

SUPER COWBOYS BOWL 'EM OVER

Miami Dolphins Meet Their Doomsday Defense in New Orleans, 24-3

By BOB ST. JOHN
Staff Writer

NEW ORLEANS—Free at last! The Dallas Cowboys, a team that for many years has epitomized the frustration that can be big time sport, finally ridged themselves of all stigmas and won the biggest game of all here Sunday on a chilled but sun-filled day in the Sugar Bowl.

It took 12 years since the team's inception in 1960 for Dallas to turn the trick . . . narrow losses in championship games past with Green Bay and Baltimore. But this time Dallas turned the trick and won the Super Bowl, the NFL championship and all that is holy in professional football.

The biggest victory, when it was finally accomplished, did not turn out as difficult as some former battles that the Cowboys have both won and lost. Dallas simply followed a plan of perfection and polished off the American Football Conference's champion Miami Dolphins, 24-3, as what seemed like a slightly partisan Dolphin crowd of 81,033 watched

live and the rest of an interested nation viewed over television.

SOMETIMES SIDELIGHTS sound a theme. In the nearby French Quarter the night before this game a Miami fan was seen to give a Dallas Cowboy fan the choke sign. The Cowboy fan stood up and clouted the guy.

Tom Landry's Cowboys seemed a lot like that.

The Cowboys have been accused of being an unemotional team after sound victories over Minnesota and San Francisco to get here. Emotions flowed this time, though perhaps the greatest picture of all was when all-pro Bob Lilly, who has lived and died many times through it all, lit up a victory cigar. Backslapping . . . frenzy . . . madness. But it was fine madness.

Even Duane Thomas, who hasn't opened his mouth in friendship in four months, was talking again.

But the game . . . Maybe it was the Cowboy experience in such games that eventually paid off against a Dolphin team which reminded many of the young, exciting Cowboy team of not many years ago which played NFL title games with the Green Bay Packers.

EXPERIENCE HELPED because it is something that is always there to relate back to. Still this was also without doubt the best of many fine teams the

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Cowboy organization has fielded. The reward was just.

Weakside linebacker Chuck Howley, the man who always plays so well in championship games, believes this is the start of a belated dynasty, one that was predicted for Dallas as far back as 1967. Howley, finishing his 13th season as the oldest Cowboy, was asked if he was not going to retire.

"Are you kidding?" said Chuck. "I'm REALLY starting to enjoy myself now."

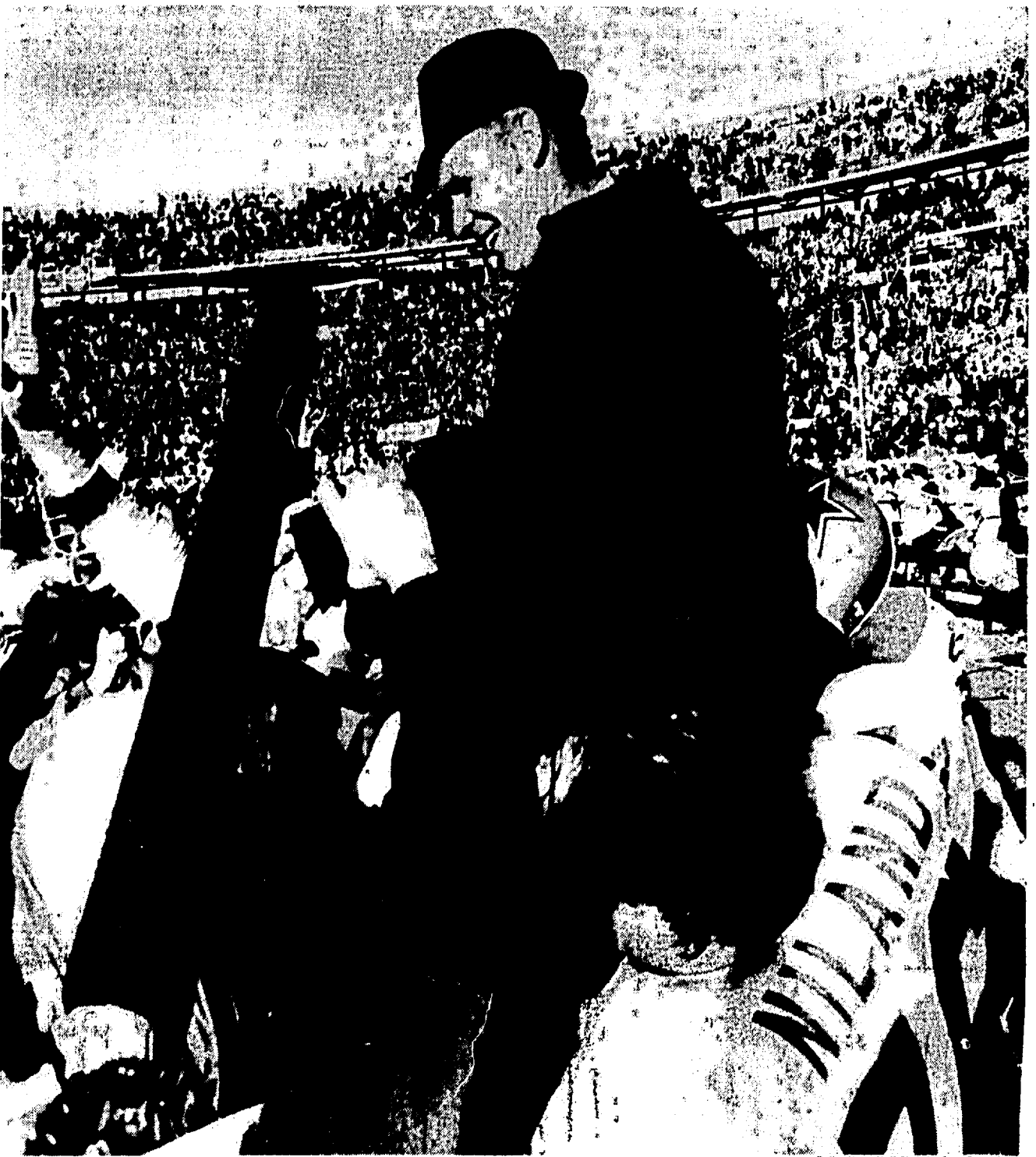
Dallas won on the field because its offense controlled the ball, reeling off 69 plays to 44 for Miami, moved the ball on the ground for more yards than any team in the Super Bowl has ever done and continued an almost unbelievable string of fine defensive efforts. The Cowboy defense did not allow a touchdown in either the NFC title victory over San Francisco or this game.

