

Blue-Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

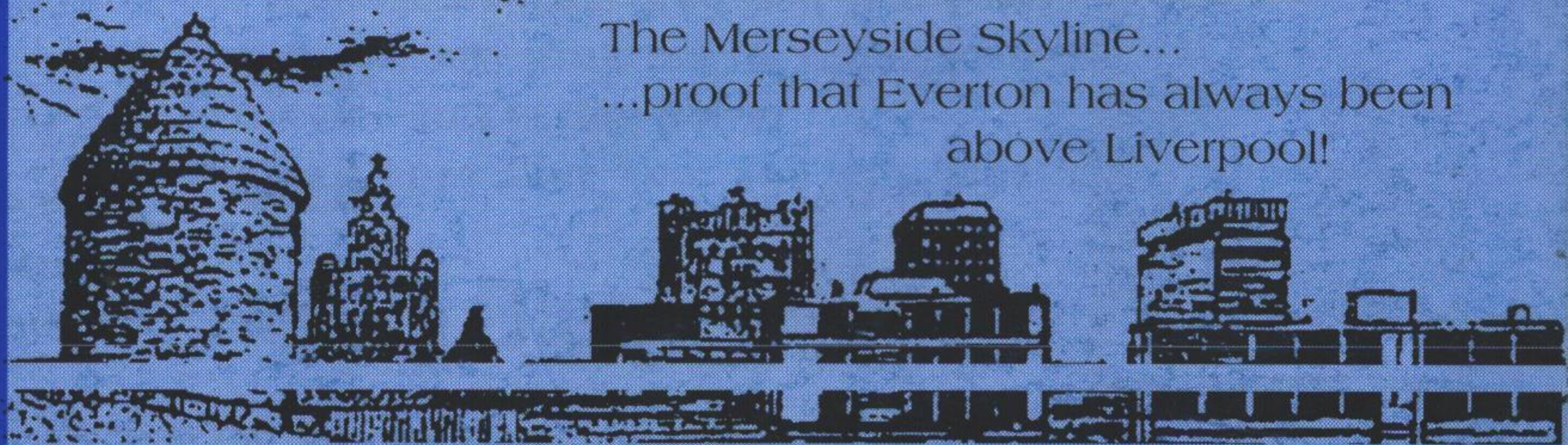
VOL 2, Issue 10

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Eee By Gum! page 25

The Merseyside Skyline...
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Editorial - Blue Blood

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

No obstructed Views

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

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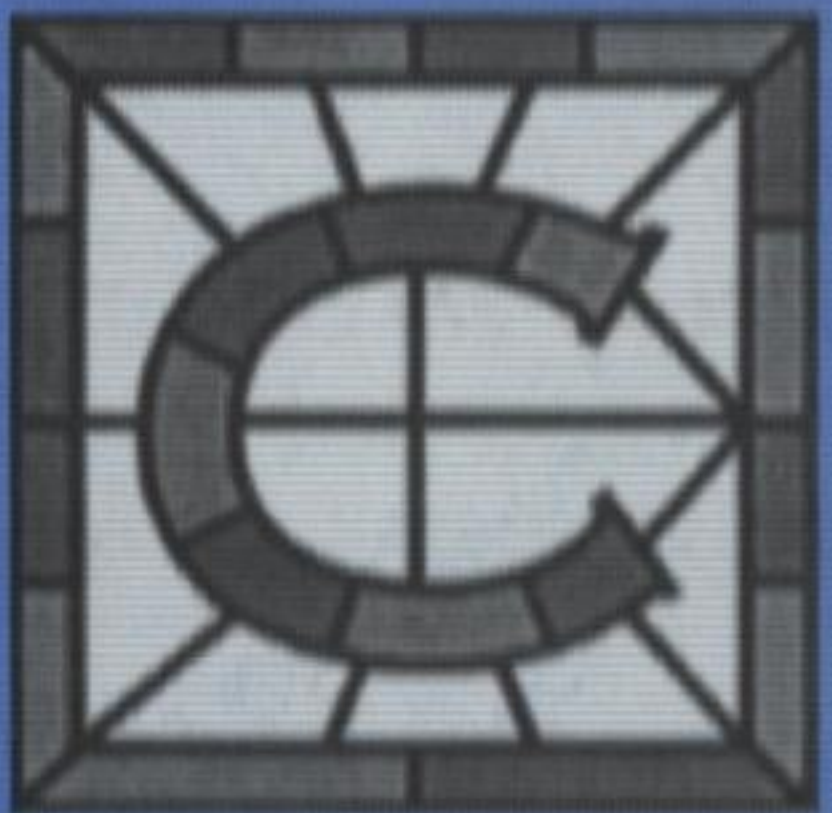
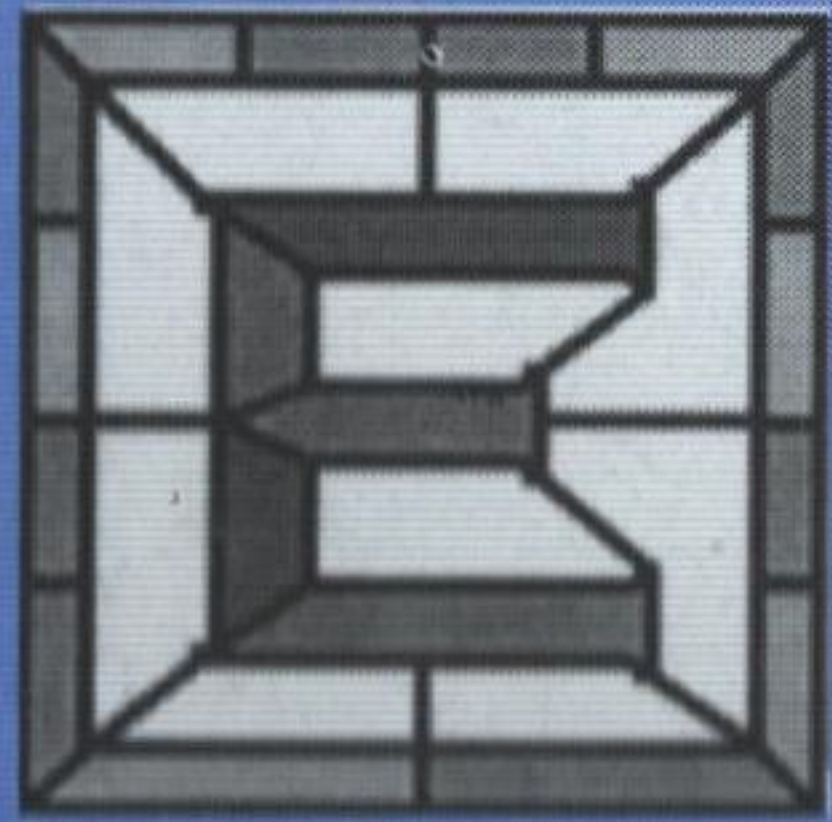
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Back Issues available from me outside the Winslow, (not many left)

Please make all cheques payable to George Orr.





The photo on the left was taken at the Howard Kendall Tribute on the 11th November at the Adelphi Hotel. I was lucky enough to get Andy & Peter to pose with me. It was a great night and there was plenty of laughs.

was directly in front of the car I was a passenger in. He paid his £10 to park, which is the fee for overnight parking at the Adelphi. Alex Young's car parked and paid then up rolled Peter Reid, the attendant said it was £10 to park and Reedy said "I'm unemployed you know mate".

Well everything is happening at once, up the League down the League in the Cup out of the Cup. Kings Dock, no Kings Dock. Referees that seem to live on a different planet to all the rest of us mere mortals.

Let's get down to the football, isn't it great, even the defeats have been far better than the dross we have had to watch over the last four years, the Blackburn game was a pulsating, end to end encounter, and to be fair they deserved a draw, but football isn't fair, as we Evertonians know only too well.

The easiest way to describe the change in Everton is to put it all down to David Moyes and we would not be far wrong if we did but other things also come into play, the willingness of the players to take on the new regime, not always the case as those at Leeds and Sunderland might agree. The Everton players have regained their pride, their passion and most of all their belief, their belief that they are very good, sometimes great players and that is not all just down to Moyes.

The fans have taken on the upswing in belief, they have turned up in their thousands to support the Blues home and away.

The fact that it's the 100 year celebration as well has swollen our pride, it's something along with the Peoples Club that makes every Red Boy want to vomit and that is good enough reason to celebrate.

This fanzine has had to be rushed to the printers before the Christmas shut down, so the result of the "Derby" is not known to me but the fact that they are wetting themselves with fear over Everton and Wayne Rooney is enough for me.

The perfect New Year present for me would be two hard tackling, goalscoring midfield players, they are out there somewhere and now is the time to find them. Everton in the top six, what more can any progressive, young footballer want. For once it's an attractive deal to become an Everton player.

I would just like to wish you all a Happy Blue Year and let's hope that Europe isn't too far away.

Blue Blood

This headline is taken from the Picture post 8th July 1950. It was an article about British Footballers going to Bogota in Columbia to make more money

THE footballers-take (and some of them will always be ready to take) those one-way tickets to Bogota, because they tire of being wage-earners in an industry in which they are the sole capital assets. Because, being stars, they consider themselves worth a much larger cut of the £100,000 gate money taken in a single season by the big clubs that some of them adorn.

"There are only twenty-two of us players on the field," they argue. "We brought that money through the turnstiles. We should get the biggest slice of the takings." And some of them add (not always out loud): "A few of us are stars—perhaps less than fifty in the whole country. We are the draw-cards. Is it fair that we should get what the utility men get, and no more? Hasn't Ted Williams, the American baseball star, just signed a contract to bring him in £270 for every match he plays for the Red Sox this summer, as compared with the pitiable £42,000 with which he struggled to keep body and soul together last year? Don't the Kramers and Budges still draw their £15,000 a year out of professional tennis? Don't even upper-middle class golfers make £3,000 a year—and continue to make it until they are forty-five?"

Rightly or wrongly, they are, you see, in a mood to listen to those who tell them they are not getting their fair share of the takings: especially those who add inducements to cross the world and play football for twice as much money, in a country where they omit to point out it costs twice as much to live. When it gets about that these well-wishers are reported to have put \$10,000 in an American bank to the credit of those who emigrated early, not a few are ready to pack their bags.

They go, then, because they have a grievance. Is it a righteous grievance? Are they ill-used men? Let us consider the case of a typical star who has risen in his sphere, until he is making the best money available in the game, with a great London club. Has he a right to be discontented? Don't

forget he didn't begin as a star. He went into the game (knowing what he would get out of it) as a boy, drawing his £7 a week in the season and £6 out of it, with an increase of 30s. a week for every year he stayed on the club's books. By the time he became a seasoned player, he found himself promoted to £12 a week while football is played, and £10 a week during his four months' holiday a year, with a bonus of £1 for every point earned in League games. The yearly earnings of such a man—be he first or second team player—amount to between £600 and £650. Of course, if his team is successful, there are special prizes as well: bonuses for playing in the winning side in the Cup Final, other bonuses for members of the leading teams in Cup and League.

