

SOCCER TEAM CAPTURES CHAMPIONSHIP

Dave Fitzgerald, PSU goalie, said, "We really psyched them out!" after the team defeated Mont Alto 1-0 for the Commonwealth Campus Soccer Championship on Saturday, November 6th, at Jeffrey Field, University Park.

Both teams played an aggressive, fast-moving game during the first half which ended scoreless.

Delaware had 15 shots on the goal, while Mont Alto had 18 shots. They did not let Mont Alto have any time to trap the ball.

"Junior" Molinari, PSU goalie, made several spectacular saves as Mont Alto tried desperately to score.

"I had a bad day except for the one goal I got. Mont Alto wouldn't let us past their defense," said Courtney Bailey.

Following the game, Walter Barr, coach of Varsity Soccer at Park, presented the first place trophies to team captains

Howie Rosenblatt and Rob King, and to the coaches Captain Behncke and Dan Doran.

Doran said, "The team progressed 100% from the time they started playing, breaking even with their competitors, until the time we won the championship."

He said there is a nucleus next year for another championship team among the players who are freshmen this year.

Captain Behncke said, "It's really been a tremendous season. We've gone from last place last year to first place this year. It's really been a pleasure working with the team."

Leading scorers were Lou Winoski with 7 goals and 8 assists, Courtney Bailey, with 8 goals and 3 assists, and Howie Rosenblatt with 6 goals and 4 assists.

"The goalies ('Junior' Molinari and Dave Fitzgerald) have done an outstanding

job. 'Junior' can stop anything in the ground, and Dave can stop anything in the air; if you put the two of them together, we'd have an unbeatable goalie," according to Todd Mogh, left halfback.

Two factors against the team were the wind and the fact that they went in as underdogs, stated Randy Maitland.

Rosenblatt commented, "If you want to know my honest opinion, I felt that it was the worst game of the season that offense played, but defense played spectacularly and that's what kept us in the game."

Penn State Manages A Win

By: Larry Gallone

Penn State entered Vet Stadium as heavy favorites but managed only a 31-30 victory over a fired-up Temple Owl team.

Last year's game between these two teams ended similarly with the Lion winning by a narrow one-point margin.

Temple coach, Wayne Hardin, said his team would need a "double miracle" to beat PSU. It looked that way on the third play when Chuck Fusina threw a 66-yard T.D. pass to Scott Fitzki for a quick 7-0 lead for PSU.

Terry Gregory, Temple's back-up quarterback, engineered an impressive 86 yards. A T.D. came when a PSU defensive back tipped a pass into the hands of Temple receiver Mike Hober, making the score 7-7.

After the kickoff, Fusina made a pass and Rich McCoy intercepted it on the PSU 48 yard line.

Gregory threw a 48 yard T.D. pass to Ken Williams making the score 14-7, Temple was leading.

The first quarter ended in a 14-14 deadlock with Temple in control of the ball.

In the second quarter Temple fumbled to kill one drive on the PSU 14 yard line,

Confessions

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ling jokes to himself.

One Wednesday afternoon a girl dressed in a long black skirt and white hat, grabbed me in the hall and spit out a mean sermon of the hell fires of eternal damnation. I was so scared that I simply agreed with everything she said, and managed to escape with a little booklet called, "Jesus Saves." I've also heard the poor little rich girl story of how

threw an interception on the 5 yard line, and received a penalty, helping to keep the Lions alive.

With seconds left in the first half, PSU defense completely stopped the Temple running game. This resulted in an unbelievable blocking by Temple giving Gregory time to pass.

During the third period, Tony Capozzoli, PSU, kicked a 27 yard field goal. The quarter ended 24-17, the Lion's taking the lead.

PSU put the game away on the next drive which covered 80 yards. The T.D. was a 29 yard pass from Fusinato to Tom Donovan for an unsurmountable 31-17 lead.

PSU played with five defensive backs but still were burned by Gregory as he moved to the Owls 5 yard line.

He faked into the line for a running play and threw the ball to Hober with no time left on the clock. It was the fourth touchdown pass for Gregory making the score 31-30.

Penn State won 31-30. It was a valiant effort for the underrated Temple team. Two years, two exciting games, maybe they'll make it a habit!

emotionally painful it is to grow up in Bryn Mawr, surrounded by servants.

Besides the romance and vast social involvement, I have also managed to further my education somewhat while at school. I've learned the difference between denotation and connotation. I can recite sixteen Spanish dialogues by heart and can explain in detail the religious beliefs of the American Indian. My one psychology course has me analyzing everyone in sight. (So far, I've found few sane people).

Congratulations
To The
Soccer Team!

Just when I thought the pressure was beginning to ease, the evils of pre-registration for next term cropped into view. I was one of the last people listed to pre-register, and I heard horrid tales of how all the good courses were already filled. So, in a plan of defense, I worked out three different schedules I liked.

Upon entering my advisor's small office, I spotted a new buddy of mine sitting in the corner quietly sobbing over a course sheet. My advisor sat me down and was very sweet, but didn't even give me a chance to show any of my three proposed schedules. It was true. All the good classes were already closed. There wasn't even an English course open.

As the list of closed classes grew, my anger increased to the point where I began pounding the desk with a clenched fist, badmouthing the organization of the University, and giving cold stares to the poor confused woman who was supposed to help me meet my educational needs. The experience made me so disgusted that I thought of becoming a first term dropout. I left the office, my buddy still crying, with a schedule of unwanted classes and a bit of good advice--"Don't worry honey. It will all work out."

Now, when I think of next term, I just smile to myself--one down and eleven more to go. God give me strength to endure!