

Over & Over

Heriot-Watt and Edinburgh Universities Celtic Supporters Club

UNDILUTED HIGH-BROW TIM PROPAGANDA



Hello & Welcome...

Hello,

This is my first one of these newsletters and as I'm new to this kind of thing, please bear with me and excuse the ramblings. As I write this we are fast approaching the end of a decade that has included some tremendous highs and some heartbreaking lows, so hopefully this newsletter will be able to cover these altering fortunes as well as club news and current season discussions. It will also, of course, document the rousing success that was the relatively recent Tommy Burns supper.

As I take on the role of editing this newsletter I hope that I can continue to entertain you with the kind of information that is necessary for the club. Also, if anyone is willing to contribute they are more than welcome to - My email address can be found on this page. I'm rambling already.

Keep The Faith, Stuart.

Club News

Bus Price Increase

It should be noted that, as of the 1st of January, there will be a small increase in the price of the adult bus fare for home games from £8 to £9. The decision was taken due to declining numbers and consequent losses on recent buses. All other prices will remain the same.

PDF Newsletters

As you will have noticed, it has been decided to halt the usual routine of the physical delivery of the club newsletter. From now on, they will be emailed in PDF format for a simpler and cheaper way of getting them to you. If however, you would prefer the amish route of newsletter delivery then just get in touch with me and I will arrange for one to be sent. If you do decide to do this, please update me with your current address, as the current address book is becoming outdated.

Credits

Over and Over is the official news sheet of the Heriot-Watt and Edinburgh Universities Celtic Supporters Club.

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Next Issue - April-ish

All contributions welcome

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Farewell To The Noughties

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, and after a decade that has marked a Celtic revival and another gradual decline, the noughties are now over. To mark the occasion, a few club members are going to give their take on these ups and downs, starting with Stuart MacBeath describing his pick of the decades games...

Celtic 6 – 2 Rangers SPL – 27 / 08 / 00

A must-have for any review of the decade, this is an obvious choice that marked a dramatic change in fortunes for our club and a huge swing in the pendulum of Scottish football dominance between the old firm. At the turn of the year, a defeat to the near-Arctic Highland cousins from Inverness was a low-point in the clubs history, compounded by a four-nil gubbing at the bigodome a few months later. Not even the return of a certain Henrik, the signings of Sutton, Thompson and Valgaeren could ensure that we fancied ourselves as favourites for this early-season clash. Until this game, for youngsters like myself, beating Rangers was about as common as Kyle Lafferty paying a bill. I missed the first half hour of the game (Im told Mr. Ricksen did too) and running into the house, I was expecting the huns to be 1-up through an offside goal, with the ball hitting Klos's backside, earlobe and eyelash before hitting the woodwork and going out every time we attacked. This time was different though, we were 3-up by half an hour and went on to thoroughly pummel them, with Sutton raising a triumphant arm signalling 'game-over' on 90 minutes. In truth, the game was over long before then and a new era had begun.



Ajax 1 – 3 Celtic Champs League Qr – 08/08/01

This match, though a less obvious choice, is one that I feel marked the turning of a corner in Europe just like the 6-2 match had done in a domestic sense. Despite O'Neill making an instant impact on the SPL, there was a feeling of business as usual as Bordeaux knocked us out in the early stages of the UEFA cup. The league win had propelled us into the third round qualifier for the Champions League and it was classed as a huge disappointment when we drew Ajax. You couldn't blame the Celtic fans for the pessimism that had grown over the years – the only real memories I had of European football was a 3-nil horsing from Croatia Zagreb and Steve McMannaman almost running the length of London Road unchallenged in another job of sinking us further into a European depression. Like the 6-2 game, Celtic started this game in spectacular fashion, racing into a two-nil lead before future foe Shota Arverladze pulled one back just before half-time. As if we needed further convincing, O'Neills Celtic proved that they were unlike the mediocrity that we had grown used to when, instead of being bullied into more European submission, they came roaring back and Sutton secured the two goal cushion with a header that nearly broke the crossbar on its way into the net. Finally, after decades spent in the wilderness, Celtic were a force in European football once more.