There are also financial advantages besides the pay packet. Every year, £150 is set aside for our player, towards the £750 benefit he draws after five years' service with the club. Good players (and good team men) may hope to draw three such benefits in their fifteen years in the game.

A Little On The Side

Again, there is the superannuation scheme, bringing in several hundreds, drawn when the player is thirty-five. Contributions to this fund made by the clubs have recently been increased from 1 per cent. of the gross gate to 4 per cent.: which, in the case of one First Division club, works out at over £3,000 last year, as against less than £800 in the past.

There are other financial advantages, too. Players can earn their 30s. a time by short lectures to classes arranged by the F.A. There are very occasional stars who write—or rather sign, for they rarely write a word—football articles, for which they may receive £5 or £10 a week. There are a few who pick up small sums by lending their names and faces to advertisements. There are some who demand, and occasionally get, money from news-



Neil Franklin Stoke centre Half age 27, played 38 times for England. Said "There's no future in England I left because of the money."



George Mountford Went to Santa Fe with Franklin, Stoke outside right. Said "I'll do whatever Neil does" signed one year contract.



Jack Hedley Everton He borrowed the fare home, a left back Bogota held only disappointment for him. Three hours bargaining with the Millionaires Club produced no firm offer. They suggested a 45 day trial

papers for allowing their photographs to be taken in their homes.

Then there are the little matters of the house the player lives in and the job he holds down. When our first-class player joins his London club, it is allowed to offer him as inducement a house which it buys and lets to him *at a reasonable pre-war rent*. Such houses are costing the clubs £2,500 a time; and the footballers, who occupy them pay 30s. a week, inclusive of rates. You do not have to be a star to get a house: but a big name is generally wanted, if you are to have the sort of job that brings in £350 a year and commission.

All in all, a top-class player may hope to make around £900 a year or more—including that £150 that goes towards his £750 benefit at the end of five years. This compares very well with the professional cricketer's £15 a week in season and £6 retainer during the winter: though it must not be forgotten that the cricketer's benefit is tax-free, while the footballer's is taxed. The Players' Union go so far as to admit that his earnings compare favourably with those of many in industry: the miner, the steel-worker, the railwayman. But our footballer is not an industrial worker. He is an entertainer—pure and, often, only too simple. He gets his money for keeping fit and making some fifty personal appearances a year. Does he get enough? What happens to that £100,000 that a big club may take in a season? How much of it is profit? Why shouldn't he and his team-mates split up the profit between them?

Take a look at the balance sheet of the club that has an income of £100,000. The biggest item of its expenditure is for players and staff. Some £50,000 goes on this. Probably two-fifths of this sum can be written off to transfer fees—and that is not too much to pay nowadays for two moderate footballers who could have been bought for half as much before the war. Assuming that the club has forty players on its books, averaging £600 a year, that leaves some £6,000 to be earned by the back-room boys, who do a full-time job in the office all the year round. Don't forget, by the way, that the directors get nothing out of the game. They don't draw expenses for travelling to watch home matches, and they get exactly the same expenses as the rest of the party on away games. The item covering the whole personnel's travel, hotel bills and match expenses, is the second highest on our balance sheet, standing the club in for over £14,000.

Another big item is the £5,000 for rent, rates and insurance. On the insurance side, the club is covered against capital loss, which means that it "touches", if a player is permanently disabled; but it is up to the footballer to insure himself if he wants to benefit too. True, there are funds which come to his rescue in the event of total injury; but why should a public entertainer be dependent on charity if he is disabled in the line of duty?

This article has been scanned in from the original magazine so apologies if the printing isn't of the highest quality.

Where The Money Goes

Thus the £100,000 taken in gates dwindles, after the main items get their cut of it. There's the £3,500 spent on upkeep of the ground, not to mention the £4,000 spent on gatemen and police, the £1,500 on a youth training scheme, the £1,000 on footballs, boots and jerseys, the £900 on printing, stationery and advertising, the £500 on referees and linesmen, the £100 on medical attendance. The larger part of the profit is quickly ploughed back into the game before the books are balanced. Nobody wants to be left with £20,000 in the bank, subject to 9s. in the pound inland revenue: better by far to have a good player on the strength, not subject to the chop of the tax-collector. The books are balanced; the taxes (£6,000) paid. There is left £10,000, the net profit for the year—that is the sum upon which, or upon some part of which (for a club cannot be expected to carry on its business with no balance at all) eyes hungrily turn.

My own view is that some third of this profit should be made available to a team that has been successful on the field, as well as in the bank. The fairest arrangement would be to divide the League tables into blocks of four, rewarding the players in the top class with bonuses of £200 apiece, and scaling the prizes down to £50, to players in teams occupying the eighth to twelfth places. Such a system would maintain interest in the League programme till the last kick of the season. Again, the bonus for Cup winners should be multiplied by ten. The men who win the match of the season before a £39,000 gate deserve more than £20 (plus their share of £550, divided among the members of the season's side).

You see, I advocate increasing the rewards of successful footballers—I am afraid that a study of the finance of the clubs shows that no more money can be squeezed out of the game for the mediocre. The question is—how are the rewards to be given? On a team basis, or to the individual star? Football, more than any other game, is a *team* game. Joe Dimaggio gets his \$100,000 a year because he whams home runs. The crowd pays to see him; not to see the Yankees, the team he plays for. But your Reg Bentleys, Willie Waddells, Joe Mercers and even your Stanley Matthews, are dependent for their pre-eminence on the other members of their teams. If these are less than good, they themselves

cannot be great. They share their fortunes on the field: they should share their rewards.

Ah, says the big name, a stooge is part of an act, but he doesn't get the same pay as the star. True: but if—perhaps by negotiating a far superior contract—you rub it into the fellow beside you in the changing room that he is a stooge, and you are the star, you may not remain the star for long.

"Negotiating?" says the indignant player. "What do you mean by *negotiating*? We are the only entertainers in the world who *cannot* negotiate for higher wages. We are burdened with a maximum wage. Why can't we have a legalised minimum wage—and, for the star, if he can get it, the sky's the limit? We have contracts which only last a year; and we are not free to move freely when they run out. If there are other countries, besides Colombia, not bound by the rules of the International Football Association, we will go to them when they offer us extra freedom and more money."

It may be. It may be that the world-renowned player has his price, which should never be that of his unknown team-mate. In which case, it may be that the star will be able to say: to hell with football as a team game. Then the star will go one way, and the team another. And I know which the public will pay its money to watch.

The Kings Dock Update part 4 Page 6

.By the time you read this, we could have said goodbye to the Kings Dock or we could be another £35 million in debt to one of Uncle Bills mates and have the Stadium, but at what cost or terms we will not probably know until later into the new year.

The last minute intervention of Kenwright stopped the Club being put into an embarrassing situation. The "Deadline" was fast approaching and some of those involved wanted Everton to "Put up or Shut Up" however the committee decided to extend the "Deadline" until New Years Eve because Bill Kenwright had sent a letter explaining that he was on the verge of a deal!!

If that is the case then EFC might well go to the Dock but I have heard these "Trust Me" statements too often to hold out much hope.

The whole thing is turning into a farce and Everton could end up with a lot more than egg on their face.

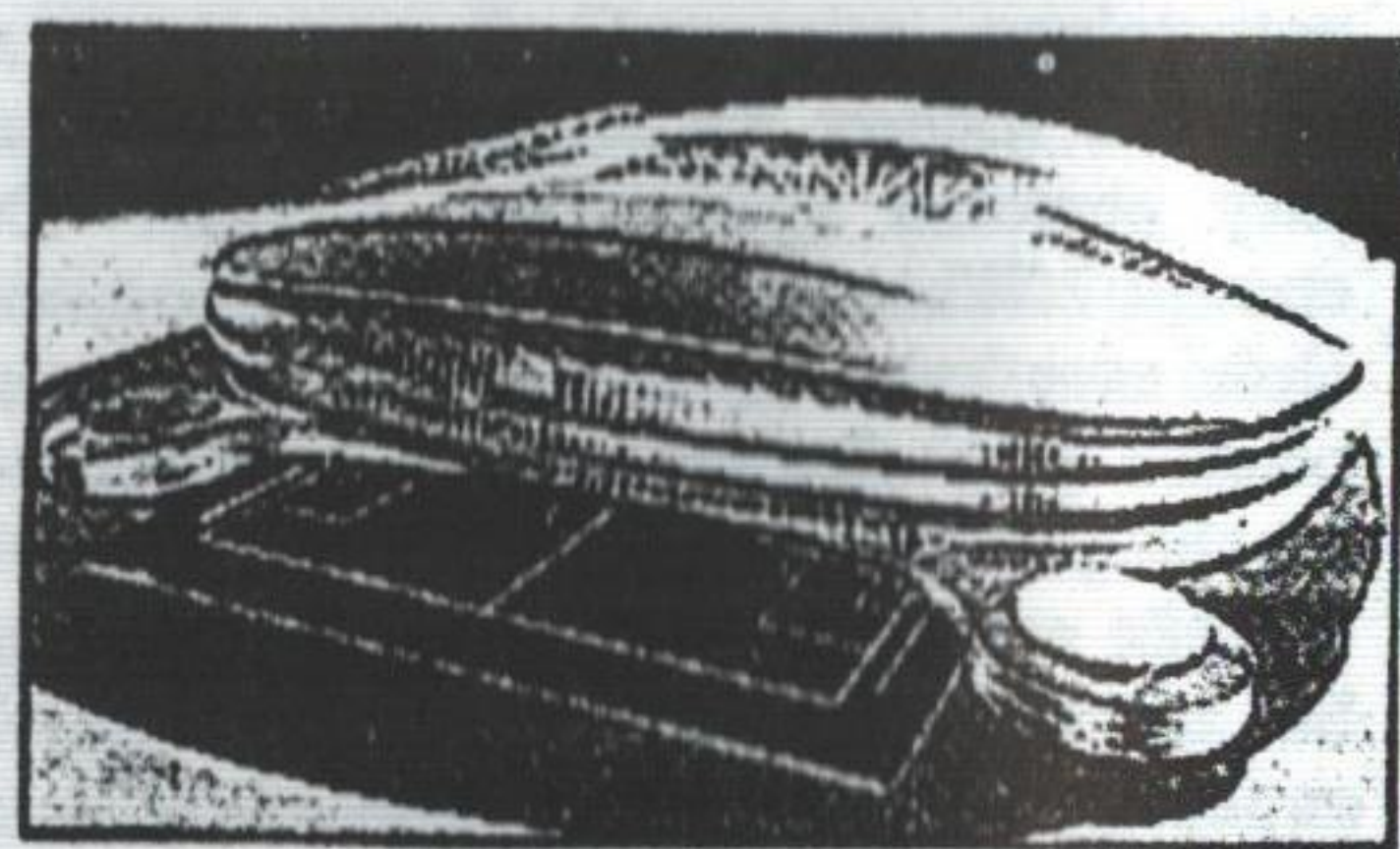
Some of the Councillors involved were angry that the chairman had acted without the consent of the committee and said "Everton have had two years to raise this money and all they have done is stall, it's time to move on without them" others said that the scheme could go ahead with a much smaller venue and another sponsor.

