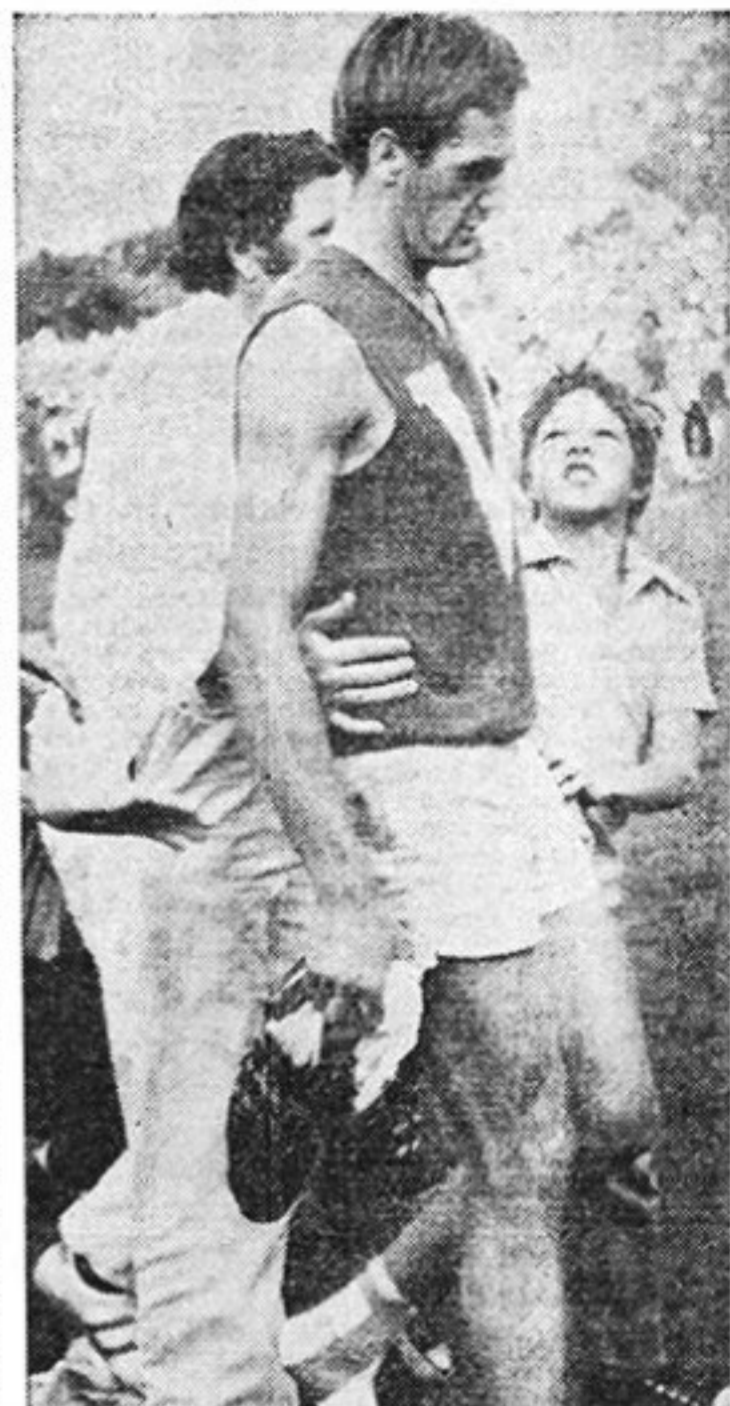
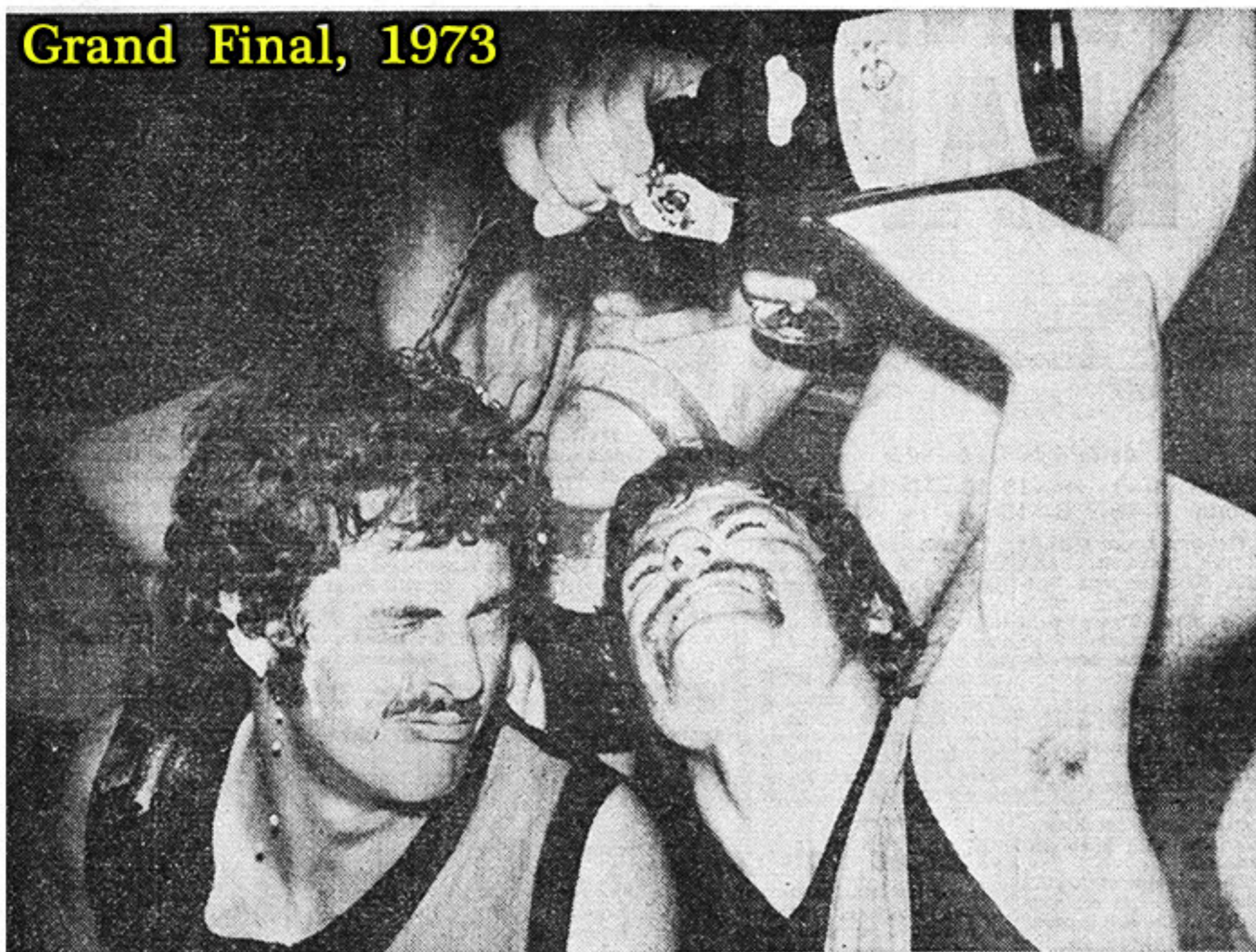


A CLASSIC!

