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THE LEISHMAN FILE
PLUS ALL THE USUAL STUFF

No.6

A DUNFERMLINE ATH FANZINE

50p

EDITORIAL

THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED IN THIS PUBLICATION ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE EDITOR AND ARE NOT BY ANY SCOPE OF THE IMAGINATION THOSE OF DUNFERMLINE ATH, F.C.

HELLO AND WELCOME TO ISSUE SIX OF W.D.H.R. THE FANZINE THAT REACHES THE PARTS THE PROGRAMME DOESN'T EVEN KNOW EXISTS. ON WITH THE SERIOUS STUFF NOW. AT THE START OF THE SEASON FEW PARS FANS WOULD HAVE PLACED THE LADS IN SIXTH PLACE, FOUR POINTS BEHIND THE BABIES AND TO BE HONEST, STRUGGLING TO EVEN KEEP UP WITH THE PACK. ON PAPER WE HAVE PROBABLY THE BEST EQUIPPED TEAM TO GO UP AND TO STAY UP, WHAT WE HAVE ON THE FIELD IS A LOT SHORT OF OUR "QUALIFICATIONS". WE MANAGED VERY WELL INITIALLY, DURING OUR INJURY CRISIS AND IN FACT LOOKED THE PART, THE FANS WERE HAPPY. SINCE THE DEFEAT AT KILBOWIE THE HEADS SEEM TO HAVE GONE DOWN, THERE WAS A MINI REVIVAL WHEN WE WON AT HOME TO AIRDRIE BUT THE NIGHTMARE OF THAT FIRST FIFTEEN MINUTES AGAINST MEADOWBANK AND THE SECOND HALVES AGAINST MORTON AND C/BANK, STILL HAUNT. THE ARTICLE FROM SANDY GARDEN IN THIS ISSUE PERHAPS ASKS ALL THE QUESTIONS THAT SHOULD BE ASKED. ONE OF THE QUESTIONS MAY ALREADY HAVE BEEN ANSWERED AS THE PARS HAVE JUST SIGNED HUGH BURNS FROM HEARTS ON A MONTHS LOAN. LETS HOPE THAT HE CAN BE THE PLUG IN THE HOLES VERY APPARENT IN THE DEFENSE AND CAN AT LAST MEAN THAT WATSON CAN DO WHAT WE ALL KNOW HE CAN AND START SCORING AGAIN.

CONGRATULATIONS TO ROSS JACK, WHO ASIDE FROM SCORING GOALS LOOKS TO BE THE ONLY ONE WHO IS TRYING UP FRONT, SPEAKING OF TRIERS WHY THE HELL IS TREVOR SMITH ON THE BENCH?

HELLO TO THE LADS FROM THE LOTHIAN PARS SUPPORTERS CLUB, OUR LATEST BRANCH OF SUPPORTERS, ANY CLUB WANTING NEWS AND BUS TIMES PUT DROP US THE DETAILS AND WE'LL PRINT THEM FOR YOU. THIS IS AFTER ALL THE FAN'S MAGAZINE.

JUST ENOUGH ROOM TO WISH YOU ALL A MERRY XMAS.

WE ARE THE PARS

STOP PRESS ... STOP PRESS ... STOP PRESS ...

NEXT ISSUE NUMBER.7 WILL BE A SPECIAL ISSUE SUBTITLED ALMOST THE ANNIVERSARY ISSUE, YES IT WILL BE ALMOST A YEAR SINCE THE FIRST COPY HIT THE STREET. TO COMMEMORATE THIS HISTORIC EVENT IT WILL BE A BUMPER ISSUE WITH A VERY VALUABLE FREE GIFT

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CARTOONS: LEISHMAN FILE BY CRM

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JUDY CAMPBELL...

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SALE AT THE FOLLOWING GAMES:

ST JOHNSTONE (AWAY)
MORTON (HOME)
M/BANK (AWAY)
AYR UTD (HOME)
FALKIRK (HOME)

WE ARE TAKING CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THE
NEXT ISSUE AT THE MOMENT, DEADLINE END
OF JANUARY. CARTOONS, PRAISE, SLAGGINGS
WE'LL PRINT THEM, LETTERS WOULD BE AN
ASSET AS WELL EVEN TO SAY HOW CRAP I
IS

DEAR JIM...



(HOW IT SHOULD BE EVERY WEEK)

AN OPEN LETTER TO; THE MANAGER
GRECIAN 2000 DEPT
EAST END PARK
DUNFERMLINE

20th November 1988

Dear Jim,

Even this early in the season, it is painfully obvious that the Pars - OUR PARS- have a real mountain to climb if promotion is to be won this season. Whilst we are far from out of the promotion race, Saturday's result (2-2 at home to Clydebank), certainly put things in perspective. While the Athletic were busy squandering a two goal lead at home to Clydebank, Falkirk - yes Falkirk - were crack - ing in five goals Brazilian style at Cappielow.

There are those who suggest that the Bairns's metamorphosis is due entirely to one Jim Duffy, that with Dave Clarke they were heading for the Second Division. Does this mean you should hand in your resignation Jim? I for one would be sad to see you go as you have done so much for the club. Perhaps though it is time for you to sit down and do some hard thinking about your job and how you can improve the Pars position in the league. (Top on goal difference at the end of the season will do nice thanks).

Meanwhile here are a few questions to help you with your thoughts.....

- (i) Is John Watson really the best centre-half at East End? (If yes then go out and buy a new one)
- (ii) Has Gary Riddel not been punished enough now for his lapses against M/Bank? The whole team had a nightmare that day, as did most of the crowd.
- (iii) Why does part-time opposition look much fitter than we do in the last 15-20 minutes of a match? (Stand up Ian Munro).
- (iv) Why has Trevor Smith been discarded when he was playing the best football of his career at East End?.
- (v) Why do you persist with Paul Smith when for all his effort he has failed to produce the goods? (Are you playing him in the hope that you get your money back a la Billy Kirkwood?).
- (vi) How is it that Stevie Morrison cannot even get a seat on the subs' bench given the anonymous performances of our midfield trio?.
- (vii) Why is Craig Robertson playing a full ninety minutes every week when it is clear that he is not fit or recovered from illness and injury?.
- (viii) When are you going to kick Stuart Beedie's arse all around the dressing room? It is a crime that a player with so much talent makes so little effort every week.

- (ix) When is "SuperJohn" Watson getting the Number 9 shirt back? I much prefer him causing havoc in the oppositions' box than in ours.
- (x) When are you going to ask the board to appoint Sandy Jardine as your co-manager?

Who knows, he may even be able to help you answer the questions I have set you.

Even more important he may bring the club a change in fortunes by producing a change in attitude on the pitch. It is generally acknowledged that you have the best pool of players in the First Division. They -and-you must prove that with their performances on the field. NO MORE MEADOWBANKS, NO MORE CLYDEBANKS. The East End Faithful deserve better

Good Luck

SANDY GARDEN

.....

FIRST TIME

And now an article from a Pars fan in deepest Lincoln, a man who has truly suffered for his football, he has seen Dave McKellar play for Carlisle. This an account of Dave Ventross's first ever Pars match. Well at least he didn't choose the 5-0 drubbing at Dens

I fulfilled a major ambition in April 1988, when I saw Dunfermline play for the first time. I'd been a long range supporter for many years and was determined to see a Premier Division match and decided after checking the fixture list, to see them against Hearts at Tynecastle on April 9th. It was only a week before hand that I realised that Hearts were otherwise engaged that Saturday (Against Celtic in the Cup) and the match against the Pars was now on the following Wednesday. I travelled up to Edinburgh, found a hotel and spent the afternoon on Arthurs Seat.

In the evening I arrived at the ground very early, I had no idea where the Pars fans would be but I went and sat in the stand and spent the time till kick-off talking to the stewards, who were very friendly; in fact one of them introduced me to Sandy Jardine. When the Pars fans arrived they were behind the goal to my left, I was sitting amongst the home fans and got talking to a few of them.

The match itself I thoroughly enjoyed, I wasn't very impressed with the referee the official concerned has already been mentioned in W.D.H.R. I.R. Cathcart. I wasn't too sure about the free-kick which led to the Pars taking the lead but I wasn't complaining when Morrison put the ball in, what a start. Henry Smith was giving the home fans palpitations with his ball-handling and almost lost another to Stevie after that. At halftime Hearts had rarely looked dangerous but as the second wore on they began to create chances, the Pars held on and when a shot just whistled past Westie's post I was convinced that we were going to hold out, six minutes from time, a corner led to a soft Hearts equaliser, I was so disappointed. I remember thinking that we had held on for so long and now we were only going to get a draw. I needn't have worried as a minute from time Hearts scored again, to give them a faint chance of the league and putting the Pars down. As the match ended the home supporters jeered at Leishman, who responded by waving and getting a big response.

