Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 11 issue 93



Goodison Remembrance Day See Pages 6 & 7 Photos by Ian McDonald

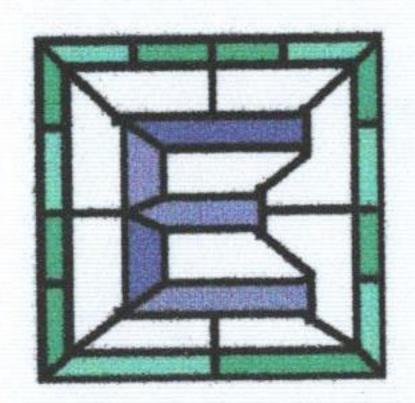
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Editorial Blue Blood

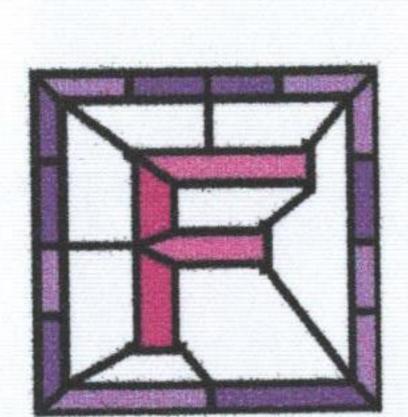
Editor George Orr email george.blueblood@googlemail.com Or write to Blue Blood 7, Beechwood, Forest Hill Skelmersdale, Lanc's WN8 6UT

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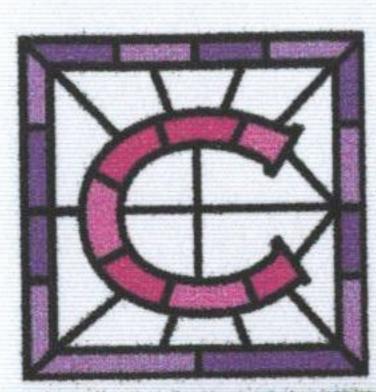
Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work.

The evertoncollection.org.uk is an amazing



website, it is important that you support it by logging on and taking an active role, otherwise we might lose this unique part of our History.

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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A Single Issue will cost £2.00 (UK only)
Subscriptions: For eight Issues

U.K.

£16.00

Born on the 1st April 1948 Life was not going to be easy with that birthdate. Dai joined Efc from Swansea in 1970 he stayed for four years and played 82 games he was 6' 1 but didn't look that when he was on the pitch. He was a decent goal-keeper and a nice man.

For Europe and Overseas please email me first

Please make all cheques payable to George Orr Back Issues available from me outside the Winslow (not many left)

Editors Page Return Of The Orr-Moans

I hope you are reading this issue before the Wolves game because I had a disaster with my computer the hard drive packed in so I lost all my stuff, every little bit. I had to buy a new computer and redo blue Blood so I might not have all the usual features in here . I am trying to get my old hard drive recovered but I have little hope.

Anyway back to the football, I use the term loosely ,as we haven't really played any football

have we?

Chelsea in the Carling Cup and a fine chance to take them apart and move on in the competition, their team was a make shift one and we could have won the game in 90 minutes but in the last 5 minutes we did everything possible to do just that. The crowd were up for it and the players had a go, Chelsea were on the back foot . Unfortunately we didn't get another goal and extra time loomed.

Extra time started and the crowd were silent, there was hush around the ground, no passion no belief and the players were the same . Drenthe was intent on being sent off and the ref didn't have a problem doing just that. Ten against Ten but they stepped it up and took the game with a simple goal. Another season and out of the Cup, it's the only thing we can win and the effort from the players wasn't good enough. There are empty seats all around the ground, there will be more if Everton keep playing like this.

Man United at home and a game we should have got something from, they were not the all conquering team of last season, in fact they were very poor but we let them off the hook. Again

we passed the ball forever with no end result.

Then up to Newcastle, who in my opinion are not a great team and not even a very good one but Moyes had them boosted up. It's a hard place to go, you can't expect much up there and on

and on with his defeatist we cant win this game interview.

The players had the same attitude and Newcastle strolled into a two goal lead with a gift from Johnnie and a U.F.O. shot over Howards head. Rodwell snatched a goal before the break and I thought then that we would have a go in the second half but we didn't. But worse was to come. With ten minutes to go Moyes did his third and last sub having all ready having brought on the still injured and unfit Cahill and Distan he did the unthinkable and put McFadden on !!! A man who last played a League game over a year ago. Moyes ignored the young and fighting fit Gueyue and Barkley, surely now all the people who have supported Moyes and told me that he gives youth a chance will explain to me just how he has done that over the last nine years? Its not just Moyes who has taken this great club to a new low, when the Everton Shareholders Association informed the Club they would like to donate a Plaque in Honour of the Everton

Players who lost their lives in both World Wars the Club accepted the plaque and thought the idea of a Service on the 11/11/11/ at 11am was a good idea. Publicity was good and on the day the attendance by shareholders and Everton fans was impressive. Unfortunately the same can't be said of Kenwright, the Manager, the Players, or the Coaching Staff. Despite there being no League game on the week end not one of the above turned up. Not one single player to honour players from the past who not only played for Everton but died serving their country. We might kid ourselves with commercial slogans like the Peoples Club but the truth is we are not and we are nowhere near being that. Robert Elstone did come to the ceremony which was nice of him and I thank him for that . It makes you wonder that the modern player cant be bothered with anything except their wage pack. They are only close to us when they go on the pitch when they come off they take their shirt off and take no further interest until the next match.

They can kiss the badge until their lips bleed but they will never convince me that they are anything else except mercenaries plying their trade.

Thanks to all the Blue Blood subscribers who came along and paid their respects . As for the so called players, they showed on this day their true worth to our Club.

The next game against Wolves is another vital game, i thought all this had ended with Walter Smith?

