

NOTRE DAME FOOTBALL REVIEW 1978



scholastic

February 2, 1979

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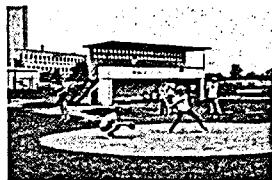
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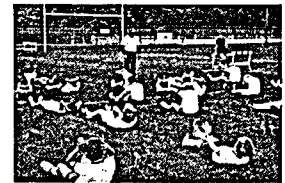
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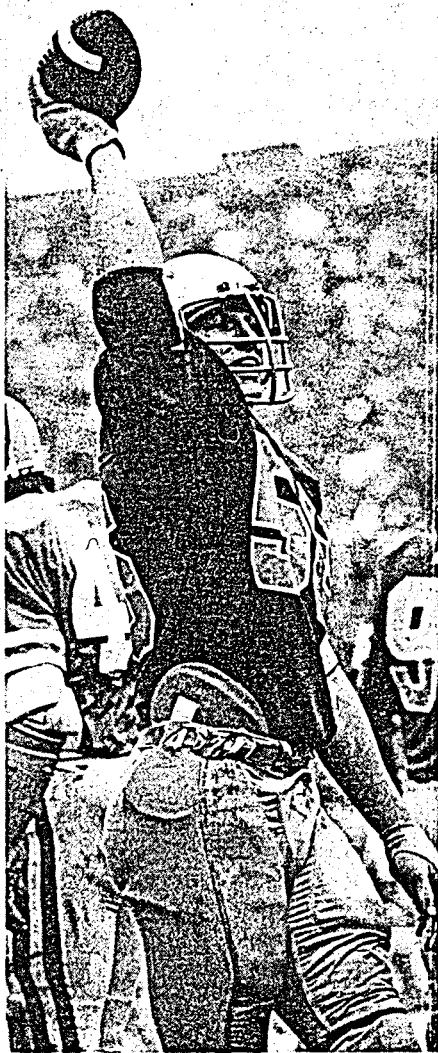
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CONTENTS

- | | | |
|----|--------------------------------------|--------------------|
| 3 | The First Word | Mike Kenahan |
| 4 | The Longest Yard | Paul Mullaney |
| 5 | Keeping Legends Alive | Walt Madden |
| 6 | Bowing to Bo | Jim Trausch |
| 8 | Looking Out for #1 | Karen Caruso |
| 9 | Legends | Bill Scholl |
| 10 | "... and Featuring the Irish Guard." | Tim Griffin |
| 12 | Spartans Lose Their Laurels | Lou Severino |
| 14 | Winning One for the Heavens | Tony Pace |
| 16 | Bards of College Football | Mike Kenahan |
| 20 | Flying High | Steve Odland |
| 21 | Next Stop, Tokyo | Paul Stauder |
| 22 | Sinking the Fleet | John Heisler |
| 24 | A Break in the Action | |
| 26 | Turning Down the Volunteers | Mark Ladd |
| 28 | Hook, Line, and Stinker | Ray O'Brien |
| 29 | "Put on Your Game Face!" | Lou Pagley |
| 31 | The Whistle of Misfortune | Mike Kenahan |
| 34 | Final Stats | |
| 35 | The Pick of the Irish | Greg Solman |
| 37 | One Fan's Diary | Richard W. Conklin |
| 40 | One for the (Story) Books | Mike Kenahan |
| 44 | A Devine Class | Dan Devine |
| 46 | Prognosis '79 | Jeff Jeffers |

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Philip Johnson—1, 3, 6, 7, 10, 11, 15, 16, 26, 44.

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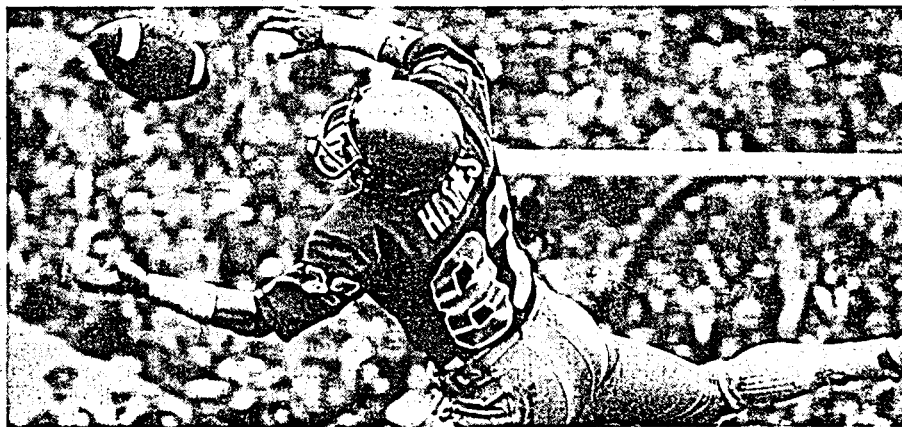
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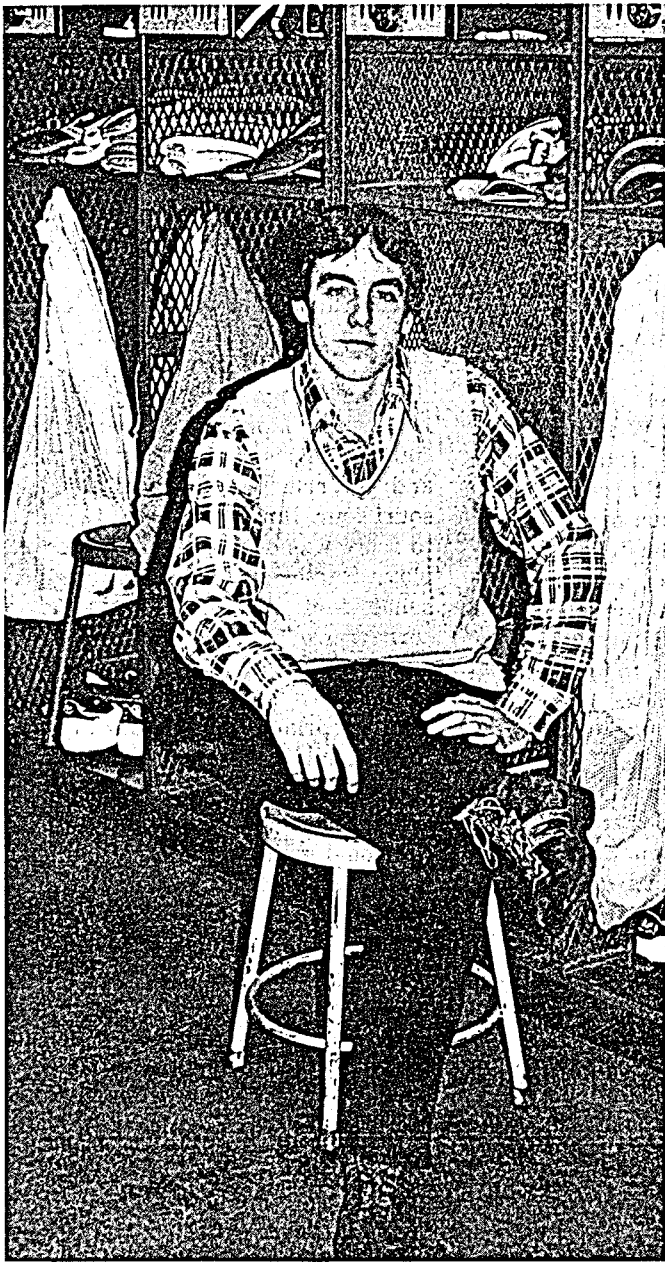
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The First Word

by Mike Kenahan

"A Collector's Item." That's what a friend told me this year's *Football Review* was going to be. I had just expressed doubts over whether anyone would want to read a *Notre Dame Football Review* in which the Irish lost the first two games. I was mortified when we lost our first game—selfishly I thought of how bad it would look to start off the first page with a losing game. I then looked forward to a win over Michigan, one that would help salvage the first part of the *Review*.

It was after the loss to Bo and his gang, and before the Purdue game, that my friend was trying to console me. He told me not to worry about anyone reading or wanting the *Review* because this year's edition would

be more prized than many before it. "It'll be a collector's item," he said with a trace of sarcasm appearing along with his good nature. His reasoning, I must admit, had some merit to it. "No other Notre Dame football team in history has lost its first three games, never mind the fact that they're all home games at that. If we continue to play like we have been, after losing to Purdue, we'll be the first team in Notre Dame history to lose its first three games. And then everyone will want a copy to save."

A quick check through the all-time Notre Dame records confirmed my friend's statement. The closest the Irish came to dropping their first three games in the modern era was back in 1963, a year before Ara's arrival, when they lost to Wisconsin and Purdue in their first two games. The '63 team pulled out a 17-14 victory over USC to break the skid but finished up the year with a dismal 2-7 record.

The 1888 and 1896 teams also came close to losing their first three games. Both lost their first two, but that was back when touchdowns counted for four points and field goals were worth five points. The two losses by the 1888 team, only Notre Dame's second year of football action, were both to Michigan at home. The games were played on two consecutive days in April. That's right, April. That team had to wait until December to secure its first win (the first win in ND football history, by the way, not to mention the first shutout) when it blanked Harvard School of Chicago 20-0 at home. The win salvaged their season at 1-2 as that was the last game of the year.

Fortunately, the 1978 version of Fighting Irish football did not have to wait eight months for its first win. It came against Purdue, thus seemingly ruining my friend's theory. But on second thought, it occurred to me while browsing through the Irish football records—and even before the USC game and the great Houston comeback—that successful season or not the *Football Review* would always be a collector's item. My early nightmares of going 0-11 and begging students to read the *Review* were unfounded. I realized that a Notre Dame football team could go 0-100 and still people would want a game-by-game review of the season. If they'll sit for three hours in freezing-cold temperatures and watch a game that appears to be a lost cause, like at the Cotton Bowl, then they'll do anything. That is one reason—loyalty and dedication.

But there is another reason. And that is that most people have a collecting nature about them, especially concerning so-called "pieces of history." It is a basic part of human nature. People are fond of collecting mementos and whatnots in order to help preserve some period of time or occasion that has passed. People collect things, either to store away for future reference or recollection, or just to lock away and secure a part of life that was special and in some ways sacred.

The *Notre Dame Football Review* affords many people this opportunity to capture a special part of the past. The number of requests that I receive during the year for back issues of the *Review* helps to confirm my belief that, in a way, my friend was right. This *Review*, like all the others before, and all the ones to come, will truly be a collector's item. I sincerely hope you enjoy this little "piece of history." □



The Longest Yard

by Paul Mullaney

They spoke of Notre Dame's suicidal schedule, and the unlikelihood of the Irish to successfully defend their national championship of 1977.

They pointed to Michigan. They included Michigan State. They mentioned Pittsburgh. They spoke of Tennessee. They emphasized Southern Cal.

But they spoke too lightly of Missouri, for it was the Tigers who played a sour note in the initial stanza of the Irish version of "You're Still the (Number) One."

First-year Mizzou mentor Warren Powers and his upset specialists shocked Notre Dame and her loyal partisans in the September 9 opener by stifling the Green and Gold, 3-0, in a 94-degree sunbath. It marked the first time Notre Dame had been shutout in 132 games, dating back to 1965.

Pre-season prognostics pointed out that the strongest point of Coach Dan Devine's attack would be the ability to rack up the points, for the entire starting offensive backfield and a seasoned blocking wall returned from the squad which pummeled Texas, 38-10, in the 1978 Cotton Bowl. But Irish fans would have to wait until another day to see the explosive attack they anticipated.

They were at least forced to wait until the second half, for in the first 30 minutes of play Notre Dame could only drive as far as Mizzou's 18-yard line. And when the Irish reached

that point, Tiger linebacker Chris Garlich engulfed signal-caller Joe Montana's fumbled snap.

It was quite a long afternoon for the highly touted Irish quarterback. In the first two quarters Montana fumbled twice (losing one), connected on only four of 17 aerial attempts, and was intercepted by Garlich and safety Eric Wright.

The Irish seemed certain to dent the scoreboard in the second half as they had numerous opportunities to score. However, the drought never subsided as the Missouri defense continually stiffened and the ND offense failed to come up with the big play.

The first sign of explosiveness, a 34-yard flanker misdirection run by Irish sophomore Jim Stone, gave the Irish good position at the Tiger 20-yard line. But four plays later, at the 7:31 mark of the third period, Montana was foiled once again in an attempt to gain one yard and a first down.

The Irish were given another golden opportunity less than one minute later when tackle Jeff Weston pounced on Tiger fullback Gerry Ellis' fumble at the visitors' seven-yard line. But after Montana failed to gain on a third-and-inches keeper, Garlich and defensive end Kurt Peterson led a textbook-performed Mizzou goal-line stand by hammering tailback Vagas Ferguson for a three-yard loss.

Notre Dame's defense, looking in mid-season form, held Missouri in

check on the Tigers' subsequent possession, turning the ball back over to the shell-shocked Irish offense at the Mizzou 36 after Monte Montgomery's 29-yard punt.

The third time was not the charm for the Irish, although they once again had a perfect scoring opportunity. Things looked up for the Irish when Montana connected with split end Kris Haines for 34 yards and an Irish possession at the Missouri four. But the immediate threat to score was delayed when, after the play, Haines was called for a personal foul infraction upon Tiger cornerback Russ Calabrese. The penalty brought the pigskin back to the 18-yard line, from where Montana uncorked two miscues and one four-yard completion.

Devine, who criticized himself after the game for "not realizing that field goals win football games," finally elected to go for a three-pointer on the fourth-and-goal from the 14. Things didn't work out the way Devine had hoped, for Joe Restic fumbled Dave Huffman's snap on what would have been a 32-yard Joe Unis field goal attempt. Trying to convert the execution mistake into a score, Restic missed intended receiver Pete Pallas.

Ironically, it was after Notre Dame's only field goal attempt failed that Missouri put the only points on the board. The Tigers, on the passing of Phil Bradley and the running of Earl Gant, burned the left side of the Irish defense while marching from their own 14 to the ND 16. When linebacker Bobby Leopold stopped Bradley's third-down jaunt one yard short of a first down, Jeff Brockhaus hammered home a 33-yard field goal to start and end the day's scoring.

And so the story continued On the next Irish possession Jerome Heavens was nailed with no gain on a fourth-and-one at Mizzou's 28 . . . With 3:31 remaining in the contest, Ferguson fumbled into the hands of LB Eric Berg at the Tiger 25 . . . With 1:15 to play Randy Harrison fumbled a Montgomery punt, and Norm Goodman recovered for Missouri.

Now they spoke of Missouri.



Missouri	0	0	0	3 — 3
Notre Dame	0	0	0	0 — 0
Scoring:				
M — Brockhaus, 33-yard field goal				

Keeping Legends Alive

by Walt Madden

The lifeblood of legends is publicity.

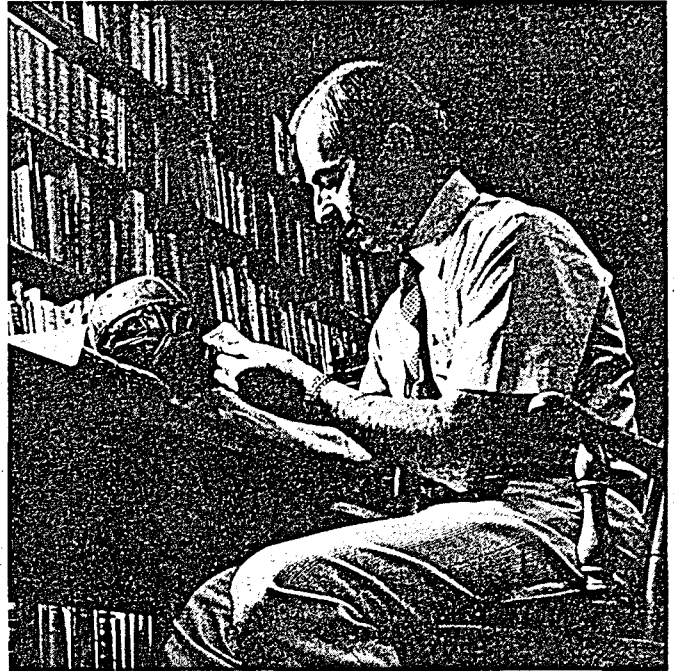
INSPORT, Notre Dame's International Sports and Games Research Collection, established in 1966 and housed in the Memorial Library, is generally conceded to be the broadest, most comprehensive concentration of sport and physical education research data to be found anywhere. It operates from a basic commitment to provide resources of serious and scholarly research in sports and sport-related disciplines. Although internationally-oriented (it is unlimited in scope either geographically or categorically), special emphasis has always been placed on the history, mythology and evolution of Notre Dame sports, not the least of which is football.

A bibliography of Notre Dame football literature recently published and researched in INSPORT would be impressive, indeed, and would include such authors and writers as Roger Kahn, John Underwood, Coles Phinizy, Jerry Bronfield, Francis Wallace, Wells Twombly, John McCallum, Ken Rappoport, William Gildea, Chet Grant and many others. If Hollywood General Studios should move forward with its contemplated feature-length film about Notre Dame's legendary George Gipp, another notable author could be added to that list. According to INSPORT's curator, Herb Juliano, who has been in communication with the studio, Pulitzer Prize winner Jason Miller (*That Championship Season*) would be tapped to write the screenplay.

Coles Phinizy, a senior staff writer who has been with *Sports Illustrated* since its inception, spent two full weeks last summer researching INSPORT's resources for a forthcoming article on Knute Rockne that may appear in two installments. It promises to be a rare, in-depth look at Rockne's Notre Dame career from his matriculation as a student until his death in a plane crash in 1931.

INSPORT's holdings include Irish football memorabilia that dates back to the very beginning. A brochure that served as a program for the very first "introductory" game with Michigan in 1887 lists a "Center Rusher" and six "Rushers" on each team, as well as a "Goal" (Goal Tender), four points for a touchdown and five points for a field goal. Football caught on immediately, and it wasn't long before Notre Dame football promoters were thinking in terms of nothing less than winning football. In 1892 an instructor at the University, James H. Kivlan, wrote a letter to Yale University's great football coach and innovator, Walter Camp, asking for "some points on the best way to develop a good football team." Recently the Yale University library presented INSPORT with a facsimile reproduction of that letter.

Anders von Tangen Buraas, a native Norwegian who now lives in Switzerland, recently spent a week in INSPORT researching Knute Rockne. Commissioned by the Norwegian Broadcasting Corporation to do a dramatization of Rockne for airing in Europe, Buraas was amazed at the wealth of materials with which to work, including an impressive leather-bound scrapbook of oversize dimensions commemorating the production and world premiere showing of the Warner Bros. movie



Insport curator: Herb Juliano.

"Knute Rockne, All American" released in 1940; an original script for a stage play called "Knute Rockne and All That Jazz"; booklets entitled "Rockne's Football Problems" and "The Truth About Rockne's Strange Death"; correspondence and rare photos of the legendary coach and much more.

INSPORT's film library, though not confined to one sport, is understandably rich in film footage of Notre Dame football games going back to the early thirties. Often this film is loaned to major television networks to help in promoting national telecasts involving the Irish and past opponents. This past season, film was provided of the 1943 Michigan game and several past games with Southern California. In another recent development, Newsweek Broadcasting, a subsidiary of *Newsweek* magazine, informed curator Juliano that it plans a TV tribute to former Irish All American and Heisman Trophy-winning quarterback Angelo Bertelli and wants to borrow film of Bertelli from 1943.

A recent issue of *Notre Dame Magazine* featuring Irish legends and history was researched for the most part in INSPORT and used many of its photos. INSPORT also played a part in the development of American football in Japan which received some attention recently when Notre Dame accepted an invitation to play Miami in Tokyo next December. Promoters of football in Japan have made at least four visits to INSPORT to study the American version. Japanese football magazines often carry news of the Notre Dame campus.

Donald "Chet" Grant, a legend in his own right, who quarterbacked Rockne teams in 1920 and 1921, was instrumental in launching the International Sports and Games Research Collection and is still active in a consultative capacity. Together, Juliano and Grant see to it that researchers are well attended and that Irish legends do not die for want of publicity. □

Bowing to Bo

by Jim Trausch

It was billed as the renewal of a grand college football rivalry, as Bo Schembechler vs. Dan Devine, "Hail to the Victors" vs. "The Notre Dame Victory March," the running of Ricky Leach vs. the passing of Joe Montana, the kings of the Big Ten vs. the defending national champions. Actually, it was simply Notre Dame vs. Michigan.

Some may argue that when two teams so steeped in football tradition meet, it has to be a classic. But it must be noted that the two traditions are SEPARATE ones. The two teams had met only twice in the last seventy years and those two confrontations came in 1942 and '43. Maybe by 1990, when the series has developed, a game like this could be considered a classic.

Thus it was this lack of previous battles that prevented this one from being a biggie. The intensity and anticipation that preclude a Southern Cal game were not there. The famed Notre Dame spirit was subdued the week before the game. Fan interest was either on the baseball pennant races or the remarkable Indiana weather, but it was not on the game.

The Irish came into the game hoping to avenge themselves after a 3-0 embarrassment by the Missouri Tigers two weeks before. Notre Dame had not lost its first two games of the season since 1963; that team was coached by Joe Kuharich and finished 2-7. Michigan was coming off a 31-0 shellacking of Illinois. Furthermore, Schembechler

and his Wolverines were putting a streak on the line. Michigan had not lost a regular season nonconference game since Bo's first year. That loss was to Missouri by a score of 40-17, the head coach of the Tigers then was Dan Devine.

As the game started it was obvious that the sluggish Irish and their strangely quiet fans would need a big break to get them started. On the first play from scrimmage they got one. After Michigan ran the kickoff out to the 18, Scott Zetek popped Russell Davis, the ball squirted loose and Zetek recovered. It was Zetek's first varsity play of the year.

This was the turnover the Irish needed, the kind that could give them the momentum to turn the game and the season in their favor. The fans were aroused, sensing the first Irish score of the season. They also remembered the way last year's team scored upsets over USC and Texas—make the breaks early, roll to an insurmountable lead, and coast to victory. Perhaps this season would be the same. The Irish offense responded to the task. In four quick plays they scored, ending with a Joe Montana to Dennis Grindinger touchdown pass. After going 60 minutes without a score in their previous game the Irish had needed just 1:53 to notch their first TD of the year.

This was the beginning of what was a two-part ball game. This was part one, the half of Irish dominance. In it the Irish would control the line of scrimmage, move the ball offensively, and shackle the Wolverines on defense. Yet when the half ended all Notre Dame had to show was a slim 14-7 lead. The reason—costly penalties and poor ball handling. These mistakes went unnoticed by most because the Irish did lead at the end of the half.

After the first Irish score, Michigan, aided by an Irish personal foul penalty, found themselves with good field position at the 34. The Wolverines drove past midfield but were forced to punt, the ball rolling into the end zone. The Irish subsequently drove down to the Wolverine 30 but an illegal procedure penalty quelled a promising drive. This was missed opportunity number one.

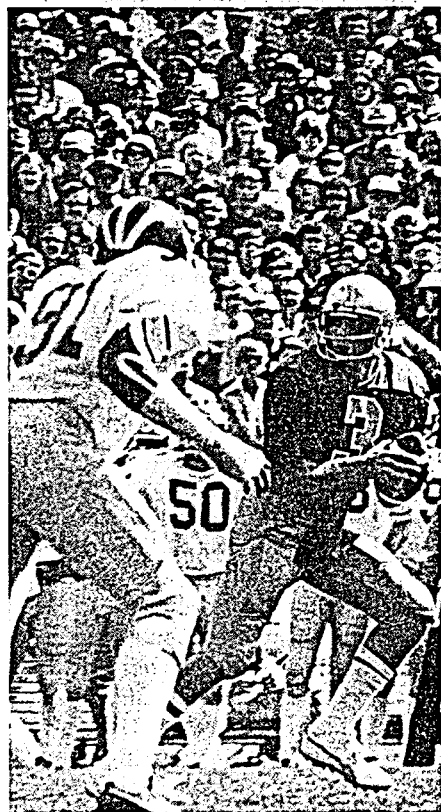
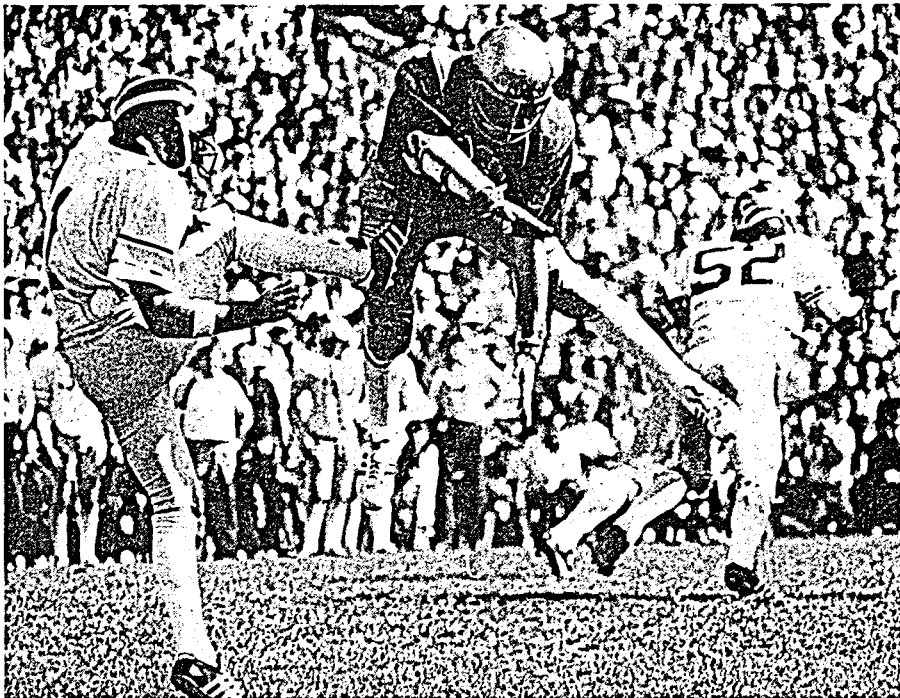
Michigan, bottled up by a fine Restic punt, played it safe and



Zetek gave the Irish a break early.

punted back, the Irish receiving good field position. The offense quickly moved deep into Michigan territory. Then, on third down a dropped pass by Kris Haines necessitated a field goal attempt. The kick was blocked and again the Irish had nothing to show for all their efforts.

The defense continued to contain Ricky Leach and Company and minutes later Notre Dame found itself with the ball at its own 33. A botched pitchout by Courey stopped any notion of a drive. This continual failure by Notre Dame to cash in on opportunities revived the sagging Wolverine offense. Leach drove them 59 yards for the score, being aided twice on third-down plays when the Irish defense jumped offsides. However, Notre Dame showed signs of



Montana was harassed all day.

life as they drove right back to score. Vagas Ferguson ran it in for the score from four yards out, and the Irish led at the half 14-7.

While the halftime score was favorable there were ominous clouds on the ND horizon. Time and time again Irish miscues had ruined scoring opportunities. The score should have been 21 or 24 to 7. Michigan was hanging in and waiting back, ready to pounce. The next Notre Dame mistake would be terminal.

The start of the second half saw the Irish make their last serious thrust into Michigan territory and their biggest bobble. After a nifty run by Joe Montana the Irish had moved down to the Michigan 24. They seemed poised, ready for the kill. Montana then became confused and called a time-out. On the next play Montana and Ferguson treated the ball as if it had the plague and Michigan recovered the fumble.

Part one of the game was over, now came Michigan's half. The Irish had lacked the killer instinct that is vital to a winning ball club. Michigan had been let off the hook and they were ready to stick it to the Irish. Leach, who had a bad first half only because his receivers had bad hands, found some players that could hang on to the ball and quickly marched down to tie the game. Twice on third downs Leach somehow squirmed loose from the Irish pass rush and completed a long pass for a first down. While Leach did not throw

perfect spirals, he resembled Billy Kilmer in the way he got the job done.

Then the roof caved in on the Irish. Two Joe Montana interceptions resulted in touchdowns for the take-charge Wolverines. What seemed like an instant—but what was in reality ten minutes of sloppy football by the Irish—made the score 26-14 in favor of Michigan. The Notre Dame pass rush was nonexistent, and the secondary was invisible on the three second-half touchdown passes by Leach. It was the second time the Wolverine senior has thrown three TD passes in a game.

At this point in the game most of the faithful (?) Irish partisans had exited the premises. Fortunately for them, they were saved the further inglorious of seeing their quarterback tackled in the end zone. The final score was 28-14, and Notre Dame had lost its second straight game of the season. □

Michigan	0	7	7	14—28
Notre Dame	7	7	0	0—14
Scoring:				
ND — Grindinger, 6-yard pass from Montana (Unis kick)				
UM — Leach, 4-yard run (Willner kick)				
ND — Marsh, 4-yard run (Unis kick)				
UM — Marsh, 5-yard pass from Leach (Willner kick)				
UM — Marsh, 17-yard pass from Leach (Willner kick)				
UM — Clayton, 40-yard pass from Leach (pass failed)				
UM — Safety, Greer tackled Montana in end zone				



by Karen Caruso

Dan Devine presently has two valuable men on his team. Paul Harvey is 5'11" and weighs 275 pounds, while Cullen Walton stands at 6'2" and weighs 205. Walton asserts that "Devine knows he can depend on us when he needs us." These men are not linebackers, but members of the South Bend Police Department. Having the position of Head Coach of Notre Dame's football team, Devine receives much attention. Sometimes during a game, though, he may receive a harmful type of attention that may place himself or team members in danger. It is in these rare cases that Harvey and Walton are helpful as the coach's uniformed escorts, as they provide a sense of security for the Fighting Irish coaches and players. They do not do this for employment, because it is not a paid position; rather, they do it out of the friendship they have established for Devine. "It's not a job, but something we could do to contribute to the University," Harvey explains. "It's a psychological advantage to the team to have us appear at the games, because anyone with crazy ideas would not want to tangle with us."

