

FOOTBALL NEWS

February 10th 1981.

No. 103

GREAT TEAM WORK FROM 1st YEAR. JOHNSTONE HUTCHIN AND HARGREAVES. I SCORE 2.

THE EDITOR SAW A GREAT PERFORMANCE FROM Mr BROWNS TEAM ON SAT.
Full match report inside this edition.

Match ratings.

Sharpe 7. Wield 7.5 Wise 7.5 Irwin 7.5 Lampkin 8
Rooney 7.5 Redmond 7. Hargreaves 18.5 Marsh 8
Johnstone 9 Hutchin 8.5 Boone 7 Brown 7.

wa

WIN & 1 Competition on back page. for details see inside .

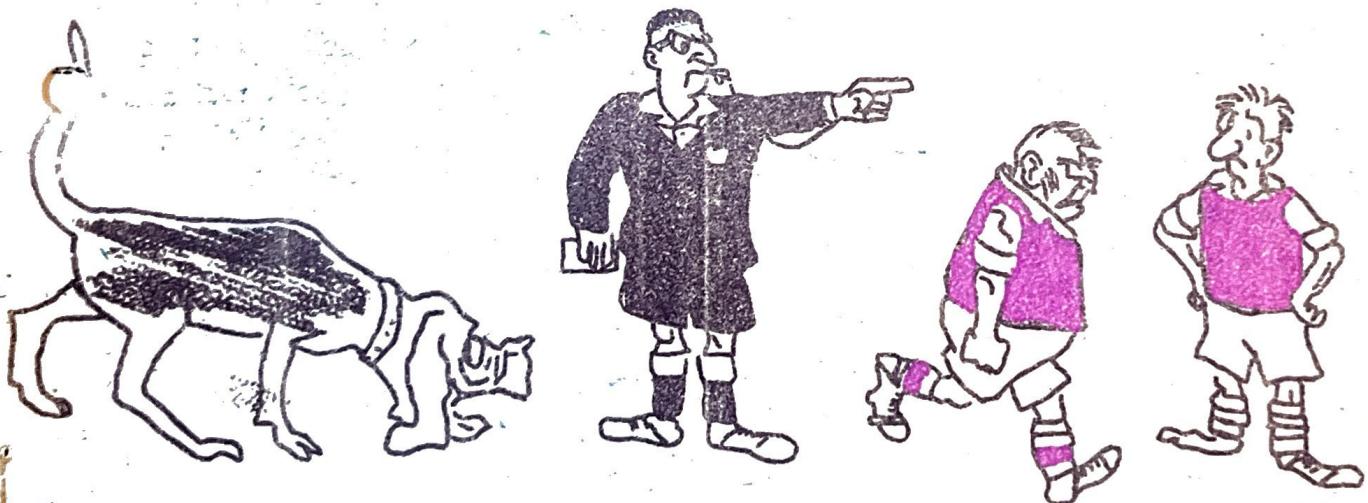
BARRY LEE SCORES TWICE

5th YEAR LEAGUE TEAM 'COMES UP TRUMPS'

Cookie goes looking for grapes after excellent victory.

This report any many others inside this edition.

2nd XI SATURDAY.



"HIS GUIDE DOG DOESNT KNOW THE RULES EITHER"

COMPETITION INSTRUCTIONS. IN THE WORD SQUARE ARE ALL THE
TEAMS OF THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE EXCEPT 4. FIRST BOY TO GIVE
ME THESE 4 TEAMS WINS THE PRIZE. ONLY ONE ENTRY EACH.

NEXT EDITION WHAT LIFE ABOARD AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER
IS REALLY LIKE. OR RATHER WAS LIKE..... ARK ROYAL OUR
LAST CARRIER IS NOW BEING CONVERTED TO RAZOR BLADES

The editor on board HMS. Albion 1967.....

Zookes XI team page.

BARRY LEE SCORES TWO GOALS THAT BRING FIRST VICTORY OF THE SEASON.
IAN BARKER STANDS OUT IN DEFENCE.
GALVIN PULLS OFF SOME SUPERB SAVES.

St. Andrews 1 Institute 2 Barry Lee 2.

Mr Cooke enjoyed one of his best moments at St Andrews last Friday when his team collected two fine points and really rocked a St Andrews side that had been expecting an easy win. It is fitting that the two goals were scored by Barry Lee one of my regular players all season and Sillitoe another regular played a fine solid game in defence.

In the third minute Lee moving forward thirty yards out unleashed a terrific hard shot that hardly left the ground. It skimmed into the net inches above the ground and Institute were in front.

Sillitoe pulled off a fine tackle and Galvin saved well when an awkward ball seemed to 'hang in' the wind. Thompson now showed good defensive play by intercepting a dangerous through ball. In attack Jamieson was making the most of his size but at the other end it was Barker who now helped out his goalkeeper with a brilliant last minute tackle.

In the middle of the field Lee was really showing up well and Tony Jones was playing his usual all out game. On one occasion he produced a classy overhead kick to relieve the danger. Galvin came off his line with skill to put off a St Andrews attacker and the play switched immediately to the other end with Lewis crossing the ball well to Flanagan. With his back to the goal Flanagan turned quickly but his shot was sent wide of goal.

Barker was playing with real skill and earning the applause of the home spectators. It was a little unlucky when they equalised. A mix up on our left flank ended with Sillitoe getting a final touch to an own goal. However he can hardly be faulted for this. The mistake had been made long before. He more than made up for this when he took the ball right off the toe of a forward. Right on half time Galvin came off his line again to make a brave save at the feet of a forward.

