

AISH
THE
ACE

WALTZ FOR THE WORK

FORCE

**Bays again
too soft,
too slow**

By  ALAN SHIEL

Norwood—a team of fast, desperate workers—marched into the preliminary final with a stirring, totally convincing 37-point win against Glenelg in yesterday's first semi-final at Football Park.

FOOTBALL PARK

	1st	2nd	3rd	Final	Pts.
Norwood	2-2	2-8	9-12	13-18	96
Glenelg	2-0	3-5	5-7	8-11	59

BEST-NORWOOD: Aish, Stemper, Taylor, Gallagher, Menzel, Colasante, Jenkins. **GLENELG:** Cornes, Greenslade, Carey, Hodgeman, Copping, Holst.

SCORERS-NORWOOD: Aish 3.4, Adler 2.1, Gallagher 2.1, Serotzki 2.0, Woodcock 1.3, Taylor 1.3, Wynne 1.0, Stemper 1.0, Dalwood 0.1, Thomas 0.1, Menzel 0.1, Colasante 0.1, rushed 0.2. **GLENELG:** Walter 2.2, Weston 1.2, Marshall 1.1, Twelftree 1.1, MacFarlane 1.0, Caldwell 1.0, McInerney 1.0, Hodgeman 0.2, Cornes 0.1, Copping 0.1, rushed 0.1.

INJURIES-NORWOOD: Nicholson (severely bruised right shoulder). **GLENELG:** Paynter (corked thigh).

UMPIRES—Peter Mead, Rick Charlesworth.
CROWD—27,929.

The Redlegs again unwound a powerful third quarter, racing on 7-4 to 2-2 to leave the fickle Tigers in tatters.

Glenelg, which won 19 of its 22 minor round matches, again proved surprisingly inadequate under major round pressure—and again let down its hopeful supporters.

Glenelg was too slow and too soft, and again left itself open to accusations that have been made about it so many times before in finals—that it is a team of individuals which refuses to knuckle down and accept the realities and responsibilities that are demanded of premiership sides.

Yesterday's second half was as one-sided as the first half was even.

Glenelg led by three points at half-time, 3-5 to 2-8, and there was no hint of the blitz that Norwood was to produce in the third term.

Glenelg went to a nine-point lead two minutes into the quarter, then Norwood exploded, kicking three goals in two minutes, one at the 15-minute mark, and three more in five minutes just before time-on.

Norwood did everything right, while Glenelg was found strangely lacking in pace when its skills evaporated, and its defence was riddled with holes.

Too loose

The Redlegs won handsomely across centre, from where Danny Jenkins, Phil

Gallagher and Keith Thomas, plus ruckman Ugo Colasante, follower Michael Taylor, and rover Gary Menzel kept pumping the ball forward.

Michael Aish, who will play for South Australia next year, was in marvellous touch on his forward flank.

He made the day a misery for Michael Farquhar, but the Glenelg youngster did not help himself by being far too loose in his checking.

Glenelg's original placings looked good, with Farquhar assigned to Aish, Robert Dean at centre half-back, Malcolm Greenslade in a back pocket, pacy Leon Twelftree at half-forward right, and Peter McInerney and David Bradley on the bench.

Greenslade acquitted himself admirably and Twelftree did a few useful things. The others were not sighted much.

With Aish doing almost as he pleased and John Wynne, Roger Woodcock, and Paul Adler performing valuably, Norwood was able to hit back at critics who have labelled its forward set-up as suspect.

Glenelg could not establish a winner in attack.

Norwood's half-backs—Frank Stemper, Jim Thiel, and David Armour—provided big rebounds and what they let through was mopped up neatly by Greg Nicholson, Bruce Winter, and Ian Stasinowsky on the last line.

Stemper was outstanding in his first finals' appearance.

Glenelg captain Paul Weston played most of the match at half-forward left. He tried as gamely as ever, as did ruckman Peter Carey and rover Kym



He had 43 vital touches

It's that man Michael Aish again! Determination written all over his face, he sends Norwood deep into attack despite strong opposition from Glenelg's Graham Cornes. Aish was at his dazzling best yesterday, the main instigator of the Redlegs' third-quarter burst. Aish's statistics were: 22 kicks, eight handballs, four frees, nine marks and 3-4. He picked up 10 kicks in the third quarter, plus two goals, and capped it off by handing out several others to teammates.



