparring partner.

Tyson says he wants to get his personal and business lives in order. Maybe then he'll come back.

There are only a couple of potentially-interesting fighters on the horizon who might attract another Tyson slaughter. Toronto's Razor Ruddock? Okay, but Canadian champions have traditionally served as cannon-fodder for world champs. Evander Holyfield? He's currently a light-heavyweight. Until he proves his worth in the heavier categories he'll be just another Michael Spinks.

Tyson's other option, once his personal affairs are in order and his competitive urge draws him back in to the gym, is the time-honored "Bum-of-the-month Club" initiated long ago by the immortal Joe Louis and popularized during the 1970s by the equally-immortal Muhammad Ali.

A third option for Tyson, and one maybe not so absurd when one considers the often crazy world of modern sport, might be to join forces with the World Wrestling Federation. Can you imagine Tyson's first battle? A no-holds barred Texas death match with Iron Mike Sharpe (Canada's self-proclaimed greatest athlete) with the winner assuming the uncontested Iron Mike title and the loser... Well, how about having the loser face Don King and Tyson's mother-in-law in a tag team match.

Speaking of the WWF, it's interesting to note the Canadian Football League's recent efforts at self-revival with a rock and roll twist not unlike that first reaped for huge profits by the squared-circle set.

Roy Orbison drew about 2,000 extra fans to a recent Ottawa Rough Riders pre-season contest and Kim Mitchell will try to do the same for the Hamilton Tiger-Cats.

The idea has its merits. At the very least the extra fans might be encouraged to hang around the stadium long enough to sober up for the drive home.

It's also refreshing to note that some things never change. No matter how hard it tries, the CFL can still manage to shoot itself in the foot.

I caught the CFL all-star game on the tube a couple of weeks ago and was somewhat surprised to learn the league had a live microphone planted in the all-star huddle.

Sure enough, it didn't take Matt Dunigan more than a couple of plays during a mid-field drive to exclaim with great excitement that expletive delectable most often etched into gas station restroom walls by those not imaginative enough to recant a limerick.

Didn't those broadcasting types learn anything from the infamous CBC incident in the late 70s when Bobby Clarke cut the staid Canadian airwaves with his impression of a modern Rbett Butler during a live-mike Leaf game? As Pal Hal said after that game, "Hell, what did you expect the guy to say?"

But on the positive side perhaps it's good to see the CFL willing to try just about anything to wake up the traditionally fickle Canadian spectator. Even if it means waking granny up with a few choice words.



**Local T-Ballers in the swing of things**

This budding power-hitter seemed more interested in the opposing catcher's headgear as the backstop prepared the ball for tee-off during Georgetown minor T-ball play at Centennial School last Wednesday night.



With a mighty swat this youngster connects on a ground ball during T-ball action between the Angles and the Reds. (Herald photos)

**Junior steeplechase**

**Paul ready for run at world title**

For Georgetown track star Dave Paul the road to a possible Olympic Team berth starts in Sudbury and will continue next fall in Indiana.

The 18-year-old GDHS graduate recently won the Canadian Junior National 3000-metre steeplechase championship in Sudbury and on July 25 the local speedster will return to the Nickel City to hopefully duplicate his winning performance in the World Junior Track and Field Finals. After that it's off to Purdue University in Indiana where Paul will pursue both track and academic success.



Dave Paul

"The Olympics are a long way off, it's a dream for me," said Paul during an interview with The Herald on Monday. "I know I can be in a lot better shape and if I improve my

form, and my jumps I might have a shot."

For Paul a realistic goal would be the 1992 Olympic Games slated for Barcelona, Spain. The ex-Rebel will enter the senior track and field wars after this month's junior world event and four years of collegiate track training can only serve to speed the development of Paul's already-impressive potential.

He qualified for the World Junior finals by turning in a sparkling time of nine-minutes, seven-seconds during an all-comers meet at York University a week before cleaning up at the Nationals. Paul needed only a 9:10 clocking to advance.

In Sudbury, despite struggling against extreme winds, Paul breezed to victory in a time of 9:11. Still, the competitive instinct prohibits Paul from becoming complacent. "I've got a lot more in me than that," he says of his National-winning time.

Following the Junior World competition Paul will prepare for his first year at Purdue where he'll study physical education. Slower times earlier in the year prevented

him from securing a full scholarship from the Indiana school. "I was recruited late after I ran better times later in the year," he explained, referring to the partial scholarship Purdue has provided for him.

Paul hopes to run the 1500 and 5000 while at Purdue. "The 1500 is actually my favorite event," he says. "The steeplechase can get pretty hard on your body after a while."

He was attracted to Purdue primarily because of the high academic rating accorded the American university. "It's a good school academically," said Paul. "My uncle is a businessman and he was quite impressed with Purdue's reputation."

A beautiful campus and excellent athletic facilities also helped sell Paul on the school. He hopes to confirm those reports during his first campus visit next weekend.

Although he doesn't profess to know a lot about the Boilermakers current track contingent, Paul reckons he can beat Purdue's top steeplechaser.

Meanwhile, Paul will continue his ambitious training regimen as the Junior Worlds draw nearer. He alternates track workouts on the new GDHS oval with road work in and around Halton Hills. With an average speed of six minutes per

mile over a regular training run of six to seven miles, Paul is certainly not a turtle. He prefers the role of the rabbit.

