

Blue-Blood

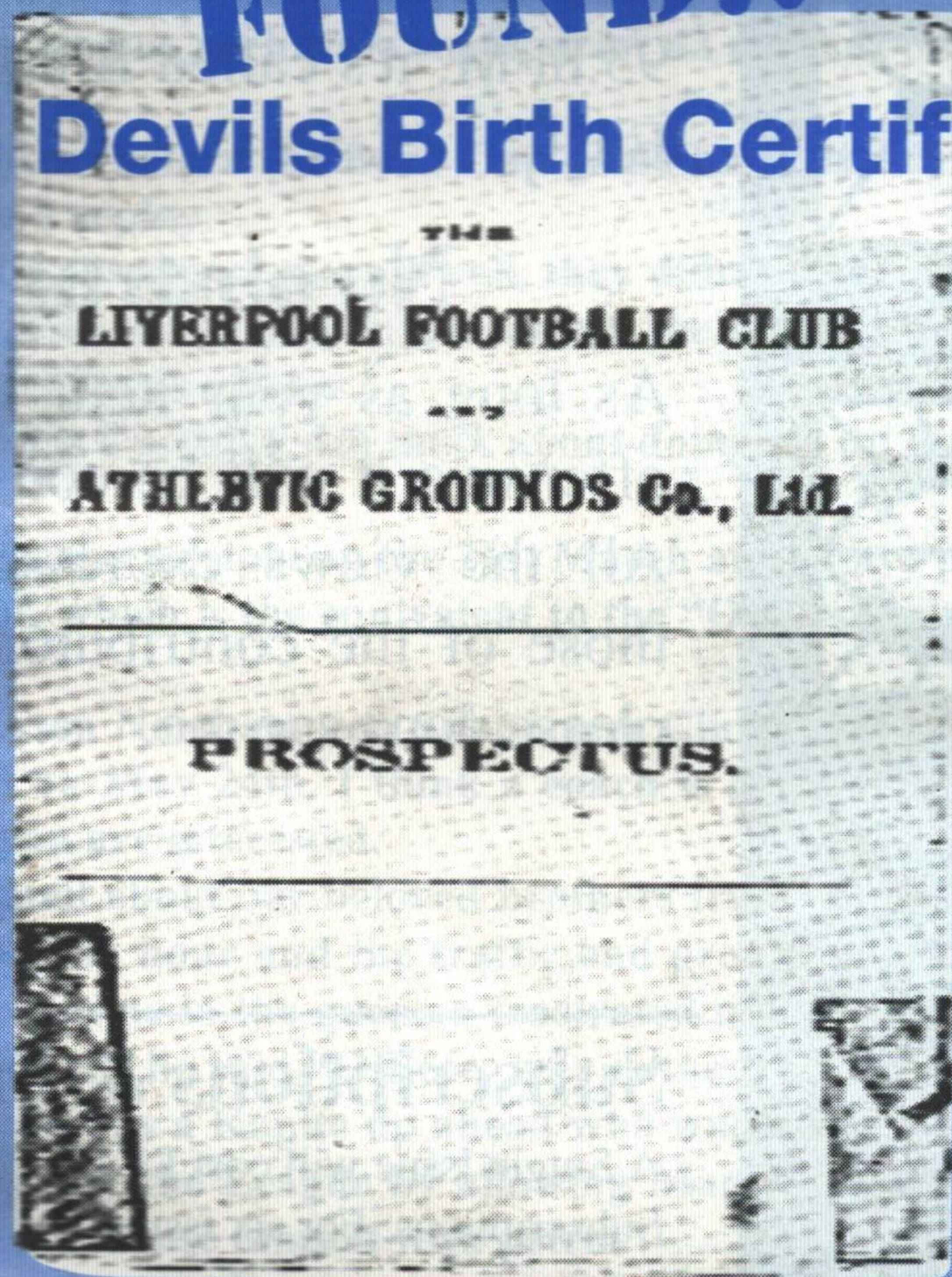
On sale
Outside
The Winslow
before
home games

AN EVERTON FANZINE

VOL 1, Issue 6

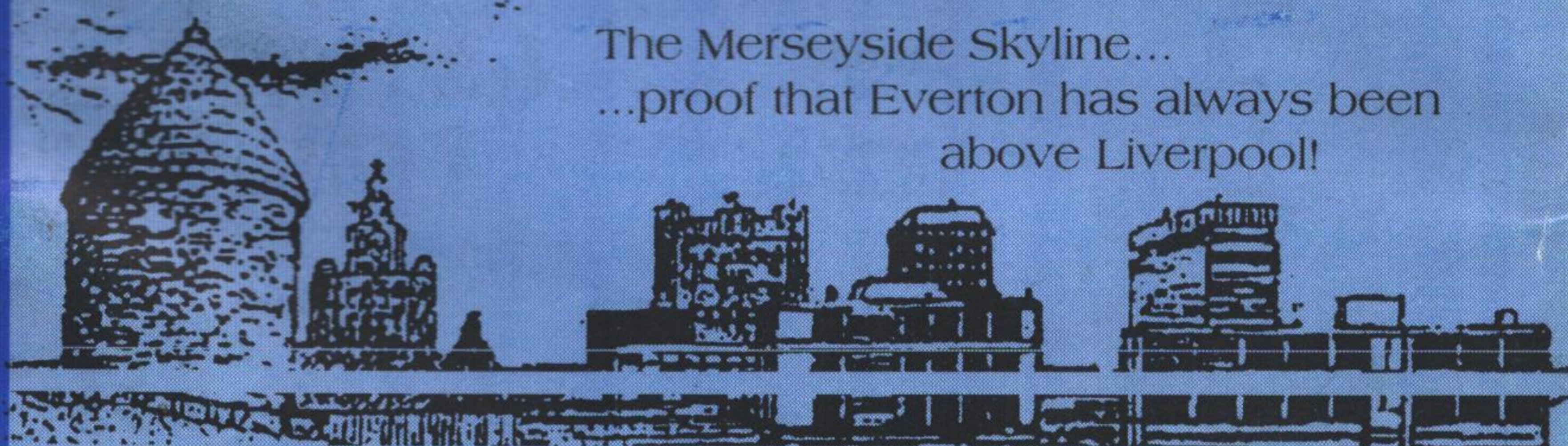
FOUND!!

The Devils Birth Certificate



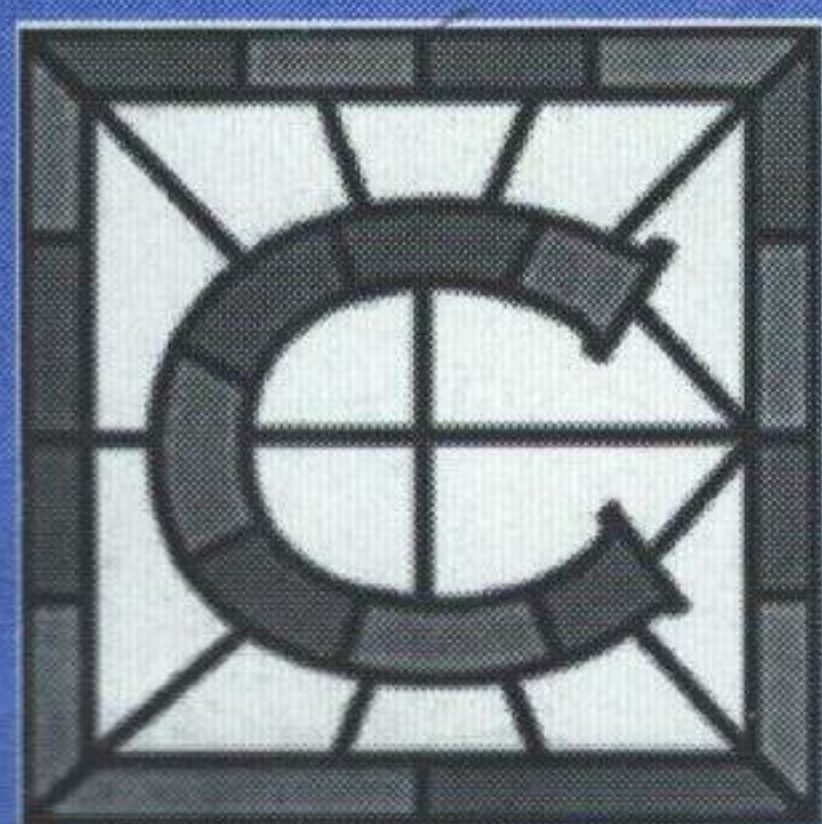
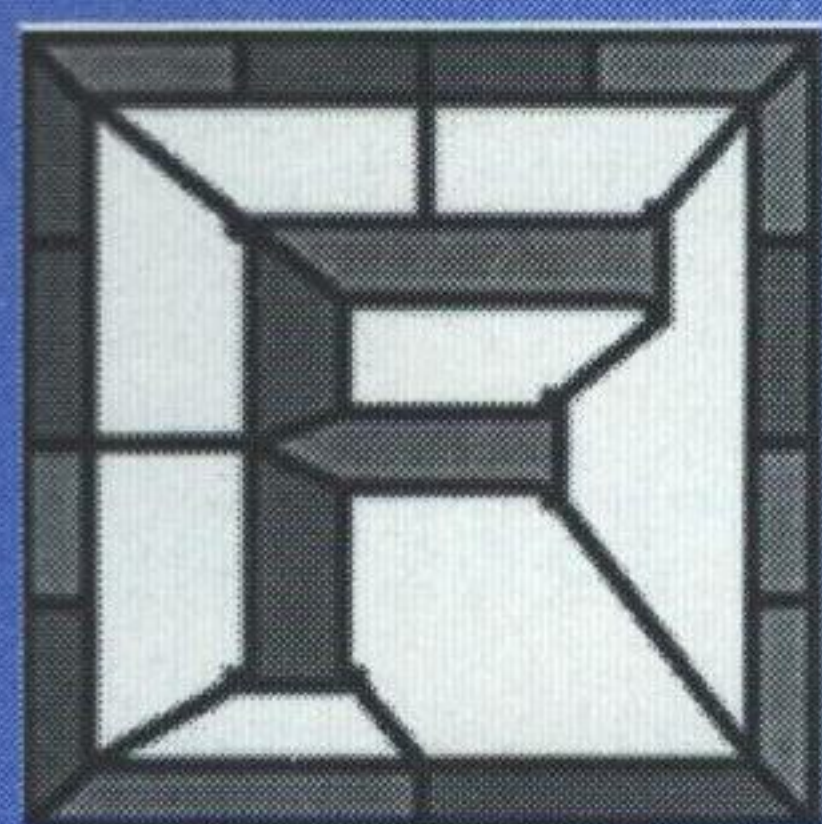
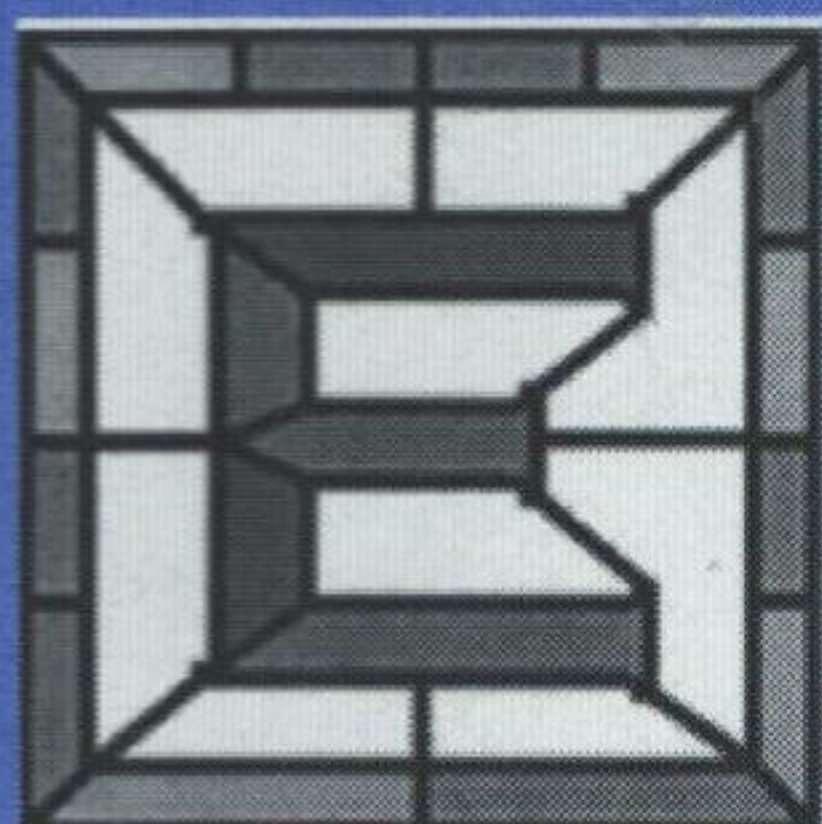
The Liverpool Football Club Prospectus 1892

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



£1.00

Editorial - Blue Blood



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Thank you for all the articles and e-mails, keep up the good work. For those of you who are interested, on Friday nights between 8 & 8.30pm I do a small spot on Radio Merseyside 95.8FM, it's called Blue Watch and is all about E.F.C..

No obstructed Views

As long as your item is not racist, violent or offensive it will be considered for publication. All the views expressed in this fanzine are those of the contributor and not the editor so please don't sue me.

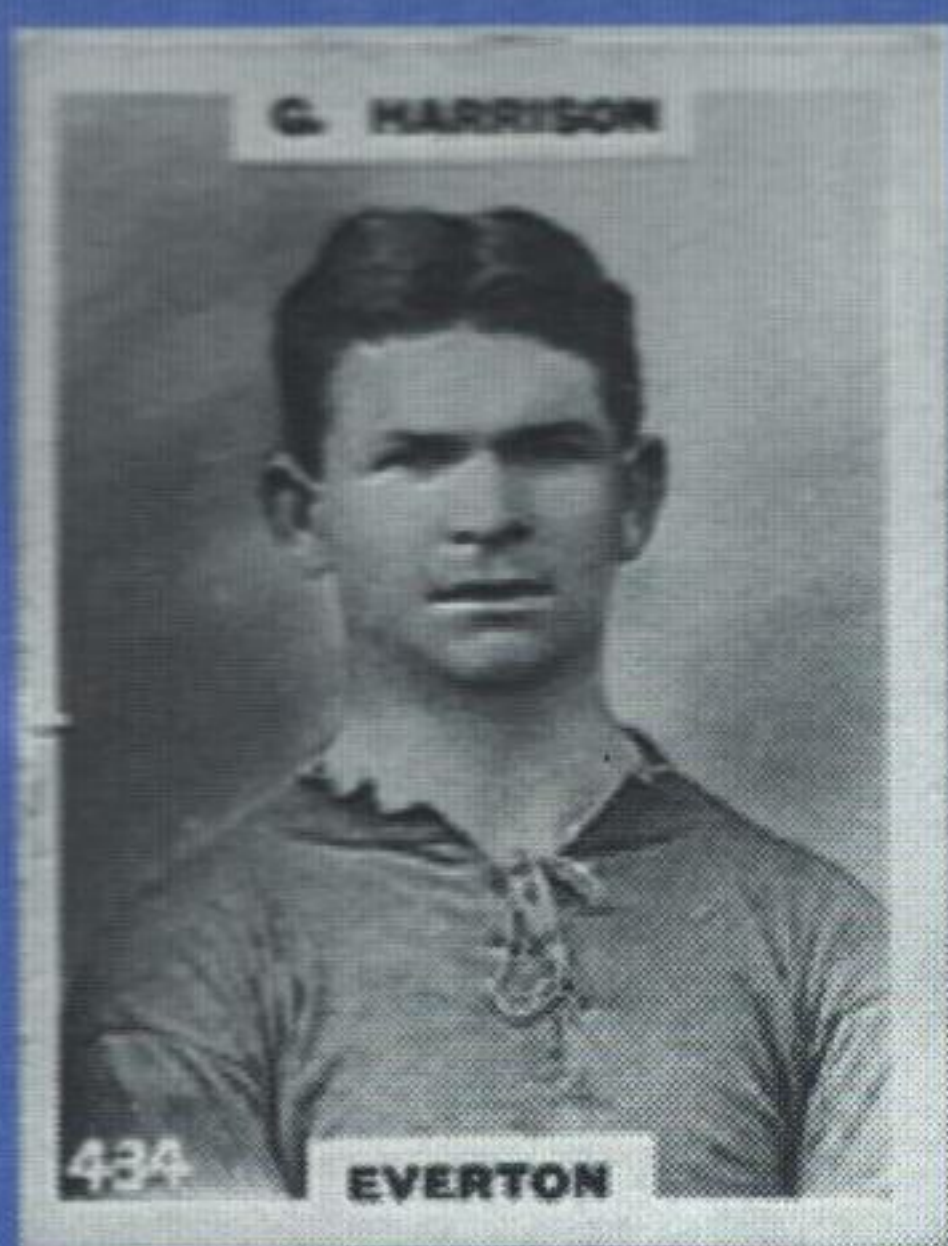
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Please make all cheques payable to George Orr.



