

Leicestershire Women's Football News **Stories 1978-79**

SQUEEZED OUT GOAL difference cost Nuneaton Wanderers B a place in the first Midland Women's six-a-side soccer tournament final at Leamington's Edmondscote Stadium. They went out when they could only draw 1-1 with Droitwich Saints, who went on to lose 2-0 to Solihull in the final.

In earlier matches, Wanderers beat Northampton Town and County (1-0), Coventry Bantams (1-0) and Solihull B (4-2) but could only draw 0-0 with Leicester Emgals. Bantams turned in a fine performance to rout Solihull B 6-0 but lost 3-1 to Town and County and finished in the bottom of the group.

Coventry Evening Telegraph - Thursday 12 July 1979



Leicester Daily Mercury - Saturday 12 August 1978



Leicester Daily Mercury – 17 August 1978

Soccer? That's for the birds... or so Joan Stephens found when she talked to Mary Meachem It's the love of my life, says soccer ar Mary ANYONE watching the children constantly kicking a football about on Netherhail's Rayleigh Green 10 years ago would have picked out one young-ster who can rings round the rest. Mary Meachem, ace women's soccer star, pictured with her fast growing collection of trophies.

He might even have predic-ted that the little lad would one day play football for Eng-land. He would have been right - except that the "lad" was a lass - Mary Mea-chem, now 19, and an Eng-land women's soccer interna-tional

"Having the green to play on right cutside the front door helpec, so did the fact that my older brothers have always been keen footballers. Mind you, we're sport mad in this house", Mary admitted, adding that she began kick-sing a ball about almost as soon as she was out of nap-ples. By the time she left turing

By the time she left junior school, the fact that she was often taken for a boy had begun to rankle. "I remem-ber going to the shops with Mum in a new jacket she'd just bought me. I thought I looked very feminine, but someone referred to me as 'your little lad' and I came home and cried."



Leicester Daily Mercury - 11 July 1979

As a pupil at Evington Hall Convent, Mary played hockey and tennis, but not football. She also became self-con-scious about playing on the green. "So I rang the Infor-mation Bureau and asked about local women's soccer teams.

teams. "Lelcester City Supporters' Ladies' Club said I was too young at 15, and I came home and cried about that! Then I tried again and was put in touch with Emgals. To my delight they accepted me at once. They still take a lot of young girls, which is just what the game needs. It's a great pity more clubs don't follow their example."

After three seasons with Emgals, and having helped them to achieve a treble in 1978, when they won three trophies in the Midlands Women's League, Mary left to play last season for Coven-ing returning to the Leicester side next season.

Last June, she was one of eight Midlands players selected to go for England trials, and two weeks ago heard that she'd been selected for the English women's team to play Italy on July 19.

"There are so many good players in the squad, I really didn't expect to be selected", she told me. "Being a natural ball player I prefer to play

Since selection, she has stepped up her training routine to include a daily four-mile run, sessions at Saf-fron Lane stadium, and sprints in the back garden. She also recently left her job as a Post Office clerical worker for one as a sales representative. "I prefer the freedom and the travelling." she said.

Mary watches her diet, partly because she likes nice clothes and wants to keep down to a size 10, and partly because at 5ft. 3ins. tall, she reckons she can't afford to look plump. "Besides, extra weight slows you down - and I can't afford that either."

I can't afford that either." To the lads who haven't seen her play soccer and who often refuse to believe that such an attractive girl can really boot a ball about, she has the extra advantage of being able to talk intelli-gently about their favourite subject – football.

"They get a bit discour-aged, though, when I beat them at squash or golf, and even at bar billiards" she says with a grin. "Like most people, the lads

skilled football rather than an aggressive game. "I'm thrilled to bits about being in the side. I'm training nard and i want to go out there and do really well." Since selection, she has stepped up her training routine to include a daily four mile nun sessions at Saf.

As a satural ball player who would probably have reached the top in any sport to which she chose to devote all her energies and consider-able talent, why, I asked, go for one in which women have to struggle to be recognised?

The arswer is simplicity itself. "Because it's my game - I just love football."





Leicester Daily Mercury – 21 July 1979