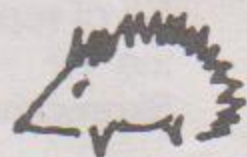
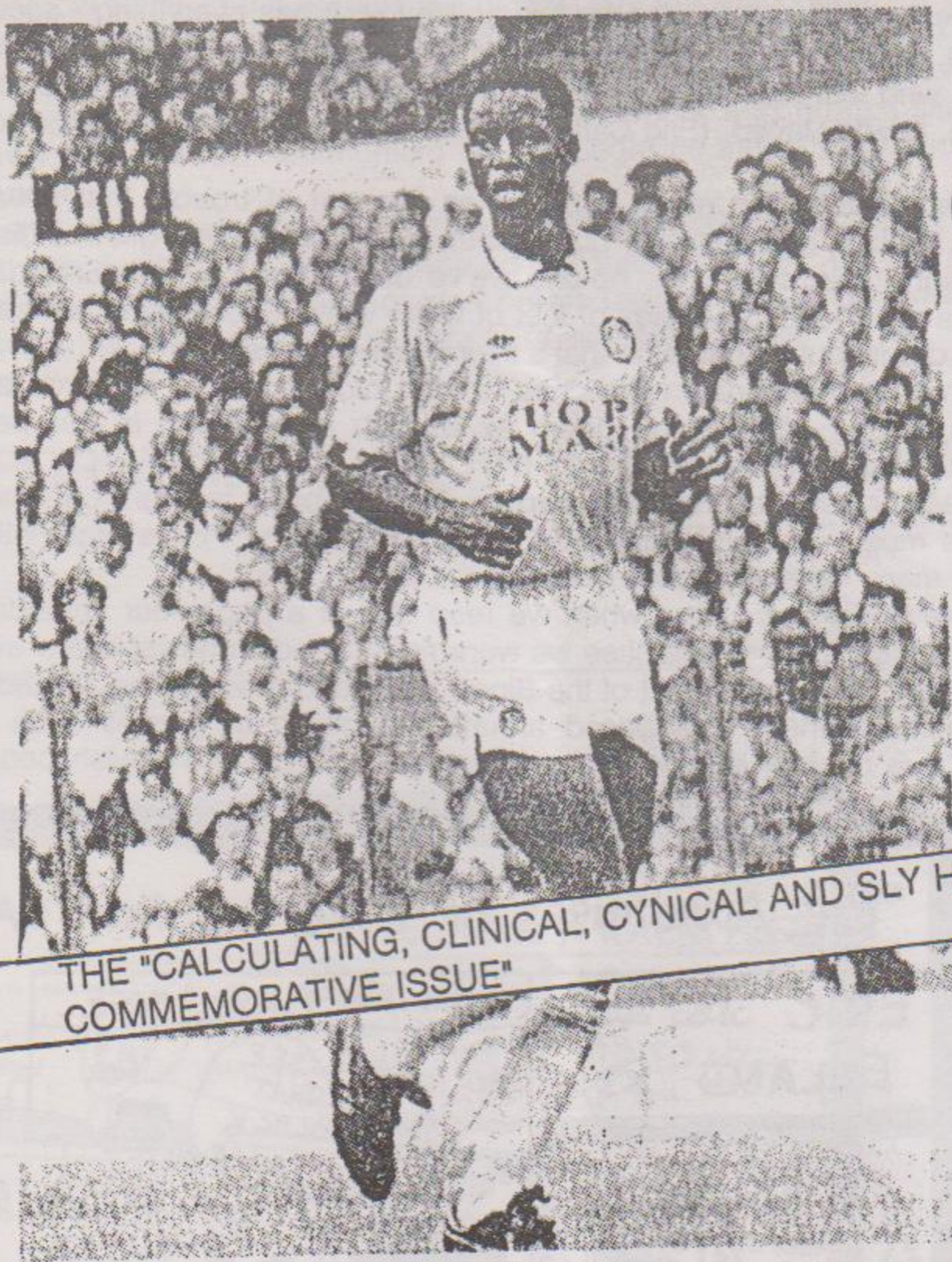


MARCHING ALTOGETHER

FANZINE OF LEEDS FANS UNITED AGAINST RACISM AND FASCISM

5



THE "CALCULATING, CLINICAL, CYNICAL AND SLY HEDGEHOG
COMMEMORATIVE ISSUE"

"nothing encourages ignorance and prejudice like neglect. The efforts of Leeds Supporters against Racism and Fascism prove that a consensus can be mobilised against turds like the N.F. Would that the most powerful interest groups in the game had the same vision and determination".

DAVE HILL AUTHOR OF "OUT OF HIS SKIN - THE JOHN BARNES PHENOMENOM" ON RACISM IN ENGLISH SOCCER.

At first glance, English fans rioting on board the Tor Britannia ferry to Sweden is the sort of story to make a Sun reporter weep with joy. It has everything - soccer hooligans, LSD, alcohol, visions of the devil and SOS signals for help. To cap it all, the soccer fan who lost his life when he fell over the side was a follower of that notorious team, Leeds United. (Eric Carlisle didn't tell you about this member did he?)

Fans interviewed passed the whole thing off as the sort of trouble that usually happens when the lads go out on the piss - "nothing worse than you get in a disco on Saturday night" said one. Well, no-one we've asked spends their Saturdays walking along a rail above thousands of feet of water whilst under the influence of hallucinogenic drugs, but then maybe that's their problem, or is it?

As usual, such events strengthen the cries for the introduction of ID cards and Thatcher goes around prophesying doom for English involvement in European competition. But who are these fans?

As the Daily Mirror reports, the ferry captain "turned back to Harwich where scores of louts mostly tattooed skinheads, were taken off by Police" and "other witnesses said many were skinheads flaunting the Union Jack."

Now, maybe we're prejudiced but when we read that in a paper our immediate reaction is "must be Nazis". In this case we were right. Swedish newspapers were full of reports about the involvement of the Blood and Honour movement, linked to the NF - a racist skinhead cult based around the music of groups such as Skrewdriver whose records mostly concern beating up Black and Jewish people

THE ADVENTURES OF ERIC THE FOOTBALL

ERIC IS AT
ELLAND RD.



WITH HIS MATE STE...