Half time 1 1

Wright was the first player to 'shine' in the 2nd half when he cut out a dangerous move. St Andrews were now pushing forward looking for the winner but there was absolutely nothing to choose between the sides. The game was fast and fair and probably the next lucky break or bad mistake would decide it.

After ten minutes an impatient Roger Dove replaced Eyo in midfield and Peter moved back into the left back position. Within seconds we were in front. Flanagan made his only contribution of the game when he took the ball to the left byeline. His careful centre was met by Barry Lee who shot home from eight yards. This shows the value of Flanagan who had had a 'stinker' of a game until now but what a valuable centre that was.

Galvin pulled off a wonder save and Lee again was right in the 'thick' of the action. Near the end Lewis and Flanagan came more into play and on one occasion a thunderous Flanagan shot that looked certain to burst the back of the net was kept out by a 'miraculous' save. How the goalie did it I shall never know. The last minutes of the game were nerve racking for the manager and all I can remember were some long sorties by Jamieson, a fine header clear from Tony Jones and more good handling from Galvin.

The whistle went and we had the points. St Andrews could hardly believe it and Cookie went off to tell and retell the story to anyone foolish enough to come near me.

Even if I had been alone with Raquel Welch all evening this victory

would have been the only topic of conversation. (if you believe that you'll believe anything)

Ratings.

Galvin. 9.5 Wright 8. Sillitoe 8.5 Barker 9.5 Thompson 8
Lee 9.5 Tony Jones 8.5 Dove 8 Eyo 8 Lewis 8
Flanagan 6 Jamieson 6.5.

Played 8 Won 1 Drawn 1 Lost 6 For 16 Against 39 points 3

I should like to point out again the reason for my entry into this league. At no time has just winning games been of prime importance. These games have been arranged to give football matches to as many 5th year lads as possible. I hope they have enjoyed them as much as I have. I am sure that if I had always played just the strongest team we could have won the league but I have gained more pleasure from watching my faithful B teamers, especially in the early games, than a cold accumulation of points. Recently I have made changes and the games have been just as enjoyable. I've tried to maintain a balance and hope no players have been disappointed at 'temporary' absences from the side.

Anyway that victory made me a happy fellow.

For those who like statistics here are the performances this season.

	Appearances	Goals	
Johnson	6	6	
Lee	7	4	
Smith	5	2	
Hassell	7	0	
Shelton	2	0	
Majek	6	0	
Sillitoe	7	0	
Thompson	5	1	
Mason	5	1	
Iwediebo	3	0	
Ferrie	6	0	
Doyle	4	0	
Moss	1	0	
Omara	2	1	
Jones	5	0	
Flanagan	2	0	
Barker	5	0	
Jamieson	4	2	
Eyo	4	0	
Baker	1	0	
Eaves	3	0	
Wright	1	0	
Kintott	1	0	
Long	1	0	
Lewis	2	0	
Galvin	1	0	
Dove	2	0	

I think these figures show that I have managed to give all players a 'fair crack of the whip'.

Defeat in the mud and gales at Bridgefield.

Barker stands out in defence.

Bridgefield 5 Institute 1.

Conditions were appalling as the game kicked off and the players were 'bogged' down in several inches of slimy mud. A howling gale was blowing straight down the pitch. Institute kicked off with the wind at their backs. Within three minutes they were a goal ahead. Jamieson and Tony Jones caused confusion on the left and an own goal was the result.

Sillitoe showed up well in defence and Jamieson was causing trouble with his long distance throw ins. Eyo made a super save with his feet and took a bit of a knock when he went down for a fifty fifty ball in the mud.

Lewis hit the post with a shot from the left but Institute could not score the goal that was so important in these slippery windy conditions. Barker was playing a good game in defence with some fine tackles. Lewis again nearly scored after running past the defender and getting his shot in. After Eyo made another fine save Jamieson broke clear and looked set to score. His shot 'roared' inches over the bar. Shortly before half time Bridgefield scored the equaliser.

Mason came on for Jamieson at half time and immediately he made a great 'cut out' to save Institute from going behind. Mason played well in defence in difficult conditions. Lee pulled off a good clearance then headed off the line after Eyo had saved well. Long came on for Johnson who had struggled through the mud with no fear. With his first involvement in the game Long nearly scored. Lintott sent a great through ball that Long collected. He ran well and approached the goal. His shot was well directed but it just ran off course at the last minute. 6 inches prevented Long making a 'dream' start.

Eyo made yet another good catch but after 20 minutes Bridgefield scored the vital goal that signalled the end of our hopes.

Long moved a little deeper and pulled off a fine saving tackle but Bridgefield went further ahead in the dying moments of the game.

Lintott should have scored near the end when Institute were without their best player Barker. He had been hit in the middle by a muddy ball that was something like a cannonball.

A pity but our moment will come.....

Eyo	7	Sillitoe	7	Barker	9	Hassell	7	Mason	7.5	.
Lintott.	7	Jones	7.5	Lee	7	Johnson	7	Jamieson	7	Lewis 7.5
Long	7.5	Ferrie	7.5.							

.....

EXCELLENT PERFORMANCE IN APPALLING CONDITIONS AT ST. ANDREWS.

TWO LATE GOALS GIVE SORELIN A FALSE LOOK.

BARKER OUTSTANDING IN DEFENCE. FERRIE PUTS IN AN ENORMOUS AMOUNT OF WORK IN MIDFIELD.

JOHNSON HITS TWENTY FIVE YARDER INTO CORNER OF NET.

SILLITOE VERY STEADY IN DEFENCE.

ST Andrews 4 Institute 1 Johnson.

This probably was the only game of football played all weekend in Merseyside. The pitch was waterlogged and threatening black clouds promised more rain.

