

# MAD AS A FLATTER!

THE LUTON TOWN FANZINE

Issue 32

Feb 96



## LENNIE MEETS THE PRESS



Lennie faces the press to explain the Town victory over Norwich. But first he asks "has anyone seen Dave Kirkby?" (In joke, details on p3)



# MAD AS A HATTER!

THE LUTON TOWN FANZINE



292 Icknield Way, Luton, LU3 2JS.  
(01582) 573485

**Editor:** Keith Hayward.  
**Backroom Boys:** Phil Ivinson, Mark Ivinson, Andy Collon.  
**Executives:** Jerry Darr, Mark Wilson, Andy Overall, Mark Araci, Nick Gazeley, Jeff Smith, Steve Folliot, Dave 'even Gooch got 333' Kirkby, Paul Tindle, Steve Tyler and Chris Lennon.  
**Contributors:** Our thanks to Graham Sharpe, W.D.B., Phil Wash, Paul Devall, Andrew Maslen, Jon England, RH, Peter Holmes, K. Harper, Jenny Hartree, Mark Evans, Nicky Bush, Clifford Saunders, a Boring Old Fart, Matthew Howe, Tom Hunt, Peter Johnson, Bobby Payne, Kev Pickstock, B. Dave B., Kev Lennon and Ian 'haddaway' Davitt  
**Cartoons:** Brilliantly drawn by Ray Aspden, B. Dave B. and Adam Lloyd.  
**Action Photos:** Gareth Owen

All material contained in this publication is copyright of "Mad as a Hatter!" and may not be reproduced without prior permission. The views expressed are those of the contributors and do not necessarily reflect the views of the editor. Anyone who feels offended, misrepresented or misquoted will be given the right of reply.

Mad As A Hatter! is also available from:

**SPORTSPAGES:** Caxton Walk, 94-96 Charing Cross Road, London WC2.

**BRICKLAYERS ARMS:** High Town Road, Luton.

**THE CLUB SHOP:** Luton Town FC, Kenilworth Road, Luton.

## Subscriptions / Back Issues

"Mad as a Hatter!" is available on subscription at £5.50 (£6.75 outside the UK, surface mail) for the next seven issues, from the usual address. Please do not send cash by post, cheques payable to "Mad as a Hatter!"

Back issues: Issue 1 is free (SAE only), issues 2 to 21 are 25p plus SAE (Sale price!) and issue 23 onwards 50p plus SAE. Issues 10, 22, 24 & 27 are sold out. Issue 10 is, in fact, in some demand, so if you happen to have a spare copy.....

## EDITORIAL

There comes a time when important decisions have to be made, and it is fortunate that Westley and Kohler realised this when they did. Westley's departure just had to happen, and McGiven had to go at the same time, although we understand he didn't want to. The truth is that when McGiven arrived here he felt he had nothing to prove, and by the time he left he had done exactly that — proved nothing. As for Westley, he was a nice bloke, but a crap manager, and seemed to have learnt little during his time in charge. When asked on TV if he would have done anything different, his reply was that he would have asked for a 2 year contract. If anyone can figure out what difference this would have made to team selection or performances, drop us a line.....

The new era at Kenilworth Road was heralded by the entirely expected arrival of Lennie Lawrence. Entirely expected after Mike Walker appeared on Anglia TV the previous night ruling himself out of the running for the job (pity he couldn't rule himself out of that leather jacket!). From the outset LL was given little chance of saving us, but results have proved otherwise, and we are still undefeated (in the league) since his arrival — pity really that we had three matches postponed. At the time of writing, it looks like the relegation that was a near certainty a few weeks ago is something that can be avoided, and on Lennie's figures another seven or eight wins will be enough, and with twenty games left that doesn't look half as difficult or unlikely as it did at 10 out of 24.

What Lennie couldn't do anything about is our dreadful cup form in recent years, although it is quite possible that the humiliation we suffered on January 6th may just be the thing to cause a change in our cup fortunes. Come August, and the first round of the Coca Cola Cup, just remind the players of Grimsby, and it may just frighten them into beating a team of lesser standing. It might, but don't hold your breath waiting for an editorial theory to come good.

Now, on to an altogether knottier problem. We need your help in making a crucial decision. One of our number, had a slight mishap recently. Having been to some 323 consecutive Town matches, home and away, he was caused to see only 5 minutes of the game at Norwich City. He was then detained by the constabulary in cells within the ground. The problem is, he insists that his run of Town matches is still intact, because he was inside the ground for more than 45 minutes while the game was in progress. Not surprisingly, he is in a minority of one in holding this view in his normal circle of friends, and so there is a need for independent adjudication. So please let us have your views, and if you want to take the piss at the same time, feel free to do so. (There Dave, I promised I wouldn't reveal your identity).



## ***Welcome Lennie!!***

One of the problems with producing a magazine like Mad is that you always have the chance that anything you print will be overtaken by events. And Mad 31 fitted that bill perfectly.

Whilst we were all busily writing articles and letters pleading for Terry Westley to go and getting them printed up, our very own Santa Kohler delivered our Christmas present a little early, and Westley and McGiven were given their golden handshakes. Some might argue that far from being Santa Kohler he was in fact Ebenezer Scrooge Kohler getting rid of poor Terry Cratchet and Tiny Tim McGiven just before Christmas. I for one think Thanksgiving was a better time to have done the deed!

What of the bundle for the job? I wasn't surprised to see that neither of the old favourites at KR weren't in the running, Super Mick H and Ricky Hill. Neither have the pedigree to get the team out of the mire, and although they are lovers of Luton Town, it's not enough.

That the decision went to the wire between new incumbent Lennie Lawrence and Mike Walker was a surprise. In fact, watching Walker talking himself further from the job on the appalling Norwich-Bolton Coca-Cola match was a surprise. He obviously wanted the Leicester job more and was probably rightly annoyed that he'd been (allegedly) screwed by Leicester when they waited for O'Neill to quit at Norwich and slide into the job. It's always annoying when you go for loads of interviews for jobs and then after all the 'when you start' crap, someone else gets the job! We all felt a little sorry for Leicester when McGhee upped and left after he'd done the dirty in a similar fashion to his departure from Reading, but after this little episode, bleating of 'no loyalty' seem to ring hollow from Leicester right now!

In the end, as we all know, we chose Lennie Lawrence. Lennie is well known to us at KR, for a few years we struggled to avoid relegation and Charlton, under his management, managed to hang on too for quite a few years. You could argue that he was shafted at Middlesbrough. He managed them to promotion, and after they failed to make the grade and came straight back down, he was the scapegoat. Perhaps he was sacrificed to allow Bryan Robson to take over. The questions have to be asked, how was he to keep them up when there was seemingly no money? Robson arrived with all the fanfares and suddenly the cheque book was out and the team was strengthened. Moving to a new ground has brought a new pride to Teesside and again the cash was available to buy players, and then the audacious move to sign Juninho.

Now Lennie is back in an environment he can understand, no money and

another fight against relegation. No matter what he says, wouldn't you think he'd have learned his lesson? Or maybe it's a good omen for us? Lennie gets the push from Charlton, et voila, Charlton move into the new Valley. Lennie gets the push from Middlesbrough, a rub of Aladdin's lamp and they move into the new Cellnet Riverside Stadium!! Perhaps..... it's our turn for Lennie to work his magic, firstly to keep us in Div 1. And then the Kohlerdome!

At the time of writing we've only had one match with Lennie at the helm, all the Christmas matches being off due to the bad weather. Although I'm a bit sceptical about the Jan 1st match, as the thaw had even begun in sunny Flitwick and it's always warmer at KR! Perhaps a pitch inspection on Sunday afternoon or early Monday would have let the game go ahead.

Anyway, the Huddersfield game, for me at least, was definitely a turning point. Apart from the crap decision that saw Steve Davis leave the field early (I refuse to call him Captain Marvel because I don't believe he is — yet!) the team seemed to have grown backbones that they lacked earlier in the season. Although it was bloody cold I for one was proud that they put in a fighting performance. Once Marshall had put us ahead I was confident we could win. Both sides played some nice football, and I hope Lennie keeps it that way. When Davis went off my confidence waned although we were still ahead, but it increasingly looked like we'd get a thrashing. The mistakes started to happen!

I too was surprised to see Spider in the team after so long playing like a plonker, but he was pretty solid and at least wasn't found on the halfway line when the enemy attacked, unlike a certain Richard Harvey under Westley's three at the back system. I was also very surprised to see Bontcho and Oldfield as subs and even more surprised when they came on together. My lasting memory is of all the 'supporters' around where I was sitting getting in their insults and booing for two players at once. It must have been hard for their amoeba-like brains to work out who to slag off first. One twit that sits near me was calling for Oldfield to 'F\*\* Off' just as he began his dive..... of which we know the result.

The Christmas/New Year period hasn't been kind to us, no games and no good hammerings of the other lowly placed teams we should have faced, but at least they didn't get too far away from us, although we are still bottom. The wind of change has blown through Kenilworth Road, let's go back to the optimism that we had at 2.59 pm on August 13th, and let's hope Lennie Lawrence can get us out of trouble and provide something to build on for next years assault on the Premier League!

COME ON YOU HATTERS!

*Kaptain Kettle*



## WILL WE EVER BEAT THEM?

A Watford supporters view of our recent local derby, from Mark Evans, editor of the Watford fanzine 'The Horn'.

I think the Watford public is weary of the ongoing inability to beat Luton. The people standing next to me in the new Rookery were frustrated and when Moralee looked not to have the heart and "bottle" for the game we want to win more than any other, the fans didn't want to see him in a yellow shirt. This time Watford at least salvaged a bit of pride with their equaliser, and at least we kept you from going home with a win. "Spared the humiliation of another derby day defeat" said the Watford Observer.

