Thursday, July 10, 1975

## Tides, Red Sox in Hot Pursuit Of High-Flying Eastern Blues

## SEASHORE BASEBALL STANDINGS

| W | L | W | L | Carteret Tides | 11 | 2 | Deaufort Sea Dogs 2 | 11 | Newport Red Sox 6 | 6 | Western Blues 1 | 11 |

GAMES SUNDAY AT 2 P.M. Western Blues at Eastern Blues. Beaufort Sea Dogs at Salter Path Braves. Carteret Tides at Newport Red Sox.

## By STURGIS HEDRICK

They laugh that win. But yet the pity of it, oh Eastern Blues.

Having nothing, nothing can they lose. So say the Western Blues.

WE VERY MUCH doubt if William Shakespeare ever saw any Seashore League baseball. But he certainly put his finger on the danger that faces the Eastern Blues when they entertain the Western Blues Sunday at 2 p.m. in Smyrna.

Because the Easterners have been laughing long and perhaps, just perhaps, at times, a bit too loud. It's great to be with a winner and the defending champions have won 27 straight without defeat since the Seashore League opened in 1974.

IT'S NICE to laugh. It's fun to laugh. And it's easy to laugh — when you're winning. The

all out to signal when they challenge the Braves in Salter Path.

Manager Otis Pittman's Braves came up with a new secret weapon last week when .419-hitting outfielder, Bobby McIntosh, turned pitcher and fired a no-hitter against the Western Blues. Salter Path also has Jack Daughtrey, George Viereck and Neal Smith, mound aces, waiting in the Wings.

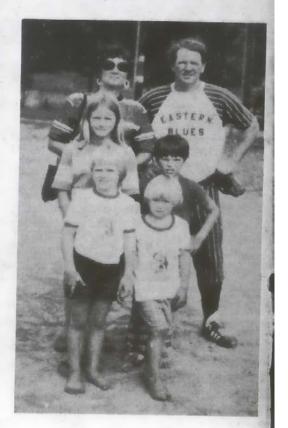
MANAGER STERLING Hancock's salty Dogs will be fighting for their playoff lives Sunday and so will shoot the works with left-handers Charley Hardesty and Steve Rippy ready for the mound. The Braves need this victory just as badly. Times marches on, you know.

Meanwhile, the team to beat, Manager Wilson Davis' Eastern Blues have their hands full this Saturday evening at 6 in the Eastern Division of the State Regionals in Roxboro. After last week's heart-breaking loss to the home favorites, the Roxboro Blues, the Carteret champs must win Saturday.

Our Carteret County Blues may appear overmatched against all the all-stars at Roxboro. But never forget the Blues' mightiest inner strength, their team togetherness.

PERHAPS the team captain, Crawford Pigott, and family best illustrate this unseen but all-important quality. All six Pigotts rarely miss a game. Mrs. Pigott, the stunningly-attractive Brenda, will chauffeur an automobile-load to and from Roxboro.

Last week Brenda M'am did the laundry for the entire Eastern Blues, so they could take the



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