Whatever happens lets hope it's the end of the story either way, build it or forget it.



From here to obscurity

Blues deny arena claim



STADIUM: Talks continue say Everton

EVERTON today dismissed a report claiming its Kings Dock arena plan was on the verge of collapse as "idle speculation".

The club is struggling to raise its £30m contribution to the £155m cost of building the 55,000-seater waterfront arena.

A report today claimed vice chairman Bill Kenwright and his fellow directors had been "prompted" to direct cash towards team building rather than the arena.

It suggested a feasibility study had generated worries over the long-term financial viability of the project.

In fact, the

findings of a risk assessment report have not yet come back.

Millionaire director Paul Gregg's proposed rescue package to fund the deal through a £30m "reverse mortgage" remains on the table, with alternative funding methods also being explored.

Today the club's head of corporate affairs, Ian Ross, told the ECHO: "This report is nothing more than idle speculation. Talks aimed at securing the £30m are continuing.

"We remain optimistic we will be able to submit a formal planning application early in the new year."

By Smart Arridge.

Everton could know whether they are good enough to hold on for a European place by Christmas !

The key for Everton is in the five BIG games before Christmas against Blackburn, Chelsea, Newcastle, and r/s.

With the home and away games against Blackburn being real six pointers - only this time at the right end of the table !!

Everton are in the midst of a NINE* team battle at the top of the table. But if, as expected Arsenal and the r/s stay ahead of the pack, then it is up to Everton to fend off the other six teams for a coveted European place.

*** *Everton, Arsenal, Man. United, Blackburn, Newcastle, Chelsea, Tottenham, Boro, r/s.***

However, apart from Everton themselves, the team with the most say in where Everton are placed come the New Year of 2003 is ARSENAL - who can help Everton by defeating four of our main competitors !

Manchester United's results should also be watched carefully as they could be our biggest rivals.

The games between 30th November and 22nd December will be crucial for Everton.

The culmination of this period being the D-Day fixtures of 21/22 December when the fixture computer has paired together SIX of the challenging teams !!

Everton play Blackburn home and away, Chelsea and Newcastle, - with the r/s on D-DAY itself !

Other big games during this period include Blackburn playing against United and the r/s, And Arsenal - who can do us a favour by beating their North London neighbours Spurs both home and away.

Meanwhile, Chelsea's home and away clashes with Boro are BIG games to monitor.

As usual, the *Spamites* from across the park play at HOME in most of their big games - versus Everton, United and Blackburn - the only big game they travel for is against Boro.

And while it pains to say it, if they won these games - with the exception of a 'derby' defeat of course - they could be doing the Blues a favour !

On paper, Chelsea and Tottenham have the easiest fixtures of the period. So it is feasible that they could both be around the European placings with Arsenal and r/s come Christmas - barring the ever possible slip-up to teams lower placed in the Premiership!

This means that Everton would have to eclipse United, Newcastle and Boro.

Newcastle have to face Everton, United and Arsenal before playing lower placed teams, so we should know fairly soon whether they will pose a threat or not. And both Merseyside clubs, and United, can seriously dent Blackburn's challenge by Boxing Day.

Boro may have already blown-out, and whilst their defence is tight, they may not win enough games to keep up their challenge.

This article failed to make it into issue 9 because of other items but it is interesting to look at now and see if "Smart" lives up to his name

Blue Swayed Views

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Your letters



BI

Blue – Blood,

My lad said to me “Dad, have Everton got 32 points, I said Yes they have son, he said “where’s my Easter Egg”

The Man Of The People Billy

Blue Blood,

The game against Chelsea at home was ruined by a useless Linesman and a pathetic referee. The Newcastle game was the same.

Why can't something be done?

One day I am going to vault over the wall strangle the nearest official and then watch Everton in the comfort of my cell.

Joking apart, there has to be some form of action to make these clowns see sense.

Harry Kidman

George

Any chance of printing a photo of one of my all time favourite Blue Boys

Alex Stevenson, I only saw him towards the end of his career and always thought that he must have been brilliant when he was younger . I am nearly 70 now and don't get to the games these days but that young Rooney lad reminds me of Dixie Dean, well from what my dad told me about Dixie anyway, he would describe him as an “Ox in the Box” nothing not even a stick of dynamite would move him said my dad.

I like reading Blue Blood, it's good to know that the Everton tradition of skill and flair is still getting carried on by you and your readers, keep up the good work, Being a Blue is something that's easy to do.

Albert Whitaker.

I have put a picture of Stevenson in the next column.



FOOTBALL - A. STEVENSON, EVERTON

SPORTING EVENTS
AND
STARS
SERIES OF 96
No. 65

A. STEVENSON, Everton.

Another of Football's "mighty atoms" and the product of the now popular hunting ground by most English Football Managers—Ireland. Everton, in obtaining this talented Inside Left, also obtained Coulter, and whilst Stevenson instantly became the idol of Goodison Park with his dazzling footwork, when partnered on the left wing with Coulter, this Irish wing became the enthusiastic topic of both press and public, their displays of intelligent inter-passing being nothing short of miraculous. Last season Stevenson was second highest scorer with 15 goals, but figures alone cannot show what a power this wizard is to his team. Capped for Ireland five times, all matches in 1934 and v. England and Scotland 1935.

These interesting Photographs are issued with the following Cigarettes:-
SENIOR SERVICE... 10ms 6¢
JUNIOR MEMBER... 20ms 1/4
ILLINGWORTH'S NO. 10... 25ms 1/4

Blue Swayed Views

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Your letters



Regarding the letter in issue 9 from Mr Dillion, I would just like to answer some of his points,

He mentions the old souvenir shop and the fact they used to sell away programmes, this no longer happens and "The Cockney" bloke in the Church now does it but in Mr Dillions opinion rips people off by charging too much. Unlike Mr Dillion I can not afford away games or pre season friendlies but I do collect the programmes, if the Cockney bloke didn't provide this service I would have to write to the clubs in question pay P&P both ways, send a cheque and hope to get the goods, something of a tricky situation. Upstairs in the Church is excellent for me, if I think the price is too high, I don't buy.

He then went on to say that "Everton Nights Out" for charity were arranged by the same people and he went to two shows and the format was the same, so was the content, well Mr Dillion, if you go to see any show twice I would think you would see the same thing.

He also stated that the "Hall Of Fame" dinner was starting to become a "Rip Off" unbelievable, for £50 you get a five course dinner, that alone would set you back at least £30 at the Adelphi, a book valued at, at least £10 Therefore the other £10 entitles you to over four hours in the company of Everton Greats, you can talk to them on a personal level, get your photo taken with them, get their autograph or just sit and take in the atmosphere. After it is all over an amazing amount of money has been raised for ex Everton players, the likes of Gordon West has had knee operations, Sandy Brown hip replacement and many other have benefited from this unique charity.

And here lies the crux of the matter, Mr. Dillion, it is all done for charity, now I don't want to blow my own trumpet but I give £60 a year to the RSPCA, I do not get a free dinner, I do not get a book, I do not get the chance to talk to Rolf Harris or David Attenborough, so am I being ripped off Mr Dillion? If I am, I will be getting ripped off again next year both by the RSPCA and The Hall Of Fame Dinner, because I am still supporting both causes.

However, all is not lost Mr Dillion, I do agree that Fans Liaison Officer Graeme Sharp should be at the game on Matchdays in his official role and not as a paid Radio commentator.

The fact that some players have not attended the various functions can be explained with many different reasons, some genuine, some not, all I can say is that three of our former Greats have had very private and personal illness troubles involving their wives, one of whom unfortunately died. So please Mr Dillion, try and think in more broader terms than what you can get and maybe along the lines of what you can give, I am sure you will be a much better person because of that.

Alan Simson

David Moyes isn't the most UEFA badged up British manager for nothing you know. If you have been watching carefully you should have noticed that he is already preparing us for next season in Europe by rotating his squad !

Yes I appreciate that some injuries have forced team changes on a Saturday (and increasingly on any other day of the week!), and 'tactical' changes have been made because of the opposition, BUT and it is a BIG BUT – the difference now compared to the Walter days is - the team changes are working, the players 'rested' are remaining positive and committed, and the players drafted in are maintaining the same standards of team performance and keeping their colleagues on the sidelines for longer.

So-called 'fringe' players have come in and held on to their positions with solid performances, and helped us climb from the lower reaches of the Premiership into the potential European placings.

And while there is still a LONG way to go, playing in a winning team is good experience and breeds confidence and self-belief – so that when the next call-up comes, the 'inner game' takes over and performances raise to the required level.

Whilst we may not have the quality in depth, we have a good squad with capable abilities and Moyes will know what he needs to make our team special.

Hence, Gerrard played, and played well, while Wrighty was out injured. (Last season the call was for Paul to depart forthwith !!)

Pistone got on for a short time against West Brom. on Saturday and you noticed him for his playing efforts – not because he was reportedly bemoaning in a restaurant somewhere - he also turned out for the reserves midweek and looked the class act he really is.

Weir – voted our best player for two seasons, can't get back in the team !! Stubbsy and Joey are keeping clean sheets and looking solid.

Midfield is brimming with players all capable of doing a decent job. Apart from Carlsley, Gravesen, Ti, and Nace, we have Pembo, Toby, Nicholas and Gemmill all vying for a place. And Unsy could always move up field when Pistone is required at left back.

The only chink may be the right back position where Pistone or Watson would have to fill in for Hibbert. We have a couple of full backs in the reserves but they are still not Premiership ready yet.

Up front the Campbell and Rasdzinski partnership is not putting a foot wrong, and we have the luxury of bringing Ronaldo on to terrorize tiring defences when either of our boys need a rest.

All of the above 20 players have coped admirably both on the pitch and off it (perhaps with the exception of Nick), and cannot complain about the way David Moyes has kept them fit and ready -and given them first team opportunities whenever possible.

Good attitude and team work has enabled Everton to move up to Third in the table, and almost the whole squad have played some part in our rise ! Europe, if and when it comes, will be a big test and you need a rotation system to allow players to recover and get over any knocks. I believe that Moyesey has been working on this system, and looking forward further into our future than any of us realize ! Obviously, I may be wrong, but at least he is having a good look at the players at his disposal and should now know any limitations or hitherto unknown talents any of our squad possesses.

I have not forgotten our injured players, I am (hopefully) leaving the best till last. Apart from the long injury layoffs for Pistone and Watson, who are now starting to get games again, we still have Ferguson and Rodrigo to return. Both should, hopefully, return to action when the Christmas congestion is over. This is likely to be the period when we need a fresh injection of attacking options and tactical variations, as all of the Premiership coaches will have been watching Everton and their style of play – both at actual games and on TV– and will start to devise counter measures to try and halt our run !

The other forgotten hero from last season Nick Chadwick – who burst into our consciousness with a couple of handy goals and some really refreshing front play – is gradually rediscovering his form in the reserves and will also be a welcome pair of legs later in the season.