Luton appointed a man not even the keenest of bods had heard of in the summer, and Miller, our goalie, was quoted in The Sun as saying he didn't care if a Luton defeat cost him his job. Terry Westley's gone now, but Watford spent an hour doing as much as they could to keep him in work. Luton were fired up, some of our fans were, but the team let us down again. Ramage has taken half hearted penalties before, when he stepped up to take this one I had my doubts and we missed the chance to equalise. Things were getting desperate and I heard the first "Roeder out" chants, then there were calls for Taylor to return. Up until Luton's goal, I hadn't been too fired up, but it was like the 85th minute penalty equaliser in 1993 and last seasons 4-2 defeat — I was gutted.

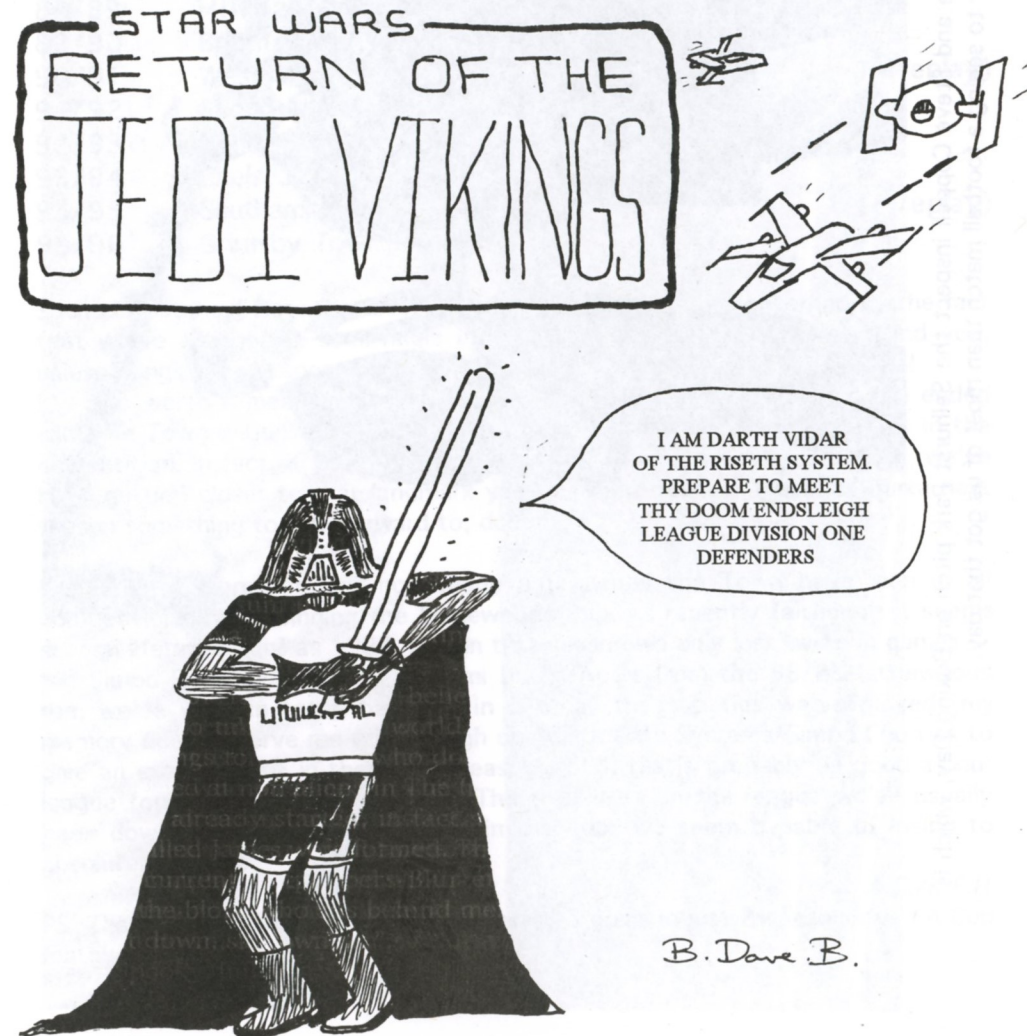
Losing Preece must have affected you. Although he was a niggly presence in our games he was a good player for you. Marshall catches the eye and the lanky yank in goal takes some beating. We had missed 8 out of 13 penalty attempts after the miss in this game, so it was true to form.

Without a big forward Watford lacked someone to support the mobile but slight Phillips. It was another frustrating and inconclusive derby. Draws are OK, but at the Vic we should make life uncomfortable for our hated rivals. The away end (*sic*) looked a bit manic with the Luton fans up and down all the time making their customary nuisance of themselves. I agree that more than two turnstiles should have been open, we want you to have a wretched football experience but not to suffer through bad organisation.

The rivalry looks to be as strong as ever, with both teams struggling it added gravity to the event, but without a win since 1987 in the league it's a test of our tolerance seeing you cheeky monkeys pulling faces at us and singing your silly songs. There are people who view the game as a chance to cause aggro. The Watford Supporters Club on Vicarage Road seems to be a target. The fanzines need the rivalry to add a bit of spice and satire (NOT THAT WE

HAVE MUCH TO TAKE THE PISS OUT OF) but it has to be emphasised that it is an important game, one to get passionate about, one to have a bit of a shout and swear but not to stick the boot in. I've seen some very feeble Watford fans bullied by Luton "Boys" and I'm sure the same thing happens to Luton numpties and anoraks too. The notion that people want to give each other a good hiding over our rivalry is something that has to be eliminated. Enjoy the games and have a pint but put it into perspective, we aren't Rangers and Celtic.

Mark Evans





Lennie and Steve Coppell inspect the Selhurst Park pitch on Boxing Day, which is nearer to seeing a football match than most of us got that day.



## OUR CUP RUNNETH OUT....

As most of us know, in recent years we've made a habit of getting knocked out of the cups early so as to "concentrate on the league", which is just as well as it's normally the annual relegation battle. But, what perhaps isn't so generally recognised, is the sheer style in which we've bowed out of the FA Cup each year — not for the Hatters the quiet, dignified exit or the battling odd goal defeat against the odds — oh, no. Since losing the semi-final in 1988 the record is:

<u>Year</u>	<u>Lost to</u>	<u>Venue</u>	<u>Score</u>	<u>Round</u>
88/89	Millwall	A	2-3	3
89/90	Brighton & H.A.	A	1-4	3
90/91	West Ham United	A	0-5	4 (replay)
91/92	Sheffield United	A	0-4	3
92/93	Derby County	H	1-5	4
93/94	Chelsea	N	0-2	SF
94/95	Southampton	A	0-6	4 (replay)
95/96	Grimsby Town	A	1-7	3

Such consistency! Note, however, that our expectations are governed by the fact that we've reached 3 semi-finals in 11 years rather than this lot. Mind you, unless things change soon, a place in round 3 will be seen as a good cup run! It's also worth remembering that our last two FA Cup games have both ended with the Town within a single goal of emulating our heaviest ever defeat in the competition. In fact, if you ignore the 93/94 season or treat it as a fluke, we've been getting closer to that landmark year by year. It doesn't exactly make next season something to look forward to, does it?

Finally, let's consider just how many cup games the Town have won in all competitions since winning the Littlewoods Cup, as recently (although it seems several lifetimes ago) as 1988. And in that season we only lost two cup games — the Simod Final and the FA Cup semi final. Apart from the 88/89 Littlewoods run, we've won, in total, barely 1 in 5 of all the cup ties we've played (my memory doesn't serve me well enough on Zenith Data Systems/Simod Cup ties to give an exact figure) in the last 8 seasons. Still, that's probably as good as our league form over the same period. The trouble is, in the league we've usually been down at the bottom, whereas in the cups we seem capable of losing to absolutely anyone.

A.C./K.F.H.

PS. There aren't many teams who concede 13 goals in just 2 consecutive FA Cup matches, are there?



## IF YOU LEAVE ME NOW....

Let's take a worst case scenario. It's May 1997, building work has been underway for six months on the Kohlerdome in Milton Keynes, and David Kohler announces that on it's opening in August 1999, Luton Town FC will play all their home games there under their new name of MK Luton FC. The Football League have publicly stated that this will reluctantly be allowed as they do not wish to jeopardise the future existence of one of their member clubs. The fact that Wyncote Developments are ready to start building a new stadium, to hold 15,000, at the junction 10 site does not matter to DK, who says that the club could not be viable playing there. On hearing DK's announcement, Wyncote joyfully announce the cancellation of the stadium building contracts, and the NIMBYs interviewed at their new branch of Safeway are absolutely delighted, saying "all we ever wanted was a new supermarket". Season ticket sales at Kenilworth Road suddenly slump, as those opposed to the move boycott the club. Luton Borough Council meet in emergency session to discuss the future of the clubs lease on Kenilworth Road, and announce later that the lease is terminated with immediate effect, and Hitchin Town Football Club announce that they would like to move in to the ground as soon as it is vacant.

Of course, we all hope that it won't happen, but if it does, what next? As already discussed elsewhere, a substantial number of Town fans would continue to show their loyalty, and there can be little doubt that Kohler would feel the backlash from the majority of the rest. But we already know that Kohler is not a man prone to giving up easily, and would, most likely, hang on to see out his dreams.

For those implacably opposed to the move would they continue to go and watch the Town, or MK as it will now be called? And more importantly, would they still be playing in Luton? It seems inconceivable that the local authority could allow the continued use of its facilities by a club that is not committed to remaining in the Town, and perhaps the lease would be terminated. LTFC/MKLFC is made homeless and ends up groundsharing with Northampton, in order to be close to it's new fanbase, but gets smaller crowds than Northampton.

Meanwhile, what happens in Luton? Firstly, time to declare an interest: I am implacably opposed to Milton Keynes, and the club going there, and would not be following the club anymore in that situation, no matter what it is called. So, I would have to look at alternatives. In that respect, I know I am not alone, hence this article. The first option would be to take to watching another club, but having supported the Town for close on 30 years, this is really a non-starter. Second is just watching different teams from week to week, but experience already tells me that watching matches without any real

feeling for the teams involved is just not the same. In any case, both of these just add to the expense and travelling involved in watching football, with the necessity of leaving Luton every week to see a match. The third option is to support the possible move of a club like Hitchin Town to Luton (which is a real possibility if Luton go to MK), but to do so would just be hypocrisy. The fourth and, to me, only realistic option would be to support and, perhaps, become involved in setting up a new club here in Luton, to replace the club we lose. This would still be a genuinely Lutonian club, and could realistically aspire to League status in the space of a few years.

