

LETTER

Who wants a millionaire?

AFTER reading Tony Ryan's letter (BFP, January 23) suggesting the only possible solution to Wycombe Wanderers 'major problems' was for someone to come into the club with an open cheque book, I, as one of the richest men in Britain, decided it was just the job for me.

A chance to own my own club and get one over on my old pal Al-Fayed.

So I went down to the club to meet the chairman and directors to find out about all these great problems.

What a disappointment. From what I've been reading I was expecting to find a club in deep crisis, down-trodden, debt laden with desperate directors looking far out, a ramshackled stadium, and a team heading for the Conference.

Instead I found a lovely stadium,

a dedicated chairman seated by a lively and enlightened board of directors and managers. The whole set-up exudes style and class. What a shame.

Never mind, the team must surely be rubbish and the manager useless. So I went along to Fulham to see them get humiliated.

No, disappointed again. They were superb. Full of heart and fight and with more invention and ideas than Keegan's millionaires have had all season.

Then off to the Blackpool game. Brilliant football, superb entertainment and a great win.

But what a let down for me. They obviously don't need my money, they're doing very nicely without it. Never mind I'll probably go off and buy Belgium instead.

All right, I own up, I'm not really a billionaire (not even a millionaire), just a fan who is fed up with those sad whingers and dreamers who still believe in fairytale endings.

The truth is we have a great club for such a small town. We aren't Man United or Fulham or even Wimbledon and, with due respect to them, we don't want or need to be.

Still recovering from 'the Smith' we're doing very well, and, what's important, we're doing it off our own bat with style and pride, taking the knocks and rising above them. Surely this is much more satisfying than becoming the play thing of some billionaire.

Our only real problem is not whether or not we can find the money to win the European Champions League in 2001 but whether or not we can sustain the present set-up and keep the talented players and coaches. We have on average crowds of 5,000.

That does worry me, but in the meantime I can't wait for Saturday – come on you Blues.

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