

Girls Defeat Central

by Charlie Brown

Grimsley proved the upsetter as it beat previously unbeaten High Point Central.

The girl's triumphed in a close and exciting 65-55 overtime win over HPC that proved Grimsley's ability to win the big one. Laura Wolfe busted through with 20 points as Susan Rizzo and Terri Wallace had 12 and 9 points respectively. Central was 10th ranked in the state until Grimsley beat them. Coach Addison said the aggressive play of the Whirlies made the upset.

107 points were scored by the girls against East Forsyth with one of the highest point totals in the state this year. The 107-45 score was made by the hoop burning of Wolfe and Rita Barrett who got 28 and 26 points respectively. Grimsley completely overwhelmed East Forsyth as the team scored 35 points in the third quarter.

North Forsyth was the next victim of the girl's who methodically beat them 63-36. Grimsley had them 37-12 at the half in a sleeper of a ball game. Wolfe was the high scorer again with 19.

A 33-7 half score against Smith gave the Whirlies a final 52-36 win. In the final game of the season, the girls lost a close and hard fought game to Page 49-45. Page was up 26-18 at the half, but Grimsley came close though never pulling it out.

The Whirlies won the opener in the District 8 Tournament against



Wallace fires away

Smith 64-38. Grimsley dominated the game throughout as the team prepared for the big games ahead.

Laura Wolfe thoroughly dominated the forward position at 5' 9. She ended the season with 16 points and 8 rebounds per game average. Laura is only a Junior and will be one of the best around next year with her jumper and aggressive rebounding. Laura and Rita team up as the dazzling duo in the front court.

Moves and power carried Rita Barrett through the season with 12 points and 5 rebounds per game average. On the fast break Rita could take on anyone in one on one. She is also a Junior. Senior Susan Rizzo is the hot outside shooter for Grimsley with a 12 point average. Shell Spruill is the point guard who busted through many defenses this season. Terri Wallace is the center who grabbed 4 rebounds per game and is improving rapidly.

Grimsley finished a fine 11-3 in the conference for third place

behind Page's 12-2 and HPC's 13-1. An over all record 15-5 will definitely be improved next year as 4 of the 5 starters are Juniors.

"The girl's really put out this season and they have a good chance in the District 8 Championship," said Coach Pat Addison who has assembled a fine team.

Jayvees

The season is over for the Girls Junior Varsity Team. The last game was played on February 17th against Page. This loss brought the record for the season to five victories and nine losses, which is a good record considering the background of the team. For example: This was the first Girls Junior Varsity team Grimsley has had since 1966-70. Because there are only nine team members, there is very little bench support. Most of the girls have not had the experience that other area high school teams have, yet they play a good game.

Andy Barclay has tremendously improved her rebounding skills. Handling and shooting the ball are among Terri Miller's greatest improvements, and Allison Pentz did very well this year; going from the bench to a starting position.

Mr. Smith feels that some of the girls who were on the Junior Varsity Team this year, may have a difficult time when trying out next year. There will be only three openings on the Varsity Team. The Junior Varsity Team will consist mostly of sophomores coming from junior high schools because "the younger the better", says Coach Smith. The team at Kiser is supposedly very good. Many of these girls will be coming to Grimsley next year and hopefully better the record for our upcoming Girls Junior Varsity Team.



Hodges prepares to hurl

Spring Sports Begin

by Gary Sue and Lisa McDowell

The cold winter is finally coming to an end, and with it comes Spring Sports. This year the Whirlie athletes have been tuning their bodies up for the Spring Sports in the bitter cold. Spring Sports this year include baseball, track, and tennis.

The tryouts for this year's baseball team started Monday, February 14th. Approximately 25 to 30 boys tried out by only 12 were chosen to fill the positions needed.

Seniors Mark Hardeman and John Hodges are among the four returning players from last year. Both are pitchers. Juniors Glen Ford, who is also a pitcher and Catcher Chuck Fesmire are the other returning players. These boys make up "the heart of the team", according to Coach Johnson.

The first game of the season will be played on March 11th at

4:00 is weather permits. This is a home game against Ragsdale. On March 18th the team will again play Ragsdale but this time it will be an away game.

The March 24th game against Reynolds marks the beginning of the Conference, which consists of 14 games. Last year Grimsley took fourth place. Coach Johnson feels the team blew their chance to be the champions when they played Dudley, High Point Central, and East Forsyth. If these games had been won, the worst Grimsley could have done would have been to tie for first place.

Coach Johnson feels that this year's team should be very good provided they can master their defense and hitting skills. With just a little extra effort maybe they will take first place in the conference to make up for last year.

The Grimsley Track Team returns many fine athletes. Sprinters showing promise are Garcia Chavis, Bill Brown, Grady Yourse. The long distance team, probably the strongest part of the team, includes Dan Morton, David Irvin and many other fine distance runners.

In the field events the Whirlies also seem to be strong. Heading the strongmen in the shot-put and discus is Mark Sugg.

The Whirlie netters are looking forward to a good season this year. Returning from last year's team are the number 1 and 2 players Cliff Abels and Gary Sue. Also returning this year are Mark Yost, David Bolton, and Mark Trexler. New players who will help the team this year are Dicky Vaughan, Danny Vaughan, and Greg Poulas.



