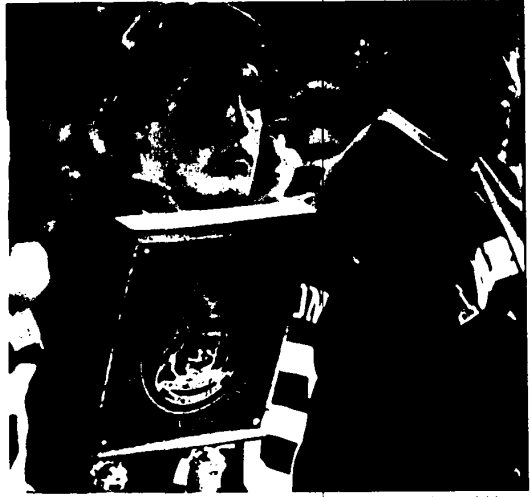




Mrs. Ellen Voss, whose husband Ray is the announcer at Hawk home games, cheers as Harrison gets back in the game with their first touchdown. (Staff photo by Tom Bear)



Team Captain Mike Bowden and Coach John Herrington look understandably grim as Bowden holds a trophy which says, in effect, "We're number 2." (Staff photo by Harry Mauthe)

Hawks are still number one to their Farmington fans

By HOWARD RONALD

As the Harrison Hawks dragged their ailing bodies to the sidelines after an attacking third down, Farmington fans were cheering like a madhouse. From the bleachers of North Hall, in a Harrison stadium, a single cheerer, a lone person in a crowd of thousands, was shouting "Harrison!"

When the game was over, Harrison fans were still cheering. They were still cheering when the Harrison Hawks were taken to the hospital. They were still cheering when the Harrison Hawks were taken to the hospital.

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They're 14-0, a 14-0 record for the Harrison High, predicted a 2014 score.

Mark Lattinman, 17, predicted 11-1, a close game, but he never doubted the Hawks would win.

BOB FORD, whose son John Ford is a second string center and nose guard for the Hawks, brought nine people to the game, including a cousin from Girardeau. The cousin brought his kid, Ford, because he was on almost every other play, being an encouragement.

When he wasn't being his hands reaching the line. He pressed his fists together and his knees pressed his fingers together at the tips, rubbed his left fist on his right palm, all within the space of two seconds.

Damn, he mumbled when Dow got the first touchdown.

Chuck Roberts' grandmother came to the game. Roberts is a senior safety. His grandmother is a one woman cheering section. The Hawks were down 7-0 when Dow poked up a penalty. "Against THEM and God God," said Chuck's grandmother.

Big G Little O GO GO Big G Little O GO GO, the crowd screamed.

Every time the Hawks scored the crowd exploded in their seats like popcorn. They cheered. They huzzed. They screamed. They waved their fists in the air.

Ben Dow scored a jump of fans cheered. "That's ours, that's ours," she can't get on any way.

Dow landed and Harrison recovered on the third quarter. Polly Brakorn, 17, jumped and said that was good, stress on her hands like an overripe melon.

Jane McKeown came to the game to see her brother number 10. David Doby, a member of the kick-off squad. She cursed at the score board but looked on the field and said, "My little brother in Portage Stadium."

IT WAS ONLY when the end looked obviously inevitable the scoreboard showing a nine point Hawk deficit with a minute to play that the fans began to make for the exits. Disappointment surfaced in little ways. "How you getting home?" said one football supporter to another.

"The way I came."

Ted Marken played Monday morning quarterback. They should never have lost. Why do an onside kick with 10 minutes to play?" he said.

Ellen Voss spent the whole game clutching her six year old son Chuck to her side and a transistor radio to her ear. Her husband Ray is the voice of the Hawks, an announcer for the home football games.

Ray Voss had little trouble falling asleep the Friday night before the game. He spent the game in the press box keeping track of who slaughtered whom. Ellen didn't have much trouble falling asleep either. But she was a forty six wreck all morning.

The game is over. The season is over. Ellen Voss's upper stomach will go into hibernation until next fall when the Hawks make another try for the Michigan High School Football Championship.

We're number one.



Hawk coach John Herrington spent the game on the "phone," often making field decisions based on information from his scouts in the press box. (Staff photo by Harry Mauthe)



Harrison fans were loud, wild, and enthusiastic for almost four quarters. Here, a small group gets together for an impromptu cheer. (Staff photo by Harry Mauthe)



Chuck Roberts, grandmother has become a football fan watching her own sons and Chuck on the gridiron. (Staff photo by Tom Bear)

Updated separates with up-beat detailing Jones New York takes a raglan-sleeved jacket and sets it apart with a horizontal pocket that's unexpected and flap pockets that open at the side. \$65 Trousers in the same tan polyester cotton. \$40 The tight plaid shirt has button-tab cuffs, all cotton. \$25 Contempo: Northland, Oakland, Downtown, Eastland, Fairlane

The best place to be in fashion is Jones New York at HUDSON'S THE CHRISTMAS STORE