

# GO SOCCER



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KEVIN CALDWELL



AGENOR MUNIZ



DIXIE DEANS



LARRY GAFFNEY

## *Philips Cup & Grand Final Issue*

**'GO SOCCER'**

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**CLUB NEWS****DUTTON PARK  
UNITED***"A SPECTACLE"*

THE supporters who travelled down to Wynnum to the best pitch in Brisbane last week to see the preliminary final between the RAAF and Dutton Park were treated to one of the best games of football seen for some time.

Both sides have been having a physical battle on the field and a verbal battle within these pages all year so the scene was set for a hum dinger. The game started at feverish pace with the RAAF scoring first in the seventh minute, 'Dashing' Doug Carningham boot-ed United to the lead with goals in the 10th and 12th minutes to take the score to 2-1 to United. Three goals in 10 minutes and the fans were screaming. 'Mr. Magic' Duncan Brampton gave them something else to scream about when he banged home a Peter Hely cross in the 15th minute to take United to a 3-1 lead and things looked rosy. In the 28th minute the RAAF slotted home their second and the scores were close again. Brisbane's top goal scorer 'Mr. Magic' Duncan Brampton scored the goal of the game in the 44th minute, when he wacked home a first time volley from an Ian Robinson free kick to make the half time score 4-2 to United.

Six goals in the first half had the spectators on the edge of their seats, all except one loud mouth from a club

not to be named (not from the host club or a fifth division club) who I'm sure if he played as well as he talked should

have been at Perry Pary and not at Wynnum.

After the break a gee'd up RAAF threw all they had at Dutton Park whose defence held until the 55th minute, when some sloppy marking allowed a RAAF striker to walk the ball through the defence and into the net. Score 4-3 to United.

In the 70th minute United's captain Roy Carter was brought down from behind. As both players were recovering, Roy let rip with about twenty short jabs that didn't go un-noticed by the referee. For the first time in his career Roy saw red both in the incident and in the referee's hand.

Weakened by this incident United allowed the RAAF to equalise at 4-all in the 71st minute. What a game — 4-all with 19 minutes to go. Play see sawed from end to end until with one minute remaining, the depleted United defence finally subdued and RAAF belted home the winner. They were into the grand final with a score line of 5-4.

This game was a pleasure to watch, with 9 goals, some stick, a send off, a referee in full control and a tight score line right up to the whistle, the sport of soccer most certainly gained in this game.

As Dutton Park now bow out of this years competition we would like to thank firstly our players who gave their all throughout the year, the teams we have played against, the referees, the supporters, 'Pop' Henrickson, leader of our fund raisers and to the Editor of GO SOCCER for allowing this little Ghost to have his say each week. To you all thanks.

*Up a 1979 Ghost . . . Casper.***MT. GRAVATT REVIEW***by Brian Richardson*

WITHOUT a doubt, 1978 has been one of Mt. Gravatt's grandest years.

In the third year of our inclusion in the first division competition our top two teams have made it to the Grand Final.

First we have the reserve team. The Mighty Sixth! Theirs was truly a tremendous effort.

Throughout the season these boys played with drive and determination but, I hang my head in shame to admit, we of the Management Committee rarely gave them a thought. What a surprise it was

to all when it was pointed out they were the Champions; the first Mt. Gravatt senior team ever to reach the final four.

For many of our "Sixth" boys, soccer and the Club they belong to, appear close to their hearts. Without fail they are in the thick of it when the cheering starts for the first division.

Some of those who worked so hard for the honours their team so richly deserves include keeper Luigi Borgo and his assistants in the back line Les Drew and Lindsay Burgess. Running in the centre were Andy Freser, Mal Conserdine and Robbie Christopher. Putting them home up front were Lindsay Stewart, Mike Preston, Peter Pierce and Nick Pinklis. Then, when not required for first division duty, were Brian Hudson, Ross (Mushy) Denny and Chris Corcoran. Finally, on the bench, ensuring they put it all together was Manager Bill Bryant.

While the Sixth was continuing its relentless pursuit of Premiership honours, the First Division kept its supporters on tenterhooks wondering what was to be its fate.

Team Manager Jimmy Rogers can be excused for that "cat that swallowed the canary" look he has been wearing of late. In the early part of the season when prospects were looking decidedly dull he received a 'please explain' request from Club Management. He fronted up and told us to quit worrying as the boys would be in the final four — without fail. The rest is history, but with that sort of foresight Jimmy must be a bookie's nightmare.

Make it to the final four the Fiery First did, and what a great day it was for local soccer when we travelled to Bundamba for the knock-out semi-final. Our supporters turned up in force to be warmly greeted by the mass of Ipswich fans.

The mood was set by the magnificent effort of the Sixth Division players who took to the field against St. Helens. Their 2-nil win was convincing and put them straight into the Grand Final. By the end of the First Division game which followed excitement was at fever pitch with both Mt. Gravatt and Ipswich United locked at 1-1 after extra time.

The organisers really deserve special mention for their efforts in promoting the day and soccer as a whole. Their P.R. was a tremendous success. Not long after arriving at the field I was fronted by one old fellow who waved a \$20 note in my face. He reckoned that this was the first time he had ever been to see a game

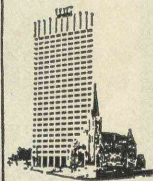
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of "aerial ping pong" but he was willing to put his twenty bucks on Ipswich. I heard others say they had not seen such an event since leaving the "old country."

Our Official Cheer Squad, with a little help from Lindsay and Russell Stewart and friends is now in full throated cry. Their repertoire of songs has increased greatly through the season. There is such excitement amongst our supporters at the present time that even we third generation Aussies stand around during the games singing like bloody Pommies.

Whether it's the encouragement from the side or the natural desire to win it's hard to tell but the boys of Mt. Gravatt First Division are really playing like a team with a purpose. And their purpose is to win the Grand Final.

In goals is Mark Davis, 23. Not only is he a gentleman, but many of us consider him to be the best keeper in Brisbane at the present time. It was Mark who, under tremendous pressure during the replay of the knock-out semi-final against Ipswich United, plucked a penalty out of the air to put the Mounts into the Preliminary Final.

