

The White Paper

1998 Champions.
1st Edition - April 1999



Season Preview by Ricardo Coburni.

Well with a new season under way and a double title to defend, can the "Whites" do the business in 1999. In a word, YES. Provided we learn from last years few mistakes and keep the team at the peak of perfection. Firstly the B squad can look forwards to more passing from Big Michael now the flood gates have been opened and Marty has promised to keep the yellow card count below double figures, and a few games in the A squad should spread the tally over the two squads while Jonny Aspin has pledged to try and remain on the field as his policy of one week playing, one week suspended was interfering with his fitness. The loss of Simon "little battler" Capp to the international transfer market should be offset by the return of Sean Coburn from last year's tongue surgery. The injection of new talent means that, at this stage the squad will be hard to pick, although looking at some of the premier league shirts that are in evidence at training we shall reserve judgement on the use of the word talent in describing the new players, Liverpool tops are bad enough but I'm sure I saw a Man U top the other night. You all know who you are, please stop it. (at this point, a word of encouragement for myself and Leo who consistently raise the tone of this club with our efforts.)

As for the A squad, the main risk seems to be the employment of my own Ronaldo-esque skills in a midfield position. John Whitehouse assures me that he knows what he is doing and Steve and Paul have promised to do their best. Steve has given and undertaking to stay on his feet for longer periods and share the goals around a bit and Paul has had extensive eye-right foot co-ordination training. As for the other midfielders, early indications are that Dave will no longer physically assault people if he is placed in defence and he has also become bilingual in the hope of spreading his message of comfort to the many nationalities within the collegiate league, while Richard keeps scoring more goals than I do, the bastard. For new players Dave can usually be found on the right while Richard can often be found on the left of midfield. The defence may have some changes this year with a few players forced to make irregular appearances, having chosen family, friends and work over soccer this year, for which we salute their sheer courage and blatant idiocy.

At any rate the nineteen ninety nine season looks to be filled with all those moments which will make it a "whites" year. Thursday drinks after training, Friday night drinking and dancing, Saturday post match drinks with the sponsors and Saturday nights out as well as occasionally playing soccer, Can't wait, see you there.

**Reminder -Submissions for
next issue close 4th of May**

Editors Bit.....

In this our first edition it is my privilege and responsibility to welcome you not only to the "White Paper" but to season 1999 with the Double Championship winning team the 'Adelaide Uni Whites.

I believe this is the clubs first official paper so I'm feeling more pressure than taking a penalty in front of a capacity Wembley crowd. The pressure is eased by the efforts of those featured in the paper, and to those I thank. I look forward to more articles from these 'want-a-be' sports writers and of you who are reading this masterpiece. For you all a letter from a keen youngster wanting to play for the whites.

Dear Sir,

I am writing to apply for a position on the 1998 Collegate League Championship team.

I heard of the position through an excellent publication called 'The White Paper' published monthly and sold world wide. I also saw a motley crew out one night drinking champagne out of two silver cups singing "thats it, thats it!" on a Saturday night late September 1998.

I wish to be a part of the club because I have heard that there is a special breed of players that play sexy football and have a love of lager only equalled by lusty singles on a Contiki tour.

My qualifications are I support Liverpool (I hear that will get me a game), dance hard into the night and go by the motto 'too much drink is not enough'. Please find enclosed my resume and references from past coaches.

Yours Sincerely

John Doh

I hope you enjoy the paper and the articles that feature. Remember it's your paper so it's your ideas and words that make the paper. All articles and correspondence to the editor by the first Saturday of each month, for publishing on the second Saturday of each month.

The Way of

the Whites

by Leo Chandiook

Allow me to take this opportunity to introduce myself. I'm 5 foot 6, with dark hair, I enjoy cocktails in the evening and my phone number is 8332 7258. I have been a part of the Uni Whites phenomenon for 6 years and am the longest serving current player. During that time I have played under a variety of playing conditions and gained some memorable experiences. Perhaps it is time I shared them with you...

1994 was my first season at the Club, having spent 3 seasons with the Adelaide Uni Amateurs. I settled into a central midfield role and was employed in that role all season except for the occasional match where I was moved into a forward position. The team has changed substantially since that time - as has the kit. The As used to wear a chessboard on their shirts (as the Bs presently do) whilst the Bs played in grey and dark grey halves! I'm sure there was a reason. To my left in midfield was a man called Armin Mayer - Uni Whites legend with the sweetest left foot but now fat and lazy. At sweeper was the infamous Jan Pfitzner - whom some of you know and whom others have

undoubtedly heard of. Upfront was Zeyad "Zico" Alwahabi – one of the silkiest players to have ever graced the Collegiate League, and partnering him was a fresh, eager-faced Steve Thornett – with bad haircut. 1994 was his first season of soccer and he somehow managed to grab a shitload of goals. We finished high up in the League due to good collective teamwork, high passing skills and a 6 foot 6 gentle giant Andy Gates in goal.