With Simonsen and Feng available, and getting regular reserve team action, we have a decent squad depth; with players who surprisingly have all played some part in Everton games over the last year or so.

Then there are the youngsters in the reserves, - oops sorry, not in the reserves but out on-loan gaining valuable WEEKLY first team action - albeit in the lower divisions. Leon Osman and until recently Peter Clarke, also now joined by Paul Gerrard at Ipswich.

With Kevin McLeod involved both with the first team squad and the reserves he is not short of match practice.

And this squad approach is central to the way Moyes works, if you are good enough and fit enough you are considered to be part of the first team squad and will be supported, encouraged and thought about – not left to idle away your contract in the backwaters of Widnes !!

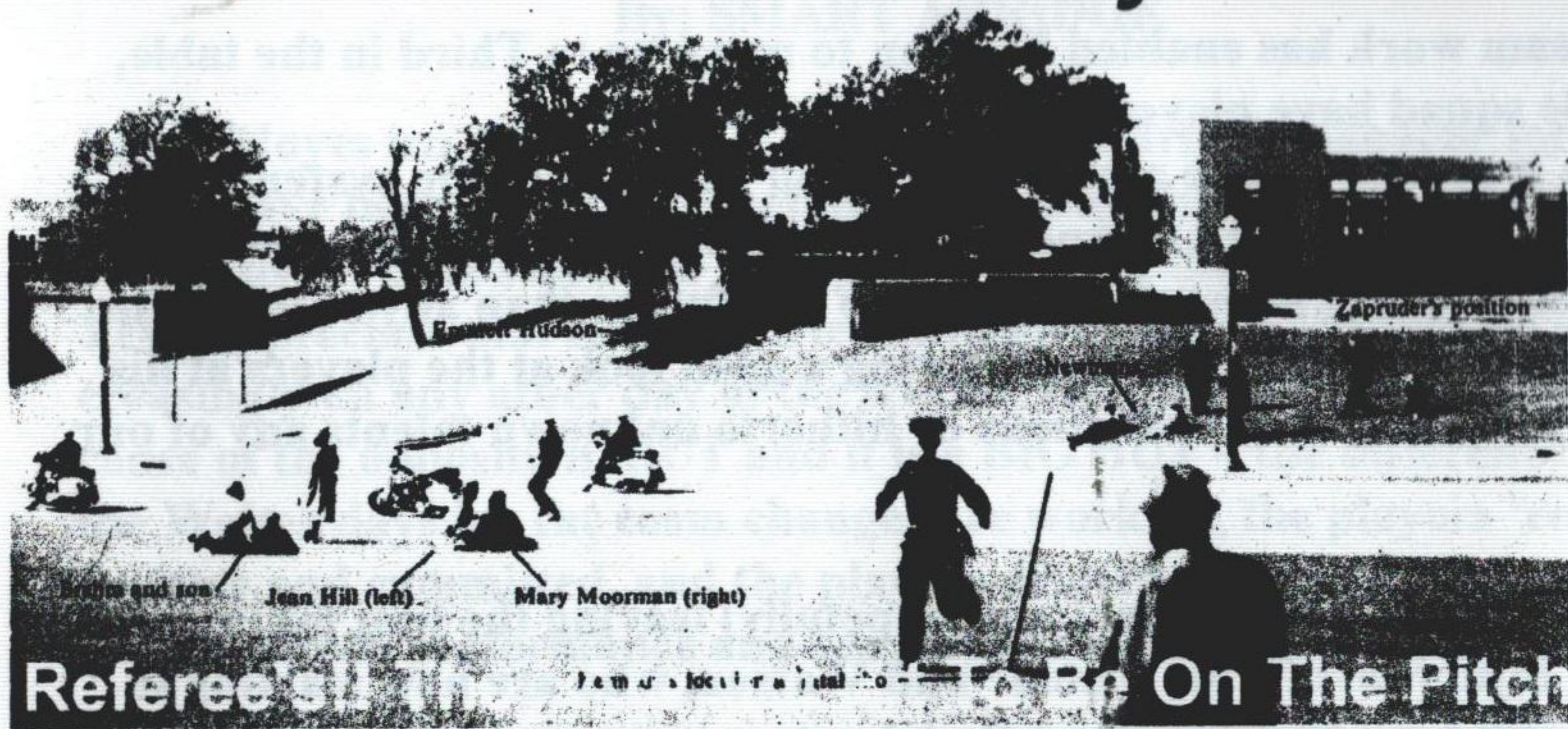
It is a fine line between having happy or unhappy players when a rotation system is in use, and Winning and Europe are the only reasons players stay content...especially if most squad players are of similar ability.

Hopefully Mr Moyes can walk this fine line and maintain our course !

"Smart Arridge"

View From The Grassy Knoll

I Have Seen
A Better
Brain In A
Science Lab



Referees don't you just love them? Well know I don't actually, I hate them, little Hitler's, overweight, overbearing, overpaid everything but overqualified.

Over the last few months we have witnessed some of the worst refereeing in Goodison Park history. At least over the last forty odd years of it's history, that's how long I have watched the Blues. Only Clive "I am right" Thomas can keep his position as numb head number one.

Others are challenging strongly, week in and week out, we see unbelievable decisions. Take the Unsworth sending off against Chelsea at Goodison. Unsworth was in possession of the ball and was trying to move forward, he was having his arm held and was being dragged back and down towards the floor, did the ref. blow his whistle for a foul? No, he let play continue, why? Was he playing advantage to Everton? How can there be an advantage to have a 12 stone man hanging onto your left arm?

He failed to deal with the incident and it then got out of control, despite all of this he still did not arrive on the scene until everyone else had stepped in. At Newcastle Yobo put the faintest of touches onto Bellamy's shoulder, he collapsed as if he had been shot. Did the referee book him for diving? Again, no he sent Yobo off.

These amateurs and that's what they are, don't believe the spiel that they fully fit athletes and professional apart from themselves, who supervises their training schedule?

They are no different from me or you, they are mostly fully employed elsewhere, doing 9 am-5 p.m. jobs, if it is lashing down with torrential rain, do they still go out and do their little jogging session? If they are feeling ill do they go out? Come on, be honest, would you? Don't forget, there is nobody who will know.

The time has come for two referees, one in each half, four linesmen, two in each half and Video replays when necessary. Maybe you think I am biased, maybe you think I am wrong, well ok I accept that but can you explain to me, why a perfectly neutral person like a Times reporter gave the Chelsea game referee 3 points out of 10?

If you or I performed that badly at work I am sure your boss would have something to say. But not the Football League or the F. A. their man is always right, you the fan never get to see the report from the so called independent assessor. It's time to stop the clowns in the middle, the circus has left town.



Lee



Harvey



Oswald



Now that Christmas is over it's that time to take back all those "Lovely presents" you know the fluorescent green cardigan the four sizes too small knickers and a host of other things.

I bought my grandson a computer but it is riddled with something called a Virus. I can't think how that happened as I kept it nice and clean and even gave it a quick rub over with one of those anti static wipes.

Anyhow I blame that lot across the park for the infection because he came to me in tears and said it had the LFC Virus. When I asked him what that was his told me everything.

The LFC Virus wipes out all memory before 1959.

The Jamie Carragher Virus everything looks ok but the screen is very dim

The Steven Gerrard Virus This is very nasty and will throw you out of windows.

The Dudek Virus. Again looks ok but you can't save anything.

The Emile Heskey Virus The Computer keeps crashing, something about a bad earth.

The Houllier Virus The Computer makes constant whining noises, and loses all English text.

The Danny Murphy Virus seems to pass onto the next page but ends up somewhere else.

The Henchoz Virus should be easy to handle but isn't

The Kopite Virus no matter what the facts are this virus will change them around and the screen will go blank when questioned.

All I can say is that it's the last time I buy him something so called hi-tech next year he gets a Harry Potter book.

I hope you all have a lovely New Year and that we don't move to the Dock, it's too windy down there.

Bradford at home in the F.A.Cup Ian Snodin gets his first goal for the Blues and it's an important one, the only goal in the match and we scrape into the next round. Another piece of stupidity, we are banned from Europe but that doesn't stop Everton going over to France to play Bordeaux in a friendly, about thirty blue Boys make the trip, so why are we banned, they could all have been football hooligans looking for trouble, no check was made on them except for traffic offences, they had no problems. Everton won 2-1 with goals from Snodin & Heath.

Coventry at home in the League and after twenty six games we are in second place, two points behind Arsenal. It is vital that we beat the Sky Blues. Heath, Stevens & Steven answer our prayers, we win 3-1.

Oxford away, where it all fell apart last season, we can only manage a 1-1 draw. Have they put the boot in again, let's hope not.

F.A.Cup time again and a tricky trip to London to play the "Dons" at Plough Lane, we have already beat them there once in the League but this will be harder. To make things worse, the game is live on T.V. I don't know why but Everton never really play well on the telly. The game is terrible, we are terrible, the result is terrible, have you guessed yet? We lost 3-1 and go out of the Cup.

Man United away and we get a 0-0 draw, in most other seasons that would be a good result but not in this season, the top of the table is so tight any draw means points dropped.

Never mind we still have the Full Members Cup to keep us happy, we play Charlton at home and if I have ever wanted to see Everton lose a game this is it. We get a 2-2 draw but lose 6-5 on penalties, typical Everton to try and win a penalty shoot out in a no mark competition.

Wayne Clarke signs for Everton and plays in the game at Watford in the League, we lose 2-1, sick, you bloody bet I am sick. What's going on? we can't throw the Championship away like this, Kendall has got to get a grip.

Southampton at home and the defence pull us out of the slump, goals from Power & Watson along with an own goal give us the points. Charlton at home in the League and Kendall has a go at some fans saying "Get Off Dave Watson's Back" Ian Snodin gets sent off, we cling on to a 2-1 win.

Stuart Storer signs for us and Paul Wilkinson leaves, some people might give Wilko stick but he tried his best at all times and he wasn't too bad. Kevin Langley leaves for Man City. Are these the result of a Kendall purge?

Arsenal away, this is the crunch match, John Luckic miss-kicks the ball, it falls to Wayne Clarke, who is still a fair distance away from goal. he takes aim and lifts a beautiful chip shot into the net. The travelling Blue Army go wild, we hold onto the lead and take three points worth their weight in gold back to Goodison.

Kendall gets rid of Jason Danskin and Derek Walsh, he must feel that he has the squad he needs and therefore can cut back on the wages.

Chelsea away, another tough, tough match but if you want to be Champions you must face these tests. Alan Harper scores and we win 2-1. This win has us on top of the League with 34 games played and 67 points, the Nasties are in 2nd place on the same

Everton in The 80,s is available from me outside the Winslow for £1 it's an A4 size fanzine style booklet Please order it in advance as I can't carry to many with me.

points. We play West Ham at home and in an entertaining match we score four goals to win 4-0. Clarke, Reid, Stevens & Watson all score. The last four League games have all been against London clubs and we have won 9-2 on aggregate.

Aston Villa away, the Blue Boys are out in force, they see Sheedy get the only goal of the game and the roar could be heard on the M6. Warren Aspinall, who now played for Villa realised just what he was missing.

