

FOOTBALL 1991 Record



\$1



LIONS
UNDER 15cs



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WESLEY COLLEGE
LIONS
 UNDER 15cs

1991



FIRST RUCK J. WHITE

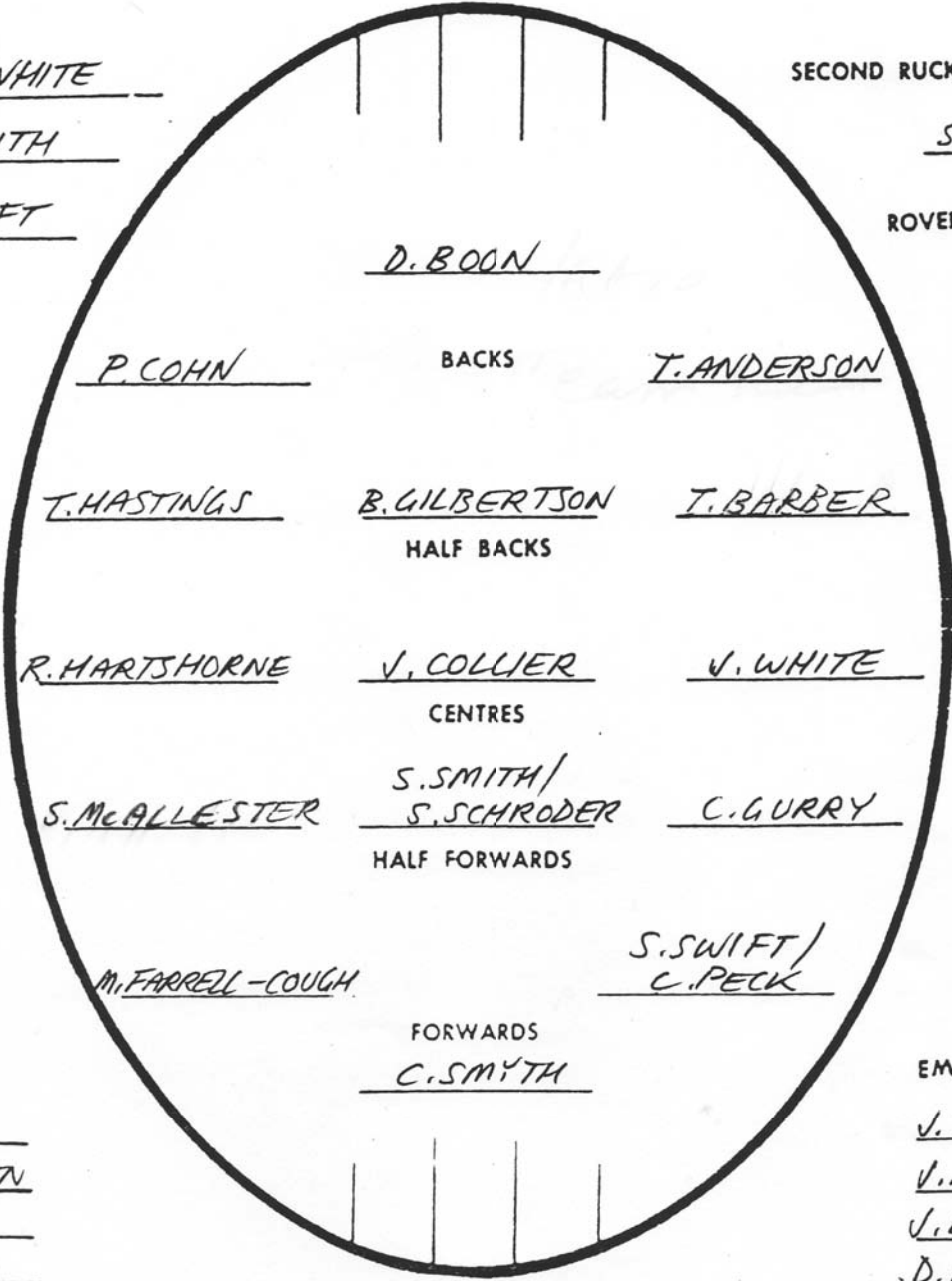
S. SMITH

ROVER S. SWIFT

SECOND RUCK A. GIBSON

S. SCHRODER

ROVER C. PECK



P. COHN

BACKS

T. ANDERSON

T. HASTINGS

B. GILBERTSON

T. BARBER

HALF BACKS

R. HARTSHORNE

V. COLLIER

V. WHITE

CENTRES

S. McALLESTER

S. SMITH /
S. SCHRODER

C. GURRY

HALF FORWARDS

M. FARRELL-COUGH

S. SWIFT /
C. PECK

FORWARDS

C. SMYTH

INTERCHANGE

T. BAKER

J. VAN EMBDEN

M. COOK

C. KERSTING

I. RANSOM

COACH

MR. R. STONE

EMERGENCIES

J. TINSLEY

J. McBRIDE

J. LAYCOCK

D. HERRING

P. GREENHAM

D. PHILLIPS

L. BELL

T. CALDWELL

R. SVARS

A. MUIR

MATCH RECORD

Played: 9

Won: 7

Lost: 2

(Practice Games only)

PRE SEASON MATCH

Lions can't hold on after leading early

WESLEY COLLEGE

2.1 5.4 5.5 6.9 (45)

BRIGHTON GRAMMAR

3.4 4.6 9.11 14.14 (98)

GOALS: Gurry 2, Smith, Smyth,
Swift, Gilbertson

BEST: Ransom, Smith, Boon, Swift,
Barber, White, Cook

INJURIES: Barber (nose) Gilbertson
(hand) Swift and Barber
(directional equipment)

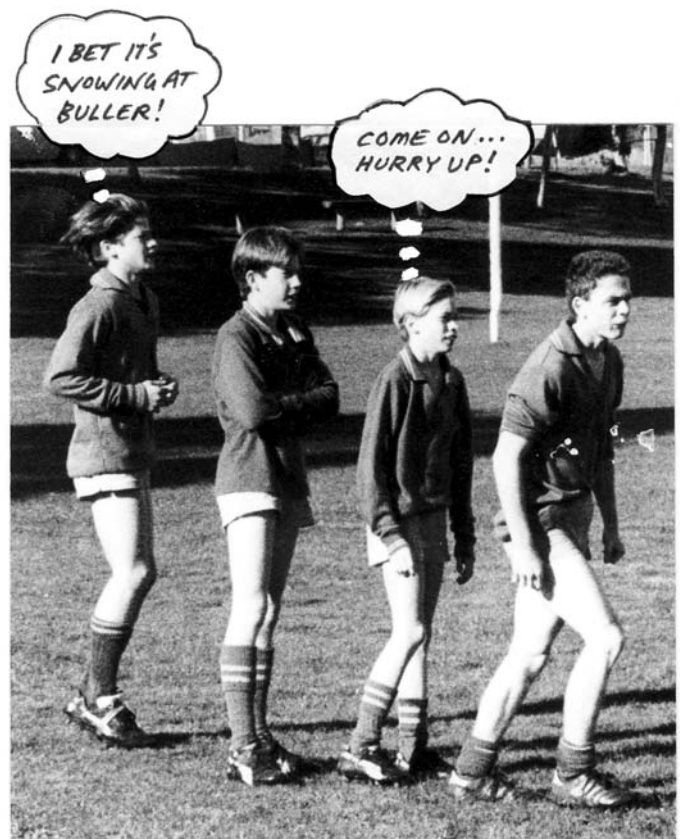
THE GAME: The 1991 season for the Under 15 Reserve team opened on a perfect autumn morning at Brighton. The strenuous pre-match warmup activities on the monkey bars paid immediate dividends as Captain Kick snapped truly just moments after the opening bounce. With Big Al in the ruck and Swifty swiftly moving the ball from the centre it wasn't long before young Gurry had posted his second. Brighton had been taken by surprise! But soon they too were peppering the forward line and Benny, Boony and Ando were the boys under pressure. Despite our efforts Brighton worked their way back into the game and at the first change they held a slender lead.

The second quarter belonged to the Lions and courageous and skilful football from all quarters of the arena thrilled the supporters packed tightly into the Northern stand. With Rowdy Ransom repeatedly repelling enemy advances and Smithy Jules and Cooky setting up counter attacks across the centre, we gained the upper hand. Big Al too launched several long range torpedoes deep into attack. Swifty was scouting cleverly and notched an early goal, but a lack of inches on the forward line prevented us from capitalising fully. Although short on height, we did not however lack determination, and the efforts of Pecky, Coughy and Kick against bigger opponents were noticed and noted. Sammy was using his body well to keep his taller opponent out of the game and Jezza was making good position at CHF, but it was the courageous persistence of one Toby Barber which particularly impressed. A goal to

Cam and a major to Smithy near the bell put us ahead at the long interval and we were optimistic.

Then the wheels fell off! Brighton came out more determined and with their extra height began to control proceedings. Despite the efforts of Rowdy and his assistants, Joel, Ryan and Toby H. the ball found its way deep into enemy territory far too frequently and poor old Boony was having to work overtime at full back. Gilbo was doing his best to run the ball forward and Chris K. and Ando were hassling and harassing to the best of their ability but we were being outgunned.

The Lions showed a bit of character during the final term as they tried valiantly to get back into the game but the damage had been done! Not even a desperate attempt by Ando to score a touchdown and a rare goal to Gilbo could change the course of a match which was destined not to be ours!



Home team falls apart under pressure...

WESLEY LIONS

2.2 6.7 7.9 12.10 (82)

XAVIER COLLEGE

1.0 1.0 1.1 2.3 (15)

GOALS: Smyth 4, Swift 2, Peck 2, Smith 2, Gurry, Gibson

BEST: Valuable contributions from everybody made for an impressive team effort.

AWARDS: Dobson's Mens Wear Best Dressed Footballer Award: Ando

THE GAME: The life of an Under 15A Reserves footballer is replete with unique pleasures. One of the more enviable of these is early rising on a Saturday morning. Associated with this is the seasonal participation in the time honoured ritual of "Kicking the Dew". "Kicking the Dew from the Grass", to give this sacred act its complete title, is as integral a part of the Nation's sporting heritage as the great game itself. Recent archaeological research suggests that 30,000 years ago the native inhabitants of the Lower Yarra region engaged in a primitive form of dew kicking as a prelude to the major ritual activities of the Weekend Corroboree. Late in the 20th Century the young Lions recognise their responsibility as the upholders of this great tradition and cheerfully forego the warmth and security of their doonas to assemble on the damp, slippery turf of an alien arena.

A particularly serious session of "Kicking the Dew" took place last Saturday on the Plunkett Field of Xavier College. The local team proved themselves especially adept at dew kicking and spent much of the first half of the match soccering the ball around the moisture laden arena. Unfortunately the Lions fell into the Xavier trap and soon found themselves slipping and fumbling and -horror of horrors- hunting in packs! The small ground seemed even smaller with a crowded forward line, a congested corridor and flanks filled with footballers. The ball was the proverbial piece of soap and the Lions found it difficult to come to grips with the situation. (joke)

Some intelligent crumbing did however produce a couple of goals during the scrambly opening term and at the first change we held a narrow lead. Rowdy Ransom was continuing his fine form from the previous week and was turning back many an enemy advance. Boony was backing him up with his characteristic form of offensive defence, while at the other end of the ground the Peckster was enthusiastically scouting around the ubiquitous packs and picking up plenty of possessions. Ryan and Coughy too were quick to pounce on the unclaimed ball when it strayed into our forward zone.

The second quarter produced more positive football and some system began to appear in the Lions' game. Smithy and Big Al were starting the ball rolling and with Swifty and Sammy busy around half forward, the scoring opportunities increased. Cam registered a major and Kick and Pecky snapped with uncanny accuracy. Xavs were held scoreless by the close checking Gilbo and the still slightly ill Phil. Ando also was working hard and seemed to be getting the hang of the game. As we retired to the airconditioned comfort of the visitors' change rooms we could be happy with our half time lead of 37 points.

Xavs pulled out something extra for the premiership quarter, but they were unable to convert due to our watertight defence under the leadership of Rowdy. A brilliant passage of Gurry inspired football advanced our advantage still further and the supporters in their superboxes were clearly anticipating a big finish from the purple and gold.

