

April 3rd. 1982.

.....

SUPERB TEAM PERFORMANCE BRINGS A MUCH VALUED VICTORY AT ST.MARGARETS.  
PHIL SMITH MAN OF MATCH. BRIAN FLANAGAN SCORES TWO FINE GOALS.  
A most enjoyable game.

St. Margarets 2 Institute 5 Flanagan 2 Carter Johnson Peters.

It was just like old times for Zooke as he took up position with 'cavalry' support of Mr Carter and Mr. Flanagan. Conditions were perfect and the opposition our old rivals St. Margarets. Many old sores to be settled here. In the second minute Institute gave away their usual charity goal. Peters missed his chance to head clear because of the 'big' bounce on the hard pitch. Two players were waiting completely unmarked by the left hand post and they had eons of time to pick their spot. Not to worry we have bounced back from crisis much worse than this and the fight back commenced with a good effort from Turner who sent in a long lob towards goal. The ball narrowly missed the right hand post. Brian Peters now 'sussed out' the awkward bounce and cleared well to give Turner a second chance to lob the ball goalwards. St. Margarets were not being picked up on their attacks and several times they managed to 'sneak in' and put pressure on Galvin. After 9 minutes we were back on terms. A corner kick was met by Brian Peters who directed his header into the back of the net. A fine 'dead ball' goal by a very good header of the ball. This is Peters real strength, the chief of the "airborne" division.

Johnson now sent a superb pass to Brian Flanagan who sent in a clever lob that was only inches wide. This was football at its best and it was clear that Flanagan was going to prove a big handful today as his ball control was of the highest class.

CARTER SCORES A GEM.

Peters now sent Flanagan away on the right. again his clever ball control allowed him to run forward and release the ball to Carter who took his chance in a very cool manner. The ball was in the back of the St. Margarets net and Institute were out in front.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2.

.....

#### EDITORS JOTTINGS.

Right lads I'M going to try the impossible. Usually the Footie News takes me something like 12 to 15 hours to prepare, type, duplicate and assemble. It is now 6 p.m. Monday and I'm going to attempt to do all the typing this evening so that I can assemble tomorrow. Thus I shall be working long into the night so please forgive any typing errors that may creep in.

These 'jottings' continue on page 3.

CONTINUED FROM P. 1.

Flanagan continued to be in the 'thick of the action' as he brought the ball down and laid it off to Partington. His shot was well struck and saved well. David Carter was caught out by the offside but this was a very close thing and St. Margarets were taking a chance trying to break down our attacks with these tactics. Crossland was having a great game at right back and after a shaky start Stanley was settling down. Crossland always manages to do the basic simple thing so well. and on many occasions his cool clearances saw a moment of danger pass. Just before half time Partington and Turner linked well and nearly scored but on the stroke of the interval St. Margarets missed a real chance to turn round on equal terms.

Almost immediately after the restart Institute gave away a silly equaliser. Terrible marking gave them their second gift goal. Santa Claus has nothing on my team when it comes to giving out gifts. Now Thompson moved into midfield and Phil Smith remained at the heart of the defence. From here on in Smith did not put a foot wrong and played a brilliant game of defensive football. Within seconds we were back in front. Flanagan 'lobbed' the goalkeeper with skill and ease. 5 minutes later we repeated this dose of medicine only this time it was Johnson who provided the 'killer finish'. Johnson deserved this goal and it gave us a formidable 4.2 lead.

Now the side showed real class as they consolidated at the back and invited St. Margarets to come at them. Come at us they certainly had to do and we had the perfect player to expose any 'overstretching' by the opposition. Flanagan defeated the offside by running from his own half and a forty yard run saw him in the penalty area. He checked, beat a defender and crashed the ball home from 15 yards. This was the 'killer' goal and St. Margarets must have known that they were not going to get anything from this game.

Stanley shrugged off an injury and the last 15 minutes saw even more Institute pressure. Smith time and again intercepted the ball in defence and Partington was close on several times up front. He was having to put up with a lot of pushing and nudging. Peters headed narrowly wide from a corner and Galvin pulled off a good save after a small mix up in defence.

