



OLD MEADONIANS FC CIRCULAR



20/10/2017

Fixtures For Saturday				
Team	Opposition	Venue / Referee	Competition	Kick Off
1 st	Bealonians 1s	Ref:- Pascuale Acierno	LOB Senior	1.30pm
2 nd	Old Dulwichians	Dulwich Sports Ground, Turney Road, London SE21 7JA	League	2:30pm
3 rd	Poly 3's	University of Westminster Sports Ground Chiswick W4 3UH	League	2:00pm
4 th	London Welsh 1s	Ref:- Mike Kenna	League	3.00pm
5 th	Old Tonbridgians 2s	Ref:- Steven Pordes	LOB Junior	1.00pm
6 th	Old Boilers FC	Blackheath Wanderers Sports Club, 63 Eltham Road, Lee, SE12 8UF	League	1pm
7 th	Old Crosbeians FC	Barn Elms Sports, Queen Elizabeth Walk, Barnes, SW13 0DG.	League	2.00pm
8 th	Brent FC 2nds	Boston Manor Playing Fields, Boston Gardens, Brentford, TW8 9LW.	LOB Cup	2:00pm
9 th	Wandsworth Borough	Ref:- Shani Minors	League	2.30pm
Vets	Polytechnic Vets	Ref:- Stewart Minors	League	3.00pm

Teams

1sts	2nds	3rds	4ths	5ths
Joe Beharie Jordan Mace Lawrie Pointer Matt Britner Charlie Cain Tom Timmins Jake Gowers Chris Ellis Sami Roberts Stuart Holt Ryan Bright Ed Glover Matt Allen	Ryan O'Conner Adam Goode Steve Sunderland John Bull Gerard Hegney Charlie Kimpton Aaron Glover Ed McKenna Vaughan Edmonds Adam Billingsley Patrick Quinn Owen Wilson Nick Jones	Lewis Taylor Josh Alleyne George Lawson Vi Mai Mark Johnson Nick Lao Kaim Tim Dorsett Jordan Trafford Stephen Potter Xav Mackney Oli Church Ben Jermain Henry Lawson Jonni McGahan	Tristan Evans Craig Bull Craig Elder Lloyd Jackson Josh Taylor Ash Hamidi Dan Mullarkey Nico Nooan Justin Warren Taulant Kastrati Matt Craze Rory El Kahdir Ed Dufka Max Kearny	Sasha Goruynov Alan Wade Chris Sowerby Shane Reynolds Tim Gates Dave Clark Lee Harper Aidan Sloan Nick Nourrice Issa Bangura Daniel Asim Jamal Saleem Kaine Higgins Russell Cherry
6ths	7ths	8ths	9ths	Vets
Fred de Metz Luke Currie Toby Irving Michael Kendry Simon Parker Alex Stewart Glenroy Augustus-Beckford Dominic Williams Ian Grant Yohann Dusserre Alex Booth Ikenna Lewis-Miller Johnny Kersse Jack Cinamon	Julian Gribble Josh Kearney Alfie Duckett Henri Whelan Rob Tanner Jack McCullagh Alex Rose Kennedy Mbekeani Mark Gleeson Paul Taylor Marlon Wright Mike Coe Dominic Cooke Ross Ellison	Paul Augaitis Billy Philpot GK TBC Anderson's mate Mark Stichbury Harrison Marks Marvin Felix Anderson Ringo Andy Ben Weeks Liam Irish Josh Enakeno Yomi Corin Mitchell Dave Mcguckin	Charlie Harris Kevin Allison Ben Harris Christian Hale James McKeigue Falcon Nicholson James Allison Elliot Ross Connor Allison Mark Lipka Dan Smith David Majewski Mohammed Masir	Irod Bramble Nick Rose Dwayne Rhone Steve Kearney Jon Best Steven Fox Joe Beattie Barry McGuinness Dino Antoniadis John Grant Steve Brookes Karl Bolton Tony Hendricks

PLEASE contact the Team Secretary BARRY McGUINNESS on omfcteamsec@gmail.com or 07751 071537 to advise if you're available and not selected.

