

Issue 4.
Nov '92.

THE SHAGGING MAGPIES.



AN ALTERNATIVE LOOK AT MAIDENHEAD UNITED FC.

FANZINE SPONSORS MANAGER

I hate to disappoint you ladies but I haven't scored four in a row for donkey's years... Still, there's no harm in giving it a try...
..... WHO'S FIRST?

Hi John we're Maggies Shagpies from the Shagging Magpies with an offer you can't refuse!!!!



ACKNOWLEDGEMENT: ALTHOUGH WE ADMIT TO PRODUCING THIS FANZINE ON PAPER WHICH HAS NOT BEEN RE-CYCLED WE WOULD LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT THE PAPER USED WAS PRODUCED FROM TREES CHOPPED DOWN BEFORE RE-CYCLED PAPER BECAME 'ALL THE RAGE'.

Featuring:

****MEET THE MEN FROM YORK ROAD****
****MAGPIE MALCOLM SCORES AGAIN****
*****SPURS CHASE MOUSE*****
****LADBROKES SOCCER SPECIAL****
****AUNTY JANE'S PROBLEM PAGE****
****ARTHUR MUFF DIVER ON TOUR****
****GOLDEN GOAL WINNING TICKET****
*****AND LOTS, LOTS MORE!*****



ONE POUND PLEASE.

MEET THE MEN FROM YORK ROAD

JAMES PARSONS..... CHAIRMAN

He claims to be a solicitor but then again so did the blonde I picked up the other night. The only difference is, she didn't charge a 100 quid an hour for her services.

JON SWAN..... VICE CHAIRMAN

Jon is renowned for his sense of humour, a fine example is his "efforts" in producing the match programme for which he charges a hilarious 60p! One thing the editors would really like to know is - Does Jon wear his Hawlian Sunset coloured jacket for good luck or is it the only jacket he owns?!

JOHN CLEMENTS..... MANAGER

John has a great deal in common with Tommy Docherty in so much that they've both been through more clubs than Nick Faldo!

Although the season has barely got under way, already John is in hot contention for the "Maidenhead Utd Fat Bastard Of The Year Award".

John became the manager after convincing the committee that the Magpie is his favourite bird.

His most successful spell in management to date was at Windsor and Eton when he lead them on a splendid run of three straight wins in a row.

DEREK SWEETMAN..... ASSISTANT MANAGER

As a child Derek's ambition was to become a top basketball player, unfortunately when you're 4ft 6" tall you've a problem!

Manager, John Clements, chose Derek because he doesn't take up much space in the dug-out.

STANLEY PAYNE..... SECRETARY

Stan, it's said, has a different hair style for every occasion. His favourite ground is Egham. Why? Maybe he could enlighten us.?

It has been said by many that Stan wasted his talents by going into football, first as a player, later as a manager and now as a secretary. Some say that he would have made a good actor considering his good looks and chisel features. Stan's more down to earth though, "Birds and booze? That's not for me.

STEVE EMANUEL..... MIDFIELD or DEFENDER

Steve's knocking on a bit, but he's still only 30! "Pedro" can only improve when he gains a better understanding of the English language. Recently appointed captain and is always the first name on the team sheet on account of the fact that he has a mustache identical to that of the Chairman.

FRANCIS ARAGUEZ..... DEFENDER

Francis is of Spanish origin and has his sights set on a walk-on part as a waiter in Eldorado.

His biggest disappointment in life was failing to get the part of Manuel in Fawley Towers.

One day he hopes to become a footballer but is honest enough to accept he may never achieve his ambition



DEAN BAILY..... CLAIMS TO BE A DEFENDER

Nicknamed "Deano" after the dog in the "Flintstones", "Deano" holds the distinction of being the ugliest git in the team. His greatest moment was winning a ball in the air sometime last season. Dean is a versatile player who favours the missionary position.

JEFF HAMLET..... MIDFIELD. HIS WORDS NOT OURS.

Looks like his name - a cigar. He gave up a very promising career in dominoes to sign for the magpies. Maidenhead's leading striker after having two shots on target in the first ten matches.

RICHARD ELLIOT..... GOALKEEPER

Claims to have "England schoolboy honours". Then again so did I. I played for Bordley secondary modern when I was schoolboy based in Hanwell, England. I was honoured to be made captain when we won the Ealing South runners-up award back in '66.

Less of the bullshit Richard. That is unless you did get England honours! If you did then I doubt very much if it was for football. Netball more like.



BENNY LARYEA..... SUPERSTAR

Scored more times than "Malcom of the Magpies". He had a short spell with Dundalk but couldn't pick up the accent. He returned to the south coast to work as a deckchair attendant in Torquay. Could have played for Liverpool, Barcelona or Inter Milan but preferred to stay at York Road 'cos the pay's better.!

PAUL MULVANNEY..... HIT MAN

Paul acted as kit man to the Woking side which so narrowly lost to Everton in the F.A Cup two seasons ago. Born in Liverpool and went to school with Cilla Black before moving south to make a name for himself.

Paul is currently hard at work learning the English language and would like to make it clear that he is not a "busy" player and has at no time played for the Merseyside Police "busy" team. He says that the official player profile of him in the match programmes ("He is a busy player") are complete bullshit. He has and never will be a busy player.



MICK PUTNAM..... BIG KICK EXPERT

A long ball specialist and odds-on favourite for this seasons "Donkey of the Year Award" (unless of course Croxie returns?)

At Croydon I overheard a club official replying to the question "Where's Putnam tonight?"

"Gone to the Blacksmiths to get re-hooved"

P.S The club official in question knows that I'm telling the truth and unless he pays me 50 quid I'll blow his cover in the issue.

STUART MUIR..... NO IDEA

Likes to play practical jokes on people by telling them he's a footballer. Signed as a striker, made his debut at full-back, now plays in midfield. Maybe he has a future as a goalkeeper? He's failed at every other position!

NEIL CATLIN..... ANYBODIES GUESS

Neil like us all must have heard it said a thousand times, "Sorry son, you'll never make a footballer as long as you've got a whole in your arse". What else can we say other than "Sorry son, you'll never make a footballer as long as you've got a whole in your arse".

PAUL REEVE..... YOU TELL US!

Was forced to accept at a very early age that he'd never make it as a footballer, so signed for Maidenhead.

CLIFF ALLEYNE..... ALL OVER THE PLACE

Once got squashed between two carriages of a Liverpool bound train, hence the nickname "Booffer". A real smoothie this one. Doesn't drink, doesn't smoke, doesn't swear, doesn't fart, immaculate dresser and extremely polite. He could easily pass as Eddie Murphy's double!

He's also got a lot in common with the great Pele - two eyes, two ears, two arms, two legs, a nose and no doubt a wanger like a hose pipe. It's a shame the buggar can't play football.

PAUL HOLDER.... A.W.O.L SPECIALIST

Claims to be the only inhabitant of Kilburn who hasn't got an Irish accent!! An extremely intelligent man with an I.Q of 4<. This explains his occupation - a teacher!! Paul is an expert mountain climber who also enjoys a good dive!! His main ambition is to win a tackle!!

STEVE DALE..... GAME FOR A LAUGH

Many years ago there was a programme on T.V called "The Invisible man". Steve is the modern day version!

If the manager were to wrap him in bandages then we might see a bit more of him!!!

MICKY FLOYD..... SUN READER

Not worth mentioning.....

RICHARD NORTH..... FAT BASTARD

Also not worth mentioning except for the fact that he's John Clements' main rival for the "Fat Bastard Of The Year Award" No wonder Clements has ordered him on a strict diet! How else will he win a trophy!!! Richard is renowned for his blistering pace.



Can Wembley help us?

Unless you've been living on another planet for the last twelve months you'll now be well aware of the reason behind launching the "Shagging Magpies". If you have been away then here is a quick recap - We are trying to help the club raise the necessary cash needed to erect a brick wall along the railway embankment. It has been estimated that 3000 pounds will be needed. So far issues of the fanzine have raised around 600 pounds towards the total. Not bad considering this is only issue 4.

It doesn't take a MENSA member to work out that at our present rate of circulation it will take another 12 issues before we raise the capital required. BUT THERE IS ANOTHER WAY!!!

If you attended the match between Wembley and Maidenhead at Vale Farm on Tuesday 8th September you may have noticed the home club had recently erected an eight foot high wall that stretched three quarters the length of the pitch. In simplicity it's exactly the wall we require.

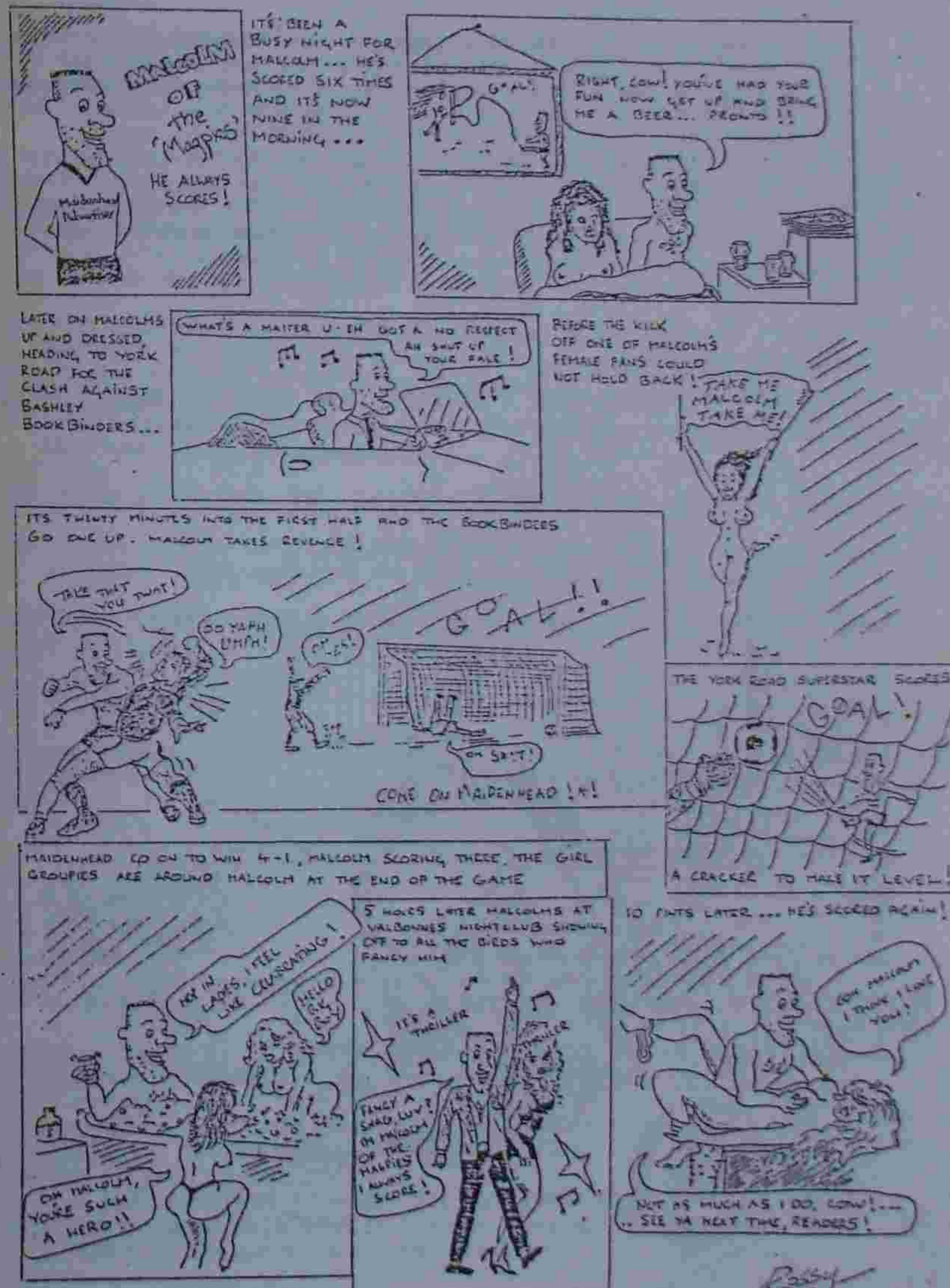
Here at the Shagging Magpies we have come up with a plan. It's often been said that the simplest ideas are the best and with this in mind we'll tell you what we plan to do and how you can help.

