

# STUDENT TILL I GRADUATE

Volume 1

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50p

Unofficial UCD Fanzine

# CONTENTS

Editorial.....	2
Celebrity Guest Column.....	3
2000/2001 Season Review .....	4
Match Review.....	5
Celebrity Deathmatch.....	6
Words Of Wisdom.....	8
UCD Player Profiles.....	10

## EDITORIAL

And so the long, football-less summer is over. The aul' summer sun can do strange things to you, though - such as making you jump on the train to Dundalk with no way of getting back for work the next day and actually feel happy to have paid to enter Oriel Park (although the result, which put us joint top of the league, just about made up for it).

The usual transfer dealings have been about. Mooners has gone to Monaghan, Kav has gone to Dundalk, while Glen Fitzpatrick has gone to Athlone to partner another College reject, Andy Myler. There must be something in the Athlone air, though, as Andy got 29 goals last season, and Glen is already off the mark with a goal in a 3-1 friendly win over Bluebell. They can score as many goals as they like, though, as long as they keep losing to us! Also gone to Athlone is Eamon McLoughlin - but don't expect him to reach 20 goals anytime soon - 20 broken shins might be more realistic. To complete the transfers out, Paul O'Mara has retired and Manu Petit joins Pat's. In has come Paul Doolin, while Richie Purdy returns to Belfield Park. Richie made his second debut in a meaningless friendly against Home Dublin Farm City Fingal Everton Dons managed by Seán T. Dublin Bay City Rockall Dublin's Great Loftus, and endeared himself to the fans by actually bothering to get injured in an aerial challenge 5 minutes from time.

This being our first home game of the new season, I'd like to welcome the RTE cameras to Belfield Park, but, even writing three weeks before the game, I can guess that they haven't showed up. In the next few weeks, we hope to put together a flag to hang from the press box where the RTE cameras should be - any suggestions for a slogan to put on the flag would be welcome at [ucdafc@yahoo.ie](mailto:ucdafc@yahoo.ie), or Box 78, UCD Forum, Belfield, Dublin 4.

**Legal Bit** - STIG is completely unofficial, and the views expressed are not necessarily the views of UCD FC, its players, officials and Rocket Men. In fact, it's so unofficial that the interview with Bono is made up, although Robbie Mac did ask if it was hot in Bulgaria.

# CELEBRITY GUEST COLUMN

## WITH BONO

I was walking through Belfield the other day looking at the blue clouds and the turquoise sky and I thought to myself: Maybe I amn't pretentious enough? I mean, sure, I'm as egotistical as a silver bullet gliding though the Grand Canyon on a butterfly's tail, but can I reach the levels of nonsensical rubbish only ever achieved by the Artist Formerly Known As Prince?

So, what is football? Is it a transparent guide to the inner psyche of the alcohol-consuming male beast that infests half our population, or is it in fact a method of escape from the agonising entrepreneurial pain caused by their stalactite-like female counterparts? Is UCD a symbol of oneness amongst all individuality and unity in this ever-changing world? Will it provide us the guidance we need (or, more accurately, you need, as I am wiser than God), to progress to higher state of orgasmic hatred of Louis Walsh?

But I feel we are missing out on the most important question. Are you, yes, you, powerful enough to follow my beliefs, to buy my records and to pay into my club, the Kitchen? Are you in possession of the infinite wisdom that will make you stay at my hotel? Only you can answer these questions, not I, as I am just a man - well, okay, that's a lie as I am indeed more than a man, I am more than God, I am...

We apologise, but at this point Bono went into a spiral of self-adulation and has still to recover. Our prayers are with him and his family.

**Next away game** - Bohs next Friday, kick-off at 7:45.

**How are we getting there?** - Straight from work, unfortunately. You're on your own for this one...

**How else to get there?** - Hmm...Friday evening in the centre of the city... Leave the car at home for this one! The 10 bus from Belfield stops right outside the ground, which is also within walking distance of O'Connell Street. For a big ground, it's surprisingly well hidden by the houses in the front, but the big floodlights are a bit of a giveaway.

**How's about a snack after?** - Ooooooh, Texas Fried Chicken... or McDonalds... That's like asking someone if they want death by lethal injection or by the electric chair. Bring a sandwich!

