

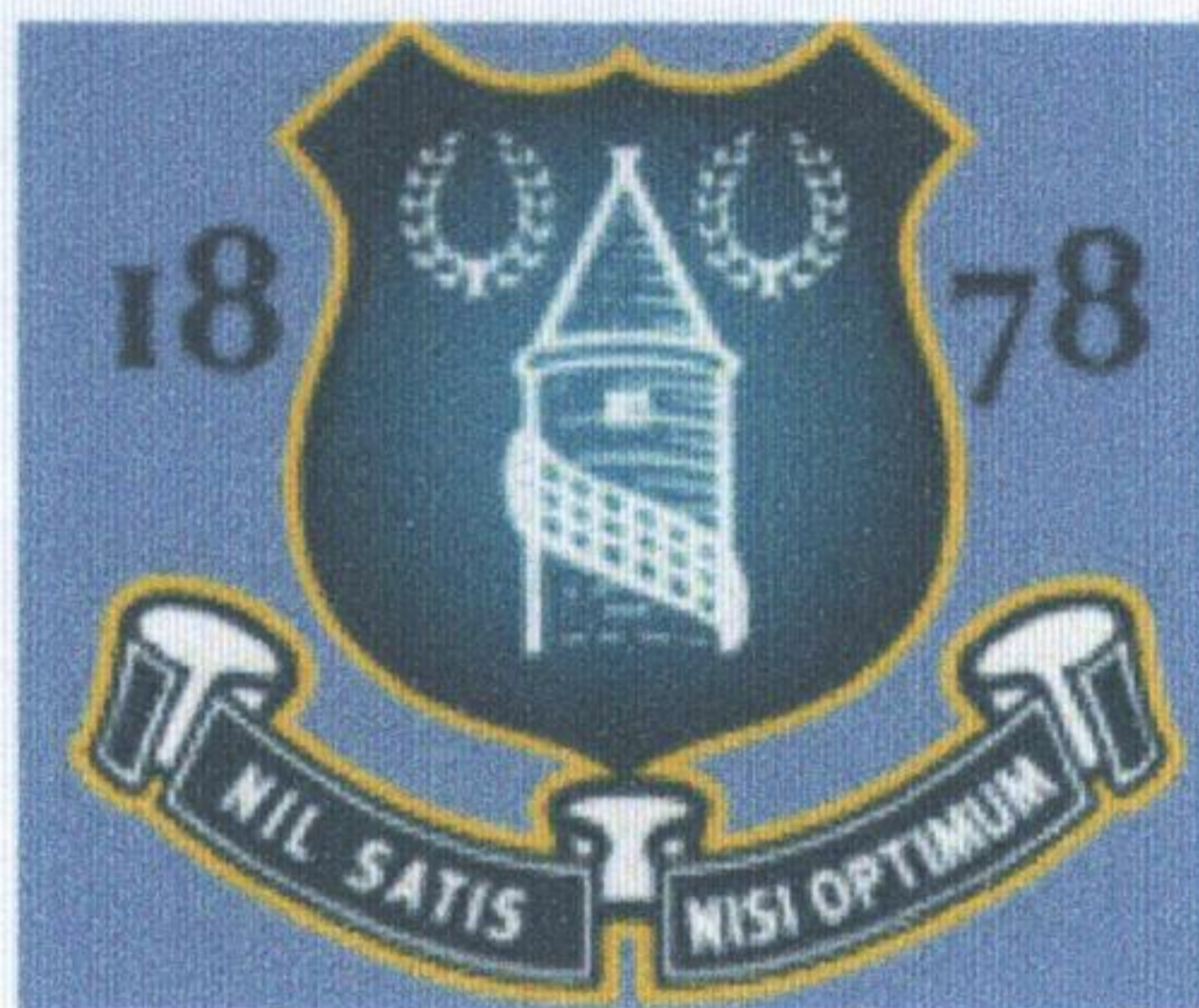
Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 10 issue 77

Ten Years Of Blue Blood

2000/01—2010/11



Everton England

V

Everton Chile

A Night Of Goodison Magic

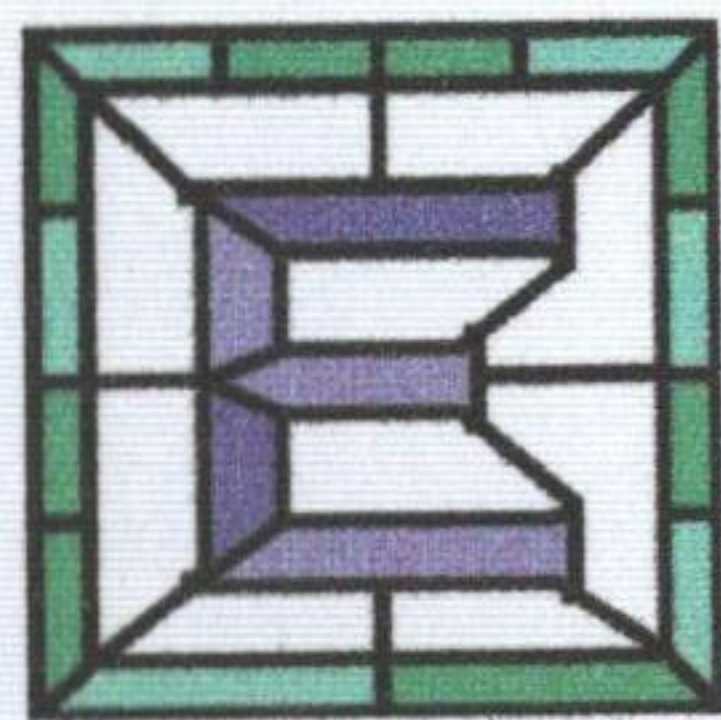
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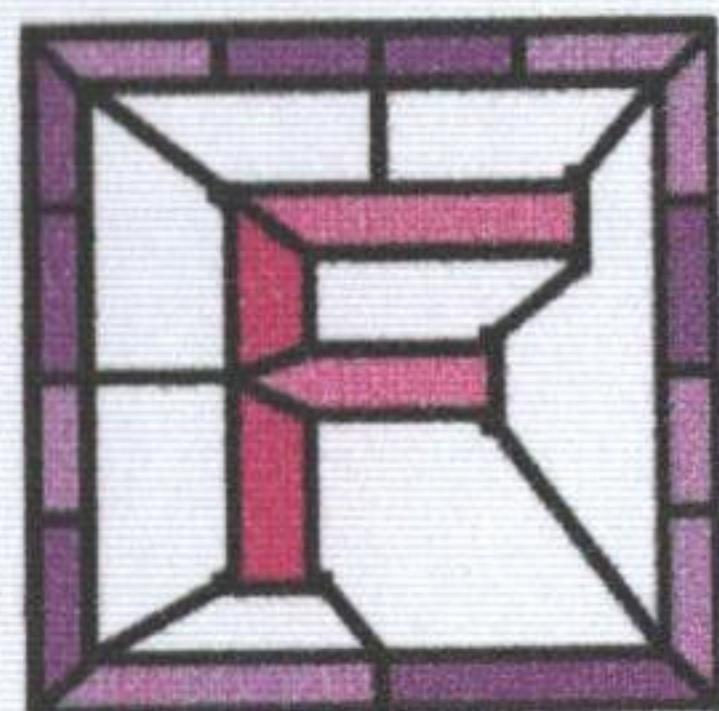
Editorial Blue Blood

Editor George Orr email george.blueblood@googlemail.com
Or write to Blue Blood 7, Beechwood, Forest Hill Skelmersdale, Lanc's WN8 6UT

Radio Merseyside can be heard on www.bbc.co.uk/liverpool

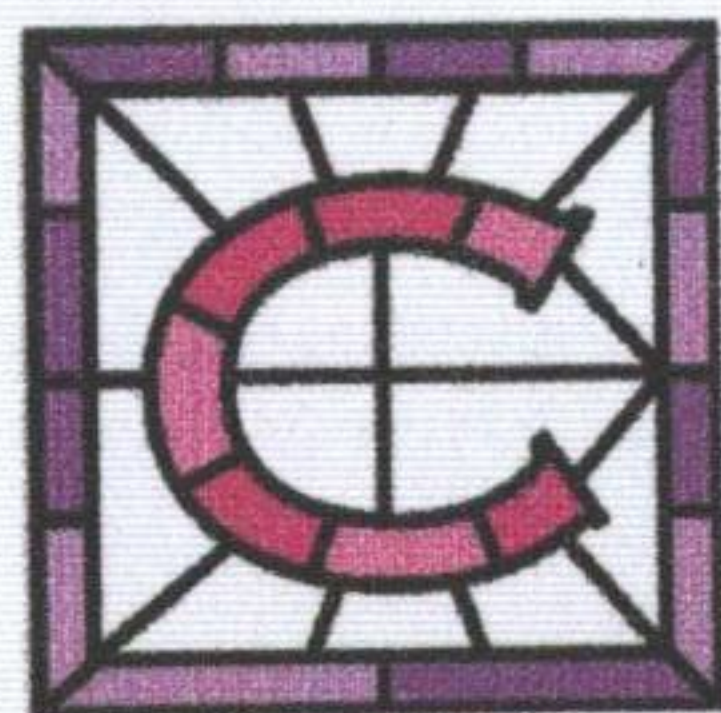


Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work. For those of you who are interested, on Friday nights between 8 & 8.30pm I do a small spot on Radio Merseyside 95.8fm, it's called Blue Watch and is all about E.F.C.



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.



Ben Williams
Born in Glamorgan 1900
Full back a tough lad
who was also a handy
boxer joined Efc in 1929
and helped gain promo-
tion back to Division 1
Played 139 games for Efc
died 5th January 1968

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from me outside the
Winslow (not many
left)

Editors Page Return Of The Orr—Moans

As you will have noticed the Fanzine now costs £2 and it is into its Tenth Year. I hope you all enjoy another Season of interesting and sometimes long lost facts.

I like the new kit both home and away so that's a positive start to the season, I am happy.

The World Cup and all the moaning about the Noise, bloody hell isn't that what football fans are supposed to do, Make A Noise ? Pity the England Team couldn't do anything to make their fans make more noise than Booing.

There are many photos of the 1909 tour of Argentina in this fanzine and most of the text is in Spanish, but as they are so rare and interesting I am sure it will be ok. The same with the old newspaper cuttings they are included just to show you the original its hard to reproduce them so I always explain what they are all about.

John Shearon has been brilliant in letting me reproduce the Everton Tour of 1909 articles, I hope a lot of you went to the Efc V Efc Chile game, its what Blue Blood has wanted for many years a meaningful pre season game.

Danny Gosling, I know many of you will be slagging the lad off but I am not one of them. Danny agreed a contract verbally but Efc thought twice when the lad was injured and instead of getting him signed they let it drift. Danny scored the winner against the lost tribe and got us into the Semi Finals, he was dropped for the next game, he scored one of the three goals that destroyed Man United, he was dropped for the next game, he then saw a contract that he had agreed to disappear and saw Beckford, Gueye, Silova and others come into the club. Ask yourself, what would you have done?

When he went the usual, "he was rubbish anyway, only a reserve" and other stupid statements came from the mouths of so called True Blues. Strange isn't it, that when Danny was here he was another of Moyes's young players for the future another great signing but when he left the opposite was said?

We played fairly well in Australia and attracted some good attendances but what a commercial disaster, if U2 go on tour they have tee shirts etc why didn't Efc have tee shirts with Cahill on the front a map of Australia on the back with Everton On Tour Australia 2010 and then the tour dates. These could have been sold both in Aussie and here in the two stores but no, this Club that says it cant compete financially with the Big Four sell nothing. 80,000 plus went to the games over there and we sold them nothing except out of date merchandise. The web sites are full of fans saying where was the merchandise? When will the people who run Evertons Merchandise listen to what the fans want and sell them it? Even a tee shirt at the start of the season with Goodison Park on the front and the fixtures on the back would be better than the stuff that is on sale. I would make the merchandise people go to a concert and make them stand by the merchandise stall and tell them to look at what the fans want, its not hard is it? I mean we all know that having a 'Tour Tee Shirt' is what most fans wear. Even England fans had them in Africa and they were only there for a few games.

From complaining to praise for the Club, it was only because David Moyes and Robert Elstone agreed to the fans desire to have Everton Chile come over that the game was played. Hopefully it was well attended and Everton priced the game very fairly and did amazing promotions with Chang and others.

New signings, Beckford, Gueye, Joao Silva and maybe others before the deadline don't sound the best we have had in the past but they all must be given a chance and I hope that Rodwell gets games and is not used as a sub.

Preston away and the first half is ok plenty of shots and a few corners but Billy the Russian is struggling again. Gueye is impressive and fitting in well with Arteta so lets hope we can make a good start to the season. The second half saw Beckford come on and he scored two goals in a 3-0 win. Everton looked good. Saha scored and again if we can keep this level of passing and pressure up then we might just have good season ahead of us.

Next up is the game that is featured throughout this issue Everton V Everton a great and unique occasion, John Shearon should be so proud, this game is all down to him.

Twitter bluebloodefc

A series about the History Of The F. A. Cup, maybe we can win it this season



A human flood poured over the barriers. The game was begun forty-five minutes late

that a mighty tower was to have been built by Sir Edward Watkin to rival the Eiffel Tower in Paris, but it had never got beyond the concrete foundations, as these had shifted and the whole scheme was discreetly buried, with 'Watkin's Folly' as its epitaph.

It was on this site that Wembley Stadium arose.

Within 300 working days, at a cost of £750,000, more than 250,000 tons of clay were removed, and 25,000 tons of concrete, 1,500 tons of steel and half-a-million rivets were brought in. For a quarter-of-an-hour a battalion of infantry marked time on the terraces to test their strength, and four days before its first Cup-Final, between Bolton

Wanderers and West Ham United, the Stadium was ready.

April 28th 1923. What an extravagant afternoon that was! The Stadium invaded by a multitude variously estimated at between 200,000 and 250,000; the storming of the barriers; the crowd, like some tidal wave carried along by the force of its own momentum, pouring over the lush green pitch; the firm and patient work of police, officials and stewards in alarming circumstances; the restraint and good humour of the multitude itself; the undying memory of 'the policeman on the white horse' as the playing-area was slowly cleared. All this has become part of recorded history.

