

# SPORTS & FITNESS

B SECTION

## On Post

### Youth sports registration

Registration for youth basketball and cheerleading will begin Monday at the Fort Stewart Child and Youth Services Bldg. 1430. Hours of operation are 8 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. and 2:30 p.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday.

Basketball is open to all Youth Services members ages 5 to 18, living on or off post. The age cutoff date is Jan. 1, 2004.

Cheerleading is open to all Youth Services members ages 6 to 13, living on or off post. The age cutoff date is Dec. 31, 2003.

For more information, call 767-2372 or 767-2143.

### Tae Kwon Do lessons

Tae Kwon Do is available for children and adults. Classes are held for beginners from 5 to 6 p.m., intermediate 6 to 7 p.m. and teen and adult 7 to 8 p.m., each Tuesday and Thursday at the Fort Stewart Youth Services Center, Building 7338 Austin Rd.

The cost is \$25 per month, \$25 for uniform and \$25 for testing fee. Belts are included. For more information, call Child and Youth Services at 767-2312.

### Intramural Basketball

The Fort Stewart/Hunter Army Airfield Intramural Basketball Season starts Dec. 8; sign up is now through Nov. 17. The basketball league is open to all active duty, National Guard and Reserve. Games will be played Monday through Thursday. Each unit will be allowed one team. For more information call 767-8238/8326 or 352-6749.

### Preseason b-ball tourney

Teams interested in participating in a preseason basketball tournament need to sign up before Nov. 24 with the Fort Stewart/Hunter Army Airfield Sports Offices. The tournament is limited to 20 teams with 12 players per team (including coaches) and is open to active duty, National Guard and Reserve soldiers. For more information call 767-8238/8326 or 352-6749.

### Taylor's Creek Golf Course

Taylor's Creek Golf Course offers Senior Blitz Thursdays with a 9 a.m. tee off.

There is also a Dogfight Tournament at 7:30 a.m. and Men's Blitz at 1 p.m. Saturdays, and a Men's Blitz at 1 p.m. Sundays.

### Youth Center

Center activities include — Hire-A-Teen, Chess Club, Bowling, Creative Cooking, Tournaments, Arts and Crafts, Movies, Pool, Air Hockey, Ping Pong, and Board Games.

For information stop by Bldg. 7338 or call 767-4491/4493.

## Off Post

### YMCA tourneys

Liberty County's Armed Services Family YMCA is hosting one flag-football a basketball tournament and starting a men's and women's basketball league.

A men's double elimination basketball tournament will be held Saturday. The flag-football tournament will be held Nov. 15 with a double elimination. Both tournaments have an entry fee of \$150 per team.

For information on the men's and women's basketball leagues, call 368-5311.

If you're interested in having your sports articles, commentaries or briefs posted in The Frontline, call 767-3440, or fax at 767-4951. Deadline is noon on Fridays.

# 1/3 stomps 110th, 26-6

## Undefeated Avn. Regt. vows to take trophy

Pfc. Emily Danial

Staff Writer

"The Dirty 3rd is furious this year, and our mission is to take home the trophy," said Phillip Latham, coach and quarterback of 1st Battalion, 3rd Aviation Regiment's flag football team.

The undefeated team is well on its way to doing just that, if its 26-6 victory over 110th Quartermaster Company Oct. 24 is any indication of how the post-season will go.

1/3 started the game with possession of the ball and took the field ("with poise," according to a 1/3 player), scoring on the fourth down with a five-yard pass to running back Michael Jernigan.

Given the chance to retort, 110th took it and ran, gaining some yardage on second down with a quarterback sneak by Marcus President, and wide receiver Marlowe McRoy took it in on the fourth for a touchdown.

The Dirty 3rd answered back when Latham connected with wide receiver Keithon Pittman for a touchdown on second down. An extra point by Latham put the tally at 13-6, and 110th took possession.

President lobbed a pass to run-

ning back Jonathan Mock, who ran the team to first and goal. Although they managed to gain a few yards on second down, a blocked pass dashed 110th's chance to score, resulting in a loss of downs.