Newcastle at home on Easter Monday and a brilliant display from Wayne Clarke, he gets all three goals in a great 3-0 win. Only five games left, we can be the Champions again if we just keep our heads.

The other mob have lost at Man United, the roar is nearly as loud for that result as it was for ours.

Southall has been playing brilliantly and Kendall gives him high praise, he said if he had the choice of any goalkeeper in the World he would still choose Neville.

The next game meant more than anything else to every Blue Boy, yes you've got it, the "Derby" over at the Devils Den. what a time to meet them, we are 6 points clear of them so if we lose it won't be a disaster (ok it would but don't tell them) after seven straight wins we lose 3-1. We can't understand it, how could we let them beat us?

The Everton Programme is voted the best for the third year on the trot, for 60p it was a bargain.

Manchester City at home, we can't find a way past their defence, the game ends 0-0. This is awful, a sad result, we need to win matches. Things are not as bad as we think, the other lot slip up at Coventry and if we can win at Norwich the title is ours. Once again thousands of blues make their way down to East Anglia. The game has barely started when Van Den Hauwe slots one into the net, the place erupts. We have to hang on to that one lonely goal and we do, We are the Champions, the pitch is full of Evertonians lifting their heroes shoulder high as they paraded them around the field. The win was great but so was the place, Norwich is a nice place and it was good to be able to celebrate the win, imagine if it had been somewhere like Leeds or West Ham.

"Hand It Over" "Hand It Over" "Hand It Over Liverpool" rings around the ground, a mega hangover is on the way.

Luton at home and 44,092 (including Luton away Fans) watched as the new Champions won 3-1, Sharp 2, & Trevor Steven score.

Spurs at home for the last game of the season, it's an anti climax and we win 1-0 thanks to Derek Mountfield.

We end up with 86 points and the English Champions went off on a tour of New Zealand and Australia, with games on May 30th, June 1st, and June 3rd.

end of the 86-87 season

June 1987, Everton had been over to Australia & New Zealand, they arrive back in England and on June 18th, Howard Kendall announces that he is leaving Everton for a job in Spain, managing Athletic Bilbao. This is worse than last season when Lineker left.

Colin Harvey is made the new manager, with Darracott as assistant. Peter Reid is player coach. Mike Lyons is also back as reserve team coach.

July 25th and Everton beat Wrexham 3-0, then over to Sweden to beat Linköping 4-1.

Harvey's first "Big Game" was the Charity Shield at Wembley against Coventry City. I decided to take Alan & Julia to Wembley for the first time. I went down to Goodison to buy three ground tickets at £5 each but when I arrived there were only £12 stand tickets available. I didn't have enough money so believe it or not, I went to the betting shop by the Gwladys Street End and put a twist forecast on the dogs. It won but I still needed another £8.50p. I did the next dog race and won again, more than I needed for the match, I went across the road



The new management team, Colin-Harvey Manager, Terry Darracott Assistant Manager, Peter Reid Player Coach, Graham Smith Youth Coach, Mike Lyons Reserve Coach. John Clinkard remained as Physio-therapist.

and bought three £12.50p tickets.

Outside Wembley and all the "Seasoned Blues" were just lying around on the grass slopes, whilst inside the Coventry fans were wondering if any Evertonians were coming to the game. When we got into the ground the under 17s match between England & Holland was just ending, Bobby Robson the England manager walked past the Everton end and got some terrible stick. He had not been very happy picking Everton players for his "Southern England" team. Maybe because of the reaction of the Everton fans that day he rejected us over the next few years, if so, thank God we booed him.

"John" Wayne Clarke gets the only goal and we are the new holders of the Charity Shield, was this to be the first of many trophies for Harvey?

Everton went over to Spain to play in the La Coruna Tournament, as usual the loyal Blues were there. Adrian W.S.A.G.'s overseas Correspondent went with a few mates, the pre game fun included one drunken Blue Boy riding a mechanical Bull. The faster it went the more our gallant Blue Boy hung on. This was upsetting the Spanish owners of the Bull and when the Blue boy jumped off, ran in front of the Bull and "Mooned" in its face, it was the last straw. The Boys decided to make their way to the match. We played Benfica and the match ended 0-0. A penalty shoot out, we lose 5-3.

We then played Sporting Gijon and lost 2-1, ending up in fourth place. Alec Chamberlain played his first game in goal for Everton in this match.

The season started with the Champions at home to Norwich, strange, this was the team we clinched the Championship against, when we won 1-0. We win by the same score, only this time Paul Power is the man on target.

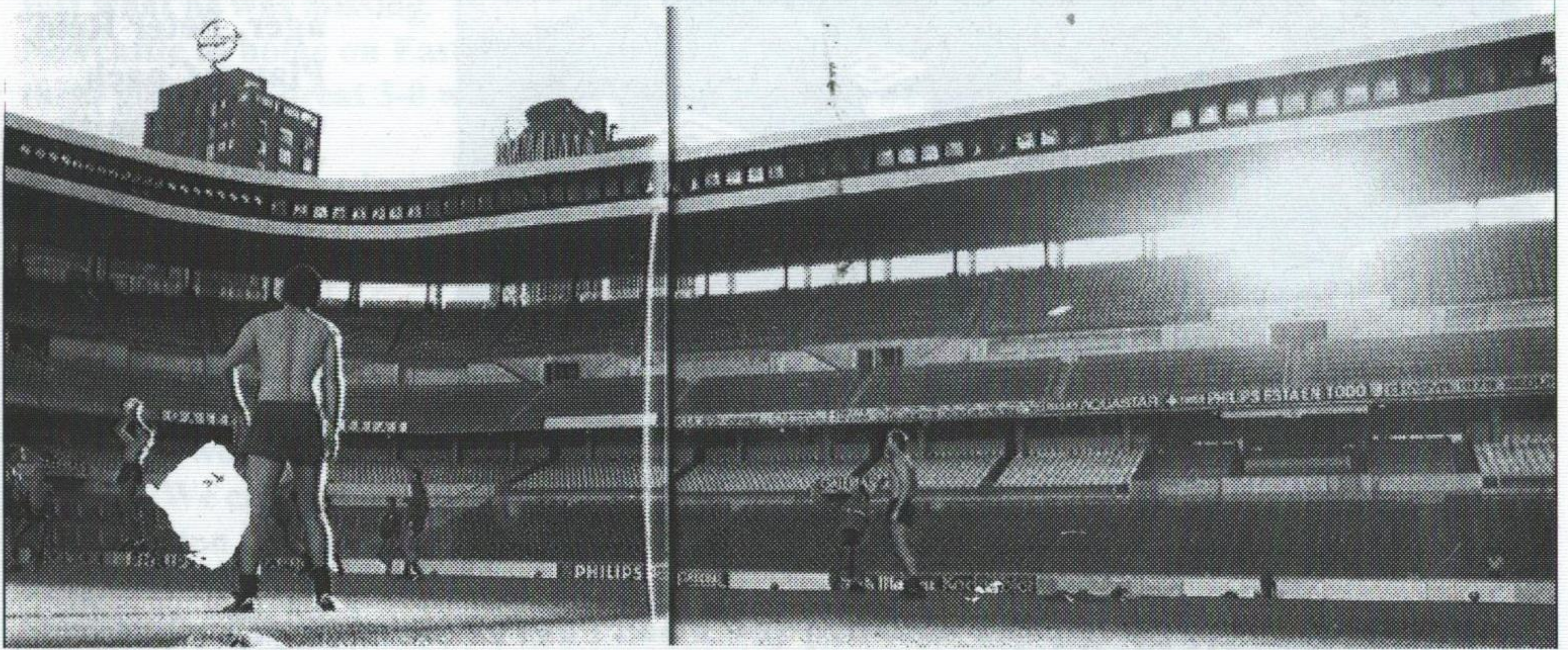
Kevin Langley has left E.F.C. to play for Man City, Alec Chamberlain arrived pre season as cover for Neville Southall, who is still out injured. "Booby" Mimms is in goal.

Wimbledon away, only 7,763 watch as we are held to a 1-1 draw. Their programme costs £1 compared to Everton's prize winner which is only 60p.

Notts Forest away and a 0-0 draw, it's more than we usually get from this place.

Everton return to Spain, this time it's for a match against Real Madrid at the famous San Bernabeu Stadium. All the Blue Boys looked on this as the unofficial European Cup Final and were determined to get over there. Once again fans were told not to travel over as there

would not be any tickets for Everton fans. When the Boys arrived tickets were openly on sale and most of the Blues met up in the "El Cuchirulo" bar opposite the ground. Adrian as usual was there and there was about 70 Blues at the game. The crowd of 75,000 watched what was not much more than a reserve Everton team, ripped apart, we were 4-0 down after half an hour. young John Ebbrell came on as sub for his first game for the Blues. It didn't help us, we



Everton train in the vast San Bernabeu Stadium in Madrid

lost 6-1 and every Blue felt ashamed to be an Evertonian. The Spaniards thought that they had beaten the English Champions and must have thought we were rubbish.

Sheff Wednesday away and Wayne Clarke put two goals away, Trevor Steven, not to be outdone also puts two into the net. We win 4-0 a brilliant display.

Q.P.R away and the dreaded Plastic Pitch does us again. We lose 1-0, Everton had tried various kinds of footwear for matches on these kinds of surface. If we played Luton we would wear another style of boot. Terry shows off the two types. It was important to keep them "Worn In" because they could give you blisters. In fact Trevor Steven did suffer from blisters after the Q. P.R. match because of that.

Spurs at home and it ends 0-0, the new roof on the Street End doesn't get tested out during this game. Luton away, special boot time, we lose 2-1, we may as well play bare footed.

In the last match at Luton, Neville Southall made his long awaited return but what I can't understand is, why was it that after so long without him we brought him back on a plastic pitch. Surely it made more sense to let Mimms play and not risk big Nev. We already had, Stevens, Sharp, Sheedy, Clarke & Power missing so what did it matter if Nev sat this one out?

Man United at home and a bruising encounter, seven players are booked, Wayne Clarke returns and bangs in two goals in a fine 2-1 victory.

Ian Wilson signs from Leicester and plays in the Littlewoods Cup match at home to Rotherham, it's another tough game, we hang on for a 3-2 win with Clarke, Snodin and Wilson scoring on his debut.

Coventry at home and we are in 7th place, 7pts behind leaders Q.P.R.. Clarke scores again but we lose 2-1. This is not a Champion Style Team.

Southampton away and we turn on the "Champion Mode" Graeme Sharp runs riot and gets all four goals in a sensational display.

The return Leg in the Littlewoods Cup at Rotherham, we get a 0-0 draw and that's enough to see us through.

Chelsea at home and we win 4-1 with Heath and Sharp both getting two goals each.

Newcastle away and it's hard trying to get a ticket for this game as St James Park is getting rebuilt. Only 1,000 tickets are given to the Blues. The match is marred by Adrian Heath getting sent off. We still managed to get a 1-1 draw thanks to Snodin. Some Everton fans left Newcastle and went straight up to Edinburgh for a night out. The reason being everton were playing Hearts the next day in a testimonial. Nearly 10,000 watch a 1-1 draw.