First of all, I would like to thank everyone who has subscribe to Blue Blood and all those who have bought it outside the Winslow. Without you there would be no Blue Blood.

The season has been strange, at one time I was thinking about a European place now we are fighting relegation. What went wrong? There are many reasons but at the end of the day it must be said that a team that can not pass a ball ten yards to someone wearing the same colour shirt are always going to be in trouble. At the same time we have too many midfield players scared stiff to shoot at goal.

Ginola & Gascoigne have been distractions, some good games, some bad and some when we really needed them but they where nowhere to be seen.

I still say that if Walter took a more attacking attitude we would be in a better position in the League, that's only my opinion, others no doubt, will argue against it.

After the Leeds game at Goodison I checked Walters record, in his time in charge we have played 142 matches in the league, we have won 41, drew 42 and lost 59 make of it what you will.

This issue is going to the printers before the Boro Cup game but I expect us to have got through even if it was after a replay.

I thought at the pit in the Derby Game we played well, they didn't get any chances in the fist half and we looked good in the second half, it wasn't the hiding that most people feared, it was a moral victory for the Blues.

If we go all the way to the Final in Cardiff I will think about doing a Cup Final Special edition of Blue Blood.

The Hall of Fame night is due at the Adelphi on the 21st March and I have put an article in here to preview the event, which is the equivalent to the "Oscars" in my humble opinion.

Another good night is the Everton Northampton Supporters Club Dinner, held at the Rushden & Diamonds ground on May 24th. I think a coach is going down from the Blue House, so call in there if you are interested.

My daughter handed me an email about our beloved brothers from across the park, I will reproduce it here "It was rush hour and the traffic had ground to a halt, it was worse than usual and after some time in the queue a frustrated motorist noticed a policeman, winding down his window, he said "Officer, why is the traffic delay so bad" The policeman replied that there was a Kopite up ahead who was suicidal, he was upset that the Reds had thrown away the League by allowing Man United to take over the top spot. He had threatened to douse himself with petrol"





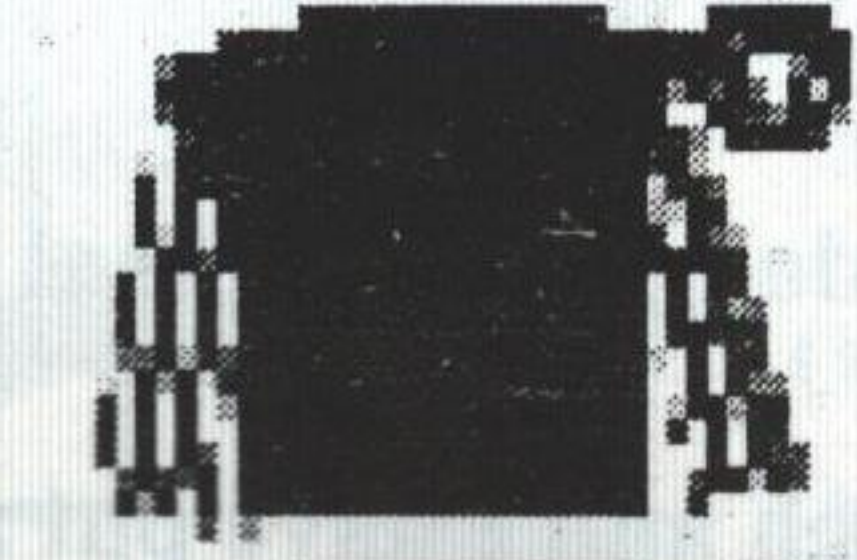
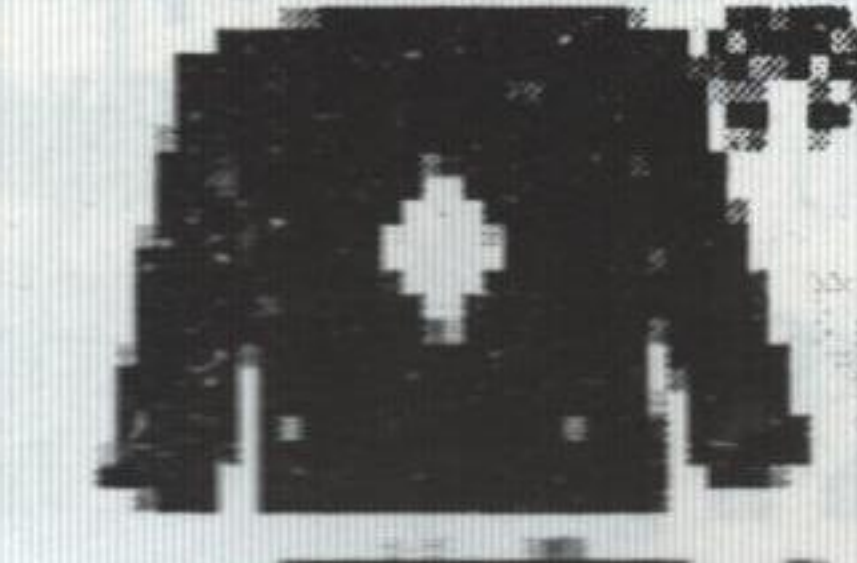
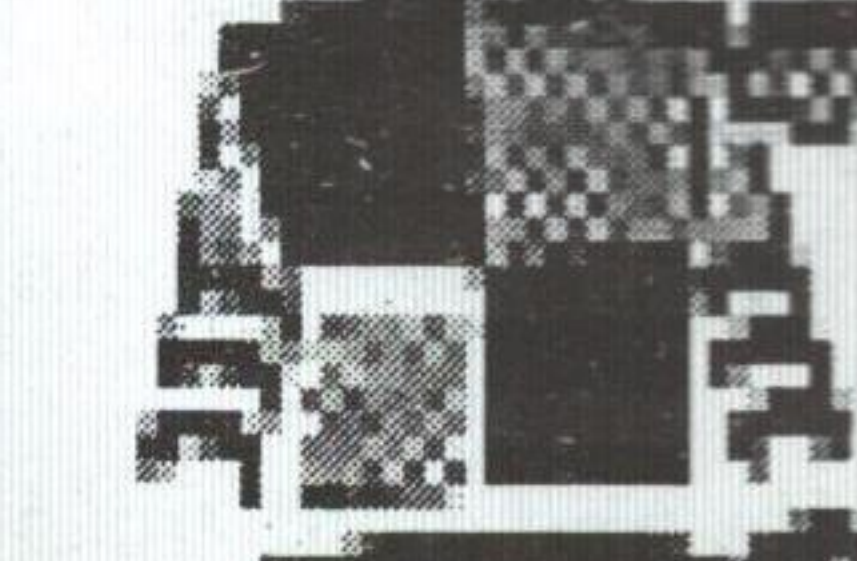
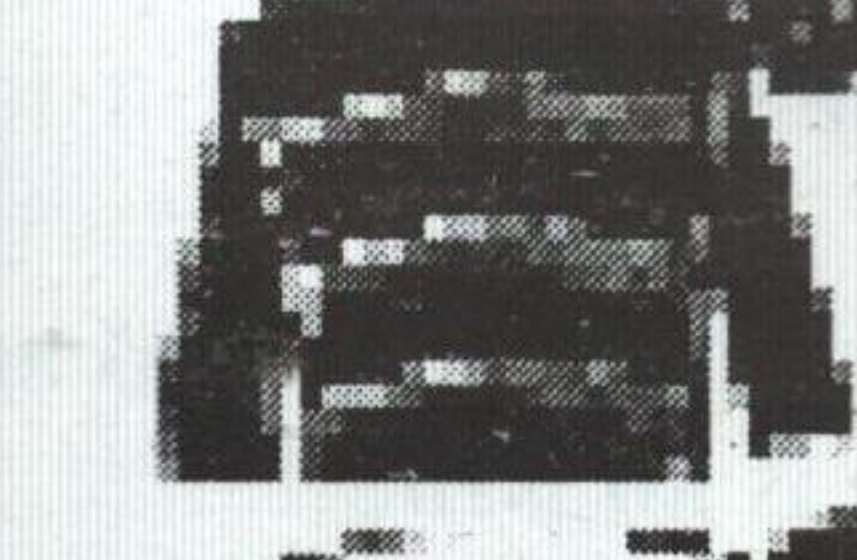

The officer said that he was taking a collection for the Kopite and held up a bucket "How much have you got?" said the motorist. "About three gallons, but a lot more people are still siphoning"

Well that's about all for this season, unless of course we make it to the Final and then I will decide what to do. Subscribers will be informed if there is an issue 7.

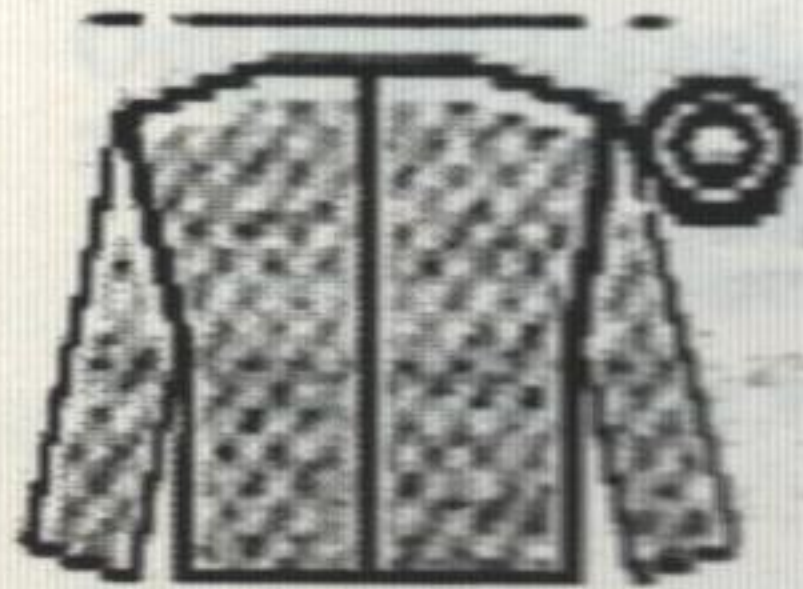
The Anfield Grand National

Page 4

It's that time of year again when those thoroughbreds from across the park take part in the Worlds greatest race Try and pick the winner

	Horse	Jockey	Form guide	Odds
	Pinocchio	Phil Thompson	If it goes to a photo he must win	10/1 fav
	The Red Tumbler	Emile Heskey	Been on the floor more times than a prostitute's knickers	50/1
	The Delicate One	Jamie Redknapp	Sire was a dour stayer but this young colt is injury prone	60/1
	Leap Frog	Gerard Houllier	Good performer but might not have the heart for this .	16/1
	Wayward Pass	Danny Murphy	Seems to do everything right but can't pass the winning post	20/1
	Coin Toss	Jamie Garragher	Might be aiming a bit high here!!	33/1
	Media Angel	Michael Owen	Seems to sprout wings when the cameras are there	12/1
	The Gargoyle	Stephen Wright	Will be wearing a full face visor, first time he's looked good	14/1
	The Handyman	Stephane Henchoz	The race is in his hands, no penalty incurred	12/1
	Jude Hass	Nick Barmby	Also entered in the 30 pieces of Silver Stakes at Cheltenham. Will follow the money	16/1

The Anfield Grand National



**Our Thri
Tus** (Gaelic for
Knackered)
**Gary
Mc Allister**

Old Scottish Workhorse 200/1
Seen better days, will fall at
first fence



Pug Face **Steven Gerrard**

Usually arrives very late
Very aggressive but might 20/1
not last the distance



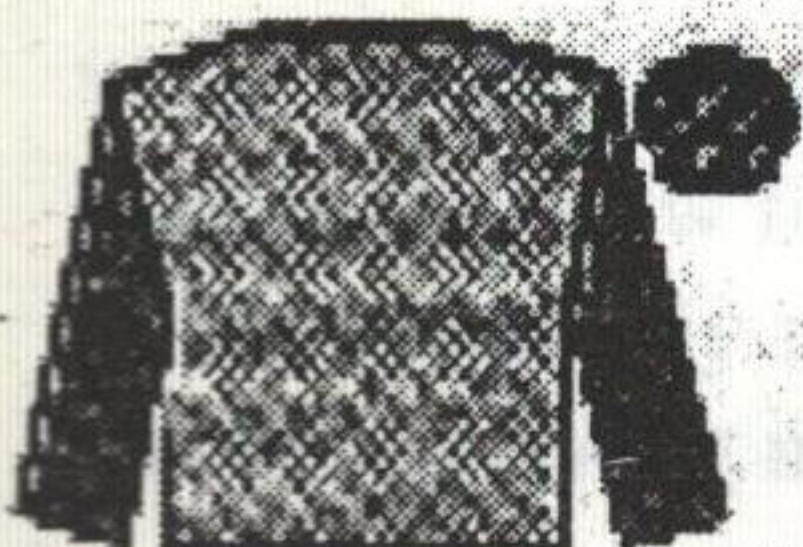
**Mental
Blockage** **Jason
Mc Ateer**

Given the go ahead after
passing a dope test 25/1



**Lovely
Boy** **Mark
Lawrenson**

Moves sweetly, responds to
the whip, so does the horse 14/1
Has a fine chance



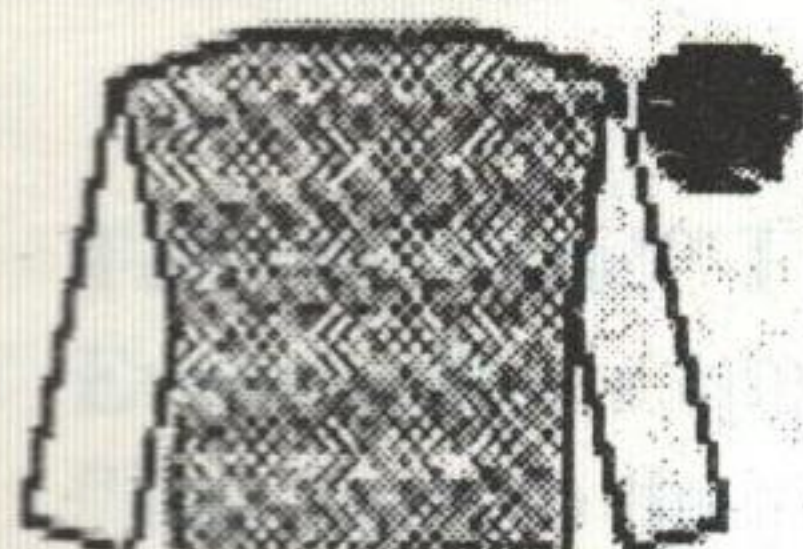
**Balcony
Water
Falls** **Terry
Mc Dermott**

if Terry can NURSE this
horse through could piss 16/1
this race.



**Under
Pressure** **Jan Molby**

Carrying too much weight
and the horse doesn't help 500/1
No chance



**Mind
Blower** **Stan Collymore**

Bolted and ran off into ob-
scurity not to be trusted 200/1

Don't forget to get your bets on early
Past Winners

Backhander

Bruce Grobbelaar

The Red Whale

Julian Dicks

The Fashion King

John Barnes

The Juggler

David James

The Sale of Andy Rankin

Page 6

I was lucky enough to be able to buy this rare piece of Everton Memorabilia the price for Andy shocked me. I thought he went for a lot more than that.

WATFORD

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The Secretary,
Everton Football Club,
Goodison Park,
Liverpool
L4 4EL.

10th May, 1972.

