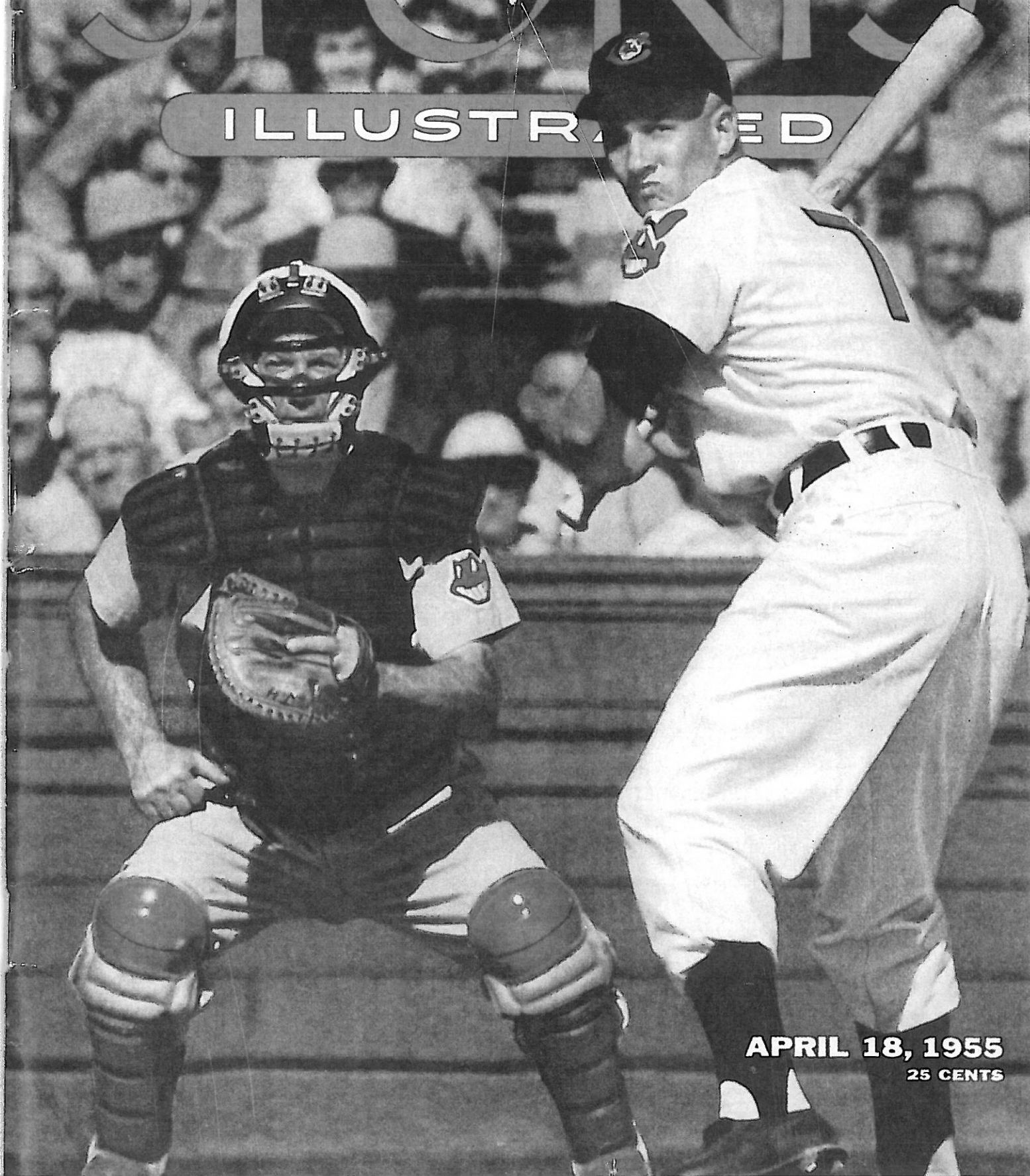


# SPORTS

ILLUSTRATED



**APRIL 18, 1955**  
25 CENTS



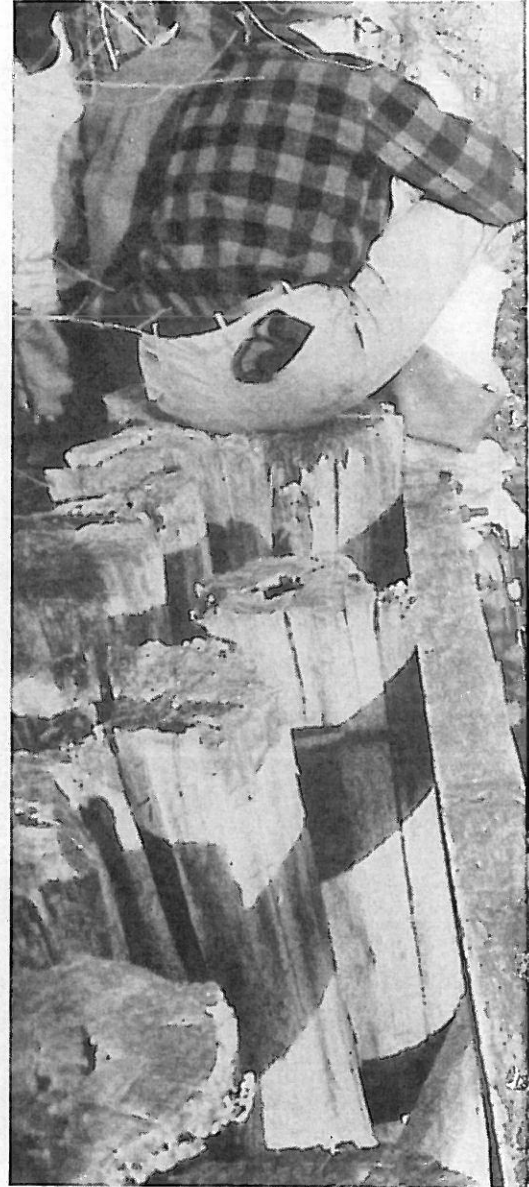
NEW YORKER LEON MATSON NETS ONE OF FIRST TROUT OF 1955 SEASON—A 4½-POUND RAINBOW

## OPENING DAY FOR RAINBOWS

Trout, the most game and succulent of fresh-water fish, went on the fishing calendar as the 1955 season began in the East, with the West soon to follow.

In New York, eager anglers had a head start as nine-mile-long Catharine Creek near Watkins Glen was thrown open a week before the regular season began. The trout were plump and plentiful and were returning to their home in Seneca Lake after having spawned

in the shallows of the creek's fast-moving waters. Fishermen traveled from 200 to 500 miles to get their hooks in early; many sportsmen camped in tents