Twenty-year-old Davey Costa — 'Sure-shot' for short, has been having a grand old time since coming back into the

team in mid-season. It was Davey who slammed home the very important first goal at Bundamba and again at Perry Park against St. George last week.

Mike Brzozowski's recent marriage hasn't slowed him down at all. At only 19, Buzza looks on the field to be the seasoned player that he is. He is a great asset to the Club for not only does he put his heart into every game, but also he is putting something back into it as Coach of our Under 11 Premier team.

Johnny Ferguson is our 26 year old mid-field hawk. He hovers menacingly throughout the game always happening to be in just the right spot at the right moment. Many an opposition team has paid the penalty for dropping a loose ball near Johnny when he has been within striking distance of the goal.

Eric Thompson is another 26 year old. How better can you describe a player than by saying that he is this years Courier Mail best and fairest. There is a way through! Thommo is also putting back into the game something he is getting out of it, as our Junior Director of Coaching. Through his interest in the younger player he has helped achieve a great harmony and support for each other between the Junior and Senior Divisions of the Club.

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Gary Fisher is our 23 year old destroyer and protector of his smaller team mates. He is not fast but has often been responsible for opposing strikers tripping over their own feet with fright when they have seen him lumbering towards them. He is very reliable and a particular friend of Referee Nugent.

Harry Stewart is another teenager (19) with a big match future. He too is a fast runner with the ball and can handle it particularly skillfully. His accurate crosses from free-wheeling runs down the sideline have often resulted in a nod home by one of the centre forwards.

Craig Dickson (24) returned to the fold in mid-season after a spell with Grange Thistle. He is a powerful runner who is very hard to stop once in top gear. Craig played for Queensland after leaving Mt. Gravatt at the end of his Junior days. It's a great comfort to know he's on "our side."

Ian Steele our 27 year old centre striker is another of our very proud possessions. Not only was he Brisbane First Division's equal top goal scorer, but also he was chosen as Rothman's Gold Medal winner for 1978. He is a great example to younger players through his good conduct on the field and through his ability to receive a ball, control it, retain it while looking for an opening and finally slamming it home.

Gary Bohan — 21 — wild one. With hair flying in the slipstream as he dashes to and fro after the ball, he is your typical terrier. He takes particular delight in outsmarting Eagles' No. 8 player. He is another of our prolific goal scorers and was instrumental in putting the Mounts into the Preliminary Final.

Twenty-six year old Mickey Rooney's special talent is that he can run through his opponent's legs. There are some though who consider he can walk on water for seeing him in overdrive his feet hardly seem to touch the ground. He is an excellent ball distributor, a very proud dad, and a Rothman's Gold Medal winner for 1975.

To the Mountain men of both First and Sixth Divisions, your club and your supporters thank you for the enjoyment you have given them throughout the season and wish you well in your respective Grand Finals.

P.S. — Since writing these few lines the word has come out that Mickey Rooney will be unable to play as he has exceeded his 12 points. What a farce it will be if our grand old men of soccer — the

administrators — see fit to deplete the team for the Grand Final and deprive the people of Brisbane from seeing the top First Division teams at full strength. Already we are the laughing stock of the non-soccer fraternity through having the State's most important Grand Final displaced by an Interstate game.

## IPSWICH ITEMS

by Iain Kesson

OUR season came to an abrupt end when we went down 1-0 to Mt. Gravatt in our replayed semi-final at Perry Park. In another close match, the Mounts capitalised on a mistake between Greg Donnelly and Peter Nielsen that allowed Gary Bohan in for an early goal. Mt. Gravatt had the better of this half with some determined running and tackling. Mark Davis again was in fine form and made one fine save in particular when he hung on to a Martin Breen rocket to keep his side in front. Ian Steele also went close when he turned on a tanner to drive a shot just over the bar.

Halftime saw no further score and we had the job ahead of us. Again that man Davis was equal to the task with two more top saves of dangerous shots from Breen. Finally we got a break when Bryan Kathage was left legless and unfortunately for Mt. Gravatt it was inside the box. Sunday all over again when Nielsen stepped up for the penalty but Davis picked the right direction and pushed the attempt wide. We kept pressing and the last 10 minutes was pure h..... on the bench. I was disgusted when the referee disallowed another penalty when Ian Lawrie was virtually thrown to the ground by the keeper as he dribbled around him.

Mr. Klose must have been the only man at Perry Park who did not see this one. The Mounts' uncompromising defence held us out until time, but what about the 7 minutes injury time? That's it for Ipswich United for this season and we wish Mt. Gravatt well for their remaining Grand Final clash with Eagles, after getting past St. George in good style last Sunday. I could not write a report on this game without a mention of the great band of Ipswich supporters who sang and cheered the lads on for 90 minutes without a break. You are a credit to the Club and the players certainly appreciated your efforts.

Our senior colts went down 3-1 to Spencer Park in their first semi-final at

Richlands. Saints went ahead with an early goal by Steve Muller after a Steve Pennells shot had hit the post. Then after 15 minutes we gave away a silly free kick and it resulted in a mixup between Dave O'Toole and Jeff Lindsay, and the ball bounced into the empty net. From another free kick seven minutes later on our right, Horst Schneider laid off a short ball for Bob Johnson to hit. O'Toole got down to it with both hands but it slipped through and into the corner.

Spencer Park scored their third goal from another free kick situation. Schneider's cross bobbed around in the goalmouth and was finally headed in by the centre forward. The second half was a pretty scrappy affair and heavy rain didn't help conditions. Conditions got slippery, tempers became frayed and good football was the sufferer. Spencer Park retained their lead and went into the final and we now meet Thistle to see who goes into the final with them.

Our junior Colts went down 1-0 after extra time to North Star at Perry Park on Saturday in a match we should have won. The one chance we did put away, the ref. ruled offside. Star were a much bigger and physical side and it took us some time to settle down. Our first three raids were dangerous and John Miller and John Kitching were creating plenty of problems. At half time there was no score and Saints lost midfielder Brett Kitching with a leg injury.

The second half was a re-run of the first with Saints looking dangerous but still failing to find the back of the net. Stars were also dangerous on the break but not as frequently. Saints had the best chance in this half and Miller should have scored when left with the keeper to beat through some good work by Kitching and Nev O'Sullivan but he shot wide.

