

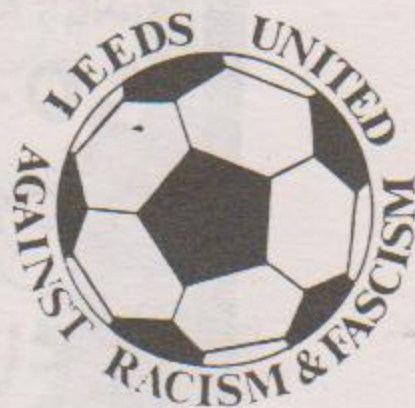
MARCHING ALTOGETHER

No. 15

*Fanzine of Leeds Fans United Against
Racism & Fascism.*



LE FANZINE
DES CHAMPIONES



THE PISS OFF PART TIMERS ISSUE

It's months ago now and yet still hard to believe. Just have to keep watching that video to make sure! In our last issue back in April we were cautious about our chances and rightly so - we were never favourites on paper. The last thing we wanted was to put CHAMPIONS on the cover and then blow it like a certain Man. Utd. fanzine that had already organised a title-winning rave. No doubt they invited the Manc fan who had Champions tattooed on his leg in early April....(and they don't remove tattoos on the NHS anymore) ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.....

These are the NEW Glory Years - they are happening right in front of our eyes. Enjoy them, because no team has a god-given right to win every year - it has to be earned. Unfortunately, success seems to have brought with it part-time supporters who expect everything on a plate, and scream when they don't get it. I was sick that we didn't beat Liverpool, but sicker that I'd been amongst so-called Leeds fans who slagged off our own team from start to finish, and who's only response to Mark Walters' skills was racist abuse. I bet that made Rod and Chris and Chris feel really great, lads.....As far as the admittedly few people who responded to Liverpool's 2-1 lead with Hillsborough abuse, we wouldn't piss on you if you were on fire. How do you sleep at night?

THE ADVENTURES OF
ERIC THE FOOTBALL HOOLIGAN

ERIC IS AT ELLAND RD.
FOR THE LIVERPOOL GAME.
BEHIND HIM, SOME LADZ
START TO SING SICK
SONGS ABOUT HILLSBOROUGH...



THEN HE HEARS SOMEONE
BEING RACIST...

SO...



Real Leeds fans don't hate the opposition - we're too busy loving our own team, and there's so much to love! Eric has had a sensational start to the season, and we're going to score bags of goals. However, the new 4-3-3 formation doesn't look solid defensively as yet - let's hope that Wilko gets it sorted for the European Cup. Just being in the Euro Cup should fill us with pride - it's the ultimate prize. Can we win it? Of course we can! We're capable of anything but every team we play are champions - this isn't the Mickey Mouse Cup Winners Cup that scum won - so we have to be realistic. We have to show respect to the other teams and respect to their fans (as Normski would say). We have earned the right to take part in the ultimate club competition as equals now let's show on and off the field that we deserve it. We lower ourselves when we use cheap racist abuse at the opposition - let's show them respect. That doesn't stop us destroying them on the pitch and scaring them shitless with our noise from the terraces! ON ON ON! ON ON ON!! ON ON ON!!!

(EPISODE 6) ERIC'S HATRICK!



GREAT HAIRCUTS OF
THE 90's, No 47.

THE
GARY SPEED.



Modelled on the Dulux
Sheep dog, Gary's over the eyes
number, is seriously cool, trendy
and UNBORING. Nice one SPEEDO!
Still sex-god of the Universe
(official.)



MAD DOG

A quick competition for you.....who did I hear in the pub the other evening saying "don't worry about having another drink here - we can have one in the ground. By the way, how do we get there?" Yes, that's right - another gang of bloody yuppy suits on the way to the Captain's Lounge or may be even one of the Executive boxes. It makes me mad - bloody part-timers - where were they during the years in the Second Division wilderness? When did they pay money to see John Pearson, Jack Ashurst or Peter Swann? (OK, I admit it's difficult to feel good about paying money for this). When did they last pay any money of their own? Bloody company favours, don't care enough to put their hands in their own pockets, and then they're allowed to drink in the ground!!!

