

FOOTBALL NEWS

November 29th 1976.

NO. 32

B TEAM 'SWAMP' ALSOP WITH TEN GOALS HALEWOOD COLLECTS FOUR.

Alsop B 2 Institute B 10

Mr. Cooke's low spirits were lifted by the beaming faces of the B team players who came into the changing room to declare they had 'filled' the Alsop net with ten goals.

After taking a three goal lead they allowed Alsop to pull back to 2-3 by half time. Madgin replaced Mansley who committed the heinous crime of swapping sides and playing for Alsop in the second half. It did them no good for a 7 goal flood descended upon them and Institute cruised to a most comfortable win. Halewood enjoyed himself at centre forward scoring 4 goals. Roberts, as always, had an excellent game in goal and I feel that on this occasion I must write something about everyone. Phair proved a most capable captain, taking charge at half time and lifting the team to greater things. Whalley was picked out by a spectator as a safe and reliable left flank defender. Ventre and Bestock played well and Ventre told Mr. Cooke 37 times that he had a 'cracking' shot brilliantly saved. Stuart's major contribution were some very effective corner kicks and he actually scored direct from a corner kick on one occasion. Hassell, as always, showed himself to be a reliable and consistent performer, he has served the B team very well over the last two years. Pimblett (2 goals) was mentioned by Mr. Day as a non stop runner and 100% trier. Mansley apart from his traitorous defection played well and added another goal to his ever growing B team total. McGee again showed consistent form and now that he is playing regularly he is looking a useful player. Finally Madgin has been welcomed into the B team fold and he celebrated with a fine goal. The B team are a cheerful, enthusiastic group and it gives me great pleasure to see them play and more so to see them win.

The editor and players would like to thank Mr. Day for refereeing the game at such short notice. The ratings worked out by myself, Phair & Mr Day are as follows.

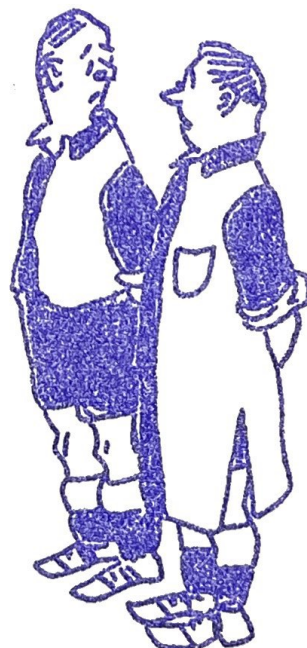
Ratings.

Roberts 9	Phair 8	Bestock 8	Ventre 8
Whalley 8	Stuart 9	Pimblett 9	McGee 8
Mansley 8	Halewood 10	Hassell 10	
Madgin 8.			

Editorial.

The editor suffered a terrible fate on Saturday. This was a self inflicted wound. I decided to go and watch Southport play Southend. As you know the editor has a habit of doing irrational things at times. You might remember my telling you about watching Southport in a past edition. This must have been the worst game I have ever seen - worse than our 1st XI - and apart from the freezing cold the football was appalling. The crowd was 1,298. At least I know there are at least 1,297 other people in this world as irrational as me.

Southport 0 Southend 0. If they had played from now until Xmas I doubt if a goal would have resulted.



"I Forgot to wash my
Shorts — they're
Filthy !"

VICTORY "THROWN AWAY" BY 2ND HALF

LAPSES. Alsop 3 Institute 2.

Poor defensive covering allowed Alsop to salvage victory from a game that Institute had firmly under control at half time. Indeed, from a 2-1 scoreline we should have moved to 4-1 or even 5-1. In a 'black spell' in the latter part of the second half a 2-3 scoreline was a poor reward for our first half efforts.