There were 22 players who lined up for the extra 10 minutes each way and Saints should have kept using their little left winger as he was causing a lot of problems with his dangerous cross balls. In the second half of extra time North Star finally got what could only be described as a lucky goal. Saints keeper was jumping for a cross from the mid field and while in the air was hit by a North Star striker, a foul in anybody's book but the ref. said goal. Late in the match Saints won a corner, Dave Perrot came up for it and when it came over he was flattened right under the ref's nose. Play on and the score remained at 1-0 for North Star.

Well that's 1978 over and there have

been a lot of ups and downs for most clubs. Good luck to Brisbane City in their second Philips Cup final and to Mt. Gravatt and Eagles in their Grand Final. As this is the last edition of GO SOCCER for '78, I would like to take this opportunity to wish all readers a restful off season and hope to see you all, and some new faces, next year — which looks like being a beauty.

## ANNERLEY ANALYSIS

by Bill Williams

IN the ninth division our team achieved the best possible result, winning the grand final 4-1 against Wynnum. The win compensated for a narrow one point loss in the premiership and few would deny they deserved their victory. Annerley were also the only team to score 100 goals in the premiership and the 21 against them was one of the lowest recorded. In the final, the consistent Andy Mollison scored after only three minutes and the half time score was 2-0.

Annerley's other goals were scored by Brian Windsor, whose header was punched out by a defender but Brian finally converted from the penalty spot and John Dibartolomeo, whose two brilliant goals capped a great all round game for him. Well deserved congratulations lads for a solid all season performance. The end of the line for our 6th division came in the preliminary final when we lost 1-3 to St. Helens at Bundamba. Our side was not at full strength due to a couple of forced changes but all of the lads put everything into their task, without any luck on the day.

Saints were in front after only one minute and scored again before half time from a penalty. Five minutes from the break we got one back when a free kick was well headed in by Alan Ziirsens, but

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16 minutes into the second session Saints went further ahead and we could not bridge the gap, although we had the better of the second half. We congratulate St. Helens on their win and wish them well in the final. Manager Arnold Cook and coach Terry Carey offer their congratulations to all the players for their dedication and effort during the season.

## ONE UP, ONE DOWN

A goal in extra time by Peter Wybranski was enough to put Salisbury through to the final of the Third Division competition.

After being pipped by Rovers in the major semi-final Salisbury had to take on Pine Rivers in the preliminary final at Perry Park as a curtain-raiser to the first division preliminary final.

Brilliant football was not the order of the day and at times both teams looked scrappy. It was not until midway through the second half Salisbury began to put their game together and although they created several opportunities their finishing was poor.

Perhaps it was the large crowd but Salisbury couldn't seem to put the ball away. Much to the delight of coach Bob Butchard, Wybo got the winner and the better team went through to the final.

Salisbury's eighth division team was not so lucky in its preliminary final and was well beaten 2-nil by North Star. With a make-shift team, that saw coach Keith Forrest become the star centre-forward,

Salisbury struggled to hold the hard-working North Star midfield and fast forwards.

Although the first ten minutes were even, the fitness of several Salisbury players, who had not trained in two weeks, began to show in the hot conditions and North Star started to pressurise the goal. A brilliant display by Salisbury keeper, Ian Houghton kept the score level and later in the second half stopped it going higher.

The score was nil-all at half time but North Star got an early goal in the second half in what could only be described as hesitancy in the Salisbury defence. North Star's second goal was predictable and came about ten minutes later. Dave Murray, of Salisbury was unlucky not to score one goal for his side. Dave Austin, Dave Grunwald, Greg Gillespie and Mark Bridgen all had solid games under the battling conditions.

## NORTHERN NOTES

SENIOR COLTS A DIVISION —

THIS team enjoyed a very successful season taking out the premiership and have also won their way into the grand final. They will meet the winner of Merton v Thistle play off. Our goalkeeper Gugi Vicenzino came into our side after we had already played ten games. We had already conceded 13 goals against. In the next 15 games Gugi only had 5 put past him, good going Gugi.

Our defenders also did some great work.

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Tony Hartley, Harry Tsoumbaras, Stuart Inglis, all guided by our captain Neil Harvey, midfield players Dean Dvornicich, John Mlynarczyk, Peter Merefield are power houses that never stop working. Up front we have Peter Hall, only 15, but already playing well beyond his years. Along side Peter we have Tony Robertson and Brent Neville, another two players that refuse to be beaten.

Tony took over as captain for part of the season and the team never dropped a point with him in charge. The last but not least of our squad, Andrew Spencer and Pepi Criaco, have given great support and effort and have proved match winners more than once. Nearly missed one player Brendan Ryan. Brendan always scores goals when they are most needed, some of these players will go onto senior soccer, some will spend another season in colts but whatever, to all these players all the best for the future.

In closing this letter this team would like to thank Merton East, Redcliffe and in particular Grange Thistle for some great games.

*Coach, North Brisbane snr. colts*

## GRANGE-THISTLE NOTES

*by The Sporran*

1978, for Thistle, whilst not being particularly auspicious from a points table point of view, was rather gratifying when other facets of the club's make-up is considered.

### PLAYING STRENGTH

Losing Jim Hermiston between seasons was thought by many to be their downfall, but with the retention of players like John Paterson, Steve Dolan, Davy Jones, Jim Lavery, Sandy Woodside, amongst others, the basis was there.

Acquisitions during the year were Bobby Ford from across the road at North Brisbane, and Brian Sampson, from across the ocean — St. Johnstone in Scotland. Brian took longer to settle understandably, as he had to adjust to the hard grounds and hotter weather.

Abe Brown was another who played the last two fixtures "on trial" from Melbourne.

From within the ranks, Husty Lazenby,

playing as well as ever, Tony Bailey, Peter Gee, and many others. Then came the players "knocking on the door" from the Colts, Glen Huntly, Ken Swan, Mark Aponas.

Yes, the strength in depth IS there, with all senior players at the club keen to play State League, or as near the top team as possible. Whilst no one yet knows the composition of the senior divisions next year, Thistle WILL have their teams aiming high in every division they enter.

### GROUNDS AND FACILITIES

Drainage would appear to be a major problem at Lanham Park, as far too many games were postponed this year. The playing surface was never really in doubt, grass shortage was, but then what club doesn't experience that over the long nine-month season, counting pre-season training.

