



18TH & 22ND MAY 2026

Mansfield Town FC Wycombe Wanderers FC

Stag-gering from game to game to find a comfy chair, boy!



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Sitting in a hotel room while thunder, lightning and rain echo outside feels a bit like being trapped in the opening scene of *Blade Runner*.

The glow of the screen, the hum of distant *Apocalypse Now*-style storms, and the faint temptation of distraction all compete while I try to write notes with films playing in the background. It's a *Once Upon a Time in Hollywood* kind of moment - loose, reflective, and slightly chaotic - but I'll try not to let it turn into *Inception*, where layers of thought and distraction start folding in on themselves until nothing quite makes sense. At times it even edges towards *The Shining*, with the weather pressing in like the Overlook Hotel, cutting you off from everything except what's inside your own head.

There's something about hotel rooms in bad weather that feels inherently cinematic, like you've wandered into *Lost in Translation* or even *Her*, where the outside world becomes distant and slightly irrelevant. The rain doesn't just fall - it performs, like *Singin' in the Rain* directed by someone with a *Noir* obsession. Every flash of lightning feels like a *Scorsese* cut, sharp and intentional, as if the whole evening is being edited in real time.

After two draws in the opening two games, it wasn't quite a *Close Encounters of the Third Kind* situation, nor did it erupt into an *Armageddon*-style disaster for the Red team at Norwich. Instead, it felt more like *The Truman Show* - everything unfolding in familiar patterns, just slightly too scripted to be believable, as if



someone like *Robert Zemeckis* had already written the timeline and forgotten to tell the participants they were in it.

There's even a *Back to the Future* feel creeping in here - like small decisions in one moment ripple forward and completely reshape what comes next. You can almost picture a *DeLorean* skidding through the timeline of the game, adjusting margins by fractions before snapping back into place. Nothing feels fixed, everything feels like it's one lightning strike away from changing direction.

For the Black side, it turned into a *Series of Unfortunate Events*, with momentum slipping away like sand in *Interstellar*, where time stretches and compresses without warning. A comeback briefly flickered at 2-6, something resembling *Rocky IV* spirit - cold, determined, almost impossible - but it stopped at seven. No *Rocky Balboa* fairytale ending this time, despite Sky Stallone already circling the rights for a documentary working title: *Rocky 60 Odd*, somewhere between inspiration and parody.



Re: FA Veterans FC

Hi Mark,

Thank you so much for the below, it's been a really busy period at the club so forgive me that this is a little later than I'd have hoped.

I just wanted to say a big thank you to you as the organiser as everyone who attended was nothing but lovely and the best time, I've had the pleasure of working with over the last three years doing this.

I hope you're enjoying your next set of events!

All the best
Jamie-Leigh

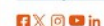


Jamie-Leigh Matheson
Head of Hospitality,
Conference & Events

T 01253 609977
E events@blackpoolfc.co.uk

Blackpool Football Club
Bloomfield Road
Blackpool
FY1 6JZ

www.blackpoolfc.co.uk/



Its
al-
ways
lovely

to receive messages from the host clubs like this after our games. Well done to everyone involved for a great event all round up in Blackpool.

...From The Gaffer...



The long *Good Friday* night ended in a way that felt more *Falling Down* than festive, with players Dean Twyman and Darren cast off to the hard shoulder. Thankfully it wasn't *Speed* - no ticking clock, no explosive stakes - just a slow drift into something closer to *Die Hard*, where chaos exists, but mostly off-screen, and the real story is endurance rather than destruction. They were close enough to home in Bolton for it to feel like a muted *Brokeback Mountain* moment: reflective, isolated, slightly surreal, like the emotional aftermath of something that never fully became what it threatened to be.

There were flashes too of *The Departed* in how control slipped between sides, like everyone was operating with slightly different scripts. So now the question is whether Mansfield will bring *Payback*, or whether it becomes *Mission: Impossible*, another plan that looks clean until reality enters the room. The Blacks will be hoping it doesn't turn into *Groundhog Day*, repeating the same patterns like a looped VHS tape stuck in a *Back to the Future II* alternate timeline.

Elsewhere, Chester's involvement felt like *The Terminator* arriving too late - too much hindsight, not enough intervention - turning what could have been a historic England-and-Wales clash

into something closer to *No Country for Old Men*, quiet, tense, and unresolved. There's even a bit of *Heat* in the distance of it all - two forces aware of each other, but never fully colliding.