Celtic 1 – 0 Manchester United Champs League Group Stage 21/11/06

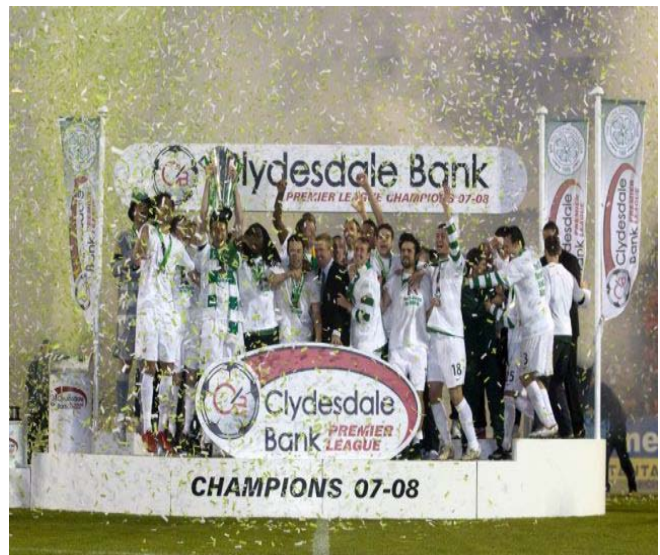
It is definitely doing an injustice to some of Celtic's performances by having a five year gap between games of the decade, but I had decided to pick four games, two European and two domestic games, not quite anticipating the brilliant matches we have enjoyed over the decade.

As we all know, this is a game that saw us qualify for the last 16 for the last time and is arguably Strachan's greatest achievement. True, he had a certain element of luck (O'Neill was eliminated with a haul of 9 points) but this was a spectacular achievement considering the squad available to Strachan (granted, he did sign half of them). Telfer, Balde, Naylor, Zurawski, Sno and Gravesen all started this match, making the victory quite astounding. The game also held what is surely the strongest contender for goal of the decade when Nakamura curled the most spectacular of free-kicks round Van der Sar. The hard-to-beat side that Strachan had moulded together was typified in this game that saw Man Utd controlling a lot of possession. It is a game that is almost equally remembered for the heroics of Artur Boruc, saving a one on one from Saha as well as parrying a strong penalty from the same player to safety. The penalty was very harsh, as was the one Giggs won at Old Trafford, but these things even themselves out, right?



Dundee United 0 – 1 Celtic SPL 22/05/08

On the fifth of April, Celtic had lost one-nil at home to Motherwell, our third home game without a goal and a defeat that put us six points behind Rangers having played two games more. Celtic then went on an unprecedented run of six victories, including two against Rangers, and went into the final game requiring a win to guarantee the title. The game was played two days after Tommy Burns' funeral and the squad were determined to deliver a 'title for Tommy'. This was a title-clinching victory unlike all others. Players wept as Tommy Burn tribute t-shirts were proudly worn whilst parading the title. The match in itself was a forgettable one, with Hesselink getting on the end of a stunning Hartley corner to seal the victory as the Orcs crashed to a two-nil defeat at Pittodrie, with Novo being sent off for a shocking lunge.



Quotes

'We loved him. He was just a gentleman at heart. God rest his soul. We did this for you Tommy – God bless'.
(Scott McDonald)

'That lot with their pens and notepads, their exclusives, and their match reports saying we had no chance of retaining this title, we proved they know nothing about us, our fans or our club...' (Gordon Strachan)

'When you look at last season, the majority of people would say we'd have won the league if we didn't have all the games we had. When you consider those last two or three weeks, it was virtually impossible for any team. We had so many games before the decider against Aberdeen. But we can't sit here and make excuses.' (Kris Boyd Mar 09)

The Last Supper **By Brendan Quinn.**

On Friday the 30th October, Heriott Watt and Edinburgh Universities CSC put together the 23rd and Final Tommy Burns Supper.

The great and the good gathered at Teviot Row in Edinburgh for what was to be a special night indeed. The night was originally planned for the start of June, but with late call offs the night had to be re-scheduled. The organising committee then set about putting together the kind of night that be-fitted the great man. Tommy had been to the supper since it's inception and was always full of fun and laughter at these events, so we had to get a list of guests together that we felt would be sufficient.

Thankfully the Celtic family came through for us. Our guest of honour for the night was Rosemary Burns. Meeting her and seeing her strength on the night was one of my endearing memories of the night. Tony Mowbray and Peter Grant then joined the list of guests to confirm, along with Packie Bonner, Billy Stark and Danny McGrain. Honorary club president Pat Nevin confirmed and the names kept coming in thick and fast. Members of the literary and educational world who had been previous guests were also invited, and those that came were Kevin McCarra, Hugh MacDonald, Willy Maley and Tom English. Comedy on the night was provided by Des Clark and Quentin Reynolds.

