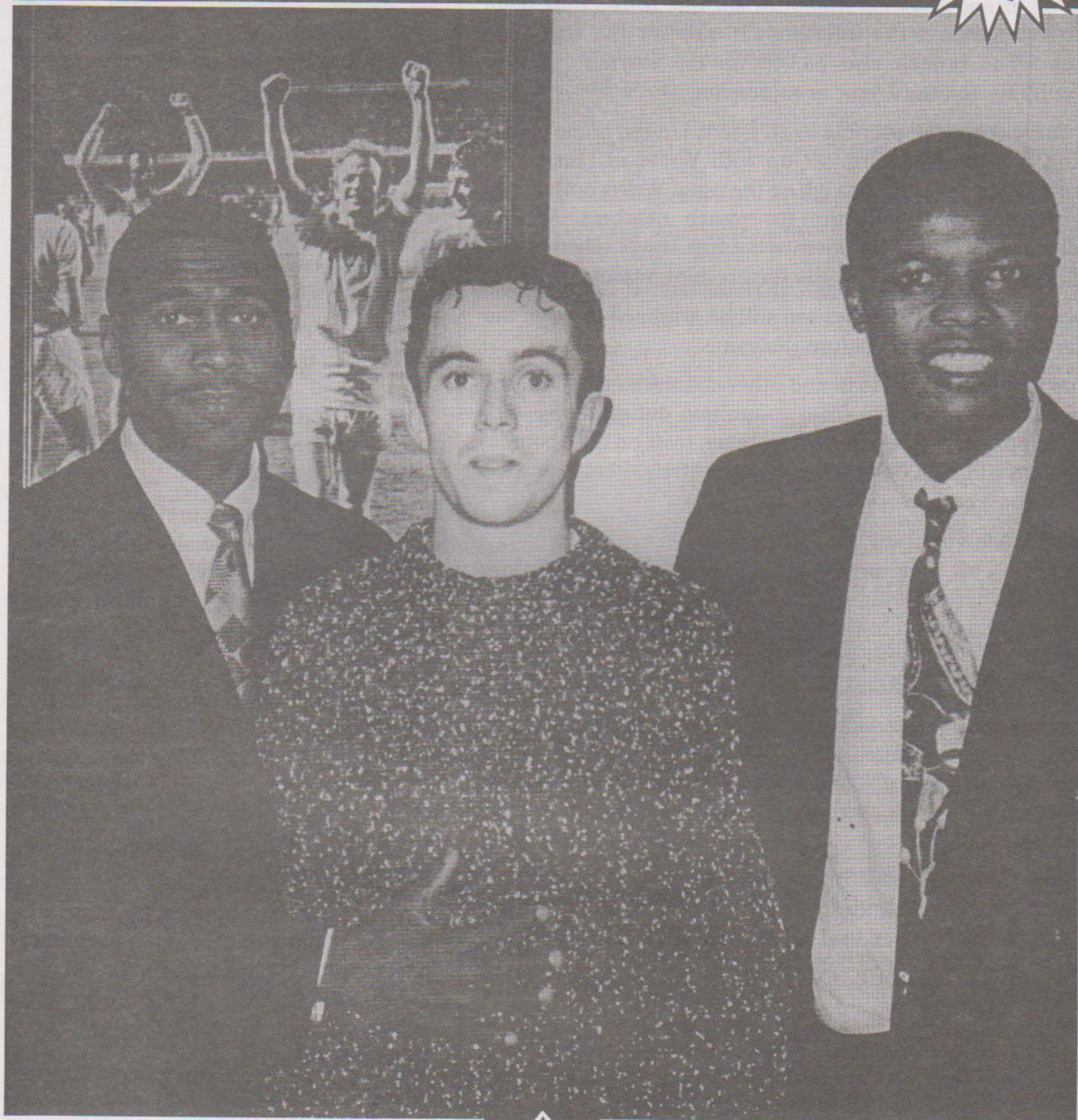


We Are 'LEEDS'

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**ISSUE
NO. 7**



**SEPTEMBER
1995**

Away Travel ☎ Graham on (01423) 523713

BRANCH NEWS

Well the Season ended rather successfully for our branch. Congratulations are due to the quiz team who won the inter-branch quiz for the first time ever. The branch also picked up the Raynor Barker Trophy for the third year in succession.

A bus will now be running to all Leeds United home games - this is a joint venture, set up with Wrays of Harrogate. Seats can be booked through all the usual Wrays outlets and there will be a £1 reduction for branch members. We are still the only branch to operate the free travel scheme, and will continue to do so for the forthcoming season.

Tickets for home matches can still be arranged through the branch up to 14 days before the game.

Due to a heavy workload and other commitments, Graham Spink has stood down from committee duties, along with some fanzine duties. I have now taken over on both counts. Graham will be a hard act to follow. Many thanks are due for his past endeavours.

The branch voted on the issue of the name change at the A.G.M. This idea has been going around for some time now, and after weighing up the pros and cons, the advantages seemed too much to miss, and as from the start of the 1996-97 Season the branch will be known as 'Harrogate and District'.

Some people did a lot of soul searching over the name change, and the times and deeds of the Knaresborough branch, along with the people who formed it, will not be forgotten. A debt is owed to the founders - they know who they are.

Branch meetings take place every first Sunday of every month at the Londesborough Club, Bower Road, Harrogate at 8.00 p.m. ALL MEMBERS WELCOME.

FOR AWAY TRAVEL, CONTACT: GRAHAM. TEL. (01423) 523713

ALL FANZINE CORRESPONDENCE, ORDERS, COMMENTS, CONTRIBUTIONS, POISON-PEN LETTERS AND CASH DONATIONS TO:

WE ARE 'LEEDS'
4 AVENUE PLACE
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STEVE ABBOT
EDITOR.

Cover Picture: Lucas, Gary and Phil one step from greatness. By Karen

LOOK AT US NOW THEN!

Some of our regular readers may, I think, find this edition of our fanzine more than a little different from our humble offerings of the past. Hopefully we have managed to retain our usual standard, but as we endeavour to give the fanzine a higher profile, we are of course going through quite a lot of major changes.

Also sent to try us are a number of personnel changes, and indeed the whole way the aforementioned fanzine is produced. As if this isn't enough to contend with, our new editor has decided to get himself divorced, which doesn't help one bit.

Along with new pressures from work, having his motorcycle stolen has been a hindrance of a likewise fashion. All being, the rush to get this edition out to coincide with the start of the Season has been a mammoth task.

All this aside, we think we've come up with a damn good product again. With our new plans for a higher profile, we believe we can go but one way - that way, my dear readers, is forwards! Onwards and upwards then, if that's not three ways.

Anyway, before I waste any more of your precious time: I hope you enjoy our new-look fanzine. Please let us know. Bear with us, we're in for a long and hard, but hopefully happy and enjoyable ride.

KEEP THE FAITH,
WE ARE LEEDS.

WE ARE LEEDS NUMBER SEVEN

Issued by the Knaresborough branch of the Leeds United Supporters' Club.

CONTRIBUTORS: Steve Abbott; Sid Scoop; Chrissie; Mack The Finger; Stella (Excerpts from the Life of a Trans-European Alcoholic)

SPECIAL THANKS TO: The Committee; Graham Spink; Graham & Bev; Karen; Anyone else who helped either myself or this fanzine in our hours of need. S.A.

THE LUFTWAFFE'S FINEST HOUR

It was a bright night in March 1941. A bomber's moon illuminated the landscape below. A lone Dornier DO17 limped back toward the Fatherland after a raid over Liverpool. With one engine about to give up, another major town appears below.

On the ground the atmosphere was threatening; the two-tone humming of an enemy bomber was all to be heard. There was absolutely no flack whatsoever - it was as if they were inviting the big steel bird of death to unload its cargo of Hell all over the town. The Führer directive demands no bombers must turn for home with bombs aboard. With a reluctance to risk crossing the Pennines in a stricken, laden plane, the pilot looked down on Manchester and couldn't resist the temptation to blow the s***hole off the face of the earth.

"If the Third Reich would last a thousand years, men would say this was their finest hour."

28th May 1995. It's 20 years since Paris. In an attempt to finally rid my tortured soul of the trauma of that awful night in 1975, I decided to face my torment by way of a visit to Munich.

I entered a bar. It was in semi-darkness with a heavy smoke-laden atmosphere. In one corner two old comrades sat on stools, one with a harmonica. They were playing requests in return for drinks. In the half-light

I noticed the glint of a Knight's Cross hanging around the neck of the taller of the two. I bought them beer and schnapps and requested 'Lily Marlene'.

Soon after, they crossed the room and came and stood by me.

"You are Englander, Ja?" asked the one with the Knight's Cross.

"Ja" I replied.

"You sit in my chair" he said.

I looked down and sure enough, there was a towel on my seat. In an attempt to be clever, and get one up on him, I remarked that it was a shame that he never got his towel on the beach in Normandy in 1944. This started a long and heated debate about the war. The result of this was that he turned out to be the pilot of the plane that bombed Old Trafford.

I apologised for being rude, kissed their feet, bought them more drinks, and the conversation continued thus:

ME: So were you aware you were over Manchester?

OTTO (with the Cross): At first, nein. We had been on a mission to bomb the docks at Liverpool. We had taken a

lot of flack, the navigation equipment was wiped out.

FRANZ: Ja, I was the bomb aimer/navigator. I hadn't much idea where we were, when something unusual seemed to be happening.

ME: What?

FRANZ: I was looking for a bearing when I noticed that every time I looked, the city seemed to change colour. First red, then blue, then black, then green and yellow, then blue, then white, then grey. It went on and on.