**Bays win
by 7 pts.**

Grand Final, 1973



ABOVE: A champagne victory . . . and Tigers Jim Rawson (left) and Rex Voigt went champers mad. Voigt gave Rawson a bath—but who cared—the Bays won the premiership. RIGHT: Dejected Barrie Robran, head bowed, boots in hand, is given some consoling words by a disappointed Rooster trainer and a young supporter

NORTH v. GLENELG

	1st	2nd	3rd	Final	Pts.
Glenelg	4-3	9-10	16-10	21-11	137
North	7-6	8-10	14-14	19-16	130

SCORERS—GLENELG: Voigt 7.1, Carey 6.1, Sandland 4.3, Wickens 1.2, Bennett 1.0, Hamilton 1.0, Cornes 1.0, Caldwell 0.2, Marker 0.1, rushed 0.1. **NORTH:** Rebbeck 4.1, D. Sachse 3.3, R. Robran 3.1, Marsh 2.2, Plummer 2.1, Von Bertouch 2.0, Payne 2.0, B. Robran 1.2, Stringer 0.3, Hearl 0.2, rushed 0.1.

BEST PLAYERS—GLENELG: Carey, Hamilton, Tregenza, Voigt, Anderson, Colbey, W. Phillips, Bennett, Millard, Cornes. **NORTH:** Hammond, Marsh, Howard, Sporn, Robinson, Stringer, Von Bertouch, Rebbeck.

REPLACEMENTS—GLENELG: Tardif (leg) by Sandland in second quarter. Bennett by Marriott in the last. **NORTH:** Phillips (ribs) by Rebbeck in third quarter and Burns by Collins in last.

UMPIRE—Murray Ducker.

**ATTENDANCE—56,525
NEXT WEEK**

AUSTRALIAN CHAMPIONSHIPS . . . and on the Monday.

WHAT CAPTAINS, COACHES SAID...



NEIL KERLEY (Glenelg coach)—I don't know if I've ever been as proud of a bunch of players. To fight back like that was a really great performance. But full credit to North.

PETER MARKER (Glenelg captain)—Great game. Neither team had one player who shirked his responsibility. This game was a tribute to the code.

MIKE PATTERSON (North coach) — Congratulations to Glenelg. There was little more our boys could do. I was extremely proud of the way they played. It's been a magnificent year for Glenelg.

BOB HAMMOND (North captain)—Great game. Played by two great teams. Heartiest congratulations to the Bays.



North praised by Bay skipper

By Alan Shiell

**League football has no second prizes.
The premiership IS everything.**

**But as Glenelg captain Peter Marker said:
"Congratulations to North Adelaide. They
were magnificent in defeat."**

None of the 56,525 spectators at Adelaide yesterday would disagree.

North can stand tall for contributing to a truly classic contest.

As Glenelg coach Neil Kerley said after the game: "There have been few, if any, greater finals than that one."

North could consider themselves unlucky, but Glenelg would have been unlucky to have lost.

Nobody can begrudge the Tigers their success after 39 years without a premiership.

After a record-shattering season, few can deny that Glenelg have been the outstanding team of 1973.

They won 22 of their 23 games. Their only loss was to North—by 27 points in the seventh series.

Glenelg's thrilling win completed a unique treble for coach Kerley.

He is the first South Australian to coach three league clubs to the premiership.

Kerley was captain-coach of West Adelaide's 1961 premiership team, and led South Adelaide to their 1964 triumph.

Marker described yesterday's game as "the best I've played in."

The match was the longest grand final in history. It finished at 5.08 p.m. after 34 min. 54 sec. time-on.

Additional time added to each 25-minute quarter was 10.36, 7.31, 9.35 and 7.12.

The heat (maximum temperature 31 deg. C) made it a testing day for players and spectators. Most players were near exhaustion after the game.

Field umpire Murray Ducker, who handled his fourth successive grand final in his usual competent manner, finished the game despite cramped legs in the last quarter.

Several spectators were treated by St. John Ambulance men for heat exhaustion and fatigue.

While Glenelg stole most of the limelight yesterday, Woodville had ample cause for their celebrations last night.

The 'Peckers won the Colts and Seconds premierships—the first time in the club's 10-year league history that they had recorded a dual success.

OUR WRITERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS CAP

TRIUMPH IN THAT CORNES LEAP



BY SAM GALLAGHER

As told to Rick Dobie

Glenelg 4—3 9—10 16—10 21—11 137
North 7—6 8—10 14—14 19—16 130

In a dramatic climax to one of the greatest grand finals ever played at Adelaide Oval Glenelg won their first premiership for 39 years yesterday.

They snatched victory in the dying stages of an epic struggle.

If this were indeed the last grand final to be played at Adelaide Oval, there can hardly have been a more memorable one.

At three-quarter time, when Glenelg led by eight points with the last use of the breeze to come, it looked without doubt to be the year of the Tiger.

But North did not yield lightly their right to the title.

The switch of Barrie Robran to centre gave North sufficient drive to snatch the lead three minutes into time-on.

Glenelg's reaction could hardly have been more dramatic.

Sensational

Craig Marriott, a late replacement for Greg Bennett, hooked the ball from the boundary in front of the Sir Edwin Smith stand high into the full forward area.

There the Tigers' golden boy, Graham Cornes, somehow found the spring to take a sensational mark above the pack.

With time running out and the game to win, Cornes put his kick straight through the middle.

Like true champions, North made another bid, but Rawson courageously smothered the ball off Collins' boot and the Bays had it won.

But that was only the culmination to a game that had everything.

Despite speculation about changes in their line-up, North started with the same set-up as last week.

One change I thought they might have persisted with was the use of Plummer on the speedy Caldwell in Glenelg's forward pocket.

Caldwell was too quick for Sporn and Spry in the first term and looked like being a real danger for North.

However, the loss of Tardif early in the second quarter forced the switch of Caldwell into ruck.

The threat of Caldwell's pace, however, was replaced by Sandland's strength overhead and his four goals were a valuable contribution.

Glenelg ran to a 17-point lead half-way through the first term when their handball and backing up made opportunities against a loose North defence.

Tregenza began strongly in ruck against Sporn and, with Hamilton and Bennett handballing effectively, the Tigers went through a dominant Peter Carey at centre half-forward.

Carey's six

Carey was a match-winner. Unbeatable in the air, he kicked six goals, and constantly made opportunities for players running past with intelligent handball.

The measure of North's concern with his complete control at the half-forward area was shown in the second quarter when Barrie Robran was switched into defence to curb Carey's influence.

North might have erred in playing a comparatively negative role at the pivot.

The tactics succeeded against Norwood, and Sturt last week, but it was not nearly so effective today against Hamilton's strength and determination.

