

# W.S.Y.M.

NUMBER 1  
FIFTY PENCE

# F

# RANGERS



INSIDE : PRESS CONDEMNED, ROBBO! ,  
VILE GOSSIP, TRANSFER SENSATION,  
PLUS LOTS MORE IN THE HIPPEST FANZIN

## EDITORIAL

First of all, let me thank you for buying the first edition of "World, Shut Your Mouth" which we hope you will enjoy, and - if you feel so inclined - contribute to in future editions. This fanzine is aimed primarily at Rangers supporters, whom we feel up to now have been let down by the burgeoning fanzine market. As we see it, the majority of articles about Rangers (and the Souness phenomenon in particular) that have appeared in other fanzines have tended to be overtly critical, centring on the negative aspects at Ibrox and failing to acknowledge the marvellous positive points.

With this in mind, we felt that Rangers fans should have an outlet through which they can channel any views or criticisms that they may have. So, if you have anything at all you would like to see in print - a joke, an article, a mis-print you may have spotted, in fact anything at all - then send it to the following address:-

W.S.Y.M.

**P.O. BOX 408**

GLASGOW G21 1R<sup>Y</sup>

(Please note that the views expressed are not necessarily those of the editor.)

Talking of other fanzines, we recommend the following - 'Not the View' (Yes, its a Celtic one, but it is excellent!), 'Balls', 'The Absolute Game', 'When Saturday Comes' and 'The Chelsea Independent', amongst others. These can be purchased from the Strathclyde Programme Shop, 2nd Floor, 136 Renfield Street, Glasgow.

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# The Defending

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# Champion

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Judging by the press which Graham Roberts received following the stormy Old Firm match at Ibrox on Saturday 17 October, one could have been forgiven for thinking that at some point during the match Robbo must have taken a Rambo-esque fit of violence and caused more bloodshed and mayhem than yer average crazed, maniacal World War II leader.

The most pathetic and petulant piece of prose regarding Graham's conduct emanated from the inebriated hand of that wino hack (surprise, surprise), Alan Davidson.. Alan - who rumour has it has less brain cells than a couple of retarded amoebae - is typical Scots journo fodder. That is to say, he is boring, self indulgent and, laughably, seems to think that the punters who read the Evening Times take him seriously.

One, of course, must identify with his aesthetic, prosaic style of writing. I personally passed the gutter level that he seems to be wallowing in, some point after looking up 'dirty words' in the Oxford English Dictionary and a short time before masturbating to page three girlies. (What next Alan, the cat sat on the mat or the quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog?)

The article, or piece of shit to be more precise, in question is Davidson's 'open letter to Graham Roberts'. This derisory piece of writing (sic) should go down in the annals - or should that be anus? - of journalism as one of the most condescending, facetious articles ever written. It is sad to see the Sun mentality evident in a paper which once had a reasonably high standard of journalism, but that's going back a bit.

The gist of the article hinges on Davidson's supposition that Robbo doesn't quite understand or grasp the deep-rooted divided feelings that exist between Rangers and Celtic supporters. This is both arrogance and ignorance on a sleazy journo's part. Graham Roberts is a highly intelligent, perceptive human being and is only too aware of the animosities that exist, as would anyone recently moved up here. It is quite ignorant to assume Graham doesn't fully comprehend the situation.

Arrogance, as always, stems from the fact that jock journos still persist in calling the Old Firm matches 'the biggest derby in the world'. They also, therefore, assume that nowhere else on earth can two rival sets of fans have the same seething hatred for each other. Having been to various London derbies, Mr Davidson, I can only inform you that whereas there is undoubtedly not the same highly charged atmosphere, there is a deep sense of hatred, even deeper on occasions, than that which exists here. Also, if you think that 'I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles' and 'When The Spurs Go Marching In' are still top of the terracing hit parade in London, then you have a 'No Mean City' mentality towards terracing anthems. It's all 'Ten Men Went To Mow' and 'Celery!' now!

Other nit picking points: The chants that one hears at Stamford Bridge or Upton Park (et al) are just as dubious as those heard at Ibrox or Parkhead. Just swop religion for racism, dickhead. As for Glasgow 'shaping up as a place that can compete on equal terms with any town in the world' well, this is another example of the 'we are the people, wha's like us' mentality which insults this great city more than anything else. More than a touch of zealous xenophobia permeates the article, especially saying that 'it (Glasgow) isn't like anywhere you have ever been'. Dear me, Alan, is everywhere else the same?