For one hour His Majesty, King George V,

This indeed was Cup-Tie fever out of control, that premature midsummer madness that sweeps the country each year when the Competition Proper begins. The symptoms are unmistakable. Out come the bells, the rattles, the rosettes, the top hats and tail coats, the umbrellas, checkered and quartered - all part of the tradition of The Cup. Yet previously, in 1901 when 110,000 people saw Spurs win the trophy, the experts said the high water-mark in football had been reached. They were wrong. They said so again in 1913, when 120,000 watched the Final between Aston Villa and Sunderland. Again they were wrong. Perhaps the peak has not yet been reached? But the authorities learned their lesson after that first Wembley, and since that year admittance to the Final has been by ticket only, a wise

standard of play in many of the Wembley Finals has been a disappointment, it is no phenomenon peculiar to modern times, for we find the same criticisms echoing frequently down the years. In spite of this, Wembley from the beginning has possessed some explosive quality of its own. The adolescent growth of the Oval days and the atmosphere of the fair-ground at the Crystal Palace were over, and after that opening fiasco grew up something with all the attraction of a familiar ceremony: the exquisite green turf decorated in the early afternoon by Guards' bands; the white-clad figure conducting community singing of a choir nearly 100,000 strong, particularly the solemn moments of *Abide with me*; the thunderous welcome as the teams appear side by side; the arrival of the King. It is a ritual with the tension slowly built up to a climax.

And however straggling the play on occasions, there have usually come moments of drama - quick goals or late goals; surprising twists to the story;

watched that remarkable scene grow from chaos to some semblance of order until at last, some forty minutes later, the match was begun with a human wall for the touchlines.

The game lived up to its dramatic prelude for within two minutes of the kick-off David Jack, that cultured and brilliant footballer, scored for Bolton while Tresadern, West Ham's left-half, was engulfed by the crowd on the touchline. When J. R. Smith shot a second goal for Bolton after the interval - the teams, incidentally, never left the field - the ball rebounded into the field of play so swiftly that few realized he had scored, for the shot had ricocheted off the mass of people wedged against the back of the netting.

system that has spread far beyond the Final itself.

Bolton's victory that year began a strange sequence for the club. 1923, 1926, 1929 - with almost mathematical certainty they took The Cup back to Lancashire and, though Arsenal, with four Finals, have made more appearances at Wembley than any other side, Bolton's three wins there remain unequalled, so that we came to look upon their white shirts as much a part of the Wembley scene as the beautiful Wembley turf itself. In all those Finals Bolton called upon only seventeen players, with Haworth, Nuttall, Seddon, Butler and Pym, the Devon fisherman, as goalkeeper, all gaining three winners' medals, and those other bright stars David Jack, Joe Smith and Vizard each appearing twice.

Although, from a technical standpoint, the stan-

dragic errors. With that imp who clearly lives in the Wembley turf always ready to do his bit, seldom has an April afternoon there run a smooth course. And it is there, too, that many an old score has been paid off in a strange way. Look at this:

- 1904 At Crystal Palace. Manchester City 1, Bolton Wanderers 0
- 1926 At Wembley. Bolton Wanderers 1, Manchester City 0
- 1905 At Crystal Palace. Aston Villa 2, Newcastle United 0
- 1924 At Wembley. Newcastle United 2, Aston Villa 0
- 1922 At Stamford Bridge. Huddersfield Town 1, Preston North End 0
- 1938 At Wembley. Preston North End 1, Huddersfield Town 0

After that first extraordinary Final of 1923 there came four other good examples of Wembley drama. In 1924 Newcastle United and Aston Villa played a great match but, with only eight minutes to go and no goals yet scored, it was any odds on extra time. Then suddenly Spencer, the Newcastle centre-half,

started a perfect movement which Harris, his centre-forward, turned into a great goal with a fast shot. Before the Villa could gather their wits Seymour, on the left wing, gathered a long, low pass in his stride and crashed another unstoppable shot into the Villa net. Newcastle had snatched victory in a glorious finish!

The eyes of the country now turned westward to Wales and Cardiff City, both of whose two Finals of 1925 and 1927 had tragic twists. In 1925 they faced Sheffield United who were captained by that great tactician Billy Gillespie. More than a Cup-Final, like those earlier meetings of Blackburn Rovers and Queen's Park, Glasgow, this match was also something of an International. The goal that settled the issue came in the twinkling of an eye a quarter-of-an-hour before half-time. Tunstall gathered a long pass but Wake, the Cardiff right-half, hesitated, and while he hesitated Tunstall coolly steered the ball into the net to give Sheffield The Cup.

So was history made. Keenor and his men received the trophy from the King, and for the first time The Cup had gone out of England. The gallant challenge from Wales had succeeded.

Unlike the others the Final of 1928 had its dramatic moment in the first minute. Huddersfield that year came to Wembley, the hottest favourites for years, to face Blackburn Rovers. They had a

As a matter of interest the goal gained by Jackson for Huddersfield after half-time was the first scored by a losing team in a Final for eighteen years!

Meanwhile there had been many gallant feats by the smaller clubs in the body of the Competition. In 1924 Watford of the Third Division won at Middlesbrough; Oldham beat Sunderland; and the Corinthians, who at long last had entered the Com-

But in 1927 the fates were on Cardiff's side. This time they were facing Arsenal who, now under the managership of famous Herbert Chapman, were just beginning to be talked about. Arsenal were captained by the great Charles Buchan, once of Sunderland, and outside him on the right wing was Joe Hulme, a streak of lightning. Among the defence were Tom Parker and that grand all-round player Bob John. Cardiff had practically the same defence as two years earlier - Farquharson in goal, Nelson, Keenor, Sloan and Hardy.

Seventeen minutes from the end the score was 0-0. Then suddenly the deciding moment came. Ferguson, the Cardiff centre-forward, sent in a low, diagonal shot which Lewis, the Arsenal and Welsh international goalkeeper, seemed to have well covered. But the ball spun on his chest, and in grabbing at it he sent it trickling over his own goal-line. It was a pathetic moment for him and the rest of the Arsenal side.

brilliant forward line: the great Alex Jackson, Kelly, Brown, Clem Stephenson and Billy Smith. Yet Roscamp, the Rovers' centre-forward, bundled the Huddersfield goalkeeper and the ball into the net within sixty seconds and Huddersfield, never recovering from the blow, lost 1-3. Blackburn, after an interval of thirty-seven years, had won The Cup for the sixth time to equal the record of Aston Villa.

petition in the previous season, gained a glorious victory over famous Blackburn Rovers by a goal scored by A. G. Daggart. In 1925 Southampton, of the Second Division, showed their old Cup fighting qualities by reaching the Semi-Final, but it was in 1927 that there came a real spate of giant killing.

In that year Carlisle United, Rhyl Athletic and Poole, all clubs outside the Football League, fought

their way into the Third Round. Millwall, of the Third Division, astonished the country by beating Huddersfield (who had just won the League Championship for three successive years), Derby County and Middlesbrough (leaders of the Second Division), to reach the last eight. The Corinthians won 4-0 at Walsall, and then against Newcastle United, who were at the top of the League and had famous Hugh Gallacher at centre-forward, led by 1-0 a quarter-of-an-hour from the end. A crowd of 56,000 people at the Crystal Palace were worked into a state of frenzied excitement, but Newcastle scored three times in those last fifteen minutes.

The Final of 1930 brought together Arsenal and Huddersfield Town. Huddersfield in 1919 had faced extinction through lack of funds, but had revived astonishingly under the genius of Herbert Chap-

man. Between 1920 and 1930 they reached the Final on four occasions, won the League Championship three successive times, and were runners-up twice. Now Herbert Chapman was at Highbury.

Arsenal that season had a brilliant forward line: Hulme, David Jack, Lambert, the irrepressible and unique Alex James and Bastin, a youthful prodigy. It was a quickly taken free-kick before half-time that set Arsenal on the road to victory; James to Bastin, a perfect return pass and James had shot home before Huddersfield realized what had happened. Lambert clinched matters after half-time and The Cup returned to London.

That sunny afternoon a long, sinister shape floated across the sky over the Stadium. It dipped in salute and moved away. It was the German *Graf Zeppelin*.



The *Graf Zeppelin* crossed Wembley Stadium during the Arsenal and Huddersfield Final of 1930

1931-1948: Wembley

1931	West Bromwich Albion 2, Birmingham 1
1932	Newcastle United 2, Arsenal 1
1933	Everton 3, Manchester City 0
1934	Manchester City 2, Portsmouth 1
1935	Sheffield Wednesday 4, West Bromwich Albion 2
1936	Arsenal 1, Sheffield United 0
1937	Sunderland 3, Preston North End 1
1938	Preston North End 1, Huddersfield Town 0 (after extra time)
1939	Portsmouth 4, Watlington Wanderers 1
1940	Derby County 4, Charlton Athletic 1 (after extra time)
1947	Charlton Athletic 1, Burnley 0 (after extra time)
1948	Manchester United 4, Blackpool 2

BY THE 1930s football had become a huge show business, with the F.A. Cup still at the top of the bill, and the game still continuing to extend its hold over the people. Clearly one of the greatest influences in this expansion was the wireless. When George Allison, later to follow in the golden footsteps of Herbert Chapman at Highbury, broadcast the Cup Finals on 2LO and 5XX, whence it was relayed to all stations, a new medium was harnessed. To the firesides of millions of people – and to the bedsides of hospital patients – was brought the thrill and the crescendos of the game.

If C.W. Alcock, Sir Francis Marindin and those other F.A. members who sat together in that small room in the *Sportsman* office on July 20th 1871 could come amongst us again, one wonders how they would view the results of their handiwork. They might well feel frightened by it all! By 1928 the five-figure transfer fee had arrived with Arsenal acquiring David Jack from Bolton; the approach of The Cup Competition now brought special training, brine baths, visits to the seaside and an exact diet for players now trained to reach a peak of fitness at a given period like racehorses for the Derby; champagne had been given to the players of Preston at half-time in a Cup-Tie against the Spurs; ahead lay gland treatment and special dope pills. All this would have perplexed Alcock and his fellows. Nor

would they have at once grasped the significance of a national Competition which had started as little more than a parochial affair.

By the 1930s tactics had been considerably altered by the change in the off-side law. We now saw the defensive centre-half, the 'W' formation and attacks developed down the wings in pincer movements. Yet in spite of the fact that there was a more general distribution of strength among the League clubs, brought about by the tremendous growth of the transfer system, the 1930s really belonged to Arsenal, whose deeds went ringing round the world.

Actually they had first begun to catch the tide in 1926, when they reached the last eight in The Cup and were runners-up in the League. In the thirteen years between 1926 and 1938 they reached the last eight in The Cup ten times, winning it twice, and were champions of the League five times, runners-up twice, and third once.

What thought and planning in the background contributed to their success one incident alone will show. It was a Third Round replay at Villa Park in 1931. The weather had been severe and the ground, frozen hard, with patches of ice here and there, was in a treacherous condition. On the morning of the match Tom Whittaker, in those days Arsenal's trainer, and the reserve player visited the ground to try out various footwear. Eventually they decided on some special rubber frost studs. That afternoon the Villa couldn't keep their feet. Arsenal did, and won 3-1 – it is the little things that are so often important.

Yet in spite of Arsenal's feats they did not have things all their own way and by tracing the course of five clubs – West Bromwich Albion, Arsenal, Manchester City, Preston North End and Ports-

mouth – each of whom during this period reached the Cup-Final twice, we can completely span the years 1931 to 1939.

Wembley continued to add to its reputation for providing theatrical touches, and each of these five clubs took their share of the drama. In 1931 West Bromwich Albion, who seem to specialise in 'local Derby' Finals, scored a remarkable winning goal against Birmingham. It was after half-time and Birmingham, with a goal by Bradford, their centre-

the eighth time to equal the record appearances of Aston Villa. Once again they were concerned in a breath-taking finish. Their opponents were Sheffield Wednesday, managed by Billy Walker, the old Villa and England player, and captained by Starling, an unorthodox and clever inside-left. Five minutes from the end the score was 2-2. Then came the Wembley twist. In those last fleeting moments Rimmer, Wednesday's outside-left, who had already scored in every round, put the ball twice into

forward, had just equalized an earlier shot by W.G. Richardson for the Albion. But scarcely had Birmingham stopped congratulating themselves than the Albion kicked off and with a superb combined movement went straight through their opponents untouched for W.G. Richardson once more to snatch back the lead. That great goal won them The Cup, and as they also gained promotion that season from the Second Division they set up a unique record.

In 1935 West Bromwich reached the Final for the Albion net and in a flash West Bromwich's great fighting spirit had vanished on the air – all, except W.G. Richardson's. After Sheffield's fourth goal Pearson, the Albion goalkeeper, sad and dejected, had kicked the ball back into his own net. But Richardson still saw a faint hope for his side. He dashed back, picked the ball out of the Albion net, ran with it all the way to the centre and kicked off. He was going to get those two goals back in sixty seconds if he could! It was a gallant gesture and a wonderful finish.



To be continued in next issue

Everton Chile

Few Everton fans know about them but there is another Everton in the world — Corporación Deportivo Everton from Viña del Mar, a town near the Chilean port of Valparaiso. Despite the historical ties between these two clubs thousands of miles from each other, there has been almost no official association at club level and only in the past two decades has anyone tried to raise awareness among Everton FC fans of the existence of the "Ruleteros" of Chile.

That someone is John Shearon whose interest in CD Everton was sparked when he visited Chile in 1980. Since then he has been quietly pushing for more co-operation between the Everton of the Premiership and the Everton of the Chilean league. To that end, he has run a website featuring The Other Everton for the past few years:

Recently, "Chile John" has been authorised by CD Everton to be the official liaison between themselves and Everton FC, to represent the "Ruleteros" in developing closer ties with the Blues of Merseyside. On his latest visit to Viña del Mar, John established the Ruleteros Society (Ruleteros being the nickname of CD Everton due to the presence of a large Casino in the town) which he hopes will foster passion and awareness among Evertonians of their Evertonianos friends on the other side of the world and vice-versa through things like merchandise and pushing the authorities at Goodison Park to recognise this unique link a little more than they have done in the past. If you would like to learn more about CD Everton who, like the Toffees, won the league title in 1987 but currently ply their trade in the Second Division, then visit John's website: [The Other Everton](http://www.theothereverton.com).



