

D.Pleated

Issue No.16

February / March 1993



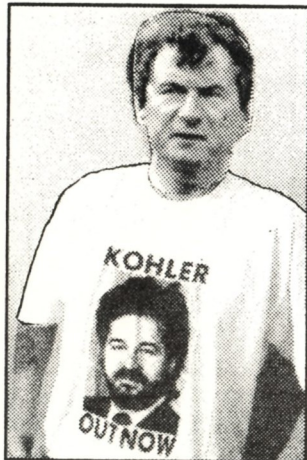
SOCCER BOSS IN RACE HATE HELL

*"I even came last in the
donkey derby", claims M.D.*

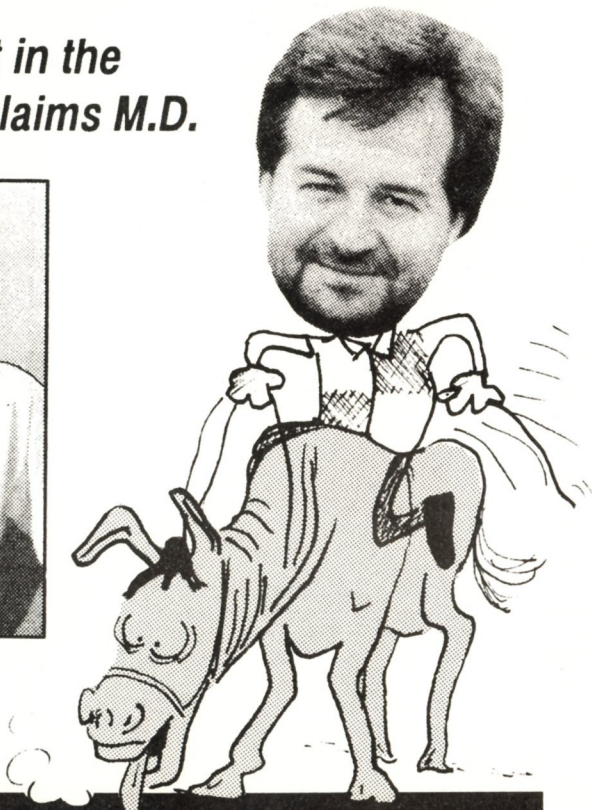
Red-hot

**PICTURE
EXCLUSIVE**

Ceri
Hughes
aged
13 ³/₄



PLEAT - sympathy



WIN!

A SIGNED PHOTO OF WAYNE TURNER

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MANY THANKS TO:- "H", Pete Mernagh, Rob Roach, John Maher,
Don Nagy, John Tiernan, Neil Hardy, Chris Battle,
Phil, Farrell Gallacher, and all those who
contributed during our lean spell to give us
the faith to carry on this publication.

D.Pleated is an independent publication and is not connected in
any way to L.T.F.C. or its officials (and yes we do still support
the team even if some of the material in this issue may appear
to point otherwise).



Apology



We here at D.P. owe the right of an apology to you all. Readers,
contributors, players, sellers, critics and the like.

I'm afraid that we rather missed the boat at Christmas with
circumstances being what they were.

I'm afraid our dodgy performances since the last issue (yeah
the death of a football club one) (remember Grimsby and Oxford?)
coupled with the sad news of the accident involving our 2 starlets
and the unfortunate lady who was killed, really put things into
perspective for us. The general apathy that a New Year brings
together with the bad weather contributed to our demise.

Also the weather played an important part in the cancellation
of the Swindon and Bristol City games so it was decided to scrap
the Christmas edition and continue the process in this issue.
It gave us time to clarify our own minds on various topics, to
show other sides than just the anti-Kohler views as many people
believed we were pursuing and pray that we had some encouraging
signs to discuss. Well some things never change.

We hope you prefer the smaller size and if you have
anything you wish to add to our meagre offering just drop us
a line at our above address.

EDITORIAL

I know what you're all thinking, give him the typewriter once again and
he'll churn out the same old garbage as usual! Yet here I am to
disprove that theory by using the old "Luton Town Shuffle". Yes, you
know the one, where we are promised a little bit more, with the added
excitement of one or two bonuses thrown in. Unfortunately for us all,
this simply means a re-utilisation of resources; a quick move around of
key personnel and, yes, you've guessed it, the same old drivel as before.

Whether it be on the park, in the stands, in the boardroom, in the pubs
or in this Fanzine, it still hasn't changed. Not since the last time we
went to print, not this season, not for the last three years.

It must be hell for you the supporter to take. We used to know where we
were going, what our aims were, what we wanted from our footballing
life. Those aims can all be dismissed into one word now - survival!!

Since Christmas, we've had a spell on the park where we haven't done too
badly, when you consider the rest of the crap we've had to put up with
this season. Forget the Cup, 'cos that wasn't really our aim; our aim
was to progress to earn some money. This surviving technique is really
quite easy, you see, as the lads on the park thrive on pressure and when
near the bottom of the League they usually turn in a decent(?)
performance. Take that pressure away and the old standards return.

How's the Boardroom surviving? I'll tell you. Pretty divided, unless
you think that one man's decisions are put forward and the rest of the
board nodding constitutes harmony. We are still no nearer settling the
dispute over who is going to come up with the money, when, how quickly,
over how many installments, etc etc. We'll leave that part to those
concerned, but for the Club's benefit it must be conducted soon - or not
at all. It is not an ideal basis for any business to survive with
turmoil dragging out behind the scenes. We cannot inform you of all the
facts known to us as it would be wrong to do so, suffice to say that all
interested parties have their own story.

Just come to some agreement, Gentlemen, please!

How long will we be able to survive without selling a star player? You
will have the edge on me with that, as I'm writing this after the
Brentford game (literally) and rumblings are coming my way - and it's not
the pasty I had at half time either! - that something is going to go down
soon that could be the catalyst to a string of events. If not, then
expect stirrings soon.

The Club are still trying to generate monies through saving on policing
bills, re-siting the Club shop, encouraging youngsters to come to games
etc but we still need to get our house in order with other things
which require paying out. For example, DMF bills, VAT bills, policing
bills, and the like. We still have a responsibility to bring people to
games. Let's face it, the entertainment's not too bad and you always
get a laugh.

So the future is still uncertain but not all bleak. The team are still
trying, the backroom scenes are still going on, but do we care of
course we do, it's still our Club and we'll still be here when those who
choose to reign, eventually leave.

Keep supporting the team (whatever's left of it)

Stu

Propaganda

There's nothing quite as powerful as the press to wreck the lives of humble people. Fergie, Princess Anne, the Camillagate tapes, the "squidgy" phone calls, and the private life of the Prime Minister have all made headline news without much thought by journalists as to the truth behind the stories.

You'd think that it could never happen in a town like Luton. Not true; the media have shown us on 2 occasions now that there is no such thing as a factual report, no real journalists who dig for the truth behind the stories, no redeeming factors for most gentlemen who ply their trade as football writers. It has proved that sensationalism is the only way that people are going to buy news (ha! ha!) papers and each and every day journalist have to out-do previous days stories to encourage the general public to part with his hard earned cash.

It's true to say that there is no smoke without a fire to start such campaigns, and I have to agree that it is true. Remember November and the allegations that Mr Kohler was the object of racial chanting and abuse?

Well many newspapers carried the article (shown below) mostly printed on the 10th of November (just after the Grimsby debacle and the last D.Pleated) but infact it was a re-write of an article which appeared in the Jewish Chronicle on the 6th October (after the 1-1 home draw with Birmingham). There were indeed demonstrations, there was a lot of chanting, there were a lot of people, but there was also a lot of police present.

P.C. Palmer, the football liaison officer has been quoted as saying "There has never been anything that I would call anti-semitic in the demonstrations. If someone were to make a racist remark, we would arrest them".

Brian Swain has also been "most surprised to hear that" when told of the chanting, and has not heard of what Kohler described as anti-semitic abuse.

Yet these two respected sources were not quoted in the popular press and so the story went unchallenged. When the Guardian eventually printed a piece which stated that Kohler said the Jewish Chronicle misquoted him it was again not printed by the tabloid press.

More recently there was an incident in the main stand after the Derby cup exit. Once again the Mirror jumped on the bandwagon by linking the event with the merry fracas that went on before (of which you now know to be mis-quoted). Tony Stenson wrote "when they couldn't find him (Kohler) they abused, spat at and tried to attack anybody who left the directors box until police arrived", to describe the home fans reaction after the game. Kohler himself was already in the boardroom when the incident took place, and was quoted as saying "it was the behaviour of a minor element which was yobbo-like".

Well gentlemen here is the real sucker punch, if you pardon the pun. The only blow that landed that afternoon was to the side of the head of a Luton Town fan of 20 years the from the fist of an elderly gentleman seated in the directors box. Yes you did read that correctly. There was a lot of fingerwaving and calling just after the final whistle and various sources have informed me that this is correct (police, stewards and fans alike) who witnessed the incident and were probably all amazed as you are reading this.

It is to this end that Luton police took no action as how can they arrest an elderly man in the company of the directors,

that would be a nice one wouldn't it?

So once again the press got it wrong and the only person to benefit from the incident was the enigmatic Mr Kohler who added fuel to the fire of "no-one's going to buy us if we've a hooligan element".

Now who's going to print the real story eh, and prove that it is merely propaganda of the highest order to satisfy the game plan of Mr K? I don't think too many hot shot journalist will take that one up. They'll probably ask what right do the fans have to chant and gesticulate at club directors, they'll ask what they were doing there in the first place and then show double standards by having a go at Jack Walker of Blackburn for spending too much money.

Manager David Pleat said: "I've made a profit of £3.4 million on players in 15 months without replacements - and that's tough for any manager."



Given the circumstances, Mr Kohler is now considering his future at the club. "I will listen to any offers and take each one on its merits," he revealed. "At the moment, there's nobody to buy it off me, so I've got to keep soldiering on. It's business."

He said: "You say to me there was real hate out there - but that was a good day."