As is customary with these events some late withdrawals (Neil Lennon, Paul McStay, Andy Walker, Murdo McLeod) threatened to put a dampener on the night, but with the guest we brought together confidence was high.

The night began with a slideshow presentation to introduce all the guests – and poke fun at them by showing various images of a certain bank – and the night was underway. As is customary at these events, a “tacky present” is given to all the guest and this year was no exception. Gifts that were given included a Tank Top to Tony Mowbray – which was 5 sizes too small for him – yet he managed to put it on and said he would wear it at the Kilmarnock game for a charitable donation. An inflatable Hammer for Peter Grant to signify his time with West Ham and to use it to beat the Huns, both were also given an autographed ball from our club members as trying to get an autographed ball from Celtic is a nightmare, Des Clark was given a plug – as he has fronted 3 stations that have went down the plughole.

We then had some speeches and none more poignant than Rosemary, who brought the 230+ crowd to its feet with a tremendous show of support for the brave woman. Further stories from ex players about times spent with Tommy followed, as Danny McGrain regaled about making donations to a Catholic church in Australia, because Tommy wouldn't go the match without going to Mass.....

Some sketches followed from Quentin and Des that fitted in perfectly for the tone of the night. As the night came drew on, Willy Maley read a poem about Tommy that can only be described as sensational (and if and when I get the manuscript for it I will let you all see it). Peter Broughan brought the night to an end when he indulged us with a song. As you may well know, Peter has written some classic Celtic songs to the tunes of popular songs (most notably Fernando) but his latest offering will top even this. He wrote an ode to Rangers to the tune of Hey Big Spender, that took the roof off the hall at then end! He has told me that he will email lyrics to it at some point, and again will post these when I get them.

The night was there to celebrate the life of a great man that had touched so many lives, and believe me im sure he would have been looking on in awe as the great and good did him proud. The final moment of the night was reserved for a full rendition of Mack The Knife as was tradition from Tommy, but this time it was the whole hall who sang the song in his honour.

A huge thank you to Rosemary, as without her blessing, this night would never have taken place. A massive thank you and well done to the organising committee and all who volunteered their time on the night to help with raffle sales, tickets, merchandise sales etc... the night wouldn't have been the same had you not done such a sterling job.

The big thing for the night was to help raise money for the 2 charities on the night. The charities were Casa Alianza – our clubs adopted charity – and the Tommy Burns Skin Cancer trust – nominated by Rosemary.

Ayudando a los más indefensos...



Nightmare Team

Carrying on with our review of the decade, Steve Clarke describes his worst team of the decade.

Goalkeeper – Rab Douglas

Rab Douglas romps into pole position due to his marvellous ability to rise to the big occasion. Who ever can forget his heroic performance at Ibrox in 2000 when he managed to put in a display that ranged from someone suffering an epileptic fit while jumping in a minefield to a blind cripple encased in concrete boots. Also, lets not forget his vital contribution to the defeat in the UEFA cup final, and his stunning blunder during the 3-3 draw with Rangers in 2002 when a weak shot by Arteta somehow managed to squirm under big Rabs collapsing Body.



Left Back – Ross Wallace

Now I know this is unfair due to the fact that he was played out of position by that tactical genius Gordon Strachan, but Ross Wallace was simply a square peg in a round hole. Simply put, Wallace was utterly dreadful in the left back slot to the extent that shouts for mercy were heard from the stands every time he was whipped into that position. Yes, Wallace was even worse in that position than Lee Naylor or Mo Camara.



Centre Back – Olivier Tebily

When Tebily made his Celtic debut way back in July 1999 he announced his arrival by showing us all a glimpse of what we could expect; he scored an own goal. Not bad for an opener and as the traumatic ‘dream team’ season progressed through one gut-wrenching disaster after another, Olivier Tebily shone as bright as a large turd on a shag-pile carpet. Regardless of the lack of pressure or the seemingly dormant state of the opposition, the bold Olivier could be guaranteed to create mayhem and confusion in his own box; manufacturing crisis where previously the placid waters of a becalmed sea lapped against the tootsie toes of a nerve-shattered Jonathan Gould. Thanks to such sterling contributions to the match atmosphere, Tebily earned the nickname ‘bombscare’, which really summed up his appearances in the centre of defence.

