

**FOOTBALL 88**

**Premiership table**

	W	L	D	F	A	%	Pts
CENTRAL	4	1	0	644	386	62.52	8
GLENELG	4	1	0	650	413	61.15	8
NORTH	3	2	0	544	404	57.38	6
NORWOOD	3	2	0	546	451	54.76	6
PORT	3	2	0	464	460	50.22	6
Torrens	3	2	0	456	590	43.59	6
Sturt	2	3	0	498	582	46.11	4
West	2	3	0	469	564	45.40	4
South	1	4	0	405	634	38.98	2
Woodville	0	5	0	436	628	40.98	0

**Leading Goalkickers**

	Games	Y'day	Total
R. Mandemaker (Central)	4	6.1	20.5
J. Roberts (North)	5	3.2	17.12
D. Jackson (South)	4	—	16.10
D. Kitschke (Sturt)	5	2.2	16.6
C. Budarick (Glenelg)	5	5.4	14.12
D. Smith (Port)	5	2.1	13.8

**Football Park**

CENTRAL	5.6	9.9	15.12	22.15	(147)
SOUTH	4.1	9.6	11.10	12.12	(84)

**BEST—** CENTRAL: Smith, Lally, Chaplin, Lee, van Dommele, Prior, Roe, Mandemaker. SOUTH: Bennett, Butler, McIntyre, Kappler, Tatterson, Dewhurst.

**GOALS—** CENTRAL: Mandemaker 6.1, Lally 2.2, Girdham 2.1, Kickett 2.1, Bubner 2.1, Handley 2.0, McAdam 1.2, Chaplin 1.1, Roe 1.1, van Dommele 1.1, Louder 1.2, Smith 1.0, rushed 0.2. SOUTH: Tatterson 3.3, Bode 2.1, Smart 2.0, Page 1.2, Bennett 1.2, McIntyre 1.0, Brookes 1.1, Kappler 1.0, Stoeckel 0.1, rushed 0.2.

**INJURIES —** CENTRAL: Handley (torn hamstring), McAdam (ankle). SOUTH: Hewitt (calf), Valente (ankle).

**UMPIRES —** Ross Campbell and Leslie Harrison.

**Adelaide Oval**

TORRENS	3.7	5.13	10.17	15.21	(111)
STURT	1.2	5.5	8.11	13.15	(93)

**BEST—** TORRENS: M. Long, Weston, Spiel, Fotia, McGrath, Niemann, Hanna. STURT: Whittlesea, McWilliam, S. Russell, Ey, Paynter.

**GOALS—** TORRENS: Niemann 5.3, Payze 3.0, Edmonds 2.6, McGrath 2.4, Hanna 1.1, M. Long 1.0, N. Long 1.0, Christensen 0.3, B. Lindsay 0.1, rushed 0.3. STURT: Kitschke 2.2, Paynter 2.1, Heinrich 2.0, Schache 2.0, S. Russell 1.2, Downes 1.2, K. Russell 1.1, Popplestone 1.1, Moscheni 1.1, Ey 0.2, Whittlesea 0.1, rushed 0.2.

**INJURIES —** TORRENS: Flintham (knee). STURT: Underwood (knee).

**UMPIRES —** Michael Abbott, David Trembath.

**Alberton Oval**

NORTH	2.4	6.6	9.9	13.17	(95)
PORT	3.2	4.7	7.11	8.11	(59)

**BEST—** NORTH: A. Jarman, Sims, Hart, D. Jarman, Riley, Bennett. PORT: Leslie, Fiacchi, Boyd, Harrison, R. Smith, Abernethy.

**GOALS—** NORTH: Roberts 3.2, Smart 3.2, D. Jarman 3.2, Hart 2.2, A. Jarman 1.3, White 1.0, Burton 0.3, Bennett, Sims, Sanders 0.1. PORT: D. Smith 2.1, Harrison 2.0, Simpson 1.1, Owens, Borlase 1.0, Hodges 0.2, Brown, Kerr 0.1, rushed 0.5.

