

Words From Spud

Came from Props to Port in 1966 under the influence of the Pisani boys.

Played in two winning Premierships under the coaching of Bob Hammond.

In 1968 under Coach Max Goodwin I was the Players rep and it was this year that I injured my knee. The Club wanted me to have it fixed but due to work commitments it was 6 weeks off plus.

Three years later I tried to come back under Coach John Ryan but the knee failed.

A few years later I got roped in by Mathew Walsh to be Chairman of the Thirds. This started a long association with the Colts. I remained Chairman under Coaches Matt Walsh, Norm Pisani, Dennis Johnson, Stephen Murphy and Paul Keane, with a very good committee that we had formed and won quite a few Premierships. Each year we always had an end of season trip which was raised by a lot of fundraising and we had many good times.

I was then elected on the management board and spent a lot of years there. I became the League Rep for quite a few years and also was the Vice Chairman until I retired.

Myself and Allan Barnett ran the bar on Monday nights for about 3 years which was Reg Lambert's day off. (And caught a thief)

I was awarded Life Membership. Yes Port is a Great Club and I had a great journey.

SPUD

Words from from Daisy

During the early 1954's I started playing for Port as most of my friends from Pirie West played for Port including the Murphys, Pollards and McMahons. I played seconds football and Captained in 1961, Seconds went top in 1959 their first ever Premiership and in 1964 I got Life Membership.

Most Improved 2yrs in a row 1954 & 1955 – That was how bad I was!

I also joined the social committee at a very busy time including busy bees on the new oval, we seemed to have plenty of caberets on Sat nights, I would always be behind the bar.

Also helped Jimmy Deane on his milk round so he could get away to Coach. Always went to Port Picnics with all the gear on Russell Gransden's truck and helped with the dinner at the Federal every Saturday. Ran the 2cent ticket for many months until I transferred to Whyalla. Keith Morrell supplied the Dinner, Gave the money to Kevin Brady.

On cleaning up after the one am permit, we would be down by the heater ready for the Sunday morning session. To get a drink on Sunday mornings you had to order your quarts on the Saturday which George Jobson and myself filled during Saturday from beer kegs, this was the Liquor License rules.

As I had a ute I would take the jumpers to Solly Dry Cleaners and pick them up on match days, the socks were laundered by Ethel Hutchinson wife of Bill. I was also a selector for the seconds with Bill Saler and Kev Connor.

Some of the people at the Caberets all had their favourite songs.

Mickey Lauritsen – Purple PeopleEater

Billy Sayner – Danny Boy

Reg Murphy - Roll a Silver Dollar

Jim Deane – Sister Hannan

Myself – You don't know me

At Port picnics rode out on Russell Gransden's truck with all the kegs. There was a rivalry between Sollies, Props, Risdon and Ports who would do the most kegs.

I transferred to Whyalla in 1968, returning to Port Pirie in 1984.

Daisy