After an effective first two quarters Hamilton took complete control in the third term and the switch of Robran to the pivot was made.

Hamilton went to half-forward after a knock in the third quarter but continued to play effectively and in the hectic last term was back at centre.

The flexibility of the Bay side was emphasised when Greg Wickens competently took over from Hamilton in the middle.

Another Glenelg stalwart was ruckman Bob Tregenza.

After Tardif's retirement Tregenza had to do most of the heavy work against superior height of Sporn and Spry.

Sporn had sparked North's great burst late in the first quarter when they ran to a 21-point lead.

Tregenza shouldered the burden in magnificent style and in the last term, when he might have been forgiven for faltering, found something extra to be right in at the kill.



●Graham Cornes . . . jumped to it!

I doubt if Bob Hammond has ever played a better game for North.

Early in the game when the Bays were running strongly into attack, Hammond's defence gave North the chance to recover.

Heroic Bob

In the last term he was nothing short of heroic when time after time he denied the Bays a deciding goal.

Alongside him John Robinson also gave everything and Voigt's tremendous seven goals reflects perhaps a little unfairly on Robinson's efforts.

At the other end of the ground Peter Anderson's control likewise was rarely shaken.

Ahead of him Wayne Phillis stopped North's direct approach to goal all day.

Alongside him Hywood was safe until Adrian Rebeck burst into the game in the third term and Glenelg had to switch Colbey to guard the brilliant North half-forward.

Made switch

Colbey came back in great style after injury and was a real steadier in the desperate last quarter.

In addition to the switch of Robran to centre, North's use of both rovers on the ball in the last term was also an influence in their desperate bid for victory.

But in the end Glenelg's ability to take the ball away from the diamond more effectively was decisive.

Hamilton, Marker, and Cornes combined with Bennett and the wingmen to give Glenelg the advantage in this area.

If the players deserve the highest praise for turning on such a magnificent spectacle in trying conditions, so does umpire Murray Ducker.

He called on all his experience to survive the tension packed last quarter when everybody was flagging.



ABOVE: It's taken them 39 years to get this. Coach Neil Kerley proudly shakes hands with the Governor of South Australia, Sir Mark Oliphant, after Sir Mark presented Peter Marker with the Premiership trophy.

BELOW: "We've won." And Wayne Phillis (left) and Stephen H'wood, with coach Neil Kerley in the middle, have grins as long as the Bay tramline after the siren.

PICTURES: Ray Titus, Dennis Rogers



●Peter Carey



●Bob Hammond



●Kerry Hamilton

3 BEST ON GROUND

Two Tigers and one Rooster were judged best on the ground by Sam Gallagher in yesterday's grand final.

PETER CAREY. A match winning performance at centre half-forward for the Bays.

Never beaten in the air, showed terrific team sense in looking for the player going past and kicked six goals.

BOB HAMMOND. A real captain's game at full back for North.

Brilliant early, solid in the middle of the game and superlatives are in-

adequate for his great last quarter. It was an effort that deserved victory.

KERRY HAMILTON. The big success story at Glenelg this year. He climaxed the season with another game full of courage and effective disposal of the ball.

His determination was an inspiration to the rest of the side.

TURE THE DRAMA OF THE BIG GAMES



ABOVE: Defeated . . . North captain Bob Hammon, head hung low, boots off, and nearly in tears, stands alone in the Tiger clubrooms after the game. Hammon may have played his last league game. It was probably his greatest. He was Sam Gallagher's second-best on ground. In the background is Glenelg captain Peter Marker.

STABS

BY  STAN WICKHAM

"The greatest final I've been in."

So said umpire Murray Ducker after the game.

"I thought I was gone a couple of times, but when I saw players on both sides sick and going down with cramp, I knew I had to stay with it," he said.

"They were magnificent. How Graham Cornes found the energy to pull down that amazing mark and goal near the end amazed me. He was down with cramp two minutes earlier.

"I think a point victory would have been an admirable finish without that goal after the bell."

P.S. I thought Murray Ducker and his fellow umpires deserve recognition also.

BOTH sides had handy reserves—in Sandland (Glenelg) and Rebbeck.

Sandland replaced Tardif in the second term and went on to kick 4-3 while Rebbeck took over from Phillips in the third term and booted 4-1 from his half-forward flank in a near-repeat of last year's Grand Final performance.

CAREY found it easy to give Neil Sachse the slip early.

But Hammond's magnificent anticipation at full back was a wall the Tigers couldn't always jump.

THREE times Tregenza handballed when he should have kicked . . . three times North intercepted . . . three goals to the Roosters.

No prize for what Neil

As told to Trevor Gill



●Peter Anderson

Kerley's thoughts were at that stage.

BOTH full backs, Anderson for the Bays

and Hammond for North, played well.

Anderson, particularly, caught the eye with some spectacular marks above Dennis Sachse.

At the other end Fred Phillis found it hard to get kicks against the Roosters' skipper.

SPARE a thought for the players today. They played the equivalent of five terms of football when the time-on for each term is tallied.

The first term produced 10 min. 36 sec. extra plays; the second 1.12; 9.35 in the third, with 7.12 in the final which adds up to 34 min. 54 sec.

DENNIS Sachse did it in the first quarter, Peter Carey did it in the second term — walked into a open goal and missed.

GREG Bennett, kneeling on a half-forward flank lacing his boot, suddenly found the ball on his chest.

With one bare foot he marked and passed to Sandland. No time to stop and think about boots in this clash.

THE Scottish band at half-time was the perfect battle music for the can-throwing competition on the mound.

One casualty was spotted clutching his head.

SECONDS CLUB'S FIRST TITLE

By Barry Mair

Woodville Seconds made club history when they won their first premiership with the highest award since the club entered the league.

Victory was a tribute to their fitness and ability to run out the game to the end in trying conditions.

The highest praise must go to captain-coach Garry Edwards for the way he has welded his players into a confident, capable team prepared to play positive, attacking football.

Peter Meuret proved a thorn in the Magpies' side all day with his strong, elusive play at half-forward.

Port did not get into the game until late in the second quarter when they drove home four goals in the last seven minutes of the term to take a nine-point lead at half-time.

Woodville again broke loose midway through the third term to establish an 11 point break at three-quarter time.

Although Port levelled the scores easily in the last quarter the Peckers were not to be denied and their pace and persistence enabled them to take control of the game in the latter half of the quarter and run out winners by 27 points.

In addition to the influence had Meuret and Heaven in the forward lines a match-winning performance came from full back Trevor Ettridge in keeping a potential match winner in Northcott goalless for the entire game.

	1st	2nd	3rd	Final	Pt.
Wdvl.	5.4	7.5	13.10	17.16	118
Port	1.4	8.8	11.11	13.13	91

Goalkeepers — Woodville: Meuret 4, Buckley 3, J. Girardi 3, S. Girardi 2, Heaven 2, Spry, Miller, Richter. Port: Eckerman 4, Boston 3, Broderick 2, Marrett, Kinnear, Maynard, Kurovec, Best Players — Woodville: Meuret, Ettridge, Heaven, Edwards, Miller, Buckley, Port: Broderick, Hynes, Thiele, Hryhorec, Boston, Kinnear.