**INJURIES —** NORTH: Clisby (left shoulder). PORT: Owens (concussion), Hynes (right calf muscle).

**UMPIRES —** Laurie Argent, David Elliott.

**Richmond Oval**

NORWOOD	6.2	12.6	17.9	24.13	(157)
WEST	2.6	5.10	9.13	15.15	(105)

**BEST—** NORWOOD: Aish, Francis, Rowe, Hall, R. Maynard, B. Maynard, Kelly, Anderson. WEST: Harbinson, A. Fielke, Twomey, Malcolm.

**GOALS—** NORWOOD: Balme 4.2, Rowe, Francis 3.3, B. Maynard 3.2, Anderson, Aish 2.1, Hall 2.0, McIntosh, R. Maynard, McNeil, D'Antiochia, Staritski 1.0, rushed 0.1. WEST: Twomey 5.2, Harbinson 3.1, A. Fielke 2.2, Malcolm 2.0, Lamb 1.3, Goss 1.2, Herbert 1.0, Miller, Shaw, Marshall, G. Fielke, McKinnon 0.1.

**INJURIES —** NORWOOD: Kelly (bruised side), Balme (jarred knee). WEST: Witwer (hamstring).

**UMPIRES —** Rick Kinnear, David Weston.

**Next week**

**ROUND SIX**

**SATURDAY:** South v Norwood (Football Park), Glenelg v Central (Glenelg), Torrens v North (Thebarton).  
**MONDAY:** Woodville v Sturt (Football Park, 12.30 pm), West v Port (Football Park, 3.20 pm).

**Woodville's ghost back to haunt**

By Leo Schlink

**Creative colleagues**

Aggressive, resilient and skilful, his penchant for introducing equally creative colleagues was never seriously monitored, let alone challenged. Working alongside was a host of committed workers and runners.

As the radio and television hams are wont to tell us, it was harder to find a bad Glenelg player than a good one. It, frustratingly, was difficult to disagree.

Benefitting from an almost total supremacy — Glenelg certainly did not clearly lose a position — the result of this lopsided encounter, which promised much, was decided regrettably early.

While Woodville did close to within 26 points during the embryonic stages of the third quarter, its revival was gone virtually as soon as it started. It trailed by 82 points 20 minutes later.

Ebert stalked the Woodville rooms after the match with all the malice and aggression his players had failed to display during the game. It was not a happy occasion at Oval Avenue last night. Five losses from five matches does not make for wonderful Saturday nights.

Glenelg, however, was content to retire to Brighton Rd where, assuredly, the atmosphere was much lighter. It had much more reason to reflect on the day than the Warriors.

Woodville has turned full circle.

The regressed three seasons yesterday, reviving images of its dreadful days as SA football's easybeats with a diabolical 126-point loss to Glenelg at Woodville Oval.

The honeymoon is over. The heady Escort Cup triumph is but a dim, distant memory and the trendies, so emergent during the club's stellar seasons in 1986 and 1987, are nowhere to be seen.

Woodville, despite its injuries and classically prepared, committed opposition yesterday, occupies bottom rung on the league ladder and, if its effort against Glenelg is conclusive evidence of its ability, it deserves no less.

If coach Russell Ebert, who wears the look of a martyr at the best of times, has endured a more horrid, awful two hours than those which passed while Glenelg made an idiot of Woodville, then he deserves the public's unqualified sympathy.

The Woodville changerooms could have been a morgue. Questions, opinions, explanations melded into a sense of almost surrealism as this fleetingly buoyant club trod ground it thought it had left forever.

Candid and honest, club officials conceded this had been a pitiful performance, made to look all the worse by a high class, merciless opponent, which in turn had braced itself for an adversary of a markedly different ilk to the Woodville of yesterday.

Woodville has suffered some terribly black days in its past. Somehow, usually because of the bleatings from vested interests, the club generally emerged unscathed and its ineptitude was almost excused.