WITH DUANE Thomas, seeming more enthusiastic than he has in months, running at his best and Walt Garrison his usual self the Cowboys running game netted a SB record of 252 yards and a tremendous 5.3 per attempt. There was excellent blocking and the young Dolphin defense just didn't seem able to cope consistently with the Cowboy running backs cutting back to daylight behind the fine blocking. Miami seemed set at the point of attack but Thomas and Garrison would read their blocks and veer back to another opening.

The big factors of the game were expected to be which team could run the best, thus opening up pass avenues, and the individual matchup pitted cornerback Mel Renfro against wide receiver Paul Warfield, who had delt Dallas misery for many years while he was with Cleveland. Renfro got it on early, slapping down a number of passes to Warfield, and quarterback Bob Griese finally moved things around to pit Warfield against other Cowboy secondary people. Quarterback Roger Staubach started slowly, throwing high and becoming confused against the Miami zone defense. But, as is his custom, Staubach hung in there, didn't get discouraged and finished with a fine 12 of 19 completions for 119 yards and two touchdowns. He suffered no interceptions as he edged out Thomas for the game's MVP award.

"THIS GAME was a tremendous team effort," said Staubach. "Our offense played better than it has in the

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—Dallas News Staff Photo by Gary Barnett.

A Super Way to End the Day

Tom Landry obviously felt this piggy-back ride at the end of Super Bowl VI was worth the long, long wait. (That's a TV boom microphone honing in at left.)

Bowl Fever Grips Dallas

Streets Nearly Deserted as Fans Cling to TV Sets

By JOHN MERWIN

Super Bowl fever gripped Dallas like a winter storm Sunday afternoon, even though skies were clear and sunny.

Downtown streets were nearly deserted; police and the sheriff's office reported "very few calls," and business establishments found their trade "way down."

Even the number of long distance and directory assistance telephone requests dropped sharply during the game. The city's water pressure also dropped sharply, especially during the television commercials and at halftime. It was obvious that this Sunday afternoon most Dallasites stayed home to watch their Cowboys win the Super Bowl from the Miami Dolphins.

CULLEN JOHNSON, a Southwestern Bell Telephone Co. district superintendent, said that the number of long distance and directory assistance calls during the game was "down 25 per cent from a normal Sunday afternoon. Everything was fine until 5 o'clock," he said, "and then it hit."

A city water department spokesman said water pressure dropped "two or three pounds during the television commercials, which is normal for Sunday afternoons with pro football on TV. But it dropped about five pounds at halftime and that's the biggest drop this season."

A spot check of local entertainment establishments, retail stores and cafeterias confirmed the fact that most area residents who couldn't get to the game chose to stay home and watch it on TV.

A downtown theater reported an 80 per cent drop from usual Sunday matinee attendance. A country club reported a two-thirds drop in its normal Sunday buffet patronage, and a Garland Jack Lemmon stars in a Gershwin special at 7 tonight on Channel 5. (Adv.)

discount store estimated business off "about 35 per cent, and very few male customers."

AN OAK CLIFF bowling alley attendant said business was "down 60 or 70 per cent during the game," and a

Picture story on Page 2D.

Preston Center cafeteria employe estimated, "We've had about one half of our usual number of Sunday lunch customers."

Super Sunday was an important topic at Dallas churches Sunday morning. A North Dallas minister noted that "it

was a pretty popular conversation topic this morning, and after church lots of people hustled home to watch the game."