#### MOVE OF THE GAME.

Next came a little bit of combination football that fully deserved a goal. A 4 pass move cut the opposition defence to pieces and we were so near to a 4-goal lead. The players involved were Johnson Flanagan and Partington. Just before the end Smith cleared the ball off the line after Galvin had saved the ball with his feet.

The whole side deserve the highest of praise for this most impressive performance.

|          |     |            |      |         |     |        |     |        |   |
|----------|-----|------------|------|---------|-----|--------|-----|--------|---|
| Galvin   | 7.5 | Crossland  | 8    | Stanley | 7   | Peters | 8.5 |        |   |
| Smith    | 9.5 | Thompson   | 7    | Johnson | 7.5 | Turner | 7   | Carter | 9 |
| Flanagan | 9.5 | Partington | 7.5. |         |     |        |     |        |   |

Thus I must get priorities right. First the report on the thriller at St. Margarets when the 2nd XI recorded a fine win to end their season.

With great co operation of Ward I have a lot of details about the 3rd. year team and I include these statistics next.

Then a couple of pages about our intrepid skiers who roamed the slopes of the Dolomite mountains at the start of March. Because of time I cannot include all my ski report in this edition so the skiers will have to be patient for the complete report of our venture.

Then of course a number of puzzles and competitions to test your 'brains' and give you a chance to win some hard cash.

Finally I must mention that I am really tempted to 'ramble' on for hours about amphibious landings and commando carrier actions that I was involved in during the sixties bearing in mind all the recent developments in the Falklands. In fact I could bore you all into a coma but time is a 'running away' so you have escaped.

For now.

Anyone who has me for History can stand by though. By the start of next term I shall be prepared. Lots of lovely Naval actions for you to write essays about.

Heard in the corridors of power recently.

Member of 3B. "Cookie is going to tell us all about his Royal Marine capers"

Mills. "Oh jolly good, spiffo, rare super boss event. I can't wait great, fab, brill."

Hignet. "Magnifico, splendid, arrrrr super super super. That will be the most interesting thing that has ever happened to us. Great. Stupendous. We are so lucky. Good stuff. Three cheers for Cookie. What a splendid fellow he is to tell us about such interesting things. I think I'll go and polish his corridor and make sure there is no dust around his room."

The rest of 3B.

"Crawling, creeping, pathetic ozzard little oiks. Snivelling wretches grotty sucking, sickening toads. It will be so boring etc. etc."

I suppose most of you think the editor has completely lost his 'marbles' by now and wonder what on earth he is raving about.

You aint heard nothing yet.

Before my ramblings meander on what about last weeks puzzle.

Jason Cooper of 1C won 50 p for finding that the two Cinderellas were poor old Mr Cooke and Mr. Brown.

The next prize was won by Jefferson Deakin and Richards of 3 something. They found out that our two event starved deprived football managers decided to play squash. Which is ridiculous for that is one game I have never ever attempted but not to worry.



The grub we consumed in the Chinese was I think as follows.

Shark fin soup.

Egg foo yong

Curried prawns

spare ribs.

no I think it was sweet and sour prawns  
Richards and Deakin win 25p each.

I've forgotten who won the first year puzzle. But here is the answer. A 17 B 58 C 154.

A is easy, just 3 more each time.

but A provides the answer to B, because the numbers in A are the

DIFFERENCES between the numbers in B, eg. 16 plus 11 equals 27

27 plus 14 equals 41. so the next number is 41 plus 17 equals 58.

In the same way the numbers in B are the differences between the numbers in C e.g. 28 plus 27 equals 55. 55 plus 41 equals 96. So 96 plus 58 equals 154.

Now that lot has given me a headache I hope you can make sense of it all.

More puzzles at the end of this edition.