I'm not familiar with the Pars team but those who stood out for me were Bobby Robertson and, especially Velte Anderson, who made many forays into the Hearts defence.

After the match I met Leishman and got his autograph (I ask you an autograph at my age) also some of the players, I chatted a little to Bobby Robertson and Gary Riddell, who especially regretted not getting a result, after I'd told him where I'd come from, (Grantham).

I haven't seen Dunfermline play since then but I do intend to see them this season, hopefully at East End Park.

UP THE PARS DAVID VENTROSS



Legends no.2

The immortal Mike Leonard was not the most skillful forward to have played for the Pars in recent years but this man with the deceptive pace (he was slower than he looked) and the dribbling skills of a newly born baby, was a cult hero at East End. A road digger from Glasgow, the following song once heard at an away fixture at the delightful and charming Boghead summed up the fans true feelings towards Mike.

" Mikey, Mikey, Mikey in black and white
We all love you even though you're shite "

Even though that song seems to suggest that he was not very good, we must not forget that Mike was to play a major role during his first season

at East End. I am of course referring to season 1978/79, when we gained promotion from the 2nd Division, with Berwick and at the expense of (we never get any media coverage) Falkirk. Berwick went on from strength and can now claim to be the strongest team in the league. During the course of the season, Mike scored 20 league goals and was awarded the 2nd Divisions' Players Player of the Year award, and as a result of his goal scoring exploits won himself three crates of whiskey. How many crates of whisky has Roy Race ever won I ask you. Mike Leonard was signed from Sligo Rovers by another living legend, Harry Melrose, and scored a handful of goals in the few games left, giving the fans a foretaste of things to come.

My first sighting of Mike was just prior to the start of season 79/80, in a match against Hartlepool Utd at East End Park and I was not to be disappointed as the great man scored a hat-trick as the Pars won 4-3. We were winning 4-1 with ten minutes to go but as we all know, the Pars defence has a history of being generous to it's opponents and this match was a prime example. Anyway as the season got underway it became obvious that Mike wasn't a brilliant ball player but was good in the air, it has been claimed that Mike taught Jim McLean all he knew about heading, he scored some cracking headed goals, including a stormer at Central Park and an even better one at Brockville unfortunately the Babies scored 4. Mike's high spots of the year probably gave his liver cause for concern as he was awarded three crates of whisky for three great hat-tricks. In two consecutive weeks, against Stranraer and East Fife, he scored four goals in each game, with his hat-trick of crates of whisky being awarded after another three goals later in the season up at Glebe Park.

His most memorable goal came in a Scottish Cup tie at East End against Hibs, on a cold and snowy Sunday, Mike let fly from about 25 yards out and the ball sailed past McArthur and as Jock Brown would say, East End Erupted. The game ended in a 1-1 draw but sadly Hibs won the replay 2-0. Things might have been different, had Mike scored the sitter he missed when the scores were still 0-0, we would have lost 2-1, compared to 2-0.

Promotion having been gained, the 1st Division beckoned but Mike was somewhat out of his depth as were quite a few of his team-mates (Sandy McNaughton being the top scorer for the next few seasons) and Mike was to only score a handful of goals over the next few seasons. Craig McFarlane was the man signed by Pat Stanton to replace Mike but we all know what a pair of duffers they turned out to be.

Mike was freed at the end of season 80/81, moving into the world of Junior football namely with Pollock in his native Glasgow and the era of Leonard ended. He is probably still turning out for some Sunday League team in the parks of Glasgow these days but he won't be forgotten by many Pars fans.

What is needed now at East End is another Mike Leonard. We did have one such a man but he has moved on, so I will end on this note ... BRING BACK SHAGGY ...

I AM THE LAW



Away from the front line troops at East End, a power struggle is being waged by a certain Jack Kyle, his position on paper is General Manager, but from recent events it would appear that his ambition will take him beyond the scope of his job description.

Mr. Kyle was appointed to the post with the same recruitment specifications as our esteemed coach Ian Munro, i.e. he had no previous experience in football administration but it was felt that he could learn the ropes on the job and make a go of it. What he has done and what is expected of him are planets apart, in this era of Thatcher Economics and its carte blanche scope to make as much money as possible and to hell with the views of those who will not benefit, Kyle seems to have taken this rather too literally. Football is a business but only in the widest sense, bringing in so called financial experts, just does not work, look at the example of how Ken Bates has screwed Partick Thistle for cash and players. We're not saying that Kyle is anything like the entrepreneur that Bates is, but recent events show that he does have an influence over the board members.

Firstly let us look at the departure of Karen Grega, she was sacked, let's not beat about the bush here, and is now working for another company, reputedly at double the salary and good luck to her. The reasons behind her dismissal are lost in the dark and mysterious boardroom minutes. What Karen did in her short time at East End was to give our outdated methods of P.R. and fundraising a much needed boot up the arse and bring a very much welcome female influence at East End. Perhaps her biggest mistake was to get engaged to Eric Ferguson, who was already out of favour at the club and in his role as General Manager, Kyle would have had a say in her dismissal.

Secondly, although it grieves me to say this, Falkirk fans and their fanzine do have a genuine grievance about the way they were treated at East End last season. When they tried to move into the covered enclosure, as the rain poured down, they were faced with Pars Stewards holding plastic buckets to collect the 50p extra charge before they were allowed through the gate. This may well be common practice at other grounds, providing there is a turnstile and a notice to that effect, we have none of these at East End and therefore the charge is illegal. However when you have the choice of standing in the rain or paying 50p to get under cover, you pay. Despite several letters from Falkirk fans and from the fanzine, Mr. Kyle has yet to reply with a good enough excuse. This same charge has been levied at other visiting fans to East End, namely Hearts and Dundee Utd. Last season Pars fans were incensed at having to pay £5, £6 to sit behind a pillar at Ibrox so why should we treat visiting fans in a similar manner.

The third and possibly the most serious of Kyle's directives, concerns the affiliations to the club by the many supporters club branches. To date the Pars have perhaps the fourth or fifth biggest away support in the country and consistent home gates of around 6,000 points to a hard core support only bettered by the top six Premier Teams.

There are now around 19 supporters club branches, coming from Glasgow, Lothian, Kirkcaldy and Glenrothes as well as those in the town itself. These are clubs that travel to every away game, contribute to fund raising and promote the name and interests of D.A.F.C.

in their local pubs and workplaces.

With all the recent outcry over I.d. cards and registration, it was decided that most of the branches would form a Federation of Dunfermline supporters, under the auspices of the National Federation of Football Supporters at an affiliation fee of £10. This then gives participating clubs the protection of the Federation should any hassle arise, i.e. the over the top Police security at Dumfries and a really nice plaque to stick in the bus window. This is a move which has only positive benefits for the clubs that join the scheme.

However we have heard that Kyle, not content with this, has allegedly suggested at a board meeting that the official supporters club should obtain some benefit from any such affiliation. His solution is based on the following grounds; each branch must affiliate to the official club at a charge of £3 per member, or they will not be recognised by the club. One of the major benefits of being a recognised branch is that they get an automatic allocation of tickets for big matches, which will be an asset next year in the Premier League. The fact that members of other branches have already paid a membership fee to their own club means that they are already paying a double fee, and the reason why they have not joined the official club is down to geographical location or that they want to enjoy going to away games and not have to sit up straight and wear a tie when on the official bus.

What benefit other branches will gain from affiliation to the "offishel" club, is a mystery, they certainly won't get subsidised travel, but the club tie mob certainly will as they find their coffers boosted by around a few grand at least. The one benefit that they will receive is cheap tickets to see the Fabulous Christian and the Jimmy Shand Accordion Band, at the evenings they call entertainment at the Paragon Club.

Not surprisingly opposition and resentment to this is very strong, protests have been made but to no avail and it looks as though direct action may have to be taken unless the club backs down. The form of action being talked about ranges from withholding subs to Centenary Club, The George Cowie Testimonial and as a last resort the boycott of a home game similar to the protest made by Kilmarnock fans recently. Hopefully it will not come to this and a sensible agreement will be reached, however looking at Kyle's past record he can hardly be described as a reasonable man so expect the worst.

