

Blue-Blood

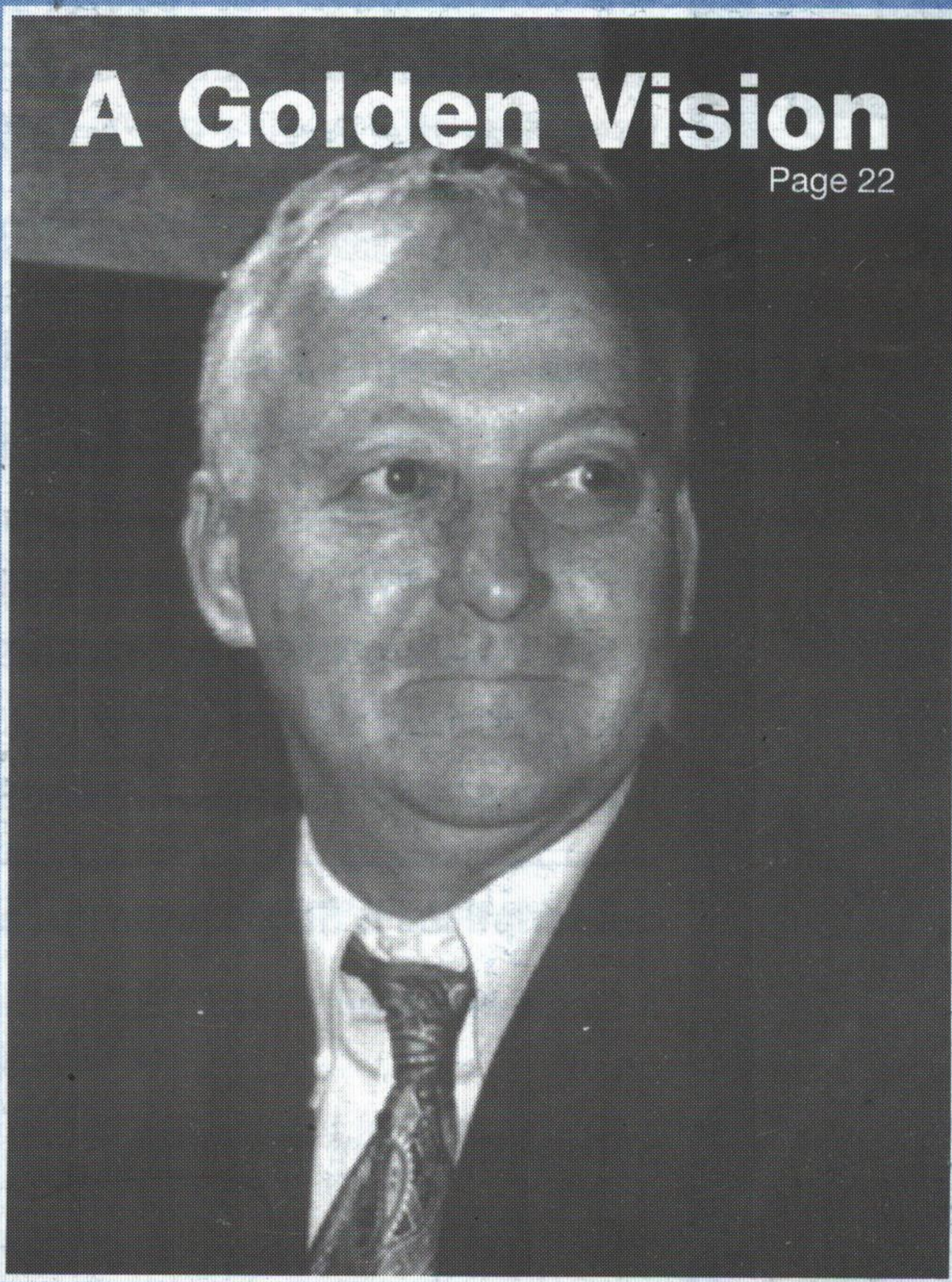
AN EVERTON FANZINE

VOL 1, Issue 1

On sale
Outside
The Winslow
before
home games

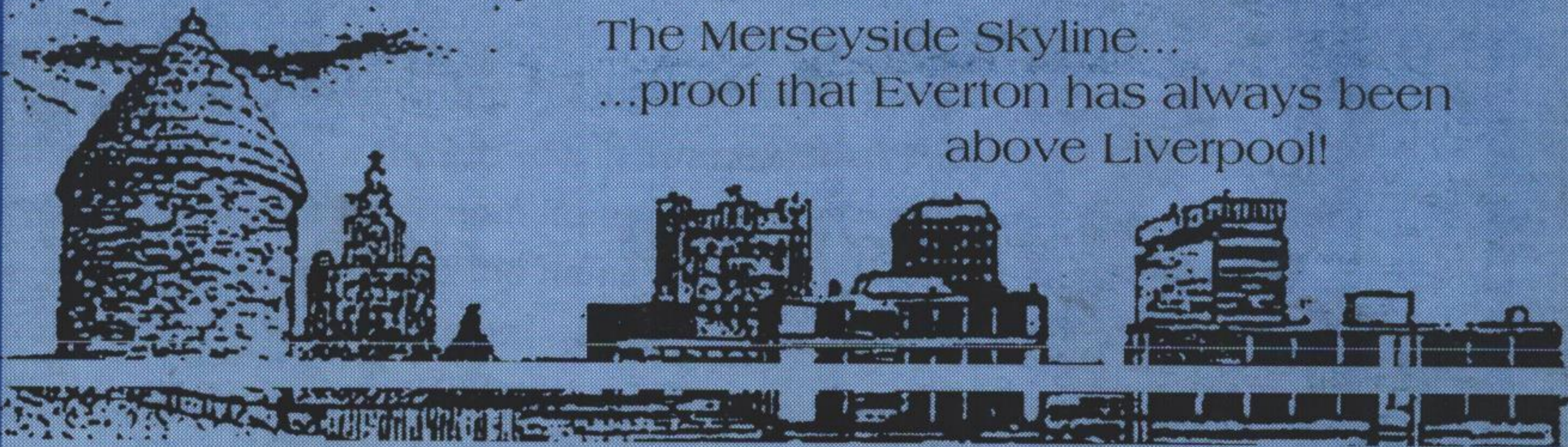
A Golden Vision

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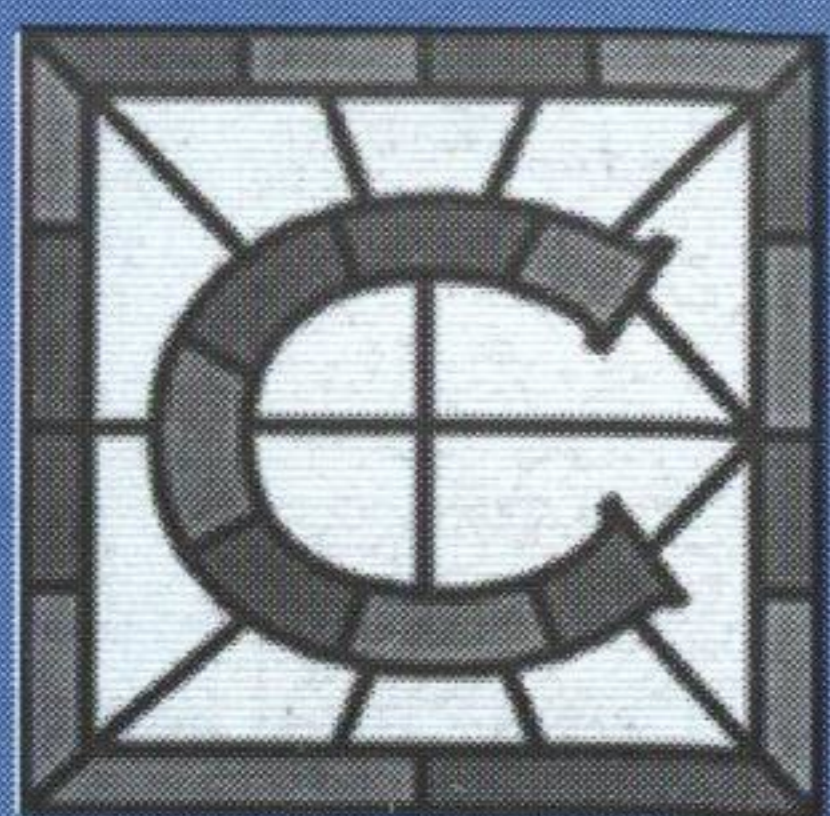
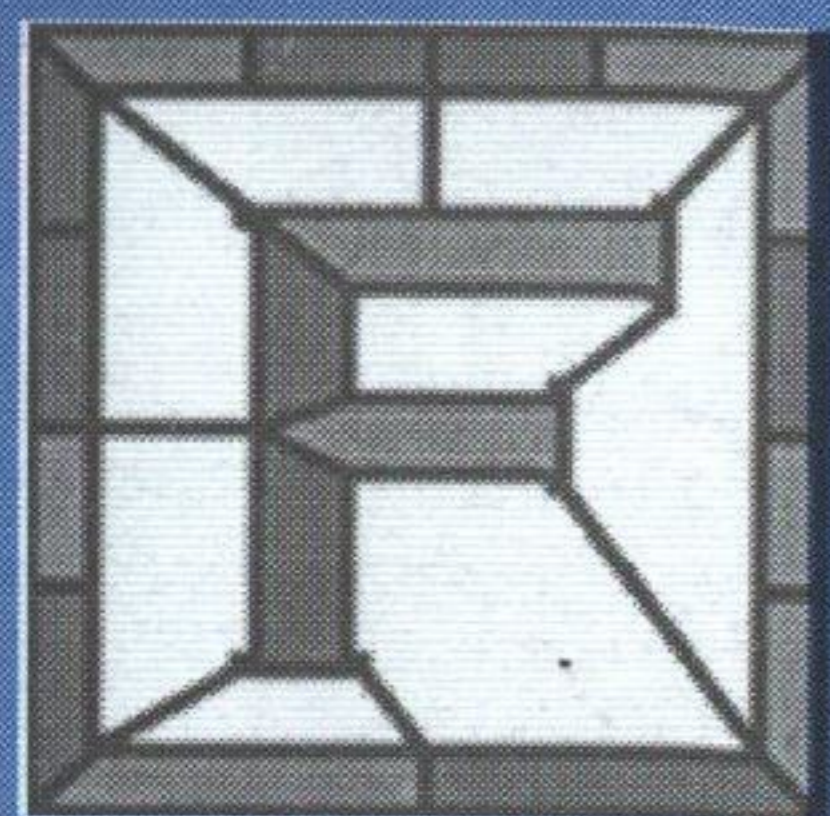
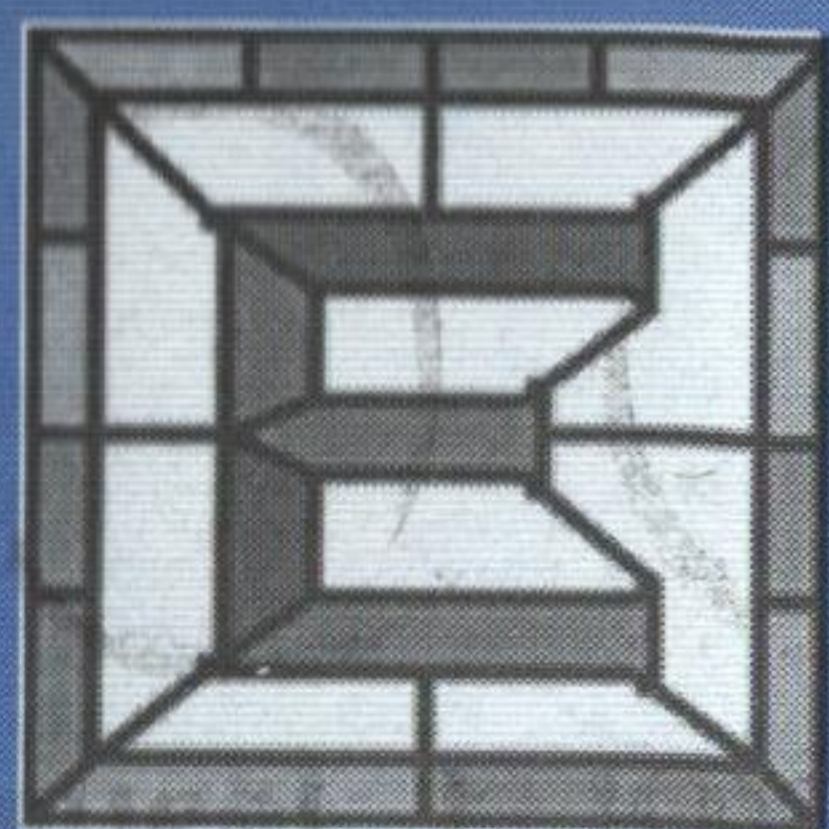


£1.00

The Merseyside Skyline...
...proof that Everton has always been
above Liverpool!



Editor George Orr, send your articles to 27, Flimby, Skelmersdale, Lanc's WN8 6PD.
Or email them to george@blueblood.fsnet.co.uk



Oh no not another Everton fanzine!! Yes, I am sorry but it is something that I felt I had to do. When Everton wrote to me and told me they no longer wanted to do the Remember When Column, I thought that I still needed to write about EFC, I want to do articles on our History, there are many young and not so young Evertonian's that have not read or heard of the great players of the past, the tradition's of E.F.C or even that we used to play at the Devil's Pit, Anfield.

There are also many modern day issues to discuss I also want to give our Red brothers some stick, it's part of being a Blue Boy. They have twisted history with their distorted facts and someone has got to tell our side of the story. So there you have it, this first issue has been mainly my own work but I need your help for future issues. Write in with your stories or articles, can you help design some of the coming issues? Are you a budding journalist and need somewhere to express yourself?

