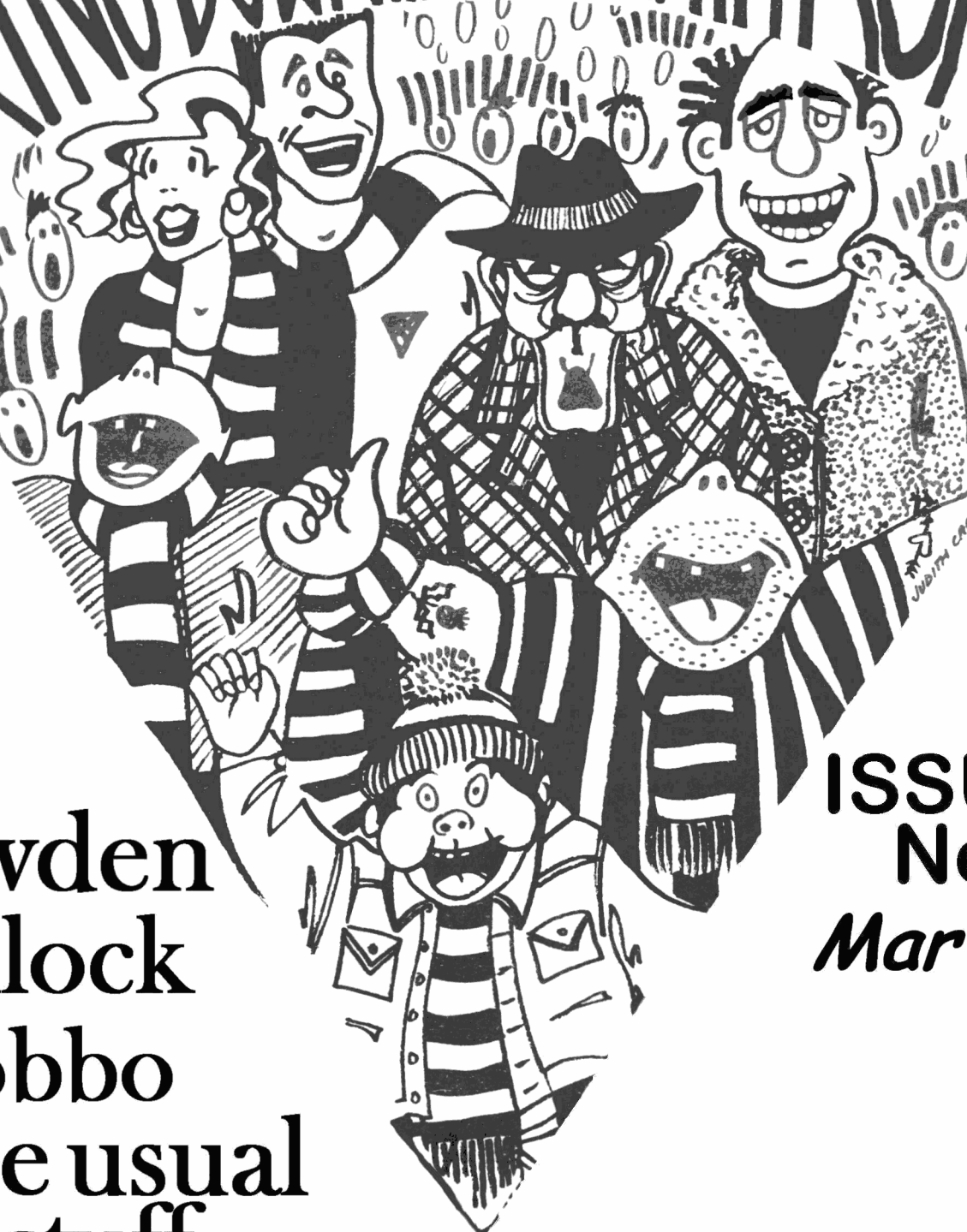


WALKING DOWN THE HALBEATH ROAD



60p

ISSUE
No.12
Mar'90

Cowden
Pollock
Robbo
+the usual
stuff

A Dunfermline Athletic
Fanzine

**W.D.H.R.
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**Edinburgh EH3 6UR
editorial**

(All opinions are those of contributors)
WALKING DOWN THE HALBEATH ROAD IS AN
INDEPENDENT SUPPORTERS FANZINE
AND HAS NO CONNECTION WITH DAFC OR IT'S
SUPPORTERS CLUBS

Welcome to Issue 12 of Walking Down the Halbeath Road which will be the final issue for this season. We'll be back in August with a brand new issue and a change in format. At the time of going to print we're six points clear of Dundee with six games to go. While we're not safe yet by the time this is out we should be, three more points should do it. We'll probably never have a better chance of getting to the Scottish Cup Final than this year, if we do vanquish the Celts we will have a special Issue out for the Final on May 12th. Apologies for the slightly sub-standard quality of Issue 10 - a few problems at the printers, and as time marched on it was case of going out or being scrapped. Normal service is resumed with this Issue. Remember to send in your Readers Poll entries, the results will be in the first Issue of the new season, and we hope to be able to present awards to the players concerned if the club are willing to let them accept the awards.

Its been a funny old season with some great matches, results and comments and of course we've had our downs as well, but that's just part of football. Overall we can give a positive nod to the way the club is being run, but at times the team selection and secrecy over transfer deals has been very frustrating. We've heard from several sources that Kozma is to leave at the end of the season, this is despite the contrary in the media, we hope we're wrong. In the meantime have a good summer and keep those contributions coming in. See you on the terraces in August.

SANDY

.....
BACK ISSUES AVAILABLE: 2,3,4,5,6,10,11 but ONLY TILL AUGUST THEY'RE GETTING PULPED, WE NEED THE ROOM IN MY KITCHEN. ALL for 30p each, plus p+p. T-SHIRTS, LARGE/O'BOYLE SIZE ONLY LEFT NOW, SEND £3.50 includes p.p to the above address, new design next season watch out for it

.....
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THIS ISSUE IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT: EDITOR SANDY FENWICK, COVER JUDY CAMPBELL, CARTOONS JIMMY DEE AND NEARSIDE LINESMAN.
CONTRIBUTORS: BALL BOY, FU MANCHU, GEORGE BRIDGES, IAN MACNAMMEE, JIMMY DEE, ANDY WALTERS, DAVE MACKAY, THE WANDERING PAR, CROSS PAR
THANKS TO: SCRAMBLE FOR OUR POST BOX, RAYMOND, MARY, KATE, KATY
INSPIRATION: NELSON MANDELA'S RELEASE, THAT WIN AT TYNECASTLE

GEORGE O'BOYLE'S FIRST GOALS FOR THE PARS.

DIARY

DECEMBER 30th: The end of the decade and a trip to Parkhead. A good bevvv in the local hostelries gave the usual pre-match anaesthesia prior to the usual defeat by the Tims. It turned out to be the game of the year, a fine 2-0 win for the Pars for the second time this season. There was still Xmas pudding around in the shape of Roy Aitken and Mike Galloway and as Pars fans floated back to the bus field we were given an example of Glasgow City of Culture, a minefield of rubbish, old fridges and used condoms.

JANUARY 3rd: Our New Year's Derby game played at Tannadice on a wet sodden night, a poor game from both sides. A crap goal from Ace Casual Darren Jackson was enough to defeat a rather lacklustre Pars side, although Paul Smith must be kicking himself for missing a Golden chance.

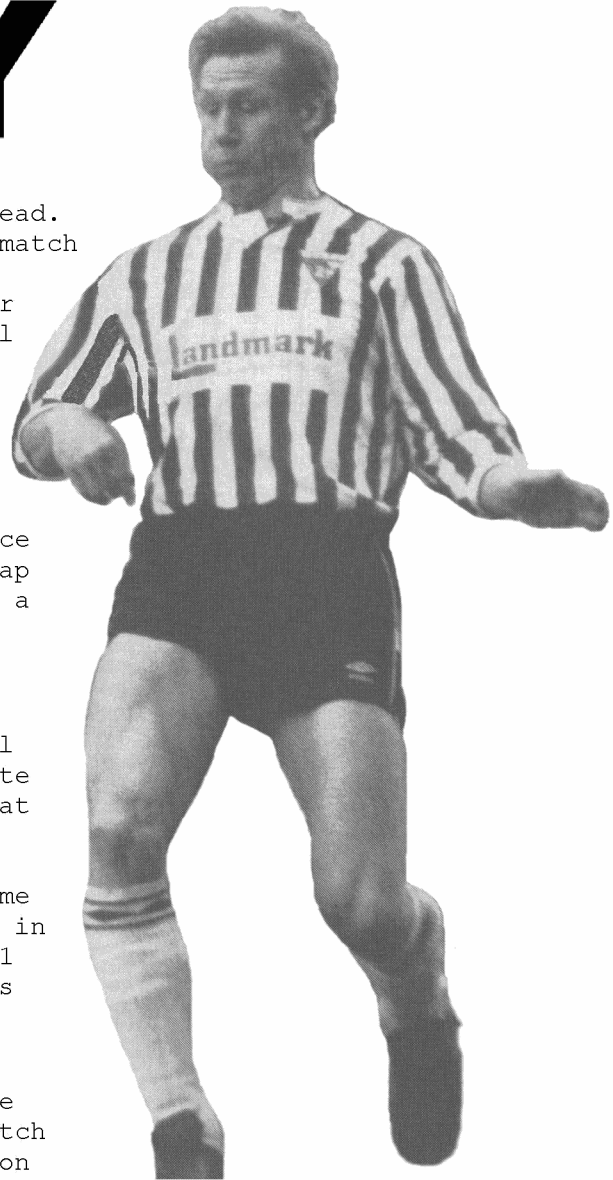
JANUARY 6th: The game that all Pars fans and players will want to forget, a 0-5 Home defeat from Motherwell. Despite a brief flurry at the start we found ourselves 0-3 down at half-time. Worse was to follow in the second half, two further goals by Steve "Mutant" Kirk and another which I heard on the way back to the bus gave us our heaviest home defeat for 10 years. Complaints from the Motherwell fans in their Fanzine about Big Doug's gesture to them in the 1-1 game were cancelled by Mutant's "V" sign to the Pars fans after scoring their goal.

JANUARY 10th: Another sodden wet night, this time at Love Street for the rearranged match with St. Mirren. In a match that both sets of fans would be keen to forget, Saints won 2-0 through "McDildo" and "Toffee-Arse" were enough to take the points from an almost unrecognisable Pars side.

JANUARY 13th: Once again another superb day out in Aberdeen ruined by a 4-1 defeat at Pittodrie. The team played superbly and after Irons had equalised an early counter from Mason, we looked forward to getting a point at least. Around five minutes to half-time I needed to visit the bogs and fought my way up and back. On my return the Aberdeen fans were going crazy, why? because we'd lost three goals in three minutes.... Irons booking later in the game was booed by everyone in this ground and referee George Smith was booed soundly at the end for his poor game and total lack of understanding

JANUARY 20th: Scottish Cup time again and Hamilton Accies visited East End for what appeared to be a stroll for the Pars. The result was a rather turgid 0-0 draw with only a Tierney header off the bar coming close for the Pars. In the end we did well to survive for a replay on the Wednesday.

JANUARY 27th: The Huns at East End, once again we had to endure hordes of drunken bums from the West in our terracing, and a good first half performance from the Pars was only spoilt by a blunder from Westie to let Stevens score. A perfectly illegal goal from O'Boyle and a perfectly legal one from the Big Doug were disallowed by the Ref. The sigh of relief from the Bluenoses at the final whistle told it's own story.