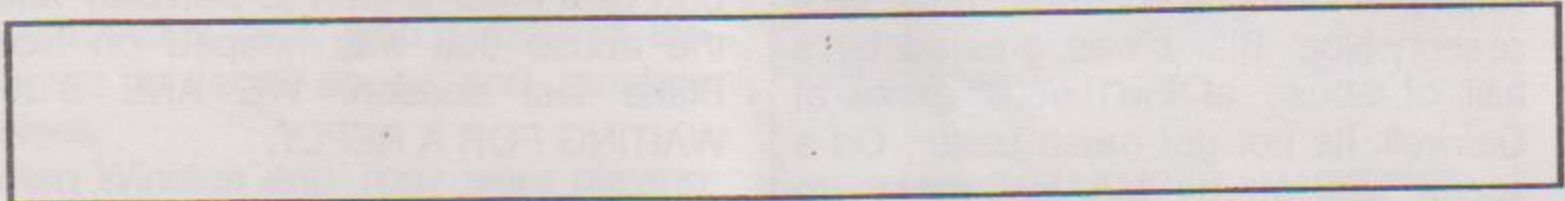
and whose concerts resemble Nuremberg rallies.

One Swedish paper shown on BBC News had a centre page spread on the trouble with a badge reading Leeds United NF in the middle, apparently easily available to this group of fans. These badges have been sold recently by one of our local Nazis, Frank Burden, on match days at Elland Road.

There have been criticisms of Marching Altogether in the past that we concentrate too closely on the fascists but their effect cannot be underestimated. Co-ordination of such visits abroad and involvement with groups like the In-Service Crew and Chelsea Headhunters have brought us the ID card and kept us out of Europe.

If and when England qualify for the World Cup, are we to accept that the face of English football will be represented by these people? Or are we to take the initiative and take our feelings and beliefs beyond the Leeds terraces, where anti-racists can feel proud, to the rest of England and to Italy.

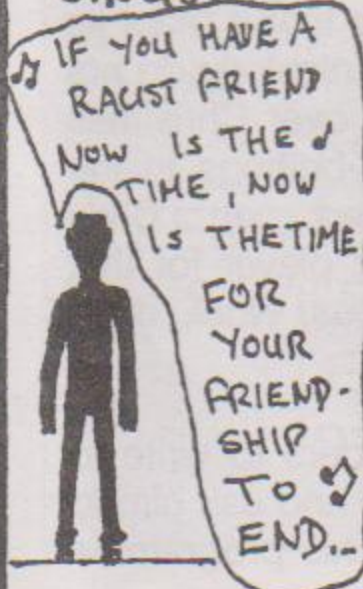
FORWARD TO AN ANTI-RACIST WORLD CUP!!



HOOOLIGAN / EPISODE 6. IF YOU HAVE A RACIST FRIEND



ON HIS WAY HOME ERIC SINGS...



UNTIL... ERIC HAS HEARD ENOUGH



Racism is a cancer eating away at English football. "Marching Altogether" intends this season to expose Racism everywhere that it occurs. For that reason we are launching our Racist Scum of the Season Award, and we are asking you to help us. Write to us with the details of any puerile abuse you come across and we'll print the details. The clubs with the worst records will receive our specially designed "Racist Scum of the Season" certificate for their disservices to football.

RACIST SCUM

LFUARF has awarded Barnsley FC the dubious distinction of "Racist Scum of the Year 1989" in its annual awards extravaganza. At Oakwell visiting black players are greeted by a wave of racist abuse and puerile monkey noises whenever they touch the ball. Last season Noel Blake was greeted by a hail of abuse at the Leeds game at Oakwell. Its not got much better. On a secret mission by MA last month to Oakwell to assess Wolves and Steve Bull we again noted black players being subjected to the same shit.

With the goodwill of Leeds United supporters the racist reputation of Leeds United has gone. We do however recognise that we need to be on our guard continually. "Marching Altogether" will never shirk from exposing racism, either here at Elland Road, or anywhere else that it rears its disgusting head. We particularly do not wish to spend anytime over Christmas listening to abuse that belongs in the sewer being directed at Chris Fairclough or any other player for that matter. (Don't leave Leeds, Noel, don't go).

We are asking MA readers to write to Allan Clarke at Barnsley and ask him to take the opportunity in his programme

notes to condemn the racism of a small element of his supporters. WE SHOULD BUILD ON OUR SUCCESS HERE AT LEEDS BY DRIVING THIS DRIVEL ONCE AND FOR ALL FROM ENGLISH FOOTBALL. Below we reprint part of a letter written to Barnsley after the abuse that was heaped on Noel Blake last season. WE ARE STILL WAITING FOR A REPLY.

21st March 1989.

Dear Allan,

Congratulations to Barnsley on their good season's football - you must be watching Leeds' progress with interest! We are writing as a group of Leeds fans who have initiated a campaign against racism at Elland road and at away matches, resulting from a minority of Leeds Fans inspired by activities of the constant NF presence at Leeds matches. Barnsley players, Winston Campbell and Tony Cunningham, are amongst Black players who have suffered considerable racist abuse while visiting Elland Road.

The campaign, which has involved mass distribution of leaflets and anti-racist fanzines at the ground, has been

No.1. BARNESLEY FC.



OF THE SEASON

a great success, which has been greatly helped by the signing of Noel Blake and Vince Hillaire (notwithstanding Noel's behaviour last Saturday!).

We were very disturbed therefore, that at the Leeds vs. Barnsley match last Saturday, it was not the Leeds fans, but the Barnsley fans, who subjected the players to racial abuse and monkey noises.

When Winston and Tony were playing during your last spell at Barnsley, there was no racial abuse, and it is a great pity that it has now come to the fore. I have been a Barnsley fan for years (EEK....ED) and followed you from Barnsley to Leeds. I was therefore doubly disappointed with the barracking of George Berry at the Stoke match. It seems to be a regular occurrence.

We would be pleased if you felt able to take steps against this - perhaps an advert in the match-day programme - as we feel we have proved that it is possible to turn this abuse around.....

We trust you will give this matter your urgent attention.

LEEDS FANS UNITED AGAINST
RACISM AND FASCISM.

