

THE SPORTS PAGE

Mark Smith's switch to receiver pays off for Tar Heel offense

By JACKIE BLACKBURN
Assistant Sports Editor

Final score 41-9. N.C. State with 102 total offensive yardage. UNC with 438 yards on offense. No big surprises there.

But while the Tar Heels scrambled for 235 yards on the ground, they had 203 in the air and that surprised the Wolfpack.

"Probably the biggest thing that shocked us was the way they moved the ball," N.C. State Head Coach Monte Kiffin said. "We didn't think they could throw the ball that well."

UNC quarterback Scott Stankavage completed 11 of 18 passes, four of them for scores. Stankavage connected with wide receiver Mark Smith on 20- and 22-yard passes for two touchdowns in the third quarter.

"We had a lot of opportunities open. Everyone executed well to make it work," Smith said. "The score doesn't reflect (N.C. State's play) well. It was a hard-hitting game." Smith credited UNC's offensive line for providing enough protection for Stankavage to reach all his receivers.

The strongest point on State's defense coming into Saturday's game was their defensive secondary. But North Carolina scored all four of its touchdowns off the secondary.

"Normally we don't give up the bomb. When you do, you lose," Kiffin said, whose Wolfpack now trails UNC 48-18-6 in the series record between the two ACC rivals. "I told everyone the past two weeks that Carolina is a great football team. They have a

chance to win the national championship with even one loss. I say that because they can throw the football so well. They've been hammering people on the ground and now they can pass."

While Kiffin and his Pack may have been off balance due to UNC's constant passing attack, Smith said the Tar Heels had planned to go to the air more.

"Since last year we've been trying to make the passing game work," the junior from Fayetteville said. "I can't say we're at our peak yet, but we're advancing."

Smith has definitely been clicking as wide receiver in the past two games.

Against Wake Forest Smith caught two touchdown passes and had 56 yards on four catches. One was a 25-yard TD reception which he caught behind a Wake Forest blitz. Against N.C. State Smith had 48 yards on four receptions.

Smith has terrific speed. He came to UNC as a running back, but switched to the receiving corps midway through his freshman year. With his speed, UNC Head Coach Dick Crum saw no reason to keep him behind the depth he had in the backfield.

"I wanted to play running back. I had all the tools," Smith said. "I can stay a whole lot healthier (at wide receiver) and it's more exciting to catch the ball in the end zone."

The switch has paid off for both Smith and UNC.

"I definitely have more concentration and experience," he said. "I'm very happy. Everything's working."



Wide receiver Mark Smith (l.) tries to outdistance N.C. State's Dee Dee Hoggard ... the junior, who came to UNC as a running back, scored two touchdowns Saturday

Week slated for fencing awareness

Today, 11 a.m.-2 p.m.: Information Table in the Pit.

Tuesday, Oct. 19, 7 p.m.: 07 Fetzter Gym: History of Fencing, Demonstration of Fencing Tactics, Rules and lessons in each of the three modern weapons.

Wednesday, Oct. 20, 11 a.m.-2 p.m.: Information Table in the Pit.

Thursday, Oct. 21, 7 p.m.: 07 Fetzter Gym: Demonstration of the electric scoring apparatus, electric bouting, films of international fencing and training.

Friday, Oct. 22, 11 a.m.-2 p.m.: Information Table in the Pit. 07 Fetzter Gym: Open Tryouts for the team, no experience necessary.

Saturday, Oct. 23, 9 a.m.: 07 Fetzter Gym: Carolina Challenge Tournament, 5 p.m. Finals, Sabre and Womens'.

Sunday, Oct. 24, 9 a.m.: 07 & 121 Fetzter Gym: Carolina Challenge Tournament Epee and Mens' Foil, 5 p.m. Finals

ACC football roundup

The Associated Press

Tailback Cliff Austin tore up the turf to lead No. 20 Clemson to a 49-14 football win over Atlantic Coast Conference rival Duke Saturday afternoon in Clemson, S.C.