Watford at home and we manage to beat them without them scoring, very rare, Heath & Sharp make it 2-0. It was good to see Inchy & Sharp together, I thought it was our best pairing but Wayne Clarke had also done well with five goals in nine games. Sharp had scored eight and Inchy three.

The Littlewoods Cup and who else but our friends and neighbours at their warm and friendly stadium, the match had caught the public eye because as yet the Red Rats had not lost a game, so a large T.V. screen was put up at Goodison and 12,000 watched it there. The game was great, the Blue Boys "Fight for the Shirt" and we beat them 1-0, Gary Stevens is the hero of the night. The Blue Boys dance the night away, it's great beating them at anytime but to be the first this season is icing on the cake.

Just four days later we are back at the flea pit in the League "Derby", it's bad enough going there once a season never mind twice in a week. I didn't know what inoculations I would need to have so I phoned the Doctor, he said it should all right as long as when I got back from the game I took a shower and burn all items of clothing.

We can't pull off the quickest "Derby Double" in history because the Spams win 2-0. Yes they are Spams, there has been fourteen League games and they have had eight players that had played in every game, two others had only missed one match. Everton on the other hand had only Ratcliffe and Watson who had played in all games.

Maybe the reason we have so many injuries is that we play too many stupid games, i.e. Hearts, Real Madrid and now we fly out to Israel to play their Champions, the game ends 1-1.

West Ham at home and with my new match day clothes I watch Reid, Sharp & Watson all score in an excellent 3-1 win.

Joe Royle returns to Goodison, no not as a player, our injuries aren't that bad. He is manager of Oldham our opponents in the Littlewoods Cup. We are very lucky and win 2-1. Thank God for that because if we had to have gone to their ground for a replay we would have faced another plastic pitch.

Portsmouth away in the League and another ex Evertonian is in charge, Alan Ball was trying to keep his team in the First Division, Everton didn't help him as Sharp got the winning goal. This was a sad game because over two hundred Evertonian's were locked out of the match because they did not have tickets and no tickets were on sale on the day of the match because of police instructions. All this was supposed to stop trouble but it only made fans more angry at the stupidity of it all.

Talking of stupidity, here we go again another stupid friendly, this time to celebrate the League's Centenary, the score is the same as the last time we played them 3-1 Heath & two from Sharp but the main difference was the crowd only 13,083 watched.

After 16 games we are in 5th place, 7pts behind Arsenal, we play Oxford at home and even though they have been something of a jinx, we should beat them, why do I even bother to think such things, we draw 0-0 and do our chances no good at all.

Charlton away and another sad 0-0 scoreline, despite still being plagued by injuries we fly out to Dubai for another stupid match. Glasgow Rangers are the team we play in the Champions Cup, they are managed by ex nasty Souness, 9,000 fans watch a 2-2 draw then look on amazed as the penalty shoot out goes to 8-7 in Rangers favour.

Everton Firsts

In Celebration Of Everton's Achievement "100 Years At The Top Of English Football." Blue Blood Has Decided To Run A Series Of Articles On Other "Firsts" Gained By Either The Club Or It's Players

The F.A. Cup Final at Wembley in 1933 was a special occasion because it was the first time that the players had numbers on their shirts. Everton were numbered from one to eleven and Manchester city from twelve to twenty two.

This made Dixie Dean the first Number nine at any football Club, some would say he's still the "First Number Nine".

The game ended in a 3-0 win for Everton and the Cup came back to Merseyside for the first time since 1906.

Thousands lined the streets to welcome the heroes home.

The Manchester City and Everton teams file onto the pitch at Wembley Everton played in White shirts numbered for the first time from 1 too 11 so Dixie was the first No9



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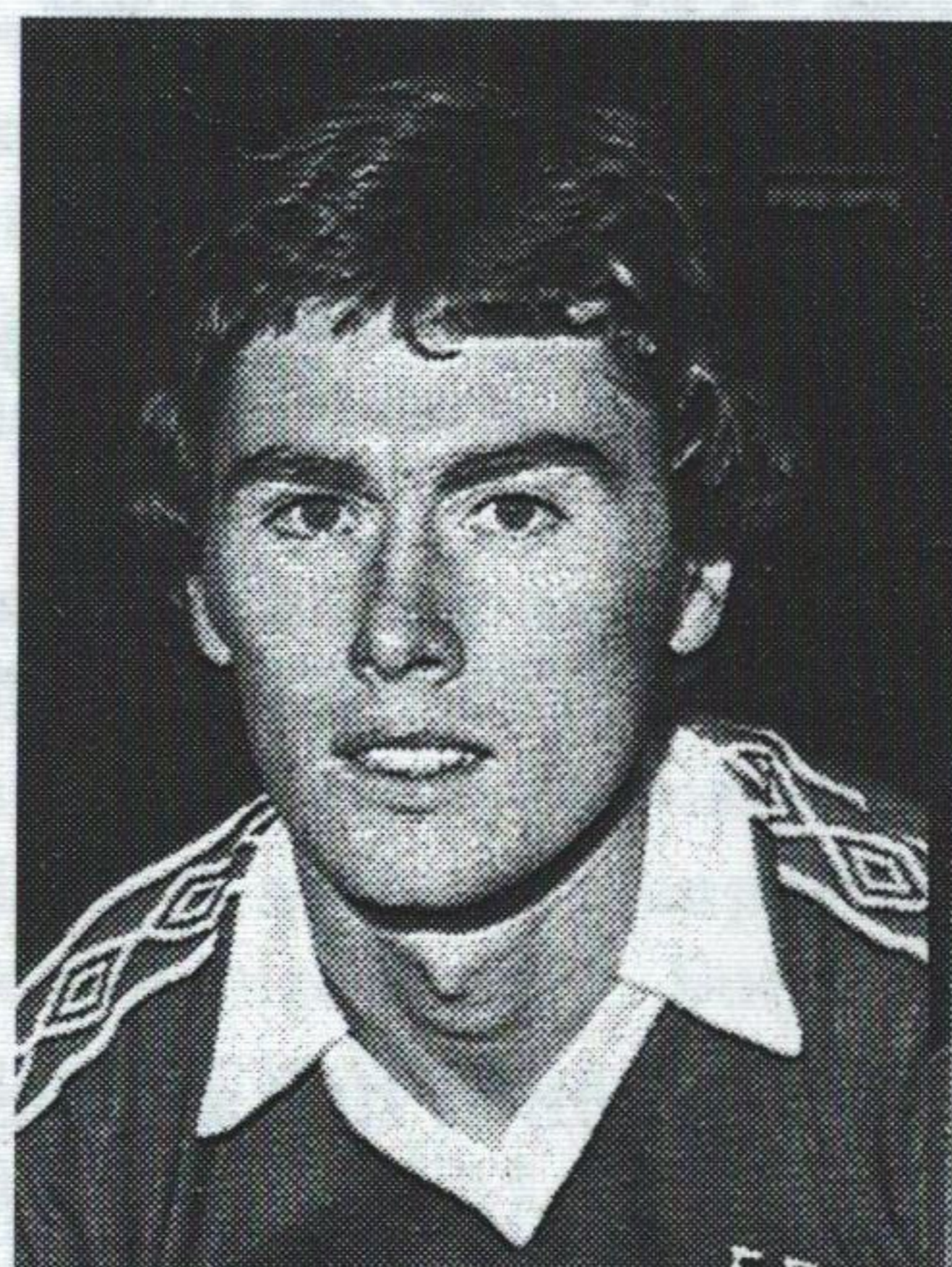


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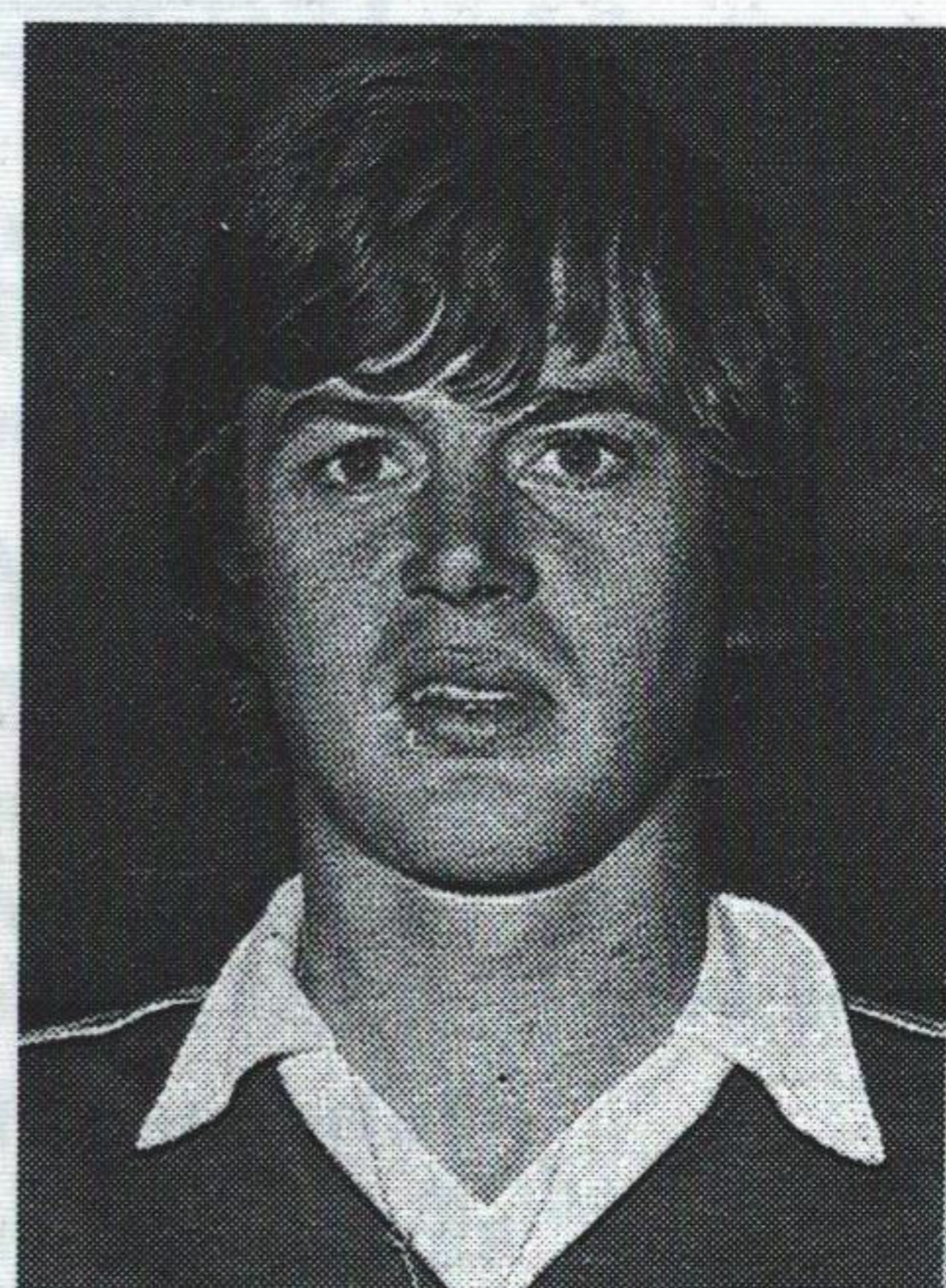
Heroes From the Past



Bob Latchford



Dave Thomas



Duncan McKenzie

Who said the 70's were boring? I would love to have these players in today's team. Everton might not have won much but I enjoyed watching the Blues.

