



Heel Prints...

By Owen Davis

It's revival time, Wake Forest-style, this afternoon in Winston-Salem.

This is the annual occasion for Carolina, which travels the highways and byways of sin and degradation the rest of the year, to join hands with a group of Baptist Deacons for one big cleansing of the souls session with the unlikely backdrop of a football stadium

Unfortunately for the Tar Heels, it has been the Deacon football team that has been revived in the past three years. Three straight times Carolina has lost to Wake, and the Baptists have entered the three games with a combined 2-14 record.

No matter how long the Deacs have sunk previously, when they play the Heels they get the spirit in 'em just right and go screaming and hollering all over creation until they win the game.

You see they live right. While Carolina students go drinking and carousing, acting like a bunch of college-aged kids, the Deacs sit in their dorms quoting the Scripture (most likely as Hugh Hefner wrote it), wondering when the administration will let them dance on campus.

The Carolina game to Wake Forest isn't just a battle between football teams, but a crusade.

For the last several years, while Wake was building a new temple, the Baptists have sent their knights in shining armor to the devil's liar itself, Chapel Hill.

At Chapel Hill they can save all the pagans, who run around in their own football temple with liquor in their hip pockets, just as Richard the Lion-Hearted led the Christians to North Africa to convert the Moors.

Wake players get missionary badges after a victory in Chapel Hill, a town sacrelegiously named for Baptist standards.

But this year is different, because the 65th Carolina-Wake game will be played in the Deacs' own tent. This way the Baptists can follow Jesus' example and get away with it—that is, run the Tar Heels out of their temple just like the money-changers.

But Wake Forest's football teams over the years have chased few opponents anywhere, because they have turned the other cheek more times than stomping hell out of somebody.

In all their gridiron history, the Deacs have lost more than they have won, compiling a 225-307-29 record.

The Baptists have appealed to all kinds of spiritual powers and Biblical links to win. Back in the 1950's they hired a head coach named Amen. His first name, of course, was Paul.

But Mr. Amen didn't win many football games, 11 of 40, (although the Father was choosy enough to allow UNC no grace and it never beat Amen), so he was dismissed.

Baptists will quickly tell you that Mr. Amen was not excommunicated for his failures, because that's what those robed guys over in Rome do.

Before the Deacs had an Amen, they developed an all-American tackle named Bartholomew. Bartholomew was cut from the same cloth as his namesake the apostle, who was the advance man for Jesus' spiritual rallies.

The Deacs' Bartholomew was the advance man for all-American halfback Billy Barnes, and he went ahead to clear the field of defenders so Barnes could run touchdowns.

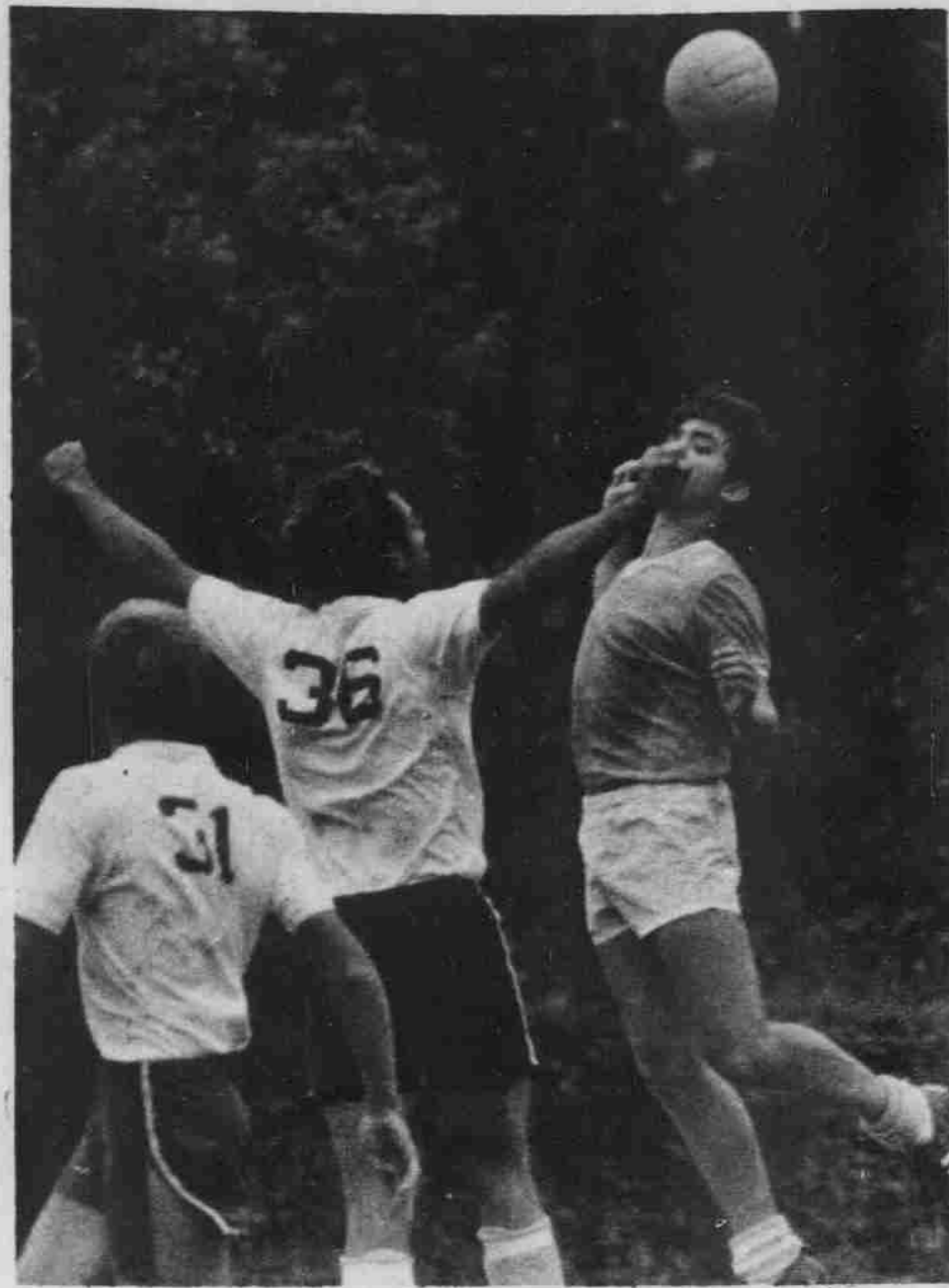
That was 1954 and 1955, but Amen came in 1956 to return cheek-turning to its proper repertoire in Deacon game plans.

