

The **SPORTFOLIO**



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE BRICKET WOOD, HERTS.

Bricket Wood Edition

20th December, 1969

THE GAME OF THE SEASON!



SENIORS v. JUNIORS

FALCON REVOLT SUPRESSED IN PHOTO FINISH

SENIORS SNATCH SECOND PLACE

Dateline: Ambassador Gym. Saturday, 13th, December, 1969

The storm clouds gathered! Ominous, foreboding! Hostile forces ranged in opposition.

This was to be a vital match. A crucial, decisive conflict!

For two years Senior Redcoat Troops had remained unassailable in the field of battle!! But now Third Year Falcon Forces were ominously mobilising to prove Senior supremacy a myth.

Menacingly the opposing forces massed!

Would the Redcoats retreat and abdicate before the formidable Falcon threat?

Two fleeting hours told the tale!

Scarcely had the strains of the "The Queen" died away when an Odor onslaught drew first blood for the Redcoats. And for the first eight minutes they dominated with Captain Watkins' wizard long shots searing the loop.

But then-- a Falcon counter-- a withering advance-- with Fallaw sneakily sniping sure-shots. They surged ahead-- but only for a while. Onerously Odor, McNeese and Watkins evened accounts again.

Now each side was entrenched, groping for the initiative. Stalemate on the first front!

And at half time the Falcons clung to the slim edge of one point-- 33 - 32.

The siren shrilled!

The forces stormed from their trenches. Fusilage followed fusilage. For the- Falcons "Monty" Meyer mastered the net -- but Dave Oder was matching his skill shot for shot.

McNeese's missiles were savagely destroying! Again the Redcoats were forcing the pace. With ferocious pincer movements they strove to turn the Falcon flank. 44-40 - 46-40 - suddenly they were surging ahead.

But three Fallaw sallies broke the siege! And the gap closed to 48-47. Then a Falcon lead -- 52-48.

Hunting commissioned his Harriers to keep the Redcoats in reach of the target -- and surpass it. Six quick points! 54-52. Seven minutes to go!

Field Marshall Fallaw was playing a superb game . . . with salvo after salvo he rallied the faltering Falcons.

2 minutes 30 seconds to go -- score, 68-64.

1 minute 47 seconds -- the crux! Watkin's fatal fifth foul -- the score -- 68-65.

CLIMAX!!

7 seconds left! Smiley fouls Fallaw! 68-67.

The drum roll reverberated

through the ravine of men lined up to snatch the rebound. Silence reigned. An air of foreboding permeated the Redcoat ranks as Falcon Fallaw poised -- and lobbed the grenade to blast through the basket!!

