
THE SCUMER

THE LIP OF THE ANU FC

Volume 14, Issue 29

25 August 2004

The ANU FC is proud
to present
the INAUGURAL,
the UNBELIEVABLE,
the STUPENDISABLE

Super Saturday



When? 6pm Saturday, 28 August

Where? The City RSL

Why? Celebrate the end of the season.

Mingle with the other members.

Support our major sponsor.

FREE BEER*

\$100 BAR TAB

CHEAP FOOD



*conditions apply

WARM UP YOUR PARTY MUSCLES. COME WATCH OUR PL SUPER-STARS
PLAY A *DO-OR-DIE* GAME THIS SATURDAY.
SEE YOU AT NORTH OVAL.

Picture Postcards

Familial Bliss

Congratulations are in order: there's a new Light in the world.



Sarah, Asher Banjo and Jens. Jens looking more tired than everyone, but amazed at how much easier it is to score a baby boy than a goal.

Blind-sided – the blind man sees all

- Where are those fuggin raffle tickets? The Committee, in its infinite wisdom, would like to remind you that your raffle tickets *must* be sold, like *yesterday*. Failure to do so will result in God-awful buggery.
- Don't forget: our *Presentation Night* is coming up soon (October 8th). Buy your tickets early to avoid the last-minute rush. See your team manager or coach for details.
- Get your nominations in *now* for the annual Life Membership awards. Nominees have to be old, decrepit and certifiably senile (ask yourself: is my nominee like Andy Allan?).

Rumours and up-your-endoh

- The ANU FC is having trouble incorporating it's sorry butt. Apparently, there's already a corporation called *Manchester United*. The would-be lawyers and Committee are at this moment racking their brains, sucking their grubby little thumbs and ordering pizzas, spending long nights trying to come up with an alternative name. The S.C.U.M. suggests their time could be better spent fixing the overflowing toilet in the shed on North Oval.
- ANU FC members are breathing a sigh of relief at the news that a merger with the Women's Club will *not* mean forced copulation. Physical intimacy is recommended, but not compulsory.

Weekend Results

Premier League Firsts	v. <i>Belconnen</i>	2:0
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Pelicans	v. <i>Radford</i>	1:0
Division 2	v. <i>Canberra Shitty</i>	2:4
Masters	v. <i>Queanbeyan</i>	2:3
Division 5	v. <i>Burns</i>	1:3
Division 1	v. <i>Burns</i>	3:1
Premier League Reserves	v. <i>Belconnen</i>	3:1
Division 4	v. <i>UCU Pussies</i>	3:0
Division 7 Orange	v. <i>ADFA Red</i>	1:2
Division 7 Blue	v. <i>Canberra City</i>	3:2

Hard News, Soft Facts

Rooney admits paying for sex

From our correspondents in London
August 23, 2004

WAYNE ROONEY, England's teenage soccer sensation, has admitted having had sex with prostitutes after a London newspaper photographed him visiting a brothel.

Rooney, 18, one of the hottest stars of Euro 2004, admitted paying for sex after the Sunday Mirror's expose.

"Foolish as it now seems I did on occasions visit massage parlours and prostitutes," the Everton player told the paper, whose headline read "Roo in a vice den".

Rooney said his relationship with prostitutes came when he was "very young and immature" and before he settled down with his fiancée Coleen McLoughlin, also 18.

"I now regret it deeply and hope people may understand that it was the sort of mistake you make when you are young and stupid," said Rooney.



Rooney with one of the alleged prostitutes.

**This picture first appeared in the S.C.U.M. in Volume 14
Issue 22.**

The Everton striker, who is not playing due to injury, visited the back-street brothel in Liverpool, north-west England, around 10 times, the Sunday Mirror said.

He paid £45 (\$114) for each session of sex, including one with a 48-year-old grandmother, dressed in a rubber cat suit.

Rooney, said to be worth £30 million (\$75m) on the transfer market following his four-goal haul in Euro 2004, even spent one visit signing autographs in the brothel's waiting room, the paper said.

