

# FOOTY RECORD

2001

## 9A LIONS



WESLEY V THE REST





# Inside

- 2 9As TEAM OF 2001 Who played where
- 3 THAT WAS THE SEASON THAT WAS  
2001 reviewed in detail, round by round
- 28 THE TEAM OF 2001  
Player Profiles and Awards
- 30 THAT WAS THE SEASON THAT WAS  
The season review continued
- 33 2001 GROSBY GOALKICKERS  
Will hones in on the big sticks
- 34 UP THERE CAZALY!  
Scotty rises above the pack
- 35 NORWICH RISING STAR FOR 2001  
Read about this year's talented winner
- 36 A CLEAN PAIR OF HEELS  
Tom Sargood on the burst!
- 38 BLOCKBUSTER VIDEO'S PIE NIGHT  
Who ate all the pies? Deano tells all!
- 39 QUICK HANDS  
Matty Kehoe finds a gap in the pack
- 40 TWO HANDS FOR BEGINNERS  
Doug gets a firm grip on the ball
- 42 ONE PERCENTERS WIN MATCHES  
It's the little things that count says Gilbo
- 44 SINK THE SLIPPER  
Roosting the Sherrin with Paddy
- 46 THE CLUNES CONNECTION  
Trent, Brett and Rick take us to Clunes
- 47 OUCH!  
In the waiting room with Nick Andrew
- 48 TAKE NO PRISONERS!  
The bigger they are the harder they fall!

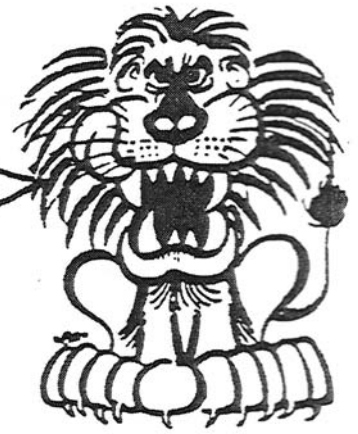
- 50 SUPPORTERS' CLUB  
Where would we be without them?
- 51 LOOKING COOL  
Stand out from the crowd says Army  
KIDS' KORNER  
Fun and games with Benny Power
- 52 THE THINKING MAN'S FOOTBALLER  
Joe Shaw addresses today's Big Issues
- 53 CHOCKA'S PAGE  
Fun things to do with milk
- 54 POCKET PROFILES  
Lion's secret passions revealed!
- 55 CLUB CORNER  
Yanni's secret anguish... food or footy?  
POCKET PROFILE  
J.T.'s dream... hot chicks and hot wheels



**FOOTBALL Record**  
"The Football Record" is an  
**OVER-THE-TOP PRODUCTION**  
Designed, written & produced  
by Richard Stone.  
Volume 11, 2001



# 9As TEAM of 2001



FIRST RUCK DONAGAN

SECOND RUCK THOMPSON

MORRIS

LOUIS

ROVER SCOTT

ROVER ZIMBACHS

ANDREW

WRIGHT

WILLS

GANTNER

GILBERTSON

SARGOOD

KEHOE

TARDIF

FLORENTINE

POWER

QUICK

HIND

**INTERCHANGE**

SHAW

McCAULEY

PHILLIPS

MARKAC

LEES

ROSE

SCHWAB

MORAWETZ

KOZMINSKY

GEOFFROY

BABITCH

TEAM MASCOT

HARRISON SCOTT

REFRESHMENTS

Mrs. GILBERTSON

**COACH**

STONEV

**SPECIALIST COACHES**

Mr. DONAGAN

Mr. LOUIS

**MEDIA**

TARDIF

**SPECIAL COMMENTS**

MORAWETZ

LIGHTOWLERS

COOK

BLANDEN

**GOAL UMPIRES**

Mr. MORAWETZ

Mr. LIGHTOWLERS

**WATER BOY**

DONAGAN Jnr.

**STATISTICS**

Mr. MORAWETZ

**CHEERLEADERS**

Mrs. WRIGHT

Mrs. FLORENTINE

**CHEERSQUAD**

Mrs. SARGOOD  
and all the other  
**MUMS & DADS**

**TAXI SERVICE**

THE WILLY CREW

**MATCH RECORD**

**Played: 9**

**Won: 5**

**Lost: 4**

**Drawn: -**



Rd 1

# LIONS IN GOALFEST!

## P.E.G.S. PEGGED AS LIONS RUN RIOT

WESLEY COLLEGE 29. 29. 203  
PENLEIGH & ESSENDON GRAMMAR 0. 0. 0

GOALS: Morris 5, Sargood 4, Zimbachs 3,  
Donagen 3, Blanden 2, Babitch 2, Louis,  
Scott, Andrew, Hind, Shaw, Kehoe,  
McCauley, Tardiff, Quick, Gilbertson

BEHINDS: Morris - at least 8!

BEST: Morris, Donagen, Scott, Zimbachs,  
Thompson, Sargood, Tardiff, Gantner,  
Louis, Andrew, Wright, Cook, Power,  
Gilbertson, Florentine, Quick, Hind,  
Babitch, Wills, Shaw, Kehoe, Blanden,  
Morawetz, Mc.Cauley.

INJURIES: Nil

GOAL of the DAY: Sargood

MARK of the DAY: Zimbachs

TACKLE of the DAY: Florentine

GILBO IMPERSONATION AWARD: Cook

SPECIAL COMMENTS: Morawetz

The Lions kicked off their 2001 season on Saturday with an extraordinary display of quality football against a dazed and confused P.E.G.S. XVIII. The Lions' mammoth victory established their credentials as a team to be reckoned with, and layed down the challenge to other Wesley combinations with an eye on the Laurie Humphries' Cup.

In fine, but cloudy conditions on a firm Fawkner Park oval, the Lions wasted no time in demonstrating their intentions. With Donagen and Morris dominant and the Lion forwards running them ragged, the PEGS boys were soon wishing that their disoriented bus driver had never found the ground! Only generous kicking for goal by Morris kept the visitors in the game beyond the first five minutes, but once the Lions had found their bearings around the big sticks it was all over red rover. Scotty broke the ice after receiving a pass from Rick who seemed to be everywhere! Moments later Morris dopped one himself and his quick hands set Nat Quick up for the Lions' third. Benny Power and Dougy Hind were throwing themselves into everything around the goal square and Dougy was soon rewarded for his efforts with a goal from a clever snap. Captain Gilbo, frustratingly posted at full back, had been quick to sum up the situation, and at the eight minute mark he had given the order to advance the defensive lines towards the battle front. Meanwhile, the PEGGERS defenders had been completely mesmerised by the Morris Magic and he posted his second uncontested. A superb chain of pinpoint disposals beginning with Tardiff in the centre and ending with Bretta and Scotty deserved better than a behind, but the situation was quickly rectified as Babitch crumbed and converted for the Lions'



Rick "Mr.Magic" Morris was never far from the action

sixth. Sick of watching his team mates having all the fun at the other end, half backer Tom Sargood asked JT to keep an eye on his man while he set off on a mission to touch the ball. The PEGS full forward and Gilbo were happily reminiscing about kindergarten days and Big Al and his opponent were playing "I Spy" to help relieve the boredom. Louey was adjusting to his key forward post, and after a practice shot he snaffled his first major. Zimba had been a lively forward for the first twenty minutes and he intercepted a Rick kick to bring up the Lions' eighth for the quarter.

The home team had jumped to a handy 59 point lead by the first break and apart from his team's inaccurate kicking, the coach's major concern was his large bench and how to keep them happy! Changes to the onfield lineup did little to improve the PEGGERS prospects, and with the Lions kicking down the hill to the St.Kilda Road end there was no respite for their beleaguered defence. An accurate snap capped off a clever 360 by "Mr.Magic" Morris, and the Lions were away again. The presence of Joe Shaw in a pocket seemed to inspire his team mates, and for the next few minutes he was the focus of attention. A strong mark from a Kehoe pass resulted in a poster, but a brilliant piece of "off hands" crumbing provided the maximum return for this thinking man's footballer. A long bomb from Donnas sent the ball forward after the bounce and an intellectual handball from Shaw allowed Babitch to bob up with a banana sausage. Tardiff was proving to be a real rebound ace in the pivot and he had been receiving excellent support from Flozza and Cooky, but Jack Mack took Flozza's place on the wing and was immediately into the action with a goal. Suddenly Sargers had another rush of blood and off he went again in search of adventure. His amazing goal seemed to fire his team mates and the crowd was treated to some exciting football as half time approached. Codie was displaying dash and



physicality at half back and Yannu was delighted to have a chance to roam goalward, even though his kicks to the sticks went astray. Paddy Blanden appeared from nowhere to intercept a PEGS pass and dob a controversial goal, but the Lion fans loved it! Morra had taken the coach at his word and although sitting on the bench for the first quarter and a half, he had been well and truly involved in the game, providing a running commentary that even the players could hear! He was now given a chance to replace words with action and his clever little chip across the body to Mr. Magic gave the Lions their fifteenth major as the long break approached.



*A luxury bench - Scott, Gantner, Louis, Donagen & Tardiff*

While the PEGGERS were praying for a flash flood or an earthquake, the Lions were setting some targets. Thirty or even forty goals seemed possible! The coach, however, was feeling sorry for the opposition and decided to experiment with his team's lineup in the hope that PEGS might be able to make a game of it. But the Lions were just too good!

JT began the quarter with a bang as he charged forward, splitting a pack and dopping a behind, but the first goal of the term came soon enough to Nick Andrew who was now enjoying a run in the excitement zone. Gilbo's pleading had not fallen on deaf ears, and he booted an impressive goal to register his delight at being forward of the centre. JT made the most of a sure handball from Shaw to bring up the Lions' eighteenth goal, and Flozza layed an awesome tackle! Sargers kicked his second and Paddy found the big sticks as the quarter drew to a close. The lead was a useful 148 points, and the big 200 looked within range!

Sargers kick started the avalanche with a long snap, and Donnas followed up with another bullseye. Big Al was making his presence felt in the midfield and Nat was continuing to outreach his opponents, but it was Sargers who stole the show with a long bomb through the hi-diddle-diddle.



*Matt Kehoe puts the PEGGERS out of their misery*

Gilbo was demonstrating some skilful manoeuvres and Rick was still playing the loose man to perfection. A centring pass to Donnas set up another goal and a clever bit of soccering gave big Tom his third for the quarter. The magic "200" was there for the taking, and Zimba brought us one step closer by registering his second. Kehoe was shifted from centre half bench for another run and he wasted no time in sinking a long goal. Scotty contributed a behind, and another strong mark and goal by Tardiff pushed the Lions to within three points of the double ton. As the clock ticked down and the PEGGERS desperately tried to trouble the scorers, the boys in purple and gold were grappling with the nervous nineties! Two forward thrusts ended out of play with no addition to the score, and with only moments to go it looked as though the clock would beat them, but Trent 'Cool as a Cucumber' Zimbachs was undaunted and as the ball was rushed forward in one desperate, final thrust, he launched himself into the air, grabbed the Sherrin to his chest and kicked truly to take his team's scoreline beyond the barrier and into the record books!



*A jubilant group of Lions celebrate cracking the 200 barrier!*



# SCOTCH SCOTCHED BY SCOTTY!

WESLEY COLLEGE 27. 18. 180  
SCOTCH COLLEGE 0. 1. 01

GOALS: Scott 13, Morris 5, Blanden 2,  
Donagen 2, Louis 2, Quick 2,  
Phillips

BEST: Scott, Donagen, Morris, Thompson,  
Gilbertson, Zimbachs, Quick, Louis,  
Florentine, Hind, Gantner, Blanden,  
Sargood, Kehoe, Wills, Andrew,  
Wright, Phillips, Shaw, Morawetz,  
Power, Cook, Lightowlers, Babitch

INJURIES: Morris (headache)

MARK of the DAY: J.T.

GOAL of the DAY: Quick

PLAY of the DAY: Florentine to Kehoe to

Scott to Zimbachs to Louis to Morris -

GOAL (without the ball touching the ground!)

Following last week's remarkable goalfest, the Lions had a spring in their step at training as they prepared for the first of their two fixtured encounters with traditional rivals, Scotch. Many Lions had clear memories of previous painful contests with the Scotchies and they were hoping to level the ledger in front of a home crowd.

The selectors received setbacks mid week when Tardiff ruled himself out of the match pending urgent knee surgery, and McCauley's troublesome calf failed to respond to treatment, but Lightowlers had overcome a bout of back soreness and was set to return. "Mr. Magic" Morris was named skipper for the big match as a reward for his first round dominance and Gilbo was promoted to the midfield to replace the injured Tardiff.

The Lions were keen to make a more convincing start to this week's game following their inaccurate opening against PEGs, but once again it was some minutes before the rangefinders were set. Quick was quick to make his presence felt at CHF but his early efforts to score only produced minors. Lightowlers was making good position in front of goal, but the ball refused to stick to his outstretched hands. The Scotch defence had been well drilled, and although they applied considerable pressure during the opening minutes, the superior skill of the Lions' midfield combination soon became evident, and the ball began to move forward with purpose and precision. The Lions' opener came as a result of a sensational passage of play. Beginning with Flozza and ending with Morris the Sherrin was shared by six sure footed and sticky fingered Lions without once touching the hallowed turf or being threatened by a Scotchy! JT and Scotty were repelling the occasional enemy advances, and Gilbo was in firm control of the wall, so the visitors found the ball trapped on the wrong side of the cricket pitch for much of the



*Trent Zimbachs squeezes his kick in under pressure*

quarter. Bretta and Zimba were having great fun playing keepings off on the Members' flank, and Donnas was intimidating. A long bomb from the big ruckman lobbed into the pocket and with an acrobatic leap and half twist, Paddy Blanden secured the mark, played on and goaled. The skipper was keen to get in on the action, and grabbing the ball from the bounce he dashed through the corridor and passed towards Quick whose passage towards goal was cleared by a strong Louis shepherd. Scotch responded with a desperate attempt to score, but the Lion defence stood firm and the ball was rebounded to the Punt Road end by Codie Wills on the charge. As the quarter drew to a close the Morris/Quick combination again reaped a reward for their team and the Lions moved to a 28 point advantage at the first change.



*Al Wright clears the path for Brett Louis to send the ball forward where Andrew Scott lurks dangerously*





Max Lightowlers' quick hands catch the Lions' Centre Half Forward Nat Quick off guard. Tom Phillips looks on

Scotch had worked hard, but the Lions had the big guns capable of inflicting serious damage on the scoreboard, and during the second term they continued to demonstrate their dominance. Louey snapped his first and Zimba and Gilbo narrowly missed the big sticks. Scotty's second efforts were inspirational and he soon registered his first major with a clever snap. Shaw and Florentine were showing dash on the wings and Sargers and Yanni were inching their way forward slowly but surely. Nick Andrew and Big Al were finding life a bit quiet at their end of the ground, but Babba and Morra were pretty happy because they had finally got the scoreboard working! Successive goals to Mr. Magic – the second courtesy of some skilled play by Gilbo and Hindy – took the Lions further ahead, and a delicate little toepoke by Louey gave them their ninth as he cunningly nudged his opponents under a Morris kick and converted as the ball fell to ground. At the other end of the oval, Codie got into the FA Cup spirit as well with a tricky piece of defensive footwork. Mr. Morawetz was stationed at the quiet end of the ground, and he had been doing some thinking. He had realised



Joe Shaw is illegally retarded by a Scotchie while Tom Sargood eagerly awaits a chance to run goalward!

that while the Lion's impenetrable defence was a great asset, it was at the same time presenting football statisticians with a dilemma. How can a team have a percentage if their opponents never score? Something had to be done. Scotch had to score a point! He signalled to Nick and explained the situation. Nick understood immediately and passed the message up the field. The ball was bounced in the centre and every Lion took a backward step. The Scotchies couldn't believe their luck as the Red Sea parted and they carried the ball forward uncontested – that is until Joe yelled "Boo!" at the critical moment and the full forward miskicked. At last the Lions had a percentage! Now they could get on with the job! Tommy Phillips had snuck on for a run and before the Scotch defence



Star ruckman Tom Donagen flies for yet another mark

noticed him he took the ball from Hindy and dopped the Lions' tenth. Benny Power was sent into the fray and Cooky made a rush for the fleecy lined purple dressing gown to protect his shivering bare biceps. Courageous play from Flozza kept the opposition under pressure and some clever moves by Dougy kept them guessing. Sargers made a dash forward but he could not emulate his feats of the previous week and only a behind resulted. Nevertheless, a sixty nine point lead was not to be sneezed at, and the Lions sucked contentedly on their citrus segments.

Although the Lions had been peppering the goals for two quarters they had lacked a genuine target at the top of the square, and Scotty was given the job, thereby freeing Bretta for a run on the ball. Gilbo had volunteered to try out a dressing gown, and Nick was shifted to the pivot. He was soon in the play as his pass hit a leading Scotty on the chest and the eleventh was on the board. Suddenly the complexion of the game changed. It was as if



we had changed channels and had tuned in to the "Andrew Scott Show". For the next twenty minutes Scotty found himself on the end of virtually every forward thrust by his team mates - and he didn't let them down! Sensational marking was backed up by consistent conversion and by the end of the quarter the young Willy boy had added a further six goals to his personal tally! The skipper had fallen heavily and was nursing a sore head, but he still managed to be a prime instigator, and along with Zimba, Donnas and JT, he was providing the new full forward with every opportunity. Matty Kehoe and the Quickster were giving plenty of support, and Babba and Cooky could only look on in awe! Meanwhile, Joe almost took a specky! By the final change the Lions had accelerated to a 121 point lead, and the Scotch coach was scratching his head. Meanwhile the Lions' coach was doing the same. How could he keep his enthusiastic troops satisfied?

## The Andrew Scott Show



Goal kicking sensation Andrew Scott takes a screamer



Busy forward Doug Hind attempts to centre the ball during the final quarter but has his kick smothered by a Scotchie



Another strong overhead grab



One more to the tally

Big Al and Yanni moved forward and the bench was reshuffled, but Scotty started where he had left off! Two more quick goals were followed by majors to Mr. Magic and Paddy who was proving his worth as a draft pick. Clever crumbing by the full forward produced another, and the Scotch defence was looking tired and ragged. Max was beginning to hold his marks and Yanni and Flozz were continuing to work hard to trap the ball in the zone. Pleased to have finally passed on the title of team mascot to Scotty Junior, Morra was setting about establishing himself on the field, and a strong mark gave him the chance to advance the Lions' tally, but he was tested by the distance and his kick drifted sideways. Donnas had shown no sign of tiring, and he continued to power the Lions forward setting Scotty up for his twelfth goal as well as dobbing two of his own. A quick snapshot by Scotty travelled truly and took his final tally to an incredible thirteen goals - twelve of them kicked after half time! Move over Barry Hall!



"Did we win?" Scotty sends a cheerio. Nat Quick, J.T. and skipper Rick Morris join the celebrations



## APS shock! Scotch leaves Lions in the lurch

The football world was abuzz with rumours last Thursday morning as news leaked out that Scotch College were planning to boycott their fixtured match with the Lions scheduled for the Front Turf on Saturday. The Scotch headmaster was not answering his telephone when **PSSST** tried to contact him for a comment, but at 9.30am a press statement was released which confirmed the rumours. No official explanation was given, but **PSSST** managed to track down the Scotch boot studder and he agreed to tell us the whole story. In his own words, the Scotch B2 team was "scared witless" by the prospect of fronting up to the same Wesley team that had destroyed their B1 team the previous week. The idea of being thrashed by the Lions held little appeal and the coach had decided to pull the pin.

The Lions' match committee was caught completely unawares by the Scotch retreat, but they were quick to gather in the Waugh Room to discuss their options. Their priority was to provide their team with important match practice leading up to the big Round 4 clash with Xavier, so it was decided to negotiate with Scotch

in the hope that the fixture could be salvaged. The Lions would offer Scotch a set of special playing conditions which would make for a more equitable contest.