Mr Cooke now is the proud owner of 41 board dusters. I retrieved them from a black hole in space. They were put there by the infamous tribe of 5 B ers. So my days of wiping my board clean with an old pair of Swainey's socks are over and I'm in the duster exporting business.

Victor Jones has turned down an offer to lead the United Nations for the next twenty years. His ability in the lower dining room corridor has obviously filtered through to President Reagan.

Whilst Zookes XI were winning glory on Saturday the 1st XI were all on holiday in Costa Del Toxteth. Except of course Falangan Carter and Thomo.

Mr Owen has a new approach to winning football glory. Pick a B team so that you have real good back up strength. Only trouble is on some days he finds that the B team has 17 players whilst the A team is struggling to put out 7 able bodied 'men'.

Right enough of all this nonsense. This is the last Footie News for a while so to all my readers I wish a great summer and I shall see you in number 112 as long as the Argentinians have not invaded.

On to the puzzles. Here we go.

Football book prize for the person who gets these problems right.

YOU MUST WRITE DOWN YOUR ANSWERS ON A BIT OF PAPER ALONG WITH YOUR NAME AND HAND IT TO ME.

There are 50p prizes for each of the word puzzles on the last 2 pages



The game commenced with the action quickly moving. Jones and Muirhead showed up well in the early minutes and because of the hard running of Carr and Brown Institute dominated the game, St Margaret attacks were rare events indeed. When they did they came up against Reynolds and Roberts who were in firm control. With a last line defence in the capable hands of an in form Francis Institute prospects were looking good.

The Institute attacked and attacked but could not convert their superiority into goals. After a corner was cleared Hemlin sent in a shot that scraped the crossbar.

Ward and Farmer were having a quiet time as St Margarets wingers were not 'getting into' the game. However, everything comes to he who waits and Brown sent a long ball forward. St Margarets were playing for the offside and Swinnerton took advantage of this. He ran forward and lobbed the ball over the goalkeeper into the back of the net. Shortly after Muirhead hit the crossbar and Institute were unlucky to be only one goal ahead at the interval.

The second half clearly showed that St. Margarets had been given a good talking to. Institute did not know what hit them. A series of attacks 'swarmed in' on their goal. Our defence looked shaky.

Farmer was having a lot of trouble with his winger and from a centre their big centre forward powered home a header on the near post.

Immediately from the kick off Swinnerton went forward and sent in a shot that hammered the post. Brown and Jones joined in the Institute counter attack and Carr sent over some deadly centres hoping Muirhead and Swinnerton could convert them into goals. This counter pressure paid off when Swinnerton broke through and after the goalkeeper fumbled the ball Institute regained the lead.

Ward and Farmer again had to put up with some dangerous St. Margarets attacks. As the last five minutes of the game approached the Institute defence cracked and in the last minute Francis who had played a great game was beaten. A volley from 6 yards hit the back of the net. A sad end.

|            |      |       |     |          |     |         |   |          |   |
|------------|------|-------|-----|----------|-----|---------|---|----------|---|
| Francis    | 9    | Ward  | 8   | Farmer   | 8   | Roberts | 8 | Reynolds | 9 |
| Brown      | 8    | Jones | 8.5 | Muirhead | 8.5 | Hemlin  | 8 | Carr     | 8 |
| Swinnerton | 8.5. |       |     |          |     |         |   |          |   |

Shawcross a regular player did not appear in this one. He is fed up with the 'David Fairclough' role as super sub. I know how he feels but the 'boss' has to be right.

(All first year info. etc. and 5th year info. etc. was included in last edition no. 110. Anyone who missed it see me in room 33.)