Devine came to know the two men when he first arrived as Notre Dame coach. Harvey had become associated with Irish athletic teams in the early 1970's by entertaining players on holidays and their families while they stayed in South Bend, and through the continuance of this practice he built a reputation among team members. Devine heard about him in conversation, so he looked him up because he admired the Detective Captain's kindness. "He called me one day and said he wanted to meet me," Harvey says. "He offered to help me in any way possible because he said I'd done a lot for the kids and haven't gotten what's due to me. We built up a friendship the first year he was here, and I started escorting him to games his second season."

Harvey became active with the University through Ed Smothers, a gentleman who helped players and their families while his friend Ara Parseghian coached the Fighting Irish football team. "Smothers helped me out while I was in college and we were close friends, so it was through his friendship with Ara that I began

working with athletes. My wife and I would have some players over for Thanksgiving dinner, for instance, because they could not go home because of practices, and we've enjoyed it. We've gotten to know a lot of people—Cliff Brown, Tom Gatewood, John Shumate—and I could go on and on," Harvey smiles. Devine respects Harvey's generosity. "He's been a loyal and sensible Notre Dame supporter," he says of him.

Walton, who is involved with the Juvenile Bureau of the Police Department, talked with Harvey about becoming a security escort. "I'm sports-minded and felt I would like the task, so I volunteered my off-days," he explains. This is his first year of escorting Devine to games. Both Harvey and Walton also offer their services to Digger Phelps and the basketball team. "We sit on the bench with Digger at home games, but with him it's a different story: we don't protect Digger from the fans, but protect the fans from Digger," Harvey jokes.

The two security guards travel with the football team to away games when possible. Their presence gives peace of mind to Devine. "I appreciate their helpfulness. I think it's really nice of them to do it," he says. There have been some threats on the Irish coach when he has traveled, and fortunately no serious consequences have resulted. Harvey feels that the closest call occurred at the Clemson game. "Some fellow wearing an orange jumpsuit and a cat's paw got through 120 policemen and a fenced-in area, somehow," he says, "and he went after the coach yelling, 'I want that!' We controlled him in a hurry." Devine is grateful his escorts came to the Georgia Tech game this year: "Since the kickoff, the players were bombarded with fish, rotten eggs, ice cubes, and potatoes. They showed remarkable restraint, but when the bottles started coming, I got upset, so Paul and Cully took the team to midfield. They added some stability to the situation."

This year, Devine and one of his players have done wrap-ups for Mutual Radio Network right on the field after the games, and the services of Harvey and Walton were put to good use walking them to the locker room afterwards. "The wrap-ups took only five minutes to complete, but that's enough time for fans to get on the field and go after us, so Paul would escort me and Cully would escort the player back to the locker room so that we would get there in time for our postgame prayer and meeting," the coach explains.

Sharing many moments of emotion during games has strengthened the friendships between the men. Devine has had police escorts in the past, but he feels comfortable and safe being escorted by these policemen who are his friends. "We experience so much together; leaving the field after the USC game this year was the first time I've cried in 25 years," Harvey says. "I saw tears rolling down the coach's face, and he looked for me first. I'm really close to the man."

The two South Bend natives enjoy devoting their time to Notre Dame's teams and coaches. Walton says, "I like people and I like to help." And though Harvey says he is so busy during football games that he never sees the actual games until Sunday mornings, he is happy to return the help he received from Smothers to others. "If everyone would contribute whatever he could to his fellow man," he holds, "no one would ever want for anything." □



Legends

by Bill Scholl

It has been a long time since a Notre Dame football team was 0-3. In fact, it has been forever. Legends are popular at Notre Dame and as Dan Devine's Irish prepared for Purdue's undefeated Boilermakers (2-0) the ghosts were beginning to frighten some people. What began as whispers after an opening day loss to Missouri turned into painful shouts following ND's drubbing at the hands of Michigan. Yes, even the most optimistic Fighting Irish fans were getting ready to watch sophomore sensation Mark Herrmann pass his Boilermakers to their first victory over the Irish since 1974. After all, for the first time in any leprechaun's memory Purdue was nationally ranked (20th in the U.P.I. poll) while Notre Dame had lost its way right out of national recognition.

But then a strange thing happened. Purdue came out running and could muster only two first-half field goals. Meanwhile, Notre Dame scored some points, not a lot but enough, and the Irish had their first victory of the 1978 season by a score of 10 to 6. The legends just couldn't take it anymore.

In reality, it was another dull game characterized by good, hard-hitting defense on both sides and Notre Dame's predictable and largely ineffective offense. The game held fan interest mainly because the outcome was in doubt until Irish linebacker Steve Heimkreiter intercepted a Herrmann aerial at the ND 21-yard line with 1:47 left in the game.

Heimkreiter's interception put an end to Purdue's last-ditch effort to defeat Notre Dame; an effort that appeared to be going quite well in the first half. On Purdue's second possession of the game Herrmann directed the Boilermakers on a 13-play drive that covered 77 yards and culminated in a 28-yard field goal by Purdue kicker Scott Sovereign.

Purdue's next two possessions also saw them drive deep into Notre Dame territory but with little result. The first drive ended when Notre Dame strong safety Jim Browner jarred the ball loose from Herrmann



with a crunching tackle at the Irish 28. Browner recovered quickly enough to fall on the loose ball at the 37 and end the Purdue threat.

Purdue's next possession resulted in Sovereign's second field goal of the day. This one went for 47 yards. The second quarter drive covered 50 yards in 17 plays and reached the Notre Dame 11-yard line at one point. Purdue went into the locker room at the half with a 6-0 lead.

From this point on the game became a defensive struggle that was highlighted by Heimkreiter's 24 tackles, just two shy of the Notre Dame record set the previous week by middle linebacker Bob Golic. Most of the excitement provided throughout the game was the result of several staggering hits on quarterback Herrmann that eventually caused the lanky athlete to miss two series of downs in the third quarter.

Notre Dame finally got its offense untracked, at least long enough for a 5-yard, 46-yard drive that ended when fullback Jerome Heavens cracked over left tackle for 27 yards and a touchdown with 7:51 remain-

ing in the third quarter. Placekicker Joe Unis added the extra point to put the Irish ahead 7-6.

The Irish tallied the final points of the game on a Unis field goal from 27 yards out. The field goal, Unis' first as a varsity kicker, was set up when free safety Randy Harrison picked off an errant Herrmann pass and returned it 34 yards to the Purdue 14-yard line. The turnover happened on an attempted double reverse and Purdue head coach Jim Young took responsibility for the miscue. "It was a bad play to call. I called it, so, in that respect, it was my fault. It was the wrong circumstance to call that type of play," said Young.

For Notre Dame, the game was not a masterpiece. But it was a victory that would hopefully put the Fighting Irish back on the winning track and in the good graces of the ghosts of Notre Dame.

"It's really great. After today there's no way we can go back to losing," said linebacker Bob Golic. The legends, and Dan Devine, were hoping he was right. □

Purdue	3	3	0	0-6
Notre Dame	0	0	10	0-10
Scoring:				
PU — Sovereign, 28-yard field goal				
PU — Sovereign, 47-yard field goal				
ND — Heavens, 26-yard run (Unis kick)				
ND — Unis, 27-yard field goal				



“... and Featuring the Irish Guard.”

by Tim Griffin

Sixty thousand fans are watching two teams warm up on the field below them. Adrenaline flows through all who are present. The two teams now depart through the tunnel at the north end of the stadium. Suddenly a tremendous rise in intensity comes from the stands as eight figures exit from the tunnel. They stand motionless, eight abreast and face the south end of the field. They wear doublets, kilts, spats and sporrans, and stand over eight feet tall while wearing their bearskin shakos. They are members of the University of Notre Dame's famous Irish Guard, symbols of the "Fighting Irish" and, collectively, a precision color unit for the band.

Band Announcer Frank Amussen grasps the PA mike in the press box: "Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen . . . The University of Notre Dame proudly presents its marching band, in its one hundred and thirty-third year and its ninety-first football season (a slight pause as the tension builds) . . . America's first university band . . . and here it is . . . the band of the Fighting Irish!"

The Irish Guard instantly comes to life. The crowd yells, screams, and claps as the Guardsmen do their

famous high-step trot to mid-field. Another performance is underway for the Guard and the band.

The Irish Guard is the all-important right arm of the Notre Dame Band. These colorfully kilted giants help clear the path for the band and act as an impressive vanguard for the band during rallies, parades, and football shows. The formidable appearance created by the Guard immediately conjures up thoughts of tradition in the minds of Irish football fans. Anyone who has ever seen a Notre Dame football game has surely noticed them high-stepping down the field in front of the University band.

The Irish Guard first performed in the fall of 1951. Six of the members played bagpipes and two played drums. Because of South Bend's inclement weather, the use of the bagpipes lasted only two years. Problems arose when reeds froze in the cold weather allowing only uncontrolled sound. Lewis Sneddon from Scotland was the first Irish Guard advisor. He taught the members how to dress and play the bagpipes. Later, John Fyfe, a native of Glasgow, Scotland, and a member of the Scottish military, became the Guard's advisor. Fyfe

retired in 1977 after fifteen years of service, and George Spohrer became this year's advisor. Spohrer graduated from Notre Dame in 1978 and was a member of the Guard throughout his four years.

The Guard is comprised of ten men: eight of whom march during official appearances by the band. The uniform of the Irish Guard is patterned after the traditional Irish kilt. The uniform has changed gradually over the years and the present version, designed specifically for the Guard, has been used since 1974. It consists of a large piece of plaid cloth worn over the left shoulder, a red doublet, kilt, black shoes with white spats and white gloves. The large bearskin hats are called shakos, and each member towers over eight feet tall when wearing one. A horsehair sporran is worn in front of the kilt. The sporran was originally used as a pouch to keep money and ammunition in. The flasher, shoulder and waist belts, a small ornament worn on the sock, and plume on the hat complete the uniform.

The uniqueness of the uniform lies in its design and the one-of-a-kind plaid material. The cloth is officially the "Notre Dame plaid," first conceived by band director, Robert F. O'Brien, in 1966, and made exclusively for Notre Dame. The design is registered in Scotland and is copyrighted so that no one but the University may use it.

The Guard was the first to utilize the Notre Dame plaid, which denotes colors that are representative of the University. Blue and gold are used to symbolize the school's colors. They are interwoven with green and white, the traditional colors of the Irish, along with black used to delineate the pattern. The doublets are of papal red, honoring the Catholic Church and the Holy Cross Fathers who founded the University.

O'Brien explained the seemingly all-Scottish traditions of the Guard by saying that "the Scotus (or Scots) were originally an early Irish tribe that left Ireland and settled in Scotland about the beginning of the 6th century." In spite of the many particular differences that exist today, the early Irish and Scots were closely united by family and cultural ties. It is a point of interest to note that Scottish and Irish Gaelic were identical until after the 10th century.

Irish Guard members audition with the band prior to the beginning of each fall semester. Guard members must be 6'2" or taller and wear their hair cropped above their ears. During final auditions, candidates are chosen on their marching abilities, enthusiasm and stature. They are judged by the band directors and assistants, the Irish Guard advisor, and the Guard Captain. Because there are only nine chosen (excluding the Captain who does not have to audition), competition is keen and a very good unit can be chosen.

Members practice with the band and march in pep rallies, all home games, bowl games, and one away game a year. Originally, the Guard marched through the concourse in the stadium before each home game, but the practice was discontinued several years ago, because it was too unorganized.

The Guard members consider their group somewhat of a fraternity and pride themselves on keeping many of the group traditions secret. Rookie initiations, involving a modified scavenger hunt, pre-game ceremonies and certain aspects of their attire are known only to group

members. Perhaps the most frequently discussed topic on the Irish Guard is the question of what they wear under their kilts. Two years ago, Notre Dame played Penn State in the Gator Bowl. During the game, ABC announcer Jim Plozsek interviewed former Irish Guard member, Mike Plozsek, on national television. In that interview, Lampley's final question to the Guard Captain was: "What do you people wear under your kilts?" "The Ploz" quickly replied, "I'll never tell."

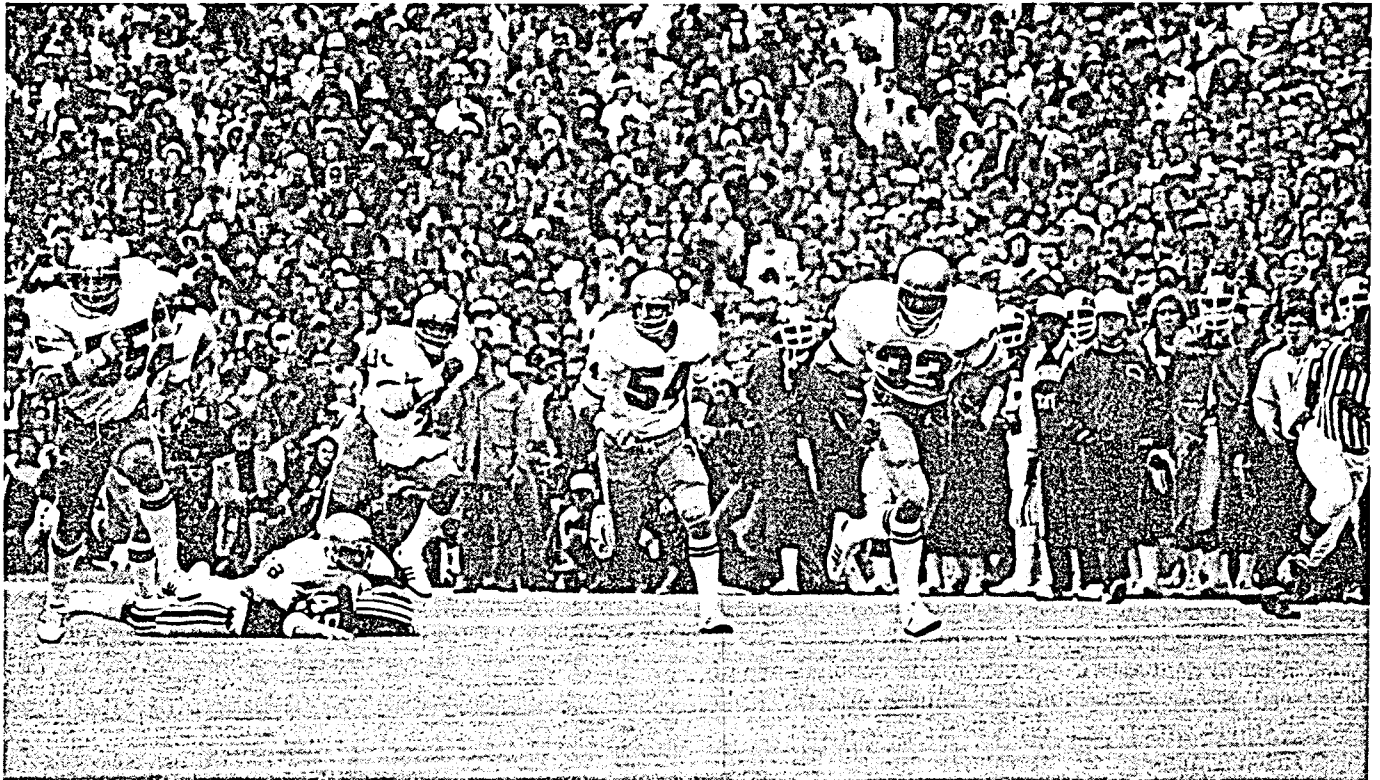
The group, no matter what their image, functions as a color unit and make the Notre Dame Band unique and recognizable wherever they go. Their strict inspections before games and clean-cut, unsmiling appearance make them an imposing and highly impressive group. Anyone who sees even the last minute of a Notre Dame football game will know that the Fighting Irish have won again by the appearance of the Guard doing the traditional *damsha bua*, translated from Gaelic as "the victory dance," or better known on campus as "the victory clog." □



A sure sign of an Irish victory

Spartans Lose Their Laurels

by Lou Severino



The Michigan State-Notre Dame series has a long tradition of hard-hitting, low-scoring games. However, this year's game in East Lansing did not follow that pattern. The two offenses rolled up a total of 833 yards (423 for M.S.U. and 410 for N.D.) as the Irish built up a 22-6 halftime lead before the Spartans rallied to cut the final margin to 29-25. Although the four-point margin made the game appear to be closer than it really was, Coach Dan Devine had to be pleased with his offense, particularly the running game which netted 261 yards. Much of the credit for the runners' success goes to the offensive line which meshed as a unit for the first time all year. The Irish were able to control both the offensive and defensive lines of scrimmage, a factor which Spartan mentor Darryl Rogers described as the key to the game.

On the first series of the game it was Michigan State, and not Notre Dame, which controlled the line of scrimmage. The Spartans drove 72

yards in a time-consuming 17-play drive and converted four consecutive third-down plays, bringing the ball down to the N.D. 9. However, the Irish defense tightened up and the Spartans had to settle for a 25-yard Morten Anderson field goal. The left-footed Dane's kick gave M.S.U. a 3-0 lead after 6:40 of the opening quarter.

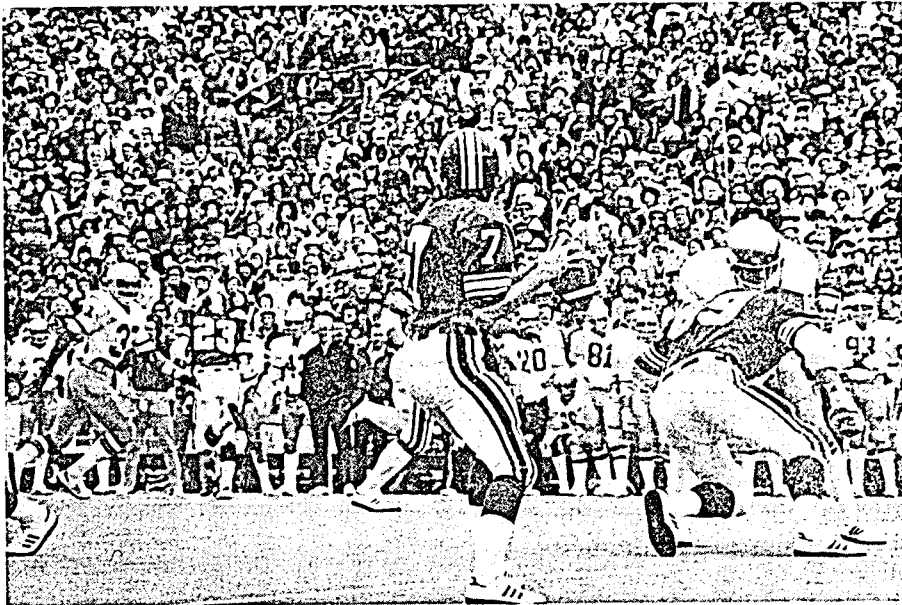
Notre Dame answered M.S.U. on their opening possession as the Irish put together a 12-play, 68-yard drive, highlighted by a 35-yard Joe Montana-Kris Haines pass play. Haines' momentum carried him out of bounds at the M.S.U. 10. Two plays later Montana found Dennis Grindinger in the end zone for an apparent touchdown, but the play was nullified because of an ineligible receiver downfield. Montana came right back to Grindinger on the next play, hitting the senior from Dallas with a sideline pass good for 21 yards, down to the 1-yard line. Jerome Heavens' dive over right tackle, and Joe Unis' extra point, gave the Irish a 7-3 lead

after one quarter.

After an exchange of punts early in the second quarter, Montana again teamed up with Haines on a long gainer, this time covering 44 yards. But on fourth and one, Joe Unis muffed a 20-yard field goal try, continuing his poor early season kicking.

Michigan State set up their second field goal on the next series as Ed Smith found Gene Byrd open across the middle and Byrd broke several tackles for a 59-yard gain down to the N.D. 26. Three plays later, Anderson booted a 36-yard field goal to narrow the gap to 7-6.

At this point, Notre Dame took over and completely dominated play for the rest of the first half. The Irish ran off a 78-yard, 11-play drive to score their second touchdown of the game. Nine of the eleven plays were runs as Vagas Ferguson, Jerome Heavens, and Pete Pallas combined for 43 yards on the ground. Montana sneaked in for the score to give the Irish a 13-6 lead. Reserve



Ed Smith surveys the Irish defense

Quarterback Greg Knafelc surprised the Spartan defense as he passed to a wide open Nick Vehr for a two-point conversion to give N.D. a 15-6 advantage.

After the kickoff, M.S.U. began to drive upfield. But on a 1-10 from their own 41 Jim Browner single-handedly turned the game around. Smith passed in the flat to fullback Andy Schramm who was spun around by Browner. The senior safetyman then proceeded to strip the ball from Schramm and run an unmolested 45 yards for a touchdown. The play was called a fumble recovery, although the return was listed as an interception runback. More importantly, it enabled the Irish to take a 22-6 lead into the locker room at halftime.

The Irish appeared ready to turn the game into a rout after intermission as they came out and moved 54 yards down to the M.S.U. 23. But the drive stalled and Chuck Male missed a 40-yard three-pointer, turning the ball over to the Spartans. After an exchange of punts, Ed Smith started the Spartan second-half rally as he connected on 5 passes for 63 yards. Smith's 10-yarder to Samson Howard and Anderson's extra point cut the lead to 22-13.

It was then N.D.'s turn to score in this offensive battle. The Irish chose to stay on the ground and it was a wise decision as 11 running plays netted 81 yards and the final N.D. six-pointer of the game. Vagas Ferguson registered the tally as he scampered around left end un-

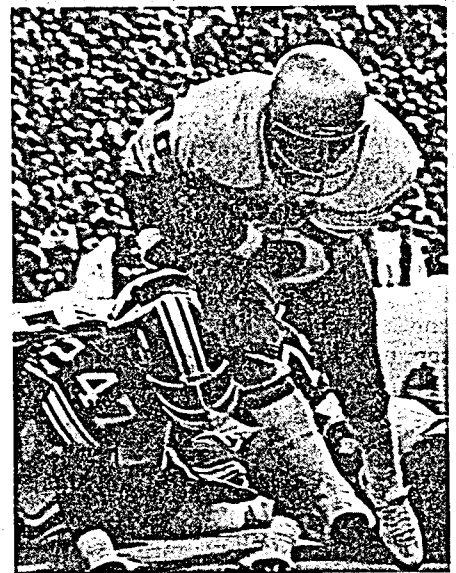
touched for 11 yards and the score. The Irish lead appeared to be a safe one with only 12 minutes left in the game.

But the Ed Smith and Company show was just getting warmed up. With the Irish defense geared to preventing the long gainer, Smith was patiently connecting for 10 and 15 yards per pass, steadily moving Michigan State downfield. On the first Spartan drive, Smith completed 6 of 7 tosses for 65 yards. The touchdown play covered 6 yards as Kirk Gibson got position on Dave Waymer in the end zone and hauled in the scoring pass. Steve Heimkreiter intercepted the two-point conversion pass and the Irish lead was 29-19.

The M.S.U. defense then forced an Irish punt and Smith took over in poor field position at his own 2-yard line. Smith coolly marched the Spartans downfield with pinpoint passing as he hit 7 of 9 passes for 71 yards. On fourth and goal from the four, Smith found Gene Byrd at the end

line for his third T.D. pass of the game. Once again the Irish defense stopped the two-point try as Bobby Leopold forced Smith to throw the ball up for grabs and Jim Browner picked it off. The Spartans had one last chance and attempted an onside kick, but freshman Dean Masztak fell on the ball and the Irish had at last sewn up their second victory of the year, 29-25.

Although the Irish defensive let-down appeared to take some of the luster away from the victory, the game offered several rays of optimism for Notre Dame fans, especially on offense. The line worked well as a unit, freeing Ferguson who rushed for 140 yards and Heavens who added 89. Joe Montana also added to the offensive effort despite the fact that he only put the ball up 12 times. Montana completed 6 passes for 149 yards and finally began to connect with Kris Haines who caught 3 passes for 90 yards. All things considered, it seemed to be a more impressive win than the four-point margin indicated. □



Heavens attacks Spartans

Notre Dame	7	15	0	7-29
Michigan State	3	3	7	12-25

Scoring:

- MS — Andersen, 25-yard field goal
- ND — Heavens, 1-yard run (Unis kick)
- MS — Andersen, 36-yard field goal
- ND — Montana, 1-yard run (Vehr pass from Knafelc)
- ND — Browner, 45-yard interception return (Unis kick)
- MS — Ferguson, 10-yard pass from Smith (Andersen kick)
- ND — Howard, 11-yard run (Unis kick)
- MS — Gibson, 6-yard pass from Smith (pass failed)
- MS — Byrd, 4-yard pass from Smith (pass failed)

Winning One for the Heavens

by Tony Pace

It was the Wednesday before the Pittsburgh game. I was just leaving the *Observer* office, and the phone rang.

"Hello, is the Sports Editor there?" the voice at the other end of the line queried.

"No, he's not but maybe I can help you," I responded.

The voice identified himself as Gene Conlin, a sportswriter with the *Philadelphia Journal*.

"Every week we run a preview on the college game which is going to be nationally televised, and since Pittsburgh versus Notre Dame is the game of the week, I'm looking for information." Conlin said he had a Chicago-based source who said both the Notre Dame students and the team were very apathetic.

"Is there apathy among the members of the team and the students?" Conlin asked.

"No, I don't think so," I responded. "Anyone who had any interest in the team was disappointed, of course, by the consecutive losses to Missouri and Michigan which opened the season, but the team has beaten Purdue and Michigan State in the past two weeks' and they seem to have turned things around."

"How do you think they'll do against Pitt and during the rest of the season?" Conlin inquired.

"Well, this is obviously a key game. If we beat Pitt, and I think we can, we shouldn't lose another game up till Southern Cal."

"Thanks for the information. I'm going to call Dan Devine to see what he thinks of the apathy comments and what you had to say."

Early in the fourth quarter of the game it seemed as though Conlin's unnamed Chicago source had been more accurate in his assessment of the team. When Pitt quarterback Rich Trocano slithered four yards around right end into the end zone to put the score at 17-7, it looked as

though Pittsburgh's undefeated record would remain intact.

But Joe Montana remembered his relief pitching heroics of the 1977 season, and he began to lead the offensive unit with the enthusiasm that was missing in the first three quarters. On the kickoff following the Trocano score, Notre Dame was penalized for clipping and Montana had to begin the drive at the Irish 14. Mixing passes to Dennis Grindinger and Kris Haines, with six Jerome Heavens runs and a scramble of his own, Montana quickly moved the offense to the Pitt eight-yard line. The offensive line, led by Center Dave Huffman, had been fired up by an injury to Huffman's brother and starting offensive guard, Tim, and had opened gaping holes in the Panther defensive front. On second and goal from the eight Montana spotted Haines open in the end zone and delivered a perfect scoring pass. The Irish offense, dormant since the first quarter, was shifting into gear.

Because the kicking game, in the person of Joe Unis, had been so in-

effective earlier in the contest, Devine had the team attempt a two point conversion. But Montana's pass to Pete Holohan fell incomplete and Notre Dame trailed 17-13 with 10:59 to play.

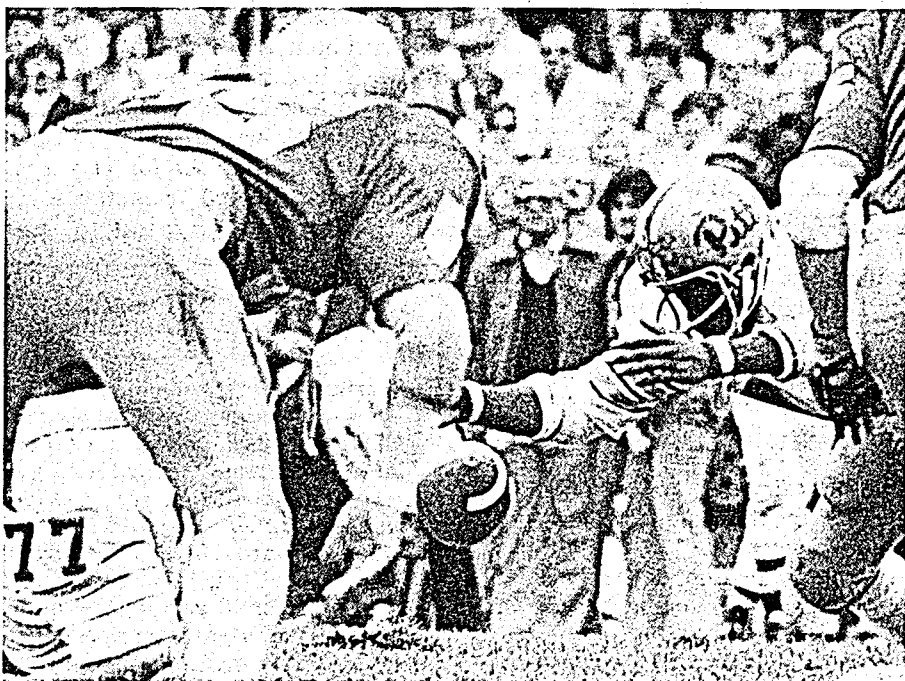
Montana's rejuvenated offensive unit got the ball back two minutes and 40 seconds, or one Pitt first down and punt, later.

