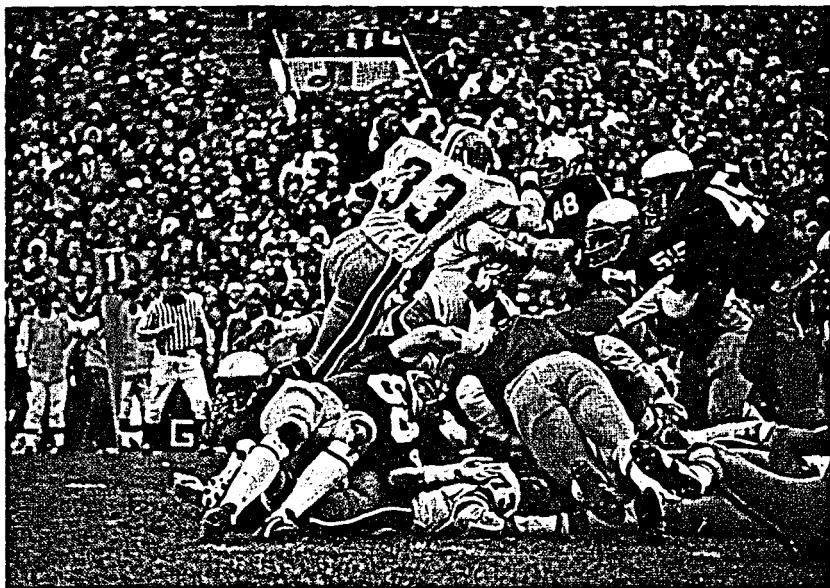
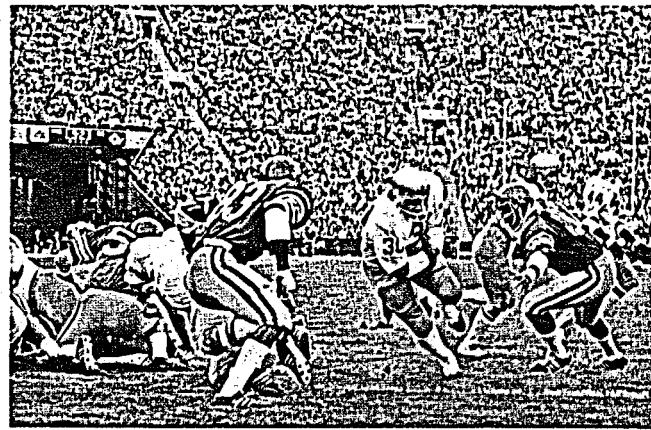
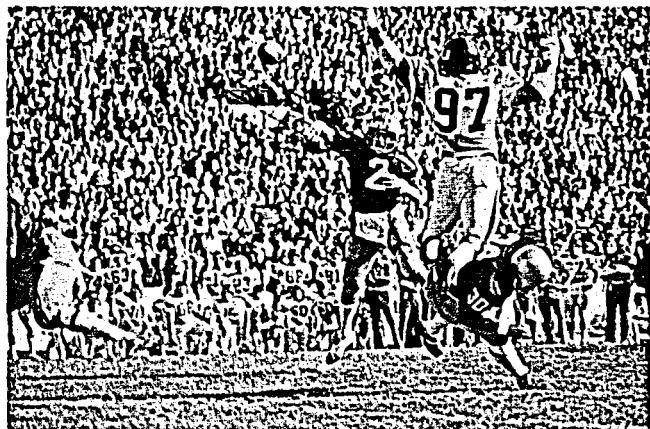
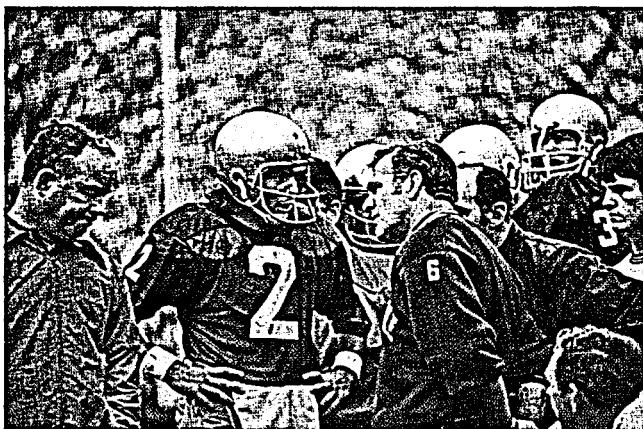


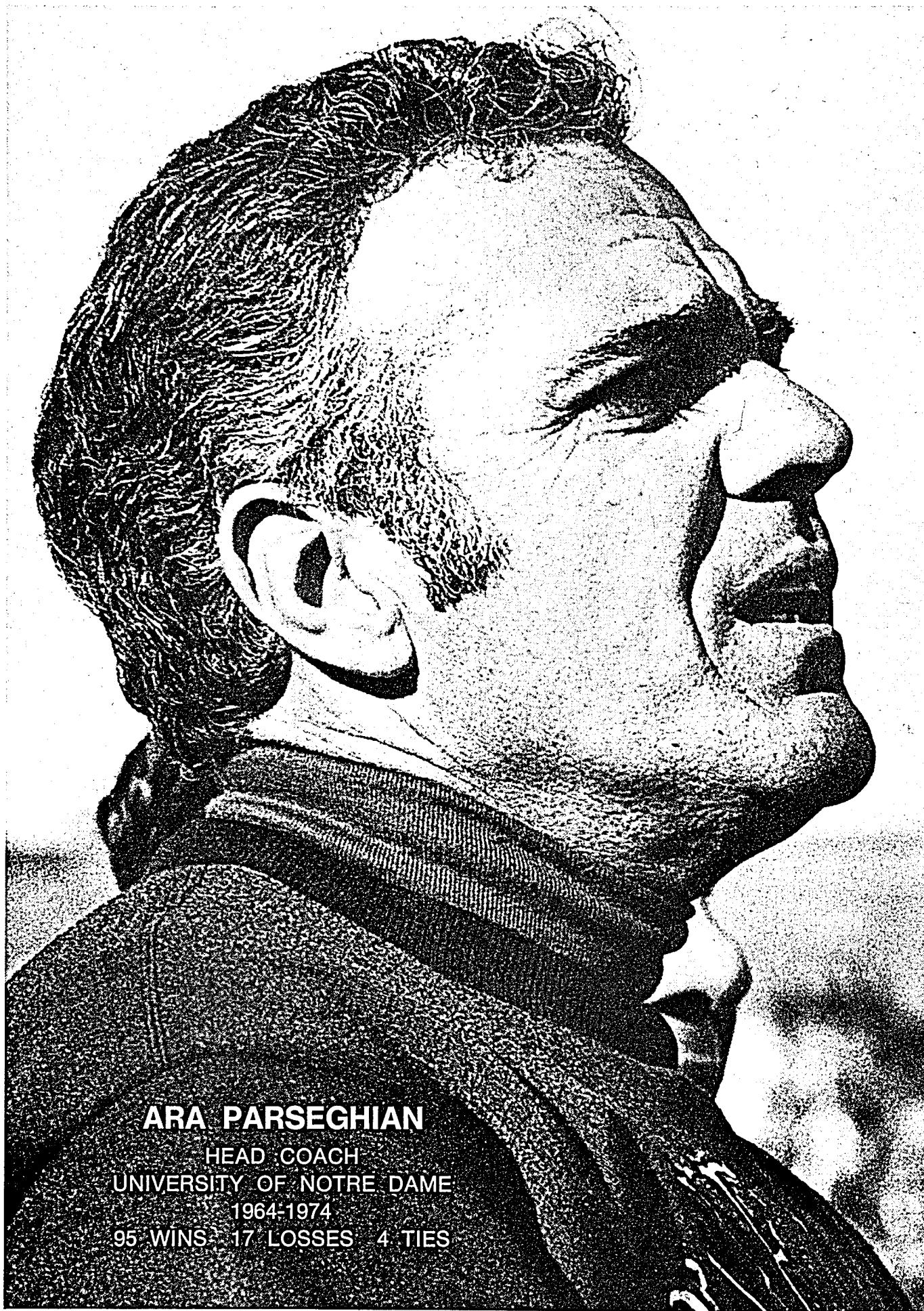
SCHOLASTIC

January 24, 1975



1974 IRISH FOOTBALL REVIEW

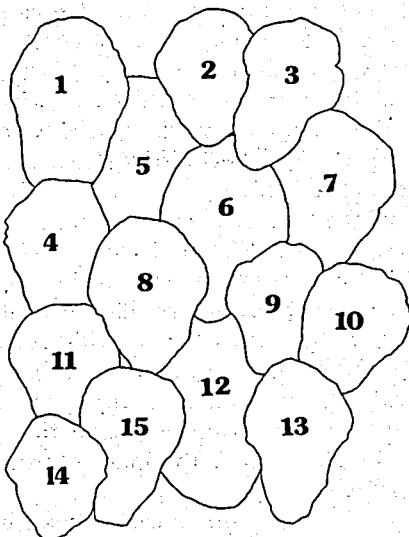




ARA PARSEGHIAN
HEAD COACH
UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME
1964-1974
95 WINS 17 LOSSES 4 TIES

1974 IRISH FOOTBALL REVIEW

Key to back cover: 1) Al Samuel, 2) Steve Sylvester, 3) Ron Goodman, 4) Mike Fanning, 5) Drew Mahalic, 6) Tom Clements, 7) Reggie Barnett, 8) Greg Collins, 9) Pete Demmerle, 10) Steve Neece, 11) Wayne Bullock, 12) Gerry DiNardo, 13) Mark Brenneman, 14) Kevin Nosbusch, 15) Eric Penick.



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SCHOLASTIC

Scholastic Editor: James Gresser

Football Review Editor: Bill Delaney

Art Director: Bill Weyland

Production Manager: John Phelan

Assistant Art Director: Little Tommy Waldoch

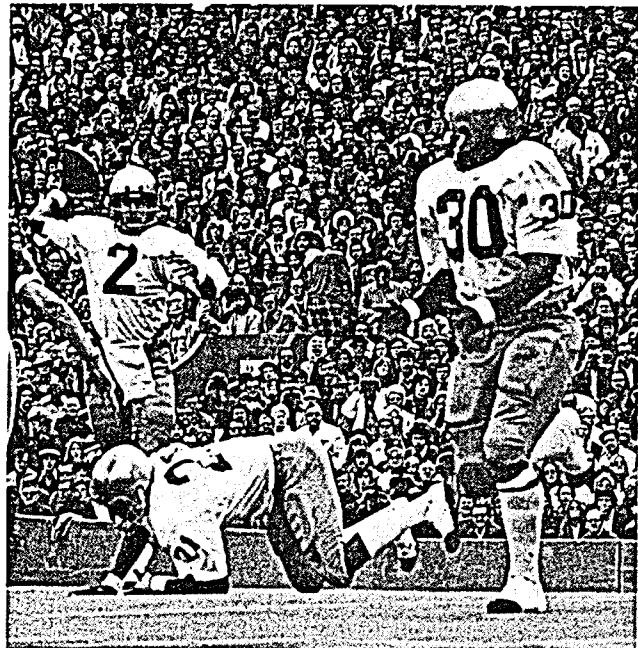
Game Writers: Bill Delaney, Rich Odioso, Peggy Lawlor Donaldson, Gregg Bangs, Eileen O'Grady, Kathi Paterno, Gary Caruso

Staff: Annemarie Sullivan, Mike Karels, Steve Slater, Dave Beno, Tara Carey, Mark Luppino, Leo J. Mulcahey, Don Reimer, Kathy McElroy, Dan Lombardi, Bob Gilroy.

Credits: Photography by Ed Brower, Chris Smith, John Dlugolecki, Zenon Bidzinski, Harry Bush, Paul Joyce / Artwork by Weyland, Tom Paulius, Bob Zanot, Louise Karas.

Special thanks to Bob Best for permission to reprint his article on the Four Horsemen, which appeared in the *Notre Dame Football Program*.

The First Word: Memories Forever, Promises to Come



It ended is the same fashion as it had begun—with weeknight wins on warm Southern nights. Yet between the romp against Georgia Tech and the squeaker with Alabama, the air of controversy around Notre Dame Football never quieted.

The idea of controversy and suspicion began January 1, 1974—a few hours after the Irish's astonishing victory in the Sugar Bowl. Immediately following the reaction to the win, all attention was focused upon the ability of Ara to pull it off again. An entire starting backfield, a rugged defensive backfield and a solid offensive line would make many coaches very happy. Ara certainly was. "We've got a solid nucleus to build upon, and with a few breaks, we should have a good season," said the man at the beginning of the winter-conditioning program.

But *then* things started to happen.

Spring drills didn't seem to be heading the way Ara and his staff hoped they would. Little aches and bruises began to take their toll. The offense looked sluggish. The kicking game was totally lacking.

Then Eric got hurt.

It happened the week before the Blue-Gold game. The diagnosis was a broken bone in Penick's lower leg, and torn ligaments in the ankle. Two months' rest away from contact would supposedly heal Eric's injury.

Summer vacation didn't turn out to be a time of rest and relaxation for the Football Program. Tim Simon lost the sight in his eye in a freak accident while at home. Steve Quehl was almost killed when his tractor-trailer cap exploded on the Ohio Turnpike. He wound up with his leg broken in more than a dozen places.

And this was only the beginning.

Nothing further needs to be said about the suspension of the six players during the summer—enough has been revealed by the University and the six athletes. The vultures of the press have postulated so many theories that both the combined departments of psychol-

ogy and philosophy at Notre Dame would have to spend at least two years in analyzing them. The verdict of a year's suspension with the chance for readmittance was the best Ara could do for the six. "If Ara hadn't intervened, there was no way those kids were going to get back in," commented Assistant Coach George Blanche, who was the liaison between the six and the University.

Fall football brought about another occurrence when "things started to happen." Every journalist, alumni, teacher and fan came to South Bend wishing Ara the best in the months ahead. There weren't enough hours in the day for the interviews Ara, his staff, and the team had to bear.

The pressures off the field brought casualties at the beginning of contact drills. Simon decided he could play with one eye, but a knee injury brought his sophomore year to an abrupt end on the first day of contact. Bob Zanot (who drew the back cover of this review) also got a knee injury, this time in the first scrimmage in the stadium. Although walking out under his own power, the injury was more serious than he thought, and surgery made Reggie Barnett the lone returnee in the defensive backfield.

There were some bright spots during those dark times. John Dubenetzky and Randy Payne emerged from nowhere into starting positions in the defensive backfield. Al Wujciak stepped into Frank Pomarico's old spot, and the offensive line was set. Collins, Mahalic and Sherm Smith as linebackers brought a sense of hard work and determination which was about to pay off.

Yet there were *still* the critics.

I don't want to review the games, for there are some twenty-six pages devoted to that. What is important, however, is to point out the various moods on this unique team that were present for the season. So much has been advanced on this subject that it is about time something was said about it.

Georgia Tech and Northwestern meant a reduction of the pressures surrounding them for the four weeks leading up to the opener. The slaughter with Northwestern left the team extremely loose for the Purdue game.

Enough has been said about Purdue; the loss left the team stunned. Eight minutes was all that was needed to destroy the hopes for a second consecutive undefeated season.

Michigan State and Rice were commonly referred to as the "Wayne Bullock Show." Bullock's record-carrying performance with State and his touchdown in the final drive versus Rice brought out his value in the Irish attack.

Navy—supposedly one of the weaker breathers on our schedule—presented the second largest mystery of the season. Shut out for over three quarters, every Irish drive ended in frustration. Clements and company pulled it out, however, but six points is hardly a strong show of authority against Navy.

Pitt brought a number of worries after the Panthers' second-string quarterback kept them in the game. Again the Irish pulled it out, and the bombardment of Air Force made up for the pains of the previous three outings.

Suspensions, injuries and extraordinary tensions, always part of the game, took their toll throughout the season. Sherm Smith with knee surgery was lost for the season. Brenneman was constantly picking up bumps and bruises, but he always played. Bullock had a painful shoulder, bad back, swollen ankles, and a sore big toe.

The Art Best story also mirrored the Notre Dame blues. A broken jaw in the Georgia Tech game put Arthur out for three weeks. Comebacks for the most part leave many disappointed, and in this instance Best's performances left a lot to be desired. Gaining a total of 241 yards for seven games was quite a comedown from his freshman and sophomore years, but Art saw it through, as did Ara.

Ara Parseghian's resignation left the Notre Dame community in a sort of shock. Sure, the season had a lot of bad moments, but Ara's bombshell on December 15 appeared to cap off the weirdest three months of Notre Dame football.

Which, of course, followed the USC debacle (or the Anthony Davis Show II). Where could you see Anthony Davis do 101 things with a football, and still score four touchdowns? 55-24 seems like the halftime score between the Knicks and Nets, but it was the final outcome of a game that stood 24-6 in the favor of the visitors some thirty minutes before the final gun.

This now leads to the Orange Bowl.

Ah, Miami. The girls, water and fun times. Bear, remembrances of the Orange Bowl debacle, motorcycles and sunburns. But most importantly, Ara's swan song. This was his last game, and no one on that eighty-four-man traveling squad was going to let Ara leave as a loser. The victory not only represented a doubling of last year's winning margin, but also resulted in the loss of a few additional hairs to an old grizzly who'd lost his seventh consecutive bowl game.

There were many other memories about the season, now some twenty days behind us. Going to practically every practice, rain or shine. Telling some wild stories to the pros to get out of classes. Jogging with Colonel Jack. Consistent hazing by the other kid—Bob Best from Sports Information. Discussing the disadvantages of pro ball with Mark Brenneman (who is coming back to Notre Dame this semester).

Talks with *the man*. Parseghian is such a complex man that it's impossible to begin describing him. One thing is true: if you take an interest in his program, then he'll take an interest in you. We took an interest in him, and he certainly helped us.

About help. A lot of that was definitely needed to make this magazine possible. Plans started last summer at Jones Beach for the review. Color was thrown around and through the help of Father Dave Schlaver, it went through. Father Dave put up one tired sports editor at Southern Cal, and his help throughout the year has made the review possible.

Not to be forgotten when talking about aid is the *Scholastic* staff itself. We've tried many new things this year, and without the support of editor Jim Gresser, many of these ideas would never have been realized.

A review wouldn't be a review without pictures; and in this case we were fortunate to have Ed Brower as photo editor and Bill Weyland as art director. Little Ed and Bill did their best to present a pictorial as well as written interpretation of the football year, and their efforts are in the review.

Many thanks also to Roger Valdiserri and his staff over at Sports Information for their valuable assistance throughout the season, Athletic Director Ed "Moose" Krause and Col. Jack Stephens for their support and their help in the Southern Cal excursion, and to Father Joyce for his approval of the SC trip. With a group like this, working on the review was a much easier task.

And finally to you, the readers. Together with Ed Sanna and his staff at Ave Maria Press, we've created a review that you'll hopefully enjoy. It took a long time to do, but it was the greatest experience in my life. I just hope you'll enjoy our effort—the 1974 Irish Football Review.

—Bill Delaney

GEORGIA TECH



Season-opening games have the habit of either showing fans that your program is on the way up, or reaffirming that continued success is in the offing. For the Yellowjackets of Georgia Tech, the former best fit their situation September 9. Concerning the latter, continued success was only a small consideration of Notre Dame's promise for the '74 season as Defending National Champions.

There were many factors surrounding this encounter with Georgia Tech far different and complex from those of previous opening games. Not only was this Notre Dame's first defense of their title as National Champs, but this was also F. C. Rodgers' inaugural as head coach of Tech. After stints at Florida, Kansas and UCLA, Pepper Rodgers (Tech, class of '55) was lured back to the old home grounds (or stamping grounds if you choose) of Atlanta.

Billed as the "Savior of the South" Rodgers was the "shining white knight" hoping to slay the "menacing dragons," including Pitt, Georgia and South Carolina. Pepper brought back to Tech the ideas of winning in the old style Yellowjacket fans were used to, leading them to far more victories than even Sherman amassed. He promised a winner in Atlanta this season. And the people believed.

Notre Dame was to be his baptism.

The first series of Notre Dame's 1974 season produced a touchdown; unfortunately, the points on the Grant Field scoreboard flashed on the home team's side. Rudy Allen's toss to Jimmy Robinson covered the final eight yards of the 68-yard drive, leaving the Irish, as well as the American public, amazed at the audacity of the Yellowjackets.

Notre Dame wasn't about to panic down in Georgia on this fine evening—Heisman Trophy Candidate Clements and company were about to flex their muscles for their final season's opener. Covering fourteen yards after Drew Mahalic's fumble recovery, Wayne Bullock's plunge gave the the Irish their first points of the very

young season. Dave Reeve's 22-yard field goal and a seven-yard pass play from Clements to Demmerle capped the scoring in a very strange starting, but exceptionally mechanically ending the first half for the Irish.

Clements and Bullock started the first second half with a 54-yard drive, only to end with a Clements intended aerial to Demmerle falling short at the Yellowjacket 15. Tech's hopes of turning the momentum somehow fell short as Stock, Collins and crew manhandled every play sent in by Rodgers. Due to that pressure, Tech was able to make their longest play of the game—a 53-yard quick kick. Bullock took command of the situation and his one-yard dive over Al Wujciak gave the Irish another six.

Al Samuel ended the scoring festivities at Grant Field with an eight-yard sweep around right end. As the seconds ticked away, the outcome was very distinct: Ara and his boys had the firepower Pepper and his Rebels didn't. Just as in the Civil War, the South stung in the beginning, but settled down to the corn pone in the end—Notre Dame 31, Tech 7.

For the victors, the win ended four weeks of practice and frustrations—suspensions, injuries and the pressures of being number one were building up since the beginning of fall practice. ABC's \$2.5 million offer moving the game from the original November date to this September night, Ara's daughter's wedding, and the personal anguish Parseghian suffered defending the six suspended players made the Tech meeting take on a special notoriety. Through this victory many of the pressures of the past were able to be abandoned, and the habit of winning football games would be the major priority now.

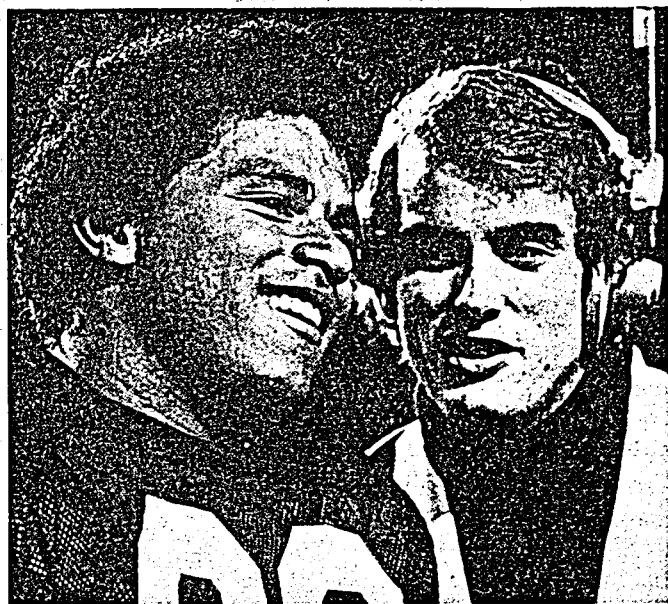
As for the team, the dominance Notre Dame displayed can be supported by looking at the statistics: after GT's touchdown, Notre Dame's defense shut off Tech's offense to 106 yards for the remainder of the evening. Clements showed no signs of the eight-month layoff, hitting on 10 of 14 attempts, good for 170 yards. Bullock's performance needs no description; he was there when he was needed.

With victory often comes disappointment, as the saying goes. The loss of senior linebacker Sherm Smith due to torn ligaments shelved him for the season. Art Best's broken jaw wiped out Notre Dame's speed for at least three weeks, putting increased pressures on Bullock, Goodman and Samuel.

For the Yellowjackets (the longest nickname of our opponents this season), perhaps the postgame locker-

room remark by a mild (but gracious) Pepper summed up Tech's feeling about playing Notre Dame. "Now, don't give me the credit of scheduling Notre Dame," drawled Rodgers. "Hell, man, I never scheduled them, I never would have, and besides that, I'd hate to play them when we should've—in November."

The victory marked the eleventh consecutive season-opening victory (starting with Ara's first year at Notre Dame), but more importantly, the Georgia Tech encounter represented the second defense as National Champs under Ara. "It was a good way to start a season," remarked the man beginning his eleventh year as head coach at Notre Dame. "But there are still ten more games remaining on our schedule, and we've just finished the first." But what a way to start.



Bullock Explains How He Does It

Notre Dame	7	10	7	7—31
Georgia Tech	7	0	0	0—7

Scoring:

GT: Allen to Robinson, 8 yards (Smith kick).

ND: Bullock, 2-yard run (Reeve kick).

ND: Reeve, 23-yard field goal.

ND: Clements to Demmerle, 7 yards (Reeve kick).

ND: Bullock, 1-yard run (Reeve kick).

ND: Samuel, 8-yard run (Reeve kick).

