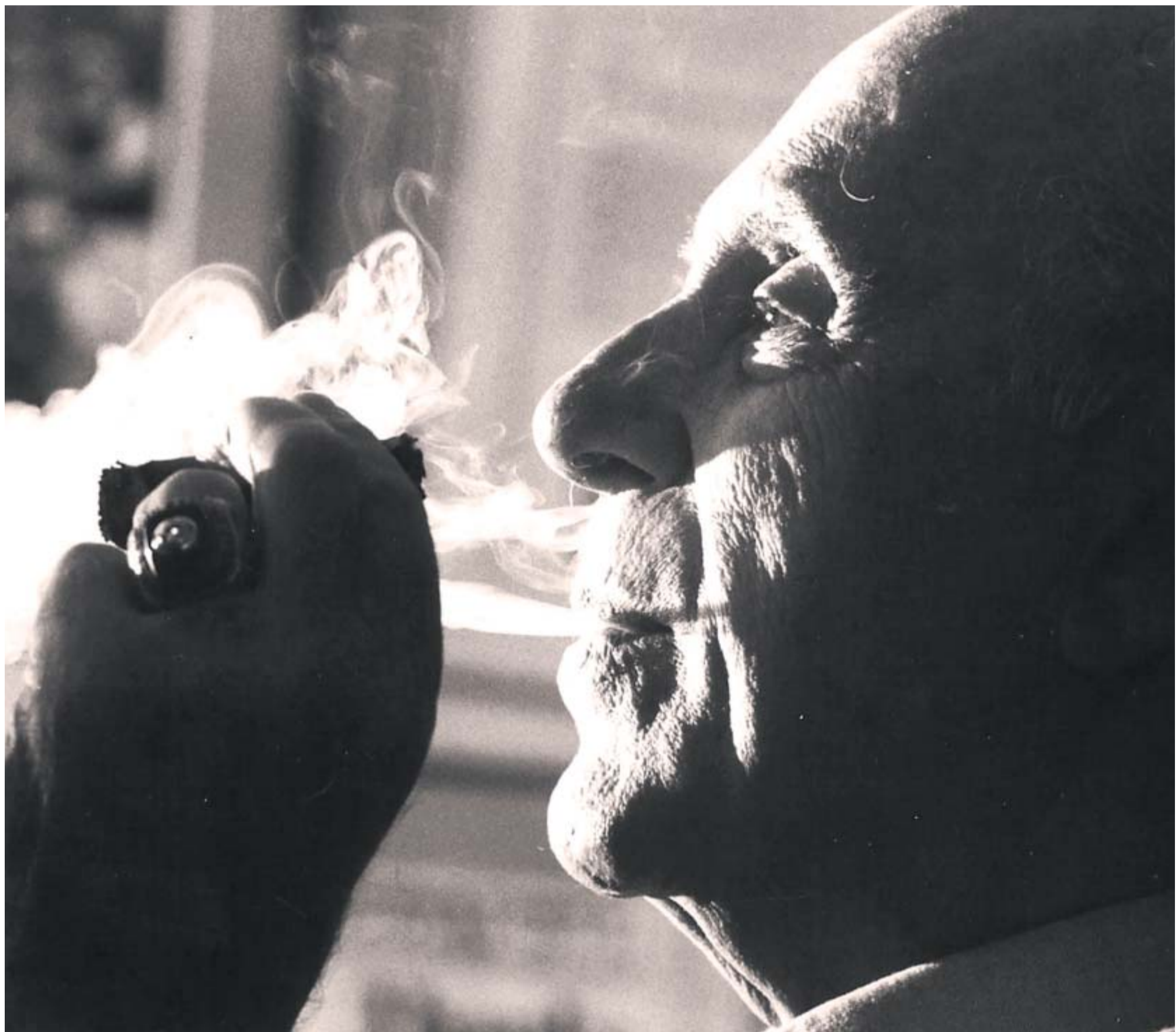


Arnold 'Red' Auerbach 1917-2006



CHRIS USHER/SPECIAL TO THE GLOBE/FILE 1993

JACKIE MACMULLAN

Tough man had a tender side



The first time I met Red Auerbach, I was 22 years old, and I was terrified.

