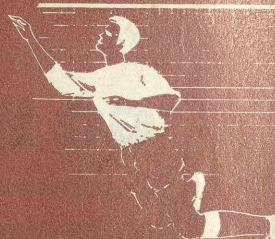


GO SOCCER



THE OFFICIAL MAGAZINE OF THE QUEENSLAND SOCCER FEDERATION

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Neal Endacott (Newcastle United)



Steve Perry (Brisbane City)

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'GO SOCCER'

EDITOR: BRUCE WADDELL,
47 Trouts Road, Stafford
Phone 355 6288 (home)
Phone 52 6011 (business)

The Philips Cup — The Magic Milestone

ALREADY the Philips Cup, in comparative infancy, is gaining the attributes and charisma that makes its model, the English Cup the greatest club competition in the world. The magic of cup competitions can never be explained away, everyone has a different theory as to what makes them successful but there is no criteria, only one thing constantly emerges, no one can say with any surety who is going to win, form, perhaps gained over a hard, grinding season, goes out of the window when "cup day" dawns.

The Philips Cup has proved no exception to this fact and last week's round has seen Adelaide City, Canberra City, Newcastle United and Brisbane City reach the semi-finals. Soccer fans across the continent are asking where are the giants, the Westads, the Hakoahs, the Marconis the South Melbournes, and with the questions is the proof that the Philips Cup has truly arrived. The magic ingredient is apparent, this is a competition where the underdog can prevail. No soccer critic would have dared nominate any of these clubs for a semi-final berth six weeks ago, their reputations wouldn't have allowed them to speculate. However the fact that these four provincial clubs from the lower parts of the Philips League have done so may be the best thing that has ever happened to the new competition, for with their success has come proof that the game of soccer is now truly a nation wide sport.

We have two semi-finals being played this weekend, Brisbane City playing host to Newcastle United in sunny Queensland and 1400 miles away in South Australia, Adelaide City will meet the men from A.C.T., Canberra City. There will be one common topic of conversation among the Soccer fans of these four cities this week, our team, our opponents, our chances and where the final game will be played. In pub and club, perhaps in small pockets, fans will argue, talk, agree or disagree and in doing so will perpetrate the feeling that will see this cup competition grow and grow. The "final" possibilities are fourfold, an all Italian final between the two "Cities", a Canberra v Newcastle final a Canberra v Brisbane City final, an Adelaide v Newcastle United final, and one

thing emerges from these possible games, the final could draw the biggest "Philips League" crowd of the season.

One thing is certain, we in Brisbane won't get the final, not only because of the fact we had it last year, but because of the fact that we are in a group of areas drawing the biggest, most consistent crowds in the national competition. Any of the four finals enumerated earlier in this article is capable, if promoted properly, of drawing 20,000 people in Adelaide or Newcastle and perhaps 10,000 in Canberra. Brisbane soccer fans have done nothing this year to be given consideration for a final, and yet one ray of hope emerged in recent weeks when the PSL ruled that the Grand Final would be a home and away arrangement, with aggregate score counting if in fact two teams from different cities were involved. With that decision the PSL suddenly showed an intellect and flexibility hitherto missing in soccer administration. The Philips Cup could be deserving of the same consideration for there is very little doubt that crowds would turn out in every centre to see the two "legs", thereby increasing the revenue generated at gate and providing tremendous P.R. to all soccer fans.

Brisbane fans could do a tremendous service to our administrators if they turned up in their thousands this week. A 6,000 or 7,000 crowd would have to start the powers that be thinking, if Brisbane City and Canberra City reached the final a possible 10,000 crowd becomes a potential 17,000 aggregate crowd. Let us hope that no matter what, common sense will prevail and all soccer fans in the two cities lucky enough to reach the final will have the pleasure of participation in a final even if it is in theory only half of the total. UP THE PHILIPS CUP.

Insideman.



CLUB NEWS

DUTTON PARK UNITED

"FINALS FEVER"

LAST week we advanced to the preliminary final by disposing of South Star to the tune of 3 goals to 2.

As your little mate casper was off earning a bob or two, my report this week can only be second hand, a few notes picked up from the players and spectators. The first goal for United was scored from the spot by "Iron Man" Ian Robinson after a very tightly marked "Mr. Magic" was a little too tightly marked by the opposition in the 18 yard box. In the thirty-fifth minute "Mr. Magic" was on target to place home a nice drive just under a diving keeper to take the score to 2-0 and that also was the half time score. After the break South Star started to come back, attacking the United goal relentlessly but the defence held until the thirteenth minute when from a nicely taken corner and some loose marking from the United defence allowed a South Star striker a clear shot at goal which he despatched into the net.

In the 27th minute "Mr. Magic" Duncan Brampton was away again banging home his second for the match, and knocking the wind out of any South Star revival. Score 3-1 to United. At the thirty-fifth minute mark, United's block busting full back Peter Hely gave away a penalty after bringing down a break away South Star forward. As the old saying goes, "Its better to give away a penalty than a goal". This saying of course isn't always correct, as South Star converted the subsequent free kick to make the score 3-2 to United.

Five minutes later "Crash" Norris was a

little unlucky after banging the ball into the net, was astounded to see an offside flag against him. Final score 3-2 to Dutton Park. It was nice to see our midfield strengthened by the return of Alex McLaren after a lay-off through injury. This win now takes us into the preliminary final against the wine makers from Am-

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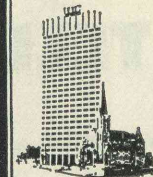
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SGIO

WE CARE ABOUT TOMORROW

berley, who were beaten 2-0 by Adams Park in the major semi-final.

As no one has replied to the contrary regarding my question of a fortnight ago, as to our Mr. Magic's claim on the title of Brisbane's top goal scorer, I now take this chance to congratulate him on this achievement. His full statistics with more finals to come are:—

- 12 in trials.
- 5 in cup games.
- 28 in fixtures.
- 2 so far in finals (with more to come).

This adds up to an incredible 47. Best of luck with your 50, Duncan.

UP A GHOST . . . CASPER

ANNERLEY ANALYSIS

by Bill Williams

ONLY one game to report on last weekend and that was our sixth division semi-final against Southside Eagles at Dittmer Park. A hard, fast contest was expected and this was the case with plenty of excitement for the spectators and a close result. There was a flare-up in the second half involving several players, so one could probably say the game had everything. In

the first half, with the fickle wind entirely different from when our first division played there the week before, Eagles were the dominant side and it was only in the final 10 minutes of this session that we began to look like a team.

