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A Historical Everton Fanzine

VOL 2, Issue 12



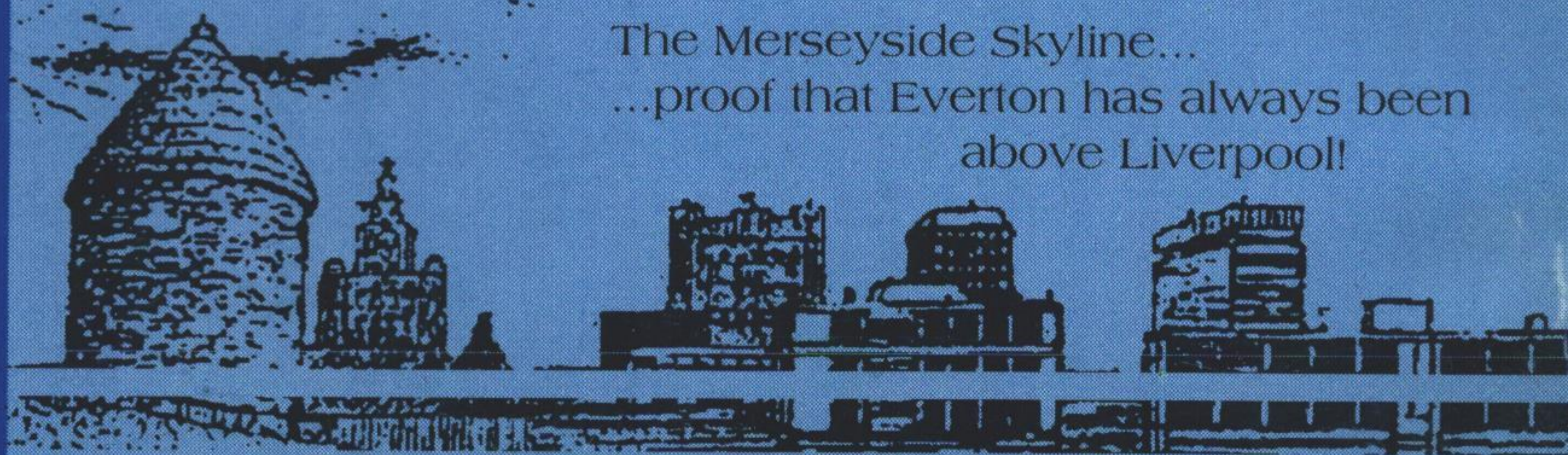
He's got red hair but we don't care!

page nine

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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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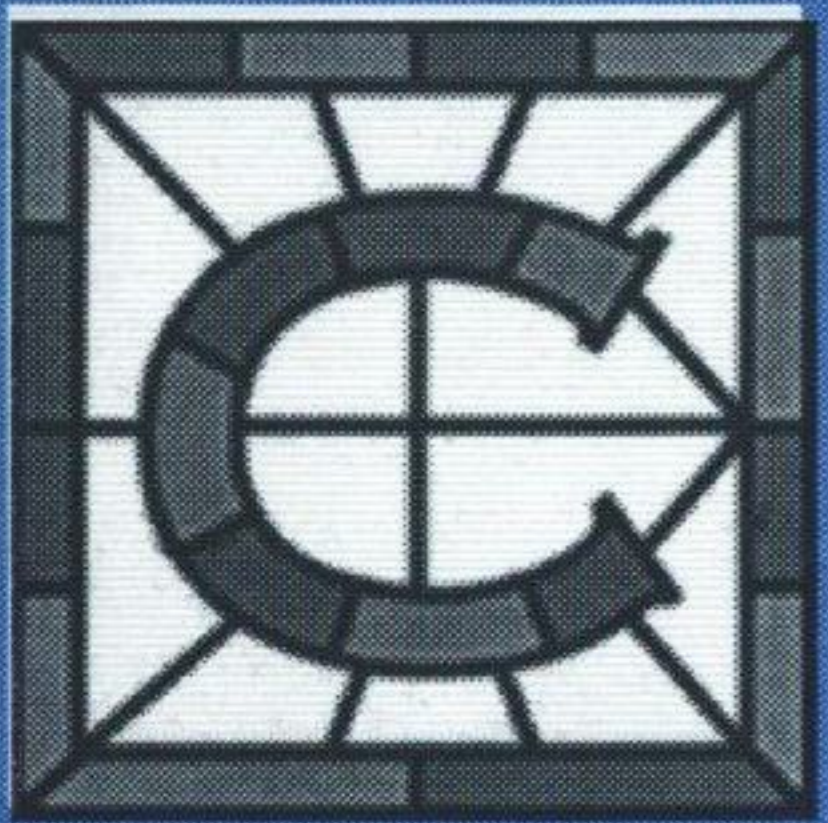
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 (not many left)*

Please make all cheques payable to George Orr.



What a season? Did anyone think we would be in the top four, vying for a European Champions League Place?

The manager has done enough to make Kenwright cut the purse strings, he must be given the funds to keep us at the top.

In a way we are lucky, Leeds, Chelsea and the Flem throwers from across the park are all on skid row. They will have to count every penny and at least two of them will miss out on the Champions League (hopefully) Everton in comparison are wealthy. We have some players we can and should offload and we also have many youngsters biting at the bit to get a first team game.

If we continue to progress under Moyes, then the world of sponsorship will awake and realise that here they have a club going into it's 125th anniversary celebrations, getting huge media coverage in China and doing very nicely in Europe as well.

This will release some much needed funding for Moyes, he has had a hard time because the men he brought in are the ones who have been injured, what if Rodrigo had been available all season? He looks like a goalscoring midfielder, something we desperately need. Yobo has regained his spark, keep him in the team, he proved at Arsenal, that even playing out of position, he is class.

Tony Hibbert, when fit is also a great player, Richard Wright, has done well, he still has to convince many but if he shows more determination to come off his line and commit himself then that's all we can ask of him.

Weir and Stubbs are looking jaded maybe it's time to get Stubbs off the books, who knows we might even get a few bob for him.

Unsworth for all his effort is no longer reliable, he was terrible at Arsenal giving the ball away and passing the ball as if he had steel toe capped boots on. If we go into Europe, we need more imaginative, mobile players.

Gemmill and Pembridge are not up to the challenge, how many goals have they scored this season from midfield? Yes none, even Steve Watson has grasped the nettle when he has been thrown to the dogs in midfield.

Can we have a loose cannon like Gravesen on the pitch during a European tie? There are many questions but the answers are not hard to find, Moyes has done well, we now expect him to do better and the board should back that with cash. The history of Everton Football Club is littered with Club men who would haggle with a mugger, we are a tight fisted club. Now in our 125th year it's time to change our outlook, don't talk about things(Kings Dock etc) just do them.

Rooney and Hibbert are the NEW Everton, we can and should be up there next season, only a hesitant board of directors can stop that, Moyes is a new breed of manager, not afraid to face the press and take them on, confident in what he needs and what he wants, if the directors can't keep up with that then get off the train, because it's moving too fast for you.

Blue Blood

Managers always have their favorites and make decisions which seem inexplicable to us supporters. Sometimes they sell our better – or even best – players without thought the sentiment or feelings of the watching public. In recent years one only has to think of the treatment meted out to Michael Ball and Don Hutchison by Walter Smith; Anders Limpar and Daniel Amokachi under Joe Royle; or earlier, Gary Lineker or Duncan McKenzie. These were all good players, but they were no legends. Think of the reaction of their departure, and think again about the horror when Harry Catterick sold Alan Ball.

That was nothing though. Before and just after the Second World War, Everton were run by a man called Theo Kelly. Kelly was one of the old school, a self-serving autocrat, who cared nothing for the thoughts and feelings of either his players or the Everton fans. His presence as Everton boss was destructive in the extreme. When he left in 1948, Everton were not only bottom of the First Division, but Kelly's influence had directly led to the departures of Dixie Dean, Tommy Lawton, Joe Mercer, and also paved the way for the end of T G Jones' Goodison days.

The first half of the 1930s was a period in which Evertonians were treated to all manner of ups and downs. In 1930 they were relegated for the first time, this despite boasting the legendary Dixie amongst their number; the following year they marched back to the First Division, running away with the Championship and coming within a whisker of reaching the FA Cup Final. In the 1931/32 season they were again League Champions, scoring a staggering 116 goals, with Dean recording 45 in the league. A year after winning their fourth title, they visited Wembley for the first time and beat Manchester City 3-0 in the final.

