

Issue 3.  
August 92.

# THE SHAGGING MAGPIES



AN ALTERNATIVE LOOK AT MAIDENHEAD UNITED FC.



ONE  
POUND

FEATURING:

"Muff" into Europe

F.A Cup exclusive!

Predictions for next season

Supporters survey

*Maidenhead United*  
*'Fanzine of the Year' 1991/92.*



WELCOME TO ISSUE THREE OF "THE SHAGGING MAGPIES"  
MAIDENHEAD UNITED'S ONLY OFFICIAL FANZINE

(Come to that, Maidenhead United's ONLY fanzine)

Before we go any further let's get all the boring stuff out of the way.

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members of Maidenhead United.

The views printed in the fanzine are not necessarily those of the Club or Editors. If anyone feels that they have been misrepresented within these pages then they do indeed have the right to reply.

We would like to remind you that NO monies are recieved by the Editors or contributors. All monies raised from this or any issue are passed directly to Maidenhead United Football Club.

We would also like to remind you that the contents of this fanzine contain language unsuitable for the young. The Editors take no responsibility for the distribution but recommend that under 18's are not sold copies.

Thank you.

Steve Beard and Trevor Kingham

All correspondence should be addressed to: SUPER ED...  
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Well... You did it!! You purchased enough copies of Issue Two to force us to put pen to paper and write a third Issue. Although I haven't got the official sales figures of Issue Two at hand, I am led to believe that it is in excess of 200 copies - a fine achievement.

BUT WE CAN DO BETTER PROVIDING YOU BUY THE COPIES AND  
SEND IN MATERIAL FOR INCLUSION.

A big welcome to the Editorial team goes to Mark Smith. Mark has provided us with some excellent articles which are both amusing and informative. For those of you who don't know, Mark Smith runs the club shop, stands behind the oppositions goal and shouts abuse at any player within earshot. He also covers for programme editor, Jon Swan, when he's away (it's the only time that the programme's worth reading).

You will notice that in this issue we haven't tackled issues, players or the manager with our normal gusto. This is because, besides it being the closed season since the last issue, John Clements is in the throes of trying to build a championship winning side. This means that there are many changes taking place on and off the field at Vork Road. Being a fair and sympathetic fanzine we are giving Mr Clements a chance - A chance to prove himself as a Manager or a chance to prove himself as a dickhead. Either way Mr Clements has got one Issue's clemency (GOD! what an awful pun).

Since the last Issue we recieved a letter from a man in Singapore. He pointed out to us that in our last Issue we stated that Mr Jon Swan was the first ever case of male pregnancy. This he says is untrue because HE/SHE is the first ever pregnant male. To back up his claim he sent a copy of the front page of the NEWS OF THE WORLD which had his photo plastered on it. We are sorry that we misinformed you and are also sorry to the slit eyed git who wrote to us. We believed that at the time of going to press we were correct with our assumption. It has been reported to us that Mr Swan is upset. We have yet to ascertain whether Mr Swan is upset over the article or the fact that he ISN'T the first pregnant male.

As we have said in previous Issues, the success of this fanzine is down to you - the supporters. Without your input we won't survive. Please help us to help you by submitting articles, jokes, letters, and complaints to the address on page 1.

We're not a fanzine that likes to blow its own trumpet when we prove the Club wrong but.....

WE BLOODY WELL TOLD YOU THE CLUB HISTORY WAS WRONG OVER NINE MONTHS AGO.

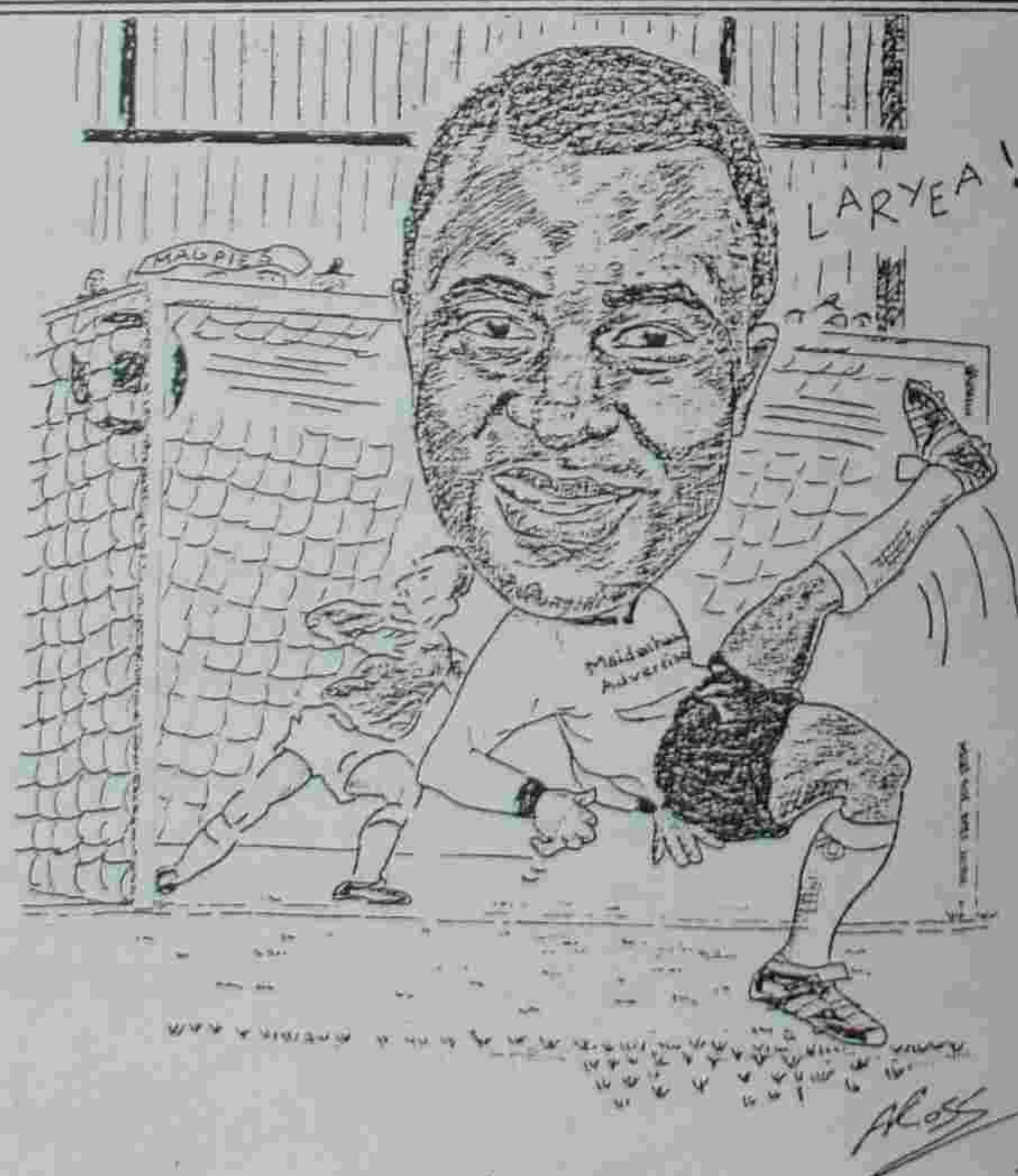
IT'S NICE TO SEE THAT YOU HAVE ACKNOWLEDGED THIS AT LAST..



THE SHAGGING MAGPIES ARE PLEASED TO  
ANNOUNCE THEY HAVE AQUIRED THE ARTISTIC  
TALENTS OF ANDY ROSS - A TOP PORTRAIT  
AND CARICATURE ARTIST.

Andy is a shit-hot artist who no doubt will go far in his chosen trade. With this in mind it's not surprising he decided to unleash his artistic talent on the pages of the Shagging Magpies.  
Anyone wishing to commission a portrait or Caricature can contact Andy on Waidenhead 34692

Andy's view of Benny after his sudden hair loss.



ARTHUR "MUFF" DIVER, VENTURES  
INTO EUROPE  
(Oh No...)



Did you enjoy your summer holiday?... We certainly did. For the first time in our lives me and Edna travelled abroad.  
"Why don't we go abroad. Somewhere exotic." Edna said.  
"Why not" I replied. "Anywhere's better than this place."  
I said, gesturing to the pitiful surroundings of the Three Jolly Rapists.

So, the next day I went down to the local travel agents and booked us a two week holiday to Majorca. The nice young lady at the travel agents said that she'd read my articles in the "Shaggle Mags" and knew just the place for me and Edna.

Three weeks later we were Majorca bound on a cramped and crowded plane. Our final destination was to be the Hotel Tropicana, Magaluf.

The plane journey was abysmal. "Whad'ya mean ya don't serve pints of lager!" I yelled at the fifteen year old stewardess. And the pilot.. Well.. The geezer said we were having a rough flight because of clear air turbulence -what a load of bull. I only had to look out the window to see why we were having a rough flight. The lazy bugger wasn't bothering to dodge the clouds.

The coach ride to the hotel wasn't much better either. I'm sure the coach driver was pissed. God knows how we made it? Time and time again I could hear myself shouting at the driver. "Hey, Pedro.. How about driving on the right side of the road."

"I am, I am, I am Senor." the stupid Spanish tosser kept repeating.

With relief, we eventually made it to the hotel. I was in desperate need of a drink and headed straight for the bar.

"Oi, Julio. Leave the little girls alone and get your arse over here and pour me a pint of English best." I politely instructed the Julio whats-his-name lookalike. (I later learn't his name was Jesus, pronounced hey-zeus, as was every other bartender in town).

"What the bleedin' hell is this!!?" I said, pointing at the shit-brown liquid sitting in front of me.

