Bradford Town 4-1 Brislington

(2-0)

Ref Number	5811/5	Competition	Jewson Western League
Date	Tuesday 12/08/2025		Premier Division
Kick-Off	7.30pm	Referee	Michael Halford
Ground	Trowbridge Road	Assistant-1	Matthew Griffith
Visit Number	7 (second visit of the season)	Assistant-2	David Jordan
Conditions	Hot, sunny, remained very warm	Adjustments	F6
Temperature	29°C	Other Notes	-

Match Details:

33	**1**-0	Farion [pen]	
39	**2**-0	Coward	
50	2-**1**		Buck
61	**3**-1	Galazzi	
67	**4**-1	Woods	



Bradford Town

No		sub	gl	YC	RC
1	Tom Creed				
12	Theo Black	73			
3	Manny Adepitan				
4	Fabian Stanislas	76			
14	Owen Allison	77			
6	Jack Coward		1		
16	Jason Wakefield				
8	Jack Farion	80	1		
19	Harvey Woods		1		
10	Leo Galazzi		1		
11	Tom Mack	62			
Sub 5/5:					
2	Jacob Mead	73			
9	Josiah McKayle	62		F4k	
15	Charlie Warren	77			
5	Charlie Maddison	80			
17	Sam Pagett	76			



Brislington

No		sub	gl	YC	RC
1	Jordan Schofield				
2	Charlie Ames				
3	Alfie Clarke	71			
4	Dan Winstone				
5	Lewis Dunn				
6	Freddie Frazer				
7	Ollie Williams				
8	Ashley Kington	71			
9	Oaklan Buck	68	1		
10	Jayden Radway				
18	Jay Malpas	83			
Sub 5/5:					
12	Billy Wiltshire	71			
14	Callum Pritchard	83			
15	Amari McLeary	71			
16	Ronnie Moore	68			
17	Callum Evans				

It's apparently the fourth heatwave of this incredibly hot summer. "Old Sol" was most resplendent and to not go footballing on such a delightful day would be sacrilege. So, why not take a train trip through the picturesque Wylye Valley and a swift revisit to Bradford-on-Avon? I hadn't seen much of visitors Brislington over the years either (first sighting since 1994).

The early stages were a shade sedate, but it was 29 degrees at the start and most of them would have been working all day, so on this occasion they can be forgiven. Williams for the visitors was put clear, but Town keeper Creed rushed from his goal to clear and he later held a Buck lob high. Town skipper Stanislas got in a good block to deny a further Buck opportunity. It didn't quite go all the Foxes way though. Memories of some good old fashioned Western League refereeing came to mind when this one said: "Come 'ere the pair of ye" when a couple of opponents had a disagreement (not quite as loud as the legendary Mr Welch!). Bradford began to take the game more to the visitors forcing them into a couple of clearances and on a counter attack, Mack found Wakefield whose shot forced Schofield to tip past the post. Stanislas played in Woods whose cross was handled by Kington - penalty - **Farion**'s [pen] spot-kick was hit firm and straight, one-nil. It was soon two, Bradford winning a corner when Black took a return pass from Woods and he crossed which the keeper fumbled for a corner. From that, taken by Woods, **Coward** rose at the back post to head home (seem to recall a similar play action ten days ago, unsuccessful on that occasion). Schofield snaffled away a Farion free kick as Town finished the half on top. HT: 2-0.

The temperature had reduced to a 'mere' 27 for the start of the second half! Winstone for Brislington stuck out a lunging boot to clear a Woods corner off the line to commence a tough half for them as Bradford took full control. However, it was the visitors that netted early on when Clarke's long ball was put into a 'good area' (as they say) and credit to **Buck**'s persistence to get there just before the onrushing Creed and in doing so knocked it home. Bradford restored their two goal advantage just after the hour when Woods' cross was deflected by a defender and ballooned up to the far post were **Galazzi** applied a neat far post volley. That was followed by the fourth Bradford goal and what a free kick, given for a pull back, fully 25-yards out, off to the right, and taken by **Woods** arrowing straight into the top far corner. Unlike that most recent visit, it wasn't Wakefield's day, typified by trying to square across the keeper but the ball just ran away. The home chances rather racked up in the final ten minutes, Wakefield (deflected, no penalty), McKayle (straight across goal and just wide), Woods (swept past the keeper but was wide and his shot was cleared on the line by a defender) and Woods again (volleyed just over). FT: 4-1.

A quick word on the ref (already mentioned above) who insisted on calling on the physio when Woods went down holding his head. When play stopped the Bradford man got up but the ref was adamant he had to be checked and, of course, temporarily withdrawn as in most cases when treatment is needed. Too many players feign this and then tell the ref they don't want treatment after; it shouldn't be their call. This call was right but perhaps not protocol.

A deserved win for the home side against a no more than average opponent on the night. How can you not enjoy a game on such a lovely evening? I am not even going to let a late train home spoil it (the slightly earlier home option being chosen and in practice was completely kicked into touch by Great Western trains, then a sweaty walk home!).