
LE SCUM

JOURNAL OFFICIEL DE L'ANU FC

Volume 14, Issue 26

4 August 2004

The Unbearable Benefits Of Going Pro

Rumours abound in the empty, plywood corridors of Soccer Canberra, echoes of whispers that can barely be heard over the animal sounds of the city's football elite having sex. Who has time to sleep, let alone administer the most popular sporting discipline in Australia since dwarf tossing?

And yet, there is business afoot down in Phipps Close, Deakin. There is a promise of change in the air, change that will undoubtedly come sooner than the rains.

First on the out tray on the Lycra table down in the boardroom? Proposed changes to the rules and regulations regarding payments to players. "Gone will be the days of direct monetary benefits for players," predicts the Wibbling Wobbit, the S.C.U.M. contact in Deakin. This will no doubt leave the richer clubs seething; while those clubs without big club houses, sponsorships, cheerleaders or toasters will be cheering for the proposed change.

"We won't see the end of player payments, though," warns the Wibbling Wobbit. "Expect the payments to go underground. You'll start seeing clubs provide scholarship programmes, offerings of vestal virgins and university exam cheat sheets instead of cash, and there'll be no way to regulate or enforce against such practises."

We at the S.C.U.M. say: "Change? Let the fuggin market sort it out."

Unconfirmed Reports

SUPER SATURDAY - President to hand out free beer!

The inaugural 'Super Saturday' will be held this Saturday, 7 August at the RSL Club from 6pm. All members are encouraged to come to the RSL Club after their games and the committee has agreed to put on a \$100 bar tab. President Del Rio will be quizzing the coaches about their progress this season and prospects for the Finals Series. Finally, a further \$50 bar tab will be awarded to the team that has sold the most raffle tickets.

It promises to be the biggest social event the RSL Club has seen this month - make sure you're there!

Lock It In, Eddie

Grab your mechanical pencils and open your diaries, you producing prepubescent hobbits! The *ANUFC Presentation Night and AGM* will be held this year on 8 October.

The night's entertainment will include:

1. Catered food!
2. AGM
3. A reading from Percy Shelley's new poem: *Ode To The Premature Ejaculatory Habits Of The ANU Premier Leaguers*.
4. Seconds, from the catered food!

Results

Division 7 Blue	v. <i>UCU Pussy Cats</i>	3:0
Pelicans	v. <i>RMC AWOL</i>	8:0
Masters	v. <i>Fyshwick</i>	6:0
Division 5	v. <i>Belconnen</i>	6:1
Division 2	v. <i>Belconnen</i>	1:4
Premier League First Grade	v. <i>Cooma</i>	0:1
Division 1	v. <i>White Eagles</i>	0:3
Division 7 Orange	v. <i>Weston Creek</i>	0:0

League Tables

Premier League First Grade

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Canberra Deakin	14	10	2	2	33	12	32
Gungahlin Juventus	14	8	4	2	44	18	28
Canberra Olympic	14	6	5	3	33	25	23
Canberra City	14	6	4	4	23	22	22
O'Connor Knights	14	6	2	6	23	24	20
Cooma	14	6	2	6	22	25	20
Belconnen Utd	14	6	1	7	23	32	19
Capital City Suns	14	5	1	8	20	33	16
Tuggeranong Utd	14	3	1	10	18	39	10
ANU FC	14	2	2	10	22	31	8

Premier League Reserves

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
ANU FC	12	8	2	2	36	9	26
O'Connor Knights SC	13	7	3	3	27	12	24
Canberra Deakin	13	7	2	4	28	23	23
Belconnen United	12	6	2	4	25	19	20
Tuggeranong Utd	12	6	2	4	25	24	20
Gungahlin Juventus	12	6	1	5	31	23	19
Canberra Olympic	13	5	2	6	31	37	17
Canberra City	12	4	0	8	16	28	12
Capital City Suns	13	0	0	13	16	60	0