After 1/3 gained possession, a quick pass to right guard John T. Mosely Jr. resulted in a 10-yard gain, but it was called back by an offsides call, followed by an illegal forward pass by Latham for loss of a down. Later in the half, President intercepted a lateral pass by wide receiver Phillip Lamb, giving 110th possession at halftime.

110th began the second half with two incomplete passes in a row and had to settle for a three and out.

As the Dirty 3rd took possession, Jernigan shattered 110th's defense, quickly advancing the ball 20 yards for the first down. A long pass to Pittman on the next play gave 1/3 its third touchdown of the night, and Pittman gained the extra point for his team to bring the score to 20-6.

110th offense took the field and managed to gain a first down, but to no avail - 1/3's defense held them back and quickly reclaimed the ball.

Jernigan grabbed Latham's pass for a 25-yard gain on first down,



Pfc. Emily Danial

1/3 running back Michael Jernigan runs the ball down the field as teammates, center Todd Nilsen and left guard Lashaun Cunningham, block 110th defense.

but the team was deterred from further advancement by an illegal forward pass on the next play. They slowly made their way up the field for a first down, with Jernigan finally making the game's last score.

"The way that our team sticks together is what makes us win," said Latham. "The team's strongest

point is defense ... defense won the game."

"It was a great game," said left guard Lashaun Cunningham. "We played team football."

The Dirty 3rd finished the season with a perfect 10-0 record.

**Editor's Note:** Pfc. Kenneth N. Fisher contributed to this article.



Spc. Mason T. Lowery

Uncle Tom, the author's benefactor, and Cousin Pat steal the author's glory as they net the author's "Victory Fish."

# Keepin' it reel: after 15 years without a bite, catching fish has much appeal

Spc. Mason T. Lowery

Staff Writer / Fisherman

I caught my first fish in 15 years Saturday at Pond 31. It wasn't much of a fish, but hooking that little bugger brought back all the excitement of my childhood. Not catching a fish for 15 years was tragic, since fishing used to be my life.

I was just a 10-year-old country boy with a fishing pole and a bike. I caught more fish than anyone I knew, even adults. I lived on a dirt road with a stream running beside it. One day, I tied my tackle box (a converted shoe box) to my handlebars and road with my pole in one hand to the bridge and a rod down the road.

I didn't feel like trudging through the brush to get to the side of the stream, so I just plopped my worm and bobber over the side of the bridge. I let it sit there as I daydreamed and watched the cars go by. I was a master at catching Bass out of

lakes, but I hadn't ever caught anything out of this river. All I expected to catch was a sucker.

After a while I got a bite. Thinking it was just a sucker; I didn't bother walking down to the edge to reel it in. I didn't care if it might slip off my line as I reeled it 15 feet through the air to the bridge.

So I reeled it in, happy to have a fish, but pretty nonchalant since again — it was probably just a sucker, apparently I was a pretty laid back kid. I looked at my fish as I was reeling it up. It was pretty big, and one heck of a shiny sucker. Excitement crept in to my stomach. Maybe it was something better ... and as I swung it over the railing into my hands I realized I had a



Rainbow Trout. At that exact moment, my best friend's dad drove by. He was a fisherman himself, and almost drove off the bridge when he saw what I had. To this day, he reminds me of the greatest moment of my life whenever he sees me, and can back up my story so it's not just another fish story.

I barely remember him being there though, because I was so "in the zone." I held my fish in both hands. He was magnificent. If you've ever caught a nice fish, you know how I felt. If you haven't, you should try it sometime.

I strung a string through his gills, tied him to my handlebars, and road home in triumph to show my parents. They were impressed, and even better, were having a barbecue made up of recreational fishermen like me, so I had an even bigger audience. I knew what I had, and was so excited I couldn't play it cool.