The senior from Scottdale, Ga., made three touchdowns and rushed 27 times for 260 yards, breaking Clemson's single-game rushing record of 234 yards, set in 1952 by Don King.

Barely five minutes into the game, Duke quarterback Ben Bennett hit wide receiver Chris Castor in the end zone with a 42-yarder for the score. The kick by John Tolish was good for the extra point.

The Tigers knotted the score with 6:26 remaining as Austin finished a 10-play, 80-yard drive by rushing in for the score from the 1-yard line.

John Nash ran for three touchdowns, one from 67 yards, and Boomer Esiason passed for three more as Maryland walloped visiting Wake Forest 52-31 in an ACC game Saturday.

It was the fourth straight victory for the Terps, 4-3, and left them in a first-place tie with Clemson and UNC for the ACC lead at 2-0.

Wake Forest, 3-4 including 0-3 in the ACC, pulled to within 31-24 midway through the third period after Michael Ramsey, who rushed for 104 yards, scored two of his four rushing touchdowns within a 44-second span.

Auburn Tiger quarterback Randy Campbell hit Clayton Beauford on a 60-yard scoring bomb that broke open a tight game Saturday as a swarming Tiger defense and a running attack led by Lionel James gave Auburn a 24-0 victory over Georgia Tech in Auburn, Ala.

The Tiger defense was so dominant that, near the end of the third quarter, Georgia Tech's Yellow Jackets had mustered only three first downs and a total offense of 54 yards.

Outward Bound

Wilderness trip strains emotional, physical resources

This past summer I was lucky enough to go on an intensely emotional and physical experience — Outward Bound. I knew that it was supposed to be tough, but I actually had romantic visions of myself sleeping under the stars and roasting marshmallows over an open campfire.

My location was the beautiful setting of the Three Sisters Wilderness in central Oregon, a snow-covered mountainous region with prodigious pine trees. Almost the whole time I wore hiking boots, wool pants, a wool shirt and had to traipse around with a 50-pound backpack.

The trip's duration was 24 days, and to our dismay it rained 11 out of the first 13 days. Hiking through snow, in the rain and in the cold, for hours at a time, requires a lot of self-discipline and a good attitude.

My group consisted of nine teenagers (only two girls) and two leaders. To my surprise, many were pressured or forced to go on the trip by their parents because they had drug problems, were failing in school, or were manic-depressive. Obviously the trip was to help them overcome their problems by instilling in them more self-confidence.

The group effort was tantamount to our survival in the wilderness. After the first couple of days, our leaders told us where to meet them for our ultimate destination every night, and we had to use a map and compass to navigate. Naturally, we got lost quite frequently.

One afternoon our leaders suddenly left us and expected us to get back to the campsite after having climbed a 10,000-foot snow-covered peak. It started getting dark, and nine hours later our frightened leaders finally found us. They claimed that we were very close to suffering from hypothermia.

Most of the days were spent hiking long distances in the snow and rain, up hills and through passes. Twice we went mountain climbing, beginning our treks at 3:30 a.m. It really bolsters your sense of accomplishment and gets your adrenalin flowing when you finally reach the top after a

seven-hour struggle. Repelling and rockclimbing were also part of our itinerary. It is intensely frustrating to be faced with an 80-foot vertical slab of rock in the rain and be told that you have to get to the top of it. For many it was a very emotional experience, and people were crying and laughing and yelling until we all thought that we would never get to the comfort of home. But as they told us, overcoming one's fears "builds character."

It is almost impossible to explain the emotional aspects of the trip. We were always cold, tired and wet. We could only think of home. We all got to know each other very well, for we learned each other's values by seeing what each person missed and what he talked about.

