

Celtic

V KILMARNOCK

**PREMIER DIVISION
SATURDAY OCT 2,
1993. KICK-OFF 3PM**

INSIDE

**EUROPEAN
COLOUR SPECIAL**

Plus++Plus++Plus



**MARK
MCNALLY**



**TOM
MCADAM**



OFFICIAL PROGRAMME £1



Club Directory

*Chairman – Kevin Kelly, Deputy Chairman – David D Smith,
Directors – Chris White, Michael Kelly,
John C McGinn, Thomas Grant, James Farrell*

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SECRETARIES
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ROLL OF HONOUR

European Cup: 1967

League Champions (35 times)

1893, 1894, 1896, 1898, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909,
1910,
1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1919, 1922, 1926, 1936, 1938,
1954,
1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974,
1977, 1979, 1981, 1982, 1986, 1988.

Scottish Cup Winners (29 times)

1892, 1899, 1900, 1904, 1907, 1908, 1911, 1912,
1914, 1923,
1925, 1927, 1931, 1933, 1937, 1951, 1954, 1965, 1967,
1969,
1971, 1972, 1974, 1975, 1977, 1980, 1985, 1988, 1989.

League Cup Winners (9 times)

1957, 1958, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1975, 1982.

Empire Exhibition Cup: 1938 **St Mungo Cup: 1951**

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LIAM BRADY



WELCOME to this afternoon's game which finds us once more trying to get our league season properly off and running.

I have stressed the need for victories on home ground in the past and nothing has changed.

We're still looking for our first Celtic Park victory in the Premier Division this term going into our fifth game here.

The sides which have come to Parkhead are certainly four of the best in the league but that doesn't excuse our poor record here.

If anything it makes it more frustrating because we could have put ourselves in an enviable early-season position if we'd done our job properly in those matches.

The priority now is to string together a good run of league results and establish ourselves among the pacesetters.

We slipped up badly against Hearts a week ago, a game I felt we would have won if we had played to form, but we got a real lift from the midweek UEFA Cup success against Young Boys.

I hope it will give our season impetus and get us into the championship race.

Pressure

I was really pleased with my players' efforts against Young Boys because, after two bad defeats, they were under pressure.

Several of them were not 100 percent fit but applied themselves totally to winning and did a good job in the circumstances.

I felt we thoroughly deserved to win despite a very poor first half performance.

We got it sorted at half-time and the players showed great willingness and application. However, we finally got that bit of luck which has been missing recently when their

man turned the ball in after a subtle pass from Charlie Nicholas.

Today I welcome Tommy Burns and his Kilmarnock side to Parkhead.

Everyone at the park is delighted for him over his club's impressive start to the season we wish Kilmarnock well for the months ahead. Our priority, though, is a victory to kick-start a winning run.

‘ We got a real lift from our UEFA success and I hope it will give our season impetus ’



PERFECT

FIT



CR SMITH AND CELTIC. THE WINNING COMBINATION.



THE TEAMS



PAT BONNER



Referee:
A.N. Huett,
Edinburgh

BOBBY GEDDES



TOM BOYD

GUS MACPHERSON



DARIUSZ WADOWCZYK

TOM BLACK



PETER GRANT



Linesman:
G Forsyth,
Edinburgh

RAY MONTGOMERIE



MARK McNALLY

MARK SKILLING



MIKE GALLOWAY



Linesman:
J Waugh,
Dumfries

ANDY MILLEN



PAT MCGINLAY

ALLY MITCHELL



PAUL McSTAY

MARK REILLY



FRANK McAVENNIE

BOBBY WILLIAMSON



GERRY CREANEY

GEORGE McCLUSKEY



STUART SLATER

SHAUN McSKIMMING



TONY MOWBRAY

IAN PORTEOUS



BRIAN O'NEIL



Mascot:
Emma
Coleman (8),
Edinburgh

MARK ROBERTS



OTHER SUBS:
Celtic -
Stewart Kerr
(GK), Gary
Gillespie,
Rudi Vata,
Charlie
Nicholas,
Barry Smith.
Kilmarnock -
Andrew
Graham (GK),
Billy Stark,
Calum
Campbell



++MEET MY MATES++



STAY AT HOME ... Ray Montgomerie



BIACTOL BOY ... Mark Skilling

Ever wanted to be a fly on the wall in the away dressing room? Well, now's your chance - as our spy in the camp steps out of the shadows. Taking you on a tour of the Kilmarnock boot room is former Rangers striker **BOBBY WILLIAMSON**.



BOBBY GEDDES is the chairman of the Rugby Park keeper's union. They have meetings in the dressing room and talk about nothing but goal-keeping.

Whenever someone else goes past they keep quiet in case you overhear.

He fancies himself as a bit of a footballer and reckons he'll be able to take over at sweeper if any of the defenders get injured.

