

Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 11 issue 94



**Historical Night at Goodison Park
Will Cuff Portrait Presented to Everton
Page 11 & 12**

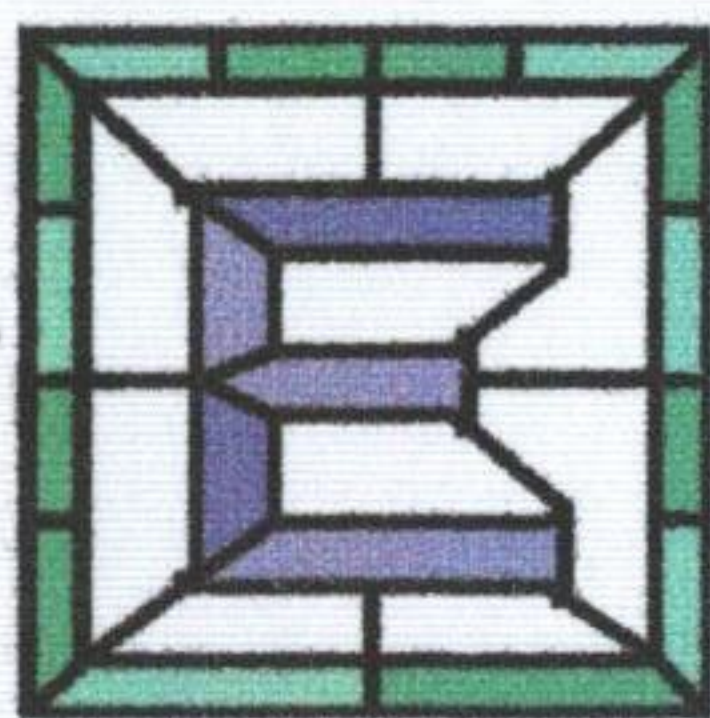
Price £2

On sale outside the Winslow before home games

Editorial Blue Blood

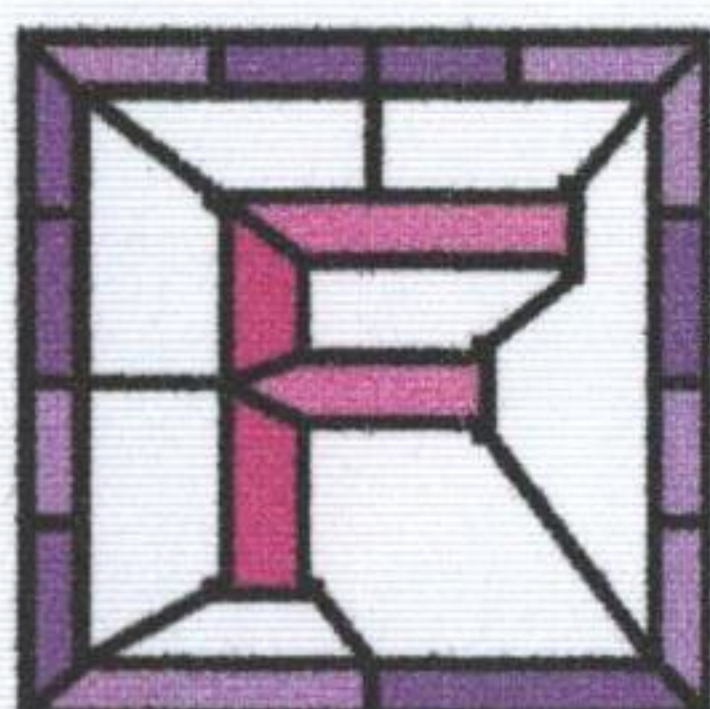
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Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work.

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.



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

U.K. £16.00

**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)

Gary Speed was a great player for Everton, the way he left the club was sad. He was an innocent man in a very sad tale.

If fans knew the truth he would never have been slagged off.

I liked Gary as a player and as a man.

Condolences to his friends and Family

Editors Page Return Of The Orr—Moans

First of all I want to wish David France's wife a speedy recovery. She has been very ill and has to undergo a brain scan. She kept collapsing and had to be airlifted to hospital by helicopter. Typical of Elizabeth that she said as she was falling over all the time she thought she had Louis Suarez Syndrome. It shows the strength and character of the woman and I know all Blue Blood readers will wish her all the best.

As I was printing out this issue the sad news about Gary Speed's death came in. I liked Gary as a player and a person, I think he has been treated badly by the fans. If they all knew the full story behind his reason for leaving I am sure they would feel ashamed of themselves for slagging him off.

He was doing well with Wales, young players were getting a chance and they were responding well. I know all true Evertonians will be gutted by the news and they would want to pass on their condolences to his family.

Wolves at home and not the most entertaining game I have watched but a win and it was a vital win. Again Moyes is so predictable nearly every game 20 mins to go a sub, ten mins to go a sub, 2 mins to go a sub, you should be able to get Moyes on Kindle you can read him like a book.

The team is not playing well, we have so much possession but nothing comes from it. We are too slow in the build up and that allows the opposition time to defend and cancel out all our hard work.

Cahill and others have not been performing as they can do but things will come right and we will be ok. We have a good team, and we have youngsters that deserve more of a chance. Barkley is fit and strong, Gueye needs more games and Vellios always does well in the limited time he is allocated.

Moyes will have to give them more games or they will become depressed and lose interest, they train all week for nothing or sometimes at best 3 minutes football.

We are not a rich club so ignoring the up and coming players while the first teamers are off form is not right.

Bolton away and a good win, they went down to ten men but that's ok it happens to us, so we can't start to feel sorry for them. We took the game to them even before the sending off and in fact it was for that very reason the Bolton lad got sent off trying to stop Bily the Russian from ripping their defence apart.

Fellani sealed the win and its about time he scored, he is on a top wage, more than Arsenal would pay him so he needs to start repaying us and doing it on a more frequent basis that he does now.

As you will see from the cover picture the Will Cuff portrait was handed over to Everton Football Club on Friday 18th November, Artist Chris Wilson an Evertonian now based in London had all his family there with him to experience the honour of seeing his painting being hung in the Everton Boardroom.

Paul Wharton from the Efc Heritage Society arranged the night and it was a huge success with Ray Hall saying he was very impressed by the Heritage Society's passion and professionalism.

I had the unenviable job of finding the right frame for the picture and getting a brass plaque made to commemorate the night. It wasn't as easy as I thought and it wasn't until the very last day that everything was complete. The portrait is now back where it belongs, in the Everton Boardroom, it was Will Cuff's last wish.

Charlie Cuff, Will's grandson who now lives in Australia sent an email thanking everyone involved and said his family were once again honoured to see the new portrait back where it belongs.

The Efc Heritage Society have other events in hand and on the 17th December before the Norwich game they plan to hold a book signing session with various Everton Authors in St. Lukes Church by the Gwladys Street. I will keep you posted.

ADVANCE INFORMATION

TITLE

"ONCE A BLUE, ALWAYS A BLUE"

SUB-TITLE

An illustrated book of Everton quotations

Designed & Edited by Mark Currie

Publication date: December 2011

Category: Sports/Gift

Format: Softback (210 x 210 mm)

Pages: 48

Photographs: 36 colour & b/w

RRP: £7.99

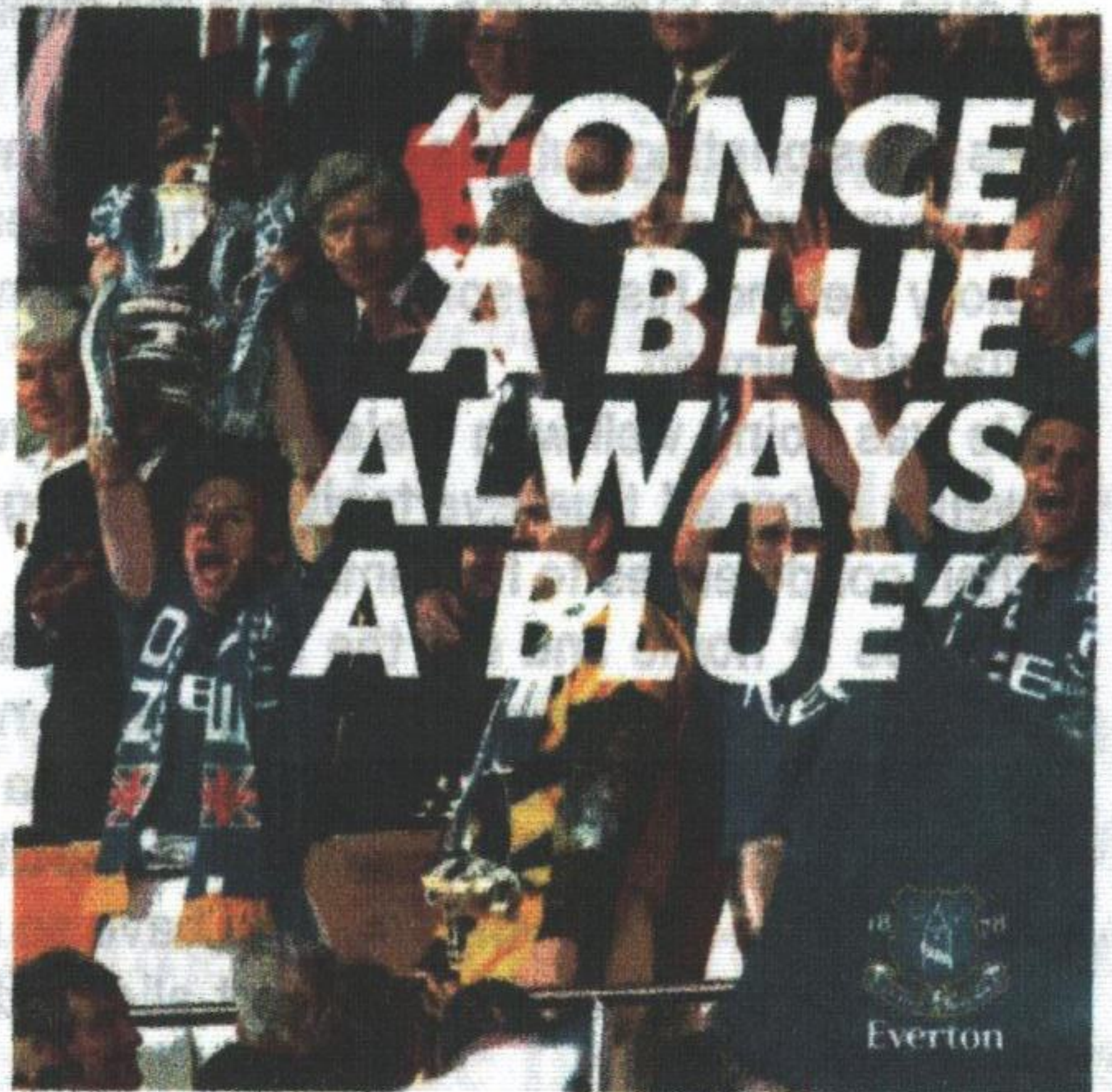
ISBN: 978-0-9568581-1-5

DISTRIBUTION:

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"ONCE A BLUE, ALWAYS A BLUE"

An illustrated book of Everton quotations. For all Evertonians, in the words of their players, managers and the fans who know their history



"It was the best 10 years of my career, in fact they are the only team I ever actually played for. That's what happens when you play for Everton, you forget the rest, the rest means nothing"

"Once Everton has touched you, nothing will be the same." *Alan Ball*

Key Selling Points:

- An arresting combination of imagery and quotations, celebrating one the oldest and greatest clubs in English football, Everton FC.
- An ideal gift for true-blue Evertonians of all ages, who enjoy inspirational quotations and the passion of being an Everton fan.
- An official Everton FC publication.

Description:

The name 'Everton' has a kind of mystical quality that you just don't get with any other team. The club embodies a fantastic footballing tradition: since 1878, Everton have played more top-flight league games than any other English team and have won the League title nine times. Great players like Dixie Dean, Alex Young, Alan Ball and Howard Kendall have all sworn allegiance and taken Everton to their hearts.

For those who know their history, no club compares to Everton.

Author background information:

Mark Currie has worked as a professional designer, writer and film maker since 1982. He is designer & editor of 'I Am The Greatest!' an illustrated book of Muhammad Ali quotations, published by Catapult Books in 2011 and designer & author of 'Kicking Out, Heading In' (A junior coach's diary of the 1999-2000 football season), published by The Parrs Wood Press in 2000.