Over the next few weeks we're hoping to assemble with your help a team of specialists. We are looking for builders, brickies, crane drivers, HGV drivers, miners, excavators and anyone with a little experience of building or dismantling. Meccano experts need not apply but leggo enthusiasts are most welcome. The assemblance will be expected to attend briefings in the club house for approximately 10 days. Their reward will be pints at 1.40 and soggy chips for 20p. During this time we will mould you into a team of experts. When we are satisfied you are up to standard we will set about our objective - "We're going to Wembley to nick their bloody wall!"

Should the mission be a success the Chairman has promised that each man will be rewarded by being given 1st choice on a golden goals ticket of their choice.

If you feel you're up to the job then please apply in writing to the club without delay.

STORYLINE : DEAN BURTON ARTWORK : ANDY ROSS

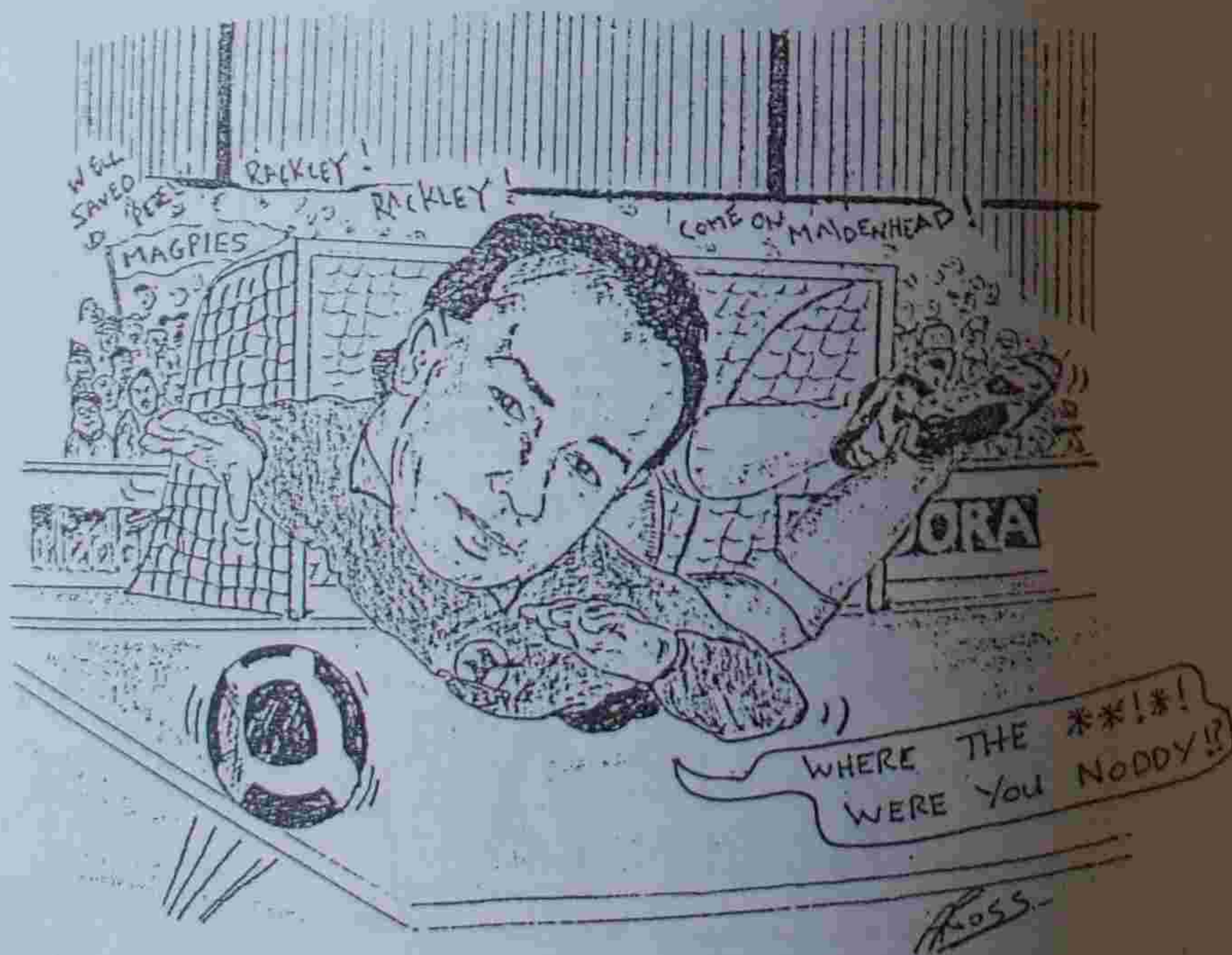


NEXT ISSUE MALCOLM FINDS IT TOUGH GOING AGAINST THE ABINGDON ALSORANS!

PETER RACKLEY.... IS HE A MISSING PERSON?

A common question heard among the Maidenhead supporters is "Where the f*ck is Peter Rackley nowadays?" The answer to the above question is, "God knows, and anyway, who the bloody hell cares." Well, we do for one. After clocking over 200 appearances you would think he would be sourly missed. He is!! He is being missed by "Noddy" Holder. Our "Nod" hasn't had a decent ear bashing in ages - mind you he hasn't been in the team alot lately! Noddy was overheard to say "Yeah, I miss him about as much as a dogs dollop!"

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO CAN'T REMEMBER HIS UGLY MUG THEN HERE'S A REMINDER. picture by Andy Ross.



GOLDEN GOAL TIME IS ?

Am I a suspicious bastard or are there others who suspect something amiss with the 'Golden Goal' competition run by the club at home matches? Have you ever wondered what the prize is should you be lucky enough to purchase the winning ticket?.....Me too!

On every visit to York Road I'm accosted by the same gentleman who refuses to let me pass until I hand over half a quid for a 'Golden Goals' ticket. Not wanting to get hurt I always submit when he starts making threats. There's been many occasions when I've been convinced that I'm holding the winning ticket only to be disappointed when the announcement is made of the time of the first goal by the man who has a watch with only 50 seconds to the minute on the dial!

I think the time has come for a few questions to be answered and I invite the gentleman who sells the tickets, (You know the bloke, Reg Holdsworth look alike, drives Reliant Robin) to reply to the following points:

- 1) Are the players briefed before the match as to the exact minutes in which they can score the opening goal?
- 2) Is the Golden Goal draw the reason for Maidenheads appalling strike rate?
- 3) Is it a fact or pure coincidence that whenever Maidenhead are awarded a penalty when the score's 0-0 the ball always ends up two roads away?
- 4) Is the ticket seller pocketing the money in a bid to upgrade his Robin to a Rialto?
- 5) Am I just a sore loser?

In an effort to clear up any suspicions certain individuals may have concerning the 'Golden Goal' competition the club have furnished us with the following directive issued to all 'Golden Goal' ticket sellers.

DIRECTIVE TO ALL 'GOLDEN GOAL' TICKET SELLERS.

- 1) Ensure that ALL patrons who enter the ground purchase a ticket. (If anyone tries to pass you without purchasing a ticket the club authorises you to use as much force as is necessary to get them to part with 50p. Your motto will be 'They shall not pass'.)
- 2) Do not under any circumstances issue a ticket for a 0-0 draw. (There's too much of a chance of someone winning)
- 3) When the match starts you will be responsible for making a list of all the unsold tickets in numerical order.
- 4) When the first goal is scored you must refer to the list of unsold tickets and select a time as close as possible to the actual time of the goal before making an announcement.
- 5) In the event of a winning claim you will have obviously not followed the correct procedure and will be solely responsible for coming up with a prize. You won't get it wrong again!....WILL YOU!

IT'S A
FUNNY
OLD
GAME!

DAILY EXPRESS Thursday September 10 1992

Vinnie's back in the Crazy Gang

EXPRESS REPORTER

VINNIE JONES took a big pay cut yesterday to rejoin the Crazy Gang in an emotional £700,000 return to Wimbledon.

WIMBLEDON manager Joe Kinnear, yesterday, denied that he tried to bring Vinnie Jones back from Chelsea.

DAILY EXPRESS Wednesday September 9, 1992

STAR
SOCCER Ian Alick Stephenson, 37, of Cowes, Isle of Wight, has just received his ticket for Blackburn Rovers' big Wembley play-off against Leicester City. The match was played five MONTHS ago.

It's silly Langtree

SOCCER boss Graham Langtree took over between the sticks after his keeper conceded 10 first half goals — and promptly let in ELEVEN more himself. Shell-shocked regular Bob Hill couldn't face another 45 minutes of humiliation as Piddletrenthide Reserves took a first half pounding in their Dorset League clash with Milborne St Andrew.

So player-manager Langtree snatched the gloves as his misfiring men crashed 21-0. And despite the result Langtree, who has just set up the reserve side, insisted: "I think Bob made the right choice in coming off."

"It seemed that every Milborne attack brought a goal — but I am happy that the lads kept their heads up. "We fielded a very young side and were without nine players."

Considering Piddletrenthide only had TWO players who were both VERY YOUNG I think they done marvellously to hold the opposition to just 21 goals!!