Bulla Visits Atlanta

By David W. Bulla

This is the story of how Major League Baseball and David Bulla became acquainted. It takes place in Atlanta, Georgia, Greensboro, North Carolina, and on Interstate Eighty-five between those cities.

The 1976 Baseball season was easily predictable. Though Tommy Few and I had many arguments over abstract elements of the game - statistics, to name one - we knew exactly who would win the Series. And when on that Tuesday evening in October the Red had won, I meditated over this new dynasty, but I was really wondering if Ted Turner could gather up some professionals, not minor leaguers, and do something besides lose 100 games.

I remember now that my trip last June to Atlanta, the Phillies were scalding the NL East, and second place Pittsburgh were trying to figure how to keep the Phillies close enough so that they would not be psyched-out. You see that the Pirates were playing good ball, about .545, but the Phillies were up around the .700 mark, which is outstanding in the Big Leagues.

Friday June 11, 1976

11:00 a.m. It is a typically hot, hazy, and humid day in Greensboro, and I have waken up to run three miles - this is to get my legs in extremely good shape for the basketball season - and my legs ache and my socks stink. After catching the end of "Happy Days," I proceed to Green Valley Park, which is just out my door, and to the tennis courts. At twelve each day I sweep the courts and water them for 15 minutes.

2:00 p.m. At 1:00 I expose my tragic flaws to the world. We are playing basketball on the Valley's court, and Fernie Cruz and I were leading our team to victory. John Rose fed a pass to Fernie, who fed to me; then I went by Rod Elkins and over Kyle Neve for two points. I jumped so high - "Come out of the stratosphere, Bu," yelled Fernie - that my ankle could not support the blow. The ball on the ankle was the size of a medium sized grapefruit, black and blue, and it hurt. I struggled off the court, and though I wanted to faint, my heart was still on the court. When the game was getting immoderately close, I hobbled back onto the court. We won the game, but I had ruined the ankle for a while by playing after the injury. So I go home, and put ice on it and sleep the rest of the afternoon, though I am suppose to maintain the courts again at four.

7:00 p.m. Dad wakes me. He asks me if I am all right, and I reply that "it hurts like all." He tells me that I ought to call Eric Ries if we still plan to go.

"You think you can hack it? Hopping around a big ballpark want be much fun."

"Dad, I can take it."

I review my dream, and I think it would be good to go back to sleep. It's not everyday you have Catherine Deneuve in a Parisian Cafe. But, prudently, I call Mr. Ries.

"7:00 tomorrow morning, okay?"

"Sure, see you them," answers the stoical Ries.

Saturday June 12, 1976

7:00 a.m. We pick up Eric the Scholar Ries and are off.

Dad is thinking of 1-85; Eric, of Bob Moose's (RIP) fantastic relief record; I am thinking about Abe Lincoln.

12:00 p.m. We have just pass Clemson, South Carolina. Eric is now driving; I am keeping cool; Dad is snoring.

2:00 p.m. We are listening to WSB, "Live Seventy-five," as we pass the Western Electric, Atlanta.

2:30 p.m. We are now in our unkempt Howard Johnson room watching baseball and listening to Tony and Joe. Dad takes us over to Atlanta-Fulton County Stadium to obtain our tickets. We get \$6.00 box-seats which are located down the left field line at the Pirates dugout and close to the picnic ground. I later tell Eric and my father that I have seen Ernie Johnson, the voice of the Braves. Fortunately, I was not lucky enough to see Milo Hamilton.

5:30 p.m. We leave for the Stadium; Eric has a friend from Atlanta that is to go with us. His name is Sam Hodges. It is 85 degrees at game time. All four of us consume many red hots and ice cold cokes. The 52, 870 capacity stadium has about 20,000 in for this night's game, though it can be said that only the last third of the game was played in the dark. Atlanta Stadium is one of those big round stadiums that accommodate both football and baseball. It is easily accessible (three Interstates are within a few miles, one goes right past the stadium).

11:30 p.m. Summary of first game.

It was suppose to be "Belt Night," but nowhere did we see free belts being given away. The game was slow and sloppy. The Braves built a big lead despite the fact that Earl Williams couldn't pass Carl Morton, 0-6. But in the last three innings the Pirates made a slow but sure come back. They won the game in the tenth 10-9. The Braves had flirted with victory with the bases loaded in the ninth, tie game, and Cito Gaston the batter. Gaston drove to right-center, and Al Oliver hauled it in on the warning path. The Bucs took a one run lead in the tenth, and the Braves lost stranding two runners.

Sunday June 13, 1976

11:00 a.m. Atlanta is Baptist country. There are a dozen Baptist churches in the downtown Atlanta area. Dad gives us a tour of downtown. I blow the navigational aspect of the trip. Dad takes us by the capital, Peach Tree Plaza, and Georgia Tech.

12:00 p.m. We buy the tickets to the game - upper decks, directly behind home plate.

2:00 p.m. It is too hot to watch baseball. Crowd, though, is decent...12,000.

4:00 p.m. The Braves lead 6-2, Niekro walks six but has a one hitter.

5:00 p.m. The Pirates win 8-6; Braves choke. We get out of the stadium unto 1-85. Al Oliver went four-for-four.

7:30 p.m. We stop at the beautiful campus of Furman University, where Eric's brother is student body president.

Monday June 14, 1976

12:45 a.m. Sleep.