

CHRIS JONES HITS 4 GOALS AGAINST FRANCE

TONY PERISCHINE TAKES SENIOR PLAYER OF THE SERIES AWARD.

All the details of the games in France inside this edition.

Plus Cookies special tour report.

HUTCHIN IN OUTSTANDING FORM AT SALESIAN. SHARPE EXCELS IN GOAL. HARGREAVES HAS A GREAT GAME

ROONEY SCORES THEN REDMOND HITS SUPERB SECOND.

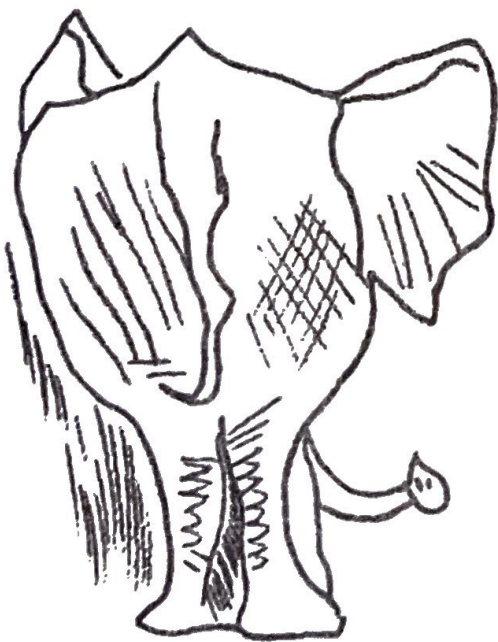
Salesian 0 Institute first year 2

This was one of the most impressive performances I have seen this season and the whole team deserves credit for the manner in which they played. Make no mistake about it, Salesian are a very good team and this defeat for them was most unexpected.

Before I report on the action I must mention one player who stood out above everyone else on this particular day. This is Hutchin. His all out effort and non stop play on very heavy muddy conditions was amazing. His tackling was superb and his distribution first class. If he continues to play like this a lot of teams are going to have headaches in future weeks.

Close behind him in the honours was Sharpe who did not put a foot wrong on a very sticky pitch that usually causes Goalkeepers problems. It was raining as the game was started and without substitutes Institute were instructed to pace themselves very carefully against what I knew to be very strong opposition. After Wise had cleared well Sharpe made two fine saves when he came out and dived, on the ball.

Continued P2



"Oh no
I see Cookie's
been off to
France again
with his
Football team."

First year continued from P 1.

Irwin looked to be in fine form in the middle of the defence. He pulled off a very good sliding tackle and as the game progressed he looked more and more solid. In the first ten minutes Salesian had most of the play but Institute were 'soaking' this pressure well. Sharpe saved his team with a brilliant save after our cover was 'broken open'.

After twelve minutes Institute nearly scored the first goal. Hutchin put forward a superb ball to Johnstone who ran well with the ball. He drew the goalie out of goal and sent in a good shot that missed the post by only inches. Sharpe made his only mistake of the match now as a hard shot slipped from his grasp into the mud. A Salesian player banged the rebound goalwards but the ball 'smacked' against the post and was cleared in a scramble. Hutchin was really running the play for Institute and looked such a complete player.

Rooney made a great interception to relieve pressure but as the half came to a close it was probably Salesian who could claim the majority of attacks. But Institute were taking the pressure and coping.

Again Sharpe had trouble with a greasy bouncing ball but this time his defence covered well and cleared. Sharpe made up for this with a good save from a 25 yarder.

At times we were not winning the ball enough in the 50 50 situations and occasionally some of the players were not fully concentrating on the play. But with a lot of mild nagging from the touchline the players produced the play that was necessary in what was turning out to be a very tight game indeed.

Rooney was heading the ball well in midfield and just before half time Irwin again showed himself a dominant centre back.

Hargreaves ended the first half with some very clever play and it was this young lad who was going to play such an important part in the second half.

Half time 0 0

Cookie gave the lads the 'gen' at half time and from this moment on Salesian were struggling.

After a good first half Wise had a second half period when everything went wrong for him. He could not time his tackles in the mud and once or twice he went into very clumsy challenges. However he never relaxed his efforts and deserves full credit for this.

The first goal was a beauty. It came from Hutchin. He played a beauty forward to Johnstone who ran with power and authority. The ball broke clear and Rooney failed in his attempt to score. But he was to have another chance and this time he made no mistake. The ball was in the back of the net.

Marsh was trying hard to get into the game and then again it was Irwin who stood out in defence. Hargreaves and Hutchin with help from Johnstone were creating havoc down our left flank and a good ball from little Hargreaves was so nearly converted by Hutchin who certainly deserved a goal for his efforts. The goalkeeper had to save well from this break.

After twenty minutes Institute scored the 'killer' goal. Hutchin split the entire defence with a through ball to Redmond. He ran forward with the ball and as cool as a cucumber he drew out the goalie and belted the ball into the back of the net.

Well taken Redmond a great goal.

Almost immediately we 'doped' off for just a second and allowed them to break clear. Sharpe pulled off a brilliant save. He followed this with another in the next minute.

Just before time Wiold made a timely tackle after a dangerous square ball had been played. Wiold had played an excellent game at right back never allowing himself to be drawn out of position and always covering with skill and thought. The same could be said for Lamkin who did a similar job on the left. The fact that the Salesian wingers had little to say in this match, especially when the flanks were the

firmer parts of the pitch can be credited to the play of Wield and Lamkin.

The whistle was blown and a fine game ended.

Ratings.	Sharpe	10	Wield	8	Irwin	9	Wise	6
Lamkin	8	Hargreaves	9	Rooney	8	Redmond	8	
Johnstone	8	Hutchin	10	Marsh	7			

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The third year B team had problems on the next pitch. At kick off they could only muster 9 players and their goalkeeper had let his team mates down badly by not turning up. This was a poor show by Hill.

Also missing were Holden.

Salesian were far too strong for our nine players and the final score was either 13 . 1 or 14 . 1 .

Our goal was scored by COSGROVE and however di sappointing the final score was the lads never gave up right to the final whistle.

Team.

Parry Spruell Duvall Marsh Capt. Bayly McGavin

Fitzsimmons Cosgrove Cullen.

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Continued from a later page.