Centre Back – Du Wei

Suspicious that Du Wei was as unknown to the manager as the rest of us when he arrived were confirmed when subsequently Strachan seemed utterly bewildered by his presence. Celtic of course will strenuously deny that the occasional forays into the Far East market are at the behest of the beancounters rather than the man running the team, but only the most naïve party cadre can overlook the smoking gun that is Du Wei. Du Wei made his only first team appearance during the infamous Scottish Cup defeat to lowly Clyde, being substituted at half time and handed a one way ticket back to Shanghai Shenhua on the coach home. He arrived in a cloud of bewilderment and departed in a haze of bafflement.



Right Back – Paul Telfer

Telfer wasn’t exactly a stonewall of reliability when he played centre half, although not the worst by any means, but when transferred to right back the full horror manifested itself before incredulous eyes. The best that can be said about Paul Telfer is that he deprived opponents a piece of grass to stand on.

Left Wing – Willo Flood

Is Willo Flood the skinniest player in the history of the game? Possibly. Flood arrived at Celtic looking like he had tunnelled his way out of a concentration camp, but Noel Hunt was adamant that Flood would be Celtic's very own Roy Keane; well, he was in a way, for when Keane eventually dragged his aging bones to Parkhead he was useless as well. Flood simply contributed nothing of note, looked lost in games and did little more than confirm Strachan's amazing ability to find poor SPL players and make them worse.



Centre Midfield – Thomas Gravesen

I've selected Gravesen simply due to the fact that watching him play during his time at Celtic was often a surreal experience as he appeared to believe he was somewhere else entirely. Many times Celtic's trademark laborious build-up play would suddenly fall apart after the ball reached Gravesen. In the blink of an eye the Dane would tear away, zig zagging aimlessly over the pitch, head down, legs a blur, arms waving like hysterical windmills as supporters collapsed either in laughter or tears of misery. It's not that Gravesen was utterly useless, he could put in a more than decent shift, however the bad far outweighs the good, and when a player loses his place to Evander Sno then the legal defence has to start thinking about a plea bargain.

Centre Midfield – Gary Caldwell

If there is one place that will expose the limitations of a player it's the centre of midfield, so why therefore do some managers insist on shifting hapless saps from other positions into this minefield? The result is invariably a mess. So why did Gordon Strachan believe Gary

Caldwell could play in midfield, and why did he continue with this hideous Frankenstein-esque experiment long after the beast had broke loose, trampled the local village and been chased off by an angry mob armed with pitchforks and poster-size photos of Paul McStay? Who knows. Caldwell for his part is a competent enough defender when he's managing to fight off those delusions of grandeur, in the midfield though Celtic might as well have played a dead goat. It would have been better for all concerned if we had.

Right Wing – Mohammed Sylla

Step forward Mohammed Sylla, a player who it seems was signed on the back of single goal for St Johnstone against the Huns. Sylla had a certain amount of ability, but it was the kind of ability that resembled a drop of water on a hot tin roof; it bubbled for a few brief seconds then disappeared. Sylla's trade mark was the lightning fast surge, often skipping past stunned opponents, only to then seem utterly bewildered by his surroundings. In his defence Sylla was signed during O'Neill's enforced sojourn into the lower end of the transfer market where the Esteemed Martin seemed about as at ease as John Bobbit at a salami chopping competition.

Centre Forward – David Fernandez

As with Sylla, Fernandez was one of O'Neill's Bargain Basement signings, but unlike Sylla Fernandez seemed to offer far more than occasional glimpses of some elusive quality. He had in fact impressed in no small way during his time at Livingston, however upon completion of his move to Celtic, Fernandez launched into a Mr Creosote type orgy of booze, fags and cakes that rendered his waistline a hazard to shipping and effectively nullified any positive qualities. Such was the abject state of the Galician during his few forays onto the pitch, an observer could have been forgiven for thinking Fernandez had just come back from auditions for the role of Don Birnam in a remake of Lost Weekend. The low point of Fernandez time at the club was a truly cringeworthy display at Pittodrie when having come on as a sub, he was subbed himself towards the end of the game. As one critic stated when discussing this incident: "He looked like he'd slept drunk in his own pish."