The Wesley match committee agreed on the following restrictions:

1. Simon Morawetz to ruck all day.
2. Rick Morris to remain in the Scotch goal square for the entire game.
3. Will Tardiff to ruck rove on crutches.
4. Tom Donagen to play on his knees.
5. Andrew Scott to be allowed a maximum of one goal per quarter.
6. Tom Cook to play in a purple dressing gown.
7. Wesley players to dispose of the ball with non preferred hands and feet.
8. Scotch to provide all field and goal umpires.

The proposal was e-mailed immediately to the Scotch Sportsmaster and an answer came back to the Lions within the minute – an unequivocal "No!". The Lions were furious, as Scotch's late withdrawal left no time to arrange an alternative outing, and they would be forced to sleep in on Saturday morning! Not at all good for footy!



by GILBO

## Lunchtime battles



Donnas gets his kick despite pressure from 1st XVIII star, Grant Rowston



Flozza lays a mean tackle – much to the Year 10's delight!



## J.T. the heartbreaker

Lions' Centre Half Back J.T. Thompson has a reputation as a tough, hard-at-the-ball competitor, but PSSST has heard that deep down he's a bit of a softy - particularly when it comes to the girls! It seems that J.T. has already melted the heart of more than one Year 8 girl this season! (No names, but you probably know who they are!)

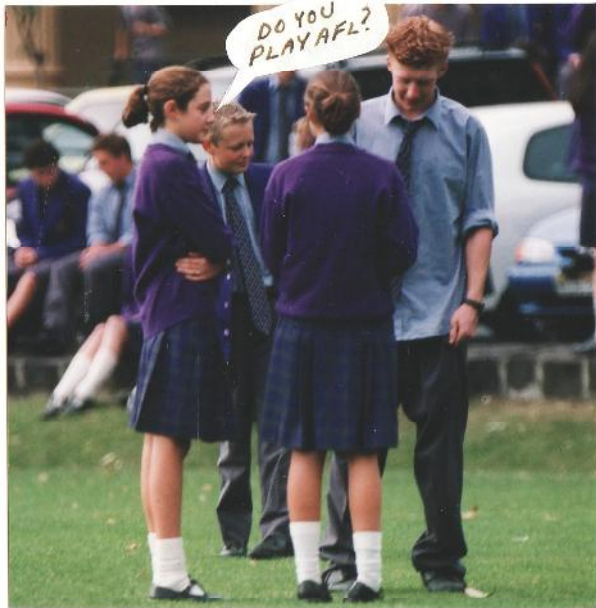


Photo by Kehoe Enterprises

## Culture shock!

Williamstown duo, Andrew Scott and Matt Kehoe were recently shocked to be confronted by themselves, when well known local artist Pablo Stoné displayed his latest painting to a group of Wesley artlovers. The double portrait is expected to fetch a record price at next month's Sotheby's auction.

## UFO mystery....



Several Lion stars were caught up in a criminal investigation at the annual Music Camp late last month. Sometime during the first night of the camp three enormous tractor tyres mysteriously appeared in the middle of the Campaspe Downs soccer field. Detective Sergeant Terry Drew (ex-Scotland Yard) was called in to investigate and during his routine inquiries a number of Lion footballers fell under suspicion. A security guard had reported seeing a group of boys leaving a cabin at 3am on the night in question and shortly after he had seen flashing lights coming from the direction of the soccer field. First to be questioned was Daniel Lees who denied any knowledge of the events. Matt Kehoe said that he had slept like a top and Simon Florentine could remember nothing after "lights out" at 10.30. J.T. Thompson could offer no light on the subject, and of course yours truly was completely in the dark. Unfortunately the Detective Sergeant did not appear to be completely convinced by our alibis, and for a while we were really worried that we might be pinned unfairly and end up with a Saturday, but we hadn't taken Brad Smorgon's vivid imagination into account. Last to be interviewed, he too initially denied everything, but after repeated questioning and an hour or two of chocolate deprivation he cracked, blurting out a far fetched story about Aliens and flying saucers which, incredulously, was believed by the investigating officer! As a consequence, no charges were laid and the boys got off scot free. (Well done Braddles!)





# LIONS DOMINATE AGAIN XAVVYS NOT IN THE RACE

WESLEY COLLEGE 18. 19. 127  
XAVIER COLLEGE 2. 2. 14

GOALS: Blanden 5, Scott 3, Donagen 2, Florentine 2, Quick, Sargood, Hind Louis, Morris, Kehoe

BEST: Donagen, Quick, Morris, Gantner, Blanden, Florentine, Kehoe, Hind, Thompson, Louis etc.

INJURIES: Blanden (finger)

MARKS of the DAY: Morris/Blanden/Gantner

GOAL of the DAY: Sargood

PLAY of the DAY: Morris to Louis to Quick to Kehoe GOAL!

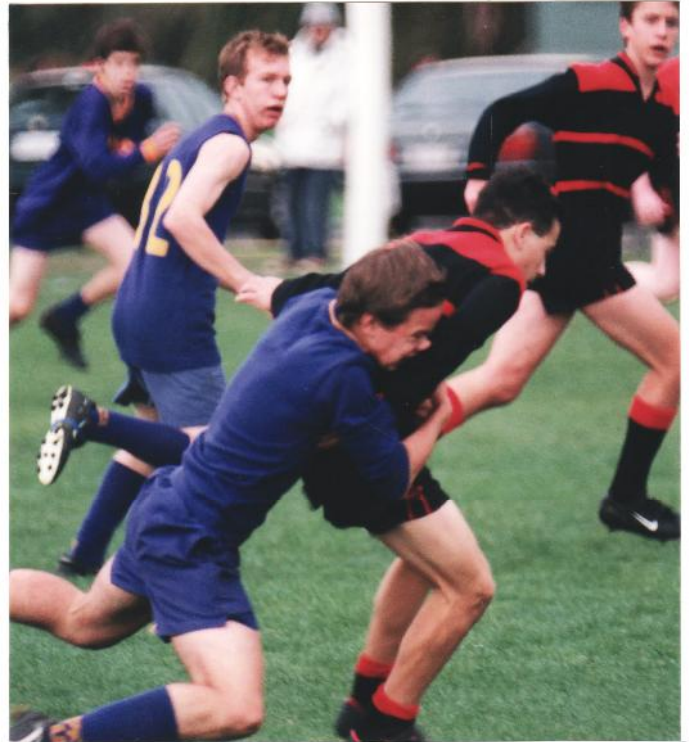
TACKLE of the DAY: Donagen

2nd EFFORT AWARD: Quick

Following the disappointing cancellation of last week's match the Lions were chafing at the proverbial bit to have a crack at the tough guys of the competition, Xavier. Their form on the training track was impressive, even though the complexities of the latest training drill from the Wesley Footy Manual seemed to confound even the most intelligent of the Lions' squad. As usual, the regular scratch match brought out the best in the players and Maxy Lightowlers took the opportunity to sharpen his competitive edge by ironing out young Mankac on Tuesday and having a dip at JT on Thursday. Babba declared his unavailability for the big match due to "study commitments" and Cooky needed Saturday morning to prepare for a special date with a "hot chick". Tardiff had been told to rest for another week by the knee specialist and Mr.Magic had been forced to miss training when he accidentally overtightened the shoelace on his left foot after PE - but his manager advised the match committee that he would be available for selection.

A scare went through the Lions camp on Saturday morning when word got round that Zimba would be a late withdrawal from the team due to illness. It appeared that during a special strategy meeting with several team mates on Friday night he had inadvertently mixed his drinks, downing a glass of Coke only minutes after he had consumed a bottle of Pepsi. Severe cramping followed and he was confined to his sickbed. Captain for a day, Brett Louis bravely volunteered to rove unchanged, and Kehoe was promoted to the flank in time for the opening bounce on the Plunkett Oval.

At first it appeared as though the Lions might have a game on their hands, as Xavier registered an early point and applied an unfamiliar amount of pressure around the ground, but a free kick to Max Faultytowlers set up Paddy for a major, and the Lions were away! A long shot from Morris was intercepted by Scotty at full forward, but he



"You're not going anywhere pal!" Onballer Rick Morris stops the Xavier flow. Tough man Codie Wills is in the background

couldn't secure the mark and a minor resulted. A snap from Nat "Chocolate" Quick drifted to the right, but the skipper made amends when he converted from the kick in. Donnas and Rick combined to rush the ball forward from the bounce and decoy full forward, Paddy Blanden marked strongly and kicked truly for the Lions' third. The Xavvys were trying hard to counter the Wesley machine, but the Lions' defence mechanism was perfectly tuned. Big Al and Nick were giving nothing away, Hindy was rebounding like a tennis court and Matt Keyhole was drifting into defence



Nat Quick was one of the Lions' best. Here he snaps for goal



and picking up valuable clearing kicks. Chocka Quick was in everything at CHF and his smothering and second efforts were exemplary! Gilbo was working hard in the pivot and was teaming well with Mr. Magic to keep the ball in the preferred half of the ground. A great overhead grab by Paddy deserved better than a point, but a juggling mark by Scotty resulted in an accurate kick and the Lions' fourth major. A powerful tackle by Donnas knocked the stuffing out of his opponent and a sensational mark and pinpoint kick by Yanni gave Chocka the chance to register another before the first change. And the Xavvys were not happy!

Kicking to the Big Net end for the second quarter, the Lions moved up a gear. The onball combination of Louis, Donagen and Morris was unstoppable, and the Lions' teamwork gave them an edge all round the ground. Flozza was rewarded for being first to the ball and his pass allowed Rick to dob a long bomb. Scotty had adjusted to the short ground and he was being a creative influence in the scoring zone. Quick hands to Chocka resulted in a behind, but he soon made a successful conversion from a throw in to bring up the Lions' sixth. Benny Power had finally adjusted to his silky new guernsey and his unfamiliar role as a winger, and was becoming an important contributor, while Codie was scaring the opposition with his cut off "muscle" jumper. JT was attacking the ball with his customary ferocity, and was giving the opposition forwards little chance to mount an attack. Meanwhile, Joe Shaw was in good vocal form and was intimidating anyone within earshot. A strong shepherd by Max cleared the path for Rick and Flozza found himself on the end of the pass. A 15 metre penalty brought him within range and it was straight through the high-diddle-diddle. Scotty unsuccessfully attempted to convert the crumbs from a throw in, but a brilliant chain of possessions allowed Matty to register a major.



"We have lift off!" Andrew Scott and his opponent fly high

Tommy Phillips was reading the play well and was finding spaces while Dan Lees in his season debut was proving a useful link as the Lions continually worked the ball forward. A Hindy shepherd allowed Donnas to send the sherrin long to Flozza and he made no mistake as he threaded the big sticks. Sargers couldn't bear to watch his mates having all the fun, so under the ruse of "following his man", he dashed downfield, scooped up the ball near the boundary and slipped in the Lions' eleventh. Yanni was continuing to relish the freedom of his new attacking role but he had not forgotten the value of the one percenters, just as Chocka Quick was persisting with the second efforts. Brad Smorgon had been patiently awaiting an opportunity to join the fray, and he wasted no time in marking and handing the ball over to the straight shooting Blanden. At the long break the Lions were sitting pretty with a comfortable 81 point advantage and



Powerful Lions ruckman, Tom Donagen showed Xavier who was boss on Saturday



Andrew Scott attempts a smother



the huge Lions' cheer squad voiced their approval. It was now only a question of how much, as the Lions took the field for the second half. A few positional shifts and temporary benchings did not slow the Lions' momentum, but inaccurate kicking for goal restricted their third quarter achievement. A FA Cup special to Paddy reopened the Lions' account but Braddles misdirected his kick and could only advance the score by a single digit. The situation was soon redressed however, as goals to Donnas and Paddy followed in quick succession. Mini Morra was picking up plenty of stats from inside fifty, but his big chance was squandered when he misjudged the trajectory of a set shot and the ball clipped the outstretched fingers of the man on the mark! Three more behinds took the Lions beyond the century in time for the final change, but some radical positional changes seemed to unbalance the Lions' game plan, and although they registered the first major of the final term - thanks to Scotty - the Xavvys slipped under the visitors' guard and destroyed the Lions' ginormous percentage with two quick comebacks! Nick Andrew was particularly upset as he had insisted on being returned to his key defensive post after an onball experiment during the third quarter, and now look what had happened! Donnas took over from Big Al in the ruck and the Lions found the first answer through Matty as he marked strongly in the corridor and

kicked accurately. Several unsuccessful forays forward frustrated the Lions, but eventually it was Dougy Hind who ensured that the Lions would have the final word when he crumbed a pack and lodged his teams' eighteenth sausage. Team mascot, Harrison Scott was delighted, but team statistician, Mr. Morra was less impressed as he struggled to recalculate an equation that had been unnecessarily complicated by Xavier's lack of consideration!



*Simon Morawetz makes a rare miscalculation and passes to the man on the mark*



*Skipper Brett Louis clears from defence.*



*Pat Blanden spills a onehander*



*Kehoe lays a serious tackle*



*Simon Florentine gets away with murder!*



*One on three! Florentine prepares to pounce on the loose ball*



# BLUES THRASH EAGLES!

**BUT WEST COAST COACH  
HAPPY WITH RESULT...**

WESLEY COLLEGE 15. 12. 102  
ST.KEVINS COLLEGE 1. 0. 06

GOALS: Quick 3, Scott 3, Morris 3, Tardiff 2,  
Donagen, Louis, Blanden, Sargood  
BEST: Quick, Morris, Gantner, Gilbertson,  
Florentine, Louis, Donagen, Lightowlers

INJURIES: Nil

GOAL of the DAY: Morris

MARK of the DAY: Florentine (courage!)

PLAY of the DAY:

Max to Gilbo to Max to Louey

TACKLE of the WEEK: Wills (at training)

After three successive victories during which the opposition had rarely troubled the scorers, the Lions were keen to be tested by a real team, and for a brief moment on Saturday morning it looked as though their wish had been granted. As the boys arrived at the Moubray Street gates they were surprised to see an impressive looking unit warming up deep in the scoreboard pocket. Perhaps St.Kevins had sent their A's. Perhaps the Lions would have a real game on their hands after all! As the Willy boys strolled towards the doggies, Flozz noticed that none of the players seemed to be wearing the traditional St.Kevins guernseys.

"Maybe they've upgraded as well" said Scotty looking very smooth in his new cool max strip with the lion logo. "I'll go and check them out!"

As he jogged closer to the group he realised that something funny was going on. "I know that the catholic schools breed 'em big" he muttered, "but that guy's taller than Stoney...and I swear that one's got a goatee...and that guy's going bald. He's gotta be more than fourteen!" Matty Kehoe had caught up to his mate and in an instant the mystery was solved. "You know why he's bald Scotty? That's because he's Peter Matera...and look isn't that Scotty Cummings...and there's Wirrpunda and Merenda. It's the Eagles! Can you believe it Scotty, we're going to play the Eagles. At last we've got some decent opposition!"

"Don't be so sure" chirped up Dan Lees, "they're pretty crap!"

"Yeah but they'll be better than Skevvys!" added Gilbo who'd arrived with the rest of the team. "We'd better start warming up!"

"Don't get too excited guys" said Nat "Chocka" Quick, captain for the day, "I've just been over to toss with Kempy and he reckons they're supposed to be playing Carlton...they thought this was Optus Oval! It looks like it'll be St.Kevins after all."

"Sorry to disappoint you blokes, but you'll be playing us today" came a voice from behind Chocka. It was Skevvy's coach. "Do you mind if we play five minute quarters? My boys don't want to get beaten by too much."



"At last - some decent opposition!" The Lions size up the West Coast Eagles before Saturday's match

"You've gotta be joking!" snapped Dougy Hind, pulling on his boots.

"Would tens be alright then?"

"No way buddy!" said Benny Power, "It's ludicrous....I mean ludricus!"

"Well...how about fifteen minutes? That's my final offer."

"Fair go mate!" It was the Lions coach. "Two twentys and two fifteens is as low as we'll go!"

"Sorry" replied his St.Kevins' counterpart. "Fifteens or we'll get back on the bus!"

"What do you reckon boys? It's better than no game at all."

"OK" said Chocka "I guess it'll have to do. Let's get in to 'em Lions!"



"But how did he get rid of it?" asks skipper Nat Quick



As the West Coast Eagles piled onto a citybound tram, the ball was bounced and an angry Nat Quick wasted no time in posting the Lions' first. It was all so disappointing. First the Eagles build up our hopes then Skevvys wimp out. Rick Morris was just as mad, and he grabbed the ball from the Donegan tap down and gave it a mighty woof towards the Punt Road goals. Scotty pounced and snapped truly. The Lions were on the march! It wasn't long before Mr. Magic himself had personally brought up his team's third and fourth majors and the Lions had rushed to a 26 point lead. Sargers had been positioned forward of the centre this week so that he wouldn't have to run so far to kick his regular goal, and it was he who took the ball from Hindy and passed to an eager Andrew Scott comfortably within scoring range. Nick "Can I Stay at Full Back" Andrew, Codie and first gamer Arnhem Mankac were settling in for another relaxing morning untroubled by enemy attacks, but Matty and Flozz were finding plenty to do on their respective wings. Louey gave Trent a perfect scoring opportunity, but Zimba found himself \$15 poorer when his kick hit the woodwork. Maxy Fartytowels had been inspired by the AFL presence and he was having a real dip. A clever "one-two" with Gilbo became a "one-two-three" when he passed neatly to a leading Louey, but Skevvys repelled the Lion's final surge for the quarter.



Max Lightowlers juggles a mark while Rick Morris and Nat Quick anxiously look on



Lions' full back Nick Andrew punches the ball clear of a St. Kevins opponent



Will Tardiff shoots for goal during the final quarter

The Lions' coach was forced to shuffle his extensive bench at the start of the second term, and Skevvys took advantage of the slightly unsettled lineup to sneak through a goal! "What is going on?" shouted JT. "Think of our percentage!" The Lions were equal to the task however, and an answer was quickly posted as Maxy snatched the ball off hands and set Paddy up for the team's sixth. The wind was proving a little tricky at the Lake end and despite controlling the play for the remainder of the (short) quarter the Lions were unable to convert again until the dying minutes. JT and Yarni were persistent in their efforts to rebound the ball deep into the attacking zone, and eventually Yarns was rewarded when Will Tardiff, in his comeback game, marked and snuck the ball through the big sticks (just!).



Doug Hind clears the path for Mr. Magic, Rick Morris





CHF Nat "Chocka" Quick squeezes a kick under pressure



Ruck rover Rick Morris makes sure of the mark



JT Thompson working hard at ground level

At the long break the Lions had advanced the margin to 42 points, and Mrs. Wright's oranges tasted sweet and juicy. Meanwhile, in the St. Kevins' camp, the grapes were sour.

The third quarter saw the Lions forge ahead with an early goal to Louey, and after a couple of near misses by Scotty and Will, the skipper produced a maximum conversion. Cooky was flexing his muscles on the members wing and Big Al had moved to strengthen the half back line. Dan had adjusted better to the pace of this week's game and he and Benny Poweraid were producing valuable one percenters. Sargers was his busy self, and a long shot landed with Donnias on the goal line from where he made no mistake. Another goal each to Scotty and Tardiff took the Lions even further ahead as the quarter approached the fifteen minute mark. "Get the siren ready thanks!" instructed the Lions coach. "Where is it?" asked Mini Morra sifting through the match kit, "it's not here!"

"It can't be far away... keep looking."

"Has anyone seen the siren?"

Meanwhile play continued and the Lions persisted with their efforts to advance their advantage. Chocka was working particularly hard but he could only register a minor as the clock ticked on....

"Come on guys...someone must have seen the siren! Hey Braddles have you seen it?"

"I think I might know Stoney" replied Bradley Smorgon, "but it'll cost you..."

"OK Brad... what's the deal?"

"You can have it if you let me be rover in the last quarter!"

Nineteen minutes had passed and the St. Kevins coach could be seen gesticulating wildly on the far side of the oval. Stoney had no choice. "Alright Brad... just blow the thing!"

