



Army quarterback Scott Gillogly (14) braces for a crunch; Lion running back Rusty Boyle (37) prepares for his fall; and Mike Hartenstine (79) and defensive mates keep watch.

Photos by Carol McCloskey

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Lion defense heats Army chill

By RICK STARR
Sports Editor

WEST POINT, N.Y. — At 2:10 p.m. Saturday, in the warm sunshine of the Catskill Mountains, Penn State football coach Joe Paterno surely felt a chill go down his spine.

It was happening again. Two weeks ago a remarkable Navy squad edged Penn State in the cold and rain, and plummeted the Lions in the national polls.

Saturday at Army's Michie Stadium, the Cadets (1-3) almost pulled off the second upset this year by a formerly patsy Military Academy over Penn State, but the Lions came from 14 down for a 21-14 face saver.

For Penn State, a team desperately searching for some kind of consistent identity, the weekend game with the Cadets wasn't a tremendous help, particularly the first quarter.

But to say that only the Blue Band played well in the first quarter is to deny well deserved credit to both Army's offense and defense.

That wild first quarter went like this: Penn State put the ball in play on its 20, and 39 seconds later Lion quarterback Tom Shuman fumbled it over to Army 21 yards from the Cadet goal. Combining good execution and a Penn State offense penalty, the Cadets had seven points in little more than a minute.

Army kicked off again and this time Penn State held the ball for 63 seconds before Army defensive tackle Richard Conniff slammed into

Tom Donchez and separated the Lion senior fullback and the ball. Army started its second drive from the Penn State 38 yard line.

Again with unaccustomed execution, Army ran around the Lions' defense and established a solid 14-0 lead.

Not only was Army winning, it was ridiculously dominating every statistic except fumbles lost. But that was temporary.

With four minutes left in the quarter, Penn State started a 16-play drive that cut the score to 14-6 early in the second period.

While 41,221 waited for John Reihner to trot out and shave Army's lead by another point, Lion freshman Jim Cefalo broke out of the huddle and ran around the right side for a two point conversion that really pointed out how much things have changed since Cappelletti and Co. battled the Black Knights of the Hudson.

Asked if he was surprised at Paterno's gamble so early in the game, Army head coach and former UCLA offensive coordinator Homer Smith admitted, "Yes, I wasn't even looking."

The play worked against Army, so when Shuman found tight end Randy Sidler in the corner of the end zone, and Reihner booted the PAT, Penn State had a 15-14 lead to ponder in the halftime locker room.

Penn State did not run Army into the Hudson in the second half, although the Lion defense went into its familiar act and stonewalled things a bit. Consequently, the Cadets couldn't manage a

serious scoring threat the whole second half and didn't invade Penn State's lawn once.

The Lion offense engineered an eight minute drive through the middle of the final half involving 17 plays and zero passes. Sophomore tailback Duane Taylor closed the effort by breaking through the middle of the Cadet defense and running 19 yards for the Lion's final six points. Reihner's kick, from an impromptu hold, didn't travel through the uprights.

Smith said a lot of things after the game that are becoming more and more apparent with each game. Like the quality of Penn State's defensive line and the defense in general.

"Penn State has created its own defensive concept which I consider unique," Smith said in a very deliberate tone. "Their defensive linemen are as good as there are in the country. (Mike) Hartenstine is as good as they get, and I told our players this."

"In 22 wishbone games at UCLA I never saw an eight-man front, and today we saw the best in the country."

Smith described how painful it felt to lose, but the Army officers in the stands, as well as many of the Cadets said they thought Army played well and pointed to the crop of Plebes suited up and playing on the Army varsity. Hopes for the future....

Penn State is still playing this season for the present. The Lion's record is 3-1 now. Wake Forest, who lost 63-0 to Oklahoma Saturday, is the upcoming opponent for homecoming.



Jim Eaise punt returns

Eagles reCharged

SAN DIEGO (AP) — The Philadelphia Eagles, sparked by their stubborn defensive unit, scored two touchdowns in the first half yesterday and held off the frustrated San Diego Chargers in the second half for a 13-7 victory.

San Diego, which played the Eagles even statistically, repeatedly was thwarted by a Philadelphia secondary which picked off four Charger passes.

Philadelphia's defense sparked the Eagles to a 13-0 lead before the Chargers finally got on the scoreboard with just 29 seconds remaining in the first half.

The Eagles got their first touchdown when Charger quarterback Dan Fouts was hit while attempting to pass and the ball shot straight up in the air.

Eagle defensive tackle Bill Dunstan was there to pick it off and rambled 46 yards down the sideline untouched.

After another Fouts pass was intercepted at his 47 in the second period, Philadelphia quarterback Roman Gabriel directed a 10-play touchdown march that was capped by Tom Sullivan's one-yard plunge.