The social scene that year consisted of self-made social events coordinator Alex Ask, Jan, myself, Armin and the other odd person or two. I have vague memories of drunken ogling at the Players' Bar, Adelaide, where Jan and I proceeded to totally undress the entire female dancing population (they're still undressed – Jan forgot to put their clothes back on).

Season 1995 started with a bang - we won the Collegiate League Carnival for the first time ever – with midfielder and all-round good-boy Kevin dictating play. We beat the top team of the era – Mercedes – on penalties in the final. This was quite an achievement given that we didn't have a coach. We did have Bill Hill, however, though some would say that this makes it an even bigger achievement! Training was 'conducted' - and I use the term loosely – by Captain Jan. Basically we did a few laps, then went in to a routine of 10 press-ups, 10 squat-thrusts, 10 star jumps, 10 'Jan's favorites', 10 Andrew Jarmens, and any other stupid looking exercise we could think of. Jan would stand in the middle of

a circle of players – ably demonstrating the correct technique for each exercise – totally unaware of the little jokes and innuendoes that were relayed among the players around him, and often about him. Nor was Jan aware that we in fact rarely completed 10 of each task, often only doing 2 or 3 – such was the craziness of the times and the wildness in our hearts! Anarchy or what? Towards the end of our exercises either myself or Armin (or often both) would shout out loudly "Game!" This was inevitably followed by the rest of the gang singing out the same word, and under such pressure how could Jan refuse us our one and a half hour full-pitch game? It was fun.



Cup Winning Celebrations 1998.

The season progressed much as anticipated, finishing near the top but never consistent enough to warrant top spot. However, we did manage to compose the Uni Whites song – made famous by Armin and Alex – which is still sung as delicately and deeply today as it was back in 1995, all those years ago.

The next year saw something big happen. The pre-season Carnival and The League Championship escaped us, but for the first time ever the Uni Whites won the Cup.

That's right, we won the Cup! It was a very memorable season, with an all-star cast of seasoned professionals. There was Tony Duffy and Con Papadopoulos at the back, with Sanjit Dhillon strong and eager beside them. A certain Brian Piper ran his little heart out and talked his little tongue off. But many would argue that it was the striking partnership of Jim Vinnecombe and yours truly that allowed us to win the much-coveted trophy. The hold-up play and shooting accuracy of both players was phenomenal, scoring 30 odd goals between us. The Cup Final against Pulteney (who are now surely shit-scared of us, poor bastards) in driving rain and gale-force winds was testimony to this. Jim opened the scoring in the first few minutes. Pulteney equalised just before the break. But it was towards the middle of the second half that events were turned the 'way of the whites'. Yours truly found himself inside the penalty area, back to goal, ball at my feet. The rest is history...just ask to see the video footage that has been floating around for the past few years. I scored a second shortly after, and the 3 -1 scorline was a fair reflection of our class and, ultimately, our glamour. It was indeed in this season that we truly became the most glamorous side in the world!

Season 1997 saw the fulltime introduction of John Whitehouse as coach. The speed of our game increased, tackling became more effective and along with a few new players we set about adding the championship to our list of honours. Twins Dave and

Richard joined, along with another Richard - all three adding pace to an already experienced outfit. Jan was solid at sweeper or in midfield. After a blistering start to the campaign - beating Mercedes and 4 other teams in the opening 5 games - we faltered somewhat. With four games to go, we were still in a position where we would have won the League title if we won all 4 of those remaining games.

Unfortunately, having never been in that enviable position before, we stumbled badly, losing them all and finishing in a comparatively weak position. But season '97 gave us the taste ... and let's face it - we were hungry !



Team photo- how cute!

