



# YEAR OF THE TIGER

It's official . . . 1985 is the Year of the Tiger.

A courageous Glenelg yesterday swamped disappointing North Adelaide by 57 points to win the SA National Football League premiership—the Tigers' first in 12 years.

And the sweet victory ended a tormenting run of five grand final losses for the Tigers.

Joint heroes were tiny

By Gordon Campbell

back pocket Ross Gibbs and seven-goal forward Stephen Kernahan who won the Jack Oatey Medal for best on ground.

And Graham Cornes, one of Glenelg's favorite sons, steered the club to ultimate victory in his first season as Glenelg coach.

The Tigers almost miraculously turned a 29-point deficit early in the second quarter into a 12-point lead by half-time in one of the most devastating goal sprees in a grand final.

Jubilant Glenelg coach GRAHAM CORNES was not convinced of premiership glory until the 20-minute mark of the last quarter.

He said after the game: "I didn't think we had it won until the 20-minute mark."

"Up to late in the second term our discipline and movement of the ball was poor but then it just seemed to click . . . commiserations to North."

Tiger captain Peter Carey said: "It was a tremendous effort by our players . . . everyone has worked so hard during the year."

## Two big differences for the Bay

There were two important differences between Glenelg and North Adelaide yesterday.

The Bays were a physically stronger side. And they had Stephen Kernahan at centre half-forward.

They completely overran a tired-looking North, and, while taking nothing away from Glenelg, it looked as though the old myth of six days not being quite enough for a side to prepare for the grand final was right.

You need luck in a grand final — and it started with North. It looked as though everything was going to fall into place for the Roosters early in the game.

Full forward Michael Parsons was an enormous threat with two goals in the first 10 minutes, and ruckman Mike Redden was getting on top of Wayne Henwood in ruck.

But Bay coach Graham Cornes has never been afraid to make changes to make things happen.

He swung Peter Carey,

### TACTICS



Rick Davies

who had been beaten by Steven Hay in the forward pocket, into the ruck and gave the powerful Henwood the role of cutting Parsons out of the game.

Carey, relishing being thrown back into the fray, played a fantastic captain's game in ruck. And Henwood shut Parsons out.

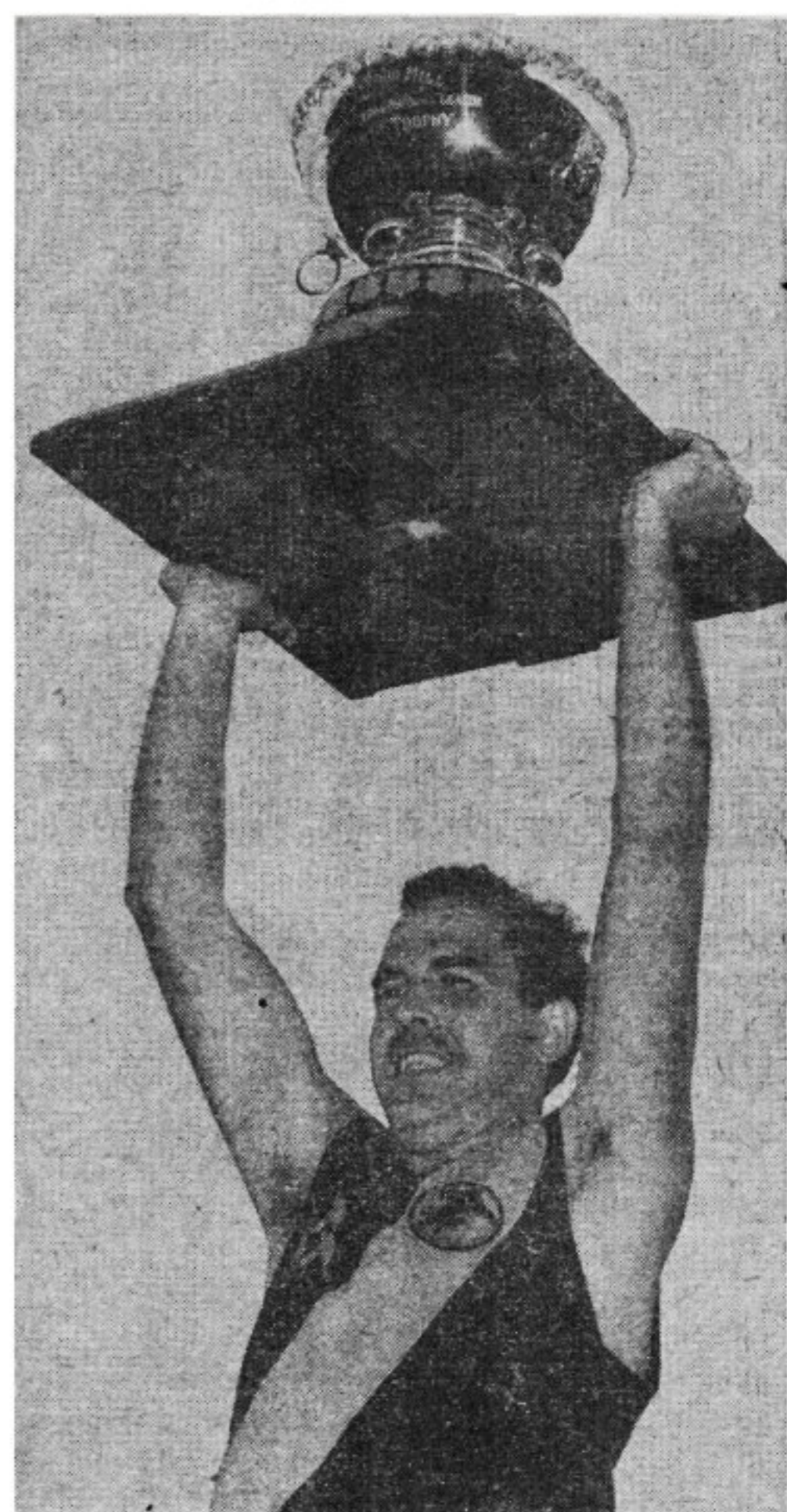
Still, Glenelg looked in trouble early in the second quarter, but at that stage the Tiger players did not have their eyes fixed on the ball. As soon as they realised the ball was the main object, they showed 50,000-plus people how the game was played.

Cornes made other important moves in giving Glenelg's Mr Fixit, Scott Salisbury, the task of stopping David Robertson's influence.

As he had done in cutting Brenton Phillips out of the game in the second semi-final, he was a big success.

And Robin Kidney, who was a surprise selection in the first place, was thrown on to the wing — and he did not let his coach down.

It went to show the depth and flexibility of Glenelg, and the fact Cornes was not afraid to make changes to make things happen.



Glenelg captain Peter Carey proudly lifts the premiership cup — something Bay fans have been waiting 12 years to see

## NO PRIZES YESTERDAY BUT NUNAN SEES HOPE

Disappointed North coach Mike Nunan declared after the game: "To lose a grand final you might as well finish tenth—there's no second prize."

By Gordon Campbell

That comment more than any, mirrored the reality and hurt of being a vanquished grand finalist, a runner-up.

Nunan offered no excuses.

"We were beaten by a much better side on the day," he said.

"We got excited about things when we were about five goals up and we started to lose our work-rate and our discipline in the second quarter."