They weren't to be disappointed! With Big Al controlling the ruck and "Pluggger" Smyth relishing an open forward line the home side's morale slipped a further notch or two. Chris K was enjoying a run on the forward line - no doubt hoping to emulate his goal kicking efforts at training! Julian meanwhile was making the most of his move to the wing. Joel continued to fight hard for the ball when it hit the ground as he had been doing all day. Toby was just hoping the ball would bounce his way! A further five sausage rolls confirmed our superiority and extended our lead to a fairly comfortable 67 points by full time. And the coach was happy!

ROUND 2

Lions triumph...

WESLEY COLLEGE

2.1 4.1 7.4 11.7 (73)

HAILEYBURY COLLEGE

1.1 3.2 3.2 4.2 (26)

GOALS: Smith 5, Smyth 2, Gurry 2, Peck, McAllester

BEST: Smith, Gilbertson, Gurry, Swift, Barber, Hastings, Cohn etc. etc.

INJURIES: Smyth (head)

AWARDS: "Headbangers Slam Dance Award" - Cam
"Rob de Castella Encouragement Award" - Boony

NOW READ ON... The long trek out to Keysborough on Saturday morning proved to be a worthwhile journey for the U/15A Reserves for despite an unexpected shortage of players they were able to take the points from the local heroes.

With the numbers on both teams reduced by injury, school camps, and wild Friday night rages, the game was amended to a 15 a side contest. The removal of a wing and a couple of forward pockets would at least guarantee a more open game than the congested affair the previous week at Xavier.

The ground was in excellent condition and the wind was favouring the Southern or Peninsula end when Captain Kick called correctly and pointed downwind. The opening quarter was a rugged affair with neither side gaining much leeway. An early goal to the home team was answered by a Gurry snap, but for most of the quarter Ben "I'm Not Happy" Gilbertson and Phil "I Don't Want to Play On the Forward Line" Cohn were kept busy repelling Haileybury offensives. The two loose back pockets were making "Pluggger" Smyth's job at full forward as tough as Tony Lockett's had been the week before against Essendon, and the Lions were finding it difficult to take advantage of the breeze. A goal to Smithy was useful and at the first change we held only a narrow lead.

During the second term it became clear that the Lions' possessed the superior skills and excellent back play by Gilbo, David "I think I'll go for a Run" Boon and Toby

"Blind Turn" Hastings kept Haileybury's scoring opportunities to a minimum. Swifty and the Peckster were busy little bees and Scotty "Shinsplints" McAllester was beginning to find some form at CHF. An excellent passage of play with Smithy passing to Kick produced our third major, and another followed when Scotty passed to Kick who passed to Cam who kicked truly. The smiles had turned to frowns soon after though as a couple of flukey kicks with the wind had brought the Hailers to within 5 points at half time.

During the interval the coach stressed the importance of a strong third quarter with the wind, but as the boys sipped their Kia-Ora they were more interested in watching the antics of the Old Wesley Super Rules team doing their best not to strain or overstretch.

The sight of their old men in action certainly inspired the Lions and they emerged from the well ventilated pavilion ready to crush all opposition. Strong defence from Phil, Gilbo and Toby together with good support from their back up team of Ryan Shoenhorn and Joel Van E, held the home team scoreless during the third quarter. Big Al was controlling the ruck and Swifty was in fine form - even kicking with his left foot! Toby Hairdresser was tackling anything that moved and Jules was taking advantage of the vacant wing to dodge and weave his way into the play. Unselfish teamwork and great follow up football by the Skipper resulted in two more goals to Smithy and good leading by "Pluggger" brought up his second. At the final change, the Lions had moved to a comfortable lead on the Gilbertsons' Meats Scoreboard.

Haileybury were unable to stop the Wesley machine during the final stanza and could post only one goal to the Lions' 4.3. Smithy continued his magic form and dobed another 2 to take his personal tally for the day to 5, and Scotty and Pecky also got in on the act. Poor old Boony at full back felt left out and ran half the length of the ground to try and kick a goal himself! (Either that or he had thought the Melbourne Marathon had started a day early!)

This was an excellent performance by the Lions who worked hard all day to be first to the ball and produced some memorable passages of team football. Keep on punching!

ROUND 3

Lions hold sway all day... despite inaccuracy

WESLEY COLLEGE

2.0 3.6 5.9 6.15 (51)

CAULFIELD GRAMMAR

2.0 2.0 2.1 3.1 (19)

GOALS: Smyth 4, Gurry, Hartshorne

BEHINDS: Smyth 5 (at least) Swift 4

BEST: Brown, Boon, Schroder, Barber, Zaitman, Smyth, Swift, etc.

AWARDS: Leyland Bros Overland Touring Award: Jase and Boony
Stewy Loewe Sticky Fingers Award: Sammy

The story in detail... The Lions were inadvertently involved in a major APS scandal on Saturday morning as they found themselves at the centre of a desperate and devious subversion.

The CGS brains trust had been working overtime during the previous week devising a strategy as sophisticated as the most ambitious of General Schwarzkopf's sorties into occupied territory. The objective of Caulfield's strategy was simple - to prevent the Lions from fielding a team on Saturday morning and thereby ensuring that they take the valuable match points by default. A multi-stage plan was devised and surreptitiously set into motion. Secret documents recovered overnight from the seaweed ravaged Albert Park Lake reveal the dastardly details of the CGS plot.

Stage 1 involved the abduction of vital players from the Lions' lineup prior to match day. Stage 2 employed a series of guerilla manoeuvres aimed at hampering the prematch preparation of individual members of the Lions' squad, and Stage 3 involved the relocation of the match to an obscure venue with limited vehicle access.

Stage 1 was a limited manoeuvre carried out with daring and bravado. Early on Friday morning, whilst an unsuspecting middle school was busily engaged in homeroom activities, the entire class of 9C was bundled into a waiting bus and whisked away to a secluded mountain retreat by a band of terrorists wearing Raybands and Caulfield Grammar beanies. It is believed that Gilbo, Phil, Smithy and Joel van E. were enticed onto the bus by offers of MRMs and free passes to the Brighton Blue Light Disco.

With this key group of Lions' star performers out of the way the multifaceted second stage of the plan began to unfold. The Fax link between Prahran and Cato was tampered with and false information was passed to Big Al and Coughy regarding the location of Saturday's game. Both boys spent Saturday morning searching for a non-existent oval somewhere north-east of Wangaratta. The tyres on Boony's grandmother's car were deflated, Whitey's yellow football shorts were stolen from the clothes-line, Cooky's hair gel was watered down, and most devious of all, Channel 7 was forced to screen really funny Donald Duck cartoons on Saturday morning in an effort to keep Ando at home.

The final stage of the CGS master plan was to schedule the game on a No Name oval which was not only incredibly difficult to find, but could only be approached cross-country in a 4 wheel drive vehicle (or a very old ute). This last tactic was almost the undoing of several Lions who were forced to make the long wearing trek cross country on foot when their dads' BMWs and Saabs proved unable to negotiate the rugged terrain.

Despite Caulfield's careful planning and the efficient execution of their strategy, they had underestimated the resourcefulness and determination of the young Lions. The team was bolstered by the appearance of some out of work Year 10s who happily filled the positions left vacant by those unfortunates who had been kidnapped or diverted.

The game began in cold, drizzly conditions with the Lions kicking to the Lake end. The unfavourable reading on the players' comfort level gauge meant that neither side could take control during the early stages. Some loose back play enabled CGS to post a couple of goals, but the Lions were equal to the task and with Brown and Jase doing well around the ground the ball was moving forward with pleasing frequency. A crowded forward line made it difficult to capitalise, but the Skipper and Plugger dished a major each and at the first change it was two goals apiece.

The second term saw the Lions moving into gear as Schrodes took control of the centre, marking strongly and setting up numerous forward thrusts. Swifty too was scouting skilfully and with Toby 'Sale of the Century' Barber moving well on the half forward line the opportunities were there for a strong marking Plugger Smyth to convert - but, horror of horrors! The CGS terrorists had tampered with the full forward's footwear, and instead of sausage rolls, all he could manage were pies and cocktail frankfurts! Jase had opened his mouth once too often and Ginza was now doing the ruckwork, while Bryce was looking immaculate in his heavy duty goal umpire's coat. Meanwhile the backline was superb. Boony was brilliant, marking and running the ball in his inimitable fashion. Inspired by Jase's run in the first quarter, Bab set out to establish a new personal best and he succeeded in running the ball from deep in defence singlehandedly up to half forward. Ando and Toby H were giving Boony good support and Cook was picking up the crumbs (joke). Our opponents were unable to score while we peppered away at the other end to the tune of 1 goal 6 behinds!

The third quarter was highlighted by some excellent passages of play in and around our scoring zone. Marvellous manoeuvres by Kick and the Peckster set up opportunities for Plugger and he added two more majors to his tally (not to mention another minor or two!) With Caulfield's score advancing by just the solitary point, our lead had grown to 38 points, and as we sucked our citrus segments we wondered just how many more behinds Campbell Smyth could possibly kick. Well he didn't let us down! With the help of Cam and Swifty we managed to notch a further 6 minors during the final twenty minutes.

Sammy was still dominant in the pivotal position and Brown was providing plenty of drive around the ground. Cooky would occasionally interrupt his conversation with Ando to chase away a stray ball and Ryan Shoehorn was doing some constructive blocking and paddling around the packs. In fact it was clever crumbing by Ryan which created our final goal and secured a comfortable 32 point win for the Lions - a win that could have so easily been a thumping thrashing!



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ROUND 4

Lions cruise away to easy win...

WESLEY COLLEGE

3.2 6.8 9.11 12.20 (92)

XAVIER COLLEGE

2.1 4.5 5.5 5.6 (36)

GOALS: Smith 3, Smyth 2, Gurry 2
McAllester, Schroder, Swift,
Farrell-Cough, Hartshorne

BEST: Gilbertson, Schroder, Gibson
White, Cohn, Smith, Kersting,
Gurry, Hartshorne, White etc

AWARDS: Bump of the Day - Ando
"Out of my way Gilbertson!"
Goal of the Day - Matty
Rob Svares Award for Dummy
Spitting - Boony

NOW READ ON... Fresh from their convincing victory over Caulfield, the Lions were eager for their rematch with Xavier on Saturday morning. The return of big name players such as Gilbertson, Cohn, Smith and McAllester, together with the return of the biggest name of all - Farrell-Cough and the biggest player of all - Gibson, added strength and experience to the Lions' line-up. Whitey had recovered his boots and Chris K. had recovered his breath, so on paper the team was about as good as it could be. The decision at the selection table on Thursday night to include big Josh White was an unexpected bonus, but as it turned out Josh was deprived of his big chance when it was discovered late on Friday that U/15A star Rob Svares had had his mouthguard stolen from his rucksack by a marauding wombat during a recent bivouac on the Black Spur. Rob's enforced withdrawal meant that a disappointed Josh was dropped back to the "A's" for Saturday's game.

Despite the appearance of a wintry sun early on Saturday morning, the Lions knew that they were in for a hard slog, as persistent rain during the previous week had reduced the surface of Plunkett Field to the consistency of a soggy meringue.

The first quarter was tight, as the Xavs showed determination and were clearly keen to avenge their previous defeat at the claws of the Lions. Both Gilbo and Philbo had been suffering severe withdrawal symptoms during their week in the bush and they were chafing at the bit as the umpire held the ball aloft to signal the start of the game. Just as well, because they were kept busy during the opening term repeatedly turning back enemy advances. Even so, the Xavs were able to post a couple of early goals which caused some concern in the Lions' camp. At the eastern end of the arena Cam was finding the heavy conditions difficult, despite the coach's efforts to open up the forward line. Smithy however was desperate to get his hands on the Ross Faulkner, having been starved of the footy all week, and once the ball was within range he was determined that it would be his! Some strong marks and good positioning on the forward line resulted in his scoring our three goals for the quarter.

