

# View From The Bench Looks At Soccer And Cross Country

BY RICHARD FOX

Being through two sports and starting the winter season, we move from outside to inside the four long walls of the St. Andrews Gym.

But before we move inside, let's glance briefly through the window.

Soccer started early, even before the freshmen arrived. With sixteen (16) returning lettermen, we were at least going to have enough to play - then our number swelled and new faces and new names were attached; Mackee, Cat, Latshaw, Little Rod, Prem, Little Henry, and Woodstock. Practice went well and the first Sunday scrimmage became a Trainer's nightmare. We emerged with sprains, bruises, a broken wrist and a bent goalpost. As the Freshmen became oriented with the campus, the last few stragglers arrived and we began to mesh into a team from fourteen (14) states and two (2) foreign countries, (depending on what you call the Virgin Islands.)

The first game came and went, we were 0-1, what happened? Simple, we lost, down 1, but not out, we began a staggering come-back to score forty-three (43) goals in the next seven (7) games. Quite a credit to our front line, Cooper who finished the season with 9 goals, 11 assists; Daniels 13 goals, 5 assists; Catmur 13 goals, 7 assists, and Prem 9 goals, 4 assists.

While our defense let only three goals pass and recorded five shutouts, John Rhoderick, Dave Dufek and freshman Mac Asbury who is blind without his glasses, did a remarkable job.

The goal was guarded this season by Jeff Beales and Bob

Buffington. Both of whom find condolence in the fact that they didn't work hard all season.

Meanwhile in the middle of the field, Chris Johnson, Henry Freeman, and Bob Vakos stood around stealing the ball from our opponents, and virtually dominating the game.

This brought us to October 18, 1971 - "The Day" Campbell arrived and with our assistance proceeded to shut us out 5-0.

From here, the season took on an erratic personality, with wins under the worst conditions and another loss in near perfect weather. Winding up the regular season, 11 wins, 3 losses, our great and mighty Blue Bus limped into Rocky Mount for the DIAC Tournament at North Carolina Wesleyan. After beating Methodist on Friday, 7-1 we fell victim to the sun on Saturday, and lost to our rival Lynchburg, 1-0.

Having gone thru 3 or 4 miles of tape and about a ton of ice, the St. Andrews Soccer Team came to a grinding halt. A total record of 12 wins, 4 losses, scoring 61 goals and allowing only 17. With two Player of the Week awards, and a team devoted to hard work, Coach Rob Kinne (known as the "Magical Mustache"), had done his job well. Only a few members of the team knew of his sleepless nights worrying about tomorrow's games. "Will the hat-trick work, the Laurinburg Shuffle? How are we physically? How Many World Cups do we have? Is it raining? Did Catmur get enough bread? Gee, it's daylight, I better get some sleep."

The other fall sport is named Cross-Country, and is so called

because a group of 5 to 8 men attempt to race the clock over a 5 mile course. This is not a spectator sport, unless you watch them start or finish. Very few people know of the puddles that look like lakes, and weeds, rocks, hills, sands, and rain that you can encounter in thirty minutes. For someone to run five miles and finish, this is an individual award in itself. Not all the band-aids, A-Balm and tape in the world can stop that slow building ache in your chest as you grimly stare ahead at the ground, so as to avoid any sudden pitfalls. Roll call for this team is taken at 6:00 a.m. "Banning Ingram, Here; Ed Graves, Here; Richy Robinson, Here; Anyone else? Nope - still asleep O. K., let's go." But there are more on the team, Banks Garrison, Dave Andrews, Rogan Allen, and Charles Whittle. Some are Freshmen, some seniors, all are runners, all have a spark somewhere that keeps them going and giving that extra 100 percent.

Finishing the season, 5 wins, 8 losses, and third in the DIAC, is a fine commendation for Coach Blackwell's team of Harriers. In sports such as this, there is a lot of work involved and accolades are few and far between, and lots of times when you cross the finish line, your Coach and teammates are the only ones there to pat you on the back and say "Good Run!"