### Experience

"We'd been working very well without converting until the 20-minute mark of that quarter . . . we gained valuable experience for the future."

Nunan emerged as the true gentleman he is after the game.

He walked towards Glenelg players offering handshakes as they completed their lap of honor.

And that gesture was after a spiteful third term when players from both sides went headhunting.

"When two teams have battled as hard and aggressively and a few agricultural movements are made, it's important that at the end of the day, the victor and the sport are recognised," he said.

Nunan told Glenelg in the dressing rooms after the game: "You proved far, far too good on the day — congratulations."

Nunan was reluctant to identify instances of undisciplined play from North after it had won

control of the game early in the second term.

He talked to his players behind closed doors for 15 minutes after the presentation of the premiership flag and the Thomas Seymour-Hill trophy.

A few home truths were no doubt said but Nunan declined to repeat what he told players.

North captain DAVID TILLER told Glenelg: "Back in April I told a mate we'd be playing Glenelg in the grand final. 'You were too good, see you next year.'"

### First step

Tiller believed Glenelg had built up a hate of losing grand finals and that had inspired them.

And of North's disastrous fade-out in the second term: he said: "We lost track of getting the ball."

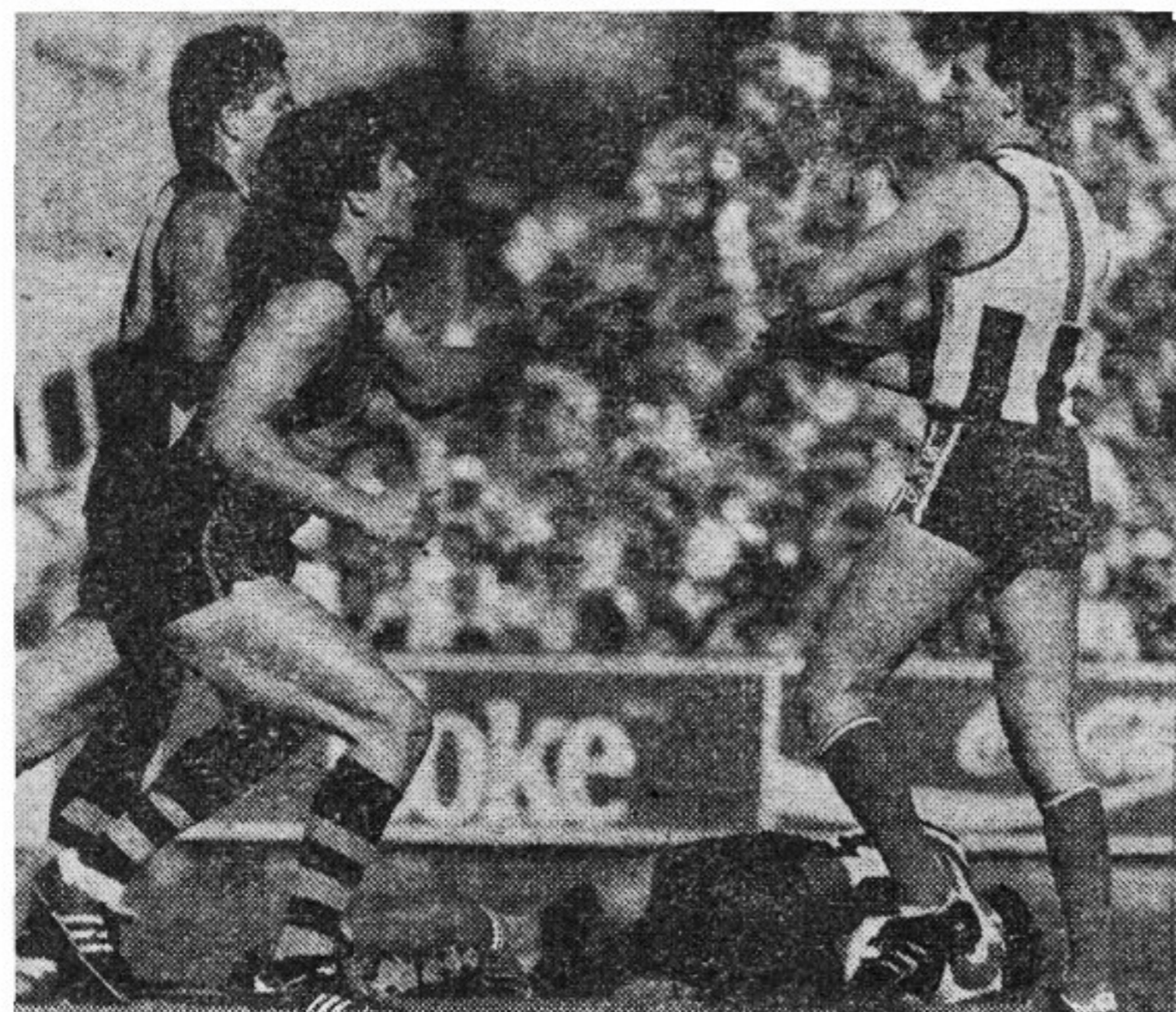
"We were going well and then suddenly Glenelg came back."

" . . . I wouldn't say they were easily the better side though the scoreboard will indicate that."

"There's a fine line between playing so well and then another team forcing a big turnaround."

A bitterly disappointed Tony Antrobus conceded after the game he had been responsible for allowing Glenelg three goals.

His courage in admitting the errors is the first step towards North's grand final rehabilitation.



North defender David Wildy lays motionless after a clash with Glenelg's Stephen Kernahan. Peter Maynard (left), Kernahan and John Riley came to grips before Wildy was taken from the ground.



Champagne corks pop as Glenelg wingman Tony Symonds (left) and his victorious teammates begin their celebrations after the match.

## Fears for Wildy's eye

NORTH Adelaide defender David Wildy may have suffered a serious eye injury during yesterday's grand final against Glenelg at Football Park.

Club doctors feared last night he may have damaged the retina in his left eye.

Wildy said after the game he could not see out of the eye. He will see a specialist today.

He suffered the injury after clashing with Glenelg's Stephen Kernahan at the 16-minute mark of the third term. Wildy was carried off on a stretcher and did not return to the field.

It was one of a number of incidents during a fiery third term. However, field umpires Laurie Argent and Rick Kinnear, did not lodge any reports.

North ruckman Mike Parsons suffered a groin injury earlier in the game and was finally forced off the field at three-quarter time.

# HOW THE TIGERS TURNED THE TIDE

Grand final glory! At last it has descended upon those tenacious Tigers.

After years of heart-break and despair, Glenelg was yesterday filled with tears of joy as it wiped North Adelaide off Football Park by 57 points.

It was not the greatest grand final, not the toughest, but it was indeed sweet for the Tigers after it seemed success would slip away late in the second term.

The Tigers clawed themselves out of trouble, and once they had the scent of victory, there was nothing the tired-looking Roosters could do to stop them.

And like every grand final, there was pain and ecstasy.

No one felt greater anguish for a solitary mistake than North half-forward David Robertson when he lost control of the ball while charging towards goal.

The Roosters should have raced to a 24-point lead but, instead, Glenelg cleared with magnificence and Peter Maynard goaled.

It was then that Glenelg took its first grip on the premiership trophy.