I missed the first 3 minutes whilst organising the B team and was pleasantly surprised to discover we had taken an early lead through Diable who converted a Harrison cross. Regan was 'buzzing' in midfield and with Bennett progressing well down the left flank Institute looked good value for their lead. Regan and Harrison had started very well and after good midfield work Diable failed to add to our score when he tried to beat a fourth player in an overlong dribble. After 15 minutes we slipped up somewhat partly through bad luck. Chellew brought off a fine tackle but the ball rebounded off his legs and went straight to their no. 7. He shot for goal and Phillipson saved brilliantly but the ball bounced out and was returned into the net by a pleasantly surprised Alsop forward. Minutes later we were back in front. A great corner from Bennett was desperately tapped out by the goalkeeper. Freckleton was 'beaming in' on what looked like his first goal for the school when Diable took it right off his toe. Diable beat one man and his hard shot ended up in the back of the net. Bennett again put Diable through and he missed his hat trick by the narrowest of margins. Bennett sent across some 'lethal' corners and on 4 or 5 occasions we should have increased our lead. We were now firmly in control and Harrison came close to be followed yet again by Diable. On two breakaways Chellew saved the side with timely tackles and then just before half time Hanlon made a fine attempt at heading his first goal and followed up with a good snap shot. Half time saw Institute 2-1 ahead when a scoreline of 4-1 would have been a fairer reflection of play.

The second half started well but ended in disaster. Harrison put Lawson away down the right and his long shot went narrowly wide. What a superb goal that would have been. Harrison was getting 'stuck in' again and in the opening ten minutes first Diable then Bennett could easily have scored number three. On one occasion an almighty scramble ended up with no goal.

In the 15th minute the net set in. Chellew was beaten on the right and that was that. No covering allowed Alsop to equalise. Now we completely lost our grip and the game 'drifted away'.

Freckleton once played himself out of trouble in a most professional manner in fact he had another good all round game. But Alsop were opening up gaps in our defence. Their winner came 8 minutes from time and on this occasion there was to be no characteristic Institute 'fight back'. Indeed if it had not been for some amazing saves by Phillipson when the entire team had migrated into attack, Alsop could have scored 3 goals in the last minute. Phillipson pulls off some fantastic saves then coolly punts the ball $\frac{1}{2}$ of the length of the pitch from one of his powerful kicks. A more than useful player. Johnson cleared off the line in the last seconds.

Their ref. declared his surprise at our "glope off" in the last 20 minutes. Football tends to be a great leveller. We were robbed 2-3 on the opening day of the season, were pleasantly surprised by Diable's late winner at Salesian, and again can be justifiably disappointed at this scoreline.

Ratings.

Phillipson 9 Chellew 8 Freckleton 8 O'shaughnessy 6 Johnson 6
Hanlon 7 Lawson 7 Harrison 9 Diable 7 Regan 8 Bennett 8
Warburton 7.

Goals. Diable 2. B team. Halewood 4 Pimblett 2 Stuart Mansley Madgin Hassell.

Special mention for Langford who patiently waited on the touchline as sub. He did not get a kick of the ball but his turn will come again very soon.

Don't forget anyone who wants a kitten see Mr Cooke.

HOMELESS PUSSY.



It was round about this time last year,
When autumn wanes and winter comes near.
When the football seasons in full flight
Then Mr. Cooke began to write.

Mr. Cooke asked for a contribution,
And I came up with a solution.
My poem was printed in issue four,
And until now I didn't write any more.

- 1 This poem starts on a foggy day,
When a mist came down over Alderhay.
The Institute in dressing room five,
Looked more like dead than alive.
But the other team in number two,
Didn't know just what to do.
- 2 The match supposed to commence at ten,
Didn't start till an hour after then.
A dismal sight the two teams looked,
With knees all bent and shoulders crooked.
- 3 Chelley, Freckleton, Hanlon,
Warburton, Diable, Johnson.
Bennett, O'shaughnessy, Langford.
Regan, sub Harrison and Halewood.
- 4 Well that's the team to play,
Maybe Harrison will get a game during the day.
No big brass band, no royal box,
Just a little old man with a box of chocks.
- 5 On the sideline a few people gathered,
Some carrying a banner which had withered.
The referees with the two linesmen
Came out with the ball a book and a pen.
- 6 The Institute in black and green,
Looked much like the better team.
For the other team in tattered shorts,
Looked as though they couldn't do any sports.
- 7 The whistle blew on the muddy pitch,
And in front of their goal what looked like a ditch.
Was filled with water and looked very deep,
And to get across it you'd have to leap.
- 8 We had the kick off Langford passed to Johnson,
In turn Johnson volleyed it over to Hanlon.
After a time of very fast play,
It seemed like being a very fast day.
- 9 SEEN IT WAS drawing close to half-time,
But ~~no~~one had scored because of the grime.
Suddenly right out of the blue,
From the centre forwards foot the ball flew.
- 10 It whizzed past Bennett and Freckleton too
So it was going too fast to be caught by Chelley.
1-nil down was the half-time score,
But Institute would let in no more.
- 11 Johnson was taken off with a hurt right foot,
So Harrison was brought on to stop the team being kaputt.
The whistle went for the second time,
And the other team had to play in the grime.
- 12 They lost possession from the kick off,
For Institute that was enough.
Harrison steamed right down the middle,
But the other team decided to fiddle.

