

Life guarding isn't as easy a job as it looks

What would be the ideal summer job?

As the weather gradually grows warmer, I found I was asking myself that very question. In other words, if I had to work for the summer, what job would I like to have?

Well, let's start with the ingredients. First of all, it would have to be outside. Nothing worse than working inside on bright, sunny days.

Next, there would have to be a certain amount of power. Not a real big decision-making role; just enough power to make me feel important. A position that would enable me to yell at other people and tell them what to do.

Money, of course, was vital. But not too much money; don't want to get hot and sweaty. That would take all the fun out of being outside. I want to make money, but I don't want to work too hard for it.

Of course! Be a lifeguard! Everyone knows all they do is sit in a stand next to a cool pool and tell little kids to walk on the deck. The perfect job—now all I had to do was find one.

To start with, there were qualifications. I mean, a lifeguard has to be able to guard lives, right? Fortunately, I had already taken senior life-saving, a course which taught me fundamentals on how to save a drowning person, how to give mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, and various other tools of the trade.

The class would not be much of a problem for any good swimmer. I swam competitively as a kid, as many other lifeguards had. Senior life-saving was a good course, but not a difficult one.

So, with the preliminaries out of the way, I was ready—ready for the sun, the girls, the prestige, the girls, the money, the girls—the perfect summer job.

I called the Southfield Civic Center and found out they were taking applications for guards.

"Sure, come on down and fill out an application," I was told on the phone. There's a test and an interview, too. So be ready."

Great. I'll fill out the application and I'll be in, I thought. What was this test business? Well, I figured it couldn't be too tough. I knew enough to get by.

The next day, I filled out the application and talked to Andy Katzenstein, head lifeguard at the Civic Center pool. The interview went well; I was convinced I had the job in the bag. I was about to leave, when—

"Hey, hold it, Chuck!" Andy's voice stopped me. "You gotta take this test."

He handed me a four-page exam. I knew a lot of words with as many letters as this test had pages, and they all would have described it aptly.

Bluntly speaking, it was a bear; and I barely passed it. It was tougher than the final I took for senior life-saving, but I did manage to pass it. Men-

tally exhausted, I once again was about to leave, when—

"Hold it, Chuck. Now comes the water test."

Instantly, I had a feeling I wasn't going to like this. But, after thinking for a moment, I concluded that this was my strong point. The actual implementation of the fundamentals taught in life-saving, that's what I was good at. What could go wrong? Still, things weren't going all that well.

"OK, there's your victim," Andy shouted to me as I stood on the deck next to the deep end of the pool. I dived in and swam out to the floating body. It was one of the girl lifeguards pretending to be an unconscious victim. Using the proper technique, I turned her over so that she was floating on her back and swam to the side of the pool with her. Simple.

"Good," Andy said. "Now one more. This time an active drowning."

I smiled to myself. No matter how active the drowning, there was no way this girl lifeguard could out-swim me in the water.

"Hey, try not to be too tough on me," I said to her jokingly.

"Oh, I'm not the victim on this one," she told me, then, suddenly ominously, "Omar is."

Omar weighed 350 pounds; an ex-Big Time wrestler now working as a gardener. He got into the pool and the water level rose three inches. He paddled out to the middle of the deep end and started splashing around, waiting for me to rescue him. As I swam toward him, I wondered if there was something I could use to aid me in the res-

cue—maybe a spear gun.

Twenty minutes later, Omar and I were back at the side of the pool. My face had that blue tint exhibited by people who haven't taken a breath in five minutes. My body was a darker shade of blue—discolorations of the skin caused by several repeated blows.

"You OK?" Andy asked, bending over my blue body, which was in a prone position on the pool deck.

"Yeah," I answered. "It's just the thin air that's making me gasp."

"Thin air? Here?"

"No. Underwater."

"You sure you're all right?"

"Sure I'm sure. It's nothing serious. Probably just a collapsed rib cage that's keeping me from taking in air. It'll pass."

"You did all right. But your cross chest carry was a little weak."

"I couldn't get my arms around his chest." I could say no more. I wondered why Omar gave up wrestling.