Left Jon Shearon the Man who has made this game at Goodison happen . Above Everton Chile celebrate the Championship.



Desembarco de los teams de football "Everton y "Tottenham Hotspur" en la dársena norte

These photos come from the wonderful Everton Collection go online and read about the tour in 1909 then look at all the other jewels on this amazing site. As an Evertonian you need to support this venture, we can not lose this collection due to apathy .

www.evertoncollection.org.uk



El team "Everton", compuesto por los señores C. A. Berry, R. Balmer, J. Maconachie, W. Harris, J. Taylor, H. Adamson, Jones, Lacey, Freeman, White y Mountford



MANAGER DAVID MOYES IS BRINGING EVERTON'S 1ST TEAM* TO AUSTRALIA! CATCH PHIL NEVILLE, TIM CAHILL, TONY HIBBERT, LOUIS SAHA, MIKEL ARTETA, PHIL JAGIELKA, LEON OSMAN, SYLVAIN DISTIN, LEIGHTON BAINES AND MORE!

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EVERTON	EVERTON	EVERTON
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Everton Down Under

The amazing photo above was sent to me by James Corbett, it was taken by a friend of his and I cant thank the both of them enough, its brilliant.

The first game in Sydney had over 40,000 (so where was the merchandise van?) I mean if this was a Rock Band Tour the Merchandise People would be doing a roaring trade but we cant even sign a player to a contract so what chance do we have of making money from merchandise ? Anyhow we won 1-0 and the shocking pink shirts did their job and had the Aussie he men blushing.

Melbourne Heart 0-2 Everton

About 20,000 a good attendance , Saha missed a penalty after 2 mins but Rodwell scored and Saha made amends in the second half, Coleman had a great game Beckford makes an appearance and nearly scores all in all a good game for Everton .

Brisbane Roar v Everton and a good 2-1 win for the Blues Rodwell and Magaye Gueye score the goals. 19,000 plus attend and that's not too bad, no Cahill but hes done his bit on this tour. So unbeaten and scoring goals that's a good sign, the new season will have us all guessing who is playing in what position and if Coleman will get his chance, only time will tell.

This article was in the September 1955 issue of Charles Buchan Football Monthly. Blue Blood reproduces it as a tribute to Tommy.

For days I had thought of nothing but our final match from which we needed two points and six goals to become champions. On the day, we got four, earned promotion, and I scored

A goal I shall never forget

by **TOMMY JONES**
Everton



ONE player specially interested me when I joined Everton. A cool, classy centre-half, he had a famous reputation. I held him in particular esteem—we both had the same name!

Yet, not for a moment, did I think I would follow in the footsteps of Tom (T. G.) Jones.

I had been a centre-half as a youngster, but later switched to full-back and it was in this position Everton spotted me.

I never thought of returning to my former berth until manager Cliff Britton decided on a switch, in 1930.

It made a remarkable change to my career.

After only a couple of reserve outings I suddenly found myself promoted to the first team.

When I looked at the sheet and saw my name there I could hardly believe my eyes. To make the occasion even more of a thrill we were to play Arsenal, at Highbury.

This seemed to be glamour with a capital G.

My opponent was Peter Goring and, after getting over early nerves, I enjoyed the game although we lost 2-1.

That season proved a disappointment. The team was being re-built and had not found combination and blend.

Relegation was a possibility for quite a time and, when the last game came round, Chelsea, Sheffield Wednesday or Everton was booked for Division II.

Everything depended on the result of the final match. We met Wednesday at Hillsborough knowing that only a terrific win would give us a chance of staying up.

Well, plenty of goals came . . . from Wednesday. They simply waltzed round us to win 6-0. However, they were relegated with us as Chelsea had a good victory.

Despite my own disappointment I had a spot of sympathy for the Wednesday lads whose last great effort was unsuccessful.

Incidentally, they produced a real match winner the next season—Derek Dooley. He was the player mainly responsible for their quick promotion, with 46 goals in 30 matches.

This scoring was remarkable. I have often wondered whether Derek would have broken Dixie Dean's record had he played a full season.

On his own ground Derek smacked four goals past us and I found him a most difficult chap to mark.

Wednesday's forwards were mainly ball players. Dooley was just the opposite and had amazing ability to be just in the right spot at the right time.

Big and strong, he was certainly robust but I never considered his play to be dangerous.

He was the ideal type of spearhead. Considering his size he moved very quickly and many of his goals came from really excellent opportunism.



DEREK DOOLEY . . . big and strong, he was a real match-winner for Sheffield Wednesday.



RON ALLEN . . . the West Bromwich Albion centre-forward specialises in taking half chances.



ROY SWINBOURNE . . . is a fit, fast player and needs a tremendous amount of watching.

Another centre-forward who specialises in taking half chances is Ron Allen, of West Bromwich. One goal he scored against us, hit on the half volley, was as good as any I have seen.

Roy Swinbourne, a fit, fast player, also needs a lot of watching, and John Charles is without equal in the air.

I think the return of Charles to centre-half was a wise move, however. His footballing ability will get more scope here.

Although I was a little dubious about being a success at centre-half, I like the position.

I find I am able to make more use of the field and can play to both wingers or inside-forwards. At full-back, you usually have to work down your own flank.

I had great hopes of getting a Cup medal in 1953 when we reached the semi-final and opposed Bolton Wanderers.

Four down at the interval, we seemed well beaten, but, encouraged by our grand fans, we scored three times and nearly pulled off a sensation.

Our opponents said they had never been so glad to hear the final whistle.

The next season we made up for this disappointment by getting back to the First Division.

We had made a brilliant start, but lost valuable points and eventually found ourselves needing to win the last two games to go up.

Birmingham came to Goodison Park and, in a hard tussle, we just got two points with a single goal victory.

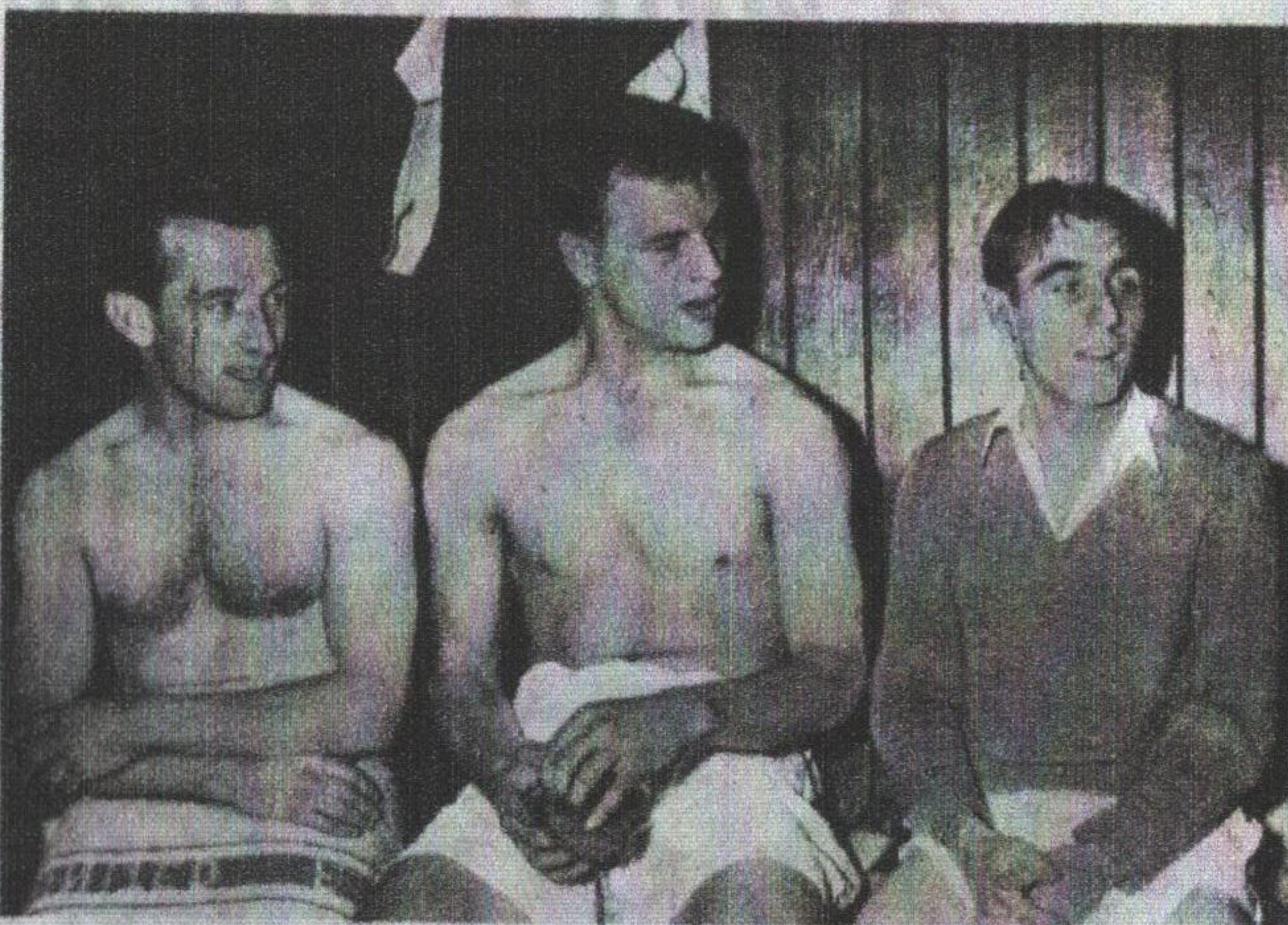
So to the last match at Oldham. For days I could think of nothing else. Two points were wanted to ensure promotion, six clear goals to win the championship.

From the start we went into attack and at half-time led 4-0. We failed to score again, and thus missed the title. But we made sure of our First Division place.

My special thrill of the game came after 17 minutes when I got my first league goal. A lucky one—but that did not spoil the moment.

My long volley bounced in front of goalkeeper George Burnett who missed it as Dave Hickson dashed in.

Promotion came to us solely through team work, which is the basis of all our play. We are known as the side without stars, even though we have a number of internationals.



JOHN CHARLES . . . seen here between Leeds clubmates Dunn and Williams has no equal in the air.



Thomas Edwin Jones died aged 80 in early June 2008.

T.E. forged a career as a solid and dependable defender and was appointed club captain in 1957, seven years after his debut.

He played 411 games scored 14 goals he was born in Liverpool on 11th April 1930.

A true Evertonian who still attended games at Goodison.

This article was in the September 1955 issue of Charles Buchan Football Monthly. Blue Blood reproduces it as a tribute to Tommy.

Ten Years Of Blue Blood

Blue Blood had reached the Magical Ten Year Mark, I never thought it would last that long, honestly. I had been writing in the Everton Match Day Programme for three seasons doing articles on Remember When, a historical look back on our history. I really enjoyed doing it from 1998-2001 and then Everton decided they wanted to take the programme in a new direction and I found myself with dozens of books on Everton's history but nothing to do with them.

I decided to do a Fanzine with a historical outlook, I told some people and the reaction was "George you can't just do a fanzine" but I did.

I sat down and typed it all out took it to a printers and got it all ready for the pre season game at Wigan, I only took 40 copies with me and there were some mistakes so I was up for hours amending them. Any way they sold out within minutes of getting to the ground, I felt so good, my head was swollen for a week (some say it still is). I then went to Goodison and thought about where to sell it, When Skies Are Grey had the island in front of the Church and Speke From The Harbour had Gwladys Street and the Park End covered so I went outside the Winslow and started selling, the Police came over and wanted to know what it was so I told them and I said there is no swearing inside either, they left me alone and in fact they have been brilliant with me over the years except on one occasion when I had to stop selling laminated pictures but they left me alone to sell Blue Blood.

In the ten years I have sold the fanzine I have made many friends who come over to talk and share their opinion with me, some are from the U.S.A., Australia, Canada, Spain, others are more local from Ireland, Scotland and Wales. David France was a friend of mine and he helped me so much giving me access to the Everton Collection before anyone even knew about the Everton Collection.

Anyhow over the years there have been many funny incidents one of the best was when a supporter came over to me and said he had listened to me on the Radio and was annoyed that I said "Moyes" all the time and not MR Moyes or David, he said I was showing a lack of respect to Mr Moyes. He then said why don't you call him "David or Mr Moyes" I explained I meant no disrespect I called all managers like that, Catterick, Kendall, Royle etc, he replied "Any how its not his fault its that other blokes fault Kenwright" I said "Don't you mean Bill" he looked at me laughed and said "You got me there George didn't you?" he shook my hand and walked off.

Its not always been funny I went to Anfield for the first and only time to sell Blue Blood, their stewards were not very friendly and tried to tell me I couldn't stand on the pavement. I told them you might own our old ground but its still our pavement, and I carried on selling. I had left my bag over the road as it was heavy and only carried as much as I could hold, I looked back at my bag and there was a Police Inspector standing over it with his Night Stick inside the bag thrashing it about, I walked over to him and said "its my bag" He said "You should not have left it unattended It might have been a bomb". I thought to myself well the way you were hitting it we would all be dead now if it was.

Not everything was easy either I have used more printers and ink cartridges than I can count, sometimes I have been up until 4 am trying to get the issue ready for sale later that day. The first 19 issues were sent to professional printers but there was always a problem, either pages missing or late delivery and the cost was very expensive so I decided to do issue 20 myself on an Epson printer it was hard sometimes if a page had a photo on it, it could take five hours just to print 200 copies of that one page. A full issue would take me a week to print never mind the time I spent writing the articles.

Ten Years Of Blue Blood

But no matter what I do it would mean nothing if there wasn't fans like you out there who buy it. I have been lucky to have been able to talk and laugh with some of the greatest Everton fans, Blues who have travelled the World watching Everton on pre season friendlies and they never miss a game home or away. They are amazing people and then there are the times when I get a really nice letter saying just how much the fanzine means to some people, its nice to know that all the hard work is worthwhile.