Subscriptions & Single Issue Prices

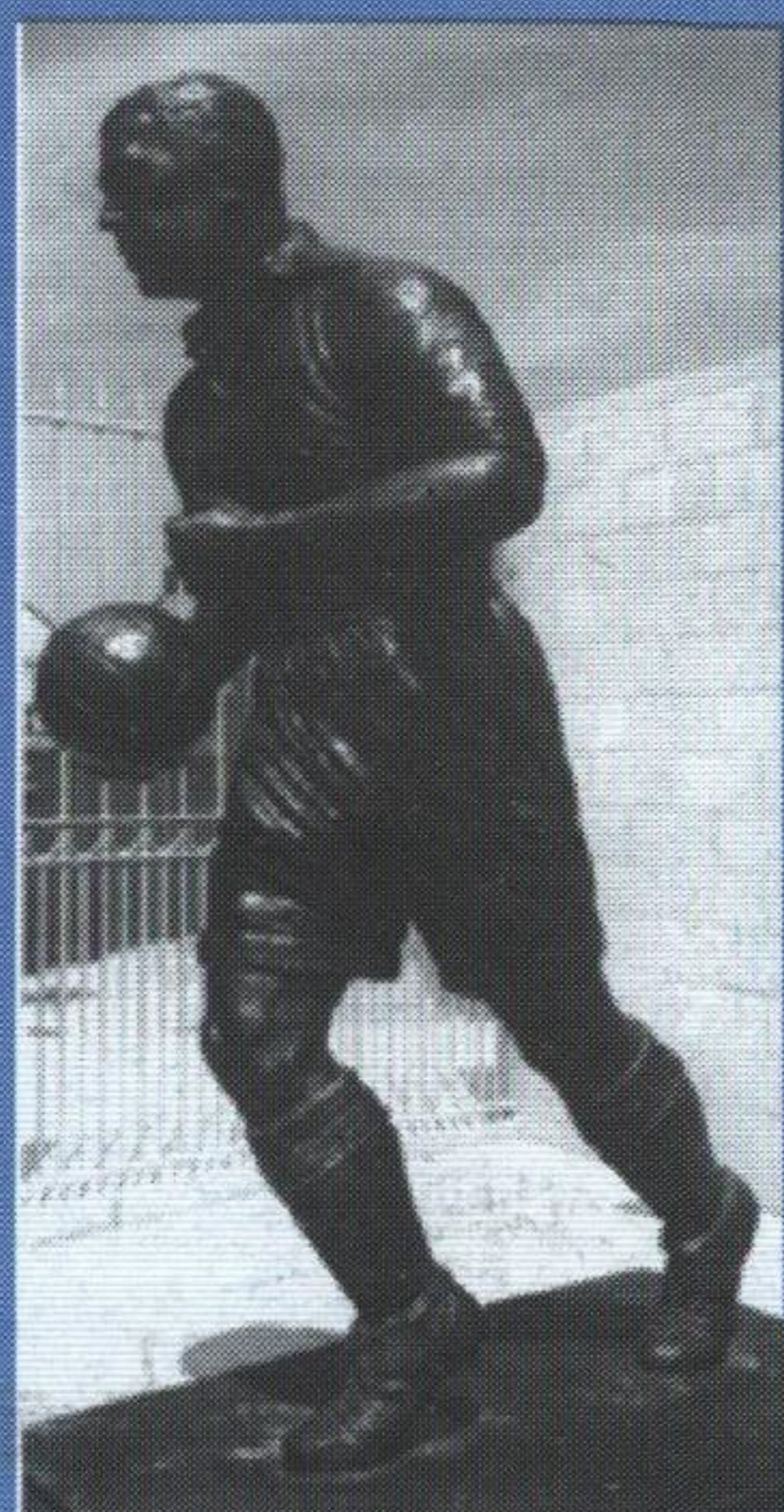
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For six issues

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Please make all cheques payable to George Orr



The magazine will only be on sale outside the Winslow before home games

The bad old days of the 70's are back

Not since the dark days of the 1970's have I watched such negative football at Goodison Park. Playing with only one forward up and even he had to drop back on occasions is a disgrace to the name of Everton Football Club. No skill, no passion and no hope.

Smith has as much "Charisma" as a prison dentist, his after match talks (mutter) would make a manic depressive slash his wrists.

No matter who the opponets are Walter always says "this is a hrad place to come to and win" the players then get the message that it will be accepted if they lose.

He seems oblivious to the fact that all three goalkeepers are below the standard that we expect. Dai Davies and David Lawson look good compared to this lot.

The three of them strapped together on the goal line still wouldn't save a *penalty.*

No Money & A Never Ending Injury List

Walter cries " I have no money to spend" he's had over £44 million and if Everton did have a bottomless pit of money, let's be honest Walter would not have been our choice as manager, maybe Cruyff or some other top coach but certainly not a man who only had success in Scotland.

Yes he has had a lot of injuries to contend with but then again he had a reserve team that won their league but he hardly ever drew on them. He would play players out of position before he would use a reserve. He signs players that are prone to injury and seems shocked when they get injured!! Youngsters are frustrated and leave the club, others get fined and dropped for laughing, some get punched according to press reports.

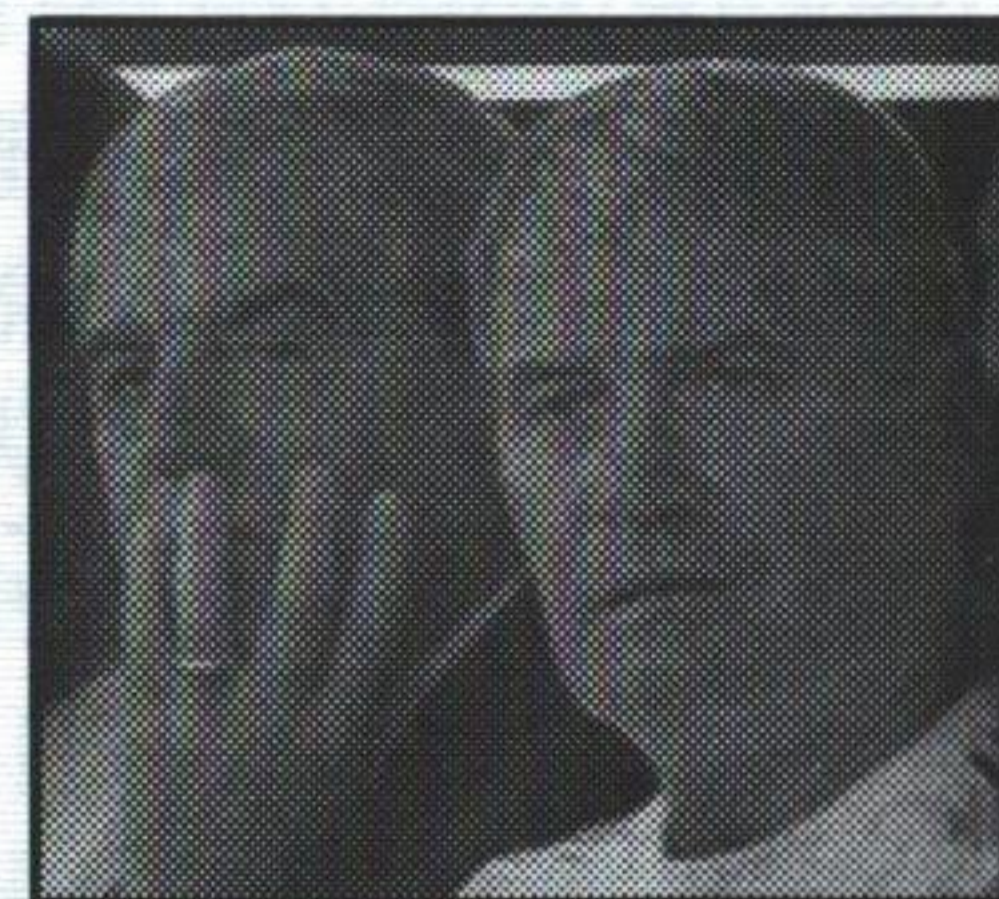
The Ghost Of Gordon Lee Haunts the Ground

Gordon Lee took some stick but as bad as he was, if he went for a 0-0 scoreline more often than not he got it, Walter gets hammered.

Gordon pinned his faith in Geoff Nulty but every Evertonian knew he was clueless. Walter can see nothing wrong with Archie Knox, the fans again can see nothing right with him.

I want to see Everton and I want to see Everton Football, if Walter Smith can't provide that then either he goes or the crowd will dwindle. Most Blue Boys have never felt worse than after the Tranmere game Bill Kenwright is a Blue, he will have to act soon, otherwise the name that once spread fear amongst other clubs will become a laughing stock.

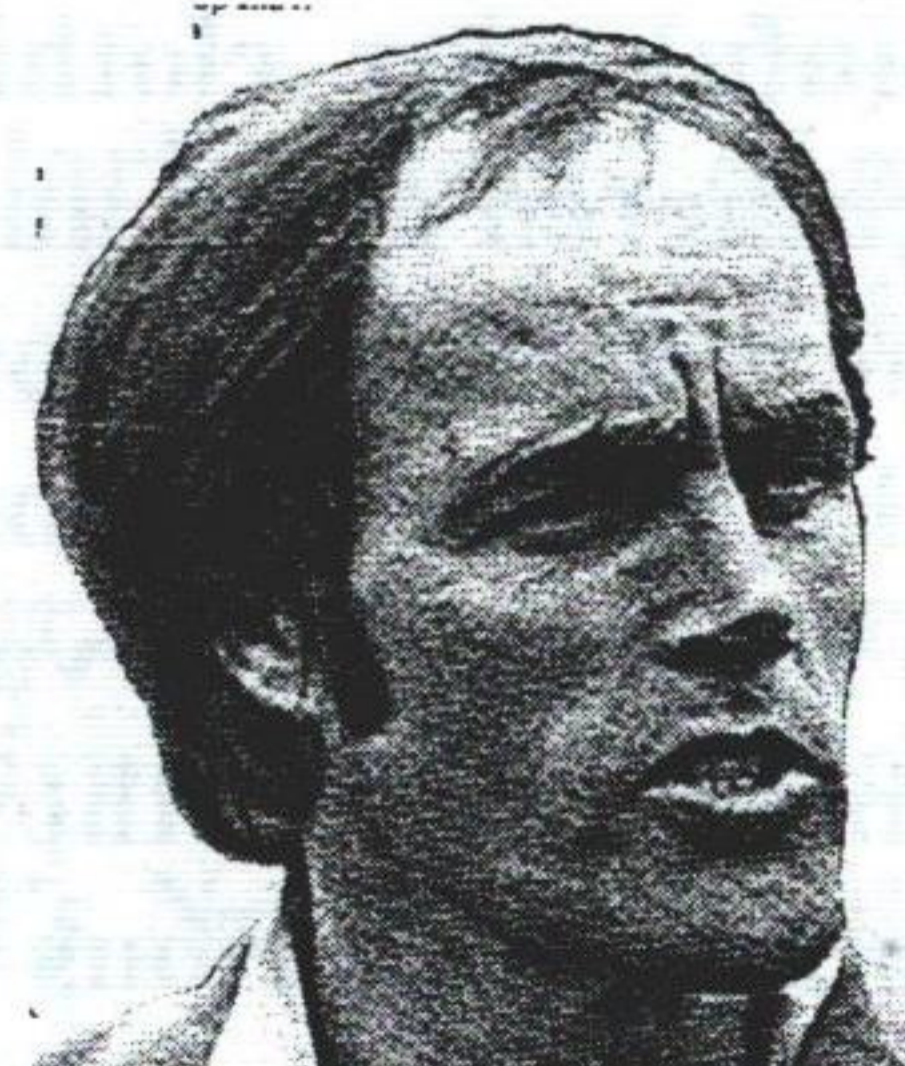
Colin Francis



Walter indicates how many Centre Half's he wants

*"There's no
success like
failure &
failure's no
success at
all"*

Bob Dylan



Walter Smith as
Gordon Lee in "Stars
in Their Eyes"

Next years World Cup will be part held in Japan, no problem there I hear you say, well sorry but there is a problem and it's a very serious one.

It will affect not only the players but also the fans.

The "Problem" is Rain, yes in the Land Of The Rising Sun, you see in June this year, and the World Cup will be played in June next year, the Confederation Cup was held in Japan.

It was a rehearsal for the big one next year, Brazil, France and others joined in. Australia played really well and beat Brazil 1-0 and also beat World Champions France by the same score before ending the Competition in third place. What's all this got to do with the weather?

During the game between Japan and Australia the heavens opened and I mean opened, torrential rain lashed the stadium for all of the match. Apart from it causing havoc to the players the fans were soaked to the skin inside the Yokohama Stadium, which holds 80,000 fans.

About 56mm of rain fell during the game but what almost all the fans and certainly the players didn't know was that the rain was more acidic than vinegar.

The Yokohama Environmental Scientific Research Institute said the rain had a reading of 2.98 which had the potential to cause serious harm to humans. An analysis of the rainfall shows that sulphuric acid and hydrochloric acid, both of which are found in volcanic gas, had increased.

This could enter the windpipe or eyes and could be painful plus clothing exposed to the rain will be weathered away and show spots.

The rain's pollution is from active volcano's on Miyakejima Island about 160 km to the south.

So be warned all you fans who are planning a trip over there, stay out of the rain and for all those expensive footballers check your insurance policies.

On a more serious note, do the F.A. know the danger? Have they informed the Clubs? If not why not?



Kicks: The soaked Yokohama game

George Orr. I spotted this article in "The Australian" newspaper
In a report by Stephen Lunn

As an Everton season ticket holder for over 30 years, I have been witness to a mixed variety of sheer joy and downright heartache to end of season relegation dogfights and European nights of orgasmic pleasure.

Only now do I realise that there is some form of malignant cancer that is within the club itself, eating away at it's inner core. Remember the 70's when we had players such as Latchford, Dobson, King, Goodlass and Thomas and not forgetting Mc Kenzie and Rioch. Well I've purposely picked this period of time because although we never won anything, I and my family were entertained at the very least in the home games. Yet this management's team selections and tactics astound me, it's so negative and boring.

This club has played with skilful, attack minded wingers since the club was formed, whose objective was to get around or dribble the ball past the full back or defender, get to the byeline, so the forward or inside forward could head or slot the ball home. The last time Walter Smith used his only two wingers, or wide men was at Coventry this year, it looked brilliant. And the only time Joe Royle had the mind to play two skilful wingers was at Anfield with Limpar and Kanchelskis and we all remember that day.

Idan Tal has quick skilful, tidy feet, he can hold on to the ball, and he has pace, so why then after playing him at Old Trafford (Everton's best performance of the season) 20 minutes against Manchester City which he showed his great ability to beat defenders, I ask why was he not given a subs shirt at home in the "Derby" game?

He manager not only tried once to sign him – but on three occasions, I wonder if Tal gets himself a kit sponsor for the next match, he then may get a game?

Tony Hibbert, Phillip Jevons, Nick Chadwick and Peter Clarke should of at least had more first team appearances to date (believe me Chadwick is worth a look at as now our Premiership status is secured)

So after another nail biting end of season dogfight will our tactile management team still choose to play Mark Pembrige, Alessandro Pistone or the dynamic Alex Nyarko (Fancy letting him wear Alan Ball's No 8 shirt!) all of these players lack basic skill and pace.

There is a saying which states "No man is a failure who has friends" - well Walter, you lost another friend after last season's team selections – me and you can't have many left at Goodison Park.

Keith Wilson

A fine player in true Everton style
He stayed for 64 years, quite a while
His passing ability has long been la-
mented.

He had Radar precision before Radar
was invented.

He stood alongside players like Lawton
& Dean.

A vital member of a brilliant team
Now Gordon has gone, he is in Heaven
An automatic choice in God's first
eleven.

I never had the chance to see him play.
But I listen to those who did and hear
what they say.

I saw him wheeled into the Hall of
Fame.

One year later he strode in, the crowd
chanting his name.

Thank you Gordon for sharing your
skills.

For the endless hours and countless
thrills.

A Blueboy.