# FISH

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We measured it. It was 12.5 inches — a pretty nice size for a Rainbow Trout. I saw the look in the other fishermen's eyes. They were happy, but mostly just jealous. That was a nice fish, the best fish I ever caught.

I expected similar glory at Pond 31. I found something like it, if not necessarily it.

Apparently, there have been major changes in the 17 years since I was 10. Roads are now paved. My bike is now a Volkswagen. Who knew?

Anyway, I came up with this plan to capture my youth as I was wondering what to do with my weekend Friday afternoon. I drove to the Pass and Permit office on Ga. Highway 144, gave them \$14 for a Fort Stewart fishing permit, \$3.50 for an installation map, and was on my way — except I didn't go fishing until Saturday.

I called my fishing advisor, my Uncle Tom, on Saturday and asked him what type of lure I should by. He asked me what type of fish I wanted to catch. That was the first of many times I heard that question. I answered, "What do you mean 'What type?' You mean you can choose? I was just going to take whatever happened to bite my hook." He told me what to buy, and I went into the NEW PX! to buy it.

I remember another fishing story. I might have been 11. I was visiting my grandparents for a week during the summer. They lived near the ocean.

I took my shoebox and fishing pole operation down to the pier. I was literally the big fish in the small pond who had become a little fish in the ocean — as in I had switched from streams and lakes to the Atlantic Ocean. There must have been 100 fishermen on that pier.

They had bigger poles, coolers, buckets, live bait and even real tackle boxes. "Yikes," I thought, "I'm out of my league." Not wanting to give up, I put a lure on my pole and tossed it in.

I was having a pretty good time. It was a nice day after all, but as all those jerks around me were hauling in massive Bluefish, I was catching measly baitfish. This could have been a horrible memory and the killer of my self-esteem, but just as I was about to jump off the pier in despair, Uncle Tom came to pick me up.

And lo and behold, Tom just happened to be the CEO of a fishing tackle distribution company! I looked up at him, squeezed out a tear, looked around at all the lucky fisherman, looked down and picked up my shoebox tackle box. I'd like to think it broke as we were walking back to the car and my meager tackle spilled onto the ground. That completes the picture; so let's say it did. Let's also say this was a masterful performance, and needless to say, I woke up the next day with a brand-new ocean rod and reel, and a six-drawer tackle box loaded with every type of lure, fake worm, hook, sinker and a nice knife.

It was a heck of an upgrade. I didn't know anyone with a setup as good as mine. Did it help me catch more fish? Yes, because it made me fish more. But the best part was the gasps of awe I heard when I unveiled that massive, stuffed tackle box. Hooah!

I perfected my cast with that rod. As I judged the wind speed and direction, stretched back so my head was almost touching the ground, sprung forward, and let loose with a massive cast, I imagined myself as a starting quarterback throwing a 99 yard, winning touchdown with two seconds to go. Except I was fishing.

I remember another time, this time with both my uncles, chasing Blues in the company boat. There were lots of boats out there that day, but one stands out in my memory. It was 300 yards away if it was 10. I said to myself, "I bet I can't hit that boat with a cast. Maybe I should try." And I did. Wind conditions must have been perfect, because the 30-second wiiiiinnng sound of my cast was followed by the guy in the boat screaming, "Let off some slack! Let off some slack!" as he clutched his chest. I was frozen. I'd caught plenty of fish,

but never a person. One of my uncles grabbed my rod and literally let the guy off the hook. When my uncles were done yelling at me, and the poor guy had sped off, I said, "I know, I know, 'Don't hook people.' But what about that awesome cast?"

They didn't laugh, and they still don't, every time I bring up my casting prowess. Weird. I feel like they could have given me some slack. After all, I taught that guy empathy for all the fish he'd hooked.

I tried some massive casts at Pond 31. Yup, still got it. I let loose many massive casts. Then many more. Then some more. Hey Department Public Works, more fish please, that pond's empty!