Score 68-68! Still 7 seconds left

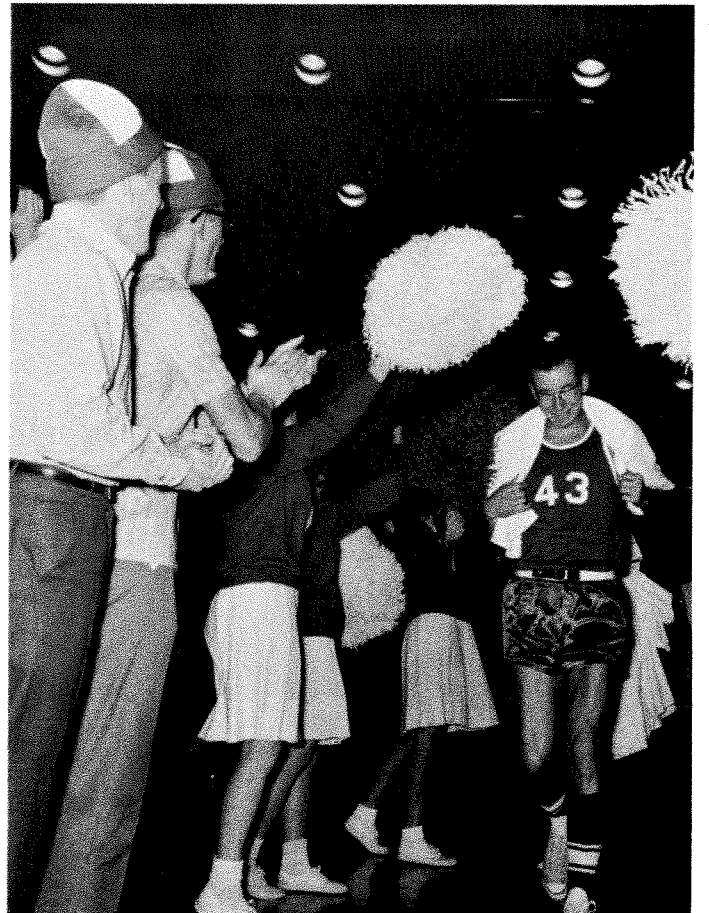
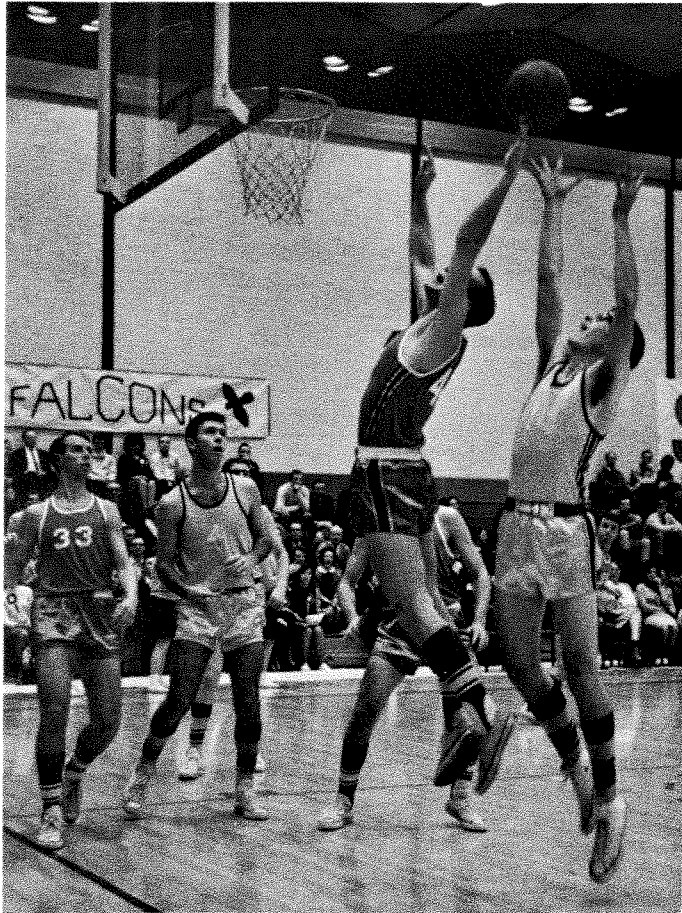
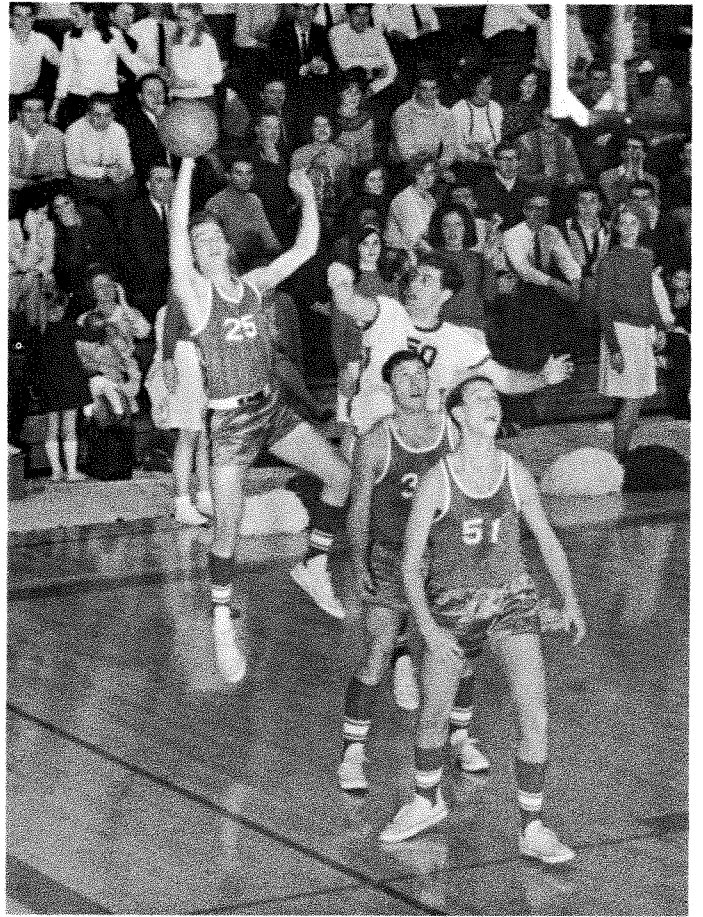
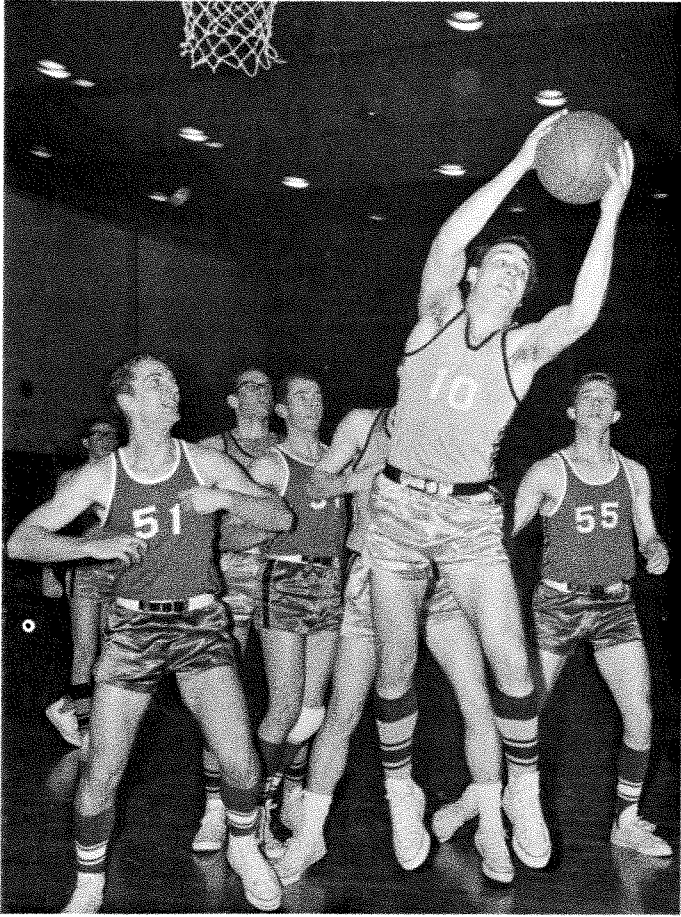
In desperation "Kamikaze" Hunting seized the ball and hauled it full court toward the Junior basket! "Rebound! Chirnside? No, Morrell! A leap, a drastic but deliberate thrust -- basket!"