During the second stanza the Lions' superior skills became evident, as Big Al took control in the ruck and the flankers and on-ballers began to assert a greater influence on the game. Pecky was showing desperation at ground level, whilst Ryan and Toby Sheepnoises were being constructive. Kick too was working his boots off trying to set up something for the forwards. Cam was throwing himself at the ball in reckless fashion and he succeeded in restoring his tarnished reputation as a reliable spearhead by converting two out of two. This week his teammates were the culprits, registering six behinds for the quarter. A further two goals to the home team kept them in touch, despite the hard work of Boony and Ando at the defensive end of the ground. Ando was particularly busy dishing out hip and shoulders to anyone who happened to be passing - Gilbo included!

The Lions were eager to shake off the persistent Xavs and during the long interval they resolved to take control of the situation. The umpire meanwhile had gone off in search of a rubdown and was conspicuous by his absence as the teams lined up for the premiership quarter. Captain Kick led his troops on an anticipatory lap of honour as the ump slowly made his way back towards the centre circle.

When play resumed the Lions lifted a notch or two and the home team lost the plot somewhat. With Sammy dominant in the midfield, and Gilbo controlling the half-back region it was the Lions all the way! Chris K. was hassling and harassing with venom whilst Sammy, Kick and Swiftly added to the goal tally. Schrode's long bomb was a beauty!

The final twenty minutes saw the Lions in total command of the play. The Xavs were bewildered, bedazzled and bewitched by the Lions' magic, and they could barely get the ball past the centre. Big Al was plucking the ball from the air with consummate ease, and Smithy was creating useful options around half forward. Jules had the ball on a string on the wing and Matty was making somethings out of nothings around the goals. A diving mark and a pinpoint pass to Ryan brought up one major and a clever kick through at least three sets of legs produced another. Scotty was dropping cleverly into the spaces and a sharp pass set him up for his first. The Lions' goal tally had advanced to a dozen, but inexplicably the points tally was advancing even more rapidly. By the end of the match it was up to twenty! The question must be asked. "Why is it so?"



C.J. GURRY Esq.

I NEED A BATH...



Due to an industrial dispute there is no report for the practice match involving the Under 15 Reserves. In fact, there is no record of any match being played as there were no goal umpires.

ROUND 5

ROUND 6

Lions wrap it up by half-time

WESLEY COLLEGE
3.3 9.7 12.7 14.11 (95)

GEELONG COLLEGE
.2 .2 1.4 2.6 (18)

GOALS: Smyth 4, Swift 3, Gurry 3, Walmsley 2, Farrell-Cough, Peck

BEST: White, Gilbertson, Gurry, Swift Walmsley, Smyth, Atkinson etc

Mark of the Day: Hartshorne (4 grabs)

Goal of the Day: Swift

INJURIES: Gurry (thigh), Smyth (hand) Hastings (finger)

NOW READ ON... It had been a traumatic week for the Lions. The lead up to the big clash with the College Cats had been far from smooth. Desperate efforts had been made to reschedule the fixture midday start to a more appropriate hour, but the Lions' pleas had fallen on deaf ears. The boys (and the coach) resigned themselves to an afternoon match, but the coach's worries were far from over as a serious shortage of starters threatened to play havoc with his game plan. With Ando and Cooky training for the High Country Iron Man Contest, Phil and Scotty conscripted to the A's and Chris K. and Joel van E. indisposed, the list was sadly depleted. To make matters worse, star on-baller Simon Smith fell out of bed and failed a Saturday morning fitness test. The situation was further compounded by the mysterious non-appearance of Big Al and Jules on the morning of the match. The coach was thankful that Mugga, Rich, Katzy and Berger had volunteered their services to the Lions' cause, and as he boarded the luxury coach he only had two blanks on his team sheet. These were promptly filled on arrival in Catland by Philbo, Jimmy and Tom Terrific who bravely offered to step into the breach having already participated in the curtain raiser.

There was a buzz of anticipation in the air as the Lions readied themselves for the big match. "Hello, what's your name?" "Who are you?" "Are you playing for us?". A few brief words of introduction and ten loud starjumps later Captain Kick led his troops out into the icy Geelong morning.

As the Lions made their way up the hill to the oval overlooked by the boarders' quarters, their collective hearts sank. The local lads looked humungous, and memories of last year's debacle at Glen Waverley came rushing back. The story this season however would be very different as the Lions' mosquito fleet would run the lumbering farmboys off their size 11s and leave them wishing they were down in the back paddock chasing sheep.

Kicking against the gusty Nor'West-erly, the Lions swiftly established the pattern for the game. The forwards immediately found themselves in the thick of the action, and despite the windy conditions the Lions were to make most of the play during the first quarter. A brilliant running goal to Swiftly from hard up against the boundary line opened our account and with further majors to a clever Mugga and a fired-up Plugger we moved to a handy lead at the first change. Josh had already taken control in the ruck and with Gilbo enjoying his new role in the pivot we were receiving plenty of drive from midfield.

Geelong's occasional forays into attack were thwarted by the intelligent defence of Toby "Battle of" Hastings, Philbo and our guest CHB, Rich "Beach Boy" Atkinson.

If the home team was disappointed, disillusioned and discouraged at the end of the first quarter, it was downright devastated when the half time bell rang. By that time the Lions had absolutely decimated the pussy cats with a blitzkrieg of brilliant football. Inspired by the superslick skills of the Skipper, the fleet of foot mosquitoes crumbed, gathered and scavenged the unclaimed balls, purloined, pilfered and filched the ball from the opposition and continually made somethings out of nothings. Swiftly, The Peckster, Coffy and Mugga (a rather large mosquito) were instrumental in advancing our advantage. Josh and Gilbo did as they pleased across the centre and were ably supported by Ryan Shoehorn and Tom Terrific. Danny "Kitz" Katz maintained the forward momentum with quick kicks and slick hands whilst Plugger Smyth was marking strongly and kicking truly. It was Captain Kick however who led his opponent the merriest dance. Balking, weaving and deviating his way downfield young Guzz set up countless opportunities for his teammates, as well as dobbing a couple of sausages himself along the way. Meanwhile, the locals were being held scoreless by the hottest little combo in town - "Bab and the Backmen".

The cordial always tastes sweeter with a ten goal lead and on Saturday it was so sweet that the Lions didn't even feel the icy wind blowing into their faces during the long interval.

Although College managed to sneak the ball through the Lions' defence a couple of times during the second half, the match was well and truly over and the visitors continued to control the game more or less as they pleased. Schrodes was showing some form on the forward line and the Peckster dobed a major. Berger was feeling left out of things at half back and couldn't resist the temptation to join the fun on the forward line. Boony too made several attempts to run the ball to within scoring range. Rich continued to run, punch, kick and pass the ball into the attacking zone whilst the two Tobys provided valuable backup. Jimmy was enjoying his second match for the day and was happily dropping back from his wing into enemy territory to gather a stat or two.

The last quarter was just a formality and although struggling with the wayward wind around the goal mouth, the Lions continued to dominate proceedings. Josh was the master of the airborne ball and there was nothing College could do about it! Coffy intercepted a Josh pass and kicked accurately whilst Captain Kick recorded his third for the day despite copping a crippling corker caught in a Gilbo sandwich. The locals were finally put out of their misery at 1.51pm and the jubilant Lions headed for the warmth and comfort of their luxury coach. It was a long trip home, but the Lions were happy. Only the coach looked troubled as a terrifying vision of Peter Daicos in full flight flashed before his eyes! But that's another story....



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The coach's nightmare

WESLEY COLLEGE

5.1 11.6 13.8 16.13 (109)

HAILEYBURY COLLEGE

1.0 1.0 3.2 4.4 (28)

GOALS: Smith 7, Greenham 3, Peck 2, Herring 2, Hastings 2

BEST: Smith, Peck, Boon, Barber, Tinsley, Schroder, White etc.

INJURIES: Boon (head), McBride (hand)

NOW READ ON... It was a dark and stormy night. Beneath his doona the coach turned restlessly first one way then the other desperately seeking solace in sleep. Not yet past midnight but already he lay bathed in a pool of perspiration. Suddenly his body began to shake uncontrollably. Without warning a vision of unfathomable horror had surged forth from the deepest recesses of his subconscious mind.

It was that one day in September and the MCG was magnificent in the spring sunshine. The enormous amphitheatre was filled to overflowing with a capacity crowd milling and murmuring in excited anticipation. Hundreds of purple and gold balloons were rising heavenward in their rush for freedom accompanied from below by the stirring strains of the National Anthem. Beneath the Northern stand, deep in the bowels of the great stadium the combatants were preparing themselves for the ultimate contest. The visitors room was abuzz as players and officials made ready to enter the arena and tread the sacred turf. With pounding hearts and parched throats the Haileybury team adjusted their jockstraps and listened eagerly to their coach's final instructions.

Along the corridor however, it was a different picture. The home team's changeroom was strangely quiet. A handful of players sat huddled in a corner while another two or three were peering anxiously up the race. In the centre of the room, clipboard in hand and a well chewed pencil in his mouth, the coach paced back and forth nervously. His eyes glanced at his watch then scanned his teamsheet aimlessly. "How can a forward line possibly work with just three players?" he asked out loud. "How can you expect to win a game with no wingmen? What can you do with a five foot ruckman?"

This was a predicament you would not wish on your worst enemy. "Where is Ando? Where is Phil? Is Josh coming? What's keeping Cam? Why is Swifty late? Has Cooky slept in? What will we do without Gilbo? Where's Big Al?"

The coach was distraught!

An enormous roar rocked the stadium as the Haileybury team streamed onto the arena. Tumultuous cheers greeted them as they broke through their ginormous mulberry banner and sprinted confidently along the Members wing.

"How many have we got now Kick?" asked the coach. "About ten, Stoney" came the reply. "But we can't go out there with half a team! The humiliation of it all, the disgrace...What can we do?"

"My little brother could play" volunteered Boony.

"I could kick with both feet" suggested Smithy.

"Couldn't I tag three of them?" asked Ryan. "Or what if we stacked the back-line?"

"I've got a better idea" offered the Peckster. "Why don't we just all stand in the goal square. Then they'd never score a goal!"

"Yeah, but what if they kicked it over our heads dummy?"

"Well, we could always form a human pyramid."

None of these well meaning suggestions could ease the coach's troubled mind, and as his depression deepened he sank wearily onto a bench and covered his face with his hands. Suddenly a shrill whistle and a sharp, mocking voice penetrated the eerie stillness of the near empty locker room.

"Three minutes thanks coach! We can't start without you." It was Peter Cameron. With his silver whistle gleaming in his left hand and a demonic glint in his eye he beckoned the coach towards the gaping mouth of the players' race. As the coach strained and struggled to resist the inexorable drawing force of this mustachioed harbinger from hell he awoke in a lather of sweat screaming and cursing the vile race of white maggots.

Well, as you can imagine, by daylight on Saturday morning the coach was a broken man, but in true Sapere Aude spirit he had got his act together over a bowl of weet-bix and headed off to face the music. Not at the MCG, but at Albert Park Number 11.

or, "The Case of the Vanishing Footballers"

As it turned out, the desperate plight of the Under 15 Reserves at 3 o'clock on Friday was made less desperate on match day by the generous assistance of Jimmy Mac and Tinsel Tinsley who made slight adjustments to their weekend itinerary and stopped off en route to the A's fixture. We were also privileged to witness the double footballing debut of "Red" Herring and Lucy Greenham's little brother who made a slight detour on their way to the Glasshouse. This was commitment beyond the call of duty!