Within another five minutes four more goals went Glenelg's way — two from Stephen Kernahan from spectacular marks and two from Stephen Copping who inspired his teammates even further.

This avalanche of goals knocked the spirit out of North it was not allowed to recover.

After a magnificent start when it lead 7-5 to 2-6, North crumbled when the Tigers slammed on the next eight goals to lead by 18 points 16 seconds into the third term.

North crept within 10 points minutes later, but then rover Tony Antrobus made two fatal errors which cost goals and the hopes of the Roosters' fans faded.

North's work rate began to drop at an alarming rate in the third term which was marred by a spate of fights and incidents.

And as the game wore on, North wore out. Its legs began to take shorter strides, there were fewer long kicks, and the handballs became sloppy.

In contrast, Glenelg's adrenalin began pumping faster. It created the open spaces, made North chase guernseys, and capitalised on the misdirected passes.



Ashley Porter

	1st	2nd	3rd	Final	Pts.
Glenelg	2-5	9-7	14-10	21-15	141
North	4-4	7-7	9-10	12-12	84

**BEST — GLENELG:** Gibbs, S. Kernahan, Carey, Symonds, McGuinness, Maynard, Kidney. **NORTH:** Phillips, Redden, S. Riley, Campbell, Armfield, J. Riley.

**GOALKICKERS — GLENELG:** S. Kernahan 7.3, Garton 4.1, Copping 3.1, McGuinness 2.3, McDermott 1.1, Symonds 1.0, Hall 1.0, Henwood 1.0, Maynard 1.0, Kidney 0.1, W. Stringer 0.2, rushed 0.2. **NORTH:** Parsons 2.2, Hart 2.2, Robertson 2.1, Brealey 2.0, Sanders 2.0, Antrobus 1.1, Tiller 1.0, Jarman 0.4, Campbell 0.1, rushed 0.1.

**INJURIES — NORTH:** Wildy (damaged retina, left eye), Parsons (groin).

**UMPIRES —** Laurie Argent, Rick Kinnear.

**ATTENDANCE —** 50,289.

Stephen Kernahan was presented with the Jack Oatey Medal as the best player on ground, and his effort was superb — seven goals, 13 kicks, seven handballs, and 11 magnificent marks.

But my most valuable player was a shorter fellow in the back pocket — Ross Gibbs.

He was one of the few Glenelg players who shone during the first half, and maintained the great performance.

Gibbs thwarted numerous attempts for goal by North and set up some effective play from the backlines.

However, he made one mistake. He said before the game if Glenelg was 10 goals up in the last quarter he would do a drop kick. Gibbs did just that, but the margin was 57 points.

There were many other heroes, and some went into the match without the same media attention.

Robin Kidney heads that special list. Without being unkind, he has rarely been recognised as a brilliant player.

He went on to the ground after quarter time and did a good job in restricting Matthew Campbell on a wing.

Then there was the "old champ" Peter Carey who finally realised his dreams of holding that premiership trophy aloft.

## Lion-hearted

The giant went into battle against the North ruckmen with the same enthusiasm as he did in 1973 when he was best on ground after kicking six goals from centre half-forward.

"Super" was great. He gave a lion, sorry Tiger, hearted effort and was inspirational to his younger teammates.

Rover Tony McGuinness fed off him well and provided Glenelg with tremendous drive from the centre square.

The best player list could go on . . . Maynard, Tony Symonds. Overall, it was a fine team effort.

North may have lost the match, but it won everyone's respect when it stayed on the ground longer than it was asked to so every player could congratulate the opposition.

After clearly looking the best side, North's game went to pieces. Undiscipline crept in, and the Roosters put themselves under pressure with silly mistakes.

But their hearts were always in the game. They will learn from the valuable experience and will never forget that losing grand final feeling.

North also had its winners. Brenton Phillips played well on his wing. Mike Redden worked tirelessly in ruck, and Stephen Riley was resilient in defence.

There were many others who showed their class but were unable to maintain the effort over four quarters.

Glenelg thoroughly deserved the victory. Both sides were gracious after the torrid 120 minutes of pressure football.

It was obviously a fantastic end to the season for the Tigers, and their grand effort yesterday also put an end to the cruel jokes about them not being able to play well in grand finals.



Scott Salisbury (left) and David Robertson come to grips and Alan Stringer lends a hand to try and sort out out of the many scuffles that erupted during the grand final.



Jack Oatey Medallist for best on ground, Stephen Kernahan salutes the crowd.

## Stephen's magnificent 7

It was the day of the Tiger . . . and Glenelg champion Stephen Kernahan gave an awe-inspiring performance which again showed him to be Australia's hottest football property.

The high-marking centre half-forward, 22, claimed the Jack Oatey medal for best afield in yesterday's grand final with a match-winning seven goal performance.

After being well held by North defender David

Wildy in the first term, Kernahan was the spark that ignited the Tiger's premiership charge.

He picked up 13 kicks, seven handballs, seven hit-outs and grabbed 11 marks in Glenelg's first premiership win since 1973.

Kernahan was presented with the medal by SANFL president, Mr Max Basheer, and paid tribute to his teammates and club supporters.

The All-Australian forward could have been playing in his last game for Glenelg as he is being tipped to join VFL club Carlton next season.

Surrounded by teammates and well-wishers in the Glenelg rooms after the game, Kernahan said:

"It's fantastic. "It was a tremendous performance by the players — a great team effort."

# SIX MINUTES THAT CHANGED THE GRAND

# FINAL

Where do you start? What more can you say? Probably only this.

Every now and then, even in the celestial realm of grand finals where superhuman effort is regarded as the norm, there comes a performance that has everything.

And yesterday this Glenelg team, this fanatically unified, committed, skilled and ferocious team of Tigers produced one of those.

Staggering, punch-drunk, on the ropes and awaiting the knock-out blow in the second quarter, they suddenly found the depths of belief and courage that have so distinguished their marvellous jaunt through the second half of this fabulous football season.

In six incredibly significant minutes they turned a nightmare into a five-goal avalanche that sucked the heart and confidence away from their North Adelaide tormentors.

Down three goals one second, they suddenly were two in front at the half-time siren.

And in the second half, like Atilla's legions, they came out with the swords swinging until there were no more heads to roll.

There would be only one pace, flat-out, only one direction, forward.

## Fantasy

And in the end the foundation they built on courage and sweat would unfold into an exquisitely versatile performance for which the Roosters had no answer.

Yesterday will be remembered for many things for it was, unquestionably, a fantasy of an afternoon that manifested all that is spectacular in sport.

It will be recalled for its fire for the two teams hammered at each other with a fury that was only spent in the final 15 minutes.

It will be remembered for its skill, tackling, reflex movement and courage for some aerial miracles and incredible endeavor.

It will be remembered for the ugliness of the third quarter which erupted into a running 20-minute brawl, not just on the ground but the terraces to boot.

And, maybe, most of all, they will still be talking years from now of the amazingly joyful, emotional, almost orgiastic celebrations that overflowed once the siren had sounded.

All the relief, all the longing, all the anticipation that Graham Cornes has kept subdued until the right time bubbled uncontrollably in Tiger hearts and minds.

For a little while it even seemed as though SANFL president Max Basheer would be left alone on the dais with the T. S. Hill Cup as the overjoyed Glenelg players paid tribute to each other and their magnificently loyal fans.