I love to find out new things about Efc and there are many things to find out, Billy Smith has sent me an article for this issue that says that the Australian Cricket team played on Mere Green on their first tour of Britain and that Goodison Road was a Lovers Lane isn't that amazing?

I have stood outside the Winslow in sub zero temperatures when my toes have felt so numb and my hands were colder than a fridge. On other days I thought I was standing under a waterfall and my clothes were soaked to the skin and I had water dripping off my head.

But sometimes the Sun comes out and the day is great, everybody comes over to talk and ask what I think the score will be, or what formation the team will line up on that particular day.

It was good at first selling Blue Blood and sales went well but then Toffeweb, Blue Kipper, NSNO and other Everton websites brought instant news and the official Everton website improved so if you wanted to know what was happening you just had to go online but Blue Blood had the historical items and that really is how it has survived all the technology, all the glossy magazines have got either sponsors or advertisements. Blue Blood has no sponsors only the fans who buy it, it has no adverts, it gets no money from any other source except from sales, its not the aim to make money, but it would be nice. It's a joy doing the fanzine, the only time I do not like selling is at the Derby Match when the unwashed ones from across the Park come up and continually ask "Any Spares Mate" I am not their mate and if I had spares I would burn them before I would give them any, but on one Derby Day a Red came past with three Blues he looked at me selling the Fanzine and said "Have you got any Liverpool ones?" I said "I don't sell comics lad" his mates laughed at him.

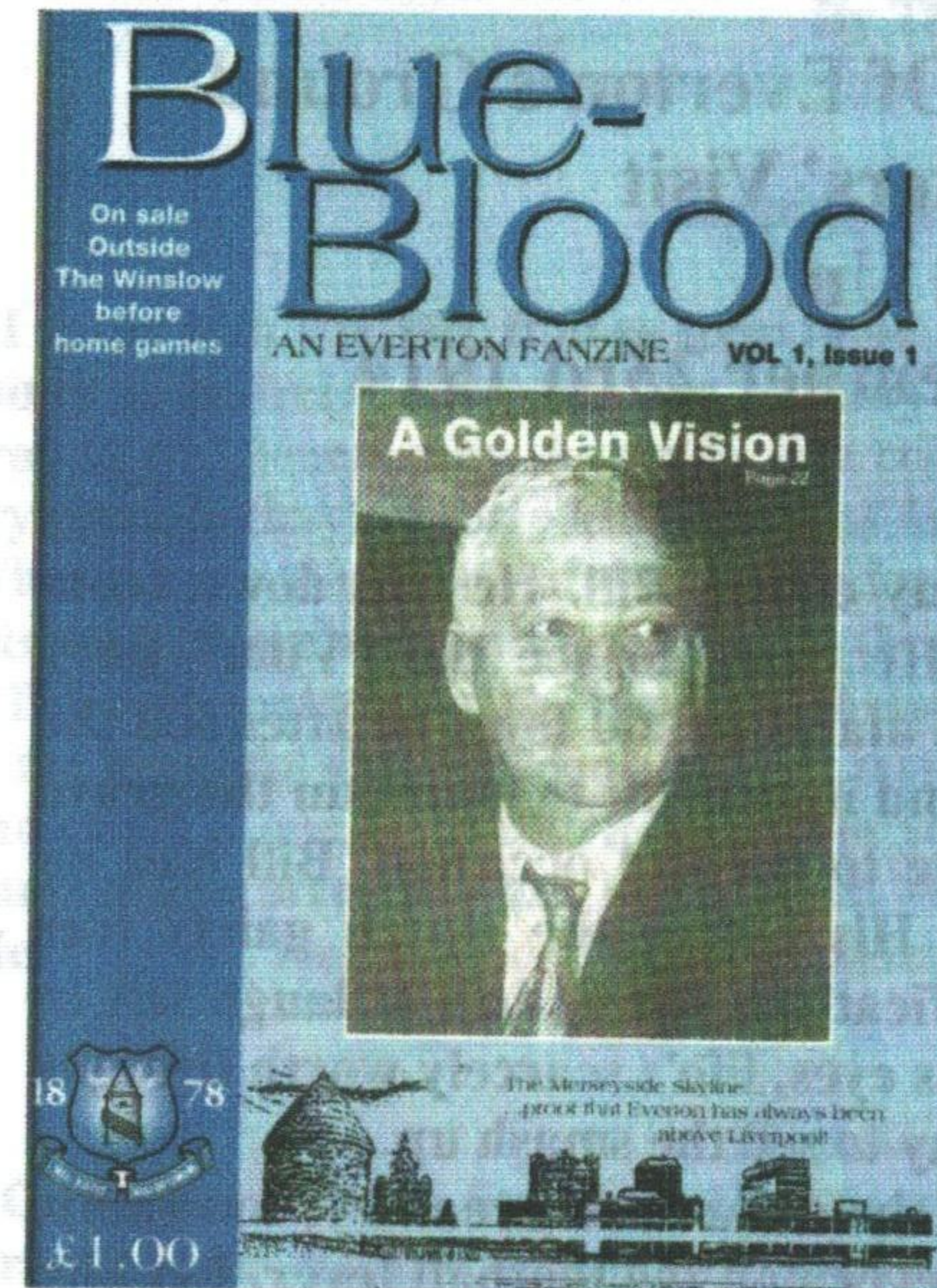
I have had ex players come over on many occasions for a talk, Gordon West, Fred Pickering, Bobby Latchford etc and that's always nice. Officials from the club also come over and say hello even Robert Elstone says hello and has a talk. Darren Griffiths also always waves or comes over. Strangely not David Moyes but I always hold out hope that one day he will.

I see mates I haven't seen for years, one time. only last season a lad came along with his Dad and his dad is an old friend of mine, anyway his lad said to me "The last time my Dad came here Alan Ball scored the winner" and I said "Yes, for Blackpool" we had a good laugh and talked over old times.

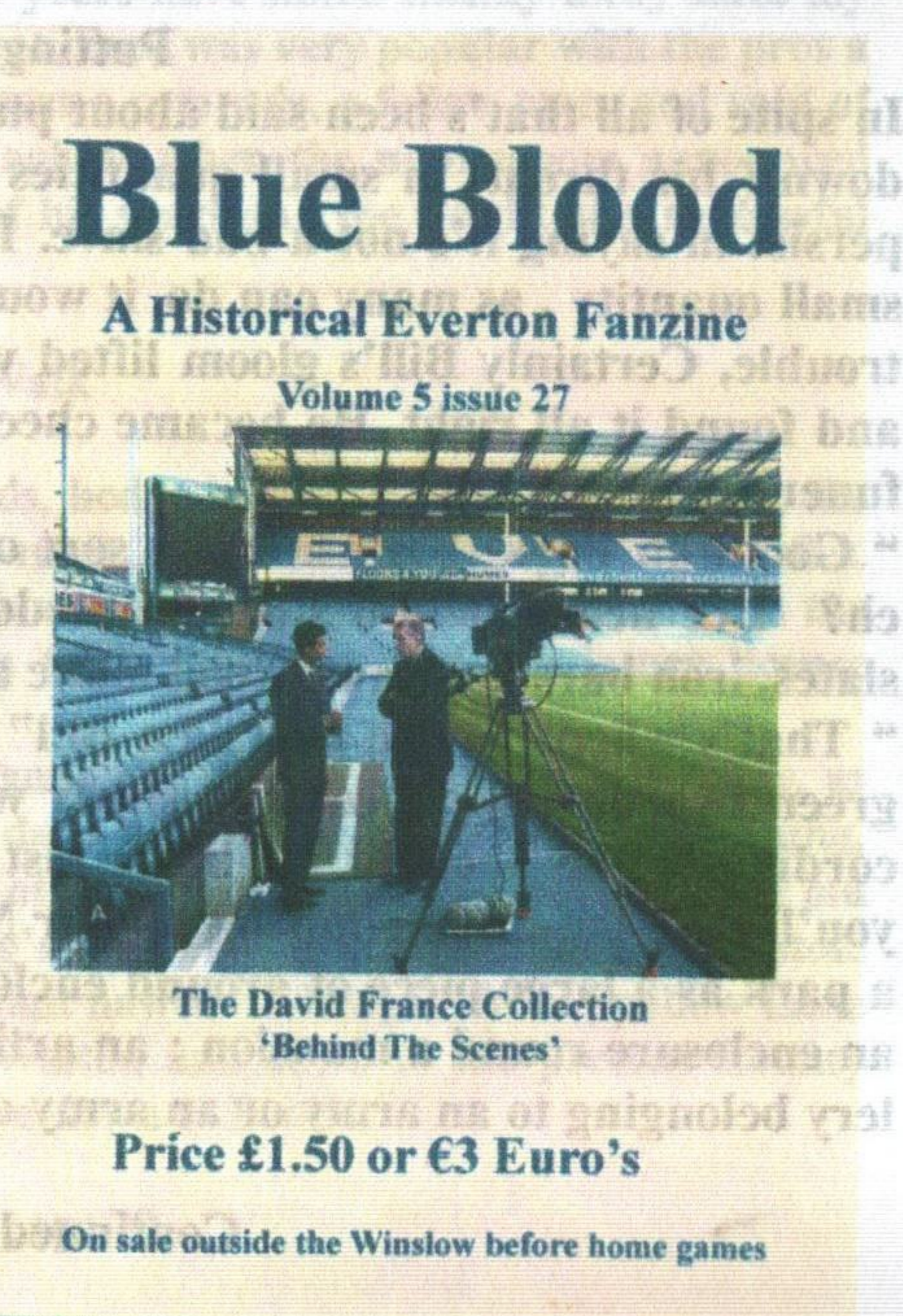
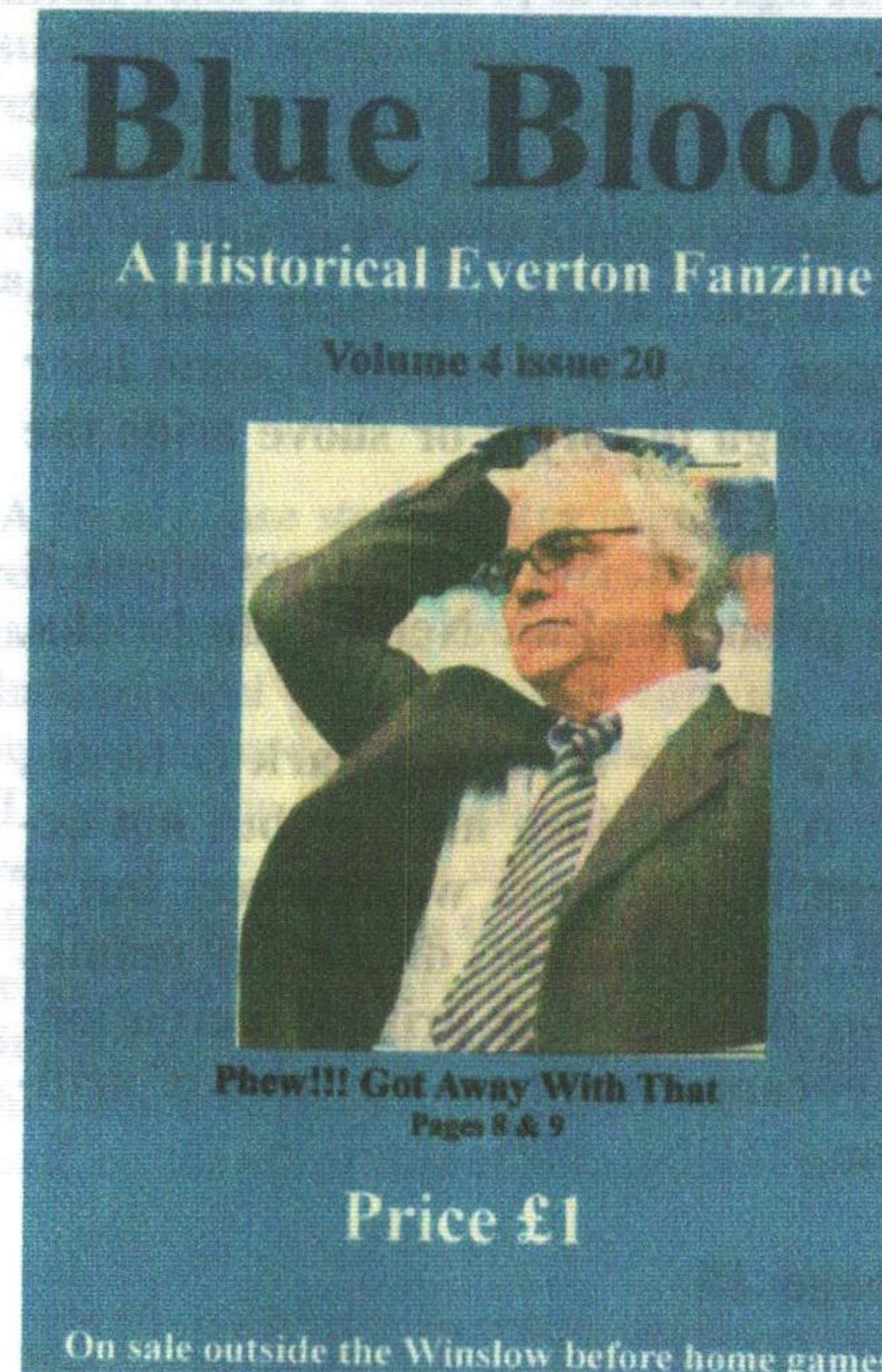
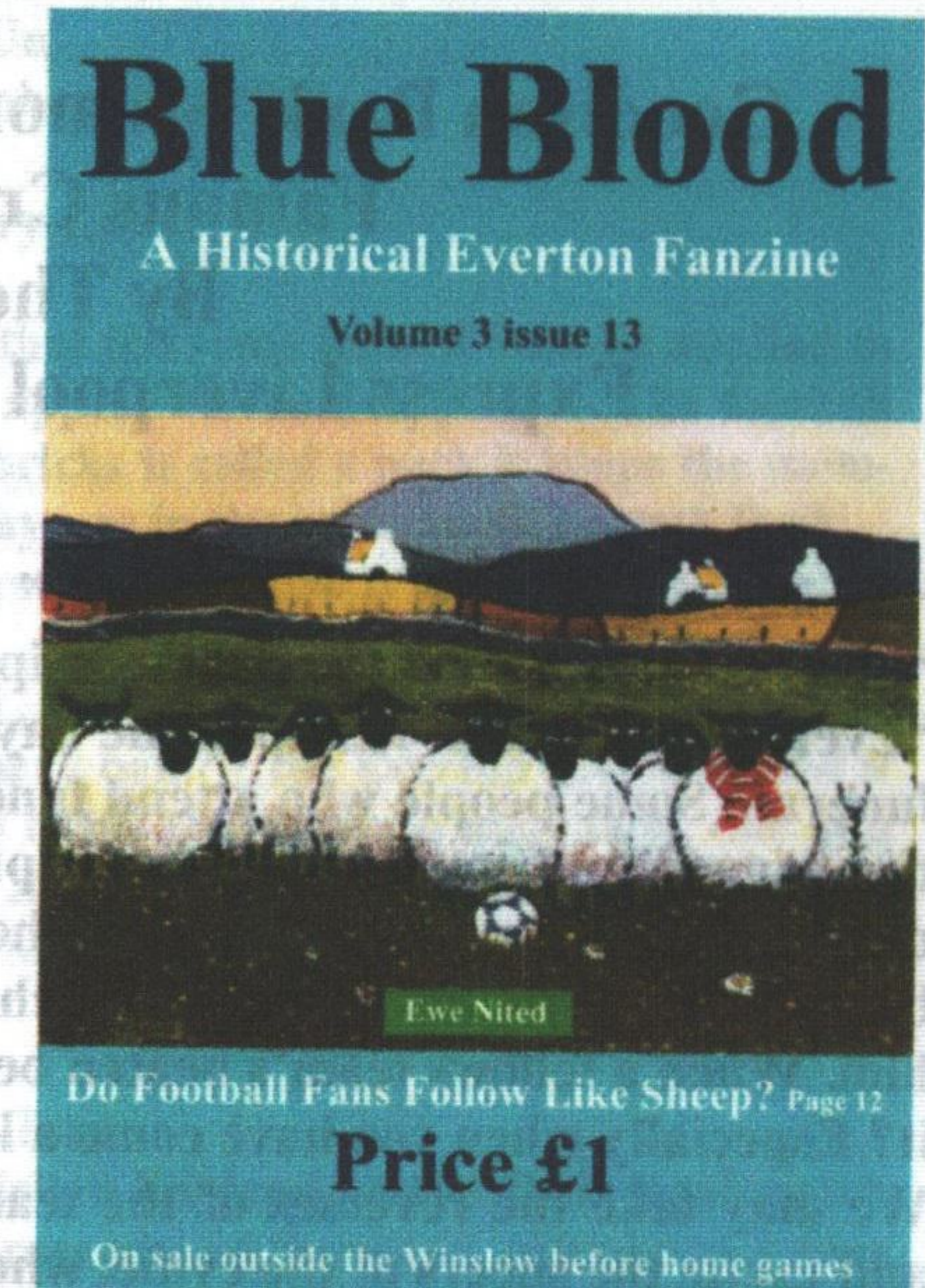
I started writing about Everton in 1995 producing my first book which was an A4 self published book called Everton In The Sixties A Golden Era, it had a yellow cover with Alex Young on. It sold out and Everton asked me if I wanted to get it published and it came out as a 100 page glossy book, then I did Everton in the 70s and the 80s and the rest I have explained above. I was asked to do a spot on Blue Watch a BBC Radio Merseyside and I have been doing that for 10 years now.