Three-quarter time and Glenelg coach John Halbert was deep in thought, desperately plotting his last-quarter tactics. Norwood had just slammed on 7-4 and Halbert was plucking at straws, trying to get his team firing. Norwood outscored Halbert's fickle team in the last quarter, too.

Hodgeman, but their influence was not what it has been all season.

Follower Graham Cornes was the pick of Glenelg's mediocre bunch.

Down 29 points at three-quarter time, Glenelg made many changes in a last-ditch bid to climb back into the match.

Bradley went on to Aish, Farquhar to centre half-back, Caldwell to a wing, Weston to centre half-forward, Robbie Walter to a forward flank, and Colin MacVicar to full forward.

A Tiger revival seemed a possibility when David Marshall goaled 15 seconds into the last term.

Wynne replied for Norwood only a minute later,

WHAT CAPTAINS, COACHES, SAID



Neil Balme

NORWOOD COACH NEIL BALME: It was a superb effort and a great thrill for the players to come from where we were early in the season to now being only two wins from the premiership.

NORWOOD CAPTAIN MICHAEL TAYLOR: The first half was a battle of defences, but our third quarter was the one that won it for us again.

Michael Aish and Frank Stemper were outstanding.

GLENELG COACH JOHN HALBERT: We were beaten by a better side that attacked and handled the ball better.

There was no complacency. We were all keyed up and we were expecting Norwood's aggression.

We lost across centre and half-forward.

I can't understand why we fumbled and were so slow.

GLENELG CAPTAIN PAUL WESTON: Congratulations to Norwood. It played with tremendous enthusiasm and dedication and deserved to win.

It's a huge disappointment after all the work we put in during the year. We will learn from this experience.



Mike Taylor



Paul Weston

then John MacFarlane goaled for Glenelg within two minutes.

Norwood then hurried on 3-5 for a 46-point lead at the 16-minute mark. Thereafter, Glenelg's offering was only token.

GLENELG — DONE LIKE A DINNER

Norwood, well prepared by chef Neil Balme, boiled out of a pressure cooker first half to finally grill underdone Glenelg by 37 points.



ALAN KILLIGREW talks to John Quitta



It's 1980 mothballs for Glenelg and their high-flying champion Graham Cornes receives some lone consolation from a Bay fan after yesterday's first semi-final

The Redlegs won due to a preconceived plan which they followed to the letter.

They played in front, dived in desperately for the hard ball, shot it out smartly and were annoyingly persistent in applying pressure to any Tiger in possession.

The Tigers were footsore but far from fancy free, and there could have been several "suicides" off the Glenelg Jetty last night.

I thought Glenelg tried really hard.

Its top players, although contained from having a major influence on the game, never stopped contributing.

But its failure lies, and probably has through the years in finals, in the inability of second string players to play above themselves on big occasions.

Sure Glenelg tapers, but so does Norwood.

So do all football teams. But on the day, when finals mean the be all or end all, it is not as noticeable as Glenelg's effort yesterday.

Lack-lustre

Norwood players do have the ability to lift themselves above their usual performances to substantiate the ability of the top players.

I rather feel that Glenelg is psychologically

geared and reared to depend on two few, too often.

It's OK in the minor rounds, but come the crunch and you're out of business.

The first half was a lack-lustre affair—strange to modern football watchers.

In fact both sides turned the clock back. Kicks were hard to come by and the ball was harder to get rid of.

The key to it all was tackling.

This might surprise some, but in my view 70 per cent of kicks in modern football are received by a player on his own and delivered in the same way.

Another factor involved is the reflex move towards handball when in trouble.

In these circumstances any kick is better than a mis-directed handball.

I thought Glenelg players persisted in shooting off handballs to others in worse positions than themselves, long after they should have realised that to get the ball to boot was the order of the day.