Senior victory! Vindication! The Redcoats had maintained their supremacy under the Faculty. Final score -- 70-68 . . .

4th YEAR	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts.	F.G. %	3rd YEAR	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts.	F.G. %
Elfers	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	.00	Chirnside	2	1	2	6	5	0	5	.18
Hunting	8	5	1	10	2	2	21	.50	Fallaw	15	7	3	13	5	1	37	.45
Morrell	2	0	1	4	0	0	4	.40	Farr	3	2	5	14	4	0	8	.37
McNeese	2	0	3	5	4	1	4	.22	Gerringer	2	1	0	4	1	0	5	.28
Oder	7	2	4	12	1	0	16	.35	Harrison	2	1	1	11	1	1	5	.22
Smylie	2	1	5	14	3	2	5	.18	Meyer	4	0	3	9	7	2	8	.33
Watkins	7	6	5	11	10	0	20	.33	Zimmerman	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	.00
TOTALS	28	14	20	57	20	5	70		TOTALS	28	12	14	69	23	5	68	

Team Standings

	P	W	L
Faculty	4	4	0
Seniors	4	3	1
Juniors	4	2	2
Royals	4	1	3
Freshmen	4	0	4



IMPERIAL REGAINS LOST GLORY

by Don Engle

Imperial was out to seek revenge. Was she going to re-gain the glory that followed her throughout all last season?

It was going to be a tough battle — the Seniors had that all-important front line experience.

And within seconds they began their charge. Connie Coates scorched the rim for 2 points. The spectators went wild as two more points were added. Then . . . the counter-attack.

Deidre McCarthy led the way for Imperial with a fine basket. From then on, it was a battle of sheer strength.

Both sides were fighting down the rebounds. While Geraldine Halford "tore the nets" with her sharp shooting, Sharon Phillips was equally effective for the Seniors.

The clash temporarily halted as the half-time buzzer sounded. The score read 17-16 in favour of the Seniors.

Both teams returned "hotter than ever" as this contest resumed. Neither could afford to slack.

Couldn't either side gain a lead? Only the final buzzer could answer that!

And then it happened. Imperial got the message. Suddenly the younger team darted ahead! First

one basket, then another. But the Senior girls weren't taking no for an answer. Two of their long shots hit the mark. The Imperial lead was cut to a mere point.

A tiring Cheryl Tupper received two foul shots with only one minute to go.

A hush fell over the gymnasium. Could she do it? No! Both free throws went astray.

Then with only twenty seconds to go, the boot was on the other foot. Geraldine Halford was fouled. She shot. The basket was good.

The final twenty seconds dissolved as Imperial reigned victorious 33-31!!



Winged Victory

by Mark Ellis

What brings out the gaily clad Ambassador male? What sends him to his feet in wild enthusiasm?

GIRL'S BASKETBALL!!

And on Wednesday December 3rd, to the last man, the Sophomore and Junior delegations developed nodules! A smaller crowd than usual, but one doubled in enthusiasm assembled to watch the Sophomores and Falconettes to battle.

Yellow and blue clad blurs scurried busily back and forth.

Determined attack met with resolute defence! Neither side was giving an inch. And at the half way stage it was even Steven — 12 points each!

The Sophomores seized control of the game from the restart. What Junior could break the fast drives of Erna and Carol? It took a bold Falconette to stop Erna. And Carol was observed making a *four-point* landing into the laps of the Junior Male Voice Choir. The Sophomores took the lead. They held it. What

had happened to the Falconettes?

Suddenly they soared back into the game. Beneath the boards they dragged down rebound after rebound. The surprised Sophomores fell prey to this sudden surge of activity. Slowly at first the Juniors took the lead. Then faster. This was no flight of fancy! No fly-by-night recovery! The Falconettes touched down with a final lead of 34 points to 28. The hoarse crowd was appeased. Another winged victory for the Juniors.