Nevertheless this was one of the finest games of football I have had the pleasure to watch for a long time. This was repeated by several of the St. Andrews staff who watched the game. They congratulated my players for the part they played in a very close struggle.

Cookie in Wellies took his place on the touchline and the game commenced.

Johnson was the first to strike at goal. His shot was well saved by the home goalie. Barker did not take long to stamp his authority on this game. In everything he did he was immaculate, his tackling distribution and complete control when other players were slipping around in the poor conditions showed him to be the complete player. His progress is quite amazing. I remember him in my B team two seasons ago before Squire Mockler 'pinched' him, as a keen all out midfielder. Now he is the best back four central defender I have had in any of my teams in this school.

Roger Dove also was putting in an enormous amount of work even if some of his long long dribbles did not make much real progress. His non stop effort must have encouraged the rest of the team cos it certainly gave me hope for a breakthrough watching from the wet touchline.

Eyo made a good catch in the 9th minute and again he looked very safe in goal. After 10 minutes the game was so evenly balanced it would have been a very brave man to have predicted the outcome of this 'battle'.

Hassell made a great interception after 13 minutes and immediately after Doyle produced some very clever play to make progress down the left wing. Although only slight in build Doyle looked to be a very promising player in a really 'buzzing' Institute midfield.

GREAT MOVE.

A fine ball from Jamieson after he had trapped the ball with real skill found Ferrie out on the right wing. His first time cross was met by Johnson. His volley 'screamed' over the bar. This was one part of the Institute game I could not criticise. Our quick centres, mainly from Johnson and Ferrie were first class.

Johnson now went on a good run and again sent over a dangerous cross. Institute were looking the more dangerous team in attack and our defence was coping with everything the opposition 'threw at us'.

Jamieson almost scored when he found himself ten yards out in a good position. Unfortunately the ball stuck in the mud and he could not get it onto his shooting foot. The chance was lost. Nevertheless Jamieson was running hard and chasing everything and for a big fellow in such muddy conditions this was a fine performance. Jamieson was inspiring the rest of the team with his efforts and shortly after Smith shot just wide after positioning himself well.

Barker pulled off a brilliant tackle to save Institute from going behind. Majek was playing with all out determination but once or twice he was caught out by a speedy winger. But this did not matter as Institute covered for each other and soon after it was Sillitoe who saved the 'day' with a great tackle.

In the last minute of the half St Andrews scored a goal with a long thirty yard shot that was caught in the wind. It gave Eyo no chance at all and this was a cruel blow to eleven players who had battled away

for 35 minutes and been dealt a last minute blow.

I found out after that St Andrews were a worried team at this stage but luck was not to smile on us in the second half. In the first minute Hassell made a great interception when we were in danger and this was followed by a superb Barker clearance. We might have equalised when Johnson went on a great run beating three players. His final pass to Smith was deadly but 'Smudge' (Ify) sent in a weak shot. From this hope the action moved to the other end and they were more fortunate. The score was now 2-0. A breakaway had dealt us a cruel blow. Lady luck had deserted Institute. Nevertheless the team continued to fight on and St Andrews were far from safe at this time.

DOVE HITS POST.

Roger sent over a corner kick that 'smacked' against the goalpost just a couple of inches away from a well deserved goal.

GREAT GOAL.

Jamieson pushed out a fine ball to Johnson on the right. Our striker pushed forward and from 25 yards sent in a long wind assisted shot. The goalie had no chance and the game was again wide open.

Jamieson and Smith combined well but before we could really fight back into the game St Andrews scored a third goal. This was a doubtful goal as one of their players was offside but this was a blow that really finished our fight back. Huge clouds were building up and just after they scored a fourth goal, with again one player standing in an offside position, the game was closed 5 minutes early. Doyle had previously missed a chance to reduce the margin when he found himself several yards out with an open goal in front of him. His header went over the bar for he must have been expecting the whistle to blow to award a goal kick. The ball had appeared to go out of play but this just goes to show that one must always play the whistle.

It was a muddy group that left the pitch and the manager rushed off to his play centre and then the Grapes.

Ratings...	Eyo	8	Sillitoe.	9	Hassell.	8.5	Barker	10	
Majek	7	Dove	9	Ferrie	9.5	Doyle	7.5	Johnson	9
Jamieson	9	Smith	7.						

.....

EDITOR'S JOTTINGS.

No mention of Borneo or even Aden this time. A little nearer the present for a change. Here is an account of the ascent of Godhaborg, a mountain that projects out of the ice cap on Iceland.

In my second year in this school I was fortunate enough to be a member of the Iceland expedition, a venture I shall never forget. The expedition was expertly planned and led by our Mr Boyle who had spent the previous years training the boys who took part, in the art of climbing on snow and ice. In the year of our departure the expedition had been several years 'in the making' and I was something of a late arrival.

One of our objectives on the expedition was a 'romantic' spire of volcanic rock that projected out of Vatnajokull, the third largest ice cap in the world. Godhaborg was the subject of a legend. It is said that when the Icelanders decided to adopt the Christian belief the Pagan Gods took refuge and retreated to the summit of Godhaborg. They took with them gold and treasure and this fortune awaited anyone who dared to climb the mountain. Of course there was a snag. It was said that anyone who succeeded in reaching the summit would never live to enjoy his spoils.

We had talked to several inhabitants of Iceland about the mountain and as far as we could gather the summit had been reached just once. Back in the 1930's a local farmer had climbed Goghborg and he was still alive in 1975. So much for the legend. However, it was obvious that he had not found the treasure the family led a simple and very hard working life.

