
THE SCUMIST

THE CHEAP TALK OF THE ANU FC

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Our Very Own Olympian

From the distinguished pages of the Soccer Australia web-site:



Resolute midfielder, a hard worker who gives her all, and also a good reader of the game. Great positional sense, distribution and vision, and solid on the ball. First gained selection for the North American tour in September 2002 and was a starting eleven choice in all five matches on tour, making her the first Western Australian field player for the Matildas since 1996. Won the WNSL crown of 2001/02 with Canberra Eclipse. Hails from Perth. A starting eleven choice for Australia's three matches at the 2003 World Cup.

Date of Birth:	30 December 1981
Position:	Midfielder
Current Club:	Canberra Eclipse/AIS/ACTAS
Previous Clubs:	ANU (ACT) ACT Academy of Sport South Australia Sports Institute (WNSL)
Senior 'A' Appearances:	27
Senior 'A' Goals:	2
Senior 'A' Debut:	v Canada (lost 0-2), Vancouver, September 2002
Last Senior 'A' Match:	v USA (Friendly), Blaine (USA), July 2004
Other Rep Honours:	U-19 - 1998 Tour to The Netherlands



Mill's Rumours

Which ANU FC Division 1 player was overheard on Saturday night just gone saying:

"What's wrong with the ANU FC? I'll tell you right now what's wrong with this damn club! We are not merged with the women's club, the committee talks about doing this and that and never follows through and there's no clubhouse to have soup of a night with fellow club members."

After spending another fortune on player payments, including flying one player in each week from Adelaide and fielding one of the fattest and disorganised teams seen in the Premier League for many a year, Capital City Suns are second last in the Premier League and the word is they will be folding at the end of this season. The Mill has two words for them: Good riddance!

Former ANU FC Premier League starting midfielder Gianni Guglielmin has picked up a new nickname "the Goat".

A Presidential Reminder

With the aim of providing feedback to coaches and to develop a better understanding of what you guys as players want from a coach, the committee has put together the attached questionnaire (see the back of this S.C.U.M.).

The questionnaire is very short (one A4 page) and consists of a series of questions with room for some comments.

All responses will be kept strictly confidential and will be collated by Steve Kininmonth.

Please take the time to fill in the form and either send it electronically to steve.kininmonth@customs.gov.au or pass a hard copy directly to him at North Oval.

I am happy to take hard copies at South Oval.

All responses will need to be in by Friday next week (27 August).

Match Reports

Div 5 ANU vs. Monaro 2-3

“Sometimes something’s got to happen before something happens”.

Johann Cruyff

This match was much anticipated by our squad as we had been attaining good results in previous weeks and because our coach Pokie “kick and run” Bashiri had promised alcohol for a win or draw against this previously unbeaten team. As usual, Pokie “conversion” Bashiri did his best before the game to instill a dogmatic belief in “ego”, although whether this is a call for collective faith in our own team or his personal ego is still a matter of contention. We were buoyed by the news that Monaro would be a player or two short for the first half and set about exacting some revenge for the previous encounter as the whistle blew to signal kick off.

The first notable incident of the game was a well constructed and executed goal from ANU. Shifted into defensive mid for the game, Nicholas “Mad Dog” Feeney pushed up and put through a suave chip which was struck home by the team’s leading scorer, “Kelvin” (no last name). “Kelvin” celebrated in his usual subdued manner, showing a calm disposition despite the clinical finish. “Mad Dog” however showed why someone named “Mad Dog” under normal circumstances should avoid drinking red bull prior to kick off, although one must concede the quality of the assist.

The next goal involved ANU’s John “Le Tallec” Tingey who, after a run down the left wing decided to disguise a cross as a shot which managed to chip the ‘keeper. John has been scoring consistently from left midfield since he has re-bleached his hair. Whether he is suffering from a mild form of blood poisoning from the bleach, whether the change in hair colour is not artificial and is something induced psychosomatically, or whether it is simply coincidence, no one knows, but if he keeps scoring, I am sure I will not be the only one supporting his new found passion for “electric banana” yellow.

Nicknamed “Mad Dog” for his aggressive slam dancing to house music, Nicholas Feeney performed some of his dance floor “moves” on the ball which accidentally resulted in a couple of what appeared to be step overs. Mesmerized and possibly disturbed by this new form of self-expression, the Monaro defenders could only foul Mad Dog, resulting in a penalty. “Kelvin” stepped up for the penalty, but unfortunately the ball sailed just over the top right corner. He will say he just missed, but we know the truth. The eye-jarring experience of watching Mad Dog dance was too much.

