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# A Message From Our Sponsors

Q: WHY DO FOOTBALL FANZINES EXIST?

A: FANZINES ARE INDEPENDENT PUBLICATIONS THAT EXIST NOT MERELY TO ENTERTAIN BUT TO ECHO THE VIEWS OF THE SUPPORTERS - NOT THE DIRECTORS, MANAGEMENT OR PLAYERS BUT THE PAYING CUSTOMERS. Not that all paying customers think as one, in our 20 issues we have printed many diverse opinions from a wide range of contributors, often opinions that would never find their way onto the pages of the programme or local press. As critical letters are rare (and are almost always printed), we can only assume that the majority of readers feel we represent their views fairly accurately.

Rumour has it that certain important members of the board liken the BRIAN to the Sun newspaper. One wonders if this concern is passed onto the manager, who has a slightly more substantial relationship with that paper. Yes, at times we criticize players and officials, but not to do so would be to whitewash. We are not working as a PR company on behalf of the club, after all. Anyone who sets themselves up in the public eye will get criticism from some source, and the BRIAN does offer the right to reply to anyone who feels slighted.

We have been criticized for occasional bad language, but children of an age to be shocked by strategically placed asterisks to not read the BRIAN, it hasn't got enough glossy pictures. To censor beyond \*\*\*\* would be to patronise our readership.

And yes, we are not very nice to Derby County, but most of our jibes are aimed at the board, management and playing staff rather than the fans (with whom we have much in common, underneath it all). The rivalry between Forest and Derby has been in existence for longer than all of us and will no doubt survive as long as both clubs do. Surely it is better for it to manifest itself in jokes rather than violence?

We don't fill the front page with "GOTCHA!" upon beating the Rams, we have no page three girls, no racist editorials. Sometimes we even use words of more than two syllables. Surely no-one takes our Sunspak pastiches at face value??

We have never expected a pat on the head from anyone. If the board had welcomed this magazine with open arms then we would have failed, because there IS much to criticize at this club (just as there is much to praise). The BRIAN has never sought any formal links with the club, has never wanted to trade its autonomy for the sake of a few extra sales. For it is not the club that we aim to represent. It is obvious that the NFFC establishment have misunderstood the reason for the BRIAN's existence, in other words they have missed the point.

In its own faltering and often self-conscious way, the BRIAN is trying to shed some light, to show a different perspective of a team and club that is very dear to all our hearts. It is trying to fill the gap (some would say chasm) that exists between the club and its supporters. The Nottingham Forest directors, management and even players, in common with most in these islands, have denied for too long the contributions (other than financial), the enthusiasm and the loyalty of the

paying customer. The BRIAN should help them to understand us; let them know what we want in terms of amenities, how we feel about the sale of certain players, to tell them what we feel they are doing wrong, and what they can do to right it. We have to be critical - we can't expect them to guess. What they choose to do with this information is up to them.... Regarding profits, this journal has held its price at 50p for two years now, despite rising costs in printing, shop commissions and distribution. When BRIAN started, in April '88, a great many Forest fans did not know what a fanzine was. It has taken an immense amount of time and effort to build up our readership and there are still gargantuan piles of unsold copies of some issues. Profits? On several occasions this magazine has nearly folded due to a lack of funds to pay the printers and has had to be subsidised from various sources. Though we are starting to get our heads out of the water, the BRIAN is very much a labour of love, often with the emphasis on the labouring.

This editorial was written out of anger for the realisation of the stupidity of a few people who ought to know better.

...QPR. I know the lads have spent the summer dispersed across Italy, France, Sweden, Filey & Majorca, but they looked like they hardly knew each other. Rangers would've won had Wegerle not kept falling over the ball after mesmerising the defence. New song: "We'll never keep Des Walker"... Away to the Scouse and the 2-0 defeat wasn't as clear-cut as it looks. Could easily have sneaked a point if only we'd remembered how to score. Trust Beardsley to hit form after a previous season almost as mediocre

as Nigel's. The debut of all-singing, all-dancing Roy Keane perked us up a bit though, where do we find 'em?... Coventry sees the first truly dreadful ref of the season, though at least the Cops were better and Jemmo is emerging as a true Boys Own Hero (but will he start making records??)... Return of our Psycho, No. 1 in the Hero Dept., v Southampton. Can't see the fuss about Le Tissier. Jemmo scores another cracker in our first 3-pointer, but the day is marred by the death of ex-Trickie David

All views expressed in this magazine are those of the individual authors, who are too poor to be sued.

## Finbarr's Forest Diary

Longhurst... England v Hungary (on the telly, not going to that dump unless I see Psycho lift a cup at the end of it). The Blonde Bomber puts in cross after cross in the first half and yet is subbed. England create far less chances in the 2nd and Dingo Dorigo keeps giving the ball away... Dahn Sarf to Palace. They've got 2 good players in Wright and Salako and if we finish below them they whole team should be loaned out to FC Kuwait. Des has made more mistakes already this season than in the last five (ie about 3), and can we afford any more of these Crossley cock-ups? Still, we get a Psychoblast-er and Derby go bottom... God signs on for another 3 years in midweek, which gives us some strength to cope with... the Monsters from the Planet Arse. Like watching your grandmother get mugged by Harold Pinter. Presumably the ref rounded the day off at George G's watching old gardening videos and cheating at Scrabble.

## Mr Clumsy!

Welcome to a new regular BRIAN feature. Instead of having to invent a litany of pathetic excuses (blinded by sun, divot on pitch, shoelaces undone, and so on), we can now sit back like the rest of the First Division and enjoy those incredible Chappo misses. Here are a couple of cuttings to start off the season - each issue readers are invited to send in newspaper clippings of outrageous missed sitters by the Big Man, of which a generous selection will be published!

On possession Leeds should have won this match - but their fate was determined by a host of missed chances. Lee Chapman fluffed a hatful

by TEACHERMAN.

Sterland, increasingly influential in attack, took a pass from Gary McAllister and aimed an accurate cross to which Chapman rose, only to send his header looping over the bar.

Chapman squandered two good chances

Imre Varadi's speculative cross arrived at the feet of Lee Chapman which, in their anxiety, could only scuffle it into the grateful arms of Les Sealey.



# FINANCIAL

# GENIUS



Overheard at Anfield:

Forest fans: (chant) Brian Clough is a football genius

TBBM : I don't know about that, but he's good at making money

As this occurred on one of the frequent occasions during the match when one of the scouse con-artists was feigning serious injury, I glanced down at my programme and added up the combined cost in transfer fees of the Forest XI, and came up with the staggering sum of £535,000 (roughly the value of Des's little toe). When one considers that the last twelve months have seen the sale of Webb, Foster, Fleming, Sheridan, Chapman and Currie at a combined total of £3.75million, and that at various times in the past few months Starbuck, Rice, Carr and Gaynor have been a signiature away from moves worth a possible extra £1.4million, if and when Des pulls on the famous black and white striped shirt (no, not Notts) there could be an incredible transfer surplus of around £10million (even allowing for the outgoing Sheridan and Currie fees)!! Interesting statistics, but what's going on?

\*Asset-stripping? Surely not. If that were the case, then surely Des would be a Juve player by now, and the Board would never have sanctioned the bids for McAllister, Bett and Tiler.

\*Stock-piling? Possibly, for two reasons. The club do seem finally to have resolved to upgrade the Bridgford End, when the full post-Taylor machinery is in place, and financing most of it from a transfer surplus is more secure than a

long time loan, obviously. Secondly, Mr Clough has hinted at his impending retirement many times over the past few years, and as a man of honour would want to leave his successor "set up" with a free hand. Of course, the extra windfall from a simultaneous Nigel departure would be a bonus for the new man.

\*Nothing? Most likely. This is after all the Forest way, finding young "nobodies" and turning them into stars is what is enviously known as "the Forest system". A quote from a non-football interview in the Times Educational Supplement recently:

New supports Sheffield United, Glasgow Celtic and Nottingham Forest "because Brian Clough's had to build up a side without the financial resources of other clubs. And that's a different ball game altogether from buying a team. I admire that."

shows this. Let's face it, many of the big purchases have not been successful (Fash, Wallace, Ward, Sheridan, Currie), so why throw the money away? Why not put the resources instead into continuing the system that's developed Anderson, Woodcock, Birtles, Davenport, Hodge, Clough, Walker, Chettle etc over the past fifteen years. Purely on a demographic basis, Forest will never have the income potential of the so-called Big Five from other sources to fund transfers, wages, ground improvements etc, so the club has decided to play to its strengths to keep ahead. Those who refuse to accept this and would rather see expensive signings than an expanded youth policy and the new "Walker Stand" should consult the 81/82 League table (a not-so-glorious twelfth, our worst since promotion) for a reminder of what happened last time. TEACHERMAN.

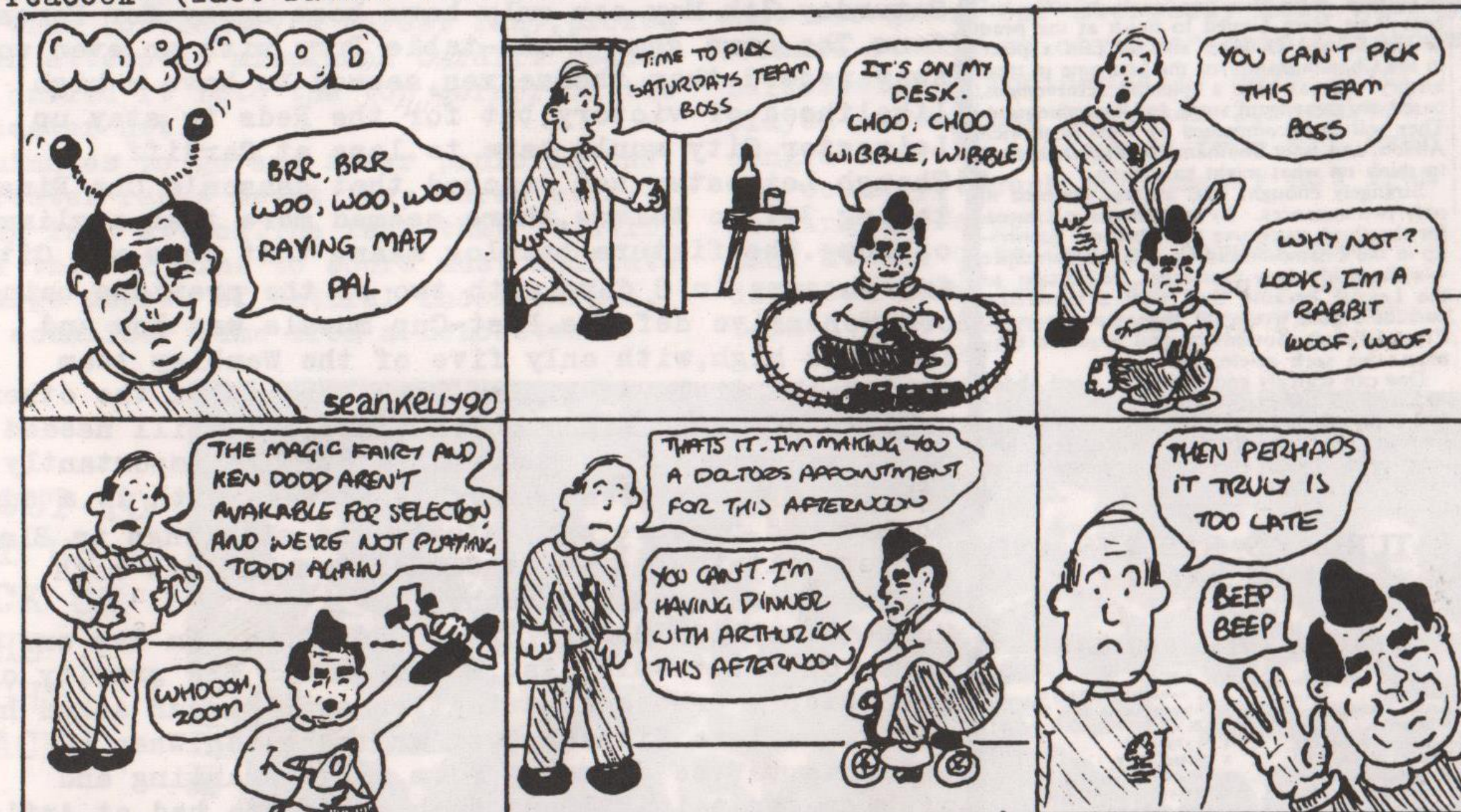
My personal experiences are limited but have been embellished from Simon Inglis' "Football Grounds of Great Britain".

**CHELSEA:** The main stand at Stamford Bridge is one of only two genuine triple deckers in the League and has electrically clearing gutters! Legend has it that back in the 60s fans used to change ends at half-time via a tunnel under the pitch. The 2nd largest crowd at an English club ground (82,905) was recorded here in 1935.

**LEEDS:** Elland Road was the first ground in Yorkshire to install executive boxes (wow!). The floodlights are, at 250 feet, the highest in the League (note the diamond shaped lamp holders at the top).

**Leeds United. 3rd November (unless on TV). 3pm.** Don't forget your brown trousers. This game will attract the worst elements of the Forest support, but hopefully they'll be unable to get in as the away allocation is only @ 1,500. The home fans are within spitting distance and the atmosphere is as intimidating as they come. But then our boys have played at hotbeds like Anfield and Derby so they're used to it (I don't think). We had a fair record here once (our rise coincided with their decline), so hopefully we'll be going for more than a point and a quick exit. We'll laugh at McAllister & Chappo but I'm glad to see Chris Fairclough back in Divvy 1. **FANZINES:** It is easy to believe that all Leeds fans are morons but it is patently untrue. If you want proof then ignore the 'Bulldog' sellers and search out "Marching Altogether" (anti-racist, FREE), the very readable "Hanging Sheep", the "Peacock" (fact rather than controversy) & "The Square Ball" (glossy, pricey, classy).

BY "PHIL-O-FAX" BUDGEN.



NB. THE ARTIST WOULD LIKE TO REMIND READERS THAT BRIAN IS GOD, & THE ABOVE IS PURELY A HUMOROUS MISREPRESENTATION OF A FOOTBALL GENIUS.