Of course, as always we are ready to print in full and without censorship, any reply that we receive from Mr. Kyle, it is unlikely that we will though, as we still await a reply from Mr. Jim "My door is always open" Leishman, concerning the "Letter to the Press" scandal.

NEARSHIDE LINESMAN



Blankety-Blank striker Crawford Baptie got a reminder of his sending-off yesterday.

But it was all done in the best possible taste.

The Falkirk player was booked following a clash with Ayr keeper George Watson on Saturday.

Soon after, he tackle winger Jim Cowell and was red-carded.

Then he was rushed hospital, suffering from concussion, a cut lip, damaged cheekbone - and memory loss.

But yesterday he received a phone call from Watson, wishing him well.

Falkirk boss Jim Duffy said: "This shows there is no bad feeling."

"The two incidents were not as bad as they looked."

"Following the first clash, Crawford was disorientated. That made him slow in his reactions and in the tackle that led to his sending-off."

RAMBO STRIKES AGAIN BUT GOES BACK IN THE PEN

sent off in the tenth minute following wild and reckless challenges on goalkeeper George Watson and then winger Jim Cowell.

It emerged afterwards, however, that Baptie had received a bang on the head in his initial tangle with the Ayr keeper and knew nothing from there on in. It remains to be seen just how the medical report reads.

Ayr United dominated the half after Falkirk midfielder Crawford Baptie was first booked and then

The home side, thanks in the main, to two splendid saves by keeper

ONCE AGAIN WDHR HAVE CORRECTLY PREDICTED AN AWESOME EVENT, BAPTIE OUT FOR ANOTHER THREE GAMES AT LEAST. IT IS QUITE OBVIOUS THAT CRAWF SUFFERED SEVERE DAMAGE TO THE TWO BRAIN CELLS THAT HE HAS AND RECKONED HE'D GET OFF WITH A BOOKING FOR FOULING COWELL. LAUGH I THOUGHT I'D NEVER STOP. ONE DOWN TEN TO GO

isn't he always?

Hangover



BLUES

(Watson scores against the Rovers)

With this being the last issue of WDHR before the festive period, what better time than now to review the last decade of New Year Derby matches. I had intended starting with the 78/79 match but it was postponed so at least the Pars didn't get beaten in that game.

Next season, on January 1st 1980, it was off East to Starks Park and the records show that we lost 1-0 to a goal by Ian Ballantyne, I must confess however that I have no memory of the game whatsoever, as I must have been at a very good party the night before or still at the party.

Season 80/81, saw a return trip to Starks Park on New Years Day, and to my misfortune I have vivid recollections of this game as we lost 1-0 again, to a late penalty scored by Ian Ballantyne (Yes that swine again), with the Pars missing several chances. The hangover Blues as I said, but there is worse to come so if you suffer from a weak heart then read no further.

The following season saw a reprieve for Pars fans, no we didn't win, the game was put off. January 1st 1983, Starks Park again and a game that I still suffer recurring nightmares from, as we were well and truly gubbed 6-0. Three goals in each half to add heartache to our headache, with Russell (2), Thomson, Harris, Spence and Ballantyne (he just had to didn't he). I knew it was a mistake leaving that party in the wee small hours, where I was having a good time

The following season found the Pars back in the second division and the Derby match that season took place on December 31st at Bayview. We actually scored a goal in this game but unfortunately East Fife scored three, Forrest scoring for the Pars and Durie (The Chelsea Pensioner) two, and Hutt (The Carpet King) scoring the other. Beaten again, this was getting to be a habit, what would the next derby match have in store for us.

Jan 2nd 1985, Raith again, at home this time, surely a good chance to win this 'un. However it wasn't to be (surprise, surprise) as Raith won 2-1, with McCathie scoring for the Pars and Elvin and a certain Craig Robertson scoring for the Rovers.

The following season was ok, only for the fact that the Match Off signs were up once again, but the derby game the following year can only be described as farcical. It was Jan 1st 1987, a home match against East Fife and it was patently obvious to every one in the ground that the game should never have been started. Only the referee seemed oblivious to the fact, when everyone else could see that one side of the pitch was the deep end and the rest was, to put it mildly, a little soggy. The final score was 1-1 with Shaggy scoring both goals.

Onto last season and the S.F.A. in their wisdom decided that we would have to travel up to Dundee, when the obvious choice was Falkirk. Anyway two Tommy Coyne goals assured that we were beaten 2-0 and it could have been a lot worse but for the goal-keeping of Nicky

Walker. (On loan from Rangers).

Well over the last ten years our record reads ,three postponments, one draw and six defeats. Not a very pretty sight I am sure you would agree. Maybe this year with a home game against Falkirk on the 31st December and an away match at Starks Park on Jan 3rd we can atone for the past decade. We shall see.

FU MANCHU

DUNFERMLINE ATHLETIC FOOTBALL CLUB LTD.

Directors: - D. A. THOMSON (Chairman), T. B. YOUNGER (Vice-Chairman),
L. S. JACK, R. TORRIE, A. N. WATSON. Hon. Secy.—J. McCONVILLE.

Ground: EAST END PARK, DUNFERMLINE. Colours: BLACK & WHITE.

Manager: - J. STEIN.

Comments from the Manager's Desk.

Before to-day's match we have played 11 games and we find ourselves with 10 points and although we are far from satisfied with this total, when we consider that seven of the eleven have been on opponents ground, our performance has



CHARLIE DICKSON

not altogether been too bad. Our last home game against Dundee gave us some hope for our following fixtures at Firhill and Muirton. The form displayed by our lads was by far their most refreshing display of football in the league for a long time. The return to net finding by "Big Charlie" with his three goals made it a perfect afternoon for many of our fans. Following the Dundee match we visited Firhill and went down by the only goal of the game. In this match, although we never got going, we never looked

like losing but due to some slack play, our lads let the points slip away from their grasp. Our forwards must shoulder some of the blame for this defeat but I am quite sure many of our travelling fans will agree other circumstances (which we are not allowed to refer to) were mainly due to us returning empty handed. Last week at Perth we again went down by the odd goal to an enthusiastic St. Johnstone team who are making a determined bid to establish themselves. Injuries and illness forced us to experiment in some departments but even with many changes, the chances we had in the first half should have given us a commanding lead. After the turn-over two quick goals put the Perth side on top and they had the determination and endeavour to stay there.

To-day is the start of a very vital part in our League programme as five of our next seven matches are at home and it is in these matches the boys will have to make a determined effort if they hope to have the Club in a healthy position by the turn of the year.

Photograph by courtesy of "The Dunfermline Press."

Bony Charlie

A curious aspect of life is that those of us with the most exceptional abilities are frequently taken for granted. This alone can explain why five editions of W.D.H.R. have rolled off the presses without any reference to one of the most illustrious figures in the history of D.A.F.C. Younger fans will immediately recognise the name whilst the more wrinkled amongst you may well shed a tear at it's very utterance. For I speak of none other than Charles Dickson Esq. - big Charlie D.

Chas came to East End Park from Penicuik Thistle in season 1954-55 and made his first team debut on 29th January 1955, away to Stenhousemuir. From then until his transfer to Queen of the South in October 1964, big Charlie made the Dunfermline No. 9 shirt his own. Only R.A.F. National Service interrupted his career. Now I for one have always believed that National Service would offer as much intrinsic pleasure as standing at Central Park on a January Evening. But just think, at least a few former servicemen will today be telling their grandchildren that they once played in the same squadron team as the great Charlie D. Perhaps this explains why the blessed Margaret has resisted the demands of Tory backwoodsmen to reintroduce National Service. There's a danger that someone might get some pleasure out of it and pleasure, especially through the medium of football, is not on the P.M.'s political agenda. Then again she's just changed the name to Youth Training.

Anyway Charlie survived his training with the R.A.F. and played over 500 games for the Pars, scoring 239 goals. Of these the most vital was the one which gave us a 2-0 winning margin over Celtic in the Scottish Cup Final Replay of 1961. In the European campaign which followed, Charlie scored once against St. Pats at home and twice in Dublin and followed that up with two more against Vardar in the next round. But statistics are insufficient to do justice to the great man's career.

Those who had the privilege to see the man in the flesh (of which more was to be seen with each season as his hairline receded) will remember him as a tall, big-boned, rumbustous centre-forward. He could rise majestically above the best defenders of the day to bullet home headers, or he could misjudge his jump completely and look on with a wide grin as the ball bounced from his shoulder, chest or shin and trundled past a greatly deceived goalkeeper. He could run through defences with the apparent control of a Maradona - or he could trip over the ball and land unceremoniously in three inches of East End mud. But he could always be relied upon to score goals.