GLENELG UPSET IN THIRDS

Torrens caused an upset when they beat Glenelg by 13 points in yesterday's Thirds grand final.

Torrens, with Garry Wyatt an accurate spearhead, cleared away to lead by 22 points at three-quarter time.

When Glenelg used the wind Torrens were more than equal to the task and in fact outscored Glenelg to lead 10-8 to 9-8 at half-time.

After half-time it was a down-hill struggle with Torrens keeping the pressure on Glenelg.

In the last quarter Glen-

elg attacked strongly but poor kicking proved costly as they added 2-7.

Torrens finished the match in top gear to run out easy winners.

	1st	2nd	3rd	Final	Pt.
Tor.	5.6	10.8	16.10	17.14	116
Glen.	5.5	9.8	12.12	14.19	103

Goalkeepers—Torrens: Whelan 6, White 2, Pavlich 3, Phillips 2, Raggatt 2, Braham, Berry, Lewis, Glenelg: Miller 6, Hodgson 3, Maczkowack 2, Weston 2, Dare, Best Players—Torrens: Green, Miller, Phillips, Hodgins, Pavlich, Forbes, Glenelg: Rosewarne, Weston, Barnes, Pollard, Nicholls, Miller.

Peckers take flag

Woodville easily outplayed Norwood in the final term to run out winners of the Colts grand final at Norwood by 27 points yesterday.

Woodville led at half-time by 21 points but Norwood staged a strong comeback in the third quarter to be only three points down at three-quarter time.

However Woodville were much too strong over the concluding stages.

	1st	2nd	3rd	Final	Pt.
Wdvl.	5.6	8.7	6.10	15.12	102
Nwd.	1.3	3.4	6.7	8.7	65

Goalkeepers—Woodville: Smith 4, L. Twilftee 3, Currow 2, Platten, Clark, Schutt, Roberts, Darby, Rowell, Norwood: Burnett 4, Turbill, Page, Ribbons, O'Hara, Best Players—Woodville: Harris, Todd, Flynn, May, In, Clark, Schutt, Norwood, Page, R. Loken, Neumann, Burnett, Newlands, Turbill.

STATISTICS ON THE BIG GAME...

GLENELG

PLAYER	Team	1st Q	2nd Q	3rd Q	4th Q	Points	Goals	Handball	Freekick	Penalty	Mark	Goal	Points
79	21	N. CALDWELL	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
167	23	D. PHILLIPS	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
143	23	R. VOIGT	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
149	21	P. MARKER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
56	22	P. CAREY	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
22	22	G. WICKERS	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
39	22	P. MILLARD	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
85	22	K. HAMILTON	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
39	16	J. McFARLANE	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
57	19	B. COLBEY	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
132	23	N. PHILLIPS	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
184	15	S. WYWOOD	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
42	15	J. RAWSON	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
42	15	P. ANDERSON	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
23	21	R. TREGENZA	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
43	23	R. TARDIF - OFF 2ND QUARTER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
178	21	G. CORNELL	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
22	22	G. BENNETT - OFF LAST QUARTER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
27	20	J. SANDLAND - ON 2ND QUARTER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
46	23	C. MARRIOTT - ON LAST QUARTER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	23	L. ROSENTHAL (DID NOT PLAY)	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	23	E. OSBORN	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1	23	A. GAMES WITH CURRENT CLUB ONLY	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
TOTALS													
60 56 62 57 235 33 94 23 79 21 11													

UNPREDICTABLE M. DUCKER ATTENDANCE 56,525 OVAL ADELAIDE CONDITIONS FINE AND WARM

NORTH ADELAIDE

PLAYER	Team	1st Q	2nd Q	3rd Q	4th Q	Points	Goals	Handball	Freekick	Penalty	Mark	Goal	Points
304	23	T. SPY	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
312	23	D. SACHSE	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
17	24	D. MARSH	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
54	24	R. ROSS	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
55	19	N. SACHSE	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
20	21	D. HEAD	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
43	25	B. STRINGER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
141	24	B. ROSS	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
75	11	D. PHILLIPS - OFF HALF-TIME	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
173	20	J. PHILLIPS - OFF LAST QUARTER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
25	19	B. MUMFORD	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
48	23	A. HOWARD	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
153	17	J. ROBINSON	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
238	21	R. HAMMOND	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
47	18	J. PHILLIPS	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
61	23	G. SPORN	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
143	15	T. VON BERTOUX	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
29	7	A. REBECK - ON HALF-TIME	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
25	4	T. COLLINGS - ON LAST QUARTER	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
TOTALS													
56 39 53 55 203 30 65 27 71 19 16													

UNPREDICTABLE M. DUCKER ATTENDANCE 56,525 OVAL ADELAIDE CONDITIONS FINE AND WARM

The biggest and best congrats to Knuckles Kerls and his boys . . . to lose one in a season, and snatch the flag in the dying moments . . . absolutely magnificent.

To the people of GLENELG—I've always told you there are just two things King Kerls gives away.

That's boomerangs and homing pigeons . . . and there is no way in this whole wide world he was going to give Patto THIS flag.

Yesterday's grand final must go down as one of the most magnificent, heart stopping, cliff-hanging fights at the headquarters.

Let's look at some of the high spots in the "red hot" grand final (30.4 C to be exact).

●The magnificent effort of ferocious Rexxy Voigt in scoring seven goals. Actually he booted eight big ones, but Mr. Ducker took one away for an infringement in the shadow of the post.

●Peter Carey's tremendous game at centre half-forward. His overhead power assisted marks polished the six goals he kicked.

And for the people who have never pulled on a pair of football socks, centre half-forward happens to be the hardest posy on the ground.

●Constable Colbey (who I am told was out catching crooks on Thursday night instead of practising) slowly, but surely made his half-back flank a Tiger strongpoint.

●Peter Anderson's amazing high flying first quarter earned him the name Sir Edmond (after Hillary). They tell me that at one stage he even tried to post a flag on the forehead of "man mountain" Dennis Sachse.

●And for effort (personified) what about the guts, determination, and non-stop fight of Big Bob Trigger Tregenza?

Trigger, who certainly couldn't be called poetry in motion, was a grand final champ. The last living thing with a heart as big as this guy's, was stuffed and placed in the Melbourne Museum . . . Phar Lap I think was his name.

Sure, the Tiges were magnificent in victory,

but not all the bouquets can go their way.

THE Roosters certainly proved they were the rightful contender for the Cup . . . they made a fair dinkum cock fight out of the whole show.

Their feathers went fluttering in the hot northerlies quite a few times, but at the business end it was just one point which separated the teams and the siren.

North were not without their gallery of stars, either. Let's look on their side of the fence.

●Bob Hammond, at full back, must certainly have found that old fountain of youth . . . he must have had quite a few sips of it yesterday because he kept Freddy Phillips goalless.