The players who sported the royal blue during this era, have left an indelible mark on the consciousness of Evertonians. Not only was there Dean, but Ted Sagar, Charlie Gee, Warney Cresswell, Jimmy Stein and Jimmy Dunn amongst others. Surprisingly, it was a team still without a manager. The only individual who could be regarded as an early day David Moyes was Everton's Secretary-Manager, Tom McIntosh. The role that he occupied, however, was a good deal different to that which we recognise Moyes as filling today. The position of Secretary Manager was one of part administrator, part selector and middle man between the coach, captain and team, and members of the board, who retained a say in selection. The role of captain – in Everton's case Dean – was more like that of a modern day international cricket captain. He had a say in team selection and tactics (if there were any – Dean had a notorious aversion to such matters) and to an extent was responsible for the daily running of the team, in lieu with the coach, Harry Cooke.

McIntosh was perhaps most famous for spotting and signing Dean, but beyond that was well respected and liked by both board and players alike. A kind, patient, articulate man his 'system of management,' wrote Keates in 1928, 'seems to approach the ideal.' Yet in October 1935, Everton mourned his death from cancer. He was aged just 56.

In his place came Theo Kelly. Kelly was already well established in the club's administration and for him, it was the natural career progression from his previous role

The Enemy Within

secretary. He was an expert self-publicist and adept at balancing the club's finances, but lacked rapport with players and even their respect. He was also fiercely ambitious and sought to be Everton's answer to Herbert Chapman – who was perhaps the first of the modern managers, revolutionising first Huddersfield and then Arsenal. Indeed, in his pursuit of the 'official' manager's job (which he was to gain in the summer of 1938) Kelly was to be utterly ruthless, possessing the zeal of a latter day Machiavelli.

Kelly was never well liked by Dean, and he later described him as both an autocrat and despot. But over the course of the 1936/7 season, the relationship between the two men deteriorated as Dean saw Kelly's ambitions begin to surface:

'This chap Kelly had no time for the older lads. I just couldn't get on with him. He was secretary but I didn't care what he was. I knew what was happening. He wanted to get rid of me and also one or two other people who looked like being in with a chance of becoming manager one day. I didn't want to leave Everton. But Kelly was the reason I did leave. It wasn't on account of Tommy Lawton arriving – it was nothing to do with that. That fella Kelly just didn't want me there long.'

But he could keep him off it. Three games into the 1937/8 season Dean was dropped. He played just twice more for Everton: a 1-2 defeat at Grimsby, and finally on December 4 1937, against Charlton Athletic at the Valley. Everton lost 1-3 in Dean's 399th appearance for the club. He continued to play for the reserves, eventually winning a Central League Championship medal, but Kelly had cut off any prospect of his returning back to the first team: 'Kelly started telling lies about me and things got worse. He wanted to have that manager's job and definitely wanted to get rid of me. I could see that. So I had it out with him and decided to move on.'

Then, on 11 March 1938, the unthinkable happened. Dean was sold to Notts County for £3,000. The ever astute Kelly made certain that Everton recouped the money paid out to Tranmere thirteen years earlier. Disgracefully though, Everton's greatest ever player was allowed to leave without a farewell or thanks. Perhaps understandably he did not return to Goodison for many years after.

The Enemy Within

Kelly did enjoy success in charge of Everton, leading them to the 1938/39 Championship, although those who played under him subsequently played down their manager's part in their successes. Then war broke out and changed everything. The players returned to England during the latter half of 1945 and 1946. One of them – Dean successor and Goodison's new hero, Tommy Lawton, no less – was suffering marital problems, so severe in fact, that he sought to leave Merseyside.

A soothing word in his ear could probably have sorted the problem, but Kelly was no pacifier. Summoning the striker to his office, Kelly looked down his glasses, and said: 'You want a transfer do you, Lawton? Well, let me tell you, we've been trying to give you away for four months and nobody wants you. There's the door, go out and get your training done and stop wasting my time.'

It was vintage Kelly. But he could not sustain the façade of the Dickensian factory owner he sometimes maintained. Although he was the manager of perhaps the biggest football club in England he was dealing with the best center-forward in the world and Lawton could not be duped for long. A second transfer request was subsequently accepted and Lawton sold to Chelsea for £11,500.

Lawton regretted the move for the rest of his life. He never won another trophy and although he continued to represent England, his domestic career was a pale imitation of what had gone before it. 'On reflection,' he later admitted, 'I should have stayed and transferred the wife.'

Soon following him out of the Goodison door was Joe Mercer. In an England versus Scotland international in April 1946, Willie Waddell of Rangers inadvertently landed on Mercer's leg during a challenge. Mercer struggled on gamely, though his injury stunted his efforts. Amazingly, an accusation was leveled after the game that he had not been trying, which was invariably the cause of much hurt for Mercer. The dispute that ensued ended the international career of England's captain - a man with five full and twenty six wartime and victory caps.

More hurtful was the fact that the Everton management also seemed to believe what was being said. There was a conviction that Mercer was merely making excuses for poor performances both in England and Everton shirts – a line of attack that the devastated Mercer sought to prove wrong. He consulted an orthopedic surgeon

and when he recommended a cartilage operation, Everton – with whom his association spanned seventeen years – refused to pay for it. Unbelievably Mercer was allowed to pick up the cost himself.

At the heart of the dispute was Theo Kelly. When the 1946/47 season reopened Mercer was still struggling for fitness and the intimation that he wasn't trying resurfaced. Everton's manager offered no support and the relationship between the two men first broke down then, as it had done with Dean, became openly hostile.

Four games into the 1946/47 season, Everton played Arsenal at Goodison, which, to some surprise they won 3-2. After the game Mercer paid a visit to the Arsenal dressing room where he asked the visitor's physiotherapist, Tom Whittaker, whom he knew from his England days to inspect his bad leg. Whittaker was shocked by what he saw: the muscles around Mercer's knee were wasted away and the knee itself severely swollen. Turning to the Arsenal players, Whittaker called out: 'Look at this lads – you've been playing against only ten men.'

Mercer persevered, but things got no better. His injury had cost him his fitness and sapped of his stamina he had lost the attacking part of his game. Kelly's unremitting hostility persisted, so Mercer went to meet with the chairman Cyril Baxter and asked for a transfer, saying that he would quit football altogether if he was not allowed to leave.

Days later Joe Mercer, who six months earlier had captained his country, was serving customers in the grocery wholesalers he co-owned with his father-in-law. The impasse lasted three weeks when Kelly finally summoned him to the Adelphi Hotel, where Arsenal's manager George Allison met him. A transfer was agreed and within minutes he had joined the Gunners for £7,000. 'It was a terrible blow for me to go,' Mercer said later. 'Because I was so crazy about Everton.' In a final snub, Kelly brought his boots to the Adelphi preventing Mercer – as he had Dean – from returning to Goodison to say his farewells.

Kelly held the managers job until September 1948, when Cliff Britton succeeded him and he reverted back to his old role of Secretary. Everton, at that point, sat rock bottom of the First Division. His destructive reign had been brought to an end, but he had already laid the way for the departure of another Goodison legend.