My favourite recollection of Charlie's playing career is his double hat-trick, scored in a 7-0 defeat of St. Mirren on 30th December 1961. Here before my eyes were the tales of Roy of the Rovers coming to life. After the game, our hero was presented with match ball which was painted yellow for the day, so as to be seen more easily on the snow covered pitch. Nowadays of course the game would have been postponed about fifteen minutes before the kick-off due to a refereeing cock-up. A magnificent chapter in the history of Dunfermline Ath. would never have been written. And we'd have probably been asked to pay compensation to both of St. Mirren's travelling support.

For a number of years after Charlie's move to Dumfries and his subsequent retirement from the game (at least he had the decency to retire before he stopped playing football unlike some of the current Queens' team) his memory was kept alive for drinkers by a large framed photograph hanging proudly behind the bar of the Old Inn, in the days when the establishment was owned by the Dunfermline Public House Society. Night after night, glasses were raised to our own Prince Charlie. The picture was like an icon; the bar a shrine. On Saturdays as the bar manager Archie Simms tried to hasten us on our way by announcing that the kick-off time was quarter to three, we could hesitate with one last lingering look at that noble countenance (sorry Archie, I meant Charlie's not yours) before heading off to watch players who could not have laced the great one's boots.

In 1969, a strange thing happened to me. The photograph came to life. Or that's how it seemed to me for a moment or two. I had spent much of the afternoon drinking in Armadale, purporting to be collecting money for Student Charity. Later that night I arrived at the Bilston Glen Miners Welfare Club. At least that's where I think I ended up, although my brain had decided to use it's ejector seat earlier on, somewhere in the Lothians. Naturally I made my way to the bar as thirst had yet again taken over me.

See page 12.

Eastenders

ACT ONE: NEW YEARS DERBY

THE STORY SO FAR, AFTER A VERY PROMISING START TO THE SEASON DUNFERMLINE HAVE HAD A RUN OF BAD RESULTS, WHICH HAS PLACED THEM MIDWAY IN THE FIRST DIVISION TABLE. IN ORDER TO STOP THE SLIDE, MANAGER AND MEDIA PERSONALITY BIG LEISH DROPS COACH MUNRO AND AS THE TEAM CHANGES FOR THE RAI TH ROVERS MATCH AT STARKS PARK, IT IS UP TO CAPTAIN BOBBY SMITH TO INSPIRE THE LADS.....



IN THE DRESSING ROOM, BOBBY SMITH GIVES THE TEAM A PRE-MATCH TALK. COACH MUNRO HAS BEEN DROPPED.



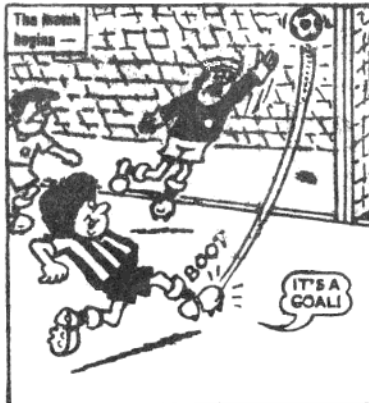
AS THE TEAMS TROT OUT THE CAPTAINS EXCHANGE NEW YEAR GREETINGS.



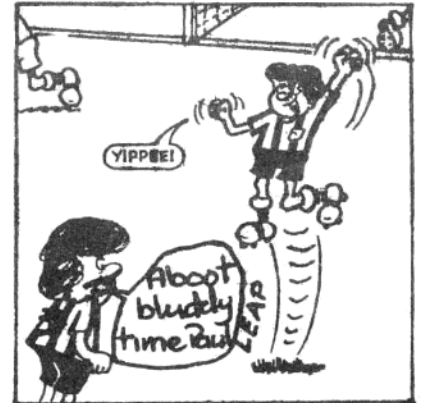
NO REFEREE, WHERE ON EARTH COULD HE BE?



AH, HERE HE IS NOW, HE'S BEEN FOR A WEE SNIFTER WITH THE BOYS. AND LOOK WHO IT IS, YES REFEREE CATHCART.



HOORAY, PAUL SMITH HAS SCORED IN THE FIRST MINUTE.



PAUL IS DELIGHTED, AS IT IS HIS FIRST GOAL FOR THE PARS



REFEREE CATHCART IS NOT HAPPY AS HE HAS ROVERS FOR A HOME WIN ON HIS FOOTBALL COUPON.



SUDDENLY PARS NEW SIGNING JUSTIN FASHANU IS PULLED DOWN AND REF CATHCART THINKING HE IS STEVE COWAN AWARDS THE PENALTY.



UP STEPS JUSTIN AND BEATS GORDON ARTHUR EASILY. 2-0 TO THE PARS, THIS IS GOING TO BE A VERY JOLLY NEW YEAR SAID FRANK CONNER QUIETLY.

There before my bloodshot eyes stood the photograph (in fact stood two photographs), but then they moved. Here in the flesh was Charlie D—my darling Charlie (if you catch the Jacobite drift). Almost forgetting to order a pint, I made as if to shake the great man's hand. I told him I had pictures of him on my bedroom wall. I told him he was my hero. He told me I was drunk and he wouldn't serve me a pint. Even then Charlie's greatness was obvious. He was concerned for my health. No doubt the men he said would throw me out were just as concerned. Greatness indeed.

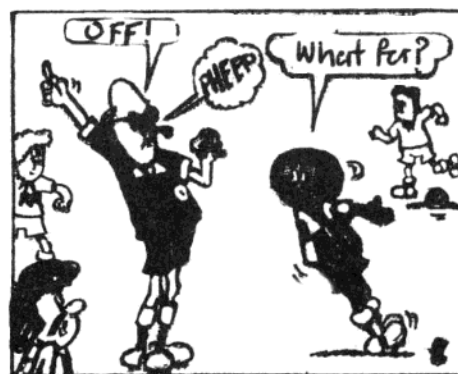
It is my humble conclusion that any man who lays down his hair for his friends and refuses yours truly alcohol, is well worth a place in the list of all time great Pars.

ALAN BAIRNER

N.B. It is reputed that Charlie Dickson once scored a goal with a part of the anatomy normally reserved for sitting on, anyone who can confirm or deny this will receive a free copy of the soon to be published W.D.H.R. "Almost the Anniversary Issue" in Jan/Feb.



AS THE TEAMS HEAD FOR THE DRESSING ROOM THEY REMEMBER THAT THEY HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO CONGRATULATE PAUL ON HIS GOAL. THERE IS EVEN BETTER NEWS AS PAUL TELLS THEM THAT BOTH FALKIRK AND MORTON ARE LOSING 10-0.



AFTER A FEW STRONG COFFEES THE REF SOBERS UP TO REMEMBER THAT JUSTIN SCORED AND IS STILL PLAYING. OFF HE GOES.



BACK TO THEIR OLD FORM THE PARS FAIL TO CONVERT SOME OPEN GOALS BUT NEITHER DO THE ROVERS. WE'VE WON.



THE PARS ARE BACK ON TOP OF THE FIRST DIVISION AND WATSON DONATES SOME REFRESHMENT.



THE REFEREE DECIDES TO HAVE A HAIR OF THE DOG.

WILL WE WIN THE LEAGUE? FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE.

fear and loathing in kelt



DUNFERMLINE AND FALKIRK FANS SORT OUT A FEW DIFFERENCES.

Apart from the obvious local rivalry and in some cases religious rivalry, every team can claim at least one other team with whom they share a mutual dislike. The teams concerned, certainly could not be construed as even fairly local, examples are Aberdeen and both the Old Firm, Meadowbank and Clydebank or even Falkirk and Dunfermline.

These fixtures have seldom been known for their high standards of skill and sportsmanship, the few exceptions being the last two Skol Cup Finals, but rather for a bruising encounter, with a host of very controversial incidents and thankfully till now no serious crowd trouble. In most cases the reasons for such a strong rivalry are buried in the not too distant past, Aberdeen, before their rise to the top, did little to threaten the Old Firm, but after winning the League and consistently defeating Rangers and Celtic

in cup competitions, Aberdeen found themselves as the only rival whom the Old Firm could hate equally. Thus the games became more noted for their controversy rather than their football, the numerous incidents at Pittodrie, involving Rangers are legend, as are the court cases, and it will take a lot of "total football" cup finals to wipe out the bad feeling over the Ian Durrant incident.