Editors Page Return Of The Orr-Moans

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William bolinso

Photograph by courtesy of the Press Association Ltd. ENGLAND JERSEYED ALAN BALL, the Everton and former Blackpool forward, who seems to have found the secret of perpetual motion. ed his revela melocal off with tebrow you season 8 . With not mid Ared Line mid to ear polinered with anything except their wage pack. They are only close to us when they go on the pitch when they come off they take their shirt off and take no further interest until the right right

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"Publication of the Everton Encyclopedia in September 2012 will represent the culmination of half a lifetime's work. It is a project I started in the mid-1990s while studying for my A-Levels at school in Liverpool and editing the fanzine, Gwladys Sings The Blues. Since then that work has been abandoned, significantly changed, borrowed from for my first book (Everton: The School of Science), postponed, and ultimately benefited from all the waiting and delays.

Why? Because Everton historiography has never been better served via brilliant new resources and unparalleled levels of knowledge sharing. These include the Everton Collection (incorporating David France's stupendous collection of Evertonia), the Blue Blood Fanzine, the EFC Heritage Society, plenty of new books, and Billy Smith's incredible Everton Correspondent website. As well as my own research, which includes many months spent buried in unpreposing newspaper libraries and archives, late nights sat at my desk and meetings with former players, the Everton Encyclopedia draws on all these influences. Now in in its final stages of completion it encompasses nearly 500 full entries, ranging from 300 to 5000 words in length, and includes biographical and career details for every one of the 900 or so men to turn out for Everton Football Club.

I wanted to transcend the usual 'doughty and dependable' platitudes often extolled by other sport historians for athletes they have not witnessed by delving into contemporaneous reports of their performances; I wanted new angles, new insights, new pieces of undiscovered Everton lore. I think this book will provide all those

things. ,It contains around 350,000 words and will be spread over some 600 pages and include hundreds of photographs. I hope that it's a book that every Evertonian will have on their bookshelves and treasure.

James Corbett



Everton Shareholders Honour Everton F. C. War Dead

admention of half a lifetime's work. It is a project I started in the mid-sposswhile





The Remembrance Day Service At Goodison Park was very well attended and was brilliantly organised by the Shareholders Association with Tony Heslop, Anne Asquith, Paul Wharton, Ian McDonald and others contributing to a wonderful day.

The Liverpool Pals Memorial Fund sent two of its members in replica Uniforms. They looked amazing and they stood by the plaque throughout the Ceremony. If you want further information on The Liverpool Pals Memorial Fund try their website www.theliverpoolpalsmemorialfund.com or look them up on Face Book The Liverpool Pals. It's a Charity that needs your support.





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Above Ian & Keith Johnson arrive for the Ceremony Below Anne Asquith from the Shareholders Association addresses the audience. The whole Ceremony was excellent big eA level of some incomon resulting out nave they to



This article is taken from the 1985 book Soccer In the Dock Continued from the last issue

edition – the same slim, gangling movements, the same close-marking and aerial supremacy, the same brief shorts, with the shirt won outside and the same hairstyle.'

Tears of joy were shed when Swan was told he would play in Wednesday's opening match of the season against Fulham, in which 23,000 fans gave him a welcome he will always remember. A few weeks later Dooley offered Swan a year's contract, which he signed without reading the details. He was prepared to play for nothing.

David Layne was thirty-three when he went back to Hillsborough, but an injury delayed his comeback and after a few reserve games he went to Hereford, where he made four further appearances without success.

Had Layne kept on playing between 1964 and 1972, and carried on scoring at the same rate as between 1958-64, even allowing for some loss of form and injuries he would have almost certainly scored a career total of between 290 and 340 League goals, more than goalscoring legends like Nat Lofthouse and Charlie Buchan and not far behind Jimmy Greaves. Such was the measure of the player destroyed by Gauld's betting ring.

Peter Swan did not score once in his 273 games for Sheffield Wednesday. He had to wait until he joined Bury for the 1973-74 season for his two and only League goals. By then he was thirty-seven and after thirty-five games for Bury he turned to non-League football, still keen to make up for the lost years.

For Peter Swan the proudest moment came in 1975. As player-manager of Northern Premier League side Matlock Town he won an FA Challenge Trophy winners medal after leading his side to a 4-0 victory over Scarborough at Wembley. His last previous appearance at Wembley had been twenty-three years earlier in May 1962, for England in a 3-1 win over Switzerland.

From Matlock, Swan moved to Worksop, then Buxton and back to Matlock again, where he became a life member. His physique hardly changed at all over the years, and at the age of forty-eight he was still playing occcasional charity games.

Sammy Chapman's playing career was already over by 1964, but as soon as his ban was lifted he too returned to the game, first with Peterborough and Crewe and most recently as a coach with Wolverhampton Wanderers. In common with Phillips and Swan, Chapman has sons who have also gone into the game, both as juniors with Wolves.

Of the other men caught up in this, the biggest, and in many ways the saddest scandal ever to affect British football, Esmond Million eventually emigrated to Canada, where he became active in professional ice

hockey; Tony Kay emigrated to Spain and had no further involvement in football, and Ken Thomson, the man who wanted money to finance his studies, died prematurely of a heart attack on a golf course in the North East.

true or not. He was one of several men who asked the League to clarify

Michael Gabbert, the young journalist in charge of the People's investigation, did not stay with the newspaper for long. After winning the Hannen Swaffer Award for Reporter of the Year in 1964 Gabbert moved to the People's rival newspaper, News of the World, where he made his mark soon after by investigating drug abuse among pop stars such as the Beatles and Rolling Stones. He was most recently editor of the Sunday Independent newspaper in Plymouth.

Gabbert's co-reporter in the years 1963-64, Peter Campling, continued as a football correspondent, finishing his career at the Sun in 1984.

Jimmy Gauld slipped into obscurity remarkably soon after his trial, neither sought after nor seen by his nine fellow defendants. He never appealed against his lifetime ban, and curiously his name was seldom heard whenever the betting scandal was mentioned thereafter. That burden still belongs to Swan, Kay and Layne, the three big stars who had furthest to fall.

But we should not remember only the men who stood in the dock. In the final article on football corruption, in January 1965, the People's editor Sam Campbell bitterly attacked the League and the FA for not pursuing their investigations soon enough or hard enough, even after they had been given the names of all those allegedly involved. He berated the League for not even sending a representative to the two court hearings in Mansfield and Nottingham. Neither had the League nor the FA asked his newspaper for the secret tapes connected with Gauld or the Everton drugs and bribery case.

