

# Seminoles must win 2 from Wave

By BOB COHN  
Democrat sports writer

Don DeLoach seemed ready to collapse in his spikes. The Florida State shortstop was coated by a mixture of blood, sweat and mud, his pants were torn and his eyes had a glazed look. Someone suggested he had been through a war. He could muster just two words: "I'm tired."

DeLoach was exhausted because he and his Seminole teammates had played nine innings more than they had expected on a brutally warm day which, sanity dictated, could have been better spent by the side of some swimming pool.

All FSU had to do was beat Tulane Saturday to go to the finals of the Metro Conference baseball tournament today. Tulane, however, didn't like those plans. The Green Wave smashed 16 hits, held the Seminoles at bay, and won 10-5.

NOW, IT WAS THE men from New Orleans who could take the rest of the day off. Not the Seminoles. Falling to the losers' bracket, they would have to play the winner of the Cincinnati-Memphis State game.

That turned out to be MSU, which clobbered the Bearcats 18-5.

The Tigers were the defending Metro champions, having swept through unbeaten last year, when they beat FSU in the bottom of the ninth to win the tournament. But this year, the Tennesseans had already lost a game.

The rivals met. Memphis State will not win the tournament again.

FSU, getting a do-or-die effort from pitcher John Wölfer and six home runs from the hitters, blasted MSU out of the series 11-1.

THE HOMERS, TWO by Ronnie Traylor and one each by Craig Patterson (with the bases full), Mike Fuentes, David Mobley and DeLoach, set a team and a Metro tournament record.

Today, at 1 p.m., the Seminoles (43-14) find themselves playing for the title. The road, however, is not the one they had planned to travel.

Tulane awaits, unbeaten in the tournament. One win is all it needs. The Seminoles must win two. But Coach Dick Howser sees that as an ordinary challenge.

"It's just like winning a doubleheader," said the former New York Yankees' third-base coach, who is used to more placid settings, such as the Yanks' clubhouse. The Metro tournament is not for the faint of heart.

"If you've got a good club, you should be able to do that. We've al-

ready beaten them (Tulane) in a doubleheader. I think we'll be alright."

TRUE, WHEN TULANE (34-11) came to Seminole Field early in the season, it was no match for FSU. But since then, the Wave has been playing devastating baseball. And pitcher Ken Francingues, who was shelved by the Seminoles in March, has been superb.

Tulane Coach Joe Brockhoff said Francingues probably will start for his team today. Thursday, the All-Metro righthander (12-1, 1.73 ERA) stifled Louisville. He will have two days of rest.

Howser's choice to keep his team alive for a single-game playoff is senior righthander Rick Holloway (5-4, 4.92), once the ace of the staff. Holloway fell on hard times this year, but apparently righted himself with strong outings against Georgia Tech and Georgia Southern.

"I HAVE NO HESITATION about using Rick," Howser said. "If he can throw the way he has in his last two starts, I think we're in good shape."

One if leads to another, and if the Seminoles win, Howser said he plans to use Dick Wiggins, the bulldog righty who pitched against Cincinnati Friday.

Wiggins (11-3) threw just 80 pitches in eight innings against the Bearcats, making it easier to overlook that he would be pitching with one day's rest.

"I talked to him and he said he feels good," Howser said. "He wants to pitch. But I wouldn't use him if I thought he would get hurt. I wouldn't risk his career for one game."

The Seminoles had early opportunities to send Tulane to a second game Saturday but let the Wave off the hook.

AFTER BRIAN BUTERA hit the first of his two homers to give Tulane a 2-0 lead in the top of the first inning, Wave starter Joe Tkac walked Bruce Huff and DeLoach with none out.

But as they would do repeatedly, the Seminoles blew the chance. Tkac escaped, though it was just until the next inning, when he walked Jeff Ledbetter and Don Milner and hit Traylor.

Brockhoff, who has seen his left-hander display such wildness before, yanked him and brought in freshman righthander Joe Pursell. This proved unfortunate for the Seminoles, who managed to get Ledbetter and Traylor in, but could do little of importance for the remainder.

Tulane, meanwhile, assaulted FSU starter Jim Riley, driving him from the game after Larry Cabeceiras hit a two-run homer in the third. That gave Tulane a 4-2 lead and it never trailed.

RILEY CONTINUES to be a mystery to anyone who remembers how effective he used to be. Over the last month he has somehow lost the ability to get hitters out and now can't even explain it himself.

"I don't know," he said. "I swear I just don't know. That's the honest to God truth."

Joe Nichols pitched until the ninth, when Rich Bombard mopped up. Nichols gave up nine hits and six runs, but only one was earned. FSU was

charged with three errors.