Managers/Captains

1st Team	Luke Graham	07707 288 174	2nd Team	Will Gerrish	07718 125 175
3rd Team	Lewis Taylor	07921 809 349	4th Team	Lee Greenhalgh	07834 159 851
5th Team	Alan Wade	07837 859 584	6th Team	Michael Kendry	07990 563 835
7th Team	Alfie Duckett	07712 742 583	8th Team	Paul Augaitis	07961 562 636
9th Team	James Wallace Ben Harris	07794 605 106 07852 501 220	Vets	Steve Fox	07701 072 638
Walking	Dave Harvey	07850 799 201			

Saturday's Results

HOME			AWAY
Old Parmiterians	1	3	Old Meadonians
Old Meadonians II	5	3	Shene OG
Old Meadonians III	1	3	Crouch End Vampires (AET)
Old Meadonians IV	1	3	Fulham Compton II
Old Guildfordians	4	5	Old Meadonians V
Old Crosbieans	4	1	Old Meadonians VI
Old Wokingians	5	4	Old Meadonians VII
Old Meadonians VIII	3	2	Old Sutts VI
Old Meadonians IX	-	-	NO GAME
Old Meadonians VETS	-	-	Old Buckwellians

Club Training

Club training takes place every Tuesday at Kings House Sports Ground, Riverside Drive, W4 2SH. We have two pitches booked between 7:30 and 9:00.

The club has subsidised the cost of the pitch hire so players will only need to pay £5 (full match fees), £3 (unemployed/under21s), schoolboys no charge. This is to be paid per evening on arrival or get a discounted rate if you pay in bulk. £60 for 15 weeks (normal price £75). Contact Treasurer John Bull to arrange.

Meads Clubwear – On-line Shop

Take a look at the range of new Nike clubwear at discounted prices available at the Meads on-line club shop via supplier Kitlocker. Players can individually purchase a range of Nike training shirts/shorts, track suit top/bottoms, hoodies, polos, sweatshirts, jackets. Items will include the club badge and can have players initials added.

Just follow the link <https://www.kitlocker.com/yourclub/clubs/football-clubs/old-meadonians-fc>.

Any queries or problems then contact Dave Miller on davidpdmiller@gmail.com.

Club Account Details

Should you wish to make a direct payment to the club account to cover match fees, fine, tour payment etc then the details to use are as follows.

Bank : HSBC, Sort Code : 40-05-16, A/C No. 91307479, A/C Name : Old Meadonians FC, Reference : name/reason

Club Website

Take a look at the club's website <http://www.omfc.co.uk>.

We are also on Twitter and Instagram. Look up @oldmeadsfc on twitter..... #MEADS

Weekend Travel Warning



Dear Mrs Stanners,

From 17:00 on Saturday 21 until 05:00 on Sunday 29 October, Hammersmith Bridge will be closed in both directions to all traffic, to enable the London Borough of Hammersmith & Fulham to complete maintenance works.

Travel advice

Roads in and around the area will be busier than usual, especially during peak times. Buses will be delayed, diverted or stop short of their normal destination. Pedestrian access will be maintained at all times. Cyclists will need to dismount and walk across or cycle via Chiswick or Putney Bridge.

Please plan ahead and allow more time for journeys. For full details and to know your travel options, visit tfl.gov.uk/hammersmith-bridge

Weekend at the Clubhouse

Saturday 21 October

Chelsea



12:30



Watford

Southampton



17:30



West Brom

Sunday 22 October

Everton



13:30



Arsenal

Spurs



16:00



Liverpool

Fantasy Football Update

Old Meadonians F.C.

OMFC Head to Head League

Rank	Team & Manager	GW	TOT	Rank	Team & Manager	Wins	Draws	Losses	Score	Pts
1 ●	bangers Utd Usif Bangura	82	553	1 ●	It doesn't Morata Luke Currie	7	0	1	466	21
2 ▲	Shelvey it Matt Ring	76	479	2 ●	Mac Daddy's Pearlers Ed McKenna	7	0	1	448	21
3 ▼	PROPERKOHNS Ryan Kohn	45	478	3 ▲	Neymar Mr Nice Guy Aaron Glover	6	0	2	474	18
4 ▲	Neymar Mr Nice Guy Aaron Glover	67	474	4 ▲	Pognacious Craig Bull	6	0	2	455	18
5 ▼	Bubilicious Stephen Lynch	49	472	5 ▼	Red-Bulls ★★ John Bull	6	0	2	433	18
6 ▲	It doesn't Morata Luke Currie	63	466	6 ▲	UTAC FC Adam Goode	6	0	2	431	18
7 ▲	Hotel Mbapp Yourself Toby Irving	61	463	7 ▲	Super Hoops Benedict Jermain	6	0	2	429	18
8 ▲	Klopp that Rus Chan	60	456	8 ▼	I can't even see Andrew Thompson	6	0	2	415	18
9 ▼	Pognacious Craig Bull	46	455	9 ▼	Boardios Gavin Kenny	5	0	3	435	15
10 ▼	Gin and Tonic United Lawrie Pointer	43	453	10 ▲	St.Anbowles FC Paul Killick	5	0	3	364	15

Match Reports

Please send match reports, photos or anything else for submission in the newsletter to oldmeadonians@gmail.com so let's get your creative juices flowing.

