

Blues have to create space

IT would seem that Wycombe Wanderers has proved to be less than fully prepared to fulfil its status as a Football League Club, as far as ground management is concerned.

Take the Davenport Vernon stand which has clearly visible space for many more spectators when it is closed for reaching its safety limit.

A club steward told me this is because there aren't enough crush barriers in this stand.

Why not?

It would not have added much to the total cost when Adams Park was constructed, and the need for crush barriers to accommodate more spectators was obvious last

season. Yet nothing was done, even after Wycombe got promotion. And no plans have been announced to build these barriers.

I believe the Football Trust gives financial help with stadium safety measures. If for any reason Adams Park doesn't qualify, can't the club pay for them out of its own funds? The extra gate money alone would surely generate the extra money.

My other complaint is that Wycombe Wanderers is the only League Club (in my experience) which doesn't have a separate ground entrance for ticket holders. If you have a ticket, you still have to join the queue (up to 20 minutes recently) with supporters who are paying at the turnstile. Not much fun for an elderly pensioner with

a season ticket.

In the programme for the first home game, Mr Beeks – the chairman – said this problem was being looked at, but none of the club officials I spoke to recently knew when. Surely it cannot be such a huge task. Meanwhile, ticket holders face the prospect of a queue – and no guarantee after 20 minutes you'll actually get in. If only the necessary building work could have been done in the close season.

It pains me to write this as the officials and stewards do an excellent job on match days, and are invariably patient with us disenfranchised supporters.

**Ronald Moss
Commonside
Downley**

We have the blues over car parking

I HAVE been a Wycombe Wanderers fan for the past three years. This I freely admit is not a very long time in relation to other supporters.

However, this season, my wife and I have started using our car to go to home games. We arrive at midday on Saturday so we can park in the club car park.

On two occasions we have arrived at midday to find stewards on the gate and a sign saying "Police notice – Car park full". Upon enquiring the reason why we are told "No public parking due to number of VIPs, guests, sponsors."

Now I accept the need for reserving a number of spaces for the people I have mentioned along with spaces for the club players.

But after the game against Gillingham, I find, to my surprise, that the stewards were allowing some supporters in and turning others away. Quite a few supporters who had arrived early had been turned away were now annoyed. Upon asking the stewards why, I was informed that they were instructed to let 20 cars in. I then got my car, which I was allowed to park inside.

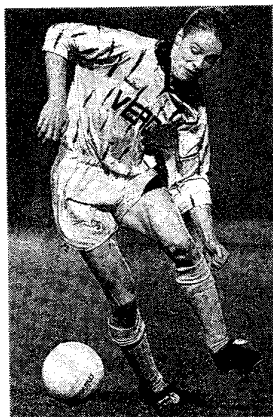
When I purchased season tickets for myself and my wife, I inquired about parking and was informed that it was on a "First come, first served basis".

Apart from the schools on Lane End Road and Mill End Road, there is nowhere to park except along Hillbottom Road, where the factory owners are now putting up gates, and residential streets.

Now I ask the question, if we cannot park in Adams Park when we arrive three hours before KO, where do we park if the schools are both full and we do not want the car towed away?

**D B Powell
Clarendon Road
High Wycombe**

'Gutty' drives me nutty



'Gutty': Winger Steve



'Slob': Striker Keith

**7, Kerr 6, Crossley 6, Titterton 6 –
Hutchinson 5, Ryan 6, Hayrettin 6,
Gutty 6 – Carroll 7, Scott 7.**

THERE seems to be a conspiracy to falsely make Wycombe Wanderers' players look unfit and overweight.

Readers will recall Blues striker Keith Scott was called Keith Slob by an announcer at a pre-season game at Worthing.

Now, winger Steve Guppy has been named **GUTTY** in a line-up in The

People newspaper (above). So what is going on?

Are we going to get more false insults like Matt Crossley becoming Fat Crossley, or Glyn Creaser become Glyn Greasy? And please let no one call the manager Martin O'll.

There's one consolation – no one will dare play around with David Titterton's name.