In short, Campbell was asking the public to consider why these scandals had gone on for so long, why some of them may well continue, and why so many guilty men were allowed to go unpunished? The League always claimed a lack of evidence, but how assiduously did it seek out that evidence?

Not surprisingly we cannot answer these questions faithfully. We too suffer from a lack of evidence. But the very fact that Campbell's concluding comments should have posed such questions implied that if Swan, Kay, Layne and the others were guilty then perhaps the very game of football itself was also guilty, of improperly guarding the interests of the vast majority of its followers and participants. As one First Division manager once remarked, however tenuous or apparently far-fetched some of the allegations concerning corruption seemed to be, if they were not investigated fully no-one would know if they were

true or not. He was one of several men who asked the League to clarify the situation, but it never did.

Several footballers of the succeeding generation have since said that the prison sentences and life bans of 1963–65 shocked the profession so deeply that there was very little chance of such corruption continuing. Other commentators have added that however tragic the fate of the convicted players, and however thoughtful the intentions of those who sought to end their bans, as Arthur Hopcraft wrote in 1968, 'A court conviction on a charge of fixing football is not just a nasty blotch on the wall, but a jagged hole in the fabric. Two or three more like that and the whole structure falls in rubble.'

Clearly the FA had to act as it did, and hope that those players who had been involved but escaped punishment would be deterred from repeating their crimes thereafter. Many of them enjoyed successful and long careers while the likes of Swan, Kay and Layne were in disgrace.

That was partly the result of chance, partly a problem of finding evidence. But if bribery in British football was suspected again, would the current administrators of the game be seen to be more effective than those in the early 1960s? And would clubs behave as Bristol Rovers did, putting the good of the game before their own, vital demands?

We can only hope that they would, having learnt the lesson of their

predecessors.

Jimmy Gauld's betting ring may now be just a part of footballing history, but if we conclude that only those players who went into the dock were the blameworthy ones, we lose entirely the significance of the People's investigation.



This is the last part of this story I hope you enjoyed it.

Today in the 21st centaury it seems sad that Tony suffered so much because of a bet. But in those days standards were high and they were the scapegoats.

Tony was an excellent player, as anyone who saw him will attest.

Cool and hard and very calm, he would have probably been in the England World Cup Winning Team in 1966 and there might not have been a place for Bobby Moore.

Tony was harshly treated his career was wrecked and his life was in ruins. Today he makes the odd appearance at Supporters Functions and he is always warmly welcomed.

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KETHNEMON WITH THE RELIGIOUS OF THE PARTY OF

Birthplace:

Manchester

23rd June 1941

Position:

Full-Back

Football League Career

EXEVE	Appearances	Goals		
Blackburn Rovers	306	9		
Everton	48(1)	1		
Burnley	209	5		
Total	563 (1)	15		

England International Appearances 27

Goals

Born in Manchester, Keith Newton started his football career by playing left-back for Didsbury Technical School at the age of 11 and continued to play for them until he was 15. After playing at right-back for Manchester Junior Boys, he played for Spurley Hey Youth Club when he was noticed by Blackburn Rovers.

Transferring and transfer of transferre

SIDING THE SERVICES

He signed as a professional in October 1958 and was a member of the successful Blackburn F.A. Youth Cupwinning side of 1959. Having appeared as a centre-half with the youth team, Newton made his first-team debut in the left-half position, but switched to left-back, making the position his own.

Newton was a cultured defender. Tall and athletic, he

was sharp in the tackle and sound in the air. He was also noted for his attacking runs down the flank. He finally settled into the right-back spot and won his first major honour in 1964, when he gained the first of several England Under-23 caps against Scotland at Newcastle. Shortly after this, he suffered the first of several major injuries that dogged his career and cost him many representative honours. He injured a knee training with England and had to have a cartilage operation. However, he subsequently made a remarkable recovery in time to go on England's close season Under-23 tour.

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He got his first full cap in February 1965 at Wembley against West Germany, but it ended in near disaster. He was carried off the field injured with a suspected broken leg before the interval, but the injury turned out to be less serious than feared. Unfortunately, these injuries hampered his early career and he just missed out on inclusion in the 1966 World Cup. Despite the fact that Rovers were playing in the Second Division, Newton established himself as England's right-back in the late 1960s.

The Blackburn manager tried to persuade Newton that his future lay in midfield and played him there on several occasions. However, Newton was reluctant to switch positions on a permanent basis and reverted to his fullback role.

By 1969, he was a world-rated player, though Rovers were continuing to struggle in Division Two, eventually

Keith Newton

finishing in the club's lowest ever position.

In December 1969, he joined Everton for £80,000 and helped them to win the 1969-70 League Championship. After the initial success at Everton, Newton became more and more unsettled at the way he was being asked to play and finally lost his place.

In June 1972, he moved to Burnley on a free-transfer, helping them win promotion to the First Division in the 1972-73 season. A cool, cultured and vastly experienced full-back, he remained at Turf Moor for the rest of his League career before finally bowing out at the end of the 1977-78 season.

The following season he had a brief spell in non-League football with Morecambe.







This amazing picture is from Alan Ball's debut at Fulham in Aug 1966. It shows the World Cup winning Players Alan Ball, George Cohen (Fulham) and Ray Wilson. I was at the game but I have never seen this photo until recently its truly wonderful. I hope you enjoy it.

George Orr

Craig Supported The Shareholders Association by donating Efc / Poppy Badges at no charge. This was a marvellous gesture and is another man who needs your support.