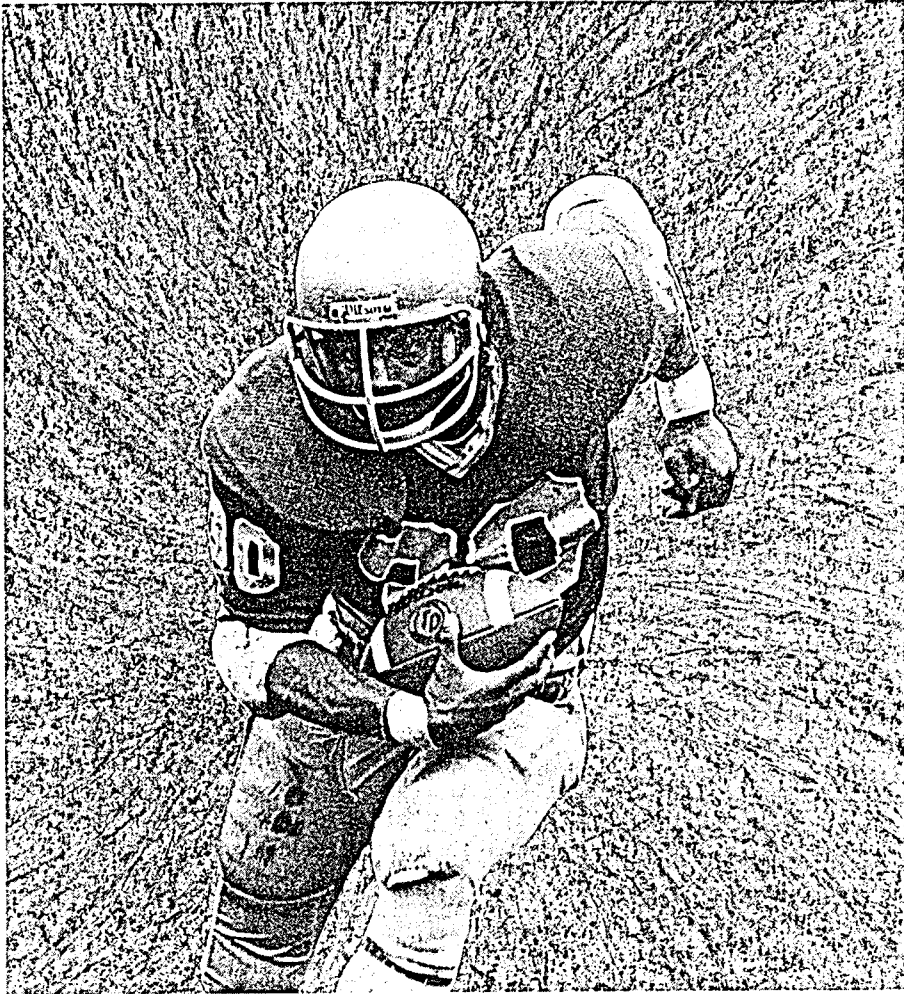
With the ball on the Notre Dame 41, Montana wasted no time putting the Irish in scoring position. On first down he rifled a 30-yard pass to Haines who had beaten his man on an out pattern. One play later he hit Frosh tight end Dean Masztak with a 22-yard aerial and the ball was at the Pitt 8-yard line.

After a seven-yard scamper by Vagas Ferguson, Montana plunged over the goal line behind center Huffman, who obliterated an old nemesis, nose guard Dave Logan. Again the extra point was unsuccessful, this time because the snap from center sailed off Unis' head. But with 7:08 to play, Notre Dame had taken a 19-17 lead.

But the scoring wasn't yet complete. Panther running back Rooster Jones couldn't handle a Trocano pitchout on the next set of downs and Irish end Jay Case pounced on it at the Pitt 29.

The offense sputtered on the first three downs, but Devine, because of the poor place-kicking, decided to go for it on fourth and two from the Panther 21. His gamble paid off





when Montana hit Grindinger for 13 yards and a first and goal situation at the eight. Three running plays moved the ball to the three, and on fourth down Devine again shunned the field goal.

Montana took the snap from center and dropped straight back to pass. He had plenty of time but his receivers were shadowed by the Pitt defenders. As the pass blocking collapsed, Montana rolled to his right and spotted Ferguson releasing from his block. Montana lofted the ball in Ferguson's direction and the Irish had six more points.

Devine's gambling had paid off as Notre Dame had an eight-soon to be nine-point lead with just over two minutes remaining to be played. Unis did make the conversion to send the score to 26-17 Notre Dame.

Pitt's last gasp was choked off by a Dave Wayner interception and the Irish had an impressive come-from-behind victory.

Notre Dame did open the scoring in the contest. After a Tom Gibbons interception had given the offense the ball at the Pitt 39, Montana used

a 22-yard pass to Pete Pallas and seven running plays, the last of which was a two-yard scoring plunge by Jerome Heavens, to put the first "6" on the board. Unis' placement gave the Irish their last point until the final stage.

Pitt tallied two second-period scores. Trocano ran 3 yards to cap a 79-yard, 14-play drive to knot the score at seven, and Mark Schubert booted a 33-yard field goal after a Jim Stone fumble had set up the Panthers deep in Notre Dame territory.

That was all the scoring until Trocano's fourth-period run opened the offensive fireworks.

The game was a milestone for Heavens who passed George Gipp's all-time rushing mark of 2341 early in the fourth quarter. Heavens finished the day with 120 yards in 30 carries.

Montana, who was a dismal 4 of 10 at halftime, finished with 15 of 25 including seven completions in a row for 218 yards and two touchdowns.

After the game, Heavens was subdued about his record-breaking performance. "I am glad to have the record," said the senior co-captain, "but I am happier with the win. Today's comeback should send this team on its way."

Heavens came to N.D. after a fine scholastic career in East St. Louis, Illinois. As a freshman he led the Irish in rushing with 756 yards, although he was not promoted to a starting role until several games into the season. A knee injury shortened Heavens' sophomore campaign and he picked up only 204 yards in three games.

Once fully recovered, Heavens responded with a fine junior year. His total net yardage is listed as 994, but at one point in the season's finale against Miami he had 1000 yards, only to be thrown for a 6-yard loss later in the game.

Coming into the 1978 season, the fullback needed only 387 yards to break Gipp's record. His 120-yard game pushed him 22 yards past that record.

Devine, meanwhile, was relieved to finally see his charges have a winning record.

In his post-game press conference, Devine also made reference to the apathy statements made to the *Philadelphia Journal* reporter. "I think this game shows you how much some Chicago reporters know about Notre Dame football." □

Pittsburgh	0	10	0	7-17
Notre Dame	7	0	0	19-26

Scoring:

- ND — Heavens, 1-yard run (Unis kick)
- UP — Trocano, 3-yard run (Schubert kick)
- UP — Schubert, 33-yard field goal
- UP — Trocano, 4-yard run (Schubert kick)
- ND — Haines, 8-yard pass from Montana (pass failed)
- ND — Montana, 1-yard run (kick failed)
- ND — Ferguson, 3-yard pass from Montana (Unis kick)

Bards of College Football

by Mike Kenahan

Way back in 1599, William Shakespeare quilled the famous lines:

*All the world's a stage
And all the men and women merely players.*

No, Shakespeare was not forecasting television's future impact on humanity, but it sure sounds like it. And nowhere could those lines be more aptly applied than to the impact of television on sports. And this is especially true concerning college football coverage.

Today, college gridiron battles are "acted out" for vast television audiences. Broadcasters, often when introducing a game, even go as far to say that "the stage is set." Moreover, the men on the field are "players" in more than one sense of the word. They are athletic players to begin with, but, with the arrival of the TV cameras, they become theatrical-type players too—playing their positions and "roles" for the television viewers. The women, as cheerleaders and pom-pom girls, play their parts in the production as well.

However, there's a lot more to the production of a football game than there is to a Shakespearean play, especially in terms of equipment and financing. The Notre Dame-Pitt game provided an excellent example of what goes into the makings of a nationally televised college football game.



On the Wednesday afternoon before the Saturday game, two large trailer trucks pull up to the west side of Notre Dame Stadium. "Network of the Olympics" is written on the side of each truck—the tip-off that ABC-TV is in town once again. ABC—three letters that are synonymous with international sports and, more importantly on this occasion, with college football. The network that brought you the Olympics and college football for as long as you can remember (but not as far back as Shakespeare's time) certainly has the knack for turning the world into a stage of some sort or another. And college campuses seem to be ABC's favorite stage of them all. In fact, the 1978 college football season was the thirteenth consecutive year that the American Broadcasting Company has carried college football, and like most years, Notre Dame got more than its share of exposure.

A Notre Dame football game has always been a popular attraction with television sports viewers—Nielsen and his computer-rating service will attest to that. So, it's no great wonder why ABC seems to always be knocking on the doors of The House That Rockne Built. The University doesn't mind though. ABC more than compensates them for all the trouble. Notre Dame and Pittsburgh split \$533,633.33 of ABC money for the rights to televise the October 14 game. Donn Bernstein, ABC Sports' Media Director, puts the figure in big business perspective by simply calling it "a half-million and change." ABC, by the way, sends the check in the full amount to the home team, which in turn is supposed to send half to the visiting team.

Thus, these are the days of big-time television. Bernstein says, "It's become too big. Everything has been blown out of proportion in terms of money. Sports now rely on television like people do oxygen. They place a lot of emphasis on the contracts. And the figures nowadays are so big that it's ridiculous. But that's the way things are." Television rights are not cheap themselves, especially for programs that sell. College football is one of those programs. In 1978 ABC signed a four-year contract with the NCAA for the rights to bring college football into the homes around the nation. The price for securing such an honor—\$118 million—is no small change by any stretch of the imagination.

At first look, it may appear that ABC is being overly generous and perhaps on the verge of bankruptcy. Have no fear, for at best guess ABC makes more than its share for carrying college football, thanks in large part to the sponsors who buy advertising time on the air. Commercials, alias "TV time-outs," are the bread and butter for ABC as with all television networks. An average of 21 commercial breaks appear



Bernstein: "Television sports coverage has become too big."

in college football games. As an aside, Bernstein stresses that, contrary to popular belief, commercials for college football games are only run at "natural stops" during the game, at so-called breaks in the actions such as after a touchdown or a change of possession. For nationally televised games, ABC charges its sponsors \$70,000 for 60 seconds of air time. Thus, the "Network of the Olympics" can well afford to be generous with the schools from which it is making big money.

However, broken down structurally, it can be seen that everyone concerned gains in some way. The viewer gets what he wants—a football game brought into his home to enjoy. The advertiser gets what he wants—publicity and promotion for his product. The University, including its athletic department, players and coaches gain also. They receive useful financial support and valuable exposure. The University likes the exposure in order to attract interested students. The athletic department and coaches like it because it helps attract promising high school athletes. And the players like the exposure because it attracts pro scouts. ABC gains too. Having the rights to broadcast a popular program attracts advertising revenue and big profits, thus completing the circle of influence. Bernstein calls the process "a two-way street." The former Sports Information Director at the University of Washington explains that "Notre Dame benefits from the exposure and money, and ABC benefits too. ND has provided ABC with some of the best college football and some of the highest ratings ever." For the ND-Pitt game Bernstein expected 40 million viewers to tune in. He says that ABC tries to reach an average of 10-15 million homes for each nationally televised game.

But it all starts with the scheduling. And for a game to even get on ABC's schedule is a task in itself. Bernstein admits that "scheduling is the most intricate, complex, and time-consuming aspect of the college football package." One of the things that makes it so complex is NCAA appearance regulations. In the regular season, schools are allowed to appear only five times every two years. In each of those two years a school can be shown once regionally and once nationally. The fifth occasion is part of an option clause that ABC has built into its contract with the NCAA.

According to the contract, a team can be shown a third time, regionally or nationally, only if in one of the two years the school plays on one of five "exception dates" or if it is ABC's "wild card" game. The exception dates for this past season were: 1) Labor Day, 2) the first regular season Saturday, 3) Thanksgiving Day, 4) Thanksgiving Friday and 5) December 2. The so-called "wild card" game is another protective clause in ABC's contract. The NCAA will allow ABC to pick one game a year and have it be a team's third appearance. This game is one that falls on a "charged" or regular playing date and can't be moved to one of the five "exception" dates. The Notre Dame-USC game was ABC's wild card game for the '78 season. Notre Dame, which started the first year of its two-year cycle in 1978, had already been featured regionally against Michigan and nationally against Pittsburgh. And since the Southern Cal game did not fall on one of the exception dates, ABC pulled its ace out of its sleeve—the wild card option—in order to abide by the contract with the NCAA and still feature the traditional intersectional battle. Thus, next year Notre Dame will only be seen once regionally and once nationally during the regular season.

Picking which teams will be shown each week is a chore. ABC broadcasts 45 games each year, 17 of which are nationally televised. Also, by its contract, ABC must broadcast four Division II games and three Division III games a year. The decision of which teams to feature each week rests in the laps of three men. They are: Jim Spense, senior vice president of sports; Chuck Howard, vice president for production and Bernstein. The teams are usually selected on the day after the Saturday games. Bernstein explains that in the selection process, "We look at the big picture. We try to protect ourselves, yet we have to gamble. The variables are many so we do what's best for the package." In other words, they try to pick the teams that will draw the largest audiences and highest ratings, so the sponsors will be happy. The sponsors themselves, however, are not involved in any way with the scheduling.

The Notre Dame-Pitt game was an excellent example of ABC's decision-making process. ABC would not commit itself to nationally televising the game unless Notre Dame beat Michigan State. ABC figured that most viewers aren't in the habit of watching a team that is 1-3, even if it is Notre Dame. Once Spense, Howard and Bernstein choose the teams, the selections are given to Rooney Arledge, president of ABC Sports and News, for his final OK. Bernstein says Arledge's decision is the "bottom line." The NCAA's Committee on Radio and Television then usually rubber-stamps Arledge's approval. The process occurs for every game that ABC plans to telecast.

Once the scheduling is set then it's up to production, eventually ending in the final telecast. The numbers are big here, too. The two large trailers that serve as ABC's home away from home—a complete mini-studio on wheels—contain more than \$2.5 million worth of equipment. Upon their arrival on Wednesday, around-the-clock security is established. Nothing is left to chance.

On Thursday, the men and women who work behind the scenes arrive. Bernstein is one of these

people. He accompanies the crew and works as a liaison between the local press and ABC. Although a native Californian, four years in the Big Apple have made their impression on him. Bernstein in some ways resembles the characteristic New Yorker: his pace is fast, his delivery quick and his talk is straight and to the point. But unlike the typical big city man, Bernstein is far from impersonal. After being with him for two minutes, he makes you feel as if you've known him for twenty years. And even a sports editor of a small college student magazine is treated by him as if he were a celebrity writer for a national publication.

The man in charge on the scene at the stadium is the producer. For the Notre Dame-Pittsburgh game this was Chuck Howard, who as mentioned before also holds the position of senior vice president of ABC Sports. Howard is responsible for what goes into the overall production—its content and format. He oversees the work of the nearly 1000 personnel that it takes to produce a game. He is also in charge of the program's tempo and is thus in constant contact with the announcers. Howard's right-hand man is the director, who on this occasion was Andy Sidaris. (Bernstein claims that Sidaris holds the distinction of being the inventor of the "honey shot.") The director is really the man in the hot seat. He is in charge of what goes out over the air—the picture and the sound.

Both Howard and Sidaris work out of the master control room, located on the right end of the trailer truck closest to the stadium. They sit at a console which contains all the switching and control devices, facing the monitor wall. Sidaris spends most of his time looking at the monitor wall, which contains over a dozen screens and selecting one particular picture to go on the air. He has eight stadium camera shots, the one blimp shot and three videotape replay pictures from which to choose. The choice, needless to say, is difficult. It's a split-second decision, one made

through experience and oftentimes intuition. Bernstein compares the jobs of the producer and director to that of surgeons. "It's a critical operation, there's a lot of pressure. The production end involves a lot of decision-making in a very short period of time; things can sometimes heat up."

Each of the two trailer trucks is divided into three separate compartments or mini-studios, each with three small step-ladders leading up to three large metal door entrances. Each room has a specific function, all of which is eventually connected to the master control room. To the left of the control room, occupying the middle of the truck, is where the audio equipment is housed. The sound from the field and the announcers goes through this room for adjustments before it is sent into the control room. The compartment on the far left end of the first truck is the visual room. The pictures that the cameras take are first sent through this room where, like the sound, technical adjustments are made to ensure the best quality before being sent on to the monitors in the control room.

From the outside, the second truck, which is parked on the other side of the first one, looks like a carbon copy. But in reality its contents are quite different. The left end of the trailer contains the graphics room. A million-dollar IBM computer, called a Chryon, stores all the titles that will be used over the pictures on disc tapes, which can be recalled in an instant. To the right of the graphics equipment is the slow-motion room. Two slow-motion machines highlight the mass of machinery stored in this part of the truck. On the far right-hand end of the truck is the taping studio. All prerecorded material is stored here, such as the Fireman's Fund Flashback film. The tape room is also in constant contact with the New York base studio where all the commercials are run from during the game.

Sensitive time devices are located all over the



Director Sidaris and Producer Howard in the control room.



tape room. As Bernstein explains, "Everything is figured in microseconds. We have to be exact. If we blow a commercial we have to refund \$70,000 to the sponsor. That's a lot of money to give up." Commercials are the only parts of the football broadcast that don't emanate directly from the game site. The commercials are coordinated with the breaks down on the field by a man who stands on the sidelines to let the officials know that the network is away from the action. You can always tell when a commercial is in progress by locating a man standing out on the field on the press box side, just off the sidelines at about the thirty-yard line. He is usually dressed in a white official's uniform without the zebra stripes. It is his job to get the field officials' attention to make them aware of the TV timeout.

With the arrival of the personnel on Thursday, the equipment is soon set in place. The cameras are put into position and the broadcast booth is set up, all in time for the final runthrough which takes place at 3:30 on Friday afternoon. This is a type of rehearsal and, more importantly, a check that all the equipment is in working order. Two hours later is the production meeting, run by Howard. According to Bernstein, everyone is involved in this meeting. The main topics of discussion are: how the group will approach the game, what will be featured at the top of the show, desired camera angles, and the halftime presentation. All important matters relating to the next day's broadcast will be hashed out at this meeting.

The preparation by the announcers is a little different from the production end. Keith Jackson, in relating his pregame rituals, frankly states that "it is a continuous preparation. You don't ever stop preparing. You prepare all the time, 12 months a year, 365 days a year. You really never stop seeking information, and particularly information about teams that you are relatively sure are going to be on your television schedule."

With all this preparation you might think that Jackson has perfected his trade after all the years he's been in the business. But the man who many call the best play-by-play broadcaster in all of sports television quickly asserts that "there has never been a perfect broadcast yet. There's always room for improvement." Jackson takes this statement seriously, as he makes sure his job doesn't end with the signing off on Saturday. He's right back on the job on Sunday morning reviewing cassette tapes of the previous day's game in order to look for ways to improve his style and broadcasting ability. His idea of the perfect broadcast—"to predict the action before it occurs." Jackson says that his philosophy of broadcasting is simple, "You analyze, clarify, identify and describe." The man with the golden brown tan and the million-dollar voice emphasizes, however, that "description is the major role of the broadcaster."

The 11:40 a.m. game time has the ABC crew out even earlier than normal on game day. Some arrive as early as 6 a.m. Bernstein says that the crew is like "one big happy family. Everyone is nice and loose before air time, but once we go on the air things tighten up." Jackson strolls into the ABC trailer truck area around 10 a.m. The players are filmed in their dress clothes about an hour and a half before game time when they arrive at the stadium. These pictures, called "freeze



Jackson: he never stops preparing.

frames" are sent into the graphics studio where they are titled and then stored in the computer for later recall during the program. The blimp camera is hooked up about an hour before the game and a final check of all the camera angles and equipment is then implemented.

Keith Jackson and Frank Broyles, the athletic director at the University of Arkansas, will be doing the play-by-play and color commentary, respectively. They sit up in an open-aired broadcast booth located on the second tier of the press box. The booth's quarters are very cramped. Jackson and Broyles run through their pregame comments, which they have jotted down on paper. They sit facing the camera that is stationed in the booth, behind them is a blue screen. By a process called "chroma key" everything that is blue is eliminated from the picture and another background picture is mechanically put in place of the screen. Thus, on this occasion, on television it looks as though the two announcers are standing in front of a window that is overlooking the stadium and campus—complete with Memorial Library and, of course, the Golden Dome. Meanwhile, Bill Fleming, who is also working the ND-Pitt game, spends his time in a roof-top broadcast box. His turn on camera comes before and after halftime when he interviews the coaches about game strategy.

By this time "the stage is set" for another nationally televised game. At exactly 11:30 a.m. Director Sidaris calls for the introductory tape to be rolled. This is the tape of the ABC cheerleaders which comes at the beginning of every ABC football telecast. From there, Jackson introduces the sponsors, then goes into his pregame outlook with Broyles. And from then on everything else is business as usual for the ABC Sports crew as all the pieces begin to fit into the puzzle, like acts forming a play. It is a production that has all the drama of a Shakespearean play—and then some. As Mr. Bernstein so adequately puts it: "We've got the best equipment and the best personnel. We're the best in the world at what we do."

What they do is to turn a very small part of the world—a college football stadium and the events that engulf it—into a stage, so forty million people can view and enjoy. Could Shakespeare have done any better? □



Flying High

by Steve Odland

Under a grey, balmy sky devoid of the usual bright Colorado sunshine, the Irish stepped from their locker room and proceeded to wreak havoc among the cadets of the Air Force Academy. The results were anything but surprising, since the Irish were favored by 27 points, and the game was anything but exciting. The fans sensed the outcome even before the game began as only 35,425 people showed up to watch another performance by Joe "Comeback Kid" Montana, while listening to the Colorado-Nebraska game on transistor radios.

Falcon fans well remembered Montana's performance, and the results, in their last home meeting with the Irish. Consequently, on this Saturday, most fans were reminiscing about that 1975 game as Montana and company once again rolled over "poor Air Force" as the cadets could only amass 270 yards total offense versus Notre Dame's mighty 491 yards. The 38-15 victory for the Irish marked the highest number of points scored by ND in six games and, at the same time, the highest number surrendered by Air Force in the season.

After about five minutes of play, with neither team really sustaining any drive, senior Chuck Male, with his first field goal for Notre Dame, put the Irish on the board with an impressive 42-yard kick. Then, after Joe Restic alertly intercepted a Dave Ziebart pass and returned it 29 yards, Vagas Ferguson broke through the line to run for 24 yards and six points. Male added another point to make the score 10-0 Irish at the end of the first quarter. The cadets weren't really holding back ND, though, as much as the Irish were simply making mistakes: Montana, for instance, completed only 1 out of 8 passes in the whole quarter. But the game had only just begun.

On the first play of the second quarter, sophomore Jim Stone fumbled a reverse from Montana and couldn't quite retrieve it. Falcon

strong safety Clay Rumph recovered and Ziebart quickly threw a dart to split end Cormac Carney for a 42-yard gain. The Falcons ran it in on the next play to make it 10-7. Five minutes later, after five first downs, Montana drove across the goal line on a sneak and the seesaw weighed more heavily toward the Irish as the cadets were never close again.

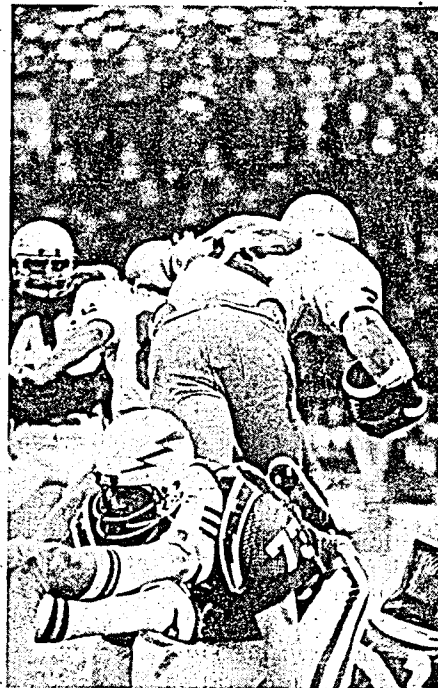
After a field goal miss by AF, the Irish sustained another drive and Montana again ran it in for the score, making it 27-7, ND.

On the first Irish possession of the second half, Montana threw a picture-perfect bomb 56 yards to split end Kris Haines for a touchdown to make it 31-7 Notre Dame. There was no looking back for the Irish now as five minutes and a series of runs later, Montana hit tight end Dennis Grindinger for another touchdown to ice the cake. In 9 plays the offense had amassed 55 yards and 4 first downs, which should have easily impressed the major bowl representatives who were watching the game.

After Montana and many of the first team left the game with 5:55 remaining in the third quarter, the freshmen and sophomores took their turn. They were sloppy and unsuccessful, though, as they failed to score and allowed the Falcons 8 more points on a Mike Fortson run up the middle, with a half minute left in the game.

Even though Bobby Leopold and Bob Golic unmercifully helped contain the Falcons to a mere 34 yards

in 29 running plays, the cadets could be proud of their junior quarterback, Dave Ziebart, as he threw short bullets through the left side of the ND secondary for 15 completions out of 26 attempts for 149 yards total in the game. Montana, on the other hand, finished with 13 out of 24 for 193 yards at final count.



Ferguson goes airborne

The 38-15 victory marked the fourth straight win in a row for the Irish, which made them 8-0 in their series with the Air Force. It wasn't terribly exciting, but ND's dream of a major bowl bid—which had vanished a few weeks before—once again held a glimmer of hope. □

Notre Dame	10	14	14	0—38
Air Force	0	7	0	8—15

Scoring:

- ND — Male, 42-yard field goal
- ND — Ferguson, 24-yard run (Male kick)
- AF — Fortson, 3-yard run (Sturch kick)
- ND — Montana, 1-yard run (Male kick)
- ND — Montana, 4-yard run (Male kick)
- ND — Haines, 56-yard pass from Montana (Male kick)
- ND — Grindinger, 9-yard pass from Montana (Male kick)
- AF — Fortson, 1-yard run (Carney pass from Aaron)



Next Stop, Tokyo

by Paul Stauder

Notre Dame celebrated parents' weekend and welcomed the students back from midsemester break with a 20-0 whitewashing of Miami. It was the first shutout of the season for Dan Devine's Irish charges, and the win upped the team's record to 5-2 on the year.

Bob Golic turned in a defensive performance that was sterling throughout the game as he helped buoy a slow-starting offense with good field position, particularly in the second quarter, when the star middle linebacker recovered a fumble deep in Hurricane territory to set up Notre Dame's first touchdown.

Golic also chipped in with seven solo tackles during the afternoon, which the Irish offense needed to keep Lou Saban's forces reeling until the Green Machine could get into high gear.

After taking the opening kickoff and driving to the Miami 27, Notre Dame missed a scoring opportunity as Chuck Male's 45-yard field goal attempt fell short and wide to the right. That was the closest the Irish could come to scoring until the second quarter, as both teams played punt-the-pigskin for almost fifteen minutes.

Then, with just over two minutes gone in the second quarter, Miami sophomore quarterback Ken McMillian fired a pass over the middle to his tight end Mark Cooper. The big freshman was leveled by Irish linebacker Steve Heimkreiter and coughed up the football, and Golic pounced on it on the Miami 30. This gave Notre Dame its best field position of the game, and they capitalized on it with stunning dispatch.

Six running plays later Vagas Ferguson scampered off right tackle and into the end zone; this turning out to be all the points the Irish were to need that afternoon. Male came on to add the point after, and Notre Dame held a 7-0 lead with 10:04 left in the first half. After that, both defenses stiffened and no other scoring lit the scoreboards in the first half.

The Hurricanes started the second half with a surge to the Notre Dame 46, led by McMillian and Ottis Anderson on the ground. But the Irish defense rose to the occasion again as McMillian fumbled into the hands of Notre Dame's Joe Restic at the N.D. 43.

The turnover led to Notre Dame's second score of the day, a 47-yard field goal by Male, who established himself as a viable entity in the Irish offensive arsenal in this game. Male's foot was also a potent defensive weapon as he continually kept Miami in poor field position with his deep kickoffs.

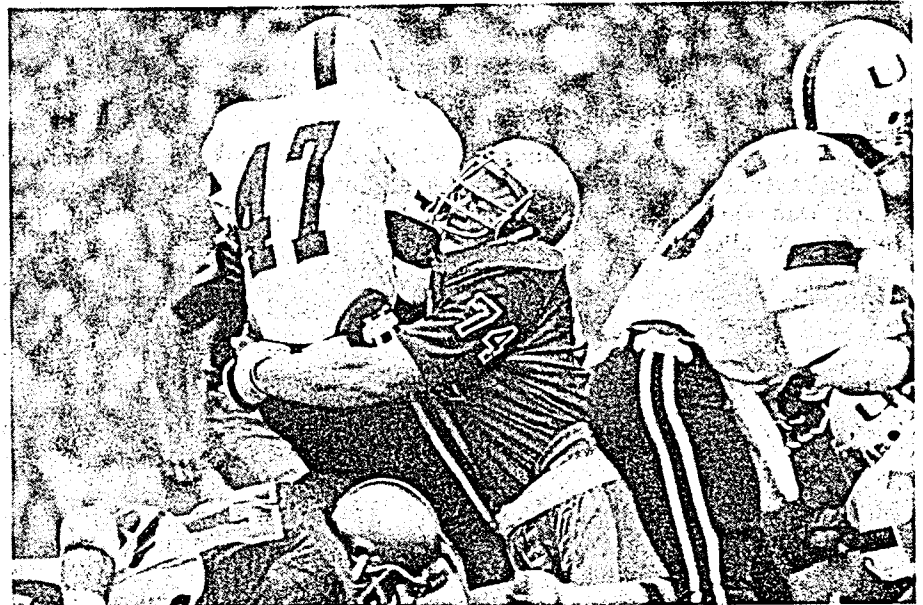
After the Irish defense held Miami on downs, the offense embarked on their longest scoring drive of the day. From the N.D. 38, Montana's passing, combined with the one-two running punch of Heavens and Fer-

guson moved the ball to the Miami three. From there Ferguson shot off right tackle on a carbon copy of his second-quarter scoring run, and Notre Dame took a commanding 17-0 lead after Male's conversion.