JANUARY 31st: Another midweek game and yes you've guessed it another sodden night. The Cup replay at Hamilton, and for 90 percent of the first half the Pars looked like scoring a hatful against Hamilton. In the end we had to settle for George's first goal, and a cracker it was too. The second half saw a series of horrendous misses by Hamilton as the Pars huffed and puffed their way into the next round. The rain and wind did little to help a skilful game, but then we were playing against Hamilton Accies.

FEBRUARY 3rd: A potential four pointer at home to St. Mirren and to be honest, until a certain incident in the 21st minute it looked like being an uphill struggle for the Pars. Then in a fair challenge for the ball, Paul Smith's boot and Money's nose met. The ball broke free and Georgie tucked it away.

When it appeared that Money was hurt badly he was taken off and replaced with "McDildo" and amazingly the referee disallowed the goal when no infringement had taken place. Shortly afterwards we got a free-kick just outside the box, up came Les Fridge shouting to position the wall for "McDildo". Illegal Yes, but the linesman and the referee ignored it, and it was only when Fridge repeated the offence for a corner that the referee took some action and sent him back to the dugout, where he went eventually.

After this St. Mirren, not surprisingly went on the defence and the Pars rarely troubled "McDildo" apart from a cracking free-kick from Kozma. Then a harmless through-ball was turned into a chance by the skill of Kozma and Wee Georgie slammed home the rebound for his second goal in three days.

FEBRUARY 10th: The first of our double-dates in Edinburgh, this time at Tynecastle. Hearts were on the crest of a good run and a draw was the most we expected. The rain fell all through the game but our spirits were raised by some astute 'Keeping by Westie, and a glorious goal by Jacko after some good work from Kozma and Robertson. The second half belonged to the Pars as we tore Hearts' "International" defence to shreds. The only surprising fact was that we didn't win by about 5-0. In the end Wee Georgie did it again with a superb goal and a good dig at the Hearts fans in the Shed. The scenes on the terracing were great as we said "Cheerio" to the Jambos for the second time this season. Lothain 68 Club actually found some Hearts fans in The Swan that night to give a good slagging to, and a few of them were sporting enough to take it.

FEBRUARY 17th: Easter Road this time and the Pars reverted to their Mr. Hyde style of play with Hibs dominating the first-half and a cracking own-goal by The Big Doug separating the teams. More of the same in the second half with Orr of all people scoring a scrappy second for Hibs. When Grant pulled one back for the Pars with a superb goal on 80mins, the Pars went full throttle (80 mins too bloody late) and despite some nervous defending by Hibs they held out to win.

FEBRUARY 27th: The postponed Scottish Cup 4th Round tie finally got off the mark at a very cold and windy Starks Park, against the Cowden. In the end the desired barrowload of goals never arrived and we settled for a 2-0 win, only because we sat back and treated it like a training match, after Jacko's well taken goal saw us stroll through most of the game. Cowden threatened here and there, but they couldn't improve on their one goal. The referee Wadell had a bad game, failing to control some vicious tackling from Cowden and the George O'Boyle incident, when no action was taken against Archibald. The Star of the Show by a long way was Kozma. He totally mesmerised the Cowden players. In the end we won and that's all that matters in the Cup.

Legends: **JOHN DONNELLY**

John Donnelly was not with the Pars for very long, but was without doubt one of the most skilful players to play for Dunfermline in recent years (with the obvious exception of Kozma the most naturally gifted player I have seen play for the Pars). Unfortunately while Donnelly's skill was unquestionable his commitment to the Pars and football in general was somewhat dubious, as was his liking for copious quantities of liquid of a refreshing nature. Whether or not the rumours of his exploits were true or not, he did not have the commitment of say Paul Donnelly (no relation) who played for the club during the late 70s, early 80s and always gave one hundred and ten percent for the Pars.



My first memory of Donnelly was whilst he played for Dumbarton in a game at East End and contributed to a Sons victory, and the most nightmare-ish performance I have ever witnessed from Dunfermline. It was the 20th Nov 1982 and Dumbarton had a 2-0 lead by half-time, with 20mins to go they had two players sent off in the space of two minutes. Surely the chance of a point was on the cards, but no Dumbarton scored a third with 2 minutes to go. Despite feeling very upset I was aware that we had been beaten by a much better side, and that Donnelly had a major part in that win. It came as no surprise when he signed for Leeds United later that year.

Leeds were his first senior club, having started as an apprentice at Notts County, where he never made an appearance for the first team, then it was off to Motherwell for whom he played only 19 games, scoring two goals. Dumbarton came next, he scored 17 league goals in 78 games and Eddie Gray took him to Yorkshire for two seasons; during which time he scored 4 goals in 40 games. He found it hard to settle and soon returned back to Scotland, to Glasgow and signed for Partick Thistle.

He signed for Partick towards the end of season 84/85, having been on loan earlier in the season, scoring two goals in one game against St. Johnstone (Saints won 7-3 but that was not Donnelly's fault) and he scored another five goals in the remaining seven games, thus he was Partick's second top scorer. He scored 11 goals the following season making him second top man again, but season 87/88 saw him leave Partick for the Pars.

One week before he left to join Dunfermline he scored his first goal for the Pars; curling the ball beautifully past his own keeper to put the Pars 2 up at a critical period in the match at East End. He repaid this error when Partick returned to East End later that season when he headed past Westwater to score his second own goal of the season. I doubt if the feat has occurred before, scoring an own goal against the team he was due to sign for and then repeating the ogie in the same season against the team he had been transferred from. Send for Roy Castle.

He scored seven proper goals that season including a fortunate lob at a blustery Firhill against Partick Thistle, this time in the right goal, but he showed some superb touches throughout the season and his passing was inch-perfect, although he would disappear completely if games got out of hand. Season 86/87 saw the Pars in the Premier League for the first time, but John Donnelly seemed sadly out of his depth, only making a handful of appearances and also spending a short period on loan to East Fife. At first it seemed that as if he was getting a raw deal from the club but it transpired that he was doing the favourite trick of Best, Edwards and Connolly; Not turning up for training on several occasions. But Leish gave him plenty of opportunities to redeem himself, perhaps too many. In the end Donnelly was given a free transfer at the end of the season.

Last season saw him at Stanraer but his old problems were letting him down and everyone else down, and he is no longer with Stanraer, having moved to pastures new at the end of last season. Where, I do not know, but I trust that he is still playing football at Junior level anyway. A sad loss to the senior game because he has the talent but perhaps it was a mixture of not believing in himself and the "refreshment problem" which contributed to his downfall. He wasn't the first to go in this way, and he won't be the last; John Donnelly was/is classy.

FU MANCHU

.....

Down Memory Lane

SATURDAY 5th APRIL 1986, QUEEN OF THE SOUTH 3, DUNFERMLINE 1

Here I was in temporary exile in the heart of the Lake District, having been forced down by lack of employment in Fife, but I managed to get the weekend off to go to the match at Palmerston. The last time I had seen the Pars in action was two weeks before I left to go down to the Lakes, the home match against Stirling Albion, before which the Pars had gone seventeen games without defeat. They lost 2-3 and I set off for England in a very unhappy mood.

Friday the 4th arrived and the Pars had gone a further nine games without a defeat, I set off for Carlisle where I had intended spending the night in a hostel, looking forward to an exciting game between the top two teams in the Second Division. Spent a sleepless night in the Youth Hostel, not due to any excitement about the game the next day, but due ton sharing a dormitory with a load of old codgers who stank and farted all night.

Saturday morning dawned and not surprisingly I was first out of the hostel, appreciating the freshness of the air outside. I was shocked out of my slumber by the footy news in the paper, which informed me that Norrie McCathie was suspended for this match. A few pints of Theakstons later and I felt well enough to catch the train. Surprisingly the train was on time and I arrived in Dumfries to find it full of opposing supporters, shoppers and the police. Watching the teams warn-up I couldn't figure out who was playing Number 4 for us. A fan reliably informed me that he was Gordon Wilson, a free transfer from Meadowbank, and sad to say he was spot-on.

SYNCHRONICITY

One of the oldest clichés in the game is this, "Football is more than a game, it is a way of life". Some of us, the lucky ones can watch for ninety minutes on a Saturday then go home and forget about it until the next game. But for many it's quite often well into the next week before the post match "might have beens", "should Haves" and "if onlys" have been worn out, but then the whole cycle starts again in the pre match build up starting around Wednesday. If there happens to be a mid-week match then there is serious danger of brain overload taking place.

Being involved in a game can take many guises; from the quiet, observant fan who comments eloquently and constructively on the finer points of his teams progress, to the loud but equally observant fan who points to men unmarked in the forlorn hope that the players are either going to hear his shout or see his arm and take appropriate action.

The natural progression from this state is when mere encouragement is no longer sufficient, telekinetic mind bonds(a la Star Trek) where you actually try to aim the ball's progress are the order of the day. A recent example of this came in the Scottish Cup 3rd Round replay against Hamilton at Douglas Park. Dunfermline had taken the lead through wee George O'Boyle just before half-time and had spent almost the entire second half pinned back in their own box and holding out, just, mainly due to the appalling finishing by George McCluskey. A sodden wet night with a wind of epic proportions did little to promote good football. Late in the second half a long ball bounced high into the Dunfermline box with Westie coming steaming out to intercept, the wind caught the ball and dropped it a few feet away from Davie Irons and George McCluskey. With the ball seemingly suspended in mid-air both players cloyed their way through the mud almost in slow motion towards it, if it had been Norrie or Doug there would have been no worry. As Irons jumped and nodded a pass straight into Westie's arms(where failure would have meant a certain goal for Accies) I found myself jumping slightly in the air and heading an imaginary ball back to Westie. Once I had recovered and feeling a little embarrassed at this act of silliness I turned round to see if my mate Andy had noticed, only to see him just stepping back from heading an imaginary ball as well.

Although not a common event it is by no means rare, last season in that torrid game against Meadowbank Thistle I would estimate that between 2,000 and 3,000 people kicked the ball for John Watson when he scored the vital goal to give us promotion. It doesn't have to be as physical an effort as heading the ball, a couple of times I've stabbed out a foot to intercept a dangerous through ball or hit an immaculate pass out to Ross Jack. The day when I leap sideways to save a certain goal is the day the asylum will open it's doors for me.

Aside from the actual physical participation in the game, rather reminiscent of the Heavy Metal fans of a few years beck with their cardboard Flying V guitars there's nothing quite like an enthralling game to make you forget about everything else. Readers of this fanzine may recollect that in a earlier issue I described how a goal by Eddie Gallagher at Dumfries, caused me to jump up and spill a cup of coffee over myself, and how two minutes later a second goal by Irons caused me to spill the remains as well. Recently at the 2-0 win at Tynecastle, Andy experienced a similar scenario. Packed terracing, a cup ...

DOWN MEMORY LANE - CONTINUED

Come 3.00 pm, there were around 5,000 inside the ground with half at least from The Kingdom, and due to a total cock up from the Dumfries and Galloway Constabulary there was no segregation. Around 2,000 fans of either persuasion were placed together, and sure as fate before too long the Dumfries meatheads were flinging coins, golf-balls and worse at the Pars fans, several of whom were able to buy a good drink with the money they picked up. In order to put a stop to this the polis piled in and lifted several DUNFERMLINE fans and they marched all of us round the track-side to the opposite and uncovered end. Forty-five minutes came and went and the half-time score was 2-0 to Queens, with the defence obviously missing Norrie sorely. Wilson did not play well and the rest of the defence were just as bad, Queens were well worth their lead, the goals coming from Hetherington and Cochrane.

The Pars started the second-half well and things looked quite promising for a while, but Cochrane scored his second and Queens third, thus ending the game as a contest. Ziggy Bowie scored a consolation goal later on but it was too little too late. So I set off back to Carlisle disconsolate in another defeat. Several pints of Theakstons helped me to nod off in the hostel. The next morning I set off to go back to the Lakes buying a Sunday Post on the way, and was horrified to learn on Page Two that the Dunfermline fans had actually invaded the pitch and the Police had to intervene to control the situation. BOLLOCKS.