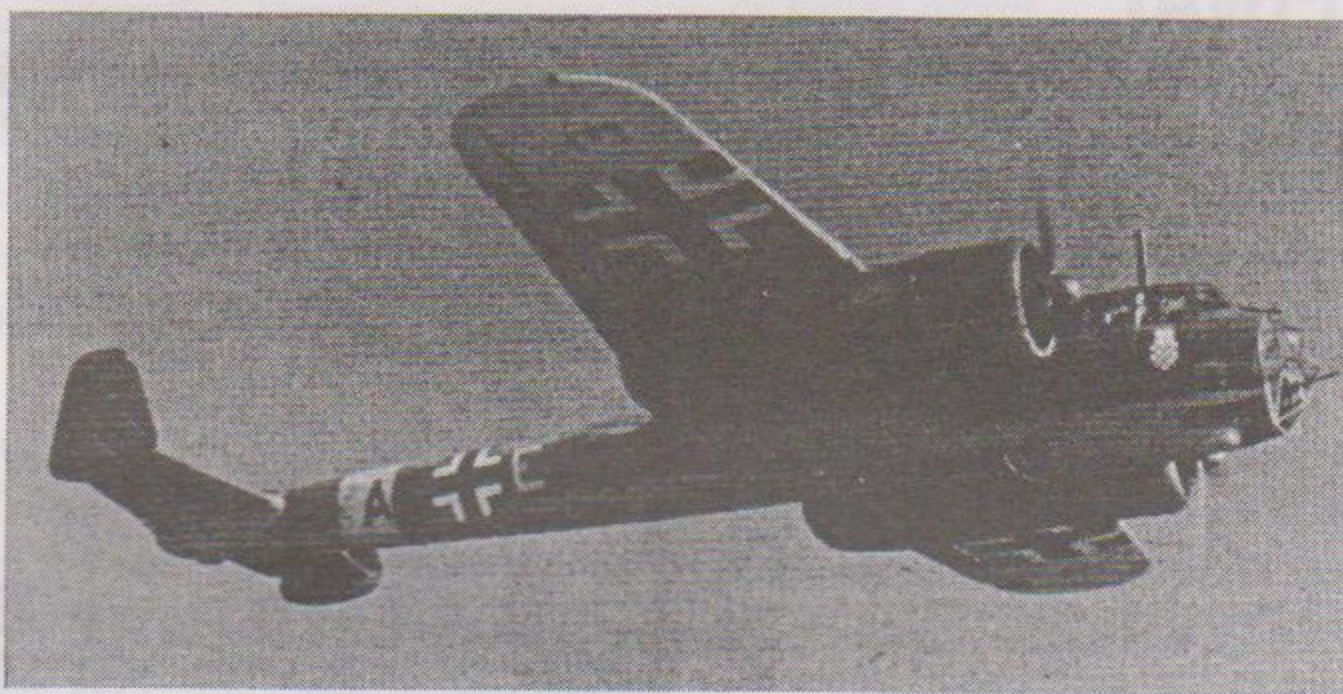
OTTO: Another thing was that there was no anti-aircraft fire and no blackout. It was as if we were welcome.

ME: Did you bomb Old Trafford on purpose?

OTTO: Ja! Ja! Ja! As soon as we knew where we were, we made a bee-line for the stadium.

ME: Why?

OTTO /FRANZ: We hate the b*****s.



FRANZ: Unfortunately, we used up all our bombs before we could finish the job.

ME: So what happened next?

OTTO: I turned for home. Pretty soon we were confronted by a squadron of spitfires.

ME: Oh dear, trouble?

FRANZ: At first we thought so, but it turned out they were just blocking our way.

OTTO: Then we started to get messages over the wireless. They wanted us to go back and finish the job.

FRANZ: When we explained we had no bombs and little fuel, they offered to take us to Ringways to load up.

ME: Did you?

FRANZ: Nein. Due to the dawn breaking we had no time, so we were escorted to the Dutch coast.

ME: So you arrived home a hero?

OTTO: Nein, nein. The Führer was furious. In one night we had put the German war effort back five years. Morale in England had never been so high.

FRANZ: We were sentenced to the firing squad, but some nice prisoners from the West Yorkshire regiment were escaping, and they took us with them.

At that, I shook their hands and left them in peace, thanking them for what they had done. As for Paris, the nightmare continues. But maybe the Germans aren't such a bad race after all . . . ☺

SID SCOOP

True Confessions

L.F.C.

**CENTENARY
CUP FINAL
1972**

It's said that when you're close to death, your whole life flashes before your eyes. Meanwhile in life, it's just the major occurrences that you remember most clearly. For me it's Saturday May 6th 1972 that I can look back on and still picture the whole day's events - or almost. There is one incident of that day which I shall never be able to picture, just one incident that, no matter how hard I try, I will never be able to see again.

We set off to Wembley at 5.00 a.m. that day, heading down the M1 in our old light blue Cortina Mk 1. The plan was to park the car up at Stanmore and take the tube to Wembley.

We arrived at the stadium at 11.00 a.m. sharp, with the gates not due to open until 1.00 p.m. The next two hours were passed in conversation with my father and some old bloke from Yeovil, who got his ticket through the local club and didn't much care who won the Cup. As if things weren't bad enough, it actually rained - but I was only 12 years old and would have endured much much worse to be there that day.

Turnstile B, Entrance 19 took us up the back steps into the east standing enclosure, as we looked at the pitch to the left of the tunnel. We took our place in the bottom left-hand corner of the pen, above the entrance to the pens in front.

The marching band that day was the Royal Marines. For some reason, the powers that organise football matches think the average supporter finds this entertaining. It just goes to show how out of touch they've always been.

As a special treat, this year the community singing was led by a celebrity, in an attempt to make the crowd pay attention. In their infinite wisdom they came up with Tommy "Little White Bull" Steele. Tommy appeared in a

4 WE ARE 'LEEDS'

white suit, which endeared him to our end, who for once out-sang and outnumbered the opposition all afternoon.

Before the teams emerged from the tunnel to be presented to Her Majesty the Queen, there was a parade of all the previous winners from the hundred years of the competition, with representatives dressed up in the costume of the day. Special attention was paid to the representatives of Chelsea and Liverpool, who both - up 'til then - had only once won the Cup by beating Leeds, and of course Manchester United got a special ovation all around the ground.

The game has been well documented elsewhere: The first-minute booking of Bob McNab for the foul on Peter Lorimer; Paul Reaney saving off the line from Alan Balls' blockbuster; a couple of runs by Eddie Gray; Clarke, Lorimer and Charlie George hitting the woodwork; and of

course Mick Jones' last-minute injury. I close my eyes now and still see the wounded Jones climbing the steps after everyone else had gone, clutching



his dislocated elbow.

As I said, there is one incident of which I have no photographic recollection whatsoever: I was standing directly above the entrance to the pen in front. Over the partitioning wall was another young lad, about the same age as me. His scarf was hanging down over the entrance, as youngsters have them. Just short of 10 minutes into the second half, somebody walked down the exit in front and stole the young lad's scarf, just as Lorimer pushed the ball to Mick Jones. As Jonesy went round McNab, someone passed a replacement scarf to my father. My father stood in front of me to pass it on, and as he moved out of my view the whole place went wild. I noticed that the ball was in the net. The single most significant couple of seconds in all the time I've been watching football, and all I saw was the back of my father's coat. As you can imagine I am eternally grateful.

If you're reading this and you stole a scarf at Wembley in 1972, I hope you get what's coming to you you bastard! ☹

STEVE ABBOTT

LETTERS

Dear We Are Leeds,

At the time of writing it's now the ninth of August. The latest news on the transfer front is that Leeds are increasing their bid for Aspirilla. So far this deal has taken two months.

Looking back on last season's attempts to sign foreign players, it makes me wonder how come it takes us so long to make these deals? The likes of Klinsman, Bergkamp and Gullit etc. seem to sign for English sides without any of this trouble. Then once we sign these players - Strandli, Masinga, Radebe and Yeobah to name but four - we always seem to have more trouble than anyone else with work permits. Then once the permits come we then have to wait until they adjust to the pace of our game. Wilko was still worried about Cantona adjusting when he sold him.

What is the difference between Leeds and everybody else when it comes to foreign transfers?

F. Morgan

I've heard all the excuses many times and I still haven't heard one that is convincing enough to print. ED

Dear We Are Leeds,

On receipt of my season ticket, I couldn't help but notice that it's for the North Stand again. That in itself isn't the problem - that's what I ordered. The problem is: isn't it meant to be called the DON REVIE Stand now? Or was that another cheap publicity stunt, meant to win back the fans after Blackburn a couple of seasons ago?

J. Doyle

WE WOULD LIKE TO HEAR YOUR VIEWS. WRITE THEM DOWN AND SEND THEM TO OUR REGULAR ADDRESS:

We Are Leeds
4 Avenue Place
Starbeck
Harrogate
North Yorkshire
HG2 7PJ



Dear We Are Leeds,

I am writing to you in reference to something that alarmed all of us: Manchester United and their henchmen from the Daily Mirror putting the knife in the Leeds fans again.

Alex Ferguson was quoted as saying he hates Leeds fans, and that he thinks - if that's not a contradiction in terms - Leeds should be relegated because the fans here hate him. A few days later Ferguson apologised to Lesley Silver, who graciously accepted his excuse, saying the matter was now over.

What I would like to know is what happened to the apology to the Leeds fans? It was the fans after all that bore the brunt of his statement. Why should Lesley Silver accept on our behalf?

