

# The SPORTFOLLO



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

Bricket Wood Edition

February 28th, 1970

Almost unbelievable Faculty were struggling to counter intelligent play by the Celtics. Fast short passes, clean long shots by Hunting and Bond propelled the Freshmen to a 10-5 lead after 5 minutes. Hopes ran high among the Celtic supporters. But the accuracy of the Freshmen sharp-shooters steadily waned as the relentless Faculty machine began to salvage that 7 point deficit.

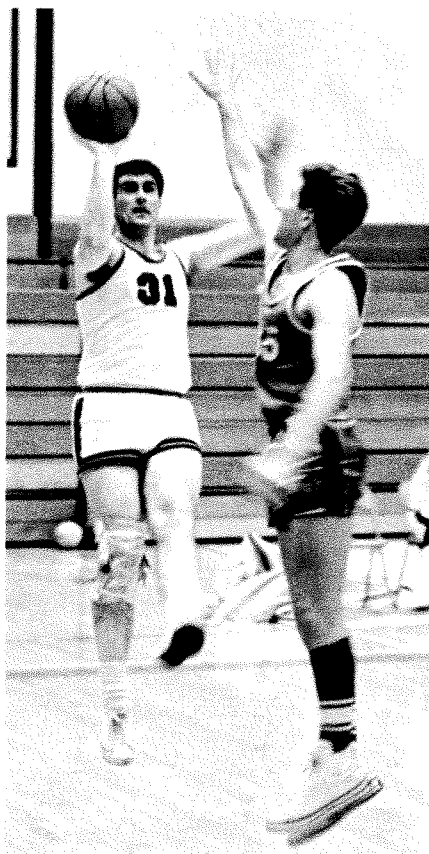
The Faculty up till now had been content to let the Freshmen make their play but now they swept all before them. Long shots from Mr. McMichael and fast drives by Mr. Michel brought the score level to 16-16 after 12 minutes of play.

This new lease of life from the Faculty quickly built up a commanding lead of ten points and half time was taken with the score at 34-24.

Was it to be the familiar story? Would the Faculty mighty scoring machines demolish the opposition for the seventh successive time this season? Had the Freshmen seen the last of the lead? Everyone in the gymnasium thought so! Everyone that is except the Celtics and their dauntless captain Mr. Stan Potratz.

While accurate long shots by Hunting swished through the basket Mr. Potratz pulled down rebound after rebound to bring the Freshmen within 5 points at 39-34. The Celtics fought back courageously 39-36. 39-38! One point down with 13 minutes to go! No team had

## Faculty nearly fall!



ever fought back from a 10 point deficit to lead the Faculty a second time!

A free throw by Bond tied the score at 42 each. Beautiful layups by Dick and Potratz put the Celtics back in the commanding seat with a four point lead 48-44! The Faculty fought back with Mr. Michel and Mr. Mitchell driving into the key for well earned baskets. Then a free throw by Captain Mr. Hunting

put them in front 55-54.

Excitement in the crowd reached fever pitch as the lead oscillated back and forth. A beautiful hook shot by Mr. Gould pulled the Faculty up to a 59-58 only to lose it again. With a goal tending penalty Celtics hit the lead again 60-59!

Both sides kept cool heads. Both were playing intelligent basketball with the emphasis on team work and passing.

But at this critical juncture Celtic Captain, Mr. Potratz, fouled out leaving his team in a desperate plight!

The Faculty Captain, Mr. Hunting, took advantage of the momentary disruption to pass a long ball to the unmarked Mr. Jacobs under the net. The Faculty 62-60! A rebound by replacement Root tied the score, and two free throws each by both Mr. Michel and Mearl Bond kept the score tied at 64-64 with only 23 seconds left, and a Faculty ball out.