I left after an hour. I only made it 10 feet when I saw another pond. I don't think it was numbered, it looked more like an

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**“Relax fish, you're too small. But while we're on the subject, what's your problem? You know the deal — you get to live on Fort Stewart tax free, but there's an inherent risk of death. That's the deal. Deal with it.”**

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*Spc. Mason T. Lowery  
Staff Writer/Fisherman*



*Spc. Mason T. Lowery*

**The author with his fish, which cost \$20 if you count the \$14 permit, \$3.50 map and \$2.50 lure.**

inlet of a dug up, overflow area. It was surrounded by trees and underbrush, so I couldn't let loose with any more massive casts. But I saw lots of little fish, and where there are little fish there are big fish.

So I leaned in between some trees and did a little wrist flick cast of about 15 feet. I reeled it in slowly and watched the little fish, which were smaller than my lure, swarm around it. I found that curious. Surely they weren't trying to eat it. It was metal and bigger than them. Maybe they were just checking out the new, metal kid on the block. After about 20 casts I got a strike.

My lure was only five feet in front of me, so I watched it. It felt like a fish, but a small fish. It came to the surface and splashed around, apparently upset. I reeled him in for inspection. It was a fish, but only about six inches long. It might have been a Perch. I held him and tried to get the hook out of his mouth. He looked at me and wagged his tail like a dog, attempting to convince me not to eat him. "Relax fish," I said, "You're too small. But while we're on the subject, what's your problem? You know the deal — you get to live on Fort Stewart tax free, but there is an inherent risk of death. That's the deal. Deal with it." And I threw him back with an attitude adjustment and a renewed appreciation of life and Fort Stewart, much like me after returning from Iraq.

It wasn't much of a fish, but catching it was a success for me. I have attempted to get back into fishing two other times. Both times I didn't catch fish, so I didn't fish again. The first time I tried and failed to get back into fishing was at my brother's house. I was staying at his house for a month training for a marathon (jobless and drinking beer).

He lived on a tidal river. It was the best of both worlds (fresh and salt water), I thought, and the perfect return to my fishing roots. Well, apparently fish don't swim in that tidal river, because I stood in it for three days without even a bite. It wasn't wasted time though; I did a little archeology along the banks as I walked in. I didn't have to dig anything though — artifacts were everywhere and above ground. An ancient tribe called the Budweisers used to occupy the area my brother inhabited. I was hurt that my brother couldn't hook me up with a fish. When we were kids I used to take him to my fishing spot on Swan Lake, show him exactly where to put his line in, and he'd usually have a fish in seconds. I was that good, what an ingrate.

The last time I tried and failed to catch a fish was when I returned from Iraq and went on leave. To really get nostalgic, I asked both my same uncles to take me fishing again. It was even the same boat. The only difference was they brought Cousin Pat, who was only a baby the last time I fished with them. I guess it was time to pass the torch, because he caught my "Victory Fish."

Maybe it was my technique. We found Blues twice, and I think they could feel my combat stress as I screamed at them to bite my lure. Pat was laid back, like I used to be. He caught a two-foot Bluefish, and right before I threw him overboard, all he could muster for an exclamation was, "Wow, a fish." We'll miss him, but that's what he gets for catching my fish and ruining my retro fishing trip.

The boat hadn't aged as well as I had. On the way back it just stopped running. Suddenly I wasn't so crazy for bringing 20 water bottles, right Uncle Tom? Yeah, thought so. We messed around with motor and fuel lines for a while. At one point my uncle yelled, "Whose stupid idea was it to come out here anyway?" and looked at me accusingly. I replied, "Tom, I said I wanted to go fishing, not get stranded on this boat!" Then I retold the story of my amazing cast. Again, no laughs. Maybe it was my timing. Finally we figured out that if I hand pumped the gas line we could make it in. It was a horrible injustice, but at least we lived.

I only waited two months to begin my most recent attempt to become the fisherman that I was. Now that I caught that little fish near Pond 31, I'm hooked.