"Best Engleesh beer, Senor. It is, how you say?.. Watneys"  
"Watneys!! Bleedin' Watneys," That was it. I lost my temper and through the drink over the poor sod. He was now a dead ringer for a "Wet" Julio whats-his-name and no doubt wished he could walk on water like his namesake.

Our first day was quite an experience....

TO BE CONTINUED LATER IN THE FANZINE



# The Diadodo Football League

Well can you believe it! - We slog our guts out, spend more money than we can afford, get duodenal ulcers, chain smoke, and what for.... bugger all. Thought we were saying good riddance to Aveley and Whyteleafe and what an anti-climax... no relegation in the entire league apart from the hapless Bishops Stortford from the Premier Division (well sod it, keep them up and relegate Bognor instead... we all fancy a day trip to the coast for a change). Well it ain't good enough, so we've chucked out all the clubs that are:-

- a) a pain in the arse to get to (there would be none in membership if Ken James had his way...)  
(mind you, baldies directions don't help)
- b) shit holes when you get there

THEREFORE, the league's constitution for 1992/93 season is as follows:-

## PREMIER DIVISION

AFC 79  
AFC MAIDENHEAD  
BLUES  
ETON WICK  
FLACKWELL HEATH (for a laugh)  
FORESTERS  
HOLYPORT RESERVES  
MAIDENHEAD ADVERTISER  
MAIDENHEAD BIG SHORTS  
MAIDENHEAD UNITED  
SLOUGH YCOB  
VINE ATHLETIC

DIVISION ONE - 15 clubs within 15 miles of Maidenhead

DIVISION TWO - 33 clubs including most from Essex and those with ploughed fields as pitches (e.g. Harefield United)

DIVISION THREE - 18 clubs that are not very good.  
Includes Heybridge Swifts and new members, Trumpton FC.

DIVISION FOUR - Ruislip Manor

## THE GREAT BERKS AND BUCKS CUP

The second round featured the glorious defeat of Reading, again at Stag Meadow. Franks, Evans and Chalky White all found the net in a 3-0 victory.

In the semi-final, Windsor beat Marlow 2-1 in a tough clash at the Memorial Ground thanks to Franks' double strike.

Chesham were the ones to put out Slough in the second round, having seen off Buckingham 4-2. The Wexham Park men stumbled thier way

through a freezing cold February night at Meadow Park, out-marshalled by the Generals in a 3-1 loss.

Then they went up to Aylesbury and booked their final spot with a 2-1 victory.

The last time Windsor and Chesham met was in early February in the Diadora League, a game which ended in a 0-0 draw.

The Chesham strike force have been knocking in goals left, right and centre recently, so the Royalists defence will have to be at its sharpest tomorrow.

"To reach the final is a tremendous achievement when you realize our opposition to reach this stage includes Wycombe, Slough, Aylesbury, Reading, Marlow and Wokingham," said chairman Michael Broadley.

"We probably have the strongest county cup competition in the south of England which makes our final appearance even more rewarding."

THE ABOVE REPORT WAS TAKEN FROM THE WINDSOR, SLOUGH & ETON EXPRESS

What crap!! I suppose this means that Stag Meadow will be hosting next season's Berks and Bucks cup final. What's important is whether those clubs that enter (which is compulsory) genuinely CARE about winning it, some of the clubs obviously don't give a toss.  
OK! So you want proof... Below we have reproduced a section from this season's Wycombe programme. Nothing unusual about their B & B line up is there?!

SALISBURY	Home	F.A Trophy 1st round	Won 2-0	gate 2917
	Team:	Hyde Cousins Covington Crossley Creaser Smith Hutchinson Stapleton	CARROL SCOTT Guppy	
READING	Home	B & B 1st round	Lost 1-2	gate 461
	Team:	Rolley Spalding Sciallala Kell Tilly Myott Chalwin Ryan Norman Deskin Gooden		
KIDDERMINSTER	Home	G.M.V.C	Won 2-0	gate 3913
	Team:	Hyde Cousins Covington Crossley CREASER Carrol Hutchinson Casey Stapleton Scott Guppy		



## F.A CUP EXCLUSIVE III

Thanks to Frank, our friend at the F.A, I am able to give details of the draw for the 1992/93 F.A Cup competition. As you are obviously aware, the groups are compiled with consideration to clubs geographical location - you will undoubtedly remember that this season we were drawn away to:

Sholing Sports (near Southampton) 1½ hrs  
Newport (Isle of Wight) 4 hrs  
Bashley (New Forest) 2½ hrs  
Horsham (Sussex) 1½ hrs

Next season's draw looks like this:

### SECTION TWO Preliminary Round

W. Auckland v Annfield Plain (game 1)  
Bedlington Terriors v MAIDENHEAD UTD (2)  
Blackpool Rovers v Accrington Stanley (3)  
Billingham Town v Brandon Utd (4)

### First Qualifying Round

Game 3 v Game 1  
Blythe Spartans v Bridlington Town  
Game 4 v Guisborough Town  
Gretna v game 2

Well, as you can see, This coming season's draw make last years seem like local derbies!!

If we can overcome Bedlington Terriors in the preliminary round (Aug 29th) we travel to Gretna on Sept 12th. We have been informed by the club that the coach for this game will leave Maidenhead on Sept 8th. For those travelling by train the nearest station is Preston followed by a 125 mile walk.

Mind you, it could be worse, Marlow have been drawn away to Flackwell Heath, Slough travel to Windsor & Eton and Wycombe have a bye.



### GUIDE TO OPPONENTS:

1. Bedlington Terriors
2. Gretna
3. West Auckland Town
4. Billingham Town
5. Blackpool Rovers\*
6. Blythe Spartans
7. Guisborough Town
8. Annfield Plain
9. Brandon United
10. Bridlington Town\*
11. Accrington Stanley\*

(\* not in our half of the draw)

### LATE NEWS - STOP PRESS

In the extra, extra, pre-qualifying preliminary round of the Berks & Bucks we have been drawn away to Falmouth Town (10-30 am KO).

## WHIPPET SHIT



As many of you may be aware, during the summer months York Road has played host to whippet racing. Although this venture has brought much needed revenue to the club we believe that there is an ulterior motive behind these race nights - whippet shit.

It has recently come to our attention that a "Top Secret" report was stolen from the Grasslands Research Institute. The police have issued two descriptions of men in connection with the crime. One of the culprits is said to be about 5ft 9in tall of Latin American extraction - possibly Mexican. The other is simply described as: a pregnant male with a receding hairline. The police believe they could be part of a travelling freak show currently touring the country - "If they aren't then they ought to be," said a police spokesman.

A Government source revealed to us that the report contained startling new evidence proving that whippet manure is EIGHT times more effective as a grass fertilizer than any other fertilizer currently on the open market.

When we telephoned the Ministry of Agriculture they vehemently denied the rumours. They even denied there being a Grassland Research Institute! - Strange considering it's clearly sign-posted on the road to Henley.

Our Government source said this denial was because - to coin a phrase - "They're shit scared of the news reaching the public". Apparently they believe that if this report was to become public there would be a massive influx of whippets into the country. Our Government source went to say, "By the year 2,000 every household in the entire United Kingdom would probably own a whippet. By the year 2,050 England would be reduced to a land of lush green fields and mountainous piles of whippet shit. Wales and Northern Ireland would follow ten years later. Scotland would remain much the same, it's full of shit already."

"What's this got to do with Maidenhead United?" I hear you ask. Well, lets look at the evidence:

1. The two culprits descriptions sound remarkably like our Chairman and Vice-Chairman.
2. The crime coincides with the introduction of whippet racing at York Road.
3. Grass is miraculously growing on parts of the pitch which were previously barren.
4. The stolen report is currently available on the black market. How do we know? It's being advertised on Maidenhead's club call!!
5. Jon Swan has started to grow green hair!



# APÖLOGY TIME AT TIME TIME WINDSOR

**We're so very sorry  
says the Chairman**

**We're so  
says the**



**We're so v  
says the C**



WINDSOR Chairman Michael Bradley took everyone by surprise this week, when he issued an incredible statement, slamming his side's dreadful performance in the final of Berks & Bucks Cup on Saturday.

Windsor were thrashed 5-1 by Chesham — who they play again on Saturday — and Bradley responded by taking the unprecedented step of issuing an official apology.

"The Chairman and management at Windsor & Eton FC would like to apologise to all our supporters who witnessed the team's dreadful performance against Chesham United in the Berks & Bucks Senior Cup final last Saturday.

"Our captain, Mark Woods, believed it was our worst performance during the last five years," said Bradley.

"Windsor & Eton have always been proud of their record in this Cup competition, and to reach the final three times in the last five years — and win it twice during that period — is a wonderful achievement. However, the performance on Saturday is well below par and an embarrassment to those watching.

"Chesham showed a positive will to win which was sadly missing from Windsor.

"It is impossible to compare the shabby and convincing performance against Football League side Reading, whom we beat three nil in the quarter final, with our dismal display last Saturday.

"The extraordinary statement went on to outline the club's plans for next season and Bradley admitted many of the existing first team players would not be retained.

Brian (Catter) and Keith (White) will be looking for new blood who want to win for Windsor to replace those who believe turning up to collect pay packets is sufficient."

by Rob  
Sloman

**WHY BOTHER?** Windsor & Eton couldn't get promoted to the CMVC because their ground is COMPLETELY, UTTERLY and TOTALLY CRAP — an unlimited supply of readyies would be needed to bring it up to even Chiltonian League standard. No, every season their only ambition has to be not finish in the bottom three and NEVER in the top one.

well, yes Windsor are an apology for a football team, but really, when are those local clubs at a higher standard going to give thanks for being where they are, rather than constantly whingeing about wanting to be better. For example:-

**WYCOMBE WANDERERS** - Couldn't help but laugh when I heard Martin O'Neill whining on Radio 210 on the final day of the season after Colchester had pipped them on goal difference for promotion to the football league. Colchester were full timers, scored loads of goals in the last fifteen minutes of matches, won fewer league matches than we did (failing to add that they had also lost less!) etc., etc., (was fully expecting to hear our ground's excellent, their's is a pit - true but hardly applicable). No, couldn't accept the fact, that rules are rules and if you finish second when only the top team gets promotion and you knew that at the start of the season, then TOUGH...