Draft Final Series times and venues

Week 1

Saturday 4th September 2004

O'Connor Enclosed
12:30pm – Division 2
2:30pm – Division 1

Uni of Canberra 5A and 5B
12:30pm – Division 3
2:30pm – Division 4

Hackett 1 and 2
12:30pm – Division 5
2:30pm – Division 6

Narrabundah 1-11 and 1-12
2:30pm – Division 7

Sunday 5th September 2004

Hawker Enclosed and Deakin Oval
9:30am – Youth League 1
11:30am – Premier League Reserves
2pm - Premier League

Uni of Canberra 5A and 5B
10:00am – Masters 2

Week 2

Saturday 11th September 2004

Hawker Enclosed
12:30pm – Division 2
2:30pm – Division 1

O'Connor Enclosed 1
12:30pm – Division 4
2:30pm – Division 3

O'Connor Enclosed 2
12:30pm – Division 6
2:30pm – Division 5

O'Connor 1-1
2:30pm – Division 7

Sunday 12th September 2004

Hawker
9:30am – Youth League 1
11:30am – Premier League Reserves
2pm - Premier League

O'Connor Enclosed 1
10:00am – Masters 2

O'Connor Enclosed 1 and 2
12:00pm – Masters 1

Grand Finals

Saturday 18th September 2004

Hawker Enclosed
12:30pm – Division 2
2:30pm – Division 1

O'Connor Enclosed 1
12:30pm – Division 4
2:30pm – Division 3

O'Connor Enclosed 2
12:30pm – Division 6
2:30pm – Division 5

O'Connor 1-1
2:30pm – Division 7

Sunday 19th September 2004

Hawker
9:30am – Youth League 1
11:30am – Premier League Reserves
2pm - Premier League

Uni of Canberra 2
10:00pm – Masters 2
12:00pm - Masters 1

Finals Format
4/5 September 2004
Game 1 - 1st v 2nd
Game 2 - 3rd v 4th

11/12 September 2004
Game 3 - Loser Game 1 v Winner Game 2

Master 1

Game 1 - 1st v 4th

Game 2 - 2nd v 3rd

18/19 September 2004 - Grand Finals

Winner Game 1 v Winner Game 3

Masters 1 - Winner Game 1 v Winner Game 2

Match Reports

Premier League triumphant against Belconnen 2-0

Rohan Telford had his best day out in an ANU jersey in scoring twice as the Premier League team defeated Belconnen at McKellar on Sunday. The equation (as Bill and Tony would say) to avoid relegation was to win this game as well as the last match against Tuggeranong, and the boys performed marvelously (as Richie would say).

There weren't too many good chances in the first half as both sides settled in. Belconnen probably had more of the possession and their midfielders were causing some difficulties with creative running. ANU experienced a close call when a Belconnen corner was swung in, beating keeper Jon Ely, and was cleared off the line by fullback Jon Przydacz. "I just wanted to contribute. I'm proud to play with these guys and I knew if we kept it tight the rest of the lads would bring it home in the second half." ANU came closest to taking the lead late in the half when midfielder Warren Evert struck the post with a left foot chip after dribbling a few Belconnen defenders down the left wing. However, it was still scoreless at the break.

Despite having to win to stay in the competition, ANU didn't panic and retained their composure in the second half. ANU showed maturity by first absorbing some pressure then broke the deadlock with a classic goal. Simon Gemmell broke down the right and squared the ball outside the box to Paul Panebianco. Rather than take the ball on, Panebianco dummied to allow Rohan Telford to run on from deep and after a good first touch he buried the ball high into the net with a left foot strike. "I just wanted to play my own game and I knew the results would come", said Panebianco.

Belconnen responded by pouring forward in search of an equalizer and would have scored for a spectacular save by Ely. The ANU keeper flew to his left to deflect to safety a powerful volley from outside the box. Ely later commented, "I was just stoked I was able to stick the landing. I always believed I could save it."

