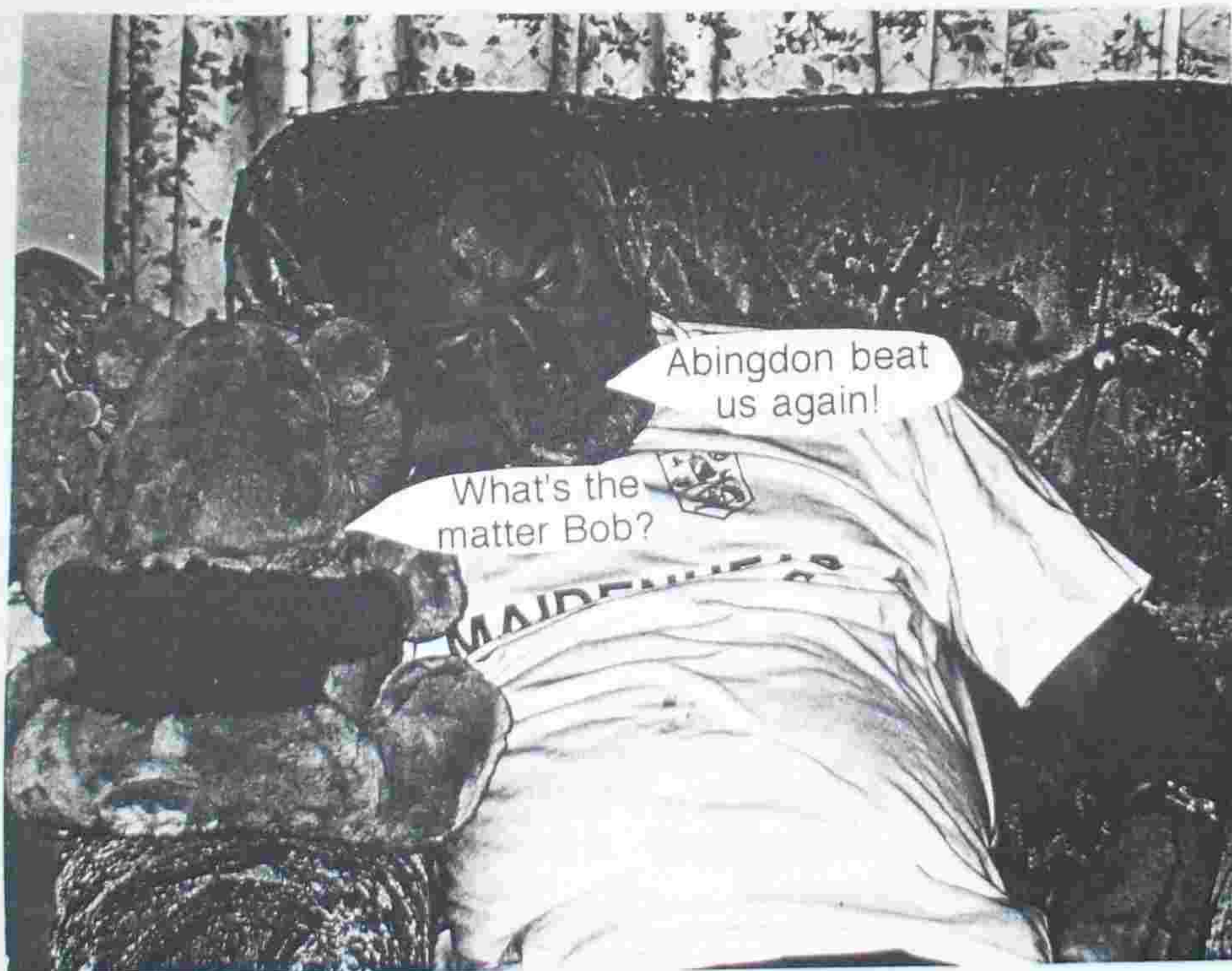


BORN & BRED

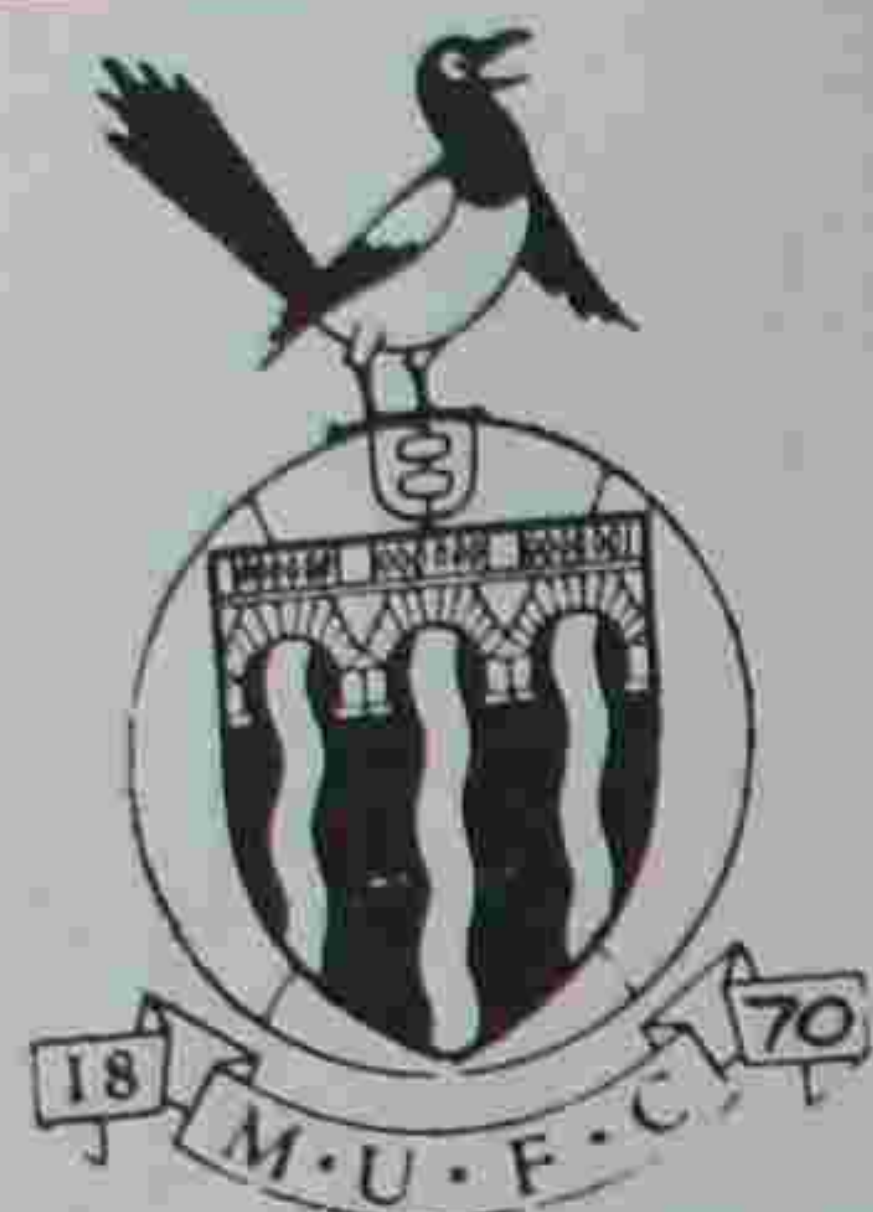
ISSUE 3

50P

BOB'S NOT HAPPY



A MAIDENHEAD UNITED FANZINE



INTRODUCTION

Welcome to issue three of Born & Bred, a fanzine which this month is devoted almost exclusively to the mighty Maidenhead United FC (happy Andy?). Thank you for buying the fanzine, hopefully it will be as successful as the first two. Also a big thank you for all those who have made a contribution to this issue I look forward to more forthcoming for the next one.