As time goes by it seems more and more as if the fans don't matter, as long as the Powers That Be are happy, we ridden roughshod over by everyone from the playing staff upwards. Maybe we should get (God forbid) relegated again - then they'll be crawling again.

Next time we'll all be a little wiser. Why didn't Lesley Silver stand up for us for once? Other chairmen do.

Helen Wheeler

Shropshire Whites

OBITUARY

BOBBY STOKES

1951 - 1995

Sadly, Bobby Stokes died on May 30th aged 44.

Although Bobby never played for Leeds, he will always be remembered around these parts as the man who scored in the Cup Final for Southampton. Thanks Bobby for a damn good laugh back in 1976.

TERRY COOPER

Best wishes are extended to Terry Cooper and his family, along with our hopes for a speedy recovery.

DISCLAIMER

The view expressed in this fanzine are those of the individual contributors, and not of Leeds United Football Club, its Supporters Club or the Knaresborough Branch thereof.

girls on the KOP

AT THE END OF THE SEASON, AT THE END OF THE DAY

At the end of the day. (Mmmm) . . . the team improved dramatically in the second half of last season, and we were rewarded for all our loyal away support by the promise of continental matches and picturesque cafés and bars. YES, we made Europe - a conclusion sealed by a tremendous goal from Deano, which surely deserved more credit from the national press than was given, as Spurs, the losers of a UEFA place, and a German footballer grabbed the headlines.

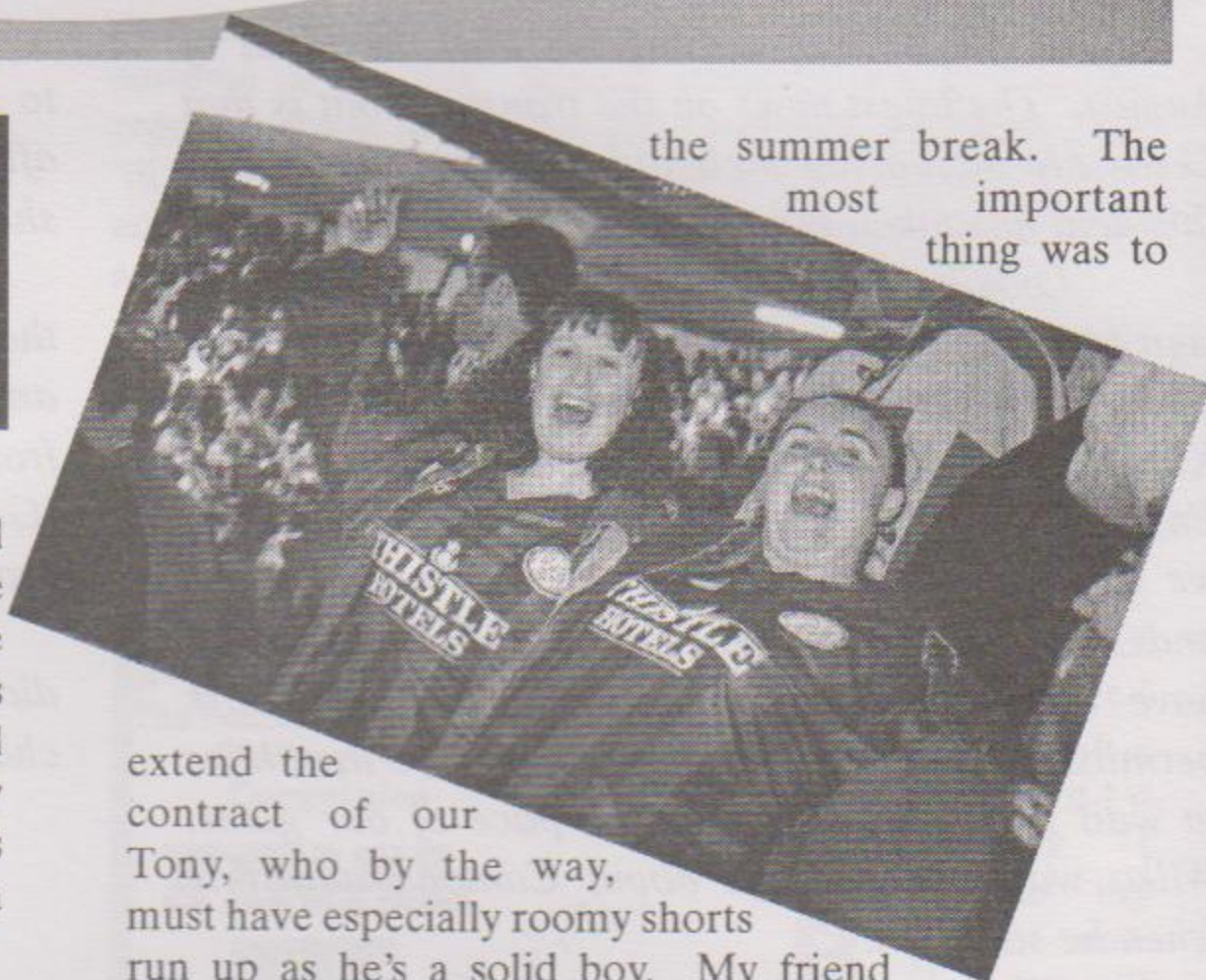
So Klinsmann left Spurs and the creepy Mr. Sugar was a little put out (sorted Jürgen) and yes, he's a great footballer - but OUR team qualified for Europe, and the goal was TOP. Personally I feel Alan Sugar - who is not vaguely sweet - deserves all the bad luck he can attract, being instrumental in removing Premier League football from terrestrial television, and so ensuring himself of another fortune from the exclusive sales of his company's satellite dishes. In addition (in his usual arrogant fashion) he informed the national press that we in the north don't know what money is, but in London it's stuff they put in the bank. He's right, we still keep ours in our socks - and I can think of quite a good place for his socks!

What a shame Nick Barmby, who was sensible enough to escape Sugar Daddy's clutches, couldn't come to Leeds - the team he has always supported and always wanted to play for.

So we left London at the end of the season, feeling well pleased after a jolly weekend in the city, where we experienced such cultural delights as Barry Manilow - aided and abetted by the choir of the Knaresborough Supporters' Club!!!

Next on the agenda was considering what exciting moves our club would be making during

the summer break. The most important thing was to

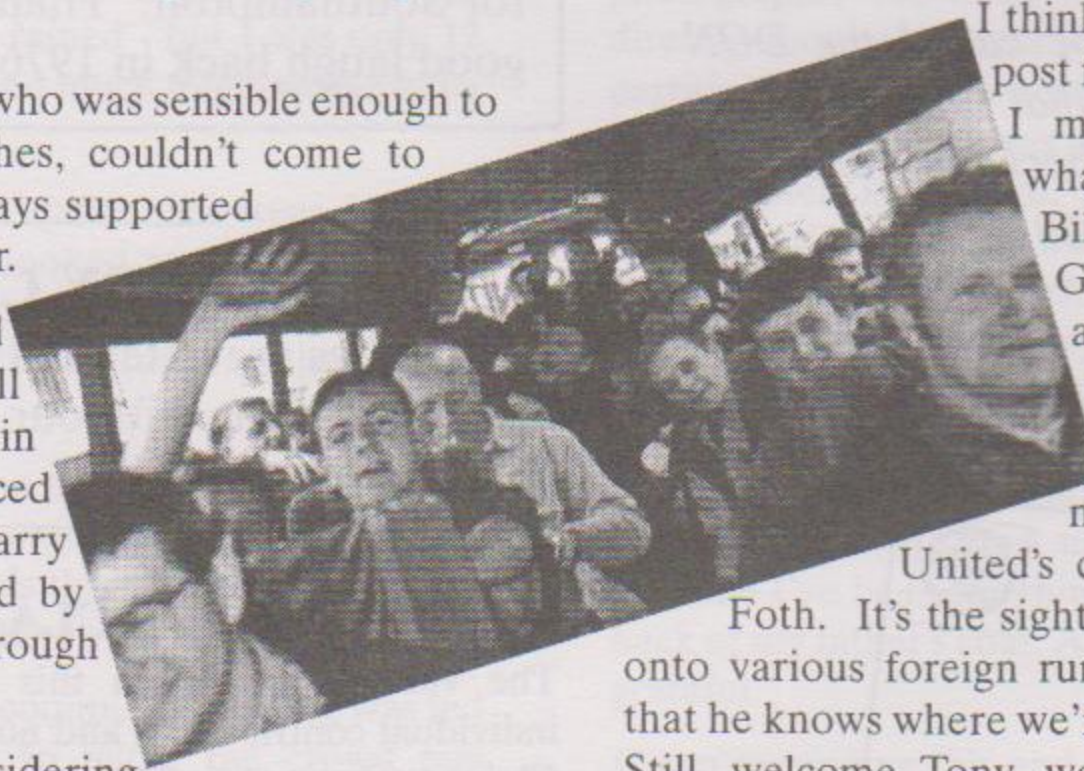


extend the contract of our Tony, who by the way, must have especially roomy shorts run up as he's a solid boy. My friend reckons he's got twigs stitched in his trolleys, but that is a very in joke. Anyway, mustn't dwell on the totty - back to the serious stuff of the management and negotiating skill of Leeds United.

After headlines in the press assuring us that Tony was staying, he seemed to vanish into thin air (on a plane) leaving Bill to look for him and communicate, it seemed, by carrier pigeon or telepathy. Tony is clearly pretty laid back and in a different league to our Bill, winging his way to Ghana for his hols, leaving Mr. Fotherby to chase the missing signature on the missing contract - hearts in mouths time for the rest of us.

