

SPORTS OBSERVER

By George Maskin

How many of us really appreciate the wonders of the world in which we live.

As sports fans we take it for granted . . . as we did on Saturday . . .

We flipped our television dial on set . . . turned the station selector to Channel 4 and watched first as the Yankees and the Cardinals battled in the world series.

Without as much as have to move an eye-lash, the TV cameras swished from Yankee Stadium to deep in the south west to present the football goings-on between Oklahoma and Texas Universities.

When the final gun sounded for the gridgers, we arose, zipped a little food and raced back to the TV. This time we turned the dial to Channel 9.

Instantly, we were watching the world's greatest hockey players — The Gordie Howes, Bobby Hulls, Terry Sawchuks, etc., vying in the annual National Hockey League All-Star game in the beautiful Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto.

The siren ended action in Toronto. The next thing we saw was more football — "way out west in Canada as Calgary went against Montreal.

We can understand how television brings us such entertainment. After all, each game emanated from a city along the telephone company route.

But, what about the TV pictures flashed earlier Saturday . . . or was it actually late Friday night?

As most of us in the Greater Detroit area tried to fight off sleep, the TV screen flashed:

"Live from Tokyo . . ."

And, in our homes we saw what 80,000 fans were observing that very moment in person in Tokyo — the parading of the nations to usher in the 1964 Olympic Games.

Telephone cables, of course, figured to a degree in making this presentation possible. But, it took too much more . . . like a special satellite that man had fired into the sky . . . so that TV signals could be bounced off this invention . . . bounced off from a transmitter in Tokyo to one in the United States.

The inside workings of how the picture on our screen was being made possible were too great for most of us to understand.

We live in fear that somewhere something will happen to shoot up an A-bomb that will wipe us all out. But in Tokyo this week, the countries, which fire nasty words across diplomatic tables, are meeting as they all should — fighting on the athletic fields with losers saluting winners when it's all over.

Perhaps, what we need is more international sports competition . . . more battling in baseball, track, swimming between the United States and Russia . . . between the U.S. and Red China . . . between China and England, etc.

It should be added that day when the U.S. reigned supreme in just about everything athletically has ended. The other countries are catching up. Which is the way it should be.

Closer to home, it's nice to welcome back a couple of gentlemen from the major league baseball wars.

Bob Bruce has returned to Livonia following a very excellent season with the Houston Colts. Bruce won 15 and hurled a stirring 1-0 triumph over Los Angeles in his final start.

Ray Herbert, on the other hand, had some arm trouble with the Chicago White Sox. For a great stretch of time, Herbert was unable to pitch . . . and this ailment might be used as one of the reasons the White Sox missed by just one game of tying the Yankees for first place.

Whether we like it or not, the winter time is with us.

That we know because on Thursday evening the Red Wings start their 1964-65 season by playing host to the defending Stanley Cup champs from Toronto.

On the next evening, the Pistons begin work, opening at Philadelphia against the 76ers.

The Wings and Pistons both should be improved teams this season.

The Wings are more than just Gordie Howe, although Howe continues to amaze the sports world. He's starting his 10th year with the Wings and gives no indications that he's nearing the end of the line.

The Pistons, we know, had a terrible exhibition record. But, let's face the facts. They were badly crippled by key men injured and then they went through their preliminary play minus Dave DeBusschere.

A sound DeBusschere will make a big difference with the Pistons. Two years ago he helped the team play a better 150 clip after mid-December. Last year he was hurt early . . . and the Pistons tumbled.

From where we sit, the Wings and Pistons will give the community a flock of thrills. The Pistons open at home next Wednesday, meeting the San Francisco Warriors with the great Wilt Chamberlain.

Wings Unveil 4 Newcomers In Opener

Four new players will be wearing Detroit Red Wing uniforms when the 1964-65 season opens at Olympia Thursday, Oct. 15. The three-time defending champion Toronto Maple Leafs will oppose the Red Wings.

The inaugural will be a re-match between the teams which clashed in the finals of the Stanley Cup playoffs last spring. Toronto edged Detroit, four games to three, to win the Cup as the Wings finished second-best for the second straight year.

Goaltender Roger Crozier, defenseman Gary Bergman, and left wings Ron Murphy and Bob Dillabough are the new faces on the Detroit squad. Newcomers to the Leaf line-up are Terry Sawchuk, the long-time Detroit goalie who was drafted by Toronto last summer, and 19-year-old right wing Ron Ellis.

Detroit manager-coach Sid Abel has selected 19 players to start the new campaign. Listed are two goalies, five defensemen and 12 forwards. Understudying Crozier will be Carl Wetzel, the 25-year-old Detroit-born goalie. Returning on the Detroit blue-line are veterans Bill Gadsby, Marcel Pronovost, Doug Barkley and Al Langlois.

Newcomer Murphy, obtained from Chicago in a five-player deal in June, has been playing on a line with Alex Delvecchio and Gordie Howe since the start of training camp.

Norm Ullman, beginning his tenth season, centers Floyd Smith and Larry Jeffrey. 20-year-old "Pit" Martin works between. Managers Bruce McClellan and Dillabough, Abel's fourth unit is composed of Eddie Joyal, Parker Macdonald and Paul Henderson.



DON BRISTOL, Thurston senior, holds up the vital statistics which show the undefeated position of the Eagle Cross Country squad in league competition after defeat of Livonia-Franklin 24-33 (low score wins).

Thurston Outruns Franklin

Thurston high's strong cross country team gained a 24-33 victory over Franklin in a dual meet.

Don Bristol was the individual winner in 10:39 as he led Thurston.

Don Ryan of Franklin was second. Third went to Franklin's Craig Roberts. The next three slots were garnered by Thurston entries—Ralph Stanger, Jim Damron and Bob Grimm.