Last season, 1998, was the most successful year in the entire history of the Adelaide University Whites Soccer Club. Friends were made, memories formed, scarves knitted and the occasional tear or two fell. Let's face it, love was in the air and our team-spirit was horny as hell. Some learned experts, including myself, had analysed the previous season and had come to the conclusion that we needed a couple of big, fat, old defenders - just to give us that Collegiate League feeling whilst

simultaneously bolstering the club image. Step forward Rob and John. We also needed that extra bit of class and flair in midfield which only a blond from Hollywood could provide – step forward Mike the American. And we also lacked a pathetically greedy center-forward with a bad haircut. Yep, you’ve guessed it, step forward Steve Thornett – a proven goalscorer – back with the Whites after loosing his mind and going Blue. And there we have it, our team of potential turned actual winners once those 4 extra bodies had mixed in with an already rather sexy squad.



John celebrates the League/cup Double!

We started well, with the whole team fighting hard, battling for each other. Mike’s domination in the air was unbelievable, and our defence and goalkeeper – with an average age in the late 30s – was almost impregnable. We were playing attacking, forceful and efficient football, and something was in the air, something warm and fuzzy – and I don’t mean a fart from Wez. It was a feeling that we could actually win the League this time round. And with Martin Aspin so ably supporting Graeme in the Bs, everybody was happy!

Let us now take a closer look at the team. Steve Bresolyn the goalkeeper – courageous, confident and colourful. Captain Eric Priebe – one of the most elegant and eloquent (OOUUTT!!) defenders I’ve bumped elbows with, and Michael ‘Shack-attack’ Shacklock as the other fullback. John and Rob were in the middle, Anthony arrived on the scene to add some grit, the twins with their facial expressions and enviable crossing ability, Mike and Sanjit, yours truly helped strengthen things along the way (injured at the start of the season), upfront was Rich Tarentino and Steve the Fall-Guy, and Paul with his silky touches and goals. In addition there was Marty who starred on several occasions, Daniel, and all the supporting cast who played and watched the As and Bs.

Let’s face it, last year was great – and we all know what happened. But let us not forget the past. Let us think of earlier teams, earlier times. Visualise those photos on Mrs. Hill’s dining table. And even though it isn’t Christmas, let us together think of tradition, and candy-floss and Bill Hill’s yellow jumper. Sure, we may have 4-wheel drives, trendy haircuts, agents in Milan and cool wardrobes, but there was a time before that, before soccerballs were invented – when the Uni Whites was a mere bud of a rose, a forgotten cast of a worm, a headless glass of Guinness, if you like. And it is from these roots, if you would pardon the expression, which we all come. And if I see you on a cold, wet, Tuesday evening - ball at feet, rain-sodden

tracksuit, halfway through a lap - or at a
pub over a beer - head down,
contemplative - or even if it's after this
life, in some other form or another, let us
not forget, pals, because, let's face it,
That's it That's it That's it, the Uni
Whites - Best Team Ever!
Thank you and Good Luck.
Leo Chandiook

Where to Find a Uni White!

Tuesday night- Exeter

**Thursday night-
Exeter/Crown and
Anchor**

Friday night- Havelock

**Saturday night-
Worldsend/ Kareoke**

**Sunday Morning- Hung
over!**

A BIT OF SA COLLEGIATE SOCCER LEAGUE HISTORY & TRIVIA

by Dennis

1. Did you know that a former player named Mr Henry John Compagne (Ulverstone SC - Tasmania), born 19.4.59 was given a life suspension? Consequently he wasn't permitted to play or be eligible to play in the SACSL IN 1993.
2. Did you know that Dr. Rev. Edgar Mayer formerly with Uni. White was top scorer of all SACSL Divisions in 1992? The club netted an astounding 128 goals and conceded just 22 as it romped through its 20 games unbeated (all wins). Edgar was the chief executioner with 52 League goals.
3. Did you know that Uni. Dodgers' Rino Cavuoto and Ugo Sale used to play for Beograd (now called White City/SA Premier League) earlier in their soccer careers?
4. Other former SACSL clubs were University Wanderers ("sister" team of Uni. Blue), Uni. Greys ("Sister" team of Uni. White), AGUA (banned from the SACSL in 1998), Magill Mystics (1990-92), Adelaide High Old Scholars, USA Hawks and USA United.
5. Former "bad" boys of the SACSL were Norwood & Flinders University in the 1980's, Adelaide High Old Scholars (only one season in the SACSL, 1992), and AGUA in 1997.
6. Did you know that Windsor Gardens soccer club used to be known as Gilles Plains soccer club?
7. Did you know that former Collegiate Soccer League striker Marco Spinelli is now playing a double role at the Old Ignatians soccer club? He plays for their A-team in the first division of the Saturday's Amateur League & has

also taken up the role of Club president.

