

A Freshman's Fall Guide to Penn State Athletics

First of all, Penn State really is the jock-crazed campus you've always heard it was. Truisms come and go. This one came and stayed.

While it may also be an institution of higher learning, all that is lost in the shuffle. It is an institution of higher athletics, particularly of higher football.

All of that can be turned to one's advantage, however, within the framework of a few simple guidelines. Call it "The Freshman's Fall Guide to Penn State Athletics." It's something of a crash course to what you eventually would learn anyway, but maybe it will save you time enough to gain an education.

FOOTBALL — Make no mistake about it, Joe Paterno is Penn State. There are those who would argue that the University president is more representative of Penn State, or that even the director of student affairs or the Hetzel Union Building would be. Those are terribly naive persons.

Penn State football, Paterno's game, is a game which some 60,000 persons will take in at Beaver Stadium six times this fall. As lemmings to the sea, they will trek past East Halls and across the IM fields, their flasks concealed in hip pockets, beneath stadium blankets, under big green Air Force parkas.

Chances are you will be among them.

Freshmen, naturally, are given seats so bad that scorecards become inoperative when the teams move beyond midfield. That is because the teams are indistinguishable by then.

The trick, then, is to move to better seats, limboing underneath the railings when the guards have turned their backs, steadily advancing section by section until the 50-yard line has been reached, or the end zone, anyway. Obviously,

however, there is a certain danger inherent in being confronted in §7 section with only a student ticket.

For those who prefer an alternative to these risks, there is the old standby: oblivion. This is a state of mind brought on by another old standby: booze. Sophomores and juniors, the cheerleaders say, are the ones least likely to be yelling for Dear Ol' State because they are the ones most likely to be snookered; the seniors already are becoming nostalgic, preferring to partake of the true college spirit while they still have the chance, and freshmen have not yet learned to drink.

Later, of course, many — most — freshmen do learn and by November they have joined the rest. For them, as for the others, the long treks to Beaver Stadium are chilling that late in the season. The return journeys are considerably warmer.

No doubt related to this body-and-soul-warming ritual is the concept of "the lost Alma Mater." Traditionalists insist the Penn State Alma Mater begins: "For the glory of old State. For her founders strong and great..." It does not. That version was last sung in 1954 by a junior college transfer who knew no better.

The current adaptation, likely to be in vogue for a number of years, is considerably simpler. "We don't know the goddam words," it goes, "We don't know the goddam words." There is much in the way of repetition afterwards and nothing in the way of originality: the appeal lies in the words' being easy to remember when one is snookered.

For those truly interested in Penn State football, the better choice would be television. Away games at Stanford and Air Force will hit the tubes this season, though you will have to put up with Chris Schenkel, Bud Wilkinson and, now, Duffy



Ray McAllister
sports editor

Daugherty. Additionally, all games are broadcast late Saturday night on a local station.

"No doubt, you'll be joined in your late night viewing by a number of adults who, though having good seats, didn't see the game too clearly, either, the reason being their so-called "tailgate parties." Tailgate parties are to them as sneaking booze into Beaver Stadium may become to you, except that they are considered more sophisticated. Most adults do not have big green Air Force parkas.

SOCCER — This is not a joke. Soccer actually is played at Penn State. For all of recorded time, Americans, gaining only glimpses of the sport on Wide World of Sports, have thought it incredibly ludicrous. Now Americans are playing it and suddenly it is a magnificent game.

Three fraternity brothers and a couple of strays was the soccer attendance record here until someone decided to play the games on Friday night at Jeffrey Field. Three and four thousand do not represent unusual crowds now, and, in a land

where football is king, the soccer people still are crowding about a traffic jam they had last season.

But the ultimate indication that soccer has arrived (or is arriving, more realistically) is two-fold: 1) anyone who gets to the game late gets a crummy seat, and 2) students are arriving with flasks concealed beneath their green parkas.

CROSS COUNTRY — Very few show up for cross country meets, however. Very few show up for cross country meets, as a matter of fact.

It has never been much of a spectators' sport, of course, for it is difficult to become very much enthused over grown men turning blue as they run around a cold golf course in what amounts to little more than their underwear, particularly when they are concealed by hills most of the time.

Actually, then, the best way to keep up with the sport lies in either getting the score when it is announced at the football game or reading Monday morning's paper. For those more adventurous, it means getting to the course in time for the finish. Either that or running along with the pack.

PENN STATE ATHLETICS generally have enjoyed about as much success as GM and Ford combined, which, while not bad for the school image, often doesn't do too much for the spirit of competition. Nor does it do much for spectator excitement. But the occasional close games have shown that Penn State does have some college spirit.

But, whether you live and die for Nittany Lion football or live and die (the next morning) only for the boozing at Beaver Stadium, there's quite a bit to be learned at Penn State. And, fittingly, your commencement ceremonies four years from now will be held in Beaver Stadium.



Joe Paterno is counting heavily on Tom Shuman

Pirates in and out of first

Aaron smashes two more

PITTSBURGH (AP) — The St. Louis Cardinals showed plenty of resilience yesterday after Richie Hebner's inside-the-park homer dealt them a crushing 5-4 loss in 13 innings in the first game of a doubleheader.