NORTHWESTERN

As in the opener with Georgia Tech, the Irish stumbled and fumbled around in the early going before powering past outmanned Northwestern 49-3 in the Wildcats' Dyche Stadium. Despite turning the ball over four times in the first half the Irish still led 14-3 at intermission. Notre Dame then played as expected in the second half scoring five touchdowns to assure the win.

After each team had turned the ball over, the Irish put together a 76-yard, 14-play drive midway through the first quarter. Passes by Clements to Demmerle and Russ Kornman moved the Irish to the Wildcat 23. On fourth down, Clements hit Demmerle again for 21 yards and a first down at the Northwestern 2. Kornman picked up the touchdown, running off left guard on the next play.

The game turned into a kicking duel until Ron Goodman muffed a Randy Dean punt early in the second quarter. The Irish defense, which limited the Wildcats to just one yard rushing in the first half, rose to the occasion and the Wildcats missed a 32-yard field goal try.

The Irish could not move after the miss and Tony Brantley shanked a 17-yard punt. Here the Wildcats mounted their best offense of the day picking up two first downs before Notre Dame stiffened. This time Jim Blazevich's 27-yard field goal was good, and Northwestern had their first points against Notre Dame in 12 quarters.

Stung by the field goal, the Irish roared back for their second touchdown. Al Samuel returned the kickoff 27 yards and, with a 15-yard personal foul penalty on the Wildcats, Notre Dame took over near midfield. It took Clements eight plays to direct the Irish the remaining 54 yards. On the first play, the Clements-to-Demmerle combination teamed up for 15 yards and twice thereafter Clements would scamper for first downs. After Clements

carried to a first and goal Bullock leaped the final yard for the score.

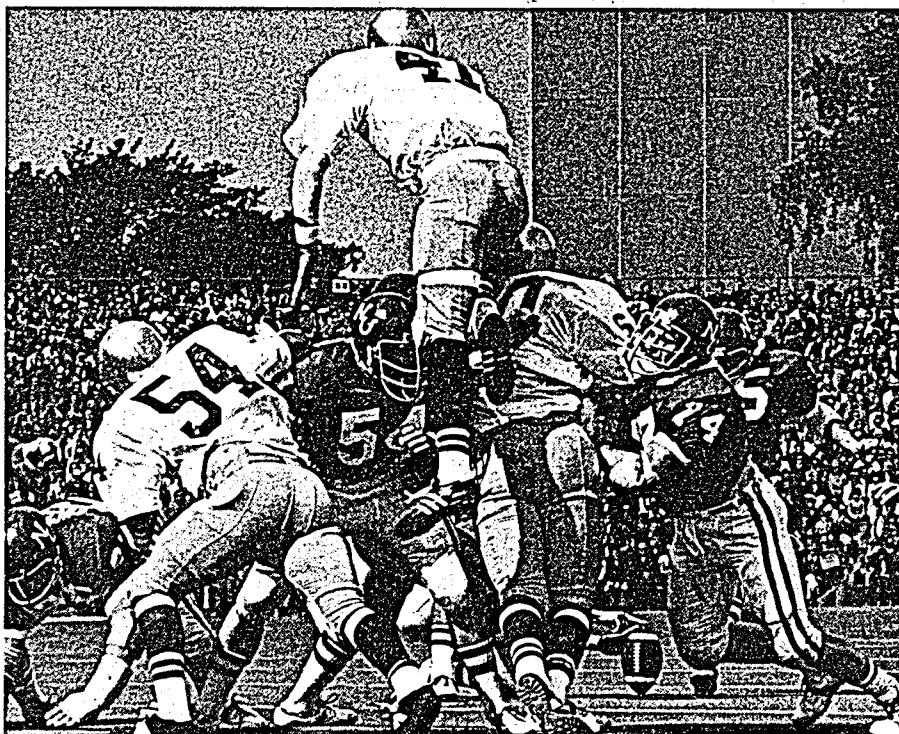
Notre Dame threatened again with their final possession of the half. Clements and Bullock were the key figures as Notre Dame moved to the Wildcat 15, but a clipping penalty set the Irish back and a last-second aerial was picked off in the end zone.

The Irish had outgained Northwestern 257 to 58 and had twelve first downs to the Wildcats three at the half. Three lost fumbles and an interception, however, limited Notre Dame to the 14-3 lead. In the first thirty minutes Tom Clements played some of the best football of his career, rushing for 44 yards and passing for 139. Of his eight pass completions five were to Pete Demmerle. Meanwhile the Notre Dame pass rush had been harassing Wildcat quarterback Mitch Anderson. With no time to throw long, Anderson was forced to rely on short yardage swing passes. Anderson was sacked twice, and the only time he did throw long, Reggie Barnett made a fine interception.

The Irish dominated the second half on both the field and the scoreboard. Ron Goodman broke the game open four plays into the second half racing around right end, flashing 62 yards for a touchdown. Goodman's run would prove to be Notre Dame's longest scoring play of the season.

An interception foiled Notre Dame's next possession, but when Northwestern took over, Kevin Nosbusch sacked Anderson for the second time. In the process Anderson's shoulder was separated and the Wildcats lost whatever chance they had of winning the game.

Notre Dame powered out 78 yards in 10 plays for their next touchdown, making it 28-3 midway through the third quarter. On the drive, the Irish used short passes, the power running of Bullock and a key personal foul penalty on the Wildcats to reach the Northwestern 14. At that point Clements lobbed a pass that Robin Weber reached over his shoulder and held onto long enough to record his only touchdown of the season.



Northwestern fumbled on the second play following the kickoff and Steve Niehaus recovered putting the Irish in business at the Wildcat 26. The Irish eventually punched it in although it took eleven plays and over four minutes to move 26 yards. Frank Allocco, who replaced Clements midway through the possession, scored the touchdown on his third try from the one-yard line with fifteen seconds left in the period.

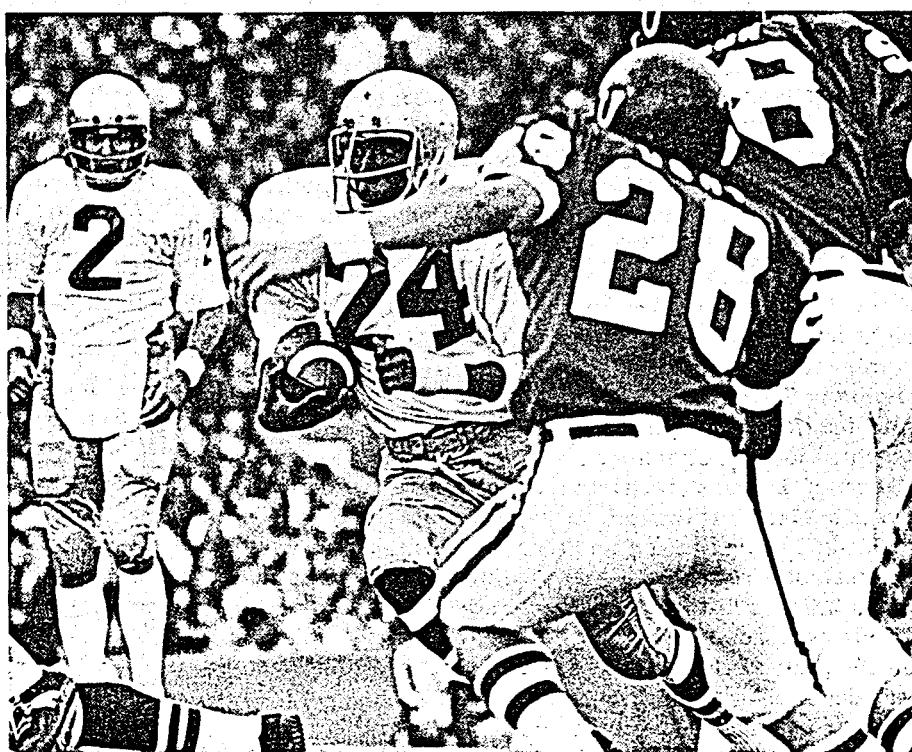
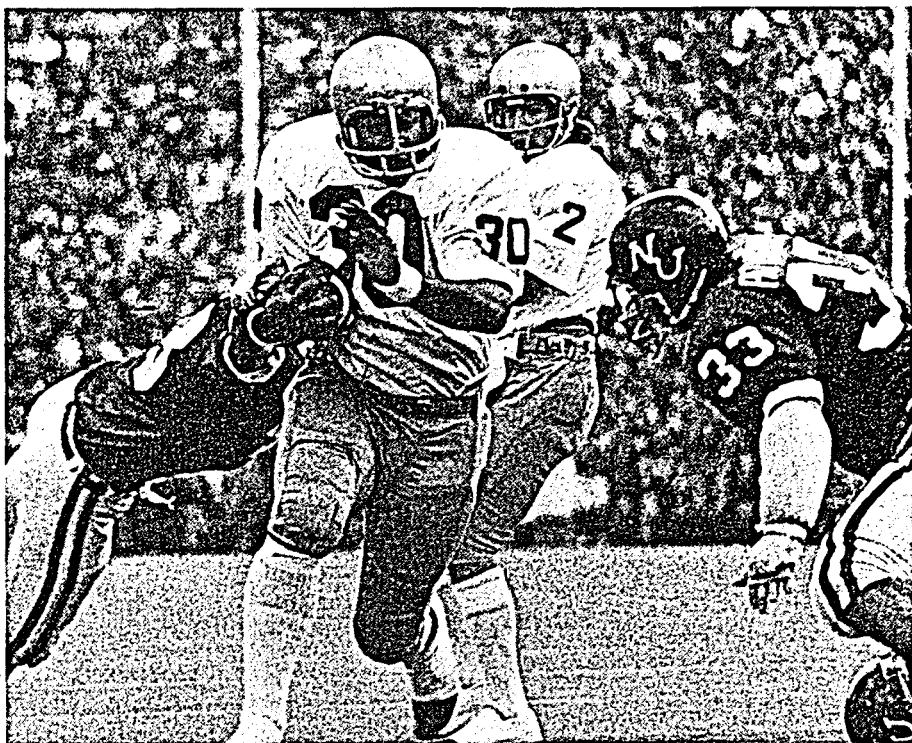
The Notre Dame second and third-stringers moved through the Wildcats for the game's final two touchdowns in the fourth period. With Rick Slager directing the attack, halfbacks Mark McLane and Terry Eurick, and tight end Ken MacAfee were impressive in the first extended action of their careers. Notre Dame scored in the fourth period with an eleven-yard, tackle-shredding run by McLane and a two-yard plunge by Eurick, accounting for Notre Dame's final fourteen points.

Clements, playing under the added pressure of knowing he would be the cover subject of the next week's "Sports Illustrated," finished with 13 of 23 passes for 182 yards. "Our running game wasn't working well in the first half, that's why we were throwing more," commented Clements after the game, "I think I'm throwing a little better this year because I have more experience, my arm's a little stronger and I'm more confident."

Demmerle, who caught seven of the 13 completions, agreed with his quarterback, "We're throwing more because our backfield is somewhat depleted and when Tom does throw he's sure of himself."

Losing Coach John Pont was impressed with Notre Dame, maintaining, "They're as good as they were last year even though they are young at certain positions." Ara Parseghian was pleased with the play of one of the young positions since, "this was the first time our young secondary has gone against a good passing attack, and based on my concern, I'm well satisfied with the defensive secondary's performance."

Making life easier for the inexperienced secondary was the play of the front four. Although Drew Mahalic and Marvin Russell led the team in tackles, the key players were defensive tackles Nosbusch and Mike



Fanning who made the middle impenetrable against the run and harassed the Wildcat passers throughout the contest.

Parseghian reported that he urged the team to play better in the second half to make up for all the first half mistakes. One week later he would have to make a similar plea at half-time against Purdue.

Notre Dame	7	7	21	14—49
Northwestern	0	3	0	0—3

Scoring:

- ND: Kornman, 2-yard run (Reeve kick).
- NU: Blazevich, 27-yard field goal.
- ND: Bullock, 1-yard run (Reeve kick).
- ND: Goodman, 62-yard run (Reeve kick).
- ND: Clements to Weber, 14 yards (Reeve kick).
- ND: Allocco, 1-yard run (Reeve kick).
- ND: McLane, 11-yard run (Reeve kick).
- ND: Eurick, 2-yard run (Reeve kick).

PURDUE

Eight minutes make up about one-seventh of a football game. Take away those eight minutes and you would cause a forfeit. Perhaps Notre Dame would take that forfeit after the first eight minutes with Purdue.

For within the first eight minutes of the forty-sixth reunion with the Boilermakers, twenty-one points were scored by the visitors. Two fumble recoveries and an interception put those twenty-one points on the scoreboard for the nation to see. Only eleven plays were needed for Purdue to carry off that seemingly impossible task, and when the smoke cleared at the stadium, Notre Dame was on the wrong side of a 21-0 lead.

It all started on the second play of the game. Clements' pitchout to Al Samuel was bobbled, and Rick Oliver pounced on the bouncing ball on the Irish 32. Purdue quarterback Mike Terrizzi then led his team toward the Irish goal, with his pass to Mike Burton bringing the ball down to the seven. Three plays later, Terrizzi kept, and swept around right end for the first points of the game. Only 3:30 elapsed on the clock.

Following the kickoff, the Irish stumbled, fumbled, and punted. Two unsuccessful plays led up to Pete Gros' slam over left tackle, good for 52 yards and the touchdown. Blowing over the number-one defensive team in the country was an easy task during these first eight minutes, as many of the defensive starters would admit later. "God, it happened so fast," was the only response Steve Niehaus could say about those eight minutes. "I still can't believe it happened."

But more was to come. After the ensuing kickoff, Clements' intended aerial to Demmerle was picked off by Bob Manella. Instead of just waiting there to be tackled, Manella took off and scored. Purdue now had a comfortable lead of 21 points. And there were still seven minutes left in the first quarter. Half of the first quarter was gone, and Notre Dame ran only eight plays during that period. Comeback time for Notre Dame was definitely now.

Notre Dame's drive stalled once again on this rainy afternoon. Clements' inability in moving the ball was again evident, with a two-yard loss on a keeper stalling yet another drive. Brantley got off a twenty-yard punt, giving Purdue the ball on their own thirty. Terrizzi drove down to the Irish 31 in eight plays, creating a 47-yard field goal opportunity for Steve Schmidt. His kick was good, and the Boilermaker margin of victory was upped to 24.

Bullock finally got untracked, and the "Train" was rolling again during the first drive of the second quarter. Clements to Demmerle for fifteen, Bullock for ten, and Clements to Demmerle again for thirteen set the stage for Notre Dame's first score of the dark and dreary afternoon. Four minutes into the second quarter

found Bullock in Purdue's end zone, and Purdue's lead was cut to seventeen.

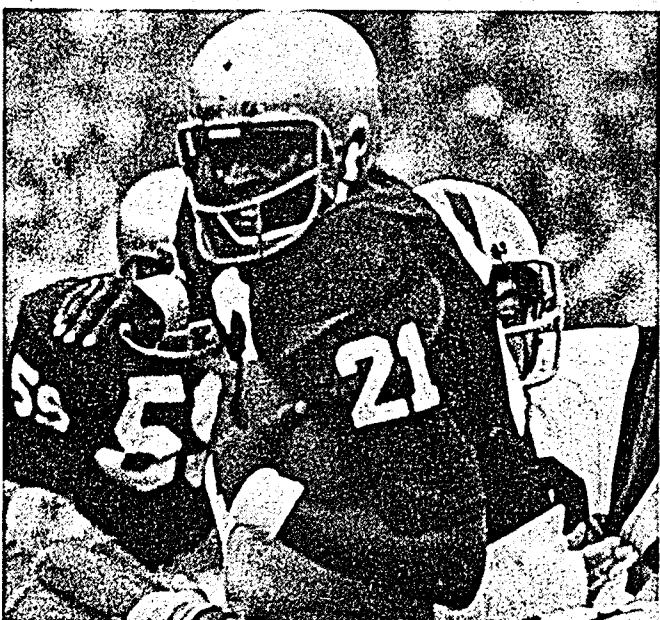
The remainder of the second quarter saw the Irish try to make a comeback, but penalties, interceptions and missed blocks wiped out any chance of catching up. On the final drive before the half, Clements passes to Weber, Goodman and Demmerle forty yards to the Purdue 32. Samuel's dash for six kept the drive alive, but Kornman's failure to gain and an incompleteness set the scene for a fourth-and-four from the sixteen. Clements' sneak came up a yard short on the try, and Purdue took control of the ball again with 21 seconds left before the half.

The fifteen-minute intermission afforded Ara the opportunity to try to do something positive in the remaining thirty minutes. The statistics were certainly deceiving about the points on the stadium's scoreboard. Outgaining the Boilermakers in total yards 208-168, in first downs 13-8 and number of possessions 8-6, the Irish only lacked the proper number of points. However, they were where they belonged—on the side which said PURDUE.

Notre Dame's defense provided the first scoring opportunity in the second half with their hard hitting across the line. Greg Collins was the one-man show in stopping Purdue, and Mark Vitali, replacing the injured Terrizzi, failed on his fourth-and-nine surprise run. A missed connection between center Jim Polak and Vitali necessitated the run, and Randy Payne's force-out of the Boilermaker QB on the Purdue 26. Then Bullock took over.

The second scoring drive by Wayne and crew took only five plays to put six additional points on the scoreboard. A Clements to Demmerle reception for 15 yards, Bullock up the middle for ten and then again for four brought the ball to the Purdue one. Wayne's blast through the right side of the Purdue line brought another six points, cutting the lead to 10.

The final twelve minutes of the third quarter marked a tremendous defensive battle between the underdog trying to pull off the upset of the year, and the old veteran, hoping to pull out still another one.



The Picture Tells the Story

Collins and Mahalic did their best in stopping Purdue, and Collins' fumble recovery on the Purdue 28 put Clements back in business.

But the hard times of recession affecting big business as well as Notre Dame's football fortunes were felt this Saturday afternoon. Samuel failed to gain. Clements passed to his tailback for eight, but then on a broken play lost one. On fourth-and-three at the Purdue 16, Ara went for the first down instead of the sure field goal. "It was just a decision that we had the confidence in Tom's ability to get us the first down," explained Ara of his decision to stick by Tom.

But it didn't quite work out. The play called was a quick toss from Clements to Goodman. The pass was a little short, and another drive was stalled.

Vitali was stopped again by linebackers Russell and Mahalic, forcing Purdue again to punt. Vitali, who also doubles as punter, shanked the ball out of bounds, with the Irish taking over on the Purdue 47.

Goodman lost three, but Clements to Demmerle for ten wiped out the loss. Bullock gained five, and then two, up the middle. But Clements to Goodman was broken up by Fred Cooper, and on the next play Tom rolled out, attempted to pass, and was hit. Steve Sylvester picked up the ball, but the referees called an ineligible receiver downfield penalty, killing yet another drive.

Frustration continued for the remainder of the third quarter and into the fourth until Clements was again intercepted. Two quick receptions by Demmerle and Goodman led up to Jim Woods' interception on the Irish 40. Vitali then passed to Burton for sixteen and Paul Beery for fourteen. Mike Northington then took the pitch from Vitali, scampered around Fanning and Collins, and went in for Purdue's final points of the afternoon.

Seven minutes were left for Notre Dame to pull it out. There was no way a field goal or safety could make the game turn for the Irish—eighteen points were needed. And fast.

Bill Stinchcomb's kickoff went to Samuel, but his return was nullified by another Irish miscue—blocking below the knee. Starting from the ND six, Bullock picked up eight and four on two consecutive jaunts. Repeating earlier success, Clements again went to Weber and Demmerle to advance the attack. With 4:37 left, Clements found Demmerle for the touchdown, cutting the lead to eleven. Ara decided to go for the two-point conversion, with a pass to Weber the call. However, not even this fine drive could change the fortunes of the Irish this afternoon. The pass failed, and the score stood at 31-20, Purdue.

Alex Agase's first victory over Ara Parseghian ended with Russ Kornman's plunge at the Irish 28. Seventy yards and another touchdown were all that Notre Dame needed to win. But on this afternoon, nothing was going to take away those eight minutes.

The statistics were definitely in favor of the losers this afternoon. Leading in first downs 22-14, passing yardage 264-106, and total yards 407-270, the Irish had the prerequisites needed for victory. However the statistics concerning fumbles lost and passes intercepted told the story of the disaster at South Bend. Losing one of two fumbles, and having three passes intercepted

doesn't normally win ball games.

Ara and his boys were in a state of shock in the empty stadium locker room after the game. "We played one too many bad first halves and it cost us the ball game," offered Ara about his team's performance. "What else can I say? We lost."

Mark Brenneman, the "old man" of the team at center, couldn't explain what happened over the past two hours. "The points came so fast, that we didn't really know what was coming off. Whenever we tried to come back, something would always go wrong," explained a despondent Brenneman.



The cheers and jubilation usually reserved for the home locker room at Notre Dame Stadium were shifted to the visitors' room this afternoon, the first time in seventeen games (Missouri's 30-26 win two seasons ago). "Who's Number One?" was what Agase and his staff asked his team in the postgame locker room. "We are" was all that you could hear for fifteen minutes before the press were allowed into the victors' locker room.

"I'm very proud of this team because they always knew they could win," offered Agase. "And you know, we did. Nothing was going to stop us this afternoon."

The cover of the Notre Dame-Purdue football program best told the events of this startling afternoon. Tom Clements' desperation pass to Weber turning around the Sugar Bowl was brilliantly displayed to a nation on television, and now it was on this cover. Alabama was the victim then. Two games and almost ten months later brought that identical shallow feeling to the Irish.

The loss would be felt for a long time to come.

Purdue	24	0	0	7—31
Notre Dame	0	7	7	6—20

Scoring:

PU: Terrizzi, 1-yard run (Stinchcomb kick).

PU: Gross, 52-yard run (Stinchcomb kick).

PU: Mannella, 21-yard interception run (Stinchcomb kick).

PU: Schmidt, 47-yard field goal.

ND: Bullock, 2-yard run (Reeve kick).

ND: Bullock, 1-yard run (Reeve kick).

PU: Northington, 6-yard run (Schmidt kick).

ND: Clements to Demmerle, 29 yards (Two-point attempt failed).

THE FOUR HORSEMEN

by Bob Best

(Ed. Note—This is the 50th anniversary of one of the notable traditions at Notre Dame—Rockne's Four Horsemen. Bob Best (class of '72) is the Assistant Sports Information Director at Notre Dame, and is also an Editorial Assistant to Notre Dame Magazine. His articles on the Four Horsemen were in the football programs during the season and, with his cooperation, the introduction to the series appears below—Delaney.)

A goal of every writer is to say something people will long remember in at least one story during a career. Most writers never do. Grantland Rice did it more than once, most notably after a Notre Dame game of 1924. One day that fall Rice watched unbeaten Notre Dame defeat Army in the East. For Rice, the bullet-quick Notre Dame backfield of Jim Crowley, Elmer Layden, Don Miller and Harry Stuhldreher was a cyclone. Images of Notre Dame's thundering herd remained in Rice's mind after the game and this is how he began his story:

"Outlined against a blue-gray October sky, the Four Horsemen rode again. In dramatic lore they are known as Famine, Pestilence, Destruction and Death. These are only aliases. Their real names are Stuhldreher, Miller, Crowley and Layden. They formed the crest of the South Bend cyclone before which another fighting Army football team was swept over the precipice at the Polo Grounds yesterday afternoon as 55,000 spectators peered down on the bewildering panorama spread on the green plain below.

"A cyclone can't be snared. It may be surrounded but somewhere it breaks through to keep on going. When the cyclone starts from South Bend where the candlelights still gleam through the Indiana sycamores, those in the way must take to the storm cellars at top speed. The cyclone struck again as Notre Dame beat the Army 13 to 7 with a set of backfield stars that ripped and rushed through a strong Army defense with more speed and power

than the warring Cadets could meet."

With that October 19, 1924, account the "Four Horsemen" were born. They were around before Rice introduced them to the whole world. Back in the late summer of 1921 the names of Crowley, Layden, Miller and Stuhldreher had appeared on the list of incoming freshmen at Notre Dame. The four had a common goal—get a good education and play football if possible.

Crowley was an outstanding passer at East Green Bay High School. He played left halfback and always seemed slow-moving. That is until he was called on to act. Often after being tackled he would get up slowly and appear hurt or tired. Then on the next play he would take off like a cannon shot. His high school coach was Curly Lambeau, who played with George Gipp at Notre Dame. Lambeau often talked of Gipp's exploits and Crowley was inspired. He decided Notre Dame was the place for him, too.

Layden wanted to come to Notre Dame but Coach Knute Rockne wasn't sold on having him play football. In fact, if it hadn't been for Rockne's new assistant, Walter Halas, brother of Chicago Bears' owner George Halas, Layden never would have made it. Halas had been the coach at Davenport (Iowa) High School where Layden was a halfback on the state championship football team, a state champ in six track events and all-state as a guard in basketball. Despite these feats, Rockne heard Layden had a trick

knee and he thought that would hinder his football play. Halas contended the injury wouldn't affect Layden's performance, but Rockne would only agree to let him come to play basketball and baseball. Ironically, after Layden arrived, Rockne didn't want him near a basketball court or baseball field.