Everton

An official Everton FC publication

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Billy Bingham's days at Goodison as Manager Continued from last issue

Everton, John Moores was the head of this empire, and was reputed to be one of the richest men in Britain. Moores had joined Everton as a director in 1960 – the same year Bingham came to the club as a player – at a time when they were still the top club in Merseyside. By 1973 Liverpool, under Bill Shankly, had changed all that, and Moores' business philosophy of hard work, value for money and an unwillingness to accept second-best, made it extremely difficult for anyone to manage Everton. Despite Catterick's success in the '60s, Moores felt he had no choice but to replace him when the club slumped to fourteenth, fifteenth and seventeenth place after winning the championship in 1970. Was Howard Kendall really the 'truly remarkable manager', Malam wrote Everton would need after Bingham had been paid off, or were there other reasons why Kendall succeeded where Bingham failed? After all, Bingham's team went on to the League Cup final and in his second season as manager he came closer to the championship than Kendall did, until Everton eventually won it at the end of the Englishman's fourth season as manager.

The former Scottish international full-back, Alex Parker – who played with Bingham at Everton and under him at Southport – believed that the Irishman failed at Everton because 'he made the mistake of treating Everton as though it were Southport'. Parker referred to Len Shackleton's blank page which, in his autobiography, he headed 'The Average Director's Knowledge of Football'. Parker said: 'Maybe he could pull the wool over the Southport directors' eyes, but the Everton directors have more status and they're more powerful. The Southport directors took Billy's word as gospel, because they were doing better than they had done for years, whereas Everton wanted immediate success.'

That wish for immediate success, which Everton's impatient fans and demanding directors wanted so desperately, was like a malignant disease which Bingham thought he could cure. Parker also thought that Bingham wanted to manage Everton and when Moores offered the Irishman the position on Saturday, 26 May 1973, the mood among the directors, players and supporters was optimistic.

Moore said that Bingham, 'as a true Evertonian', was ambitious for the club to achieve the success the supporters 'so richly deserve'. Bingham said he was 'dying to have a go' at 'The Job'. 'I've blue blood in my veins and I want to have a hand in putting them right back on top. Otherwise I would not become their manager,' said Bingham. It was emotional stuff, and the press and the fans lapped it up.

Such euphoric comments are common when a new manager joins a club, and when it is a first division club down on its luck, the promises and superlatives flow like the champagne everyone expects to drink from the trophies when they are won. Bingham, affable and cheerful with the soccer press, had the predictable answers for the predictable questions, but when it came down to brass tacks, his answers reflected his character as a positive thinker, a cautious optimist, a pragmatist.

He told the soccer writers that he felt he was 'ready to take on a first division appointment', and referred to his experience with Southport and Plymouth in the second, third and fourth divisions of the English league, Linfield in the Irish league and the national teams of Northern Ireland and Greece. 'I was not ready before I went to Greece, and if I had been offered a first division chance when I was at Southport or Plymouth I would have turned it down,' he said. (Ipswich were in the first division when he turned down their offer in January 1969.)

Bingham had climbed the ladder of soccer management adroitly, and despite a few slips on the way, his experience of English, Irish, Western and Eastern European soccer was unparalleled by any of his counterparts in the first division. He expected to take Everton back into Europe, where his experience would be 'of great assistance to the club'. The Everton challenge was immense, he admitted, and added that he was 'not afraid of it'. Evertonians believed him, and the press wrote of his 'silver tongue and obvious sincerity'. Two of his former playing colleagues, Parker and Brian Labone, warned Bill Shankly that Bingham would use his 'gift of the gab' to rival the Liverpool manager in the propaganda war. 'He's like Shankly in the way he

whips up enthusiasm among his players,' said Parker. 'When he was at Southport, he had us believing that there was no team as good as we were.' Labone said that Everton's facilities were ideal for Bingham and 'it was up to him to get to grips with the task of putting the team together'.

Getting to grips with that task was not something Bingham thought would wait. Like the monsoon rains, he swept away the detritus which had gathered at Everton over the previous three years. Unfortunately, the heavy tropical rains flood the land and leave a lot of mud behind. Bingham's desire to run the club his way was not the way to manage Everton FC politically.

Horace Yates, the *Daily Post* soccer writer, knew what to expect from Bingham. Six days before he eased into the manager's chair at Everton, Yates wrote that Bingham had qualities that stood out in a crowd. 'He is a stickler for discipline and it is only his Irish charm that takes the sting out . . . I have no doubt at all that Bingham will prove an amiable boss — so long as his aims are achieved.' The Everton players would soon find out what Yates meant.

Yates first heard the Bingham philosophy of football in the sedate surroundings of the seaside town where Bingham had arrived as a messiah seven and a half years before. 'I have no magic wand to wave,' Bingham told the reporter, emphasizing that Fleet Street could interpret his blarney any way they liked. 'I'm no messiah. I come as a hard-working manager, dedicated to motivating the players to work for me and the club. I promise nothing but a lot of hard work. Everything I have achieved has been done by hard labour. As a player I worked and trained hard and I will accept nothing less than that from anybody.'

Four weeks later the Everton stars would know what Bingham meant when he told Yates that he had his own ideas about training; 'the methodical and scientific approach to fitness' and how to bring players 'to a peak at the right time'. Bingham had already said that he wanted to enhance Everton's reputation 'for playing attractive football', but he also emphasized that he wanted his team to win matches with a mix of 'attractive football, strength and determination'.

Throughout his managerial career Bingham has treated all his players as equals. There are no stars in his team and, more significantly, there are no prima donnas. Alex Parker believes this was why he had difficulty getting some of the Everton players to work for him. 'He treated Everton's players like he treated Southport's players and the difference is that, although they weren't doing well, they were first division players,' said Parker. 'Fourth division players will listen to you and accept what you are saying without thinking of questioning you, but his mistake was that first division players won't.' Parker was referring mostly to tactics, but it was at Bellefield, Everton's training ground, and on the beach at Ainsdale that Bingham's first division players would start to react to his methods.

By the time the players reported for training on Friday, 13 July 1973, Bingham had already drawn up his training schedules and organized graph-sheets for each player. At Plymouth the players had complained that Bingham did not do enough ballwork. After Bingham's experience in Greece – where players walked off in tantrums if they weren't given a ball to play with – he integrated ballwork into his scientific programme of stamina and speed-work. 'Distances covered and times taken by individual players are all charted in graph form,' said Bingham. 'My aim is to bring the players to 100 per cent fitness, mentally and physically, by 25 August.' This was the opening day of the season, and a tough game at Leeds. Bingham had also ordered weight-training equipment, but hoped that he wouldn't 'put the fear of death in the players' by doing so. Bingham felt that some players needed 'building up' and he would put those on 'some weight-work', which was 'essential for those whose physique will benefit'.

Martin Dobson, signed by Bingham from Burnley, said he found the change to this type of training very difficult. 'Billy's coaching and tactical approach was so different from what I was used to. For the first year or so I felt that the training was too hard. Having to run 3,000 metres a day and meet the weight targets he set us, and then play a match with the reserve in the evening – it just felt like his methods were not geared to the

Saturday game. By the time that came along, I felt physically jaded, all the spark was gone.'

However, Dobson admits that he had thought he was fit. 'I wasn't and we all reaped the benefits of Bingham's training programme in the end.'

Dobson's tall, angular build made it difficult for him to meet Bingham's weight requirements, yet he now feels it was all worth it. 'I'm thirty-eight years old and I'm still registered as a player – I'm sure this is to do with Billy's training methods.'

Bingham had already stressed to the players that he wanted 'to bring warmth to the links between us' and establish a strong relationship. He had not forgotten his playing days and Sunderland, and the inconsistent treatment he had received from the directors of the club and the manager, Bill Murray. Although Sunderland tried hard to impress the players, it was only Murray who made them feel part of something special. When Bingham went to Everton as a player he had a similar love for the club, but he and the other players felt it wasn't reciprocated. As manager of Everton, he was determined that his players would feel they were appreciated. 'I want them to feel a real part of a club that is going places,' said Bingham.

Bingham also wanted to enforce a mutual honesty between himself and the players, so that there would be no misunderstandings. 'There is no reason why there should be any coldness, although this doesn't mean that if I have to take some firm decision which may not please a player, I will shrink from it. When I have anything to say or do with the players, they'll not be left under any illusions about what I mean. If someone lets me down I can be ruthless.' When Bingham changed the sign on his Bellefield office door from 'Manager' to 'W. L. Bingham, Manager' no one was left in any doubt who was the new boss at Everton. However, Bingham endeared himself to the players when he scrapped Everton's infamous 'clocking-in book', which all the squad had had to sign every day when they reported for training.

Bingham told his players that he didn't intend to make any drastic changes until they had shown him what they could do on

the field. His words to them were simple and demonstrated exactly what he expected of them. 'They'll have to show an all-out effort to me and the fans,' he said, 'and if any of them hint that they are not proud to wear an Everton shirt, I'm perceptive enough to see it and take action.'