And when they couldn't find him, they abused, spat at and tried to attack anybody who left the directors' box until police arrived.

"They only hate me because they think I don't have the answers to the problems here. But I don't see or hear any answers from them."

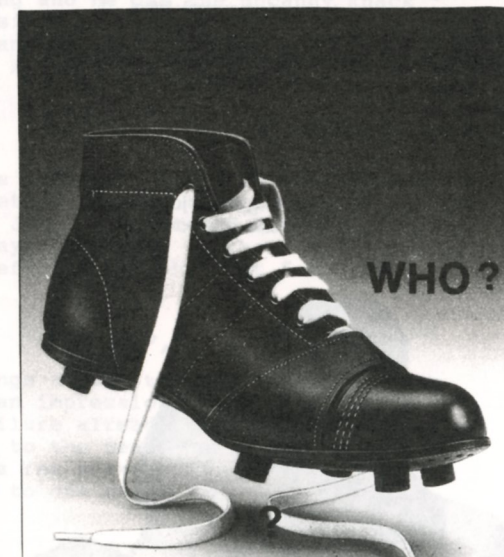
Fists were waved, but it all simmered down quickly.

He said: "It was the behaviour of a minor element which was yobbo-like, and it cannot be condoned."

"There has never been anything that I would call anti-semitic in the demonstrations," he remarked. "If someone were to make a racist remark, we would arrest them."

"I was most surprised to hear that," said Brian Swain, who covers the club for the Luton News. He has reported the demonstrations as "peaceful" and has not heard any of what Kohler describes. "But of course you can't prove a negative."

Kohler now says the Jewish Chronicle misquoted him. "It only happened on one occasion. And the press sensationalised it." He cannot remember the occasion.



CAN MARVIN KICK IT?

According to his programme notes Marvin wears the same boots as Ian Wright. We didn't believe that and can exclusively reveal that he is supplied with the above clogg's from DMF.

JASON AND CERI'S PUB BANTER

CLASH OF THE PISSHEADS

1 "What's your poison?"

See also: "What's your poisson?", the even funnier français variation

2 "Make mine a large one"

Hilarious dual allusion to beverage and male "member"

3 "A pint of Guinness"

Perma-humorous word play on Guinness. See also: "a pint of larger"

4 "A stoup of your finest mead, stout yeoman"

Side-splitting adoption of Olde Englishe which barperson often hasn't heard for, oh, seven minutes. All references to "noggins" and "hogsheads" equally amusing

5 "A pint of Stella Tortoise"

Ingenious re-christening of expensively lethal lager, Stella Artois

6 "A pint of the old Nigerian lager"

Vaguely racist but ever-popular reference to Guinness

7 "Just a small half"

Always a hoot because - settle down now - all half pints are the same size

8 "A pint of the old falling down juice"

Davro-esque quip, unwelcome behind most reputable bars

9 "A gin and tonic and a pint of bitter ... not in the same glass"

Landlord-slaying witicism enhanced immeasurably by comic pause

10 "A pint of cooking"

Arch reference to especially anonymous beer

11 "You, sir, are a scholar and a gentleman. I thank you from the heart of my bottom"

Waggish rejoinder, smugly delivered upon receipt of a drink

12 "Quelle damage?"

"How much is that round of drinks, please?" to regular English-speakers

13 "And one for your good self darling/squire/chief?"

Oleaginous purchasing-beverage-for-and-therefore-ingratiating-oneself-with-barstaff gambit

14 "For purely medicinal purposes you understand"

For which read: "I am a registered alcoholic"

15 "Must go and shake hands with the unemployed"

To visit the lavatory. Variations include the equally mirth-inducing "... shake hands with my best friend", "... the wife's best friend", "... point Percy at the porcelain", "... strain the onions", "... syphon the python" etc

16 "Scuse I"

See also: Pardon I. Comedic expression used to facilitate movement through a crowded bar. Origins unknown

17 "Must be your turn for a counter attack"

Unfailingly funsome buy-us-a-drink ruse

18 "Can I have a fag for Ron? Later-ron"

Eye-wateringly comical cigarette-cadghe routine

19 "Cheers, all the breast"

Smuttily unpopular toast-proposal gambit

20 "I'm drinking with no beer"

Joshular request for a further drink

**"MAY I FURNISH YOU,
GENTLEMEN, WITH A
SMALL LIBATION?"**



Oh no! EASTER REPORTS

(EFFORT = 10) (ATTAINMENT = A-E)

ALEC CHAMBERLAIN:-

Since his return from Chelsea, has looked fairly competent and is gaining confidence with every match. Needs to talk a bit more with his defence who are the 2nd worst in Div 1. Apparently, pulled off a blinding save against Wolves a few weeks back, and is clearly telling Pleaty that he is Luton's number 1. I have to agree, because no Australians are any good at all at football.

Effort 8 Attainment B+

ANDY PETTERSON:-

Rookie keeper who Pleat preferred as his No. 1. Sadly, most of us know he's not. Has prevented scorelines from accumulating into cricket scores, e.g. away at Barnsley, but his inexperience and often rash decisions to leave his line have led to fatal consequences. Ooh Aah Chamberlain.

Effort 7 Attainment C

DES LINTON:-

Our own Sampdona sweeper, Des has unfortunately not lived up to his form he showed for the tiny spell he had last year. Sadly, his confidence seems to be lacking and he has the uncanny knack of clearing the ball to the opposition, punishing us without questions being asked. Needs experience, and in time will perhaps, too, be earning the big lira in seria A. But not for a long time.

Effort 7 Attainment C-

JULIAN JAMES:-

Has been at the club for quite some time now, even at 22, and has developed into a fairly competent player, though can cost a match with a cock up that only John Dreyer could better. Hadn't had that bad a season and has played his part in the new diamond midfield. Needs to sustain his efforts for the next 5 months.

Effort 8 Attainment B

JOHN DREYER:-

"Ooh Aah, John Dreyer" now rings around the Kenilworth terrace as our own Tumble seeks to gain an impression on Graham Taylor, though sadly for John, Graham Failure already has Tony Adams playing at centre back. Since returning to the team, has played fairly well, and kept Steve Bull quiet a few weeks back. Deserves more for his efforts, but still prone to one major cock up per match.

Effort 8 Attainment B+

TREVOR PEAKE:-

Captain Bouffant has not been playing that bad this season, and inspires others who need confidence, ie Dessie. In fact, our defence is not too bad generally, but do have the knack of marking the scotch mist around the penalty spot. Trev certainly isn't Mark Wright, (thank God), or Steve Bruce, but his experience is invaluable if we are to escape a second successive drop.

Effort 7 Attainment B-

DARREN SALTON:-

Sadly for Darren, he won't be reading this, but before his terrible accident was, apart from "chillin Phil", our only ever present player. At the heart of defence, he shows composure, confidence, commands a lot of the times in the air, and promised to be the next star of the future. Signs are he is improving in hospital, but will we ever have the good fortune of seeing him play at Kenilworth Road again? Get well boy.

Effort 8 Attainment B+

MARVIN JOHNSON:-

Once upon a time, Marv was crap. We all know he was crap, he scored own goals that Lee Dixon only dreamed of scoring. But, we always knew he was confident, and he always had that one moment when he drifted past another player with the ball. Four years on, and "Suave Marv" as he is better known, has radically developed into a very good player. A crowd pleaser by nature, AC Milan could well be forking out £10 million in the coming months for the services of our own superboy, Marvin Baresi.

Effort 8 Attainment B-

CERI HUGHES:-

Been out for most of this term with injuries. Started off the season a little off colour and looked to be struggling in his wide midfield-forward role. Since his return from injury a few months back, has looked a far better player and is beginning to show the form which he showed a couple of years ago which suggested that he could be the next "ex Luton" player (after Gray-boy)

Effort 7 Attainment B-

JASON REES:-

Pleaty never believed this player would figure in his plans and Dracula was left out of the 1st team until November. This guy works and battles for 90 minutes and fully deserved his MOM award a month back v Watford, televised live. He also has the desire and determination to win and the motivation for helping team mates. Needs a growth hormone implanted quickly though.

Effort 9 Attainment B+

DAVID PREECE:-

Read Jason Rees apart from

- 1) nicknamed "mini" not "Dracula"
- 2) Did not receive MOM v Watford, could've done
- 3) Pleaty knows he wants this guy in his plans

Effort 9 Attainment B+

SCOTT OAKES:-

Super Scott the wonder winger confuses me, you, Pleaty and then Pleaty confuses us with Oaksy. Pleaty one day put him on the wing, then midfield, then on the subs bench. We all know that wonder winger can be frustrating, but on his day is devastating. Pleat puts him in the "right" games for his own good I suppose, like at home, when we need to attack the most. Few years time and he'll be at the top, though probably not with Luton.

Effort 7½ Attainment B

PHIL GRAY:-

Our own Alan Shearer, except better, stud Phil has proved so far this season that he will always score, on the pitch. Had a 12 match spell where he couldn't score, but now he can't stop scoring. At £275,000, Phil could prove to be the best buy Luton have ever had. But as expected, if he nets another 10 goals by March, expect him to be moving on for a hefty price, (on he already has)

Effort 9 Attainment A-

OTHER PLAYERS WHO HAVE FIGURED THIS SEASON:-

Steve Claridge, or Bully as he was better known tried very hard, scored 5 goals in a four match spell, but I always thought he was better suited to rugby with his build. Kamara had no intention of playing a good game for us, I just hope we can get £50,000 from Sheff Utd for him. Though Dave Bassett isn't that stupid. Damian Matthew I did not see once and was only "bought" in because of our growing injury crisis. Paul Telfer looks a good prospect, tries hard and adds tenacity to the midfield. And finally, a welcome to Ian Benjamin who scored a cracking header v Watford and looks a fairly decent player for £50,000. Lets hope he can mould the partnership much needed with Phil the stud, at Boro.

A.A.

This week, we ask Phil Gray of Luton Town what he packs in his sports bag every Saturday.