Dear Sir,

re: A. Rankin

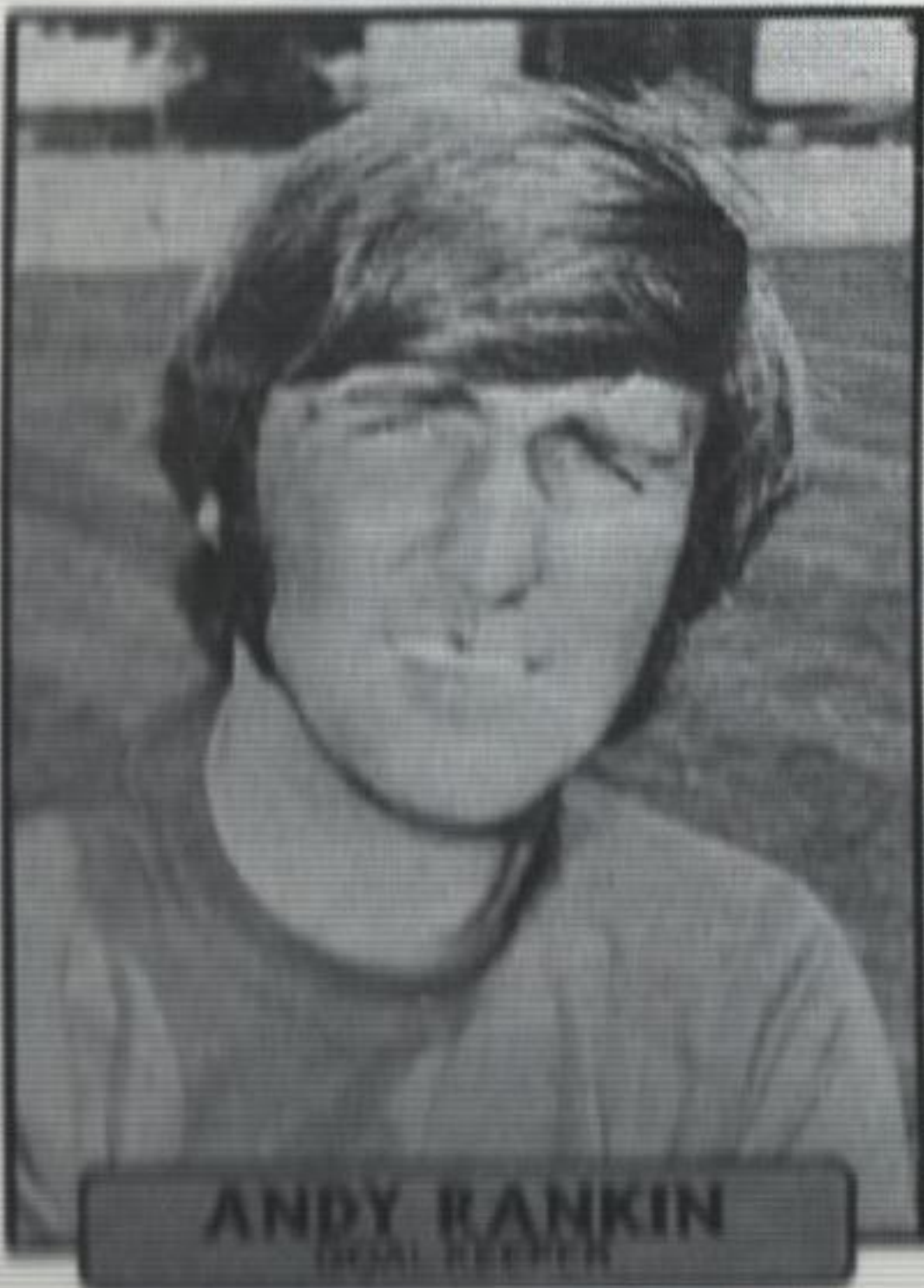
I have pleasure in enclosing our cheque for £4,900. in respect of the transfer of the above player.

Yours faithfully,



General Manager/Secretary.

EVERTON



Andy Rankin

Born Liverpool 11/5/44
Games E.F.C. 103 (1sub)
Watford 299
Huddersfield 71

One night I went out for a walk
To try and clear my head
You see, the Blues had lost again
Which filled me with such dread

Even the sky was crying
Torrential rain, real wild
So I nipped into a cosy pub
For a pint of mild

Got talking to a stranger
'bout the Blues financial plight
Although he said he sympathised
I sensed his secret delight

Stan had that air of smugness
He just had to be a Red
I felt like giving him a smack
But bought him a drink instead

"You wouldn't be a Kopite, Stan?"
I asked my new found friend
"You're silently mocking Everton
And it's driving me round the bend."

He denied he was a Red
He said "at least, not yet"
"But soon I'll be at Anfield
Against it, don't you bet"

Tell me more!" I begged him.
Eventually he spoke:
"I'm here to do a massive deal
"With that Rick Parry bloke"

"You see, they are not satisfied
"With just being God's chosen team
"They want my expertise so that
They'll realise their dream!"

Stan smiled an awful, evil grin
Then said he had to go.
"I hope your team survive the drop
"But soon - they're sure to go!"

He slipped out through the doorway
Into the rainy night
His whole appearance seemed to change
In that fading light

I watched with abject horror...
Two horns upon his head!
A long forked tail and cloven hooves...
The DEVIL was a RED!!

The thought of him joining forces
With God, his greatest foe!
The rest of us will have no chance...
Red glory?!...please- OH, NO!!!

Even Man United
Would soon be in decline
Those hideous, loathsome Kopites
No more would need to whine

I thought 'maybe I'll top myself...
but then again 'perhaps not'.
Just maybe God may one day find
That things could get too hot!"

Lets face it, God and Lucifer
Have never been known to gel
They'd argue in that Boot room
'bout Heaven and fiery Hell

I'll give it three years, maybe then...
God'll quit his Anfield post
He'll want to face a challenge new
With the club that needs him most

So fellow Blues, I'll tell you this
It won't be a total shock
If God shakes hands with Luvvie
On the eve of the Kings' Dock

Good will always triumph
Over evil in the end
One day the spawnny Redshite
To hell will all descend.

Er...hopefully.

Dave Kelly

Blue Swayed Views

Page 8
Your letters



Blue – Blood,

I am a Motherwell fan and came down to Goodison for the Orient Cup game, in which the Blues won 4-1.

I picked up a copy of the "Zine" on the way into the ground. As I write for Motherwell's One Step Beyond Fanzine.

As I read through issue 5, I was shocked to read the criticism on around 75% of the pages towards Walter Smith, who I hold much respect for after his great success at Rangers.

Why is everyone on the guys case? I was utterly shocked at the contributors lack of support for him. You should always give the guy a chance. That doesn't seem to be happening down on Merseyside at the moment. I am also confused about how one supporter who writes saying they have a chance of winning a trophy, whilst another is criticising the guy rotten!!

I don't mind people having their say and if they pay their money for season tickets and attend regular away matches like I do with Motherwell, they are entitled to.

But give the guy a break, how is he meant to improve, if he and his team are still being criticised when the teams leading by three goals?

Give the guy a fair chance and success will come.

Stuart Jack by email

Editors note,

I replied to Stuart and said that if he watched EFC on a regular basis, or just in Cup matches he would understand the criticism.

Walter Smith has had three and a half years, plus £53 million to spend, I think he has been given a chance!!

**Write to Blue Blood 27, Flimby,
Skelmersdale Lanc's WN8 6PD**

George,

Really enjoyed the latest issue (5) your observation re Steven Wright was spot on.

Last time he went to Blackpool he took a ride on the ghost train, the ghosts went on strike, they couldn't compete and the proprietor offered him a full time job true!!

Loved the pic of Reidy too, what a cool dude he looked in that gear, especially that sad tie.

Dave Kelly by email

Dear George,

I was interested to read the article about the 1959/60 season in issue 3, I came across a book entitled The 1970 Clipper Annual of Football facts and they have us in the right position of 15th.

On a different note When did Sandy Brown play in goal for Everton. I have a feeling it was against WBA (5-4) ?

Here's an idea do you think it would be good to have a question and answer page, as they do in some newspapers?

It would allow other readers to send in the answer then set a question.

Richard Bate, (sent by good old fashioned letter).

Editor,

Couple of good points there Richard, first of all I think the game Sandy Brown went in goal was up at Newcastle when West got sent off for flattering Ollie Burton, I could be wrong but I don't think so.

As regards to the question and answer page, no problem, it's up to the readers to send them in, I will print them all.

Blue Swayed Views

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Your letters



George,
Walter's first mission at Goodison was to narrow the pitch, taking a large chunk from each side. It was done to try and give visiting wingers less room.

What does our tactical genius do next, buys Alexandersson, Tal, Blomqvist and then Ginola!!!!

The Blue Oracle.

George,
Well done George, on the cover of issue 2 you had a picture of Jamie Garragher, with the caption, "Is this man a Tosser?"

If we didn't know the answer then we know it know after the Arsenal match.

How come this incident wasn't mentioned by the F.A.?

It's nice to see that the folk from over the park, have run out of luck.

Didn't they know that "Luck is a two sided coin" it doesn't always fall "Good" side up, as we at Goodison know only too well.

I like the fanzine, it's different, humour, history and good articles about Everton items. Keep up the good work and don't forget to do a Cup Final Special Edition.

Jim Ferry

Editors Note,

Blue Blood

I have just heard something on the Radio that has got me thinking that we are being kidded over the Kings Dock.

When plans were first laid for the Dock, transport problems was one of the main items on the agenda, those that were worried about it were told that the City Council had plans to revamp the whole transport system in the area.

There would be no worries about fans getting away from the stadium.

Well as I said I have just heard a Councillor saying that they now thought, that they do not want fans to leave the area straight after the game, they want them to stay and use the facilities. There are a couple of points here, firstly, what "facilities" are there on a cold wet Wednesday night at 10pm after the game? Pubs and restaurants is the answer, not everybody's cup of tea, excuse the pun.

Where are these fans supposed to go if the transport system hasn't been upgraded?

If you have to get home and be up for work the following day at 6am, who wants to be stuck in town waiting for transport to take them back to their car?

The Councillor gave the impression that there are no plans for a new transport system, so when 50,000 plus flood out into the City Centre at 5pm on a Saturday, what happens? And where do they park before the game? Because, believe me, after a couple of times being stuck in town, people are going to get in their cars and drive into the City Centre to park. The multi storey car parks will be full, where do ordinary shoppers park? Everything about the Kings Dock is now different to what we were told, it will not be owned by EFC. It will not be named after an old Everton player and it will not be oval as in all the propaganda drawings. It will not have an integrated transport system.

What else will change in the next few months? The Huyton Blue

This article is continued from issue 5.

Wednesday 30th May 1956 and EFC are due to play German team Schwaben at Downing Stadium, Randalls Island New York.

Everton played well in the first half but had no luck, the game was bad tempered and Tommy Eglington, was involved in a couple of skirmishes.

The Germans managed to keep their composure and scored ten minutes from time to win the game.

Everton left New York and arrived in ST. Louis where on Saturday 2nd June they met a Catholic Youth X1. Everton strolled to an impressive 5-0 win, 3,500 people watched as Eglington made it 1-0 after 8 minutes, it stayed that way until half time. After the break Everton turned on the style Ken Birch making his debut for EFC on this tour, scored after 59 minutes. 7 minutes later Peter Farrell headed Everton's third. Eglington made it 4-0 and Farrell sealed the game 5-0. Tony Mc Namara managed to miss a penalty for EFC. The St. Louis Globe newspaper said "The British team exhibited an almost flawless passing game and moved the ball well".

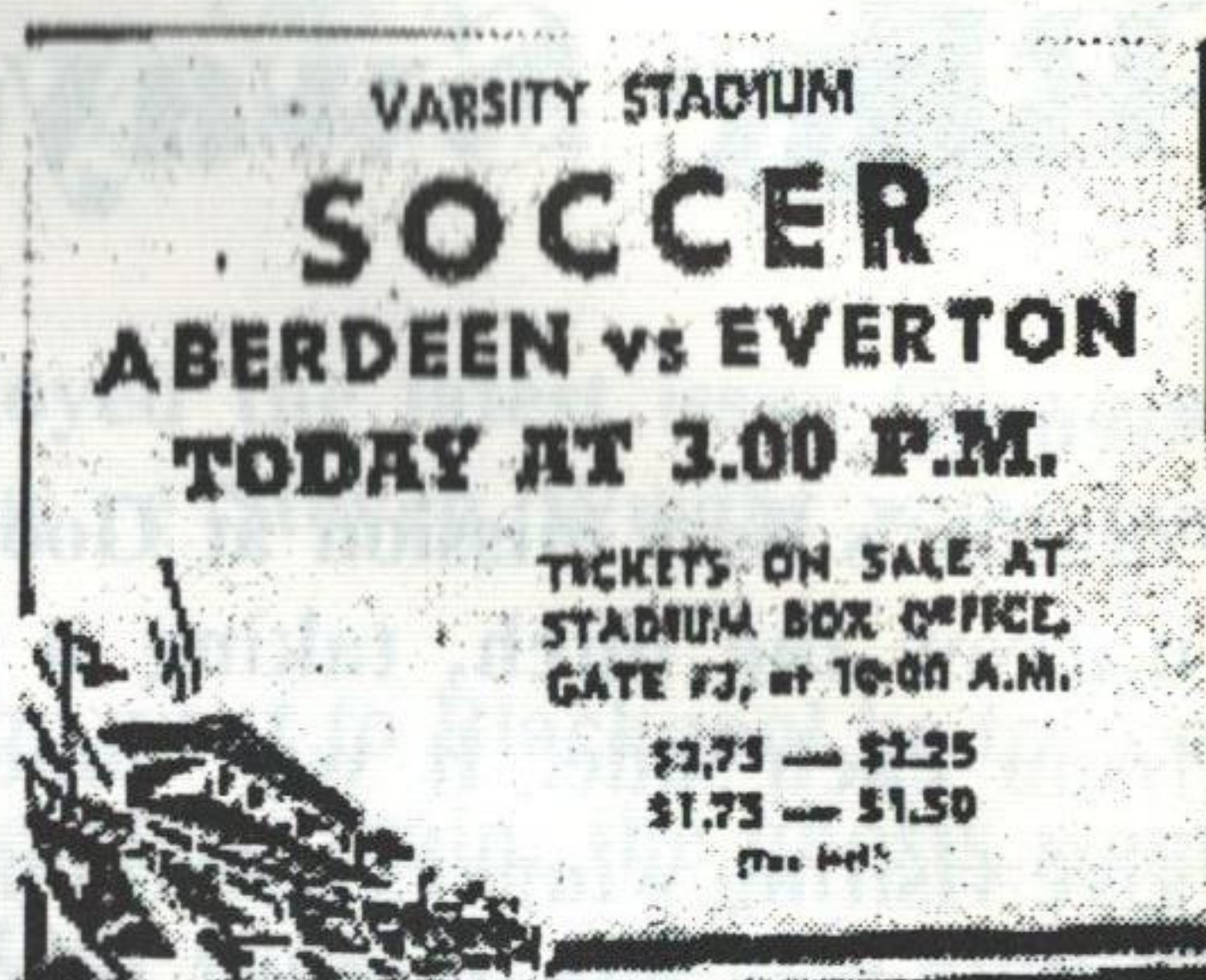
The squad then left by train for Chicago, they played a Chicago select X1 and won 3-2 after a tiring journey. Peter Farrell got a hat trick for the Blues. The local paper said "Everton a play - for - pay team, has now whipped five U.S. amateur outfits without losing".

Everton again upped sticks and moved on, this time up to Canada, they arrived in Vancouver where it was scheduled for us to meet Scottish team Aberdeen in the first of four games. The first game ended 3-3 and was described somewhat unusually by a local reporter " Ordinarily, soccer football inspires no divine passion in this soul. Writing about it, your agent is often all ha-ha with gags. But this is an apology, a confession of mistake, a disorderly back-track, for spirited entertainment, the British pastime is several cuts above hop scotch or girls grass hockey"!!!!

In Edmonton, Everton met Aberdeen again, this time the Blues won 2-1 both goals came from Jimmy Harris.

The tour moved on to Toronto and Aberdeen lost again, this time 3-1, 15,000 watched this game and saw goals from Jimmy Harris, Brian Harris & Alec Farrall, a Hoylake born Everton player who only appeared in 5 League games for EFC.

It was then all back to New York where The Dons & The Toffee's met for the fourth time. Everton saved their best performance for this last game, they won it in fine style 6-3. Brian Harris got a hat trick and Don Donovan, Tommy Eglington, Wally Fielding got the rest. It had been a hard tour but the name of Everton had been spread around the North American States.





Interested race fans are above three members of Everton soccer club, presently in Vancouver on their Canadian tour. Players visited Lansdowne Park Wednesday morning, will be there again tomorrow for Cancer Day at the races beginning 4.30. Maurice Woods, (top) Jim Tansey & Wally Fielding. Getting the feel of the fitba' is jockey Frank Heaney, horse is Flying Finish

Everton's Late Surge Defeats Aberdeen Soccer Team by 6-3

Drive Harris Passes English Attack After Scott Kael Score in Game Here

The Line-Up

TO WILFRED J. HINCHENT
Aberdeen 6, Everton 3
Harris, English, Scott, Kael, Fielding, Tansey, Woods, Heaney, Flying Finish

30 THE MORNING AND SEASIDE, MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1956

Everton Club Wins Over Aberdeen, 3-1

By TED WAREHAM
The Everton club won the first of many of the 25,000 fans who witnessed the game when the club, "The Toffees," defeated Aberdeen 3-1 in the first fixture of their tour of the West Coast of Canada.

