

THE ADAMS FAMILY



January 92

Issue One Free



WYCOMBE WANDERERS FANZINE

THE ADAMS FAMILY

WYCOMBE WANDERERS FANZINE

An independant fanzine for supporters of Wycombe Wanderers F.C
This publication has no connection with the football club and the views contained within are not necessarily the views of the editorial team.



SEASON 1991/2
Issue 1

EDITORIAL;

Welcome to the 1st issue of THE ADAMS FAMILY a fanzine for the supporters and, hopefully, by the supporters of WWFC.

Since the demise of CHAI-RBOYS GAS the blues have been without a forum for supporters views. We thought this was a bit of a shame and decided to start up a new one.

As you'll see this issue is a light hearted look at the club but that doesn't mean it has to be like that all the time. If YOU have any views, suggestions or letters please send them in, we can't survive without them.

Basically we're not into mindless slagging of players, or the club but nor will we indulge in censorship of criticism because as we all know football clubs are far from perfect.

On the whole it's been a great 1st half of the season, lets get behind the players we have and march on to div 4.

Get writing and hopefully we'll see you again in February. CHEERS...

Write to;
The Adams Family,
Broddick House,
Brambleside,
High Wycombe,
Bucks.

Contributors;
(This issue)

THE TERRACE TATLER

THE MIKE PETERS
Twins.

Johnny Utah.

Paul V.W

Andy Dixon

All articles
copyright THE
ADAMS FAMILY"
1992.

Next Issue;
Hopefully sometime

FEBRUARY @50p
(probably!!!!!!)

Retrospective looks over the year are often "De Rigueur" at this juncture in time, however this (hopefully) regular column seeks to draw upon specific items either not dealt with, or fudged somewhat by the B F P and other media, i.e. the dismal standard of music played on match day, but more of that later.

All things considered it is amazing that we are seriously still in contention at the half way point with quality team performances being as rare as coverage by Michael Wale (wasn't it great to see synchronized chess from Reading or whatever it was when, by rights we should have been on!) Enjoyable moments have included a beaut of a day at Stafford while making sand castles on the "terrace" and having a good laugh at Westy's diving. The policeman as seen on Saint & Greavsie who slipped on the pitch at home to Col.U. provided great humour value but low points for artistic impression! My personal highlight was the announcer at Kiddy with his rousing pre-match banter with the crowd. Apart from firstly raising the crowd to fever pitch then mentioning the match sponsor over 45 times he promised not to reveal the rugby semi-final score then promptly blurted the score out - MAGIC! He did not, in my view better his performance last season when during the Gulf war he repeatedly played Land Of Hope & Glory.

Particularly gut wrenching was the smug grin of Scott Barrett and the woeful standard of policing against the Colchester version of the Mitchell Brothers (times 50). On an equal par with their thugs were the coin throwing Mafia at Boston who were apparently policed by 3 boy scouts. Its always with mixed feelings we travel to Boston given the fans Victorian attitude to long hair however the top rate burger bar and the quite majestic terrace do make up for it. Welling was a bizzare match, chilling December wind in early September a right footer from Guppy and finally Guppy nearly crossing the ball from the back of the shed and the linesman ruling it hadn't gone over the line. Value for money was truly given when over zealous frank discussion between Welling players and the officials resulted in one of the worst strops witnessed after a sending off, with the ball being hoofed into the crowd shortly followed by the players shirt, - a great night which even made up for the poor drive to the ground. As for Macclesfield, I won't even mention it.

At the time of writing things look even less hopeful (unless you're a Bob Lord fan), even with rose coloured spectacles on. We seem to be entering not so much a vicious circle but more of a generally pretty unhappy one. The obvious lack of confidence recently is as a result of the above mentioned indifferent performances and probably, more specifically a lack of goals compared to last season.

The most obvious reason for this is, our favourite tactic of getting the ball out wide is a non-starter. Most noticeably Col.U. & Kettering have been flooding the midfield and as a result our wingers are being marked out of the game. With very few chances coming through midfield other than a big hoof it is increasingly difficult to create viable chances. We have a couple

of quality forwards who did us proud last season, however even the best forwards can't operate with no service. Consequently when a chance arises they sometimes loose their bottle.

So what is the answer Well we at TAF believe that Blackler would solve a lot of problems. The lad is a doyen of subtle through balls to either release wide players or a forward, he gets his boots in and its a quality haircut he's got. The sooner we get rid of the Hoddle syndrome at the Blues the better. However at the end of the day the fan's team only plays on paper (Graham Taylor's quote not mine) so go on Martin prove us wrong - please!