"Other than my mirror and hairbrush - the most important contents of my travel bag are my underpants. Most people link my change in luck on the field as being due to the change in the number on my shirt. In fact, my fortunes changed when I picked up a sponsorship deal with "Body Aware".

"After modelling the briefs, I now have a strict routine in wearing the variety of under-gear offered by the company. On Saturday morning, I wear the silky number which relaxes me with its rich texture and sensation. For the game itself - I revert to the cotton offering - it keeps my lunch packet together and allows me to get on with the game".

"After the game, its the lace range I favour for hitting the town and ensuring I score at least once on Saturday!"

ME AND MY KIT



Phil in his career "adjusters".



Timmy begins construction on Luton's new stadium at a recent lego exhibition at Milton Keynes

NOT TO BE IGNORED

Its enough to make Happy Harry Haslam turn in his grave. I cannot begin to tell you how I feel, Its' probably much in the same vein as yourself. I wish that the feeling could go away, yet with certain decisions and actions I know that I will be feeling this way for quite a few weeks to come.

How on earth have we got ourselves into this position? It really is ironic that everything that we stated in the last issue has once again been ignored. Catastrophe follows catastrophe as first results are thrown away (or not even contested in some cases) and players are sent out on loan or then sold off. Our already deluded squad becomes a shadow of itself, with regular names appearing on the team sheet even though they've endured a mare the previous week.

The manager picks the team, motivates the players, sets the tactics and above all carries the good name of Luton Town with him wherever he goes. It is usually the players that take the brunt of actions on the field, afterall the buck should stop with them. Yet we all know that the managers decisions to keep faith and stand by certain players is not only due to lack of ample talent to take their place. We're as leaky as ever and have no way of shoring up our defence. The goal keepers have had their share of misfortune but we could stick anyone in from Kenilworth and have a modicum of success. Come to think of it we could include any Sunday League full backs that at least know how to stick to their wingers and defend in our last third of the field. (although the boss refutes this)

The middle of the park with our 4 ball players are all struggling. Whatever the combination that has been used so far it is clear to see that we are up against mainly hard ball winners and punters into the space. Not one side that we have played so far has shown any semblance of skill and interchangability that we are renowned for. Yet we are being made to look foolish by sides that know how to hurt, know how to keep the pressure on, know how to press our panicky side into making the mistake.

We ourselves do not possess the depth of talent to play the "kick and rush" style of football. No speedy wingers, no target men to aim for etc. etc. but we do have the basis of a squad we do know how in principle, to pass the ball. It just makes me mad sometimes that the obvious pass doesn't always get played, that we on the touchline can see what is happening and that others can't, that other tactics are not employed when we're stuck in the mire. And so it goes on.

You will argue that we haven't the resources to pluck reserve players straight from obscurity and into the limelight. We obviously cannot buy our way out of trouble by acquiring new talent. I agree.

Yet that is not our problem. That is why we have the management of the club. It is their task to ensure that we comply with the laws of the football league and aim to play football. The consequences are all too obvious as we will have no manager to pick an unknown side to play in front of a sparse crowd.

You have been warned.



Jason

Oxford goalkeeper Paul Kee has been called into Northern Ireland's World Cup squad for next week's qualifier against European champions Denmark at Windsor Park, but he cannot dislodge Paul Reece for the trip to Luton. Luton, without a home win, are without Chris Kamara, who has joined Sheffield United on loan. David Preece returns after injury.

Oh Jesus! Even though Oxford's first team travelled to Kenilworth Rd, we still got shit on by the reserves left behind!

MIRROR SPORT

19th
December
1994

Keegan bids for Hughes

ANOTHER
DAILY
Mirror
EXCLUSIVE

By Stanley Scrimbag.

Premier League run away leaders Newcastle United have approached Luton Town to purchase the singular last ounce of talent from Kenilworth Road.

Kevin Keegan has approached the Welsh International, who played so influentially in the Welsh World Cup side that reached the semi-final stage. The situation at Luton is the exact opposite - 18 points adrift at the foot of the Third Division - it appears the Bedfordshire club will be relegated for the fourth season in succession this summer!

It is likely the offer... any offer, will be accepted by the managing director, David Kohler, whose weighing up of the club's finances has seen a reduction in losses and no player purchases since that of Ian Benjamin in 1992.

This exclusive story will soon become fact - as with any Daily Mirror story we only tell the truth. Remember the terrible suffering of Mr Kohler and the terrorizing situation he suffered at the hands of the anti-jewish hate mob of 1992. The slogans, the graffiti - yes, you all remember... you were there... don't you?

PACKING THEM IN

Another away day looms with hopes running high of a good result to add to our meagre collection of points this season. After a few beers and a luke warm pasty/hot dog/burger you stroll down to the away supporters end and take up your seat/position with fellow like minded optimists.

As the team takes to the field for yet another demonstration of the keystone cops in glorious technicolour, you observe the formation looks a little top heavy in the midfield department, (and I'm not talking about Ceri's beer gut either). Yes, we're packing them in, as they say, by playing with the 5 man midfield and the solitary striker upfront. You'd think that Pleaty would learn wouldn't you? Yet he will point out that on our visits so far it has reaped greater benefits than our home record (come to think of it even Liverpools record looks a slight more tempting than our home record at the moment). He would also say that the formation will absorb the pressure that the home team will apply to us and we can concentrate by attacking on the break with the midfield supporting the striker at every opportunity. This is indeed backed up by the fact that whilst the manager was at the yidos it gave them an excellent season and made Clive Allen a household legend.

Well Mr Pleat, what's good for the goose is not always good for the gander. At Spurs the reason for the success was not only the formation, but also the players within that side. You see the basis of that side were respected club and international stars the likes we have not seen for a while. With Hoddle, Paul Allen, Waddle, Mabbutt the graft and class brought about the chances that Clive Allen finished off so effectively and gleefully. Allen himself was highly respected yet never made international status, yet his quality has undoubtedly shone through as he is still popping them in for West Ham.

Allen was the outlet for the breaking Spurs side but with ball players/carriers in the midfield holding the ball up for Allen and others to take up positions in the box to finish with devastating effect.

Wish that I do, that we had similar players in our side as I'm sure you'll agree (with no disrespect to them) that our midfielders for all their energy and graft are not in the same class. We're finding it difficult to score goals at the best of times with defenders contributing many goals so to heap responsibility upon one lone man may sound a trifle daunting.

Lets face it, how many visiting sides have we seen at Kenilworth Road playing with a solitary striker? Not many; mostly we've been subjected to the twin striker spearhead with nippy wingers and a supporting cast in the midfield.

Perhaps the tactics we employ are right for away matches, just because other sides don't adopt them doesn't mean to say they are wrong for our group of players. Lets just consider what effect it must have on the players themselves who have to chop and change system depending on where and whom they are playing. The games have resulted in an near equal share of the points home and away so far; so the manager may be vindicated in his decision.

I just hope it can be sorted out soon so that wherever we get the points from, it ensures us another season in division 1 and we leave this dog fight (that we thought we'd left in the annals of history) far behind us.

Feel the
difference
for yourself:

2-0
3-0
1-0

Before

2-2
3-3
1-5

After

Yes, just run at the Luton
defence - you'll find their
challenges **Soft,**
and their attitude is lovely
and **Fluffy**



Now you can
try a different
kind of softness

ADVERTISEMENT

You've seen the Thomson adverts for making you part with your hard earned cash, lets see if the latest LTRC promotional advert will make you part with yours. Imagine the lilting voices of the announcers soothingly laid over ghostly images to accompany the lines:-

Throwing away a 3 goal lead	"We do that"
Mansfield on a rainy Wednesday	"We go there"
Sell the lifeblood of the squad	"We do that"
Go to the VAT man on bended knee	"We go there"
Win 2 consecutive home games	"We don't do that"
Stockport on a Friday night	"We go there"
Lose results in the last 10 minutes	"We do that"
Go to Wembley	"We don't do that"
IF LUTON DO IT, DONT YOU DO IT	

A REAL MAN -
AND VINNY JONES.
"HERE - LETS SHAKE
ON IT THEN VINNY.
A FINEY SAYS I'M
THE NEXT "LUTON"
MANAGER



... Mark me words

revealed.....

After the success of last years hit comedy "Bottom" starring Rick Mayall and Ade Edmundson (and the cast of L.T.F.C.) the search is on for a sequel. Such is the gusto of enthusiasm for this topic which everyone believes to be a winner that plenty of titles have been forthcoming. I can exclusively reveal the ones that won't be reaching the media, due to already being used elsewhere.

These are:-

- | | |
|-------------------------|--|
| DROP THE DEAD DONKEY | - Thought to be too loose a phrase as it could apply to any player of L.T.F.C. |
| ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE | - Quite good but thought to be too morbid. |
| THAT'S LIFE | - Not really a true reflection of what really happens at L.T.F.C. |
| CASUALTY | - Bad taste!! |
| SO HAUNT ME | - Thought to be too true to describe some players nightmare performances. |
| YOU'VE BEEN FRAMED | - For the cast in our defence. |
| WISH YOU WERE HERE | - Discarded as it simply isn't true. |
| THE DETECTIVES | - Bit way out - as 2 heroes try to discover why we lost the points again. |
| SECOND THOUGHTS | - What everones having at the moment. What about you D.K? |
| THE GOOD GUYS | - Oh No!! Nelk & Kohl, you're joking. |
| CHEERS | - Bollocks. |
| GARDENS WITHOUT BORDERS | - Perverse view of the pitches state at the moment. |

Well the choice is still endless, but can anyone suggest a great title to surpass "Sale Of The Century"?

There are rumours about that the Town council have once again been let out of their stuffy offices for a brain storming session of ten minute duration.

Looking for a quirky catch phrase to sum up the mood of the Town in general they immediately looked at the sorry plight of L.T.F.C. and came up with the sure fire winner.

