Reviews

Barbie Soccer Coach, by Barbara Slate. Golden Books. Reviewed by Mr Clean.

I have been given this book to review. It is the story of Barbie (yeah, the doll) and a soccer team she coaches called The Tigers. They are playing a big game against The Bears. Yup, you got it, it's set Stateside.

Anyway, in a nutshell, they play the

Bears, who cheat and play too hard, and they lose.

But Barbie throws them a winners party anyway, because, as she tells this beach stud with the unlikely moniker of "Skovoola" (who incidently I think wants to give her one, judging by the bulging "packet of sweets" in his

pants), "to be a winner you must play fairly". Obviously Barbara Slate has never heard of Roy Keane... Having said that, there's a psycho in the Bears team called Stephanie who, judging by the look in her glazed eyes is either loaded to the hilt on amphetamines or pissed out of her little plastic skull.

Anyway, the story is flawed like you wouldn't believe. Just for starters, airhead/bimbo/steroid abuser Stephanie doesn't score the winner for The Bears she "kicks the winning point" for them.

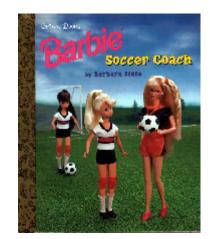
Sorry?!? And Coach Barbie also calls a time out. Like, whatever... and,

believe it or don't, all the players are wearing skateboard-type knee pads...

Another flaw, the (male) referee is good looking and has great hair. Followers of the game here in New Zealand know there is no such thing as a good looking ref with great hair. Check out our Na-



Finally, the main hole in this story. Women playing soccer? In the USA? God, they'll be voting next...



So where's Ken?

Goalnet Mailing List posting of the month

Every issue we give a highly sought after prize to the best posting of the month on New Zealand's leading soccer forum at Goalnet@Topica.com...

We all know that our football stars can't keep away from the ladies, but how do they go about pulling? Our NZ Version...

"I would love to have you back at my place. To have to go to yours would make it difficult to perform up to expectations" - Stu Jacobs

"What do you mean, give me good head?" - Ken Dugdale.

"Jane, I mean Jean, er June,......what's your name again?" - Kevin Stratful.

"CAN I WHISPER IN YOUR EAR?" - Paul (Decibel) Marshall.

"Do you know who I am???" - Derek Rugg

"If your good enough, I'll sign you up. Not that I make a habit of signing Kiwis! Mind you, I can find you some work back in Melbourne if you like, I have this little business you see......." - Mike Petersen.

"Don't believe all you hear darling, I'm actually bigger than people think" -- Jason Batty.

Come to think of it, the perpetrator may not want his infamy increased. But rest assured, he will collect a 1994 Miramar Rangers Superclub car sticker.

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