At this stage we were down 1-0 through a well taken Eagles goal in the 20th minute. We almost levelled the score from an indirect free kick when the ball was eventually shot over the bar, but our best chance came when Dave Ingram passed to Keith Packer, whose right wing cross was headed over by Laurie Christensen from close range. Eagles then went to the break with a handy one goal lead. It was obvious we needed a quick second half goal to get into the match and this was achieved after only two minutes when Ingram showed good control in his own half to chip over two opponents in succession, regain control, and then beat the keeper with a good ground shot from about 30 metres.

Three minutes later Annerley were awarded a penalty when the Eagles keeper fouled an attacking player and Jim Thornton did the rest, so that all of a sudden we were in front 2-1, and could have sealed the game seven minutes later, but for a chip shot going over the top. The game evened out after that but 10 minutes from the end a shirt pulling, and punching incident between two players led

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to a flareup involving several players from each side. When order was restored the referee sent the original two offenders from the field. At this point I would like to compliment the referee, whose coolness and actions prevented more serious trouble. Anyway we were unsettled by this and Eagles put us under great pressure, forcing "Tattie" Law, who had played a great captain's game, to save off the line on one occasion. The final whistle came with us still leading 2-1 and ready for the final.

IPSWICH ITEMS

by Iain Kesson

WHAT a thriller. The big crowd, estimated at about 1200, at Bundamba last Sunday witnessed a real guts effort by United and Mt. Gravatt in the knockout semi-final. It was real end to end stuff throughout with both keepers playing well and making some tremendous saves. Both teams had scoring chances but failed to take them. Two hours the sides battled it out and we had to go through it all again last Wednesday and by the time you read this, we'll know who's through to the preliminary final. It's pretty hard to single out best players as there was not one non-trier on the park.

Mt. Gravatt had the best of the first 20 minutes with some strong running by Bohan, Dickson and the ever dangerous Steele, and supporting them well were Rooney and Stewart. Ipswich weathered the early storm and started to put some good football together. Ian Lawrie had a screamer of a ground shot go just wide and at the other end Greg Donnelly got down to smother a nasty one from Harry Stewart. Ipswich gradually got on top but it remained scoreless at the break.

In the second half Ipswich continued to press forward building up moves whereas Mt. Gravatt tended to rely on long balls to Steele and Bohan, who were always dangerous on the break. Both Mark Davis and Donnelly were required to make some splendid saves in this half and one by the latter in a goalmouth scramble when he blocked a 7 yard volley from Steele was a cracker. Davis at the other end had to do equally well to deprive Lawrie and it looked certain it would take a good goal to break the deadlock. And what a beauty it was.

Rooney took a corner on the right and played it back some 35 yards to Dave

Costa and his rocket shot just beat Donnelly to scream into the net off the underside of the bar. Ipswich pressed forward for the equaliser and it came from the penalty spot when Randall McKeand was dumped by Gary Fisher. What a pressure penalty kick. I don't think you would have found too many volunteers but up stepped Mr. Cool Peter Nielsen, the most experienced player on the field and he coolly stroked it home. Whew! Now the pressure was on Mt. Gravatt but they held firm until the final whistle after a few heart-stopping incidents at either end.

There were some tired boys who began the extra 30 minutes period and a few were running on guts alone. I feel we had the better of the extra time with Wayne Warren giving Mt. Gravatt supporters heart with a great header which looked in all the way, but it didn't drop enough and caught the face of the crossbar. Wayne got in again a minute later with another header but this time it went straight into the thankful arms of Davis, who was positioned just right. The final whistle went and both teams were clapped from the ground by an appreciative crowd. A fair result on the day and the winner of this match was Soccer. Here I would

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like to thank the back room boys for their promotional efforts. The crowd and atmosphere was a just reward for your efforts and it all augers well for State League next year. Thanks to Jimmy Rogers and Kenny Bass and their players as their supporters were just as vocal as the Ipswich followers.

Our reserves went down 2-0 to Mt. Gravatt in the major semi in 6th division in a game which could have gone either way by the same score as Saints had their chances. The Mounts were more determined and aggressive on the day, the right attitude for finals. Ross Denny opened the scoring with a good individual goal and their second was from a direct free kick which seemed to bounce over the keepers' hands as he dived full length to his left. Saints were best served by Steve McDowell, Ian Humphreys and Murray Kitching. The referee who controlled this game should be doing higher divisions as he is wasted down in this grade. Mr. Klose also had a good game but he will persist in the infuriating habit of long distance refereeing. This upsets players as he is not up with the game.

Coalstars dropped out of the finals last Saturday night and an extensive cover of the game appears elsewhere in this edition. Our senior Colts were to have played their major semi-final on Thursday night against Spencer Park and that result will also be known by now. Our junior colts play North Star in the final of the Stewart Shield this Saturday and on form already shown this season, these youngsters will turn on a "hum-dinger" of a game.

RAAF REPORTING

R.A.A.F. v. ADAMS PARK

AFTER a hard, fast game at Salisbury on Saturday, congratulations must go to Adams Park for being the best side on the day.

The Park went one ahead after a bad mix-up in our defence in the early part of the first half and although we tried, we could not seem to get it together enough to pull back.

The same pattern continued in the second half with Adams Park again scoring to take the game 2-0. However, I hope they don't take too much comfort from this one as they won't find us so generous in the Grand Final.

We were very surprised and pleased when, after their game, the Black Knight and all his little Knightlets stayed back to

watch our game. Not only watch the game, but actually cheer and encourage the R.A.A.F. team. Thanks for your support, boys. We're sorry we couldn't pull it off for you.

—THE EXORCIST

GRANGE-THISTLE NOTES

by The Sporan

AS one of the leading exponents of "trying their youth", Grange Thistle has taken great pride in the fact that they fielded Senior Colts teams in both A and B Divisions. They not only fielded two teams, but both finished up in the top four (without, by the way, any help from senior players).

The A Division team, which is coached by George Pagan, consists of players 16-19 years of age, in the main, many of whom have had runs of varying lengths in Thistle's First Division team. Some, Ken Swan, Mark Aponas, Glen Huntly, Craig McLatchey, to name a few, have gained a great deal from their exposure in the top team and this is showing in the composed way these lads go about their football. In Lloyd Meister, their keeper, they have a more than capable back-up for the first team's Peter Gee. Lloyd has repped in the Queensland Secondary Schools' team for the last two years and has also been selected both times in the Australian shadow squad.

Whilst it would be nice to name all players, this, of course, is impossible. Suf-

Clubs interested in nominating teams to play in an amateur competition starting in 1979 are invited to reply to the address below by 30th September, 1978. Should there be sufficient interest a meeting will be called for the interested clubs to discuss how this amateur competition will run though no approach has yet been made to them it is stressed that this competition will run under the jurisdiction of the Queensland Soccer Federation.