What has happened to all the money made from the first two issues you may ask. Well in addition to sponsoring the team for every league goal scored at the rate of one pound each, we have taken out the kit sponsorship of Magpie's manager John Watt.

Literally a handful of the first two issues are available from the address below for 75p (including p&p). Further copies may also be available from the club shop, which will also stock this issue as will Sportspages, the specialist sports bookshop, 94-96 Charing Cross Road, London.

All correspondence will be considered for publication. All articles within reflect only the view of the author, and the right to reply is offered to all concerned. Our intention is to enlighten not offend. Happy reading.

STEVE JINMAN



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THIS ISSUE OF BORN & BRED WAS BROUGHT TO YOU BY:
STEVE JINMAN AND MURDO MACLEOD

IN ASSOCIATION WITH:

PHIL ADKINS, MRS J.A. BARRS, RICHARD KELLY,
TREVOR KINGHAM, MARK LEONARD & ANDY ROSS.

EDDIE TORIAL

As the great Swedish philosopher, Abba, said "Money, Money, Money, it must be funny, in a rich man's world". At a time when football must have more money in it than at any other time in its history its indeed funny that at least two clubs, Gillingham and Doncaster may be leaving the football league come the end of the season due to financial difficulties. While the Manchester United's of this world can spend 7 million pounds at the drop of a hat the rest are deprived of the spoils which come from the recognition by the business world that football is indeed England's national I game.

Down here in the Diadora League the harsh financial realities of the world (i.e. all power to the Premiership and sod the rest of you) are felt even more severely. With those who try and buck the trend and spend their way to success, largely failing, I await with some smug satisfaction to see Newbury Town plummet like a stone now their generous benefactor Martyn Deaner has gone into liquidation, I think its now time to salute those who have safeguarded Maidenhead's financial future. I don't think I need embarrass them by naming them, but it is with great pleasure that I read the Chairman stating how the clubs finances are now under control.

Furthermore its also time to salute the management team, who have taken the team to the heady heights of second in the table for the first time in 15 years, whilst operating with a budget which the players themselves describe as small in comparison with most clubs in the league. All this makes me sick when I hear so called supporters calling for John Watt's head after performances such as the one last Saturday. Isn't it time we were all just a little realistic about our hopes for the near future, and be satisfied for the time being with a top six placing. This alone represents a tremendous improvement on previous seasons in the 1990s. With an A grading secure the club has so much potential to fulfil, so lets all get behind the people best equipped to realise it and leave all the squabbling and in fighting to those like Arsenal, who can afford it. Support your local team.

STEVE JINMAN

LET'S ALL DO THE KLINSMAN!

Its a tight finish, but it looks like Murdo has just pipped Paul McDowell by a short head.



And grabbing the bronze for Scotland its Paddy.



Pics by MARK LEONARD

KEEPING UP WITH THE NEIGHBOURS (1) MARLOW

Firstly, its great to see the Maidenhead Advertiser's golden boys getting into a scrap with Reading's arch rivals from a part of the country where men are men and the sheep are worried, at their recent FA Cup encounter. Let's hope both Peter Foley and John Gorman are able to claim in May that they've taken their respective teams out of their division, only not quite in the direction their chairmen wanted.



Marlow's Peter Rhoades-Brown (centre) and Dave Nolan (right) face up to Swindon Town's Joey Beauchamp (left).

TEAM TALK

DECEMBER '94

DEAR SIR, I'm sorry to have to be the one to shatter another of those long standing soccer 'myths'. Marlow's claim to have entered every FA Cup competition is incorrect. A search of the FA minute books at Lancaster Gate reveals that they did not enter in season 1910-11.

Secondly, it looks Maidenhead will be able to claim one record soon, that of entering most FA Cup competitions (albeit only jointly). But of course we "came clean" first, and of our own accord too. No need to bring in dreaded men in anoraks, the Association of Football Statisticians in our case. Does anyone know if Marlow have responded to this claim at all?

YORK ROAD REPORTS

by Steve Jinman

HEYBRIDGE 3 MAIDENHEAD 2 (Pratt, Pedley)

More disappointment in Essex, ^{no} ever this time it's fully deserved as Heybridge win more comfortably ^{than} the score line suggests. However the supporters star again with Micky "Panda" Creighton and the three McKlinsmans becoming human black and white stripes for the day. Unfortunately the Swifts were playing in those colours. At least they ended up on the winning side.

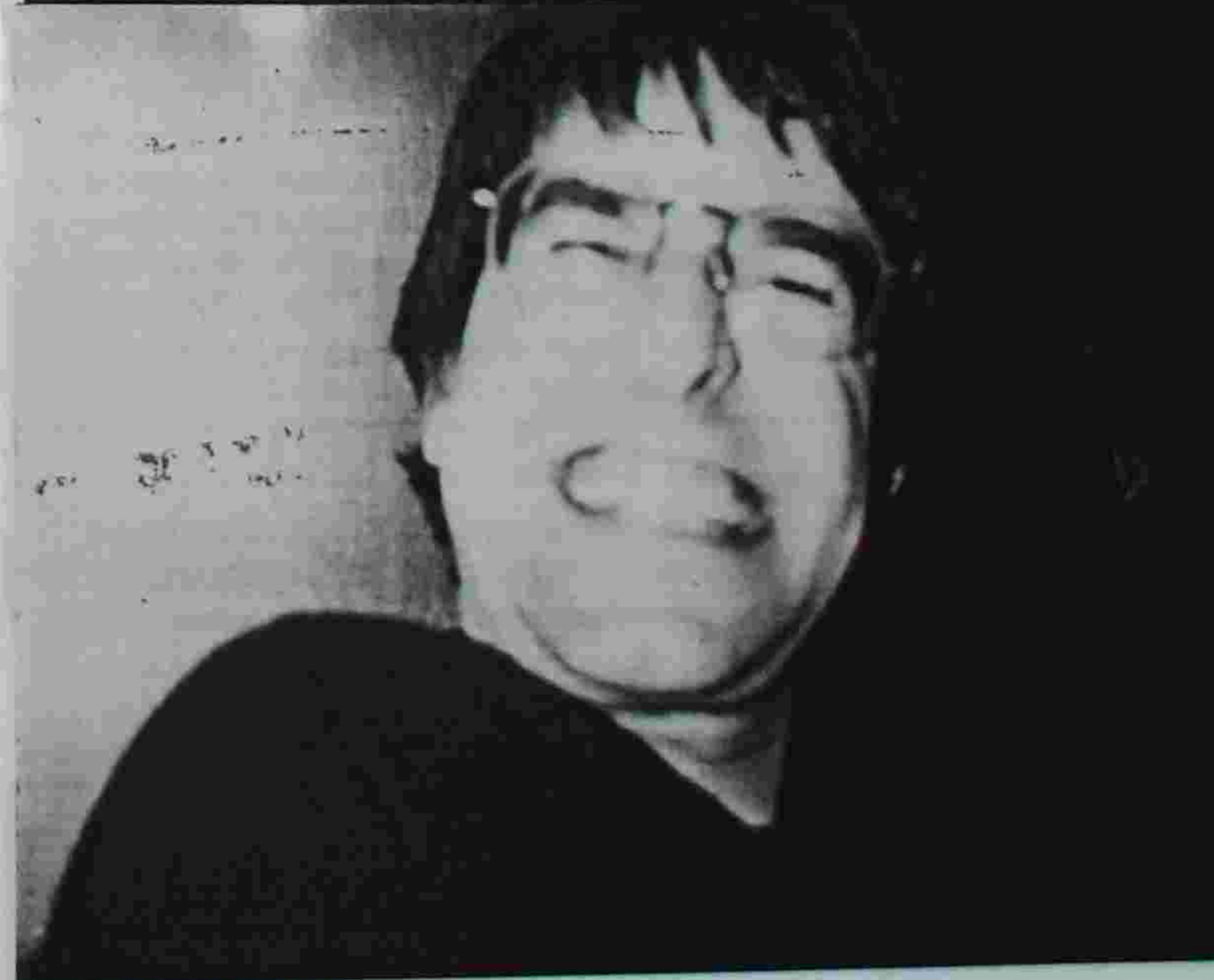
MAIDENHEAD 2 (McNamee, Ribeiro) CHERTSEY 8 (yes eight)