In the plans of the expedition the job of climbing this peak fell on four members of the 6th form, Ron Jones the expedition 2 ic, a guest member from Cambridge University and myself.

The venture got off to an amusing start. Mr Boyle is well known in climbing circles for being an expert back packer. That is someone who is adept at carrying enormous loads on his back whilst still covering long long distances at a steady pace.

He sort of supervised our departure by issuing out all sorts of objects that it was possible we might need on our 2 to 3 day sortie. Climbing hardware like ice pitons, rope, shovels and other heavy objects. Yours truly who is also well known in mountaineering circles for being a lazy loadshirking light travelling (I once climbed an alpine peak with a George Henry Lee plastic carrier bag containing knife fork spoon and butties) optimist was horrified at all this junk? that was being dished out.

I made a compromise. We left fully loaded and as soon as we were out of sight I suggested an emergency cache of these contentious items behind a nearby rock. Fortunately we managed to complete our climb without them but I could easily have been proved very wrong for taking this lazy decision.

The first part of our journey was a three mile hike in exactly the wrong direction (see map). We moved down the outwash plain of the glacier Hoffellsjokull to the small farm of Hoffell. Here we turned into Hoffellsdalur, a very long ice free valley running roughly parallel to Hoffellsjokull. The weather was windy and there was a fair amount of cloud around. The going was slow for we still had to carry about 50 lbs. each. The load contained tents, ice axe crampons, 4 days food and spare clothing. (no junk, of course)

The hours passed slowly as we made painful progress up the valley and another real problem soon became a worry. The river that occupied the valley wandered all across the floor of the valley and if one wished to make direct progress it was necessary to cross and recross the river many times. There were three ways to do this.

A. Take off boots each time a crossing was made. Thus keeping boots dry and feet relatively comfortable.

The only snag here of course is the time consuming factor. And all the fiddling about each time a crossing was made.

C. Avoid the river by zig zagging up the valley. But of course this meant miles of extra walking.

D.. Make a bold decision and plough through the river whenever it crossed your path. Thus getting very wet and uncomfortable feet. And of course increasing the risk of blisters.

I think most of us adopted the latter method before many miles had been negotiated. Sometimes it was difficult getting over the river as the water was almost at freezing point and the flow was very rapid indeed. Often it was knee deep.

By late afternoon we were approaching the head of the valley, by now we were about two to three hours behind our hoped for schedule. On what turned out to be the last river crossing disaster struck the group.

I had decided on this crossing to take off my boots and wade the river barefooted. Ron who was with me decided to do the same. Instead of carrying his boots over he threw them across to the other side. His second boot did not quite make it. It landed in the river and was immediately swept away in the fast current. The implication of this soon hit us like a blow of thunder. To be stranded ten miles from the nearest habitation on loose volcanic rock without boots was serious indeed. We scrambled after the departing boot but it was never seen again. We took stock of the situation. Ron was obviously out of the climb and disappointing though this was the question of how he was to return was unanswered. It was now 5 pm. and we had hoped to go on until 7 pm. We were already two hours behind schedule. Nevertheless we had to make camp here there was no other option.

During the early evening the weather turned for the better. It became quite calm. Ron was very glum about his predicament. I left him at 9 pm. to make a short recce to the very head of the valley. After a 30 minute scramble up some loose scree I reached the col at the very head of Hoffellsdalur. A whole new world was revealed to me. Glaciers, mountains and in the distance the ice cap stretched away as far as the eye could see. Also in the far distance Godhaborg shone in the last rays of sunlight on what was now a beautiful evening.

I returned to the camp and we turned in very tired, a little excited and a little worried for our bootless chum.