At the beginning we were not permitted to tell our real names and not asked to reveal our past. We all began as equals. We were then asked to choose a "totem" name to personify an animal or something else that we would like to be called on the trip. My name was Hawk, and other names included Squirrel, Owl, Shadow

By JOHN PIETRI

Three years is enough for women's soccer team to become best in nation

By DAVID POOLE
Staff Writer

Laurie Brockington had a mission in the fall of 1978: organize women's soccer at UNC. Her first goal was to form a club team. She wrote over 150 colleges and universities in search of opponents and scoured the campus for women interested in the game. Finally, the sports club council's recognition was secured.

Not satisfied, Brockington set her sights on varsity status.

"I went to Frances Hogan (women's athletic director) with the idea, and she told me to play field hockey. I didn't want to play field hockey, so I decided to take things into my own hands," Brockington said in a telephone interview from her Los Angeles apartment.

Armed with a roster, a tentative schedule, the support of the men's soccer coach Anson Dorrance, and innuendoes of a Title IX law suit, Brockington won over athletic director Bill Cobey, who agreed to field a team in the fall of 1979. UNC women's varsity soccer was born.

Three years later, Brockington's brain child had grown into an unstoppable soccer machine that dismantled every foe in its path, outscoring its opponents 172-8 and capped off a perfect 23-0 campaign with a 1-0 shutout over Central Florida for the A.I.A.W. National Championship.

The women's varsity has become so awesome that some schools refuse to play them.

"I don't know if we'll play them again," said Jennifer Wilson, president of the UNC-Wilmington club that UNC drubbed 11-0 last fall.

Likewise, the University of Virginia dropped UNC from their schedule and a William and Mary invitational tournament was called off when UNC was invited. A match against Carolina has become synonymous with a notch in the loss column.

The question: How did a soccer team that was spawned from a club comprised

of half graduate students grow into the most feared and revered women's soccer program in the nation?

Coach Dorrance gives credit to a pair of key decisions by the UNC athletic department. The first was Cobey's willingness in 1978 to take a risk on a women's sport whose future was at the time unsure.

"We committed early, while the other schools waited cautiously for interest to build," Dorrance said.

The early start (UNC became the nation's 8th varsity squad) enabled Carolina to quickly establish national stature.

The team's maiden season was an experiment. With no scholarship money, Dorrance's only selling point was that UNC offered the opportunity to compete on a growing program. He pulled in three "recruits" in 1979, including Janet Rayfield, who holds every UNC scoring record and is captain of this year's squad.

For the most part, however, the original team was a bunch of women who had played little or no competitive soccer.

Dorrance had to adjust his workouts and strategies to accommodate the skills and emotions of women. Tracey Wiren, who started during the first season, recalled how casual and close-knit the team was.

"Some of the girls had only played for one year. We tended to be goofy sometimes. We were very different from the men's team, they thought we should be more serious," she said.

Things were to become more serious the following year when the athletic department made its second crucial decision — to send the team to the A.I.A.W. National Invitational Tournament in Colorado Springs.

"I went into (athletic director) John Swofford's office, not expecting anything, and asked if we could take the team to the tournament at the cost of \$8,000," Dorrance said.

Swofford agreed to send the team, and despite the fact that UNC placed only fourth out of eight teams, the appearance at the tournament laid the foundation for



Stephanie Zeh holds off defender in 1981 championship game ... she finished the season as the nation's leading scorer

the 1981 championship season.

"The tournament sent out the signal that it was a program that was interested in the growth of its women's soccer team. And because of that, we were able to build such a strong team the following year," Dorrance said.

Traditionally, Dorrance has brought in his best talent off the nationally respected club teams in Dallas, Texas and Fairfax, Virginia. With no other schools offering scholarships for soccer, Dorrance had his pick of the top high school prospects in the nation.

The class of recruits that resulted from the Colorado tournament provided the heart and soul of last year's championship team, accounting for 95 of the team's 172 total goals. UNC's two 1981 first-team All-Americans were both freshmen — Dori Kovanen and 1981 national scoring champion, Stephanie Zeh.

The exponential growth of the program has meant that each new group of freshmen squeezes out the recruits of past seasons. Rayfield is the only player remaining from the initial season, and 17 of

(for the girl who wore eye shadow) and E.T. (for the Dutchman in the group).