Why start from scratch? Because it would be able to retain the identity of the new club as a Luton club, and attract the support of local business and local people, which may not be available to an incoming club. Because it would still be able to build on the history of football in the town, and most importantly, because it would be our club, set up this time to be accountable, not someone else's that has been taken away. It would not be easy, certainly, but it can be done, and has been elsewhere. Aldershot Town and AFC Newport are the best examples. Aldershot Town was up and running in months after the demise of the old club, and that is essential to preserve continuity and retain support. The Newport club is not such a good example because of their well publicised problems with the Welsh FA, which have given them problems over and above those of simply starting a new club.

The new club would have to be set up very, very quickly, and within weeks would need to have a name, an organisational set up, a ground, and a league to play in. The name would probably have to be different to the current one initially, at least, so for the sake of argument I will call it Luton AFC. The organisational set-up would need to be a board of directors and a secretary to start with, and could build from there, but the directors would need to be drawn from businessmen willing to invest to cover the starting costs. The ground is the major thing, but let's work on the assumption that Luton council would allow the Kenilworth Road ground to be made available to allow professional football to continue in the Town, subject to negotiation, of course.

As far as a league to join is concerned, the choice is limited to two. Both the ICIS (Isthmian) League and the Beazer Homes (Southern) League, I believe, allow new clubs to join without having to come through the feeder league system, and there are arguments in favour of both. If the objective is to attain, say, Conference status as soon as possible, the Beazer provides the quickest available route with just two divisions to negotiate, but it's geographical spread means greater travelling costs with clubs spread from south Wales to the West Midlands and the south coast to East Anglia. The ICIS offers much more limited travelling, with its clubs in a nominal 35 mile



radius of London, but has four divisions to negotiate to reach the Conference. To me the Beazer looks the best option, but others may take a different view, with the ICIS offering local matches at places like Barton, Bedford, Leighton, Hitchin and St Albans. In either case ground standards may come into the equation, with both leagues, and the Conference, having some arcane rules which the Kenilworth Road ground may not be able to meet. For example, the ICIS requires grounds in their division 3 to have covered standing accommodation for at least 100 spectators, and a pathway around the pitch! But realistically these may not be major obstacles as both leagues would probably fall over themselves to get a club from a town the size of Luton, and the support that it would be likely to attract.

Once a league has been found, it's just a matter of appointing a manager and getting the players and getting on with the business of winning games week in, week out, for long enough to get back into the league, and reclaim the status the town deserves, losing the tag of the largest conurbation in England without a Football League club.

Will it happen? I damn well hope not, as I want to continue supporting the same Luton Town I have now supported for 30 years, but only in Luton (OK, Dunstable or Houghton Regis would be just about acceptable). Could it happen? If Kohler's threats turn into reality, yes it most definitely could and, in those circumstances, will — if there are as many people who feel as I do, as I think there are.

Is this a sensible and realistic prospect, or has my tenuous grasp on reality finally slipped? I would like to hear your views, or at least read them, and would ask you to write to me, and let me know what you think, or even if you would wish to be involved in a new club. If you do (write that is), we'll cover this subject further in a future issue. And don't think that the fact that you may disagree with me means your opinions will be suppressed, as everything received will be published, space permitting, to give a balanced view.

K.F.H.

### CONTRIBUTIONS

*Mad as a Hatter!* welcomes contributions from readers, whether they be in the form of articles, match reports, anecdotes, cartoons, press cuttings, poems or whatever. While we cannot guarantee that everything sent in will be used, most will, so please send anything to us at the usual address. As there will be another 2 issues this season we need plenty of material.

## Songwriters Corner

To the tune of "Wonderwall" by Oasis.

Today was gonna be the day when we had to score a goal or two,  
By now, we should have somehow realised what we couldn't do,  
I don't believe that anybody misses the way we do, Here and now,  
Westley is finding his feet and the team never stays the same,  
Football, the greatest of them all, but he thinks that it's just a game,  
I don't believe that Kohler wants the club anymore, coz we can't score,  
And all the goals we haven't scored are finding,  
Down in the league it's hard to see we're climbing,  
There are many things that we would like to see you do but you don't know how,  
Said maybe, we need some points to save me,  
And after all, it was a dreadful ball.

Today it should have been the day when we moved up a place or two,  
By now, it's clear somehow that we should have swapped that bloke for new,  
I don't believe that anybody can save us from going down, Oh Luton Town,  
And all the games we play and lose are finding,  
The teams above just playing shit and climbing,  
There are many things that we would like to see you do but you don't know how,  
Said maybe, Lennie Len is the one to save me,  
Coz after all, he's got golden balls.

Nicky Bush

## A Grand Day Out (1)

Following our unadvertised 3 match mid-winter break we boarded the 0753 at Luton bound for South Humberside via Nottingham. An uneventful journey was punctuated by the unmistakable sighting of the one and only Gordon Banks boarding our train at Loughborough. Memories of that wondersave cam flooding back. Finally we arrived at the Food Capital of Europe just after 100, and proceeded to visit a number of very friendly hostelries in the town, prior to catching a bus bound for Cleethorpes — excellent value for money; can't remember the last time I got change out of a 50 pence piece for a bus ride. We then joined several folk from the Bedfordshire area in a segregated pub on Cleethorpes Road, and visited Hobson's fish and chip shop for the regulation Haddock and chips, and felt extremely contented. By now, it was two minutes past three, and for some unknown reason I must have suffered a blackout, cos I don't remember anything else about the day.

Steve F.



## *Down with McGiven*

Of all the people Westley could have chosen, it was him. In my opinion Mick McGiven would have taken Luton into the Second Division. He was supposed to be there as assistant manager to show Westley the ropes, as an experienced head helping him along. But it seemed to me that he was making Westley do as he said. The style was exactly the same as it was at Ipswich when he was at the helm. We would sneak a goal on the break, we sometimes couldn't even manage that being the team that had scored the least amount of goals in the division, then it was a case of "what we have, we hold", and nine of the ten outfield players were not allowed to venture over the halfway line. I wouldn't have minded if we had been top of the league, but it didn't work at Ipswich, and didn't work here. This had proved the case in the games against Leicester, Derby, Reading, WBA, Oldham and Watford, where we had taken the lead and either lost or drawn. Take Watford for example, we went in one up at half time, and in my opinion, if we had kept going we would have won. Instead we came out with only one intention — defend, defend, defend — and we stood off them, let them have time on the ball, and let them come at us. Once again we failed to capitalize after taking the lead, and let slip another three points that could, and should, have been ours. I am not 100% sure that Westley would have been a good manager without McGiven, but perhaps he should have been given the chance with the right assistant. Someone with experience is correct, but not a completely defensive minded fool.

Nice passing attacking football was being phased out and replaced with the big hoof up to big Dwight, with everyone else in our own half. We must have been one of the most boring teams to watch and this was all down to Mick "We start with a point, keep it!" McGiven. So, McGiven, I am glad you have gone. Westley spoke a good game when interviewed, and seemed to know what the team needed, ie. a replacement for Preece. Vilstrup may be a good signing, but perhaps we should have seen what Westley was capable of on his own. However, I firmly believe that McGiven had no place at the club and was glad to see him go.

*Jon England*

## **JUST A THOUGHT....**

Heard on the radio the other day that some bod had carried out PhD research into football fans, and had come up with the conclusion that most are fair weather supporters. Don't know where he did his research, but he was from the University of Hertfordshire.....

*A.J.C.*



Tony Thorpe has been a star in our midfield lately. He is pictured here in action against, erm..... could it be Ancona?



## Beat the Boo Boys

Is there anything worse than having some tosser near you in the crowd going "Boooo, Boooo," every time a player he doesn't like touches the ball? Well, there's maybe only one thing — loads of other sad sheep joining in. Where's the SPIRIT? The HUMOUR? Anyone who was at the Dell when we were 6-0 down will remember that Town fans at both sides of the ground were having a brilliant laugh, just singing non-stop and taking the piss out of the opposing fans in good spirit. Talk to any Southampton fan who was there that day — they were well impressed by our attitude. Yell something out if it's genuinely funny but, booing is just for sad wankers. Have a LAUGH!

A LUTON ELEVEN WHO HAVE (ON OCCASION) BEEN BOOED WHENEVER THEY TOUCHED THE BALL

Juergen Sommer

Julian James	Darren McDonough	John Dreyer	Mitchell Thomas
David Oldfield	Steve Williams	Chris Kamara	Bontcho Guentchev
	Mike Newell	Kurt Nogan	

Kev

### THE BULGARIAN BULGE

It's great to see Bontcho improving by 1000% since Lennie took over.

Or maybe his confidence has been boosted by his newly acquired nickname (see Spell Check Squad, p 21, issue 31).

## RAVING MAD!!!

Dear "Mad",

I would like to welcome Lennie Lawrence to my beloved Luton Town, and pass on this message to him.

I have very fond memories of our nights together in your days at Charlton when you worked wonders with no dosh and no ground. I hope Mr Kohler does not have the same agenda as the Charlton board had when they installed you. Still you just concentrate on getting my new love out of the shite, and if you are successful, who knows, you may get a chance to pierce my defences again.

Yours,

Belinda's Mother.

PS. Why don't you offer that nice boy Gritty a coaching job?

Dear "Mad",

Do you know where I may be able to get hold of Luton's home match programmes between 1980 and 1984?

A couple of years after moving 50 miles north I stupidly threw all my programmes out — something I have regretted ever since, especially during the last few years when I have been regularly coming back to Kenilworth Road!