- 12 They lost possession from the kick off,
For institute that was enough.
Harrison steamed right down the middle,
But the other team decided if they could'nt beat him they'd fiddle.
- 13 Their centre half stood in the way,
Er Harrison it wasn't his day.
He was brought down just outside the box,
By something that felt like a pile of rocks.
The centre half had ACCIDENTALLY fell!
He made sure no-one could tell.
- 14 The game carried on with them in possession,
But not for long, it wasn't Institutes fashion.
O'shaughnessy tackled their inside right,
And passed to Halewood who started his flight.
- 15 He ran down the wing like a greased ball bearing,
Outside sight and outside hearing.
In the box he passed to Regan,
Who in fine style just hit it in.
- 16 The spectators cheered and shouted well done,
Because now the score was level one-one.
The kick after the goal didn't leave much time,
But for the other team that was just fine.
- 17 Institute need another goal for the game,
But after a time it began to rain.
Now players slipped and fell around,
Because 3 inches of mud lay on the ground.
- 18 Three minutes to go one goal needed,
But soon this urgent call was heeded.
Diable passed to Warburton and so the game went on,
Hanlon gained possession and kicked it on to Regan.
- 19 Regan in turn ran down the wing and let fly,
The ball flew over their defenders and carried on very high,
It was closing in fast but still high up,
It looked as though it would go over the top.
- 20 Then caught in a gust of wind it came down,
The spectators cheered then started to frown.
It went up again not far but enough,
So it bounced off the bar and came down 'tough'.
- 21 But in there fast was lightning Langford,
He hit it hard, into the post it bored.
The rebound came to Hanlon who's timing was right,
He headed it into the net whilst in full flight.
- 22 The whistle went and the players walked off,
But here and there there was an occasional cough.
Most of the players had caught a cold,
But still they'd won the game, or so they were told.
- The conditions were bad the weather rough,
To win in that they had to be tough.

THE END

J. Bennett. 3A.

MR COOKE'S JOTTINGS

During my stay in sarawak their Lordships at the admiralty decided to boost morale by announcing that the Far Eastern premiere of the then latest James Bond epic would be shown at Hanga Gaat. This was partly a publicity gimmick and partly an attempt to make up for the sad lack of facilities for squadron personnel in forward areas. The helicopter brought the film in on the great day and the natives for miles around assembled in the clearing that we used on our 'film nights'. The screen was a large sheet suspended between two trees and the projector and sound equipment were wired up. All was ready.

It certainly made a change from the usual rubbish we were sent. Instead of a crummy 1947 era 45 minute 'B' film with a corny plot we were to see the great James Bond in his continual struggle with Smersh.

At least that was the theory.

In actual fact the projector broke down and this was followed by a cumbersome bullock barging his way through the 'screen'. By now several spectators had lost interest and turned their attention to the rum that the gurkhas had brought with them. The continual changing of reels every 20 minutes, followed by an even longer break whilst the matelet film operator managed to spill the celluloid all over the ground was followed by the ultimate coup de grace near the end of reel 4. The clouds opened and several inches of monsoon rain certainly put an end to the antics of James 007.

The press reports of the whole episode- or rather propaganda- were amazing in their interpretation.

"All ranks thoroughly enjoyed the spectacle of 007 in colour whilst situated only a few miles from the Indonesian border"

At least I can remember a remarkably splendid Bugs Bunny cartoon that preceded the Far Eastern film flop of the century.

"The football results nearly bring the editor
More ramblings next week. a court martial."

