

bought the trophy out of my own pocket, presented it at a wrestling show and talked for 10 minutes about BOXING AND WRESTLING so Joe got a load of free publicity; then came home, to the office that is, and told Joe how things had gone. He didn't even offer to pay for the trophy.

On another occasion Doug came back to the office right after having won the world championships. I took Joe, Doug, myself and Joe's wife at that time, Dianna, to Mama Leone's, the famous NYC restaurant. Now I knew Gene Leone

personally, having gone there to get background for a beer article, a wine article and a steak article I had written for Joe. Gene sees us walk in, takes us to a table. The waiter comes up and hands us the menus. Up comes a huge bottle of Chianti. Up comes a score of waiters to hand us this and that and the other, Gene hovering nearby. We eat everything that isn't nailed down. Comes

time for the check and I call our waiter over and ask for the tab. "Nothing to pay" he says. Gene says it's all on the house. So we wait and wait, me waiting for Joe to hand the waiter a tip. Now we have had a meal that would have set us back at least fifty bucks in those times--- more like 150 now.

At last I get fed up waiting for Joe and call the waiter over. I hand him all the money I had on me at that time--- a ten buck bill and apologize offering it---the tip should have been at least 20. We all get up and leave and as I leave I BORROW A DIME OFF JOE to pay my way home by subway.

There was another occasion when this happened AGAIN, but one thing and another got too much for me. I just couldn't take it any more. The cheap way in which I was treated. NOW THIS IS FOR YOUR INFO and I don't want this published for obvious reasons. Law suits and such. Joe of course would deny it happened and I have no way of proving it.

the only ones I'd like to see again if this was possible, would be Bill McCormack, Wally MacManus and, possibly, Bill Wise. None of the others. No particular reason but this, that these were the men who so closely approached my interests and intellectual bent.

It would be hard for me to name the lift that would be the greatest test of all-around power. I plump for two--- the clean and jerk and the one hand or two hand dead lift.

I think Dave Willoughby came the closest to being the most accurate writer Joe had IN LIFTING THAT IS. But the fault with Dave was a lot of his stuff evolved around what was IDEAL and if you didn't subscribe to his theories and what he thought was right, you were on his shit list.

Insofar as WEIGHT TRAINING, LIFTING AND BODYBUILDING were concerned, I was the best writer Joe EVER HAD. Period. But in my opinion, the two best writers he had on other subjects were Wally MacManus and Bill McCormack. In fact Bill once worked for a wire service, INS I think. Wally was good writing anything. Bart was limited, as his outlook was limited and, in my opinion, he was a good writer but NOT an outstanding one, for example Armand Tanny who couldn't write a bad article if he tried. I was contacted by FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS, they ran CAVALIER, TRUE, AND OTHER MAGS. I had written an article for Joe about beer. Bill Wise, who worked for Fawcett, looked at it and said I was wasting my time writing AND working for Joe. He took the article to Fawcett and came back saying that if I had submitted it to them, they would have given it serious consideration and would consider writing stuff for them. Like a bloody fool, and out of loyalty to Joe, I turned them down. Bill Wise thought I was nuts to do so. I am not sure of the year this happened but think it may have been 1953 or 54. Not sure.

Yes, I would say that getting hold of Doug and bringing him in a little over a year from a raw lifter to a world champ could be called an achievement in any man's language. I did this because of the sneers cast my way by the