

## Our Football Match Against The Cranborne Team.

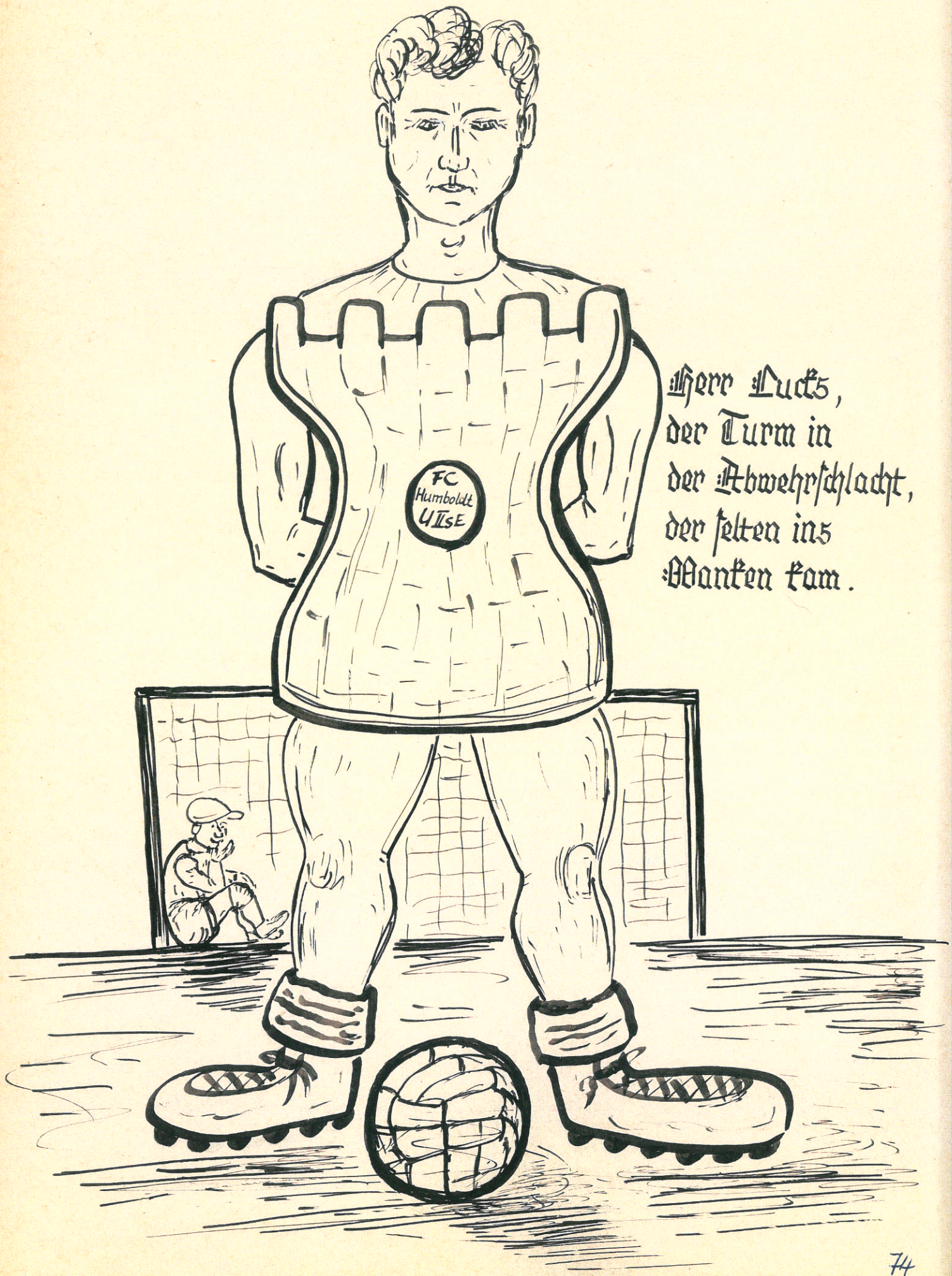
It was the 1st of June. After horse riding in the morning and in the afternoon, each boy of our class looked forward to the football match against the Cranborne team, which should begin at eight o'clock.

Especially the eight players were very excited. A quarter to eight the whole class with the two teachers went to the sports-field. In front of the group stepped Miss Lindy, the daughter of 'our captain'. Her presence was a spur to each of us. Punctually, the match started.

The first minutes we were nervous, of course, but after a goal had been shot by our outside 'Took', our team became better and better. But what was that?

Within seven minutes the Cranborne team scored two goals and led 2 to 1. At first we were so astonished, that we lost the ball over and over again. But after a quick charge we recovered and redressed the balance: 2 all.

"Goal, goal," all our boys yelled. It was a really thrilling match. But they triumphed too early. The half-time result was 4:2 for Cranborne and within a little we had lost the match. Instead of quarrelling with one another, the players remained quiet, and that was the foundation of our victory.



Herr Lucks,  
der Turm in  
der Abwehrschlacht,  
der selten ins  
Blanke kam.

Still nothing was lost.

The second half began.

After some superb combinations and strong kicks we worked our way up until we had scored 6:4.

But the Coarbone team didn't give up the match and, in fact, after ten minutes' time they scored 6 all. Only six minutes to play!

Suddenly we got the ball again and pressed and with a first-class header of our centre forward, we went ahead again thus scoring 7:6. In the last minute we had another successful shot. The result in the end was 8:6 for "Germany".

Whistling and singing we went back to the youth hostel. Of course, everybody was glad about this 'important' victory. The last two hours before going to bed we spent drinking Coca-Cola or other lemonades and playing records.

Never before, our team had played such a match and that's why we all were in good humour. Every player had done very well, especially the pillar of our team — Herr Luckas.

Axel Barth



Wolfgang, der Gymnast



... Miss Lindy had turned  
on a record-player...

My nicest experience in England was the evening after our football-match in Cranborne. We returned from our riding-course. With us came Miss Lindy, the Captain's daughter. We washed ourselves and when we came downstairs, Miss Lindy had turned on a record-player. Soon we were in the best of humour and we were quite hopeful of being able to win our second football-match. After supper we went to the playground. All boys and our two teachers were happy when we won 8-6.

Afterwards we went to eat fish and chips. When we came back, Captain Doyne-Ditmas and his wife were in the youth-hotel. The Captain and our two teachers went to a pub while Mrs. Doyne-Ditmas and her daughter stayed with us. The record-player roared and we were in high spirits owing to our victory. Some boys tried to dance Rock'n Roll and two other boys danced with Miss Lindy or had a talk with Mrs. Doyne-Ditmas. Two boys danced like Arabian women. This gave us much fun and we all laughed and made merry as much as we could.

It was my nicest experience and our nicest evening in England, I think.

By Herbert Bednors

Stolze Reiter



Axel and Krubbel



VZ

... und fingen mit  
unter vielen Mühen  
die Pferde ein ...



The Captain