

THE RED RAG

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EDITORIAL :



To-day is one of the most important days in the season. Have you guessed right? Yes, you have, we play St. George and if all grades win, they are on top and will look like staying there. So don't sweat in vain and don't take second best.

This issue, Ray Thorpe (thanks to Jimmy Kenny) has blown the dust off our past Annual Reports and takes us back into the past, as far back as 1931, and is going to take us year by year up to our present era. No doubt they will bring back many memories to our old members. If you know any old members, please let us know and we will send them a copy of the paper. They may also be able to add to our story. We would like to thank Ray very much for his trouble, as they are very interesting articles.

Also, Garth Jones has written a summary on our game against Norths last week, and it is worth reading. Thanks, Garth.

The Brain has been kept very busy during the last fortnight, as thousands of problem letters have been pouring into our office; but, owing to the limited space, we are only able to print a few each week. So, fellows, if yours isn't in this issue, you will have to keep on worrying till we get round to it.

This is it, chaps,

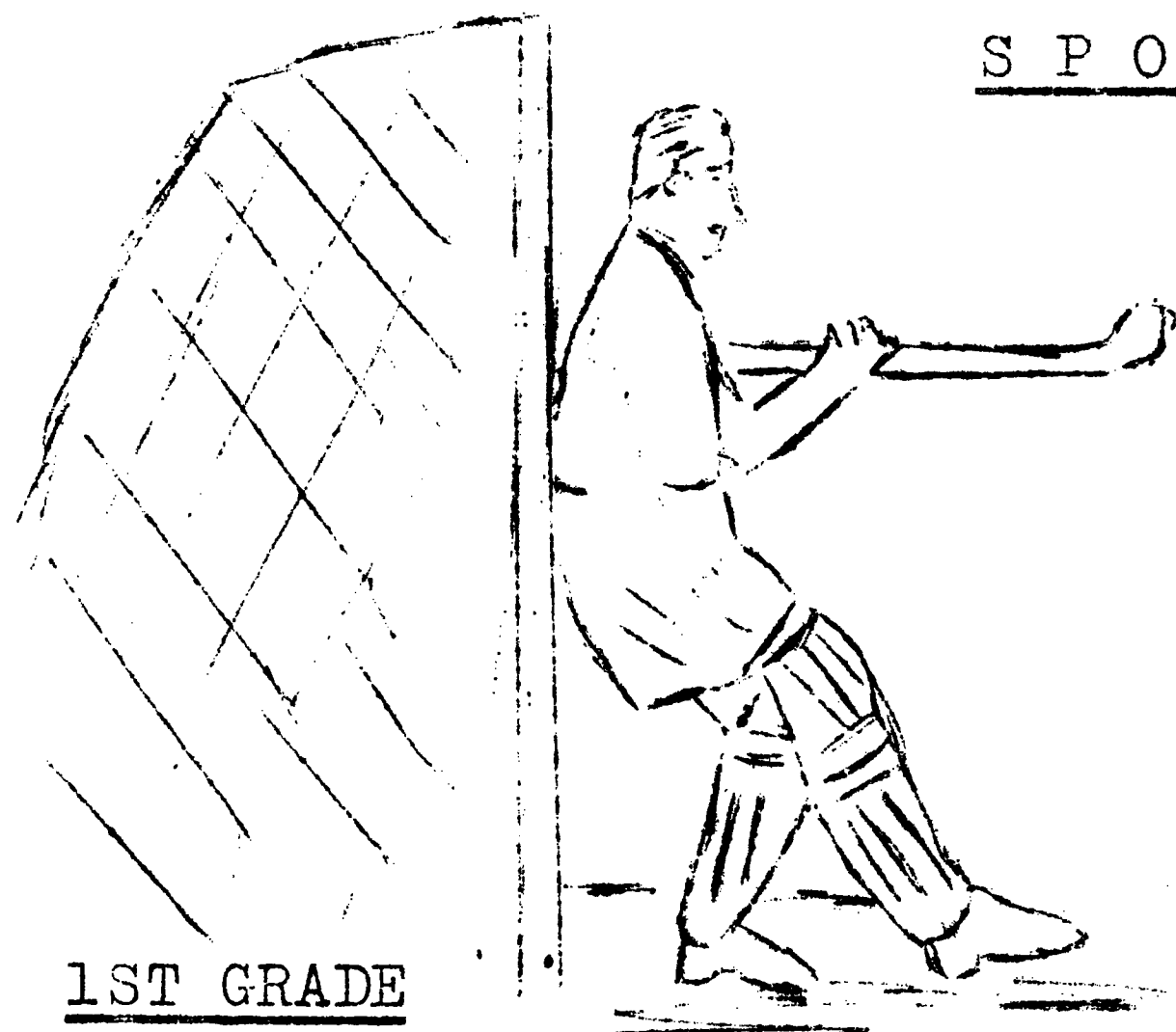
MARK YOUR MAN.....and

Play the Whistle,

THE EDITOR.

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S P O R T S N E W S .



1ST GRADE



FROM THE SIDELINE

I leave the writing of the 1st Grade game against Northern Districts to Garth Jones, the President of the Northern Districts Club. I hope you read it and absorb, because, it is a change from the stuff usually dished out by the one-eyed Glebe writer. Garth Jones article, "a few criticisms of the Winners" will cause some deep muttering but I must add, after all, it's time the "chinese opera" finished its season.

Glebe 5, Northern Districts 0. The early phases of the game were comparatively even, with Glebe having the edge in general field play, with better positional play and understanding.

All forwards were dangerous in attack, drawing the Norths' men from position and throwing the ball into the open, only the usual rugged defence of Jack Haigh, keeping the game balanced.

Continuous, forceful pressure and excellent half support placed the Glebe side in a growing supremacy and from this point, mid-way in the first