A. McCabe,

2 Bronte Close, College Fields, Rugby, Warks, CV21 3PD.

Dear "Mad",

In issue 30 you asked for something on worst teams, and I have drawn up my worst and best teams since 1970. Fortunately not including the present team as otherwise the worst team selection would have been considerably complicated!

Worst team: Tony Read, Graham Jones, Bobby Thompson, Mike Keen, Clive Goodyear, Darren McDonough, Robert Wilson, Vic Halom, Steve Taylor, Ian Benjamin, David Carr.

Best team: Les Sealey, Tim Breacker, Steve Buckley, Ricky Hill, Steve Foster, Mal Donaghy, Brian Stein, Malcolm MacDonald, Mick Harford, David Preece, David Moss.

I have assumed a minimum of 10 appearances so as to avoid the Herbie Smiths and Paul Holsgroves. Interestingly enough, there seemed to be many more worst contenders in the forwards than defence, which is odd considering that generally over the years we have had reasonable attackers but been weak at the back.

One other idea which I saw in a Middlesbrough programme recently would be a poll to choose the best ever Luton player. The fans choice in Middlesbrough was Wilf Mannion with 24% of the vote. My choice would either be Bruce Rioch or Malcolm MacDonald.

Andrew Wallace

Ickleford, Herts.



Dear "Mad",

I've not made many games this season, only 3, Portsmouth and WBA at home, and Watford away. I took a mate with me (Coventry fan) to Scum, the first away one I've been to, he loved it and the atmosphere was magic, best since the cup games. If we had half of that aggression and noise at home it'd be brilliant. A good night apart from Trev's cardinal sin. From all the games I've seen Stevo has to be the outstanding player. He's quick, he can pass, tackle and shoot and he's hard. Great player. Scotty and Ceri seem to have given up. Against Scum Ceri had a few chances but seemed to lack the confidence. Scotty looked lost. Botchup, Oldfield and the super Scunnite can piss off. They don't try and we don't need them. They're shite basically. Sell them to Glennda please Lennie. 'Darth' Vidar Riseth tried hard but didn't do much, but Douglas looks shit hot, but for how long? Finally, 'Hell Tel'. Not fair really. He tried and for that we have to respect him. He shouldn't have got the job and McGiven was just a tosser. I was disappointed not to get one of the old boys back, Micky, Ricky or Fozzy, but Lennie would be the right man for the job. Lennie, sell the geeks, get some quality. I'm disappointed personally that we missed out on Gary Bull cos I rate him.

Does anyone know where I can get hold of one of the old blue Umbro shirts (the diamond design), size large, from when we played the derby on the last day at their place? Or any proper shirts that have actually been worn by the players, any season. Cos Pleaty basically told me to piss off the last time I tried him.

James Woodgate,  
Clipston, Leics.

*If anyone is able to help on the shirts, please let us know here at Mad and we'll pass the information on.*

Dear "Mad",

Or am I mad? As the magazine I write to is called a "Fanzine", then one would expect that at least a small amount of support may be given to the players through Mad as a Hatter!

Referring to 'Mid-Season Turmoil: Sack the Boss' (issue 31), maybe the Terry Westley/Mick McGiven partnership wasn't the best idea. Obviously it was not, but surely taking frustration out on the players of the team you support is not going to give them confidence, but instil a lack of confidence.

My main area of madness is the way Bontcho Guentchev and David Oldfield are treated, players play best when they have confidence and the way the crowd reacts to these two players will not instil confidence at all. Give people support and then see how they perform. If after a few more games then they don't appear to be first team players then that is up to Lennie Lawrence to sort out, ours is to try and be supporters.

Andrew  
Westoning, Beds.

*Criticism of what appears in Mad is fair enough, but as a fanzine editor I see it as my job to help people convey their opinions. If those opinions are all critical of players, then that is what appears. Anyone who wishes to express their opinion of how well the team, or any individual player, is performing is welcome to do so, and if it is written and sent in to us, then it will be published, subject to the constraints of space, and having a number of broadly similar articles. No articles are held back because they differ from editorial opinions.*

Dear "Mad",

I'd like to complain about the way our beloved team acted after TW's resignation. What I would have liked to have seen done was John Moore getting the team into some kind of order, while Kohler searched long and hard for a manager. I would have loved to have been bombarded by names in the papers: Ricky Hill, Mike Walker, Mick Harford etc.

I think John Moore would have been an excellent caretaker manager. He knows more about Luton than anyone, and is a competent manager as well. Okay, so maybe getting a permanent manager sooner is better, but what sort of job has our Len got now? A bloody hard one, bottom club, a load of Ipswich rejects, and no assistant. If Moore was given a month before a new gaffer was appointed, he could have sorted out who plays where, and maybe even got a couple of wins for us.

The thing that especially annoys me is that at the time Westley quit there was a mad rush by several clubs to appoint a manager. If we had waited, there is a lot of unemployed talent at the moment. We would have been in no rush, while looking through the many applications, while the team was doing okay.

On a final note, I'd like to wish Westley a happy new year. He seemed like a nice bloke, and a great youth manager. I'm sure it was McGiven's influence that led to certain transfers. It's just a shame that we were crap under him. I hope he gets another job in football (preferably at Watford).

Starbug,  
Bedford.

Dear "Mad",

This letter is the result of a long journey back from Grimsby in the rain. Depressed and disillusioned I'm afraid that this is the most inspiring that I could achieve. There I was on the long journey back from that attractive seaside resort of Cleethorpes, having seen such a "marvellous" game of football (please use the adjective as one does with Marvin). To make my life even more desperate I thought I'd listen to that fine fellow David Mellor on the radio.

Suddenly a bolt of hope hit me. Mellor was attempting to discuss the fact that FIFA are thinking of introducing larger goals, as keepers are getting taller (?). Thus games are getting boring as fewer goals are being scored. As I say, I was travelling home from the cup game at Grimsby. How many keepers are taller than our own God Ian Feuer? And how many mistakes did the usually wonderful American make?



Anyway, I must stop wandering of the point. I said "hope". A word not usually used by Luton fans. The thing is though, if the goals are bigger then our Bulgarian World Cup star, Botchup (notice the PA at Grimsby got it right first time!), might actually hit the target. However, something tells me that even FIFA would not be stupid enough to increase the size of the goals by 20 feet??? (Think of that effort against Huddersfield....) So maybe it was just a glimmer of hope.....

A suicidal who follows Luton.

PS: Could FIFA also widen the goals, or at least move them to the side a bit, then Oldfield might score more often. Wasn't his "shot" embarrassing at Grimsby??

Dear "Mad",

Isn't it nice to see W\*tf\*rd doing shite as well as us, although there is speculation about Mr R leaving and the Turnip going back!!!

There is a really horrible thought that crosses my mind every so often and it involves the match against the scum in April, and something to do with relegation, but I'm too scared to say it because it would be too horrible to think about. By then we should be well out of it, if recent form continues that is. 7 points from an available 9, that's well good, but it's a shame that Terry Westley couldn't achieve the same kind of form otherwise it might have been a different story by now. Although I didn't like him anyway. Oh well, better get back to the assignments, and preparing my 'Kerry Dixon is a traitor' banners for April 20th.

Nicky Bush,

Luton.



SEPTEMBER 1995; THE LAST REPORTED SIGHTING OF  
A CONTENTED TOWN SUPPORTER

## TOWN TRAVELS

With one away match still to be re-arranged, there is no guarantee that this is going to be a comprehensive guide, as I am only going to cover the fixtures already scheduled. The first of these is that at Derby on Wednesday February 21st. The Baseball Ground is now all seater, and the information I have is that away fans are now back behind the goal, and the game will be all ticket at £12 a go. The selection of pubs in Derby is pretty good, but for an evening game many will be glad to just get there for kick-off. The hardened rail travellers will probably be found in the BRUNSWICK INN, Railway Terrace, which is just a few minutes walk from the station. However, the JUBILEE CITY, at the junction of Osmaston Road and Russell Street, is supposed to be OK for away fans and families, and is right by the away fans parking area (note that the pub may have changed it's name to the Barley Mow).

Next up is the long trek to Sunderland, which could just be our farewell appearance at Roker Park. Nearest railway station is Seaburn, and suggested pubs are THE NEW DERBY, on Roker Baths Road, very close to the ground and very popular on matchdays. Alternatively, try the LA FONTAINE, 1-2 Queen's Parade, Seaburn, which is described as a snug, traditional, locals pub right on the seafront, with an excellent range of good English food.

The first away game of March should attract some extra travellers, with the opportunity to 'do' a new ground, when we visit the excellent McAlpine Stadium in Huddersfield. Although still three sided, the stadium has recently won a national architectural award, and holds 20,000, with the South Stand holding up to 4,000 away fans, and beer on sale in the ground! Unfortunately, Huddersfield is not considered the safest of places to be seen wearing colours outside of the ground, and the only pub known to be safe for visitors is the SPINNER'S ARMS, 100 Leeds Road. For families, THE ASPLEY, St Andrews Road is a large Whitbread/ Brewer's Fayre establishment.

It's on to Crystal Palace next, on Tuesday March 19th, and will hopefully be third time lucky at Selhurst Park. The prices for the game are not quite as steep as suggested in issue 31, but at £14 for a seat, it doesn't qualify as cheap. The area has quite a few decent pubs, and with those in central London in easy reach as well, there is plenty of choice.

Finally, Sheffield United, and another three sided ground and, as last year, away supporters are in the Stones Bitter Stand. The HOWARD, across the road from the station is an old favourite, and the EARL OF ARUNDEL & SURREY, 528 Queen's Road (corner of Bramall Lane), is a GBG listed Vaux/Ward's pub well worth a try. The more adventurous might try the TAP & SPILE in the city centre, or even have a tram ride out to Shalesmoor (on the Hillsborough line) to visit the CASK & CUTLER, which is very adjacent to the tram stop.

K.F.H.



