



In memory of James G Brewster, one of the greatest Cleveland Browns fans ever! Born in Warren Ohio, July 29, 1930, he became a devoted Cleveland sports fan. His passion was especially prevalent when it came to football and the Browns. He was fortunate enough to witness the “good ol days” with Otto Graham taking the Browns to league championships every year in-between 1946 to 1955. Jim left Cleveland in 1950 when he joined the Air Force, and spent the next 30 years of his life serving his country and retired as a CMSgt

His Air Force career brought him to Colorado where he ended up retiring and being introduced to the Pikes Peak Browns Backers. He joined the club in 1991 when they met at the “Underground” in downtown Colorado Springs. He was a devoted fan and attended every game possible, through the good and bad years. He always had faith in the Browns, never leaving a game until it was over, no matter how bad the Browns were losing. There was always next year, with the hopes for a run to the Super Bowl. It was hard living in Colorado while being a Browns fan, witnessing “the drive”, the “fumble”, and the losses to the Broncos. Being a member of the Pikes Peak Browns Backers Club made football life much more enjoyable. Jim looked forward to the start of every football season, to be able to watch the Browns every week and commiserate with his fellow fans.

He made numerous treks back to Cleveland for Browns games, partying in the Flats, dancing in Congo lines, chanting “Elway sucks”, but the most memorable was the last game at Cleveland Municipal Stadium, Dec 17, 1995 where 55,000 Browns fans watched as the Browns defeated the Bengals 26- 10. He witnessed the dismantling of seats as fans carried them out rows at a time. It was a somber event, realizing that he may never see football in Cleveland again. The only reason to watch football after that, was to root for his new favorite team, whomever was playing the Ravens or the Broncos on any given Sunday. It was a tough three years without football, but there was hope, as football would return to Cleveland in 1999 and he would again be able to join his friends at the Club for more comradery, as they watched together when the Cleveland Brown’s colors took the field.

The last game he attended in Cleveland before his passing, was October 22, 2006 against the Denver Broncos, to witness yet again, another loss to their arch nemesis. No matter the result, trips to Cleveland or the club were filled with much excitement, anticipation and hope. Jim never lost faith and was one of the most dedicated, loyal and fun loving fans you would ever meet. He never booed, never criticized, was never negative, he simply watched and cheered his beloved Browns forward.