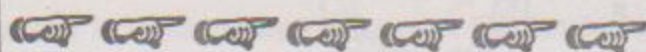
**DRIVE RACISM OUT
OF ENGLISH
FOOTBALL.
RECLAIM THE GAME!**

WRITE TO :-

ALLAN CLARKE, MANAGER,
BARNESLEY FC,
OAKWELL GROUND, BARNESLEY,
SOUTH YORKSHIRE. S71 1ET

Nominations for Racist
Scum of the Season
1989/90 to :-

LEEDS FANS UNITED
AGAINST RACISM AND
FASCISM,
LEEDS TRADES CLUB,
SAVILE MOUNT.
LEEDS 7
LS7 3HZZ



RAPPIN' ALTOGETHERRRRRR

Following the success of our venture into rhyme - The Battle of Beeston Hill - MA presents its first Hip-Hop track by those greats GRANDPASSER DAY AND MELLY MEL

with
BACK LINES - DON'T DO IT!

Cruising down the Pompey way
Rapping with Grandpasser Day
Mikey's there with power shots
And Bobby D is really hot

That offside trap really drives them mad
Those Leeds boys sure are baaaad!
But what's this shit that's going down
If you want this stuff, watch the Town

Back lines! Don't do it
Back passes! Just fade away

Here is Merv, man at the back
And Melly Mel, a pile of cr-p

That pass-back hardly touched at all
So Merv runs forward for the ball
But what can our hero do
When Whittingham takes it through

Back lines! Don't do it
Back passes! Give goals away

We're still there near to the top
But that don't make for good Hip-Hop
If play-offs come, we're two points out
That'll make us scream and shout
But most of all what is worse
The Leeds really should be FIRST!

Back lines! Don't do it
Donkeys! Shouldn't play

For our next track, Melly Mel teams up with Cool Ian B to re-record that old classic "Fat Boys are Back! (Do you like it with fat boys?)"

M A D D O G

WHERE THE LEEDS DARE - THE STORY OF A GROUP OF FANS WHO TRY TO PENETRATE THE GREAT FORTRESS, ELLAND ROAD

Leeds has always had a reputation for being hard and this film exposes some of the reasons why. It traces the exploits of a heroic band of fans in their battle against the SS, mounted police and horse sh-t, all-ticket matches, slashes in ground capacity, Supporters' Club membership, season tickets and ticket office incompetence in a desperate bid to see the team they love playing.

In one particularly touching scene, one fan is told to become a Supporters' Club member to get into the South Stand only to be still waiting seven weeks later for Eric Carlisle to answer her letter.

We feel the frustration as one man rings the ticket office three times to check Sunderland tickets are on sale, misses a day off work only to be told to come back the following week.

The heroism of the characters is superb when after a heart-rending struggle to save for a season ticket, a poor peasant farmer from South Leeds is told that no further season tickets will be sold for Lowfields terraces.

But for me the most poignant moment is when our heroes finally get tickets for the Lowfields Stand, pass gloriously through the turnstiles only to find themselves seated behind a solid wall of seven foot anoraks. We get tantalising glimpses of a rather strange donkey at Right Back against a backdrop of sound out of which can be made out the one word VEEEEENAAAYYYYYY!

The final shot leaves us staring into the sunset, still waiting for Eric to write and wondering why Leeds goals are never shown on "Goals on Sunday".....

HEDGEHOG HAIRSTYLE HORROR!

Saturday 7th October was a little different for the football media. With all First Division games postponed due to England's World Cup qualifier, the search was on to find a story from the Second Division games. The journalists, always reluctant to leave London, were able to descend on Upton Park for the 'Match of the Day'.

After a fairly dour 90 minutes, but a satisfying 3 points gained, it was over to a press conference. Straight after a match, feelings can still be running high, but the barrage of press attacks on Howard Wilkinson were more intense than anything Leeds had had to cope with on the pitch!

Of course the first requirement for a press 'sensation' is a good stereotype. West Ham, according to the traditions, are defenders of the classy, passing football faith. Guilty Northerners, Leeds United, were successful in the Sixties and Seventies by being cynical, nasty and dirty; and to cap it all, who's this on the teamsheet - none other than Vinnie Jones! - the lovable thug - an easy cliché for the headline writers - 'a psychopathic ex-hod-carrier'.

To see The Hammers being beaten in this way left the hacks falling over themselves to pour on the hype. Vicious, cynical, boring! shrieked the Daily Star. According to the Sun. Tony Gale got 'a Vinnie Jones battering' and in Today 'cynical' Leeds were back.

The fact that West Ham players were caught offside 7 times in the first 20 minutes, and went on giving the linesmen exercise all afternoon is more a comment on their utter lack of intelligence than proof that Leeds were 'calculating, clinical, cynical and sly' (Today again). All the papers seemed to agree that the match was boring or in the immortal words of Tony Gale 'really, really, boring'. For Leeds fans watching their team hanging onto a slender away lead, the match was anything but. Anyway, how many vital games, local derbies, cup-ties or whatever live up to expectations built up by the hype? I'm sure we shall soon see Manchester United and

Liverpool play out 90 minutes of flowing, sporting, high-scoring entertainment whenever ITV have told them to play.