Our *Freaky Friday* Wycombe event might yet resemble *Planes, Trains and Automobiles*, with players arriving in every conceivable way just to reach Adams Park. It has the feel of *The Usual Suspects*, where nothing is quite what it seems, but everything eventually connects, like a Zemeckis-style twist where the payoff only becomes clear in hindsight.

So, wishing everyone a *Fantastic Voyage* from Mansfield to Wycombe, drifting through this strange road-trip narrative like *Mad Max: Fury Road* with occasional detours through *Die Hard* chaos and *Back to the Future* rewrites of fate. Enjoy the shifting storylines, the genre-hopping chaos, and the moments that feel like they belong in completely different films depending on how you frame them. And as always, I'll see you at our final destination for the summer in MK - hopefully not in a *Final Destination* sense, where the credits roll a little too predictably.

Congratulations to the following players on hitting their own personal appearance milestones at today's game:
 Matt O'Regan - 30
 Ian Palmer - 10

Committee
 Chairman - Mark Feehan
 Kitman - Jon Dixon
 Finance - Terry Rickeard
 Stats/Website - Rob Dixon
 Awards - Bobby Green
 Programme - Tom Green
 Contact: favetsfc@gmail.com
 Website: www.fa-veterans-fc.co.uk

Yours in sport...

Mark F

(I counted 33 unique film references)



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Update From The Paul Alan Project

Founded after the sudden passing of Clare's father, Paul Alan Parish in January 2022, the Paul Alan Project works to **prevent out-of-hospital cardiac deaths** by offering free life-saving training and installing public defibrillators and bleed-control kits.

In 2024, the charity trained **1,100 people**, delivered sessions to over **20 organisations**, and installed **21 new defibrillators** across local communities raising over **£35,000** in total.

Highlights in the past 12 months included the first Parish Golf Day, a Halloween Family Fun Day at **Sutton United**, and a Heart Month partnership with **Fulham FC** to raise awareness of cardiac arrest and defibrillator access.

Each minute without CPR or defibrillation **cuts survival chances by 10%**. The

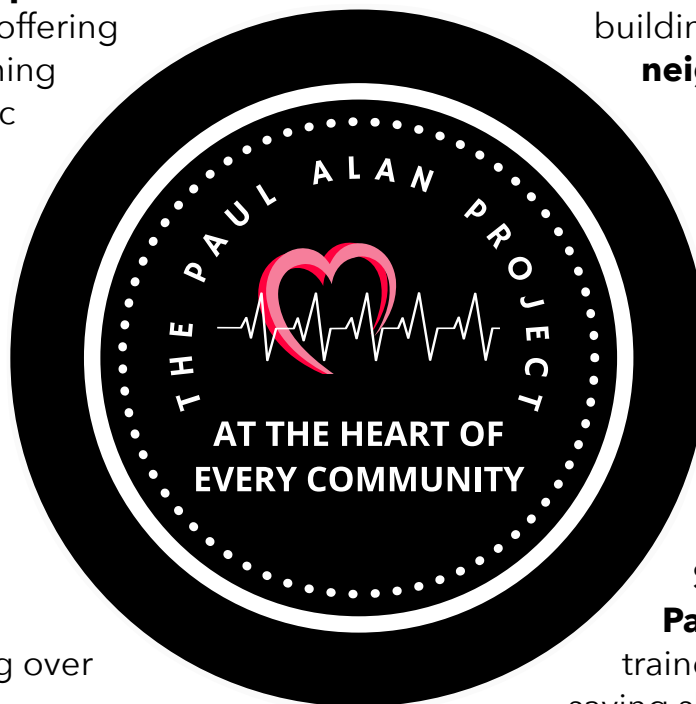
charity's goal is that no one lives more than two minutes from a defibrillator and, by training bystanders and installing accessible equipment, they're building truly **"heart-safe" neighbourhoods**.

The project aims to expand installations—each costing about £1,600 and welcomes **new partners, donors, and fundraisers** to help spread vital **life-saving skills even further**.

Since April 2023, the **Paul Alan Project** has trained **2,365 people** in life-saving skills and installed **50 public defibrillators and bleed-control kits** across local communities. In 2024 alone, the charity added **21 new**

installations, trained **1,100 people**, and delivered awareness sessions to more than **20 schools, businesses, and community groups**. Their impact is evident,

with **130 defibrillator activations** recorded via 999 calls since 2023.