Ironically before the game Chertsey weren't very keen on playing, but ultimately the Magpies man of the match, groundy Chris Hawkins' magnificent efforts were not in vain and the game went ahead. I'm afraid the result tells the story of this game, by the end of the game Chertsey seemed able to score at will. I believe Simon Daley is still receiving therapy for the trauma caused by the Curfews front men that day. When their eighth went in I was forced to shout out O! Chertsey! NO! I respect you for the consummate footballing performance you have given us in what are admittedly treacherous conditions, I wish you well in your chase for promotion but that does not give you the right to come to York Road and take the piss! Amazingly Chertsey manager Jim Kelman resigned the day after the match, surely a first. Lee CHARLES scored a hat trick for Chertsey.

Berks & Bucks Cup MAIDENHEAD 0 READING 2

This was York Road's biggest night of the season as they played host to the Endlseigh league front-runners from Elm Park. Despite the Advertiser's total lack (i.e. one line in the forthcoming fixtures column) of publicity about the game, around 500 people made it into the ground (thank you very much Clive Baskerville and the Reading Evening Post). They witnessed a thoroughly professional display from Reading (fielding 11 players with league experience in their 13), who strolled to a comfortable victory over a United side severely depleted by injury. This injury crisis was worsened when Nick Ribeiro limped off to join fellow strikers Dadson, Creighton and Norman on the sidelines. However Maidenhead did create a record by playing two substitutes with very long hair (Paul Hathorn and Dale Godfrey)

Photos opposite taken by Mark Leonard. Top: It was 7.45 the ground was alive. A packed Bell End watch the Magpies v. Royals cup game. Bottom: Aldershot 1 Maidenhead 3. The picture that tells it all.



ALDERSHOT 1 MAIDENHEAD 3 (McNamee, Pratt, Cook)

What can I say about what was definitely my proudest day as a Maidenhead United supporter? It was simply just great to be part of the 30 or so Magpie Ultras (boosted by several members of the local Dadson clan), cheering on the lads to a storming away win in front of 1900 people.

Although there were eleven heroes in black and white stripes that day, two deserve special mention. First was the undisputed man of the match "Captain Marvel" Tim Cook (I don't care if it isn't technically correct he scored the third goal). Second was Dale "Bjorn Borg" Godfrey. Up until this game Dale's admittedly short appearances as a sub had led to many supporter (myself included), doubting whether he'd ever be worth a place in the starting line up. However this game changed all that, Dale scrapped and chased for everything up front, and was the unluckiest player on the park when he hit both posts before defender cleared his best effort off the line. Finally one word of advice run away if Trevor Roffey asks you to blow his pipe!

MAIDENHEAD 0 ABINGDON 2

Talk about after the Lord Mayor's show. An impotent first half performance from United gave Abingdon, who scored twice in this period, a fairly comfortable victory. Abingdon dragged United down to their hoof it up the park game, unfortunately Dale "Mighty Mouse" Godfrey was the Magpies' front-runner not John Fashanu. A second half resurgence by United brought the game back to life, but the game was already lost. Never mind, Abingdon are Maidenhead's bogey side so the performance had little relevance to the result, at least the next home game was against the team that must hate playing Maidenhead such is their inability to beat them. Bob CHARLES scored both Abingdon's goals.

MAIDENHEAD 0 WEMBLEY (yes five)

This game surely saw Wembley exorcise their Maidenhead hoodoo. United certainly helped them on their way, gift wrapping all five goals (did Wembley think Christmas had come late or extremely early). Picking the ball out of the net all those times couldn't have done Trevor's back much good and new signing Dave "Blondie" Thompson must have wondered what he's letting himself in for. Its performances like these which make you ask yourself why you bother turning up to watch the opposite feelings from those engendered by the Aldershot game. Needless to say Wembley's manager was Glenn CHARLES, lets hope Ray Charles doesn't turn up to referee the next league game at York Road.

COMPETITION TIME

Yes we're giving away ten copies of that amazingly short video "Phil Surrridge's Greatest Goals", in our easy to enter competition.

To join in the fun, study the five anagrams below, and with the help of our clues use all your powers of skill and judgement to find out the names of some of Maidenhead United's illustrious non league rivals.

1. A WET DON ON RIND.....Clue: Shite of the Borough
2. LOW RAM.....Clue: You're shit and you're going down
3. HOT SLUG NOW.....Clue: You're shit and you're staying down
4. RUB N HAM.....Clue: Shit ground, no fans
5. WOW SAY EM BEN R CRED.....Clue: Where were you when you were shit?

To prevent a tie break please complete the following sentence in no more than one word.

"In my opinion Windsor & Eton, Marlow, Slough Town, Burnham and Wycombe Wanderers are all completely..."

Put your answers in an envelope along with a cheque or postal order for 10 pounds (to cover administrative costs) payable to Creative Alcoholics Start Here or CASH for short, in an envelope and sent it to the address inside the front cover of this fanzine.

Please that the editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into as he can't be bothered and no longer has acces to the company franking machine.

KEEPING UP WITH NEIGHBOURS (3)
WYCOMBE WANDERERS

Good to see national fanzine When Saturday Comes putting the Addams family in their place (we've got the Munsters at York Road a far better horror sitcom). In their fanzine directory, publications are listed by club in order from Premier League downwards, so I was delighted to see the Wycombe Wanderers fanzine placed in their true home at the end of the non league section!

CRIMINAL RECORDS

One of the greatest advantages of supporting a non league team is that they will never be successful enough to record a song in celebration of a cup final appearance or a championship victory. Unfortunately, last year my beloved Chelsea reached the dizzy heights of the FA Cup Final and got so carried away that they saw fit to make a record to commemorate the event.

This fact was almost as sickening as being stuffed in the final but at least we didn't have Status Quo on our side. Anyway below is my selection of ten of the best (or worst depending on your point of view) football club songs in no particular order.

Scunthorpe United "We are the Greatest"

What can I say? Opposing teams must quake at the refrain "Scunthorpe, we are the greatest" repeated at every game.