**SLOUGH TOWN** - on my trips to Wexham Park, I try to find a section of the ground to stand where there are no whingers or moaners, and to date I've never succeeded. I can't believe how ungrateful so many of them are. They are in a division containing the 22 best sides outside the football league. Yes in an elite group that tens of clubs would willingly change places with (except those that are unable to, like Windsor), but are they satisfied? Well in their two seasons in the CMVC they've kept their place (only just perhaps), and considering their MAJOR financial problems, letters like this (printed left), just illustrate the fact that they deserve to make it three times unlucky. Alan Davies should be MAYOR! Can't they imagine the trips to Staines and SLAG MEADOW... Methinks they should appreciate what they've got, while they've got it

**Listen  
to this  
Rebel's  
yell...**

I JUST cannot understand how Slough Town's Football Manager can consider a future with Slough. We have now suffered the humiliation of the last 14 games without a win. Most managers would have been booted out for far less. Please can he now do the gentlemanly thing and go so that we can again have a promising team worth touring the country for. - From a very disillusioned Slough Town supporter. (Name and address supplied).

**Time to stop  
whingeing**

## FANZINE SCENE

**CHESS SET (CHESHAM)**  
No. 3, 40p.

Not over impressed with this one, it seems very much a one man band, and perhaps this issue which was given free to Supporters Club members, wasn't a good one to review. Have obviously upset Tony Aplin (Chesham Chairman), but apart from that very little controversial content.

from: 93 Sunnyside Road, Chesham, Bucks, MK5 2AP

**ADAMS FAMILY (WYCOMBE)**  
No. 1, free

A reasonably witty freebie replacing the loss of Chairboys Gas at Adams Park. Generally good on the content front and has potential to do well. Very few dodgy articles.

from: Broddick House, Brambleside, High Wycombe, Bucks.

**ALTERNATIVE UXBRIDGE**  
No. 1, 40p.

A very good effort from a club with little hard core following. Obviously a bunch of lads with forthright views and opinions (not only on the Dodo scene, either) and anti-bigots and Tories! Few complaints about this one even though they don't like our ground - well at least we have supporters in ours!

from: 26 Penn Close, Cowley, Peachey, Uxbridge, Middlesex, UB8 3TB

**REBELS WITHOUT A CLUE (SLOUGH)**  
No. 5, 60p.

A good effort about the trials of Slough's endeavours to stay in the CMVC, and on the whole, some complimentary things about us (reproduced below). Lots of slagging off of the poor relations in our "royal" borough, Loser & Beaten FC; and all of it totally justified.

from: 35 Shaggy Calf Lane, Slough, Berkshire.

**CLUELESS CRAP (WINDSOR & ETON)**

No, unfortunately, they don't have one. Well if you ain't got any supporters then you can't have a fanzine. Their first issue (if ever) will attempt to answer life's great mysteries:

1. How could they possibly get an A grade. Does A stand for appalling or abysmal.
2. Why is their programme so out of keeping with the rest of the club. (i.e. professional looking)
3. Are any of their barmy army out of nappies. Should they be sponsored by Terrys? Maybe one day we'll know.

(P.S. What's the point of having a pre-season friendly with THEM. We want well supported teams at York Road - not visitors who all get in at the cheap rate, oap's and under fourteens are all they bring)

## THE MAGIC OF THE CUP **true confessions**

Unable to find the enthusiasm to travel to Bath, we and Mental Mark decided to make the short journey to Maidenhead to see the Magpies face Horsham in an FA Cup 1st Qualifying Round replay.

It's weird - I bear no grudges against Maidenhead like I do Windsor. Maybe it's us big Conference boys being patronising, or maybe it's that Maidenhead have a half decent ground and half decent support. Currently languishing at the foot of the Diarrhoea League Division One, but enjoying a good cup spell we hoped to see them progress to the next round.

It was not to be. A healthy sized crowd witnessed a pretty scrappy game, Maidenhead doing most of the attacking but scrapping high balls in to the capable hands of the Horsham keeper. Horsham got a penalty, scored and that was that.

But what made this tie was the 100+ Horsham fans who armed with rattles, airhorns etc never shut up, waving Horsham the Greatest banners and some weirdo draped in a union jack with a blue monster mask on. When the final whistle went the players, managers, supporters etc jumped up and down on their heads singing Crawley, you're next! If only Reading, Croydon, and Berkhamstead had even a fraction of this support our cup ties with them might not have been so yawn-worthy.

For some truly obscure reason I went to the recent Berks and Bucks clash between Beaconsfield and Maidenhead United, at the latter's Lock Road ground.

We took our places amongst the 100 or so other nutters prepared to freeze in the cold to watch a match in this nothing cup. It was immediately apparent that we were in for a goal feast: the Beaconsfield defence was utterly unable to cope and for all the effort they were having they might as well have been standing watching with us. Special mention must go to the left back who tackled with his right foot and therefore risks giving away lots of fouls and breaking his own leg.

The Beaconsfield attack consisted of a policy of kicking the ball up field and hoping that by some stroke of luck the little bloke up front would get on the end of it. Needless to say they didn't score.

Maidenhead on the other hand did, either seven or eight times. I lost count. Now you might suppose that this was the result of some truly clinical finishing but really you would be mistaken for Maidenhead were never able to finish three times as many chances as they put away. The ball was forever flying wide, over, into the woodwork and in extreme cases nearer the goal than in the goal. In the final analysis the game flattered both sides: Beaconsfield were lucky not to concede many more and Maidenhead should have reached double figures with ease.

After the game we popped in to the local club as it was our habit for a swift half and a chat with former Rebel Trevor Rowe. Here it was that all and sundry were put under sales by three beautiful women selling lottery tickets, but it appeared that if you won you received your prize in sure tickets! Cooching indeed.

Quote of the match: "Come on Maidenhead, you've only got nine men up front."



# AWARDS

Just a quick recap for those of you that didn't read the Avvie! Player of the year was Paul Holder, runner-up was Peter Rackley (pictured left), and on the right, the most promising player of the year.

## Holder gets the nod



Paul Holder (main picture) was voted Maidenhead United player of the year by supporters, edging out goalkeeper Peter Rackley (insert) who took the Maidenhead Advertiser sports writer's player of the year award.



## Stress in Donkeys

What about the stress in supporters who have to watch them?

# SUPPORTERS SURVEY

**TOP CLUBS:** Maximum 50 points, five categories worth 10 pts namely ground, programme, tea bar, clubhouse and club shop.+

### Diadora Division One clubs

1. ABINGDON TOWN..... 43
2. Hitchin Town..... 35
3. Stevenage Borough..... 34
4. Dorking..... 32
5. Molesey..... 31
6. Croydon..... 30
7. Tooting & Mitcham..... 29
8. Whyteleafe..... 28
9. Yeading..... 27
10. =Dulwich Hamlet..... 25
- =Leyton Wingate..... 25
- =Uxbridge..... 25
13. Heybridge Swifts..... 24
14. Harlow Town..... 23
15. Walton & Hersham..... 22
16. Boreham Wood..... 21
17. Barking..... 19
18. =Chalfont St Peter..... 18
- =Wembley..... 18
20. Aveley..... 16

### Cup competition opponents

1. NEWPORT, ISLE OF WIGHT.. 45
2. Aylesbury United..... 44
3. Bromley..... 28
4. Horsham..... 27
5. Bashley..... 26
6. Abingdon United..... 24
7. Sholing Sports..... 13

+ Clubs that didn't have a shop were marked according to their willingness to part with spare, unwanted programmes.

### BEST OPPOSITION SIDE PLAYED

1. AYLESBURY UNITED
2. YEADING

### WORST OPPOSITION SIDE PLAYED

(Squirm with embarrassment award)

1. SHOLING SPORTS
2. CANTERBURY CITY

### BEST MOMENT IN SEASON

1. EQUALISING AT HORSHAM

### BEST OPPOSITION SUPPORTERS

1. HORSHAM (we bet it didn't last!)
2. STEVENAGE BOROUGH

### WORST OPPOSITION SUPPORTERS

1. DULWICH HAMLET (by a long way!)

A SELECTION OF LOYAL H&A SUPPORTERS WERE QUESTIONED ABOUT VARIOUS ASPECTS OF 91/2 SEASON - HERE ARE THE FINDINGS.....

### GROUNDS

1. AYLESBURY UNITED
2. NEWPORT I.O.W.
3. STEVENAGE BOROUGH
3. YEADING
26. SHOLING SPORTS
27. ABINGDON UNITED

### PROGRAMMES

1. ABINGDON TOWN
2. HITCHIN TOWN
2. NEWPORT I.O.W.
4. AYLESBURY UNITED
4. STEVENAGE BOROUGH
26. BARKING
26. CHALFONT ST PETER

### TEA BARS

1. CROYDON
2. ABINGDON UNITED
2. AYLESBURY UNITED
2. NEWPORT I.O.W.
27. BOREHAM WOOD +

### CLUBHOUSES

1. NEWPORT I.O.W.
2. AYLESBURY UNITED
3. ABINGDON TOWN
3. DORKING
26. AVELEY
26. WEMBLEY

### CLUB SHOPS

1. ABINGDON TOWN
2. AYLESBURY UNITED
2. NEWPORT I.O.W.
25. AVELEY
25. BARKING
25. WEMBLEY

+ The tea was described as "having come from the adjacent urinal overflow"

### BEST TEAM PERFORMANCE

1. BASHLEY(H)
2. BARKING(H)
3. ABINGDON T.(A)

### WORST TEAM PERFORMANCE

1. ABINGDON UTD(A)
2. HITCHIN(A)
3. HITCHIN(H)

### GOAL OF THE SEASON

1. BENNY LARYEA (H v. Leyton Wingate)

### BIGGEST DISAPPOINTMENT

1. LOSING AT HOME TO HORSHAM IN F.A. CUP
2. KEVIN BALE LEAVING

### FRIENDLIEST WELCOME

1. NEWPORT I.O.W.
2. AYLESBURY UNITED

### UNFRIENDLIEST WELCOME

1. DULWICH HAMLET
2. MOLESEY
3. CROYDON

and we fared badly getting votes for WORST PROGRAMME and WORST TEA BAR! and as for the CLUBHOUSE, well.....