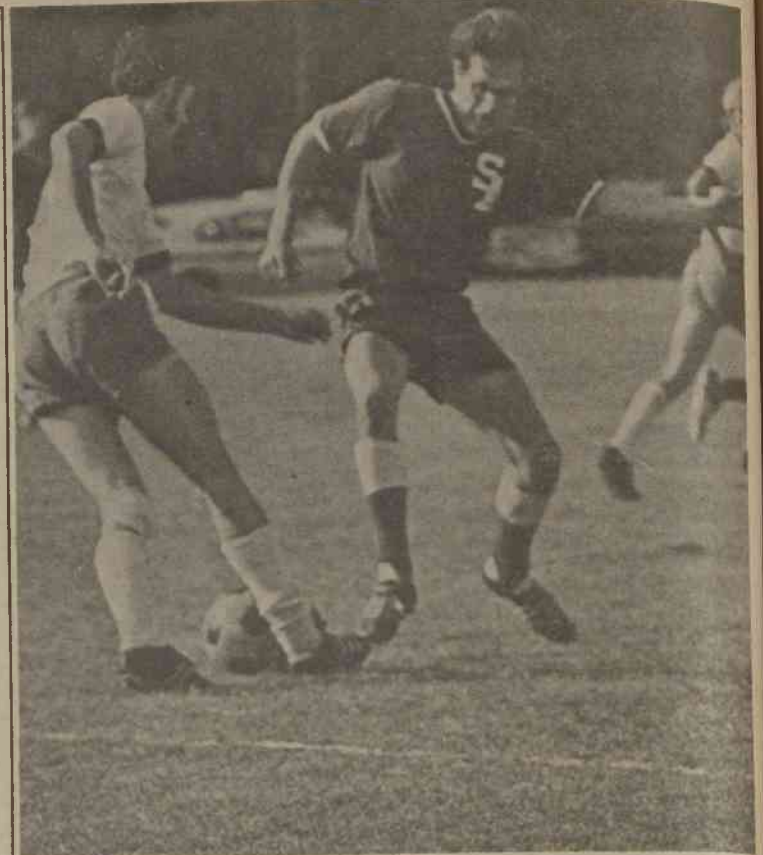
## Concord B Wins Volleyball Game

BY CAROLINE WARREN

Women's volleyball came to a tense, exciting end Monday night when Concord B and Albemarle battled until Concord finally won. Both teams played hard and strong with the score being tied at many points during both games. Concord B beat Albemarle C in two straight games to win the 2 out of 3 match. These same two teams met last week, Albemarle C being undefeated and Concord B having lost one game. When Concord won that game it placed them in a tie for first place with Albemarle. After the play-off Monday night, a proud, happy Concord team walked away with grins, trophies, and bruises.

Members of the Concord B team were: Bina Gehres, captain, Mary Ann Merritt, Sue Hunting, Suzanne Denham, Jean Noland, Mollye MacLeod, Connie Smith, Judy Bickett, Shelia McLean, and Judy McLean.

Members of the Albemarle team were: Marsha Waters, captain, Lynn Moore, Hutch Megee, Dickie Depkin, Jane Mont-eith, Janie Megee, Trish Terry, (Continued to Page 3)



Soccer action is sometimes tense on the S. A. campus.

## Inside Viewer Saw Change Of Attitude

BY DAVE MILLS

Since "Foxy" was kind enough to relieve me of the pressures of statistical information about last week's soccer tournament, I would like to focus this article on something more subtle than reporting statistics and team play. Having been a member of the soccer team for four years, I would like to talk about the changes that seem to have taken place among the members of the team. In the past, I have often wondered if the team was really a team at all. It appeared to be what I would term as individual factionism. Then, the "team" was composed of a few talented individuals whose personal pride (or hybris) and obstnacy paradoxically held the team together. These individuals quite often played for self-glory, and in doing so often brought positive results in terms of winning. Their cockiness rubbed off on many of us and inspired some of us to play for self-glory as well. Consequently in the past, winning was considered top priority.

However, this is not to say that this year's team did not play to win. Nothing could be further from the case. But this year's team (and I think the statistics prove it) was not composed of any superstars like it had been in the past. This year's team was composed of players who were all very decent soccer players, but no individual was fantastically outstanding. Since this was the case, the individual cockiness that had prevailed in the past, greatly subsided. Depending on how one looks at it, this had both good and bad effects.

First let me begin with an effect that may have hurt us. Personal pride has its merits when it comes to winning. An individual who displays a passionate desire to be a winner, struggles to win, has a personal talent to arouse him to keep on when things aren't going well. When games are really close and competition stiff, a person that displays this type of character can often be the key to victory. As I said, this year we didn't have this type of leader to really drive us when the chips were down. Therefore, it may have cost us a couple of games.

At the same time, I can't regret not having a team leader like we had in the past. The factions and overall discontent, disharmony, and discord that are often aroused by person of this nature, did not exist this year to the extent it did in the past. In past years, players spent much of their time (both on and off the field) defending or accusing the team leader or leaders. Thank God, this year we didn't have that again. I believe I can truthfully say, that this year we finally had a team, one that was unified and much different from those of the past.

Since there is no way to prove that individual obstnacy helped us win games in the past, I suppose it would be very easy to say that my arguments are ridiculous. Indeed, they might be. Nevertheless, even at the cost of losing a couple of games, I think that most of this year's team would opt for the type of unity we had this year, rather than winning one or two more games at the risk of general discord.

## W-S's "Green Machine" Takes Football Title

BY RILEY ERWIN

Winston-Salem, rising far above the rank of underdog after several years of humiliation, finally captured the intramural football championship this season with a convincing win over Orange 27-0 to wind up the season 8-0.

In running up 8 wins Winston Salem's defense provided the margin allowing a combine total of 17 points. Leading the defense was middle linebacker Riley Erwin, who also did an excellent job at quarterback. Providing the pass rush were Rex McGuinn and Toby Vosburgh. The defensive ends and backs were excellently played by David Allred, John Bush, Steve McAllister, Paul Finger, David Cox, and Mr. Football, Marty Martin. On the offense

John Chew and John Harlow ably filled the guard positions. Bill Saunders and Paul Finger provided the sure hands at ends, and Steve McAllister and John Bush were at half backs.

This Friday afternoon at 4:00 the "Green Machine" will take on UNC in an annual post-season game. Joining the W-S team will be five all stars(?) from Meck and Kings Mt. They are Dorman Fawley, Pete Ficklen, Jim Lutz, Ken Mehrling and Jim Lawson.

As for next years W-S team? Player-coach Marty Martin would like to remind the other dorms that this years champs have no graduating seniors. Marty also commented, "I don't think any of the other dorms are potentially capable of competing with next years W-S team."

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