### 3 rd. Year football 1982/3

| Opposition   | Venue | F. | A. | Scorers.      |           |           |
|--------------|-------|----|----|---------------|-----------|-----------|
| Bluecoat     | Away  | 0  | 0  |               |           |           |
| Holt         | Home  | 3  | 2  | Doyle 2       | Smith     |           |
| Gateacre     | Away  | 4  | 2  | Doyle         | Brown 2   | Jones     |
| Prescot      | Away  | 4  | 0  | Jones 2       | Ward 2    |           |
| Anfield      | Home  | 1  | 2  | Jones         |           |           |
| City U 13    | Away  | 4  | 0  | Dunn          | Ward      | Smith     |
| De La Salle  | Away  | 1  | 5  | Smith         |           |           |
| Hillside     | Away  | 4  | 0  | Smith 2       | Brown     | Shawcross |
| Quarrybank   | Away  | 4  | 2  | Muirhead      | Swinerton | Ward      |
|              |       |    |    | Reynolds      |           |           |
| St Augustine | Home  | 10 | 0  | Jones 5       | Ward 4    | Muirhead  |
| Halewood     | Away  | 1  | 1  | Ward          |           |           |
| Netherley    | Away  | 2  | 1  | Muirhead      | Jones     |           |
| Highfield    | Away  | 5  | 1  | Muirhead      | Swinerton | Jones     |
|              |       |    |    | Ward & 1 o.g. |           |           |
| Shorefields  | Home  | 3  | 4  | Roberts       | Ward      | Ross      |
| S.F.X.       | Away  | 2  | 3  | Jones         | Swinerton |           |
| West Derby   | Away  | 2  | 0  | Roberts 2     |           |           |
| Salesian     | Away  | 1  | 4  | Shawcross     |           |           |
| St Margarets | Home  | 2  | 2  | Swinerton.    |           |           |

Total season record.

P. 18 W. 10 D. 3 L. 5 F. 53 A. 29

Leading goalscorers.

|           |    |
|-----------|----|
| Jones     | 12 |
| Ward      | 11 |
| Swinerton | 6  |
| Smith     | 4  |
| Muirhead  | 4  |
| Doyle     | 3  |
| Brown     | 3  |
| Roberts   | 3  |
| Shawcross | 2  |
| Smith     | 1  |
| Dunne     | 1  |
| Reynolds  | 1  |
| Ross      | 1  |

Team managed by R Lea.

5<sup>th</sup>. YEAR TEAM 1981-82.

R. J. Cooke  
MANAGER.

Dan Turner

Karl Galvin

Ray Stanley

Peter  
Tsai

P. Pilling

of Maguire.

P. Crossland.

E. Ene.

Russell Johnson

Stephen Harding

J. Bond

S. Petytray

P. Smith

Brian Peters.



Pen pictures of all the skiers. (something about everyone )

A factual report follows after Easter.

In no particular order.

Heath Chean. . . Quickly took on the nickname the Kamikaze pilot of the ski slopes. This was after his totally reckless mach 2 descents and his complete inability to stop in any other way than a mass of somersaults with skis and sticks at all angles. On one occasion he nearly carried along Ronato the instructor who was frantic as he witnessed his impending doom.

" Bend ze knees bend ze knees "

As Cheany flashed past leaving a scorch mark of melted snow . He ended up head first in a nearby snow bank.

Next year I shall issue this young madman an anchor so he can throw it around a passing pylon in order to re enter the atmosphere.

Jamie Butler. . . ' A truly outstanding character' as one party member commented. Jamie was a dedicated skier who overcame his early problems with determination and concentrated effort. This is indeed the only way to master skiing. Then Jamie put into operation a similar determination in the apres ski area. He conquered all the village discos and most of the female occupants thereof. After proving this point he casually 'got his head down ' and slept through all the remaining action.

Kenny Hemlin. . . Quickly took to skiing and possibly made too rapid a progress. On one ascent of the double chair lift I saw him fall numerous times all of the tumbles being of the dramatic nature. ie. real crunch jobs into the snow... not your gentle slide down falls but real 'blasters' Kenny then noticed the full moon and turned into a Transylvanian monster. Spent the rest of the holiday going round on a vampire recruiting campaign. Bought a super present back a corrugated iron scarf . Not in school tomorrow he is having his fangs sharpened.