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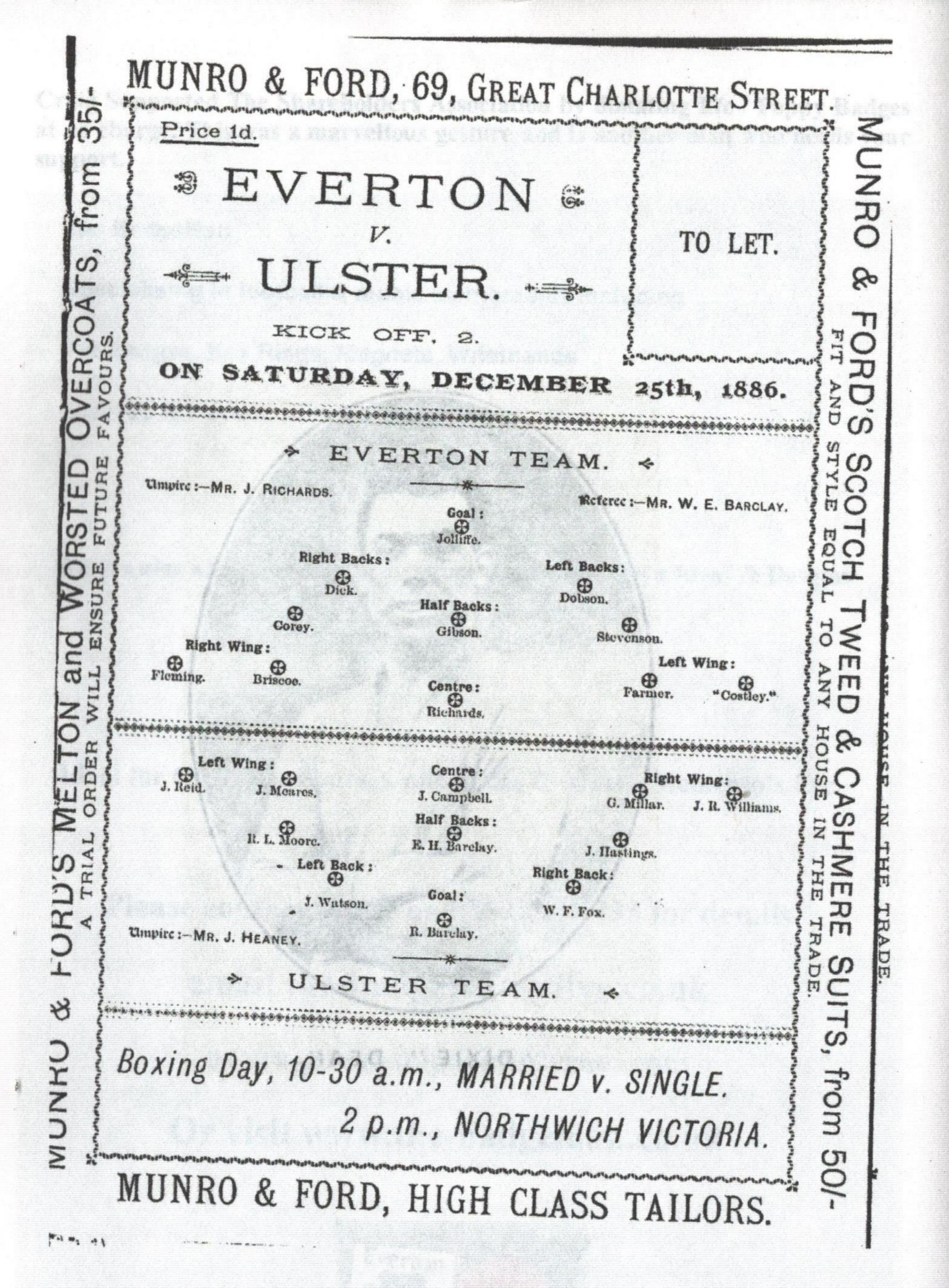


THE FEBRUARY



In the next few issues I will be reproducing programmes from the 1886/87 season. These programmes were only printed on a single card, but were so important as the crowd could follow the play and know who was about its owner at the forefront of matrix day information. The surds in the forthcoming series were kindly given to me by John Kowlands Author of "Albert Celdard The life & times of a Professional Footballer & "Everton Footballer &

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Everton's last link to St Domingo's, Cuff was a key administrator for Everton and English football

Will Cuff's career at Everton -- incorporating numerous roles, including member, director, secretary, reserve team manager, board member and chairman - dovetailed the virgin days of St Domingo's, the era of Dixie Dean, and the post-war World, in which attendance records were broken by the week, and a creeping - and, to Cuff, unpalatable - commercialism was infiltrating the game. If George Mahon and Dr James Clement Baxter can be credited with laying the foundations of Goodison Park, it was Cuff who sustained this momentum and forged the modern institution today's Evertonians know. Unlike his fellow founding fathers, Cuff eschewed local politics, but forged a career in football's committee rooms, embarking on a career that would take him to the summit of English football power politics.

Cuff was born in Liverpool on 19 August 1868, the son of a prosperous butcher and a Welsh-speaking mother. His father, Henry, was a devoted churchman and later became a trustee of St Domingo Chapel, serving the chapel until his death in 1911. After first living in Byrom Street, Liverpool, they moved to 34 Spellow Lane where Will grew up.

It has been speculated that Cuff played for St Domingo's or Everton in his youth. Nothing confirms this - he would have been too young to play for St Domingo's anyway - but it is known that he was a useful player for Walton Breck FC and Mount FC, where injury forced him to retire.

In 1890 Cuff became a member of Everton FC. He was a friend of George Mahon, St Domingo's organist, while Cuff was its choirmaster. He supported Mahon's stand against John Houlding, which led to Everton's move from Anfield in 1892. Cuff also became a shareholder. In 1894, still aged only 26, he became a director of Everton FC – although this was a position less steeped in prestige than its contemporary equivalent. Directors were expected to serve as match day stewards, as well as run the club from the boardroom.

In 1901 Cuff was appointed Everton's Secretary, (the only paid position in the club's management structure). As secretary, as well as the general running of the club, he had a say in team selection and signings, although training was not among his responsibilities. Under his charge Everton lifted the FA Cup in 1906 and won the First Division title in 1914/15, but at other times seemed to be perennial nearly-men. In 1901/02, 1904/05, 1908/09, and 1911/12 they finished league runners up and lost the 1907 FA Cup Final to Sheffield Wednesday too. In 1911 Cuff was largely responsible for the creation of the Central League system and managed Everton Reserves in their first days.