I CALL IT
AS I SEE IT...
BY DOUG
THOMAS
WITH TREVOR GILL



Kerl's boys the tops

●Rooster Marshy, like pepper and salt, was in everything. He walked off at 5 p.m. with two goals under the belt, and gave plenty of opportunities to his teammates.



Murray Ducker

●Garry Sporn is not the biggest, is not the best, not the most finishing ruckman in league football.

But I'll give you a guarantee in writing, if he hadn't been at the Oval yesterday, the Roosters wouldn't have got within a bull's roar of the Tigers.

●Adrian Rebbeck played just two quarters, and on many occasions looked like he would pull it out of the fire for North. It was a great team effort for the fellow with four "sausage rolls."

THE old Swamp Fox, Mike Patto, is a very, very disappointed man. He had two and with one more flag would have made club history.

To be so near, and yet so far, must surely be a challenge to him. Let's hope that my mail on his movements for next year is completely wrong.

I think he is a colorful contribution to SA league footy . . . even though he resembles all three of those old wise monkeys . . . see no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil.

The crow that came lingering my way from Prospect was that his recent Melbourne trip had plenty to offer.

But let's hope the abundance of talent at Prospect will keep him with us.

Before departing from our grand final prose, let me just introduce Australia's best umpire Murray Ducker.

Unless my eyes deceived me, he also overcame physical disabilities in the last quarter, but battled on for a better than average performance.

WELL, what happens next week? Two Tigers on the prowl. Who will wear what jumper, and who will win?

DROP your breakfast and cop this for an earful.

I'M GOING FOR THE BAYS.

People, put that on record.

The across the border Tigers have more patched up crooks than a millionaire's baby has rattles.

And their star, Brian "The Whale" Roberts was taught everything he knows by Donald Neil Kerley.

That was in the days when Roberts played for our Panthers. So I'm betting Kerls will still have a few tricks up his sleeve to overcome big Brian.

Richmond swamp Carlton

MELBOURNE, Sat.: Richmond got their revenge today when they beat Carlton by 30 points in the 1973 VFL grand final.

Last year the Tigers went down to the Blues and today they won everything—winning the reserves, under 19s, and Fourths grand finals.

The Blues started the scoring off in the clash play between the two old rivals but the Tigers soon got on top and careered to an easy win before a crowd of 116,956.

The premiership gave the Tigers their third flag in seven years.

Their win was a magnificent effort because they had to win their way through four successive finals games to take out the honors.

Carlton made a desper-

ate attempt to pull the game out of the fire in the last term when, trailing by six goals, they booted three quick ones and had the Tigers under pressure.

But they rallied, steadied and went away from the Blues with determined football.

Courage

Both sides suffered heavy injuries and a severe blow struck Carlton when the league's top full back, Geoff Southby, was taken off at half time with concussion.

In another fiery incident captain coach John Nicholls was completely flattened and it took three trainers to help him to his feet.

Richmond also had injuries with Bourke, Stewart, Hart, and ruckman Roberts all playing on one leg toward the end of the game.

But they played the game out and deserve credit for their courage.

The Tigers held a narrow nine point lead at the first change and then in the second term they raced right away from Carlton.

They piled on eight goals to the Blues five to lead by 26 points at interval.

A good third term saw them manage four goals to Carlton's two and at the last change they held a winning 38 point break.

The Blues made an all out effort to bridge the gap in the last quarter when

VFL Report

they had the Tigers floundering after booting three quick goals but the Blues couldn't go on with it.

Richmond 16-20 (116), d. Carlton 12-14 (86).

BEST PLAYERS — RICHMOND: Sheedy, Stewart, Bartlett, Green, Sproule, Hart, Clay, Carter. CARLTON: Crane, Walls, McKay, Pinnell, Waite, Hall.

GOALKICKERS — RICHMOND: Stewart 3, Hart 3, Sheedy 3, Balme 2, Walsh, Roberts, Carter, Bartlett, Green. CARLTON: K. Hall 2, Crane 2, Dickson 2, Walls 2, McKay 2, Nicholls, Chandler.

Fos Williams on the grand final

Well done Tigers. You were tremendous. And congratulations Neil Kerley. Your players were involved in a magnificent match and their's was an effort that will be remembered.

Glenelg was the winner for all but those frantic few minutes when it looked as though the world would crash all around it.

I can just imagine the dull ache in Kerley's stomach at that time.

And then, of course, came Cornes.

If ever there was ample proof of the need for a footballer to accept pressure come what may, this was it.

Both sides were strong in their approach; Glenelg being the strongest early. This gave them the run and early control of the ball.

Everything the supporters expected of them — courage and total commitment — was there to be seen.

Peter Marker's pre-match statement "we won't be beaten" was carried out to the very letter in the last five minutes. That is total commitment.

Had North won, it would have been something of a fairy tale. It looked "gone" a couple of times, both on the scoreboard and in physical appearance.

Glenelg's deadly kicking in the second half — 12.1 — must have convinced even North that it was to be the "Year of the Tiger."

Glenelg read the ball five yards earlier than North. Its alertness and speedy ball disposal unsettled North who tried valiantly to compete at last week's tempo.

Its players were shattered by the Bays' aggressiveness.

Too many marks in the Glenelg goal-scoring area was an important part of the success story.

Carey, Voigt and Sandland were three players North could not match. At the other end Plummer emerged as the equivalent danger, but only in the last quarter. North just couldn't match Glenelg in this department. The Bays' reputation for alertness in the time-on period backfired in the first quarter. In fact it was almost its undoing.

At the 25-minute mark it looked like a winner, particularly in view of the wind advantage.

But the Bays lapsed in their run and tackle and North finished 3.3 ahead at the change. However, there was no repeat of that in the third quarter.

Combat strain

North started to show signs of combat strain in the third quarter. There were hands on hips, lapses of concentration, some loose checking and poor ball handling.



In association with
MIKE COWARD

It was the individual efforts of a few that revitalised it late in the term, when the wind was moderating.

The wisdom of the Bays' selectors was shown conclusively when Kerley was able to cover the loss of Tardif without moving Carey.

And what a performance the giant, lumbering Carey gave.

The looseness and lapses in concentration against him were costly, but he often won the ball on sheer ability and size. He blotted his copy-book only a few times with poor kicks in going for distance.

Johnnie Robinson's fast recovery on the ground was brilliant, but he failed in the first requirement of a back pocketman: checking the rovers' full frontal attack on the ball.

Unfortunately for him, it was a time when Voigt was reading and anticipating the ball as never before.

Bob Hammond's performance had everything. He was an inspiration. His confidence, concentration and anticipation was marvellous.

In the dying moments I wondered whether Hammond was still mindful of the first quarter incident when he was a bit harshly penalised for deliberately knocking the ball out of bounds.

Just before the ball reached Cornes for the winning goal, Hammond again had the opportunity to knock the ball out. It appeared logical at the time, and, certainly now, after the event.