previous day

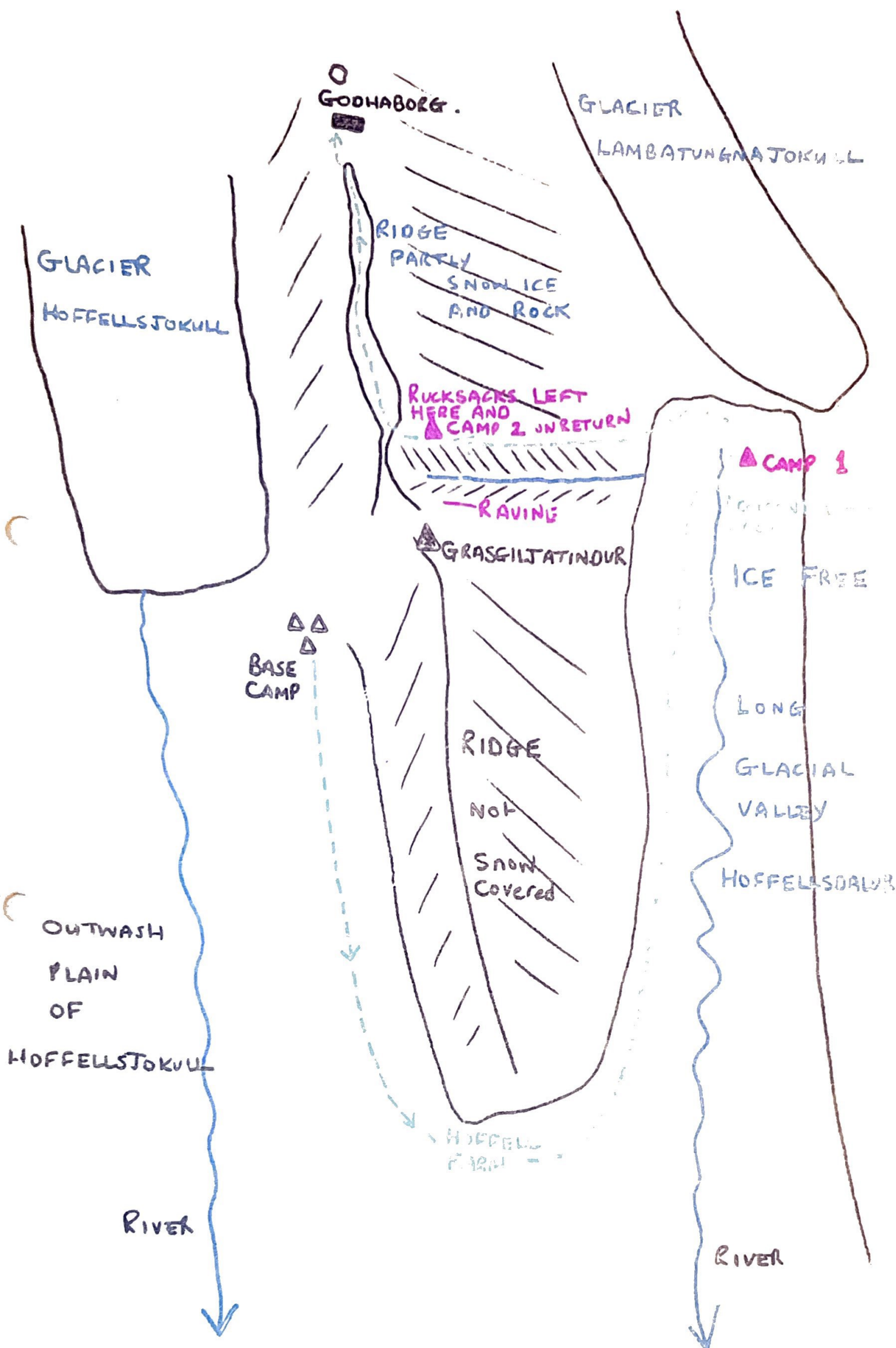
Our efforts of the had taken more out of us than we had realised and the following day we committed the crime of wasting hours of glorious weather by not rising until 9.30 a.m. Ron had made his decision. He refused to spoil our promising chances of success and had thought out his solution. He cut up one of the foam groundsheets we slept on and constructed his own makeshift boot. This was held on with tent guy rope and extra sheets were cut to replace the padding when it wore out. He rejected my offer of climbing over the summit of Graskiljatindur to fetch some assistance (see map) and at 10.30 a.m. we watched him limp painfully away down the valley we had so painfully negotiated the previous day.

We turned our attention to the climb in hand. There were now 6 of us myself, our Cambridge 'acquisition' and 4 6th formers. (Steve, Nellie, Arty and Spock.)

Again going was slow as we climbed to the head of the valley and made difficult progress along a ravine. Far ahead; almost hanging in the sky, was another col and the key to the ascent. For here the ridge to Godhaborg could be gained.

The weather was by now perfect and we were suffering from heat as we climbed on with our loads.

VATNAJOKULL ICE CAP



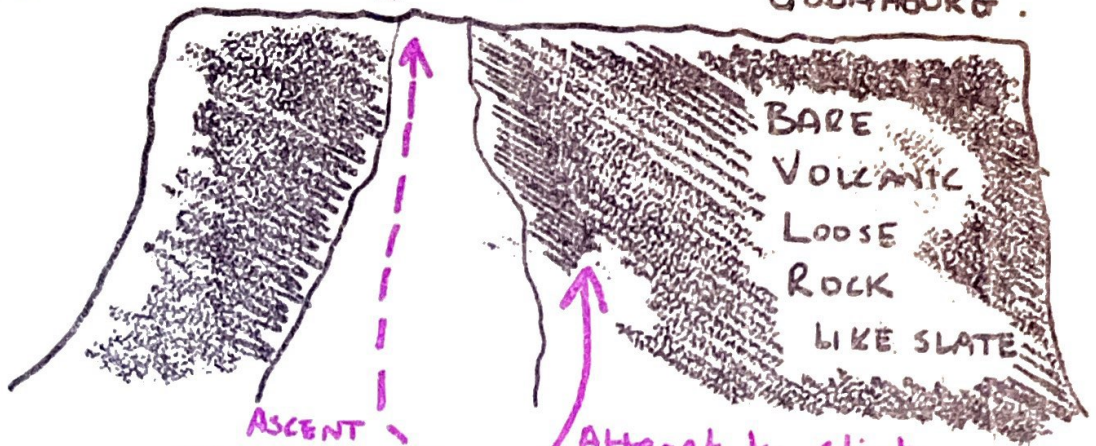


LAST SPIRE OF
ROCK BEFORE UNINTERRUPTED
ICE OF VATNAJOKULL

SNOW
& ICE

LAST REMNANT OF
SNOW ON
GOODHABORG
FACE

SUMMIT PLATEAU
GOODHABORG.



ASCENT
UP SNOW
SLOPE.

Attempt to climb
rock - fail.