DONKEY,

ARSENAL captain Tony Adams lost his bearings when fans started chanting his name during the home match against Norwich. He acknowledged the North Bank mural.

Who said carrots are good for your eyesight?...EEE...AW!!!!

United seventh

Maidenhead United moved into seventh place in the Premier Division of the Diadora league with a 2-1 win over Wembley on Tuesday and a 1-1 draw against Boreham Wood on Saturday.

To gain promotion after a handful of games must be an all time record!!

AND Alan Fraser sends us a postcard from Menorca to report a conversation he swears he overheard at a local news-stand.

"Oh good, the English papers. What's happened with Fergie's tits?"

"A bit better. They beat Notts Forest 2-0."

Maidstone's dream ends

MAIDSTONE'S Football League dream finally ended last night as they bowed to growing debts, lack of players and no home ground, writes RICHARD LEWIS.

The crisis-torn Third Division club quit the League just three years after being promoted from the GM Vauxhall Conference.

Maidstone, £650,000 in debt and with only two registered players, could find no way of fulfilling their fixtures.

Footie gangs fight

RIVAL fans began scrapping en route to Fulham railway station, following Fulham's 3-1 defeat at the hands of Aldershot on Saturday.

Police, including members of the Territorial Support Group, were called to a level crossing near the station, where up to 20 youths were involved in a punch-up.

Police say the fight broke out at 6pm as fans left pubs to travel home.

By the time police arrived on the scene, the rocks had died down.

But officers did escort 15 football fans on to a train bound for Aldershot.

ADVERTISING FEATURE

I used to find it extremely difficult to take a nap on a Saturday afternoon
**** that was until I discovered, ****
***** WINDSOR & ETON FC. *****
Now as the clock strikes 3 I just wrap
myself up in a warm blanket, take a
** seat in the dug-out and I'm fast*
***** asleep in seconds! *****
***** SUPPORT WINDSOR & ETON FC *****
For ninety minutes of uninterrupted
*** sleep on a Saturday afternoon.***
S. CROXFORD.

AUNTY JANE'S

PROBLEM
PAGE



Dear Auntie Jane,

I wonder if you could help me? I think I saw our beloved Chairman, Jim Parsons, wearing a sombrero hat in the spaghetti western, A Fistful Of Dollars? I reckon he was the bloke who bought Clint Eastwood a beer and a cigar and then proclaimed his skintness by saying he forgot his wallet and that he'd see him alright the following week.

Dear "Bloody observant T.V buff",

I can categorically say that Jim Parsons has never appeared in a T.V western.

Although the story sounds very plausible I'm sure you'll agree that our Chairman hardly has the look of a film star. Agreed, he certainly looks Mexican, but not Mexican enough to pass as a beer swilling, poncho poncer who doesn't stand his corner. But then again?

Dear Auntie Jane,

I often find myself walking through the town when without realizing it I'm undoing my shirt sleeve buttons. Now, I know that this is not normal homo-sapien behaviour. Once I even found myself rolling up my shirt sleeve! The problem is beginning to drive my wife to despair and she's threatening to leave me with the kids if I carry on this anti-social behaviour. Please can you help me???

Dear "Silly daft buggar with a shirt sleeve fetish",

What are you? Some sort of pillock? Pull yourself together and come out of the closet and wear a T-shirt. As to driving your wife to despair Take her to Slough.... It's cheaper!

THE ARTHUR "MUFF" DIVER COLUMN

The bloody dog did it to me again, didn't it! Just when I thought I had him trained the little sod shit himself right in the middle of my living room carpet. Marvelous!! I wouldn't have minded so much if it was a nice dollop that could've been picked up easily. But it wasn't. It was one of those wet soggy ones which make three times more mess cleaning up than if left. My fault really I suppose. Daft of me to give him the remainder of the curry Edna cooked for me last night.

And what a curry too.... Our Edna's a mean one when it comes making a good ole' vindaloo. Hot!! I should say so! Let's put it this way.... After one of Edna's vindaloo's you needn't use hot water in your bath. No, just fill it with cold, jump in, and fart!!

After I'd eaten my curry and had the three S's (shit, shave and shower) I headed off for a Saturday night on the razz. Dressed in my John Travolta gear I made my way to 5th Avenue. Feeling in the need for a quick pint of decent beer I popped in the "Jolly Three Rapists" on the way. As usual the Saturday night male strippers were strutting their stuff. There used to be three of them until I turned Dangler Derek into Dinky Derek with a pair of scissors. That little escapade cost me a weeks barring from the pub. I hear that the surgeons couldn't sew Dereks dangly back on and had to transplant his big toe to the stump. The lucky buggar's now being chased all over town by Antonia de Sancha.

When I reached 5th Avenue I went upstairs to the geriatrics (Club 30) bar. It was already crowded with lots of the dirty raincoat brigade on the lookout for nubile young flesh. One of the dirty old men was none other than Maidenhead's Manager, John Clements. He was with some geezer who was the spitting image of that Italian opera singer, what's his name? You know, the bloke who sang the world cup intro. Right fat little bastard. Anyways I said. "Watcha John....Scored lately?"

He gave no reply and hurried off with his head bowed as if to hide his identity. You've got to feel sorry for him. His team can't score as long as they've got holes in their arses and the manager can't score at anything.

Looking around at the talent on offer I reckon I'd be better off buggaring' a whippet at York road on a Friday night. At least the dogs at York Road are better looking than the dogs in this place.

I don't remember getting home that night. And neither do I remember pissing in Edna's slippers. At first I tried to blame the dog but was quickly told it couldn't have been him because he'd been shut in the living room all night. Edna then politely told me that if I didn't get my arse downstairs and clean up the steaming pile of dog shit she'd rip my balls from my body and tell the police who cut Derek's dangly. So, here I am confronted by a big pile of steaming kack.

Strange, isn't it. Saturday afternoon I watched shit. Saturday night I had a shit and Sunday morning I'm shovelling the bleeding stuff. What a shit life!!

UXBRIDGE FC.

***** FIRST IMPRESSIONS *****

After some 24 years of regular attendance of matches at football grounds throughout the Country I'd become rather blasé at visiting such grounds as Anfield and Goodison Park for the umpteenth time. I've visited all the top grounds in the Country more times than I care to remember, for me they no longer thrill me like they once did, in fact they've become a bit of a bore to visit. The very thought of a long journey north to Liverpool or Manchester no longer appeals to me. These days I content myself discovering the joys of visits to Heybridge Swifts and Hitchin Town to name but two and I have to admit that after just one season of following my new club Maidenhead United I'm loving it! Initially I'd pay a visit to York Road whenever QPR my past love were without a match. I have been impressed with the set up and how everyone associated with the club work so hard as a team for the benefit of both club and supporters. Today just one year on I count myself a fully fledged Maidenhead supporter. To start following a new club, especially a Non-League club is a bit like a voyage of discovery, every away match entails a trip to a new ground and often a new town never before visited. Of course the football may not be up to the standard I've become accustomed to nor are the facilities for the supporters. In fact the facilities at grounds such as Uxbridge and Wembley are to my surprise are far superior to the vast majority of clubs throughout the entire Football League including the Premier! The emphasis at Non-League clubs is very much on attracting people along by making them welcome, the social clubs at the majority of Non-League grounds I've so far visited have been excellent. For many clubs the social side provides the main source of income ensuring the clubs very survival. I've now become so impressed with the Non-League set up that whenever the opportunity arises and Maidenhead are without a match I indulge in a little 'Moonlighting' or 'Groundhopping' in Non-League circles.

One such occasion arose on Tuesday 22 September when Maidenhead were due to play Yeading Town in the League Cup, the match was cancelled due to Yeading scheduling a replay against Ashford Town in the FA Trophy. Owing to the fact that I'd been given the nod by the wife to go to a match I took advantage by paying my first visit to 'Honeycroft' home of Uxbridge FC of the Diadora 1st Division, who were to play Northwood of the 3rd Division in the Diadora League Cup. I was to travel with another Maidenhead supporter Paul Lipscomb, who like myself is a devotee to the Non-League pyramid. Paul decided to drive and collected me from Slough at 6.45pm, we set off for what I thought would be no more than a 10 minute drive to the ground, neither of us were 100% sure of the exact location of the ground but after all Uxbridge isn't that big a town and we did know the name of the road and its rough location so it wouldn't be too difficult to find.....or would it? Well....some 40 minutes later after a magical mystery tour of Uxbridge and its suburbs we arrived at the ground situated in West Drayton.....Bloody hell!!! As I'd never visited 'Honeycroft' before I could be excused for not knowing where it is, Paul had no such excuse he'd been there before and was confident enough of the route to leave the directions at home in Maidenhead.

I often wonder if it's a pre-condition for all clubs contemplating joining the Diadora League that their ground must be impossible to find! York Road is a fine example, miss the entrance on the one-way system and chances are you'll be driving round for days! The same can be said for Flakwell Heath and Ruislip and many others.

Now to the point of my writing. Uxbridge FC. My first impression of the club was one of surprise, after winding our way down a muddy and dimly lit country lane we arrived at the ground. There is ample parking which is conveniently located for good access to both ground and social club.

We entered the club for a swift half before the match and what a splendid club it is, ultra modern, well staffed and very friendly a credit to the parent club. As kick-off beckoned we made our way to the entrance stopped en-route by a charming lady who didn't have to try very hard to get us to part with a quid for some raffle tickets. Admission price was £2.50 plus 50p for a well presented Match Programme.

I entered the ground and have to say I was most impressed. 'Honeycroft' is spotlessly clean and modern, a neat compact arena with ample covered terrace and a super stand accommodating approximately 200 people in comfort. In spite of the non-stop torrential rain the pitch remained in perfect condition throughout the 90 minutes of play, a credit to the ground staff. One side of the ground a refreshment bar and well stocked club shop were located alongside what appeared to be a Directors and Officials Lounge, all of which were first class.

I must make a special mention of the massive hot dogs which were the best I've sampled at any ground in the country! I was surprised at the size of the crowd, I'd estimate a healthy 200 plus, quite incredible considering the weather and the location of the ground. It was a very knowledgeable crowd too, many Northwood supporters had made the trip and gave their team some tremendous vocal support as did the Uxbridge supporters that is until defeat became a reality. Then came my only criticism of the night. The large group of Uxbridge fans in our immediate vicinity turned on their team with a continuous barrage of abuse and foul language. I was dismayed to see a number of family groups vacate the ground long before the final whistle due to the constant hail of abuse. This was the only blot on what was otherwise a very enjoyable evening.

Uxbridge fans please take note 'Cut the language!' you're blessed with a smashing club, Support it! My last word is on the 'Fanzine' 'Alternative Uxbridge', well presented and excellent reading material. I'll be back on January 23rd to visit with Maidenhead United and chances are I'll pay one or two visits in the meantime.