I think the signed contract was in the post for approximately three weeks - I mean, did it have stamps or what?? You would have thought Bill would have insisted on Treble Gold Star Express Express 'Get a Move On Lads' delivery, but apparently not.

It's impressive isn't it? The negotiating skills of Leeds United's cool and snappy Director, Bill Foth. It's the sight of Bill's Armani chic alighting onto various foreign runways that finally reassures us that he knows where we're going - oh, and the kipper tie. Still, welcome Tony, we're glad you stayed and that YOUR trolleys fit. ☺



CONTEMPLATING 94/95 - 95/96

Back to the team - or the squad. The second half of the season came good; gritty performances rescued us time and time again. Deano and Carlton both producing the winners in the tighter games - Liverpool and Spurs away, Norwich and Villa at home - and the talent of McAllister is the key to everything. You have to admire their resolve, and wallow in the pleasure given by the goals produced on or after 90 minutes, and in the joy of pride restored at Anfield. Superb.

The consolidation of Leeds as a consistently good team should therefore be a good basis on which to start the 95/96 season. In addition, we have several excellent young players to integrate, the lads who we fondly remember as the kids who won the F.A. Youth Cup. Noel Whelan is a talent to be cherished, from Leeds and obviously capable of being a top and - this is the important bit - BRITISH striker. Home grown talent in the shape of a striker does not come cheap anymore. And doesn't Kevin Sharp look, well yes, sharp? Very combative in pre-season, a touch of the Batty's perhaps in attitude and hairstyle.

There is a style of play that the players who more recently came through the youth scheme at Elland Road all possess that must be credited to Paul Hart. They seem to have a fluency, understanding and spark that must bode well for the future of Leeds - here's hoping that it is maintained under the guidance of Howard.

Talking of home grown strikers, whatever happened to Jamie??

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO JAMIE?

"The most promising of our youngsters is Probably Jamie Forrester, a striker with bags of pace and loads of goals for the youth team"

On a more contentious note, some comment should be given to the star of the Youth Cup Final 1993, Jamie Forrester, who will never be forgotten for his outstanding goal that night and for his enthusiastic comments on Sky Television on the glory of playing for Leeds United who were, in his words "The best club and the best supporters in the world". All this whilst chewing his gum in the true laddish style we all tend to admire.

Continuing his form when given the opportunity, Jamie Forrester saved the pride of Leeds in the fourth round of the F.A. Cup in January 1994 when he scored two goals v Crewe.

In a recent meeting at Elland Road, one of our members raised with Howard the question of the absence of Jamie, and commented on his strike record with the reserves. Howard was very dismissive and patronising, and he clearly didn't like the question or the interest it




Forrester fires United

Leeds United	3
Crewe Alexandra	1

provoked - yet it seems strange to be dismissive of a young, local, talented player.

We know Jamie Forrester has been on loan to Grimsby and that he was Man of the Match in a first division match that was

televised towards the end of last season. But being on loan does not really explain why he was given so little chance in the first team since the Youth Cup Final, or why Howard would be so patronising about him. He certainly looked pretty good in the televised game for Grimsby.



I always surmised that loan periods for youngsters were for them to gain experience. So as he was the highest scorer for the reserves last season it does raise questions as to why we

have yet another talented player who is not one of Howard's blue-eyed boys. I think many of us did expect him to come through and be given a reasonable chance at Elland Road, but the last I read was that Jamie Forrester had not renewed his contract this time with Leeds.

I try hard to convince myself that I am being cynical in believing that Howard does not like the players that the supporters often idolise like Vinny, Sheridan, Rocky, dare I say

Eric and now Jamie, who was generally greeted with the OOH AHH chorus as opposed to reserved clapping. What we have to bear in mind is that letting Howard know who we really like is dangerous, a chorus of OOH AHH guarantees the player's relegation to the reserves and onto the transfer list, where they are occasionally released for very little money. Enthusing on T.V. about your club does not necessarily ensure safety either, so be careful. No OOH AHH Yeboah or Masinga, or else Howard will have a blue and use his second most favourite phrase of "Goodnight Irene" and bring us in a busload of cheapies from Sheffield.

So spare a thought for the missing Jamie who, with the Youth Team, beat Man. United twice and lit up our disastrous 92/93 season. As Howard apparently reckoned he did not know that Jamie was our reserves top striker last season, I would not like Jamie to feel that the supporters did not appreciate his young talent and laddish enthusiasm for the club.



Am I paranoid? Who knows, but I love players who love Leeds. Loyalty and talent should not be dismissed, so here's one supporter who thought you were ace Jamie - keep smiling!



Summer Trips to Rotherham and Derby



Pre-season games are not known for being over combative, but as it turned out Rotherham wasn't and Derby certainly was. Both trips were enjoyable and the weather was great. What better pastime than to follow the boys, who looked rather fit and tanned after their break - mmmm. I suppose those that didn't go to Rotherham have more exciting ways of spending Sundays than me - admittedly I've never been crazy about gardening, supermarkets or D.I.Y.

The Rotherham game was preceded by a little refreshment, and we had the pleasure of standing on the terraces. Great! The game was not exciting and was probably more of a warm-up exercise. It's

hard to assess the amount of real pressure a premier team will apply in pre-season due to the avoidance of injury, but still, McAllister in particular was in great form, which I read was also the case in the Scotland/Greece European qualifier. In addition, Speed looked good. The goal which came early was good and scored by Rod Wallace. When I described it to my mate Tommo, he said it sounded like an inswinger. Cripes, who knows, but it did come in at an angle from the right and end up in the left hand corner. I was well impressed anyway and it was an opportunity to have an unrestricted leap around the terrace.

I don't know who scored their goal in this 1-1 draw as I had by then been distracted by a

couple of invasions by the Flowerpot Men and a chubby (male) streaker. Stella, who for those of you that don't know is also male and an expert on away trips, commented that it had been a most enjoyable outing.

Tuesday August the 8th took us to Derby and the Baseball Ground. After the drive there in amazing mediterranean-type temperatures, we again decided on some refreshments and enjoyed a cup of tea somewhere near the ground. Strange the cold tea you get in Derby.

Derby were really up for it and the atmosphere was lively due to a small ground and enthusiastic vocal support from their supporters. There were times during the game, especially after Derby went 1-0 up, when their supporters were a bit rude to us and chanted "Cheerio, cheerio". This is apparently a nice way of saying 'have a nice journey'. At the end of the game we all got together to learn this quaint Derbyshire saying and hoped that they appreciated us chanting it to them

too. We think they did, as they were rhythmically drumming along the sides of the stadium which had been built out of some old corrugated iron.

Still, their team and supporters approached the game somewhat robustly compared with us, and scored the first goal. Then the game became very spirited, our team remembered and responded with pride. After the substitution of six of the Derby first team, pure class shone through.

Masinga and White came on for Leeds in approximately the last twenty minutes and definately improved the game. Kevin Sharp was already on, and I thought looked really good - very combative and a good crosser of the ball.

So these three late additions finally gave the ever-nippy McAllister the support he deserved, and Leeds scored twice in the closing stages of the game. The first a great header from Masinga, and the second a shot from Macca. By then the team did have vocal support to match the fervour of the quaint from Derby. Macca and Kelly did some polite waving to the opposition seated behind us, we said 'cheerio', and Stella commented that it had been a *most* enjoyable outing. ☺

Leeds 2 - Derby 1



SERIOUS SUMMER TRIPS

Just an update on West Ham (A), Saturday 19th August, and Liverpool Monday 21st August: We won, we won,, we won! We were top of the league for 24 hours, and didn't we love it?

West Ham entailed a long, hot coach journey in very good spirits - the heat in London was oppressive, so we took a break for refreshments. The atmosphere in the Leeds end was brilliant, even though the local police insisted on obscuring our view for most of the match. What was so good about our aisle, could it have been Norly's singing that attracted them?

But briefly, defence was weak throughout and Lukic was good. Hence West Ham scored first due to the extent of the pathetic defence. But once the fantastic Yeboah had scored a fantastic header from a Kelly cross in the 49th minute, we were on a roll.

Leeds supporters will have all nurtured the suspicion that, at long last WE had the best striker in the Premier League, and between Saturday 19th August and Monday 21st August that was confirmed by superb strikes. The proof of the pudding, as they say, was in the net - and nearly out of the other side.

So back to West Ham and goal no.2. We would never have believed the second Yeboah goal: breathtaking. Scored in the 57th minute, and again from a Kelly cross, a left foot volley from twelve yards hit with such power we were well and truly stunned, after which we were well and truly ecstatic. It was not just the ferocity and accuracy of the shot, but the nature in which he took it.

Again McAllister was superb, and shared the honour of Man of the Match with Yeboah on most sports pages. Kelly too deserves praise for providing the crosses for Yeboah as he does for the Republic - great improvement. However Dorigo seems totally unable to cross with any accuracy at all, and Rodney is still inconsistent. Now if Howard was prepared to travel any further than Sheffield, we could have had Andrei down the right, and more delightful totty to brighten up pre-game stretching and exercise time. But really we know that was always pie in the sky 'cos Leeds haven't enough money.

Incidentally, when interviewed for

'Girls on the Kop' on the way home from the West Ham game, a dazed man - who I believe was Stella - commented that "it had been a most enjoyable outing". I've no idea what Charlie said or what Mr. T was really wearing around his middle. Speculation is allowed and suggestions can be forwarded to this column.