Miller didn't have a Notre Dame grad as a high school coach. But he didn't need much convincing to come to Notre Dame. Four of his brothers had played football at Notre Dame. Brother Ray was an end during Rockne's playing days. Harry was a halfback who earned recognition from Walter Camp, the top football analyst of the day, in 1909. Brother Walter teamed with George Gipp on the 1917-1919 teams. And Gerry was a teammate of Don's at Notre Dame from 1922-24. Miller, who was raised with a football in his hands thanks to his brothers, was an outstanding right halfback at Defiance (Ohio) High School.

Stuhldreher also had a brother, Walter, at Notre Dame. He encouraged Harry to attend, but it was Jim Marks, Stuhldreher's coach at Kiski Preparatory School, who did the most coaxing. Stuhldreher played quarterback at Massillon (Ohio) High School and for three years gave the fans something to cheer about. But he weighed only 135 pounds—hardly enough for the rugged demands of college football. So he attended Kiski Prep for a year and played for Marks. His friends tried to dissuade him from playing college ball the next year, but Marks told him there was one school where a small man might be given a chance—Notre Dame. Stuhldreher was no stranger to Rockne when he decided to come to Notre Dame. "The Rock" had coached and played end for the professional Massillon Tigers when

Stuhldreher was a youngster. Harry used to hang around the lobby of the local hotel on Sunday mornings, hoping to see the players. Rockne grew fond of young Stuhldreher and let him carry his helmet to the stadium so he could get into the games free. Rockne was always Stuhldreher's hero.

And so the four backs were on the scene. Still, they were anything but instant successes. In fact, when it came time to pass out the uniforms for the 1921 freshman team, the equipment manager's supply ran out before Miller was fit. Miller had to wait nearly half the season before getting a uniform. Even then it was a pieced-together outfit and Miller looked more like a hobo than a football player.

The Four Horsemen did not play in the same backfield as freshmen. At the beginning of that season Layden was at quarterback, Don Miller's brother Gerry and Ward Connell were at right halfback, Crowley at left halfback, and Rex Enright and Bill Cerney at fullback. Before the season ended Stuhldreher had moved in at quarterback, Don Miller was a right halfback, Crowley and Layden were alternating at left halfback, while Enright and Cerney were still at fullback. The squad lost to Michigan State and Lake Forest Academy that year. Nothing about the 1921 freshman team forecast what was to come the next few seasons.

But the four backs figured almost immediately in Rockne's varsity plans. Miller started at right half and Crowley and Layden alternated at left. Stuhldreher was the reserve quarterback behind Frank Thomas. The Notre Dame Ramblers (so-called because they would play anyone, anywhere) had no trouble in the first six games of the 1922 season, beating Kalamazoo, St. Louis, Purdue, DePauw, Georgia Tech and Indiana. During the Georgia Tech game, Rockne decided to alternate Thomas and Stuhldreher at quarterback.

Notre Dame had a tough time with Army, tying the Cadets in a scoreless game. The Ramblers could have won the contest if not for an unfortunate incident. Crowley and Miller worked the ball down to the Army four-yard line and appeared set for a score. But on the

next play Crowley ran off-tackle and had the ball jarred from his arms. Army recovered and neither team threatened after that.

In the next game against Butler starting fullback Paul Castner dislocated his hip. Although Notre Dame went on to win, the Ramblers missed Castner's experience the rest of the season. But this was the final piece in the puzzle that fit the Four Horsemen together in the same backfield. Rockne decided to move Layden to fullback and the next week against Carnegie Tech the Four Horsemen were off and running. Or at least they were off.

"My debut as a fullback was less than spectacular," wrote Layden in his autobiography. "Rock started the 'shock troops' and they worked the ball down to the five-yard line. Then Rock told Harry and me to go in. Thinking it was fourth down, he gave Harry a pass play to call. I was to be the receiver. In we went and Harry immediately discovered it was only third down. Now in those days we did not huddle; the huddle still was several years away. Harry called signals from behind the center in our basic 'T' formation, then we shifted and the play was under way. Harry decided since it was third down he wouldn't pass, but rather send me on a fullback buck into the line. As he called this signal, and we shifted, I sensed this change in plans at the split second Bob Regan centered me the ball. The ball bounced off my knee, sailed five yards forward and landed on the goal line where our end, George Vergara, fell on it for a touchdown. Now you know why I can tell my grandchildren I had a hand in scoring a touchdown the first time I played with the Four Horsemen. Or should I say a knee?"

Notre Dame lost only one game that season, against Nebraska, 14-6. The Ramblers finished 8-1-1. The 1923 season was similar. Notre Dame started out hot, beating the best teams in the East including Army, the first game the Cadets had lost in two years. Try as he might to prevent overconfidence, Rockne couldn't, and the Ramblers missed a perfect season, spoiled once again by Nebraska, 14-7. The 1923 team was 9-1.

Notre Dame had easy wins over Lombard and Wabash in the first

two games of the 1924 season. Capt. Pat Mahoney was sent by Army Coach John McEwan to scout the Notre Dame-Wabash game the week before the Ramblers met the Cadets. He reported the following: "Now, that Crowley, he's like lightning. Better put two men on him! And that Layden makes yardage every time. Put two men on him! Then there is Miller. I don't have to tell you that I advise putting two men on him! Stuhldreher, the quarterback, is the most dangerous of them all. He can think! Have three men on him!"

Army's strategy must have been faulty. Notre Dame won that game and Rice eulogized the Four Horsemen. The Ramblers continued undefeated, they beat Stanford in the Rose Bowl (Notre Dame's first bowl appearance ever) and wound up national champions. In three varsity seasons the Four Horsemen teams won 27 games, lost only two and tied one.

But after the 1924 season the Four Horsemen didn't ride off their separate ways. They moved into professional football for a time and reunited as much as possible on other occasions. Harry Stuhldreher and Elmer Layden have died. Don Miller is a federal judge in Cleveland and Jim Crowley is retired in Scranton, Pennsylvania. The two remaining Horsemen returned to Notre Dame 50 years to the day after Rice wrote his story, for the game that had the most significance for them—Army. Columnist Jim Murray recently discussed their contributions to college football.

"The Four Horsemen were a remarkable unit in that they stepped through life together as precisely and enthusiastically as they stepped through Army or Stanford," he said. "They became a banquet table staple as reliable as the rubber chicken. People never tired of the old stories, the joshing, the needling."

"But a piece of Americana will walk off the field with them; a last link with Rockne, and Grantland Rice, and the Golden Age and, perhaps, in terms of the enjoyment and fellowship and fun they have given their fellow men, staying together all these decades, it damn well WAS the greatest backfield ever."

MICHIGAN STATE

The Irish were back on the road again just seven days after the Purdue disaster. Instead of breathers like Georgia Tech and Northwestern, the Spartans from East Lansing were a definite threat to even Notre Dame's record at two.

"Boy, that was some week," said Frank Alocco about one of the more bizarre weeks at Notre Dame. After countless hours of going over the game films, Parseghian's only comment concerning last Saturday's result was a confession. "We made a number of mental mistakes during that eight-minute period, something we can't afford if we want to win."

One man who wanted to exploit the weaknesses of the previous week for his personal gain was State Head Coach Denny Stoltz. Stoltz brought the finest team of his short coaching career into the Notre Dame ball game: in Clarence Bullock (no relation to Wayne) and Levi Jackson, he had two of the most prestigious runners in the Big Ten; quarterback Charlie Baggett had finally discovered he had an arm, and he was making good use of it. No, Stoltz wanted to leave Spartan Stadium with a better record of the teams entering it—by going 3-1.

For the first few series, however, it appeared that the best way that either team would leave Spartan Stadium 3-1 was to bring in a Gatling gun to wipe out the other side. While Notre Dame's first two drives moved the ball for a total of 18 yards, State's attempt to jump into a quick lead fell short by a few yards as Tom Birney's 44-yard field goal fell short of the crossbar. ND's next possession represented their longest drive of the young afternoon (twelve yards), but Tony Brantley's punt put State deep into their own territory on Spartan thirty. Then the Irish defense took over.

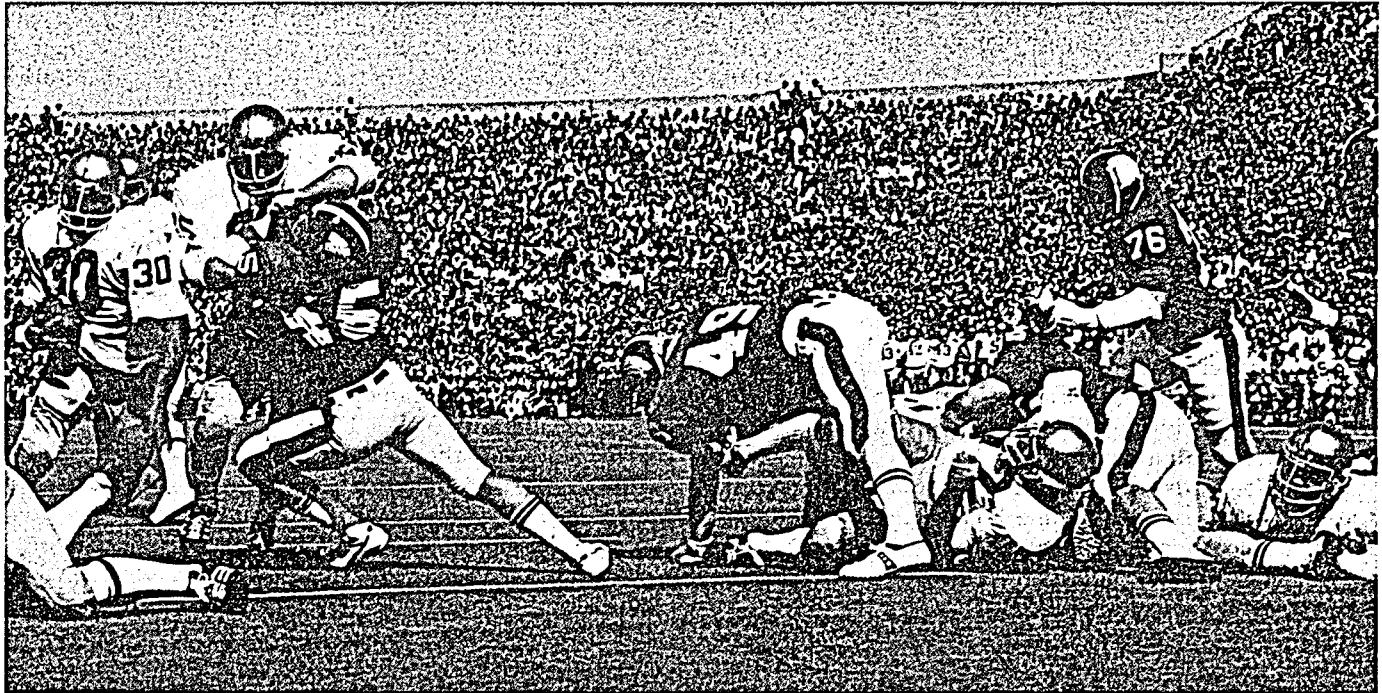
"Well, I just saw it there, so I fell on it," explained Kevin Nosbusch about his fumble recovery. Levi Jackson skirted around left end for two, and was hit by Stock and Fanning, with the ball coming loose. Nosbusch's recovery gave the Irish their first scoring opportunity in more than five quarters, with Clements taking the offense in for the score. A roughing penalty against State led to Clements' ten-yard aerial to a waiting Robin Weber at the goal line. Bullock (ND's Wayne) culminated the 27-yard drive with his plunge over the right side of the line, putting Norte Dame on top, 7-0.

Notre Dame's second score again came after some standout performances by the defense. A thirty-

yard drive was stopped by Clements' interception, but only one play by the defense was needed for the Spartans to turn the ball over again. Bullock (not Wayne) attempted to go up the heart of Notre Dame's defensive line, but before he could take another step, the ball was loose. Jim Stock (who has the knack of being in the right place at the right time) pounced on it at the State ten. It took Bullock (Wayne) one try to score, with his journey through the middle of the porous Spartan line making the Bullock name a more familiar one around the households of East Lansing.

Another Spartan miscue resulted in the third and final score of the half for the Irish, with punter Tom Birney being the culprit this time.





Bullock's Easiest Yard of the Season

A heavy rush by Collins, Nosbusch and Fanning forced a 14-yard punt by Birney, and Dave Reeve's 38-yard field goal made the score 16-0, Notre Dame.

The opening of the second half appeared to be an instant replay of the events of the previous thirty minutes. Birney again had problems getting off a punt, and his bobble of the snap resulted in a kick of 15 yards this time. Clements engineered a 54-yard drive down to the State one, but Art Best's fourth-down plunge fell short, and State took possession. Starting one yard away from their own goal, Baggett led the Spartans on a 99-yard march for a score. Jackson's skirt around left end, a keeper by Baggett and a 26-yard pass play from Baggett to Mike Jones broke the ice on State's scoring. Fifteen minutes were left to play.

Nine points isn't that comfortable a margin in a Michigan State-Notre Dame game, and Ara was very conscious of it. On their first drive of the fourth quarter, Clements and crew started on the twenty with Bullock (Wayne) again being the key man in the drive. Whenever a key play was needed, Bullock invariably got the call, and he succeeded. Whether it was Bullock up the middle, Bullock around end, or Bullock snags another one, he was always there. Wayne, that is.

Bullock couldn't do everything

this afternoon, and Dave Reeve was once again called upon to come through. His 32-yard boot made the Irish lead a comfortable twelve points, requiring two touchdowns by State for them to win. And more importantly, eight minutes remained.

Baggett wasted little time dusting off his newly found assets. His 45-yard bomb to Mike Cobb started off the fireworks in the Spartans' comeback. Baggett's pitch to tailback Rich Baes gave State six of the twelve points needed, and Hans (from Denmark) Nielson's PAT closed the gap to five, with 3:39 remaining.

Bullock (no relation to Clarence) attempted to carry the burden again in Notre Dame's final drive, picking and gnawing the final three of his 127 yards on a three-yard dive over DiNardo. Brantley was called in again to punt, and his kick put Michigan State back on their own fourteen, with seconds remaining for State to pull it out.

Fortunately, the ball had something on it this afternoon, and Baggett's desperation pass intended for Jones was intercepted by Randy Payne as time ran out.

The mistakes which had hurt Notre Dame a week ago had suddenly materialized again, but this time the opponent fell victim to misfortune.

A dejected Denny Stoltz offered no

excuses for his team's performance. "We played well and we are very proud of our showing," responded Stoltz. "We didn't quit, and that's something I'm very pleased about."

For the Irish, the story was all Bullock (no relation to Clarence). His thirty-six carries set a new Notre Dame record that stood for thirty-two years. He was in for almost half of Notre Dame's plays. In what had to be one of the understatements of the year, Parseghian, in response to a question concerning his use of Bullock, said, "We didn't plan to run Bullock quite that much, but he was running well, so we stayed with him."

And what did the man of the hour have to say about the afternoon? "Well, the job had to done, and I guess I was the one who had to do it. Nothing special... I just had to do it," explained a cool and calm Wayne. No relation to Clarence.

Notre Dame	7	9	0	3—19
Michigan State	0	0	7	7—14

Scoring:

ND: Bullock, 1-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Reeve, 38-yard field goal.
ND: Bullock, 5-yard run (Kick no good).
MSU: Baggett to Jones, 26 yards (Neilson kick).
ND: Reeve, 32-yard field goal.
MSU: Baes, 9-yard run (Neilson kick).

RICE

Al Conover, the "Wizard of Rice," entered Notre Dame Stadium with the promise that "we'll give Notre Dame all they can handle. Our guys feel they can go out and play with anybody."

The Rice Owls went out that Saturday afternoon in the first of three Notre Dame home games and played Notre Dame to a 3-3 deadlock until Wayne Bullock slashed around left end, giving the Irish a 10-3 margin for victory.

The drive, covering 80 yards in 20 plays, salvaged Notre Dame's fourth victory of the season, although without even playing, the referees outgained the Owls against the Irish.

Overcoming a mistake-filled and penalty-riddled first half which cost them three scoring opportunities, Notre Dame's game-winning drive with 3:08 remaining pleased Irish Coach Parseghian. "I think that drive into the wind was one of the best of the year, especially under the pressures of time running out," noted Ara. "But all things considered, I am fearful that this game didn't reflect any improvement on the part of our offensive unit."

Following the loss to Purdue two weeks earlier, and a narrow victory over MSU a week before, Rice afforded the Irish no easy challenge to overcome. For Al Conover, complete with his bag of firecrackers, broken blackboards and starter pistols, the Notre Dame-Rice encounter represented a situation he relished. "Look, we've got everything to gain and nothing to lose. Beating Notre Dame would make our season a little more bearable."

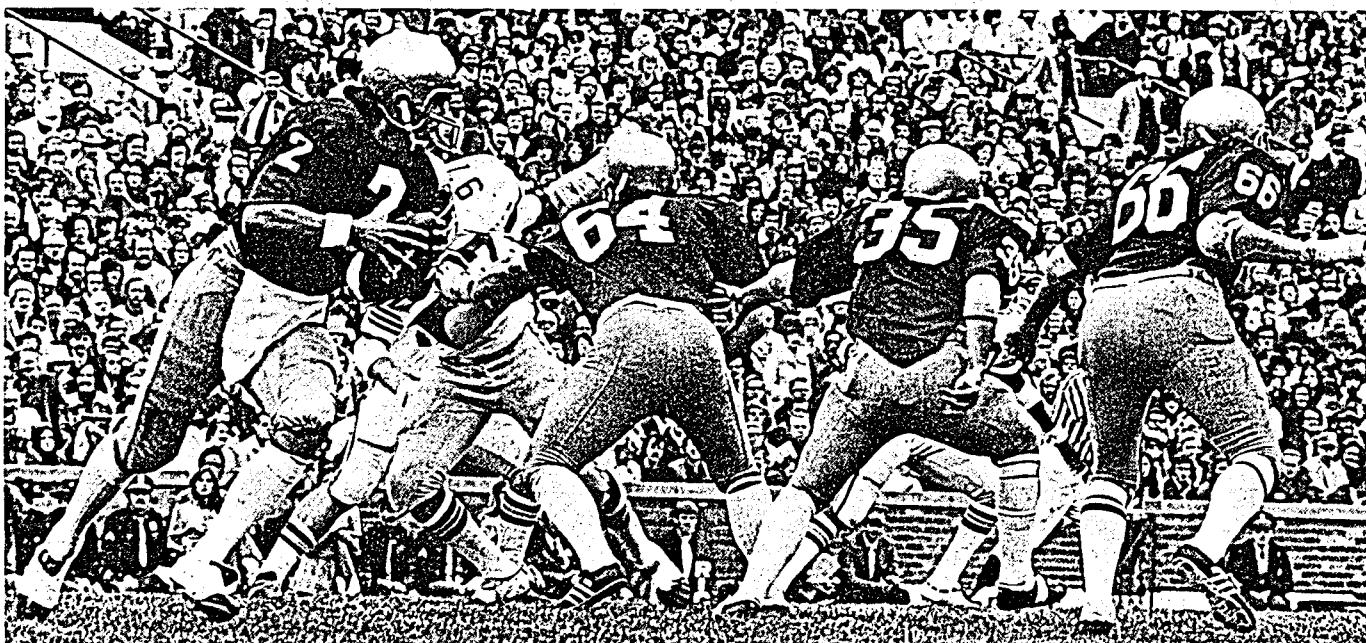
Referee Tom Paspalas and his crew certainly did much to make the game "a little more bearable" for Conover and his Owls. For the afternoon, the Paspalas team in their home uniforms of black and white, called 20 penalties (10 for each side) for 160 yards. Their big play, of course, was a 35-yard multiple penalty early in the second quarter.

The Irish had driven to the Rice 23-yard line at this instance, where on first down, they received a five-yarder for illegal procedure. This was immediately followed by two unsportsmanlike-conduct penalties on Ara Parseghian, placing the ball back on the Notre Dame 42.

"I've been coaching for 25 years, and I have never seen a call like that," said a bewildered Parseghian after the contest. "We ran an off-tackle play for first-down yardage and there was no motion on the play. The official indicated our offensive linemen weren't lining up properly on the ball."

"I went down to about the 30-yard line," continued Ara, "and asked him, 'Where do you want them? Are they all right now?' I was merely soliciting information. The official turned to me and said, 'You are beyond the 35-yard zone' and threw the flag for the first 15 yards. The second 15 came because of my ensuing language," said Ara, "but I think the first penalty was uncalled for."

Whether the penalty was right or wrong, the Irish offense, struggling through a very inconsistent year, appeared to snap out of their sluggishness on the second series of plays. Gary Ferguson's fumble on the Rice 34 was scooped up by Randy Harrison, who rambled in

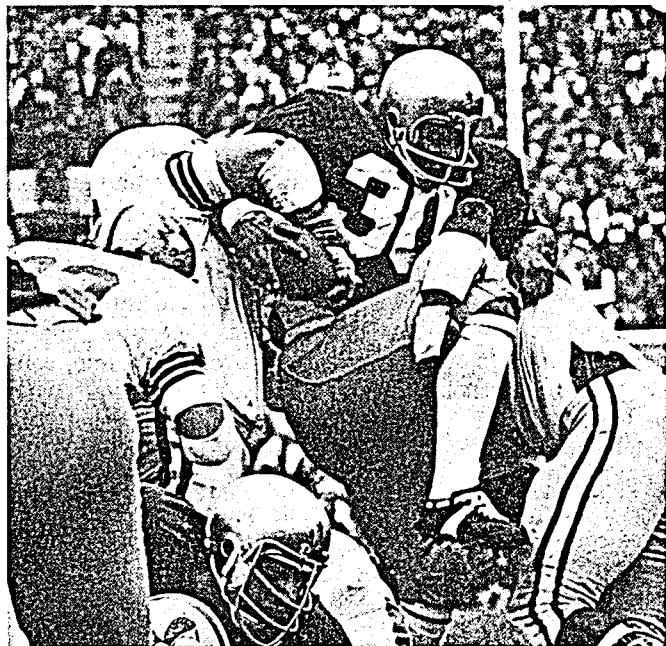


for what appeared to be an apparent score. Messr. Paspalas called the play back to the original line of scrimmage, but the Irish started again.

Clements and company hammered down to the six, with a 14-yard pass from Clements to Demmerle the key play, but an illegal receiver downfield penalty on Steve Sylvester stalled the drive, and Dave Reeve's attempted 31-yard field goal fell short.

The Owls scored what were to be their only points in the game on their second possession. Rice marched 59 yards in seven plays, with Alan Pringle's 36-yard field goal giving the Owls the lead.

Notre Dame didn't tie the Owls until their sixth possession of the game, a 54-yard drive starting from the ND 46. Clements came out throwing, hitting Demmerle for 13, Samuel for 11 and Jim Weiler for four



on three consecutive plays. Dave Reeve's perfect kick from the 35 (making the kick an actual 45-yarder) knotted the score at 3, marking the least number of points the Irish have had going into the third quarter this season thus far.

The third quarter featured some very hard hitting by both sides, but the Irish "D," showed that they were for real. "We're on the right track now," said a jubilant Mike Fanning after the game. "We had to give some help today and I think we did just that." Quarterback Claude Reed, gaining success with the Irish in the first half, but feeling terror from Notre Dame's front four in the last 30 minutes, agreed with Fanning. "Notre Dame has a big front four, and we had to outfinesse them with quick passes. We couldn't overpower that line, and our breakdown gave them more time to rush."

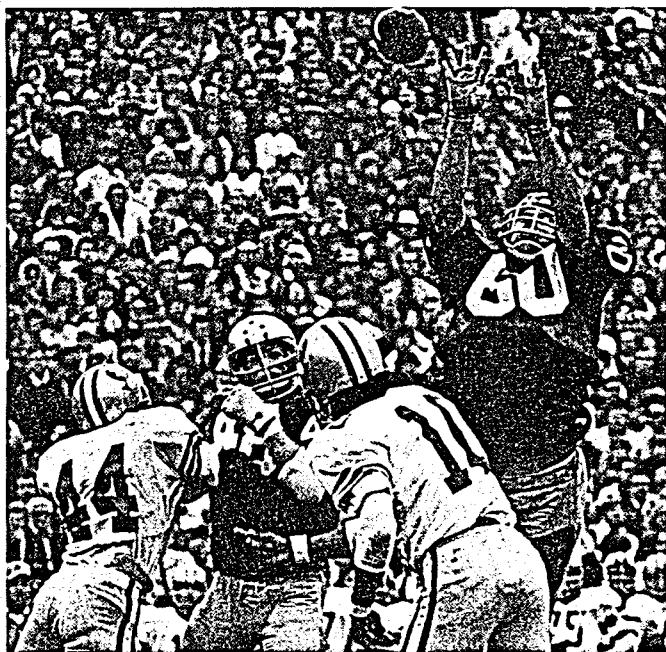
Statistically speaking, the defense did the job in the Rice game. Rice garnered a mere 149 yards, gaining 50 of them rushing and twice as much in the air. Co-captain Greg Collins led his unit in tackles with 16. Mike Fanning was in on three tackles for losses of 25 yards in all. The defense held Rice in check the second half, with a 19-yard drive their longest of the final thirty minutes.