Graham Roberts did not lead sectarian chants. He played to the crowd. He entertained. For thirty thousand fans on Saturday 17th, Robbo was the living personification of the team they follow loyally and they responded to him in the manner which they saw fit - rapturous unadulterated applause. The Rangers fans were his judge and jury and he was found 'not guilty' - unanimously. This is not the first time players have acted in such a manner at this fixture. So why is Roberts being publicly harangued? I am quite sure that if this incident had occurred during a Scotland v England match and a body swathed in dark blue had encouraged a touch of community singing, then the media's attitude would have been completely different.

Graham Robert has no doubt learned a lesson from all this. The Scottish fooball media, with few exceptions, are complete arseholes.

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## XXX ADULTS ONLY

### Your Raunchy New Star — Are You Getting IT?

*Newsensational Erotic, Exotic, Exciting,  
Enticing, Bonking, Hot, Sizzling, Sexy*

Girls

Girls

Girls

**Cor Worra Corker**  
**She's gonna be!**

Sexy, **Seven** year old  
Sharon will reveal  
her **double talents**  
in **just** 3295 days  
time — start counting  
**NOW!**



Girls

Girls



Please rush me under plain brown cover my  
steamy, new morning newspaper. Send cash  
to Mike Grubbit, The Star.  
I confirm that I'm a Bonker.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

.....



Graham Roberts Goes Shopping - See Glasgow Evening Times for details!

NOW THE PAGES THAT ON-ONE READS ON A SATURDAY NIGHT . . . EVER

# Now you KNOW

By Dob Crumpley

THE MOST BORING, TRIVIAL QUESTIONS IN FOOTBALL ANSWERED BY THE MOST BORING  
TRIVIAL MAN IN FOOTBALL

BOB - WHEN GLENBUCK CHERRY-PICKERS  
PLAYED THE NITSHILL MANKY MOB IN  
THE SCOTTISH AMATEUR CUP IN JUNE,  
1634, WHO MADE THE HALF-TIME MINCE  
PIES? -

A. DRUNKARD - "THE QUARTER GILL"

Well, its funny you should ask me this one, you pathetic little piss artist from a shady east end pub. I can remember this tie with astonishing clarity for my paternal grandfather played for Nitshill at the time. Also, I remember thinking that he was indeed the mankiest man on the park. The game was notable, for at half-time it was abandoned due to the Jacobite Rebellion. So, infact, your question's quite irrelevant. Now, get back to your ugly wife and weans you horrible little upstart.

BOB - WHAT WAS THE STARTING LINE-UP  
OF THE CELTIC DEFENCE IN THE 1989-90  
OPEN LEAGUE GAME?

- WEE ECK AND SOAPY SOUTAR

Amazingly enough lads, I can recall this one with astonishing clarity too. The Celts opened the league programme against Brechin City in Brechin's magnificent new stadia (the Greenhouse from the Beechgrove Garden) in goals was the semi-retired Tubby Latchford. At full-back were two "utility players" signed from a Welsh non-league mining village team. At centre back there were the usual two dickhead types that they specialise in. Now, piss off to your cartoon strip. By the way, isn't it time the two of you started wearing long trousers?

BOB - HOW MANY LEG BREAKS DID THE LEGENDARY DAVE MCKAY DISH OUT DURING HIS LONG AND MEMORABLE CAREER?

- A PSYCHO, CARSTAIRS

Now there was a real man. A real character from the golden halcyon heyday of real, glorious football. Indeed, such a character was our Dave I can - in fact, with astonishing clarity - remember Dave on several occasions breaking referees' legs for daring to try to book him. When I phoned Dave for his count (for there must have been a few fly ones even I missed) he was understandably shy about it, the old softie. Let's just say, he's broken more legs than Souness has had bookings and ordering-offs.

BOB - . COULD YOU SETTLE A PUB ARGUMENT. WHO BECAME A GRADE ONE REFEREE FIRST-ROY AITKEN OR WILLIE MILLER?