**Geoff Roach**

**PICTURES:**  
Brian Webber  
Ray Titus  
Kevin Bull



Peter Maynard had an upside-down way of getting the ball as Peter Carey (left), Tony Antrobus, Michael Redden and David Robertson await the outcome of his aerobatics.

Nothing epitomised the closeness of the Tiger family and what they are about than events at the southern end.

There, threading her way through the feverish and jubilant, Pam Cornes came on to the ground and embraced her husband to the unbridled delight of the Glenelg cheer squad.

A bit further away big Harry Kernahan, the spirit and voice of Tigerland, fought back tears as he congratulated his sons, David and Stephen, the Stringer boys and Chris McDermott.

## Athlete

Tony Symonds was dashing back and forth to admirers near the pickets, Wayne Stringer was standing, Atlas-like, in front of the members stand exulting in the moment and big Peter Carey, once more a colossus in the crisis, simply absorbed it all.

Minutes later, North Adelaide would add to the rich tapestry of the day's events with an unprecedented gesture of sportsmanship.

Under coach Michael Nunan's insistence, they remained on the ground while the Tigers pranced on their victory prowl, then moved forward en masse to congratulate the victors.

It was, quite simply, a magnificent moment for football and sport.

While nothing would unhinge the importance of the team aspect of Glen-

elg's victory, there were some individual heroics which should not go unnoticed.

Take, for instance, The Torch and The Hatchet.

Ross Gibbs was The Torch, leading the Bays out of the darkness of the second quarter with his impossible intuition and audacity until they lit a fire of their own.

Stephen Kernahan was The Hatchet, blunted early then devastatingly effective as the game wore on.

He is such a consummate athlete that controlling him forever simply is not on, and once his genius took full bloom he filled those around him waves of confidence.

What about The Kid, little Robin Kidney, whose tackling, blocking and endeavor coming off the bench proved so crucial, and The Moose, Wayne Henwood, who went to full back to first blunt the menace of Mike Parsons then become a devastating rebounder?

## Tough

Nobody could ever lasso Tony Symonds or David Marshall or prevent them from dispensing their gifted deliveries to teammates further ahead.

And Tony McGuinness, Alan Stringer, Peter Maynard and McDermott just kept doing the tough things they have all year and adding flash, dash and crash at the crucial time.

For Cornes, yesterday was an epic triumph.

His coaching skills were



Wayne Stringer

Adam Garlon

not on trial. They are absolutely undoubted.

But he probed and experimented, switched and kept faith until it all clicked into an irresistible force.

Shed no tears for North. They wouldn't want any.

They tried as gallantly and wholeheartedly as anyone could wish and were only a thread away from fruition until David Robertson's fatal fumble and the Bays' devastating recovery of it changed the course of events in the second quarter.

That coincided with Mick Redden's first spell off the ball and before the Roosters knew it Steve Copping and Stephen Kernahan had taken the ball game away.

Redden was magnificent again all day, Tony Antrobus was a hornet of trouble for his opposition and the entire defence struggled manfully against ever increasing odds.

They will be better for the experience and in the wash up they might reflect that it was a bad year to be merely very, very good instead of great.

# Courage conquers that finals hoodoo

Glenelg's 57-point league football grand final victory over North Adelaide will live in the hearts of people forever. That it should do so; that Glenelg's fame arose from the destruction of North, is a tough fact of life.

When the flattery of the crowd has stopped ringing in the players' ears, when the champagne bubbles of celebration have burst, the 1985 premiership will be remembered as the result of Glenelg's epidemic courage.

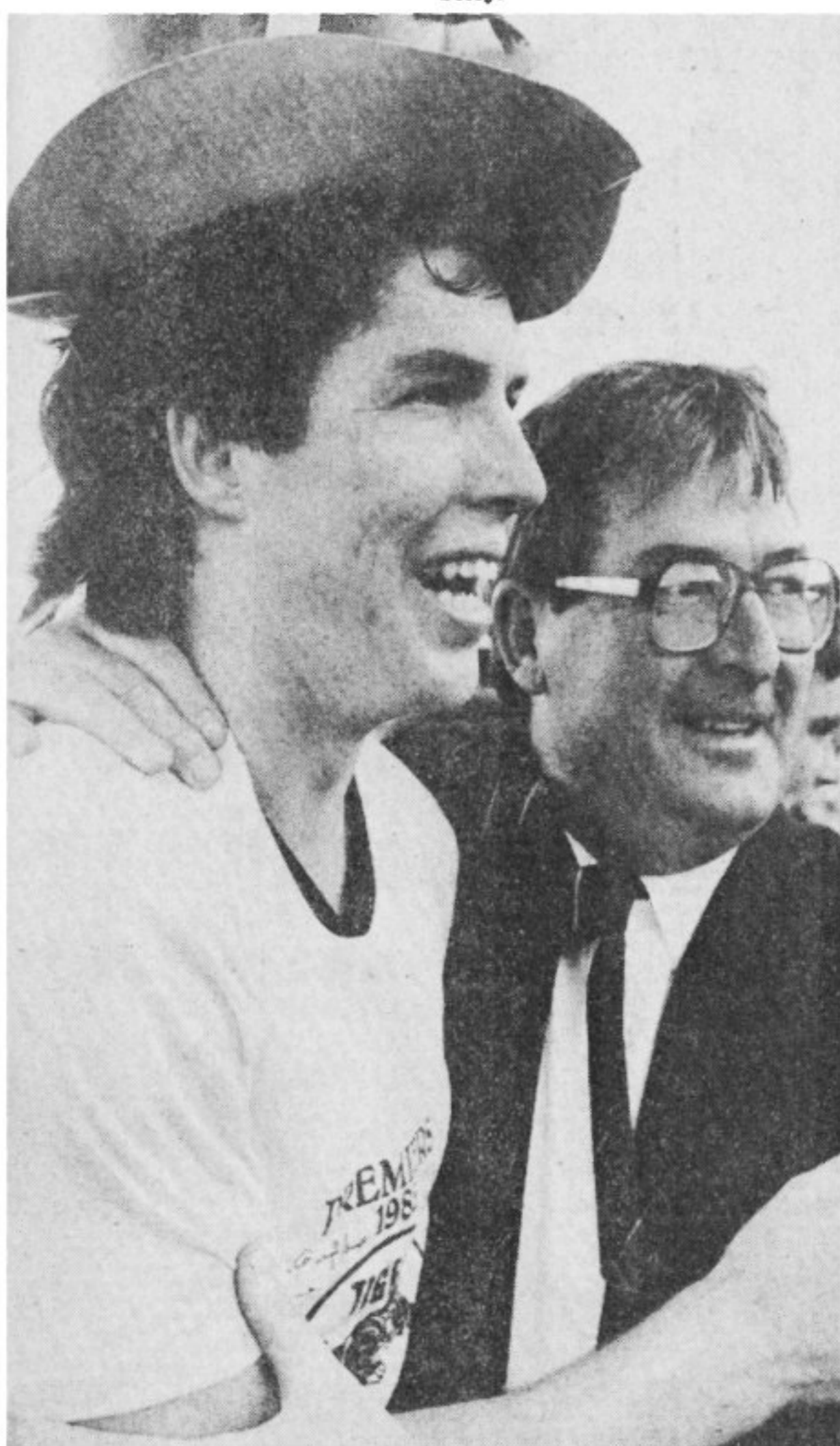
Down five goals in the second quarter the Glenelg players watched their hard work of winter perishing so fruitlessly.

