

**THE
WOOLLAHRA
COLLEAGUES
RUGBY
UNION
FOOTBALL
CLUB**



**ANNUAL REPORT
1971**

**THE WOOLLAHRA COLLEAGUES
RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB**

1971 OFFICE-BEARERS

PATRON: His Worship the Mayor of Woollahra,
Alderman Parker.

PRESIDENT: E. Radford.

VICE-PRESIDENTS: A. Ball, Esq., G. Berry, Esq., J. Bunce, Esq., Dr.
K. Clifford, J. Corlis, Esq., C. Diggle, Esq., D. J. F.
Grosse, Esq., R. Hogan, Esq., W. F. Harvey, Esq.,
H. Lamens, Esq., J. Lamens, Esq., K. McCathie,
Esq., D. Z. Mathews, Esq., C. Messenger, Esq.,
G. Moray, Esq., A. Murchison, Esq., C. Noice,
Esq., M. Norburn, Esq., F. Storch, Esq., C.
Worner, Esq., C. O'Dea, Esq., G. Osborne, Esq.,
C. Vandervord, Esq., J. Barraclough, Esq.

CLUB CAPTAIN: J. M. Jepsen.

HON. SECRETARY: B. R. Pollock.

HON. TREASURER: B. P. Chanter.

REGISTRAR: B. McFadzean.

CLUB HOUSE MANAGER: T. Montague.

**ASSISTANT CLUB
HOUSE MANAGER:** Nil.

COMMITTEE: Tim Hooke, John Noice, Tim Radford, Bruce
Donald, Bob Caldwell.

HON. LIFE MEMBERS: A. Ball, L. J. F. Barraclough, M.L.A., J. Corlis,
J. Herman, G. Osborne, D. Higgins, E. Radford,
K. McLean, C. Messenger, C. Noice.

**DELEGATES TO
METROPOLITAN
SUB-DISTRICT:** Bruce Donald, Mick Jepsen.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Gentlemen,

Welcome to the 1971 A.G.M. In practice it is really the A.G.M. for 1972, for the results of your actions to-night will not be known till this time next year.

I commend your attention to the printed report before you, for it is with some pride that one can look through this report and note the activities and endeavours of the Club during the last twelve months.

The achievements on the sporting arena are dealt with in the individual team reports, but briefly here is the list:—M.S.D.R.U. Club Championship; Kentwell Cup—Finalists; Burke Cup—Premiers; Whiddon Cup—Finalists; Judd Cup—Grand Finalists; Walker Cup—4th in Division.

The summer months saw Colleagues fielding in the City and Suburban Association with a full fixture list, having a most enjoyable season, whilst members excelled themselves in the Rugby Summer Squash Competition, being premiers once again.

These efforts, coupled with a most successful social season, the highlights being Colleagues tour to Tasmania with the attendant fund raising efforts and the Annual Old Colleagues' Day with the unveiling of the H. H. Barraclough Memorial, reflects the spirit which exists in the Club and augurs well for the proposed major tour which is at present being investigated.

The strength of Sub-District Rugby has long been a subject for discussion and 1971 saw the advent of the expanded competition creating new grades and dividing the competition into northern and southern divisions. This system, whilst lacking some of the old traditions, seemed to be a good compromise and certainly could be rated a success in its first year.

On the organisational side of the Club, members were well served by various committee members and the team coaches. However, we did experience some problems which will be discussed more fully later in the Annual Report.

Various proposals have been put forward to increase the Club's efficiency in the coming years; however, it is my opinion that in an amateur Club such as Colleagues the basic ingredient for success is the willingness of the WHOLE membership to support the Club both on and off the field, not only in social activities but in duties as well.

Overall, I feel sure that Colleagues can look forward to a great year in 1972 and I wish you all well for the coming year.

EDWARD RADFORD,
President.

HON. SECRETARY'S REPORT

Mr. Chairman, Gentlemen. I present herewith my report for the year ended 25th November, 1971.

The season commenced this year in early February with cross country running around Centennial Park, with about 15 of the fitter Colleagues assembling early on Sunday mornings. This was most beneficial and certainly showed up in our trial matches against Knox Old Boys, the Bank of N.S.W. and Briars.

Five teams were fielded by the Club this season, including a Walker Cup (5ths) team. We managed to get four teams in the semi-finals, two in the grand final, with our Burke Cup side proving victorious.

A supreme effort by all teams enabled us to retain the Club Championship—"The Bruce Graham Memorial Shield"—by defeating the Lindfield Club by a very close margin of 50 points. A fine indication of our strength in Sub-District Rugby. Two players represented the Club in the Combined Sub-District side—Glen Turner and Michael Clarkson—which played Queensland S.D.R.U. at the Brisbane Exhibition Ground.

Social Functions.

During the season a number of dances were held in the Clubhouse, usually preceded by a Bar-B-Que. The majority were most successful; however, a few were notable by their lack of attendance. The Colleagues' Annual Ball at the Rex Hotel, Bondi, and the Annual Presentation Night at the Astra Hotel, where Bevan Wilson of Gordon Club presented the prizes and gave a most entertaining talk on his Rugby experiences, were highlights of the year.

The Beef and Burgundy Night (and Film Night), held in July, was considered a fabulous success by all who attended.

Old Colleagues' Day (Sunday, 15th August).

A wily band of old Colleagues, captained by Fred Storch, came out of retirement in August, dusted the cobwebs from their boots and limbered up their battle-scarred legs to thrill the spectators with a close and exciting exhibition of "coarse rugby." This was followed by the unveiling by Hans Lamens of the H. H. Barraclough Memorial Board. The Board, in honour of "Barry Barraclough, a tireless worker for the Club for many years until his death, lists the captains of the Club since its beginning in 1933.

Tasmanian Tour (June long week-end).

This tour by 30 players saw the Colleagues leave the mainland for the first time. The tourists sampled southern Rugby, southern

hospitality and vast quantities of Cascade Lager—much to their enjoyment. (See "Woolly Bull's report for details.)