- B MCGINLAY, THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON

Well, B. McGinlay, from the Duke of Wellington, I can confirm that Willie did beat Roy by a whole two seasons to become a first class whistler. Willie was first in 1977 followed by Roy in 1979. By the way, were you the one I saw in Vintners last night with the referee's outfit on and the two lovely wee ballboys?

BOB - WHY ARE YOU SO BLOODY BORING? WHO ASKS YOUR QUESTIONS - SOMEONE WITH NO IDEA OR SENSE OF MODERN, RELEVANT FOOTBALL?

- The PUBLIC

Dear "The Public", that is a funny name, isn't it? Why aren't you brave enough to put down your address, you insignificant mass of plebs? I'm the one who is famous, so up yours! And you're right, my questions are hand picked by two people who have absolutely not the first idea about football - Davie Hay and Derek Johnstor

NEXT WEEK : WITH ASTONISHING CLARITY BOB TELLS US WHERE LORD LUCAN IS HIDING, WHY THE BIBLE IS A LOT OF RUBBISH BECAUSE HE NEVER WROTE IT, AND REVEALS THAT HE IS, IN FACT, THE DAHLI LAMA AND THE LEGENDARY FIFTH MAN.



## A TRIBUTE TO THE GREAT DOUG ROUGVIE

An era will end this season as Chelsea take to the field without Doug Rougvie, a man feared by Blues fans everywhere, and regarded with affection by wrestling buffs the world over. The gentle giant signed for Brighton and Hove Albion, where he will link up with old Chelsea favourites, Dale Jasper, Chris Hutchings and Robert Issac - as well as new assistant manager Martin Hinshelwood - as the Seagulls consolidate their push for Fourth Division status. According to Hinshelwood, Dougie may be in line for Brighton's captaincy, and is likely to be playing at centre-back, a position from which, as all Chelsea fans are aware, the gentle giant inspires such confidence.

Predictably, the move brought an angry response as Rougvie's fans flooded the Fulham Road to protest and an extra policeman had to be called upon to disperse them both. Throughout West London, grown men were seen to cry with relief, whilst on the south coast fans queued to throw themselves off the Brighton Pier.

Rougvie - or 'Rubbish' as the Shed came affectionately to call him - moved to the Bridge from Aberdeen in July 1984 for a fee of £150,000. Brighton paid £50,000 for his services. Opinion is divided as to his true worth, though it is clear to most that £50,000 is the closest to zero. In a three year spell at the club, Dougie played 99 first-team games for the Blues, bringing new meaning to the word finesse and making Chelsea fans long for the sure touch and delicate manner of Mickey Droy, a man who could frighten the ball out of the penalty area.

Like many others, Doug Rougvie has written himself into the Stamford Bridge folk-lore. Who will forget the amiable Scot's displays at left-back? In this coveted position, Rougvie became so well acquainted with the pitch, that there was a model of consistency, magnificently partnering Colin Pates or Joe McLaughlin and dispossessing them at every opportunity. And what of the punch that laid low John Fashanu during the 0:4 defeat at the hands of Wimbledon? Will the like ever be seen at Chelsea again? I fear not.

His pre-match warm-ups have now become legendary, yet hardly seemed necessary to achieve Dougie's standards, and who could doubt his love of a challenge? Remember how he conceded a penalty at Hillsborough denying Chelsea an historic win, just so he could have another crack at them. For many of us, however, Doug Rougvie's finest moments came in the heady atmosphere of a Full Members Cup Final at Wembley, as he single-handedly attempted to wrest the trophy from Chelsea's grasp in the dying moments of the game. Surely it was only the fact that we were playing Manchester City that foiled his valliant attempts to give away three penalties.

Dougie will be sorely missed, particularly by opposing forwards - there may never again be so much space in a Chelsea defence - but also by the scores of Blues fans who thrive on the hours of frustration and despair he gave them, a commodity rarely in short supply in this part of London. But what Chelsea have lost, Brighton have gained . . .

