

GC East Gambles and Beats Riverside In Opener

A little gambling never hurts. Sometimes, it can lead to big things—like an all-important opening day victory.

Just ask Coach Gary Humphrey and his Garden City East High football team.

East rallied for a first-game victory over Riverside, 20-16, Friday and Humphrey now envisions some bright days ahead for East in the Mid-Wayne League season which starts Saturday afternoon at Annapolis.

"The first one is the one I felt we had to have," said Humphrey.

AND, THANKS to some gambling, East got that first one.

Picture the scene: it's the

second quarter — Riverside leads, 8-0. East has the ball on its own 30 and fourth down. Everybody figures it has to be a punt. And East lines up that way.

But instead Greg Puihes passes. He finds Tom Doboz

for a 39-yard gain to the Riverside 10.

From there Eric Palek and Bob Kleinbrook smacked away at the Riverside line before Kleinbrook went the final six yards to even matters at 8-8 at the half.

"There's no question that was the turning point of the game" said Humphrey. "It pulled us out of a jam and shot us right back into the game."

WINNING STILL wasn't easy.

Early in the third period Puihes struck on a 30-yard pass to Alex Patterson to put East in front, 14-8, but only until Riverside's John Morehead pegged to John Boltz and Riverside converted to regain the lead at 16-14.

drills began that "if Greg comes through for us at quarterback, we should do okay."

Certainly, there was no faulting Puihes' work. He passed for a total of 105 yards — two touchdowns — and hit on the pass in the third period that turned the game around.

Welcome to the world of Sedgwick T. Fenwick.

This is about the world of Sedgwick T. Fenwick. A world that for years and years remained quite simple and relatively uncomplicated.

But as worlds are inclined to do, Sedgwick's world changed dramatically.

New highways shot this way and that way. Other worlds beckoned him:

"Come to Hawaii, Sedgwick."

"Come to Europe, Sedgwick."

"Come to Japan, Sedgwick."

And people offered him this, offered him that, and offered him the other thing:

"Buy our car insurance, Sedgwick."

"Buy our life insurance, Sedgwick."

"Buy a car with our financing, Sedgwick."

Poor Sedgwick.

"Some world I got here," he thought.

And even though much intrigued with his new world, Sedgwick didn't know which way to turn.

So he turned to Triple-A.

