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PRIVATE-PAROCHIAL GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

Previous Results Mercy 15-15, HAC 13-13; Mercy 15-12-15, Mooney 2-15-13; Mooney 15-15, HAC 6-3.

Records (12-29) Mercy 10-0, HAC 7-3, Mooney 6-4, Kearney 4-6, Nazareth 3-7, St. Agnes 0-10. This Week

Check daily newspapers for Section 5 tournament times and locations

> CITY GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL **Previous Results**

Marshall 15-15, Charlotte 9-12.

Records (12-29) Marshall 9-0, Charlotte 6-3, Monroe 5-2, Franklin 3-6, Madison 2-7, East 1-8.

This Week

Tuesday, Jan. 4 - East at Charlotte, Madison at Franklin, Monroe at Marshall, 3:45 p.m.

> CITY-CATHOLIC BALKETBALL Previous Results

Mooney 73, Franklin 62; Brighton 40, Monroe 38; Fairport 54, East 50; Edison 65, Aquinas 56; East Rochester 74, McQuaid 71; Mooney 59, R-H Sperry 57; Edison 51, Sutherland:48.

Recores (12-29)

Madison 4-0, Mooney 4-1, McQuaid 3-2, East 2-2, Edison 3-3, Monroe 2-3, Franklin 2-3, Kearney 1-4, Aguinas 1-5. This Week

Friday, Jan 7 - McQuaid at Mooney, 8 p.m.; Madison at East, 3:45 p.m.; Aquinas at Kearney, 8 p.m.; Monroe at Edison, 3:45 p.m.

Tuesday, Jan. 11 - Franklin at East, 3:45 p.m.; Mooney at Aquinas, 8 p.m.; McQuaid at Monroe, 3:45 p.m.; Kearney at Madison, 3:45 p.m.

CITY-PRIVATE BASKETBALL Previous Results

HAC 71, Charlotte 65; Marshall 63, Holley 58; Marshall 60, North Rose-Wolcott 54; Wellsville 61, Charlotte 38; Marshall 65, Wellsville 56; Corning East 59, Jefferson 58; Kendall 58, HAC 55.

Records (12-29) Jefferson 4-1, Marshall 5-2, HAC 2-3, Charlotte 2-5. This Week

Friday, Jan. 7 - Marshall at Charlotte, 3:45 p.m. Tuesday, Jan. 11 - HAC at Jefferson, 3:45 p.m.; Kendall at Charlotte, 5:15 p.m.; Marshall at Wheatland-Chili, 7:30

CITY-CATHOLIC SWIMMING

Previous Results
McQuaid 65, Jefferson 14; Franklin 44, HAC 35; Aquinas Madison 27: Charlotte 47. Edison 35: Marshall 38. East 38 (tie); McQuaid 110, East Rochester 60; East High Relays: Marshall 66, Charlotte 64, East 50, Edison 28, Jefferson-Monroe 20.

Records (12-29) McQuaid 7-0, East 2-0-1, Marshall 3-1-1, Charlotte 3-1, Aquinas 3-1, Edison 1-3, Franklin 1-3, HAC 1-3, Madison 0-

3, Jefferson-0-3, Monroe 0-3. This Week

Thursday, Jan 6-McQuaid at Monroe, Jefferson at HAC, Franklin at Charlotte, Madison at Marshall, East at

Tuesday, Jan. 11-HAC at McQuaid, Monroe at Aquinas, Jefferson at Charlotte, East at Franklin, Edison at , of games, and in some cases

MONROE COUNTY HOCKEY LEAGUE · Previous Results

Fairport /, Rush-Henrietta 2; McQuaid 4, Sutherland 1; Sutherland 4 Irondequoit 1; Aguinas 4, Webster 3; Irondequoit 4, Fairport 3; Kearney 11, Eastridge 0; Mendon 7,

Records (12-29)

Northern Division: Kearney 4-0, Irondequoit 3-2, Fairport 2-4, Aquinas 1-3, Eastridge 0-4, Webster 0-5. Southern Division: Mendon 5-1, Penfield 4-1, Brighton 3-1-1, McQuaid 3-1-1, Sutherland 2-2-1, Rush-Henrietta 1-4. This Week

Wednesday, Jan. 5 - Kearney vs. Rush-Henrietta at RIT,

Saturday, Jan. 8 - Eastridge vs. Aquinas at Lakeshore, 11 a.m.; Irondequoit vs. Webster at Lakeshore, 1 p.m.; Fairport vs. Kearney at Lakeshore, 3 p.m.; Brighton vs. McOuaid at RIT. 11 a.m.: Penfield vs. Mendon at RIT. 1 p.m.; Sutherland vs. Rush-Henrietta at RIT, 3 p.m.