The Meadowbank Clydebank animosity, seems to stem from a few incidents which concerned Chic Charnely and his not unmodest share of controversy, not to mention his love-hate relationship with the Brake Club at Meadowbank. Hamilton appear to be another club with whom M'Bank fans have a real grievance, although to be fair the real argument is not really with the football club or their supporters, despite Hamilton pipping Thistle for the league and beating them in the cup as well but for the quite serious and blatant persecution of M'Bank fans by the Lanarkshire Constabulary. Details of both these affairs are well documented in the recent editions of A.W.O.L., the mag produced by the Brake Club.

The one love to hate relationship which has some earlier beginnings, is that of Dunfermline and Falkirk. The connections with football are flimsy and the real rivalry is one of fifties and sixties gang rivalry, thus gangs would travel from Falkirk to Dunfermline and vice versa, the common meeting place being the sadly missed local ice rinks. Later as the gang members found the Police wise to their use of public transport, football became the one excuse to travel in a group. Of course violence and the football fan has been with us for a very long time, as the riots at big matches in the 1920's will prove. Nowadays, with the advent of segregation and effective crowd control before and during the game, any repetition of these events is unlikely.

However the flip side of this effective Police control, was shown very well by the Dumfries and Galloway mob, who for the last three years have given Pars fans a real hard time, arresting and then dropping charges, being herded all over the shop and what was a real sickener last time down there, was being held in a layby 5 miles from Dumfries until ten to three and then being escorted to the ground in time for three o'clock but facing a huge queue and one turnstile. This can hardly be described as positive policing and seems guaranteed to heighten tension rather than dampen it. Queen's fans always seem to turn out in their numbers at home to the Pars, their pitiful away support would struggle to cause trouble in a telephone box. Promotion or not we won't be playing them next year as they have already booked their holidays in Berwick and Stranraer.

Perhaps the hey-day of the actual physical abuse dished out by Falkirk and Dunfermline fans to each other rather than just the verbal baiting that exists just now, came in the early seventies. After Dunfermline's back in a year promotion to Div 1, they found it was hard going and despite some excellent results, like beating Dundee 5-1 at Dens Park, a string of bad results, saw us plunge into the relegation zone. The Miners strike, the one that

they got to win, led to power rationing and most games had to kick off at 1p.m. before it got too dark.

In the Scottish Cup 3rd round, the Pars were drawn away to Falkirk, the game being one of the first to be played on a Sunday. The previous Saturday we had been at Castle Doom on league business and had come away with a 1-0 win, in a bad-tempered match both on and off the field. Thus a very large crowd indeed gathered for the return game. Standing on the terraces was a scary experience as missiles flew from all sides and sporadic outbursts of fighting were all over the ground, the final insult was when hordes of Falkirk fans stoned the buses after the game, while the police stood and watched. The sad thing about the whole affair was that the game itself was one of the best I've seen between the two teams, the result being a 2-2 draw, Dunfermline equalising in the last few minutes direct from a corner kick. We won the replay, played at East End on a Wednesday afternoon when I for one was sitting in a History lesson at school.

Since then the rivalry has mainly been concerned with promotion ('79) and relegation ('74) and of course last year's series of high tension games. After one game this season, I can see no change in attitude and maybe that isn't a bad thing. Playing Falkirk in a good tempered match without Baptie and co to hurl abuse at just would not be the same.

Recent events may give some cause for concern, with arrests gradually starting to rise again and what is more serious is the arrests abroad and the refusal by the Government to allow the Wembley fixture to be played on a Saturday. The Sports Minister's solution to all this is to have a National system of I.d. cards for the time being only in England and Wales. Considering the ease with which they've passed legislation to completely change the Welfare State, it would seem that I.d. cards in Scotland are not that far away; no-one wanted the Poll Tax but we got it.

The pros and cons of the card system were discussed in Issue 1, apart from the obvious infringement of Civil Liberties, the card system would take away half the fun of football; travelling to away games.

The F.S.A. is currently fighting against the introduction of these cards and you can play your part by signing the petition going around the grounds just now, and contact your local branch, to find out how you can help. In the meantime, it's about time we beat Falkirk again and wouldn't the best time be on December 31st.

MATCH COMMENTATOR

LETTERS PAGE LETTERS PAGE LETTERS PAGE LETTERS PAGE

Dear W.D.H.R.

I have been reading your fanzine since Issue two and think it is fantastic and improving every time. The article on press and t.v. coverage was excellent watching the recent Aberdeen v Celtic game I was almost sick as Archie McPherson turned the match into a 30 minute bum-licking session, in praise of Roy Aitken. One point the article missed out was the possibilities for improving the Pars coverage. This could be; 1. A 3/4 page pull-out in the Dunfermline Press which would give full coverage of all Pars games, include team and reserve news, sort of a mini "Rangers News".

2. The club could video every game and then release a compilation every so often for sale or rent to supporters clubs. Highlights of selected games could then be shown on Scotsport or Sportscene.
3. When the Government changes the regulations on local radio we may see a Fife radio station, which could give good coverage to the Fife teams.

Back to the present, this season has been tougher than anyone imagined. Hopefully when we get a full strength team back things will improve. Steve Logan of M/bank was almost single handedly responsible for gubbing us 3-1 at East End, how I'd love to see him in a Pars shirt.

My mate who's a painter in Rosyth Dockyard told me in Lorenzo's the other night that Leishman had been on a trip to Holland. He reckoned the Pars are going to appoint a Dutch coach to teach the concept of total football. This would enable the Pars to romp through the first division, win the Premier and the European Cup. Was he kidding.

ALEX LOWE.

Dear Alex, ta for the letter and kind words, I doubt if the club will take up your suggestions on the media, a Dutch coach, anyone would be better than Munro.

Dave Smith

So you'd thought you had heard all about the Smiths who've played for Dunfermline, from the current foursome to all time great like Alex Smith (whose talents were sadly squandered at Ibrox).

But I'm sure you'll have forgotten one Smith, although the colour of his skin would have made him fairly memorable at East End Park. Over ten years before Rangers imported a colour player, Dunfermline unearthed their own home grown one. Despite "SHOOT" magazine proclaiming him to be the first black player to ply his trade in Scotland, he was 70 years behind John Walker of Hearts. There have been several others over the years but to hear Rangers fans yap, you'd think Walters was the first.

Dave Smith had everything you'd expect from coloured forwards only see previously on T.V. - dribbling skills, Brazilian style free-kicks, unbeatable in the air, okay so I'm exaggerating. At least he introduced a novelty value to East End which delighted the youngsters on the terraces (well, me anyway) and bemused the opposing supporters. I can't recall him getting much serious abuse, but I'm probably wrong.

Smith was signed in March 1975 by George Millar, who was obviously still shocked that Pele turned down the chance to play for the Pars at £25 per week. He instead turned to a 17 year old schoolboy playing for secondary juvenile club Carrickvale Thistle. As Dunfermline had failed to make the cut for the following season's inaugural Premier Div, the manager had no hesitation in giving the youngster his debut shortly after signing, he came on as a substitute in a 1-1 draw at home to Kilmarnock before a crowd of 3,000.

The following week he again made an appearance as substitute, this time at Cappilow, where the sight of this lanky black youth coming on to the park, would have had the Greenock punters hurling all sorts of abuse between swigs of El Dorado. A 2-0 win for the Pars could only have made things worse. (An acquaintance of mine swears that during his time in the Merchant Navy, he once went into a pub in Greenock and couldn't get a whisky - all they had in bottles was wine).

Having been rested for a couple of games, Davie returned as substitute at Ayr, where he came on to set up a goal for star striker Graham Shaw. This and the fact that he'd scored seven goals in a struggling reserve team (some things never bloody change) meant that he was on from the start for the first time in what was the final match of 74/75. The visitors were Aberdeen, who ran out as easy 3-1 victors, according to the Dunfermline Press, young Smith was out of his depth in the Pars forward line.

1975/6 found Athletic in the new style first division but still having a struggle in the League Cup. Smith played as subby in two of these games a home draw with Ayr Utd and the usual cuffing at Easter Road.

The opening league match saw Smith again on the bench, but he did play a small part in the 3-3 draw with Airdrie. This proved to be the final game with Miller as manager, as he resigned the following week - if only he could have put to use some of the good young players he had at East End instead of letting them fade away.

Before Harry Melrose got the job, whoever picked the first team decided to play the black pearl from the start against Hamilton. This motivated the rest of the players to such an extent, that we went down 0-4 at home. Smith hardly touched the ball.