The Irish defense then held the Hurricanes and forced a punt, which Dave Waymer fielded at his own 47. With a forward wall formed down the right sideline, the junior speedster lit out on a 29-yard jaunt to the Miami 24. The offense could not make headway, however, so with 11:18 to play in the game, Male came on again to notch a three-pointer, this one from 37 yards out.

With the scoring done, the Irish defense began to look toward their shutout. But Miami moved precariously close to field goal range in the final moments, and the whitewash was not assured until Jim "Hit Man" Browner sacked reserve quarterback Mark Richt at the N.D. 41 on one of his patented safety blitzes.

It was the last in a series of big plays employed by the Irish to tie up their tenth victory over the Hurricanes in twelve meetings. □

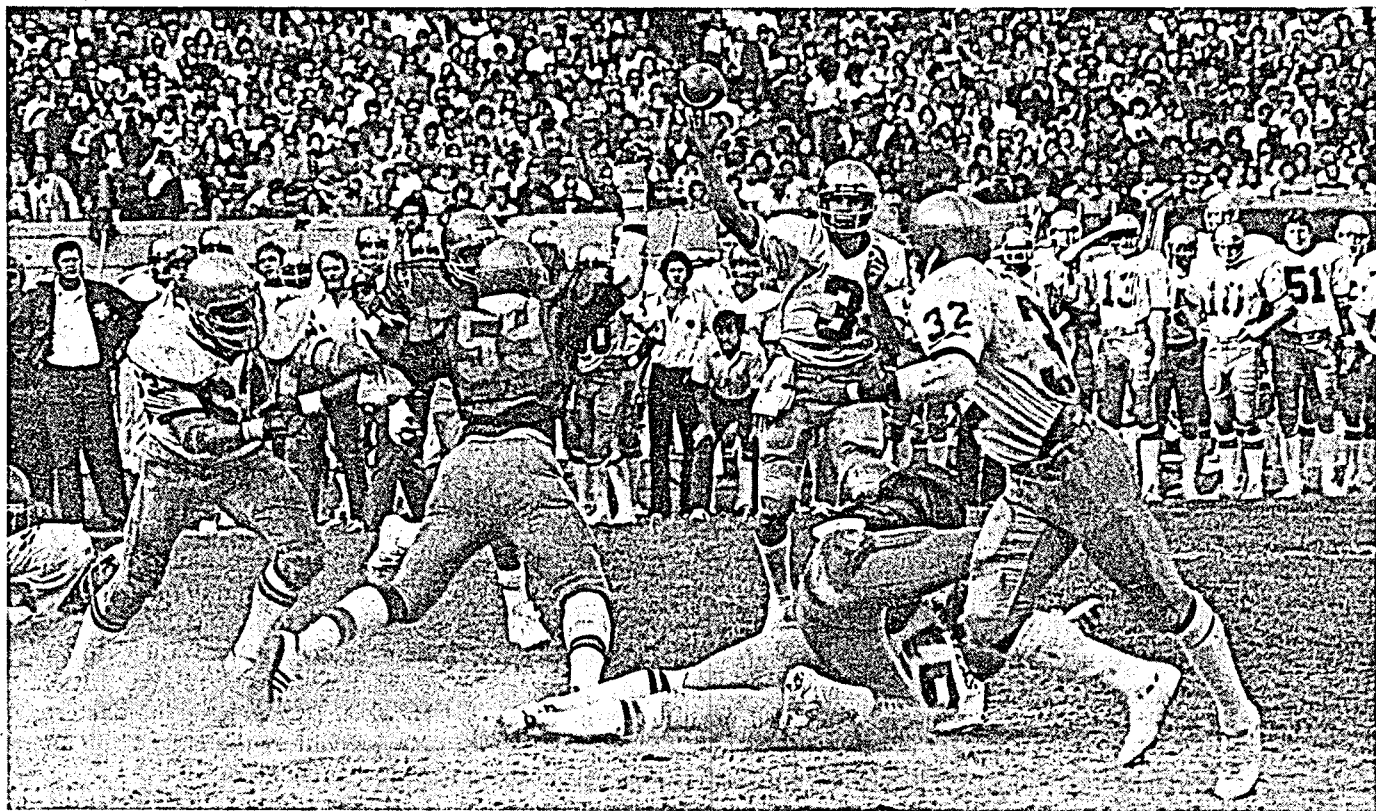


Irish defense silences the wind.

Miami	0	0	0	0—0
Notre Dame	0	7	10	3—20

Scoring:

- ND — Ferguson, 4-yard run (Male kick)
- ND — Male, 47-yard field goal
- ND — Ferguson, 3-yard run (Male kick)
- ND — Male, 37-yard field goal



Sinking the Fleet

by John Heisler

Sure, Navy is 7-0, but can they really be that good? Notre Dame coach Dan Devine had to assume that the Middies, indeed, were that good. He couldn't ignore the stark reality of the statistics that topped his desk:

- Navy, number one in the nation in total defense while allowing only 158.1 yards per game.
- Navy, number one in the nation in scoring defense while allowing only 5.0 points per game.
- Navy, number two in the nation in rushing defense while allowing only 57.0 yards per game on the ground.

Now, Navy opponents like Connecticut and William & Mary don't quite stack up with the Michigans and Southern Cals. But a 7-0 record is a 7-0 record—and only Oklahoma, Penn State and Maryland could match it at this point in the season.

Remember that unbeaten Pittsburgh team that Notre Dame came from behind to beat 26-17? Well, Navy beat those same Panthers

21-11. Maybe those Middies are for real, huh?

Well, then again, maybe they aren't. Notre Dame laid some numbers on Navy like the Midshipmen hadn't seen all season:

- 27 points (Navy had given up only 35 total points all year long, in seven games).
- 530 yards of total offense (Navy had given up only 1,107 yards all year long).
- 375 rushing yards (Navy had given up only 399 rushing yards all year long).

Admittedly, it was a day on which nothing went right for the Middies and everything worked for the Irish in their 27-7 victory before 63,780 fans in Cleveland Municipal Stadium.

And among the things that worked for the Irish, none worked better than the rushing attempts of Vagas Ferguson. Notre Dame's junior halfback scooted over, under, around and through that vaunted Middle defense for 219 yards, a Notre Dame individual single-game record. Navy

hadn't given up 219 rushing yards to a whole TEAM in 1978.

And whose record did Ferguson break? It was Jerome Heavens, Ferguson's backfield mate who eclipsed the Notre Dame career rushing standard earlier in the season.

"I looked up at the scoreboard when they flashed the note about the record, and a certain kind of feeling ran through me," Heavens said. "I knew exactly how he felt, and I went right over to congratulate him. There can be a whole lot of love involved when records like this are broken, and I can't think of a more deserving individual than Vagas."

Notre Dame wasted no time in taking the wind out of Navy's sails. The Middies fumbled on the second play from scrimmage—wasting an impressive 36-yard scamper around left end by Steve Callahan on first down—and the Irish took quick advantage.

Heavens, who finished with 100 ground yards himself, earned 12 yards down the right sideline on the



initial Irish offensive attempt following the Jeff Weston recovery. Five plays later, Joe Montana found Kris Haines near the Irish sideline, and the Notre Dame split end evaded a defender and skipped 20 yards into the end zone.

Jay Case recovered another Navy bobble four plays following the ensuing kickoff—and this time Notre Dame eventually converted on a 38-yard field goal by Chuck Male. A 29-yard carry by Ferguson highlighted the march.

The Irish began from their 20-yard line in the final minute of the opening period—and this time Heavens kicked off the drive with a 39-yard sweep on first down. Montana needed 10 more plays to methodically direct the Irish into the end zone, with Heavens going the final three yards.

When the Middies fumbled again on the first play of their next offensive possession, Navy, for all practical purposes, was finished. And Ferguson left no doubt when he took off around the left side on an 80-yard scoring jaunt with five minutes remaining in the half. Kevin Hart's final block paved the way as the Irish built their advantage to 24-0.

Even when Notre Dame didn't score, it hardly left Navy in enviable field position. Once Heavens fumbled into the Navy end zone from the one-yard line. Another time Montana's pass attempt was picked off at the Midshipman five. The one time Navy forced Notre Dame to punt, the Middies had to fair-catch the ball at their own seven. The luck of the Irish didn't even consider providing the Middies with a break.

"We came into the game knowing there were certain things we could do against Navy," noted Montana, who hit 14 of his 26 passes for 145 yards and a touchdown. "The success we had offensively made things just that much easier."

Things, indeed, were comparatively easy for the Irish on this particular afternoon. The game against the 11th-ranked Middies marked the best combined offensive-defensive effort to that point in the '78 campaign as the Irish claimed their sixth consecutive victory.

Though the 27-7 margin easily convinced nearly a dozen bowl representatives present, the difference might easily have been greater. Of

the 14 times Notre Dame had the football, the Irish scored five times. Yet, on three other occasions, Dan Devine's crew stalled at the Navy one, two and 12-yard lines.

While Ferguson's 80-yard second-period dash marked the longest run by a Notre Dame back in five seasons, those 80 yards represented nearly as many yards as any team had gained in an entire game against Navy. And if the Middies entertained any thoughts of a second-half comeback, the Notre Dame defense that was seeking its second consecutive shutout quickly ended them.

Navy didn't manage to put more than two first downs together after the halftime break until the final minute of the game. By that time the Irish had upped the margin to 27-0 on a 42-yard Male field goal that concluded a 73-yard excursion beginning at the Notre Dame two. Reserve quarterback Bob Powers did manage to locate Phil McConkey for a 13-yard touchdown pass with 12 seconds remaining in the contest. But, in the final summation, the thundering Navy cannon ended up making more noise than the Middle offense.

When Callahan skirted the left side for those 36 yards on the opening play, the Irish wondered what sort of afternoon was in store for them. They got their answer on the next two plays—the fumble caused by a thumping hit by John Hankerd

on quarterback Bob Leszczynski and the first-down 12-yard gallop by Heavens. That first Irish play from scrimmage more accurately set the tone of things to come for Notre Dame.

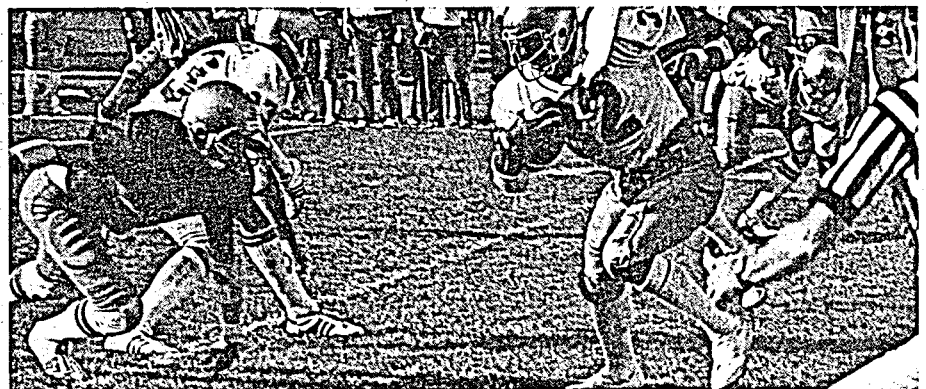
"They were just better than we were," said Navy coach Rick Welsh. "They were hitting the hell out of us physically. They were much stronger. We couldn't tackle them. We have no excuses. They played two tight ends and knocked us off the ball. They ran right at us and we couldn't do anything about it."

Devine, on the other hand, earned United Press International Coach of the Week honors—and he couldn't have been more pleased with the win.

"We needed this one badly," he noted. "We expected Navy to be tough and they were. We were simply ready mentally and technically to play a good game."

In addition to his 80-yard run, Ferguson added other carries that netted 29 and 25 yards. By halftime the speedster from Richmond, Ind., had accumulated 177 yards and was well on his way to surpassing Heavens' 200-yard standard achieved against Army in 1977.

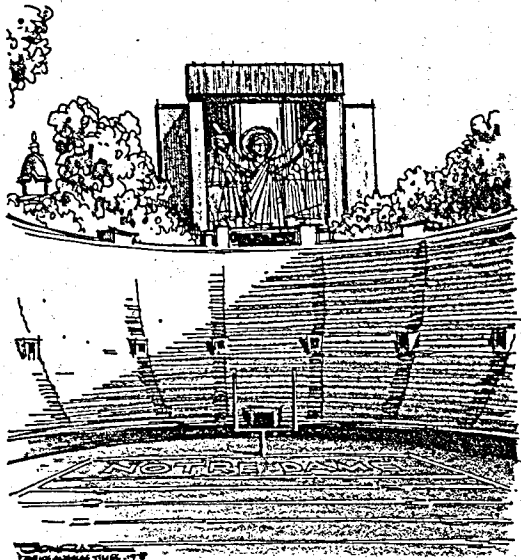
Sophomore Dave Condeni enjoyed his most productive pass-catching effort with five catches for 62 yards, Heavens added his 100 ground yards—and the Middies, behind for the first time all season, never recovered from their early blunders. □



Notre Dame	10	14	0	3—27
Navy	0	0	0	7—7

Scoring:

- ND — Haines, 20-yard pass from Montana (Male kick)
- ND — Male, 38-yard field goal
- ND — Heavens, 3-yard run (Male kick)
- ND — Ferguson, 80-yard run (Male kick)
- ND — Male, 42-yard field goal
- NA — McConkey, 13-yard pass from Powers (Tata kick)

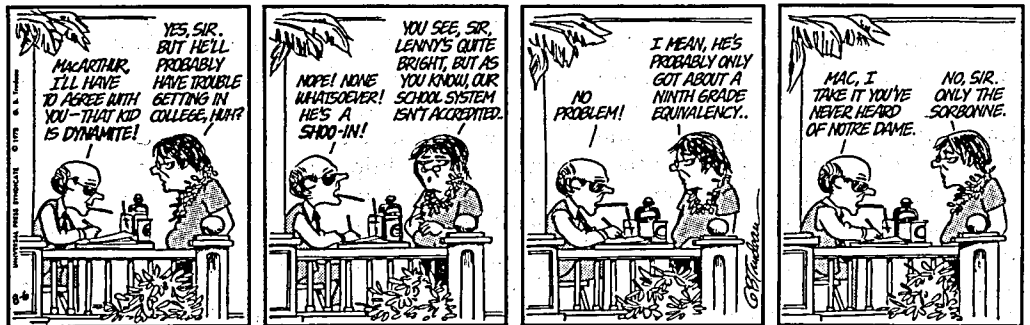


A Break in the Action

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DOONESBURY

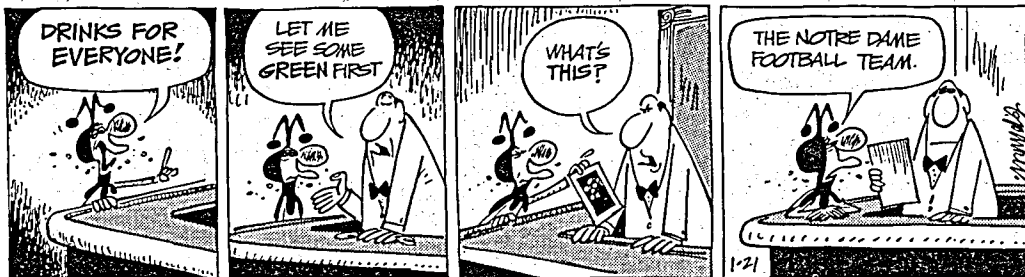
by Garry Trudeau



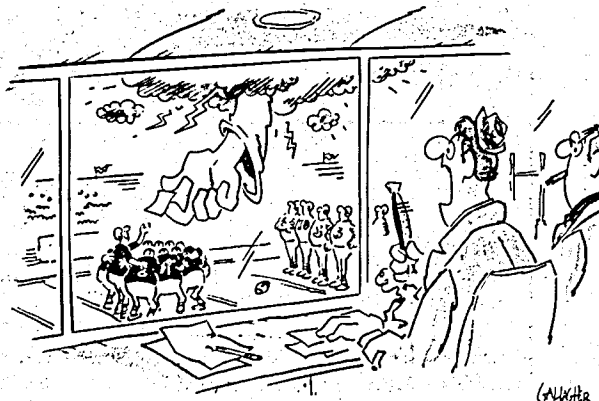
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THE WIZARD OF ID

by Brant parker and Johnny hart



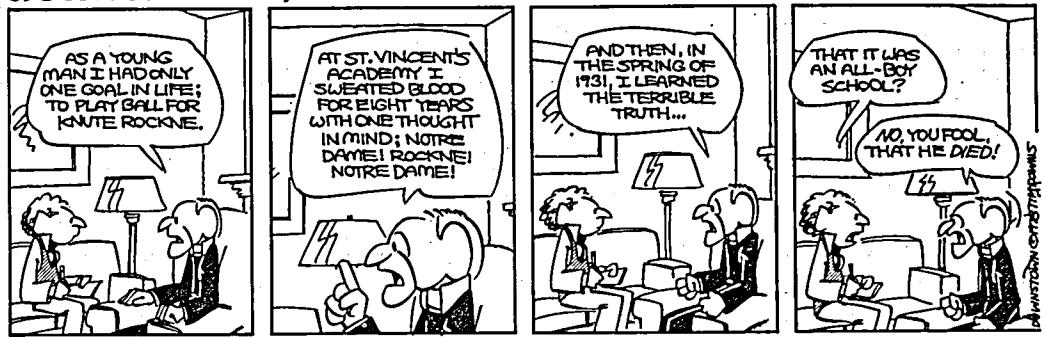
The Wizard of Id by permission of Johnny Hart and Field Enterprises, Inc.



"HERE'S A PLAY COMING IN FOR NOTRE DAME!"

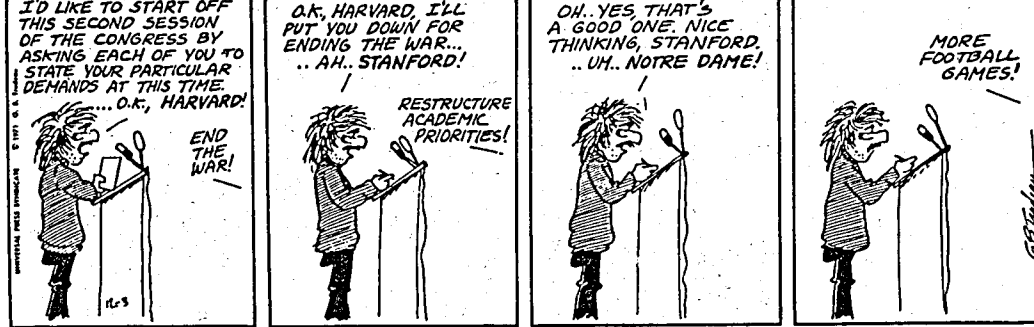
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DOONESBURY



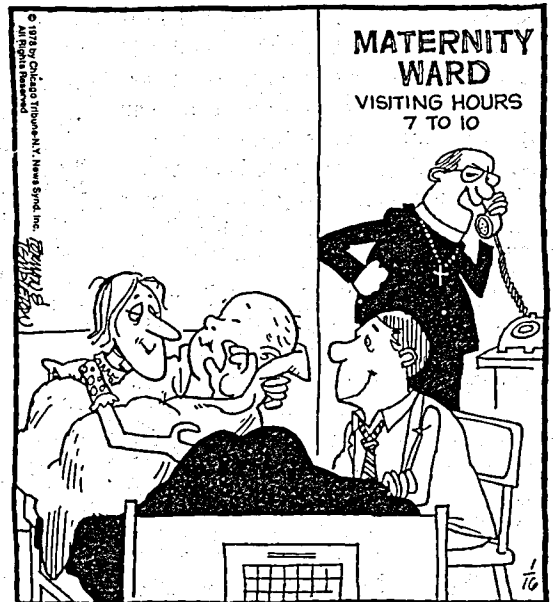
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OUR PARISH



"This is the one thing in the Church that's the same as it was when I was a boy!"

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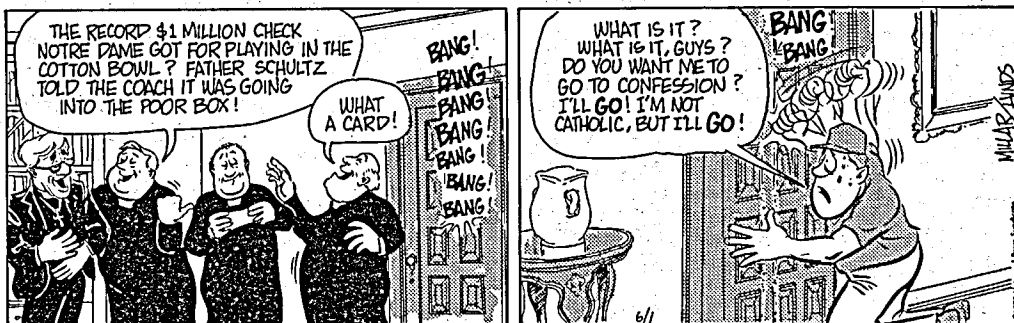


"HELLO, NOTRE DAME ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT?"

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TANK McNAMARA

by Jeff Millar & Bill Hinds



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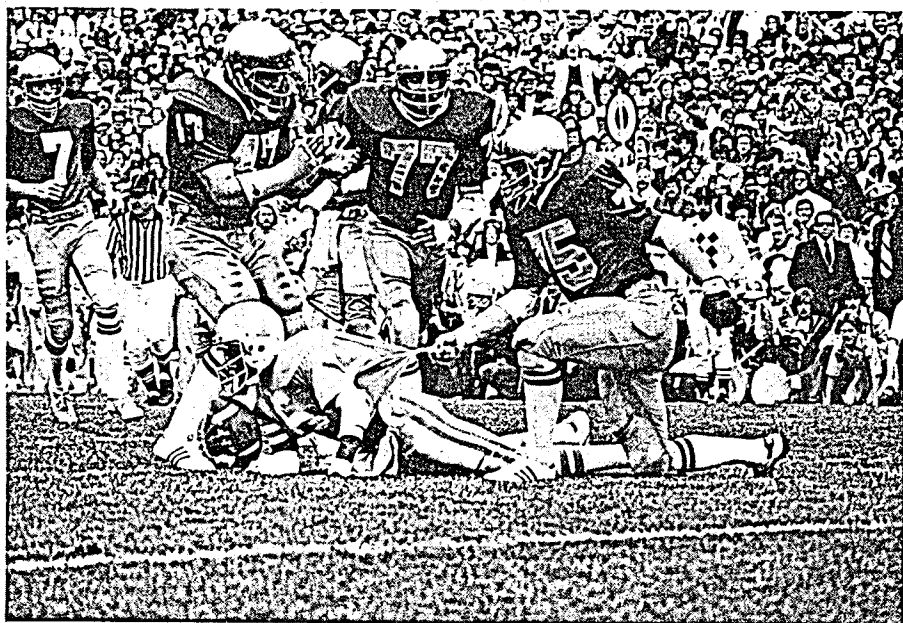
Turning Down the Volunteers

by Mark Ladd

To Irish football fans, Johnny Majors is no stranger. The mere mention of his name brings back memories of his Pitt Panthers' victories over the blue and gold in 1975 and 1976. But on this early November Saturday he was found on the opposite sidelines as the head coach of his alma mater, the University of Tennessee, in hopes of leading his squad to a victory in this first-time battle between the schools.

The Volunteers were coming into the game with a 2-4-1 slate but the Irish were, nevertheless, leery as head coach Dan Devine stated prior to the game, "Tennessee hasn't been out of a single football game it has played this season, and that worries a coach more than anything. Eliminate a couple of turnovers at inopportune times, and you could reverse their record. No one can ever expect to waltz past a Johnny Majors team, especially this one, because he is just a few pegs away from having everything fall in place for him."

The coaching match-up between Dan Devine and Johnny Majors goes back quite a while, with Devine winning two of the five previous meetings. Devine coached Missouri to wins over the Majors-led Iowa State teams in 1968 and 1969 before Majors' Cyclones turned the tables on Missouri with a 31-19 win in 1970.



Every which way but loose.

Majors posted a perfect 2-0 record against Devine while at Pittsburgh, handling the Irish 34-20 in 1975 and 31-10 in 1976.

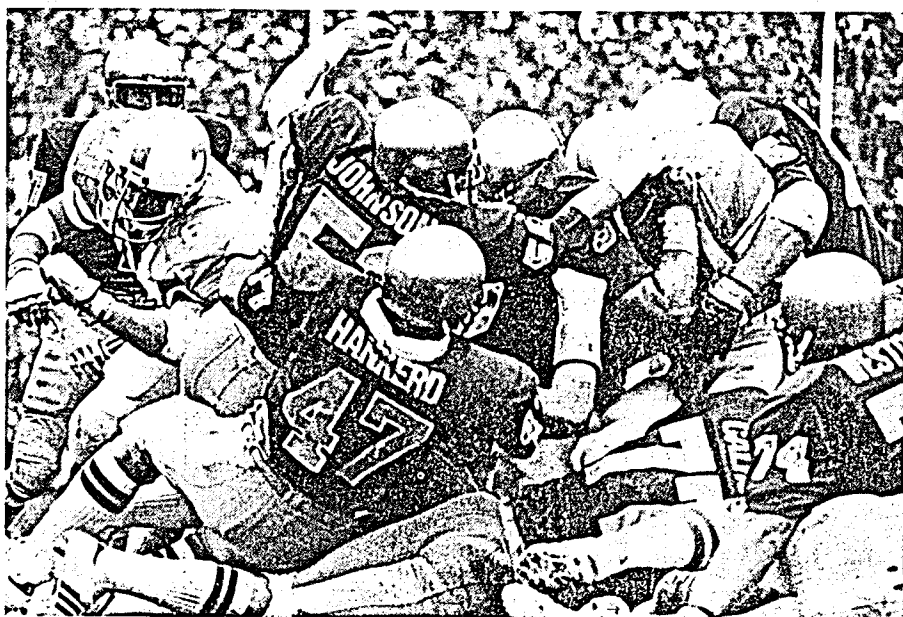
The special teams were a big factor in this game as a blocked punt, a 46-yard punt return, and a coffin-corner kick set up 18 points for the Irish in the third quarter and catapulted them to a 31-14 victory. Following the game, Majors reflected on the big plays by the Notre Dame punt-receiving team and the punting

unit stating, "I've never seen the kicking game play such a big factor in a game."

The Irish wasted no time in scoring as they took the opening kickoff and marched 75 yards before settling for a Chuck Male field goal from 24 yards out. Key receptions by Dennis Grindinger and a 41-yard gallop by Vagas Ferguson, as he broke over left end to the Tennessee 8-yard line, were responsible for the scoring drive.

However, Tennessee came right back on their first possession of the game behind the quickness of junior quarterback Jimmy Streater. A series of short passes and option runs by Streater and Kelsey Finch moved the ball to the Irish 6-yard line before running back Frank Foxx took a pitchout and found pay dirt. Alan Duncan's conversion made it 7-3, Tennessee.

Notre Dame got excellent field position in the second quarter as Volunteer punter Dale Schneitman shanked one from deep in his own territory and the Irish had the ball at the 24-yard line of Tennessee. The Volunteer defense stood its ground again as the Irish could manage only eight yards and once again had to settle for a Chuck Male field goal—



this time from 37 yards away, and the half ended with Tennessee out in front, 7 to 6.

The second half was a turnabout for the fired-up Irish. Tennessee's opening possession was stalled at their own 15-yard line as Schneitman was forced to punt from his goal line. But, freshmen Bob Crable and John Krimm blasted through the line with Crable blocking the kick and the Irish downing it on the Vols' 16-yard line. Four plays later, freshman full-back Pete Buchanan plunged in from the 2-yard line for his first TD in a Notre Dame uniform. Montana then passed to Pete Holohan for the two point conversion. That made the score ND 14, Tenn. 7.

The Vols' next drive was also halted. This time Schneitman got the punt away but it didn't really matter because Dave Waymer returned the 43-yard kick 46 yards to the Tennessee 30 and the Irish were knocking on the door again. Four plays later, Male booted another 37-yarder to up the score to 17-7.