Its also been encouraging to see the rise of Dave Carroll the man seems to have lost his flip flops from last season and now he's staying on his feet he is truly an exiting player to watch. The right mixture of grit and style in the middle of the park could see us in the fourth division and the trophy final (in my dreams anyway)

Very puzzling this year has been our lack of goals from corners, when you look at last seasons highlights (not Nuttells!) our corner power almost guaranteed us a goal every other game, - what has happened, any ideas

Of course I'm sure the lack of training has not helped with new tactics but thats a topic to be covered in another issue. Has anyone got a large floodlight garden

Whilst not wishing to criticize Paul Hyde (he's a big lad) one point other than the obvious is his disturbing tendency to fist people who he objects to. Now by definition this normally happens in a penalty area and if he continues to save penalties as he did at Boston then no problem, however I think that he needs to curb his antics like those at Stafford & Kiddy where he threw the ball away after a 50-50 challenge and proceeded to discuss the merits of over the top clashes using his fists - very disturbing.

One key point that we at TAF need to point out is that we are all strong believers in form - that elusive factor that seems to flirt with our team this season. Whilst we were more than upset to see Nuttall go many people point out that we were slagging him off last season - true. But by the same token this does not mean that Westy is exempt from all criticism just because he won us the cup. We shall try to ignore personal favourites and concentrate on form and of course remain (largely) objective.

This season has heralded a change for the TAF boys from the Valley to the Woodland. This has meant a little less chanting, more queuing for the tea bar and the toilet, more hassle from away fans, more old men smoking pipes and more comments regarding the men of yesteryear and how they'd play all over the current team. Of course on the plus side you get a better view and you can shout at the linesman!

The new season has seen, on the whole, most encouraging off the pitch where it has been great to see a new profile of fan emerging with the emphasis on youth. For possibly the first time a schoolkid can say they support the Wanderers without too much shame - great. Possibly as a consequence the away support has been unprecedented, but I'm not going to blab on about that as you can read about it in almost every program and Non-League mag.

Another off the pitch improvement has been the P.A. & speakers - it's just a shame that the records played are so poor. Surely the club must realise that the majority of fans don't want to hear 20 mouth organ classics or the Eastenders theme tune remix. It might be an idea to point out to the announcer that he has a P.A. as he sounds to me as if he is shouting everything anyway there is no need for this unless you are too mean to turn up your hearing aid on the Woodland! I say bring back the announcer from last year with his dry wit he uses to congratulate the ref - an announcing gem on par with the Kiddy M.C.
I'd like to leave you with some questions that are currently puzzling me - can anyone provide any solutions

1 Has Martin got a grudge against cool haircuts just because his own is so poor - witness the dismissal of Steve "rave boy" Whitby and Mick "Miami Vice" Nuttall also the ridiculous sideline Blackler.

2 Is the man of the match selected by sticking a pin in the line-up

3 Why do the Valley insist on appealing for "steps" when we are 1-0 down with 5 minutes to go - there's no pride in it

4 Why do all visiting teams feel obliged to say something about the professional set up at Adams Park. Is it an in joke among the rest of the Conference. Do they say it at Yeovil - probably not

5 Are the mascots getting smaller and why do they shoot better than Westy

6 Why does everyone get so excited by the sight of Brian Southall. Its only a tenner, personally I don't think the shame is worth it

7 Why operate a park and ride scheme, it only moves the queue from the ground to West Wycombe road. Surely it was only done to appease the grizzling local residents

8 Why, when everyone compliments Rod Laver on the playing surface do we end up playing the ball about 50 feet above the pitch

9 Who will be the first player to knock the Hillbottom End advertising off the roof with a shot

HAVE YOU Phoned the Capital
League 0898 Line ... 7

5 (No, don't Eline)

This exclusive Adams Family Survey reviews 3 evil men from the world of Football to decide who has sole right to the coveted "Concrete Back".

The Contenders

Gary Smith - Affectionately known as 'Smudger' Gary is a classy skillfull player who on the odd occasion likes to put the put in.
George Borg - Evil full-back who would stop at nothing to stop an opponent.

Les Sealey - He is NOT hard, however he is evil therefore we have included him in our survey.