Kevin Girdler "Royals' Anthem"

"la la la la la, la la la la la, let's sing for the Royals, la la la la la", these are the exact words to the chorus, wow Kev! What lyrical genius it took you to conjure up this salute to the Royals! Do you ever wonder why this is played so quietly over the tannoy at Elm Park?

Tottenham Hotspur "Spurs are on their way to Wembley"

Though I have to admit an irrational hatred of all things to do with Tottenham, they do seem to have discovered the Stock, Aitken & Waterman knack of churning out the hits. This was the best of the bunch. Who can forget Ossie Ardiles singing the praises of "Tottingham"?

West Brom "Albion's Day"

This song is a disgrace because the smug gits waited until after the Cup Final to record it.

Plymouth Argyle "It's a long way to Plymouth Argyle"

No shit, say the supporters of every other club in Endsleigh League Division Two.

Manchester United (with Status Quo) "Come on you Reds"

Since when did Rick Parfitt and "Paolo" Rossi come from Manchester? Oh well, a song by non Mancunians for non Mancunians I suppose.

Leeds United "Marching Altogether"

Given to me by my old Yorkshireman (he wishes) friend James after their last championship win. Features added dance beat! Terrible.

Chelsea "Blue is the Colour"

Now this is more like it. Written in 1970 this timeless classic, a statement borne out by the fact that my Dad still sings along every time he visits the Bridge.

Coventry City "Jimmy Hill's Sky Blues"

This must have been written in the late 1960s when LSD use was at its peak. What other reason could there possibly be for anyone singing the praise of a team managed by Mr. Hill? That said, its got a catchy tune.

England (with New Order) "World in Motion"

Inevitably this is the top of the pops as far as football songs go. Indeed I believe it should replace the national anthem. Featuring John Barnes' best home performance in an England shirt, it renamed our country "En-ger-land". Priceless. With the help of Oasis how can we fail in Euro '96? All too easily probably.

R. KELLY (he's got that vibe)

WHERE WERE YOU AT YORK ROAD?

It was nice to see Slough Town's officials and players enjoying the hospitality of our Social Club, after our friendly here at York Road earlier in the season. At least it proved there were no sour grapes involved after failing to beat the Magpies. Here's a shot of the Rebels enjoying a few drinks in our bar!

A. Ross



CANTONAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHH!

I will always remember the night of Wednesday 25th January. I turned on my television and was outraged to see one of the greatest international strikers of the last ten years walk up to a young fan and steal his bag of crisps. Later on I watched Sportsnight and saw the incident which will surely lead in years to come this date to be commemorated as the night the shit hit the fan. Personally I found the incident disgusting, disgraceful and above all incredibly funny. There's definitely a market for a video of events from the moment le Grand Eric lashed out at Richard Shaw, before going onto to discuss the merits of a single European currency with the man who overnight became Crystal Palace's most infamous fan (who also bore an uncanny resemblance to Paul McDowell), and departing whilst Peter Schmeichel dealt with a one man protest about the quality of the tea at Selhurst Park. Here's a few reflections on the incident starting with Eric Cantona's very own Top Ten hits.

Here we go Pop pickers...

1. Kung Fu Fighting
2. Insane In The Brain
3. Wanna Be Startin Something
4. Je Ne Regrette Rien
5. Crazy
6. Can I Kick It?
7. They're Coming To Take Me Away Ha-Haaa
8. White Riot
9. Crazy, Crazy Nights
10. Anarchy In The UK

ANTI CANTONA POEM

Push
Off
Eric,
Merci.



MAN UTD
AWAY
STRIP



CANTONA
PUTAWAY
STRIP



Did you know that Eric Cantona is an anagram of A Con, A Cretin, whilst Manchester United is an anagram of The Nut's Named Eric.

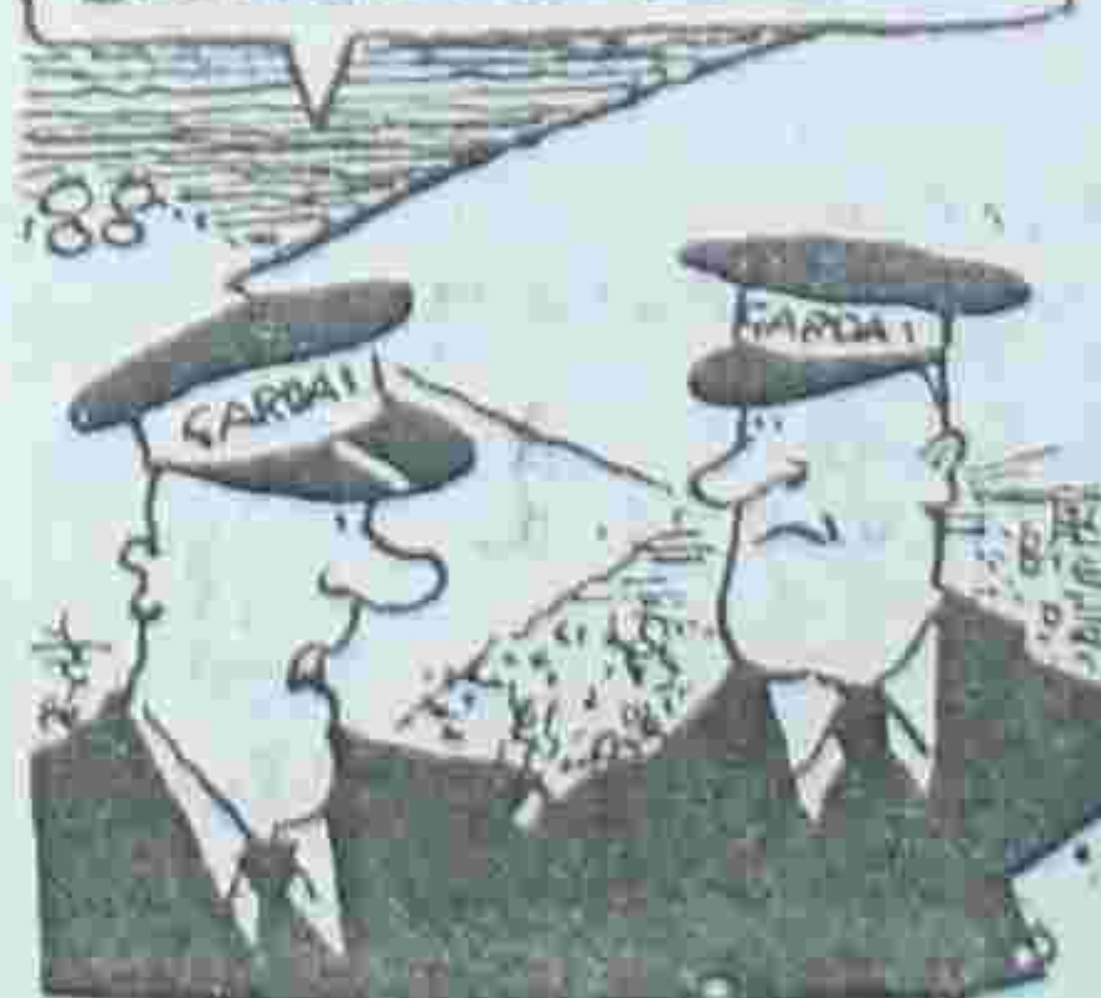
Meanwhile the Dog and Partridge pub in Didsbury near Manchester is a sign advertising Cantona, a beer with a bit of a kick in it, presumably it is also extremely bitter.

