

15 A's      ROUND 1 VS. PENINSULA      28/5/83

The Peninsula was swamped by a tidal wave of goals on Saturday as the 15 A's gave their opponents a bath. Despite a slow start in which we found it difficult to gain control of the ball (probably due to bus lag and having to get up so early) we gradually got our act together and proceeded to systematically demolish the opposition. We had winners all around the ground, but none better than our skipper, Anthony Carafa, centre half back "Spike" Faulkner, rover Paul Cronin, wingman Justin Allen and roaming centreman Tim "Slatts" Slattery.

Tireless ruck work from Oscar and Pecker, glimpses of magic from V.C. Harry, and gutsy roving from Noely and Macca allowed us to clear the ball from the centre. After the first quarter our backline of Browne, Savage and Haydon were only called into action occasionally, but performed creditably when needed. Vince, Kosty and Gilly also contributed well on the wings and flanks, as did Mike "Hard to Spell" Szakacs when moved onto the forward flank. Assistant coach Simon Gray and Ducky both put in useful games as did Pete Randall who showed a great pair of hands when moved to full forward. Orra produced his characteristically intelligent game at centre half forward, but found it difficult to get a straight shot at goal due to the strange shape of the oval (circle).

A useful start to the season in which the opposition allowed us to display some of our skills, but did not really apply enough pressure to bring out the best in us. The real test will come when we have to fight for the ball for four quarters under constant bone crunching pressure. So far, so good.

FINAL SCORES:

MARCELLIN      23.12.150

DEFEATED

PENINSULA      2.11.23

GOALKICKERS:      CARAFA 6  
                            CRONIN 5  
                            BOURKE 3  
                            RANDALL 3  
                            PECK 3  
                            SZAKACS 2  
                            KOST 1

UNDER 15 A'S ROUND 2 VS ESSENDON GRAMMAR 4/6/83

A capacity crowd at the Number One Oval on Saturday morning was treated to a magnificent display of Australian Rules football, as the Under 15 A's turned it on for the local fans. The Eagles, in their first real test of the season were drawn to play the rugged Essendon combination (coached on Monday nights by Rod Ashman) in what had been billed as the Match of the Day.

In fine, cool but slippery conditions, Ants Carafa led a confident looking squad onto the field to a deafening roar from the pro-Marcellin crowd gathered around the rubbish bin at the top of the stairs. Winning the toss, Carafa chose to kick to the pavilion end, and as the players took their positions an expectant hum spread around the ground....Wasn't that Big Pete Randall striding toward the full-forward position? In a controversial move, Mike Szakacs had been shifted to a forward flank, and Randall moved to the key position. With Simon Duck lining up on the wing, and Martin Gill in the back pocket the team had about it a decidedly new look.

For the first 2½ minutes the game looked as though it could develop into a titanic struggle, but as soon as the Eagles posted their first major, it was as good as over. In a determined effort to gain an early advantage this week, the Eagles moved rapidly into top gear and with Oscar dominating the centre bounces, it was a relatively simple task for the roving combination of Duncan and Cronin to clear the ball from the muddy centre. The skipper was in scintillating form and was popping through goals from everywhere (much to the delight of the goal umpire). At the first change Marcellin held a narrow sixty point advantage over a bewildered Essendon team who would have preferred to be home watching "Hey Hey it's Saturday" with Daryl and Ossie. With our 16th. goal posted in the final minute of the second term, the Eagles could sip their cordial confidently during the half time interval.

The team was receiving great drive from across the centre through the good work of Slattery, Allen and Duck, and was benefiting also from the good marking of Origlasso at Centre half forward. As usual Andrew Peck was proving a reliable back up to Oscar, and McIntosh a handy rover. Big Pete Randall had three goals by half time, and was looking good - so it was a shock to the P.R. Fan Club when their hero was moved to the backline in the second half. Speaking of the backline...what can you say about the forgotten men of football? Except that Essendon had been held scoreless in the first half. The Junior Louts on the half back line were impassable; the backline of Browne, Savage and Gill were bored.

