

NFL Football	Detroit 16	Pittsburgh 34	Green Bay 20	Indianapolis 10	L.A. Raiders 24	N.Y. Jets 27
	Cleveland 13	Miami 14	Minnesota 19	San Diego 6	New England 21	Atlanta 7
Buffalo 24	Kansas City 34	Philadelphia 24	L.A. Rams 20	Tampa Bay 14	Denver 41	Washington 38
Cincinnati 7	Houston 0	Dallas 0	New Orleans 17	Phoenix 13	Seattle 14	Chicago 14

SPORTS MONDAY

Women's hoops tonight at 7:30 in Carmichael

10/The Daily Tar Heel/Monday, November 27, 1989

Maui Wowie! UNC slides into finals

Basketball sneaks by JMU, Villanova in Maui Classic

Note: The UNC-Missouri final of the Maui Classic began last night at 1 a.m. EST; the story will run in Tuesday's edition.

By DAVE GLENN
Sports Editor

LAHAINA, Hawaii — For the second day in a row, when the going got tough, the Tar Heels got going.

Trailing Villanova by three points with seven minutes left in the game, the Tar Heels pulled off a perfectly executed 11-0 run over the next six minutes to carry them to an exhilarating 78-68 victory in the semifinals of the Maui Classic before 3,000 at the Lahaina Civic Center.

After leading for the entire first half, UNC found itself trailing, 65-62, late in the second stanza.

From that point on, the Tar Heels put on a show good enough to write the first words in the 1989 chapter of "Textbook Basketball: The Carolina Way."

Even UNC head coach Dean Smith, usually not one to publicly praise his team, was impressed.

"The key was the last four minutes," Smith said. "We really executed from that point forward."

"That's the key to having a good season — to be able to execute like that in the last five minutes."

And execute the Tar Heels did.

They went inside — Kevin Madden sliced through the lane for a 10-foot jumper to draw UNC to within one.

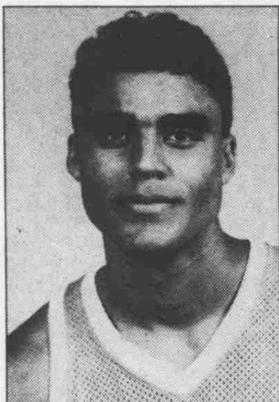
They went outside — Rick Fox, who led the Tar Heels with 23 points on a sizzling 8 of 9 from the field, buried a three-pointer from the left wing to put UNC back up by two at 67-65. The Wildcats never regained the lead.

They did it on defense — Fox knocked the ball loose from Villanova forward Marc Dowdell and made a diving stab to knock it toward midcourt. Hubert Davis took it from there for a *lei-up* to put the Tar Heels up by three with three minutes to play.

After UNC freshman George Lynch rebounded a Lance Miller trey attempt that drew iron, Davis went to work again. This time he took it inside and drained a 10-foot baseline jumper with six Wildcat arms in his face to put UNC up and away at 71-65.

"Hubert made a big basket," Smith said. "He was supposed to take an outside shot, but they came flying at him. So he took it inside and made a tough shot."

Davis finished the afternoon with a career-high 16 points on 7-of-13 shoot-



Rick Fox

ing from the field. Lynch pitched in with nine points to go with his team-high nine rebounds.

Villanova's 7-foot-3 center Tom Greis led the Wildcats with seven rebounds and was second to freshman forward Arnon Bain with 16 points. Bain, a high school teammate of Lynch's at Flint Hill Prep in Falls Church, Va., led Rollie Massimino's squad with 17 points on 7-of-10 shooting from the field.

Davis said Greis' presence contributed to the Tar Heels' penchant for the outside shot.

"With Greis in there at 7-3, we wanted to open up the outside," Davis said. "We had to initiate the outside game, then throw it inside, which is our main strength."

Smith said the Tar Heels, who hit 7 of 15 three-pointers on the day, needed to be tough from the outside because of Villanova's defense.