# Marne Scoreboard

## Soccer

### 2003 Stewart/Hunter Intramural Soccer League

#### Operations Freedom Conference

Scores

**Oct. 21**  
E Co., 703rd MSB **1**, B Co., 10th Eng. **0**  
HHC 3/7 Inf. **2**, 94th Maint. Co. **1**  
HHC, 3/69 Armor **2**, A Co., 3/7 Inf. **1**

**Oct. 23**  
B Co., 26th FSB **1**, 94th Maint. Co. **0**  
C Co., 2/7 Inf. **3**, A Co., 3/7 Inf. **1**  
B Co., 123rd Sig. **2**, HHC 3/69 AR **1**

#### Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
C Co., 1/64 Armor	3	0	1.000
B Co., 123rd Sig	3	0	1.000
E Co., 703rd MSB	3	0	1.000
C Co., 2/7 Inf.	2	0	1.000
D Co., 10th Eng.	2	1	.667
HHC, 3/69 Armor	2	2	.400
HHC, 3/7 Inf.	1	2	.333
A Co., 3/7 Inf.	1	3	.250
94th Maint. Co.	1	3	.250
B Co., 26th FSB	1	3	.250
631st Maint. Co.	0	2	.000
B Co., 10th Eng.	0	3	.000

#### Schedule

**Today**  
6:30 p.m. 94th Maint. Co. v. A Co., 3/7 Inf.  
7:30 p.m. B Co., 26th FSB v. 631st Maint. Co.  
8:30 p.m. B Co., 123rd Sig. v. E Co., 703rd MSB

**Tuesday**  
6:30 p.m. HHC, 3/7 Inf. v. B Co., 10th Eng.  
7:30 p.m. C Co., 1/64 Armor v. 10th Eng.  
8:30 p.m. C Co., 2/7 Inf. v. HHC, 3/69 Armor

#### Freedom Conference

Scores

**Oct. 20**  
DIVARTY **6**, 1-351 Avn. **0**  
C Co., 4/64 Armor **1**, HHB, 1/39 FA **0** (forfeit)  
B Co., 703rd MSB **1**, HHB, 1/39 FA **0** (forfeit)

**Oct. 22**  
HHT, 3/7 Cav. **1**, HHB, 1/39 FA **0** (forfeit)  
A Co., 11th Eng. **3**, HHC, 1st Bde. **2**

#### Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
B Btry., 1/41 FA	3	0	1.000
B Co., 703rd MSB	3	0	1.000
95th Maint. Co.	2	0	1.000
HHT, 3/7 Cav.	3	1	.750
HHB, 1/9 FA	2	1	.667
DIVARTY	2	1	.667

HHC, 1st Bde.	1	1	.500
C Co., 4/64 Armor	1	1	.500
A Co., 11th Eng.	1	2	.333
1/351 Avn.	0	3	.000
A Co., 603rd ASB	0	3	.000
HHB, 1/39 FA	0	4	.000

#### Schedule

**Monday**  
6:30 p.m. C Co., 4/64 AR v. DIVARTY  
7:30 p.m. B Co., 703rd MSB v. 95th Maint. Co.  
8:30 p.m. B Btry., 1/41 FA v. HHC, 1st Bde.

**Wednesday**  
6:30 p.m. B Co., 703rd MSB v. A Co., 603rd ASB  
7:30 p.m. 1/351 Avn. v. HHC, 1/39 FA  
8:30 p.m. 95th Maint. Co. v. HHC, 1st Bde.

#### 2003 Youth Services Soccer Schedule

Schedule

**Today**  
6 p.m. 7-9 Fire v. United  
6 p.m. 10-13 Galaxy v. Wizards  
7 p.m. 7-9 Fusion v. Wizards

**Monday**  
6 p.m. 7-9 Wizards v. Fire  
7 p.m. 7-9 United v. Fusion

**Tuesday**  
6 p.m. 5-6 Fusion v. Fire  
6 p.m. 10-13 MetroStars v. Wizard  
6:50 p.m. 5-6 Wizards v. United

**Wednesday**  
6 p.m. 5-6 Fire v. United  
6 p.m. 10-13 Galaxy v. MetroStars  
6:50 p.m. 5-6 Fusion v. Wizards

#### Standings

Time	Age	Game
6 p.m.	7-9	Fire v. United
6 p.m.	10-13	Galaxy v. Wizards
7 p.m.	7-9	Fusion v. Wizards