Lights, of course, are tops, as this park would be amongst the top four floodlit grounds in Brisbane.

The second ground is currently being enlarged to enable the ever-growing junior strength more room to move.

As proof of their forward thinking, Grange Thistle recently signed a contract to commence building a \$170,000 clubhouse. This clubhouse, which is of two-storey construction, will have office space and a gymnasium on its ground floor. In the upper storey, full members' facilities will be situated, including function rooms with a full glass frontage to give excellent viewing of matches. The front will be grass mounded from an outdoor patio setting down to the field perimeter for those who wish to sit in the sun but still have an elevated view.

Thistle's football manager, George Pagan, is relatively happy with the club's position:

- The new clubhouse will provide much needed facilities for the club's many supporters and also give them a great deal of comfort whilst watching games.

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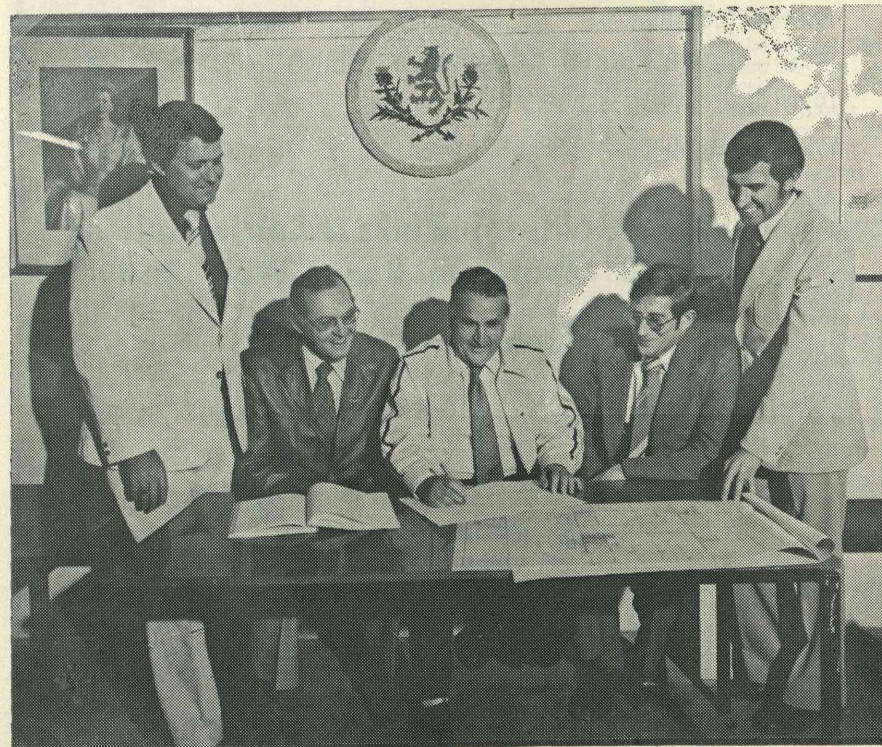
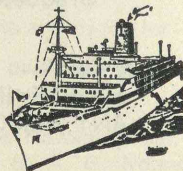
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Noel Watson, Grange Thistle President, signing the contract to commence construction on Thistle's new licensed clubhouse, watched by (l. to r.), John Menhinnitt, Club Treasurer; Wilbur Graham and John Mulhern, Directors of Graham-Hall Constructions; and Bruno Ribone, Club Secretary.



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- The playing strength within the club is extremely good, with a lot of depth.
- Coaching standards within the club have improved greatly over the last two seasons and is still improving. What other club can boast three past or present State coaches within its coaching ranks?
- Lastly, Thistle's, and George's, ambitions are for the club to be contesting Philips League in the very near

future, next year's State League debut is the next stepping-stone.

During the coming off-season there are a number of fairly radical proposals being put forward.

1979 is the club's 60th anniversary.

1979 WILL be the year to remember.

Wishing the ever-patient editor, Bruce Waddell, and Insideman a "restful" off-season and looking forward to a bigger and better Go Soccer.

## THE ROTHMAN'S MEDAL

LAST Friday night was Soccer's biggest night of the year at Perry Park. Rothman's Medal night has become an evening not to be missed and once again everyone who attended could be nothing but pleased at the way the evening was planned and executed. Unfortunately, entry is by invitation only so this week Go Soccer would like to take you, the reader, into the Rothman's Presentation so you can share in the general tension and excitement felt by everyone fortunate enough to be there.

Rothmans and the Perry Park staff have spared nothing in making the night a special occasion and at 7.00 p.m. drinks and hors d'oeuvres are served to the assembled guests. Beautifully attired hostesses from Rothmans move around offering samples of the company's prestige cigarettes, and by 7.30 all the guests are reasonably well known to each other, many recounting tales of past deeds and glories, the younger players present talking over the season's games and happenings.

At 8.00 p.m. compere Russ Walkington calls the guests to their tables where they are seated in "mixed" company and a feeling of tremendous camaraderie comes over the occasion when it is noticed that players, referees, disciplinary committee members and administrators can all sit together and hear the other guy's point of view.

The top table is indicative of the importance the occasion has in the minds of others with Lord Mayor Frank Sleeman, ex-Lord Mayor Clem Jones, Sports Minister Ron Leahy and new Australian national coach Rudi Guttendorf all present and obviously enjoying themselves.

After the first meal course, Russ Walkington explains the workings of the Rothmans Medal award and how it is organ-

ised and scored. He explains how the referees are instrumental in awarding the points every week to players in the teams they are controlling. He also explains how any player suspended during the season automatically does himself out of contention, no matter how many points he has amassed, so that the term fairest does mean something in this case.

Russ then orders that the names on a gigantic electronic scoreboard be uncovered and those present are given the first indication of those eligible for the magic medal. An envelope is then opened and the points awarded for the first three matches are electronically flashed up opposite the names. Early front-runners are Iain Steele, Colin Knott, the previous year's winner, and Mal Bland, the captain-coach of Merton.

By now the topic of conversation is who is going to win and guests settle back to enjoy the next part of the evening when President Bill Waddell introduces his "team" of V.I.P. guests. The President excels himself in this speech, awarding jerseys to people like Frank Sleeman and Clem Jones, with a little anecdote on each "member of the squad" by way of introduction.