Southern Districts R.U. (Brisbane).

In May our friends from Souths (Brisbane) paid the Club a visit, playing one match prior to the Lions v. N.S.W. game at the Cricket Ground. It was a pity their stay was so short and we look forward to a return visit in the future.

There were two friendly games played during the season against Peat, Marwick, Mitchell and St. Vincent's Hospital.

A Golf Day was organised for November but, due to lack of interest, had to be cancelled. Members should realise that your Committee spends a lot of time and effort organising these functions and they should receive your full support.

In conclusion, I would like to on behalf of the Club thank our Vice-Presidents for their donations and continued support over the years.

BARRY POLLOCK,
Hon. Secretary.

CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT

1970 had been a very good year and we had big hopes for outdoing even that effort in 1971.

The growth of the Metropolitan Sub-District competition brought a change in the structure of the competition with the introduction of a North-South Dividing line and several new Cups which gave us a better chance of getting all teams into the Grand Finals. We went very close to this goal by getting the top 4 teams to the finals with the Burke and Judd teams getting into the Grand Finals.

The change also meant a much keener tussle for the Club Championship—a trophy we are starting to regard as our own.

We successfully retained the Bruce Grahame Shield for the Club Championship after a close tussle with Lindfield and Lane Cove. A superb 3rd round performance against South side Clubs in the top 4 grades, where not one game was lost, eventually gave us this prized trophy. This great effort from all teams helped us reach the position of Minor Premiers in the Burke, Whiddon and Judd Cups, while Kentwell came in a worthy second to the eventual Premiers—Bondi Life Savers—after a remarkable second round recovery. Our fifth side, playing in the new Walker Cup competition, missed a semi-final spot by only a hair's breadth. The Burke side were worthy Grand Final champions.

The new structure also meant the disappearance of those historical sides of distinction—teams such as the Burke 'B', the Whiddon 'C' and the Judd 'D', where brand new members were first introduced to the Colleagues' way of Rugby.

Our very special thanks for jobs well done must go to our dedicated and hard-working coaches:—Eddie Radford (Kentwell), John Corlis (Burke), Alan Horsell (Whiddon), Ron Harriden (Judd) and Bob Caldwell (Walker). The great efforts of these quiet gentlemen of Rugby was truly appreciated by all members.

1971 was a big year for touring sides and Colleagues were no exception with a great trip to Tasmania in June for a resounding victory over the Southern Tasmanian 2nd XV, and close wins in 2 games against our Host Club, Associates. It was a very worthwhile trip and proved that we can set our sights on more distant targets in future years.

Funds for the tour were raised by several curious means. Those notable raffle-runners, the Noices, raffled champagne, beer, chicken, a seat on the plane and a beautiful pearl necklace, generously donated by that stalwart supporter Clarrie Noice. The delivery of telephone books to the residents of Bellevue Hill brought in that little bit extra. Many of the hard workers on the delivery trucks were unable to make the tour and those who did tour were very grateful for the subsidy the Club was able to provide as a result of their efforts.

Michael Clarkson and Glen Turner represented Colleagues in the

Combined Sub-District side which played a curtain-raiser to the Springbok match in Brisbane and acquitted themselves admirably on the field.

The hectic social life of the Colleagues continued unabated during the year. Barbecues catered for the lean and hungry, dances for the light-footed, romantics and a Beef Steak and Burgundy Night brought a touch of class to the Clubhouse, where we sipped claret and champagne by gentle candlelight. Wives and girl friends alike were most impressed with the white table cloths, the silver cutlery and the 3-course dinner organised by Bob Caldwell and Barry McFadzean.

The Annual Ball began at the Bondi Rex and continued until the dawn back at the Clubhouse. It was a great success, as was the Presentation Dinner at the Astra Hotel with guest speaker Bevan Wilson from the Gordon Club.

It was again good to see many more new faces in the Club this year. While some veteran players hung up their boots in '71, other long lost Colleagues returned to the fold. Bob Caldwell discovered some bright and talented youngsters in his Walker Cup team and pushed many of them through to glory in higher grades. I feel confident that we will again have the backbone to continue our successes in Sub-District Rugby for many years to come.

A first was established this year by Ron Harriden playing in his 200th game for the Club and then getting his Judd Cup side to the Grand Final in his first year as coach.

The Rugby Union Squash Trophy was won by the Colleagues' Squash team. Dave Hickie's boys turned in a sustained effort and brought in the Albert Herran Trophy for the second time. Colleagues were again the only Sub-District side in the competition.

The Club committee put in long hours to give us the successful year. We all owe many thanks to the men who keep the wheels of the Club in motion — especially our very erudite Secretary, "Bazza" Pollock, our hard-working Treasurer, "Buiser" Chanter, and Andy Alsop for the gastronomic delights of his barbecues.

All in all, it was a very happy and successful season and I'm sure Colleagues can do it again in 1972.

MICHAEL JEPSEN

KENTWELL CUP

"Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter,
Sermons and soda water the day after."

And to the words of Lord Byron followed Colleagues' Kentwell Cup Team of 1971.

We commenced the season as Premiers and concluded it in equal 2nd position. A satisfactory result, especially as we were beaten in the final of the Southern Zone competition by Bondi Life Savers, the eventual Premiers, to whom we extend our congratulations.

It is difficult not to judge the achievements of a season primarily on the score of the competition table.

I suppose it is both the strength and weakness of the Club that we enjoy our social activities with our opposition and amongst ourselves. Strength in that it breeds camaraderie, weakness in that we are not fully fit and our football league is in the main, won by the fittest team and this we were not.

The team at full strength read as follows:—

Chris White, Paul Jurd, Graham Prowse, John Noice, Michael Pelly, John Maiden (Vice-Captain), Michael Clarkson, Sandy Ross, Tim Radford, Bruce Chanter, Harvey Welman, Glen Turner, John Keene, Gary Connery and Andy Alsop.