The Chargers, who had a 22-yard field goal attempt by Dennis Partee blocked in the first period, cut the deficit to 13-7 moments before halftime.

A 39-yard pass interference penalty put the Chargers on the Eagle 12 where they scored on a six-yard pass to Gary Garrison.

Dodgers grab 2-0 lead Pirates pooped?

PITTSBURGH (AP) — "It was a slow, slow something," said Willie Crawford of the pitch he hit for a pinch-single to drive in the tie-breaking run for Los Angeles in a 5-2 victory yesterday over the Pittsburgh Pirates that put the Dodgers two games up in the National League playoffs.

"I was looking for something to jack," Crawford said as the Dodgers hooted and howled over the victory that gave them a 2-0 stranglehold in the best-of-five playoff.

Then Crawford dropped the eye-opener. "It was my first pinch-hit of the season," he said. "I'm no pinch-hitter."

Crawford, who hit .295 in 139 games as a regular outfielder, said he pinch-hit only about six or seven times during the regular season. The 28-year-old outfielder is one of two players remaining from the 1966 Dodgers — the club's last pennant winner.

Crawford's hit sent home the first of three runs in an eighth-inning rally off Pittsburgh relief ace Dave Giusti. He drove in Ron Cey, the little third baseman who had doubled to start the three-run surge.

The 26-year-old Cey, who tied a National League playoff record with four hits — a home run, two doubles and a single — confided that he had been sick the last two weeks with a bad cold and a sinus problem. "I was weak and slow," said Cey, who made a point of noting that he had been upset by two errors he made in Saturday's first game Dodger triumph.

Cey said he switched to a lighter bat for yesterday's game because he isn't as strong as he should be as a result of his recent illness.

A disconsolate Giusti sat on a stool in the Pirate clubhouse and gestured helplessly to a

horde of questioners. "I just didn't have any stuff," he lamented. "Sometimes you have it, sometimes you don't. That's all part of the game."

Giusti said that the "slow, slow something" Crawford hit was the pitcher's favorite delivery, a palmball.

Russell, who went to second on Crawford's hit, moved to third when catcher Manny Sanguillen's attempted pickoff throw bounced into centerfield. Crawford advanced to second on the catcher's error.

Manny Mota, a 36-year-old pinch-hitting specialist, singled to right, scoring Russell and advancing Crawford to third. That was all for Giusti, who had won seven games and saved 12 for the Eastern Division champions during the regular season.

Rookie right-hander Larry Demery relieved Giusti and little Davey Lopes greeted him with a single to right, scoring Crawford and moving Mota to second. Lee Lacy,

who ran for Mota, took third and Lopes moved to second when Demery unleashed a wild pitch.

That was all for Demery, who was replaced by Ramon Hernandez, who retired the side, getting Bill Buckner to line out to short and Garvey to hit into a double play.

The Pirates' seventh-inning rally didn't feature typical Pittsburgh power, but rather a couple of infield hits and a sacrifice.

Pinch-hitter Paul Popovich opened the seventh with an infield single. Richie Zisk then hit for Pittsburgh starter Jim Rooker and singled for the only solid hit of the inning.

Rennie Stennett laid down a sacrifice bunt, advancing the runners to second and third. Richie Hebner grounded out to first baseman Steve Garvey, Popovich scoring the Pirates' first run of the playoffs and pinch-runner Gene Clines reaching third.

Al Oliver hit a chopper toward third that Cey couldn't handle off the high hop and Clines scored to tie the game.

A's get even

OAKLAND (UPI) — Sal Bando, Joe Rudi and Ray Fosse provided the firepower and Ken Holtzman, pitching his best game of the season, stopped the Baltimore Orioles on a masterful five-hitter yesterday in leading the Oakland A's to a 5-0 victory that ended the American League playoffs at one game apiece.

Holtzman, often lifted by Manager Alvin Dark at the first sign of trouble, held the Orioles to a third-inning single by Andy Etchebarren, ran into mild trouble on two-out, eighth-inning single by Enos Cabell and Etchebarren, and then went on to wrap things up in a neat package for the victory that got the A's back into the playoff picture.

The Orioles, who had won Saturday's opener 6-3, got only one man to second base — Cabell in the eighth — as Holtzman kept them in check while striking out three batters and walking two. Two quick double plays, including one in the ninth, plus three fine running catches by centerfielder Billy North prevented trouble.

Brando, who had 22 homers in the regular season, drilled a low liner over the left field fence in the fourth after being given life by the usually surehanded Bobby Grich, who dropped Sal's high foul popup behind first for an error.

NYC sports collapse

NEW YORK — "New Yorkers are the rudest," a New Yorker friend of mine tells me. Despite their sometimes caustic nasal tone, they can be warm when the moment warrants such emotion.