Toffees are Tops With Soccer Fans

Classy Everton Settles For Tie with Aberdeen

By BOB FURNESS
Aberdeen 1, Everton 1
Woods finished second best of night in the English



Everton's Tour of The U.S.A & Canada. 1956



Vancouver Province newspaper article Friday 8th June 1956. Everton players relax at Langara. Team effort is needed to play golf this way at Langara, as visiting Everton soccer players relax before the big game Saturday against Aberdeen at Empire Stadium

Aberdeen Determined To Avenge 2-1 Defeat At Hands of Everton

By TED WAREHAM
Harris and James Harris who has now represented for year of 1956

The Morning Line By Andy Lytle

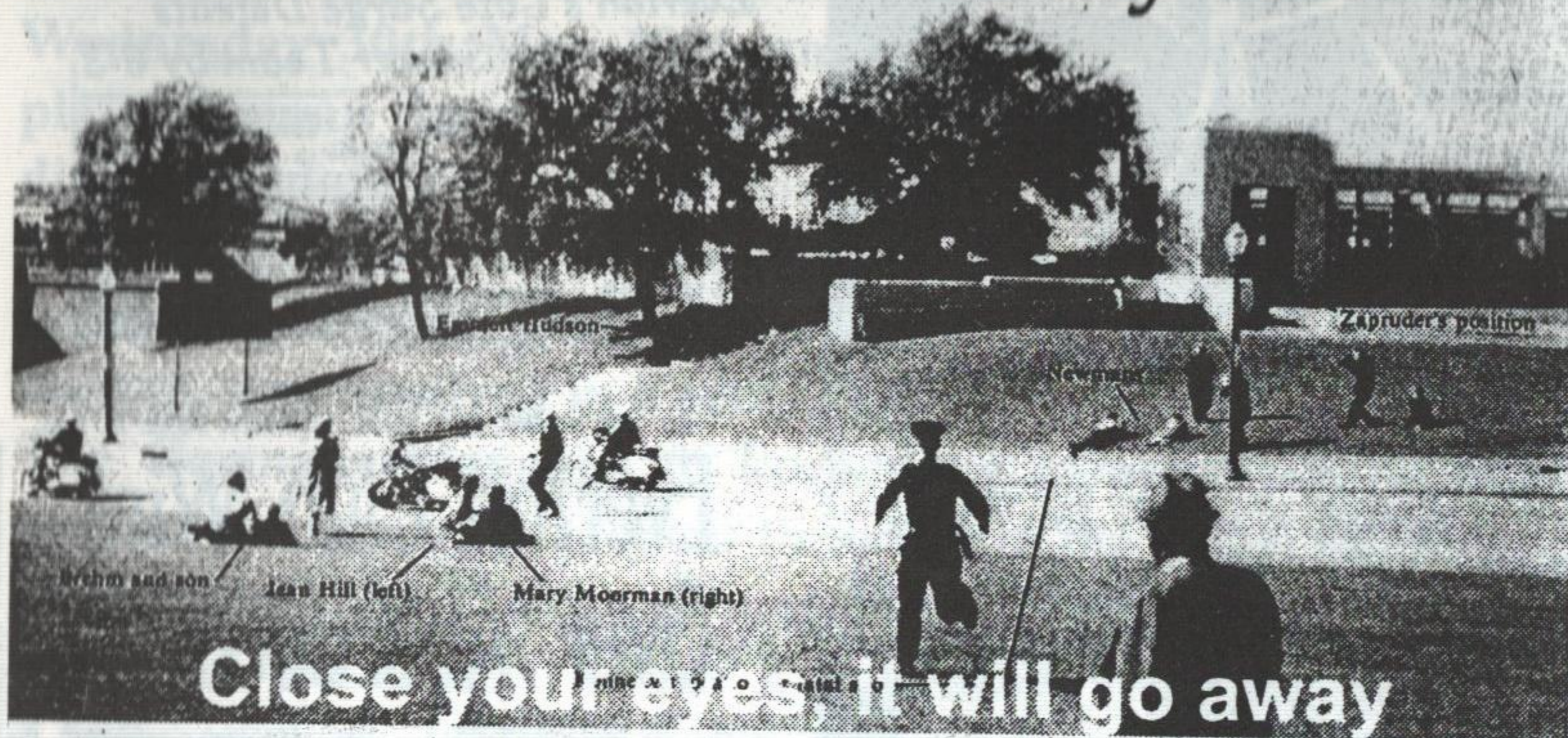
This Was Artistry In Person

It is always a delight to watch a player who displays his ability and in whom the spectators are always interested. In the case of the Everton player, the artistry was shown in the way he handled the ball. The player's control and accuracy were truly remarkable. He was able to outpace his opponents and maintain possession of the ball throughout the game. His performance was a true work of art.

Horsemen Meet

A meeting of the horsemen and jockeys was held at the racetrack. The meeting was held to discuss the upcoming races and the safety of the horses and jockeys. The meeting was held in a friendly atmosphere and all parties agreed to work together to ensure the best possible outcome for the races.

View From The Grassy Knoll



"The Worlds
only
ticketless
Box Office"?

The style of (mis)management at Goodison Park, seems to come from the above title.

The Leyton Orient fiasco was just another cock up in a long series of such blunders.

That a football club £20 million in debt can close it's box office on a match-day is beyond belief. Surely the sole purpose of a box office is to sell tickets, if they cannot manage that small feat then maybe someone's head should roll.

Something is seriously wrong at Goodison, the "DerbyMatch" was again shown on the bigscreen at Goodison but no tickets were for sale on the day, this was because the box office didn't want you, the fan to turn up, you see by turning up, unannounced, you have the temerity then to ask for a ticket.

Not only that but you want one at least fifteen minutes before the kick off. You are being totally unreasonable. Imagine turning up at a cinema complex and wanting a ticket just before the show started, they'd chase you, wouldn't they?

We are so much of a laughing stock that those in charge cannot see it. They make statements like, we never expected this many to come!!! And "they always come late, it's not fair".

Of course when you complain that the club that you love and worship has locked you out after having a season ticket for ten years, you can only expect to be treated with contempt.. The fact that you are not another fan moaning, escapes them, you are a dissatisfied customer., who has maybe put upward of £3,000 into their hands over the years, but in their eyes you are just another mug fan, with no rights and little is done to please you.

When will Bill Kenwright be able to say, yes you can buy a ticket at Goodison, especially on a matchday?

This fanzine asked why was the Megastore closed on Christmas Eve? well, make sure you are sitting down, we have the answer, and it's from t four different sources and all say the same, here we go. Everton looked at the sales figures for December and seeing that they were very, very good, they decided, in their wisdom to close the store.

Hard to believe I know but trust me, it's true, over the last few seasons Everton Football Club have been taken by surprise by the amount of people wanting tickets for certain games on too many occasions. You would have thought that there would have been a plan to make sure this never happens again and there is, it is CLOSE THE BOX OFFICE, they can't queue up if we don't open. Imagine Harrods turning the hordes of January sales customers away because there are too many of them!!!!!!



Lee



Harvey



Oswald

Driving home after the recent "Derby Game" I was tuned into Radio Merseyside's phone in. I was amazed when a Kopite came on the line and said that Everton didn't deserve a point and L'pool should have won!! According to him they were all over us

What planet are these guys from? It's certainly not planet Earth.

Sadly this caller is not alone, others before the game seemed to be in a different world, I overheard two of them talking, one said to his mate "that you have to remember that this is Everton's big day."

I couldn't help myself and interrupted the Red one. I said, "have we been knocked out of the Cup then mate," he just looked blank. I said "our Big Day is going to be down in Cardiff for the Cup Final, today is only the day we knacker your title hopes."

Two more beautiful pieces of Kopite wisdom were spotted in the Liverpool Echo, the first one was the Liverpool Fan of the Year, he was proudly boasting that he never missed a game, went everywhere with his beloved Reds etc. The fact that he is a steward on Barnes coaches and doesn't pay for his travel and also a LFC steward and gets his tickets free, just might have something to do with him being so loyal.

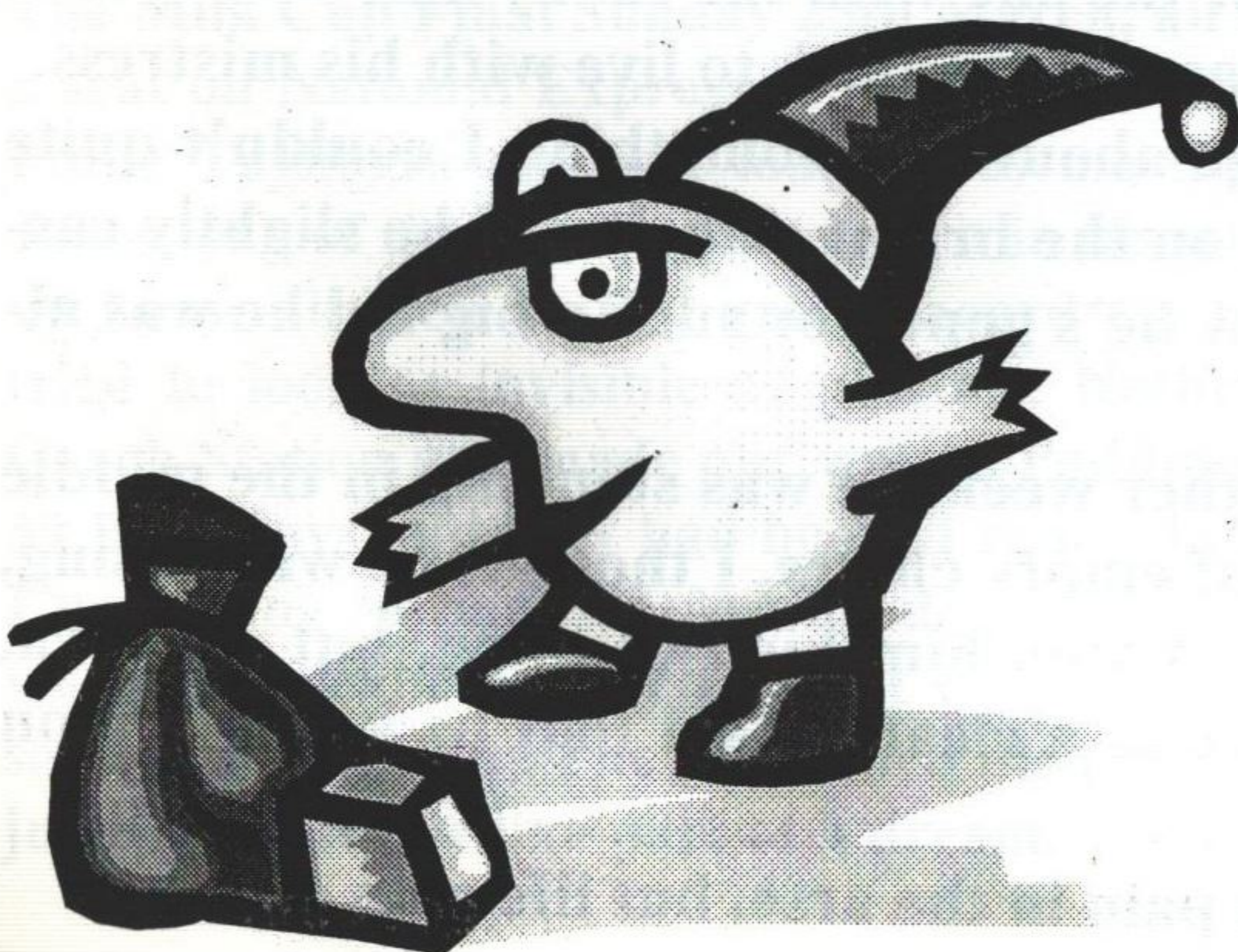
Another beaut went on about Liverpool's brilliant History, saying that it went as far back as the 1960's, I nearly wet myself.

They actually believe that they have a chance of winning the League!!

But the saddest thing of them all was the Liverpool fan saying that they always kept up Liverpool's tremendous reputation and good name when they travelled abroad.

What good name? And their tremendous reputation is one that Evertonian's certainly don't want.

They are not the only "Reds" to have changed History with distorted facts, it's sad to watch them.



Before the match at Anfield I walked around the ground and studied them, maybe it's just me but they are different. I don't know if they have more toes than us, or if they breathe through their ears but there is something about them. Did they search you at the turnstiles as if you were the "Alien"?

Did you feel that you were a fellow Scouser, no neither did I.

Blue Peter.

Things just go from bad to worse, did you hear about those Kopite boys having all their stuff stolen while they were training?

They said jewellery worth £100,000 had been stolen, apparently it was 12, solid Gold Horseshoe Key rings, plus various other lucky charms. I know they robbed five trophies last year but two wrongs don't make a right.

NEW CLUES OVER REDS' JEWEL RAID

Barmby could be called as witness

By THOMAS MARTIN

ECHO Correspondent

LIVERPOOL, FC star Rick Barmby may be called as a prosecution witness over the theft of jewellery from Liverpool stars at the club's Melwood training ground.

Thieves struck at the West Derby camp on Wednesday but work on the first team was playing in a 2-4 defeat at Middlesbrough.

Initial reports estimated £100,000 worth of jewellery had been taken during the break-in, but police sources have put the actual figure at £50,000.

It is believed the main victims of the burglary were reserve team goalkeeper Jeremy Appleton and forward World Cup winner Bernard Diomede.

With most of the club staff on duty at Southport for the potential for witnesses was originally considered to be slight, but it has since emerged that England international Barmby was at Melwood until late on the Wednesday evening following the match.



BARMBY: Witness for prosecution

Liverpool players have accused at their training have often used for stores of personal items and jewellery when the bars show in away games.

Series of crime officers have visited Melwood and carried out a detailed search of the area and questioned a number of people.

A 21-year-old man from Newbrook Lane in West Derby has been arrested in connection with the burglary and released on police bail. Melwood has recently undergone a multi-million pound renovation which included an upgrade of security.

Peggy Arphexad the reserve goalie was the worst affected, he lost a diamond encrusted crucifix and he wasn't insured. The insurance company said that the way he handled crosses there was no way they were going to cover him.

THIEVES TAKE RIISE'S BMW

Worried Reds star turns home into fortress

If that wasn't bad enough that poor little Norwegian lad Riise had his £50,000 B.M.W. stolen. The thieves put a fishing rod through the letter box and fished out the keys off a table. If they fished out the keys from our letterbox they would only fit the shed, can't see

them getting far on a Flymo, can you?

That big Portuguese bloke, you know the one with the funny hair and beard, well someone told me he has moved across the park to live with his mistress.

There was always something strange about him something I couldn't quite put my finger on. Anyway, lets look on the bright side, it will be slightly easier to get a Doctors appointment now he's gone, for such a big lad he was always ill.

I saw him in the waiting room the other week, he was standing in the middle of the room when there was plenty of empty chairs, I thought he was posing, you know, making sure everyone had seen him kind of thing, but our Eva, who knows the girl, who works there as a cleaner said that he had a boil on his bum!!

Sad that we will remember him as a pain in the arse, but life goes on.

Back in the League we travel to Watford and in an amazing game we let in four goals, all is not lost, we score four and get a great draw.

We meet the "Uglies" in the Derby at Goodison, not really the time to be playing this lot, we are going to meet them again in 22 days time at Wembley in the first all Merseyside Cup Final. Reformed "Red" Alan Harper scores to give us a point, 51,245 fans inside Goodison accepted that and waited for the big day to come.

The F.A. Cup Quarter Final at Notts County, the pitch is muddy as hell, it's bloody cold but Andy Gray does his impression of a hovercraft and glides two inches above the pitch full length to head a fine goal, we win 2-1 and head towards another Semi Final.

Yes the Semi Final of the F.A. Cup, only five months ago this team were getting booed off the pitch, Kendall's head was on the block, what's happened. There is no doubt that if Everton F.C. were a racehorse the jockey club would have had them in to explain their

improved performance, even had them dope tested. Their answer would have been, Harvey has taken over as coach, the buying of Gray, the goalscoring of Adrian Heath and the return to the team of Southall. Whatever way you look at it a miracle has occurred. To think that we would be going to Wembley once would have been out of the question, now we might be there twice!!!

Nottingham Forest away in the League, seems like a long time since we played a League match, anyhow we lose 1-0 our first defeat for some time. Ipswich at home and Derek Mountfield gets the goal that counts, we win 1-0. Three days later and yet another League match, at home to Leicester, we draw 1-1 with Kevin Richardson scoring but all minds are on Wembley.