In a brilliant tactical move at half time, the coach swapped Origlasso and Faulkner, and in an equally brilliant move in the final quarter swapped them back. Amazing! Apart from this match-winning strategy, the second half was a disappointment to most of the enormous crowd who had anticipated another goal feast. Inaccurate kicking kept the home team to just ten goals after the interval, and a final total of 26.20 could have so easily been 30.16 or 36.10 or even 45.1. It would be unfair to single out any one player for our poor kicking, but Harry deserves a special mention. Harry, by the way displayed his usual blend of magic and guts around the ground. Vince baby, A.C. Simon Gray and J.L. Simon Kost also deserve a mention for their good team efforts. Full marks also to Noely for a gutsy (and grubby) roving

display, and to Paul Cronin for some creative forward work. The Final quarter was highlighted by a goal to Sav in a rare appearance on the forward line and an equally rare appearance on the ball by Mr.T. Browne Esq. The dying minutes of the game, so often an anti-climax in a one sided game, were saved from that fate by the unexpected introduction of Peter Randall into the ruck - and more than a few hearts on the hill were warmed by that superb tap out as the ball was bounced for the last time.

FINAL SCORES: MARCELLIN 26.20.176 defeated ESSENDON GRAMMAR 1.2.8

GOALS: Carafa 8 (41 kicks) \* STAR QUALITY \*


Origlasso 4

Randall 3

Cronin 3

Pignataro 2

Duncan, McIntosh, Bourke, Szakacs, Savage, Peck all one each.

Despite the absence of several  star performers and the late and unexpected withdrawal of Spike from the selected team, the U/15s managed to score a convincing victory over a gallant Haileybury College.

The first quarter saw us line up with new recruits Meadus at full back, and Fogarty on a back flank. It wasn't long before Fog, like his skipper, was all over the ground. (joke) Visibility problems obviously affected our forwards because we could only manage 4.6 in the first term. Haileybury succeeded in applying constant pressure and we found it difficult to control the game as we would have liked. In the second quarter we held the opposition to just one point - but they held us to a record low 1.1. After half time we were determined to improve, and despite more trouble seeing the goal posts, we outscored Haileybury 6.11 to 1.1 during the second half and ran out comfortable winners.

Harry and Caraf showed great form around the ground all day, with Harry producing 4 goals. Big Pete Randall had a quiet day but acquitted himself well at fullback during the second half. Mike Szakac was a creative forward who hit the post - Ora was a centre half forward who had trouble hitting the seven yard gap between the goal posts, but eventually managed a couple of majors from awkward angles. Slatts and ~~Depey~~ Cronin roamed far and wide and set up many scoring opportunities with their skilful manouevres. Vince baby also got himself a bundle of possessions but it was Ducky who won the 3KZ great defender award with his gutsy go in and get it display on the back flank (despite copping a boot to the face). J.L. Kosty had trouble getting his spike to stay up at CHB but provided the necessary toughness on the backline. Fog and Jase did their share in keeping the opposition to just 2 goals, while Meadus showed his skill first at full back and later with some nice moves at CHF. Gilly managed to collect a whack in the face late in the second term but performed admirably as a substitute runner during the second half - his message to Oscar was magnificent! Pecker and Oscar dominated the ruck again, with Pecker also showing his talent around goals. Oscar was seen on several occasions to run more than 15 yards in a single burst, and late in the game snapped a goal that had to be seen to be believed! What speed! What agility! Toshy and Noely as usual showed plenty of G&D both around the packs and around the goals. Nick and Matt acquitted themselves well during their brief spells on the field.

A good test under pressure saw us come out pretty well - but there is much room for improvement.

FINAL SCORES      MARCELLIN    11/15/81    Def.    HAILEYBURY    2/2/14

GOALS:    BOURKE 4    CARAFA 2    ORAGLIASSO 2    PECK 2    RATH 1

It was one of those mornings when everyone was questioning their sanity. What am I doing here? Shouldn't I be home in bed? What's it all about? What is the meaning of life?

