



# With Schembechler Hospitalized, U-M Drops It's First Bowl Contest

Welcome 1970  
So now we've been through the '20s, the '30s, the '40s, the '50s and the '60s'  
Gosh, how old can a guy be!

But, whatever the decade, we've thrilled to having some part in sports, either as just a fan, a sports writer, an official, a PR man, or what have you.

Our first memories of sports have to be going out to watch a basketball game in what they called "Danceland" down on Woodward Avenue in Detroit. We couldn't have been more than seven or eight and they had a professional basketball team in Detroit in those days, a forerunner to the Pistons.

It was not long afterward we saw our first game at Tiger Stadium. We remember Ty Cobb and Babe Ruth, Harry Heilmann and Charlie Gehringer.

It was in the early '30s we received our first pass to a Tiger game. The late Bud Shaver, then the sports editor of the old Times, gave it to us.

And for all six cents we rode the street car out Michigan Avenue from The Times.

Yes, and that was the time in our lives when we'd leave home on the Hamilton street car, ride down to The Times with a soccer score, buy a transfer and come all the way back home for seven cents.

The extra penny went for a transfer!  
**FREE PASSES** BECAME more plentiful in those '30s. Working around The Times, we always could get something, be it for hockey or the Tigers or the Lions, when they finally showed up in town.

As big a thrill that ever came our way our "first trip" --with the Hutchins Intermediate soccer team about a mile and a half for a game.

Contrast that to the trip of 2,000 miles from Detroit to Los Angeles or San Francisco or a jump in and out of New York for a one-nighter!

There was the afternoon, too, at then Navin Field...when we helped a photographer lug his equipment out to cover a game between the Tigers and the Yankees.

In those days the visiting team dressed next to the Tigers and used the tunnel from the third base dugout to reach the field.

We were sitting there, when all of a sudden Babe Ruth plopped on the Tiger bench next to Mickey Cochrane. As they sat there chatting, the Times cameraman clicked his gadget.

The picture of Ruth, Cochrane and young Maskin appeared in the paper the next day.

The late '30s found us up at Michigan State in the era when Charlie Bachman was the football coach. Wonder whatever happened to Bach?

One chore we had was "ghosting" stories under Bachman's name. Maybe he had one idea or two and the rest was up to us. But the assignment was always handled.

IT WAS IN that span of years, too, the Detroit papers started to become much more conscious about suburban and outstate football on the high school level.

Each Saturday we were assigned to write a story on the top prep games in Michigan played that day. And The Times would play 'em up.

It wasn't too many years later that papers throughout Michigan were giving bigger and bigger spreads to the preps and our of school-mate at Michigan State. Hal Schram, introduced the high school ratings which have become so popular.

The early '40s brought an interruption from normal activities. There was World War II, but our lust for sports didn't completely stop. We had a chance to umpire down in Oklahoma and later army games in England.

On one occasion we flew in the "belly" of a B-17 bomber from Northern England to Ireland. On another occasion we flew up from Southern England in a plane which the next day was to carry a load of bombs to Nazi targets.

Out of the Army, we stayed knee deep sports...officiating football, basketball and ball.

And, of course, we were doing the suburban and outstate prep beat for the Times...at the same time.

NOTHING BROUGHT US greater satisfaction than twice to be named to umpire the district NCAA playoffs. It was as high an honor that any "sandy" umpire could or still can achieve.

By now we were in the mid '50s, or maybe it was a little later.

Sports were booming all around us. High school activities truly had become "big time" while the Detroit area became one of the few of the time to boast four major league professional teams--as the Pistons joined the Tigers, Lions and Wings.

Most the teams were enjoying fairly good success. Michigan State now was in the Big Ten, winning and going to the Rose Bowl. Michigan was going out to Pasadena, too.

The '60s started with the Times folding up. New work, new associations began. Our officiating faded out, except for baseball. Not enough time to do everything.

Sports on television became a big thing in the '60s, the Lions had their ups and downs...ditto for the Tigers...and the Wings...A great deal of front office "news" involving all of the pro teams made the headlines.

MEANTIME, SCHOOLBOY SPORTS continued to expand and flourish. The preps became better and better.

More smaller colleges popped into the picture...more of us started to participate in some phase of sports...and most of us realized that we just couldn't always sit home and watch games on the TV.

The result: attendance is up everywhere despite the admission prices are up...while watching on the tube costs nothing.

So, we're into the '70s...for those of us on the Observer, it'll mean more sports teams to cover than ever before with what new high schools and colleges entering the picture every year.

It's all been so enjoyable for us-so far. So, why should it be any different in the '70s.

We sure hope not.