As sparkling as the defense was against Rice, the Irish offense just couldn't seem to get going. "We'd gain positive yards rushing, but the penalties would push us back into a situation where they knew we had to pass," noted Tom Clements, who was 15 of 26 for 179 yards. "They were vulnerable in the flats, and our exploitation of that area brought about our scoring drive near the end of the game."

Overall, there were many standout Irish performances. Split end Pete Demmerle, with six passes for 86 yards, faced double coverage much of the game, displaying his All-American potential once again against the scrappy Owls.

Perhaps the happiest of the offensive performers was center Mark Brenneman, who often had Rice All-American candidate Cornelius Walker to contend with. "He was good laterally," conceded Brenneman, "but I think we beat him and their whole line straight on. That's why we were able to gain three and four yards at a clip on that last drive to give us the game. I do wish that we could score first and let them come at us; I'd feel so much better that way."

Mistakes, penalties, and a gritty football team from Rice University made this Saturday afternoon a tough day for the Irish. Notre Dame avoided another upset by going back to the Irish's breadwinner all-season — Wayne Bullock — for the score. Hopefully, Army will bring the opportunity for another star for the season to emerge — the referees almost took that honor for Rice.



Rice	3	0	0	0 — 3
Notre Dame	0	3	0	7 — 10

Scoring:

RICE: Pringle, 36-yard field goal.

ND: Reeve, 45-yard field goal.

ND: Bullock, 2-yard run (Reeve kick).

ARMY

Over the years, the Army-Notre Dame game has had a special significance in collegiate football annals. The first time Notre Dame ever played Army back in 1913, Gus Dorais and Knute Rockne (they made a movie about him you know) shocked the Cadets and the rest of the football world with the forward pass, rocking Army, 35-13.

There has also been an old saying over the years that the Army travels best on its stomach. Well, these two statements seem to tie together somehow, because the trip back to the Plain of the Point for Army Coach and his Cadets certainly had to be a long crawl this year. The fact that the Fighting Irish blanked Army 48-0, might have had something to do with it.

In a game that marked the second half of Notre Dame's season and their second of a three-game home stand, confidence and consistency were the two goals the Irish pursued.

"We had been working in our

game preparation over the week on cutting down on our mental mistakes and thereby not allowing our opponents any breaks against us," noted Head Coach Ara Parseghian. "Army just had the misfortune to meet us on the rebound."

That "rebound" started with Irish fullback Wayne Bullock's slash off right tackle for a six-yard touchdown with 18 seconds remaining in the first quarter. "When we fumbled at the goal line in the first quarter (Bullock's fumble in the end zone, which capped off a 57-yard drive), I thought 'Here we go again,' but I was really pleased with our team's reaction to the error."

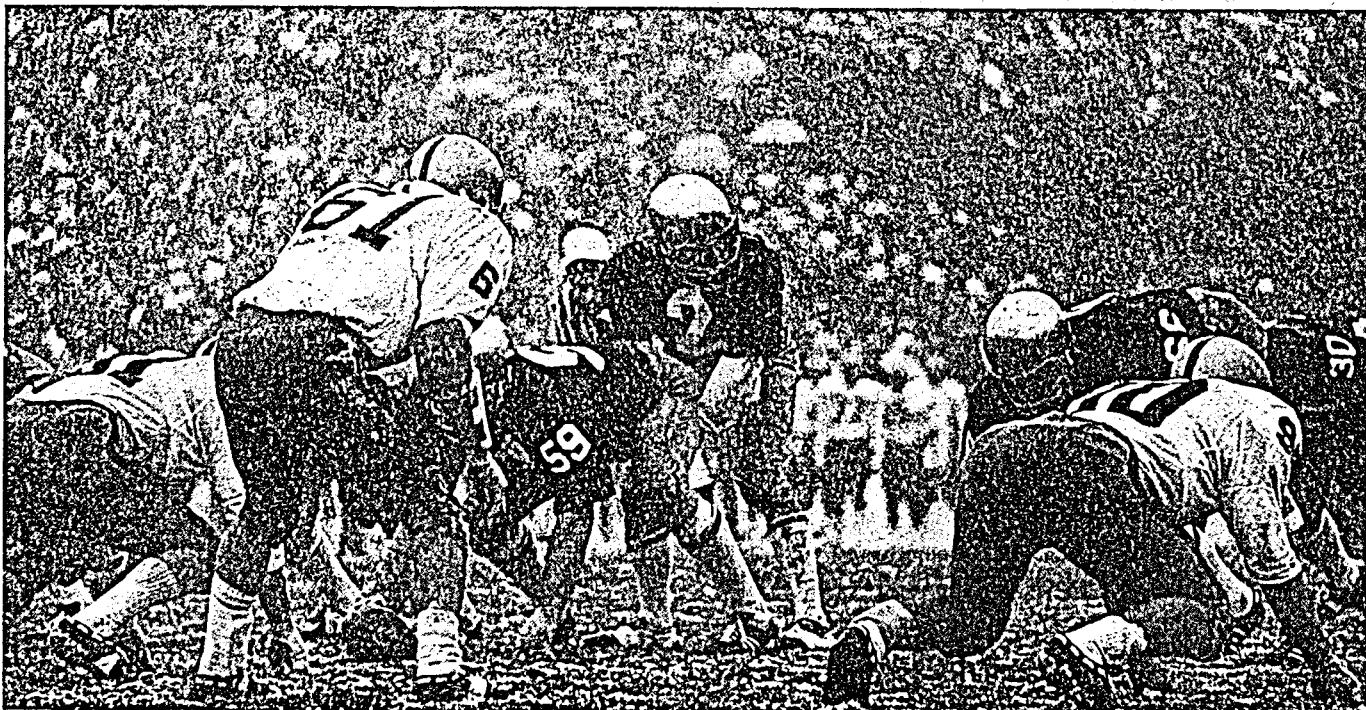
"After the fumble, we just got together and decided we just had to put it together," said center Mark Brenneman. "For the first time all season, we had put points up on the board, and had the opportunity to display our power. We definitely needed a game where we could solidify, and Army provided the oppor-

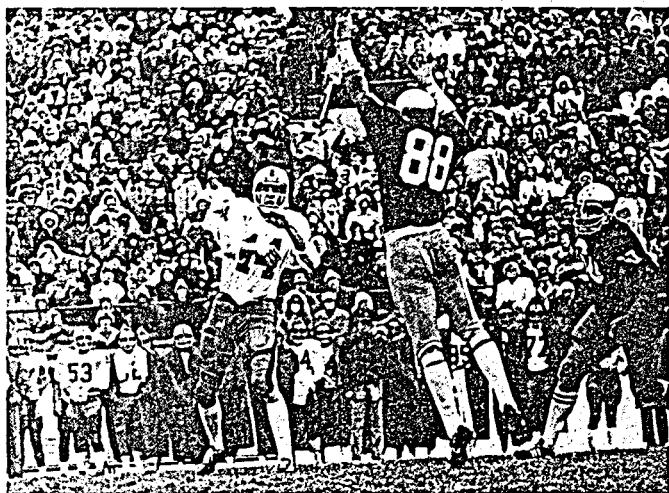
tunity to do just that."

The offensive line of Brenneman, Al Wujciak, Steve Sylvester, Gerry Dinardo and Ed Bauer (replacing the injured Steve Neece) provided holes large enough to allow 12 Irish backs to gain 525 yards and 30 first downs rushing, a new Notre Dame record.

"We worked hard all week because we knew Army had a tough team," said guard Al Wujciak. "Our execution was really fine, and we opened great holes for our backs, and they took it from there."

Notre Dame's starting backfield of Wayne "the Train" Bullock, halfbacks Art Best and Al Samuel and quarterback Tom Clements finally came into their own this game, contributing 329 yards to the Irish rushing game. Samuel gained 124 yards on 12 carries for one touchdown, and Bullock carried 24 times for 112 yards with two TD's. Not bad for a team who's had trouble scoring this year. Not bad at all.





Bullock accounted for another Irish score in the second quarter, this time capping off a 56-yard drive. His slant off-left tackle gave the Irish their second score, and Clements' 7-yard keeper later in the quarter ended the final drive of the first half, making the score 20-0, Notre Dame.

The halftime festivities honoring Don Miller and Jim Crowley, the two surviving members of the Famed Four Horsemen, brought back some touching memories for the crowd in attendance. However, the Army locker room must have wished that the festivities honoring these Domers of the past would continue throughout the afternoon, saving the Cadets from taking the field again for the second half.

The Irish came out in the second half as if there had been no halftime at all. They put 28 points on the score board during this half, scoring three times in the third quarter and once in the fourth. Fullback Russ Kornman's runs of seven and four yards capped 72- and 41-yard drives, respectively, for the Irish in the third quarter.

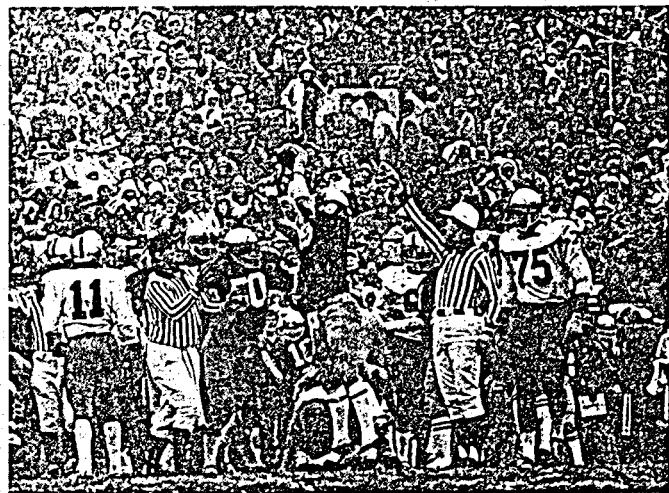
"We were very pleased in our backs' play, but more importantly, the ability to give everyone a chance to display their talents gives us an indication of their performance," noted Backfield Coach Tom Pagna. "Wayne had a great game, but his bruised shoulder (suffered in the Rice game) was aggravated early in the first quarter, and we felt it necessary to take him out. Al Samuel had perhaps his best perfor-

mance of the season, and his play on the pitch-sweep really impressed us."

The "pitch-sweep," where quarterback Tom Clements pitches out to one of his halfbacks already in motion, had not been too effective in past games, but the Army match was a different story. Samuel's final carry of the afternoon, a 35-yard sweep touchdown around right end (behind Wujciak and Kornman), was similar to that sweep, engineered by Parseghian and his staff. "The game-by-game experience I've had, along with the coaching, has helped me become a better runner," commented a jubilant Al after the game. "Running the pitch is just a matter of reading the blocks and turning the corner. After that, it's all up to me."

Notre Dame's final score, a pitch-out from Frank Allocchio to senior halfback Tom Bake, ended the scoring festivities for the Irish — not too early for the Cadets' sake. Placekicker Dave Reeve converted on six of seven PAT's, while his kicking mate, Tony Brantley, saw the least action of any player on either team for the afternoon, punting once for 36 yards. All totalled, Parseghian sent 68 players into the game, something all the coaches wanted to do. "Morale and confidence are very important to each player, and working hard in practice day after day is rewarded to the preppers in the opportunity for them to play."

Defensive line Coach Joe Yonto agreed with Parseghian. "You can never be 'too deep' anywhere, for there is always the possibility that



through some unforeseen circumstance, you may lose your key players. We wanted to see the backups play as much as they could, not only for their experience for the rest of the season, but for our evaluation of them for next fall."

The Irish "D," led by cocaptain Greg Collins, limited the Cadets to a total yardage of 89 yards, allowing only eight yards through the air. Cadet quarterbacks Scott Gillogly and Greg McGlasker could manage only one completion in fourteen attempts for the afternoon.

Cadet Coach Homer Smith was extremely disappointed over his team's poor showing against Notre Dame. "We worked very hard to have a chance to possibly beat Notre Dame," Smith said. "When you come up short, it is bitterly disappointing."

The Irish were a little more optimistic with their victory over Army, for as Wayne Bullock had put it, "I hope we did jell this game, for it was a long time overdue. Hopefully, this will carry us into Miami."

Army	0	0	0	0	— 0
Notre Dame	7	13	21	7	48

Scoring:

ND: Bullock, 6-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Bullock, 9-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Clements, 7-yard run (Kick no good).

ND: Kornman, 4-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Samuel, 35-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Kornman, 7-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Bake, 6-yard run (Reeve kick).

HALFTIME



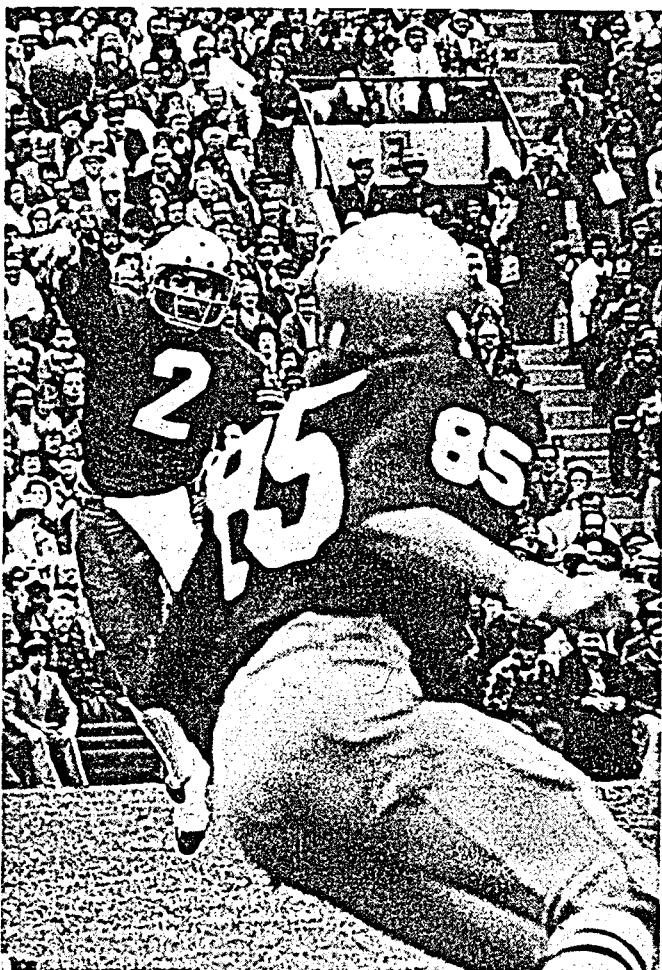


MIAMI

Last year's final obstacle between Notre Dame's first undefeated season since 1947 and the National Championship of College Football was Pete Elliot's Miami Hurricanes. At the end of that game, the Irish ended their magical season with the identical score as they started — 44-0. What was supposedly to be a difficult test for the undefeated Irish turned into a pleasant romp for Head Coach Parseghian and his boys down in the fun and sun of Miami.

A year had come and passed since the "favorable Orange Bowl debacle" and this year's confrontation represented a critical test for the Irish in their attempt for a bowl bid. The previous week's massacre of Army may have provided the incentive for the Irish to roll on. Something must have happened, however, as Notre Dame easily handled the Hurricanes this year by the score of 38-7.

The Notre Dame-Miami game possessed more excitement around Notre Dame circles than any previous game. Head Coach Pete Elliot brought his Miami team into Notre Dame Stadium with a 4-1 record (his single loss coming at the hands of Auburn). He had in middle guard Rubin Carter and tackle Dennis Harrah all-American candidates, and in I-back Woody Thompson, a definite running threat against the number-one-ranked Irish defense. Football experts thought that the Irish were going to have their hands full come Saturday afternoon. But it didn't happen that way.



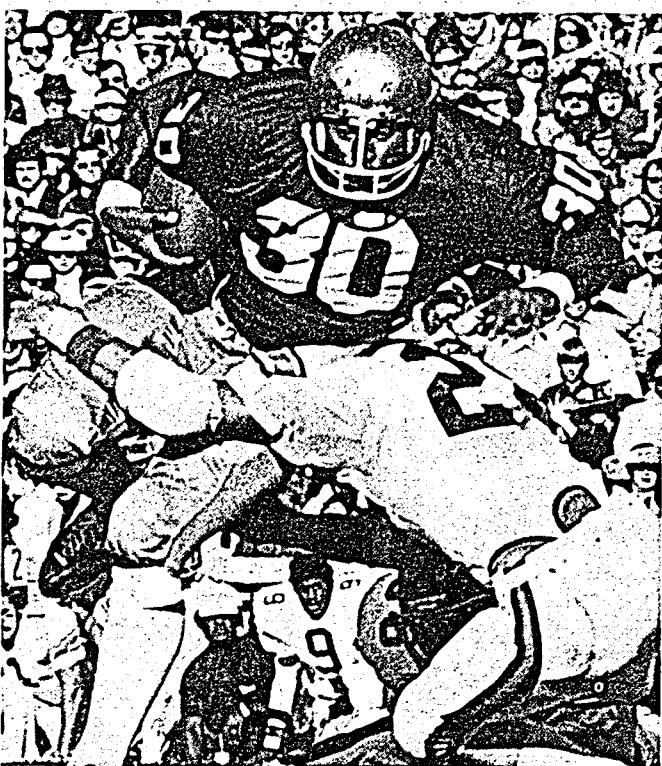
On the first series of downs, Tom Clements' 53-yard pass to split end Pete Demmerle for a touchdown marked the earliest the Irish had scored all season, and with 2:09 elapsed in the first quarter, Notre Dame led 7-0.

Two additional scoring drives enabled the Irish to roll up the score to 17-0 as the first quarter ended, making many feel as if they were watching a remake of this year's Purdue game — only in reverse.

"Sure, it really felt good to beat Miami in the way we did," said a happy Parseghian after the game. "We capitalized on their early mistakes for our scores. You never know how a game is going — a change in momentum or field position can instantly put points on the board."

Notre Dame's change in field position suddenly came after Tony Brantley's 69-yard punt to Clarence Lattimer was fumbled on Miami's nine. The 69-yard change in field position was capped off with a touchdown one play later, with fullback Wayne "The Train" Bullock going behind Steve Sylvester for the score. A 24-yard pass play from Clements to tight end Ken MacAfee (replacing the injured Robin Weber) set up an 18-yard field goal by Dave Reeve, making it 17-0, Notre Dame after the first quarter.

The Irish continued to roll during the second quarter, scoring three times, on a 44-yard Randy Harrison interception, a Clements run, and a 4-yard MacAfee reception from Clements. Miami's vaunted offense



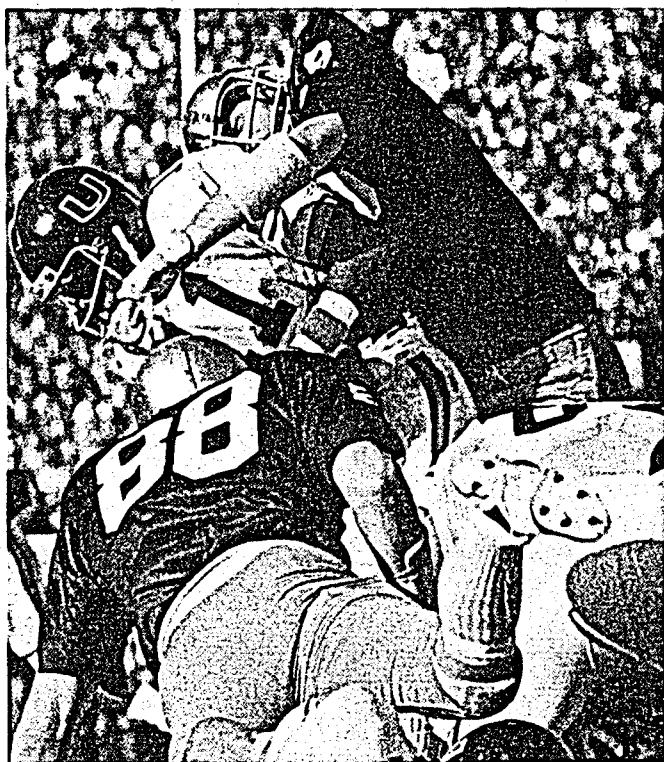
Wayne

stalled in the warm afternoon sun of Notre Dame Stadium, with each Hurricane drive ending in a punt. Perhaps Miami's busiest player was punter Rod Huffman, who had a 40-yard average on seven punts. The gun signaling the end of the half showed the Irish had nothing to worry about with powerful Miami, with Notre Dame whitewashing Miami, 38-0.

After the half, the Irish continued their dominance in the game, with the second and third teams gaining some valuable playing time. Perhaps the key moments of the second half were the reappearance of a face Irish fans hadn't seen since the Sugar Bowl, and a fake on the part of punter Rod Huffman that accounted for Miami's only score.

Eric Penick, Notre Dame's premier halfback, hurt since last May, made his debut this day versus Miami. "It sure felt good to be out there, to get into some action," said the jubilant Penick in the locker room. "I really felt as if I were a part of the team again; cheerleading isn't my style. Back in the huddle with the guys giving me encouragement — that made the wait worth it." "Eric lost a yard on his only carry, but this appearance could only give him more confidence in the upcoming games," noted offensive backfield coach Tom Pagna.

Rod Huffman, perhaps tired of the way Miami's offense was going this afternoon, tried to advance the ball his own way, and his play set up Miami's points for the afternoon. On a fourth-and-sixteen, Huffman took the snap and skirted around right end, and behind the entire Irish defensive wall for 37 yards and a first down. "They completely caught us off guard," noted Parseghian. "We felt that we had completely shut them off in all aspects, but that single play gave them an opportunity to score."



Frank Glover's pass to his tight end Phil August gave the Hurricanes their first points in seven quarters, but they were too few and too late, as the Irish defense shut off Miami for the rest of the afternoon.

The game ended with Notre Dame 38, Miami 7; a score many wouldn't believe possible this year with this Notre Dame team. "We played the best first half we've played all season," commented Parseghian. "There were no mental lapses as in the past, and our defense, save that fake punt in the third quarter, really showed what they were made of today."

Statistically, the Irish outgained the Hurricanes in the air and on the ground, 186 to 81, and 267 to 137, respectively. Clements was 13 for 19 for 154 yards with two touchdowns. The leading rusher, Wayne Bullock (who else?), gained 68 yards in 13 carries, and had one touchdown for the afternoon. Al Samuel's attempt to be quarterback-for-a-day failed when his halfback option pass to Pete Demmerle was just off Pete's fingertips. Randy Harrison's pass interception for a touchdown was the first time a broken play resulted in a score this season for Notre Dame.

All things considered, the victory over a "weakened" Hurricane did very much to jell a Notre Dame team that needed confidence and teamwork in the worst way. Execution and hard play paid off for Ara and his crew. With midsemester break providing a week off from school for the team, hope for a continuance of dominance was the theme for the upcoming encounter with Navy.

Miami	0	0	7	0 — 7
Notre Dame	17	21	0	0 — 38

Scoring:

- ND: Clements to Demmerle, 47 yards (Reeve kick).
- ND: Bullock, 9-yard run (Reeve kick).
- ND: Reeve, 28-yard field goal.
- ND: Harrison, 44-yard interception run (Reeve kick).
- ND: Clements, 8-yard run (Reeve kick).
- ND: Clements to MacAfee, 4 yards (Reeve kick).
- MIAMI: Glover to August, 2 yards (Reeve kick).

NAVY

The offense that had powered through Miami the week before was unable to score throughout the first three periods against Navy in Philadelphia. With a scrappy defense and an impressive kicking game, the out-manned Midshipmen carried a 6-0 lead into the final period against the heavily favored Irish. The final 14-6 Irish victory wasn't treated like one by many observers in the stands and in the press.

Despite the early November date the sky was sunny over Veterans Stadium and the temperature was in the upper 70's as the game got under way. The week before against Miami the Irish scored on a Clements to Demmerle pass on the game's third play. But the Navy proved different as Ron Goodman fumbled a Midshipman punt on the fourth play setting up Dykes' Navy school record 48-yard field goal with just over three minutes gone.

A roughing-the-kicker penalty gave the Irish a first down on their opening series, but three runs gained only five yards and Tony Brantley's next attempt to kick went unimpeded.

It was Notre Dame's turn to rough the kicker on Navy's next possession. Following the first penalty, the Midshipmen picked up two more on a pair of Poirier passes. The Navy drive sputtered when Poirier was sacked trying to pass, and Dykes' 45-yard field goal try was wide to the right.

Starting with 3:28 left in the first quarter, the Irish marched 71 yards in 14 plays but failed to score. The rushing of Wayne Bullock and Art Best carried ND to the Navy 36 where Clements teamed up with Best for a 27-yard pass play. With a first and goal at the nine, Bullock gained nothing on a plunge. Clements missed Al Samuel twice in the end zone and Dave Reeve misfired on a 27-yard field goal attempt. The Irish

had controlled the ball for four and a half minutes, but as what appears to be consistent all season, failed to score.