Former Cowboy offensive lineman Mike Connelly stayed home to watch the game too. Connelly, who joined the Cowboys in their first season and played through some very bleak years said, "I was happy for the team. I thought they would win."

The quiet ended about 5 p.m. as Dallasites emerged from their TV rooms preparing to bask in the super glory, after five seasons of playoff frustration.

Commissioners Court

Roy Orr to Get Post

By DOUG DOMEIER

De Soto Mayor and State Democratic Executive Committee Chairman Roy Orr will be named Monday to fill the Place 4 seat on the Dallas County Commissioners Court, made vacant last week by the death of Denver Seale, The Dallas News learned Sunday.

A reliable source said Orr, 39, a lifetime De Soto resident, will be appointed at 9 a.m. or shortly afterward by County Judge W. L. (Lew) Sterrett.

Orr has been asked to fill the position and has accepted, the source added, and has indicated he will resign all other major offices, throwing open the state party post and the De Soto mayorship.

Legal sources said Sunday that Orr could not continue to be De Soto mayor because state law says no person shall occupy at the same time two public "of-

fices of honor or trust." He was elected to a 2-year term last April.

PRESUMABLY HE COULD, if he chooses, retain the chairmanship of the State Democratic Executive Committee, to which he was named last Oct. 18, because it is not a state or local government office.

Reached by telephone Sunday night in San Antonio, Orr declined comment.

As county commissioner he will represent a district that includes Oak Cliff, De Soto, Duncanville, Grand Prairie and part of West Dallas.

Among his qualities leading to the appointment, a source said, are that he is "knowledgeable and big enough to work for all the people."

Self-described as a "moderate conservative," Orr is an insurance agent



—Dallas News Staff Photo.

Roy Orr . . . to be named Dallas County commissioner.

for De Soto-Oak Cliff Insurance Agency, 221 N. Hampton Road.

HE IS THE BROTHER of State Rep. Fred Orr, 36, with whom he organized the De Soto Chamber of Commerce.

He became a member of the State Democratic Executive Committee in 1968 and was a delegate to the Democratic national convention.

Orr said last fall, "I would probably, some day in the future, want to get in public office, as long as it didn't take me away from Dallas County."

He was graduated from Lancaster High School in 1948 and since has studied at Dallas College, the downtown arm of Southern Methodist University.

Orr is married and the father of four children.

He probably will be sworn in Monday in time for the Commissioners Court meeting at 10 a.m.

Paul Crume's



Big D

A BRITISH scientific panel has just said the British Isles will have to cut its population in half and quit squandering its natural resources before the end of the century. Otherwise, say the scientists, they will join the rest of the human race in starting the earth irrevocably toward a point where it won't support mankind.

It seems funny that the scientists, who used to spend all their time figuring out new ways in which to squander natural resources, have lately come around to the view of Ferguson K. Smith, or "FK" as he was called in the Lariat country. FK was a small, scrawny man who ran two farms and bought grain on commission, piling his purchases under the shed of an abandoned lumber yard.

Except for the fact that he paid a cent or two more a bushel, most farmers did not like to deal with him. He was always lecturing them for taking too much wheat out of the land that year.

Although he was a plous man, he was widely regarded as an antichrist because he did not believe in the second coming. He held that the human race couldn't make the earth last that long. When the earth was destroyed by fire, he argued, it would be just a burning of some trash.

"The trouble with humans," he said, "is they is plain covetous, idolatrous and careless with money."

FK BELIEVED in the antique virtues. Children under the age of 21 should be home before dark, and people of all ages should be in bed by 9 o'clock and up before dawn lest the new sun tarnish their morals. Waste not; want not. Most high school principals secretly lusted after the girl pupils. The household slops should be carefully preserved and fed to pigs. The books should balance at the end of the day. The proper way to conduct business was to pay cash.

He also fiercely believed in the land and worried because the top soil of that plains country was no more than four feet deep. A man ought to put back in the soil, he said, everything he takes out.

Any dryland farmer who took \$20,000 out of the land on a lucky wheat crop plainly was never going to be able to put it back.

HE BELIEVED in high thought and simple living to the point where he reduced his lunch daily to half a head of salted lettuce, and he drank Postum instead of coffee. He also ruled his family as a patriarch insofar as he could. His oldest boy turned out to be a hardworking, hard-playing man with a zest for life, and his pretty girls lived as gaily as they could, and everybody turned out married and lived happily ever afterward. They loved him but didn't mind him much.

When he knew that he was on his deathbed, he called them in and gave them his last statement. He gloated a little about missing the end of the world and advised them how to behave courageously in the face of it. Unfortunately, it turned out not to be his deathbed.

He got up from it, but he had no heart; for existence. As they used to say in the country, he just gradually lingered on and on until he died five years later, having successfully missed the end of the world after all.

The Index

41 Weeks . . . And Counting

It is still 41 weeks until the presidential election, but the ring is accumulating more hats each week and the oratory is beginning to warm.

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National Weather Service forecast: Dallas and vicinity — Partly cloudy and warmer Monday. High near 60; low early Tuesday morning in the lower 40s. Sunday's high: 45.

Complete Weather on Page 3A.