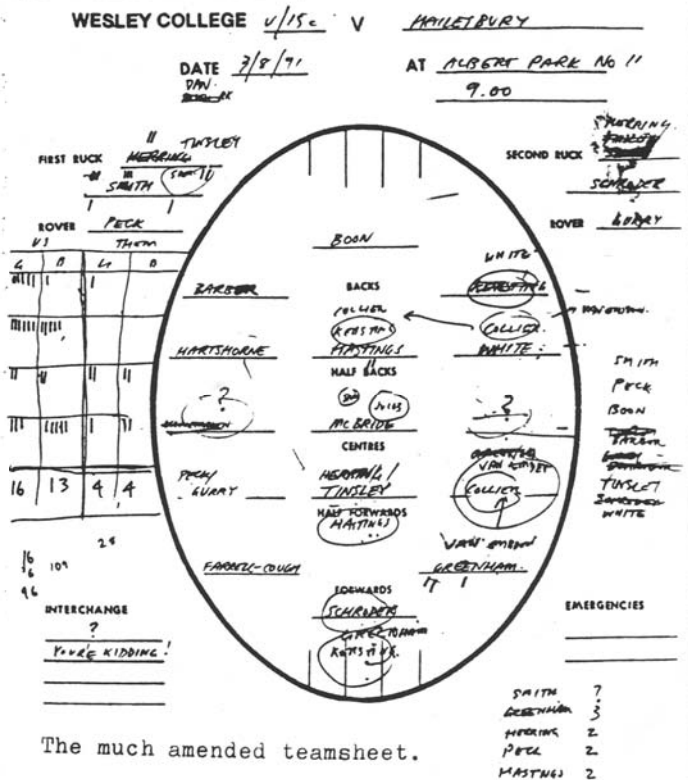
The Lions were clearly delighted by the firm, well grassed surface of the oval having spent the past few months trudging wearily through ankle deep mud on the Front Turf. Their delight showed up early as we moved the ball swiftly from the opening bounce and within minutes a fired-up Smithy had dobbed the first of many. With J.T., Jimmy and the Peckster dominant in the centre square, Haileybury were finding it difficult to get into the game - despite their having the advantage of a considerable breeze. When they did manage a forward push, Bab and Barb repelled them brilliantly with aggressive, on-line football. Meanwhile at the other end new recruit Colls was impressing, and young Pete Greenham was showing an instinctive feel for the full forward possie with a pair of sausages. A clever goal to Pecky and another to Smithy put us 25 points up at the first break. Sammy had finally managed to finish washing his hair and arrived in time to provide us with almost a full team for the second quarter. Knowing that our numbers would be dwindling after half time, it was crucial that the Lions maximise their opportunities during the next twenty minutes - and they did not let their huge army of supporters down!

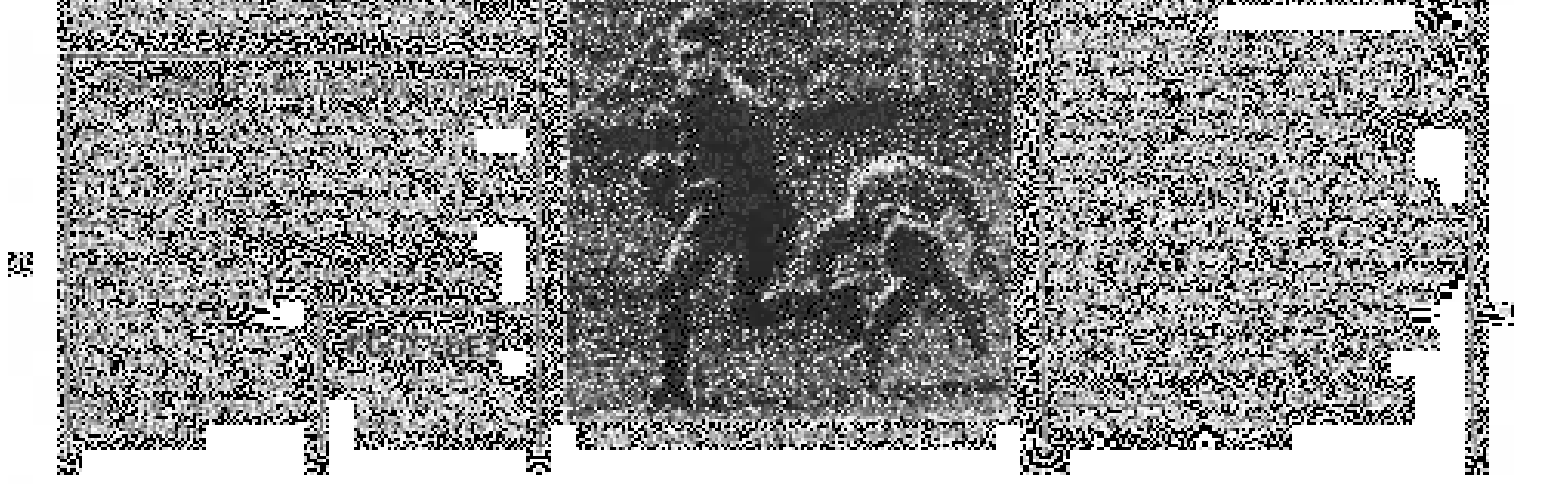
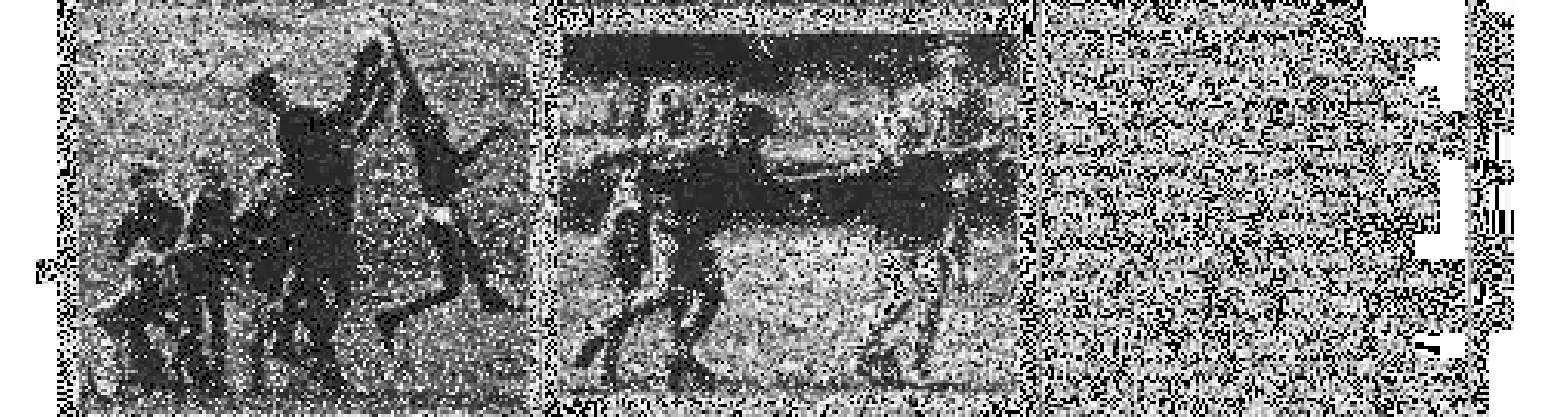
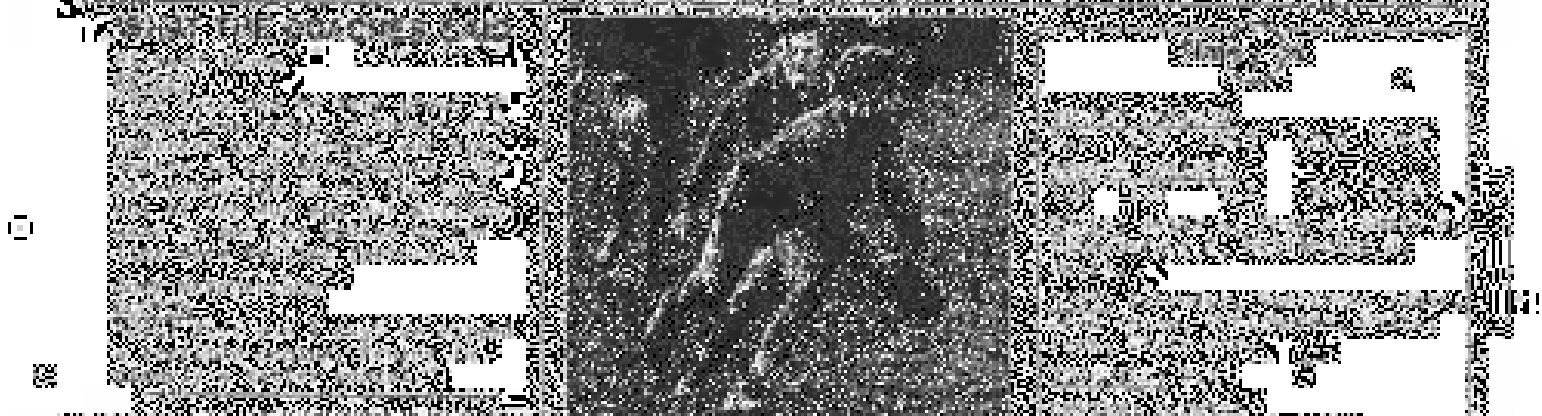
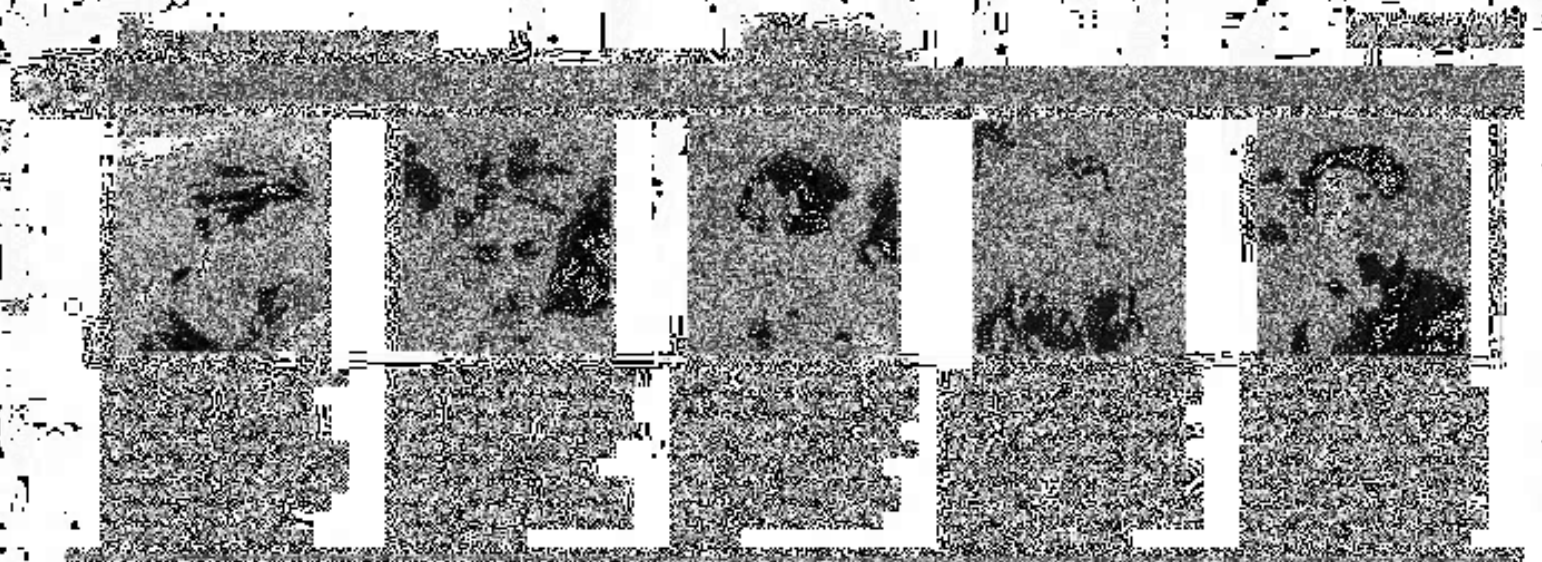
Eleven scoring shots to nil accounted well and truly for the hapless Haileybury. The ball barely crossed into enemy territory as the Lions deadlocked it into their scoring zone. Smithy kept his old man busy waving the invisible flags by peppering the goals from left, right and centre. Lindsay Gaze's protégé, Dan Herring, was adjusting well to the new game shooting a couple of baskets and dribbling only from excitement when he took a mark. Kick