I wonder if any other readers might be interested enough in the architectural/structural/miscellaneous trivia of away grounds to make a mildly diverting supplement to "Playaway" worthwhile. I often spend the time before kick-off studying the surrounding terraces and stands, imagining what the ground looked like with 3 times as many fans inside, noting the idiosyncratic press box or peculiarly shaped floodlights, etc. etc.

## PLAYAWAY

**Burnley. Wednesday 10th October. 7.30pm.** A new ground for many fans as we haven't played Burnley since our promotion season. Since then their fortunes have been converse to ours, dropping down the League and, in 1987, only clinching 91st spot by a skin-of-the-teeth victory over Orient in the last game. The expected renaissance has so far failed to materialise, let's hope it doesn't start with this tie. Turf Moor is one of the best lower division grounds. The capacity has actually gone up here in recent years, so it shouldn't be too much of a scramble for tickets. Away fans get the covered terrace opposite the "Martin Dobson" Stand. Should be a big turn out, so watch out for the local small town fugs (although probably the place'll be



# Tales From The Ancient Forest

NO.1: NOT CRICKET.

## ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

### THE SEASON ENDS

FROM OUR ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

A season that has been full of interest and no little surprise ended on Saturday and brought with it the final answers to three outstanding problems in the Football League.

First was the question about relegation from the Championship. As one had suspected, Preston North End and Sheffield United, two famous clubs with great tradition, were the unfortunate ones at the finish, although on the day neither actually was beaten. Huddersfield Town, who were also deeply concerned in the struggle, saved their necks with a priceless goal scored by Rodgers 13 minutes from the end of their match with Manchester City. That goal kept them out of the Second Division, for they had a worse goal average than either Preston or Sheffield United. But Huddersfield have been sailing close enough to the wind since the war. In the last three seasons they have been twentieth, nineteenth, and twentieth.

It is an odd coincidence that Sheffield and Nottingham, two of the earliest centres of football, should both be on the decline together. Like the Sheffield sides, the United and Wednesday, now joined in the Second Division, Nottingham Forest descend to the Third Division to keep company with their sister-club, Notts County. Yet the Forest very nearly kept their place in the Second Division at the expense of Leicester City, who were losing by a single goal at Cardiff 13 minutes from the end. At that point, however, Lee scored for Leicester to gain for his side the vital point that made all the difference, since Nottingham Forest had the better goal average.

Fulham, with two fine goals by Rowley, beat West Ham United to finish at the head of the Second Division and so gain a place in the Championship for the first time in their history. It has been a splendid achievement, based on great team spirit and determination. They will be accompanied by West Bromwich Albion, and poor Southampton are left behind to think on what might have been.

Strangely enough, goal average counted in only two instances. By it Manchester United, for the third successive year, became runners-up in the Championship—a great performance—while Aldershot must seek re-election to the League because they were a hundredth part of a goal worse off than Northampton, Crystal Palace, Southampton, and Bradford City must also seek re-election.

One can scarcely end without a word about Aston Villa's remarkable recovery. In the first week of January they were at the very foot of the Championship. Since then they have been beaten only once and they have ended up in tenth position.

### SATURDAY'S RESULTS AND FINAL TABLES

#### LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP

	Goals		Goals
ARSENAL	2	CHARLTON ATHLETIC	0
ASTON VILLA	1	MIDDLERBROUGH	1
BLACKPOOL	1	BURNLEY	1
BOLTON WANDERERS	1	EVERTON	0
DERBY COUNTY	4	STOKE CITY	1
HUDDERSFIELD TOWN	1	MANCHESTER CITY	1
LIVERPOOL	0	PRESTON NORTH END	0
MANCHESTER UNITED	3	PORTSMOUTH	2
SHEFFIELD UNITED	0	NEWCASTLE UNITED	0
SUNDERLAND	1	BIRMINGHAM CITY	1
WOLVERHAMPTON	1	CHELSEA	1

MAY 1949; Nottingham Forest F.C. have survived war, austerity and floods but they can't escape the siren of the rocks of Division 3 (South) - for the first and only spell in Glorious Garibaldi History. There had been pre-war brushes with relegation (see any Forest history book for details of the Barnsley v Forest epic in 1938), but as so often happens, the Reds went down just when they were beginning to get their act together.

The defence was not a problem, with a mere 54 goals conceded - a statistic only the Top 6 teams and Brentford could better - and no surprise, considering the safe hands of the Shiltonesque (Forest era) Harry Walker, the emergence of a happy full-back problem in Thomas, Hutchinson AND Whare (later to total nearly 1,000 Tricky League appearances between them), and the protection afforded by half-backs of the calibre of Bill Morley, folk hero Horace Gager, and the last Garibaldi to lift the FA Cup, Jack Burkitt. The forward line was less well-stocked, however, and it was this that imperiled Forest. 17 of the 21 League defeats had been by the odd goal, and no doubt the Football Post letters page was full of complaints about the Number Nine. But after looking doomed all season, Forest rallied to win 11 points from a possible 14, including a 5-0 humiliation of West Ham at Upton Park. The last day of the season saw Forest two points behind local rivals Leicester City, but with a far superior goal average, could Forest pull off a Charltonesque escape? Saturday 7th May can only have been agony for Forest fans. The home game v mid-table Bury, with an even worse away record than themselves, seemed to have a high likelihood of victory, but for the Reds to stay up Leicester City would have to lose at Cardiff.

Though Leicester had reached that season's Cup Final, losing 3-1 to Wolves, there seemed more than a glimmer of hope. The fixture backlog meant that this was City's fourth game in 8 days, with two of the previous being comprehensive defeats. Post-Cup morale was low and injuries high, with only five of the Wembley team taking the field at Ninian Park. Cardiff, on the other hand, were flying high in 4th place, but still needed a point to secure that position - or more importantly, the £20 a man "talent money" that went with it, a sum that would procure many steaks and stockings in Black Market Britain. A draw at Cardiff would suit both parties, and funnily enough...

Much-travelled inside forward Ken Chisholm was one of those on City's sicklist, but such was the gravity of Leicester's predicament that manager Duncan asked him to take a late fitness test on the pitch. When he returned to the dressing room, ankle smarting and wishing for pain-killers such as Dessie had at Anfield, but willing to battle on, he was told that his

presence would not be necessary. A little aggrieved at this, Chisholm was then taken to one side and informed that "an arrangement" had been made for the match to finish 0-0. Being the Lou Macari of his day, our Ken discreetly nipped off to call a bookie friend in his native Glasgow. In those days you could get fixed odds on a single match, in this case 5-2 for the draw. Chisholm placed £250 on this match (his life savings? or was there a whip-round in the dressing room?). Of course, gambling on a match was strictly forbidden by FA rules, but infringement was commonplace.

Back at Ninian Park 35,000 had gathered eagerly. As always, there was much sympathy for the Cup underdogs, especially as no team in history had reached the Final and been relegated to the third. This stretched to the Welsh fans (it wasn't them getting the £20 bonus), but cheers were intermixed with jeers and slow handclaps. Even the Leicester Evening Mail admitted the match "...was a polite, drab encounter...on both sides a great deal of loose play kept the standard of football at a low level...a tame spectacle with both sides behaving so far as though in an exhibition, and the crowd were getting restive". The Western Mail described Leicester's performance as "amazingly inept...the match was just a story of missed chances, half-hearted tackling and ultra-polite tactics from start to finish". All according to plan, of course, until the wind (obviously a Forest fan), picked up an attempted misplaced Cardiff header and curled it into the top corner of the Leicester net.

25 minutes to go and sheer panic in the Leicester ranks meant they threw everything into attack. The fact that it still took them 12 mins to score must indicate a large degree of natural incompetence. The equaliser came from a Leicester

## SECOND DIVISION

BARNLEY	0	CHESTERFIELD	1
BLACKBURN ROVERS	2	BRENTFORD	1
BRADFORD	1	SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY	1
CARDIFF CITY	1	LEICESTER CITY	1
FULHAM	2	WEST HAM UNITED	0
GRIMSBY TOWN	1	WEST BROMWICH ALBION	0
LUTON TOWN	2	COVENTRY CITY	0
NOTTINGHAM FOREST	1	BURY	0
PLYMOUTH ARGYLE	0	TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR	5
QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS	2	LEEDS UNITED	0

	Home					Away				
	P	W	D	L	F.A.	P	W	D	L	F.A.
Fulham	42	16	4	1	52	14	8	5	8	25
W. Bromwich A.	42	16	3	2	47	16	8	5	8	22
Southampton	42	16	4	1	48	10	7	5	9	21
Cardiff City	42	14	4	3	45	21	5	9	7	17
Tottenham H.	42	14	4	3	50	18	3	12	6	22
Chesterfield	42	9	7	5	24	18	6	10	5	27
West Ham Utd.	42	13	5	3	38	23	5	5	11	18
Sheffield W'day	42	12	6	3	36	17	3	7	11	27
Barnsley	42	10	7	4	40	18	4	5	12	22
Grimsby Town	42	10	5	6	44	28	5	5	11	28
Bury	42	12	5	4	41	23	5	1	15	26
Luton Town	42	11	6	4	32	16	3	6	12	23
Queen's Park R.	42	11	4	6	31	26	3	7	11	13
Blackburn Rov.	42	12	5	4	41	23	3	3	15	12
Leeds United	42	11	6	4	36	21	1	7	13	19
Coventry City	42	12	3	6	35	20	3	4	14	20
Bradford	42	8	8	5	37	26	5	3	13	28
Brentford	42	7	10	4	28	21	4	4	13	14
Leicester City	42	6	10	5	41	38	4	6	11	21
Plymouth Argyle	42	11	4	6	33	25	1	8	12	16
Nottingham F.	42	9	6	6	22	14	5	1	15	28
Lincoln City	42	6	7	8	31	35	2	5	14	22

corner, the home defence "showed unnatural reluctance to go into the tackle", and centre-forward Jack Lee hit the ball so softly that it barely trickled under the 'keeper into the back of the net. This goal received the biggest cheer of the match from the Cardiff fans. Fickle, ironic or a way of showing their disapproval at what was going on? "Everybody felt guilty because it was so obvious", said Chisholm. Leicester, who incidentally have never played lower than Division 2, received congratulatory telegrams from all over the country, though presumably not from Nottingham Forest.

Back at the City Ground, Forest had defeated Bury 1-0 in what must have been a very nervous game, and with the

ABOUT TO PUT US BACK ON THE RIGHT TRACK...



THIRD DIVISION CHAMPIONS (SOUTH) 1950-51  
Top (left to right): W. Whare, J. Burkitt, H. Gager, T. Graham (trainer), H. Walker, J. Love, T. Capel, C. Collindridge  
Bottom: R. H. McCall, G. Thomas, W. Ardron, W. H. Walker (manager), J. Anderson, G. Kaile, W. Morley

THE TIMES'S COMPREHENSIVE COVERAGE OF "ASSOCIATION SOCCER" WAS SECOND TO NONE.....



game at Cardiff kicking-off 15 minutes later, a tense crowd lingered on to hear their fate...

Despite the rumours and the insinuations in the press, the NFFC Gentlemen's Club made no query, there was no Football League investigation, and the Forest fans were apparently content to blame it on bad referees, the No.9 and a Jackdaw who rode on the Special trams on losing matchdays, until meeting with an unfortunate end. Neither have I seen any mention of this story in any Forest publication, but then the referees decision is final.

Simon Inglis, in his book "Soccer In The Dock" (from which most of this article is plagiarised), thinks it curious that the football world let it lie. But then again, no money changed hands (except between Ken Chisholm and his bookie), it is certain that no managers or directors were involved, and whether all or a handful of players were in on it is unclear. This sort of thing is very difficult to prove (remember Coventry v Bristol City '77? West Germany v Austria '82? Nothing done in either case)...a bit too much like hard work for the complacent old officials. Ken Chisholm would probably have received a minor fine for contravening the rules on betting and that would be it. As he said in his autobiography, "There's Another Way To Live" (written towards the end of his career, though never published - apart from possibly some tabloid exposure in the early '80s??), "...this kind of 'arrangement"

was commonplace towards the end of the season in those days, and I know of many similar cases...". Indeed, there were whispers when Forest beat Newcastle 3-0 in the penultimate match of 59/60, sending Leeds down by one point, so maybe there are even a few skeletons in our own cupboard?? Maybe Luton were in league with Derby??? Relegation is not the greatest tragedy in football, three days before these games the entire Torino team was wiped out in the Superga air crash, and the darkest day in our history is Hillsborough, not losing to Derby. And perhaps Leicester would have battled to their point anyway. Maybe relegation even did us some good, after the complacency of seventeen seasons languishing near the bottom of the Second. Would the philosophical Billy Walker (2nd best Forest manager ever) have been inspired to buy Wally Ardron and Tommy Capel without that jolt to the system? Would we have got back in the First and won the Cup without the confidence from the record-breaking Div.3 (S) propelling us? Who can say. Perhaps David Pleat is exacting our revenge on Leicester even now....

by JOHNNY GARIBALDI.

\*BIBLIOGRAPHY: "Soccer In The Dock" by Simon Inglis (Willow Books £9.95 - but you can often pick it up in remainder bookshops for a quid or 2). An informative history of football scandals up till 1965, although mainly legal rather than sex, drugs and rock'n'roll. See chapter 5 for Ken Chisholm's story.