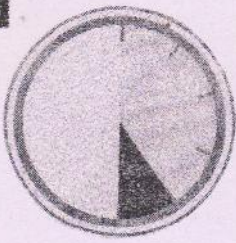
With that Braddles removed the siren from his shorts and proceeded to play the Last Post at the top of his lungs. The Skevvy's coach was not amused!

The final 15 minutes were relatively uneventful, as the Lions continued to control the play but once again struggled to convert in the swirly breeze. The skipper was in fine form and he brought up his team's thirteenth at the ten minute mark, and then in a rush, a point to Will, the long awaited major to Sargers, and a sensational dodging and weaving goal to Mr. Magic buried the visitors once and for all...and Braddles got a run on the ball!

Later that evening on the plane back to Perth, Eagles' coach Wayne Judge was secretly relieved that his team had been trounced by the Blues - because if they had played the Lions their percentage would be even worse!







## TIME ON

### CAREY GRAMMAR

2.4 5.7 8.9 8.12 (60)

### WESLEY COLLEGE

0.1 1.3 1.3 2.5 (17)

### GOALS

Wesley: Lightowlers 2

### BEST

Wesley: Donagen, Scott, Thompson, Andrew, Wills, Sargood, Gantner, Hind, Tardiff, Lightowlers, Kehoe, Gilbertson, Morris, Louis, Florentine, Zimbachs, Quick, Wright, Blanden, Power, Cook, Markac, Shaw, Smorgon

### INJURIES

Wesley: Andrew (cheekbone, concussion). Scott (hand), Power (hand).

Carey: Badly bruised egos all round.

### UMPRES

No comment

### CROWD

37 at Bulleen Stadium

### HIGHLIGHTS

Wesley's final quarter during which they out-scored a determined and angry Carey.

The hot showers.

### LOWLIGHTS

Nick Andrew being knocked cold by a Carey sandwich tackle during the final term. The umpires' inability to stop the Carey sniping. Carey's warcy

### TACKLE OF THE DAY

Gantner

# CAREY RATTLED!

## HEROIC LIONS TAKE GAME UP TO CHAMPS

The story so far....After winning four successive games by huge margins, the Lions were eagerly awaiting a challenge that would test their skills under pressure. Time was running out as the mid season draft was rapidly approaching, and it seemed certain that the Lions would lose seven or eight of their squad to the Clunes Football Club thanks to a secret deal negotiated by the clubs' power brokers. This week's scheduled fixture was a game against AGS team Marcellin, but the Eagles pulled out on Tuesday after Pope John Paul II unexpectedly declared that Saturday June 18 would be a worldwide day of rest for Catholics. Marcellin's Baptist neighbours were quick to step into the breach, and a match against Carey was announced. The Lions were happy to have a game but would it be a challenge? The answer on Wednesday morning was "no", but within a few hours it was a very big "YES!". The Lions were to play Carey As - the undisputed champions of the A Grade competition! Skipper Andrew Scott heard the announcement on the 9 o'clock news and couldn't sleep a wink all night!

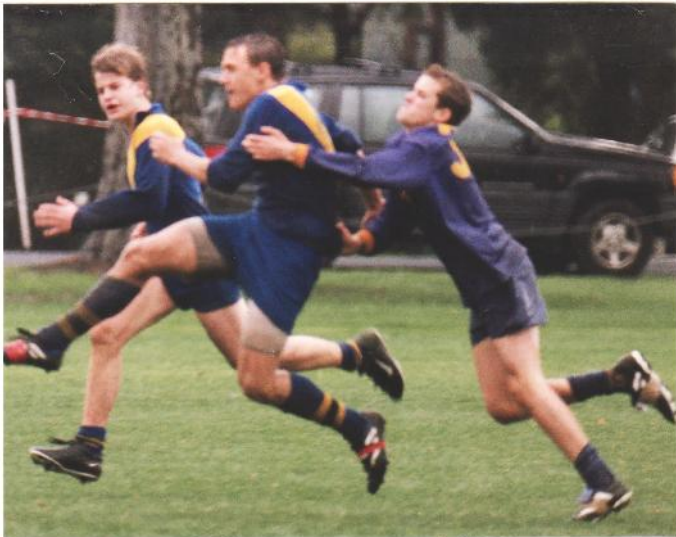
There was an extra zing in the Lions' step at training on Thursday as they prepared for the BIG TEST. The selectors had almost a full list to choose from with only Mora being unavailable. Chocka Quick was in some doubt, but he ruled himself fit on Friday morning. Scotty had recovered from his winter ills and returned to an onball role, whilst Sargood was moved to the wing. The inform Kehoe was stiff to be left on the bench.

It was cool and drizzly as the Lions stripped in the visitors' rooms and prepared for the opening bounce. The Carey squad looked a pretty mean bunch but the Lions were not intimidated, and the opening quarter was a hard fought affair as each team sized the others up. The Lions hit the front early as Sargers snagged a behind, and there were cries of "Blow the siren!" from some of the less confident Lions' supporters. Donnas knew that today's game would be no walk in the park for his team mates, but he was determined that it would be no easier for the highly fancied opposition. JT agreed completely and he was setting a great example putting his body on the line at CHB. His team mates in defence, who had found recent Saturday mornings no more challenging than a Saturday matinee, now found themselves caught in the middle of "Pearl Harbour" as Carey bombed away at the Bulleen Road goals. Nick had marshalled his troops and Big Al was standing firm at full back whilst he stuck close to the tail of a Carey sniper. Eventually, with some help from the umpire Carey landed their first major, and although the Lions fought hard to reply, the heavy, slippery conditions thwarted their efforts. Carey persisted but great pressure from Wild Bill Codie, Hindy and Yanni restricted their scoring



Lions' CHB J.T. Thompson falls to ground in the heavy conditions at Bulleen





*Defender Doug Hind attempts to retard his Carey opponent*

opportunities to just one more major for the quarter. It was even tougher at the other end of the ground where Paddy had his work cut out for him at full forward against a talented opponent, and a convalescent Chocka was struggling to find the necessary energy.

During the break the Lions were cheered when Boundary Rider Mrs. Wright reported that the Carey coach was "Really angry!" "Let's keep it that way guys!" said Gilbo as the team took the field for the second quarter.



*Tom Donagen reaches high at the centre bounce*



*Skipper Andrew Scott gives his Carey opponent the slip*



*Rive against one! Winger Tom Sargood does it the hard way!*

And they did! Although Carey advanced their score steadily during the first ten minutes, through a couple of lucky marks and a dodgy bit of umpiring, the Lions hit back! Mr. Magic and Trenta were finding the heavy conditions hard going, but they were persisting and as you know persistence pays, and after rushing a point the Lions soon had the ball back in the corridor where Maxy Lightower was rewarded for being first to the ball and made no mistake with the kick. The Lions coach was shuffling his bench now and Muscles Cook was on for a run. So too was Matty K who found himself running goalward with the Sherrin, but his kick slewed sideways and narrowly missed the central aperture. Carey were even angrier now and lifted a notch, but the Lions defence had all the answers.



*Gallant defender Nick Andrew is helped from the ground*



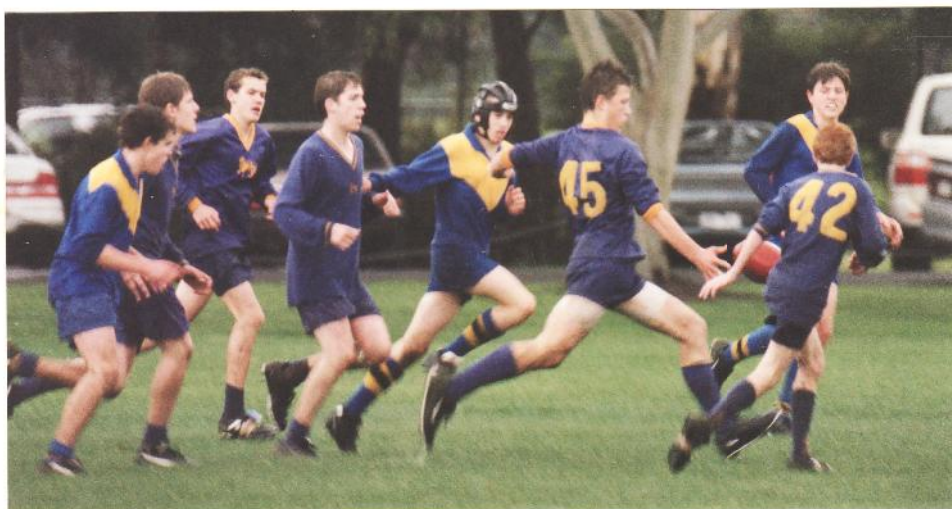
*Brett Louis lays a mean tackle. Sargood runs to crumb*



Will had drifted back to bolster the half back line and Codey was making life hell for his opponent. Desperate play by Nicko rushed a point and Yanni laid a mean tackle to hold up another Carey thrust. Meanwhile, Scotty had copped a boot to the hand and poor Benny Power had lasted barely five minutes in the action before sustaining a life threatening injury to his digital appendages. Braddles was happy to be on the ground but was getting a stiff neck from trying to look his opponent in the eye. With only seconds to go Carey got lucky and one of their more excitable forwards snuck through his team's fifth goal. Well, you would have thought he'd sunk the US Navy's entire Pacific fleet. Fortunately the St.John's medicos were on hand to administer a tranquilising dart.

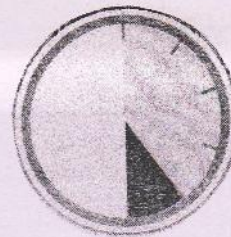
As the Lions caught their breath in the air conditioned change rooms, and Scotty was whisked off to the sick bay for an X-Ray, they were boosted by the latest report from the Grandstand Rider Mrs. Wright. "The Carey parents are really angry! Their boys are usually ten goals up by now!"

The third quarter was a tough, gruelling affair. The Lions were held scoreless, as most of their energy was being expended in the mid field and at Carey's end of the ground. Louey was tackling and harassing tirelessly whilst Gilbo was working overtime at the major intersection. Flozza's gutsy work against bigger opponents was fantastic, and Arnhem "The Blond Bombshell" Markac was playing close and hard in a back pocket. By the final change Carey had moved to an unassailable lead, but for the Lions it was now a question of pride. The final twenty minutes were psychologically crucial.



*Ruckman Tom Donagen heads goalward during the Lions' heroic final quarter*

Scotty was determined to return to the tray, and the coach was able to send his starting XVIII back onto the ground to shake Carey up one more time. Chocka had found a reserve of energy and was fired up, and Mr.Magic was determined to boost his possession tally. Carey thought that they would be sailing home to the grandstand goals against a demoralised opposition, but they hadn't banked on the Lions' fighting spirit! Incredible pressure by Dougy and Sargers, persistent rebounding by Yanni and strong body work by Donnas and Big Al began to take its toll on the Carey self image, and the frustration began to show. Stray elbows, unnecessary ribticklers and careless tackles became more frequent, and the Lions knew that they were achieving their goal. Unfortunately, poor Nick Andrew didn't know much about anything after he was sandwiched by two opponents and ended up flat on his back. Seeing their team mate being carried from the ground seemed to spur the Lions and after Carey's fruitless efforts during the first fifteen minutes the Lions showed them how it was done as Maxy dlobbered his second. The Lions' defence, expecting the worst, battened down the hatches for the final onslaught, and Carey could not break through! Joe Shaw, sent on to replace the semi-conscious Andrew deflected Carey's last ditch attempt away from the goals and the Lions could leave the field with their heads held high (except for Nick).



## TIME ON

### FROM THE ROOMS

#### **Richard Stone (Wesley):**

"I was really proud of the boys today. They showed tremendous spirit and endeavour against the undefeated leader of the A grade competition. It was a great day for the purple and gold!"

#### **Mike Smith (Carey):**

"Full marks to the Wesley boys. They took the game right up to us and gave us a better contest than most of the A teams have done this year."

### WHAT THE EXPERTS SAY:

#### **David Ackerly:**

"Wesley did well today because they were front and square."

#### **Robert Walls:**

Although Carey finished ahead on the scoreboard, Wesley clearly won most of the tactical battles. The way they flooded Carey's offensive zone during the final term was a brilliant strategy."

#### **Scott Palmer:**

"The Lions were sensational today. They went in as underdogs and they came out as losers, but in between they ruffled a few feathers. To the Carey boys I just want to say, Keep Punching!"

### F.A. CUP AWARD

Thompson for his header

### CALL OF THE DAY

**Joe Shaw to the St.John's officer:** "Have you got a straight jacket for the redhead?"



# LIONS HOLD OUT PUSSY CATS!

*In a week of high drama, an undermanned Lions bring home*

**WESLEY COLLEGE** 5. 2. 32  
**GEELONG COLEGE** 3. 6. 24

**GOALS:** Morris 2, Tardiff, Quick, Sargood  
**BEST:** Gantner, Sargood, Florentine, Morris, Wright, Gilbertson, Scott, Thompson, Kehoe, Zimbachs, Tardiff, etc.

**INJURIES:** Morris (hand), Florentine (hand, arm) Quick (finger)

**GOAL of the DAY:** Quick

**MARK of the DAY:** Hind

**ALMOST a SPEKKY of the DAY:** Scott

**SMOTHERS of the DAY:** Florentine & Morris

**HARD AT THE FOOTY AWARD:** Gilbertson

**F.A. CUP AWARD:** Morris

**NO U TURNS AWARD:** Thompson

**ENFORCER of the DAY:** Phillips

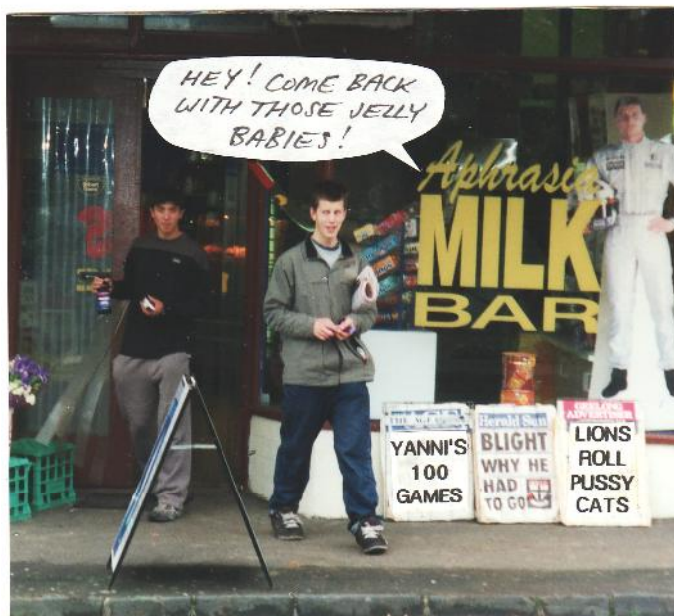
**STUFF UP of the WEEK:** Blighty & the Saints

It was a huge week in football. It began on Tuesday when the Lions learnt of their promotion to A Division, and the hapless Saints kept the ball rolling on Thursday with the midseason sacking of their brilliant yet idiosyncratic coach Malcolm Blight. On Sunday afternoon at the historic Brunswick Street Oval, Fitzroy legend, Yanni Gantner took the field for his 100th game. Meanwhile, at the MCG the Bombers and the Kangas finished the week off with a blockbusting, record breaking goalfest. In between, the Lions travelled to Geelong and pulled off an unexpected victory despite the absence of several star players.

Full forward Paddy Blanden had been kidnapped by the Dockers after Tony Modra's shock retirement, Donnas was instructed by his physio on Thursday to rest his troublesome hammys, and full back Nick Andrew and onballer Brett Louis withdrew from the team for "personal reasons". Reliable sources however, suggested that they were going shopping together on Saturday to purchase colour co-ordinated boxers and PJs for their upcoming holiday at Club Clunes. There was some concern on Saturday morning when Chocka Quick missed the 7.15 bus rendezvous, and it was feared that his fractured digit might have flared up overnight, but mere pain would not stand in the key forward's way, and his helicopter dropped him at the Talbot Street Oval in time for the toss of the coin.

Zimba had been awarded the honour of captaining the team in his last game before transferring to the Ballarat League, and he inspired his troops with a few well chosen words before they assumed their pozzies for the opening quarter.

Kicking to the Shell Stadium end the Cats were quick off the mark, and they had a goal on the board before the Lions had adjusted to the country air. The home team continued to attack, but a



*A big week in footy. Read all about it!*

sensible punch by Army "Schwarzeneger" Markac spoiled their second attempt to score a major. The Lions were looking a little steadier now, and courageous defence by Flozza and Gilbo showed the Cats that they were in for a contest. JT had stepped up to fill Donna's shoes and was giving his usual 100%, while Sargers was covering plenty of ground in his wandering flanker role. Maxy Lightowlers snuck a behind to put the Lions on the board, and minutes later Tardiff found the big sticks after a brilliant double act by Scotty and the skipper set him up inside forty. The Lions were now matching the opposition, but the ball was slippery as, and Mr. Magic and Chocka defied the odds to dodge and weave their way down the Members wing, playing keepings off with the pussy cats and producing a sensational goal. The Lions cheer squad was now in full voice, and their team's confidence was growing, but at the first change there was only one straight kick in it.

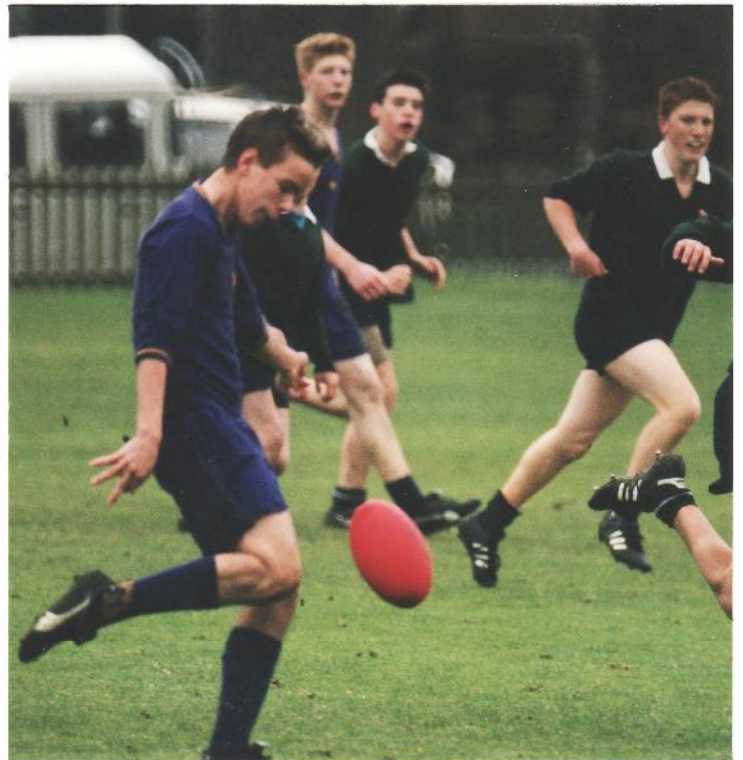


*Andrew Scott swings onto his trusty left foot*





*Just what is Simon Gilbertson doing here?*



*Another pinpoint pass from ruck rover Rick Morris*



*Eyes for the ball! Will Tardiff prepares to take control*



*Nat Quick bombs towards the goals*



*Jack McCauley centres the footy*



*Big Al is brought to ground*



*Max Lightowlers flies high*



The second quarter was another low scoring affair, but it was the Lions who made the most of what few opportunities there were. Gilbo was playing it close and hard at CHB, and Benny Poweraid was providing intelligent support on a flank. Scotty and Will were providing drive from the midfield, and the Lions' third goal came as Rick soccered a stray ball into the back of the net. Zimba and Flozz were in everything, and Yanni was rebounding consistently from half back. Sargers dropped into the hole to intercept a Geelong pass and the Lions soon had their fourth on the board. It could have been five as Chocka and Scotty moved the ball in Hindy's direction, but the new full forward was still kicking like a backman and only a point resulted. Matt Keyhole was proving to be a valuable link man on the wing, and his clever little gives were helping to keep the ball moving at the required velocity. Matt's promising protegee, Danny Lees was enjoying a run, and his hard work at ground level helped to frustrate an opposition who had been thwarted and held scoreless during the second stanza. At the long break the visitors were delighted to find themselves with a comfortable three goal buffer, but the game was far from over!