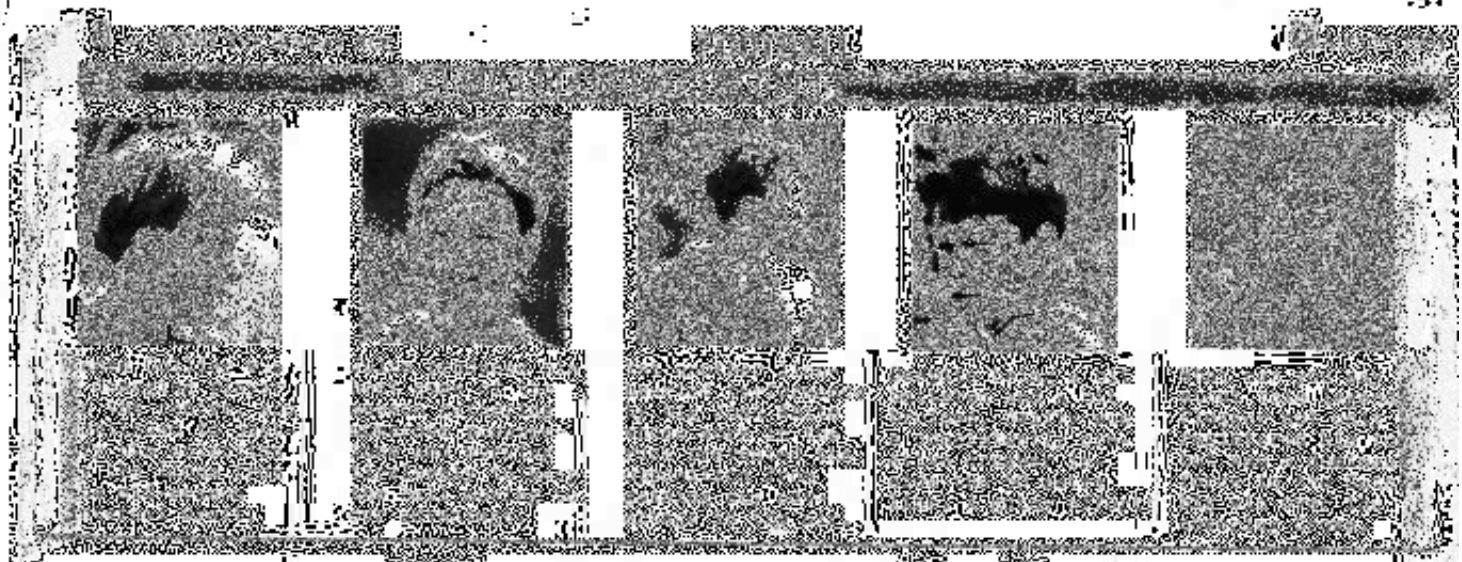
and the Peckster were crumbing with skill and set up a succession of scoring opportunities as the ball was pinged downfield by J.T., Sammy and Jimmy. Good shepherding and anticipation by Joel Van E. and Coughy did not go unnoticed by the coach and at the cordial break we had built a comfortable buffer against any Haileybury counter attacks.

So it was farewell to Jimmy and J.T. and we were down to 15. Relishing his opportunity at CHF, Toby H registered his first two goals of the season and impressed the match committee in so doing. The Burys used the breeze better but good running rebuffs from Jules, Sammy and Ryan prevented a turnaround and as we said a fond farewell to Pete and Red, our 11 goal advantage had been maintained.

With just 13 players available for the final quarter some wholesale restructuring of the side was in order, however despite being outnumbered the Lions continued to outplay their slower opponents and made the most of the enforced open forward line. Another goal to Pecky and a further two to Smithy were the final nails in our opponents' coffin as we made sure that they were well and truly Haileyburied.



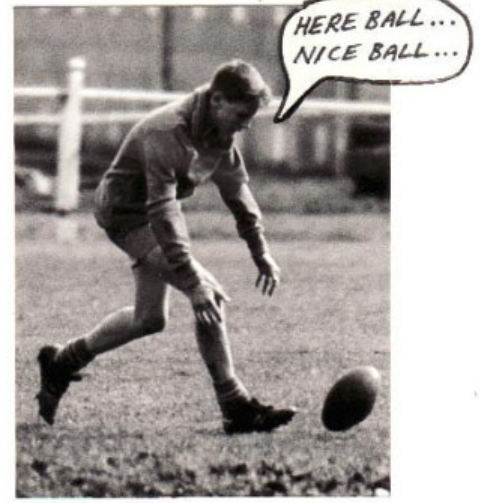
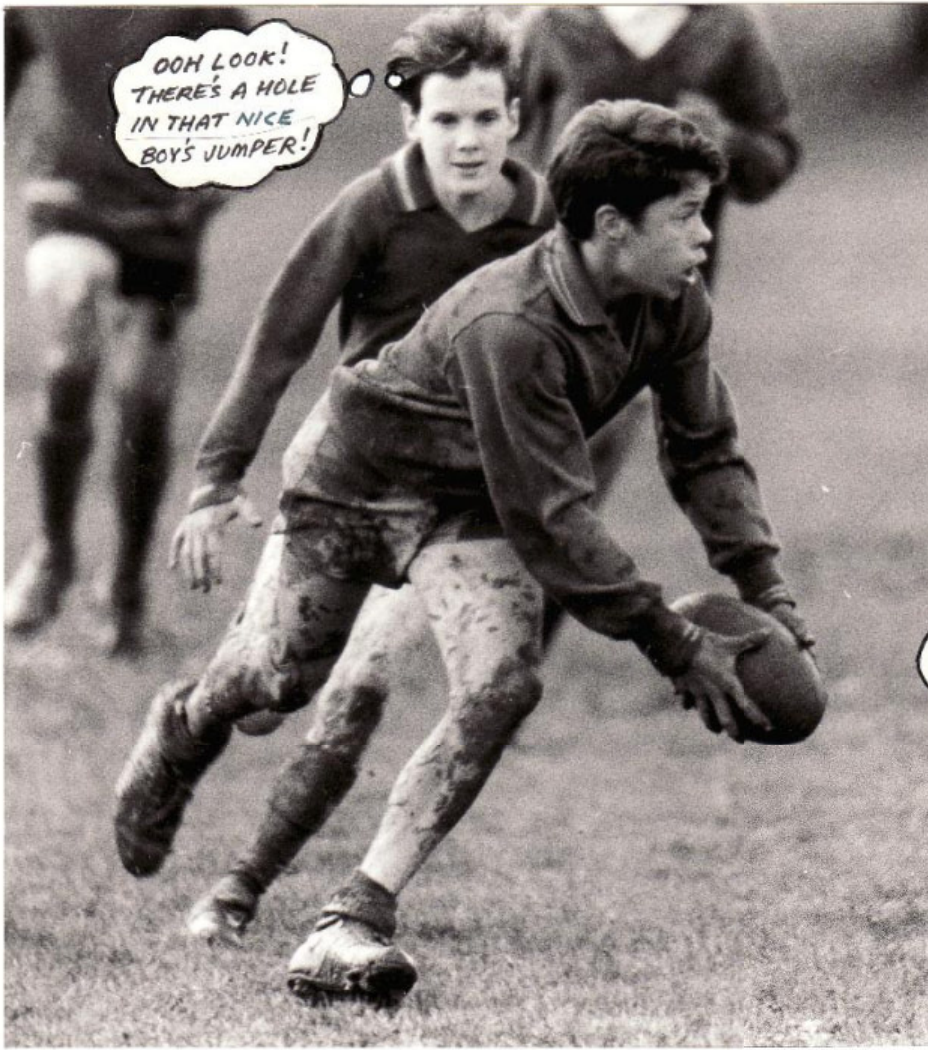




Rolling

WHAT THE COACHES SAID









LIONS U/15c's



C.J. "Kick" GURRY

Courageous and inspiring skipper who proved deadly when the ball hit the deck on the forward line. Brilliant performance at Geelong.

AWARD: The Dale Weightman Encouragement Award



J.M. "Julza" WHITE

Skilful and elusive winger who could always be depended on to keep the ball moving. Less reliable when it came to getting to the ground on time!

AWARD: Captain Snooze Awd



S.D. "Smithy" SMITH

Rangy ruck-rover with a good leap and pace to burn. Prodigious kick of the football and leading goal scorer for 1991.

Devastating display in Rd.7 against Haileybury. AWARD: R.A.N. Award



T.J. "Tobes" HASTINGS

Much improved defender who took the promotion to CHB in his stride. Expert at shaking off opponent, balking and passing with precision. A real find!

AWARD: Collegians Encouragement Award



D.N. "Bab" BOON

Attacking full back who enjoys the occasional run with the ball. Backs his judgement and usually gets away with it. Avid fan of Spudder, Plugger & Granty.

AWARD: Steve Moneghetti Encouragement Award



J.P. "Josh" WHITE

Took over the No.1 Ruck position from Big Al and made it his own. A tireless worker around the ground and consistent winner at centre bounces.

AWARD: Jack Daniels Awd.



S.G. "Swifty" SWIFT

Skilful, slick moving rover who lives up to his name. Good disposal skills but left foot can be a worry. Goal of the Year from the boundary at Geelong. Magic!

AWARD: Melbourne FC Award



C.E. "Cam" SMYTH

Shaping up as the Plugger of the APS with his strong grabs at FF, but injury cut his season short.

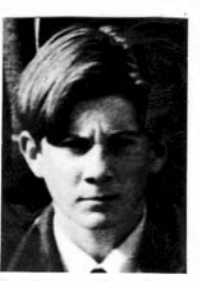
Provided excellent media coverage as 'CampbellCam'. AWARD: Tony Lockett Encouragement Award



R. "Ryan" HARTSHORNE

Fast improving flanker who prefers not to play on the backline. Steady performer during the season with a 95% attendance record at training.

AWARD: Great Moscow Circus Award for Juggling



P.R. "Philbo" COHN

Ever dependable back pocket who always produced a great team game by doing all the little things that often go unnoticed.

AWARD: The Old Holden Award for Reliability



T.A. "Toby" BARBER

Reliable defender whose strong tackling game improved as the season progressed. Provided intelligent support for "Bab" and proved adept at removing balls from packs.

AWARD: Tarzan's Grip Awd.



C.R. "The Peckster" PECK

Small of stature but not short on courage or skill. A consistent effort each week diving into packs and crumbing kicks around the goals.

AWARD: Electrolux Award for picking up crumbs





TEAM of '91



S.L. "Sammy" SCHRODER
Versatile forward/ruck-rover/centreman who could be relied on to gain plenty of possessions each week. Showed superb form against Scotch.
AWARD: Ski Buller Sponsorship Award



J. "Joel" VAN EMBDEN
Impressed with his efforts to get involved in the game and help his teammates, but suffered on several occasions from Saturdayitis.
AWARD: Melways Award



B.J. "Gilbo" GILBERTSON
Played the CHB possie as if he had been born there, working tirelessly to run the ball out of danger. Showed good form when moved to the centre and earned a promotion.
AWARD: Sheeds Coaching Award



C. "Chris" KERSTING
Showed promise in the early games playing in his non-preferred position of back flank, but experienced problems with the bus timetable from Keilor.
AWARD: MET Award



S.G. "Scotty" McALLESTER
Curly topped skeg with the happy knack of being in the right place at the right time. Footballs just seem to drop into his arms. Allergic to mud.
AWARD: Martin Potter Encouragement Award



T.E. "Ando" ANDERSON
Rugged defender who knows only one way - straight ahead! Not afraid to put his body on the line, but not too keen to put his boot to the ball.
AWARD: Mal Maninga Encouragement Award



M.P. "Coffy" FARRELL-COUGH
Much improved forward pocket who impressed with his diving marks and opportunist goal sneaking. A keen student of the game.
AWARD: Alistair Clarkson Encouragement Award



J. "James" COLLIER
Mid-season draft choice who performed with skill and just a touch of aggro in his debut game. Took control of the centre possie in the final round.
AWARD: David Rhys Jones Encouragement Award