The Milk Cup Final Sunday 25th March, all my old mates from the Buses have got me a seat on National Express to London on the Saturday morning, I am made up until Eddie Taylforth my best mate gives me the ticket, it's made out in the name Mrs Jones, one of the lads had booked it in his wives name, all Eddie said is "don't Panic" we know all their staff. I got on board the bus, wearing no makeup I might add and tried to look as invisible as possible. Nothing was said and we arrived at Victoria Coach Station and made our way to Paddington, where all the lads met up, there was 39 Blue Boys and they had booked rooms in a doss house hotel, I didn't mind because I was going to bunk in. We headed out into the bright lights of the City, the police where everywhere, they thought that we would be batting with the Kopites, typical southern mentality. The day joined the night without a pint being spilt and everything just seemed to be like part of a dream. We were all in this pub that had



Kopite Johnson snarls at Mountie



EVERTON F.C. MILK CUP FINALISTS 1984

.a balcony, and it was full of "Reds" down below it was packed with Blue Boys, the songs and abuse flowed long into the night and we arrived back at the hovel, sorry I mean hotel in the early hours of Sunday morning. Everybody was up and dressed in plenty of time to get to Wembley. The game starts and we are at them, we do everything but score, then Mr. Nice Guy Alan Hanson lives up to his name, no not Nice Guy but HAND-SON and he clears a certain goal off the line with his hand the Blue Boys howl for a penalty but the Referee just carries on oblivious. So remember when you watch match of the day and you see that smiling cheat looking out of the screen at you, that he is the true "Kopite".

It was said to be the friendly final but take a look at Craig Johnson's gob in the picture on page 15, it was from the "Derby" match at Goodison and destroys another myth. That he too was a nice friendly Aussie Kopite.

The replay is at Maine Road, yes the Manchester flea pit and as usual the Manc nutters were out in force smashing coach

windows and attacking innocent fans. We lose 1-0 but not being at Wembley made this match pointless to me.

An early kick off, 11.30 am at home to our Semi Final opponents Southampton, it's important we show them who they are dealing with and we win 1-0, thanks to Andy Gray.

We keep up the good form with a great win at Luton, 3-0 Heath gets two and Mountfield the other. Arsenal at home and again it's hard not to think about the Semi Final. Everton do well to earn a 0-0 draw.

The Semi Final at Highbury against Southampton, what a match, end to end all out pressure and extra time, it looks as if it will not be settled today, then Adrian Heath sets every Blue Boys heart on fire, he scores, the crowd go wild, the place is in uproar. The whistle goes and we are going back to Wembley in the F.A.Cup.

The next League match is away to Southampton and they are not very nice to us, bad feeling throughout the game and they win 3-1. Not many Evertonians went to the match and not many gave a toss about them beating us. Sunderland away another defeat, again nobody cares, Wolves at home and there is an article in the programme about a 14-year old who has signed for Everton, his name is John Ebbrell, we beat Wolves 2-0 Andy Gray and Trevor Steven score. Gray is upset because it looks like his old team-mates are going to be relegated.

Gray scores again, this time it earns us a point down at Norwich.

Another Cup Final, this time for Everton's Youth team, they beat Stoke over two legs to win the Cup.

It's May 5th only fourteen days before the Cup Final but we have to play four League matches before then. Man United at home are the first up and Everton select a strange team, young Rob Wakenshaw gets a game Ian Bishop comes on as a sub Andy King gets a game. Still for all the

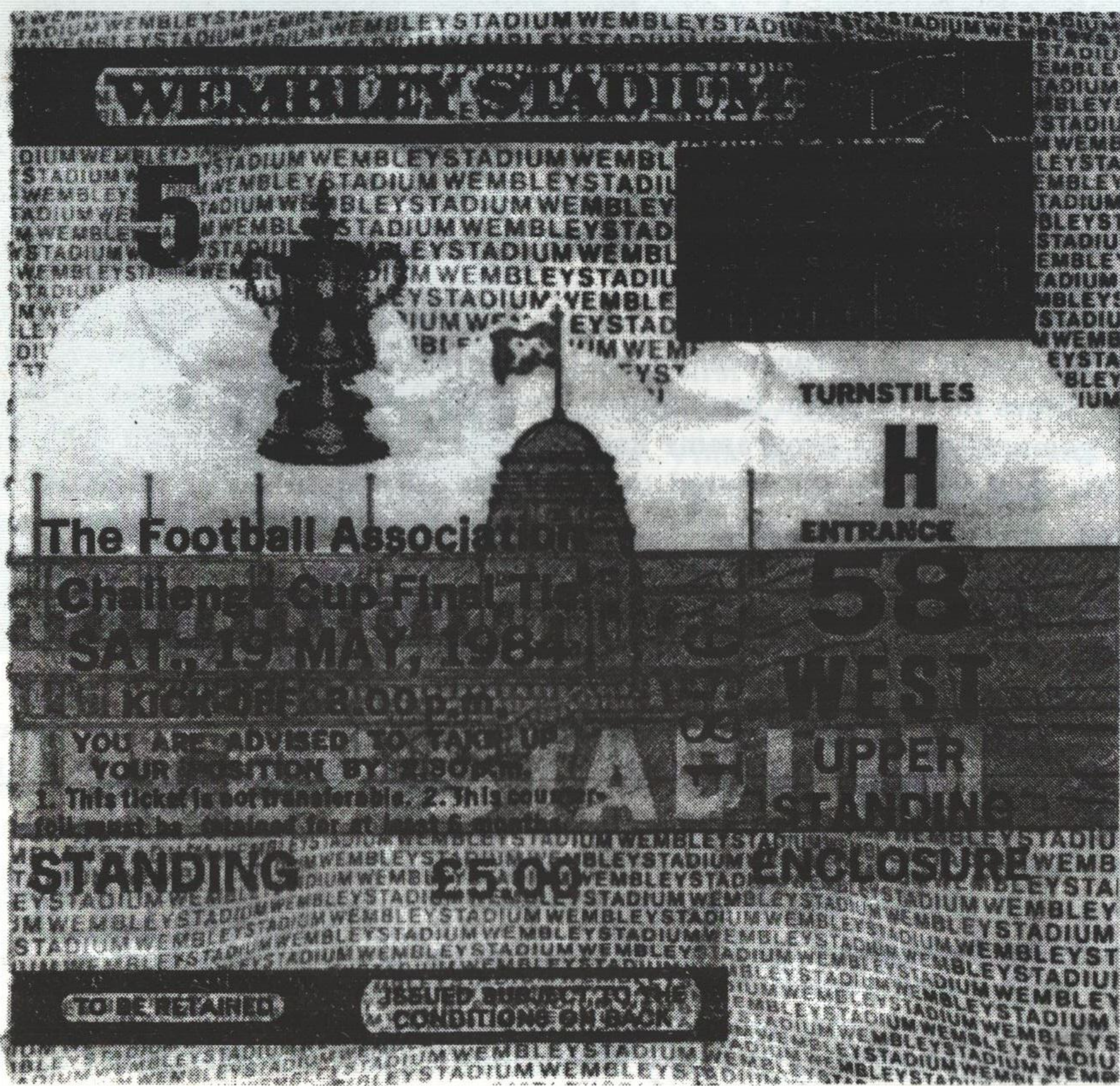
changes we win, a goal for debutante Wakenshaw gives us the points. Terry Darracott is back at Goodison, no not to play but to coach the schoolboys.

Aston Villa away and despite the Cup Final looming we play great and win 2-0, Richardson and Sharp score. West Ham away sees the end of the League season and we go out in fine style, yes another win, only 1-0 but it means we finish in 7th place. That has got to be one of the all time turnarounds in league football.

Wembley 84 against Elton Johns Boys, it's a fine day and we win it as expected, Graeme Sharp and bustling Andy Gray get to the heart of every Blue. As I stood in the stadium and looked around me I could see young lads that had never known success, never known the true meaning of being a Blue Boy, all around me. It was nice to know that their support had at last been rewarded.

Being an older Blue, I just hoped that we would not let this team drift apart, we did it in 66, 70 and I didn't want it to happen again, every Evertonian had the feeling that at long last we could field a team that would not only match the Red Rats but beat them. Next season might just be the start of something very big indeed. The team looked settled, at last Howard had found a rhythm and the boys were playing well.

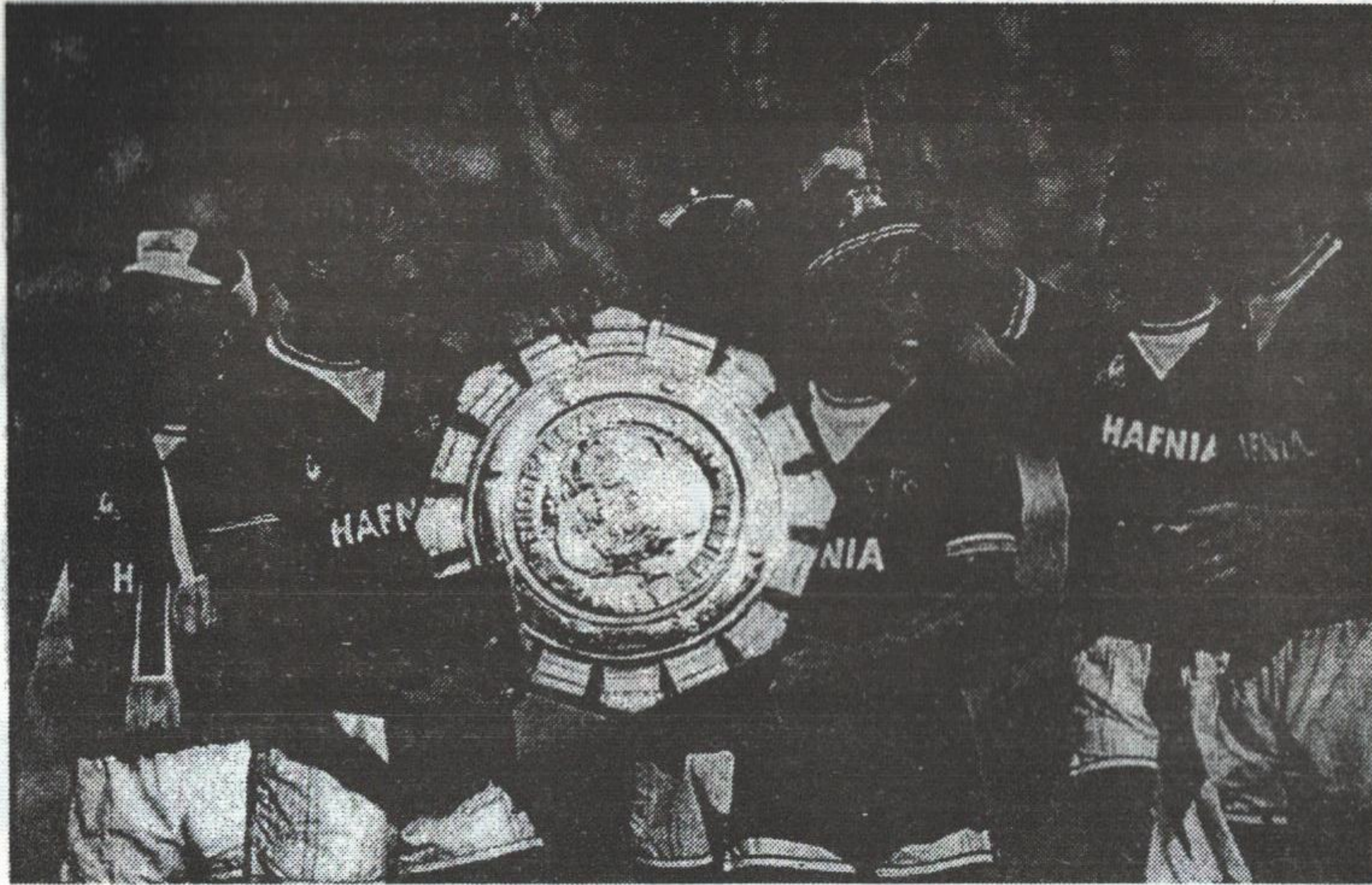
It also meant a return to Europe, this was a fine Everton team to take abroad and we were going to show those Europeans a thing or two.



The Pre - Season tour took place in Geneva with two matches. The first against Servette, it ended in a 1-1 draw, Peter Reid scored and we won the penalty shootout. In the final we lost to Brazilians Botafogo 1-0.

Paul Bracewell had joined the Blues and played in Switzerland against St Galleon, we won 1-0. Everton then flew over to Greece to beat Olympikos 3-0.

Back in England and it was Wembley Stadium for the Charity Shield against the Red



Ones, justice is done, as we beat them 1-0 and return to Merseyside to face the new season.

Some players were not happy and Andy King, Alan Irvine and Jim Arnold were all on the lookout for a transfer.

The League starts with a home game against Spurs, not

easy but we should show the 35,630 fans what is in store for them in the months ahead. Well that was the theory, the fact was we lost 4-1, yes I know it's hard to believe. Adrian Heath scored our lonely goal.

West Brom away and we lose again, 2-1 this time, what's gone wrong ? Terry Curran played in place of Paul Bracewell but that's no excuse. A tough match down at Chelsea and the Blues turn the form book upside down and win 1-0. Kevin Richardson scores in this game. Chelsea's programme had an article about closed circuit T.V. Cameras that they had installed all around their ground, that was fine but try dodging the nutters down Kensington High Street, that's where the cameras should have been.

Ipswich at home and we can only muster a draw, 1-1 Adrian Heath gets on the scoresheet again. He has scored three of our four goals so far.

Coventry are next up at Goodison and at last the St. Enders see a win, only 2-1, with Sharp and Steven getting their names on the board.

Everton fly out to Switzerland to play Sion, we get beat 3-2 but it gives some of the players a chance to play a competitive game before they break back into the first team.

Newcastle away and a shock win for the Blues, 3-2 Gray, Sheedy and Steven hit the net. This is a great result for us and gives the whole team confidence. Sheedy had scored on his comeback after being out for a long time. Home to Southampton and a poor draw, 2-2 with goals from Mountfield and Sharp. Our home results are sad, we must improve if we harbour any ideas about winning anything.

Back in Europe, well okay, it's only Dublin but it's still the European Cup Winners

Cup. U.C. D. or the University College Dublin to give them their full title do the impossible and hold us to a 0-0 draw.

The reserve team are in trouble as well, after being two goals up at Sheff Untd they lost 6-2. Kendall went mad and put five players on the transfer list. Darren Hughes, Ian Bishop, John Morrissey Jnr, Stuart Rimmer and Rob Wakenshaw. He wanted to let them know that it was not an easy life being an Everton reserve and that they would have to play a lot harder for the honour of wearing the Famous Blue Shirt. They won their next match 5-3 !!

Pat Van Den Hauwe has joined the Blues, he was a known hard player and was a good signing, adding a bit of steel to the defence.

The Milk Cup first leg and we are away to Sheff United, Mountfield and Sharp get us a draw and that should be enough.

Watford away, a repeat of the Cup Final but not the score, they play brilliant and

Everton are under the cosh, we fight back to win 5-4. Heath gets two, Mountfield, Sharp and Steven get the others.

U.C. D. at home and we will need more than a Bamber Casgoine to beat this lot, it's a hard fought match and Everton eventually scrape through 1-0, Oh the shame of it all !!!

Arsenal away and we fail to score, we lose 1-0, Pat Van Den Hauwe makes his debut but serious doubts are getting cast Kendall's way, was the Cup win a one off? Sheff Untd at home in the Milk Cup, Everton cruise through 4-0, Paul Bracewell gets his first goal for us, Heath, Mountfield and Sharp also score.

Aston Villa at home, Heath and Sharp score in a 2-1 win, that gives us a bit of a lift before the next match which is over at the lizards den for the "Derby". This match will go down in Everton's History book, Graeme Sharp raps an unbeatable shot past Big Bruce in the Reds goal, the Blues go mad, fans spill onto the pitch as years of

frustration are let out of the system. This should have been a great day for me but it was one of the saddest of my life, while the match was being played I was at my Mothers bedside in Walton Hospital, she had been in for a week and had cancer, I stayed with her throughout the night and she died in the early hours of Sunday morning. Football didn't seem so important at this moment in time.

Sharp smacks those Red Boys



The 84/85 season continues in the next issue

The Hall Of Fame

Page 20

The Annual "Hall Of Fame" award night is set to take place at the Adelphi Hotel on Thursday 21st March. It is the "Night" of the year for all Evertonians, whether, you are a player or a fan.

Over 600 true Blues will be inside the "Chandelier Room" another 60 ex players will also be present.

The reason for this gathering is to pay homage to our heroes of the past & present.

The brainchild of Dr. David France, this event has now grown to one of such importance that only the purchase of your season ticket takes priority over it.

Various awards are presented on the night and the start with the Young Blueblood of the year. This year one of the following will be voted in *Tony Hibbert, Kevin McLeod, Steve Simonsen, Danny Cadamartri.*

Senior Blueblood of the year will come from *Kevin Campbell, Paul Gascoigne, Scott Gemmill, Alan Stubbs.*

Blueblood of the season will be awarded to one of the following players *Jesper Blomqvist, Paul Gascoigne, Thomas Gravesen, Gary Naysmith, David Weir, Tomaz Radzinski.*

But the highlight of the night is the induction of three new players to the "Hall Of Fame"

Three players from the following list will be honoured on the night, *Barry Horne, Jimmy Husband, Alan Ball, Andy Gray, Kevin Sheedy, Alex Scott.*

This though is far from the only entertainment, raffles, auctions and comedians are all part of a glittering line up, all this and a fine Adelphi meal thrown in for good measure.

