

TOUCHDOWN,

Another

TOUCHDOWN

Every end run, whether it's a reverse or a sweep, is a potential touchdown. But only once in a blue moon are they truly successful because every offensive player does just what he is supposed to do at the right time. Here's the picture of one of those "once in a blue moon" plays.

Late in the first quarter of the Miami-South Carolina game, last fall, the Hurricanes had the ball on their 46 yard line. The score was 0-0. It was their fourth down with about five yards to go . . . a spot for the usual fourth down punt. Coates (47), playing deep, took the ball from center and started to the right behind a screen of interference. Watt (52), running low, from the right, took the ball, swung deep around the left end and cut down the field. In "99 cases out of 100" he would have been tackled before he had covered ten yards. But though Pickett (83), S.C. end, came in to make the tackle, Dixon, playing exactly the right spot, hit him from underneath and snuffed him. Dixon's hit was just what Watt needed to get into the end zone.

Runnin' Wild

7 WINS ★ 2 DEFEATS

by

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ANOTHER PAGE of Hurricane gridiron history can be added to the annals of sports at the University of Miami. Make this a golden page please, for on it will be inscribed the 1942 record of seven wins, and two defeats. A team, fairly heavily hit by losses to the armed forces, faced a full schedule and achieved this record. Regulars, just promising sophomores at the beginning of the season, and reserves, which emerged from a group of green freshmen, chalked up those wins.

Be sure to mention the efforts of Coach Jack Harding and his assistants, Hart Morris and Eddie Dunn. Morris molded as perfect a line as Miami has seen in many years and Dunn sparked the backs with some of the fire that he showed in his collegiate football days. Praise the "gridiron gods" and Trainer Doc Woods for the smallest casualty list in years.

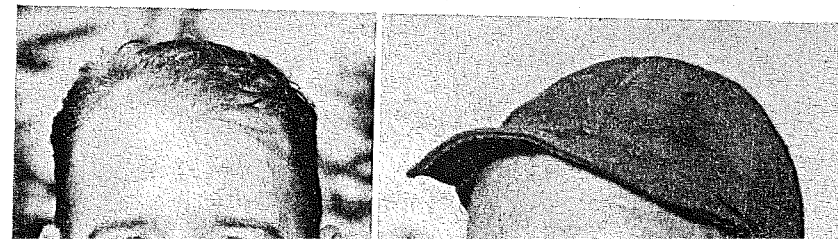
The coaches taught eleven players to break through opposing lines in droves; to pull

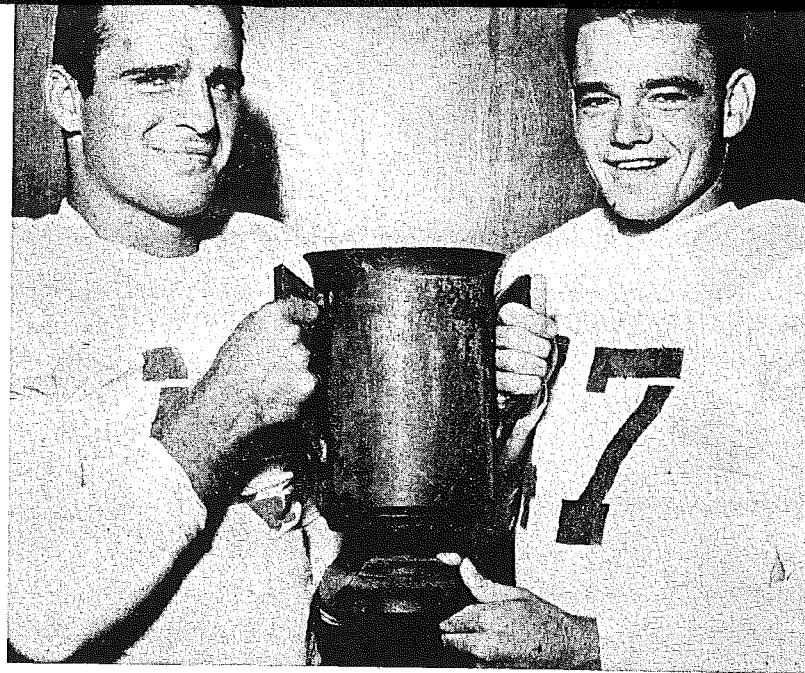
Ferrante, and pounding George Gagliardi not only became proficient but were heralded as the fifth, sixth, seventh or even eighth players in the opposition's backfield.