Andy called me the next day and said he hired a girl instead of me. (I was curious how she had dealt with Omar, but I didn't ask). However, Andy said he'd gotten me a job at the Beechwoods complex, inside. He said they would call me about drills.

Hold it right there, I said. What are these drills?

"We practice the procedure we use in case of an emergency," was the answer I got from Bill Beard, the head lifeguard at the Beechwoods pool.

For two weeks we practiced these drills until we knew exactly what to do in case of an emergency. Each guard had a certain responsibility, depending

where he was when the emergency occurred. One would call the ambulance, two others would carry the first aid equipment, others would assist the guard making the rescue. We practiced until we knew what to do no matter where we were stationed.

"Sure, one reason for the drills is to protect the city from possible lawsuits," Bill said. "But the main reason is to give the guards confidence. There's no way an emergency could be mishandled now. These drills could save a life."

Now, I may be a little slow on the uptake, but a few weeks before I never would have dreamed everything a Southfield city lifeguard goes through. Besides the tests prior to hiring and the drills, all guards are required to have CPR training. It's a course which

teaches them what to do in case of a heart attack, or if a person is choking, and other things that everyone should know. All this skill—and before it had seemed like such a simple job.

At long last it was over. Opening day was here. I looked great in my new guard swim suit, and I felt confident and ready. I sauntered up to Bill, who was busy assigning posts to the other guards.

"Where do you want me, Bill?" I asked, feeling as though I were an indispensable cog in the machine.

"Boy's locker room," Bill answered flatly. "Clean the place up a bit, will ya? We didn't get a chance to do a real good job on it."

Somewhere along the way, between Omar and cleaning toilets, life-guarding had lost a lot of charm.

Team tennis results

The Michigan Association of Team Tennis (MATT) has completed its second week of play.

"Between eating donuts and laughing at the funny things the wind can do to a tennis ball," said Anita Goldman, director of the league, "a lot of good tennis was played."

The Thundering Pickles had their first shutout against the Tigers 4-0. The Ball Busters suffered a distressing loss to the Oak Park Franchisers 3-1½, which put the Franchisers into first place.

Mark Conti, captain of the Busters, insists that when the wind dies down he will do better.

The Birmingham Bombers edged the Court House Screw Balls 2½-2.

MATT games are played Sunday mornings 9 a.m. through noon at Court House Tennis & Racquet Club in West Bloomfield. Spectators are welcome. MATT games will not be played June 18th and the fourth of July weekend.

Following are the results of the second week of action.

Thundering Pickles versus Tigers: Neville-Kaufman (TP) defeated Fenby-Berne (T) 7-5, 6-2; Simon-Goldman (TP) defeated Beardmore-Beardmore (T) 5-7, 6-4 (5-1); Berk-Tate (TP) defeated Englebaum-Englebaum (T) 6-2, 6-2; Bozzo-Schwartz (TP) defeated Vantile-Vantile (T) 6-4, 6-6.

Court House Screw Balls versus Birmingham Bombers: Palmer-Dyala (BB) defeated Mehe-Ellis (CH) 6-2,

3; Francis-Grisdale (CH) defeated Knowles-Martin (BB) 6-4, 2-6; Poppyk-Popyk (BB) defeated Russell-Russell (CH) 7-6, 7-5; Debonis-Oxley (CH) defeated Carrick-Carrick (BB) 6-2, 6-4.

Ball Busters versus Franchisers: Coni-Chapman (BB) defeated Kaufman-Heald (P) 8-4; Trees-Trees (P) defeated Safford-Safford (BB) 8-3; Gave-Gass (P) defeated Colbert-Colbert (BB) 7-5; Vanderkloot-Mendelson (P) defeated Sotiroff-Sotiroff (BB) 7-5.

Governor William Milliken has officially proclaimed June 17-25 as National Tennis Week (NTW) in Michigan. Players will have the opportunity to receive free tennis instruction and compete in tournaments being held at tennis facilities throughout the state.

NTW, sponsored by Lipton Ice Tea and conducted by Tennis Magazine, comprises more than 2,000 events.

Highlight of the Lipton Amateur Mixed Doubles Championship which begins June 17 at over 700 local sites. Players advance to state and regional playoffs.