...no one lives more than two minutes away from a defibrillator...

Mansfield Town F.C. was founded in 1897 and has long been one of Nottinghamshire's best-supported football clubs outside the city of Nottingham.

Nicknamed "The Stags," the club originally played under the name Mansfield Wesleyans before adopting the Mansfield Town identity in 1910. Their home ground, Field Mill, is widely regarded as one of the oldest professional football grounds in the world still in regular use, with football having been played there since the 1860s.

Mansfield joined the Football League in 1931 and spent much of the twentieth century moving between the lower divisions, building a reputation as a hardworking and resilient club. One of the club's greatest achievements came in 1974-75 when Mansfield won the Fourth Division title under manager Dave Smith. They later reached the Second Division for the first time in 1977, marking the highest league position in their history.

The club has also enjoyed memorable cup runs and dramatic promotions. In 1987, Mansfield won the Freight Rover Trophy at Wembley after defeating Bristol City F.C. in a penalty shootout, giving supporters one of the most celebrated days in the club's history. More recently, the Stags experienced the disappointment of relegation from the Football League in 2008 before rebuilding under new ownership and returning in 2013 by winning the Conference Premier title.

An important part of the club's modern identity is its mascot, Sammy the Stag. A familiar sight at matches and community events, Sammy represents the club's nickname and strong connection to the local area. The mascot plays a major role in engaging younger supporters and helping maintain Mansfield Town's family-friendly atmosphere on match days at Field Mill.

Today, Mansfield Town continues to be recognised for its loyal fanbase, strong community links, and proud footballing identity in Nottinghamshire.



2025/26 Review:

Mansfield Town F.C. enjoyed a positive 2025-26 League One campaign, successfully establishing themselves at third-tier level under manager Nigel Clough. The Stags spent much of the season comfortably clear of relegation trouble, combining organisation, resilience and strong home form at Field Mill. While inconsistency prevented a serious push for the play-offs, Mansfield produced several impressive performances and proved competitive against stronger sides in the division. Supporters were encouraged by the team's work ethic, attacking threat and growing stability. Overall, the season represented another important step forward for the club's long-term progress.



MANSFIELD TOWN

FOOTBALL CLUB

— THE STAGS —



THE STAGS

-  **HEAD COACH**
Nigel Clough
-  **STADIUM**
One Call Stadium
Mansfield, Nottinghamshire
-  **STADIUM CAPACITY**
9,186
-  **PITCH**
Grass
-  **CLUB COLOURS**
Amber Shirts,
Blue Shorts,
Blue Socks

-  **RECORD ATTENDANCE**
10,300
vs. Oxford United
(1961)
-  **RECORD VICTORY**
9-0
vs. Colchester United
(League Two, 2011)
-  **BIGGEST DEFEAT**
0-8
vs. Huddersfield Town
(1921)
-  **TOP ALL-TIME GOALSCORER**
HARRY JOHNSON
114 GOALS
-  **TOP APPEARANCE MAKER**
ROD ARNOLD
513 APPEARANCES
-  **MOST GOALS IN A SEASON**
TED HARSTON
55 GOALS
(1963/64)



ONE TOWN. ONE CLUB. ONE COMMUNITY. — EST. 1897 —

Wycombe Wanderers F.C. was founded in 1887 and has grown from a local amateur side into one of the most recognisable clubs in the English lower leagues.

Based in Buckinghamshire, the club spent much of its early history outside the Football League, developing a reputation for competitiveness and strong community support. Nicknamed "The Chairboys," a reference to High Wycombe's historic furniture-making industry, Wycombe became one of the most successful non-league clubs in the country during the twentieth century.

The club originally played at Loakes Park before moving to their current home, Adams Park, in 1990. One of the defining figures in Wycombe's history is legendary manager Martin O'Neill, who transformed the club during the early 1990s. Under his leadership, Wycombe won the FA Trophy twice and secured promotion to the Football League in 1993 after winning the Football Conference title.

Wycombe continued to establish themselves within the league system and became known for dramatic cup runs and resilient performances. The club reached the FA Cup semi-finals in 2001, defeating several higher-division sides before losing to Liverpool F.C. at Villa Park. More recently, Wycombe achieved one of the greatest moments in their history by earning promotion to the Championship in 2020 under manager Gareth Ainsworth.