I was still fuming about the downright lies and the result when the Pars had to go and lose 4-0 to Meadowbank the following Wednesday. Norrie came back for the following game and we managed to score 20 goals in our next five games without reply. Then when we drew 0-0 at Ochilview to win the league I was in a pub in Grasmere and had the whole pub celebrating the event, what a night, it more than made up for the trip to Dumfries.

FU MANCHU



SYNCHRONICITY CONTINUED

OF TEA in hand, Ross Jack scores and the cup of tea lands all over the bloke in front, mind you at Tynecastle the rain soon washed that off. Late on in the game with the Pars cruising to a 1-0 win. I religiously put down my carton of Kia-ora in a safe place whenever the Pars threatened to score again. On one of these occasions George O'Boyle streaked away from a rather cumbersome Levein and stuck the ball past our dear friend Henry Smith. Caught up in a wave of euphoria I leapt up in the air only to come crashing down on the said carton of Kia-ora, and sent it's contents squirting up my leg through a carefully positioned straw. You just can't win really.

One other incident in this game was the marvellous nay miraculous shot by Gary McKay, which ballooned over the bar at the home end at Tynecastle and landed smack through the narrow window of the pie stall without touching the sides, great shooting Gary.

How many times has the ball come bouncing towards you on the terracing and your attempts to trap it are hopeless, if by any chance the streaking ball is towards you the chances of you avoiding being smacked in the pus, let alone heading it back are remote. Still it is quite amusing when the ball hits the policeman who has been giving you the evil eye all afternoon.

Any readers who have similar experiences to relate are very welcome to submit them to us, maybe there's a series there somewhere.

NEAR SIDE LINESMAN

Capital Pars

After gaining three wins and a draw across the river forth in the "Windy City", it was inevitable that the Pars would lose their unbeaten record in Edinburgh. At Easter Road losing 2-1 to Hibs in a totally inept performance in contrast to seven days earlier. Still it was a much better than the performances in Edinburgh two years ago, where the record was played five lost five. Pretty dismal stuff starting with a 4-0 gubbing from Hibs in October 1987!, then in November '87 winning 1-2 at Tynecastle. Our hearts were broken [sic] as the Jambos hit two goals in the last two minutes to win 3-2. The next defeat was at Easter Road, Hibs won rather easily 2-0 but the Pars players' and fans' minds were on the events of the preceding Saturday when the Huns had been toppled in the cup at East End. Surreal chants of "This is so f'n easy" by a group of Pars fans in the dying minutes proved the point that they didn't really care how badly they played against Hibs, they had put the Huns out of the Cup. Tynecastle beckoned again for the Scottish Cup quarter final against Hearts, Hans Segers almost entirely helped the Pars to a 3-0 defeat with a woeful performance in goal (now of Wimbledon). April again saw us back at Tynecastle on League business and once again leading with two minutes to go, 1-0 this time, Hearts did it again scoring twice in the last two minutes to win 2-1. I hated going to Edinburgh.

August 29th 1989, another cup quarter final, this time the Skol Cup and not at Tynecastle. Easter Road was the venue, Hibs the opposition and Wacky Wednesday was about to unfold. With 15 minutes gone the Pars got their first corner of the night, Billy Abercrombie fired in the kick from the right and Big Doug leapt up at the near post to head flick the ball past Andy Goram into the top right hand corner of the net. A fairly even first half followed but Hibs were starting to get the upper hand in the closing stages of the half and dominated for most of the second. Due to some astute keeping by Westie and bad finishing by Hibs the Pars held on until a Joan Collins shot was deflected past Westie by the unfortunate McCathie. The Pars held out till full time end ten minutes into the first period of extra time, Paul Smith broke away and slotted the ball past Goram, thus stuffing the spirit out of Hibs. One minute to go, Hibs flung everything forward, Eddie Gallagher gathered the ball and hit a great pass to Ross Jack who looked up and smacked the ball past Goram with not a little degree of coolness, and then proceeded to keep on running until he reached the perimeter fence which housed the by now berserk Pars fans.

Saturday, 30th September saw the Pars back at Easter Road, and the Graham Robertson show was about to begin, with some fine defending and attacking play being shown by Robbo. Shortly after Keith Houchen had given Hibs the lead in the first half, Robbo scored a cracking goal to equalise, coming in from the right wing to crack a shot past Goram from just outside the box. Surely his quota of goals for the season. Hibs went ahead in the second half through Joan Collins, only for Robbo to equalise again with an almost identical goal, and a draw resulted. Robertson not surprisingly won the Man of the Match Award.

Four days later however, Wednesday, 4th October, the Pars broke a 15 year hoodoo with a win at Tynecastle and had the dubious luxury of a penalty miss by Roscoe. The first 30 mins were all Hearts, as they pumped in numerous high balls in the hope of unnerving Westwster, but the defence mopped everything up rather easily. When this tactic had failed hearts lost a little ground and let Dunfermline back into the game, a penalty was awarded and missed by Jack, thus ...

CAPITAL CAPERS

both teams went in goalless. The Pars were much the both teams went in goalless. The Pars were much the better team in the second period and it was no surprise when they took the lead. Jacko stormed into the box and slammed the ball past Henry (Henry, Henry, What's the Score) Smith, and moments later even greater joy was to follow. O'Boyle took the ball out to the bye-line on the right-wing and crossed sweetly to Jacko who headed the ball onto Paul Smith, who in turn nodded it past Smith. Hearts pulled one back in the last minute, and for a moment thoughts flashed back to the previous league meetings, could Hearts do it again? It was not to be, the Pars held out and quite a night we had in the White Swan in Haymarket that night, without the Hearts fans who went home, with the exception of Trotsky.

A New Year, a new decade, and the Pars were back in Edinburgh, at Tynecastle again on a Saturday for a change and we were about to witness the second best performance of the season. Just like our previous visit to Tynecastle Hearts were on to for the first half; but Westie was in inspired form, with three stunning saves. Then towards half-time the tide turned in the Pars favour, two minutes before half-time, Robbo hit a great pass to Kozma, who in turn strolled past McPherson and stroked one of his "special crosses" to Jacko who chipped the ball past Henry. The second half was dominated by Dunfermline and justice was seen to be done when O'Boyle beat Levein, not for the first time, and went on to push the ball past Henry with consummate ease (Henry, Henry, what's the score?). To win at Tynecastle once is great but to win twice in one season is truly splendid.

Saturday 17th February saw the Pars at Easter Road but with all the newspapers prattling on about our unbeaten record in Edinburgh and how they were a sure bet to retain that record. The bad feeling of doom I had about this game was confirmed when The Big Doug scored in the first-half but in the wrong net, the fact that it was only 1-0 at half-time was down to poor finishing by Hibs. Although the Pars were marginally better in the second-half, but Hibs scored again through Sneddon and although Tierney scored late in the game, there was only one team who were going to win and it wasn't Dunfermline.

It was inevitable that Dunfermline would lose their last game in Edinburgh, but both the wins at Tynecastle and the Cup quarter-final at Easter Road, will provide happy memories for many years to come. Maybe next year the Pars will remain unbeaten in Edinburgh and with a bit of luck in a few other cities.

FU MANCHU



NORRIE MCCATHIE AND IAN "KORKY" WESTWATER SUPER AGAINST THE JAMBOS.

The Pars in view

At the start of this season any Pars supporter would have gratefully accepted the position of being several points above the bottom club come mid January and barring any disasters it looks as if the season's aim to avoid relegation will be achieved.

It certainly has been an eventful season so far due to the inconsistent form of the team:- high spots being the road to the Skol Semi, topping the league after thirteen games, beating Hearts at Tynecastle and the double over Celtic. The lows have been the result in that Semi and the 0-5 drubbing at home to Motherwell which inspired a series of bad results. However, now would appear to be a good time to assess the strengths and weaknesses of the playing staff with a view to making improvements to achieve bigger end better things. I see the current playing staff as follows:

- IAN WESTWATER - Good at reaction saves but poor at corners. Does not inspire confidence, and a very poor kicker.
- TOMMY WILSON - Looks like a bargain for the money.
- JIMMY NICHOL - Good to see him back after injury, his experience will prove invaluable.
- GRANT TIERNEY - A good stopper as long as he confines himself to doing just that.
- NORRIE McCATHIE - Having a fine season and has surprised a lot of people with his improved form but passing could be better.
- DOUG ROUGVIE - Cool under pressure and a "Big Hit" with the fans.
- GRAHAM ROBERTSON - A talented footballer whom many feel needs to tackle more readily. However this does not justify an element of fans barracking him every time the opposing winger gets the ball. His recent form against Rangers and the replay at Hamilton shows exactly how well he can play, and it looks as though he has been the scapegoat following bad results.
- RAYMOND SHARP - Needs to believe in himself a little more. Good crosser, better as an attacking midfielder than as a full back.
- PAUL SMITH - Always gives one hundred per cent effort but needs to keep his concentration, tends to drift out of the game after a while.
- STUART RAFFERTY - Has convinced a lot of people that we came off best in the swap plus cash deal for Beedie. A hard worker with a good measure of skill who will play better when those around him do likewise.
- DAVIE IRONS - Good running with the ball but has yet to prove his worth for the then record fee of £90.000.
- BILLY ABERCROMBIE - Lacks pace but good football brain compensates, unlucky to have lost his regular first team place.
- ISTVAN KOZMA - Very talented footballer but not being utilised properly by playing too far forward. Should play deeper providing passes for the front men, tends to fade out of games.
- ROSS JACK - Hard worker and good finisher. Team relies on him too much for goals which puts a lot of pressure on him, when he struggles so do the rest of the team.

GEORGE O'BOYLE - Holds the ball well and has great ball control, but needs a little more work on his finishing.

EDDIE GALLAGHER - Lively little striker, but looks a first division player.

In short we could do with a quality goalkeeper (Nicky Walker would do). More craft is required in midfield (Kozma in a deeper role would help and the return of the free scoring Craig Robertson would be welcome). Cover is required for O'Boyle and Jack, what we have now is simply not good enough. Paul Hunter of East Fife springs to mind. With these improvements in the right areas, we could seriously hope to be competing for Europe in a few years time.

..... ROBBO

CROSSPAR

One player currently playing for the first team has come in for some well over the top criticism from the home support in particular is Graham Robertson. Keen to find a scapegoat for poor performances from the whole team he is always the one who has been given the verbals from the fans. Ask any fan about him and you'll hear something along the lines of "a good player but he cannae tackle", this is the sole reason for the unjustified slagging he comes in for. I think it's well over the top and it has undoubtedly played a part in Graham's written transfer request, which is still in although there have thankfully been no takers as yet.



He stood out in the Queen of the South team not just because of his blonde hair but for his undoubted skill in collecting and passing the ball. The fee paid of £25,000 was a bargain for a player of his quality. He was in trouble with the club for an alleged breach of rules concerning a half-pint of beer before a reserve game, I doubt very much whether this is true and considering the chances that Leish has given to Willie Callaghan (a six pack was the wee drink we hear) to come down hard on Robbo seems a little unfair

Firstly we deal with the non-tackling complaint; part of it is down to Munro's policy of containment, which roughly translated means allowing the opposition possession up to the 18 yard line and then pack or crowd them out. Surprisingly it's quite successful as seen in the 2-0 win at Tynecastle, although not very good on the nerves, Graham simply has to play the tactics he's told and that includes shadowing the opposing winger down the wing. This cuts out the possibility of an early cross and forces the winger down to the corner flag. Like all full backs Graham is skinned sometimes but that's the same for every defender.