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fice to say that this team was classified as Thistle's Reserve team to the First Division. Consequently ALL players were exposed to first team training, ideas, set plays, etc., all the attributes that go into making a large squad of players compatible with each other.

This is how you DO improve, by training with players of a higher skill level, with higher capabilities and trying to emulate these same players.

To score over 70 goals and to concede less than 20 speaks volumes for the team spirit and cohesion that is inherent in this team. From players such as these, tomorrow's State League players will come. Well done, lads!

Thistle's Colts "B" team is coached by Jim Balish, an ex-Victorian junior State coach, who came to Queensland to seek a sunnier climate.

The team consists of a number of players that have repped for Brisbane at various ages with a sprinkling of Queensland caps thrown in. Keeper Russell Preston is one who has worn a Queensland jersey at U/16 level, with Attilio Baldassi, Keith Marsh and Ross Murtagh amongst others who have worn the maroon at junior and/or schoolboy levels.

In their 26 fixture games, the Colts "B" have a goal average of 3.5, scoring 82 goals and in the process finishing third on the table.

Their three losses were not bettered in the league, even by St. Helens who deservedly won this competition.

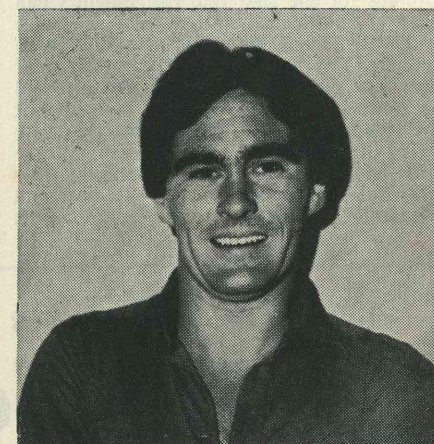
Out of the whole team, only two players had had previous experience at "Open" or Senior football prior to this season, so team work was vital for them to at-

tain their high rating. In the early part of the season, despite early washouts and playing one game every two weeks, the Colts "B" team had chalked up four wins and one loss, scoring 21 and conceding seven.

The scoring potential was not in doubt, but the defence was, here the teamwork started and by season's end had conceded only a further 16 goals in the 21 remaining games.

Dare we say it? But Thistle's future IS in the safe hands of these up and coming stars, rearing to go, many having tasted Senior football for the first time.

Next week — Thistle's "year that was".



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EAGLES v ST. GEORGE STHS. SEMI-FINAL

LAST Saturday night, in perfect soccer conditions, 400 people were attracted along to Perry Park to watch the major semi-final between Eagles, newly crowned premiership winners and St. George, by virtue of a 10 goal "gift game". Both teams appeared to be at top strength though Brian Barnes was missing from the St. George line up but this may have been due to the much publicised "plan" thought up by manager Mike Penklis to halt the deadly duo.

The game started brightly with both sets of players showing some nice touches in build up but we had to wait 20 minutes for the first real excitement when Alan Marszaleck blasted a speculative long ball behind the advancing St. George defence. The ball appeared harmless until Edwards and Kelly got mixed up and the onrushing Tony Brennan banged past the two of them to knock home the loose ball. Unfortunately for Brennan referee Bill Monteverde had halted play for Edwards obstruction of the speedster but Marszaleck nearly got the goal from the

free kick when he hammered the shot through "the wall" only to see it bounce from Kelly's chest.

Edwards scrambled the rebound over for a corner. With this move the game came alight and Constantinou had a great penetrating run, shrugging off a Sinclair tackle before hammering his shot just wide. Another good move by St. George saw Glen Berry outjump the defence but again the header went past. This was St. George's best spell and again Berry initiated a great jinking run, only to see Bennett pouncing on the ball at the last minute.

Half an hour had passed and just as the game looked like settling into an interesting, skilful contest, both teams went to pieces and we had visions of Wimbledon, the ball rocketing from end to end as defenders, choosing any port in a storm, booted ball after ball hopelessly up the field. The last fifteen minutes of the half was a total drag and it would have to be expected that both coaches

would have had plenty to say at half time.

HALFTIME — 0-0.

Matt Carson must have said something for within a minute of the restart, Eagles were leading, Tom Kenny setting up Tony Brennan who wasted no time in squeezing a shot past Kelly. The next ten minutes saw Brennan put the St. George defence through the hoop. He was here, there and everywhere and whatever the St. George plan was it sure wasn't apparent to the paying public.

Brennan found himself man to man at the back and easily outstripped the defender to hit his shot just wide. Then he set Ronnie Millman up but the "other half" seemed to take forever to control the ball before his shot was charged down. Then, tragedy for the Greeks, joy for the Germans. A simple innocent looking free kick was floated in by Jim McCabe and for some reason or other the defence stood and watched Bevan Bohan stride forward, control the ball and pick his spot.

The game now deteriorated completely, St. George appearing to lack motivation and having absolutely no chance against an Eagles defence that was wonderfully aggressive. Kenny Gordon had shut Berry out of the game completely and Ahern was being very destructive against Constantinou. With the cool Marszaleck sweeping up all the loose balls the back line had little trouble in holding their 2-0 lead.

Both mid fields were strangely ineffective, players apparently keen to run with a ball and constantly being caught in possession. St. George, with Colin Knott and Billy Fagan playing, in our opinion, out of position, suffered most and the whole team just gradually fell away. For half an hour the fans were given a big yawn and it wasn't until Brennan brought out a great save from Kelly seven minutes from time that the game sparked.

Docherty and Fagan, obviously fed up with their lot, moved into the Eagles penalty box and what a difference this simple move made. Docherty hooked a great shot on the turn only to see Bennett save well, then Fagan made a great diagonal run finishing with a good cross and again Bennett bravely smothered the ball at Docherty's feet. Then Edwards powered into the box and shot but in the resultant melee Bennett again closed up shop, again at Docherty's feet.

On the night Eagles deserved their win. Marszaleck, Gordon, Ahern, Lindsay, McCabe and Brennan were the mainstays of a side that can play good attractive football when it wants to, but lacks consistency. St. George have so many players playing where they shouldn't be that it's hard to evaluate them as a team.

One thing is for sure they will have to fight with far more spirit in the next game if they are to prevail. That they have the players to stretch any team isn't in doubt but their formation, method and team tactics, or should we say lack of them, are very much apparent.