So what can Eric do during his suspension? Well apart from cleaning up the media, he could follow the example of Andy Atkinson. Atkinson is a 23 year old lorry driver who also scores a lot of goals at amateur league level in Cheshire. Last season he scored 110 goals despite an eight week suspension. Recently he finished a 25 week suspension and scored twice on his return for Macclesfield reserves. However during his time out of the game Atkinson qualified as a referee. So come on Eric why not show these referees who keep picking on you how to really do their job.

Eric's Kung fu attack was of course justified in some quarters, Tommy Docherty explaining that the incident merely exemplified that Cantona is one of the few players capable of putting bums on seats.

Inevitably Manchester United were quick to spot the merchandising opportunity afforded to them by Cantona's actions. Scrapping plans to bring out a new shirt with a Velcro design, known in the clothing industry as a "rip off", they have instead opted for a traditional all white strip with a black waistband, in honour of Eric's martial arts exhibition.

WE COULD HAVE DONE WITH
CANTONA ON OUR SIDE.



What of Eric's victim Matthew Simmons?
Apparently he didn't turn up for work the following day instead phoning in sick complaining about a frog in the throat.

ELM PARK EAR

The last few weeks have seen Reading take a few more steps in making this season the best in their 124 year history. Coming out of their horrific pre Xmas injury crisis with a play off position still in tact, the Royals have as good a chance as any of winning the championship and thus claiming the only automatic promotion spot.

Just like last season, it has been their superb away form (currently the division's best) which has kept up the promotion challenge, the amazing 1-0 victory at Ayresome Park over everybody's promotion favourites Middlesbrough being the pick of the many good performances given away from Elm Park.

Home form has also picked up of late, with recent wins over Derby and Southend. The Derby was very strange with Reading winning thanks to an absolutely superb own goal by Jason Kavanagh. The second half was livened up by the appearance of Uri Geller who performed an experiment with the fans in the stand. They were given different coloured cards to hold up, I didn't understand the scientific significance of this, but it certainly was a bizarre and hilarious sight in the second half to see every foul greeted by literally hundreds of red and yellow cards. I hope there were any adverse effects of Geller's psychic interference, did thousands of supporters get home only to find their keys were mysteriously bent out of shape? I think we should be told.

As mentioned in the last issue there have been many celebrities dropping into Elm Park this season. West Brom fielded a spaghetti western extra up front, true to stereotype he played no part in the Baggies' victory, simply running around wildly, laughing like the devil. Furthermore at the Southend game on Tuesday night, I thought I was standing in front of the one and only Alan Partridge, such was the cliched nature of his comments. Things reached a peak when Reading scored their second goal, the cry from behind me being "Oh wonderful, Nogan opens his Elm Park account by leaping like a salmon to convert the Taylor made cross". This prompted me to turn around and confront the man in the pringle sweater, only to find fellow B & B contributor Richard Kelly. One of his strange hobbies no doubt.

Snubbed by TV time and time again, I'm afraid you'll have to come down to Elm Park personally to witness the Royals' march to the Premiership, with the football still a joy to watch its worth the trip. Come on you Royals.

STEVE JINMAN

JIM BARRS SENIOR: A LIFE

Today is the 80th birthday of Stanley Matthews, a life time football hero for us all; but as a teenager I met Maidenhead United physio Jim Barr's father Jim and became dedicated to the game. In 1932 Jim's father was playing for Jurgen (van de Burgh) Stork Margarine Purfleet Essex, going on to win the Spartan League in 1933/4 and 1935/6, the London Combination Corinthian Cup in 1933/4, and the Essex Senior League in 1933/4 too.

Just as Jim is travelling to away matches today, I used to go to the same clubs: Kettering, Bishop's Stortford, Billericay, Colchester, Hitchin, Barking, Romford (his father played for both of these clubs), Aylesbury, Bedford Town, Harlow, High Wycombe, Tooting & Mitcham, Hounslow (the roughest players I remember), Bognor and so on. Sadly what you are missing nowadays is the wonderful after match dinner!

Jim senior had many tales; once when going to play at Reading he rushed onto the platform at Waterloo and jumped on the train only to find out that the first stop was Portsmouth, he managed to arrive for the kick off by way of a return train and a taxi.

At 17 he was playing for Northampton, travelling from London by train he used to walk straight into the Railway pub on arrival to enjoy a free three course meal before the game.

I remember the pitches as cauldrons of mud with the old leather ball as heavy as a pudding with Jim playing Sunday morning football chiefly at the Hare & Hounds, Lea Bridge Road, Clapton.

During the war he once played for Watford against Brentwood (February 28th 1942).

On our wedding day (December 14th 1936), he played in a cup tie for Bury St. Edmunds, and the chairman pressed a white five pound note into my hand, we had been married for just six hours.

Jim junior travelled to games from the age of 6, born and bred to athletics like his dad. My husband sprinted for the veteran athletic clubs, winning a bronze medal in Cologne two weeks after the 1936 Munich Olympics. Some of the American veterans (aged between 42 and 54) were faster than the Olympic sprinters. In 1976, aged 69, Jim senior competed in Gothenburg with athletes from 68 other countries, where a beautiful blonde Norwegian lady won gold in the Pole Vault, High Jump and Sprint hurdles, aged 56 she looked about 20!

My husband was born 10 minutes from Stamford Bridge and half an hour from Craven Cottage, he eventually played for Chelsea and Fulham. At school in South East London he was part of a group taken by the sports master to Charlton, Crystal Palace, Wimbledon and other London clubs such as Tottenham Hotspur, Arsenal and West Ham, and at the age of 14 he was picked up by a scout.

After his first game for Nunhead he was told by another player to get the club to settle his expenses. On finding himself face to face with the treasurer who asked "How much?", my husband started to stammer tuppence ha'penny Forest Hill to Peckham then penny ha'penny to Nunhead. The treasurer just pushed a pound note into his hand and said does that cover it? My husband was in the money.

The worst players my husband encountered were from a Spanish club whom he played against for London Polytechnic in Paris in 1937, the Spanish players never stopped jumping on the back of the Poly players. Aged 19 he played football and cricket with Dennis Compton.

My lingering memories of football will be the fitness and crisp kit of the team as they ran onto the pitch, and, the smell of embrocation when meeting Jim senior after training nights. A great life! Sadly my husband died four years ago, January 1991. Now there is no more Match of the Day, no more silence or joy after the match results are revealed at 5 o'clock. But still every Saturday night, my first words to Jim at Maidenhead are "How did the game go?". Up the Magpies!

MRS J. A. BARRS

REVEALED!

MAIDENHEAD'S LOUDEST SUPPORTER

Yes at last the identity of Maidenhead's most vocal supporter can be revealed. Following the departure of Little Donald and his radio, the holder of this accolade had been in doubt but after due consideration this title must surely now be awarded to the Rottweiler which patrols the yard behind the Bell End. During half time of a recent game I carefully conducted an interview with "Mr." Rottweiler, who was happy to admit a life long association with the Magpies, starting as a puppy. His favourite player is Trevor Ruffey, and he always look forward to games against Barking. However his favourite night of the week is Thursday when he can watch his hero train and sometimes catch a glimpse of his Jim Barr's dog Pepsi, whom the aptly named Yorkie lists as his number one bitch. Yorkie advises me that he will be happy to deal with any troublesome away supporters or annoying children which occasionally spend their Saturday afternoons at York Road. However he assures me that he will treat with the greatest respect anybody who goes to retrieve the ball from his yard. Although he does get seriously pissed off when the flag is draped over the gap between the back and floor of the Bell End, and he warns that he might have to emulate his all time footballing hero Norman "Bite yer legs" Hunter if people stand in his way, Yorkie pledges to keep up the wall of noise at the Bell End just so long as Maidenhead don't field a keeper nicknamed "the Cat". He also asks if it is possible for Jon Swan to update his musical tastes a bit and play some Snoop Doggy Dogg tracks before the game. Doctor Doolittle



SOMETHING FOR THE JOCKS

THISTLE WIT

MORE examples of the wit and wisdom of John Lambie, long-suffering manager of Partick Thistle Nil football club.