It was the f***ing Captain's Lounge that started the trouble at the League Cup Semi-Final against MANCS two years ago - pissed up pin-stripe boys who are just glorified hooligans with no pride in the club. They're made out to be the future of the game but will they stick by the club if we have a run of bad results? Same could be said of some part-timers infiltrating the South Stand. If you can spend 90 minutes slagging Lukic for letting in one goal and yelling at Macca that he hasn't the bottle for tackling after his sensational goal against Liverpool, then you've never had to watch Dylan Kerr at Left Back or Imre Varadi as our first choice striker.

So if Leeds United is a phrase you've learnt in the last two years and you think a mobile phone is more important than a mad Eric haircut, piss off and die!!!

GRRRRR.....

Tribute to the past

More than enough has been said over the past few months about our championship win, and the heroes that made it possible, but as far as MA is concerned the team that won us the 2nd division championship should be remembered just as much in the future.

There were times when those of us who watched the lads in the eight dark years of the second division (unlike the part-timers who slag the team off for not thrashing Liverpool) despaired of ever getting back where we belong. Every tin-pot club wanted to beat us which shows the rubbish about us facing pressure now we are champions - we've always had pressure because we are LEEDS! So when you look back at the title-winning team in years to come, spare a thought for these lads!

PETER HADDOCK

It was a real blow to hear that Fishy has had to pack it in. The real foundation of the promotion success was Fishy and Chris Fairclough at Centre Back. Never flashy, Fishy kept things tight and always tried to be constructive with his distribution. The number of clean sheets we kept in the big games was a tribute to his covering. The small number of games he was able to play in the First division proved that Fishy was comfortable at that level, and we've sorely missed him as defensive cover. When Fishy has his well deserved testimonial, make sure YOU support it - testimonials are intended for people like Peter Haddock, not millionaires like Bryan Robson.

JIM BEGLIN

Who can forget Jim's role in the promotion team? He came in to replace Zico at Blackburn just when things seemed to be falling apart, played a blinder and never looked back. Everything he did was class, a real footballer. His left-wing crosses caused panic in many defences while at that match at Bournemouth he was our man of the match. Most people remember Chapman's goal, but MA remembers Jim Beglin's calm defending that kept us on course. Best of luck for the future, Jim.

BOBBY DAVISON

Has there ever been a more frenzied period at Elland Road than the Autumn of the promotion season when we blew away all the competition - Wolves, Newcastle, Sunderland etc.? It was Bobby's pace and goals that provided our real cutting edge and it was his tattoos and his aggression that made him a cult hero on the terraces. Bob-ee! Bob-eeee!!! Who knows what he'd have done in the First division if he'd been fit. Bloody hero.

TINKER, TAYLOR, WAN*ER, WHY?!

A report from this year's summer school in Sweden.

Graham Taylor apparently said on becoming England manager that he wished he could have inherited a BAD England team. It was his misfortune you see to inherit the fruits of Bobby Robson's accidental success, a team that had just excited the nation by narrowly losing in the World Cup semi-final, playing very good football and having been involved in some amazingly exciting matches. Apparently he only meant that his job would have been easier to start from rock bottom. Well now, Professor Taylor, your dream has come true!

England not only flopped out of the European Championships - they were the worst team in it by quite a way. True, the CIS played defensively, and France to Platini's eternal shame, came down to our workhorse level. Everybody knows that France should have gone out and stuffed us. Instead two 'hard to beat' teams played a boring match and both flopped out of the tournament. Dragging France down with us was Taylor's only success in Sweden.

The other five teams were on a different planet. Holland provided flowing, patient, 11-man football (pre back pass rule): Germany were skilful and tight: Sweden epitomised home spirit: Denmark were on a roll of confidence and teamwork: and Scotland were Scotland and had Paul McStay. In 3 games, England produced one goal, one Pearce free kick and BARELY A SINGLE OTHER GOALSCORING CHANCE, let alone another goal. England provided absolutely nothing to the football in Sweden. Taylor perhaps meant it as a joke that he would have preferred to inherit a bad team. But how it shows the man's attitude! Instead of taking the 1990 performances as a challenge, he perceives success as a problem.

All England managers are obsessed with building for the future but what is the point of building for the future if once you get there you immediately scrap it and start building for the future again? What is the point of Waddle, Beardsley, Bull, Steven and Parker gaining all that Italia 90 experience for which they can only have emerged as better players, only to be immediately jettisoned by Taylor. Taylor needed to make some decisions as to who to bring in to strengthen the squad. Instead he spent 2 years picking everyone he could possible think of (except Leeds United's Centre Backs) and ended up in Sweden with a total hotch potch of a squad. He made experienced players scrap for places at the last minute. What is the point of seeing how Beardsley does in a B team game and then not picking him because he has a poor game? And what does Ian Wright have to do for a game?