Thanks lads; you can rest assured that the straight jackets will once again be well worn down at the council offices as they must be pissing themselves laughing over this one.

"LUTON'S LOOKING UP AGAIN".

Well its the same theme as last year so why change a winning formula? Lets face it, we're looking up at the rest of the division.

A CHUCKLE IS GOOD FOR YOU

Hey - have you heard about the Luton laughter clinic. You know the one where this guy is aiming to relieve the stress and worries that people suffer by cheering them up with a few funnies. You've probably seen him in the local papers.

Want to know what he does? Well if you give him a call he takes your name and address and sends you by return post a couple of compo's for Watford mainstand. If that doesn't get you laughing after 45 minutes then boy you do need therapy.

But for persistent callers he'll send you a couple of tickets for Kenilworth Road, sure to clear your blues away as you laugh at the misfortune of those on the park.



We can exclusively reveal the proposed relocation of Luton Town F.C.

Yes, its true its time to service the motor, renew your railcards and melt your membership cards!

WE'RE ALL OFF TO MANC-LAND!!

An error in the opposite advert has let the cat out of the bag!

Just when you thought that Milton Keynes was too far North....yep, if you're all going to Maine Road clap your hands!" (Don't forget your whippets and flat caps).

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SPECIAL OFFER: With every 20" x 16" framed picture ordered receive one 10" x 8" framed photo FREE!

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Mansfield • Middlesbrough • Millwall • Notts County • Oldham
Plymouth • Port Vale • Portsmouth • Q.P.R. • Rangers • Sheff
Utd • Sheff Wed • Southampton • Stoke • Tottenham
Tranmere • Watford • West Brom • West Ham

Did I hear correctly; did we hear it announced that Luton are going to purchase a new super striker and it could be Rudi Voeller the famous West German Star? Could this be the start of the resurgence of form that we so desperately need? Oh I do hope so.

How, you ask; did I find out? Well you were surely there at the Derby FA Cup "up and at em" game where after going in to a 3-1 deficit at half time it came over the tannoy. You couldn't possibly have missed it unless you were leaving the ground of course (you were the lucky ones)

.....What do you say? No I couldn't possibly have misheard, it clearly stated that we were all needed to put bids in so that Luton could purchase this super striker and could contact the commercial department at L.T.F.C. if we were interested.

.....Oh shit; are you sure.... oh I am sorry to have raised your hopes; if you're right then I did mishear,... well super spiker and Hovver Dryer does sound a bit like super striker, Rudi Voeller doesn't it?

As for trying to raise the necessary capital to purchase these pieces of kit....., I thought that was the stipulation for the board..... Some hope eh?

LITTLE HITLERS

I find it strange that there hasn't been a wide media coverage of this subject. A special feature on Crimewatch, even a documentary on Carlton TV, but due to the small scale of events so far it probably hasn't even reached your ears yet.

WE'RE IN A POLICE STATE AT LUTON TOWN F.C

I must clarify that by stating that this is in no way a dig at the policing of our ground by the boys in blue. No sir; I know things aren't always as nice and sweet as we'd like to think they are with the police, but relations are fairly good at the moment. (But just ask yourself where was the police presence at the Millwall game when individuals rampaged (?) up Kenilworth Road prior to the game.

No, it's all about the way in which stewarding has become a full time job for certain individuals. You know the ladies and gentlemen in question who do a great job in marshalling you to your seat, uphold the regulations within the ground and will even sell you the club lottery tickets or match day programmes. Yet these people are usually the salt of the earth. They'll chat with you at half time about the previous weeks away disaster, whilst trying to eek an extra quid off you for the clubs relief fund. Yep, very nice folks;.... mainly.

For it has come to my attention that several members of this elite club have discarded their designer luminous jackets and taken up wearing the full regalia of the German army, whistling nazi anthems and sporting gestapo memorabilia and moustaches. Not content with herding back the away fans from running onto the pitch when their side score, these little Hitlers are having a go at our own side.

An unnamed source has disclosed that a part of the ground is left unseated after an incident in that area caused an uproar earlier in the season. I presume the area has a special function or requirement so cannot comment but it does seem odd that harassment of the home supporters is the case when there are plenty of seats available for all who wish to pay. Lets face it, we haven't had any sell outs this season have we?

Another has commented upon the insistence on providing identification of the seat you are entitled to sit upon. It does seem rather obscure that this should be the case. After all I appreciate that the price per seat changes with its relevant position in the mainstand/new stand but my source tells me that no-one in an expensive seat would want to sit in the seat that he himself was sitting in. Weird eh?

I can only observe that certain members of the "Hitler" brigade are causing unneeded antagonism within certain elements of the ground. Remember, these are the people who are paid to watch you; the supporter and do not pay to watch Luton Town F.C.

Never-the-less bridges need to be built with your local steward, so go on purchase their lottery tickets, get to know them, shake their hands, that is unless their sporting swastika armbands,

KEEP 'EM PEELED.

D.P.s' GUIDE TO

GET MORE FROM YOUR RETIREMENT LUMP SUM

In this current economic climate it is considered high risk to dabble on the stock market - investment in a savings scheme is slow to show any returns.

There is only one route to ensure excellent returns on your nest egg for your latter years

"PURCHASE A FOOTBALL CLUB"
After asset-stripping the club by minimal investment and increased activity in the sales market - the club can be discarded to languish in the lower leagues.

For more advice, please contact....Mr D KOHLER
"HOW TO MAKE A QUICK BUCK PLC, C/O L.T.F.C.
KENILWORTH ROAD, LUTON, BEDFORDSHIRE.

Totally Trivial-part 1

Did you know that Kenilworth Road is 361 feet above sea level? Or that Dennis Walker's entire league career comprised of 12 minutes against Barnsley in 1967?

Well, in this new and hopefully regular feature we will bring you hundreds of amazing and totally useless facts such as these to entertain you and take your mind off this nightmare of a season.

We shall NOT therefore be mentioning such irrelevancies such as that in the 185 league games played since that glorious day when Fozzie lifted the cup we have only won 44 of them. Or that it is over 3 years since we scored as many as 4 goals in a match.

What better place to kick off this series than at number one - the goalkeeper. The first keeper used in a league match was a certain Richard Williams who was ever present in that 1897/98 season. Since then a total of 61 players have been chosen to guard the Town goal in football league matches - not including those valiant stand ins such as Keith Allen, Brian Lewis and Dixie Deans.

Far and away in the lead as far as games played is Ron Baynham with a grand total of 423 in all matches. This does not include the game against Leyton Orient in 1962 when he caused somewhat of a sensation by being picked at centre forward. (Now there's an idea Mr Pleat. Joe Mangel at number nine!)

Baynham also heads the list of "clean Sheets" - for younger readers that's when we don't let a goal in - with 86 in all matches. This is just one more than that shy and retiring fellow by the name of Les Sealey.

At the other end of the scale six players including the delightfully named Murdoch Morrison, made just one league appearance each.

Joe Coen was one of the clubs most popular pre-war players. He was that rare commodity - a competent Scottish goalkeeper and played his 145th league match against Fulham in September 1939. Unfortunately it was to be his last as he was killed in a bombing mission over Germany during the war.

1950-51 was not one of our better seasons and for a long time we propped up the second division. (But we DID finish fourth from bottom - O.K we DIDN'T have Kohler in those days fair enough) Anyway both goalies used that season were no goolies as the pair of them were full internationals. Bernard Streten won one England cap in 1949 whilst the four times Iowerth Hughes was picked to play for Wales made him Luton's most capped keeper.

Streten was second highest in the list of games played by a Luton Town goalkeeper - 276 league and 22 cup. In league matches he conceded 430 goals or one every 57½ minutes on average! (We told you this was all clever stuff!)

Due to an injury crisis in 1960 manager Sam Bartram had the choice of playing himself or choosing young Mike O'Hara. So at 16 years 32 days O'Hara is still the youngest Town Player. His big day came at Stoke on 1st October and to my knowledge Bartram never once uttered "Boys against Men".

Who was the most successful keeper we've ever had? It is very difficult to say in terms of the percentage of "clean sheets" to games played that great character Tony Read comes out on top of 38%. However he did have the benefit of playing behind defenders such as Terry Branston and Chris Nicoll. As most older fans will know, Tony played several games at inside forward and his first time between the sticks was in October 1965 at Bradford City when following Colin Tinsley's injury he took over and helped us gain a point. He did not actually start a game in goal until the following May against Stockport County.

Talking about substitute keepers many of you will remember

that Mal Donaghy was quite useful as a stand in to say the least. Perhaps, though, the most unorthodox display of keeping by a Town Player came at Notts County in 76-7 when little Dixie Deans somehow managed to keep a everything out in a 4-0 victory. I could not go to that match as I was busy getting married on that day. As things turned out I wished I'd have gone to Meadow Lane to see Dixie's heroics's!

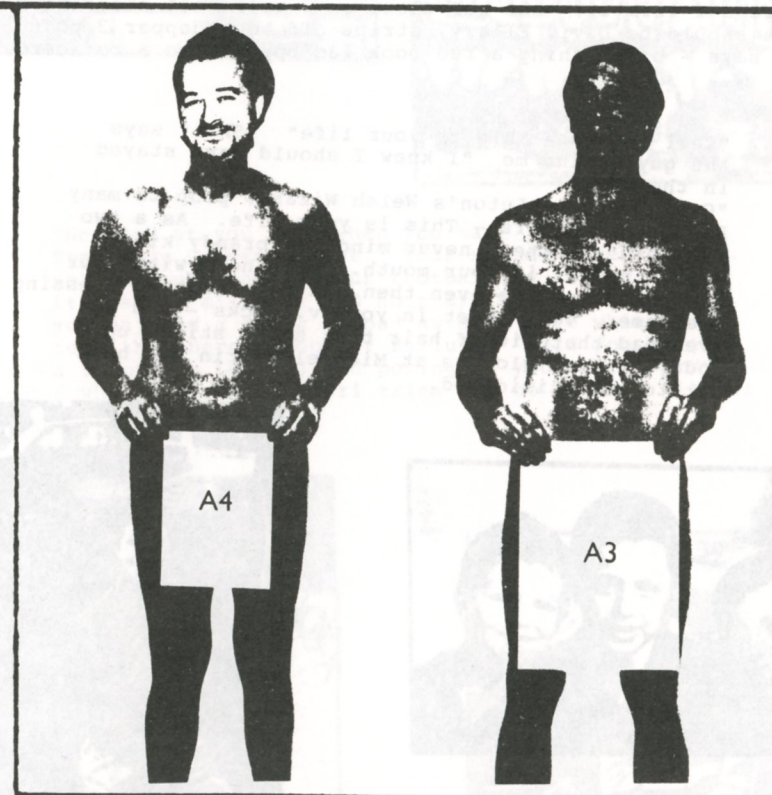
During that fabulous 1981-82 championship season there was a run of five games in November and December when a different keeper finished each match. The sequence was Newcastle (Alecsic) Bolton (Donaghy) Rotherham (Alecsic) Shrewsbury (Judge) and Norwich (Findlay).