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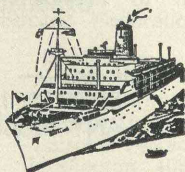
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JUNIOR SHIELD FINALS

ON Saturday, September 30, at Perry Park sees the rounding off of junior Soccer in Brisbane for this season with the finals of the Ron Mitchell Shield for under 12's, the Tom Vaughan Shield for under 15's and the James Stewart Shield for Junior Colts. Now in its second year, the Ron Mitchell Shield brings together Grange Thistle and Souths United at 11.30 a.m. This competition commemorates the late Ron Mitchell, a life member of the QSF who was also well known for his Soccer writings here in Brisbane.

The Tom Vaughan Shield was inaugurated in 1974 in recognition of the services rendered to junior Soccer by Mr. T. H. Vaughan, who served as president of the

BJSa from 1967 to 1974. Mr. Vaughan now continues his dedicated work as a member of the Appeals board of Brisbane Junior Soccer. Again, for this trophy Grange Thistle face Souths United at 1.15 p.m.

At 3.15 p.m., North Star play St. Helens for the famous Stewart Shield. This perpetual trophy, which was inaugurated in 1930 is of sterling silver, enclosed in a three foot by four foot case and stands in the vestibule of our home of Soccer, Perry Park. With such keen competition provided by these juniors an outstanding day of Soccer is assured.

GRAHAM COOMBER.



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IN DEFENCE OF THE REF.

IT would be an understatement to say that the people who receive the most criticism in Go Soccer each week are the referees. Just to show we're not completely one-eyed, here are two snippets taken from an overseas publication, one written by former England team manager Don Revie.

THE OFFICIALS

The responsibility and power accorded to the referee in pursuance of the laws of the game are not generally appreciated by the average football spectator or even the average player. It can be fairly stated that the extent of the responsibility of the referee increases with the importance of the match in as much as there are increasing tensions and pressures on the players and the crowd. Every decision made in an important match is subject to closer scrutiny and criticism than in a more junior encounter.

The referee needs to show qualities of man-management, authority and understanding of the players and their problems in order to maintain control, and these factors are important in all games. In senior football, where neutral linesmen are appointed, it is important for the co-operation between the three officials to be of the highest order.

The questions in this section will be devoted to the duties of the referee and his linesmen, and the problems facing them. It will be generally accepted that referees' decisions can frequently be unpopular, and in the following passage Don Revie, the England team manager, poses the question, "Who would be a referee?"

WHO WOULD BE A REFEREE?

For a pittance each week they subject themselves to abuse and protest at the

hands of players, managers, public and press. Their reward is the satisfaction derived from their task for which they train in their spare time to maintain fitness. They are never 'right' and very rarely have a 'good game'. With the escalation of rich rewards available to today's top footballing stars and clubs, the referee's job has gone from difficult to well-nigh impossible. On his decisions may well rest the result of a match, whether to give a penalty or not, off-side or a goal. There must always be an aggrieved party in such an adjudication who can call to aid his 'prosecution' slow-motion replays and press photography. These after-match devices can be used to show the referee was wrong in a decision given in a split second amidst the fast-moving action. When the incident is slowed down and re-run three times he may well be proved wrong; the point is surely obvious. The referee has the most difficult job in football. He is both human and part-time and mistakes must occur. In deed it is a credit to the referees that so few do. Just as there are good players and bad players, so it is with referees. . . . The difficulty arises from non-participatory criticism — the spectator who makes his accusation from the comfort and perfect view of the stand, the television replay which takes away the very factor which makes mistakes inevitable — the speed of the action.

However the position is rationalised, the Referee will continue to be abused by the aggrieved, for football is a sport of emotion allied to rich rewards and fame. All credit to Referees and for their dedication and acceptance of an unenviable position. I certainly would not be one.

DON REVIE,

(former) England Team Manager.

GOLD COAST UNITED v COALSTARS

THIS Second Division preliminary final was a game both teams would no doubt rather forget. Go Soccer has viewed many Second Division games this year and this wasn't one of the best. Both sides, playing well below par appeared tentative and nervous, the vast areas of Perry Park obviously overawing some of the younger players. The first half was nearly gone

before we got any real semblance of action and as it turned out we got a goal, Coast's Ricky Mangan blasting the ball home.

The second half started with both teams lifting their game slightly and Coalstars looked capable of drawing level until suddenly Coast did the needful breaking

upfield for their outside left to send a low shot past two defenders into the net.

Coast settled a bit now and began to play some nice build-up football but the end result always seemed to be breaking down on the final pass, an affliction that affects lots of Brisbane teams.

As the play lightens, balls have to be moved more quickly and more accurately and this usually "finds out" our players.

Derek Pymm, who had tried hard all evening to introduce a bit of finesse to the midfield, suddenly found himself with the ball at his feet and wasted no time in rifling in a third goal for Gold Coast, to put the issue well beyond doubt.

THE CUP THAT CHEERS

LAST week we warned that Brisbane City can never be written off as a cup challenger and oh how those 11 brave hearts bore out our warning in the Philips Cup game against Hakoah. Here was a team with no chance, a team "disgraced" in the league, a team apparently scorned by the powers, who ordained that they twiddle their thumbs for four weeks waiting in abeyance while the mighty teams of the league battled for the top places. Their opponents on the day, Hakoah, had gone all the way and won the Grand Final of P.S.L., thrashing Marconi 4-2 in the process. Manager Dave Neal and player-coach Rathmell named 11 players in a reshuffled tactical formation, went on to the field, rolled up their sleeves and for 20 minutes stood firm against a veritable onslaught by the best football side in Australia. The pitifully small crowd oohed and aahed as balls whistled in on the sorry Wishart who scrambled here, there and everywhere and offered thanks to the heavens on one occasion when the bar was shaken by a Watson rocket.

To the uninitiated, City were pitiful during this time and the rumble of discontent could be heard along the terraces but to the knowledgeable a gradual change was coming over the game. Lavelle and Rathmell, who had been laying off wingers Watson and Silva, began to close them down and cut off the dangerous crosses. Pimblett and Coyne aided and abetted by the here, there and everywhere Gaffney, began to challenge and win balls in midfield and everywhere the thoughtful, dangerous Barnes moved old faithful Kibbey wasn't too far behind. Hakoah were forced back and the game became a cup tie, a

Coalstars' Barry Payne brought himself on but his obvious experience was of no help at that late stage. Both teams have played much better football during the year and Coast will have to lift their game drastically if they are to beat Wynnum in the Grand Final.

With State League just around the corner not a few players are going to be needed for our friends from the south must realise there is a vast difference between this grade and the top of the First Division, where their fellow entrants are firmly ensconced.