Where Graham stands out is in his close control in the box and his ability to play the ball out of trouble rather than punt it anywhere. In the recent games against Hamilton, St. Mirren and Hearts he was superb, dispossessing forwards, swivelling round and then taking the ball up-field before laying off an inch perfect pass to Kozma, O'Boyle and Jack. He is a full-back in the mould of Callaghan, overlapping and helping out the midfield when needed, think

ROBBO MUST STAY ... CONTINUED


about how many times the defence has been beaten and Westie has missed the cross, there at the back post or on the line is Robbo. He combines well with Doug and Norrie at the back, but by the time this is out Tommy Wilson will be back which will undoubtedly mean a place on the bench for Graham. Sadly it looks as though Jimmy Nichol is not the player he was, the few games he played at the start of the season and the few since his return from injury have done little to suggest that he merits his first team place, perhaps being club captain gives him that edge. What may be one idea is to try Robbo in midfield in place of Nichol, we may well find this to be his position. There would be less pressure on him to tackle immediately and the value of his passes would be an invaluable asset as Georgie goes for the Golden Boot in ten games.

Another thought to ponder is this; recently I had a very pleasant Sunday afternoon watching the Pars matches from the past few seasons on the video, being a bit selective has meant the video covers only wins or good scoring draws. I personally counted eight goals that came as a direct result of a Robbo long pass or free kick, e.g. against Celtic he crossed for Craig Robertson to score, against Airdrie he crossed for both Ross Jack and John Watson to score, against Meadowbank he played the ball which Watson put away to promote us last season, the list is endless. He has done this recently as well, against hearts at Tynecastle he hit a superb ball to Kozma who crossed for Jack to score. Then who was the player who hit a huge pass for George O'Boyle to gather and stick superbly past Henry? Yup! Graham Robertson. He's probably playing the best football he has ever played for the club right now, and he has also shown that he is not bashful about hitting the net as well, as his two brilliant goals at Easter Road proved earlier this season.

There will be a day when The Big Doug will no longer be playing for us and what better combination of full-backs could there be than Graham and Tommy Wilson. It is vital that we keep a pool of tried and proven quality players of which I rate Robbo to be. We've seen in the past how one player is sold and a new face appears who is no better than the player we sold or in some cases worse. The recent letter to the programme concerning the fans' attitude to Robbo was entirely correct, if a little over enthusiastic and proves that it is not just me who thinks this way. Robbo has the potential to attain honours in the game, hopefully with us and all it takes is a little appreciation from you for his outstanding recent displays.

Graham Robertson has got to be a long term part of Dunfermline's future.

NEAR SIDE LINESMAN



A SOUVENIR FROM THAT GAME AT STARKS PARK
THE SCOTTISH CUP 4th ROUND COWDENBEATH
AGAINST DUNFERMLINE ATHLETIC.

Please be Seated

By now all of us are familiar with the most controversial recommendation of the Taylor Report, not the I.D. Card rejection, the only two people who were in favour of that were Thatcher and her side-kick Monkeyman; no the most potentially damaging part is the one which recommends that all grounds be seated by the end of the decade. In the case of the Scots clubs this is to be 1994 for the Premier and 1999 for the First and Second Divisions.

It should be pointed out that this a merely a recommendation. And only one out of 72, it may go through a series of amendments and additions before it becomes an act of Parliament. Also there is as yet no compulsion on Scottish clubs to fulfil this recommendation by 1994 merely a request. However should the SFA decide to implement the change, and they may well be forced to by pressure from that other side-kick Michael Forsyth, the likelihood is that an all-seated ground may be a requirement for entry to the Premier in 1995, it will almost definitely be a requirement for entry to European Competitions.

Obviously clubs such as Rangers, St. Johnstone, Clydebank and Aberdeen are already set for 1994, although the Dons and the Bankies will have to replace the bench seating with the tip-up variety, a considerable expense for the Bankies at any rate.

For our beloved Dunfermline the options are a little more complicated. We would have the choice of either seating East End Park or selling up and moving outside the town to a new all-seated stadium.

In an earlier issue of WDHR (Issue 3) we came out in favour of remaining at East End Park when there were definite plans to sell East End and move to a new ground near Rosyth. At the time due to considerable amount of money invested in East End and the club's cloak and dagger secrecy the plea to remain at East End was the correct one; now I'm not so sure.

To convert East End to an all seated stadium would run into the millions rather than a million, admittedly both sides or the enclosure are now seated (even though Exxon Chemicals are the company who destroyed the natural wildlife of Alaska) that still leaves the North East and West terracing. Without doubt the capacity of East End would be cut back from it's present 21,000 to a figure nearer the 15,000 limit, meaning that the expenditure on renovating the East Terracing will have been wasted, albeit not the club's fault. The close proximity of residential and commercial property to the ground rules out the building of tiered seating such as at Ibrox. Considering that our home attendances against poorly supported opposition; St. Mirren, Dundee and Motherwell have been over 10,000 it is not beyond the boundaries of reason to expect a hard-core support of 12,000, fine when playing the lesser lights but on the visits from Celtic, Rangers and Heats the pressure on the club to allocate "Home Turf" to opposition fans would be great. St. Johnstone are going to have problems if they make the move up, their current allocation for away fans is 2,500, fine when you're playing St. Mirren but say they have a modicum of success and the potential home support reaches over the 7,500 mark. The move to McDiarmid Park was a good one but they may regret the 10,000 limit.

PLEASE BE SEATED

What we would probably see at East End is an allocation of 10,000 for home fans, for all ticket games with the majority of these going to season ticket holders, not much scope for those of us unable to cough up the probable £250-£300 required to purchase the ticket briefs for the season. Certainly we would be seated, sheltered and comfortable, but the crowd atmosphere would be reduced (the Aberdeen experience proves the point). The Police are in favour of all-seated grounds obviously, it makes their job a lot easier and it's easier to spot trouble makers. This is fair enough but the boundaries of being a hooligan and a supporter are a little hard to spot in an all seated crowd; the experiences of Millwall fans being ejected for standing up at a recent match proves the point. Fans used to having a good shout and jump about on the terracing will be in danger of committing a breach of the peace if they do similar in an all seated ground, a lot of self-control will be required from the fans.

The other alternative is of course to move to a new ground away from the confines of the present Halbeath Road site. Finance for this move will be astronomical, a reasonable estimate would be in the 10 Millions bracket at least. ASDA, the original purchasers of East End have now bought and built a store elsewhere and recent expansions in the town have seen major stores build, it is unlikely that the site could be used for shopping as Dunfermline already has reached saturation point in this area. One possible use for the site may be residential or perhaps the District Council would be interested in developing a leisure/sports centre on the site. Land prices are not cheap and being realistic it would take either a donation something akin to the McDiarmid Park deal to let us use any money raised from the sale of East End to finance the building of a new stadium.

The advantages and disadvantages of moving to a new ground have already been dealt with in an earlier issue of WDHR (Issue 3). I would be in favour of a move provided that the ground was built to hold at least 25,000. At least then the situation wouldn't be that dissimilar from the present at East End, the ground would be at least half-full for most games and packed for at least 8-10. It's a question of forward planning, we have to look where we'll be in ten years time. Perhaps in a European League, if that is the case then the large capacity will be needed.

For other clubs, there are perhaps three outside the current Premier League who could maintain the support needed for future survival; Falkirk, Kilmarnock and perhaps Ayr Utd. What the future holds for the rest and particularly the Second Division is bleak. No offence to the supporters of these clubs but it may see the end of Senior football at Cowdenbeath, Berwick, Stenhousemuir and East Stirlingshire, to be replaced by such clubs as Inverness Utd or one of the top junior sides who have the organisational and financial credentials to compete; and that may not be a bad thing.

Unless the government comes up with the funding for all 98 League Clubs to comply with the law; and it could easily be done by not taking so much from the Pools money each year, then clubs are simply not going to be able to provide the funding themselves and that goes for the big clubs as well. Ground sharing is one alternative but the experience of Firhill may be the decisive factor in not going ahead with this. Great changes are in the pipeline for the game and to this end I have written to Mel Rennie to ask his views on where Dunfermline are going in the next ten years; the reply will be in the next issue, or maybe it won't.

NEAR SIDE LINESMAN

The Italian Job

While Italy prepares for the World Cup this coming summer, the Italian League heads for an exciting finale. With most clubs in Serie A adopting the defensive "cattenaccio" system away from home it is very difficult for any one team to run away from the pack with the championship, or for all relegation issues to be settled before the last day of the season. Inter Milan winning the championship by 11 points last year was an exception.

At present 12.02.90 AC Milan and Napoli lead the way with 36 points from 24 games. AC Milan are very much the team of the moment having taken 26 points from a possible 28. Yet they had a poor start to the season and were defeated by Ascoli and Cremonese who are both presently in the relegation zone. On October 29th they were 8th in the table, six points behind Napoli with seemingly no hope of the championship. As mentioned most Italian clubs play for a draw away from home, with 82 games out of 216 being drawn this season. Most drawn games are 0-0 or 1-1, thus making up six points is quite an achievement in this league.

Serie A has eighteen teams of which four go down at the end of the season. It is a very competitive league where a team near the bottom beating a team near the top is quite commonplace. Most matches are dour and defensive although a good deal of skill is also shown. Of the 216 games played so far 113 have finished 0-0 1-0 or 1-1. Each club is allowed up to three foreign players and obviously the bigger clubs can afford the bigger names. AC Milan and Inter obviously feel it's a good idea to field foreigners from the same country, with the Dutchmen Marco van Basten, Ruud Gullit and Frank Rijkaard at AC Milan and the German Internationals Andreas Brehme, Lothar Matthäus and Jürgen Klinsmann at Inter. Other big name players include Diego Maradona (Argentina) and Careca (Brazil) at Napoli; Zavarov (Russia) and Rui Barros (Portugal) with Juventus; Dunga (Brazil) and Sosa (Uruguay) at Lazio.

The Italian clubs offer big money thus they can attract big names. In one of Italy's daily sports papers Totto Schillaci revealed that he earned 500 Million Lira per year (£250,000). This is by no means the biggest salary.

Gates are down this season. This may be due to the increasing problem of crowd trouble at matches. Reports of stabbings, away supporters coaches being stoned and ambushes at railway stations are common. However the decrease in attendances can be attributed to the fact that Fiorentina and Sampdoria have had to play their home games at neutral venues as their stadiums are being upgraded for the World Cup. Recently Fiorentina played AC Milan at Perugia (about 60 miles from Florence). The attendance was only 22,000, had the game been played in Florence the crowd would have been 40,000 at least. Also we mustn't forget that Torino were relegated last season. Their huge support is missing from this year's Serie A. On 04.02.90 Torino's home match with Brescia attracted over 28,800 not bad for a second division side.

On the European front Italy still have four representatives in the coming quarter finals. AC Milan in the European Champions Cup, Sampdoria in the Cup Winners Cup and Fiorentina and Juventus in the UEFA Cup. AC Milan recently added the European Super Cup and the World Club Championship to the European Cup they won last year and look a good bet to retain the trophy this year. I wouldn't bet on any of the others doing similar though.

Going back to the domestic scene, the football world was saddened by the death of Gaetano Scirea in a car accident in Poland while on a spying mission for his club Juventus. Scirea was one of Italy's most respected players and a member of the 1982 World Cup winning team. He played for Italy 78 times and was on the coaching staff at Juventus at the time of his death.

THE ITALIAN JOB - CONTINUED

There was drama at the Bologna v Roma game on 30.12.89 when Lionello Manfredonia collapsed with a heart attack after taking a corner five minutes into the game. He was brought round thanks to resuscitation equipment being present at the ground before being rushed to the hospital. When he came out of his coma two days later his first request was for a cigarette and his second was to know the result of the match(1-1). Incidentally this prompted Italy's heart specialist association to offer free life saving equipment and expertise for all of the games in the forthcoming World Cup. This followed the revelation that Bologna was the only ground with the specialised equipment.