"This is the time of the season," says Lambie, rewriting the

ancient cliché, "when I dread one game at a time."

And on the reason he transferred the club's centre-forward. "He'd have been the leading scorer in Europe if they moved the goalposts 25 yards to the right."

FALKIRK's game with Motherwell was abandoned on Tuesday, so Falkirk gave vouchers to the 6,000 crowd for the rearranged game. Only later did they discover that 708 more vouchers had been handed out than the attendance. People had been going back in to get another ticket. The question a cynic about Scottish soccer might ask is, why?

THAT MAN TALKS BOLLOCKS!!!

Number 5: Chris Ewers

A couple of weeks ago, I met Mr. Ewers, a sports reporter for the Maidenhead Advertiser, at a local table tennis tournament, and engaged him with some polite small talk. On hearing that he had to rush off to report on Marlow's match that afternoon, I cheekily remarked that it was good to see Maidenhead's paper covering the Magpies as usual.

Chris riposted: "We give coverage to Maidenhead United, too much in fact".

You what? When was the last time the Magpies were given a three page spread in consecutive issues.

So Chris Ewers its official, you talk BOLLOCKS!!! P ADKINS

KEEPING UP WITH THE NEIGHBOURS (2) WINDSOR & ETON

I was highly amused to read the following comments about Windsor in issue 36 of the Elmslie Ender (see Reviews). Facing transfer to the Diadora League a Wealdstone fan went to a match (Cheshunt v. Windsor) to see what it was like. He recorded the following observations...

"**Four** Windsor fans take their place behind one goal and start a **deeply sad** chant of Red Army. It echoes **forlornly** across the ground... the most striking figure on the field is the visitor's captain, Kenny Cox. Utterly **bald**, his scalp reflects the beam from floodlights impressively.

Cheshunt open the scoring after seven minutes... the Red Army **mutter disconsolately** to themselves. Ten minutes later a Windsor corner is totally misjudged by the home 'keeper, and is punched off the line by a Cheshunt defender. A penalty is duly awarded... George Friel converts the kick, before saluting the **sad cases** behind the goal, 1-1.

The score remains at 1-1 until the final whistle. As the meagre crowd disperses, a Windsor official turns to a colleague and mutters "what a load of bollocks". Couldn't have put it better myself!"

MAGPIE GITS No.1 Mick Putnam by Tripeler

The player profile opposite of ex Magpie (thank Christ!) and ace tosspot Mick "the dick" Putnam appeared in the Marlow programme earlier this season and certainly makes interesting reading.

For example stating "too many clubs too list" next to playing career, couldn't be nearer the mark. He usually averages at least a couple of clubs a season due to his outstanding ability to completely piss off EVERYBODY connected with each club with his unique style of play and his attitude to the game, so much so that his player cancellation notice must have appeared in the league bulletin more times than the number of players Windsor used last season! Also if Mick's played for West Ham then I'm the Queen of England (and so's my wife as was said in the Life of Brian).

As for naming Peter Foley as his favourite manager, what sort of crawling lick arse answer is that? Mind you Foley can't exactly be straight in the head as he has actually managed Mr. Clippety Clop at his last two clubs. Then again with Marlow's current league form Foley needs all the friends he can get.

A much more honest answer is his admittance to being a Liverpool fan. Let's face it his attempts at trying to dribble the ball around the opposition's three forwards when he was the last line of defence, come straight from the Liverpool coaching manual. However his subsequent loss of the ball on most occasions and incessant slugging of the goalie for failing to save the resulting shot are not quite so Hansenesque.

His football ambitions are to keep playing until 50. Does he mean years or clubs? He certainly has achieved one of his life ambitions as he must have had a laugh when he convinced John Clements signed him up for Maidenhead.

Mick's definitely spot on citing the car park as Marlow FC's best feature. Maybe the local council could make it a multi storey and build a superstore at Oaktree Road. Somehow though I think Mick likes this place as it is where most of his shots end up, either that or he goes in for a bit of hub cap stealing (a legacy of his support for Liverpool?).

Finally and most ironically, Putnam asks the Marlow fan (sic), to "shout a bit more at home games". I am gob smacked by this answer as during his thankfully short time at York Road we did shout an awful lot, especially at him but I don't think he appreciated it. If he did then he certainly had a funny way of showing it as his response was to stick up two fingers at us whilst telling us to fuck off! Most eloquent.

Basically with cart horses like Putnam playing for them, no wonder Marlow are in the shit! Mind you it means that I am looking forward to Boxing Day already!

MURDO MacLEOD

PROFILE:

MICK PUTNAM



Mick's turn for interview this week. As an up-to-date photo of him is on this week's cover, here are a couple from an earlier age: 88/9 and 89/90.

NAME: Michael Stephen Putnam

DATE OF BIRTH: 6.3.67

PLACE OF BIRTH: High Wycombe

MARRIED/SINGLE: Single

OCCUPATION: Self employed electrician

PLAYING CAREER: Too many Clubs to list!