## Softball

### 2003 Stewart/Hunter Fall Intramural Softball League

#### Freedom Conference

Scores

**Oct. 21**  
C Btry., 1/3 ADA **19**, B Co., 11th Eng. **4**  
C Co., 11th Eng. **11**, D Co., 10th Eng. **10**  
103rd MI Bn. **20**, B Co., 159th Avn. **15**  
2/7 Inf. **16**, HHB, 1/3 ADA **6**  
Cstl. Lawn Care **20**, 631-751 Reserves **10**

**Oct. 23**  
2/7 Inf. **11**, 631-751 Reserves **10**  
Cstl. Lawn Care **17**, B Co., 11th Eng. **7**  
HHB, 1/3 ADA **11**, 103rd MI Bn. **9**  
C Co., 11th Eng. **20**, B Co., 159th Avn. **0**  
D Co., 10th Eng. **19**, C Btry., 1/3 ADA **6**

#### Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
Fire Dept.	3	0	1.000
Heat	3	0	1.000
A Co., 11th Eng.	1	0	1.000
3-D	2	1	.667
92nd Eng.	2	2	.500
SJA	1	1	.500
A Co., 10th Eng.	0	2	.000
B Btry., 1/9 FA	0	2	.000
A Trp., 3/7 Cav.	0	3	.000

#### Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
2/7 Inf.	4	0	1.000
D Co., 10th Eng.	3	1	.750
Coastal Lawn Care	3	1	.750
631-751 Reserves	2	2	.500
C Co., 11th Eng.	2	2	.500
103rd MI	2	2	.500
HHB, 1/3 ADA	2	2	.500
C Btry., 1/3 ADA	1	3	.250
B Co., 159th Avn.	0	4	.000
B Co., 11th Eng.	0	4	.000

#### Schedule

**Today**  
6:30 p.m. B Co., 159th Avn. v. C Btry., 1/3 ADA  
6:30 p.m. 103rd MI Bn. v. B Co., 11th Eng.  
7:30 p.m. Cstl. Lawn Care v. C Co., 11th Eng.  
7:30 p.m. HHB, 1/3 ADA v. 631-751 Reserves  
8:30 p.m. 2/7 Inf. v. D Co., 10th Eng.

**Tuesday**  
6:30 p.m. D Co., 10th Eng. v. 103rd MI Bn.  
6:30 p.m. C Co., 11th Eng. v. 2/7 Inf.  
7:30 p.m. B Co., 11th Eng. v. 2/7 Inf.  
7:30 p.m. C Btry., 1/3 ADA v. HHB, 1/3 ADA  
8:30 p.m. 631-751 Reserves v. B Co., 159th Avn.

#### Operations Freedom Conference

Scores

**Oct. 20**  
3-D **7**, B Btry., 1/9 FA **0** (forfeit)  
Heat **32**, 92nd Eng. **7**  
92nd Eng. **16**, A Trp., 3/7 Cav. **6**  
Fire Dept. **26**, SJA **3**

**Oct. 22**  
Fire Dept. **19**, B Btry., 1/9 FA **4**  
Heat **26**, 3-D **16**  
92nd Eng. **11**, A Trp., 3/7 Cav. **10**  
A Co., 11th Eng. **20**, A Co., 10th Eng. **18**

#### Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
Fire Dept.	3	0	1.000
Heat	3	0	1.000
A Co., 11th Eng.	1	0	1.000
3-D	2	1	.667
92nd Eng.	2	2	.500
SJA	1	1	.500
A Co., 10th Eng.	0	2	.000
B Btry., 1/9 FA	0	2	.000
A Trp., 3/7 Cav.	0	3	.000