# 2000/2001 SEASON REVIEW

by Kevin Burke

## *APRIL 2000*

No 2000/01 season review would be complete without a mention of the last day of the 1999/2000 season. Realistically, we had as much chance of qualifying for Europe as Prince Philip has of becoming a hostage negotiator ("Philip, the Chinese terrorists are willing to talk. We need you to go up there and reason with them, and get them to let the hostages go." "Oh, no, one couldn't possibly get that close to them - one might catch some frightful disease and end up all slitty-eyed"). Simply put, we needed a record senior away win (5-0) and hope Pat's drew or lost in third-from-bottom Galway. 5-1 and 1-1 would leave us level on points and goals. Of course, none of us were thinking that far ahead, especially not when we found ourselves in the unusual position of being locked in a pub as it closed for holy hour - undeterred, we broke out a side door and tried to close it after us. Indeed, we weren't even thinking about Europe until 10 minutes to go, when we checked the Aertel in the clubhouse and saw 0-0 in Galway. Believing the Aertel score to be up-to-date (a fairly big leap of faith...), the UCD travelling faithful started shouting up, even getting the executive committee involved. Mick O'Byrne and Mick O'Donnell duly scored to give us 5-0, but after full-time, and after remembering that we had a walkman with us all the time, RTE radio first announced a goal in Galway, then denied it, and then confirmed it again, all without ever telling us who was supposed to have scored - admittedly still way above RTE's usual standard of eL coverage.

After the game, the drink flowed - even more so than before or during the game. Europe was the topic of conversation, naturally. "Is it hot in Bulgaria?" Rob McAuley asked us. "Eh, yes..." we answered, before Robbie explained that he didn't like playing in the heat.

So, it was off home on the team coach, cunningly hiding our beer in our bags after it was banned and only bringing it out when we were sure we'd be safe (i.e. when the entire team and the manager had started drinking), and, having dropped off the unfortunate Clive Delaney and Ciarán Martyn for Irish under-21 duty, it was back to the Montrose and more drink for the rest of us to help us practice our Bulgarian. You try saying "Velbazhd Kyustendil" after a few pints!!!

### APRIL RESULTS

#### **EIRCOM LEAGUE PREMIER DIVISION**

23/04/00      Drogheda United      0-5      UCD

*Kavanagh, Kilmurray,*

*Dunne, O'Byrne,*

*O'Donnell*

# MATCH REVIEW

09/08/01

Oriel Park

eircom League Premier Division

Dundalk 1

UCD 1

It's never a good thing when you're going to an away game to read an article in a national newspaper pointing out how many clubs have made great improvements to their grounds - and then have it list off all the Premier Division clubs as examples except the one you're going to that night. That said, Oriel does deserve the tag of worst ground in the Premier - you'd half expect to see builder's certificates with "Georgius Rex" on them still around the place (and we're talking George the First here). The PA man wasn't much better, announcing the winning number in the club Lotto before adding that tickets were still available. Then the referee decided to join in the fun by not bothering to blow his whistle for most of the game, which caused much confusion when Richie Purdy took his man out of it and as we were just wondering how on earth he'd gotten away with it, the play stopped because the ref had been holding up his hand all the time. In fairness, he did give us the rub of the green, most noticeably late on when Martin Reilly tried a volley on the turn from six yards, only to fall over himself, but when the ball ran on to David Ward, he was promptly fouled by Bazza for...no penalty.

The game wasn't the greatest - much of it was spent waiting for Richie Purdy's or Darragh Ryan's next tackle. Dundalk took the lead when David Ward ran on to a long ball from the keeper before Johnny Martin, who'd dyed his hair that exact shade of shit-brown that you know can't possibly be natural, scored a shock equaliser, as much for it being against the run of play as for it being scored by Johnny Martin.