along the banks of the stream. With the first breaks in the morning mist, thousands of rubber-wader-covered legs plunged into the frigid waters; a forest of fishing poles, a jungle of lines all but blocked the creek to the fish. The 1955 trout season had started.



CHEEK BY JOWL, THE FISHERMEN SET UP A

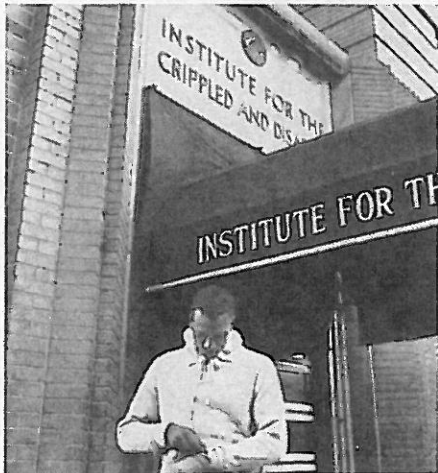
## HOME RUN FOR MARATHONER

While other New York City commuters queue up for subway tokens, stand on street corners waiting for buses or

scramble for taxis, a 35-year-old physical therapist named Ted Corbitt pulls on a sweat shirt and runs home—13

miles away. Corbitt sees nothing unusual in his stunt, for he is a member of that lonely breed of athlete, the marathon runner. "After all, I run only 13 miles to get home, and the actual marathon is 26 miles and 385