To my mind it was a really costly error which stopped Glenelg gaining any semblance of a pattern and winning the ball.

It got no value handballing.

Erratic

Yesterday it was hard enough to get the ball, let alone lose it with erratic handball.

I think handball is brilliant, but it's got to be on.

Norwood had great players in young Michael Aish, captain Michael Taylor, whose third term goal was the personification of coolness and certainly inspired the side, centreman Phil Gallagher, Danny Jenkins and Keith Thomas.

"Aish the Ace" has the secrets of success in his head.

He has a top footballing mind which adds speed to his legs and gives elusiveness to his feet.

Aish is a top competitor who has a gut instinct when a desperate goal is required. Frequently he produces it himself or sets it up.

Taylor's performance speaks for itself.

It is impossible to shut him out of a game for any length of time.

He's an enormously accurate and penetrating kicker.

The Redlegs won across the centre.

Jenkins won all day. Gallagher has extraordinary ability to drift into the forward line where he invariably kicks goals.

It amazes me he can do it so often.

Centre

Thomas and young rover Gary Menzel are both boys who have come a long way in one year.

It's easy to can losers but that's not my bag.

With the ability available, Glenelg did its best.

The Tigers' early effort was concerted and deliberate.

With a little bit more luck they could have grabbed a handy lead. But this was not to be.

Heading

Glenelg tackled hard but this fell away in the second half enabling Norwood to gain possession and more value.

On the brighter side for Glenelg, the performances of youngsters Michael Farquhar, Leon Twelftree and full forward Robbie Walter are heading into the top bracket.

It must be so disappointing to Glenelg after such a brilliant effort in the minor round.

To harp back, if I've over-stressed the importance of tackling I certainly intended to.

Everybody is a champion if you let him be.

Put them under pressure and most come back to the field.

The real pressure in turn creates an impression of pressure and in these games, that's why you see so many players fumble, miss simple marks and mis-kick.

The possibility of pressure is deeply implanted in the mind.

In the overall effort that's just as effective.

Then you've got them by the short and curly.

Norwood steams away from plodding Bays

Finals once more proved to be the great leveller as Norwood steamrolled into the preliminary final.



DARYL HICKS talks to Ashley Porter

Norwood continued to refuse to be daunted by reputations as it proved too speedy for the hot favorite Glenelg in a lack-lustre first semi-final at Football Park.

It was a game lacking in skill, but both teams made up for it with endeavour and teamwork.

Conditions once again prevented Glenelg prime movers in Peter Carey, Graham Cornes, Kym Hodgeman, and Paul Weston from setting up a match-winning ascendancy.

Norwood's runners ran riot in the third quarter and Glenelg attempted in vain to counter with wholesale changes.

JOHN Halbert... I know exactly how you feel. And as the opposition will continue to remind you, you are only as good as your last game. Bad luck.

I see the Geelong Cats have equalled Central District's 1979 effort by winning the minor premiership then failing in the major series.

IN the tight first quarter it was a joy to watch the structure of the game the role of the following divisions and defensive rotation of the defenders.

For Glenelg, Malcolm Greenslade, David Holst, Keith Kuhlmann and Jim Libou showed good understanding to back up and support each other.

Michael Aish, although tagged by Michael Farquhar, moved as a constant danger and kicked Norwood's first goal at the 23 minute mark.

Coach John Halbert had his runner, Barry Squires out to Farquhar regularly.

UGO Colasante's bulk once again countered super Carey.

Although not able to tap as creatively as Carey, Colasante found Menzel, Hoffmann and Serotzki often enough to be most effective.

Each side used its number two ruckmen in Dalwood and MacVicar only sparingly and neither had a big influence on the game.

CONTROLLED body work, hip and shoulder, and shepherding was a highlight of this tense final.

Holst's bumps off Michael Taylor and Gary Menzel midway through the second term were classics. I disagreed with the umpire's decision to penalise Holst in the first instance.

Norwood evened up with Danny Jenkins' bump of Hodgeman and Greg Nicholson's of Peter MacInerney.

FINALS pressure and wind brought out a comedy of errors in the second term.