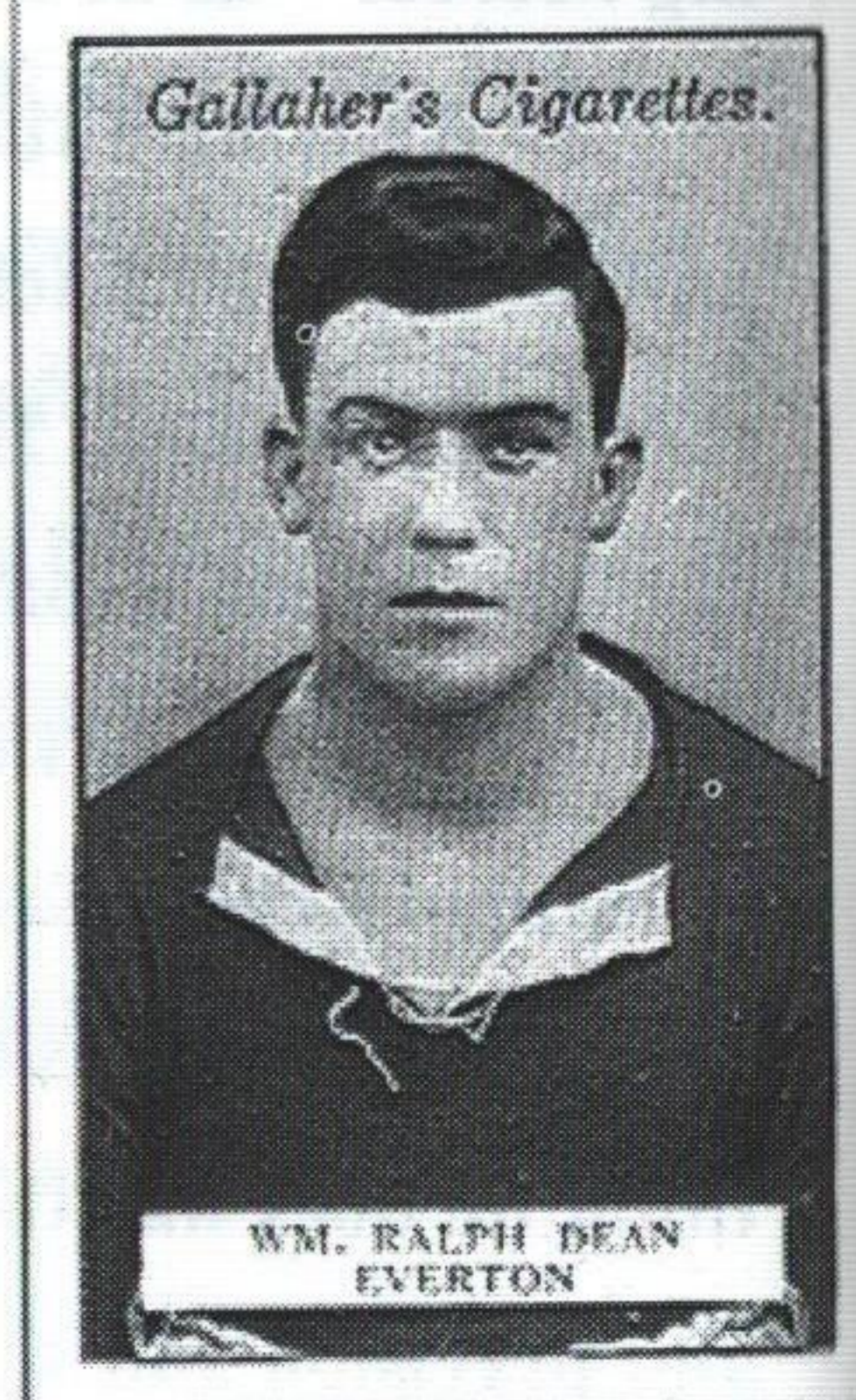
Amidst all the mediocrity T G Jones continued to illuminate Goodison. In 1947 the Liverpool Echo's Ernest 'Bee' Edwards – then in retirement – had written of the curly haired defender: 'Jones is the finest centre playing football today. He is a class by himself. Everything he does has the hallmark of a consummate artist. He is the essence of style, neatness and precision and a gentleman on and off the field. I have never seen him guilty of shady action. He is a credit as well as an ornament to the game.'

The Enemy Within

Not everybody agreed. Amazingly Everton's best player was to make little over a dozen appearances in that calendar year, the bulk coming at its end. Given the reluctance to use him, in March Jones had asked for a transfer, but Everton refused to let him go. On four more occasions during 1947 he asked to leave and each time met the same negative response. The spat with the management then broke out into a public argument – something which was then absolutely unprecedented – between Jones and the club. 'Could it be,' asked Jones in the local press, 'that having lost Tommy and Joe, when both might have been kept if different methods had been adopted, they are frightened of public opinion if they let me go.'

His career under Britton initially fared better and AS Roma tried to take him to Italy in a mega bucks deal that broke down at the last moment. Yet the civil war with the Everton management broke out again in 1949 and although were no-hopers and he their best player, he could not get a game. Indeed the situation got so bad that at times he was unable to even make the reserve side and would secretly turn out for Havarden Grammar Old Boys. Finally, on 26 January 1950 he asked for his release, which was agreed. It was a sad and inauspicious ending to the career of the man of whom Dean once said, 'He had everything. No coach could ever coach him or teach him anything. Tommy was the best all round player I've ever seen.'

James Corbett, (formerly editor Gwladys Sings The Blues Fanzine)



It is just over a year after David Moyes was appointed as Everton's manager and we Evertonians have still not fully come to terms with not having to worry about relegation. Following several seasons when we were bottom six material, worrying about whether we will qualify for Europe is something new and as we all know, it is basically down to one man.

It is fair to say that most Evertonians would have been satisfied this season with safety by mid-March and perhaps a decent Cup run. More optimistic souls would have demanded a top half placing by the season's end, a chance of European football, to say nothing of a Champions League spot, would have been the stuff of fantasy.

I doubt if there is a manager in the country as universally popular with his clubs supporters as David Moyes. I can quite honestly say that I have not met a single Evertonian who has a bad word to say about him, nor have I seen any real criticism in print or on the internet.

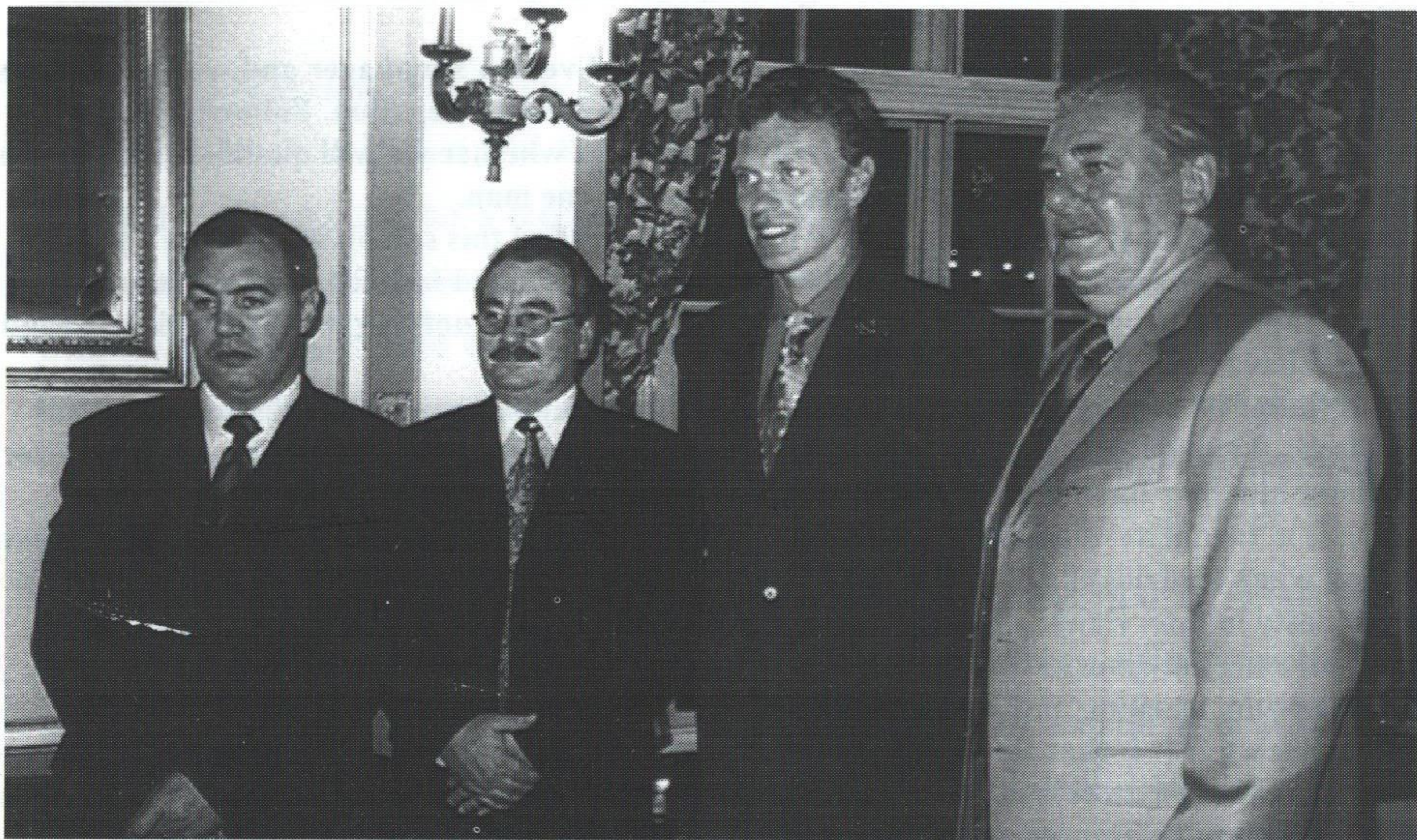
We all have a favourite memory of David Moyes – it may be his "Peoples Club" remark; his exuberant joy when Radzinski's goal beat Southampton at the death; his unfailing sense and transparent honesty in interviews; showing Jesper Blomqvist that he was the boss; his public reprimand of intrusive Sky journalists; or the sight of him by the touchline throughout every match, watching, noting, learning and leading his club.