One thing that can be said about the recent Deacs is that they have had the moral courage to take a firm stand. Until this year's Clemson game, the Baptists had not taken the easy, middle ground of a tie game since 1956. Instead they have stood strongly for victory or defeat, swin or sink.

In fact the last team (except for Clemson this season) the Deacs tied was Carolina in a 1956 6-6

Booters Whitewash Virginia, 3-0

By RUSTY CARTER
DTH Sports Writer



UNC, UVa. Player Leap For Head Pass

... Tar Heels Get It And Win, 3-0

Coach Marvin Allen's varsity soccermen posted their sixth win Friday afternoon to maintain a perfect season's mark.

The victorious Heels edged a hustling Virginia team 3-0 in a hard fought bout on Fetzer Field.

The win was the fifth shutout for the booters in their six outings and was the third conference victory.

Carolina again looked very sharp on offense but did not dominate the scrappy Cavaliers as they have other foes.

The young Cav booters would not die but gave the UNC soccermen a rough, action-filled game.

The tensions of the bout were very high and men sprawled on the turf throughout the battle.

The surprising Cavs moved the ball well against the Heels but never scored. They also scrapped with Carolina on defense, allowing but three goals and 25 shots, under the UNC average.

Virginia took a total of 13 shots but could not connect through the tight Heel defense. Defense proved to be the

key to victory again for Allen's booter. Virginia soccermen moved the ball well on the open field but once they neared the net Carolina halted every threat.

The winners moved to a opening 1-0 lead in the first period on a surprising goal by Jamie Canfield.

Canfield took a corner kick by McKay McKinnon and sharply headed it past Virginia goalie Dan Abramson.

The Heels then went almost 17 minutes before they could again penetrate the tough Cav defense.

This time wingback Mark Packard broke the drought.

Packard was awarded a penalty kick at 2:10 in the second quarter and booted the ball beautifully past the Virginia defender to give UNC a 2-0 margin.

The determined Cavaliers took three shots before the half but could not tally.

Neither team could get an

offensive attack mounted in the third period. The ball was swapped back and forth but few shots were taken.

Jeff Perry, who stole passes and moved the ball under skilled control all afternoon, finally got his reward just before the battle ended.

With 17:40 gone in the final period Packard, from his wing position, crossed the ball to Perry on the left side. Perry placed a perfect boot into the corner past the stretch Virginia goalie.

The Heels again had a demanding margin in the statistics, taking 25 shots to Virginia's 13.

Carolina Soccer Fans Are Loyal To Cause

By JOHN REIMLER
DTH Sports Writer

Pele dribbles once left-footed to get around the defender. He lines up with the

For Picture, See Page 6

ball, swings his right leg. The goalie dives, but the ball is already in the net. One hundred thousand Brazilian soccer fans go wild. Santos has just beaten Hotspur for the world championship... and another riot has begun.

but most are too busy yelling or too cold to drink anything.

They psst and boo when the Marching Tar Heels practicing nearby play a few bars of "Dixie."

The crowd likes to talk to the players, and the players like to yell at each other.

"Get 'em, Jeff. That's it, Jeff," a fan yells as a Carolina player takes a shot.

"Goalie, goalie," the goalie signals to a defender to let the ball go by.

"Come on," the Virginia coach, like all other coaches watching his team lose, yells at his players. "Let's see some white shirts in there."

"Atta way, coach," a fan shouts at the Carolina coach when he substitutes late in the fourth quarter.

When the game ends, an elderly woman in a coat and rain hat asks the woman beside her, "Well, I hope they're having a home game next week."

That's a soccer fan.

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