So there you have it a potted history of Blue Blood and how it all started, I will try to produce as many issues a season as the fixtures allow. Sometimes though it is hard when you only have one home game then two aways and an international blank Saturday. So I have to sell enough copies at that one match because in three weeks time it is out of date and I could be left with a bagful. Last season was great I managed 13 issues a Record but I don't think that will happen this season, first of all there is no European Games and unless we have two good Cup runs there will only be the League matches to sell at. Away games are not worthwhile as Clubs do not want you anywhere near the ground and the Police and Stewards in other Cities are not overly friendly. I can do almost any back issue from number 20 onwards but not before that, ask if you want a specific issue.

Ten Years Of Blue Blood



Top Left Issue 1 and there was only ever going to be one man on the cover
 Top Right the first all colour cover and colour centre pages.
 Bottom Left the first self printed issue on a coloured card cover
 Bottom right my favourite issue, I was invited to Goodison by David France to have an exclusive look at the Everton Collection. I loved those two days.



Goodison Park Memories Of Everton's Ground Famous Cricketers' Visit By The Old Un.

Express Liverpool November 23rd 1914

"Goodison Park, eh a funny park" said my cousin Bill. He was down from "Brum" for the day, a cheap tripper. He came to see the "Villa" bury "Everton," but as it fell upon the day the "Villa" were laid low, he attended the funeral. Some people who attend funerals find it difficult to maintain the grave demeanour and mute solemnity appropriate to the sad occasion. Bill had no difficulty. He was genuinely downhearted. His before the match gaiety was badly eclipsed by his after the match mortification. He hadn't a laugh left in him. When a fellows team's beaten before his eyes, life's scarcely worth living is it? Especially when you have come a long way to see the smash up.

We may take the reverses of the team we shout for and swear by, too sadly, and excite the sneers of the cynic, who has never had the football fever. Let him sneer and jeer. "What a waste of enthusiasm over the kicking of a leather ball!" and suggest that we make more fuss over a lost match than we do over a lost Mother In Law. That all depends on the Mother In Law. Her loss is sometimes a gain in money and comfort. When she's a good 'un we'd gladly sacrifice the money for her life.

Putting It Down

In spite of all that's been said about putting down drink, Bill persists putting it down (his throat) in small quantities. He admits it's a bad master, but will persist in saying it's not a bad slave. If like Bill we could draw the line at the small quantity, as many can do, it would be alright. It's the mastery that's the trouble. Certainly Bill's gloom lifted very soon after he'd sampled some beer and found it all right. He became cheerful enough to forget or shove aside the funeral and exclaim.

"Goodison Park! It's a funny sort of park, Albert. Not many trees about it eh? I've heard it said stone walls don't a prison make. Neither do bricks, slates, iron bars and sawn wood make a park.

"That's where you're mistaken Bill" said I, "your idea of a park is trees, green sward, flower beds and shady walks. A pretty idea my boy but not according to the book. It might be just as well if your idea was correct but if you'll take the trouble to look up our Nuttall, you'll find his dictionary defines a park as a large piece of ground enclosed for the public or private recreation: an enclosure round a mansion: an artillery encampment: or, the train of artillery belonging to an army or an army division.

Continued on page 19

Goodison Park Memories Of Everton's Ground

Famous Cricketers' Visit

By The Old Un.

Express Liverpool November 23rd 1915

Keeping the Memory Green

"I agree with you Bill. It does seem to be absurd that the same term should be applied to things so entirely different. The Military people appear to be dropping it. The football ground christeners may. As a rule, if a colony of bricks is called a park it keeps the memory green (grimy) of some lovely park of former days, as in the instance of Toxteth Park. Whatever we may think of the change for the worse, from a beauty point of view, the reminder excites the fancy and is a bit to the good.

"The contemplation of the beautiful that was, Bill, is only second, as a refining influence, to the beautiful that is. Goodison Park was not a park before the Everton F.C. enclosed it and called it one, but, Bill, it seems but yesterday to me that it was a huge field, one of a number that stretched to Church Road Walton. A hedge divided it from another called Mere Green, That extended to the Cemetery, only Mere Lane intervening.

First Australian Team

"On its fine turf the first Australian team that visited England played their local match Grace's team, with W.G. E.F., E.M. and Alfred Grace played there too. Alfred was a rara avis in first class cricket, simply because he was not first class (I conjecture) It was the only time I saw him play, at any rate. Billy Bates and Alan Hill played for the home team. Billy was bowling at a single stump in practice before the match. Genial Fred Grace was batting. The single stump fell, knocked down by an insidious slow break. Fred exclaimed 'Billy that's one of your curly ones'

"Dear me! How clear the picture is in my memory. I fancy I can hear the sound of Fred's musical voice as I think of it. Although so many years have stolen silently away since my visual camera received the impression of the event. Fred was very popular with the pros a great certificate of merit, an assurance that he was a comrade, a fellow man, and void of snobbery How pros and amateurs sorrowed aghast when the newspapers announced that a damp bed had killed him in the flower of his years and the height of a successful season.

A Lovers Walk

"A farm house stood sentry over the other fields, hedge-bordered, away to Walton, the present Goodison Road, covers a part of a stile-road, a lovers walk called Walton Stiles. Instead of the jostling crowd of to-day stray lads and lasses limply sauntered through the winding rural pathway, it's curving recesses facilitating the bold osculatory license young men have always been addicted to.

"I can see the corn waving gracefully zephyr fanned in the bright sun, on a hot day, as plainly in my memory as I did in those happy days with my eyes, when life was young, Bill. With the old 'uns the love is strong to talk of the old days, the old boys and the old scenes. On the riverside of the stiles Skirving's Nursery graced the land, we stole glimpses of it floroubrua beauties through the giant hawthorn hedges from Spellow Lane (hawthorn edged on the north side) away to Walton and down to the present County Road, on the other side of which fields met the eye down to Bootle.

Continued on page 20

Twitter bluebloodefc
 Goodison Park Memories Of Everton's Ground
 Famous Cricketers' Visit
 By The Old Un.
 Express Liverpool November 23rd 1915

Gay Old Veterans

" Bill, this semi-primitive, natural beauty spot and this charming landscape was certainly more pleasing to gaze on than the bricks of Goodison Park and its baked clay and stone environment. If we old chaps don't admire the change in the picture. We have the pull of the youngsters in the pleasant memory of the effaced loveliness.

" The melancholy Count Arnheim in the 'Bohemian Girl' sings about the memory being the only friend that grief can ever know. If old memories were a consolation to the dejected Count what a pleasure they must be to the gay old veterans, who, like evergreens, always look fairly well, who are merry, merry hearts and seem as if they'll die young however long they live, like those enviables whom the Gods love. Good health Bill !!

the matches at Mere Green, (but listed as Stanley Park) Australia played Stanley Cricket Club at Mere Green on 8-9-10 of August 1878, on their tour of the uk, they played 33 matches in-all from May 1878 to Sept 1878

also i located a write up in July 1878, about Australia landing in Liverpool in May 1878 and playing a game with Stanley at Mere Green, before the tour started, they had to give a guarantee of £200 to play them.

Thanks again to Billy Smith for an amazing bit of history

Details of the games are page 21 and 22



This is the Australian Cricket Team of 1878.

This article was reproduced by Billy Smith it was taken from the Daily Courier on Friday August 9th 1878.

The print is poor but the gist of the article is there to see.

CRICKET.

THE AUSTRALIANS V. EIGHTEEN OF STANLEY AND DISTRICT.—The famous Australian cricketers commenced their 24th match, since landing in this country, at Mere-green yesterday, against Eighteen of the Stanley Club and district. The recent rains have made the ground in splendid condition, and Duckworth, the Stanley "pro," has provided a capital wicket. Out of the 23 matches they have taken part in the Colonists have won 12, lost five, and six have been drawn. As a body of cricketers they play remarkably well together, and the little that was seen of their fielding yesterday was so much admired that the enthusiasm of the vast concourse of spectators present seemed to know no bounds, cheer after cheer following as the three wickets of the Eighteen fell. Every precaution has been taken by the Stanley Club to ensure the comfort of visitors, and the only drawback that could be seen was the smallness of the ground; but this drawback, if it really be one, appears as much in favour of one side as the other, the boundary hits being counted three, and those clear over the ropes four. So far the match seems to be of the most interesting character; and if the eighteen can only make anything like a decent fight against the score of the first innings on the part of the visitors, the match will prove one of the most attractive that has been played in Liverpool for some years. The ground is easy of approach, and in addition to the accommodation provided by the North-end trams, special omnibuses run up to Anfield Cemetery gates. The Australians having won the toss, sent in Messrs. A. and C. Bannerman to face the bowling of Cottam, the Dingle professional, and Trauter, the groundman belonging to the Sefton Club. Cottam opened the bowling to C. Bannerman, who drove his fourth ball to the on for 4. The third ball from the other end A. Bannerman slipped for two, and after C. Bannerman had added a single more off Cottam and a drive for two from the Sefton "pro," the latter clean bowled him next ball. (One for 9.) T. Horan took the vacated end, and at the second ball from Trauter he opened his account with a drive for two, and cut the next ball into the slips for a beautiful couple. A. Bannerman having driven Cottam to the on for four, two singles were fairly stolen off his next over through a bit of very loose fielding on the part of the Eighteen. Two overs subsequently Mr. F. Jones badly missed Horan in the slips, letting the ball slip through his fingers after having it fairly in possession. At 22 Horan cut Cottam for a grand three, and at the next ball Bannerman tried the same game on, but the ball being excellently fielded by Mr. James, only a single resulted. By singles the score was carried up to 27, when A. Bannerman drove Cottam for 3. At 36 Mr. F. Jones relieved Cottam, and after he had sent down a maiden, the third ball from the other end proved fatal to Horan, Mr. Rickman, third man in the slips, taking him smartly. (Two for 37.) D. Gregory then faced Bannerman, and by some steady play the score was soon raised to 49, when Bannerman gave a difficult chance behind the wicket, which was not taken. Seven maiden overs now followed in succession—three from Mr. Jones and four from Trauter—when Bannerman, after a three-bye, drove Trauter for three, Gregory doing ditto for two off the next ball. After another over Mr. Jones handed the ball to Mr. Rickman at the pavilion end, the first-named gentleman going on at the other end in lieu of Trauter. Both bowlers being well on the mark, the batsmen played cautiously, but at 70 Gregory drove one from Mr. Jones for 3, which was much applauded. After another single an adjournment was made for