More Of The Worst EFC Cards



Only one card this month but a classic all the same. This in my opinion doesn't look the slightest bit like =Ted Sagar it was produced by Richards Collection with a limited edition of 500 called Soccer Stars Of Yesteryear.

A question, who is the greatest Evertonian? William Ralph Dean, Alex Young? Everyone has their favourite and all will have contributed to the cause in some way.

Personally I don't really favour anyone but I honour those who have done their bit.

Arguably, the man who has done more than his fair share is Colin Harvey.

A fan, player (the White Pele) reserve team coach, first team coach, Team Manager, assistant manager and now Academy coach.

A supremely talented coach, highly respected in the game. He is content to beaver away at the academy to produce more Wayne Rooney's for us to admire.

As a player Colin played a total of 380 games for us (4 as a substitute) scoring a total of 24 goals. As befits a player (and Man) of consummate class, he made his debut in the European Cup against Inter Milan at the San Siro.

He went on to win a championship medal in 1970 and played in two cup finals in 1966 & 1968, winning the former. Scandalously, he made only one full England appearance. Which to my mind equates with the crime Thatcher inflicted on us in the 1980's.

If you recall the likes of Peter Storey, Emlyn Hughes were considered international midfield players. In fact only Alan Ball of our great midfield four of the time received extended international recognition.

Both Howard Kendall and Johnny Morrissey were ignored. Possibly in the latter case because the Foreign Office didn't want an international incident to blow up. In 1974, after injury and a slight dip in form he was transferred to Sheffield Wednesday. But injury forced him to retire.

In 1976 he returned home to coach the youngsters. In 1983 he was promoted to First Team Coach and helped to precipitate the glory years of the mid 1980's.

In 1989, after Kendall jumped ship he was promoted to first team manager, after 3 years and a comparative lack of success , compared with Kendall's reign, he was sacked. But oh for that lack of success now. Surprisingly, a few days later he became Howard Kendall's assistant in HK's second coming.

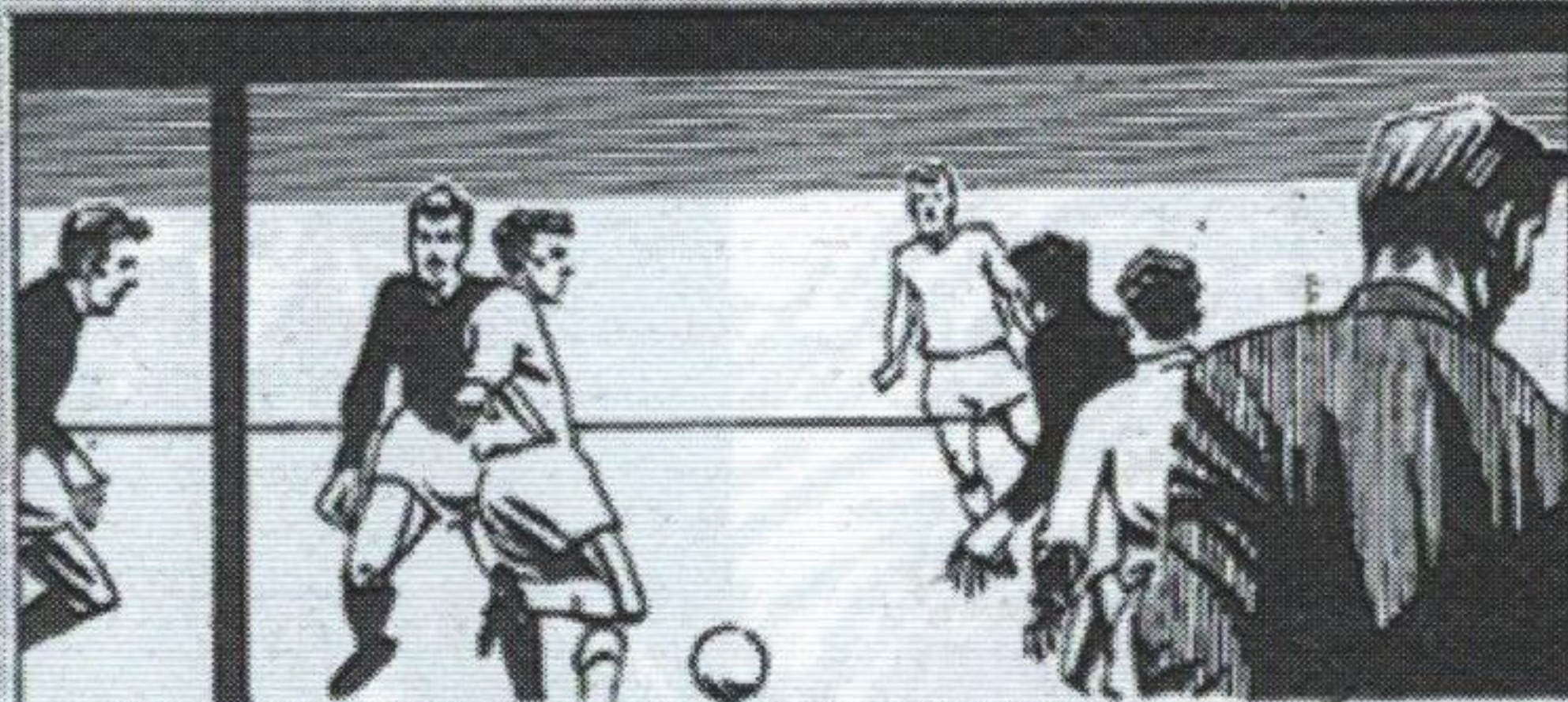
Leaving again with Kendall, he has since re-emerged as a coach at the Academy. Producing for us, Michael Ball, Francis Jeffers and Wayne Rooney

A lifetime of service to the Blue cause!



Michael Berry

STAR STRIP—ALAN BALL



BLACKPOOL'S MANAGER RON SUART GAVE THE 17-YEAR-OLD BOY FROM BOLTON A CHANCE TO SHOW HIS WORTH.

HEY, THIS KID CAN DO A BIT. HE'S ONLY TINY, BUT BY GUM WE'LL SIGN HIM ON! HAVE YOU GOT A PEN?

IN 1961 A VENTURESOME YOUNG HOLIDAYMAKER IN BLACKPOOL WALKED INTO THE BLOOMFIELD ROAD GROUND, AND WITH TYPICAL CHEEK, ASKED FOR A TRIAL. JUST FIVE YEARS LATER ALAN BALL WAS ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING PLAYERS OF THE WORLD CUP FINAL, AND ENGLAND'S COSTLIEST FOOTBALLER.....



R. BOND

THE RED-HAIRED BUNDLE OF FIRE WAS SEEN BRIEFLY IN THE BLACKPOOL FIRST TEAM A YEAR LATER. HE MADE HIS DEBUT AGAINST NEWLY-PROMOTED LIVERPOOL— AT OUTSIDE-RIGHT, A POSITION HE WAS DESTINED TO FILL IN ALF RAMSEY'S WORLD-CONQUERING SIDE.



NEVER HAS SUCH DETERMINATION BEEN MORE FULLY REWARDED. AN INDEFATIGABLE WORKER BOTH IN TRAINING AND IN THE GAME ITSELF, BALL SIMPLY HAD TO MAKE THE BIG-TIME.

I WAS ONLY A RESERVE, OF COURSE, AND SOON WENT BACK TO THE SECOND TEAM. BUT THAT TASTE ONLY MADE ME DETERMINED TO HAVE FIRST DIVISION SOCCER IN ALL ITS FULLNESS.



BY 1963-4 HE HAD EARNED A FIRST TEAM PLACE AGAIN, AND A TREMENDOUS HAT-TRICK AT CRAVEN COTTAGE TOLD OF HIS ALMOST FRIGHTENING POWERS. HE WOULD NEVER BE DROPPED AGAIN....

WHEN THE BALL GOES TO HIM DON'T YOU GET THE FEELING THAT SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN?

MM—HE'S NOT UNLIKE MATTHEWS IN THAT RESPECT. BUT HIS NON-STOP EFFORT REMINDS ME OF PETER DOHERTY WHEN HE WAS AT BLACKPOOL.



BALL'S CAPACITY FOR WORK WAS ONE OF THE FEATURES OF ENGLAND'S GREAT TRIUMPH OF JULY 30TH. HE ENJOYS HIS FOOTBALL MORE THAN ANYONE, HATING TO HEAR THE FINAL WHISTLE.....



BALL IS FAST LEARNING TO CONTROL HIS EXPLOSIVE TEMPERAMENT. AN ENGLAND VETERAN AT THE AGE OF 22, HE HAS LITTLE ELSE TO LEARN....



ALAN HAS THE RICHEST BLEND OF SKILL AND CONFIDENCE, AND THESE QUALITIES ARE STIMULATING. THE PERFORMANCES OF HIS COLLEAGUES AT GOODISON HAVE NOTICEABLY IMPROVED....

HIS SENSE OF DUTY, WHICH HAD IMPELLED HIM TO STAY AT BLACKPOOL, EVENTUALLY GAVE WAY. WITH £110,000 TO SPEND, HARRY CATTERICK BROUGHT BALL TO EVERTON BEFORE THE NEW SEASON BEGAN...

LIKE A MAN BORN TO BE KING, BALL MARKED HIS DEBUT AT FULHAM WITH A WHISTLING RIGHT-FOOTER, THE GAME'S ONLY GOAL.....



THEN, LIKE AN EAGLE SWOOPING ON ITS PREY, HE WENT ONE BETTER IN THE MERSEYSIDE "DERBY" A WEEK LATER. IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP BALL OUT OF THE LIMELIGHT, AND SOCCER FANS CAN ONLY WONDER... WHAT NEXT?

Eee By Gum Our Wayne

Page25

On page 11 of Blue Blood 9 I did an article about the evening Standard in London, guess what? Here is another one about the same sad paper.

It seems this fine paper employs some of the most ignorant, bigoted, so called journalists I have ever had the misfortune to read.

The "Man" in question this time is David Thomas, (surely "John" would be a better Christian name?)

Like so many other media types he jumped on the Wayne Rooney Chewing Gum story. He said that he was sad to see George Best with his frail body, baggy trousers, his scrapings of hair, and his cadaverous unshaven face. The poor bloke has just got over a major operation, what did he expected him to look like?

He then went into typical sexist mode by saying Paula Radcliffe looked absolutely gorgeous. He slagged off her husband for looking miserable and said that 20 million men would like to take his wife home.