Division 1

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
White Eagles	13	8	5	0	39	16	29
ANU FC	12	8	0	4	27	21	24
Burns FC	12	6	4	2	24	12	22
Queanbeyan City	12	7	1	4	28	23	22
Lanyon Utd	13	5	4	4	25	24	19
Southern Tablelands	13	3	5	5	18	22	14
Narrabundah	13	3	2	8	12	23	11
UCU Pumas	12	3	1	8	18	30	10
Brindabella Blues	12	1	2	9	9	29	5

Division 2

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Belconnen Utd	12	9	1	2	48	15	28
Canberra City	12	8	2	2	44	19	26
O'Connor Knights	12	7	3	2	43	17	24
ANU FC	12	6	0	6	24	25	18
Capital City Suns	12	3	5	4	22	34	14
UCU Pumas	12	3	2	7	16	38	11
Southern Tablelands	12	3	1	8	17	46	10
Lanyon United	12	2	0	10	16	36	6

Division 4

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Canberra Olympic	14	12	0	2	45	18	36
ANU FC	12	11	0	1	47	4	33
Canberra City	14	9	0	5	41	25	27
Tuggeranong Utd	14	7	1	6	42	33	22
Narrabundah	13	7	0	6	24	19	21
ADFA	13	6	1	6	26	30	19
Cooma	13	5	1	7	23	36	16
Weston Creek	14	3	3	8	17	25	12
Harmonie	14	1	3	10	15	51	6
UCU Pumas	13	0	3	10	11	50	3

Division 5

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Monaro	14	14	0	0	65	20	42
Burns FC	14	10	2	2	46	24	32
Canberra City	14	9	0	5	42	30	27
Fyshwick	14	8	1	5	46	39	25
UCU Pumas	14	6	0	8	33	28	18
Zen Yai SC	14	5	2	7	30	33	17
ANU FC	13	4	2	7	23	32	14
Tuggeranong Utd	14	3	1	10	22	64	10
Belwest	14	2	3	9	24	38	9
Belconnen Utd	13	2	1	10	20	43	7

Division 6

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
ANU FC	14	12	1	1	51	9	37
Canberra City	15	10	1	4	53	30	31
Radford	14	9	4	1	33	21	31
RMC	16	9	1	6	32	24	28
Lanyon Utd	14	6	3	5	31	21	21
Woden Valley	13	4	4	5	25	22	16
Fyshwick	15	5	1	9	28	52	16
Belwest	14	3	2	9	21	39	11
UCU Pumas	14	2	2	10	14	45	8
ADFA	13	1	1	11	14	39	4

Division 7

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Radford Maroon	14	14	0	0	83	11	42
ANU FC Orange	14	10	3	1	49	14	33
ANU FC Blue	14	9	1	4	49	18	28
Lanyon Utd	15	9	0	6	30	21	27
Canberra City	14	7	1	6	45	38	22
Radford White	13	7	0	6	47	30	21
Marist/St Edmunds	14	6	0	8	44	55	18
Weston Creek	14	5	1	8	26	33	16
UCU Pumas	13	5	0	8	18	46	15
ADFA Red	14	3	1	10	13	44	10
ADFA Blue	12	3	0	9	26	45	9
RMC	15	1	1	13	18	93	4

Masters

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
ANU FC	13	11	1	1	38	10	34
Burns FC	13	9	1	3	60	18	28
Canberra Olympic	13	8	2	3	35	30	26
Belnorth	13	7	3	3	28	17	24
UCU Pumas	13	6	2	5	25	31	20
Queanbeyan City	13	6	1	6	42	29	19
Belwest	13	6	1	6	29	20	19
Lanyon Utd	13	4	3	6	17	25	15
Fyshwick	13	4	3	6	27	40	15
Belconnen Utd	13	3	1	9	29	43	10
Woden Valley	13	3	0	10	22	46	9
Tuggeranong Utd	13	2	0	11	12	55	6

Touchline Tossers

Exposed - Now I have seen everything. There is someone out there who is pulling the wool over your eyes. An unnamed charlatan, a pretender, a joker has written two recent columns under my moniker, Touchline Tossers. Let me state categorically – these columns were not written by me, they were written by a fraud, an imposter and a shyster. Now I can understand why this mystery person would want to adopt my persona, given my style and flair, but isn't this just a lame and pathetic way to get kudos and credit without earning it. And how do you know the columns weren't written by me, I hear you ask. Well they were soft and very pleasant. And now the bogus columnist has got me out of retirement, I'll give you some examples of what you

could expect from a TT column, if indeed it was to be authored by the real deal, and not the pale imitation, no-name brand.

