

## Wanderers need louder support

IN the December 9 edition of the Bucks Free Press, Mr Algis Kulliakis commented at some length on observations made on past and present events at Adams Park, with particular reference to the Martin O'Neill and Leicester City affair.

I would like to say, at this point, that I totally agree with everything that was said, purely because it needed to be said. That aside, the aspect referring to 'muteness' of a sizeable sector of the Adams Park regulars appeared a bit vague, which is a pity, as there is an underlying cause, worthy of a debate in its own right.

As I see it, the home crowd falls into two categories; the vocal hard core, and 'the rest'. Members of the former, by congregating together, are more likely to chant and/or sing, in order to achieve maximum effect. Such chants and songs are not being picked up by the latter group, and, as they tend not to be as vocal, nor as gifted with a powerful set of lungs (Pavarotti style), nor brave enough to make noise anyway, either as a pack leader or part of the pack, it is hardly surprising that the 'muteness' syndrome prevails periodically.

So, given a cause, albeit an assumption, what is the solution? Mingling of the two aforementioned groups, perhaps? Maybe, maybe not. Would it help if the respective contributors to the match programme and fanzine got involved, because both have a fairly high readership? The floor is open. What do you think?

**Adrian Donalds**  
**Cowley Marsh**  
**Oxford**

## Huddersfield fans disgust me

*Open letter to the manager of Huddersfield Town Football Club*

I AM writing to express my anger and disgust at the behaviour of your fans when they came to my home town of High Wycombe to play our Wycombe Wanderers football team.

My friend took her son and my son, both aged nine years, to watch the game on Saturday, December 10.

On the short walk to the ground they were shouted at and sworn at by Huddersfield supporters. After the game, my friend and the two boys began their walk home, only to be confronted by a group of grown men in Huddersfield colours, who continued to abuse them and on seeing my son (who remember is a child of nine) wearing a Wycombe Wanderers shirt (which, may I add, he is very proud to wear) they spat at the shirt and him.

My friend was so scared she came straight home in tears. My son too was in tears. He couldn't understand what he

had done to deserve such treatment from grown men.

I live five minutes from Adams Park and am on the main route for all visiting fans and never have I come across such rudeness. I know not all your fans behave in this way, but it's the bad ones that leave their mark.

Football is a family game. Wycombe is a family team, so if you should find yourself on the march to Adams Park again, do us all a favour and ask the animals that follow you to stay at home.

I look forward to hearing your comments.

**Mrs V Pearce**  
**Roundwood Road**  
**Sands**

## Oh Sod Off, Wycombe...

Many of you have probably noticed when walking down Slough High Street that while it is not an epidemic like Manchester United, occasionally you see it sticking out like a sore thumb – a dark and light blue quartered shirt with Verco plastered across it. Strutting down our high street with chests out and shoulders in, with a big, pompous smile. A\*s\*h\*!s! In early season I was in Slough, passing through the Queensmere and what do I see? A scumbag in a Wycombe shirt. I, of course, was wearing my Slough shirt letting him know who was the superior. This scumbag gave me a dirty look. I gave him a nasty look back and carried on going. I turned around to find Mr Scumbag still giving the evils. 'W\*N\*E\*', I thought. I'm not a violent person so I ignored him, 'ain't I nice? O what am I drivelling on about? Oh, I don't know...and quite frankly don't care. I really do give . I've really lost interest. It's everywhere – a disease, a forever-lasting rash on your television screen. Before long we will have Woking as the main game on Match Of The Day with 15,000 'Woking' fans constantly singing "Are you watching Slough Town" with Martin O'Neill refereeing.

To top it all the Cup Final is contested between Wycombe and, of course, Woking with full Stag Meadow at capacity with its green banks...still...grass. The game ends 6-6 after extra time and the replay is at Wexham Park. O Good Grief!...I can see it all...Ahem, anyway to the point. If you see these Wycombe scumbags, spit on their shoes. There, b\*t\*o\*k\*s to it!