Craig Campbell. . . Another dark horse who crept up and pinched all the Dames when no one was looking. Given all sorts of nicknames and this caused the Italian military to be mobilised looking for all the different characters it was rumoured were in Tonale. Craig was another who 'stuck it out' and made real good progress on the 'sticks' A real good party member always super cheerful.

Peter Groome. . . Peter skied through a white hole in space and ended up in Andromeda nine. Then he went into a blind panic and sent out a verbal plea for help. Holdo and Haughto were there to help him back to the Soalr system. Actually Pickering and &Cowley reckon he went no further than two foot six from the drag lift and maybe they have some thing there.

Groomy has no respects for doors preferring to complete Alpine grade one climbs through the window. The Italians have now commenced an airlift of brandy into the Dolomites .

Richard Brooks. Tried hard but decided that skiing was not for him and turned his abundant energies to other activities. Another who remained cheerful through out.

Alan Fletcher. The group "smoothie" who achieved his aims without anyone knowing what they were. He even managed to extract a drink out of Cookie and for this is awarded the award of supreme effort.

Warren Davies. An inspired skier ?? Warren even tried the patience of Mr. Peters probably the most patient of all instructors. Warren suffered from an affliction of having thirty seven knee joints whenever he attempted the snow plough. He then would wander over and across the nursery slopes putting the fear of God into everyone within crashing distance. He was determined to ski out of Tonale on the past day with a box of milk tray lashed to his back . He then intended to leave lots of little cards all over the mountains. Warren has turned down an offer to be the next 007. He is instead taking up a resident position of staff skier on the Magic roundabout.

Mark Mcphee. The only man to ascend all ski lifts on his nose. Italians fled the country when they heard Mark was loose on the drag lifts.

Paul Warburton Paul continued his excellent progress from Val Senales and now is a competent skier as good as any in the school

Jason Ward. When not skiing Jason was organising social events all over Italy only to find that the Russians had vetoed them and suggested ludo tournaments in place. This did not deter our intrepid socialiser who set up his own love matching bureau.

Paul Taccagni Paul made steady progress and by the last day was becoming a capable skier confident enough to tackle any of the slopes at the back of the hotel.

Keith Pickering. Like Kenny Hemlin , Keith became a 'natural' both on the slopes and off . 'subtle'

Gary Mead. Gary had the biggest pair of skis I've ever seen. In fact they have just been mobilised and sent to Argentina carrying a squadron of Harrier jump jets. Nevertheless Gary showed real 'guts' and insisted on trying the double chair lift slopes. After Cookie escorted him to the top and then deserted him like the cad he really is Gary fell down the several hundred feet to the valley. Seriously he showed real courage and deserves credit for doing so. Meanwhile Cookie was sipping hot wine in the cow shed.

Alf Machmichael. Always smiling and high in spirits. Alf celebrated his forty third birthday during the trip and on the last day donned Cookies skis in a straight swap. That morning I had fallen on mine sixty seven times in three minutes. Alf was another who wooed the ladies with consummate ease.

By the end he was making good progress. He could ski as well.

Jacob Dwyer. A good skier who took to everything he tackled.

An ideal member for any group.

Mark Cowley. The Clark Gable or is it Romeo of the group. Gave Gus nightmares by whisking away one of his gals to the top of the single chair lift. Then he pushed her down right on course for Cookie who was casually admiring a corrie or two and the odd passing hanging valley. I smashed into me and it took me two days to disentangle my limbs. In which time she told me the dastardly truth about our skiing casanova. Mark is holidaying in a villa in industrial Carlisle which he still thinks is on the Riviera. Little does he know. Its just outside the Flaklands and thats from a Geog teacher and he should know. Mark went twenty six rounds with Gus in the Baita before whisking away his prize and they all lived happily ever after.

Chris Morris... Another super cheerful skier who epitomised this group for me. Willing to join in a laugh, determined to crack the skiing lark and always on best behaviour. By the end was making very good progress.