© Pete Collins, "The Chelsea Independent", August 1987

The above article originally appeared in the second edition of "The Chelsea Independent". We have been given permission to reprint it on condition that we print the following statement - if we agree with it. We would like to take this opportunity to say that we at W.S.Y.M. whole heartedly agree with it, and have no hesitation in publishing it. The statement reads:-

"The Chelsea Independent Supporters Association has been formed to give Chelsea fans a genuine independent voice in the face of alarming events at the Club. The immediate reason for taking this step was the potential loss of Stamford Bridge, but we are also concerned with other negative aspects associated with the Club. In particular, the C.I.S.A actively opposes racism, anti-semitism, sectarianism and sexism, which have blighted football for far too long".

One final point I would like to make to the C.I.S.A. - as much as the relationship between Rangers and Chelsea "fans" has transplanted sectarianism from Ibrox to Stamford Bridge, there has also been a flow of traffic from the Bridge to Govan consisting of racism and nationalism. This is a highly unfortunate aspect, but we condemn it as well as the C.I.S.A.

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" I W A N T T O P L A Y F O R R A N G E R S ! "

Yes folks - its true! We can exclusively reveal that the most sought-after man in world football - Tony The Tiger - does indeed want to leave Kelloggs and move to Ibrox when his current 3-year contract runs out.

This announcement, which is sure to shock the Kellog's board as well as the football world, came after Tony had been forced into appearing in yet another banal advertisement due to the club's sponsorships links with a well known breakfast cereal.

After a heavy day's filming - which included Tony participating in several dangerous stunts - a blazing row occurred between Tony and his agent, Mr Bill McBigot. When Tony threatened to terminate their relationship, Bill retaliated by threatening to arrange a transfer to a backwater French club for Tony like he has already done for several of his clients.

Tony (the only man ever to score a hat trick past the great Pat Jennings, bare-foot) immediately called a Press Conference.

In what proved to be a stormy meeting, Tony made it clear that he and Bill McBigot were totally finished. "I can't work for a man who paints his garden stones red, white and blue and votes Tory. The bastard eats Coco-Pops as well", Tony was quoted as saying.

It was also made quite clear that Tony had played his last game for Kelloggs. "I've been there since I was a cub and I feel its time for a change of scenery. I've enjoyed my time there and will miss all the lads immensely, but its a funny old game, innit. I need some security for after I've finished palying football. I mean, I can't go on ~~advertising~~ friggin' breakfast cereal for ever, can I? Its just not the right image for a Tiger, is it?

Then came the bombshell which had experienced hacks gasping with amazement and may have Mr Souness grasping for his cheque book.

"I want to play for Rangers!" said Tony and he meant it. "I reckon Coisty and I could be a lethal combination that no defence could stop. I feel I could add a whole new dimension to Rangers' game".

When someone asked him what school he attended as a cub, Tony answered "Our Lady of the Blessed Tampon - but I'm a born again rabid protestant, vote Ulster Unionist and I think that the Pope is the Anti-Christ!"

(However, the question of Tony's religion is not in doubt as although as a cub he attended a Roman Catholic school, he was not, we can once again exclusively reveal, not confirmed due to the Catholic Church's policy that only humans can be confirmed.

Tony also stated that as a child he was a fervent blue-nose and often watched Rangers at Ibrox along with his father and grandfather.

If this move does come off, it will be the most audacious and exciting transfer in footballing history to date and will have the missing thousands flocking back to Ibrox to witness the most unique sight in football - Tony the Tiger wearing the famous blue jersey!

## SCARFERS.... AN EVERYDAY TALE OF ENCLOSUR FOLK



FASHION NOTES  
FAST IDEAS  
NEW TRENDS

# P.S.

ELLE  
POUR HOMME'S  
LAST WORD  
ON STYLE

● **FOOTBALL FASHION**  
Soccer fans, it seems, are turning the other chic. Glasgow Rangers' fans chant 'Armani-Armani-Armani' on the football terraces at matches - don't ask us why.

WHAT NEXT?  
SPONSORSHIP  
BY GUCCI?

THE YAMAMOTO STAND?  
A HALF TIME PERRIER  
AND QUICHE?

ODDS 'N' SODS , BITS 'N' BOBS

Congratulations to Scott Nesbit on his brilliant performances for the young Scotland team in Chile. Good to see the youth policy conveyor belt of talent rolling along.

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What was the last thing Roy Aitken held above his head?  
- Desmond White's coffin.