This years theme is "*Everton Number 9's*" and what an array of star Centre Forwards there will be on display.

Wayne Clarke, Jimmy Harris, Dave Hickson, David Johnson, Mike Newell, Jimmy Pearson, Fred Pickering, Paul Rideout, Joe Royle, Graeme Sharp, Derek Temple, Alex Young.

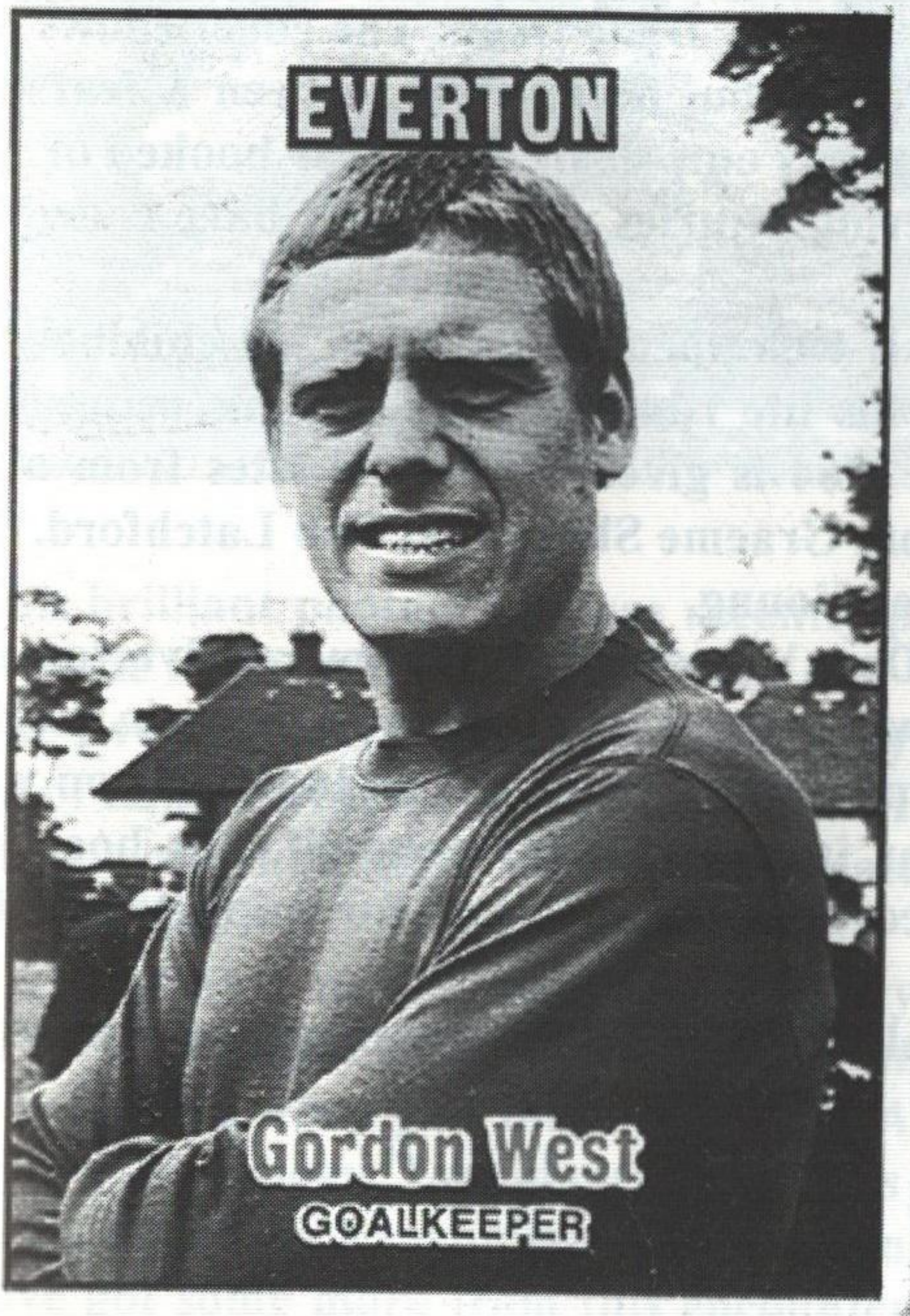
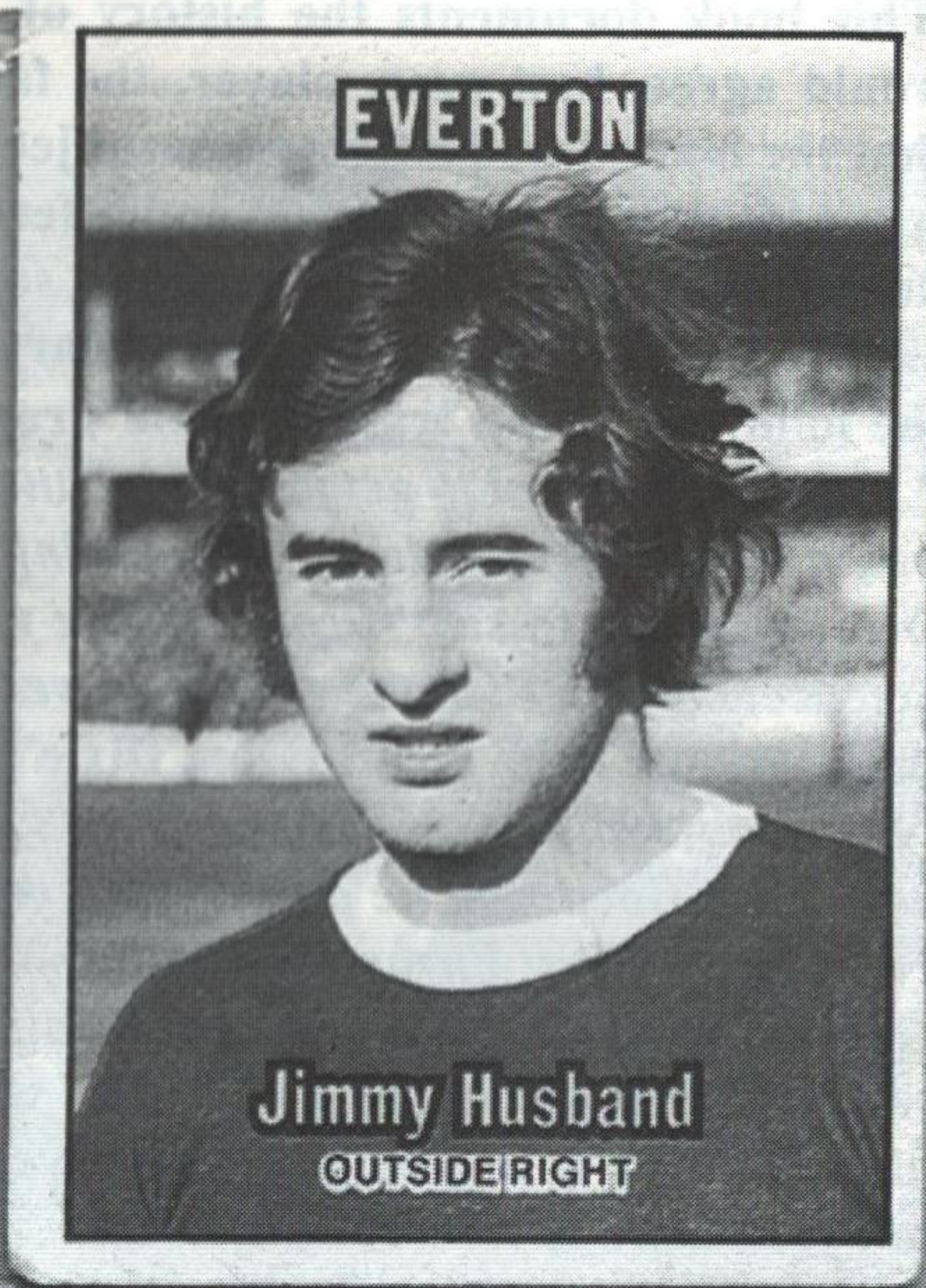
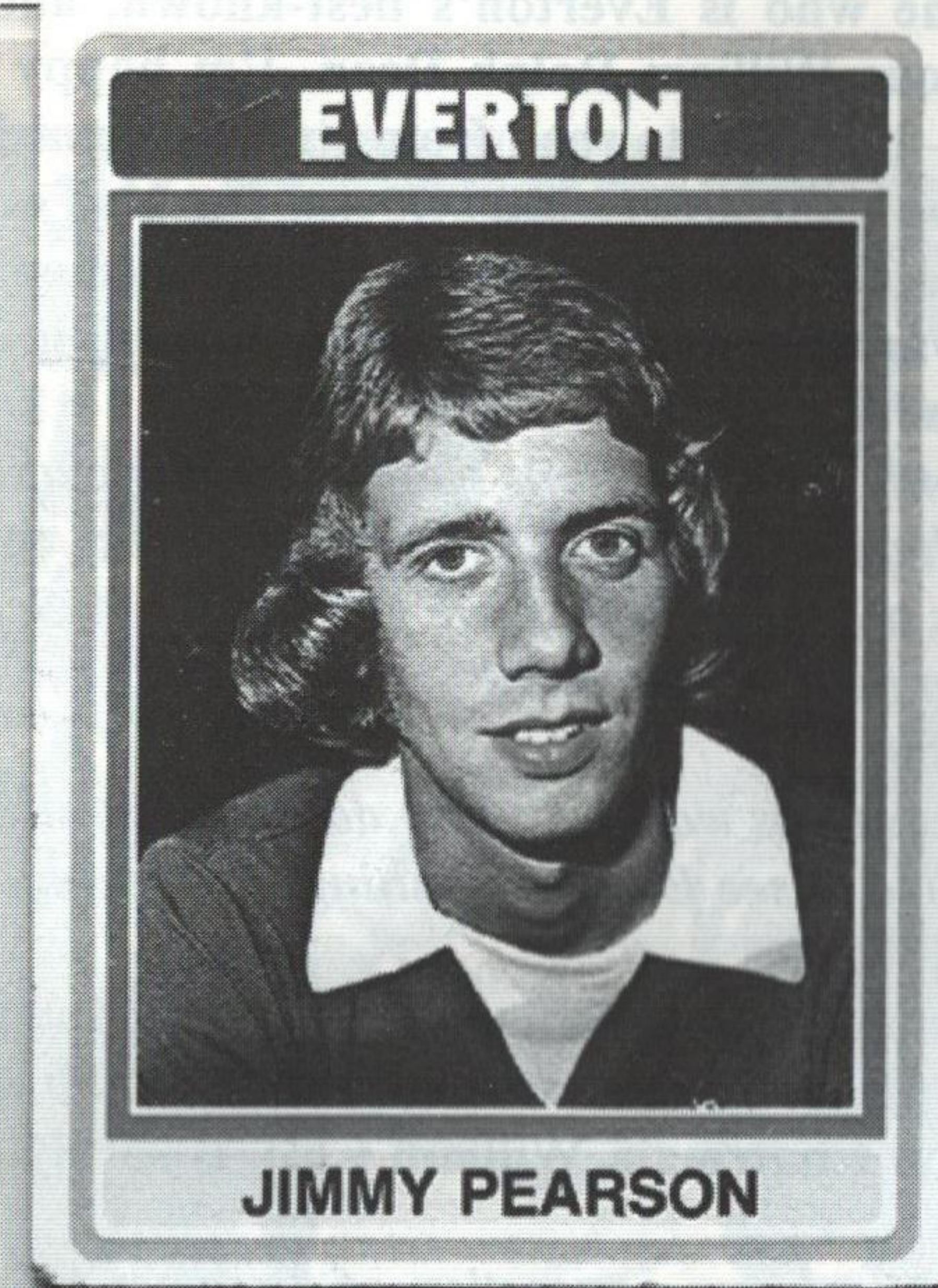
All of the above plus about 50 other old time Everton heroes will be there, Alan Ball is due to give a speech, Harvey and Kendall will be there if he gets stuck for words.

The whole night is a fans dream, autographs and photographs are the order of the night. The players are only too happy to chat with the fans about long forgotten games, well maybe long ago but never forgotten.

As we know Everton Football Club has a unique history, the first in most things, and with this presentation night David France has made sure that the innovative Evertonian is as alive today as he was when Will Cuff ruled the roost at Goodison Park.

I have been lucky enough to have been present for all the "Hall Of Fame" nights, it's the highlight of my Everton year and when I crawl up to my bed at about 5am I will. Say a little prayer, to thank God I am an Evertonian.

The Hall Of Fame



Bobby Collins

Some of the stars that will be there on the night

“Dixie Dean”

This book by John Keith is reviewed by Blue Blood subscriber Rolant Ellis

This book documents the history of one who is Everton's best-known, and most would agree, best ever, player, the famous William Ralph Dean. I'm happy to say that the book does justice to it's subject – it's a joy to read from start to finish.

It is a story told with respect and affection – the writer interviewed Dean on occasion during the 1970s, and is clearly in some awe at the great man's achievements, and rightly so. There are some truly heart-warming quotes from Dean himself, including the following on his transfer from Tranmere.

“I always did want to get to the one and only club, Everton. That's been my club since I was a kid. I'd have played for nothing there”. On the shower from across the park Dean had this to say *“Scoring there was a delight to me, we got called the School of Science, the other lot, the reds, they were a gang of butchers!”*

Also, a quote from Geoff Dean, Dixie's son,

“If he could have chosen somewhere to leave this world, I've no doubt his choice would have been Goodison, he'd have been thrilled to see Everton winning the Championship, F.A.Cup and first European trophy”

In some ways this is a heartbreaking book for Evertonians. Looking at the present side, one cannot believe that any of the players feel as strongly for the club as Dean did and one quote from a former Everton Chairman, William Cuff, is surely enough to bring tears to Evertonians eyes.

“It has been a rigid policy handed down from one generation of directors to another, that only the classical and stylish type of player should be signed. The kick and rush type has never appealed to them.”

If ever any player fitted the description, it is surely Dixie Dean. The cover shows him leading the team, every inch full of determination, he must have been a fearsome sight for any defender. Yet as John Keith points out, Dean was never booked or sent off at any stage in his career, despite suffering injuries which would have ended the career of lesser men.

Apart from the football story, Dean's life is well documented from his childhood in Birkenhead, his football career and then his life running a pub, to his retirement. The story of Dean's testimonial match in 1964 is given, as are tributes from other great centre forwards such as Dave Hickson, Graeme Sharp and Bob Latchford. The foreword is by another Everton legend, Alex Young.

The book has a full statistical record of Dean's goals. For Tranmere, Everton and England, including a list of his hat tricks, which takes up almost two pages in itself. It is also well illustrated with photographs and cartoons and has an index. If you want to get a present for a keen Evertonian, or just a treat for yourself, this book just can't be beaten. It can be read “cover to cover” or dipped into for snippets of information about the great man.

“Dixie Dean” by John Keith, Robson books 2001, £17.95p 260 pages on sale at the Megastore or other good bookshops'

Rolant Ellis



This brilliant photograph was recently published in the Liverpool Echo. It was taken in Hyde Park on the 14th May 1966.

The Evertonian's watching Cassius Clay (As he was known in those days) joined in a bit of banter with the World Champion Boxer.

They were chanting, "We are the greatest" and Clay would shout back that he was the greatest.

Clay was over in England to fight Henry Cooper at Highbury in a title fight, not the one when Cooper floored Clay in that famous "Ripped Glove Fight"

It was good when you think back that Alex Young was performing at Wembley and Clay at Highbury. Two giants of the 60's sporting arena.

If there are any Evertonian's who are in this photo please drop me a line, maybe you have got some more from this encounter, let Blue Blood see them and I will try and put them in a future issue.

**WHO NEEDS CANTONA ...
WHEN WE'VE GOT BARRY HORNE**

**EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB
ON THE BANKS OF THE ROYAL BLUE MERSEY**

EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB
CHAMPIONS 1890/91 1914/15 1927/28 1931/32 1938/39 1962/63 1969/70 1983/85 1986/87

EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB
FA CUP WINNERS 1906 1933 1966 1984 1995

**IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOUR HEART GO
WOH WOH WOH WOH**

All the banners above, which are to be hung around the Adelphi Hotel go up for auction. All the proceeds go to The Everton Former Players Foundation Blueblood

**GWLADYS STREET'STM
HALL of FAME**
ESTABLISHED 1998

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 over-paid 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"

The season 1892/93, was, when you look back on it, the most important season in Everton's history.