They were doing and dying and seemed headed for destruction themselves.

Coach Graham Cornes, squirming uncomfortably in his boundary-line bunker, was angry and frustrated.

"I couldn't believe it," he said afterwards. "I was so unhappy. The discipline was poor and they were ignoring instructions."

He was later to remark that he couldn't "understand how they could play so badly and then play so well."



Stephen Kernahan, best on the ground in the grand final, is hugged after the game by his elated father Harry, Glenelg's football director.

## GLENELG

Player	Kicks	Mks	H'ball	HO	Pts.
Corey	3	4	7	26	6
Copping	9	3	6		5
Durby	5	3	4		5
Garton	6	3	3	2	6
Gibbs	19	3	2		8
Hall	6	2	4		6
Henwood	11	3	2	13	7
D. Kernahan	7	3	3		5
S. Kernahan	13	11	7	8	8
Kidney	7	1	5		7
Marshall	15	7	7		7
Maynard	20	3	5		7
McDermott	11	4	20		8
McGuinness	19	6	4		8
Murphy	7	-	2		3
Salisbury	1	-	7		5
Seeborn	6	-	6	2	6
A. Stringer	9	-	15		7
W. Stringer	11	3	5		6
Symonds	15	5	7		7
<b>Totals</b>	<b>200</b>	<b>64</b>	<b>121</b>	<b>51</b>	

## NORTH

Player	Kicks	Mks	H'ball	HO	Pts.
Antrobus	17	5	7		7
Armfield	6	1	6		5
Arnold	2	2	6		4
Bennett	4	4	9		4
Brealey	4	3	4	4	4
Campbell	19	4	7		7
Hart	11	1	6		6
Hoy	9	3	4		4
Hill	4	1	4		4
Jarman	9	3	14		6
Parsons	5	3	-	2	4
Phillips	12	3	12		6
Redden	6	6	8	18	5
Riley, J.	6	4	9		5
Riley, S.	16	9	8		8
Robertson	16	3	10		8
Sanders	12	3	3		5
Tiller	6	-	10		4
Wildy	4	2	2		4
Zoontjens	5	2	2		4
<b>Totals</b>	<b>173</b>	<b>62</b>	<b>131</b>	<b>24</b>	

Merit points by Geoff Kingston

## Glenelg wins - for itself and others

Glenelg has done a lot more than win its third premiership.

Ignoring North Adelaide, which needs time to repair the vicious dents to its pride, it's a fair bet that not only Bay supporters, but also those of eight other league clubs, heaved a sigh of relief at 5 p.m. on Saturday.

At last, for a while, they can be spared the interminable recounting of Cornsey's kick in the 1973 grand final.

Fine moment in sport though it was, if ever an occasion has had the living daylight beaten out of it, the drop punt that didn't win Glenelg's second title, is it.

After all, Glenelg took that game by seven points, not one point, and it has always seemed to me a hallmark of the club and its barrackers that they should take a slightly different view of things than the rest.

Perhaps this peculiarity is the secret of its success, for there is no doubt that in the past two decades, Glenelg has changed itself - against the odds - from a second-rank outfit into a first-rate club, able to sit there on top with Port Adelaide, Norwood and Sturt in the wider scheme of league football, although nowhere near them in achievements.

Considering these advances and the many, many finals appearances in that



by  
GEOFF  
KINGSTON

Maybe he has not yet noticed that fate is usually on the side of the best team.

Certainly something triggered Glenelg.

In six dramatic minutes midway into the second term Glenelg began a revival that carried it to an emotional triumph - and only its third premiership in its 65-year history.

It turned the game around with five goals in six minutes to convert a five-goal deficit into a 12-point lead at half-time and it was never again seriously challenged.

In that one short but hectic extravaganza by Glenelg, North's demise came quickly and painfully.

And with the premiership in jeopardy the grand final erupted in a chaotic third quarter when players from both sides tried to frighten each other with tactics not usually espoused by the Marquis of Queensberry.

GLENELG	2.5	9.7	15.10	21.15	(141)
NORTH	4.4	7.7	9.10	12.12	(84)

**SCORERS** — Glenelg: S. Kernahan 7.3, Garton 4.1, Copping 3.1, McGuinness 2.3, McDermott 1.1, Maynard, Symonds, Hall, Henwood 1.0, W. Stringer, Kidney, Marshall 0.1, rushed 0.3. North: Parsons, Hart 2.2, Robertson 2.1, Brealey, Sanders 2.0, Antrobus 1.1, Tiller 1.0, Jarman 0.4, rushed 0.2.

**BEST** — Glenelg: S. Kernahan, McDermott, Gibbs, McGuinness, Marshall, Maynard, Symonds. North: Robertson, S. Riley, Campbell, Antrobus, Phillips, Jarman.

Umpires: R. Kinnear, L. Argent.

If the second-quarter blitz by Glenelg was the beginning of the end for North, the third quarter signalled the absolute capitulation.

With spiteful acts exploding like hand grenades all over the ground North players in particular lost sight of one of their targets. Too many of them either backed out of the game

or tiptoed around Football Park in a way that gave the side no chance of victory against the fiercely intimidating Glenelg outfit.

North seemed as though it was going to inflict a humiliating defeat on Glenelg when it careered to an impressive 7.5 to 2.6 lead midway through the first term.

Ruckman Mike Redden led North's charge of the height brigade with a superb opening against Wayne Henwood, while near the goalsquare Mike Parsons, who must surely do his training on a pogo stick, was embarrassing Chris Duthy.

So threatening were Redden and Parsons that Cornes was forced to switch Henwood to full back to combat Parsons — a job he achieved with remarkable success; with Peter Carey then having to do almost all the ruckwork for the rest of the game.

Carey, one of the last of the dinosaurs, was a long way from his giant-killing days of the past but his worth on Football Park on Saturday was inestimable.

North rover Tony Antrobus was also irritating Glenelg — and a large chunk of the 50,289 crowd.

His skill and tactics unbalanced Glenelg repeatedly in the first half and it was a tribute to his resilience that he survived the game.

## Kernahan: VFL decision to be known in a week

Stephen Kernahan, Glenelg's seven-goal premiership hero, will decide within a week whether he will transfer to VFL club Carlton next year.

Glenelg virtually is resigned to losing him, at least for a few seasons.

Club president Bob Campbell said yesterday: "We have done everything we possibly can to retain Stephen."

"From what I can ascertain, the offer we made was not that far away from Carlton's offer. But knowing Stephen and knowing his family, I know that money hasn't got a lot to do with it. "If he is to go, he goes with our

blessing. He has done everything asked of him and I am sure he still is a future Bays captain."

Kernahan's father, Harry, Glenelg's football director, said yesterday: "Stephen will announce next Sunday or Monday what he is doing next year. Before then, neither he nor I will entertain any discussion about his future with anyone outside the club."

Carlton signed Kernahan before he had played a league game. He feels committed to the club. There is no suggestion of his being interested in another Victorian league club.