CORBITT CHECKS WATCH BEFORE STARTING, PASSES UNITED NATIONS BUILDING AFTER ONE MILE, JOGS ALONG FASHIONABLE FIFTH AVENUE







**GANTLET BEFORE RAINBOW TROUT AT CATHARINE CREEK, N.Y. MANY FISH ARE "BELLY-HOOKED" WHILE TRYING TO AVOID ANGLERS' LURES**

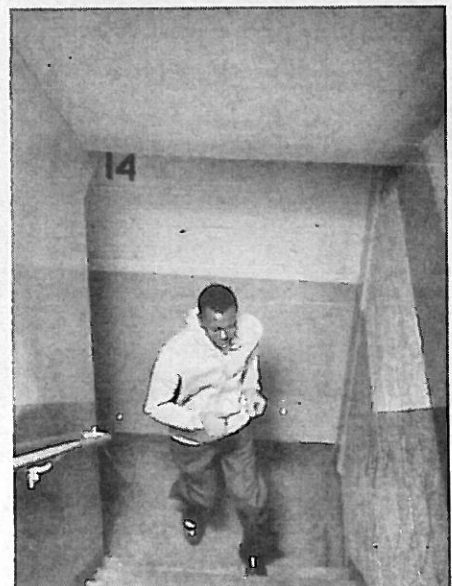
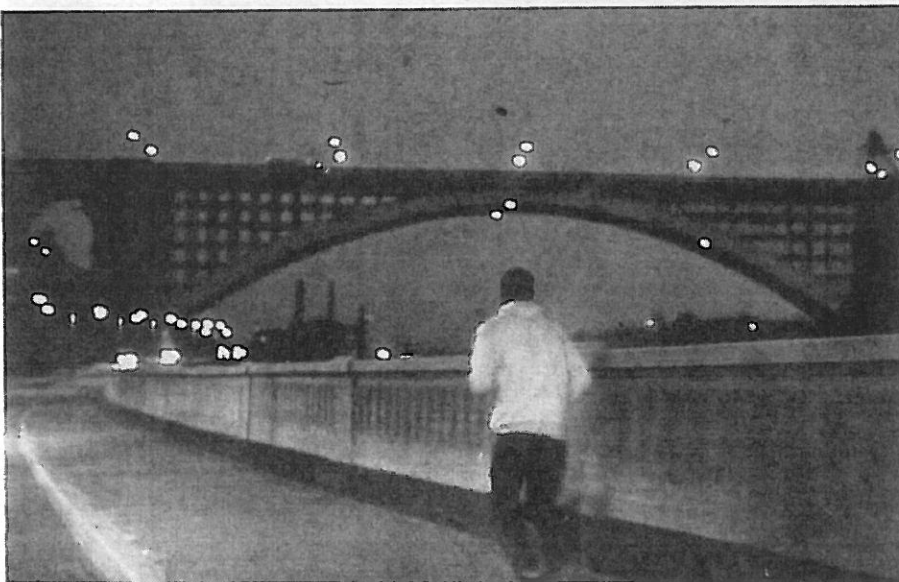
yards," says Corbitt, who won the 1954 National AAU Marathon, was a member of the 1952 U.S. Olympic team and plans to enter the Boston Marathon this week.

Corbitt covers the distance from his

job at the Institute for the Crippled and Disabled to his home in an hour and 35 minutes, only a quarter of an hour longer than it takes by subway. Running home has its hazards, however. "You have to watch yourself in

traffic; you can only afford one misstep," says Corbitt. He has been bitten by dogs three times, stopped by suspicious police several times. When he arrives at his apartment house Corbitt runs up all 15 flights of stairs.