1st Team

OLD MEADONIANS' PRESS RELEASE 17.10.17

Amateur Football Combination Premier Division

Old Parmiterians 1 Old Meadonians 3

A cursory glance at the Premier Division league table of the Amateur Football Combination would undoubtedly give a somewhat misleading impression, leading to a jaundiced view of the ultimate chances of success: for instance, five games into this new season's fresh campaign, reigning champions, Old Meadonians, have dropped six points by drawing three of their games and to adapt or semi plagiarise Oscar Wilde, 'to drop two points at this stage of the season might be misfortune but to drop six points smacks of carelessness'. However, a closer inspection of the statistics underlying some of the bald facts on display is revelatory: the truth of the matter is a bit less dramatic as Meads have had to come face to face abruptly with a rash of early injuries which has laid eleven of the squad low. Yet despite this, they have risen to the occasion, are top of the table, unbeaten, a point clear of the Honourable Artillery Company and have banked a healthy goal difference of six. To cap that, on Saturday they hammered another nail into the coffin of their last season's arch nemesis Old Parmiterians, dishing out a 3-1 drubbing to Parns' at their Walthamstow eerie on Saturday and, into the bargain, achieving this on their bête noire pitch, of plastic grass. Facing down a baptism of fire this early, while it is challenging, builds confidence for coping with the inevitable end of season run in which quite often entails dealing with a packed backlog of fixtures with a tiring and, possibly diminishing squad, put under pressure by an expanding injury list. On Saturday Meads start was given a rocket of an impulse by Nick Wilson who was not going to let it be said he had not regained his cutting edge. It took him just two minutes to show a clean pair of heels to his markers on the right, attain the second prize, the goal line, cut in and skim a cut back towards Craig Jones closing in from the left. Jones' designs were frustrated by a defender who chose to finish the job for him by putting the ball into his own net. However, on ten minutes Meads' injury list was further extended when Wilson limped off with a suspected broken toe for Matt Allen to come on and keep the pressure on with his pace. Ten minutes later it was two as John Shea headed in Ryan Bright's free-kick from thirty yards out on the right. The second half was once more one way traffic with Meads putting clear water between them and pursuit when Jones split a square defence with a slide rule pass for Stuart Holt to maintain his goal-scoring momentum by calmly committing the keeper and slotting into the bottom corner on the hour. Ten minutes later it was Jones who hobbled off with a strained hamstring for

Luke Taylor to come on. With ten minutes to go the hosts were allowed a consolation goal after Meads failed to clear a free-kick. The post match briefing was guarded but fulsome in praise for the back four for providing an impervious defensive basis for a resounding away win. Meads' managers Luke Graham and Ali McCombe are showing themselves to be capable of following in their 'A' rated predecessors Paul Rumley's and Rory Vermeulen's footsteps, if more cerebral and, to mix metaphors, well able to cope with the kind of curve balls they are likely to be dealt. The back four were jointly given the MoM award with special commendation for returnees, Jordan Mace and John Shea.

Squad: Beharie, Mace, Shea, Cain, Costello, Gowers, Timmins, Bright, Holt, Jones (Taylor), Wilson (Allen).

2nd Team

Another Saturday another goal fest..... unfortunately!!

On a relatively nice Saturday morning it was not such a great start, especially when the Gez fella was suddenly struck down and bed bound with an almighty dose of the shits!! Its rampant and normally caught by hanging around night clubs at 4am in the morning!..... With a few other core players missing from the team the squad was somewhat light. This was noticeably so with the ever-present Jordi being called up to the 1s, they heard of a young left back Graeme Le Saux on fire with the 2s!

This was further compounded by our fearless leader forgetting his boots!

Nevertheless, the game was underway and it was off after an extensive warm up by Boynts! Less sprinting more dynamic stretching please! Or if you are Goode.... Just stretching!

The game was off but someone should have given the young Paul McGrath fella Steve aka Steo, Stevie, Steeno a shout that the game had begun! Two hopeless long balls and Meads were surprisingly 2 nil down! This could have been easily avoided when Meads were 1-0 down and gifted stonewall penalty to which Boyants passed it back to the keeper.... something Steve will be asking for tips on! They subsequently scored from the missed pen. It was basically Boynts fault for the second goal! Moving swiftly on!