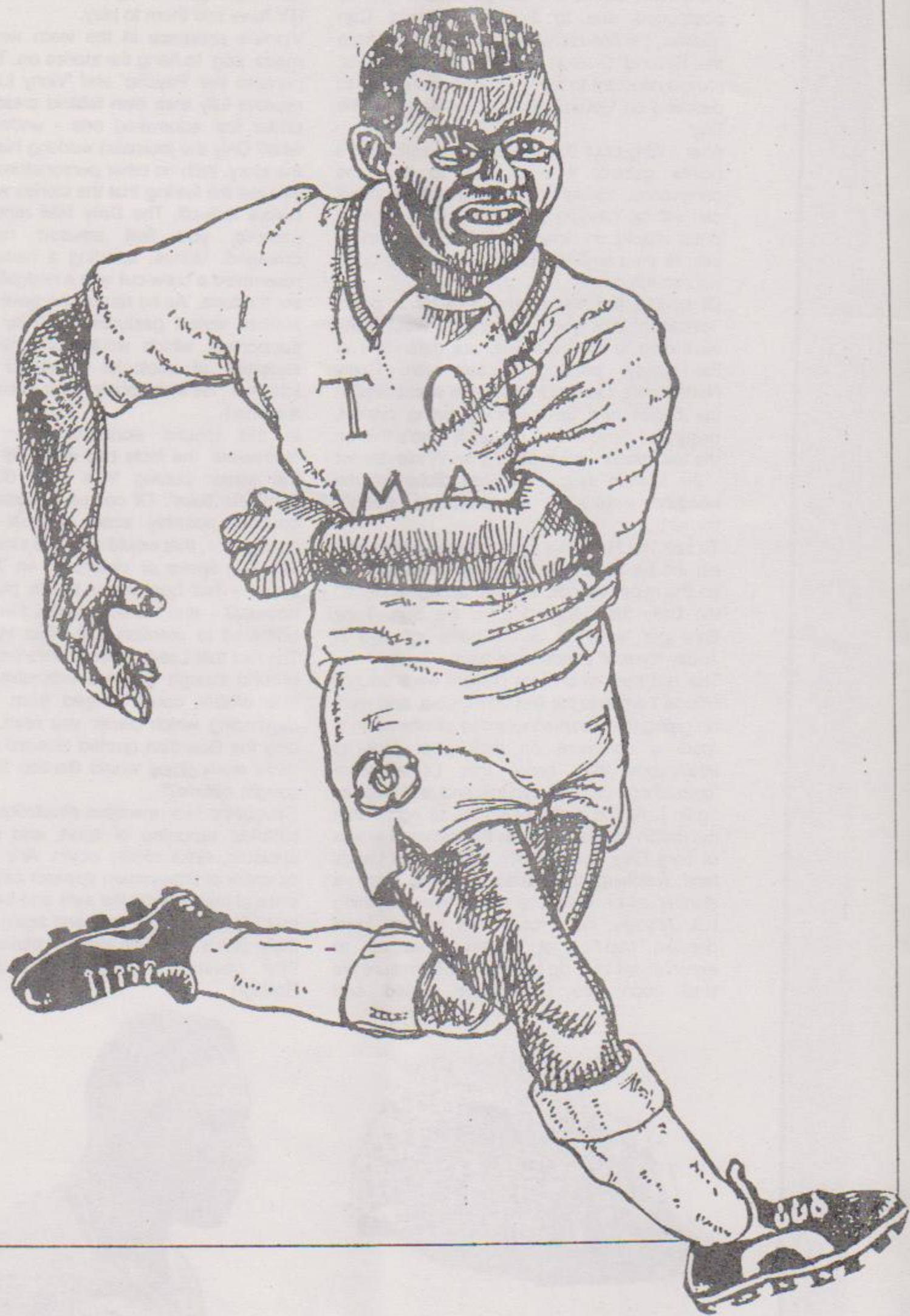
Vinnie's presence in the team was a ready made 'peg' to hang the stories on. Their use of phrases like 'Psycho' and 'Vinny fury' (Mirror) exploits fully their own tabloid creation. 'Vinny under fire' squawked one - under fire from who? Only the journalist working his angle into the story. With no other personalities to exploit, you get the feeling that the stories were written before kick-off. The Daily Mail report was so pathetic, you feel amused rather than outraged. 'Jones, sporting a hairstyle which resembled a crew-cut with a hedgehog on top' set the tone. 'As he ran out he gave a series of sinister, violent gestures, aped by the Leeds supporters, which would have required the expertise of zoologist Desmond Morris to interpret'. He's obviously never seen Leeds win a corner!

In this tabloid world of larger than life characters, the facts can easily be distorted - the Mirror putting VJ's goal down to 'a complete fluke'. Of course a 'nutter' like him couldn't possibly score a goal using his intelligence; that would spoil the story.

The Sun spoke of 'victims, in an 'X-certificate battle' - but how many Leeds players were booked? - erm none, actually. Few reporters bothered to mention that West Ham had 3. The fact that Leeds players were hacked to the ground though got less extensive coverage. The offside count ranged from 15 to 21, depending which paper you read, but again only the Guardian quoted Howard Wilkinson - "How many times would Gordon Strachan be caught offside?"

Caught up in a relentless circulation battle, the tabloids' reporting of sport, and most other subjects, sinks slowly down. Any innovation, or spark of imagination appears beyond them. Instead they rely on the safe and banal clichés that are trotted out time and again. In fact the Daily Star's headline quoted earlier sums up their coverage nicely - Vicious, Cynical, Boring!!





SGT. WILKO'S BARMY ARMY

NO.5: CHRIS FAIRCLOUGH

"VINNIE JONES STRANGLES PET RABBIT!"

Did you read this headline the day after the West Ham match? No, neither did I, but unfortunately this joke sums up the press reaction to our brilliant win at Upton Park.

The Press have never liked Leeds United because we've been successful and we aren't from London. As we head back to Division One, we will get more and more of this rubbish from lazy and ignorant London-based reporters. The press hysteria over the West Ham match obscured the fact that Leeds fans at Upton Park had witnessed one of the greatest performances by a Leeds player in the last few years. Gordon Strachan? Vinnie Jones? No, Leeds unsung hero, Chris Fairclough! After taking the lead at West Ham, our defence held out heroically and this was largely due to the performance and leadership of Chris at the back. Fairclough used his speed and timing to intercept West Ham moves time after time. On the one occasion that West Ham did break through, Chris saved the day with a brilliant sliding tackle, racing back to take the ball right off the striker's foot. Even West Ham fans applauded.

Chris has been quietly turning in excellent performances ever since he was signed last March. Up until then, the centre of our defence in the last few years had resembled the Canadian Redwood forest - tall, rigid and capable of turning about one degree per hour. (Could Jack Ashurst really turn as fast as that?) Our defence has clearly lacked both speed and confidence on the ball, costing us promotion as a result. The arrival of Chris Fairclough has changed all that. He isn't just a defender - he's a footballer.