Cuff was a visionary too, and sought to promote Everton beyond Britain. In 1909 he led Everton on a South American tour. The most lasting result of this exotic sojourn

In 1919 he took a three-year hiatus to concentrate on his successful legal practice, Cuff-Roberts, a Liverpool firm that lived long after his death (it was taken over and incorporated into Halliwells in 2004). In 1922 he returned as Everton chairman, and the Midas touch returned. Dixie Dean was signed in 1925, and Everton won the First Division Championship in 1928 and 1932, and the 1933 FA Cup. Off the pitch, Goodison was redeveloped by Archibald Leitch.

Cuff was highly moralistic and ran Everton according to his personal principles. He would profess that he did not mind defeat so long as the team had played the 'Everton way.' There was an unspoken understanding that Goodison would be the crucible of attractive football. He supported the creation of the Everton Shareholders Association in 1938, seeing at as a vehicle through which the democratic principles envisaged by George Mahon could be protected. 'It existed to further the welfare of Everton and not primarily to fill seats on the board with its own nominees,' he said. 'So long as he was satisfied with this, the Association would continue to have his support.' A year later he opposed 'one vote per share' fearing bloc-voting would rest too much power in the hands of wealthy members.

Such inherent decency saw him well liked and seemingly admired by all who encountered him. Dixie Dean referred to him as 'the master', a tribute that seemed to be echoed by all who shared a view about him. In the 1910s the Liverpool magazine Porcupine profiled Cuff, offering a revealing insight into his personality:

'Although a solicitor of the Supreme Court of Judicature, there is nothing in his personality that smacks of the hard and crude fossildom of the typical man of the law... his breezy temperament carries with it an infectious atmosphere of geniality... he is one of the men who gets things done, done thoroughly, and yet in such a fashion that the disciplinary machinery seems to run on oiled wheels...

And yet Will ever "bobs up" with an unruffled exterior, and in his own electric individuality inspires everyone from Chairman of Directors to message boy with that espirit-de-corps which has, in so large a measure, contributed to the success of the world famed Association football club of which he may justly claim to be the bright particular star."

Cuff served as Everton chairman until the 1938/39 season, when they won their fifth First Division title, and continued to serve on the board of directors for another decade.

In tandem with his career at Everton, Cuff also developed a reputation as one of football's great power brokers. He was an FA Vice President and served on the Football League Management Committee from 1925. Indeed there was no doubting Cuff's popularity and he was elected with 42 from a possible 45 votes. In 1939 he was made President of the Football League. He used this position to bring gradual change, such as the compulsory numbering of shirts, but was resolutely against

other innovations, such as the football pools. One wonders what he would have made of John Moores' later involvement with Everton. Throughout the 1930s Cuff, in his role with the Football League, and Moores' as head of Littlewoods Pools were constantly at odds. Cuff also wanted to retain the competitive ethos that made the Football League so vibrant and was working towards a transfer ceiling of £20,000 at the time of his death.

Perhaps his most important work for the league came during the Second World War. A generation earlier football emerged from the First World War with its reputation muddied. Football was labelled unpatriotic because it continued until May 1915 while men died in the trenches. Rugby union and cricket, by contrast, had ceased playing virtually immediately. Thanks to the work of Cuff and the FA Secretary, Stanley Rous, football was well prepared this time and plans were hatched long before 1939 to cover the eventuality of war. The Football League season was abandoned as soon as fighting broke out in September 1939, and reorganized into regional leagues. Player contracts were abandoned and players allowed to 'guest' for other clubs. Football provided an important diversion during the privations of war, and was an important fundraising activity too, with many thousands diverted into war charities.

Cuff was, however, an arch-conservative and many of his ideas were rooted in the days when football was still an amateur sport. At Goodison there was little of the innovativeness that set Arsenal apart on and off the field in the 1920s and 1930s. His unwillingness to countenance the game's developments, such as the football pools, is a reflection of his personality, and in some respects it held Everton and football in general back. By 1935, £800,000 was bet on football pools every week — some 16 times as much was spent on attending games. In his role at the Football League, Cuff refused to countenance a link between football and gambling, even when a proportion of these vast venues was offered back to the game by the pools companies. How might English football, and its infrastructure, have been improved by some of these riches? We will never know.

Everton were one of the last clubs to ditch the old-style Secretary-Manager and by the 1940s the attitude of Theo Kelly, who treated players as mere minions, was utterly outmoded. Indeed it had a disastrous effect, seeing the departures of Tommy Lawton and Joe Mercer, and contributing substantially to Everton's postwar decline. Tactically the unrelenting pursuit of attractive, attacking football, while pleasingly idealistic, was increasingly naive and outmoded as other teams' approaches became more sophisticated.

On the other hand the panache and verve that earned Everton the reputation as the 'School of Science' has never died, even during troubled times. Perhaps that, in its way, represents Will Cuff's greatest legacy.

Towards the end of his life, in the mid-1940s, he fell out with his colleagues on the Everton board as a power struggle for the future of the club was played out. While

info@efcheritagesociety.com

Things quickly turned nasty, with Cuff accused by his enemies of vote rigging as part of a plot to return as chairman. Cuff furiously refuted the insinuations levelled against him. 'It forges the latest link in a chain of insults levelled at me by so-called colleagues during the past seven years.' [i.e. since he had retired as chairman.]

As Everton struggled to come to terms with their place in the post-war football order, finishing their first seasons back tenth and fourteenth, Cuff spoke of his fears for the club's prospects. 'I am very apprehensive about the future of the Everton club,' he said. 'I consider its prestige has deteriorated considerably in the last few years. It is now up to the shareholders to mend matters. All along my sole interest has been the wellbeing and welfare of Everton.'

Finally Cuff resigned his directorship at the end of the 1947/48 season, so bitterly opposed was he to the way it was being run. He was not the only great figure to leave Goodison under a shadow in this time – Joe Mercer and TG Jones also both left under clouds in the late-1940s.