They included: Nev Caldwell's fumble on the boundary line, Colin MacVicar's loss of the ball in the goal square while unattended, Stazza's fumble as he ran clear, and Winter kicking the ball into the man on the mark in the back pocket.

Not a lot of controlled ball movement was seen. It was a victory for defensive body skills.

Caldwell was unable to break clear at centre half forward against Sturt last week, and he had trouble again, this time with Jim Thiel having the upper hand.

WITH Stemper rebounding off the half-back line in his first final, and possessing too many runners in Taylor, Gallagher, Menzel, Serotzki, Woodcock and Jenkins, Norwood kicked seven goals in the third quarter.

And did the Norwood crowd come alive!!!

Glenelg reacted at the last change.

Robert Dean was taken off, Farquhar went to centre half back, Bradley was given a task of binding Aish at half back, Caldwell went to centre wing, and Marshall went to a half forward flank.

This resulted in two quick running goals from Marshall and MacInerney, but that's where it just about stopped.

PORT Adelaide surely considered Glenelg its toughest rival for the premiership and no doubt is not upset about the Tigers dropping out of the premiership fight.

The Magpies should beat Sturt in today's second semi-final with an overall team effort.

Tim Evans is expected to break the State's goal-kicking record, but be only one of Port's strongholds.

STURT will be unable to counter key positional players in Russell Ebert, Mark Williams, Greg Phillips and Trevor Sorrell.

For Sturt to have a chance, Davies must dominate.



GLENELG'S half-back Malcolm Greenslade leaps into a pack, using Norwood's Michael Aish as a step-ladder

The Bays' Six-Day Double Disaster . . .

What the fans think

The club has been set back 10 years . . . We must rebuild with men of courage and stamina . . .

There's something radically wrong with our whole approach . . . most of our players come from affluent families and won't fight . . .

These are some of the comments being flung about by disillusioned Glenelg fans after their much-vaunted team was beaten twice in six days and ejected from the finals series.

Winner of 19 of its 22 minor round matches, Glenelg led its supporters to believe 1980 would be THE year — the year it would add to its abysmal premiership record.

Premierships are very rare at the Bay, coming only in 1934 and 1973. Promises, it seems are not kept.

But this season was going to be different . . . the aerobic Graham Cornes was

By DAVID CAPEL

back; Robert Dean leased from South Melbourne; a wealth of talented youngsters to support the old campaigners.

Nothing would go wrong this season, no sir!

But everything went wrong, totally haywire.

The Six-Day Double Disaster has shocked the club's administration; stunned supporters; cost \$30,000 worth of premiership incentives; destroyed a lot of reputations; wrecked a carefully-prepared budget; and endangered the club's financial stability.

"Where do we go from here? Our supporters are getting sick of our promises. We cannot tell them we'll win the flag next year, because they will tell us they have heard it all before," said one Bay official.

I believe at least one key official has threatened to resign if certain Glenelg players are included in the club's plans for next season.



One of Glenelg's best known supporters, former champion jockey Pat Glennon, summed it up: "Very disappointed . . . I'm at a loss for words."

Roger Holmes, of Glengowrie, a Glenelg member for eight years, said: "I am very disappointed. This has set the club back about eight years, and I'm beginning to wonder if it is worthwhile supporting them."

"The same mistakes are made every year. They pick players who don't perform in finals."

Barry McCrae, of Fairview Park said: "There's nothing wrong

with the administration, but the players were not in the right frame of mind."

Said keen supporter Peter Wright: "We cannot handle the finals pressure. Our younger players could not lift . . . a very inept display."

Angry supporters are pointing the "bone" at certain Glenelg players who, they claim, never perform in a pressure game.

And they are demanding the administration acts firmly to find players of different calibre.

How and when does Glenelg begin the rebuilding process?

Glenelg's board of management met on Wednesday night, and afterwards president John Ellers issued a brief statement: "The board has not concluded its discussions on the future policy of the club and will not be making any statement until after a club seminar set down for November 12."



Humiliated Tigers sift the ruins . . .

Glenelg Football Club's collective big head is bowed in guilt and shame today.