\* \* \* \* \*

W.S.Y.M. would like to wish David Pleat all the best in the future and thank him for providing some brilliant football. We also hope that 5 million arseholes come to their senses and stop buying the Sun.

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Good to see that not all the purists and tactical genius' are to be found in the Enclosure. During the first leg against Gornick, someone in the Copland Road stand offered the immortal advice of "kick him in the fucking balls" to the 'Ger's defence to stop the advancing Polish forward. Fortunately, Tel & Co chose to ignore him . . .

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Rumours abound that Iain Durant was spotted in De Quincey's pub on the eve of the Skol Cup Final. Judging by the effect it had, he should have taken Ally McCoist along with him.

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One of the great mysteries of our time is just what do the tims defence take at half-time? The Celtic defence, which has been missing longer than Terry Waite, seems to delight in throwing away two goal leads on a regular basis. Maybe they're putting themselves forward for "They Embarrassed the Hoops". Anyway, answers on a postcard (preferably a Royal Wedding postcard) to Billy McNeil.

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Finally, here's one which appeared in another fanzine (forget which one - sorry!) but will interest you. Last season during a Man City & Southampton match at the Dell, a member of the local constabulary decided to pass ninety minutes of over-paid boredom by baiting the caged up City fans. His comments of "Your Goalie's a prick", "Fancy letting darkies play for your team" and "Your forwards are a bunch of poofs" were met with an angry silence. However, the spirit of glasnost returned when the comment of "your number five's a fuckin' wanker" was greeted with spontaneous applause by the City fans. The player in question? None other than Mick McCarthy!

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**PETER NICHOLAS ASSUMES THE POSITION (JUST AS WELL NO CELTIC PLAYERS WERE NEARBY) WHILST AVI COHEN INTRODUCES IAN DURRANT TO JEWISH HEADWEAR.**

# OLD FIRM FOUR TO BE CHARGED



SCOTTISH football will be rocked today when four footballers are charged with breach of the peace following the famous Old Firm derby two days ago.

## IBROX REPORT IN

THE Procurator Fiscal at Glasgow today received a report from Strathclyde police on last Saturday's Old Firm game at Ibrox. The fiscal's office has asked the senior police officer in charge of the inquiry, Assistant Chief Con-

stable (Operations) John Dickson for more information.

Today Sam Cathcart, acting assistant procurator fiscal said: "We have received a report from Strathclyde police early this afternoon.

"After considering the report, we have asked the police to carry out further enquiries.

"It is expected this new report will be in our possession early next week — possibly Monday or Tuesday.

...st Motherwell. ... on the Celtic ... m Aberdeen. ... to investigate ... were arrested ... h ended 2-2. ... seized Scot- ... of the match. ... has been surrounded

P R E S S ( T O P L A Y )

Originally, this article was planned to take an objective view of the media's attitude (primarily, the tabloid press) towards the recent history of Ibrox since Mr Souness took over. However, recent events have changed the direction and content of this article. In the light of these "events", we have decided to offer our opinion and hopefully provoke a response from you, the readers.

We are, ofcourse, taking about the developments surrounding the recent derby match at Ibrox which has now resulted in Chris Woods, Graham Roberts, Terry Butcher and Frank McAvennie being charged with public order related offences. To us, these steps taken by the Procurator Fiscal are very dangerous indeed. Ignoring for a moment the rights and wrongs of it, the ominous question is what is going to happen in future games, future seasons when similar incidents occur? At what level does one become liable to be prosecuted? Is it only in televised matches that players come into this position? If it is "BIG" games to which the long arm of the law can intervene, then who decides what is a big game? As usual the S.F.A are set to probe (?) the affair - but only after the

P.F.'s enquiry has drawn to its conclusion. The Park Circus Meglomaniacs lack of support for the players involved is appalling and proves once again that Mr E Walker and his sycophantic underlings have no real grasp of how ordinary supporters feel. They obviously now treat players with the same derisory attitude that they treat supporters.

We feel that in taking these steps, the Procurator Fiscal is setting a dangerous precedent which will, as time passes, be seen for the foolish folly that it is. There is no possible system that will eradicate punching,



...amazing me.  
wanted to be here to show grateful."