To call Tony Yeboah 'The Predator' is apt, but what a repertoire as we were destined to discover in our first home game against Liverpool, when I am pleased to say the Kop and Elland Road



regained its atmosphere and was worthy of its comparison with Mecca. I guess the farties have moved, but alas the gobshites are still there, regularly spitting into our hair. C'est la Vie, ou est ma chapeau!

Liverpool at Elland Road, first game of the season and all your mates are back. However there was more charge to the atmosphere than for some time, probably fired by the supporters' expectancy of more of the same from our Tony. We got it - and how.

The game was tough, as expected. They did lose Stan although Robbie Fowler looked more dangerous and more Liverpoolesque (?) Stan looks a tad clumsy for the intricacies of the Liverpool game. Still overall the teams display different strengths - their passing is better, but our resolve, strength of character and Captain are second to none.

So we could say that the game was fairly even, the goalies played their part, and that man Yeboah is a hero. On 50 minutes a brilliant volley from 25 yards, set up by - dare I say it - Dorigo and Wallace. About time lads. So that was the crucial difference: the daring of Yeboah. And isn't it nice to have a hero

that both Howard and the supporters love. Please continue to acknowledge the supporters Tony, as you did at West Ham and Elland Road. Its been a gesture that has been sadly lacking over the last couple of years. So, two games, two wins, three amazing goals from a striker who looks good in a Leeds kit, and proud to wear it. We have to be optimistic about the season whilst realising we can't always rely on McAllister and Yeboah. So perhaps they had better all eat Yorkshire puds, which I suppose means that they would all need larger trollies (Prestonspeak for kegs lads). It's good to know there's life after Strachan, though Macca was *always* my main man.



I feel that on a different note I must mention the price of match tickets which is extortionate, so many people must be priced out by now. Do the Leeds management know the reality of the average wage? Surely our first game against Liverpool would have been capacity if it were reasonable. Be fair to supporters, Leeds - you're nothing without us.



Nobody will have failed to notice who the referee was for our first home game. Can it be true that this ref. is the greatest Man. U. supporter of them all? A confidant, who was at school with him, insinuates this is the case.

We did witness his somewhat biased decisions and his attempt to book the entire Leeds team, especially our defence, aided by an equally inept linesman. Amazing how we won against the odds then.

Always bear in mind the home game v Man. U. last year, when they were assisted by a 'penalty' from a foul that remarkably happened outside the box and fairly close to this very same ref.

Also, when reffing the last game of the season between Blackburn and Liverpool, non-existent injury time was miraculously added - or his watch temporarily stopped. But I do believe that could have allowed either red team to score, and one red team to take the title. Well glory, glory and roll-on his retirement. ☺

IF YOU KNOW YOUR HISTORY PART III

The Major and King John 1946 - 1957

SO, the Second World War was over. Everyone looked forward to the re-opening of the football league for the 1946-47 season.

The season turned out to be a record-breaking one for United, unfortunately they broke all the wrong records. United won only six games all season, they lost a record 30 games - in fact they lost 22 of the last 26 games, gaining a



1948

disastrous seven points from the last 52. Top scorer George Ainsley's 11 from 28 games just wasn't good enough to save the lads from relegation. Bottom position, with a record 18 points was a record that stood for some 40 years.

Not surprisingly, Manager Billy Hampson resigned at the end of the season to be succeeded by United stalwart Willis Edwards.

Edwards' first and only season in charge was United's worst ever - finishing 18th in division two. Albert Wakefield was top scorer with 21 from 37 games. Edwards resigned before the season ended, to revert back to his former position of coach.

United's board pulled off a major coup, bringing in as manager, Major Frank Buckley. Though not everyone's ideal (he had a name for selling star players) Buckley was one of the most highly regarded coaches of his day. The capture was the equivalent of someone like Bristol Rovers coming up with Dalglish or someone like that.

As mentioned before, he wasn't everyone's cup of tea, and he soon found himself out of favour with the Leeds crowd. This was due to Buckley - quite rightly - thinking that a team could not flourish whilst up to its eyes in debt. Admission prices were raised, and good players sold off as the Major went about book-balancing. The season 1948-49 was unremarkable.

Leen Browning topped the scorers with 13 from 24 games

As Leeds finished a mediocre 15th, the only monumental occasion was the debut of a 17 year old

centre half. John Charles played the final three matches. After a friendly against Queen of the South in April, Scottish international Billy Houliston was quoted as saying "He's the best centre half I've ever played against". John Charles was still only 17 years old.

Before the season 1949-50 Major Buckley made a statement that, although unpopular now, by the end of the season the people of Leeds would be justly proud of Leeds United, and likewise of Frank Buckley.

After a poor start - winning only once in the first 11 games - a creditable 5th place in the league was inspired by the first notable Cup run from any team from Leeds - City or United. The F.A. Cup was generally something of a no-go area for Leeds, but this season was to be a little different. Leeds travelled to young Bill Shankly's Carlisle for the third round. A fine performance gained a 5-2 win and a home draw against first division Bolton Wanderers. A crowd of 51,500 saw a hard

earned 1-1 draw. Not many gave Leeds much hope in the replay, United though were fired by Buckley's revolutionary coaching methods; kicking machines, monkey gland injections and a growing Cup fever in Leeds.

Dudley and Browning gave Leeds an early 2-0 lead, but Bolton fought back to draw level. The muddy pitch though, seemed to favour United's more hard-working approach to the game, and Frank Dudley's second goal gave Leeds a sensational victory and a home tie against first division Cardiff City. Ticket demand was so high that to ensure the best supporters got the tickets, they were to be sold on the way in to the next central league game. Around 31,000 fans turned up to see the reserves play Derby County.

A bumper crowd of 51,100 saw goals from Harold Williams, Tom Cochrane and Ray Iggleden see off Cardiff 3-1. United drew Arsenal, the day's glamour club, away in the quarter finals. Despite potential match-winning displays from Charles, Jim McCabe and Tommy Burden, the hard-working forwards failed to score. A solitary goal by Reg Lewis won the game for Arsenal.

John Charles finished his first full season a full Welsh international, making his debut against Northern Ireland, Wales' youngest ever cap.

Buckley's boys, as they were known around Elland Road, also finished fifth in the 1950-51 season. United, short of fire power up front, forced the Major into a gamble. With

four games remaining, John Charles was tried up front, he scored three times. Dynamic in the air, strong in the tackle, with deft passing ability, a powerful shot with both feet and head - now a goal scorer to boot, Charles was beginning to be noticed by the big clubs.

For the first 12 games of the 1952-53 season Charles reverted back to centre half. Buckley then signed Albert Nightingale and George Meek, put Charles back up front and United climbed from 17th to finish 10th. Charles, with 26 goals in 40 games, never scored as centre half - so in fact he scored 26 goals in 28 games up front.

Feeling he had taken Leeds as far as he could, Buckley resigned at the end of the season, giving a debut to young Jack Charlton in his last match. The seventy-year-old, in discovering Charles and Charlton, was responsible for the United defence for 25 years.

Another of the game's most legendary figures, Horatio 'Raich' Carter - one of the best ever inside forwards - was brought via Ireland from Hull to take over from Buckley.



1949-50

United set off well in the 1953-54 season with a 6-0 home win over Notts County, then a 4-2 home win over Rotherham. Defeats at Swansea (4-2) and Leicester (5-0) brought them back to earth. John Charles - becoming a permanent fixture up front - scored a British best of 42 from 39 games, but



problems at the back let them down. Leeds let in 63 to finish 10th.

Floodlights, at the cost of £70,000 were introduced during the season, and a friendly against Hibernian was arranged to show them off. United won 4-2 with

Charles scoring two and Carter, himself making a rare appearance, scored the other two.

One win and five successive defeats at the start of the 1954-55 season forced the reluctant Carter to switch Charles to centre half, and immediately the form improved. With 12 wins, 4 draws and only a single defeat in the next 17 games, United shot up the table.

Despite winning 6 and drawing 2 of the final 8 games, a lack of real fire power meant United finished fourth - only one point behind champions Birmingham City. When Birmingham, Luton and Rotherham - all 54 points - scored 92, 88 and 94 respectively, United's 70, though not poor, just wasn't enough. Charles, wanting first division football, then shook the town with a transfer request. This alerted many clubs, including Charles' favourites Cardiff and the mighty Arsenal. The request was turned down and Charles was persuaded to give it another year.

The 1955-56 season saw Charles making the first twelve appearances at centre half, but the emergence of Jack Charlton allowed him back up front. He scored 28 in his remaining 29 games. Leeds, beaten only once at home, were favourites for promotion, but poor away form mid-season seemed to destroy all hope until a run of 8 wins in the last 9 games, including the last 6 on the trot, sent United up with 52 points, runners-up

to Sheffield Wednesday.

The season 1956-57 will always be remembered as one of the most memorable ever. After 10 games Leeds were behind Busby's 'Babes' in second place, but indifferent form saw a slip to a reasonable eighth. When the first division included forwards of the calibre of Lofthouse and Shackleton, John Charles topped the lot, scoring 38 in 40 games in his first season in division one.

On the night of 18th September fire completely swept away the west stand. The changing rooms, boardroom, all the club's kit and equipment, along with all the

club records, were destroyed. To the club's credit not one game was missed.

Later, on the 25th March ex-United Chairman, director and benefactor J. Hilton Crowther died at his home. To quote the then Chairman, Sam Bolton: "His efforts as a pioneer in the United cause will never be forgotten at Elland Road." (see part two)

Financial pressure due to rebuilding and the loss of revenue due to the fire forced United to sell the crown jewels. John Charles went for a world record £65,000 - by today's standards about £20 million. Although Inter Milan and the reigning European

champions, the sensational Real Madrid were deeply involved, Juventus were always the main contenders, and swayed Leeds to sell. Less than half the fee was available to Carter to replace Charles - an impossible task.