Another amazing feat is that David Moyes has also turned round the public perception of Everton. No longer are we described as "cash strapped Everton", which seemed to be our official name in the late nineties; references are being seen in the media to "ambitious Everton" or even "European hopefuls Everton". Moreover, we are beginning to lose our reputation as a rest home for ageing has-beens like Ginola and Gascoigne and younger, more exciting players are being linked to us. At the end of last season, we won four matches, drew one and lost four under Moyes. This could have been attributed to the "new face effect", in that most managers seem to galvanise their teams on arrival, but it was at least enough to save us from relegation, a fate which we would undoubtedly have suffered had Walter Smith stayed on. For the first two months this season, Moyes seemed to have brought about an improvement, albeit a small one – we'd taken eleven points from our first nine matches. Then we beat the previously invincible Arsenal, went on a run of seven matches won and have been in the top six since early November.

Obviously the emergence of Wayne Rooney has been a significant factor, but the obvious improvement in fitness of ALL players has been an equally important element in our progress. Li Tie, Joseph Yobo and Richard Wright have been welcome additions to the team, though it must be stressed that most of the squad were here under Walter and to a man are looking better players. Everyone knows that if he performs well, he's in and if he's out he's out, he has to struggle to get back in. The eternal injury crisis under the previous regime has lessened if not disappeared though of course we have suffered from the loss of many players at different times. The dip in form over the Christmas & New Year period, when we failed to win any of six eminently winnable matches, is a disappointment, especially the loss to Shrewsbury and shows we still have a long way to go. But we are at least on the right track, and we have the right man at the top to lead us to better things in the future.

It may be that next season will give David Moyes an even harder task. Expectations will have been raised, a top half place, previously an ambition, will be taken for granted and fans will be impatient for tangible success. In all probability, there will be little money available for new players in the summer – most of our signings will be Bosmans, loans or "creative" purchases like Yobo, Li Tie and Rodrigo. If European football we have achieved, the squad will be tested to the limit. Success will be expected in Cups and we will hope to see the only real blemish on Moyes's reign, our shameful performance against Shrewsbury, consigned to memory by stirring Cup performances. But whatever the challenges we face, we can all be secure in the knowledge that the right man is at the helm.

Rolant Ellis



Organisers Brian Snagg (left) and Roger Kenyon (right) with two other blokes



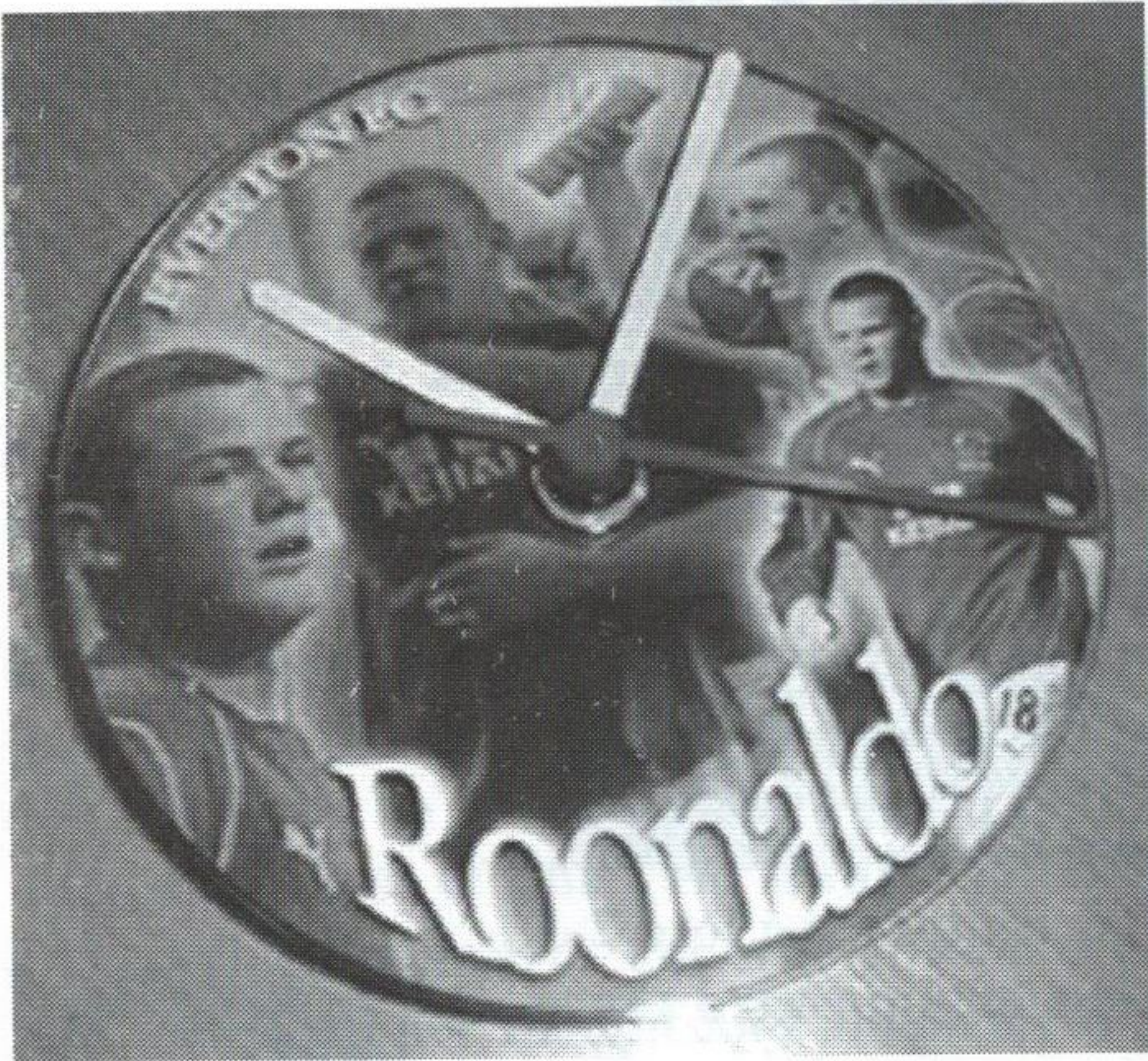
Martin Dobson looking cool!



Norma Vernon "Elegant"



Wayne's Mum



.Wayne Rooney, Super Star or Super Sub? That's the view of most Evertonians at the moment. Is it because Radzinski is playing so well?

Is it because Moyes doesn't yet trust Rooney not to be booked in 90 minutes?

Is it because Moyes is being too smart for his own good?

The "Is it because" questions can go on for ever and no answer will quite please everybody.

The facts are not as helpful as you might think.

Rooney has been effective sometimes as a sub (Arsenal) but of no use in others (Middlesboro away)

He has lined up next to Big Dunc (Wrexham) Kevin Campbell, Brian McBride, Radzinski and others but all the time we watch him and him alone, hoping he can pull something out of the bag.

Speaking personally I want him on for at least half an hour a game and mostly want to see him start at least the second half.

At Charlton five minutes was a joke, at Boro when Juninho came on Moyes should have let the little Brazilian have five ineffectual minutes before bringing on Roonaldo, it would have shut the Boro crowd up perked up the travelling Blues and maybe, just maybe snatched a deserved win. More importantly it would have made Boro think about their attacking tactics and they might have been held back in mid-field by Wayne.

Of course, it seems somewhat strange that we should even question David Moyes and his tactics, he more than anyone else has restored our pride, made lethargic players into athletes and got us into a European place that hopefully we will hold onto.

Even so, we have lost so many away games after the opposition have brought on late substitutes and we haven't reacted to them.

If you lose or drop points in the last ten minutes of six or more games then there is something wrong and the manager should not only spot that but do something about it.