Even in the 3 matches in Sweden, Taylor DID NOT KNOW HIS TEAM. Our Howard's success as opposed to Fergie, Kendall etc. is based on knowing his team, sticking to it and developing it. Under Taylor, one mis-hit shot (Geoff Thomas) and you're out; one successful dribble (Tony Daley) and you're in. Where are Taylor's players to get confidence and team spirit from? Taylor blamed injuries but it's his job to know his fifth choice right back. It's Taylor's fault having total mayhem in that position in the three most important matches under his charge. True Barnes and Gascoigne were out and there may not be a huge glut of skilful replacements but there were several serious selection errors. And never let it be forgotten that Taylor failed to pick Gascoigne for the Euro Qualifier in Dublin because the pitch was too bumpy! Taylor actually discourages skill - it complicates his life. It suits Taylor's plans to characterise the English game as lacking in skill rather than encourage it because then he can mould a team around reliable, unexceptional players. This is easy, lazy management without verve or daring, and doomed to average results.

Taylor was not only ungracious in defeat in Sweden, he was also wrong in his analysis of the final match. Sweden's surge to victory began ten minutes before half-time (including the Batty penalty let-off) and it was they who stood to lose momentum with a half-time break, not England. In the second half England were losing so badly to an inspired home team that gambling wasn't called for. The one man you want on the field is your most experienced striker who has got us off the hook in similar situations. He may have had a poor tournament up to then but Lineker had been there and done it in the past. Taylor chose to take him off and replace him with a cart horse - England's 223rd tactical alteration of the tournament at crisis point. Let's see how we get on without our most experienced player!

For that one arrogant, ignorant substitution, for that one tactical super cock-up alone, Taylor should be sacked. The sooner the better for English football.

FASCISTS FLOP IN HALIFAX

Last month the fascists made their first attempt to march in Yorkshire for years. And they were crap even by their standards.

A 'national march' in Halifax brought together a motley crew of 50 people. The march was called off and they had a short rally cowering in a field under heavy police protection. 800 Anti-fascists were in the centre of town and the few nazis that were stupid enough to turn up were sent packing (apparently in the direction of the hospital!)

It's good to see that when the so-called master race crawl out of the sewers there's lots of people ready to kick them back in there. We don't want them at the football and we don't want them anywhere else.

WE'RE GOING TO WIN THE LEAGUE!

We'll be every bit as difficult to beat this season as last. We'll still get the odd 4-1 thrashing (when didn't we?), because we're a footballing side whose game thrives on confidence and organisation but I'll back us every time to hit back with a 5-0 win. Howard is still the only Premier League manager to know his team and he's improved it on last year with Cantona. As Eric becomes a recognised threat, defences will cease to mark Chapman as tightly as they did last year and Lee will have a storming season, scoring 30 League goals, proving the pundits wrong, and even winning an England cap under (longball) Taylor when Brian Deane gets injured. Add a roving Rodney to complete the 3 man strike force, and defences won't know where to turn when we're on song.

Gary Speed will now assume the full midfield role that he plays best in, and where he wants to play. No more confused, uninvolved 1/3 leftback 1/3 midfield 1/3 winger. He's the new and better David Platt (not a boring reliable Sinton or Wise type). Batty will continue to develop as the ball-playing passer of the midfield, under Howard's encouragement to do so, a role so misunderstood by the press and the England manager. It wasn't Macca's ball that opened up the Liverpool defence for Eric's first in the Charity Shield. Macca can pass too but is also a hard tackler with flailing elbows - the 2 together can be magic this season. Strach's age and condition make him ideally suited to the Supersub role.

The midfield cover of Rocastle, Hodge and Sellars is the ideal place to have depth - we never lose our midfield base and can always revert to 2 up front. Only an injury in defence could worry as we know from the Whitlow debacle at QPR last season. As usual Wilko has bought intelligently. "No place for Rocastle" scream the commentators, but Wilko never had him in his ideal 11. He's not been afraid to buy quality reserves to retain the title, and Rocky will get his chance soon enough. By contrast all the other teams have bought and swapped with their usual abandon. Jensen for Rocastle? Stewart for Houghton? Curle and Phelan for £5 million???? None of these moves improves an existing squad like Wilko has done. Money he may have spent, but a Wilko purchase has yet to fail.

