

The Claretian Echo



The Echo: Staggering to the finish line

VOLUME 3: ISSUE 98

OCTOBER 8TH 2014

"Men will clutch at illusions when they have nothing else to hold to "

Just not pretty enough

Fans of St Clarets were left devastated when news broke that the club would not be appearing in the next instalment of the TV advert based on Arsenal's recent *rainbow laces* commercial.

Kavan Fitzpatrick had been chosen to assume to the role of Mikel Arteta, boasting about his hair, while Patrick Lynott was expected to play Santi Cazorla, announcing that there was nothing he could do about his height.

In the absence of the Ox's Ninja Turtle, the directors decided they would settle for the next best thing, which was a Wayne Rooney look-a-like, effortless played by Conor Healy.

However, finding someone to play proud peacock Oliver Giroud, proclaiming his own gorgeousness, proved

impossible for the TV executives, and despite auditioning every senior footballer three times, they finally announced that unless the club could find someone outrageously and devilishly handsome, the ad would be cancelled.

A last gasp bid by the club to locate former goalkeeper John Collins proved unsuccessful, so the ad has now been binned. TV executives have said though that should Collins be found, then the advert will go ahead.



The Arsenal players appearing on the original anti-homophobia ad.



Wall Guy

With St Clarets' strict new no-drink policy now in force, Tomas Gilmore has come up with a fool-proof way to have a few sneaky pints without being caught.

With the help of Angela Galligan, the Galway man (left) has taken to hiding behind walls to have a few scoops away from prying eyes, while his accomplice keeps a look out for any St Clarets members.

Rest assured Tomas, we here at *The Echo* enjoy a pint as much as the next man, so we won't be telling anyone promise!

All A Bit Wiffy



Despite complaints from neighbours, John O'Dowd insists that there is nothing wrong with the plumbing in his house, this despite having to wade through three foot of raw sewage

just to get to the fridge. O'Dowd (above) blames the waft from his kitchen on some "rather robust stilton" he bought last week at a farmer's market.