*This photo proves that JT Thompson plays the game with his eyes closed, and helps explain why he kicked the ball the wrong way during the final quarter!*

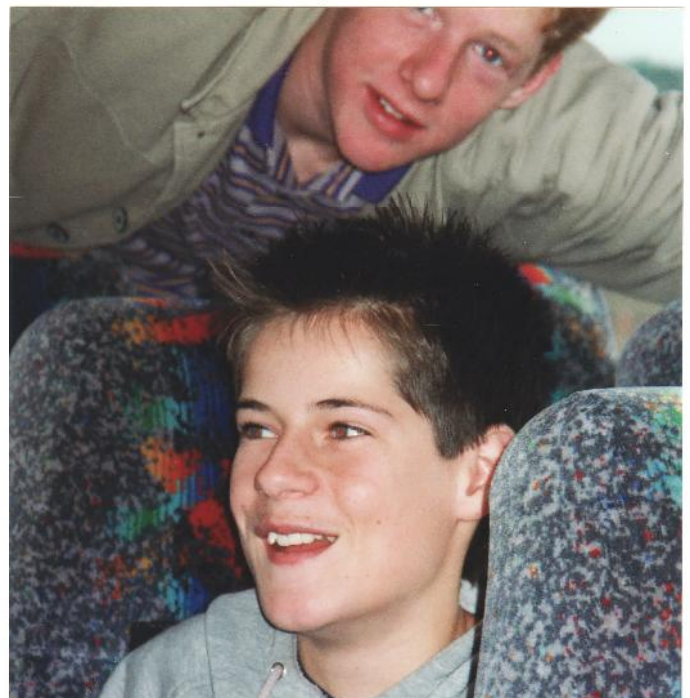
Geelong opened the second half with a minor score and they threatened to diminish the gap, but Big Al Wright had other ideas, and together with his back half buddies, Joe "Shaw Thing" and Arny Markac, he was presenting to the Cats an impenetrable defensive barrier. JT was working tirelessly in the ruck, and Dougy was presenting himself well at full forward, but his kicking was letting him down, and he was unable to add more than a solitary behind to the Lions' tally. There was a bit of feeling out there as the Cats tried to unsettle their opponents, but Tommy Phillips was quick to show them who was boss, and their little plan fizzled out.



*Frustrated Geelong players try a few mind games*

At the final change the Lions were well placed, and minutes into the last quarter Mr. Magic sent his team further ahead with a timely rebound goal, but Geelong refused to lay down, and for the remainder of the game they threw all they could at the Lions, gradually clawing their way closer. Maxy was proving to be a handy alternative in the scoring zone, and Jack McCauley was showing good form on a forward flank, but the Geelong defence had tightened and scoring was difficult. A charity goal to the Cats seemed to fire them up, and the Lion defence was put under enormous pressure for the final ten minutes, but cool heads prevailed, and apart from another successful sneak attack at the 16 minute mark, the Cats were allowed precious few opportunities as the clock ticked its way towards siren time.

The Lions eight point victory provided a fitting finish to the season for the Cluniacs, but with just three games to go and a depleted squad, the real challenges lie ahead for those remaining behind!



*Lions tough man, Tom Phillips shares a joke with his team mates after the game.*



# LIONS HIT BY MIDSEASON DRAFT

*The "Clunes Factor" limits Wesley's options....*

WESLEY COLLEGE 2. 6. 18  
 BRIGHTON GRAMMAR 9. 18. 72

GOALS: Hind, Schwab  
 BEST: Scott, Florentine, Gantner, "Mr.X",  
 Quick, Sargood, Cook, Lightowlers  
 INJURIES: Sargood (calf), Lees (shoulder),  
 Thompson (shoulder), Kehoe (knee)  
 GOAL of the DAY: Schwab  
 MARK of the DAY: McCauley  
 ALMOST PLAY of the DAY: Sargers -  
 Raff - Tom - Hindy - Point  
 SMOTHER of the DAY: Thompson

The first of the predicted after shocks from the controversial mid-season draft hit the Lions fair and square in the middle of Brighton Grammar's main oval on Saturday. With seven of their star players transferred to country leagues, the Lions struggled against a taller, more experienced Brighton, but to their credit, the Wesley boys kept the pressure on their opponents for four quarters and what could have been a runaway victory was denied the home team.

The Lions' match committee was forced to use its imagination on Thursday night and several new faces were brought into the lineup to replace the draftees. Geoffroy, Kozminsky and Cook were promoted from the VFL whilst Rose and Schwab joined the team as part of the draft deal with the Clunes Goldiggers. The late withdrawal of Donagen was a major blow, but the last minute inclusion of "Mr.X" helped to balance the ledger.



"Mr.X" drives the ball forward during the final quarter

Skipper Simon Florentine decided to kick with the wind for the opening term, and Spencer Rose made an instant impression with a strong mark at half back, but it was Brighton who set the scoreboard ticking with an early point. J.T. was displaying great courage and desperation in defence, and a timely smother prevented a certain goal. Pressure from Army Markac and full back Gilbo spoiled Brighton's attempts to make an early break, but the Lions were finding it difficult to find a clear avenue to Blanden at full forward. A clever header by Jacka Macca delighted the Wesley fans on the New Street wing, but Sargers had copped a corky, and was not able to provide the hoped for drive from the centre. Flozza was leading by example and Scotty was working hard, but the opposition's greater confidence allowed them to capitalise on their next two scoring opportunities. The Lions suffered a major blow at the fourteen minute mark when J.T. was forced from the field with a shoulder injury. "Mr.X" took his place on the ball against medical advice, but not even he could help the Lions to a first quarter goal.



Simon Gilbertson practises his line dancing



Nat "Chocka" Quick on the burst





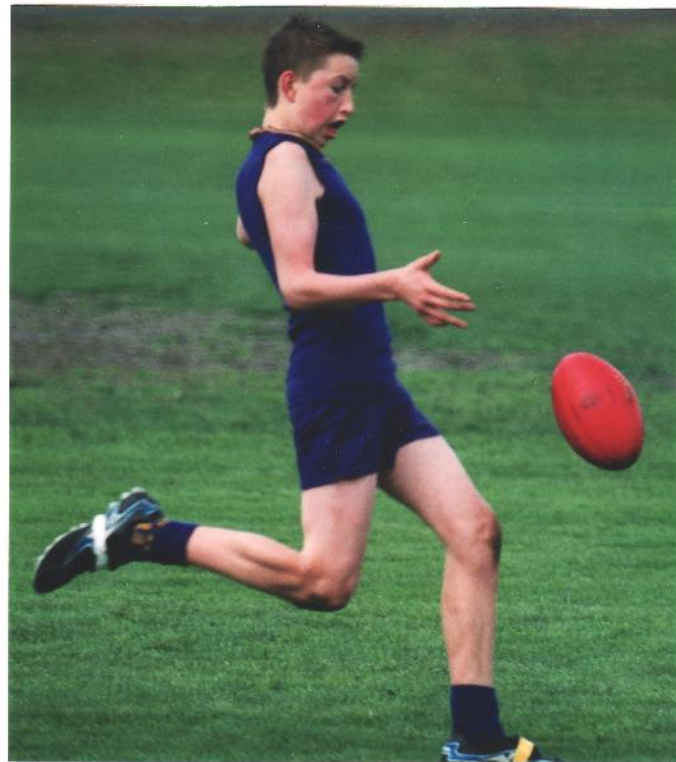
*Doug Hind takes a strong grab at full forward*



*Joe Shaw gets a clearing kick under pressure*



*Tom Cook shapes up for an eye-of-the-needle disposal*



*Tom Cook displays balance and poise*



*"Oops! Butter fingers!" Defender Army Markac lets one slip*



*"Mr.X" stakes his claim on a disputed ball*

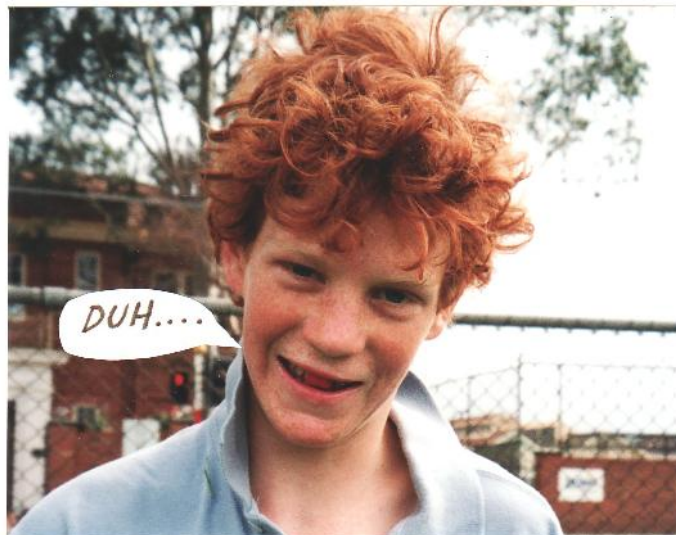


The coach was concerned. The Lions would need to address some basic footballing issues during the second term if they were to stay in the game, and although Brighton almost doubled its lead during the next twenty minutes, his team gave a better account of themselves in general play. Only in the scoring zone did the Lions let opportunities slip, despite the efforts of Hindy and Tommy Phillips. Several minors that could well have been majors were a poor reward for some exciting play by "Le Petit Ramasse-miettes" Pierre, and a great one-handed grab by debutant flanker, Dean Schwab. Max "No Not in the Ruck Please" Lightowlers was teaming with "Mr.X" now, and was using his height to advantage, whilst Chocka was covering plenty of territory in his on ball roll. Yanni's rebounding skills were being put to the test as Brighton pushed the ball forward, but Joseph and Benjamin were providing strong support. Matty K and the Skipper were being kept busy on the wings as attack frequently changed to defence and the opposition tried to run the ball over the lines. The Lions seemed to be outnumbered around the ground, and there was some talk that Brighton might be running a very slow overlapping interchange system. Yanni's polite request of the umpire was met with a "mind your own business" which raised more questions than it answered! At the long break the Lions found themselves in an unfamiliar position, trailing by 29 points, and the bucketful of oranges from the Florentine's orchard did not taste as sweet they would have liked.



Dean Schwab leads the celebrations after kicking a goal

The third quarter followed a similar pattern, as the home team's superior strength and experience enabled them to extend their lead and bury any hope the Lions might have had of closing the gap. A long bomb from "Mr.X" wobbled through for a point, and an impressive passage of play beginning with Sargers found Raff and eventually Dougy, but once again a backman's kick failed to find the target! Danny Lees was throwing himself into the game with vigour, but a nasty knock on the shoulder forced him to join J.T. on the sidelines. Paddy found himself on the end of another Sargers initiated passage of play, but a Lion goal did not seem to be in the day's script.



Skipper Simon Florentine has a question for the umpires

With just twenty minutes to play Brighton was sitting pretty and the challenge for the Lions was to a) register a goal and b) to keep in the game. "Mr.X" was quick to respond as he grabbed the ball from a stray bounce and passed with pinpoint precision to Dougy who had been shifted to full forward. At last a goal was on the board, but the home team wasn't about to lie down, and the Lions defence was soon under the hammer. Scotty and Chocka lifted their game and Gilbo and Yanni were kept busy directing traffic in an effort to hold out the expected Brighton charge. Tommy Cook was continuing to display the good form he had begun to show in the previous quarter and "Mr.X" was not afraid to make his presence felt. Once again the ball found itself thrust into the Lions' forward line with a real sense of purpose, and somehow in the scramble in the square Deano managed to toe poke it through the big sticks. Buoyed by his effort the Lions continued to give it all they had until the final siren, and although Brighton was able to add another major to match the Lion's final quarter tally, the boys in purple and gold could hold their heads high.



"Don't you take anything seriously Benjamin?"



# APS STEROID SHOCK!

## Scotch players test positive.....

WESLEY COLLEGE 1. 4. 10  
SCOTCH COLLEGE 17. 19. 121

GOAL: Lightowers

BEST: Scott, Donagen, Lightowers, Gilbertson,  
Quick, Sargood, Kehoe, Florentine, Markac, etc

INJURIES: Shaw (hammy), Power (chestal region)

GOAL of the DAY: Lightowers

MISKICK of the DAY: Blanden

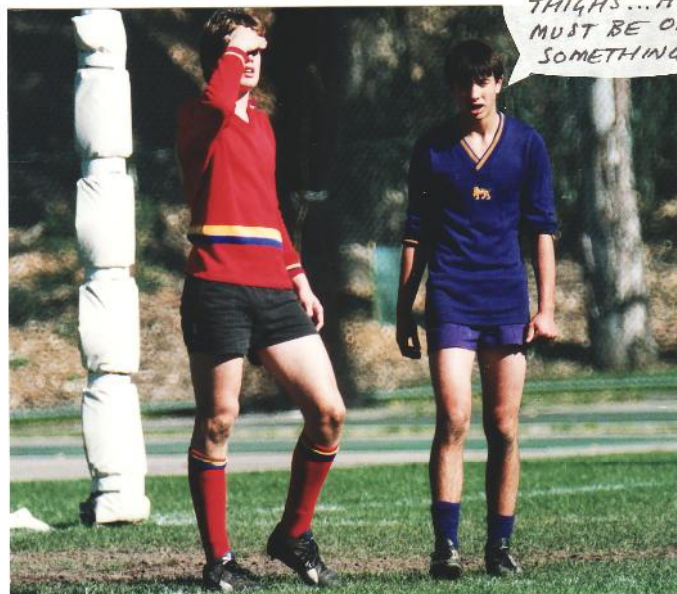
The APS football world was rocked this weekend when news was leaked that five members of the Scotch 9A team had tested positive after random drug tests were conducted at Scotch on Saturday morning. Although details are unclear, it is believed the five had been using a "modified" energy drink before and during their team's match against the Wesley Lions. The discovery was made by a Wesley player, Benny "Powerade" Power, who accidentally stumbled upon a discarded bottle of the "modified" stimulant during the third quarter and immediately alerted the authorities. Power had first become suspicious when he arrived late for the game and wandered mistakenly into the Home team's changeroom. As he realised his error and turned to leave, Power noticed that a growth chart had been scratched onto the inside of the door frame. Ever a curious child, Ben took a closer look. What he saw set him wondering.... How could Hamish McDonald have possibly grown 30 cm since the start of the season...and what about Colin McLaren? From 150cm to 185cm in less than three months! Ben's brain was now in active mode. "McLaren...McLaren..." he thought, "I remember that name. He was a rover in the 'B's in Round 2... now he's big enough to be a ruckman in the 'A's! There's something weird going on here!" Ben hurried from the room out into the open air, but his mind was still reeling as he slipped into his boots and ran onto the field.

"Where the hell have you been Ben?" exclaimed his horrified coach. "I thought you were already out there. We've been playing a man short!"

It should not have come as a surprise to the Lions coach. Almost everything that could have gone wrong during the previous week had gone wrong! He should have taken more notice of the Astrology page in the August 'Inside Football'.

**LEO Beware of Doctors and Physios** They may play a big part in this week's program. It may be time to upgrade your health insurance. Inadequate nutritional intake could play havoc with your team's performance. Watch out for parked cars and parking spots. The Saints will lose again.

When the selectors sat down on Thursday night they had the following to contend with:



Thompson: Badly bruised right shoulder - 1 week  
Lees: Fractured right collarbone - season  
Kehoe: Bruised knee - test  
Hind: Strained medial ligament - test  
Quick: Fractured finger - test  
Donagen: Back related hamstrings - test  
Power: Ruptured chestal cavity - test  
Shaw: Lacerations, abrasions, bruises and muscle strains (result of bike accident) - doubtful  
Geoffroy: Contaminated hair - suss  
Markac: Broken heart - tragic, but should recover

Sargers had drawn the short straw this week and was invited to toss by the chunky Scotch skipper, who was clearly an experienced tosser and knew to which end of the Meares Oval his team should kick. But despite his local knowledge he was taken aback when the Lions jumped from the blocks. Donnas had discarded his alias and was keen to mix it with some of his Scotchy "mates". The ball was rushed goalward where Paddy was quick to pounce and set up full forward Lightowers. Maxy's snap was accurate and the Lions were on the board. Scotch responded with a minor and the Lions rebounded quickly to add a point of their own. The Lions were giving it a red hot go, but the home team were slowly starting to take control, and their superior height and strength were beginning to show. Gilbo was marshalling the forces at half back, but Yanni already knew he would have his work cut out against a humungous full forward. They should have blown the siren there and then, before two majors to the home team took them to the lead. Scotty was attacking the ball with vigour and Chocka was working hard to be a target in the corridor, but there wasn't much room to manoeuvre on the shortish oval. Paddy earned a chance from a tight angle, but he miscued his kick





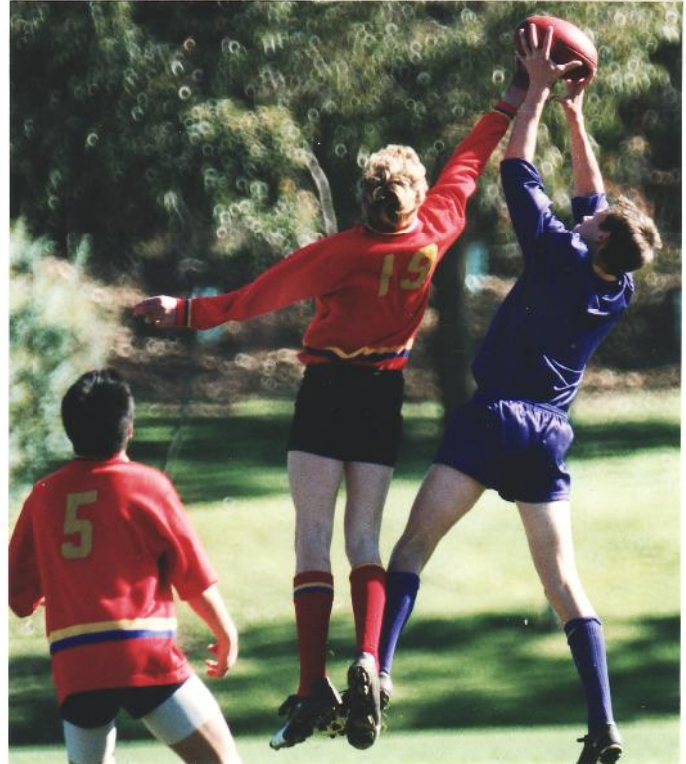
*Matt Kehoe spoils a certain Scotch mark  
Andrew Scott punches the ball clear*



*Simon Gilbertson demonstrates his  
shepherding and kicking skills*



*Up There Cazaly! Gilbertson and Lightowlers fly high*





for a negative return. Scotch produced an accurate reply but some great teamwork from Sargers, Hindy and Matty on the freeway wing gave a running Chocka a chance to answer back. Tragically his kick hit the post, and the Lions went to the first break with little to show for their efforts. Every gap between the posts would have to be a winner if they were to have any chance - especially as the man in white had already demonstrated a blind spot for the purple and gold.