There have been some remarkable matches so far this season. Fiorentina have twice squandered 2-0 leads to go down 3-2. The first time was in September against Napoli and then at home to AC Milan in February. Sampdoria went one better when they came back from 0-3 down to Udinese to draw 3-3. Three other games have seen six goals scored; Fiorentina v Ascoli 5-1, Udinese v Genoa 2-4 and Sampdoria v Roma 4-2.

On Sunday 11.02.90 the results in Serie A were as follows: Ascoli 1 - Bari 1 (13,832), Cesena 0 - Atalanta 0 (11,206), Cremonese 2 - Bologna 1 (11,885), Juventus 1 - Lazio 0 (22,151), Lecce 1 - Verona 0 (15,953), AC Milan 3 - Napoli 0 (70,199), Roma 1 - Inter 1 (24,701), Sampdoria 0 - Genoa 0 (43,599), Udinese 1 - Fiorentina 1 (22,440). The results give the idea of how many goals are scored in Italian football and how many draws there are.

The Match of the Day was of course AC Milan v Napoli which was already being billed as the league decider. AC Milan, two points behind would go top on goal difference if they won, and Napoli would move four points clear if they had won. Over 70,000 fans packed in to the Giuseppe Meazza (San Siro) Stadium; this includes over 40,000 season ticket holders. They saw AC Milan dominate from start to finish, although it wasn't until the second half that they got their goals through Daniele Massaro(47), Paulo Maldini(71) and Marco van Basten(87).

It was reported the next day that around 3,000 fans had illegally sneaked into the ground on the morning of the match, such was their desperation to see it. The police had to be called to remove the "invaders".

With ten rounds to go AC Milan and Napoli lead the way with 36 points, next come Inter and Sampdoria with 32 points with Juventus on 31. At the bottom it looks like any four from the following six will go down to Serie B; Fiorentina and Cesena 19pts, Cremonese and Udinese with 17pts, Ascoli with 15pts, and finally Verona (with ex-Hun Robert Prytz in their ranks) 14pts.

So it looks like all issues, The Championship (Scudetto; Little Sheild), UEFA Cup places and relegation could well be decided on April 29th, the last day of the season. But the excitement won't end there for Italy's football crazy public. The World Cup and the possibility of a fourth World Championship for the Italian National side (Azzurri; The Blues) will keep the excitement going well into the summer.

THE WANDERING PAR

A Load of Pollocks

The problem; No Pars match that Saturday; what is the alternative; go shopping with your granny, watch the telly? Well for DAVE MCKAY and ANDY WALTER from the LOTHIAN'68 Club number one priority was to see some game of football. A game they did see but it wasn't the game they had intended. Anyway here is their story of an awayday.

Well, after sleeping in for the first time on a Saturday for a very long time, probably had something to do with the subconscious notion that the Pars weren't in action that Saturday, a quick phone call confirmed that my lift to the chosen game had fallen through, it was due to this that I found myself at the bus station just as the bus to Perth was leaving, yes I'd chosen McDiarmid Park. Consoling myself with the report of the Pars victory over the Jambos made me all the more desperate to see a game, the only likely candidate was Firhill but the opposition was Falkirk, so no chance. Then I stumbled over Dave at the Pepsi Challenge stall who informed me that Pollock might be a good prospect for some entertainment that day. It was a cup-tie against Vale of Clyde, Dave spoke well of the people and the social club at Pollock, catching the 12.30 train meant that we'd be in the Social Club for 2.00pm easy. But we were still in the station at 1pm, then due to a few cock-ups BR tried to fit two train loads on to one short train, my visions of a plate of mince and tatties and a few beers in the club were now faltering.

After our epic journey, we discovered that the train to Pollockshaws East for 15 mins, no chance of a pint now so we escaped to the station bar and ended up just catching the train. On arrival at Pollock(2:55pm), the entrance fee, lottery tickets, two pies, a Bovril and the programme cost less than the admission to East End(£2.50 to be exact). We sat in the sun and enjoyed our pies, before we had finished them Vale went one up. A cross from the right was missed by Sammerhof the Pollock keeper and the ball was nodded in at the far post. The crowd were stunned, so were we, we had hoped that Pollock would win. Vale dominated for the first 20 minutes, but Pollock were fighting back and the equaliser came just before half-time; the Vale defence stood still as a high ball from Sammerhof soared over their heads to the Pollock No.11 who rounded the keeper and slotted it home. A definite penalty for Pollock late in the half wasn't given but early in the second the referee made up for that error by giving them a really soft award. Well after scoring that Pollock took command and ran out easy winners by 5 goals to 1. A very enjoyable game with no time wasting, no feigning injury and no players trying to be referees. What we saw was honest endeavour, good football, good goals and a good bit of banter. The ground is a lot better than a few Second Division grounds.

At last we were in the Pollock Social Club and Dave was right it is a cracker. What a place for meeting people, from the oldest Vale supporter to the doorman, everyone a gem. I would be doing a total injustice if I tried to recount any of the stories I heard, you'll just have to get down there and find out for yourself. I will certainly be back. Here are a few of the people we met, a guy who played his first game for Vale age 16 in 1943, now 52, a staggering 39 year career; the club President and lots more. Thanks especially to Malky McDonald, a good player but even better at the bar, and to Paul Kelly a good story teller.

A Load of Pollocks

PART TWO OF THE POLLOCK ARTICLE FEATURES AN INTERVIEW WITH MALKY MCDONALD THE WDHR QUESTIONER BEING DAVE MCKAY. ALSO PRESENT WAS PAUL KELLY OF POLLOCK.

WDHR: How long have you been with Pollock?

MM: This is my first season. I was with Arthurlie before this for a while, having stepped up from Hillwood Amateurs when I was 24. I've not found much difference between the Amateur and Junior clubs in standards but Junior clubs tend to be more organised.

WDHR: What about you Paul?

PK: Like Malky (He's the ugly one by the way) this is my first season with Pollock. I was with East Stirling for a couple of seasons after leaving Alloa, and prior to that I was with Milngavie Amateurs.

WDHR: How did you feel about stepping down from senior football at East Stirling to the Juniors?

PK: No one steps down from East Stirling.

MM: I had a trial for Alloa reserves against St. Johnstone in the last game played at Muirton Park.

PK: Aye, and I played for Alloa v Clyde in the last game ever played at Shawfield.

WDHR: Malky, you've been in the Junior game for a while now. What has it brought you?

MM: Two Premier League medals, an Evening Times Cup Winners medal and an Erskine Cup Winners medal, Not bad eh?

WDHR: What about any funny moments in football?

MM: Meeting Paul Kelly. Actually Paul and I had a couple of training sessions with Pollock and realised that we recognised each other from somewhere. We chatted over it and it turns out we used to batter the shit out of each other in our amateur days. Really, the social life in Junior football is brilliant, we go at it like hammer and tongs during the game but afterwards you go for a pint together, no problems.

WDHR: So there are no vendettas in Junior football?

MM: No. On the park you give it verbals, like today their No.2 was having a go at me.

"Hope you can fight", I told him in no uncertain terms that I could.

The next thing I know he punches our centre-forward and says "that's for your No.7" (Malky).

PK: Funny moments in football? Well here's one or two involving the Pars.

The season that Alloa got promoted (at the expense of the Pars 1984/85) we had quite a few Glasgow based men, we all used to go for a pint in "Archies Bar" after the game. Steve Morrison used to come in occasionally as well. Anyway it's promotion night and who should come in but Steve and his girlfriend (time to temper the language and not mention his penalty miss against us last week).

Steve goes on about the 2-1 win over Berwick and the pitch invasion at the end after the rumour that Arbroath had equalised against Alloa went around the ground like wildfire, convincing even the players that Dunfermline and not Alloa had been promoted. Steve recounted how Leishman brought the celebrations to an abrupt end, confirming that Alloa had won promotion.

"How did you feel Steve?"

"Gutted", was the reply.

Any sympathy for Steve was quickly extinguished in peals of laughter as Bobby Barr blurted out, "Aye but not as gutted as you were when you missed that penalty last week!"

A Load of Pollocks


The famous footballing brothers Stuart and Bobby Dall are the subject of Paul's next story. Bobby was a club-mate at Alloa with Paul for a while and the subject got round to why Bobby left East End. Apparently Tam Forsyth had told Bobby that he had little future at East End and that he was third choice centre-half, Bobby was duly sold. However Forsyth kept referring to Stuart Dall as Bobby (they were twins). After a few weeks, Forsyth asked Stuart, "Where's your brother Stuart, haven't seen him for a couple of weeks".

- WDHR: Malky, you came from Arthurlie who are expected to be forerunners for the Central League to Pollock. How do the teams compare?
- MM: Not much difference in playing ability but Pollock is a bigger club and superior in every department. Every Junior player would love to play for Pollock.
- PK: There have been top drawer players have come to Pollock and just could not cope with the pressure.
- MM: I had heard a lot about the criticism of the Pollock fans before I came here, they either love you or hate you. I scored a hat-trick on my debut so I get on well with them.

Thus as Paul and Malky set off to sample some Glasgow nightlife we headed back to the bar. Our thanks go them for taking the time to talk to us. As more lager was drunk we were introduced to various luminaries, including Andy Wilson, the club President, John Meikle, who was very much involved in setting up the social club and ex-Airdrie defender Jim March, who is still playing for Renfrew Juniors at the age of 36. They too, took time out to speak to us and if we had been more sober we may have kept notes on the proceedings. What came over was the warmth and friendliness of everyone there and their genuine love of the game. Andy Wilson summed it up later on when he said that the most important aspect of Junior game is that THE SUPPORTERS ARE PART OF IT. The next time you have a free Saturday, get along to Central Station, catch a train to Pollockshaws East, Newlandsfield, the home of Pollock Juniors is next door.

DAVE McKAY and ANDY WALTER.

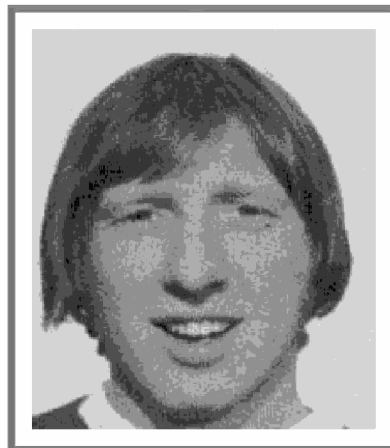
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AN ONION



JOHN BROWNLIE

Dear Editor,

I wonder if any of your readers have noticed the remarkable similarity between the Manager of Cowdenbeath and an Onion. In fact, last night I sliced two John Brownlies to make some mince and tatties . . . Mrs Brownlie.

Pars In Verse

ODE TO A GREAT VICTORY 10.02.90

We went to Tynecastle Park
To play the Boys in Maroon
But at the end of the Day
It was the Pars who were "Talk of the Toon"

Westie kept us in the game
Superbly saving Bannon's free kick
He came to the rescue twice more
Before our lads began to click

Robbo flighted over a perfect pass
To our Hungarian Hero,
Kozzie sent in the perfect cross
And Jacko made it One Zero.

Our defence hold out easily
The Jambos didn't have a clue
It was only a matter of time
till we got goal number two.

The opportunity came about
When Levein fell on his arse
Georgie gratefully accepted the ball
And made it 2-0 for the Pars.

At the end of the 90 minutes
We jumped with joy and delight
Cheering another great victory
For our beloved team in Black and White.

