



# Classic Match

In the spirit of *LLL* magazine, Jon Howe takes a retro look at some of our most memorable moments.

**A routine win in a meaningless league game?** True, there was little riding on this result. However, the two goals that won the game rendered it far from routine.

**I hear talk of a fixture backlog?** In an end of season run-in already brought forward because of the Mexico World Cup, Leeds are being brutally punished for their three-pronged pursuit of success. This was our 58th game of the season and our eighth in just two weeks. Those eight games included two monumental FA Cup semi-final replays against Man United and the first leg of the European Cup semi against Celtic. Next week is a quiet one... just the FA Cup final against Chelsea!

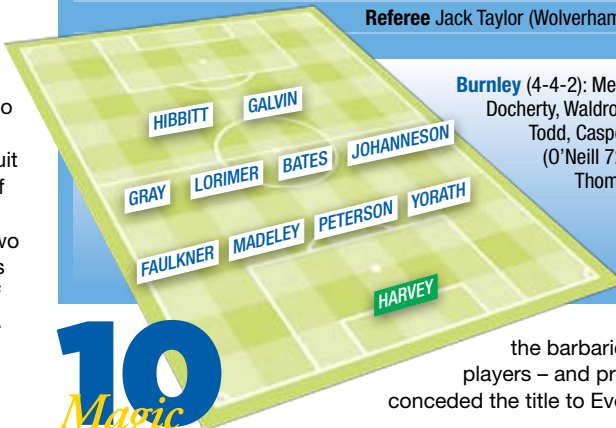
**Surely that is remorseless treatment of our players?** Correct, and the main reason why Revie reluctantly agreed that this pile-up of games meant that chasing three trophies was foolishness bordering on

## Leeds United 2 Burnley 1

Football League Division One Saturday April 4, 1970 3pm Elland Road

Attendance 24,691 Goals Gray (10), Faulkner og (25), Gray (71)

Referee Jack Taylor (Wolverhampton)



**Burnley (4-4-2):** Mellor, Angus, Docherty, Waldron, Dobson, Todd, Casper, Bellamy (O'Neill 72), Probert, Thomas, Kindon

## 10 Magic Number

Seconds from start to finish to illuminate the football world

the barbaric to his players – and promptly conceded the title to Everton.

**So a patchwork side to face Burnley?** Reaney sustained a broken leg two days ago against West Ham, so add him to an injury list already containing Sprake, Jones, Cooper,





Charlton and Hunter. With other ravaged bodies rested on doctor's advice, our squad resources are being stretched to the maximum. Today there were rare appearances for Paul Peterson, Chris Galvin and Terry Hibbitt, plus a debut for John Faulkner.

**So on with the game...  
Anything special happen?**

The subdued air surrounding this afternoon was lifted sky high by two sublime moments of brilliance from Eddie Gray. Quite where he produced these from on this otherwise drab and uninspiring afternoon speaks volumes for the magic he possesses in those twinkling feet.

**Expand, please?** After 10 minutes a cross from Galvin on the left was headed clear from the edge of the Kop-end box and fell to Eddie just outside the centre circle. He controlled it, took one look up and seeing keeper Peter Mellor off his line, chipped him with masterly precision from fully 40 yards. Accuracy, skill, audacity... I could go on. Eddie walked away with one hand aloft and a sheepish smile

belying the majesty of what he had produced. On 25 minutes Burnley equalised when Probert's shot was deflected past Harvey by the unfortunate Faulkner. But all this was just a prelude to the greatest goal you will possibly ever see, when Eddie beat half the Burnley team on his own in scoring the sublime winner.

**Stop being silly, that's impossible!** Trust me, it happened. Lorimer had a shot charged down while an injured Johanneson lay prostrate in the box. The ball ran to the dead-ball line and Eddie just managed to keep it in. Right on the line a neat drag-back deceived the advancing right-back, a surge of pace beat the second defender just outside the box, and – having circumnavigated the prone Johanneson – Eddie found himself in a cul-de-sac. But demonstrating two-footed dexterity he twisted around the third defender then with nimble footwork and another drag-back left a fourth on his backside. While aiming to shoot, a fifth Burnley man leapt to make a block so Eddie simply

nudged the ball round him and – a split second before Angus nearly spoil everyone's fun and changed history with a sliding tackle – Eddie prodded the ball right-footed beyond the sixth and last Burnley obstruction, the keeper, and into the net. Wizardry of an absurd nature, simple as that.

**Words don't do it justice?**

Exactly! In a fair-minded world we will be watching that goal on our screens until the end of time. Children around the world will be shown it on their first day of school and footage of it will be left in a time capsule next time we land on the moon.

**How were the Leeds fans?**

Due to the end of season malaise in the league, and the glut of recent games there was a relatively sparse crowd of 24,691 today. But those who made the effort will never forget how richly rewarded they were.

**Best Leeds player:**  
Arise, Sir Edwin of Gray!

**In a nutshell?** Routine for Eddie, out of this world to the rest of us.