In conditions similar to those faced by the intrepid explorers of antarctic regions, we made our way on to the Number One Oval watched keenly by yet another enormous home town crowd i.e. three parents, one sportsmaster and his dog, and three or four confused penguins. Our opponents from Mentone revealed their familiarity with damp conditions by bringing their wetsuits, but not even this could save them from defeat at the hands of the EAGLE ALLSTARS.

Despite <sup>the</sup> adverse weather conditions, some good attacking play on football, and straight kicking in the first quarter allowed us to take early control of the game; but Mentone were no easybeats, and on several occasions they found holes in our (on paper) impenetrable defence. At half time we held a five goal lead, which was reduced during the third term as Mentone took advantage of a lapse in our game and actually outscored us! We weren't going to take this lying down, and a more determined effort in the final quarter enabled us to regain control and run out comfortable winners.

Fine play by our leader Ants and his assistant Harry - whose marking and ball skills seemed little affected by the conditions - continually set us up in attack. Ants finishing with a handy six goals. Excellent support was provided by the talented centre line of Dopey, Slatts and Simon "Good Weather For" Duck(s). The backline of Randall, Haydon and Tim "Bring Me a Bucket of Hot Water" Browne, despite a few momentary lapses, kept the pressure on their opponents for three quarters but seemed to have problems with personal freshness late in the game, as one by one their opponents deserted them. The fearsomely tough half back combination of Gilly, Spike and J.L.Kosty were solid - but not as solid as Mentone's CHF, who endangered everyone within a fifty metre radius whenever he rose from the ground to mark.

Typewriter problems →

The forward line performed well all game, and fortunately managed to find the big sticks with greater frequency this week. Mike ~~Sekarek~~ ~~Seekaiak~~ ~~Szaikek~~ Szakacs produced some good moves, long torpedoes and three goals at full forward, while Vince Baby chipped in with numerous marks across the half forward line, and a couple of goals to boot. Ora didn't find conditions conducive to his style of play early, but a run in the ruck seemed to warm him up. Oscar and Pecker again showed how important it is to win the ruck duels, and their found the ground performances; marking, shepherding, handpassing etc. played a big part in our win. Noel and Toshie threw themselves into everything and were great value all day, despite a few problems handpassing the heavy ball.

Fog and Guiney proved capable replacements when PR's teeth started chattering, Browney got cold hands and Spike got cold feet (sorry, corked thigh). Special thanks to the Fabulous Eddy Tieppo for keeping time (to a Disco Beat)

Four down, five to go. Next week THE BIG ONE.

FINAL SCORES	EAGLES (us)	13.8.86	Defeated	MENTONE (them)	6.3.39
GOALKICKERS	Carafa 6 (magic)	Szakacs 3	Pignataro 2	Rath 1 (amazing)	Peck 1

A good time was had by all.

## SAINTS WIN, BUT EAGLES LOSE!

In two of the biggest upsets for years, St.Kilda thrashed Geelong at Kardinia Park on Saturday, while at the Number One Oval, Ivanhoe Grammar narrowly defeated the Eagle All Stars.

## TRAGEDY FOR AUSTRALIAN FOOTBALL!

In heavy, but generally fine conditions, the Eagles trailed all day against a determined Ivanhoe. Some loose back play in the first quarter, and an inability to capitalise on opportunities up forward cost Marcellin victory in the match of the day - possibly the match of the season. Despite holding Ivanhoe to just two goals straight in the second half, the Eagles could only manage 4.10 for the game.

With Ants Carafa and P.R. unavailable, and Tim Browne A.W.O.L. a few changes were necessary from last week's victorious team. Curly Allen back on the wing played a brilliant first half, while Eddy Tieppo was a good kick getter first on a flank and later at full back. The backline was clearly weakened early in the game by the absence of Browney, and Ivanhoe's smaller players gladly accepted several unpressured opportunities to score.