Just cos he gathers forty seven year old boiled eggs and old bits of chicken leg and soggy packets af half decomposed cheese and grotty packets of pate and bits of old sausage and , well anything .

This is just careful planning and foresight. When everyone else is dying of complete starvation Mr Dickinson does not have this problem.

He has another one.

He spends all his time fighting off fierce hungry rodents all trying to stuff his old boiled eggs into their plastic mac pockets.

HOW TO COP THE BIRDS BY LONGY OF the smoothies.

When a young lady comes into sight roll down the nearest window and in a loud uncouth scouse impaired voice demand of the young maiden the following information.

Hey you do you (words to the effect of) wish to walk out with me.

If unsuccessful Longy claims to be unpreturbed by reminding everyone that he has copped the best looking rodent in Narbonne.

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This edition has taken me about twelve hours to prepare and I guess I just cannot find this amount of time these days. Number 106 represents a fair old number of Football News and it must now be nearing its end.

Finally before I put away the old typewriter I should like to thank all the coaches and representatives of Schools Abroad who helped to iron out any difficulties and make our recent trip to France successful and memorable.

Well until number 107 good luck everyone.

rjc. Editor.

Football Tour to France 1981.

This is Mr. Cooke's official report on our recent sojourn to Southern France.

It rambles from the factual to fantasy from mild sarcasm to the real 'nasties' and it puts into true ? perspective some of the fairy stories certain fourth formers are spreading about the editor.

What I'm trying to say is it is all in good fun, for this was one of the most enjoyable trips I have ever taken lads on. And before I start I should like to expand this statement.

I consider the 'bunch' of lads who took part in the 'adventure' the ideal party. At no time did anyone step out of line and at no time did I have to impose restrictions on the group. They all coped splendidly with the long long travel and played hard and fair in the tournament.
and now the action.

The group assembled at Mount Street at 1130 on Saturday Feb. 21st We made the short journey to pick up a rugby team from St. Helens (Cookies dream of a team of ravishing hockey ladies was shattered as the bus filled with massive scrum halves and broken nosed woolie backs)

note... for those reading down in the south the world does not end at Watford. In the region of Wigan and St Helens there lives a breed of people called Woolie backs. They are very simple people with IQ's of decimal point three two nine or less.

We cruised down the motorway and made our first stop at Watford Gap. It was cold as we got off the bus and the younger members of the party began to dispose of their huge sums of money into the space invaders and Galaxy pinging machines. From the enthusiasm I witnessed in this activity I have formulated my next school trip. A fortnight camping out on London Road outside the amusement arcade. We picked up our drivers Dave and Ron at Watford and set off for Dover. Ron gave us a small guided tour of London and we drove over Tower Bridge seeing the cruiser Belfast and the Tower of London. We arrived in good time at Dover and embarked our ship to make the crossing to France.

The ship developed an oil leak and was an hour delayed which was good for the bar was open .

On leaving the ship we commenced our long drive through France. From Boulogne to Narbonne is a distance of 715 miles. This is a long but interesting journey with the scenery ranging from the forest of Fontainebleau to the arid landscape typical of Provence. Towards the end of our journey endless vine growing slopes could be seen. We drove through Paris during the night and made several stops on the motorway for food and drink.

At 1400 we approached Narbonne and turned off the motorway. The weather was by now quite mild and we found our accomodation at the M.J.C. right in the city centre opposite the old Cathedral. Narbonne is a very old city and has very many Roman remains . It's streets are narrow and it certainly has atmosphere and character.

We did have one or two problems on our arrival but we managed to smooth them out and on the first afternoon I walked into the city to watch a local carnival. One of the favourite activities of the locals was to throw bags of flour over anyone daft enough to get in the firing line. I avoided this fate but noticed John Baker looking very pale and 'floury' later that evening.

Our first meal at Coursan was an experience? We did have one or two problems but by the second day they had been sorted out and after this I enjoyed the food very much.

That evening we managed to find a bar on the canal banks that was typically French. Hem Hem it was full of Jocks and cockneys . Not a hint of 'parlez vous francais' but endless Hullo Jimmy's and cor blimey mate.

The following day we arose to get on with the football side of our trip.

I accompanied the junior team to salles d'auode for an hours training session in very impressive surroundings. Lord Mockler took the senior rabble to parc des sports for their training.. We all regathered at our hostel for a packed lunch and by now were fully in the routine. The packed lunches were very good indeed and whoever was responsible deserves credit. We discovered just how little value wine has in this region whenever we picked up our packed lunch. There was always at least two huge bottles of vin de table and by the end of our stay Mr Dickinson and I had to have a summit conference to decide how to dispose of the accumulation of the potent nectar. On my return to U.K. I have discovered that I can get eighty three miles to the pint of the stuff when i put it in my car. It tastes something like concorde fuel.

That afternoon the football started in earnest. You will find reports on all the games elsewhere in this edition so I will not linger on the football here. Nevertheless it was a rather disappointed Zooke who returned to Narbonne that evening.

But after a hearty meal of (Philly Graham reckons Horseburger and chips) the world did not look so bad after all.

The three football managers and the senior players retired to the quiet little bar for a glass of beer before turning in.

There is another version and for the sake of those with imagination I shall include it.

A fairy story by Karl Eyo and cronies.

Once upon a time we were walking through an old Roman city when we chanced to come upon a tired lonely stragler. He had been deserted by his so called mates and was totally without orientation. We lended this lonely soul assistance and led him back through the dark streets avoiding the awesome rodents who were out in force showing off their recently acquired plastic macs. One particulary massive rodent jumped out of a dark alley and hang glided across the street the wind billowing in his pac a mac.

This naturally startled our intrepid stragler who was caused to comment

" Oh gosh and golly look a rather large impressive rodent"

they all made it back to safety and the whole group lived happily ever after.

Mark (David Bailey) Thompson excelled this evening by taking thirty seven photographs of his big toe causing comments such as

Oh you silly billy you've done it again.

The following day Paul Long bought the same pair of training shoes five times and the first formers consumed the entire city supply of pancakes.

Zooke was bogged down with administrative work the following morning and had to stay in his office. Mr Dickinson led the group to the wine cellars whereupon he acquired enormous supplies of wine that was going to give the customs men problems later on in the week.

