

YOU SCUM

THE TRUTH BEHIND THE ANU FC

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1 September 2004

The Results

The end of the regular season sees ANU FC pulling victories all over town, with notable exceptions from the Firsts and the Jaffas. The Club only conceded 3 goals, and scoring some billion in return. All in all, not a bad weekend for an eclectic bunch of university hacks.

Premier League Firsts	v. <i>Tuggers</i>	0:1
Premier League Reserves	v. <i>Tuggers</i>	1:0
Division 1	v. <i>Brindabella</i>	2:0
Division 2	v. <i>Capital City Moons</i>	3:0
Division 4	v. <i>Tuggers</i>	5:0
Division 5	v. <i>Tuggers</i>	2:0
Division 6	v. <i>Lanyon</i>	2:0
Division 7 Orange	v. <i>Shitty</i>	1:2
Masters	v. <i>Tuggers</i>	6:0

So what did it all mean? Forty-two weeks of gruelling, oft-times ugly football comes to an end: 4 premierships, 2 seconds, 1 third and 1 fourth. Add to that the inaugural Super Saturday at the RSL: 5 vomits, 2 bare-knuckle fistfights; 1 arrest for assault; 1 case of indecent exposure. It reads like a recipe for sweet success and tastes like sour pride.

The S.C.U.M. salutes the Members of the ANU FC. Good luck for those playing in the finals this weekend. See the rest of you around the canteen barbecue.



The Standings

Premier League Firsts

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Canberra Deakin	18	12	3	3	39	16	39
Gungahlin Juventus	18	11	4	3	54	22	37
Canberra Olympic	18	8	6	4	46	28	30
Cooma	18	9	2	7	33	33	29
Canberra City	18	8	4	6	30	26	28
O'Connor Knights	18	7	2	9	28	30	23
Belconnen Utd	18	7	1	10	27	39	22
Tuggeranong Utd	18	6	1	11	23	45	19
Capital City Suns	18	5	1	12	21	51	16
ANU FC	18	4	2	12	27	38	14

Premier League Firsts are thus relegated. The S.C.U.M. lays the blame squarely on the shoulders of those pigeon-toed clowns down in Division 1 for not finishing on top of their ladder. Who can trust a team that has in its ranks the likes of

Sig-I'm-Too-Good-To-Write-A-Match-Report-go and Jose-El-Flog-Del-Look-At-Me-I'm-A-Walrus-Rio?

Premier League Reserves

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
ANU FC	16	11	3	2	46	11	36
O'Connor Knights SC	16	9	4	3	33	14	31
Tuggeranong Utd	16	9	2	5	42	28	29
Gungahlin Juventus	16	8	2	6	38	29	26
Canberra Deakin	16	8	2	6	34	28	26
Canberra Olympic	16	7	2	7	45	43	23
Belconnen United	16	6	3	7	28	30	21
Canberra City	16	5	0	11	23	43	15
Capital City Suns	16	0	0	16	21	84	0

Division 1

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
White Eagles	16	10	6	0	52	22	36
ANU FC	16	11	1	4	39	23	34
Queanbeyan City	16	9	2	5	39	30	29
Burns FC	16	8	4	4	30	19	28
Lanyon Utd	16	7	4	5	32	31	25
Southern Tablelands	16	4	6	6	21	25	18
Narrabundah	16	4	2	10	20	35	14
UCU Pumas	16	4	1	11	24	44	13
Brindabella Blues	16	1	2	13	12	40	5

Division 2

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Belconnen Utd	16	12	1	3	64	19	37
Canberra City	16	11	3	2	53	24	36
O'Connor Knights	16	10	3	3	52	22	33
ANU FC	16	8	1	7	32	29	25
Capital City Suns	16	5	5	6	32	47	20
Lanyon United	16	4	0	12	25	50	12
UCU Pumas	16	3	2	11	21	50	11
Southern Tablelands	16	3	1	12	19	57	10