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half, the issue was never in doubt. The score at half-time was 2 goals to nil, and the second half saw the complete rout of Norths with a final score of 5 goals to nil.

Glebe players, generally, played very well - excellent positions, deep cover defence when required, spirited forward play and close attack support by the centre half. The young left wing, although seemingly awkward, showed good promise with a number of long runs and varied timing of his centre and inside passes.

The second half was marred by several unfortunate incidents and it seemed from the side-line that the umpiring could have been considerably firmer. However, the results were indicative of the supremacy on the day, and this side is obviously welding into a premiership team.

'A Few Criticisms of the Winners' Far too much use of "illegal" tactics - "excellent" obstruction techniques by supporting players, mainly in forwards - stick interference when out-of-reach of the ball, mainly from behind - forcing the ruling of penalties, which were not correct e.g. apparent obstruction - body work, and particularly the use of the shoulder - too touchy when the tactics were reversed and appeals for rulings.

Both Johnny Neville and Frank Murray should have gone off - although Frank was the recipient of a form of play by Glebe through-out. The Ken Wark and Alec McAndrew duel was not in keeping with the usual spirit (I won't name the main offender) and Ken gives me the impression, he is always aware of the umpires and only "breaks-out" when safe to do so.

With strict control by the umpires, the effect of Glebe would have been serious, for it can be noted that the only players I consider likely to have been affected were the old-brigade. They are playing too well to need this approach and could be, shall we say "persecuted" (?) in a later match of more importance. (Don't get me wrong; this method of play will help to win games, but beware of a set-back by umpires when you can least afford it).

Finally, the zest and drive of this side, the positional play and the ability to do the right thing, general stick-work and field play makes this side a very real challenge to the present Premiership holders.

Good Luck and Best Wishes,

GARTH JONES.

1st Grade against Cremorne was an easy win for Glebe - 6 goals to 1; the game was a poor one from the spectator point of view, but I think that next week's game against St. George will provide some good writing material. Well, go to it, boys, this is your chance to take the lead in the Premiership.