STEEPENING
SLOPE

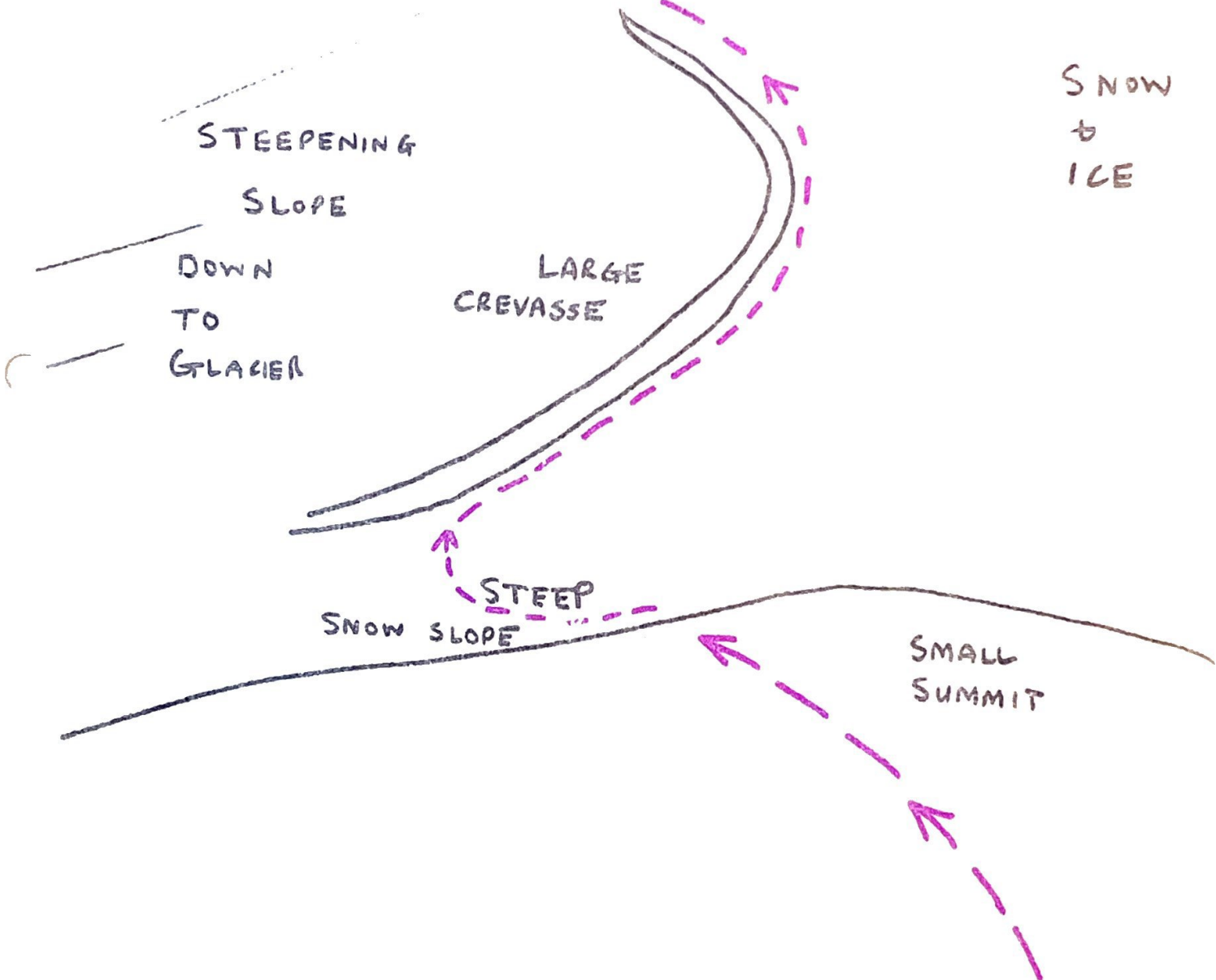
DOWN
TO
GLACIER

LARGE
CREVASSE

SNOW
&
ICE

STEEP
SNOW SLOPE

SMALL
SUMMIT



TURNER HITS GOAL OF THE GAME BUT PETERS STARS AS MAN OF MATCH.
PERISCHINE SHOWS ALL HIS SKILLS AND PARTINGTON SHOWS A FINE
TURN OF SPEED.

Institute 6 Selwyn school 2 Peters 2 Turner Gibiliru
Roberts Eyo.

Kicking with the wind the visitors went ahead first but it was obvious that Institute were the stronger team as they pushed forward into the wind. The equaliser came from a penalty. Harding did very well to take the ball round the goalkeeper and looked certain to score when he was grabbed by the legs. Brian Peters scored from the spot. Shortly after Eyo played a calculated ball to Partington who took too long with his centre. Turner ended the move with a weak shot. Peters was standing out like a 'rock' in defence and looked the best player on the field. Partington sent in a twenty yard shot just over the bar and Turner put over a dangerous centre that 'hung' in the wind. This happened minutes later when Partington sent the ball over again and Eyo met it with his head. Unfortunately the wind slowed down his attempt and the ball dropped harmlessly on the goal line. It was mainly all Institute and why they did not go further ahead was something of a mystery. Turner shot wide after Perischine had played a lovely little 'back' lay off. Pressure followed pressure and now Partington sent forward a superb pass but Eyo spoilt it by dribbling too far and when Partington tried on his own he shot over the bar. Shortly before halftime an amazing incident took place in the goalmouth. Eyo sent over a brilliant cross and Johnson thundered the ball against the bar. The ball fell to Harding who seemed overcome with his good fortune just yards out from goal. He hit the ball against the post.

Half time 1.1

At the start of the 2nd half Galvin kicked with the wind and sent his goal kick right the length of the pitch. Eyo pressurised the goalie and a mistake left him the easiest of chances. Galvin followed with a brilliant save, probably the best I have seen in three years but an awful mix up in defence saw a 'comic' goal equalise the score. This was disputed by our defence but it mattered little. Peters put Roberts away with a fine pass and Roberts with great skill, in a cool way tapped the ball into the corner of the net. Russell Johnson was playing with great confidence and I felt his link with Peters most impressive. Partington tried a 25 yarder without success. Now Perischine played another superb ball through to Eyo but the goal would not come. Crossland who had played a quiet but effective role in defence now limped off with a bad gash in his leg and he was replaced by 'Batman' (wearing his knickers outside his pants) or was it Eke Eme. Eme fitted into the right back position. Next casualty was Roberts who took a blow in the mouth and left the battle spitting blood. Gibiliru took over and scored the 4th goal when he lobbed the goalkeeper well. Perischine came so close to scoring the goal he so much deserved and Gibiliru saw his overhead kick cleared off the line. Gibiliru was really in the action and he missed a sitter when he shot across the goal instead of into it. Turner just missed connecting with a desperate lunge. Peters 'blasted' the ball over the bar from 30 yards. By now the pong from the smelly pond, it was like rotten eggs and decomposed grunk, was getting through to everyone but this

was forgotten as Gibiliru chipped the ball goalwards and a defender caught the ball cleanly

Peters stepped up and scored with ease.

