AMBASSADOR COLLEGE ... ... BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

Bricket Wood Edition

6th December, 1969

## Royals Retreat Under Senior Bombardment

By Don Engle

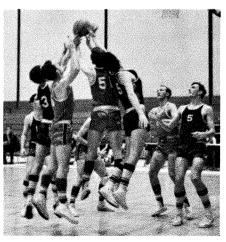
The gym shook under the blast of last Wednesday night's big battle between the opposing Senior and Royalist forces.

From the outset of the battle, each side held its own ground. Jim McNeese scorched the rim with the first bombshell of the game for the Royalist Cato retaliated Seniors. almost immediately with two points.

Determination was the name of the game as scoring for both sides swayed back and forth like a giant tug-of-war. Neither side was going to give an inch.

Wild excitement permeated the entire gymnasium as both sets of supporters tried to cheer their team to a substantial lead.

Mr. Albrecht was blasting defences behind enemy lines with his deadly missiles: but the "Watkins Retaliation Machine" was equally as effective.



But this one is Darrell's.



Neville whips down another rebound.

The half-time buzzer temporarily halted the furious battle with the score reading 32 - 30 in favour of the Seniors.

The second half told the same story as the two iron-clad forces returned with as much fire as ever.

Accurate shooting from Mr. Albrecht and agile rebounding from Benwell, Silcox and Cato kept the Seniors on their toes and the Royals in the game.

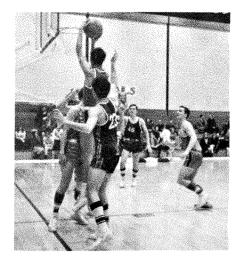
The Watkins, Hunting and Odor combination fired missiles back into Royalist territory with deadly accuracy.

Gradually Royalist forces began to falter. Retreat was inevitable. Slowly but surely, the Seniors began to push their lines forward.

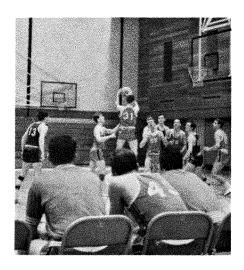
The Royals tried frantically to regroup their forces, but disaster loomed ominously as Watkins continued his bombardment of "rim scorchers".

The brave Royals did all they could to throw back enemy lines, but the "Senior Charge" had proved too powerful.

Like the "Titanic" the Royals went down fighting as the Seniors rampaged to an 16-point victory.



SENIORS	F.G.	F.T.	$\underline{P},\underline{F}$ .	<u>R</u> .	T.O.	<u>A</u> .	Pt
Elfers	1	0	0	5	1	0	2
Hunting	6	3	3	7	4	0	15
Meakin	3	1	0	4	2	1	7
Morrell	1	1	5	6	2	2	3
McNeese	2	0	O	1	1	0	4
Odor	6	2	3	19	5	2	14
Smylie	0	2	4	9	6	4	2
	14	1	3	15	8	5	29
Watkins	* -						
2nd	33	10	18	67	29	14	76
2nd	33 YEAR	2			-		76 Pt
2nd YEAR	33 <b>/EA</b> F <u>r.c</u> .	<u>F.T</u> .	<u>P.F</u> .	<u>R</u> .	<u>T.O</u> .	<u>A</u> .	Pt
2nd YEAR	33 <b>YEAR</b> <u>F.G</u> . 17	<u>F.T</u> .	<u>P. F</u> .	<u>R</u> .	<u>T.O</u> .		<u>Pt</u>
2nd YEAR Albrecht Benwell	33 <b>YEAR</b> <u>F.G.</u> 17	F.T. 5	P.F. 3 4	R. 10	<u>T.O</u> .	<u>A</u> ,	Pt
2nd YEAR Albrecht Benwell Cato	33 <b>YEAR</b> <u>F.G</u> . 17	<u>F.T</u> .	<u>P. F</u> .	<u>R</u> .	<u>T.O</u> . 9 2	<u>A</u> . 0 4	Pt 39 6
2nd YEAR Albrecht Benwell	33 <b>YEAR</b> <u>F.G.</u> 17  2 2	F.T. 5 2	P.F. 3 4 3	R. 10 15 5	T.O. 9 2 4	A. O 4	Pt 39 6
2nd YEAR Albrecht Benwell Cato Engle	33 YEAR  F.G.  17 2 2 0	F.T. 5 2 1	P.F. 3 4 3	R. 10 15 5 2	T.O. 9 2 4 2	A. 0 4 1	<u>Pt</u> 39
2nd YEAR Albrecht Benwell Cato Engle Gardner	33 <u>F.G.</u> 17 2 2 0 0	F.T. 5 2 1 0	P.F. 3 4 3 1	R. 10 15 5 2 1	T.O. 9 2 4 2 0	A. 0 4 1 0 1	Pt 39 6 5



## IMPERIAL THREAT - WITHSTOOD!

by Karyl Coates

No, this wasn't just a fickle female fling. This was the real stuff as the Ambassadorette Season was continued by a romping game between the Freshman Celtics and visiting Imperial School.

Cathy McCarthy was glory-girl for the 1st two points of the game aided by Sidni Hunting. Quickly the process was reversed as Sid dropped in for two more.

At the other end of the floor an impenetrable line of green defence blocked the Imperial girls. But Geraldine Halford wasn't to be stopped by anyone as she broke through the green and racked up the 1st two for Imperial.

Suspense climbed to the rimline as long shots began to swish in for the Freshmen. But since possession is nine-tenths of the law, the taller Celtics pulled out a first-half score of 14-10.

The second half opened and very soon the threat of the Imperial girls was apparent. Their board-polishing techniques held down the Freshmen and Imperial brought their score to within two points of the Celtics.

Fast breaks ruled the floor as a mighty full court press reigned. Would Imperial succeed? There seemed to be a lid on the basket but still the score edged on up to 20 to 18. The gap was narrowing. But alas! All good things must come to an end. In spite of excessive fouling, the Frosh managed to end the game with a 25 - 20 lead.



Imperial in action.



... and out of action.