Thanks Uxbridge for a most enjoyable evening and good luck for the future. T.R.

RALLY 'ROUND THE MAGPIES

RALLY 'ROUND THE MAGPIES

Although Maidenhead United can boast one of the best away following crowds in the entire 1st division, it has to be said we lack one important ingredient.... Atmosphere.

On our travels more often than not we out-number the home team supporters, yet we fail to make our presence known. We think it's about time we got together and did something about it.

To go a stage further let's look at it this way - People who go to football matches can be identified into two main categories:-

THE SPECTATOR... Someone who comes along merely to watch a game of football regardless of who is playing.

THE SUPPORTER... Someone who owes their allegiance to one particular club and will support them through thick and thin..

I believe that the vast majority of those who attend matches at York Road fall into the latter category. Certainly the people who travel to away matches do.

It's not enough to simply travel to a match and call yourself a supporter, it's important to let your team know you're there. So, cast off your inhibitions, don't worry what other people say and let's make our voices heard.

Right To Reply

In issue three of the Shagging Magpies we published the results of a supporters survey conducted by the club which prompted Dulwich Hamlet supporter Mishi Morath to put pen to paper Here's what he had to say;

Dear all at the Shagging Magpies,

I have just obtained a copy of your issue number 3 via Sportspages and was dismayed to read your attack on my club Dulwich Hamlet. I refer to your 'Supporters Survey'.

Worst Opposition Supporters.

DULWICH HAMLET.

For what reasons were we nominated I wonder?...Was it for our large vocal support at your place I wonder?...Or was it because our supporters packed out your Clubhouse and made it longer for your regulars to get served?.... Or was it just because one of our supporters won the raffle?

If you don't like us fair enough, but next time please have the guts to say it to our faces rather than making snide remarks months later in a fanzine.

Maybe if you had we wouldn't have stayed so long and spent so much money in the bar or bought so many raffle tickets, maybe we wouldn't have bought your fanzine in the Clubhouse after the game...But we did! Not bad for 'The Worst Opposition Supporters'....EH?

With regard to the unfriendliest welcome I must object! Granted our Club may not have been the most welcoming but it hasn't exactly been the happiest of seasons for us having to play all our home matches at Sandy Lane home of the 'Scum of the Earth' T****g! I can assure you that should we draw you in the cup you will receive a good welcome back at Champion Hill.

Still despite your harsh comments I wish you good luck for the coming season and it may surprise you to know that many of us 'Behind the goal' regarded Maidenhead United as the most welcoming Club we visited last season....Myself included.

Yours in Sport.
MISHI MORATH.

Dear Mishi,

After speaking with many of our supporters I have to admit that initially I too was somewhat mystified that your supporters received the most votes for the 'Worst Opposition Supporters'. Far from being the worst I listened to numerous compliments many saying you were the best fans to visit our Club all season! You very rightly pointed out that your supporters did indeed spend a considerable amount of money at the bar and also purchased many raffle tickets, the Chairman of Maidenhead paid special tribute to the Dulwich fans who stayed on after the match to cheer on our Youth team. The vocal support you gave your team was tremendous.

However, when I spoke with the man responsible for conducting the survey he had a different story to tell. As is so often the case it only takes one or two idiots to spoil all the good work and that's exactly what happened. A couple of individuals purporting to be Dulwich supporters spent the entire game situated near the Tea-bar indulging themselves in a constant barrage of abuse directed at anyone and everyone. Not surprisingly when the survey was conducted a high proportion of the replies came from Maidenhead supporters positioned in the immediate vicinity of the aforementioned idiots. This obviously affected the final results giving an unbalanced picture as to the conduct of the vast majority of Dulwich supporters who behaved impeccably. Your anger is understandable but I feel would be better directed at the couple of 'vermin' who succeeded in ruining the game for many.

As for the 'Unfriendliest Welcome' like you pointed out, not the best of places Sandy Lane is it! Okay for T****g - Dulwich deserve better! Thanks a lot for writing Mishi, I hope you'll accept that no offence is intended in my reply. See you next season.....OOCH!!!

TREVOR KINGHAM.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Ed,

For some years now I have been a supporter of Maidenhead Utd - through good times and more often than not bad times. On Monday 10th Aug I went to York Rd expecting to see Premier League champions Woking in a pre-season friendly. At the gate myself, and at least 200 other people were charged £3 to witness what turned out to be Maidenhead Utd vs "A WOKING XI" - the Woking side consisting of mainly reserve team players.

Many people expressed their dissatisfaction at this especially after being charged a £3 entrance fee. At the end of the game it was announced over the P.A system by Mr Swan the clubs vice chairman, that the admission price for the Slough friendly on the 13th of Aug would be at reduced prices.

Despite appalling weather conditions I arrived at York Rd on the 13th only to be told that the admission price was once again £3. On enquiring why, I was told that it was because Slough had bought their 1st team. Once inside I soon learnt from the travelling Slough supporters that the team on the field was not the 1st but a mixture of reserves and trailists. To make matters worse Mr Swan announced over the P.A that he didn't know the Slough squad (Maybe he should have asked the gateman). Understandably I feel somewhat aggrieved and upset at the way I was "ripped off". Although I shall continue to follow and support Maidenhead the incident has left me with an extremely sour taste in my mouth.

PAUL LIPSCOMBE. Grenfell road

ED.....

Apart from agreeing with your every word you might like to know that Co-Ed Trevor Kingham also shares your sentiments. Trev was so upset by the club's antics that he wrote a rather long letter to the Maidenhead Advertiser proclaiming his dissatisfaction. Needless to say the club failed to reply to the complaint.

Dear Sir,

I feel I must write to complain about the price charges of three pounds for entry to the pre-season friendlies against Windsor, Woking and Slough. How, in this economic climate, can Maidenhead justify the price for what in reality are meaningless matches. Most of the crowd for these matches would have been regular supporters and should have been given an incentive for the forthcoming season.

I realize that the club are short of funds but to hike the prices to raise a few extra quid at the possible expense of losing long term fans seems a very short sighted approach to cash flow.

Name and address withheld.

ED.....

This letter was recieved from a prominent committee member who obviously disagrees with the club's attitude and handling of the pre-season friendlies.

Dear Editor,

First of all, congratulations on a super fanzine. (Flattery will get you everywhere-Ed) Your mag is packed with great info on the stars (Is it??..And what stars?). I loved the great cut out and keep wallchart in the last Issue (What cut out and keep wallchart??) and the Kylie Minogue poster was fantastic (Kylie Minogue poster??).

Anyway, during the last few weeks I've been thinking (you go careful..!) about writing to you to suggest running a competition (not a bad idea...) . The prize could be a piece of one of the stars clothing.. (pathetic idea.. And once again- what stars!??). What do you think? (I think your an idiot...)

Finally, could you tell me if Panini will be issuing stickers of the new players??.

name and address not supplied

ED..... Are you sure you've written to the right magazine?? Hold on, if he's written to the wrong mag then he won't be reading this will he!.. That means I can slag him off all I want. Mind you, I'd do that anyway.

Dear Ed,

During the last game of the season against Wembley I couldn't help but notice two people wandering around the ground with a video camera. After the game the same two people were in the bar interviewing the Maidenhead players.

Please could you tell me if the two chaps are the rumoured replacements for "Saint and Greavsy" and are likely to be seen on national T.V or that they were just two pratts running amok amongst the public with a camcorder that they couldn't operate.

Steve French, Moor lane

ED.....

I feel the latter thought the more likely - then again you never know it could have been Jeremy Beadle in disguise.

Dear Ed,

I've got a flash home computer and have worked out how Maidenhead can reach this years F.A Cup final.....They could walk, get a bus or catch atrain to Wembley. If they really want to be sure of getting there then they could hire a mini-bus. Not bad...eh?

I also wrote a programme to find a new England manager and my machine proudly announced the name of Pop Larkin. What d'you reckon.

Danny Quilter aged 12

ED.....

Great sense of humour Danny. Shame you can't programme.

SECRET COMMITTEE MINUTES LEAKED !!!

Recently the Club appointed a new minutes secretary, a Miss Anne Onymous. In the interest of a more "open" club she has supplied us with a copy of the last committee meetings minutes.

COMMITTEE MEETING MONDAY 1st SEPTEMBER 1992

The meeting was late starting due to the fact that getting the committee members out of the bar and into the boardroom is no easy task.

OFFICERS REPORTS

JIM PARSONS - CHAIRMAN

I have been approached by another developer about the ground. Their idea is a novel one and would remove the need of finding a new site for the club.

They propose to build a twenty storey office block on the present ground site and situate a new stadium on top of it. Lifts at the side of the office block will give access to the new stadium thus eliminating people getting in for nothing.

To comply with the Taylor Report on ground safety, a large number of parachutes will have to be available at all times.

This proposal will allow us to claim that we have brought football to a higher level in Maidenhead.

The committee felt that Jim should follow this up.

JON SWAN - VICE CHIRMAN

I have had a phonecall from a local brewery about advertising at the ground. Apparently they've learned that the new flight path for Heathrow will take planes directly over the ground. So, the brewery have approached us about having their name painted across the pitch in five foot high letters. This will give them the chance to be seen by millions of travellers. Of course the brewery are willing to remunerate us handsomely.

There is one small drawback though. They don't want their advert to be obscured by 22 players running all over it. But this can be overcome by playing all our home matches after flights into Heathrow have ceased for the day. This would mean that our matches would therefore have to kick off at 2.00 AM.

I know this seems somewhat daunting but I believe it could have a good affect on home crowds. As you know there is nothing on in Maidenhead after that time. So, therefore, competition has been eliminated thus increasing our support.

It was decided to test the supporters reaction to this.

HONOURY MATCH SECRETARY - KEN BALCHIN

I have spoken to Windsorian about the coaches they have been supplying us recently. After a long discussion they explained that although the coaches were old they were perfectly safe. As to the claim by one of our players that he saw flames coming from the engine, Windsorian say that this is normal for a coach of this age and put it down to heat haze. I also mentioned the incident when the wheel fell off, explaining how the only way we could continue our journey was by getting all the passengers to sit on one side of the coach thus taking the weight off the side with the missing wheel. Windsorian didn't understand our complaint because despite it all we weren't late.

TREASURER - ROGER COOMBS

I am very concerned that the timing of the golden goals competition has recently lead to people actually winning and therefore trying to claim their prize. I think we are all aware of the unfortunate incidents that have occurred as prize winners try to find Mr McDonalds hiding place.

Please can we carefully check all unsold tickets before announcing the winning time.

CLUB SECRETARY - STAN PAYNE

This month I've recieved nearly three hundred brochures from various companies and being the "jobs-worth" I am I intend to go through each and every one of them with you.