At lunch time Zooke completely confused with all the timings and coach arrangements promoted Mockler to General and took up himself the rank of lance private. General Mockler now translated the timings scroll and everthing went like clockwork.

Again our football performance was disappointing but a plan was formualted to install more punch up front. Brian Flanagan decided to play with one of the new , the very latest, lighthweight handbags. This obviously worked for he scored a goal when he rose high above the defence and flicked the ball goalwards with an expert flick. Thomo almost headed a ball in this game but we still lost.

That evening there were fierce gales blowing all over Southern France and all the warnings went up. Later on it was discovered it was only Thomo's hair blower and the panic subsided.

That evening we adjourned to our little 'cafe' where unfortunately Cookie's lady friend was absent. She was attending the local meeting of Geriatrics anonymous.

That evening was noticable for the repeated requests to be silent. All the bartender ever said was shhhhhhh shhhh'hh shhhhhhh apparently there was an old lady trying to sleep upstairs or something like that. I never did quite grab the gist of the matter. The biggest problem that night was the loss of a grand piano, two horse and carts, and a mahogany Welsh dresser. Anyone seen limping was a prime suspect.

On wednesday morning we drove to the Mediterranean coast and when we arrived the temperature was minus forty at least. This did not stop some Geordies stripping off and diving in. They must have been quite bonkers. Anyway think of the danger of rust to the bolts in their necks (subtle)

In the afternoon both teams did well in beating French opposition and the juniors were lashed up to a champagne feast at the homes of some of the French. Mr Dickinson could hardly be torn away from his host and all the lads came back with claimsof "I've just been to a millionaires house. Meanwhile Zooke and Mockler were freezing cold watching our victory.

The St Helens lads walked off the nearby rugby stadium complaining of 'animal' tactics of the opposition. This gave the juniors a real old field day in the area of rumour spreading something they were by now expert in.

Our last evening was spent in our little cafe again and passed without event.

On the thursday we spent our time shopping and saying goodbye to the young ladies that we had managed to 'bag'. Addresses were swapped and at 1500 the long drive home commenced. As we moved north it became much colder and we became aware of the good fortune we had had in escaping the worst of this weather. After a breakfast on the boat we watched with amusement as Mr Dickinson negotiated customs with at least six boxes of unsold wine. He had genuinely been left with a lot of plonk after the cellars visit. The customs man was sympathetic and we moved on without trouble. The coach next to us was 'ripped apart' and hundreds of concealed bottles were found. They had some fast talking to do.

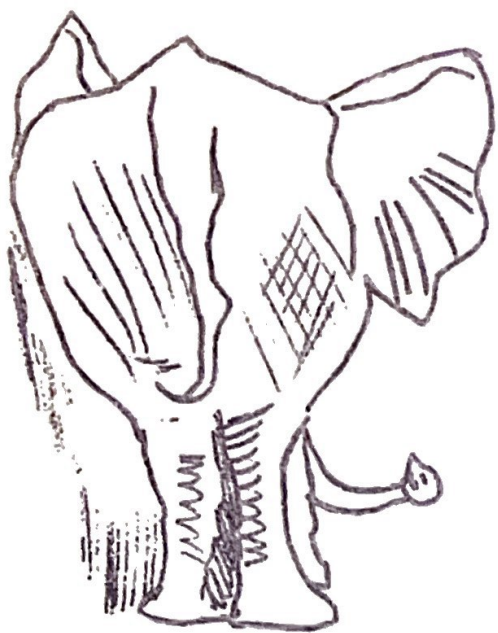
After a long drive via Sheffield we arrived back at Liverpool at 1945 hours in the dark and drizzle.

Cookie finished it all off by spreading rum all over his possessions in the inadvertant way of dropping his suitcase on the pavement.

One of the things that 'sticks out' about our stay in Narbonne was the accumulation of elephants that just about everybody got involved in. That is certainly except yours truly.

In Narbonne certain coloured lads wandered the streets trying to sell all sorts of old junk. They came into the bars and followed us around everywhere. They were remarkably thick skinned people and took all the abuse that Longy and Co. could pile on them without turning a hair. By the end of our trip many lads had purchased enormous hideous elephants from them. I was asked to keep one in my locker for safe keeping for Randles. One night when I awoke and was searching out an anadin I opened my lower door and nearly died of shock as I saw this monstrosity staring at me. This therefore is the background to my cartoons on page one and elsewhere.

If those lads had taken Longy's advice as to what to do with their wares they'd certainly have trouble sitting down,



COME OUT FROM BEHIND
THERE RANHOLES THERE
IS NO ROOM
ON THE
COACH FOR
IT.



AFTER
26 DOUBLE
PERNOOS



IN THE
COLD
LIGHT
OF
A FRENCH DAWN



COOKIE LEADS HIS TEAM OUT
TO PLAY

French tour Junior team results and match reports.

The Liverpool junior team was made up of nine first form boys and five second form boys. We played in the U13 league and the other two English teams were made up of all second year players.

Opponents	Result		Scorers.
Passmores	0	2	
Enfield	0	2	
France	5	0	Chris Jones 4 Marsh.

Monday February 23rd Vs. Passmores Harlow Essex at Salles d'aude.

Team Barker Graham Muirhead Francis Wise Randles Marsh
Campbell Eves Jones Rooney.
Subs. Duncan Brooks Blake.

The weather was warm and sunny and the setting an impressive pitch with a distant view of mountains. The immediate surroundings were miles upon miles of vineyards.

The first player to get involved in the game was Muirhead who 'climbed' well in defence to head the ball clear. Eves collected the ball out on the right flank and moved into attack but he was prevented from making progress when he took too much time to get the ball under control.

After 5 minutes Chris Jones showed what a fine left foot he has when he produced a snap shot from twenty yards. Jones now moved over to the left and beat his opponent with a clever change in direction. He crossed the ball into the goalmouth but hesitant play denied us the chance to take an important lead. Eves again showed his determination with a lovely run and fine centre. Randles met the ball with a firm shot that was saved well by the Essex goalkeeper.

After 8 minutes Essex should have taken the lead. They broke completely clear and their striker had only Barker to beat. He came out of goal and pulled off a brilliant save by diving at the strikers feet. This was brave goalkeeping and was followed by a beautiful dummy by Jones and we missed a wonderful chance to make the most of this skill.