Today, Wycombe Wanderers remains admired for its loyal fanbase, strong identity and ability to compete above expectations despite limited resources.



2025/26 Review:

Wycombe Wanderers F.C. enjoyed a competitive 2025-26 League One season, finishing in the top half of the table and showing clear progress under head coach Michael Duff following his appointment in September. The Chairboys recovered strongly after an inconsistent start, becoming difficult to beat and producing several impressive performances at Adams Park. Attacking players such as Fred Onyedima and Cauley Woodrow made important contributions, while Wycombe's organised style and strong team spirit kept them competitive throughout the campaign. Overall, the season provided optimism that the club can challenge higher up the division in future years.



WYCOMBE WANDERERS

— PRIDE OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE —

FOOTBALL CLUB



THE CHAIRBOYS

- 
HEAD COACH
 Micheal Duff
- 
STADIUM
 Adams Park
 High Wycombe,
 Buckinghamshire
- 
STADIUM CAPACITY
 9,500
- 
PITCH
 Grass
- 
CLUB COLOURS
 Sky Blue and Navy
 Blue Shirts,
 Navy Blue Shorts,
 Navy Blue Socks

- 
RECORD ATTENDANCE
10,019
 vs. Leicester City
 (1955)
- 
RECORD VICTORY
10-0
 vs. St. Neots Town
 (FA Cup, 1887)
- 
BIGGEST DEFEAT
0-10
 vs. Preston North End
 (1927)
- 
TOP ALL-TIME GOALSCORER
TONY "BODGER" HORSEMAN
416 GOALS
- 
TOP APPEARANCE MAKER
TONY "BODGER" HORSEMAN
749 APPEARANCES
- 
MOST GOALS IN A SEASON
NATHAN TYSON
42 GOALS
 (2012/13)



ONE CLUB. ONE COUNTY. ONE COMMUNITY. — EST. 1887 —

At clubs like Mansfield Town F.C., legends are not measured by Ballon d'Or rankings or social media followers. They are measured by muddy shirts, impossible volleys at Field Mill, and whether older supporters still point at the pitch and say, "You should've seen him in his prime."



For many Stags fans, the greatest of them all remains Ken Wagstaff – "Waggy" to the terraces. Between 1960 and 1964 he scored 93 league goals before becoming a legend at Hull City too. Remarkably, supporters at both clubs voted him Player of the Century, a footballing double few players anywhere can claim.

Then there is Harry Johnson, still Mansfield's all-time leading scorer, proving that long before modern data

analysts invented "expected goals", some strikers simply expected to score every Saturday.

Modern supporters still speak fondly of players like Liam Lawrence, whose swagger and quality carried him from Mansfield to the Premier League, and cult heroes like Chris Greenacre, who treated League Two defenders with the mercy of a Bond villain.

The Stags' celebrity supporters list is wonderfully eclectic too. Olympic champion Rebecca Adlington proudly backs the club, while glam-rock star Alvin Stardust also flew the Mansfield flag.

That feels very Mansfield Town: part football club, part community institution, and part glorious lower-league folklore – where heroes are remembered forever, especially if they scored in the rain on a Tuesday night.

For a club built on resilience, chaos, and the occasional long throw launched somewhere into low orbit, Wycombe Wanderers F.C. has produced a remarkable collection of cult heroes, genuine stars, and celebrity supporters who perfectly match the club's wonderfully unpredictable personality.

No list can begin anywhere other than Adebayo Akinfenwa – the human wrecking ball who became both football icon and internet phenomenon. Officially the "world's strongest footballer," Akinfenwa transformed Wycombe from spirited underdogs into everyone's favourite League One side. His promotion-winning leadership, WWE-style charisma, and ability to hold off defenders using what appeared to be industrial machinery made him a modern Adams Park legend.



Then there is Gareth Ainsworth, the leather-jacketed rockstar manager who somehow looked like the bassist from a heavy metal band while masterminding Wycombe's rise to the Championship. Under Ainsworth, the club developed a reputation for upsetting bigger sides through organisation, belief, and a refusal to care about football snobbery.

Older supporters still speak reverently about Keith Ryan, whose loyalty and consistency made him one of the club's greatest servants, while names like Nathan Tyson and Matt Bloomfield remain woven into Wanderers folklore.

The fans themselves are part of the magic too. Wycombe has always attracted supporters who prefer grit over glamour and atmosphere over ego. It is a club where players become family, managers become myths, and every improbable victory feels slightly personal – especially under the Adams Park floodlights on a freezing cold night.