Members of the United States Professional Tennis Association kick off NTW with free clinics for players of all abilities on National Instruction Day, Saturday.

Local event will be at Southfield Civic Center Courts, Butch Wingfield, a local tournament; Franklin Racquet Club, Dean Pinchoff, the Lipton Mixed Doubles Championship.

BEL-AIRE LANES

24001 ORCHARD LAKE ROAD • 476-1550 FARMINGTON

Sunday Night

No Tap Doubles

Starting Time: 9 P.M.

Phone for Reservations



Inquire About

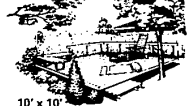
Fall Openings

for
Individuals, Couples,
or Teams!

Start Your Own
League! Sub-divisions,
Churches, etc.

Give Us A Call Today!

Erecto-Pat
Wood Deck Kit



10' x 10' \$195.15

20' x 10' \$359.95

20' x 20' \$644.95

Installation Available

TURF
BUILDER
Plus 2

Feeds Grass—
Kills Weeds

5,000 sq. ft. \$10.25

10,000 sq. ft. \$19.65

15,000 sq. ft. \$27.30

5,000 sq. ft. \$7.85

10,000 sq. ft. \$14.40

15,000 sq. ft. \$19.85

Turf Builder



Liquid Chlorine
89¢ Gal.

PONDEROSA
PINE
BARK

3-Cu. Ft. Bags

\$3.49

3 Bags for

\$9.99

Do-it-yourself
and save money!

3/4" x 15" Kraft Face Insulation \$7.90

6" x 23" Kraft Face Insulation \$11.50

OWN YOUR OWN FIBERGLAS

Insulation is Cheaper than oil... or gas, or electricity

TIMBERLANE LUMBER

Authorized Dramet Tool Dealer

42780 W. Ten Mile TWO LOCATIONS 28720 Northwestern Hwy. 340-2300

NOVI SOUTHFIELD True Value HARDWARE STORE

STORE HOURS: Mon. - Fri. 8-6 Sat. 8-5 and Sun. 10-3 Novi Location: Open Friday 8-8 All Prices Cash & Carry

THE FOLKS AT



Russ Gilbert Sales Manager

Bill Livingston

Henry Tank Jr.

Chuck West

—ARE HAVING—

A HAZY-LAZY SUMMERTIME SALE

—NO GIMMICKS—

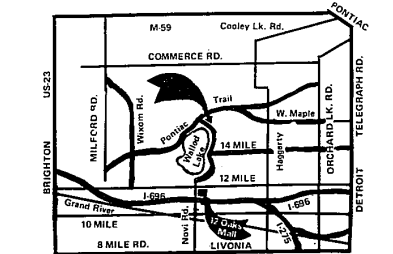
JUST LOW PRICES & GOOD OLE SUMMERTIME DEALS

on Every Plymouth - Chrysler - Van & Truck in Stock

Check Our Prices!!

Regardless of What You Read, NO ONE Can Sell you a Car at Lower or Better Prices

AT



THE CAR STORE

142 E. Walled Lake Dr. Walled Lake

624-8600 You always get Service, Price and More 624-8600

FROM OUR Decorator Shop

Cafe Doors

FROM 2295

2'6" PAIR

Reg. 255 Inc. Hdw. Black cluttered areas from view while letting in air and light. Will swing in either direction.

WOOD-EFFECT Beams

Look & feel like real aged & weathered beams. Lightweight, hollow. Easy to install.

FROM 85¢ LIN.FT.

Price Good thru 6-30-78

FARMINGTON LUMBER

474-4015

32800 GRAND RIVER FARMINGTON

Daily 8-6 Sat. 8-4

NOTICE CITY OF FARMINGTON HILLS

Bids are being accepted for rehabilitation of three houses in the City of Farmington Hills, 312-32, 35, 36. Specifications may be picked up at the Farmington Hills Administrative Center, 31555 West Eleven Mile Road from the City Manager's office. State licensed General Contractors only. Bids will be accepted until July 5, 1978. Bid opening will be at 11:00 A.M. The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

FLOYD A. CAIRNS City Clerk

Published: June 22, 1978