Our tight five were light but experienced, game and mobile (sometimes).

Good ball was obtained from set scrums, but not enough of it was seen from line-out, marks and rucks.

The back row were hard working but a little slow.

The inside backs were sound under pressure and showed enterprise in attack.

In the centre and wing the lack of steady good ball did not enable our best attacking medium to be fully utilized and we had to rely on the full-back and individual brilliance from broken play to vary our offence.

The team overall, especially in the forwards, gave a full effort on the field and there were a number of games that a team of lesser character would have lost.

On behalf of all team members I would like to express my thanks to our coach Eddie Radford, who rode out the difficult early part of the season with us and brought us into the semi-finals with no losses in the second round. It can be truthfully said that we enjoyed the year as a whole and to Eddie we all say thank you for a job well done.

In conclusion, my thanks to all thirty-five players who represented in the Club's 1st XV, and I look forward to seeing all my friends again next season.

SANDY ROSS,
Captain.

BURKE CUP REPORT

The return of the Burke Cup to the Colleagues culminated six months of honest endeavour by about twenty members of the Club.

To say it came as a surprise would not be true, as right from the outset it was obvious from the ability of the players available that we had a good chance of being successful. It became a matter of the right combination, the right tactics, physical fitness and mental attitude and we had a very good chance. As some luck, and a lot of hard work would have it, these factors "gelled" as the season came to a climax, and hence the result.

The right combination is not always easy. This team would have lost nothing had we required twenty members and not fifteen. When players of the calibre of Alan Mansell, John Bunce and Tony Glynn cannot be included in the team, it speaks volumes for the standard of players available.

The "combination" emphasised its success when Mike Dunn scored his try in the Grand Final — a real team effort. Additionally, all the backs worked hard to put Peter Herman away just before half-time. Both tries were enough to bring a smile to the face of even the most nervous coach.

A "combination" however, is, by necessity, made up of individuals who are prepared to give of themselves both physically and mentally towards a common goal.

John Messenger, who led these individuals, showed his value in his captaincy and his will to win. As always, he was very reliable at full-back, and his practice was rewarded by some important goals. He will forgive me if I say I have seen him play better, but never have I seen him give more to his team. He had their confidence and co-operation and he used it well.

The "Management Committee" of the team was completed by two other members — Mike Jepsen and Tim Hooke.

Mike led his forwards by example and, at times, some well chosen phrases well known to footballers. After his injury early in the season he came back to his best and his vigorous forward work contributed in no small way to the effectiveness of the pack.

Any Burke Cup team would be lucky to have Tim Hooke, in particular the Colleagues of 1971. Tim linked a very effective pack of forwards with backs possessing great pace — he kept the play controlled, as we wanted it, and his consistency and guile made sure the efforts of the forwards were put to good use. Tim thoroughly deserved his win as our "Best and Fairest" player.

Not many teams boast a finisher like Peter Herman — not only did he have exceptional speed, but he had other qualities that are not always found in a player of such speed. His defence was sound, his running was not only speedy, but elusive, which was demonstrated on several

occasions when he scored from seemingly impossible positions. In all, he was the type of player that encourages forwards to win the ball again.

Mike Dunne does prefer to play centre; however, he adapted to left wing and his efforts were culminated in the Grand Final — scoring one try and helping in a second. With Peter Herman he made up a pair of very good wingers.

Mike Caspers was unlucky — like Peter and Mike, the pace was there and he scored good tries with "leggy" dashes to the corner. His remarkable change of pace from flat out to dead stop in one stride, a big side-step and then full pace again, has to be seen to be believed. Mike's ability, and his hard luck, is underlined by the fact that he was injured whilst playing Kentwell Cup.

What can one say about Don James; he is still as good as ever. As the years creep on, his ability to stand the pace at training seems to "suffer", but he claims, and he seems to be right, that he saves it for Saturday. He still scores tries (one in the Final and one in the Grand Final) and his defence remain intact, and I can remember a magnificent clearing kick in the Grand Final.

Jim Gordon fought a battle with injury all the season, but this did not stop him doing exactly as he was asked — "get up and stop their back-line." On the occasions when he did go himself he gave the opposition a lot of trouble, but mostly, as planned, he preferred to feed the outside backs.

Darcy Corsie is perhaps the unsung hero of the team. His competence all round, in particular, his "box kicking" and cover defence, gave us, together with Tim Hooke, a great pair of halves. Darcy subjected his own play to that of the team, and next year when he gets the opportunity to "have a go himself" it should be worth watching.

The pack is certainly the best in Colleagues' Burke Cup in my memory.

John Vandervord, John Woodcock, Phil Mirabelli, at times with Alan Mansell, Glen Turner and John Bunce are a hard back row to beat. They have all the necessary pace and, more important, the courage that keeps back-rowers going all day.

As well as being part of the back row, each had his particular abilities — John Vandervord, with his tight play and then the pace to attend to his cover defence — John Woodcock, to get his five-eighth and his speed to the loose ball — Phil Mirabelli, doing his job, but ever watchful for the careless pass or kick that will cost the opposition five points — Alan Mansell, who can suddenly burst into attack from loose play, particularly with the ball on the toe — Glen Turner, who contributes more to the tight play than a sixteen stone second row forward and, finally, who covers more ground and is a better scavenger than John Bunce?

All grand players and the Burke were lucky to have their services. Terry Montague teamed with Mike Jepsen in the second row, and together they provided a tall, hard and vigorous second row. Terry

worked hard to get fit and his game in the Grand Final must have given him a lot of satisfaction. In the line-outs, with Mike at number two and Terry at number five, we got more than our share of the ball — a luxury that not many Colleagues' teams enjoy — additionally, their low driving scrummaging provided a lot of ball and several satisfying tries from "wheels" and "pushovers."