We must give the last word to the present occupant Alec. Between 22 August and 9 September he managed, believe it or not, to go four consecutive matches without conceding a goal. You have to go back to 1935 and old Joe Coen to beat that!

Next time we'll look at Centre Forwards.

A.J.R.

(With grateful thanks to David Fleckney - for the facts and figures (not the silly comments!))



DAVID KOHLER MEASURES HIMSELF WITH FELLOW PATRIOT AND FORMER SPURS ICON IRVING SCHOLAR. AND THE REASON WHY LUTON COUDN'T MESS OR MUSCLE IN WITH THE BIG BOYS IS FOR ALL TO SEE. IF ONLY WE HAD THE BALLS FOR THE JOB.



Ceri Hughes

THIS IS YOUR LIFE



Imagine it - we're in sunny Southend and its the real cruncher - we win or "Div. 2 - we're in you"! It's peculiar that we're playing the game at 11.30 am on a Thursday but we're all there. There's a warm up - the ref comes on - we're all cheering - then, what should be David Ellary, strips off to a dapper 3 pc suit and says - brandishing a red book (as opposed to a red card)

"Ceri Hughes - This is your life" "Shit" says the guy behind me "I knew I should have stayed in the pub".

"Ceri Hughes - Luton's Welsh Wizard, prop to many Bedfordshire bars - This is your life. As a two year old - butter, never mind the brandy kind - wouldn't melt in your mouth. Seen here with your brothers I notice even then you were keen on dressing the same. Very sweet in your v. necks - and you even had that bit of hair that still sticks up today." Ceri glowers at Michael Asprin but he's not to be intimidated.



"Moving on - your parents encouraged your love of football. You are seen here sporting a v. trendy tracksuit and the Andy Petterson "Whoops" Pose .

On you went to play for Juventus - sorry - the Llywynpia Boys Club - the kit confused me you are seen here with your team - and with the goalkeeper - is that really Neville Southall?" Mr Asprin tries not to laugh at his own joke, Ceri sighs



"We look at you here when you have just joined Tonypandy Comprehensive. Your school career was... well... outshone by your footballing career. But it wasn't "all work and no play" for you Ceri - you enjoyed a break abroad as seen here while you read the "Heroic Book of Failures" (did you foresee a future in Luton?) and posing in your Fred Perry - who needs DMT?" Ceri tries not to blush. Michael Asprin casually adds



"And - with agression being part of your game Ceri - why are you wearing a pully in Spain?" Seeing Ceri's clenched fists M. Asprin moves swiftly on

"Then your big opportunity came - you said goodbye to the Llywynpia Boys Club and off you went to "LUTON TOWN" - fortunately you lost the cardi and the new order T. shirt somewhere on the M4" Ceri begins to tap his fingers but forward goes our Michael.



"The international honours come - you are seen here at Wrexham in a star studded line up including QPR's keeper Tony Roberts and ...er.. yes Tony Roberts.

TONY ROBERTS ?!!

JASON REES ?!!



V CANADA 1-1 QUOTE FROM TERRY YORATH " A FUTURE CAPTAIN OF WALES" ... HIGH PRAISE INDEED

But then it happened - you fell in love.

It wasn't sudden - you'd known each other for some time. But it happened at Molineux. Here we see you and your lovely wife Philip yes - Ceri Hughes - This is your life - stop hitting me Ceri - I'm not Dreyer - look stop it". (Cue studio clapping).



Ceri



IN A BID TO ENCOURAGE SUPPORTERS BACK TO KENILWORTH ROAD, DAVID KOHLER HAS BEEN DRESSING IN DRAG, ALONG WITH HIS MOTHER AND AUNTIE AND BEEN ON A CRASH COURSE IN CHEER-LEADING. (DAVID IS ON THE FAR LEFT)

So Near.....But Yet So Far

Last season, for me, as well as for all you lot, has to be described as one of the most disappointing I've ever known. The reason - I'm a Luton Fan!

Yes Luton finally took the plunge to the delight of my Luton-hating friends.

Anyway, one thing I was thinking about whilst suffering a summer of Linford Christie and Monica Seles was why do I put myself through the tortures of being a Luton fan? Surely my life would be a lot more fun if I conformed to the "norm" round here and followed Liverpool, Everton or Man Utd.

But instead of this, fate struck me a cruel blow. Many years ago (when I was seven actually) my mum let me stay up to watch "Match Of The Day", on the programme were this great team in white with orange bits on the sleeves - and I thought to myself "what a great team"! So basically I've followed the teams results ever since.

One problem about supporting the team though (apart from the fact that half the time they're crap!) is that Luton is so far away, I mean living in Wrexham means its a bit far to walk, doesn't it! Of course when I was seven, I didn't realize where Luton was.

Another "downer" is that I have to put up with the constant success of Liverpool, Man Utd etc. who all my friends, and anybody else I know, support, well infact only a few support the teams whilst a number are just glory-seekers. These people pour scorn on my little team, especially as Luton regularly get stuffed by North West clubs (and all other clubs for that matter). Take last season for instance, Luton played North Wales teams on eight occasions, won 0, drew 4, lost 4. This included a 5-0 hammering, and two 4-0 clubbings! So you can appreciate the stick that I have to take from these "fans". (Though I'm sure you lot have you're fair share as well).

Living where I do (Wrexham if you'd forgotten) means that I don't get much of a chance to watch my heroes, especially as I now work on a Saturday


night. So it is almost impossible to get to see them. So naturally being a football fan I watch Wrexham (a bit of a contradiction I know). It's better than nothing I suppose!

Since relegation, people in the area have forgotten that Luton exist at all. (Well they would if it wasn't for me!) Obviously they are never on the telly up here, except when they are in the Midlands. (Though I hear the game v Watford was on live down there). Infact it can get quite embarrassing when I wear the top (and quite nice it is as well) because everyone thinks that it's the top of some village side or something. Well having "Universal Salvage Auctions" emblazoned on it doen't help as no-one here has heard of them, and I hadn't until they were Luton's sponser.

One thing that does please me though during these troubled times is the number of WELSH players at the club! Jason Rees; Ceri Hughes and Kurt Nogan - oh sorry! Anyway the first two are doing the county proud - well quite proud anyway. (You've all guessed by now I'm very much a taff!) Of course Pembridge was a Welshy as well. Also I know of another one in the youth team, though I've forgotten his name.

Hopefully I can get to watch the lads a couple of times (or more) this season, before it's too late! Don't forget that you are lucky - if that's the right word - that you can watch the lads every week, or am I lucky because I can't!

Chris Trevor - Nth Wales S.C



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Whats it like shagging a Sheep?
It's not baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaad!!

What is the meaning of this?

I know the schooling standards have taken a turn for the worse over the past few years - but I believe our beloved M.D. is in need of a brief English tutorial. In order not to confuse the sad and lonely individual, I shall keep this lesson short and introduce two words of the English language that he clearly has no understanding of.

The first word is "accountant", the quote from my pocket dictionary is...

"Accountant (noun), one whose profession is to keep and examine business accounts."

Now then, if the club employs any "accountants" - please read the above job description to them Mr Kohler?! For I cannot believe that we were suddenly faced with a £200,000 VAT bill which resulted in an all too familiar player sale bonanza!

The VAT bill is an overhead and should be accounted for - NOT an unforeseen request for payment. Does this mean that in a few weeks we shall be selling another player to pay the electricity/phone bill for this quarter?! I kid not!

I shall conclude this afternoon's tutorial with another word that David Kohler has still yet to grasp...

"Resign, v.t. to give up (e.g. a position): to give (something) over (to someone): (with oneself) to submit quietly (e.g. to resign oneself to one's fate).

v.i. to give up office, etc."

ANNE MARCHINI, company secretary and financial controller at the Town for four years, departed suddenly on Friday: David Kohler said that she had been made redundant, not sacked.

The question of a new company secretary was being discussed at a board meeting yesterday. "It's an internal matter," said the MD.

DISPRIN IN COLA-STYLED DRINK: persons of the mod persuasion who couldn't afford uppers convinced themselves that a pair of the proprietary headache tablets dissolved in a beaker of the internationally-famous fizzy beverage would have the desired effect. Bad luck.

- Ooops!!

McDonut DRUGS FOR POOR PEOPLE

BANANA SKINS: Persons of the hippie persuasion who couldn't afford pot (or didn't know how to acquire it) in the '60s, convinced themselves that smoking the skin of a banana would have the desired effect. It didn't. Someone was taking the pith (ho ho).



CAMBRIDGE

3-3

Luton's defence these days seem as strong as sterling against Deutsche Marks. The only descriptive word can be CRAP.

Even then "No-Marbles" Pleat still comes out with more shit than John Major.

Well David, we did play v. good for the first 73 minutes, but as you may remember we got relegated last year because we couldn't defend the last 10 minutes, so come up with something better or shut up and fine the bastards!