It was obvious that the first goal would be vital in this game. Both Muirhead and Wise looked sound in defence but we did not seem to be taking control of the midfield and Jones was lacking the support he deserved. Eves was showing some very clever touches on the right flank but after 18 minutes we suffered a cruel blow.

After Rooney had showed some fancy touches but slightly overdid the possession 'factor' our defence made a right old hash of clearing the ball and the opposition had so much time to pick their spot in our net. This was a shame because up to this point we had had slightly more of the play.

Randles made up for his error a minute later with a fine tackle to relieve pressure. Francis came into the game with a hefty clearance sending the ball half the length of the pitch. Just before half time Marsh sent in a long shot that their goalkeeper saved well.

Half time 0 1

Right at the beginning of the second half we suffered another blow and again it was a real 'silly' goal. Immediately we pushed forward and Randles hit the side netting. Jones sent in a shot that lacked his usual power. A hectic three minutes was concluded when Eves took the ball right to the byeline and his centre was headed wide by Jones.

After 5 minutes Jones had a great left foot shot saved well by the goalkeeper. At half time Blake had replaced Phil Graham who had played with real determination in the first half. Now Brooks came on

for Randles and Duncan for Rooney.
Jones and Eves linked well out on the right and right after Jones sent over a deadly corner hat was met by Muirhead with a 'super' header.

The incident that I most remember from this game was the sight of Chris Jones unleashing left foot shots that appeared to go into goal. Unfortunately this was not so the bulging net was caused by shots hitting the side netting.

Liverpool were trying so hard to get back into this game and a long shot by Wise caused some trouble to their goalkeeper. Again Wise shot from twenty yards and then Marsh tried his luck without any favourable results.

In the last ten minutes it was all Jones up front as he tried so very hard to win a goal for Institute. Unfortunately the whistle was blown before he could convert the many chance we created.

On balance I feel we should have come out of this game with a draw. Both the goals we gave away were 'silly' goals. We created a lot of chances but seemed to lack the 'killer' touch in the opposition goalmouth. Also we found it difficult to 'send' the ball any real distance. This was a result of playing on a full size pitch and the fact that we fielded nine U 12 players in an U 13 competition. Overall the team did very well indeed.

Ratings.

Barker	8	Graham	7	Muirhead	8	Francis	7.5	Wise	7
Randles	6.5	Marsh	7	Campbell	7	Eves	8	Jones	8.5
Rooney	6.5	Duncan	6.5	Brooks	6.5	Blake	6.5		

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Tuesday February 24th. Vs. Enfield Middlesex at Salles d'aude.

Team. Barker Graham Muirhead Francis Wise Marsh
Brooks Blake Eves Jones Duncan
Subs. Randles Rooney Campbell

Another fine day and again it was Muirhead that was first in the action. This was a particularly good interception. Blake playing in left midfield sent Jones away with a great pass and his centre was missed by all the other forwards.

In the first 5 minutes it appeared that the same sort of pattern was about to be followed, a lot of attacks but little real 'punch' in the goalmouth.

Barker pulled off a superb save but minutes later our tendency to give away silly goals reared its ugly head.

Noone knew how the goal was scored, even their manager did not realise his team was a goal in front. This was a great shame.

Jones tried to retrieve the situation with a hard shot but after ten minutes we were fortunate not to go even further behind when Enfield hit the post.

Blake saved his side with a good clearance under pressure but I was beginning to despair when Jones, completely clear was denied a goal by a brilliant save by their goalkeeper. Brooks had got through a lot of hard work in this half and the whistle was blown with Institute a goal behind.

Half time. 0 1

Delroy Barker showed what a good goalkeeper he is in the second half when he saved well with his feet as danger loomed. Eves sent a great ball into the middle but sadly Marsh missed his kick and the chance was lost. The substitutions were now made as Randles Rooney and Campbell replaced Graham Blake and Marsh.

Wise made a real mess of a tackle by mistiming his challenge but on the credit side Campbell had a fine shot well saved. Wise made up for his earlier blunder with a good interception but ten minutes from the end Institute suffered a real blow. Randles was caught in possession and this allowed Enfield to shoot for goal. Barker almost pulled off a miracle save but the ball just trickled into the net. This was a real tragedy and although Eves tried hard to reduce the arrears it seemed as if we were fated not to score. Duncan had battled away with determination to support our main striking threat Chris Jones.

Ratings.

Barker	8	Wise	7	Muirhead	7.5	Francis	7.5	Graham	7
Marsh	6.5	Brooks	7	Blake	7	Eves	7.5	Jones	8
Randles	6	Rooney	6.5	Campbell	7	Duncan	7		

Wednesday February 25th Vs. M.J.C. France at Parc Des Sports.

Team. Barker Graham Muirhead Francis Blake Randles
Campbell Wise Marsh Jones Rooney
Subs. Eves Brooks Duncan.

Alongside the impressive parc des sports we kicked off in our important international football match. There was a big crowd to witness the outcome of this game. Two long shots came in the first minutes. First Rooney then Wise, in his new role as midfield general. Chris Jones was showing real skill in his distribution of the ball. Phil Graham showed real courage when he tackled hard to take the ball off the toe of a French forward. This was a fine performance from our determined defender. Rooney was finding a lot of space up front and on one occasion he missed an almost open goal. Jones turned well with the ball and then he hit the post and the rebound was a comedy of errors as Marsh and Rooney both tried for the open goal with the result that nothing was achieved. I was beginning to think we were never going to score a goal and the next five minutes illustrated this fear. Wise was moving right up in attack and playing well. From his efforts Jones broke clear, again to hit the side netting. Muirhead sent a long shot over the crossbar and Campbell first headed well and then sent in a shot that lacked power. Randles received a good pass from Campbell but he could not control the highly bouncing ball. Phil Graham tackled well in defence and made the opposition take the ball wide and thus out of danger. Rooney sent in a good shot that was saved well but Marsh should have converted a chance set up by Jones. Rooney was really in the action at this stage and again he came very close. Sadly he injured his ankle in a tackle and had to be pulled off and replaced by a super keen Eves. The goal we so desperately needed now came. Francis played a clever dribble in defence and sent Wise away down the right. He sent in a long high centre and Jones with his back to goal headed the ball over the goalie into the net. Half time 1 0.

