

# Nothing Like Dime Hot Dogs To Give Kids A Big Evening

Wolverine Raceway was allowed only one family night this season on orders of Racing Commissioner Leo Shirley. And the kids took full advantage of the big night on the traditional Good Ol' Times program.

It was a night for the young ones as the track turned all prices back to the turn of the century and offered hot dogs for a dime, with a limit of six, soft drinks for a nickel, popcorn and peanuts for five cents along with free admission to the grandstand for all 12 and under.

What would you do if you were 12 and under and had a chance for dime hot dogs and to see the trotters and pacers perform? The answer is go out and fill up on frankfurters.

In addition there were Dixieland

bands, glee clubs and other entertainment.

It was a night for fun and the kids enjoyed every minute of it. That is they enjoyed it while loading up on sandwiches but whether the story was the same all evening is something to which parents alone have the answer.

It is known that more than 50,000 hot dogs were consumed during the evening, most by the thousands of youngsters who got in line as early as 6:30 p.m. and the lines were still long when the horses went to the post for the final race at 11:45 p.m.

The annual eating marathon attracted almost 16,000 to the track ... the third largest crowd in state history and the biggest of the season for the Wolverine 82-race meeting which ended on June 19.



What better place to see than over Dad's shoulder?



Lines formed early and continued all night for dime hot dogs



There were 15,599 watching the races and many had to stand on the apron in front of stands.



**HAPPY NIGHT**  
(Above) Mama enjoyed the big deal but tiny daughter was still skeptical. (Left) Big smiles show how much this duo liked what was going on ... especially the nickel soft drinks. (Right) No question why these three were at the races. They couldn't resist the dime hot dogs.



What's the use of standing when one can sit on fence alongside the mile track?



A Dixieland band greeted patrons at gate.