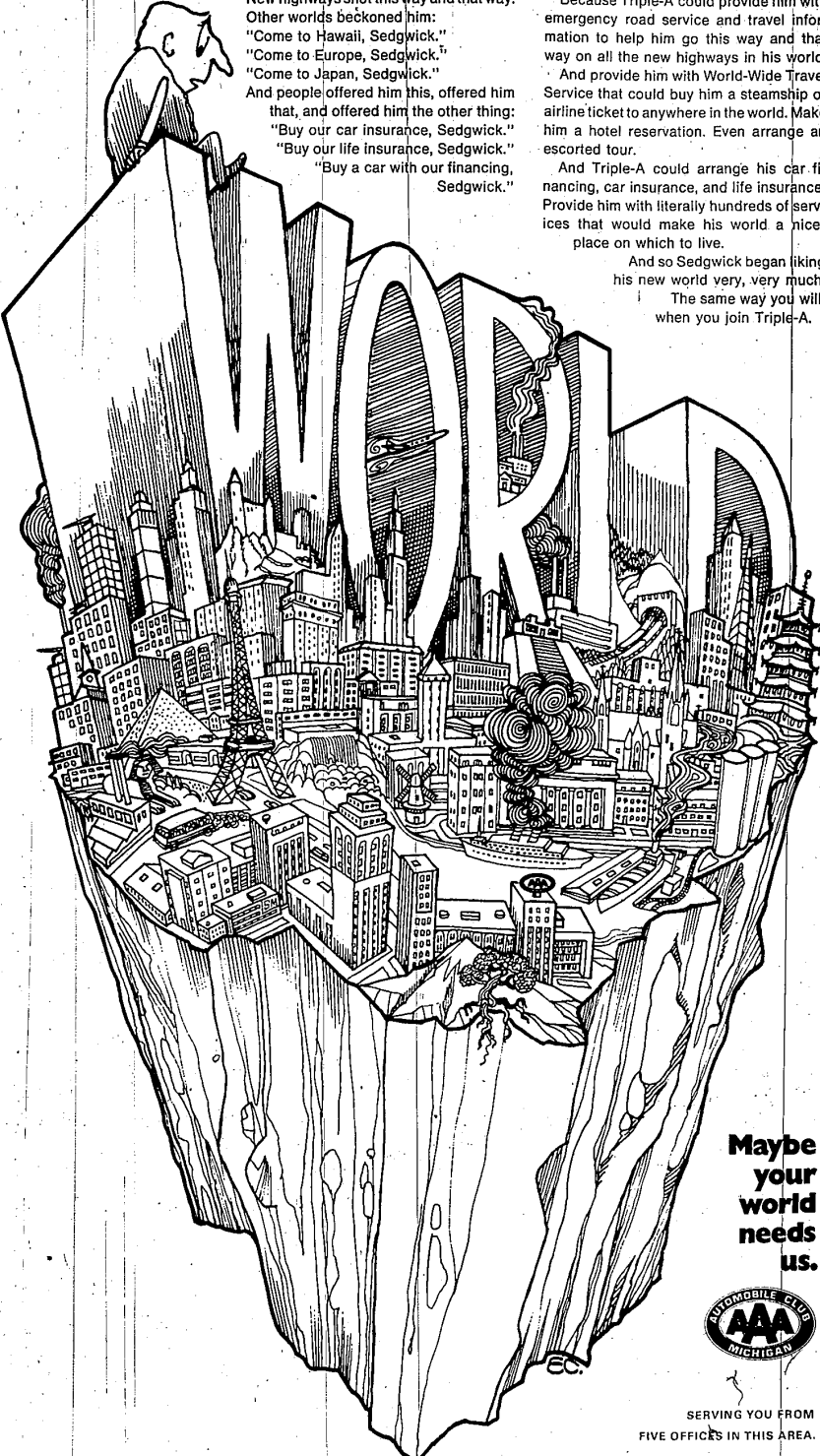
Because Triple-A could provide him with emergency road service and travel information to help him go this way and that way on all the new highways in his world.

And provide him with World-Wide Travel Service that could buy him a steamship or airline ticket to anywhere in the world. Make him a hotel reservation. Even arrange an escorted tour.


And Triple-A could arrange his car financing, car insurance, and life insurance. Provide him with literally hundreds of services that would make his world a nicer place on which to live.

And so Sedgwick began liking his new world very, very much.

The same way you will, when you join Triple-A.



Maybe your world needs us.



SERVING YOU FROM FIVE OFFICES IN THIS AREA.

By George Maskin

observing sports

Let the father remain anonymous . . . but it should be said it comes into most homes five nights a week.

He's outspoken on many subjects, including whether his son should play football at one of the junior highs in these parts.

"Some dads push their kids. They want them to be heroes in sports . . . they want them to be the toast of the schools . . . they want them to be everything they (meaning the dads) weren't," this particular pop said.

"Sure I'd like to see my boy make the football team. I'd like to see him play regularly in junior high and then go on to win a name for himself in high school and then in college. It'd be great if he could win a college scholarship thanks to his ability in sports.

"And, I'd be the happiest guy around . . . especially since sports mean so much to me."

THE DAD PAUSED . . .

"But will I push him? Will I insist that he stay on the football team if he's not making any headway?"

"The answer is no . . . a Big no."

"This kid, like all others, should carve his own future. He might do better if he played the piano or another instrument in the band . . . and he's good at that. Very good."

"Or maybe there's some other activity around the school which would fit in better for him."