Slatts produced his usual running and longkicking game for four quarters, and was well supported by Ducky and Curly in our efforts to get the ball forward. Unfortunately we had our problems in attack and neither Oranor Mike S. (despite his 2 goals) were able to control the situation as they would have liked. Both Harry and Dopey ruck-roved tirelessly all day, but we seemed to miss that extra bit of strength around the packs that Ants can provide. Faulks typically made his presence felt with some strong dashes on the half back line, while J.L.Kosty, Jase and Steve Tebaldi did all they could to hold out the opposition. Vince and Gilly produced passages of constructive football around the flanks, with Gilly's 3rd quarter and brilliant goal on the run being a highlight. Fog could have been a hero

in the last term, but couldn't quite get the ball onto his boot quick enough to beat Ivanhoe's desperate defence. Noely and Macca were in everything again (especially the mud). Oscar and Pecker proved their worth both at centre bounces and in play around the ground. Oscar, to his credit, controlled his temper.

It was an entertaining, hard fought game, but watching us control as much of the play as the opposition, yet fail to convert opportunities was extremely frustrating. ARRRRGH!!!

To our credit, we can be proud of the way in which we fought the game right out to the end. Just wait till next year Hoes!

FINAL SCORES: MARCELLIN 4.10.34

lost to IVANHOE GRAMMAR 6.7.43

GOALKICKERS: SZAKACS 2, CRONIN 1, GILL 1.

# GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORT No. 243

## EAGLE ALLSTARS DEFEAT TRINITY

On a cool and cloudy July morning the Under 15 A's produced their 5th win of the season against a determined Trinity XVIII.

The game was played at Bulleen on a picturesque island in the middle of Hudson Lake. This unusual location was obviously chosen by Trinity in an effort to counter the brilliant ball handling skills of the Allstars by ensuring a constant supply of wet and slippery footballs. The Eagles however, were not to be outdone by such a childish trick, and kicked their way to a 46 point win.

A sluggish, undisciplined effort in the opening term may have been a consequence of several controversial positional changes at the selection table on Thursday night. On the other hand it may have been due to a mild pre-game panic as C.H.B. Eddy Tieppo (delayed at an early morning heat of the Countdown FlashDance competition) and Oscar the Mean Machine (faulty alarm clock) arrived late and missed the coach's inspiring pre-match address.

Whatever the reasons, the first quarter was one to forget as Trinity, kicking to the New Zealand end actually outscored the AllStars.

The second term saw the Eagles in better form. Holding Trinity scoreless, we had the opportunities to take a commanding lead, but failed to capitalise scoring 3.7 for the quarter.

Despite a cup of cordial and a few positional changes at half time, an inexplicable lapse in the third quarter allowed Trinity back into the game and again we were outscored 3 goals to 1. At the last change we held a narrow 7 point lead and the game was evenly poised. However, it was a new Marcellin team which lined up for the last quarter, and at long last the capacity crowd were treated to the spectacle it had travelled miles to see. With positive, confident team football, the Eagles demoralised Trinity to the tune of 6.3 to nil in the final 20 minutes.

Ora, clearly relishing the opportunity to play in the key forward position booted 4 goals for the match in an encouraging display. P.R. showed some good form at C.H.F. but proved himself a lousy judge of distances in the final term kicking into the man on the mark from inside the goal square. (How embarrassing)

Mike Szakacs, playing in his testimonial match, dragged in some strong marks with his elastic arms and set up many scoring opportunities from the flank.

Harry found it hard to get into things early, but finished off well with characteristic creative forward work, while Rod 'Motor Mouth' Faulkner in a new role as Ruck Rover used his strength and skill well in the first half, but faded after a string of frustrating umpiring decisions.



Oscar and Pecker were great contributors all day and Pecker really showed them with a 60 metre\* goal in the final term. Oscar's strength was felt all around the ground - particularly in a few rib cages.