## Who needs practice for those moments like these?

By ALAN SHIELL

And they were at it again yesterday! Didn't some of them know that they had to front up at the SA Brewing Company this morning for the traditional unveiling of the chimney... and then on to Peter Darley's Wellington Hotel to quench an unquenchable thirst?

Yes, but THE Swim Through Glenelg really was special; perhaps not so much the celebrating of a premiership as the glorious recognition and overwhelming relief that Saturday, October 5, 1985, had become the most significant date in the Tigers' tormented history.

They are a proud club... with reason, for they give their loyal members and supporters a good run for their money. They win more games than they lose. And they always seem to be in the finals.

## BEST PLAYERS

GEOFF KINGSTON:  
S. Kernahan (G) 3  
C. McDermott (G) 2  
R. Gibbs (G) 1

KEVIN NEALE:  
S. Kernahan (G) 3  
R. Gibbs (G) 2  
J. Riley (NA) 1

LANCE CAMPBELL:  
C. McDermott (G) 3  
R. Gibbs (G) 2  
S. Kernahan (G) 1

PETER HAYNES:  
S. Kernahan (G) 3  
C. McDermott (G) 2  
R. Gibbs (G) 1

**Totals:** Kernahan 16, Gibbs 10, McDermott 7, Riley, Phillips, Carey.



THE  
CAMPBELL  
COMMENT

time, I had never been able to fully understand the pessimism bordering on morbid obsession that characterises most Glenelg supporters.

That is, until Saturday, when I could see that it was the pitiless search for the respectability that had eluded them for so long, the quest for the final material proof of Glenelg's standing, that sometimes made them act in strange ways.

The 1934 premiership had announced that, if nothing else, Glenelg existed.

The 1973 premiership, after 39 years, had given it heart, but there the heart stopped while Port, Norwood and Sturt beat on and West Adelaide savored the feeling.

No more is it the "so near but not so close" mentality for Glenelg. It has become respectable in the best

possible way in football — by winning a premiership and deserving to — and Cornsey's kick can take its rightful place as only a part of the story, because on Saturday enough happened to Glenelg to prove that it has made it.

The 20 players had a lot to lose, and played that way.

It was more than likely that if they had let by far the club's best chance since '73 slip through their fingers, many supporters who had stuck by the club would have given up losing, and gone where the going is easier.

North, on the other hand, performed after the first 40 minutes as though winning was merely the more acceptable of two options, and even the third quarter fights — a product of North's frustration with itself — could not obscure the fact that defeat did not hold for the club the magnitude that it did for Glenelg.

Saturday, October 5, will do North good. Coach Mike Nunan's decision to have his players confront defeat by congratulating Glenelg as a team on the ground was much more than just a laudable sporting gesture.

But the day will do much more for Glenelg.

The team stamped itself as one of the best combinations to win a SANFL flag by the way in which it caught and

passed a lightning-fast side as though there was no future after five o'clock if it didn't.

It showed it had all the attributes of a team in doing so, with the likes of Chris McDermott, Ross Gibbs and Alan Stringer sticking around when the work was hard and fruitless, and it showed with Stephen Kernahan that it had one of the great stars of SA football.

There cannot have been a better mark than Kernahan any time, anywhere, and whether it is the medical millions of the Sydney Swans or the megabucks of Carlton or even the lure of home that decides his future, the best is yet to come.

As the celebrations go on, I hope someone spares a thought for Graham Campbell, Glenelg's coach in 1984 — the year of the infamous Peter Carey suspension that may have delayed last Saturday by 12 months.

It was basically Campbell's team that Graham Cornes willed to greater heights than many believed the club would ever reach.

Unlike Campbell, Cornes had Carey in his team. And Carey's presence on the field was worth more than a thousand motivational methods.

The other 19 players owed it to him, and to their supporters. It was good to be there to see them deliver.

# Glenelg desperate but still cool in crisis

Glenelg's desperation and hunger for the ball were the keys to its grand final win over North Adelaide on Saturday.

These factors showed in every ball the players attacked. Glenelg had the composure to maintain its cool and put the score on the board during the periods of tough play.

It was hard, tough finals football. Glenelg was able to handle the pressure and get on with the game, while North tended to get a bit rattled when it tried to catch Glenelg in the clinches.

North settled a lot better than the Bays did. It was very aggressive early and combined this with its natural running game, which was why it was completely on top in the first quarter-and-a-half.

At the 15-minute mark of the second term North had total control. It was five goals up and running the ball well against the breeze.

But North then attacked three or four times without reward, used the handball once too often — and things came unstuck.

Glenelg swept down for priceless goals during time-out and really had its game rolling. At that point there was no way anything was going to stop it.

It was probably inexperience by North that let the Bays get back into it.

When you hold a lead of four or five



## EBERT

RUSSELL EBERT on the grand final with Peter Haynes

goals, you just bottle the game up and hold the ball until you regain your composure.

It was very significant that Glenelg went in at half-time two goals clear.

It wasn't so much the lead it held, but the way it had finished the second quarter and the fact its adrenalin was flowing.

North had the use of a five-goal breeze in the third quarter. It had to go into the last quarter at least five goals up but, of course, it went in five goals down.

Glenelg won the centre square throughout with sheer desperation.

Peter Maynard, Chris McDermott, Alan Stringer and Robin Kidney were hard and desperate. They were the players who won the game for the Bays.

I really can't emphasise enough the

contribution of those four, while Peter Carey did a terrific job in ruck.

Ross Gibbs in the back pocket performed particularly well, while Stephen Kernahan's last 2½ quarters were superb.

There was a hell of a lot of pressure on Stephen with his being called the key to the game and all that, but he was able to handle the pressure and play his own superb brand of football.

He kicked seven goals, handed out a couple more and played the aggressive type of football you have to play in finals.

The result may well make up his mind about going to Victoria next year.

He's repaid Glenelg now for all it's given him over the years.

North never settled after half-time, while the last 10 minutes of the second quarter was just a complete blitz by Glenelg. The desperate Bays could smell the premiership and they weren't going to let it go.

But the loss will stand North in good stead for the next few years.

You have to lose a grand final before you really understand what football's all about. It makes you that more desperate for the next one and once there, you won't let go.

Glenelg has been in a lot of grand finals and lost a lot of them.

For North, Brenton Phillips tried all day on a wing, Mike Redden battled

hard in ruck and Stephen Riley did a good job in defence.

Kernahan had already stamped himself on the game before David Wildy got hurt, but Wildy did a good job in containing him early. Tony Antrabus never stopped battling.

Mike Parsons started magnificently and was much too tall for Chris Duthy. North used the ball and him to advantage early but, unfortunately, he was the only avenue to goal.

Wayne Henwood finally did a good stopping job on Parsons and North's scoring resources were very limited.

In comparison, Glenelg had Kernahan on top at centre half-forward, Adam Garton kicking four goals at full forward and Stephen Copping getting three more, so Glenelg had the multiple goalscorers you need in finals.

While the game got a little out of hand in the third quarter, the umpires generally had pretty good control and paid the first free kick when it came.