Each team could manage just one first down the rest of the half as the Middies' John Stoffelbeam punted five times for an excellent 46.6 average while Brantley countered with four punts for a 39-yard average. With seconds left in the half Galpin picked off a Clements pass and returned it into the Irish territory. A clipping penalty pushed the Middies back as the half ended with Navy leading by three, with a monumental upset in the making.

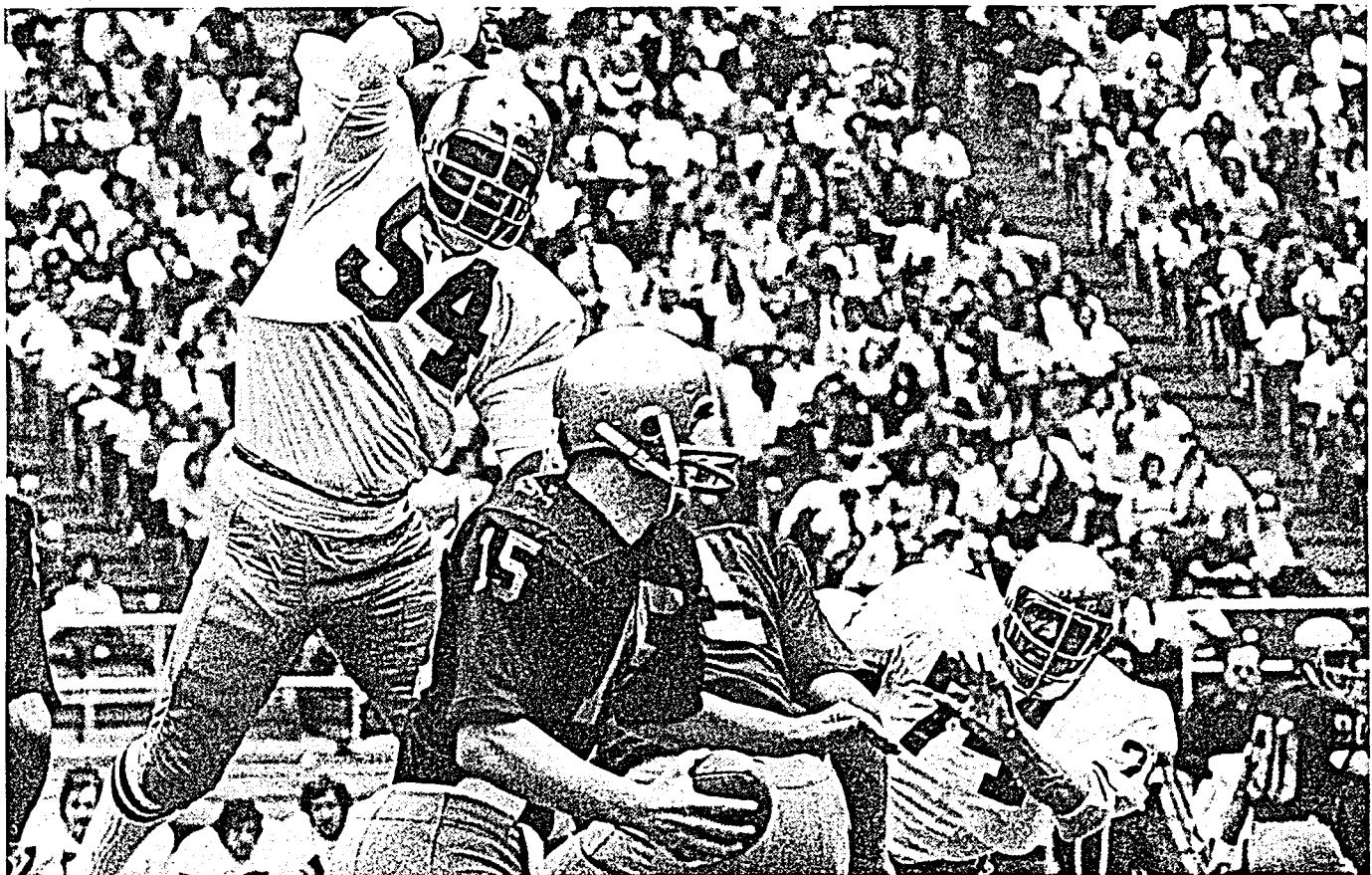
The Irish appeared to gain field position on the opening series of the second half using a varied offense to pick up three first downs, but once again could not score. From his own 28, Navy's Stoffelbeam drove a 65-yard punt that backed the Irish back to their own eight. After Bullock missed gaining a first down by a yard, Brantley powered a 55-yard punt but Navy's Robin Ameen returned the kick 28 yards to the

Irish 44. Three plays later and faced with a fourth and six, Stoffelbeam faked a punt and, as the Irish defense covered the imaginary kick, passed to Cleveland Cooper good for 22 yards and the first down. The Notre Dame defense refused to wilt, pushing the Middies back two yards in three plays, but Dykes hit on a 37-yard field goal for a 6-0 Navy lead.

The Irish took the kickoff and surged downfield behind the running of Bullock, who powered out 43 yards in six carries, including a 16-yard burst, his longest of the season. But on second and six at the Middie 17, Jim Steges picked off a Clements pass at the goal line and returned it out of danger. Subsequently, Stoffelbeam launched a 49-yard punt putting Notre Dame back in its own territory as the third period ended.

Following an ND punt, Navy took over on their own 18 with 14 minutes left in the game. On second down, Jim Stock burst through from his position at right defensive end and tackled Ameen for a seven-yard





Russell Announces His Presence

loss as the Middies attempted a reverse. On the next play Stock repeated his performance sacking the new Navy quarterback Mike Roban for a ten-yard loss back to the two-yard line. Harassed in his end zone Stufflebeam punted a flat 41 yards which Goodman returned 15 yards to the Navy 28.

The Irish finally scored as Clements and Mark McLane each gained nine yards to the Navy 10. On first and goal Bullock powered for five but a fumbled snap on the next play set up a third and goal at the 6.

At this point Clements, suffering through the worst game of his career, completed his only pass of the second half, rolling right and hitting Pete Demmerle in the end zone. Reeve's extra point gave the Irish a 7-6 lead.

The Notre Dame defense stopped Navy on the Middies next possession. The Irish then started a sustained drive, racking up four first downs behind the running of Clements before the quarterback fumbled at the Navy 10, with the Middies' Galpin recovering.

Proirier at quarterback picked up a first down with a 12-yard rollout but on the next play was intercepted. Randy Harrison returned the ball 40 yards for the game's second and final touchdown. Only a week earlier Harrison had returned his first collegiate interception 44 yards for a six-pointer against Miami. The touchdown with 2:12 left sealed the victory for Notre Dame as the Irish defense stopped Navy's final possession well before it could reach scoring territory.

The final statistics showed Notre Dame with greater dominance than the final score indicated. The Irish led 21-7 in first downs and gained 341 yards to 138 by Navy. Bullock was the leading rusher with 130 yards in 25 carries while Clements had his finest day rushing with 70 yards in 12 carries. But the quarterback had his worst day passing, hitting just 5 of 22 attempts and suffering a pair of interceptions and fumbling twice. Jim Stock had an outstanding game on defense and was named AP Lineman of the Week. The game's other outstand-

ing player was the Navy punter Stufflebeam who averaged 48 yards on 11 punts.

In the locker room Parseghian praised the Navy defense and kicking game as well as his own defensive effort. The Notre Dame offense however was "Not what we are capable of. We simply did not execute offensively." He concluded by saying, "It's a win, that's all that counts." But there were those who did not look at it that way.

On the flight back to South Bend, Ara Parseghian decided to resign as head football coach at Notre Dame.

Notre Dame	0	0	0	14 — 14
Navy	3	0	3	0 — 6

Scoring:

NA: Dykes, 49-yard field goal.

NA: Dykes, 37-yard field goal.

ND: Clements to Demmerle, 6 yards
(Reeve kick).

ND: Harrison, 40-yard intercepted run
(Reeve kick).

PITT

No scintillating sobriquet distinguishes the Train. Instead of "The Flyer" or "Cannonball," it's known simply as "Wayne." Nevertheless, the Train is a football special — a throwback or, more appropriately, a runback, to the old days of Notre Dame football.

The Train is Irish fullback Wayne Bullock, a 6'1", 233-pounder with a barrel chest resembling the boilers of an old steam engine and thick, powerful legs that churn like pistons. He's not an express, but he never makes a milk run, either. Instead, he carries the freight on lengthy cross-gridiron junkets for Notre Dame.

With Tom Clements aboard as conductor, and "the Train" Wayne Bullock as chief engineer, the Irish cannonballed by Pitt, 14-10, leaving an upset-minded Pittsburgh team waiting at the station, in our ninth game of the season.

A year ago in Pittsburgh, Bullock had upstaged a record-setting performance by the Panthers' All-American freshman halfback, Tony Dorsett. Dorsett, who can fly with the best, performed some amazing maneuvers while amassing 209 yards — more than had ever been previously gained by a Notre Dame opponent — but he never reached the end zone. The Train chugged for 167 yards in 27 carries, scored four touchdowns, and Notre Dame won, 31-10. Dorsett's antics were so much pie-in-the-sky, while the Irish sat in the dining car of the Train, having their cake, and eating it, too.

This season, it looked for a while as if Pitt coach Johnny Majors and his Panthers had gotten their ticket punched for an upset victory. But they were derailed by the Train.

Trailing 10-7, with just over eight minutes left to play and the ball 55 yards from the goal line, Ara Parseghian called on the Train time and again, with the urgency of an engineer running far behind schedule on a critical trip. Indeed, the Irish had already been bumped to a siding by Purdue in their journey toward a second consecutive national championship and another delay would prevent Notre Dame from reaching its destination.

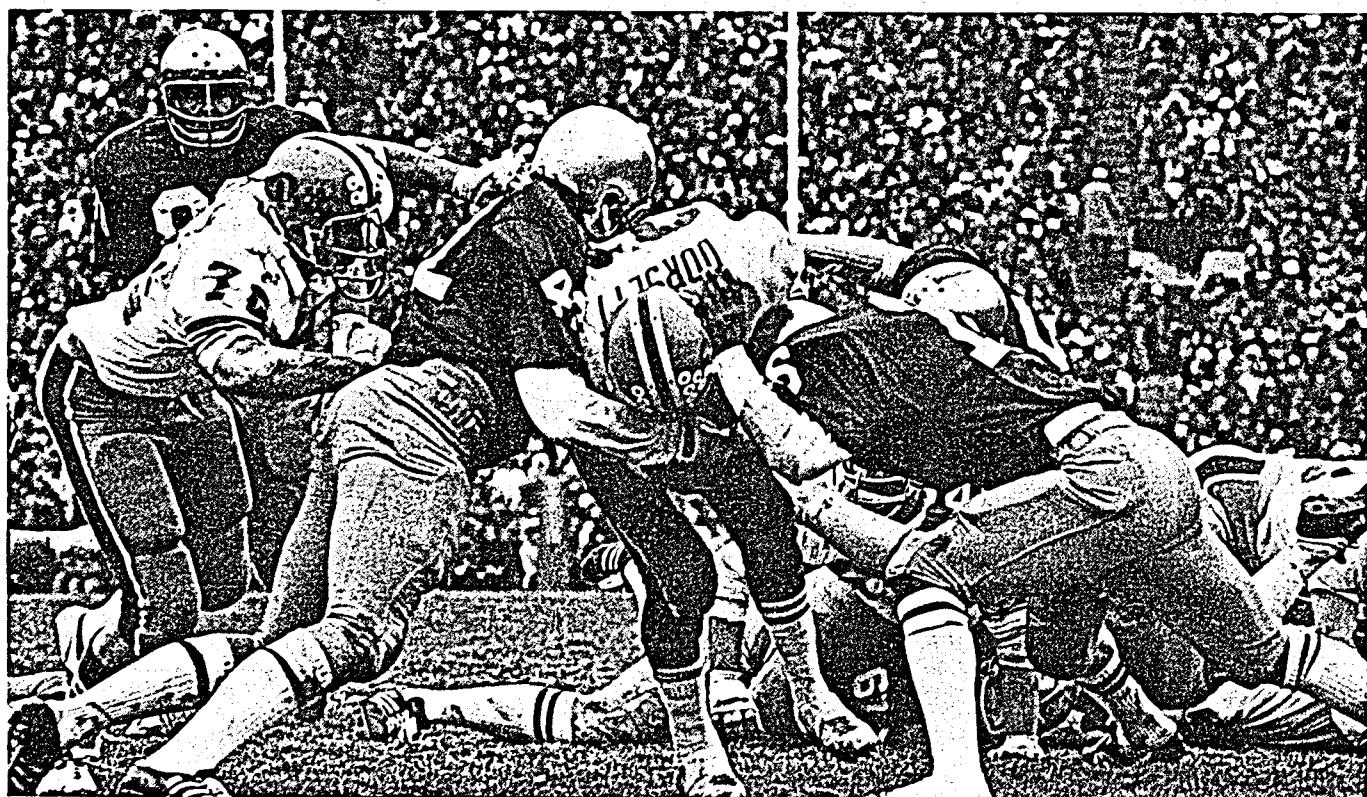
Faced with a fourth-and-two situation at the Panther 47, and 6:13 showing on the clock, the Irish rode the Train for seven yards and a first down. After a Clements keeper, the Train went for five more yards and another first down, to the 31.

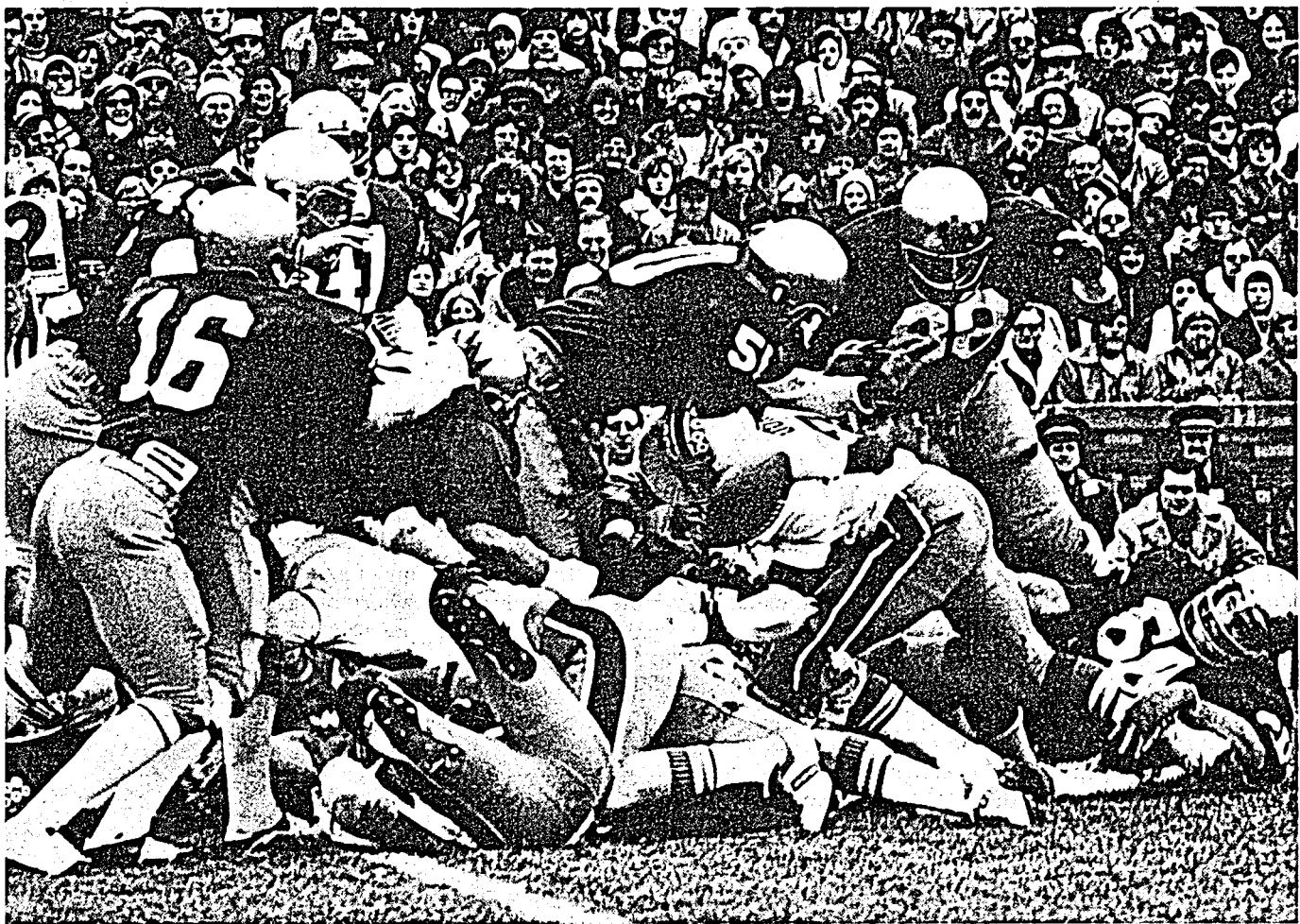
On third-and-six, the Train brushed off Pitt tacklers and rumbled for 10 yards to the 12.

Next, it was the Train for seven. And then for two more. Then Clements, from three yards out, jumped off the Train and nimbly entered "End Zone Station" to the cheers of the Irish faithful anxiously awaiting his arrival.

Pitt coach Johnny Majors, who viewed the Train with somewhat less affection than the Chattanooga Choo-Choo that used to run past his Tennessee home, shook his head in defeat and said, "Anybody that does not think that Wayne Bullock was the difference in the game is crazy. He is the finest fullback we have ever faced."

Dorsett echoed his coach's sentiments. "Bullock has to be one of the best fullbacks in the country," he said. "That guy is big, strong and tough. Whenever they need the big yardage, Bullock always seems to get it for them."





Dorsett Coughs Up On the Goalline

Bullock carried the ball 25 times against the Panthers, raising his season total to 193, enabling him to break the Notre Dame single season record for rushing attempts previously held for 23 years by Neil Worden. The Train picked up 125 yards, including 32 in the winning touchdown march, a critical fourth-down carry in Notre Dame's first scoring drive, and 37 yards in a lengthy first-half march that stalled just short of the end zone when Bullock, human for an instant, fumbled the ball away.

Bullock's bobble came nine minutes after, and 89 yards away from, a Dorsett fumble that would have enabled the Panthers to tie the score in the first quarter.

Notre Dame had scored on its first possession, Clements throwing to Peter Demmerle for 35, and then three yards and a touchdown to complete a 54-yard drive.

But the Panthers threatened to erase that advantage after Chuck Bonasorte blocked a Tony Brantley punt and Ed Wilamowski recovered at the Irish 12.

Dorsett went inside twice and wingback Bruce Murphy outside once to give Pitt a first and goal at the one. Then Dorsett tried — unsuccessfully — to go over the middle of the Notre Dame defense and, when he attempted the indiscretion a second time, Kevin Nosbusch jarred the ball loose and Randy Payne recovered.

Thus reprieved, the Irish started feeding the ball to Bullock, like coal into a boiler, and the Train took them to the Panther nine before running out of steam.

Following a 25-yard Brantley punt and an 11-yard

return by Larry Felton, the Panthers were just 23 yards from the Notre Dame goal.

Quarterback Bob Medwid, subbing for the injured Bill Daniels, connected with split end Karl Farmer for 13 yards and followed that up by running Dorsett for seven. Medwid then kept twice, rolling over the goal line with 1:27 left in the half.

Placekicker Carson Long put the Panthers ahead on the next-to-last play of the third quarter, with a three-pointer from the 42. The ball, after hitting the crossbar, bounded up and through the uprights — the longest field goal ever kicked against Notre Dame.

Surely, Parseghian must have questioned the luck of the Irish.

But the Train had yet to make the final run of the afternoon. Notre Dame climbed aboard, and rode to victory.

Afterwards, Majors said, "Our team played a very great game today. I'm as proud of this team as any I've ever coached in my entire life. We might have won today, but time ran out on us."

Thank God the Train was on schedule today.

Notre Dame	7	0	0	7 — 14
Pittsburgh	0	0	3	7 — 10

Scoring:

UP: Long, 42-yard field goal.

ND: Bullock, 7-yard run (Reeve kick).

UP: Medwid, 1-yard run (Long kick).

ND: Clements to Demmerle, 3 yards (Reeve kick).

AIR FORCE

The day was much like any other football weekend at Notre Dame this year. For what seemed to be the sixth week in a row it was raining, snowing and whatever comes out of the heavens over South Bend. And judging from the opponent's record, it looked to be another long boring afternoon.

However, one fact about this game made it stand out; for it was the graduating seniors' last game and not even the lousy November weather or the killing of the "Senior Death March" could dampen the spirits of the suddenly nostalgic seniors. This spirit led to a 38-0 whitewash of the Air Force Falcons.

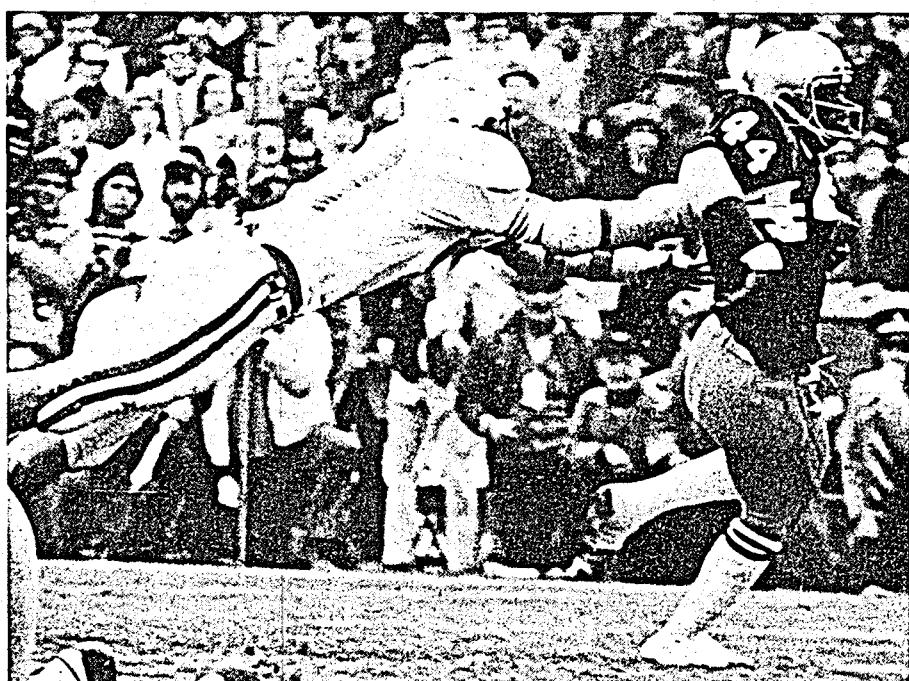
This year's Air Force team came into the game with a 2-8 record. This record was not indicative of their play as they had been plagued by last-minute losses and generally all-around bad luck. Ara Parseghian was very much aware of this: "They are probably the best 2-8 team you'll ever see. We knew they were a good passing team as well and we know that any good passing team can have a hot hand and score a lot of points. On their first drive I wondered if that wasn't happening today."

Ara wasn't the only one wondering about the potential of the Air Force offense when they took the opening kickoff and started marching down the field. On the first play from scrimmage, Air Force opened up the passing attack that Parseghian had talked about. Junior quarterback Mike Worden passed for 17 yards to Bob Farr which brought them to the Air Force 41-yard line and another first down. Mild concern turned to outright terror as Worden faked a pass and then scampered 43 yards to the Notre Dame 16 where Randy Payne made a touchdown-saving tackle. After two incomplete passes, tailback Ken Wood slashed for 11 yards to the Irish 5.

The luck of the Irish then shone through as tailback Chris Milodragovich fumbled and Worden recovered it on the 16 for an 11-yard loss. Worden then tried to gain the loss back in one play by attempting a pass down the middle to Milodragovich which was picked off by John

point to cap the 99-yard scoring effort.

However, the Irish did start a drive at the end of the first quarter that would lead to an early second-quarter touchdown. Parise started where he left off by running the ball down to the Air Force 36. Clements



Penick Dodges a Flying Falcon

Dubenetzky on the 1-yard line. After this brief scare Notre Dame retaliated with a long drive of their own.

Tom Clements got the Irish out of a hole by a combination of short passes and runs. Junior fullback Tom Parise, playing for the injured Wayne "the Train" Bullock, then made the big play of this drive. Starting on his own 25, Parise cut off left tackle and lumbered down the sidelines for 62 yards where he was knocked out of bounds by T. J. Parker and Mike Scott. Al Samuel and Eric Penick ran the ball down to the 1-yard line where Russ Kornman plunged in for the touchdown. Dave Reeve converted the extra

then went to the air and hit All-American candidate Pete Demmerle for 17 yards and a first down. Parise cracked for seven more yards as the gun sounded to end the period.

Parise then didn't waste any time scoring the touchdown he missed in the first quarter, with an 11-yard burst over the middle on the very first play of the second quarter. Reeve once again kicked the extra point to give the Irish a fourteen-point lead.