BEST MOMENTS: A few games for West Ham

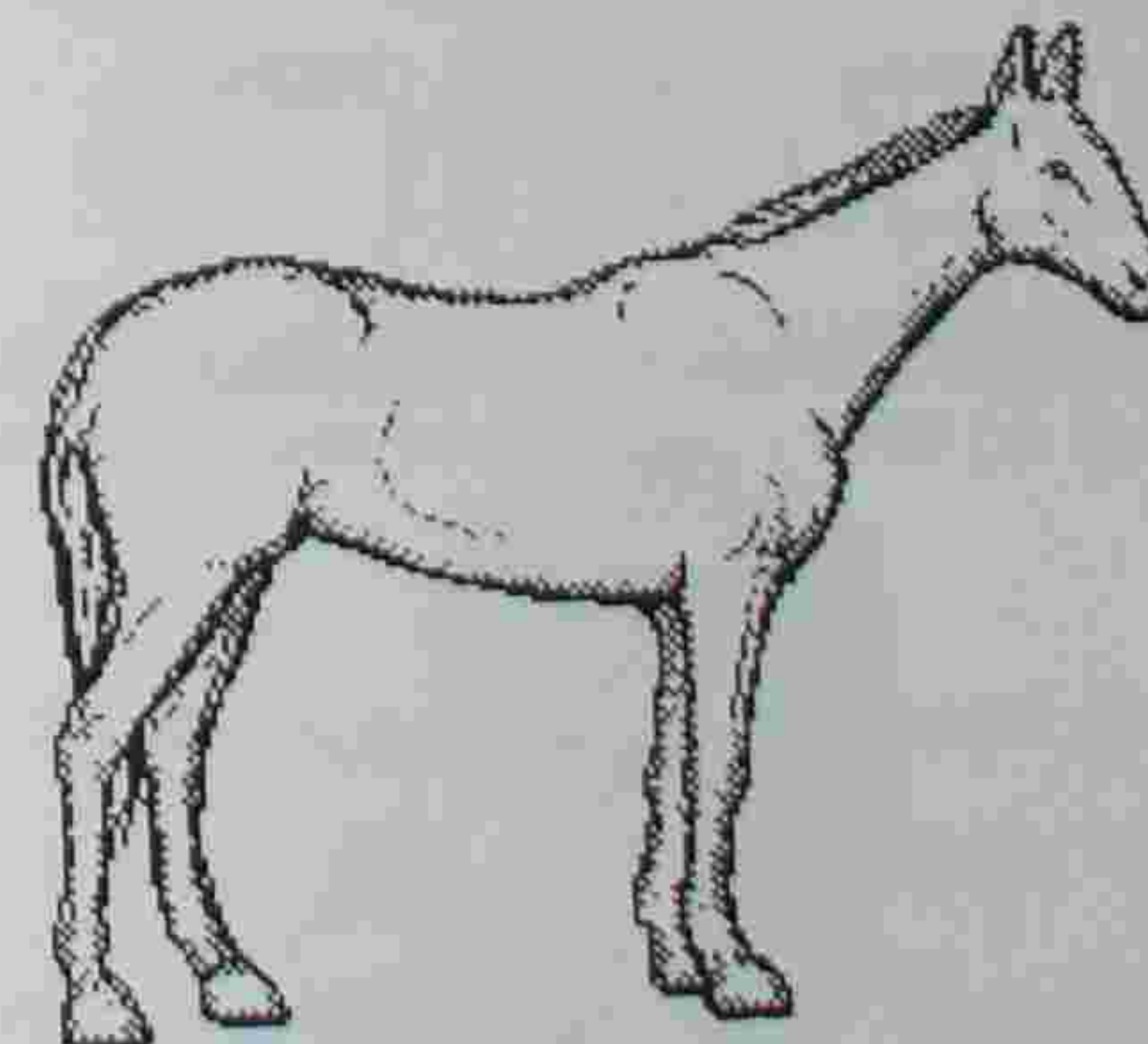
WORST MOMENTS: For Slough v Colchester, marking forward who scored all 4 in a 4-2 defeat.

TEAM SUPPORTED: Liverpool

MANAGER MOST ADMIRER: Peter Foley

FOOTBALL AMBITION: To keep playing until I am 50.

LIFE'S AMBITIONS: To enjoy myself wherever I am, to have a laugh, and maybe to live abroad.



BEST THING ABOUT MARLOW FC: The Car Park.

MESSAGE FOR MARLOW SUPPORTERS: Shout a bit more at home games!

CIGARETTES & ALCOHOL

After the B&B Cup game against Reading, it was great to see the Endsleigh League stars socialising in the luxurious (shurely shome mishtake -realistic Ed), York Road bar. Although who were those womern celebrating a birthday by playing darts, cheering everytime they hit the board. Now I'm no Eric Bristow, but they must have finished on double one every game!

Anyway back to the football. After watching a team seriously lacking in attacking players perform admirably against a very strong Reading team, I made my way to the bar. I had to fight my way past the Reading Chairman's car, which incidentally looked large enough to accommodate the whole Magpies' playing, coaching and backroom staff. God knows how I managed to restrain myself from shitting through the sun roof (perhaps I didn't!).

Soon the bar was packed with stars (Pratt, Roffey, Araguez, Brown etc.), along with the Reading contingent one of whom is amongst the richest men in the country.

I saw my chance of an exclusive interview with an international footballing hero, one of Northern Ireland's greatest goalscorers, Jimmy Quinn. However I quickly retreated when I noticed the pathetic attempt at a goatie beard on the demi god's chin. What a pillock! How could I keep a straight face talking to that, anyway it saved me severe neck ache as he's about eight feet tall.

Just as I was about pick up my pint and fag, I noticed a short, ugly bloke with a dodgy northen accent trying to sneak out. Right Micky Gooding you'll do.

"Would you mind answering a few questions for our fanzine Mick?"

He mumbled something, but didn't push me aside, so I carried on, hoping subtitles would appear soon. Here's the result:

Best Game: Reading 4 Wolves 2 1994/5

Worst Game: Oxford 5 Rotherham 2 (league debut)

Best Season: 1980/1, 1987/8 & 1993/4 (that's three Mlck!)

Favourite current player: Jimmy Quinn

Favourite past (it) player: Jimmy Quinn

Best Goal: Jimmy Quinn's second for Reading v. Plymouth 1993/4

Best Ground: Liverpool

Worst Ground: Halifax

At this point my mate James tried to see the answers I had written, Micky said "Oi this is private!". James laughed so Micky nuted him and beat him severely about the head. I carried on...

Other team supported: Newcastle

Predictions for 1995: James Lambert's nose to get even bigger, the YTS players to work even harder.

Thanks for your time Mick.

After the interview, I had to rush to the toilet due to the excitement. The only trouble was how to get past the darts "players" without serious injury. However I quickly realised that I'd be safe if I walked straight in front of the board... the only bit of the club house they weren't hitting!

PHIL ADKINS

THE CURSE OF LOGIC!

It has come to our attention that Mark (Lawrence Logic) Leonard's player sponsorship has proved to be a veritable albatross for any player unfortunate enough to receive it. Mark made his donation in January, electing to sponsor Jeff Hamlet, he soon left the club. Undeterred Mark transferred his sponsorship to Eddie Doyle, who suddenly felt the need to leave the country... for Australia. All this is very strange especially when this season's relatively low turnover of players is considered. Already the only sponsorship free players, Dale Godfrey and Dave Thompson must be quaking in their boots.

However this state of affairs does give you the reader a chance to use your often useless fan power. We'd like your votes for the next recipient of York Road's black ball. There's no need to restrict your choice to the playing staff either. Are you fed up with this fanzine, pissed off with the programme, ticked off with Trevor's Terrace Talk, seriously dischuffed with the chairman, the committee, the club shop or the catering? Maybe you're brassed off with the bar staff, or do the people who maintain the ground get your goat. Then again perhaps you'd like Logic to sponsor himself? Good people of York Road the choiche is yours.

If your choice does not come top you may have to wait a few weeks until Logic's sponsorship reaches it, but beware, you never know the destination of the curse of Logic. Remember....

IT COULD BE YOU!

EMBARRASSING MOMENTS FROM THE LIFE OF JIM BARRS



Frank Sinclair
(Chelsea) was
once a pupil of
mine. I taught
him everything
I know!





Dear B&B,

Firstly, congratulations are in order on the new fanzine. Its been a while since Magpie supporters have had some humourous writing to laugh at (apart from match reports by Chris Ewers and Mark Roach!). However my one concern is the coverage of Reading. I realise you are a Reading supporter and can understand from this point of view why the Royals coverage is included but for the life of me can't see any interest for Magpie supporters. If Maidenhead United can claim to have a fanzine of their own then it should be a fanzine of their own. Still the point has been made and if anyone has any further points to make on the matter I'm sure they will put pen to paper and voice their opinions! I would just like to add that I have nothing against Reading FC or the editor... its just that the Royals have nothing to do with our club.

Yours sincerely, Andy Ross.

B&B:-Point taken Andy and rest assured if I had enough Maidenhead material to fill the fanzine I'd put it in, and anyway I'm sure most people have some interest in what is after all our local football league team.