Chris's confidence on the ball is no surprise when you know that he was spotted and developed by Brian Clough at Nottingham Forest. Chris was born in Nottingham and made his debut for Forest as an 18 year old in 1982. 100 League appearances and 7 England Under 21 appearances followed before Spurs bought him in 1987. Considering that he's only 25, Chris has a great deal of experience of defending at the highest level. If he continues to show the same form as he has shown so far, Chris has to be a serious contender for International honours, especially when donkeys such as Tony Adams and Gary Pallister are given caps. And as Sunderland know, he scores some important goals!

There's only one Chris Fairclough!!

1934

The Italian national side were proclaimed Mussolini's "azzurri" - the Blues. Their task was victory at any price. Shamelessly, they poached three Argentinian internationals for the Italian World Cup side with the promise of massive rewards. They all went on to play a key roles for Italy in the 1934 tournament. Luisito Monti was the centre-half in the Argentinian team that had reached the 1930 World Cup final. Wingers Orsi and Guaita were well-established in the Argentinian national squad. Pointing out their Italian parentage the manager Pozzo reasoned that "If they can die for Italy, they can play for Italy", claiming they would have been eligible to fight for Italy in World War 1. Those words backfired on him during the Italian invasion of Abyssinia in 1936. Guaita and several Argentinian-Italian internationals were caught trying to sneak over the border to escape being called up for military service.

Pozzo had built a side around Monti who, while playing for Argentina in 1930, had earned a reputation as a savage tackler. He had kicked the French out of the 1930 World Cup in a game that needed mounted police to restart it after time had been blown early, just as the French were set to score a certain goal. Monti was nicknamed "The Stroller" because of the pace of his game. Pozzo dropped a creative centre-half to incorporate Monti, whose task was to hold up play, allowing his mobile front players to find space off the ball. Aware of the demands of Mussolini for victory at any price the Italian squad were locked away under heavily armed guard for a month with no contact with the outside world. They ate, slept and trained, under the sharp eye of manager Pozzo, for "the glory of Italy".

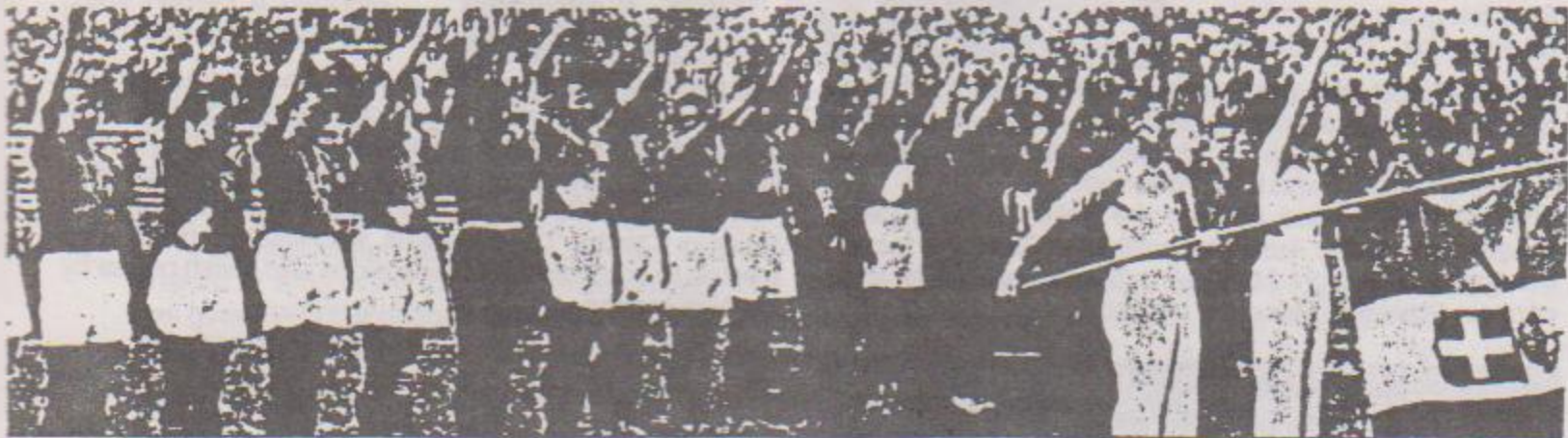
The chief political and footballing rivals of the Italians were the Austrians. They had beaten the Italians 4-2 in Milan just three months before the 1934 tournament began. Led by the Jewish Hugo Meisl and the Lancastrian Jimmy Hogan, the "Wunderteam" played attractive football with precise passing skills the key to their game. They were a skillful contrast to the Italian side built round Monti. The Austrian centre-forward was Sindelar, so thin he was

nicknamed the "Man of Paper". His footballing skills were legendary. He could take the ball round the whole defence and walk the ball into the net. Monti openly stated that Sindelar made him "see red" and set out to illustrate it in the Milan semi-final. Other contenders included Czechoslovakia who had beaten England 2-1 in a World Cup warm-up game. A quick side, they were built round the acrobatic goalkeeper Planicka, and Cambal, a strong but perceptive centre-half. Argentina, still protesting over the poaching of Monti, Orsi and Guaita, sent a weakened team without a single survivor from the 1930 squad. They were afraid that the Italians would use the occasion to poach more players.

THE TOURNAMENT

The 1934 World Cup was the first to use a qualifying tournament to determine which teams would compete in the Finals. 32 teams were whittled down to a final 16. Again the British teams stayed away. Italy, despite being hosts, had to qualify, victory over Greece ensuring their place. The tournament was organised on a straight knock-out basis- the winners of each match went through, the losers went home. For the first round the top 8 teams were seeded. Italy opened the tournament on the 27 May 1934 by thrashing the USA 7-1 in Rome. The fact that the USA goal was scored by an Italian emigrant, Donelli, was not lost on Mussolini. Donelli stayed on in Italy, signing for Napoli after the the competition. In the other games the Egyptians frightened the Hungarians before going down 4-2 in Naples. The Swiss edged through against the Dutch 3-2 thanks to a shot which took a wild deflection from a bump in the ground before ending up in the net. The Austrians meanwhile were forced into extra-time by the French before a dubious goal that looked a mile offside carried them through 3-2. The Czechs beat the Rumanians 2-1, despite being a goal down at half-time. Two glorious saves by Planicka kept them in it. The Germans beat Belgium 5-2.