However, good luck to them in their effort.

—INSIDEMAN

game differing in concept from the usual run of the mill league match, a game where spirit, effort and guts could finally run out as supreme over pure skill. By half-time the game was finely balanced, City in their own fashion had created a couple of good chances, one of which, a simple header, will probably have Brian Kibbey wondering for the rest of his Soccer life.

The second half began sensationally with City again showing the ability to break fast and get behind an eager, forward moving defence. A high lofted ball from Rathmell found Coyne who quickly killed it and made a bee line for the penalty area where he was unceremoniously dumped by Mullen. Caldwell hammered the penalty into the net. A bit of back play after the kick saw a feud started between Caldwell and Thompson and as the sparks flew City's breaks became even more dangerous for Thompson was more interested in Caldwell than he was in the play, a fact that Gaffney wasn't slow to spot. Immediately after the penalty, Hakoah showed why they are champions by laying siege on Wishart's goal.

The Ipswich lad covered himself in glory as he hauled his huge bulk all over the goalmouth, deflecting piledriving shots from Watson, Trenter and Smith. John Lavelle, a surprise choice at full back, cleared a scorer off the line and Terry Smith almost gave Gerry Chaldi heart failure when he slotted the easiest of chances wide.

Meanwhile, Coyne and Caldwell were showing signs of wear and tear after their great battles with the Hakoah defence and both were replaced. Then

came the coup-de-grace, the old one-two, call it what you may, when Kelso finally got what he had waited for all day. A ball laid into acres of space found Barry and Socceroo Ernie Campbell racing back towards Clarke. The tall youngster's legs ate up the yards and he passed Campbell like a rocket before calmly lifting the ball over Clarke's head. Four minutes later a shrewd Gaffney ball found Kelso bearing left. He tried one of his famous shots but the ball cannoned back to him off a defender. Kelso casually side stepped him, drew Clarke, made as if to crash a right-footer at the keeper but changed his mind and cutely side-footed a trundler past his outstretched arms and into the net. That was the end of the scoring and the beginning of a great debate as to what made City a three-goal better team on the day. Whether they were or were not is unimportant, the fact remains they took on a full strength Hakoah team, admitted their own limitations, altered

their tactics to suit their strengths and styles, to curb their opponents, weathered the expected storm and by sheer guts, willpower and dedication to an idea, prevailed.

Thank you, City, you lit up the Soccer horizon in a way that hasn't been done for weeks. Your supporters, the real ones, stuck with you to the end, the faithless stayed away and missed your best display of the season. A repeat performance this week against Newcastle United must put you in with a chance of making the final again.

One thing remains to be said, remember the aches and pains of last weekend, remember the blood and the sweat. Cups are not won by skill alone, effort and determination can conquer all, you showed you have it, do not forget. Every man was a hero on the day. Gaffney a super hero. Go get that Cup, lads, for last week's game alone you deserve it.

—INSIDEMAN

CANBERRA CLINCHER

CANBERRA — Canberra City scraped into the Philips Cup Soccer semi-final when they beat Fitzroy on penalty kicks.

After extra time the sides were deadlocked 1-1. Then came alternate five penalties for each team to decide the semi-finalist.

And even they were not enough to separate the rivals who were locked 4-4 on penalties, both teams having missed one each.

But with the sixth penalty, Fitzroy's Theo Seleimidis hit the crossbar leaving Canberra City's Brian Stoddart to net his shot to put his side into the semi-final.

The final 5-4 penalty count to Canberra was a fantastic end to a fantastic Cup tie.

In the half hour extra time period Fitzroy's enforced five week lay-off since their last League game told and they looked a desperately tired team.

It was Fitzroy who were first to score when Canberra fullback John Brown made a badly timed backpass, allowing Fitzroy striker Gary Cole to beat Canberra keeper Ron Tilsed to the ball to score.

Canberra came straight back onto the attack and within minutes had two attempts scrambled off the Fitzroy goal line.

Fitzroy's substitute keeper, Jim Marner looked suspect under pressure and just 30 seconds from the interval he failed to take cleanly a shot by Ian Heywood and Jimmy Cant was on hand to head the equaliser for Canberra.

Canberra City had the better of the second half but there was really little to choose between either side.

Andrew Bozikas tested Tilsed with a great drive in the 66th minute and Tilsed did well to fist it away for a corner.

In the 70th minute, Ivan Gruicic for Canberra City had his 20 metre shot hit the post and six minutes later had another attempt hit the crossbar.

And just one minute from fulltime a great shot from Brian Stoddart was tipped around the post by Jim Marner.

Then came the penalty taking competition.

ADELAIDE HOME

MELBOURNE — A goal by John Nyskohus six minutes from the end gave Adelaide City a 1-0 victory over Essendon in Their Philips Cup quarter-final at Olympic Park.

With the game heading for extra time, John Besir sent Brian Northcote away on the left wing, Northcote crossed the ball, and Nyskohus scored in a goal mouth scramble.



***When you feel
you'll never make
it- 'Get a Recharge'***

Essendon, The only non-Philips League team left in the Cup, matched Adelaide City in most departments until the goal game.

Ken Murphy was outstanding in midfield, Steve Kokoska and Ante Bilaver safe in defence and Billy Vojtek creative in attack.

Both teams lost their star strikers because of injury. Essendon's Tommy Cumming, who had been chosen by the press before the game as the winner of the Bill Fleming Medal for the Victorian player of the year, had a recurrence of a leg injury and was replaced by Brian Davidson at half time.

Dixie Deans, of Adelaide City, was hurt in a tackle by Kokoska and replaced by Robert Marwe in the 53rd minute.

It was a match dominated by defenders. Vojtek managed to break clear occasionally but Essendon's other strikers Eddie

Krnecvic, Cumming in the first half and Davidson in the second, were generally well covered by their opponents.

Similarly, Kokoska, Bilaver and John Gardiner managed to subdue all the Adelaide City forwards except John Nyskohus.

Scoring chances were few and far between. Deans found himself alone in the penalty area on a pass from Agenor Muniz in the 30th minute, but blasted over the bar.

Krnecvic headed wide for Essendon after a free kick by Gardiner, and John Nyskohus also missed with a header.

Northcote had the best shot of the game — a pile driver from 25 metres — but Essendon goalkeeper Yakka Banovic saved it well.

Just before Adelaide scored their winning goal, Essendon's Davidson ran to the goal line and cut the ball back to Murphy, whose dangerous shot was blocked by Besir.