The morale of the group, though, was what held us together. The worse things got, the happier we acted. Much of the joking centered on food because our staples included dried spinach noodles, cracked wheat, tuna, banana chips, and oatmeal. The joking, which may seem rather warped, went something like this: "Let's get take-out Chinese food tonight, I'm sick of steak" ... "Damn, I forgot my Twinkies back at camp, we had better hike back" ... "Just dial 8 for room service."

Singing almost always put us in a good mood. We racked our minds for the theme songs of television shows. Our favorite songs were from "Gilligan's Island" and "The Brady Bunch," which we sang in unison through the rolling dunes of snow against the towering mountains in the background. On the Fourth of July it snowed, and we sang what else but "Jingle Bells."

For the remaining three days of the trip, each of us was blindfolded and led

separately to our own niche in the woods. This is called solo, and you are supposed to be completely alone to think back and reflect upon your experiences. All we had were our clothes, a sleeping bag, a tarp and running water nearby. We were offered a very small bag of raisins and peanuts, but I opted to fast.

During these three days I really got to know myself better, and I learned to appreciate my life much more. At the end I could think only of Domino's pizza and Mexican food, and I couldn't wait to get home.

Outward Bound for me was the best and most intense experience I have ever had. For those who cannot go to Oregon there are many places one can go, including North Carolina. For further information write: O.B. National Office, 384 Field Point Rd., Greenwich, CT., 06830.

John Pietri is a staff writer for The Daily Tar Heel.

Field hockey wins 2-1 over Pfeiffer

By ROBYN NORWOOD
Staff Writer

Last year's Division II national champion Pfeiffer gave the 11th-ranked Tar Heel field hockey team a few uneasy moments on their own turf. UNC eked out a narrow 2-1 victory last Thursday in Chapel Hill.

After suffering a defeat at the hands of Pfeiffer last year, one would expect the Heels to do anything but take Coach Nancy McDade's team lightly. Perhaps it was the two shutouts that Duke dealt to Pfeiffer that left Carolina unimpressed. UNC had previously blitzed Duke 6-0.

North Carolina took the initial lead on a Kim Knickerbocker goal, but Pfeiffer came back to even it up with 5:10 remaining in the opening period. The break in the stalemate did not come until only 11:42 remained in the game, when Carolina was awarded a penalty stroke after Pfeiffer's sophomore goalie Karen Oakley was called for obstructing the ball with her body. Senior co-captain Knickerbocker took the shot for the Heels and aced it, denying Oakley a chance at redemption.

Shelton lamented the many opportunities the team didn't take advantage of. "Every team will have their peaks and their valleys," Shelton said. "This was our valley. We will have to play better to win the Cavalier Classic this weekend."

The Cavalier Classic, in Charlottesville, Va., is the closest thing to a tournament that the ACC field hockey program provides. Carolina was upset by 19th-ranked Maryland in Saturday's opening round 4-3, and Duke disposed of Wake Forest 3-1.

UNC takes their 7-5 record into this week's action beginning with a game at Wake Forest Tuesday and then closing out their home season against Appalachian State at 7 p.m. Thursday.

the 20 members of this year's team were recruits after 1980. Three quarters of the team are freshmen or sophomores.

"Winning became more of a goal than having a good time," explained Wiren, who left the team after 1980. "A lot of people felt their days were numbered because everyone knew that Anson was into recruiting a lot of people. A lot of team spirit was lost in the process, but the team got better."

The veteran Rayfield has learned to enjoy both the early amateurish teams and today's highly competitive squad.

"In terms of fun, well the first two years we were really close and relaxed, but we were still better than the schools we played," she said.

The level of play is probably a lot more than ten times higher than Laurie Brockington ever imagined that fall day when she strolled into Bill Cobey's office. And if Carolina can remain on the cutting edge of what Dorrance believes will be the leading women's collegiate sport of the future, Brockington may someday be remembered as mother to a dynasty.