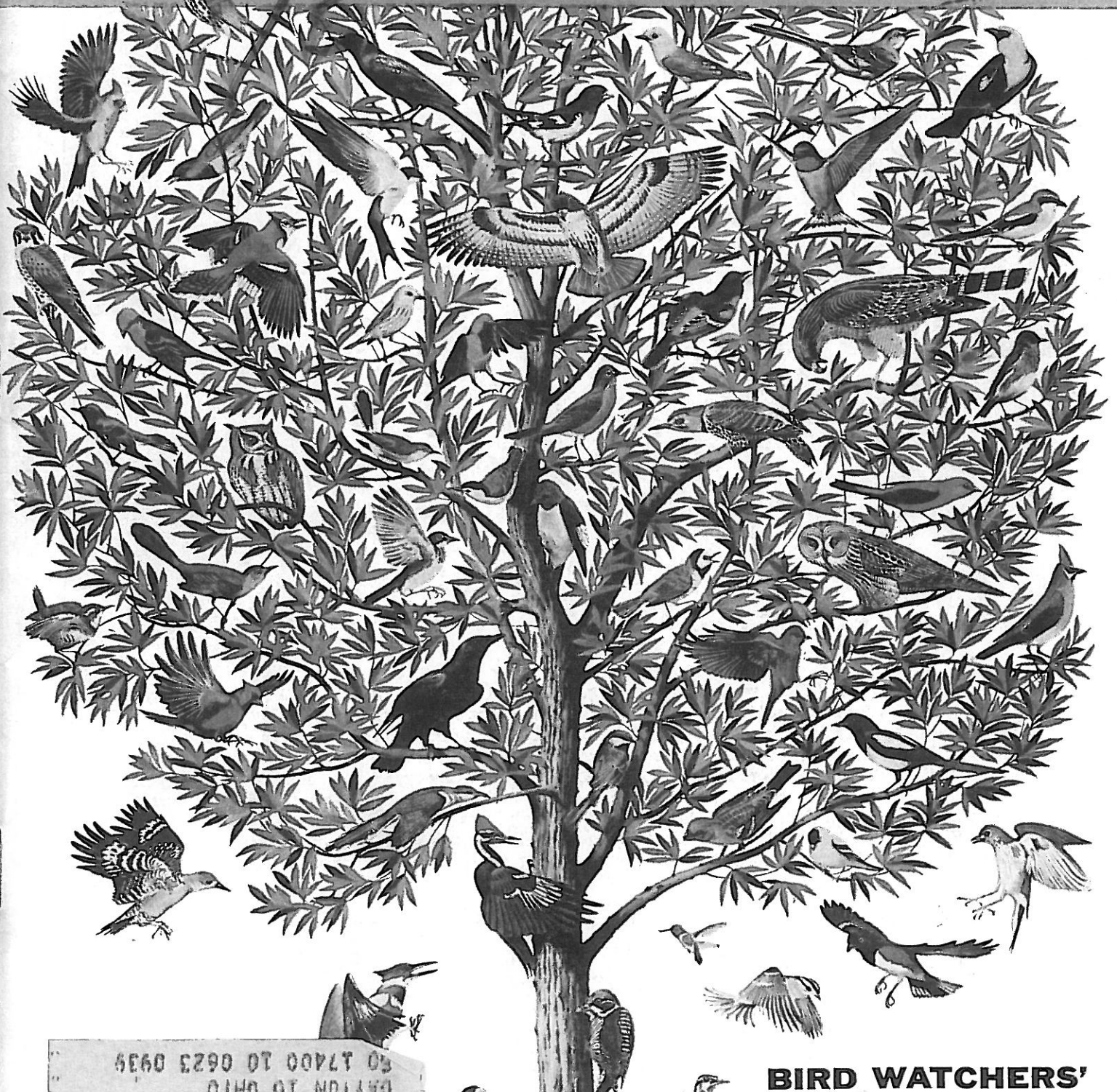
**DARKNESS FALLS AS MARATHONER RUNS ALONGSIDE HARLEM RIVER; CORBITT MANAGES GRIN AS HE RUNS UP LAST OF 15 FLIGHTS OF STAIRS**