They bounced back to whip the Pirates 8-3 in the second game and regain their one-game hold on first place in the National League East.

"It's easy to get down when you lose a game like that," acknowledged Ted Simmons, the sturdy Cardinal catcher who played both games in "oppressive heat and rapped six hits.

"When we went into the locker room between games, we were all trying to keep each other going," Simmons said as he peeled off his sweaty, dust-caked uniform.

The Pirates took over the division lead by a few percentage points after Hebner's 21st homer won the first game.

The ball hit the right field wall and bounced away from Cardinal outfielder Jose Cruz when he tried to retrieve it.

"I didn't think I could run that fast," said Hebner, who connected on a knuckleball from Eddie Fischer for the homer.

"I was running like the cops were chasing me," Hebner added.

Simmons, the Cardinal catcher, watched helplessly as Hebner scored standing up, and he wasn't about to let first place slip further away.

"This is the closest I've ever been to a division title," he said, "and I'm at the point now where I'm willing to sacrifice everything to get there."

Lou Brock, Ted Sizemore and Bernie Crabo drove in two runs each in the second game for St. Louis.

SAN DIEGO (AP) — Henry Aaron hit the 707th and 708th home runs of his major league baseball career last night and pulled within six of equalling the alltime mark of the legendary Babe Ruth.

Aaron's first homer in Atlanta's game against San Diego came in the third inning when the Braves' slugger tagged a pitch from Padre hurler Clay Kirby on a low line into the left field stands.

On Aaron's next time up, with reliever Vicente Romo on the mound for the Padres, Aaron blasted the ball 370 feet out, again into the left field stands.

Aaron now has 35 homers for the season. His home runs last night were his first this month. His last homer in August came last Tuesday night.

NEW YORK (AP) — Rookie Dick Ruthven settled down after a shaky start and combined with Mac Scarce to pitch the Philadelphia Phillies to a 6-3 victory and a split of yesterday's doubleheader with the New York Mets.

Ted Martinez, who had driven in only 10 runs all season, knocked in four more, collected four hits, including his first home run of the season, and led the New York Mets to a 5-0 victory in the opener behind Jerry Koonsman.

the daily **Collegian** sports

The Daily Collegian Tuesday, September 4, 1973-11

National League East					American League East				
	W	L	Pct.	GB		W	L	Pct.	GB
St. Louis	70	68	.507	—	Baltimore	79	55	.590	—
PIRATES	67	67	.500	1	Boston	75	63	.543	6
Montreal	66	70	.485	3	Detroit	72	66	.522	9
Chicago	65	71	.478	4	New York	70	68	.507	11
New York	64	73	.467	5½	Milwaukee	67	70	.489	13½
PHILLIES	63	75	.457	7	Cleveland	59	80	.424	22½
West					West				
Cincinnati	83	55	.601	—	Oakland	79	57	.581	—
Los Angeles	83	55	.601	—	Kansas City	76	60	.559	3
San Francisco	77	59	.566	5	Chicago	68	70	.493	12
Houston	71	69	.507	13	Minnesota	65	70	.481	13½
Atlanta	65	73	.471	18	California	62	70	.470	15
San Diego	48	87	.356	33½	Texas	47	90	.343	32½

Results		Results	
Pittsburgh 5, St. Louis 4, 1st, 13 innings	Baltimore 13, Boston 8, 1st		
St. Louis 8, Pittsburgh 3, 2nd	Boston 9, Baltimore 8, 2nd		
New York 5, Philadelphia 0, 1st	Chicago 8, Texas 7, 1st, 11 innings		
Philadelphia 6, New York 3, 2nd	Chicago 5, Texas 2, 2nd		
San Francisco 11, Los Angeles 8	Milwaukee 13, Cleveland 5, 1st		
Cincinnati 4, Houston 3	Cleveland 10, Milwaukee 5, 2nd		
Montreal 5, Chicago 2	New York 4, Detroit 3		
Atlanta at San Diego	Minnesota at Kansas City		
	California 3, Oakland 1		

Shuman: QB on the spot

If there is a man on the spot, it is Tom Shuman.

The junior quarterback this season steps into the position vacated by All-America John Huftnagel, a replacement likely to draw no small share of publicity. Normally, a Penn State quarterback in such a position would not be under any additional pressure: even if he faltered in one of the "sure win" games, no real damage would be done.

Shuman, however, is in no such position. His first outing as a starter will be a nationally televised affair against Stanford, likely the strongest team on the Penn State schedule.

"I don't know how I'll react to the big game," Shuman said. "I can't worry about the pressure, about the TV, about the crowd. I know they're there but I'm not going to worry about it."

"Actually, I play a lot on psych. I can't play unless I'm psyched and I can't get psyched for practice. So I won't know until it happens. But I'm confident I can do the job."

Shuman did the job at Pottstown High School several years back: the team went 10-1 his senior year though he threw only 80 times all season. College scouts were not coming in great numbers.