Mascots for our Mansfield game are **Daisy H (10)** and **Olivia H (8)** who were cursed with a Forest supporting father and a mother who's ambivalence to football is unmatched (you'll notice her absence from the stands tonight). Both girls regularly go to see Forest Ladies but it's not clear if they enjoy the football or just the pre-match trip to McDonalds (FA Vets indoctrination starting early) or the sweets that are taken and given out after every Forest goal (or every 9 minutes if it's low scoring!)



Both girls enjoy TaeKwonDo in their spare time, creating a massive mess, arguing with anything that comes into range and throwing dirty clothes on their bedroom floor [cant think who they take after].

They are hugely excited to get sweets tonight and are vaguely aware that Daddy may at some point kick a ball, but this is secondary to getting sweets. They have been excited since finding out they were being mascots to watch high performance athletes in action and enjoying a great game, but after a sit down chat they now know that isn't what they're going to see so now they're probably going to leave at half time.



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Or Banksy rant on
reverse) £5.98 + postage

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(Any design)

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#ASKANDY



CHATBOT

Our Resident Agony Uncle helps you with all your problems...

Back again with ask Andy, where tactical nuance meets away-day survival instinct and pre-match meals are judged more harshly than refereeing decisions.

"Andy, what's the ideal pre-match meal in Mansfield?" - Striker (still blaming the pitch)
 In Mansfield, home of Mansfield Town, nutrition is simple: eat what survives the queue. Options range from a full English that doubles as structural ballast, to a pie that could comfortably play at centre-half. The rule is not performance science, it's survival science. If it requires cutlery finesse, it's already

too technical for Vets football.
"Andy, how do you deal with the physical side of the game as an ageing vet?" - Goalkeeper (hearing knees creak in surround sound)
 First, abandon pride. Pride is what makes you try to outmuscle a 28-year-old bricklayer who thinks hydration means two pints after work. Veteran football is about efficiency. Use angles. Use anticipation. Use the ancient dark arts of "accidentally" standing where the opponent wanted to run. And most importantly, make every collision look worse for you than it actually was. A good veteran knows the referee loves visible suffering.

"Andy, how do we deal with the long throw?" - Full-Back (mentally preparing)
 You don't "defend" it. You negotiate with it. You locate your tallest available human, accept that physics is flexible in Buckinghamshire, and prepare for second, third, and possibly emotional rebounds.
 Wycombe football is organised chaos with laminated instructions. It won't be pretty, but it will be purposeful.
AskAndy takeaway: whether it's Mansfield's honest grease or Wycombe's aerial uncertainty, control is optional. Adaptation is mandatory. And if all else fails, clear your lines and blame the wind.

Social Matt-ers

FA Veterans FC: Two Weeks of Tactical Genius, Linguistic Chaos, and Questionable Automotive Theology

If proof were needed that FA Veterans FC operates somewhere between a football club and an ongoing group therapy session conducted entirely in sarcasm, the last fortnight of chat delivers it.

It began innocently with a car: "Is it a Skoda Superb?" A fair question, instantly derailed when "Octavia" was reborn as "oktavia", triggering a full linguistic breakdown. One intervention declared, "Your spelling of Octavia isn't superb," a line so sharp it should be club policy. Grammar then became a finite resource: "Used my spelling up on the programme." At that point, English officially lost 1-0 to Skoda.

No Veterans FC discussion survives without MK Dons entering the

frame. Their stadium was described as "Could be anywhere. Madrid?"—less geography, more identity crisis. Soon they were imagined as a multinational European superclub with a fanbase "statistically optimistic" and potentially "bigger in Madrid than MK."

Pitch reports added further surrealism. "Pitch looks amazing" was immediately countered by suspicion it would deteriorate precisely before kick-off. Rumours of "sand ordered for our booking" suggested either elite maintenance or a surprise beach fixture.

Elsewhere, darts appeared, along with nostalgic reflections on post-match catering: "Superb." Now functioning less as an adjective, more as emotional punctuation for anything vaguely edible or memorable.

- 1 **Matt Fellows**
- 2 **Dave Heason**
- 3 **Tom Green, Jon Dixon, Andy Balmforth**



Across the fortnight, three truths emerge: typos escalate into folklore, every topic loops back to Skoda or MK Dons, and optimism survives only in ironic form. FA Veterans FC has not just discussed football. It has redefined it—turning a group chat into performance art, where nothing is sacred, everything is "superb," and spelling is always a gamble.