SUPPORTING CAST



A. GIBSON



T. BAKER



J. TINSLEY



J. McBRIDE



J. LAYCOCK



R. SVARS



A. MUIR



T. CALDWELL



I. RANSOM

GUEST ARTISTS



L. BELL

M. COOK

&

U/16c's

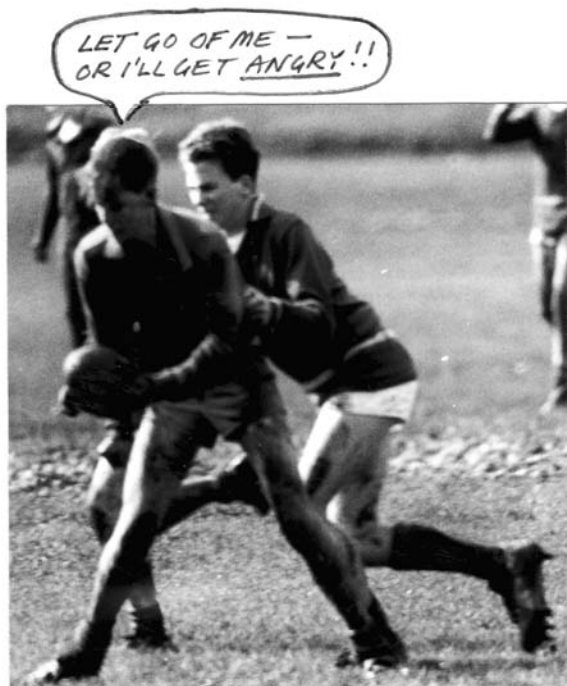
D. HERRING

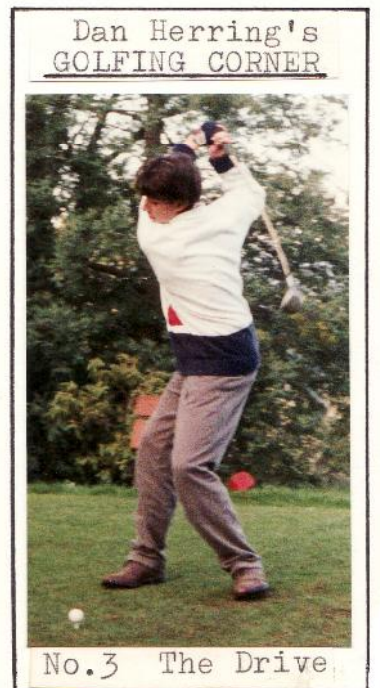
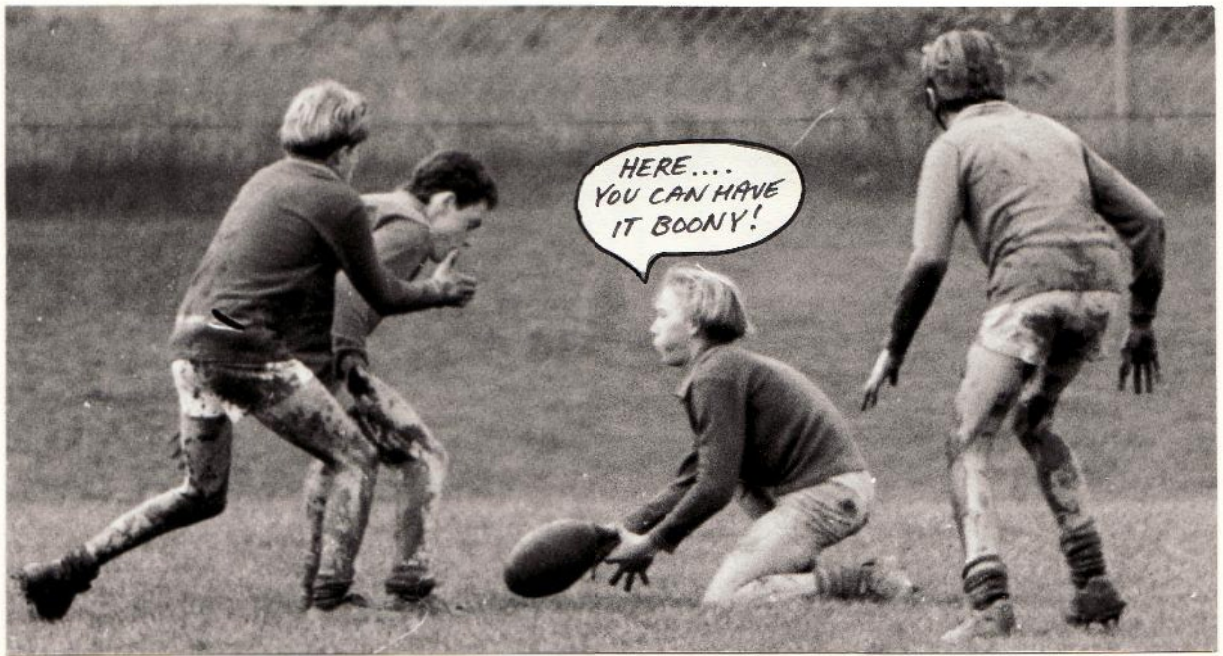
P. GREENHAM

(Courtesy NBL)

D. PHILLIPS

(Courtesy Big M Marathon)

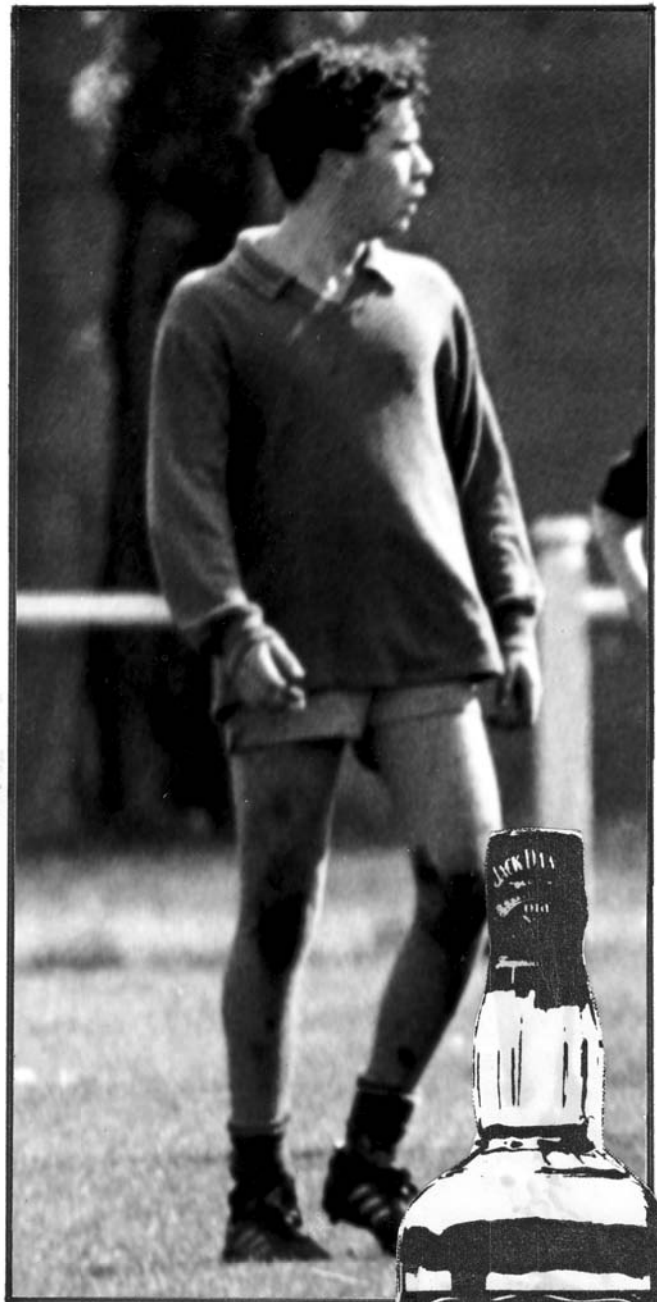




The JACK DANIEL'S Man

JOSH WHITE LIONS

Big Josh White, newly recruited this season, quickly became a vital cog in the unstoppable Lions machine. He rucked tirelessly, shouldering the heavy work week after week, and taking everything that the opposition could throw at him.



JACK DANIEL'S

Tennessee
Cordial



London
1914



Liège
1905



St. Louis
World's Fair
1904



Amsterdam
1913



Ghent
1913



Star of Excellence
Brussels
1954

GILBO'S COACHING CLINIC

SPONSORED BY
GILBERTSON'S MEATS

Here is a simple coaching drill as told to me by Kevin Sheedy:

For this drill you need 3 yellow cones, 5 orange cones, 2 white cones, 4 witches hats, a set square and a compass (not the sort you draw circles with).

The players are divided up into groups of various sizes and are spread around the field as shown in the diagram below.

The drill commences with player A sprinting towards player E, player E sprinting towards player C and any player who feels like it sprinting towards the player who has hidden the ball under his jumper. Meanwhile player D kicks the yellow ball long towards player B who handpasses in turn to player H who has run past in the direction of player J. H kicks the ball high over J's head and then runs onto St.Kilda Road where he must catch either a taxi or a No. 47 tram. While this is happening player K runs backwards anti-clockwise around the centre square and players L and G must try to avoid each other at opposite ends of the ground.

At this point players D, E and F run in pairs in a North Westerly direction until the player without the orange ball with the white stripe is caught by either the tagger (T) or a nominated player wearing one of those smelly yellow jumpers that never get washed (Y). When he is caught he must exchange places with the player who was furthest from the last player to touch the ball before D kicked the yellow ball long in the direction of player B and H caught the taxi (or the tram). While this is going on, player M plays a modified game of keepings off in the centre square, player N plays with himself in the goal square, and player P must climb to the top of the goal post at the scoreboard end of the ground. The exercise is repeated until all players have tripped over the big witches hat.

P.S. This drill can still work without the set square.

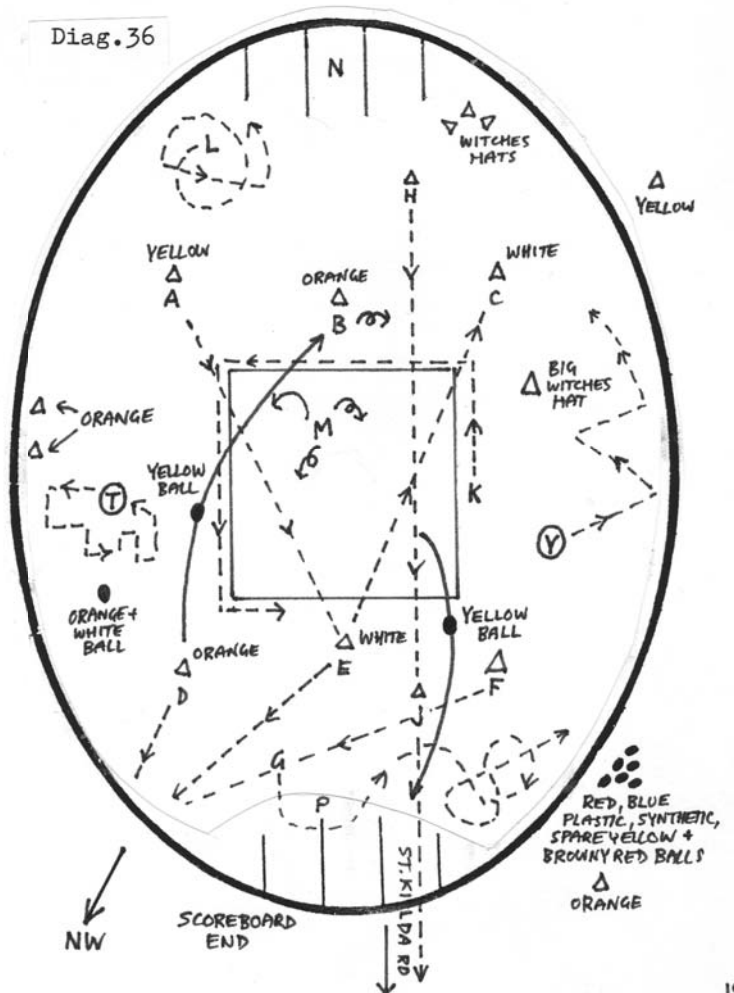
P.P.S. If it doesn't work you can always do kick to kick.