The Irish and the Falcons then traded field positions for the greater part of the second quarter. However this only proved to be stored energy as the Irish stormed for two touchdowns within a three-minute span

at the end of the second quarter.

The first Irish score was a direct result of the Irish running attack. Al Samuel's running highlighted the drive as he raced for runs of 12 and 6 yards. Parise once again contributed for runs of 4 and 5 yards and Kornman added 4 yards to bring the ball to the Air Force 9. Clements then took matters into his own hands and raced the ball in for the touchdown. Add Reeve's kick and the score increased to 21-0, Notre Dame.

With 2:06 in the half remaining, the Irish took possession of the ball on their own 35-yard line and proceeded to pass their way down to the Air Force 21. Clements passed to Ken MacAfee for 14 yards and a first down. On the next play, he hit Ron Goodman for 17 yards and another first down. Two receptions by Demmerle brought the ball down to the Air Force 21 and a first down. Goodman and Samuel rushed to the 5 where substitute quarterback Frank Allococo passed to Kornman for 4. Allococo himself then rolled over the right end for the score with but a mere 14 seconds remaining in the half.

During halftime the festivities in the stands rivaled those on the field. The senior fans were out to have as good a time in the stands as the players were on the field.

Seemingly as well prepared as their senior counterparts in the stands, the Irish gridders kicked off to the Falcons and forced them to punt on the initial series of plays in the third quarter.

Notre Dame's second team offense then took over on their 44. Halfback Art Best ran for 6 yards on his first play from scrimmage. Quarterback Frank Allococo then pitched out to freshman halfback Terry Eurick, who scrambled for 12 yards to the Air Force 38. Best then added runs of 6 and 18 yards to move the Irish further into Air Force territory. It was here that the Air Force defense stiffened, forcing the Irish to attempt a field goal of 33 yards. Dave Reeve proved true to task, booting it through to give Notre Dame a 31-0 lead.

After another unsuccessful Falcon offensive drive, the Irish once again took control of the ball. Taking over at their own 37, the Notre Dame

offense moved to midfield but was penalized back to the 35 because of a clipping penalty. Frank Allococo came right back by passing to Eurick for 6 yards. The next play proved to be the luckiest play of the game for the Irish.

Allococo, apparently trapped in his backfield, lateraled to Best who promptly sprinted 29 yards to the Air Force 30. After Eurick banged out 5 more yards Allococo fired a 25-yard scoring pass to senior end Kevin Doherty. Reeve kicked the extra point and the scoring ended at Notre Dame 38, Air Force 0.

Following the game, both Parseghian and Air Force coach Ben Martin had words of praise for Notre Dame's performance. Martin seemed to be addressing the ludicrousness of Notre Dame scheduling service academies when he admitted the Irish were too powerful a ball club for this type of squad.

"When they don't make mistakes it makes it especially difficult and nearly impossible to do anything. Judging from the films we have seen of them this year, they probably executed as well as they have in a long time. We suffered a let-down after we didn't score on our first drive, and never really recovered after that. You don't get many opportunities against them," he commented.

Ara seemed very pleased with the 38-0 shutout over the Cadets. "I am really proud of this football team, I believe this was the first time the Air Force has been shut out in something like 77 games" (actually 72).

Parseghian also pointed out that all facets of the Irish game had improved. He cited Jim Stock's defensive play as "fantastic" and thought senior kicker Pat McLaughlin "did a fine job on the kickoffs."

So amid the rain, the snow, the Falcons, and the beer, the Irish brought their record to 9-1, and back into the championship picture. The seniors ended their four years of football-mania on a happy note, which was to take a turn for the worse a week later.

Notre Dame	7	17	7	7—38
Air Force	0	0	0	0—0

Scoring:

ND: Allococo to Doherty, 25 yards (Reeve kick).
ND: Clements. 9-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Parise, 11-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Reeve, 33-yard field goal.
ND: Allococo, 1-yard run (Reeve kick).
ND: Kornman, 1-yard run (Reeve kick).



Niehaus Handling a Grounded Falcon

USC

It has been said that football is not a game for the weak of heart. The game continually tests both the high and low points of a person's emotions, which often results in making an average football fan a complete schizophrenic. If this is indeed true, then seventeen minutes of the Notre Dame-Southern California game produced more cardiac arrests and split personalities than Marcus Welby can in one hour.

In that span, the Trojans of USC scored eight touchdowns and fifty-five points. This seems even more remarkable when one considers that Notre Dame had dominated most of the first half; being up 24-0 at one point in the game.

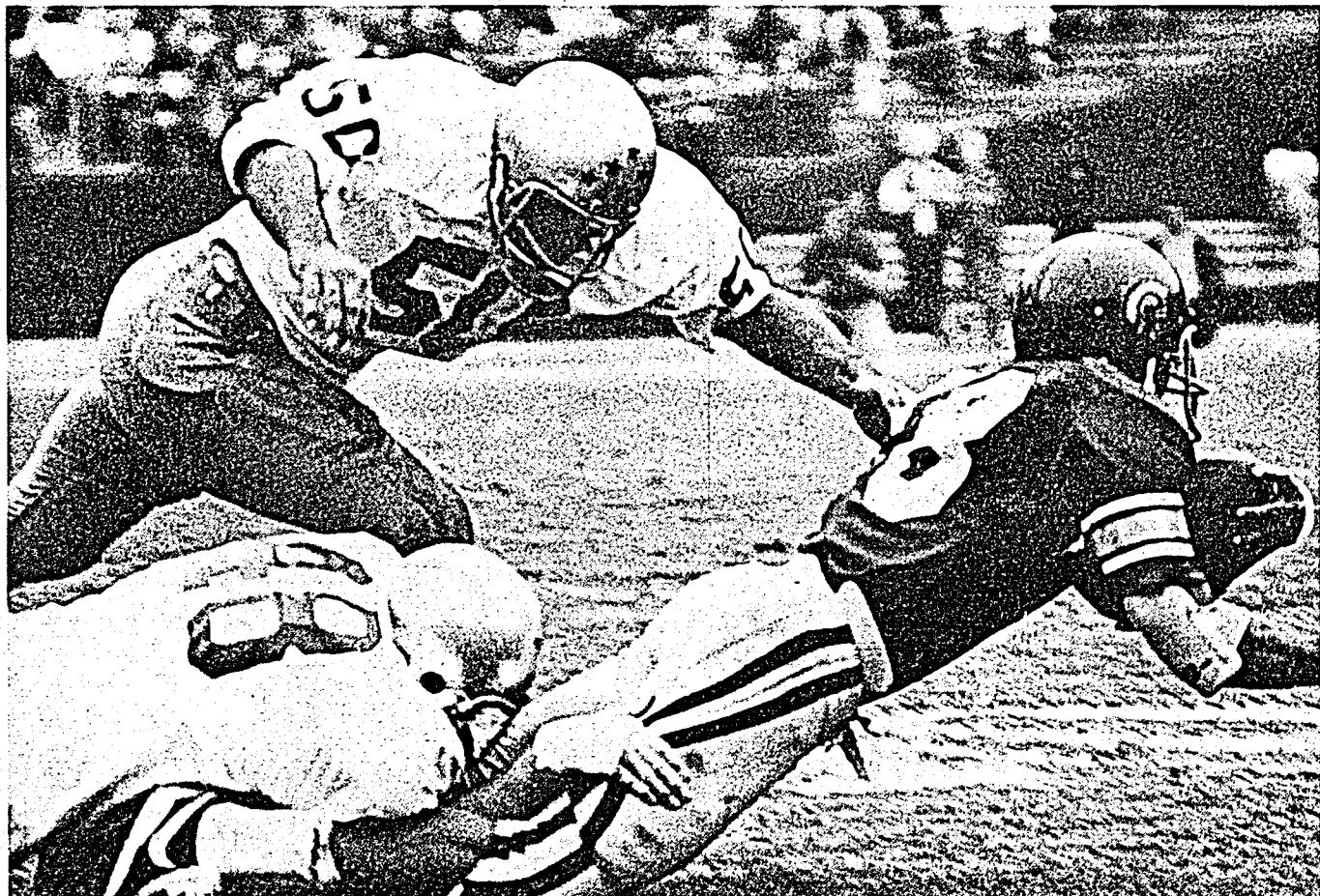
The twenty-four points that the Irish scored was in itself a surprise, for the Irish had scored one point less than that in a tough 23-14 win over the Trojans last

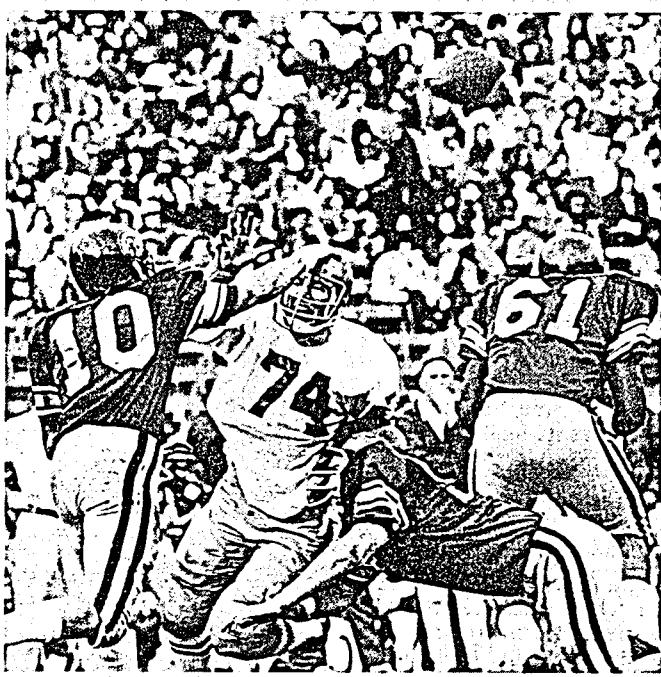
year at South Bend. Besides Coach John McKay's defense lead by middle guard Otha Bradley and the ever-present All-American linebacker Richard Wood, the Trojans had been coming on strong late in the season and did not figure to let up 24 points in less than a half.

The Trojans kicked off to Notre Dame. Picking up one first down, the offense stalled and Tony Brantley punted to USC's Charles Phillips. After two runs by Anthony Davis, Pat Haden dropped back to pass and promptly rifled the football into the arms of Irish linebacker Drew Mahalic who returned the ball to the USC 39.

On the next play, Irish quarterback Tom Clements passed to halfback Ronny Goodman for 21 yards and a first down. Wayne Bullock then took affairs into his own hands and ran the ball four successive times, the

Collins About to Finish Off A. Davis





last one being a two-yard touchdown run. With Frank Allocco holding, Dave Reeve kicked the extra point to give ND a seven-point lead.

The next Irish score came as the result of a blown USC gamble. With fourth and one on his own 29, McKay gambled and decided to try for the first down. However, the Irish held and on the very next play, Clements hit paydirt, firing a 29-yard touchdown pass to All-American wide receiver Pete Demmerle. The extra point was successful and the Irish had a 14-0 lead. The first quarter ended with the Irish holding that lead.

Dave Reeve gave the Irish a 17-0 lead by kicking a twenty-yard field goal after an Irish drive stumbled on the USC three yard line. The last Irish score was registered by Mark McLane off a nine-yard draw. Clements led a beautiful drive: combining both pitch-sweeps to backs Goodman and McLane and aerials to Ken McAfee. These two scores gave the Irish a surprising 24-0 lead and Irish fans in the Coliseum, at Notre Dame, and throughout the country had a just reason to start celebrating during halftime.

However the Trojans quickly gave notice of what was to come in the third quarter. Only 53 seconds remained in the half, when Pat Haden completed a pass to Shelton Diggs for twenty yards to the Irish 44. Haden then hit Diggs on the fifteen and the quick flankerback ran it to the Irish eight. After an incompletion to McKay, Haden hit A. D. Davis with a swing pass, and the Irish nemesis took it into the end zone. Notre Dame blocked the extra attempt to head into the locker room with a 24-6 lead.

The opening of the second half resembled a replay of the 1972 game which saw Anthony Davis run back two kickoffs for touchdowns. No sooner had television viewers across the country commented on how it was strange to be showing replays of the '72 game before the second half, did they find out that it was no replay at all. Davis had just scampered 102 yards with the opening kickoff to make the score 24-12. The two point conversion attempt was no good, but only fourteen

seconds had gone by. The blitzkreig was just beginning.

USC was to then proceed scoring twenty-eight additional points in that quarter and fourteen in the final of a seemingly endless fourth quarter. Following a 31-yard Haden to McKay pass, Davis scored on a six-yard run. The extra point attempt was good. Notre Dame led 24-19. Two long Haden pass completions following a Kevin Bruce fumble recovery set up a Davis scoring burst of four yards. A.D. then drove into the end zone for the two point conversion. USC then took the lead 27-24. A Haden to McKay touchdown pass upped the lead to 33-24. Tack on an extra point you've got 34-24, Trojans. The quarter ended on yet another USC extra point conversion. The touchdown that went with it to give the Trojans a 41-24 lead was another 44-yard pass from Haden to McKay, Jr.

Kevin Bruce once again was the opportunist as he recovered his second fumble of the day on the Irish sixteen. Haden wound the arm up again and fired a touchdown pass to Shelton Diggs. Kick good. USC 48-24.

Clements tried catch up quick and unloaded a bomb which USC safety Charles Phillips intercepted and ran back 58 yards for a touchdown. The kick was good and USC was up 55-24. The rest of the game was just a scoreless tie — both teams were probably too shocked at what had happened, to continue.

After seeing such a turnaround, one wonders what was responsible for such a remarkable shift of momentum. Ara Parseghian thought that the momentum "did shift on that kickoff return by Davis. Then we had the punt return, then the fumble and then...."

John McKay also thought that the kickoff returned by Davis changed the flow of momentum. "They (Notre Dame) had kicked to A.D. earlier in the game and during the halftime we discussed that there was no NCAA rule against blocking on kickoffs. The other 10 men have to want him to score on the long run and he got some excellent blocks," he explained.

McKay also mentioned something about how he reminded his team of the 1964 game (where his team came from seventeen down to ruin ND's national championship aspirations). Ara mumbled something about how the cold weather had affected his team's preparations. But regardless of the reasons why and why not, this game provided a script even Marcus never could have dreamed up.

Notre Dame	14	10	0	0 — 24
USC	0	6	35	14 — 55

Scoring:

ND: Bullock, 2-yard run (Reeve kick).

ND: Clements to Demmerle, 29 yards (Reeve kick).

ND: Reeve, 20-yard field goal.

ND: McLane, 9-yard run (Reeve kick).

USC: Haden to Davis, 7 yards (Kick blocked).

USC: Davis, 100-yard kickoff run (Two-point try no good).

USC: Davis, 6-yard run (Limahelu kick).

USC: Davis, 4-yard run (Davis, two-point try good).

USC: Haden to McKay, 18 yards (Limahelu kick).

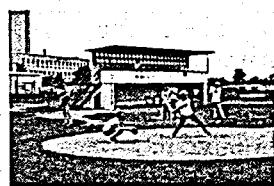
USC: Haden to McKay, 44 yards (Limahelu kick).

USC: Haden to Diggs, 16 yards (Limahelu kick).

USC: Phillips, 58-yard interception run (Limahelu kick).

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Notre Dame, Indiana 46556

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City..... State..... Zip.....

1974 INDIVIDUAL GAME-BY-GAME STATISTICS

	AT Georgia Tech 31-7			AT Northwestern 49-3			PURDUE 20-31			AT Michigan St. 19-14			RICE 10-3		
RUSHING	ATTS	YDS	TD	ATTS	YDS	TD	ATTS	YDS	TD	ATTS	YDS	TD	ATTS	YDS	TD
BULLOCK	19	71	2	16	61	1	16	67	2	36	127	2	19	55	1
SAMUEL	8	28	1	11	58	0	9	42	0	9	56	0	10	60	0
CLEMENTS	13	47	0	8	44	0	6	22	0	7	19	0	12	40	0
BEST	3	2	0	—	—	—	—	—	—	6	30	0	6	9	0
McLANE	4	19	0	5	37	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
PARISE	2	12	0	4	12	0	—	—	—	1	3	0	2	10	0
GOODMAN	7	44	0	4	70	1	7	50	0	3	30	0	1	0	0
NOTRE DAME	63	271	3	68	396	6	43	143	2	73	261	2	58	197	1
OPPONENT	48	143	0	41	75	0	63	164	3	45	163	1	35	50	0
PASSING	C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I	YDS	TD
CLEMENTS	10-14-0	170	1	13-23-2	182	1	22-37-3	264	1	3-6-0	35	0	15-26-0	173	0
NOTRE DAME	10-14-1	170	1	15-26-2	214	1	22-37-3	264	1	3-6-0	35	0	15-26-0	173	0
OPPONENT	3-5-0	31	1	7-22-1	57	1	7-11-0	106	0	4-11-1	102	1	12-19-0	99	0
RECEIVING	PC	YDS	TD	PC	YDS	TD	PC	YDS	TD	PC	YDS	TD	PC	YDS	TD
DEMMERLE	6	94	1	7	111	0	8	121	1	1	10	0	6	86	0
WEBER	2	43	0	2	23	1	5	72	0	1	18	0	1	7	0
SAMUEL	—	—	—	1	7	0	3	27	0	—	—	—	2	18	0
GOODMAN	—	—	—	—	—	—	3	26	0	—	—	—	3	42	0
BULLOCK	2	33	0	1	9	0	2	13	0	—	—	—	1	6	0

1974 INDIVIDUAL GAME-BY-GAME STATISTICS

ARMY 48-0	MIAMI (Fla.) 38-7	Navy (at Philadelphia) 14-6	PITTSBURGH 14-10	AIR FORCE 38-0	AT So. California 24-55	TOTALS						
ATTS	YDS	TD	ATTS	YDS	TD	ATTS	YDS	TD	ATTS	YDS	Avg	TD
24	112	2	13	68	1	25	130	0	25	124	0	—
12	124	1	7	23	0	8	32	0	8	26	0	8
9	47	1	3	15	1	12	70	0	13	31	1	5
10	66	0	9	37	0	9	28	0	—	69	0	—
6	37	0	7	38	0	3	14	0	9	29	0	1
—	—	—	—	—	—	2	8	0	2	8	0	10
—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	108	1	17	46
83	545	7	55	237	2	59	282	0	59	223	1	64
49	81	0	46	137	0	40	76	0	42	94	1	32
C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I	YDS	TD	C-A-I
5-	6-0	68 0	13-19-0	154 2	5-22-2	59 1	13-22-1	151 1	9-18-0	113 0	14-22-3	180 1
5-	7-1	68 0	17-28-0	186 2	5-22-2	59 1	13-22-1	151 1	13-25-0	160 1	14-22-3	180 1
1-	14-0	8 0	9-26-2	81 1	7-26-1	62 0	7-18-0	104 0	12-33-2	115 0	13-20-1	254 4
PC	YDS	TD	PC	YDS	TD	PC	YDS	TD	PC	YDS	TD	PC
—	—	—	4	81	1	2	15	1	3	49	1	4
—	—	—	—	—	—	2	43	0	—	—	—	13
—	—	—	3	31	0	—	—	—	3	32	0	1
1	12	0	1	7	0	2	17	0	1	—7	0	1
1	12	0	1	4	0	—	—	—	3	26	0	—

The End of an Era

The end occurred December 15, 1974. Three hundred and forty-nine days following the greatest victory in Notre Dame's Football History, the man behind that great coup had decided to leave.

It wasn't an easy task for Ara Parseghian to leave the University of Notre Dame: eleven years ago, a young Armenian Presbyterian had been introduced to the press by Athletic Director "Moose" Krause as Notre Dame's Football Coach. There was a challenge at Parseghian's appointment, for the Irish were having their problems in winning football games. Attendance was low. Coaches didn't pan out. The quality of the athlete coming to Notre Dame wasn't quite the caliber it was in the past. *Something* had to be done.

And so it was Parseghian's turn to turn around the fortunes of Notre Dame Football.

He did.

Having a losing record for the five years before his arrival (and going 2-7 the year before), Parseghian's new system brought Notre Dame back into national prominence with a 9-1 record. His teams finished third and ninth in the years leading up to his first National Championship in 1966. The controversial 10-10 tie with Michigan State assured Notre Dame their first championship since 1949, ending all questions concerning Ara's ability.

1973 was certainly a very special year in Irish Football History, and Parseghian was instrumental in that season, as his team finished with an unbeaten, untied season, the first in twenty-five years. The 23-14 win over the Trojans of Southern Cal (the first win since 1966) and the 24-23 triumph over Alabama in the Sugar Bowl were two of the finest in College Football History.

And Parseghian was behind it all.

In his eleven years at the helm, Notre Dame football teams have finished in the top-ten polls nine times. Irish teams have had only a single season (1972) where they have lost as many as three games. Parseghian has brought Notre Dame to five postseason bowl games, and has come away with three victories. He has been cited as "Coach of the Year" by various media sources. And all this in eleven years.

Then why the resignation?

"I'm tired," was one of the explanations a weary Ara had attempted to bring across to the press. "I've tried to come up with other alternatives to the situation, but I believe that this is the best way to solve the problem. I've seen many good men lose a lot more than ball games in the coaching ranks to know that I could not keep up the pace I've been used to for the past few years."

Actually, Ara was contemplating retirement three years ago, according to Krause at the press conference. "Ara had come into the office a few years ago, and we talked about the pressures he had been under. After the talk, we both decided that he should continue, and that was that."

Winning the National Championship didn't help alleviate the pressures Parseghian was under. "After the victory, the press were already pointing to next year—and he hadn't taken a shower yet," commented Vic Dorr, former sports editor of the *Observer*. He was in demand across the country to relive that season. Pressures to remain number one were becoming unbearable.

Pressures are something we all have to live with—whether you are President of the United States or a banker in Pago Pago. The coaching profession has many factors unique to itself. Recruiting, staff,

public relations—these are crucial to every successful coach. Imperfections, no matter how minute, can wreck a football program. Coaches strive for winning seasons for the situations they create: increases in contributions from alumni, new facilities, increased talents of recruits. These contribute to make a winning coach have a greater chance to continue.

The problem of staying on top is dramatically increased at the major college level. It is here where the packed stadiums, the television contracts and pro scouts come to watch a successful program. Alumni come from across the country to see their alma mater do what they've come thousands of miles for—victories. It never changes—the head coach is put on the spot to come up with a winner.

The problem at Notre Dame is that the football team is supposed to win every game, every season. No excuses. A national championship is demanded. When we do lose (perish the thought), the entire country has to air their feelings on the reasons for the disaster. The man who shoulders the blame had been doing it for the past eleven years. Seventeen times he had to bear the brunt of the critics for losses. Seventeen times were enough for him.

"The pressures of Notre Dame Football have made an impossible situation for me to continue working in," explained Parseghian. "The rugged pace I've kept over the years (twenty-hour days) has made me reevaluate my feelings toward coaching. There have been instances that have made me believe that I've done the right thing. So, I'll now be coaching for the fun of it down in Miami."

He did appear to enjoy himself those last few weeks after the resignation. The haggard look he had displayed the entire season had now subsided, and a new, joyful look had surfaced. "I really feel great," was his reply two days before the Orange Bowl. The injuries to Collins and Brenneman and the illness of Bullock worried him, but it was not the same as before. "I really feel that we're going to win this game. Everyone has picked us to lose because of one thing or another, but I feel that we can do it."

Notre Dame beat Alabama, 13-11.

The score isn't significant, although it represents a doubling of last year's margin of victory. What is more important is that *he* went out a winner. There were no longer any pressures to repeat, no thoughts about re-

cruiting. He was finally free to absorb a victory and not worry about its consequences.

"I'm never going to forget any of you guys," was the single cry a jubilant Parseghian declared in the winner's locker room. "We were underdogs, and you showed them that you were for real. And I'm so proud for all of you."

The postgame news conference echoed Parseghian's reflections about his situation. "It was a team victory, and every member deserves credit," replied Ara to the cameramen and sports reporters. "It was such a great game for College Football, and this was one game I'll never forget."

Perhaps Moose Krause had put it best at the press conference, now some sixteen days old. "Ara will go down as a legend at Notre Dame, and will always be something we can admire and respect."

We'll miss him.

—Delaney



In Search of Miami

Looking back, the trip was a healthy experience for us all: four glorious day, three action-packed nights that faded together into a Miami blur of entertainment, hang-overs, sunny beaches, romance, auto accidents, and a woman in chartreuse pants passing out hand-bills urging mothers of America to burn their bras. All of this experienced by seven Domers confined within a Pontiac station wagon.

Years from now, the trip will certainly become the sort of event I'll insist upon relating frequently to my grandchildren much to their delight. I listened to Papa Caruso tell his World War II adventures of hijacking enemy armored cars loaded with money and booze. This was a great story but Miami is magic: lanky tanned girls in scanty bikinis, sunny beaches, plush hotel rooms, gullible residents and superb gourmet food. The entire world wishes it were Miami.