	Gary Smith	George Borg	Les Sealey
The Subtle Foul	Has the knack to break opponents legs at the exact moment that the ref's back is turned. $\frac{7}{10}$	George Borg was NEVER subtle $\frac{0}{10}$	Despite managing to upend many Forwards in his penalty box he gives away very few spot-kicks $\frac{8}{10}$
Getting away with it	With his cheeky school-boy grin how could any fair-minded official doubt his innocence? $\frac{7}{10}$	Telling the ref exactly what he can do with his little black book is no way to escape a booking. $\frac{0}{10}$	After 'Accidently' punching a forward's head rather than the ball he always manages to shake hands and get away with just the odd caution. $\frac{6}{10}$
Reaction to Criticism.	Gary is so thick-skinned he never seems to be disheartened by crowds who doubt his very real footballing ability. (either that or he's deaf!) $\frac{0}{10}$	It was never advisable to criticize George - Many a fan who spoke within earshot had their ears burnt by a torrent of verbal abuse liberally scattered with threats of physical violence. $\frac{10}{10}$	Mr Sealey accepts criticism about as well as being told he is about to be substituted during a Wembley cup-final. $\frac{6}{10}$

	Gary Smith	George Borg	Les Sealey
The "Ouch I felt that" Challenge.	Smudge is a pro in this particular area. Never scared to go in hard - This man can crack Brazil nuts with the backs of his knees. $\frac{29}{10}$	True, George could go in hard. However his timing was not all it could be and he frequently missed his man only to slide unceremoniously into the perimeter fence. $\frac{5}{10}$	As already mentioned Les Sealey is NOT hard. $-\frac{5}{10}$
But can he take his own medicine?	Yes! Next time Wycombe play Merthyr watch Tommy Hutchinson fly in with a 2 footed challenge on smudge - Do Gary's legs even flinch? No! $\frac{10}{10}$	Turning round and decking an opponent after a hard challenge rather suggested that George couldn't really take as good as he gave. $\frac{6}{10}$	Les Sealey is a born whinger, he even complains to the ref every time he concedes a goal. Basically this man can not take anything on the chin. $\frac{9}{10}$
Total Score	$\frac{44}{50}$	$\frac{21}{50}$	$\frac{15}{50}$

Well, old smudge wins hands down with a very impressive $\frac{44}{50}$. George may have been able to put in a more serious bid if his timing and subtlety were improved but as Les Sealey is NOT hard he was out of it from the start.

Well done Gary, you really are full of the true competitive spirit.

Of course dear old Tony 'Badger' Horseman never even got booked in his day, oh no! He was a real sportsman, never complained, always accepted the refs decision as final. etc etc etc.



Familiar?



Un-familiar



Looser!!

PERM-anence in change....The Martin O'Neill Story.

So, it's been nearly two years since Martin O'Neill joined Wycombe, we've seen in that time many changes to team, ground and style. So I ask you, "How, in that time, has Martin changed?". Well, I don't really think he has. He seems to have settled down and appears to be the same man each Saturday afternoon as the last.

Well, it wasn't always like that.....
In his early years, Martin was a seeker, not knowing exactly what it was he wanted from life.

Below is a small history of the past, the past that Martin so seldom talks about.



Beginning of the Perm.

Here we see a mid-seventies perm that was to stay the trade-mark of Martin's career. Not many people realised that before Martin ever hit a ball, all he hit were notes, and sweet soul notes they were too. A job in the music-biz came first to Martin and the picture left shows a very famous pose that can still be seen on Martin's platinum selling album, 'Off The Ball'.



Hair-Dead giveaway.

It wasn't long before Martin got restless and realised that he had lost his Irish roots. Forming and singing for successful rock band, Thin Lizzy was a secret that Martin tried to keep from many people. Though the change of colour wasn't good enough to fool us, Martin, you forgot the hair.

PRINTED BY:
8 THE FOLKS FROM OVER
THE HILL & WINDY MILLER



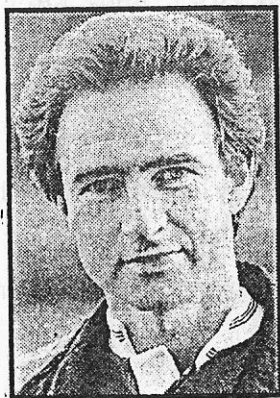
Viv Anderson, Martin O'Neill and
Peter Shilton all pose for a
monthly perm magazine.