Gilbo

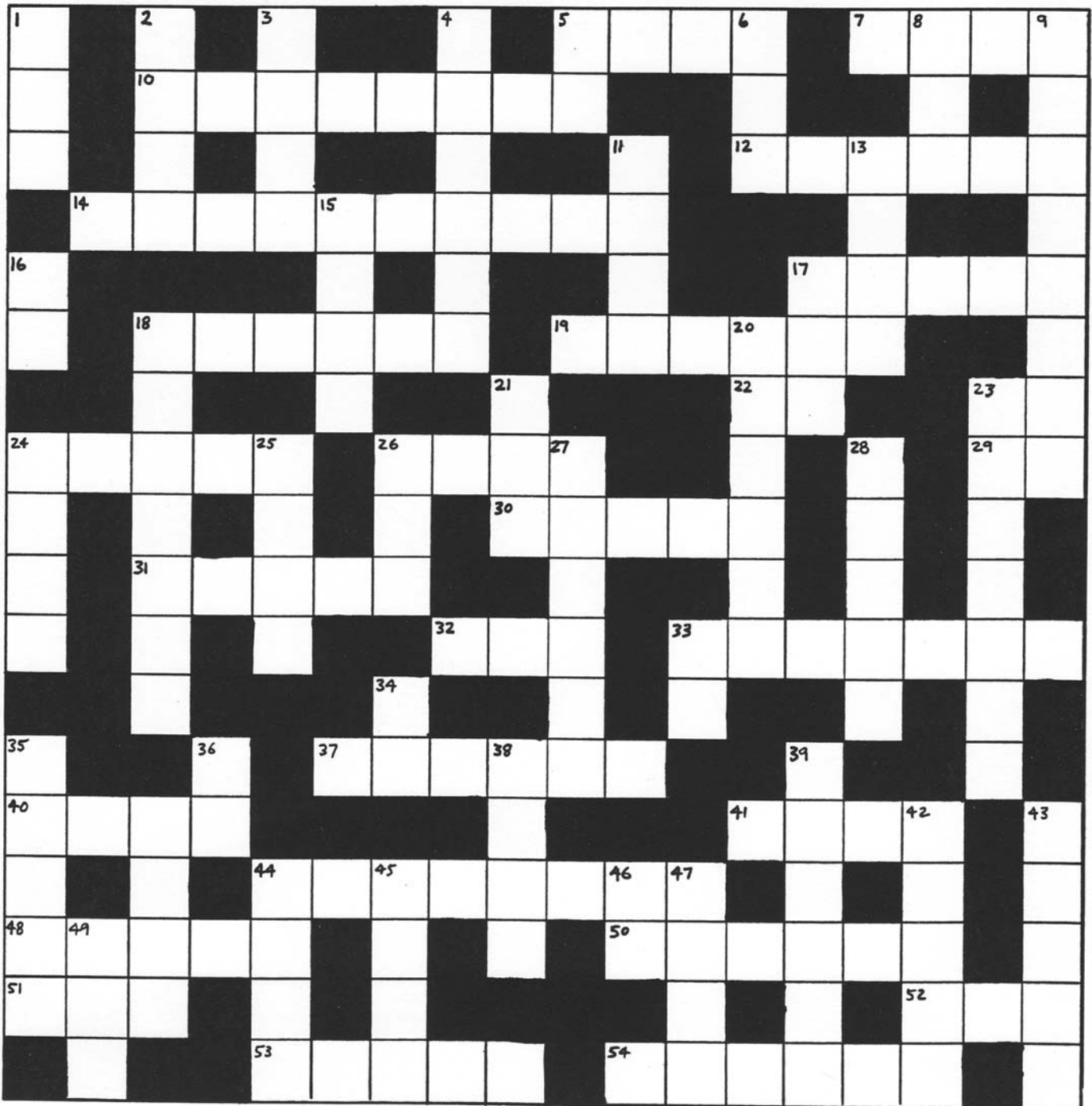


Gilbo's Special Training Drill

Diag.36



GIANT FOOTY CROSSWORD



16 Down



24 Down



33 Down



GIANT CROSSWORD

(SOLUTION ON
PAGE 26)

DOWN

1. Tree dwelling primate who is surprisingly quick across the ground. (3)
2. Swedish pop group who did not sing "Waltzing Matilda" at a VFL Grand Final. (4)
3. A wayward kick might go out on this. (4)
4. Strong tackling hairdresser. (6)
5. Russian leader who does not support Collingwood. (INITIALS)
6. Where you might find 44 DOWN. (3)
7. Something you must do with 33 ACROSS. (3)
8. Rugged defender with VFL pedigree. (8)
9. What you'd like to do to the opposition. (Alternative spelling) (4)
13. Fast improving Lion flanker. (4)
15. To have this on your opponent is an advantage. (4)
16. Photographic clue (INITIALS)
17. Mark of the Day. (INITIALS)
18. Smithy's favourite weapon. (7)
20. APS competitor. (6)
21. You might do this to gain the umpire's sympathy. (3)
23. Volatile recruit from Melbourne Grammar. (7)
24. Photographic clue. (4)
25. First XVIII legend. (4)
26. What Paul Havea might do with a tackle. (3)
27. Commemorative owner of the Front Turf. (6)
28. Like hungry piranhas, eager crumbers might do this to a pack. (5)
33. Photographic clue. (INITIALS)
34. Where you might learn some basic skills. (INITIALS)
35. Speedy rover. (5)
36. Gibson not McPherson. (2)
38. Deserves a free. (4)
39. The reason many Collingwood supporters go to the footy. (6)
42. Captain Courageous. (5)
43. Little fellow from Thomastown. (5)
44. Rub it in deep. (4)
45. Gets a grip on the slippery turf. (4)
46. Essential quality for a successful footballer. (INITIALS)
47. Something crumbers might do. (4)
49. Teaching legend. (INITIALS)

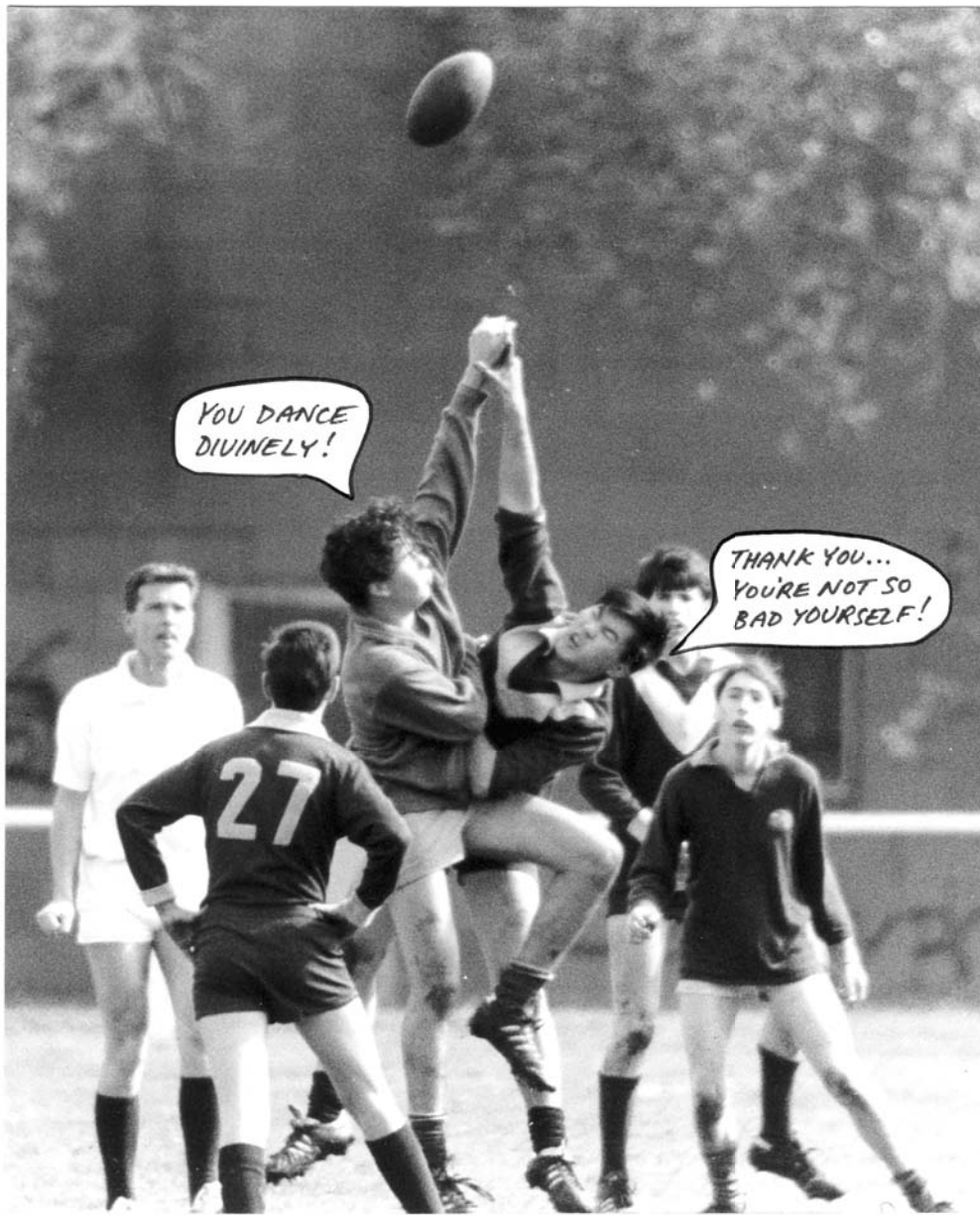
ACROSS

5. Means of avoiding a tackle. (4)
7. Big cat in shoes. (4)
10. A backman's best friend. (8)
12. Subtle way of getting through a pack. e.g. Nicky Winmar. (6)
14. APS competitor. (10)
17. Maximum score. (5)
18. Must wear his opponent like a glove. (6)
19. Gifted but flashy member of the First XVIII (6)
22. First XVIII skipper. (INITIALS)
23. An important operation for a successful team. (2)
24. Member of the APS - rhymes with 'fairy'. (5)
26. The key to obtaining the maximum scoring opportunities is to do this to the ball. (4)
30. Harry's Reserve. (5)
31. Up before acceptances. (5)
32. Plugger gets one every week. (3)
33. Tom rather than Ross. (7)
37. Put 33 ACROSS here to improve your conversion potential. (6)
40. Useful tactic to enforce 26 ACROSS. (4)
41. Coach's option. (4)
44. To by or not To by- which one is the question. (8)
48. Something you might do after a gruelling match. (5)
50. Long suffering Magpie supporter. (6)
51. E.J. Whitten. (3)
52. How to get an advantage home. (3)
53. Frequently fingers are found this way. (5)
54. Pulls the strings. (6)

GOALKICKERS

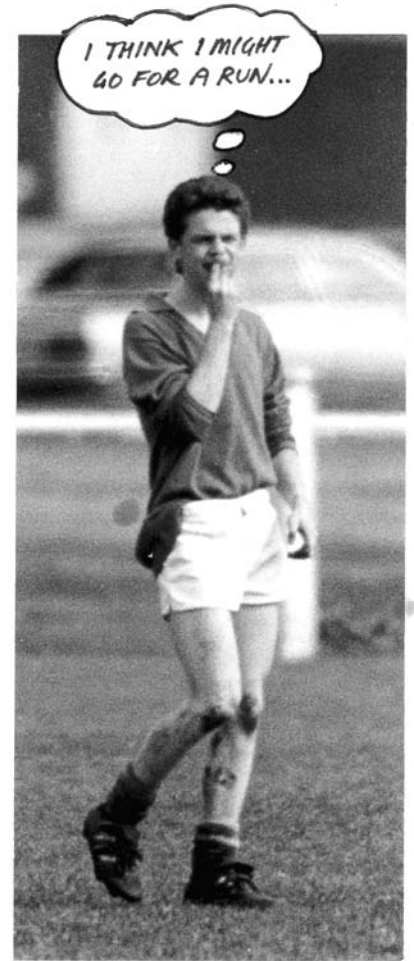
S. SMITH	22
C. SMYTH	17
C. GURRY	11
S. SWIFT	9
C. PECK	9
S. McALLESTER	4
P. GREENHAM	3
J. HABESBERGER	3
R. HARTSHORNE	2
A. WALMSLEY	2
D. HERRING	2
T. HASTINGS	2
Josh WHITE	2
M. FARRELL-COUGH	2
L. BELL	2
J. LAYCOCK	1
A. GIBSON	1





YOU DANCE DIVINELY!

THANK YOU... YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF!



I THINK I MIGHT GO FOR A RUN...



WHAT DOES HE PUT IN THIS STUFF?