Telford scored ANU's second in an almost identical fashion to the first with just 10 minutes remaining. A run down the right

was dummied by substitute John Jenvey and Telford finished first time with his right foot. Telford was jubilant at the final whistle, "This is the Premier League and to come to McKellar, do a PB and beat Belconnen, I can't believe it. It's always been a dream of mine to win for ANU. I'd like to thank my family, my coach, my team mates and especially my partner. Baby, we did it!"

Coach Rod Lynes was pleased with the result: "Our training has been good and we knew we were stronger than Belconnen in the second half of the game." The Premier League team is now eager for the relegation showdown with Tuggeranong at North Oval this Super Saturday. ANU won 4-2 the first time the two met in June.

Division 2 ANU vs Canberra Shitty (2:4) Matty Clissold

(OPENING APPLAUSE)

Matt "Thanks and welcome to 'The Sprit on the Sideline', the weekly show that grinds the on field issues into the dust that is our football spirit. It's been a big weekend, plenty of balls-up and tackle – and plenty of it lacking too. There's plenty to discuss, but before I go any further I'd like to introduce my sidekick, a man recently voted in a BBC sport online poll as the ball-players' balls, a man with a 'Wisey' for a mouth and a 'Channing' for an attitude, a man who needs little introduction, Mr Wetsuit - Ageing Andy Allan – how are you today Tiger and how did you see the weekend's game??"

Andy "Thanks very much Matt, its good to be here, Shite...".

Matt "Well.....thanks Andy. Yes, look I have to agree with you there, the game really was a pile of Shite".

Andy "A very large pile of Shite"

Matt "Absolutely. Large. I'm in full agreement"

Andy "A pile of Shite so large and luxurious that it cast a dark deepening shadow over the whole season"

Matt "Right with you on that one Tiger – it was, as a wiseman may have put it, a Large Man's Shite. Now, there's been a lot said since Saturday about the team – how they didn't connect well, the lack of supporting options, confusion in the defence, lack of pace and drive up front. Can you put it down to anything in particular that could have produced this shite – can you point your aging finger at anything that goes to the cruel heart of the matter - sport?"

Andy "Basically it looked like we were panicking for no good reason. The whole team seemed intent on striving to be the first to rush headlong down the dark corridor of shitedom and slam their fist first and foremost on the large red round panic button".

Matt “Poetic Son...There was plenty of scrambling going on down that brown hallway”

Andy “ It was like we were living in the Land of the Long Brown Shite or something?!”

Matt “You and I watched in from the sidelines, take me through the first half – how did you see that one pan out? I thought there wasn’t a good player amongst them. How would you call it tiger?”

Andy “I wouldn’t go that hard Matt. There were glimpses of our potential – a couple of seconds here – a couple there. While I was sick to the stomach most of the time, I didn’t yell at Graeme too much, nor Gordo or Tue and I thought your namesake Matty had a good game in goal.”

Matt “Yeah – but apart from them – there wasn’t a good player. Apart from those four CHAMPIONS, those slick skilled LEGENDS of the team – there wasn’t a good player.”

Andy “The rest were pretty Shite”

Matt “Exactly. This is what I’m saying. There wasn’t a good player amongst them, apart from the Fab four, whom you’ve just mentioned.”

Andy “And they were still only passably non- Shite”

Matt “You saw the game through my eyes Brother. So tell me – the first half – was it the worst half we’ve played all season, was it so appalling that it made your eyes water and your testicles shoot backwards in alarming speed so that the pancreas had cause to worry??

Andy “ Yes, I have a bruised pancreas. I have very large balls and when they get moving it takes a lot to slow them down”.

Matt “You poor bastard. It a sad indictment of a team when a man they respect, a man they look up, gets treated in this way. What do you believe they were thinking?”

Andy ” I can’t recall seeing anything on the pitch Saturday that indicated there was any thinking going on.”

Matt “How true. They lack basic brain function don’t they. As I always say, If there’s nothin’ goin’ on downstairs – there’s nothin’ goin’ on upstairs. How can they possibly pick themselves up of the ground and get your respect back?