Dear Censor/Editor,

I thought that the idea of a fanzine was for fans to have an outlet to express their views. Well that is what I did for your last issue only to find parts of mt article missing! The final article just didn't make sense. No attempt had been made to patch up the piece, just two whole lines wiped. I cannot understand who

football in England

Trevor Brooking. Not withstanding this fact I feel aggrieved that the likes of freedom of speech.

I hope to see all of this letter in issue three. And bollocks to John Madejskii again!

Yours angrily, Phil Adkins.

B&B- Well I hope you can secure the services of Jim Parsons to fight your libel case!

WHEN SATURDAY COMES

Why review the oldest fanzine I hear you ask? Well the current issue has revealed that the granddaddy fanzine of us all has had a major face lift., as it says on the cover its now got "more colour, extra pages and better staples". Seriously When Saturday Comes is required reading for any football supporter, simply because it gives genuine football supporters views a forum to discuss the pressing issues of the day. For example this month there are some very interesting arguments for and against Eric Cantona, from genuine Manchester United, essentially When Saturday Comes provides a journalist free zone so you get away from the excesses of the tabloid press and the over seriousness of the tabloids, the professionalism of "proper" football magazines such as Four Four Two is retained whilst adding a more supporter friendly feel. It just doesn't concentrate on the big issues either, this month there is an absorbing six page fixture on the problems of ground grading in non league football, and articles on clubs as diverse as Meadowbank Thistle, Gillingham, Burnley and Newcastle. Always containing a long lively letter section and the all essential fanzine directory, its a must for any football supporter. 1.30p from 4th Floor, Pear Tree Court, London, EC1R 0DS.

THE ELMSLIE ENDER

This is another well established fanzine, based around Wealdstone FC. Once the most banned fanzine in the country, it is a well produced, entertaining read and its no wonder they have reached the age of 36 issues. As you may know, Wealdstone have slumped from the pinnacle of winning the non league "double" in 1984/85, to the depths of playing in the Beazer Homes League Southern Division. Not only that, they were also forced to sell their ground in Harrow at the turn of the decade and now play home games at Yeading FC. As you can imagine this has produced much debate about the club's new ground and all this is chronicled in the current issue. Of main interest to Maidenhead fans will be their debate about whether their Chairman is right to be attempting to transfer the club to the Diadora League, they strangely feel that the Diadora is a much weaker league and that their interests are best served remaining where they are. Also included are interesting accounts of the supporters travels, they seem to particularly enjoy their booze trips to the far flung corners of the Southern division to play the likes of Weston Super Mare and Weymouth. All in all I expect this will be of interest to most Maidenhead fans.

One pound from 37 Grange Road, Kenton, Harrow, HA1 2PR.

MAIDENHEAD UNITED F.C.

GB

LUXURY TRAVEL

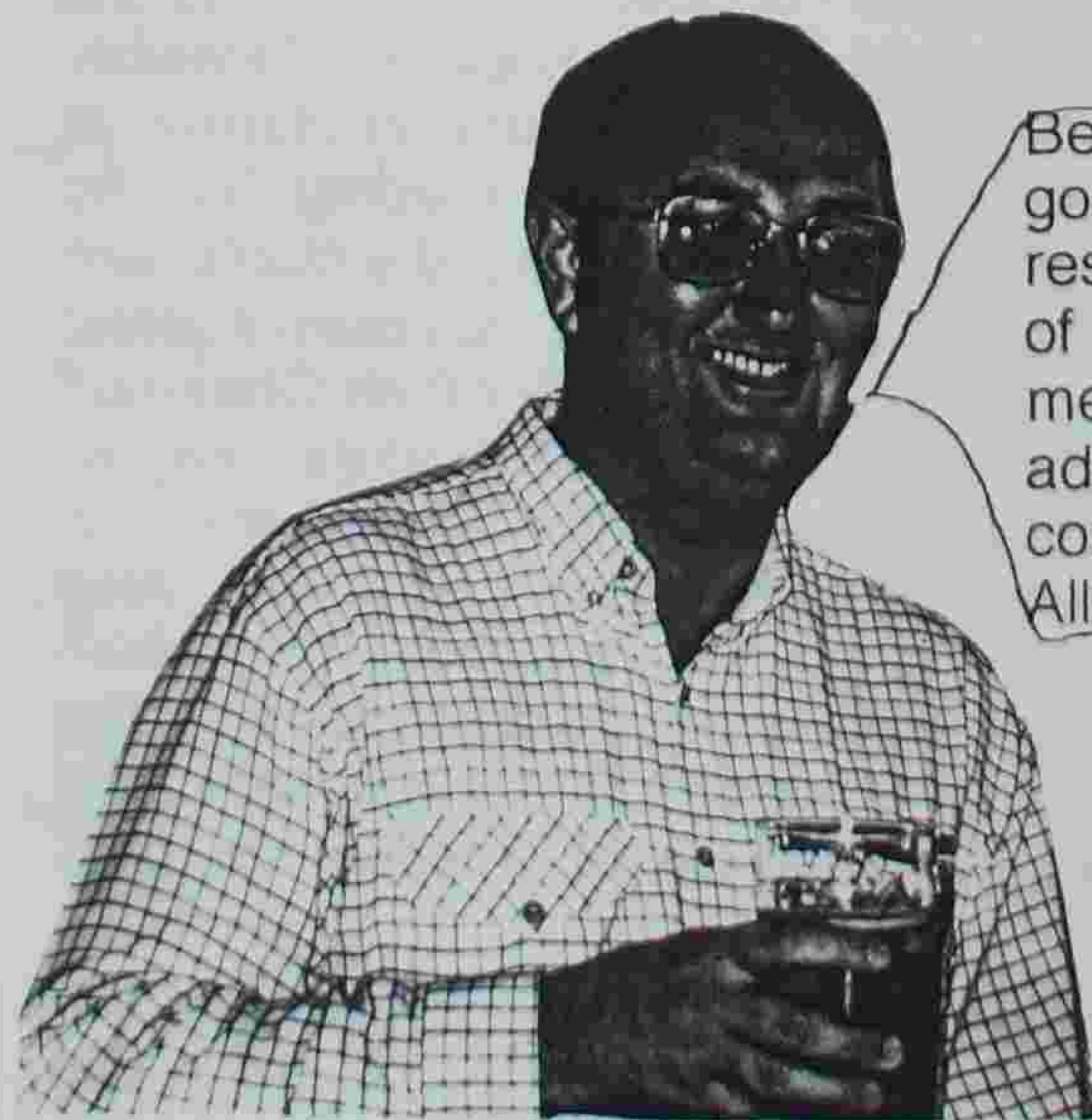
GB

ODDS AND THE END

The next few weeks should see the Magpies pick up some much needed points as they are playing some of the league's lesser lights, and maybe even stay involved in the promotion race. Come the end of March however, and it's time for the team which has runaway with the league this year, Borehamwood. Can the Magpies improve on their November performance?

April brings the much awaited return to Bognor and its neighbouring prison camp Butlins. Hopefully a group of supporters will be repeating last season's weekend away, see Trevor Kingham for details.

This season's final issue of Born & Bred will probably be available from 8th April. Take it away Brian...



Beware Maidenhead fans, going to Butlins could result in a severe loss of dignity. Yes that was me in the Save the Whale advert in the programme a couple of weeks ago. All the best.