Chris started the second half in the same manner by setting up a chance for Wise who shot wide. Campbell and Marsh followed with efforts on goal. Duncan replaced Campbell up front and a minute later a terrific scramble and further delayed finishing was retrieved when Jones scored his second goal. Institute now 'shrugged' off their goal shy tactics and played open

attacking football. Randles ran a full fifty yards with the ball before centering to Marsh who scored a good goal. It was Randles again who set up number four for Jones. Jones completed the scoring with a fierce left foot shot minutes from time.

This was a fine ending to a very enjoyable series of games ..

Ratings.

Barker 8. Muirhead 8.5 Francis 8 Graham 8 Blake 7.5
Randles 8.5 Campbell 8 Wise 8 Marsh 7.5 Jones 9 Rooney 7
Eves 7 Brooks 7 Duncan 7.

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Senior team results and match reports.

Opponents	Result		Scorers
Finchley	1	2	Partington
Longbenton	1	2	Flanagan
France	3	0	Perischine 2 Partington.

Monday February 23rd Vs. Finchley London at Salles d'aude.

Team	Long	Crossland	Jamieson	Barker	Stanley	Turner
	Perischine	Partington	Eyo	Flanagan	Thompson	

In just the second minute Jamieson illustrated his deadly throw in. The ball was deposited right into the opposition goalmouth. We gained a corner kick from this effort and from the kick Turner shot hard for goal to win another corner, Liverpool were putting a lot of pressure on the opposition in the early minutes. Thompson played a very good ball to Eyo and from the resulting attack Flanagan won a corner. A fourth corner was won when Perischine pushed out a superb pass to Eyo who was stopped near the goal line. Jamieson was talking to his team and leading them with example. When Long was called into action he made a fine save to keep out the Finchley strikers.. Finchley were saved from going a goal down when with amazing good luck they bundled the ball off the line after a terrific post sornier kick scramble.

PARTINGTON BREAKS THE DEADLOCK.

Eyo sent Partington away with a great pass and Partington ran on and on with the ball. He approached the goalie and hit his shot into the net. Partington was impressive at this stage for his continual running and hard tackling and covering. Jamieson pulled off a fine interception in defence and Perischine again showed some fine skill in midfield. He is promising to turn into a very clever footballer indeed. Stanley brought the ball out of defence well and Eyo sent Persichine away for yet another corner to be won. Turners resulting 25 yarder was just over the crossbar. When Thompson broke clear his shot lacked power and Finchley breathed again. However we almost allowed them to score when we took far too long clearing the ball from ganger. In the next 5 minutes Finchley came more into play and only timely interceptions from Barker Jamieson and Turner kept our lead intact. Barker was playing very well in a 'sweeper' role. Perischine won a free kick after a brilliant run

and the curling shot that resulted was almost converted by Eyo. As the first half finished it was frustrating to see so many chances to score not taken.

By the end of the game this frustration was to turn into 'disaster'

Half time 1 0.

Right from the beginning of the second half it became obvious that we had 'shot our bolt'. It took a while for the opposition to grasp this fact. Institute faded more and more as play progressed. Our fitness left much to be desired and certain players almost ceased to compete by the final whistle.

Again the half started with Jamieson and his 'deadly' throws and Crossland showed a fine defensive mind when he saved his side with a fine tackle. For ten minutes we managed to hold our own. Thompson went in hard on several occasions and looked a much better player when he did so. However this must have taken a lot out of him for he now faded out of play. Stanley played a nice defensive touch but he too with Turner faded from play. Perischine and Partington lost the midfield after about twenty minutes and it was now that we should have pulled back into all out defence to retain our lead.

Crossland continued to look the best player apart from Jamieson who not only shone in defence but appeared up front and almost scored what would have been a killer goal.

With 8 minutes to go Finchley equalised and with four minutes left scored a winner. Our defence did not give Long any cover at all. Indeed Long saved us going three one down right at the end when he pulled off a brilliant save.

We were a dejected team as we left the field - what went wrong. Probably a combination of factors. Late nights; lack of practice matches together even possibly the dreaded vino.

Ratings.

Long	7.5	Stanley	7	Jamieson	8.5	Crossland	8	Barker	8
Turner	7	Eyo	7	Perischine	7.5	Partington	8	Thompson	7
Flanagan	6.5								

Tuesday February 24th. Vs. Longbenton Newcastle at Sigean.

Team. Long Crossland Jamieson Barker Stanley Turner Eyo
Perischine Baker Flanagan Partington.

Sub. Thompson.

There were slight problems with the goalposts before this game. In fact this was the only game I did not have the opportunity of watching so this report is a collection of views from several sources.

The first half was very even and there was very little between the teams. Partington had a good effort well saved by the Newcastle goalie and the other thing that was mentioned about the first half was some undesirable behaviour from spectators who continually got on to the ref. It does not matter how poor you may consider a referee this sort of behaviour is inexcusable. Lets put it down to ignorant geordies moaning about inefficient cockneys meanwhile the scousers were scoring goals.

2 minutes before half time a through ball found our ace striker Brian Flanagan. He was clear and as the goalkeeper came out to meet him he lobbed the ball over his head into the goal. This was a fine effort and the interval lead of 1.0 was most welcome.

The second half was a great disappointment. Both sides faded badly and in fact noone looked like scoring a goal. Could it again have been the dreaded vino. The play was mostly centred in the middle of the field. Institute were again obviously tiring and with 15 minutes to go a series of incidents took place that lost us the game. Longbenton scored a disputed goal and in the aftermath Barker was 'sort of' sent off. By this I mean he was told to leave the field but the ref declared that we could bring on a substitute. Interesting but as we had already played our substitute at half time this caused problems. It was becoming more like Monty Python as it was discovered there was a shortage of boots in our team. Turner had to spend some time 'donning' boots before he appeared. This all caused the Longbenton spectators to moan and groan that it was all irregular. Anyway enough to say that Turner did reappear but the damage had been done.

After the 'sending off' Institute were a dispirited lot and with just 4 minutes remaining Longbenton scored the winner.

So we suffered our second narrow defeat, again after leading for most of the game.