The 1934 tournament saw the first appearance on the



The 1934 Italian team raise their arms in the Fascist salute to Mussolini before going on to defeat Czechoslovakia in the Final.

world stage of Leodinas, the black Brazilian centre-forward. Small, his speciality was the overhead scissor kick. Racism against black players in Brazil was still rife. Fluminense, the most select of the Rio De Janerio clubs, would not play black players for years, but were eventually forced to or face going under. Leodinas however would have to wait four years for his chance to shine in the World Cup. Brazil crashed out to the Spanish 3-1. The weakened Argentinians, minus Monti and the rest, were pipped by the Swedes 3-2. After travelling thousands of miles to play just one game, all the non-European teams were on their way home.

the Germans. Despite their thousands of swastika-waving supporters they were totally outclassed, losing 3-1. In Milan rain came to the aid of the Italians. The strength of the Austrians lay in their skilled ball-play along the ground but in the mud it was the heavy and ponderous game built around Monti which won the day. The Austrians went down to a single goal scored by the Argentinian winger Guaita from a corner in the 18th minute.

WORLD CUP FINAL 10 JUNE 1934.

The Czechs recieved lucky charms and huge quantities of food as gifts from well-wishers. In the 50,000 crowd at the Rome Stadium, the place of honour went to Mussolini clad in a yachting cap. Across Europe millions listened to the game on the radio. The Czechs dominated the first-half, but only managed to take the lead with 20 minutes to go. They threatened to run away with it. Sobotka missed an open goal, Svoboda hit the post and the Italians began to wilt. Eight minutes from time the Argentinian Orsi equalised with a lucky goal. He ran through, and dummying with his left foot, shot with his right and the swerving ball careered in just under the cross-bar skimming the fingers of Planinka. Just how lucky Orsi was was illustrated the next day when he tried to repeat the shot for the benefit of the world's press. He tried 20 times and couldn't do it. "We laughed at him" said Pozzo, the Italian manager. Mussolini wasn't laughing. He watched scowling as the game entered extra-time. The Czechs began to tire. Seven minutes into extra-time a pass from the Argentinian Guaita found Schiavio who

In the quarter-finals thousands of swastika-waving Germans saw their side beat Sweden, reduced to ten men for most of the game, 2-1 in the rain in Milan. In Turin the Czechs came off best against Switzerland, winning a thriller 3-2. The two other games deteriorated into running battles due to poor refereeing. In Bologna the Austria-Hungary match developed into a brawl, with a sending-off and a penalty deciding the game 2-1 in Austria's favour. The Italians faced a serious threat in Spain. Now 33 the veteran goalkeeper Zamora had kept goal for the Spanish in 1929 when they became the first foreign side to beat England, 4-3 in Madrid. Now he stood between the Italian fascist state and its declared ambition of victory. The Spanish took an early lead, but by half-time only the brilliance of Zamora had kept them in the game. The response of the Italians was vicious and the game quickly escalated into a physical battle. A minute into the second half Zamora attempted to deal with a high ball but was clearly impeded by Schavio, the Italian centre-forward. The keeper's weak clearance was driven into

the net. The game went to extra time with the Italians clearly rattled. Zamora was brutalised by the Italians and afforded no protection by Baert, the Belgian referee, who blatantly handled the game in favour of the host nation. The game ended 1-1 and a replay was held the next day. The savage tackling meant that four of the Italians, one with a broken leg, and seven of the Spanish side, including a very bruised Zamora, were too injured to play. The replay was handled even more shamelessly in favour of the Italians. Two clear Spanish goals were ruled off-side by the Swiss



referee Mercet who was heavily intimidated by the fierce nationalism of the home crowd. Italy won 1-0. Such a poor view was taken of Mercet's refereeing that the following day the Swiss FA suspended him.

The semi-finals lined up with the Italians facing their greatest rivals, the Austrians, while the Germans faced the Czechs, anchored by their brilliant goal keeper and captain Planinka. Mussolini himself turned up to watch

natural- but they allowed it to be seen too clearly.* The victorious Italians were rewarded with massive cash bonuses, the national gold-medal for Sport and Art and well as being showered with personal gifts by Mussolini. More than 20,000 fans turned out in Prague to greet the unlucky Czechs. The Germans, who finished third, were treated to countless civic receptions and lavish praise by the Nazi regime.

scored.

Italy had won the World Cup 2-1. The mixture of single-mindedness, fevered nationalist crowds, highly suspect refereeing and the brilliance of their three Argentinian Internationals had won the day. Monti was the only player ever to win World cup medals for two different countries, as a loser with Argentina in 1930 and as a winner with Italy. Across Europe the Italian victory was met with cynicism. John Langeus, the Belgian who had referred the 1930 final said :-" Over the whole championship there brooded a certain spirit: Italy wanted to win-it was

Above: Mussolini with his nose bandaged after the third attempt on his life, April, 1926.

THE BATTLE OF HIGHBURY.

Mussolini ordered the entire Italian World-Cup winning team to London to play the England at Highbury on November 14th 1934. He clearly saw it as a battle for world footballing supremacy and offered massive bonuses for the Italian side if they could win. The England team included seven of Arsenal's championship-winning side and a 19 year-old winger called Stanley Matthews, playing only his second international. After only two minutes Monti limped out of a challenge with Ted Drake, the England centre forward, with a broken toe. As no substitutes were allowed Italy were down to 10 men. Despite missing a penalty England were 3-0 up within 25 minutes. The Italians began to exact a grizzly revenge. The game descended into a brawl with players sent sprawling by ruthless tackling and off-the ball-violence. Hapgood, the England captain, had a fist smashed in his face which broke his nose. The irony was that as the game settled down Italy, reverting to playing football, were able to pull two goals back. Only a great performance by Moss, the England keeper, managed to secure a 3-2 England victory.