Form may fluctuate over the season, but Fergie was already unsure whether it was Hughes/Dublin or Dublin/McClair - only a bad injury has made his mind up for him. Graham doesn't know if it's Campbell and Wright and Merson. Only Wednesday look to have improved a successful side .. OOPS, Hirst is knackered!!! So, in the depths of winter when Batty is suspended and Chapman misses a sitter against now bottom of the League Coventry, don't despair! We're still the best managed team in the land by some distance and we can win the League and the European Cup! For definite!!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT - YOU HEARD IT HERE FIRST!

MARK W FOR WIN BETS, EW FOR EACH WAY BETS

PREMIER LEAGUE

Odds	Selection	w/ew	Unit Stake	Odds	Selection	w/ew	Unit Stake
2/1ARSENAL			50/1CHELSEA		
7/2LIVERPOOL			66/1IPSWICH TOWN		
9/2MANCHESTER UNITED			66/1Q.P.R.		
5/1LEEDS UNITED	W/O		66/1SHEFFIELD UNITED		
20/1SHEFF. WEDNESDAY			80/1			
28/1MANCHESTER CITY			100/1			
33/1BLACKBURN ROVERS			100/1			
33/1EVERTON			150/1			
33/1NOTT'M. FOR.			150/1			
33/1TOTTENHAM			150/1			
40/1ASTON VILLA			150/1			

EACH WAY 1/4 A PL

MARK W FOR

PREMIER

17/1 THE FIELD	H/C.
ARSENAL	SC
LIVERPOOL	+
MANCHESTER UNITED	+
LEEDS UNITED	+
SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY	..

MA PUTS ITS MONKY WHERE ITS MOUTH IS - ALRIGHT, £10 ISN'T A LOT, BUT THIS IS A FREE FANZINE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Dishes ,deals and Charity Shields.

The BSkyB deal has finally gone through, a few back-handers, sorry back-stabbings, against ITV and us much maligned supporters gave the most disaster-ridden company in the history of broadcasting the deal to screen the Premier League matches. The deal was that BSkyB would get over 4 million new subscribers, or blackmail victims to their tacky 'Hello my name's Andy Gray' Sports channel, but in fact have got a paltry 700,000. This means that the vast majority of football fans get to miss the goals they hear on Radio 5.

2 specific incidents show the total farce that the FA and BSkyB have concocted between them. The 1st concerns the showing of God's own team and the Souness Shirkers in the Charity Shield. As most of you know the match was shown live on BSB to an audience of just 400,000 and later on BBC to.....5 million. The 2nd incident concerns our lads again - under the crappy rules given to BSB, no match can be shown until the satellite crooks have screened it. So, the 5 goal feast against Spurs was only shown on BBC/ITV 4 days after the match. Many people who cannot afford to go to matches rely on TV coverage but it seems midweek highlights are out for the earthbound who their goal fix. So much for the improved product.

So why has the FA done the dirty on the vast majority of people? Simple really. The FA don't give a toss about the ordinary supporters and simply line their pockets at every opportunity. BSB is run by Murdoch who owns the Sun, News of the World and the Times - all staunch supporters of those southern gits, the Tory Party. As for the people who make the satellite dishes, Amstrad, their head is Alan Sugar (Chairman of Spurs, he allegedly knobbed ITV's bid) who has contributed huge amounts to.....the Tory Party. And what about Murdoch? Remember Wapping? He sacked thousands of ordinary printworkers just so he could up his already massive profits.

And where do us fans fit into all this? We're supposed to take what we're given and keep our mouths shut.

GERMANS AREN'T ALL NAZIS, SHOCK HORROR!