QUEENSLAND JUNIOR NOTES

ONE small sidelight from the Junior State Championships held in August, occurred in Gladstone at the Under 13 Titles. Gary Davey (the goalkeeper for the North West Zone (Mt. Isa and districts)) had a sudden call of nature during one of their matches. When play had been stopped temporarily at the other end of the field for an injury, Gary disappeared . . .

Play restarted and proceeded for some seconds before any of his team mates noticed his absence, whereupon two of them hurtled back to cover any eventuality. He returned, greatly relieved, and normal play continued. The referee's attention had been drawn to the incident and

he showed great presence of mind by his attitude. The next time he was at Gary's end of the field he whispered to him "let me know next time" and while this is not strictly "correct" according to the Laws of the Game, the official deserved a bouquet for his understanding.

The North West teams are understandably inexperienced and this team was getting hammered on an average of 0-5 every match. Young Gary, like all of his teammates played every game with a smile and did not ever give up.

Hats off to these lads and particularly to the referee.

DON'T CRY FOR SPURS

LONDON.. — Two months ago Tottenham Hotspur splashed out 1,275,000 Australian dollars on two Soccer superstars from Argentina, but already the club's dream of a whirlwind return to the English First Division is fading fast.

Oswaldo Ardiles and Ricardo Villa had just helped Argentina, the host nation, to a celebrated triumph in the World Cup.

While millions were still drooling over their talents, Tottenham manager Keith Burkinshaw jumped on a plane to Buenos Aires, hired an interpreter and signed the pair on three-year contracts.

The interpreter may have been superfluous. It is amazing how money can help break down the language barrier. The move was hailed as a dazzling coup that would make the North London club the focal point of British Soccer.

The back-slapping acclaim that accompanied the signings has now died down. The new English season is only seven matches old, but the wisdom of this extravagant venture is being severely questioned.

Spurs are realising that trying to buy instant success in sport is not the same thing as buying instant coffee at the

supermarket. And Ardiles and Villa, the two Latin stars who were meant to be the centre of the whirlwind, are finding out the hard way England's First Division is the toughest League in the world.

Spurs are hovering at the bottom end of the table, with only six points from seven matches. Their defensive record is the worst in the league.

Things came to a head a few weeks ago at Anfield, when European champions Liverpool whitewashed Tottenham 7-0.

Ardiles, the little midfielder who had set Argentina alight in the World Cup, and Villa, his taller, bulkier and more handsome compatriot, were submerged in the general helplessness as Liverpool ran riot.

"Million pound massacre!" screamed the headlines. "Where is that Latin touch?" the newspapers asked.

For Ardiles, the experience of being involved in a 7-0 defeat, a little more than two months after receiving a World Cup winner's medal, was like Mario Andretti being beaten at the traffic lights on his way home from Monza, according to one commentator.

The reality of harsher British conditions was quickly dawning on them. It would be wrong to apportion much, if any, of the blame on Ardiles and Villa. Their special brand of magic is plain for all to see. But two swallows don't make a summer.

One critic suggested the 750,000 sterling (1,275,000 Aust. dollars) might have been spent on defenders. Another likened the signing of the two 25-year-olds to giving Spurs a "glossy paint job while the bodywork rusts".

The mood these days at White Hart Lane, Tottenham's home ground, has dampened considerably since a wave of euphoria greeted the Argentinian pair.

The initial reaction of the fans was best summed up by the new season's first piece of graffiti. "Ardiles is God," proclaimed the scrawl on the newly-painted wrought iron gates at the ground's main entrance.

No sooner had the signings been announced than the odds on Spurs winning the championship were slashed from 66/1 to 25/1.

Manager Burkinshaw said his new arrivals "prove that Tottenham thinks big and wants to be the best club in the country. Even by Tottenham's standards, this must be one of the biggest things in the club's history."

The supporters, who had been waiting with bated breath to see Ardiles and Villa in action for their new club, were far from disappointed with their first outing.

Villa scored a goal and Ardiles pulled

the strings of a creditable away draw with reigning champions Nottingham Forest.

"The trains were full, the motorway was jammed," enthused Spurs secretary Geoff Jones. "It was back to the good old days, the feeling we had travelling with a great team to a big match."

Spurs drifted in from 25/1 to 16/1 for the title, and at last the stage was set for their first home game.

White Hart Lane swelled with a near-capacity crowd. Half of London's telephone directories must have been torn up as the fans gave Ardiles and Villa a ticker-tape welcome reminiscent of the paper storms at Argentina's River Plate Stadium in June.

But what a disaster it proved to be. Visitors Aston Villa stifled Ardiles' delicate craft with rigid marking and inflicted a humiliating 4-1 defeat on the home team. Worse was still to come.

A 2-2 draw with fellow Londoners Chelsea was followed by the 7-0 massacre at Liverpool. Then came another high voltage shock when Spurs were sent packing in the second round of the League Cup, knocked out by Third Division Swansea City.

"They spent 750,000 pounds on Argentinians but . . . Spurs are still not good enough," was a typical newspaper verdict.

The man who brought the Latin duo to England, Keith Burkinshaw, had clearly had his optimism shaken.

After the Aston Villa debacle he said he thought his two foreigners were "a bit surprised" by the quick tackling and the hard running of typical English football, adding: "It is possibly something they haven't come up against before."

A week later he spoke of them having "short-term problems", saying: "There is no doubt about their ability but they may take time to adjust."

But Burkinshaw remains firmly committed. "People told me it was the biggest mistake of my life buying them. But they are so obviously wrong. You can see clearly they are tremendous players and are going to be great assets."

One group not wholly enthusiastic about the Argentinians' switch to England was the Professional Footballers' Association (P.F.A.), the players' trade union.

The P.F.A. made a point of asking the Department of Employment to satisfy itself that Tottenham did try to sign players of similar quality from England.

Gordon Taylor, a P.F.A. Executive Committee member, said: "If the trickle of foreign players becomes a flow it would be detrimental to our members. Whatever way you look at it, there could

already be two English players out of a job at Spurs."

It is a similar objection from the union that is presently holding up the transfer of yet another Argentinian World Cup star fullback Alberto Tarantini, to Birmingham City for 250,000 sterling (425,000 Aust. dollars).

Birmingham boss Jim Smith retorts: "I can understand the fears of the P.F.A., but imports of good players from abroad can only improve our standards. Every club should be allowed two foreigners. Nobody is being done out of a job."

Britain's Sports Minister Denis Howell said recently: "What we have to establish is some kind of principle. There is no guarantee that players from outside the Common Market will get work permits."

England Soccer manager Ron Greenwood commented: "A handful of foreign players aren't going to change the face of British football, but it is a refreshing

thing and the public are right to welcome it."