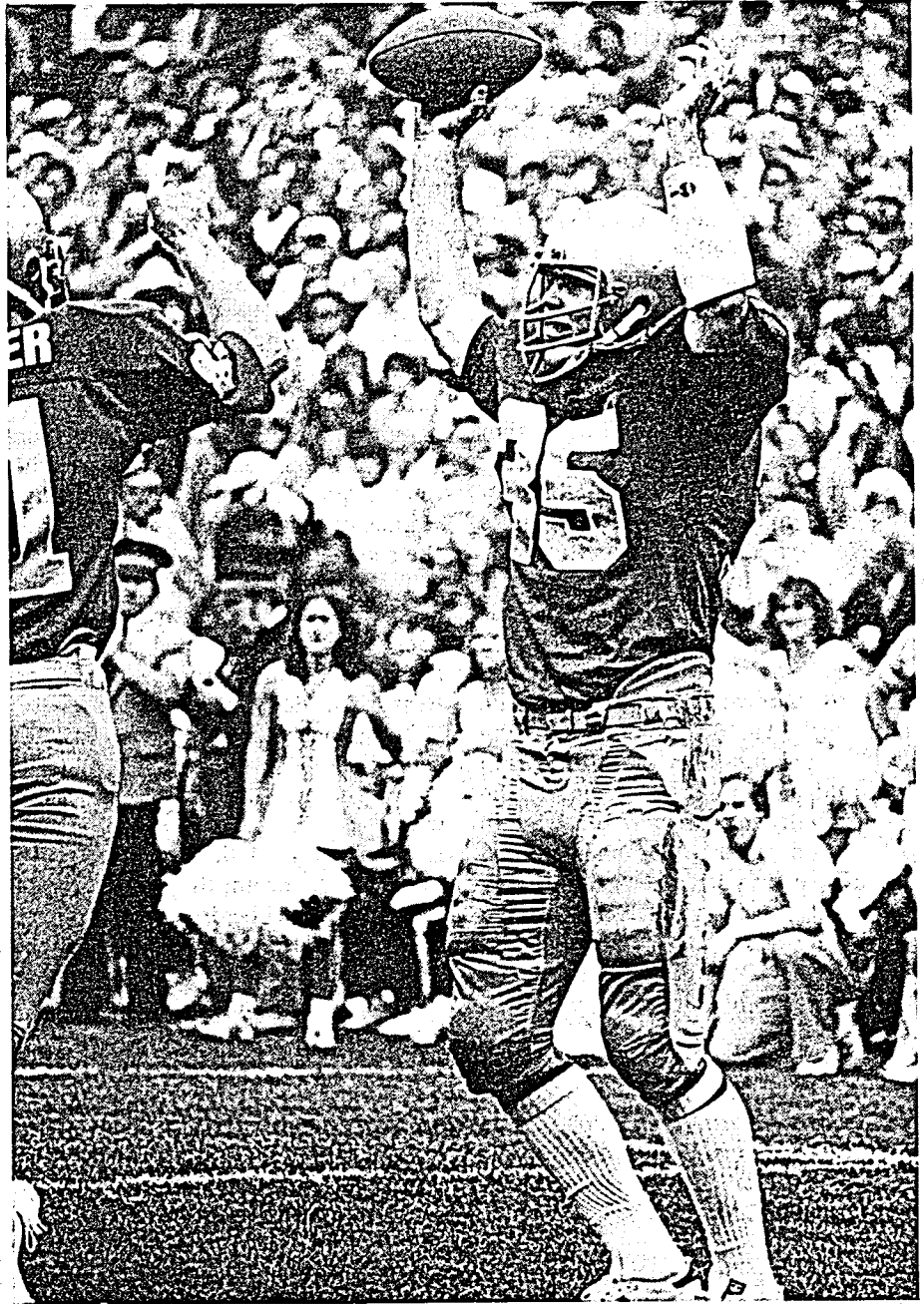
After an exchange of possessions and an interception by Bob Golic, Joe Restic punted out of bounds on the Tennessee 3-yard line and the Vols were in trouble again. On third down and 3 from the 10-yard line, Streater dropped back to pass but was nailed as Mike Calhoun popped him from the blindside, forcing a fumble. Linebacker John Hankerd pounced on the pigskin at the 3-yard line for the Irish. On second and goal from the 5, Joe Montana, unable to find a receiver in the end zone, did the job himself, weaving in for the score. After Male's conversion, the Irish had a commanding 24-7 lead.

Tennessee was not ready to throw in the towel yet, however, as they scored with 8:10 left in the game on a 73-yard pass play from Streater to wide receiver Phil Ingram who went uncontested when Joe Restic and Dave Waymer collided on the coverage. Duncan's successful PAT attempt made the score look respectable, with Notre Dame now leading by only 10 points, 24-14.

The final tally came with 1:23 to play when Joe Restic intercepted a Streater pass at the Irish 30 and slipped into the right corner of the end zone for the first points of his Notre Dame career. Male's conversion ended the scoring with the Irish on top 31-14.

On the day Steve Heimkreiter and Bob Golic led the defense with 18 tackles apiece while Joe Montana was 11 of 25 for 144 yards in the passing department. Vagas Ferguson

led the ground attack gaining 97 yards on 20 carries. It was the Fighting Irish's seventh consecutive victory, and the hopes of a postseason bowl bid were becoming brighter. □



Buchanan celebrates first career TD.

Tennessee	7	0	0	7-14
Notre Dame	3	3	18	7-31

Scoring:

- ND — Male, 24-yard field goal
- TN — Foxx, 5-yard run (Duncan kick)
- ND — Male, 37-yard field goal
- ND — Buchanan, 2-yard run (Holohan pass from Montana)
- ND — Male, 37-yard field goal
- ND — Montana, 5-yard run (Male kick)
- TN — Ingram, 73-yard pass from Streater (Duncan kick)
- ND — Restic, 30-yard interception return (Male kick)



The Georgia Tech-Notre Dame clash had become an especially bitter rivalry since Dan Devine took over the controls of the Fighting Irish. So the fact that both teams entered this game with seven game winning streaks and bowl bids on their minds only heightened the intensity that would be found "even if these teams were playing on a practice field in the middle of nowhere," as the Irish head coach put it.

The revenge factor was played up all week as Yellowjacket fans insisted on getting even for the embarrassment they suffered at the hands of Notre Dame when their team returned from South Bend with a 69-14 loss one year ago.

But Vagas Ferguson proved that talk really is cheap as he turned the right corner on the second play of the game and scrambled 68 yards to Tech's 6-yard line. While the Irish could only muster a Charles Male field goal, the tone for this game was set.

Notre Dame never did score that first touchdown until they got the ball with 11:16 remaining in the half. Once again it was Ferguson who did most of the damage as the junior halfback was on his way to 188 yards on the half and finished the afternoon with a record breaking 255-yard performance. Montana made the score 10-0 when he connected with Pete Pallas who zigged 26 yards for his first career touchdown.

Meanwhile, Notre Dame's defense was closing the door on Georgia Tech's All-American tailback, Eddie Lee Ivery, who had run for 356 yards the week before against Air Force, setting an NCAA record in the process.

A rout was in the making when Montana found flanker Pete Holohan a step ahead of his defender and threw a strike forcing a Tech defensive back to interfere. One play later the same Tech defenders watched Ferguson hurdle his way for the final 20 yards giving ND a 17-0 lead and the Yellowjacket fans a lot to be quiet about.

Ivery finally found some holes in the Irish's front line as the Yellowjackets mounted their first drive of the day marching 80 yards in 2:46. As if Ivery hadn't done enough on the ground, he passed to Bucky Shamburger for the final ten yards

Hook, Line, and Stinker

by Ray O'Brien

narrowing ND's margin to 17-7 at the half.

If Yellowjacket fans had any renewed hopes, they were only disappointed 10 minutes later as Montana mixed the passing and running attack enabling the Irish to march 52 yards with "the Monongahela Minuteman" taking it in himself with 1:18 remaining in the third quarter.

Montana added insult to injury on Notre Dame's next possession in the fourth quarter when he found Kris Haines open in the end zone, making the score 31-15.

Tech answered right back, as their standout freshman quarterback, Mike Kelley, rifled a strike to Drew Hill who outraced safety Joe Restic for 64 yards and the score. Hill finished the game with six receptions for 164 yards.

The game turned into a fiasco when Notre Dame's Jim Stone crossed the goal line for the Irish's 37th point, prompting a group of Tech fans to begin throwing ice, fish and bottles toward the Notre Dame bench. These violent acts sent the Irish heading for midfield to seek refuge and caused a delay of the rout.

After order was restored, Unis put up Notre Dame's last point, making it 38-15 in favor of the Irish. Tech tried to make it look respectable when Kelley hit tight end George Moore with a 6-yard scoring pass. This completed the afternoon's scoring, however, as Tech failed on the

two-point conversion and the final score stood at 38-21 Notre Dame.

"We were really up for this game," commented Devine afterwards. "I thought we played well on both sides of the line, and Ferguson had an exceptional day which was important since Heavens was injured."

Montana completed his last ten passes tying Angelo Bertelli's record and wound up the afternoon with 180 yards on 14-19 passing and two TD's. Haines was at the end of four of those tosses. Joe Restic also put in a fine performance with six punts for a 47.5 average.

"It was just one of those days when the holes were there," explained Ferguson. "After that first long run you begin to try and break one every time you carry the ball. Today I remained patient and the offensive line did a great job."

"Now we have to get ready for an extremely talented USC team," concluded Devine. "We have come a long way since those first two games and that's a tribute to these players. A win against the Trojans would be a nice ending."

Notre Dame had indeed come a long way, long enough to earn a return trip to the Cotton Bowl in Dallas. Upon their return from Atlanta the Irish found that they would be shooting for a "nice ending" on New Year's Day against the Houston Cougars; the Southwest Conference Champs. □

Notre Dame	3	14	7	14 — 38
Georgia Tech	0	7	0	14 — 21

Scoring:

- ND — Male, 23-yard field goal
- ND — Pallas, 26-yard pass from Montana (Male kick)
- ND — Ferguson, 20-yard run (Male kick)
- GT — Shamburger, 10-yard pass from Ivery (Smith kick)
- ND — Montana, 1-yard run (Unis kick)
- ND — Haines, 5-yard pass from Montana (Unis kick)
- GT — Hill, 64-yard pass from Kelley (Ivery pass from Kelley)
- ND — Stone, 5-yard run (Unis kick)
- GT — Moore, 6-yard pass from Kelley (pass failed)

In the stadium parking lot, as early as 10 a.m. on Saturday, the fans open their tailgate lunches, ice chests, and start their pregame parties. This, too, was the scene on November 18 in Atlanta, right outside Grant Field. The event was the Notre Dame-Georgia Tech football game, and the mood was set. These parties are a kind of preparation by the fans for the upcoming ball game. The preparation begins quite a bit earlier for the players, especially the visitors.

At 10:30 Friday morning, the Notre Dame football team, clad in green sweat suits symbolic of Irish luck, trot onto Cartier Field (behind the ACC) for their last workout before Saturday's kickoff.

The players form lines for stretching exercises with the captains out front as leaders. "C'mon, let's go," "Look alive," are the words heard as the squad gets "in the mood." Merv Johnson, the assistant head coach, and team captains, Joe Montana, Jerome Heavens, and Bob Golic, lead the team in stretching. These exercises are especially important on the day before the game because a muscle pull this late in the week is deadly. After stretching adequately, the players go to the sideline for special team call-outs. Each special team, such as kickoff, punt, kickoff return, and punt return, are called out to see that everyone knows his place on these units.

Next, the defense goes to one end of the field and the offense to the other for "time up." In this drill, the offense runs through plays against "air," that is, without a defense. The defense, meanwhile, goes over assignments and keys it will use on the next day.

This whole process rarely exceeds twenty minutes and by 11, the players are in the locker room getting ready for lunch. Steak and baked potatoes are served in the North Dining Hall, and then the players are free until 1 p.m. when the bus leaves the ACC for the airport. In this free time, the players pack their bags and dress for the trip.

"Notre Dame Is Class and Class Is Notre Dame." At the school of Our Lady, a major stress is put on sportsmanship, and actions to the contrary are in no way condoned. This class is further portrayed in the attire and grooming of the team members. The men are expected to be well-groomed at all times, and a "dress code" is installed for all away games. Coat and tie, preferably a three-piece suit, are required for road trips. This attire is worn on the bus to the airport, on the plane, and on the bus to the hotel in the opposing team's city. Most players look better than usual in their suits, but a few are a lot better-looking with their *helmets* on.

The team is usually flown by a charter, and the entire entourage consists of about 100 people. The players, who number between sixty to seventy, a squad of about twelve cheerleaders, roughly ten coaches, and an official party of about fifteen all board the plane. The official party is usually headed by Father Edmund Joyce, and includes Athletic Director "Moose" Krause, other assistants, the team doctors, and the team trainer. The party is rounded out by the often-overlooked but extremely important student managers and trainers.

Once the team arrives at the hotel the players are free to change into comfortable clothes for dinner on Friday night and the ensuing movie. In the Plantation Room of Atlanta's Marriott Hotel prime rib was the

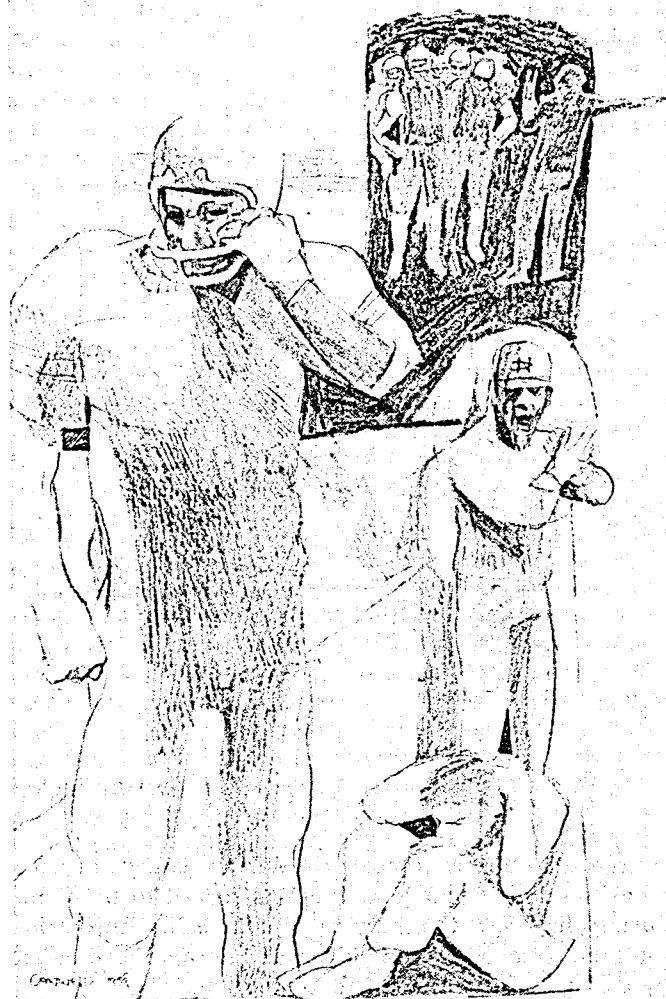
"Put On Your Game Face!"

by Lou Pagley

main course. Friday's meal is a pleasant change of pace from the dining hall food which is served to the team during the week. Contrary to popular belief, the training table enjoyed by the players is the same food eaten by the students in the North Dining hall.

After dinner, team members usually have a choice of seeing a current-running movie or staying in their rooms to study or watch TV. However, in Atlanta, a heavy rainstorm cancelled any plans of going out to a theater, so the players stayed in their rooms for a quiet night of books and television. Visitors are not permitted in the players' rooms on Friday night because there should be no distractions. It is time to "put on your game face," as the players call it. This rule includes family; the players' minds should stay on the game. There is a curfew which usually begins 15 minutes after the buses arrive back from the movie; in Atlanta, it was 10:30. This curfew is serious and not just "in name only." There have been occasions where curfew was broken and the player or players suffered the consequences, which could be getting benched or being dismissed from the team. The coaches are dead serious about the players being in bed at the prescribed hour, and the managers take bed checks to see that the rules have been complied with.

For a 1:30 kickoff, as in Atlanta, wake-up is usually at 8:30, where again the managers go around getting the players up. Pregame Mass is at 9, and is said by the team chaplain for that particular trip. For Georgia Tech, the Mass was said in the Tara Room II by Father Conyers. It is a regular Catholic Mass with a sermon from the priest and Holy Communion distributed. During Mass, the celebrant asks that all players (on both teams) stay free of injury, and that they all play to the best of their ability. He does not pray for Notre Dame



to murder its opponent. Many times the players are told that God doesn't look down to see how "His" school is doing, and then send a lightning bolt in the form of a Montana to Haines bomb. The men are reminded that God does not help them in the "time of need" (Well, maybe in the really *big* games). From Mass, the players go to pregame meal; again, the Plantation Room at Atlanta's Marriott. Steak, eggs, orange juice, skim milk and cereal, toast, and coffee are served for this meal.

Next, the players attend meetings in nearby rooms, where last-minute details are covered. The offense met in Tara IV and the defense in Tara V for the Georgia Tech game. These meetings are short and just a wrap-up of the week's work. By now, the team is mentally, physically, and emotionally ready for the ball game, and the players are reminded again by the coaches that it is time to "put on your game face."

The players then get their ankles taped and retreat to their respective rooms for relaxation. Usually, television is the outlet used by the men to escape the tension that is building inside.

At about 11:15, it is time to start getting back into the suit and pack for the return trip home, which directly follows the game. The players head down to the awaiting buses and load their bags, for they will not be returning to the hotel. The buses travel with police escort, which helps to avoid traffic jams, that could take away from warm-up time. Usual arrival at the stadium is noon.

There are quite a few fans already at the stadium upon the team's arrival; and as was the case at Grant Field, their sentiments are made known loud and clear. The reception at Georgia Tech was unfriendly, to say the least. But, the players should and did behave properly in the midst of this, which is to just keep your game face on and continue walking into the dressing room.

All the players have their own lockers in the locker room, with their gear hung up and ready. The managers were there earlier and took care of that. A program of the upcoming game is placed in each player's locker and he thumbs through it to relax. The team is anxious to get on the field and get down to business. The waiting is the worst part for most. Butterflies, apprehension, and a certain feeling of urgency are all felt by the people in that locker room. The preparation is over, the stage is set, and the players want to get on with it.

Finally, 12:45 arrives. That is the time for the Specialists to take the field for warm-up. Quarterbacks, receivers, snappers, kickers, holders, and kick return men stretch and practice their jobs until about 1, when the rest of the team joins them. At this time, the entire team lines up for stretching as they did the day before. They go through their repertoire of exercises and then break off into their respective groups, such as receivers, defensive backs, defensive line, linebackers, offensive backs, and offensive line. Here again, each group goes through its specific skills for about ten minutes. Thereupon, the whole team joins together at the ten-yard line and the offense runs plays at the defense for timing, that is, without any contact. This lasts a couple of minutes, after which the players retire to the dressing room.

The team has about twenty minutes before kickoff. The players use this time to "get psyched." Dave Waymer and Jeff Weston usually start off the verbal inspiration, and Jimmy Browner and Jerome Heavens can be counted on to chime in with supportive words. Most players prefer to remain silent as a way of preparing while Dave spurs the team on with, "Let's show them who's the best, and go home." About five minutes before kickoff Coach Dan Devine rounds the team up for a last-second talk, which emphasizes the elimination of dumb mistakes like fumbles, penalties, and busted assignments. He acts as the steadying force for the anxious men he is about to lead into battle. The captains then go out for the toss of the coin and the team is not far behind.

The crowd cheers as the Irish take the field, at least they usually do. It was a somewhat different story at Grant Field. The jeering and booing seemed to act as an inspiring force rather than a discouraging one, though. At this point, it doesn't really matter, anyway; the team has worked hard all week and now has a chance to prove itself. The players huddle up around Coach Devine for the prayer, then they are ready for the kickoff. All eyes are on the football set on the tee as the kicker approaches. Those involved are poised and set to do what they came to do, that is, give their best effort. It is a rigorous schedule the players go through, but when the game is over, they find that it is usually well worth it. □

The Whistle of Misfortune

by Mike Kenahan

It was the 50th clash between the two great inter-sectional rivals. Going into the game, the Irish were looking for their ninth straight win. If victorious, it would have been only the second time since the '65-'66 seasons that Notre Dame won back-to-back games. On the other hand, USC was looking for its sixth straight victory. Even more apparent, however, was the Trojans' determination to avenge last year's embarrassment in South Bend.

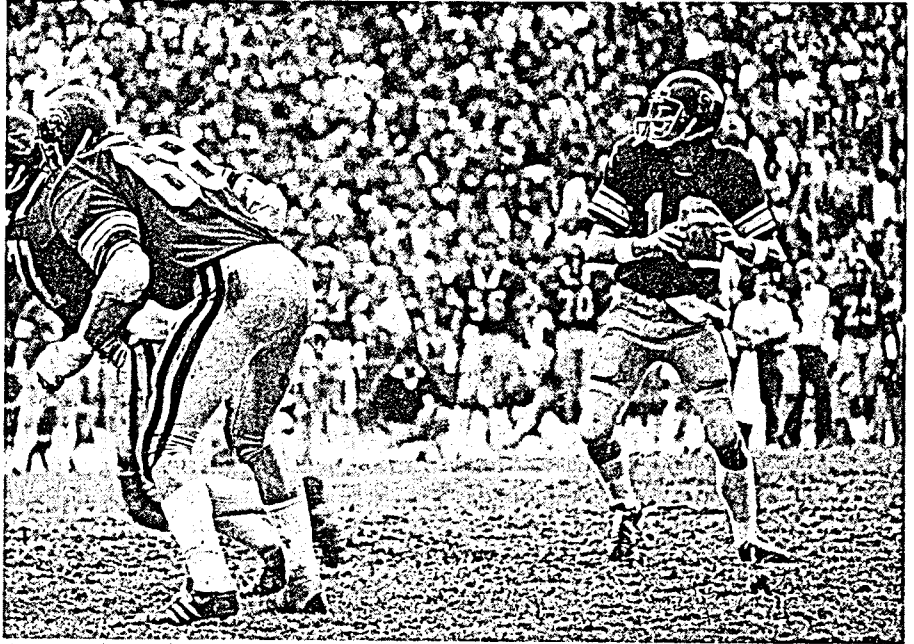
A gigantic "49-19" in large green numbers, hung on the wall behind the receptionist's desk of Coach John Robinson's office. The USC Sports Information Office was a little more imaginative. They literally cooked up a recipe on how their players could "stew" the Irish. The formula was written on a poster that was placed in the front office so that all Trojans could see—and take heed. It read:

Recipe: Don't mess around—can't have any fumbles, no spiking, no grabbing the face mask, but remember to COVER the holes. PROTECT the Quarterback, take the ball into the end zone and SCORE!!! HOLD the offense and CHOP through the DEFENSE. Use plenty of running speed.

Underneath the recipe was pictured a Kelly green kettle with the words "Irish Stewed" on the front. Flames of cardinal and gold, USC's school colors, engulfed the kettle.

On Saturday, for nearly three quarters, it seemed that the USC football team must have been majoring in the culinary arts. John Robinson and his player-chefs followed the recipe to the last pinch of salt, and wound up cooking a hearty Irish stew. Needless to say, the stew had a bitter taste to Dan Devine and his crew.

But three quarters a ball game does not make, according to the rules of football. And no one is more aware of that than Irish quarterback Joe Montana. He has proven it time and time again. In 1975, he pulled out a 31-30 win over Air Force after



McDonald went to the air early and often.

being down 20 points in the fourth quarter. Just last year, he directed two come-from-behind thrillers over Purdue and Clemson. So being behind in the last quarter is nothing new to Notre Dame's so-called "Comeback Kid."

This time, however, the deficit seemed insurmountable. Entering the fourth quarter, Southern Cal had a 24-6 lead and possession of the ball. After three quarters of play, all Notre Dame could manage were two field goals by their second-string kicker, Joe Unis. USC, however, seemed as though they could score at will. In fact, the Irish were lucky that they were down by only 18.

As if by instinct, though, Montana once again rose to the occasion. With only two minutes gone in the fourth quarter, USC's Frank Jordan had just missed a 20-yard field goal at the culmination of a 96-yard drive that had carried over from the third quarter. After Jordan's miscue, the Irish took over with first and 10 at their own 20.

Montana immediately went to the air and found his freshman tight end, Dean Masztak, for a 23-yard gain. The senior quarterback then let all the stops out as he cranked a

57-yard bomb to split end Kris Haines. Haines, who had his defender clearly beaten, streaked down the left side, caught up with the ball at the 15 and ran it in for Notre Dame's first touchdown of the day. Devine then called for a two-point conversion attempt, but Montana missed an outstretched Dave Condeni in the end zone. Still, with the TD, the Irish had narrowed the lead to 24-12 with only 2:34 elapsed in the last period.

The Trojans then drove all the way to the Notre Dame 38 but a fourth-and-16 situation, thanks to a 15-yard clipping penalty, stalled the drive. Robinson reasoned that he was out of Jordan's field goal range, so he opted to punt. Marty King proceeded to nail the Irish in with a 36-yard coffin corner punt which the USC specialists downed at the 2-yard line. The Trojans were prevented from scoring on that drive but they had eaten up valuable time.

Notre Dame was now faced with a first-and-10 at their own 2, trailing by 12 points, with only 6:56 remaining in the game. Montana had been there before, and just like before, he came out firing. The senior from Monongahela, Pa., completed passes

of 7, 18, 19 and 20 yards to Haines and a 17-yarder to Masztak as he drove his team to six first downs and another score. Montana made the last first down himself on a 15-yard run, taking the ball to the SC 3. Two plays later, Pete Buchanan bulled over right guard for Notre Dame's second touchdown. Unis made the PAT and the Irish were now only down by five, 24-19, with 3:01 still left in the game.

The Notre Dame defense also rose to the task as they proceeded to stop the Tropans cold. USC, after taking the kickoff, managed to gain only 5 yards in their first three plays. So, with fourth and 5 at their own 25, King was called in to punt. The Trojan punter then shanked one out of bounds at the ND 43.

The Irish now had good field position but only 1:35 remaining on the clock. To Montana, however, this was an eternity. The Irish quickly drove to the SC 12, aided by two Montana rushes, two receptions by Ferguson—one that went for 24 yards and a first down—and an interference call against cornerback Carter Hartwig on a pass intended for Holohan over the middle at the 12-yard line.

With first and 10 at the SC 12, Montana missed Haines at the 3 with a pass that sailed out of bounds but then connected with Masztak, who carried to the SC 2-yard line. Next, on first and goal with 48 seconds left in the game, Montana hit flanker Pete Holohan in the end zone for the

go-ahead score, making it ND 25, SC 24.

The Irish once again attempted a two-point conversion, reasoning that if they succeeded, a Trojan field goal could only force a tie. On the conversion attempt, Montana dropped back to pass but his receivers were all covered so he threw the ball incomplete. Still, with only 46 seconds left, it looked as though the Irish were safe and the victory was in hand. But fate, an official's controversial decision, and the foot of Frank Jordan deemed it not to be.

After the Irish shook down the thunder in the Coliseum, Paul Dilulo returned Steve Cichy's squib kick to the Trojan 30. Quarterback Paul McDonald, on the first play, found tight end Vic Rakhshani along the sidelines for a 10-yard gain and a first down. So, with first and 10 at his own 40, McDonald tried to go to the air again. But this time Notre Dame's Jeff Weston broke through the SC pass protection and confronted McDonald head-on. The Junior southpaw pump-faked a pass to try to elude Weston, then tried to tuck the ball under his arm to secure it from the eventual contact. The ball, however, popped loose and Weston promptly fell on it.

The whole Notre Dame team ran onto the field in celebration of their apparent victory, but joy quickly turned into confusion and even more quickly turned into disbelief, as the official ruled that McDonald was attempting to pass and thus it was not

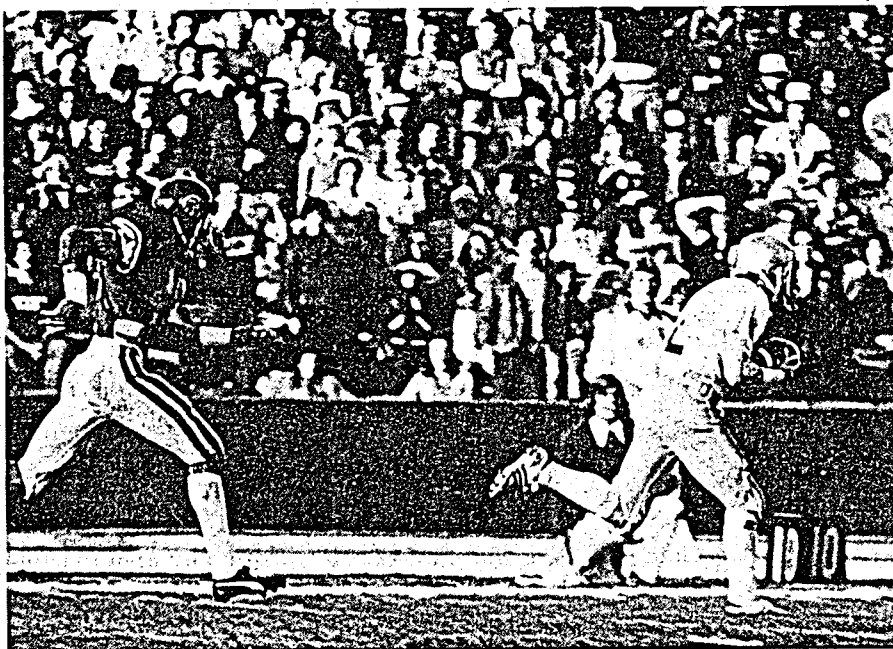
a fumble but an incomplete pass. The disbelief turned into anxiety when McDonald threw a 35-yard strike to split end Calvin Sweeney.