The goal of the game came near the end when Gibiliru linked well with Turner who sent in a scorching shot from 25 yards. A great goal.

A 6. 2 win was a just reward for a lot of effort and skill.

A mention must be made of Stanley and Smith. Both these players played a competent role in defence and rarely put a foot wrong.

In fact they were the reason that the strikers had so much scope up front for without Stanley and Smith blocking out the threat of counter attack the game might well have ended differently.

Ratings.

Galvin 9 Crossland 8 Smith 8 Stanley 8 Johnson 8.5

Perischine 10 Turner 9 Peters 9.5 Partington 9 Eyo 8

Harding 8 Roberts 8 Eme 8 Gibiliru 8.5.

A mention must be made of Soul who stood patiently on the line in freezing conditions waiting for a chance to join the fray.

This is a difficult role and his patience will be rewarded in a future game.

I rate this squad of players pretty highly they should do well next year. If I'm still around I shall ask Lord Day if he wants an assistant and with the aid of a backup B team we might win the world cup.

..... and now the Football News moves on to the game organised by Earl Mockler.

The editor warns readers of a nervous disposition to leave off here.

After watching the 1st year and the 4th year I moved over to the 2nd XI doing battle with New Heys in the cup.

Goals from Lewis and Lintott had given us a two goal first half lead.

However New Heys pulled a goal back but Flanagan restored the interval advantage. Fearon had suffered from the latest malady that hits 2nd XI players that is the referees refusal to award a goal unless the ball crosses the line by a clear half mile.

Several weeks ago Flanagan had a goal disallowed when the ball crossed so far over the line it rebounded back off the 10.45 Garston to Central train. Today Poor Fearon was the victim.

Billy Bailey has come up with a likely solution to this strange phenomenon. I interviewed him whilst he was patiently waiting on the touchline combing his eyebrows. He claims the sun glints off his 'bins' and this throws the ref completely off 'beam'. Flanagan also prescribes to this theory which may be true or not as the case may not be or be whichever is applicable and if it isn't which it is I myself, personally will see to it that it is, or isn't whichever applies. Anyway all this will cease immediately if not sooner.

Dove had a second half goal refused and later on the editor put Roger off, when broke completely clear. My rousing enthusiastic "Come on Roger go go go go go go go go" frightened the life out of him and his shot hit a passing coastal freighter.

New Heys hit back and equalised but Flanagan scored a fourth and then Tony Jones hit a well deserved goal, just reward for a lot of all out effort. Before all this there was a remarkable incident.

Longy had made a complete hash of a harmless shot that trickled toward him at four miles a fortnight. He allowed the ball to slip through his hands and into the back of the net. It was so far over the line it took longy ten minutes to extract himself from the netting. In fact as Cookie mentioned at the time he was like a trapped herring in a north sea net. Geoff was busy stroking his guide dog at the time and complaining about his missing stick (white). I'm running out of space. Actually all this is in fun this was a fine game that Institute should have scored a hatfull. I made Tony Jones man of the match and to be truthful I thought the ref put in a pretty good performance also. RJK

LAMPKIN PLAYS WELL ON DEBUT. MARSH RUNS HARD IN MIDFIELD.
TWO SECOND HALF GOALS FROM HUTCHIN SEALS THE FATE OF VISITORS.

Institute 8 Selwyn School 2

Institute kicked off with the wind behind them and it was important that they should gain a lead of at least three goals in the first half. This they did and in fact the visitors were 'buried' beyond sight long before the interval.

In the first minute Weild made a fine interception to relieve danger and Rooney showed up well with strong running. After 4 minutes I Hargreaves turned well and beat his man but it was Rooney who started the goal rush for Institute with the first goal. He took a ball from the left and sent in a lob shot that was wind assisted as it sailed into the net. This was just the start we needed and minutes later it was nearly two as Johnstone put pressure on the goalkeeper and put his shot just wide. Mushy Marsh was putting a lot of effort into his play and I was impressed with his running particularly down the right flank.

Wise twice intercepted dangerous through balls and cleared his lines. Institute moved further ahead when Marsh shot and was disappointed to see the ball strike the post. Fortunately Hargreaves was on hand to hit the rebound into the net.

The defence were also playing their part. Irwin made a great 'cut out' on the left and Lampkin showed some really clever touches in dribbling out of danger in the left back position. As long as he does not overdo the close ball play he should prove to be a good defender. Rooney made a long run down the right but no goal was forthcoming.

Marsh again made progress down the right and Redmond completed a lovely turn with the ball and followed with a good centre.

Johnstone scored the third goal with a 25 yard curling shot that evaded the goalie by bending to the right. A great goal. It knocked all the stuffing out of Selwyn school and from now on it was one way traffic.

Nevertheless when Sharpe was called into action he made a fine save at the feet of the strikers.

Hutchin shot for goal and a deflection brought goal number four. This must go down as an own goal but Hutchin deserves credit for starting the pressure.