RESERVE TEAM SECRETARY - ROY BANNISTER

By now Roy was asleep and it was felt unfair to wake him.

SOCIAL CLUB - RAY DAWSON

I would firstly like to apologise for last Saturday night's problems. The reason no-one noticed that the country and western singer had died on stage was because his backing track lasted for one and a half hours and we all thought he was still singing.

So as this doesn't happen again we have decided that when an act is on stage the artiste should be checked for signs of life every 15 mins.

We have also decided to start ferret racing in the social club on Friday nights. It is hoped that this will attract some custom into the social club and maybe then committee members might start using the club instead of the Anchor.

ANY OTHER BUSINESS

PAT MCDONALD

I would like to offer my services in the design of the new club tie. I feel something a little more colourful would be in order.

It was decided that someone (anyone) other than Mr McDonald should be given this task.

KEN CHANDLER

My wife has asked me to pass on a complaint about the kit she cleans for the club.

The defence's "statue like" performances this season has meant that the kit only needs washing once a fortnight. Unfortunately our goalkeeper is flinging himself all over the place and undoing all the good work done by the defence. Richard's antics might save goals but his kit is getting filthy, and what with the extortionate price of Daz nowadays...

It was decided that the Manager should speak to the goalkeeper about keeping his kit clean.

AT 10.45 THE MEETING WAS CLOSED BECAUSE MOST OF THE COMMITTEE WERE NOW ASLEEP AND THE CHAIRMAN WANTED TO "GET ONE IN" BEFORE CLOSING TIME.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

THERE HAVE BEEN SOME COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE FACT THE CLUB HAVE STARTED CHARGING AN ADMISSION PRICE OF ONE POUND FOR RESERVE TEAM MATCHES THIS SEASON. THIS IS NOT AS SOME PEOPLE HAVE SUGGESTED, YET MORE MONEY GRABBING TACTICS BY THE CLUB. IT IS A NECESSITY.

LIKE MANY OTHER CLUBS WE HAVE AN OVERDRAFT AND ALTHOUGH OUR BANK HAVE BEEN VERY HELPFUL THERE IS A LIMIT WE HAVE TO LIVE WITHIN. IF WE DON'T THEN WE WON'T SURVIVE.

THE ADMISSION PRICE IS TO COVER THE REFEREE AND LINESMAN'S FEE OF 43 POUNDS.

SPURS CHASE MOUSE.

Rumour has it that Tottenham Hotspur are poised to make a bid for former Disney World Penguins superstar Mickey Mouse who recently signed for French side Disney St Germain for a sum reportedly exceeding £9 billion.

If that is the case they'll face stiff opposition for his signature from big spending rivals Man Utd and Arsenal. The managers of the two clubs Alex Ferguson and George Graham, who are both from North of the border and speak with very funny accents and are always reluctant to release their players to play for their Country have spent much of their summer break on scouting missions to Mickey's current Club based a few miles outside Paris. We decided to despatch a reporter to investigate, first stop, White Hart Lane.



The following is a word by word account of an exclusive interview between our reporter and Tottenham's Chief executive Terry Vegetable.

Reporter: Mr Vegetable there's a lot of rumours flying around concerning your apparent interest in Disney St Germain's £9 billion striker Mickey Mouse, can you confirm that you are in fact keen to sign the Disney superstar?

T.V: Before we start can I interest you in a years subscription to Sky TV? It's great I'm sure I can get you a good deal I know the bloke who owns it you know, shall I have a word?

Reporter: Thanks for the offer Tel' I can call you Tel' can't I? But can we get back to the point of this interview please? I'm not here to reduce your Club's debt I'm here to find out a few facts. Tell me Tel' when did you first become aware of Mickey's talents?

T.V: It's Mr Venables to you sonny. I first spotted Mickey performing on his own show entitled 'The Wonderful World of Disney' I couldn't believe it he's so good they made a television programme about him! I'm not sure what channel it was on but I know it was Sky TV the most amazing television company in the whole world. Did I mention before that my mate Al' owns the 'Dish' company? It's what they call Satellite TV, there's one channel which shows football every day of the week. It's got the best presenter in the world giving his expert views, Andy Gray's his name and before you ask I don't mean Andy Gray the boxer, the other one, you know him, he's Scottish and used to play for a team in the Midlands, can't remember their name. Never rated him much myself, still the boy's done well for himself, considering he's a Scot. (Ed: Mr Vegetable's words not mine!) Don't quote me on that last statement will you.

Reporter: Sorry Mr Vegetable never could keep a promise.

Ed: Truth is Mr Vegetable did actually try to sign Andy on but when Andy discovered that a clause in his contract stated that he'd be expected to wear a nappy under his shorts he refused to sign, although he did offer to continue with his cry baby act by falling over and bursting into tears whenever he lost the ball wearing a nappy was going a bit too far.

At this point in the interview Mr Vegetable insisted in making the following commercial, apparently it's part of his contract!

T.V: Sky TV offers exclusive coverage of The FA Premier League the best football action in the land. Don't settle for less watch the best. Sky TV it's what footballs all about.

Reporter: Well, thanks for that worthless bit of information Mr Vegetable now if you don't mind can we get back to the point of this interview please? Would it be fair to say Mr Vegetable that considering the vast sums of money you've paid out on players over recent years you haven't exactly set the footballing World alight? Well have you?

T.V: Let's get one thing straight right now, if you're looking for an argument I'll set Andy Gray on you and I'm talking about the boxer! You worthless good for nothing shit! Where have you been for the last 5 years? For your information we finished in a marvellous position in the League last season and let's not overlook the fact that we done it without our 'Slimmer of the Year' Gazza! If it wasn't for losing 13 home matches we could have been challenging for a place in the top 15, so there! Next time you want to speak with me check your facts first then you won't make yourself look such a prat! Blimey mate you're on a different Planet!

Reporter: It's often been said that 'Super Clubs' such as your own are prepared to lay out vast sums of money on any player that becomes available simply to stop the opposition acquiring their services, is this fair? In fact I'll go as far as saying you've got more money than sense!

T.V: Come off it! We're no mugs you know, we're extremely careful with our money. You tell me the last time you saw us waste money on a player that wasn't up to scratch?!

Reporter: Well Mr Vegetable there's that boy Anderton, there's Cundy, Drurie, Stewart, Fenwick, Allen, Gray, Sherringham, shall I go on?

T.V: You really think you're clever don't you arsehole? Oh by the way my 'Sugar Daddy' asked me to mention that he's planning a big promotion in the near future, huge discounts on 'dishes' and 'receivers' should be available at all Comet warehouses in the next few weeks. Want some brochures?

Reporter: Thanks but no thanks. It's been said that you've an eye for a good player, why is it then that you've never made an approach for John Barnes?

T.V: Never seen him play....Have you? Has anyone?!

Reporter: Be honest Mr Vegetable is money really the key to success? Take QPR for instance they're top of the table and have spent next to nothing in building their squad,

T.V: Don't show your ignorance sunshine, they've spent millions!

Reporter: Okay Mr Vegetable I'll accept that but it's important to add that the millions they've spent has been over the last 30 years! You've spent millions on a weekly basis for the best part of 3 years and your teams still crap!

T.V: You really are a smart arse aren't you, you know it all. I can only suggest that you go out and buy yourself a Satellite receiver watch a bit of football on Sky Sports channels and then come back and conduct a sensible interview when you've learnt something about the game. I can get you a really good deal if you're interested?

Reporter: I can't seem to get through to you can I Mr Vegetable? I don't want a bloody Satellite! Now please can we get back to the point!

T.V: Okay arsehole fire away.

Reporter: If you were successful in your bid to sign Mickey Mouse how do you see his role at the Club and what has he to offer?

T.V: First you'll have to accept I haven't actually seen him perform yet, but I've heard he's great. He's an entertainer in the same mould as past greats here at White Hart Lane like Jimmy Greaves and Gazza, he's also got two feet, very big ones I've heard, he's got a good engine, he's got stamina, he likes travelling which will come in very handy when we swan off mid-season to some remote place in the Far East to make a lot of money by walloping a bunch of nips. I've also heard he's a great crowd pleaser. His biggest attribute is his ability to pull in the crowds. Do you know that he performs everyday in Paris and regularly attracts crowds of 70,000 plus! Incredible!

Reporter: But Mr Vegetable can he play football?

T.V: Who gives a sod? I couldn't give a toss it's money that matters that's what's important, look around you (The players are training on the pitch) not a lot of talent out there is there? Most of them don't know their left foot from their elbow. What matters is that we've got 25,000 plus mugs willing to shell out a fortune week in week out to watch that shower of shit. Who gives a toss if they can play bloody football?! What ever you do don't quote me on that.

Ed: Sorry Mr Vegetable never could keep a promise.

It was at this point of the interview that we were joined by Mr Vegetable's bosom buddy Al' Sugar (Tit) who proceeded in giving me his well rehearsed sales pitch on the benefits of owning an Amstrad Satellite Receiver. I realised I had out stayed my welcome and legged it before they started using strong arm tactics to get me to sign an agreement for a year's subscription of their poxy Satellite TV.

Ed: Latest reports are, that should Tottenham fail to secure the signing of Mickey Mouse they'll put in a bid for his partner Donald Duck, words out that he's a genius on a water logged pitch. We'll keep you posted.



AN AMSTRAD DISH AND RECEIVER.



TERRY VEGETABLE & ALAN SUGAR.

The Greatest Ever Goal

by

Jack Richardson

I have often been asked what was the greatest goal I've ever seen. Well, it's about time I shared this with the rest of the footballing world. It was, of course, that fantastic goal scored at York Road earlier this season. You remember the one, don't you?

It all started when a long shot was saved by the keeper, Elliot Richards. He shaped up to kick it left, then to kick it right, then shouted "Yours Noddy!" and promptly threw it to Franky Angryways. This, of course, confused Noddy, but then that is nothing unusual. Franky trapped the ball, and then combed his hair and refreshed his after-shave before sending a cross ball to Paul Noddy. Paul didn't see it coming and was nearly knocked over when the ball hit his white stick. He recovered well, and just as it seemed he was going to do something useful with it, his shadow totally confused him yet again. But by dropping his shoulder and executing a subtle body swerve he left his shadow stone dead, and played the simple ball across to Bryn Daley, who was standing still on the edge of the box.

Bryn took the ball with a giant step forward, stood on the ball, and waved to his dad who was watching near the dug-out. Looking around with a bemused look on his face, he couldn't see a positive move, so flicked it with the toe of his boot to Mack Namara on his left. The big haggis seemed rather amazed, as no one had ever passed to him before. A worried look appeared on his face and he was heard to mutter "I dinna nae what to dee wi' it", and then he wandered off to see Paul Noddy for some advice. On seeing the ball left alone, Moo Stewart rushed back to collect it. He moved forward with it, and as was his usual way, waited for three defenders to kick fourteen colours out of him before side footing it and turning a double somersault.