It was so predictable really. Because we'd drawn Stuttgart in the European Cup, the songs about who won the second World War started at the Makita Tournament. It may be a shock to some people but a lot of Germans were very pleased that Hitler lost the Second World War! The war wasn't between the British and German people, it was between 3 fascist dictatorships (Germany, Italy and Japan) and the rest of the free world. All sorts of countries - USA, Soviet Union, India joined Britain in the fight against fascism. Hitler never had the support of the majority of the German people - many of the millions he brutally killed were other German people who opposed him. Trade Unionists, Jews, political opponents, the disabled, all sorts of German people hated Hitler and tried to stop him. So next time you talk about the second World War, remember that it was nazis that started the war and nazis who were defeated by the rest of the world. The NF scum who used to loiter outside Elland Road love Hitler not because he was German but because he was a nazi, a fascist hate-stirrer. British nazis were locked up in the War because they were supporting Hitler, not their own country. Hate nazis not Germans.

Leeds fans going to Stuttgart may well see some nazis because at the moment German nazis are actively stirring up hate. Germany faces economic problems, especially in the East, because of re-unification. Instead of blaming the politicians who are responsible, German nazis are turning the hate against Black people, Jews, Gypsies - anyone who is different. Just as they tried to do in Britain (and failed!) They are trying to poison the atmosphere at football grounds....but remember, not all Germans are nazis. All across Germany, ordinary football fans are organising against the fascists and driving them away from football. In our last issue we featured St Pauli fans from Hamburg who have done just that. Lets show Stuttgart and their fans the respect that fellow champions deserve. Don't hate Germans, hate nazis whatever country they come from.

YET ANOTHER REASON FOR HATING SKY.....

**SO MY MATE WAS ON HOLIDAY IN CRETE, FLASH GIT,
AND THERE GOING TO SHOW THE WHOLE OF THE LEEDS-
LIVERPOOL CHARITY SHIELD MATCH LIVE ON LOCAL
T.V. SADLY HE HAS TO LEAVE ON THE FRIDAY. HE
GETS TO LEEDS AND CAN HE SEE THE GAME? CAN HE
CHUFF!**

TERRACE TALK 1 *LEST WE FORGET.....*

Where were you the day it happened? If you were on the terraces you couldn't forget that sinking feeling in your guts nor the slow horrific realisation that NEARLY A HUNDRED PEOPLE HAD DIED, suffocated under the weight of their own fellow fans. I'm talking about Hillsborough of course, English football's darkest hour and apart from the fact that the victims had stupid scouse accents, IT COULD HAVE BEEN US. They are the same as us, terrace people who died because of police bungling and an attitude that thought of all football fans as scum. The very next season Leeds people nearly died in another near tragic fuck up at Middlesborough.

I remember Hillsborough vividly. It was back in the second division days. We were at some end of season non-event at Elland Road, forgotten as we stared at each other in the pub afterwards and let the horror sink in. It was the same terraces as Leeds fans had occupied for the Coventry Semi Final, like I said, IT COULD HAVE BEEN US.

And why am I going on like this? Because some people on the Lowfields, not many, but enough, were singing: "Who' that dying on the terraces..." to the scousers during the Liverpool game! So perhaps it's time for a reminder. And perhaps it's worth asking, where they were the day it happened. And how long they've been football fans. And whether they've any notion of the self-respect and pride that exists at Elland Road these days and the bitter history that created it. And if they haven't, perhaps they ought to start thinking about it.