The next course of the meal is then served and for a while conversation is muted as guests while away the time with their own topics in between mouthfuls of beautiful food served up by an excellent staff.

Then we move on to the next round of award points and it is seen that a battle is going on between Iain Steele and Colin Knott, with Thistle's John Wilkinson and North Brisbane's Bobby Dobinson hanging in there.

After this "round" is over we are invited to listen to new national coach Rudi Guttendorf, who, despite apologising for



JOHN BENNETT and ALAN MARSZALEK



JIM McCABE



RON MILLMAN

his poor command of English, gets his message over very loud, very clear, that despite his short time in Australia he has already formed the opinion that the game here needs a good kick in the pants and has to give people what they want — goals, excitement, and more goals. As the Australians say, Rudy, "Right On".

After this enjoyable interlude in which Guttendorf won over more than a few cynics, the electric board clicked again and it is seen that Colin Knott and Iain Steele are locked in first place, with only three games to be played. Veteran Horst Schneider has charged from nowhere with 12 points and this despite the fact he has only played four or five games.

Coffee and cigars are served while the final arguments rage around the room and the bets are made. Former winners are introduced — Kevin Caldwell, Mickey Rooney and Colin Knott — all passing comment on their feelings when they won and then the great moment arrives.

Lord Mayor Sleeman moves to the dais and is given the envelope with the winner's name. Ian Steele it is, with a record

28 points; John Wilkinson trailing by one point at 27 and Colin Knott on 24. The first six are in fact faces who seem to have been around forever, Mal Bland Bob Dobinson and Horst Schneider, all running ahead of the first of the new breed, young Low from Richlands. There has to be a message for our younger players in that state of affairs.

The official night is over but by now the tongues have loosened, the barriers are all down and all around the room the art of conversation shows it is most certainly not dead.

At 2.00 a.m. the lights are gently lowered on the scene and the staff suggests it is time for home. Another Rothmans Gold Medal night is over, an event ever-growing in stature and prestige, a night that must surely prove to all who attend that there is still hope for this great game of ours.

Thank you Rothmans, thank you Q.S.F., thank you Perry Park staff for an evening that will not fade quickly from the memory, truly a right royal event.

—Insiderman

## THE BRISBANE CITY CHARGE

LAST weekend saw the final step but one in our "Cinderella" club, Brisbane City's attempt to accomplish the impossible, the retention of the Philips Cup for the second year. A few short months ago no critic in the country would have given a snowball's chance in you know where to the "Azzurris", such was their pathetic record in this year's competition in which they finished a very poor last.

Just a few short weeks ago they were in turmoil when coach Denis Ford had been relieved of his duties by a committee who didn't really appear to know what they wanted. Another blow was the departure to places unknown of ace goal-getter Alan Marley, so all in all prospects didn't look too bright for the trio of coaches? managers? selectors? thrown in at the deep end.

Ian Rathmell, Dave Neal and Steve Perry must have felt like convicted criminals awaiting the noose as they prepared their meagre squad for the task at hand, the defence of their only prize, last year's Philips Cup; the lads took a long hard look at their players and their opponents, the mighty Hakoah machine, and came up with a "new" team, players

moved into "new" positions, a "new" system, and despite pressure from higher places stuck by their guns to see a magnificent 3-0 win chalked up.

Suddenly all was rosy in the garden, the battle had been won and the "troops" rallied for the next skirmish. When the same 11 was named for the fight against Newcastle United, this time there was to be no detractors, this time the players were the best, this time the tactics were the best, and "the faithful" returned to cheer on the team. What happened is history and who can say with any certainty that these 11 battlers didn't deserve their win.

Once again Newcastle United showed for 30 minutes that, in fact, City are not a good team and once again these players dragged themselves up off the floor where the continual flows of Boden, Trendnick and to a lesser extent Endacott had sent them. Gradually they pushed the pride of KB further and further back and by the second half were once again proving to technically more skillful players that winning cups isn't just a matter of playing the better class of football.

City's physical condition is a credit to



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

those who prepare them and also, we suspect, to the size of the hearts beating in their chests. There is no doubt they are now the "darlings" of the "little man", the underdogs, the "no chancers", and as they front up again to this, the last hurdle, of one thing they can be sure, Les Schienflug will have his players well briefed in what to expect. Les, no stranger to Brisbane, and City, knows what the word "cup" does out at Spencer Park, so the magnificent 11 had better gird their loins for the battle to end all battles this weekend.

What are City's chances? In perspective again "nil". Adelaide City have class and experience where it matters, their midfield, probably Muniz, Perin and Maroochi, can all play top class Soccer and even if one is having an off-day the other two can usually carry him. Up front, Brian Northcote, Dixie Deans and John Nyskohus are all perfectly capable of winning a game "off their own bat", but it is in defence we have to look to get any semblance of a weakness. Frank Lister is in the veteran stage, and Bugsy

Nyskohus is no youngster, though both are so experienced it is doubtful if an "age" tag bears out investigation.

Something is amiss, however, for Adelaide did not fulfill their promise this year and we feel it may be that the full-back positions have Schienflug worried.

City's incredible "cup luck" may yet prove to be Adelaide's biggest problem for when the name Perry Park came out of the hat, the flame of hope blazed forth again in the hearts of many. Brisbane City have yet to play a cup game away from home and this final will in fact be the second they have contested in Brisbane.

Who, then, can say they are not a chance? No one will bet for them, but only a fool would bet against them. There is no doubt a battle is nigh and for those who like their Soccer spiced with a bit of physical power and cup-tie excitement there is only one place to be on Sunday afternoon — Perry Park.

—Insideman

## Mt. Gravatt v St. George Preliminary Final

The preliminary final last Sunday was a shocker, probably the worst preliminary final seen for many years and before any more is said, Mt. Gravatt must be absolved from all blame.

St. George came to Perry Park to lose this one, from the start the team appeared to lack motive for winning, no overall plan being apparent in their play, most individuals content to push little balls to a team-mate then stand back and "spectate" while the team-mate did exactly the same thing.