FOOTBALL LEAGUE GAME

A Quick way to work out your progress in the next two games.

Write down your date of birth. ie in my case 15 10 43.

Now take the date. In my case 15. Therefore my next result is 1-5 (unfortunately a defeat.) Now take the month 10. In my case 1-0. (That is much better a 1-0 win) The 1st game is at home the second away. Ignore the year otherwise you lot would all have 6-0 or 6-1 wins whilst Mr. Mockler who was born in 1909 would suffer a 0-9 defeat. Now the up to date record of Cooketown Rovers is P. 8 W. 6 D. 0 L 2. F. 22 A 14 Points 12

Can you beat that? More ways of working out results next week. (note born in Jan. 0-1 defeat. Feb. 0-2 defeat. Sept. 0-9 etc)

SCHOOL LEAGUE TABLE.

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
Second Years	7	5	1	1	24	11	11
Third Years	7	4	1	2	18	12	9
Fourth Years	6	4	0	2	23	15	8
Third Year B team	7	2	1	4	29	31	5
1st XI	0	1	1	6	14	38	3
First Year	8	1	1	6	14	38	3
2nd XI	3	0	1	2	3	6	1

I should like to thank Bennett of 3A for his second epic poem. I am always very pleased to receive contributions and should like to add that I found his poem both well written and extremely amusing. Well done.

Mr Mockler has been unable to write a report this week as his calculator has broken down and he is thus unable to work out his score.

For readers who do not know the first years unfortunately suffered a defeat on Saturday. 0-10.

Well I am running out of time so I shall finish with details of this Saturday's games.

A team Vs. Breckfield at Mersey Road.

Phillipson

Chellaw	O'Shaughnessy	Johnson	Freckleton
	Langford	Regan	
Lawson	Harrison	Diablo	Bennett

B team Vs. S.F.X. at Mersey Road.

Roberts

Phair	Boatock	Whalley	Stuart
	McGee	Hassell	
Pimblett	Mansley	Halewood	Warburton.

Subs. Ventre. Madgin. Hooper.

There will be the usual team meetings in room 33 at break on Friday when any absences will be sorted out and one or two tactical moves discussed.

RJ Wolk

Editor

SECOND YEAR FOOTBALL

INSTITUTE	2	ALSOPI	2
	WIGGINS(9)		
HOLDEN(8)	HARPER(8)	JARMAN(8)	FOULKES(8)
	VIRTUE(8)	MITCHELL(capt.)(8)	WOODS(8)
	LAWLOR(8)	CURLETT(8)	CONNELLY(8)

SUB. DERBYSHIRE(8)

Although some of the lads were a little disappointed not to have won a match in which they were slightly the better team, all the spectators would no doubt agree that the match was very exciting, with plenty of skillful football and that a draw was a fair result. The first half belonged to

Institute, with several dangerous raids down both wings. It was a beautiful, flowing move which gave us the lead; Conneely took the ball to the by-line and crossed beyond the far post; Lawlor turned it back neatly for Curlett to blast it in. We had a near miss from a corner which was headed just past the post by Harper.

In the second half, Alsope were much more determined and they got a goal from a penalty: it may have been a harsh decision, as it was clearly a mis-timed tackle by Jarman rather than a deliberate trip, but the player was sent sprawling. Wiggins did very well to parry the ball, but could only push it into the net. Worse was to come when a long ball beat Harper and a fast forward pushed it past Wiggins. This was a little unfortunate as Harper had been suffering from migraine and might well have headed the ball clear if he had not been in a lot of pain. He was immediately replaced by Derbyshire. We rarely fall behind at home, and the team soon showed their character by scoring within a couple of minutes. The ball was centred from the right and the Lawlor-Curlett duo worked once again, Curlett sending the ball wide of the keeper. Curlett had two further clear-cut chances: the first when put through the middle, but his shot from the edge of the area was well saved; perhaps he should have lobbed the keeper instead; the second when Conneely beat his back and centred hard and low to the near post where Curlett had to make a reflex shot, which unfortunately went over the bar. Virtue was very unlucky

when, from a corner clearance, he shot from 20 yards: it was going just inside the post when a back managed to get his head to it to concede a corner - this was thrilling stuff, even if it was very frustrating for us. They also had

two good chances - one was beautifully saved by Wiggins when he ran out to smother a very hard shot; the other was turned off the line by the alert Derbyshire when Wiggins was beaten and a goal seemed certain - this was very good covering by the ever-improving Derbyshire who will soon be pressing for a regular place.