The Seminoles straightened themselves out for the second game. Fuentes and Mobley hit back-to-back homers off Phil Smith in the second inning. Patterson, battling a slump, lofted a fifth inning, wind-aided grand slam for his only hit of the day. But it broke the game open, instantly converting a 2-0 FSU lead to 6-0.

THE SENIOR SECOND baseman started the tournament hitting .407 for the year. A one-for-13 streak, however, has him wondering.

"I guess my timing is way off," he said. "I'm way out in front of the pitches. I'm too anxious."

Wolfer, now 9-0, wasn't anxious to take the mound. He knew he would hurl the third game of the series but said he thought that would come on

Sunday. And he also expected to be slightly more rested that he was.

"I didn't want to pitch," Wolfer admitted. "A little accident happened last (Friday) night and I only got about four hours sleep."

The "little accident" was a visit by some Virginia Tech players to Wolfer's apartment building Friday night.

"They were friends of Wiggins," said Wolfer. "They raised a little hell. I couldn't get to sleep until 4 a.m."

at Seminole Field											
TULANE						FLORIDA STATE					
	AB	R	H	BI			AB	R	H	BI	
Sch'v'man rf	3	2	1	1	Huff rf		3	0	2	2	
Butera cf	6	2	3	5	DeLoach ss		4	0	0	1	
Stokes 3b	5	1	1	1	Patterson 2b		4	1	0	0	
Melito 1b	6	2	4	0	Fuentes cf		5	1	2	0	
Cabeceiras lf	5	1	2	2	Mobley 3b		5	1	1	0	
Retif dh	5	0	2	0	Ledbetter dh		3	1	1	1	
Vogt ss	5	0	1	0	Milner 1b		4	1	0	0	
Morse c	5	1	1	0	Traylor lf		3	0	0	0	
Gaudel 2b	4	1	1	0	Ramsey c		2	0	0	0	
					Casey ph		0	0	0	0	
					Bartlett c		0	0	0	0	
Totals	44	10	16	9	Totals		33	5	6	4	

Tulane 202 041 010 — 10

Florida State 020 010 011 — 5

E — DeLoach, Mobley, Ramsey. DP — Florida State 2. LOB — Florida State 11, Tulane 12. 2B — Butera, Melito, Retif, Fuentes. 3B — Ledbetter. HR — Butera (2), Cabeceiras, Stokes.

	IP	H	R	ER	BB	SO
Tulane						
Tkac	1	0	2	2	4	2
Pursell (W, 4-2)	8	6	3	3	5	0
Florida State						
Riley (L, 8-4)	2	7	4	4	2	2
Nichols	6	9	6	1	0	7
Bombard	1	0	0	0	3	0

WP — Tkac, Nichols. PB — Ramsey. HBP — Traylor (by Tkac). U — Anderson, Roundtree, Norris. T — 2:45.

at Seminole Field

FLORIDA STATE					MEMPHIS STATE				
AB	R	H	B	I	AB	R	H	B	I
B.Huff rf	2	2	1	0	Bayse cf	4	0	2	0
DeLoach ss	4	2	1	2	P.Smith p-dh	4	0	2	0
Patterson 2b	5	1	1	4	Granger 3b	3	0	1	0
Fuentes cf	4	1	1	1	Parks rf	2	0	0	1
Mobley 3b	5	1	1	1	Mincher 1b	4	0	2	0
Ledbetter dh	3	0	1	0	Reilly 2b	1	0	0	0
Milner 1b	5	0	0	0	Roper ph-1b	2	0	0	0
Emerick c	4	1	1	0	T.Smith ss	3	0	0	0
Bartlett c	0	0	0	0	Barkley lf	0	0	0	0
Traylor lf	3	3	2	3	Th'ford ph-lf	2	0	1	0
Gagnon lf	0	0	0	0	Webster c	2	0	0	0
					Garrett ph	0	1	0	0
					Shepard c	1	0	0	0
Totals	35	11	9	8	Totals	28	1	8	1

Florida State 020 040 104 — 11

Memphis State 000 000 010 — 1

E — P.Smith. T.Smith. LOB — FSU 5, MSU 8. DP — FSU 3, MSU 2. 2B — Ledbetter, Emerick, B.Huff. HR — Fuentes, Mobley, Patterson, DeLoach, Traylor 2. S — Reilly. SF — Parks. SB — Bayse, Traylor.

IP H R ER BB SO

Florida State

Wolfer (W, 9-0) 9 8 1 1 6 4

Memphis State

P.Smith (L, 4-1) 5<sup>2</sup>/<sub>3</sub> 3 6 6 6 1

Schuler 3<sup>1</sup>/<sub>3</sub> 6 5 5 2 3

U — Norris, Rountree, Anderson. T — 2:12. A (two games) — 2,534.