# REVIEW OF LAST SEASON

(THROUGH THE EYES OF MARK SMITH)

## AUGUST

An optimistic large group of followers trekked northwards on the M25 to an excuse of a football ground masquerading as Harlow for the opening league game of the season. Thanks to a late Dean Baily goal a point was secured. Three days later, rivals, Abingdon Town, won at York Road when we gifted them two penalties.

Alarm bells began to ring loudly when indifferent, couldn't careless performances saw Hitchin and Kingsbury Town (League cup) win at York Road. The month ended with an easy win at Sholing Sports (who?) in the F.A cup.

## SEPTEMBER

Benny Laryea gets his first goals of the season and we get our first "three pointer" at Dorking but have to survive a second half battering. Boring Wood's win maintained our miserable home form. The next match we conquer Europe with a 3-0 win at Newport IOW in the F.A cup.

A week later and Canterbury visit York Road in the F.A Trophy and easily win the award as the "most embarrassingly piss-poor side we played all season" - we score 4 first half goals, declare, and still win 4-0. Meanwhile in the league it's business as usual at York Road, Tooting are the beneficiaries this time. We finish the month with a terrific draw at Bashley in the F.A cup - the home side undefeated all season.

## OCTOBER

Bashley's unbeaten record ends at York Road. Honestly, how the Beazer (Southern) set up can claim to be stronger than the Diadora, I do not know (are they taking the piss or what??). Useful away point at Walton despite losing two goal lead, yet another ground where you need binoculars. We begin our assault on the extremely prestigious Berks and Bucks Cup competition with an extra-extra-extra-qualifying-preliminary round tie against mighty Beaconsfield Utd. Away to Abingdon United in the next round.

A large band of followers travel to Horsham for important F.A Cup game. The players are obviously not aware of this fact, crap display and undeserved last minute equalizer. No reprieve three days later as similar display ends in defeat. Horsham's 100 supporters are ecstatic - funny they brought 96 more with them than they did six months earlier in a league game - to win the "best visiting supporters" award.

Better performance four days later at Bromley in the F.A Trophy - we still lose. We ended the month with a vital win at Chalfont St Peter in the league.

## NOVEMBER

The trip to Uxbridge coincides with the Rugby World final. Could have watched it as Maidenhead equalise at 1.08am on Sunday morning - referee plays 448 minutes of added time due to time wasting tactics by the home side after they led 2-0 at 70 minutes. Serves them right, George Talbot, ridiculing our supporters when they were leading, waving his hand at us - but not using all his fingers!

A major blow as Kevin Bale joins Andover. Pitiful defending allows Dulwich a home win, we then struggle to overcome Aveley at York Road. Three days later, Molesey undeservedly win at Maidenhead thanks to a last minute own-goal. The match features on Crimewatch as a smash and grab. We visit Mayesbrook Park for another defeat on the last day of the season.

## DECEMBER

Good old B&B! Their inability to drag the County Cup into the 20th century means that we play Abingdon United away on December 7th under candlelight. Score at 90 minutes 0-0, into extra-time, and in the descending gloom, Abingdon score. The Maidenhead players then decide to feign injury to delay the inevitable, slip on cow pats, complain they can't see the ball, etc.; the referee obliges and abandons the game. Surely any competition that allows clubs without floodlights to enter should either; make them concede the home advantage if the fixture is in December or make them play the game in July or August.

Two days later we make a grim trip to a fog shrouded Croydon - lose 1-0 - and league position gets bleaker. Scraped home against Abingdon United in County Cup replay at York Road. Produced a battling display at York Road to defeat Uxbridge. Then throw it all away by losing at home to Whyteleafe one week later. The end of the year, good first half, but as the report would say "must do better" in the first five months of 1992 in order to retain league status.

## JANUARY

There's a poor turn out to see victory against Abingdon Town on New Years Day. Is this a good omen? Is 1992 going to be our year? Can we stage a late promotion challenge? NO, as three days later we lose to Boring Wood desperately disappointing our large following. We then entertained Harlow and showed our complete inability to defend a lead by conceding a last gasp equaliser. An embarrassing display at Aylesbury sees our exit from the County Cup. We scored first and didn't seem interested when the home team equalised.

We were then hopelessly outclassed at Hitchin - Benny ensured that we were lucky enough to go home without a goal when he sent the Diadora football into orbit from the penalty spot - a goal would have been a travesty. We maintain our shit record at home with defeats from Basingstoke (Loctite Cup) and Croydon. Croydon share with Whyteleafe the award for "best non-existent away supporter" - held until Leyton Wingate arrive at York Road in four cars!



## FEBRUARY

In desperation we revert to a Youth policy at Tooting as 77 years old Dave Alexander makes his debut. We played reasonably well but lose. League placing... well... Committee ousts Goodwin. John Clements is dragged off street and put in charge!

Yeading win comfortably at York Road. Maidenhead sign Dave Osgood from Burnham. He inspires the Magpies to a bonus blitz against a battered Barking.

Yet again a large following travel around the worlds biggest roundabout (the M25) to Heybridge Swifts for a vital relegation tussle. Maidenhead win 3-0. Three days later 99 of us go to Vale Farm, Wembley. Arthur "muff" Diver gets lost! Together, with the home supporters who unanimously win the "completely conspicuous by their absence" award, Maidenhead win 2-1 and Wembley do a Petersfield\*. Our two match unbeaten run ends when Walton win at York Road. Their Manager, Chris Wainright, punches the air in triumph. It must be thrilling to beat the team who's in 19th place!

## MARCH

Dorking visit York Road and win 3-1 as Carl Lewis, sorry Carey Anderson, shines. A poor Maidenhead turnout at Leyton Wingate saw the magpies secure a vital win in front of 61 people. Sixty one, I ask you.. I honestly doubt whether the majority of clubs in this division get an average gate of over three figures; of the four that do THREE (Abingdon, Stevenage and ourselves) were promoted to it this season - and we thought the Banstead v Petersfield was bad!!!!

The trip to Stevenage results in the customary home win. Chalfont St Peter provide us with our first double after being pitiful enough to let us score three second half goals. Barnet Reserves appear at York Road in the guise of Heybridge. A last gasp equalizer by Benny sours Heybridge, (serves the buggars right. I thought "ringers" was confined to Sunday morning football!!)

A battling display at Molesley, where home supporters were outnumbered by 20:1. Three days later a bout of complacency almost allows Leyton Wingate an undeserved equaliser. We finished the month with a win at Whyteleafe - Advertiser reporter, Stuart Roach (aka "Stick Insect") goes completely mad (not much effort needed) with a trailer in the local Paper. John Clements will be relieved to know that he's not 2000 years old or is Paul Daniels in disguise.

## APRIL

Four matches are played. Three are piss-poor and one is interesting (we gained a point at Yeading). Yeading also do a Petersfield\*. The game at Averly had to be seen to be believed - unfortunately too many of us saw it!

## MAY

Wembley beat us. We're determined to do a Petersfield!!

SOMEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE A "PETERSFIELD" WILL BE EXPLAINED

## FIXTURES/RESULTS/SCORERS

Results  
1985-86

Approx  
Attendance

SAT 3 AUG	FARNHAM TOWN (FR)	(A)	3-3 Cox (2 pens), Youlton	68
TUE 6 AUG	WESTFIELD (FR)	(A)	3-2 Dawber, McGonigan, Lansley	53
SAT 10 AUG	CHOBHAM (FR)	(A)	6-1 Youlton, Dawber, Cox (4)	120
TUE 13 AUG	ASH UNITED (FR)	(A)	3-0 Lansley (2), McGonigan	75
SAT 17 AUG	THANET UTD (FR)	(A)	3-1 Cox, Lansley (2)	153
TUE 20 AUG	HAMPTON (FR)	(H)	3-1 Dawber (2), Youlton	113
SAT 24 AUG	MET. POLICE (VOL)	(A)	2-0 Dawber, Lansley	188
TUE 27 AUG	EGHAM TOWN (VOL)	(H)	1-1 Cox	203
SAT 31 AUG	EASTBOURNE UTD (VOL)	(H)	2-1 McGonigan, Ritchie	148
WED 4 SEP	PETERSFIELD UTD (VOL)	(A)	2-1 Cox, Youlton	137
SAT 7 SEP	RINGMER (FAC 1Q)	(A)	3-1 Lansley, Dawber, Youlton	132
TUE 10 SEP	BANSTEAD ATH (VOL)	(A)	2-4 Youlton (2)	68
SAT 14 SEP	FELTHAM (VOL)	(H)	4-0 Cox (2), Lansley, Youlton	178
TUE 17 SEP	VAUXHALL MOTORS (ACDC PR)	(H)	5-3 Cox (4), Dawber	152
SAT 21 SEP	WHYTELEAFE (VOL)	(A)	2-2 Lansley (2)	155
TUE 24 SEP	FARNHAM TOWN (FR)	(H)	4-0 Lansley (3) (own goal)	91
SAT 28 SEP	SLOUGH TOWN (FAC 2Q)	(H)	1-5 Youlton	408
WED 2 OCT	RUISLIP MANOR (VOL)	(A)	0-3	141
SAT 5 OCT	MAIDENHEAD (FAC 1Q)	(H)		
SAT 12 OCT	NEWBURY TOWN (VOL)	(A)		
TUE 15 OCT	UXBRIDGE (ACDC 1R)			
SAT 19 OCT				

AN INDICATION OF OUR POTENTIAL?  
Woking's crowds from 1985-86  
season. Will these days return  
when the success stops? If we  
had the same success as them  
would we get regular gates of  
over 1,000?