### Main goalkickers

Leading goalkickers following the completion of the 1985 football season:

Blight (Wd) 126.68, Willmott (St) 112.42, Davies (St) 88.50, J. Roberts (WT) 85.38, T. Evans (PA) 80.37, Copping (Glen) 77.27, Dietrich (NA) 71.32, S. Kernahan (Glen) 70.46, Becroft (Wd) 68.17, Johnston (WT) 66.36, Platten (CD) 65.41, McGuinness (Glen) 54.54, Antrabus (NA) 48.34, N. Roberts (Nwd) 47.16, Woodhall (WA) 42.26.

# Hay's little slip lets Tigers in

Confidence is important to a prospective premiership side. So are discipline and controlled aggression on the ball.

North had those three important facets on Saturday and then lost them — and the premiership.

It had all worked well against Glenelg until the 20-minute mark of the second term, when North lost its concentration. Discipline went with it as the North players' vigor turned too much to the body rather than the ball.

And confidence — particularly with their use of the ball — crumbled soon after.

In contrast, Glenelg had discipline and controlled aggression, but lacked confidence. That situation changed — and, with time, so did Glenelg's fortunes — late in the first quarter when North back pocket Stephen Hay, then oozing in confidence, played on when he shouldn't have, slipped and was tackled.

Tony McGuinness's subsequent goal heralded the Glenelg onslaught.

Until then Glenelg had been plodding along, never threatening to do anything. But that goal gave it a glimmer of hope.



## NEALE

KEVIN NEALE reviews the grand final with Mike Rucci

A little earlier, Glenelg coach Graham Cornes made the move that turned the game in his side's favor.

Swinging tough-man Wayne Henwood off the ball to full back to put the shutters on Mike Parsons cut North's main focal point in attack. Henwood gave Parsons a few reminders of his presence and the Parsons fire was quelled.

If any move won the game, that was it.

Videotapes of the David Wildy-Stephen Kernahan showdown from the third quarter will be watched so often that the tapes will become paper-thin.

Once Wildy went off, the outcome of

the match was beyond doubt. The lid on the coffin of North's premiership hopes was sealed and Glenelg took control.

Wildy had first whack, didn't hit Kernahan hard enough and paid the penalty. Like one of the North blokes said after the game, if you're going to hit someone you make sure they don't come up.

Wildy would have had his eyes open for the blow to even up his swipe. And the best square-offs are the ones that come as quickly as possible.

On paper, both sides appeared very evenly matched. But Kernahan was always the key to the outcome.

Wildy had done a superb job on Kernahan in the first quarter and early in the second. But once Glenelg moved the ball quickly and kicked it directly into Kernahan's outstretched and sticky hands, he got his tail up and started to take control across half-forward.

Late in the second quarter — when Glenelg scored five goals in five minutes — Glenelg showed North how the ball should be moved.

The way North lairised with the ball in the second quarter was close to suicide — and suicide may have been less painful. It went deep into flanks

and pockets when moving the ball out of the centre.

The club's statisticians would have been dizzy counting the number of handpasses North players dished out when they should have gone long and direct to give Parsons a chance of beating only one opponent.

And for a side with players who have refined ball-handling skills, the handball was poor.

North's attack on the ball changed dramatically after half-time. In the first half it always had at least two players ready to snatch the ball when it came to ground from the spoils of defenders from both sides. But in the second half all that changed. Rarely did you sight a North player getting the ball off the ground.

Glenelg had turned the game around. It was getting first use of the ball and using it well.

Mike Nunan's disappointment is understandable. But his statement that losing a grand final is like finishing 10th is out of perspective.

Every team strives to play in the grand final. Getting there is a good effort in itself — it puts a team apart from the rest.

North's players will learn from the defeat.

## Surfers trip for premiers

By ALAN SHIELL

Glenelg footballers will continue their premiership celebrations on a trip to Surfers Paradise early next month.

A party of more than 30 Tiger players and a few officials will paint the Gold Coast black and gold from November 2-10.

About 180 Glenelg players and officials and their women celebrated the 1985 premiership at the Sea Rescue Squadron at Holdfast Bay on Saturday night before they returned to heroes' welcomes from an estimated 15,000 members and supporters at Glenelg Oval.

North Adelaide players and officials held their grand final wake at the Hampstead Hotel, then received a sympathetic reception from more than 7000 members and supporters at Prospect Oval.

Glenelg officials were delighted by the news that the club's sponsor, the finance company Associated Midland Corporation Ltd, had agreed to continue its sponsorship next season — at an increased figure.

The company's managing director, Alan Cox, and national sales manager Geoff Victor flew from Sydney to watch Saturday's grand final.

There was some speculation at Glenelg yesterday that the club could lose at least five players, besides probably Stephen Kernahan, next season.

Back pocket Ross Gibbs and ruckman Wayne Henwood were reputed to be considering returning to WA, rovers Chris McDermott and Tony McGuinness may be lured to Victoria and half-back Wayne Stringer might retire.

However, Glenelg officials were confident all five would continue at the Bay next year.

## Port's best-and-fairest award to Bradley

Champion Port Adelaide centreman Craig Bradley has won the club's best-and-fairest award for 1985.

His win was announced at a "medal count" at Alberton Oval yesterday.

Bradley, who has agreed to play with Carlton in the Victorian Football League next season, polled 87 votes to beat Greg Anderson, with 71 votes, and Dwayne Russell with 50.

Bradley also won Port's top award in 1982 and 1984.



IT'S ON... Two of the skirmishes which erupted during the third quarter of the grand final. Doing battle near the North Adelaide goalmouth are (left) Glenelg's Wayne Henwood and North's Darel Hart and (right) North's Stephen Hay and Glenelg's Chris Duthy.

PICTURE: Stuart Hennagen

# Carey only two-title Tiger

### FINAL FEELINGS

By PETER HAYNES

Veteran ruckman Peter Carey is the only person to have played in two Glenelg premiership teams.

Carey, 31, played at centre half-forward in the 1973 grand final, when Glenelg won its second premiership, and, with Wayne Henwood, rucked against North Adelaide's Mike Redden and John Brealey on Saturday, when the Tigers won their third flag.

The only other player in the senior training list at Glenelg who could have equalled Carey's record was veteran defender John MacFarlane, but he was not selected in any of the 1985 finals.

Carey said yesterday the 1973 grand final had been good, but Saturday's win had been "fantastic."

"There was a lot more pressure on us this time because we had lost five grand finals and this was the end of the road," he said.

"We prepared fantastically and if we couldn't have won yesterday I don't know what I would have done. I think I would have hanged myself."

Carey, who was recently promoted to the sales manager's position with Coca-Cola, said he would continue playing next year.

Coach Graham Cornes, a member of the 1973 premiership team, also recorded a first, becoming the only former Glenelg player to take the Bays to a premiership.

Former West Adelaide player Bruce McGregor coached Glenelg to its first flag in 1934, while Neil Kerley, who also started at West, was coach in 1973.

The North players gained a lot of admiration for their actions after the final siren on Saturday.

After gathering for a brief address by coach Mike Nunan, they waited on the field until Glenelg had received the Thomas Seymour Hill Memorial Trophy and had almost completed its victory lap.

When the Glenelg victors came nearby, the North players moved forward to congratulate them before leaving the field.

Pam Cornes, wife of Graham, was one spectator allowed to "invade" the oval after the game.

She rushed on to the field to congratulate her husband just before Glenelg was presented with the T. S. Hill Trophy.