I am a Son of Goodison, Nils Satis Nisi Optium.
 Through my veins, runs Blood Royal Blue.
 For only the best will ever do.

Nowhere is the grass as green, nor the skills of
 Legends we have seen.

Kendall, Harvey, Young and Dean, players of
 class who ruled supreme.

Our times are lean but we ask no pity.

For we are the original Club in this City.

Too proud a Club to fall aside.

History demands we play with pride.

St. Rupert's Tower, the Blue stronghold.

Upon our chest, a fortress bold.

We shall return to winning ways.

Once more again the Glory Days.

Great Everton men with hearts of fire.

Will take us to where we desire.

Like the Phoenix from the burning flame.

We will rise again and rule the game.

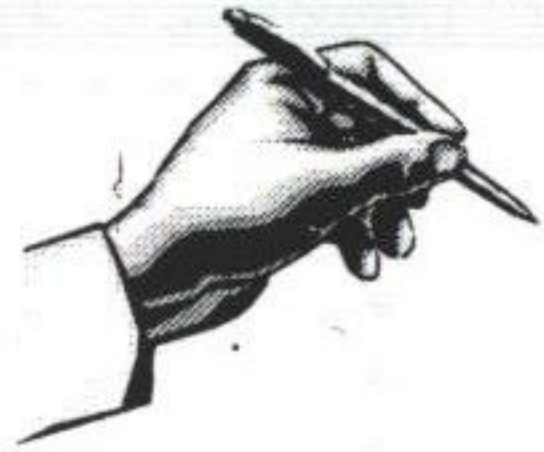
Lester Gallagher

Skelmersdale



Blue Swayed Views

your letters



Dear Blueblood,
 What chance have got when every outfield player seems to be injured and we have two goalkeepers suffering from "Stigmata". Maybe we should be sponsored by B.U.P.A.
 Dr. Jekyll from Hyde.

Mr. Blueblood,
 Here is a letter for Monsieur Houllier, listen carefully, I will type this only once, Liverpool are crap!!
 Yours, Renne's Tart

All at Blueblood,
 When I went to school, many years ago, I was taught Biology, It always saddened me when I realised that only one sperm in a million ever got to be an egg. I thought, "That's not a lot" then I looked into the Upper Bullen's during the "Derby Match" where all the Kopites where and I've changed my mind, one is too many.
 Alan Tiler, Bootle

BlueBlood,
 Why does the Liverpool Echo let Walter Smith and Bill Kenwright off the hook.
 They hounded Peter Johnson and Kendall took some stick. Kenwright said last Christmas, "The Media Deal is still on, trust me, you will all know within three weeks"
 Well we are waiting Bill, it's a long three weeks.
 One more point, I don't need Graeme Sharp telling me to "Stick with Walter" Graeme son, you are employed by Everton, what else can you say.
 Alan Clark, by email

George,
 Thanks for the email about the fanzine, are you sure? I mean W. S.A.G. is the business and the others are coming on fine, I just hope everything works out ok.
 David Lyons, Garston.

Editors note, all the views expressed are those of the individual's and not those of the Editor anything that is offensive will not be published so don't bother sending it.

Blue Swayed Views

your letters



Dear Blueblood,
I am amazed Walter hasn't signed the sensation from Brazil. He is fit, been on the run for over thirty years, is a brilliant dribbler and was born and bred in England. Yes Ronnie Biggs is your man. Inspector Slipper.

Dear Blueblood,
I have just finished watching some strange TV programme with David Icke, he thinks the world is run by 12 foot Green Lizards, is he stupid,? doesn't he know that the world is run by 6 foot Red Frogs, there's one at Anfield and there will be more trust me. I have to go now as it's time for my medication but be very careful out there. Mr Ree.

All views are those of the contributor and not the editor please don't send offensive articles as they will not be printed

BlueBlood,
Well Franny has gone and I don't blame the lad, I think he wanted to get away from Walter, it can't be much fun training with only one forward up at a time. If Franny had stayed any longer Smith would have had him at Centre Half. The money from his transfer must be used to clear some of our debts. If we can get back to solvency then we can look forward to the future. We have the Champions of the Reserve League and some fine young lads, they should be given a chance and Walter should be made to come down by the side of the pitch and give out instructions, not sit in the stand, we pay to watch. Good luck with the mag lets hope things improve, I seriously thought about not renewing my season ticket but I will give it one last go.
Peter Sayers, Rhyl

BLUEBLOOD

THE EVERTON – FORMER PLAYER’S FOUNDATION

Although this Fanzine has no connection to this very worthy Charity it does support all the good work that it does and will have this page dedicated to it in every issue.

The aim of the Foundation is to look after ex Everton Player's, it does this in many ways. Giving financial support when called for and medical assistance where needed.

None of this can be done without your help, don't shrug your shoulders and say "They have got enough money" these are not the overpaid stars of today. Some of these players played before the War for Everton others are now out of work or doing ordinary jobs like you and I.

They gave us some great memories and for that alone they should be helped.

It is out of respect for the past that your money is needed, we are a special club, you know that, I know that but we have to prove it to the outside world, you can do that by sending a cheque to the address below.

Ways That You Can Help.

If you know of any Ex Player going through a hard time, for whatever reason get in touch with the Foundation and they will take up the case.

Think about these players who have brought you magic and sometimes despair over the years, think of the Everton Foundation as a thank you to these men.

You can send a cheque made payable to The Everton Former Player's Foundation. Post it to,

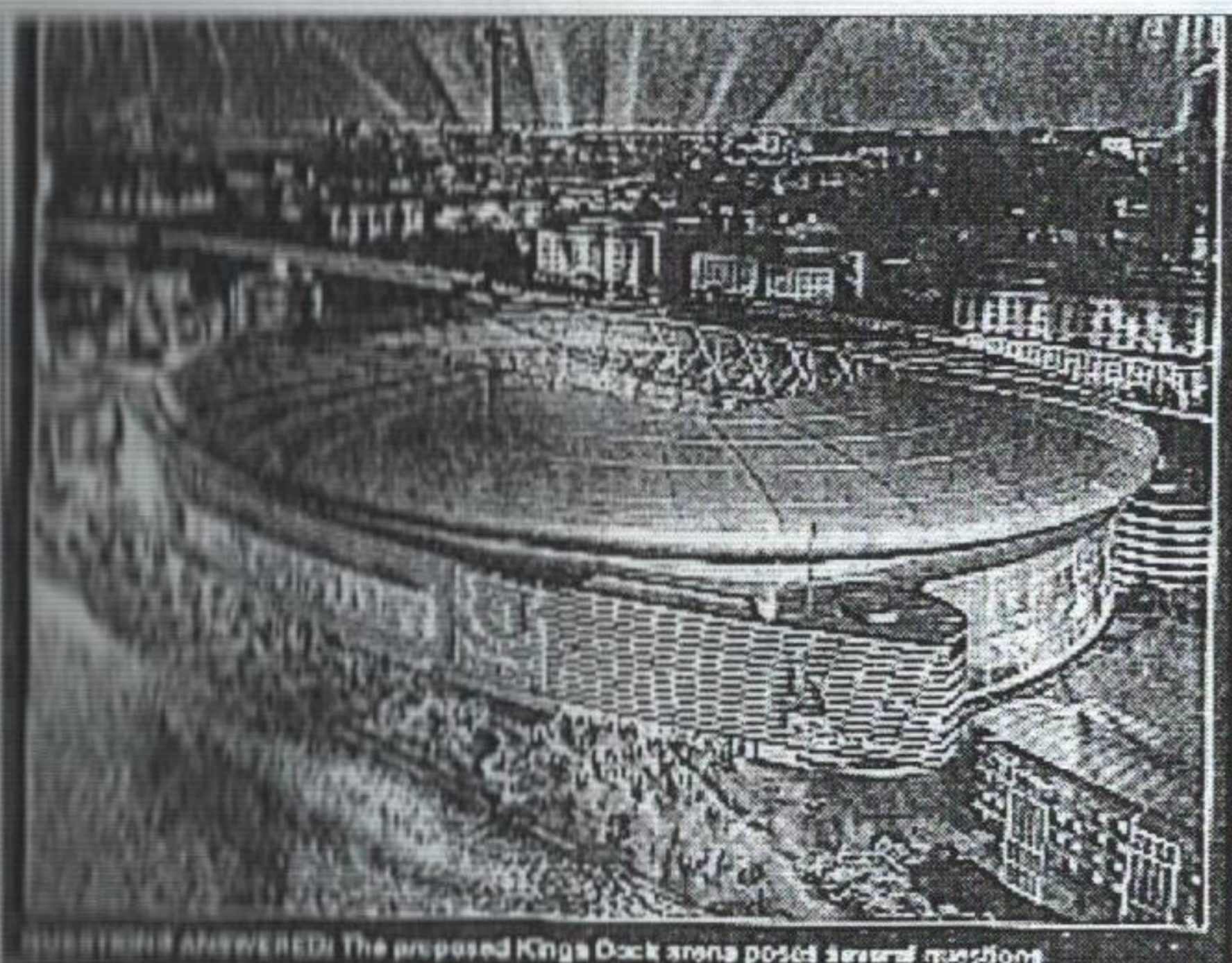
The Everton Former Players Foundation, PO Box 354, Liverpool, L69 4QS
Please send as much as you can afford, no amount is too small, everything helps.

"Once an Evertonian – Always an Evertonian"

Probably the only thing this once "Great" club Everton F.C. still have to be immensely proud of, is the fact we still are "THE" innovators in this City, whether it be under soil heating, electronic scoreboards, two tier stands, or a ground move, this club will always be years ahead of those Kopites across the park.

Yet there are Bluenoses out there, who regard moving to this magical site at the Kings Dock, as a disaster, a travesty or even a betrayal.

After seeing all the plans myself, I was totally behind the move and as a supporter of the earlier GFE group didn't take the decision lightly but to all you doubters I implore you to take a trip down to the site and take a look for yourself.



Just stand and look around and imagine a Super Stadia with 50,000 plus, a 5 star facility, plus no more obstructed views!!

If we do get the nod to start development at the site the board must get everything ready, it must all fall into place, I mean no cutting corners and most of all we must acquire 100% takings of all match receipts and a percentage of any other events that

are to be held in the arena and on the site.

To live a Blue and die a Blue.

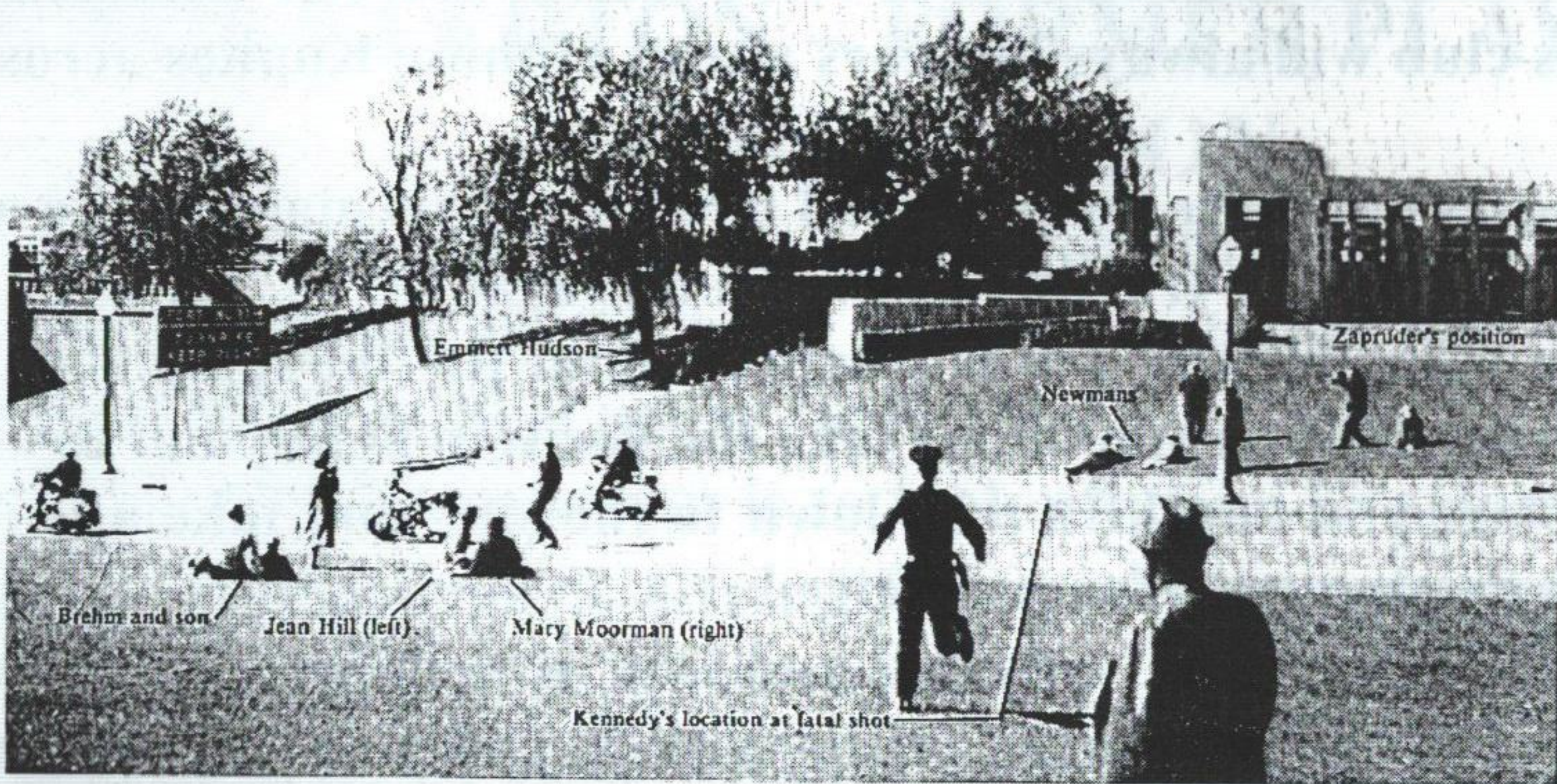
THE BLUE ENGINE

News that Everton have appointed a firm of advertising agents can only be a good thing. We have slipped badly in the eye of other football fans and we need to be put back into a prominent position, Andy Oldknow has been given the job of Marketing Director, he should at least understand that when a new kit is proposed it's the fans who should vote on it, not some design freak salesperson, a few tips for our new man. Everton play in Royal Blue, we don't like broad white stripes or white bibs on it. We need to be able to buy it and not be told constantly, "Sorry haven't got it in that size". We need to be able to buy tickets for any game after 1pm on a match day and not be told "Come back after the game"

Editors Note.

As this is the first Blue Blood Fanzine and the fact that it has been put together over the close season many articles might seem somewhat dated. The Kings Dock might now be a fact, we might have bought certain World Class players (and pigs might fly) whatever has happened this Fanzine will in the future try and keep up to date with all events, so please bear with me in the meantime. Thank You

View From The Grassy Knoll



“some of the 15% who voted against the Kings Dock have a theory, is there any truth in this?” our under cover agent explains

The King's Dock Conspiracy

A Football Director associated with a company that wants to get a development in a major city centre has an idea. “I will approach the chairman of the Club. and tell him he can get a FREE stadium built to his own design if he comes along with his company.”