Division 4

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
ANU FC	18	16	1	1	69	7	49
Canberra Olympic	18	16	0	2	61	18	48
Canberra City	18	13	0	5	52	27	39
Tuggeranong Utd	18	9	1	8	55	40	28
Narrabundah	17	9	0	8	30	25	27
ADFA	18	7	2	9	31	46	23
Cooma	18	6	2	10	35	52	20
Weston Creek	17	3	3	11	18	35	12
Harmonie	18	1	4	13	19	66	7
UCU Pumas	18	1	3	14	18	72	6

Division 5

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Monaro	18	17	1	0	85	31	52
Burns FC	18	12	2	4	60	32	38
Canberra City	18	12	0	6	54	41	36
Fyshwick	18	11	2	5	69	46	35
UCU Pumas	17	9	0	8	43	32	27
ANU FC	18	7	2	9	39	40	23
Zen Yai SC	18	5	2	11	33	54	17
Belwest	18	4	3	11	37	54	15
Tuggeranong Utd	18	3	1	14	26	79	10
Belconnen Utd	17	2	1	14	24	61	7

Division 6

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
ANU FC	18	16	1	1	59	10	49
Canberra City	18	12	1	5	66	34	37
Radford	18	11	4	3	40	26	37
RMC	18	10	1	7	36	26	31
Lanyon Utd	18	8	3	7	35	29	27
Woden Valley	17	6	4	7	35	36	22
Fyshwick	18	5	1	12	30	61	16
Belwest	18	4	3	11	27	46	15
UCU Pumas	18	3	3	12	19	54	12
ADFA	17	3	1	13	21	46	10

Division 7

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
Radford Maroon	18	17	0	1	111	16	51
ANU FC Orange	18	12	3	3	55	20	39
ANU FC Blue	18	12	2	4	67	22	38
Canberra City	18	9	2	7	53	43	29
Lanyon Utd	18	9	1	8	31	35	28
Radford White	17	8	1	8	52	40	25
Weston Creek	17	8	1	8	36	38	25
Marist/St Edmunds	18	7	1	10	52	68	22
UCU Pumas	16	6	1	9	28	44	19
ADFA Red	17	4	2	11	15	49	14
ADFA Blue	16	3	1	12	30	55	10
RMC	17	1	1	15	18	118	4

Masters

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points
ANU FC	18	14	1	3	57	17	43
Canberra Olympic	18	13	2	3	51	35	41
Burns FC	18	11	1	6	71	27	34
Belnorth	18	10	3	5	35	24	33
Queanbeyan City	18	10	1	7	59	39	31
UCU Pumas	17	9	2	6	33	33	29
Lanyon Utd	17	7	3	7	28	28	24
Belwest	17	7	1	9	33	34	22
Fyshwick	18	5	3	10	33	57	18
Belconnen Utd	17	5	1	11	37	54	16
Woden Valley	18	3	0	15	28	62	9
Tuggeranong Utd	18	3	0	15	15	70	9

The Reminders



Cumquats are fruits!

- Please take the time to complete the Coach's Evaluation Questionnaire. Send your completed electronic copy to Father Steve at steve.kininmonth@customs.gov.au.
- Raffle tickets books and money are due back with your manager by 8 October 2004 (Presentation night) at the absolute latest.
- Presentation night will be on 8 October 2004 - tickets will be available at various training sessions (e.g. Wednesday night at the AIS) from Committee Members. If you have paid a shirt deposit at the beginning of the year it will be a simple matter of swapping the deposit for a ticket. Once all tickets have been sold we will organise a night at the RSL for people who won't be at presentation night so they can get their shirt deposit money back.



The Reports

ANU PL reserves defeat Tuggerong and secure the Minor Premiership

ANU PL reserves defeated Tuggerong 1-0 in the final game of the season and in so doing secured the minor premiership.

The game was a very hard one as Tuggerong came to play and they made us work for the full 90 minutes. The win was a good team effort and all 15 players played very well on the day.