luncheon, the total score being 74. A. Bannerman having 32 standing to his credit and Gregory 18. On resuming play at twenty-five minutes past three, Trauter opened the attack in place of Mr. F. Jones, and at his third ball Gregory drove him to the on for a single. Duckworth from the other end commenced with a maiden, bowling in beautiful style. At the last ball from Duckworth's next over A. Bannerman was caught at mid on before he had altered his previous score. (Three for 75.) H. F. Boyle then joined Gregory, when he opened his account with a 3 to square leg, and almost immediately afterwards, each batsman enriched the total with 3 more each. Gregory added another 3 off Trauter's next over. At 85 Gregory gave a difficult chance to Trauter, who ran some distance to get within reach, but was not quite able to cover the ball. Two overs subsequently the telegraph board marked 100, Boyle making a beautiful drive to the boundary for 3. After another single by Boyle M'Corrack relieved Trauter at the pavilion end. Both batsmen playing steadily, 110 was soon hoisted, Gregory's last contribution being a drive off Duckworth for 3. At 117 Mr. Rickman relieved M'Corrack, and at his third ball Gregory had a "life" from Mr. F. Jones, when the ball was well fielded by the Stanley "pro," and Boyle was within an ace of being run out. At 123 Cottam replaced Duckworth, and two overs afterwards the telegraph board showed 130. Gregory then put on two 3's and a single, when Boyle drove Rickman for another 3. The last ball from the same end Gregory made a grand 4 to square-leg, the ball going to the extreme boundary of the ground. Trauter once more took possession vis Rickman, a single by Gregory being much off his first over, and at his second Gregory returned the ball to him, but there was so much "way" on it that he failed to hold it, the total then being 150. At 159 the Australians "stole" a run from the on, which caused the spectators to cheer heartily. At 163 Mr. C. Jones relieved Cottam, and the last ball of his first over Boyle drove to the on for two. At 168 Gregory lifted one from the new bowler clean out of the ground for 4, but at his next ball he again skived it, when it fell into the hands of Mr. C. L. Jones. His score of 70 was a brilliant bit of hitting, and it included two 4's, ten 3's, and five 2's besides singles. (Four for 172.) T. Garrett, next man, was bowled by the Sefton professional before he had scored, the total still being 172. C. H. Bailey now became Boyle's partner, and before he had received a ball he was out, and at the next over 180 was placed on the telegraph board. No separation taking place a further change was made at 187, when Mr. F. Jones relieved Trauter, and at his second ball Boyle was beautifully caught at deep mid-on by Mr. Rickman, after a well-played innings for 88; his score embracing eleven 3's and seven 2's besides singles. (Six for 187.) H. H. Hyslop having taken the vacated end, Bailey hit one from Mr. C. Jones very high in the air, which fell into the hands of Mr. R. P. Sykes, but to the surprise of everyone he let the ball drop, amidst an immense cheer of derision. At the next over from the same end Hyslop was clean bowled. (Seven for 192.) F. R. Spofforth was eighth man, and the two remaining balls from Mr. C. Jones the new comer put away by a 4 to square leg and a cut for 3. Having added another 3 he was given out "leg before," after having scored ten in three hits. (Eight for 204.) F. A. Allan came next, and after his partner had assisted the total with a three and two singles, Allan broke his "duck." The next over from the other end Allan was splendidly caught at deep long-on before he had scored any more. (Nine for 211.) J. Blackham was last man, and he opened with a drive for three, the telegraph board soon showing 220. At 226 Trauter again went on in place of Mr. F. Jones, a single each batsman being made off his first over. The next over from the other end finished the innings, Bailey being easily caught, after a free-hit innings for 28, which included a 4, four 3's, and two 2's besides singles. The total was 233. After a short interval A. R. Evans and C. L. Jones opened the batting on behalf of the Stanley, to the bowling of Spofforth and Garrett. After a single by Jones and a cut by Evans for 2, the last-named was splendidly caught at point by Hyslop. (One for 3.) E. A. James, next man, soon lost his partner, who was very smartly taken in the slips by A. Bannerman—two for 3, and Mr. James was clean bowled by Spofforth—three for 3. R. P. Sykes then faced M'Corrack, and when the stumps were drawn the score still stood at 3, neither of the two men having scored. Last night the Australians visited Mr. Sam Hague's, and were most cordially received. Subjoined is the return of yesterday's play.

CRICKET.

THE AUSTRALIAN ELEVEN

VERSUS

EIGHTEEN OF STANLEY C.C. & DISTRICT

Liverpool has at length an opportunity of witnessing the cricketing abilities of the eleven Australians who have traversed the ocean to try their own against their competitors in the mother country. Yesterday the Australians commenced a match with eighteen of the Stanley Club and district upon the Stanley ground, near Anfield Cemetery, and the contest naturally attracted some thousands of spectators. Some criticism has taken place in cricketing circles as to the selection of the eighteen to meet such formidable players as the "Colonials" have sent to England; but though it may be admitted the strongest local team has not been brought together, it at the same time comprises a sufficient number of good all-round men to stamp it to some degree with the title of representatives of the district; and this more may be said—that if the grumblers are dissatisfied with the action taken by the Stanley Club, why did not some other club undertake the task of meeting the Australians, and bring into the field a higher class of cricketers? The choice of the ground upon which the match is being played is another matter. A good wicket has been secured, and the turf, after the late rains, is in excellent condition; but the size of the field is utterly inadequate, and was ridiculously disproportionate to the necessities of such an occasion as the present. A bit beyond the first boundary—the line of ropes separating the spectators from the enclosure—counted three, and out of the external boundary, four. This cramping, consequently, detracted considerably from the interest which the match would have created. The Stanley Club have made every provision for the accommodation of the public, and two large grand stands have been erected by Mr. E. Clark, of Wood-street.

Play will be resumed to-day (Friday) at twelve o'clock. The weather was all that could be desired for cricketing, the heat of the sun being tempered by a pleasant breeze from the north-west. The following is the score of the day:

CRICKET NOTES.

Much as cricketers admire fine weather, few will be found to say that the ground would not be much improved by a night's rain, as the wickets everywhere are as hard as adamant, and some are getting even dangerous owing to their solid condition.

The hint that we throw out last week with respect to the Australians has not resulted in another match being made with the Colonists and the best eleven Lancashire can produce. That such a match is desired seems to be certain from the action taken by some of the leading cricketers in Liverpool, but the way in which they have endeavoured to bring it about during the past week we must confess we cannot admire. As everyone no doubt knows, the Stanley club engaged the Australians as soon as they landed in this country to play a match on their own ground at Mere-green, Anfield, for the benefit of their professional. At that time there was a considerable amount of risk attending the engagement, as it was not known what sort of "form" the Colonials would show. Duckworth, however, ran no risk in the speculation, and if it proved a success he was to get the benefit of it, whilst the club and several of its friends guaranteed the £200 required should it result in failure. The Australians have made a name for themselves, beating the best elevens England can produce, and now comes the desire on the part of a section of Lancashire cricketers to play them. To bring about this match a deputation waited upon his Worship the Mayor on Saturday last, and the Stanley club were coolly invited to give up the days they had engaged the Australians for, so that "the best eleven in Lancashire" may have the chance of trying conclusions with them. This may be all very well for those desirous of taking part in this match; but how about the interests of Duckworth, the Stanley "pro"? Had the club conceded their rights, the match would have been played on some other ground than Mere-green—probably in Sefton-park—and the long-looked-for benefit to Duckworth would have vanished into thin air. With commendable spirit, we think, the Stanley refused to desert their professional, and at once declined to throw away that golden harvest that the match is sure to result in if the weather proves at all auspicious on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of the next month. This decision, we are informed, received the approbation of Mr. A. B. Forwood, and no doubt all right-thinking men will come to the same conclusion. Unfortunately, it may have the effect of determining certain persons not to play in the match; but it ought not to do so, for no man likes resigning the chance of adding to his reputation and showing to others the superiority of his foresight. Most of the best-known cricketers in Lancashire have been invited to play, and we trust those that have given their promise will remain faithful to their word, for it is not every day that a professional in this part of the kingdom is treated with the same liberality as that now extended by the Stanley Club to their ground man. Mr. Conway, the secretary to the Australian team, has, we are informed, been in correspondence with Mr. G. C. H. Dunlop, and it is yet to be hoped that another match can be arranged without interfering with the one at Mere-green. The promoters of a further match should lose no time in entering into an agreement with the Colonists if they have the chance, as Mr. Sam Hague has also written, offering to pay the necessary £200 down if the Australians can find leisure time for another engagement in Lancashire. Should another match be arranged, it is understood that it will be for the benefit of the Seaman's Orphanage, and that fact alone is sufficient to ensure its promoters the heartiest support of the public.

The only St Domingo footballer in the Stanley side was Tom Evans (who played 20 times for Everton between 1880-1882 and was also a member of our committee). The cricketers also included Bill Marriott who never played football but was the brother of Tom Marriott (who played 140 or so games for Everton between 1880-1886 and was our treasurer). There are also three Jacksons in the Stanley side. Possibly one of them is the Jackson who made a couple of fleeting appearances for Everton in 1880. this information is from David France

Check what's in the next issue on Twitter Bluebloodefc .

Everton Ladies Win The F. A. Cup



WINNERS: The Lord Mayor, Cllr Mike Storey, with the team, back, from left: Gwen Harries, Lindsay Johnson, Jody Handley, Fern Whelan, Emily Westwood, Cllr Wendy Simon; and, front, from left: Natasha Dowey, Becky Easton, Michelle Hinnigan, Rachel Brown and Jill Scott

Picture: ANDREW TEEBAY/ at210510aladies-2

Civic honour for Everton

THE FA Cup-winning Everton Ladies FC were honoured by the city of Liverpool last night.

They took on Arsenal, winning 3 - 2, and in doing so claimed the top title.

Now the team is chasing European glory with their Champions League campaign.

The side swapped their training kit for posh frocks at the

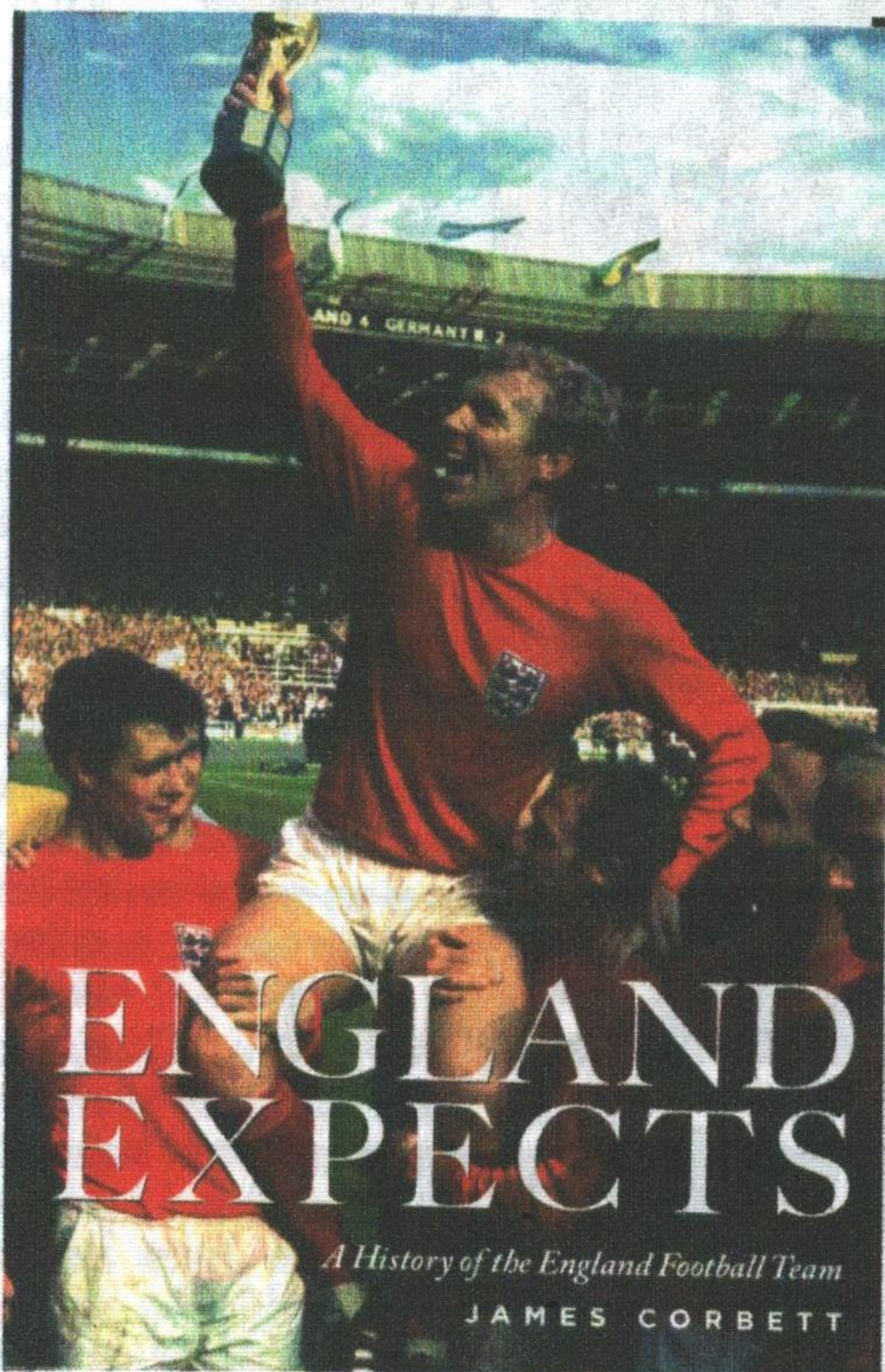
civic reception held in their honour at the Town Hall and hosted by the Lord Mayor, Cllr Mike Storey.

He said: "As a city we have a great tradition of footballing and sporting success.

"While some people may have been slightly disappointed with the men's game this season, Everton Ladies have more than made up for it."

Book Review

James Corbett is an Evertonian he is also a sports journalist and an author. He was the editor of the Everton fanzine *Gwladys Sings The Blues* and then went on to University. He wrote the excellent book *The School Of Science*. He has written many Everton based articles for magazines like *Four Four Two*.