Tuesday, Jan 11 - Irondequoit vs. Penfield at RIT, 6 p.m.

CITY-CATHOLIC WRESTLING **Previous Results**

Kearney 35, Irondequoit 23; Batavia 38, Charlotte 12; Brighton 27, Madison 26,

Records (12-29) McQuaid 2-0, Kearney 2-0, East 2-1, Charlotte 1-1,

Edison 1-1, Madison 1-2, Jefferson 0-2, Mooney 0-2. This Week

Wednesday, Jan. 5 - Webster, Schroeder at Charlotte. 4 p.m.; Aquinas at Albion, 6 p.m.; Mendon at McQuaid. 4:15

Friday, Jan. 7 - Genesee Valley Tournament at Madison, 4 p.m.; Mooney at Hilton, 4 p.m.

Saturday, Jan. 8-Genesee Valley Tournament at Madison; Jefferson at East, 1 p.m.; Charlotte at East, 3 p.m.; Edison-Charlotte at East, 1 p.m.; Edison-Jefferson at East, 3 p.m.; Kearney at East Rochester, 6:15 p.m.;

Kearney-Spencerport at East Rochester, 8:15 p.m. Tuesday, Jan. 11 - Mooney at Aquinas, 6 p.m.; McQuaid at Webster Schroeder, 4 p.m.

Editor's Note-All above information supplied by schools and or Courier-Journal sources.

By MELINDA MINCH

I had always wanted to do something crazy, spectacular, almost unheard of. Last_summer | learned that an acquaintance of mine had sky-dived and was rounding up a group to take lessons. I signed up.

July arrived and the seven of us found ourselves. reading a textbook, seeing slides, practicing how to fall, and hanging in a harness to simulate how we would be arriving on earth. We were instructed how to exit the plane and learned what to do if our chutes failed to open. All training was mandatory.

I was extremely anxious. Here I was to perform this feat of glory. I could barely wait while I was suited up: jumpsuit, special thicksoled boots, helmet, harness, chute, reserve chute, transmitter. The equipment was so heavy I had to bend forward to relieve the strain on my neck.

The plane was a C182. It had one seat for the pilot and up to six jumpers crouched on the floor. I was the first in, that meant I was the last to jump. We bumped down the runway and then glided into the sky as the farms and roads turned into patchwork below. I suddenly became frightened. I wanted to jump, but I was scared I had to jump, they wouldn't land with me in the plane.

We were doing 90 m.p.h. at 2.800 feet when the plane banked a turn. A streamer was released in the sky; we watched its path to view the air currents.

"First one out," the jumpmaster called over the din of the air rushing by. The engine was cut and he stepped out. The static line - a cord connected to the backpack and to the inside of the plane, and which automatically opens the chute when you jump was coiled on the floor. It uncoiled and rushed out the door. At the other end a jumper was falling; the line snapped, then remained limp. Jumper number one was on his way down. I was terrified.

I was the last one to jump. My static line was connected and the open door yawned before me. Gingerly. I put my foot out and the 90 m.p.h. wind threw it. backwards. Well, I thought, I'm going to do this right if it's the last thing I do. Ha, it just might be the last. I inched out to the platform with the jump-master holding me so that wouldn't get blown away.

There I stood at 2,800 ft. with one foot on the platform, one in the air and both hands on the wing strut hanging on for dear life. Why am I doing this? I asked myself. The jumpmaster smiled and waved good-bye.

I was overcome by the panic which fills the void between anxiety and reality. I gave a little jump and was sucked into the atmosphere. As a defense mechanism my brain blacked out my sight. The terrible feeling of falling into nothingness seized me and I began to roll sideways. I thought I was going to die and was powerless to save myself. It seemed like eternity, but would have been clocked closer to three seconds, before my harness tugged to tell me the parachute had opened.

My instructor's voice crackled over the tran-

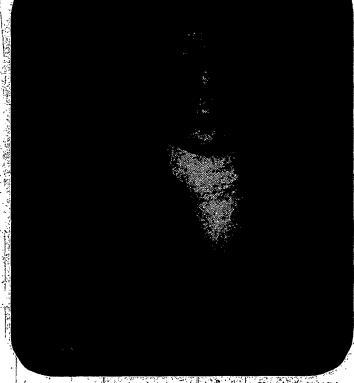


Photo by Susan McKinney **Melinda Minch of Cardinal Mooney**

smitter. "How's the view? Third jumper, right toggle, face the target." He guided me down.