The shock of Thin Lizzy's split came when Martin was found to be using more and more curlers.

After the split, Martin fell in with a strange new crowd.

But he soon found that he had something very much in common with a couple of them. This common factor was, of course, a hideous perm. Fortunately, for Martin his new chums enjoyed kicking a pig skin around and it wasn't long before he was a PERMANENT member of the 'Tough Clough Gang'.

The story from here onwards is common knowledge.



So today we are able to look at a man who has done it all. He's been to hell and back and the only thing he's got to show for it is a well groomed maybe slightly thinning barnett (excuse the blasphemy). So Martin, it seems that the curls are here to stay let's hope we can say the same for you.

(Pictured left -- Here to stay)

A-Z OF NON-LEAGUE SAD FACTS, FACES AND PLACES.

A: AYLESBURY UTD;

One time rivals, now look on them with a degree of sympathy. With the stadium looking more and more comical every time visited, and the team lurking in the lower depths of the Diadora premier, "the ducks" hold about as much of a threat to our local supremacy as, say, Milton Keynes Borough. Don't let them anger you, they are there to be laughed at.

B: Burgess, Dave;

"Chip pan budgie" to the fans, due to some well-oiled locks, people would always say "oh yes, Burgess, a true professional." But take it from me, they were just being pleasant, because Dave was awful. I loathed the man in a Blue's shirt. He often made the scoresheet, but was always followed by the initials O.G. Get the picture, 'nuff said, yes, Dave was a tragedy.

C: Cowperthwaite, Colin; (Barrow)

Not only has this sickeningly loyal servant got a silly name, but he's always crowing on about how he's witnessed all the up's n downs of Non-League footy. More downs than up's we feel Colin, especially when you'r sorry bunch get relegated this season.

D: Day, Kevin;

A man of pure greed, Kev would never play unless the price was right, and although he was never shockingly poor Wanderers fans were hardly in mourning when Aylesbury Utd, who else, coughed up £6,000 for the oaf. And to think Andy Kerr cost us about £3,000.....

E: ELDERLY-EX-PRO'S;

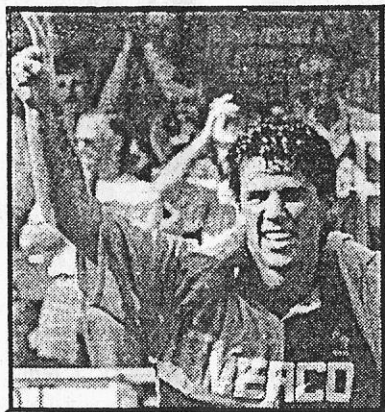
Tommy Hutchison(42) and Ernie Moss(41) are shining examples of this sorry breed. A common species in Non-League, they are usually woeful (bar Wally), yet think they are the Rottweiler's testicles. You can imagine the scene... Ex-Pro On phone to pro friend...

"oh well, i'm turning out for some "mickey mouse" team today. Should be a laugh"

Ever heard of retiring at your peak Tommy, Ernie?

Retire men-YOURE A DISGRACE! (F-M to follow in next iss)

BYE



BYE

Yes, there was only one Mickey Nuttall.



Steve Witby
Slough



Andy Robinson
Aylesbury



Jonny G -
Aldershot



'Bodger'
Piddington

Well, it seems that over the past few months since we gained our last piece of silverware, the Blues have had to say goodbye to a number of familiar faces. Don't get me wrong, I'm not suggesting that selling to buy and improve is a bad thing, but saying goodbye to a player can be *Soul*-destroying.

The saddest farewell came in late November with the heart-breaking departure of Mickey Nuttall. Mickey was, quite simply, a superstar, but despite that status was often found sharing a joke with a friend and the occasional Ref, none so much as the referee, R.W. Osborne, who was last seen at Adams Park in the Macclesfield game.

On the field Mick was a whizz-kid, enthralling the crowds with magic, that, in the early part of the season, had us think we would win the league. The only team able to do this now is, of course, Boston.

I remember the 'Nutt's' arrival in March '90 we immediately saw that he had style with mid-eighties Wham hi-lights and slip-on shoes. As time passed, Mick matured with age and was later seen to be wearing the more respectable end of the sports clothes market. Then came May '91, Mr Nuttall had turned into cat-walk material. We gasped as he glided across the hallowed Wembley turf in his navy blue blazer (M&S £49.95) and grey flannels (Foster's £12.99).