2026 Story So Far...



Staveley Miners Welfare "The Trojans"

Inkersall Road Stadium - 5,000
 Fri 6th March, 2-1 HT, **5-1 FT**
 Black - Moore (2), J.Dixon, Ja.Feehan, Davids
 Red - Lake



Braintree Town "The Iron"

Rare Breed Meat Co. Stadium - 4,222
 Sun 19th April, 2-2 HT, **5-5 FT**
 Black - R.Powlter (2), Foote, McKenzie, Cheeseman
 Red - Ja.Feehan (2), Fellows, Foreman, H.Powlter



Blackpool "The Seaside"

Bloomfield Road - 17,338
 Fri 1st May, 3-4 HT, **6-6 FT**
 Black - Robertson, Winnard, Borowski (3), Balmforth
 Red - Heason, Fellows (2), Ja.Feehan, Batsford (2)



Norwich City "The Canaries"

Carrow Road - 27,244
 Fri 8th May, 1-4 HT, **2-9 FT**
 Black - Twyman, H.Powlter
 Red - Rickeard, Ja.Feehan (2), Thomas (2), R.Powlter (2),
 Batsford, Robertson



Mansfield Town "The Stags"

One Call Stadium / Field Mill - 9,186
 Mon 18th May
 Kick off 18:45
SOLD OUT!!



Wycombe Wanderers "The Chairboys"

Adams Park - 9,617
 Fri 22nd May
 Kick off 18:00
1 place remaining £65



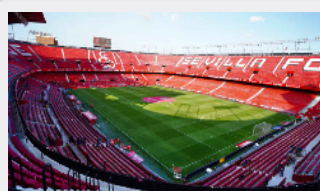
MK Dons "The Dons"

Stadium MK - 30,500
 Sun 31st May
 Kick off 13:00
SOLD OUT!!



Sevilla "Los Palanganas" (The Basins/Bathtubs)

Ramón Sánchez-Pizjuán Stadium - 43,883
 Sat/Sun 3rd Oct (provisional)
4 places remaining £100 deposit



Captain's



Corner

Top Bins, I miss Soccer AM on a Saturday morning.	Top Bins or Bottom Corner	Top Bins or Bottom Corner? I can miss either with equal skill
Both are equally good in my eyes. If you can control a first time strike without it flying out of the stand it's a good one.	Volley or Half Volley	To be honest, a 2 yard tap in rarely requires either
Curler (into the top bins).	Knuckleball or Curler	Knuckleball or Curler Are you just going through a checklist of things I can't do?
Give the 'keeper as little time as possible, finish it first time.	First Time Finish or Skill	First time, there's no skill to rely on
As Brad Bobley used to say... "Stay clever, keep 'em together!"	Nutmeg or Sit GK Down	I don't care what Joey does so long as he passes the ball to me to tap it in
I love a driven pass through ball... if only the strikers could get on the end of them.	Driven Pass or Chip	I'm not Messi, I'll probably just lump if forwards and if it goes to one of my lads I'll pretend I meant it
In Off Post, almost as good as seeing the side of the goal netting bulge.	In Off Cross bar or In Off Post	Post, then if I mishit it it'll only go wide, crossbar can go high and wide
As a midfielder I focus on creating opportunities for others particularly strikers. My annual targets are for multiple assists and a handful of goals.	Goal or Assist	Goal, assists are a stat for people who can't score goals. I have 4 this season.
It's a team sport.	Solo Run or Team Goal	Team goal, knock it around, play proper football
I always step up to take penalties for my club team and 80% of the time I'll go for placement.	Power or Placement	Placement, if I go for power I have to fetch the ball from the stands
Can use either though I'm right foot dominant.	Left Foot or Right Foot	Right foot, left is an ornament
As our Senior England International will confirm my heading has never been my strong point, eyes closed I'm afraid.	Eyes Open or Eyes Closed	Closed, I only got contact lenses in my 20s so never learned to head the ball properly
The latter, see above.	Power Header or Bicycle Kick	I'm aware of their existence but have never done either
One on One unless it's against O'Regan and then will have to be a Lob if I want to leave the pitch alive!	Lob or One on One	Did I ever tell you about the time I lobbed Matt O'Regan from 30 yards? There's a video