That will ensure we get public support, Council backing and the media will also be behind us. Of course we won't tell the whole story, we will tell him that he will own the new stadium, share in all the profits from any concerts that will be held there. Show them an artist's impression of an oval ground, when in fact it will be square.

The important thing is for us to get the bid accepted, once that is achieved and the objections come in from the Police, Local Residents and Traders we will then put obstacles in the Chairman's way, like “you will only be able to rent or lease” and “it must be called The Liverpool Arena” or Waterfront Stadium. They will then, reluctantly have to drop out, leaving the bidder with no other option but to reduce the arena to a 10,000 seater concert hall. Everybody is happy, except The Club of course but never mind, look at that wonderful waterfront over at Birkenhead, there could be scope for a development over there and what about Tranmere sharing a brand new stadium with another Merseyside Club? Now there's an idea!



Harvey



Oswald

Owen Hargreaves Slips Through the Net

Everton once again fall down when the Golden Chance is passed their way.



Owen Hargreaves

News is out that a couple of seasons ago, Owen Hargreaves flew to England from Canada and Everton were contacted about the young lads potential. A full history of the player was forwarded to the Blues but the reply was "Sorry we have our full allocation of YTS players". He wasn't even invited to the training ground. Sheff Wednesday

treated him in the same way, so off flew the young fledgling and landing in Germany he contacted Bayern Munich, they gave him a trial, signed him on the spot, played him in their youth team, then the reserves and then the first team. If you saw him in the European Cup, you will wonder how EFC could let him go.



Transfer News

Again Everton drag their feet over transfer deals, nothing seems to go smoothly for us.

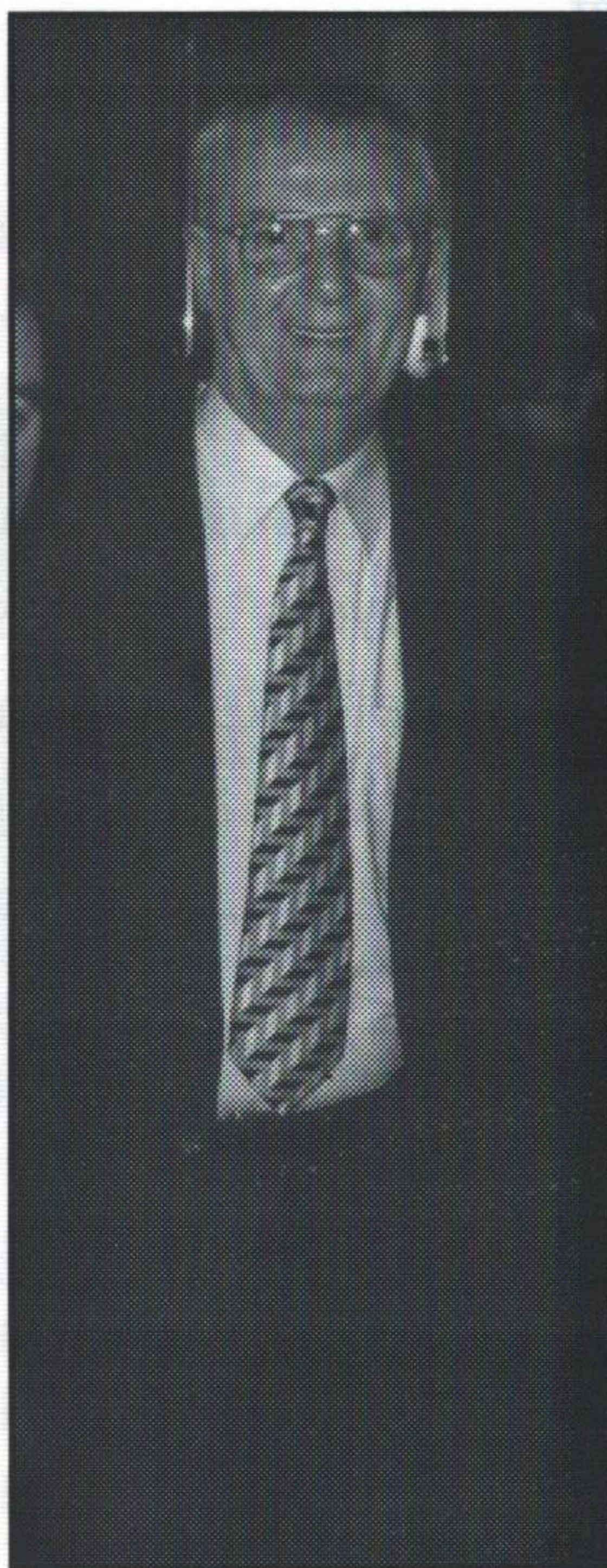
Dunford & Smith were spotted at a christening the other day. Some wag said they were trying to sign the baby boy and by the time the deal goes through he will be old enough to play for us. Can't really argue with that one, even Alan Stubbs deal, (who asked to come) took ages

The Kings Dock What's Going On ?

There have been so many false trails laid down about the Kings Dock, nobody seems to know just what is going on. Every time you read something in the Echo, it's different from the time before. It was going to be a beautiful Oval Shaped Stadium, now, apparently it has got to be square. It will be called The Liverpool Arena, The Waterfront Stadium or maybe named after a sponsor like The Mc Donald's Stadium?

Talk that we will not receive any money from the catering side is worrying and will we really have a 49% stake??

A tiny 2,000 capacity car park, which over 1,500 spaces will go to "Box Holders & Sponsors" is planned. Talk about "High Quality" public transport systems will make anyone who has relied on Merseyside Public transport, fall about with laughter. High Quality Roads, this must mean that the potholes will be signposted. The only thing that rings true is the very familiar, "Restrictions on spectators parking in surrounding areas!!!!"



A former Everton star from the Sixties

Had a raw deal from manager Harry Catterick

Scored a hat trick on his debut.

Well it's Fred Pickering, I found him one of the hardest players to recognise at last years Hall Of Fame Dinner.

Maybe it's me but he doesn't look anything like he did all those years ago.

If you have any rare or hard to recognise former Blues photos send them in and I will try and fit them in



The Pre - Season tour had some new faces, Eamon O' Keefe, Martin Hodge and John Bailey had all joined the Blues. Martin Dobson and David Jones left the Club, it was a time of transition.

The Metropool 79 Tournament was held in Antwerp, over 500 Blue Boys make the trip, we lose 2-1 against Sparta Prague.

Two major changes had taken place in the football world, the first was freedom of contract for the players. The second was shirt sponsorship. Everton were affected by both.

Dobson's transfer fee was to be decided by a tribunal and the meat company Hafnia were our shirt sponsor.

On the 11th August, there was a friendly game at Goodison with S.V. Roda J.C. Kerkrade from Holland, they had finished fifth in their League.

The English League started with a home game against Norwich, what should have been an easy game turned into a nightmare, we lost 4-2, only 26, 539 are at the match. Barton and Bailey are the full backs, Pat Heard plays but gets subbed. Trevor Ross and Geoff Nulty score our goals.

Leeds United away and the usual defeat, we just can't win at Elland Road.

Another away game but this time at a ground where we have an excellent away record, the Baseball Ground, home of Derby County. We keep up our fine record with Andy King doing the business. It was not only good seeing the Boys win but Derby had for the first time in years produced a "Proper" programme, their stupid bulky newspaper was gone and in its place was a fine glossy magazine. The highlight were shown on T.V. so that meant we couldn't wear our shirts with the sponsors name on. Only in non televised games could you wear them, it seems silly now but that was the ruling then.

Another change that had been made was in the League Cup, it had been decided to make the early rounds "Two Legged". It was meant to give the small clubs a chance to make a few bob.

We were drawn against Cardiff and we won the 1st leg at Goodison 2-0, both goals by Brian Kidd.

Aston Villa at home and the first game for Asa Hartford in a Blue Shirt, we draw 1-1 but all is not well, there are rumours about dressing room unrest and that players like Pejic, Thomas and Latchford want away.

Cardiff away mid week and after the nightmare game there the other season, I decided my life was more important than a stupid Wales v England fight, so I didn't go to the game, we lost 1-0 but still went through on aggregate.

Stoke City away and the boys play well, we win 3-2 with goals from John Bailey, Andy King and Brian Kidd, Varadi was the sub. The next match had the same 3-2 scoreline but it went against us, we lost at home to Wolves.

Europe and the mighty Feyenoord away, it's going to be tough, we must get something from this game, we lose 1-0, not great but not bad either.

Back in England and a trip to Ipswich, a 1-1 draw not too bad either. Midweek and another away match, this time in the League Cup, at Aston Villa. The Boys do well, a 0-0 draw gives us a chance in the replay.

Colin Todd leaves Goodison after less than a year, very disappointing, he was a fine player who just didn't settle on Merseyside.

Bristol City at home and a poor 0-0 draw doesn't do much to lift our flagging spirits. The team seems unbalanced, Hartford, new signing Garry Stanley, Andy King, Brian Kidd and Peter Eastoe all want to score but nobody is providing the support.

Feyenoord at home and we lose 1-0, totally sick, that's what I am, totally bloody sick. I don't get any better when just a few days later we lose down at Coventry.

The League Cup is very important now that we are out of Europe, the lads seem to know this and they give Villa a good old fashioned hiding, 4-1 Billy Wright played instead of the injured John Barton.

We beat Palace at home 3-1 with Latchford, Kidd and King scoring. Over to the Devils Den for the Derby match and to tell you the truth I was dreading it. We were not playing brilliantly and they were their usual spammy selves. A miracle, we draw 2-2, King & Kidd score, we shall not be moved, Garry Stanley and Mc Dermott both got sent off for scuffling, well it wasn't what you could call fighting.

(Continued on page 16)

Manchester United at home and a 0-0 draw, John Gidman makes his debut and Latchford is back in the team, things are not looking as bad as they did a short time ago.

I was still working on the buses at Aintree and this gave me a great chance to give our Red Brothers some stick. One night at about 6pm I was just finishing my duty when I realised the Red Rats were playing at home, I was supposed to have put Aintree Depot on the destination blind and run the bus into the garage. I decided to have some fun, I went upstairs and changed the front to Liverpool so as our Red friends would think it was going into town, anyway as I arrived at the Old Roan, there they all were, God Bless them, with their banners and flags, wrapped up in their Fans All Over The World scarves, when they saw the bus they all put their little hands out thinking it would stop, and take them to the match. You should have seen the looks on their faces as we sailed past them over the hill, joy of joys a sight to behold indeed.

Grimsby away in the League Cup, no problem there, you have got to be joking, we get slapped with a wet kipper and knocked out, I can't believe it !!

Norwich away on the Saturday and only the loyal of the loyal travel, they get rewarded with a boring 0-0 draw. Things got worse, Boro at home and we lose 2-0, this is not good enough, the Blue Boys are not happy with the team and they let them know it.

Leeds at home, not the right time to meet them, I mean they are hard to beat when we are in form never mind when we are useless. Still duty calls and I make my way to Goodison, fearing the worst and then not believing my eyes as we rip them apart and win 5-1.

Typical Everton, just when you were cursing them, promising never to waste another penny on that bloody lot, they go and do that. Latchford gets a hat trick, Brian Kidd gets one and the other was an own goal.

The bubble soon burst, the very next match in fact, Arsenal away and we lose 2-0, Spurs at home and a 1-1 draw. Martin Hodge plays his fourth match on the trot at West Brom, it ends 1-1.

Brighton at home and we win 2-0, I mean Brighton, we had to win didn't we?

The long and fruitless journey to Southampton, only to see a 1-0 defeat, three days before Christmas and we go down again at home to Manchester City.

Bolton away, we draw 1-1, Joe Mc Bride and Eamon O'Keefe play up front.

New Years Day 1980 and not only a victory over Forest to celebrate but the New Age of Technology, yes we are lead to believe that everything is possible, for instance they can now freeze your sperm, just think of it in many years time, someone might stumble across the frozen sperm of Bernie The Bolt Wright, the nightmare might just be around the corner.

Aldershot at home in the F.A.Cup and we win 4-1, that makes sure a few hearts go back to a normal beat. Ross Jack leaves Everton after only one first team match, he even scored in it. Peter Eastoe gets his first goal for the Blues down at Aston Villa but we lose again 2-1.

Wigan at home in the F.A. Cup, 50,000 pack into Goodison Park and we win 3-0, thank God for that, I mean I live in Skem just a pie throw away from Wigan and if we had lost I would have took some stick.

Everton launch another newspaper, this one is called The Goodison Scene, it goes the same way as the others, into oblivion.

Gary Megson makes his debut at Wolves in a 0-0 draw, after this match Everton flew out to Tel Aviv, to play the Israel team, it ends 1-1.

Ipswich at home and we get murdered 4-0, yes 4-0, it's getting too much to take. Martin Murray, the new George Best, leaves Everton after failing to play one first team match.

Wrexham at home in the F.A.Cup, we stick five past our old mate Dai Davies, Terry *Dixie Dean* Darracott also played for them, it ended up 5-2.

Bristol City in the League and back to League form, we lose, Palace away and a 1-1 draw is a relief.

The "Derby" at home, and a terrible defeat, Geoff Nulty is carried off and never plays again for Everton but the saddest news of all is the Dixie Dean had died watching the match. This man more than any other was the ultimate Blue Boy. His record of 60 goals in a season will live forever. He put Everton on the World map, he was the greatest ever Blue.



Ipswich at home in the Cup, less than a month ago they smacked our bottom at Goodison, so we weren't very confident. A miracle, we win, 2-1. George Wood was back in goal and Kidd, King were other changes from the League game. We are in the Semi Final.

" Onwards Evertonians, Onwards for to see, See the Royal Twin Towers, Our Team At Wembley, See the Royal Blue Jerseys As Graceful As Can Be, Forging On To Victory And Fighting Constantly, Onwards Evertonians Don't Let Your Pride Be Moved And Remember Your Song For Wembley, We Shall Not Be Moved.

Back in the League and we are in desperate trouble, fourth from bottom, we have only won six matches out of thirty !!

Man United away, no Geoff Nulty so a young Kevin Ratcliffe makes his debut, it ends in a 0-0 draw. Coventry at home another draw, We beat Stoke at home 2-0, Latchford scored his 100th League goal for Everton. A loss at Middlesboro drops us back in the mire. Arsenal turn the knife and beat us at Goodison, things are bleak, only the Semi Final has stopped a mass suicide.

A draw with Man City and a win over Bolton in the League helps to relax us a bit before the Semi with West Ham down at Villa Park. They were not the nicest of fans to meet in a Semi and some trouble did break out before and after the match. It ends 1-1 and more money has to be spent on the replay up at Elland Road, Leeds. More trouble but the match gets going, it's a cracker but we lose, sick, we make our way back to the car park, West Ham idiots attack our cars, we chase them, one bad, sad night.