This football team was not built around a single star but shaped into a star-studded machine . . . A group of players who learned to play so efficiently together that it earned national reputation as runner-up if not the best defensive team in the country. Thanks to the coaches, unpleasant memories of past years and their knowledge of measures of improvements, it had scoring punch also. "Little Miami must be considered with other major football teams in the nation," is the way the Associated Press put it.

Be sure to save paragraphs for the senior co-captains, Russ Coates and Ray Gorman. Coates gracefully sat on the bench much of the season, because he wasn't at his best. At times he was the "jackrabbit" halfback of former years, with all the speed necessary to out run would be tacklers. There were other passers and punters to take his place in those departments. But he could still place the pig-skin, dead, on the one yard line when called

Coach Jack Harding and staff: Line Coach Hart Morris; Backfield Coach Eddie Dunn; and Trainer "Doc" Woods.





Hurricane Co-Captains Ray Gorman and Russ Coates and the Iron Mug, trophy of the Miami-Rollins game to stay in Miami another year.

upon. He bowed out in complete glory, for in his last varsity game he gathered in a West Virginia kick-off on his own two yard line, toe danced and shimmied his way through eleven startled men of opposition to score the final touchdown. A few weeks later he answered a call to the Army Air Corp.

Veteran end Ray Gorman performed few breathtaking tackles or pass catches. But his unofficial record of never letting an opposing back skirt his end, still stands. He made everything he did look easy. His particular talent was an ability to break up interference, giving his teammates a clear field in which to pull down the runner. Defensive play was his specialty and he protected his own backs with the same skill. Gorman was always on the field and always in the ball game; every game lasted sixty minutes for him. His choice, after graduation in February, was the Navy Air Corp. where he is now in training.

George McAfee. They traveled on the road, which often has spelled disaster, and brought back the scalp of St. Louis University. They forgot psychology and tanned the Florida 'Gator's hide. They forgot an ancient jinx and walloped South Carolina. More than that they always had a better game in them than they had yet played. For details you may consult West Virginia.

In entering this team in the pages of history one principle may be your guide as it must have been theirs, "You can beat a fighting team but you can't beat a fighting heart." In '42 the Hurricanes had eleven of them.

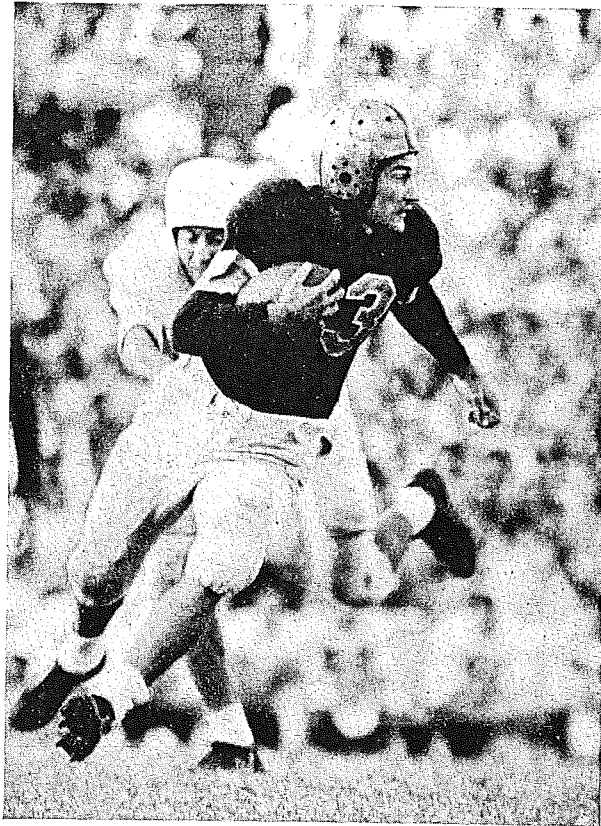
THE RECORD

Oct. 3	0	Jax Navy	14
Oct. 10	65	Tampa	6
Oct. 16	31	St. Louis	6
Oct. 24	21	Rollins	0
Oct. 31	32	Furman	13
Nov. 7	0	N. C. State	2
Nov. 14	12	Florida	0
Nov. 21	13	S. Carolina	6
Nov. 28	21	W. Virginia	13
Scored for 195		Against	60

Game by Game

JAX NAVAL BASE

A SQUAD OF ALL-AMERICANS and former collegiate stars, led by George McAfee of Duke and professional fame, rolled into Miami



All-American and Pro George McAfee on another gallop toward the goal. Enough blocking to get him past the line of scrimmage was all he asked . . . a touchdown was assured.