Peter Anderson was almost as brilliant on Dennis Sachse. In fact his kicking was better than Hammond's.

Sachse was more successful in shoulder-to-shoulder contests, when Anderson could not make room for a big leap.

North was forced to do away with the straight approach in ruck, it could not handle Tregenza's

'A tiger for me, a tiger for ..'

A leap of desperation over a pack to hold a mark of rare judgment and a pressure goal from Graham Cornes in the time-on period, and the 1973 league football premiership belonged to Glenelg — the untameable Tiger.

By KEITH BUTLER

GI	4.3	9.10	16.10	21.11	137
NA	7.6	8.10	14.14	19.16	130

The winning margin was seven points as a crowd of 56,525 watched in a state of dehydrated excitement in 31C.

At the time of Cornes's sensational goal which put Glenelg a point in front, North Adelaide, looking almost out on its feet mid-way through the quarter, had come from 15 points down to hit the front by five points.

The clock showed 29 mins. 12 secs. Three minutes remained.

North was not prepared to compound. Three times it forced the ball forward and three times a fanatical Glenelg defence turned it back.

The timekeepers had begun to toll the count down of the final few seconds when John Sandland marked. The siren button was hit for the last time as Sandland went back, took his kick and goaled.

In the white-hot finish when it looked as if Glenelg, leading by 15 points, needed only one more score to clinch the issue, North full back Bob Hammond reached unbelievable heights to stop Glenelg.

Time and again he bounced out of defence to inspire his players as North cut back the deficit. Then John Plummer marked and goaled to give his side the lead.

At that point 3 mins. 45 secs. were left. It looked like North going on to its third successive premiership.

Born of desperation after 39 years without a premiership, Glenelg, fashioned and moulded by coach Neil Kerley in months of sweat, refused to buckle and in doing so went on to a well deserved victory after suffering only one loss in 23 games.

If one had to pinpoint the difference between the two teams it was in goalkicking accuracy. Glenelg in the last half booted 12.1 to North's 11.6.

If one individual could be held responsible for whisking the title

away from North it was Peter Carey in his mastery at centre half-forward.

If one player could have won the premiership for North it would have been Hammond.

It was a virtuoso display from the 19-year-old Carey. He commanded the air, handed out the ball with foot and hand and finished with six goals.

In the process he outclassed a somewhat loose Neil Sachse, who moved around like a frustrated alligator unable to put anything like a bite on the youngster.

With the exception of Hammond and Alan Howard the North defence at times was deplorably loose. John Robinson was the epitome of this weakness from his back pocket where rover Rex Voigt, with extreme accuracy, finished with 7.1.

Whatever the post-mortems the match was the ultimate football spectacle. There were seven lead changes, all with startling rapidity, with the biggest margins being Glenelg's 23 points in the third quarter and North's 21 points at the first change.

Glenelg, which had felt severe ruck strain from the outset against Gary Sporn, began to founder when Bob Tardif was injured and in the last 10 minutes of the first quarter North kicked 5.1 without reply—four in the time-on period.

Although Glenelg was to profit by the advent of John Sandland from the reserves' bench it would have been in dire trouble but for the magnificent and tireless ruck work of Bob Tregenza and rover Greg Bennett.

Anything but a stylist Tregenza's concept of the complete ruck performance is to outrage the opposition by sheer strength and at the same time set up his team mates.

He did it to perfection. Despite a kink in his legs from incessant

work on the ball he stayed unbowed and unbroken until the finish when he could barely crawl.

Sporn, Charlie Payne and John Plummer were the more effective combinations on the day but Glenelg possibly got the ball clear of the diamond more often.

This was largely due to the creative skills of centreman Kerry Hamilton, who in co-operation with Carey and the rovers, was the force behind Glenelg's brilliant second quarter when it kicked 5.7 to 1.4 to lead by a goal at half-time.

Until the arrival of Adrian Rebbeck in the third quarter North did not have a winner ahead of centre where the Glenelg half-backs, particularly Steve Hywood and Wayne Phillis were on top.

Behind them full back Peter Anderson, with some sensational leaps over Dennis Sachse guarded his goals superbly.

But because of the great roving of David Marsh, the speed and kick placement of Barry Stringer on his wing, together with Payne's straight-ahead methods, North was always in touch.

When Voigt potted two goals in time-on Glenelg had kicked seven straight goals for the third quarter to start the last quarter with an eight-point break.

The pair squared off the first final run home indulging in goal-for-goal for the first 15 minutes until North shot clear by five points after goals from Rebbeck, Dennis Sachse and Plummer.

But then came Cornes's leap.

Goalkickers — Glenelg — Voigt, 7.1; Carey, 6.1; Sandland, 4.3; Wickens, 1.2; Bennett, Hamilton, Cornes, 1.0; Caldwell, 0.2; Marker, 0.1; rushed, 0.1. North Adelaide — Rebbeck, 4.1; D. Sachse, 3.3; R. Rebron, 3.1; Marsh, 2.2; Plummer, 2.1; von Bertouch, Payne, 2.0; B. Robran, 1.2; Stringer, 0.3; Hearl, 0.2; rushed 0.1.

Best — Glenelg — Carey, Tregenza, Hamilton, Voigt, Bennett, W. Phillis. North Adelaide — Hammond, Marsh, Howard, Stringer, Sporn, Payne. Umpire — M. E. Ducker.

Saturday's stars

P. Carey (G)

R. Hammond (NA)

R. Tregenza (G)

strength. better when they came in from the side.

Tregenza's was a match-winning performance. He took on so much when Tardif left.

Glenelg must now have a great chance of winning the Australian championship. It is a young team and will come up well. It has played only two matches in the past month in what has been a perfect programme.

The toss for guernseys next week could be critical.

In fact rather than chance playing against the guernsey used throughout the year, it might be better if both sides changed.

Glenelg man for Whyalla

Glenelg vice-captain Laurie Rosewarne, 26, has been appointed playing coach of South Whyalla for the 1974-75 seasons.

Rosewarne expects to leave for Whyalla at the end of the month.

Rosewarne, a contract player for Glenelg said yesterday that he was hopeful of a clearance.

He was employed at Whyalla from 1969-71 when he flew to Adelaide each week-end to play for Glenelg.

"My chief reason in

moving to Whyalla is employment. I have been offered a position with a firm of land agents and accountants," Rosewarne said.

Rosewarne began with Glenelg in 1965 and has played 167 league games on the wing, at centre and as a defender.

He was at half back in this year's qualifying final against Sturt but lost his place in the grand final team with the recovery of Brian Colbey. — KEITH BUTLER.

Tigers burning bright

By MIKE COWARD

Thick lie the heads that wear the crown. Glenelg is still hung over.

After 39 long, dry years, this has turned out to be the "Year of the Tiger."

Just think, Glenelg has won a football premiership!

No one who lives within a Worahley's bus ride of Jetty road, Glenelg, will ever forget Saturday, September 29, 1973.

This was the day that Glenelg beat North Adelaide, the holder of the coveted T. S. Hill trophy, and, of course, the champion team of Australia.

