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functioning. He said, "Come out, we'll get somebody fresh in." I remember thinking that was a good idea and he help me up onto the track.

By this time it can only be described as bedlam. There were police officers, supporters, first aid people and stewards, milling about. People were being carried from the terrace. I tried to recover my breath and composure and then went to the crowd of people at the gate of the center pen. People in a collapsed state were being handed out from within the pen. I helped to carry one man onto the pitch and layed him down, his eyes were wide and staring. Inspector Harvey was with me. He began to prepare the man for mouth to mouth. I ripped open the man's shirt and began chest massage. I remember the shirt was a off white colour, with a feint brown pattern. We tried resuscitation for about 2 or 3 minutes, but it was apparent that the man was dead. As I stood up I looked at Inspector Harvey, he was obviously upset and distraut and so was I. Then a young man came and began mouth to mouth on the same man. I knew the man was dead, but knelt and again tried heart massage. After a minute or two, I told the youth that the man was dead. He started to cry and walked away. I felt so helpless. Some other people came, I don't know who, and carried the man away.

All around me people were being carried and others were attempting artificial respiration. I couldn't get close to the fence, there were too many people in front of it.

I busied myself comforting people who were obviously upset. A number were nasty and upset and forcibly blamed me for what had happened. I eventually gathered my Serial together and after a period of time we were instructed to leave the ground and we were to go to Penistone Road North, to provide PSV escort to the City centre. Very few people used the PSV's and we then received instructions to return to the ground, which was now quiet and totally empty of supporters.

In the main, the fans were good natured, although a few were abusive. Outside the ground before the kick off, I detected fear amongst a lot of them.

I saw a number of stewards, but there was no steward at Gate C.

I was not aware of any break down in radio transmissions at any stage during the