# BOBBIN DINO ON BLIND DATE

THIS WEEK SOME LUCKY FELLA IS GOING TO WALK AWAY WITH A NEW MANAGER

'LO CHUCK

BEHIND THAT SCREEN ARE FOUR GORGEOUS LASSES WHO WOULD LIKE THE CHANCE TO MANAGE YOU

MY NAME'S NOT CHUCK IT'S BOBBIN

BUT FIRST, LET'S FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR LAST PAIR OF WINNERS

DID YOU BOTH HAVE A FABULOUS TIME, TERRY AND DAVID?

NO WAY CILLA, I GAVE HIM MONEY BUT HE JUST DIDN'T DELIVER WHEN IT MATTERED!

I WANTED SECURITY, BUT HE KEPT TALKING ABOUT SELLING UP AND GOING TO MILTON KEYNES

HE WENT ALL OVER EUROPE LOOKING AT OTHER MEN

HE PROMISED ME A NEW HOME IN A DOME

YOU WERE BESOTTED WITH BONTCHO!

YOU THOUGHT MORE OF THAT DOG THAN YOU DID OF ME!

NOT A LORRA LORRA LAUGHS WAS IT FOLKS?

OOO I SAY!

RA 1996

ASK A QUESTION CHUCK, LETS SEE IF WE HAVE BETTER LUCK THIS TIME AROUND

I AM A BIT OF A LAD WHO LIKES TO SCORE, HOW WOULD EACH OF YOU MANAGE ME?

WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT GIRLS?

NUMBER ONE: GLORIA TAYLOR

IF I DO NOT LIKE THAT WHAT THE LAD DONE, I'D STAND ON THE TOUCHLINE AND SWEAR

NUMBER TWO: OLD MOTHER ILLINGWORTH

STEP OUT OF LINE AND I'LL ISSUE A PRESS NOTICE SAYING YOU HAVEN'T A BRAIN IN YOUR HEAD

NUMBER THREE: THE QUEEN OF HEARTS

I'D LIKE TO RUB EMBROCATION ON YOUR MUSCULAR THIGHS

NUMBER FOUR: FLORENCE OF ARABIA

I WOULD MOTIVATE YOU THE SAME WAY I MOTIVATED CAMELS

BY APPLYING TWO HOUSE BRICKS TO THEIR BOLLOCKS

OOO I SAY, DOESN'T IT HURT?

ONLY IF YOU CATCH YOUR THUMBS BETWEEN THE BRICKS!

SURPRISE SURPRISE, THAT JOKE IS OLDER THAN WHAT I AM

IMPOSSIBLE!

RA JAN '96



## THE ONLY WAY IS UP!

When you are bottom, there really is only one way to go, at least until the end of the season, and with Lennie Lawrence's arrival things do seem to have improved, to the extent that the defeat of Norwich gave us a better run of results (P2 W2) than we had at any time in 1995!

### 23.12.95 TOWN 2 HUDDERSFIELD TOWN 2

#### *Lennie Lawrence's Blue and White Army....*

We were robbed of three points in this match by a tosser of a referee who made one of the most disgraceful decisions I have ever seen at a football match. He sent off Stevo Davis early on in the second half for making a perfectly timed and fair tackle on Booth on the edge of the area. The ref, who had obviously had a wonderfully clear view from about the halfway line had no hesitation in calling for a foul and the linesman didn't help either by not saying a bloody word to him. Before that it was total Luton as we dominated the first half and took a deserved lead when Marshall took full advantage after Huddersfield's dodgy keeper couldn't hold a through ball. Within 15 minutes of that tosser ruining our game, Huddersfield were 2-1 up, goals from Booth and Makel meant they took an undeserved lead (incidentally, did anyone else notice that as soon as Oldfield came on the opposition scored. Strange that, I'm sure it's happened before). The ten men then came storming back (showing talent I'm sure we wouldn't have seen under a certain manager who left the previous week) as Oldfield made up for coming on by heading in his first home goal of the season from a Marshall cross. Botchup then made the move of the match. He took it round two defenders before blasting the ball from the edge of the area into the top corner..... of the Kenilworth Stand! Oh dear, he just doesn't seem able to hit a moving ball, does he? Thomas played well for once and the unsettled defence managed to chop and change and were able to keep out Huddersfield for the rest of the match. Lawrence started our survival campaign with a thrilling draw, marred only by that wanker in the black.

*Beatle*

### 26.12.95 PALACE v TOWN — POSTPONED

Bastards. They could at least have had an early pitch inspection to call the game off, instead of waiting until we got there.

*The Original*

### 30.12.95 PORT VALE v TOWN — POSTPONED

Another postponement, and another away defeat, courtesy of the pools panel. Bet they thought long and hard about that one!

*Ashley Grimes Fan Club*

### 01.01.96 TOWN v SHEFFIELD UNITED — POSTPONED

This is getting silly now. Three postponements in a row — and we escaped most of the bad weather! Started to get Town withdrawal symptoms (desperate, I know!), I didn't think I'd be looking forward to Grimsby so much. At least they had the decency to tell us the day before. We're now on a 4 match unbeaten run — the best of the season (although technically speaking we didn't actually play three of them!).

*C.L.*

### 06.01.96 BLOODY GRIMSBY 7 TOWN 1

#### *We're shit and we know we are....*

The day had started ominously — a somewhat unpleasant trek up the motorway through freezing fog and gale force winds. Things began to get better — a hugely enjoyable haddock and chips at Hobsons followed by a few beers in the Blundell Hotel (where the brunette barmaid became more attractive with every round!). Even when we got into the ground things seemed to be looking up — the vociferous Town following of several hundred easily drowning out what little response was to be heard from the home support. How wrong can you be?!!

It should have been obvious — no Davis (suspended) and no Hughesy (injured) and as the players were warming up it became obvious not only that Johnny Taylor was also missing, but that Oldfield and Botchup would be starting the game. Oh, bollocks!!

The less said about the game the better. Suffice to say that the improvements that had been seen against Huddersfield were gone — Spider was back to his incompetent worst, Oakes was pansying about and contributing nothing, Patterson was playing like an unfit Peakey. As the third goal went in after half an hour the more enlightened amongst us began to leave. At this point the only real entertainment came in the form of some over zealous stewarding (Are you Cardiff in disguise?). Steward number 106 was eventually persuaded to f--k off by Town fans and Police, and Town even managed a goal as Dwight collided with the ball!!

Any brief hopes quickly disappeared as the Town defence went AWOL for the umpteenth time and Ivano (ugly bastard) Bonetti swept in on the stroke of half time. By the time the seventh went in over half of the Town fans had done the sensible thing and retired to the boozer/pub/phoned the Samaritans.

All I can say is that things can only, and must, get better — and bloody quickly. Although my view might not be totally objective (writing only 48 hours after the event) I reckon this to have been just about the worst performance I've seen in 25 years of watching the Town. For those of you who weren't there, I reckon that Botchup was just about our best player — need I say more?!? And it's made no easier when you're living in a city where both teams are having successful seasons (Nottingham, by the way), even County are winning matches and threatening to replace us next season. No, on the evidence of this game we've got



too many players who are either not good enough or don't give a toss. Get it sorted Lennie!!

Oh, the romance of the Cup!!!

*Pete H. (The Nottingham Hatter)*

### 13.01.96 TOWN 3 SOUTHEND UNITED 1

#### *Staying up, staying up, staying up??*

Well, after the thrashing by Grimsby things couldn't get any worse. Until I heard that Dwight Marshall was out. Great, we've lost, we're going down.

Well, back to the match. A bad first half, Southend looked dominant, but Luton fought and Thorpe had two chances to put us ahead. A one-on-one with the keeper, and he misses and Bontcho puts the rebound over, but with three minutes remaining Luton scored, and it wasn't a penalty either but BONTCHO scored. The bloke behind me was screaming that Bontcho was world class, and at last he had come good.

In the second half Luton came out fighting, Bontcho played a stormer and the win was deserved. And Oakes scored two cracking goals from outside the penalty area. The first went flying into the top corner to send us wild, and the second was brilliant, the keeper couldn't hold it. Southend hit back with a lucky goal and we almost fell apart, but we held on for our first win under Lennie Lawrence. Let's hope it can continue and we can start climbing up the league. The happy day was completed by hearing that Watford had lost 1-0 — Ha ha, you're going down! Another crap referee. Just how many fouls did they get away with? Ref, sort it out. Well, what do you expect, he was a copper!

*W.D.B.*

### 20.01.96 NAARDGE 0 TOWN 1

#### *Well, freckle my grunions!*

What a performance. What a victory. What a defence. 3 points that we desperately needed pulled us off the bottom for the first time in about six weeks. The first half saw the Town score the only goal of the game. From yet another Norwich corner, the ball was cleared and Guentchev had a clear run on goal. Instead of shooting, he took the ball round Gunn before being chopped down by Polsten — surely a red card offence. The ref saw different and only produced a yellow card. Guentchev scored the penalty with ease, for his sixth goal of the season (and his fifth from the spot!). The second half produced one of the best halves we have played in for ages. 45 minutes of Norwich pressure as they pushed for an equaliser, which never came. How we kept Norwich out I will never know. The whole defence received yellow cards as they made life saving tackles to stop the Norwich attack. A couple of the bookings were harsh but Thomas was lucky to stay on the pitch for his injury time lunge on the edge of the area. Our first real attack came in the last ten minutes. Oakes played a delightful ball to Thomas. His free run on goal resulted in Gunn saving the on target shot but

Thomas couldn't get to the rebound. Guentchev then had an effort that would have been the goal of the season. He picked the ball up, ran through with it and had a 25 yard screamer, that was heading for the top corner, tipped over by Gunn. The last few minutes were very tense. Unable to sit down (or watch!), the Town fans whistled for the ref to blow up. Norwich continued to press forward and had a fierce shot deflected wide and a free kick on the edge of the area thankfully held by Feuer right on the line. The ref did his best to aid Norwich and gave them a free kick every time Robert 'Ginola' Fleck dived when challenged. At full time, the news came through on the scoreboard that the scum had lost. At the time we didn't know it wasn't true and a joyous 'Watford, bottom of the league' chant rang out from the Town contingent.