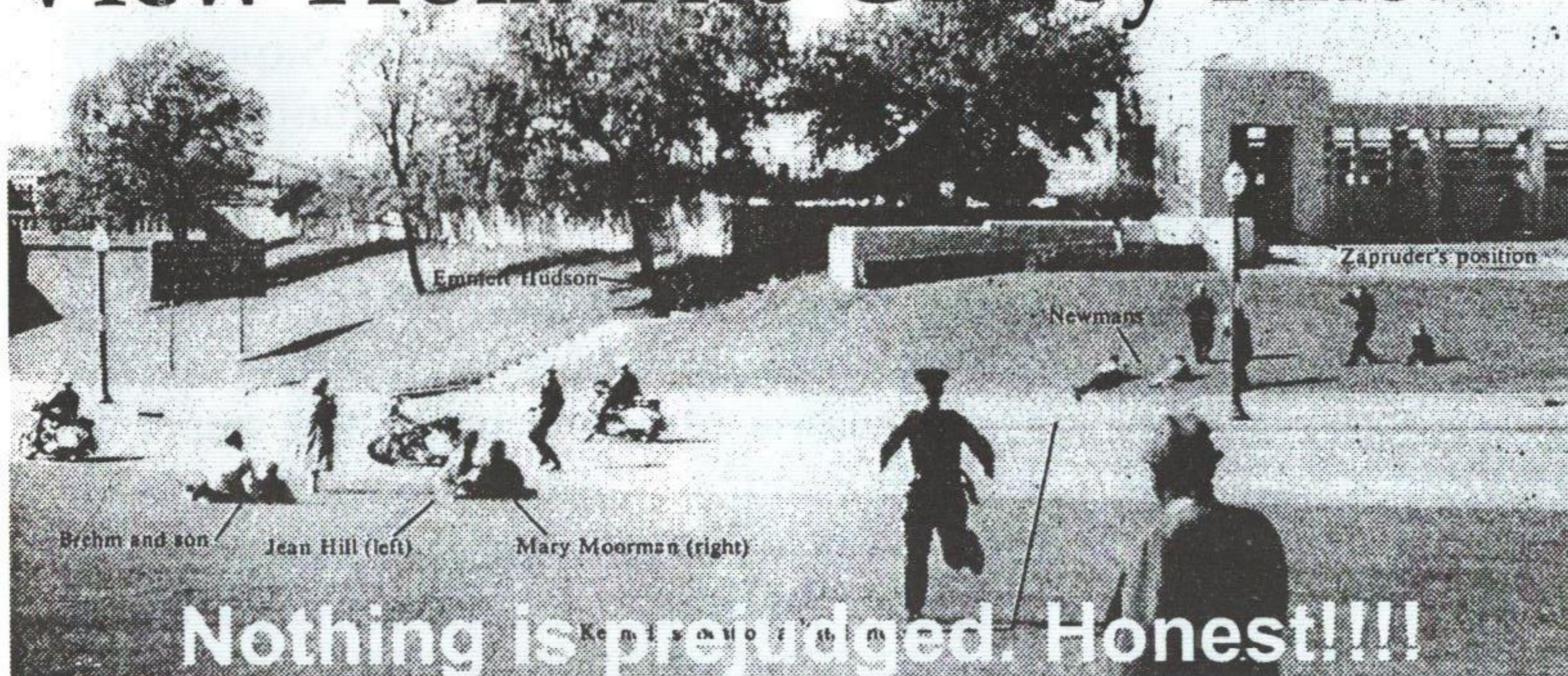
I know you are saying "moaning sod" but just think what we could have achieved if those games had not been "Thrown Away" and I think Spurs, Charlton, Boro, Aston Villa(all away) were.

Even though, I think every Evertonian would have settled for 14th place never mind 4th at the start of the season.

Whatever Moyes is or turns out to be thank God he's not Mick McCarthy or Howard Wilkinson and thank Kenwright for being so trustful of a new up and coming manager.

Fred Hines.

View From The Grassy Knoll



Quote
 "I always
 have an open
 mind"
 Any referee"

Arsenal v Everton Sunday 23rd march, year 2003, 21st century we lose 2-1. The League Champions regain top spot, nothing strange or untoward there, or is there?

For 25 years, ever since Clive Thomas did his "Disallowed because I said" decision we Evertonians have been accused of being Paranoid, believing as we do that every referee is against us. We have been on medication, taking our tablets on a regular basis and accepting the fact that we must be wrong. But on the above date, at Highbury, the referee Alan Willey was heard saying "Keep an eye on him" meaning Big Dunc who had just come on as a substitute. This in itself is victimisation, prejudgement or anything else you would like to call it but because it happened against Everton, nothing will happen. Trust me Willey, will come out with some stupid excuse and it will be case dismissed.

I wonder what Man United would have said?

This same "Referee" was so busy keeping an eye on Duncan that he missed three offences in EFC's penalty area that allowed Arsenal to score.

Yobo got sent off at Newcastle, for the slightest of touches on Bellamey the Referee said he had "No Choice" the rules made it clear he had to go. Yet less than two months later this same Referee came to Goodison Park, watched as a goalkeeper, the last line of defence, came off his line and brought the Everton forward down. Penalty and a sending off. Obviously, That's what the rules state, he would have no other choice, I mean, they are his very own words. But it wasn't a sending off, however it was a penalty.

If it was a penalty, then the referee must have had the opinion that the goalkeeper deliberately brought down the forward. If so it was a professional foul, if not then he was the last man in defence, he must go off.

Again the F.A. do nothing, these clowns, known as referees get away with it week in week out, ask yourself this, how many games have you come out of Goodison and said "that referee was abysmal?"

Only on the odd occasion? Quite a lot of times? Nearly every other home game?

Graham "Liver" Poll disallowed the goal in the Derby because he had already blown his whistle, but the video evidence shows he hadn't, result, nothing is said to the buffoon. The clown at the this years Derby didn't see Gerard's tackle, yet he was banned after video evidence, did the referee apologise to Evertonians? Did he offer to retire? because if you are not watching the two players involved in tackling for the ball, what are you watching?



Lee



Harvey



Oswald

The Hall Of Fame Gala Dinner was once again held at the Adelphi Hotel on Thursday 27th March.

David France the man whose idea it was to start the Hall Of Fame couldn't be there. He was very much missed by everyone.

The evening was, as you would expect a fantastic occasion, David Moyes was given a rousing reception and seemed to be surprised by the passion the fans had not only for him but everybody who was there representing the Blues.

Of course there were disappointments, Anders Limpar had been phoned many times in Sweden, the calls were not returned, then the phone rang, Anders said he would be delighted to come, he was an Evertonian, so was his Dad. He promised to ring back and confirm everything but sadly he never bothered to do that. He wasn't missed, Wayne Rooney was given the Young Blue Nose of The Year award but as he was away on England duty, his Mum stepped up to receive the award. The whole room erupted into a chorus of "Rooney's Mum, Rooney's Mum" much to her delight and amusement. Fans queued up at her table and made her sign autographs with the title "Wayne's Mum".

Alan Ball gave a speech on how much he loves the Blues and Bill Kenwright praised David Moyes.

Roy Vernon's wife Norma, looking sparkling went up to get the award for her late husband, she was full of pride and rightly so, Roy was a True Blue both on and off the pitch.

The auction raised a few thousand pounds for various charities and the ale flowed until late into the following morning.

Evertonians from all over the country came and stayed the night, some bringing their wives, who said how much they liked the City and people.

David France has said that this will be the last Hall Of Fame in this format and he is handing over the reigns to Blue Nose Productions. I would just like to say, that what David France achieved with the Hall Of Fame is unbelievable. He gave former players their pride back, he gave Evertonians like myself the opportunity to say to Dennis Stevens, Alex Young and others, "Thank You for being a major part of my life"

I know the players themselves think the world of him, he not only managed to give them their pride and respect back, he did it in a manner that made them feel wanted again, not only by the Club but by the fans.

The night is "The Oscars" nothing can or will ever compare to being in a room with David Moyes, Alex Young, Neville Southall, Howard Kendall, Ray Wilson etc.

The meaning of being an Evertonian is fully understood by anyone who goes to this occasion. I hope to have put some nice photo's inside this issue from the evening but they have not been developed yet and if they made it and look a little bit blurred don't worry, they looked like that when I took them.

Thanks to everybody who made this another night to remember, Brian Snaggs, Roger Kenyon, John Dwyer and Barrie for all their hard work. The stewards who have to keep back grown men who revert to being "Teenagers" on the night and all the hotel bar staff who are still serving at 3am.

Ian Mc Donald and his son, who it was a joy to see helping present the awards. A young Blue Boy, full of pride. I wonder what he told his mates in school the following day. "I was sitting with Bill Kenwright and David Moyes last night and gave Howard Kendall, Alan Ball and others some awards." I think somehow he might have been given detention for telling tales.