"Their zone is very impressive," Smith said. "I'm glad we can play against a team like that with some degree of success."

The Tar Heels opened the game with a flurry, using tight man-to-man defense and a fine blend of inside and outside shooting to race out to an eight-point lead in the opening four minutes of play.

But the Wildcats clawed their way into the game with a 10-2 run, beating UNC's trapping defense in the process. Greis tossed in two early *lei-ups* and, when Miller turned a steal into a coast-to-coast score, Villanova had pulled to within two at 16-14.

North Carolina gradually rebuilt its lead to six points, largely on the strength of the inside play of Lynch and a pair of three-point bombs from Rice and Fox. When Madden canned a 14-footer in the lane with five minutes left in the half, UNC was up by a score of 34-28.

Villanova pulled even for the first time with two minutes remaining when Bain followed a missed *lei-up* with a simple deuce to tie the score at 35.

But UNC freshman center Matt Wenstrom knocked in a 10-foot jumper from the left baseline and later added a free throw to send the Tar Heels into the locker room with a 38-35 advantage.

As Smith wrapped up his postgame press conference Friday afternoon, in the wake of the Tar Heels' 80-79 last-second victory over former Maryland coach Lefty Driesell's James Madison squad, he saw Rice leaving the room.

"Hey, King," Smith yelled, smiling. "If the team bus is gone, my car is parked next to the TV truck outside. I'll take you . . . if you promise to hit another one like that."

"That" was Rice's you-had-to-see-it-to-believe-it scoop shot at the buzzer that capped the Tar Heels' fast and furious comeback from a nine-point deficit in the final minute of play.

With four seconds remaining and the Tar Heels trailing by one, Rice took an inbound pass from outside the three-point line, drove into a triangle of JMU defenders and offered up an off-balance, two-handed prayer.

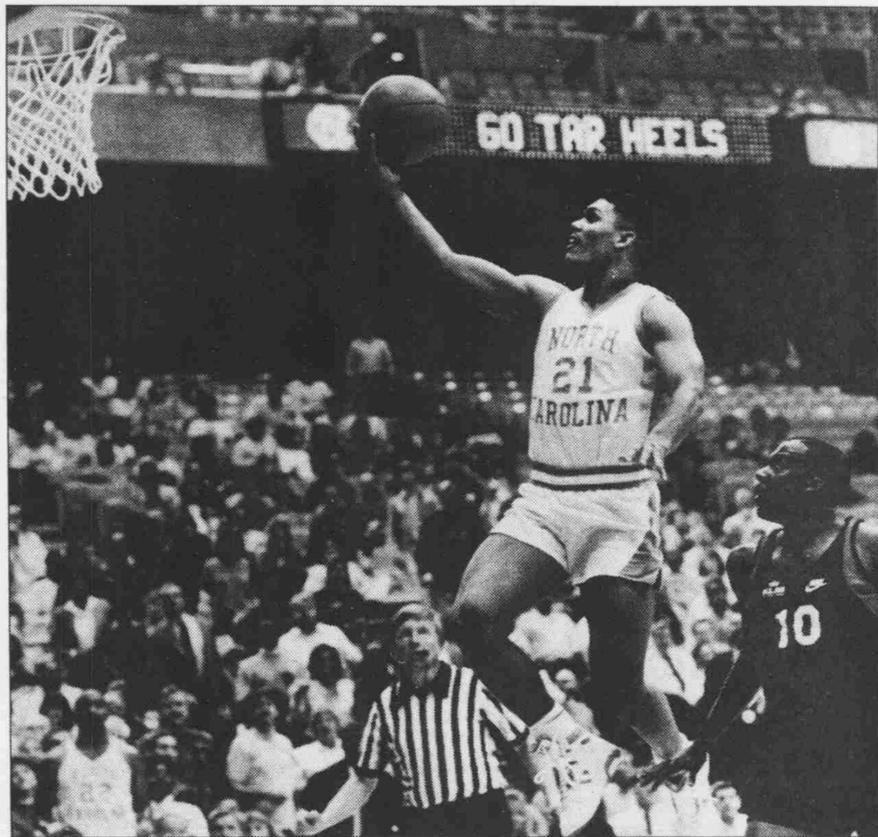
The answer came as Rice's toss drifted high into the air, glanced off the top of the backboard and dropped cleanly through the net to give UNC a season-opening victory.