Towns M.O.M. Phil Gray
Town Sad Men - Those mindless few who clapped the team off the pitch - give it a rest lads, face reality. Town Following - 1144
OXFORD 0-4

To call this performance shit and inept would be a compliment to the town team. Harder to understand is how "No-Marbles" refuses to slag the team off, instead saying they gave everything. Well I've seen more action down Freddie Mercury's underpants in the last year than I have seen from the town today.

Highlights of the day must have been the appearance of Mick "God" Harford in the seats who must have been wondering what the fuck was going on.

Other highlights were the conga, hokey-cokey and Tom Jones renditions from the mad few who refused to get disheartened. Cheers lads keep it up, it's the only enjoyment we get.

Towns M.O.M. - "H" for that back street route to the ground.
Towns Sad Men - All 11 who played (+Scott Oakes) except for Alec. Towns Following - c1000

BRISTOL ROVERS

0-2

Another away game, another crap performance, another defeat. Bristol went 2-0 with their only 2 efforts of the half. Our defence is as strong as a pin-pricked condom.

I must say that the police were a complete bunch of wafords, though despite their actions and the inept performance, I had a great day out with L.L.S.C.

Towns M.O.M. Jason Rees - non-stop running and 1 of only 2 players to applaud the fans after the game - again.
Towns Sad Men - David Pleat (for taking 10 mins to bring on Martin Williams, despite having his kit off).
Town Following - c750

WOLVES

2-1

What the fuck is going on. The performance was the best seen since the war.... (Well I've got a right to get carried away, we won against a semi-decent team).

After going 1-0 down following another bright opening display we all thought deja-va, but the unbelievable happened - Magic Johnson (the one without aids...shame) kicked the ball straight. What would happen next? Would Scott Oakes run for 5 minutes without putting his hair back into place - no don't be silly.

But Julian James waitzed down the right touch-line like Fred Astaire, crossed like Glenn Hoddle and before we knew it Phil Gray had scored.

Then with 5 minutes left and the town looking good for an away point up popped Gray again and it was 2-1 - had they read the scripts wrong.

Also what was Preece up to with his Gascotigne antics in front of us marauding nutters (did we resemble 80,000 in the Olympic Stadium), though it was greatly appreciated. More please David.

Town M.O.M. David Preece (best performance by a Luton player for donkeys years)
Towns Sad Man - Magic Johnson (Please hang your boots up - you useless cripple).
Town Following - c600

Well what a result, if you were there you will know why. Coming back from 2-0 down v 13 men in claret & blue & 2½ men (?) in black (well one turned neutral in the 2nd half).

David Pleat gave a full league debut to Martin Williams, or have we got Tony Daley on loan. The plan worked well as Mad-Cow Dicks was stopped from marauding down our right flank.

West Ham took an undeserved lead when Robson got knocked over by a rain-drop, and Mad-Cow carried out the West Ham tradition of hammering the penalty in an attempt to break the net (aka Ray Stewart).

Timmy then made it 2-0 with the only thing he done right in 90 minutes. He was getting crucified by Hughsie and how he never got a red card when pulling Phil Gray down when clear through, only the ref knows.

We then made a miraculous recovery to pull 2 goals back, and fully deserved as well. "No-Marbles" must have finally got hold of the Southend/Cambridge video's!

West Ham are one of the better teams we have played this year and I feel that they will get promoted (and like a pint of lager goes well with another pint of lager, of course relegated next season).

Luton's M.O.M. - John Dreyer - sound performance in the centre of defence.

Sad Man Of The Day - The Ref (do you send a birthday card to ICI every year).

Town Following - c1100

P.S. Thanks to another bunch of shitfords who made the match all-ticket and yet when we got there 5 pay turnstiles were open and only 1 ticket turnstile!

Anyway, hows the bonds coming on you bunch of irons?

BIRMINGHAM v LUTON

2-1

Well after once looking forward to going to an away match, we all soon came down with a big poke up the arse (excuse the expression).

"No-Marbles" once again played a 5 man midfield, and barring a 15 minute spell at the end of the 1st half, it didn't work this time out.

Brummie took the lead with what was their only shot on target in 86 mins. They were largely helped by that cripple of ours at left-back. Magic tries to knock the forward off the ball, and only succeeds in falling over himself, and like his name-sake with Aids tries to slam-dunk the ball while its rolling around (sorry Magic remember you're not in P.E. lessons at 3.30 on Saturday afternoons).

We then equalize with our second consecutive bizarre goal that no-one knew what happened. Hughes corner, Dreyer jumps, thank-you very much.

Not content with uniting for our equalizer, Hughes & Dreyer then decide to slap hand-bags at 3 paces. Personally I thought that Ceri should have knocked seven bells out of John Gayle who had just stamped on him.

And guess what? Yes the ref only booked him yet at the same time indicated it was for stamping. Thanks ref, next time consult your rule book, or indeed John Aldridge (re 2/1/93 at Oldham).

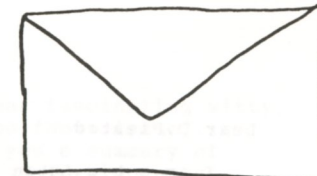
Consistency - thats what I love about the game, of course that explains my weekly following of Luton.

Gayle then proceeded to score the winner in the 87th min, though fair play, it was a good goalwanker.

Luton's M.O.M. - Jason Rees (like 12" is good for my sex-life, he's good for our team) - about the same size as well!
Luton's Sad Men - Magic - no more said. Town Following - c1000

D. PLEATED
3B SWANSTON GRANGE
DUNSTABLE ROAD
LUTON, BEDS.
LU4 0HF

MAILBAG



Dear D.P.

Whilst one Friday morning, sitting down contemplating my navel in a rather pissed off mood, I wondered what in the hell's name I was doing in this god damn awful institution in the first place. Claridge has gone (back) to pastures new, or old, depending on whether you regard Cambridge as a wonderful educational utopia, or just a shithole on the face of this wonderful empire called England, fuck being called British. Why in hell's name did Pleat buy a useless old bastard like Benjamin. He should have left him in that sewer called Southend. Millwall should hold no fear for the demonic hordes of Lutonian fanatics, but for christ sake what are we going to do, send out a team of kids in nappies. If our mainstay of first team players get any younger we'll have to open a creche, and give them bottles of warm milk at half-time instead of half oranges.

Who is this guy David Kohler anyway, a demi-god, or a representative of Satan.

Bring back Jimmy Ryan, at least he can motivate up and coming young, gifted players, and banish David Pleat to Radio 5, although I don't think that he would do a good job as Duncan McKenzie, let alone Danny Baker.

Cheers for now!

A mightily pissed off college student & life long supporter of the greatest football club in the world. Ha Ha Ha!!!!!!

Steve Toyer - a supporter of 26 years

HI D-PLEATED!

My name is Martin Sörqvist. I am a 17-year old boy from Sweden and I love Luton Town. And Luton has always been my team.

I am now intrested in your fanzine D-Pleated. And I would be very, very, very happy if you could send me a number of your fanzine. (I can take old numbers if you want that, that does'nt make any difference. The only thing of importance is that you send me a number of your fanzine.

I would also be very happy if you could send me some information about your supporters (for example how many they are, if they have any publics that they offen use and so on).

I would also be very satisfied if you send me some information of Kenilworth Road. THE WORLDS GREATEST FOOTBALL STADIUM!

HOPE YOU CAN FIX THESE THING! CAUSE IF YOU COULD DO THAT I WOULD BE VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY VERY HAPPY!

HOPE WE KEEP IN TOUCH, YOUR NEW FRIEND FROM SWEDEN MARTIN SÖRQVIST!

LAY YOUR INFORMATION ABOUT LUTON TOWN AND THERE FANZINE IN THE ENVELOPE THAT IS IN THE ENVELOPE YOU JUST OPENED.

OBS! I hope you could read my horrible and ugly english.

Dear D.Pleated

I am a big Luton Town supporter from Norway, and I have been since the season 1987/88. I became interested in Luton when I saw them play against Oxford at Kenilworth Road on TV. They played some very good football that day, and I know they still do even if they don't get as many points at the moment.

It is not easy being a Luton supporter here in Norway because it is hard to get information about them over here. I listen to the radio on Saturdays when they play to hear the result, and I read about them in the Norwegian Luton fanzine.

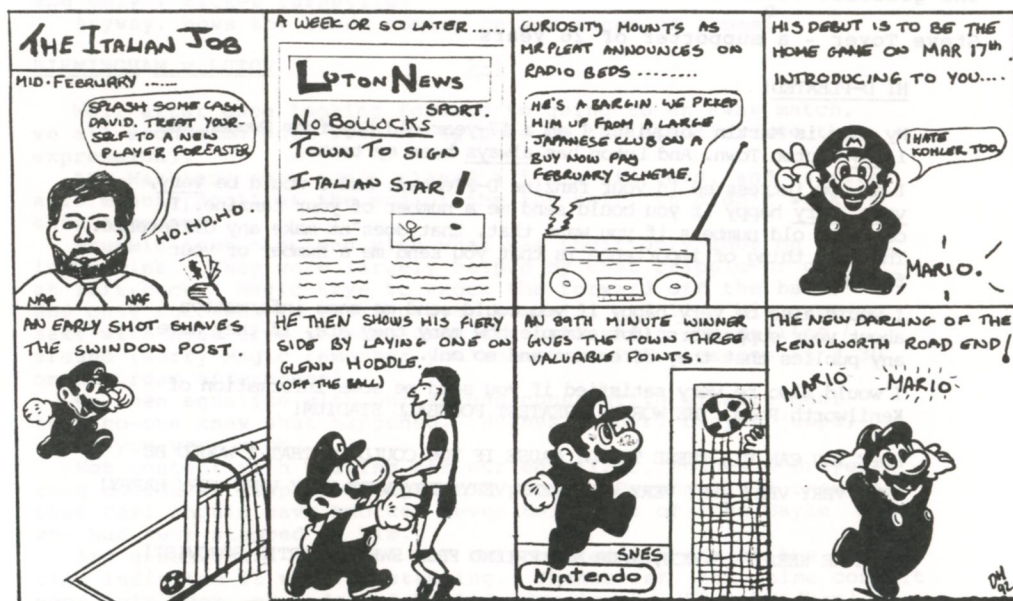
Since I have BBC on TV I read about them on teletext. There I can read what is happening before they play. I also buy "Match" every week hoping that there is anything about Luton (ha! ha!) In the future I hope to be reading D.Pleated so I can know the latest news on what is happening at Kenilworth Road. Now I've just been hoping that David Kohler will leave the club. I have heard the ugly things he has done to Luton. (Shame on him).