For another special night see the advert for the Northampton Area Gala Dinner on May 23rd 2003 details on page 20

The Sun has been on overtime in March, not the newspaper, that bright thing in the sky, that we only usually see for about two days in July.

The weather people say it has been the sunniest March since records began. They can't explain it but I can. It's a sign from the Gods, Wayne has arrived and the place is brighter, happier than ever before. Ian Wright was not wrong when he called him the Messiah.

The lad is heaven sent, his Mum was so proud of him at the Hall Of Fame do. The Adelphi looked a bit tired mind you but it was 4.30am and I had, had the odd drink. Miracles are happening all around us, the big Scottish lad has picked up his bed and walked. A rare sight but a good one.

There are even plastic rubbish sacks around the ground on matchdays, I first noticed them at the West Ham game, mind you there was more rubbish on the pitch that day than in the surrounding streets.

It was a terrible game, I nearly fell asleep, boring wasn't the right word to use when the journalists reported on the game.

West Ham didn't come to play their usual open attacking football but for all that we should have beat them. Their defence was all over the place, like a Mexican's Teeth. We still couldn't score.

The yank McBride has gone home for the War, he was getting homesick, it's all right having two McDonalds in town but sometime a man needs more than that, if you catch my drift. Still with a name which included "Bride" we could have been in trouble, as I said during the war no girl was safe from them.

It looks like that nice Mr Ken Wright has shelved all his plans to move house, he has said he is looking at other property but I don't think it's true.

Mr Moyes is still smiling and says hello every time I see him, such a nice man, much better than the French bloke across the park, something not quite right about him.

That reminds me, it's "Derby" day again, I will have to keep an eye on all my stuff, can't be too safe with the other lot on the prowl.

I will bring all my gnomes this year, they went missing the last time we played them. Someone told me that the Kopites take them because they look like Sammy Lee, without their beards.

I am looking forward to next season already, there is going to be one big street party to celebrate our 125 years as a Football Club. Then on top of all that we might be in Europe, all those lovely Italian men, in their designer suits and their smooth talking broken English, gets me every time.

Big Dunc and Wayne, Moyes and Radzinski, paradise, that's what it is at the moment.

There's all kinds of rumours flying around about certain players from over the park, can't say too much but I hope to see our Eva soon, she knows everything that goes on around here, not that she tells tales and such, she's more like a local correspondent, as they say on SKY T.V.

Talking about SKY I thought I saw that Big Andy lad that used to play here in the 80's, he was keeping his "Eye" on some official he said, he must be working for the government now.

Adrian Heath leaves Everton for Espanol, he was a great Blue Boy and if not for that injury, I reckon he would have become an even better player. Every Blue wished him well.

Everton had bought Jason Kearton a goalkeeper as more cover for Neville. We play West Ham away and get three very good points, Trevor Steven scores the only goal. The government are trying to bring in identify cards and some people might agree with them after a game at Upton Park.

Tony Cottee shows the Blues how to master a plastic pitch when he gets both our goals in the Oldham replay. Spurs at home and the return to League Football of Paul Bracewell, it's two years since he played and he is given a warm welcome from the crowd. Cottee does the business again in a 1-0 win.

Over to the "Hell Pit" for the Derby, Sharp is injured so Clarke gets his first full game of the season. He doesn't let us down. He gets the goal that earns us a draw, not too bad a result.

Watson scores for us at Bradford in the Littlewoods Cup but we lose 3-1 this is a very, very bad result. Colin Harvey is taking some stick from the fans. The mid field players are just not scoring enough goals. Nearly all the goals so far this season have been from the forwards, that's o.k. but the others need to help out, Mountfield when he was here could be relied upon to score regularly.

The Plastic Pitch jinx seems to be lifted, we draw 0-0 at Q.P.R.

The date 20th December 1988 will go down in our history but not for any good reason, on that night only 3,703 attend a first team match at Goodison Park, it was only the Simod cup and it was only against Millwall but it was still a shock to see Goodison so empty. We win 2-0 so go into the next round, is there no respite.

Middlesboro at home on Boxing Day, no trouble with their Boneheads this season and we best them 2-1 with goals from Cottee & Steven.

New Years Eve and another home match, the opponent are Coventry and we end the year on a high, we win 3-1 with the goals coming from Bracewell and two from Sheedy.

Forest away and our usual defeat, this is another bad ground for Everton.

West Brom away in the F.A.Cup, I take Julia & Alan, we get there in plenty of time and go up the ramp into the little square that is the away turnstiles. It's only 12.30pm and there isn't a policeman about. An hour later and the crowd has swelled, it's getting a bit frightening. The turnstiles open and just when everybody thinks we will get out of the crush, the stupid police decide to start searching everyone going into the ground. I have a few angry words with one policeman and say "the crowd is nearly out of control, just let people in then search them on the other side of the turnstiles" he gives the stock police answer, which is just a blank look and expression that says I don't want you to talk to me. Anyone who has been to an away match will know that the police force on duty do not speak the same language as you.

Once inside, I realise just how much this place has gone down the nick (nothing to do with the Police) some sections are cordoned off, other crush barriers are out of use. It's sad to think that in the 60s the Hawthorns was a nice place to visit. Everton make hard work of the match and we are lucky to get a replay. After the match some Evertonians in a mini bus were attacked, one of them lost an eye, had anybody learnt anything from Hysel?

The West Brom replay and feelings were running high, the news of the attack on the

**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.**

Evertonians had been well covered in the press and some Blues were out for revenge. The Police however keep everything under control and the match passes off with little trouble. The game itself isn't so easy, Everton struggle to win 1-0 with a goal from Sheedy, our saviour from Saturday.

Arsenal at home and we lose 3-1, this game was a landmark in Everton's history, I will tell you why, you might not believe this, you might say I am making it up to help spice up the book but this is what I have heard from a very, very, very good source inside Goodison. The game ended and Colin Harvey was not too happy, as was to be expected, however he was giving a hell of a telling off to a certain player and that player was visibly upset by all this, Peter Reid stepped in and said to Harvey "Alright Colin you've made your point" Harvey then had a go at Reid telling him that he was the manager and he would say what he wanted to say. With that Peter Reid gave Harvey a right hook and knocked him to the floor. Ask yourself, why was this Peter Reid's last game for Everton? Why did a Player / Coach at Goodison Park want to leave and be just an ordinary player on a plastic pitch at Q.P .R. when he had already turned down Newcastle saying he wanted to stay at Goodison. Yes I know it's hard to believe but trust me that's what happened.

Luton away and we seem to have mastered the plastic pitch, well just when you thought we had we lose, Bracewell wears Reids number 6 shirt. Ian Wilson came on as sub for Mc Call, he seems to put himself about a bit but like Bracewell his shooting is abysmal.

Wimbledon away in the Simod Cup, give me strength. We win 2-1, 2,477 fans watch.

The next match at Plymouth was a good one for me, a couple of weeks ago I put a bet on the fixed odds, I had £5 on eight results and on the Saturday seven had won, I had Norwich away on the Sunday. They were playing Millwall, after ten minutes Norwich we 2-0 up, Millwall fought back and the game was heading into the final stages with only injury time left. Robert Fleck met the ball 25 yards out, a beautiful volley, it screamed into the net, I screamed into the air. I went to the bookies the next morning and handed over my coupon. £2,042. I had my eldest son Alex at Polytechnic in Plymouth so I decided to take the family down there for the Cup match with Everton and stayed the week end in a hotel.

We drew 1-1 and we had a great night out, the next day there were still plenty of Blues in the town.

Around this time something very important happened, it might not have seemed so at the time but when "Blue Wail" an Everton Fanzine hit the streets, Evertonian's for the first time had a

When Skies are Grey



"Voice". Yes you could send off your letter and rant at everyone and anyone. Our lovely neighbours came in for some stick as did the team and the board. Blue Wail was followed by the , in my opinion, the best Fanzine anywhere "When Skies Are Grey" the only criticism I have is the sometimes foul language but then again I am getting on a bit and maybe that's the way ahead. Anyhow I would not have written any of my books

without the inspiration of W.S.A.G.. I love the writing of the "Overseas Correspondent", his tales from abroad are really the only reason I tried to capture the times watching and supporting Everton.

Over the years many important issues have been aired in the pages of the mag and every Blue Boy should buy a copy on the way into Goodison.