Could the Celtics pull it off? Would the Freshmen score their first ever victory over a Faculty team in the history of Bricket Wood basketball. The Faculty lost the ball. But just as quick they won it back! Two seconds left. Then disaster!! Mr. Michel, fouled! With excitement at fever pitch he took the line. The ball looped over and it's in! And the game was over with the Faculty remaining undefeated with the narrowest of narrow victories at 65-64.

# Freshmen - Worthy Champions!

The final signal rang loud and clear!

Cheering, the crowd rose to its feet. While victorious players celebrated hard fought victory, elated supporters invaded the court.

The buzzer had acclaimed yet another Freshman victory. A string of five consecutive victories and at last the trophy was theirs!

Not once during the rigours of the season had the Freshmen faltered. They had never looked like being beaten. And now in their moment of triumph, they had looked and played like champions!!

On paper, their last game was a walk over. A gift! Lowly Royals struggling for their first win of the season tackling the full force of a Freshman squad with the glint of the trophy in their eyes.

The result must surely be a painful inevitability.

So it was a surprise when the first minutes saw Royals seize the initiative and take an early lead.

Within seconds the first whistle - the first foul and the first points on the scoreboard.

Kathy Kudis was fouled. She shot. The free throw was good. A tide of red shirts bobbed its way back to the Royal basket. Julie Lorimer leapt decisively. Two points.

The battle had begun.

Play swept excitingly back and forth.

Scorelines see-sawed.

The Royals were resolutely standing fast.

Was it possible?? Could the Royals have found the combination which would at this late stage frustrate Freshmen hopes of victory?

As the second of Erna Barnard's 25 footers fluttered through the Freshmen net the answer came.

The Freshmen retaliated. The onslaught came. As overwhelmingly and as predictably as ever.

Like a coil spring Sid Hunting engineered fast break after unstop-



Elated supporters invade the court!

able fast break!

The brittle Royal defence splintered, cracked and finally fell apart. The floodgates were opened and five red-clad figures poured through to rack up a first half lead of 23-9.

The rest of the game was a

mere formality.

And shortly after the Freshmen rocketed past the 40 point marker the game was over.

The champions had turned on a perfect exhibition of the teamwork that has made them the undisputed queens of women's basketball.



Undisputed Queens of basketball!!

# Seniors Shoot Down Falcon Hopes

The showdown had arrived. Both teams held high cards. Only a "shoot out" would decide!

Each side took their position. Bystanders looked on with trepidation.

Then — the signal to fire. Within seconds, the battle raged.

The Seniors received the first wound. Chirnside found his mark.

Watkins made final "site" adjustments; zeroed in — and fired.

It was good.

Each side was dug in deep now. Scouts were sent out to run the fast break. Both took their toll, The scorelines climbed.

Like the "Magnificent Five," the Juniors began to push forward. Wyatt Earp himself would have been impressed. Their sharp shooting couldn't be matched.

Were they going to make the Seniors turn tail and run? Not on

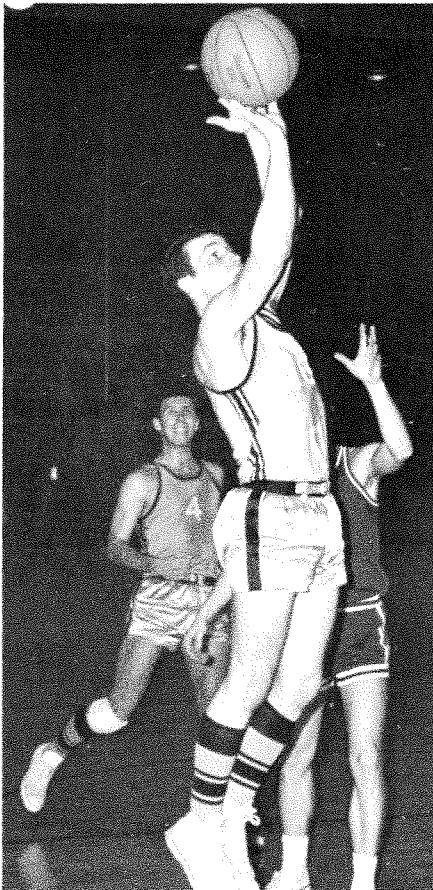
your life!