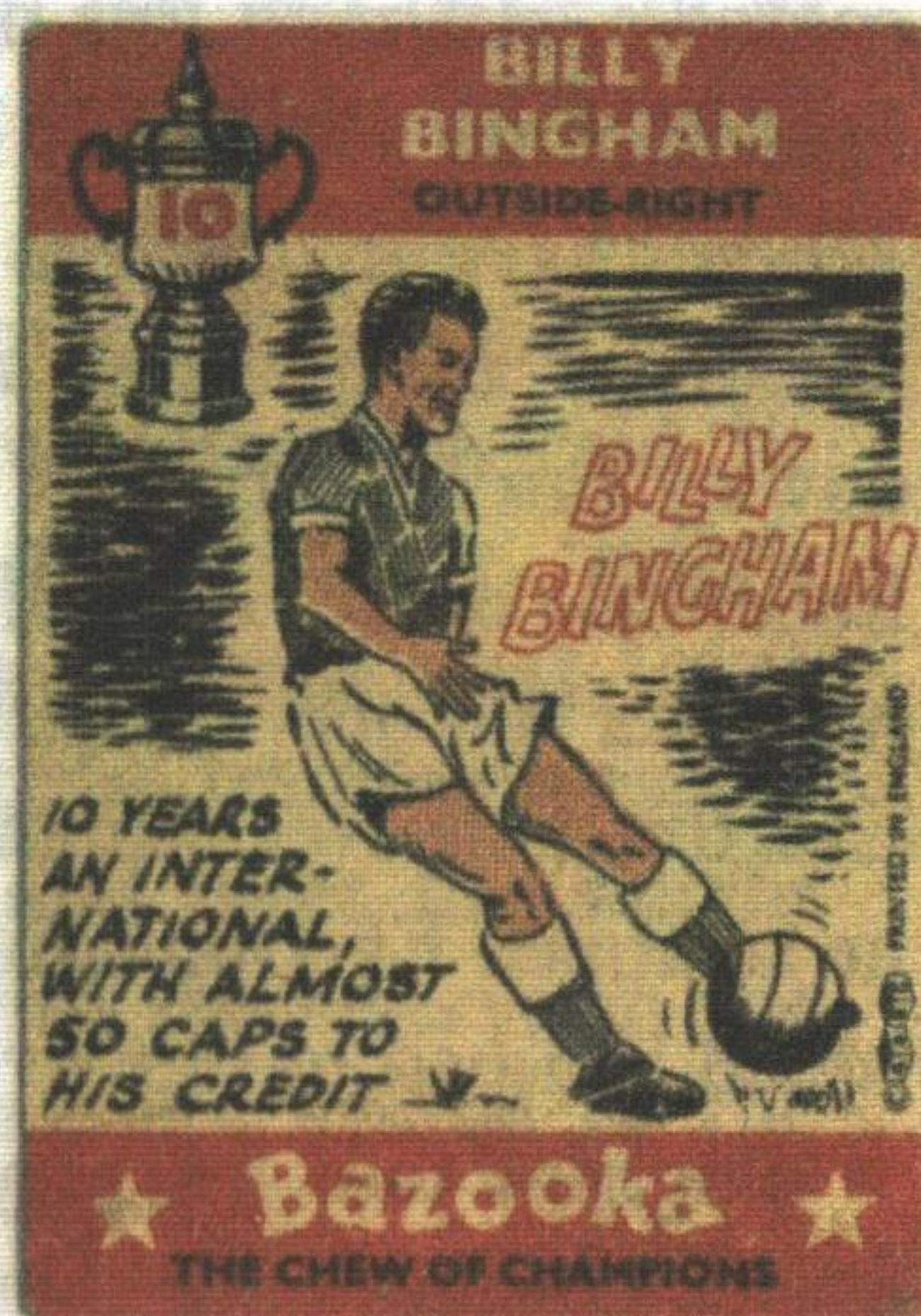
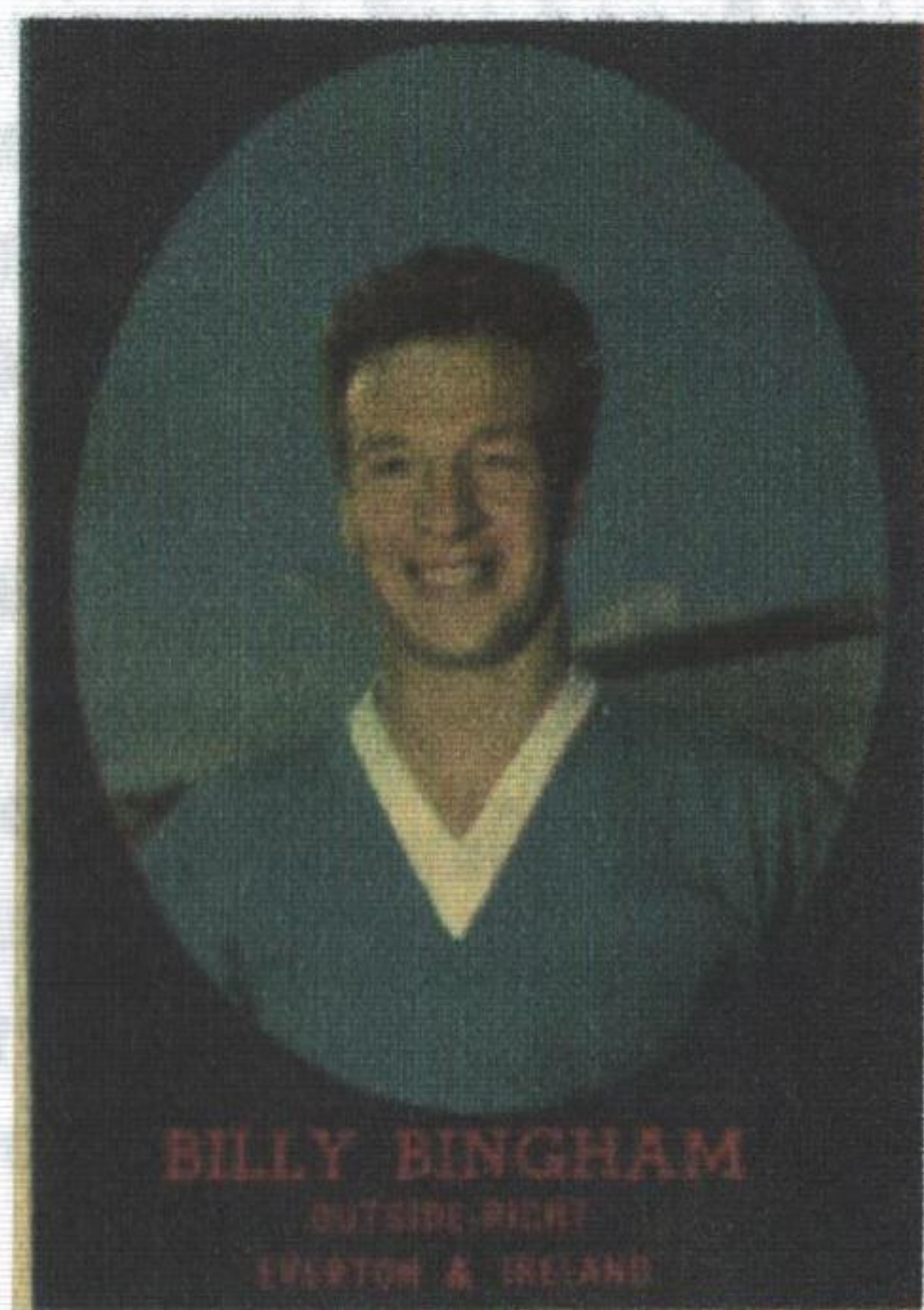
As a track-suit manager Bingham had no use for some of the backroom staff he had inherited from the Catterick regime. Tommy Eggleston, the coach under Catterick, left soon after Bingham's arrival and as a magnanimous gesture from the directors for his services, Catterick – according to chairman John Moores, 'Everton's most successful manager ever' – was given a scouting and spying role for Bingham, who had already brought in Ray Henderson as his second-team trainer. Bingham had been at the club two months.

At the club's annual shareholders' meeting Moores told the gathering that 'the king is dead, long live the king. And I think we have a good king in Billy Bingham.' Moores had said the same when Catterick replaced John Carey while Bingham was still at Goodison Park in the early '60s. Alan Waterworth was elected the new chairman and he told the shareholders that Bingham 'is an extrovert and I think we can look forward to a very promising season, because we have a side of greater potential than last season'. Although Bingham had been told there was 'at least £300,000', if he needed it to buy players, he had not moved into the transfer market. The squad was exactly the same.

Moores told the shareholders that there was a 'tremendous feeling of optimism and enthusiasm in the club already. The players feel the manager is one of them and will not ask them to do anything he cannot do himself.' This clearly impressed Moores. The scene was set for the '73/74 season and Bingham's first game as a manager of a first division club – against his old Sunderland colleague, Don Revie, now manager of Leeds.

Everton's playing season actually began with a pre-season three-match tour of Sweden in August, which Bingham said was not the ideal preparation that he had hoped for. If he learned little from the tour, the players learned that their new manager was not

To be continued in next issue



On Friday 18th November 2011 The Efc Heritage Society presented a portrait of Will Cuff to the Everton Collection & Everton Football Club.

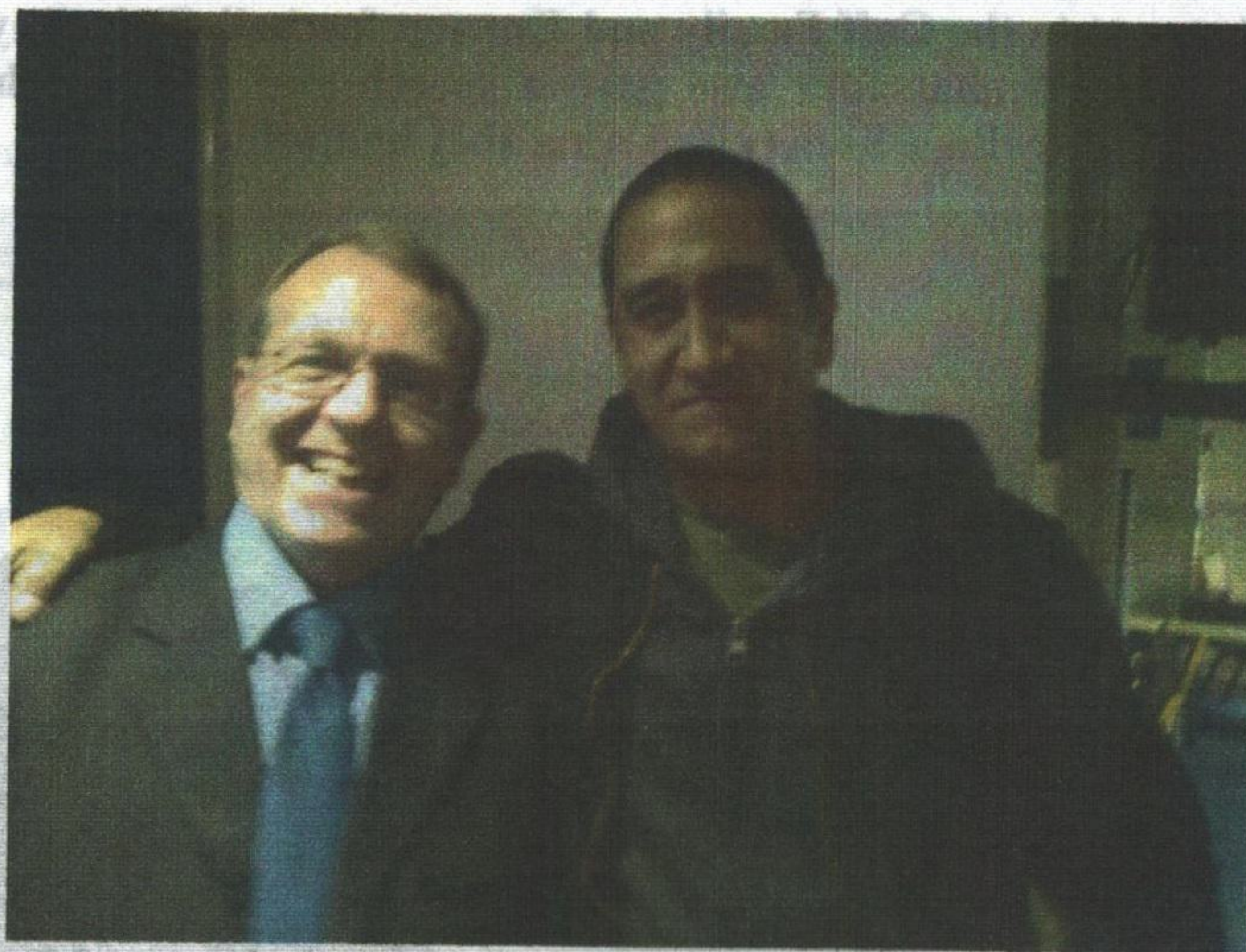
The cover picture shows from left to right Lord Grantchester (Everton Collection) Ray Hall (Everton Ambassador) Chris Wilson (Artist) Paul Wharton (Efc Heritage Society) .posing with the portrait after the presentation .

The original Portrait that hung in the Boardroom disappeared around 1970 , the Efc Heritage Society wanted it to be put back in the Boardroom as this was the last wish of Will Cuff.

Months of research led to nothing so Paul decided to get an artist to do a modern version. He contacted Toffeweb and they put out a request for an Evertonian Artist. Chris Wilson answered that request and Paul went to see him in London.

Talks between The Efc Heritage , Everton, The Artist and The Everton Collection were finalised and Chris took on the Commission . The result as you can see is stunning.

Chris can be contacted on www.chriswilsonart.yolasite.com or by email muttdasilva@yahoo.co.uk Chris undertakes portraits, paintings illustrations .