8. Did you know that the amateur soccer of the SACSL (South Australian Collegiate Soccer League) has existed since 1980?

9. Did you know that the Uni. Dodgers were former winners of the pre-season "Lightning Carnival" beating a powerful Mercedes side on penalties in the Grand Final.

10. How does the SACSL survive financially? Well, it basically survives on the credit of the club registrations, Carnival contributions,, fines and the Bank interest.

11. Did you know that former Uni. White player Dr Chris Pazios used to play for Orange Sturt (defunct) and Brighton (defunct) soccer clubs as a junior? He currently plays in his usual defending position for the Graduate Reds (A2 division).

12. Did you know that Uni. Dodgers, Graduate Reds and Windsor Gardens had the oldest players in 1998? One of the younger sides of the SACSL were newcomers Unley Rangers coached by Dino.

13. Did you know that 1998 Uni. Dodgers goalkeeper Nick Muggleton is actually a cousin of well-known actor Amanda Muggleton (eg, The Prisoner)?

14. A very consistent, experienced and strong Uni. White side won the A1 division (First division) and the Cup in 1998. Well done and congratulations!

Compiled by Den (former Uni. White player/Team Captain) 6.4.99

Graeme's Diatribe

I am a proud Australian, and I am sure that most of you good readers are also. The question that I raise today is, where does loyalty to your country stop, and becoming enslaved to the cold hard dollar begin.

I refer of course to Australian soccer's' constant battles with European clubs, particularly those in the cold, dark and wet mother country, to release our finest players to play for their country, an occasion which in my humble view, should be the pinnacle of a players career, whatever level they play the game at.

The most worthy Les Schienflung, has been leading the Aussie charge against the cold, cynical, selfish attitude of the British Clubs on this issue. The most recent example was the young Aussie player (Jamie McMaster, I believe) whose soccer (football for the purists) development had been carefully fostered and financed in this magnificent country of ours at the Australian Institute of Sport, being told by his English Club that he would have to play for England if he wanted to further his career.

Consequently, against the express wishes of the New South Wales Soccer Federation and Soccer Australia, Jamie played in an under-age game for England, despite the fact he had already played at under-age level for Australia. Don't get me wrong, I don't blame the player in this situation, as a young impressionable lad who has basically been threatened by his club, would have little choice in what course of action to take in such a situation.

This is however, where FIFA have to step in to prevent the English Clubs and the English Football Association from raping and pillaging Australia's finest soccer talent. You can of course understand why they do it, perhaps Aussie players can take a better penalty than their English counterparts, or won't crack under pressure and seek the refuge of alcohol, drugs, or faith healers who believe the disabled deserve all they get.

FIFA will of course do nothing because they don't want to piss off one of the so called traditional powers of the world game, which means that Australia will fight a losing battle to keep its best players away from the huge corporate jaws of the salivating English monoliths.

What has this to do with my original question you ask? Well now I will deal with the cases of more mature soccer players who have to make the choice between the dollars they can earn for playing with their foreign clubs or the great honour of representing their country in the mighty green and gold (and occasionally blue).

For me, there can only be one answer – playing for your country is far more important. Harry Kewell for example, therefore should have no qualms about coming back to Australia to play for his country WHENEVER summoned. The fact he may lose wages or a spot in the first team should have no bearing on whether he plays for his country – and this in fact is what FIFA’s rules are there to encourage, and hence Harry was prevented from playing for Leeds for three games.

Of course Soccer Australia should employ some common sense in deciding whether to ask their foreign players from coming home to play. In minor tournaments, the Socceroos could play without their star foreign based players, so that in the long term, these players will be more than happy to come and play for Australia in the more important tournaments. It is clear that the Gold Cup in Saudi Arabia was an important trophy and that Kewell should have had no hesitation in coming home to play for his country.

The bottom line for me is that your country should be more important to you than your hip pocket and that FIFA have to play a role in making sure that small countries like Australia that nevertheless produce excellent soccer players are protected from countries like England who produce players who behave like Robbie Fowler. Disgraceful.

If players who were either born here or have chosen to live here, and then want to play for another country, they should piss off there and never come back and never waste any of our taxpayers money in paying for their soccer development. (Ante Seric you are a joke and a traitor to this nation).

Aussie Aussie Aussie, Oi Oi Oi!!!!!!

That’s all I have to say on the matter.

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Next Months Edition

Photos of the Carnival courtesy of Ian.

More articles of Wisdom.

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