The first half ended with ANU leading 2-0 and whilst the squad was in high spirits, we were aware that with Monaro playing with a full team in the second half, we would have to pick up the pace.

The second half started well enough, although the unpredictability of Mad Dog was always cause for concern. Some twenty minutes into the half, Mad Dog thought that with summer coming up, slips practise would be appropriate. Flying to his right, Mad Dog took a beautiful one hander a la Mark Waugh, at which point he realized two things. 1. He was playing soccer and 2. He was in our penalty area. The referee must have seen the blood drain and the foaming subside as he awarded a free kick just outside the area instead which, unfortunately, was converted.

I cannot with any certainty recall Monaro’s second goal although a cross to the far post sounds right. As a defender, these details tend to be of little consequence as I am too busy pointing the finger at other defenders and the midfield before responsibility can be allocated in my direction. More interestingly, there was some angst between our players as the match began to slip away at 2-2. Will and “Mad Dog” decided to enter into a verbal exchange and for a minute, I thought that this might disintegrate into some slapping and/or scratching. Both players should be commended for their maturity as it was, unfortunately, sorted out with words. Yet one wonders at the logic Will employed when deciding to enter into a disagreement with a red bull saturated “Mad Dog” who had just taken a slips catch on a soccer field...

Our tactic of letting the other team run through the middle of the pitch and our sweeper’s tactic of placing the goal kicks directly at the opposition’s strongest aerial player somehow came to haunt us, compounded by the slippery surface. The final and winning goal for Monaro was simply bad luck due to these factors and the convenient absence of our sweeper from any position in which he could actually get near the play.

The final whistle blew and the entire side realized how close we had come to inflicting the first draw or win against a side, which had previously tasted only victory. Whilst there was some whining regarding the “dirty” tactics of Monaro post game, most of all from our “its never MY fault” sweeper, we should not have lost. If anything, we should praise Monaro for playing two or more divisions too low and winning. We strive to one day compensate for our inadequacies through similar channels and only then will readers be spared this sort of inane review.

Division 2 Tour Ramblings By Old Drunk

It’s a tough tour to write about – so much happened yet the details have escaped me due to the alcohol induced coma I’ve just come out of. I find a coaster in my pocket which brings back some facts; the boys knew I wouldn’t remember much as I was walking like a monkey. They tried to help out by writing some notes as the tenth jug turned up on the table at the club:

“Fuck Wisey – he’s just a flower girl.”

“Andy Allen headed goal!! – fluck.”

“Referee great – clean sheet”

“Channers missed three today.”

“Channers – bridesmaid.”

”Simple & Calm – can’t buy ladies a drink”
“Andy & Andy are dancing together.”

The wheels on the bus go round and round, stall and stall, stall and stall...

The sun was shining when we left Canberra, but halfway up the highway the rain started and by the time we got to Goulburn it was just plain cold and windy. The paddock was literally a paddock but did have a little green tufts of grass. The warm-up started out on the sideline of the under 10’s game and we finally borrowed a ball from Goulburn with five minutes to game time. The game was played on one side of the field for most of the match, any ball an inch off the ground was taken by the wind across the adjacent rocky paddock. At least ten minutes of playing time must have been wasted recovering the ball.

The young Goulburn boys didn’t like being out run to the ball and their only option was to spoil. Just before half time, one of these acts set up our goal with a free at the corner flag - Pete Baker hit a classic corner ball to the near post for Andy Allen to slide the ball off his receding hairline past the post into the top corner. Before the ball hit the net Andy was letting the young tykes know how beautiful it was.

The second half Uni started much more poised and controlled – we toyed with them in the middle and played a through ball for Graeme to run onto – Graeme then chipped with pin point accuracy to the lone player a metre from the back post only to see it hammered into the cars behind the goals. After sixty minutes I’d had enough of the cold and wind and headed off to try and find a shower.