In the League, it was life support time, we go to Spurs needing a win, we don't get one, we lose 3-0. Up until this moment in time I had never ever thought of relegation, it was just not possible, well it was not only possible it was probable now.

We sign an unknown centre forward from Scotland, a young lad called Graeme Sharp, he is for the future, at this moment in time we need the regulars to do the business.

Southampton at home and you can feel the fear, we win 2-0, this is a major, major, win, West Brom at home and only a 0-0 draw but it's enough to save us. We get another point from the away match at Brighton and end the season losing at Forest.

Gordon Lee has to us to the edge of the cliff and we nearly went over it, never again will I think Everton are invincible, never again will I think of the Mighty E.F.C. we are mere mortals, it's hard to take. 1980/81

It's only the start of the eighties, maybe things will improve, maybe Gordon Lee will build a team that will attack away from home, or maybe we will end up in Division two. Read on for the next thrilling instalment

The pre - Season tour is in Marbella, we play Castillia, Real Madrid's nursery team. Sharp puts us into the lead but we let it slip and lose 2-1. A very strange thing about this game was that it didn't kick off until 10.30 p.m. and it didn't finish until the next day, after midnight. The other game on the tour was an easy win against Beleneses, it ended 4-1 for the Blue Boys.

On the 30th July Everton went to Port Vale for a friendly, then at Goodison we played a match against the Dutch side Excelsior.

Jim Mc Donagh signs in from Bolton, John Barton and Mark Higgins are long term injuries. Drew Brand had left and Brian Kidd went to Bolton.

The matchday programme now costs 25p and one other change is that all night matches at Goodison will kick off at the new time of 7.45pm.

Geoff Nulty is appointed the new personal assistant to Gordon Lee, commonly known as Laurel & Hardy, George Wood is on his way to Arsenal

The other bright thing is all the youth players that are now making their way into the squad, Paul Lodge, Steve Mc Mahon, Kevin Ratcliffe, Gary Megson, Graeme Sharp and Joe Mc Bride are all fighting for a place in the first team.

The season starts up at newly promoted Sunderland and it starts badly for the Blues, we go down 3-1 with Eastoe getting our goal, Sharp and McMahan play.

Leicester City at home and we scrape a 1-0 win, again Eastoe is on the mark, Kevin Ratcliffe is doing well at left back.

Continued on page 18

Other names getting in the news are young Mark Ward and Kevin Richardson, both doing fine in the youth team, the next match at Goodison is against the European Champions Nottingham Forest and we get a 0-0 draw, all in all not a bad result.

The League Cup and Blackpool at home sees the return of Alan Ball as their player manager, he doesn't help them that much though, as we win the first leg 3-0 thanks to goals from, Eastoe Latchford and Mc Bride.

Terry Gennoe, a goalkeeper is signed on loan from Southampton, just in case anything happens to Mc Donagh. We travel to Ipswich and see the Blues get ripped apart, we lose 4-0, a very bad result.

Blackpool away in the return leg of the League Cup, Latchford bangs two in the net and although we only draw 2-2 it's enough to put us into the next round.

Wolves at home and they have two of the most hated players in the eyes of Evertonians, tiny tears Emlyn Hughes, was hated for obvious reasons but the other player George Berry was hated because he seemed to think that anything in an Everton shirt must be kicked before the ball. Despite Berry's violence and Emlyn's appeals we win 2-0, John Bailey is back in the team in place of Ratcliffe. The next match was rather special, a testimonial for Mike Lyons, say what you will about his skill level, but this man would die for Everton and he deserved this tribute. Aston Villa away and a great win, our first away win in twenty matches, Mick Lyons and Peter Eastoe score the goals that make the return trip home into one big party.

Andy King leaves for Q.P.R, I liked Andy, first of all he was a Southerner who took to Everton and became an adopted Blue Boy and then there was that goal against the plague, at Goodison, I can still see it now. Six games gone and we are in 11th place, only four points off the top or five off the bottom, depending on the mood you're in. Crystal Palace at home and the boys catch fire, they hammer them 5-0, John Gidman, Peter Eastoe and a hat trick from Latchford, this makes Bobby the highest goal scorer for Everton since the war, with 103 goals. He was a great centre forward. If you gave him any chance at all he was in there like a flash, big and strong in the air with a powerful shot, he was the Blue Boys idol.

West Brom at home and in the finest of Everton traditions, we get beat, yes after the great 5-0 mauling of Palace we go out of the League Cup, 2-1 and Gidman missed a penalty. Down to Coventry for the League match and we do it again, yes for the second League match on the trot the Blues slam in five goals. The Sky Blues are shocked as Latchford hits two, Mc Bride hits another two and Eastoe rounds it off. We are now up into third place in the League. All is forgiven, Gordon Lee could still be a hero. Not everything was fine though, yes we are third in the League but the gates keep falling, unemployment is a major problem I know I was about to become one of the lost legion of workers. After ten years as a bus conductor I was about to be made redundant, the buses were going one man operated and I didn't agree with that, so along with twenty other conductors my time was up. It was going to be hard following the Blues now, money was tight and I knew that the away matches were soon to be a special treat for me.

October the 4th, at home to Southampton, the return of "Bubble Head" Keegan, he has left Germany to return for "X" amount of dosh. To me he was still a sneaky little Kopite Rat. Joe Mc Bride gets two goals to make sure Super Perm goes home sick. Brighton away and history is made, yes today Everton play their 3,000th First Division Match. A record no other club can touch, not even those "We have done everything" Kopite's. We celebrate the feat in fine style with a 3-1 victory.

Leeds United away and the usual defeat, I mean what's the point of going to their place, you have to dodge all the nutters and what for? no bloody points. We should just let them claim the game and stay at home for a few scoops. It was our first defeat after six straight wins in the League, despite all the problems we are holding our own and are looking forward to the next match. The "Derby" at home, we go into a two goal lead, thanks to Asa Hartford and Joe Mc Bride, we are laughing, we are giving those Red Boys some stick, then what happens next? yes the Spammy Sods get two lucky goals, it ends 2-2 and even though that is a good result, today we all feel sick. The next match was at home against West Brom, we need to get a few points together, we can only manage a draw, the game ends 1-1. Eastoe is the marksman in front of 24,046 fans. We have slipped to seventh place. The games are not getting any easier, Manchester United away, we play fairly well but lose 2-0. November and we meet Spurs at home, once again we can only draw, 2-2 this time, Eastoe and Mc Mahon score.

Norwich away and the rot continues, another defeat, 2-1.

Leicester City away and at last a bloody win, only 1-0 but two great points, thanks once again to Peter Eastoe.

Continued in the next issue



“That Stan Lollymore chap, wants to become an M.P.”

Stan for Parliament

CONTROVERSIAL. former Liverpool star, Stan Lollymore is hoping to pursue a career in politics.

The striker who once cost the Anfield side £8m, retired early from the game this year after complaining about mental stress.

But now he has revealed a desire to join the Labour Party with a view to eventually becoming an MP.

The one-time England international believes his high-profile would win the support of the younger generation who may have become disaffected by politics.

You all know me, Gwladys, I like to keep myself to myself but every now and again you hear certain things and you think “Did that really happen ?” Well this really did I saw that chap that used to play across the park, you know the one, beat his girl up in a pub in Paris, Stan Lollymore or something, well he was telling me that he wanted to be an M.P. It was only after he left that I thought “Did he mean, a Middlesboro Player, a Member Of Parliament. or a Mental Patient?”

My sister Eva called round last night and she told me, that nice man, Roy Evans was going to open a restaurant, he said after serving up tripe at Anfield for a couple of seasons he wanted to try something new.

Talking of something new, our neighbour Mr Ken Wright is moving, says he wants something bigger, well I ask you, he must have a few bob.

He’s very nice but some of his friends are very noisy, so I think most of the neighbours will be glad to see the back of him.

I have been reading about that Pop Star, Elvis Costco, I think his name is, well he’s a secret Kopite and to think, he used to play with our kids and we never knew, I would have put a stop to that right away.

It’s been very quiet over the last couple of months, not many new people moving in but the young lad Jeffers has gone off to London, to try and earn a few quid, they’ll never learn, he’ll be back, soon as he tastes that watery beer and pays £3.50 for a hot dog, don’t know their born these kids. He’ll miss his Mam, trust me, he’ll be back.

On Friday the 25th May 2001 I was invited down to Northampton for a charity night in aid of Blueblood The Everton Former Players Foundation. Gordon West, Brian Labone & John Bailey were the special guests. The evening was arranged by Matthew Burt & Iain Green it turned out to be in the words of Gordon West "The best night I have had doing charity shows"

The events took the form of a question and answer night with Westie & Labone playing off one another. Gordon spoke about how hard it was in the 60's to get any kind of money out of Everton or Harry Catterick. He said that for instance he only wore gloves when it was raining, not like these Nancy boys now, who wear them when it's dry!! And they cost 4/6d from a shop in the city centre, Gordon would go to the shop and ask the lady assistant to fill in a "Chitty" for 7/6d, that way he could get a pint out of it.


When the finger of one glove wore out he took it along to the trainer and asked for another "Chitty" as the glove was knackered. "Just turn it round" was the reply.

Gordon was, as he reminded everyone, "A record signing for a goal-keeper" Costing Everton £27,000 a fee that will never be beaten, so said one newspaper clipping, which Westie just happens to have.

After 13 years at Goodison Gordon went up to see Mr Catterick about a testimonial match. Harry said "But Gordon you cost us £27,000, we can't

**Everton Supporters Club
Northampton Area**

Presents a
Sports Dinner in Aid of
BLUEBLOOD
Everton Former Players Foundation



Friday 25th May 2001
7:00pm for 8:00pm

John Bailey asked Alan if he could have his hat back, the reply was "No Chance"

The Mystery Of John Bailey's Hat : All Can Be Revealed



i George Orr, Colin Bishop & Alan Linney

One of these three men has the famous John Bailey Cup Final Hat, Alan Linney is that man and he will not part with it. John Bailey last saw it as he handed

The event was held in the plush surroundings of Rushden & Diamonds Football Ground Entertainment complex. It was a beautiful place, very modern the ground has been built with the future very much in mind. Stands can be built upon to extend ca-

it to a Wembley Steward before going up to collect his medal, when he came down it was gone. Liberated by Evertonian Alan Linney, who has treasured it ever since. It is his pride and joy. The Charity night was a great success and a coach load of Blue Boys from the Blue House made the trip and enjoyed the night. Matt & Iain laid on a great event, much hard work went into the night but it was brilliant. I can see this becoming an annual event.

Here we go, the small minority once again want to rule the rest. "Bring Back Standing"

I cannot believe that some people think it has ruined the atmosphere at Football Grounds because they are seated. It has nothing to do with seats, it's the fans themselves, some of them are self conscious and need to be hidden deep inside a crowd before they will even chant never mind sing. Others look at you as if you have got two heads if you start singing from your seat. Get real, their arguments are pathetic, "Standings safer now with all this new technology."

It was the Police and lack of Stewards that caused Hillsborough not lack of Technology. That along with overcrowding led to all those deaths Video Cameras were in action but the people who were monitoring them were not. Do the fans that go to away games feel any safer with today's Stewards, Newcastle or Chelsea? I think not.

It would be alright if only small sections, say 6,000 fans were standing, is their argument. Lets talk about technology, what happens if someone gets the bright idea to use this technology to forge another 6,000 tickets? if they can forge £20 notes a football ticket is no problem. What happens if away fans get into your enclosure, with these tickets?

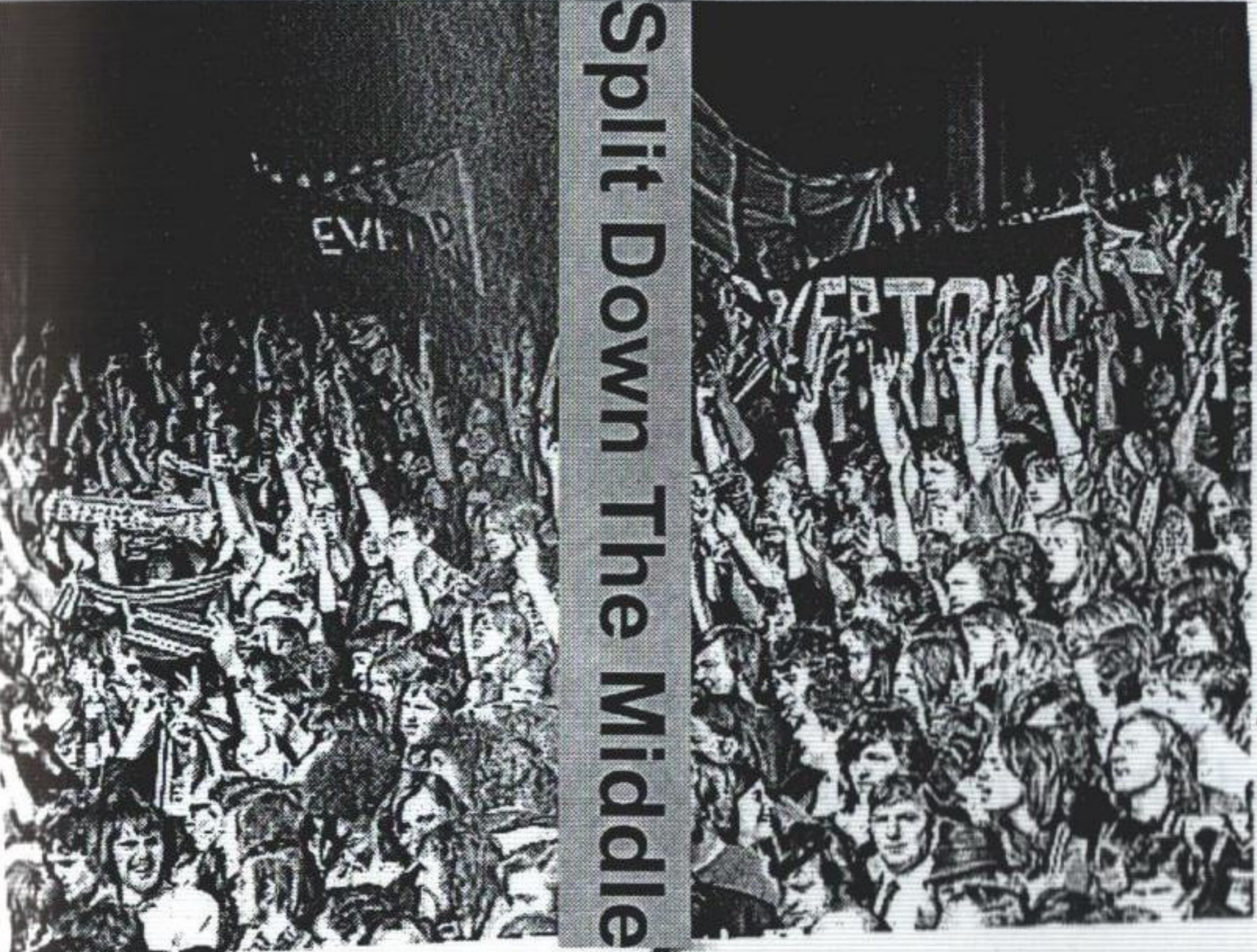
If you take your son or daughter to the game and a six foot giant stands in front of them what will you do? Many young women go to the games these days, ask the older ladies who used to go in the 60's what it was like to try and move through a crowd of men, some with groping hands. Try and go to the toilet and then get back to your place! With seating, even Kopites get up to go to the toilet and no longer use your left leg for guidance.