USC now had the ball at the ND 25 with 12 seconds left in the game. The Trojans had time for one more play before they attempted a field goal. So they gave the ball to sure-handed Charles White, who ran the ball 5 yards to the extreme left hash-mark of the ND 20. Robinson then called a time out with six seconds showing on the clock and sent in his senior field goal kicker. The Scotland born Jordan then drilled a perfect three-pointed from 37 yards out to give Southern Cal a 27-25 lead with only 2 seconds left. The anxiety of the Notre Dame team had turned into agony and grief.

Jordan kicked off to Tony Belden who returned it 11 yards to the 43 as time ran out. The Coliseum's hex against the Irish survived the challenge and remained intact. Yet, through the first three quarters there seemed to be no doubt whatsoever that the hex would work. USC was in total control. They were literally beating up on the Irish; perhaps grounding them up for the stew.

The Notre Dame defense had geared itself to stopping SC's all-time career-rushing leader, tailback Charles White. In the first half, however, it was the passing of McDonald that took its toll on the Irish. The junior QB completed 10 of 18 passes for 163 yards in the first two quarters alone as he shredded the Irish pass defense. McDonald finished the day with 17 completions on 29 attempts, good for 281 yards and 2 TDs. It was not until the second half that the Trojans went to the ground game in order to eat up the clock. They were successful with that game plan too as White wound up with a career-high 205 yards on the day, averaging 5.5 yards over 37 carries.

With a 17-3 lead at the end of 30 minutes of play, it seemed as though the Trojans were on the verge of blowing the Irish right out of the Coliseum. SC had accumulated 247 total yards and 16 first downs to ND's mere 59 yards and 3 first downs. First downs are usually a good indication of how good or bad things are. The Trojans made their first first down on the second play of their first possession



Haines hauled in a 57-yard TD bomb.

of the game. It took Notre Dame till their first play on their fourth possession of the game to gain a first down.

The Trojans struck first as McDonald hit flanker Kevin Williams with a 30-yard scoring pass that split the Irish secondary. Jordan's PAT went wide right, but SC had the lead 6-0. The Irish cut that in half, two possessions and four minutes later, when little Joe Unis surprised the 84,256 fans in attendance and a nationwide television audience as he booted a 47-yard field goal with only 43 seconds left in the first period of play. Unis' three-pointer would be Notre Dame's only first-half score.

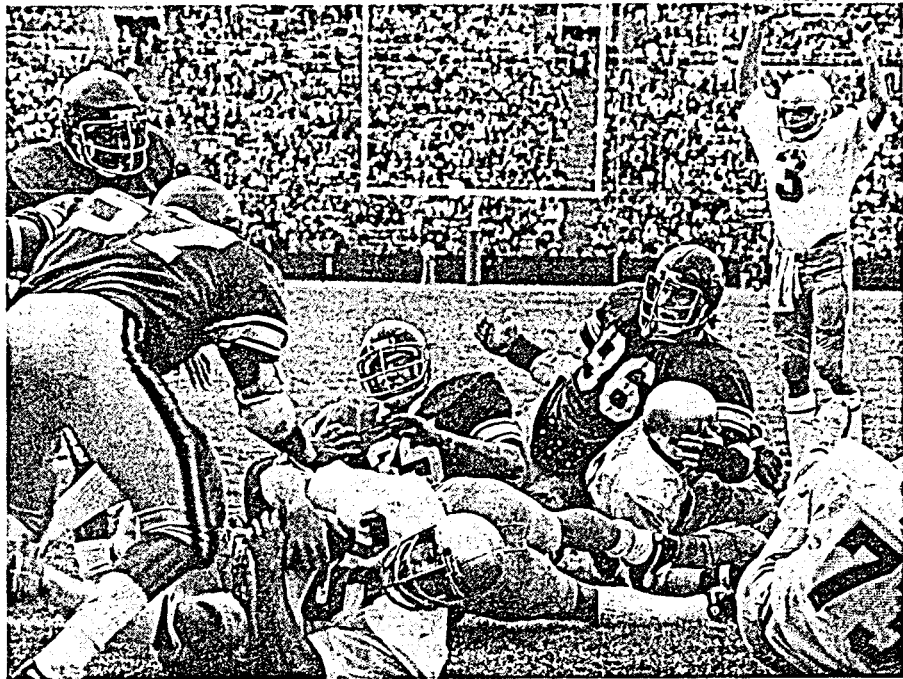
SC, on the other hand, kept piling on the points. With only 2:04 gone in the second period, McDonald hit flanker Dan Garcia on the left side with a 35-yard touchdown pass. McDonald then made up for Jordan's earlier blunder when he passed to his tight end, James Hunter, for the two-point conversion. SC now led 14-3 and they weren't finished yet.

Jordan topped off the Trojan scoring in the first half when he drilled a 39-yard field goal straight through the uprights. At the end of the half the scoreboard showed SC 17, ND 3 but that wasn't the complete story. If it wasn't for a Kevin Williams fumble that was recovered by Jay Case on the ND 41 and an interception by Jim Browner on the ND 3, USC would have been ahead by a lot more than two touchdowns.

Still, Notre Dame was determined not to give up. Montana showed signs of his never-say-die spirit when he drove the Irish 80 yards in 12 plays to set up a Unis field goal at the outset of the second half. Unis, subbing for the injured Chuck Male, chipped a 26-yarder to cut the lead to 17-6. A 27-yard pass interference penalty called on safety Dennis Smith, who was guarding Kris Haines, helped to sustain this initial drive.

USC came right back on their next possession, marching 83 yards in nine plays on key gains by White, who sky-hurdled over from the 1-yard line for the score. With Jordan's conversion making it 24-6, things looked dismal for the Irish at that point.

A few minutes later, on Notre Dame's next possession, things



Buchanan's score put the Irish within 5.

looked even worse. The Irish drove all the way to the SC 1, only to lose the ball when Montana fumbled trying to sneak it in. Herb Ward recovered the ball and the Trojans started to celebrate an almost certain victory.

In the end, USC fans did celebrate but, in the meantime, nothing was very certain. In the second half, Montana had instilled new life into his team. Notre Dame scored, by touchdown or field goal, on every possession but one—the fumble—in the last 30 minutes of play. The fumble was indeed costly but Montana more than made up for it in the fourth quarter.

On the whole, the game turned out to be an offensive battle. The Trojans gained a total of 538 yards on 30 first downs. Notre Dame, in light of their poor first half, managed a more than respectable 411

yards on 23 first downs. Montana finished the day with 358 total passing yards on 20 of 41 completions, two of which resulted in touchdowns. Haines was his main target, hauling down 9 aerials for a total of 179 yards and one TD. Masztak was next in line with 4 receptions for 82 yards. Steve Heimkreiter had the best day on the defensive side. He tackled 11 Trojans all by himself, and assisted on 10 others for a total of 21 tackles on the day.

It's difficult to admit that one team won and the other lost in a game like this. But cold statistics must always come into play. The Irish were looking for their 600th all-time win, instead they left L.A. with their 160th all-time loss. For most, however, a loss that will stand out much more than many of the previous 599 wins. □

Notre Dame	3	0	3	19—25
USC	6	11	7	3—27

Scoring:

- SC — Williams, 30-yard pass from McDonald (kick failed)
- ND — Unis, 47-yard field goal
- SC — Garcia, 35-yard pass from McDonald (Hunter pass from McDonald)
- SC — Jordan, 39-yard field goal
- ND — Unis, 26-yard field goal
- SC — White, 1-yard run (Jordan kick)
- ND — Haines, 57-yard pass from Montana (pass failed)
- ND — Buchanan, 1-yard run (Unis kick)
- ND — Holohan, 2-yard pass from Montana (pass failed)
- SC — Jordan, 37-yard field goal

1978 Notre Dame Football Statistics

(Eleven Games)

RESULTS . . . Won 8, Lost 3, Tied 0

ND	OPP	Attendance
0 MISSOURI	3	59,075 (c)
14 MICHIGAN	28	59,075 (c)
10 PURDUE	6	59,075 (c)
29 at Michigan State	25	77,087 (c)
26 PITTSBURGH	17	59,075 (c)
38 at Air Force	15	35,425
20 MIAMI	0	59,075 (c)
27 at Navy (Cleveland)	7	63,780
31 TENNESSEE	14	59,075 (c)
38 at Georgia Tech	21	54,526
25 at Southern Cal	27	84,256

TEAM STATISTICS

	ND	OPP
Total Offense Yards	4355	3572
Total Plays	832	807
Yards per Play	5.2	4.4
Yards per Game	395.9	324.7
Rushing Yards	2299	1537
Attempts	561	490
Yards per Rush	4.1	3.1
Yards per Game	209.0	139.7
Passing Yards	2056	2035
Attempts	271	317
Completions	146	169
Had Intercepted	9	15
Comp. Percentage	.539	.533
Touchdown Passes	10	13
Yards per Attempts	7.6	6.4
Yards per Comp.	14.1	12.0
Yards per Game	186.9	185.0
Punting Yards	2330	2899
Number of Punts	61	75
Average Punt	38.2	38.7
Had Blocked	0	1
Punt Return Yards	197	112
Number of Returns	35	19
Average Return	5.6	5.9
Kickoff Return Yards	471	683
Number of Returns	29	38
Average Return	16.2	18.0
Interception Return Yds.	216	68
Number of Interc.	16	9
Average Return	13.5	7.6
Number of Penalties	61	41
Penalty Yards	657	422
Fumbles (Lost)	24 (13) 25 (18)	
Yards Returned	0	45
Total First Downs	228	202
By Rushing	122	95
By Passing	97	93
By Penalty	9	14
Third Down Conversions	67/170	71/188
Possession Time	322:48	337:12
Minutes Per Game	29:21	30:39
SCORING BY QUARTERS		
Notre Dame	50	74
Opponent	62	72
	19	48
	21	75
	13	58
TEAM SCORING	ND	OPP
Total Points	258	163
Average	23.5	14.8
Touchdowns	32	20
By Passing	10	13
By Rushing	20	7
By Returns	2	0
By Recovery	0	0
Field Goals (Made-Att.)	12-20	8-14
Safeties	0	1
PAT—Kick	26-26	11-13
PAT—Run	0-1	0-1
PAT—Pass	2-5	3-6

INDIVIDUAL SCORING

	G	TD	PAT	R-PA	S	FG	TP
Ferguson	11	8	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	48
Male*	10	0	14-14	0-0	0	9-12	41
Montana	11	6	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	36
Haines	11	5	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	30
Heavens	10	4	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	24
Unis**	7	0	12-12	0-0	0	3-8	21
Buchanan	11	2	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	12
Grindinger	11	2	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	12
Holohan	10	1	0-0	1-1	0	0-0	8
Browner	11	1	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	6
Restic	11	1	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	6
Stone	11	1	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	6
Pallas	10	1	0-0	0-0	0	0-0	6
Vehr	9	0	0-0	1-1	0	0-0	2

ND	11	32	26-26	2-6	0	12-20	258
OPP	11	20	11-13	3-7	1	8-14	163

*42 yards vs. Air Force
 47 and 37 yards vs. Miami
 38 and 42 yards vs. Navy
 24, 37 and 37 yards vs. Tennessee
 23 yards vs. Georgia Tech
 **27 yards vs. Purdue
 47 and 26 yards vs. Southern Cal.

RUSHING

	G	TC	Yds.	Avg.	TD	Long
Ferguson	11	211	1192	5.6	7	80
Heavens	10	178	728	4.1	4	39
Stone	11	28	109	3.9	1	34
Montana	11	72	104	1.4	6	22
Pallas	10	16	82	5.1	0	13
Buchanan	11	22	67	3.0	2	12
Mitchell	8	12	38	3.2	0	12
Barber	8	3	6	2.0	0	5
Belden	11	3	15	1.7	0	3
M. Boushka	3	1	4	4.0	0	4
Masztak	11	2	3	1.5	0	5
Knafelc	9	3	2	0.7	0	7
Courey	4	4	-10	-2.5	0	8
Holohan	10	2	-12	-6.0	0	5
Koegel	7	4	-19	-4.8	0	3

ND	11	561	2299	4.1	20	80
OPP	11	490	1537	3.1	7	36

PASSING

	G	No. Comp.	Pct.	Int.	Yds.	TD	
Montana	11	260	141	.542	9	2010	10
Koegel	4	8	4	.500	0	50	0
Knafelc	9	2	1	.500	0	-4	0
Restic	11	1	0	.000	0	0	0

ND	11	271	146	.539	9	2056	10
OPP	11	317	169	.533	15	2035	13

PASS RECEIVING

	G	PC	Yds.	Avg.	TD	Long
Haines	11	32	699	21.8	5	57
Holohan	10	20	301	15.1	1	46
Ferguson	11	20	171	8.6	1	24
Grindinger	11	16	177	11.1	2	21
Heavens	10	13	113	8.7	0	25
Masztak	11	13	236	18.2	0	32
Stone	11	8	69	8.6	0	20
Condemi	9	7	87	12.4	0	20
Hart	11	5	60	12.0	0	16
Pallas	10	4	64	16.0	1	26
Buchanan	11	3	18	6.0	0	8
Vehr	9	2	38	19.0	0	23
Pagley	4	1	16	16.0	0	16
Mitchell	8	1	11	11.0	0	11
Barber	8	1	-4	-4.0	0	-4

ND	11	146	2056	14.1	10	57
OPP	11	169	2035	12.0	13	73

PUNTING

	G	No.	Yds.	Avg.	Long
Restic	11	61	2330	38.2	66
ND	11	61	2330	38.2	66
OPP	11	75	2899	38.7	75

RETURNS

	Punts	Kickoffs	Interceptions
Gibbons	3- 18-0		3- 48-0
Stone		13-242-0	
Harrison	7- 4-0	5- 79-9	1- 34-0
Mitchell		2- 42-0	
Waymer	25-175-0	2- 25-0	3- 10-0
Heimkreiter			1-(-2)-0
Browner			2- 64-1
Belden		3- 37-0	
Pallas		2- 23-0	
Masztak		1- 0-0	
Restic			3- 59-1
Barber		1- 23-0	
Pete Johnson			1- 0-0
Golic			2- 3-0
ND	35-197-0	29-471-0	16-216-2
OPP	19-112-0	38-683-0	9- 68-0

DEFENSIVE STATISTICS

	*TM	TL-Yds.	PBU	FR	BK
Heimkreiter	160	3-4	2	0	0
Golic	152	5-23	2	1	0
Calhoun	99	8-39	1	0	0
Browner	75	5-38	4	3	0
Weston	75	5-47	3	2	0
Case	72	12-56	2	4	0
Hankerd	55	9-50	1	1	0
Whittington	53	4-23	1	0	0
Leopold	51	1-3	0	0	0
Restic	51	0-0	8	2	0
Waymer	51	2-16	12	1	0
Gibbons	46	0-0	4	0	0
Pete Johnson	28	1-11	0	0	0
Harrison	22	0-0	1	0	0
Gramke	14	1-9	0	0	0
Rayam	13	1-1	0	0	0
Crable	13	0-0	1	0	1
Zetek	12	3-5	0	1	0
Krimm	11	0-0	0	0	0
Flynn	5	0-0	1	0	0
Phil Johnson	5	0-0	0	1	0
Hartwig	5	0-0	0	0	0
Belden	4	0-0	0	0	0
Moynihan	4	0-0	0	0	0
Meyer	3	0-0	0	0	0
Pallas	3	0-0	0	0	0
Wroblewski	2	1-2	0	0	0
Detmer	1	0-0	0	0	0
Cichy	1	0-0	0	0	0
Haines	1	0-0	0	0	0
Condemi	1	0-0	0	0	0
Dover	1	0-0	0	0	0
Leon	1	0-0	0	0	0
Buchanan	1	0-0	0	0	0
Holohan	1	0-0	0	0	0
Thomas	0	0-0	0	1	0
TEAM	2	0-0	0	0	0

ND	1095	61-227	43	17	1
OPP	1020	50-185	34	13	0

*Includes solos and assists

I've noticed that sportswriters often get caught up in an "ask me, I'm an expert" syndrome when, in actuality, their perspective on what in fact happens on the field is fairly limited.

I mean, if you were to ask me who I thought was the "toughest player" to face the Irish this year, I suppose I'd have to go with Bob Leszczynski, because his name is so "tough" to spell—it's got two "z's" and everything. By what other criteria am I to go except by what other pseudo-experts have written?

That's why I asked some key members of the 1978 Irish to let me in on who they thought were the best players they faced this year. The results were not unexpected in some areas, quite unexpected in others.

For instance, it didn't take too much insight to foresee that two-time All-American Hugh Green would be a shoo-in for one of the defensive end spots. And, true to form, not a discouraging word was heard from any of the Irish offensive linemen.

On the other hand, some of the other results were enlightening and surprising. After all that has been said and written about Charlie White, one would think that he would not only make the Irish all-opponent team, but that he might be on some pro team's all-opponent-of-the-future team; and, indeed, he collected enough votes to place him among the top three running backs. But, surprisingly, the overwhelming choice at running back was Miami's Ottis Anderson. Out of the defensive players polled, Anderson was selected as being best by six players, and as second best by the remaining four.

My methodology was quite simple, really. On the line, I let the guards, tackles, and ends select whom they line up against. No one is more qualified to pick his own all-opponent than the guy who actually got bruised up while playing him.

Receivers and tight ends were selected by cornerbacks and safeties; linebackers, by quarterbacks, running backs and tight ends, and vice versa. In essence, the players most qualified to judge an all-opponent at a certain position were asked to cast a vote.

The Pick of the Irish

by Greg Solman

1978 All-Opponent Team

OFFENSE

OT	John LeFeber	Purdue	6-4	235	Sen.
OT	James Hinsely	Michigan State	6-2	254	Sen.
OG	Pat Howell	USC	6-6	255	Sen.
OG	Brad Budde	USC	6-5	253	Jun.
CE	Robert Shaw	Tennessee	6-4	230	Sen.
RB	Ottis Anderson	Miami	6-1	202	Sen.
RB	Charles White	USC	5-11	183	Jun.
RB	Eddie Lee Ivery	Georgia Tech	6-0	200	Sen.
TE	Kellen Winslow	Missouri	6-6	230	Sen.
WR	Gordon Jones	Pittsburgh	6-1	185	Sen.
QB	Mark Herrmann	Purdue	6-5	190	Soph.

DEFENSE

DL	Rich Dimler	USC	6-6	255	Sen.
DL	Don Smith	Miami	6-5	248	Sen.
DL	Keena Turner	Purdue	6-2	201	Jun.
DL	Hugh Green	Pittsburgh	6-2	215	Soph.
LB	Ron Simpkins	Michigan	6-1	215	Jun.
LB	Kevin Motts	Purdue	6-1	219	Jun.
LB	Jeff Pelusi	Pittsburgh	6-0	225	Jun.
CB	Larry Braziel	USC	5-11	188	Sen.
CB	Mike Jolly	Michigan	6-3	195	Jun.
FS	Jeff Delaney	Pittsburgh	6-1	190	Sen.
SS	Tom Graves	Michigan State	6-3	221	Sen.

THE OFFENSE

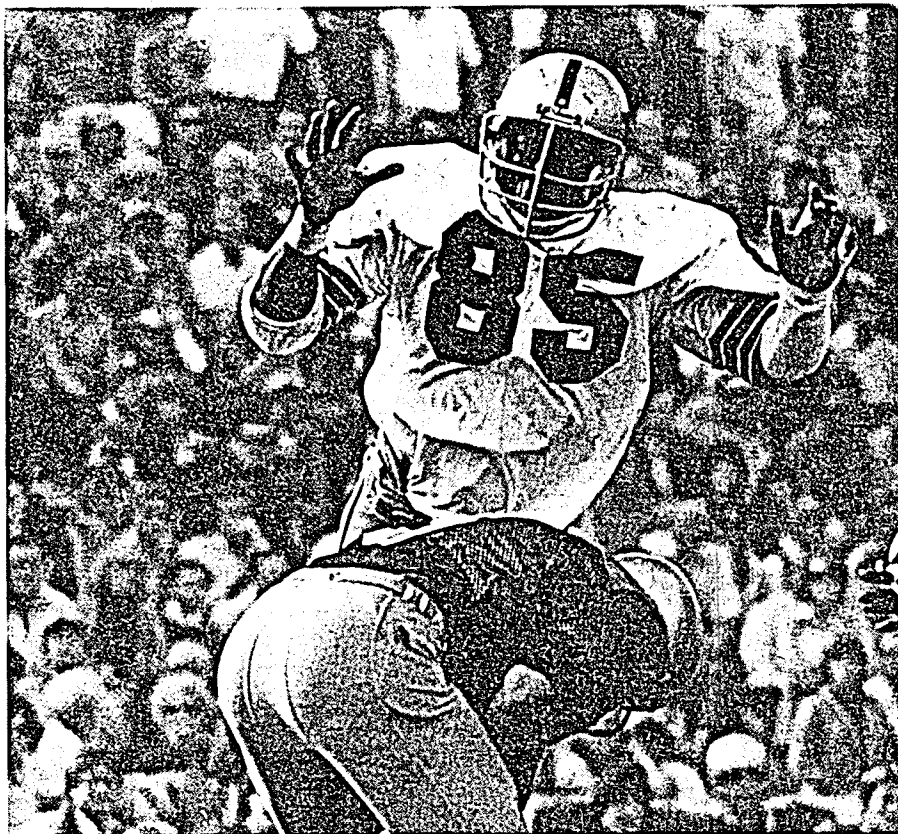
Irish defensive end John Hankerd had little problem with his choice of James Hinsely of Michigan State. "He really stood out," remembers Hankerd. "He wasn't that big, but he was strong and experienced . . . he really knew what he was doing."

For Irish defensive tackle Jeff Weston, it was "up for grabs" between Purdue's John LeFeber and Pitt's Matt Carroll. "Both had uncanny quickness for big men," he explained, "but LeFeber will only be a junior next year, and his experi-

ence will make him better than Carroll for certain. He'll have more time to improve—and he was good this year." Jay Case also went with LeFeber, and gave extra credit to Southern Cal's Otis Page.

USC's Brad Budde and Pat Howell cleaned house in the guard slots, being mentioned by, among others, Mike Calhoun and Bob Golic . . . neither of whom survived the Southern Cal game against them.

"They're very quick and very physical," commented linebacker Golic, still wearing a brace from his run-in with Budde. "They know how to come out on sweeps and blocks.



Purdue's Keena Turner shows why he was an all-star pick.

They know how to cut linebackers. They have good technique. Most linemen you can avoid easily, but not these guys."

Middle linebackers Golic and Pete Johnson went with Tennessee's Robert Shaw as the outstanding center they faced this season.

The top three running backs were chosen by a host of Irish players of varied positions. Anderson and White dominated the first- and second-place slots, while mention was given to both Georgia Tech's Eddie Lee Ivery and Michigan's Harlan Huckleby.

Golic listed Anderson as "the toughest running back to tackle." Cornerback Dave Waymer also commented that, "Ottis is just not in the right place to get the ink. If he were at USC, he'd be one of the best of all time."

Irish free safety Joe Restic dittoed that, but cast a dissenting vote for White. "If you took the line away from them all, I'd have to go with Anderson," he said, "but judging from what White did against us, I'd have to go with him."

The coveted quarterback spot was dominated by Purdue's Mark Herrmann and Michigan's Rick Leach, with Eddie Smith of Michigan State

receiving strong support, particularly from the linebackers.

Herrmann ended up with a slight edge in the voting. "He's going to be a superstar," prophesied Jay Case.

Kellen Winslow (notably Missouri's only representative) had the slight edge over a slew of other tight ends mentioned by one defensive player or another. Linebacker Mike Whittington and others also liked USC's James Hunter.

At wide receiver, Gordon Jones of Pitt and Calvin Sweeney of USC were sure bets to run one and two in the polls, as they did. Most concurred with cornerback Tom Gibbons on the reason to give Jones the edge: "They both run good patterns, but Jones is a better blocker—that's the key."

Dave Waymer selected the best quarterback/receiver combinations. He went with, as he put it, "guys that have been working together for a long time," such as Navy's Bob Leszczynski to Phil McConkey combo and Michigan State's Eddie Smith to Kirk Gibson tandem.

THE DEFENSE

Just as the running backs were chosen by defensive consensus, the

linebackers were picked by a number of offensive players. Michigan's Ron Simpkins was the top vote-getter, not unsurprisingly. South Bend native Kevin Motts of Purdue ranked second in this poll, just above Pitt's Jeff Pelusi. Pitt's Dave Logan and USC's Jeff Houghton were also mentioned by some players.

Cornerbacks Larry Braziel of USC and Mike Jolly of Michigan topped a long list of cornerbacks mentioned. "Jolly's on you all the time," said flanker Pete Holohan. "You just can't shake him in the least."

There were also a myriad of safeties listed, but on top at free safety was Pitt's Jeff Delaney, and at strong safety, Michigan State's Tim Graves.

"Graves was probably the hardest hitter of them all," remembered Joe Montana reluctantly. "I recall at the toss of coin, I spotted him and thought he was a lineman. Then I saw that he was wearing a 10 and I thought, 'Oh, no! Here's a safety I've got to face that's 6-3 and 220!'"

Kris Haines was in agreement for the most part, but pointed a warning finger toward USC's Dennis Smith. "He's young and kind of inexperienced—but he still may be one of the best SC's had for a long time. He hits harder, gets over to the ball quicker, and he has the best 'tools' of all of them."

Dennis Grindinger and Jim Hautman insisted on Hugh Green as one of the linemen. No one disagreed. "He's one of the quickest guys to get away from the blockers," the Texan tight end Grindinger commented. "You can go straight at him and he can avoid you. And when he drops back with you, he can run with anyone."

Tim Foley had the greatest respect for Purdue's Keena Turner: "He had the strength and the quickness. You see a lot of them that have one or the other. He had both."

Lineman Rob Martinovich picked Miami's Don Smith as being the toughest, and gave a strong second to Michigan State's Melvin Land and USC's Myron Lapka. Hautman, who met face-to-face with Smith when Miami "flip-flopped," agreed with Martinovich.

Selecting a defensive lineman posed little problem for center Dave (Cont. on pg. 48)

One Fan's Diary

by Richard W. Conklin

I got the idea while tramping through crumpled beer cans outside Notre Dame stadium after the Missouri game. It was an inauspicious beginning, but even in the pervasive melancholia of that losing Saturday, I thought it might turn out to be an unusual season. The sportswriters would, of course, devote thousands of words to it, no matter how it came out, but I thought it might be an interesting time to chronicle the periphery, to take notes on how football in South Bend, Ind., impinges upon life on the planet. Joe Montana and Dan Devine might struggle within the crucible of big-time college football, but meanwhile popes would live and die, the dollar would rise and fall, Middle East peace would fade in and out of hope, mothers-in-law would make their annual local visits, and storm windows would beckon.

I resolved to keep a diary that eschewed weighty commentary on the game itself and concentrated instead on the personal footnotes that document the experience of football in South Bend. It is one fan's diary about one team's season.

September 9 — Missouri 3, Notre Dame 0

The season begins too early. It seems to sneak up on everyone, as though a smelt run had caught us asleep, with flashlights and nets still packed away. It apparently came as a surprise, too, for an *US* magazine photographer who called late Friday to make arrangements to do a photo feature for *The New York Times*-owned magazine on the campus football weekend. "Is there any problem?" he asks. "Where are you?" I reply. "In Louisville," says he. "That's your first problem," I comment, "getting here." It turns out to be hot, very hot. Traffic moves smoothly as my wife and I head to the Ramada Inn and WSBT Radio's Bob Lux pregame interview show. I am asked if football determines giving, and I eagerly answer, contrary to popular wisdom, no. Notre Dame successfully completed the first of its massive capital gifts campaigns in the teeth of its worst football times, and surveys show alumni give to endorse the school's Catholic character and academic excellence rather than its athletic achievement. (*After they give, they do, however, want tickets.*) Later in the afternoon, I am glad to own that historical perspective. On a field where the temperatures reached 100 degrees, Missouri beat the Irish, 3-0. I recall the Mizzou upset on this same field in 1972, when Father Edmund Joyce, Notre Dame's executive vice president, had been gracious enough to do a class thing—visit the victors' dressing room and congratulate them on a stunning triumph. I look for someone from Missouri to whom to be gracious, but none is around; I am left sweaty in Section 10, frustrated in virtue. At the University Club, after the game, everyone is drinking beer in thirst and vacant disbelief. Later, at Father Robert Griffin's 5:15 Mass in Sacred

Heart Church, he gives heart to the uninitiated in the overflowing crowd, wilting underneath Gothic arches, by saying he is skipping the homily. Veterans in the congregation know "Griff" will make up the time in his catechesis of the children whom he invites to join him at the altar. But it is good on this day to be reminded by liturgy that there are traditions older than Rockne, that quarterbacks and cornerbacks will die and worms will eat them while the Word is preached to yet another group of sinners, despondent in defeat.

September 23 — Michigan 28, Notre Dame 14

This is a game made in accountants' ledgers as well as in sportswriters' hype. Two natural rivals, two teams reaching for the golden ring of national supremacy, two great universities with substantial gates in sold-out stadia, now back in contention before regional television. The opening loss to Missouri, however, mutes the media buildup; in Chicago, the Bears' opening victories have distracted the sports buff. At home, disappointment is assuaged by memories of 1977; one loss does not a season destroy. Indeed, Notre Dame gets a one-point spread on the bettors' line, presumably for home field advantage. Tickets, once going for outrageous sums, are now closer to face value . . . and more plentiful. Notre Dame stumbles in the second half and loses, 28-14. The Michigan fans in the stadium are happy but not obnoxious. This is a game between neighbors down the block, not next door. Michigan State is next door. Besides, these Michigan fans have been there and back; they, too, have tasted great victory and sour defeat and can afford magnanimity. At the University Club, a professor remarks wryly on the campus' "earliest return to academics in several years." ABC-TV will send a film crew to campus to interview Notre Dame students on the season's shocking beginning. "What do you think of two opening losses at home?" one will be asked. "I hadn't noticed," he will respond. Beautiful.