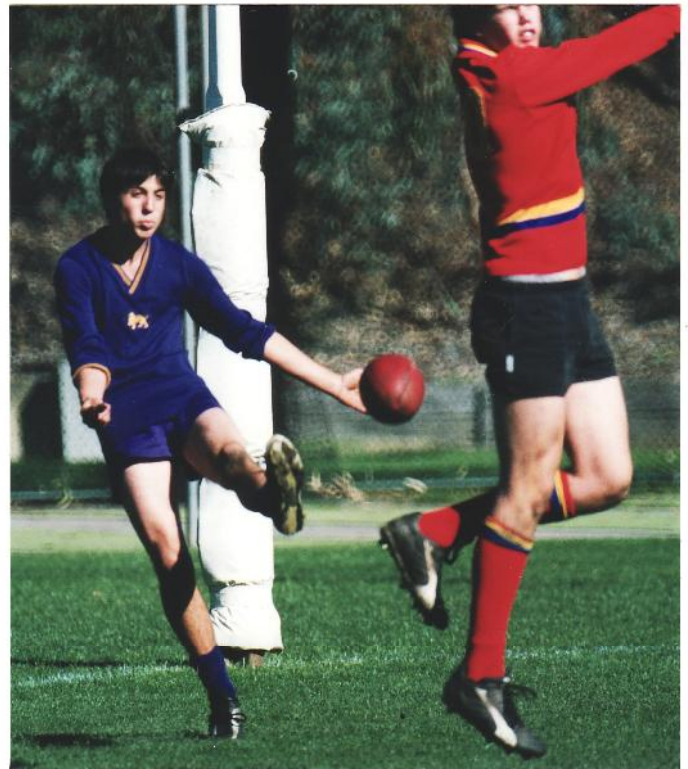
During the second quarter the Lions defence found themselves in the thick of the action for much of the time as their more confident opponents began to pull the strings. Rosey and Army were baring their biceps and putting their bodies on the line whilst Donnas and Scotty were never far from the work face. Meanwhile Joe "SNAF" Shaw and Benny Power had been forced to leave the field to recuperate from their various ailments. Raff had obviously benefitted from Thursday's specialist training drill and he threw himself straight into the action - but the ball just wouldn't bounce the Lion's way! Four consecutive goals to Scotch put a big dent in the Lions' confidence, but a magic moment at the 14 minute mark brought some cheer as the umpy paid a Wesley free!

It was half time, and while Sargers stirred up his team Dougy ran to the coach. "Stoney! You've got to try my master plan! It's our only hope!" But the coach had more immediate concerns. As if things weren't bad enough already, Mr. Chocka had misread his Melways and had taken the half time oranges to Berwick! It was one of those days!



Joe Shaw receives some special treatment from the club doctor

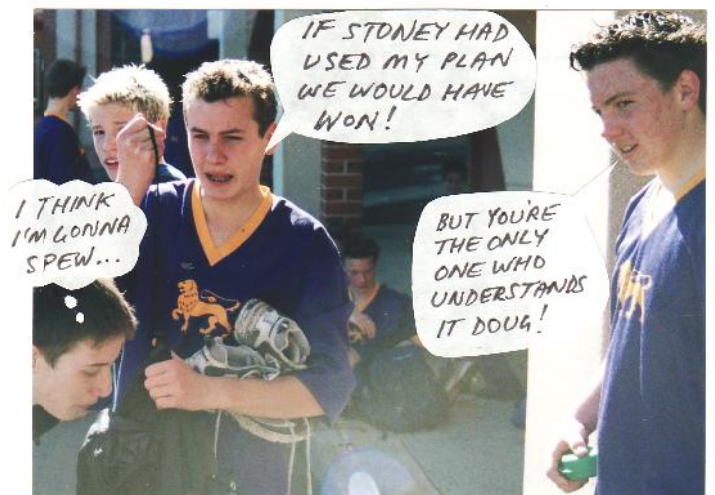
As the second half began, Maxy took over from Donnas in the ruck and set about restoring his team's pride with some inspirational play, but Tommy Phillips and the other Lion forwards were frustrated as opportunities were lost and the Scotchys rebounded. Jacka Macka and Pierre were giving their best, but extra inches and kilos gave their opponents the edge. Deano and Paddy had moved back to bolster the defence, but Scotch showed no mercy and began to pepper the goals again. Benny Power couldn't bear to watch his team mates suffering from a lack of Vitamin C and he left the bench in search of a suitable energy



Yanni Gantner attempts to kick over his humungous opponent

supplement to share with them at the next break. Still puzzling over his earlier discovery, he snuck back into the Scotchys' changeroom. "Maybe they've got some spare Powerade" he thought. But what he found was something far more potent! He took a swig from a half empty bottle and felt a serious rush! This was no ordinary energy drink! "They won't get away with this!" he thought as he pulled out his mobile and dialled the APS hotline.

Back on the ground, the Lions were fighting hard, but there was little they could do against a physically superior team. Yanni and Gilbo were sticking to their guns and Scotty refused to say die, but the Lions midfield of Matty, Flozza and Cooky were struggling to convert defence into attack. Another four goals to Scotch took their lead to over 100 points, but pressure from the Lions defence continued to force errors, and they ended with more minors than majors...a small, but crucial psychological victory to the Lions who had little else to smile about.







# LIONS 9As

## T.R. "Donnas" DONAGAN

Junior football legend with an imposing on field presence. Dominated in the air and used his strength to good effect in close encounters. Dislikes Scotch almost as much as being tackled at training.

*Rising Star Award*



## N.D. "Chocka" QUICK

Key contributor whose rough around the edges appearance belied his effectiveness. A hard working CHF who never failed to move the ball to his team mates advantage. Short term memory is a worry though!

*Hot Spot Award*



## Y.A. "Yanni" GANTNER

Fitzroy veteran whose experience in the back half was invaluable. Read the game well and proved an expert defensive sweeper. Performed consistently despite his heavy training schedule and international commitments.

*Cleansweep Award*



## S.B. "Flozza" FLORENTINE

Irrepressible little bloodnut winger whose courage in the face of adversity had to be seen to be believed! Tackled anything that moved, regardless of its size, and seemed impervious to pain. Courage personified!

*Rebound Ace Award*



## P.J.C. "Paddy" BLANDEN

Solid forward who used his strength and stability to outposition opponents in close contests. Marked well and enjoyed kicking goals but was not amused by free running opponents.

*Stand Your Ground Award*



## M.E.T. "Max" LIGHTOWLERS

Fast improving big man whose coordination, skill level and match awareness have developed rapidly. Up forward and on the ball he showed a good spring and a strong grab. Must learn to stay cool in a crisis!

*Chill Out Award*



## M.P. "Matty" KEHOE

Enthusiastic contributor who became a valuable link player, consistently working the wings to his teammates' advantage. Read the play well and proved an expert at threading handballs out of packs.

*Quick Hands Award*



## T.T. "Zimba" ZIMBACHS

Talented little rover who always seemed to know where to be at the right time. A clever mover and a sure mark who added some unusual but effective means of disposal to the usual range of options.

*Keepings Off Award*



## R.E.C. "Mr.Magic" MORRIS

Gifted athlete blessed with pace, manoeuvrability and the full repertoire of offensive skills. Can do magical things with a football - especially when the goals are within range. Rarely ventures into defensive territory.

*Mr.Magic Award*



## W.F. "Will" TARDIF

Keen sportsman with natural ball skills and the uncanny ability to find time and space in pressure situations. A frustrating knee condition restricted his season, but he showed promise with the video camera.

*Room to Move Award*



## A. "Arny" MARKAC

New recruit who made a big impression on the girls with his blonder than blond locks. Fitted well into a back pocket where he showed strength and determination, but did not fit so well into his footy shorts!

*Blondes Have More Fun Award*



## D.T. "Danny" LEES

Willy boy whose confidence grew as he adjusted to the pace of the game until his season was tragically cut short when his shoulder was caught in a Brighton sandwich. Hospital kicks are still a worry!

*Red Alert Award*



## T.K. "Tommy" PHILLIPS

Sneaky little crumber with a wry sense of humour and a strong goal sense inside thirty. Cops a bit of attention in the playground at lunch-time but showed them who was boss at Geelong!

*In the Face of Danger Award*



## J.A. "Jacka" McCAULEY

Promising footballer who showed potential despite missing several matches with a nagging injury. Moved well in a forward pocket when given the chance and attracted attention with his distinctive hairstyle.

*Quiet Crumber Award*



## P.E. "Froggy" GEOFFROY

French import who added an international flavour to the team. Made his debut mid season after taking time off to study the rules of the game. Displayed a certain *je ne sais que* on the field.

*Footy Frog Award*



## D.A. "Deano" SCHWAB

Serious young footballer picked up in the mid season draft when released by Clunes FC. Displayed good skills in spite of A Division pressure. Snagged goal of the day at Brighton.

*Opportunity Knocks Award*





# TEAM of 2001

A. "Scotty" SCOTT



Classy onballer with all the skills, a good turn of speed and energy to burn. A determined fall of the baller, a relentless rebounder, and an opportunistic full forward. Not afraid of heights!

*Up There Cazaly Award*

T.R. "Sargers" SARGOOD



Dashing half back flanker who earned a promotion to the centre square later in the season. Loved to flash a clean pair of heels, but also worked hard in the scrums. Could not resist the lure of the big sticks!

*Magnetic Field Award*

J.W. "J.T." THOMPSON

No fuss CHB who plays it hard on the field but is a real softy when it comes to the women. A more than useful backup ruckman with a good leap, but his wayward kicking keeps everybody guessing!

*Do Yo Wanna Hug Award*



S.A. "Gilbo" GILBERTSON

Close checking defender and centreman with an admirable work ethic. Weekly total of one percenters never fell short of the full quotient. Upheld the family tradition by ending the season on crutches.

*100/100 Award*



D.E. "Hyndy" HIND

Serious minded utility player who defied logic by supporting Collingwood and displaying evidence of a football brain. Tactics and strategies were a speciality, but kicking goals did not come so easily!

*Action Plan Award*



T.C.C.M. "Cooky" COOK



Laid back flanker who squeezed his football appearances into a busy social calendar. Displayed determination and skill when focused and sent shivers of fear through opposition camps by baring his biceps.

*Flex the Pecs Award*

B.J. "Benny" POWER



Zany madcap who was serious just long enough to play some useful footy at half back. Distracted opponents with his quirky sense of humour but drove the coach to distraction with his late arrivals!

*Just For Fun Award*

N.R. "Nick" ANDREW



Quiet achiever on the back line who gave little away and actually preferred a defensive role! Played close to his man but showed a turn of speed when needed. Earned a headache at Carey for his troubles.

*Quiet Achiever Award*

B.N.S. "Louey" LOUIS

Semi professional footballer with several eggs in the footballing basket. Performed consistently on the ball and on a forward flank, impressing his fans with his intelligent positioning and accurate disposal.

*Mr. Football Award*



A.R. "Big Al" WRIGHT

A disciplined defender who added necessary height and strength to the last line. Blocked opposition avenues to goal and set up rebounds with his strong marking and long kicking. A great asset to the Clunes FC

*Hard Hat Award*



J.C. "Joe" SHAW

The alternative face of APS football. Not pretty to watch, but an honest, hardworking contributor with some unorthodox defensive tactics. Has more problems with parked cars than aggressive opponents.

*Pedal for Peace Award*



C. "Codie" WILLS



Rugged back pocket who employed a not so subtle blend of Aussie Rules, rugby and soccer techniques to frustrate opponents. Disposal kept team mates guessing, but there were no doubts about his tackling!

*All Over Red Rover Award*

S.W. "Rosey" ROSE



Survived the Clunes experience and signed up for the last few games. Made a big impact in his first two minutes then settled into a steady defensive role. Showed strength and aggression when needed.

*MopStar Award*

S.Y. "Morra" MORAWETZ



Clever crumber with ability to evade the grasp of bigger opponents. Undaunted by dimensional variations and unfazed by complex quotient equations, but a critical trajectorial error cost him a goal at Xavier.

*Angle and Elevation Award*

B.J. "Bradley" SMORGON

Agile, featherweight forward who looked particularly good at Xavier. Lost mid-season to InterMilan as part of the three way swap that saw Geoffroy released from his contract with Lyon.

*Light as a Feather Award*



R.Y. "Raff" KOZMINSKY

Hyperactive enthusiast who proved useful in defence where he annoyed opponents and entertained teammates with his extraordinary banter. Redefined the meaning of "playing close" - both on and off the field!

*Golden Gluestick Award*



G. "Babba" BABITCH

Unknown quantity who drifted from the scene after the opening round. Was later traded to Clunes FC in exchange for Schwab. Managed to maintain a one goal per match ratio for his entire season.

*Theres Always Next Year*





Rd 10

# SEND IN THE CLONES!



APS faces tough decisions as Caulfield push the ethical envelope...

WESLEY COLLEGE 1. 2. 8  
 CAULFIELD GRAMMAR 18. 12. 120

- GOAL: Donagen
- BEST: Donagen, Gilbertson, Scott, Florentine, Sargood, Gantner, Quick, Shaw, Hind etc.
- INJURIES: Hind (most of him), Cook (head), Quick (cut leg, bitten finger), Schwab (hand)
- GOAL of the DAY: Have a guess!
- HOVER of the DAY: Scott
- TACKLE of the DAY: Florentine
- PLAY of the DAY: Gilbertson
- FA CUP AWARD: Sargood
- VERSACE MEDAL: Markac
- REFRESHMENTS: J.T.'s Gourmet Catering

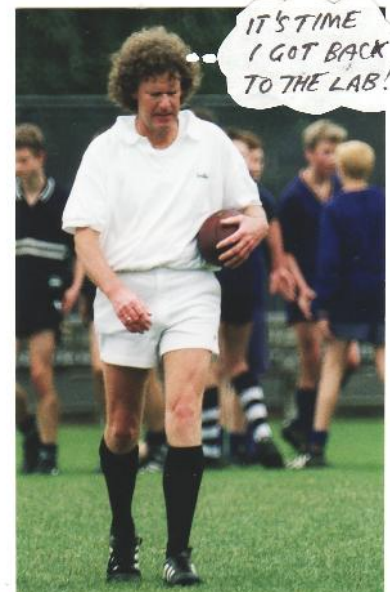
As if last week's APS Steroid scandal was not enough, an even bigger story broke this weekend when a horrified football public learned that Caulfield Grammar were about to change the face of competitive sport with the successful cloning of footballers. There had been whispers throughout the season that Caulfield was working on a new strategy to enhance their standing in APS ranks. No longer satisfied with the recruitment of athletes and footballers through their controversial scholarship scheme, the school was preparing to again challenge the ethical standards long cherished by rival APS institutions. Just how they were planning to launch their new assault was unclear, until this weekend, when Wesley's special investigation squad, headed by Senior Detective Raff Kozminsky fitted the final piece to the puzzle.

According to Kozminsky's confidential report, the story began some fifteen years ago in a Science lab out at Wheelers Hill where Caulfield's Biology master, Dr. Frank Stein was experimenting with cell

division and DNA extraction using guinea pigs as guinea pigs. In an extraordinary twist of fate, his research took an unexpected and dramatic turn when a Year 9 prac class went horribly wrong. Two of the school's star footballers received severe lacerations when a test tube exploded and in the ensuing mayhem blood and fragments of skin tissue became confused with the guinea pig samples. Unfazed by the accident, Dr. Stein continued with his efforts to replicate nuclear genomes until one August day in 1986 he identified the conditions that allowed for stem cell replication. From here it was only a short step to establishing a formula that would allow for the cloning of guinea pigs, but at a critical stage of his experimentation, Dr. Stein discovered that he had in fact been working with human genes! Confronted by a major moral dilemma, he sought advice from the school's counsellor, a colleague who was also the Year 9 football coach. Confidentiality was soon broken, and the Sportsmaster immediately saw the enormous longterm potential of the chance discovery. Any ethical concerns that Dr. Stein may have had were short lived as he was guaranteed a considerable financial incentive to go ahead with his program and to clone the football stars. The initial plan was to introduce the cloned footballers into the Caulfield Ist XVIII next season, but recent publicity regarding the cloning issue prompted the school to rush their cloned recruits onto the field for the game against Wesley. Two pairs of clones were named in the Caulfield team - a pair of tall, rangy, blond headed ruckrovers and a pair of chunky, crewcutted midfielders. The difficulties for Wesley were twofold. How do you cope with genetically superior opponents and how do you know which clone is your opponent? Aside from



EXHIBIT A. Photographic evidence of Caulfield Grammar's cloning experiments. Note the similarity between PLAYER A & PLAYER B.



Doc J considers Wesley's options





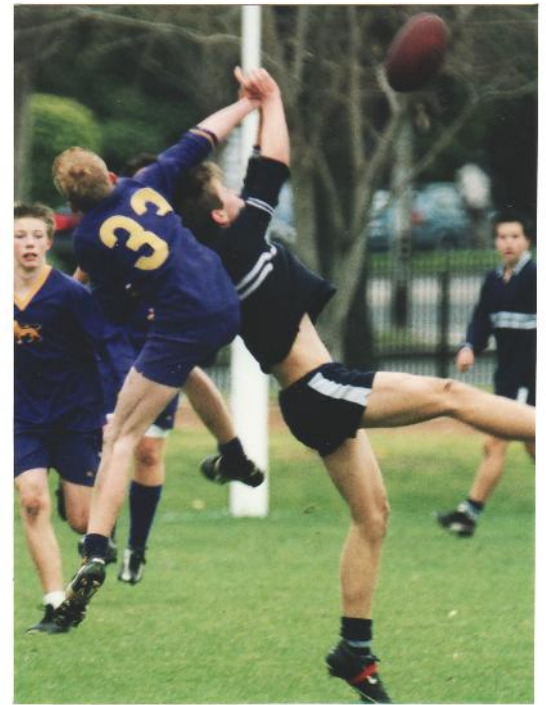
X

Y

EXHIBIT B. Yanni Gantner clears from defence. Note cloned footballers to the left of the Wesley skipper

the practicalities, there is of course an ethical dimension. Principal of Wesley, Mr. David Loader has made his stance clear. "There can be no moral justification for such an action. It's just not cricket...er I mean...football". Caulfield's coach refused to comment to the media, but he made a significant statement after Saturday's match when he led his victorious team in a chorus of "Send in the Clones". Is this the brave new world we want for our young footballers?

Meanwhile, back on the Front Turf, Yanni won the toss and pointed to the hole in the fence end of the ground. The Lions were fired up for the final round of the season, but were sorry to be missing J.T who was still resting his injured AC. The late withdrawal of Mr. Z was also a disappointment, but the Lions had learned to live with disappointments in recent weeks! Memories of the previous season's



Tom Sargood effects a desperate spoil

fixture when Flozza suffered a serious wrist injury prompted Donnas to make a physical statement and after only a few minutes there was a crumpled Caulfieldian at the foot of a pack. Unfortunately the Lions were unable to make an equivalent statement on the scoreboard, and their defence was quickly under threat. Army had a free kick paid against him for wearing a very ordinary pair of shorts, and the visitors were away. Flozza and Scotty were mixing it with their stronger opponents, and Joe "Be Seen, Be Safe" Shaw was returning to his pre-accident form on a forward flank, but the Lions were unable to impact on the scoreboard. Caulfield seemed to have more conversion options and although Raff and Rosey were wearing their opponents like the proverbial glove, and Gilbo was giving his usual 110%, they kept chipping away at the goals until by quarter time they had advanced to a 27 point lead.



Ruckman Tom Donagen is at full stretch, but the ball eludes him



Sticky fingers! Scotty takes a strong grab



The Lions knew they were in for another tough day, but they were not about to let Caulfield run all over them. Benny Power had forgotten to get out of bed again, but when he finally hit the field he had achieved instant results by whispering "Steroids" in his opponent's ear. Cooky had copped a thump behind the ear during the opening term, but he had recovered, and was now playing a valuable defensive role dropping into the Caulfield hole. Sargers was running hard to clear the ball out of danger and his fifty metre soccer kick deserved to find the back of the net. Matty Kehole, meanwhile, was reading the game well and his linkwork on the wing was a valuable part of his team's effort. Three unanswered goals to Caulfield set the Lions back, but Captain Gantner continued to set an example with his hard at the footy approach and his long clearing kicks. Flozza's spoiling and tackling against bigger opponents was inspirational, and Scotty took a screamer! Jacka Macka and Tommy Flipside had replaced Deano and Pierre "Don't You Think I'm Sexy" Geoffroy in goal assistants roles and Max Lightyears was holding his own in the ruck contests while Donnas took a breather. The Lions cheer squad was beginning to wonder whether their heroes would ever score when suddenly Donnas emerged from a pack inside the fifty with a free kick. The Sherrin veered left from the boot but held its course and the Members wing erupted as the field umpire signalled the all clear and the goal ump waved his flags.