2ND GRADE

This team continued their winning run by defeating Norths (2 to 0); and Cremorne (3 to nil) and have shot well and truly to the front in the premiership table. The forwards seem to be getting more combination and their performance against Ian Naismith, the Norths' goal-keeper, gave them a lot of credit - he is a hard man to get past. I had a special interview with Capt. Max Jeffs, who informed me that the team is set for a big win this week - watch out, St. George. Another strength has been added to the side with young "Wocker Westacott", playing on the left wing, his handling of this difficult position deserves a lot of praise. 'Keep it Rocking Wocker', and to all, the best of luck -- according to all reports the game will be a good one.

3RD GRADE

Well, the 3rd Grade have taken the lead in the competition table with Eastern Suburbs -- after 2 wins, against Norths (3-0), and against Cremorne (4-nil).

The game against Norths was a good one and to see a goal scored in the first 7 seconds was a shock to the North boys, from which they never recovered. The forwards are combining well in this team, and Jack Sutherland's accurate shooting at goals shows him to be back with some of his old form. We also welcome back to the side "George - The Ear - Collett", the way he was going on Saturday, he will add welcome strength to the left side of the forwards. Look out Dragons!

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4TH GRADE

V's Gladesville. A game played under such bad weather conditions as this, is always hard. But our boys came good with a 5-0 victory in fine style. Bernie Watson (just returned from Honeymoon) defended brilliantly in goals while our "flying grocer" Dick Callaghan hit them from everywhere.

V's Gordon. A good hard game resulted in another 5-0 victory for the fourths but I must stress there was too much talking on the field and an inclination to play the man and not the ball. Remember while you argue and attempt fisticuffs someone else may have the ball and score.

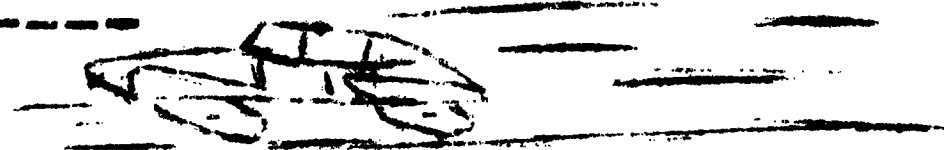
JUNIORS

The Moorebank Under 14 Carnival is set down for Sunday 27th. July. Last year Police Boys won it, so will be going up again this year to try and do the same. The Under 14 Glebe Police Boys are still outright undefeated leaders in their game.

The Under 16 Glebe Police Boys are joint leaders with Cumberland in their competition one point in front of St. James. On Sunday next the 20th., Sydney Under 16 Team play against Canberra at Gladesville. Three Glebe boys will be in the Sydney Team, R. Brown, G. Gilmour and B. Howe.

Under 15 Trials for the game against Newcastle are to be held at Centennial Park ground at 9A.M. and Under 17 Trials at 12noon.

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CROOKWELL TRIP

The trip to Crookwell was a great success and the boys arrived after a good trip except for a short stop at Berrima Pub to refuel. Six miles outside Goulburn the road disappeared and we were forced to follow tracks made by Cobb and Co. and not improved on since. The Crookwell boys met us at the local where we proceeded to thaw out with some coffee, beer and rum. The barmaids were very helpful and sociable and one chap and his "Daddy" decided to entertain her and drank far into the night until her husband stormed into the bar and carried her off; and "Daddy" went outside and got sick on a potplant, which promptly disintegrated. Two young chaps thought that they were being taken to a humpy to sleep, by a chap who was not used to luxuries - and found the place covered with carpet and radiators.

I will not say much about the game, but Crookwell took the honours by defeating us 2-1. It was a close game but I think our team combined a little better than theirs, but the boys from the backwoods deserve their win. After the game, we adjourned to the Golf Club, and Ron Payne started to get even, by selling a few books of raffle tickets. After a few beers and potatoes we reluctantly left for home.

The Hamburgers down at Goulburn are mighty tough - as a certain player took one bite and broke his dentures. He might be used to more tender steaks.