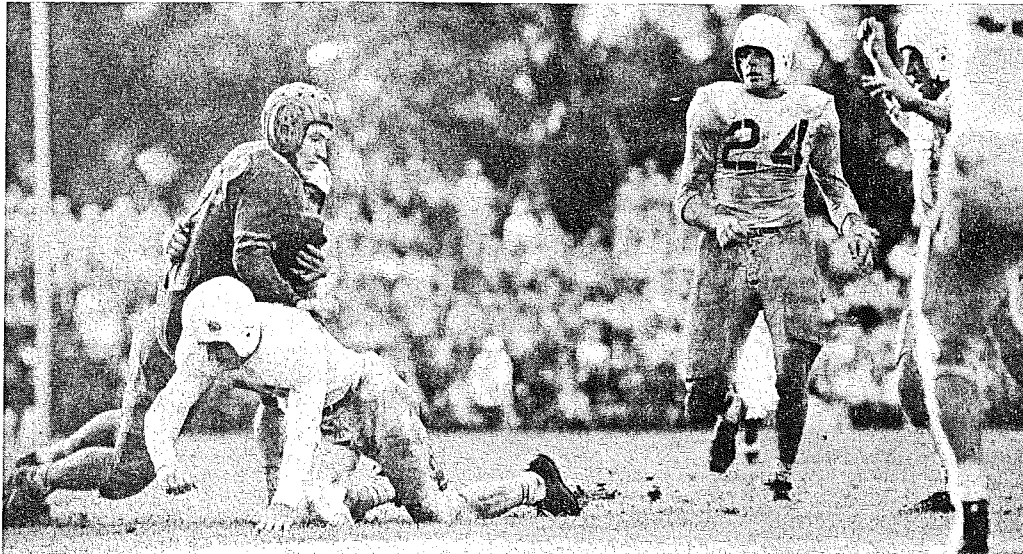
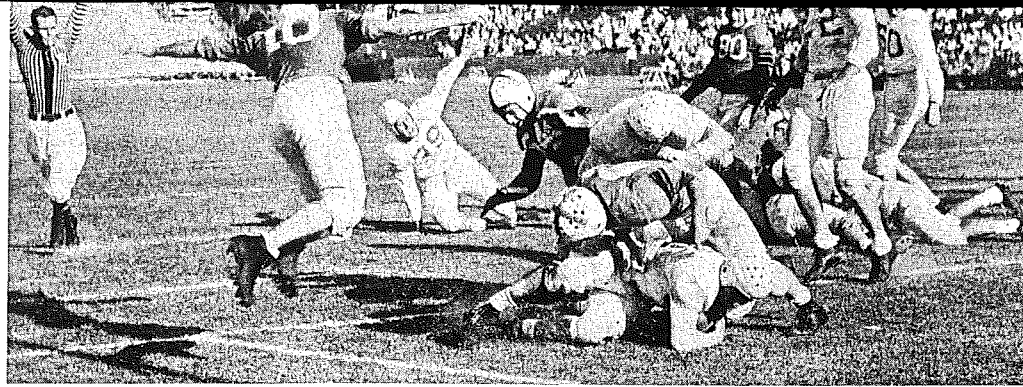
sixty minutes, assisted by a block now and then made by his seemingly not too enthusiastic teammates. End runs being his specialty, he cashed in and collected plenty of yardage. Had the green Miami team kept their hands on the ball for a few minutes the score might have been nearer the average for the season. But the Jax eleven recovered two fumbles, intercepted a pass and scored. Perhaps the experts could foresee promise for the green Miamians. Maybe the coaches were not too much disappointed either. At the time it was

TAMPA GAME

TAMPA FELT THE BRUNT of the new fighting Hurricane attack the following Saturday afternoon and literally limped away from a 65-6 massacre. Injured Tuffy Sapp was the only Miami player on the entire squad who did not get a chance to batter the undermanned Spartans into submission. The players were beginning to get used to daylight play. The first team began each half but were quickly replaced by third and fourth stringers. It was late in the last half, after many of the fans had tired of the tussle and fourth string backs had crossed the goal-line repeatedly, that a little Tampa back, Paul Straub, took a lateral from a teammate out back across the field and scampered 75 yards to continue Tampa's tradition of scoring at least once against the Hurricanes.