At this stage I noted that the blues were a little unlucky to be 4 down for they still tried to play football and for them 'lady luck' was not smiling. Institute moved on and played good football which was the key to their success. Marsh appeared back in defence before I Hargreaves played a fine flick past the goalkeeper to see the ball hit the post and cross the line.

Lampkin beat three players before putting forward a good pass. The ball crossed to the right side of the pitch and Weild pushed forward only to be beaten by the wind which carried the ball too far forward. The goal of the first half was scored by Johnstone. Redmond collected the ball with his back to goal. He made a great turn and laid the ball at the feet of our striker. He shot hard for goal and the ball entered the left side of the net. Johnstone is a deadly finisher.

Irwin now came into the play with a fine clearance before goal number 7 was almost 'bagged'. Marsh centred and Hargreaves headed just wide.

Half time 6.0

In the second half Institute were kicking against the wind but they did not allow the opposition to get back into the game. Boone and Brown came on fresh and played a big part in the 'closing down' of the opposition. Having fresh and keen substitutes is very important for any manager. Hutchin scored two good goals and Institute ran out clear and deserved winners.

I very much enjoyed watching this game. Well done lads.

RJC editor.

STOP PRESS

Monday night 2100 hours.

Training in gym for 1st and 2nd years who are going to France on the football tour. Thursday 12th.

For 4th and 5th years on Thursday 19th.

Game for senior team on France tour Vs. SFX. Monday 16th
kick off approx 3.0 pm.

Mr Mockler will give details.

Game for 1st and 2nd year team Vs. SFX probably Tuesday 17th
kick off 1115. (to be confirmed) see Mr Cooke for details.

It is most likely that the 5th year team will play in the 5th year league next year. They will also complete our 2nd XI block fixture games and when not available these fixtures will be played by the B team squad. There are twelve league games in all to be completed.

Final details will be worked out in the close season but I am hoping for an interesting season next year.

5th year team Vs. Cardinal Newman on Saturday (away)

Probable team.

Long Wright Barker Bailey Eyo Roger Dove Barry Lee
Tony Jones Johnson Flanagan Lewis.

Game Vs. Speke side to be selected soon.

As soon as I return from France I shall arrange 5th year games against Holt and Quarrybank if possible selection from my last year 4th year B squad.

All the final statistics for the season will be included in last Football News of the season approx No. 107 just before Easter.

NEW CASTLE ACDE TO HS RED LA CAB CDE
 GH IJ KLCB WZBS FG IJ KLMNOH FWGHIS
 MP P ON MD OMXWV P UHTS R P OAU IMLKJUV
 I R NO TULN VNR STUB CMNO R OGXNO PBNO
 OSWXYVCIO EOPVZR RRP LN AWVUTPOO
 OTV ZECBTKTNOVYS STTENB BYZSRUE
 LVNS DOHLMNGTWXUV O HAWX MOR BWRR
 EB IJLLKELMNNR CMNTN KLYZBCRMNL
 STAS REE OLP OBI YAVNI JMNIEEJ KMA
 BVVRWXI IYSZC CLOMAH LUFVTXYZON
 OJKLNMNF FWEVXS RGR TUVESCBY LUD
 RMLKJTSIES SVAYH IARS V RAMNB IOT P
 ONOPORLSTNNBZE I IDNT CMLS KJONHO
 VBCDESQERS AACFMNMONJLMRWXPMN
 GGH OIFPOYTVMMFZBNOMKIMS VYRCO
 HITLKL MNXYWXY HCM DQPRNOTU ZEBP
 JORDSSTC NL OCNILMAH GNIMRI BVRO
 KANH WVUC LNO PRETSEHCLOCWVUIST
 CLMAXYZBMLTRANMEREXXJC CGGLGM
 ABB MBWVUTS URONOPQR NOTHGIRBCA
 MBRI STOLRTJ KHLMSLO OPELTRAHRT H
 BCMNIL LASLAWN RUBKCALBSRWZIR T
 RHVDDERSFIELDUTV VEV RUTMRZSOS
 IBRMNBCBHTVOMSTRUPKXP EAFGTPE
 OTOCNAD CNTR O P WENH V V O D QNHIO KW
 GNFKXTS INELAV TROPTZBTCCTJXLCLE
 EODLXSTRURETSE CIELUMNS LKACOE
 U. DANRELADHCORU. DR OFK OOPOR FSTX
 YNRNOXXX VWLLAWLLIMXWMVU. VITSH
 AIBOPBG NIDAERCDEF GHIJYKN LRSA
 C NNOTLOBBRBCHSTUEWERCDMLNATTM
 HSPP EYETERDR EVWHZYSCBE BPHMNU
 EVURSTDROFTAWRZXZZ ADMNRWYWOV
 SBCECALAPCMNCIEJ KUMUEIJTBKLTOT
 THBBDBCMONLBWMNFNL PNPEIRYJPR
 EAEWVXYTJIKRDAABOOMRNRLEPQM I
 RBCFUZABCLORSVVCBR TLOOONRS AE
 FDEF FNNMANORTUDI MN DTWTVTTTHHN
 I IHGIWINFFRC KROYLITKSXBFNNTT
 EJKLITE DOTIPSWICH LBYXF.COMXRS
 LLRLSSAALKNOTSERPLAFF IDRACOT
 DARRRRRRMNPORMAHGNILLIGBD AVNU
 DADABBONOTFMAHTUOSMNI AESNAWS
 DMNPQB LACKPOOLNM LKTYELNRUBST
 DROFTAWR OTHER RH AMOPORCSTTONHV

£ 1

PRIZE

See previous page.
In fact front page.