Centre Forward – Chris Killen

Despite intense competition, I've decided to partner the bedraggled Fernandez with that testament to heroic failure, Chris Killen. Killen was signed by Strachan in the summer of 2007 probably for no better reason than he played for Hibs and was available (there is some hidden law that forces Celtic managers to automatically attempt to sign any Hibs' player that has even so much as glanced at a Queen Street station timetable). Partly due to a lack of opportunities, an inability to take advantage of those opportunities that did arise, the pace of an arthritic sloth, the ball control of a stoned limpet and a tendency to look about as dangerous as a padded cushion, Killen has so far only scored two goals for Celtic in competitive football; once in 2007 in a cup game against Gretna, and the other this season against Hearts.

HWEUCSC FC

It has been decided that the clubs own football team, the thoughtfully named Heriot Watt and Edinburgh Universities Celtic Supporters Club Football Club, should be allocated a section in the newsletter. Firstly, Brendan Quinn takes us through the victory over Athletico Dunfermline....

24/01/10 - HWEUCSC FC 5 v 3 Athletico Dunfermline

Herriott Watt turned up for this game in a buoyant mood, despite the last game in 2009 ending in defeat. With a relatively strong line up, the mini hoops were confident they could get a positive result against their Fife opponents. The game kicked off in the quagmire that is the Jack Kane centre and we set about getting the result we desired. With Scott McGarva in goal the back 4 of Ross MacKay, Brendan Quinn, Michael Smith and Niall Hickey were a lot more confident in what was behind them considering we had the enigma Tesco Tony for the last game. In midfield, Graeme Dick, Scott Leask, Paul Henderson and Andy Paterson would look to win the ball and feed our strike partnership of Liam Lapping and Martin Harte. To make things better, we actually had a sub / mouthpiece on the sideline in the form of Seán Henderson.

Almost inevitably though, we fell behind. A swift Dunfermline move finished off to put them 1 goal up. We tried to rally and force ourselves on the game, but found ourselves 2 down after we were caught on a break. As the defence shuffled across to cover the run down the left, the ball was quickly switched to other side of the field leaving the Dunfermline attacker 1 on 1 with the keeper after the midfield had failed to track the runners and the goal came and we were further behind. The score could have been worse if it had not been for 2 great clearances off the line from Michael Smith.

The goal sparked us into life though. We had a spell of pressure around their box and forced a series of corners. And deservedly we got back in the game. Martin Harte latched onto a through pass and coolly finished to make it 1-2. We were right back in the game and chances started to come, and like the team we all support, just wouldn't go in, most notably from Scott Leask, who blazed over from 12 yards after a Paul Henderson pull back (but Scott will blame the pitch... bad workman and all that...)



We hoped to keep it to at least a goal deficit for half time, but that wasn't to be. A shot was charged down by Brendan Quinn and spun out for a corner. From the corner, the ball came into the box. The defence were relieved to hear the shout of KEEPERS BALL and seeing Scott McGarva grab the ball out of the air, but our relief was short lived as he then spilled the ball at the feet of the Dunfermline striker and they scored a Third right on the stroke of half time.

After a galvanising team talk, we went out on to the pitch, still believing that we could get back in the game. Dunfermline had an early chance to go 4 1 up which they missed early in the second half, but they never got another sniff in front of goal for the remaining 40 minutes. We launched attack after attack on the goal, but it just didn't look like we were going to pull it off. Eventually Martin Harte made it 2v3, with a carbon copy through ball, and a sublime top corner finish to give us hope. More chances came, and Andy Paterson passed up an amazing opportunity to level the game, but fired straight at the keeper from 5 yards out. We then won a free kick just inside the Dunfermline half, Brendan Quinn fired a delightful ball over the defence (and when I say delightful I mean an absolute boot with all the precision and skill of Kenny Miller) which landed at the feet of Liam Lapping who fired Celtic level.

Continued overleaf...

A tactical substitution took place, with Sean coming on for Andy Paterson and Paul moving out left. The move worked almost instantly as Paul drifted in and played a ball through to Martin Harte who put Celtic in front for the first time with a cool finish. Celtic killed the game off with a few minutes remaining, Paul Henderson picking the ball up on the left and drifting inside the defender fired a lovely cross to the back post (when in reality it was an attempted shot that didn't even reach the edge of the 6 yard box) and Liam Lapping ghosted in to diving head the ball past the helpless keeper to round off an emphatic second half performance.

Next up Paul Henderson gives us a brief review of the clubs recent match with Dunfermline Athletic Supporters...