In Peter Karr, Tim Fitzgerald, John Kerne and not forgetting Rick Chidtham, we had a pretty good "engine room."

Peter gets through a tremendous amount of work in the tight, and it is not until you play with, or coach, him do you realise just how much. He must also be given credit for "shanghaing" Sheldon Pozviak on his way to "devotions," to play in the Grand Final — this solved a very sticky problem.

Tim Fitzgerald never plays a bad game; he is a complete team man, and contributed tremendously to the pack. His big delight is to cover defend and catch a winger going down the line — just to support his claim that he is one of the faster front row forwards.

John Keene only played a few games with us — as his form returned so he returned to Kentwell Cup. However, he did make a very big contribution when he convinced the coach that his tactics were wasting the matching winning potential of the forwards — a change in tactics and the team never looked back.

Sheldon Pozviak, Peter Williams and Bruce Donald shared the hooking job.

Sheldon has improved tremendously and the Grand Final proves that he is a hooker right up to Kentwell standard. Peter was troubled throughout the year with packing problems; however, in his first year in a specialist position he won a lot of ball.

Bruce Donald played in several positions in the team, and only an "act of God" stopped him playing in the Grand Final. Perhaps his ability as a hooker has sentenced him to be one of those rare footballers — a utility forward — second row, front row and hooker. Bruce, like Tim Fitzgerald, rarely plays a bad game and is a great team man.

There are others who helped us during the season — Craig Perry, Tony Glynn, Mike Clifford, John Maiden, Peter Ball, Tim Johns, Andy Alsop, Dave Adams and Geoff Robbins — thank you all.

Gentlemen, perhaps I have been a little long-winded, but I trust you understand it only serves to illustrate the pride, satisfaction and enjoyment afforded me by this group of Colleagues.

It has been a great season and a great team, but next year is another season and a new challenge. I know it will be another good season and I trust there will be a Burke Cup team to emulate the deeds of this year.

GEORGE W. OSBORNE,
JOHN CORLIS,

WHIDDON CUP REPORT

Although beaten 19-14 by Briars in the Final, the Whiddons far from disgraced themselves. After being down 3-14 at half-time they showed what a great side they were by nearly pulling the game out of the fire in the second half.

And a great side they were, as is shown by the fact that they won 14 out of 16 competition games and finished Minor Premiers, 10 points ahead of their nearest rivals and in doing so amassed a formidable 254 points whilst conceding only 40 against.

The backs I feel were our real strength this year, showing some classy displays of attacking football when the ball was moved out quickly, which enabled the team to notch 55 tries during the season. This could never have been achieved without the good supply of ball which the forwards were able to secure for the backs to capitalise on.

For the most part of the year the forwards were led by the ever-present Mick Fitzgerald, who deservedly finished the season as equal "Best and Fairest." With Jock Cameron up front handing out more than he received and Chris Egan and Tim Johns in the second row forming the basis of the tight forwards, we were able to take control in all but a few of our games.

The strength of back rowers in the Club this year was borne out by the fact that our breakaways for the Final were Alan Mansell and John Bunce, both of whom could play Kentwell in any other Club. This depth of talent was unfortunate for Barry McFadzean who, after played all but two games throughout the season, was dropped for the Finals; however, Barry received some compensation by sharing the "Best and Fairest" with Mike Fitzgerald.

I have mentioned that the team excelled in attack, but what stood out most in my mind was the rugged defence of the backs, particularly the bone-crushing tackles of Craig Perry, Ed Skutecki and Geoff Robbins. This was undoubtedly responsible for the fact that our line was crossed only 4 times during the year.

Tim Johns finished the leading points-scorer with 71 points. A fine effort considering he only played in 9 games and without doubt proved himself the most consistent kicker in the Club by the end of the season.

To our captain, Peter Ball, my thanks for your all-out effort to get the team going and congratulations on your "Best and Fairest" win along with Barry and Mike.

"The Rock" must surely be one of the most honest footballers ever to step out for the Club and I hope to see him backing-up again next season.

After writing all that "crapp" about them they still couldn't win the premiership — Oh, well, there's always next year.

My congratulations to John Corlis and the Burke side for their great win and I wish the Club all the best for 1972.

P.S.—For those who couldn't make it, the end of season week-end at Peter Ball's island was "magic." Unfortunately, that's all they would let me say in print.

ALAN HORSELL,
Coach.

JUDD CUP REPORT

The 1971 Season saw the Judd Cup Team reach the Grand Final for the first time since 1966 and only the second team in the history of this Club to achieve this feat. Although not emulating the 1966 team's success, I feel that this was the best balanced, keenest and happiest side that I have been associated with during my 15 years' association with the Colleagues.

I mention keenness and happiness as I have always maintained that if a side has these qualities along with physical fitness then the Coach's task is made easier and good football comes naturally.

The season started off rather disastrously with a 3-8 loss to Macabi in the first game; however, after this upset the team settled down and the only other losses recorded were to Knox Old Boys 6-13 and 3-9 to the Normanhurst Old Boys in the Grand Final at Concord Oval.

The team was very capably led by Peter (I did it my way) Doyle, and I extend my special thanks to him for his assistance both on and off the pitch. Peter was forced in true Colleagues' fashion to play half-back and after settling down he became a vital cog in the team's function in that position. Congratulations also go to Peter for winning the team's "Best and Fairest" trophy against stiff opposition from all members of the team.

The side was comprised of a good set of backs capable of attacking from any position and the loose forwards, namely, Tom Kerr, Neil Glynn and Haydon Kelly quickly realised the importance of being first to the rucks and loose play to enable the back-line to achieve their aim of feeding the wingers, Tony Glynn and Vance Lowry.

The pack in set-play was generally quite effective with Dave Alman and Wal Hagon winning clean ball from the line-outs and Geoff Person and then later Bruce Diggle winning more than our share of ball from the scrum.

My thanks to all those who played in the Judd Cup team during the season and, on their behalf, congratulations to John Corlis and all members of the Burke Cup team for their Grand Final success.