By GEORGE MASKIN  
Sports Editor

What happened in -- and at -- the Rose Bowl is something all lovers of football would like to forget. Especially, the University of Michigan contingent.

Tough enough to lose on the battle field by a 10-3 score as the Wolverines did to Southern California. But the tragedy which surrounded the game made some wonder: "Is it all worth it?"

Partly because of all the hoopla connected with the Rose Bowl, the dashing around, the extra festivities, Disneyland, Marmelade, etc., Michigan Coach Bo Schembechler fell ill three days before the game on Thursday.

He was hospitalized for what was diagnosed first as an upset stomach.

**SCHEMBECHLER**, however, was back with his charges in time for the final practice, but on game day he was back in the hospital.

This time, it was more than a stomach disorder. Doctors had taken tests and discovered that in reality Schembechler was suffering from a heart ailment.

His charges were left to work under his assistants.

They were stunned. Could they arise and "Win for Bo"? Could they duplicate what had happened against Ohio State in the final game of the regular season? The Wolverines gave their all.

No soap.  
Their attack could muster only three points via a field goal.

They had other chances but failed.

MEANTIME, a cool sophomore quarterback Jimmy Jones hit flanker Bob Chandler with a 33-yard scoring pass in the third period and that was enough to win it for the Trojans of Southern California 10-3.

The Trojans, who were making an unprecedented fourth straight appearance in the Rose Bowl, capitalized on Sandy Durko's interception of a Don Moorhead pass in the third quarter to get their only touchdown drive going.

The teams had exchanged field goals in the first

half as neither club could get a major offensive effort under way.

Moorhead passed from his own 12-yard line after Michigan was punted into the hole by Ron Ayala. The pass was intended for Bill Harris but Durko pulled down the ball on the Trojan 49.

Jones then hit Chandler with a 14-yard pass and after two short running plays the sophomore quarterback threw a strike to the flanker on the 20-yard line.

Chandler apparently was stopped by defender Brian Healy but he spun out of the tackler's arms and raced to the goal line for the 33-yard scoring play that provided the Trojans with their margin of victory.

Chandler was voted player of the game at the conclusion of the contest.

**THE VICTORY** was the 12th in 17 appearances for Southern California in the New Year's Day classic but it was only the second Trojan win in their four last straight trips to the bowl.

Both teams were hampered by injuries. South-



MICHIGAN'S BO SCHEMBECHLER

## Turf Tips, Quips

By Doc Minard

Perhaps it was an omen of what was to come in the era when Charlie Bachman was the football coach. Wonder whatever happened to Bach?  
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## Prep Schedule

### BASKETBALL

- Tuesday**
- Clarencville at South Lyon
- Bentley at Franklin
- Edsel Ford at Thurston
- Groves at Stevenson
- St. Agatha at St. Andrews
- Utica at Our Lady of Sorrows
- Nativity at Bishop Borgess
- Friday**
- Thurston at North Farmington
- Plymouth at Redford Union
- Andover at Clarencville
- Groves at Franklin
- Stevenson at Walled Lake Central
- Walled Lake West at Churchill
- Bentley at Trenton
- Farmington at Pontiac Northern
- Ann Arbor St. Thomas at St. Agatha
- Stevens at Our Lady of Lakes
- Bishop Borgess at Holy Redeemer

### SWIMMING

- Tuesday**
- Garden City East at Franklin
- Ferndale at Thurston
- Redford Union at Farmington
- Clarencville at Bentley
- Edsel Ford at North Farmington
- Thursday**
- North Farmington at Thurston
- Redford Union at Plymouth
- Trenton at Bentley
- Rochester at Farmington

### WRESTLING

- Tuesday**
- North Farmington at Thurston
- Glen at Clarencville
- Franklin at Garden City East
- Bentley at Dearborn
- Thursday**
- Farmington at Pontiac Northern
- North Farmington at Walled Lake Western
- Walled Lake Central at Stevenson
- Clarencville at Andover
- Churchill at Redford Union
- Bentley at Trenton
- Friday**
- Franklin at Groves
- Saturday**
- Annual Redford Union Invitational
- GYMNASTICS**
- Wednesday**
- North Farmington at Clarencville
- Farmington at Allen Park
- COLLEGE BASKETBALL**
- Tuesday**
- Schoolcraft at Battle Creek Kellogg
- Friday**
- Highland Park CC at Schoolcraft

ern Cal tailback Clarence Davis bruised his ribs early in the game and saw only infrequent action thereafter. Michigan's Bill Taylor suffered a neck injury in the first half and played only briefly thereafter and was not a major factor.

The Wolverines put on three desperation drives in the final period in an effort to gain a touchdown but Troy's powerful defense led by end Charlie Weaver turned back each of the drives.