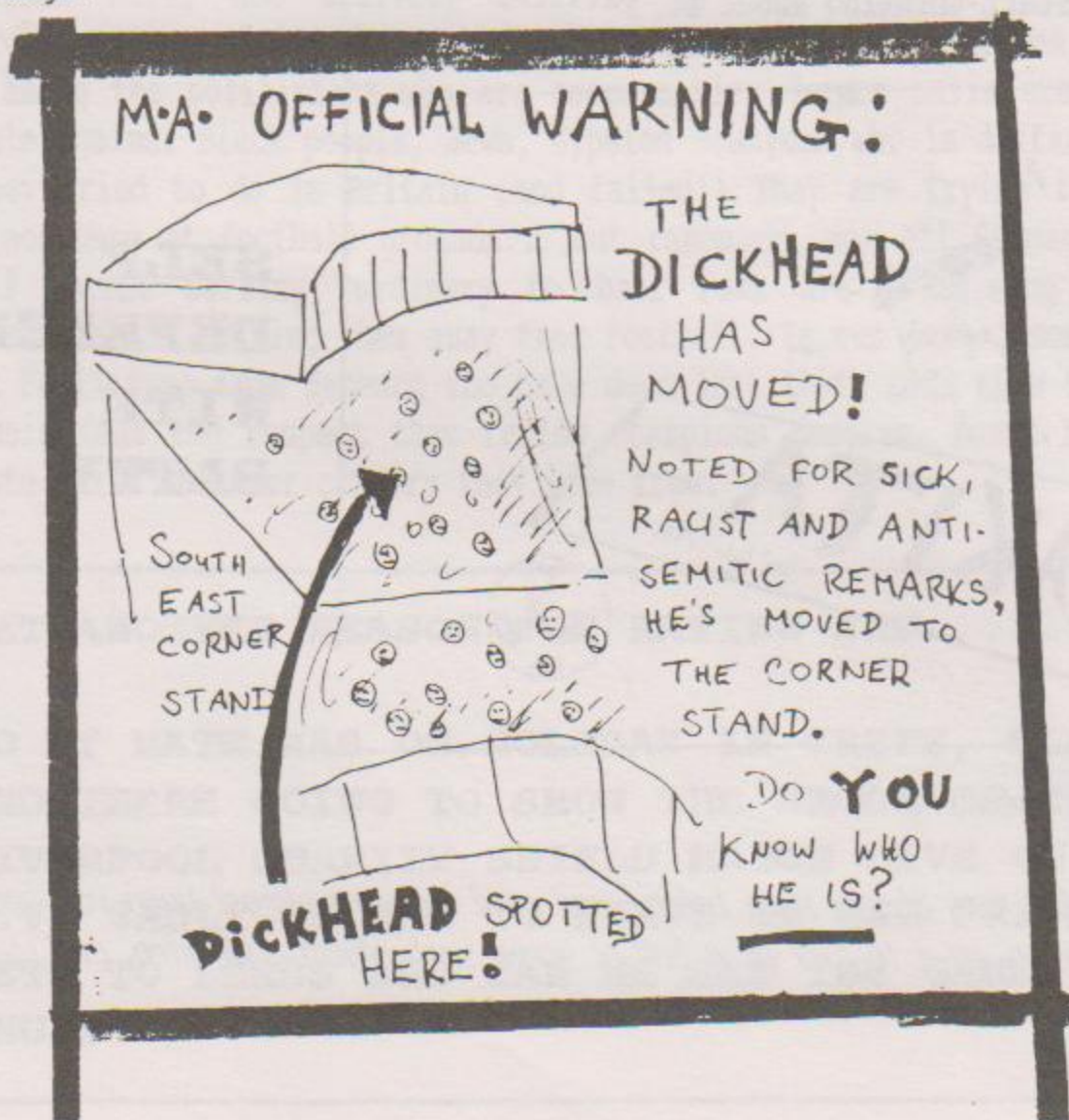
SELF DEFENCE WITH BATTY

Move 1: Over Advertising Bordai

As your attacker runs at you from behind wait until they are almost upon you and swiftly bend down, as if to pick up a ball or some such object, side step, and wahhhay, over they go.

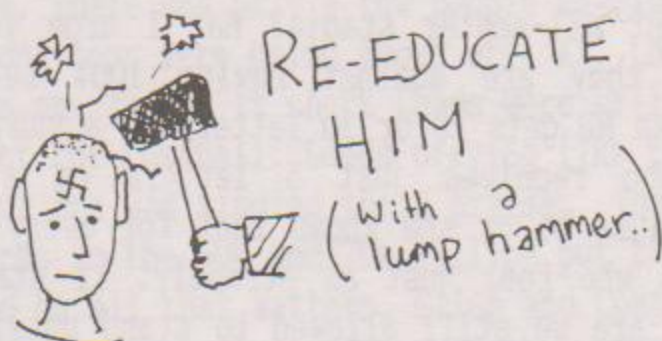
TERRACE TALK 2. RETURN TO THE LOWFIELDS...