MAY 16, 1955

# SPORTS

ILLUSTRATED



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01HO OT ND1193

**BIRD WATCHERS'**



**DOUBLE TROUBLE**

Sirs:

According to my account, the Bunion Derby (SI, May 2) was run from New York to Los Angeles, not the other way as you state. I was manager of the Continental Hotel in Los Angeles at the time. As the runners arrived and checked into the hotel Charlie Pyle, the promoter, told me he would take care of the bill. He didn't have any money but said he would have some in a day or two. He moved into quarters on the west side, as he didn't want the runners to know where he was. I gave them money for meals, but when the bill ran over \$400 I told him I couldn't go any further. Pyle then got a prominent sports figure to OK the bill and I released the runners and their baggage. I never did collect any of the money. One of the runners was Jim Thorpe, the great Indian athlete.

Would like to know who is right.

LARRY SCHADER

Reno, Nev.

● Improbable as it sounds there were two Bunion Derbies. Undiscouraged by his 1928 Los Angeles to New York fiasco (a \$150,000 loss), the incredible C. C. Pyle staged a New York to Los Angeles return in 1929, upped the entrance fee to \$300, told the 90 contestants to forage for themselves and this time brought the whole thing off with only an estimated \$100,000 loss.—ED.

**VACCINE FOR WIT**

Sirs:

Listen here, 'tain't fair! Having been told about your MATCHWIT puzzle, I hied me to the nearest newsstand, purchased SI, April 18 and succeeded in completing your puzzle in three hours (needless to say, dishes and husband collected flies).

The following Monday, I asked said newsstand owner for the subsequent issue and was informed it comes out on Thursdays. Impatiently, and with much teeth gnashing, I waited, then I bought the April 25 copy as if it were Salk vaccine and raced back to my office. I glanced over your readers' page (in which one of my compatriots so daringly asks you to print MATCHWITS less often); shooed my boss away and prepared to sink my teeth into your sadistic concoction when, lo and behold, no puzzle do I see.

This is to inform you that I intend to buy SI just for the puzzle. So, get with it—I want puzzles more frequently, not less.

GRACE K. FISHLIN

Flushing, N.Y.

● Stack the dishes fast and turn to page 70.—ED.

**APPLIED THERAPY**

Sirs:

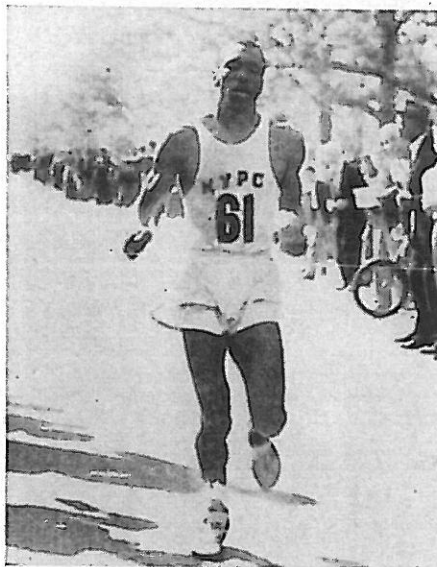
Some weeks ago your WONDERFUL WORLD (SI, April 18) described in pictures how Ted Corbitt every evening runs the 13 miles from his office to his home. I know your readers will be interested to learn that Ted won the 26-mile Fairmount Park Marathon in Philadelphia, Sunday, May 1, in a time of 2:38.20.

Ted Corbitt is a physical therapist here at the Institute for the Crippled and Disabled, a comprehensive rehabilitation center for the physically handicapped. In sharp

contrast to his own excellence as an athlete is the patient work he does to bring these disabled people from lives of physical uselessness to the point where they can walk, sit and care for themselves. Ted Corbitt, in our opinion, is every bit as excellent a member of our team as he is an athlete.