This is what I do to follow Luton and will continue doing in the future.

Come on you Hatters!

Greetings from Paal Nilssen here in Norway
Medasvein 13, 8011 BODOE, NORWAY

A BIG THANKS TO PAAL FOR SPENDING HIS VALUABLE TIME IN DROPPING US A LINE. IF YOU WANT TO WRITE TO PAAL, PLEASE DO SO.



30

Dear D. Pleated

I write to congratulate the "team" on another fascinating witty, truthful and satirical edition of the D.Pleated (Nov. issue).

For what it is worth, I would like to give you a summary of my views of the current situation at L.T.F.C. Before doing so, I suppose I am probably classed by our "M.D." as a yobbo, although I have a season ticket in the enclosure and hold a responsible job. I do not go to all the away games like the other "Yobbo's" who are the hard core. Charming! Does he go to mid week away games I wonder.

So, I class the people who run our club to that of my second hobby; that of bird watching. They are passing migrants! Unless a player has outstanding qualities and deserves to progress I class them in the same category. Of course there has been the situation where he would have been happy to stay, if it was not for the financial position. I immediately think of Messrs Black, Dowie and Breaker.

Our M.D. is a first class migrant and as you would put it.... an Arse supporter to boot! By the way would his annual £35k salary be of value to the club! The only let out he has is that he did indeed inherit the problems from Mr Evans. He again was another egotistical migrant who actually bought the Littlewoods Cup and his ego to go with it. Having satisfied this he sells the club (our last big asset) withdraws his money plus interest and leaves us in the lurch. Surely he could have taken it in stage payments.

I also feel that David Pleat falls into the migrant category. If he had not blotted his copybook at Spurs he would have still had L.T.F.C. out of his mind.

My friends, the true supporter is the bird watcher, and not the passing migrant. IT IS OUR CLUB!! We need a local person with L.T.F.C. in his heart. So long as we put up with the mishandling of the club the more they will rub our noses in the dirt.

The biggest immoral incident was of course the sacking of Messrs Ryan and Faulkner and eventually Tomlin. These men obviously had the club at heart and were treated abominably by a rogue who had no thought for the club or its loyal employees. Isn't football run by so called "Chairman" etc who do not have a clue on football. In the old days we only knew the managers, not the Chairman!

Mr Nelkin and now Kohler both deserve verbal barracking, but not as reported hacks (not literally) on themselves and their property. This should not be tolerated, but frustration and passion sometimes spills into this action and can be understandable. The sooner he sells up the better. Remember..... IT IS OUR CLUB!!

Yours faithfully - B J Wainwright (Luton)

Dear D.P.

I'm just writing to say how pathetic I think a lot of the Town fans are. I don't need to go into the facts, everyone knows what a crook David Kohler is.

Well, why apart from the same old 50 people, is no-one doing anything about it. If you can't support us through time and effort (and we're not expecting that) please let him know your thoughts. You've all got mouths, we hear how loud you can be every week, and I know the majority of fans are against him. We proved it by the response from the petition (I personally had 4 rejections from between 300-400 people). let me lead you...

"KOHLER OUT...KOHLER OUT..." etc. etc. etc.

If you don't help us, you'll be having those wankers from down the M1 laughing at us, as we go bust and end up playing Aldershot next year.

KOHLER OUT OF LUTON NOW

Xmas Cheer

The things we do for our beloved football team
A faithful cheer, a "Kohler out" scream.
Singing on the terraces in the freezing cold,
The commitment isn't good, the team start to fold.
Whether it be Liverpool, Boro or Barnsley,
The "Barmy Army's" always there to see...
The boys in Blue.....LTFc.

Back in a better past, not long ago,
We had a manager that cared, allowed to spend no dough.
For twelve years, Jim loved Luton so much,
With players respect, earned a passionate touch.
Sticking with the job, not appearing on SKY TV,
The "Kohler" upstairs settled for an "Out of Court" fee.

The things we do for that club, that takes up our life,
For "Kohler Out", some get into strife.
It started with a shout, then a poster campaign,
The MD won't budge, we go insane.
The morale won't rise till the man's long gone,
That's why the "Kohler Out" campaign, must go on and on.

The crazy things Luton fans have to take,
Sarcastic criticism, our hearts do break.
Under Kohler, players carry on being sold,
Pembroke, Harford the next is untold.
Kohler calls us YOBOS, cause we care,
This pathetic criticism, I consider most unfair.

NOW.....Without positive financial backing, and a more
realistic boardroom tone,
This great Club of OURS, could become a past
like.....Maldstone!!!!

BY
Lorraine Deamer
Luton Loyal Fan - Bedford.

By the way, Mr Luton fan, what do you do on a Saturday night
down the pub when someone shits on you.

- Ignore him (i.e. run away/avoid the situation)
- Argue/Mouth back (i.e. defend yourself)
- I'll leave you to guess the option.

He's shitting on us week in, week out, with a big fat grin
on his face. If you continue like you are, you'll run away from
Wankford next.

It's your support we all need, for the long-term future of
our beloved club.

A PISSED-OFF LUTON ACTION MEMBER

P.S. To those who object us, please answer me the next few questions.

- Why has D.K put NO money into this club since buying it?
- Why is he the only director drawing a salary?
- Where is our new ground?
- If there are no strings attached, why hasn't anyone bought the club?
- If the club is as bad as he states, why did he buy it, it hasn't changed?

Dear Neil,

Well, about fuckin time you must think! Yep, it's Timmy the
Cheshunt exile!! Yeah, and enclosed are my contributions. Hope
they are of some use. It's beginning to get tricky slagging off
the scum in the club when we've had such a bonus week on the park...
but the same cannot be said of the poor old Darren.

Yeah, since the Derby debacle.... and the Grimsby goalrush,
I've been fully booked, missing the Oxford game (unfortunately)
by travelling to Wales, and the Millwall game... party in Nottingham
and finally the marvellous sodden Watford victory.... again, missed
the game, but was able to relive the fuckin' excellent goals scored
by Benji and Scottie Oakes!! Yeah, so we've got our maps out...and
off to Twerton Park tomorrow for the delights of Bath/Bristol
Rovers...and next week its Wolves. Looking forward to seeing
"Molineux" (is that it?)... even though its half way through recons-
truction! Oh well!

The trip to Wolves was pretty handy as I've got a party in
my old home of Loughboro on the Saturday night - so I can kill
2 birds with one stone!

I suppose you saw the David Kohler story on the back pages
of the Daily Mirror? Ummm, I was there, but where was the anti-
jew chants coming from eh? And the graffiti all over the club
walls? Living on another planet? Is he a twat?

Other than that - that's about all I've heard, other than the
Darran Salton/Telfer accident, the Benji purchase - tribunal,
as always.

Also enclosed are two cuttings from the Daily Tory-graph....
good sports pages though! One is a bit old, but is sympathetic
towards the anti-Kohler feelings and the other a look at Pleatie.

Next issue contributions will include a chemical peridoic table
related to Luton Town.... Now I know why I studied chemistry for
3 years for!! If, I get my arse in gear it may come before Chrimbo.
Regards to Kev.... I mean Stu (I'm going with Kev to Rovers....
I'm clueless!)

See you at the Rovers "n" Wolves

Tim

So Xmas came again, and what did I get. Well
to start the day I discovered, our game against
Swindon was called off. Now that I had nothing
to do and look forward to on Boxing Day I delved
into my stocking.
The first pressie I pulled out felt like a video.
I got excited. Was it LTFc's goals from 91-92.
Don't be silly, Kohler didn't produce one last
year. Anyway, Sid the sexist, not exactly tasteful
considering a bunch of northerners took 2 points
away from us the previous Saturday. Nevertheless,
a dogs bollocks video. Recommend to watch with
the lads after 15 bottles of pils on a Friday night
(well my new year resolution is to cut down on
my drinking).
I delved in again, this felt soft, cheap and
smelt like shit. I threw that away, remind me
of the scum wouldn't it.
The next present felt like clothing. Was it
the away strip with Luton Town F.C finally printed
around the badge. Sorry, I forgot Mr Kohler is
still looking into that. (By the way lads, don't
bother buying the away kit, we've been informed
by Mr K that we're under contract to change our
2nd kit next season). Anyway it was a silk shirt
from Next, nearly as good.
Finally I came to my last pressie and still
nothing to remind me of my hero's. With fingers
crossed I tore off the wrapping paper. Yes, it
was!!
An inflatable doll. Plenty of ups and downs
and has plenty of potential, though will not probably be
realized, as it will end up getting sold.

F.O.K.

Following these headlines
will be a story by some
twat of a reporter that's
got sod all to do with
racial hatred - as if there
ever was any - hands up
those of you who knew
Kohler was a Jew? No?
Thought not. Tabloids
take note and stop
rubbishing the name of
Luton Town with your
cock-eyed journalism. If
you can't report the true
feelings and beliefs of
loyal Luton fans then just
sod off and go and make
up a story about someone
else.

SUBBUTEO



The manufacturers of Subbuteo Table Soccer recognize that over the Christmas period, various components of the Subbuteo range were not up to standard usually expected. In our attempt to re-create the great world of soccer in your living room - we endeavour to resemble the "real" game as much as possible.