Its most recent performance, however, deserves nothing less than absolute ridicule and condemnation. Its use of the ball, as Ebert would tell you, was appalling. It was, as one former league champion said, the Woodville of old. The Woodville, perhaps, so many of its detractors had gloated about in the past.

To dwell on Woodville's gross, obvious inadequacies is to ignore the skilful, productive qualities which were the sole domain of rollicking Glenelg.

As coach Graham Cornes said, with more than a touch of understatement, Glenelg showed some positive signs. Its more lethal, ominous strength lay in its sometimes flawless teamwork.

As a unit, it rarely relied on a single player — unlike its bedevilled opponent — to spark a movement. Its control of the football from the dregs of defence to edge of the goal square was outstanding, even in the absence of substantial obstacles.

Harangued Alan Stringer was, perhaps, Glenelg's most important contributor — in the context of yesterday's performance, anyhow.



Glenelg's Alan Stringer puts pressure on Warrior Randall Jolly

**Woodville Oval**

GLENELG	7.5	9.10	18.14	27.19	(181)
WOODVILLE	1.0	4.8	5.10	7.13	(55)

**BEST—** GLENELG: A. Stringer, Salisbury, Maynard, Gibbs, McDermott, Grenvold, Budarick, Hodgeman, Symonds, Carey. WOODVILLE: Negri, McDonald, Panizza.

**GOALS—** GLENELG: Budarick 5.4, Hodgeman 4.4, Schneeblehler 4.0, Carey 3.1, Maynard 2.1, Symonds, McDermott, Grenvold 2.0, Marshall, Chigwidden 1.1, Salisbury 1.0, W. Stringer, A. Stringer, Donovan 0.1, rushed 0.4. WOODVILLE: Newton 3.2, Champion 2.2, Negri, Jolly 1.0, Klug 0.3, Schwarz, Harris, Rechner, Panizza 0.1, rushed 0.1.

**REPORTS —** WOODVILLE: A. Lunn by field umpire C. Ricketts for allegedly kicking J. Schneeblehler (Glenelg) during the second quarter.

**UMPIRES —** John Hylton and Colin Ricketts.

**Ralph surgery Out 2 weeks**

By Gordon Campbell



● Ralph: Surgery

Prize Glenelg recruit Warren Ralph will have surgery today for a mysterious knee injury. He will miss at least the next two games.

The surprise decision to do an arthroscopy at Hindmarsh Sports Sciences clinic follows two weeks of knee soreness.

The injury was kept quiet by the Tigers while Ralph battled to overcome a long-term ankle problem.

Glenelg general manager, Laurie Rosewarne, today confirmed Ralph was in hospital today for the surgery.

"Warren saw a specialist yesterday about the knee which we knew had been sore for a couple of weeks," Rosewarne said.

"The decision was taken to have an arthroscopy today to assess exactly what damage has been done.

"The ankle injury had been responding well and we were hopeful of him playing against Woodville

on Saturday.

**Setback**

"But the knee problem continued to worry him and now he'll miss at least two games."

SA has not seen the best of Ralph.

The surgery setback is a blow to Glenelg and Ralph who has had mixed fortune since moving from WAFL club Claremont.

The long kicking full forward damaged an ankle in the Escort Cup series but later won \$882,000 in X-Lotto.

He booted 3.4 against Norwood in his first league game for the Tigers but damaged an ankle again

only in the Port game a week later.

Then he snared 2.7 from numerous scoring opportunities against West Adelaide but missed last Saturday's game against Sturt because of the ankle problem.

Regular interchange Geoff Winton kicked five goals as Ralph's replacement against Sturt and is expected to retain that role on Saturday.

Ralph, 29, trained last week.

He did light work on the Tuesday and had a full night on the Thursday.

But he could run only in a straight line and was unable to twist and turn properly.



“He plays with his heart and his brain”



“Remarkable footballer and sportsman”



“1985 and his 400th club game were special”



“Best eye, hand, foot co-ordination I've seen”

# He's Super

It was a meeting of the football giants at Woodville Oval yesterday when Glenelg's Peter Carey equalled Russell Ebert's Australian record of 446 games.