Team: P. Doyle (Capt.), N. Palmer, R. Day, B. McFadzean, T. Glynn, V. Lowry, J. Pollock, T. Kerr, N. Glynn, H. Kelly, W. Hagon, S. Duncan, D. Alman, Barry Pollock, Bruce Pollock, G. Pearson, B. Diggle, T. Hazledine, C. Webb, S. Woolcock.

RONALD A. HARRIDEN,

Coach.

WALKER CUP REPORT

The 1971 season has strengthened my opinion that a fifth's team is a necessity for Colleagues in order to maintain its overall strength in Sub-District football. The Colleagues' fifths or Walker Cup enjoyed a successful season in that all matches were keenly contested and this is reflected in the fact that most games were decided by three points. The team which differed considerably from week to week started the season with approximately ten reserves. Unfortunately injuries throughout the Club slowly upset this favourable balance of strength until at some outer suburbs of Liverpool the team took the field with thirteen players, one of which was reserve for the opposition. The result, a 9-3 win turned out to be our biggest scoring margin. Other notable games were: a 3-3 draw with A.N.Z. in the first round; a "guts" 6-3 win against Cammeray-Northbridge; a 3-6 loss to Westmead (eventual Premiers); a "blood-bath" game against North Steyne Life Savers, who threw enough punches for us to kick sufficient penalties to win 9-6; a stirring defensive game by a non-touring side against Roseville—result 0-0; a heart-breaking 12-12 draw with Joe Dimaggio—four tries to their nil; a close 8-9 loss to Rockdale in the second round after leading 8-6 with 2 or 3 minutes to go.

A total of approximately 45 players represented the Walker Cup at some time or another during the season. My congratulations to those players who were promoted to higher grades either through natural ability or sheer hard work and perseverance. The team was, on most occasions, captained by Neil Glynn who eventually received the "Best and Fairest" award for the year.

In conclusion, I would like to supplement my opening statement with the remark that retiring players in the Club consider the possibility of coaching or assisting in the management of a Club side.

R. CALDWELL,

Coach.

TEAM RESULTS

KENTWELL CUP

	First Round	Second Round
v. Bondi	Drew 3-3	Won 18-15
v. Trinity	Won 50-0	Won 27-0
v. Briars	Won 21-16	Won 27-20
v. Newington	Lost 17-6	Won 6-0
v. Petersham	Lost 18-3	Won 11-8
v. Lane Cove	Won 11-6	
v. King's O.B.	Lost 22-15	
v. Normanhurst	Lost 15-6	
v. Bank N.S.W.	Won 15-12	
v. Lindfield	Won 19-6	
v. Knox Old Boys	Lost 12-11	
Semi-Final v. Newington	Won	
Final v. Bondi	Lost 15-14	

BURKE CUP

	First Round	Second Round
v. Bondi	Won 27-0	Won 14-6
v. Trinity	Won 22-9	Won 16-6
v. Briars	Won 17-13	Won 14-6
v. Newington	Won 14-6	Won 9-5
v. Petersham	Won 11-8	Won 30-0
v. Lane Cove	Lost 14-3	
v. King's O.B.	Won 6-0	
v. Normanhurst	Won 31-3	
v. Bank N.S.W.	Won 12-9	
v. Lindfield	Lost 16-6	
v. Knox Old Boys	Won 24-3	
Final v. Briars	Won 16-8	
Grand Final v. Lindfield	Won 17-6	

WHIDDON CUP

	First Round	Second Round
v. Bondi	Won 19-0	Won 19-3
v. Trinity	Won 29-0	Won 38-0
v. Briars	Lost 9-6	Won 10-3
v. Newington	Won 18-0	Won 11-0
v. Petersham	Won 15-0	Drew 3-3
v. Lane Cove	Won 15-0	
v. King's O.B.	Won 23-3	
v. Normanhurst	Won 32-0	
v. Bank N.S.W.	Lost 6-0	
v. Lindfield	Won 3-0	
v. Knox Old Boys	Won 14-8	
Final v. Briars	Lost 19-14	

JUDD CUP

	First Round	Second Round
v. Macabi	Lost 8-3	Won 14-5
v. Trinity Old Boys	Won 6-3	Won 11-3
v. Briars	Won 9-6	Won 25-6
v. Newington Old Boys	Won 22-3	Won 3-0
v. Petersham	Won 12-0	Won 9-0
v. Lane Cove	Won 6-5	
v. King's Old Boys	Drew 9-9	
v. Normanhurst	Drew 6-6	
v. Bank N.S.W.	Won 19-0	
v. Lindfield	Won 9-6	
v. Knox Old Boys	Lost 13-6	
Final v. Macabi	Won 13-9	
Grand Final v. Normanhurst Old Boys	Lost 3-9	

WALKER CUP

	First Round	Second Round
v. J. C. Murray	Won Forfeit	Won Forfeit
v. Bex./Kings.	Lost 9-0	Lost 14-0
v. Rockdale	Lost 9-6	Lost 9-8
v. A.N.Z.	Drew 3-3	Won Forfeit
v. Sur.	Lost 13-5	Lost 3-6
v. Cam./Nth.	Won 6-3	
v. Westmead	Lost 6-3	
v. Nth. Steyne	Won 6-3	
v. Marsden	Won 9-3	
v. Roseville	Drew 0-0	
v. Joe Dimaggio	Drew 12-12	

COMPETITION POINTS FOR 1971 SEASON

KENTWELL CUP

North	P.	F.	A.
Kings O.B.	25	274	147
Lane Cove	22	182	115
Lindfield	21	212	132
Norm'hurst O.B.	19	233	142
Knox O.B.	14	210	220
Bank N.S.W.	3	109	315

South

Bondi L.S.	23	219	129
Colleagues	21	249	158
Newington O.B.	19	189	160
Petersham	18	218	160
Briars	6	125	215
Trinity O.B.	1	59	376