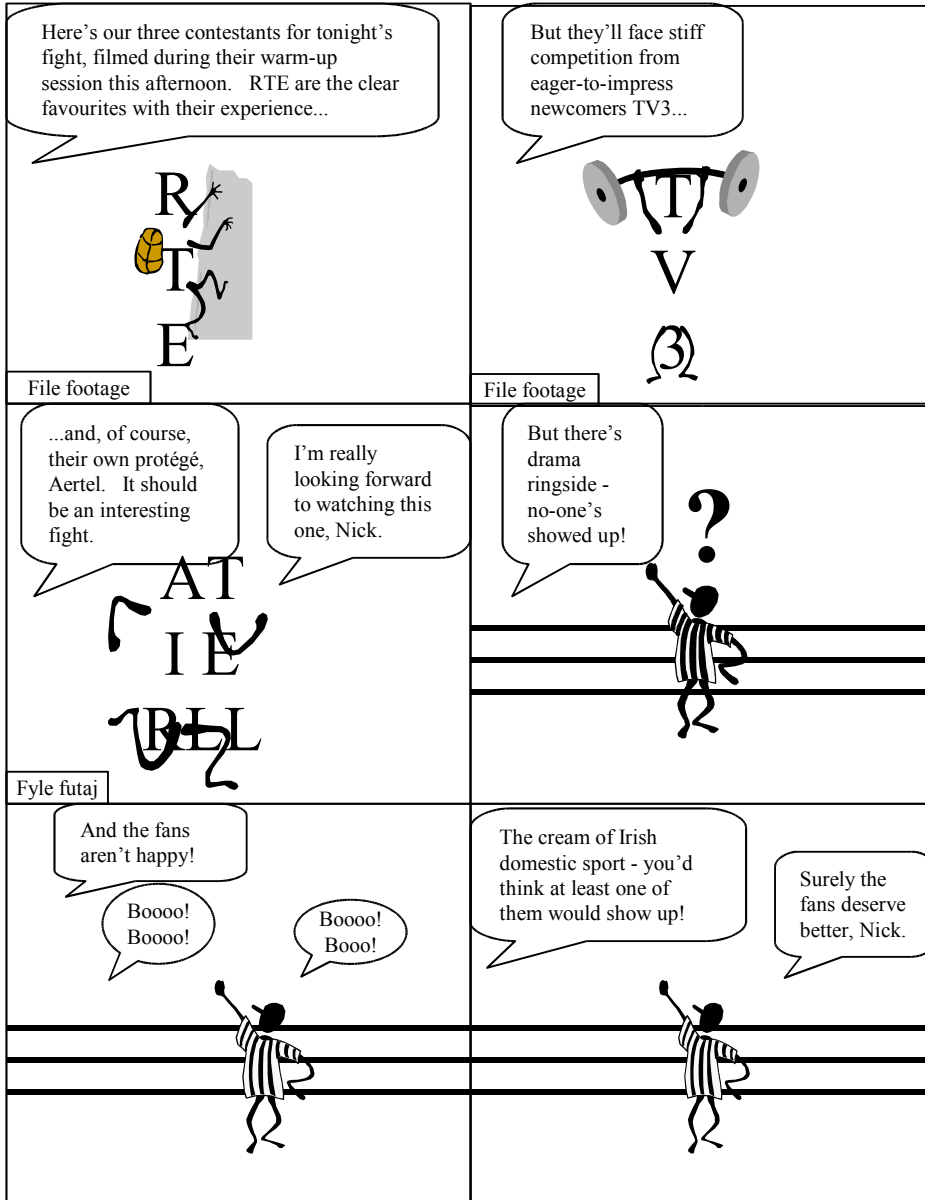
**Dundalk:** Connolly; Hoey (White), Broughan, McCrystal, Crawley; Flanagan (Prizeman), Dunne, Kavanagh, Keddy; Reilly, Ward (Ryan).

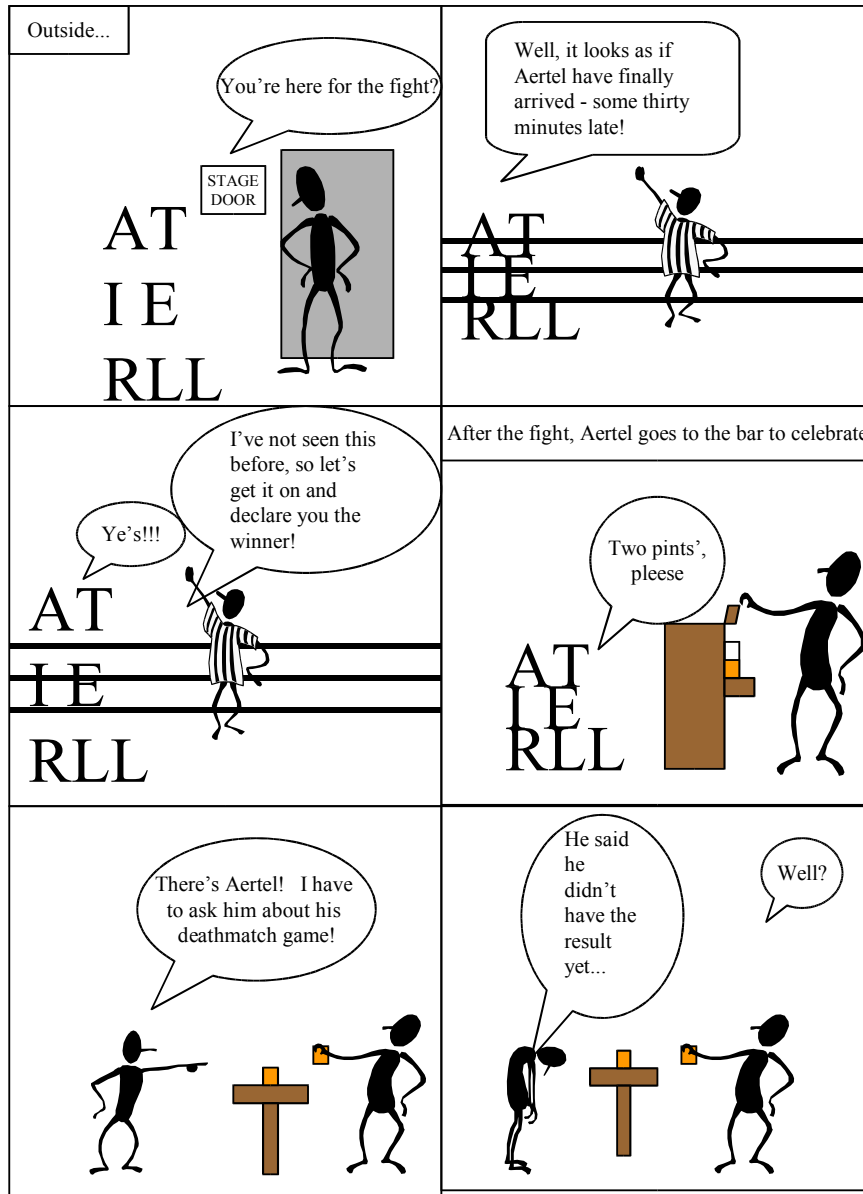
**UCD:** B. Ryan; Mahon, D. Ryan, McAuley, McDonnell (McNally); Purdy, J. Martin, Martyn, O'Dowd (Doolin); Swan (Quinn), R. Martin.