The frustrating first half continued with Vaughan tormenting their full back and the Dan sweeping up the midfield well! Dan loves a extra few touches! The full back did have his revenge a little later on in the game and we are proud to announce Vaughn lost his virginity on a lovely Saturday! They (the full back & Vaughn) have had a Cheeky Nandos date since but the spark has fizzled out!

The drama packed first half came to a close 3-1 down with Ed K9 pulling a goal back only for Meads to concede again to another goal from a rebound of the post falling to opposition player to slot home easily!

After a surprisingly relaxed half time team talk (gaffer must have left the hair dryer at home with the boots!) Meads came out a more fired up team with a much higher tempo! This was kicked off by Goode's audacious 40yardr that was screaming towards the hedges before taking a "slight" nick that wrongfooted the goal keeper and hit the back of the net! Jimmy Floyd Goode! You might say he was "The Catalyst".

Boyont continued to pepper their back four with some quality set pieces! They couldn't live with the pace this Meads team had set! Meads kept the pressure on and were soon celebrating another goalpossibly K9 again or Vaughn...

The introduction of our new French winger gave us even more Va Va Voom! With some David Ginola runs he was soon showing a clean set of wheels gliding past their "comfy" fullback. It wasn't long until we took the lead and soon the victory. Our French winger with a dream debut goal and another scored by someone else.... probably K9 or Vaughn.

It was a hard-fought win again! Showing some real grit and determination leading us to a 5-3 win! 4 goals in a manic second half! Great Character!

Some noticeable innocents throughout the game are highlighted below;

- Charlie loves a tantrum, toys clean out of the pram for an unknown reason....watch the quiet ones!!

- Azza was taking Lemsip prior to the match and had to come off after feeling unwell... don't worry our delicate little flower lives on and is on the mend!
- Bully needs to work on throwing the ball far, it's embarrassing getting the tallest player on the pitch to throw a long ball!
- Dan was on time, he definitely got the time wrong!
- The Billo fella needing a compass to find a pair of shorts.....deffo has Irish roots by the way!!
- Vaughn wore a poxy creased shit! No wonder the full back left you!

We go again Saturday COYM!

3rd Team

Old Meadonians III – 1 Crouch End Vampires Reserves - 3

AET

Spirits were high in the Meads III's dressing room. A great start to the season and several convincing victories fostered confidence, despite the absence of some high profile names in the match day squad, we had the depth. Enthusiasm wasn't lacking, certainly not from our warm up specialist, Oli, whose rally for a second hardcore prematch workout 30 mins before kick off prompted an exasperated "chill out" from Barry as he was stretching his hammy. The opposition turned up in the same colour strip as us, prompting Coach Taylor to send Steven on the warm up he was trying to avoid to find the home teams' forgotten away kit, which quite vexingly seemed to be manufactured for humans with severely stunted arm growth. Now that we all looked like buttercups we headed out to line up against what promised to be our most physical match of the season so far.

The modern philosophy of "you don't look good you don't play good" seemed to be true on this occasion...we played like buttercups. In reality both teams started slowly, and while the oppo edged us slightly it seemed as though a few too many of us had been paying too much attention to the first half of the LFC vs. MNU match that had been part of our pre-game build-up. We lacked intensity and purpose. An unremarkable 10 minutes culminated in an opposition play down their right flank with George keeping the winger at bay. Some quick feet allowed the oppo to deliver a floating ball across our box which sailed over the entire defensive line to Kim's man on the opposite flank, who hit the far post first time. It should have been dealt with, George slowed play sufficiently for us to get into position and the ball hung long enough to adjust. Alas, our nonchalant start had cost us and coach Taylor's pre-match words that we may be in a position we haven't found ourselves in so far this season were now echoing across the wetlands.

Maybe this is what we needed and at 0-1 down Meads III's started to wrestle back possession and balance of play in our favour, with the oppo retreating slightly and only punching out with counter attacks which were mostly started by clearances from their defensive line. Even so, the Meads attack were still having difficulty breaking the oppo down. It wasn't necessarily that we were never in good positions, but more that we lacked the anticipation for a pass, cross or a second ball that would have conceived more realistic opportunities to equalise. When there was anticipation, there was (almost) joy. A ball played over the heads of the oppo defensive line was seen early by Max who beat his man and, seeing the keeper make a beeline for him opted for a 30 yard lob. The boys at the back thought it was in...but it bounced just wide. Another chance came from well-delivered corner, the ball seeing pretty much everyone in the box at least once (and the keeper twice) before hitting the deck for Tim, who must not have seen Vi's analysis of Bazza's penalty the previous week. No cigar, but we were getting closer.