Tim Holden. A timid pathetic skier who was despised by all. A rank outsider who sparked off a diplomatic row by arriving at Milan airport. Everyone then diverted to Rochdale or Morecombe to play winter bingo. His ability at skiing is likened to that of a dead frog. No seriously Tim was a much valued member of the group who did make real progress and contributed in a big way to the success of the venture. I was just sharpening up my nasty side for.....

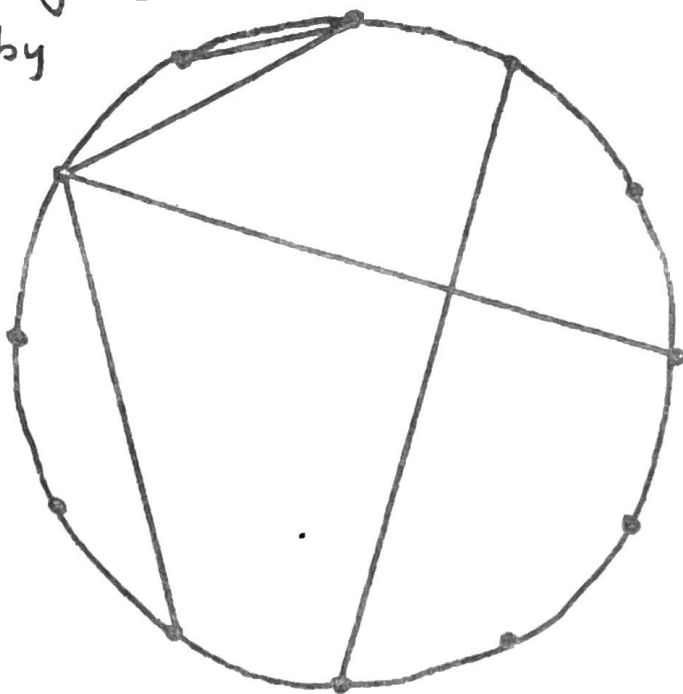
Last and definitely least Dylan Haughton. Dylan is giving a slide show next week titled "My glorious achievements on the ski slopes or How to ski like the masters by the supremo exalted Dylan. Dylan skied down from twenty three thousand feet which is very clever considering the highest nearby mountain is only ten thousand feet. He made one descent so fast that avalanches occurred all over the valley and everyone gave thanks for heinz soups. If you can work that one out you are a good man. Again, seriously Dylan was a great party member and like all who made up the group I would be happy to ski with them anywhere anytime. Thanks for your company lads.

P.S. I'm sorry this has been so rushed but it is now 2 a.m. and I'm off to bed. I will publish the full ski report after Easter. This will include all the events I have not had time to remember in these few pages.

PTL

There are 12 points marked round this circle, some of them joined to each other by straight lines.

How many straight lines would be needed to join every point to every other point.



A Full bottle of Zookie cola costs 25p. If the drink inside costs 20p more than the bottle containing it, how much does the empty bottle cost.

1st JANUARY 2051 will be a Sunday. What is the next year in which 1st JANUARY will again be a SUNDAY.

1st JANUARY 2052 will be a Monday. What is the next year in which 1st JANUARY will again be a MONDAY.

---

WORD SQUARE A. FIND AND LIST ON A PIECE OF PAPER

10 POP GROUPS

10 ROYAL NAVY WARSHIPS

10 ALCOHOLIC DRINKS

10 TV PROGRAMMES

10 ANIMALS.



## Word Square B

8 INSTITUTE TEACHERS TAKE ON 8 SPORTS STARS  
IN A QUIZ.

ROUND ONE INCLUDES 8 MATCHES  
ROUND TWO 4 MATCHES  
SEMI FINAL 2 MATCHES  
FINAL 1 MATCH.

FIRST FIND 16 NAMES. (8 TEACHERS 8 SPORT STARS)

But of course they may appear more than once.