The ball was collected by that amiable Spanish Swede Stefan Manuel, who jumped up and down rather excitedly, pointed to six different parts of the field, and then kicked the ball across into the space of a seventh. Luckily, that was just where Allen Clifford had just woken up! He took the ball beautifully in his stride, ran forward ten yards, and then stopped with the ball at his feet. He then performed a three minute intricate tap dance, followed by a fox-trot, a quickstep and a brave attempt at the Gay Gordons. Gordon didn't like this and aimed a kick at Allen, who neatly stepped aside, nutmegged the other defender who had dozed off by now, and sent a long ball across field to where Geoff Panatella was waiting patiently. Now the excitement really reached fever pitch.

Geoff set off on an electrifying run. He beat three defenders before he realised he didn't have the ball with him. He beat them again on his way back to the ball, and then just to get them really pissed off, beat them all again. He worked his way into the penalty box only to be confronted by the goalie. Geoff turned on a sixpence, worked his way back up field, and beat the three defenders again to get back where he had started from. Absolutely knackered by now, all he could do was to pass it forward to Titch Merseyside, who, as usual, had been standing motionless on the edge of the area all the time.

Titch collected the ball, waited until a defender got right on his back, and then backed his arse straight into the defenders nuts, whilst constantly shouting things like "Foul" and "Hey Ref". Titch then stood still and performed a sort of Tom Jones like gyration, which sent everyone running round in circles shouting for the ball. Because of his colour blindness, Titch did what he always does and passed to one of the defenders, who was so totally surprised by this that he kicked the ball into the six yard box. Guess who was there waiting for exactly this to happen?

Yes, Lenny Barrier leapt forward to blast the ball home, but in his excitement, he completely missed his kick. The forward momentum meant he collided with the goalkeeper, and fell backwards. As he reached the ground, the ball was just rolling along and he accidentally caught it with the earring he wore in his left ear. The ball leapt in the air, and, thanks to a sudden blast of air, (probably caused by the Vindaloo that Noddy had had on Friday night) it rocketed into the roof of the net!

The crowd went wild with excitement. Two little boys behind the goal started crying, and another fell off the wall. Clem Johnson, the manager leapt up and down shouting "We bloody done it!" whilst I am sure that I saw Jim the Sponge trying to revive Little Derrick who had passed out. The substitutes even stopped playing with each other to find out what had happened. The players mums, (and Rosy) managed to stop nattering for a minute to cheer. One of the dads shouted "Great play, Paul, my lad", even though Paul wasn't playing. The Old Fogeys behind the goal were well impressed. One shouted "Get him off!", but then he always does. The other implored the manager to sort it out, but I think he was still asleep.

Mr.N.O. Brains in the leather jacket said "Gor, Bugger Me! The wogs gone and scored!", and Proggy Seller standing next to him said "What?" Donald McPatrick said "Was that a golden goal? What's the bleedin' time?" and Cy Eastern remarked "Well, that was a three quid goal if ever I saw one!"

That was it really. All of one seasons excitement was over in a few brief moments, but it was well worth the wait. Who knows, there may be another magic moment any day now.

DIDN'T WE HAVE A LOVELY DAY THE DAY WE WENT TO BUCKINGHAM

As usual we were drawn away in the 1st qualifying round of the F.A Cup. Ordinarily we would be heading off to some remote corner of the country. So, there was much surprise and relief when we learnt that we only had to travel a mere 65 miles to Buckingham Town.

The big day came. Saturday, 12th September.

It's strange how the travelling Maidenhead supporters and players complain when they are told to be on the team coach by a certain time. By now you would have thought they would have realized it takes a minimum of two and a half hours to get to ANY away match. After all, we follow the same directions as those produced in the match programmes. So, time is always allocated for getting lost.

Today however, it looked like we might need four hours! Our driver, a friendly cherubic asian gentleman, had to admit that he didn't even know his way to High Wycombe let alone Buckingham! And as for the coach!!!!

We Magpies supporters are used to our coaches not having tables with pretty pink lamp shades on them. We're also used to going without toilet facilities and tea and coffee machines. But we do expect a coach in good working order and NOT a coach with only three forward gears and no reverse! Christ! I new times were hard at Maidenhead but surely not *this* hard!

Buckingham Town's ground is situated down a very narrow alley, at the end of which is a river. Luckily, the sign warning unsuspecting drivers of this fact was spotted just in time, giving our driver the chance to show us that at least the brakes were in working order.

After arriving a few brave souls calculated there was time for a few pints of Green King before the kick-off. We walked the few yards to the nearest pub and were confronted by a large sign boldly stating that they were open all day. Nothing unusual in that you might say. But it is unusual to find the sign repeated underneath in Swahili!!!! At least that was the explanation given on yet another sign.

The landlord, we not suprisingly discovered considering the signs outside the door, was one of our Colonial cousins. And very efficient he was too. At half time my drink was on the bar almost before I was through the door. It doesn't take long to become a local in Buckingham! In fact one person became so local he wasn't seen again until nearly the end of the match.

Ah, yes, the match. "A typical cup tie", people have since said. They're not refering to the football but to the typical way Maidenhead get through them. This time we got a draw, not because the game was abandoned in the last few minutes due to bad light because the opposition didn't have any floodlights, but because Paul Mulvanney had the good sense to take a dive in the oppositions penalty box in the last remaining seconds.

Another player, who shall remain nameless to protect his image, came on sporting a bandage on his hand. Within a short space of time blood was seeping through. Soon he was covered in the stuff, a sure-fire way to survive the game without being tackled. How brave he was, his white shirt slowly turning crimson, he battled on. Later we learnt that he had cut himself at home in the kitchen. Perhaps someone should suggest to Mr Catlin ... oops, that the next time he buys bread he tries ready sliced.

Now, it is widely known that we Maidenhead supporters all know and love one another no matter the difference in intellect. There was a classic example on Saturday when three supporters (who shall also remain nameless, although one of them has the initials A.R and is responsible for the artwork in this publication) turned up at half time. No, they didn't get lost on the way. They arrived in Buckingham in good time and settled down to watch a match in which they recognized neither players, kit, nor other spectators. To give them their due, by half time they realized they were watching Buckingham Athletic and hastily made their way to the correct ground. Never mind. Nice lads all the same.

We left for home at five forty five. Earlier than usual. The narrow alley was littered with cars and a recovery vehicle. Our cherubic asian driver, still smiling, still pleasant, tried to manoeuvre round the obstructing obstacles, unsuccessfully.

"Go back, go back" we all shouted encouragingly, in our euphoria forgetting he couldn't due to the lack of a reverse gear. It didn't take long to track down the driver of the recovery vehicle, who had only to reverse back a little and then drive forward to get out of our way. Easy, you might think. Not so. The driver of the recovery vehicle also seemed to have difficulty with reverse gear. And after much grinding and head shaking he was finally satisfied and regretfully dropped the clutch and shot forward straight into the back of the car in front of him.

A little later than was originally intended we found ourselves on the open road, free-wheeling downhill and holding our breath with every incline. There was an almighty cheer when the summit of the steep hill coming out of Wycombe was reached. By now the general attitude was "We can walk from here if we have to". Finally we made it to the relative safety of the Social Club with a slight feeling of success. One; we were alive! Two; No one had been left behind and all the kit was accounted for. That, in itself, is quite an achievement.

=====OoOoOoO=====

A PLEA FROM THE EDITORS

Some readers may feel peeved because articles they have submitted for publication have been omitted from within the glorious pages of this absolutely marvelous issue of the Shagging Magpies fanzine.

The reasons for the omissions are because:-

- 1) They were bloody awful and not worth rewriting, re-phrasing, re-spelling and re-punctuating.
- 2) The content was mindless crap and about as useful as feeding "Whiskers" to a squashed hedgehog.
- 3) The article drivels on and on about how Maidenhead Utd are and how unlucky they are not to in the Premier div.
- 4) The articles were a total fabrication of the truth and belonged on a fiction story shelf along side Enid Blyton books (just like the total crap match reports by the Roach brothers. AKA big stick insect and bigger stick insect).
- 5) Any articles submitted by people we don't like.
- 6) Any articles that differ from our point of view.
- 7) Any articles that "rubbish" this publication.
- 8) Any articles that are submitted by totally ridiculous jerks who sign their copy's with such names as "Muffin the mule, Big boy from Slough, Willy Wonka, I.P. Daley, Ivor Biggun and Uva Littlun." and any other pathetic alias that went out of fashion in 1973 when our beloved Chairman was still wearing flares - come to that he still wears them!!

So, if your articles steer clear of the above then you shouldn't have any problem in getting them printed.

« Away Travel »

The Club extend an invitation to its supporters to travel on the Team Coach to away matches. The cost of all trips will be £5 regardless of the destination. In an effort to avoid any misunderstandings or unsavoury incidents the Club request that all passengers must be able bodied men between the ages of 20 - 40. Women and children will only be permitted to travel if there are any vacant seats after all the men have been accommodated. The Club have been forced to adopt this policy after receiving numerous complaints from male patrons that whenever the coach has to negotiate the slightest incline which it invariably does on every trip women and children offer little or no assistance in pushing the bloody thing up the slope! In fact a number of women refuse to alight from the coach to make it that bit lighter for the men to push. A number of male passengers have also complained that when the coach breaks down the women and children walk so slow some men have not arrived at the ground till after the kick-off, this I'm sure you'll agree is totally unacceptable! May be it would be better for all concerned if the women and children found alternative means of transportation if they can't keep away. On second thoughts ladies, why not stay at home and prepare your man a nice hot meal for his return, after all he'll need it to help soak up all the beer he's got down him!.....Thank you ladies for your understanding of the situation.

***** 10 THINGS YOU NEVER HEAR AT YORK ROAD *****

- 1) "That'll be £2.50 for admission and 50p for a programme, please sir".
- 2) " I wonder if Mark Smith's here today, if he is he's very quiet! "
- 3) " I wonder who we'll draw in the next round of the cup?"
- 4) " I won £20 on the Golden Goals last match!"
- 5) " That's our second home win in a row!"
- 6) " Isn't the Match Programme excellent value for only 60p!"
- 7) Tannoy Announcement: " The Maidenhead line-up for todays match is as published in the Match Programme!"
- 8) " That's all the raffle prizes claimed today!"
- 9) " What a smashing Social Club!"
- 10) " What was the time of our 3rd goal?!"

SOME USEFUL IDEAS ON HOW TO SAVE MONEY

- SAVE 50% - ON TELEPHONE BILLS! (Excluding rental charges) - Make half as many calls as you usually do!
- SAVE 100% - BUS AND TRAIN FARES!..... - Travel everywhere by Taxi!
- SAVE 100% - PET FOOD!..... - Take your pet to the vet and have it put down!

