Statistics

Overall Record: 11-2
Overall Goals: 37 for; 12 against
New England League: Goals: 24 for; 9 against

Goalie Saves: 142 saves for a 10.5/game average
Shots: 404 on goal, making 9%.
Corner Kicks: Babson 75; Opponents 39

Top Scorers: Charles Bright
John Nowak
Chaiyot Sasomsub
John Tickner
Bill Kjellander

M.V.P.: Mike Bundy
Tiger: Mike Bundy
Captains Elect: John Abeel and John Watson
Comradeship, Friendship, and Teamwork has been the foundation of many great teams. The 1969 Babson Soccer Team found much of its success because of these ingredients. The veteran backbone of the team was superb not only with their play, but in the handling and breaking in of many young college ball-players to Babson’s Soccer philosophy. Mike Bundy, a great three-year Captain, Co-Captain Topper Jones, and John Caswell were certainly outstanding examples as men and players. Their tremendous leadership certainly was a factor in a great 11-2 season.

There are many gratifying moments in any given sport season, but this soccer season will be one to remember because of the Firsts involved. It was Babson’s first winning soccer season. It was the first soccer team to compete in a post-season tournament and it was the first soccer team to go unbeaten at home during the season.

Season highlights would have to be the great wins over Boston University (1-0), Brandeis (3-0), Coast Guard Academy (3-1) and Clark University (2-1). Because of Babson’s fine year, they were invited to play in the NAIA District Playoffs at Eastern Connecticut State College. Babson lost this game to defending champion and undefeated E.C.S.C. 1-0. Babson played a great game against a team that had scored 88 goals and had given up only 7. E.C.S.C. went on to win the final, 6-1, which shows Babson’s power.

Perhaps the conclusion of this great soccer season and the start of another can best be summarized by quoting a short article that appeared in our campus newspaper under the title, “A game——, and the Season.”

“Friday’s game against Eastern Connecticut culminated a season of unexpected triumph, bitter defeat, a fist full of loyal supporters, and one helluva devoted coach. You had to be there in the rain at Eastern to appreciate the 200% effort given by every Babson man. From the field to the locker room there was silence and welling tears, but from the locker room the team emerged proud and unbeaten, looking to future victories, not at past defeats, with Pride as its base. Watch out for little Babson next year, we’re number 1.”