Pat Blanden rebounds as Joe Shaw offers his vocal support

The half time break was made bearable by the high class fare provided by J.T.'s Gourmet Catering. Citrus slivers served 'a la naturelle' were accompanied by a delightful Chateau KiaOra Chardonnay and for a few moments the Lions were able to forget their cares. But before long it was back to the workplace.



Doug Hind negotiates some heavy traffic

Courage and determination were the keynotes to the Lions performance during the third and final quarters, but there was little joy on the scoreboard as the Caulfieldians continued to accumulate majors and minors. Chocka had been skirmishing since the opening bounce, and he was proudly wearing the scars of battle, but what somebody did to his finger in a pack shouldn't happen to a dog! Dougy too had been given a decent workover by the opposition, and he was finding it harder to drag himself to his feet each time he was decked, but resting at full forward he provided the Lions with one of the quarter's few highlights when he rushed a behind. Donnas and Sargers were back on the ball now, and they were endeavouring to set up another major, but the size factor made it difficult for Tommy and Deano to hold the ball forward long enough to make a full conversion. Donagen Jnr was busy with the drink bottles, but the Lions needed something with more of a kick than the tap could provide. Desperate pleading by Yanni and Gilbo produced the desired effect on the coach, and for the final twenty minutes they enjoyed on ball duties. Gilbo produced one of the game's highlights with a sensational dodge and weave down the members Wing, while the skipper covered more territory than Burke and Wills in his quest for kicks. Paddy found himself stuck in a back pocket, but he continued to hassle and harass, and with Rosey, Raff and Scotty providing similar pressure, Caulfield was struggling to find an easy avenue to goal. Determined play by Matty K drew a favourable whistle from the umpire in the Old Scoreboard pocket and he lined up for only our second set shot of the day. The distance taxed him however, and it was left to Donnas to attempt the conversion, but alas, a minor was the best we could muster. One goal and two behinds hardly seemed a fitting reward for all the Lions hard work, but they could be satisfied that they had given their best shot in another mismatched fixture. What a pity the Clunes Campus isn't the Clones Campus!



presented  
by  
**Will  
Tardif**



# Grosby Goalkickers



They're great mate.



Everybody likes to kick goals, including yours truly, but I didn't have many chances in 2001. Rick could have won the Coleman medal if he'd kicked straight, but Scotty was the man. Anyone who can kick 13 in one game deserves it!

2001

## GOALKICKERS

A. SCOTT	20
R. MORRIS	16
P. BLANDEN	10
T. DONAGEN	9
N. QUICK	8
T. SARGOOD	7
W. TARDIF	5
B. LOUIS	5
D. HIND	3
M. LIGHTOWLERS	3
T. ZIMBACHS	3
M. KEHOE	2
G. BABITCH	2
S. FLORENTINE	2
N. ANDREW	1
J. SHAW	1
J. McCAULEY	1
D. SCHWAB	1
T. PHILLIPS	1
S. GILBERTSON	1



It mightn't look so good off the boot but it swung back at the last moment



Not even two Skevvys on the mark can stop a goal kicking maestro!



Scotty dobs another in his day out against Scotch.

Practice makes perfect! Trent steers one through from a tight angle



Donnas using his strength to kick our one and only goal against Caulfield.

OOPS! Morra miscalculates his trajectory at Xavier.





Up  
There  
**Cazaly!**

with *Scotty*

Rugby and soccer might be OK at lunchtime, but you can't beat Aussie Rules! Where else can you hover and take speccys and screamers? I love it!



**CLOCKWISE FROM TOP:**

*Tubby hasn't got a hope here. You have to keep your eye on the ball.*

*The Xavvy boy looks to be in the better position but I'm about to pull in a one handed screamer.*

*Don't be embarrassed to punch the ball if you're caught out of position.*

*Ditto*

*Of course you can also palm the ball to your rover. Oops... I am the rover!*

*Tom and Will make a hash of a photo opportunity. What a waste!*

*Flozza does a Jeff Farmer at training while Dan and I look on in awe. SPECIAAAL!*







**(In 2001, Tom broke clear of the pack.)**

Wesley's Tom Donagan is the brilliant winner of the 2001 APS Norwich Union Rising Star Award for the best young player in the APS, standing out from the 22 highly talented players selected for the Norwich Union APS "Class of 2001".

A onetime Junior School football legend, Donagan has successfully taken the step up into the Middle School arena. His hard at the ball, never mind who's in the way approach is likely to split packs open and leave a trail of devastation, while his intelligent ruckwork, strong marking and long kicking made him a key figure in the Lions' success this season. Donagan's father has been a significant influence on the young ruckman's game and his early experience with Kew and Glen Iris Football Clubs will no doubt have toughened him up in preparation for the APS Senior debut which cannot be far away.

Norwich Union is proud to be the sponsor of this award, created to reward the best young players in the APS, and to help build their financial future. In fact, that's a policy we have for all our customers.

To find out how our range of financial services can help you to reach your goals, call 1300 659 659.

 **RISING STAR**   
[www.norwich-union.com.au/risingstar/](http://www.norwich-union.com.au/risingstar/)



Show 'em

## A Clean Pair of Heels

says Tom Sargood

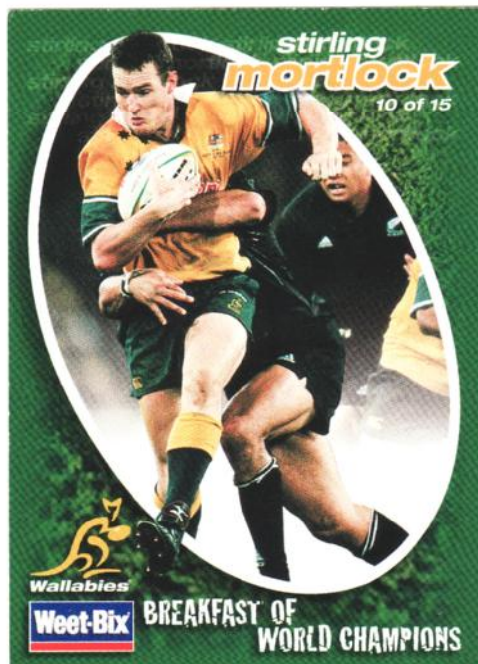
One of the biggest buzzes you can get playing footy is when you win the wrestle for the ball and break away from the pack. A quick twist of the hips and in no time you're way down the field having a shot at goals! I'm having an adrenalin rush just thinking about it!



A sensational break away by Scotty against the Competition leaders, Carey. Look at that clean pair of heels - or half a pair in this case.



Here I am taking on FIVE Carey players at once. I should be playing for the Broncos! Speaking of which, don't you love the way Rugby players keep running even with guys hanging off them



Rick is a bit of a magician at getting out of tricky situations. Here Doug is helping him make the break.



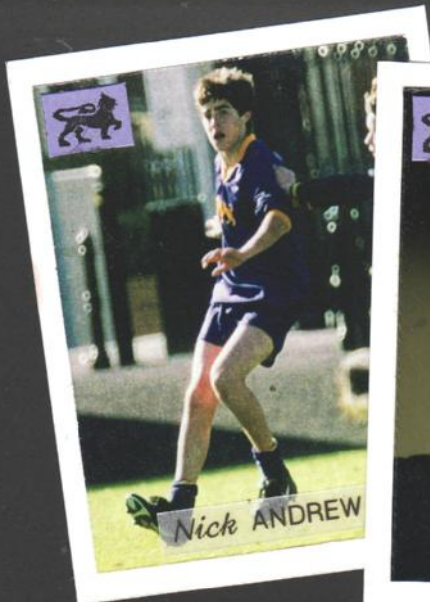
Here's Gilbo on the break against Caulfield. I hope that big thug doesn't get him!



Zimba is a little master at the baulk and double take. Here he is turning on the proverbial threepence and leaving the Skevvys all at sea.







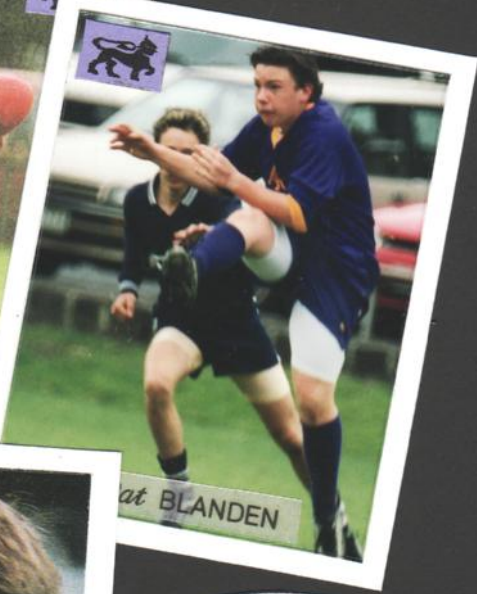
Nick ANDREW



Tom SARGOOD



Rick MORRIS



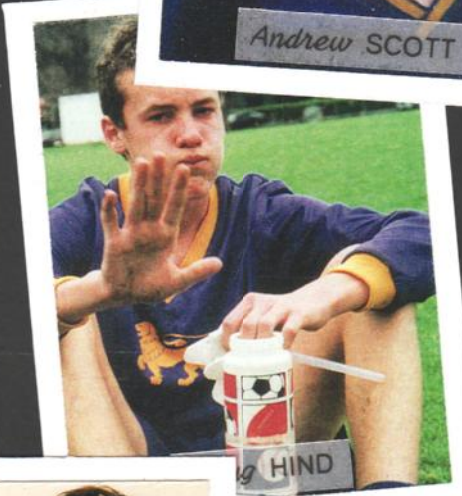
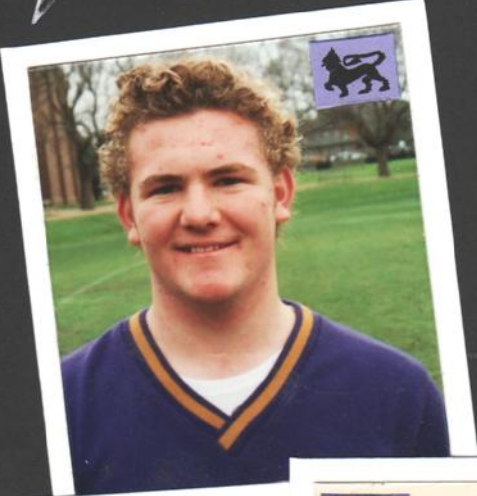
at BLANDEN

# SELECT AUTHENTIC

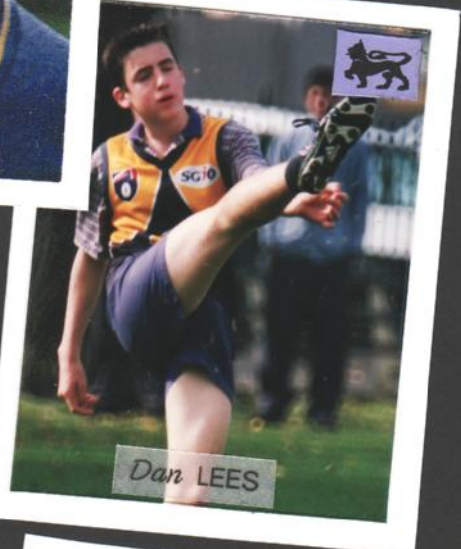
Collect the full set!



Andrew SCOTT



g HIND



Dan LEES



Simon GILBERT



Tom COOK



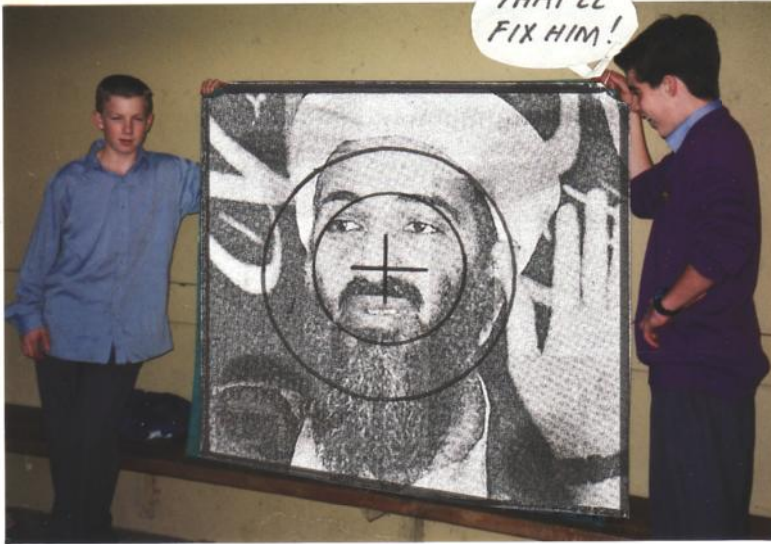
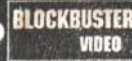
Brett LOUIS



Tom DONAGEN



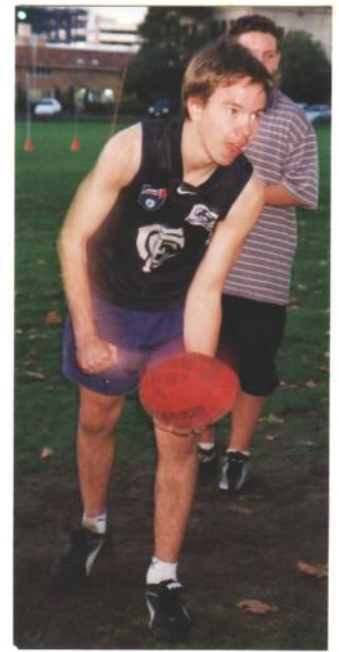
# Blockbuster Video's Pie Night.



with  
**Deano**



The Annual Pie Night is a great chance to show off your skills – not to mention pigging out on pies, sausage rolls and donuts. Here are this year's team and individual results.



- 1st. Donagan's team
- 2nd. Chocka's team
- 3rd. Scotty's team
- 4th. Rick's team

**Long Kicking:** Ave. Donnas (39 m)    **Ind. Kick.** Rick (48 m)  
**Goal Kicking:** J.T. (27/30)    **Handball:** Sargers, Phillips, Smorgon (17'25)  
**Agility Run:** Donnas (12.06 sec.)    **Pie Consumption:** Big Al (3.5)



## SNAPSHOTS No.3 Pierre Geoffroy

**Other sports played:** French cricket, petanque  
**Most memorable match:** World Cup Final 1998  
**Favourite movie:** The French Connection  
**Favourite song:** "Lady Marmalade" by Pink  
**Last book read:** Tin Tin and the Pirates



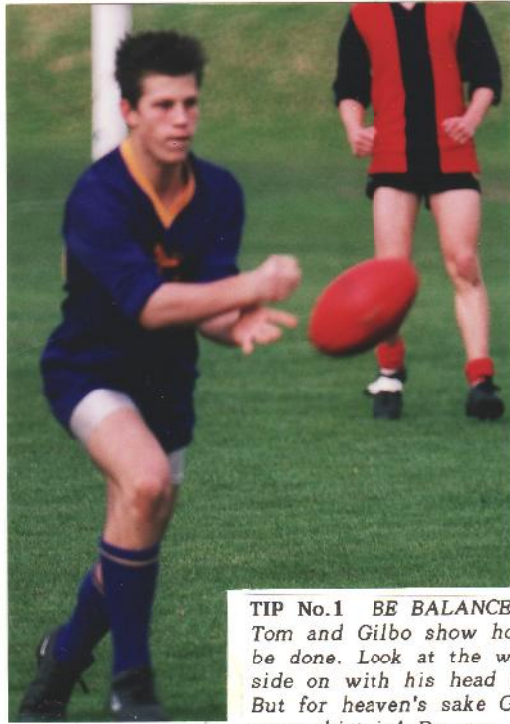




# QUICK HANDS

with  
*Matty*

Hi. Quick hands are pretty important in today's game. A good handball is worth as much as a kick these days. Except when you're going for goal of course... then it would be only worth a point...or when you're kicking out from full back... it wouldn't be much good then would it? Anyway, whatever. Here are a few tips for you young 'uns out there.



**TIP No.1 BE BALANCED**  
Tom and Gilbo show how it should be done. Look at the way Gilbo is side on with his head over the ball. But for heaven's sake Gilbo tuck your shirt in! Do you want 'a det?



Benny launches into a big one

**TIP No.2 FIRST OPTION**  
Cooky is about to squeeze one out from a pressure situation, but if he waits too long he'll get pinned for prior opportunity!

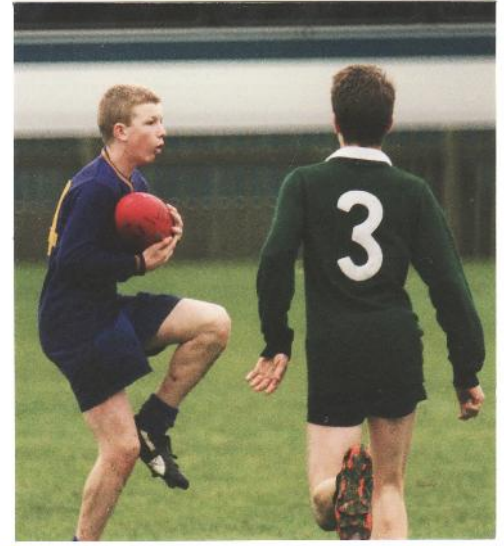


Arny gets a quick one to Cooky front and almost square!

**TIP No.3 READ THE GAME** Maxxy's hands have been so quick that Chocka has been caught napping. Don't let it happen to you! Anticipate!



# TWO HANDS FOR BEGINNERS



*Donnas and Will hugging the ball to their chests..*



with

**Doug**

A safe pair of hands is a real asset in our great game. I pride myself on my strong chest marking. Take a look at the photo on the left to see how it's done! Scotty is great overhead, while Rick can take them any which way. Have a look at the Lions in action!



*Max and Scotty show their sticky fingers.*



*Rich leans into the mark giving his opponent no chance.*



*Matt Kehoe at full stretch*

*Tom spreads his palms wide and takes a big breath.*





*Keep your eyes on the ball and try to stay balanced. Paddy and JT take a couple of strong grabs.*



*Of course, sometimes things can go a bit wrong!  
Here are a few bloopers featuring Paddy, Scotty, Yanni, Max and Army. OOPS!*

*Just got it Maxxy!*







# "One Percenters Win Matches"

says Gilbo

My word they do! Don't you get tired of only hearing about the sensational things in footy? It's always the big mark, the flukey goal, the big booming torpedo. Why don't they have a competition for the "Shepherd of the Year" or the "Smother of the Decade"? It's the little things that make the difference in a close match and remember, if everyone in the team put in five one percenters you'd have a hundred percent, so it would be like an extra player. Get it?



Here I am performing a double shepherd for Scotty. Meanwhile, Rosey is helping by looking tough. (That's only a 0.5 percenter) Another gutsy shepherd helps Benny to get the ball.



Smothering takes a bit of guts. Here's Scotty in the danger zone. Below you can see a Scotchie pretending to make an effort, but he's only making a bridge



Max returns the favour by fending off a couple of Scotchies for me. Army looks very tough here - about 0.75% worth.