September 30 — Purdue 6, Notre Dame 10

My wife has been given a ticket to the Chicago Lyric Opera's "Salome," and I pass our Purdue seats on to two of our children. They normally inherit this largesse only in the wake of a November snowfall and are incredulous as they clutch their prized tickets on a fair-to-middling fall day. I watch from a box high above the field on the 50-yard line. It is the one place in the stadium where plays unfold with the clarity with which they are created on coaches' blackboards. The "X's" and the "O's" are without identity, ebbing and flowing with a movement that cannot be seen from field or stands. At half-time, I munch barbecued chicken and begin to think my wife might have chosen the better part—"Salome," after all, has that dance of the seven veils, while I am watching down linemen from afar. Notre Dame eventually

wins, 10-6. It is not an artistic victory but is certainly better than losing. The press-box elevator is stuck, sending me scurrying down the stairs to a parking lot tree where I rejoin two happy children. Not everyone will share the mood. A Houston alumnus sends a letter the following week about our stadium commemoration of the death of a pope. "I sat," he writes, "in the northeast corner of the stadium, and my view of the playing field was greatly limited by the American and National Championship flags at half-mast. I am sure that Pope John Paul I would not have wanted his death to cause a football fan to enjoy less a game the fan can afford to see only every few years."

October 7 — Notre Dame 29, Michigan State 25

I never travel to away games. I explain to hardy chartered bus riders that my liver is barely able to take the home games. There is no television for this game, and if Notre Dame does not win it, there may not be television for next Saturday's game against Pittsburgh. ABC-TV is not eager to feature a 1-3 team, and it has held up confirmation of the scheduled telecast of Notre Dame-Pitt until after the Michigan State game. The autumn color is late, due to a warmer-than-normal September, but the weather fronts, spun off from a Canadian high over the Upper Midwest, move rapidly across the weekend sky. Interest in the game is so-so, and many South Benders react to the hint of winter by reluctantly plunging into belated yard work. I catch the last 44 seconds as we head with friends for that great Michigan winery, Tabor Hill. We have scheduled a tasting, something to put down against the coming cold, as it were. Later that evening I sip Baco Noir and indulge in a favorite pastime—watching a tape-delay telecast of a precarious Notre Dame football game, secure in the knowledge that, however bleak the situation might appear at any given moment, the score is irreversible. In this case, Notre Dame 29, the Spartans 25. The wine is good for my liver . . . and the score for my disposition.

October 14 — Pittsburgh 17, Notre Dame 26

The day arrives sullen, washed by a light rain. We confront the dawn because ABC, unwilling to go head-to-head with the fourth game of the World Series, has set an 11:40 a.m. kickoff, a local record. I think of the kids in California, turning on television about 9:45 in the morning and finding that Spiderman has been preempted by Frank Broyles. We have a number of guests for the game, who drive in from Chicago to have a Bloody Mary at 9:30 a.m., too early even for that brunch concoction. The whole day is eerie. At the stadium, the public address announcer is giving those meaningless Bucknell and New Hampshire first-quarter scores from the East during a third quarter here in the Midwest. Somnolent for much of the game, Notre Dame hears some sort of alarm clock, scores three times in the third quarter and wins, 26-17, awakening the crowd in the process. We feed our guests, who turn westward on the toll road about the time we are gratefully abed—at 8:30 p.m., another local record. The *South Bend Tribune* driver, who drops off my son's Sunday papers, awakens me (as usual) by slamming his van doors. But there is something different—he is whistling. Ah, sweet victory!

October 21 — Notre Dame 38, Air Force 15

The long-awaited color has now washed over Northern Indiana in waves of gold and red and brown. This russet day had long been marked on my calendar as "storm window Saturday," and it thankfully arrives in Indian summer warmth. Perfect for my task, I gather the wooden ladders, the soap bucket, the glass cleaner, the paper towels, the screwdriver, putty, trim paint, weather-stripping and portable radio. My father, who throughout most of his life changed storm windows on our family house, always told me never "to work up two sweats where one will do," and that is why I come prepared for any eventuality. (Some future archeologist, in a time when the very words, "storm window," have slipped from the language, will dig up these artifacts, my tools, and write a definitive monograph on a fall ritual of an older, declining civilization.) I am wrestling with a window marked in crayon, "Ricky's BDRM over Den," when Notre Dame first scores on my radio. I scramble down in time to peer through the den window and see the replay on television. During most of the second half, due to careful scheduling, I am cleaning these very den windows and visually follow the action, seeing the Irish win decisively, 38-15. On Sunday, the tape-delay of this game will pre-empt the tape-delay of Pope John Paul II's Inaugural Mass. Our priorities are in order again.

October 28 — Miami 0, Notre Dame, 20

This is a must game. Not for the opposing coaches, but for me. My in-laws are in town, and a loss will mean an extraordinarily long weekend. The first hurdle is cleared Thursday night, when the Minnesota Vikings upset Dallas on national television. (The Twin Cities are home to us all. My family has kept its Vikings bumper sticker in place despite quizzical looks by passersby in Scottsdale's parking lot. As for my father-in-law, he not only comes to town in deep depression about Fran Tarkenton, but also is suffering from a case of shingles only slightly less painful than the Vikings' rushing average.) Our neighborhood is alive with the brilliance of a soft autumn that refuses to relinquish its hold on our psyches. My in-laws rise early on Saturday and wander down to the Farmer's Market to buy coffee cake and apples; their suburb has no such place and is the less for it. On this day, their experience at the Farmer's Market might well in retrospect have overshadowed the football game, which does not create much interest where we are sitting. We are amidst hard-to-please Irish fans who know a clear victory when they see one, but are as discerning about style as a baseball crowd in Fenway Park. At one point in the fourth quarter, when Notre Dame has picked up its second obscure penalty for illegal offensive use of hands and everyone is wondering why the official is walking the yards off, one wag yells, "Fifteen yards for being dull." Notre Dame wins, 20-0. Next year's game will be moved from a sparsely populated Miami Orange Bowl to Tokyo, Japan. Reflecting on the recent news that the dollar against the yen is worth about half what it was 30 years ago, I mentally hope both teams have stipulated the payoff be in local currency. And I also hope someday a sociologist will explain why, after years of kidding my wife about her



mother's compulsive cleanliness in the anticipation of company, it is I who cleans the top of the refrigerator before our in-laws' visit.

November 4 — Notre Dame 27, Navy 7

Navy is undefeated in the East and ahead of Notre Dame in the polls as both clash in Cleveland. But the talk in South Bend bars and barbershops is still about the glorious weather, the fall that lingers deliciously, giving us a deservedly gentle reprieve from the memories of a brutal winter. The 400-mile rule has prohibited broadcast television, but closed circuit is set up in the ACC. I haul out the lawn sweeper and attack the leavings from three maples, three Chinese elms, a Russian mulberry, a pear tree, a ponderosa pine and shrubs too various to detail. I burn leaves once a year—mainly for the odor and the memories—and this is the day. But I am worried about this game and afraid to listen to it on the radio. I stoke the leaf burn and tune in Purdue versus Northwestern. Down the alley a crew installing a new fence has Mutual Radio on very loud, and the voices of Al Wester and Ralph Guglielmi cascade over the neighborhood. The Irish win handily, 27-7. Also this weekend, my daughter makes her concert debut playing cello for the South Bend Youth Symphony, and Anwar Sadat rejects a \$15 million bribe from Arab states and continues to pursue peace with Israel.

FEBRUARY 2, 1979

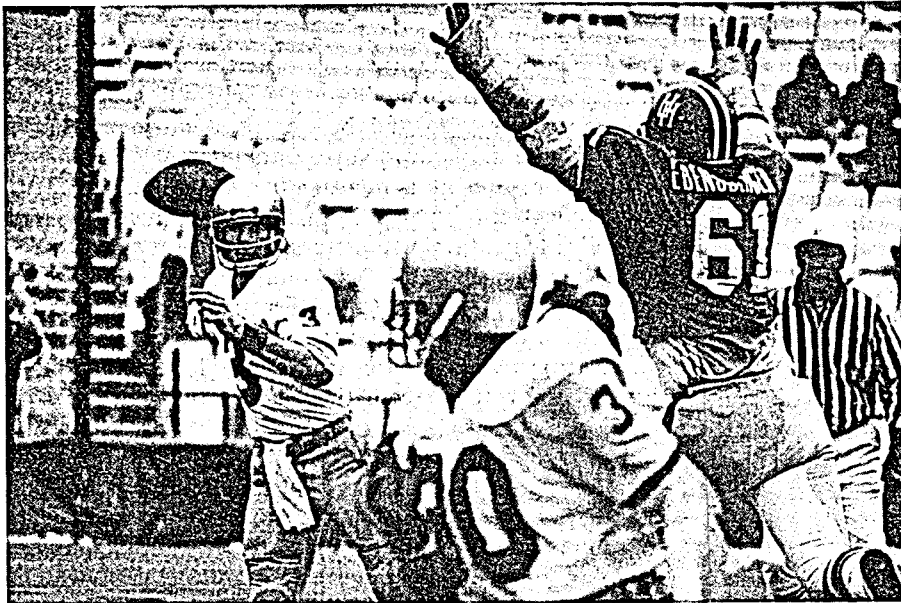
November 11 — Tennessee 14, Notre Dame 31

He is an anesthesiologist from Newport Beach, Calif., whose malpractice insurance premium is more than my yearly income. He has a continuing education seminar in Chicago and has dropped down to South Bend to take in his first Notre Dame game. We met two dozen years ago at a melting pot Christian Brothers high school into which Minneapolis funneled all its Catholic elementary youngsters. Our group came to refer to itself as the "Big Ten," and to recall us now is to count three physicians (an internist and a radiologist, in addition to my visitor); two attorneys (one tax, one corporate); two graduate-trained physicists (one in industry, one retired from the Navy), two residents of academe (one professor of English and one publicist), and a bank examiner. My friend and I have not seen each other for 13 years, but he looks not much different than the tuxedo-clad person in my wedding party photograph. We wander through the pregame campus, listening to the Marching Band's concert and watching the inspection of the Irish Guard. It is a reflective time; two 42-year-old men walking in the fallen leaves of their youth and recalling innocence in tranquility. Later, the clammy hand of winter arrives in the stadium just as the home season ends in an Irish victory over Tennessee, 31-14. We are driving home when I see the Corby Corners trail of litter from Friday's "Death March," a last act of deviant immaturity by which Notre Dame seniors acknowledge, by getting drunk, that growing up is a sobering experience. Well, let them have their curious rite of passage, I think. They will soon enough be taking quiet walks in dead leaves.

November 18 — Notre Dame 38, Georgia Tech 21

I am on the road and gnawingly aware that I do not know what is really going on in the world. *The New York Times*, only recently back into print, has not yet reached the distant hotels and airports on my schedule, and "Good Morning, America" shows me Cheryl Tiegs learning disco dancing. Interesting kinetics, but not exactly a substitute for understanding the linkage problem besetting Israeli-Egyptian negotiations. The local newspapers' sports pages are devoted to figuring out the bowl picture and are befuddled. The only thing I learn is that Notre Dame will not play anyone on Christmas; this is about equal to the level of insight gleaned from Cheryl Tiegs' disco dancing. I finally reach Dallas where the father of a close friend, called to ascertain the best local Mexican restaurant, assures me his concern will be doing the Notre Dame team's laundry for the fourth time (he has had the concession every time the Irish have been in the Cotton Bowl), and alumnus Joe Haggard (of the slacks firm) talks expectantly of another Irish appearance. I believe neither. Later in the week, I watch Notre Dame beat Georgia Tech 38-21 and then incredulously hear the Orange Bowl pair Oklahoma and Nebraska for a rematch. Nothing comes through on the Cotton Bowl, and I finally call a friend to learn what a Dallas launderer and a Dallas clothier have already told me. And an airport bus driver, who said, "Buddy, if the Southwest Conference champion is Houston, they'd better match 'em with someone who'll turn TV dials."

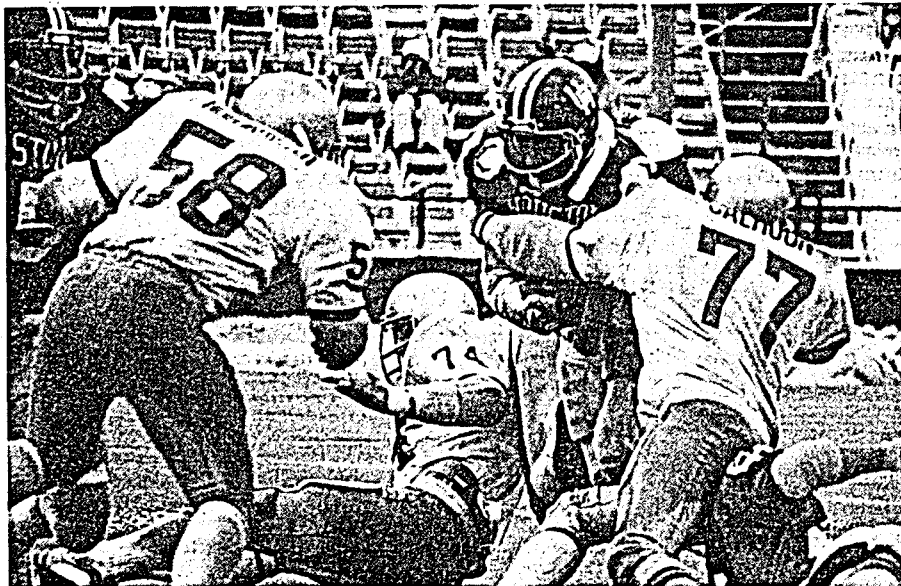
(Cont. on pg. 48)



One for the (Story) Books

by Mike Kenahan

They call it the Cotton Bowl "Classic," and for the 43rd annual event which featured Notre Dame's thrilling 35-34 comeback victory over Houston, that label more than fit the bill. Cotton Bowl officials went so far as to say that the '79 Classic was the greatest in the history of the event. If not that, then it was certainly the most bizarre. How else would you describe a game in which: at one point, both teams' kicking units were lined up on the field ready to kick off to each other; the Great North Wind, gusting at 30 miles per hour, deserved the defensive player-of-the-game award; 39,500 people decided not to show up for a game they had paid \$12.50 each to attend; the first six scores came as the result of turnovers, and the winning point was scored with four goose eggs on the scoreboard where the time used to be displayed?



The weather deserved much of the credit for making the 1979 Cotton Bowl Classic one to remember. Temperatures during the game hovered around 20 degrees above, with a windchill factor of minus six degrees. Cotton Bowl historians quickly proclaimed that the wind, cold, and ice combined to form the worst weather conditions in the history of the Classic.

Moreover, the weather's effect on the play was more than significant. Icy patches on the artificial surface made it tough to negotiate cuts and slants on the run. Near frostbitten fingers made it difficult, if not impossible, to throw the ball accurately, to catch the passes that were on target, or to grip the ball with any assurance once in possession of it. Thus fumbles and interceptions marked the style of play throughout most of the game.

If there was any hint, outside of the weather, as to how different this game was to be, it was the coin toss at the start of the game. Notre Dame won the toss and elected to go with the wind. This left the option of kicking or receiving up to Houston. When they chose to kick off into the wind this confused everyone. So much so that after several specialty team changes and field position changes, the Irish and Cougar kickoff units would up facing each other on the field. Houston Coach Bill Yeoman explained that, "We wanted to kick all along. And after they took the wind and we said kick, it confused them."

Soon things were finally squared away and Houston kicked off to the Irish to start the 43rd annual Cotton Bowl Classic. Randy Harrison made things happen right away as he returned the kickoff 56 yards to the Houston 34-yard line. After three running plays Notre Dame was faced with a fourth-and-one situation. Heavens tried to go over right tackle but was stopped for no gain.

Houston took over and marched the ball all the way to the ND 36, with Randy Love and Emmett King sharing the running chores. However, with second and six at the 36 King fumbled the ball and Jay Case recovered it for the Irish. Notre Dame made the most of the turnover as the Irish drove 66 yards in nine plays for the game's first score.

Key plays in the series were a 27-yard screen pass to Jerome Heavens, which gave ND its first down, and a 2-yard pass over the middle to Dean Masztak, who made a fine grab to give the Irish a first and goal at the Houston 6. Three plays later Montana dove over the right pylon on a three-yard run around end for the TD. A bad center snap ruined the point-after attempt.

Seconds later, though, Notre Dame had the ball back, and again it was thanks to a Houston fumble. This time the Cougars' Terry Elston lost the ball on the kickoff return. Bob Crable pounced on the loose ball at the Houston 25, and in six plays Notre Dame had six more points. Pete Buchanan bulled over right tackle for the score. The Irish then attempted two, but Montana's pass sailed over Pete Holohan's head. However, Notre Dame was still in the driver's seat, leading 12-0 with 4:40 left in the first quarter. The advantage was a belated Christmas gift (via two turnovers) from the Cougars, but it wasn't long before they forced the Irish to reciprocate the yuletide kindness.

Notre Dame was persuaded to give away their first gift to Houston with a little help from the officials. Houston failed to get anything going after Notre Dame's second TD so they were forced to punt on fourth and eight at their own 46. Jay Wyatt lifted one into the wind that Dave Waymer and Randy Harrison let bounce. Controversy stirred when the officials ruled that the ball hit Waymer on the bounce and thus was a free ball. Before the ruling, there was a mad scramble, during which Houston's Chuck Brown jumped on the loose ball and eventually was credited with a fumble recovery. But Irish partisans were left flabbergasted as they felt the ball had hit a red jersey first.

Houston capitalized on the ruling when QB Danny Davis hit a wide-open Willis Adams in the middle of the end zone with just 17 seconds left in the first quarter. The PAT was good and Houston was down by only five points, 12-7. That was the only score made against the wind during the entire afternoon.

In the second quarter Houston would add 13 more gift points, as Notre Dame became very generous,

while finding the wind a tough force to battle. The Cougars turned a fumble and two errant passes by Montana into a 20-12 halftime lead. With 8:38 showing on the clock, David Hodge, the game's most valuable defensive player, recovered a fumbled snap at the ND 22. 2:05 later Houston had the lead, 14-12, as Randy Love scored over right tackle and Hatfield's conversion was good.

Notre Dame's next two possessions resulted in Houston scores also as two of Montana's aerials were picked off. The first was grabbed by Hatfield, who doubles as kicker and cornerback. He literally made good on his interception six plays later when he booted a 21-yard field goal. Hatfield added a 34-yarder after Steve Bradham's interception to close out the scoring in the first half.

The Irish would find no consolation in the third quarter, as again they had to face the 30 m.p.h. northern gust. Houston took advantage of the situation by adding on 14 more points to their total. What made matters worse was that the Irish were playing without their leader.

Tim Koegel was playing in place of Montana, who was suffering from chills and the effects of a flu virus that had been bothering him during the week. Montana's body temperature was 96 degrees—2.6 degrees below normal. The team doctors would not let him return to action until his temperature got back up to 98.6. They covered him with blankets and coats and fed him hot soup to help stop the shivers. While Montana was in the locker room recovering, his teammates out on the field were buckling.

The Cougars scored the first legitimate touchdown of the game in the third quarter. After Dick Boushka punted for the second time in the half, Danny Davis capitalized on the good field position and began to put on a show that would place him runner-up for the offensive MVP award. The senior native of Dallas drove his team 38 yards on three first downs in eight plays, scoring himself on a two-yard stand-up sneak through the middle. Hatfield's PAT made it 27-12 Houston.

After another Notre Dame stall, Boushka again tried to lift one against the wind. But this time the

Cougars blocked his attempt, and scored three plays later with Davis collecting his second TD, again standing up, on a 5-yard run around right end. Hatfield added Houston's final point of the game to make it 34-12 with only 4:40 left in the third quarter.

Notre Dame had yet to get past the 21-yard line in the third period. After three possessions they couldn't even manage a first down. Fortunately for the Irish, the soup and blankets must have done the trick as Joe Montana returned to the helm. But the Irish QB still needed some warming up. In his first series he could only move the Irish 7 yards to their own 27, and in his second third-quarter series he threw his third interception of the day.



How cold was it?

But with the fourth quarter, field positions changed. The Irish now had the wind at their backs, and as far as Irish toasts go, this was definitely a good omen. It was Houston's turn now to struggle and try to make headway against the wind. But Mother Nature was even harder on the Cougars than she was on the Irish as Bill Yeoman's team did not gain a single first down in the final period and never pierced the midfield stripe to enter Notre Dame territory.

Thus the Irish were continually given excellent field position, but their first three possessions went for nought (the first because of Montana's fourth interception and the two others because of penalties).

Oddly enough it was on a Houston possession that the "turning point" occurred.

With fourth and six at their own 33 and only 7:37 left in the contest, Houston lined up to punt. With the snap, Tony Belden broke through the blocking and just got a hand on Jay Wyatt's punt. The ball deflected practically straight up in the air. Steve Cichy outjumped a crowd of players at the line of scrimmage and somehow managed to break free from the mass of humanity that surrounded him. The freshman from Fargo, North Dakota, then scampered 33 yards, untouched, for ND's first score since the opening period. The Irish converted for two when Montana passed to an open Vagas Ferguson in the right side of the end zone. The Irish had cut the score to 34-20, but there was still 7:25 left and Notre Dame had the momentum—and the wind.

After another Cougar stall the Irish had the ball again, back at their own 39 with 5:40 remaining. Now Montana began to click. On the first play he hit Dean Masztak with a 17-yard strike, then followed that with a 30-yard completion to Jerome Heavens. The Irish were given a break on the next play when Houston's Gerald Cook was called for interference against Pete Holohan at the Cougar 3. Three plays later Notre Dame found itself back in the game for real when from two yards out Montana kept around left end for the TD. Montana had just engineered the Irish through 61 yards in five plays while only consuming 1:22 of precious clock time. He soon made it 34-28 when he passed to Kris Haines while running to his left for the two-point conversion.

With close to four and a half minutes left and ahead by only six points Yeoman and his Cougars started to feel the 98.6 heat that Montana now was emitting. Davis returned to QB, replacing Delrick Brown who had been subbing on Houston's last two possessions. But even Davis couldn't help his team now, thanks in part to a spectacular defensive play by Dave Waymer. On third and eight at the Houston 22, the versatile Waymer broke up a Davis pass that was in the hands of split end Willis Adams and would have gone for an important Houston first down if not more.

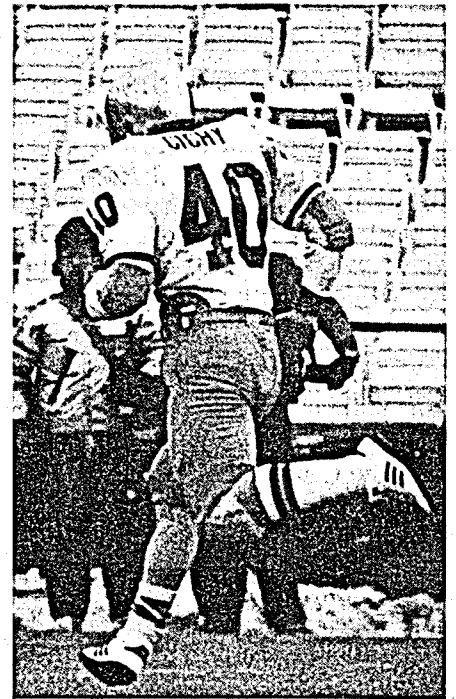
After a Wyatt punt Notre Dame had the ball on the Houston 49-yard line with 2:25 still left in the game. Montana immediately hit Haines along the left sidelines for a gain of six. The Irish QB was sacked for a loss of seven on the next play but bounced right back up to throw a 14-yard pass to Holohan on the right side for a first down at the Cougar 36. Some Irish loyalists were finally ready to concede the game on the next play however. Montana was forced out of the pocket and, finding all his receivers covered, opted to scramble. He surprised everyone by running straight back up the middle and it looked as though he would turn a broken play into a big gain. However, after prancing 16 yards he met up with Hodge, who stripped the ball loose on the jarring tackle. At that time it appeared that safety Tommy Ebner had secured Houston's greatest victory along with his fumble recovery.

But the Irish defense had a little something to say about that. Jeff Weston dropped Love for a two-yard loss on the first play. And after a Notre Dame time out, Mike Calhoun matched Weston's effort by driving King back for a loss of two. Davis kept around right end but his eight-yard gain fell short of the first down marker. So, with fourth and six at their own 24, Houston chose to punt. In the meantime, with 46 seconds left on the clock, the Irish opted to use their last time out.

Wyatt got off a 21-yard punt but the play was called back because Notre Dame, in an all-out effort to block it, was ruled offside. Yeoman then made the crucial decision of taking the penalty and going for the first down. If Houston made it, victory would be theirs.

But it was not to be, as Joe Gramke and Calhoun met King at the 29-yard line giving the Irish the ball and one more shot to score. Yeoman later gave some sound reasoning for his decision: "You gotta believe that after making 250 yards on the ground that you just might be able to gouge out a foot. I was trying to win the game, not keep from losing it."

With 28 seconds left Montana kept around right end for a gain of 11. He then threw to Haines along the right side for 10 yards. Haines ran



Cichy sparks rally.

out of bounds to stop the clock, but Houston called time out anyway to organize their defense. Thus, with six seconds left the Irish had a first and goal at the Houston 8.

After the pause, Montana took the snap, black-pedaled two steps, and fired the ball towards the right corner of the end zone, just out of Haines' reach. That stopped the clock with just two seconds showing. The incomplete pass was a "91" play, a quick turnout by both wide receivers. Haines later related that the play calls for Montana to throw the ball low and outside and for himself to get free and catch it. "It's just a quick out. We ran it the first time but Joe got rid of it a little too soon. He didn't give me enough time. But back in the huddle he asked me if I could beat my man again. When I said "yes," Joe smiled and said 'Let's do it.'"

And that's just what Montana and Haines did. The Irish QB took the snap, rolled right, and fired a low pass toward the right inside corner of the end zone. Haines dove for the ball, snared it in bounds, and then tumbled out as the Irish had amazingly knotted the score at 34 all. Now, it was up to Joe Unis, himself from Dallas, to boot the Irish to victory. And that's just what he did—twice as a matter of fact. The first time Unis drilled the ball through, the play was called back because of an illegal motion



penalty on the Irish. The second time there were no flag as Unis' kick went over the crossbar straight and true. The few Irish faithful who had survived the cold turned the Cotton Bowl into a scene of mayhem.

The statistics were almost as bizarre as the game. Jerome Heavens was the leading rusher and receiver for the Irish, yet he didn't score. Heavens gained 71 yards on the ground in 16 attempts and hauled in four passes for 60 yards. Vagas Ferguson, meanwhile, gained only 19 yards on the ground. Haines totaled four receptions for only 31 yards but he had a very big TD, while Dean Masztak had three receptions worth 49 yards. The "Comeback Kid" was 13 for 34 in the passing department for 163 yards with one touchdown and four interceptions. Montana, however, scored two touchdowns on the ground while gaining 26 yards in seven attempts. The combined point total of the two teams represented the highest in Cotton Bowl history, while the three-and-one-half-hour playing time was the longest the Classic ever had to endure.

The locker room scene was one to behold. The fairy tale finish enabled the Irish to feel like winners once again. It was the celebration of two comebacks, the one that day and the

one in Los Angeles. It was the showing of victorious emotions that had been stored since Southern Cal, a game that was still on the minds of many of those in the locker room.

Fr. Theodore Hesburgh came up to Devine, extended his hand, and said, "Put it there, pal. It was a great Notre Dame finish." Devine, grinning from ear to ear, answered that "We didn't get the Southern Cal game so we had to get this one." Later on Devine was asked by one reporter if this was the biggest comeback of his career. "Oh, yeah, it's the biggest alright." He then paused and added half-heartedly, "Southern California was pretty big too."

On the other side of the field the

Cougars were feeling what the Irish had felt in L.A.. Coach Yeoman summed up the day when asked about the effect the weather had on the game. "You can quote me on this, I am all in favor of indoor football."