All in all, The Great One was from a different class. So, it leaves me to say to one of my favourites (obviously not Martin's)...

"Good Luck at Boston Sir Mick and to all our past friends, enjoy the rest of the season."

P.S. For all those over 60 Tony 'BODGER' Horseman has also left. Please stop whittling on about him and let's concentrate on our present stars.

LES PAYNE'S TOP CHANTS

Just like Top of the Pops, we of the Adams Family would like to present the most popular chants voiced at every game and who better to present this than Wycombe's most famous rock phenomenon..... but we couldn't get him so Les Payne will have to do.

As Les is such a clean cut fellow he would not put his name to any article containing foul or unruly language, so as most of the chants fall into this category it was decided to substitute all such words with "McKenna" - the Mr. Nasty of conference football and Altrincham striker.

We're sure you'll get the hang of it!!

CONT ...

1. You're "McKenna" Ah!
2. The referee's a "McKenna"
3. Who's the "McKenna" in the black?
4. You dirty northern "McKennas"
5. We all "McKenna" hate Slough.

That's all for now folks but look out for loads more fab chants next issue.

(And by the way why not pop in and see me on New Year's Eve. It's only rock and roll but I like it - shame no-one else does!)

YOUR MATE Les Payne.



Where's "Bodger" gone????

Saturday 9th November:

SCENE:....and Hutchinson dances round the Merthyr keeper and, yes, it's 4-0!! However not everyone is content.....

"Bloody rubbish Wycombe!(nudges mate)Dont know why we come and see this baloney, pay four pound and get four goals. In my day we'd pay two bob, or sneak in with Len Worley and get a proper result. six-four, eight-one, and no one would ever moan, because every goal was a cracker.

(Final whistle blows)

"Cobblers! If horseman would've been playing, we would have scored seven...."

(On the bus home)

"At least they've dropped that Westy, what's he ever done for the club-scored a goal at Wembley, that's bloody all. I mean he only managed 38 goals last season, how are we going to win the league if that's all he can muster. He's a BLOODY laughing stock I can tell you that, a real joker. He wants to score about 60 a season-that's how you win a league. Bodger would score 60-70 and still pay for his bus fare home, because he played for pride not money, that's what's wrong with Westy he gets paid too much."

(Next match)

"Kettering-who the bloody hell are kettering? Never heard of them-hardly the Corinthian Casuals are they-what the hell's going on O'Neill,....Bring on Westy...Bring on Glynn....."

FAN: "He's on you pillock, number 5."

"No bloody Terry Glynn! Where's Worley, where's Delaney?"

MOANIN' MAN-AT A TERRACE NEAR YOU-TODAY!!!!

THIS MONTHS PREVIEW

WYCOMBE v SLOUGH TOWN (01/01/92)

Forget all the talk about form going out of the window in derby matches, we need these 3pts urgently. Everyone knows a follower of the Wexham Park no-hopers and isn't it superb meeting them the week after a Wycombe win. Watch out for the classy Ex-Wanderer Steve Whitby and laugh at the classless Neal Stanley. SCORE...WYCOMBE 2 SLOUGH 0

BATH CITY v WYCOMBE (04/01/92)

Bath's poor home record should mean a fruitful visit to Twerton Park. The Wanderer's should be spurred on by the fact that a win will stop such witless BFP/STAR headlines such as "BATH SINK BLUES" etc, which close to the traditional "BLUES ROAST SLOUGH" or "BOXING DAY BLUES" quotes could cause mass suicide by the BFP/STAR readership. Of course a win will mean it'll just be "BLUES EMPTY THE BATH", but it's easier to swallow after a victory. SCORE...BATH 1 WYCOMBE 3

NOTE: Beware of the fraudulent steward on the main terrace!!!

WYCOMBE v SALISBURY (11/01/92) FA Trophy Round 1

Back in the trophy WE HOLD, a plum home tie against BHL strugglers Salisbury should be a doddle, of course it won't be. Expect our lot to swan around with inflated ego's, Alan Parry, to parade the trophy pre-match and attempt to whip the crowd up into a frenzy with another highly embarrassing pre-match rant. Expect a fluke 87th minute deflection to win it for the blues. Expect to the patronising interest of Micheal "the tie" Wale and his local news crew and hope the memory of what they achieved last season will finally kick West and Scott's asses in to gear!!!! SCORE...WYCOMBE 1 SALISBURY 0

WYCOMBE v KIDDERMINSTER HARRIERS (18/01/92)