06/02/10 – HWEUCSC 1 – 1 Dunfermline Athletic Supporters FC

On a sloping wet pitch it took a while for the Bhoys to find their feet. We survived 0-0 until half-time but with few chances of note. Ross Mackay put us a goal up from 6 yards in the second half but Dunfermline equalised almost immediately. A few half chances for both teams although DAFSC had the better possession. McGarva almost sliced the ball into his own net and they also clipped the crossbar, whilst our Jamie had a fresh-air shot from 2 yards with the goal at his mercy. A solid performance in goals by debutant Tam Brahmi and a good all round defensive team performance, resulting in a catalogue of injuries & head knocks. Six months ago we would have lost this game so definitely clear signs of improvement – **unbeaten in 2010!!!**

To give us all a more historic perspective, here is a recap of the clubs relatively recent matches :

Previous fixtures & results:-

30/08/08: Rangers SC (friendly - h) 3-5 Paul Henderson (2), Kieran Trialist
25/01/09: Hibernian (friendly - h) 1-2 Paul Henderson
14/03/09: Rangers SC (friendly - h) 4-0 Liam Lapping, Nick O'Neill, Sean Henderson, John-Paul Mason
23/05/09: Dundee Utd SC (friendly - h) 1-8 Liam Lapping
14/06/09: Hibernian (Scottish Champions League - a) 0-2
19/07/09: RangersMedia (Scottish Champions League - a) 0-9
02/08/09: Pavillion (friendly - n) 2-4 Steve Gilhooley (2)
13/09/09: Hibernian (friendly - n) 7-5 Martin Harte (4), Patrick Towie (2), Liam Lapping
01/11/09: Pavillion (friendly- n) 1-6 Paul Henderson
24/01/10: Athletico Dunfermline (SSML Cup - h) 5-3 Martin Harte (3), Liam Lapping (2)
06/02/10: Dunfermline Athletic SFC (SSML Cup - a) 1-1 Ross Mackay

Five-a-side Bond

The football club have recently been looking into the possibility of a pitch at the World of Football at the Corn Exchange.

Though this would be primarily for the members of the team, anyone else in the club who is interested in playing should get in touch with Paul Henderson and let him know. Exact details of when the bond will be for will be known once sufficient participants have put their names forward and let Paul know when they are available.

Upcoming Fixtures

Here is a list of the clubs upcoming fixtures. Please check the proper but yet poorer Celtic side's fixtures at the end of the newsletter to see what games they coincide with. Please get in touch with Paul Henderson on 07813880979 if you are interested in playing.

21/02/10 – Dunfermline ASFC (Away)

07/03/10 – Hibernian (Away – Edinburgh)

21/03/10 – Hibernian (Home)

04/04/10 – Stirling (Home)

18/04/09 – Stirling (Away)

02/05/09 – Lothian Rangers (Away – Edinburgh)

16/05/09 – Lothian Rangers (Home)



Through the monumental efforts of those concerned, HWEUCSC is delighted to be able to announce the sums raised for charity by recent events. The final Tommy Burns supper, in addition to a successful race night, as well as a donation from the Celtic Charity Fund, has raised a total of £5,000. This sum will be divided between our two chosen charities – the Tommy Burns Skin Cancer Trust and Casa Alianza.

I have attached a copy of the letter received by Jenna Burns in acknowledgement on behalf of the Celtic Charity Fund of the donation:

Dear Jenna,

I am delighted to confirm and enclose a Celtic Charity Fund donation of £2,500 to support the Tommy Burns Skin Cancer Trust.

This award derives from the fantastic fundraising efforts of the Heriot Watt and Edinburgh Universities CSC. They diverted proceeds from their Final Commemorative Tommy Burns Supper through our Supporter Fundraising Scheme which aims to support, co-ordinate and celebrate the wonderful fundraising activities of all Celtic fans. As a result, Celtic Charity Fund topped up the HWEUCSC's total of £4,000 by 25% and now splits the cumulative donation of £5,000 between you and Casa Alianza, their 2 nominated charities.

I hope this donation proves valuable to your wonderful work.