Mark Davis must have thought the spirit of Warana was moving in the St. George team for he had nothing to do except have "fun in the sun" as time after time his defence put paid to St. George's pathetic attempts long before he was within shooting range.

The fat went into the fire very early in the game when Dave Costa was allowed to run unchallenged for at least 20 yards and meet a laid-off ball 20 metres out. Ross Kelly could only dive at the ball after it had passed him. In past years scoring against St. George was a sure sign for fireworks but in this case it didn't even dent their style and it wasn't long before Craig Dickson bulldozed his way into the box to send the ball past Kelly for number two.

Right on half-time Billy Fagan kept St. George in the game with a penalty goal which they didn't deserve, but referee Dave Nugent must have felt sorry for the paying public and took one of the few opportunities available to give them the award.

Half-time is usually a time for miracle-working in the dressing room but no miracle was worked at the St. George end. The same players lined up in the same positions and proceeded to play at the same leisurely pace. Iain Fagan came on and galloped around for a while but even he had to admit defeat. Tony Edwards and Neil Docherty decided to go forward and try their thing but it was all so futile — no method, no plan, just individuals trying to change the status quo.

Then Ian Steele gave us a glimpse of his class and style when he moved right, slipped past a defender and hooked a beautiful shot high into the net. With this goal the house caved in on St. George and Mt. Gravatt began to pierce the back line at will.

Gary Bohan could have covered himself in glory but continually missed chance after chance, his best being a great shot that hit the bar, his worst a wild swing that screwed wide when a side-footer



would have sufficed. Thankfully referee Nugent brought the proceedings to a close without any more scoring.

Mt. Gravatt's Kenny Bass learnt nothing from this game, it was little more than a training run. Kenny is obviously aware of some problems for his backline had been changed from the Wednesday night, but it would be hard to pass judgement on the "new" selections, so he'll be no further forward in his ideas for next week's Grand Final against Eagles.

St. George have got problems, big problems. The team has lost everything and are showing nothing at all, in fact one wonders how they ever achieved their top

four place in the League. Yet in that statement is food for thought. The players are the same but something has gone wrong. It is a known fact that there have been changes made in the "back room" so it is in this area that the new administration must begin their improvement.

There is talk of a Brisbane Olympic, let us hope it is true, for Soccer needs a healthy, vibrant, "Greek" team with all its side benefits. This team must not be allowed to sink any lower, for with State League in the offing a rebuilding programme should be started at once if success has to be attained.

—Insideman

## LINESMAN'S VIEW

LAST Wednesday week featured the replayed knockout semi-final between Mt. Gravatt and Ipswich United and this week GO SOCCER would like to pass an opinion as to where both teams went wrong, for in actual fact this was a game that should have been great, but never was.

Reports had filtered back down from the first match, played at Bundamba, telling us of two superbly conditioned teams, playing a superb match, in superb style, obviously dedicated to the aims of their respective coaches Iain Kesson and Ken Bass, who make no secret of their dedication to the finer arts of the game. It would be easy to write the night off as a bad time for both teams but this would be denying our readers an insight into what can happen on a field after the players have heard their coaches' final instructions and are left to their own devices.

The game itself started off at a pace which spoke volumes for the players physical condition but just as surely condemned their mental approach to the game. No player in the world, even the great Pele, could hope to play soccer at the speed with which these two teams set about one another. Initially it served to bring two great vocal sets of supporters to fever pitch but just as surely reduced their great hearted encouragement to spasmodic cheering as error after error was committed, reducing the flow of the game to almost nil as move after move perished with a lunging tackle or a hurried pass under pressure.

Why is it we in Queensland have this obsession with destructive football? It is all very well to charge in at speed, upset

an opponent, and win the ball, but it is even more important that, at precisely that point in time, something constructive take place, if not, the game of soccer degenerates into a mass of spurts, challenges, tackles, and counter spurts, counter challenges and counter tackles, with none of the more subtle skills that everyone in the game loves, being allowed to surface.

This is what happened last Wednesday week, two teams, obviously well prepared allowed their hearts to rule their heads and what should have been a spectacle became a lottery, nothing more, nothing less, players depending more on the breaks of the ball to retain possession than good use of space and the early ball laid into that space. Yet when we look at both sides they have more than their share of "heady" players.

Ipswich United's Martin Breen, Jeff Dann, Ian Lawrie, Wayne Warren and Peter Nielsen and Mt. Gravatt's Eric Thompson, Mickey Rooney, John Ferguson and Iain Steele are all players with the necessary qualifications and experience to slow the game down to a pace acceptable to skilful football and yet their contributions were lost in the welter of speed that was forced upon the public.

Ipswich United tried to play a containing game that on the night didn't work, mainly due to the fact that certain players refused to back up the front runners. Ian Lawrie has tons of skill and close control and on many occasions used these talents to gather defenders around him always to find very little offering in support. The team appeared unbalanced because of this and it may be that the tactic stunted Ian's, and probably United's best weapon,

his cannonball shot. Ian lacks the pace of a true centre forward and would probably contribute more coming from behind on to the laid back balls of a target man.

The midfield, as it was mostly ineffective, Martin Breen and Richie Wilson running hither and thither in the never-ending battle for possession. This is completely foreign to Breen's normal game and one wonders why he got involved in "the chase", but Richie Wilson's non-stop aggressive running may have paid dividends up front if indeed "the break" was being played.

This was the first time we had seen Ipswich United for some weeks and it was apparent some injury problems may have caused positional changes for any team who can carry a player of Jeff Dann's talent at sweeper has to be well off for midfield talent and this wasn't apparent on the night.

One thing Iain Kesson has accomplished at Ebbw Vale is a tremendous step forward for Ipswich football, these players are superbly disciplined, and with their natural talent and stars back in position we would have to rate them a chance for next year's State League. Personally we'd love to see an Ipswich United team line-up.