Outside football the world stumbled towards war. For the Austrian "Wunderteam" qualification for the 1938 World Cup in France ended in nightmare. Hitler marched into Austria just before the tournament began and forced them to withdraw. Four of their squad were assimilated into a "Greater Germany" side by the Nazis. Meisl, being Jewish, would never again bring a team to the World Cup. England was offered Austria's place, but declined. A mere 3 weeks before the 1938 tournament began England had beaten Germany 6-3 in Berlin. The team that included Hapgood, Stanley Matthews and Cliff Bastin had given Hitler the Nazi salute before the game started. Spain, whose elected government was under attack by a fascist army led by Franco, was embroiled in a bloody Civil War and could not send a team. Czechoslovakia, two months after the 1938 tournament, was partly annexed by the Nazis, the first step in the road to War. Italy, again under Pozzo but with a rebuilt side, faced anti-fascist demonstrations throughout France but went on to win the tournament, beating Hungary 4-2 in the final in Paris. The World Cup would have to wait 12 years before it was played again as the world was plunged into a war brought about by the militarism and intolerance of fascism.

© LFUARF

YUP YUP YUPPIES

Our City West Stand Correspondent rambles.....

Its financial ruin in the West Stand, yups. Interest rates here are higher now than they have been for the last 10 years. At close of play today there had been a terrific run on the pound STERLAND. (I said ON Sterland, NOT BY HIM). A few weeks ago it was a BULL Market, but a piece of HADDOCK soon put a stop to that. Not MUTCH chance of a recovery in this BAIRDish mood. The City has gone BATTY. It plummeted with such SPEED when it SHUTT for the DAY. We will be reduced to BEGLIN soon,

and that will be the end of the hurray HENDRIE's. Now there is no chance of keeping up with the JONES's. For God's sake keep up the mortgage repayments, MIRVS.

Remember-the only way is Up - unless you throw yourself off the West Stand of course. HILAIRE-ous. Pass the mobile vomit bag, darling, I think I'm going to

ITALY 1934

FIRST ROUND

ITALY (3)7 USA(0)1
SPAIN (3)3 BRAZIL (1)1

SWEDEN (1)3 ARGENTINA (1)2
HUNGARY (2)4 EGYPT (1)2

AUSTRIA(1)3 FRANCE(1)2
GERMANY(1)5 BELGUIM(2)2
(AET. 90mins 1-1)

CZECHOSLAKIA(1)2 RUMANIA(1)1
SWITZERLAND(2)3 HOLLAND(1)2

QUARTER-FINALS

GERMANY (1)2 SWEDEN (1)1
CZECH (1)3 SWITZERLAND (1)2

AUSTRIA (1)2 HUNGARY(0)1
ITALY (0)1 SPAIN (1)1 (AET. 90 Mins 1-1)

QUARTER FINAL REPLAY

ITALY (1)1 SPAIN (0)0

SEMI-FINALS

CZECHOSLOVAKIA (1)3 GERMANY (0)1
ITALY (1)1 AUSTRIA(0)0

WORLD CUP FINAL 10 JUNE 1934.

ITALY (0)2 CZECHOSLOVAKIA (0)1
(AET 90 mins 1-1)

ff
"OUT OF HIS SKIN"
The John Barnes Phenomenon
 Dave Hill

OUT OF HIS SKIN: THE JOHN BARNES PHENOMENON".

DAVE HILL. (Faber and Faber) Price £4.99 paperback.

John Barnes is undoubtedly one of the most gifted and fluent footballers in the British game. His dribbling ability, crossing and composure under pressure are well known to fans. What is also well known is the way a white, male crowd will react to his skin colour every time he touches the ball. 'Independent' journalist Dave Hill sensed that Barnes' arrival on Merseyside would reveal much about the state of the game as a whole and those who support it. Hill researches the book by travelling with and talking to Liverpool players and supporters during 1987/8. The result is a book which is always compelling and contains the clearest analysis of racism in football yet published.

Whoever Hill is interviewing, the same, time worn stereotypes abound. Black players 'lack bottle', don't like cold weather, are alright for a bit of flamboyant skill. Howard Gayle, Liverpool's only previous Black player tried to challenge these opinions only to be told to "get rid of that chip on your shoulder". Barnes, and every other Black footballer deserve great credit for continuing to assert themselves in such an aggressive atmosphere.

The author recognises that racism is not an aberration of a 'tiny minority' as those who govern the game seem happy to believe, but is a reflection of the sorry state of the game as a whole. English fans creating trouble in Stockholm or wherever do not have a 'mindless yobbo' mentality but a fascist one.

Liverpool's fans acceptance of Barnes has not ended their own racist chants, while the city's large Black community do not feel safe at Anfield.

'Out of his skin' goes where the bland ghosted autobiographies never dream of treading. Barnes' non-co-operation with the book only helped Hill to write from a detached viewpoint. While so much that authority imposes on the game is witless and unworkable, this book deserves the careful attention of those who care about the game's difficult future.

First published in "Leeds Other Paper" 19/9/89

Since this book review was written, Dave Hill has himself commented on his book's impact in the pages of *When Saturday Comes* (October). He comments superbly on football's inability to deal with racism, or most of the game's other problems. The attitude seems to be that most people would prefer to ignore the situation that persists at every level from terrace to boardroom.

Prejudice is really born out of ignorance, and as long as managers, directors, executives (whatever they are) fail to confront racism head on it will continue.

As we witness the bungling of those in authority, it seems more clear that the only way forward is through the voices of that much maligned group - the fans. I really feel that much of the future lies in our own hands. Our MA campaign has (hopefully) made every-one look at their own attitudes, and things are changing positively, at a ground which was once one of the most racist in the League. This is happening at many other clubs too, with clubs waking up to the fact that their supporters, and the local community are worth the involvement and care they deserve, if we are to leave the bad old days behind.



AWARDS

Do you ever get that feeling we are approaching the end of an era? The 21st Century threatens. For those of us who thought life would end after Paris 1975 there is some irony in it. The 21st Century was to have been the Space Age. There is no space age. Leeds will look the same in 2000 as it did in 1960 except there will be a driverless railway in the air. In an age of uncertainty what will the 90's bring? First division football? An end to goalless draws with Reading? Neil Aspin as manager of Port Vale? A first team game for John Sheridan?

As we dribble to the end of the wasted 80's at least WE get an excuse to present.....

THE LFUARF AWARDS OF 1989/THE DECADE.