THE WANDERING PAR

MY WAY ACCORDING TO ANDY WALTER

And now the end is near
And so we face the final game now
At last the way is clear
and all we need is one more point now

A point from Meadowbank
And we will start the celebrations
Oh Oh champagne will flow
We will be champions

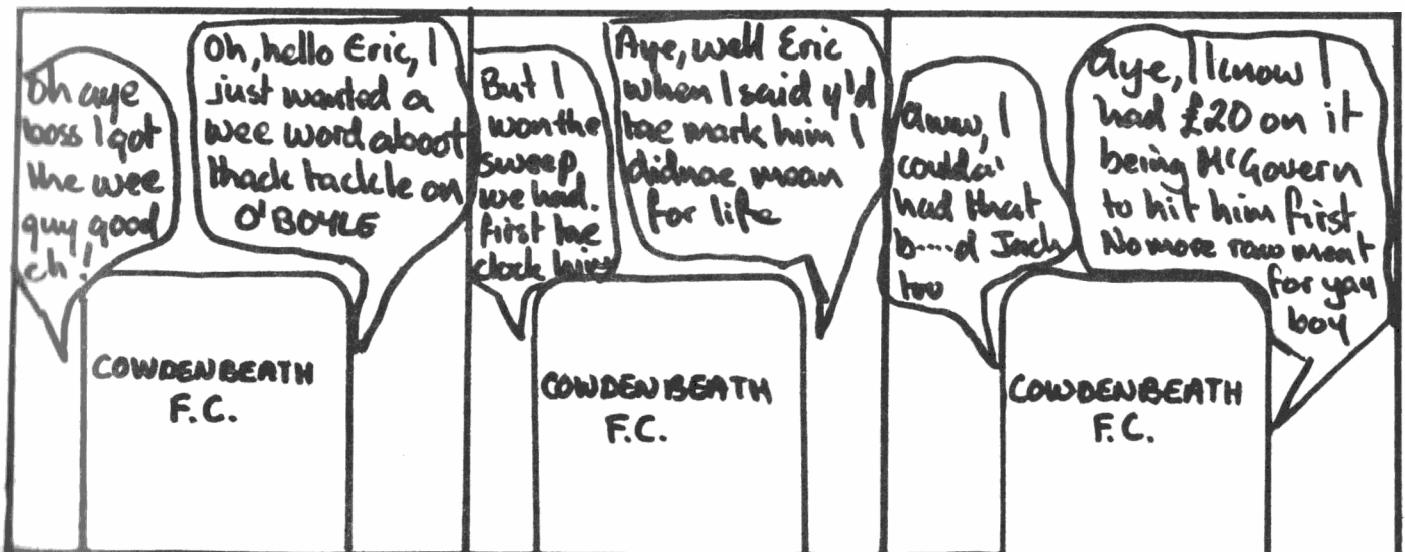
Regrets I've had a few
But then again too few to mention
There's some who follow Hearts
And nay I say without distinction

There's some who follow Hibs
And even more who follow Celtic
Oh no, not for me
I love Athletic

There's times that I stood there
At East End Park, so full of sadness
But now as tears subside
I'm filled with pride, so full of gladness

At last, we've reached the top
We've won the League, I'm getting steaming
Oh Oh Champagne will flow, we are the
champions
Oh Oh Champagne will flow, we are the
champions

ANDY WALTERS



SIGN HERE

This point of any season is a worrying time for any fringe players or even those who have played a part in the team, not to mention for the manager as the dreaded subject of contracts rises once again. Everyone has their personal lists of who should be retained and who should be allowed to leave and we at WDHR are no different.

Certainly we have avoided the mistakes of the previous term in the Premier, using well over 28 players and buying almost an entire team only to find that it took most of the season for these players to gel together as a team and by that time as we all know it was too late. Much more care and consideration has been taken this time and Leish has undoubtedly bought wisely and with a good degree of astuteness, O'Boyle, Kozma, Wilson and The Big Doug to name but a few. The players retained from the successful Division One Campaign have proved their worth as well, Ross Jack currently equal top scorer in the Premier has shown a great understanding with Georgie and with Istvan, which is only now reaching it's best; what are the chances of a triple strike force like Hearts have neat season with these players.

What we need to do now is look out for available players to strengthen the squad, and they need to be class players; there is no doubt that Dunfermline F.C. are an attractive club for players and as long as Leishman keeps the heid we would all settle for a similar crop of signings as this year. A quick look around at the current players available shows that despite a recent famine of class players, the market will improve as contracts come up for renewal. Bordeaux could yet again come up with another gem, the on-off signing of Phillipe Fargane only fell through because somebody at East End leaked the story to the media before contact was made with the Swiss club that Fargane is currently on loan to; the club concerned were quite rightly miffed at the press release when they hadn't been contacted first. However the word is that the deal may well go through in the close season. Fargane, only 22 with several International caps looks like an ideal prospect. We reportedly bid for Derek Ferguson but the price is far too high, however Craig Robertson has not settled at Aberdeen and don't be too surprised if he comes back to East End in the summer. Paul Hunter of East fife is a diehard Pars fan and although overpriced at £160,000 for a Second Division player he is a very good player and we'll be kicking ourselves if he went to another Premier League rival. Gordon Hunter of the Hibeers is another player who quietly goes about his game and would be a useful player to have at East End. This is mostly speculation and we all have our own ideas of which player the Pars will sign, but we have to remember that the money is not unlimited and we cannot yet compete with the top clubs, however the fact that we were willing to pay £540,000 for Kosma, albeit on the "never never" shows that the ambition to spend large amounts of money on good players is there, that is a reassuring fact, although we'd all settle for a player of Jacko's skill for the fee of £15,000 we paid for him.

Unfortunately some players will have to leave East End in order to finance the new arrivals, that is part of football and several of the fringe players will not be with us at the start of next season. Again we all have our ideas of who they should be but I personally hope that Graham Robertson and Davie Irons are not forced to leave the club. Time as they say will tell in the end. Whatever happens you can be certain that WDHR will be there next season supporting the Pars all the way to Europe.

Old Enough ?

Football supporters who attended the Dundee based group matches in last summer's Under-16 World Cup will be dismayed by the news that the popular Nigerian team was found to have fielded over age players in the tournament. This may not be entirely deliberate on the part of the Nigerian FA, as it is a popular trick for players who are too old to play in Belgium to change their name and birth certificate in order to gain the elusive "European Contract". Recently Plateau Rangers signed a player from Belgian club Lokren only to find he was still under contract to them but under a different name. Consequently FIFA have banned Nigeria from taking part in Youth Cups and Tournaments until 1994, and have switched the 1991 Youth World Cup from Nigeria to Portugal.

Nigeria have become the latest in what is becoming a long line of nations committing age limit offences. In 1981 Honduras and the following year North Korea had their junior teams banned from International competition, and in 1987 Italy admitted that they had inadvertently fielded an over-age player when they won the European qualifying competition for the Under-16 Championships in Canada. It has to be said that Italy only came clean when warned that the media were about to expose the issue.

UEFA took a firm stance and banned Italy from the tournament, only to be publicly humiliated when FIFA reversed the decision. Cynical observers remarked that they were treated leniently for the financial security of the competition, as they were due to play in Toronto where they would have a large ethnic support. So it proved, with Italy's group being the only one to play before crowds of over 10,000 in every match.

FIFA then threatened any future offender that they would be suspended for two years from all FIFA competitions. The fact that this warning was originally made in 1985 and ignored by FIFA themselves when Italy were caught didn't seem to embarrass them in the slightest.

The 1988 World U-16 qualifying tournament saw Mexico finish runners-up in Guatemala and reach the finals in Scotland the following year. Unbelievably they included four over age players who were found to be listed in their club's squads, in the Mexican FA handbook, with dates of birth. Not only were they over-age, one of them was 23.

FIFA announced that Mexico were banned for two years from all International competitive football, meaning that they'd miss Italia'90. FIFA were praised for their firm action for once but then along came Nigeria, who for committing the same offence, only had their Youth and Olympic teams banned.

So why were Mexico singled out for such a heavy punishment? Well, cynics again seem to have the answers. With the USA hosting the 1994 World Cup, FIFA obviously went to make this one as attractive as possible to the American public, who are yet to be convinced about Soccer. It would help if the USA were competing in Europe this year end with Mexico out of the way, the biggest hurdle to their qualifying would be out of the way. FIFA were further helped by USA's inclusion in the Italy group, ensuring that positive, colourful and dramatic pictures are beamed back to the apathetic American public.

However, we all know that FIFA would never stoop so low as to deliberately arrange this in order to boost the game in the USA in time for the 1994 tournament. Would they?.

BALL BOY



"GET Yir KULCHURAL
SouvenirS here!"



Jimmy
Dee

CUP CAPERS

The recent Scottish Cup 4th round tie against Cowdenbeath at Kirkcaldy showed that Dunfermline have come a long way since 1985 and that we are well rid of the Second Division if Cowdenbeath and their "supporters" are anything to go by. There were several incidents in the match which appalled me and a few others which came as no surprise whatsoever.

Let's deal with the finer points of the match first. Never a great game by anyone's standards but an exciting derby nevertheless, the strong swirling wind and a heavy pitch put paid to any hope of some decent football. Cowden played the usual cup stuff but seemed to run out of ideas when they reached the 18 yard line. The goal they did score came too late in the game to do any damage and was the result of bad marking by the Pars defence. If anything it proved that Jimmy Nichol is simply not the player he once was and Sharpie should have been substituted at half-time. It does the player's confidence no good to play on when he was having such a bad game. The game belonged to Istvan Kozma who dazzled the Cowden team with some immaculate one touch flicks, his positional sense and timing, although he needs to practice his one-on-ones a bit. Two goals from Jacko were enough to enable us to coast through the remainder of the game, and considering the trouble other Premier teams have had against lesser opposition perhaps the result did justify the means.

However the tackling and general attitude of Cowden bordered on the psychopathic, typical 2nd division fodder. With the exception of Lamont and Ross, the rest of the Cowden team went about the game in the same manner as Jack Nicholson in "The Shining", lunging into every tackle with legs and studs up, with three Pars players receiving head knocks from "high boots". All of these incidents were ignored by referee Waddell who seemed determined not to book anyone apart from Nichol, although Norrie can consider himself lucky not to have been booked for his vendetta with Scott and McGovern. Eric "Psycho" Archibald was quoted as saying prior to the match that he was "Going to get Ross Jack", when this failed he obviously settled for O'Boyle. As George vanished in a pile of blue shirts and boots he had to be carried off with a gash in his leg requiring 15 stitches. George admitted that it was an accident but we have our doubts.