Kept up my unfortunate 'first in the ground' record (unfortunate in the way we had lost 6-0 and 7-1 to Southampton and Grimsby to name but two of the times I've been first in), so didn't have a lot of hope this time round. However, the players were superb, the fans were superb and the performance was superb. A great victory to give us the first back to back victories of the season, and keep us unbeaten (in the league) under Lennie Lawrence. We also now have an unblemished record in East Anglia — Norwich, Ipswich and Southend, all 1-0. So, DK, forget Milton Keynes or the Luton Hoo site, why don't we move to East Anglia — we'd be brilliant!

One more thing, Anglia TV show themselves to be even more stupid than usual. They have a 'local' derby in Norwich v Luton, but decide to show Leicester v Sunderland instead. Maybe Luton wasn't far enough away from the Anglia region for their liking — another example of them alienating us.

Anyway, all credit to the players (especially the defence) in a well appreciated performance, and a superb day out.

*Beatle*

### 27.01.96 PALACE v TOWN — POSTPONED (AGAIN)

This is getting to be a habit, but at least this time most of us were able to find out the game was off before we left home. And, ironically, this time Palace had covered the pitch to try and get the match played. Ho hum.

*K.F.H.*

### 31.01.96 TOWN 1 SHEFFIELD UNITED 0

This was a case of the result being much better than the performance. Oakes had a really good game until he injured himself, and Botchup seems to improve with every match, but still needs a dead ball before he can score goals (the one against Southend must have been a fluke). The defence held on, despite the re-organisation when Marv went off, to get the Town another vital three points. After three wins out of three, Lennie must be a strong contender for the divisional manager of the month award, if the panel who select it can see that far down the table. Out of the bottom three and above Watford — it's great!

*K.F.H.*



## Mid Season Turmoil — A Response

I am bored so you are going to suffer. I am listening to England failing to have go at a 'gettable' total in Port Elizabeth and wondering why we cannot have the same weather at Port Vale. At least we got plenty of notice of this postponement; Ron Noades take note.

I have decided to respond in kind, to the unwarranted vitriol dished out to certain players in your last issue by 'Beagle'. My summary would run like this:

DO NOT slag off players/the team while the match is in progress because it reduces the possibility of a comeback. Use home to Tranmere (0-1, 1-1, 1-2, 2-2, 3-2) this season and home to Stoke City (0-1, 0-2, 1-2, 2-2, 3-2, 4-2, 5-2, 6-2) two years ago as examples. You can only decide that the whole performance is poor after the final whistle.

DO NOT slag off individuals simply because they are not Pele. Players who do not try and show no aggression, like Oakes and Guentchev, deserve a dig. Players who run their nuts off despite limited ability, like Oldfield and Alexander, deserve encouragement.

Mr. Beagle (if I may presume gender) is one of a number of people who made up their minds very quickly regarding the respective talents of Steve Davis and Gavin Johnson. While I do not doubt the intrinsic fitness and determination of our new captain, his passing and positional sense fall somewhat behind his heading and dribbling ability. Until the player or his manager decide whether he is a centreback or central midfielder, I am afraid the man is a suspect selection. I would like to see him fill Gary Waddock's shoes with added shooting powers. Waddock himself cannot be faulted within the confines of his limited skill. As for Gavin Johnson, he has only started five games out of twenty-eight. How can anyone make a realistic assessment of a player who has not had a regular place in a side which is not playing well as a unit.

Which brings me to the system. My, admittedly simplistic, belief is this: the playing surface for Association Football is a quadrilateral, therefore the playing formation should be even sided. This means that you are 4-4-2 when defending and 2-4-4 when attacking. The side Luton have been playing has either been too defensive (5-3-2) with an extra player at the back, who usually just obstructs everyone else, and no support up front; or tight in midfield (3-5-2) with huge gaps behind the wing-backs (sic) and still no support up front.

I agree with Terry Westley that Richard Harvey is good going forward, but what our ex-manager seemed to miss was that he got forward better from a

flat back four. Last years back four were very good and should have been used as the basis for this seasons challenge. Julian James is out of favour with the management (after all, they know more between them than the six thousand regular home supporters) and if you refer to the cutting from the Milton Keynes Citizen (*elsewhere in this issue*) you will see that he is now performing in a different cabaret!

A quick note on Tony Thorpe — brilliant. The only player on the books who can trap a ball, this man must start every game and his movement off the ball should be held up as an example to all players, especially Oakes.

On the squad in general, we have enough professionals to field three teams! This makes a farce of the efforts Messrs Kohler and Pleat made to reduce the wage bill. Another general rule should be no foreigners. What a waste of money. It would have been a tragedy if we had lost Feuer (Note that English speaking foreigners have a distinct advantage) due to over £300,000 spent needlessly on Vilstrup and Riseth. Mr. Westley used "finding it difficult to settle" as an excuse for Guentchev's lacklustre displays. Very few foreigners ever really settle, either in the social context or the football context. Watching Johnny Vilstrup zig-zag about the pitch chasing shadows, when all he wants is the ball at his feet, is lachrymatory (*even English speakers could have a problem with that one - Ed*).

Finally, here is my assessment of individual squad members:

1. First teamers, do not sell —  
Feuer, James\*, Harvey, M. Johnson, Hughes, Thorpe, Taylor, Marshall.  
(\* should be captain)
2. Youngsters, do not sell —  
Chenery, Greene, Douglas, Woodsford, K. Davis, Evers, Skelton, Simpson, Power, McLaren.
3. Squad players, do not sell all of them! —  
S. Davis, Patterson, Alexander, Waddock, Oldfield, Barber, Jones.  
(*Interesting to note two of them have already left*)
4. Make me an offer, would not be missed —  
Vilstrup, Guentchev, Riseth, G. Johnson, Linton, Thomas, Oakes, Peake.

This is hard on Peake, but we cannot keep him forever, even if he was outstanding at Stoke. Oakes has had plenty of chances and failed to perform consistently. Thomas is half the player Richard Harvey is. I would keep promising youngsters ahead of squad players because otherwise there is no point in having a youth policy.

Clifford Saunders





Above: John Taylor shoots in a rare Town attack at Norwich.

Below: Wayne Turner congratulates Scott Oakes on a Town victory.



## Westley's Logic

Terry Westley has long gone, sacked after the humiliation we suffered when we played Portsmouth. But why was he sacked? The answer is down to Westley's logic, well, what he had of it. There are many examples shown to prove the incompetence of our ex-manager. For example:

First of all, he drops one of our best defenders at the start of the season, and only plays him when his favourite players are injured. Julian James didn't get a proper game this season until November, 3 months later than when he should have been playing. In the games he did play, Jules showed his qualities as a defender, so what did Westley do? Yes, you've guessed it, he dropped James from the team. Very sensible.

Another example comes with Mitchell Thomas. At the start of the season he showed us all how crap he really is, and was dropped (although it was partially down to injury). Thomas then hardly gets a game in the reserves but, against Portsmouth he straight back as a sub. Westley still hadn't learnt after four months that Thomas is crap and doesn't deserve to play for the Town (We are still open to offers for him, Wednesday. Please help us to get rid of him).

However, the best example was shown with Tony Thorpe. He was our best player when we played Tranmere and Wolves, so what was his reward? Yep, he was dropped to the subs bench against Portsmouth and replaced by John Taylor. And, when he came on in that match, he was our best player and showed some flair up front. What does that tell us about Westley's logic? Simple, Hell Tel hasn't got any (well, none that makes any sense). How does Westley expect it to reflect on the players if the message is (in Thorpe's case) "If you play well, you get dropped." If anything, it's going to affect the players and that's why we are bottom at the moment.

But at least we've got rid of Westley now, rather than later so it gives Lennie the chance to retrieve the situation and pull us clear of trouble before it's too late. However, if the worst comes to the worst and we do sink to the lowly depths of Division 2, then there is only one man (and his assistant) we can blame.

*Beatle*



## I'M ONLY DREAMING!

I had a weird dream the other night — Luton were at home to Arbroath in the cup (well, it was a dream) and Scotty scores a wonder goal. The crowd celebrate by holding lit beacons. Sadly, Arbroath equalise so we all go to Scotland for the replay. The only goal — another wonder goal by Scotty, sees Master Oakes race towards the Town following.... and from his pocket produces a cigarette lighter and, beaming, holds the flame up to salute the travelling faithful. Shite dream, I know, but an awesome way of celebrating a goal.

*The Dreamer*

• Have any of our other readers had bizzare dreams about the Town? Maybe Marvin cleaning your windows with spray glue, or Trevor Peake teaching maths in the Arndale. Write 'em down (but keep 'em clean-ish) and send 'em in.....

## A Grand Day Out (2)

It was an odd experience, waking up from a bad dream like that. Especially waking up on a bus between Grimsby and Cleethorpes. And it had been an odd dream. I had swigged a drink or two, and been tapped and spiled, hidden in a royal Oak tree, had a leaking boot and been given food, although that was Hobson's choice. And even stranger, I had some strange idea that an old Luton shop, Blundell's, had been razed to the ground and turned into a park. But there I was on the bus, arriving at it's terminus in Cleethorpes, and it was 5 o'clock on a Saturday afternoon in winter, and already dark. Heading home seemed to be the best idea, so I made my way to the railway station. There was a bar at the station, so I had a quick pint before catching a train, and was surprised to meet several friends (and Dave) in the bar, and on the train. Steve had brought a carry-out from a local off licence, so we passed the time on route with beer and conversation. After changing trains at Doncaster, we sped on to Derby, and on arrival there finished the beer. But we were able to top-up at The Brunswick before travelling back to Luton. On our return we needed re-assurance that all was well, and had to check a nearby hostelry. Apart from some strange comments (which may have been a mixture of sympathy and blatant piss-taking) all was normal. We all agreed that, apart from our apparently shared strange experiences, it had been a grand day out.