Kiddie looked an extremely useful passing side at Wembley and at the earlier game at Aggborough, but away from home their record is v. poor as opposed to their v. good home records. This can be easily explained. At 3pm, or 7.30pm, or 2.17am if it's on SKY SPORT, opposing away teams, such as ourselves suddenly notice Kidderminsters excuse for a main stand are promptly stricken with laughter and pity and duly loose /cont

..../cont Expect,nay demand revenge!!!
SCORE WYCOMBE 3 KIDDERMINSTER 1

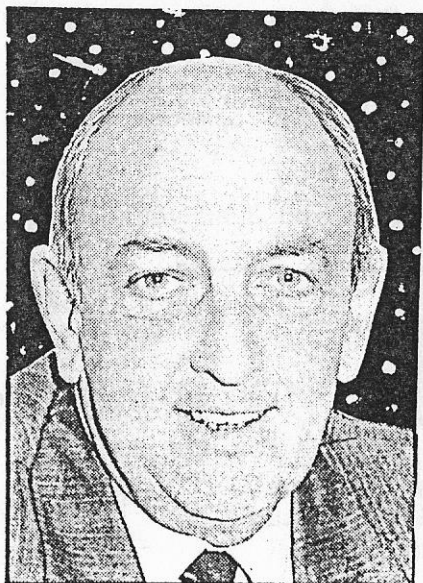
CHELTENHAM TOWN v WYCOMBE (22/01/92)

Worth the trip if only to see if they've pulled that crappy clock at the far end down. It was once claimed that Whaddon Rd. held 14500, they now claim it's 7000. So come along and make yo-ur own guess, it's bound to be nearer than any of these ludic-ros claims. Cheltenham's home record, despite being their usual lower than $\frac{1}{2}$ way down the GMVC position, is fairly good and the records show that it isn't the blues most prolific hunting ground. SCORE...CHELTENHAM 1 WYCOMBE 1

NOTE: Suprisingly Cheltenham have a number of fans living in the dark ages, so unless you have short hair and wear the regulation shell suit, get ready for some witless verbal.

MACCLESFIELD TOWN v WYCOMBE (25/01/92)

Come and see Peter Wragg's revoloutionary style of football involving crude fouls, back passes and a nine man defence from the 1st minuite. Become infuriated as Wycombe's shots are fluk-ily deflected, handballed or hit against every concievable area of the woodwork. Become further enraged at Wragg and his teams blatent smugness. Quite why teams like this get so excit-ed at drawing 0-0 with everyone, who knows! Whatever the result, just look at their fans and feel happy you don't have to watch cack like that everyweek. SCORE MACCLESFIELD 0 WYCOMBE 0



STAR PROFILE

NAME :- BRIAN LEE.

OCCUPATION :- MAIN DOME
OF THE LONDON
PLANETARIUM. . . .



IN YOUR FACE



PA;

People are always cribbing and moaning about the pa volume ,why? All it tells you is the team line-up.If you can't recognise the players by now you must be a pseudo supporter! Get yourself a hearing aid or shut up.

NATURAL BEAUTY:

Some well meaning conservationists say there should be no more building on the Adams Park site.Quite right!The ground already taints one of the countrys most beautiful industrial estates!

BURGER BAR;

A Merthyr supporter once said to me,"you'd need a second mortgage to afford your burgers BOYO".Well if you don't like it,you communist mineworker,don't buy it and don't come down here and blacken my day.If i wish to waste my money on burgers then i will,after all you wasted all yours on following the trotskyite rantings of your leader Arthur Scargill

BOG DOORS;

One of my colleagues has complained to me that the toilet doors at Adams Park dont lock.So what!What sort of sad case actually has a dump at a football match,can't you control your bowel movements for 2 hours! So what if someone barges in on you,have you something to hide?

RESIDENTS PARKING;

Oh sod off you moaning minnies.Can't you draw your curtains and watch a video or something?

Listen to Radio
5. at 6pm
Saturdays For
DANNY BAKERS
Sports phone-in
693-909 m.w

LES PAYNE LIVE
at
ADAMS PARK
on New Years Eve

Come and see why Britains
most unsuccessful rock star
is so unsuccessful.

Photos Courtesy
of...
Bucks Free Press
Paul U.W
and Michael
Jackson

+++++Sorry about the spillin kris i was ejucatud at Well-
-sbawn secundairy Scoool .+++++