Gilly and Vince on the wings again proved valuable with their marking and effective disposal, and Gilly again brought the house down with his goal on the run in the last quarter complete with blind turn!

Noelly and Dopey shared the roving for most of the day and with a combination of G & D, and creative manoeuvring on the forward line set us up on numerous occasions.

Slatts was Slatts in the centre (approximately) and was again a dominating player whether clearing the ball from the half back line or sending us deep into attack.

The back line had a mixed day - flat out for two quarters and bored to tears for the other two. Ed Tieppo wasn't quite at his brilliant best, but showed agility and common sense at CHB and later on the flank, while Ducky was instrumental in moving the ball forward with his strong marking and run on play. Boff and Kosty chipped in with some useful half back flanking, while Jase kept his opponent well in check at full back. Steve Tibaldi and Fog chased and pressured well from the back pockets, and Shiney shone during his brief burst on the field.

Ed Sill ran the boundary for 3 quarters with dash and flair, and when he finally got a run in the dying moments the crowd rose to their feet as he touched the ball brilliantly under pressure.

Apart from the final 20 minutes, this was not a game that Eagle watchers will remember. A slow start, basic errors, concentration lapses and inaccurate kicking made our opponents look good. Next week we will show the world how Australian Rules football should be played. Watch out Camberwell!

FINAL SCORES: MARCELLIN 11.15.81 defeated TRINITY 5.5.35

GOALKICKERS: Origlasso 4, Randall, Gill, Bourke, Faulkner, Szakacs,  
Duncan, Peck 1 each.

\* Slight exaggeration

## GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORT NO. 244

### SAINTS THRASH SYDNEY SWANS - SILVIO THE HERO!

In a magnificent display at Moorabin on Saturday the mighty Saints (Supreme Masters of the VFL) accounted for the Swans alias Bloods alias South with four quarters of brilliant, determined, skilful, courageous, classy, spectacular, fantastic, magnificent, superb, unsurpassable, football. In a rare display of sportsmanship the 6,000 Swans fans at the ground stood and cheered as little Silvio snapped his fourth amazing goal in the final quarter. As a final tribute his ex-  
mates lifted him high above their shoulders and carried him proudly from the ground.

SARCASM  
↓

## GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORT - NO. 245

### GRAMMARIANS DEMORALIZED AS EAGLES TURN IT ON!

In four quarters of determined, positive football the Eagle Allstars ran rings around their opponents on Saturday morning. Scotty Palmer informs us that a vote taken in the Camberwell rooms after the game declared that a Saturday detention every week for a year would be preferable to another bruising, demoralising encounter with the Bulleen Bullies.

After a hot and cold performance against Trinity, the boys were keen to show that they are the best team in the Comp. and bounced back with a skilful, consistent, four quarter effort despite a wet ground and a slippery ball.

A highlight of the game was the efficient, open forward play and accurate kicking for goal - a pleasing improvement after the last few matches of crowding and innaccuracy. Excellent marking and intelligent teamwork by both Big Pete Randall at CHF and Ora at FF produced a combined total of 7 goals. The less said about PR kicking into the man on the mark the better. You wouldn't read about it...two weeks in a row...incredible...he was only 15 metres out...tsk tsk...of course it won't happen again - will it Peter?

Dopey and Harry (wearing a sexy little number with a plunging neckline) were great value all day both around the ground and particularly up forward with their creative teamwork and accurate kicking. Excellent.

Gilly (Car'n the Saints), Vince Baby and Boff all revealed great skills along the wings and Gilly threw in yet another brilliant goal on the run for good measure (this is a recording...)

Pecker produced another great effort, sharing the ruckwork, marking, handballing and shepherding all day. Good stuff.

Oscar had troubles early against the Big Ox, but worked hard to get into the game and proved a handful for the opposition, using his height and weight to advantage.

