

FANTASTIC SECOND HALF LEADS SOCCER CLUB TO FIRST VICTORY

Schickhaus, Hazen Tally In Come-From-Behind Win

FANTASTIC, INDEED, IS THE WORD FOR IT. Overcoming the bitter wind, the freezing rain, and two disheartening first-half goals by the visiting Fredonia State soccermen, the Behrend Campus Nittany Cubs roared back to the point of frenzy last Wednesday afternoon and nearly ran the shocked invaders off the field. Sam Hazen scored the first Cub goal and it came after three minutes had elapsed in the third period. Up until that time the Cubs and the Baby Blue Devils had played one another almost to a standstill as far as attempts and saves were concerned. But Fredonia had slipped the ball past Behrend goalie Tom Larson a couple of times whereas Behrend was playing another game of "near misses." Hazen's goal took some of the cockyness out of the visitors, who had defeated the Cubs, 3-1, one week earlier at Fredonia, and injected a new confidence into the Cubs that eventually reached frenzied proportions. With only thirty-five seconds remaining in the third period, Wille Schickhaus slammed the ball past the Fredonia

H
U
R
R
A
H

goalie to knot the score at two-all. "Good Heavens! This is unheard of!" joked a local fan and joined right in the roaring with everyone else. The wind had been there all day long, but the rain didn't come until it was actually time to play. Then it came frequently. But many of the fans decided to stick it out even when the first half ended and the Cubs were behind, 2-0. As the second half got underway and more rain came with it, the offensive attack of the locals started to increase its tempo. The Cubs began heading the ball, and one of the Dorm Girls, shivering under her umbrella, exclaimed "Oh those poor boys! Doesn't that hurt?" "Only when they think," came the reply. Then Sam Hazen slammed one home and the crowd began to forget about the wind and the rain. Even the rain stopped when Willi tied the score. All those who had sought shelter in automobiles came out to see what was going on. All those who had scurried to Erie Hall at half-time suddenly scurried back to the soccer field to see what all the noise was about. Even those who were already there began to wonder if they could really expect more of the "unheard of." Just two weeks earlier Behrend had carried a one to nothing lead into the waning minutes of a game at Buffalo's E.C.T.I. only to have the victory snatched out of her hands by three quick goals. And now the game was only tied. Two to two is the same as nothing to nothing. It's the next one that counts. But even if that next one

never comes for Behrend, a new record had already been set for the Cubs: two goals in one game. "Unheard of."

THE 7:21 SPECIAL

A TIE CERTAINLY WOULD HAVE been a moral victory for Behrend. It would have made the 1962 soccer season the most successful to date. Dating back to the fall of 1960 the Cubs had incurred up to this fateful Wednesday a record of eight losses and a total of four goals. A tie now would be well received. But this was not to be. Schickhaus' goal set the Cubs in spirited motion. During the fourth quarter they were almost constantly in enemy territory. In that quarter the Cubs totaled more near-misses than had been seen in all four of the preceeding games. One hard shot rifled past the outstretched arms of the goalie but skimmed off the top of the wooden goal. Another dribble toward the corner of the goal just missed going in. In that fateful fourth Behrend outshot Fredonia by more than 4 to 1 ratio and a 3 to 1 ratio for the game. The Fredonia goalie was forced to make more than twice as many saves as was Tom Larson. The Cubs seemed almost possessed. Time and again they drove the ball toward the beckoning Fredonia goal; time and again the ball just missed its mark.

At approximately 7:00 of the final period Behrend started up the field once again. Terry Turi, Dave McGuigan, and Bob Stinnett were the inside forwards. Mel Ross and Howie Estock came up at halfback. Sam Heller, Gene Wood, and Tom Gallagher moved a bit forward from their fullback positions. Approaching the goal at left wing was Sam Sorenson and at right wing ... Willi Schickhaus. As action started to get heavy in front of the goal, there came from the far side of the playing area a sharp "tweeet!" The fans became almost hysterical as the full brunt of the situation hit them and Wille Schickhaus stepped up to take a direct penalty kick. Willi's slam went directly at the goalie and carried on through his legs as the crowd roared its satisfaction and the players mobbed the kicker.

A HOT TIME

THE SECONDS TICKED AWAY. Again and again the Cubs

Y
I
P
E
E

tried for that insurance goal and it seems phenomenal that it never came. Fredonia tried a few final desperation shots that Tom Larson stopped well. With seconds remaining one of the Fredonia scorekeepers asked Larry Loftus what would happen if we won. "Will you burn the field house down?" "Heck, we'll burn the whole Campus down!" said Larry (it was necessary to somewhat paraphrase that last quote).

Time ran out, pandemonium broke loose, the players lifted a jubilant Coach Gallagher to their shoulders, and the Behrend Campus had its first soccer victory in its history.

When the players entered Erie Hall, one of them was whistling "There'll Be A Hot Time In the Ole Town Tonight."

And there was.

D.C.