

# NOT ME, YOU SHOOT IT



by Shane Walker

College basketball is not a game anymore! Pretty bold statement, huh? Having the freedom to say and write anything I please, I will give my view of the roundball game at the level of college, or at least the small college level.

I was at a basketball game here at Montreat when the Cavaliers went to war with another team who had an above average roster. Our Coach started five players who he obviously thought could do the right stuff to win. The game started out at a high level of intensity like usual and the small gym screamed for action. And action they got. Not more than three minutes into the game two Cavaliers were subbed for two who were not doing their job. Things get rolling again and the players were just getting warm and used to each other when our pointguard made a mistake and threw a bad pass. The buzzer blew and the guard turned around and ran to the bench without any doubt in his mind what the buzzer was for. He knew he had made that one mistake and he would pay for it. In comes another fresh player. The four other Cavaliers look timidly at the coach and start to play again. All throughout the game: BUZZ!! sub, mistake, sorry kid, have a seat. Oops there goes another one BUZZ, . . . WOOSH, yeah you number ten, do you think your not expendable?

Being the son of a basketball coach for twenty years, I of course played the sport. As a matter of fact I lived, ate, drank, and dreamed the game. I have seen many players and many coaches

## LADY'S ROUND BALL

by Beth McCoy

Tennis-shoes squeaking on a hard-wood floor. The sound of the buzzer. Groans and laughter from an enthusiastic crowd. The shrill whistles of referees. These were some familiar scenes in McAllister gym when the 1987 Women's Club Basketball team took the floor this winter.

The team had a short season but a successful one. In their four games, they defeated Piedmont Bible College twice and Sacred Heart twice, for a perfect 4-0 record.

The closest game was the season's opener when the girls put together a strong effort to beat Piedmont by two points. The largest margin of victory came in their season ending romp at Sacred Heart when they cruised to a 47 point win.

both at high school and college level, and I have been trained to play the head games the coaches play.

It's not, go out back and practice day and night all summer, and then go out for the school team, anymore. The game has a new meaning today. You have to pass a character test along with being perfect on the floor. If you are on the basketball team you are being watched all of the time. A player can't even go to the mall without the coach knowing it. The coach is as bold enough to say to his players, "If you screw up, I'll find out. Then your --- is gone!"

I am around a few basketball players everyday and see the actions of guys who are scared to tie their shoes wrong. This is pressure that players sometimes cannot handle. Whether it be on or off court, you are the basketball team and you can't mess up. How does this effect the lives and play of the players?

I have read stories of pressured players overdosing on drugs, dropping out of school, not going to class, and getting physically sick before every practice and game. The players, when on court, are so afraid of making a mistake they run up and down court as tense as an old lady on a New York subway. They are afraid of being embarrassed by getting benched for making one lousy mistake. How can anyone play in that condition and state of mind?

Whatever happened to the good ole hoops? Where the guys from a school got together put on a jersey and played their hearts out. No tests, no perfection, no pressure, unless the game was tied with nine seconds in the game.

Under Coach Lou Johnson, the team practiced only one hour a night during the week, but they cooperated well and seemed to get stronger as the season progressed. These girls "worked together well," said Lou. "I learned a lot about coaching and also a lot about how to have fun when you coach."

"What I learned most is dedication to myself and to the team," commented freshman Beth Stucki. "I enjoyed the fellowship and had fun too."

Members of the 1987 Lady Cavaliers are:

Carol Fox  
Beverly McGee  
Beth Stucki  
Sherry Kocsis  
Paula Johnson  
Jill Schenk  
Reckv Wildes



CONGRATULATIONS!!!!

Congratulations to Aunt "Nanner"(our Nan Weitzel) on the birth of Elizabeth Thelle Skidmore. The little one was born at 2:15 on February 18, 1987. At over 9

pounds and 19 inches, she is bound to overtake Aunt Nan.

Congratulations also to Dr. David Parks on the birth of his new granddaughter. She was born in the morning on February 18, 1987.

## THE DREAM TEAM

by James Waldroupe

As newspaper article assignments were given out, I jumped at the chance to do the wrap up for the volleyball team. The reason being that it was an extraordinary group of ladies who made me feel proud to have helped them by calling lines and traveling with them to a couple of away games last semester.

When it comes to support, the volleyball team had plenty of it. Lori Reel, Beth Westmoreland, and I were, as Coach Neal emphasized, "consistent, dependable, steady help." We helped by calling out-of-bound lines and running the clock. Also with direct team support were Wendy Hart and John Smith (line-calling), Leslie Ray (scorekeeper-manager), Marianne Nash (laundry assistant), and Lou Johnson (assistant coach).

The student body helped out as well. Cheering helped the lady cavaliers to get psyched up. The Pep Squad in their spirited M-AC uniforms was responsible for some of this. In addition, as one looked out across the crowd, one could see faculty like Mrs. A and Dean Wilson. All of these fans were a great support to the team.

The fans had a good reason to be there, too! The team was the best Coach Neal has had so far. The players who contributed to the team this season were Cathy Yu, Melinda Taylor, Paula Johnson (co - captain), Bev McGee, Carol Fox, Judy Brown, Kathy Fox(co-captain), Delys Lake, Lori Reel,

and Lea Christensen. These ladies had a very positive attitude and were great representatives of the college. This was displayed in their sportsmanship on the court as well as the cutting up before and after the games. These qualities were universal and not displayed by just a few players. The coach even caught this spirit by watching her team through her binoculars.

What was astonishing for me is that the team members were so committed and dedicated not only to the team but also to college functions. A couple of the ladies are RA's and hold student government offices. What makes all of this so great is that some very good grades in classes were maintained. This is an amazing feat and shows how dedicated these ladies really were!

The Most Improved Player, Most Valuable Player, and the Coach's Award will be given out at the Sports Awards Banquet in the spring. The first two is decided amongst the team; and the last, by the coach who said this decision was going to be rough due to the fact that several players are qualified and deserving of the award.

If the feeling of gratitude and pride has not overwhelmed you, the reader, by reading this article then just have a friendly little talk with me, the coach, a player, or any dedicated fan about how a group of ladies became the 86-87 Montreat-Anderson College Volleyball TEAM.



1986-87 VOLLEYBALL TEAM!