

Club 18 Semi Final v. Old Scotch

After 15 rounds the boys were fired up for their first final v Old Scotch. Even though the game was to begin before the sun was to come up properly the boys were very eager to get into finals football. After splitting the two games with Old Scotch throughout the year, the boys were confident they could reverse the previous week's loss.

The pre game message was to play tough, ferocious football and in the first quarter Old Scotch was on the back foot. With Pitts playing his 100th game he was given the role of tagging their most damaging player and did a great job in minimizing his impact. Unfortunately our forward line was a little dysfunctional because of players being hampered by injury, but Poults was giving us the target we desired and Mike Dixon started to play his best football, and we went into the break trailing narrowly. The second quarter saw us again have a heap of footy through Cunliffe, Crathern, Farmer and Cav but we still couldn't break the arm wrestle open until late in the quarter and went into the break leading by a couple of points. At the break it was stressed again that if we were to attack the footy as hard as we could then the game would break open for us. Superman was sent to CHB, and had a massive quarter in repelling the Old Scotch advances forward along with Shep and Andy "the 19th man" Dawson who were doing a mountain of work down there. Our forward line still couldn't break the game open even with a heap of it, but they did a monumental job of holding the ball in our forward half and at the final change we trailed by only 2 points. With the breeze behind us in the last quarter and a dominant midfield the confidence of the group was high, as they all committed to leaving nothing in the tank. A tense first fifteen minutes was almost shattered when an Old Scotch player ran into an open goal to put them 8 points up when Shep (who many suspect was hiding behind the goal post) came from nowhere to lay the potential goal kicker out, and pushed the ball forward in what resulted in a goal for us. Seira was at is best even with a badly corked back and presented all quarter whilst Bockman was quick around the ground and Superman kicked truly. It was a credit to the boys to stand up in the way they did and not give in at any time, as we ran out 22 point winners. Best Players: T. Cavanagh, R. Chapple, L. Dolley, S. Cunliffe, G. Crathern, P. Farmer