It was in this game that the Miamians practiced their new offensive tactics. The Hurricanes could do no wrong and taking to the air they completed 13 out of 22 passes. The new defensive system, which later brought Miami national recognition, didn't get much notice for it wasn't necessary to stop the weak Tampa threats. Even old reliables such as the "statue of Liberty" netted the Spartans no more than a yard.

For the first time Hurricane rooters from downtown had the pleasure of sitting behind the Miami bench. The coaches had changed from the north side because of the bright sunlight (or because the Quarterbackers had pleaded for the chance). What Tampa had



best that the Hurricanes played in '42. Blocking, a weakness in the Miami playing for several seasons past, was said to be superlative. Despite unaccustomed cool weather and the long, tiring train-ride to the northern city, the Miami boys scored 31 points against St. Louis' 6. Missouri newsmen were loud in their claims that the score did not show the true difference between the two teams. The lone Billiken score came after a pass interception.

Walter Watt sparked the Hurricanes with two long touchdown runs. George Mooney, Joe Chuprevich and Al Kasulin scampered all over the field while big Bob McDougal battered the Billikins line for powerful gains.

Top: Kasulin adds another six points in the 65-6 Miami-Tampa track meet. The first string spent most of the afternoon on the bench. It is rumored that everyone, including the waterboy gained some experience.

Bottom: No gain, again, for Peacock as Tuffy Sapp and Bob Douglas stop him cold, deep in his own territory. Rollins hit stone walls all afternoon to lose 21-0. St. Louis bound: Coach Harding, Bill Dixon, Ray Gorman, Al Adler, Al Kasulin, Bob Nealon, Joe Chuprevich, and Sam Marzella just before the train pulled out to take them to their 31-6 victory over the Billikins.

ters, brothers, aunts and uncles who had journeyed south to watch their "wonder boys" made it look like home ground. The Orange, Green and White drew much respect and admiration from the large crowd of northerners present.

ROLLINS

LITTLE ROLLINS, undefeated up to the Miami clash, laid off a week and got that much extra practice under their belts before meeting and bowing to the Hurricanes to the tune



of 21-0. They had hopes of shattering the Miami winning streak, were boastful of their best team in years. Their optimism ran too high and after the first quarter they used everything they had learned to try and stop the Miami plays.

The Miami defense proved much more than they had anticipated and they hadn't scouted Miami's offense nearly enough, for the old reliable scoring plays still baffled the li'l Tars. Kasulin went wide and McDougal plowed through the line. Hlasnick and Moon-ey passed high and long, though not too effectively. The Tars offense tried to skirt the right end, only to find Gorman waiting to break up the interference and slow the runner for a teammate to pull down in short order.

The game was marred by many penalties. The officials saw fit to call twenty and walked off more yards than either team gained, the total being in the neighborhood of 210.

The only thing Rollins got from Miami was the traditional blanket presented to their captain. The Iron Mug, a perpetual trophy kept by the winning team each year, still adorns the trophy case at the University.

FURMAN GAME

FURMAN, with a squad of but 19 men, despite their tenacity, was sadly outclassed by Miami 32-13. The score was kept low since substitutes played most of the game for Miami.

Russ Coates opened up for the first time in the season and did some fancy running which netted the Hurricanes fifty-seven yards

Tuffy Sapp had a companion on the bench that day, for big dependable Bill Dixon was on the injured list.

NORTH CAROLINA GAME

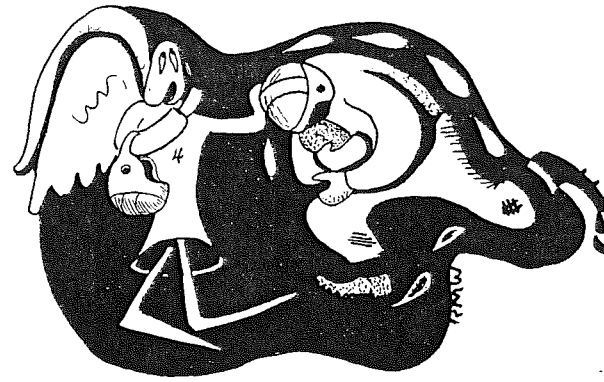
MIAMI'S HOPES of seeing the Hurricanes in the Orange Bowl on New Year's day blew out of the stadium on a cold, rainy afternoon in November when the Orange, Green and White were handed a 2-0 setback by the Wolfpack of North Carolina State.