Andy “It’s not my respect they need, although obviously they should revere it if they don’t want me to keep telling them they look like the goats they are...”

Matt “ I hear ya”

Andy “...but more importantly they need to work on their own respect. They need to take responsibility for their own actions

and not rely on others to do the hard work. Each has a role to play and they must play it to their ability.”

Matt “You’re a poet and a philosopher Son. And speaking of poets, the Wiseman at half time gave a spirited soliloquy if ever I’ve seen one. Did you catch it mate, and if so, what did you think of it?

Andy” Yes – another Wisey cracker. He mixed just the right amount of expletives in with his jumbled pidgeon-english so we could all understand his frustration. A fine effort”.

Matt “One of the few on the day. Now, turning to the second half – it must be said we put two away – but really, the praise must end there. I thought...”

Andy “ Can I just interject there Matty...”

Matt “ Absolutely old son – go for it – hammer ‘em!”

Andy “ Cheers Matty - For mine, our second half was not much different to our first - a couple of individual errors that got punished being the main standout. We did put more pressure on their defence but I think that reflected their intensity at the ball dropping off in the second half as much as anything we did. “

Matt “Of course - you’re a genius. Marking and ball handling errors - they were the real key on Saturday. Leaving the Fab Four aside for a minute, I don’t think there’s anyone who should, on that performance get a start in the under 7’s for Murrumbateman. And talking of ball control, there wasn’t a scrotum juggler amongst them – balls spaying everywhere, behind and in front of players and nothin’ to feet – absolutely nothin’ to feet!! What was going on?!!

Andy “ It was not a pretty game to watch”.

Matt “ Not Pretty?!! It was dam right Ugly that’s what it was! Every player on that team musta’ fell out of the Ugly Tree and hit every bloody branch on the way down!! It’s a disgrace and offensive to think its anything but. There! I’ve had my say on it – but believe me Andy – I’ll be saying a lot more if I see another display like that again.”

Andy “ Eloquently put Matty. It is a disgrace as you say. It’s a disgrace of epic and unyielding proportions. A disgrace worthy of extreme intervention. It’s a disgrace that I wasn’t out there telling them what I thought.”

Matt “That would have been something Andy, that sure woulda’ been something”.

ANU PL Reserves defeat Belconnen 3-1

ANU PL reserves defeated Belconnen 3-1 on a sunny day at Mckellar. The win was a very important one for us as it is the second last game of the season and the three points was precious keeping us on top of the table. The minor premiership is looking good.

Belconnen took the game to us and made us work for the three points. In the opening twenty minutes we were on the back foot for most of it but gradually took control.

On the lovely Mckellar surface we were able to play some good football which really suited us. Eventually our first goal came through a good solo effort by Alex Tileman. Alex ran the ball from deep in our half and then let loose with a cracker from distance that left the Belconnen keeper floundering. Going into half time 1-0 we were looking solid.

The second half started well for us and we quickly got a second goal. Adam Condipetro delivered a good free kick that Tim Webb headed in at the far post to give us a second goal. The third came from Chris Gouramanis who hit a great shot from 30 metres that hit the net like an exocet missile. The goal was a good one and worthy of the winner.

Towards the end of the game we began to really enjoy ourselves and could have scored more but we missed a few chances. Late in the game Belconnen scored a consolation goal. The goal was a good one and they did deserve something as they played some attractive football.

In the end I was very happy with the three points and I am very happy with the reserves progress this year. With one game to go in the regular season we sit at the top by three points with a healthy goal difference.

Thanks to all my players for another good result.

SL 5 Match Report
21 August
1-3 Burns

Pokie's Egomaniacs had been in pretty good form leading up to this game, highlighted by the brave performance against the SL 5 Superstars (bloody Monaro) the week before. Although this game had no bearing on the outcome of their finals tilt (this was long over) the team was fired up for a strong performance – or at least one or two of them seemed a little fired up.