**Chant Of The Match:** "Clap, clap, clap-clap, clap". That's what happens when you move your home games to Thursdays. By the way, I am aware of the irony in appearing in a fanzine for a Thursday game in order to decry them, so don't bother pointing that out.

**Honourary mention:** "Is there anyone in the bar?" - Martin Moran rounds up his players after the game. Not really a chant per se, but worth a mention.

# CELEBRITY DEATHMATCH





In our next fight - Bernard O'Byrne takes on a VISA card!

## WORDS OF WISDOM...

### Murray Walker

"He's obviously gone in for a wheel change. I say obviously because I can't see it."

**"With half the race gone, there is still half the race to go."**

"Do my eyes deceive me, or is Senna's Lotus sounding rough?"

**"Anything can happen in Grand Prix racing and it usually does."**

"And Alboreto has dropped back up to fifth place."

### George Bush

**"If we don't succeed, we run the risk of failure."**

"Republicans understand the importance of bondage between a mother and child."

**"Welcome to Mrs. Bush, and my fellow astronauts."**

### Sporting Classics

**"Two Andy Gorams, there's only two Andy Gorams..."**

- Kilmarnock fans to the Rangers keeper after he had been diagnosed with mild schizophrenia.

**"I've told the players we need to win so that I can have the cash to buy some new ones"**

- Chris Turner, Peterborough manager, before the 1992 League Cup Quarter-final.

**"Tell the Kraut to get his ass up front. We don't pay a million for a guy to hang around in defence."**

- NY Cosmos' executive on new signing Franz Beckenbauer.

**"I spent a lot of my money on booze, birds and fast cars. The rest I just squandered"**

- George Best

**"I'm not a believer in luck...but I do believe you need it."**

- Alan Ball

### Pick 'n' Mix

"The human race is faced with a cruel choice - work or daytime television."

- **Dave Barry**

"They say you shouldn't say anything about the dead unless it's good. He's dead. Good."

- **Moms Mabley**

"Actually there is no way of making vomiting courteous. You have to do the next best thing, which is to vomit in such a way that the story you tell about it later will be amusing."

- **PJ O'Rourke**

"Space is big, really big. I mean you might think it's a long way down the road to the chemist but that's just peanuts in space."

- **Douglas Adams**

# WORDS OF WISDOM...

## *Prince Philip*

"How do you keep the natives off the booze long enough to get them to pass the test?"

- To a driving instructor in Scotland

"Oh, no, I might catch some ghastly disease."

- When asked to stroke a koala bear in Australia

"If you stay much longer you'll all be slitty-eyed."

- To British students in Beijing

## *Sporting Classics*

"The advantage of the rain is that if you have a quick bike, there's no advantage"

- Barry Sheene

"If you'd offered me a 69 at the start this morning I'd have been all over you."