Gary Francis (Franklin), Rich Johnson (Thurston), Stan Jarlecki (Thurston) and Charles Lipsett (Franklin) rounded out the first ten finishers.

Thurston also won the reserve meet, 21-43, as Franklin's Thompson won in 11:19. The next eight places went to Thurston entries.

Since 1954, every Michigan State University football team has had at least one member who was coached in high school by Ed Rutherford, head mentor at Detroit Denby High.

Trenton Crushes Rocks

As coaches go, John M. (Mike) Hoben of Plymouth High School ranks among the astute.

When Hoben talks, others gather around to listen. He knows what he says.

Not too many weeks ago, Hoben went on record, declaring that Trenton would be the team which strips Plymouth of its Suburban Six League football championship.

"Trenton is loaded with veterans," declared Hoben.

An occasional voice was heard to remark:

"That Hoben guy is just trying to camouflage the fact he has another great team over at Plymouth."

Well, the scoreboard told the story last Friday night when Plymouth invaded the Trenton lair.

At the final buzzer, Trenton had emerged a 20-0 victor.

It was Trenton's fourth straight victory and second in the league. For Plymouth, the Rocks now are 1-1 in the league, 2-2 overall.

"I knew they were great," said Hoben afterwards as he talked about Trenton. "But I didn't realize how mighty they really were."

"They just wore us down physically. We really never threatened."

"Trenton resorted strictly to ground tactics in crushing the Rocks."

Consider the final statistics: Plymouth managed only 79 yards all evening—33 on the ground and 46 in the air.

Trenton marched for 300 yards . . . and every inch of it was negotiated on the

ground. Trenton tried just one pass . . . and it didn't work. Eric Frederico turned in a one-man show for Trenton.

He carried 18 times and rolled through Plymouth for 181 yards.

He scored two touchdowns and had a hand in the other which was tallied by Lance Schiffer, who also personally picked up more ground than the entire Plymouth team combined.

Schiffer lugged the pigskin 13 times for 85 yards.

About the closest Plymouth came during the night to threatening was when the Rocks reached the Trenton 26. But the big Trenton defenders arose to

cover the Rocks, like a bulldozer would, and the fun was all over for the Plymouth delegation.

Frederico streaked 60 yards for one touchdown and slipped

ped in from the one for the other. Schiffer's TD came on a rallof of 18 yards after Frederico had set up matters.

The passing of John Daniel was about the lone bright spot in the Plymouth offense. Daniel heaved eight times and had four completions.

Gary Grady, another Plymouth back, played his usual steady game, but he couldn't make any headway through the Trenton defense.

This Friday at Plymouth vs. Redford Union and from here on in, Plymouth must hope that it can win 'em all while somebody takes care of Trenton.

Otherwise "there'll be no league title for Coach Hoben, who at the season's end, will retire from the sidelines to devote full time to his job as an assistant principal at the high school.

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Defense Helps Sorrows To Win

Our Lady of Sorrows High School football team is specializing in second-half comebacks.

For the second straight Sunday, Sorrows went to work in the third period and came up with an 8-7 win over Pontiac St. Michaels.

"We were lucky to win this one," declared Bud Webster, the Sorrows coach.

"We didn't play well. We made many mistakes. But nobody can fault the work of our defense. They made this victory possible."

Specifically, Webster was referring to the game's deciding two points, which came on a safety early in the fourth period.

Miles Kearney, the Sorrows ace who hobbled through most

of the game a la Mickey Mantle, had unloaded a tremendous kick which sailed out-of-bounds on the St. Michael 7.

Three players tried to run for St. Michael. Nothing happened.

So a kick was in order. The pass from center was high. The kicker went to boot, but he was confronted with Jim Brennan and Jerry Turner rushing in from the Sorrows' side of the line.

Brennan hit the kicker, who still clung to the ball. Turner helped finished the job.

The safety proved the deciding factor in the game because after the lone Sorrows touchdown, the conversion try failed to keep the team

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TERRY NIELSEN (83) of Farmington gets rocked in the air by a Walled Lake player as he goes high in the end zone for a pass. Nielsen wasn't able to hang on to the pigskin.

Lakers Roll Over Falcons

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"We're going against Walled Lake," added Hayes. "If we get past them, we'll really have reasons to celebrate."

Walled Lake came to Farmington last Friday. The result was a 27-0 victory for the Falcons, who had seen their team win all three of their previous starts and had started talk about Farmington coming up with a league champion.

The Lakers unveiled one of the speediest little backs the area ever has seen in Greg Giglio.

Although this young man weighs only 130 pounds, this is what he did against Farmington and explains why Walled Lake departed a 27-0 winner.

Giglio carried the ball 24 times and compiled 243 yards.

He scored three touchdowns himself, set up the other.

He made three extra points.

The game actually was settled in very short order.

Farmington scored 14 points in the first period.

The Farmington defense, which had excelled in its earlier games, found it tough to contain the explosiveness of Giglio and Co.

Consider the first touchdown. Walled Lake had the ball on the Farmington 49 and first down.

In three plays, Giglio cracked across from the one.

On the drive, Giglio had carried the ball for 48 of the 49 yards. His first start was to the Farmington two. A mate made one yard and Giglio went the remaining, scant 35 inches.

Touchdown No. 2 required a movement of 50 yards. Walled Lake didn't move as quickly this time.

Eight plays transpired before Giglio slid through a hole from the seven and went across. On this movement, Giglio carried 43 yards.

In the second period, Walled Lake got a break and gained possession of the ball on the Farmington 25 after a fumble.

Four plays—with Giglio hugging for 23 yards of the haul—and it was 20-0 for the Lakers.

The TD-play covered two yards up the middle.

After the intermission, Farmington managed to tighten up a little on defense. Walled Lake

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