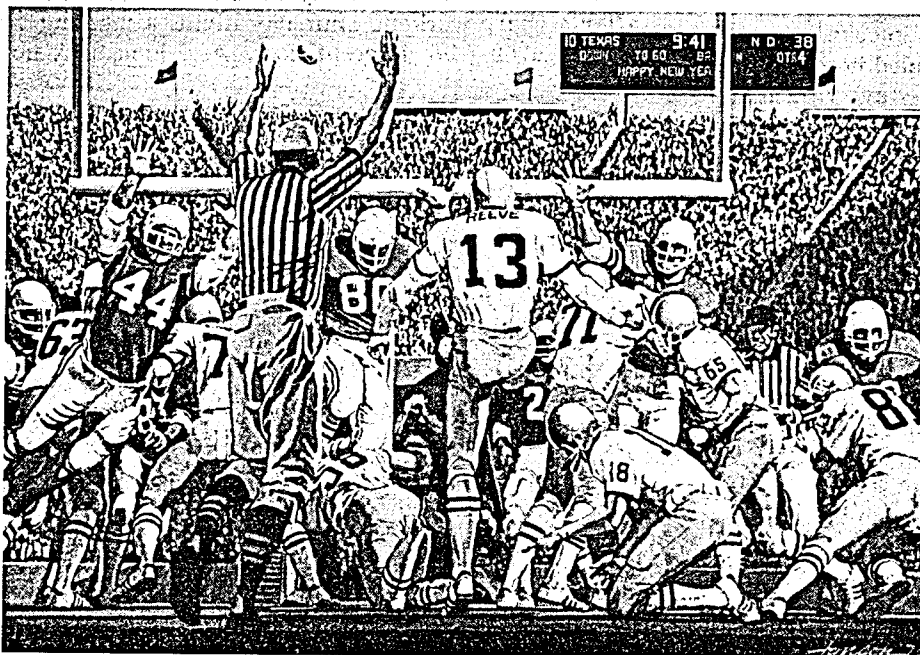
Thus the Cardiac Kids had pulled off another one. The win helped the Irish finish seventh in the final sportswriters' poll, the top three-loss team in the country. Indeed, the game was like a microcosm of the '78 season. It started by missing a fourth and one and ended with a spectacular comeback—but this time there was no official to ruin it. As Devine put it, "For these kids it was a fitting final chapter." □

Notre Dame	12	0	0	23	— 35
Houston	7	13	14	0	— 34

Scoring:

- ND — Montana, 3-yard run (kick failed)
- ND — Buchanan, 1-yard run (pass failed)
- UH — Adams, 15-yard pass from Davis (Hatfield kick)
- UH — R. Love, 1-yard run (Hatfield kick)
- UH — Hatfield, 21-yard field goal
- UH — Hatfield, 34-yard field goal
- UH — Davis, 2-yard run (Hatfield kick)
- UH — Davis, 5-yard run (Hatfield kick)
- ND — Cichy, 33-yard return of blocked punt (Ferguson pass from Montana)
- ND — Montana, 2-yard run (Haines pass from Montana)
- ND — Haines, 8-yard pass from Montana (Unis kick)

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The Class of 1979 is a very special one. This year's senior class has known no other coach. In respect to the students who first arrived at Notre Dame in 1975, this is the first "pure Devine" graduating class. With this article Coach Devine helps put the past four years in perspective, in honor of "his" class.

A Devine Class

by Dan Devine

It seems like just yesterday that Bob Golic was a 17-year-old freshman starting at middle guard for Notre Dame and freshman fullback Jerome Heavens was the leading ground gainer for the Irish.

Seniors David Huffman and Dennis Grindinger will graduate this spring. My visits to their homes when they were high school seniors paid off not only in excellent football players but also in fine Notre Dame men.

At the same time, Joe Restic, whose father is the head football coach at Harvard, was a 5-11, 170-pound high school quarterback. Being an honor student he had his choice of numerous schools and, thankfully for many reasons, he selected us. Just recently, Joe was one of eight seniors in the United States awarded a postgraduate scholarship by the National Football Foundation and Hall of Fame.

September 15, 1975, was a significant date for many of us. The opening game with Boston College had been shifted to Monday night so it could be nationally televised. This also was to be the first time I would take the field with the Fighting Irish of Notre Dame.

Captains Ed Bauer and Jim Stock were great in helping the team prepare for this early opener. Complicating our task was the fact that on the opening day of practice our fullback-to-be, Art Best, was dropped from school and Tom Parise sustained a pulled muscle during pre-season practice. Making a quick move to bolster the fullback spot, we took a freshman line-backer, Jimmie Browner, and he started at fullback against Boston College. Knowing that Mr. Browner, father of Ross and Jim, would be listening in a hospital bed while critically ill made the experience even more traumatic.

Playing steady football, the Irish knocked off an excellent Boston College team and headed home on Tuesday to prepare for Purdue. Two games away from home at the beginning of the season presented quite a challenge, but a good 17-0 win kept the momentum of the team going.

Our third opponent provided the opportunity for a young, inexperienced quarterback to show what he could do. With the Irish leading and marching downfield, Rick Slager, who had started the Boston College and Purdue games, was injured. At this point a head coach is asked to make one of the hundreds of decisions that must be made during a season. Would you replace Slager with Tom Clements' backup from the '74 season or the top freshman quarterback on the '74 freshman team?

Many eyebrows on the staff and team, as well as in the stands were raised when a youngster by the name of Joe Montana was inserted as Slager's replacement. Why a sophomore whose only experience had been seven seconds in one freshman game? A coach knows there is disappointment within the players who expected to go in, but I saw something in Joe Montana which on this

day would blossom and continue to blossom on other days and other fields.

With Montana quarterbacking a young offensive team, the drive continued and Notre Dame came off with a 31-7 victory over a good Northwestern team. As a result of his performance Montana won the starting position for the Michigan State game.

The loss to Michigan State was disappointing since only one touchdown was scored by either team. Our defense played extremely well and it was unfortunate that one long run on a broken defense would cause Notre Dame's first loss of the '75 season. Ironically, it was one of our veteran defensive players who apparently made the mistake which opened up the gaping hole in our line.

Then came the nearly miraculous comeback against North Carolina where the team had to rally in the fourth quarter to win. The defense also did its share by holding North Carolina scoreless on a hot and humid afternoon when the heat had taken its toll on the thin squad and by stopping Air Force the next week when we were behind 30-10 in the fourth period.

The Southern California game was a disappointment to us because the young Irish rallied to go ahead in the fourth quarter but did not have the physical stamina to stop the Trojans' last march which consisted of Ricky Bell right and Ricky Bell left. The following week against Navy, quarterback Joe Montana sustained a fractured index finger and he had to be removed. The finger was placed in a cast and Rick Slager returned to the starting lineup, finishing the game and playing well against Georgia Tech the following week.

The Irish were definitely in the bowl picture and, after a sharp workout Thursday night, a meeting was held regarding bowl acceptances. As I look back now,



holding that meeting was a big mistake and I should have been smart enough to know that. The sharpness that we had wore off by the time we met a Dorsett-led Pittsburgh team in Pittsburgh.

After the Panthers got off to a big lead, mostly because of Dorsett's brilliant individual performance, the Irish again rallied. Rick Slager marched the team the length of the field against the wind, scoring on the last play of the third period by hitting Ken MacAfee in the corner of the end zone. It looked like another great rally but on our next possession a screen pass that was set up beautifully, and would have resulted in a score, failed to materialize because the back catching the screen slipped on the wet surface and forced us to go for a field goal. The field goal was missed and Dorsett followed with a long run to put the game out of reach.

Even after this defeat the team was under bowl consideration, but on Sunday the players indicated they were not interested. Had the vote been taken the next day it would have been a unanimous vote to accept. However, the team did go on to finish with a fine 32-9 victory at Miami.

The '75 season had its up and downs and so did '76. Joe Montana sat out the '76 season because of a shoulder separation and major surgery.

The highlights of the '76 season were the 23-0 victory over Purdue, the 24-6 win over Michigan State and a great victory over Alabama when Rusty Lisch came off the bench in the last few minutes to preserve a hard-earned 21-18 win over Bear Bryant's Crimson Tide. Again, the Southern California game was a bitter disappointment when the Fighting Irish rallied in the second half to outplay and outscore their opponent. With Montana out for the season with a shoulder separation, Lisch replaced an injured Rick Slager and did a splendid job. The defense played well; however, a number of critical decisions went against the young Irish.

The season ended with a 20-9 win over Penn State in the Gator Bowl, a game which helped considerably

the drive for the National Championship in 1977. Playing in the Gator Bowl was a new experience for Notre Dame, although in the past a Gator Bowl bid had been accepted by the coaches and then voted down by the players. All in all it was a very profitable and beneficial experience. There was no interference with classroom work or exams because all the practice was conducted after exams were completed.

The story of the 1977 season is one of love and togetherness. A very close football team rebounded from a second-game loss to Mississippi in Jackson and reeled off 10 straight wins and won the National Championship. Along the way was the comeback at Purdue, and the birth of the "green machine" in one of the most spirited games ever, a 49-19 win over Southern California. Then came the invasion of "death valley" at Clemson, and the rally in the fourth period to win.

Notre Dame, indeed, was fortunate to be matched with undefeated and nationally ranked Texas in the Cotton Bowl. Texas not only had defeated Oklahoma and Arkansas, but it also held both teams without a touchdown. They had the world's fastest football player, perhaps the greatest placekicker in the history of the game, the Heisman Trophy winner and the Outland Trophy winner. It appeared on the surface that they had too much for the Irish. However, again practicing after exams were completed, the team took the field as sharp as a razor.

The 38-10 score does not indicate the complete dominance that our team enjoyed that day. The defense, led by Ross Browner and Bob Golic, was simply beautiful to watch. The defense forced turnovers, the offense grabbed them and put them to good use. Captain Terry Eurick scored the first two touchdowns behind outstanding blocking. There were so many heroes in this game it is hard to select just one or two. Bringing home the National Championship after virtually being counted out at halftime against Purdue was something I always will remember, and I will always be thankful that we
(Cont. on pg. 48)



Prognosis '79

by Jeff Jeffers

As the 1978 football season began to wind down Irish football fans cast a gazing eye on who would be coming back for Notre Dame in 1979. A surface glance might be cause for undue panic, but when the entire situation is examined, a carbon copy of the 1978 squad may be returning. It will be a squad with question marks in several key areas and proven performers in others.

The high-powered positions will be manned by personnel who have been backup players so far in their careers. It will be a long time before a quarterback with the talent and leadership qualities of Joe Montana will lead the green and gold. It now seems that Rusty Lisch and Tim Koegel will battle it out in spring practice for the right to face Michigan in the 1979 opener.

Off-season practices will be crucial to find a replacement for Kris Haines at wide receiver. Dave Condeni, Tim Tripp and possibly Pete Holohan will inherit this job.

The offensive backfield will sorely miss the often overlooked talents of Jerome Heavens. The quiet and methodical way Heavens did his job was sometimes lost on the 59,075 unless No. 30 was able to break a few long runs during the afternoon. But the backfield has talent to work with for '79. Vagas Ferguson will be getting All-America notices even before he carries for the first time next season. Pete Buchanan and Dave Mitchell will be able to provide the piledriving fullback that a successful "T" offense has to have. When Ferguson tires, look for Jim Stone to pick up right where Vegas stops. The junior-to-be from Seattle should come into his own with more carries.

Tom Domin should be back for another year. His experience will be invaluable at the flanker back spot, which was ably filled by Pete Holohan in 1978. If Holohan moves to wide receiver, Domin will be the man to beat out for the flanker. Other backfield hopefuls include Tony Belden, Ty Barber, Steve Dover and Mike Courey.

Up front the Irish will miss the All-American blocks of Dave Huffman, but that may be about it. The offensive line will be the most experienced group of returnees. Tim Foley should be making All-Everything teams at tackle, while Rob Martinovich will be much better with another spring practice session. The guards will be solid with Ted Horansky returning for his extra year along with talented Tim Huffman. Ron Mishler, Jeff Crippin and maybe John Leon will battle in the spring to succeed the guy with the red elbow pads at center.

Going into last season a replacement for Ken MacAfee was a top priority. It turned into a gold mine when Dennis Grindinger, Kevin Hart and Dean Masztak

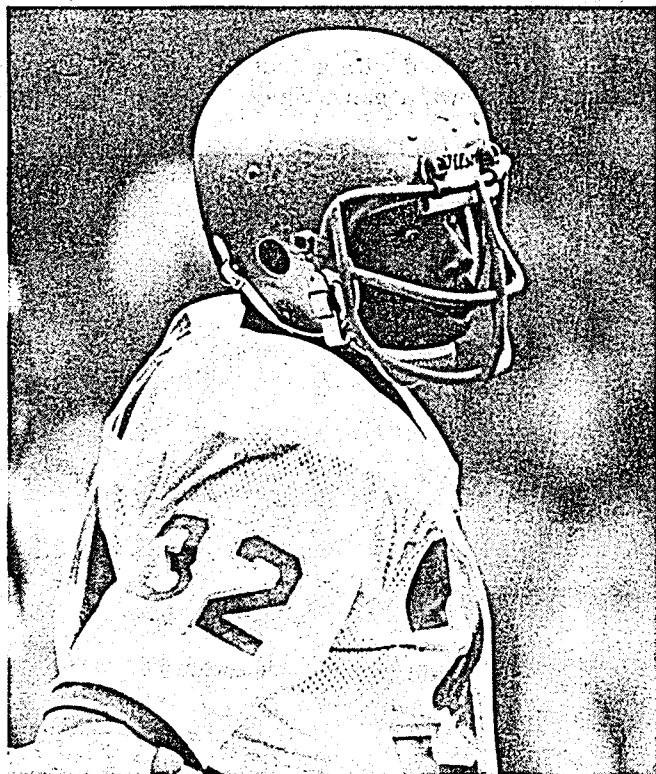
turned in stellar performances. Grindinger will be gone, but comparisons between MacAfee and Masztak are already floating around the circles where the Irish faithful congregate. Hart and Nick Vehr will add solid depth at the tight end.

Defense was to have been a sore spot on the '78 team, but once again foes found it difficult to run against the Irish. You can't go out and pick a Golic and Heimkreiter off the linebacker bush each recruiting season, but the defense for next year will have talent.

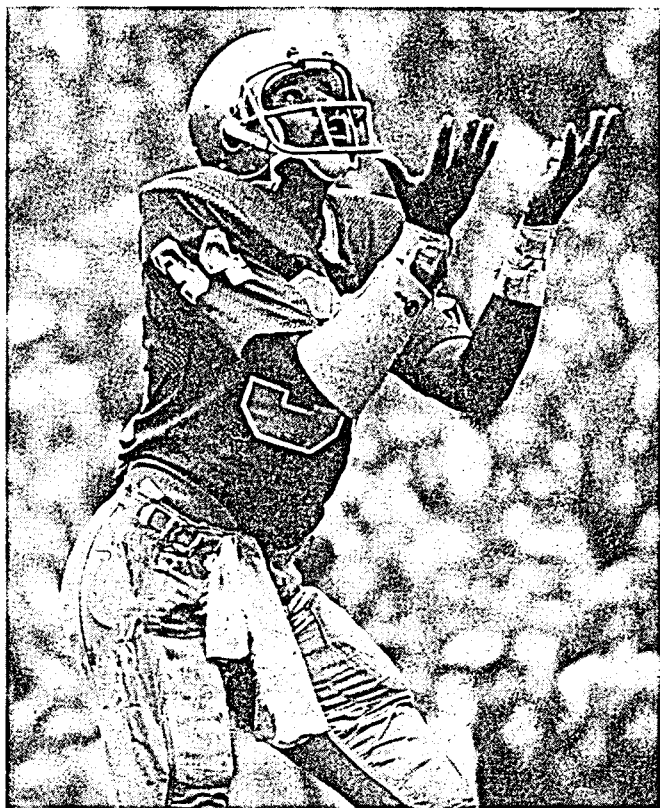
Jay Case, John Hankerd, Scott Zettek, Tom Wroblewski and Hardy Rayam all have game experience, but where to play them on the front wall will take most of the spring to find out. A healthy Zettek will do a lot to help the matter. Look for Joe Gramke, Pat Kramer and Ken Muncy to press for starting jobs.

The shoes of Golic and Heimkreiter are awfully large for any player to fill. But linebacker coach George Kelly has a knack for finding the right man for the right job. Mike Whittington and Bobby Leopold both have starting experience and will be looked to for leadership on the '79 defense. As a freshman, Bob Crable was a top-notch special teams performer. He should get his shot at regular duty next season.

During the National Championship season of 1977,



Guess who's coming back?



A divinely inspired Waymer returns with experience.

the defensive backfield became the top unit in the country. Once again the importance of a cohesive group behind the linebackers will be important in 1979. Tom Gibbons and Dave Waymer are the returning starters and the experience they gained in '78 will be all-important to the success of the secondary. Replacements for Joe Restic and Jim Browner must be found. On the surface it appears that Steve Cichy, Dick Boushka, Rick Buehner and Angelo Fasano are the probables.

Irish fans found out how important the kicking game is in 1978. Chuck Male sat out a year in his transfer process from Western Michigan and could come back. Male's consistency during last year is a definite plus for 1979 preseason prognostications.

The schedule is once again tough, but nowhere near the meat grinder the '78 squad had to endure:

MICHIGAN — Bo once again will have the troops, but where is General Leach? The big boost for Michigan is the location of the game. 100,000 screaming fans is a boost to any team.

PURDUE — Jim Young has probably had enough of losing to Notre Dame by a touchdown or less. He may have the team to reverse it in '79.

MICHIGAN STATE — The only break the Irish get here is that the game is at N.D. and Ed Smith is gone. Kirk Gibson is too, but a dangerous Eugene Byrd returns.

GEORGIA TECH — After playing the Big-10 co-champs and always tough Purdue, the Irish hit another bowl team in Tech. Eddie Lee is history, but a tough Q.B. in Mike Kelly returns. No fish have ever been thrown in Notre Dame Stadium, and that's a break for both teams.

AIR FORCE — The Rockies are lovely in mid-October. Cormac Carney is a top-flight receiver. That's about it for the Falcons.

SOUTHERN CAL — Irish fans get a chance to see the probable Heisman Trophy winner in Charles White. Also the best talent in college football. Break out the bedsheet banners early in the week. Revenge will be sweet if a repeat of 1977 can be pulled off.

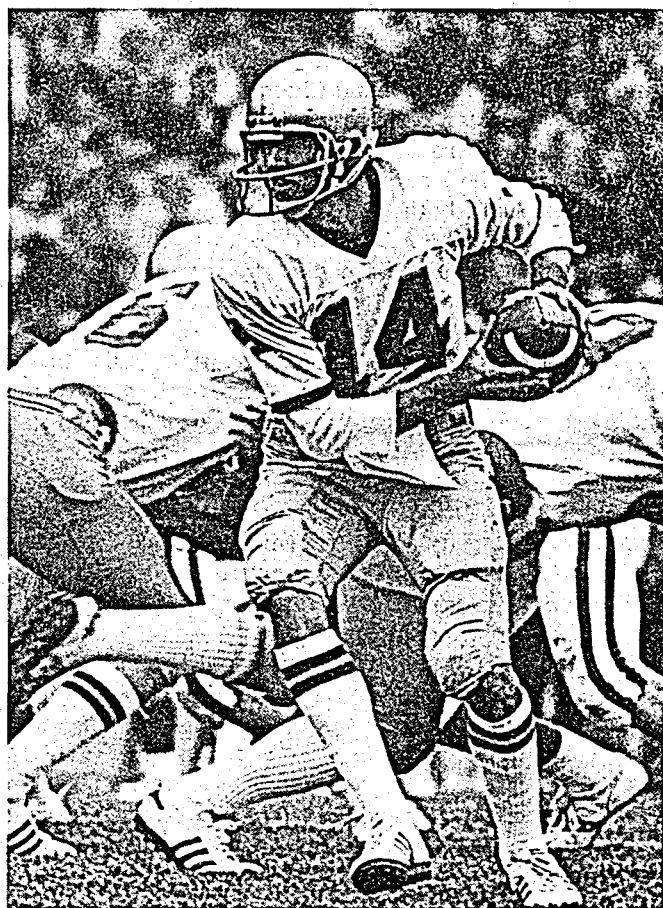
SOUTH CAROLINA — The Gamecocks have not had a good team since 1976 when they played Notre Dame very tough in Columbia. The Irish will utilize the home field advantage to the utmost here, if the previous week hasn't taken too much.

NAVY — There is a little bad blood between the Mid-dies and Irish after the fleet was scuttled in Cleveland. The third of three straight home games should be another win for N.D.

TENNESSEE — Johnny Majors will be waiting and this is bad news. The Vols played the Irish tough in South Bend in '78 and will be shooting for the upset. A very big game on the schedule.

CLEMSON — 10-1 in regular season play, but with a new coach and without Steve Fuller, the Tigs will be down a little in 1979.

MIAMI — The Ginza and Geishas are the attractions for this one. Notre Dame goes international to face Miami. Only jet-lag might prevent the Irish from winning this one. □



Koegel: Montana's heir?

(Cont. from pg. 39)

November 25 —

Notre Dame 25, University of Southern California 27

When Joe Lazzara moved from across the street, selling his home to his daughter and son-in-law, our ritual of football television watching together dwindled drastically. But we renewed it for the Southern California game. I have mellowed a lot since the New Year's Day in 1971 when, cheering Notre Dame en route to a 24-11 Cotton Bowl upset of Texas, I leapt from my seat in Joe's old living room, stabbed my finger painfully against his ceiling and came down in a bowl of popcorn. Joe, however, is still the excitable Italian. By the end of the first quarter, he has fired Dan Devine five times and lost \$50 in his office pool because of a 47-yard Joe Unis field goal. The furious Irish comeback in the fourth period caught us unawares, but I had a depressing feeling in my craw, even with only 46 seconds remaining and Notre Dame ahead by one point. The ending is too painful to recall even now, but I did not have to be saved by the higher ceiling in Joe's new television den. I swallowed a scotch hard as the game ended 27-25 in favor of the Trojans. At least we could go to the Cotton Bowl with our heads up. □

(Cont. from pg. 45)

had the young men that could get the job done.

There are many thrills from the 1977 season that I will never forget. The students and the team liked the green jerseys, so green was worn the rest of the year, straight through to the winning of the National Championship. That spring, a great pep rally was held honoring the team and a National Championship banquet was given for the squad later on. Both affairs were first class and typically Notre Dame. I would be remiss if I didn't mention that the loss of four offensive starters during the summer had both a physical and mental effect on our team. The loss of Al Hunter, who at that time was the only back in Notre Dame history to gain 1,000 yards in one season, was particularly traumatic to our ball club.

To me, the 1978 squad is truly remarkable in its ability to overcome adversity. The Irish played the toughest schedule of any university in the United States, a schedule which included seven bowl teams and Michigan State, a team of bowl caliber unable to play because of probation. Struck by a series of injuries, they showed steady improvement throughout the year even though these injuries prevented the continuity that normally is needed to display improvement.

This team demonstrated qualities of raw courage, character, dignity, poise and manliness, particularly in bearing up well under the pain and anguish of the disappointment at Southern California. With a number of key players either sidelined or operating at less than peak efficiency, the offense led by Joe Montana put on a dazzling and heroic display in the fourth period. Just when it seemed the darkest, the Irish dug down deep and came up with one of the finest efforts ever seen on a football field. The defense stiffened and the special teams played with reckless abandon. Many of us will

(Cont. from pg. 36)

Huffman: Rich Dimler of USC. "During the game, he will try to knock your head into the ground, but when you walk off that field, you know that's where it's going to stop," he remarked. "He's really a class guy—a super guy," Huffman further expounded. "I've played against him for three or four years now, and he's the best. He always does just what he has to do."

Younger brother Tim Huffman agreed, and outlined his rivalry with Ron Simpkins, another linebacker selected. "He's very strong and tough to get under. He's quick and he's difficult to block. And he can really deliver a blow," added Huffman. "We never had any words on the field—he just knocked me on my butt a few times."

You can argue with the reasoning of a sportswriter, but you can't argue with that.

Nor can you argue with Head Coach Dan Devine when he gives the all-opponent honors to Coach Warren Powers of Missouri: "He came into a new situation, and although he inherited excellent material, including several All-Americans, he welded them into a ball club that had to play teams like Notre Dame, Alabama, Nebraska, Oklahoma and still wound up in a bowl themselves." □

never completely forget the pain and frustration of that bitter afternoon. But the love and warmth displayed by the student body, alumni, faculty and friends have soothed the pain as well as they possibly can. Still, many of us will not sleep well until October 20, 1979.

Another huge factor contributing greatly to the success of the '78 team was the fact that no one got down on the ball club after losses to two fine football teams, Missouri and Michigan, in our two opening ball games. This helped us to put together an eight-game winning streak and climb back among the Top 10 teams in the United States.

In closing, I would like to repeat the remarks made at the Communion Breakfast on the Sunday following the Southern California game at the Coliseum, when I said I feel I am the luckiest man in the world. I have certainly been blessed to be associated with such a fine group of young men and such a tremendous student body. Thanks for all you have done, and God bless each and every one of you. □

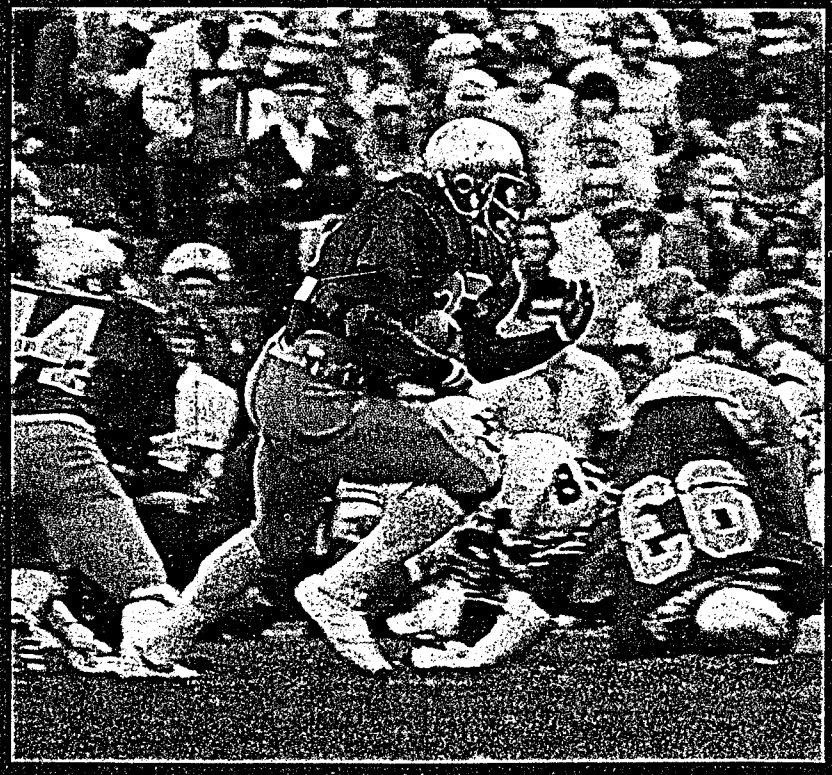
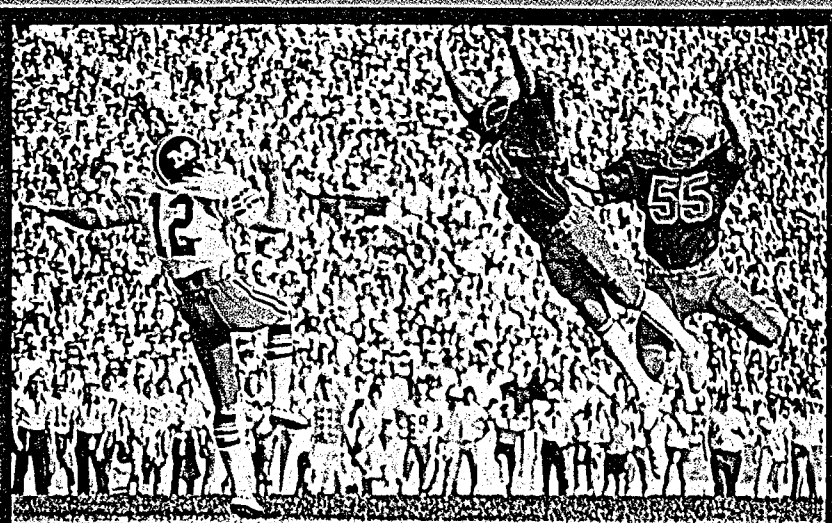
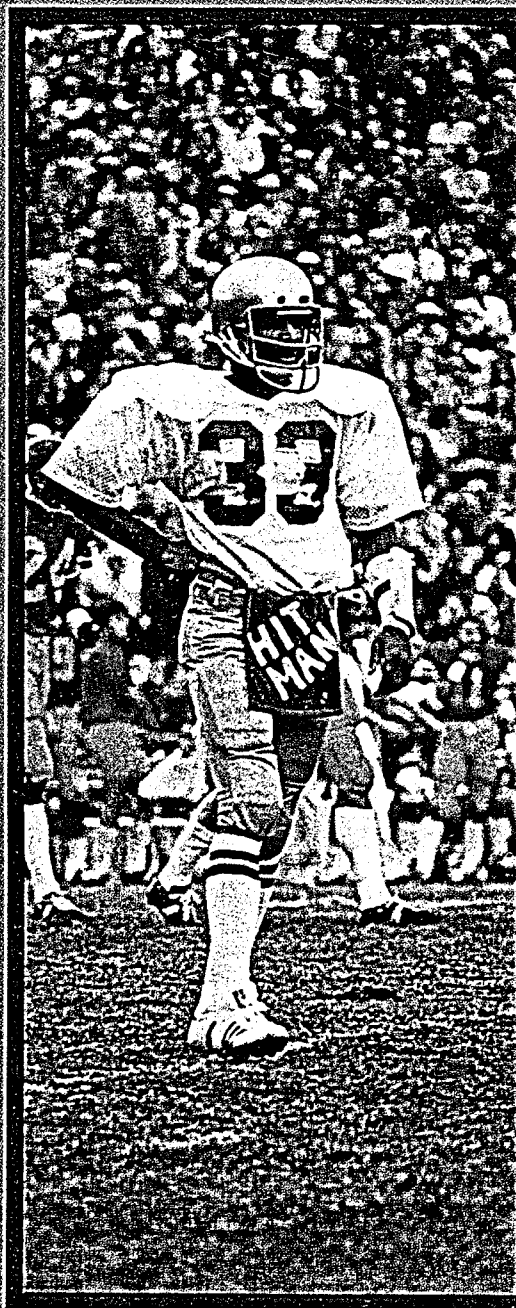
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