His wife of 54 years had died in February 1948 and Cuff spent the last year of his life living in the Holywell Hotel, Parkgate, still taking an interest in FA and Football League affairs and his law firm in Castle Street. But in the winter of 1949, after returning from London where he had helped make the FA Cup draw, he fell ill.

Cuff died on February 6, 1949. His funeral took place in Liverpool four days later and was presided over by the Reverend James Jackson, a former Liverpool player. A mile long procession followed his cortege to Anfield Cemetery.

'In that later era of aeroplanes and floodlights, Will Cuff would have been an anachronism,' recorded Simon Inglis in his 1988 history of the Football League. 'His death in 1949 coincided with both the peak of an era, and the start of a downward slide that would not be arrested fully until the 1960s. Cuff led the League into the post-war world, but he could not have taken it any further, not in his stiff collar.' Perhaps the best reflection of Cuff the man came from one of his enemies. Jimmy Guthrie was captain of Portsmouth's 1939 Cup winning team and leader of the PFA; he was a belligerent character, who devoted much of his life to battling football's bosses. But despite coming up against Cuff time and again – he was, said Guthrie 'a doughty opponent in negotiations' – he conceded that Cuff was 'a great man' for the League. 'We admired him for his fighting qualities,' Guthrie said. 'He stood up for what he believed right.'

THE EVERTON CAPTAIN.

November 16, 1889. The Liverpool Football Echo.

AN INTERVIEW WITH HANNAH- HOW FOOTBALL IS PLAYED.

Andrew Hannah, unlike other distinguished footballists, was easily accessible to your "special." Through the courtesy of the hon, secretary of the Everton Football Clue (Mr. R. Molyneux) I was introduced tom Hannah, and from the same gentleman I received an invitation witnessed to-day's great -probably taking things for all in all, the most important that has ever been arranged between the Olympians of English football. "Greek will meet Greek" to-day, and may I be there to see. Hannah at the moment may be regarded, from his position, as the Champion Footballist of Great Britain, I'll tell you why. He is the chief- the captain of the Everton, which has lowered the colours of the greatest clubs in Scotland, the birthplace and the nursery of this great and popular game, and which is at the present moment a point or two ahead in all the League matches of the season. Everton was pretty well known before its great victory in Scotland; but when, after travelling from Liverpool, in October, they played the famous Celtic, in Glasgow, on their own ground, and beat them by two goals to nothing, their reputation became universal. There is no club in the country where there are such "gates" as there are at Everton, and probably there never has been such a gate as there will be today, when fully 20,000 people will pack themselves into the enclosure an hour before the commencement of the match, and when fully another 20,000 would gain admission if they could, notwithstanding the double prices. This is the match against the Preston North End, who have beaten the Evertonians before, and who are acknowledged to be the finest combination team in existence. Their "playing together" and their "close passing" is always a marvel of science and skill and decision, and in this respect Everton has hitherto been behind them. There are some members in the Everton club who are fine individual players, and are looked upon as "brilliant" by the crowd of onlookers for

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individual and isolated feats of prowess, but as Mr. Hannah wisely and judiciously points out, these personal performances do not win a match, no matter how "pretty" they may look to the spectators. It is the combined action that asserts the superiority of the team, and in this quality the North Enders have been supreme. It is to be hoped that this time the great improvement of the Everton group, under Mr. Hannah's stringent discipline, will give the North End a particularly hard nut to crack, and that the gold medallists and others who have so great a temptation to show their personal skill at the expense of the combination will be so suffciently under the control of more experienced minds that they will no imperil the chances of the match. Let me here, before introducing the reader to Mr. Hannah briefly mention that this year's record of the team is a remarkable one. They have won twelve matches, lost two, and drawn three. Their have beaten Stanley, Earlestown, Blackburn Rovers (3-2), South Shore, Burnley (2-1), Bolton Wanderers (4-3), Earlestown, Celtic (2-0), Stoke (8-0), Burnley (4-3). They have lost against the Wolverhampton Wanderers (1-2), and Notts County (3-4), and drawn against the Wolverhampton Wanderers, Derby County, and Accrington. This is surely one of the most brilliant records that ever fell to the lot of a football

Mr. Hannah is a quiet unsumming gentlemanly young Scotchman without very much appearance of the professional athlete about him as he sits in his little parlour writing a letter home. He gives me a courteous welcome, and offers with pleasure to give me any information that I may think of interest to the readers of the Echo. Occasionally a trifle cautious in answering questions, and with the tact of his countrymen he likes to know the drift and measuring of them before he answers. He is, however, as keen as usual. I was born, he say at Renton, and I was twenty-five years of age on the 17 th of last September. I started football as early as I was well able to walk; but seriously when I was fourteen. I played first with the Renton Wanderers, along with Kelly, McNea, and McCall, who are celebrated players. I first played with the juniors, and I was induced to join the Renton combination when it started. We

were all very young then, and you will remember that this team beat the North End last year. It held the Scottish Cup -which is equivalent in importance to the English Cup here -for three years. They held the "Charity Cup" for four years. I have played "back" since ever I started football. I was a professional jumper for four years, but played football in the winter. I was the champion jumper of Scotland for two years, and I also went in a little for running. I won a few sprint races, but I was always at jumping. I have seven gold medals for football -chiefly in Scotland, and I have had a large number of other prizes, such as clocks and things. In athletics the prizes were chiefly in money. daresay I have won £300 altogether at jumping. I am the right back of the team. I played left at first, but I got my left knee hurt, and I could not play on the left wing for some time, so I shifted to the right wing, and have played right ever since. (Mr. Hannah here explained very interestingly to an outsider like myself how it was that either the left or the right leg had to be used according to the side of the field the player is placed on.) I came here first, he continued, in September last, and this, therefore in my first year as a "professional." I was made captain when I came N. J. Ross was captain last year. He came from Preston and has gone back there. I was elected captain by the committee. Of course they had seen me playing in Scotland often. The committee have full power. Of course the captain has certain powers I some times attend the meetings if they (went) my opinion. The club as a body consists of season-tickets holders, and they elect the committee to govern the club. The committee deals with the admission money. The average receipts for a match is probably about £160. Some matches have brought a £200 gate, and probably on Saturday, when the prices are to be doubled, the receipts will be £400. The income last year was between £4,000 and £5,000. Of this £1,000 was spent in improving the stand accommodation. The salaries of the players, who are all professionals, run to £3 a week, but some of the players get more than this. I have played in every match with the team, and in no matches outside it. Our best match was, I think, with the Blackburn, on September 7, when we won by 3 to 2. We beat the Celtic -the best team in Scotland -by 2 goals to nothing, and considering that we travelled from here to their

ground I think that was a very good performance. We were accused of playing a bit rough, but they played quite as rough as we did. As a rule, they play rougher in Scotland than here; the umpires being not nearly so strict there. Sometimes a player on the spur of the moment may lose his temper. But generally after the match we are all friends again. "I saw the match against Blackburn Rovers, "I interposed, "and I saw a man ordered off the field. Do you think there was any real foul play, or that it was his fault?"