"Penn State was the only one who was

interested," Shuman laughed. "Actually, I had always wanted to go there. When they gave me the only offer before Thanksgiving, I took it and it was pretty well publicized. I guess that kept other schools away."

Somewhat surprisingly, Shuman was not kept away from Penn State by the presence of one Steve Joachim. Joachim, a high school All-America who had been built to larger-than-life proportions by the Philadelphia press, had enrolled at Penn State a year earlier and the assumption was that he pretty well had the QB job here locked up for several seasons.

"I didn't even know who Joachim was," Shuman said. "I had heard of him but I didn't know what school he went to, or anything like that."

Neither did it matter. Joachim, locked into second string by Huftnagel, opted for Temple and the job was left, more or less, to Shuman. His performance in spring ball made it a certainty.

There was still some doubt, however, as to how capably he could fill it. He had a strong arm, certainly, but could he handle Penn State's option offense. Practice, Shuman says, has given the answer.

"That's been the difference," he said.

"If you work on anything long enough, it becomes comfortable and that's what happened."

"I enjoy running the ball. I don't know how the coaches like it but if that's what I'm left with on a certain play, I'll take it."

Shuman's gaining of experience has been aided greatly by the experience of the rest of the offense. Nine of the 10 were starters last year and that tends to make things a little easier.

"The whole offensive line is experienced; they're big and quick. We've got a great group of receivers who are fast and pretty big."

"At fullback we've got (Bob) Nagle and (Tom) Donchez, who both can run and block pretty well. And then we've got (John) Cappelletti, who's a potential All-America. At least, he's an All-America in my mind."

That group of footballers offers Shuman somewhat more in the way of talent than what he worked with this summer.

"I worked on my running and throwing this summer," he said. "I did almost all of the throwing to my father; there just wasn't anyone else around. And my father isn't a very moving target."

Perhaps. But he will have opportunity enough to seek out those when the season begins. And at that time he may become one himself: Stanford probably also is tougher on defense than his father.

—Ray McAllister



Photo by Carol McCloskey

Shuman: "I can't play unless I'm psyched and I can't get psyched for practice"

DUNKEL'S FOOTBALL INDEX

Football rating service to appear

Penn State is again everybody's choice as the No. 1 college football team in the East.

But how strong will the 1973 Nittany Lions rank nationally?

Readers of the Daily Collegian will be kept up-to-date on the fortunes of all college football teams this fall through the famous-Dunkel College Football Index.

This nationally syndicated feature will appear here twice a week starting Sept. 7.

For 44 years the Dunkel Index has provided fans with a continuous picture

of the relative strengths and weaknesses of college football teams.

On the Index, each team earns a Dunkel Rating figure which shows at a glance how well or how poorly a team has performed to date. A team's ratings are much like a baseball player's batting average or a golfer's handicap.

Through these ratings, the Dunkel Index each week will rank the teams by strength and will show how each team is expected to perform in Saturday's game.

The Dunkel Index is produced in Ormond Beach, Fla., by former newspaperman Dick Dunkel.

Toppled Billie Jean no longer King at Forrest Hills

Billie Jean King found that her seeding as the top women's player at the U.S. Open Tennis Championship didn't impress Julie Heldman.

The upset-riddled tourney at Forrest Hills added King to its loser's list that include Russia's Olga Morozova, Romania's Ilie Nastase, who was favored to take the men's title, and Australian Rod Laver.

Leading 3-6, 6-4, 4-1, Heldman approached the umpire when King didn't return to the court after the one break allowed by international rules.

"If you want it that badly, you can have it, Billie Jean said to Julie then left

for the dressing room.

It was only the third time Heldman defeated King.

Bob Hope has one. So do Glenn Campbell, Andy Williams and Jackie Gleason. Sammy Davis Jr. joined his friends in the golf tournament business.

Davis' name is now hyphenated in front of the Greater Hartford Open.

Billy Casper probably doesn't care what the name of the tournament was, just who endorses his \$40,000 paycheck. Casper emerged from a tightly packed field with a seven-under-par 64 yesterday to edge Bruce Devlin for the

winner's purse.

The touring pro treated the 6,588 yard Wethersfield Country Club layout like a chip and putt course. Casper had been in a deep slump until winning the Western Open two months ago, fashioned rounds of 67, 65, 68 and 64 to finish 264.

Auto racing has been good to David Pearson. The veteran driver became auto racing's fifth million dollar winner.

Pearson accomplished that feat yesterday when he drove his Mercury to a second place finish in the Southern 500 stock car race at Darlington International Speedway.

He collected \$10,650, boosting his track earnings to \$1,005,895.

Cale Yarborough pushed his Chevrolet across the finish line at Darlington, S.C. eight seconds ahead of the charging Pearson. The win ended a three-year drought for Yarborough.

Pearson joined the million dollar club that includes Richard Petty, A.J. Foyt, Al Unser and Mario Andretti.

Meanwhile, across the continent, Wally Dallenbach won his third race in three weeks, this one a 500 mile race for Indy-type car at Ontario Speedway.

—MS