He is currently European Correspondent of *World Football Insider* and was in South Africa covering the World Cup.

James has written many articles for *Blue Blood* over the years and he is a personal friend on mine.

He has promised an article on what it was like in Africa for *Blue Blood* and I am looking forward to that.

Now to the book the England Football Team has never been of any interest to me, because I have always felt Evertonians from Dixie to the present day players have never ever been given the respect they deserve. Now at last an Evertonian has written a book on the National Team and given Dixie and others the respect they deserve.

This paper back book has 600 pages it covers every angle you could possibly want to be covered.

But most of all for Evertonians it gives Dixie the respect he deserves. There is a nice picture of Dixie playing against France in 1927 and it's a rare photo, then there are many words praising the great man and saying just what he had achieved as a footballer and how his fame spread throughout the world.

It is great to see Everton players mentioned with pride and respect but there is more to this book than just that. James delves into the archives to uncover many very interesting items. This book is a must for any Evertonian or football fan who wants to understand why England where at one time considered masters of World Football. It also shows how England where put firmly in their place by Hungary and traces the team from the manger less committee run national Team of yesteryear to the Sir Alf Ramsey age of strict management and onto the Foreign influx of Sven and Capello.

For £12.99 this book is worth every penny because just on size alone it is worth much more and as for content, then its worth double.

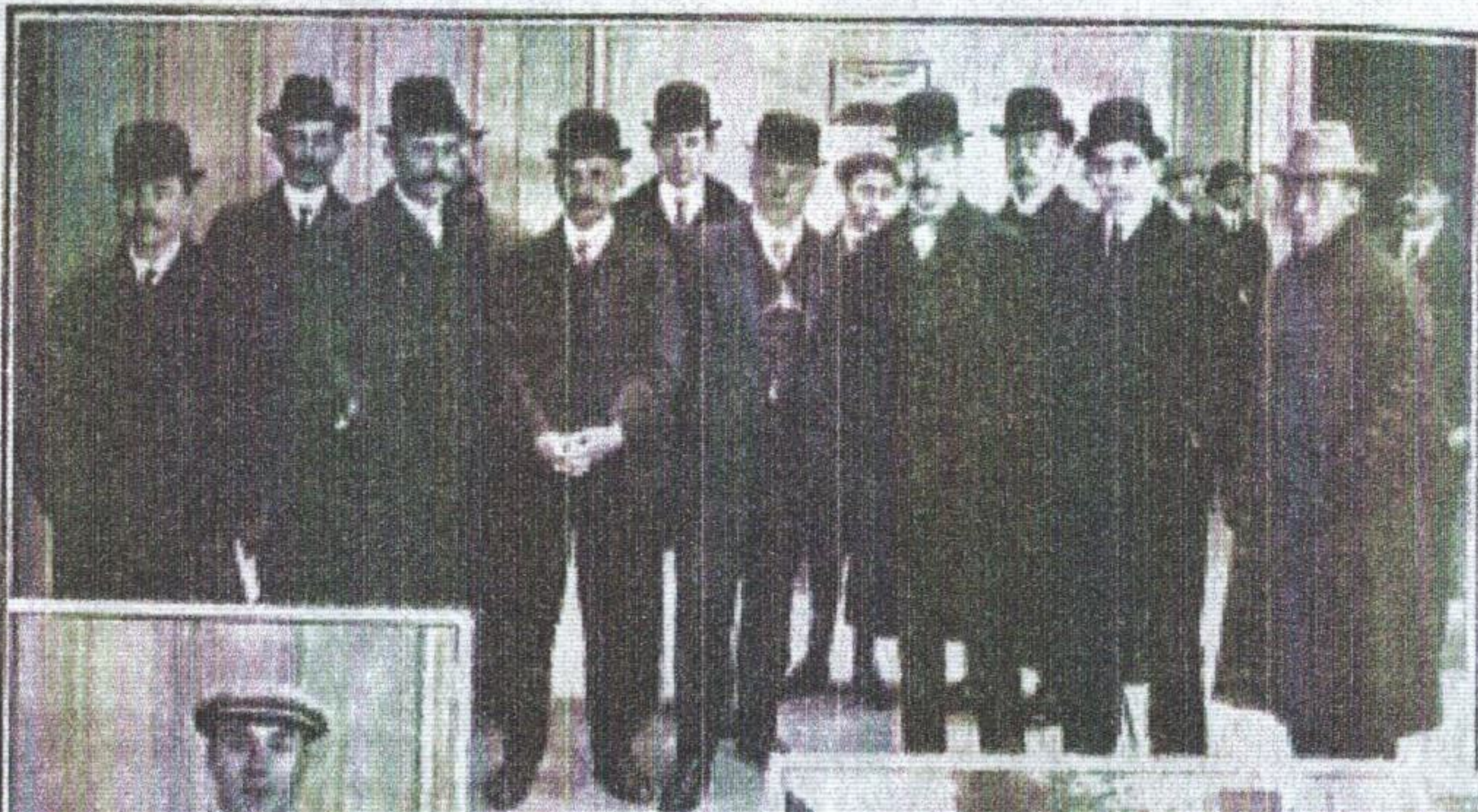
The England Team didn't perform and let every one down but this book does everything you want it to. It gives old Everton players a bit of respect for the games they played for their country. James has restored the name Everton and the *History of the England Football Team* is an excellent read.

So grab a bargain go to anna@decoubertin.co.uk and order this book, mention *Blue Blood* that is important or go to www.decoubertin.co.uk or phone 02032899985 and order the book and in the coming months this company are to publish two books which will become Everton Bibles. I will keep you updated on forthcoming books from this new and upcoming company.

The Tour of 1909 in Argentina

The Tour in 1909 had Everton and Tottenham playing games against local and National teams, the followings pages show rare footage . All these photos were kindly sent to Blue Blood by John Shearon an Evertonian who also runs the Ruleteros Society which builds links between the two Everton Clubs. But John also has contacted teams called Everton in Uruguay and Argentina to find out more about Johns work go to www. The following pages are in Spanish but the photos tell the story, I hope you enjoy them .

Foot ball.—Everton F. C. contra Tottenham Hotspur F. C.



El campeón Freeman

Los directores del Tottenham Hotspur F. C. y Everton F. C. señores Charles David Roberts y E. A. Balmbridge, con los señores Wilson, presidente de la Asociación Foot ball Argentina; Reyna, Combell, Torre, y otros



Los jugadores ingleses en el puerto

La temporada de foot ball tiene este año un interés que no habia tenido nunca entre nosotros: el juego entre dos grandes equipos de profesionales ingleses, el Everton y el Tottenham Hotspur. Los dos equipos desembarcaron el sábado del "Aruguay" en la dársena norte, siendo recibidos al llegar por una comisión de la Asociación Argentina, compuesta por el presidente, señor Hugo Wilson, y los señores Reyna Dickinson, Torre y Williams, dándoles el primero la bienvenida. Los futbolistas ingleses vienen en buenas condiciones físicas para entrar inmediatamente en acción, de manera que en el



El presidente de la república y los ministros de relaciones exteriores, agricultura y guerra, en la tribuna oficial

The Tour of 1909 in Argentina



Harris y Middlemiss, disputándose la pelota



Un pase de Macfarlane



Clark tratando de hacer un gumbeto para burlar a Lacey y Harris

Fot. de CARAS Y CARETAS.

Tottenham Hotspur, además de serlo, figuran entre los mejores de la 1.ª división de la liga inglesa. Se ha llegado a decir sin ambages que el domingo fué el único día en que aquí se jugó bien foot ball.

El resultado del match, según se ha visto, no favoreció a ninguno de los dos teams, pero es opinión general que existe cierta superioridad en el Everton sobre su adversario.

Amias defensas son equivalentes, y de los goalkeepers anda se puede decir sino elogios, pues era materialmente imposible impedir los cuatro goals del día, pero Everton demostró mejores condiciones en el ataque.

The Tour of 1909 in Argentina



Dando ¡hurra! al doctor Figueroa Alcorta

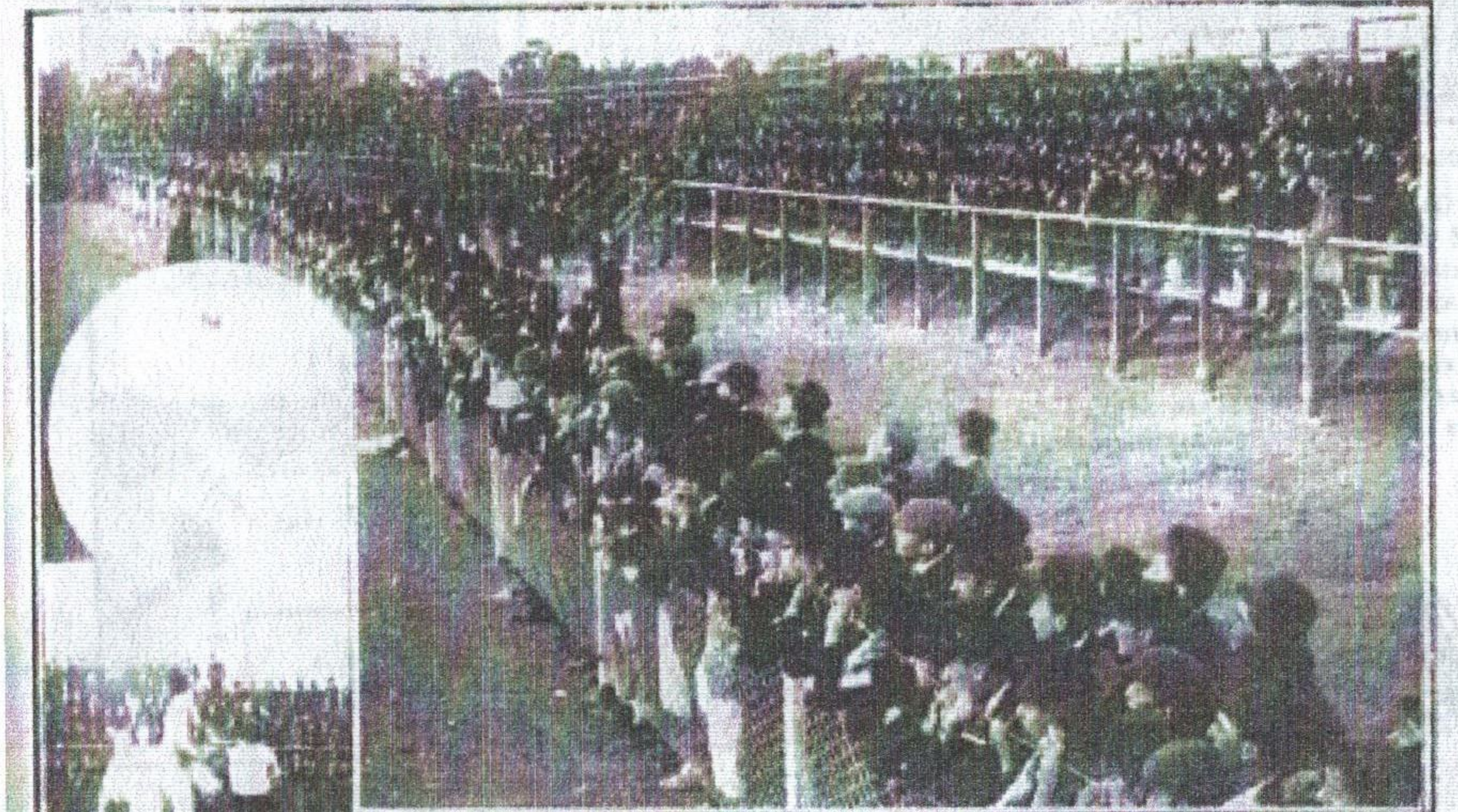


Al comenzar el partido

match del domingo no tuvieron dificultad alguna para el despliegue de su pericia, de su vigor y de su agilidad.

Su encuentro en el field de la Sportiva, en Palermo, fué un acontecimiento deportivo justamente apreciada. La enorme concurrencia — 15.000 personas lo menos — y los comentarios de la prensa, bien lo atestiguan.

El mencionado encuentro, que concluyó en un empa-



Las tribunas populares

te de 2 á 2, es el mejor que se ha visto hasta ahora en Buenos Aires, pudiendo añadirse que aventaja por mucha distancia al más perfecto de todos los anteriores. Y ello se explica sencillamente, puesto que tampoco hasta ahora se habían medido en un field argentino dos teams de profesionales, y el Everton y el



Un atrozazo de Harris



Un momento emocionante

The Tour of 1909 in Argentina

Foot ball.—Los partidos internacionales



Schofield atajando un «shot» de Lacey

Desgraciadamente, el jueves y el domingo anterior los partidos internacionales de foot ball defraudaron en mucha la expectativa creada por el brillante encuentro Everton-Tottenham Hotspur. El partido del jueves se realizó en las peores circunstancias debido



Freeman gambeteando

pio de lo aceptable, y hemos visto a un futbolista inglés Wilkes, tomar a Weiss por la manga de la camiseta. Por su parte, creemos que Alumni desperdició la ocasión de empatar.



Jorge Brown parando una corrida de Freeman

al mal tiempo, y si bien Alumni se condujo en debida forma durante el primer half time, el segundo tomó excesivamente cuidado a sus hombres, que a duras penas pudieron defender su valla. En cuanto al match del domingo, entre Tottenham Hotspur y Argentinos, si lo tomáramos por base de nuestro juicio, tendríamos que decir que los teams visitantes, irreprochables cuando se miden entre sí, no observan igual conducta en los partidos internacionales.

Su juego fué mucho menos lim-



E. Brown, P. B. Brown, Jorge Brown (captán), A. Jacobs, J. Brown, E. Brown, M. Brown, I. A. Schofield, A. Watson, Hilton, M. Brown (referee), Hugo Wilson (presidente de la A. P. A.), A. Brown, C. Brown, A. A. Mack, H. Jordan (presidente del Alumni).

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR.—ARGENTINOS

Según las noticias de Montevideo, igual resultado se alcanzó al jugar entre Everton y los argentinos, con la diferencia de un gol que determinó la victoria de los visitantes. Después de haber sido atribuido al tanto, Freeman, el portero argentino.