I don't think it was altogether his fault. He is a big, heavy chap, and sometimes a heavy man may play a bit rough without meaning it." What do you think of the Association game as compared with the Rugby? -Well, the best critics know that the Association game is the more scientific. There is the least danger in it, and accidents are comparatively few. Any serious accidents in your experience? -I have known two or three at Renton, such as fellows getting their collar bones broken, but in the Rugby game you hear of legs and arms being broken every Saturday. As I said -they are much stricter here than in Scotland. As to the advantage of the Celtic when we went there, I consider a resident team playing on their own ground has the advantage of the visiting team by a goal against those who have had to travel. What is the most important position in the game: -Well, all positions so to speak are "most important." Some way the half backs, because they are a kind of backs and forwards combined. A half-back has to stop the opposing forwards and feed his own forwards, so I think myself the half back is the most responsible position on the field. The captain: - Well, the captain, if he sees any weak points, may shift the left half backs over to the right, he can shift the team as he thinks right, to try and make up any defect. The Everton team may so far be regarded as a leading team, and I think we are ahead this year, so that so far we may be considered champions of the League. We have, however, not played half our matches yet. If we beat the North End on Saturday we will be top of the League.

How is your team as compared with the North End: - Well, I think, taking our men all round individually we are quite as

good as the North End, but we have not got the same combination. They work together better than we do. The North End is the heavier team by far. I think they and Renton team are the two best for scientific play. The great art of football is the short passing game. It is better to tackle a man when they are all closed up than it is in long passing. The short passing is the best playing game right up to the gaol, when you have the best chance of shooting through. The best rule is to work well up to the goal, and then "Don't hesitate to shoot." Trainor, of the North End, I think is the best goalkeeper, and then Lindsay of Accrington. Smalley is our best, and I think he is not far behind either of them. Some goalkeepers are clever with their hands, others with their feet. Trainor is a wonder with both hands and feet. He is 5 feet 9 inches, and can stop either high or low ones. As to our training, we train twice a week on our ground in private, of course. This week we have been out three times. Does your training and playing during the season involve any particular dieting? - No we, just take out own diet as usual. The Everton team are all most temperate men. None of them are very fond of strong drink, though we do not pretend to be altogether teatotal. That is the ruin of some of the Scotch teams -perhaps one or two of the players will get drunk previous to the match, and a man that drinks too much can't play football; I don't care who he is: In the course of our practice we run a couple of sprints -30 or 40 yards. We sometimes divide the team, and sometimes shoot for the goal and such like. I certainly think that speed is conducive to good football, though not always. Geary is apt to be too fast sometimes. If he gets clean right past the backs he can beat them, but it does not always come off; and the centre forward should feed his wing. Geary goes in sometimes for single-handed play, and it looks brilliant. It might come off twice in half-a-dozen times, but it can't always come off. This is a little defect that can always be remedied. Suggest out to enoignisableachience od year ow ist os tailt or

Who is the best all-round player? -Well, in my opinion the best all-round players are N.J. Ross, of the North End, and Drummond, or Oswald, of Notts County. But it depends on the position. Another man could not play in my place, and I could

not play in Geary's place with the same satisfaction. Hannah added that he was 5ft 7in., and weighted 11 stone 7lbs. He is a dairyman by calling, was married eighteen months ago, and speaks with affectionate regard for the native place and his home. He made some strong remarks about the absurdity of the Scottish system of alleged "amateurism." They are supposed to have no professionals in Scotland, but as a matter of fact (though he had never received six pence himself there) he knew many players who received pay in Scotland, and the regulation of the Scottish Association in this respect was set at defence. He though very strongly that they ought to legalise professional play in Scotland as in England. There was no mistake professionalism did exist in Scotland. He spoke most warmly of the Everton committee, by whom he had been handsomely treated. He had been told before he left Scotland "that they would not pay him," but he laughingly added that the committee had treated him in a thoroughly business-like manner. He thought they ought to have a good chance of winning on Saturday. Had seen good players "funk" before a match to such an extent that they were sick before going on the ground, but once they got experience they were as cool as a cucumber. He never looked as the crowd himself or took the slightest notice of cheers or hisses. Anyone who did would be "put of his work." Sometimes in the excitement of a game a player could not hear the shouts at all. Football was "the most popular game in Great Britain," and he personally could not help playing it. Couldn't say what he would do without it. Where he came from the little boys of three and four played it, or tried to. Had never played cricket or baseball. At football there was sometimes a great advantage in choice of stations, especially if there was much wind. The Everton ground, he understood, would hold over 20,000 people, and it was the most perfect ground in the kingdom, particularly for accommodation. Your "special" took his leave, wishing the Everton captain and his team every success. The file all its resources, could not wrest the dire, duly there-some

This excellent article was sent in by James Corbett but as I have lost most of my data from my old hard drive I have had to cancel the History of Everton 1938/39 until hopefully I can retrieve it. I have not had time to correct any mistakes in this Edition so I hope you enjoyed all the articles and soon normal service will be restored. George Orr

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A new series about Billy Bingham's days at Goodison as Manager

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His tactics were always geared towards the team, and had more to do with organization than with individual creativeness.