Donnelly

McKeand Steven Dann Warren Nielsen  
Breen Lawrie Jeff Dann  
Wilson Johnson McDowall

Mt. Gravatt are another side whose discipline has been improved immensely. Gone forever appears to be the petty

niggling that used to eventuate after every bit of physical contact. They are being well served by Davis, Thompson and Brozouski at the back but both full-backs have to work hard at their game, learning patience and control, as yet their urges and surges can leave Thompson dangerously exposed. In midfield, Kenny Bass will put the screws on and demand that the team begin to use the presently latent skills of Rooney, Ferguson and Stewart. At the moment the "speed twins", Bohan and Dickson, take every ball as a challenge to get from midfield to goal as quickly as possible, a tactic that sees them more often than not isolated on a wing surrounded by defenders where they are forced to try "the charge". When these two lads learn patience and how to use the ball and their undoubted scoring knack in "built-up" moves, Mt. Gravatt will realise their true potential and heaps of potential there is in a club that in a few short years has stamped its authority on our local scene.

The game itself was a rugged Cup tie affair but one that will easily pass from the mind as just another "what might have been" game in a division that probably suffers from too many of them already.

Mt. Gravatt would be pleased with their win, probably not with the way it was accomplished, and no doubt Ian Kesson would want to know about the "Cunningham's Gap" left in the defence when Wayne Warren trotted off the field for treatment. The crucial goal was scored then when Gary Bohan couldn't believe his luck.

—Insideman

## POINTS TO PONDER

HEAR about the team in the lower divisions who battled their way through the season to win the premiership, won through to the Grand Final, then on the great day "hit the toe" for their annual trip to Lismore, handing the Grand Final to their opponents on a forfeit. Must be other attractions in Lismore than pokies!!

—oOo—

NEWCASTLE United's travelling fans must have had their eyes opened up when they saw their Mt. Gravatt counterparts last Sunday at Perry Park. The Newcastle fans always reckoned the Perry Park faithful were a bit conservative but the

lads from "the Mount" shattered that illusion. If that didn't, the exhibition by some City fans at the end (on the safe side of a net) soon did. Nice friendly Queenslanders!

—oOo—

PITY poor Mike Penklis who two weeks ago was talking of a plan to "stop" Eagles. From St. George's showing against Mt. Gravatt he'd better get going on a plan to "start" St. George.

—oOo—

HOPE the grass at Perry Park is well watered this week. With Eagles and Mt.

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Gravatt lining up for the Grand Final the heat generated by the speed of both teams could do untold damage. This should be a cracker of a game and if both sets of forwards play true to recent form a goal-scoring final is guaranteed. Who is the faster team, that we wouldn't like to say but Eagles may just have the edge in mid-field and defence when it comes to experience though both sets of fullbacks are so aggressive that the word "defence" is perhaps a luxury, the philosophy of both sides being to score more than they concede, not a bad thing for the game.

—oOo—

JIM McCABE, who seems to have been around our local scene for so long is "sweating out" this week wondering if this is to be his year. Jim who played boy years with the top Lions team has never played in a victorious Grand Final team!

—oOo—

ONE of the questions being posed at the Rothmans Medal evening was what will happen to the award next year when in fact First Division will in effect become our Third Grade?

—oOo—

LIONS "mini Warana" day turned into a maxi fun day. Seems they were also

playing host to some Marconi junior teams and the day just happened to drag on and on and on, with everyone having a ball. Seems the skydivers were the sensation of the day, one of them landing smack dab in the centre spot. The day was also a financial success, which always helps a bit!

—oOo—

A REPORT has it that Lions have resigned leading goal-scorer Alan Hughes who at first was having contract problems. George Potter, Paul Laslo, Roddy McKenzie and Barrie Fairbrother are all still available for transfer. Meanwhile the squad is keeping in trim by playing one night per week at Richlands.

—oOo—

THE popular coaching series done in the Telegraph by Jim Hermiston is being made into a book. It will soon be available. Further news will appear in the Tele.

—oOo—

AS the season draws to a close it would be nice to publicly thank all those readers who contributed their 20c every week to "our cause" of keeping a local Soccer magazine going. Without their support, and the support of the clubs themselves, the production of this volume for 1978

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would not have been possible. Once again many, many thanks.

—oOo—

WHAT a pleasure it was to be proved wrong. Last week our "Insideman" said with certainty that we wouldn't get the Cup Final, yet here we are again, thanks to Brisbane City's amazing relationship with Lady Luck. Let us hope it doesn't end with the selection of venue.

—oOo—

HEAR about coach (?) who asserted in press as to what training was being done for the big one? Player reckons he hadn't seen coach (?) at training for weeks. Who knows? Not a funny, just Brisbane Soccer!

### READERS FORUM

Dear Sir,

1979 looks like being a bumper year with the State League starting, with local players getting a taste of what travelling and playing in front of fanatical local support is like. The stakes and expenses will be higher so clubs will be looking for more from players in effort and dedication. Maybe we will start getting a few players who will rise above the social standard and realise that in Soccer as in business the boss is looking for value for money.

Social footballers play for fun, professionals play for money so this means players will have to WORK at their game and there is not one player in Queensland that can't improve his personal skills. There is a bit of a misconception going around regarding the suggested South-East Queensland League, which would rank just behind Philips and State League. I'm sure all clubs must realise the importance of having your reserve side playing in as high a standard as possible. It allows clubs like City and Lions to play their men where they choose. If a player is injured in the top side he must get match practice somewhere. The suggestion was that City, Lions and the Brisbane and Ipswich State League sides play their reserve teams in this League.

Add to clubs that have proved they have talented players and ambition, like North Brisbane and Wynnum and this would give you a 10-team League. It

would comprise the reserves from City, Lions, Thistle, Eagles, St. George, Mt. Gravatt, St. Helen's and Coalstars, plus Norths and Wynnum.

Another misconception in some quarters is that I have been credited with this idea. It's not so, much as I would like the honour. The original idea came from Ipswich president Terry Brown, who has only one goal, and that is to put Soccer No. 1 in Australia. In pursuit of this goal I am his No. 1 supporter, so please give this idea some support.

Iain Kesson,  
Ipswich United.

### TWO FOR MUNIZ

ADELAIDE. — Adelaide City charged into the Phillips Cup final after a decisive 3-1 victory over Canberra City at Olympic Sportsfield.

Despite the two-goal margin, Canberra City were always in the hunt until the final minute when Agenor Muniz scored the third Adelaide goal.

Canberra opened the scoring in the fourth minute when Brian Stoddart headed powerfully from a corner kick.

