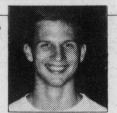
There is a Time for Everything

Butch Maier



but I don't have time for everything

"There is a time for everything... a time to search and a time to give up, a time to keep and a time to throw away."

-Ecclesiastes 3:1,6

"Aloha Quake!"

I really miss that.

Last year, I came to Guilford as a quiet freshman from Charleston, West Virginia—unaware of my direction, but happy to be on my own.

My mom told some Guilfordian editors that I might be interested in writing for the paper. "Mah-ahmm! I don't know if I want to do that or not," I told her. I mean, I liked creative writing and I was a sports fanatic, but could I put the two together? Just like in the Princess Bride, it sounded inconceivable.

Knock knock. I just got here and I have visitors at my door in English 12. Wow—what a cool school! Scott Genualdi and Jacob Stohler of **The Guilfordian** were pursuing my interest in the paper. Just before Jacob could ask what section of the paper I wanted to work with, Scott, the sports editor, was looking bug-eyed at my Sports Illustrated wallpaper and screaming, "Yes, he's mine!"

Sure, I thought, I'll give it a shot. I'll write an article or two.

Coming into my first year at Guilford, the only person that I even vaguely knew was Emily King, a volleyball player.

Volleyball? I had a blast playing two on two in the sand at Lake Champion that past summer. It could be fun to write about volleyball and besides, I didn't have that many friends that were girls at home—maybe I could meet people this way.

I stopped by practice to interview the coach, Gayle Currie, and the co-captains, Liz Perkins and Holly Rotalsky. Everybody acted friendly towards me and I really felt welcome.

So I stopped by practice the next day. And the day after that...

And so on, until all that I did between 3 and 5:30 p.m. every weekday was sit in Ragan-Brown and watch volleyball practice.

So I was a dedicated writer. So what? I mentioned each player in every article that I could and I kept tabs on the team's progress.

Yeah, kept tabs. I want to their AWAY matches: to Concord College in West Virginia and even to Washington, D. C.—on my birthday, no less (but with company

like that, who can complain?).

All in all, I went to 29 out of 35 volleyball matches last fall, missing only the tournament in Bridgewater, Virginia during Guilford's Family Weekend (and I NEARLY asked my mom to stay home).

What can I say? They were a fun bunch of gals to be around. Looking back, I wouldn't have done it any other way. Sure, I sacrificed a bunch of my free time, but it was converted into fun time.

So I returned for my sophomore year as sports editor of the paper. Yeah, I was going to have to budget my time better this year, but with my own staff of writers, I could concentrate on volleyball again...right?

I churned out the first sports section on my own, but gradually acquired the number of writers that I had been hoping for. Still, with 6 p.m. classes this semester, I haven't been able to follow the volleyball team like last year (except through interviews with Coach Currie).

Heck, I haven't seen an entire game at a home match, much less traveled with the team to a contest in the road.

Sure, I miss it - this isn't entirely by choice. I can't help carry equipment, or

close the van doors for Heather, Barb and Janet. I am no longer "the honorary bus driver" or "the sports journalist exclusive to Guilford volleyball." And I haven't heard last year's battle cry of "Aloha Quake" since... well, last year.

Idon't really know this year's team like I did the 1989 squad. I can't cut it up with the players anymore—I'm a stranger to them now.

But as sports editor, I have more responsibilities than last year and those annoying evening classes nullify my good intentions.

I've also realized the haphazardness that I displayed last year. I would travel to anaway match, return, and begin studying for classes at two in the morning. That doesn't work. I have become a bit older and, sadly so, wiser in the past year.

Why sadly? Because with wisdom, we discover that the things of this world change and they just "ain't like they used to be" anymore.

"I the Lord do not change."

-from Malachi 3:6

Volleyball

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Klingseisen was 17 for 53 attacking against Catawba with seven errors. Kennedy was eight for 49 with six errors.

So how did the Quakers fare?

Catawba beat Guilford, which now stands at 18-6 (4-3 in District 26).

"We came out pretty flat Tuesday," Currie said. "It was tough for us coming off such an emotionally and physically intense trip (at Concord)—but I just cannot accept not winning a match after leading two games to none."

The Quakers lost 66 points out of Catawba's 70 points due to service, dig, and block errors.

"We did not communicate well, calling the balls," said Currie. "We gave them the match"

The Quakers have a slim chance, at best, to make the Districts this year. Currie said, "A lot of crazy things would have to hap-

pen to get us in there."

With that in mind, the team revised its goals for the season. First, the Quakers would like to win the Gallaudet Tournament in Washington, D. C. this weekend and then finish the season at 28-6.

"If we don't make the District playoffs, sure, we'll be disappointed, but with a 14-team format in our district, a lot of good teams won't make it," Currie concluded.

Waddell

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in four weeks, the Quakers' mental game will be paramount as they have been on a virtual emotional roller coaster throughout this season.

Being Senior Day, emotion will be flowing like booze at the Shriner's convention, allowing the Quakers to pull this one out in another Armfield scorefest.

Wad's Wisdom:

Guilford 42, Emory & Henry 35

Rugby

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Against Appalachian State, the Quakers jumped to an eight-point lead and trailed by just two with ten minutes to play before falling to the Mountaineers, 33-17.

Maier scored three tries and junior Art Chase did a "great job" in his first start at fullback against Appy, according to Zarnegar.

Saturday, Guilford plays at UNC-marking the end of a tough stretch of games.

"To beat UNC," said junior tri-captain flanker Angus McLees, "we'll have to keep our heads in the game. We're not going to beat anybody with our size, but

we will beat teams with our knowledge of the game."

Junior scrum half, Ricky Scott and sophomore center Doug West, are the other tri-captains on this team that is lacking in numbers.

"You really need 30 players at every practice to be productive," Zarnegar said. "Right now, we're lucky to get 20."

The Rugby Club is still accepting people for the team. About 25 people so far have expressed some interested in this non-varsity sport at Guilford, but they don't all make it to practice.

"That's a problem," said Maier.

If the team does well this year, even with its inexperience and personal problems, it would be "a tribute to quality coaching," Chase said.

SPORTS SCORES

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N.C. Wesleyan def. Women's Soccer	3-1 (OT)	
Ferrum def. Football	45-0	
Women's Soccer tied Coker	1-1	
Methodist def. Men's Soccer	2-0	
Volleyball def. Fairmont St.	15-13, 15-13	
Volleyball def. Tusculum	15-12, 10-15, 15-8	
Catawba def. Volleyball	12-15, 13-15, 15-8, 15-11, 15-13	

SPORTS SCHEDULE

	Friday-Saturday, October 12-13	
	Volleyball at Gallaudet Tournament	
	Saturday, October 13	
11:00 a.m.	Women's Soccer vs. Hollins	HOME
2:00 p.m.	Football vs. Bridgewater	HOME
1:00 p.m.	Men's Soccer vs. Washington College	HOME
	Monday, October 15	
1:00 p.m.	Women's Soccer vs. Greensboro College	AWAY
	Wednesday, October 17	
:00 p.m.	Women's Soccer vs. Davidson	HOME
	Thursday, October 18	
3:30 p.m.	Men's Soccer vs. Atlantic Christian	HOME
6:30 p.m.	Volleyball vs. Mars Hill	HOME
3:30 p.m.	Volleyball vs. Atlantic Christian	HOME