WHIDDON CUP

North	P.	F.	A.
Lane Cove	25	173	80
Bank N.S.W.	23	152	82
Lindfield	20	149	82
Knox O.B.	18	132	139
Kings O.B.	13	103	113
Norm'hurst O.B.	5	56	225

South

Colleagues	27	242	40
Briars	18	150	114
Petersham	17	102	124
Bondi L.S.	13	97	146
Newington O.B.	10	65	134
Trinity O.B.	3	37	192

WALKER CUP

North	P.	F.	A.
Westmead	27	246	59
Roseville C.	27	190	51
Cam/North	16	163	82
Nth. Steyne	12	136	141
J. Dimaggio	11	70	193
Marsden	1	30	332

BURKE CUP

North	P.	F.	A.
Lindfield	30	223	98
Knox O.B.	21	186	135
Lane Cove	19	150	106
Kings O.B.	15	136	123
Bank N.S.W.	11	126	132
Norm'hurst O.B.	7	71	215

South

Colleagues	28	256	85
Briars	20	137	123
Bondi L.S.	16	127	127
Petersham	13	104	198
Newington O.B.	10	105	123
Trinity O.B.	2	64	220

JUDD CUP

North	P.	F.	A.
Norm'hurst O.B.	24	128	58
Lane Cove	20	138	57
Lindfield	20	97	91
Bank N.S.W.	10	53	123
Kings O.B.	9	74	170
Knox O.B.	7	63	147

South

Colleagues	26	160	73
Maccabi	25	144	49
Newington O.B.	16	93	100
Briars	15	102	103
Trinity O.B.	10	66	104
Petersham	10	56	119

South

Bexley-K'grove	27	182	58
Rockdale	24	157	62
S.V.R.	22	150	66
Colleagues	15	61	90
A.N.Z.	8	41	143
J. C. Murray	1	20	164

1971 CLUB TROPHY WINNERS

200 Games: Ron Harriden.

100 Games: J. M. Jepsen.

Most Improved Player: S. Pozniak.

Leading Point Scorer: M. Clarkson (88).

Leading Try Scorers: P. Herman, A. Glynn (19 each).

Challenge Transport Trophy: Burke (73).

Oldest and Boldest: N. Palmer.

Best and Fairest:

Kentwell: C. White.

Burke: T. Hooke.

Whiddon: P. Ball, B. McFadzean, M. Fitzgerald.

Judd: P. Doyle.

Walker: N. Glynn.

Club: J. Vandervord.

Team Captains—

Kentwell: S. Ross.

Burke: J. Messenger.

Whiddon: P. Ball.

Judd: P. Doyle.

Walker: N. Glynn.

CRICKET REPORT

This year only one team was entered in the competition.

Regular players were Keith Musgrave, Chris White, Sandy Ross, John Corlis, Don James, Brian Duck and Norm Palmer.

No great success was achieved on the field, however, all those that played during the season enjoyed keeping in touch during the summer months.

The ever-volatile John Corlis was an inspiration to the team behind the stumps. On one occasion the opposition batsmen was forced to walk off after John's comments.

Chris White handled the bowling and was responsible for most of the wickets; the team missed him badly when he was in Brisbane for most of the season.

Keith Musgrave was considered the most consistent along with Norm Palmer. Norm's spin bowling sometimes had himself tricked.

The addition of Sandy Ross straight from the Old Sydneys' Cricket Club, during the season was a great asset to the fieldsmen. He took some great catches in the slips.

It was unfortunate Don James received a nasty knock and was out for most of the season.

This summer, due to the lack of interest, a team has not been entered. However, if anyone is prepared to organise a team for next summer, Brian Duck has the kit and I feel sure you would be able to get 11 starters.

DARTS REPORT

In contrast to last year, when games progressed well into the early morning hours, a more saner attitude was apparent this year when games rarely proceeded past 1 a.m. Competition, though, proved to be very keen, especially after the ban on "professionals" was lifted. The introduction of the game "Killer" proved to be the undoing of many an unwary darts player. Rumour has it that this game is to subsequently named "The Bob Cameron Gift."

"Five Star" was again well supported, especially by the "rank amateurs," and as such the "spoils" were more evenly shared by the players throughout the season.

Regular players included Ron Harriden, Eddie Radford, Stan Duncan, John Messenger, Bruce Donald, Chris White, Glen Turner, Bob Cameron, Terry Montague, Bob Caldwell, Mike Pelly and John Hamilton.

Thanks are due to Bob Cameron for supplying another board after the loss of our previous one to South Brisbane.

A. H. SEE

SQUASH REPORT

Following the previous season's mediocre showing, the Squash team was determined to reach the semi-finals of the competition for the Albert Herron Memorial Cup. The addition of John Pollock and Craig Perry to the regular team of David Hickie, John Steele, Don James and Norman Palmer ensured sufficient depth to produce the required number of wins to reach the final four.

We met Randwick in the semi-final and good wins by Norm Palmer and John Pollock provided a narrow victory. With Ken Catchpole leading the strong Randwick team, this victory was possibly against the run of play and could best be described as a "tactical" victory.

In the final again Eastern Suburbs we were again the under-dogs, having been beaten by this team a few weeks earlier. Unfortunately for Eastern Suburbs they did not field their regular team in the final. At the end of play the score was two rubbers each and equal on games; it was necessary to count the points for and against to decide the result of the match. Colleagues were victorious by the narrow margin of 73-70.

As most members of the team have indicated their willingness to take part in the forthcoming competition, it is hoped that we will again make a good showing.

DAVID HICKIE

TASMANIA, 1971

I remember when Tasmania as a venue for a Rugby tour was first mooted. After years of happy havoc in rural New South Wales and urban Queensland, the suggestion that Colleagues tour the apple isle came to many not only as a severe shock but as a downright insult to the fierce Rugby blood flowing in their veins. Cries of disbelief greeted the first announcement of an impending trip.