## Permanent Wave

The Football League's computer, BARMI (Barclay's Automated Random Match Indicator), had in its infinite wisdom decided that once again this year we'd rather trek a long distance for the first away fixture of the season on a midweek evening, than on that week's Bank Holiday afternoon. Things are done differently in the Vauxhall Conference, however, so we had the not-to-be-missed treat of Barnet v Altrincham to look forward to instead. Who could possibly refuse? The match was diabolical, a 0-0 bore draw, a real disappointment for the near 4,000 strong crowd, of whom a mere half-dozen had travelled from the North-West. But what they lacked in number the red-and-white scarved fans made up for in volume and enthusiasm, and at the end of the match we were treated to the bizarre sight of the entire Alty team walking down to the other end of the ground to thank the singing six for their support. The next night, the Trees players joined in

the usual pre-match fun with the 1,000+ away contingent, but after the match, and our typically full-throated support throughout, they slunk off down the tunnel with barely a wave or a clap between them, as if they were ashamed to be associated with us. This is far from being the one-off occurrence Psycho suggested in The Interview (Issue 9), and although he personally wasn't there "to make sure it doesn't happen again", this doesn't help to encourage people to travel and support the club. I'm not saying that we all travel thousands of miles a year at considerable expense just to see the players smile and wave at the end, but a bit of confidence-building mutual admiration doesn't harm anyone. As Psycho himself said, "Your support really does make a difference", and a bit of appreciation for this fact each match would not go amiss - it's commonplace in other entertainment arenas. In the theatre the applauding

audience are "treated" to extravagant bows from each performer, at a concert an encore is performed. I'm not suggesting that Nigel should curtsy or that we should get an extra five minutes play if we sing a lot, but even for tired and exhausted players, especially in the disappointment of defeat, it is not asking too much surely that they can walk down to the other end of the ground and accept the applause from those equally disappointed fans facing a long drive home. Perhaps the players are unaware of the trouble some supporters go to in order to cheer them on. For example, last season one London-based supporter had work commitments on the afternoon of the Everton away game. Instead of thinking "Oh, sod it. It's on TV anyway", he rushed off to the airport, caught a flight to Speke, then a taxi to Goodison just in time to see a spineless humiliation, all at a total cost of £100 (or £25 per goal, as friends cruelly reminded him). Doesn't this man deserve some appreciation of his efforts?

by TEACHERMAN.

### THE PSYCHO CAPTION COMPETITION.

Our fave entries were:

"I don't believe it, you've drank yours FASTER than Des Walker" from Nicola Barton  
"After 90 mins of sheer hell, the opposing winger will be as crushed as a Lucozade Sport can" - Matthew Bentote

"Not bad, but Terry Wilson downs four pints in that time" from Neil Weatherbed  
"Relax, Mr Pearce, there's still 20 minutes to last orders" from the ubiquitous Steve Hanley

"Stuart Pearce, the best penalty taker in the world....PROBABLY" from Julie Johnson  
"MORE Gatorade, Mr Pearce? Don't you think your tackles are snappy enough already?" submitted by the prolific Teacherman but the winner is....

STEVE BENTLEY of LEICESTER, for "Mr Pearce, I think the message from the manager's dug-out was down the TIN-MAN not that bloody TIN-CAN!"  
We like 'em corny here at the BRIAN. Video on its way.

\*\*\*\*\*

### THE NAME GAME

C an  
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Y ou!

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B anknotes

CRYSTAL PALACE v NOTTS FOREST

- who they? Ed.

## The first real test for Coppell's creation

STEVE COPPELL'S close  
signings were not partici

- More "Notts-Spotting". From 90  
Minutes - "the serious football weekly"  
Start taking us seriously, eh lads?

HODGES AND JEMSON  
WILL BOTH BE LOOKIN

P roduces  
E xcellent  
A imed  
R ockets  
C urling  
E very time

New Name Games from  
Red Star, Simon  
Myers, Stavros and  
Pals.

## Pearce gives warning on Government assets

...And we didn't even know Des  
Walker had been nationalised...  
(Daily Telegraph).







**SAPS GATHERED BETWEEN:**  
Teacherman, Tom Hearnden, Tim Gough, Steve Hanley, Mark Jopling, Bob Stevens, JSP, David Prior, Matt Yeomans & probably some poor blighter we've forgotten.

# Mob of French farmers parade severed sheep's head after lorry hijack

- Now taking the mick out of our rivals is one thing, but surely the French Branch of the Forest Supporters Club are taking things a little too far...

## SAPPLINGS \*

### CLICHES.

Award yourself one despairing groan for every time you hear these comments down the City Ground:

- 1). We need another striker...
- 2). Why doesn't he spend some of that money...
- 3). We always start the season slowly...
- 4). Imagine what it'll be like once Des's gone...
- 5). I used to slag Chettle off, but now....
- 6). This time Cloughie's really flipped...
- 7). My spies at the club tell me "x" (insert name of suitable peripheral squad member) is going to "y" (insert name of suitably anonymous Div 2 side)...
- 8). What do you reckon to the new programme format then?
- 9). Roy who?
- 10). He should never have sold Chappo/Fozzie/Sheri/Currie/O'Hare etc...

by **TEACHERMAN.**

**Liverpool manager Kenny Dalglish said:** "One thing is for certain, we won't get our fair share of penalties during the course of the season."

- So penalties are shared out, eh? Thanks for putting us right, Ken. We'd always thought they were awarded as a result of an offence in the area.

### Windsurfing

**IBC WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS** (Hastings):  
Standings after seven races: Men: 1. B. Edgington (GB) 48pts; 2. J. Anderson (GB) 47; 3. S. Pearce (GB) 15; 4. C. Lovelock (GB) 14.  
Women: 1. A. Claydon (GB) 35pts; 2. F. Brown (GB) 10; 3. M. Day (Weth) 15; 4. S. Anderson (GB) 18.

So that's where he was in August....

### 3. Young player of the season

Again, no surprises here: the emergence into the First team made Graeme Atkinson the clear leader, with Herry Ngata hot on his heels. Other votes went to Road Hunter, Wayne Jacobs, Andy Payton and Steve Chettle (?).

- Spot of moonlighting, eh Steve? (From Hull, Hell & Happiness fanzine poll).

Are there any Forest fans in the Mansfield area who travel regularly to home & away games and have space for one more in the car? Adrian Wright would be delighted to hear from you. He is willing to share any expenses and might even stand his round in the pub. Call Mansfield 662762.

\*\*\*\*\*  
The Irish Branch of the Forest Supporters Club is always looking for new members, so if you are a compatriot of Ooh Tommy and young Roy and would like to join the regular City Ground excursions, or just swap Tricky chat, write to: Neil Masterton, Mulranny Road, Newport, Co. Mayo, EIRE. Tel: 010353 9841563 (after 6.30)

\*\*\*\*\*  
Anyone with a Forest related request should get in touch via the usual address.  
\*\*\*\*\*

## A to Z

This is the one that almost got mentioned on Simon Mayo a few weeks ago. I say 'almost' because one morning he said that they had got a selection of A-Z's to choose from, one of which was about Forest. They ended up picking three others, but since this was on the morning after the Anfield night before, maybe it was for the best:

As Brian Clough demanded, eventually Forest's great heroes impound jock Kenny's League mantle. Nottingham occasionally play quite rumbustiously, so triumphing uneventfully versus Wimbledon's X-rated young zealots.

Well, you've got to dream. By the way, an alternative ending would be 'warlike xenophobic Yorkshire zealots', but we wouldn't want to annoy Leeds or Blades fans now, would we?

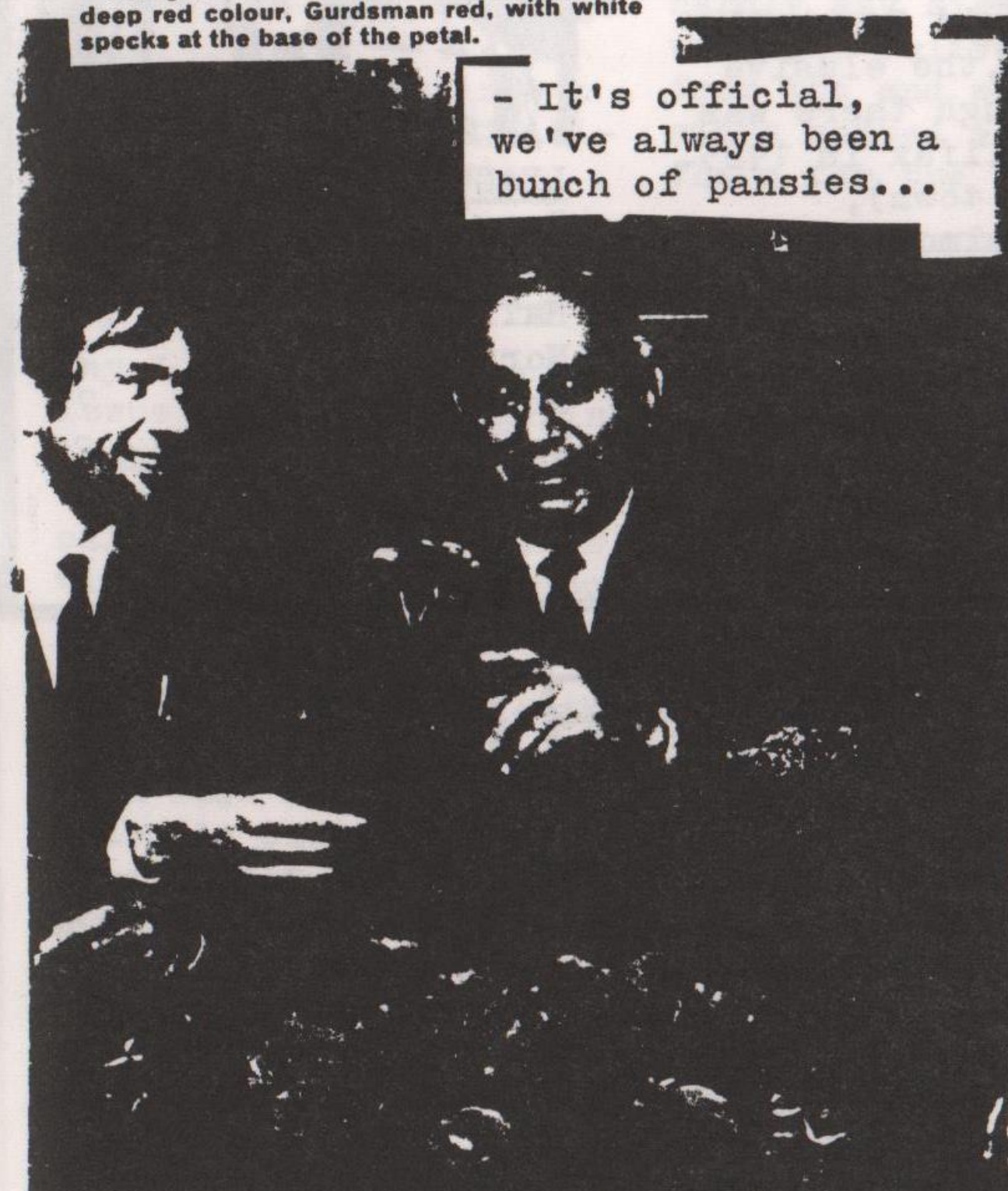
by **ALEX MONEY.**

# FOOTBALL LEAGUE

## COVER SHOT

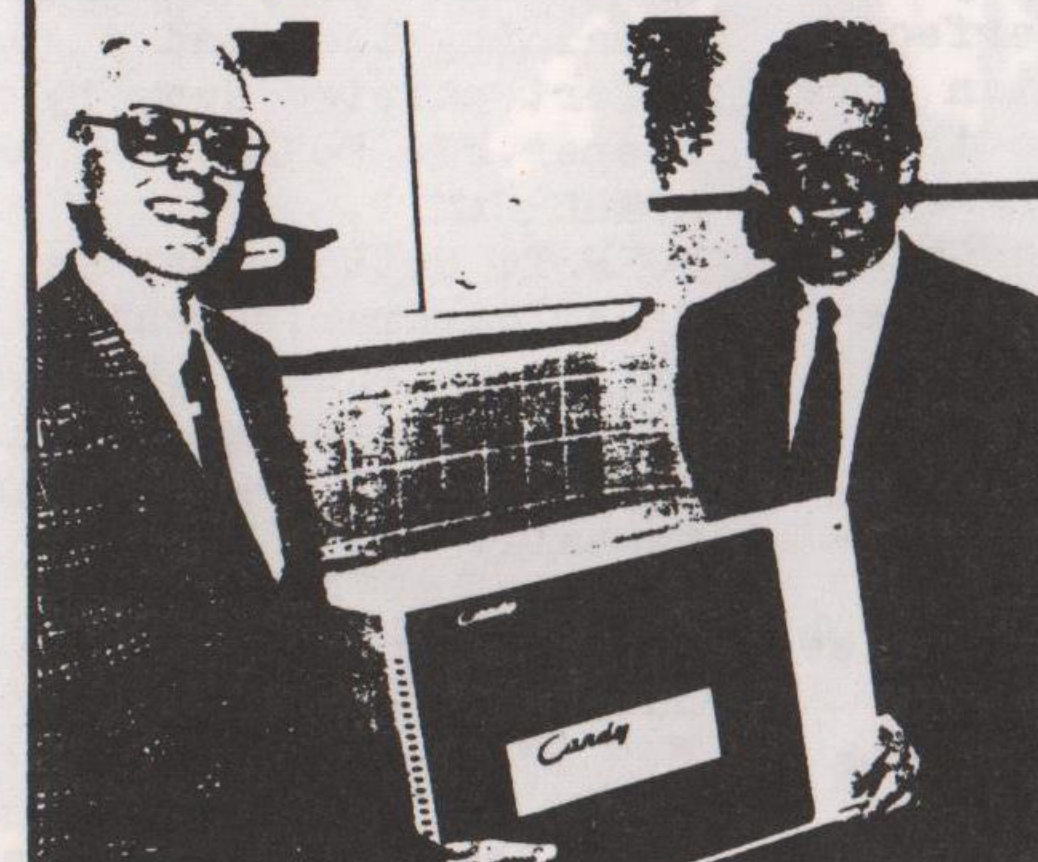
**ADMIRING** a bowl of floribunda roses... the first ever named after a football team anywhere in the world. They're the "Nottingham Forest" roses and the club will receive one shilling for every plant sold from George de Ruiter Roses Ltd., Fosse Way, Widmerpool, Nottingham. No wonder Forest chairman Mr. H. Levey (centre) and manager Matt Gillies smile as they sit with George de Ruiter (left).

For gardeners: Nottingham Forest is a deep red colour, Gurdman red, with white specks at the base of the petal.



- It's official, we've always been a bunch of pansies...

### FROM THEIR PROGRAMME:



LEADING SALESMAN DALGLISH SHIFTS ANOTHER BOX TO A THRILLED LOOKING CUSTOMER...