Neither team had an honest chance to score a touchdown throughout the entire afternoon. Mist and rain made the field a sea of wet grass and mud, and the pigskin as slippery as a greased original. The culprit causing the disappointing loss was one Ed Gibson, N.C. State guard, who slithered over the Miami line and blocked Al Kasulin's punt. The ball rolled over the goal line and out of the play-

Top: Big Bob McDougal reclines while two N.C. State men get all tangled up in stopping him. McDougal and Kasulin carried the ball some sixty yards in the rain to nullify N.C. State's safety but the drive fell short by one yard. N.C. State won 2-0.

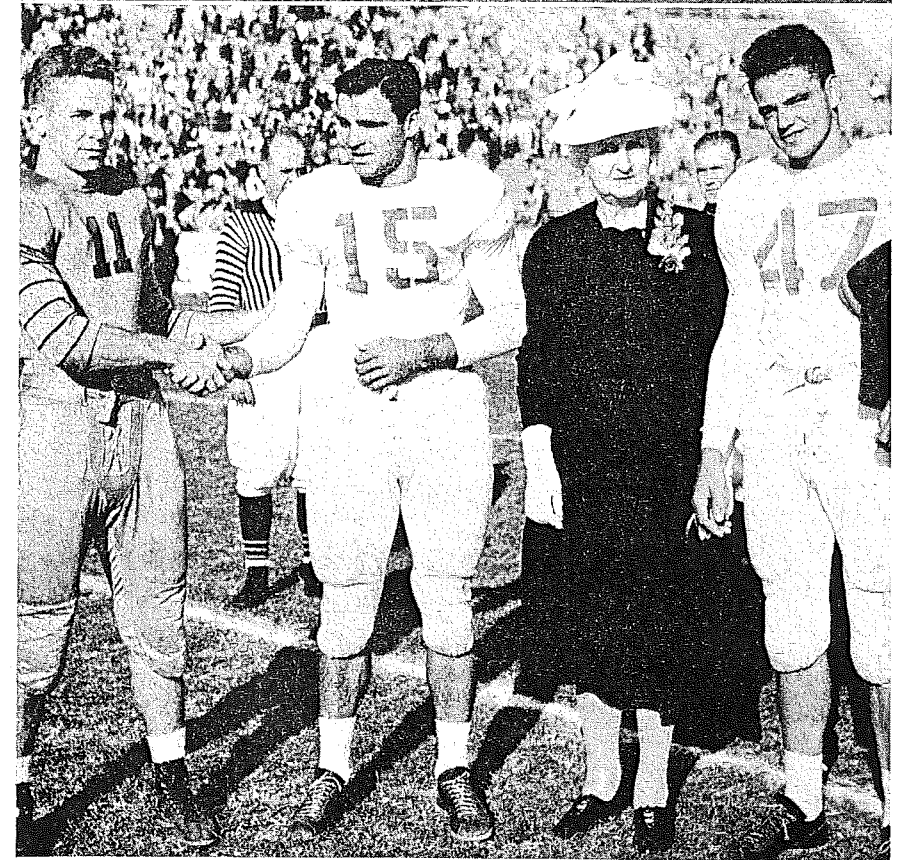
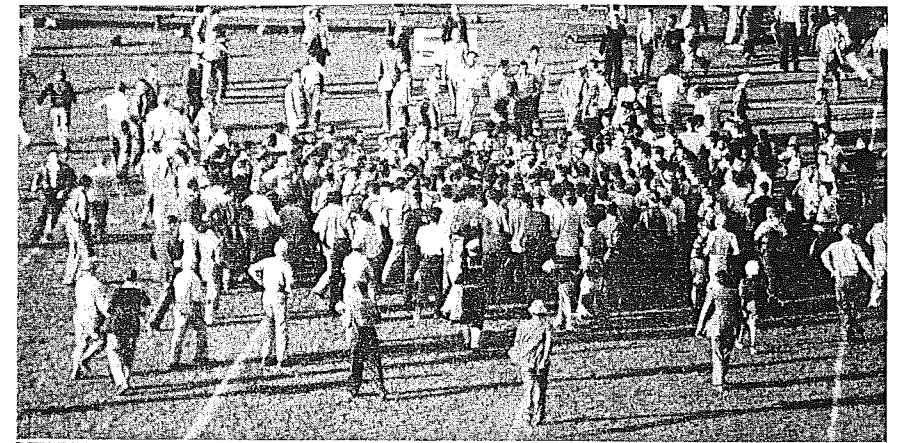
Bottom: Bob Douglas and George Gagliardi come in for the kill early in the Miami-Furman battle. Only after the third string had taken the field did Furman score.