- HOMOPHOBIC SCUM OF 1989..... WEST HAM NORTH BANK
RACIST SCUM OF 1989..... BARNESLEY FC
PAPAL ENVOY OF THE DECADE..... MO JOHNSTONE
ARCHBISHOPS ENVOY OF THE DECADE..... TERRY WAITE
MOST DONCASTER ROVER AWARD..... BILLY BREMNER
WHITBY TOWN SPECIAL DIPLOMA..... EDDY GRAY
THE "BEESTON GAUCHO" MAN OF THE MILLENIUM.....
ALEX SABELLA
MALCOLM J. BEDFORD HAND OF GOD AWARD.....
DIEGO MARADONNA
SNIFFER DROPPINGS SIGNING OF THE DECADE.....
PETER BARNES
DAVID DOWSE SERVICES TO SOCCER AWARD.....
DAVID DOWSE
MOST FASCISTS WRAPPED AROUND A LAMPOST AWARD.....
LEEDS NF ON THEIR WAY WELLESLEY 16/9/89
MOST COW-PATS IN ONE CORNER OF A FOOTBALL FIELD IRON
CROSS
- BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY. APPERLEY BRIDGE, BRADFORD.23/9/89
MOST DEFENDERS IN A BORE-DRAW '89..... SWINDON
BEST VISITING TEAM '89..... ANDERLECHT
WHINGER OF THE YEAR'89..... TONY GALE
PLAYER OF THE YEAR 1989..... DAVID BATTY
MOST EXPENSIVE 3rd TEAM PLAYER OF 1989..... JOHN SHERIDAN
STERLING BEACH ENTERTAINER SPECIAL AWARD-MEL STERLAND
WORST NIGHT OF 1989..... DEFEAT BY PALACE 5/3/89
WORST GAME OF THE DECADE.. LUFC vs. READING 0-0 AUG. '87.
MOST DANGEROUS POLICE OPERATION SEEN SINCE
HILLSBOROUGH LOCK-OUT VS. MIDDLESBORO
MOST HORSES IN ONE CALVALRY CHARGE DISTINCTION... WEST
YORKS POLICE vs. LEEDS FANS-MIDDLESBRO. LOCK-OUT 23/8/89.
BATTLE OF THE DECADE..... BEESTON HILL 23/8/89
VINNY JONES GAZZA'D GONAD CUP..... VINNY JONES
BEST FANZINE OF THE DECADE MARCHING ALTOGETHER
BEST SUPPORTERS OF THE DECADE..... LEEDS UNITED
(FOR PUTTING L?' WITH THE 1980'S)

GREAT HAIRCUTS OF THE '80s

No.62

Love him or hate him, you've got to admit he's got a funny haircut. As Vinny's barber Jeff told us :

"It's a great haircut. The lad is a natural."

"All you need to do is ask for a "Vinny" and they know what to do" said another satisfied customer. No other description is needed to convert an 80's casual into a full Psycho with no hair on the sides of his head.

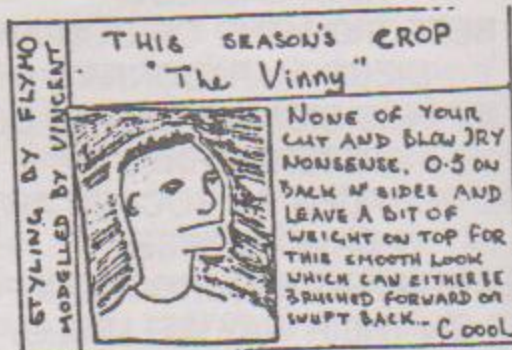
Jeff goes on. "Basically, it's a 0.5 on the sides and the back and about a 3/4 inch on the top with the crucial "V" in the back. Some lads have lines cut in it or even their initials but not our Vinny, he keeps it simple."

What effect does it have on his game? Basically none..... he'd still have hit Marco Gabadini in the opening seconds of the Sunderland game with the force of a runaway Metrobus even if he'd had a perm (but he'd look bloody stupid). Is it a violent haircut? You what? It's a bit odd, but actually it's quite cuddly. The fact is that after years of appalling middle-of-the road, boring disaster haircuts (David Harvey, Trevor Cherry - need we say more!!) Leeds have finally got someone who is FASHIONABLE. You may think he's limited as a player, but what a haircut!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

NEXT WEEK..... CHRIS WADDLE

STOP PRESS

Stuart Hall on Radio 2 on Vinny -"an Alcatraz crew-cut with a badger on top."



The legendary Sniffer recently put his foot in it with his remarks about Vinny Jones. MA takes this chance to recall : -

SNIFFER'S OTHER DROPPINGS.

1. EVEN BEFORE BARNES AND SCUNTHORPE UNTD

* My first priority is obviously to get the team away from the wrong end of the table. Leeds United are a big club only in name at the moment not performances and while I do not want to make too many predictions or lay down too many targets I shall regard myself as a failure if we have not won a major trophy over the next three years."

ALLAN CLARKE.

FIRST PROGRAMME NOTES AS LEEDS UNITED MANAGER v MAN.UNITED 20th SEPTEMBER 1980. SACKED JUNE 1982 FOLLOWING LEEDS UNITED'S RELEGATION TO DIVISION 2.

Leeds Fans United Against Racism and Fascism (LFUARF) is a broad-based organisation dedicated to eradicating the appalling Racism that has plagued English football for so long. For years at Leeds United the National Front have deliberately created a climate of racial hatred for the purpose of furthering its fascist politics. LFUARF has turned the tide of racism at Elland road and won national and international acclaim.

The National Front however continue to peddle their racist literature at the ground. LFUARF has responded by producing fixture calendars with a positive anti-racist message and "MARCHING ALTOGETHER" the world's first anti-racist, anti-fascist football fanzine, free but for a paltry affiliation fee of £3.

Our work has been praised by many and despised by the National Front and racists everywhere. In December 1988 LFUARF won the Football Supporters Association Award for services to Soccer in recognition of our work in combatting racism and fascism at Leeds United. We run on nothing, so to keep up the work we need YOUR affiliation. Fill in the form below and receive MA as it is published. Issue 6 hits the terraces soon.

YES !!!!! I WANT TO SWEEP RACISM FROM FOOTBALL

I ENCLOSE £3 AFFILIATION/MY WEST STAND SEASON TICKET

NAME

ADDRESS

Send cheque/Postal order to LFUARF, 21 SAVILE MOUNT, LEEDS LS7 3HZ.