GARY MATTHEWS claims he's lost a stone in the last year but no-one believes him.

He's a very cumbersome lad, but he scores plenty at 5-a-sides because he's so big.

But if he has to run more than five yards for the ball he's useless.

GUS MACPHERSON is without doubt the second baldest man in the team.

He used to give me stick about my hair until he started losing his.

Last season he had one of those Gazza haircuts to cover it up a bit, but he's seen sense this year.

Now he just takes hours combing it so that he covers up all the bald patches.

TOM BLACK has a sledgehammer instead of a left foot.

He took over from me as penalty taker and he likes rubbing it in.

But I'm just biding my time until he misses one and I'll get my chance again.



Whenever **MARK SKILLING** comes into the dressing room he always smuggles in a bottle of Bifactol.

He's got really bad spots but he only gets them on his forehead and keeps it well covered.

He used to be a very quiet lad and it took him three years before he spoke to anyone.

Now when he's getting a slagging he fires back quickly but he just isn't funny and everyone laughs at him.



Mr Solid is the best way to describe **RAY MONTGOMERIE**.

He's always the first in and out at training and is the only tee-totaller in the squad.

He doesn't come out with the boys on a night out - the only time he comes out is at Christmas.

ANDY MILLEN is Mr Fruit and Fibre. He eats so many apples it's unbelievable.

When the rest of the lads are stuffing their faces with scrambled eggs, Andy produces about ten Golden Delicious.

We call him Gash after Rab C. Nesbitt's son - they **MUST** be related.

I would tell you who the Burnie in the dressing room is, but that wouldn't be fair to Ian Porteous.

ALLY MITCHELL is the Ballygarry Bull. None of the boys are sure why he calls himself that but he likes it.

He tried to explain it one day



++MEET MY MATES++



PETER PAN ...
Crainie



WORK-SHY ...
McCluskey

name stuck. He was dead chuffed about it until we told him that the similarity begins and ends there.



Mr nice guy **SHAUN McSKIMMING** is far too gentle to be a footballer. An example was one really wet day at training when Shaun had a hanky up his sleeve which he used to blow his nose – no-one could believe it.

He's not the wittiest of boys and makes it worse when he answers back to the stick he gets.

What can I say about Mr Magic? **GEORGE McCLUSKEY** is easily the most talented in the team.

He likes to try nutmegs in training and they usually work, but he's never nutmegged me.

His work-rate leaves a lot to be desired and the least said about his nose the better.

IAN PORTEOUS is the man of many nicknames, but his usual one is "Wee Inchie" because of his lack of height.

I'd love to go into the rest of his names, but he isn't speaking to me and I don't want to be cruel.

If he ever gives me stick I hit him with one of his names and he goes mental because he doesn't know how I knew it.

TOM WILSON has lost the place altogether.

He keeps getting his hair cut like Ed the Duck because he thinks it makes him look taller.

He's looking forward to the day when he's taller than Ian Porteous but it'll never happen.

TOM BROWN is now called Tony after a practical joke when we were in Ireland pre-season.

One of the lads phoned his room pretending to be a reporter and kept getting his name wrong.

He didn't correct us because he doesn't get many calls from the press and he was loving the attention.



DANNY CRAINIE is the Peter Pan of the team. He doesn't tell us how old he is but he still acts like he's a teenager.

You should see the state of him at the dancing on a Saturday night – it has to be seen to be believed.

And now for **BOBBY WILLIAMSON**. I have even more nicknames than Ian Porteous and I answer to them all.

The lads in the team think they're funny and they call me a variety of names – usually after anyone who's small and bald (what great imagination).

Bob Hoskins, Danny DeVito, etc. I've heard it all before but I just humour them.

but no-one could understand what he was saying with his Fife accent.

He speaks very quickly... but he tells me that he does **EVERYTHING** fast and hard.



MARK REILLY, or Mavis as we know him, is without doubt the unluckiest man in the team.

If there's ever an accident in the dressing room or a collision at 5-a-sides you can bet Mavis will be involved.

MARK ROBERTS is another quiet lad.

We call him Giggs because he missed a penalty against Meadowbank in the Scottish Cup two years ago.