Ricardo Villa was quoted as saying: "I think professional players should play anywhere. The world is our pitch. If the price is right we will accept the challenge."

Meanwhile, Villa and Ardiles continue their initiation into the English game. Two matches ago Villa was replaced in the second half at Leeds.

Both men are living and learning. Ardiles, certainly, is "earning his spurs" and attracting much praise.

Off the field, Tottenham has arranged for both players to take private tuition in English. The cynics are wondering whether the word "relegation" has been introduced into their vocabulary.

It is early days yet to assess their full impact here, but so long as Spurs continue to struggle, the Doubting Thomases are having a field day.

The present mood seems to be: "Don't cry for us, Argentina — yet."

POINTS TO PONDER

LAST week's Philips Cup tie threw up some interesting P. to P. For years we have had an edict that stated three balls should be made available to the referee BEFORE each game. This was to ensure continuity and heaven help the club who didn't toe the line. It was rather obvious to all last week that only one ball was available!

—oOo—

WHILE on edicts. From memory a recent direction intimated that only a limited amount of people were to sit on a bench during a game, from memory six was the absolute limit. Last weekend we had a manager, a trainer, three reserves, at least six officials and two kids all congregated at one end — a total of 13! The old question remains unanswered?

—oOo—

WHAT a disappointing crowd witnessed Brisbane City's finest hour of the season. Manager Dave Neal and player-coach Ian Rathmell have to take a lot of credit for marshalling their players into a system designed for a specific game. This takes guts and not a little know how, and it was nice to see both qualities utilised in a successful formula.

NICE to see ex-coach Nereo Saftich on the scene again. Nereo, who has such a long record with City has been forced to leave the Soccer scene twice due to pressure of business but manages to get along when he can to assist. Usually his appearance coincides with a good display. Must be a lucky mascot!

—oOo—

IPSWICH came to life last Sunday when they enjoyed their first semi-final for many years. United's Terry Brown and his willing band of united clubs really got into the promotions act and were well rewarded when an estimated 1100 people turned up at Bundamba. Coalstars' Jack Jones reckons it's been the busiest day for years. Another welcome ray of sunshine.

—oOo—

RUDI GUTENDORF breezed through Brisbane last week with a minimum of fuss and bother. Took in the Under 19 team who played a Grange Thistle side aided by a few guests. Unfortunately "the kids" had one of their "lesser" evenings, losing to the experienced First Division team 5-1. Reports indicate Steve Dolan made an impression and also Perry Park and its environs, clubhouse, lights, etc.

"COCA-COLA" AND "COKE" ARE REGISTERED TRADE MARKS WHICH IDENTIFY THE SAME PRODUCT OF THE COCA-COLA COMPANY.

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AD. in Go Soccer causing some comment. Ad. asks for people interested in forming an amateur competition within the structure of the Q.S.F. to phone a number with a view to arranging a meeting to discuss the possibilities. A few replies had already but our leagues still seem to be overpopulated with potential Liverpools, Real Madrids and Bayern Munichs. Some day they'll learn. Just imagine a competition with it's own league, it's own cup, it's own decision-making organisation, the benefits are numerous — the pitfalls?

—oOo—

LIONS getting into community affairs with a great idea. Seems they have offered their complex at Pine Road for the staging of a mini Warana "people's day" out at Inala. Lots of good community involvement is taking place, celebrities from TV will be in attendance, a fun fair, displays, stalls, fun and games for all ages and as a "bonus" the Children's Hospital Fund is to benefit from the entrance money. So if you have a spare hour or two on Sunday and you live in the Western Suburbs get out to Satellite Warana, gates open at 10 a.m. With this sort of work going on in Inala and Ipswich who knows we may, just may, be on the road back.

GLAD to report Peter Tokesi's eye injury is a lot better and a very good chance that this week will see him given the all clear. Hope so.

—oOo—

NOTHING definite,, but rumour has it that Mareeba have passed the preliminary examination for entry into State League next year. Club is coached by ex-Brisbane favourite (not centre forwards) Karl Herdle who had spells with Eagles, Redcliffe, Bardon and City before moving north.

—oOo—

INTERESTING game played as curtain-raiser last Sunday. Someone has put a fair lot of work into the two lots of kids, especially the South Brisbane team who showed a maturity and technique far beyond their tender years. One has to wonder what happens to these kids for this game ebbed back and forth with scarcely a stoppage as both sets of players concentrated 100 per cent. on playing football as it should be played. Good show, kids.

—oOo—

GO SOCCER'S resident comedian, George Fraser, in good form last weekend. Wandering behind Soccer scribes, asked quietly if they had heard Tommy Doch-

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erty's comments on sports writers. Answer was "No". Magic Feet immediately set them right. Seems Tommy stated that "sports writers have their place in the game." Asked where? "Don't know, it isn't dug yet!" Fraser rushed off for bucket of chips!

—oOo—

FRASER also reckoned Gerry Chaldi had a heart attack during game when Coyne was dumped in box. Reckons: Gerry looked round and seen "official party" heading downfield and immediately wondered if he could phone Moshe Dyan S.T.D.! for a tank or two.

—oOo—

GEORGE also set old pal, affable coach Bill Bryant, beaming when he inadvertently? kept referring to him as "Alf". Bill, an Englishman, took it as a huge compliment.

—oOo—

STAN JACKSON, ex-President of Eagles, was next for "the treatment". Stan, a great Eagles fan, was asked if he was sorry to see Rudy going. Stan, puzzled,

asked what was meant. George immediately pointed out that Rudy had got the "Australian job". Stan, ever serious, started to explain when suddenly it dawned, and did those shoulders ever shake.

—oOo—

GEORGE, when told by Bruce Waddell that Rudi Gutendorf had likened Kevin Mullen to a "young Brietner", reckoned it's a good job he never saw me play, he'd have thought it a close encounter of the fifth kind."

—oOo—

FRASER who wanders around Soccer fields in Brisbane like a kindred spirit, stopped off at Gregory Park in Milton to watch a team called Tricolor, play in the Commercial League. Set a player's heart a flutter when the player came over to retrieve the ball for a throw-in. Fraser, who was casually keeping the ball in flight, very seriously asked the player: "Hey, mate, I'm a stranger here, is this a P.S.L. game?" Reckons the player stared and after Fraser asserted that "the standard's really good" went on and played the game of his life.

Who's going to keep you warm this winter?



Who's going to keep you warm this winter?
 Who's going to win your heart?
 Who's going to keep you warm and cosy
 And nip your cheeks apart?
 Wannee Poo that's who!