...Is there any truth in the rumour that to give Des more of a challenge this year the rest of the team have been told to make sure we always go one down in each match?... Latest development news, we hear the club have purchased the builders yard next to the Main Stand car park and plan to build a training pitch and a youth team hostel... Nice to see Duncan Hamilton is back writing for the Football Post this season. How long I wonder before he refers to us as the **FICKLE NOTTINGHAM PUBLIC** whilst proclaiming in the next paragraph "As soon as Derby get back in the First Division there'll be 20,000 at every home match. Welcome back, Dunc... Coming soon, Duncan Hamilton and Tony Francis discuss "the utter garbage we write about Derby being a hotbed of footballing passion, and how their low gates make us look complete prats".... Did you see that Juventus could only draw 1-1 at home to Atalanta the other Sunday? Pathetic... So we're rumoured to be getting Johnny Ekstroem? He hardly set the world on fire at Bayern Munich or Empoli, although he did well at Gethenbourg and hasn't been a disgrace at Cannes. He's got better control than you might think for someone of his build but conversely isn't a great header of the ball. Sounds like Chappo so far, but add the fact that he's fast and Jemmo springs to mind, so it's difficult to imagine them forming an effective partnership. Even worse though is the news that he loves training! I suppose that we'd be able to get the old "Oh Johnny Johnny" chant dusted down again, even if part of the same deal would see the end of the "Ooh aah Franzy Carr" chant... Nice to see that the change in the weather has put paid to those dozens of Juve scouts in the black and white stripes who've been plaguing town since May... ...Burning Question of the Month, just What Has Happened to Psycho's thighs?? They're half the size they were last May!

## A bit of a rum punch

**ROBERT Maxwell's** latest publishing coup, **The Rasta Cookbook**, offers a recipe for alcohol-free banana punch, subtitled **Sweetie Come Brush Me**, made from bananas, evaporated milk, nutmeg, vanilla essence, honey and water. They won't be drinking many of those in the Brigadier Gerard bar after racing at Ascot.

- Shouldn't that read "Sweetie Come Fleece Me?"



# DAVID LONGHURST

On behalf of all our readers, the BRIAN sends its sincere sympathies to the family and friends of David Longhurst, the former Forest reserve from the mid-eighties who collapsed and died while playing for York City against Lincoln on September 8th. He was 25.

David joined Forest from school in 1981, making his 'A' team and Reserve debuts in the 81/82 season. Operating either on the right flank or as an out-and-out striker, David played a major part in Forest's 2nd and 3rd string successes in the following years, alongside such talents as Des Walker, Franz Carr, Nigel Clough, David Campbell etc.. Despite playing in the odd friendly, the elusive first team breakthrough never came, although there was some surprise when Longhurst left for Halifax in 1985. Later moving on to Northampton (his home town), Peterborough and then York, David played almost 200 League games in his shortened career. A fine player who was always joyful and had great spirit, David Longhurst will be sadly missed.

M. Chaplain/J. Pritchard.

\*We are contacting the York City fanzine, "Terrace Talk", with a view to raising funds for the David Longhurst Memorial Fund. More details next issue.



## LEAGUE CAREER:

Team	App.	Gls.
Forest	--	--
Halifax	85	24
Northampton	37	7
Peterboro'	58	7
York City	6	2
Total	186	40

## FOREST RES v ROTHERHAM RES

27/8/90: Forest fought back well to gain a deserved point against the newly promoted side. Forest sent out quite an experienced side and had the best of the early chances. It came as a shock when Rotherham took the lead after 12 mins, a right-wing corner was flicked on and buried after a smart downward header. Worse was to follow when a sloppy header by Boardman caught out Sutton, who was adjudged to have pulled down the United striker. The penalty was scored and Forest were struggling at two down. This was the sign for the Reds to increase their threat in front of goal. Woan went close after good approach work and shots from both Gaynor and Loughlan flew over. Forest gathered more momentum and forced 3 successive corners. It was from the third that LOUGHLAN pounced to angle the ball inside the far post. Six minutes later the Reds

## RESERVE REPORT

were level, Gaynor's charge had beaten two players before he was bundled to the ground in the box. RICE scored easily from the spot, sending the keeper the wrong way. HT: FOREST 2 ROTHERHAM 2. Forest asserted more pressure at the start of the second half. Gary Charles, after 2 perfect one-two's with Brian Rice, curled a shot onto the bar. Cash had a long-range effort blocked and Gaynor forced a brilliant save from the keeper from a free-kick. The Reds were rocked mid-way through the second half when a free-kick from the right was flicked home. The Trickies immediately withdrew Gaynor & Orlygsson to be replaced with Keane and Starbuck. The Reds were lucky not to go 4-2 down when Rotherham's striker was left clear from the

halfway line, but Sutton narrowed the angle and the chance was wasted. Five mins from time Forest gained a deserved equaliser. Loughlan crossed from the edge of the area and WILSON, going up with the keeper, got the faintest of touches to put Forest level. With only seconds remaining Woan had a good effort parried away by the keeper. FT: FOREST 3 ROTHERHAM 3. FOREST: Sutton, Charles, Cash, Boardman, Wassall, Rice, Orlygsson (Keane), Wilson, Gaynor (Starbuck), Loughlan, Woan. FOREST MoM: Darren Wassall.

## FOREST RES v WEDS RES.

12/9/90: After last week's win over Liverpool Res. at Anfield it was obvious that the Reds would start very confidently, and so it was. Lyne tested Turner from the kick-off and both

Gemmell and Woan went close. A fine, flowing move between Fletcher, Orlygsson and Rice ended with Gaynor's firm shot being deflected wide. Lyne headed over from the resulting corner. As Forest failed to find any sort of pattern up front, Sheffield came more into the match, and it was no surprise when they pounced on a mistake by Marriott in goal to nudge ahead. This stung Forest into a fiery response with Williams and Woan down the

left both having long range efforts held by Turner. Indeed, it was Woan who pulled Forest level, interchanging passes with Rice before firing across Turner from the edge of the box. Minutes before Lyne was caught on the shin and spent that period hobbling around the half-way line. HT: REDS 1 WEDS 1. A dull second half of hardly any significance was only enlivened 10 mins from the end when both sides sensed a win was there for the taking.

Williams again went close following a neat flick by Gemmill, but his fierce shot was straight at the goalie. Marriott excelled himself with a fine save at the other end to keep out former Reds hero Trevor Francis, who still had some neat touches. Orlygsson just failed to connect with a cross from Stone a minute from time. All told a thoroughly disappointing game for the 1,400 crowd. FT: FOREST 1 WEDNESDAY 1.

by MARK CHAPLAIN.

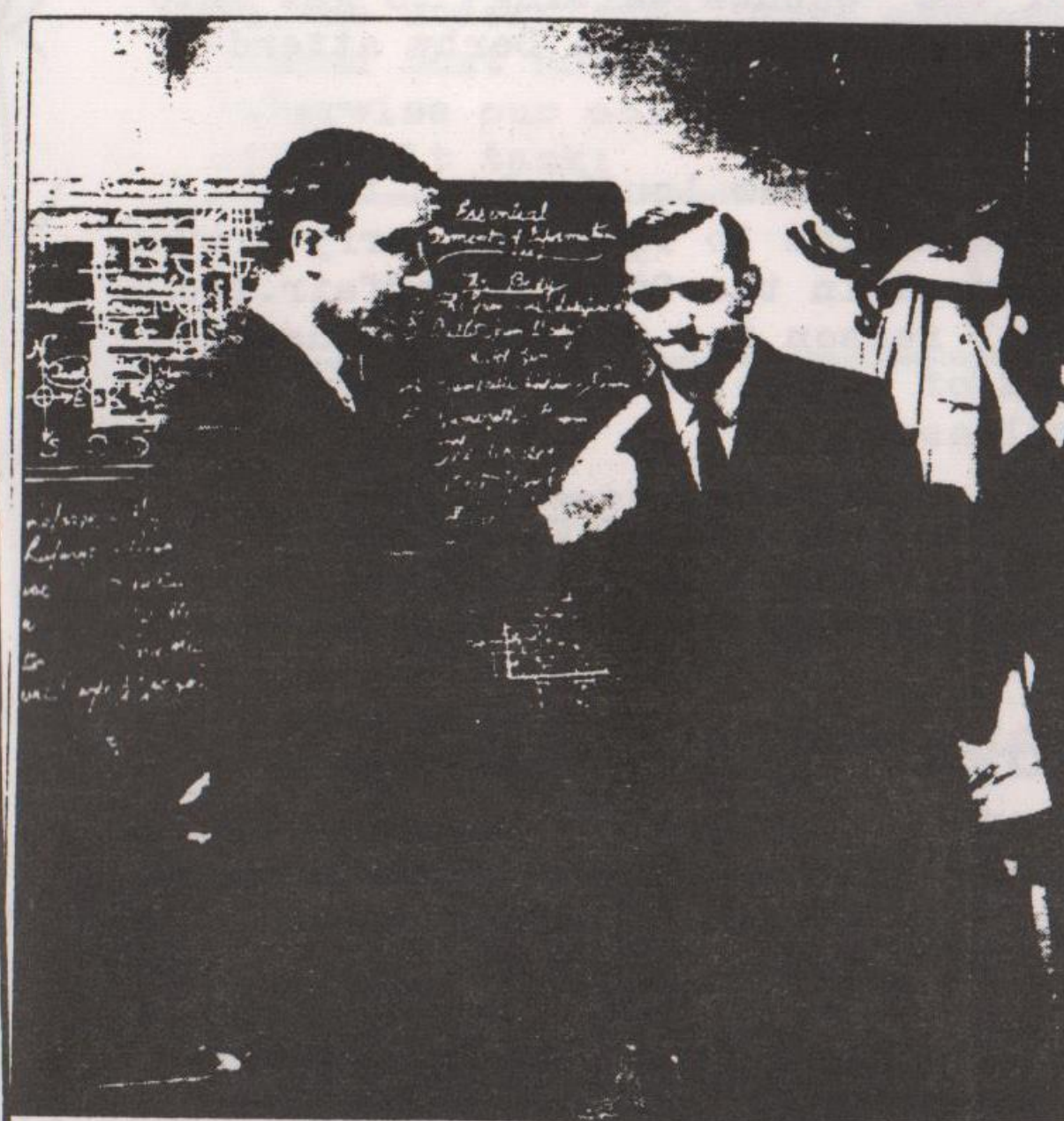
## ...AND NOW IT'S STELLA ARTOIS ALL THE TIME...

May I draw your attention to page 3 of Issue 12 of this magazine? I spent 25 lines complaining about the wrongs and wrongs of having what were ambiguously called "Premium" matches - ie matches with a 50p extra entrance fee. Well, the power of BRIAN strikes again! At a stroke, "Premium" matches have been done away with! The bad news is, the terrace admission for ALL games is now higher than last season's "Premium" games. This season's curtain raiser v QPR costs £1.50 more, that's 33% more, than the visit of the hooped-ones in 1989. Index linked or what? Inflation running at 10% - it's as

well we don't support Boca Juniors. With an Argentinian inflation rate of millions % we could expect terrace admission to be the price of half a Des Walker, or twenty Terry Butcher's. Seats, too, have leapt to £10 for the Main Stand. Can you imagine paying this sort of money in a cinema or theatre? What facilities would you expect? Comfy seats, adequate toilets, air-conditioning, plenty of chilled refreshments. But at the City Ground, after weeks of hot weather, they run out of "cold" drinks (ie ridiculously expensive, horrible tasting, lukewarm, orange "crush") at half-time. Am I being unreasonable in suggesting that soft drinks, being relatively non-perishable, could be bought by the club in greater quantities and kept until needed in, dare I say it, a refrigerator of some sort?? Or couldn't chilled, draught Coke be supplied in large plastic cups, as available at your local multi-screen cinema? Let's put the £12 million plans for the future stadium into perspective. A stadium where you can sit in luxury, gasping with thirst, chewing on the crust of a gristle pie. And while on the subject of rip-offs, wouldn't it be reasonable if membership of a Supporters Club automatically gave you membership of the football club itself, instead of having to fork out an extra £3? Just a thought.

Still, a new season is with us. Bearing in mind the recent rise in prices, I'll just glance at the multi-function electronic scoreboard to see who was substituted at half-time....oh, it's bust.

by STEVE HANLEY.



A NOTTINGHAM FOREST FC OFFICIAL TRIES TO JUSTIFY THE PRICE RISES TO A BEMUSED "BRIAN" SCRIBE.....



# 20 Things You Never Knew About

## "Mad Bob" Hussein SHOCK "BRIAN" EXCLUSIVE!!

BRIAN can finally break the news of a scandal which will SHOCK football and ROCK the media world. Your super, soaraway fanzine has discovered that Saddam Hussein and "Mad Dog" Maxwell are one and the same person. Here's twenty reasons why, folks!

1 Maxwell has mysteriously disappeared since the crisis began. He hasn't been seen anywhere near the Baseball Ground for months ("Nowt new there then", Rams fans chorus).

2 The Iraqi president does not exactly cut a trim figure. It has been said that Mr Maxwell himself is not the epitome of human aestheticism.

3 The D.C.F.C. badge is a ram, a creature prevalent in the Arabic world (c.f. the delicacy of sheep's eyes, etc.).

4 Saddam is the archetypal self-publicist, with huge billboards portraying a flattering image of himself. Maxwell's organs are swelled with touched-up photos of the corpulent press baron.

5 The currency of Iraq is the "Dinar" - an event Cap'n Bob obviously relishes daily.

6 Iraq was formerly known as Mesopotamia, which is of course a perfect description of the Baseball Ground pitch in the 1970's.

7 The Maxwell Corporation made its name by attacking its rivals - a policy Saddam now mimics.

8 President Saddam Hussein is an anagram of Ram's Stupid Head E Sends In.

DERBY COUNTY F.C.



The Intrepid Teacherman in pursuit of the TRUTH

9 The UN has now outlawed two deadly weapons - Iraq's chemical armoury and Derby's defensive football, both designed to kill all within a radius of miles.

10 Ever wondered how Cap'n Bob managed to get his photo taken with all those world leaders? Easy, he just peels off the Hussein moustache.

11 Saddam's attempted media manipulation since the crisis began shows that his years at the Mirror have not been wasted.

12 An Islamic leader who will forcibly convert the world to his religion is hailed as the "Mahdi", a term which in its East Midlands variant perfectly describes Maxwell's sour grapes reaction to Forest's frequent derby wins.

13 Saddam got jealous of the economic success of Kuwait while his economy declined; Maxwell is jealous of the "queues waiting" to get into the Trent End while Derby attendances decline.