Noelly and Macca threw themselves wholeheartedly into the fray, and dived, scrambled, crawled, wriggled and rummaged their way through packs in their desperate efforts to gain control of the ball. Noel's cry of anguish when the Big Ox fell on his hand could be heard up to 500 metres away. Ahhhhh!

Curly must have worn himself out kicking 8 goals at training on Thursday, and couldn't quite match his usual bundle of possessions - but he was a handy man to have on a forward flank. A delight to watch.

Slatts was also a shade below his best form, but was still a vital player in moving the ball from defence into attack. His kicks, as usual, wobbled.

Spike Faulkner (a frustrated RuckRover) turned in a fine performance at CHB, highlighted by some strong overhead marking. Very Good Job.

Rod was well supported by his assistants JL Kosty (a frustrated HF Flanker) Ducky (a consistent kickwinner) and Tibaldi, S. who turned on his best A's game with a couple of great dashes up the ground.

Browney's smelly feet proved an asset this week as his opponent refused to go near him. This was fine by us, and Browney turned back many Camberwell forward thrusts single handed.

Jase, Sav and Sateddy Night Fever Tieppo had a fairly quiet day through no fault of their own, but did all that was asked of them and held Camberwell to just 2 goals for the day. Ace baby.

No Complaints.

Next week....Yarra Valley.

FINAL SCORES: MARCELLIN 14.8.92 Thrashed C'WELL GRAMMAR 2.4.16

GOALKICKERS: Origlasso 4 Randall 3 Bourke 3 Cronin 2 Gill 1 Allen 1

## GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORT - No. 246

### SAINTS MAKE IT 3 IN A ROW

In an amazing display of skill and courage the mighty Sainters did the poor old Roys on their home territory. Showing determination and desire for four quarters, the Saints were able to match everything that Fitzroy could throw at them, including 12 goals in an action packed second term. Stars for the St.Kilda team were Joffa, Maxie, Sidey, Trev baby, Caspar, Crossy, Pup, little Joffa, Elf, macey etc etc etc Bad luck Pete. Bad luck Neil. Ha ha ha.....

REALLY

GREAT MOMENTS IN SPORT - No. 248

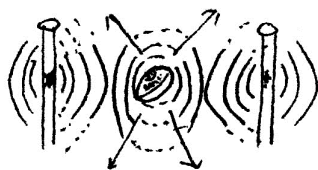
EAGLES SNATCH VICTORY IN CONTROVERSIAL FINISH

OR THE CASE OF THE UNCO-OPERATIVE FOOTBALL

Showing superb judgement and impeccable timing, the Eagles snatched the four points on Saturday with a goal in the dying (or was it dead?) moments of a desperate match at Yarra Valley.

The -AllStars- went into the game without key players Slatts (N.A.A.W.)\*, Browney (A.W.O.L.) and P.R. (still sulking after St.Kilda's recent win), and in foggy conditions on a rain soaked slippery surface, spent much of the first quarter trying to work out who was playing where. There were also problems in establishing the whereabouts of the goals at the Northern end of the ground. Despite many forward moves initiated by the three stooges; Harry, Curly and Spike, indirect, congested forward play combined with innacuracy around the goals produced only 2.6 for the quarter. Meanwhile, our defence had only partially recovered from bus lag, and was about as tight as security at Pentridge. At the first break we led a determined Yarra Valley by just 3 points.

Greater concentration and enthusiasm lifted our round the ground performance in the second term, but curious circumstances curbed our capacity to capitalise (10 times quickly). Everytime the ball reached within 3 metres of the Eagles goal, strange things happened. In the air, the ball would suddenly swerve towards the boundary or drop sharply in its flight - on the ground, a ball seemingly headed on a direct course would deviate at right angles without warning, or stop dead for no apparent reason. First Harry tried, then Ora, then Dopey - but to no avail. Even emergency full-forward Ducky lined up a couple of times but the ball refused to co-operate. The players were frustrated, the coach was confused. Was it a poltergeist? Had we been written into the plot of "The Omen IV" ? Only Fog, watching from the bench remained cool, calm and collected. There had to be a logical explanation for this curious phenomenon, he thought. And so, in the tradition of the great detectives, Sherlock Holmes, Colombo and Rin Tin Tin, Fog activated his enormous intellect; switching it into its probing, analytical phase. He asked himself the following vital questions.