*Ken Ross*

## The David Oldfield Incident

At the Stoke City training session on 4th November 1995, (you know the one - when they had 11 players in Town shirts on the opposite side to them imitating us) I was subjected to a barrage of abuse as 70 minutes approached. The event that caused this was the substitution of David Oldfield in place of Johnny Vilstrup. I, like many others I hasten to add, booed David Oldfield as he came onto the pitch, for the obvious reason — that being he's crap. The bloke sitting in front of me turned round and started having a go at me, "Why are you booing him?", "You haven't given him a chance yet", etc, etc..... A heated argument followed for a number of minutes while I gave my reasons for disliking him and the bloke having another go at me for saying why I disliked him. Afterwards, I realised that the bloke must have been loony as he said he had seen every Town game this season and he still thought David Oldfield was a good player (you can't get much more senile than that). I then made a bet with him; if Oldfield turns this game around then I would be his number one fan FOR LIFE. This was an extremely safe bet as I had no chance of losing. Indeed, it lasted all of 30 seconds as Stoke scored their second, third and eventually fourth and fifth goals. But, in the hope that he's reading this, here's a message to that tosser who tried to defend Oldfield at the Stoke match (in the seats, 3 rows up from the front):

"Do you still think Oldfield is as good as you said he was, and if the answer is yes I want to see evidence of this being the case. If you still wish to argue that Oldfield is allegedly good, then you are an even bigger twat than I originally thought."

Any answer from you I'd be happy to read if you send it to the Mad as a Hatter! address.

By the way, you have to admit that I did have a fully justified argument saying that Oldfield is crap. It is, after all, the truth.

*Beatle*

*Ed's note: If the individual that this torrent of abuse is aimed at would care to respond with a defence if David Oldfield (and a torrent of abuse in return, if you feel so inclined), put it in writing and it will appear in our next issue. Just send it to the usual address.*

## EXILED HATTERS FAN?

If you are an exile, you'll want to keep up to date with what's going on at Kenilworth Road, and with Hatters Matters you can do just that. Hatters Matters is a monthly newsletter designed specifically for the exiled fan, and provides all the news that you won't find on teletext.

To subscribe for one year (12 issues) send a cheque for £5 (payable to Hatters Matters) to: Hatters Matters, 292 Icknield Way, Luton, LU3 2JS. Or just send an SAE for a free sample copy.



# SHORT CUTS

**Footballing Neutral:** "So how was your season?"  
**Luton Fan:** "Well, we finished bottom of the league by 16 points, had the worst disciplinary record of any team since records began, sacked five managers, half the team failed the drugs test, two stands burned down and we had to share our ground with Aylesbury. Our chairman and the entire board are on remand awaiting charges of embezzling the club's money and the club mascot, Bunny The Mad Hatter, died of myxomatosis. But we beat Watford 1-0 away and 3-1 at home, so it was fuckin' brilliant!"

HERE IS NO LOGIC TO the joy that the above Luton fan feels. He clearly hasn't thought through the fact that his club will probably not exist next season. His mind has been completely consumed by the fact that his team beat their most dreaded enemies in the local derby and thus his season is made.

From *Total Football* magazine. This could be in line for Press Cutting of the Year. However, there is plenty of logic in what the Luton fan says, after all, beating the scum twice does make a season, doesn't it?

## Martian landing

Two children out walking in Cricklade, Wiltshire, came across a group of little people—each about 3ft high. They had red eyes, wore red and yellow one-piece suits with helmets and airtanks on their backs, and ran around with their knees held high.

Spotted! Watf\*rd FC training on wasteland in Wiltshire!  
 (6/2/95 *Woman* magazine)

New Musical Express 2 December 1995

### POWDER

Sheffield Leadmill

...enough to hate, but the words 'mutton' and 'lamb' do spring to mind. Powder are the Luton Town of the Britpop league and are rapidly heading for the bottom of the Beezer Homes. It's all gone quiet over there.

John Perry

Even the "safety" of the music press is no hiding place for Town fans.

Hoddlē could offer a cash-plus-players deal and would like to unload Paul Furlong and Brian Stein.

From the *Sunday People*. Perhaps Hoddle could sell them both to Mick Harford at Blackburn?

## BBC VIDE-PRINTER

4.46

FA CUP LIVERPOOL 7 (SEVEN) ROCHDALE 0

FA CUP GRIMSBY 7 LUTON 1 (ONE)

OK, so it didn't really say that, but it might as well have done.



Rescued - Lawrence was found in a field alone and hungry.

How LTFC selected a new manager?

**LUCK IT!**

And now we know why JJ wasn't getting in the side under Westley. He was just too busy!

Graham Taylor

**Advantage:** Latter part of his football career has been a total shambles.

**Weakness:** Early part of his football career characterized by a notable and unnatural interest in winning things.

...much the sort of

From *When Saturday Comes*. We can't think of a thing Graham Taylor won as a manager, apart from the old 4th division.

Saturday December 2nd 1995

with the Heavenly Angel

Plus Resident Stocking Fillers

Julian James (3 hour set!) Magic Alec

Entrance — £8 / £6 members

Dress — Christmas Cracker — Tastic



## ***The Westley McGiven Legacy***

Like most Town fans I welcome the appointments of Lennie Lawrence, Wayne Turner and Trevor Peake. I have little doubt that had such a management team with £2m to spend been assembled in the summer, the club would at least be in a comfortable mid table position. But we will never know. Such damage has been done that to avoid relegation now would be a miracle. A change at the top is not the only answer and the Westley McGiven Legacy (WML) will be around for quite a while.

The rank bad purchases are still with us and the desperate lack of confidence among the better players is clear to see. The pride to stand firm in adversity has been lost in the heads down trips to Stoke, Portsmouth and Grimsby. In due course, Lennie will realise that the nightmare FA Cup exit will have taught him a great deal about the WML he has to sort out. And as my piggy bank has more wonga than the transfer fund, it's a bit like trying to win a grand prix with a wheelchair. I expect that General Kohler has decreed that sales must occur first, but that is a bit tricky with a cupboard that's almost empty. The main assets (I hesitate to say major) are still Oakes and Hughes, but poor form and temperament respectively have surely cut their values. That's nothing compared to the mark down values of the WML crew.

I hope that the new management team really cut out the deadwood, and squeeze the balls of the remainder to install some pride. Realistically, we will probably still go down as even mid table form is unlikely to be sufficient. Yet, at least it would give the fans something to see all guns blazing. A glorious failure is better than just hitting the ground like a dead turd. And if the Town do go down with spirit, at least it would be the first sign that the WML is in the past.

*Orpington Man*

## **Juergen Sommer**

On the 15th November, I tuned in to 6.06 with David 'Dickhead' Mellor and, to my surprise there was a phonecall about a certain American 'keeper. Nope, not Ian Feuer, but instead it was Juergen Sommer. A disgruntled QPR fan had just phoned in to complain about the crap performances of our former donkey. All I'm trying to say is, it wasn't just us, Juergen really is crap!

*R.H.*



Above: Dwight Marshall gets in a tangle with the Huddersfield defence.  
Below: David Oldfield celebrates after scoring the equaliser.





# BRITPOP

1995 was a year when the music industry seemingly re-invented itself, with the outcome being Britpop. Quite where this started though, no-one knows — the bands blame the press, the press blame the bands, and I blame it on R.E.M. for producing a below standard-brilliant album.

However, I recently discovered (using deductive powers as seen on The X-Files) that Britpop is, in fact, a massive subliminal advert for Luton Town Football Club.

Take for instance, Blur's song "The Universal" and subsequent tour of the USA, then take a look at the front of the new shirts. Coincidence? I don't think so. Also, "The Universal" contains the line, "This is the next century, the Universal's here, you can't find it anywhere, the future's been sold." This obviously is a reference to our lack of ground come the turn of the century. Supergrass have a song called "Lenny", ie. Mr Lawrence.

Menswear's song "Daydreamer" is, of course, about all the people, like me, who thought we'd have a good cup run.

Cast's "Fine Time" with chorus lines of "It's a fine time to make a change" was a fitting anthem to the three greats who left the club in the summer — being Pleat, Preece and..... er.... Telfer.

Echobelly sung "Great Things", the opening lines of "I wanna do great things, don't wanna compromise" was surely every fans hope at the start of the season of success under new manager Terry Westley.

Black Grape's front man Sean Ryder made an amazing recovery from the Manchester scene to be great again. If ever there was a more fitting role model for David Oldfield, I don't know.

The team's on-field displays were summed up precisely by top Sheffield band Pulp, fronted by Jarvis Cocker. No, not that they're all under the influence of "E's and Wizz" but by Misshapes. Doesn't the line "Misshapes, mistakes, misfits." just sum up this season so far.

"Champagne Supernova" by Oasis is definitely a song about celebrating when Twatford get relegated.

In the true spirit of The X Files I believe that it's aliens who are using Britpop and LTFC to take over the world. Soon all Luton supporters will be singing Britpop songs to all those who don't like Luton and Britpop (like the aliens who screamed at non aliens in The Invasion Of The Bodysnatchers).

The invasion has already started, in fact. Long before the term Britpop was coined, a band called James were formed. They are acknowledged to have been a template for current Britpoppers Blur et al. Their biggest hit is sung at every game by the bloke who sits behind me. The song goes "Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down, sit down.....".

Spooky, huh?

B. Dave B.  
Federal Investigations Bureau (F.I.B.)

# Loyal Supporters

Loyal Luton Supporters Club recently staged their 5th AGM following their inauguration in January 1990. LLSC were formed as a break-away supporters group and now boast around 200 members. Over the years the club has gone from strength to strength and has also been involved in their fair share of disputes with the club and directors.

Led by Chairman Tom Shanley, LLSC last season sponsored Kerry Dixon's kit, sponsored the home match against Tranmere and also initiated the Young Team of the Month award with the help of NatWest Bank. This season LLSC are sponsoring captain Steve Davis' kit, have sponsored the home match against West Brom, are sponsoring the match ball for the Grimsby game and will be sponsoring next months home match against Crystal Palace.

None of this would be possible without the hard work of a dedicated committee who are as loyal a bunch of Luton supporters as you could meet.