Rice, who finished with 13 points in a team-high 36 minutes of action, said his game-winner didn't go exactly as planned. In fact, he called the wrong play.

UNC's third-year point guard said the final play was actually supposed to go to Kevin Madden or Rick Fox, who led the Tar Heels with 19 and 18 points, respectively.

"I thought Coach Smith made one call, and he made another one," Rice said. "I was supposed to screen for Rick to get the ball in the corner."

"But I called a different play by mistake. It was for me to get the ball, penetrate and hit Rick. But when time was running down, I knew I had to shoot the ball."



Lady luck shined on King Rice (shown here against Marathon Oil) in Friday's miracle win over JMU

Shoot it Rice did, as he slashed through the lane, lowering his shoulder and attempting to draw a foul. There was no whistle, however, only a buzzer as the ball sailed toward the hoop with the difference between a win and a loss hanging in the balance.

"I got pushed a little bit as I shot," Rice said. "I think that caused the bank. I just tried to get it high off the glass because I've working on that in practice with Coach (Phil) Ford."

"At first I didn't think it was going in, but I saw where it hit off the glass and I thought that it definitely had a chance."

But at least one person on the court didn't see it that way.

"I really thought we had the ball-game won," Driesell said. "That last shot — I thought it was going over the top of the backboard."

"I can't remember losing too many games like this one."

The Tar Heels' chances seemed to

Friday	Saturday
JMU — Hood 14-20 2-5 32, Davis 9-10 2-2 20, Irvin 5-10 3-4 13, Fedor 2-4 2-3 6, Coles 2-8 0-3 4, Brooks 1-2 0-0 2, Bostic 0-0 0-2 2, Dunning 0-1 0-0 0, Ferdinand 0-3 0-0 0, Chambers 0-1 0-0 0, Brown 0-0 0-0 0. Totals 33-59 11-19 79.	UNC 80, Villanova 68 Villanova — Bain 7-10 3-4 17, Greis 5-7 6-6 16, Walker 5-14 2-2 14, Miller 3-8 0-0 7, Taylor 2-3 1-3 5, Woodard 2-6 0-0 4, Byrd 1-2 1-2 3, Bryson 1-2 0-0 2, Dowdell 0-5 0-1, Masotti 0-0 0-0 0, Vrind 0-0 0-0 0. Totals 26-57 13-18 68.
UNC — Madden 7-11 5-5 19, Fox 7-11 4-4 18, Rice 5-8 1-2 13, Chilcutt 5-8 0-1 11, Lynch 4-6 3-3 11, Davis 2-9 1-2 8, Rodi 1-2 0-0 2, Denny 0-0-0-0, Wenstrom 0-0-0-0. Totals 31-55 14-17 80.	UNC — Fox 8-9 4-8 23, Davis 7-13 0-1 16, Rice 2-6 4-8 10, Madden 4-7 1-2 9, Lynch 4-7 1-3 9, Williams 1-2 4-6 6, Wenstrom 1-1 1-2 3, Chilcutt 1-4 0-0 2, Denny 0-1 0-0 0, Rodi 0-1 0-0 0. Totals 28-51 11-19 78.
Halftime Score: JMU 40-31, Three-point goals — JMU 2-6 (Hood 2-5, Brooks 0-1), UNC 4-11 (Rice 2-3, Chilcutt 1-2, Davis 1-4, Fox 0-2).	Halftime Score: UNC 38-35. Three-point goals — Villanova 3-11 (Walker 2-7, Miller 1-1, Woodard 0-1, Dowdell 0-1, Bain 0-1), UNC 7-15 (Fox 3-3, Rice 2-4, Davis 2-6, Denny 0-1, Madden 0-1). Turnovers — Villanova 15, UNC 14. Rebounds — Villanova 30 (Greis 7), UNC 31 (Fox 7). Assists — Villanova 13 (Walker 6), UNC 9 (Rice 5). Fouls — Villanova 25, UNC 18.

be somewhere between slim and none when they trailed by nine with less than a minute to play.