Captain's



Corner

I don't really get many opportunities for either, so I'd be happy regardless	Top Bins or Bottom Corner	Top Bins, but I have been known to hit it slightly higher than this.
Again, either is good. If theres a good connection, its all about the ping	Volley or Half Volley	Volley - looks cleaner.
Curling it in at the far post	Knuckleball or Curler	Curler, as knuckleball is for the tiktok generation.
First time finish, don't give the keeper a chance to get ready	First Time Finish or Skill	First time, don't have any skill. No idea why shooting first time isn't a thing anymore.
Chances of either are slim, but I might just be able to fluke a nutmeg	Nutmeg or Sit GK Down	Megs!!
Driven pass across a wet, skinny pitch takes some beating	Driven Pass or Chip	Side foot, the fundamentals of football. Keep it simple.
In off the post, then the rasping sounds as it ripples across the back of the net	In Off Cross bar or In Off Post	Cross bar, so it bounces down and hits the roof of the net. Duncan Ferguson v Norwich in 1995 is the best example of this.
Happy to contribute either way. I get more assists than goals but take enjoyment from both equally, its a team sport	Goal or Assist	Either would be nice.
Team goal always. Even better if everyone gets a touch.	Solo Run or Team Goal	Solo - Kinkladze style.
I'll always try to get the right mix of both	Power or Placement	Placement - so keeper cant get anywhere near it.
Right foot gives the best chance of success. Left foot would be a miracle	Left Foot or Right Foot	All the best players are left footed. I don't think we have any.
Eyes open. Face it head on	Eyes Open or Eyes Closed	Closed
Power header, clearing the half way line. Maximum power	Power Header or Bicycle Kick	Bicycle kick but would then be out the rest of the season.
Lob from deep, creeping just under the bar, keeper languishing	Lob or One on One	Lob, too much time to think on a one on one.

1	3	4	6	7	8	9
						
App - 29 (0)	App - 42 (12*)	App - 45 (23)	App - 34 (3)	App - 44 (4)	App - 42 (4*)	App - 24 (28)
10	11	13	14	15	16	17
						
App - 42 (25)	App - 43 (7)	App - 36 (14)	App - 20 (1)	App - 35 (5)	App - 30 (3)	App - 22 (16)
18	24	25	27	32	33	36
						
App - 14 (3)	App - 34 (0)	App - 24 (12)	App - 2 (0)	App - 11 (3)	App - 15 (1)	App - 28 (1)
37	38	39	41	42	44	50
						
App - 20 (0)	App - 12 (3)	App - 21 (6)	App - 12 (4)	App - 13 (5)	App - 4 (1)	App - 11 (0)
52	57	67	73	99		20
						
App - 16 (1)	App - 9 (0)	App - 32 (18)	App - 22 (13)	App - 15 (11)		App - 21 (2)

Top Goals per Game (10+ App):

1. Jack Feehan - **1.2**
2. Steve Foreman - **0.73**
3. Nathan Moore - **0.72**



Total Appearances: **824**

Total Goals: **229**

Total Own Goals*: **2**

Gaffers: **There can only be 1**

Last Time Out...



There are days when football is tight, tactical, nervy, and decided by a single moment of quality. This was not one of those days.

At the iconic home of Norwich City F.C., FA Veterans FC Red produced a ruthless, free-scoring performance to dismantle the opposition in a resounding **2-9 away victory**—a scoreline that reads more like a training ground drill gone rogue than a competitive fixture.

From the first whistle, the Reds set the tone with intent, movement, and a complete refusal to treat age categories as anything other than a minor administrative detail.

Early Blitz Sets the Tone - The opening exchanges were less "feeling out period" and more "systematic dismantling."

7' - 0-1 Terry Rikeard

A sharp early strike that immediately quietened any home optimism and suggested this afternoon might become a long one for the hosts.

11' - 0-2 Jack Feehan

Feehan doubled the lead quickly, turning early pressure into scoreboard reality.

21' - 0-3 Daniel Thomas

By the time Thomas added the third, the Reds were already operating at a different tempo entirely—one the opposition struggled to locate, let alone match.

At this point, Carrow Road had the atmosphere of a polite concern rather than a contest.

44' - 0-4 Jack Feehan (2)

Feehan's second of the day underlined a dominant attacking display and effectively put the game into "manage and enjoy" territory for the Reds.

