

## “Little Weights, Little Wrestling”

By Royce Alger

NCAA Champion and Olympic Team Member

---

**W**hen Royce Alger arrived at C126 Hillcrest Dormitory in 1983, little did he know what to expect. I had grown up with Hawkeye Black and Gold running in my veins. I can remember reading about Chris Campbell and his impeccable position. I also can remember tuning in our car

AM radio to follow the Banach Brothers pile drive another opponent to the mat. And then there were the screams from Randy Lewis as he dislocated his elbow in a Epic battle with Jim Gibbons. There were numerous times I had to drive to the top of our three acre hayfield to obtain the proper frequency strength. I was in Hawkeye

country and the Hawks were performing. Dan Gable was the man and no one could dispute it. I was in the 4th grade when I made my mind up to compete for Gable. It was every Iowa born wrestler's dream.

My family consisted of 5 boys and one girl. The old man worked 6 tens at the local meat packing plant. To say that we