REMEMBER THIS FACE? ... It's Peter Carey, vintage 1971, two years before he played in Glenelg's 1973 premiership side.



**BACK ROW** — Scott Salisbury, John Seebohm, Stephen Barratt, Wayne Henwood, Steve Thomson, Adam Garton, Jim West, Gavan Walsh, Chris McDermott.  
**MIDDLE ROW** — Tony McGuinness, Craig Woodlands, John MacFarlane, Alan Stringer, Tony Symonds, Denis Russell, Michael Murphy, Tony Hall, David Kernahan, Wayne Stringer, Peter Maynard.  
**FRONT ROW** — Mark Motlop, Mark Hewett, David Holst, Mark Donovan, Stephen Copping, Peter Carey (capt.), Graham Cornes (coach), Stephen Kernahan, David Grenvold, David Marshall, Robin Kidney, Steve Talbot, Ross Gibbs.

## The pick of the Bays for Grand Final '85



### PROFILES by ANDREW BOTH

- **No. 2. Ross Gibbs** — 25, 176 cm, 77 kg. An extremely reliable car salesman and if there is a more polished back pocket in the league, he is hiding. Gibbs has been a major asset since joining Glenelg from West Perth last season. His anticipation is second-to-none.
- **No. 4. Stephen Kernahan** — 22, 194 cm, 84 kg. At only 22, Stephen is a scrip clerk for a stockbroking firm. If you could buy shares in footballers, Kernahan would be at the top of anyone's list. "Henchman" has played more than 135 games for Glenelg since making his league debut in 1981 and has played in Glenelg's losing grand final sides in 1981 and 1982. He would give anything to make it third time lucky.
- **No. 5. Peter Carey** — 31, 193 cm, 102 kg. This outstanding ruckman made his league debut in 1971. "Super" has played more than 350 league games, has captained Glenelg for the past three seasons and won the club's best and fairest award in 1975, 79 and 81. He recently was appointed marketing manager of Bev Serve, a subsidiary of Coca-Cola.
- **No. 6. Michael Murphy** — 20, 185 cm, 80 kg. He has improved enormously this season and now is one of Glenelg's most dependable defenders. Murphy hails from the Riverland town of Renmark.
- **No. 8. Tony McGuinness** — 21, 174 cm, 70 cm. "Fred" won the 1982 Magarey Medal, but is a much more consistent player these days. One of the fastest rovers in the league, he would

love to play in a premiership team before taking his skills to Geelong.

- **No. 9. Tony Symonds** — 23, 180 cm, 76 kg. Symonds is one of the few Glenelg players with a tertiary education. He is studying at Sturt College for a degree in physical education. On the football field, he almost is back to his best form after missing six games during the season with a broken thumb. He is in his fifth season of league football.
- **No. 10. Chris McDermott** — 21, 180 cm, 78 kg. "Bones" does not bowl as fast as Craig (McDermott) but he is a much better footballer than his Test cricketer namesake. Chris already has played more than 100 games. He was a Woodville supporter as a kid and how the Warriors would like to have his services these days. McDermott is one of the most courageous ballgetters in the competition.
- **No. 11. Tony Hall** — 21, 183 cm, 82 kg. "Slab" will have a belated 21st birthday celebration if the Tigers win tomorrow. A local product, he has been a valuable team member on a half back flank during the finals series.
- **No. 14. Wayne Stringer** — 30,

183 cm, 80 kg. This member of the Stringer family is a city slicker, being a partner in Sportslover sports stores. He also is pretty slick on a half back flank, where he has become a permanent fixture.

- **No. 16. David Marshall** — 25, 177 cm, 71 kg. One of the most difficult tasks when watching Glenelg is trying to work out where this man plays. He used to be named in the centre, but now plays usually as a second follower. Already in his eighth season of league football, he should be approaching the peak of his career.
- **No. 17. Robin Kidney** — 18, 170 cm, 80 kg. He made his league debut two years ago at the tender age of 16, but has been unable to command a regular place in the team. A rover, he still has youth on his side and may get more opportunities next year if McGuinness goes to Geelong.
- **No. 19. Stephen Copping** — 29, 185 cm, 78 kg. "Keg" is in his second season back from VFL club Essendon. The farmer from the South-East with the telescopic arms is a vital member of Glenelg's attack, usually playing in a forward pocket. He was Glenelg's top scorer in 1981 with 49 goals.
- **No. 22. Adam Garton** — 23, 193 cm, 84 kg. This tall and lean ruckman/forward is an architecture student. He finally got his chance after a series of impressive reserves performances and he hasn't let anyone down by kicking 11 goals in the two finals matches. He joined Glenelg from West Gambier.

- **No. 23. Mark Motlop** — 26, 170 cm, 66 kg. Darwin-bred rover Motlop played 11 successive games mid-season and has sat on the bench in both finals matches. Has been with the club for three years.
- **No. 25. Alan Stringer** — 26, 183 cm, 83 kg. Stringer works a farm with his father and former footballing brother Barry at Red Hill in the Mid North. He has cultivated his skills and harnessed his aggression this season to become one of the league's most fearsome centremen.
- **No. 26. Chris Duthy** — 24, 188 cm, 83 kg. This carpenter has made a niche for himself as the club's regular full back. He joined Glenelg from West Broken Hill in 1982 and has played more than 100 league games.
- **No. 27. Gavan Walsh** — 24, 184 cm, 76 kg. Defender Walsh is one of the more unobtrusive league footballers. A blinds salesman, he played the first 19 matches this season before a knee injury forced him to miss the last three minor series and the first two finals.
- **No. 29. Wayne Henwood** — 23, 191 cm, 98 kg. Henwood is called "Moose" for obvious reasons. Appearances aside, he has many similarities with teammate Gibbs. Both came from WA and both are car salesmen. Henwood joined Glenelg from South Fremantle with the reputation of being a centre half-back, but has inspired the Bays with his performances in the ruck in the past few weeks.
- **No. 30. Peter Maynard** — 25, 177 cm, 76 kg. "Max" missed

eight of the first nine matches this season, but has made a huge difference to the Glenelg team since returning from injury. This explosive follower is one of the most under-rated players in the league. He joined the Tigers from Melbourne in 1982.

- **No. 31. John Seebohm** — 25, 190 cm, 83 kg. Not to be confused with Olympic gold medallist Jon Sieben, Seebohm, nevertheless is sure to have butterflies in his stomach tomorrow. He is one of only five Bay players to have fronted for every game this season and has played at centre half-back during the finals.
- **No. 32. Mark Donovan** — 20, 182 cm, 76 kg. Donovan squeezed his way into the side for the last three minor series games after some excellent performances in the reserves. He has not played a final, but is almost certain to become a regular league player next year.
- **No. 36. Scott Salisbury** — 27, 177 cm, 76 kg. Salisbury made his league debut at the relatively late age of 24, after joining Glenelg from Plympton. A tough tackler and no-nonsense defender, he is a carpenter by trade.
- **No. 37. David Kernahan** — 20, 183 cm, 75 kg. Young David is known as "Doozer" because that's what his older brother Stephen used to call him as a kid. Although David has played in the shadow of his older, more celebrated brother, he nonetheless is a talented wingman. His football career was in jeopardy a few months ago when he was suffering with a serious back injury.