YOU SHOULD *Remember:*

McDougal didn't agree with the referee. He wasn't playing rough! . . . McAfee went down, with Coates (?) low, Ruzomberka high, and Sapp and Nealon finishing him off . . . "Sally Rand" Watt fanning his way down the gridiron for fifty-four yards and a touchdown . . . Coates with 91 yards to go. You should remember his hip slinging run; West Virginia does . . . Gagliardi and Douglas (and nine other Hurricanes) on defense as they went in for the kill . . . That official, heaven bless him, is always with us, with his mouth open and his voice roaring . . . "Portrait of a champion" a la University of Miami. The Dixon motto, "don't quit 'til they carry you off" . . . Kussmaul checking out toward the Tampa goal line, on "field-day" . . . Bobby Douglas with a handful of ball, and three Furman men with their hands full of him . . . That extra yard even if it kills him. Watt again, floating through the air with the greatest of ease . . . Coates, Gagliardi, meaning business and playing the kind





Lou Chesna memorial, won by Miami from Florida and thus retired for the duration with Miami as State Champions. Chesna, past Miami great, was killed in an accident during his grid career.

ing field. As one Miami alum put it, "Kasulin gets a punt blocked only once in a 'blue moon.' Strangely enough there was a 'blue moon' that afternoon."

Miami tried to nullify the two little points and in the next few minutes marched sixty-two yards only to lose the ball when a fourth

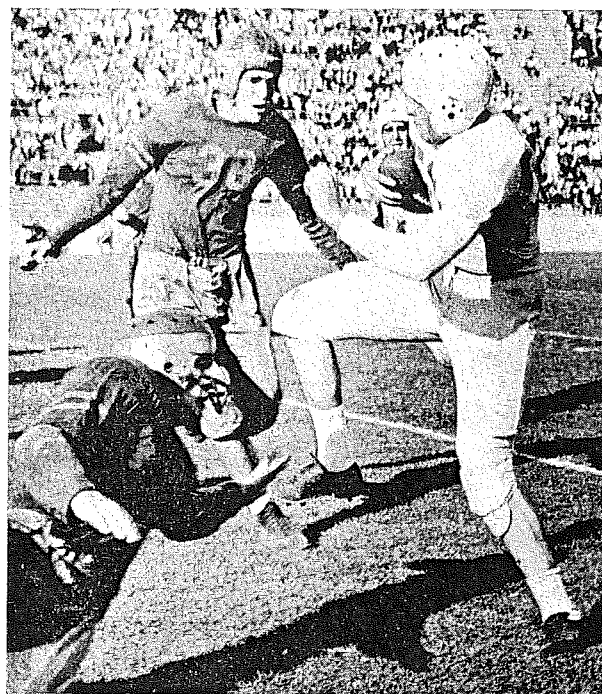
the sun shone brightly but the scoreboard looked mighty dark to the handful of loyal fans who sat in mourning for the game that might have been, had nature allowed.

FLORIDA GAME

THE 1942 Miami-Florida game was only a few minutes old when it became apparent that it was a personal fight between Bob McDougal and the Florida team. He outgained the entire Florida backfield, and was directly responsible for ten first downs. He scored one touchdown and recovered a Florida fumble on the two yard line killing their hopes of a comeback.

But it must also be remembered that no man is any better than his supporting players. McDougal continually found large holes in the 'Gator line; 15,558 fans saw him run through those holes for gains. But they also saw Ray Gorman outplay every other lineman on the field, with the possible exception of Bill Dixon who despite repeated injuries just wouldn't quit.