However, promises of voluptuous Hobart lovelies, Cascade beer and a game against the Tasmanian Rugby XV, not necessarily in that order, brought a tentative response from 30 of our number and after much correspondence, suspense and hectic last-minute arrangements, Sir Reginald Ansett was our host as we set forth in fine style to celebrate the Queen's Birthday Week-end in the happy land of the apple, Cascade beer and the Hobart lovely.

It was almost understandable, what with the tension and excitement of air interstate tour that the first signs should appear even before we reached the plane.

Some mild-mannered gentleman took exception to some enthusiastic remarks passed in the bar of the airport lounge. Fortunately, the day was saved by some timely and not unusual tactful and diplomatic action on the part of several Colleagues — something about unity being strength (15 against one being reasonable odds).

Temporarily refreshed thirty thirsty Colleagues boarded Flight 684 for Melbourne on the first leg of our historic pilgrimage to the land of the apple, Cascade beer and the Hobart lovely.

Perhaps it was nerves, but the behaviour was truly gentlemanly and polite for the first five minutes — then came the cry that was to be with us for the next 3 days. "Let the dog see the bunny — give us Reschs — the breakfast of Champions."

This leg of the flight was quietly uneventful — we were no doubt thinking of our fellow passengers — who out-numbered us anyway. But the trip across Bass Strait was a different story and I'm sure the hostesses on that Fokker Friendship made sure they got out of Hobart before we did for the trip home.

The refreshments lasted until the plane got off the ground, but the hosties barely lasted at all. John Noice decided to practice his side-step while helping in the serving of drinks. It was appreciated by the hosties but, unfortunately, not by the other passengers who didn't really want their drinks served that way. It was heard later that the Captain of the flight was terribly grateful for the helpful advice of Messrs. Pelly and Turner, who offered their suggestions about night flying of aircraft during their unscheduled tour of the flight cabins.

So we made it to Hobart in one piece, were greeted enthusiastically by our host club, Associates, at the airport and sang our merry way to the Freemasons Hotel where the day was saved by an appropriate issue of the rum ration. The next question on Colleagues' lips was "Where are the Hobart lovelies?" The answer came quickly from our noble

host, after a sensible business decision — “The Town House, the Town House — just up the road.”

The two Englishmen and one New Zealander who led the charge shall remain nameless as they led the race by some of the newer and more enthusiastic members. Some of the shrewder and more experienced men decided that everything comes to he that waits and their progress was slightly more leisurely.

The apples were ignored, the Cascade quickly disposed of, and at long last we found the Hobart lovelies. The friendliness and cordiality of the native Tasmanians was greatly appreciated by their visitors and some, even at such a late hour, offered to take homeless Colleagues into their own abodes. Some of these generous offers were accepted, but that story comes later.

After wandering the streets of Hobart until all hours in search of nourishment most Colleagues retired to their cots. Some were fortunate enough to have a bed all to themselves, while others had to share with their fellow footballers. Rumours abounded the following morning — one particularly strong one was that Peter Ball had spent the entire night searching in vain for the gentlemen’s convenience.

Most made it to a big hearty breakfast — Sandy Ross dressed in his country tweed added a touch of dignity to the dining room, a dignity that was shattered by the arrival of two nameless Englishmen dressed in cotton (pyjamas).

A quick training jog, a few beers and Colleagues were ready to take on the might of Tasmanian Rugby. The Southern Tasmanian 2nd XV gave us a formidable struggle — rating a head-line in the Hobart Mercury the following day. A makeshift Colleagues’ team entertained the large crowd to an exciting brand of champagne Rugby never before seen outside the mainland.

Bruce Diggle rose to the occasion and hooked for the ball magnificently; Chris White, discovered at full-back, thrilled the large crowd with many weaving runs; the veteran Noice and the speedy Caspers (a la the Hobart Mercury), combined to score many exciting length-of-the-field tries; Egan and Montague flew high in the line-out; Alsop and Donald were a power in the rucks; Ross and Turner baffled the opposition with their uncanny combination of skill, speed and daring. The probing dashes of Pelly, Lennie, Corsie and Prowse had the large crowd on their toes, while Tim Radford displayed the safe sure hands and up-and-unders of a breakaway when he replaced Peter Ball at half back, Peter was looking for the gentleman’s convenience, when under the onslaught of giant Tasmanian forwards, his knee gave way and he was heroically carried from the field by several of the large crowd. Victory was ours — the final score in this close match being slightly more than the large crowd.

The Colleagues, wearied and bloodied in this epic struggle, stayed to make up the large crowd which saw Northern Tasmania beat the South for the first time in the long years of Tasmanian Rugby history.

Adjourning to the Freemasons to re-live the great battle, we were

joined at the bar by several of the Associates who matched us song for song, beer for beer.

The night was still young when we welcomed Michael Green after his overland trip from Sydney, and the move was made to an anonymous Rowing Club on the banks of the Derwent where promises of more Hobart lovelies sent the red blood racing through the beer-stained veins of the Colleagues’ crew.

After several dances with fellow Colleagues however, and David Hickie had won the only available bird, we realised that the Town House would again be a more suitable spot to improve the cultural relationship we were starting to establish with the Apple islanders. Andy Alsop was seen to take an active interest in the affairs of some local pensioners, much to the pleasure of his mates.

For others the trip back to the pub was another opportunity to taste the warm hospitality of the local constabulary. When the car in which they were travelling, driven by “Wardie,” inadvertently mounted a grassed centre strip and wrapped itself around a telegraph pole, a kind policeman helped straighten out the dents, put the vehicle back on the road, aided the shocked passengers back into their seats and sent them merrily on their way. I think someone mumbled something about going to the Queen’s Birthday as our explanation, but Mick Caspers decided that walking was safer and still beat the car home. Just another of those incredible incidents where Colleagues have lived to tell the tale.