SAT 25 JAN	RUISLIP MANOR (VOL)	(H)
SAT 1 FEB	FELTHAM (VOL)	(A)
SAT 8 FEB	MET. POLICE (VOL)	(H)
SAT 15 FEB	HUNGERFORD T (VOL)	(A)
SAT 22 FEB	NEWBURY T (VOL)	(H)
SAT 1 MAR	WHYTELEAFE (VOL)	(H)
SAT 8 MAR	HORSHAM (VOL)	(A)
SAT 15 MAR	BRACKNELL TOWN (VOL)	(H)
SAT 22 MAR	SOUTHWICK (VOL)	(A)
SAT 29 MAR	MARLOW (VOL)	(H)
SAT 5 APR	DORKING (VOL)	(A)
SAT 12 APR	FLACKWELL HEATH (VOL)	(A)
SAT 19 APR	MOLESEY (VOL)	(H)
	CAMBERLEY T (VOL)	(H)

\*\* URGENTLY REQUIRED: A PERSON IS NEEDED FOR ALL HOME GAMES (FIRST TEAM AND RESERVES) TO MAN A TURNSTILE. ANYONE INTERESTED SHOULD CONTACT TED HILLS.



# World's No. 1 Body-Builder, says: Don't Be Half A Man!

Let Me SHOW How I Can Make You a Real HE-MAN from Head to Toe—in Just 15 Minutes a Day!



Take a good honest look at yourself! Are you proud of your body—or are you satisfied to go through life being just "half the man" you could be? No matter how ashamed you are of your present physical condition—or how old or young you are—the "sleeping" muscles already present in your body can turn you into a real HE-MAN! Believe me, I know—because I was once a skinny, scrawny 7-stone half-alive weakling! People used to laugh at my build and make fun of me. I was ashamed to strip for sports or the beach... shy of girls... afraid of healthy competition.

## HOW I CHANGED FROM A "MOUSE" TO A MAN!

One day, I discovered a secret that changed me from a timid, frightened scarecrow into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"—a "magic formula" that can help turn you, too, into a marvellous physical specimen... a real HE-MAN from head to toe... a man who STANDS OUT in any crowd! What's my secret? DYNAMIC-TENSION—the natural method! No theory. No gadgets or contraptions. You just do as I did. Simply take the "sleeping" muscles already present inside your own body—build them up—use them every day in walking, bending over, reaching, even sitting! Almost before you know it, you're covered with a brand new suit of beautiful, rock-hard SOLID MUSCLE!

## MY SECRET BUILDS MUSCLES FAST!

Just 15 minutes each day in the privacy of your own room—that's all it takes to make your chest and shoulder muscles swell so big they almost split your coat seams... to turn your flimsy into sledge-hammers... to give you a battering ram punch... to put solid inches of muscle on your torso... to build mighty legs that never tire!

## DO YOU WANT...

### A DEEP CHEST?

I can add SOLID INCHES of powerful muscle to your chest—make you look and feel like a 40-man.

### BIG ARM MUSCLES?

You'll see and feel your arm muscles BULGE out with super power and energy!

### BROAD SHOULDERS?

"Dynamic-Tension" will broaden your shoulders.

### TIRELESS LEGS?

I make your legs strong and powerful with the tireless drive of a long distance runner.

### MORE WEIGHT?

You'll put on pounds in the right places. "Dynamic-Tension" builds you inside and out.

### MAGNETIC PERSONALITY?

"Dynamic-Tension" makes you alive with vitality—the husky that men respect and women admire.

## ...THEN POST THIS NOW!

With DYNAMIC-TENSION, you never get like a bulging scarecrow, perform not or muscle-bound freak. Instead, you get sleek, rippling, handsome muscles all over your body—power-packed muscles that COMMAND respect wherever you go!

## WEAKLINGS BECOME CHAMPIONS

John Connolly and Thomas Moseley, former winners of the Charles Atlas trophy, were weaklings who became champions. Let "Dynamic-Tension" make you another Atlas Champion.

## HERE'S THE KIND OF BODY I WANT

- ☐ MORE MUSCLE—BIGGER CHEST
- ☐ BIG ARM MUSCLES
- ☐ BROAD BACK & SHOULDERS
- ☐ TIRELESS LEGS
- ☐ MORE WEIGHT
- ☐ MAGNETIC PERSONALITY

Dept. 19-Q, Chatty Sweets, London, W.1. Send me absolutely FREE without obligation details of your amazing 7-DAY TRIAL OFFER, and your famous Book, explaining "Dynamic-Tension" organized with photographic answers to vital health questions and valuable advice.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
(Capital Letters, Please)  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
AGE \_\_\_\_\_

My big FREE illustrated book, 32 pages—crammed with photographs, valuable advice, answers to many vital questions, details about DYNAMIC-TENSION. Let me send you a FREE copy. Check the kind of body you want in the coupon—and send it to me:  
Dept. 19-Q, Chatty Sweets, London, W.1.

# NOT GOING UP...

CELEBRATIONS ARE IN ORDER! Why, you may ask. Well, the following will jog your memory:—

On Saturday, March 9th we went down by two goals to nil at Maidenhead in a vital League game. After 5 minutes we appeared to have taken the lead when Gary Farrant shot home from the edge of the box, only for it to be disallowed for offside against one of our players running back to get onside as the home defence pushed out. After this we continued to dominate the half but could not score. In the first minute of the second half, the home side took the lead from a set piece and later on added a second to give them a flattering 2-0 win.

Last Saturday's defeat at Maidenhead was undeserved after Manor's efforts in the game, particularly early on when Gary Farrant was unlikely with 3 fine efforts, one of which was disallowed for offside against another player. Always dangerous from set pieces, Maidenhead took the lead early in the second half from a controversial free-kick and sealed victory with a breakthrough (off side?) goal with 5 minutes to go. Manor played some fine football on the day and can take heart from that as we enter the final phase of the season with a lot still to play for.

Yes, those likeable lot from Grosvenor Vale giving a display of sour grapes bettered only recently by that Welsh windbag who lost his second big-match of great importance.... yes CELEBRATIONS CAN BEGIN because, yet again, RUWISLIP MANOR are NOT GOING UP. We will have to wait at least another year, hopefully much longer, before we renew our acquaintances with the three lads, one flag and a claxon from the land of scaffolding pole stands, and people who think that they are the best team in the division. Unfortunately, those tellers of truth, the final league tables, do not reiterate this fact, and tragically, one can see Purfleet, Billericay and Lewes, at least, above them this season in the PROMOTION places. This means that visits to such footballing hot-beds such as Banstead, Rainham and Harefield will have to be again next year. Shame!

Division Two South	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Grosvenor Vale	14	10	4	0	35	15	24
Woking	14	10	3	1	30	15	23
Wokingham	14	10	2	2	28	16	22
Wokingham	14	10	1	3	27	17	21
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	26	18	20
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	25	19	19
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	24	20	18
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	23	21	17
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	22	22	16
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	21	23	15
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	20	24	14
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	19	25	13
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	18	26	12
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	17	27	11
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	16	28	10
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	15	29	9
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	14	30	8
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	13	31	7
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	12	32	6
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	11	33	5
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	10	34	4
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	9	35	3
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	8	36	2
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	7	37	1
Wokingham	14	10	0	4	6	38	0

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Wokingham	14	10					



# THE BIG MATCH

## MAIDENHEAD UTD OFFICIALS v MAIDENHEAD ADVERTISER

What a game!!! There were more goalmouth dramas, off-the-ball incidents and footballing action than the whole of the matches played at York Road last season. And it wasn't the first team that produced this show for the football connoisseur. It was the aging crumbles of Maidenhead United Officials whose combined ages totalled over 400 years against Maidenhead Advertiser's mere 220 years. To make matters worse the Advertiser showed true sporting spirit by fielding no less than five "ringers".

We (the Maidenhead Utd Officials) took to the field really looking the part, clad in freshly laundered white shirts and black "Stanley Mathews" shorts (apparently the over-long or "continental" shorts were provided to make the older members of the team feel "more at home"). The proceedings started with a superbly executed warm-up. Entertainment was definately the order of the day.

Feeling like a young Peter Shilton, well, relatively young anyway, I was plucking the high crosses from the air with natural aplomb. That was until Chairman, Jim Parsons, reminded the rest of the players that I was Editor of the Shagging Magpies. This news brought forward a barrage of excorciat shots aimed at my person. Being a brave fellow I did what anyone else would have done and dived behind the nearest goalpost.

By the time the match got underway most of the players were already knackered. It was then that I had a preminition that it wasn't going to be our day. To my suprise we started the match in sprightly fashion and soon had the Advertiser pinned in their own half. Assistant Manager, Derek Sweetman rolled back the years to his Slough and Woking days by making darting runs deep into the oppositions half. Unfortunately Derek's final ball was crap, or rather the player he chose to pass it to was crap. Bob Popejoy might talk a good game but he bloody well doesn't play one. Time and time again he gave the ball to the opposition with his feeble attempts at goal. It's rumoured he even blamed one missed kick on an unsuspecting worm. If it's true then the worm needs a good pat on the back because it did something Popejoy failed to do.... It headed the bloody ball!!!