Hot rodding out of here – seems that the Premiers current coach Hot-Rod Lynes is on borrowed time. You just can't coach a side to concede a goal in the last five minutes of every game and expect to retain your spot. And if their best performance in eons in thrashing a cod-ordinary Capital City Funland Suns (surely they can't be serious) is achieved when the coach is actually away you'd have to be blind not to see the writing on the wall. Because it is written in paint, and the letters are bloody big I'll tell you. I understand that Centrebet have even stopped taking bets on the outcome of a leadership change at the top, such is the certainty of the event.

Zero-tolerance – What a wonderful thing the ZT rule is. I like nothing better to see the losers from opposing clubs who still can't get it through their thick skulls that you shouldn't swear when the referee is nearby because you might actually get sent-off (depending on who might be officiating at your game; and depending on what their actual view of the ZT rule is; and depending on whether they choose to actually implement the ZT rule and policy; and depending on whether you actually have an official at your game). So despite the fact soccer has now become a ZT lottery in terms of what is going to happen on game days, those bozo opponents that test the limits of the referee's patience make me laugh when they do actually get sent off. I'd like to say that the low levels of ANU ZT offences is due to the superior intellect of the average ANU player but it would remiss of me to point out that the average ANU player is not necessarily smarter, but more than likely softer and a bit of a nancy-boy who thinks that swearing is neither big, nor, clever. And let me just state for the record that swearing is big, and it is very clever, especially using it against your opponents, particularly those from Burns, Juventus, and [insert most hated opponent here] and most of the other clubs now that you mention it.

Record – And while we are talking about ZT, it is interesting to note that ex-ANU player Steve 'Dancing Dinosaur' McIntyre is actually leading the ZT race with his average of 6.37 send-offs a game. Seems that Macca thinks that officiating is playing 'parking inspectors' and not only do you have to get your quota, but you actually get performance pay for meeting your quota. He'll soon learn.

Wheels are off – 'SL4 to scrape into the top 4' is a headline you wouldn't have believed for the Los Muchatossers in Div 4 just 2 weeks ago with a perfect Round 1 performance with no dropped points. Well now the wheels are well and truly off and the team is plummeting. I heard that one Olympic official was actually quoted as saying 'ANU SL4 should be playing in Premier League because they are a very beautiful side'. But that was before Olympic gained their revenge for a first round hammering in a spirited but fair and well-officiated 1-0 win at the Theatre of Shite some two weeks ago. And don't even mention the 3-3 draw with the Cooma Alpine Hotel Alcoholics at the Nijong dirt bowl last Saturday. How low can you go? Seems the loss of confidence can be directly attributed to a loss

to the Pokego SL5 Gumbies at a training session on the Wednesday before the Olympic match. This was so rare and totally unexpected that el Coach had to implement his psychological counselling skills to try to get the boys back on track. Guess what – it hasn't worked and the team is plummeting down the ladder. I don't know what is planned next but urgent action is needed.

Hellas Rules - And speaking of SL 4 passing the mantle of premiership front-runners to the lovely Olympic team, what a nice bunch of lads they are. The words role and model immediately come to mind when I think of them. When the 'Olympic victory song ©' (a complex and very musical arrangement) accompanies each win, it does move one to tears and does seriously raise questions about which blue and white striped team you should really be playing for. I mean when you think about it, the choice is pretty straightforward – you either

- Pay \$400 to play pansy soccer and be bored silly with inane pseudo-intellectual rantings about the political situation in Upper Volta or Stage 38 of the research project into the life cycle of the common cabbage moth; or
- Get paid to play attractive football each week with descendants of the Greek Gods and relatives of the current European Champions; get free drinks and meals after each game and training at the beautifully appointed Hellenic club; and talk about interesting stuff such as football (yes soccer), beer, cars and girls.