The old Brighton Rd catch-cry—"The Year of the Tiger"—has become a sick joke.

Glenelg's humiliated, stunned officials are sifting through the ruins of yet another finals' collapse.

The early discoveries are distressing.

The Club will forfeit more than \$30,000 in revenue from all fund-raising activities associated with a premiership or even participation in the grand final.

Members and supporters have lost inestimable thousands of dollars in confident wagers.

The playing personnel has to be subjected to a critical reassessment.

It seemed more than adequate throughout the minor round when Glenelg won 19 of the 22 matches.

Yet it was found to be surprisingly deficient in some areas in the past week, melting in the major round heat against two proud, more disciplined opponents in Sturt and Norwood.

Autopsy

Glenelg's match committee — Harry Kernahan, John Robinson, John Halbert, Paul Weston, and Barrie Barbary — will meet soon to conduct an autopsy on the Tigers' deflated corpse.

Their patience must be wearing thin with the way



By Alan Shiell

the Tigers tiptoe out of finals with barely a snarl.

One or two senior players may well be awarded the DCM—Don't Come Monday.

And Glenelg chiefs who are responsible for players' contracts are hardly likely to be sympathetic to any increased demands made over the summer months.

The players were organising a trip to Singapore early next year. They are now reconciled to not receiving any financial support from the club if there is a shortfall in their fund-raising.

The Singapore mission might have to be aborted and hasty arrangements made for a cheaper jaunt.

Glenelg remains an enigma.

Socially, it has everything going for it—a pleasant beachside environment, support from wealthy vice-presidents, successful businessmen and generous, loyal members and suppor-

ters, a plush licensed club for a home, hard-working officials, and a playing staff that contains some of the most personable, intelligent young men in the game.

But when it comes to winning finals or, more importantly, premierships, which is what this football caper is all about, Glenelg has proven a monumental flop, save for 1934 and 1973.

Gullible

There is a tendency throughout the media to over-estimate Glenelg's ability or potential.

Some of the less fashionable clubs strive hard for recognition they deserve but rarely get. Glenelg gets it easily.

Maybe, just maybe, some players are too gullible in believing all the publicity that surrounds them.

For too long now, when the chips are down, the Tigers have been condemned as two-bob lairs, undisciplined kick-chasers, and individuals rather than team men.

Toothless Tigers? Tiger Tots?

Coach Halbert will be angered by those lines, in view of Glenelg's remarkable consistency over the minor round and also because it rose from second-bottom position on last year's ladder.

But Glenelg's pride still has been wounded by it finishing fourth this season after being rated a certain grand finalist.

For Halbert, a man of character with an astute football brain, 1981 will provide the sternest challenge of his distinguished career.

They'll tell you at the Bay that no one could have done more than Halbert did this year. And no one doubts he is the right man for the job.

A coach can do only so much, then it's up to the players. They alone must carry the can for the disasters of September, 1980.

Tim thanks his boots (and all) for record

Tim Evans, the man with golden boots, didn't realise when he was aiming for his fourth goal against Sturt in yesterday's second semi-final that he was shooting for the record.

"I knew I needed four to break the record, but it wasn't until after I kicked the goal and everyone started cheering that I realised I had broken it," Evans said today.

Evans, 27, broke the record of former Glenelg ace Fred Phillis, who kicked 137 goals in 1969.

The Port Adelaide full forward kicked 10 goals yesterday to take his season's tally to 144.

Credit

"When I was awarded the free and lined up the goal, the only thought I had on my mind was kicking the goal for the team," Evans said.

"It's great to break the record, but it's more important to kick goals for the team. My team-

By Ashley Porter

mates deserve credit, too."

Evans also thanked his boots.

"They're size 11," he said.

"They were new at the start of the season and I only wear them on match days."

"I would like to buy the same pair for next season."

Evans' 10 goals yesterday was the first double figure tally in a second semi-final, and it was the second time he had kicked 10 goals in a final.

He kicked 10 in the 1978 elimination final against West Torrens.

Evans said he was glad to get the record out of the way so he could concentrate on the grand final on Saturday week.