TARGET EUROPE

I'm no racist, But.....What the hell does John Clements think he's playing at? As if we didn't already have enough foreigners in the team he goes and signs another one, Mr McNamee.....A bloody Scot!

Doesn't he realise that when Maidenhead get into Europe he'll be left with only half a bloody team! Surely he's aware of the rule introduced this season which clearly states that only 3 foreign players are allowed in each team for all European competitions!

Maybe HE has no ambitions to get into Europe but I can assure him the supporters of Maidenhead United DO!

When in a couple of years we achieve our objective by winning the FA Cup let's make sure we have a team worthy of our magnificent support, a team which hasn't been decimated by the withdrawal of half a dozen Spanish waiters and a number of 'See you Jimmies'!

Clements first consideration when signing new players must be "Does the player qualify to play for England?!" Then and only then will Maidenhead become a force to be reckoned with in Europe.

Come on Clements get your act together before Maidenhead suffer the same fate as Stuttgart! You won't find me travelling to Barcelona on a Friday night because of your incompetence I'll tell you that for nothing!

- Rip Off -

We at The Shagging Magpies feel duty bound to bring to the attention of all our readers the dirty, devious underhanded trick being played on you all by the Golden Goal ticket seller.

All visitors to York Road will have encountered this evil man and his despicable method of extracting a pound from you.

"GOLDEN GOALS TWO FOR A POUND!"

Well we've done a bit of checking up on him and can now reveal our astonishing discovery of his 'Sharp' practices!

We've discovered that you don't have to buy two tickets!.....IT'S A CON! YES, that's right....We mean it! You don't have to buy two tickets! This man's been cheating us all for years!

There really is a way of getting past him without having to part with one pound!

We can now exclusively reveal that far from being 'Two for a pound' you can obtain ONE TICKET FOR 50p! Honest cross my heart and hope to die!

Don't ever again be hoodwinked into parting with a pound, have just 50p ready when he blocks your path.....DEMAND only ONE Golden Goal ticket only....It will work - We've tried it!

There is another way of getting past him but we must warn you it requires a lot of courage.

Before you arrive at the ground sort out just enough money to get you in not forgetting money for a programme (which I'm afraid is compulsory to all visitors at York Road, we haven't yet discovered a way of getting past her without parting with 60p), carefully conceal the remainder of your cash in your socks ensuring that you spread the lose change evenly in both socks so as not to arouse his suspicions by limping. When he stops you empty out your pockets, prove to him beyond all doubt you've no money. You must be very convincing unless that is you don't mind getting slapped around a bit! With a bit of luck you'll get past him.

WARNING: The Shagging Magpie Editorial team will accept no responsibility for the consequences should you get found out. And children, please, please don't try this idea. Leave it to the grown ups. There's good kids!

FREE! GOLDEN GOAL WINNING TICKET WORTH £20!

You will require:- A pair of sharp scissors.
A tube of 'Prittstick'.

Follow carefully the instructions below:-

- 1) TAKE SCISSORS AND CUT ALONG DOTTED LINES.
 - 2) MAKE A SHARP FOLD ALONG SOLID LINE IN CENTRE.
 - 3) INSERT THE DATE OF THE MATCH IN WHICH YOU WILL BE MAKING YOUR CLAIM.
 - 4) WHEN TIME OF THE 1st GOAL IS ANNOUNCED CUT OUT THE APPROPRIATE NUMBER OR NUMBERS AND GLUE TO THE REVERSE SIDE OF THE TICKET.
 - 5) WHEN YOU ARE SURE YOU HAVE CORRECTLY COMPLETED STEPS 1, 2, 3 & 4 PRESENT YOUR TICKET TO THE DRAW ORGANISER TO CLAIM YOUR PRIZE.
- NOTE: DO NOT DELAY YOUR CLAIM AS ONLY THE FIRST TO CLAIM WILL RECEIVE A PRIZE!

WARNING! DO NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES CHECK THE TIME OF THE 1st GOAL BY YOUR OWN WATCH. THE TIMEPIECE THE CLUB USES HAS A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT MECHANISM TO ANY OTHER CLOCK THE ACCURACY OF WHICH CAN VARY BY AS MUCH AS 10 MINUTES EITHER WAY!

1	1	2	2	3	3	0
4	4	5	5	6	6	0
7	7	8	8	9	9	



YORK ROAD ACADEMY FOR FOOTBALLERS

REPORT in respect of ... MAIDENHEAD UNITED ... for the term ending on ... 3 OCTOBER 1992

The Grades used are A, B, C, D. In general, grades A and B may be considered to be pass standard. Grade D indicates serious weakness.

Subject	Examination	Remarks
Whyteleafe	D-	Had any preparatory work been done in the mock examinations? This was a truly abysmal first effort in what will undoubtedly prove to be one of the easiest examinations set this season. Pitiful and dismal.
Purfleet	C	Although this test was held in very difficult circumstances, the state of shock that existed after the poor first exam contributed to another sub-standard effort and another failure.
Uxbridge	B-	At least this exam showed some signs of an improvement, with a general will to do better. Over the hour and a half, there were disjointed periods, but the end result was acceptable. Signs of promise to come?
Boreham Wood	B	This was probably the most difficult test that had been set to date and you produced some very good moments and deserved the end result. Long disinteresting passages prevented a better grade.
Wembley	B	You were under severe pressure for much of this examination, but did just enough in sporadic moments, especially in the first half of this test, to earn a favourable result.
Buckingham Town	RESIT	Your efforts in this examination were disjointed. A good opening fifteen minutes and then your work fell away very badly and it was only a more concerted effort in the last fifteen minutes that saved the day and earned a re-sit.
	B-	This long resit examination of two hours duration proved extremely dull and tedious and was punctuated only by brief interjections of good work. Just managed to gain a pass mark in the last fifteen minutes with one good passage.
Abingdon Town	D	Last year's difficult test paper saw an excellent result. This year's easier examination produced a dull, colourless effort with little application. A very poor performance considering the standard of this test.
Croydon	C	When will you learn that these examinations last 1 1/2 hours! This one began at 7.30, but by 8.45 you had contributed absolutely nothing of interest. Everything was packed into the last thirty minutes. This is not sufficient to earn a pass mark over an examination period that, in total length, spans nine months. This wasn't a hard test anyway.
Chalfont St. Peter	C	Another weak examination paper that failed to produce a satisfactory grade. There were sufficient opportunities to achieve a good mark but these were not taken. Another overall unsatisfactory performance.

GENERAL REPORT

This term's results saw four passes and five failures, which is definitely below the overall standard that is required. The Autumn programme contains some very difficult examinations that could stretch you to the limit. A concerted effort all-round will be required if we are to progress satisfactorily, and improve on a disappointing first term of results.

Star pupil: Richard Elliott, who has improved beyond recognition since the start of the examinations.


Detentions: Mr Moyse, the examination organiser. Please reprimand the person responsible for setting these tests. Midweek exams in Purfleet and Croydon are ridiculous, especially when both tests with Chalfont St Peter are held on a Saturday. This is not good enough.

Mr Pearce, the examination overseer at Croydon for being useless enough to award a penalising mark against our lads. A visit to the opticians is strongly recommended. Farcical is not a strong enough word to describe the award. Almost as bad as Mr Bailey....

Ladbrokes

Ladbrokes Soccer Special

First To Score		WHAT THE MACPIERS RUN OUT OF FIRST		FIRST TO OCCUR	
Opponents	ODDS STAKE	Hot dogs	ODDS STAKE		ODDS STAKE
own goal	5/6	Evans		Proof of existence of Loch Ness Monster	3/1
Elliott	9/2	Free-kick routines	6/4	Life found on Mars	5/1
Laryea	5/1	Sponsors	4/1	Redevelopment of York Road ground	20/1
Araguez	10/1	Programmes	4/1	Whippet punters leave York Road tidy	50/1
Emmanuel	15/1	Ideas	5/1	McDonald or Popejoy get a job	100/1
Programme seller	30/1	Hot water	6/1	Jon and Aviva get married	500/1
Referee or Linesman	100/1	Match balls	10/1	Recession ends in Britain	100/1
Turnstile Operator	250/1	Steam	20/1	Muir controls ball with first touch	15000/1
Jon Swan	500/1	Golden goal tickets	150/1	Mulvaney scores in one on one situation	1000/1
Holder	1000/1			John Clements stops moaning	200/1
Mulvaney	5000/1			Wales qualify for World Cup finals	1000/1



ANONYMOUS MAN WINS LARGE PAYOUT WITH CORRECT DUAL FORECAST

- number of chances missed by Maidenhead against Chalfont
- correct bribe paid by Stuttgart to UEFA.

MINIMUM STAKE 50p ALL PRICES SUBJECT TO FLUCTUATION
ALL BETS SUBJECT TO LADBROKE FOOTBALL RULES

NAME		
AMOUNT STAKED	£	P
TAX	£	P
TOTAL	£	P

Dear Doctor,

I note that you are suffering from Readeris Veris Veris Strangius Letteri, a common complaint for the malfunctioning peons, of which I am but one of the many serving my Lord and Master, the most 'Excellent' Executive Glassman, Highest of The High and Stepping upon us lowest of the low from his vantage point in the exclusive box, priveleged beyond belief and all that...

But I must move on to tell of your exhorbitant space filler to the right of my letter, oops my guv's letter and its direst consequences if it is seen by my latest psycho-analyst, who is only now recovering from his trip to 'Paganost', and even I don't know what galaxy or toffee crisp that's in.

But I can tell you now that your magazine has all the benefits of a surge of neuro-plasticene within the cordial belt of a wallpapering merchant like this one and it makes me laugh too so what more you want.

The horrors of Bracknell still haunt, but Ruislip Manor and Petersfield are merging in my nightmare and the wonder of the away trip to Preston and Gretna is still making my mouth hurt with joy.

Despite it all I remain devoted to your sensitive shagpiles and I suppose I will have to come and see the team play one day.

Are you lonesome tonight?

Yes.

A bow from

peon

THE PEON

PO box 726, London E1 5qy

26.8.92

The Peon Saga



PART II



STARRING

THE PEON

AND STEVE BEARD

Dear Peon,

I am truly sorry that it has taken me over 4,320,000 secs to reply to your last correspondence. As you rightly pointed out I am indeed suffering from Readeris Veris Veris Strangius Letteri.

Although a common complaint amongst you Peons it certainly isn't from where I come from. Because of this - and from the fact that there is no known cure for it - I've been laid up for nearly two months and am now only just beginning to feel myself again. In more ways than one too!!