I'd reckon that you wouldn't need the 50/50, phone a friend, or ask the audience to work out that one – so what are you waiting for, get down to Phillip right away.

That's it – Well that's enough from me, because I can't be arsed writing anymore. And I officially retire from this caper. So if you happen to see another TT column, you can rest assured that it ain't legitimate and it ain't worth reading. So stick that, pretend tosser.

Adverts And The Like

2004 ABS Ball

The ABS Social Club is organising a Ball on Saturday, 11th September 2004.

The ABS 2004 Ball will be held in the Grand Showroom at Rydges Lakeside.

Tickets are \$80 per person. This price includes a live band, pre-dinner drinks, nibbles and canapes, dinner and desert and a 5 hour drink package (including a variety of wines, beers, champagne, softdrinks and juices) from 7pm to 12am.

This fantastic night starts at 7pm with pre dinner drinks, nibbles and canapes served in the foyer area. From 7:30pm, you will be

invited into the Grand Showroom with dinner being served and live entertainment starting at 8pm. Throughout the evening, exciting lucky door prizes will be awarded.

Last year 225 people attended the ball and had a great night.

If you are interested in attending please contact Darren Viskovich (PL reserves coach) on 6252 6308 during work hours.

MEET THE STARS OF ANUFC

Player profiles

NAME: Adrian Cunningham

NICKNAME: The Headless Chook

CURRENT TEAM/POSITION: Masters/Defence – generally to be found woefully out of position

CURRENT OCCUPATION: Pursuit of increasingly irrelevant and esoteric conferences and meetings in exotic and distant overseas locales

YEARS AT ANU: 15

PREVIOUS CLUB/S: Canberra CAE; Lane Cove West; Kuring-Gai CAE

BEST KNOWN FOR: Years spend relentlessly hounding eligible players to get out of bed on a Sunday morning to play soccer with a bunch of losers in the frost and fog.

BEST SOCCER MOMENT: Hopefully still to come, when the 2004 ANU Masters win the double. Otherwise, playing in the great team that was the Snafus in the 2003 Masters Games.

MOST EMBARRASSING SOCCER MOMENT: Scoring an own goal with my genitals some time in the early 1990s when a goalie cleared the ball straight into my groin and thence into the net – I was doubled over with pain and mortification for what seemed like an eternity.

FAVOURITE TEAM/PLAYER: Tottenham Hotspurs/Stan Bowles (I know, he played for QPR, but he was one of a kind)

OTHER INTERESTS: Obscure Brisbane punk rock circa 1976/77

MY BIGGEST SECRET: I used to be a goalkeeper

MY GREATEST REGRET: That I allowed myself to spend all my high school years playing as goalie and missing out on that crucial developmental period when you can learn some useful outfield skills. Have been desperately and hopelessly trying to make up for lost time ever since. And I was a crap goalie as well.

VIEW ON CURRENT COACH: With a wide angled lens

IF I WON A MILLION: I'd relocate to an alternative universe where linesmen actually knew and understood the offside rule; where Miko passed the ball backwards or sideways at least once a match; and where Spurs have a decent midfield.

NEXT YEAR: To be promoted to Masters Div 1 or not??

OTHER COMMENTS (eg. star sign, personality, relationship status etc):

“Life – don't talk to me about life.”

Letters to the Editor

Hey Eddie

I refer to your earlier article in this rag by someone who claims to be the Touchline Tosser. I'll have you know that that person is wrong. I am actually the Tosser and I invented this character ten years before the first Scum was even invented. The Tosser predates that gormless buffoon 'Sideline Spy' by a good 12 years and don't even get me started on 'One Eye' who was around for two editions in 1994. Please print a full apology in the next edition.