Whilst all this drama was going on Zooke was wandering the ancient streets of Narbonne eating occasional enormous hot dogs and bemoaning the fact that his team had just lost for the second time.

Ratings.

Long 7 Crossland 8 Jamieson 8 Barker 8 Stanley 7
Turner 6 Perischine 8 Eyo 7 Partington 6 Baker 6 Flanagan 6
Thompson 6.

Wednesday February 26th Vs. France M.J.C. at Parc des sports.

Team Long Crossland Jamieson Barker Stanley Perischine
Partington Turner Flanagan Thompson Baker
Sub. Eyo.

The French were playing with a sweeper and using man for man marking. The first ten minutes were even but then we took the lead. It came from a long Jamieson throw in. The ball was deposited into the French goalmouth and Perischine was on hand to 'whack' the ball into the back of the net.

Long made a very good save minutes later when he came off his line to force the French number 7 to shoot too early. This was a vital save for our track record of giving away leads was not good.

Partington broke clear but he put his shot several feet wide.

In a left wing attack Turner rose well to head the ball down to Flanagan. He took the ball forward but blasted it over from just 5 yards. Flanagan claimed it was an acute angle but I reckon it was real old fashioned 'sitter'.

Flanagan made up for this by putting Partington away with a fine ball but Partington allowed the ball to run ahead of him.

The French came very close to scoring after twenty minutes. Again it was Partington who was involved in our front running. But this time he shot wide from an offside position.

Half time 1.0

The question I was asking myself at this stage was were we going to lose again 1.2.

This seemed a possibility as the French put us under heavy pressure at the beginning of the second half. Nevertheless Institute 'weathered' the storm and should have increased their lead when Flanagan rounded the keeper to see his effort cleared off the line. Perischine was following

up but his shot also was cleared from the goalline.
 Flanagan sent in a sharp left footer inches over the crossbar.
 Institute were beginning to play some good football now and should
 really have scored many goals.
 Eyo played a ball to Partington who crossed far over to Perischine.
 A first time tap back to Flanagan confused the French and the ball
 ran free to Eyo who finished off the move he started with a fierce shot.
 Baker shot right across the goal and Flanagan claimed he had missed
 a 'sitter'. I think I tend to agree.

Crossland now appeared on the right wing and went on a long clever
 run. His pass was collected by Baker who took too long getting in his
 shot. Next it was Eyo who demanded too much time getting the ball
 on to his shooting foot and the chance was lost.

Thompson played some good football but as the half proceeded he faded
 yet again. But now we scored a second goal and upset the pattern of
 our previous encounters.

Good hard running from Partington was followed by a centre to Baker.
 The ball 'bobbled' back into the middle to PERISCHINE who cracked
 it into the back of the net from ten yards.

Several minutes later we scored our third goal.
 Partington collected a lob that was aimed forward to him. He
 controlled the ball and goal number three was 'bagged'.
 By now it was getting cold as it was approaching 1800 hours and
 the game ended at 6 p.m.

Ratings.	Long	8.5	Crossland	8	Jamieson	8.5	Barker	8
	Stanley	7.5	Turner	7.5	Thompson	7.5	Eyo	7
	Flanagan	7	Baker	7	Partington	8	Perischine	8.5

In a coaching session we played the Longbenton B team. Institute
 won this game 3. 0 with goals from Flanagan and Partington 2.

As this was not a fully representative game I have not included it in the
 statistics.

Elsewhere in this edition you will find an article "Zookes magic way
 to fiddle the figures".

This game does play a part in this dastardly attempt to confuse the
 casual reader.

.....

FOOTBALL TOUR 1982.

AS THIS WAS A VERY SUCCESSFUL ADVENTURE I DO INTEND TO ORGANISE
 ANOTHER FOOTBALL TOUR IN 1982.

Full details will be given in the next few months.

I shall hold a preliminary meeting to discuss venue, timings
 and other matters arising.

How to win tournaments without winning matches.

After several disappointing defeats I sat down one evening and after some preliminary points 'fiddling' I discovered that we had actually won everything.

Meekler gave me the idea about three seasons ago when he managed a real load of rubbish (this years 5th as 1st's) and kept claiming the points by saying that if the league was based on frosty mornings with attendant bus strikes whilst the planets were in equilibrium his team would be champions. He also worked out that if the points were awarded for performances between the 43rd minutes and the 51st min of games again his team would have been invincible.

I would not stoop to such nonsense but we really were the champions of France and this is why.

The overall score for the 1st year team was 0 2 0 2 5 0. Thus we won 5 4 and claim two points.

The overall score for the 5th year team was 1 2 1 2 3 0 Thus we won 5 4 and claim two points.

The fifth years won the first half of all their games 1 0 thus this cancels out their two second half defeats and thus another two points are gained.

With our outright victory against France this gives us 8 points and obviously the championship.

Because any league based on just three games is so unfair for the 1st year team it is only just to rearrange the games into three segments.

1st minute to 10th minute

10th minute to 20th minute

and

20th minute to 30th minute.

Well in the first game we drew two and lost one. Equals 2 points
in the second game we also drew two and lost one 2 points.
in the third game we won three giving us 6 points
thus our total was 10 points.

Any team that can gain 10 points from just three games must deserve the championship don't you agree.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

As soon as I have obtained all the photographs I took on the French tour I shall display them in room 33.

If any boy wishes to have copies of any photograph if they give me the number attached I shall get them printed for you.

I shall make an announcement in assembly when the photos are ready.

There is no truth in the rumour that the editor is willing to pay £5,000 for the negative of a particular snapshot.

The correct sum is £25,000

(Mark Thompson is holidaying in Miami this year I believe)

Well before I finish writing about our adventures in France let me list all the members of the group in no particular order at all.