Q.1. What is unusual about the football?

A. It is green and yellow.

Q.2. Why was the Yarra Valley runner planting a miniaturised electro magnet inside the ball at quarter time?

A. I don't know

Q.3. How many Brownlow medallists has St.Kilda produced?

A. 5

Unfortunately, none of these questions seemed to solve the riddle - but suddenly it hit him! What was it that Mr. Reis said about magnets?...magnetic fields...reversed polar forces...antimagnetic fields...Yes that's it! It's a Yarra Valley plot. Quick as a flash Fog dashed towards the goals. Just as he thought - there they were - on each goal post, a miniaturised electro magnet disguised as a Christmas Beetle. If only he could remove the magnets he could save the team and be a hero...if only...Suddenly Fog woke up, the half time bell ringing in his ears.

One solitary goal from nine scoring shots had lifted our tally to 3/14 at half time, whilst our opponents had only been allowed a goal thanks to a much improved back line, highlighted by courageous and positive defensive work from J.L.Kosty at full back, and supported by Sav, Jase, Baldy and E.T.

The third quarter was a tight, rugged affair and our attacking opportunities were limited by constant pressuring from the opposition. Oscar and Pecker, together with Noely and Toshi were performing well respectively in the air and on the ground, and Spike "Man of the Match" Faulkner was working the statisticians overtime with his countless kicks, marks and possessions, but our problem was converting, and Yarra Valley outscored us 2.2 to 2 goals, to be just 5 points behind at the last change.

The final twenty minutes were tense and exciting, with both teams desperate to gain the initiative. Spike, Harry, Boff, Dopey and Gilly continued to work the ball forward and Vince Baby dragged down some amazing marks, but Yarra Valley were able to match us score for score, and gradually whittled away the Eagles lead. With about 5 minutes to go our advantage was a mere two points. Before long it was down to one. Another behind to the hometeam and the scores were level! Would it be a draw? Could the Eagles regain the lead? Was there enough time? In a last desperate bid we rushed the ball down the flank and into the pocket where Ora swooped on the ball. The timekeeper raised the bell.... Ora threw the ball frantically onto his boot....the bell rang out....the ball wobbled through the goals....the umpire raised his arms above his head....the goal umpire signalled a major....the coach held his breath....and the field umpire gave the all clear.. ..whew....that was close!

Meanwhile Yarra Valley supporters, officials and players exploded all over the place... ..hadn't the bell rung?....Didn't he hear it?....Bloody Umpires!..! But what did we care! We won!

FINAL SCORES:      MARCELLIN    8.16.64      defeated      YARRA VALLEY    8.10.58

GOALKICKERS:    Origlasso 2    Peck 1    Cronin 1    Duck 1    McIntosh 2

\* Not At All Well

## LOUSY MOMENTS IN SPORT - NO. 756

The Sainters got done.



# Magic Moments in Sport No. 249

## Eagle All Stars Triumph at Assumption!

Granted the tremendous honour of playing in a curtain raiser game to the Match of the A.G.S. Year on the Number One Oval at Assumption College, the Eagles proved a credit to their school with a magnificent victory over desperate, determined opposition.

In cold, blustery conditions the 'ALLSTARS' took the field without the services of Curly (extended headache), Baldy (flu) and P.R. (piker). The team however was boosted by the return of Slatts and Browney, and the inclusion of Sets (the Bernie Quinlan of the B's) at Full Forward.