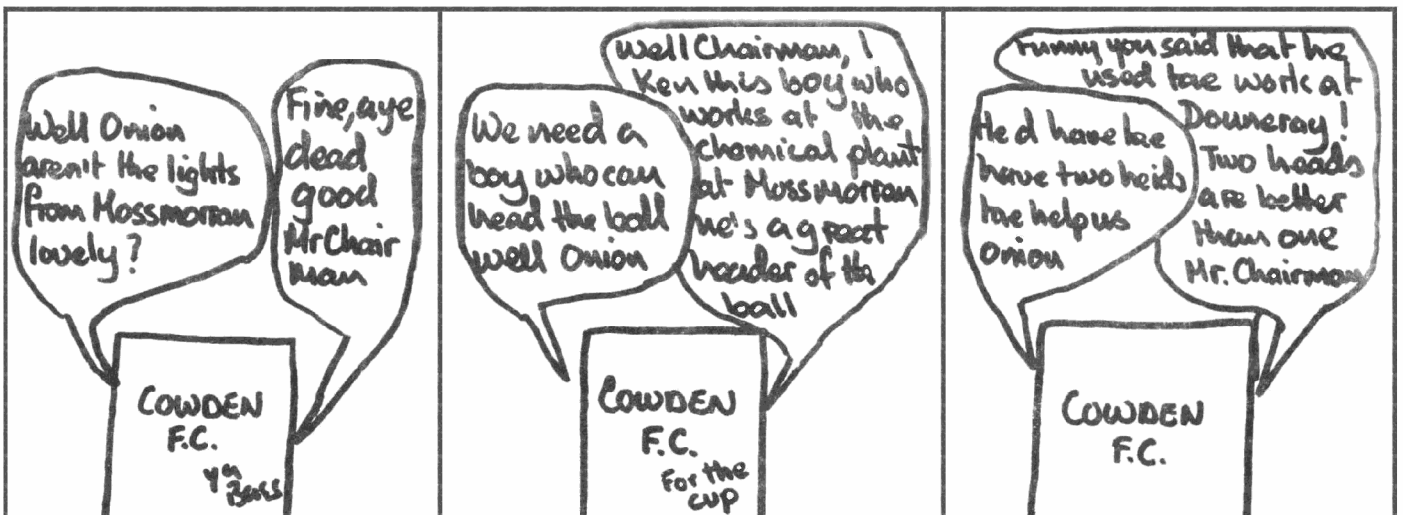
By far the most nauseating aspect of the Cowden/Raith fans behaviour was their constant racist abuse aimed at George O'Boyle every time he came down the wing. The cries of "Sambo, Sambo!" and the Jungle calls went on all night, followed by "Sambo Sambo, Cheerio!" as he was stretchered off. For a little variety "If you hate the F*****g Irish" came next. Which sewer did this mob come from? George is Irish certainly but why should that matter, it seems that the Cowden/Raith mob who haven't had a chance to shout at a "Sambo" since Vic Kasule left Albion Rovers for Shrewsbury picked on the player with the darkest suntan. As they're all closet Gers fans anyway it comes as no surprise to expect this sort of repugnant behaviour from them. I'm sure that George wouldn't allow low life like them bother him, but the fact that it happened and that it wasn't a minority by any means is a shocking indictment on lower league football, and is why Cowden and Raith will always be in the lower leagues. We are writing to the Chairman of Cowdenbeath FC and to the local press on what we consider is a very serious issue. This fanzine is totally against racism and that includes the few Pars fans who still give racist abuse to Mark Walters (Rangers) and Paul Elliot (Celtic), it does nothing for the game and will certainly not attract coloured players to Scotland. DON'T IGNORE IT, STAND AGAINST IT.

NEARSIDE LINESMAN

Falkirk A - Z

- A is for Anti-Christ, which Jim Duffy used to be.
B is for Babies, which is what Falkirk are.
C is for Castle Doom, which is where Falkirk play.
D is for Division One Champions, which Dunfermline were at the expense of Falkirk.
E is for Egg-Head, who had some sense and resigned.
F is for Fighting, which Falkirk players like on and off the pitch.
G is for Gubbing, which Falkirk got at East End on New Years Eve.
H is for Hearts, who hammered Falkirk in the Cup, against Eight men.
I is for Interesting, which Falkirk are not.
J is for Jealousy, which Falkirk are of the Pars.
K is for Kenny "Jailbird" Brannigan.
L is for Leishman, whom Falkirk don't like.
M is for Managers, they've had a few recently.
N is for Nut Case, which Crawford Baptie certainly is.
O is for Oscar, which should have gone to the Airdrie ball-boy celebrating Jim Holmes's ogie.
P is for Procurator Fiscal, whom certain Falkirk players know very well.
Q is for Quagmire, which is the Falkirk car park.
R is for Rumpus, which Falkirk players caused in a disco in Saltcoats
S is for Second, which Falkirk were to the Pars last season.
T is for Three and for Trouble, which is what three Falkirk players were in after being sent off against Hearts.
U is for Up, which is where Dunfermline went last season.
V is for Victor Pratt, who would have got a game for Falkirk this season.
W is for Watson, whom Falkirk fans hate.
X is for X-Rays, which Mark Smith had to have after playing against Falkirk.
Y is for Yahoo!, which all Pars fans shouted when we won the league.
Z is for Zimmer, which is what Jim Duffy used to have. Oops! - a little over the top there.

JIMMY DEE



SEASON 1966-67



Arsenal

FOOTBALL CLUB

CHALLENGE MATCH

Friday, 14th April

v

Dunfermline Athletic

Kick-off 7.30 pm

F.A. CUP WINNERS
1930, 1934, 1960

LEAGUE CHAMPIONS
1931, 1933, 1934, 1935,
1938, 1948, 1963



OFFICIAL PROGRAMME 3d

WAY BACK

We are indebted to Pars fan George Bridges for the photocopies of the rare challenge match programme. It was the season prior to our Cup win in 1968. Arsenal won the match by 2-1, the Pars goal coming from Hugh Robertson. This was the only game where the two clubs have met. There are a few interesting points in the pen-pics, Jim Fraser's the "bright boy" of the QuizBall win and the most riveting item is the musical selections designed to make the Scots there feel at home; a Harry Lauder selection, the mind boggles. If you have any similar cuttings, pics or stories then send them in to the new address and we'll try to include them in the next issue. Anyone who can give more details on this game or who Hugh Maxwell was, and where he finished up would solve a puzzler for us.....



DUNFERMLINE ATHLETIC F.C. 1966-67

Back row: Lunn, Moran, Totten, Anderson, Martin, Paton, Hunter, W. Callaghan.

Middle row: Thomson, McLean, Delaney, Fraser, Maxwell, T. Callaghan, Methven (Assistant Trainer).

Front row: W. Cunningham (Manager), E. Ferguson, Edwards, Robertson, Judge, Fleming, Andy Stevenson (Trainer).

Arsenal

Colours—Shirts: Red, White Collar and Cuffs. Shorts: White, Red Seams. Stockings: Red.

Dunfermline

Colours—Shirts: Black and White Stripes. Shorts: White.



FURNELL

1 MARTIN

McNAB

2 CALLAGHAN

STOREY

3 TOTTEN

COURT

4 THOMSON

NEILL

5 FRASER

WAE SIMPSON

6 BARRY

NEILSON

7 EDWARDS

RADFORD

8 KERRIGAN ~~ARTON~~

GRAHAM

9 HUNTER

SIMPSON SAMMELS

10 FERGUSON

ARMSTRONG

11 ROBERTSON

**ADOLSON
WOODWARD**

12 DELANEY



Referee: Mr. A. E. DIMOND (Harlow New Town)
Linesman (Red Flag): Mr. R. E. EVANS (Upminster, Essex)
Linesman (Yellow Flag): Mr. A. L. HART (London, S.E.16)

THE DUNFERMLINE PLAYERS

BENT MARTIN (Goalkeeper): This Danish international player was signed by Dunfermline from Glasgow Celtic when regular choice Eric Martin (now Southampton) was injured. Celtic bought him from the Danish club Aarhus after the two teams had met in a European Cup-Winners' Cup-tie in which Martin showed all his agility and ability. 6 ft. 2ins. 11 st. 12 lbs.

WILLIE CALLAGHAN (Full-back): One of the most consistent defenders in Scottish club football, Callaghan has just been chosen to tour the Far East with his country's international party in the summer. Although he lacks height he is fast, both in the tackle and in recovery. He joined Dunfermline seven years ago from Fifeshire junior club Cross-house Primrose. 5 ft. 8 lbs., 11 st.

ALEC TOTTEN (Full-back): He was given his big chance this season when first choice left-back John Lunn was laid low by illness. Totten has taken it so well that he has been a regular ever since. Before joining Dunfermline in 1965 Totten was with Dundee, Ian Ure's old club. 5 ft. 8 ins., 10 st. 4 lbs.

JIM THOMSON (Half-back): The sole survivor still with the club of the Dunfermline team which won the Scottish Cup by beating Celtic 2-0 in the final at Hampden Park, Glasgow, in season 1960-61. Thomson had just joined Dunfermline from St. Mirren and he has never forgotten the thrill of having won a medal within a few weeks. 5 ft. 9 ins., 11 st.

JIM FRASER (Half-back): Fraser was the bright boy of the Dunfermline team which contested B.B.C. TV's "Quiz Ball" final with Arsenal last month. He was given his chance at centre-half when first choice Jim McLean had to give up the game because of injury. Fraser, a product of junior football, has grabbed it with both feet. 5 ft. 9 ins., 11 st.

ROY BARRY (Half-back): Signed from Heart of Midlothian for a fee of £10,000 when left-half Tom Callaghan (a brother of Willie Callaghan), broke a leg in October. Barry has since made the position his own and is one of the hardest tacklers in the Scottish game. 5 ft. 10 ins., 12 st. 4 lbs.

ALEC EDWARDS (Forward): This polished outside-right has been capped by Scotland in Youth and Under-23 internationals and has so far failed to win a full international honour only because in Henderson (Rangers) and Johnstone (Celtic), he has two brilliant rivals. He joined Dunfermline from schools football in 1961 and when he became eligible to sign a professional form, Dunfermline wasted no time. 5 ft. 5 ins., 9 st. 1 lb.

BERT PATON (Forward): One of a band of Scottish players who decided to return north of the border after starting out in English League football. Paton was with Leeds United as a youngster but he became homesick and Dunfermline signed him in 1961. He plays in several forward positions and also in the half-back line on occasion. 5 ft. 8 ins., 10 st. 12 lbs.

PAT DELANEY (Forward): A son of Jimmy Delaney, the former Glasgow Celtic, Manchester United and Scots international outside-right, Pat has no particular position. When with Motherwell he won an Under-23 international honour as a full-back, but since his transfer to Dunfermline at the start of this season he has played mostly at centre-forward. He is such a versatile fellow, however, he can turn in a competent performance in any outfield position. 6 ft. 1 in., 12 st. 7 lbs.

ALEC FERGUSON (Forward): He first came into prominence with the famous amateur club Queen's Park. After turning professional with St. Johnstone, Ferguson moved to Dunfermline in 1964 and he has since become their No. 1 goalscorer. He won his first cap as a pro on March 15 when he played for the Scottish League against the Football League in Glasgow. 5 ft. 9 ins., 10 st. 7 lbs.

HUGH ROBERTSON (Forward): Robertson was a colleague of Ian Ure when they both helped Dundee to win the Scottish League championship in season 1961-62 and enter the semi-final of the European Cup the following season. He moved to Dunfermline in 1965 and has been an automatic selection for outside-left. He is a Scottish international. 5 ft. 8 ins., 10 st.

DON KERRIGAN (Forward): Joined the club from Heart of Midlothian only a few weeks ago and Dunfermline is his fourth senior club. Before moving to Hearts he was with St. Mirren and Aberdeen. Odd point—all the transfers were on a player-exchange basis. Part of Kerrigan's appeal is that he can fit in anywhere in the forward line. 5 ft. 7 ins., 10 st. 6 lbs.

IAN HUNTER (Forward): Another versatile player who has filled several positions in attack since joining Dunfermline in 1963. Hunter is a product of Fifie junior club Lochore Welfare, with whom he was a prolific goalscorer as a centre-forward. 5 ft. 7 ins., 10 st. 7 lbs.

HUGH MAXWELL (Forward): A player of vast experience, Maxwell began his senior career with Stirling Albion. He then came to Dunfermline in 1965 by way of Bradford (Park Avenue), Falkirk, Celtic and St. Johnstone. In one league game for Falkirk he scored seven goals. 5 ft. 11 ins., 11 st. 7 lbs.

The following items of music will be included in the programme to be played by the Metropolitan Police Band, conducted by Roger Barsotti, M.B.E., A.R.C.M., Director of Music.