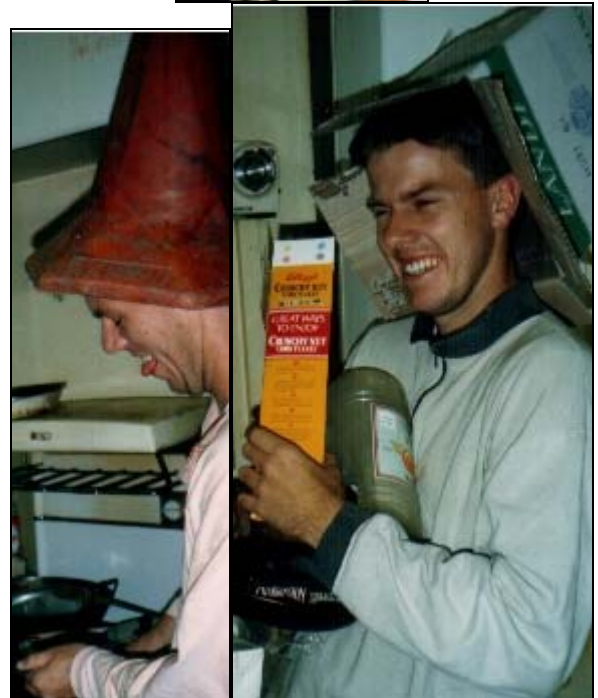
After the game as the boys raced through the showers, the first priority was for a cash collection for the beer. Once on the sidelines for the SL1 game the boys loosened up with beer and food, the horns blown and Gordo’s contempt for the opposition became known to all. After the game and quite a few beers – Pete knew time was tight – he had the bus moving round and round, round and round – off to the pub we go... Of course, it had to be the Gordon pub – and by Jez, there was a few Gordon’s in there.

The bus tour home was full of song – “1 nil 1 nil 1 nil 1 nil 1 nil...” and “Ohhh... my mum came in my room last night and sucked my little nob, she rubbed it up and down a bit and shoved it in her gob... ohhh... when the moonlight flits across her tits Jesus Christ all mighty”. With only one piss stop on the way home we made it to the club in what seemed like record time. When I left the club Adrian and Andy M were having a deep and meaningful conversation with some (through my beer goggles) 6ft tall blonde basketball honeys. Adrian was doing the ground work for Andy M – so I’m sure Andy had more than a soccerwin on the day!

Of course, a drunken beer trip isn’t really over until the squat the next day:



And look out for the man of many hats!



Masters
ANU 4 BELWEST 0
OLD FARTS RESUME NORMAL SERVICE
By The Dim Locator

After a sobering loss to the Canberra Olympic table-topping State League 4 team last week, it was vital for the ANU Old Farts to rediscover their winning form in the run home to the championship. Belwest have struggled this year, but when they have both of the former ANU stars, the Holgate brothers, on the park they are a handful for most teams. Fortunately for us, Steve Holgate was injured this week, so our task was made somewhat easier.

The first half was a pretty standard Old Farts' first half - we created lots of scoring chances and failed to capitalise on them. After a creaky start in the first five minutes when our passing was wayward, we clicked into gear and began to dominate possession, if not the scoreline. Tempers started to rise when the old Belwest trick of having a schoolkid who has no idea of the offside rule running the sideline and flagging us offside every time one of our players ran into an offside position after the ball has been played (regardless of whether or not they even received the ball). Belwest having been doing this to us for years, so tempers started to fray. Bryan ruffled more feathers than a puma in a parrot house by loudly pointing out the deficiencies of said linesboy - Mr Personality six years running! Referee Miro (AKA Spanish Waiter) took a phlegmatic view of both Bryan's complaints and the blue language from Belwest that they provoked and decided that the best approach was to paddle his own canoe as always and pretty much ignore the linesboy. Actually, this was a low key a refereeing performance as I have seen Miro give - no penalties, no cards, no descent into anarchy - what gives?? One thing was constant though - once Miro has made up his mind he is harder to shift than eight-track cartridges (an illusion that only Masters players will comprehend).

Eventually Coach Foley broke the deadlock and set us on our way with a screaming shot from distance past a flapping goalie into the top corner of the net. One nil at the break with much to do in the second half.

In the second half we ran over the top of Belwest, scoring three, but missing three times that many good chances. Miko, in particular, is having a run of outs with finishing, having scored about as many goals as the fingers on the blind carpenter's hand. Rod scored a beauty after a dogged build up from Calin (playing his last game for 2004) down the left. Liviu scored twice, one from a short corner when Karl put the perfect cross right onto his forehead.

So, a good return to form at a critical time. We would have to stuff up spectacularly not to win the championship from here, but with some key players soon to depart on overseas trips, the season will get a lot tougher now.

ANU PL Reserves draw away to Juventus

ANU PL Reserves played out a hard fought 1-1 draw away to Juventus on Sunday at Hawker. The game was a very tough encounter with both sides playing with a high intensity.

The game started slowly for us and Juventus took the early running and took the game to us. They were rewarded with their efforts with a penalty that was duely converted. The penalty was one of those touch and go decisions but the ref gave it and it was converted and the rest is history.

After this for the next twenty minutes or so we were on the backfoot and played in our own half. Halfway through the first half we began to get a bit of possession and started to come back

into the game. Our ball control and field position was getting better and we created some chances that narrowly missed. Coming into half time we were looking the stronger of the two teams.