Paul Wharton with artist Chris Wilson

Efc Heritage Night at Goodison Park

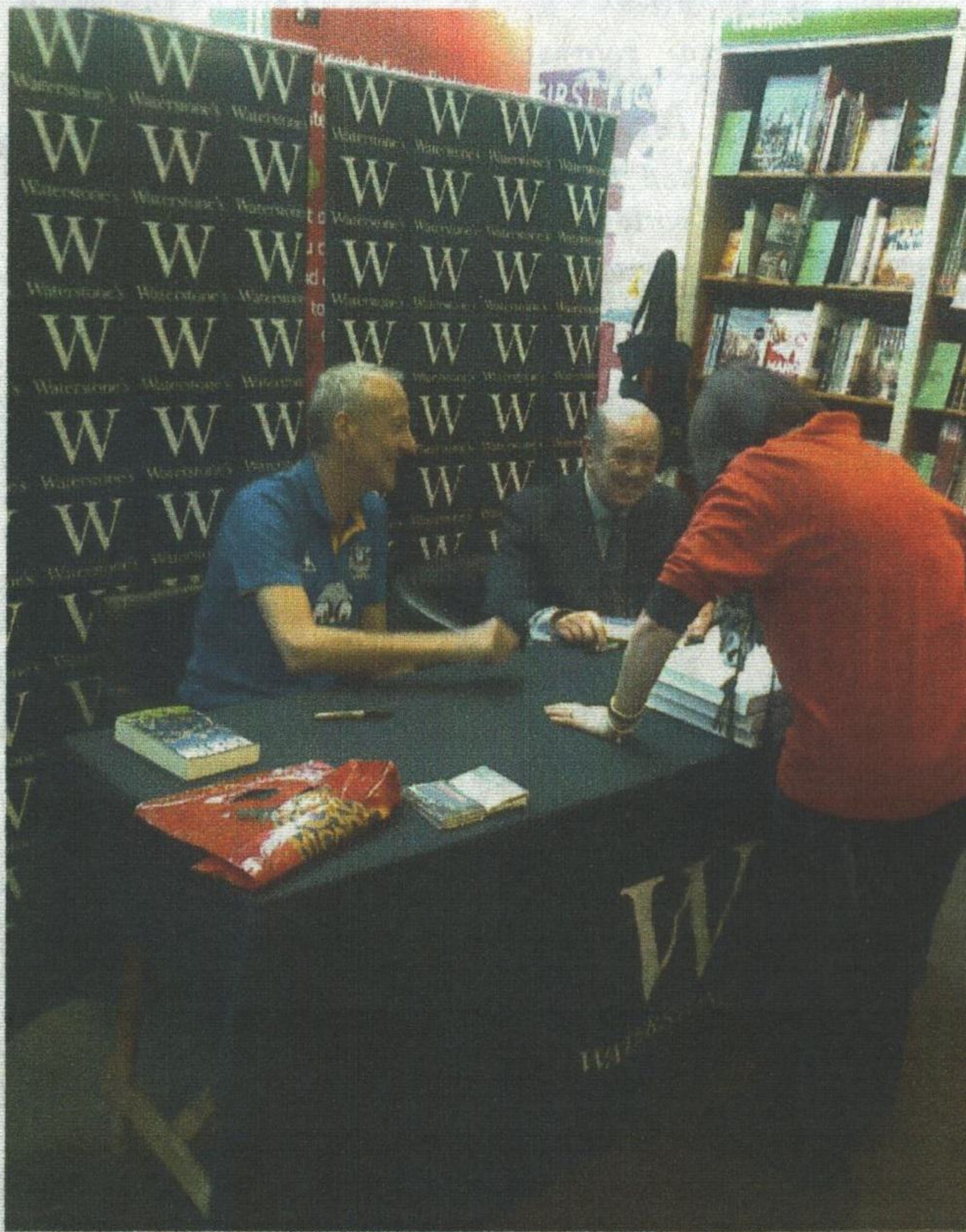


Paul Wharton & George Orr show off the portrait. Paul brought it to my house and I took it to get framed and had a plaque made so it could be hung in the Boardroom. Everton Football Club agreed to pay half the costs of everything which was an excellent gesture.

There was a very good attendance on the night and Peter Lupson author of "Thank God For Football" gave a talk on the early days of Will Cuff. Paul Wharton said what the portrait meant to the Cuff Family and Everton football Club. Ray Hall the newly appointed Everton Ambassador also gave a speech and said that he was very impressed by the Efc Heritage Society and what they had achieved.



Ray Hall & Lord Grantchester unveil the Portrait



Meet
Steve Johnson
 with special guest
Howard Kendall

Saturday 19th November at 11am



The author of 'Everton - The Official Complete Record' will be signing copies of his book along with former Everton manager Howard Kendall.

Please ask a bookseller for further information.

Waterstone's
 14-16 Bold Street
 Liverpool L1 4DS
 T: 0843 290 8455

Recently Efc Heritage Society Member Steve Johnson was in Liverpool to sign copies of his book "Everton The Complete Record" he was joined by Howard Kendall.

In the photo above Steve & Howard are stunned that someone in a RED shirt had the ability to read.

Waterstone's

More events at waterstones.com/

Old Heads And New Ones At Goodison And Anfield.

Men Of Promise And Experience Who Face The Future With Smiling Confidence—Close Season Newcomers.



The newcomers to Goodison Park and Anfield are not many, but above is a hopeful composition of notable familiars and freshmen. (1) Directors W. C. Cull, W. Gibbins, and H. Banks shoulder Everton's troubles in the sunshine. (2) Director W. J. Sawyer poses in cheerful hope with one William Dean. (3) Reid, in whom Liverpool repose great hopes as understudy to Forshaw. (4) Woodhouse, ex-Preston North End, and Harry Cooke, who succeeds Elliott as trainer of Everton. (5) Irvine and Daminy (ex-Southampton), Everton. (6) Walsh and Edmed, Liverpool. (7) Moffatt, one of Everton's most promising captuzes. (8) Hamilton and Kerr, Everton. (9) Riley and Hodgson, Liverpool's South Africans. (10) Murray (South Africa) and Vizz (Everton).

This great item was sent to me by Paul Wharton who received it from W.J. Sawyer's Great Grandson, Robert Sawyer. Sawyer an Everton Director can be seen here with Dixie Dean in the first photo showing Dixie as an Everton player. Many thanks to Robert & Paul

Young tames Tottenham



MAJESTIC EVERTON MASTERS—TWICE!

Everton 1, Tottenham 0

★★★★★

SCORELINES frequently tell untruths. This one is a liar. It suggests a snatched-goal decider to an evenly fought game. But it hides an inescapable truth. Spurs suffered another blow to their prestige at the hands of Northern conquerors. Slaughtered would be an appropriate if indelicate word to describe a one-sided victory . . . a victory for Everton over themselves as much as over such mighty opposition as Spurs, writes Derek Potter.

For years this match and this goal have been my main memory of Alex Young and the wonderful Everton Champion Team from 1962/63.

I was at the game and I have never forgotten the goal. For me the best I have ever seen at Goodison Park I told everyone who would listen about it, I always got asked, "Can you get it on Video?" I replied this was 1963 no chance of it being filmed and for 50 years that's what I thought. Then last week Steve Johnson Author of Everton The Official Complete Record sent me this link and I went to heaven.

Check it out

The steel-hardened tactical and physical framework of Spurs was buckled by furiously-fair close marking and tackling from the Everton half-back line. Shadows over the form of the inside forwards was blown sky high by the wispish poise of Alex Young, the darting raids of Roy Vernon and the slavish persistence of Denis Stevens.

It could have been 5-0 if two lobbs by Vernon, a flick by Young and a thunderous drive by Johnny Morrissey had been justly rewarded instead of hitting the battered framework of the Spurs goal.

Quick

There were, too, some personal lapses in front of goal by the revitalised Everton forward line. And the close range brilliance of Bill Brown frequently saved certain goals.

Not one of the individual battles was lost. The expected magic of John White never materialised against the quick-fire tackles of Kay.

The speed of Cliff Jones and the perky danger of Terry Dyson left full-backs Alex Parker and Mick Meagan unmoved.

Brian Labone headed Bobby Smith out of the game.

Jimmy Greaves was forced to go looking for the ammunition to supply his double-barrelled

wide to escape the policing of Jimmy Gabriel.

And then when he did get a chance as early as the 15th minute Greaves missed badly and inexcusably (for him) from seven yards. That was where the game hinged.

Less than two minutes later the one goal that many thousands must have thought would never be the decider was in the Spurs' net.

It was a header by Young. By a foot at least this slight artist out-jumped John Smith to reach a Vernon centre.

Another of the tricks from his vast repertoire had suddenly been produced. I have never seen a small man reach higher.

Spurs were a five-man team. There was Brown. Ron Henry did well against Alex Scott at last revealing his true form. And there was David Mackay. **HE WAS THE OTHER THREE MEN.**

Like Kay, Labone and Young, he was said to be less than 100 per cent fit. If they were they did not show it.

Mackay drove himself insensible to patch up the gaps appearing round him.

Bill Nicholson afterwards acknowledged the greatness of Gabriel and Kay by describing them as the best pair of wing-halves in the League. He had nothing to say about his team's performance.

One can only imagine his

MUNRO & FORD, 69, GREAT CHARLOTTE STREET.

Price 1d.

EVERTON

V.

TO LET.

PARTICK THISTLE.

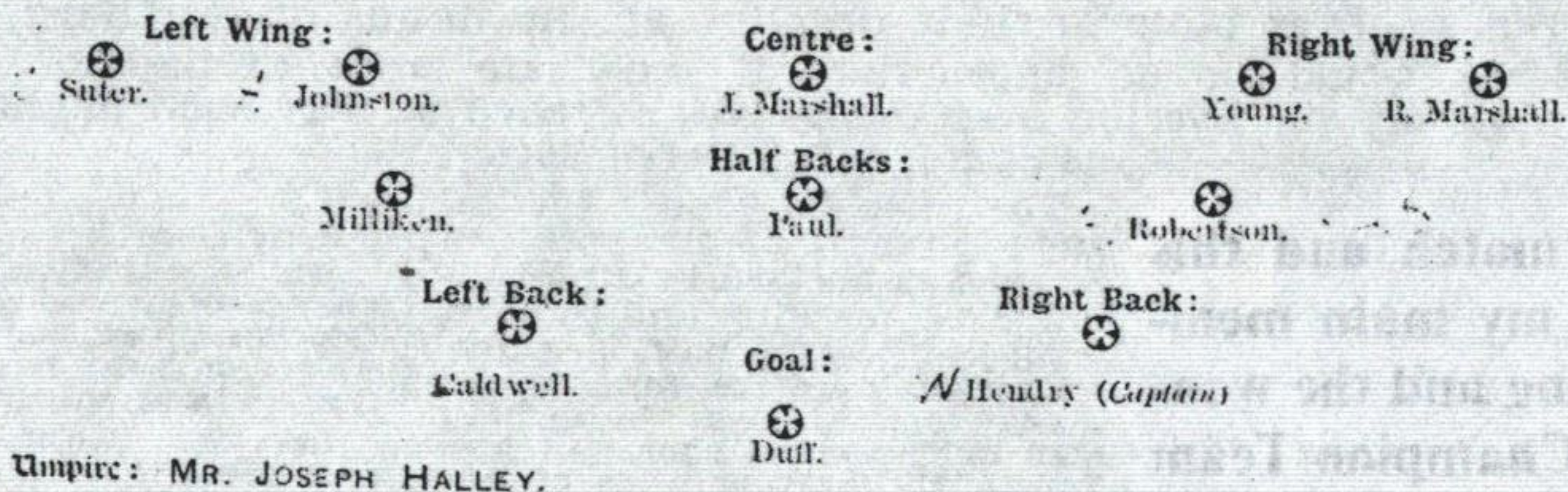
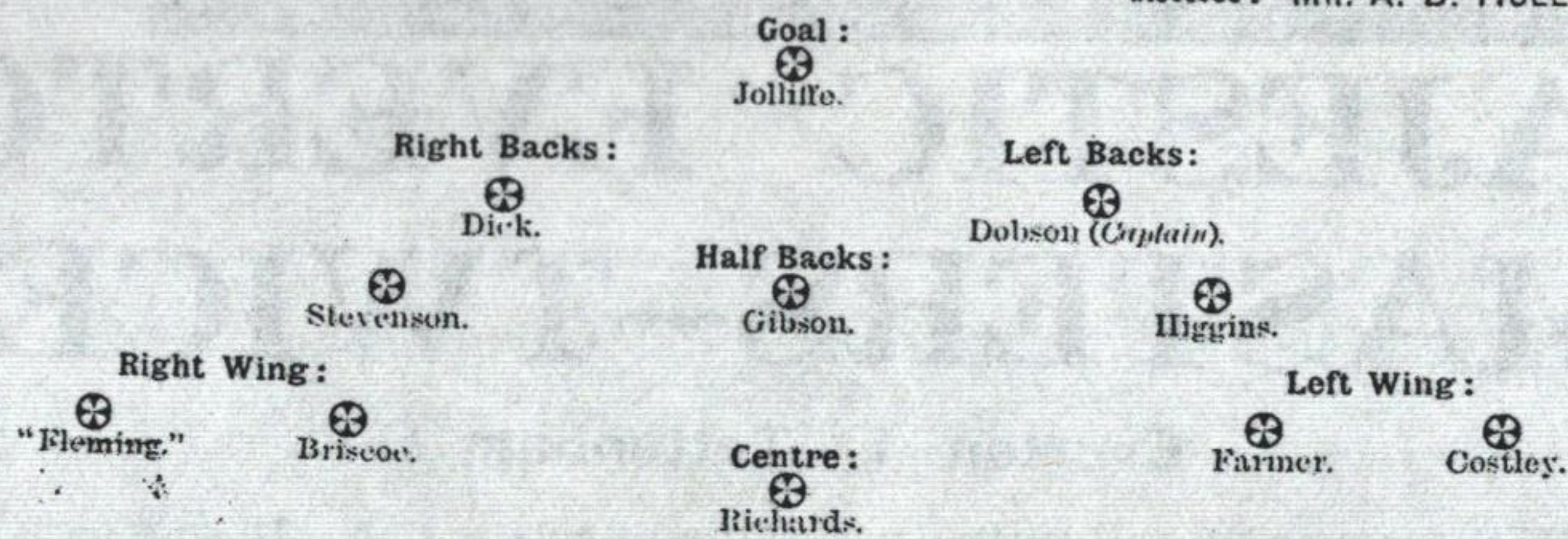
KICK OFF. 2.