I began my vacation at the Paulius house in Lighthouse Point, a few miles north of Ft. Lauderdale. Sixteen Domers converted a quiet house into a chaotic one. To amuse ourselves the first evening we played Scrabble. However, darkness engulfed Florida so we trekked to the Mai-Kai Polynesian Restaurant where I drunkenly and unwisely bought a \$39 round of drinks which swelled my American Express account.

Only in Ft. Lauderdale would an otherwise well-adjusted Domer find comfort arguing with girls from Michigan State. One girl wearing "Lefty" across her chest threw a hefty left jab after I had informed her that I was rich and spoiled and did not need her around. We retaliated by thrusting popcorn, beer cans and shoes at her which prompted a quaint Michigan State response.

While lying on the beach enjoying the sun and sights, one often became bored. Such was our fate so

we decided to make a sand leprechaun. An hour later the seaweed beard completed our sand sculpture while the gallery of fans who had gathered to watch applauded our efforts.

That night we drove to the Orange Bowl Parade in Miami. At one intersection Mike left the car to talk to a policeman. We had to continue with traffic so Michael temporarily disappeared from our sights. At the next intersection a car came speeding beside us and the traffic cop drew his gun to stop that car. He shoved the revolver through the window against the black driver's head, pulled the driver out and frisked him. We decided to drive slowly after that.

In an attempt to find Mike we marched down the middle of the parade route like a general reviewing his troops' staring at the people lining each side. We asked an officer with a walkie-talkie if he could direct us to the area where the black man was stopped by the revolver. He replied, "We don't discriminate like that. And besides, we only talk about the times we use our gun."

After finding Michael we watched the parade with eager anticipation for the Irish Band. The band finally passed which inspired us to follow them along the crowded sidewalks. Pushing here, shoving there, shaking hands with people, doing the "Bump" with a girl, running around barricades and cutting left or right like a running back in platform shoes helped us follow the band along the entire three-and-one-half-mile route. At the conclusion of the route I stood soaking wet from perspiration but amazed to see approximately seventy-five people who had followed us. We had been the pied-pipers of the Orange Bowl Parade.

On our way to the car we spied a four-way stop light sitting on the sidewalk begging to be taken. We tried



The Miami Travelling Team

in vain to move the monster which stood hip-high to me, but it weighed a few hundred pounds. And besides, it was tied down with a rope.

We then headed for Miami Beach for a swinging New Year's Eve party. However, we stopped for a car pulling out of a parking space which caused the other station wagon behind us to stop. But to our dismay a guy from New York decided he was not going to stop — or at least until he hit the second station wagon which hit into us. Needless to say the guys behind us were drenched in beers which caused one of them to drop an open can under their car so that "nobody would see it."

Before we moved the cars this Domer decided to retrieve his beer, but by doing so stretched his legs into traffic. A cop yelled, "Watch your legs," but he miraculously grasped the can with a drunkard's ease and without police detection.

A man parked his black Thunderbird to tell his account of the accident. "I saw the bullet leave the gun," he stuttered while gesturing with his fingers. The traffic policeman finally persuaded the man to leave but not before we all lost our patience. Tom yelled out that I was a congressman's son which caused the cop to quickly continue his investigation.

"Are you hurt?" the cop asked me.

"Yes," I replied.

"No you're not," interrupted Bill.

"How do you know?" I snapped, "Mind your own blankety-blank business."

The officer asked who was sitting on what side of which seat. Since we traveled in a three-seat station wagon, we got confused so we lined up on the sidewalk exactly in our seated positions. The eight guys behind ran into us seven to simulate as accident and chaos once more prevailed.

After leaving the scene of the crime by way of a wrong turn, we found ourselves on an island just twenty minutes before midnight. Fifteen minutes of finding our way back to Miami Beach began our search for the Playboy Plaza which is no longer in existence. Thus we spent New Year's on the causeway headed toward Miami with grouchy dispositions.

Arriving at the Playboy Club bunny-eyed (like the pun?) and tired, we stood in line, drank \$1.60 drinks, bought a Playboy key with my American Express card (ouch), and then headed for Fr. Toohey's hotel floor. We definitely were hungry so we followed Mr. Clements and Mr. DiNardo to a place called the Golden Nugget. After sitting twenty minutes waiting for the waitress, I noticed the "Southern Procedure" employed at that fine eatery. The waitress would take an order from one table to the kitchen, wait for the food to be cooked, serve the food to that table, and then go to another table for the next order. I figured that we would have been served at just about kick-off time for the Super Bowl! Mike decided that we would leave but that we would show our Northern displeasure by placing our water glasses upside-down so that whoever picked them up next would be able to wash their hands too.

Three hours of sleep on Fr. Toohey's floor did wonders for my back as well as astonish Fr. Toohey on Orange Bowl morning. "Are *all* these guys on the *Scholastic* staff?" was Toohey's first utterance of the day. Fortunately for the *Scholastic* we aren't.

One Alabama fan slobbered something about Notre Dame losing big this year. Mike calmly predicted that we'd win by two points instead of one.

We left the beach and headed for the Notre Dame headquarters where we finally found a place to shower. Tim Truesdell was kind enough to let us use his room, but I'm not sure he'd do it again. Seven guys stripped and, dripping wet, flooded his bathroom, at his pretzels, used his hot comb, search his room, borrowed a few "Go to Hell 'Bama" ribbons, but took the fastest seven showers, shaves, shampoos, et cetera in history. In exactly thirty minutes we all walked out of that room looking like kings.

After falling asleep at the so-called "rally," we went to the Orange Bowl where no one came away disappointed (Domers that is). At times during the game I couldn't help but get tears in my eyes thinking how very proud I would be if I could have the honor of playing in Ara's last game. Yet the game ended cheerfully and we regrouped outside the stadium next to a lady in chartreuse pants who was passing out handbills urging the mothers of America to burn their bras.

Whenever Bill returned, he sat in the car bewildered and dazed. "He's the finest man I ever knew," Bill whispered. "I'm really going to miss him." Bill was noticeably choked-up, and I could share his feelings because only an hour before in the stands I too had been as emotional. Ara had opposed a hostile Alabama crowd at the Sugar Bowl the year before and had tamed them considerably. This years that somewhat tamed Alabama crowd came to the Orange Bowl wondering whether the Sugar Bowl victory was merely Irish luck. Once more Ara demonstrated that Notre Dame was a school and team which demanded respect from that Alabama crowd.

It was Ara's finest hour, like a king marching home victoriously. Not only did Ara gain respect for Notre Dame, but for college football itself, which Bill and I realized at that moment. So as we drove back to the house, we felt exhausted yet proud to be part of Notre Dame and the Irish tradition.

The next day most of our group departed for the frozen North. When asked how I was getting back to Pittsburgh, I motioned my arms in a flapping manner. "Oh, you're hitchhiking with fruits, huh?" wisecracked someone. I was really flying United, but before I left I attended a Mass celebrated by a Rev. Schlinkmann, who talked with a Bronx accent about the new contribution envelopes being distributed. His lector must have thought he was Oral Roberts because he told us, "If you're like me, you sing off key. But don't worry, the Lord hasn't complained yet. So let's all sing number twelve . . ."

That mass climaxed a great vacation for me. My father always insisted his World War II stories were true, and I maintain that nothing written about Miami is an exaggeration. Even if you don't see it happen, unusual events like ours are going on just at the time you think about it. Notre Dame should offer a course so students can survive bowl trips. Or better yet, Alabama should offer a course so their team can survive a bowl game as well as try to contain The Fighting Irish of Notre Dame.

—Gary Caruso '73

ORANGE BOWL '75: ALABAMA

The skies were clear over Miami on New Year's Night, although if rumors printed in the *San Francisco Chronicle* were to be believed things had been stormy in the Notre Dame football program for most of the season. But if disharmony existed, it was not in evidence in this year's Orange Bowl. A team effort knocked Alabama out of the national championship by a 13-11 score and sent Ara Parseghian out of the college ranks a winner.

Ron Goodman started the game with Notre Dame's longest kickoff return of the season, advancing 30 yards to the 38. But Wayne Bullock missed a first down by a yard after three consecutive cracks at the line and Tony Brantley shanked a 20-yard punt out of bounds.

As was to be the case most of the evening, the Irish defense shackled the 'Bama attack. Eric Penick picked up a first down on Notre Dame's second possession of the game with an eight-yard burst around left end, but the attack stalled and once again the Irish punted. This time Brantley's punt was in play and the Tide's Willie Shelby fumbled it. Al Samuel came up with the recovery at the Alabama 16.

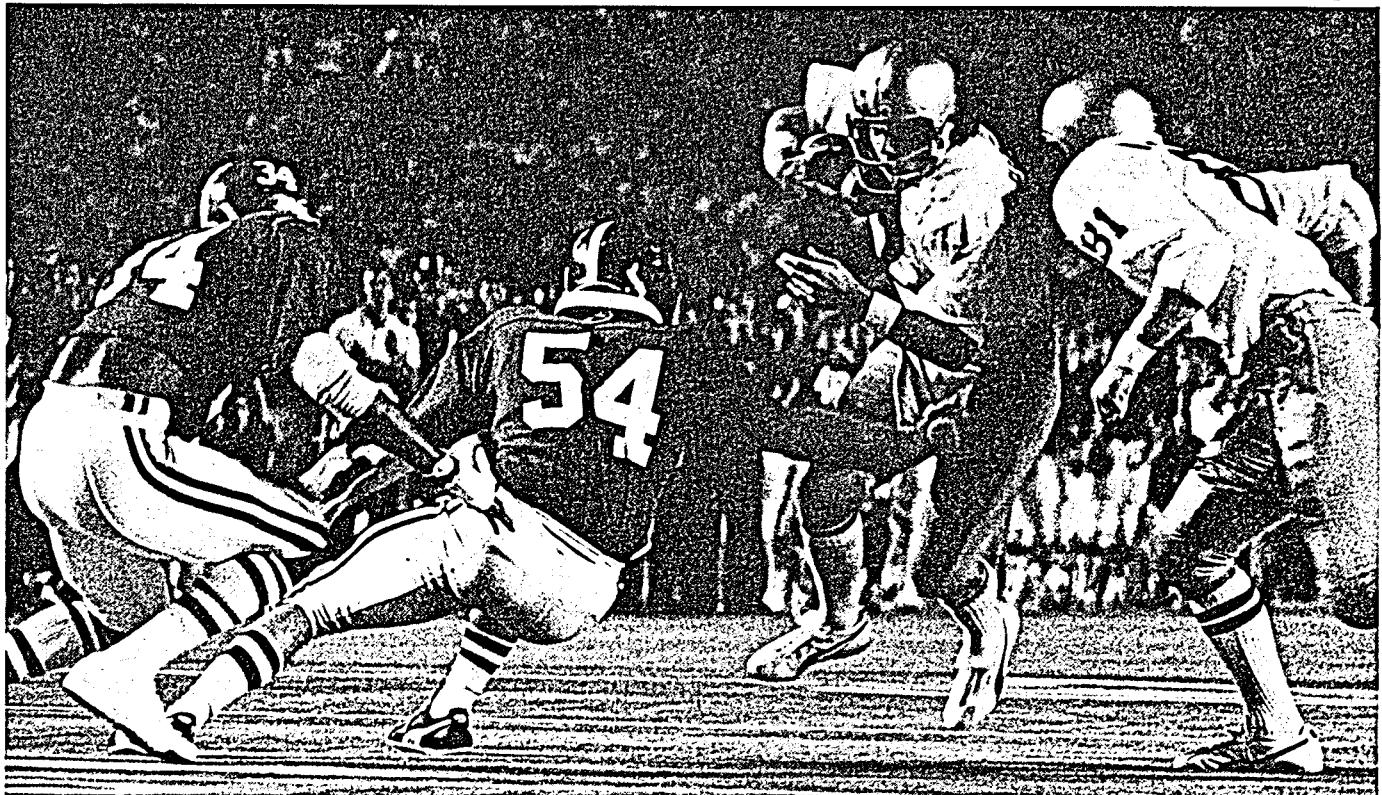
Three plays later the Irish were faced with a fourth-and one at the seven. Bullock came up with a big play, powering over the left side for three yards and the first down. On the next play he slid over the other side for the evening's first score. Dave Reeve's extra point gave the Irish a 7-0 lead with less than seven minutes gone. The remainder of the quarter was scoreless as both teams played outstanding defense to go with their own jittery offenses. The Irish took over on their own 23 with fifty seconds left and controlled the ball for 6:31, running off 17 plays on a 77-yard touchdown march. The Irish attempted only one pass on the drive, a nine-yard completion from Clements to Mark McLane. The remainder of the drive was on the ground with McLane and Samuel picking up good yardage on sweeps while Bullock worked the middle. The drive appeared to stall at the 'Bama 28 when a fourth and four confronted Notre Dame. Alabama's Ricky Davis went all out to block the attempted field goal but in the process jumped offside giving the Irish new life. Mark McLane then finished off the resurrection, taking a pitchout 12 yards around the left end. Two plays later he twisted reminiscent of Chubby Checker—nine yards for the score

off left tackle. Reeve's conversion barely missed to the left and the Irish lead stood at 13-0.

Bullock lost a fumble on Notre Dame's next possession putting the Irish defense on the spot with the Tide just 40 yards from the end zone. 'Bama quarterback Richard Todd hit receivers twice on third down to move the Tide to a first and goal at the eight-yard line. But the Irish defense dug in and Alabama had to settle for Ridgeway's 21-yard field goal. The Irish ran out all but eight seconds of the half to take a 13-3 lead into the locker room as a horde of bands, floats, clowns, singers, balloons and stiltwalkers took over the field.

To the casual observer, the scoreless third quarter of the Orange Bowl may have appeared very dull. But to a team that had been outscored 35-0 in their last third period, as the Irish had against Southern Cal, it





was welcome fifteen minutes of peace indeed. The Irish frontal defense keyed by Steve Niehaus and Tom Eastman stifled the fabled Alabama rushing attack. Alabama attempted to pass, but their inexperience in aerial football was evident. Unable to take consistent advantage of openings in the Irish secondary, the Tide managed just three first downs in the quarter, all by passing; Notre Dame's offense was also stagnant, converting zero of four as the Irish failed to add to their lead.

Notre Dame took over on their own eight to start the final period and spurred by necessity, the offense surged into life. Samuel picked up twenty yards on a pair of sweeps to spring Notre Dame from the hole and then McLane and Bullock took over. Faced with fourth-and-one at the Alabama 42, the Irish went for it with Bullock. And as usual, Wayne picked up the key yard. Out of gas, the train left the game at this point and his absence was felt when Woodrow Lowe and Mike Turpin stopped another fourth down try on the next series.

Inspired by the defensive play, the Tide put together its first sustained offense of the evening, racking up four first downs in as many plays, three on passes by Todd. The whirlwind attack carried to the Irish 12 but there it abruptly ended when Todd delivered an interception to John Dubenetzky, who returned the ball 16 yards out of danger to the 26.

Four plays later Brantley punted and the Crimson Tide took over on their own 47 with 4:29 left. Todd hit two of his first three passes but only for five yards. On 4th and 5 Steve Schamun ran a simple down-and-out. Randy Payne gambled for an interception and missed, allowing Schamun to catch the pass unimpeded and sprint down the sideline for a 48-yard touchdown. The Tide got the two-point conversion when Willie Pugh made a fantastic diving catch in the end zone. Trailing 13-11, Alabama needed only a field goal to win the na-

tional championship and gain revenge for last year's one point Sugar Bowl loss.

Bullock picked up one first down but Frank Allococo (replacing the injured Clements) was sacked trying to pass and Brantley punted to 'Bama with just under two minutes remaining.

On his first play from the 'Bama 38, Todd picked on the now over-cautious Payne for a 16-yard gain to Schamun. He then came back with an 8-yard completion to Randy Billingsley that put the ball on the Irish 38. On the next play Todd proved him a prophet, throwing an interception which Reggie Barnett claimed. Barnett weaver back and forth across the field with the ball before crashing, like Alabama's title hopes, among the wreckage of the Tide bench.

One minute and eight seconds later, the Era of Ara was over as players and fans carried the victorious coach off the field for the last time with the familiar navy blue jacket on. After the game the now gray-haired coach preferred to emphasize the team aspect, "I didn't overburden the team with this being my last game. The kids won the game. They played with as much pain and injury as I've ever seen." Kevin Nosbusch, Greg Collins, Mark Brenneman and Wayne Bullock were among those who played with injuries that might well have sidelined them. It was fitting that there were no great individual stars in the game for quite properly the win was Parseghian's.

Alabama	0	3	0	8 — 11
Notre Dame	7	6	0	0 — 13

Scoring:

ND: Bullock, 4-yard run (Reeve kick).

ND: McLane, 9-yard run (Kick no good).

ALA: Ridgeway, 21-yard field goal.

ALA: Todd to Schamun, 48 yards (Two-point attempt good).



(Ed. Note—This is Tom Pagna's final column for the Scholastic. His decision to resign from the Notre Dame Coaching Staff leaves a void that will be very hard to fill.

Ending his eleventh season with Notre Dame as offensive backfield coach and offensive coordinator, Pagna has been one of the major contributors to the Irish Football Program. His talent for coaching is only surpassed by his warm personality and congeniality for everyone he meets. He will surely be missed; not only as Pagna the Coach, but as Pagna the Man—Delaney.)

Perhaps the greatest thrill in my own personal lifetime was to have been a part of the 1973 undefeated National Championship.

Immediately after having written that line, I reflect that there is no bigger fallacy than a man who stands still with some past achievement and can only reflect backwards. This is not my intention at all, but it is necessary to set the stage of 1974's adventure.

We never sacrificed a principle, never coerced admissions to enter faulty students, never used "wealthy alumni" to encourage anyone's attendance here. We further did not attempt to recruit junior college athletes and try to become a farm squad for the pros. All of this made the achievement one of greater satisfaction. We were proud of the fact that we did it with taste, class, and integrity. It was in keeping with Notre Dame's own image.

At the start of 1974, the opponents rose up strongly motivated. They could point to us as the one "big game" of their season. We, of course, were allowed no such luxury. Our task was to "repeat" the ultimate of success in the collegiate football realm.

From the Sidelines--

Summer witnessed industrial accidents to Steve Quehl and Tim Simon. The previous spring had left a seriously injured Eric Penick. In late summer six players were dropped from the University on disciplinary charges. The normal mortality of a season and its injuries already counted nine starters before we ever got under way.

We did what we had to do, we pulled ourselves up and went to work because of a rescheduled earlier starting date versus Georgia Tech.

The opening game went well enough on national TV; so well that the scribes again touted us highly and "Nick the Greek" made us odds on favorites all the way.

But "though plans are man's, the odds are God's." No one can dominate any level of competitive sport when talent is so evenly distributed.

We fought hard to beat Northwestern and wondered why the "lethargic" showing of our squad. It wasn't lethargy at all; it was the buildup, the residue of all the pressure and the expectation by scribes, fans, bookies, and media. "You are Notre Dame, aren't you?"

Then why can't we beat everyone by large scores and with ease?

That attitude weighs very heavily upon players.

Purdue, playing inspired and blessed with good luck and early breaks, jumped out to an incredible lead. It was like the Champion getting knocked down for a 9 count, and blurry-eyed, fighting back out of instinct. We could not overcome the too early and too large lead. We were "upset," the writers said. This is always an opinion that fails to recognize that in the great sport of football any team can beat any other team of a comparable ability on a given day.

We scrapped through some close and hotly contested

1974 Season

games after that Purdue game, and the same talent we have always had to incite great emotion in the opponent was always there.

Invariably the opposing coach was quoted postgame in words to the effect, "I'm proud of my team, they played their best game."

That Michigan State and Rice were close wins and Army was having a down cycle led us nowhere. We jumped on Miami early because psychologically we were ready for another hectic contest. Miami was a rarity; though large on talent and size, they did not play with the emotion of other teams "souped up" for the Irish.

Navy fought us to a standstill and almost won — but we pulled it out with a last-quarter surge.

The ratings lowered us. The critics were picking the bones of all their contentions. All we had managed to do was win. Somehow through the paradox of becoming a victim of one's own success, that was not enough.

"When the mighty fall, the jackals come to call," wrote Jack London with an inspired vision of human and animalistic behavior.

It was all so simple that people could summarize things into one-line questions or answers.

"Sure — Parseghian doesn't recruit well."

"They are playing patsies — so when they come up against a toughie — etc."

The myth that we perpetuated by winning more than we had lost for eleven straight years, began to work its black magic. The players fought hard to ignore the opinions — knowing each game is an entity unto itself and cannot allow any distraction.

We fought even more solidly to win over Pittsburgh and Air Force and had salvaged nine victories.

Tired, emotionally drained, wounded from warding off inspired opponents, and weary from the wintry elements of late November in South Bend, we faced Southern Cal out there.

What happened in that game cannot be registered into any computer. All of the facts are impossible to evaluate. Our 24 to 6 halftime lead appeared to be the one great *surge* a thoroughbred horse has. Whenever he spends it, it is spent for that race.

There were many contributing factors and just one of them was again the brilliant kickoff return of Anthony Davis. That triggered their emotion and dampened ours. Breaks that had gone well earlier now mushroomed against us. The final score of 55 to 24 was meaningless; it was a loss in the worst possible sense, regardless of score.

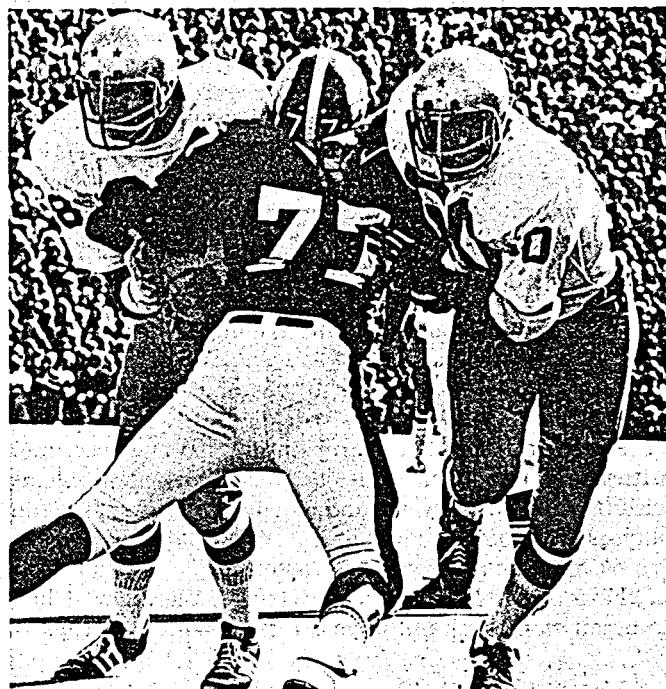
"Why would anyone kick to Anthony Davis in the first place?" The stupidity and frequency of that question deserved to be answered only by those that posed it. Where else can you kick the ball but north and south, short or long, and in bounds?

It was over, and the sorrow and perhaps the relief upon our players feeling the pressure of too much expectation was evident.

A nine-and-two season with a rest before facing revenge-motivated Alabama in the Orange Bowl.

What's this — Ara resigns? Like all great men in public life such news is met with great extremes. "God is dead" for some, and "long live the new King" for others.

For me personally, I was grateful he had recognized his emotionally drained symptoms before they became obvious to everyone else but himself. He worked too hard, too long, with too much integrity and character to allow one stormy show of indiscretion to mar a brilliant career.



I've known coaches to be driven to excessive drink or throw fits of public rage and violent indiscretions — I am grateful that Ara Parseghian exited as he had entered and endured — with class!

The memory of our players, not as players but as men, will always be a great trophy to carry in my mind as the years pass by. They met every challenge with storybook idealism and heroics. To list them all would be futile, because all the members are included.

And so it is that I make a major decision in my own less than storybook career. When Ara resigned and the new man was named as Dan Devine, it caused me to decide on another course of action in the rest of my life.

Dan Devine is a soft-spoken man with deep integrity and sensitivity. He is exactly the measure a man should be to fulfill the very large challenge of heading Notre Dame's football family. I wish him very well as I do to each member of the staff and every player on our squad that will be under the new regime. I will pull for them, root, pray, sympathize and agonize every time they take the field. I'll even be one of the few not to second-guess or backbite, because my experience knows that these things are the product of little people with part knowledge of all the circumstances.

In my office hangs a sign, "I'll be a legend before I'm 20 — 30 — 40 — 45." It was hung in humor. Right now I'm not worried about being a legend, only what I'll be doing with the rest of my life.

One very dear and inspiring memory of all the years, teams, and players, comforts me as I say a last farewell.

"How glad I was for the opportunity, how thrilled to be a part of a real legend — that of Notre Dame and the family of people who love her so well."

In a last breath, the season of 1974 was no more than that, a season. The players were great men — their actions and convictions and efforts gave great moments — so when asked "What about the 1974 season and team?" I shall reply with a proud voice, "Great, it, like all seasons and all players, was absolutely great . . . none like it before or after, because no two are the same!"

A Postscript & Bowl Game

We faced Alabama on the evening of New Year's Day in the Orange Bowl. Ara had made no special fanfare, there was no limit to win one for anyone but "themselves" to the players.

The Southern Cal game prompted writers and critics to intimate dissension, poor morale, problems with the black players and even fist fights between players and coaches.