A PROGRAMME OF MUSIC

MARCH SELECTION	"The Menin Road" "Harry Lauder's Songs"	Guitarist	SELECTION	"The Music Man" "A Hot Time in The Brasses Tonight"	Wilson Walters
WALTZ	"Ye Banks and Braes"	arr. Ord-Hume	SONG	"POP PARADE SELECTION" "My Heart and I"	Tauber
TWO PIECES (a) (b)	"The Hampden Roar" "Scots March"	Davidson Barsotti	MARCH	(Vocalist: Constable Alex. Morgan) "Holyrood"	Alford

HEARTS OF MIDLOTHIAN v DUNFERMLINE ATHLETIC F.C.

On Saturday I visited Tynecastle Park, Edinburgh to watch the Hearts verses Dunfermline Premier League game and received quite a surprise. I hadn't attended a senior game live, for to say the least, a good number of years. Not meaning to play anyone down, I was surprised by the quality of play from Dunfermline. Without going on forever, which is quite easy for me, where football is concerned, I'll make my view of the game quite brief.

The game started off very quietly, played in one area of the park, and ended up with Dunfermline away ahead of Hearts in every aspect and in complete control of the thing.

Dunfermline's running of the ball and use of the ball were first class. Being a supporter of neither club my view is unbiased in every way.

A good all round display by the Pars with Rougvie, Sharp O'Boyle, Jack and Kozma a shade ahead of the others.

The outstanding player on the park for me was the little right-back Graham Robertson whose distribution was excellent. The first goal coming from a great crossfield ball from him from the right-back position. Excellent chest control by Kozma, he hit the dead ball line across the face of the goal and Jack scored. The second goal, another through ball, the middle this time. Levein challenged O'Boyle without any real conviction, the ball breaking kindly for O'Boyle who raced through. A one-on-one situation with Smith. O'Boyle kept the head and scored. There were only two Hearts players for me who caught the eye. McPherson and Bannon, and to a lesser extent Robertson.

I enjoyed the game, being in the company of the Dunfermline supporters, the Kelty Kipper and despite the Leith Lunatic jumping up and down on my shoulders when the Pars scored. As I said earlier, an unbiased opinion of the game, enjoyed the quality of Dunfermline's football.

We a' ken, the game has changed.
And Tynecastle hasnae.
A Loch in the gents toilets.
I stood in the cauld and the rain.
Yet it was not a' in vain.
Some fine fitba',
Dunfermline did play,
When the ba' they did get.
Hearts looked a very sad bunch,
Wi' Dunfermline's second.
A real sucker punch.
Aye, the game is played wi' a ba'.
And, a fine display by,
Dunfermline all in all.
Well played the Pars.

Ian McNamee

Book Review

PAT STANTON - THE QUIET FAN

I can't say that I read books either by or about football players – mind numbing banality being more often the rule rather than the exception – but I was keen to read this particular work if only to find out what excuses Stanton would peddle for helping lead the Pars down the road to rack and ruin.

Sadly, for those of us seeking truth and enlightenment his time as manager at East End Park is all but glossed over, covering it in a mere three pages out of 118. Of course he's quite justified in giving more coverage to his playing career (it was infinitely more successful than his managerial career) but as he persuades us that the problems at Easter Road weren't all of his own making, surely he could have at least attempted to do the same about the decline of Dunfermline.

Stanton joined the Pars early in 1981 and vacated the hot-seat after a miserable start to season 82/83. Although he states that he was optimistic about the club's progress, I can see no grounds for this optimism. During the second half of 1980/81 the Pars failed to equal the points total they had accumulated before Xmas (when Harry Melrose was boss), and there was no significant improvement in 81/82.

He makes no mention of the Dunfermline board giving him the kind of spending money that was constantly denied to his predecessors. Ironically Stanton later bemoans the fact that the Hibs directors offered him nothing to improve the team, but surely his track record indicates that he would have squandered it just as badly as he had at Fast End – remember Doug Considine.

Although the Pars directors at that time come under mild criticism for living in the past, Stanton saves his wrath for their penny pinching attitude towards a crucial relegation match against Motherwell. Whilst this is all very well, I would have thought that Stanton could have explained the work of the Board a little more closely. It's easy for him to say that he knew the Pars would rise again, but that's easy with hindsight. The Board contributed to the club's downfall as much as it did to its resurgence, but Stanton doesn't offer us much in the respect.

Other subjects covered include the horrendous Pelosi "tackle" on Jim Brown and a humorous tale about Mike Leonard (but then aren't all tales about Leonard humorous?), but that about your lot if you are a Pars fan.

Generally it's an interesting book, particularly if you're too young to remember a Hibs team playing attractive football, although reading about Alex Edwards skills in a Hibs shirt was a little galling. Stanton gives forthright views on a variety of subjects, probably because he's no longer involved in the game and can't be punished by the SFA. The reason he no longer takes an active part in the game is due in part to an large fine still outstanding.

I'll finish with a rather ironic quotation from Stanton's book concerning his departure from Hibs: "When I left, money had to be made available or the Board were in trouble. It was a pity it wasn't more forthcoming at an earlier stage". It's funny, but I can just imagine Harry Melrose saying exactly the same thing several years earlier.

BALL BOY

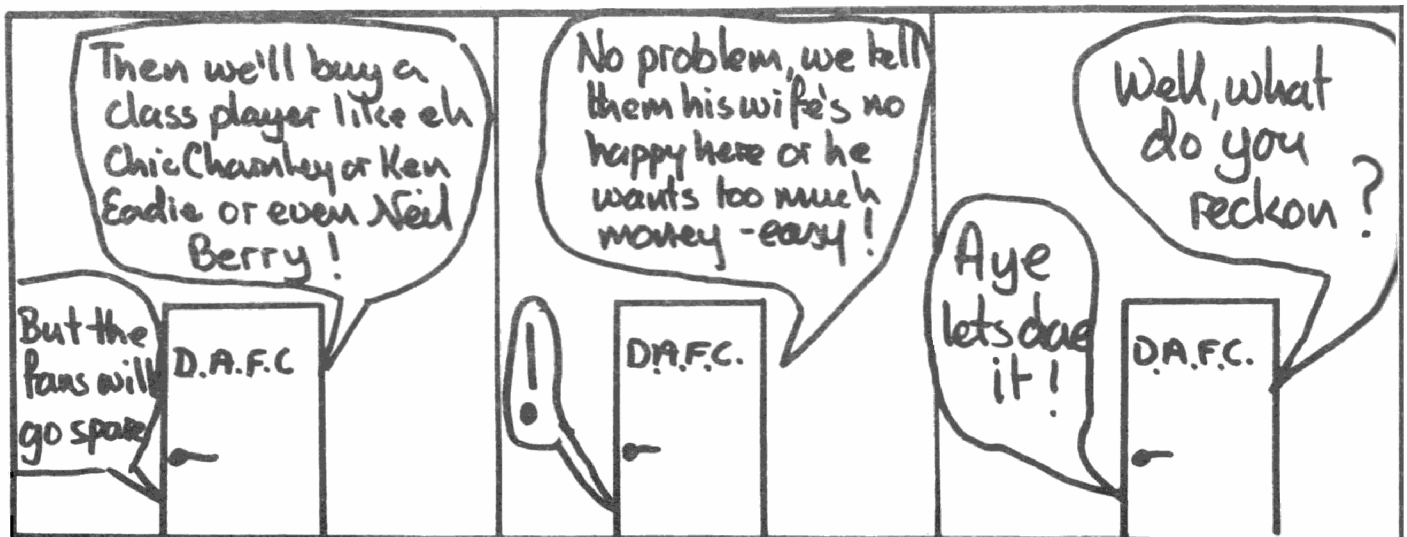
POLL

The Walking Down The Halbeath Road Poll Results are due to be published in Issue 13, so ensure you have your entry in to us by the end of APRIL. Prizes will be given to the most original submissions.

1. PLAYER OF THE YEAR
2. YOUNG PLAYER OF THE YEAR
3. MOST IMPROVED PLAYER OF THE YEAR
4. WORST INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCE
5. WORST TEAM PERFORMANCE
6. WORST INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCE
7. WORST TEAM PERFORMANCE
8. FAVOURITE AWAY GROUND
9. LEAST FAVOURITE AWAY GROUND
10. OPPOSITION PLAYER OR TEAM DISLIKED (PREMIER ONLY)
11. PLAYER YOU'D MOST LIKE TO SEE AT EAST END PARK
12. WOULD YOU PREFER TO REMAIN AT EAST END AND CARRY OUT FURTHER ALTERATIONS OR WOULD YOU PREFER TO MOVE TO A NEW ALL PURPOSE STADIUM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN?
13. WOULD THE IDEA OF GROUND SHARING WITH EITHER OF TILE FIFE CLUBS APPEAL?
14. ARE YOU IN FAVOUR OF OR AGAINST ALL SEATED GROUNDS?
15. ARE YOU HAPPY WITH THE ATTITUDE AND POLICY OF THE PRESENT BOARD OF DIRECTORS?
16. DO YOU FEEL THAT HAVING CO-MANAGERS IS NECESSARILY A GOOD IDEA?
17. IS THERE A CLUB POLICY OF SECRECY OVER SIGNINGS, MONEY, AND IN WHAT CAN AND CANNOT BE PUBLISHED IN THE DUNFERMLINE PRESS? OR S IT JUST PARANOIA?
18. IS THE PROPOSED EUROPEAN SUPER-LEAGUE A VIABLE IDEA?
19. MOST USED CLICHÉS ABOUT DUNFERMLINE
20. FUNNIEST GAME / EVENT OF THE SEASON?
21. DO YOU THINK THAT FOOTBALL FANZINES STILL HAVE A PURPOSE IN THE GAME?
22. ARE THERE ANY CHANGES YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE IN WDHR?
23. WOULD YOU PREFER TO SEE WDHR PRODUCED QUARTERLY IN AN A4 FORMAT OR KEEP TO ITS USUAL FIVE OR SIX ISSUES A SEASON?
24. ON AN OFFICIAL FRONT WOULD YOU LIKE THE CLUB TO PRODUCE SAY A MONTHLY PARS MAGAZINE AND PERHAPS VIDEO ALL THE MATCHES TO PRODUCE A COMPILATION VIDEO OF THE SEASON'S GREAT GAMES?
25. HAVE YOU OR ANYONE KNOWN TO YOU WON THE 50/50 HALF-TIME DRAW EVER IN YOUR LIFE, OR ARE YOU JUST LIKE THE REST AND STAY A FEW THOUSAND OUT EACH TIME?

ALL REPLIES TO: WALKING DOWN THE HALBEATH ROAD
P.O. BOX 113
EDINBURGH EH3 Sur
(Please mark POLL ENTRY)

?



.....

While Pars fans can be very vocal in support of the team, we do seem to be restricted to a couple of songs namely "Ole, Ole, Ole, We are the Pars" etc. All very well and I must admit the sound of several thousand Pars fans giving it laldy as when we were up at Aberdeen or winning 2-0 at Parkhead and Tynecastle did give a great sense of pride. But there has yet been no song about our ace Hungarian Istvan Kozma, given that he will not understand it fully, it would have to be pretty simple, also he doesn't possess one of those double barrelled consonant filled names it should have been very easy to fit his name into a few songs. My personal favourite is a version of "You are my Sunshine", along the lines of You are my Kozma, my only Kozma etc, with particular reference to the above cartoon, another is a version of the Country fave, Stand by your Man: "Sometimes its hard to be a striker : Sometimes its hard to be in goal, but if you watch him, you'll know him that man Istvan, da da da da da Stand by Istvan ". Lothian '68 club are organising a special surprise for Kozzie near the end of the season, so watch out for some activity on the terracing, until then we would like to hear if you can do any better. Lets face it you probably could. One other suggestion comes from the Tina Turner song "Simply the Best", before the chorus insert Kozma.