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 1st, 1887.

EVERTON TEAM.

Umpire:—MR. J. RICHARDS.

Referee:—MR. A. B. HULL.



PARTICK THISTLE TEAM.

TO LET.

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A TRIAL ORDER WILL ENSURE FUTURE FAVOURS.

MUNRO & FORD'S SCOTCH TWEED & CASHMERE SUITS, from 50/-
FIT AND STYLE EQUAL TO ANY HOUSE IN THE TRADE.

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 who. Everton were at the forefront of match day information. The cards in the forthcoming series were kindly given to me by John Rowlands Author of "Albert Geldard The life & times of a Professional Footballer & "Everton Football Club 1878-1946"

TO LET.

EVERTON RECORD.

Season 1886-7.

1886.		EVERTON	GOALS.	1887.		EVERTON	GOALS.
		VERSUS	FOR AGST.			VERSUS	FOR AGST.
Aug. 7	Rawtenstall	3	4	Jan. 1	Partick Thistle	3	4
" 14	Bolton Wanderers	1	3	" 8	Renfrewshire	1	3
" 18	St. Benedict's	5	0	" 15	Blackburn Rovers	1	3
" 21	Darwen	1	0	" 22	Rawtenstall	1	3
" 25	Stanley	3	1	" 29	Burnley	1	3
" 28	Accrington	2	1	Feb. 5	Halliwell	1	3
Sept. 4	Astley Bridge	4	0	" 12	Blackburn Rovers	1	3
" 11	Derby County	4	1	" 19	Liverpool Cup Tie	1	3
" 18	Rossendale	3	0	" 26	Bury	1	3
" 25	South Shore	5	0	Mar. 5	Ulster	1	3
Oct. 2	Fleetwood Zingari (Lanc. Cup Tie)	9	0	" 12	Church	1	3
" 9	Bury	4	1	" 19	Liverpool Cup Final	1	3
" 16	Hurst	2	1	" 26	Bolton Wanderers	1	3
" 23	Bootle (L'pool Cup Tie)	2	0	April 2	South Shore	1	3
" 30	Glasgow Rangers	0	1	" 8	Padiham	1	3
Nov. 6	Lanc. Cup Tie	2	3	" 9		1	3
" 13	Stanley	4	0	" 11	Burnley	1	3
" 20	Police Athletic	4	0	" 16	Oswestry	1	3
" 27	Halliwell	1	0	" 23	Rossendale	1	3
Dec. 4	Haydock	5	0	" 30	Church	1	3
" 11	Astley Bridge	2	1	May 7	Northwich Victoria	1	3
" 18	Corinthians	2	4	" 14	Padiham	1	3
" 25	Ulster	1	0				
" 27	Northwich Victoria	1	0				

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[OFFICIAL CARD.]



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HENRY GREENWOOD, PRINTER, CASTLE STREET, LIVERPOOL.

This little gem was sent in by Billy Smith The Blue Correspondent

Some folk assert to this day (writes Hambletonian) that there was never a better goalkeeper than Jack Robinson, of Derby County, who afterwards played for New Brighton Tower when they made their meteoric flash in the Second Division of the League, just over forty years ago. Where Jack is now I do not know, but I last heard of him in New York some years ago. Yet he was the "hero" of one of the most amusing episodes ever connected with Goodison park some where about 1897. Everton at that time allowed an elderly lady to sell sweets inside the field, and as she came by the back of the goal, she offered Jack a packet. Now Jack was a real character with the ladies, and he immediately went to the back of the net took the toffee and naturally thanked his benefactress, smiling sweetly to her, as he said honeyed words. Unfortunately he had not noticed the position of play before leaving his post, for before he could get back Hartley, the Everton centre barged the ball through an unprotected goal to the consternation of almost everyone. Jack looked very foolish, and what Archie Goodall, the Derby captain said to him can only be conjectured.



A nice team photo from 1937 I think

THE EVERTON HEROES.

November 16, 1889. The Liverpool Football Echo.

During the past few years, the Association football has made giant strides, in Liverpool and district, as witness the existence and prosperity of such teams as those disporting themselves before thousands of spectators, week by week, at Everton and Bootle; also somewhat minor clubs of good standing, as the Stanley, Bootle Athletic, and a dozen teams, all capable of giving a fairly scientific exposition of the game. Ten years ago, a good game of Association football was not to be seen in the neighborhood, the field being almost entirely held by the Rugby Union men. But each year the circular ball had continued to assert a rivalry with the oval, till now the two clubs first named are the means of drawing more spectators than all the Rugby matches put together. And their comparative standing, too, is far ahead of the local Rugby clubs; for New Brighton, Birkenhead Park, Liverpool, or the Old Boys all occupy much lower positions in the world of Rugby football than do the Everton in the Association community. The Everton men can give the best teams in the three countries a good game; while the local Rugby fifteens make but a sorry show against such a team as the Fetter Loretto men, West of Scotland, Bradford, and the local champions hailing from balmy Runcorn. Then, in the matter of gates, Everton stands at the top of the list, there being very few clubs in the British Isles showing a weekly average equal to the register of their takings. Yet it is only nine years since the club was formed, their first ground being a public one, in Stanley Park, where of course, the great desideration of every Association club—"gates" to wit—could not be obtained. For several years the club's existence was not conspicuous for any remarkable feats, all the players being local and purely amateur ones, both of which qualifications have now been done away with. Of which more anon. After four years' play, the public interested in such matters aroused to the fact that Everton might be made famous for other things than toffee, and the supremacy of that toothsome dainty as the particular and peculiar characteristic of the place was at the last threatened, The "King of Everton"—who as all the world knows, is Mr. John Houlding—consulted with his liege subjects, and the result was the acquisition of a piece of land near Stanley Park, Mr. Houlding generously financing the transaction. With the modesty of greatness, the committee at first erected a couple of small stands for the accommodation of spectators, and until the end of 1887 these sufficed. At the beginning of last season, however, it was found absolutely necessary to increase the accommodation, which was done, at the an expenditure of £1,500 with the result that Everton ground is now as comfortable and as well fitted as any in the kingdom. At each side are large covered stands, behind each goal are other stands, holding nearly 4,000 each, and taking all the stands together, about 12,000 people have a good view of the game from them; while another 6,000 have the same from standing room on the ground. Notwithstanding this, the spectators at times are almost inconveniently crowded, and gates of nearly 20,000 are not altogether unknown. The total receipts last year were £4,500; but of the sum at least £45 was expended every week for paying the professional players. There were, however, circumstances, which will hardly occur again, necessitating this large outlay. Several professionals who were engaged at the beginning of the season did not realise the expectations formed of them, and others had to be looked for, so that the committee were compelled to pay for men whom they did not require. Owing to their lengthily goldbags, the Everton Club can offer to good professionals exceptionally favourable terms,

terms, and of course the Land of cakes, being the home of the Association game, has had to part with several fine players, who show an inclination of going "back again." Among them are a couple of Scottish Internationals—Hannah, the captain, and Alexander Latta. Although Liverpoolians and especially Evertonian folk, are proud of their club, it is to be regretted that there is not a single homegrown player in the team, as this is surely a sad indication that the district cannot raise a man of really first-class form. It will doubtless be of interest to-day if we give a brief sketch of the football career run by the Everton team. Individually as it was constituted a few weeks ago; but doubtless one or two alterations have been made, Weir for instance, not turning out of late, owing to injuries received. Beginning at the goal we take RE Smalley who frequently known as Bob Smalley. Bob is a professional of the game, who's place on the field is under the cross-bar, where he has achieved no little fame. He is 5ft 8in, in height, and his kicking weight is 10st 10lbs. Robert is a Lancashire lad, and first saw the light in 1866 in the town of Darwen, after which the family removed to Preston. There Bob joined the North End, and for the reserve team he made his appearance as left wing forward. During a match he was roughly handled and subsequently to this he was allocated the post of goalkeeper, and in that defensive position, he has remained, repelling hot shots, fisting out shots. He has played for the Everton now for two years. Then come the two full backs, of whom A. Hannah (Captain). Andrew is his front name, and Scotland is his nation, for he was born in Renton, Dumbartonshire on September 17, 1864. He stands 5fy 7ins, with his coat off, and kicks the beam—not to mention the ball—at 11 and half stone. When sixteen years of age, Andy betook himself to jumping, an exercise in which he speedily attained and rivalling of springheel Jack. He attended all the games, as athletic sports are termed across the border and won many prizes, both in running and jumping contests, and truly he made a good thing out of his speed and spring. The Renton wanderers soon enrolled him in their ranks, and as full back he played with both sill and in judgement. Soon after the Renton club took him, and Hannah becoming a member rapidly worked himself into the front rank of footballists. He was chosen to represent his county against Glasgow, and later on he played full back against Lancashire, and he afterwards represented his country against Wales in 1887, and last season his services were wanted by the Everton Club, with the result that at the beginning of the present season he was installed as captain. Hannah is not only a finé player, but he makes a good captain. The other back is, D. Doyle, the biggest man in the team, standing an inch and a half under six feet, and weighting 13 and half stone. Danny is not such a broth of a boy as his name might imply, for it was in Paisley he was born, over twenty-three years ago. Doyle's weights has served him in good stead during the eight years he has figured on the fields of various clubs, his first love being the Airdie Club, which he added for four years than playing a season with Brosburn, and afterwards with the Edinburgh Hibernians. In 1888, at the beginning of the season he went to Grimsby, leaving that club for the Bolton Wanderers before the season closed. With the Wanderers he did great things being on the ball when they beat the proud Preston by 5 goals to one. In may of this year Doyle broke the proverb by going back to Scotland, but he once more said farewell to Auld Reakie and the Galasmarket, and joined himself unto the Everton club. Both as a defensive and an aggressive player Doyle is a valuable man, and plays with equal football on either side. The right half-back at present, is Charles Parry, who has seen but nineteen summers, or perhaps in the case of a football player we should say winters. At any rate, he is nineteen years of age, 5ft 8 in, in height, and weights 12st, 2lb when in good conditions. He is a robustly built young fellow, and has been extremely useful to the team, first as a forward, and