Carey has played 428 games with Glenelg and represented SA 18 times.

He played in Glenelg's 1973 premiership, captained it to successive flags in 1985 and 1986, has won the club's best and fairest award three times and has topped the club goalkicking list once.

Today, columnist NEVILLE ROBERTS and other SA greats pay tribute:

I recall playing against Peter Carey while he was still at Seacombe High School.

He was a tall, lean, gangly youth who dominated every game.

He still is an awesome opponent, a little slower, but with quicker hands, not as much leap, but a lot harder to jump over.

He still covers a lot of turf and knows exactly where to be. His value apart from his consistent work rate is in his "set-up" and "organising" on the field.

His value for possessions always has staggered me. He is rarely caught and has great "feeling" for people around him.

Peter resisted all opportunities to play in the VFL and has a remarkable record as a one-club man.

The seasons are longer and the number of games greater these days, and it becomes much harder as you get older. I guess that's why so many players admire the man.

There have been times lately when the question of carrying on has been raised.

It always is a difficult decision and involves a great risk. It's one thing to make that decision to carry on, but much harder to go out there and do it.

But Peter has done that with distinction, and selection in the State squad for this month's clash against WA is proof of his prowess.

Peter's career is testimony to his persistence and hard work, a great example for anyone who wants to have a go at anything.

NEIL KERLEY, who "started" Peter's career said last week:

"If you give Peter Carey a job to do you can guarantee it'll be done. If he has a bad day or is being beaten, he's still great value because he's an incredible nuisance to the opposition. He's a real goer, he plays with his heart and with his brain."

Carey has played alongside many fine players. One was PETER MARKER, who captained Glenelg's 1973 premiership team.

"I remember coming to the football early on Saturdays to watch the seconds and I recall the amazement in the faces of people gazing at the massive highly talented

youth. "Neil Kerley, like all coaches, was concerned at promoting players to league ranks too early. But Peter was so good, so dominant, Neil and the selectors had no choice."

Marker prompted my memory, but there is an old and well-known story about Carey.

Before a Saturday outing against the Eagles at Thebarton, many of the team had suffered a virus. Symptoms were headaches, muscle weakness, vomiting, diarrhoea and so on.

Peter believed he could survive the game and lined up in his customary position at centre half-forward. Still fighting the symptoms of diarrhoea, the inevitable occurred, endearing him neither to his team mates nor the opposition.

At that time there was no interchange rule - if you left the ground you were off.

Peter that day found he could move around in an area the size of a paddock since no player, team-

years, has been a great support to him. She has seen it all, the discomfort, the anger, the heartbreak and the joy.

"There have been two most memorable moments. We weren't married in 1973, Peter's first premiership, so naturally 1985 was one of those special moments, and the other was his 400th club game last year."

Linda also has witnessed the disappointment when Peter was suspended and missed the preliminary final in 1984, the many lost grand finals in the '70s and '80s, and all the times of pain.

"He has been very lucky with injuries. He had a strained cruciate at the end of 1980 but recovered before the next season.

"He also had a bad driving muscle in 1982 but managed to play all the finals despite it."

Linda and Peter have two children, Justin, 7, and Matthew, 9, who take a lot of interest in dad's footy. But it's not one way.

"Peter coaches Paringa Under-8s where Justin goes to school. They train on Saturday mornings and play every Sunday afternoon," Linda said.

One man who has more right than most to discuss Peter's milestone is the man whose record he has equalled, former Port legend, now Woodville coach RUSSELL EBERT.

"It's a fantastic achievement, it's something that requires a lot of discipline and commitment. To play the number of games he has played each season is incredible.

"Playing at centre half-forward or in the ruck for most of his career he gets hit every week. He carries injuries most players couldn't.

"He is the smartest big man with the best eye, hand and foot co-ordination I have seen."

Carey's record-breaking match will live long in the minds and hearts of Glenelg fans and football lovers everywhere.

