Hey, pay attention to this!



So I'm sit-ting in the office the other office the other day, writing yet another story on Gar-den City's Brian Bedgood getting yet in-one — his third in six weeks, and I'm

just steaming over it.
Not because I had to write to about him again and not because he's a bad guy. In fact, the seems really likeable, which is even more irritating.
But you wait a lifetime to get a golf ball close to the hole on a tee shot - once, and Bedgood's dropping the ball in the cup like he's pulling it off a shelf at Sam's Club. ('Look, honey, here's one that's 205 yards out. Don't we need one of these?') Anyway, one of the other gurus in the sports department asks, "Who's doing the first week of football picks?" Being absorbed in Bedgood saying things like "Golf is tough?" "Watch me pull a rabbit out of my hat," I wan't paying attention.

It's not the first time. Lloyd Core told whether the reader.

tion.
It's not the first time. Lloyd Carr told me that once. Before Michigan won at Colorado in 1996, I asked what trick he

1996, I asked what trick he had up his sleeve. He looked around and muttered "Blitz." Or I thought he did.

What he later said he said was "Woodson," in reference to Heisman winner Charles, who debuted that day on offense, defense, special teams and might over have baged groceries before the game at the Safeway. Hearing "blitz," I wrote about "blitz."

After the next home game.

After the next home game,
Lloyd growled at me "You don't
pay attention. I said WOODSON, not blitz."

Anyway, back to the original

GRID PICKS

point. I wasn't pnying attention — again — and thought the other guy said, "Can anyono open this bag of chips?"

I said 'I willl' It was "picks," and that's how I onded up writing with this week's grid picks, Well rotate it among our sports staffi Brad "Lemme Tell Ya Somethin" Emons, C.J. "Rockers Rule" Risak, and last year's overoll winner, "Dappor Dan" O'Meara.

Each will take two weeks and the one with the worst record after the eighth week will pick for the ninth At least, I think that's what we agreed on. I wasn't paying attention.

I think that's what we agreed on. I wasn't paying attention.

Fider's Games

(all games of par, uskes noted)

Wayne at Romaluse How can Romalus send seen players to a RCAD Division 1 school from a team that couldn't make in the Newmer's Easy, the Dis school was send seen players to a RCAD Division 1 school from a team that couldn't make in the Newmer's Easy, the Dis school and college. PICKS: Wayne - Beauscy. Risks, Remains — O'Mean, Emons.

Det. Retriefing at John Glenn't And you be provided to be right on the Boy's Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy's Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy of Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy of Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy of Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy of Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy of the Boy of the Boy of Chuckle is going to be right on the Boy of the Bo

O'Meaia, Risak, Emona.

Novi at Farmington: Hey, It's the first car, Anything can happen. Right? Pickas: Anything can happen. Right? Pickas: Lithbrean Westerland at Heartmank, 7:30 p.m.s. Come early for the food, sury for the firenchs. Picks Heartmank. Beauting, O'Meara, Risak-Lathrean High — Emons. Larocker pick at Franklin, 7:30 p.m.s. This was it last year when the Patriots needed 17 Pickas: Franklin — Beauting, O'Meara, Emons: Lhooks Park — Risak.
Deachon at Stevenson, 7:30 p.m.s. Lart yest. Stevenson qualified for the polyoffis. Deachon at Stevenson, 7:30 p.m.s. Lart yest. Stevenson qualified for the polyoffis. He opper, 5:0 even in a loss, these could be a win. But what happens at Stevenson — Deacky, O'Meara, Risak, Emons.
Canton at Yesterland, 7:30 p.m.s. Yesh. Canton on Yesterland, 12:30 p.m.s. Yesh. Canton at Yesterland, 12:30 p.m.s. Yesh. Canton at Yesterland, 12:30 p.m.s. Yesh. Canton at Yesterland, 12:30 p.m.s. Yesh. Canton of Yesterland, 12:30 p.m.s. Yesh. Canton of Yesterland, 12:30 p.m.s. Yesh. Y

Emons.

AA Ploneer at Satem, 7:30 p.m.: That

"P" on the Ploneer halmets stands for

"Pick us, Pick us...." PICKS: Ploneer

Beaudry, O'Moare; Salem — Risak,

Pick us. Picks: Picks: Picks: Picks of Deauty. O'Meart; Salam - Risak. Emons.

Emons. Viment Risak - Comment - Risak. Emons.

p.m.: Clarencoville worth all out this year with new lights. A new press box and new bleachers. Dy the end of the third quarter, the bleachers will be empty, the hot dogs will be gone from the press box and the will be gone from the press box and the location of the picks of the pi

PICKE: Theraton – Beaudiy, O'Meara, Risah, Emons, Beturday's Games
Borgers. Between Games
Borgers. Borgers. Between Games
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Bor



Crunch time: North Farmington gridders get ready to mix it up on the practice field.

Raiders from page D1

rell snid. "He's the most intelligent player I've ever coached. He's like having a coach on the field."

The awingback is junior Mercus McComb, who gives the Raiders "a dangerous, one-two punch on the perimeter" with Johns, Burrell said.