- John Baker. Complete with plaster cast . The intrepid 'banger' thrower who bla med the people above. He didn't know that I knew that they had already left.
- Delroy Barker The 'batman' goalie . He wore his knickers out side his trousers as well .
- Ian Barker He just adores cockney referees so much so he can't stop talking to them again and again.
- Stephen Blake. A reliable left footed player.
- Keith Brooks. Was he a secret socialiser. He solved Cookies problem over subs in the last game when he stated "Gosh I'm knackered "
- Ian Campbell a reliable keen footballer
- Peter Crossland. Probably the most reliable and consistent of the senior team. I kept mixing him up with Paul until my hallucinations passed. Then I kept seeing imitation rodents disguised as crisp packets
- ALAN Duncan A good striker who played well.
- Gary Eves The junior player who impressed me most. Super keen and always looking for goal.
- Karl Eyo. Has an amazing imagination and an ability to create fairy stories that earns him my nickname of Hans Christian Eyo . Hopes to go into the explosive industry after finishing at school .
- Brian Flanagan. Always cheerful and ggod company. Left his possessions all over Southern France with gay abandon. Played the second game with two handbags. One to sock the opposition and the other keep his credentials in.
- Paul Francis. Another player who did the team proud.
- Philip Graham Possibly the most popular member of the group. Always so cheerful and such a hard worker on the football pitch. Known to Ron our trusty driver as Smurf.
- Jim Jamieson. Hullo Jimmy was often heard from our chief coach. Now his deadly throw ins are known all over the continent. Was he the real leader of this party
- Chris Jones. A deadly left foot. To me the epitome of a Liverpool lad . Good at football , willing to muck in and determined to enjoy whatever he happens to be doing.
- Paul Long An ideal group member who contributes much to the entertainment of the party as a whole. Pulls the birds in as well.
-
- James Marsh (Mushy) another all out effort player who did very well. Scored against France.
- Stephen Muirhead (Fish) though why I don't quite know. A splendid contribution because he never once allowed himself to be drawn out of position. A real team player if ever I saw one.
- Spencer Partington Spenner was a real work horse on the footie pitch. A Jimmy Case type of player who never stopped running

Tony Perischine.	A small but very clever footballer more than held his own against some big opposition.
Mark Randles.	Mr. Cooke began to hide whenever he saw Mark towards the end of the trip. This was because of his constant barrage of unanswerable questions. When he asked me if the droppleganging oscillating double flanged inverted colluberator was in equilibrium with the blandersnatch when proceeding at 25 knots I nearly jumped overboard. He had a very good game against the French.
Anthony Roojey.	Just as he was reaching his best form he took a knock in the last game and had to limp off.
Roy Stanley.	Doesn't know the difference between a packet of Tudor or a bubonic plague carrying Siberian hamster.
Mark Thompson.	Fused the whole of France everytime he washed his hair but like Longy he also was in demand from the Madames.
Chris Turner.	His favourite packed lunch was rodent flavoured Tudor. Was heard muttering once. "I'd ave settled for a nil nil draw for a big plastic rodent. Has been appointed Chief welfare officer of the Narbonne canal bank.
Ronald Wise.	Played very well in defence but his most important role was as midfield striker in the last game. This took some of the pressure off Jones and enabled him to score four times.
Mr Mockler.	With a computer like brain he sorted out the travel details and got us all where we should have been at any time much to the relief of a much confused party leader.
Mr Cooke	Zxrtyr sddet xccvtyz sszzxty lk sfklkkx
Mr Dickinson	rtydsr zzxaxx cvcccvx vvvvcxzc
Its in code.	

Mr Cooke was very relieved when he boarded the ferry to find out that the ship carried all the latest Rodar.

This is the latest modern device to pick out swimming rodents as they hastily try to swim in their plastic macs and avoid being run down by a salty old sea tar.

Whilst I was absent from school last week I believe there was a moment of drama as a rodent darted across the school assembly hall.

The whole school was asked to remain behind at ten to four.

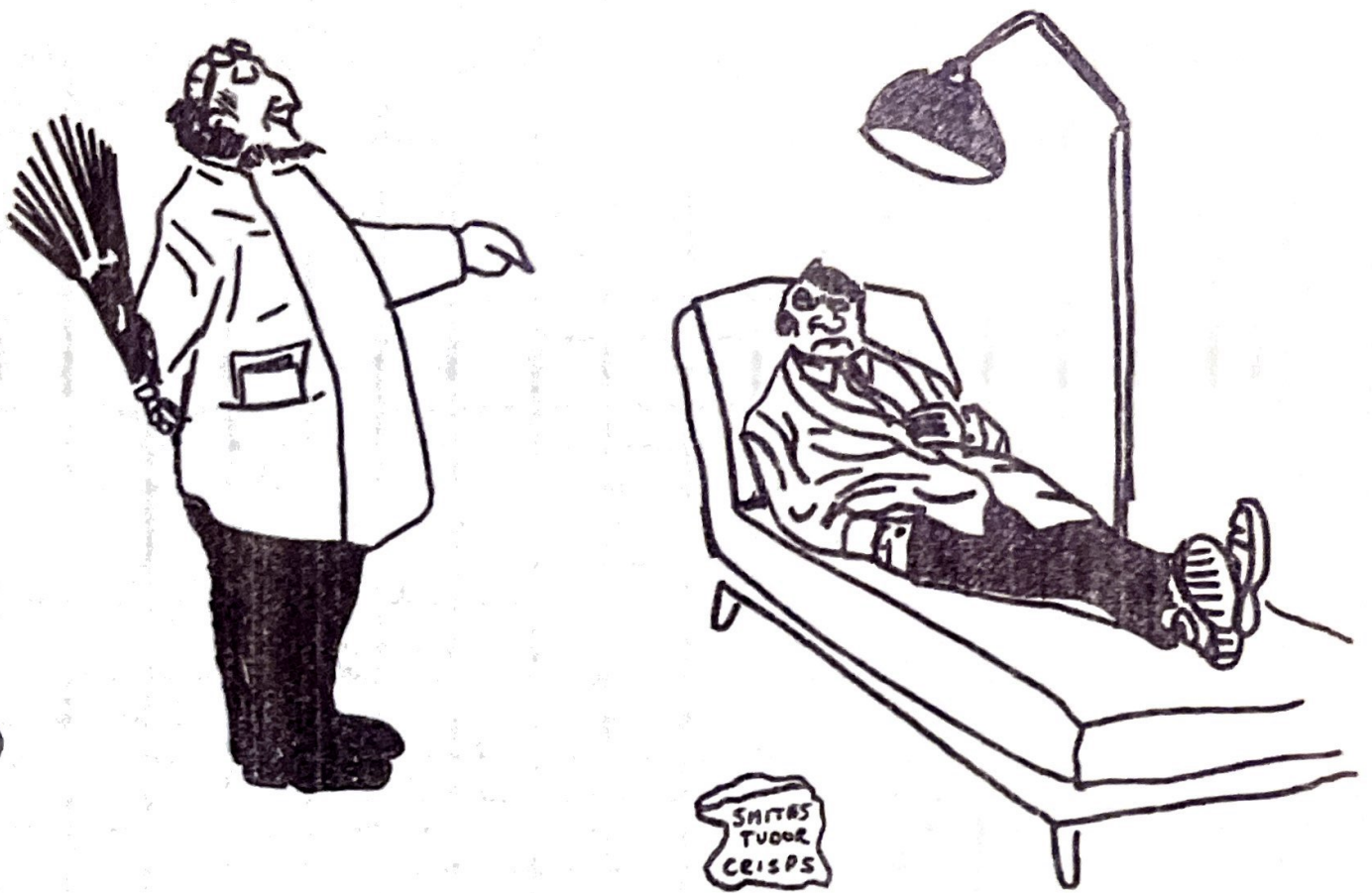
Of course this was all nonsense. It was not a rodent. Merely a couple of tudor crisp packets gently billowing in the wind and hang gliding across the holy gathering.