Seating is safe, it's comfortable, children can see clearly, women are safe, you can eat your food and drink without it getting knocked out of your hand and you don't have some 15 stone alcoholic leaning on your back for most of the game.

To those of you who think it will get cheaper, wake up, Old Trafford now holds as many seated as it did when it had standing. Have they dropped the price?

But the main reason is how many people need to be crushed to death before we learn?

The Call To Bring Back Standing is Growing But it is a Backward Step



Oh the joy of standing your ground for over half an hour before the game only to be pushed aside as the "Ale House" empties out just before kick off.

Alex Young, what a player, what a man, he has been analysed more times than the Turin Shroud but there is nothing fake about Alex Young.

It was the first time that extraterrestrial life had been confirmed on Earth because he was simply "Out of this World".

It's hard to describe the gift that he had but I will try. In the early 60's sport was blessed with some extraordinarily gifted stars. Pele was one Cassius Clay (Mohammed Ali) was another and then there was Alex, he had the grace and skill of Pele "The Black Pearl" and he had the instinct of Ali, Mohammed could judge when a punch was about to land, he instinctively moved his head out of harms way, it was like a "Sixth Sense", Alex also had this gift. Defenders in the 60's were assassin's with studs, they would launch into the tackle, with the intention of crippling the forward. Many games saw an injured player limping out on the wing (no subs in them days) trying to be of nuisance value. Alex would wait for the lunge and then as if he had jet propulsion just glide out of harms way but taking the ball with him. He had a very hard shot, that was very rarely used but was magnificent to see. But most people remember him for his "Hanging in the Air" gift, I know you will think I am romancing but honestly he did "Float. He knew exactly when the ball would arrive at his head and with a deft little flick it was on it's way towards goal.

If you watch a game today and see your team get a corner, if the forward makes his way to the near post ready to "Flick On" a header, then you are watching a tactic that was devised by Harry Catterick and performed by Alex Young and nobody but nobody could perform it like the Golden Vision.

I am not ashamed to say "I Loved Alex Young" I worshipped him, he was my idol, everything that is Everton Football Club is wrapped up in his name.

Don't worry about the opposition in his testimonial game, no team would be good enough to represent him, just get yourself along to Goodison Park and give the loudest cheer you have ever given in your life when he walks (Floats) out onto the pitch. Look around you and if you never saw Alex play feel very, very jealous about those people who did because they saw something that will never be seen again, a true giant of the game and a gentleman to boot.

George Orr 53 and still in love.

To prove to everyone that this is not a biased fanzine we have great pleasure in helping our Red Brothers with this very informative guide.

Start outside **The Lucky Horseshoe Pub**

Continue past **The Genie in a Bottle**, in **Three Wishes Rd**

Turn Right into **Four Leaf Glover Lane**

Continue onto **Corner Lane** formerly **Penalty Close** but changed by European Ruling

past **The Own Goal Pub.**

Turn left at **Spam R Us** the butchers

towards the **Jam Factory**.

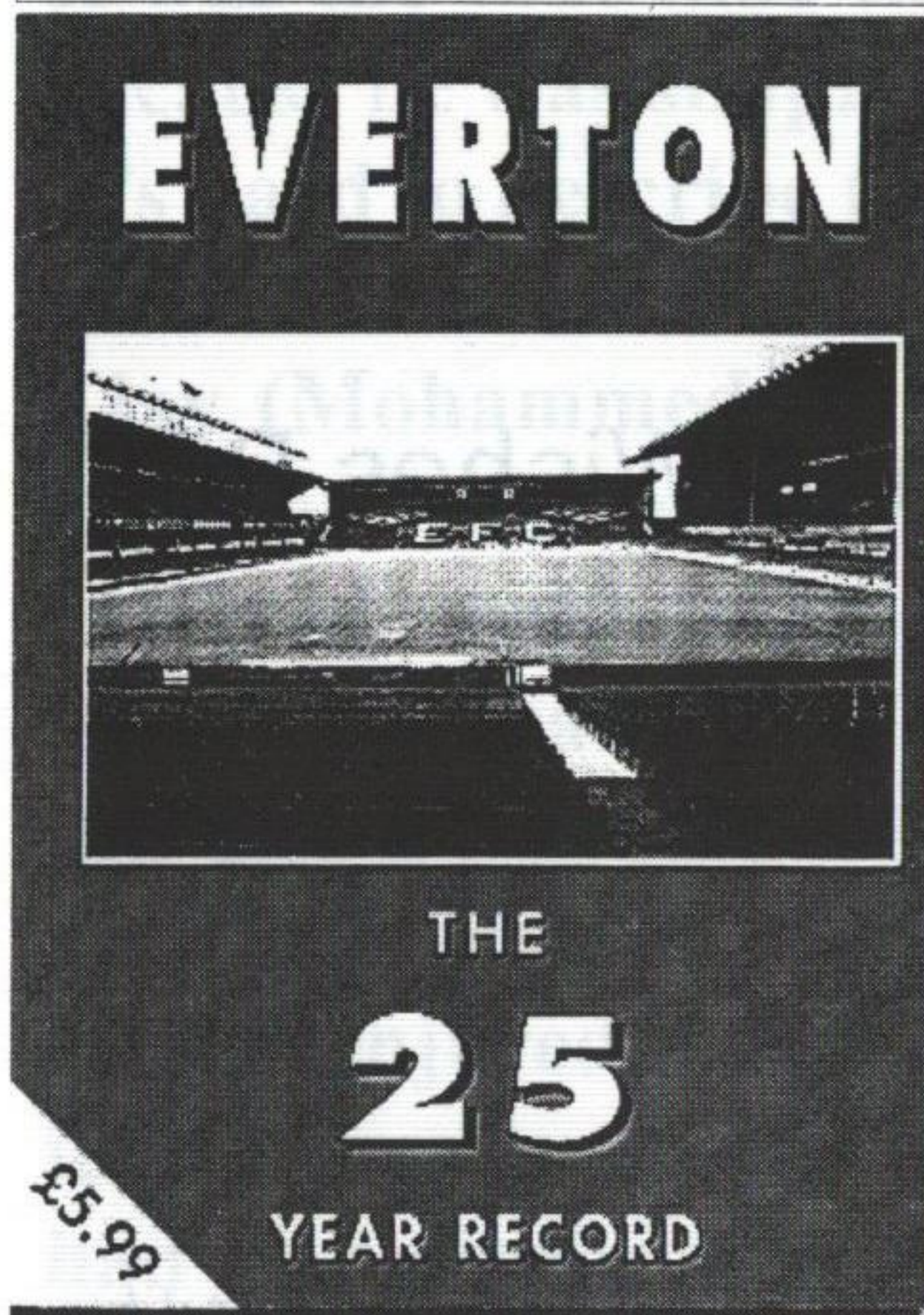
A Civic Reception will be held at **The Blind Referee's Social Club.** Opposite **Mecca**

Please note only official Gypsy Lucky Heather will be on sale at the club Megastore.

Next season's new kit will see the beloved LIVER BIRD replaced with a Rabbit's Foot which is more in keeping with our modern image. The match day programme will be printed in five different languages including English (depending on demand)

Everton 25 Year Record

Editor Michael Robinson cover price £5.99p



1974/5 - 1998/9

A great little book, full details of all games and goalscorers plus attendance figures.

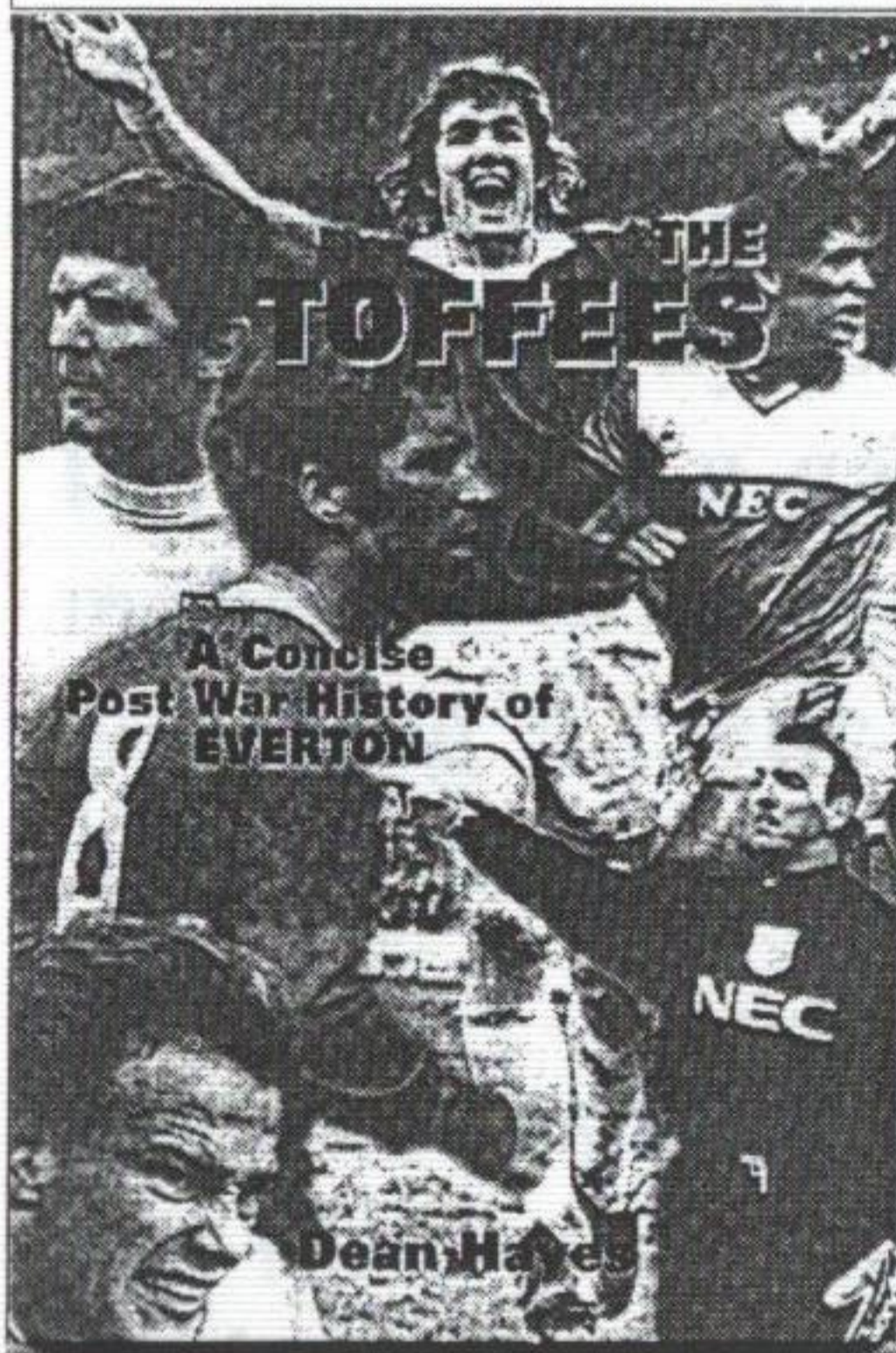
Very handy book to have

Limited stock at only £4 each

Which includes postage UK only

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The Toffee's A Concise Post War History of Everton by Dean Hayes cover price £7.99

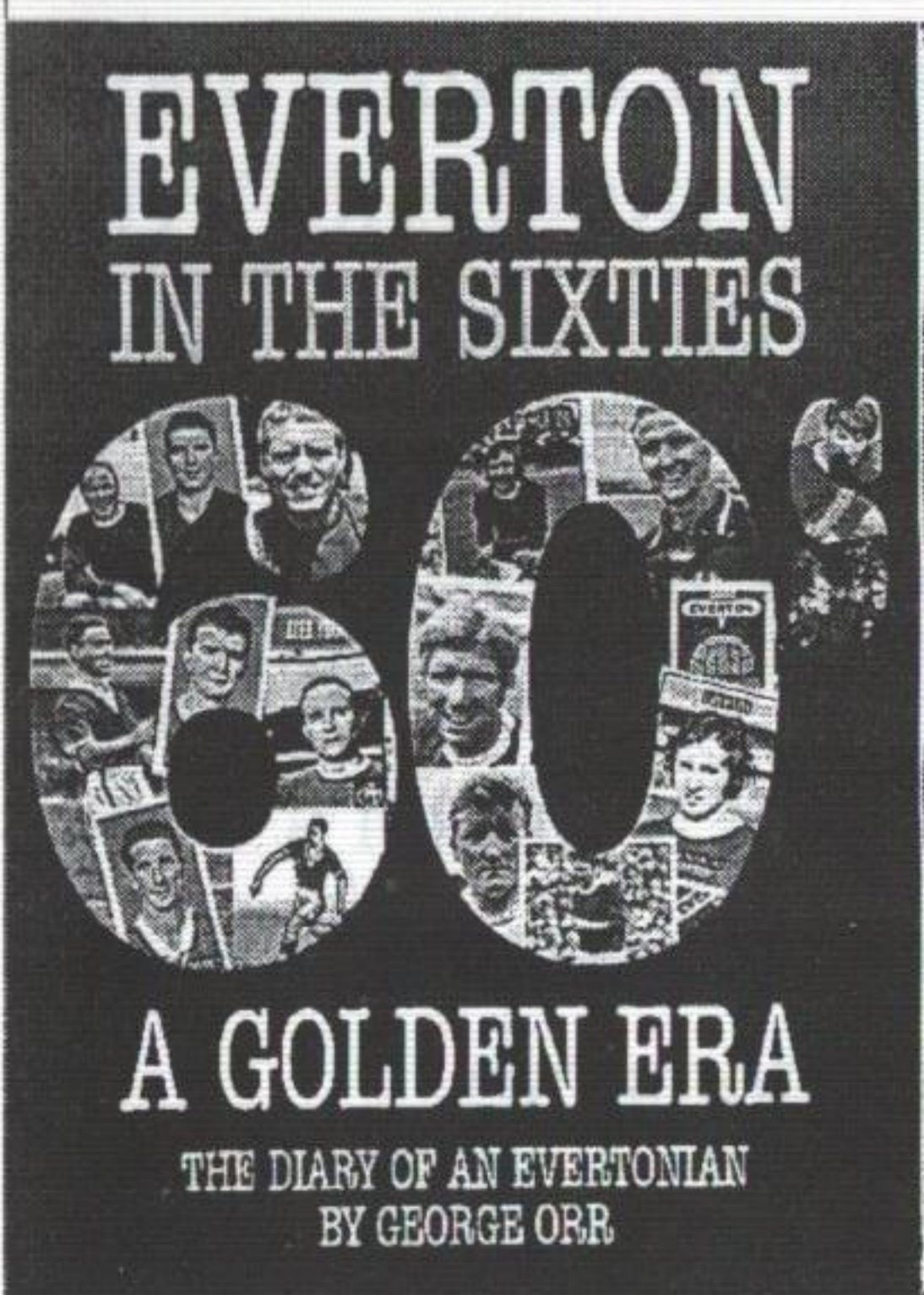


Fairly decent book about various players since the War. Every player to appear in a full match is listed. Once again good for reference,

limited stock at only £5 includes postage

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Everton in the Sixties - A Golden Era by George Orr cover price £10