Team Captain, Parsons, soon made his tactics known when he recieved the ball in the centre circle and promptly passed it back to me in goal. When the boo's and hisses had died down he instructed me to test their defence with a long probing drop-kick. His actual instruction ran something along the lines "Kick the shit out of the leather and see how far the buggar'll fly."

This tactic brought immediate success. Having seen Popejoy play before I decided he was the last person I would kick the ball to. After much thought I plumped for a player with at least a modicum of skill. Although my kick went nowhere near my intended target it did eventually reach him. Dave Harrison reacted by hitting a well struck volley into the roof of the net.

Spurred on by Harrison's 20th minute strike we continued to force the play, so much so, even our back four were pushing forward. Brian Knights, obviously feeling confident, made a seering heart attack run into the Advertisers half. Although the outward journey took a shade over ten seconds it was a full 20 minutes before he returned. We nearly went a further goal ahead when "Right Said Fred" prospective lookalike, Jon Swan, mishit a cross forcing the Advertiser goalie to make a good save.

Our second goal came on the stroke of the half hour. Who scored it remains a mystery. It could have been Ray Croxford, Pat Walsh or Sweetman, all of them seemed to claim the success. If the truth were known it was probably an own goal. This goal did two things, One: it put us two up, and two: it sapped our players of their strength. It was the last time we had control of the game.

The overhanging bellies and the inflamed livers of the "Officials" were tiring. Our hearts were there, it's a shame no-one told our legs. Jim Parsons gifted the Advertiser their first goal when he showed that it wasn't just his legs that were fading but his hearing was as well. I reckon everyone within a three mile radius heard me call for the ball - except Parsons - who laid on an inch perfect ball to the Advertiser forward.

The Advertiser's equalizer came with 5 minutes remaining in the first half. It was also a very disputable goal. The referee claimed that Ray Croxford handled the ball intentionally within our penalty box. Croxford claimed the referee needed ophthalmic help and that the ball hit him on the chest. A penalty!! Which way should I dive? Up? Down? Left? Right? Dave Harrison ran forward to me some advice. I certainly needed it. "I haven't a clue which way he'll kick it but good luck anyway". Cheers Dave!! Needless to say I dived the wrong way.

The second half saw the introduction of first team manager, John Clements and Italy's favourite son, Pavarotti - AKA Roy Bannister, Reserve team secretary. The fresh legs were welcome but their pace left a lot to be desired. In fact Pavarotti spent most of his time waddling around in a daze. Perhaps the compactness of York Road was too overbearing after the vast expanse of Hyde park. We started the second half the same as we finished the first - completely knackered. It wasn't long before we found ourselves 4-2 down through sloppy marking at the back. 15 mins into the second half earmarked the re-introduction of Jon Swan. Before the match Jon was informed that earlier in the day their had been whippet trials at the ground and that one of the whippets was suffering from irritable bowel syndrome, resulting in the said whippet dropping a dollop on the left flank. This was no doubt the reason why Jon never ventured over the halfway line during the second half.



The highlight of the second half came when Bob Popejoy decided to do an impromptu impersonation of an up-turned crab on the oppositions penalty spot. Whilst everyone stood agape at the spectacle John Clements seized the opportunity to volley the ball into the back of the net.

Our respite was short lived when we again, or rather me, plucked the ball from the back of the net. The final goal was another hotly disputed affair. Dave Harrison made, in my view, a perfectly good tackle on the Advertiser forward in our penalty box. The referee at first agreed saying he felt the forward took a dive. The only person who didn't agree was the stupid git running the line. The daft bugger insisted to the ref that the forward was pushed. If you ask me it was the linesman who needed a push - a push of the nearest bleeding cliff! His rash belief gave the Advertiser another penalty and another goal, bringing the final tally to 6-3.

And to think I could have stayed indoors and watched Songs of Praise!!

#### HOW THE PLAYERS RATED

- STEVE BEARD..... Yours truly.. Never put a foot wrong.  
Honest. Rating 10
- JON SWAN..... Apart from not wanting to tread in whippet  
shit or get stung by stinging nettles he  
did okay. Rating 6
- JIM PARSONS..... Obviously in need of a hearing aid. He also  
laid on two great goals..... for the  
opposition !!! Rating 4
- RAY CROXFORD..... Showed that he taught his boy all he knows  
and showed a good clean pair of hooves.  
Rating 7
- ROBERT MARGRAVE.. Steady at left back. The youngster of the  
team. Could he have been the incontinent  
whippet? Rating 7
- BRIAN KNIGHTS... Found the game hard going. Not suprising  
considering he had a respirator on his  
back. Rating 6
- JOHN CLEMENTS... Great goal but should stick to management  
Lacked that little extra pace. Rating 5
- DEREK SWEETMAN.. One of the stars of the side. His darting  
runs through the legs of the opposition caused  
all sorts of proplems. Rating 9
- ADAM CHURCHILL.. Played on the wing and was last seen "doing  
a deal" on the touchline. Rating 6
- PAT WALSH..... Stood in midfield. Should stick with  
playing with little boys. Rating 6

DAVE HARRISON.... Played to the best of his ability. It's  
just a shame he hasn't got any! No, really  
he did well... Any chance of a discount Dave?  
Rating 9

ROY "PAVAROTTI" BANNISTER. Looked like a penguin... Plays  
like a penguin and waddled like  
a penguin Rating 3

BOB POPEJOY..... 10/10 for his crab impersonation. On the  
footballing front he played crap. Then again  
what do you expect from a Chelsea supporter.  
Rating 1/2

BELOW IS THE OFFICIAL TEAM PHOTO OF THE MAIDENHEAD UNITED  
OFFICIALS.



Back row: R.Margrave P.Walsh S.Beard B.Popejoy.  
A.Churchill B.Knights J.Clements R.Banister  
Front row: R.Margrave J.Parsons. D.Harrison D.Sweetman  
J.Swan. R.croxford

photo curtesy of Jane Parsons.



A VERY VERY VERY STRANGE LETTER

Dear Sir

I was appalled to find in my local shop a copy of your magazine and having nicked it the dumb shop girl would not notice an earthquake I was reading it with consternation finding you were being terribly insincere about everything.

I find the club's attitude appalling. Any half decent board would have banned you, sent you to Bracknell, sued you and sent you to prison, even deportation AND EVENTUALLY TO THE CHAIR!!

But know, they who cannot spell, decided to unleash a further edition of the Shagging Magpies and I was blackmailed into buying issue two.

At last those responsible have shown themselves in their true colours and we at the offices of the EXECUTIVE GLASSMAN can at last bring the full powers of persuasion to

bear upon these unfortunate colonial parturates the full force of the brayer.

Now at last my task in life can be fulfilled.

I hope to raise you from your dead to issue three and thence to forever banish you to the world from whence you came... mmm...I think I lost track of my thoughts there, still time enough for another snort of strong bathroom robe ale, cheers maggie shagpies...

Your ever devoted

A PEON OF THE  
EXECUTIVE GLASSMAN

po bOX 726  
IONDON E1 5qY

“ gaaaarrrrrgggghh  
hh!!!!

ED.....

Well.... What can I say? I've read this letter about 50 times and STILL can't make head nor tail of it. The author must obviously be on some sort of drugs. If he's not then he is in desperate need of them. Not that we condone drug use. They are the scourge of modern society.. "Hey Trev.. Pass me another joint.. " No, seriously, back to the letter. I was so intrigued by this piece of mail that I passed it onto a psychiatrist friend of mine in an attempt to unravel the jumbled words into some sort of comprehension. I also wanted to know what made the author tick.

Here is his evaluation.....

" Christ!! What a dick head! This guy's completely off his trolley. I've never read such a load of trollop. First off, it's obvious this guy hates his mother. Come to that I'd hate my mother if she had sent me to his school. Borstal would've provided a better education!!

The author also has a deep rooted hatred of Bracknell, maybe he once spent a holiday there - now that would send you mad! It is also evident that the author has a subversive tendency, otherwise he wouldn't have been blackmailed. (It is widely written that such people in later life revert to embryoism in their sexual play. ie- Like to spanked, dress in nappies and be domineered.)

Another interesting point is his reference to him being a member of the EXECUTIVE GLASSMAN. Now, this organization is a figment of his imagination. Yet another pointer to his tendency to be domineered. I believe this tendency is borne by his father. He probably wants his son to be something he isn't capable of. I wouldn't mind betting that his father is a Mason and lectures him about masonic attributes. I noted with interest the sentence " Now at last my task is fulfilled" This once again points to the authors low esteem of himself - He has no goals in life. A classic example of parental domination.

After this sentence he mentions his desire to resurrect the fanzine from the dead and then banish them from the world from which they thence came. Now this is a very interesting statement, probably the most important words written on the page. It proves that the author comes from a planet called "Paganost" - approximately 120 miles south of "Sygnost"- a planet where all the inhabitants are as I have described above. On this planet they also practice the art of snorting bathroom ale.

Therefore I conclude that the author is an alien from the planet Pagonost. He hates his mother. His father is a mason and he supports Maidenhead United.

ED'S note... Shortly after I ask my friend to do this examination of the letter he was admitted to the St Marks Psychiatric unit.

I therefore have to say that reading the letter more than 150 times may seriously damage your health.



# NOT GOING UP... 2

But Mr Swan concluded: "To be fair to the league, they probably have no choice. The only alternative was to relegate Aveley and promote the fourth team from Division 2, but that wouldn't be fair on the team that finished fifth in Division 2."

SWANNIE - you nerd, whose interested in fairness? Look who finished fifth in Division 2 - relegate Aveley immediately and get Leatherhead up - it's nearer.