The reason had nothing to do with the football but the fact that George Mahon and others took the giant step forward to leave Anfield and set up home at Goodison Park. If anything went wrong with the financing package, or if the supporters didn't follow the team over to Goodison, it could have been a disaster.

The first hurdle was the cost of buying Goodison Park, £8,090, which would buy 30,000 square yards.

Dr. James Baxter gave Everton a £1,000 interest free loan and also organised and helped Everton to form into a Limited Company with 2,500 ordinary shares at £1 each and 100 mortgage debenture bonds at £10 each. It would cost £4,000 just to convert "The Wasteland" where Goodison Park was to be built.



Dr. James Clement Baxter

There were problems to be sorted out and the main one was with John Houlding, he had been left behind at Anfield seething and historically became the first "Kopite" when he became a bad loser. He tried to hinder the Everton officials from removing their property from Anfield. The items believe it or not included turnstiles and a length of hose-pipe!!

Houlding tried to say it was all a conspiracy and approached the press. It was a bad move, they gave him little sympathy because Houlding was also a Councillor the press wondered how he had so much time to be involved in "Football Matters" when his constituents had problems needing his attention.

Houlding, left looking at an empty Anfield decided to form his own team, a defector from Everton W.E. Barclay joined as secretary to Houlding who became President.

John McKenna also joined the board, he was to become a leading light at Anfield over the next few years.

Houlding tried to keep the name Everton but after a court case, which he lost, he decided to use the name Liverpool, that too was objected to by the Liverpool Rugby Club, this time Houlding won.

Over at Goodison the plans were getting laid, Walton firm, Kelly Brothers erected two uncovered stands each holding 4,000 people and a covered stand holding 3,000, all for £1,640.

Outside hoardings cost £150 gates and sheds an extra £132 10s plus 12 turnstiles costing £7. 15s each, all the work was to be completed by the 31st July.

On June 27th 1892 at a Board Meeting, it was decided to call the new ground Goodison Park. The name Goodison was thought to have come from the name of the man that was involved in early construction work in the area. George William Goodison, was a Civil Engineer on that project, he was born in Leeds in 1843.

Everton had only £805 in cash plus £250 from the F. A. for property left at Anfield.

It was vital that men like Baxter and Mahon kept their faith and enrolled others into this fabulous new venture.

The official opening of Goodison Park took place on August 24th 1892, a dinner was held at the old Adelphi Hotel before the ceremony. Lord Kinnaird, the President of the Football Association along with George Mahon President of Everton Football Club and Dr. Baxter Vice President were all present.

After the speeches the guests got into their open topped carriages for the journey to Goodison Park.

When they reached the Walton area, crowds lined the streets cheering them on, flags and bunting hung outside the local tradesmen stores.

12,000 people were inside the ground where a range of different sporting events were laid on, surprisingly, there was no football.

The Everton players were there and took part in the celebrations, the games got under way with Lord Kinnaird firing a pistol into the air, the Band of the 3rd Liverpool Regiment played and the evening ended with a spectacular firework display. The only problem with Goodison being open was that the Devil (see Cover pic) had now been born over at Anfield.

Friday the 2nd of September 1892 and the first game is played at Goodison, it's a friendly against Bolton. George Mahon is given the honour of taking the "Kick Off". Everton fall two goals behind but fight back to win 4-2.

The next day the first league game takes place at Goodison. The opponents are Nottingham Forest. Forest took the lead with a goal by Horace Pike, 14,000 Blue Hearts sink. Fred Geary equalised just before the interval.

The second half started with Everton all out in attack, they were rewarded when Alf Milward scored. Forest didn't give up and forced an equaliser when Higgins scored, the game ended 2-2.

The historic Everton team that day were

Jardine, Howarth, Dewar, Boyle, Holt, Robertson, Latta, Maxwell, Geary, E. Chadwick, Milward.

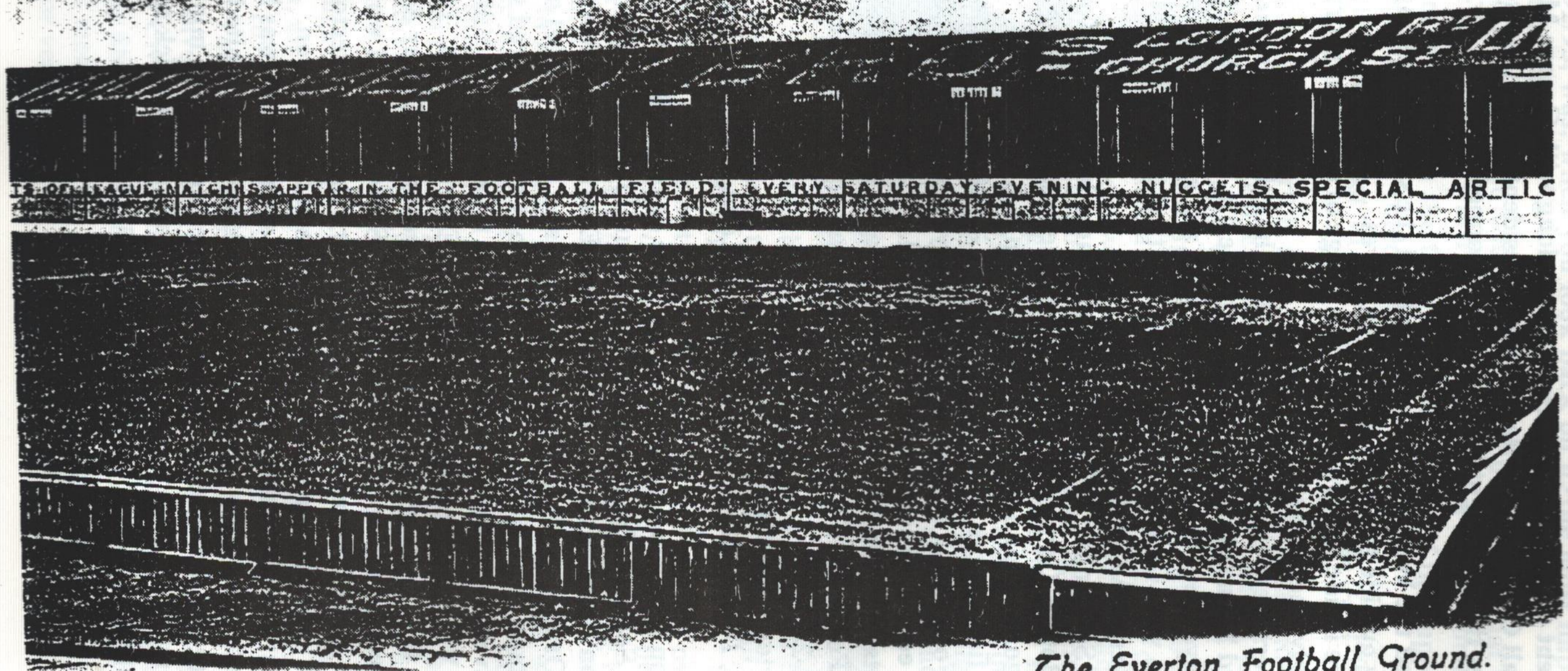
Fred Geary was on £3 a week, a fine wage in those days and Everton were also fair to the spectators, Soldiers, Police and Postmen in uniform were allowed in free through the season ticket entrance. In September Everton also allowed 200 school-children in free. Ordinary admission was 6d (two and a half pence) one shilling (5p) for the covered stand two shillings (10p) for the front of the covered stands.

One week later Everton travelled to Perry Barr to take on Aston Villa, Geary scored for the Blues but Villa slammed in four goals and Everton lost 4-1. There were two changes from the first game with Kelso & Collins replacing Dewar & Robertson.

Everton had played Hearts up in Scotland during September and won 3-0 but on the 17th September it was a League match at Blackburn that saw Everton draw 2-2

(Latta & Maxwell) and still waiting for their first win of the season.

Nineteen days after the first game at Goodison the second game was held, the visitors were Newton Heath (ten years later they became Manchester United) 10,000 watch as the Heathens, (great name) came under pressure and within a minute Fred Geary had scored. Tasting blood Geary got another soon after, Chadwick scored the third and Newton collapsed. Pinell in goal for Everton had little to do.



Liverpool.

The Everton Football Ground.

This is a very early unpublished photograph of Goodison Park

Latta rattled the crossbar and from the rebound Chadwick made it 4-0 Maxwell and Milward rubbed more salt into the wounds and the game ended 6-0 for Everton, what a way to celebrate your first Goodison victory.

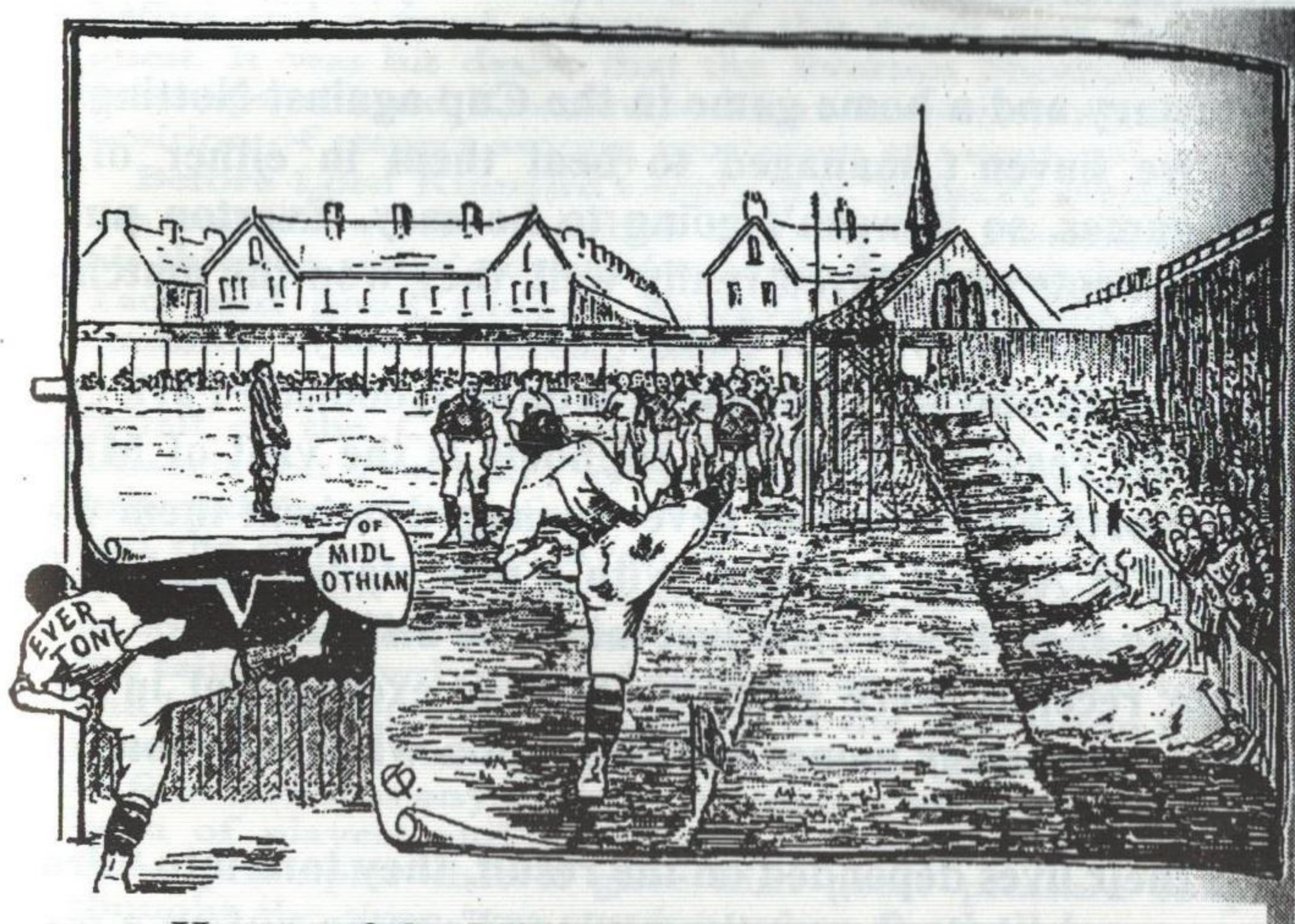
Aston Villa visited Goodison on the 1st October and Everton wanted revenge for that mauling in September. It was a hard fought match but the Blues scraped home 1-0 thanks to a goal from Maxwell.

Sunderland were the next to come to Goodison and they were the first team to win, they thrashed Everton 4-1 Latta getting our goal.

West Brom away and the bad form stayed with us, we lost 3-0 with Thomas playing his only game in goal for Everton. Only seven games had been played and we had already used three goalkeepers. J. Murray was to be number four in the away game at Newton Heath, he let three goals in but Alex Latta saved his skin by scoring all four Everton goals in a fine 4-3 win.

Murray kept his place for the next game, at home to Accrington, it ended 1-1 Milward the goalscorer.

Bolton away and a 4-1 defeat (Latta) saw the end of Murray in goal for that season.



Hearts of the Midlothian visit Goodison Park

November 5th and Everton travel to Derby, in a fantastic game two Everton players get hat tricks. Fred Geary & Alex Latta are the players in form. The game ends 6-1 for Everton.

Stoke at home and Everton struggle to get a draw 2-2 with Geary & Milward scoring.

Hearts visit Goodison Park in a friendly it was well attended and the first of many visits from the teams North

of the Border.

November 26th at home to Sheffield Wednesday, a strange game, A. Rennie played in goal for Everton, our sixth this season but J. Murray also a goalkeeper played at inside right!!! Typical Everton, even with two goalkeepers on the pitch we couldn't stop Wednesday winning 5-3 Chadwick 2, Milward the Blues scorers.

Rennie was dropped for the next match and R. Williams recalled, it didn't help, Preston away was never going to be easy and it wasn't. we lose 5-0.

Jardine was fit again and took his place between the sticks for the game against Wolves at Goodison. Everton win 3-2 Chadwick, Geary & Gordon all slotting home.

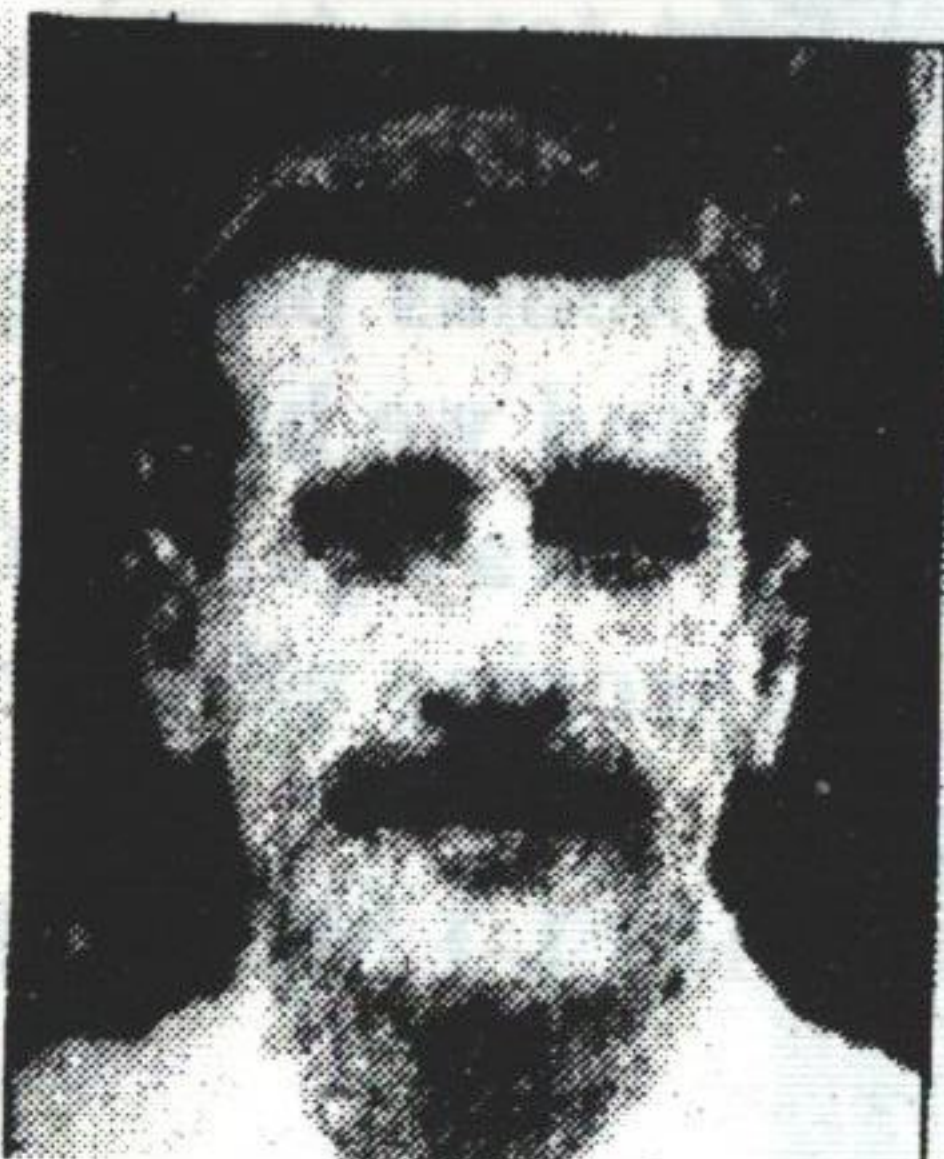
17th December and Notts County away, Geary & Latta score in a 2-1 victory.