*If you can't get the ball, at least make sure your opponent can't get it either. Here are some great aerial spoils, including a couple by Scotty, a beauty by Matty and a spectacular leap by Sargers.*

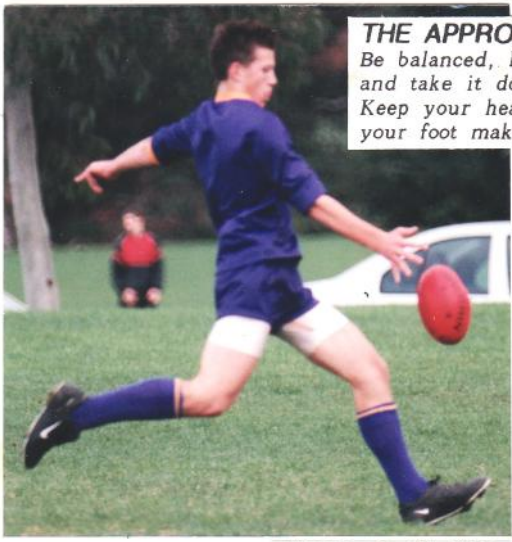


*Here's a couple of clever one percenters to give you a psychological edge. Sargers is giving the old "palm tickle", to scare off his opponent while Chocka is trying a spot of sledging. Joe is obviously amused!*

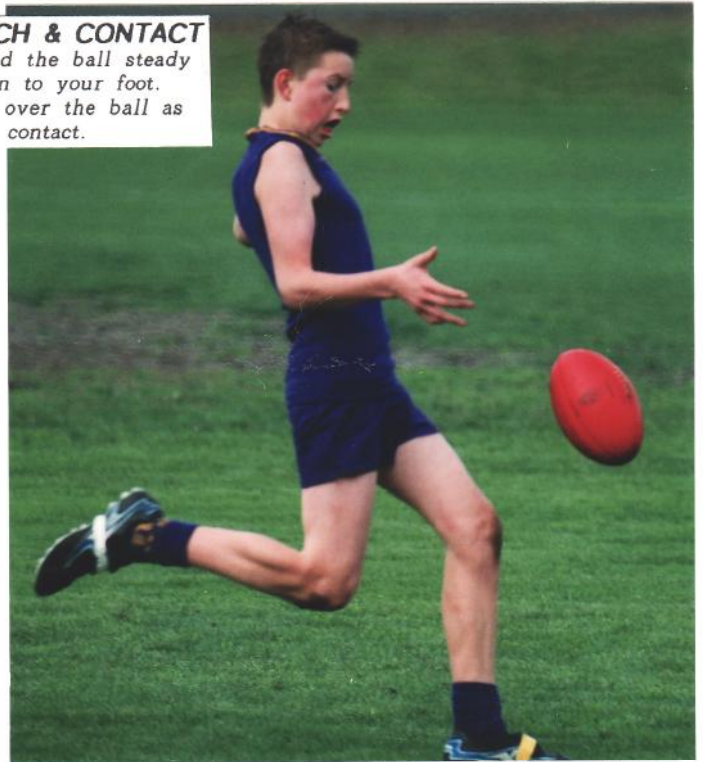




*Sink  
the  
Slipper*  
with  
*Paddy*



**THE APPROACH & CONTACT**  
Be balanced, hold the ball steady  
and take it down to your foot.  
Keep your head over the ball as  
your foot makes contact.



You can learn a lot by watching  
the stars in action, so here a few  
tips from the Lions on how to  
roost the Sherrin.

*Donnas is all class.*



*Cooky prepares for impact. Look at those calf muscles!*



*Tommy prepares for another ball burster*



*Yours truly looking good*



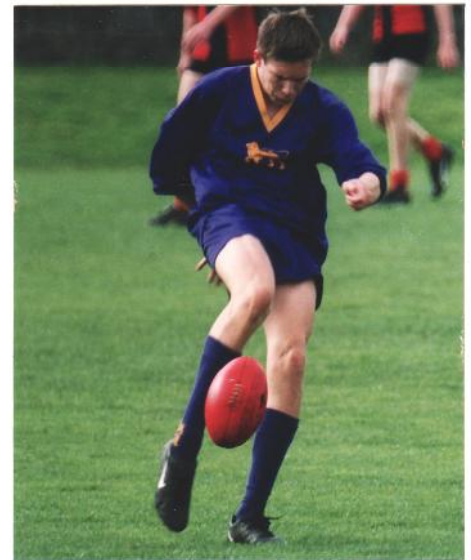
*Rick and Max get their heads right  
over the ball*



*Scotty and Matt on the burst putting everything into  
their kicks*



*Zimba and Flozz moments  
before contact. Bodies tense,  
heads steady*







Me again



What a great photo. Chocka takes off!



Donnas lets loose a torpa



Sargers should have been a gymnast.



Joe is a real stylist. What an elegant kick!



Zimba launches himself

### THE FOLLOW THROUGH

This is very important. Kick right through the ball putting all the weight of your body behind it. Keep your instep taut so you don't end up with a hospital kick!



Yanni goes long



He could probably do the splits!



Here I am again. Isn't this a great shot. What a talent!



Perhaps he could take up ballet?



Practice makes perfect! Max gets some specialist coaching



## The Clunes Connection



*This season again presented challenges to players and coaching staff alike as the sixth and seventh batches of Clunatics took up residence in the old ghost town. The Lions were hit hard during third term when over a third the starting 18 went bush. Rick, Trent, Brett, Nick, Will, Morra, Big Al and Babba were drafted and Codie took the wrong bus and ended up in Sale of all places! It was hardly a fair exchange as all we received in return was Rosey. The situation was compounded when our weakened team was promoted to "A" Division after the mid year break. On the other hand, Clunes F.C. benefited by the inclusion of several of the Lions and their Junior team almost made the finals.*

*In an exclusive interview, Rick, Trent and Brett have agreed to share some of their footy experiences at Clunes.*



Clunes F.C.

**Trent:** We were worried that we'd get withdrawal symptoms from footy, but Rick had souvenired a footy from Ms.Nairn's cupboard and he smuggled it over the border hidden in his laptop case....

**Rick:** Which was OK, but when we got there I didn't know what to do with my dongle!

**Trent:** ...so then we sussed out the town and decided that the best place to practise was the main street...

**Brett:** It was better than home because only about two cars pass through Clunes every day and you could kick to kick without annoying interruptions...

**Rick:** Except for all those old ladies with their shopping trolleys! But they weren't hard to baulk and take hovers over.

**Trent:** ...and the basketball court was perfect for volleyball practice....

**Brett:** ....and we practised handball most nights in the cabins too - that is we did, until Rick fired a rocket at his own reflection in the lounge room window! After that we had to play computer games Except for Rick of course, because he'd left his computer at home..

**Trent:** Yeah, all he had to play with was his dongle!





presents

# "OUCH!"

with Nick  
Andrew



Footy's a great game, but it does have its downside - injuries! The Lions had their share of doctor's appointments this season and Stoney used up a few of those portable icepacks. I know I went through my share of Panadols!



Ooh my aching head! This is what happens when you get sandwiched in a pack. I have to tell you I didn't know whether I was coming or going!



Knees are really badly designed. Just ask Gilbo! His knee kept popping out until he couldn't take it anymore and went under the knife. At least he waited till the end of the season.



I'm not sure what JT is up to here, but a few games later he hurt his AC joint and his physio wouldn't let him play again.



Brad Smorgon is only a little bloke and he cops a few knocks. Here he is after being roughly handled in a House footy match.



Will only played a handful of games this year because of a dodgy knee



Donnas (aka Mr.X) is wearing the bike shorts to protect his delicate hammys and bum cheeks.



Danny Lees was just getting into the swing of things this season when he copped a knock to his shoulder and had to hang up his boots.

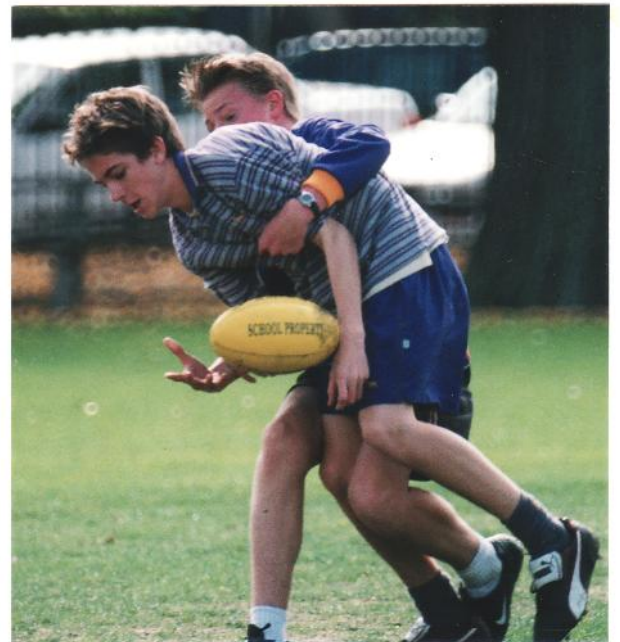




# TAKE NO PRISONERS!

says *Flozza*

I just love tackling! The sound of a good tackle is like music to my ears. I love that gasping noise your opponent makes when you squeeze him really hard and I really like hearing the thump when he hits the ground. Best of all I love hearing the crowd on the Doug Hawkins Wing yell "BALL!!!"



Poor Adam is caught red-handed by Scotty in the House footy match. There's no way out of a tackle like this.



You don't have to wait until Saturday to lay a tackle! Lunchtime is perfect. House footy, British Bulldog, rugby, or even soccer, it doesn't matter.



Bretta makes a desperate lunge at the Carey player and causes him to spill the pill. Good on ya Louey!



A memorable moment! Big Al is brought to the ground at Geelong. No mean feat!



Rick is making a better fist of it here but I think the ball might have gone already.



Damn! This is a pretty ordinary effort by me. The best I can hope to do from this position is to dack him!





I love this picture! My mate Matty is about to crunch the Xavvy boy into the turf. Way to go!



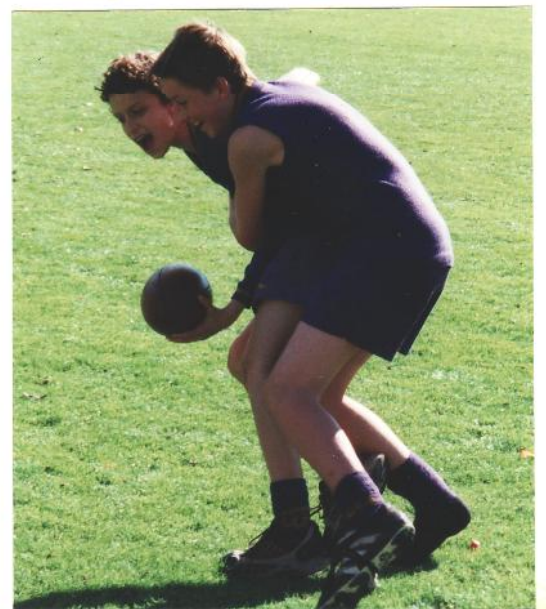
Yanni tries a "stand and deliver" tackle against the big blond guy from Caulfield.



Chocka waits for the umpire's decision after executing a perfect tackle against Skevvys.



You need muscles to be a top tackler, and Cooky is just the man for the job. Look at those biceps! You can see him in action above against Brighton, and in the other photos he does a tackling demo with Braddles





# SUPPORTERS' CLUB

with **Big Al**

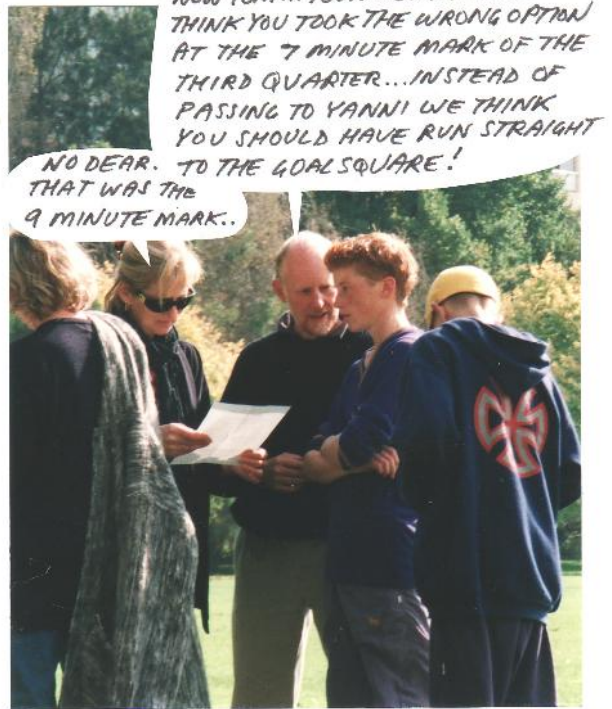
Parents can be an embarrassment at times, but I have to admit its not such a bad thing when they rock up to watch you play footy. I feel especially good to know my mums not far away if I get into a fight or something. I just wish she wouldn't yell so much!



COME ON WESLEY!



GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF MY SON!



NOW TOM... YOUR MOTHER AND I THINK YOU TOOK THE WRONG OPTION AT THE 7 MINUTE MARK OF THE THIRD QUARTER... INSTEAD OF PASSING TO YANNI WE THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE RUN STRAIGHT

NO DEAR. TO THE GOALSQUARE! THAT WAS THE 9 MINUTE MARK..

...MAYBE WAYNE, BUT I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THE SKILL LEVEL... BUT YOU HAVE TO AGREE... RUGBY IS MUCH BETTER TO WATCH. THERE'S SO MUCH MORE VIOLENCE!



HEY DAD... REMEMBER THOSE FOOTYS YOU KICKED UP INTO THE TREE...



HE RECKONS YOU COULDN'T GET A KICK IN A STREET FIGHT!

CHUCKLE.. CHUCKLE..



WOOF!

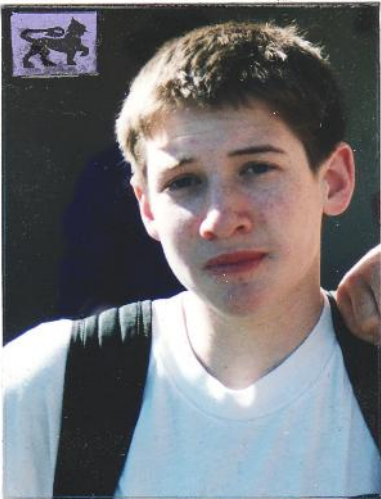


with  
**Looking Cool Army**

Even when you're in a team you can still be an individual. Just look at Akka. Did you know that none of the last three Brownlow medallists were natural blonds?

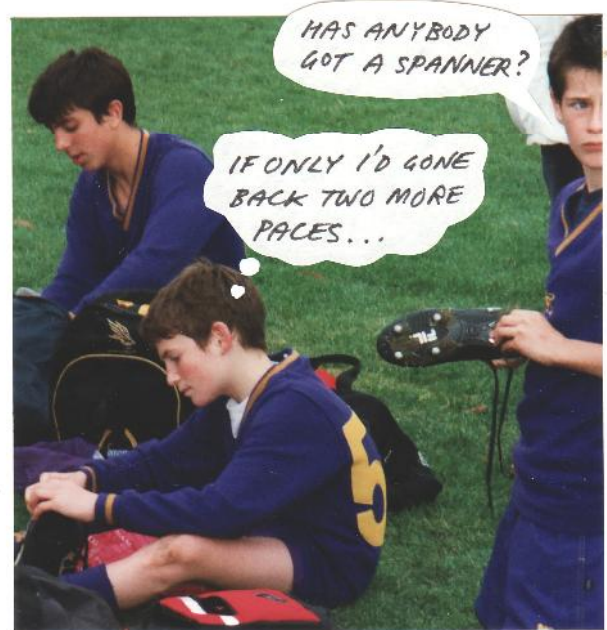
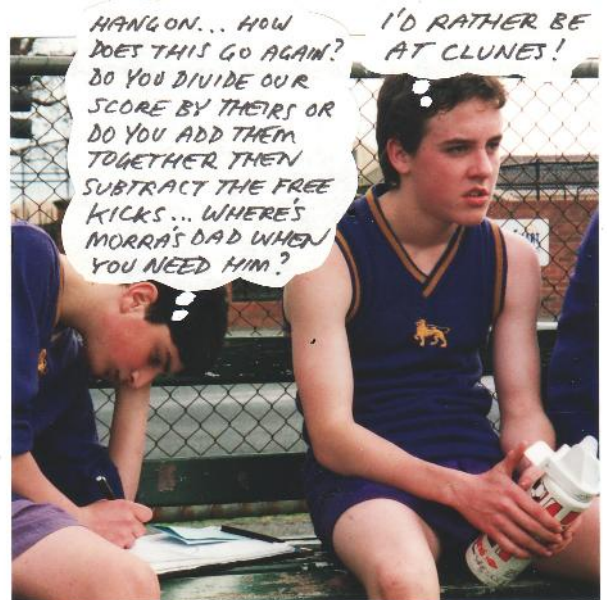


Cool eh? The chicks like it too! It's called "White Out". Pierre chose "Golden Glow". Do you like my shorts?



**Kid's Korner**  
 with **Benny**

Hi Kids! Here's a game you can play with your friends. Just put your hand over the photo below and ask your mate to look at it. Take your hand away and BINGO you can lay into him!

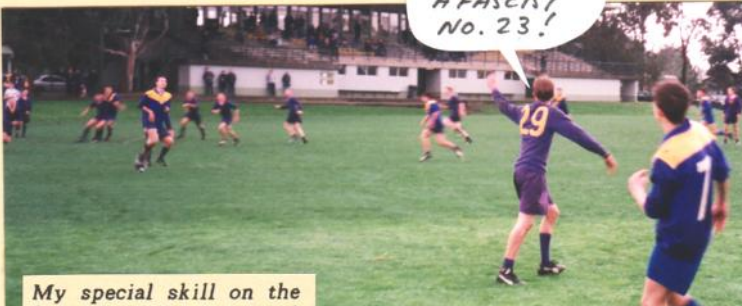






# Joe Shaw is "The Thinking Man's Footballer"

Well thankyou. It's an honour to have a page all to myself. Do you ride a bike? I do. So should you because it uses less petrol than a car. In fact it doesn't use any. Do you like trees? I talk to them sometimes, but you can't have a proper conversation with the big ones because their mouth is right near the top and you can't hear them properly. What do you think of little Johnny Howard. I wish he'd say sorry and get it over with. Did I tell you this page is printed on recycled toilet paper? That's probably why it smells funny....



Can you see the bike in the background. It's a Malvern Star Mk.3 with inflatable tyres and a twin pedal system - thats one for each foot. What'll they think of next! Remember - ride carefully...and watch out for parked cars!

My special skill on the footy field is putting the mozz on the other team. I mainly use psychology. but sometimes I just yell Codie isn't really trying hard enough here. He should at least wave the other arm a bit! The Skevvy boy is doing a better job. He's using the windmill technique.





# Chocka's Page

brought to you by



# Chocolate quik

G'day. Most footballers drink those high-tech energy supplements these days but me and my mates prefer good old fashioned chocolate milk.



Fun things to do with milk  
No. 6

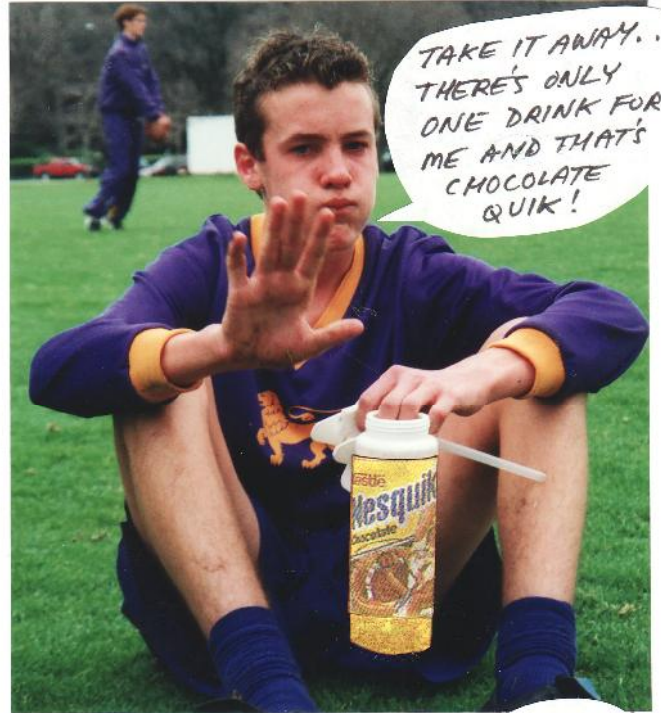
Q. What does the NESQUIK Bunny say about milk?  
Unscramble the letters and see.