Plymouth at home in the replay and I am on a roll, I did a bet that Everton would win 4-0 and won another few quid. Sharp with two, Nevin & Sheedy had William Hills in a headlock.

Wimbledon at home in the League, a typical hard fought battle ends in 1-1. Sharp as usual shrugged off all tackles to score. Vinnie Jones was sent off for the second time against Everton, he was making a film at the time called "Vinianna Jones & The Trample Of Doom". John

Ebbrell makes his full debut for the Blues.

Southampton away and Sheedy gets us a point in a 1-1 draw. February 14th St Valentines Day, we show a little bit of kindness to Villa and draw 1-1 our third League draw on the trot, all 1-1. Mountfield returned to Goodison with his new team mates. Inside the programme is a tribute to Peter Reid from Colin Harvey !! It says that he wanted to be a player at Q.P.R. and Harvey could not stop him from leaving.

F.A.Cup time and a trip to glamorous Barnsley, it's not a very nice day weather wise and the game isn't a thriller but we do enough to win, Sharp gets the only goal of the game and we go into the next round.

Q.P.R. at home in the Simod Cup, tension mounts, the 7,000 plus crowd are nervous, we want to win this prestigious trophy, Pat Nevin scores, the roar could be heard in Gwladys Street (if they had the windows open".

Sheff Wed at home in the League, we are in 11th place, 22pts behind the leaders Arsenal. We must win today and Tony Cottee makes sure we do. It ends 1-0 for the Blues. It's our first win in eight League games.

Wimbledon at home in the F.A.Cup, live on T.V.it's another nail biter but Stuart Mc Call scores and we go into the Semi Final.

We lose 2-0 at Newcastle and there is growing pressure on Harvey to do something. Millwall at home and only a 1-1 draw, we are slipping down the League.

Middlesboro away and a "Barnstormer" of a match, it ends in a 3-3 draw, Cottee, Nevin & Sheedy score. It's good to score three goals especially away from home but once again it's all from the forwards.

April 1st and Peter Reid returns to Goodison with Q.P.R. he is given a heroes. return, as he should be, Peter was a great Blue Boy. Everton don't dwell on sentiment though and we smack them 4-1 Clarke, Cottee, Sheedy & Steven all score, yes I know once again nothing from the midfield players.

On the 4th April Everton played Athletic Bilbao at Goodison for Kevin Ratcliffe's testimonial, he was the greatest Everton Captain to date. Everton win 1-0 and if you take the pre season friendly into count (3-2) we won on away goals.

A trip to top of the table Arsenal earns us nothing as we go down 2-0, our minds are on the Semi Final in seven days time.

Charlton at home and we win 3-2, Nevin, Sharp & Sheedy score, it sets us up for the F.A Cup Semi Final at Villa Park against Norwich.

Pat Nevin does the honours but as you all know the news from the other Semi Final was devastating, reports of some deaths were coming through, we all had either some mates or family at the match so Everton's win meant nothing. The news was worse than anyone could have imagined, 96 football fans died that day. It could have been Evertonian's, it could have been Cockneys. When you look back on things it was something that was bound to happen one day. We have all been crammed into rubbish grounds and how many times in the past to you get lifted off your feet and hurled towards a crush barrier, trying with all your energy to push yourself off it. many things have been said about that day, to me the only thing I think is that there were plenty of Police at Hillsborough, they were all getting overtime to control the crowd, they failed to do it.

Seven days later we were due to play Spurs in London, it was not certain if we should play but in the end the game went ahead, we lost 2-1 only three points, Shankly was wrong when he said Football was more important than life or death, nothing is more important than life.

Everton go to Wembley to play Nottingham Forest in the Simod Cup Final, in what turned out to be an excellent game of football. It ended 2-2 and went into extra time, we lost 4-3 but again it didn't seem to matter that much.

The "Derby" at Goodison, a strange game, sadness was still in the air, a kind of void seemed to

be in place, what a time to play them, I mean nobody was going to hurl abuse at each other, it didn't seem right, a mutual loss within the City was felt by everyone, the game ends 0-0.

Norwich away in the League and a repeat of the Semi scoreline but this time it's 1-0 to them. We go to Old Trafford with not a lot of hope, Graeme Sharp gets two goals and we win 2-1 a very unexpected win but a most welcome one. West Ham at home and we win 3-1 what's more is that for the first time in ages a defender scores a goal, Watson gets one, so does Bracewell & Sheedy wraps it up.

The last match of the season, is at Goodison against Derby County, only 17,826 people are there, this is because many fans had the opinion that they would stay away until all seater stadiums were introduced. I knew people that would no longer stand at a match after the Hillsboro Tragedy. Others had given up because they thought football had not learnt anything from the deaths. Either way it was a poor attendance figure. Ian Wilson scores the only goal in the match and we finish in 8th place, not too bad considering all the injuries. Southall is the only ever present, Ratcliffe had played in all but eight games. We had used nineteen players during the season.

The matchday programme won the best programme award for the fifth successive year and it was only 80p which was a very good price.

All that was left was the F.A.Cup Final, against the Reds, no many people thought the game should not have been played, they wanted the Cup to be shared by the two teams and put on display in the town hall as a tribute to the victims of Hillsboro, they thought that to play the game would mean that the football was more important than the lives of the fans. others thought Liverpool should have withdrawn as a mark of respect, not only to the dead fans families but to Everton, for their part in the unity that had been shown.

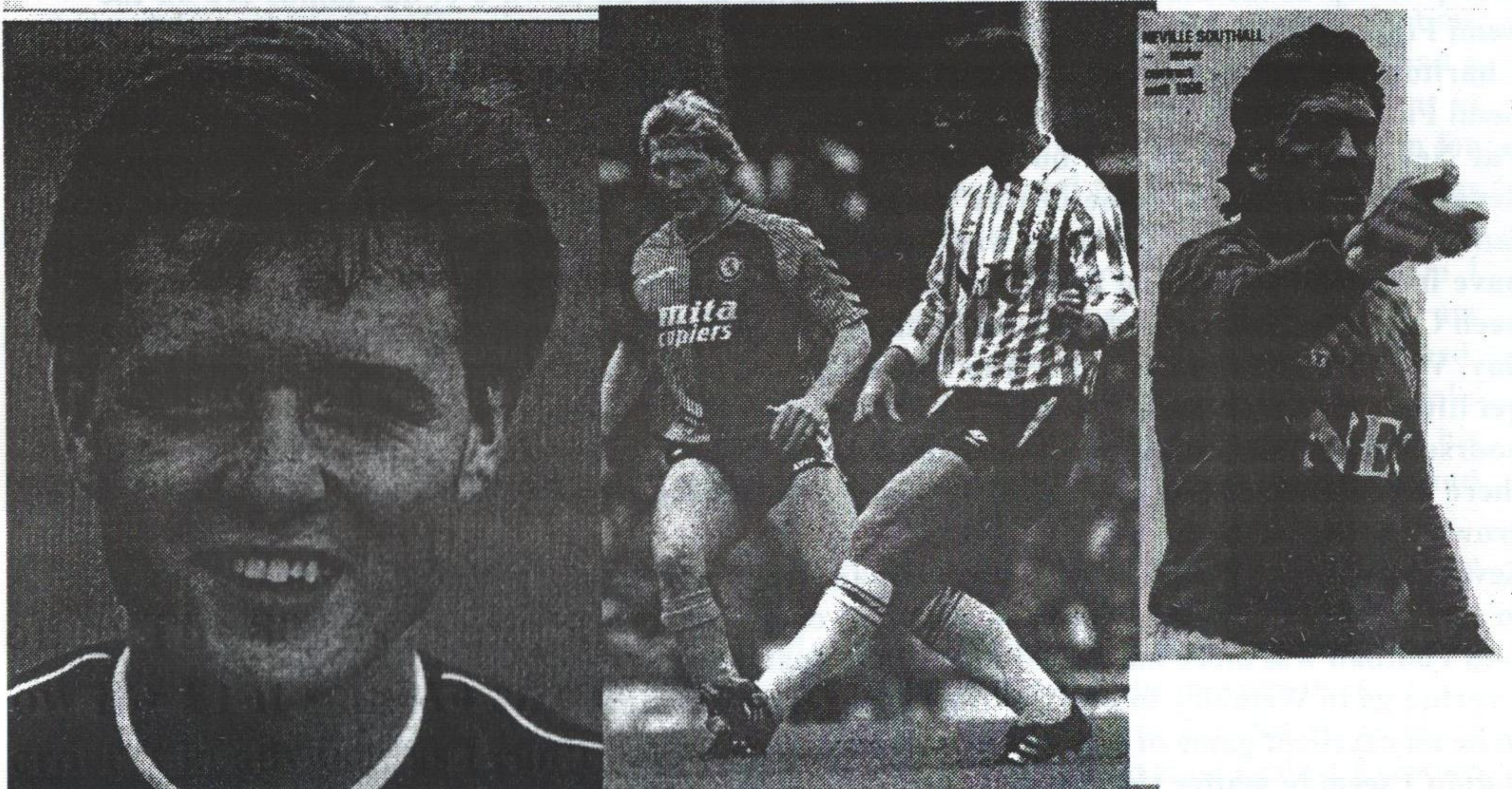
Whoever was right or wrong, it didn't matter the game was played, it went to extra time and we lost it 3-2.