Glenelg's finest hour stretched into hours and hours and hours. Adelaide's premier beachside resort can rarely — if ever — have seen anything like Saturday night at Brighton road.

The only notable absentees were teetotalers!

By midnight, anyone within coo-ee of Glenelg Oval was high and happy.

But no one cared two hoots. Everyone was smiling.

The scenes outside the licensed club rooms resembled those, hitherto, exclusive to the socce world.

There was pandemonium when the players arrived from

Adelaide Oval (where they had demolished eight dozen champagne, eight dozen beer and "X" dozen crayfish sandwiches) by way of a North Glenelg motel. There they had washed down a victory dinner with more champagne.

They squeezed their way through the deliriously happy can-toting fans and were ceremoniously hoisted on to the back of a truck.

From there secretary-manager Harry Kernahan introduced each player to the crowd and the premiership flag and the glittering cup were held high.

Both coach Neil Kerley and captain Peter Marker thanked the crowd for their unwavering support.

The 5,000 to 6,000 people who cheered the players bought canned beer from two huge marquees and fried chicken from a third marquee.

Even poor old Handel's Hallelujah Chorus got a hammering!

As the crowd called for a speech from Kerley, the Glenelg players who had just splendidly rendered the club song "A Tiger for me . . ." struck up with "King of Kings, for ever, for ever and King of Kings, for ever, for ever . . ."

The players then received a

tumultuous reception when they moved into the club to the acclamation of many of the 1,250 members of the club and their partners.

The rest of the crowd were kept at bay by four courageous security men who were overtaxed all night.

The scenes inside the club were just as spectacular as those outside.

Each player was cheered as he forced his way from the plush upstairs Tiger Bar into the crowded dining room and ground level bar.

Women, many who could not remember the last time they were hugged and kissed by a tall, handsome and virile young man, made a beeline for Graham Cornes.

And "Cornsey," as they call him, did not let them down.

Everyone just wanted to touch Cornes. It was as though touching was believing.

Beers, cheers and tears was the bill of fare.

Senator Gordon Davidson and local MP John Mathwin were among dignitaries who shared in the celebrations.

Supporters, many at precarious angles, were still singing and dancing well into the wee hours.

Well, why not? After all this is the "Year of the Tiger."



In the end, a smile on the face of the Tiger

Toss of coin to decide colors

By MIKE COWARD

The toss of a coin will determine which team of Tigers will wear the black and yellow colors in Saturday's championship of Australia match at Adelaide Oval.

The general manager of the SA National Football League (Mr. Colin Thorpe) said yesterday that under the rules of the competition there had to be a toss.

Mr. Thorpe said he hoped Glenelg and Richmond officials would "toss" over the telephone today.

The league will provide the loser of the toss with a set of any required SA club guernseys.

If Richmond loses the toss, it can use any guernseys of its choice.

The Glenelg-Richmond game will be preceded by a match between WA premier Subiaco and Tasmanian premier Scottsdale.

Next Monday the winners of Saturday's matches will play off for the championship of Australia, the Winfield Cup and a share of \$15,000.

The losers will play off for third place.

Subiaco, under former Brownlow Medallist Ross Smith, on Saturday won its first flag since 1924.

Around the pickets

With MIKE COWARD and GORDON SCHWARTZ

John Sandland, the reserve with the golden boot, has already got great mileage from his eye-witness account of the Graham Cornes mark and goal which won Glenelg the premiership.

Sandland swears that as Cornes hit the deck after taking the mark, he said: "Oh! I've got it, Oh! I've got it. Why me? Why me?"

Cornes said that winning a grand final was the dream of every footballer.

"But you never think it will happen to you," Cornes said.

"When I lined up the shot I saw some boys in a tree. That's where I aimed."

Cornes said that when the kick sailed through "I just broke up."

Later in the night, Cornes told supporters the match was never in doubt.

"Yes, Graham, they replied weakly."

Modern football makes tremendous demands on players.

This was obvious in the North room just after five o'clock.

When Neil Kerley began his address to the players, Barrie Robran broke down completely.

He buried his face in his hands and cried as Gary Sporn draped a comforting arm around him.

However, Robran was certainly not alone.

Biting his lip to overcome his disappointment, coach Mike Patterson said: "I know how you all feel. It's been a hard journey to get here today."

"I'm proud of the whole lot of you. I . . ." But that was as far as he got. He broke down, turned away and headed for a quiet corner on his own.

No-one attempted to console him. Players and officials knew how he felt. They had given everything, their very best — and had just failed.

Fifteen minutes later most North players were

still in the same positions — some puffing a cigarette, others quaffing a beer as trainers removed boots from aching feet or strapping from overworked ankles.

Glenelg rover Rex Voigt was an opportunist in attack, either marking courageously or scouting to capitalise on any errors.

When Neil Sachse kicked into the man on the mark late in the second quarter, the ball carried on 15 yards where it was grabbed by Voigt.

He quickly straightened, ran on and shot from about 40 yards range but the ball hit the post.

That was his only blemish in an otherwise 100 p.c. target accuracy. Voigt kicked eight goals, seven of which were allowed.

At the 19th minute of the last quarter he made no mistake but umpire Ducker ruled that North full back Bob Hammond had been fouled and awarded him a free.

The relationship between father and young son is always special and important.

Young Craig Hammond will probably never know just what it meant to his Dad, Bob, that he should be in the rooms immediately after the game.

How's this for the ultimate in mixed feelings.

Colleague Kel Gillespie said that Cheltenham rails bookie Eric Simmons listened to the dying moments of the grand final.

When Glenelg got up he was a dollar better off.

Hardly adequate compensation, because he was \$6,000 down on the day.

The pros tell you there can't be any sentiment in football.

That might be so, but one couldn't help but feel for vice-captain Laurie Rosewarne, who, after long

Glenelg coach Neil Kerley (left) can't bear to watch as Graham Cornes shoots for goal four minutes from the end of Saturday's grand final. Cornes kicked a goal to put Glenelg back in front of North Adelaide — and no one was happier than Kerley (below). Cornes gets a friendly pat.



MAJOR ROUND CHAOS

By KEITH BUTLER

The pandemonium presentation of the premier's cup to Glenelg at Adelaide Oval on Saturday completed a major round of disorganisation by the SA National Football League.

Glenelg had beaten North Adelaide by seven points in one of the most dramatic grand finals in history before a crowd of 56,525.

It was the last grand service with Glenelg, just wasn't good enough to make the grand final side.

They came from all over the Commonwealth and parts even further, to see the Bays win.

Des Rundle flew from Djakarta, Alf Bailey from Brisbane and others came from Melbourne and Sydney.

And 201 of the club's more northern supporters chartered a plane from Darwin and Katherine.

final at Adelaide Oval. The SANFL will move to West Lakes next year.

The Governor (Sir Mark Oliphant) was to have presented the Thomas Seymour Hill Cup on the oval to Glenelg captain Peter Marker.