What's it going to be like in that new mega-stand? Terrible for anyone with vertigo for a start. It might be quite good (if you can get a second mortgage to pay for it!) but I doubt it somehow. There's something about plastic seats that makes it nearly impossible to taunt Paul Allen or Paul Stewart effectively for the whole of 90 minutes, don't ask me why. The Lowfields Terrace did a demolition job on those two in the Spurs and Liverpool games that was second to none. Stewart got it in the neck for his perm, 'Vidal' we called, but I reckon his sister did it on the cheap, either way it's one abysmal haircut. Allen by contrast, got it for just being small and crap. Ian Rush's nose justifiably came in for some stick, culminating in the memorable "Rush's nose is offside ref!" Unsurprisingly given his scouse accent and 'I love Liverpool' badge the nearest linesman didn't give it. My favourite numbers of the day were "F*** Big Nose" sung to an unappreciative Ian Rush, and a fine nostalgic rendition of the Match of the Day theme to welcome back Des and Gary. And perhaps the highlight of the whole experience was the reaction when some brain donor called Mark Walters a "nigger". The silence was deafening as people glared at the guilty party who shrunk embarrassedly into his Readmans anorak. No further comment was necessary. All in all, a welcome return to the main body of the Lowfields after last season's exile in Pen 4. Roll on Everton, that should be a laugh.



Number 1, IN A NEW SERIES...

101 THINGS TO DO WITH A NAZI SKIN.



(KIDS
REMEMBER: NOT ALL SKINS
ARE NAZIS...
(though they do all
have silly haircuts..)

THE REAL SCUM

A GANG of 20 skinhead football fans sprayed a Haringey councillor with CS gas during an attack on a gay pub in King's Cross on Saturday night.

Tory Ron Aitken was one of more than 60 gay men drinking in the Central Station pub, in Wharfedale Road, when the Leeds United fans threw the gas canisters at them and smashed windows with beer bottles.

The attack, which was followed by a pitched battle between Leeds and Liverpool supporters on the concourse at King's Cross railway station, came after the Charity Shield match between the two teams at Wembley earlier in the afternoon.

Once again racist morons from the National Front have tarnished the reputation of Leeds United fans. This newspaper report from the Ham & High Express in London blames Leeds fans thanks to so-called police 'information'. In fact it was carried out by a really hard group of NF members. These morons had tried to attack other gay pubs earlier but did a runner when they realised that the drinkers were ready to fight back. Rather than admit that they let a bunch of nazis run around London all day, Islington Police are blaming Leeds fans, because we can be blamed for anything can't we?? Nazis are the enemies of real Leeds fans.

LETTERS

Dear MA,

Congratulations on an excellent campaign - it shows what can be done - racism's virtually non-existent at Elland Road these days. Now how about a campaign against all-seater stadia? May I urge your readers to write to their MPs if they are against having 100% seating. It DOES make a difference if an MP gets 20 or 30 letters on a subject (even if he/she is a Tory). An MP who receives just 5 letters on a subject must take it seriously, because he or she knows that for every person who writes there are 100 others who feel just as strongly. If standing on the Kop is so dangerous, why are we still allowed to stand until such time as seats are installed? Also, what will it cost to sit down at Elland Road next season? The reason for all-seater has more to do with Big Brother than for fans' safety. Security cameras will be able to pick you out and they'll have your name and number immediately. It's not too late surely? Please consider running a campaign against an all-seater Elland Road. We might be getting a magnificent 40 000 capacity ground but it will be half empty if the prices rise in a similar fashion to other clubs.

Yours, Ian

EDS: I'm afraid MA hasn't time to do both this campaign and an all-seater one but of course has and will support any initiatives to do so

WIN

THIS FABBY NEW EVERTON AWAY STRIP.

JUST GUESS WHEN
EVERTON WILL FINALLY
SIGN A BLACK FOOTBALLER.

(ANSWER BELOW)



(AVAILABLE IN REALLY
CRAP SALMON PINK)

LETTERS

Dear MA,

Just thought I'd write a few lines on the Charity Shield game. as an Everton fan, I was just in the pub to celebrate Ireland winning Gold in the boxing when the match was shown. There was only a few people wearing Leeds tops while all around Liverpool tops were being shown off. All the non-Liverpool fans were cheering Leeds on. To cut it short Leeds were brill and what a good game. A great advert for football. Leeds playing like that will make a lot of new friends. I for one was singing their praises. The hoodoo of Leeds being dirty bastards in the 60s and 70s will be put to rest once and for all. Leeds 92 should be all that matters. Giles and Company should now be forgotten and the present team given the credit they deserve good luck this season.

Yours in sport,
Citizen Smith.

PS Keep up the good work in the zine and what about Speed for a crap haircut?

Are they suing the designer of your away kit?