Mr X, of an undisclosed address.

Mr Editor

Can you please put tables and other information about ANU team performance in your great paper. I would really like it so much as I don't have access to the Internet. Come to think of it, why don't you please add lots of porn to the Scum, cos that's the main thing I miss without the Internet access – although my Occupational Overuse Syndrome injury seems to have settled down well now.

Mr Plasticodopollous,
Somewhere in the USA

Mr, Mrs or Ms Editor

I refer to Mr X's letter above. I'd just like to know 2 things Mr X. Firstly how can you claim to have invented the Touchline Tosser, when I have the first historically authenticated Tosser article, written on papyrus circa 43 AD. This was of course written by a distant relative of mine, so for all intents and purposes it was me who invented it. Secondly, why don't you have the guts to use your real name?

Anon

Ed

Why can't you write something in the magazine about encouraging the players to write a profile about themselves. I thought that some of the ones in the last few issues were really quite good and I really appreciated getting to know a little more about the guys. I was disappointed that they seem to have dried up. It will be just the thing to spur me on to Olympic glory if I was able to read some more and remind me about the glory days of playing for the mighty ANU Pub Team. This would probably even be better than a Hero Fax even. Bye for now, and wish me luck boys.

Tal (ANU's own Matilda) Karp¹

¹ As allegedly told to one of the six Touchline Tossers.

This Week's Pornography (*ask and ye shall receive*)

Division 5 ANU 1 – 1 Belwest

A crunch game. A must win. A do-or-die affair. These are some of cliques that might have been used before the Div 5 performance against Belwest. Fortunately, they weren't, and ANU stuck to a simple goal of not allowing 4 goals in the first 20 minutes – like they did during the first encounter some 3 score and 17 days ago – and to win the game.

Fireworks erupted early. Roughly 5 minutes before the kick-off to be exact. There was an altercation with the ANU Division 4 side and Olympic and this seemed to fire everyone up. The “Great Jens Experiment” continued (where the big guy is stuck in the middle of the park and he basically runs about winning every ball in sight) and the side welcomed back Nick from his travels abroad (he was rumoured to have trails with Hammarby IF). The game started positively with ANU winning many of the 50-50 balls, making it a 60-40 contest early. ANU had the first chance of the game from a set piece from about 30 yards. John “Le Tallac” sent a great ball in from the left and connected with BRIAN'S!!!! head. The glancing header just missed the post and it served as a signal of intent from ANU. Not long after that intent became something more tangible and Pokie latched onto a good ball through the middle and sprung a leaky offside trap (Zaved was running the line) and “poked” the ball home. This seemed to fire up a Belwest side that thought they were better than they actually were. The worst secret in Division 5 is that ANU can't defend well from corners and this was a problem yet again – where a Belwest corner was met by an unmarked player who looped a header over dejected Keeper Bruce.

ANU were playing with confidence and a cheeky back-heel from Michael to evade a defender at the back showed just how far ANU have become in being entertainers. Sadly, with only 2 substitutes watching the game in the freezing rain, much of the flair and creativity is somewhat lost. Well done Michael. However, the confidence turned to despair as a rash challenge on a Belwest player at the edge of the area was deemed a penalty. With the game in the balance and time running out of the first half, Belwest looked set to take the lead. “We're stuffed now”, I said. Will agreed. “He won't save this”, I lamented. The penalty was struck with fury towards the right of Bruce – who sprung at length - to pull off a marvellous save. We cheered from the sidelines and many looked on with much admiration at what a top save. ANU still had time to have a couple of clear cut chances – all falling to Pokie – who managed to poke the ball wide. Bruce pulled off another fantastic save – tipping high ball over the bar and was clearly having a whale of time in the rain.

The second half was nowhere near as exciting and Belwest seemed to have much more of the ball. The ANU defence was rarely troubled but the game had become a bit scrappy and there weren't as many clear chances on goal for either side. Both sides managed to scrap for the draw and take something from the game. I'd like to say that both sides deserved something from the game but I'd be lying – we deserved to win. Full marks to Bruce for a top performance.