more recently—since Weir was hurt at Wolverhampton—at half-back. Parry's first exploits in the football field were on behalf of a small football club in Oswestry, subsequently casting in his lot with the Chester St. Oswald's with whom he played as centre forward till last season was well on the wane, when he joined Everton. The left back is G. Farmer, who was born in Oswestry twenty-six years ago, weights 11 st, and stands barely 5ft 6in. Geordie is a great favourite with the Everton people, before whom he has been for a long time, being almost a Liverpoolian by right of his seven years' residence here. Taking into account the tender age of the game he may be fairly called a genuine Liverpool player. The gentleman who does the sketches for the Football Echo has rather failed to catch Geordie's charming smile, but for this he has nobly attempted to compensate by giving a fine moustache. Farmer and his smile appeared first to support the fortunes of the Oswestry eleven, and by his qualification there be thrice donned jersey for Wales, look you, as left wing forward. He has played several times for Lancashire, and no district team of Liverpool is complete without him. As a forward he played a dashing game, being as full of tricks as a Waterbury watch, but he has now settled down at half back, where his defensive tackling finds full scope. J. Holt, the centre half back, who is twenty-one, weights 10st, prompt, and is 5ft 4 and half inches, high so that he is not a large man. John Holt began his football career at the age of fifteen, with the Kings' Own F.C., but he ultimately joined the Church Club, and there were soon marked as a fine player. Four years since he came to Liverpool, playing with the Bootle Club for two years, but last season he came to Everton, being a very great acquisition to the club. Holt is without doubt one of the best half-backs in England, his tackling capabilities being what the old Dominie, termed "Prodesgious!" Last Year he played for Lancashire against East of Scotland, the country winning by seven goals to one. Last year he narrowly escaped becoming an international, being chosen as a reserve against Scotland. Probably one of the greatest favourities with the Everton crowds is F. Geary who is but a slender youth, weighting 9 stone, and being 5ft 7ins, above the level of the sea, so to speak, as it were, or words to that effect. Geary is a Nottinghamian—that's a good word—and first saw the light in the Lace City on January 23, 1867. A few years after this auspicious date he joined the Bothwell Rangers, playing both well and hard. He continued but one season with the Rangers, and then got on the books of the Basford Rovers, whom, however, he did not serve long, going to the Notts Rangers, with which club he played for three years. Inducements of a pleasant character were instrumental in securing his presence in the ranks of Everton. He was in Liverpool soon after the close of last season, and during the Athletic term he went in for amateur sprinting, in which field he carried off three firsts, two seconds, and ditto of thirds—not at all a bad record for foeing the mark nine times only. He subsequently ran as a professional, and in August last he won a £20 handicap in a most easy fashion, although he was a rank outsider in the opinion of the knowing "bookies." Geary's great speed, his lightness of foot, and his agility are eminently useful qualities, and it is a sight to him scouring down the field with the ball at his toe, puraned by hopeful but leaden-footed opponents. The estimation in which the speedy forward is held may be gauged to some extent by the result of a competition recently organised by an athletic paper, Geary being voted the best forward in England. Although that is a matter for discussion, there can be no doubt he is one of the best centre forwards in the country. Alexander Latta, outside wing forward, is twenty-two years of age, he weights 12 stone, and stands 5ft 8in, in his socks. Since 1884 he played for Dumbarton Athletic, of which club he was as original member. He was chosen in his county team eight times, and he further represented Scotland against England in the matches last season, and against Wales the previous season. Latta is a new acquisition so Everton this year, his play being of that well judged nature which so strengthen any team.

He is a really fine all-round player, and his large experience against first-class clubs is of much use to him. He has won about a dozen medals in football contests, the majority being gold trophies. Alexander Brady . Is another son of Caledonia. He is nineteen years of age, 5ft 5 and half in, high, and weighs 10 stone. He is fairly fast, very tricky, and has a wonderful control over the ball, which he can twist. Curl, and break in a manner the most surprising. His forward play is very good, his training being the Renton star and Renton Thistle Clubs. Last year he went to Sunderland in which club he played as an amateur, and subsequently he figured with the Burnley team. Later he returned to Glasgow, but was given a call by the Everton Club, with whom he hopes to remain. Edgar Chadwick is a Blackburn lad of twenty years, weights 10st, sharp and his front elevation is 5 and half feet. His first experience of the game with a club called the " Little Dots," which qualified him for a place in the Blackburn Olympic Reserves. His play in the team was so good that room in the first eleven was made, and Chadwick soon justified the action of the committee so that the Blackburn Rovers annexed him for a season, and last year he joined Everton. Edgar is a fine all round footballists, being a good shot, an excellent kick in any position, leaving one foot free, and his capabilities are available as half-back, or forward-a most useful man for the best team. J. Weir was a fine half-back for the club, but he got hurt some weeks ago. Although he is not yet playing again. Cain , who played with the Airdie Club till lately, has now joined the Everton, and plays at half, vice Farmer, who has not altogether please the committee of late. Milward, who plays for the first team this season, is a capital forward, although one of the youngest members of the team. He formerly played in the London district, where he earned for himself a reputation, which his play here has already enhanced.

Everton heroes was sent in by James Corbett, I am sure you enjoyed it as much as I did .

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

EVERTON FC – CHAIRMEN, DIRECTORS AND SECRETARIES – 1970/71 ONWARDS

1970/71

Chairman: GA Watts

Vice-Chairman: JP Hacking

Directors: JC Sharp; NW Coffey; J Moores; THW Scott; AW Waterworth, JP

Secretary: W Dickinson

1971/72

Chairman: GA Watts

Vice-Chairman: JP Hacking

Directors: JC Sharp; NW Coffey; J Moores; THW Scott; AW Waterworth, JP

Secretary: W Dickinson

1972/73

Chairman: J Moores, CBE

Vice-Chairman: AW Waterworth, JP

Directors: JC Sharp; NW Coffey; GA Watts; JP Hacking; THW Scott

Secretary: W Dickinson (until Feb '73); CD Hassell (from Feb '73 onwards)

1973/74

Chairman: AW Waterworth, JP

Vice-Chairman: J Moores, CBE

Directors: JC Sharp; NW Coffey; GA Watts; JP Hacking; THW Scott

Secretary: CD Hassell

1974/75

Chairman: AW Waterworth, JP

Vice-Chairman: J Moores, CBE

Directors: JC Sharp; NW Coffey (until Mar '75); P Carter (from Mar '75 onwards);

GA Watts; KM Tamlin; THW Scott

Secretary: CD Hassell

1975/76

Chairman: AW Waterworth, JP

Vice-Chairman: J Moores, CBE

**Directors: JC Sharp; NW Coffey (name only appears in 1st programme of the sea-
son); GA Watts; KM Tamlin; THW Scott; PD Carter**

Secretary: CD Hassell (until Nov '75); J Greenwood (from Dec '75 onwards)

1976/77

Chairman: THW Scott

Vice-Chairman: J Moores, CBE

Directors: JC Sharp; GA Watts; AW Waterworth, JP; KM Tamlin; PD Carter

Secretary: J Greenwood

1977/78

Chairman: THW Scott

Vice-Chairman: PD Carter

Directors: JC Sharp; GA Watts; AW Waterworth, JP; KM Tamlin; J Search

Secretary: J Greenwood

1987/88

Chairman: Philip Carter

Vice-Chairman: Bill Scott

Directors: George Watts (*name only appears in 1st programme of the season*); Desmond Pitcher (*from 2nd programme onwards*); Alan Waterworth; David Newton; Keith Tamlin; Jack Search (*until his death in Mar '88*); Dr David Marsh (*from Apr '88 onwards*)

Secretary/Chief Executive: Jim Greenwood

1988/89

Chairman: Philip Carter

Vice-Chairman: Bill Scott

Directors: Alan Waterworth; Keith Tamlin; David Newton; Desmond Pitcher; Dr David Marsh

Secretary/Chief Executive: Jim Greenwood

1989/90

Chairman: Philip Carter

Vice-Chairman: Bill Scott (*until Oct '89*)

Directors: Alan Waterworth; Keith Tamlin; David Newton; Desmond Pitcher; Dr David Marsh; Bill Kenwright (*from Oct '89 onwards*)

Secretary/Chief Executive: Jim Greenwood

1990/91

Chairman: Philip Carter

Deputy Chairman: Desmond Pitcher (*from Oct '90 onwards*)

Directors: Alan Waterworth; Keith Tamlin; David Newton; Desmond Pitcher (*became Deputy Chairman in Oct '90*); Dr David Marsh; Bill Kenwright

Secretary/Chief Executive: Jim Greenwood

1991/92

Chairman: Dr David Marsh

Deputy Chairman: Desmond Pitcher

Directors: Alan Waterworth; Keith Tamlin; Sir Philip Carter; David Newton; Bill Kenwright

Secretary/Chief Executive: Jim Greenwood

1992/93

Chairman: Dr David Marsh

Deputy Chairman: Desmond Pitcher

Directors: Alan Waterworth; Keith Tamlin; Sir Philip Carter; David Newton; Bill Kenwright

Secretary/Chief Executive: Jim Greenwood

1993/94

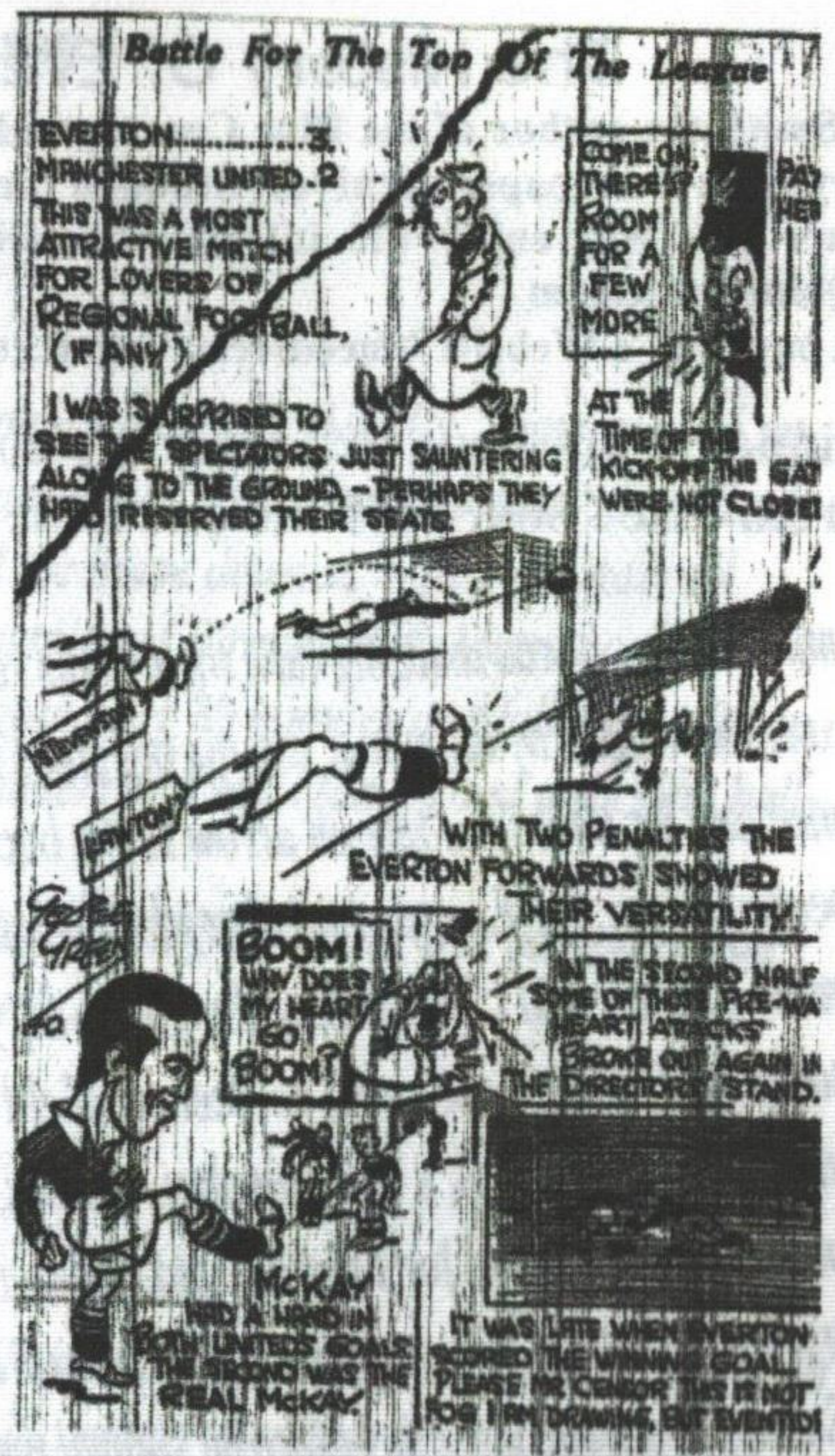
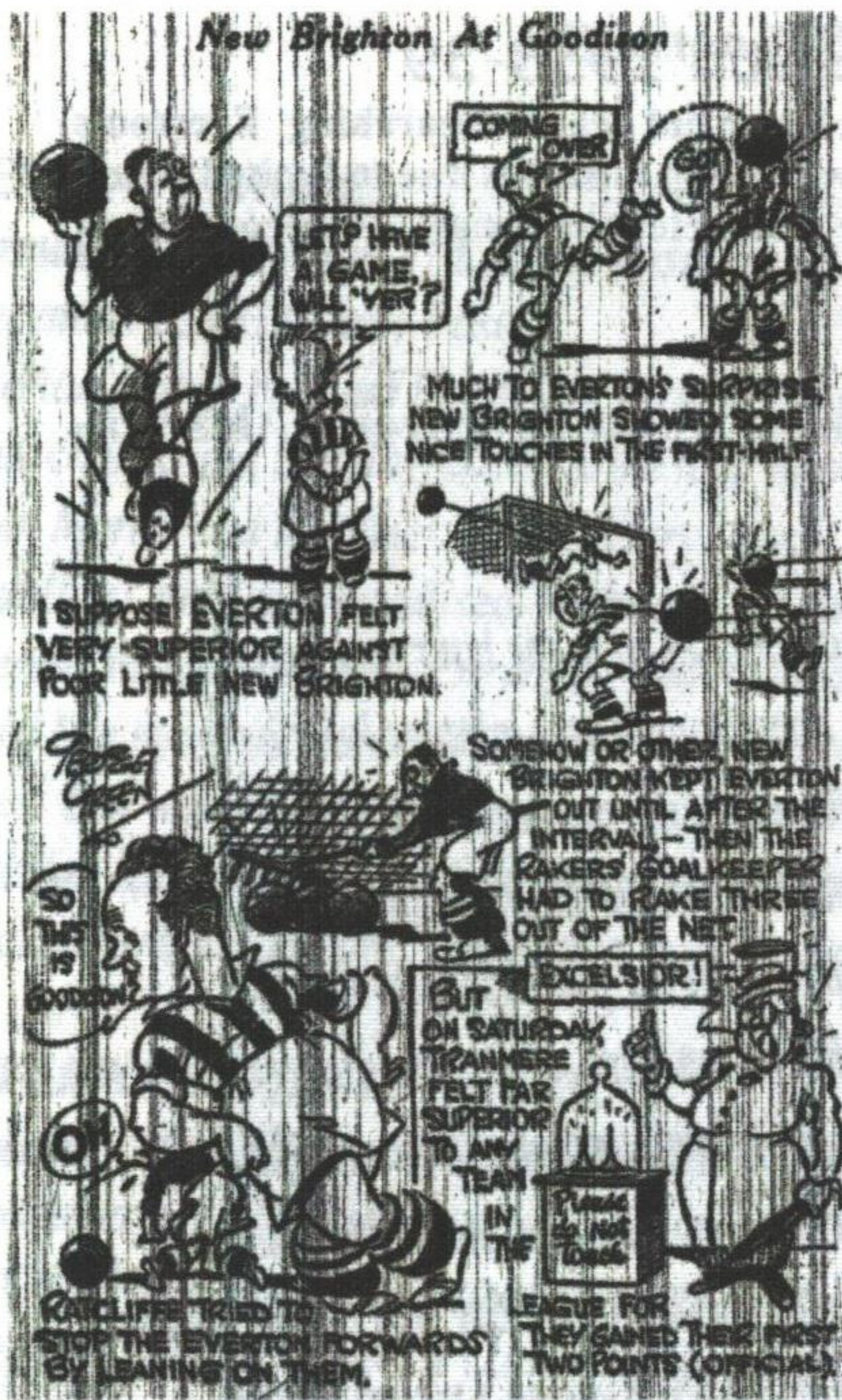
Chairman: Dr David Marsh

