

Anderson Soccer Club - Undefeated in Austin



Besting last year's disappointing 2nd place finish to Kellogg, Anderson went undefeated in the 2008 Texas Winter Classic hosted by McCombs School of Business at UT, Austin. Granted, we didn't even make it out of the first round, but that's no reflection on Anderson's stellar squad. Fourteen Anderson phenoms (or, those who couldn't find anything better to do over the weekend), one UCLA Law student (Brian G), and one Argentinean sex-machine descended upon Austin for a weekend of depravity and debauchery, and even abstained from drive-through liquor stores long enough to squeeze in a few soccer games.

Game summaries:

Columbia – The Ivy Leaguers didn't stand a chance as Alex M scores the team's first goal (whether Alex was in fact the first from Anderson to "score", however, is a different story). Anderson effortlessly controls the entire game, until the last 2 minutes when Colombia knocks in a loose ball. Final score 1:1

Baylor – What the "Harvard of Texas" lacks in skill they more than make up for in enthusiasm. And by "enthusiasm" I mean blatant hacking. A sidelined Carl L learns constant vigilance is key lest one wishes to succumb to a ninja attack. Manuel E and Carlos F get one goal each. Final score 2:1

MIT – Again, Anderson controls the entire game, only to have an equalizer scored in the final minutes. Speculation abounds, however, that had Niko V taken a page out of Rene Higuita's book, the team may have walked away with the tournament. Carlos gets his second goal. Final score 1:1. MIT goes on to lose to Harvard in the final.

Weekend details are fuzzy; a recap of what can be remembered:

- Although his navigating skills are questionable, Greg L exhibits true business school acumen, teaching us that if a girl bets you whether or not she has a coçk that hangs below her knee, there may be some information asymmetries involved.
- From blinding speed on the field to professional dance moves off, Bryan M dazzles the city of Austin with the sheer breadth of his abilities – it’s what he’s known for.
- After not touching the ball for an entire game, the team learns that “Cadu” is really Portuguese for “Black Hole”.
- “Thank God I scored! It was my only chance to show my shaved chest...” - Alex M
- Fede F and Michael B provide 3 games of rock solid defense on the field and are the ultimate family men off the field (only 1 body shot each).
- Just as JTLake brought “sexy back”, George R brings “Ooh la la” back, much to the approval of the Austin locals.
- Ever seen the Bionic Woman? Not unless you’ve hung out with Kristi B. After drinking the entire team under the table, Kristi wakes up at 6am the next day to go running. The rest of the team struggles to roll out of bed before noon.
- Dave B proves his left foot is about as useful as a one-legged man at an arse-kicking contest.
- Niko disproves the Nash Equilibrium with his own take on game theory - he’s always willing to take one for the team. On that note, he also shows us that women in Austin are not afraid to bare it all.
- Andy C shows us the 60’s are alive and well in Barton Springs. The last time we’d seen that many hippies in one place, the Grateful Dead was having a bake sale.
- Try as he may to play it off, we all know that the black eye Manu mysteriously receives at the airport is from the older woman he was trying to pick up on.
- Rohit T shall now be known as “the Terminator”. His deftness and precision with women leaves a wake in his pack.
- With a stack of dollar bills burning a hole in his pocket, not even an hour cab ride is enough to stop Alex N from making it rain.
- “No, I never wear underwear when playing soccer.” - Anonymous

And so, in conclusion, I think the weekend (and life, for that matter) can best be summed up in the words of the surprisingly acrobatic Bryan: “Remember, guys, keep your eye on the doughnut, not the hole.”