It is for this reason that we have placed this advertisement in this football magazine calling for all customers who purchased a Luton Town Subbuteo team during the month of December to contact us. The problem exists in that the Luton Town figures have been supplied with ordinary plastic bases, in order to have a more realistic Luton Town team - we invite our customers to return the complete team to our head office and we shall refund postage and packaging whilst also supplying you with the "real" Luton Town.

There are two options in giving a more realistic representation of Luton Town:

- Where the figures are fitted with sandpaper on the bases of the players. So, whilst all other attackers glide on the playing surface - the Luton figures struggle to keep pace with the opposition.
- Where the defence of Luton Town have metallic bases - so not only slowing down the stagnant defenders - but also, as all opposition wingers will have magnetic bases. This will re-create the "drawing" effect - where all Luton defenders drift towards the winger - leaving opposition attackers un-marked in the box.

We must once again apologize unreservedly for the error on our part.

LITTLE HITLERS 2

In what has been yet another tough dour hard and frustrating season so far, for supporters, the poor results on the pitch have been very hard to take. That in itself would be enough, without having to put up with a stropky dickhead in a motorway maintenance jacket. Yes I can hear the people in Block B of the enclosure say as they read this article, it is Adolf the steward. Now I don't think Adolf is his real name, but this man has such a penchant for upsetting people in our vicinity, none of us teenagers by any means, with his I'm in charge do what I say attitude, that in our opinion he must be a life-long tory. What is the heinous crime we have committed I hear you ask yourself, read on. Some of us in Block B, in the past couple of seasons have taken it upon ourselves to move into the seats in Block A, hardly the first stirrings of a revolution, the reason being that there is always acres of space available in Block A. This Block is reserved for players not playing in a particular match, employees of the club and stewards, there are approximately 60 to 70 seats in this area, which I have never seen more than half full. Many of us in Block B used the seats in Block A so as not to disturb people in Block B, which is much more thickly populated, if wishing to go to the toilet or for a coffee or burger etc. During the Grimsby game however, Adolf chose to employ the powers of the jack-boot, goose-stepping towards us and telling us in no uncertain terms that these were club seats and we could not sit there. Now we were losing at the time, and we were not best pleased, we told Adolf "away with yourself" go forth and multiply. There were only about 15 seats of the 70 in Block A taken up, but Adolf in his charismatic way was trying to assert some authority. He informed us that Block A would be cordoned off, at the next home game. What foresight, what intuition, the answer to all our problems, we are selling all our best players, we look like getting relegated for the second season running, the relationship between the board and the fans has never been worse, the answer cordoned off Block A, brilliant. Sure enough at the next home game against Millwall Block A was cordoned off. I don't suppose the decision would have anything to do with us people who sit in Block B having the audacity to chant Kohler out, after all the sterling work he has done for the club. As for you Adolf, learn something about talking to people in a civilized manner, and if you have got some charisma use it, because it seems to us you've got about as much charisma as a bucket of shit. If you can't be civilized, on a Saturday stay where you no doubt stay the rest of the week, under the thumb of your wife's right hand.



left: The only manager to take Luton to a cup final victory ponders; what to do with Jack Walkers millions? "I know I'll buy McDonut from Newcastle for at least half a million, as he's a very versatile fat bloke". Go on Ray treat us to a smile.

THE L.T.F.C. CHEMICAL TABLE

Below are listed those important elements of the Periodic Table - yes, you remember.....15 years old, chemistry lab, homework..... If only things were so simple now, eh?

Antimony -	(or Anti-money) - Mr Kohler's policy towards investment into Luton Town.
Arsenic -	The only substance that isn't in Mr Kohlers food cycle that most fans would like to see introduced....
Boran -	A spelling mistake here, for the ideal description for the man at the helm.
Copper -	What is currently in the bank.
Europium -	One place we won't be playing footie for a good while!!
Fermium -	Could do with a bit more of this in defence and some tackles now and again.
Francium -	Remember Frank Bunn? You can bet your hat, he was crap?!!
Gold -	No, sorry - you've got more chance of finding some at the end of a rainbow than at Kenilworth Road.
Iron -	Sadly lacking in some challenges and performances
Krypton -	The famous stuff that didn't do superman any good... Oh well, there must be a tonne of it at Luton cos I ain't seen any supermen?
Lead -	The substance which resembles our rapid fall from Premier League status to the depths of division one!
Mercury -	Used in temperature thermometers..... not raised above 20oC so far at Kenilworth Road yet....
Nickel -	The amount to be paid on the next player sold.
Potassium -	Darron McDonut ? Allegedly!
Radium -	A radio-active element....yes, this is the Brian Swain chemical element!
Silver -	Nope, none of this here neither!
Sulphur -	A yellow coloured, nasty smelling substance.... very similar to any thing in a Watford jersey.
Tin -	Yep, we've got plenty of this cheap metal!
Vanadium -	The "vane" element....one just for Phil Gray

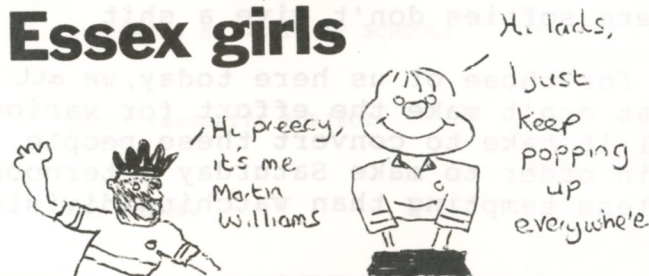
So did that jog the old memory cells then? Yes the table used to give me the nightmares, why was the abbreviation for silver Ag? God knows, anyway - one thing for sure this Periodic Table is one of the very few around where you will not see the name of L.T.F.C. at the bottom.

CAPTION COMPETITION

Well we don't recall receiving any entries into last issue's Caption Competition, so we've produced a more exciting one this time. Just tell us what the conversation could be between these two hard men, and win for yourself a ★ signed photo of Wayne Turner. (we do our best).



Town crush Essex girls



Yes, I know a few were caught short at Meadow Lane last year - don't get left in the shit at Southend this season! A MUST FOR ALL TRAVELLING FANS P.S. Why different loo's for men and women - I know I can't shit standing up?

DON'T BE CAUGHT SHORT WITHOUT AN EMERGENCY 'CONVENIENT' PORTABLE



CAR LOO

UNSPILLABLE • ODOURLESS • REUSABLE

"Every Car Should have one" A NEAT Polythene product designed to allow urination quickly and discreetly. Separate Male and Female receptacles, interchangeable and connected to a 2 litre foldaway reservoir with non return valve and tap to empty. Invaluable to families on long journeys. Ideal for disabled, easy to use.

Male Car Loo £15.00
Female Car Loo £15.00

LEAVING A SINKING SHIP

Here's a good one for you all. We've been soccer starved of home league action for 4 weeks; fresh from the fightback at West Ham; spirited by the good news of Darren Salton's progress; uplifted by the fact that there's got to be a way out of our position due to other teams demise; and what happens? We get our lowest league gate for an awful long time for a Saturday.

Fair enough it was against the managerless Notts County, true they are not the most attractive of sides to watch, yes we did throw away the points against Birmingham the previous Saturday but is this anyway to show the lads on the park what we feel?

I know people that are truly pissed off with the insignificant performances that are put in every week, similarly others that are dispirited by the actions off the field. Some that have no faith in the manager and his decisions, and others that would find a non-league clash more stimulating than the prospect of watching two very poor sides reach the dizzy heights of a 0-0 stalemate. And for those of you who argue that France v England on the box was a reason then you're silly as we all know us southern softies don't give a shit about rugby.

Let's face it, for those of us here today, we all know of people that don't make the effort for various reasons. What will it take to convert these people back to the fold in order to make Saturday afternoon down the Arndale less tempting than watching division 1 football?

spoke volumes for his frustration.
The bottom club, Barnsley, won at home at last. Luton, quite predictably, were the victims.

STICKING THE BOOT IN ?
ARE WE REALLY AN EASY
3 POINTS?

PLAYER PROFILE

BENJI,
It's tough
at the top

NAME: Ian Benjamin

AGE: Oldish, lost a little spring in his step.

HEIGHT: 6'3" (very tall)

POSITION: Up-front

REASON FOR PURCHASE: To provide a tall attacker to aid in aerial supremacy in attack

GOALS: One (vs. Watford)

FAVOURITE LUTON PLAYER:

David Preece - as he is very good in the air.

MOST MEMORABLE LUTON GAME:

Vs Watford - It was great to score my first goal against the scum - and I think it was special because I scored it using my head. I didn't have to jump really - just dive across a bit - fortunately nobody challenged me!

FAVOURITE FOOTIE BOOTS:

Nike - "No - Bounce" - Leadweights. Yes, I really love those boots, they give me such sure footing on our dodgy surface - they almost stick like glue!!!

FAVOURITE TUNES:

"Jump" - Van Halen
"The Only Way Is Up" - Jazz
"The Snowman" - Walking In The Air - Aled Jones
"Higher And Higher" - Jackie Wilson

FAVOURITE SUBJECTS AT SCHOOL:

Physics - Although I never really understood or got to grips with gravity.

LEAST FAVOURITE SUBJECT:

Never liked the high jump, Hurdles, Trampoline, or climbing the ropes in the Gym.

ANY FEARS:

Yep, I suffer from vertigo... I just can't stand heights, That's why I always fall over 'cos being over six foot tall is just too scary.

AMBITION:

To get to Wembley and to go up the steps to collect a winners medal.... Never did want to, but since they've lowered the stairs now, it ain't so high up!!

PREECY REVIEWS THE

DAILY
Mirror

IT'S POLITICALLY
RIGHT ON



BUT FULL OF
SHITE!



Kohler gets police escort

He stormed: "It makes me very upset having to have an escort. I didn't ask for one and, until I got in the car, I didn't realise there was one."

RANGE
ROVER

FA CUP
PREMIER LEAGUE

OBLIVION



SPLUTTER
= COUGH

"In my book these people are yobbos."