- Sam Torrance

"If we played like that every week we wouldn't be so inconsistent"

Bryan Robson

"That's great, tell him he's Pele and get him back on."

John Lambie, Partick Thistle manager, when told a concussed striker did not know who he was.

## GREAT SPORTING INJURIES: NO. 1

Henry Cotto punctured his eardrum when Ken Griffey Sr. bumped him while he was cleaning his ear with a Q-Tip.

## *Pick 'n' Mix*

"You live and learn. Well, at any rate, you live."

- Douglas Adams

"It has been the German Army's largest peacetime operation since World War 2."

- ITN

"Ireland has a great reputation as a literary nation. You walk into any pub in Dublin and it's full of writers and poets. In most other countries, they're called drunks."

- Ardal O'Hanlon

"Arkansas is very proud of Bill Clinton - all those women coming forward and none of them is his sister."

- John Simmons

# UCD PLAYER PROFILES

## PART I

You've paid your money, taken your seat in the Cascarino stand, failed miserably in the quiz in the match programme and are just settling down for a nice chat when 11 muppets in blue run out onto the nice grass and ruin your day. Who are they? Read on...

**Pat Jennings -** After all the progress the eL has made over the last few years, there were a few who were surprised to see UCD sign a 57-year-old former international goalkeeper last season, much in the mould of the George Best for Cork and Gordon Banks for Pat's signings in the 70s. However, it's not Pat Jennings - it's Pat Jennings. (That's his son). Is he any good, so? Well, we said "Pat Jennings, are you as good as your da?", but the best answer we've gotten so far is a confused shrug of the shoulders...

**Barry Ryan -** Upset by a red-haired Rovers fan shouting "Ding-a-ling-a-ling, your head's on fire", Bazza, as befits a man who loves his hair, decided to take immediate action. So he designed "The Floodlight" - his keeper's jersey - to distract attention from his head. As an added benefit, he's not been knocked off his bike since. A Playstation addict who thinks Down and Triangle saves every penalty.

**Clive Delaney -** At 6'6", Clive is one of the few League of Ireland players to have actually reached the heady heights of football, as opposed to dreaming about them. Unfortunately, the altitude has had its effects, as he is one of two UCD players to join his own team's Supporters' Club, lured by offers of reduced admission into Belfield Park and organised trips to away games. Coincidentally enough, also SSS Player of the Year for last season.

**Aidan Lynch -** Has been injured so often recently that the surgery ward in Vincent's is now called the "That Lynch Fella Is In Again" Ward. Picked up a bronze medal with the under-20s World Cup side in Malaysia in 1997, alongside such other great names as Paul Whelan, Thomas Morgan and Derek O'Connor.

**Alan Mahon -** Al Mahon is a lot like Dave O'Leary. Not because he's world class (he has played for St. Francis after all, and studied Arts to boot), but because they both scared the living \$#!te out of us by stepping up to take the decisive penalty in their respective team's most important shoot-out ever. Yes, what Dave O'Leary did for Ireland v. Romania, so did Al Mahon do for UCD v. Athlone. Has done everything except score his first actual goal for UCD - an own goal in Cork, a penalty in the shoot out against Athlone and a cross deflected in against Galway.

**Robert McAuley** - For all his endeavour on the pitch, in the end of the day, Robbie Mac is a boring little fecker who never does anything which a fanzine could pick up on and slag him over. Except when he shaves his head, of course, but that's far too easy. A student in DIT, so he only really qualifies as half a student, as evidenced by him owning a scooter instead of a proper bike.

**Mick O'Donnell** - Where most students have traffic cones or FAI Harp Cup draw signs in their bedroom, Mick has a time machine in his, which enables him to partake of his favourite pastime - namely, arriving at the bus-stop fully changed after a game before the fans arrive.

**Richie Purdy** - Known for his use of weaponry on the pitch, Richie is also the UCD hardcore champion, a title he has taken over from the recently departed Eamon McLoughlin.

**Darragh Ryan** - Son of Gerry Ryan, the former Ireland international, although on the pitch, he's taking after Richie Purdy and Eamon McLoughlin if last Thursday's game in Dundalk is anything to go by.

If you want to contact STIG, write to: Box 78, UCD Forum, Belfield, Dublin 4, e-mail [ucdafc@yahoo.ie](mailto:ucdafc@yahoo.ie) or visit our website - [www.ucd.ie/~soccsup](http://www.ucd.ie/~soccsup).

Front cover - Derek Swan in the Swaninho hat after the 2-2 draw in Cork last April. Photo - Andrew Wilson

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