Karl Eyo now wishes to be known as Guy Eyo. He has been connected with the latest plot to blow up the old bike sheds. When caught in the act he used as an excuse the following. "It was them lot up there sir honest"

Blame the Cokneys in the sky, Guy. (poetry)

There is no truth in the rumour that Mr Dickinson eats anything with the slightest food content.

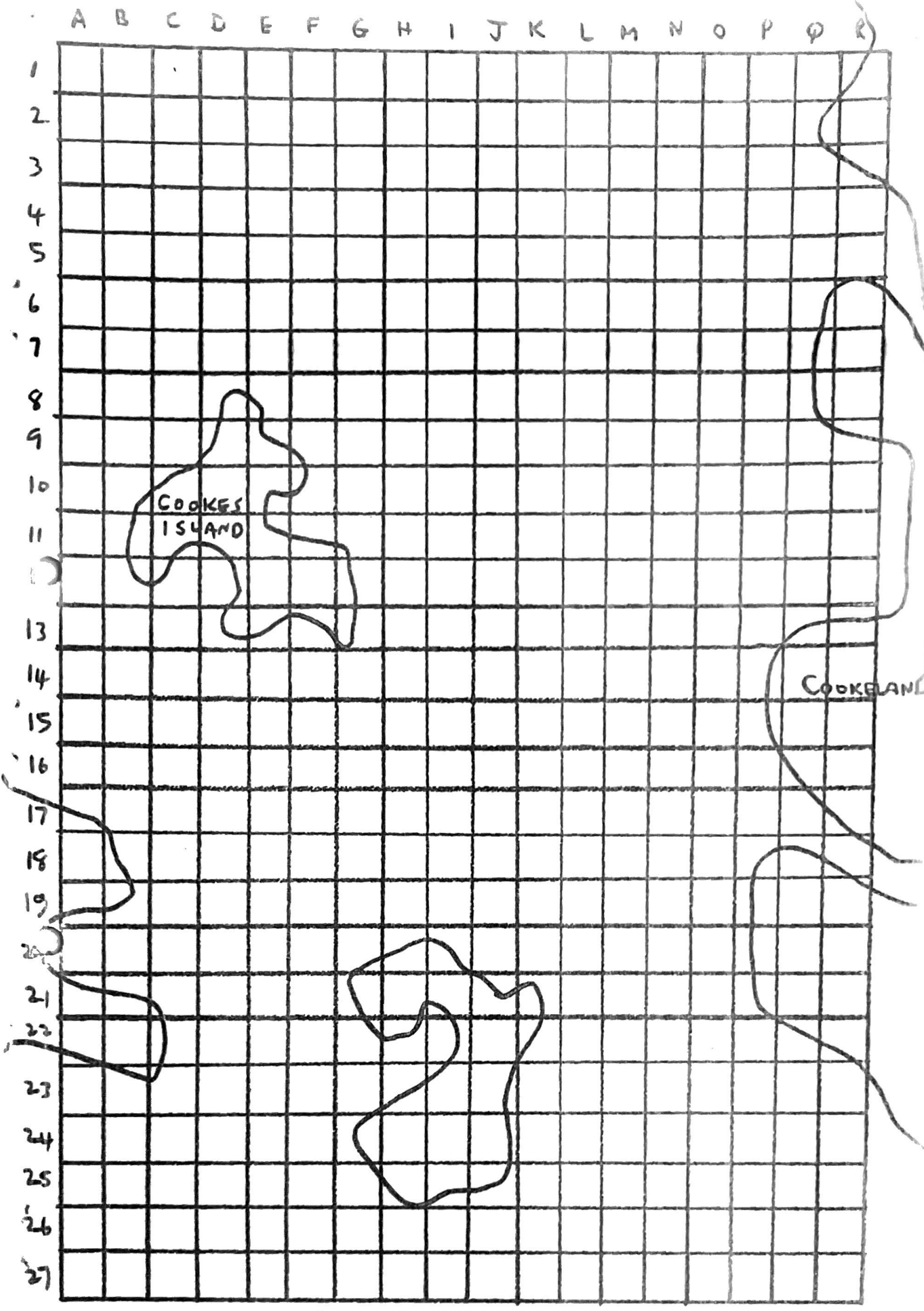
Continued on Page two.



And now Monsieur Eyo. Is this a rodent or is it not?



"That's the last time I heard
a foot ball"



FIND CAPTAIN COOK'S FLEET. 25p. FOR BOY WHO SINKS MOST SHIPS. ON THIS CHART I HAVE HIDDEN 4 AIRCRAFT CARRIERS 2 CRUISERS 6 DESTROYERS AND 15 SUBMARINES. YOU HAVE 20 GUESSES. PUT A CROSS IN EACH SQUARE YOU CHOOSE AND HAND TO EDITOR. NAME _____ FORM _____

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

In here are 27 words that can be arranged to
 make a question. Find 27 words. Work out
 the question and give me the answer.

50p for FIRST CORRECT ANSWER.

ONE ENTRY PER BOY.