The first of these late thrusts got the Wolverines to the SC 13 and was halted. And the next reached the nine where Michigan was held for downs. In the final seconds Moorhead filled the air with passes inside Trojan territory but threw four incomplete as the game ended.

**SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA** got into Michigan territory early in the first period, driving from the 36 to the Wolverine seven where Ayala got a 23-yard field goal.

The Wolverines matched the three-pointer in the second quarter on the running of Lance Scheffler, filling in for Taylor and Moorhead's short passes which moved them 77 yards to the three yard line. There on fourth down Tim Killian booted a 20-yard field goal.

Those who watched Michigan lose already were somewhat limp, if they had observed an early TV battle in which No. 1 Texas rallied in the fading moments to turn back Notre Dame, 21-17, in the Cotton Bowl at Dallas.

Notre Dame, shooting for a major upset in its first bowl appearance in 45 years, had gone ahead with some dramatics of its own, a touchdown pass covering 24 yards from Joe Theisman to Jim Yoder midway in the final period.

**IT LOOKED** like it was enough for the Irish, but Texas proved why it deserved to be No. 1.

Twice going for yardage on short-fourth down situations instead of trying for a tying field goal, Texas finally capitalized on a pass from James Street to Cotton Seyprey and paved the way for Billy Dale to crack across for the game winning TD with 1:08 left.

Afterward, the Irish were mystified why it was possible for Texas to take a timeout with 12 men on the field during their winning TD drive.

But nothing could be changed -- not the result, not the fact the Irish had come within a whisker of a stunning upset.

**THERE ALSO** were some stunning doings in the Sugar Bowl at New Orleans where Mississippi shocked Arkansas, 27-22, in a game which many TV viewers missed because they were watching Notre Dame and Texas on another channel at the same time.

It was a wild game to say the least with Arkansas rolling up 527 yards to 427 for the winners.

But in the end junior quarterback Archie Manning led the way for Ole Miss by running for one touchdown and passing for another.

Arkansas still had a great chance in the fading moments, but a fumble, recovered by Ole Miss on the Mississippi 26 with 1:18 to go, killed the Razorbacks' last chance and saved the game for Ole Miss.

Manning clicked on 21 out of 35 passes for 273 yards.

**THERE STILL** was one game left for the beleary-eyed TV enthusiast: Penn State vs. Missouri.

Much like the Rose Bowl game, it was a defensive struggle with No. 2 rated Penn State, vaunted for defense, holding off Missouri, 10-3, in the Orange Bowl in Miami.

## Dedicated Schembechler Never Finds Relax Time

By W.W. EDGAR

Not since the days of the late Fielding H. (Hurry Up) Yost has the University of Michigan had a more dedicated coach than Bo Schembechler who took the Wolverines to a share of the Big Ten football championship and the Rose Bowl in his first year on the campus.

Between Yost and Schembechler, Michigan has had a line array of coaches including Harry Kipke, Tad Wieman, Fritz Crisler, Bennie Oosterbaan and Bump Elliott. But none had the zip and fiery enthusiasm shown by the rookie coach who was hospitalized on the day of the Rose Bowl game and left the Wolverines leaderless.

From the moment "Bo" set foot on the Ann Arbor campus a year ago, he struck the fancy of those in the athletic department.

Business like, and determined, he set about the task of trying to lift the Wolverines to some of their past glory. He never missed an opportunity to "sell" Michigan and the fact that "we are here to play football."

UNLIKE YOST, who never missed an opportunity to explain his formations, even on street corners or at church suppers, "Bo" spent his time preparing his teams.

Hour after hour during the past year he sat in a dark room looking at movies of his team.

**Money Grows**  
In 1949 the top money-winning Trotter was Bangway with earnings of \$74,439 for the year. In 1965, but 20 seasons later, Nevada Zito topped the list with one year earnings of \$47,440.

the entire athletic department as well.

WHEN HE LEFT WITH the team for the Rose Bowl two weeks ago he again remarked - "This is not a lark. We're going out there to play football."

And his dedication was best explained when Don Moorhead, the quarterback who depended so much on him, remarked -

"I loved him. He treated us swell. He gave us a few nights out to break the tension, but he told me that he had been out of the hotel only one aside from practice, since we arrived for the bowl game."

"Bo" doesn't stop street corners to explain formations or "talk a good game at every opportunity" as Yost did. But he never stops working--he's looking at movies, attending meetings or conducting practices, and thinking football every waking minute.

No one can tell what difference his presence would have meant on the Michigan bench in the Rose Bowl -- but it is no secret that his dedicated coaching had a psychological effect on the entire staff and team.

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