MA BOND

There's already been a considerable response to the MA bond. Not only does the Bond bring you all the season's fanzines direct through the post, but it brings considerable fringe benefits, such as the opportunity to sleep with the player of your choice (Gary Speed is already fully booked). Alan of Ballymena summed up the feelings of many saying "forget it, if Gary is spoken for". Kinky Phillip of Pudsey said "Lee Chapman with Lesley Ash on the other side". Pudsey is obviously a swinging place because Andrew of Pudsey simply said "anyone French". Clare of High Wycombe would settle for "anyone". Make sure you're practising safe sex Clare if you're THAT active. Remember Leeds lovers everywhere - be sexy but be safe! Buy an MA bond today!!

I wish to purchase an MA Bond and I enclose a cheque/PO for £3 to LFUARAF

Name _____

Address _____

Send to LFUARAF, Box 151, 52 Call Lane, Leeds LS1 6DT

Marching Altogether is now available from the following outlets:
JUMBO RECORDS 5-6 The Upper Mall, St John's Centre, Leeds LS2 8LQ
SPORTS PAGES Caxton Walk, 94-96 Charing Cross Road, London WC2
THE BEAUTIFUL GAME King John's Arcade, Bridlesmith Gate, Nottingham
THE UMMAGUMMA ROSE COMIC SHOP 18 FR. Matthew Street, Cork, Ireland
.....and by mail order from:

MICHAEL HEWITT 20 Suzanne Crescent, South Elmsall WF9 2BB
AFN DISTRIBUTION 25 Thomas Street, Miskin, Mountain Ash, Mid Glamorgan.

A DAY TO REMEMBER - SUNDAY 26TH APRIL 1992

- 8AM Forced breakfast on nervous stomach much too early - curse South Yorkshire Police
- 9AM Off down the M1 scarf proudly out of window. Give the salute to hundreds of other vehicles. We all smile but really we're cacking ourselves - it's that Bournemouth feeling again.
- 10.15 Second hearty breakfast courtesy of Arsenal fan exiled in Sheffield. Arse fan is coming to support us cos he hates Man Utd too. London contingent arrives.
- 11.15 Arrive at already heaving ground. Tension so great outbreak of mass hysteria expected at any moment. Many loo trips.
- 11.25 Finally find spot on terraces suitable for people at both ends of 12inch height difference in group. Leeds fans find their voice and confidence grows.
- 12Noon We're off.
- 12.27 OH shit!
- 12.45 Complete bedlam as Rod's carefully placed shot goes in..
- 13.14 We're going to win the League! But who the f*** scored?
- 13.17 Oh shit!
- 13.27 Complete full on nut out as Brian Gayle scores. Spend the Next 15 minutes screaming hysterically.
- 13.42 Yes! Amazing emotional scenes. We float back on air to Arse's house to watch Scum but we know we're going to do it. Realise that we can't name any of the 5 goalscorers.
- 14.00 Watch highlights - so that's how the goals went in! Switch to Anfield and nerves start to grow again.
- 15.15ish (time hazy by now due to liquid intake) Rush Rush Rush!
- 16.00 TV cuts to empty sofa at Lee's house - you what?
- 16.40 Second goal goes in and that's it -Champions. Unbelievable.
- 16.50 Ferguson appears - we prepare to laugh hysterically but are silenced by his honesty and his congratulations to us. His refusal to support Welsby's cheap shots at us wins him respect in our eyes - end of interview is greeted by grudging but genuine applause (we're serious).
- 17.15 Back on the M1 - all speed to Leeds.
- 18.00 We hear the noise in City Square as we come off the motorway - When we get there, there are scenes of genuine emotion and complete hilarity.
- 19.00 Pubs are open! We celebrate in our favourite watering hole, then start a long crawl. Only sour note of day comes in Whitelocks when landlord throws 50 of us out for singing too loud. Make mental note never to drink there again.
- 22.00 Most pubs are shut (killjoy police) but the Adelphi is open and we're still going.
- 23.00 Home and we relive the day with neighbours - whole city is pissed as a fart and it's a wonderful place to be. While we watched the video 2 people are in hospital after falling off the Black Prince in City Square.
- 07.15 Monday. As I wake up Simon Mayo on Radio 1 says 'Leeds United are champions' and plays Marching on Together. I lie in bed roaring it out with tears in my eyes. Magic. I'll never forget those 24 hours.