We were unable to get petrol in Goulburn, and Harry's automobile with his occupants frozen stiff and fighting for the warmest position - next to 'Acker - ran out of juice 20 miles out of Goulburn, but the Editor, always on the Spot, rescued him and we arrived home tired but very happy. The players would like to thank Crookwell very much for their unlimited hospitality during our stay in their home town for the week-end, and hope to return their hospitality if any Crookwell boys come to Sydney.

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MOOREBANK-LIVERPOOL CARNIVAL

Those who could raise the effort after the Barbecue staggered along to the ground to do battle and it took them right up to the quarter-finals to sober up.

The 1st and 2nd Teams had easy draws right up to the quarter-finals. The Seconds, playing brilliantly ran all over Ryde (practically - 1st Grade in their quarter-finals and were leading 1-0 up till a minute to go, then Ryde had a lucky break through and netted. This gave Ryde a victory by a penalty corner. The seconds are improving each carnival and one day

will be an all Glebe Final.

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The First Team was lucky that it did not play a strong team early as they were staggering around the field like a lot of drunks, and the forwards couldn't find the goal-posts. One tall, lanky chap ran across the goal-mouth and had a shot at the goal near the corner flag (Hic!..Hic!..Ray) but needless to say, we got to the Finals, after avenging the seconds by defeating Ryde in the Semi-finals by a Penalty bully. Then came the Finals, and we trotted on to the field against the Saints, very sober. This was a good game with both forward lines attacking right from the start, but excellent defence by both teams held them out. In the second half Saints took charge and netted two quick goals which put the question beyond doubt.

The Saints played a little better than us and their forward line played excellently. We would like to congratulate them on their win and for giving us a good, fast, clean, open game of hockey.

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CARNIVAL TRIPS

The third carnival trip worthy of mention was again one to Goulburn, this time by bus which left St. Pauls loaded with merry men willing to do battle for that elusive trophy. As we motored on into the night the party became still more merrier as one musician played that ever-lilting tune "Indian Love Call" for the fifty-second time on his piccolo.

A couple of the more cunning types were anchored in the seat behind the driver and appeared to be making gurgling sounds every now and then. This pair proved wuch wardrobe drinkers that their companions across the corridor did not suspect a thing.

The bus load were then treated to some of the greatest poetry ever heard; "Do you know about the horses" was the doubtful title. Shakespeare was put to shame as the masterpiece rumbled on.

For some unknown reason a unanimous vote was taken for the halting of the bus. The driver agreed and most of the company wandered around the wild terrain looking for any signs of animal like but the rather cool weather soon forced them back to the bus.

We were wending our way into the cold black southern regions when light flakes began to cluster on the windscreen wipers but being city slickers no one indentified the mystery objects, until next morning when the man on the wireless told us the State was in the grip of a big freeze and that 10" of snow had fallen in Moss Vale.

Sunday was bright with sunshine but very, very cold and as some country teams were unable to get through on the bad roads Glebe 1 played Glebe 2 in a social match. One of the former raced on the field wearing gauntlets some of the lads reckoned he should wear them all the time as they appeared to improve his game.

Once again failure was ours but all eyes and hearts were turned to the ensuing snow fights and what bitter battles they proved as ambushes were plotted and melted snow lay everywhere as the fight continued in the bus.

The party quietened down but frozen hands, legs and wet clothes were mute testimony of the great battles with all hands voting a grand time and thankful for a very co-operative bus driver.

Bill (Jazzer) Ryan.

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UMPIRE'S CORNER.

Answer to last weeks problem.

Penalty Corner. Rule 10A.

This week's problem. During the taking of a penalty corner the attacking player taking the kit from the goal line, hits the ball across the face of the goal. The ball strikes a defending player on the leg and goes into the goal. What would be your decision?

(A) Long Corner

(D) Penalty Bully

(B) Short Corner

(E) Take the hit again

(C) Goal

(F) Reach for your Rule Book.