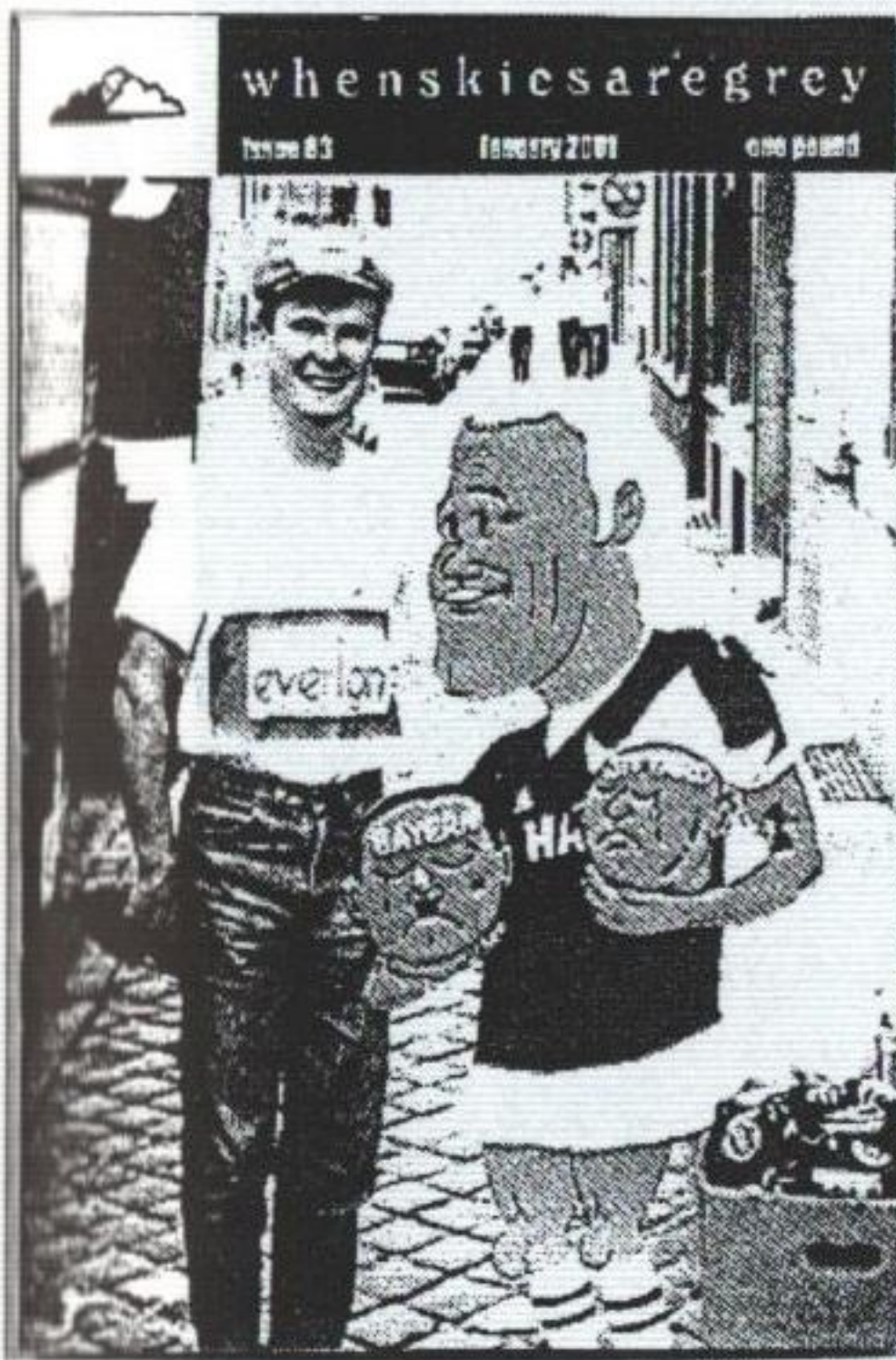
A season by season diary of what it was like following the Blues in the 1960's, great photo's and great tales, book is now only available by post price £5 which includes postage UK only

Please make all cheques payable to George Orr

Everton Fans are well catered for by three other Magazines

When Skies Are Grey is possibly the U.K.'s best Fanzine. It has everything a Blue could want, uncompromising and humorous it sets the standard that other's (like myself) can only hope to reach. Subscription Details are available from

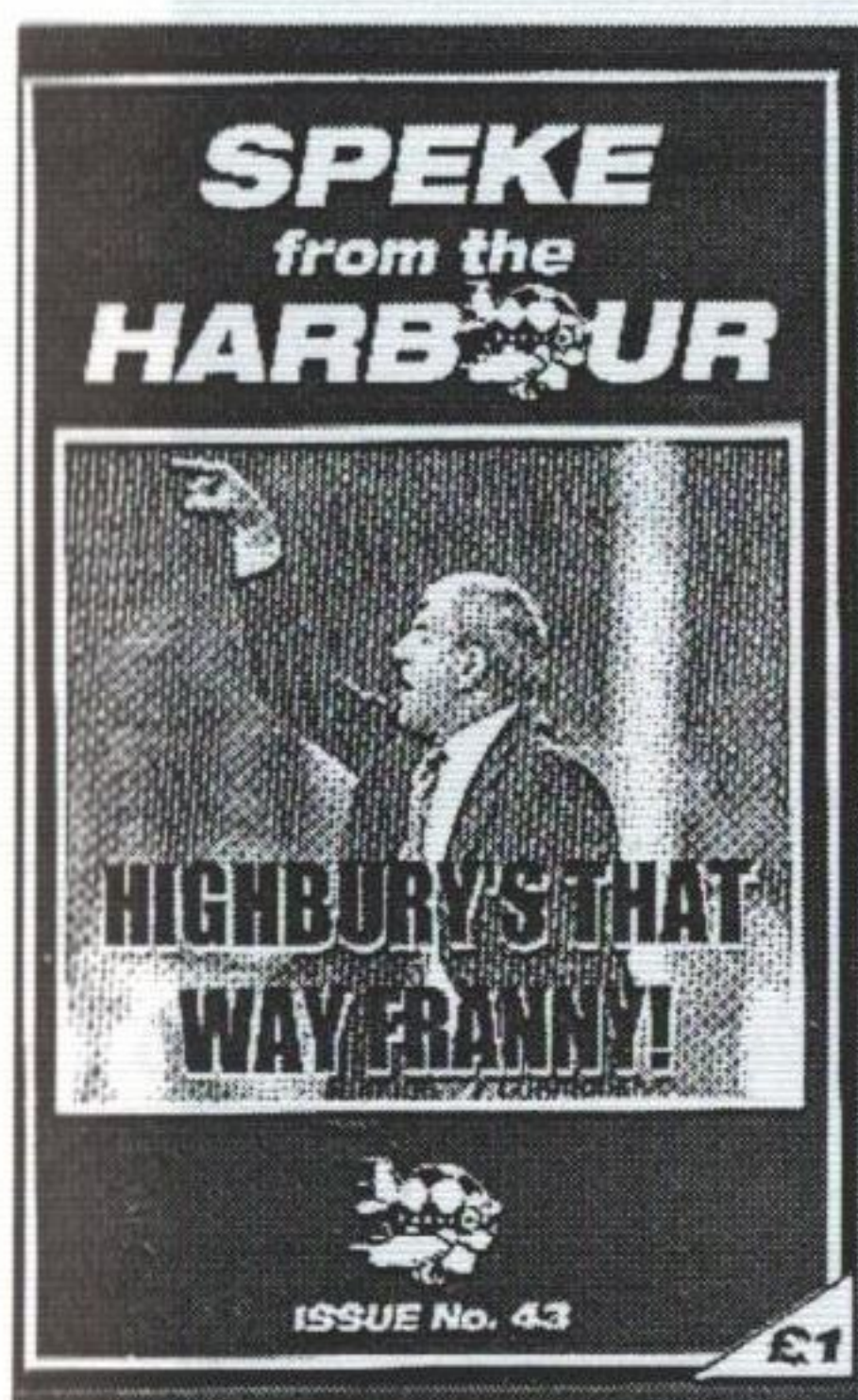
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Speke From The Harbour

The second longest running EFC Fanzine, improved by leaps and bounds over the past couple of seasons. Mark Staniford the Editor has put together a great magazine, with many varied articles.

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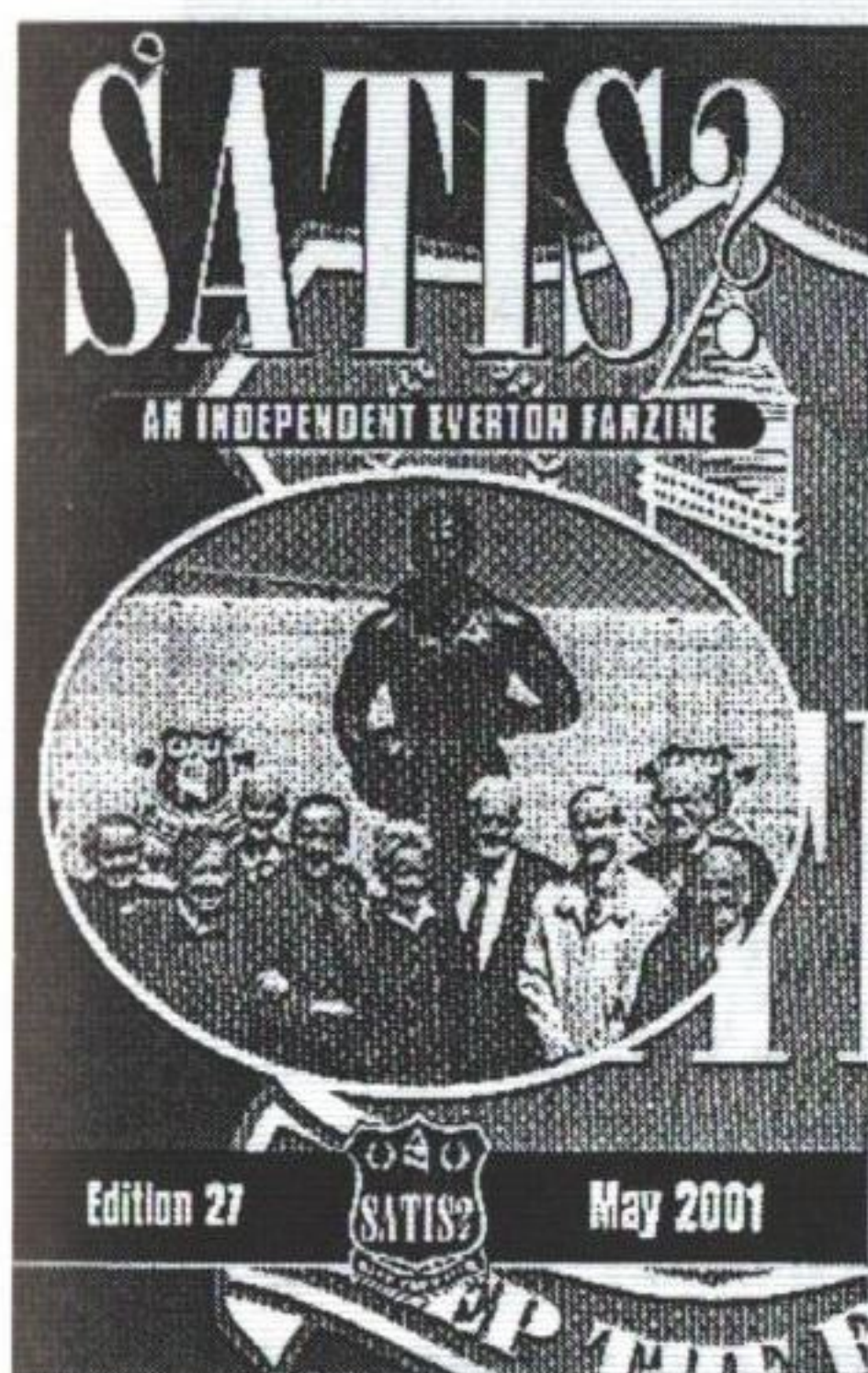


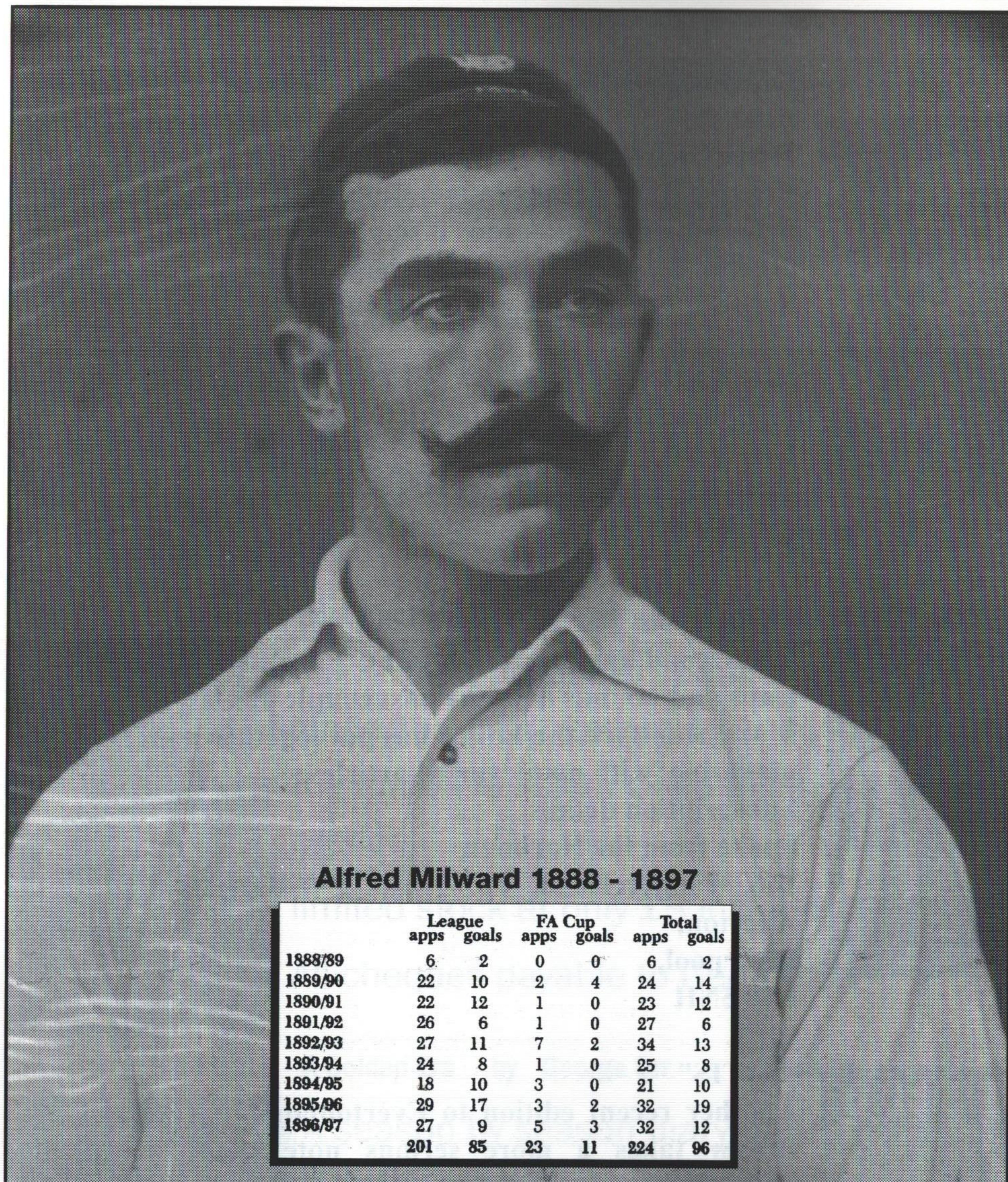
"SATIS"

Another recent edition to Evertonian's literature, Phil Pellow takes a more serious note than the other Fanzines but also interlaces it with humour. He gets behind the stories you see in the press, all points of view are catered for.