So with Reggie still out (he got such good value such for his subs – I make it \$360 for 180 minutes or \$2 for each minute he played); Adam back home in Nth America; Jens celebrating the birth of his first child (congratulations big fella); Merrick MIA; Charles resting his troublesome knee; and Steve on the sideline resting his troublesome [*insert body part of choice*] and more interested in the races, we had a bare 11 to start which was bolstered by the welcome inclusion of SL4 goal-scoring wiz Jezza Murray. Ned threw Pokie's pre-game plans out the window with 10 minutes to go by declaring that his hangover was getting the better of him and he needed to have a little rest on the sideline. So with a hastily reshuffled team, no referee, a limping Charles running one line, and Steve checking the results from the 5th at Eagle Farm, the game got underway.

It soon became clear this was not going to be a stellar game. While the temperature was pretty mild, the wind that was whipping across the oval and the hard and uneven surface (not to mention lovely slope) of Kambah number 3.67 would all but rule out a prime demonstration of champagne football. Despite all that, surprisingly the first half actually wasn't too bad a spectacle. We had the benefit of the wind and the slope, and actually looked far more resourceful than the Burns Scottish/Italian selection on display. We were rewarded with one good goal from Kelvin who added to his impressive tally by wrong footing an opponent on the half-way line (was it really a miskick?) and scooting down field to slot the ball past the hapless keeper. This was the real highlight – the real lowlight came when Brian went over on his ankle making a tackle. This was his first injury all year and he had to be replaced. Luckily we were able to catch Ned before he lapsed into a coma and the heavily stupefied mid-fielder reluctantly took his place on the park. Both sides created a few chances and Bruce had to make a couple of good saves in goals but I thought we were the better team on display and we deserved to take our 1-0 lead into the break.

Unfortunately the second half wasn't anything to write home about. Into the wind and running low on petrol we really didn't offer too much. The game degenerated into an awful affair with balls bobbling hopelessly around the surface, kicks into the air swinging backwards and little or no control on display by our lads. While Burns weren't much better, their field dominance aided by the wind and slope provided them with enough opportunities to get three goals. The first mid-way through the half was a fair shot at goal but Bruce would have eaten it up on any other ground. Unfortunately the surface contributed greatly to his miss – essentially any shot along the ground on that surface is dangerous and this was a lesson that we didn't learn from. The second came late in the game courtesy of a penalty. While Zaved undoubtedly fouled the player, there was certainly doubt in my mind about 1. the position of the foul and 2. whether it really deserved a penalty – it didn't look too deliberate or bad to me. And all of this in a game where the referee barely blew his whistle and moments before he chose not to award a free-kick when Jezza was viciously hacked down for the second time in the game. Anyway the penalty was duly converted and Bruce couldn't match his heroics from the Belwest game. This practically killed the game and they managed to get a third with only a few minutes remaining. All in all a disappointing result and possibly one that probably wasn't fully deserved against what frankly is a pretty ordinary side. Still at the end of the day, they did enough to win and they have been performing like that all season to maintain second place on the ladder. I still can't help thinking that we should have played a lot better in the second half though. Jezza barely saw the ball in the second half and half of the playing time was spent retrieving balls that were wellied over the sideline. Whether we were flat, tired or disinterested, I'm not sure – perhaps all three - but it sure wasn't one that you would have wanted to pay money to see. A shoulder injury to Michael, tripping on the ball as he was tackled dribbling it out from the back, probably best summed up the game – ie. it was a little bit funny but a lot sad. It now looks like he will miss the last game

against Tuggeranong along with Brian. Given they have been among our best all year in shoring up our defence they will be a big loss.

Not a game for best players and this showed in the woeful return of players' player votes (who cares? could sum up this game) and their even spread. At least some players got to boost their overall year game time with 90-minute games. Thanks to Jezza for helping out, Burns for the referee, God for the weather, Charles for the linesmanship and ACT Government for the oval. Ned is still looking for more sleep and headache tablets while Steve is still looking for a winner. Pokie can at least look forward for the rest of the year off after next week's game.



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