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 music

Monday-Friday 6am - 10am



CITY midfielder John Coyne, who received that penalty against Eastern Suburbs last Sunday, is hounded by Joe Watson and the man who gave the penalty away, Kevin Mullen, with Todd Clarke further in the background.

WHERE EAGLES DARE



(A look at two more players from first division grand finalists—Southside Eagles)

Full Name: **IVARS MELBERGS**

Birthplace: Brisbane

Birthdate: April 11, 1953

Height: 5ft. 11ins.

Weight: 11½ stone

Previous club: Aston Villa

Married: No

Occupation: Clerk controller

Car: None

Favourite players: George Best, Bobby Charlton.

Favourite other team: Manchester United

Most difficult opponents: Mt. Gravatt

Most memorable match: Winning 1971 third division grand final 4-2 against Park Rangers.

Biggest thrill: Scoring two goals in that final.

Biggest disappointment: Losing 1977 grand final to Redlands.

Best country visited: Fiji

Favourite food: Steak

Miscellaneous likes: Music

Miscellaneous dislikes: Losing and listening to my boss at work.

Favourite TV Shows: Big Match and all sport shows.

Favourite singers: Rod Stewart, Paul McCartney and Wings.

Favourite actors: Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis.

Best friends: The Bollocks family.

Biggest influence on career: The late Joe Allen and Matt Carson.

Biggest drag in soccer: Losing, and bad linesmen.

Honours: Brisbane representative.

Personal ambition: Keep playing as long as I can.

If you weren't a footballer what would you do: Play another sport.

Person in the world you'd most like to meet: Paul McCartney.

Full name: **FRANK MARENIC**

Birthplace: Yugoslavia

Birthdate: May 16, 1959

Height: 5 ft. 10 ins.

Weight: 12½ stone

Previous clubs: Richlands, Osijek (Yugoslavia.)

Married: No

Car: HK Holden

Favourite players: Pele, Bobby Moore

Favourite other teams: Liverpool, Dinamo Yugoslavia.

Most memorable match: Grand final against Hungary under 20.

Biggest thrill: Beating Hungary

Biggest disappointment: Getting injured

Best place visited: Durban, South Africa

Favourite food: Chicken, hamburgers

Miscellaneous likes: Car racers

Miscellaneous dislikes: Losing

Favourite TV Shows: Hogan's Heroes, M.A.S.H.

Favourite singers: Bee Gees, Rod Stewart

Favourite actor/actress: Charles Bronson, Elizabeth Taylor.

Best friend: Caro

Biggest influence on career: My father

Personal ambitions: Play permanently in Eagles first team.

Biggest drag in Soccer: Referees

Person in the world you'd most like to meet: Pele



Preliminary Final

Sunday, 1 p.m. at Perry Park

ST. GEORGE SOUTHS

- 1 ROSS KELLY
- 2 NEIL DOCHERTY
- 3 MIKE MAKRILLOS
- 5 BRIAN BARNES
- 4 TONY EDWARDS
- 6 COLIN KNOTT
- 7 STEVE CONSTANINOU
- 8 GARY CAPELL
- 9 GLEN BERRY
- 10 BILLY FAGAN
- 11 PAUL MYLONES
- 12 STILLY CONSTANINOU
- 13 CHRIS DEZERINIS

Res. Keep.: DAVID WALSH

Coach: CON PETRIDIS

Manager: MIKE PENKLIS

MT. GRAVATT

- 1 MARK DAVIS
- 2 DAVID COSTA
- 3 MIKE BRZOSZOWSKI
- 4 JOHN FERGUSON
- 5 ERIC THOMPSON
- 6 GARY FISHER
- 7 HARRY STEWART
- 8 CRAIG DICKSON
- 9 IAN STEELE
- 10 GARY BOHAN
- 11 MICKEY ROONEY
- 12 CHRIS CORCORAN
- 13 BRIAN HUDSON
- 14 ROSS DENNY
- 15 ROBBIE CHRISTOPHER

Res. Keep.: LUIGI BORGIO

Coach: KENNY BASS

Manager: JIMMY ROGERS

OFFICIALS

Referee—DAVE NUGENT

Linesmen—DIETER KLOSE,
JACK WOOD

Previous Results This Year

St. George 1 v Mt. Gravatt 1

St. George 2 v Mt. Gravatt 2



Philips Cup Semi-Final

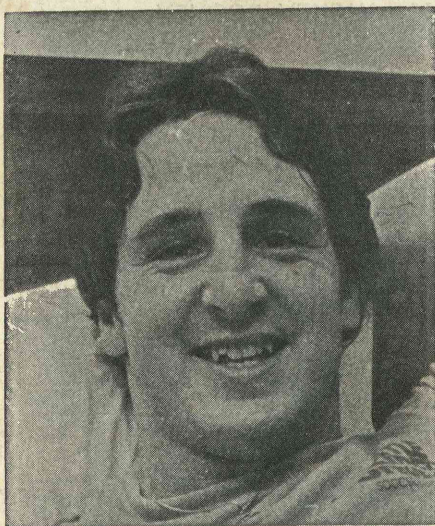
SUNDAY, PERRY PARK, 3 p.m.



BRISBANE CITY

- 1 KIM WISHART
- 2 IAN RATHMELL
- 3 BRIAN KIBBEY
- 5 STEVE PERRY
- 6 LARRY GAFFNEY
- 8 FRANK PIMBLETT
- 10 ROBERTO ECHEVERRIA
- 11 KEVIN CALDWELL
- 12 BARRY KELSO
- 13 JOHN COYNE
- 14 JOHN LAVELLE
- 15 DAVID RATCLIFFE
- 16 MARK BRUSASCO
- 20 BOB BARLOW

Coach: IAN RATHMELL



JOHN COYNE (Brisbane City)

NEWCASTLE UNITED

- 1 PHIL DANDO
- 2 PETER WILLIS
- 3 NEAL ENDACOTT
- 4 CRAIG MASON
- 5 BILL SUMMERSCALES
- 6 ROY DRINKWATER
- 7 LLOYD HARDES
- 9 KEN BODEN
- 11 BILL AMEY
- 13 MIKE GALPIN
- 14 JOHN SNEDDEN
- 15 COL CURRAN
- 16 PETER TREDINNICK
- 20 OSSIE BELLAMY

Coach: ALAN VEST

Previous Results

At International Sports Stadium:

Brisbane City 3 (Coyne, Gaffney, Mason own goal) d. Newcastle United 2 (Boden, Curran)

At Perry Park:

Newcastle United 2 (Boden 2) d. Brisbane City 1 (Kelso).