Hurricane fans saw "fighting hearts" at work that sunny Saturday. Scores were the result of sustained drives on the ground. Miami outgained Florida 233 yards to 180 and the total would have been greater had the Hurricanes played defensively as well as they did offensively. Sheer power and determination obviously accounted for the win and the game lacked much excitement, for the fans, because of it. The first score was the result of fourteen plodding ground plays which covered forty-three yards. Kasulin went over for the score after McDougal had carried the ball on six plays through the line.



Lil' Bobbie Douglas cuts to evade two would be Florida tacklers. Bobbie and other Hurricanes did a lot of evading and trounced the Gators 12-0.

A mild riot developed between the halves of the game when Miami and Florida freshmen tangled over who had whose dink. Local police, state police, military police and shore police were required to halt the "debate."

The State Championship and the Lou Chesna Trophy both returned to Miami, to stay probably until after the war.

SOUTH CAROLINA STATE GAME

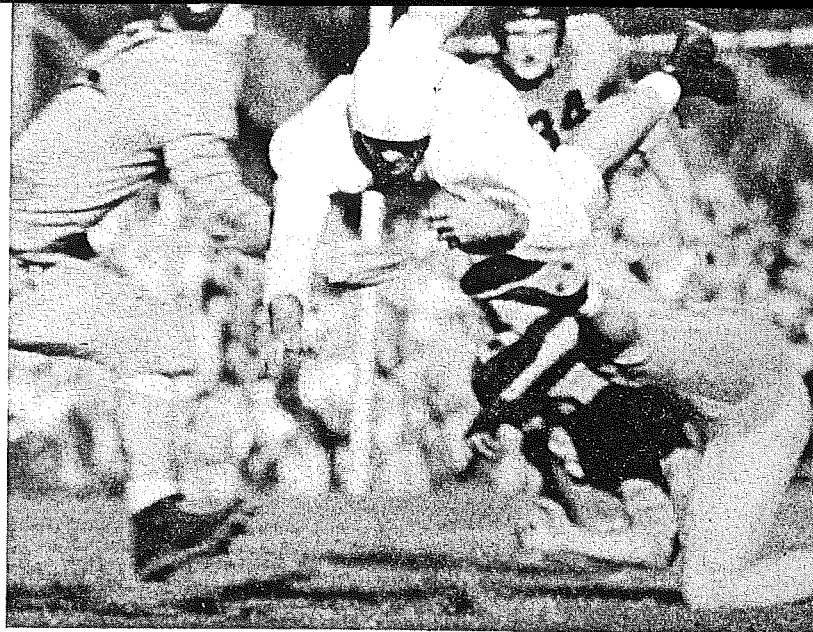
A SMALL HOMECOMING crowd of 8000 persons saw the Hurricanes eliminate a jinx and register a 13-6 win over the Gamecocks of South Carolina for the Miamians sixth victory of the season.

they were throughout the season. One Gamecock, the wingback, could have pulled him down, but Bill Dixon spilled the would-be tackler before Watt passed by.

The old South Carolina jinx, that plagued so many Miami teams in the past, is gone forever. South Carolina played the kind of ball they used to defeat Clemson and others but it just wasn't good enough. A well planned pass gave them one touchdown but they settled down to a defensive game after that. The Hurricanes were too hot to handle and in the third quarter the Miamians pulled a new trick out of the bag and scored again. Kasulin faded back and floated a long, high pass to George Jahn, known for his defensive play. Jahn was guarded by one man but payed no heed. He gathered the ball to his chest and fell away and Miami had another touchdown.

The game will probably be remembered best for the poor punting of both teams. Ken Roski, Gamecock kicking ace, punted for a net of four yards on one play. Coates kicked out eighteen on another play. Kasulin, who had been Miami's hope to replace last year's star Howie Plasman, took a terrific boot at the ball and it sailed out of bounds just seventeen yards from the scrimmage line. But the game may also be remembered because of the Hurricanes continued alertness on pass defense, for the game started and ended with pass interceptions.

Ray Gorman doffs his helmet to the interference and busts in to slow Cantore, South Carolina back, for Ray Dunn to tackle. This was another of Gorman's many sixty-minute games. Miami won 13-6.



Flying Walter Watt flies exactly nowhere as one West Virginia tackle goes under, one comes in "Moon Mullins" style and another swings in from the rear.