Melrose took over, bought the tragic Ian Hall and Dave was dropped to the depths of the reserve team. For almost three months, Davie stuck pins in his voodoo doll of Melrose, but to no avail. Then out of the blue, he was recalled to the first team for a home match against Morton, which we won 1-0. Ken Mackie (another fallen hero) scoring the goal, but the Dunfermline Press trying to encourage young players again commented that Smith was out of his depth.

That completed Smith's league appearances that season, but as it was only 26 games long, the never to be forgotten Spring Cup was played for. Davie didn't play in the first three matches but returned in the fourth at Cowdenbeath. In what seems like a misprint we were humiliated 4-0. Despite this setback, Smith retained the no. 9 jersey and the Pars won against Hamilton and Queens Park. In the game at Douglas Park (the ground not the man who imprisons referees), Pele of the Pars scored his first goal for the senior team.

In the quarter-final first leg tie against Airdrie, he did it again in front of his adoring public. From about ten yards out, he controlled the ball beautifully, and in the same movement smashed the ball past the helpless Airdrie keeper. The fact that

THE DAVE SMITH STORY CONTINUED

he looked about two yards offside is totally irrelevant.

After this 4-2 win, Dunfermline looked good for a semi-final place, but they completely fluffed it at Broomfield in the return leg, going down 3-0, with dickhead Mackie missing a penalty (why didn't he bugger off to Ibrox).

Season 76/7's League Cup campaign was another disaster—one win in five games Dunfermline failing to score in four of these. Melrose played Smith from the start in the last match v's Queen of the South to add some firepower, but it was a forlorn hope—the game finished 0-0.

A month later Smith came off the bench to replace Alan Evans in a 2-1 victory over Albion Rovers. Although Roddy Georgeson scored both goals, young Davie had a good game. Even the local paper called him "a useful asset up front". Obviously he wasn't out of his depth in the second division.

He made a sub's appearance in his next game, a 0-0 draw v Queens Park, but at Berwick, on the 23rd October 1976, came Davie's finest moment. He came on with not long to play the score 0-0, and in the last six minutes crashed in two goals to win the match.

On the Tuesday after this match, Davie played in a reserve match against East Fife at East End, he may not have been the first outfield black player in Scotland but he was certainly the first black goalkeeper (long before Alan Williams had a spell on loan with Q.O.S.). He emerged at the start of the game wearing the keepers shirt and for 20 minutes kept the goal intact. The trialist's keeper's car had broken down and he came on 20 minutes late, as the Pars had played with only ten men for the opening period. Davie later scored a goal in a 5-0 win for the Pars. It turned out that Davie had played well in goal at training and was officially in competition with Evans as the man to take over from Whyte should he get injured.

As reward for the goals at Berwick, Davie was on the pitch from the beginning against Cowdenbeath. Georgeson scored in a 1-1 draw but Smith played well, putting in a lot of hard work. Despite this he was relegated to the bench for the trip to Brechin. He came on in the 62nd minute and just to prove what a super-hero he was he scored with his first free-kick. Sod David Fairclough—here was the real super sub. Pars won 3-2 with Georgeson netting twice.

Davie's last first team appearance was in April '77 at Cowdenbeath, where we lost again 1-0, not even the super sub could help this time. He was still at the club for 77/8's pre-season training but seems to have vanished shortly afterwards, probably to some non-league team in the Lothians. Including the Spring cup he made 11 starting appearances for the club and 11 as sub and scored five goals.

At the time supporters couldn't agree whether he was a talented youngster not given much of a chance, or an average player who happened to be in the right place to score his five goals. If Leishman had been in charge, Smith would have probably got a game at centre-half.

I certainly thought that he had the ability to make it somewhere in football, but his name never cropped up anywhere else. He'd only be just in his thirties by now, hardly an old timer. He surely must have continued playing at some level, exactly where we have no idea, but if any readers have any idea then we would like to hear from you.

BALL BOY

A LETTER FROM ALAN BAIRNER

DEAR READERS,

EAGLE EYED READERS OF WALKING DOWN THE HALBEATH ROAD
ISSUE THREE WILL NO DOUBT HAVE NOTICED MY DELIBERATE
MISTAKE. DUNFERMLINE HAVE PLAYED IN NORTHERN IRELAND
SINCE 1965 BUT AGAINST WHOM AND ON WHAT DATES? THE
SENDER OF THE FIRST CORRECT ANSWER TO REACH ME WILL
RECEIVE A SELECTION (2) OF THIS SEASONS GLENTORAN
F.C. PROGRAMMES.

FLAT 4
9 DERRYVOLGIE AVE
BELFAST.

Down Memory Lane

STENHOUSEMUIR V DUNFERMLINE 10/9/84

The incident in the recent Aberdeen v Rangers match at Pittodrie hurled referee Louis Thow firmly into the limelight. He gained national notoriety after punishing Aberdeen mid-fielder Neil Simpson with only a yellow card which put Ian Durrant out of football for the rest of the season.

The level of incompetence shown by Thow didn't come as much of a shock to the Pars fans who were at Ochilview Park, Stenhouse muir on the 10th September 1984. An unlikely setting for a match which turned to be one of the most infamous in the Athletic's history.

The first half passed with little incident and no goals scored, although three players were booked.

The fireworks started in the 59th minute when Morrison was sent off for retaliation following a vicious tackle. The game rapidly turned into a farce with almost every decision going the home sides way. Thow had obviously mistaken us for East Fife or Falkirk, punishing the slightest Dunfermline tackle while allowing the "Warriors" to knock lumps out of our players all afternoon.

Every effort the Pars made to score was thwarted by the Stenhousemuir players but by the referee as well. A header crashed against the bar and dropped over the line, the ref disagreed. Bowie was brought down in the box with only the keeper to beat, no penalty. Two more Pars players were booked before the ref gave 'Muir a penalty. Which they then duly missed.

(EARLY BATH FOR STEVIE)

With all these decisions going against us the fans grew angrier by the minute. In the dug out, Leishman was going mental, his face was beetroot, he was jumping up and down and giving the referee dogs' abuse every five seconds. This led to him being shown the red card and being despatched to the stand to keep Stevie Morrison company.

It looked like the Pars were going to hang on for a valuable point. But disaster struck in the 87th minute when Dunlop scored for the Warriors. The Pars fought bravely to salvage the match in the last three minutes but ten men against eleven men and the referee is no contest.

Before the final whistle blew a large crowd of fans had gathered around the entrance to the players tunnel, in order to hurl abuse at the referee, the opposing Stenhousemuir team and anybody else who would listen.

As Louis Thow approached the stand the crowd became louder and more hostile a couple of young boys jumped over the enclosure fence to escape the crush. This sparked off a full scale pitch invasion as the fans went completely apeshit and decided that the only way to release the anger and frustration of the afternoon would be to string up Mr. Thow from the goalposts.

This never quite happened but by the time he had reached the safety of the stand, he had been kicked, pushed and even punched square in the face. Order was restored when the then Pars Chairman, J. Watters, went into the crowd and persuaded them to calm down and go home.

Looking back, the actions of the fans that day brought nothing but shame to the club and the town of Dunfermline (and a sore pus for Thow) but on the day, four years ago it seemed that justice had been done.

Since then when Louis Thow turns up at East End Park or at any match which involves the Pars, he is greeted with chants of "Remember Stenhousemuir" from the choir. He has to be one of the worst referees ever and it is my personal opinion, that he tops my top three hate list just above Dave Clarke and Graham Souness.

Uncle Alex

Roy Barry

Roy Barry is a name which will invariably crop up when supporters of Dunfermline talk of favourite players. Barry was a cult player in the way that modern players such as Davie Moyes could ever be. Everyone has their own memories of the man and pages could be written about his exploits on the park. Many people saw his leaving as the turning point in Dunfermline's success story, as he held the defence together in a way that his successor, a big jessie called Doug Baillie (Yes that Doug Baillie) could never hope to even approach.

Not many people realise what happened to him in more recent years. Well here's hoping this will answer all your questions.

Barry realised that he'd never play for the National side whilst at Dunfermline and that, along with his bad reputation with referees influenced his decision to join Coventry City in Oct 1969.

The English club paid £45,000 for the player who passed a fitness test to prove that he had fully recovered from a cartilage operation. The first club to make a bid for him were Coventry, despite his frequent transfer requests. Barry said that he didn't expect any trouble from English referees and that the publicity he'd earned in the previous year had helped him. A memorable quote was: -"The referees seem to be coming round to my way of thinking"

Shades of Roy Aitken or Willie Miller, surely. Coventry boss Noel Cantwell had been an admirer of Barry for some time, saying that had he played for Celtic or Rangers, he would have been in the Scotland team.