The game started well for us and we played to our potential with some good football on show. Through some good moves we created a number of early chances that the Tuggerong keeper saved or we narrowly missed. After the first 20 minutes Tuggerong got into the game and on the counter attack had three good chances that our defence managed to repel. The final period of the first half was quite torrid with both sides giving a good account of themselves. Just before half time Tim Webb scored the only goal of the game for us with a well taken shot that left the Tuggerong keeper in no mans land. Going into the break things were fairly even and I think 1-0 was a fair result.

The second half was played at a quick pace with both sides raising a level to try and get the win. We continued to open up the Tuggerong defence and make chances for ourselves. Tuggerong too their credit kept going and also made some chances that Graeme in goal for us saved well. At times we defended stoutly and it was all hands on deck to keep the marauding south siders at bay. Late in the game Tuggerong was awarded a penalty kick. Most people thought this would be the equaliser but our super keeper Graeme saved a well taken shot to his left to save the penalty. This was a great save as it gave us the 3 points.

For the final few minutes we showed some good composure to close the game down. In the end I think the 1-0 scoreline was a fair result.

From a coaching perspective I was very happy with the teams performance in the final game. All 15 players played well and gave everything of themselves. It was great to keep another clean sheet.

This game was a tough one for us and it was an ideal preparation for next weeks semi.

I am very grateful to all my players for a great effort on saturday and all season. Finishing first is a real honour for me and I really appreciate all the hard work and the good performances that the players have put in all season for me.

Thankyou.

Darren Viskovich

ANU vs Capital City Suns (3:0)
By Matty Clissold

(APPLAUSE)

Matt: Welcome again punters to another edition of 'The Life on the Sideline', the on field variety show which pits the wits of glorious ANU Two's against the f#*- wits from all the other teams in this sad second division competition. It's another huge weekend of course, with the Two's scrapping with the Sun's in the final round of the regular competition for the honour to swan into the Semi's. Unlike last week – when my irrepressible sidekick, Ageing Andy Allan and I, perched albatross like on the cliffs of insanity, called the game after the event – I'm now here LIVE to bring you all the action direct from the sideline on a fabulous super sunny Saturday. I'll bring you all the blood and sweat and tears as it happens, pulling no punches and certainly leaving no blade of grass unturned in the call of the game to...

Adrian: Yeah, but Matty – there ISN'T any grass on the field, so how can you not leave the blades of grass unturned if...

Matt: Absolutely, thanks Adrian, well spotted. It's a crap pitch – one of the crappiest I've seen. Takes me back to my pre-toothing days holding court in the sandpit – calling the shots – directing the tonka trucks – kicking sand in their eyes ...although this pitch has a damn big bloody hill through the middle – what the hell is that anyway – ergonomic topography?!

Pete: (mumbles) Whatever it is it's bloody tough to run up and down all day...

Matt: Thanks Pistol Pete. Now with my regular partner Ageing actually playing this match I'm in need of a muse to get the go-go juice flowing and I thought I'd get...

Tue: How about me Matty?! – I always listen to your show and dig for fire into the white broken face while the monkey goes to heaven on a wave of mutilation...?

Matt: Thanks Tue?! Look Tue - It would be a honour of course to share the desk with you and the listeners, but they may not be able to stomach the quick wit and driving unbridled mayhem that is your world. Take a load off and some valium if you've got some. Dick! Dick! Get over here! I need you mate.....

Thanks one and all!! And Welcome to 'The Life on the Sideline' with me Matty your host, injured and unworldly but here with the team giving it my all– and I'd like to welcome a man....well, a man who needs little introduction, he's been the lynchpin in this side all season, Mr Target up front, and when he's not scoring goals he's taking some fine shite from Wisey, Mr Target Man, Dick, how are you son and what are your thoughts on today?

Dick: Fine thanks Matt – thanks for having me. The sun is shining, let's hope the Sun's don't.