But talk about sports to someone in Manhattan and you're liable to detect some traces of inquietude. This past year hasn't been the best in professional sports among the eight million or so who inhabit The Big Apple.

Consider the Knicks, the most popular team in New York City. They couldn't get past the Celtics and now they're helpless without Willis Reed, Jerry Lucas and Dave DeBusschere.

Consider the Rangers, the \$2 million excuse for a Stanley Cup contender. Despite the highest salaries in the NHL, Ranger super stars forget how to skate once dollar bills are hanging over the glass.

Consider the Mets. First place last year

Radio City Music Hall at Rockefeller Plaza. "Knicks can't be as good as last year. Third or fourth this year," he began. "Sure, the Yankees choked but they're young and inexperienced, that's my opinion."

"The Mets? The Mets can't get it together. Berra (Yogi) lacks managerial ability. I liked Gil Hodges and I knew him well. He was a good manager. Berra? He's a nice guy but you know what they say about nice guys ... they always finish last — or fifth place."

There was a clothing store. A man was peering in from the window outside at a flat. "I was pleased with all of them," he smiled. "Win or lose they're still New York teams, and I love 'em. The Knicks will find replacements. The Mets had some bumps. The Yankees? They choked but I still love 'em."

New York is perchance the greatest melting pot of public in the world. Central Park was filled with some of the mixture on a sunny afternoon and the temperature a fine 77 degrees.

Someone was giving an informal tourist group directions. He had a dog with him. "I'm not athletic anymore," he growled. "I don't care about any team. I used to follow the Yankees when I was younger. DiMaggio and all. Not any more."

"I never pay attention to sports anymore," said a teenager while tossing a stick to his dog. "If I'm not playing a sport, I don't care. Watching or following teams don't excite me."

"Sports?" someone questioned me. "I'm not for sports. Maybe that's my biggest problem. I don't know."

There was one rather interesting personage. He was sunbathing while watching a frisbee game.

"New York sports are in trouble," he said offering me a cigarette. "With the exception of the Yankees. I don't go for that choke bit. Try and win a pennant without a pitching staff. They need some relievers. Sparky (Lyle) has seen his last here."

"The Knicks will fall to the bottom this year. Christ, Frazier (Walt) can't carry the club himself even if he is the best guard in the NBA."

"Hey, where are you from?" he asked me. "Philadelphia."

"You've got a lot to cheer about. Eagles look good, the Flyers, and Billy Cunningham is back."

They used to ask people to "Please don't litter," in New York. The tone has shifted this year. "Litter is filthy and selfish," the ad reads, "so don't do it!"

People have changed. The Cinderella Mets of '69; the Fabulous Knicks of the same year are a memory now.

"They used to talk about the Yankees this year," said a bar maid off Times Square. "Lately I haven't heard anything. No one seems to talk sports here anymore."



Tim Panaccio
Assistant Sports Editor

and fifth place this year. Finally, consider the Yankees, the team that had people reminiscing about 1960. This season, first place and the AL East were dissolved in a three-game series against Baltimore.

It just hasn't been New York's year. "Sports wasn't that bad this year," said one merchant on Times Square. Everybody tries the hardest, right? Yeah, so the Yankees choked, what-a-ya gona do?

"I'm a big fan, but I had a busy summer and I didn't get a chance to see them." If he had seen them he might have felt differently. He might have become more involved subjective.

"Ya know what I think about New York sports," asked an elderly gent smartly dressed. "I think they stink! I'm not interested in hockey; just basketball even though the Knicks are through."

"Ya know what's the greatest sport? I'll tell ya. Walking. I walk a lot. Look at all those people walking. This is the greatest city in the world to walk in. I'm gonna walk a while then go home and beat the shit out of my wife."

With that, he took a tote from his cigar, huddled his Times closer to his side and strolled away.

There was a policeman standing outside

'74 U.S. Grand Prix: 1 dead

WATKINS GLEN, N.Y. (AP) — Carlos Reutemann of Argentina scored a wire-to-wire victory in the U.S. Grand Prix yesterday and Brazil's Emerson Fittipaldi won his second world driving title in three years. Reutemann, starting his Brabham racer in the front pole position, was never

headed although he was chased closely all the way by teammate Carlos Pace of Brazil, who finished second in another Brabham. The race was marred by the death of one driver, decapitated in a crash when his car ran off a hairpin curve and under a steel guard rail. Killed was Helmuth

Koinigg, 25, of Salzburg, Austria, a driver making only his second start in Grand Prix racing. Reutemann, 32, was paid \$50,000 from the purse of \$300,000 for his third Formula 1 victory of the year. He had won the South African and Austrian Grand Prix races earlier in the year.