Masters ANU 6 FYSHWICK 0 By The Dim Locator

OLD FARTS GET REVENGE - THE COMPLIMENTS PASS WHEN THE QUALITY MEET

The only real blot so far on the Masters' all-conquering 2004 season has been an inexplicable (and somewhat unlucky) 3-1 loss to lowly Fyshwick at Calwell in the first round. We have been waiting ever since to put matters right. On a sand and concrete Willows surface on Sunday we did so emphatically.

We were missing a few of our regulars - Bruce, John Martin and Dave Hayward - but had good cover with Keg Kinninmonth and Pete Baker once again turning out for us. We quickly got the best kind of revenge with a flukey goal from Karl - a floated cross from the right that drifted over the goalie's head. Eerily similar to a couple of the goals we conceded to Fyshwick in the first round. By then we were using the space and passing the ball well, assisted by Fyshwick's complete inability to keep the ball on the uneven surface. A buildup that was as slick as snot on a metal doorknob led to a rifled shot from Pete Baker that left the keeper no chance. Then Karl, who has been more than a little unlucky with his finishing in recent weeks, almost burst the net with a cracker from distance on the left. 3-0 at half time and the Old Farts not as green as they are cabbage looking.

It was more of the same in the second half with Fyshwick being pulled about more than Andy Allen's knob. I can't remember the exact order of the goals, but Karl scored another beauty and Liviu broke through, refused to pass to players in offside positions and scuffed the ball just inside the left upright. The real collectors item was a headed Pete Foley goal from a corner - our first such goal since 1989, despite the thousands of corners we have squandered in the meantime. Coach Pete then got the quinella when he slipped the ball past a Fyshwick midfielder and sprinted around him to collect the return ball. This was the final humiliation for a desolate Fyshwick and a source of speechless dumbfoundment for Keg K. Coach Pete missed out on the trifecta, however, when he refused to sprint 40 metres onto a diagonal long ball from Karl - there are only so many unlikely things that can happen in one game.

So, we retain poll position for the championship by a clear six points, but with a tough game next week against a greatly improved Olympic. All we need now is for Miko to find that elusive goal and we'll be sitting pretty.

Division 2
Belconnen 4 : ANU 1
By Adrian Walkowiak

With 5 matches left in the regular season and a 7 point buffer between us and 5th placed Capital City Suns we were in a good position to make the finals. But having a difficult run home, failure to take points away from the top two teams will mean the last spot in the finals is likely to be decided in the final weekend when we face off with the Suns. With this in mind we headed out to Melba to face 2nd placed Belconnen who were on a 7 game winning streak having been bolstered by the withdrawal of Fyshwick. This was going to be a tough game, not having our full compliment of players we needed to put in a strong performance.

We were largely dominated in the first 10 minutes, with our backs to wall. However, with some good scrambling defence from our midfield and some wayward shooting we managed to keep them out. As the first half went on we started to put some pressure back on Belco, with Rich hitting the cross bar and few shots from range. Unfortunately we conceded late into the second half with a low drive from outside the 18" catching Matt off guard, having allowed the Belconnen player to run unchallenged through the midfield.

We knew at half time we were still in this game, having come back to win from 2 goals down against Belco earlier in the season. However as we pressed in the second half, we started to forget about our defensive responsibilities and conceded 3 goals from poor marking and a general failure to get back and defend after losing the ball in attack. We scored a late conciliation goal with Ageing putting a nice ball through for the Smiling Assassin to finish, but it was a case of to little to late.

In general a disappointing performance, we played a tough team, but failed to play as well as we have in the past against teams including Belconnen. We now face the task of having to take some points from Canberra City in our two games against them and a win in Goulbourn otherwise it will all come down to the last weekend to decide the last position in the finals.

Division 1
White Testicles 3 : 0 ANU
By Peter I'm-Just-Adding-The-Finishing-Touches-To-The-Draft-Report Signorini

TBA

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