## Welsh rugby in the dock

Rugby Union is reaping a bitter harvest from the increasingly violent reputation of some Welsh clubs.

Last weekend's match in London between London Scottish and Newbridge became a disgraceful brawl throughout the 80 minutes. At one stage 16 forwards were belting each other with referee Robert Russell apparently powerless to stop the mayhem.

The most revealing quote of the day came later in the bar from Scottish's flank forward David Tosh who said: "We expected them to be dirty so we were ready for it."

It looks as though London clubs, now aware of the reputation of

certain Welsh clubs are meeting fire with fire. No longer are they standing around waiting to get hit as London Scottish showed by getting their retaliation in first.

Newbridge lock forward Mike Whitson, on his first team debut was sent off in the second half for fighting after an earlier warning.

Meanwhile, the good name of rugby football is being dragged into the gutter by such incidents.

Onlookers must wonder what is happening to the game. First the David Bishop affair. Then a brawl in the recent Newport v Neath Welsh club match. And also last weekend Birmingham's lock forward Phil Maynard was sent off for punching in a John Player Cup tie.

Such a state demands tough action from the game's rulers before rugby finds itself in the High Court again.

## Fencing sharp minds

National

This article appeared in the now defunct "Sportsweek" magazine. (Issue 4, October 2, 1986). As one can see, this was no "one-off" incident. However, why has rugby not been subjected to the same treatment by the P.F. in Scotland, where incidents far worse than those at Ibrox occur regularly? Even during televised rugby internationals, we have seen gross acts of violence committed. Sandy Jessup, how can you possibly justify your actions?

head butting, etc, etc from football. The case seems to hinge on the phrase "conduct likely to provoke a breach of the peace." Doesn't Plod realise that even a goal scored during the course of an Old Firm match is likely to - and often does - cause breaches of the peace. And if the Procurator Fiscal is so keen on stemming violence, where was he when the Hampden Riot occurred? More than a few incidents there, some of which actually caused a full scale riot. Why the keenness all of a sudden?



T H E   B A C K   P O S T

Well, that's Issue One. All that's left for me to do is tell you what lies ahead in Issue Two and thank various people for their help in making Issue One a reality.

Next issue we'll hopefully have our interview with Graham Roberts ready for you (at present we await a reply from the man himself to confirm everything). We'll take a look at junior football with one club's secretary giving us his views, a proper letters page, the latest news on the Tony-the-Tiger Transfer saga, plus the latest dog to be nominated in the Ugly Player Competition.

Remember, we need you to send us material that we can publish. This is not a profit making exercise on our part. We want to give value for money, so get writing! The address is on the inside of the front cover and we look forward to hearing from you!

Any donations or help with production or printing would be most gratefully accepted!

All that remains now is for me to thank various people for their assistance. First of all (and most importantly) Wendy, for all the typing - thanks a million! Thanks to Davy and George for various ideas and contributions. And, believe it or not, Bob Crampsey, who we greatly admire and who, we hope, will take the skit on him with the good humour in which it was written.

But final thanks go to Rangers Football Club for being so bloody marvellous!

CB - 11.87

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W.S.Y.M. is not condoning the players involved and their actions. We do feel that they have been sufficiently punished and have learnt their lesson. To our minds, the blame lies with the Scottish Press and STV who sensationalised the incidents and have blown them right out of all proportions. We are not naive enough to have thought that these people would treat what happened in a less distorted fashion. We do realise that in the viewing and circulation figures department, truth and reality are the first victims to fall for an increased audience.

The degree of sensationalism is overwhelming and, to be honest, Archer, Davison and Co have fanned a flame into a fire, then into a raging inferno to suit their own purposes. That is where the real sadness of the situation lies.

No doubt the Press and TV are satisfied with their coverage of these recent events but we are not! We feel that the recent trend in sports-news coverage has become alarmingly dangerous (witness the Sun's breaking of David Pleat for alleged offences). Unfortunately, this sick sensationalist attitude shows no signs of being dropped by the media, who seem quite happy to stick with it. So long as the means justifies the end, which will - no doubt - signify higher circulation figures. Like the song says - "Everything Counts in Large Amounts".



**CELTIC SIGN UP ANOTHER STUFFED DUMMY!**