I THINK I'LL GO FOR A TORPA THIS TIME!

ON YOUR MARKS... GET SET.... GO!!

Vicki . The way to play Footy.

APS Superstars demonstrate the finer points of the game.



A

THE SHEPHERD



B

THE BREAK AWAY



C

THE HIP & SHOULDER



D

RUNNING
TO POSITION

A. THE SHEPHERD. Sammy suggests that you take a deep breath, flap your arms, and pretend you are an albatross.

B. THE BREAK AWAY. "When breaking away" says Toby Hastings, "first give your opponent a sharp chop to the solar plexus. The rest is a breeze."

C. THE HIP & SHOULDER. "Give it everything you've got" suggests Shifty. "They don't get up in a hurry with broken ribs!"

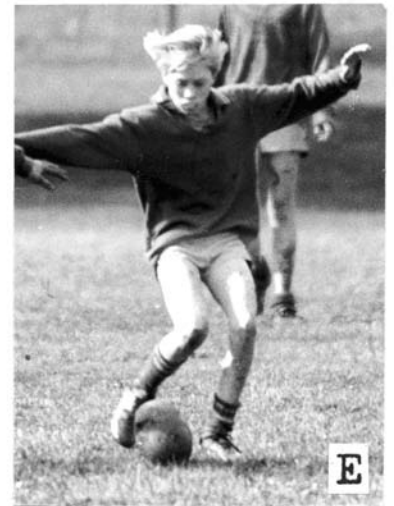
D. RUNNING TO POSITION. "This requires good anticipation, a quick burst of speed, and the correct breathing technique" says Toby.

E. THE PLACE KICK. Not often used today, but according to Chris Peck, a vital weapon in the aspiring footballer's armory. "Not only does it take the opposition by surprise, but you can cover extraordinary distances with this kick. I once kicked a goal from the edge of the goal square with a well executed place kick."

F. THE DROP PUNT. Chris here displays a perfect, well balanced follow through for the drop punt.

G. THE REVERSE DROP KICK. An extremely difficult kick to execute. Ryan is seen here at the top of the downswing. The ball must be contacted cleanly with the heel.

H. THE TORPEDO. Simon Smith recommends this kick. "I wouldn't use anything else" he says. "It's great for smashing windcreens and for putting the ball on the roof of very high buildings."



E

THE PLACE KICK



F

THE DROP PUNT



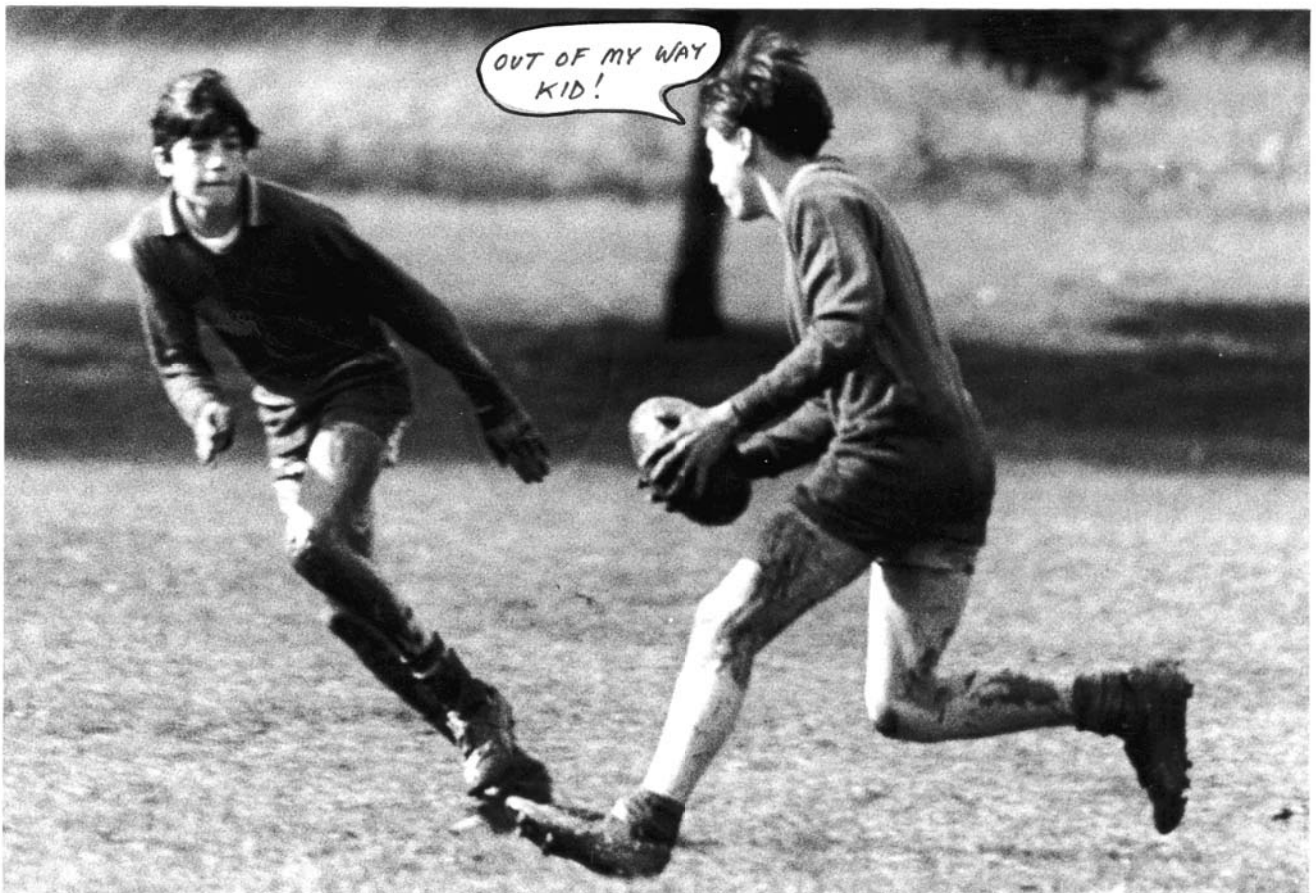
G

THE REVERSE DROP KICK



H

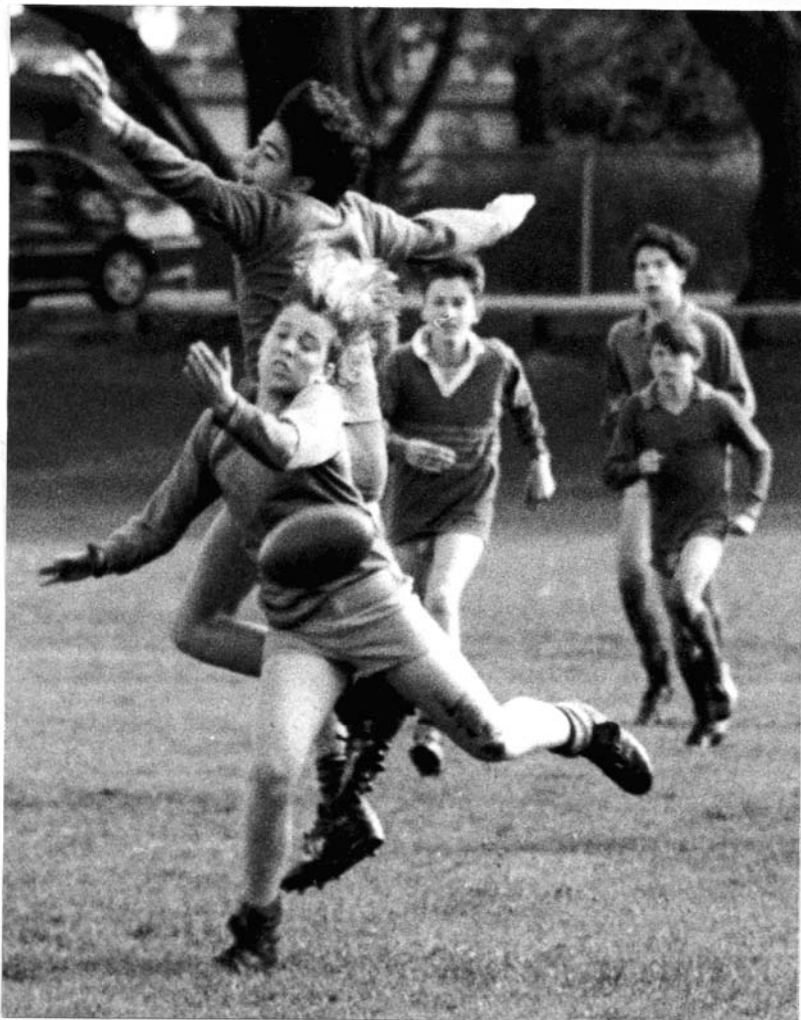
THE TORPEDO



Campbell Smyth's Ballet Class

Campbell is seen here in an open air production of "Swan Lake" performed recently on the outdoor skating rink at the Glen Waverley campus. Campbell is demonstrating a particularly difficult pas de deux with the opposition full back. Notice how he has maintained his poise throughout the execution of this pirouette. The classical positioning of the hands is an object lesson to young dancers who aspire to greatness. They could learn much from Campbell's sensitive yet virile interpretation of Tchaikovsky's masterpiece.

Towards the end of the ballet season, whilst performing at Geelong, Campbell was unfortunate enough to slip during a performance of "The Nutcracker". He was trampled by a herd of Sugar Plum Fairies and as a result of the accident he received a broken arm and was subsequently forced to withdraw from the remaining three performances.



BOONY'S COACHING CLINIC



G'day there! My first tip for budding young full backs is this:
Tip No.1

Never stand too close to your opponent. The minimum distance I would recommend is about 2 metres. Any closer and you're asking for trouble!

My second tip is the real secret to my success.

Tip No.2

Whenever you get the ball, run as far as you can with it. My own personal best effort was recorded at Albert Park against Caulfield, when I reached the half forward flank before disposing of the ball. Another time at Haileybury I ran straight through the corridor and crossed over the centre circle before the umpire blew his whistle. I'd forgotten to bounce the ball! I was so embarrassed!

BOONY'S TRAINING DRILLS

Drill No.1 When the coach says "SPRINT", sprint.

Drill No.2 When the coach says "STOP", stop.

DRILL No.3 This combines Drills No.1 and No.2 and is only suitable for more experienced footballers. When the coach says "SPRINT", sprint. When he says "STOP" you should stop. This can be repeated as often as you like.





WHY SHOULD I QUIT NOW?



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CARLTON
SOUTH 3053

Please send me a free YOUNG ADULTS BROCHURE

Name: _____

Address: _____

Postcode: _____

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

1	B	A	B	C	P	C	H	O	C	N	S	W	I	F	T	X
2	A	B	B	H	O	A	O	C	A	N	S	W	I	F	T	X
3	F	O	B	A	O	A	O	C	A	N	S	W	I	F	T	X
4	U	B	B	H	O	A	O	C	A	N	S	W	I	F	T	X
5	N	D	E	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E
6	R	A	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E
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17	R	A	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E
18	R	A	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E
19	R	A	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E
20	R	A	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E	R	E

CAMPBELLCAM



NOW LET'S SEE...
KEEP YOUR EYE
ON THE BALL...
LEG STRAIGHT...
TAUT INSTEP...
FULL FOLLOW
THROUGH COMING
UP...



WESLEY COLLEGE, UNDER 15c FOOTBALL, 1991

BACK: Mr.R.Stone, Ben Gilbertson, Josh White, Chris Kersting, Simon Smith, Scott McAllester

CENTRE: Toby Hastings, Julian White, Sam Schroeder, David Boon, Joel Van Embden, Phil Cohn

FRONT: Chris Peck, Ryan Hartshorne, Toby Barber, Chris Gurry (c) Steven Swift, Campbell Smyth

ABSENT: James Collier, Tom Anderson, Matthew Farrell-Cough, Alex Gibson



Muir in the mire.



"Yuk!"



"It smells good, too!"

A's ACTION



Victory at last!

CREDITS

Thanks to the parents who supported, umpired, time kept and transported. Thanks to Atwell Enterprises for photographic assistance. Thanks to all the players, regulars and guest artists, who contributed to a most enjoyable season.