At half time we collected our thoughts and came out in the second half and chased the result. Juventus were defending strongly and were dangerous on the counter attack. Graeme in goal had another good game for us making three good saves to keep us in the game.

As the second half wore on we kept persevering and creating chances but alas no goals. Eventually we were rewarded with an equaliser with 2 minutes left on the clock. Brin made a great run down the right and crossed the ball for Tim Joweff to run into the box and smash it home to give us a priceless goal.

In the end I think a 1-1 draw was a fair result as both sides battled well and played their hearts out.

From a coaching perspective I was a little disappointed with our slow start but very happy that we came back into the game and rallied when the going got tough. This is the fourth time we have gone down a goal and managed to get a result late in a game which is very pleasing to see.

Next week we have a tough assignment away to Belconnen which will be another difficult game. Hopefully we can bring home the points.

On a final but sad note on Sunday Chad broke his leg while playing for first grade. This news is a bitter disappointment to the team as Chad would have played a big part in our hopeful finals campaign. All the players and I wish Chad a good recovery and hopefully we will see him back in ANU colours asap.

Results!!!

Not so good this week, says Drongor to his side-kick, Twee Twee. There are some big wins by the usual suspects, but... Twee Twee doesn't need to know the rest, Drongor. Leave him alone.

Premier League Firsts	Juventus	0:4
Premier League	Juventus	1:1
Division 1	Southern What?	1:1
Division 2	Oh, That Southern	1:0
Division 4	Germans	5:0
Division 5	Monaro GTO	2:3
Division 6		
Division 7 Orange		
Division 7 Blue	ADFA Commies	4:0

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Specialising in the treatment of back and neck pain and sports injuries.

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 **THREE DEGREES**
LOUNGE BAR

 Eat, Drink, Be Merry.

ANU FC members will receive their Discount Card on their team's registration night.

Foreign Correspondent

Gday devoted readers of *SCUM*,

Hope this message finds you all well.

I had a friend from Australia currently living in the US swinging through here today on his way 'home' to Oz for a visit and we partook in a visit to the 2004 Small Brewers Festival of California (www.smallbrewersfest.com). The beer fest was held in this huge tent - picture the ANU Bar Slug circa 1996 and you'd be pretty close. It was an awesome afternoon, and on a picture-perfect sunny day just right for the odd cleansing ale or 8. Yep, for \$20 we each got 8 tokens that got you 8 beers, albeit very small ones ('samplers'), plus a free glass as a souvenir. Speaking of souvenirs, we also scored t-shirts, something we couldn't resist especially when we found out that they were giving them away from previous years beerfests cheaper than this years! How cool is that?! So we now have t-shirts (cost \$3 each) certifying that we went to the 2002 Small Brewers Festival of California. Classy.



I attach some pix from today's beerfest. I'd like you all to pay particular attention to the pic below. I spotted this proud gal at the beerfest sporting a t-shirt with a large Australian flag on it. What with the Aussies doing so well in the Olympics at the moment, seeing this flag made me swell up and so sentimental that I approached her without hesitation and although I quickly learnt she wasn't actually an Aussie (she'd merely visited), she did allow me to take a photo of her most impressive t-shirt. I reckon this pic doubles as a great desktop or screensaver. Do enjoy.



All the best to the ANUFC teams competing in finals this September. Bring home the silverware fellas - I want this year's Pres Night MC to need sunglasses from all the glare.

Plastic
Stanford, California

ANU FC Coach Evaluation

1 = Strongly Agree 2 = Agree 3 = Disagree 4 = Strongly Disagree

Coach: _____

1. Your coach treated the players with dignity and respect. **1 2 3 4**
2. Your coach treated referees and other game officials with dignity and respect. **1 2 3 4**
3. Your coach had a plan for the season. **1 2 3 4**
4. Your coach communicated effectively with the players throughout the season. **1 2 3 4**
6. Your coach was well organised at practices and games. **1 2 3 4**
7. Your coach provided a positive atmosphere during practice sessions and matches, which allowed players to improve their abilities. **1 2 3 4**
8. Your coach had the necessary technical knowledge to contribute to the development of individual players and the team as a whole. **1 2 3 4**
9. Considering the competitive nature of the game, did your coach make an effort to play players based on any system (check one below):
 Equal time for all
 Starting line up played the whole game with substitutions only if the team was ahead
 Played players according to established team rules (ie if player missed practice - less playing time)

Comments:

10. In your view, what aspect of the game could your coach improve on?

11. As a player, I would like to play again on a team coached by the above named coach:

- Yes
 No

If no, why?

12. Additional constructive comments:

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