"They'll present nice problems for other people. They have great hands and are good basketball players. They run 4.6 in the 40 guy you want as the quarterback of the people. They have great hands and are good basketball players. They run 4.6 in the 40 guy you want as the quarterback "Senior Chris Moses is the only returning limeman with experience. He'll rotate at tackle with Young. The center is senior John Szymusisk; the guards are junior Chris Cyrus and senior Scott Bernstein are a couple of good-sized tight ends.

Kasgorgis is the leader on defense at inside linebacker after setting a school record with

this season with the Attack 44 Defense we installed last season

Defense we installed last season to capitalize on our strengths. With small, quick players, we hope to confuse offenses with a lot of movement and blitzing. North starts the season Friday night with a home game against. Northville, one of five playoff. Teams the Raiders played in '00. "Tremendous potential exists within this group of young men." Burrell said, adding this season promises to be better. "They know what it takes to be successful and have paid the price in the off season.

ful and have paid the price in the off season.

They want to deserve victory. That desire combined with a dedicated coaching staff could put together a team that just might shock some people this

season.
"This program has an outstanding heritage and tradition.
We'll build upon that and continue to play football with Raiderpride and toughness."

O'Meara from page D1

yardage on third down," an opposing coach told the Detroit Free Press. They just ran the play behind Beer for the first down."

In a city championship game, Beer broke through the opposing line, stole the ball from the Detroit Pershing quarterback as he attempted a handolf and kept running for a touchdown.

The following year, when Beer was a freshman at the University of Detroit, I had the honor of actually meeting my idol. Well, sort of ...

We were at old U-ofD Stadium for the '63 Soup Bowl, which is what the Catholic League championship game was called for good reason. The proceeds went to support the Capuchin Charity Guild and its soup kitchen in Detroit.

During the game, my dad turned to me and said, 'Ban, here comes Tom Beer walking up the steps.' I waited with eager anticipation until he was one row in front of us. Then I sprang from my seat and shouted, 'Hi, Tom!' and began rambling about St. Ambrose football.

I can still see the surprised look on his face. It was a look that said, 'Who's the little kid, and how does he know me?'

Merrifully for Beer's sake, my dad interceded and explained the St. Ambrose connection. Beer politely disengaged and was on his way again.

I was all aglow, however. That it had been a one-way conversation didn't matter to me. I had met the great Tom Beer!

And the word great isn't an exaggeration in describing Beer either. He was the best player to

the great Tom Beer!
And the word great isn't an exaggeration in describing Beer either. He was the best player to come out of St. Ambrose — there were quite a few

— and was one of the finest in the storied history of the Catholic League.
When U-D dropped football after the '64 season, When U-D dropped football after the '64 season, where former St. Ambrose coach Tom Boisture was on the staff.
Beer became an All-America tight end, was drafted by the Denver Broncos and played in the '67 College All-Star Game against the NFL champion Green Bay Packers. He ended his pro career in the '70s with the New England Patriots.

Causalizer, had some to be former again.

Cavaliers had soon-to-be famous coach

There was another person at St. Ambrose in 1962 who would go on to greater career heights,

1992 who would go on to greater career heights, too.

The defending city champion had a new coach. He was 28, had been at Chicago St. Rita and was returning to the city where he grew up. His name? George Perles.

He stayed three years at St. Ambrose and coached two undefeated teams in '62 and '64. He left to become an assistant with the University of Dayton, Michigan State and Pittsburgh Steelers, and he was briefly a head coach in the USFL before returning to Michigan State in 1983.

In contrast to the big bucks Perles carned coaching the Spartans, it's my understanding, as a bonus for a good year at St. Ambrose, he received a set of golf clubs from the school's athletic association.

With all that as background, the high school game was my reference point in those early days.

and I thought only the big boys of high school age played such a rock 'em-sock 'em sport. I recall being utterly astonished to learn of the existence of college and especially pro ball.

One Sunday afternoon in the early '60s my dad was sitting in front of the old 13-inch, black-and-white TV watching a football game. I was curious to know more, and the ensuing conversation went something like this:

Dan: Who's playing in this game?

Dad: It's the Lions and the Bears.

Dan: What schools are they from?

Dad: They're out of school.

Dan: You don't have to be in school to play football?

Dad: No. They're done with school; they're pro-

ssional players. Dan: What's a professional?

Dad: No. If you're a good high school player, you go to college and play, and then the pros take the best college players.

Dan: How old are these guys (because they must be really old by the time they do all that?)

Dad: Oh, most are in their 20s, but some are in their 30s, too.

I didn't say anything more. I was awestruck. Imagine that, I thought. Old men playing football! How do they do it?

Now, I've become one of those old men and then some, minus the football career, of course.

But through the years, as spectator, player and reporter, my passion for prep football has never faded, and I'm looking forward to the start of another season just as I have every year since 1962.

And now that I've reminisced and told my stary.

ssional pinyers.
Dan: Whatt's a professional?
Dan: Dan tigh school players get paid to play.
Dan: Da high school players get paid to play, too?