WILLIS C. GORTHY  
DirectorInstitute for the  
Crippled & Disabled  
New York

● A special Pat on the Back to Ted Corbitt.—ED.



MARATHON WINNER CORBITT

**IN SPAIN THEY DO...**

Sirs:

Looked over your color spread on Gen. Franco's hunt in Spain (SI, May 2).

Don't you think your hunting reporter Virginia Kraft was a trifle overgunned? A .300 Holland & Holland Magnum for use on 200-pound boar and deer is considered, in the full-loaded factory ammo she must have used, to be pretty hot for these medium-sized animals. To plink at driven game which come up and practically lick the salt off your sweaty palms, it seems a bit stiff. But in Spain maybe they do things differently.

W. B. EDWARDS  
Guns Magazine

Chicago

● Custom regulations forbade our Miss Kraft to bring her own weapons to Spain and she had to accept the .300 Magnum favored by the generally overgunned *monteros* who hate to miss anything that moves through the weeds. Ginny Kraft recalls the cannon-like behavior of this gun as "cruel and unusual self-punishment." She would have preferred her own 12-gauge double-barreled A. H. Fox shotgun.—ED.

**RENEGADE RECOGNITION**

Sirs:

Ted Trueblood, in his article *Flies and Lines* (SI, April 25), brought final recognition to the Renegade, a fly first tied in the early 1920s by Taylor (Boston)

Williams, now Sun Valley's head guide, who beefed up the white hackle to make it float well and also to make it more easily visible after sundown in the turbulent waters of Malad Canyon.

In recognizing the Renegade, Trueblood and Costello have accepted what we consider a functional fly. Like the few flies that we use in this area, the Renegade is short on sales appeal and long on filling a basket.

The color plate shows the Renegade "fore & aft"—true enough—but actually, the brown hackle in the rear, as originally tied, is about half the size as shown.

DON ANDERSON

Sun Valley, Idaho

● Trueblood and Costello are tying Renegades which they feel are suitable to local conditions. "Might try that smaller brown hackle someday," adds Trueblood.—ED.

**TRUEBLOOD'S TRUE WOOLLY WORM**

Sirs:

I am an amateur flytier who read Ted Trueblood's April 25 article on trout flies with a great deal of interest. Could you tell me the composition of the flies shown? Your reproductions are excellent but I cannot ascertain the materials used.

I think you have an excellent magazine and have enjoyed reading it since your first issue.

W. D. ENGLEMAN

Casper, Wyo.

● Herewith the materials used by SI's Ted Trueblood for his twelve Inter-mountain favorites:

GRAY SQUIRREL RED: gray hackle, gray squirrel tail wing, red floss body ribbed with silver tinsel.

YELLOW BI-FLY: gray hackle, deer body hair wing and tail, yellow floss body.

STONE FLY NYMPH: sparse black hackle, clipped on top; dark-brown chenille body, yellow chenille on bottom, forward third; two goose wing quills for tail.

BUCKTAIL ROYAL COACHMAN: brown hackle, bucktail wing, peacock herl body with red floss center, golden pheasant tippet tail.

TRUE WOOLLY WORM: sparse gray hackle, black-yellow-black chenille body.

SANDY MITE: tan hair hackle, woven tan and yellow hair body.

MARABOU STREAMER: gray hackle, marabou wing topped with peacock herl, oval silver tinsel body.

MICKEY FINN: yellow-red-yellow bucktail wing, silver tinsel body spiraled with gold tinsel.

RENEGADE: white hackle front, brown rear; peacock herl body.

GRAY HACKLE YELLOW: gray hackle, yellow floss body ribbed with gold tinsel; red hackle-fiber tail.

SHRIMP: partridge hackle and tail, tan otter fur body.

FLEDERMOUSE: gray squirrel-tail wing, body mixed muskrat and coyote tail.

ED