En resumen, el partido se jugó en un campo que no era el mejor, con el viento a favor de los visitantes, lo que hizo que el juego fuera algo distinto, tanto así que los argentinos, al estar acostumbrados a un juego más físico, exigible a un carácter. Además de las emociones vividas, hay que

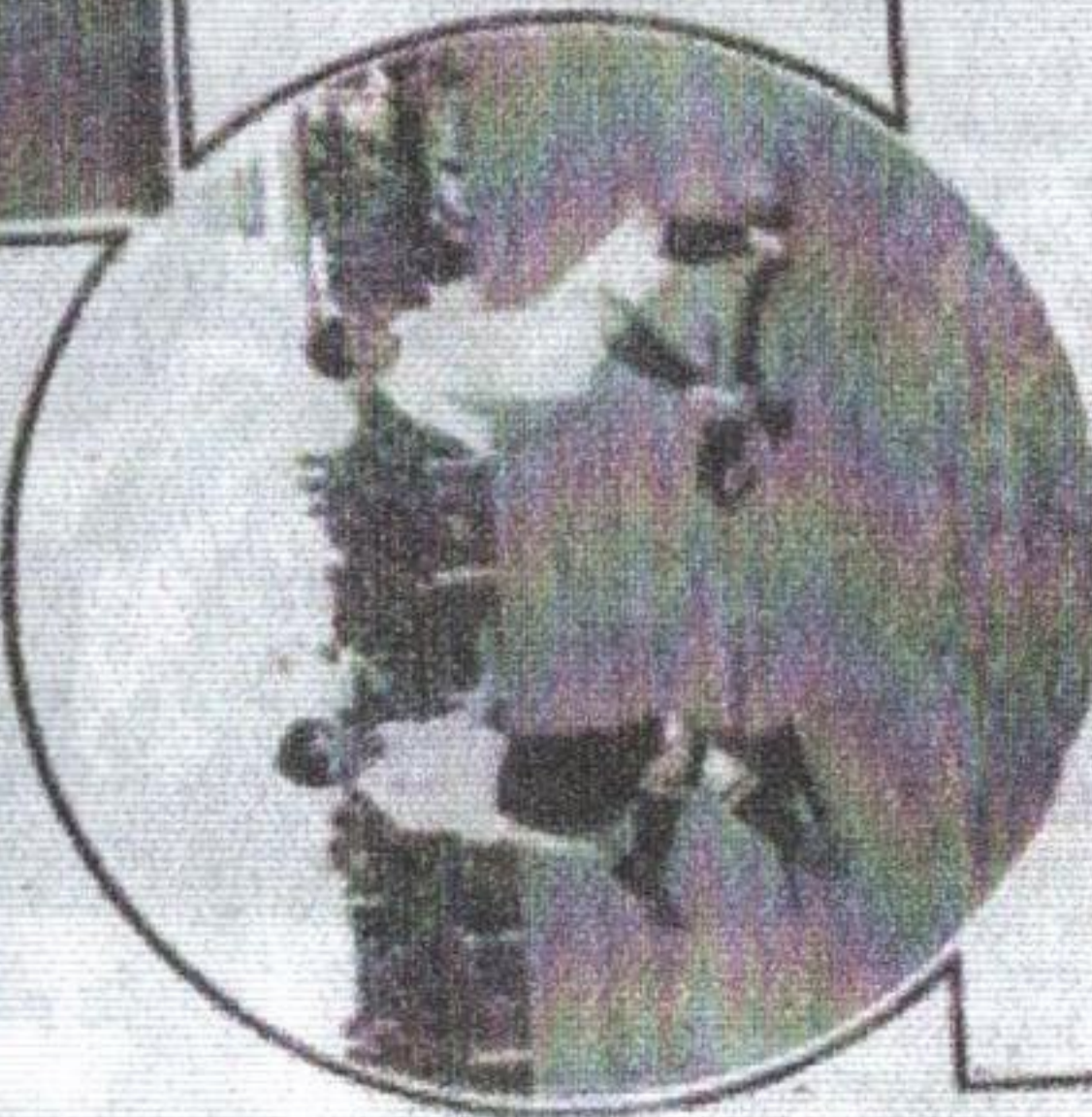


Jorge Brown parando un «shot» de Lacey



En esta ocasión se dedicó a defender el encuentro con Argentinos, el juego interior de Tottenham Hotspur, el cual podía haber sido mucho más de lo que fue, y la realización de sus compañeros a pesar de la presión de la cancha.

Sin embargo, los partidos del domingo han gone de relieve la superioridad fortaleza de los argentinos, pues una vez más, Tottenham contra Everton Alumni y los de Everton contra los de Argentinos, se jugaron un resultado excelente que nos da una idea del nivel de los jugadores de la Argentina.



Vista del campo de juego



Vista de las tribunas

Football.—Tottenham Hotspur v. Liga Argentina

Después de un gran éxito en favor de la Liga Argentina en este último partido, se presentó una vez más la oportunidad que pudo conseguir un resultado más brillante, eligiendo mejor a los hombres, y más en las defensas habrían obrado con más confianza en sus propios fueros.

Después del partido jugado entre Tottenham Hotspur y los argentinos, se jugaron precisamente en



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The Tour of 1909 in Argentina Tottenham Hotspur

Montevideo.—Uruguayos contra Everton



El team combinado de uruguayos, que hizo un goal



Un shot de Falco



Un corner concedido por los mismos



Un shot de Saporiti



Un avance de Freeman



Una patada de Eliseo Brown



Momentos de estar Saporiti en el suelo, después de haber sido pisado por Freeman, circunstancia que aprovechó Everton para hacer el segundo goal

Situación peligrosa para los uruguayos

El pesimismo que sentía el público de la vecina urilla sobre el poder del team combinado de uruguayos ante el poder y la fama del Everton, fué desmentido sobradamente el domingo. El bien la victoria correspondió al segundo, que hizo dos goals contra uno, después de una lucha emocionante y llena de alternativas, el triunfo moral le pertenece al equipo local que se desempeñó con seguridad y valentía y logró hacer un goal en circunstancias que



El público aclamando al team uruguayo

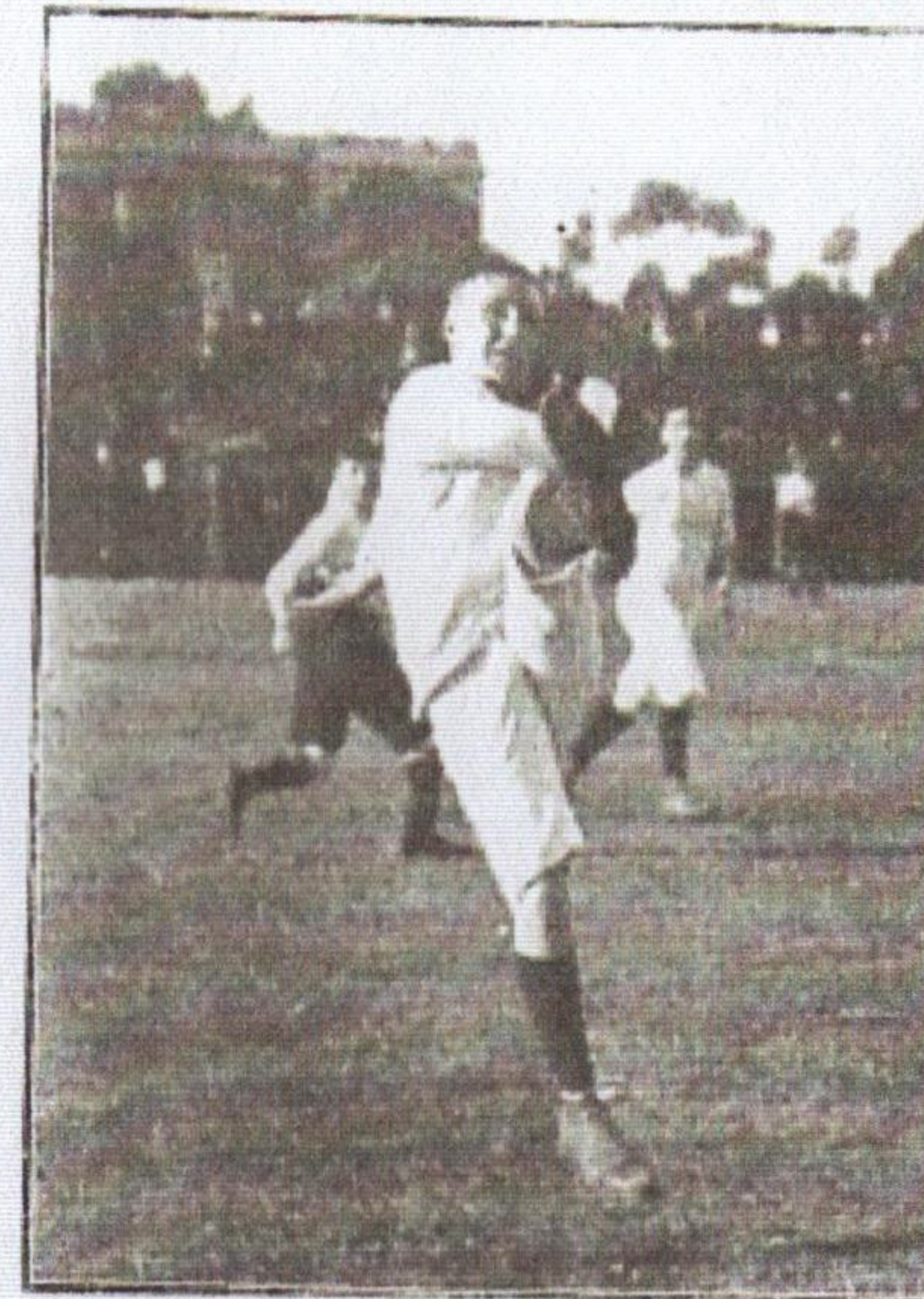
En el curso del match, todos los foot ballers se resistieron brillantemente la lucha de sus rivales y, en varias ocasiones, poseer un juego equivalente. En ningún momento demostró absoluto el field ni mostrar las tácticas y golpes infal-

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Everton v. Liga Argentina



Momento de expectativa general

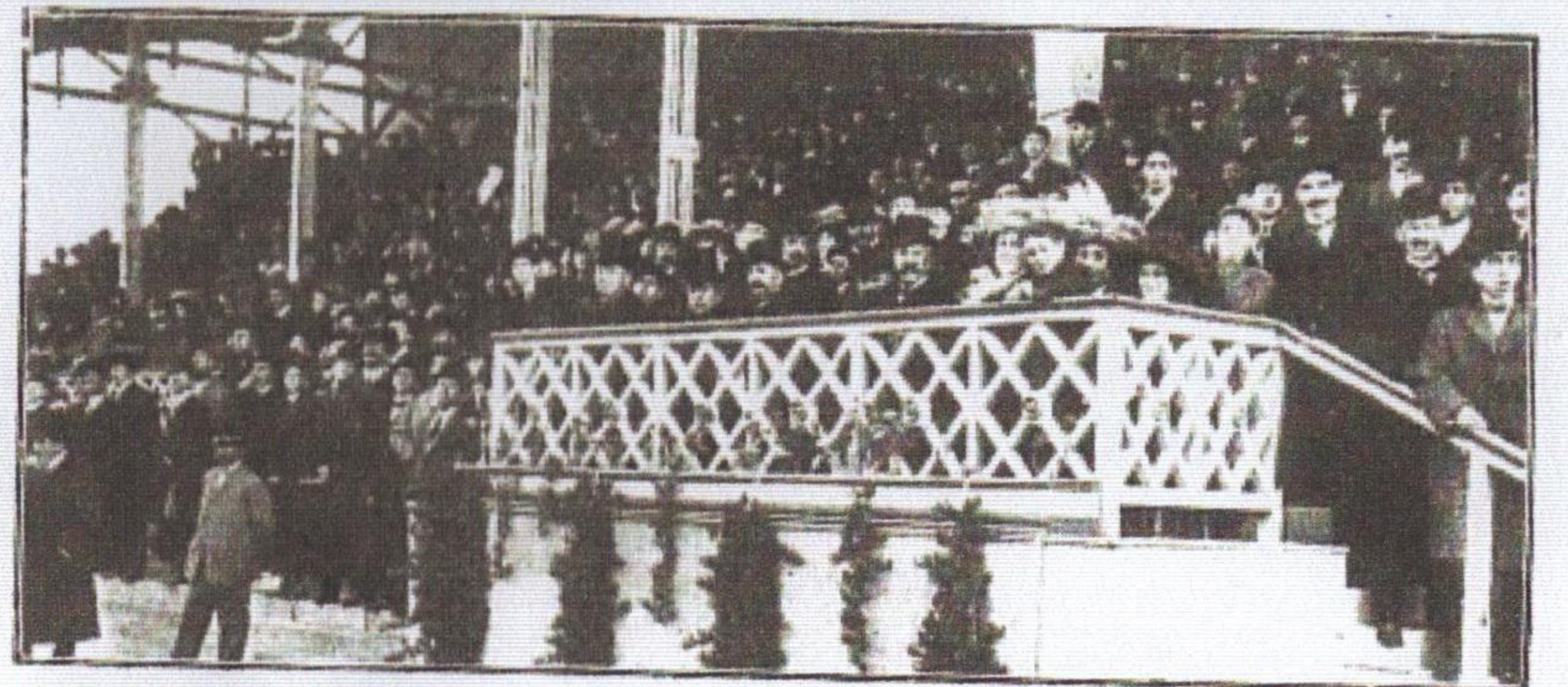


Una corrida hacia el arco de los argentinos



La pelota en la red y Wilson en el suelo

partido, sino una broma a sus huéspedes. No perdieron en su favor sino que habían preparada muy bien la broma, diciendo que su rivalidad era tan grande, que ni siquiera podían vivir juntos en el mismo hotel.



Los ministros de la Plaza, Avellaneda y Escorza, el general Garmendia y concurrentes al palco oficial

Fot. de CARAS Y CARETAS.