The confident Juniors were met with a volley of fire that sent them reeling. Before regrouping was possible, the tables were turned.

And this time it was their turn to run.

Half-time temporarily halted the Senior rally. They were holding high card with a 43-32 score.

The second half began with a scornful bulls-eye by Fallaw. The



Juniors put an all-out attempt to halt Senior offences. It proved useless. All attempts at aggression were choked.

The gap was getting wider and something had to be done to fill it. But the Senior defences seemed impregnable. The Hunting, McNeese and Watkins sharp-shooting club was pretty difficult to argue with.

It seemed hopeless.

Then something happened. The Senior fire suddenly stopped. Were they out of action or merely re-loading?

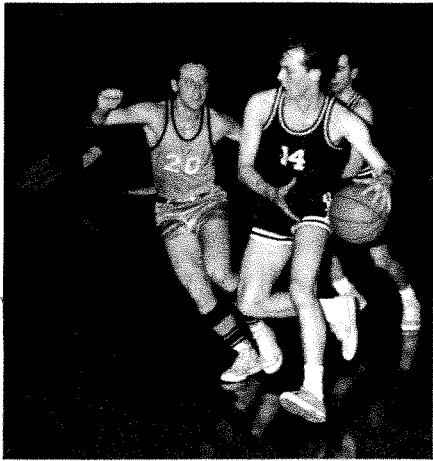
The Juniors weren't going to wait around and see. This was their one chance and they had to take it!

A full scale attack left the Seniors in disarray. And with seven minutes to go, the Juniors came

within five points. Quick recovery aided the Seniors just in time. Every attempt was met basket for basket.

The Junior death knell was tolling. Time was nearly gone and they were stuck.

The "tombstone" read 80-73 in favour of the Seniors. It was all over.



This is a basket-bound ball man!

## TEAM STANDINGS

MEN	P	W	L
Faculty	7	7	0
Seniors	7	5	2
Juniors	7	3	4
Freshmen	6	1	5
Royals	6	1	5

WOMEN	P	W	L
Freshmen	6	6	0
Juniors	3	2	1
Imperial	4	2	2
Seniors	4	1	3
Royals	4	0	4

# STATS

### Faculty

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Gould	1	1	4	9	1	0	3
Hunting	1	2	2	7	2	2	3
Jacobs	1	0	0	1	0	0	2
Michel	14	2	3	11	8	1	30
Mitchell	7	2	2	12	9	2	16
McMichel	5	0	0	6	5	2	10
							65

### Freshmen

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Bond	6	3	2	6	5	1	15
Dick	4	1	1	3	0	3	9
Elliott	1	0	0	0	1	0	2
Hunting (P)	10	0	3	16	4	3	20
Potratz	7	0	5	11	5	6	14
Root	1	0	0	1	2	0	2
Tenty	2	0	1	7	6	1	4
							64

### 3rd Year

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Chirnside	6	0	4	9	1	0	12
Cloninger	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fallow	18	4	3	15	3	1	40
Farr	0	0	1	0	3	0	0
Gerringer	3	2	0	4	1	0	8
Harrison	2	1	0	5	3	2	5
Lapacka	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Martin	2	0	0	3	5	1	4
Justus	0	0	1	5	0	3	0
Meyer	0	0	0	0	3	0	0
Zimmerman	2	0	2	1	4	0	4
							73

### 4th Year

	F.G.	F.T.	P.F.	R.	T.O.	A.	Pts
Elfers	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hunting	6	1	0	10	6	0	13
Meakin	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Morrell	1	1	1	3	1	2	3
McNeese	7	4	1	2	6	2	18
Odor	7	2	2	11	7	2	16
Smylie	3	0	3	14	2	0	6
Vischer	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Watkins	12	0	4	20	6	5	24
							80