But the Governor found it impossible to reach the point of presentation because of the thousands who had swarmed on to the oval.

It was Glenelg's first premiership for 39 years and no one could blame its supporters for wanting to get close to their heroes.

With excitement at such a fever pitch after the sensational finish, the public address system requesting spectators to stand back for the presentation was useless.

It was then decided that the cup should be presented on the walkway at the top of the members' stand.

But there was no cup. It was somewhere in the middle of the seething crowd on the oval.

The Governor then "symbolically" presented the cup to Marker.

All, however, was not lost. The cup arrived shortly after the "presentation."

In future, the SANFL might be well advised to adopt the British system of handling its grand final.

After the FA Cup final at Wembley, both teams file up stairs to the Royal box where the winning captain is presented with the cup. He then leads a lap of honor.

During the half-time break of the seconds grand final on Saturday, the crowd saw a proxy receive the 1973 Magarey Medal on behalf of Barrie Robran.

North president, John Blunden acted as proxy.

PLAYERS' PEN-PIX



Glenelg

PETER MARKER (24, 6'0½", 13.6)

State and Glenelg captain, Peter has led his side superbly in their most successful season ever. His magnificent games from the half-forward flank this year have delighted Bay supporters time and time again.

CRAIG MARRIOTT (19, 5'8½", 10.6)

This determined young rover has had to compete all year with the brilliance of Greg Bennett and Rex Voigt to hold his place in the strong Glenelg line-up. Played in the last minor round game and was high in the best players, but was back on the reserves' bench in the second semi-final, where he is likely to play today. Earlier in the year, represented South Australia in the State Youth Team. Craig is a student at Seacombe High School.

PETER MILLARD (23, 5'9", 11.12)

A local product, Peter is in his second year at Glenelg and has now played 38 senior games. A pacey wingman, he has performed well all season including the second semi-final where he had 27 kicks for the day!

DENNIS PHILLIS (25, 6'1½", 14.4)

"Fred" has had an unsettled season which has seen him play in several positions, ranging from centre half-back to his customary full forward spot. However, in kicking 8 goals in the second semi-final, "Fred" looked to be back in the form which won a Magarey Medal in 1969. Has kicked a staggering 530 goals from 166 games and represented S.A.

WAYNE PHILLIS (23, 6'2", 14.0)

Joined Glenelg in 1967 and has played 131 League games. A tower of strength at centre half-back, Wayne has also played much of his career in ruck or at centre half-forward. And like brother "Fred" has represented South Australia.

BRIAN COLBEY

Colbey's injury (depressed cheekbone fracture) suffered in the last minor round game will mean a great loss to Glenelg if he is unfit to play today. Brian joined the Tigers in 1966 and has played 156 League games. He is a State half-back and won All-Australian Selection after the 1969 Carnival here in Adelaide — a distinction worthy of the ever-reliable defender.

GRAHAM CORNES (23, 6'3", 13.5)

Originally from North Whyalla, Graham first played with Glenelg in 1967. Indisputably one of the State's most spectacular footballers, he has now played 107 games — but for National Service commitments, the total would have been greater. Graham won his club's top award in 1968 and 1972 and has represented the State.

KERRY HAMILTON (25, 5'10½", 13.10)

First joined Glenelg from Loxton in 1967 and although he has played 94 League games in all he is currently enjoying his most outstanding season. His strong play in the pivot has been instrumental in Glenelg's domination of the competition throughout the season.

COLIN ANDERSON (22, 6'1", 13.0)

Colin joined Glenelg from Melbourne (for whom he played 2 League games) at the beginning of this season, and has played 10 games, the best of which have been on a wing. A fractured jaw kept him out of the second semi-final, but he is expected to be fit for selection today.

STEPHEN HYWOOD (23, 6'0", 14.0)

Joined the Bays at the beginning of the year from South Broken Hill and has played 15 League games, mainly on the half-back flank, and although he played well there in the second semi-final, could lose his place to Brian Colbey in today's game, if fit.

NEVILLE CALDWELL (23, 6'3", 13.5)

Began the season in defence, but his recent switch to the permanent forward pocket position has been a big success. He has now played 78 games with the League side and kicked 45 goals — 41 of them this year!



Peter Marker — "magnificent games".

PETER CAREY (19, 6'5", 15.0)

A product of Seacombe High School, Peter has been one of Glenelg's most damaging players this season. His strength on the ball and his value up forward, make him one of South Australia's top big men. In his 55 League games he has kicked 99 goals — 55 of them this year!

JAMES RAWSON (22, 5'10", 12.0)

Jim is now in his fourth League season and probably his best. Has played consistently and serviceably in the back pocket and after a magnificent game there two weeks ago, looks assured of a place in today's 18.

LAURIE ROSEWARNE (26, 5'10½", 13.4)

The vice-captain and most experienced player, Laurie has played the main of his 167-game career on a wing or in defence. Although his form this season has been spasmodic, he was included in the team which played two weeks ago and should be in today's 20.

JOHN SANDLAND (24, 6'1½", 13.7)

Commenced with Glenelg in 1970 and has played all of his career as a forward — where he has kicked 163 goals in 86 games. His brilliant high marking and accurate kicking make him a constant threat in front of goals.

GREG BENNETT (24, 5'8½", 11.3)

A product of Perth in the W.A.N.F.L., Greg is in his first season at the Bay. A reserve early in the year he made his way into the side as a half-forward and on the wing before settling down into the roving position he has more recently occupied. He has played 21 games and kicked 11 goals for the Tigers, and was one of the Tigers best against Sturt in the second semi-final two weeks ago.

BOB TARDIF (21, 6'5", 15.0)

A local recruit, Bob is currently playing his third season with Glenelg. His strong marking and tireless ruckwork have made him one of the State's top big men this year.

BOB TREGENZA (24, 6'3", 14.8)

Big Bob's ruthless approach to the ball makes him one of Glenelg's most valuable players. His big-hearted ruck work throughout the year has been outstanding.



Rex Voigt — "prolific kick-getter".

JOHN McFARLANE (21, 6'0", 11.8)

In his three seasons with Glenelg John has played a total of 40 games — the best of which have been on a wing, and although indifferent form saw him lose his place in the 20 several weeks ago, he is back again now and playing well.

REX VOIGT (26, 6'3", 14.8)

A prolific kick-getter, Rex has roved consistently all year and is back to the very best form which won him the club's top award in 1970. Joined Glenelg in 1967 from Loxton, has played 142 games and kicked 221 goals.

GREG WICKENS (18, 6'6½", 11.10)

One of Glenelg's first year prodigies, Greg has kicked 46 goals from a half-forward. The team's baby, his elusive displays have shown great potential from this player, who looks to have a big future in League football.

PETER ANDERSON (27, 6'2½", 14.2)

After playing 107 League games with North Adelaide as a ruckman between 1964 and 1971, Peter joined the Bays at the beginning of last season, where he has become one of the League's top full backs. His experience in State football and major round games with North will be an asset to him against his old side today.