But, I digress. Since the last issue I have sent several of my underlings to study the behavioural habits of the ailing peon. Their report states that peons are very akin to amoeba in that they are microscopic animalcule beings that are perpetually changing shape, or, in other words, a worthless piece of shit which is normally brushed from ones shoulder with nonchalant brusque.

Of course, I'm not saying every peon conforms to the above, but most do. You might well be the strain that prances about in a flash Diadora jacket with pockets large enough to conceal the largest of mobile phones which, no doubt, is extracted with lightening speed and waved in the air like a greeting flag everytime a total stranger wanders within a radius of a 100 paces. But then again....?

It is possible that you could be a member of the anti-forward linguistic peon sect that flourishes deep in the middle of nowhere and does nothing. Their only claim to fame is that they suffer from the Speakii Reversii viri and stagger through life muttering such well known sayings as; Thaw a yllis rekouf I ma and (or rather dna) !io, Yllab, yhw t'ndid ouy kcik eht tnuc morf ereh ot modgnik emoc?

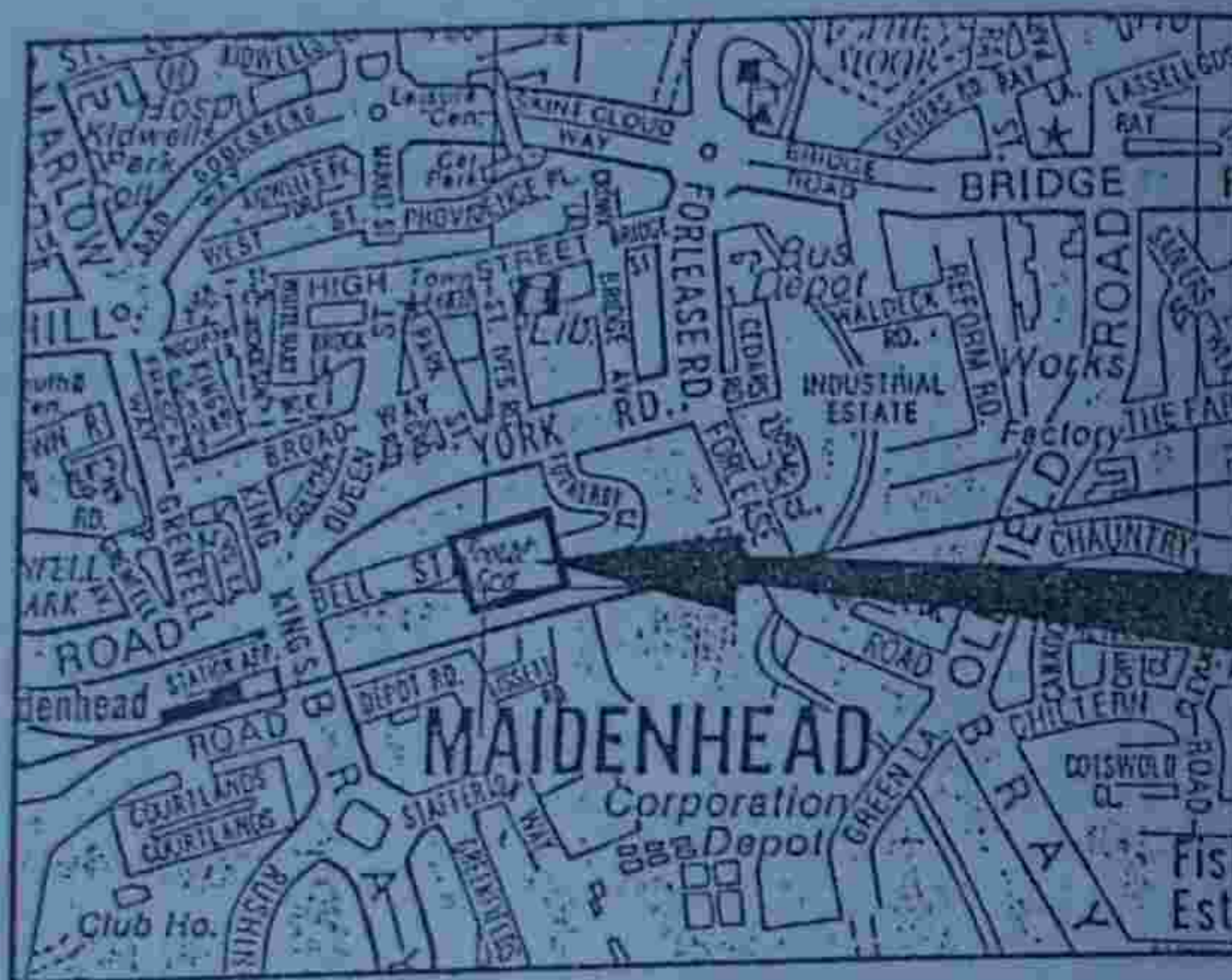
There is also a rumour that there is a certain strain that speak perfectly normal except they get confused when it comes to peoples names. But as I say, this is only a rumour.

One of the rarer species of peon known to us, practices the disgusting art of excessive beer swilling from a pig's trough. This, unfortunately, brings on a very severe bout of impotence. This medical annonimi is commonly known by the peon race as Toomuchtimeintheanchoronthepissitis.

Some of the more basic varieties of peon suffer acute bouts of a rather nasty complaint called Unsocialitis. This is were the sufferer does things socially unacceptable to the general public. One such reported incident was when a single cell peon urinated in a civic hall toilet because he couldn't be bothered to wait until an empty urinal had become available. It must be said that the above peons are very rare indeed and are usually of foriegn extraction.

But then again.....

SPOT THE BALL



Arrow denotes Paul's exact position at the time of his shot.

MAIDENHEAD UNITED 0 DORKING 1. 13/10/92.

The match was played under floodlights on a cool windless October evening, the sky was clear and the Moon was in its first quarter.

The particular incident we have chose for this competition is a shot by Paul Mulvaney. Not wishing to make the competition too easy we do not intend to tell you which half of the match the shot occurred, however we will divulge that it happened in the 32nd minute of the particular half. A further clue to the ball's whereabouts is that it took the ball-boy Mr Parsons close to 30 minutes to retrieve.

What we want you to do is simple! We want you to NAME THE STREET in which the ball finally came to rest. Be careful though! Don't overlook the fact that the ball may have bounced or even rolled a considerable distance from where it initially landed.

We're not saying that it DID land in a garden (No way, that'd be giving it away) but in the event that it did we also want you to give us the number of the house in whose garden it MAY have come to rest.

The final decision as to who actually gets the closest lies with the ball-boy and no correspondence will be entered in to. All entries must be submitted to Ray behind the bar of the Social Club before the kick-off of the Aveley match.

The lucky winner will receive a life-size PAUL MULVANEY blow up doll the ideal gift for any little girl! (Not suitable for children under 18 months)

In the event that more than one correct entry is received a tie-breaker will come in to operation.

Just complete the following phrase:using not more than four letters:

PAUL MULVANEY'S SHOT WAS _____

I THINK THE BALL CAME TO REST:

STREET NAME..... MY NAME.....
HOUSE NUMBER..... ADDRESS.....

PHOTOCOPIES WILL BE ACCEPTED - ONLY ONE ENTRY PER HOUSEHOLD PLEASE!

GOSSIP FROM THE DRESSING ROOM.

Reliable sources inform me that Mr. Mulvaney has offered a 5 pint (beer or lager) bonus to anyone laying on a goal for him.

Clemo has been seen snorting the players' smelling salts before, during and after matches. It's obviously not doing much good. Perhaps someone could slip him some Amyl Nitrate?

Some rather interesting matchwear undergarments have been spotted during the last couple of weeks. Here are a few examples:-

Paul Reeves & Steve Baynes: Pampers. (It's more comfortable on the Bench).

Noddy: Swimming trunks, although no one knows quite why.

Cliff Alleyne: None. The reason for this is a delicate matter and cannot be included in this publication as it may cause offence. The word "knot" was used but I'm not sure what relevance this has.

Francis Araguez: Seen grabbing handfuls of toilet paper he was asked if he had a dodgy stomach. He replied he used it to pad out his jockstrap.

Scouse: Hard to believe, but absolutely true, an all-in-one Teddy complete with white lace and poppers. It was stressed he would have nothing so abrasive as Velcro next to his skin.

Jeff Hamlet: A very nice line in good, old fashioned white Y-fronts, complete with chocolate trim!

Overheard in the bar after a 0 - 0 draw at Bishops Stortford:-

"Well what can you expect? Look at the back four, we've got a carrot cruncher, a bloody great Jock, a dodgy dago and Noddy!"

Extract from Chesham United fanzine.- T.A.BLUES.

THE SHAGGING MAGPIES - M.U.F.C.

For a small club this is a very good fanzine with a large circulation. Issue 2 contains a holier than thou look at their Saviour 'John Clements' their new manager. The 'zine' contains player profiles, letters and cartoons. It provides a good read, but for the price of £1.00 you should may be expect more.

Extract from Uxbridge fanzine.- ALTERNATIVE UXBRIDGE.

WHO'S GOING UP - DOWN?

MAIDENHEAD. - Possibly the team who played poorly last season who will surprise us all. It's hard to see them challenging for top spot but a top six placing could well be a shock to everyone - including themselves! One word of warning before we go there in September. Don't buy a packet of crisps that taste like tissue paper and whose sell by date was a year ago unless that's your cup of tea!

New coaching programme

MAIDENHEAD United's new 'Football in the Community' programme kicks off in just over a week's time.

Two venues have been chosen for the five-week courses and the programme begins at the Old Pals football ground in Taplow on Sunday, October 17.

There are two sessions, the first starting at 9.30am and finishing at 10.30am, and the second running from 10.30am to 11.30am.

SERIES

The courses are for beginners and experienced players alike and are for boys and girls between the ages of 12-15.

A second series of Football in the Community courses has been provisionally arranged on the new astroturf pitch at Altwood School, and Maidenhead are planning to run the courses on Monday evenings for boys and girls between the ages of 7-11, once the venue has been confirmed.

Once the club receive con-

firmation, the Monday night sessions will start on October 18 and run from 4-5pm, 5-6pm and 6-7pm.

There are plenty of incentives for youngsters and their families to get involved with the programme.

FORMS

Free passes to all Maidenhead United's home games will be given to any youngsters under 12 attending the Monday night sessions and as part of a sponsorship deal, Mead Garage of Burnham are offering a prize of a free VIP trip to a Magpies game in a Rolls Royce in a free draw for anyone attending the courses.

Application forms for the Football in the Community programme are available from Bostons Sports Shop in Queen Street, Maidenhead, Total Football in Eastfield Road, Burnham, and from Maidenhead United on matchdays and Sunday mornings.

Anyone requiring further information should telephone (0494) 441849 or contact the club on Maidenhead 36314.