It was strongly rumoured after this night of fun and gaiety that Glen Turner had suffered frost-bite in an unmentionable place and that others had thoughtfully brought a Hobart lovely or two back to meet his friends at the Freemasons. A generous gesture indeed!

Breakfast the following morning showed us all to be intact with the exception of Dave Hickie whom, it was rumoured, had eloped. This rumour was still rampart the following day as well.

Being true tourists, with an eye for the beauties of nature and the scenic wonderland that is Tasmania, the bus trip to Port Arthur brought out the true appreciation of Colleagues for Cascade and Hobart lovelies. The camera enthusiasts were able to snap unique shots of Colleagues in truly natural poses during several de-fueling stops along the way.

The ruins of the old convict settlement at Port Arthur brought out the ancestral origins of many of the team and we were fortunate that nostalgia did not cause any of our number to be left behind.

Some beautiful little towns with funny names, some more natural wonders, a stop to pick up some fresh lobster and we headed home to the tune of some previously unheard delightful English folk songs.

Dinner, that evening, was interrupted when our host, Tassie, who had been a special guest on our bus trip, fell from his chair (delayed car sickness no doubt) and was sent home by his understanding mother. A few after-dinner drinks in the hotel lounge was an opportunity for some more delicate English folk songs and Chris Egan proudly displayed the family jewels to a few interested young ladies who had followed

us back from Port Arthur. These sweet ladies were entertained to an evening of gentle Rugby songs, romantic limericks and quite keen competition from several ardent admirers. This was perfectly understandable as the male-female ratio was about ten to one.

All members were happy to see Mike Green settling down in the hotel, even if he was sleeping in their bed (as Eddie Radford discovered). Chris White, showing his usual initiative, decided to bunk in a bath-tub and a well-meaning passing drunk, thinking about cleanliness being next to Godliness, kindly turned the taps on. It was rumoured to be Peter Ball who was looking for a gentleman's convenience. Throughout it all, it was noticed that Doug Walker was able to maintain his interest in the land—claiming to have discovered a new species of woolly bull—in his ear of all places.

Hearty breakfasts the following morning put us in good shape and high spirits for a trip up the overhanging mountain, where it was rumoured there was a hidden haven of Hobart lovelies. The rumour was soon proved to be unfounded by three of our party (who will remain nameless) who displayed throughout the tour, a keen eye for spotting suitable talent and related incredible stories of sustained performances throughout the nights.

Several players, in the games against Associates on the Monday, were showing the signs of the wear and tear coming from full exploitation of the gracious hospitality of the gentler Tasmanians, the Cascade beer and the Hobart lovelies.

The Colleagues' 2nd XV took the field with 4 front-rowers, 6 breakaways, 1 Kentwell Cup coach, 4 established players and our publican host. At various times during the game we actually had 15 players on the field. Dave Hickie had even returned from his rumoured honeymoon.

An exciting tussle ensued. The fortunes ebbed and flowed and Colleagues' hopes for victory took a bitter dive when Tom Kerr, after one of his more brilliant dashes up the middle from the five-eighth position, pulled his hamstring and had to retire. Our hopes rose, however, when "Killer" Caldwell came on as a replacement. Jepsen moved from wing to five-eighth, Caldwell went to the wing and the rest of the back-line never saw the ball again. After another re-shuffle of the backs, 4 line-outs, 17 scrums and 8 rucks, Craig Lenny got the ball, streaked through the gap and crossed under the post for a fine try. This effort exhausted this fine winger for he missed the conversion from right in front. Is he really a left-footer?

The ever-alert referee, at this stage, after playing a 15-minute first half and a 30-minute second half, realised that the home team couldn't last and finally conceded victory to the worthy Colleagues' combination.

As Sandy Ross led the senior XV on to the pitch, it was noticed that several of his men were finding the going extremely difficult. One winger, previously rated as being speedy, was running like a wounded duck and only a great "guts" effort kept him going. Another great struggle along the lines of the Saturday game, although anticipated,

did not eventuate. Obviously the climate had taken its toll. We did, however, scrape in for a long try just before the bell, and just after the referee had seen fit to make some timely alteration to the goal posts. So we'd kept our unbeaten record intact.

We adjourned for a few pot-game drinks and the customary toasts, then dashed back to the Freemasons for a special serving of the lobster for which we paid a fortune on the way back from Port Arthur. The food tables were rushed and the lucky ones got at least a smell of the lobster for which we had paid so dearly. It would appear that Tasmanians are not accustomed to the gastronomic delights of crayfish and they made the most of this rare opportunity to taste the delicacy at our expense. The restraint of the hungry Colleagues was truly commendable and we survived on a crash diet of lobster claws, fish fingers and table legs, washed down with a healthy quantity of Cascade.

The farewells were tearful as new-found friends parted; sadly and slowly the Colleagues took their places on the departing bus (the exception being Bruce Diggle, who was hanging on to his hire car and something else right to the end). A few beers, a few cheers and the bus set sail for the airport. Peter Ball, to everyone's delight, had found the gentlemen's convenience and was able to take his place on the plane in comfort.

On our flight from Hobart to Melbourne we shared the attention of the hosties with the South Australian Aussie Rules' side. Apparently we had also shared the attention of the Hobart lovelies. But, the several lucky Colleagues came out of this contest produly bearing S.A.N.F.L. ties.

We were met at Melbourne by the airport manager who kindly offered the services of the Commonwealth Police to protect us on the last leg. Fortunately they were not required.

So we made it home, still in one piece—a little sorer and a little poorer than when we left, but quite pleased with our great efforts to improve the cultural and Rugby standards of Tasmania.

Bruce Robinson and Mike Logan of the Associates deserve our thanks for looking after us, as does our noble publican host, "Tas" and his mother for their great patience and hospitality. Bazza Pollock did a great job in organising the event for the Colleagues' tourists and I hope to see you all in Fiji in 1974.

"THE WOOLLY BULL"