Barry's fighting spirit helped Coventry rise from bottom of Division One in 1968/9 to a record high of 6th at the end of '69/70. However personal tragedy meant that Roy played only 16 league and cup matches that season. On March 14, playing Sheffield Wednesday at Highfield Road, Barry suffered a double leg break, just when he was beginning to make people realise what a good player he was.

It was an injury which threatened his career, but he wasn't put off by a mere leg break. He described it as a temporary setback, but it took eleven months of recovery and physiotherapy before he could play again. He made his first team comeback in the last game of 1970/71, a full 14 months after the injury occurred. Roy was appointed club captain in 71/72, but Coventry were on a down hill slide and finished the season in 18th place. Cantwell was sacked and Gordon Milne took over. Barry played in most of the games in 72/73 but there was no improvement. At the start of the following season Barry was on his way out, despite having made around a 100 first team appearances.

Malcolm Allison stepped in to take Barry to Crystal Palace in September '73, for a fee of around £40,000. Allison was employing his favourite tactic, one which would serve him well at Manchester City, later on, -throwing money around like confetti (By the end of 1976, Palace had debts of more than £1 million), money wasn't the solution and Palace were relegated to Division Two. On a personal level Barry had again been made skipper and had received the Player of the Year award from the supporters.

For the 74/75 season Barry was moved across to left back, but this seemed to take some of the impetus out of his play and he was dropped after about a dozen games. He'd decided to travel over to the United States in the summer of '75, to take up a coaching position in California, but in February he decided to forego that in order to return to Scotland to play for Hibs. He'd only played around 50 games for Palace but Eddie Turnbull was impressed enough with the 32 year old - impressed enough to make him captain. This was a personal achievement for Barry, as he'd now skippered every team he had played for. He was very proud to have led both Hibs and Hearts, how many others have done that (come to that - how many would want to)



WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ROY BARRY CONTINUED

In 75/76 Hibs finished third in the Premier League and Barry played in many of the games including a 3-2 defeat of Dunfermline in the Cup. By September '76, however Barry was on the move again. He'd collected a number of coaching diplomas while in England and decided to put them to good use as player/manager of East Fife (although it was a waste of paper using them at Bayview).

One of his first games was against Raith Rovers at Starks Park. Barry got his team really wired up and both teams provided superb entertainment for any neutrals there. The final score being 2-1 to the Rovers - not in goals but in players sent off. The home team also had four booked while East Fife had three including Barry. Raith won the game 1-0.

He decided to quit playing around February '77 and concentrate on the managers job, but the rest of the season was a struggle against relegation. Barry who couldn't stomach, the attitude of some of the players and was scathing in his criticisms. They somehow avoided the drop, Raith taking the plunge instead, but the following season was even worse, by Xmas they had only won three games and Barry decided to call it a day late in January '78. After which the Methil Board appointed the now legendary Dave Clarke.

Barry hadn't forgotten the Pars though and it was around this time that he suggested the signing of a certain centre forward he had seen playing for Sligo Rovers. Thus the mighty Mike Leonard came to East End.

He reappeared as manager of Nuneaton Borough during the spring of '78, a midlands club playing in what was then the Southern League. It seems that Barry had no say in team matters during the '77/'78 season, despite being the team manager (some would say that is a similar situation to East End Park just now). In his first "Roy Barry Page" in the Boro' prog v Yeovil in September '78, Barry showed that he was no different from other managers by reeling off the usual clap-trap - "the lads have worked hard", "many injuries.... main target must be a high league position". More of this banality followed, including this gem "Our new signing Colin Campbell has done very well despite not scoring....". Well, I suppose you don't expect centre-forwards to score goals - Leishman certainly doesn't. The classic comment came in the programme v Matlock in November '78 - "In conclusion, I would just like to mention the boys who are doing a great job in collecting the balls from nearby gardens ...". It doesn't say a lot about Non-League football in England.

Nuneaton's league record was about as inspiring as the programme - after 10 games they had only won 1 and drawn six. A home defeat by Crewe saw 'Boro out of the F.A. Cup but they did lift a trophy that season, beating Atherstone Town in the final of the Midland Floodlit Cup. After this final, Atherstone promptly went bust and left the league.

Barry actually played in a league match in 78/79, his first for two years and also his last competitive appearance - and what better place to end a truly magnificent career, than at Dorchester Town. At the end of the season Nuneaton had won 13 and drawn 17 of their League matches, finishing 11th, disgustingly average as one 'Boro fan put it.

Even so '78/79 saw 'Boro compete in the first season of the Alliance Premier Div, Englands fifth division, now the Vauxhall Conference league. Barry's programme notes offered "the prospect of league football at Manor Park in the near future - a remark which must make 'Boro fans grimace even now. However someone higher up must have read Barry's notes and for the rest of the season his programme notes were written by someone else. During March '80, he left the club after the best part of another spectacularly average season. It seems that he was not a particularly colourful manager at Nuneaton.

He returned to League football as Assistant Manager with Oxford Utd in mid '80, shortly after this two Nuneaton players were transferred to Oxford, doubtless at Barry's recommendation. They were Tim Smithers and Malcolm Shotton. Barry's boss at Oxford, Ian Greaves, left to take over at Wolves in Feb. '82, leaving Roy as caretaker manager. After a run of six matches undefeated, many Oxford fans expected Barry to be appointed manager on a full-time basis. However they reckoned without Fatty Maxwell who opted to appoint Jim Smith as manager and sack Barry with the story that the club could not afford an assistant. Some reward for all his hard work. A man with as much money as Maxwell to burn could have afforded 20 assistants.

Barry wasn't able to pick up another coaching post and faded from the lime light. Several months later came the astonishing news that Barry had been arrested on a vice charge. At a trial in 1984, the prosecution said that Barry had been the manager of a high-class brothel in Camden London. The Crown Court in Snaresbrook, East London, heard that Barry had introduced distinguished people in business and public life to the clubs's special services. He pleaded guilty to living off the earnings of prostitutes and was sentenced to nine months imprisonment.

He put in an appeal but had already served a week in Brixton jail followed by three weeks in the open prison at Sheerness Kent, before the Court of Appeal set aside the jail term and imposed a £100 fine instead. When released Roy said "I wasn't surprised that my appeal was successful, it has proved what a farce the whole thing was. It's an understatement to say that I'm delighted to be back with my family.

He stated that football was his one big love and dearly wanted to get back to it again. He had made contact with a couple of non-league clubs and a coaching opportunity in Zambia fell through. I suppose that if Barry was going to be jailed it would be for something like vice and not the run of the mill stuff that players like Best, Storey, Ball and Dave Smith were charged with. As for the last four years, I've come across nothing as to his whereabouts or occupation, if anyone knows please let us know, it would be good to know that he is still involved in the game, running a non-league club even.

THANKS TO DAVID WARREN AND RED IMP. OF THE RAGING BULL FANZINE FOR THEIR HELP WITH THIS ARTICLE ...

BALL BOY.

.....

WHEN?



Leishman has made some astute and value for money buys in his time at Dunfermline, players such as Craig Robertson, John Watson and Mark Smith to name but three. However he has also made some real mistakes, more often than not the mistake is some "pig in a poke" from Hibs, there are numerous examples of these.

However his recent signing Paul Smith has not exactly set the heather alight with his goalscoring exploits, in fact no goals whatsoever to date. Admittedly, Paul has shown some deft touch and always appears to be good ball-player, but what we want is some one who can stick the ball in the net regularly. Every other team is able to find one at a much lower cost than £50,000. Clydebank are an example, they have Owen Coyle and Ken Eadie, both have been in the game for a good while and score regularly for every team they play for. I didn't expect Paul to start scoring right away but to date he has played im thirteen games from the start and has not even come close to scoring in any one. At any other team that would have meant a drop into the reserves after six games but no Paul appears to be one of The Boss's lads, like Billy Kirkwood, whose names are printed on the team sheet. It can do nothing for his confidence to play game after game, not scoring and having the crowd on his back, why not drop him get Trevor back in the team and let Paul get his confidence back by scoring a few in the reserves. Or will that admit to an error

When a team such as Airdrie (average home crowd 2,000), can afford to spend 250,000 on players and Dunfermline spend 50,000 on one, yet Leishman says that the right players are not available at the right price then either we're skint or Leish is blind. The right players are there, we need a proven striker, a midfielder and a full-time keeper and we need them now. Offer Rangers 200,000 for McCall and Walker and look to M/Bank or C/Bank for a striker and give some of the young players who can be arsed playing and at least then, if we don't go up, we cannot blame lack of money or not using our exceptional young players. We're supposed to be a forward thinking club, the days of bargain quality players are long gone, we want a team who can win promotion with a side that is capable of holding it's own in the Premier and not having to rely on buying a complete new team. I hope Paul does score soon, if not then he should be transferred.



ball of shame

After the last issue of W.D.H.R. there could be little doubt that the next entry in the hallowed Hall of Shame would be Hugh Hamill. Being another of Stanton's Babes and an ex-Hibby, it seems that Hamill had all the ingredients for a potential disaster.