Dad paused, something he doesn't do very often when you see him in your home three times a night.

"I think it's making demands on kids — if you drive them into what they can't do — that hurts them as much as ignoring them. They get angry . . . they turn away from you . . . they start doing what isn't right."

"Give them guidance . . . talk to them . . . tell them what's right and wrong . . . but don't insist that they do something for which they're not cut out."

PRETTY SOUND ADVICE when you stop to think how many dads and how many mothers, too, literally drive their boys into little league baseball or football or basketball.

Because pop never succeeded in sports, he thinks that son should. But, son, like pop, probably doesn't have the looks to become a standout or even a near standout in any phase of sports.

Give the kids a chance, which is why Frank Connolly, who guides the vast Catholic Youth Organization athletic program, is so enthused about the interest grade schools through the Detroit area are showing in sports.

The CYO League has more football teams than any other schoolboy circuit in the country. More than 140 teams are set to go . . . teams in Livonia, Redford Township, Garden City, Farmington, Southfield, Birmingham, etc.

"WE GIVE THE younger boys a chance to find out what playing sports is all about for their school teams," said Connolly.

"It's down in the grade schools, you must remember, that more boys get a chance to play. As they get older and go on to junior and senior highs, there are fewer teams. That means that there are few chances to play."

"And, there are fewer colleges . . . so there aren't too many who start out in grade school who still have a chance to play when they get to college."

"But, at least a boy can look back and say to himself: 'I had a chance to play when I was a kid and I know what it's all about.'"

Connolly is another who doesn't believe in "pushing" youngsters. "Let them play, if they want to. But don't stand over them with a hammer."

Are you listening, pop?

Wolverine Entries

THURSDAY

<p>FIRST RACE: PACE: McHarty, Sly Adios, Swadmore, Dandy Dale, Bee B. Keene Express, Sit Down, Kings Weater, Mattie Wender, Green Excelsior, Albers Champ, Flash, Our Frisky</p> <p>SECOND RACE: PACE: Sammy Dale, Mr. C. G., Dale Korr, Jigsaw, Sally Lad, Southern Pace, Bering Hanover, Grand Champ, Trailer, Key</p> <p>THIRD RACE: TROT: No. 6's, Tommy, Lord Doyle, Pasha Jewel, Amy, Ed Wilver, Aber Smokie, Spiritus, Reid, Who Bell, C. Volo, True Speed</p> <p>FOURTH RACE: PACE: Newman Conner, Top Floor, The Sportsman, Clarence Duke, Supreme Gold, Amri, Shaway Frisco, Seaga Pash, Edgewood Kelvin, Anne Regneric</p> <p>FIFTH RACE: TROT: Joe B. Abbe, Special Product, Smoother, Little Q, Alfair, Althier Abbe, Chris Dares, Rayj</p>	<p>SIXTH RACE: PACE: Cheryl Time, Keene Express, Sit Down, Kings Weater, Mattie Wender, Green Excelsior, Albers Champ, Flash, Our Frisky</p> <p>SEVENTH RACE: PACE: Sparx, Right Fight, Begal, Chief Oceola, Maids King, Dan, Kane Cassard, Hanover, Grand Champ, Trailer, Key</p> <p>EIGHTH RACE: TROT: Mecho Pride, Supermatic, Calaba Son, Speed Soag, C. G.'s Jimmy, Rebellian</p> <p>NINTH RACE: PACE: O'Boy, Duke Mack, Mr. Avery, Tomely Farr, Alconer, Top Floor, The Sportsman, Barb, A Phils Pride, One More Time, Shaway Frisco, Seaga Pash, Edgewood Kelvin, Anne Regneric</p> <p>TENTH RACE: PACE: Prazier Mar-shall, Miss Gilly, Upland Hat, Noble Storm, Steady Rhythm, Spangell, Speed Trank, Paulita Bird, Guy Direct, Ace Bird</p>
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