So a draw was a fair result, although I feel we would beat Alsope nine times out of ten if we played at our best. It may well be a good thing for the lads not to win for once, as there is always a danger of over-confidence, and it is good for a team to learn that even the best teams have their set-backs. This was a good performance anyway in a fine, competitive match.

RESULTS:	P	W	D	L	F	A
	8	6	1	1	30	11

SCORES:

CURLETT	9	MITCHELL	3	VIRTUE	1
MANIFOLD	7	WOODS	2		
LAWLOR	6	CONNELLY	1		

Some of you know that I support West Brom, and it was particularly satisfying to hear Saturday's result. Unfortunately, over half our squad support Everton (they appear quite normal except for that!). How long can they continue to tolerate such second-rate stuff? As the handbook was not very good this year, I thought you might like to have a list of our fixtures:

Dec. 4	Brookfield (a)	Jan. 29	De La Salle (a)	Mar. 5	Ruffwood (a)
Dec. 11	Croxeth (Cup)(h)	Feb. 5	(Prescot (a)	Mar. 12	Holt (h)
Dec. 18	West Derby (a)	Feb. 12	Quarry Bank (h)	Mar. 19	Hillfoot (a)
Jan. 15	Deyes (a)	Feb. 19	S.F.X. (a)	Mar. 26	Collegiate (h)
Jan. 22	Old Hall (h)	Feb. 26	Gateacre (h)	Apr. 2	Brookfield (h)

K.W.
W.R.

Institute started the game slowly, and Alsop found things rather too easy in the middle of the field. A defensive error let Alsop through, and Alsop hit a shot which flashed into the corner of the net. This put some life into Institute, and they fought back hard. Unfortunately, this all out pressure left us a little bit stretched at the back, and Alsop broke away quickly and slotted the ball past the advancing GRANT.

However, Institute fought back and things started to change for the better. WILKINSON broke through and his shot hit the post, with the keeper well beaten. We were now putting some good moves together, with NOLAN putting in some sterling work after recovering from an "early" knock. McGOVERN was getting through a lot of hard work in midfield.

With about ten minutes to go to half-time, after some good work by YL, GARRIE crossed the ball from the right, HOLLEWELL controlled the ball, and slid an accurate left foot shot past the keeper for Institute's first goal.

The game now started to speed up and, was quite evenly matched. On the stroke of half-time, Alsop broke away and won a corner. As the ball came across from the left, GRANT "appeared" to be pushed on the goal line. The referee did not agree and blew for a goal as the ball dropped over the line.

HALF-TIME, ALSOP 3, INSTITUTE 1.

Straight from the kick off in the second half, McGOVERN found himself in some space in the middle of the field. He collected the ball, beat several defenders and slotted home a shot from about the edge of the penalty area.

From this moment onwards, Institute dominated the mid-field. CAVINAGH and BROCKENBROW gave nothing away in central defence, and NOLAN and WOODWARD sealed off any rare attacks down the flanks.

But, midway through the second half a harmless looking cross was handled in the Institute penalty area. The penalty taker hit a good, hard, low shot to the left of GRANT, who threw himself at the ball. He got his hands to it and it looked as if it would go round the post. But, it hit the inside of the post and zelled into the net.

For the remainder of the game, and in spite of Institute's midfield domination and some good running up front by JOHNSTONE, no more clear cut chances were made and the final score was: ALSOP 4, INSTITUTE 2.

STILL No LUCK
FOR
FIRST ELEVEN

2ND XI SLIP TO DEFEAT

2ND XI 1 v 3 ALSOP

TEAM : WILKINSON, WINDEVER, ROCHE, DEVINE,
HELSEY, LEUNG, WHEELER, JONES,
LONG, COTTRELL, M^CHUGH.

The 2nd XI started well, and put a lot of early pressure on the Alsop defence, the result of which was a well taken goal by M^CHugh. The pattern of Institute attacking was constant throughout the first half, and the Institute went in at half time leading 1-0.