14 The Mirror loudly lead the campaign to free the lorry driver trapped in the Supergun affair. The real reason for its vociferousness was, of course, to get the barrel released.

15 The invasion of Kuwait was obviously doomed from the start. Remember the London Daily News?

16 Children claiming something up for grabs often say "Bags me". Whenever the Maxwell kids heard of a footie club with the chairmanship going they'd trill "Bags dad".

17 Just why has the Derby chairman decided that the name "Baseball Ground" is no longer "patriotic enough"? And just why is he proposing "Camel Racing Stadium" as a replacement?

18 Derby were the only team to include Arabic players in the 70s - the famous wingers "Al-hinton" and "Al-durban".

19 Saddam Hussein is currently the most hated man in Britain. However, his "Robert Maxwell" persona is, of course, universally popular.

20 Incredibly, the Robert Maxwell referred to in this article is entirely fictitious and bears no relation whatsoever to the write-happy real-life Derby County chairman. Similarly, the appearance of the words "stupid" and "barrel" is entirely coincidental.

### STOP PRESS:

Events have overtaken this expose but only serve to validate our claims. Not only are Maxwell's dealings with Spurs very similar to Saddam's original demands on Kuwait, but there is also the Jewish angle. If the undercover Arabian Maxwell has succeeded in near-bankrupting Tottenham, a club with many Jewish links, in such a short space of time, what will he do to Israel? See page 56 for the BRIAN Special Offer nuclear bunkers

## MAXWELL MUST STAY...

We, the undersigned, loyal supporters of Nottingham Forest FC, do hereby demand that Robert Maxwell remain chairman of Derby County FC, because otherwise our obligation to hate the Rams will be a much more difficult task:

NAME	ADDRESS	SIGNATURE

Send completed forms to: Maxwell Must Stay Campaign, the Daily Ram, Maxwell House, Holborn, London (South of Loughborough).

Perhaps the campaign could also extend to badges, stickers etc., as with the "Clough Must Stay" Evening Post campaign in the late 70s?

TEACHERMAN.

SPECIAL Offer, ANIMAL LOVERS!

# FOR SALE

## DERBY COUNTY F.C.

ONE CAREFUL (BUT VERY FAT) OWNER, IN NEED OF EXTENSIVE REPAIRS & REJUVINATION, HENCE THE GIVEAWAY BARGAIN PRICE

ONLY £8 MILLION

HONEST BOB says...



SE2NKEL190



# FANS GO ON RAM-PAGE



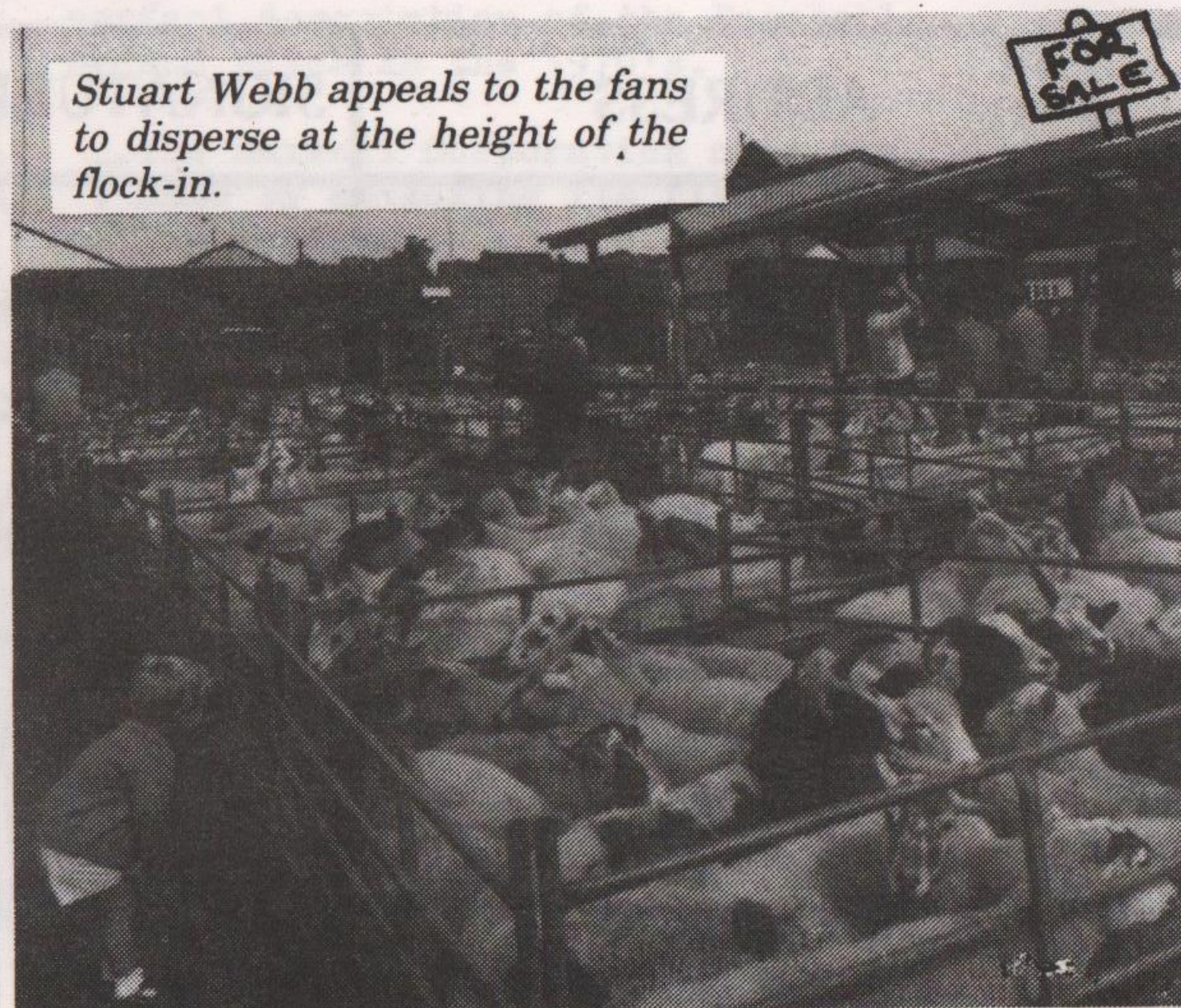
Robert Maxwell is surrounded as his chauffeur looks helplessly on

Derby County football fans yesterday reacted angrily to Robert Maxwell's outburst that the City of Derby just did not deserve 1st Division football and that continuing poor attendances had led to his decision to sell the club.

Thousands flocked to the ground avoiding the sheep-dip specially built by Maxwell as a deterrent against such a protest. Maxwell's chauffeur-driven car was surrounded by angry fans and he was forced to flee the last few yards to the ground on foot. Meanwhile several fans had gained entry to the ground and were staging a "flock-in" despite appeals to disband from the Derby secretary Stuart "Dodgy" Webb.

Police arrived with dogs under the command of Detective-Sergeant Shepherd and order was eventually restored when a riot tender appeared and doused the flock with mint-sauce.

Stuart Webb appeals to the fans to disperse at the height of the flock-in.



When questioned later Maxwell said "I'm not going to change my decision by listening to woolly-brained idiots bleating on about me letting them down. I've spent hundreds of pounds trying to improve the team but they're still a load of shite who give away six points a season to the red scourge just along the A52". When questioned about the numbers who had demonstrated he blasted "they all want penning-up, all they did was follow one mindless moron like sheep - a bit like the Derby board in 1985!"

Baa!

## MATCH REPORTS

### SAME AS IT EVER WAS

Forest 1 QPR 1.25th August And here we are again. Barely three months after the joys of thumping Moaning United, and sending Sheff Weds to Div.2, the new season begins with a relatively cushy number. The excesses of the County Cup Final meant the swash-buckler was absent, Steve Sutton's contractual debates meant a place for Mark Crossley, but thankfully the King had returned from His crusade. The great Des W. assumed the Captain's armband and was cheered from all sides of the field EVERY time he played the ball.

a reasonable beginning, including an early miss from Franzie having been put through by Nigel C, soon gave way to more significant pressure from QPR. Roy Wegerle, out-sunning our best, looked especially dangerous, twisting, turning and hitting a post after about 20 minutes. Crossley began shakily and grew steadily worse, coming for balls that were never his, staying for those that should have been and, in particular, embroiling himself in a misunderstanding with Brian Laws which was ultimately embarrassing. Then, following a QPR corner, Crossley dropped the ball for Wegerle to lob in the first goal. It was a dodgy performance from Crossley, which did improve to a degree in the second half, but it can't have been helped by the twerp in the Colwick Road End bellowing "F\*\*\* off, Crossley, you're a c\*\*\*". It's a shame to see these people are still with us, isn't it?

Second half progressed in a similar vein, Hodge showing most industry

(surprise), Chettle seeming to have learned lots from playing alongside Englands No.5. Franz kept up an average amount of mazy dribbles, one in particular from left to right, parallel with the front edge of the penalty area led to T.B.B.M. crying "That's it Franz, play on any wing you like". Anyway, before long Bing was brought down by Maddix and Nigel J, rather than our No.9, snatched the ball, plonked it on the spot and whacked it in. Nigel C looked a little surprised at this - was it a moment of impulse or a pre-season change of plan? That was about that. QPR still looked slightly more dangerous and Nigel C looked like he was at the end, rather than the beginning, of a long season. Still, an easy trip on Tuesday to get into gear... **STEVE HANLEY.**

PS Attached clipping from a Sunday "quality" paper (Torygraph) contains four (count 'em) errors. Can YOU spot them, gentle reader? As a clue, they are all marked.

Forest were ultimately saved by the one lapse in a Rangers defence which barely missed the convalescing Paul Parker, who underwent a hernia operation after the World Cup. Maddix tripped Garry Parker six minutes into the second half and Gerson converted the penalty which salvaged a point.

Nottingham Forest: Crossley, Laws, Williams, Walker, Chettle, Hodge, Crosby, Parker, Clough, Gerson, Carr.

Sheff Weds: Roberts, Barclay, Samson, Channing, McDonald, Maddix, Wilkins, Wilson, Falco, Wegerle, Sinton.

Referee: T J Holtbrook (Wolverhampton).

### days like these

Liverpool 2 Forest 0.28/9 I'm not going to Anfield again. Having missed last season, I've yet to see us score, never mind win a point. Still, at times last night I thought we would nick all three...

But begin at the beginning. Excellent, though expensive and a nasty colour, seats right behind the goal; the toilets were clean and had soap and the Ladies, I'm told, were equally good. No Harry Hodge, and the Swash-buckler still absent. Makes you wonder just how valuable the County Cup is. The No.6 shirt was filled by newcomer Roy Keane - and admirably done so, too. Jemson led the charge up front with Starbuck slightly deeper and Clough deeper still, in midfield. Just for a change, from the kick-off Liverpool waltzed down to the Kop End and hit the inside of the post, after 12 SECONDS, and in the following 100 seconds had 2 more clear chances. Gulp. But we crept back into it, especially after Venison had bundled Crosby face down into the perimeter cinder track/wall, fairly needlessly. And typically of those lovable scousers, Bing was encouraged back to health with the aid of single/dual finger salutes. After this, the Trickies seemed more prepared to "mix" it. A swashbuckling No.3 would have been useful then. A Jemmo diving header and a couple of shots from others went close, as we actually dominated for a while. After half-time, old Big Nose scored which left the travelling army (who'd been in excellent voice) with that sinking feeling, and the same enlarged proboscis thundered one against the underside of the bar shortly afterwards. "England Reject!" we hollered at John Barnes, drowning out the thoroughly offensive monosyllabic grunts hurled by a few at the same player. "He shot, he missed, he must be flipping drunk" howled



the Kop. "Psycho, Psycho, Psycho..." we boomed. We kept up the pressure as we could and were denied what looked like a penalty in front of the Kop. No surprise there. Then with about 5 mins to go, Beardsley scored from an apparently offside position. No surprise there either.

Jemmo was brilliant, running everywhere, Walker had a normal game (ie never beaten), Keane had a very good debut. Clough was invisible, his greatest assets (vision and passing) seem to be on holiday. Starbuck kept treading on the ball. Rotten day out, really. **STEVE HANLEY.**

## We Wuz Robbed (Part one)

Coventry 2 Forest 2.1/9/90

A badly timed holiday meant that this was my first opportunity to see the Reds in a League game this season, so I was looking forward to an away trip aboard the Disco Bus. I should've known it wasn't to be our day when the bus turned up without a stereo. The 1st half was a bit nondescript, both sides created chances but they were few and far between, so a half-time 0-0 scoreline didn't auger too well for the next 45 mins. It got worse as Cov were awarded a penalty in the first minute after the restart. Up stepped Killer (former County favourite and Botham lookalike) to plant the ball past Crossley, much to the delight of Terry next to me who had drawn him in the Sweep. Almost straight-away Forest got an equaliser through a Jemmo penalty, the gloom was lifting. Forest attacked time and time again with Ogrizovic making several great saves from the

Nigels, and Crossley matching his stopping ability at the other end, though it seemed like Liam had to attend to him after every save. Then Jemmo curled a shot in and the sky was blue, Forest were cruising to their first victory and we even met a nice West Mids policeman who chatted without. Killer missed a penalty, oh we were upset. Everything pointed towards a Forest win when Speedo broke, shot, the bar rattled, the Linesman took a while and then decided the ball had hit Dessie on the way to the bar - perhaps he had the game down for a draw, who knows? Cov scored, Forest complained, "CHEAT! CHEAT! CHEAT!". The Forest fans were slightly miffed as was wee Archie who needed leading away from the officials. We were robbed. The whistle went, we'd drawn a game we should have won, time for a drink before I cry....

**THE STUDENT.**

## the Pleasure and the Pain

Forest 3 Soton 1.8th Sept. Pleasure and pain in abundance during the first win of the season. Pleasure from the return of our leader, the form and potential of 19 year old Roy Keane, all of £20,000 worth, and the goals of Nigel J, who is showing the arrogance and ability of a future England player. But couple this with the frustration of a Terry Wilson and a Nigel C failing to find a Forest shirt with almost every touch, the absence of Harry Hodge and the sight of Brian Laws being booked for expressing his point a trifle too forcefully with a linesman in what can only be described as a frank exchange of views.

Let's see him talk his way out of a fine in the Manager's office on Monday morning.