Ryan Giggs had missed one a few days before and the nick-

LOWDOWN++LOWDOWN

BOBBY GEDDES

Age 33, signed from Dundee, 6ft, 11st 4lb

GUS MacPHERSON

Age 24, signed from Rangers, 5ft 11in, 10st 4lb

TOM BLACK

Age 30, signed from St Mirren, 5ft 8in, 10st 12lb

RAY MONTGOMERIE

Age 32, signed from Dumbarton, 5ft 8in, 11st 7lb

MARK SKILLING

Age 20, signed from Saltcoats Victoria, 5ft 9.5in, 10st 13lb

ANDY MILLEN

Age 28, signed from Hamilton Accies, 5ft 11in, 11st 2lb

ALLY MITCHELL

Age 24, signed from East Fife, 5ft 7in, 11st

MARK REILLY

Age 24, signed from Motherwell, 5ft 8in, 10st

BOBBY WILLIAMSON

Age 32, signed from Rotherham Ltd, 5ft 7.5in, 12st 9lb

GEORGE McCLUSKEY

Age 36, signed from Hamilton Accies, 5ft 10.5in, 12st 6lb

SHAUN McSKIMMING

Age 23, signed from Dundee, 5ft 11in, 10st 8lb

IAN PORTEOUS

Age 28, signed from Herfølge FC Denmark, 5ft 7in, 10st 6lb

MARK ROBERTS

Age 17, signed from Bellfield BC, 5ft 9.5in, 9st 10lb

DANNY CRAINIE

Age 31, signed from Aldrie, 5ft 8in, 10st 11lb



THIS IS YOUR LIFESTYLE

WHEN you're friends with one of the greatest snooker players in the world, it might seem to afford you the ideal opportunity to brush up on your potting skills.

But Mark McNally allows his pal Alan McManus to swap cue for club and the green baize for the greenery of the golf course when the pair met up to indulge in leisurely pursuits during the summer.

Mark, at one time a keen snooker and pool player, admits he now prefers the sport which Mark Twain once rather cruelly called "a good walk spoiled".

He explained: "I don't play nearly as much snooker as I used to, only very occasionally now.

"Really golf's my main sporting interest outwith football now. I managed to get quite a few rounds in over the summer, playing foursomes with Raymond McStay, Alan and another friend.

"Alan's very competitive, so I wouldn't like to say who finished up on the losing side more often than not.

"Mind you I'd say that it was pretty even-stein in the matches we played, which meant that everyone went away happy enough!"

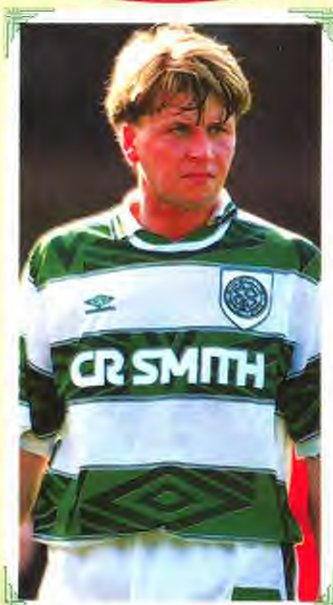
The 22-year-old may be a rather stern looking figure as he goes about his business for Celts on the field but away from the game he enjoys a laugh and a joke.

Mark grinned: "Me, serious? Never!"

Recently, in fact, Mark has conducted two very public slugging matches ... and managed to get the better of both of them.

Close friend and Partick Thistle striker Gerry Britton had a few light-hearted digs at Mark in the run-up to the recent Thistle-Celtic game - including

MARK McNALLY



pouring scorn on Mark's goalscoring prowess.

So what did Celtic's stand-out defender this term go and do? Only score the winner, which had Mr Britton, how shall we say, mortified! But Mark can dish out the stick too.

In a recent newspaper profile, the 22-year-old was asked what he'd do with a £1.

"Give it to another manager so that he can buy Peter Grant," was his tongue-in-cheek reply!

Peter, didn't take it lying down, though, and started a "McNally For Scotland" campaign which involved Mark hearing those words wherever he went in Celtic Park.

However, the funniest thing is that McNally's current form makes the suggestion of a full cap in the not too distant future

not just a plausible but an entirely probable one.

So Mark may yet have the last laugh once again!

He said: "Footballers, by and large, can give out and take a good slugging, especially Gerry and Peter, they are about the two quickest-witted and thick-skinned folk I know.

"I must say I fair enjoyed scoring against Thistle because even now Gerry's been unable to live it down!

"He's such a sharp wit that I'm usually forced to bear the brunt of his jokes, but my Firhill goal allowed me to turn the tables for once.

"After all he'd said to the effect that I'd NO chance of scoring, he was visibly **SQUIRMING** on the park and shaking his head when the worst thing imaginable for him happened.

"I hared all round the park looking for him but he ran all the way out to the touchline to hide from me.

"Anytime we were at close quarters after that he kept shaking his head and saying: "I can't believe it!"

"We still went out for a drink and had a good laugh about it that night."

But what of his jousts with Peter?

He said: "I knew he wouldn't be offended by my little joke about the £1 million but I also knew he would find some way to get me back.

"As soon as he started saying "McNally For Scotland", all the other players picked up on it and, before you knew it, I couldn't go anywhere in the park with someone digging me up about it.

"In all seriousness, it's not something I think about. My concern is keeping my place in the Celtic side.

"If it happened, of course I'd

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