## DIVISION TWO:

		Home			Away			Totals				
	Pt	W	D	L	W	D	L	W	D	L	GF	Ga
Purfleet	42	11	5	5	16	3	2	27	8	7	97	48
Lewes	42	12	6	3	11	8	2	23	14	5	74	36
Billerica Town	42	14	5	2	10	3	8	24	8	10	75	44
Leatherhead	42	13	2	6	10	4	7	23	6	13	68	40
Ruislip Manor	42	13	3	5	7	6	8	20	9	13	74	51
Egham Town	42	10	6	5	9	6	6	19	12	11	81	62

5th

## FROM TEAM TALK No. 11

LEAGUES - PLEASE FACE THE TRUTH  
I AM a Director of a Diadora League club, and have been so for the past twelve months or so. I recently attended a League meeting at the Hilton which concerned itself with Ground Gratings. I was appalled at the lack of realism behind the proposed ground requirements, and felt certain that a lot of the League's member clubs would struggle to carry out the work required to meet the criteria. What really concerns me is that the League do not seem to be acting in the best interests of all its members. For example, what is the point of having a minimum capacity of 2,000 when the average Division One gate must be one tenth of that figure, Division Two - around 150 and Division Three even less? Is it not about time that people faced up to the harsh truth, that unless you're winning, people will not watch non-league football in large numbers. The club to which I am associated are lucky, we get good gates and probably always will be one of the better supported sides, but what about fifty or so of the Diadora League clubs? Even clubs who are challenging for promotion from Division One cannot guarantee good crowds - the recent Borehamwood v Abingdon fixture was watched by a crowd of less than 100! It is my opinion that Leagues such as the Diadora are not living in the real world. Clubs such as theirs are not in the Football League and this is not the 'big time'. I believe that one of the motives is not dissimilar to the Barclays League clubs move towards a Premier League - that is, to protect the bigger clubs from relegation and ensure that the flagship clubs remain just that by denying access to the smaller clubs. I might be wrong, but to me, there is a lot of pretence going on in Non-League football.

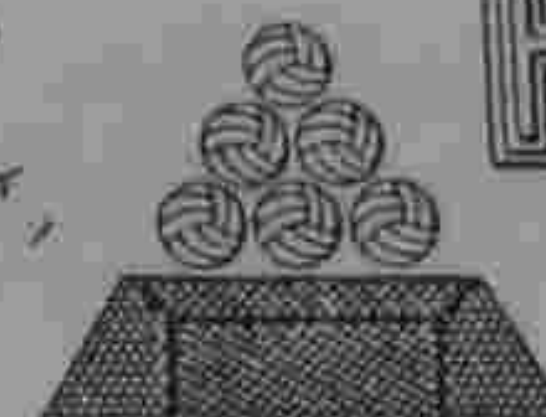
I can't agree. OK, some of the proposals are HARSH, and there is clearly

## DOUBLE STANDARDS

when it comes to deciding the gradings. (We've got to build that bloody wall, but what about others who have far less, and we could name them; How large are their appeals?)

BUT.. if you are part of a pyramid then you MUST be in a position to go up if you earn the right. There can't be anything worse than being denied promotion because the ground is crap, but the general criteria is in place and it's up to the club to meet the required standard in order to progress otherwise get out of the PYRAMID set-up... every club should be pushing to achieve the best playing standard that they can, not, as many do, revelling in the safety of continuous MID-TABLE obscurity.

HERE ARE THE  
SUBSCRIPTION  
DETAILS YOU  
REQUESTED.  
ALL THE BEST,  
TONY



# PYRAMID

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- \* LETTERS AND PUZZLES
- \* STATISTICAL ARTICLES AND CLUB HISTORIES
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Please find enclosed £7 to cover my subscription to PYRAMID FOOTBALL MAGAZINE FOR 1992/3.

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NAME

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Editor, Tony Incenzo  
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# THE EDITORS PREDICTIONS FOR THE NEW SEASON

The new season is nearly upon us..... What will happen?

We're not experts at predicting, (if we were we wouldn't be writing this shit but living it up in some sunny resort. AND NOT ELDORADO!!!!) No... we're more betting predictors. We weigh up the odds first, see what sign the moon is presently in, ignore it and go for the odds on favourite. Needless to say we don't make much money from our predictions. But then again we are usually right.

Here are twelve predictions for the forthcoming season that we guarantee will come true.

- 1) If Maidenhead Utd gain more points than any other club in the their division then they will be promoted as "Champions".
- 2) If Maidenhead were to gain less points than any other club then they would end up bottom of the league ( but not necessarily relegated ).
- 3) This season Maidenhead Utd's top goal scorer will be the player who scores most goals.
- 4) If Maidenhead fail to score a goal in a match ( that is actually played ) then they will fail to win the said match.
- 5) Maidenhead will adopt a 1-10 system of play..... ie/ 1 goalkeeper and 10 outfield players.
- 6) Maidenhead will either, win, lose or draw every competitive match they play this season.
- 7) Maidenhead will play an identical amount of League home matches as they will away.
- 8) Should Maidenhead reach the F.A Cup final then they will beat Liverpool 10-0.
- 9) A Maidenhead player will definitely win the "Maidenhead Utd Player of the year award",

And another thing.....

Welcome back everyone, I hope you all enjoyed your summer break. I had a marvellous 3 weeks in Sweden, the only thing to spoil it was 3 poxy football matches in which I had to endure 270 minutes of sub-standard football, courtesy of England, an excuse for a National team!

Poor old John Barnes spent his summer much the same way as he spends the Football Season.....Injured!!!

Fatty Gascoigne's still making the headlines, God knows what the Italians will make of him! Rumour has it that on Gazza's first visit to Rome he ate so many pizzas they had to charter a special plane to pick up extra supplies from the Pizza Hut Tottenham! Fat Bastard!!!

I know the Diadora League's pretty good, but did Aldershot really have to go to such extremes to get in? Then when gaining acceptance they find themselves only good enough for Division 3!

What about Sky TV cornering the market on broadcasting live matches? I hear they've been inundated with callers complaining that after having forked out hundreds of pounds for a 'Dish' all they'll receive for there money is bloody repeats, Liverpool v Arsenal, Manchester United v Everton, Tottenham v Leeds etc, etc!

Still there's good news on the home front, I hear from a reliable source that Maidenhead Manager, John Clements plans on his team playing a bit more football this season, that will make a welcome change from what we had to endure last year!

What do you make of the Governments latest addition to the ranks, David Mellor, 'Minister of Fun?' Surely 'Minister For the Preservation of Worthless Parasites' would be more apt a title. Since his appointment I reckon he's been to every major sporting event, I wonder how long he had to queue for tickets? 'Fun' try telling the thousands of disappointed Sunderland and Liverpool supporters who were less fortunate in obtaining a ticket for the FA Cup Final that he and his children were worthy to attend! Bollocks! Get rid of him!

After 3 glorious weeks in Sweden I returned to find the 'Wimbledon Bore' was in full swing, still at least it gave me a chance to catch up on some lost sleep!

There's been a lot of changes at York Road with many players departing to pastures new. I hear John Clements has put his faith in enlisting the services of a number of Sunday morning players. Could this move signal the advent of 'Sunday Morning Football' here at York Road?!

Rumour has it that Steve Croxford is on the move, I believe it'll be a big loss for the Club and an even bigger loss for the Shagging Magpie, after all if Steve does leave who are we going to take the piss out of? Be fair!

I don't know about you but I was mystified by Graham Taylor's decision to include Gary Lineker in his starting line up for all 3 games in the European Championships. I know it was his final chance to beat Bobby Charlton's long standing goal scoring record, however after his first 'effort' I'd have put money on Charlton himself standing a better chance!

This Season welcomes the introduction of the 'Premier League'. I've often wondered just how players in the 1st Division manage to make ends meet. The extra revenue generated through TV and commercialism will do much to alleviate the poverty and hardship many of the stars have had to endure for far too long! I believe that some players actually receive as little as £5000/Week for their efforts, let's be honest, hardly enough to keep the old woman in Woodbines!!!

T.K.



# CAUGHT ON TAPE

During the last game of the season against Wembley, enterprising duo, Andy Ross and Dean Burton decided to make a video documentary of Maidenhead United. Both are keen Maidenhead supporters and avid Shagging Magpie readers (Andy has just joined the team as our resident Artist). After the match - which incidentally was a crap 0-0 draw and only memorable for the punch-up involving Gary Hall - Andy and Dean went about interviewing some of the players. They also interviewed John Clements and Jim Parsons. During the next few issues I will be reproducing the transcript of these interviews. The interview below was the first and funniest, involving Maidenhead's regular nutter and "player of the year" - Paul Holder. AKA Noddy.

INTERVIEWER = Andy Ross.      CAMERAMAN = Dean Burton

INTERVIEWER: Noddy, nice to meet ya.

NODDY: How are ya?

INTERVIEWER: Good game today?

NODDY: For who?

INTERVIEWER: You.

NODDY: Yeh, It was alright.

INTERVIEWER: What was the result by the way?

NODDY: Nothin', Nothin'

INTERVIEWER: Right.... A few questions.

NODDY (SITTING UP STRAIGHT IN HIS CHAIR): Yes.

INTERVIEWER: Who's your favourite footballer?

NODDY: Trevor Hockey. But alas he's no longer with us

INTERVIEWER: How long have you admired him?

NODDY: Up until he passed away.

INTERVIEWER: What car d'you drive?

NODDY: A Datsun Estate. It cost me two hundred quid off a crank.

INTERVIEWER: I presume it's taxed and M.O.T'd.

NODDY: It was then, yeh.

INTERVIEWER: How long have you played for Maidenhead?

NODDY: Er.... four....five years

INTERVIEWER: Who else have you played for?

NODDY: Dulwich.

INTERVIEWER: Right.. A serious question. What are your hopes for next year?