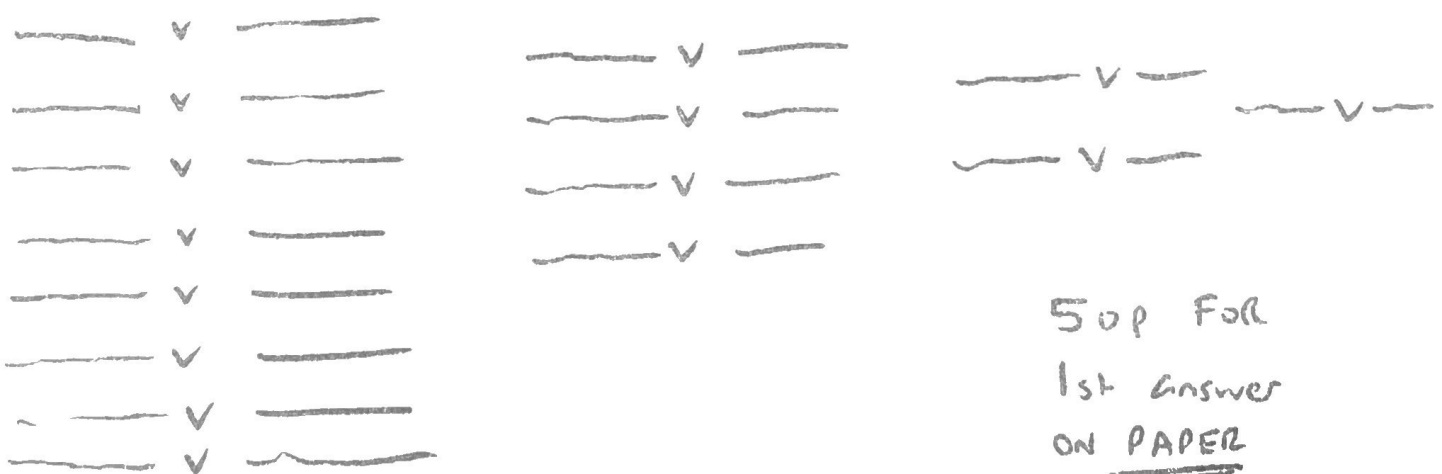
So to find out who plays who find the letter  
after the name. eg. COOKE Z Means that

Cooke plays for instance BOTHAM Z.

To find out who wins find the next letter.

A scores 1 B 2 C 3 and so on to Z  
scoring 26. Therefore COOKEZH means Cooke  
scores 8 and beats BOTHAMZC who scores only  
3. EASY isn't it?

Right start finding names, link them up and  
Build up a Knockout chart as below.



A D S M S D A O R S S O R C S T  
 B A E E H K L N S O L L U B R V  
 C L D F L N M R I E A P E Q U V  
 K L H G J T G L E E M J M N X W  
 O A I W R J A A N H L R A Y I Z  
 J S D E O G A E M R O H E X N W  
 A N X 7 E C E A B A T T I H I H  
 K S A R S T J I P T S A G K J I  
 J H A M Y E N O B T I C R A R S  
 E E N S N D K D D A R I F G M K  
 T F A H R A E A O P B D O T A Y  
 Y F N A T O B H L G L Y X T K M  
 D I C D J T S B L B I O C C D T  
 N E O O K E O L A I O L H O O V  
 A L P W Y L D X R R N F A O V O  
 R D L S H R E D Y C E K N W K E  
 B R E S M I R T N A H N C O T S  
 A E E O L L Y H R M N I G G E E  
 P D O N R E P L U P N P R S E D  
 O I C K R D E R J O O L O A I I  
 N E T T A S W E N O D Y O L H W  
 R T H A S R E G I T N M T G S N  
 S M O T I S W A S L O O L M P O  
 T V O T H M Q E R D L V S I I I  
 I U E I O U H A Z Q R T K J N T  
 T I I I R E D N I M M H N L M A  
 X N M N A M U A E I Q S R X X N

A

INSTRUCTIONS ON PREVIOUS  
PAGE

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

**B**

INSTRUCTIONS ON  
PREVIOUS PAGE