A brief flicker of response came just before the break:

45' - 1-4 Dean Twyman

A late consolation ensured the home side avoided a completely sterile first-half narrative, but the damage was already emphatic.

Half-time: 1-4

A respectable scoreline in isolation. In context, it felt more like containment than recovery.

Second Half: Control, Chaos, and Clinical Finishing

If the first half was about establishing superiority, the second was about reminding everyone involved that momentum in veterans football can still be weaponised.

54' - 1-5 Ryan Powlter

56' - 1-6 Wayne Batsford

Two goals in two minutes effectively ended any lingering suspense and shifted the match firmly into exhibition territory.

66' - 2-6 Haydn Powlter

A brief interruption to the Reds' rhythm, offering a second home goal and a momentary pause in the onslaught.

But only momentary.

69' - 2-7 Ryan Powlter (2)

Powlter returned to the scoresheet to reassert control almost immediately.

Late Flourish and Professional Finish - as legs tired and space opened up, FA Veterans FC Red showed no



interest in easing off.

83' - 2-8 Kevin Robertson (Pen)

Coolly dispatched from the spot, adding further gloss to an already emphatic scoreline.

87' - 2-9 Daniel Thomas (2)

A second for Thomas and a fitting final note on a thoroughly dominant afternoon.

Full Time: 2-9

A scoreline that tells its own story: clinical finishing, sustained attacking pressure, and a level of composure that never allowed the contest to drift into doubt. What the scoreline doesn't tell is just how fantastic the performance of FA Veterans FC Black goalkeeper Rich Marsh who made numerous top-drawer saves to keep the score reasonable!

For FA Veterans FC Red this was more than just a win—it was a statement performance delivered in a historic stadium, against a backdrop of excellent organisation and hospitality.

Mansfield Town FC				Wycombe Wanderers FC			
50	Nick Enright	Matt O'Regan	1	24	Rich Marsh	Sam Godsall	27
3	Terry Rikeard	Danny Cheng	8	3	Terry Rikeard	Jon Dixon	4
4	Jon Dixon	Dave Heason (c)	10	6	Rob Dixon	Bobby Green (c)	7
6	Rob Dixon	Matt Fellows	11	8	Danny Cheng	Dave Heason	10
7	Bobby Green	Andy Balmforth	13	14	Ben Middleton	Matt Fellows	11
9	Jack Feehan	Ben Middleton	14	16	Tom Green (c)	Dean Twyman	15
16	Tom Green	Dean Twyman	15	25	Chris Lake	Dean Thorpe	36
17	Nathan Moore	Lee Waterfall	18	39	Kev Robertson	Colin Griffiths	37
32	Andy Weaver	Chris Lake	25	41	Ryan Cheeseman	Brett Davids	38
33	Jez Craggs	Brett Davids	38	42	Alex McLoughlin	Pete Clough	44
36	Dean Thorpe (c)	Alex McLoughlin	42	73	Daniel Thomas	Darren Winnard	67
37	Colin Griffiths	Daz Winnard	67	99	Steve Foreman	John Donnellon	52
41	R. Cheeseman	Dan Thomas	73		James Thorpe	Gary Brazier	
57	Ian Palmer	Steve Foreman	99			Matthew Thorpe	
Officials Not available at time of printing				Officials Barry Baptiste			

Match Day Schedule...

Monday 18th May 2026 - Mansfield Town FC

5:30pm: Meet at ground, One Call Stadium, Quarry Ln, Mansfield **NG18 5DA**

6-6:30pm: Warm-up on the pitch

6:40pm: Players called to the tunnel, player walk out, presentation of the teams

6:45pm: Kick Off

7:45pm: Second Half

8:30pm: Vacate the Changing Rooms and the Stadium

8:45pm: McDonalds

Closest McDonalds: Mansfield Leisure Park, Park Ln, Mansfield **NG18 1BU** - 0.6miles, 6min

Friday 22nd May 2026 - Wycombe Wanderers FC

2pm: Meet at ground, Adams Park, Hillbottom Road, **HP12 4HJ**

2:15-2:35pm: Warm-up on the pitch

2:40pm: Players called to the tunnel, player walk out, presentation of the teams

2:45pm: Kick Off

3:30pm: Half Time

4:30pm: Full Time

5pm: Vacate the Changing Rooms and the Stadium

5:15pm: McDonalds

Closest McDonalds: Crest Rd, High Wycombe **HP11 1UA** - 2.5miles, 7min