#### Schedule

**Monday**  
6:30 p.m. A Co., 10th Eng. v. 92nd Eng.  
6:30 p.m. Fire Dept. v. Heat  
7:30 p.m. 3-D v. A Trp., 3/7 Cav.  
7:30 p.m. SJA v. B Btry., 1/9 FA

**Wednesday**  
6:30 p.m. A Co., 10th Eng. v. 3-D  
6:30 p.m. 92nd Eng. v. B Btry., 1/9 FA  
7:30 p.m. A Trp., 3/7 Cav. v. Fire Dept.  
7:30 p.m. Heat v. SJA

## Football

### 2003 Hunter Intramural Flag Football League

#### Eastern Conference

Scores

**Oct. 21**  
512th QM Co. **20**, B Co., 603rd ASB **18**  
HHC 1/3 Avn. **1**, 3/160 SOAR **0** (forfeit)

**Oct. 23**  
HHC, 1/3 Avn. **26**, 110th QM Co. **6**  
HHC, 2/3 Avn. **1**, B Co., 603rd ASB **0** (forfeit)

#### Schedule

**Team** **Won** **Lost** **Pct**  
HHC, 1/3 Avn. 8 0 1.000  
HHC, 2/3 Avn. 7 2 .777  
512th QM Co. 5 4 .555  
B Co., 603rd ASB 2 7 .222  
110th QM Co. 2 7 .222  
3/160 SOAR 2 8 .200

#### Pacific Conference

Scores

**Oct. 20**  
HSC, 603rd ASB **14**, D Co., 1/3 Avn. **8**  
260th QM Bn. **24**, D Co., 1/58 Avn. **18**

#### Standings

Team	Won	Lost	Pct
HSC, 603rd ASB	7	1	.875
260th QM Bn.	4	4	.500
D Co., 1/3 Avn.	4	4	.500
D Co., 1/58 Avn.	3	5	.375
K Co., 159th Avn.	3	5	.375

#### 2003 Youth Services CAA Football League

Results

**Oct. 21**  
11-12 Packers def. Bloomingdale

#### Saturday

7-8 Pooler def. Dolphins  
9-10 Pooler def. Titans  
9-10 Garden City def. Rams  
11-12 Steelers def. Pooler  
11-12 Garden City def. Packers

#### Schedule

**Time** **Age** **Game**  
6 p.m. 7-8 Dolphins @ Bloomingdale  
7:30 p.m. 11-12 Steelers @ Bloomingdale

## Bowling

### Monday Night Bowling Marne Lanes

August and September Results

**High Series**  
Torrence Harvey 697, 646  
Ivey Sarvis 695, 635  
Lee Harris 661  
Jeffery McClellan 657, 649  
Jack Kobusch 638  
Robert Moore 637  
Marcus Braxton 630

**High Games**  
Torrence Harvey 258, 244  
Thomas Smith 255  
Ivey Sarvis 246, 244, 238  
Jeffrey McClellan 245  
Marcus Braxton 244  
Chad Knudson 235  
Lee Harris 235

**High Averages**  
**Men**  
Jeffery McClellan 202  
Ivey Sarvis 202  
Lee Harris 200  
**Women**  
Priscilla Agosto 180  
Stine Montgomery 165  
Lisa Sawyer 160

### Heritage Bank Senior Mixed Classic Bowling Marne Lanes

August and September Results

**High Series**  
Jim Stanoff 738, 625, 583  
Robert Partridge 659, 596  
Jack Kobusch 646  
Kent Wright 640  
Jerry Doga 594, 584  
Kell Long 575

**High Games**  
Jim Stanoff 279, 226, 235  
Jack Kobusch 246  
Kent Wright 246  
Robert Partridge 236, 227  
Jerry Doga 234  
Kell Long 228  
Shirley Carter 226

**High Averages**  
**Men**  
Jim Stanoff 204  
Jerry Doga 190  
Kent Wright 188  
**Women**  
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Got Scores? Contact the Frontline staff at 767-3440.