

FSU ball at half court, seven seconds remaining. Ken Leakey passes into Pete Gonzalez. Gonzalez dribbles across the line, turns his back on the basket and momentarily loses control of the ball.

Clock running . . . five, four, three, two . . . Gonzalez jumps and fires a feeble liner at the basket. It bounces, . . . and rolls . . . IN.

FSU rolls Miami 67-66.

Gads! This is worse than football season ever thought of being.

Other news?

Rick Barry?

Only 17 points? Come on now, I don't believe it.

True. Six shots from the field successful in 10 tries and five for seven good from the foul line.

How'd it happen?

Ron Malmen guarded him and did an outstanding job and Miami made so many mechanical errors and handled the ball so sloppily that Barry never got the ball enough to shoot.

Tell me about the game.

Well, FSU really hit the old hoop in the first half as it piled up a 39-30 advantage. Everybody hit well, 58 per cent, in fact, from the field. They shot 29 times and 17 of them were good.

And Miami?

They weren't bad either hitting 13 of 27 for 48 per cent.

What was the difference?

FSU's Gary Schull, that's who. The 6-7 junior forward had 15 at the half with six rebounds and was killing the Hurricanes on his followups and little potshots from the top of the key.

Who else did anything?

Guards Bobby Lovell and Gonzalez contributed seven and six respectively and Jerry Shirley had six rebounds.

The second half?

Florida State jumped out in front at one point by 15 but the Hurricanes were not to be outdone. With guards Junior Gee and Rick Jones constantly harassing the Tribe, Miami fought back to 64-65 with 21 seconds remaining.

The Hurricanes worked it around to everybody looking for Barry who was trying to shun FSU's Charley Fairchild in the pivot. Florida State was sunk back in deep around Barry.

They passed. Jones saw a crevice. In to Barry, who turns and shoots off-balance with the whole FSU team around him.

It bounces off. But forward Wayne Beckner gets his right hand on it. He pushes it back up. Good. Miami leads 66-65.

FSU takes it out under the Miami goal. In to Gonzalez who calls time. Only one second elapsed as Gonzalez dribbled one and called time.

Miami coaches Bruce Hale and Ron Godfrey don't like it. They raise hell.

It wasn't the first time.

Earlier, FSU's Schull and Miami's Mike Whittman had been escorted to the sidelines for engaging in a little friendly shoving at close quarters.

Even, FSU's usually calm Bud Kennedy didn't go for this. And Assistant Coach Hugh Durham who has experienced Miami rivalry as both a player and a coach? He could have taken on Sonny Liston!

So exit Schull and Whittman with nearly three minutes left. Both coaches and their respective aides are sitting quietly. Not happily, but quietly, nevertheless.

FSU leads only by three 62-59. Bill Peacock drives. He misses but wait. . . Goal-tending on Beckner or Barry or Patrican or . . . who cares.

The Miami volcano erupts. Here comes Hale, Godfrey and the whole Miami bench. Junior Gee is very vehement. Half the Miami bench is trying to restrain the other half of the Miami bench and nothing's getting settled.

And how the 5,000-plus crammed in Tully gym loved it. How'd Kennedy like it later?

"I thought it was an outstanding ball game," the FSU coach said afterwards, "It was a typical FSU - Miami game right down to the wire.

"I thought this was a fine Miami club. I'm real proud of our boys too. They've done a lot of growing up and I think that holiday road trip was the thing.

"I said before the season that I thought this was a good ball club," Kennedy went on, "Now I and I think a lot of others believe it.

"You know Pete Gonzalez told the team before the game that if we could stop Miami from getting the six "trash" baskets they usually get when the other team lets down then we would win.

"And Pete hustled every minute and was outstanding all the way."

In summary:

FSU's patented shuffle offense was near - perfect as it passed and passed until an open man would appear under the basket. Four times in the first half was Lovell all alone under the goal. . .

The job on Barry by Malmen and Fairchild was outstanding although Miami didn't give Barry the ball as much as every one expected.

FSU's overall defense was tenacious with five men hustling, scrambling every second.

Miami was suppose to play defense this year. Ha! Ha! They stood around and watch the Seminoles shoot unimpeded in the first half.

Miami didn't like it. True, the clock may have been a mite

slow in the last 12 seconds but that wouldn't have mattered anyway as it turned out.

And so what, let's face the facts. Miami doesn't have the best officials in the world . . . not even second best!

Tore 'Em Up

MIAMI	FG	FT	Reb	PF	TP
Barry	4-10	5-7	7	2	17
Beckner	3-7	0-0	3	1	4
Patrican	7-10	2-2	3	4	14
Gee	2-4	0-0	3	1	4
Jones	6-12	5-6	4	4	17
Marcus	0-0	0-0	1	1	0
Wittman	2-3	0-0	4	1	4
Volkman	1-1	0-0	0	0	2
Grob	0-0	0-0	0	0	0
Totals	27-49	12-15	30	18	66
FLA. STATE	FG	FT	Reb	PF	TP
Mathern	2-4	0-0	2	4	4
Shirley	4-10	1-4	10	4	9
Schull	9-13	2-4	6	1	20
Gonzalez	4-10	3-4	2	1	11
Lovell	6-10	1-1	4	1	13
Pearcock	3-4	1-2	1	3	7
Phillips	0-0	0-0	0	0	0
Fairchild	0-1	1-1	3	1	1
Leakey	0-0	2-3	0	0	2
Totals	28-58	11-19	32	15	67
Miami			30	36	66
Fla. State			29	28	67