Nobody at the time knew the significance of John Charles' farewell match, but before scoring twice in a 3-1 home win over Sunderland, he shook hands, as Captain, with the Sunderland Captain - a certain Don Revie. But that's another story... ☺

STEVE ABBOTT

NOT WINNING POPULARITY CONTESTS

"I'm not here to win any popularity contests" is what our Manager replies when asked about decisions that anger or confuse the crowd. With this answer he sets himself up to be aloof and beyond criticism. The problem is that despite his success as manager of Leeds United, he is the least popular Manager we've had in a long time. By putting on this brave face Wilko must be hiding great pain, after all he is only human, and so much criticism must hurt deeply. It is, I believe, his own fault. Without putting himself out he could be much more popular.



Since promotion we have finished 4th, Champions, 17th, 5th and 5th. By last season's standard that's European qualification four times out of five - not bad by anyone's standard. Howard has worked hard and been rewarded with the success he deserves, but he has never endeared himself to his crowd. I must admit I have always been a severe critic myself, though with a closer look things could be much different.

From the beginning Wilko and I got off on the wrong foot. His first mistake was when he first walked through the door and ordered the old photographs to be taken down. I honestly don't think he realised how much those old photographs mean to us - it made me think Leeds United meant little to him. Instead of using them as a source of inspiration, he must have found them intimidating. He accused us of living in the past. Some of that is true, but a lot of feeling were hurt.

Most great Managers of the recent past; Shankly, Revie, Clough and Jack Charlton have all been outspoken, and their fans love them for it. Howard on the other hand plays his cards close to his chest, never offering excuses or explanations. He leaves you thinking that he thinks he doesn't have to explain himself to us and doesn't care what we think.

Recently Wilko has turned down some very good jobs. Galatasaray offered him twice what Souness accepted. Arsenal is always a prestigious job. When asked why he turned them down he said he was on enough money, and besides he's on a contract and should honour it. Why, why, why didn't he say it's because he loves Leeds and he's so proud to manage them? With just one sentence he could have won us all over - let's be honest, how many of us think he would prefer Sheffield Wednesday to do better than us?

A lot of us have criticised him for the sale of Cantona and his treatment of Rocastle. With hindsight, the sale of Cantona was probably a good thing, as we would have come to rely on someone as reliable as he. Also Rocastle seems to be something of a 'square peg' - he has had the same trouble at Manchester City and Chelsea. On both accounts Wilkinson has said nothing, and the fans blame him. When a player plays badly for an popular Manager, the fans get on that player's back, but if the manager is unpopular the fans criticise the manager for picking him.

So a good amount of success has been achieved. Some of the decisions that looked bad now look good, yet Howard Wilkinson remains apart and there's only one man that can change that. Our crowd could adore him, but he prefers to remain as he is. ☺

MACK THE FINGER

NICE AND BEESLEY

So the European registration deadline has come and gone, and still no Faustino Asprilla. Also no Des Walker, NO Chris Waddle, NO Mark Wright, NO Andrei Kanchelskis, NO Ruben Sosa, NO Dalian Atkinson, NO Stewart McCall, NO Maurizio Gaudino, NO Les Ferdinand, NO Gerry Taggart, NO Richard Jobson, NO Nigel Martin, NO John Salako, NO Andy Booth and NO GAZZA. In fact all of these, and other multi-million pound players, we have been constantly in touch with. We haven't signed a solitary one, not a single one.

We have however signed one player, from the reserves of a team in a division below us. Yes, this sensational transfer swoop even surprised the player involved, who openly admitted that at 30 years old, he had thought his time in the Premier League had passed him by. Let's be honest, if your 30 years old - peak age for a centre half - and you're not making the grade in the Endsleigh League, you're not making the Premier League grade, and chances are you never will.

How do you expect to improve your squad by buying a player who wouldn't even get into your own reserve team last season. The only way to improve your squad is to buy better players than you already have, that way your first team improves and last year's men improve your squad. It's cruel, but it's the way to improve things. It's a well-used remark in football, that if you stand still you sooner, rather than later, go backwards. What, by the way, did our open, understandable and loveable Manager reply when asked why he bought him? "He's English". So am I Howard, come and sign me.

Anyone who has read Howard Wilkinson's book 'Managing to Succeed' will know all about how buying bargain basement players and other people's reserves used to annoy Howard immensely at Sheffield Wednesday, because he wanted the best for them. Well I've got news for you Howard, you don't have to do it any more.

Another thing, why does it always have to be Sheffield? We are a better side than both of them, I'm sorry Howard, I know it hurts but it's true. I once heard Wilko explain it by saying that Leeds United took up so much of his time that's the only chance he gets to see football is to see what is local to his Sheffield home. Can't he move to London or Merseyside or, dare I say it, Manchester. Besides, what's the matter Howard, haven't you got a television? We all know you didn't watch the Liverpool versus Manchester United game when we won the League, but we didn't know that extended to all televised football.

I noticed yesterday that the German league champions have just picked up Ruben Sosa for £1.3 million, less than half of what Leeds were offering just ten months ago. Sosa even offered to walk to Leeds to sign. Wilko turned him down. He said at a recent supporters' club meeting "He's had his chance, he's not getting another one". Come off it Howard, you're supposed to have pursued some players for years. Because of a matter of our Manager's pride, we've lost a world-class player who actually wanted to play for us. He didn't sign last season because he was on a contract worth twice what he was offered to play through our winter. Now his contract is up, he wants to move on.

At the moment Asprilla hasn't come, and by the minute it looks less and less likely. While we've been supposedly saving our money for his deal, we've missed out on Andrei Kanchelskis, Les Ferdinand, Denis Bergkamp and many many more, all for a wild goose chase. This close season it seems other clubs are

putting themselves on the line in order to sign top-class players in order to challenge for the Premiership, or just to ensue survival in it. Who did we sign again? Sheffield United's centre half.

If you're going to sign a relatively unknown player, he's got to be an up and coming star. I'm afraid Paul Beesley is neither up and coming nor down and going, he never has been. If you're going to sign other people's reserves, you sign them from a team better than yours. How do you improve things with a player who struggles to get into a worse team than you've already got? So we needed cover at centre half, so we need English players. So we pulled out of any attempt to sign Des Walker so we could put the money towards Asprilla. What's wrong with Mark Wright? Just because he doesn't get into the team at lowly Liverpool very often. I know someone, not an automatic choice, at Sheffield United.

We finished fifth last season - we even got more points than Blackburn over the second half of the season, and they won the championship. A feeling of optimism has swept over everyone, all this talk of big signings has excited us all. Now, I know (and hope) that between the time of writing this and the fanzine coming out, things could be different, but the season is only a couple of days away. I hope that something happens to make this article out of date before it comes out - it usually does, but why does it take so long?

The Asprilla affair has gone beyond a joke, it doesn't take a club over two months to sign a player. We all know it's season ticket time, but it just seems neverending. Arsenal got Bergkamp and Platt, Chelsea got Gullit, and after we had supposedly been leading the queue for months, Rangers got Paul Gascoigne who didn't even bother to talk to Leeds.

Okay, so it's only a few months since Yeboah signed, but he was supposed to be last season's signing, with last season's money. Our transfer negotiations are - to put it mildly - abysmal. We seem to put in an undervalued offer, then sit back and wait. We go through weeks of sitting back and waiting before - if an offer is accepted - we talk to the player, then the whole charade begins again. Lesley Silver is a famous paint salesman, he's made a fortune at it, he must be well-versed in the hard sell techniques - what about some of the hard buy treatment.

To change the issue somewhat, the other major talking point of the close season was the failed (?) takeover bid by Mr, Thompson of Queens Park Rangers. Bill Fotherby seems willing to sell, but Messrs Gillman and Silver have closed ranks to fight it off. I believe this issue isn't over yet by a long chalk. As far as I'm concerned, contrary to what certain people might say, anyone wishing to put money into this club is a good thing, and we haven't got the best in the business. It's about time this gang of three was brought down. I think they actually do have Leeds United's interests at heart, but they're far too interested in lining their own pockets at the same time - a quick look at the new share scheme for the new holding company shows that.

Come on, sign someone decent before we miss the boat. Look at last year; we were going nowhere fast, we signed a top quality player and look at what a difference it made. Imagine what could happen if we had him all season.

THE WICKED MESSENGER



IN YOUR OLD KIT BAG

Leeds City in Europe 1918-19

Due to the strict censorship of the day, and the fact that somebody shot and ate the 'Daily Sketch' pigeons, reports are only just surfacing regarding Leeds City's European Cup campaign of 1918. Winning the regional championship and then the national playoffs the year before, City qualified to represent England in the first ever European Cup, and fared remarkably well.

ROUND ONE

Ist leg v Wienpest at home 2-1

The Austro-Hungarian champions arrived at Elland Road with a big reputation. Indeed they impressed everyone with a belligerent first half display, taking the lead when City's goalkeeper was blinded by the crowd's miners helmets and punched the ball into his own net. However their habit of starting things they couldn't finish let them down in the second half when a penalty - the last ever to be seen in Leeds - and a set-piece free kick gave City a 2-1 win.

2nd leg 1-1

An early goal gave the Austro-Hungarians a lead that nearly put them through on the away goal rule, but a late shot from City's Serbian hitman Lorimov knocked the goalkeeper Archie 'Duke' Ferdinand to the ground to equalise.

ROUND TWO

1st leg v Gallipolli away 0-0

From the moment they set foot on the pitch, City came under a constant barrage. The defence immediately dug itself in, and a

brave display led by City's Australian full back, earned a hard-fought draw.