He then goes on about other MEN with a poor image, and mentions Wayne Rooney. I quote below the drivel he put in his article.

"While we are on the subject of men with poor images, many people have commented on the distressing lack of manners, composure and personal grooming displayed by Everton's Wayne Rooney as he collected that Yoof award.

Young Wayne shambled up to get his gong, like a footballing Kevin The Teenager His tie was undone and his mouth was full of gum. He could barely mutter "thanks", let alone make any kind of speech.

But let's be understanding. As an Evertonian recently explained to me, Rooney comes from Croxteth. Half the lads round there spend their time joyriding, beating up old biddies and smoking crack. If the worst Wayne's doing is stuffing his face with Orbit, that's a miracle of abstinence and self restraint."

Brilliant isn't he, 20million men, half the lads in Croxteth, this guy must have someone doing the most comprehensive survey ever undertaken, where does he get these figures from? Out of thin air is the answer, to say that 50% of the lads in Croxteth are either, thieves, thugs or druggies is a disgrace. The place would be the worst in the world, not even Harlem at it's height could match that.

He also said MEN Rooney is a youth of 17, he can't vote, he can't drink, and he wont be a man until he's 21.

Croxteth is a fairly decent part of Liverpool, with a beautiful country park, that attracts a lot of visitors, but David Thomas wouldn't know that would he?

He like so many other stupid people, can only think, stereotype, maybe we should think that way for just a few minutes and remember the most popular Cockney phrase "You Plonker" just about sums up Mr David "John" Thomas.

by the way this stupid man has a website, get on it email him, tell him what you think.

WWW. thisislondon.co.uk/davidthomas.

1894/95

The start of the season saw Everton at home to Sheffield Wednesday on the 1st September 1894.

A sizeable crowd watched as Everton played some nice football win the game 3-1, Bell, Chadwick and Mc Innes scored.

Mc Innes was an inside right, signed from Third Lanark, this was his debut and he scored. J. Adams also made his debut, he too came from North of the border having signed from Hearts.

Just two days later Everton are at home again, Small Heath (soon to become Birmingham) were the visitors. The Goodison crowd were in fine form and so was Jack Southworth, he hit a hat trick, Bell got two and Everton ran out easy 5-0 winners.

Stoke City away and another fine win this time by 3-1 Southworth was injured so Chadwick Latta and Mc Innes all helped out with a goal apiece.

Nottingham forest at home and the return of Jack Southworth, guess what? Yes another hat trick from the Blue boys idol. Bell, Latta & Mc Innes also find the net in a brilliant 6-1 victory.

One week later and a quick reverse fixture with a trip to Nottingham Forest, this time it's not so easy but the Blues pull through with goals from Southworth, Bell & Chadwick as Everton win 3-2.

Back to Goodison Park for the visit of West Bromwich Albion, the Goodison crowd are treated once again to a thrilling match, Everton win 4-1 with goals from Bell, Chadwick, Mc Innes & Southworth.

It's now October the 6th and Everton are unbeaten in six games,, not a point dropped, top off the League and away to Bolton. T. Cain takes over in goal from R. Williams, it makes no difference, the Blues roll on with a 3-1 win, Bell, Latta & Mc Innes all score.

October the 13th 1894 a day that has gone down in Everton History, at last the first official League "Derby" against the Anfield Road squatters.

An estimated 44,00 thousand crowd into Goodison Park, the atmosphere is unbelievable, nothing like this has happened before in England, for any kind of event, it's magical, it's indescribable, well not really because I am about to describe it, but you know what I mean.

It's an event that when you are asked what would you like to have seen if you could pick only one thing that happened outside the time you lived on this earth. I think I would pick having a place on the Gwladys Street for this match.

The gates were opened over an hour before kick off a schoolboy match was being played but not many were bothered about that, there was only one MATCH and that was the Local Derby, nothing else mattered.

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THE EVERTON FOOTBALL JOURNAL.
 AND THE LIVERPOOL FOOTBALL & ATHLETIC JOURNAL
OFFICIAL PROGRAMME

SATURDAY, Oct. 28, 1893, 8-0 p.m.	EVERTON LEAGUE v. PRESTON NORTH END.	GOALS. Half-time.	TOTAL.
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 Because it gives far more information than any other,
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CYCLISTS' LIGHT-UP TABLE FOR THE MONTH.

Published by George M. Hinton, 62, Dale Street, Liverpool.

.Liverpool won the toss and decide to kick off, it was only their ninth Page28 game in the 1st Division and they had not won one of them, drawing four and losing four.

Only ten minutes had passed when Liverpool conceded a free kick, Billy Stewart took it and lifted into the penalty area, Mc Innes was waiting and he put himself into the history books as the first man to score in the Merseyside Derby.

Soon after Mc Innes was tackled hard and had to leave the field of play (same Old Reds) Not to be outdone he struggled back on to the pitch and had a hand in creating the second goal.

Bell took the ball into the midfield and laid it off to McInnes on the wing, he ran on with the ball and passed it to Alex Latta, who shot home to make it 2-0 . The crowd went berserk, hats and gloves were thrown high into the air and the Blues inside the ground were starting to gloat.

Hartley then netted again for Everton but it was disallowed , the game wore and the light was fading when Everton put the game beyond doubt, left winger John Bell took the ball from the edge of the box before shooting at the goal, Liverpool goalkeeper McCann seemed to have it well covered but it took a deflection and ended up in the net.

He game ended and the victorious Evertonians spilled out onto the streets to celebrate, history had been made and Everton had made it. They took first blood in a feud that will continue until football is no longer played between these tow fierce rivals.

Everything is brilliant if you are a Blue, top of the League, a Derby win and an away game at Blackburn to look forward to.

Everton score three times with Chadwick, Hartley and Southworth (against his old team) all scoring but it wasn't enough, Blackburn get 4 , Everton lose 4-2.

The first defeat of the season brought Everton down to earth they were not unbeatable, they were not the super human team that most Evertonians thought they were,.

The next game at Goodison was a chance to get back on track, Sunderland were the opponents and they were not going to be easy to beat and that was the case, in a very hard fought game the points were shared in a 2-2 draw. Boyle & Mc Innes scoring for Everton. The result was disappointing but it was not as devastating as the news about Jack Southworth. He had limped off the pitch injured, it was to be the last time anyone saw him play football. He couldn't get back after that injury, it was heartbreaking, here was a true hero, a consistent scorer . He had played only 31 League games for Everton but had scored 36 goals, "The First Dixie" he ended up playing the violin for the Halle Orchestra. He certainly produced sweet music with his feet .

Small Heath away, Hartley is chosen to fill Southworth boots, an impossible task but he gave it a go. Alex Latta pops up with a hat trick and Bell gets another but once again we can only manage a draw 4-4.

No defeats before the "Derby" and now, no wins since, the crowd were getting restless, they wanted to be back up there challenging for the title.

The next game was also Historical, the return to Anfield, our former home, it would be strange for Evertonians to go back, it seemed like a long time ago since we were there but now it was all or nothing, we must not lose this game, that was the attitude of the Everton players and fans alike.

The trip across Stanley Park had started 30,00 fans went into the ground hoping to see their team win, none of them did, it ended 2-2 with Kelso & Latta scoring



October 1894 Everton 2-2 Sunderland Boyle & McInnes get the goals for the Blues
Sketch is from the excellent book Forever Everton by Stephen F. Kelly

We never lost at Anfield so it was time to relax and try to get back to winning ways.

It would not be easy Blackburn at home was a tough proposition but Everton rose to the challenge and won 2-1 Bell and Milward being the Blue heroes on the day.

2nd December 1894 and a trip to West Brom the Blues are back, a great 4-1 win with goals from Chadwick, Latta, Milward & Stewart.

Bolton arrive at a chilly Goodison and soon feel the heat of an Everton forward line, Chadwick, Latta & Mc Innes all score to help the Blues maintain their title challenge. The short trip to Preston was not going to be easy, they always gave Everton a hard time, this match was no different, but the Blue Boys stayed the course and ran out 2-1 winners thanks to Hartley & Milward.

New Years Day and a trip to Sheffield Wednesday saw a shock defeat for Everton, they lost 3-0, that defeat saw the end of goalkeeper T. Cains Everton career in League football, he had made his debut at Bolton away and played in 11 League games, he only played once more, in a Cup Tie also at Sheffield Wednesday.

Four days later Everton lose 1-0 at Wolves, two defeats and two games without scoring, unheard of, an inquiry should be held said the Everton faithful>

Two days later and at home to Stoke W. William's makes his debut at outside right, he scores and we win 3-0 Chadwick and Geary get the others.

The 12th January 1895 and the fourth game already this month see Everton away to Derby County. W, Sutton makes his only appearance in goal for Everton, we draw 2-2 Geary & Parry getting on the scoresheet for the Blues.

17th January and the games keep coming thick and fast, Aston Villa at home another hard game, well it looked a hard game on paper but as they say, you play on grass and the end result was a fairly comfortable win, for Everton by 4-2 Milward two, Bell & Geary.

The sixth game in January saw a tired looking Everton at home to Sheffield United, we managed to scrape a draw 1-1 Mc Innes saving face for the Blues.

2nd February and the F.A. Cup, a nice little trip to Southport, Bell gets a hat trick and we win 3-0 to go through to the next round.

After a hectic January we now have no game for two weeks, the players can get some much needed time off and come back from their break fighting fit.

The next game is the F.A. Cup at home to Blackburn, in a hard fought game, Chadwick scores to earn the Blues a replay.

Four days later the replay is played, Everton play really well to win 3-2 Chadwick two, Hartley. League football resumes three days later at Goodison Park, the visit of Preston North End. It is always a fixture to treat with respect. Everton win 4-2 Bell, Chadwick, Hartley & Milward all score. Just three days later again and it's a trip to Sheffield United, the same scoreline as the last game but the reverse result, we lose 4-2 Hartley & Mc Innes score.

Sheffield Wednesday away in the F.A. Cup and for some strange reason T Cain is recalled to the team in goal. It didn't help, as we lose 2-0. Cain never played for Everton again.

March 16th Burnley away Hillman makes his debut in goal for Everton, we had signed him from Burnley in February we win 4-2 Bell, Chadwick, Milward & Stewart all getting in on the act. Five days later Burnley at home another fine game, this time it's a little bit closer, 3-2 for Everton Bell Latta & Milward.

The 8th April and Wolves at home a close fought game sees Everton hang on for a 2-1 victory, with goals from Bell & Milward.

The next Everton match was to be a very special occasion in the history of the club, two things of great significance. happened but you will have to wait until the next issue to find out what they were

To be continued in issue 11

THE FIRST GAME OF A VERY MEMORABLE SEASON



Everton beat Sheffield Wednesday 3-1 at Goodison Park Sept 1894

Bell, Chadwick, & McInnes all score

Sketch is from Forever Everton by Stephen F. Kelly



Foreign imports, Parker & Young (Scotland) Vernon (Wales)
Bingham (N.Ireland) Collins & Gabriel (Scotland)