Back to the plus points. Roy Keane carried on from the efforts at Anfield and Highfield Road. It's been some time since a player has slotted into the line-up quite so quickly and so confidently as our Roy - never afraid to tackle or to run with the ball - it's going to be fun watching how he develops with a season or two's experience behind him, to these eyes he looks a brighter prospect than either Franz Carr or Gary Crosby.

Jemson's first goal, following an equaliser from an otherwise dodgy Terry Wilson was another belter, on a par with his second at Coventry - a chip from the edge of the area that looped over Flowers. He followed this a minute later with the proverbial "striker's goal", ie a knock-in from a goalmouth scramble, and almost had a third when his header was saved.

So, six goals this season, and Jemmo's got five of them. Half the team firing on all cylinders, the rest running like a 2-stroke on unleaded. Still, it wouldn't be Forest without the odd heart-in-mouth, would it?

**STEVE HANLEY.**

## Psychotropic

Palace 2 Forest 2.15/9

No-one expected this one to be easy, but it has to count as another 2 points dropped rather than 1 gained. Once again we allowed the opposition to break the deadlock, a slip by Laws letting Wright through to set up Shaw. Laws did not have a comfortable game and must be looking over his shoulder at Gary Charles.

We looked very shaky for the next 10 mins or so - and that includes Des and Psycho - under Palace's aerial assault. It must get boring, being a Palace midfielder. Still, we held out and then proceeded to give Palace a lesson in intelligent passing. Parker gave one of his best ever performances in the No.8 shirt (in the 1st half, anyway), Keane was, well, keen, always active, rarely losing possession, tackling back - his only fault is a tendency to panic when in good shooting positions, though perhaps this was just down to nerves. And Nigel's ratio of mindblowing passes to dross is getting back to normal (calling him won't help at all). But for all our pretty football, we were still behind at half-time.

More classy stuff in the 2nd half, Psycho equalising by nutmegging Martyn after a marauding run. Two mins later we're ahead, a 30-yard free-kick which the TV didn't do justice. That should give his confidence a boost, PSYCHO! PSYCHO! Chances came and went for both sides, Keane and Jemmo both missing when it would have been easier to score, and in typical Forest fashion we cocked up seven mins from time. Crossley must take some blame - though he had made several fine saves earlier, and the dance of joy at Psycho's 2nd was cute. But we miss Harry, we miss Franz, and Jemmo is the type who'll always miss more than he'll score. We're simply not creating enough good chances. There must be a reasonable Webb-replacement out there somewhere?? **COLIN FRASER.**

\*THE ARSENAL "MATCH" REPORT CAN BE FOUND ON PAGE 31.

## FACTS & FIGURES 89/90

In Issue 19 I was interested to read the article by Alex Money entitled "Heads We Don't Score" and it has prompted me to pen my own bit of Motsonia! Every time the Trickies are awarded a corner everyone jumps to their feet chanting for an opening/increase to the score (I must admit I do it too). But look at the stats from last season (League and Cup) and you'll soon realise that "one, one, one" is often "none, none, none". It is alarming to note how many goals were conceded from corners:

**GOALS SCORED FROM/AS A RESULT OF CORNERS: 3**

v Villa (away), Man Utd, Luton (both home).

**GOALS CONCEDED FROM/AS A RESULT OF CORNERS: 11**

v Villa (home), Arsenal, Chelsea (away - twice in each game!), Charlton, Everton, Coventry, QPR, Southampton, Spurs (all away).

Not very impressive, eh? Considering the number of corners we are awarded we really should do better. But with the lack of aerial power (use Bold instead!) we are forced to play the corner short, much to the irritation of most fans, especially when it fails to reach the box and is hacked away!

Another stat worth investigating is free-kicks of the dead-ball variety. Now, no-one should really complain in this department as we have both Psycho and Nigel, who make Brazilians look ordinary! Look at last season's figures:

**FREE-KICKS SCORED BY FOREST: 6**

v Palace (home - twice, 1 Lge, 1 LC), Sheff Weds (away), Man Utd (home), Everton, Coventry (both home LC).

**FREE-KICKS SCORED BY OPPONENTS: 7**

v Millwall, Wimbledon, Man Utd, Villa (away), Huddersfield, Spurs (both away LC), Derby (home - aaargh!).

I must mention that, like the corner stats, the above were either from or as a result of free-kicks. This is not a moan or gripe, merely a statement of facts and figures.

Incidentally, the Trickies must have been the only team to go a full season in both the League and domestic Cups without conceding a goal via the penalty spot - indeed concede a penalty at all! (OK, Villa in the ZDS for the smart-arses but that was as much a penalty as Borrows at Coventry!). They did, however, score five from the spot, missing only one (which was never a penalty anyway), so it's not all doom and gloom, is it?

A pity the boys at LWT (limp-wristed television) didn't give us a mention for yet another league record. Mind you, seeing as we did not concede a single penalty, they felt it only fair to award the fair play trophy to Liverpool! Makes you wonder, eh! **by DEAN CLAXTON.**

## the name game

Psycho  
Eats  
All  
Right-wingers  
Cruising  
Everywhere

Crosses  
Always  
Reach  
Radford Rd

Will  
Always  
Leave  
Keepers  
Extremely  
Redundant

Sutton  
Usually  
Tunes  
Tuba  
Over  
Night



# I'm A Tree!



For what seems like years now we've bemoaned the lack of famous fans here at Forest. Apart from Leslie Crowther (and let's face it, he's not quite as street-cred as the Inspirational Carpets, is he kids?), there's erm.....well, no-one that I can think of. But at last I believe I've unearthed someone much more appropriate. Come on down Robert Smith, tarantula-coiffeured leader of top popsters The Cure. Now wait a minute, I hear you say, I thought Smithy was a QPR fan, as this is what the porky master of enigmatic rock would like people to believe. But let's look at the evidence, shall we? As exhibit A, let us consider The Cure's first hit entitled...."A Forest". Our interest is heightened further as a recent advert for this now rare disc in "Record Collector" magazine runs as follows:

BEATLES Y/day/No. 1/H.D. Night/A. M. Loving/ Twist (EPs) ..... £5.00  
THE CURE Forest (1990, L/woods cup winners, 1991, Champion!) ..... £12.00  
THE CURE Charlotte Sometimes ..... £7.00  
SMALL FISHES ..... £3.50

Other Cure activities lend weight to our hypothesis. Production credits with a band called "And Also The Trees", albums called "The Top" (where the Reds belong) and "Kiss Me Kiss Me Kiss Me" (ask Gary Newbon about that one). All mere coincidence, I hear you say. Well, consider if you will these extracts from a recent "Melody Maker" preview to the World Cup. Smith's views on the midfield are the same as most Trees' fans:

I'm very much anti David Platt, I think he's an average player, and Steve Hodge is better than average, while Neil Webb's a carthorse.

## A TOTALLY CRAP FOREST TOP TWENTY.

(I know we're all heartily sick of them but if it means you don't have to print a "see what happens when they bring bloody Rice on" letter then it's worth it).

- 1). Main Stand - 10,000 Maniacs
- 2). Lower Tier - Sonic Youth
- 3). Trent End - The Art of Noise
- 4). Upper Tier - The Telescopes
- 5). Garry Parker - The Beach Boys (original, eh?)
- 6). Gary Crosby - Pixies/Pink Fairies
- 7). Terry Wilson - Haircut 100 (ho ho)
- 8). Roy Keane - New Kids On The Block
- 9). Nigel Clough - Faster, Pussycat
- 10). Robert Maxwell - Faith No More

And now read what he says about the defence:

Stuart Pearce should play with Des Walker. I like the psycho side to Pearce's nature,

"Psycho" indeed! Surely a QPR fan would have been pressing the claims of Paul Parker, Ray Wilkins et al. And a fellow Cure member even jumps in with an anti-Rams quip:

THE BOY GALLUP: "One thing that makes me laugh is that, every week, when they show the goals from all the First Division games on the telly, they show Derby County and they go, 'Oooh, you don't see many go past Peter Shilton from that distance!' Not many you don't! You only see them every f\*\*\*ing week!"

So why are Smith and co. reluctant to admit to their Garibaldi tendencies? Could it be that they fear a Garry Parker/David Currie style reaction to their unkempt locks (if any readers are unfamiliar with the group, they make Chris Waddle look like Nigel) at the turnstiles by a scissor-waving BC?

So if you've ever wondered who that guy in the Trent End is with the smudged lipstick and well-filled bobble hat, moaning along to the songs as if he were singing at his own mother's funeral, well, now you know!

by TEACHERMAN.

- 11). BRIAN sellers\* - The Exploited
- 12). NFFC - The Young Gods
- 13). Dervid Plott - Queen
- 14). DCFC - Skid Row/Dire Straits
- 15). The Garibaldis - Half Man Half Biscuit
- 16). Stuart Pearce - It Bites
- 17). Ian Rush - The Hooters
- 18). Tony Adams - Camel
- 19). BRIAN - The Wonderstuff
- 20). Des Walker - please don't go to Italy

Do you think anyone will spot the subliminal message at the end? Perhaps it would have been less obvious if I'd put it in the middle.

TEACHERMAN.

\* No relation to Peter...

## WORDSEARCH

Yes, it's competition time. The names of current/ex League managers are hidden within the grid. We will send 2 tickets for the away game v Aston Villa to the person who finds the most. Entries to usual address by 23rd October. PS The away end at Villa Park is now all-seater.

## more LIMERICKS

What on earth did BC buy old Lee for?  
That useless old donkey from Niort  
Whilst he was here  
Every touch we did cheer  
But now he's at Leeds we shout "Eeyore!"

An Irish midfielder from Leeds  
Stunned Division 2 with his great deeds  
And now thanks to Psycho  
And Uncle Ron's Tyke-o's  
He'll be down their again - my heart bleeds

GEENCKCONRAWLIENWAHOPI  
GEORGE GRAHAM KE JOGZKLBT  
AHMIANBOWYERWFXSBGVJVA  
AKBFLNYDEZQOCYFNIJTFO  
TERRY YORATHLRWMLLUCXH  
OJAVWDZWDNPNENNKLNPVLM  
IRAYHARFORDJGIOLYOESDS  
WIXVULKDBYTKNHTIMSMIJE  
IYNQOGMOXRHLHIBLWCBLVOU  
NHGUOLCNAIRBRPRDNOLYHF  
OIAZNISRTSYMTDARERORN  
SLMQUSTENBLOSVAIYHKSO  
YLLKSHAWLRSJEZCWLBCIIB  
GEGLUHSNPBCBVUKOLBIZLB  
RPORABREXQAIABCHRONSLY  
EPCPADOCCLSGNDXATMBSEIC  
FOBNAHNBSIJQESJDEJIVTA  
XCPAZNAEBLDZAVICGHRTTM  
EEMDWWTMKYCRHUYSDAHGX  
LVDRVTKT TDGFABTRHFCUGB  
AEAOMBIVKAROTEONREHQUE  
DTXJDLNAPPYAUCIFJEUFL  
CSLETRSOGKELWLSQYTMNL  
WCEDUSOQDGRSODNSQJHKP  
BWVJRXNRQIFCZRHEOOIYUR

by DIEHARD TRENT-ENDER.

## Reds in Motion

Is it a coincidence that in the year when England have their first ever non-naff World Cup song, they make it to the Semi-Finals of the competition? I think not. So by the same token, if Forest were to adapt this song, we ought to win the League, or at least qualify for Europe. The logic may be a bit tenuous, but the song suits us down to the ground. Just one or two little alterations, i.e. "Clough's got the Reds in motion", and "We're playing for Forest (Nott-ing-ham)", and hey Tesco! A Forest anthem is born. Of course, there is the slight problem of the John Barnes rap in the middle, but we could make it the Brian Laws rap, again with a little bit of editing:

"You've got to leave John Barnes  
And watch him run into touch  
He may be slow but you must never  
Give him a push  
You mustn't hit him or hurt him  
Or call him a spade  
There's only one way to beat him  
Drink Lucozade  
To the media, he's a Scouser ace  
But what you're looking at  
Is a waste of space"

It's interesting to see how Liverpool's England trio have rediscovered the form that was conspicuous by its absence in Italy. Of course, they play a different system at Anfield, don't they? I hope that when the Player and Footballer of the Year awards are handed out next spring, the people that chose them will remember the players who do the job for both club and country, e.g. Des and Psycho. Who knows, with the Reds in Motion, anything could happen....

by ALEX MONEY.

## stop me (IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE)...

So Mr Fatwad Maxwell wants to sell his beloved Derby. Here's a scam to contemplate; why not sell Des to Juventus and buy Derby with the proceeds? We take Saunders and Wright for ourselves, sell the Baseball Ground to Tesco or some other conglomerate for mega-bucks and take the rest of the Derby Donkeys to the glue factory. This way Forest get a top class replacement for Dessie, a goal-scoring partner for Jemmo at no cost, and grind the Sheep into the ground for once and for all. Neat idea, huh?

TOOTS & BOBBINS.



# AFTER HILLSBOROUGH

A few months ago, many BRIAN subscribers will have received a questionnaire asking about their personal feelings on the Hillsborough disaster. The aim of the study was to examine the impact on Forest fans. In a sense, we were the forgotten casualties of the disaster, as few people outside Nottingham considered us victims. Yet psychologists are aware that people not directly involved in disasters can be just as vulnerable to psychological distress. The report attempted to discover the extent to which Forest fans were affected by Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder, and how they were able to come to terms with it.

## 1). Events at Hillsborough.

Of the sample questioned, 64% were located on the Spion Kop, with 34% in the South Stand and 2% in the North Stand. Although supporters on the Spion Kop were furthest from the tragedy, the majority could see that the problems at the Leppings Lane End were due to overcrowding, while those in the seats were more likely to put the chaos down to crowd trouble. Many of those on the terrace had experienced crushing at previous games, and could thus recognise the scene earlier than those unused to standing.