The Turkish champions never made it to Leeds for the return, due to a torpedoing in the Leeds-Liverpool canal. The tie was awarded to Leeds.

SEMI-FINAL

Ist leg v El Championis home 38-0

It was rumoured that the illustrious Italians had spent a fortune insuring they won the game. They arrived at Elland Road under cover of darkness and were seen discussing their tactics, with military precision, in the back bar of the Old Peacock. At the moment of kick-off the Italians capitulated and joined the Leeds team, a world record score was reached, and the second leg was deemed pointless as opposition couldn't be found.

FINAL

v Bundeschamps - Fanders Field, Christmas Day

Crowd trouble, on a monumental scale, preceded this game. It began with chants of "Where were you at Passchendaele?" and "We took the Somme". At the height of

the trouble, somebody passed a linesman a cigarette and he was immediately shot by a sniper.

The game kicked off with City applying all the pressure. Shortly after, the crossbar was rattled by a 25 pound-er. Leeds were denied a penalty when striker Clarke was bayonnetted in the area by the Bundeschamps captain. Pandemonium again broke out when City were dubiously denied a goal for off side. The trouble turned to all-out war as the Germans, who up until now had shot their forward line for desertion, scored twice in the dying minutes. ☺

SID SCOOP

Do you take your football more seriously than Shankley?

Are you sick/happy about the way things are going?

Do you find Wilko a little easier to take after a drink or two?

Have you any views they wouldn't print in Leeds United Magazine?

Then send your articles to us. All serious and not so serious articles required.

BADGES BADGES BADGES BADGES BADGES BADGES

A limited stock of Knaresborough Branch badges are still available. Due to the forthcoming name change, these are expected to become collectable. Cheques/Postal Orders for £2.00 payable to 'L.U.S.C. Knaresborough' from:

WE ARE LEEDS

4 Avenue Place, Harrogate,
North Yorkshire, HG2 7PJ

NOT WINNING POPULARITY CONTESTS 2

The implications of these ludicrous statements are too obvious to credit a mention. So why not examine the man who made them instead?

He is the Manager of Manchester United Football Club, by their own estimation the biggest football club in the world. Therefore Mr. Alex Ferguson is responsible for the well being of Manchester United, and also its supporters. So this man should know better, he should conduct himself in a more diplomatic manner - a manner more befitting a wealthy man in a position of responsibility, whose actions influence those who look up

to him.

He is a manager who refuses to see wrong in a player jumping over a wall and attacking a paying

Crystal Palace player. Fergie's reaction to this? He never saw the incident, but it would be unfair to ban Keane from the final.

FERGIE: I HATE LEEDS

By JOHN EDWARDS

ALEX FERGUSON was at the centre of a furious row last night after claiming Leeds should be relegated because of their fans' behaviour.

The Manchester United boss's astonishing outburst is sure to increase hostilities between fans of the bitter rivals.

Fergie reflected on United's 2-1 League defeat at Elland Road last September and said: "The Leeds fans were awful - hatred like that is just incredible, and you almost want them to be relegated."

That drew an angry response from Leeds managing-director Bill Pothbury and a charge of



FERGUSON: Outburst

customer. When this player decided the law of the country in which he is a guest wasn't fit to punish him and threatened to leave,

Mr. Ferguson could have thrown him out. Instead the player was given a free holiday and had his, already generous, wages doubled. A strict disciplinarian - I don't think.

In one of the more disturbing outcomes of the Eric incident, Manchester United supporters - filled with a misguided feeling of injustice - killed a Crystal Palace supporter. During the semi-final replay, as tension filled the air, what was Manchester United's contribution to calming the situation down? Roy Keane stamped on a

should be allowed to play all their matches at home, in front of their own nice, fair-minded, honest and decent supporters, who never intimidate anyone. Hardly a recipe

The whole world thinks Manchester United consider themselves above the law - it now seems that anyone they don't like playing shouldn't be allowed in their Premier League. Perhaps they

LET'S ALL LAUGH AT MAN. U.

Peter Shilton has decided to give up gambling, so this year he's decided to put all his money on Eric Cantona never going three matches without being sent off.

The summer rumours about Andre Kanchelskis signing for Leeds were all started when somebody spotted a suspicious Russian queuing up outside the Beeston bakery at 5 o'clock one morning.

*A young black kid was playing for his school in Manchester. Being the star of the team he soon caught the attention of Old Trafford. After one match in which he scored 25 goals, Alex Ferguson approached him. "Come and play for Manchester United" said Alex "You can be the next Eric Cantona". "F*** off", said the kid "I get enough stick being black".*

When Ince, Hughes, Kanchelskis and Cantona all demanded to leave Old Trafford, Jimmy Redscum went out in disgust and buried his K Stand season ticket in an old biscuit tin. When it looked like Cantona would be staying, he went to dig it up. He found his ticket, but some swine had stolen his old tin.

The Royal Mail have decided to withdraw the set of commemorative Manchester United stamps after it was discovered that most people were spitting on the wrong side.

John Wayne Bobbit has decided to buy a Stretford end season ticket this year. He wants to feel a complete prick again.

A man walks into a shop and asks for a packet of condoms. The woman behind the counter says "This isn't a chemist, it's a sports shop", "I know" says the man "but I'm too embarrassed to ask for a Manchester United shirt".

At Old Trafford they are complaining about the rising price of policing football matches. After all, why should the supporters fork out extra because of the actions of a few moronic players?

BACK ISSUES

A number of back issues are available from our last four issues. These are priced at £1.00 each, payable to 'L.U.S.C. Knaresborough' from:

WE ARE LEEDS
4 Avenue Place
Harrogate
North Yorkshire
HG2 7PJ

for popularity.

MACK THE FINGER

Burglars have broken into the Queens Park Rangers Ground and stolen the entire contents of the Trophy Room. The police are looking for a man seen carrying a blue and white carpet.

Due to the present water shortage, trainers are requested not to spill too much water as they run onto the pitch with their buckets and magic sponges.

QUIZ

£10.00 PRIZE

1. Name the three grounds used in 71-72 when Elland Road was closed
2. Who scored Leeds' first goal of the 94-95 season?
3. Who were the first team to beat Leeds last season?
4. Who was the first player sent off against Leeds last season?
5. Name the two goal keepers sent off against Leeds last season
6. Against whom did Tony Yeboah make his first substitute appearance?
7. Against whom did he make his first full appearance?
8. Against whom did he score a hat-trick?
9. Who was the West Brom player offside in 1971-72?
10. At which Leeds hotel did the auction of Leeds City players take place?
11. Which former Leeds & England centre forward partnered Brian Clough at Middlesbrough?
12. Name the three ex-Leeds players to earn a European Cup Winners Medal?
13. Name the other two clubs relegated with Leeds in 1982
14. What was the fee set for Asa Hartford's ill-fated transfer to Leeds in 1971?
15. How many Scotland caps did Hartford go on to collect?
16. What was the score the first time Leeds played Wimbledon at Crystal Palace?
17. Paul Madeley was famous for wearing all 10 Leeds outfield shirts, which one did he wear first?
18. Which one did he wear last?
19. Which former Leeds player once scored a hat-trick for Manchester Utd against Leeds?
20. Which former Leeds player won a Scottish F.A. Cup Winners Medal aged 17?

ANSWERS TO: 4 Avenue Place, Harrogate, North Yorkshire, HG2 7PJ

ANSWERS TO QUIZ IN ISSUE NO. 6

WINNER: John Bouldby from Harrogate

- | | | |
|-----------------|-------------------------------|--|
| 1. Dave Basset | 8. They both scored | 15. Houseman, Hutchinson, Osgood, Webb |
| 2. Paul Madeley | 9. Eddie Gray | 16. Mervin Day |
| 3. Paul Reaney | 10. Newcastle | 17. Wayne, Frank, Derek, Kelvin |
| 4. Nigel Davey | 11. He scored his first touch | 18. Kenny Burns |
| 5. Brighton | 12. George, Jack & Jim | 19. Bill Lambton |
| 6. Win 2-1 | 13. Ferencvaros | 20. The record attendance |
| 7. Fulham | 14. Cup tied | |

ACROSS FOREIGN FIELDS

TWENTY years ago, with one semi-final and five finals in ten seasons we were probably the most consistent team in European competition at the time. Now though the picture is very different.

Apart from the couple of players left from the ill-fated European Cup campaign of 1992-93, and Worthington and Palmer from Sheffield Wednesday's equally brief UEFA Cup campaign of the same year, we haven't really got a wealth of experience have we? This I think is our main problem. Our players are potentially good enough, but European competition is a different kettle of fish to pickle yourself in. Believe it or not, we are good enough to beat the best in the world at home with our support behind us. We just have to make sure we don't blow it away, then we should be alright.

The UEFA Cup is regarded as the toughest of the three to win, and for no

bad reason either. For a start, there are more teams and therefore more rounds to win. In every footballing country in the world, they will tell you that the best team doesn't always win the league, but they do generally manage to do enough to qualify for the UEFA Cup or equivalent. So in many ways, the quality of the opposition can be stronger. What we have to do is learn something from our last sojourn into European competition and play our own game, the game we're good at, and let them worry about us for a change.

To change the subject for a little while, let's have a look at the Champions League for a bit. When the red scourge managed to get themselves seeded last year, the reason UEFA gave was because they were one of the teams with the best recent form in European competition - a dubious enough statement until you find that Blackburn Rovers

are seeded this year.