It was January 1983, and I had been working at the Globe as a full-time writer exactly two months. My assignment was the Boston College-St. John's basketball game, which seemed manageable enough until five minutes before tipoff, when this silver-haired gentleman in a blue blazer plopped himself down next to me and lit up a cigar.

Of course. What else would he do?

No one dared to instruct Arnold "Red" Auerbach to extinguish it. We were in Boston Garden — the house Red built — and he did whatever he wanted when he roamed that creaky old arena with the hallowed banners hanging from its rafters.

I wanted so desperately to impress him, but I couldn't think of a single intelligent thing to say. Instead, I diligently took notes while Boston College and its waterbug point guard, Michael Adams, wreaked havoc on the heavily favored St. John's team. Red didn't say much to me, other than offering to buy me an ice cream mid-

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DAN SHAUGHNESSY

For decades, he lit up our lives



We were so lucky. We had Red Auerbach for nearly 57 NBA seasons. We had his genius, his rough, old-school charm, and his Brooklyn-learned street smarts. And we lost him yesterday. At the age of 89. Just four days before the start of another Celtics season.

Red was the Celtics. Sure, we had Bill Russell, Bob Cousy, John Havlicek, Larry Bird, and the rest. But Red was the Celtics. He delivered 16 championships to our town. We never could pay back all the pride and glory he brought to

Boston.

We tried. We dedicated a statue to Red a full 21 years before he died. We wrote books about him. We created a scholarship in his honor. We made documentaries about him and held a \$500 per plate "Red-fest" at the Bayside Exposition Center.

"Most guys have to die to get a tribute like that," Red said, with a chuckle.

We were hoping he never would die. As long as Red lived, there was still Celtic tradition, Celtic pride. We were looking forward to seeing him for one more opening night Wednesday at

SHAUGHNESSY, Page D21

RED AUERBACH, PERSONIFICATION OF BASKETBALL'S GREATEST DYNASTY, THE CELTICS, DIES AT 89. A1

Pound of prevention

WADA chairman is not afraid to speak up

By John Powers
GLOBE STAFF

MONTREAL — Dick Pound rises gingerly from the chair in his law office on boulevard Rene-Levesque and shakes hands with a mid-afternoon visitor.

"It's my back, from the flight back from Beijing," he says, wincing. "When I got on, I was 6-2. When I got off, I was 5-4."

After all the globetrotting he's done over the last four decades, it's a wonder Pound hasn't been reduced to HO-scale by

now. His Olympic duties have taken him to all six continents, from Seoul to Sydney to Montevideo to Dakar to Prague to Los Angeles. These days, though, he usually can be found in the city where he wears most of his hats: partner in the law firm Stikeman Elliott, chancellor at McGill University, and, most notably, chairman of the World Anti-Doping Agency.

Though the 64-year-old Pound has been involved in global sports for nearly

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Chara strikes
Bruins find a way to win as they turn back Senators. **D11**

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Revolution put out Fire

By Frank Dell'Apa
GLOBE STAFF

Revolution 2
Fire 1

Revolution win series on penalty kicks, 4-2

FOXBOROUGH — The Revolution set themselves up for success earlier this month, overtaking the Chicago Fire, then clinching second place and home-field advantage in the first round of the Eastern Conference playoffs in the last game of the regular season.

And the Revolution capitalized, advancing to next weekend's Eastern Confer-

ence title game by defeating the Fire last night, overcoming a two-goal deficit in the two-game, total-goals series for a 2-1 win followed by penalty-kick success in which Matt Reis saved two Chicago shots and converted once.

Goals by Taylor Twellman (41st minute) and Pat Noonan (58th) tied the overall score following Chicago's 1-0 win last Sunday and Nate Jaqua's 18th-minute goal last night. But the Revolution, performing without Clint Dempsey (right ankle) and Shalrie Joseph (suspended),

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