Matt: Great observation Dick. Yes there is so much heat here today the ground is awiggle, so much so that if you could step on the shimmering you could skate out of here. Dick, mate, are you glad you're on the sidelines, out of the oppressive heat?

Dick: Oh – I don't know. I feel if I'm not out there with Wisey there is something missing from the game – I don't think he plays to his potential when I'm not in there gee-ing him up.

Matt: You sure do that Dick! Absolutely! You're a fine sidekick to his mule, a superior foil to his armour. Now, obviously while he's such a stupendous ambassador of the sport, I do feel at times that – like a child – he need nurturing and guidance to realise his potential – a helping hand or offer of support is all he needs to shine brightly. And you do that for him, don't you Dick?

Dick: Yes I do and I'm happy to do it. He's a person with very complex needs and I'm there to draw that potential out of him. He can be reserved at times but it's wonderful to see him engage with his teammates. I thought his noteworthy offer for someone to give him a blowjob in the change room pre-match was really his way of asking for intimacy from his teammates – a wonderful moment. It showed to me, he was ready to engage – and that's gotta be a good thing.

Matt: Yes, I agree Dick. A moment of poignancy – I had a tear in my eye. It was disappointing to see no one take up his offer though. OK – The whistle has gone. We are off.....

- Jeez we look shite, let's hope we don't play like last week.....
- Why aren't we marking up, MARK UP BOYS!!.....
- Bloody hell – is Ageing running at all – I don't think he's even moving out there.
- Nice tackle Alex.....
- Nice one Gordo – that man is as svelte as a three legged gazelle bounding through a forest of lantana, a pleasure to watch....

- Jeez - Graeme is on fire today, KICK IT WITH YOUR LEFT GRAEME!!.....
- How quick is Molloy? Look at that Molloy magic - outstanding.....
- Nice tackle Alex.....
- C,mon Channers – he’s such a lazy player, with him and Ageing in the middle we are lucky to be in this game at all.....
- Benny – what on field presence, he’s an animal – someone for Channers to emulate.....
- GREAT SAVE MATTY – What a legend that bloke is.....

Dick: This game has got it all. Look out – Nice Tackle Alex -... here we go, great run by Benny on the far side, onto Wisey – pity about the first touch from Wisey but he’s lucky there – no one near him, he crosses into the box, Molloy has tripped them all up, Graeme shins it in – just!
Goooooooooooooooooal!!!!

Matt: Well, what a fabulous first half!! The boys are really pumped. There was plenty of testosterone in the sheds at half time. How did you find the call from Rob at half time Dick?

Dick: A polished effort. No surprise for him though – I know he rings up his coaching mentor Farina before every match to get the inside angle on the match and then he swans around at the back all game just so he can contribute at half time. He’s a genius!

Matt: Farina’s no genius he’s an arsehole – what are you talking about Dick?!? Seriously!!

Dick: I meant Rob, Matt

Matt: Oh yeah – him. Yeah, he’s OK – does a good job, sure. Probably too much swanning around at the back from him in the first half though, he’ll need to pick that up a little. OK – we’re into the second half – Nice Tackle Alex. Dick – any quick thoughts on how we might approach this half with the one goal buffer?

Dick: Get Ageing off – he’s done nothin’ and he’s still doing nothin’; Get Rob off too– Ditto!; Benny looks bugged – get him off as well. It’s a disgrace the youngest bloke in the team does the least amount of work. Nice Tackle Alex.

Matt: Now who’s the genius! Right with you on that score Dicko. Pull perhaps the three best players off and wack in some also-rans. Brilliant. OK – into the second half and we are really pressing here – we’re controlling the middle well - Nice Tackle Alex. The wide guys are making some good inroads into their defensive half – Something’s gotta give Dick!!, Somethings gotta give!!

Dick: Spot on Matt – and here it is – Nice Tackle Alex. Now Graeme is in some space! – Wisey free in the middle! But he doesn’t pass to Wisey – Smart! He waits, waits – he shoots with the outside of his right foot – Top Corner!
Goooooooooooooooooal!!!! Two-Nil.