- as told to Peter Hurt.



by former Norwood and State star Neville Roberts

mate or opponent, could bear to get near him. I bet he washed his own gear that week!

Another teammate, close friend and current coach, GRAHAM CORNES feels strongly about his leader.

They have a subtle crack at each other publicly, to each other's enormous enjoyment and humor.

"His unathletic frame belies his brilliant football talent and uncannily quick football brain.

"He is a remarkable footballer and sportsman. He is more and more developing and flexing his muscles as a football authority."

Graham was responsible, and indeed claims full credit, for Peter's famous nickname, "Super".

But not all Peter's fans are footballers or football coaches.

LINDA CAREY, Peter's wife of 10



Well done, Super... coach Graham Cornes congratulates Peter Carey after the 1986 grand final

## Kerley reiterates scathing attack

Neil Kerley's face twisted into that familiar, intensive grimace and the words tumbled out with utter conviction.

"I am looking for footballers with character, footballers you can build a strong side around, footballers with iron discipline," he said.

"I am a total believer in team guidelines and discipline.

"If players won't observe team discipline you have to let them go.

"I have got rid of some players with real ability because the time will come when they let you down.

"And usually that is the time when you can least afford it."

It was typically powerful straight-from-the-heart Kerley stuff.

But he wasn't talking of his current glamor side at Elizabeth or even recently.

The words were spoken during an interview more than four years ago, on the occasion of his 50th birthday, for the benefit of a Victorian newspaper audience.

They were part of a scathing attack he launched not just on the VFL and its policies, but on aspects of Australian youth and life.

Now 50 months later, as I reviewed



Geoff Roach

them this week, they have been found to be extraordinarily spot on.

On the VFL he said: "The VFL is an ogre and I think even Victorians are beginning to realise it.

"It thinks only of itself. It doesn't give a damn if football is wrecked throughout Australia.

"Why doesn't Victoria try to develop some more players like Whitten, Bobby Skilton and Ron Barassi instead of looking interstate all the time?"

"When will Kevin Sheedy break away from Tommy Hafey's style of training 10 years ago?"

"How can lower VFL clubs hope to lift themselves when they spend a million dollars on a couple of players?"

"I don't care how good they are, no players are worth that much. All you get out of that sort of deal is trouble.

"Nine times out of 10 the money is wasted and you create all sorts of rivalries, envies and bad feelings in the club.

"You create a monster which is exactly what the VFL has done.

"Too many footballers who play like amateurs are being paid like pros in Victoria. It is a vicious circle.

"Football clubs all over Australia are going broke."

Kerley learned something of values in life when his father, Laurie, died in 1945 leaving his mother with 20 bare acres and six children.

He was even more caustic about Australia's direction in that same interview.

"I am particularly disappointed with society at present," he said.

"Teaching seems all wrong about a lot of things, particularly things like morals and character.

"Most modern kids are spoiled and self-indulgent, but what chance have they of being otherwise in a TV society?"

"It is too easy for them to push a button and opt for a fantasy life instead of doing things for themselves.

"In most of the shows they watch, even the police shows, the so-called hero always seems to be doing the wrong thing, trying to beat the law or enjoy some new kick.

"Honestly, we are going backwards."

Shown those words again this week, Kerley studied them and smiled: "I wasn't too far wrong was I?" he smiled.

"Maybe I should set up a business as a consultant. But it doesn't give me much pleasure to be right because the same problems still exist in football and society."

But then he got to the final part of that story, where he had discussed his own future.

"I plan at this stage to retire at the end of this year from business - and probably from football also," he predicted.

"I've always wanted to retire at 50 and fish my way around Australia. I don't want to die a millionaire."

Of course, that's not what happened at all. Kerley found a new path to adventure with the SA America's Cup Challenge before his shock return to football as coach of Centrals this year.

"Oh well, it just shows a man's not infallible I suppose," he laughed.

"I reckon I might like to be a millionaire at least the day before I die.

"And I still intend to do that fishing stint. But not before October 1, Grand Final Day, this year. That's another peerless prediction."