32% of supporters were not fully aware of what they were witnessing until after they had left the ground. Eye-witness: "Something was obviously wrong, but there was no information and it was about an hour before I realised people were dead... Why didn't they tell us?". As is typical of any large crowd, the disruption was met with derision and a large number of Forest fans hurled abuse at the Liverpool fans. 16% of the sample had done so. "I felt ashamed of myself when I first found out about a fatality. I had shouted abuse as they died, I then went numb. I was watching but what could I do?". Those closest to Leppings Lane were the first to see evidence of fatalities, but even then the scale of the disaster was not apparent. "I saw a policeman carry a young lad from the crowd, put him on the grass and cover his face. Then he crossed himself and put his hands together for a moment's prayer. Another policeman giving mouth-to-mouth, being cheered on by the crowd. Then a huge groan from the crowd when he had to give up... thinking that only a few had died... hearing the radio 85 killed, no 86. Then it really hit me". Supporters were faced with conflicting emotions. 41% admitted being angry with the police for their heavy-handed approach, angry with the Liverpool supporters for disrupting the game, or simply angry about the lack of information. At the same time there was the

feeling of utter helplessness. "Few people left, mainly from shock, partly because no-one else did... we were just glued there, no tears, no panic, just silence, unable to help but helplessly unable to leave".

## 2). The Aftermath.

But how did witnessing such traumatic events affect Forest supporters in the aftermath? 95% of respondents experienced at least one of the symptoms of Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder, the average was 5 symptoms per person, including anger, flashbacks, depression, worry and anxiety, disturbed sleep and guilt. Younger supporters appeared to be more affected by the tragedy than older ones, particularly those standing on the Kop who had shouted abuse at the Liverpool fans. This could have been as a result of their own guilt at having done so, but also due to the fact that no-one informed them of the true nature of the tragedy.

Professional counselling was available in Nottingham for those who felt they needed extra help in coping. A telephone helpline was set up at the City Ground, and callers were invited to talk to trained counsellors or simply walk around the ground. Over 700 people used this service in little over a week, a small number of whom had been affected by watching events on TV, or who had unresolved problems in their lives that had been triggered by the disaster, even though they had not been at Hillsborough. The most common method of coping, however, was to talk things through over and over with family and friends (86%). This helped to relieve pent-up feeling, 23% paid their respects by visiting Hillsborough, Anfield or the City Ground. It can be argued that the ultimate test of people's coping ability came when a decision had to be made about returning to football. 82% felt they needed to go back as soon as possible and no-one felt unable to return. Feelings about doing so were mixed. 25% felt the return had given them emotional relief, 15% felt apprehensive while many were subdued and set little store by the outcome of the match. 5% felt guilty about returning. 41% of people decided to alter their behaviour after Hillsborough, whether by avoiding terracing, becoming less abusive or just more aware of exit points. In summary, the supporters of Nottingham Forest did suffer from the effects of Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder in the aftermath of Hillsborough. However, most attention was focussed on Liverpool and many Forest fans felt marginalised in their suffering. "No one seemed to care at all about us and the telly seemed more concerned with Everton".

It is therefore important that everyone involved in disasters, whether they are primary victims or tertiary ones, are made to feel that they have not been forgotten. It would be interesting to compare the two cities of Liverpool & Nottingham in order to examine the distribution of long-term psychological distress amongst supporters who were not primary victims of the disaster, to discover whether there are any differences occurring as a result of the variation in attitudes and sympathies towards the two sets of supporters.

by RED REG.

Sarah Moore would like to thank everyone who participated in this survey.

## Q. When did you first notice there was a problem?

	Number of people	% of sample
Before kick off	19	43
At kick off	3	7
When supporters came over fences	17	39
When match was halted	4	9
Other	1	2

## Q. What did you first think was the nature of the problem?

	Number of people	% of sample
Crowd trouble on terraces	15	34
Pitch invasion	13	30
Overcrowding	16	36

	Intensity				
	Low	1	2	3	High
Symptoms of PTSD	0	1	2	3	4
Worry and anxiety	41%	25%	16%	9%	9%
Depression	41%	11%	28%	11%	9%
Disturbed sleep	54%	18%	14%	9%	5%
Nightmares	81%	9%	5%	5%	0%
Flashbacks	34%	20%	14%	14%	18%
Guilt	55%	9%	14%	11%	11%
Anger	20%	18%	16%	14%	32%
Irritability	63%	11%	14%	7%	5%
Physical symptoms	80%	16%	2%	2%	0%
Strained relationships	75%	16%	2%	2%	5%
Increased smoking	93%	5%	2%	0%	0%
Increased drinking	79%	7%	7%	7%	0%
Others	75%	5%	5%	6%	9%

"To this day I still don't know why it happened. If I could see there was a problem couldn't the police have seen it? And this was 10 minutes before kick off"

# AFTER HILLSBOROUGH

"The full impact hit when we walked into Sheffield and there were just masses and masses of sirens and ambulances dashing past, and police cars, and everyone was just walking along in a sort of stunned trance"

	Number of people	% of sample
Have abused Liverpool	7	16
Have felt anger at police etc	18	41
Have felt helpless	8	8
Have complained about lack of info	24	55

"I don't think we fully realised the full implications of what had happened, as even walking back to the car we were discussing a possible replay date"

## Q. What have you done to cope with the tragedy?

	Number of people	% of sample
Talked with family/friends	38	86
Sought counselling	1	2
Visited Hillsborough	3	7
Visited the City Ground/Anfield	7	16
Other	6	14

"Throughout, the Spion Kop was kept closed and no information was given as to the situation. This led to a feeling of unrest and unhappiness in many people not aware of what was going on!"

	Time after disaster			
	Under 1 week	1-4 weeks	5-8 weeks	Several months
Symptoms of PTSD				
Worry and anxiety	100%	55%	17%	4%
Depression	100%	88%	20%	8%
Disturbed sleep	100%	40%	0%	0%
Nightmares	100%	25%	0%	0%
Flashbacks	100%	74%	42%	35%
Guilt	100%	60%	20%	10%
Anger	100%	82%	50%	41%
Irritability	100%	72%	6%	0%
Physical symptoms	100%	11%	11%	0%
Strained relationships	100%	19%	1%	0%
Increased smoking	100%	66%	33%	0%
Increased drinking	100%	33%	22%	11%
Others	100%	50%	10%	10%



# the Nigel Clough Diaries...

part 3

## KULTURE!?

April 29. Oldham (Wembley) he hasn't got an A level), Another winner's medal, but was sobbing like a baby I didn't join in the Fanta when he missed his penno. I celebrations on the way couldn't stop myself back. Last year after a smirking, but Dad snapped mishit and a penno I "If you think this means couldn't get the press off you'll be taking them for my back, this year I set up us next year, young man, you Jemmo with a brill turn can forget it. Now get and pass and they ignore upstairs to your room!" I me. It's just not blummin' was halfway upstairs, with fair. that familiar damp feeling

June 11. England v Eire Margaret and I had just curled up on the sofa in our matching fluffy bunny slippers when Dad came round to watch the match.

"That's what a real centre forward should do, young man" he kept saying, as Lineker bundled the ball flukily in, or Beardsley pointlessly charged round the defence. I was about to argue with him (well that's what I told Margaret later), but just then he spotted some of the travel brochures Margaret keeps getting. "And what's bloody wrong with Majorca all of a sudden?" he barked. My face was crimson red. "I - I mean we - well, Margaret thought..." I stammered. "Although if you want to travel I'm sure I can arrange something", Dad continued, rushing over to the phone. "Operator - give me the code for Italy".

July 4. England v W. Germany Dad came round again so we had to sit through "Nessum Dorma" once more. At first I thought it was just for me to practise my Italian, so I switched over to ITV. "Hey, you call that a panel. Our driver Albert could do better. If you..." I'd heard this monologue in the dressing room before, so before the tears started I quickly switched back. Talking about tears, Yobbo, who usually sneers at my shows of emotion (as Margaret says, it's because

he hasn't got an A level), Another winner's medal, but was sobbing like a baby I didn't join in the Fanta when he missed his penno. I celebrations on the way couldn't stop myself back. Last year after a smirking, but Dad snapped mishit and a penno I "If you think this means couldn't get the press off you'll be taking them for my back, this year I set up us next year, young man, you Jemmo with a brill turn can forget it. Now get upstairs to your room!" I was halfway upstairs, with that familiar damp feeling on my cheeks, wondering about the injustice of it all, when I suddenly realised it was MY house. Still, I didn't go back down till he'd gone.

August 28. Liverpool (away) Dad's started being ever so nice. I think he must have found out I'm going to be writing for the Footie Post, and he's frightened I'll let on what he's really like. I wouldn't dare - I save the really interesting stuff for this secret diary. Today when he was writing out the team sheet, and I saw the No. 6, I casually commented "You might as well bring in a teenage reserve!" I didn't expect him to send a car over to pick one up. When I was injured by that rough thug McMahon, the "Kop" started singing "Daddy's Girl". I could feel my bottom lip quivering again, but cheered myself up with the thought that from Saturday it will all be different!

September 1. Coventry (a) No longer will the world see me as a faceless Daddy's Boy. My Footie Post column started today with a fearless expose of penalty-taking. That'll really shut those fanzine writers up, I triumphantly told Margaret as we drank our Horlicks. "But what about your Dad?", she asked, "What does he think about it?" Crumbs! I haven't even asked him!

As uncovered by TEACHERMAN.

Tune: When the Saints  
Jemmo has scored  
At Wem-ber-ley  
At Derby, Spurs and Coventry  
And now it's your turn to suffer  
So come on you tricky trees

TEACHERMAN.

ELO "Mr Green Shirt" (to tune of "Mr Blue Sky")  
Crowd is singing in the stand  
The Bridgford still is bland  
It is raining  
Everybody's getting wet and don't you know  
Stuart Pearce has made a hole in the goal

Crosby's running down the wing  
Oh hear the Trent End sing  
Though we're three down  
Being beaten by the sheep  
Walker scores, it's a goal  
We've waited for, oh yeah

Oh Mr Clough  
You're really tough  
And we really love your green shirt (green shirt)  
In fact we want one too

Hey there Mr Clough  
We all think you're really tough  
Giving chaps a real hard cuff  
And the press get in a huff  
IAN TREMBIRTH.

Tune: Land of Hope & Glory  
We hate Derby County  
We hate Neil Webb too  
(FAT BASTARD)  
We hate Derby County\*  
But Dessie we love you

\*I think this bears repetition  
TEACHERMAN.

IF THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR THE "BALLAD OF A READING GOALSCORER HAS ANOTHER COPY AND WOULD LIKE TO SEND IT IN WE'D BE MOST PLEASED, AS WE'VE ONLY GONE AND LOST IT....

"Lament To Des"

If Des goes it will be a sad day for all followers of the tricky trees. To a well-known U2 tune I have composed the following tribute:

We were on the downside  
When we said, we said we need a Des  
We were looking at Willie Young  
He was crap, for all to see

A boy tries hard to be a Ram  
It's downright shit being a Derby fan  
But if Dessie goes we'll start to cry  
Oh why?

If you Walkerway, Walkerway  
Walkerway, Walkerway, I will holler

I've been in the Trent End  
When you've saved games on your own  
You looked totally World Class  
We were lost, we were found

If you Walkerway, Walkerway  
Walkerway, Walkerway, I will holler

Your legs make a brick wall  
I see you stop every number nine

If you Walkerway, Walkerway  
Walkerway, Walkerway, I will holler  
THE CHESHIRE CAT.

"Nigel, Nigel"

Nigel you were the unsung hero  
The golden boy of our age  
The apple of father's eye  
Adorning every football page  
You were the top goal scorer  
Till Steve Hodge came back along  
And then you lost that magic touch  
And were cast aside from the throng  
Your chance to go abroad  
Came and went like a puff of smoke  
As your scoring feats went down  
All those foreign transfer offers broke  
But we still love you at Forest  
You'll always be our chosen one  
We know all those bad reports in the papers

Are just there as a big con  
Perhaps if people watched you closely, for once  
The press and critics would get off your case  
For more than your Dad and me would know  
You deserved that World Cup place!

FOREST FAN - SELSTON.

Tune: Sally MacLennane

Sad to say, Des Walker's on his way  
To Italians Juventus, for whom he'll save the day  
And though in time a poor replacement will be found  
Des'll always be real welcome back here at the City Ground

Tune: Shall We Take a Trip (Tommy's fave "rave")

Shall we take a trip to the Baseball Ground  
Where there's no fans or Chairman to be found  
It's sounds real boring cos we always win  
But we never tire of rubbing it in  
N.F.F.C., N.F.F.C., a-ha, a-ha, a-ha, etc..

TEACHERMAN.

"Season In A Nutshell"

The season starts with a signing new  
His name Johnny... well, you know who  
The fans expect him to be as good  
As the fat twat who went to Old Trafford  
The season starts at home at last  
For the first few months the Reds are crap  
For a while we're in the bottom three  
Oh shite what's happened to the Tricky Trees  
Never mind, I think to myself  
Soon Cloughie will bring Sheri off the shelf  
Huddersfield in the Cup we all see Johnny's class

What a shame this showing was his 1st & last  
The Trickies form at last picks up  
Maybe we'll retain both Cups  
Oh alas, what a shame as we crash  
Out of the Zenith Data Systems trash  
The nineteen eighties finish well  
As we thrash Spurs and El Tel  
The nineties should promise much  
But not in this year's FA Cup  
January and February saw good stuff  
A Derby Double and wins in Littlewoods Cup  
Wembley, Wembley, we are back  
Brian Clough's head needs a pat  
Right from the Cup win over Cov  
The Trickies form makes me cough  
I could not believe just how crap  
The Reds were, until they were back  
At Wembley in April, what a day!  
Some of the press say Brian is gay  
Kissing big men like Gary Newbon  
Tell me Bri, are they wrong?  
Never mind all this speculation  
As Jemmo jumps round in jubilation  
He has scored the winning goal  
That'll take the Littlewoods Cup home  
Well that's the season in a nutshell  
Oops, sorry, two more tales I should tell  
The trashing of Man. U - Forest thru' and thru'  
And another as we send Big Ron's boys to Div. 2  
Well, that's the end of my little rhyme  
Let's hope our predictions will be right this time  
And Brian's Merry Men will bring the League Crown  
Back to where it belongs, the City Ground  
GLYNN MORTON.