LLSC meet before and after every match at the Brache Sparta Football Club (at the top end of Dallow Road) and new members are always welcome — life membership only costs the vast sum of £5!

LLSC also have their own Sunday Football League club, and in only their second season are enjoying a lucrative one, whilst playing in a kit donated by the football club.

As a supporters group, LLSC speak for the true supporter and are not afraid to speak up against the club or its directorate. Current views include primarily the vision/way forward for the football club under David Kohler. LLSC have not been happy with the way the club has been directed since coming under his control, and will not stand for any 'alleged' move to Milton Keynes. Similarly, with a lot of articles written in this fanzine over the years, this point could be expanded upon — though I'm sure that the editor wants space to print other articles (*correct - Ed*).

Despite these problems, LLSC have forged closer links with the football club over the last couple of years (as detailed in our activities above). A Player of the Year night is held at the end of every season, and last year was held at the nightclub of our president, Mick Harford. David Pleat gave an interesting speech, commenting on the commitment of today's players compared to the years of Foster/Donaghy/Hill/Stein etc.

In view of all the current on/off the pitch problems it is testament to the loyalty and love towards the football club that LLSC are a growing organisation. Should anyone wish to join, then they can enlist either at the Brache club on a matchday, or alternatively send a cheque for £5, in favour of "Loyal Luton Supporters Club", to LLSC, c/o Kev Lennon, 106 Putteridge Road, Luton, Beds, LU2 8HQ, together with your full name and address details.

UP THE HATTERS!

Kev Lennon



## The Sharpe End

Who says Graham Kelly doesn't have sense of humour? When the England job was up for grabs before El Tel won the day, I thought I'd have a go at getting it — after all, I still boast Hatch End FC's most successful ever managerial achievements in the Harrow Sunday League — so I dropped Mr Kelly a line offering my services.

I have a fairly high profile career as Media Relations Manager for William Hill, the Bookies, dealing with all kinds of off-the-wall bets and odds. Mr Kelly was obviously aware of this — because he replied to my letter with a standard, straightforward response informing me that my comments had been noted and that should they have further cause to contact me they would do so, but added "I wouldn't bet on it."

This wasn't the first time I'd tried for a job in professional football management — my bid for the Luton Town post a few years back failed when I was rejected via a letter pointing out that I appeared to lack football league experience.

Ironic that, really, in view of the Terry Westley situation, wouldn't you say? Apropos of which I can claim to have been one of, if not the, first to express severe doubts about that signing. Immediately after it had been confirmed that he'd got the job, Terry Westley appeared on Three Counties Radio declaring his delight and surprise and announcing to the world that he intended to make sure Luton did "at least as well as last season".

Considering that last season hadn't really been much to write home about at all, and that season ticket prices had just gone up again, I promptly faxed a letter to David Kohler asking him how he could justify appointing an inexperienced manager whose own ambitions only ran to emulating a notably disappointing last campaign, whilst at the same time charging us all more for the privilege of watching him fail in even this limited achievement. To his credit Mr Kohler responded bullishly, ringing me up and defending his corner as vigorously as ever — "give him time," he told me, "I've every confidence he'll do well".

Well, if Mr Kohler wouldn't listen to me, he clearly had to cry enough when my wife started having a go at him following the Wolves defeat — he tried ringing her too, but clearly decided he'd met his match and it wasn't long after that the curtain ran down on the Westley era at Kenilworth Road.

Being a frequent guest on radio programmes and getting widely involved in other elements of the media during my work with William Hill does give me

the opportunity to promote my allegiance to LTFC, and there are a few sympathisers out there, notably Nick Owen of "Ann and Nick" fame, who is a genuine supporter, as is Ian Wassell, a lad who carries out a similar job to mine at another leading firm of bookies.

Then there was the time when I was invited on to a TV show in Belfast to promote a book I've written called 'Bizarre Bets' about some of the odder wagers I've taken or heard about over the years. Appearing on the same programme were a couple of Loch Ness Monster hunters, and the Northern Ireland soccer manager Bryan Hamilton, who had just been appointed. He and I shared a cab to the hotel where we were staying overnight, and from there to the TV studios. We got chatting and when he discovered I supported Luton he began to grill me about Phil Gray's recent performances — even asking me whether I thought he was in good enough form to play for the side he was just about to pick! I must have said the things he wanted to hear because Phil duly made the line-up!

Few Luton supporters can have as valid a reason as I do to be less than enthusiastic about another First Division side which plays at Vicarage Road. I am also a director of Wealdstone FC, now playing in the ICIS League Div 3. A few seasons back we sold our ground in Harrow for over £12m and actually purchased half of Vicarage Road. However, the deal which had been done made us liable for half of every expense and with our money running out rapidly, courtesy of a financial situation far too complicated to go into here, we found ourselves having to sell our half of the ground back.

Suffice to say that its value seemed to have suddenly dwindled dramatically. We finally extricated ourselves from the situation having paid out well over £2m for the privilege of playing at Vicarage Road for just two seasons — probably the most expensive ground share deal of all time.

We felt we were treated in a less than honourable manner by certain figures at Vicarage Road, and few people connected with Wealdstone can today bear to go anywhere near the place. We also feel that it was largely courtesy of our club that W-----d were able to build their new stand.

Anyway, that's all history now, and I close this piece with a recollection of one of my most amusing Kenilworth Road memories — from when I invited a large but harmless Sunderland supporting pal of mine to watch his side get thrashed at our place. Large and harmless, yes — quiet, no! But he made sure no-one could object to his rantings and ravings by the simple expedient of apologising in advance to everyone in the New stand within hearing range of his vocal limitations.

Thanks for listening.



## HatterLeague Update 2

Due to administration work building up because of the HatterSwaps, and a 'lost' entry turning up out of the blue, there is no proper update this issue. I reassure you that normal service will (probably) resume next issue.

Anyway, the last HatterLeague standings before the transfer deadline show we have a new leader. Eamonn McTague from Dunstable stormed to the top with a stunning total of -34 points to replace me after 3 weeks. Barry Gell remains bottom with -126 (yes, that's minus 126!) but Edna Durbridge is doing her best to catch up with -117. So, at week 15 the top positions look like this:

Pos	Manager	Team Name	Pts
1	Eamonn McTague	Peakey's Bald Patch - The Glorious Return	-34
2	Chris Lennon	Of Course I Picked My Team In September	-36
3=	Gary Keane	Marvellous Marvin And His Mates	-40
3=	Richard Saunders	Crapheads	-40

And at the bottom:

144	Paul Ashby	Julian And Any Other Five	-109
145	The Wallabys	The Ducks	-114
146	Edna Durbridge	The Swingers	-117
147	Barry Gell	Whoops "Bubble" Hear Come The Spoons	-126

You may be pleased to know that we now have a prize for the competition. The winner will receive a £25 voucher to be used at any branch of William Hill, so you could become very wealthy through Mad as a Hatter!!! Luton Town to go out of the Coca Cola Cup at the first attempt to a lower division side would be a safe bet, although it may not make you rich! Obviously this prize is only available to readers over the age of 18, so if the winner of the competition is under 18, we'll sort out something else.

We've had a couple of queries about how the points system will operate after the HatterSwaps. Well, it's really quite simple. All teams have a points total for the first half of the season, which is now frozen, and your new team (or unchanged team) starts accruing points again from Jan 13th to the end of the season. We then add the two together to give you a current total. You do not receive any points which your new players won before Jan 13th. *(I could have explained with diagrams, as Chris has done, but it isn't that difficult to understand, is it? - Ed)*

Finally, as we said before, we realise that the points system we used this season is far from perfect, and although we plan to run the game again next season, it will probably change in format (perhaps by including ex-Luton players?) so if you have any ideas, let us know. And if you're a computer wiz who can work out a way of putting the whole thing on a PC or AppleMac to make the administration easier, we'd be highly delighted to hear from you, us being computer users, and no more.

Chris Lennon/KFH

## POETRY CORNER

### The Boring Old Fart's Nursery Rhymes

Terry had a little team  
Whose hocks were black as coal,  
But everywhere the ponies went  
They couldn't score a goal.

Little Dave Kohler is wearing a bowler  
And eating his Christmas pie;  
Along comes John Gummer,  
(Rather a bummer!)  
With, "Your dome is just pie in the sky".

Ceri, Ceri, often merry  
How do your tackles grow?  
With thuds and blows and kicks and studs,  
And midfielders all laid in a row.

Hey Diddle Diddle, the team's in the middle,  
The Dome has been built Kohler's way,  
Delirious fans chant - "Oh what a dream",  
As promotion is coming our way.

Little Vidar was looking bizarre  
And jumping about in the box.  
Along came a pass, so he fell on the grass  
And dirtied his virgin white socks.

Patterson, Patterson, Old Palace man,  
Give us some goals as quick as you can,  
Kick them, or head them to any degree,  
And give joy to the Madders and Hatters and me.

One, Two — We haven't a clue,  
Three, Four — Another draw,  
Five, Six — A midfield mix,  
Seven, Eight — Can't shoot straight.  
Nine, Ten — Down again,  
Eleven means — A winning team???

Luton Town is going down,  
Going down,  
Going down,  
Luton Town is going down,  
Unless it wins home matches!  
Tune: London Bridge

Some talk of Alexander  
And some of Feuer's knees,  
Of Davis and Marv Johnson  
And such great names as these,  
But of all our side's brave heroines  
There's none that can compare  
With a fol-rol, rol-rol, rol-rol,  
To the Hatters' Cheer Leaderines.  
Tune: British Grenadines





“WE’LL BE ON TOP OF THE  
TABLE: ONE WAY OR  
ANOTHER”

### WWWhat?

A LITTLE PUZZLE WHICH SHOULD BE VERY EASY FOR TOWN FANS TO SOLVE:

APPLY THE SAME LETTER TO THE FRONT OF THE FOLLOWING THREE WORDS TO  
MAKE THEM ALL HAVE THE SAME MEANING:

ANKER  
ATFORD  
ESTLEY