The Dukes led 79-70 before Fox nailed a 19-footer with 48 seconds left to bring UNC within seven.

Then, while JMU came unraveled on inbounds plays and at the free-throw line, Hubert Davis and Pete Chilcutt

buried three-pointers to bring the Tar Heels to within one. Chilcutt's trey with nine seconds remaining made it 79-78 in favor of the Dukes.

JMU forward Steve Hood, who scorched UNC for 32 points on 14-of-20 shooting, then missed the front end of a one-and-one opportunity to set up Rice's heroic scene.

Soccer and Roget's don't mix well

By SCOTT GOLD
Assistant Sports Editor

As I sped down I-40 — late, of course (this was Sunday morning) — on my way to Raleigh for the final game of the women's soccer season, I was already considering various leads for my story on the eventual national champion Tar Heels. I assumed, of course, that they were going to win, just

like everybody else did. It was only natural. They had already won the last three titles, and there was no indication that the pattern was going to broken.

I thought of something catchy about reaching for my Roget's Thesaurus and looking under "dominating." — and then explaining how I was out of descriptive words for this team. I had already used domineering, frustrating,

amazing, stupendous, tremendous and a slew of others that had been beaten to death by my feeble attempts to sum up a juggernaut like this on paper.

Domineering . . . overbearing . . . tyrannizing . . . predominating . . . overcoming . . . ascending . . . unquelled . . . flushed with success . . .

No, those weren't going to work. I had used those. I looked up "victory." Triumph . . . conquest . . . a feather in one's cap . . . KO . . . landslide . . . Cadmean victory . . . mastery . . .

I had used most of those, too, and I had to draw the line somewhere before the Cadmean border.

Well, I figured it would come to me eventually.

Finally, after my fingers had all but frozen off, I had lost my ability to write, and I found out that those little sandwiches they were giving the press needed more mustard, the match started. Ahhhhh . . . that old contented feeling rushed over me. I saw players cruising across the field, setting up plays that no mortal defense could stop. Goals were going to rack up; I knew UNC was going to score at least six or seven times.

Suddenly, that rush began to reverse itself. I saw the team's speedsters getting beaten to balls they would have normally gotten to 10 feet before their foes. I saw masters of undulation (footwork, for you laymen) get picked apart by the Tiger defense.

Was I dreaming? Was it the mustard? I slowly came to the realization that the beloved Tar Heels, winners of eight of the last nine titles . . . might lose.

More than that, if they did lose, I had to high-tail it back to Chapel Hill and write the best story of my life. Thoughts once again raced through my head.

I've eaten about 20 cookies over my

quota . . . I've never written about a losing team before. I don't even know how . . . and what about the streaks? How can I write a story without adding in at least one obnoxious stat about not losing since Hoover's term or something? . . . how can you learn to play soccer like this in 50 feet of snow? . . . what am I going to do? . . . my Roget's Thesaurus isn't going to help me now . . . or is it?

Madly, I searched through my pack, past the tape recorders, past the napkin full of cookies I had stolen, past the note pads, the stacks of literature I had received over the weekend. Finally, I had it in my sights.

I yanked it out and searched. I looked up "lose." Who am I kidding? This is hardly just another loss.

Dashed hope . . . blighted hope . . . buffet . . . comedown . . . setback . . . fallen countenance . . . balked, bilked, dished, foiled . . . HOISTED BY ONE'S OWN PETARD??!

These weren't going to cover it. "I'm just not a 'hoisted by one's own petard' kind of guy," I thought. I was sunk. There was not a word invented yet in the English language that adequately described the situation.

