

Ouch! Friends, Romans, Football Fans...

By Reg Green

Just a few days after I moved to this country in January 1970, I watched – uncomprehendingly – Super Bowl IV.

A new world, for sure. Play stopped every few seconds. Coaches were in control of every detail. Players wore space suits. And then there were those vexing Roman numerals. Why not Super Bowl 4?

Now at Super Bowl LIX it all looks eternal. I can almost hear Julius Caesar in the stands yelling at a line judge, “Are you blind?”