Matt: That was outstanding!! The pressure he must have felt to pass to Wisey must have been immense – and he chose to slap it with his right – when his left was always on...

Dick: But he doesn’t have a left foot Matty – Never has, Never will.

Matt: Of Course you’re right Dick – but the decision to go with the high risk option instead of pass to Wisey - open and in front of goal was a sign the bloke is thinking outside the square.

Dick: Way way outside.

Matt: OK, Let’s keep with the action. Ageing Off, Rob Off, Benny Off, - Adrian On, Tue On, Pete On. - Things are looking better. Nice Tackle Alex. Although the player of the game for me so far - Channers – all of a sudden seems lost, bewildered, bemused – I don’t think he knows who he is playing with any more. Still – he’s been crap, lazy and uninterested all season and this game he’s finally playing with some conviction. How do you see his performance so far Dick?

Dick: Look, I’d have to agree with you there Matt. It takes a special player to remain uninterested all season and then to fire an all cylinders here today – it’s a credit to his tapering coach Wisey. Nice Tackle Alex.

Matt: Yes, his tapering program from February into the semi’s was a masterstroke, although a tapering program lasting almost the entire season could be considered a lengthy one. Could we have used him more during the season? Nice Tackle Alex.

Dick: I don’t think so – Nice Tackle Alex. He’s a semi-final player. An elite athlete such as Channers needs to taper – the longer the better. His head isn’t up for regular season games – it’s only the big ones that matter. I’d like to see him tapering longer, perhaps a full two seasons. That would be special.

Matt: Special indeed. Looks to me like the Suns are flagging and have lost the will to win. Nice Tackle Alex. Oh-Ohh hold on to your crutch - there’s the third – a Molloy special. Clinical. Talk me through his game Dick – plenty of Molloy magic today?

Dick: So much magic its making me bulimic. Molloy magic on all corners of the park. He’s part Diego and part Thierry - slick, skilled and what about that pace – electrifying. Nice Tackle Alex. There he goes again – what a terrier – into the box with Wisey and Graeme and..... Well what about that?! – a penalty – and well milked too. What a great side – is there anything they can’t do?

Matt: I don’t think so Dick. Tackle, Pass, Flick, Chest, Head, Boot, Shoot – this team has got it all. This penalty should be a gimme. Graeme steps up to take it...Right foot shot – Ooooh – hit the top bar and is cleared by the Suns. Well ??? How did you see that one Dick? A big miss from the big fella – should he have relented and let Wisey take it?

Dick: Way way outside that square again.

Matt: Well I don't know Dick – not that far outside – he hit the bar after all. That's probably a good result for us – to hit the bar. Wisely just would've choked and blasted it away somewhere anyway.

Dick: Mmmmm. That's true. Good point Matt.

Matt: Of course! Well there's full time. Three-Zip zips the Sun's season up in a body bag – sayonara Suns, and we march into the Semi's. So with the regular season now ended how'd you see the season then Dick? Wrap it up for us bigfella...

Dick: I thought the defensive unit settled early in the season. They probably had a few too many hiccups along the way but defence has been our strength, particularly when we played a sweeper. Our midfield played well at times, particularly defensively, but struggled a little with creation and linking with the forwards and that's apparent in the low number of goals we scored. Our wide men toiled hard and fast. We looked good and dominated when they were given the opportunities to get into the game. Matty missed a few early on but is one of the main reasons we are in the Semi's. Nice tackling by Alex.

Matt: Dead on Dick. I've always like Alex's tackling. I think the boys should be happy with the season. Forth is probably deserved with our performances. The interesting thing will be in the Semi's – the field is wide open. Any team can win this thing – and if we put it together like today we've gotta be a good chance in the final.