NODDY: To go up.

INTERVIEWER: Promotion?

NODDY: Yeh, why not?

INTERVIEWER: What d'you think of the Taylor report?

NODDY: Which Taylor report??? My tailors report??

INTERVIEWER: So, you don't want to discuss the Taylor report

NODDY: Yeh, we can discuss the Taylor report.

INTERVIEWER: (IMPATIENTLY): What d'you think of the Taylor report then?

NODDY: I think he done very well.. Mr Taylor is it??

INTERVIEWER: Yeh.

NODDY: Yes, he put it together well.

INTERVIEWER: What d'you think of the Shagging Magpies Magazine?

NODDY: ARGHH... That IS wicked!... REALLY wicked. Are you responsible for that?

INTERVIEWER: No, no...

NODDY: (TO THE CAMERAMAN): Are YOU responsible for that?

CAMERAMAN: No..No.. Not me mate

INTERVIEWER AND CAMERAMAN BOTH BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF

(Editors note... And you thought Maxwell was a wanted man!)

INTERVIEWER: What's your favourite food?

NODDY: Seriously?

INTERVIEWER: Seriously.

NODDY: Witabix.



INTERVIEWER: Witabix!!! (adding quickly) Nothing wrong in that.

NODDY: I eat it everyday.... No. ... Twice... three times a day.

INTERVIEWER: What's your best personal achievement?

NODDY: Completing a mountaineering course.....  
Over a mountain..... Oh, and passing an O-Level.

INTERVIEWER: Who's your favourite band?

NODDY: ABBA.

INTERVIEWER: I can handle that... especially the blonde one. What's your favourite pub?

NODDY: Steels Bar in Camden Town. Everyone from 18 to 80 goes there. It's full of characters.

INTERVIEWER: What do you think of the recent win for the Tories in the election?

NODDY: I'm a fanatical left winger so I'm devastated. I live in a real dodgy area where we're all labourites.

INTERVIEWER: Where's that?

NODDY: Kilburn.

INTERVIEWER: What do you want to be when you grow up?

NODDY: A diving instructor.. I really wanna be a diving instructor. I wouldn't mind being a football manager but I haven't the discipline. Maybe I'd make a good trainer.

=====

For those of you interested... TREVOR HOCKEY played for Birmingham City and did have a 500 strong supporters club. I wonder if Noddy was a fully paid member???

=====

#### FANZINE SCENE UPDATE

#### WINDSOR DO HAVE A FANZINE AFTER ALL!!

AND GUESS WHAT??? IT'S CRAP.....

JESUS WAS A WINDSOR FAN (Windsor & Eton) Well, actually, Windsor & Eton do have a fanzine, but, boy, is it pathetic. A waste of 30p. Probably worse than our programme. Complete amateurish drivel - typical of Windsor, I suppose.

On the morning of Sunday, 17th May York Road hosted a match so entertaining that, had it been televised numerous 'action replays' would have been merited - namely, The Social Club Ladies -v- The Social Club Men although, in my opinion, neither title was strictly accurate. The language of some of The Ladies would have done credit to a Leeds United supporter, and if your idea of a man is someone who defies the laws of gravity by remaining upright when the sheer weight of his stomach should render him prone, then so be it.

Twenty players were somehow scraped together with The Ladies being assisted by the referee's (Graham Hays) son and daughter and a spare man. The referee's son was, fortunately, a very good player and one of the few on the field who knew what he was supposed to be doing. However, the poor boy was mown down in the goalmouth and awarded a penalty, nobly taken by one of the male opposition, as indeed were several of The Ladies' corners.

At the end of the first half things did not look too bad for The Ladies but during the second 30 minute half there was some confusion. Another player (male) turned up and turned out to assist them and then it seemed everyone wanted to play for The Ladies with some of The Men turning their shirts inside out in order to do so.

Amongst this confusion it was hardly remarkable that there were two surprise goals, one for each side. The Men were taken short whilst their 'keeper was on the wrong side of the netting dragging on a fag and the other goal was taken when The Ladies' 'keeper was spotted over on the sideline chatting with a friend. Quite rightly she declared "that's not fair, I wasn't ready". She tried to make up for this aberration by screaming for a penalty when one of her players was floored in her own 18 yard box. A novel interpretation of the laws of the game, but it didn't fool the ref.

All in all it was a clean game. No biting, kicking or scratching, at least not by The Ladies, and no red or yellow cards shown. The latter may be due to the fact that the referee didn't have any with him. (Could Ken Balchin have a word?)

But what was really rewarding was to witness how Maidenhead United's support is growing, no matter how humble the event. There were 18 spectators, almost as many as at a 1st team match, and no one will convince me they were there on the off chance of picking up a bargain at the car boot sale also in progress.

The final score was The Men 7, The Ladies 4, but to be fair it was a very hot morning and The Ladies suffered a great disadvantage in that the sun was constantly reflecting off the balding heads of The Men and dazzling them.

The teams are not listed in any particular order because, despite numbered shirts and different sexes, the players who were not in goal (and this wasn't always clear) wandered around wherever the fancy took them.

Zena Lambert (goal)  
Jackie Chandler  
Ann Croxford  
Janie Parsons  
Ann Brundish  
Pat Dawson  
Wendy Dawson  
Christine Stroud  
Miss Hays  
Master Hays  
Mick Eaton  
Roy Fraser (2nd half)

Bob Stroud (goal)  
Ken Chandler  
Ray Croxford  
Jim Parsons  
Tony Brundish  
Ray Dawson  
Chris Greening  
Mark Grimmett  
Peter Miles



For the third year running the Under 18 youth team entered a soccer competition in Europe. This year we played in Ludwigshafen in Germany. The standard of football was perhaps not as high as we have experienced in the previous two years on our trips to Denmark, which was probably due to the pitch we played on, a mixture of clay and shingle which took the skin off the players' knees whenever they fell over. Overall the football that we play in this country is years behind the rest of Europe. When will we learn that football is a passing game played mainly on the ground and not the rubbish that is served up from the likes of Cambridge, Wimbledon, Sheffield Unt. and even the England national team.

In the football competition we failed to reach the quarter finals when we lost a penalty shootout against D.C.G. AMSTERDAM, the biggest football club in Amsterdam, catering for 81 teams.

In our first match we lost 2-1 against a French side, CHOISY AN PAC to a disputed last minute goal. Never again will I complain about a referee at York Road because the standard of refereeing in Europe has been abysmal. In our second game we were given a football lesson from the local regional champions, F.S.V. OGGERSHEIM, losing 4-0. Our third game against D.C.G. AMSTERDAM we won 2-1 and the same score line saw us beat another French team, CHELLES CHEMINOTS from Lyon. We finished the competition in overall tenth place for which we received an impressive trophy.

The behaviour of the boys throughout the competition and the tour was first class, which was mentioned by the tournament organisers as a credit to the club.

The day before we left to come home was spent in HEIDELBURG, touring the town and the famous castle, much to the boredom of the boys as they couldn't find a bar with a pool table; but they did find McDONALDS.

George Appleton kept us amused with his stories of his previous visit to Heidelberg in 1950. Other memories of the tour that will stay with us for quite a time were Ricky Hibbert's inability to drink any more than three pints without throwing up. Robert Hargrave's feet, almost as bad as his taste in videos. George Appleton being asked to leave a pub. Ashley Spencer and his never ending thirst for alcohol. Leighton Matthews penalty that almost hit the corner flag. Carl Curtis who slept throughout most of Europe. Waking up one morning to find the Chairman next to me in bed (ask his wife about this).

But all in all a very enjoyable tour with good company and we are already looking forward to next year's tour.

BRIAN KNIGHTS

## ARTHUR "MUFF" DIVER VENTURES INTO EUROPE. PART II

Germans!! Bloody Germans!! I hate the bloody Germans!! You'd think that after the pasting we gave them in the two World Wars, and not forgetting the drubbing they recieved in '66, they'd have more respect for the English. But, oh no! Not the bleedin' krauts. The bastards still have the audacity to knick all the bleedin' sunbeds on the beach. Well, I can tell you, I wasn't a happy man. I mean... when an Englishman wants a bit of sand he bloody well expects it. A few krauts on the beach wasn't going to stop me! After all they didn't stop good old "Monty" getting his bit of sand, did they.

So, after three days of not being able to get a sunbed I said to Edna, "Right, that's it! It's about time I taught those Fritz's a lesson."

"You won't do anything rash, will you?"

"Who me! You must be joking, luv."

That night I went round all the English bars and rounded up a vigilante group. The Germans were going to be surprised in the morning!

It was 5-30 A.M when the first of the Germans arrived at the beach. Imagine the looks on their faces when they were confronted with over 300 Brits occupying all the sunbeds and singing "We shall not be moved".

By mid-morning the krauts were really getting agitated. It was nearly ninety degrees but we were holding firm. Edna was doing herself proud by damping the men's knotted hankies in the sea and rubbing in the suntan oil on the mens burning ankles.

"Oi!! Flabby tits," a fellow Brit shouted to a rather large bare breasted fraulein. "You ought to donate one of your armpits to Bobby Charlton - 'cos he could do with a hair piece!"

This repose sparked a riot. All in all there was nearly two hundred arrests. It went down in Spanish folklore as the "Battle de la Sunbeds".

Of course, I don't need to tell that we won the battle. It was a landslide.

As for me I spent the rest of the holiday as a guest of the Spanish authorities. At least it kept me away from Edna.

### COLLINS PRECISE OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY

\*PETERSFIELD: The inability of the home club to recognise that Maidenhead United bring lots of supporters with them and therefore print sufficient programmes. (f; game in 87/8 season when Petersfield printed EIGHT programmes for their game against Maidenhead which sold out on the PREVIOUS DAY.



# THE MAGPIES