I looked up and saw the full orange bubble above me. With a long pull on the right toggle line I gave myself a 360 degree panorama of the countryside. To the north was miles of beach. Rochester lay southeast and below was a maze of farms.

't didn't want to land, the journey down left me with a fantastic sense of well being, but inevitably the ground rushed up to meet me. Thud! I landed in a bean field, collected my chute and walked back to the barn. Hot and sweaty, I removed my helmet, shook out my hair and marched in triumphantly. I wanted to do it again.

One week later I made my second and last jump. I forced myself to keep my eyes open and see what I missed the first time. It was a hazy summer night and clouds of moisture swirled over the airplane's wings. That night I stepped out into a dusty sunset. I' landed softly as the sun went down leaving the summer haze covering the countryside like gray smoke.

As I look back on those two nights I am amazed that I actually went through with it. The sensations of terror, the freedom and the thrills from those two jumps are enough to satisfy my craving for excitement for Presently, I don't want to jump again. I'm just content that I've finally accomplished one of my dreams.

By IOHN DOSER

They're not winning a lot they're not even scoring a lot of points - but 14 girls at Nazareth Academy who make up Coach Karen Roycroft's girls' volleyball team, never give up.

"Win or lose," Roycroft says, these girls are very good sports about it. They never give up. They keep right on trying, right up to the last point.

Volleyball certainly isn't overemphasized at the Lake Avenue girls' high school; if anything, it's grossly underemphasized as part of an overall underemphasized interscholastic athletic program.

When asked how girls' volleyball was going at Nazareth, Coach Roycroft simply said, "Well, we're second last."

While Nazareth has been playing in the girls' Private-Parochial Volleyball League for several years, the team only boasts a pair of first team seniors - and one of them is limited to playing with one hand.

That would be Margaret Huber who is recovering

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from a broken arm; she's presently limited to serving, returning or hitting the ball with her right hand.

"If she uses her left hand, she's in trouble," Roycroft explains.

The other senior starter is Elizabeth Ward, the team captain, who has a strong, effective serve and is considered the team's organizer and steady influence.

There are three juniors and eight freshmen on the squad - which gives Coach Roycroft the open door for looking ahead to next

The juniors are Connie Denninger, Meg Gobeli, and Chris Goreczny.

Denninger is a co-captain and also helps to get things organized. She is also an excellent spiker as well.

Gobeli is the team's tallest member, an excellent spiker, and one of the team's top point-scorers.

Goreczny has a good serve and is one-third of the experienced junior trio which Roycroft hopes will produce some gamewinning noise next year.

With the exception of senior Mary Kay Holleran, all the rest of the girls are freshmen, including Anna Villa, Cathy Fegan, Terri Funk, Lori Yorkey, Diane Rafoth, Ann DiFabio, Ellen Conner and

Villa shows perhaps the most potential, has good reflexes and good speed; Rafoth is an excellent server; and DiFabio also shows promise as an outstanding server.

Funding is the basic reason, says Coach Roycroft, why Nazareth remains out of post-season sectional girls' volleyball plav.

'We are not a member of the New York State Public High School Athletic Association; we are just a friend and neighbor and as such we don't qualify for sectional competition," she explains.

The fee, she says, is \$250 annually, which covers all sports.

The truth also is, that it isn t the fee entirely; it's the caliber of team which Nazareth traditionally fields as well as the number of girls who participate.

If we really had an

extremely competitive team that performed at an extremely high level and would do it (i.e., win at the . sectional level), we'd bend over backward, and I'm sure the school would, to join

"But since it only involves 10 to 15 girls out of the whole school, to put forth that kind of money" - her voice drops off for the listener to complete the thought.

On the other hand, Roycroft points out, several years ago Nazareth did indeed have a competitive girls' volleyball team, and even won some trophies.

"But at that time they weren't taking parochial schools in (sectional tournaments) anyway," she recalls.

"If we knew we had the potential of winning eight or nine of our 10 games a season and maybe placing or winning the sectionals, it would be worth it to spend that kind of money.

Maybe next year, with all those returning players. Coach Roycroft will have some reason to write out a check payable to the NYSPHSAA for girls volleyball

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