The 22 year old midfielder was placed on the list at Easter Road at the end of season 80/81, when Bertie Auld decided that he only wanted full-time players. During that season he broke his leg against Ayr Utd, and made his return to the first team in the Scottish Cup replay at Dunfermline, Hibs winning 2-1.

Hamill was selected to play for Scotland, in the Four Nations semi-pros tournament in the summer of '81 and he played in this as a Dunfermline player, Stanton doing his best to improve Hibs Bank balance by coughing up £11,000 for him.

He played in all the league cup matches in 1981 scoring two goals in his first 4 games, giving the fans something to look forward to. However, despite appearing in 27 of the 39 league games, he scored only one goal. He did play well at times, but his 10st 10lbs frame wasn't suited to the more aggressive side of first division football and his nickname of "Handbag" seemed very appropriate.

Hamill somehow managed to pick up enough disciplinary points to miss the first four games of 1982/3 but returned to inspire the team to 7-1 humiliation at the hands of Celtic in the League Cup. Another miserable campaign in this competition, culminated in the decision to play Considine in midfield and "Handbag" at centre-half. When Alloa stopped laughing they stuffed us 3-0, not surprisingly Stanton resigned after this debacle.

Caretaker manager Jimmy Thomson dropped Considine for the next match against Partick Thistle and had the good sense to replace Hamill during the game. The replacement however was Gavin Tait, surely another candidate for the Hall of Shame.

Tom Forsyth took over as manager and immediately showed his lack of ability by playing Hamill in the first fourteen games of 82/3, of which the Pars won the staggering total of one. A four-nil home defeat by Partick meant that something had to change - so Handbag was dropped.

He made a return nearly two months later for the New Year Derby at Starks Park. Every Pars fan will know the score from this game (it's covered elsewhere in this issue), so I won't repeat it. Somehow he wasn't dropped, but after the next game, a win over Alloa, he was. Hamill only played six more games for the Pars, the last being a 4-0 home defeat by Airdrie. After this match the DAILY EXPRESS ran a feature on Dunfermline, commenting that this was the Pars worst team ever, with boys (or in Hamill's case wimps) unable to do men's jobs.

Hamill was given a free transfer at the end of season 82/3 a surprising move as some money could have been recouped, but the decision was Forsyth's and you know what he was like.

Hamill returned to East End in season 83/4 in a Queen of the South shirt and surprised everyone with an aggressive display which earned him a booking in Queens 1-0 defeat. He didn't last long at Dumfries, released after only a season and faded out of sight (just like he did in a Pars shirt)

He played for the Pars 59 times, scoring only 5 goals. Pars fans had every right to expect something better from a man who cost the club £11,000 which was until early in 1987, the eighth highest transfer fee paid by the Club.

BALL BOY



FANZINES, BLOODY
FANZINES

(ALL FANZINES MENTIONED AVAILABLE FROM FITBA' CRAZY EDINBURGH)

Once again it's time to look at the current crop of new issues of existing 'zines and to welcome at least a few in to the fold. Pretty soon there will be a minority of clubs' who do not have fanzines as actual position in the League or non-league has no influence on whether or not they have a 'zine. It is a great feeling to be part of a real progressive movement in football, which will hopefully do as much for the game as Punk fanzines did to change the whole system of presenting music in the media. Anyway on with the reviews...

LE CHIC (CLYDEBANK) - Purports to be a Clydebank fanzine and is published by the same person who edits the Clydebank programme, however CHIC hardly has a mention for C/Bank but instead waffles on about a certain ex-Bankies player called Chic Charnley. It costs 30p for 12 pages, of absolute rubbish not to mention a racist photo and ^{one} wonders what they will find to write about Mr. Charnley in the next iss. The Bankies programme is very informative and perhaps he should keep to this or else make LE CHIC more on Clydebank.

FALKIRK UNOFFICIAL FANZINE - Issue five came out after the sacking of Dave Clarke and the rather fortunate win over the Pars, and therefore both these incidents feature. Other notable inclusions are an article on Airdrie, Frank Conner and an interview with Stuart Kennedy. The usual "heavy" statistical pieces and the usual savage digs at the Pars. Great stuff and it should be your second purchase after W.D.H.R..

FOLLOW, FOLLOW (RANGERS) - After the truly awful first issue, there had to be an improvement in No.2 and there is a massive one. Just about the whole of this issue is taken up with the 5-1 thrashing of Celtic, and why not, the rest is full of the responses to the plethora of controversy that No.1 got from the media. Aside from that it was a good read and it will no doubt improve even more.

WHEN SUNDAY COMES' (LIVERPOOL) - Presumably named due to the inordinate number of games that Liverpool have had to play on a Sunday. Issue three which we saw focused on the return to Anfield of Rush, entitled "Even Uglier, Liverpool sign player with a huge conk", an account of a meeting between Bob Paisely and the F.S.A., much glee over a 1-0 win over Man Utd at Old Trafford and an obscure guide to Liverpools' pre-season tour of Norway and Spain. Great value for 40p and gets our fanzine of the month award.

TAKING THE PEACOCK (LEEDS UTD) - The debut issue was the one that we saw, 18 pages for 60p is a little steep but like other publications as it's contributors grow so will the content. It seems crazy to think of Leeds as a second division team but like their predecessors Man Utd, they have learned that no team has the right to stay in the top league purely by name (with

FANZINES.....FANZINES....FANZINES.....

The exception of Motherwell).I for one hope that Leeds make a speedy return to the 1st Division.Back to the fanzine,fairly heavy on statistics and a little lacking in humour,which is the thing that most 'zines do very well,despite that it is a very well produced mag and I look forward to the next issue.

At the time of going to press,there were about a million new issues due out,such as Not The View,Northern Light,Proclaimer,Killie Ken,which will have to be reviewed in number 7.Also there is now a MONTROSE fanzine which I had a brief skim through, it looks to be fairly good but is now in a changed format as the editors dad didn't like the cover.We also hear of problems for the WILD ROVER,apparently not content with banning the editor from the ground and then allowing him back in;the police stopped him from selling in Pratt Street,presumably at the request of the club.He then applied to the council for a street traders license(which you don't need to sell a periodical on the street)when the Police heard of this the programme sellers were banned from selling in the street as well.Thatchers Britain and no mistake.

The Absolute Game(General) Bow 99 26 Glen Street Edinburgh EH3 (+s.a.e.)
 The Northern Light(Aberdeen) PO Box 269 Aberdeen AB9 8EN 50p (+ S.A.E.)
 An Imperfect Match (Arsenal) 80 Stapleton Road London N4 4QA 65p
 1-0 down 2-1 up (Arsenal) 11b Aubert Road Highbury London N5 1TL 50p (+s.a.e.)
 Tired and Weary (Birmingham) 133 Longmore Road Shirely W.Midlands B9C 45p(+s.a.e.)
 Not the View (Celtic) PO Box 306 Glasgow G21 2EA 50p (+ s.a.e.)
 Falkirk Unofficial Fanzine 2 Rose Terrace Stenhousemuir FK5 4DW 40p (+s.a.e.)
 AWOL (Meadowbank Thistle) 11a Forth Street Edinburgh EH1 3LE 50p (+s.a.e.)
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 When Sunday Comes (Liverpool) c/o I.Tilley 2 Maybury Road Shaftsbury Road Surrey
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 Hardacker Rides Again 151 Corporation Street London E15 4HE 25p
 The Elmslie Ender (Wealdstone) 37 Grange Road Kenton Harrow Middlesex HA1 2PR 40p
 Dons Outlook(Wimbledon) 34 Alexandra Drive London SW19 7JZ 50p (+s.a.e.)
 Balls (General) 6 Grays Buildings ,Rosebury Avenue EC1R 4PH

THE LEISHMAN FILE NO. 1



THE LEISHMAN FILE NO. 3



THE LEISHMAN FILE NO. 2



THE LEISHMAN FILE NO. 4