Adelaide equalised in the eighth minute when Ron Tilsed, the Canberra goalkeeper, bounced the ball and before he could retrieve it Robert Marwe nipped in and struck the ball into an open goal.

Canberra protested at the decision but the goal stood. Both sides had chances later in the half but the score did not change.

However, Muniz put Adelaide two-one ahead in the 52nd minute when he collected a pass and shot powerfully past Tilsed.

Moments later, John Nyskohus hit a piledriver which just went over the bar.

Canberra fought desperately for an equaliser but the best they could manage was a 35th minute shot from John Davies which Adelaide keeper Peter Marshall had no difficulty in stopping.

Meanwhile, Adelaide always looked dangerous in going forward and with Muniz and Marwe creating havoc up front, a third goal looked likely.

It came just a minute from time when Muniz casually tapped the ball past Tilsed, who had come well off his line.



ERIC THOMPSON (Mt. Gravatt)



MARK DAVIS



DAVID COSTA  
JOHN FERGUSON  
HARRY STEWART



MIKE BRZOZOWSKI

## WHERE EAGLES DARE

(The last in our series spotlighting the playing staff of 1978 premiers and grand finalists Southside Eagles).



Full name ..... ALAN SINCLAIR  
 Birthplace ..... Edinburgh  
 Birthdate ..... July 11, 1947  
 Height ..... 5ft. 10½ins.  
 Weight ..... 12 stone  
 Previous clubs ..... Bardon Latrobe,  
 Stockport County, Bury  
 Married ..... Yes, to Liz  
 Car ..... Mini Moke  
 Favourite player ..... No one in particular  
 Favourite other team ..... Bardon Latrobe  
 of the early '70's  
 Most difficult opponent ..... There's one  
 every week  
 Most memorable match ..... Ones I play  
 well in  
 Biggest thrill ..... Signing professional at  
 age of 17  
 Biggest disappointment ..... After eight  
 years in Australia losing first  
 grand final in 1977  
 Best country visited ..... Scotland  
 Favourite food ..... "Milne's" shortbread  
 Miscellaneous likes ..... BBQs, wine, cheese  
 entertaining friends



Miscellaneous dislikes ..... Bad drivers,  
 fat women  
 Favourite TV show ..... Avengers, vintage  
 movies  
 Favourite singers ..... Soul singers,  
 Aretha Franklin, Wilson Pickett  
 Favourite actor/actress ..... Joanna Lumley  
 (Avengers), Edward Woodward (Callan)  
 Best friends ..... Wife Liz,  
 Winslow (Dane), Marrow (Red Setter)  
 Biggest influence on career ..... Uncle Jack  
 (deceased) from Scotland.  
 Biggest drag in soccer ..... Lazy teammates  
 Personal ambition ..... Remain healthy,  
 happy and fit

## READERS FORUM

Dear Sir,

As a spectator at last Saturday's semi-finals of the Fifth Division, 1, along with other concerned mothers, was horrified at the disgusting language that came from members and supporters of the particular team that had won the earlier game of the day.

It is not the first time we have heard this type of language, and particularly when a game concerning this particular team is in progress. Believe it or not, the worst demonstration comes from the goal box, and in there is a certain "popular" T.V. personality. Just what would the referee do if the hand signals and language were directed at him?

It's about time the team concerned looked seriously at the situation and took time to remember that Soccer is supposed to be a GENTLEMAN'S game, whether you are participating as a player or a spectator.

There were many very impressionable young children at this game, as at all others, and as we all know, children AREN'T deaf OR dumb, so keep the filthy language for the "men only" do's!

Please, chaps, clean the game up, or keep your mouths shut!

*A "With-it", but very concerned  
 Mum, Leichhardt.*

# First Division Grand Final

SATURDAY, PERRY PARK, 8 p.m.

### SOUTHSIDE EAGLES

- 1 JOHN BENNETT
- 2 BRAD AHERN
- 3 ALAN SINCLAIR
- 4 ALAN MARSZALEK
- 5 KENNY GORDON
- 6 GERRY LINDSAY
- 7 TOMMY KENNY
- 8 BEVAN BOHEN
- 9 TONY BRENNAN
- 10 RON MILLMAN
- 11 JIM McCABE
- 12 IVARS MELBERGS
- 13 FRANK MARINEC
- 14 TONY SLATER
- 15 TREVOR CATCHPOLE

**Coach:** MATT CARSON

**Rubber:** SAMMY MORGAN

### OFFICIALS

**Referee:** JACK WOOD

**Linesmen:** DAVE NUGENT, COL AMOS

### MT. GRAVATT

- 1 MARK DAVIS
- 2 DAVID COSTA
- 3 MIKE BROZOZOWSKI
- 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 GREG STEEL

**Res. Keep.:** LUIGI BORGIO

**Coach:** KENNY BASS

**Manager:** JIMMY ROGERS

## Previous Results This Year

Eagles 1 v. Mt. Gravatt 0.

Eagles 4 v. Mt. Gravatt 1.

Eagles 2 v. Mt. Gravatt 0 (Ampol Cup).



# Philips Cup Final

SUNDAY, PERRY PARK, 2 p.m.



## BRISBANE CITY

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

**Coach:** IAN RATHMELL



**FRANK LISTER** (Adelaide City)

## ADELAIDE CITY

- 1 PETER MARSHALL
- 2 BUGSY NYSKOHUS
- 3 SERGE MELTA
- 4 JOHN BESIR
- 5 FRANK LISTER
- 6 JOHNNY PERIN
- 7 GARY MAROCCHI
- 8 DIXIE DEANS
- 9 AGENOR MUNIZ
- 10 JOHN NYSKOHUS
- 11 PHIL RUSSO
- 12 ZORAN MATIC
- 14 ROBERT MARWE
- 15 CHRIS MILLER
- 20 ROGER ROMANOWICZ

**Coach:** LES SCHEINFLUG

## Previous Results

1977—

Brisbane City 1 (Gaffney) v. Adelaide City 0.

Adelaide City 1 (Deans) v. Brisbane City 2 (Caldwell, Conner).

1978—

Brisbane City 2 (Marley, Echeverria) v. Adelaide City 1 (Marocchi).

Adelaide City 3 (Deans 2, Marocchi) v. Brisbane City 2 (Nyskohus own goal, Lavelle).