Failure to adjust to the rarified Kilmore atmosphere after enforced inhalation of polluted air during the long bus journey reduced mental and physical efficiency by some 23%, and some sluggish football and basic errors resulted as we kicked against the breeze during the first term. To make matters worse star Full Back J.L. Kosty angered by an unfortunate (i.e. lousy) umpiring decision, questioned the judgement of the man (sorry - boy) in white and offered a helpful suggestion, only to be given his marching orders. In true Templestowe Junior Lout tradition, J.L. could not resist offering a further suggestion - this time with a motion of hand and arm. A few hundred brain cells seemed to explode in the umpire's head and it was Goodnight Kosty.

Reduced to just 17 men and with the locals 9 points up at the break, it was vital that our performance improve. Thankfully it did - but with Kilmore employing the old gutless tactics of packing the backline, it wasn't easy to create scoring opportunities. The backline of Ed, Jase, Ducky, Browney, and Sav stood firm and held the opposition scoreless during the 2nd quarter, but despite many attempts, led by Harry, Spike and Slatts to get the ball forward, goals were scarce. At half time we held a slender 5 point advantage.

For the all-important 3rd Quarter, Spike shifted to the centre and Dopey resumed his Ruck-Roving role. Kicking with the wind Assumption continued to drive the ball forward, led by that ever popular Sicko, G.A. and cheered on by an ever growing home audience. Disco Eddy and the Backline Boys stood up pretty well under the pressure, with Sav in particular turning back a number of threatening moves. Boff replaced Browney who went looking for a bucket of hot water, while poor old Gibbo tried desperately to keep warm running the boundary. No doubt inspired by the arrival of another busload of Eagle players and supporters, the well oiled Marcellin machine finally moved into gear and several superb passages of play resulted in goals as the ball was moved from backline to goalline cleanly and efficiently by sequences of hand and foot passing. Ora was activating the half forward line, while Dopey and Gilly and Vince Baby were increasing their effectiveness along the flanks. Oscar was busting his guts out in the ruck and Pecker was providing the necessary assistance, while Noely and Macca were creating the looseman well and getting in everything around the goal area. Unselfish play by Sets guaranteed us another goal as Harry dobed his first.

At the last change the difference was just  $\frac{4}{6}$ ths of a goal ( $\frac{2}{3}$ rds) in our favour, and although we were coming home with the breeze, the game was a long way from over. While we thoughtfully sucked our oranges in the shadow of the pine trees, the Assumption squad performed a strange ritual on the far wing - dancing, chanting and warbling like a pack of delirious altarboys at an F.A. Cup Final. For a few threatening minutes it seemed as though their corroboree might be working, as an early Eagle goal was answered and the difference was back to 4 points.

However, this was more than the ALLSTARS could stand. ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! Who were these pretenders? What made them assume that they could even challenge the supremacy of the EAGLE ALLSTARS? What a foolish assumption.

In a flash the character of the game changed, as positive thinking led to positive football action and the Eagles took control of the situation. Constructive play by the half backs and wingers set us up and soon it was raining goals. Harry dlobbered a boomer, Ora chipped in, Spike fluked snapped a left footer from the boundary and Gilly broke his own personal record with 2 goals ( that's 2 goals - not one, but 2). His Foschini impersonation, so brilliantly called by J.L., was an inspiration.

The Assumption cheer squad had gone strangely quiet by this time, and even Mad Dog Allen had wilted under the continuous verbal bashing dished out by an anonymous spectator whose initials are F.W. Gibbo was finally given a chance at Full Forward, and although he didn't actually touch the ball, his presence alone guaranteed the last few minutes of the game that extra bit of excitement.

The police siren wailed, and it was all over. A magnificent victory to the MIGHTY EAGS. with only 17 men, and in front of a fierce anti-Eagles crowd. What a performance! There were tears in our eyes! A fitting finale to a great season.

FINAL SCORES      MARCELLIN    12.10.82    def.    ASSUMPTION    6.8.44

GOALKICKERS: Origlasso 4    Bourke 3    Gill 2    Vince 1    Faulkner 1    Oscar 1