Christmas Eve at Goodison and Burnley go and spoil it by winning 1-0.

That was the last game of 1892 a historic year in the life of our beloved Everton.

New Years Day 1893 and a home game in the Cup against West Brom. The Blue Boys start the year in great form and win 4-1 Geary 2, Latta, Maxwell score and R. Williams kept goal.

Two days later up at Sunderland in a League match, the exertions of the Cup game seem to catch up with Everton, they lose 4-3 with goals from Milward 2, & Latta.



Alex Latta



Fred Geary

Notts County at home and A. Rennie is put back in goal, he keeps a clean sheet while at the other end of the pitch, the Blues hammer in six goals. Geary 2, Latta, Chadwick, Maxwell, Milward.

Notting Forest away and Stewart scores for Everton but we lose 2-1

West Brom at home and Rennie keeps goal for the last time this season, we win 1-0 thanks again to Fred Geary.

R. Williams is recalled in goal and keeps his place in every League and Cup game except one League game.

Everton travel to Stoke on the 28th January and win 1-0 Milward.

4th February and a home game in the Cup against Nottingham Forest, we haven't managed to beat them in either of the League games, so it wasn't going to be easy. Everton put on their Cup boots and played really well, they won the match 4-2 with goals from Milward 2, Chadwick and Geary.

February 11th and the excitement around Goodison Park could be felt. The reason for all this euphoria is the visit of Mighty Preston North End. We had never managed to beat them when we played at Anfield but now, with a new stadium and 30,000 fans yelling their heads off it just might be different.

The gate receipts were £736 which was exceptional in those days, the fans expected something for their money but they got a whole lot more than they expected.

Everton started the game as if their lives depended on the result, they tore into "Proud Preston" the Lancashire team were puled all over the park as Everton put on a magical display of football.

Everton won 6-0 and they received a heroes roar at the end of the game, goals from Maxwell 2, Chadwick, Gordon, Latta, Milward made it an historic day at Goodison Park, the ghost of Preston North End had been laid to rest, now maybe Everton would go on and win something this season.

Away to Sheffield Wednesday and another fine win 2-0 Chadwick & an O.G.

Five days later and the same opponents at home in the Cup, we go one better and win 3-0, with goals from Chadwick, Geary & Maxwell. Everton are in the Semi Final of the F.A. Cup, a great achievement.

Everton are on a high both in the League and the Cup, talk of the "Double" is maybe being a little bit too hopeful but at least one trophy looks to be on it's way to Goodison.

It's March the 4th 1893 and Semi Final day (to be continued in issue 7).

Opening of Goodison Park

The new ground of the Everton Football Club Company, Limited, at Goodison-park, Walton-lane, was opened last evening by Lord Kinnaird, president of the Football Association of England. Previous to the ceremony his lordship was entertained to dinner at the Adelphi Hotel. Among those present in addition to Lord Kinnaird were Mr. G. Mahon (president of the club), in the chair; Dr. Baxter (vice-president), in the vice-chair; Dr. Morley (vice-chairman of the Football Association of England and president of the Blackburn Rovers), Messrs. J. J. Bentley (chairman of the Football League and secretary of the Bolton Wanderers), H. Lockett (secretary of the League), R. P. Gregson (secretary of the Lancashire Association), R. E. Lythgoe (secretary of the Liverpool Association), M. Earlam (secretary of the Combination), Inspector Churchill (secretary of the Liverpool Police Athletic Association); Messrs. W. and J. Kelly (contractors for the new ground), and Mr. James Prescott (architect for the ground).

Dinner over, and the health of the Queen having been proposed by the CHAIRMAN, and duly honoured, that gentleman gave the toast of 'Association Football' coupling with it the name of Lord Kinnaird. Association football, he said, occupied a higher position in England at the present time than ever before and a great measure of this result was due to the exertions of their guest. It was his desire that the Everton Football Club should follow in the footsteps of Lord Kinnaird in his endeavours to hold for Association football a position of respect among sportsmen as a national game. (Applause.)

Before Lord Kinnaird's reply, Dr. MORLEY replied to the toast on behalf of the council of the Football Association. He assured his hearers that during his thirteen years' connection with the Association he had seen stirring times. Tact and good temper, however, had carried them through, and would continue to do so. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. BENTLEY having replied on behalf of the League, and Mr. Earlam on behalf of the Combination, Lord KINNAIRD, whilst replying to the toast of 'Association Football', at the same time proposed 'Success to Everton'. He believed Association football to be as good a game as any other, and his object, and the object of the Everton club, was to maintain the game as a national sport, and not to allow it to play second fiddle even to cricket. (Applause.) In common with the Everton club it was his endeavour to save the game from the taint of rowdyism and betting, and he looked to the club to support him and his colleagues on the council of the association in the decisions they might come to when such points were raised. (Hear, hear.) Any committee putting its foot down at any piece of rowdyism would, he was sure, receive the support both of players and spectators. It was because Everton had always upheld these principles that it gave him great pleasure to propose that toast. He thought the time was coming when football lovers ought to try and secure

grounds for the next generation. He was anxious that they should seek not only the lease of their grounds but the freehold; otherwise, twenty or thirty years hence, the landowners would step in with the builders in their train, and they would lose their grounds. (Hear, hear.) He thought they ought to bring pressure to bear upon municipal corporations to supply the grounds. The matter was a public one, and the grounds ought to be provided at the public expense. (Hear, hear.) As soon as the public made up their minds nowadays that they wanted a thing, they would get it. (Applause.) He congratulated them upon their new ground. The Everton clubmen were good sportsmen, and he was convinced that they had a great future before them. (Loud applause.)

The CHAIRMAN, in responding to the toast, said that their club would certainly endeavour to acquire the freehold of their ground as soon as their financial position permitted. Any help that the Liverpool public gave them to this end would be amply compensated by the help the club intended to give to their public institutions. (Applause.)

After dinner the party drove in carriages to the splendid new ground at Goodison-park. This was crowded with thousands of spectators, who cheered lustily as Lord Kinnaird briefly declared the ground open. A short programme of athletic sports was next gone through, the prizes being distributed to the successful competitors by Mr. Mahon. The band of the 3rd V.B. K.L.R. performed a selection of music during the evening. The festivities concluded with a display of fireworks.

(c) Goodison Park, 1892

Behold Goodison Park! The half-dozen pictures we give of this splendid enclosure must serve instead of a long description of it. In any case, to substitute pictures for words is our mission in journalistic life. At the same time no single picture could take in the entire scene the ground presents, it is so magnificently large, for it rivals the greater American baseball pitches. On three sides of the field of play there are tall covered stands, and on the fourth side the ground has been so well banked up with thousands of loads of cinders that a complete view of the game can be had from any portion.

The spectators are divided from the playing piece by a neat, low hoarding, and the touch-line is far enough from it to prevent those accidents which used to be predicted at Anfield Road, but never happened. In the centre of the banked-up portion, but set against the walling of the ground, is the Secretary's Office, where Mr. Molyneux can sit either to write out cheques in his easy chair or keep his eye on the uttermost extent of his vast dominions. The Chairman (Mr. George Mahon), when play is on, is accommodated exactly opposite; and under his seat, which is in the centre of the large stand, is a door leading to a passage, and this is the handy way the players and referee pop in when the game is over; and, at all events, the latter personage can bid defiance to the angriest crowd. This is superfluous, however, as Goodison Park spectators never throw missiles at the referee, for there is no better disposed crowd in the kingdom.

Inside the rooms the scene is as shown in our pictures; the bathrooms are models of comfort and convenience. Each of the two rooms (one for visitors and one for the home team) contains a large double bath, not with shallow, but with perpendicular sides. The latest patent in gas water heaters is shown at the end by the window, with the marble hand-washing bowls at the side of it. The floor is a trellis work of planed boards, arranged so as to give the maximum of comfort to the feet. The gas brackets are set off with opaque globes, which add a warm and pleasing softness to the scene; and even the shades above are of the latest pattern. 'Tubbing' being over, the player passes through to the adjoining dressing-room, which is large enough to give even the stoutest full-back all the elbow-room he needs—and more. The seats are inclined to that comfortable hollow which induces you to sit a little longer than is absolutely necessary; even the pegs for your clothes are of an attractive design, and there is a kind of raised platform on which your body servant, if you have one, can give you a rub down. As shown in our drawing, there is a room again beyond this, which can best be described as the place for 'finishing touches'. The Referee has already been mentioned, but a glance at the view of his room will show how he is provided for. It seems almost a pity there is no chance of a collier's Rugby game on the ground, for the room would stand a large amount of bombardment! But there are even further attractions for this august personage, for if he opens the outer door, which is the middle one shown on the back view of the entire stand, he is face to face with the pretty girl who sells hot Bovril. The stairs, also shown on the same view, lead exclusively to the Press stand, and therefore the convenient way a busy reporter can run out with an urgent message is self-evident.

Truly we might spare pages over this modern arena, but space forbids. Suffice it, however, to remark, an inspection of the strong and substantial foundations alone, shows how carefully the whole has been planned; and, if it only cost £3,000, it is £3,000 well spent, and Mr. Prescott, the architect, (himself a worthy footballer once, by the way) and Messrs. Kelly Brothers, the contractors, may take all the credit for it they deserve. But this noble ground was not made with the simple wave of a magician's wand! It is the outcome of much thought and study, and Mr. Mahon, and the many willing co-workers he had, can look now upon the result of their efforts with the utmost pride.

Looking at this ground and stands as now completed it is difficult to realize that only a few months ago the spot was a barren waste, and a dismal swamp in wet weather.

The covered stand on the east side of the ground is a well-built and imposing building of its kind, entered at the rear by three staircases ascending to the

highest seat, a much preferable mode of approaching the tiers of seats than ascending through the throng of people usually found at the bottom. This stand will afford seating accommodation for about 5,000 persons without the slightest crushing, and standing room for a great number more. The goal stands, which are covered, average 270 feet each in length, and will afford sheltered standing room for about 10,000 spectators, whilst the cinder bank on the Goodison Road side, and the sloping margins round the field, between the enclosure and the stands, will give room for about 40,000 more.

The under part of the covered stand is well utilized as dressing-rooms for the home and visiting teams, fitted up with lockers and seating, and having bathrooms in connection supplied with both hot and cold water, wash-basins, w.c.s, and all possible conveniences; there are also various offices and rooms for the officials, groundsman, &c., beneath this structure; the *Liverpool Echo and Express* telephone sections; a commodious office occupied by the secretary, and in which the general business of the club is transacted on the ground. Tents are also provided in which the public can be supplied with tea, coffee, bovril, and other refreshments.

Taking it altogether, it appears to be one of the finest and most complete grounds in the kingdom, and it is to be hoped that the public will liberally support the promoters.

STOP PRESS/ STOP PRESS/STOP PRESS/

First of all apologies for the poor quality of some of the photo's in this issue and some spelling mistakes, both my fault entirely

This issue was at the printers when the news broke about Walter's sacking.

The news has been coming in thick and fast and David Moyes is the new man. Hard to say whether he is the right man or not, personally I would have liked Kenwright to have dipped into the "Kings Dock Slush Fund" and offered Van Gaal or another top European Coach £2 million a year for three years.

The aftermath of Walter's removal is something in itself, those who read this fanzine on a regular basis will know that I was no fan of Smith's. I thought that he took Everton to a new low in terms of boring negative football, Neville Southall on the other hand thinks Walter should have been knighted for what he "Achieved at Goodison!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Well there was no "Sir Walter's Rally" Nev just terrible, defensive, unorganised drivel, with players playing everywhere but their rightful position.

Some say, somewhat amazingly, that he only spent £700,000 in real terms, he spent £59 million in actual fact, Does this Everton squad look like they are the result of a £59million investment?

The first thing this man did at Goodison was to narrow the pitch, he also ordered the groundsman to re-cut the grass because it was cut like Celtic's pitch!!

There were many occasions when he could and should have gone, as far back as the Manchester City 5-0 slaughter, in that game, we were 5-0 down and with 20 minutes to go he didn't bring on Duncan, who was on the bench, it was an ideal opportunity to get him back to match fitness. When asked why he didn't do that, he replied that Duncan was not fit enough to come on, why then was he a sub?

The Tranmere game explains itself as does the Oxford, Crystal Palace, Bristol Rovers, Charlton, Ipswich and endless others. He never once apologised to the fans. Just "disappointed" was the sum total of his after match ("Mumble") talk. He always praised the opposition before a game, saying it would be hard to get anything here.

Blue tinted glasses on some Evertonian's didn't help, they talk about Richard Gough as if he was the Messiah, the man only played in nine matches in his last season and he was subbed in three of those, he didn't care about EFC and even fought with fellow Blue Boys on the pitch.

I have no doubt in my mind, that had Walter stayed, we would be going down, just a quick glance at his record showed that much. P.T.O.

One away win all season, only seven wins altogether, enough said.

I haven't even mentioned tactics yet, well Walter didn't use them would be the easy answer but lets look at it anyhow.

We all know about playing Steve Watson up front for five games, no sense there, he also ignored Simonsen for nearly three years. Even at the end of his reign, he drops Gazza for four games, plays Ginola for four but when it comes to the important Cup Tie, yes he drop's nearly match fit Ginola for a totally unfit Gazza!!!!!!

The last four games in charge he got it so wrong that at half time he had to turn the whole thing around, again nobody knew what was happening.

The Wednesday night game down at West Ham saw an unbelievable 2,500 Evertonians , watching a team that did not put one decent shot in at their opponents goal.

Then came the Boro Cup Tie, the end was nigh, they had, had more than enough of the Two Krankies, Walter and Archie were on the edge.

Again after the Boro game he could only say he was "Disappointed" he actually said it SEVEN times.

Clarke was played at left back, Pistone at right back, why? We had Cleland on the bench, why didn't he just play him from the start and drop Clarke, a settled defence ?

Could it be that Cleland wasn't fit enough to play, shades of the Ferguson syndrome at City?

I have heard Evertonian's on the phone in saying that they were "Ashamed" to be an Evertonian, well I have never been Ashamed but Walter did make me feel Embarrassed to be one.

I have a much sympathy for the man as he had for all our loyal travelling Blue Boys and that is none.

He never understood the meaning of being an Evertonian, he never came across that he had any interest in the Club whatsoever and I know there are those that say, he is a nice man, honest etc so was Roy Evans at Anfield but at least he was a Kopite and understood what the fans wanted, Walter never did, because he would never have given the "Dixie" number nine shirt to a full back if he even had the slightest idea of what this club is all about.

I am not putting the knife in now after the man has gone, I have said all along that he wasn't good enough. I was willing to give him a chance when he first came but after watching his boring 0-0 get a point at Goodison start, I soon saw the real Walter.

He also destroyed many young players, they were thrown to the wolves no pun intended, take Branch, what other manager would have put him in a "Derby" game when he hadn't played for ages?

It's time to reclaim Everton, winning with style matters, if it doesn't, then playing in Blue doesn't matter either.

You either say we are Everton, we are different, we want good positive football and if we lose, so be it, as long as everyone has tried their best, I will accept that., or you should go elsewhere Before I finish, I would just like to say to some of the players that are "Gutted" by Walter's departure, why didn't you try harder?

Some have said it's not fair to blame Walter, we must shoulder the blame, easy words to say when there are no comebacks against you.

If it's your fault we are in this position and not Walters, why don't you all ask for your wages to be docked after a bad performance, why don't you say "Drop me and give one of the young lads a chance?"

Others have insulted us, yes, you and me, Evertonian's we are to blame for calling for Walters head, his hands were tied, say some players, he was under terrible restrictions, I bet there was not one of them that took a penny less than what their agents told them to ask for?

We have slipped a long way, so far that some don't realise that we are now classed as the new Coventry, or Southampton, have a good hard look at the person you are talking to when you are next out of town, watch their face when you tell them you are an Evertonian, it would have at one time brought a knowing look, one of respect now they will probably laugh in your face and say they are Crap. Yes thanks Walter, I will never forget you but please don't rush back .