Yours sincerely

Jane Maguire (Charity Fund Manager)

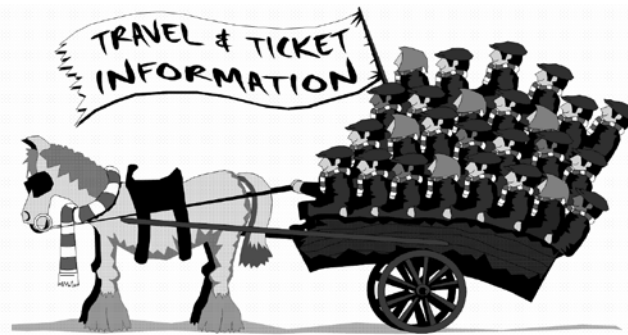


Walk For Scotland 2010

Two years ago, eight members of our club undertook the Scottish Walk (in the hoops, of course) and raised a great sum of £1000. After not participating last year, the club have decided to get involved once again. All proceeds will be given to one of the clubs chosen charities, Casa Alianza.

The walk will take place on Sunday the 6th June. Starting at 11am in Holywood Park, the walk could go on for six or twelve miles, the choice is yours.

If you are interested in taking part and raising money on behalf of a great cause, please get in touch with Paul Hunter ASAP (his number is on page 2).



As Celtic stumble into the annual mess that is the SPL split, it is now harder to give us a greater scope on upcoming fixtures. So here are the details on the current list of fixtures up until mid-April:

Saturday 20th Feb – Dundee United – Celtic Park – Bus Leaves IB at 1230 – Seats Available. Tickets Unavailable.

On our first home game to fall on a weekend in quite some time, anything is liable to happen. Who knows, we might even win?!

Sunday 28th Feb – Huns – Bigotdome – Bus Leaves IB at 1000 – Deadline Passed.

Here goes. Another visit to the Reichstag beckons. The deadline for this game has passed, our allocation has been given and a ballot will take place soon. Those who are successful will be notified.

Sunday 7th Mar – Falkirk – Falkirk Stadium – Kick-off 1315 – Deadline Passed

For those who did apply for tickets, all were successful and Nick will be in touch with travel arrangements ASAP.

Saturday 13th Mar – Kilmarnock – Rugby Park – Kick-off 1215 – Deadline 20th Feb

Head to Rugby Park where Robbie Keane and co will be hoping for revenge following the disastrous defeat a few weeks back. Bus dependant on demand.

Saturday 20th Mar – St. Johnstone – Celtic Park – Bus Leaves IB at 1230 – Seats and Tickets Available

Hopefully we will be well on our way to catching up with the Force of Darkness by this point. Tickets are available for £20.

Wednesday 24th Mar – St. Mirren – St. Mirren Park – Kick-off 1945 – Deadline Passed

The deadline has passed for this glamour tie in Paisley. Again, all applicants were successful.

Saturday 27th March – Kilmarnock – Celtic Park – Bus Leaves IB 1230 – Seats and tickets available

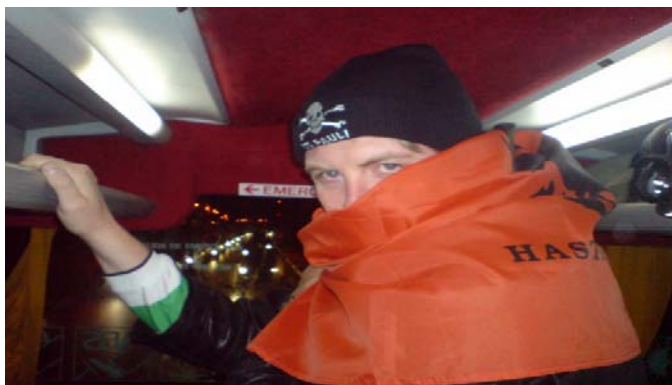
Another opportunity to stick it on the self-proclaimed ‘Killie Boys’ (imaginative, eh?). Please do it this time Celtic.

Saturday 3rd April – Hibs – Easter Road – Kick-off TBC – Deadline Passed.

Can anyone remember that game that had to be applied for in August? Vaguely? Vividly? Not at all? Well, this is it. Anyway, if you did apply then, you will have a ticket. If you are one of those people who don’t or cant plan their weekends 8 months in advance, there will be no additional tickets available.

Saturday 10th April – Motherwell – Celtic Park – Bus Leaves IB 1230 Seats and tickets available

Beat the rush to Parkhead to watch Celtic’s historic title comeback in full-flow.



WARNING

If you are brave enough to board the bus at the IB, you may be met with this sight. Please, do not panic. Approach cautiously (ideally, armed with a bottle of ‘coca-cola’) and the tormenter may be appeased. This will all be done at your own risk. (Dear Ed, can we have the photo of Paddy stripping in the IB next issue, thanks - Corstorphine Slimming Club).