

Meanwhile, I had difficulty investing in a ticket at the new Wycombe Wanderers' ground, Adams Park. I turned up with my son expecting traffic chaos and met with bone-headed bureaucracy instead.

I queued at a turnstile, only to be told that I had to go elsewhere for a child's ticket. I queued elsewhere and bought a child's ticket, only to be told I must buy an adult ticket back where I started.

I returned to the original queue and was eventually rebuffed with the news that I had to get a family stand ticket from round the corner.

I went round the corner and was sent back to the original turnstile. It was now that I was beginning to doubt my sanity. But no, as I looked around I saw other perplexed and harassed parents trying to get in.

Eventually, I was guided to the entrance marked family stand at the other end of the stadium. Here there were two turnstiles. One with a large queue and the other one empty. I went to the latter, and you've guessed it, I was told I had to queue the other side.

Fortunately, I had arrived half an hour early. As it turned out, I just got in before the kick off. The only thing that appeased my anger was an excellent game of football in comfortable surroundings.

Next time, perhaps, I will know where to go but I wonder how many others got fed up and will not return. Come on you Wanderers, there must be a better way to buy a ticket.

I HOPE the weather is good for the Wycombe Show this weekend. One person who will have her fingers crossed is show secretary Daphne Glover who bows out this year after some stirring service.

The indomitable Daphne has helped steer the event into a two-day spectacular. Show chairman Vic Lay died recently and this puts the organisation of the show in a quandry.

Both will be sadly missed.

Charles Mann -