Martin Dobson, former Everton player, later manager of Bury Dong Order

Howard Kendall had been manager of Everton for two and a half years when the annual shareholders' meeting came round in the winter of 1983. Goodison Park was a sad place, and the Evertonians who had once cheered and lauded Kendall, when Everton won the championship in 1970, now wanted him sacked. For weeks Kendall could not pick up the local papers without reading vilifying remarks about his management in the letters pages.

'There was a minority of supporters handing out leaslets at one particular game,' remembers Kendall. 'When the gates go down to between 12,000 and 13,000 at Everton they are bothered. We weren't scoring goals and we weren't winning matches. We could produce it on the training ground, we just couldn't on the field. You could feel the pressure, but it was a question of why, not when, would I be sacked.'

Everton were doing relatively well in the first division, but the championship seemed destined to remain in the Anfield trophycabinet, where it had become a familiar part of the furniture throughout the '70s and early '80s. Liverpool had won the title seven times since 1970 and Evertonians were disgusted that their once-great club, with all its resources, could not wrest the championship away from them. Kendall was getting nowhere except the Milk (League) Cup quarter-finals, where Everton travelled to the Manor Ground to face Oxford United, who had already knocked out championship contenders Manchester United. In

January, after a fortunate draw, Everton thrashed Oxford United 4-1 at Goodison Park. The following night, also in a fifth-round replay, Liverpool were three goals better than Sheffield Wednesday. If both clubs avoided each other in the draw for the semi-finals, an all-Merseyside cup final was possible for the first time in history. They did, and Everton beat Aston Villa 3-0 over two legs, while Liverpool beat Walsall 4-2 on aggregate.

Kendall had been reprieved, and despite losing to Liverpool in the final after a replay, the Everton fans had seen enough to convince them that Howard Kendall was, after all, the man to bring success to Goodison Park. Two months later, in the final of the FA Cup, Everton beat Watford 2-0 to win their first trophy for fourteen years. And just to show that there was more to come the club's younger players won the FA Youth Cup. Exactly one year later Kendall's team missed out on a glorious treble of League championship, FA Cup and European Cup-Winners' Cup when Manchester United beat them at Wembley. The man the fans wanted to get rid of had taken them to four finals and three trophies in fourteen months.

Billy Bingham had been at Everton for three and a half years when the annual shareholders' meeting came round in December 1976. League results had been poor and in November the Everton chairman, John Moores, said that he had considered resigning from the board. The supporters were disenchanted and when a shareholder asked what the board were going to do about 'another mediocre season', Moores took his point, and agreed that Bingham's position was in jeopardy. Bingham's only hope seemed to be the League Cup where Everton had reached the semi-finals following an impressive 3-o victory over Manchester United in the fifth round. Everton had lost their previous two games and were not expected to defeat United at Old Trafford. After the game, Bingham told reporters that football management was a 'pressurized business' and that every manager has to expect the supporters to be disenchanted if their team loses two or three games in a row. 'If we had lost against United, everyone would have been chasing me and not Tommy Docherty (Manchester United manager at the time),' said Bingham. Despite the result, the Everton board had already decided to dismiss Bingham, and on 10 January, after an FA Cup third-round victory over Stoke City, which suggested a double assault on Wembley, Bingham was sacked!

Some of the players and supporters were surprised by the board's reaction, after seeming to endorse Bingham's position in December, by giving him £380,000 to buy Bruce Rioch from Derby, and Duncan McKenzie from Anderlecht. However, a larger percentage of Evertonians welcomed Bingham's removal from Goodison Park, and several players could not disguise their delight that the Irishman was leaving. The national soccer press reacted as they do to the sensational sacking of a first division manager, although a couple of reporters felt that Bingham had been made a scapegoat by the Everton board. Derek Wallis in the Daily Mirror asked why what was acknowledged to be a 'collective failure' had resulted in only Bingham's dismissal. Moores had said that Everton were not playing the sort of football 'he and the crowd liked and remembered', but Wallis rhetorically asked why Bingham had been 'kicked out, when the team he had so painstakingly and patiently reconstructed might, just might, be on the threshold of something big'. He suggested that Moores should do what he had threatened to do in November and resign. 'Isn't it time,' Wallis wrote, 'that directors recognized that although football might be a hobby to them, it is a way of life and a living to the manager.' The truth behind Bingham's sacking was, of course, much more complicated, and Everton player, Mike Bernard, seemed to touch on it when he flippantly said: 'It seems a very funny time for a manager to leave a club, just as they're in the semifinal of the League Cup and the fourth round of the FA Cup.'

Few soccer reporters chose to analyse why Bingham had been dismissed and those who did, like Colin Malam of the Sunday Telegraph, described the relationship between the club, once known as 'the School of Science', and the huge Littlewoods Pools, mail-order and chain store empire. In 1977, when Bingham left

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The Liverpool Pals Memorial Fund (registered Charity 1140555)

The LPMF has been set up with the intention of placing a permanent memorial to the men who joined as volunteers at the outbreak of war in August 1914 and who went on to serve with distinction throughout the war.

These men were not regular soldiers but were office workers/shipping clerks/bus drivers/shop assistants etc.

The Pals were set up into four battalions, the 17th,18th,19th and 20th battalions of the Kings (Liverpool) regiment.

They fought in some of the fierce battles of the war; Somme, Arras, Passchendaele and over 2800 were never to return home.

We hope to have a memorial in place in Liverpool City Centre by November 2015 which is the 100th anniversary of the Pals leaving England to sail to France to join the war. We have the Duke of Westminster and Lord Derby as our patrons and we hope to raise sufficient funds from the public and Business Community in Liverpool to repay the debt we owe these men.

Also as part of our Charity status we are conducting extensive research into each and every Pal who died in service and we would welcome any information people may have with regard to any family member who may have been a Liverpool Pal. We are visiting schools/workplace/church memorials in order to build up a picture of the men who made up the Pals Battalions.

We are also willing to give talks on the Pals to any organisation who may have an interest and also to assist school children with their studies.

Further details can be found on our website at

theliverpoolpalsmemorialfund.com

Kind regards The Committee

The Liverpool Pals Memorial Fund

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