We went into the game knowing full well that none of these things held a grain of truth. We knew it had to be an emotional and physical game without letup.

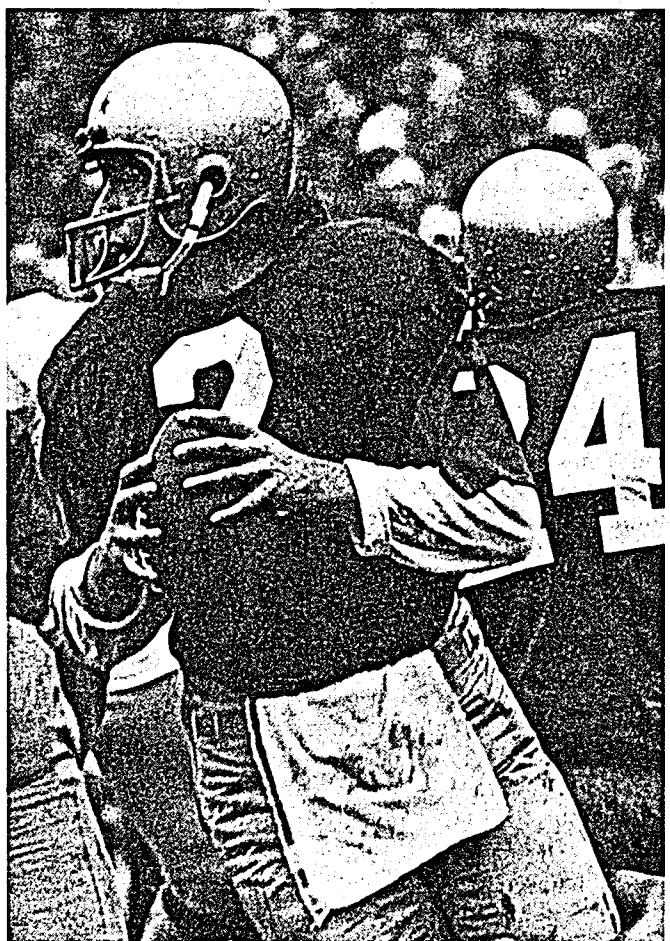
Great courage beyond what any coach would expect or ask for was displayed. Kevin Nosbusch played on a knee that was to have surgery a month before. Greg Collins played with stitches across both knees received from a motorcycle fall 5 days before the game. Wayne Bullock fought off intestinal flu every day while in Florida. He managed one day of practice and one trophy for the outstanding player in the game. He was brilliant in the game and totally exhausted in the locker room.

Mark Brenneman played on a broken foot for one half and never practiced at all. He exited the game with great reluctance and tears of regret in his eyes.

Our defense spent themselves with great and lasting effort. Our offense gave everything they had and it combined with God, was enough.

The game was a labor of love for coaches and players and ended the only way it could — in the final Notre Dame and Ara Parseghian victory. Time will reveal how truly great the "Era of Ara" had been.

I leave an "Italian Gem" to all who love Notre Dame. "May you live in my heart forever and you need never pay rent!"



Prognosis '75; The Beginning of the Devine Age

The "Era of Ara" has now given way to the "Devine Age" as was witnessed immediately after the Orange Bowl. For just a few seconds following the two-point victory, two ND students raced down the sidelines with the banner, "ARA WAS FINE, BUT DAN'S DEVINE." How quickly they forgot.

But a head coach was needed to fill the void, and Dan Devine was the man chosen to follow in the steps of Rockne and Leahy and now Parseghian.

To say that Devine has a good team to work with could be considered an understatement. Parseghian, in his statement to the press on his resignation, said that he was "going to leave the best possible team for Dan to work with."

Quarterback Frank Allocco, who has waited for the opportunity to lead the Irish for the past two seasons, has apparently received his wish. His availability for a bonus year gives Notre Dame some experience at quarterback.

Devine, who says that he admires "kids that want to hit," has many to please him in Doug Becker, Pete Johnson, Tony Novakov and Tom Eastman at linebacker, and John Dubenetzky, Randy Harrison and Mike Banks in the deep backfield.

Looking at the depth chart, however, should give Devine some cause to worry. With many games going down to the final quarter (or drive, in two instances), those on the second team spent most of the season on the bench. Only Ed Bauer and Ken MacAfee on offense and Jeff Weston on the defense saw more than the usual limited amount of playing time—and this was due to injuries.

Offensively, Devine's hardest job will be coordinating a new line, with Al Wujiak at left guard, as the lone returnee. Vince Klees is the only substitute with any measurable playing time, and he gained that by backing up Mark Brenneman. Co-captain-elect Ed Bauer will take over Steve Neece's spot at tackle, but the other tackle position is wide open, with Harry Woebkenberg and Pat Pohlen vying for the job. Steve Quehl will be attempting a comeback after his truck accident, and along with Cal Balliet, Elton Moore and Mike Kafka, Wujiak should have a capable mate at guard.

Bullock, Goodman, Samuel and Penick depart, but McLane, Weiler, Best, Kornman and Parise return. Bullock's durability will be hard to overcome, but in Tom Parise the Irish attack won't suffer due to lack of determination. "Parise is one of the hardest workers on the team, and we all feel that he is capable of doing the job in Wayne's place," commented Offensive Backfield Coach Tom Pagna. McLane's performance at Northwestern and down in Miami gave strong indications of what to expect from the hard-hitting sophomore.

If Allocco is the quarterback for next year, then Devine faces a problem in coming up with a capable backup. Rick Slager was the heir-apparent to fill Clements' role until Allocco received the bonus year and, with the coaching change, finds himself in a more enviable position. Junior Kerry Moriarty is the remaining quarterback with any playing time (one series the entire season), and none of the freshmen suited up for any of the games. Not a very promising outlook for Devine, who considers depth at quarterback "one of the prerequisites for a good football team."

The defensive situation is another story. The front four loses Mike Fanning and Kevin Nosbusch. Linebackers Greg Collins and Drew Mahalic had perhaps their greatest games in Miami three weeks ago. Reggie Barnett, the "old man" of the Irish secondary, leaves Coach Paul Shoultz with a big gap to fill.

But Shoultz does have some bright spots to work with in the spring. Bob Zanot and Tim Simon will be returning from knee surgery, and both will be ready to play. Tom Lopienksi made some inroads with his battle for a starting position, and his punting ability could make him a little more valuable in the spring. Tom Maschmeier, Mike Banks and Ted Burgmeier (who'll get a try at quarterback in the spring) will also be in the running for the open positions in the backfield.

Aside from the notoriety as the breeding ground for pro linemen, Linebacker Coach George Kelly has two sophomores, two juniors and a senior with previous experience returning. Sophomores Pete Johnson and Doug Becker join Marv Russell and Tom Eastman for the underclassmen representation of the crew. Add Tony Novakov and possibly John Dubenetzky to that group, and you'll see a lot of competition in the spring.

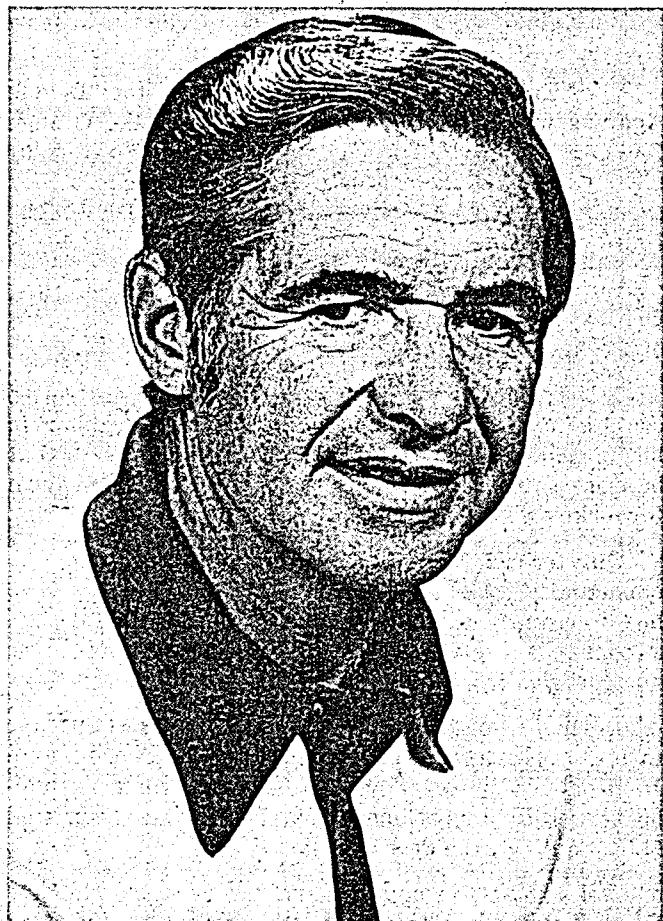
Steve Niehaus did something he has never done before at Notre Dame—he finished the entire season. Breaking his "four-game jinx," Steve had a great season, capped off by his exceptional play in the Orange Bowl. Niehaus will return, as well as co-captain-elect Jim Stock, at defensive end. Jeff Weston appears to be the major candidate to fill Nosbusch's position, and if Niehaus is moved into the other tackle spot, John Galanis may get the nod at end. Stock's versatility has been borne out this season, and his selection as co-captain is a great reward for his performance.

The final areas of noteworthy importance are at the end positions. All-American Pete Demmerle departs with the memories of two great years with Clements and Ara. Kevin Doherty, Bob Walls and Dan Kelleher will be the main contenders for the job, with Doherty given the edge. As for split end, injury-prone Robin Weber and Ken MacAfee will battle it out to see who's number one. Ed Bauer, Steve Quehl and Doug Buth have experience at the position, and may step into the tight-end picture if anything should develop.

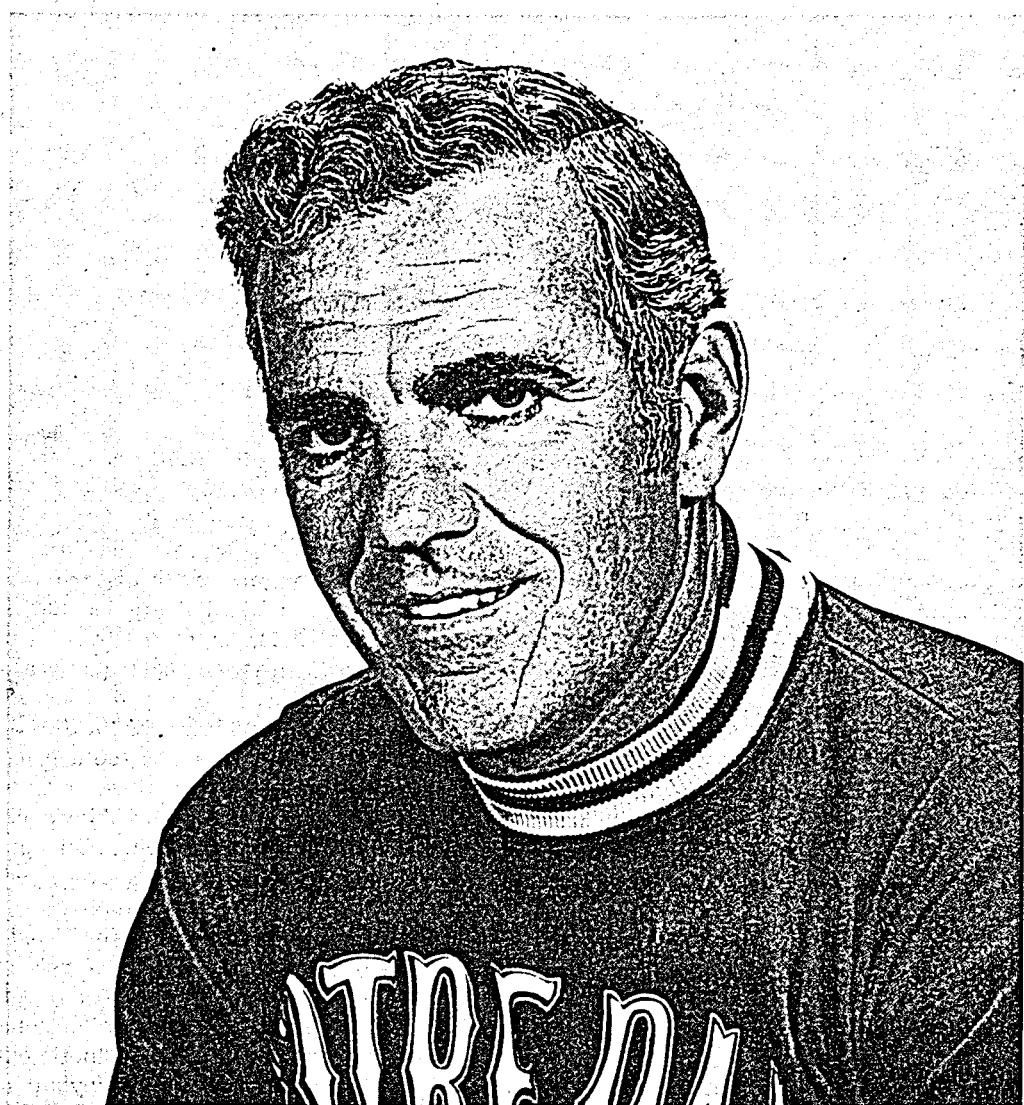
Coach Devine will have his first opportunity to see what he has inherited under contact conditions with spring drills. There are many holes to fill, but inexperience appears to be the major problem Devine and his staff will face. The schedule is different next season, with Boston College and North Carolina replacing Army and Rice. Southern Cal invades Notre Dame Stadium October 25, and the Purdue rematch is scheduled for September 13.

Recruiting has already begun, and September 4 marks the first opportunity America, but more importantly, the Notre Dame Alumni can assess the coaching performance of Dan Devine. Ara has left him many of the basics to do the job. The rest will be left to him.

—Delaney



Coach Devine



**National Campaign Chairman
Ara Parseghian,
Asks You To Join Everybody's Fight.**

Athletes vs. MS

Multiple Sclerosis is a neurological disease—a disabling affliction of the central nervous system. In MS, the substance called myelin, which insulates the nerve fibers, disintegrates and is replaced by scar tissue. This distorts or blocks nerve impulses which control such functions as walking, talking, seeing, etc. It is not a mental disease, nor is it contagious. The disease is unpre-

dictable. Not all patients experience the same symptoms, and improvement can occur lasting for limited or extended periods of time. It is estimated that 500,000 Americans suffer from MS and related diseases. **Volunteer support of the NMSS**, in any form, gives hope through research that the cause, prevention and cure of MS will be found. Such support helps your local chapter to

serve the patient, family and community. Many local chapters have programs of friendly visiting, recreation and referral service, and may also supply equipment to patients ineligible for other community or governmental assistance. If you need help, want information about multiple sclerosis, or wish to join in the fight against MS, call or write to your nearest Chapter.

The View from Across the Road

Sometimes the view is clear and sometimes sunny. Mostly grey and cloudy. Above the trees, across the road glints the Golden Dome. It has been the same for the past four years.

It was about that long ago, in 1971, that a naive, young St. Mary's freshman, excited by all the pre-season chatter, queried the knowledgeable upper-classmen, "Who is Ara Parseghian?" A cardinal sin. And yes, believe it or not, another newcomer to the football scene brightly asked, "Knuke Rockne: what's that?"

That was four years ago: the year of the merger, dorm parties and an 8-2 season. Back then, the social life for many centered around athletic events. Has much changed? Well, the "consummation of the marriage" failed, hall bashes all but disappeared and one football season posted an 11-0 record. Social life, though, still tends to center around Friday warm-ups, tailgates, and Saturday afternoon frenzies.

Where does St. Mary's come into the picture? What is the view from across the road? Certainly, there is more to be seen than the skyline.

On close inspection, the two distinctly different schools, St. Mary's College and the University of Notre Dame, share numerous ties that were not severed by past events. Concerts and parties, co-exchange classes, families that span either side of Highway 31 name just a few of the connections.

Oh, yes. Sports. Somehow, when it comes to the activity and excitement of the *Big Game*, any boundaries crumble and views from either side become the same. Everyone wants to win.

For many on the all-female side of the road, there is just as much pre-game discussion of the "team," as much spirit and enthusiasm, and as much apres-game celebration as found on the eastern side of U.S. 31. The frenzied desire for success is for the guy-in-the-next-seat in class, the fellow senior, a just plain good friend.

Tradition moves as easily across the dividing street as the numbers of dates on any given Saturday night. Perhaps it arises from the legends of Knuke Rockne, Father Sorin and Sister Madeleva, who darned the socks of the early founders. Perhaps it is instilled by

the father than graduated from ND (class of '45) and married the mother, SMC (class of '47). Nonetheless, the tradition is there and it is catching, binding the two institutions with an invisible link.

The view, however, is not all rosy and sunny. Four years have also ignited heated arguments concerning the role of St. Mary's in the world of Notre Dame athletics. For at least the past four years, rumors have ebbed and flowed with regard to reserved season passes and bowl game ticket priorities for SMC. A student boycott of basketball tickets affected a price reduction for ND students only. With these events dawned the realization that, in truth, St. Mary's is not a tenable member of that athletic scene. On both sides of the road, inevitable hard feelings arose, with the future none too bright.

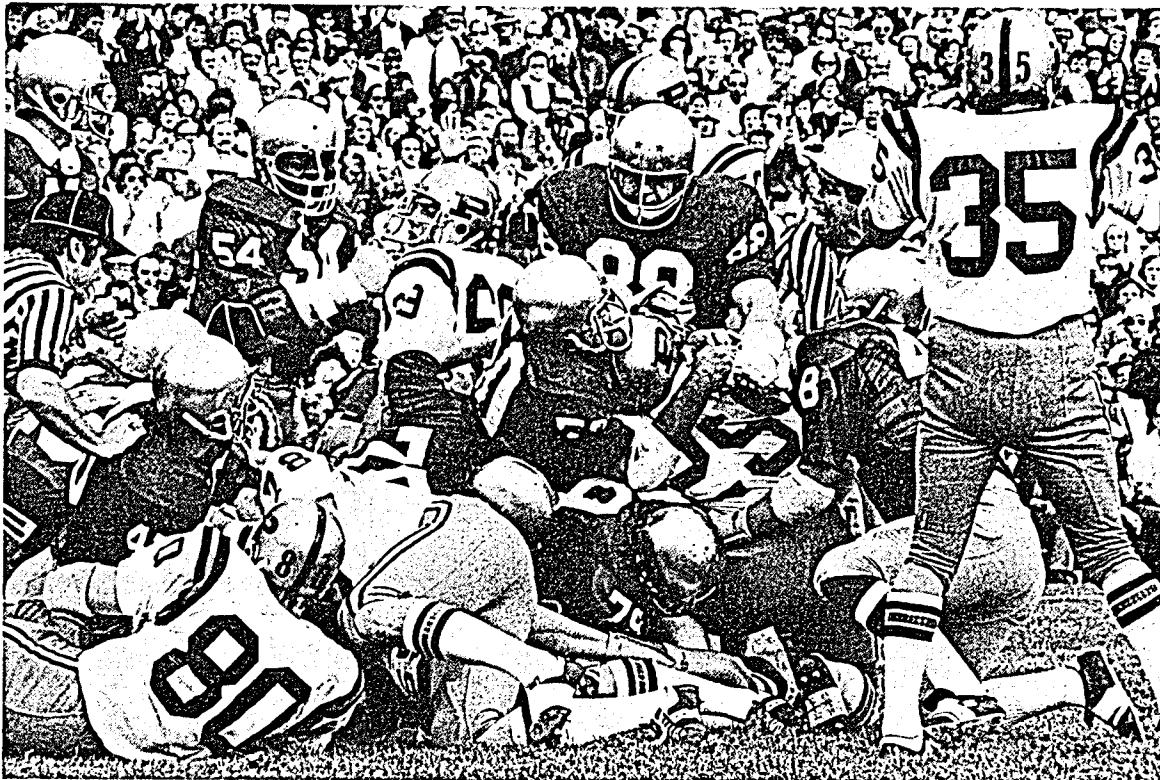
One immediate aspect of the frustrating controversy is the emergence of St. Mary's sports in their own right. Granted, there is as yet no national championship football team or national invitational tournament basketball squad. Athletic enthusiasts have formed intramural baseball, volleyball and even competitive dorm football squads.

The confusion has served to set the college on its own and forced a re-examination of its priorities, with beneficial results.

Within the women's college there is a wide spectrum of attitudes on viewing Notre Dame athletics. Some regard the scene with indifference, some enjoy just the view and some become passionate aficionados. Panty raids and pep rallies can be fun or a waste of time and intelligence.

What, then, is the view across the road? Sometimes sunny and clear, sometimes cloudy and grey. For the future, the view is uncertain. With the two schools so inextricably linked, however, the view will hopefully not be obscured. And perhaps within the next four years some naive, young freshman will enter the hallowed halls of St. Mary's and ask, "Who is Dan Devine . . . ?"

—Kathi Paterno



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THE LAST WORD

by Jim Gresser



Something should be said, for those who might be slightly unfamiliar with Notre Dame football, about the terrible problem we have of keeping the game in its "proper perspective." Actually, I'm not so sure there is any great problem, but among certain circles it is sometimes important to maintain that there is.

"Oh, you go to Notre Dame. What a football factory!"

"No kidding. It's so hard to learn anything in that kind of atmosphere. And it's impossible to teach anything. Especially on Fridays. But some of us are students."

"Yeah?"

"Oh yeah. Actually, I even like to see us lose; you know, for perspective. Much better atmosphere for study when that happens. And it helps fight grade inflation. . . ."

Seriously, though, perhaps there are a few problems with perspective, not so much with the games' supporters but with its detractors.

Knowing that I'd be writing this article, I decided it would be a good idea to hang around fairly close to the team during this year's Orange Bowl. After the game, I got on one of the team buses to go back to the hotel, and I remember very clearly a remark one of the coaches' wives made to another. She seemed anxious about the tremendous strain her husband was under.

"Thank God it's just a *game*," she said.

Her meaning there is obvious. For those so intimately involved with the game, I suppose the emotional tension can become almost overwhelm-

ing. If you can keep that pressure from getting too high, though, and keep the right perspective, you can actually say, "Thank God it is a game"; because the game is really a good thing. Hopefully without too much offense, it can be compared to art or fiction or poetry, because all these things create worlds of their own which are separate and distinct from the real world. While the player, coach or artist might disagree, the events in a game or a novel have no great direct effect on the world. That, however, does not mean that they are worthless. In fact, just the opposite is true.

What is the value of the fiction of football? First of all, the game is a lot of fun, and you really can't have enough of that. There's also the beauty of the individual and collective skill, precision and athletic ability involved. (And players like Pete Demmerle, Bobby Zanot, Pat McLaughlin, and Marv Russell have shown that football is definitely not their only talent or ability.)

Perhaps most importantly, football at Notre Dame is a ritualistic event that more than any other single activity helps to unite all the people that have been, are, and will be connected with Notre Dame.

As a university, Notre Dame means many things to many people, but one thing they have in common is that they care about Notre Dame and its people. Football provides a practical opportunity for people to express that common bond. On those autumn afternoons when traffic is backed up to Gary, the bookstore rocks the stock market, all the park-

ing lots become one large tailgate party, and the band goes wild, people get a chance to demonstrate what this place means to them; all through what is just a game.

Like any other fiction, it's a very fragile thing and it can be abused. If you don't believe that, just ask Dr. Engels, who spends his four quarters repairing fallen fans who overexerted themselves at a tailgate warm-up. But as an exciting, emotional activity, which brings thousands of people together, you can't beat it. As Coach Tom Pagna, who is, by the way, one of the finest men around, said after the Orange Bowl, "I've seen a lot of emotion, but this was the true, raw team emotion, when everybody feels it." Everybody; not just the teams.

If there is a problem with the football perspective at Notre Dame, then, I'd like to suggest that the problem lies with those who refuse to see the benefits of the game. These days, it's really nice to see something that brings people together instead of separating them. Insofar as Notre Dame football—the pep rallies, the band, the Victory March, the skill, the *game*—brings the people of Notre Dame together, it's a very good thing.

Plus, as I said before, it's a lot of fun, and that's good too, right?

* * * *

As Scholastic editor, I'd like to thank Sports Editor Bill Delaney and all the other people who helped make this review possible. I'd also like to thank them for all the work they have done for Scholastic sports throughout the year.

NOTRE DAME

PITT

QTR.

TIME OUTS LEFT

TIME OUTS LEFT

DOWN

TO GO

BALL ON

SEC 36

SEC 1

FOR THE RECORD

Notre Dame 31

Georgia Tech 7

Notre Dame 49

Northwestern 3

Purdue 31

Notre Dame 20

Notre Dame 19

Michigan State 14

Notre Dame 10

Rice 3

Notre Dame 48

Army 0

Notre Dame 38

Miami 7

Notre Dame 14

Navy 6

Notre Dame 14

Pittsburgh 10

Notre Dame 38

Air Force 0

USC 55

Notre Dame 24

ORANGE BOWL

Notre Dame 13

Alabama 11