Deputy Chairman: Sir Desmond Pitcher

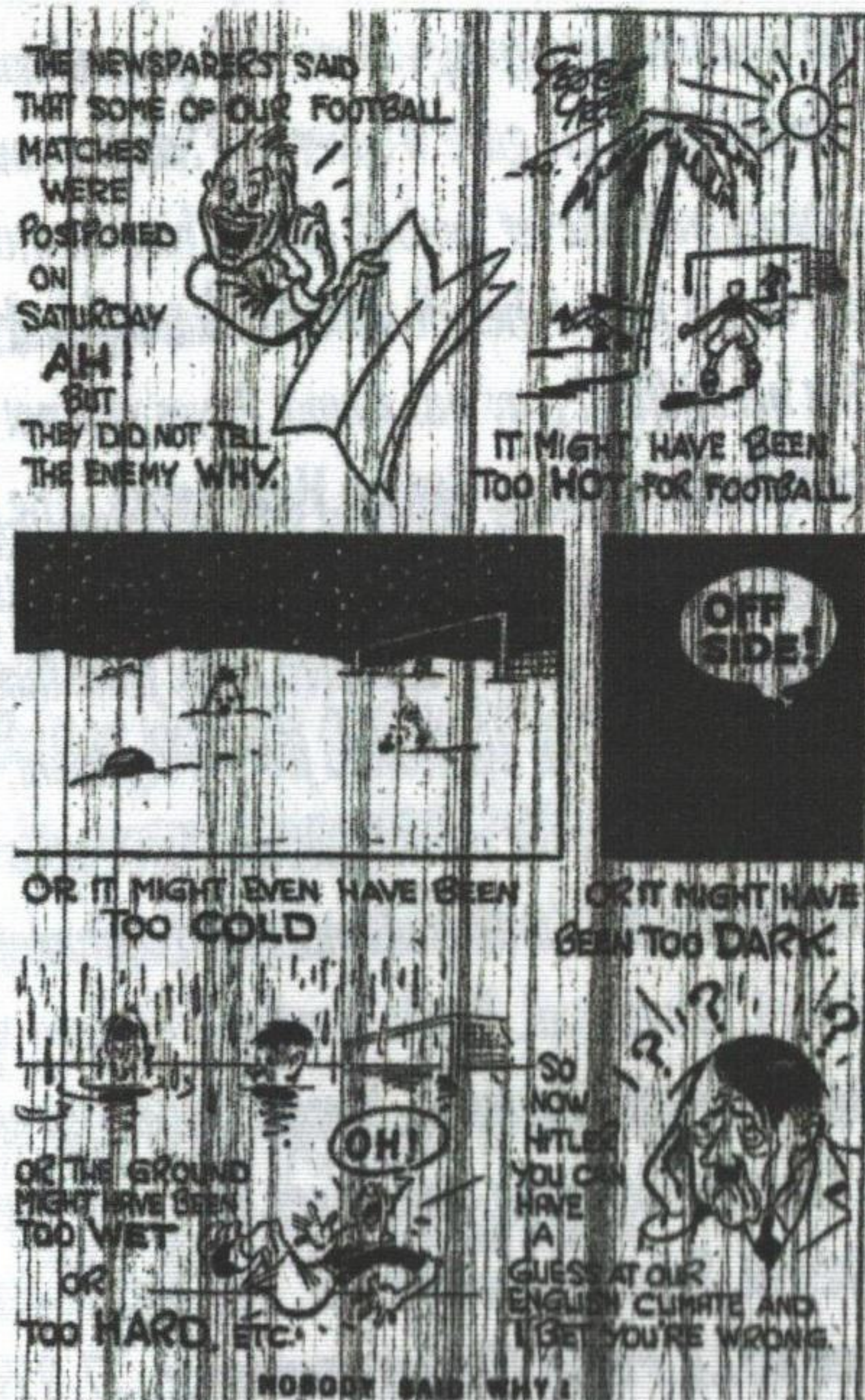
Directors: Alan Waterworth (*until Dec '93*); Keith Tamlin; Sir Philip Carter; David Newton; Bill Kenwright

Secretary/Chief Executive: Jim Greenwood

Thanks to Steve Johnson author Everton The Official Complete Record



These old cartoons are taken from the Liverpool Echo top left Feb26th 1940
 Top right January 8th 1940
 Bottom January 29th 1940 all sent in by the Blue Correspondent Billy Smith
 The quality of the photocopy isn't the best but they are interesting



The History Of Everton season 1938-39

Billy Smith the author of the Blue Correspondence Book has spent years researching Everton's History from Newspaper archives Although there are a few spelling mistakes due to limited time I am sure you will enjoy the information. Billy can be contacted by email bluecorrespondent@bluebottle.com

Check out Billy's Website bluecorrespondent.co.nr

Continued from issue 92. After my computer went down I recovered this season from disc . Sorry for the one issue gap.

10 minutes that it was amazing how their goals remained intact. Lawton up to the hour had been kept uncommonly quiet by Salmond. But his big shots were always dangerous. Three minutes later he got a chance and his shot sped like an arrow to the back of the net. Woodley did not see it. A big goal appeared likely. for Everton had altered their type of game, but Mills restored the balance from Hanson's centre and Chelsea actually got on top for a short spell. Another pile-driver by Lawton restored the lead, yet one could not feel satisfied even though Everton were now pummeling the Chelsea defence. **Gillick's Fine Display.** Gillick, who had been the brightest forward on the field ran through to score a third for Everton, and Chelsea were done with. They could not stand the strain any longer, and within a minute of the end Stevenson the most unlucky shooter of the day was played onside by Salmond and ran close in before he slipped the ball beyond Woodley. Everton's victory looked convincing, but I would wager that the Everton officials had more anxious moments during the game than any other. It was Lawton's crackjack shots which turned the tables and set Everton on a winning path, but for that all too long we were kept waiting. Three goals were scored in the last 14 minutes, a great finish no doubt, and one which sent the spectators away quite pleased with their side. But everyone admitted a feeling that Everton were going to lose their proud home hoast. Gillick's display was excellent: his best ever. I should think. He gave Weaver and Smith a sound beating by his clever ball control, and Bentham produced some clever football to help him. Lawton wanted only a half-chance. It was some time before he got it, and then he showed what a grand shooter he is. Stevenson was luckless in his shooting, but his midfield play was sound. Boyes was not as lively as he should have been, pitted against a rather slow back in Barber. **Strong Half-Backs.** The half-backs line, particularly Mercer and Jones had a good day, and Greenhalgh was the better back. Sagar had not a lot to do, and the goal which beat him seemed to be deflected away from him by a colleague. Twice Chelsea had the ball in the net to have the goal disallowed for infringement, but Chelsea, had no great power in front of goal. Payne and Mills were the best of the line. Salmond is still a powerful centre half-back, and I like Weaver but Barber and Smith could not hold Everton attack in the late stages. Woodley did excellent work in the Chelsea goal. Result Everton 4, Chelsea 1.

Everton, Sagar, goals, Cook, and Greenhalgh, backs, Mercer, Jones (tg) and Thomson (captain) half-backs, Gillick, Bentham Lawton, Stevenson, and Boyes, forwards, Chelsea, Woodley, goal, Barber, and Smith, backs, Mitchell, Salmond, and Weaver, half-backs Spence, Payne, Mills, Foss and Hanson, forwards, Referee Mr J.R. Parker (Derby) attendance., 27, 959

Everton 1938 /39 season

CENTRAL LEAGUE

Birmingham Reserves 1 Everton Reserves 3

December 5, 1938 Daily Post

Everton played brilliant football at Birmingham. Bell leading a fine attack skilfully, Sharp missed an easy chance and Birmingham took the lead through Duckhouse after 15 minutes. Morton saved finely from Morris and Kendrick during Sharp attack. Bell eluded the home defence, before the interval enabling Cunliffe to equalise. In the second half Everton outplayed Birmingham. Merritt and Bell keeping the defence at full strength. Bell headed a leading goal after 80 minutes and followed with a third five minutes later. Gee and Jones were sounded defenders and Milligan a good attacking half-back. Bell was the outstanding man in the match.

Everton team Morton goal, Jackson, and Jones backs, Britton Millingham, and Gee (captain) half-backs, Barber, Cunliffe, Bell Sharp, and Davies (j), forwards.,

LIVERPOOL COUNTY LEAGUE

Everton 'A' 7 Wigan Athletic Reserves 0

December 5, 1938 Daily Post

At west Derby. Barber opened the score after 10 minutes. This being the only goal in the first half. In the latter portion Catterick (2) Barber, Lindley Griffiths and Lambert (Penalty) scored. Sutton was outstanding in the visitors defence.

EVERTON SAME AGAIN

December 7, 1938, Daily Post, by John Peel

For the third week in succession the Everton team, chosen last night to face Preston North End at Deepdale, show no changes.

CENTRAL LEAGUE

Everton Reserves 2 West Bromwich Albion Reserves 0

December 12, 1938, Daily Post

Everton were worthy of their win by means of two second half goals by Cunliffe and Bell, but if Albion had taken their chances it might have been a different story. Morton played well in goal, and Jones and Jones was the better back. Gee, and Britton were the best halves Sweeney and Cunliffe were a clever wing, and the former responded well to his partner's openings. Saunders was a capable goalkeeper for the visitors, and was well covered by the backs Basset and Kinsell. Gripton was a clever pivot, but the forwards were remiss in front of goal.