Alsop came back into the game as the Institute machinery stopped. Alsop scored from a corner to make it 1-1. Institute kept attacking but failed to put their chances in the Alsop net. The Institute scored twice in the second half but they were both disallowed. Alsop now scored a second, with a shot from inside the 18 yard box which beat the goalkeeper into the corner of the post. The Institute were very disjointed and Alsop added a third in the last minutes of the game. The final score 2nd XI 1 Alsop 3.

That is only the third game, a victory should come soon, so watch out Brookfield.

So far : P. W. L. D. F. A. Pts.
3 0 2 1 3 7 1.

For a first game Devine played very well.

MR COOKE'S QUIZ PAGE

A straightforward quiz this week lads. None of the editors usual complications.

Small prize for winner.

J A J A I R Z I N H O B C D E F G M D D R E H P I J K L M N O P
 O P T U X Y A B D E B A C D A A A Z L L M M N E O P Q R M S T B
 N R S V W Z K E E G A N F E T K N O Q R S R V L X Z B C A E H O
 E A B C Y E N P E T S O E H I L M P Y T U I W E Y A B D R F E M
 S Z A A Z A A I Z R R R A D D D D O U U A O P Q Q X X R S T U I
 N K L M N M O P R Q R S E T B B R K C D H C I K M N X Q H W V N
 E U V W X A Y X Z A A X B V B L L K F E G H J L X O P Z A X Y S
 A A B C D D E X C B C X X A I R K F G H I J K K L X M N L O P E
 L Y O N S E S B X U X A A C A H A Z Y X W V T U C R X T L S Q G
 S D E F G L N H E C N E M M E L C H A N N O N T I O J K L M N N
 M X P P R E O T U H V W X Y X X O A K R M M Z Z O W T V U R O A
 I D X S R Y O N O A X X Q X X R R R L R S M M T U M X N T S Q P
 T H D M L K K P X N R E N I R A M N N L N X W V M M R Y I Z A B
 H A T Z X J E X Z Z A B C D E Z A N Y A A M M A F M G E E L D C
 D C B A I Y S A B C D E B F E H C O I T K G K K V L H I D J C K
 E F G H R J B B B B D D E O E F K T O C K S H W X I Y Z A C B M
 A D E F H O K K J I H H G G W G N L I H L R T A O Z R Y X X M X
 M L K J I Q Y L R T U V H N X L N I J F M Q U W N L X X X X X X
 N V O P Q R S K E M Z Z A I B B E H A O N P V N N M P O O P X O
 N E M L L T R I P H S K E F G S U S W R O E D C B B P E A X O P
 Y N N O L P O Q R R T N C Q R H T V X D A V I E S S T U P V W X
 E R W A I B B C A D G O P A E F A E Y Z H I J K L M N O P Z Y O
 S E A Q H R S S H T G U V W H X Y M D L A B B I S L Z A B N E D
 D T D A B C O D E F V G H I J S K L M M N N N M O L A B C O D L
 N S D A D E N F E H I J K L S M O N O P Q R S T T O D B C S F A
 I E L B C Y A W H G I E H X A X X T X Z Y X N A W H V D U L E O
 L H E A B C D A N C H E T A L E F G H I J O K L L C M D N I H D
 A S D E H I J K L M N O P Q L R S T Y X S U U B S I R O O W I O
 B C E F P I N S W E D Z Y X I W V U Z N W V V O T N S T O P J L
 C F E D C B A R E L L U M O B P Q Q H O Q O R T S T U V W X K C
 C B K C I R E V A L G K L A U B C O A O N I L E V I R E Y Z A L
 E O P A R K E R I H J M N B C A T C B A A B B C D E F S E L I G

Hidden in here are a certain number of footballers.
 (Surnames only).

The winner is the first boy to tell me the correct
 number. All I want to know is how many

Footballers names are hidden in the square.

You only have one chance to tell the editor the right
 number. Good Luck

WARSHIP GAME.

Here are this weeks direct hits .

Just a few very selective strikes this week.

F16 O7 F11 G11 T14 W6 H14 B16 N16 K3.

Splice the mainbrace.
 Admiral .