WEST VIRGINIA GAME

MIAMI COMPLETED its 1942 season against West Virginia. The final score was 21-13 with Miami the winning team. So much happened in the last three minutes of play that little need be said about the other fifty-seven minutes. It's enough to say that the two teams played very even ball during that time. The score was still Miami 7, West Virginia 6 and the clock was in the red showing less than three minutes to play in the last quarter. McDougal had scored for Miami and Bell had scored on a lateral for West Virginia. The fans were leaving the stands voicing their approval of Miami's finale. Then *everything* began to happen.



On the Mountaineers' eight yard line, Kasulin took the ball, started to the right, cut back to the left and crossed the goal line standing up. So fast did he pass through the Virginia boys' backfield that no one touched him. The conversion was good and the score stood Miami 14, West Virginia 6. Two minutes remained as the Mountaineers received the kick-off. In three plays, the last a beautiful end run, they had scored to make the total 14-13. This would have been enough to assure a Hurricane victory and satisfy the remaining fans, but Coates, who had entered his last intercollegiate game a few minutes before, had one last wish. He was standing on the five yard line as the last kick-off came sailing through the air. As the ball dropped, Bob McDougal came over to make the catch and both players had their hands on the ball for an instant of indecision. Then "Russling" Russ set sail. Mac let go, and gave Russ a little push. It must have released a hidden spring for the little halfback shot ahead toward the goal line ninety-eight yards away. He ran straight up the field through the Mountaineers who were being blocked right and left by the Miami line. He side-stepped three, cut to the left and raced up the sidelines. Three West Virginia backs converged upon him but little Lou Ferrante had other ideas. With one full body block he downed those three remaining obstacles and Coates raced over to score standing up.

Kasulin strains for that extra yard early in the West Virginia thriller. Later he made the touchdown. Still later, with but three minutes before the final whistle, he started a parade of scorers. Three touchdowns and twenty points were scored in two and a half minutes. Miami was victorious 21-13.



FROM *Numbers* TO *Insignia*



NO.	NAME	POSITION	IN SERVICE		
			AGE	HOME TOWN	MILITARY STATUS
10	Bob Kolz	End	19	Miami, Fla.	Marines
11	George Jahn	End	20	Jersey City, N.J.	Air Corp
14	Dick Pollock	End	20	Zanesville, Ohio	Army Reserve
15	Ray Gorman	End	23	Chicago, Ill.	Naval Air Corp
17	Paul Devers	Tackle	18	Hazelton, Pa.	Army Reserve
21	Bob McNertney	Guard	20	Pittsburgh, Pa.	Air Corp
22	George Gagliardi	Tackle	21	Jeannette, Pa.	Air Corp
23	Bob Clark	Tackle	20	Coshocton, Ohio	Air Corp
24	Al Adler	Tackle	21	Red Bank, N.J.	Air Corp
26	Andy Musante	Guard	21	Bridgeport, Conn.	Air Corp
27	Bill Dixon	Guard	20	Warren, Ohio	Air Corp
28	Earl Sapp	Guard	22	Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.	Air Corp
32	George Flynn	Guard	19	Jersey City, N.J.	Army
33	Bill Albert	Guard		Miami, Fla.	Army
37	Ty Boyd	Tackle	19	Dodge City, Kan.	Air Corp
39	Ray Dunn	Back	20	Port Jervis, N.Y.	Army Reserve
43	Frank Veiring	Tackle	18	Hollywood, Fla.	Army
44	Al Hlasnick	Back	21	Munhall, Pa.	Air Corp
47	Russ Coates	Back	23	Peckville, Pa.	Air Corp
52	Walter Watt	Back	20	Zanesville, Ohio	Army Reserve
53	Charles DeWees	Back	19	Ft. Worth, Texas	Air Corp
54	Dennis Chirico	Back	21	Philadelphia, Pa.	Air Corp
56	Tom Kussmaul	Back	20	Zanesville, Ohio	Army Reserve

TO BE IN SERVICE BEFORE NEXT FALL

12	Dale Venning	End	19	Keokuk, Iowa	Marines
16	John Collins	End	20	Orange, N.J.	Naval Reserve
19	Jack Nealon	Tackle	17	Scranton, Pa.	Marines
29	Morris Klein	Guard	19	New York, N.Y.	Naval Reserve
30	Leon Schultz	Guard	19	Oconto Falls, Wis.	Naval Reserve
34	Bob Nealon	Center	21	Scranton, Pa.	Marines
35	Sam Marzella	Center	19	Bellaire, Ohio	M...