Everton team, Morton, goal, Prescott, and Jones (je) backs Britton, Gee (captain), and Milligan, half-backs, Sweeney Cunliffe, Bell, Sharp, and Davies (j), forwards.



EVERTON F.C.

SHERMAN'S SEARCHLIGHT ON FAMOUS TEAMS

EVERTON

(Founded in 1878)

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KNOwn in 1878 as St. Domingo F.C., Everton became members of the Lancashire Football Association in 1879. For five years they played on what is now the ground of the Liverpool club, ultimately moving to their present abode, Goodison Park.

It is interesting to recall that after playing a cup-tie with Bolton a protest was made against Everton for paying their players, an illegal procedure at that time. Everton was suspended for a month and the Liverpool F.C. decided to withdraw their own Cup, which Everton held.

Everton was one of the twelve original members of the League, and it was not until 1930 that they were relegated for the only time in their history. In 1931 they headed the Second Division table, became champions of Division I in 1932, and F.A. Cup winners in 1933. Altogether Everton have made five appearances in the Cup Final, winning the trophy on two occasions. In 1906 they defeated Newcastle 1-0 and in 1933 Manchester City 3-0.

NAMES OF PLAYERS (Left to right looking at photograph).

Back row - Mr. T. Kelly (Secretary), Britton, Cunliffe, Sagar, Gee, Gillick, Mr. T. Cook (Trainer).
 Sitting - Jackson, T. G. Jones, Cook, Bell, Lawton, Stevenson, Dougall.
 On ground - Watson, Jones, Mercer.

"SHERMAN'S COMPLETE SERVICE" includes a series of photographs and biographies of the most famous Soccer Teams, and are issued weekly.

Issued by SHERMAN'S POOLS LTD., ST. MARY STREET, CARDIFF, 1938-39

GREAT BATTLE IN THE MUD

Preston North End 0 Everton 1

December 12 1938 Daily post by Stork

For some reason Preston North End have lost the art of shooting and that was why they lost their unbeaten home record to Everton at Deepdale on Saturday. They had more scoring chances than their visitors but threw them away. It was a bit of quick thinking on the part of Bentham and Gillick which brought Everton their first away success since September 10., for had this pair followed out the usual course of the throw in I doubt whether the North End defence would have been caught napping as it was. A throw in is usually an orthodox affair the ball is thrown to a colleague who promptly pushes the ball back to the thrower. The opposition knows what to expect and prepares itself for such a contingency, but in this case there was a difference, and it completely put the Preston defence right out of joint. Bentham took the throw in and Gillick instead of doing the expected hooked the ball quickly into the goalmouth and Lawton calmly headed the ball beyond Holdcroft to win the game. We in the press box had decided that a goalless draw would be the ultimate result, for neither side looked like scoring at such a late stage. Every one of the 22 players must have been leg weary after their hard tussle on a ground covered with two inches of mud. It had been a man's game, and I congratulate both teams on producing such a grand battle. The football in the circumstances was uncommonly good. One side matched the other in point of skill, but Everton were undoubtedly more incisive near goal.

Preston's Failing. Preston must mend their ways. They are still good footballing side, but near goal they were hopeless. They ran round in circles when a shot was needed and when they did elect to shoot they could not find a mark. In this way they missed at least four reasonable chances which suggests a lack of confidence. Mutch and Beattie (R) were great sinners in this respect. Everton, too, missed some chances, but not nearly so many as their opponents. Despite the fine play of Bately Lawton was always a menace. He would have had a goal in the first half had Gillick pushed the ball inside to him instead of trying a shot from an atrocious angle. He nearly had one when he ran round Bately and grazed the crossbar with a fiery drive. His best chance however, came in the second half, when he was right through the defence. He shot too quickly and from too far out. He could have gone another half a dozen yards and made certain, but his belief in his shooting failed him for once in a way. It was a magnificent tussle. No quarter was asked or given, and I don't think one single person left the ground until the final whistle, which proves beyond all doubt that the game was holding the interest. I should think it was. At any moment a goal might come: it only needed one to win the game, and the scene of action changed so rapidly that one could not foretell what would happen. **Bately and Lawton.** Everton were perhaps a shade to win. Everton were perhaps a shade lucky to win. When one recalls Preston's failure in front of goal but they certainly did not deserve to lose, for if the opposition cannot take their chances they have only themselves to blame. Both defences were strong. Bately had a great game against Lawton, and Milne and Shankly made up a fine, but for the matter the Everton middle line was its best. Jones was as solid as a rock in the middle, and Mercer near gave away an inch. Preston's right wing could do nothing, and Everton's left wing was only slightly better for Boyes put too many passes to Holdcroft. But who is going to criticise any player on such a day? they did their best under trying conditions. Everton had learned the value of the open game, and in the first 15 minutes were brilliant, making the cup-holders look moderate. A week ago their close passing on a middy turf almost proved their undoing. On Saturday they straight away adapted themselves to the conditions, sweeping the ball fancy work, which brought them their first home defeat. Result Preston North End 0 Everton 1. **Preston North End:-** Holdcroft, goal, Gallimore, and Beattie (a), backs, Shankly, Bately and Milne Half-backs, McGibbons, Mutch, Dougal Beattie (r), and O'donnell (h) forwards. **Everton** Sagar, goal, Cook, and Greenhalgh backs, Mercer, Jones (tg) and Thomson (captain) half-backs, Gillick, Bentham Lawton, Stevenson and Boyes forwards. Referee Mr. G. Hewitt (St helens), attendance, 26,549

LIVERPOOL COUNTY LEAGUE

Skelmersdale United 4 Everton "A" 2

December 12, 1938 Daily Post

A recovery by Skelmersdale, who were 2 goals down at one time, deservedly earned their 2 points at Skelmersdale. Roberts scored 2 goals. Just before the interval Pilling reduced the arrears, and on resuming McLoughlin equalised. Wilson (Penalty) and Tindsley scored further goals for the United. Who were well served by Briscoe Wilson Fairclough and R white. Everton's best were Lovett Lambeth, Davies and Dean.

NO CHANGES AGAINST AGAINST CHARLTON ATHLETIC

December 14, 1938 Daily Post by John Peel

For the fifth week in succession the Everton side will be unchanged. Charlton athletic visit Goodison Park on Saturday, kick-off 2-15 when Everton will endeavour to make their home wins into double figures.

EVERTON'S DEFENCE SPILT

Everton 1 Charlton Athletic 4

December 19 1938 Daily Post, Stork.

Charlton The Better Side

Records they say are made to be broken, but when the crash comes the blow is still hard to hear. Charlton deserved their success by 4 goals to 1 at Goodison park. They had hearded the lion in the dean tackled something which appeared to lay for them on paper, and in the fact the Everton had been all-conquering on their own ground. I nearly said turf, when it was a mud heap down the centre, and this no doubt was one of the chief factors in Everton's defeat. The Athletic were the wiser workers in the mud. Everton opened as though they would sweep Charlton away for Lawton was right through their defence in the first half-minutes but shot outside. That was one chance missed, but it was as nothing compared to those which followed on. Fate had offered Everton three easy chances in the first half-hour: they refused, them so who was to blame? Not Charlton. No team with Championship aspiration can throw away, such chances offered to Stevenson and Lawton-they were all gilt edged securities by right. Wilkinson's goal having missed their way, Charlton took heart and within a few minutes of the interval they they themselves had chalked up a goal, and the irony of it was that Wilkinson the scorer, was the one-time Everton winger, he had kept quiet up to the then, and while engineering of the goal was not convincing-There was no leading up work to the goal. The ball just coming to him, it made one realise the tragedy of the Everton misses. The play considering the day, had been excellent with Everton the more skilfully combination. But Charlton had their moments and made full use of them, Sagar having to make several saves of merit. The 22,000 spectators at the resumption, and it was not long before the score were level again. Would Everton repent Charlton permanance? Bartram was unlucky u thought Bartram was lucky to be he beaten by Gillick for he had turned aside a Boyes shot taken the quick return from Gillick, but in his haste to get rid of the ball he pushed it back to the outside right, who nodded it straight back to the net. All seemed well, but Everton were not quite together. They were not the smooth working machine we have become used to seeing, and when, at 56 minutes Tadman picked up a Sgar clearance and slugged it into the net, who became fearful of that home record. **Was The Ball Over?** the Charlton defenders had been very sound right through, and having gained the lead they played in the happy knowledge that it would take two goals to beat them. A long centre by Bentham was pulled from under the bar by Bartram who fell forward with the ball under him. There was a strong appeal that the ball had gone over the line. Who could tell but those on the spot? I did not think so, but won't argue, for I was too far away to be sure. There was a tremendous scrimmage around Bartram, who finally came through with the ball. It was argued that had that goal been granted-some are most emphatic that the ball was over the line-Everton would have won. "ifs and buts" have no place in football, facts alone count. Lot was shortly after this incident that Everton changed their tactics. In an effort to pull the game out of the fire they threw defence to the winds, but the Charlton defence stood its ground magnificently, and when a clearance was made the ball usually landed at the forwards feet and he had a comparatively easy task to go forward with Jones and Mercer, well up the field. It is a good policy to throw everything into attack in a league game? I doubt it with goal averages such a tremendous help these days. It would have been better for Everton to have been beaten 2-1 than 4-1. Therefore the policy did not pay against Charlton. True Bartram had to make a desperate save late on when Lawton slashed a drive at him and he tipped it over the bar. The turning point in the game was when the referee gave a free kick against Thomson for what appeared to

To be continued in next issue

Gary Speed 1969 /2011

1969: Born on September 8 in Mancot, Flintshire. 1988: Signs professional terms with Leeds, making his debut at the age of 19. 1992: Plays a key role as the club win the First Division title in the last season before it was rebranded as the Premier League. Leeds' midfield of [Gordon Strachan](#), David Batty, Gary McAllister and [Speed](#) was hailed as a key factor in their success. 1996: After 312 appearances for the West Yorkshire side, during which he scored 57 goals, Speed completes a £3.5million move to Everton. He went on to be named captain of the Toffees and made 65 appearances over two seasons, scoring 17 goals. 1998: February - Joins Newcastle for £5.5million. May - Plays in United's FA Cup final defeat to [Arsenal](#). 1999: Speed suffers further FA Cup disappointment as Newcastle lose a second successive final, this time to [Manchester United](#). 2002: Plays in the [UEFA Champions League](#) with the Magpies. 2004: Joins Bolton for £750,000. 2006: December - Becomes the first player to make 500 Premier League appearances when he features in Wanderers' 4-0 win over West Ham. 2007: May - Named as Bolton's first-team coach after Sam Allardyce resigned as manager. August 25 - Speed's goal against Reading makes him the only player to have scored in every Premier League season to date. The achievement was later matched and extended by fellow Welshman Ryan Giggs. October - Returns to playing duties, with new coach Sammy Lee claiming the decision was his while Speed insists he resigned. December 24 - Sheffield United agree deal to sign Speed on loan from January 1, with a view to a permanent £250,000 move. 2008: November - A back injury ends Speed's season, leaving him to concentrate on a coaching role. 2009: June - Approached by Swansea over the possibility of succeeding Roberto Martinez as manager. 2010: May 6 - Formally announces his retirement as a player, though he was registered and named as a substitute for August 11's League Cup tie with Hartlepool. August 17 - Appointed Sheffield United manager on a three-year contract as successor to Kevin Blackwell. October 21 - Handed one-match touchline ban by [Football Association](#) after being charged in relation to an incident during October 2's home defeat to [Watford](#). December 13 - United give Speed permission to speak to the Welsh FA over vacant role of national team coach. Speed takes up the position the next day. 2011: February 8 - Takes charge of Wales for the first time, beating the [Republic of Ireland](#) 3-0 in the Carling Nations Cup. March 29 - Loses first competitive match 2-0 to England at the Millennium Stadium. September 2 - Records first competitive win, 2-1 at home to Montenegro. November 12 - Records third win a row and fifth in seven matches in his last game in charge - a 4-1 friendly victory over Norway.

November 27 - The Football Association of Wales confirm he has died.

The news of Gary's sad death came as I was printing [Blue Blood](#) I have put this in as a tribute

Twitter @bluebloodefc



The Excellent new wall erected by Everton where the Dixie Dean Statue used to be.

Go and see it when you get to Goodison .

www.evertoncollection.org.uk