# The Bri-Spy Guide to Referees

"Who's the B?@#&\$ in the black?", "Cheat, Cheat, Cheat" etc. What is it that makes them do it? It certainly wouldn't be my idea of a fun afternoon, pushed around by 22 players, insulted by thousands of fans, needing a police escort out of town, having my performance questioned and ridiculed in the press and fanzines, and so on. It can't be the meagre match fee or the silky black shirt and shiny whistle. So what is it that makes an otherwise normal man want to become a referee? Here at BRIAN we have identified six different types for you to look out for....



a) The Failed Player. Too mean to fork out the dosh to watch the game from the terraces like the rest of us, the F.P. sees reffing as the only way to stay in the game. The highlight of the match for him is the ironic cheer from the crowd as he juggles with the ball when passing it to a player for a throw or free-kick. Although he bores the players silly in the bar afterwards with stories of how he "could have gone all the way to the top if it hadn't been for the injury", the F.P. is one of the best refs as he at least has some idea of what is going on.

b) The Sergeant-Major. A Percy Sugden figure who thinks the young hooligans on the pitch would kick each other to death if it weren't for the frequent blasts on his whistle. A rather sad figure on a power trip, he breaks up play to such an extent that the players' frustration ironically leads to further fouls.

c) The Loner. Revels in his unpopularity with the crowd, which he mistakenly takes as proof of his objectivity. Seemingly totally detached from the passions the game arouses, avoids all contact with the players both during and after the match, and despite erratic decisions, is quietly effective almost by default.

d) The Joker. Much loved by the TV commentators because of his photogenic beam, the Joker infuriates players and supporters alike with a rather contrived smirk at the inevitable protests at his frequently erroneous decisions.

e) The Prima Donna. Aims to be a household name, more famous than the players if possible, and to achieve this end makes flamboyant gestures and ridiculous decisions a la Judge Pickles, thereby ruining many a half-decent match. Distrusted by players and the authorities, as they know he'll blow the whistle on them in a News of the Screws Exclusive the moment he retires, he receives much false praise and therefore makes it onto the FIFA list and the Cup Final list. Enjoys nothing more than ignoring the protests of a player he has just dismissed with a flourish of the red card, his nose in the air, a superior, disapproving look on his face. If the match is being televised, however, the P.D. restrains his natural urges and manages to avoid booking anyone despite a bloodbath on the pitch.

f) The Masochist. Thinks, "Well, someone's got to do it", and tries to be as nice as possible to the players, thereby ending up as a pitiful figure not unlike Barraclough on "Porridge". Jostled and sworn at by players whom he excuses on every possible pretext, the M. ends up with a match that is totally out of control, yet believing somehow that he's doing a good job.

Obviously I realise that referees have a difficult job, that inevitably biased supporters will never agree with them all the time, and that just like the players, they occasionally are going to have a bad match (even Des had a poor match once, remember\*), but as long as poor refereeing remains a taboo subject with the FA, the standard we have seen this season could decline yet further.

by TEACHERMAN.

\* v Arsenal, November 1988.

## LETTERS

Dear Brian,  
Am I alone in being concerned about the apparent swindle going off at the City Ground turnstiles every other Saturday? (no, I'm not talking about the indifferent quality of entertainment on offer - that's another matter...) I'm talking about the "official attendances" as purveyed by the scoreboard (ha! more things to complain about) or PA. Let's look at some facts. Post-Taylor report, the City Ground's capacity was set at 35,417 (see 1989/90 Handbook). Saturday last v QPR the official gate was given as 21,619. This means that there was, officially, room in the ground for more than half as many people AGAIN. Bearing in mind that the Trent End (where I was) was (un)comfortably full, and that precious few seats were available, most of these 14,000 folk would've had to brave the elements on the Bridgford End. I pity them, had they turned up...

Let's suppose that, to offset the desire of the VAT men, NFFC knocked off, say, 15% from the true gate. This would mean that the crowd was probably nearer 25,000 (if you can remember the "18,000" crowds of the early 80s this is a VERY plausible figure). In this way NFFC could pocket 4,000 x £6 = £24,000 per home game = @ £½ million TAX FREE and under the counter each season. No wonder they want a return to 42 games a season. At £6 per game it's too expensive anyway, without my money "lining the coffers" of the club. What is being done with our money? Is this how they'll raise the £12m without selling players? Personally I'd rather support a club whose average gate is about 26,000 than one with 20,000. I could be entirely wrong and the club could be completely honest and straight, but I know what I think....

Airhorn Alex, Beeston.

### FRIENDS AND NEIGHBOURS

Dear Brian,  
I'm glad Forest have managed to hold onto Super-Des as he is easily the best defender in Britain and it will be a sad day when he leaves the country. I'm afraid I don't have happy memories of playing you lot as we always get thumped - yes, I support Charlton Athletic, at least we might win a few games this year! Although we went down I hope we gained your (and other Div.1 fans') respect by trying to play football as it should be played - and with no ground or money. But hopefully if the planning application is approved by the Council

we'll be back Home next season. It pleased me very much to read of your trip to Wembley to support Notts, that is how football should be; if only the media concentrated on the real supporters. The day of the Leeds/Bournemouth incident we were up at Old Trafford exchanging chants, scarves and handshakes with United fans, and the same was happening at "Sellout" Park between Palace and Man City. All the best for the new season, maybe you'll be visiting the Valley next season - AND in the First Division! Roger Carter, London SE9.

Dear Brian,  
A few questions:-

- Why play two wingers when there's no-one in the team who can head a ball?
- Why do Forest players always flick on into their own goalmouth from corners but can never do it at the right end??
- If BC refuses to buy anyone, he should play this side: CROSSLEY (after QPR?); CHARLES, WALKER, CHETTLE, PEARCE; LAWS, CLOUGH, HODGE, PARKER; JEMSON, GLOVER.  
M. Scrimshaw, Newcastle.

### BLACK & WHITE & RED

Dear Brian,  
I was very disappointed to find a Notts Co. match report in BRIAN 19. I'm sure that if I (along with 99% of your readers) wanted to read about Notts we'd all buy the Pie. For the most part County fans are out-and-out twats who detest Forest, so let's just leave them alone in their small-minded world. They might come from the same city but the similarities end there. If you are trying to build bridges don't bother as it will all be one way. Apart from that the article sounded very patronising. If "The Student" can't afford to go to a Reds away match, why waste his money on County when he can save it for the next away match? Will he feel so chummy towards them if ever the matches between us were more meaningful than the County Cup? I think not.  
Sean Pearce.

\*POINT TAKEN, BUT...

- WE THOUGHT ISSUE 19 WOULD BE OUT FOR A FOREST V NOTTS COUNTY CUP FINAL, SO INCLUDED A LITTLE OPPOSITION INTEREST.
- WITH OVER 2,000 FOREST FANS CHEERING ON THE PIES AT WEMBLEY, IT DOES SEEM TO BE DAWNING ON A FEW PEOPLE THAT THEIR ATTITUDE IS OFTEN OUT OF ORDER.



Dear Brian,  
As usual, 'all quiet' at the City Ground. It's been like this for years, then someone wonders where all the fans are, some non-descript is purchased and we hang on in there for another season (before the League Cup). Walker, just like Duncan McKenzie, Ian Moore, Henry Newton, Terry Hennessey (shall I stop?), will go, and everyone will say what a good move all round. Rubbish! why aren't we out there buying Townsend, Milligan etc., to complement Walker? I hope I'm wrong, but with a mediocre midfield (ie no ball-winners), Mr Walker will think he was on a good thing playing alongside Terry Butcher. Gren. Jennings, W. Bridgford.

## FINANCIAL GENIUS II

Dear Brian,  
When BC decided that new fundraising avenues were needed this is not quite what he had in mind. Ken Smales would at least have been subtle! So why do the cash-stashing Trickies need even more loot?  
a) a takeover bid for D\*\*\*y. The Basebaaall Ground will be sold to a Supermarket chain and the club moved to a desirable site in New Zealand (sheep in plentiful supply)  
b) the settlement of Fat Wallet's personal appearance fee for the Reds v Man U game (that's about £100,000 per touch or £2.50 per jeer, taunt or abusive remark)  
c) the settlement of tax liabilities arising from:  
(i) the great White attendance scandal, as revealed to the Taxman in a leaked copy of BRIAN  
(ii) blatantly suspicious dealings in top Second Division players who are bought, stashed in a Nottingham hotel and the

## GETTING OFF ON THE RIGHT FOOT

Dear Brian,  
I have compiled a list of the top ten comebacks by Forest in games which have seemed beyond their reach, or where the score appeared to be against them. As follows:

- 1). F.C. Cologne (H) ECSF Apr 79 (0-2 to 3-3)
- 2). Man. United (H) LGE Dec 84 (0-2 to 3-2)
- 3). Liverpool (H) LGE Jan 90 (0-2 to 2-2)
- 4). Leeds United (H) LCSF Feb 78 (1-2 to 4-2)
- 5). Chelsea (A) LGE Sep 86 (1-2 to 6-2)
- 6). Liverpool (A) LGE Apr 90 (0-2 to 2-2)
- 7). Coventry (H) LGE Jan 86 (0-2 to 5-2)
- 8). Southampton LC FINAL Mar 79 (0-1 to 3-2)
- 9). Aston Villa (H) LGE Dec 84 (0-2 to 3-2)
- 10). Grasshoppers (H) ECQF Mar 79 (0-1 to 4-1)

However, there are also the top ten disasters, and these results certainly made me cringe with embarrassment, thinking at the time that the Reds were home and dry!

- 1). Chelsea (A) LGE Sep 87 (3-1 to 3-4)
- 2). Southampton (H) LGE Sep 87 (3-1 to 3-3)
- 3). Norwich (A) LGE Feb 78 (3-0 to 3-3)
- 4). West Ham (A) LGE Nov 88 (3-1 to 3-3)
- 5). Millwall (A) LGE Oct 88 (2-0 to 2-2)
- 6). Huddersfield (A) LC2 Oct 89 (3-1 to 3-3)
- 7). Tottenham (H) LCQF Jan 90 (2-0 to 2-2)
- 8). Liverpool (A) LGE Sep 83 (3-2 to 3-4)
- 9). Arsenal (H) LGE Nov 88 (1-0 to 1-4)
- 10). Middlesbro (H) LGE Oct 79 (2-0 to 2-2)

It would be interesting to hear of other people's opinions or lists of comebacks/giveaways in a future issue of BRIAN. Dean Claxton - A Derbyshire Red.

## FOOTBALL LEAGUE CLUBS

Are you interested in investing in a Football League Club? Only applicants wishing to invest more than £1 million need apply.

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**DRUCE**

FINANCIAL TIMES 21/8/90.

Reds reserves, and then sold at a knockdown price. This can only be a tax fiddle as there is no possible justification in footballing terms  
d) the construction of a roof over the Bridgford  
e) the purchase of a talented and creative "number 8" to release the tanned one to his most effective left side role (for the first team!)  
OK, so the last two suggestions are far too outrageous and fanciful to be considered, but I live in hope.

### FELIX THE CAT.

PS I spent the whole close season looking for the footie news in the FT and this is all I found!

What gets up your nose? Send your letters to the BRIAN at the address on page 2.

Dear Brian,  
That old familiar feeling ... "feeble Forest", bossed by QPR and last night at Anfield. Forest's record recently in the transfer market is totally baffling. Cloughie & Co. obviously know Fat Wallet still needs to be replaced, but somehow, despite the money in the bank, they make a complete mess of things. They lose over £1 million in a year on Currie and Sheridan. Gary McAllister goes to Leeds, Derek Ferguson goes to Hearts, Jim Bett's wife won't go to Forest! Are there any Scottish midfield players left? Bring back Jim Baxter. Does Clough give new signings any kind of chance to get used to things? Nine first team appearances between Sheridan and Currie... The "Clough's young team" tag is getting perennial, surely Des, Psycho, Nigel and Harry are getting tired of holding the side together, despite whopping salaries. I wish those were new moans and it is great that the City Ground will be £12 million better off, but who wants to watch a perpetually promising side, even if it is in comfort. Perhaps we can persuade Neville Southall to end his days at Forest, playing in midfield even? Well, if Rice is a left back anything is possible. Tom Faulkner, Eastbourne.

### TOP TEN ALL-TIME FOREST HEROES (well, since 1963)

- 1). Stuart Pearce
- 2). Joe Baker
- 3). Ian Moore
- 4). Duncan McKenzie
- 5). Martin O'Neill
- 6). Kenny Burns
- 7). Robbo
- 8). Peter Grummitt
- 9). Des Walker
- 10). Peter Withe

TIM GOUGH.



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## YOUR CHEATIN' HEART

Forest 0 Arsenal 2.22/9/90  
In roughly the fifty-fourth minute of this match, Mr David Rocastle, of Arsenal FC, narrowly failed to leap clear of a mistimed tackle from the Forest captain. The ensuing theatrics from Mr Rocastle, reminiscent of Klinsmann at his finest, were sufficient to provoke the referee into cautioning Mr Pearce. By this stage of the fixture, Messrs Adams & Bould, at the centre of the Arsenal back four, had managed to prevent the progress of Nigel Clough and, especially, Nigel Jemson by foul means on at least eleven occasions, suffering no more than a "talking to" from the aforementioned ref, one W. Flood of Stockport. Earth calling ref, Earth calling ref, are you watching the same game as us? But by now we know what to expect from these "championship contenders", members of the "big five". Their exciting close season signing from the Italian League, Anders Limpar, is also a devotee of the Klinsmann style, demonstrating his acting ability as early as the 2nd minute. In the 4th minute we were able to enjoy the first of many backpasses to the Arsenal 'keeper. This particular specimen, from Thomas, was played from

within the centre circle. For twenty minutes we looked capable of over-running Arsenal, Keane having his fifth good game in a row, although again his inexperience, coupled with an understandable eagerness to get on the scoresheet, let him down occasionally. Jemson played as well as anyone could against a pair of talentless, cheating octopusses. But Nigel C still looked out of touch, Parker faded out of the game too often and Tommy Gaynor, a welcome sight back in the No.11 shirt, wasn't quite running on full power. Once again, apart from our free-kick expert, and a (sadly) unusually good effort from Nigel C, we were trying to walk the ball in. After they'd scored, we were struggling, and their second, squeezed in past Crossley at the near-post, will not be remembered with much pleasure by any of us. At least the visit of Arsenal, in their horrible strip, with their horrible tactics and their talentless, staring-eyed centre-backs, is over for another year. This is "big five" football? This is "superleague"? They're welcome to it. STEVE HANLEY. Next issue out sometime between now and armageddon....