Subscription details

"SATIS"
46, Courtney Road,
Waterloo,
Merseyside L22 7RQ





Alfred Milward 1888 - 1897

	League		FA Cup		Total	
	apps	goals	apps	goals	apps	goals
1888/89	6	2	0	0	6	2
1889/90	22	10	2	4	24	14
1890/91	22	12	1	0	23	12
1891/92	26	6	1	0	27	6
1892/93	27	11	7	2	34	13
1893/94	24	8	1	0	25	8
1894/95	18	10	3	0	21	10
1895/96	29	17	3	2	32	19
1896/97	27	9	5	3	32	12
	201	85	23	11	224	96

One of the few Southerners who have secured a permanent place in a League team, Alfred Milward, of Everton Football Club was born at Great Marlow. Educated at Sir William Borlase's School, he subsequently played for two seasons with Old Borlasians. His reputation even then as a forward had travelled Northward and he joined Everton, with as events proved, the most satisfactory results. At all events he is still one of it's best and most valued players. Both Lancashire and Liverpool Associations, too, have found in him a most useful player, and even still higher honours have fallen to him in International Caps against both Wales and Scotland. A fine left wing, he has done brilliant service for the Everton Club. Fast and with pluck withal, he plays the game thoroughly, whether winning or losing. 12 stone in weight, he stands 5ft 8 1/2in. In height (*this text was taken from an old studio photograph by Vandyke, L'pool dated 1896*)

The Beginning Roots Of Everton Football Club Run Deep

The origins of our beloved club go back over two hundred years, yes two hundred. The club emblem and crest St. Ruperts Tower was built in 1787 and was used to lock up law-breakers until they could appear in court. The Tower stands on land that is triangular in shape on Everton Brow.

The Tower stands proud in the district of Everton, whose name comes from the Olde English 'Ofer' meaning over or above, and 'Tun' meaning sited on a ridge, It was a very prosperous part of the City, many Merchants houses with various tradesmen living in the district and in 1835 it was brought into the boundary of the City of Liverpool.

In July 1869 the local Methodists decided to build a church, they paid £2,200 for a plot of land, which included a house on Breckfield Road North between St. Domingo Vale and St. Domingo Grove.

Not surprisingly the church was named St. Domingo after a local sea captain who had been involved in the slave trade, he visited Santo Domingo where he plied his evil trade. The cost of building kept soaring and went from an original £3,500 to £4,721.

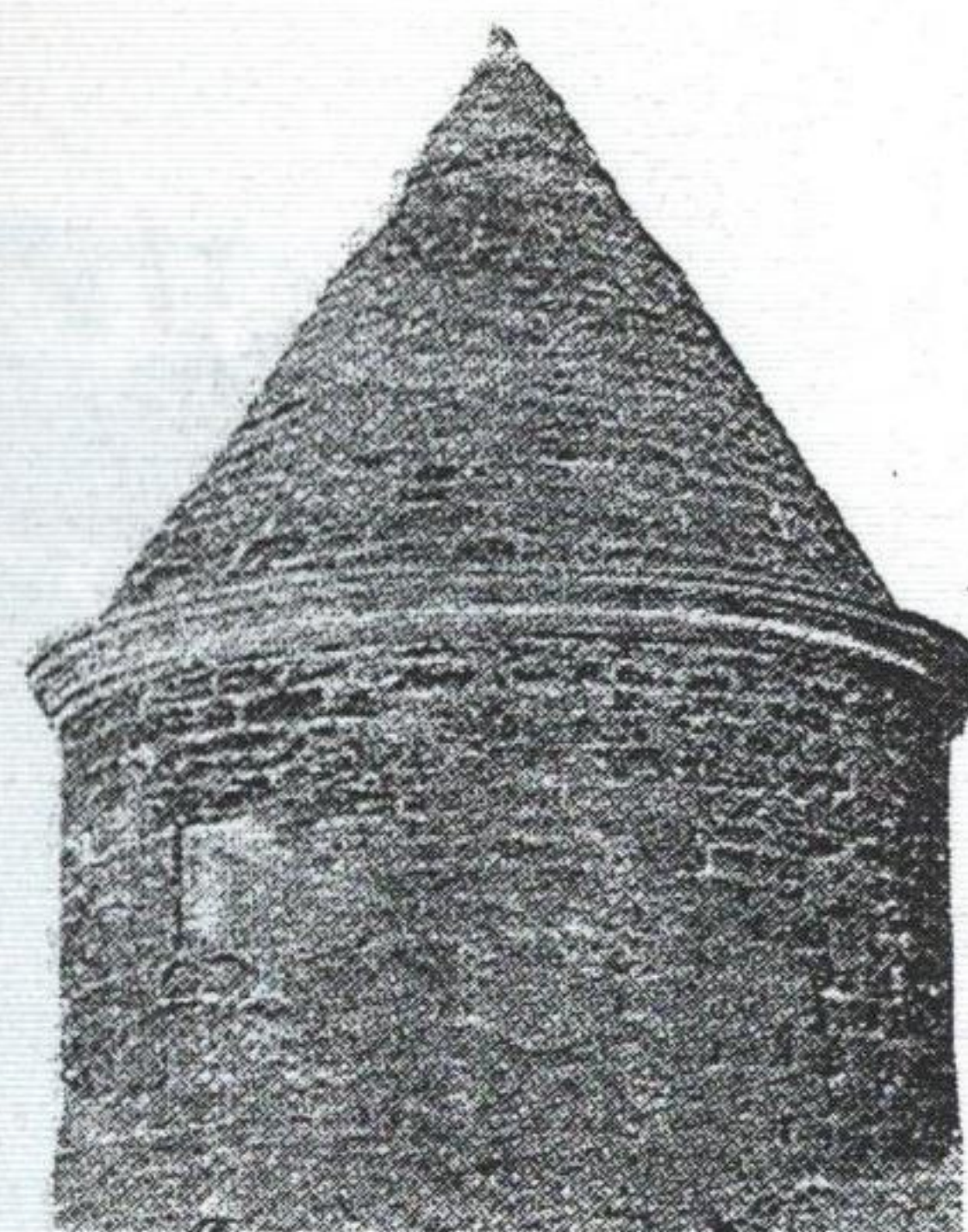
Rev John Hudson St. Domingo's first minister laid the foundation stone for a school on Monday 13th December 1869, it opened in May 1870, the Chapel was opened on 20th July 1871. By 1872 Liverpool contained a large majority of 'Educated' people 19,000 clerks and many others, these people were very involved in the church. They also took an interest in the community organising sporting events, they were involved in the local football scene. A church magazine "The Porcupine" had a column of football notes. Some players wore special garments but most just wore their ordinary clothes, goalposts were 'Jumpers' and the person in goal was told "To keep his eye on them".

Not many matches were held with proper 'goalposts' they cost money and holes in the ground had to be dug. Before and after the game they had to be taken to and from the ground

St. Domingo's had been formed in 1870 but as a cricket team, then in 1878 a football team, with a certain young W. C. Cuff playing for them.

St. Mary's, St. Peter's, St Benedict's & St. Domingo plus others all played matches in Stanley Park.

St. Domingo changed their name to Everton in 1879 and the decision was made to have their Headquarters at the Queens Head public house in Everton. The pub manager J.W.Clarke became the club secretary.



ST RUPERT'S
TOWER 1787

"Contrary to popular belief St. Domingo didn't change their name to Everton until 1879"



Will Cuff a young St Domingo lad, he went on to become an Everton Legend

Everton Football Club 1883 – 84



A very early picture of Everton Football Club

The first game under the new name of Everton was against St. Peter's on December 20th 1879, we won 6-0.

Other teams of note were Bootle, L'pool Caledonians and Liverpool Ramblers. The 1880's saw football fever take hold of the city and Everton were at the forefront of this fever. The area around the Queens Head Hotel had Ye Anciente Everton Toffee House, it was owned by Old Ma Bushell, who was the original Toffee Lady and also the inventor of Everton Toffee's, they were sold in there thousands to all the Blue Boys who came from far and wide to watch EFC.

Arthur Wade and Will Cuff took an active role in the foundation of Everton Football Club. Stanley Park was the main area for football games, the park had been acquired by Liverpool council in 1870 for £140,000 and it was declared open to the public by the Mayor.

Everton travelled to a game by train for the first time when they went to Great Lever, in Bolton, in the Lancashire Association Cup. The match ended 1-1 and Great Lever won the replay 8-1, it was a rare defeat for EFC.

Some players wore their own kit while others wore Blue and White stripes, to make everyone look alike the shirts were dyed Black with a Ruby Sash two inches wide, they earned the team the nickname "The Black Watch". The kits were to change to Salmon Shirts and Blue shorts, then Ruby shirts with a Blue trim, Blue & White Quarters then finally Royal Blue in 1902.

Back in 1880 James McGill was the first Scotsman to join Everton, he trained alongside the rest of the team late into the evening, which earned them another nickname "The Moonlight Dribblers"

In 1881 Everton played 22 games winning 15, drawing 4 and losing 3. January 14th 1882 at Marsh Lane Bootle 500 fans watched Everton play Bootle, Everton winning the game 4-1. In the Liverpool Daily Post it said that the "Game Stood Out" both clubs were far better than the rest of the teams playing at that time

It was decided to try and obtain a ground which was enclosed, in March 1882 a meeting was held at the Sandown Public House, John Houlding was the owner, it was proposed to try and get the land off Priory Road, which belonged to a Mr. Cruitt. It was rented for the 1883-84 season. Saturday afternoon was the best time for football so it was agreed to play games then.

Everton and Bootle had become a bitter "Derby" match and when Everton lost to them in the Semi - Final of the Liverpool Cup, it was hard to take.



*Training late
into the
evening,
earned them
the
nickname
"The
Moonlight
Dribblers"*



First Professional Blue Boy George Farmer.

1883 saw Everton playing at Priory Road where they played their first game against Southport on September 15th.

The Birmingham Daily Post said on December 10th 1883 that Everton are the 'premier' Liverpool Club

In January 1884 Everton won the Liverpool Cup and John Houlding was now the Club President. He was a powerful local business man nicknamed "King John of Everton".

Apart from the beer trouble was brewing at the Sandon, Mr. Cruitt, who owned Priory Road was unhappy with the noise at matches and wanted Everton off his land. It was decided to move to a field in Anfield. Houlding took on the tenancy.

The land was owned by the Orrell brothers who were brewers, the field was loaned to Everton on the condition "That EFC keep existing walls in good repair, pay the taxes, do not cause a nuisance to Mr Orrell or other tenants adjoining and also pay a small sum as rent or subscribe a donation each year to the Stanley Hospital in the name of Mr. Orrell.

The Club members and players all turned into labourers, with spades, barrows, boards, hammers and nails. Rails were put around the pitch, a small stand was built for officials, members, press and affluent's!!

The first game at Anfield was against Earlestown on September 27th 1884. Everton won 5-0 the team was Lindsay, Marriott, Morris, Pickering, Preston, Richards, Parry, Gibson, Whittle, McGill and Higgins.

November 29th 1884 Everton play Liverpool Ramblers at the cricket ground in Aigburth Everton win easily 5-1, afterwards it was described "Everton won with machine like precision. The team strip that day was Blue and White quartered shirts.

Sam Crosbie a Scotsman and headmaster along with fellow teacher Frank Brettell had played a major role in helping Everton get Priory Road and now that the team was at Anfield they were still very committed. At the AGM in 1884 Brettell became secretary Crosbie was responsible for introducing George Mahon to Everton, Mahon went on to become a main feature of EFC over the coming years.

Professionalism was accepted in July 1885 Everton were not going to be left behind and signed their first two professional players, George Dobson and George Farmer, Alec Dick came down from Kilmarnock, he was the 19th century Pat Van Den Hauwe, after games involving Aston Villa and Notts County, he was banned for two months.

In 1886 Everton met the famous Glasgow Rangers in the F.A. Cup, EFC lost 1-0 but all the reviews, said "No finer match had been played on the ground"



George Mahon, soon to become a leading figure in EFC's future



BLUE-BLOOD

Well there it is the first issue, I hope you enjoyed reading it and that you either subscribe or at least buy the next issue.

I will produce six issues, so no matter how they sell, I promise you that.

I know there are Blue Boys and Girls out there who can improve this magazine, well come on, help me. Anyone who has any input to make will be given a chance to do their bit.

Anyone willing to help me sell the fanzine can also get in touch either through the address on page 2 or see me outside the Winslow.

Everton are going through a hard time at the moment, it's easy to slag them off and I have no complaints if you do but there is always a good side to things, the reserves winning the League. The Kings Dock project and the many Evertonian's around the World who will always love this club and give their undying support.

We might not win anything this season but that doesn't matter, so long as we get back to playing the Everton way, flair, skill and enjoyment.

Goodison can be a lonely place if you are an Everton player having a bad day, so lets try to give some support when it's needed. We should not be outsung by some no mark outfits that come to Goodison. Lets make this season one for the fans.

Blue-Blood



Alex Young, the Golden Vision scores at Wembley 1966 but Don Megson Sheffield Wednesday's Captain does an "Emlyn Hughes" with his arm and the Referee Jack Taylor disallows the goal.

10 George
Alex Young