Second half was much of the same. Meads were all in all in control of the game and getting a lot of joy down the left with the combination of George, Vi and Steven. Crucially though, we were lacking the final product. Ball after ball, crossed and thrown into the box connected with nothing but their steroidal defenders and just not dropping for Meads. Breakthrough came late on. Steven was released down the left flank, feigned inside to off balance his man and provided a low cross for

Barry to tidily slot it in at the near post; 1-1. The oppos heads were down, they were clearly playing for the 0-1 and we'd hit them where it hurt. We had the upper hand, but were unable to capitalise before the 90 minutes.

It's fair to say we didn't really capitalise at the start of extra time. We had greater commitment and the desire was clear, but tired legs resulted in poor touches and misplaced passes all over the park. After about 10 minutes, a highly uncharacteristic misjudgement from our usually solid centre-half saw the ball stolen by a gambling opposition attacker with George the only Meads outfield player between ball and goal. He did well to shepherd the oppo away from taking a central line towards goal, but a slightly shanked shot across goal bobbed out of reach of Lewis and hit the back post. 1-2; we were trailing again...the confidence was ours, this was not how it was supposed to be...

The oppo proceeded to get more aggressive, taking our players down, going to ground under light challenges at any opportunity, stopping play to tie their shoelaces, throwing the ball away...you name it, they took advantage of the referee's reluctance to brandish his book. Even after Oli was elbowed in the garlic he had eaten for breakfast and lay on the ground wheezing there was no warning for excessive force. Instead, the game became farcical, and Meads III's had no other choice but to press high and commit bodies. George came close to poking in a loose ball at the near post only for the keeper to palm out. The desperation to score made for some unsightly shots, yet we still had them under pressure. Then, an opposition counter attack. The ball was played across the box with Johnno doing well to get above his man with a glancing header. Unfortunately, the slight change in trajectory tipped the ball over Kim's head and to an opposition player at the back post, whose first touch set him up for a top corner finish. The final whistle came soon after and the lads were clearly dejected. We weren't second best, we fought back. Too much time spent in autopilot and the lack of purpose in our play that we had shown in recent weeks had cost us. Still, this is our first loss of the season and we can't let that hamper our chances elsewhere. I'm confident we will bounce back next weekend.

3rd Team (Bonus!)

Off the back of another convincing win, the 3's went into this game confident. With a few of last weeks starting 11 absent, those coming in had a chance to start and show what they could do from the off.

From kick off the visiting side were on the front foot and Meads found it difficult to find a rhythm and on a dry, testing surface, were not completing simple passes.

The Vamps who themselves have had a strong start to the season grew in confidence and took the lead. A cross to the back post was misjudged defensively and the Ball was volleyed back across goal and into the far corner.

Although far from our best, we began to get a grip of the game and without playing the stylish football of previous weeks, we pushed our way up the field.

It looked like set plays may be our best way of drawing level, but unfortunately the belief and purpose in the box did not match the quality of delivery.

At half time it was a case of putting a poor first half behind us, believing that we'd improve and taking more care in the second half.

We started the half well and put Crouch End on the back foot. Without creating many clearcut chances the visiting goalkeeper was forced to make 2 or 3 unorthodox saves. Again from set plays we looked dangerous but on the day didn't have the right finish to convert one of the first or second balls.

The game was back at 1-1 after good work between George and Stephen down the left. Stephen, who was making a comeback from an ankle injury and who'd damaged the same ankle again in the warmup put in a beautifully drilled cross and Barry applied a classy finish, back across the goalkeeper. This was a stake to the heart to Crouch End reserves and you could see them visibly shrink.

At this point it looked like only one side would be going into the next round.

After 90 minutes the game ended all square and into Extra Time we went.

Meads started the better of the two sides and looked to wrap up another victory.

However, when in a comfortable position, we dwelled on the ball in the back four, lost possession and before we could recover, they'd scored. When you work so hard to get back into a game, conceding like this is massively deflating and gives the opposition a huge lift. We still believed that we could find an equaliser but the final nail in the coffin, came from another mistake at the back. A hopeful ball into the box, a lack of communication and the opposition forward capitalised, sealing a victory for The Vampires and eliminating Meads.

In summary we lacked the creativity, movement off the ball and finishing that has seen us start the season so well.

Uncharacteristic individual errors have cost us at the back and that's one of few positives, we won't make those mistakes again.