What do teams like Rangers have to do? Something like seven European Cup campaigns in a row, and they are forced to go through the preliminary stages. Ajax won the competition last year knowing that, even though they were Dutch champions and in the final, they had to win the competition for the fourth time in their history or go through the preliminaries this year. Compare that with the proud European record of Blackburn and you'll see what I mean.

So why did Blackburn pre-qualify for the Champions League stages? The answer is, as far as I can see, one thing only: money. - television money to be exact.

Before Manchester United's pre-qualification last year Arsenal, Leeds United and Manchester United all failed to reach the Champions League stages.

Therefore, with the exception of Rangers in 1992-93, we had no national interest in the Champions League, and therefore the British television companies had little interest either. So now it's made sure that the English champions, regardless of European standing, qualify.

This is good for English football, but hardly fair on more deserving teams who have to go through the early stages and who, despite coming from a country whose national side ranks above England - and generally do better at European competition at both club and international level - find themselves behind in the pecking order just because their television stations haven't as much money as ours.

Leeds United, Nottingham Forest, Liverpool and the other team represent England in this year's UEFA Cup, and that's not a bad line up. So long as we avoid each other in Friday's draw, at least one of us should go a long way.

Nobody qualified through the Intertoto Cup. I'm surprised that, with a place in the UEFA Cup at stake for the semi-finalists, none of our entrants showed a

little more interest - especially Wimbledon who might well never qualify any other way.

Wilkinson and Silver were the only ones who made it clear that if Leeds had to do it, they would - and I think they were right. Fortunately we didn't need it, we qualified off our own backs. We didn't need anyone to win a cup for us, or anything else. ☺

PRE-SEASON GAMES

Mamelodi Sundowns	1	Leeds United	0	
Benfica	0	Leeds United	0	<i>Benfica won 6-5 on penalties</i>
Beyer Leverkusen	2	Leeds United	2	<i>Cozens, McAllister</i>
Rotherham	1	Leeds United	1	<i>Wallace</i>
Derby County	1	Leeds United	2	<i>Massinger, McAllister</i>
Shelbourne	1	Leeds United	3	<i>Wetherall 2, White</i>
Gainsborough	1	Leeds United Reserves	0	

Ryedale Trophy

Tottenham	4	Leeds United Reserves	1	<i>Ford</i>
Sheffield Wednesday	0	Leeds United Reserves	0	

THE ULTIMATE 1994-95 POLL

BEST LEEDS PLAYER

1. Tony Yeaboah
2. Brian Deane
3. Gary McAllister
4. Gary Kelly
5. Carlton Palmer

PLAYER TO SELL

1. Nigel Worthington
2. David White
3. Gary Speed
4. Brian Deane
5. Rod Wallace

WORST PLAYER (LEEDS)

1. Nigel Worthington
2. David White
3. Rod Wallace
4. John Lukic
5. Carlton Palmer

BEST MOMENT

1. Leeds 2 Man. Utd 1
2. Qualifying for Europe
3. Barcelona 4 Man. Utd 0
4. Yeboah signing
5. Cantona's ban

BEST PERFORMANCE

1. v Man. Utd. (Home)
2. v Coventry (Home)
3. v Liverpool (Away)
4. v Arsenal
5. v Man. City (Home)

FAVOURITE OPPOSITION

1. Liverpool
2. Blackburn
3. Arsenal
4. Newcastle
5. West Ham

BIGGEST UPSET

1. Cup Exit
2. Not sacking Wilkinson
3. Paul Ince penalty decision

WORST PERFORMANCE

1. v Man. Utd. (Cup)
2. v Chelsea (Home)
3. v Liverpool (Home)
4. v Mansfield

LEAST FAVOURITE OPPOSITION

1. Manchester United

PLAYER TO BUY

1. Andrei Kanchelskis
2. Alan Shearer
3. David Batty
4. Robbie Fowler
5. Mark Draper

BIGGEST FOUL UP

1. Eric Cantona
2. Mike Walker
3. Terry Venables
4. Paul Ince

WASTE OF MONEY

1. David May
2. Daniel Amokachi
3. Brian Deane
4. John Fashanu
5. Carlton Palmer

BEST OPPOSITION PLAYER

1. Jurgen Klinsmann
2. Alan Shearer
3. Andrei Kanchelskis
4. Tony Adams
5. Tim Sherwood

N E X T I S S U E

Out as soon as possible

CONTAINS:

If You Know Your History Part 3 1957-67

Top Ten Refereeing Blunders

Me and Sheffield Wednesday Supermodel and Fanzine Editor in Sex Scandal

PLUS MUCH MUCH MORE!

CEREMONIES OF THE HORSEMEN

We are into a new season, full of optimism and doubt. What does the new season promise? After the way we finished last term, it promises a damn lot. A good win away at West Ham has set us on our way. We'll have to wait and see.

I noticed, through reading my favourite football magazine (Four Four Two) that we now have a brand new first team coach. I would have thought a position of such importance would be filled with some degree of publicity, but it seems I've been taken by surprise again. The biggest surprise comes when you hear who the new coach is, or maybe it's no surprise at all: one Dave Williams - yes *the* Dave Williams. Who the Hell's he? I hear you ask. Well I asked the same, and decided to investigate this latest acquisition of Wilko's.

He sure likes to surround himself with nobodies doesn't he? God forbid we could let anyone famous in.

Dave Williams lost his last premiership job last year when he was sacked, along with his Manager 'mike Walker, at Everton. Since then he has been Mike Smith's assistant at Wales. A numbing pedigree to say the least, words like 'Moldovia', 'Georgia' and 'failure' spring quickly to mind.

That aside, what can we expect? If recent seasons are anything to go by, an early exit from the League Cup. we've not been knocked out of anything by Hereford yet, maybe this is there turn. Something has to be done about these cup runs of ours, they are too frequent to be coincidental.

As far as the FA Cup goes, we will probably weigh in with an easy

win or two, then happen to draw the in form team before we can get anywhere. How many times do we have to draw Arsenal or Manchester just when we think it's our year?

On into Europe - with a little luck we can go a long way. I know there's a lot of good teams in the UEFA Cup, but there's also a lot of dross. It's a big occasion for us and I hope we've learnt something from last time. We haven't much trouble with foreign players - Kelly, McAllister and Yeboah are the only ones in our first eleven. Kelly was unlucky not to be classed as an assimilated player, but a lack of youth appearances stopped that.

On the league front we should do well. Last year we stormed to the finish. The only thing to worry about is the quality of players the

other league teams are signing. The league sure will be hard this year.

On the subject of away games, it's good to see that most teams are being forced to turn over 10% or 3,000 to visiting supporters - most that is, except Newcastle and (surprise surprise) Manchester United, the latter of which have decided to ban visiting supporters until they build a new stand. They still have a bigger capacity than most with only three sides. Remember what they did to us in the League Cup semi-final? So they don't think they should have to go away if they don't like the fans, and now they don't think they have to let visiting supporters in!

On the plus side, when we get to Manchester in March the new stand SHOULD be far enough ahead to allow a



'till the world stops'

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limited number in. Aren't we the club that opened our new stand just for them? We had no little amount of trouble there last year, and we have no reason to expect different this year. With their fans operating a 'women and children first' policy, and the Manchester police force showing about as much organisation as a dozen claustrophobic lemmings in a sack, anything better than the worst is a bonus.

Is there really any need for three substitutes? There is an old saying that 'if it's not broken, don't fix it'. Why do they feel the need to constantly change the rules, in the name of improving the game? The more they change the rules, the more people say that it's not the game it used to be.

When I was a kid, football was great to watch and play, nobody who loved football complained, but those who didn't watch had to be targeted as potential customers, and so the game had to accommodate them.

An example of these changes spoiling the game is the inconsistency it creates among referees. For example when I started watching the game, the hand ball rule was that if a ball struck a player on the hand or arm in any other way than in

protecting himself, a foul had been committed. No if, no buts, no arguments. Nowadays, intent has to be taken into consideration. This creates a grey area in which bad or controversial decisions

again and constantly turning down offers from Rangers despite the Chairman's boasts. The only reason Rangers signed Paul Gascoigne is because they couldn't get McAllister. Macca has been my favourite

because a couple of players have left the club? Now they know how it feels for smaller clubs to constantly lose their best players to Manchester United.

In the Sixties the players finally managed to overthrow the maximum wage. This was a great, and indeed monumental step forward for the players, but only the players benefit. Perhaps it's time to impose a world wide maximum. Without a maximum wage, how would Blackpool have held on to Matthews, or Middlesbrough to Mannion?

Changing the subject again - have you been watching the 'Match of the Seventies' series on BBC 1? It's good to see a few old myths finally laid to rest, like the one about Leeds being nothing but a dirty set of b*****s who never did anything but come second to Liverpool, and had to cheat to do that. Whilst watching it you could feel the whole country eating their hearts out all over again. I especially enjoyed the 1973-74 season, it was so good to see that wonderful season again. We won the championship, and that wonderful side from over the Pennines - managed by the great Tommy Docherty - got relegated. How's that for a happy ending?



LEEDS UNITED WIN FAIRS CUP 1971

can be made, hence every decision is contested by the relevant party. For football's sake leave the game alone. Who cares if it's not very popular in America? We've managed without America long enough - the game won't collapse without them now.

It's good to see McAllister committing himself to the club

player ever since he came here - even when most didn't like him, or when we had Cantona, or now with Yeboah, Macca is still my favourite. The best mid-fielder in Britain - if he was English Paul Ince wouldn't even get a look in.

Talking of Paul Ince, isn't it funny how those True Reds have turned on Alex Ferguson just

LET'S DO IT



AGAIN!