ANUFC 5th, the last match report by Reggie, abusive French man-

Why the Hell did I put myself forward as a candidate to write the last scum? Maybe coz I didn't want to be forgotten as a smart guy. Obviously people will be more likely to remember me as the abusive French man on the sideline. Or as the abusive French man who drinks too fucking much. And as the abusive French man who thinks that the coach should be changed (come on Steve, take the job! just for one year?...). Or concentrate more on the playing side of the game. Well, that must be in. Deep inside, this wee voice told me to step up and make the most of that unique opportunity to bring some light in the dark of the ANUFC 5th. So, were do I start? First, lets blame the bloody bad luck that got me injured that second game we played, while I was captaining the team. And I was doing an awesome job (what else would you expect anyway?). I knew I could take these guys where they were and bring them on top of the world. Well, top of the world, top of the 5th division table, its all the same. So I felt great that day when I got the captain armband. I actually didn't get to wear any armband?... But I got to flip the coin. It balances out I guess! And paf! Got that shitty thing broken in my heel and that was me, off for the rest of the season. Obviously, it was an enormous loss for the team, as the rest of the season proved it. But I am getting carried away! Lets talk about the last game then. To be perfectly honest, I am not sure exactly what to write about... I have to say I just made it for the last goal they scored (they, is us. But you know, I had to put some distance between this "football" and me), middle of the second half.

And I didn't even get to see the goal. Coz when it happened I was checking out the chicks watching the first team game, just besides the 5th (but them, playing on the proper pitch). The coach told me it was Ned's goal. I couldn't believe it at first. Really? Ned? He scored? That goal? But then Mike and Merrick said so. So I had to believe. That's something I learnt this year: to believe! It was a bit in vain though. Anyway, so we were two up. But who scored the first? Must be Kelven. Yeah. Whenever someone scores, it is Kelven. I thought we were playing with two strikers? Sure, but the other one doesn't score. We couldn't really say anything about it. He was the coach. End of the discussion. The match. Remember to talk about the match. Ok ok. So as usual, Nic was running everywhere (I can't believe he smokes). He got my 3 points. Well, who else could I give them to? Kelven scores, but that's his job. And we feel soooo grateful to him for that. But man, that's the JOB of striker! A wee reminder: a striker is a guy who is supposed to strike and its nothing but normal when he does. So, no point for kelven this time (if he scores a hat-trick, then, its different). If you disagree, think about Henry, Van Nilsteroy, Saha, Fowler (ah non, not him)(but that's different: he's English). Anyway, Mike got the two points from me. I know, I know, he was not really playing that day. But bringing so much support to the guys out there, showing that awesome (blind) faith in Us, I think it's definitely worth the two points. And the last point goes to Charles. Yeah coz from what I have seen, he was as good as usual. Brian being out of service, no discussion about it: 1 goes to Charles. I can't even remember who else was playing. Man I would be a very bad journalist... I just remember spending these 30min bitching about the team, looking at them running about, in their usual non-concerted manner. We won 2-0. Some picky assholes would try and say that the opposition wasn't that great. Well, guys, if you think so... I will tell you that this year not only taught me how to believe, but also to be happy with the little I have. Ok ok, winning against a team of overweight fat old thieving bastards may seem a little easy. But a win is a win! (Jealous people!). And we got ten beers in the RSL offered by the coach as a result.

If I had to remember only one thing from that great day? Would it be the day when the coach finally substituted himself (we thought it was for the "you've been framed" TV show)(unbelievable!)? Would it be the day when I had the best kebab ever at Alibaba (I was drunk!)? Would it be the day when I decided to quit smoking (again)(I am weak...)? No! I will be the day when I got my RSL membership card. One year in the RSL. Just for me. Man, I felt like warm inside when our manager Steve gave it to me after the game. Like I belong to a very special club. And indeed, when I hang around at work showing to every single person my card, I can see they are envious. The world is soooooo full of jealous people.

The morale of the story? I quit chemistry and I write my bloody book for real, I feel ready now! Thanks Guys! Ah and forgive me for any mistake there could be in the report. I am French as I said before, and I didn't have time to get it proof-read by any English-speaking person.

God save the Queen

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