NSQREUKI  
AMSKE  
MLIK FNU

Collect all 10 pictures to see with 6 puzzles from other NESQUIK features

Burp...

BURP!



TAKE IT AWAY... THERE'S ONLY ONE DRINK FOR ME AND THAT'S CHOCOLATE QUIK!

THEY SHOULD MAKE QUIK ICECREAMS!



FUN



COME ON KIDS! JOIN SCOTTY AND ME AT THE PARTY!

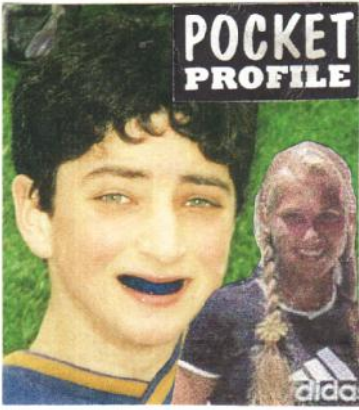
IF IT'S QUIK TIME IT MUST BE PARTY TIME!



CHOCOLATE BUBBLE GUM? YOU MUST BE JOKING!





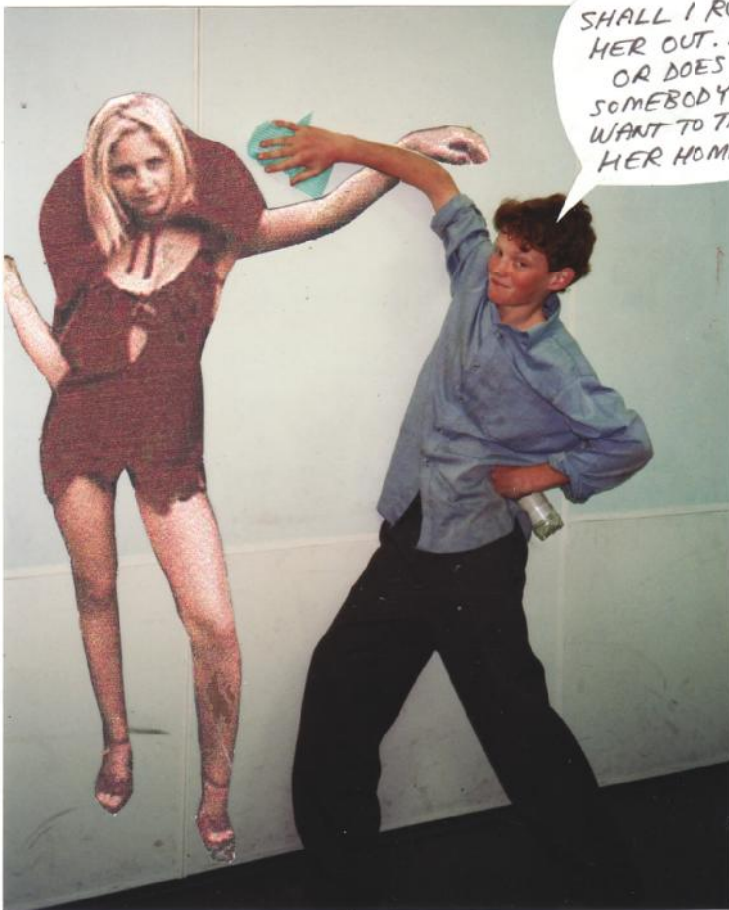


**POCKET PROFILE**

**Lion Aced by Tennis Champ...**

Name: Raphael Kozminsky  
 Date of Birth: 15/7/86  
 Sporting heroes as a kid: Anna Kornikova and Stephen Kernahan  
 Biggest influence on your game: My big brother  
 Your most admired team mate? Donnas  
 Why? He can run while wearing underdaks

Apart from football what is your greatest talent?  
 Nintendo 64  
 Worst moment of your life? When my hakky caught fire at Kehoe's party  
 Ultimate non-footy fantasy? Anna Kornikova  
 7 dream guests at a dinner party? Anna Kornikova x 7



**POCKET PROFILE**

Name: Max Lightowlers  
 Date of Birth: 18/7/86  
 Sporting heroes as a kid? Tony Lockett Kelly Slater  
 Biggest influence on your game? Dad  
 Apart from football what is your greatest talent? I'd like to say surfing, but it's eating  
 Scariest moment in your life? Almost drowning  
 Favourite band? Red Hot Chillis  
 Favourite film? The Castle  
 7 dream guests? SMG, Kelly Slater, Occy, Homer Simpson, Luke Egan Elle McPherson and Sally (my dog)  
 Most admired team mate? Pierre  
 Why? For turning up  
 Your ultimate non footy fantasy: Censored

 **Tom Phillips**  
 Wesley



**PR STAR HEADLINERS**  
 COLLECTOR NUMBER: AFL 49

 **Jack McCauley**  
 Wesley





**PR STAR HEADLINERS**  
 COLLECTOR NUMBER: AFL 17

 **Simon Morawetz**  
 Wesley



**PR STAR HEADLINERS**  
 COLLECTOR NUMBER: AFL 18

 **Rick Morris**  
 Wesley



**PR STAR HEADLINERS**  
 COLLECTOR NUMBER: AFL 17



# CLUB CORNER

## G'day footy freaks...

What a season it was! The One Day in September was the worst day in my life! Or was it the best? I'm still not sure... You see when I was a little tacker my mum had the hots for Timmy Watson and she said I had to barrack for the Bombers or I wouldn't get any tea. So I did. A few years later I was drafted by Fitzroy and started playing at the Brunswick Street Oval – the spiritual home of the old Royboys. Naturally I had to support the Lions... but I still wanted three meals a day, so I started wearing my old bombers beanie with my Fitzroy scarf and boy did I get some funny looks! Anyway, I suppose you can guess the rest... the Lions won the flag but I still don't know whether to laugh or cry!



with **Yanni**



GO EAGS!

HOW CAN HE WEAR THAT JUMPER?



HOW CAN YOU BARRACK FOR THOSE DUDS!

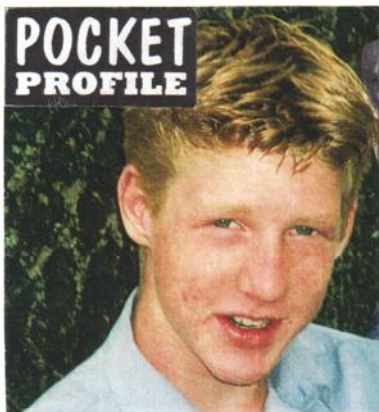


ANOTHER WOEFUL SEASON!



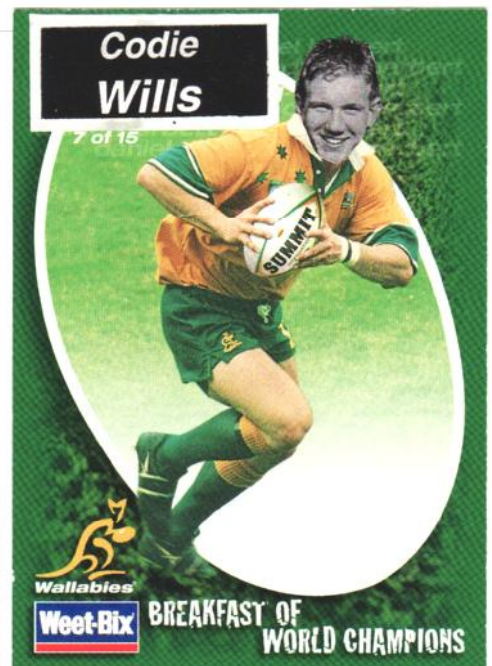
WHAT? ISN'T THIS THE SOCCER BOOK?

## POCKET PROFILE

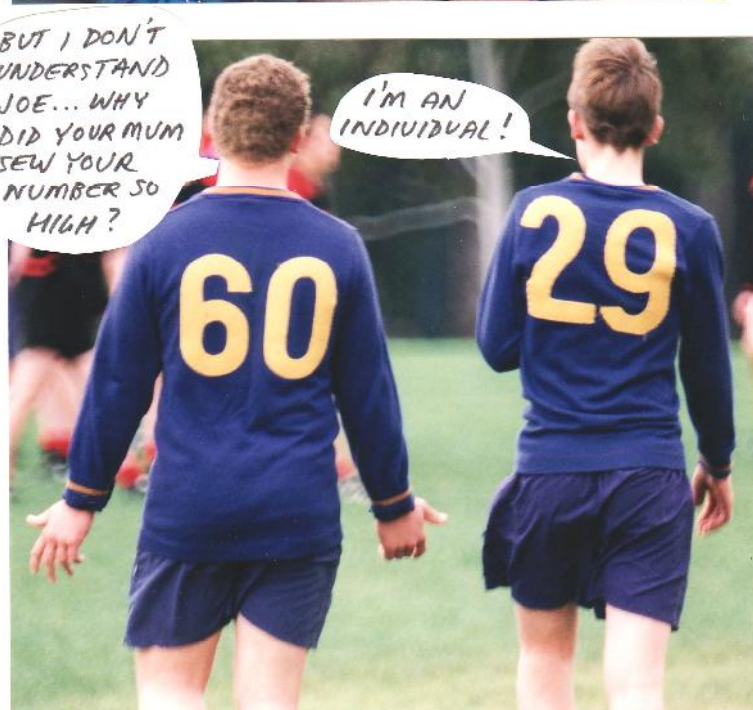
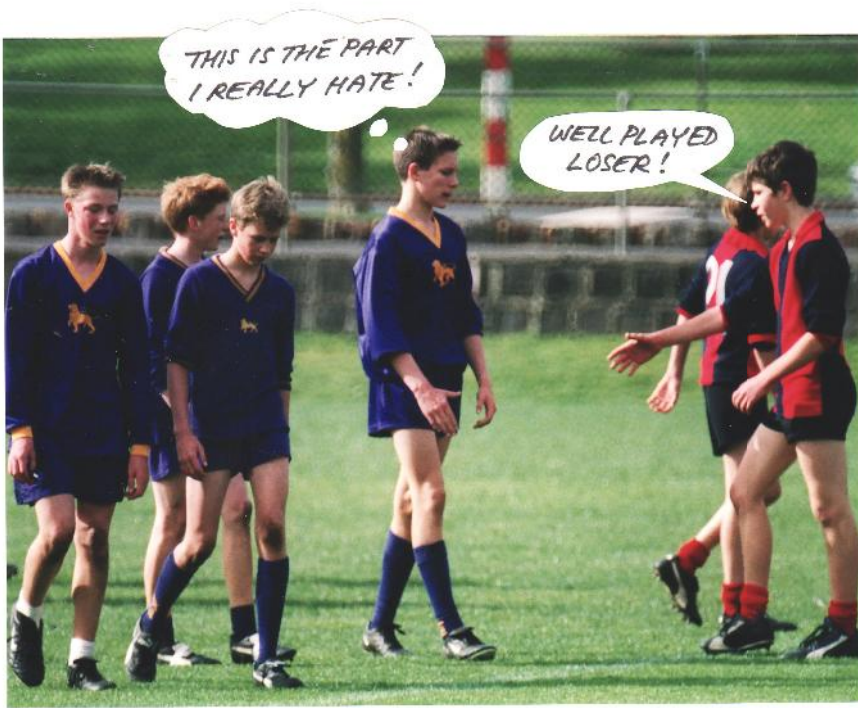


## Skating Dreams...

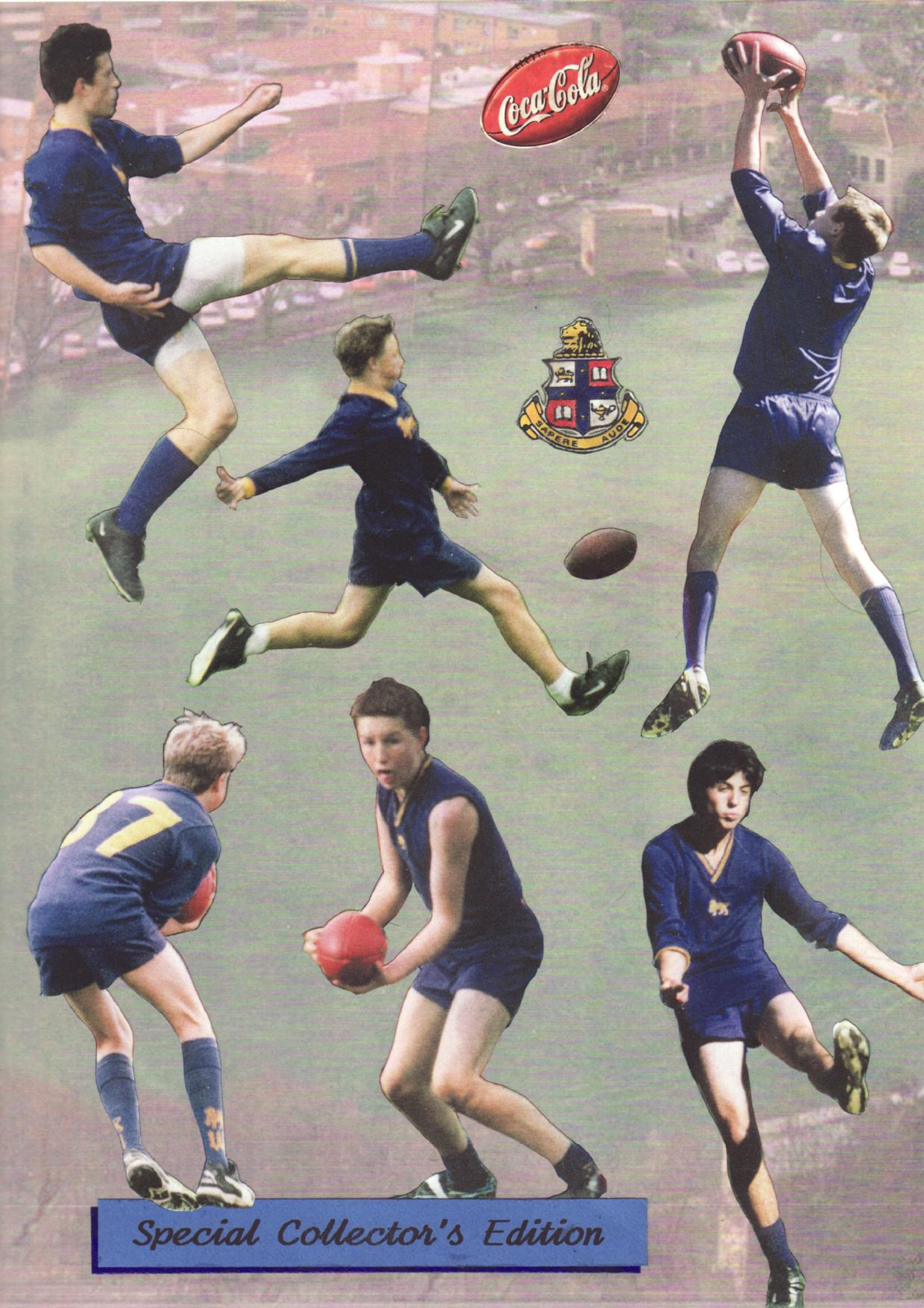
Name: James Thompson  
 Date of Birth: 6/4/86  
 Sporting Hero as a kid? Tom Donagan  
 Apart from football what is your greatest talent? Skateboarding  
 Ultimate non-footy fantasy? To be a sponsored skater with a hot chick  
 Most admired team mate? Flozz  
 Why? He's always taking on the big blokes – and sometimes getting smashed for his troubles  
 Most memorable match? The Carey game featuring Caveman  
 Favourite band? Grinspoon  
 Favourite film? HRL  
 7 dream guests at a dinner party?  
 Sarah Michelle Gellar x 6, and Jessica Lees  
 Favourite pick up line? Do you want a hug?  
 Does it work? If they're desperate











*Special Collector's Edition*

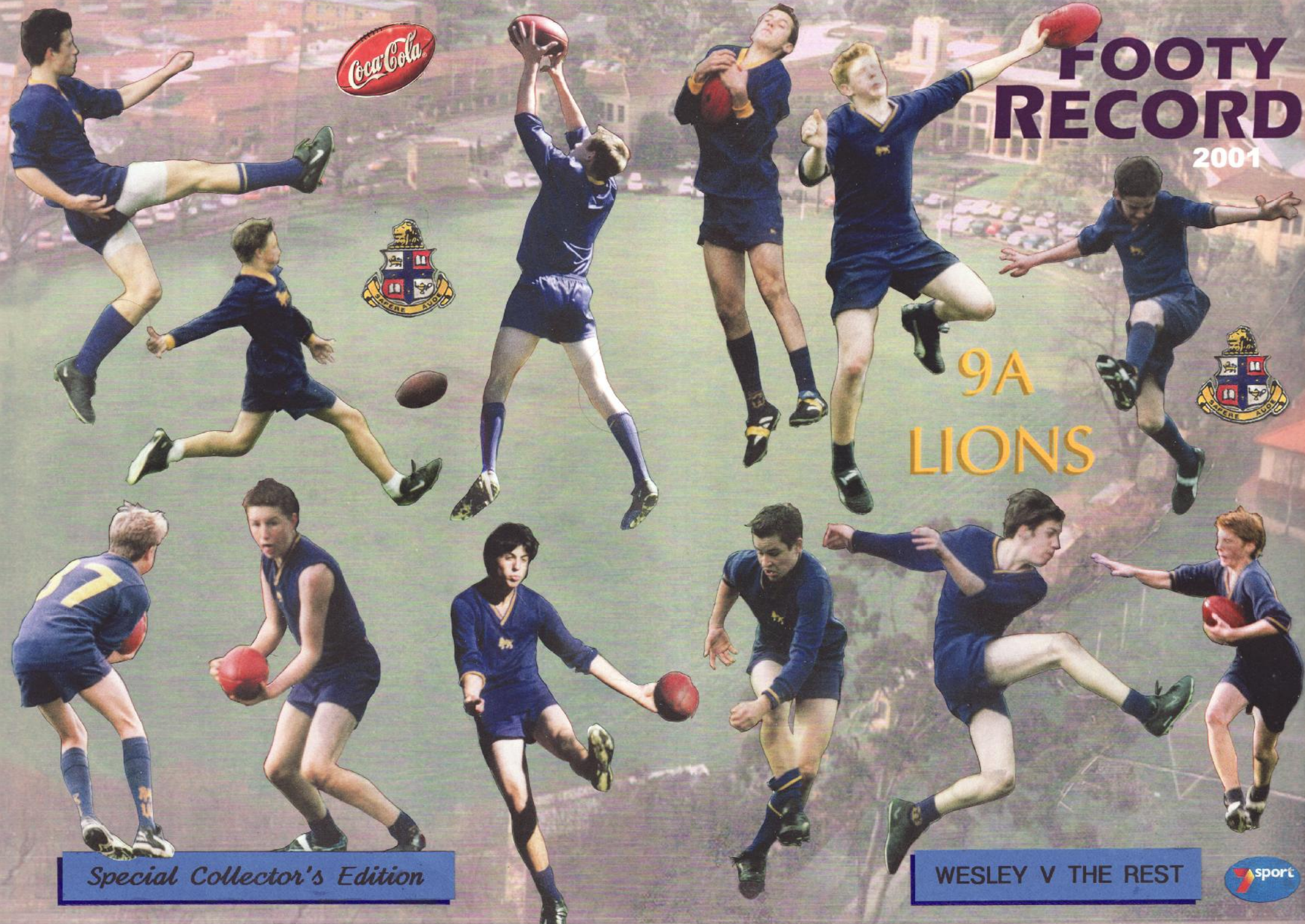


# FOOTY RECORD

2001



9A  
LIONS



*Special Collector's Edition*

WESLEY V THE REST