I sweated. I was pained, grieved, mauled, cut to the quick, stung, anguished, aching, bleeding. I couldn't even describe myself anymore; my life was falling apart just because of some rinky-dink college in Colorado and some weirdo linguist named Roget.

This lasted for 70 minutes. And 28 seconds. The Tar Heels scored. Then they scored again. Then the game was over. I was rescued. I was healed. Salvaged. Extricated. Snatched from the jaws of death. My bacon was saved.

And I got to write a winning story one more time.

Wrestling sizzles in defeat of Oregon St.

By JASON BATES
Staff Writer

For those of you who are tired of turkey leftovers, the North Carolina wrestling team gave a few lessons in how to cook up 10 tough Beavers in Carmichael Auditorium Sunday afternoon.

In a little over two hours, the Tar Heels handed Oregon St. a 24-17 defeat and then headed off to their team Thanksgiving dinner with a brand new 1-0 record under their belts.

It was not all a cakewalk for the Tar Heels, and the opening match gave an indication of how tough this species of Beaver might be.

UNC freshman Jeff Vasquez never trailed against OSU's Randy Price. He led 4-3 going into the third period and extended the lead to 5-3 with an escape 10 seconds into the final period. Price pulled off a takedown right before the buzzer, and the match ended in a draw.

"That hurt us," UNC head coach Bill Lam said. "I thought we had outwrestled him the whole time, and I didn't like to tie there."

"Jeff did a good job. He wrestled really well, then he relaxed at the end and it cost him the match. I felt he went a little defensive. You cannot try and protect a lead. You have to stay offensive."

In the 126-pound match, senior co-captain Doug Wyland gave the Tar Heels a lead they would never lose and gave Beaver freshman Lee MacDiarmid a lesson in collegiate wrestling.

Wyland dominated throughout the short match, running up a 7-1 match lead before pinning MacDiarmid with five seconds to go in the first period.

The Tar Heels entered the 134-pound match with an 8-2 lead, and senior co-captain John Welch tacked on four more points with a 14-2 major decision over OSU's Steve Thorpe.

Welch scored four takedowns and two two-point near falls in the match and never trailed.

"Once I got past a certain score, I knew I could take him down all day," Welch said. "I was dominating him on top."

The Beavers pulled the score back to 12-5 after junior Neil Russo decisioned UNC freshman Carmen Catullo, 2-1.

The match ended in a 1-1 draw as each wrestler could only manage an escape during the match, but Russo gained the winning point on riding time advantage.

"Carmen did a good job," Lam said. "He got stereotyped in his holds and couldn't change them."

"His effort was good. We can improve his wrestling, but we can't change his attitude. As long as he gives me a good effort then I don't worry about technique mistakes this early in the season."

Freshman Dean Moscovic gave the Tar Heels a 15-5 advantage at the halfway point, capturing an 8-5 decision in the 150-pound match.

"He did a great job," Lam said.

See WRESTLING, page 7

Women crush Coastal Carolina in first game

From staff reports

The UNC women's basketball team opened up its 1989-90 season with a 102-63 destruction of the Coastal Carolina. Chanticleers Saturday night in Carmichael Auditorium.

The Tar Heels had six players in double figures, using what head coach Sylvia Hatchell called "an organized fast break" to build a 55-36 halftime lead.

The Tar Heels were led by senior guard Sheri Anderson, who had 20 points to lead all scorers.

Freshman forward Heather Thompson added 17 points and pulled down 9 rebounds.

Other double-figure scorers for the Tar Heels were Emily Johnson (11), Tanya Lamb (12), Kim Oden (10) and Kareema Williams (12).

Sophomore shooting guard LeAnn Kennedy added 8 points and 7 assists.

As a team, the Tar Heels out-rebounded the Chanticleers 50-30 and also collected 17 steals.

Coastal Carolina was led by Shelly Leonard with 14 points and Stacy



Emily Johnson

Hughes with 12.

The Tar Heels look for their second win of the season tonight against Towson State at 7:30 p.m. in Carmichael Auditorium.