

MIDWEEK MAIL

YOUR page four picture (Midweek, April 19) was yet another reminder of the High Wycombe that used to be; that us old cronies knew and loved, surrounded by the beech trees and the green grass of the Chiltern Hills.

They called it The Pride of the Chilterns. Now it's just a concrete jungle.

In the last 12 months we have seen an action replay (or video, in modern parlance)) of Oxford Road and Newlands being smashed to the ground... just like in the Thirties.

We hear the never-ending drone of the bulldozers and pneumatic drills as our heritage disappears.

Soon they will move Loakes Park, then we shall say 'good-bye' to our football team...banished to No Man's Land beyond Sands. No thought, as usual, for we 80-plus loyal supporters. There's no way we can get there. That's the last of our entertainment... to make way for another concrete monster.

The High Wycombe we knew has now passed away.

**Mr J. Brooks,
Radnage Common,
Nr. High Wycombe.**