In Sudbury he apparently finished ahead of his nearest opponent by a fairly wide distance. "I didn't turn around to see where he was," quipped Paul.

If his current winning streak continues Paul won't have to look back during his next visit either. With an all-Ontario high school championship and a Canadian Junior title both already under his belt, Paul would surely like to find room for a World Junior gold medal.

**Masters meet**

**Lifter tackles global final**

Georgetown resident Mel Barton's powerlifting career will have reached full circle when he returns to his

native England on July 20 to compete in the 1988 World Masters Powerlifting Championships.

The 49-year-old lifter began his barbell career in his hometown of Skipton, a Yorkshire town located about 200 miles north of Milton Keynes where the 1988 Masters

Powerlifting event will be held. Barton returns to the United Kingdom as Canadian champion in the 40-49 year-old lightweight division (67.5 kilos) and a World title would add a fitting tribute to over 30 years of pumping iron.

"I'm really looking forward to going over," Barton told The Herald on Monday. "The actual competition runs from July 28-31 and Barton will take advantage of his early arrival to spend some time reminiscing with



Mel Barton

some of his former training partners.

Apparently a small portion of the British press is already keenly aware of Barton's imminent arrival.

"I spoke to a buddy in England just last week and apparently the local paper has already run a piece about me coming over," he mused.

Hoping not to disappoint the hometown fans, Barton has been making regular visits to Georgetown's Muscle Works Gym in preparation for the Masters meet.

"The training has been up and down with the weather," he quips. "I guess it's going pretty well overall. On some exercises I'm doing more repetitions than I have in the past 20 years."

Barton carries some pretty impressive statistics into the World meet. He won the Canadian Masters title with a three-lift total of 487.5 kilos, or 1072.5 pounds. "I hope to improve in all my lifts," he says. That means topping a 185 kilo (407.75 lbs.) squat, 115 kilo (253.5 lbs.) bench press and 187.5 kilo (413.25 lbs.) deadlift.

Barton is well aware of his competition and harbors confidence that he's up to the task. "I got the results of the Japanese Masters championships and I'm right in the ballpark," he said, comparing his lift totals with those of international opponents.

As for opposition from his birthplace, Barton says he's familiar with the British champion and expects stern competition from his counterpart. "He's a young up and coming guy, about 41 or 42-years-old," said Barton. "He'll be pretty fit."

On that note, Barton jokingly looks forward to 1989 when he'll compete on the low end of a new age category.

"I'll be in the over-50 category then," he laughed. "Next year I'll be one of the young kids."

**Inspired Selects prove tops at Binbrook soccer tournament**

The Georgetown Peewee Select Girls Soccer team, managed by Pat Vogt and coached by Dave Booth, played some inspired soccer while winning the third annual Binbrook tournament last weekend.

The first game against Milton resulted in a 7-0 win for Georgetown, starting with a goal by Melanie Booth, that was driven into the top of the net, after a cross from Andrea McNelly. Janet Scida fed a long pass down the right wing to Wendy Padillo, who scored from an almost-impossible angle on a shot taken from near the corner flag.

The third goal was a bullet from Anne Donnelly from just inside the penalty area. Not to be outdone, left defender Tracy Fowler floated a long shot that dipped under the crossbar. 4-0 for Georgetown at the half. The fifth goal was scored on a great run by Wendy Padillo on a long ball out of the Georgetown end by Andrea McNelly. Melanie Booth scored her second goal on an opportunistic goalmouth scramble after Wendy Padillo had hit the goalpost twice. When the diving Milton goalie momentarily lost control of the ball, Melanie Booth took advantage by

tapping it across the goal line to round out her hat-trick. Final score 7-0 for Georgetown.

The second game on Saturday saw a slightly over-confident Georgetown team given a soccer lesson by a powerful Brantford team, which resulted in a 7-1 loss for Georgetown. Never really in the game, the only Georgetown goal was scored on an Anne Donnelly deflection.

The third game played on Sunday morning against East Hamilton resulted in a 1-0 win for Georgetown - on a goal scored by Anne Donnelly, who managed to get her foot on the ball, while everyone seemed to be searching for that elusive rebound off the East Hamilton's defence.

The final game on Sunday afternoon, against mighty Brantford (for the championship) who had so far scored 14 goals and allowed only two, was a cliff-hanger.

Down 1-0 after a very quick free kick - Georgetown responded by attacking the Brantford goal. A well-placed penalty shot by Wendy Padillo tied the game at 1-1.

A goal scored by Brantford on an indirect free kick was disallowed by

the referee, because the ball had not been touched by two Brantford players. Wendy Padillo scored the winning goal, making the final score 2-1 for Georgetown.

On one of the few attacks into the Brantford half, playing 4-4-2 formation for most of the game and under constant attack, Georgetown hung on for the victory and the championship with a gritty, emotional defensive display and great goaltending by Jennifer Appar (who deserved both shutouts).

Congratulations to the hard-working and determined forwards Anne Donnelly, Melanie Booth, Wendy Padillo, and Alexis Kerr; the hustling mid-field of Andrea McNelly, Taysha Brankiewicz, Janet Scida, Erica Booth and Julie O'Neil; the never-say-die defence of Tracy Fowler, Michele Boulanger, Andrea Schneider, Lisa Vogt, Tracy Metler and Michele Doyle and of course to Jennifer Appar - a super goalie! Special thanks for the great vocal support from the Georgetown parents.

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