I think that it should not have been played, I also think that the people that want to keep standing at football matches are not living in the real world.

John Ebbrell,

Kevin Ratcliffe

Big Nev



The pre season tour took place in the Far East, Everton beat Man United in Kobe, Japan. The score was 3-1, Sheedy, Pointon and new signing Norman Whiteside scored the goals. The strange thing about this match was, that the teams were not allowed to have the sponsors name on their shirts, so Everton and Man United played in a plain kit. N.E.C. were our sponsors and Japan was the home of the Multi - Nationals but no advertising was allowed.

Two days later E.F.C. beat the Japan National team 3-1, Sharp, Newell & Ebbrell scored. Four days later Everton fly into Bangkok, to play the Thailand National team, we win 3-0, Sharp 2, Cottee, Adrian had made it over there with a couple of mates, it cost him over £1,000. He followed the team on to Maylasia and watched as Everton drew 1-1 with the National team, we won 4-2 on penalties.

As I mentioned Norman Whiteside had joined the Club, we had also bought Stefan Rehn,



Colin Harvey welcomes Raymond Attveld (left) and Norman Whiteside to Goodison Park.

Raymond Attveld, Mike Newell & Martin Keown. There had been others who had left the Club, Wayne Clarke for one, I felt sorry for Wayne, he did what was asked of him and when it was the big occasion he would deliver the goods. Neil Adams had left for Oldham but possibly the most upsetting was Trevor Steven, he left for Glasgow Rangers.

The League started on 19th August with an away game at Coventry, we lose 2-0, not very good. Three nights later at Goodison we play Spurs, Mike Newell gets his first League goal for Everton and we win 2-1.

Paul Power is appointed first team coach, Peter Reids old job, Ian Wilson leaves for Turkey, some said he was going home as he played like a Turkey. I thought that he wasn't that bad.

Goodison Park had been give a facelift, £70,000 for new Floodlights, improved toilet facilities cost £50,000, new seats in the St. End Stand cost £50,000, improved refreshments bars £70,000 and a new scoreboard for £40, 000. All perimeter fences had been taken down. Southampton at home and a fine performance from the Blues, we win 3-0 with goals from, Mc Call, Newell & Whiteside gets his first League goal.

Sharp get injured and missies the next match at Sheffield Wednesday, it ends 1-1, with Sheedy on target. Watson went off injured and Martin Keown makes his debut.

One of the Blue Boys favourite players leaves Goodison for Tottenham, Psycho Pat Van Den Hauwe, was loved by the faithful, he never let us down, 100% effort at all times.

Leyton Orient away in the Littlewoods Cup, we win 2-0, Newell & Sheedy.

Man United at home and after beating them in Japan, the Boys repeat the dose, this time it's 3-2 Nevin, Newell & Sharp. Everton play in a testimonial for Peter Fox at Stoke City we win 4-2.

Charlton away and a Newell goals seals an Everton win, Stefan Rehn makes his debut.

The "Derby" and ex Kopite Newell scores our goal but the Plague get three, we are sick, I am sick.

Newell hits his sixth goal in seven games at Crystal Palace but it's not enough to give us the points.

The 2nd Leg of the Littlewoods Cup, Leyton Orient at home, only 10,128 watch a 2-2 draw. Yet another Blue leaves Goodison Park, Paul Bracewell returns to Sunderland, he had a bad time with injuries but his weakness was that he couldn't score goals.

To be continued in issue 13

Everton Items Of Interest Page 20

E.F.C. Northampton Area Supporters Dinner

The third annual dinner will be held at the Rushden & Diamonds Football Club in Irthlingborough Northampton on Friday 23rd May 2003.

The first two dinners have been brilliant, I know because I have been lucky enough to have been there.

This year guests include Jimmy Husband, Alex Young, Fred Pickering and a Special Surprise Guest to be announced on the night.

You will have the chance to take part in a question and answer show with the above stars. There will be an auction of rare EFC items an excellent raffle, a three course dinner. The price is only £35 per ticket but please hurry up and book there are only a small amount left.

For more details write to Pete Graham, 8 Long Acres Drive, Irthlingborough Wellingborough, NN9 5UW.

All proceeds go to the BLUEBLOOD CHARITY. Book before 4th May 2003 to make sure of your seat.

Everton Book For Sale by Rob van Dijk

Rob is a Dutch Evertonian, who loves the club as much as any born and bred Blue Boy. Travels all over watching the Blues and last season put his travels down on paper in the form of a 132 page book. It was and still is available from the WSAG stall upstairs in St. Lukes Church before every Saturday or Midweek home game they are priced at £5

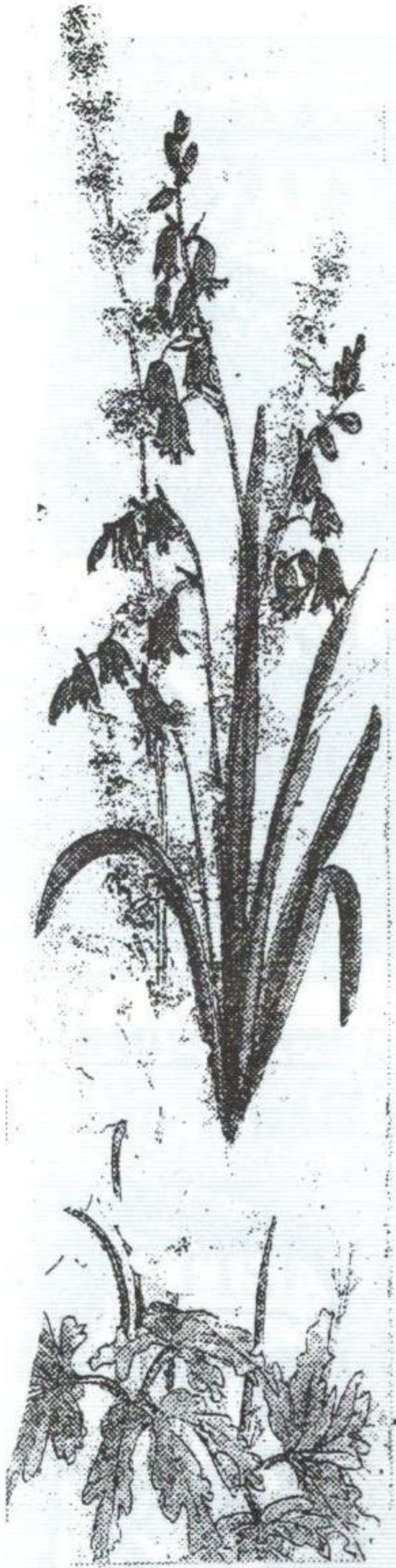
He has now followed issue one with issue two, which it is hoped will be on sale at the same place for the start of next season. He takes a look at Everton since the arrival of David Moyes and explains how, being based in Holland he still keeps in touch with all the news on EFC.

Rob is a very nice lad and he needs your support, buy his work and enjoy the fact that the name Everton means as much to him as it does to you.

EFC photo's for sale Peter Hurn, has many old press photos of Everton players both portrait and action mainly from the 60,s but others as well for more information contact Peter by email

Peter.Hurn@upm-kymmene.com or write to him at 38, Iberian Ave, Wallington, Surrey, SM6 8JB please mention Blue Blood, it helps

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Heroes From the Past



Some Of The Worst EFC Cards



Earlier in Blue Blood I did the worst Everton cards that I could find, the Sun Soccercards won hands down and now I have managed to get more from this series.

They are just as dreadful as the others and the artist should have been taken somewhere quiet and had both hands amputated as a punishment.

The cards are from left to right Dixie Dean, Joe Royle, Trevor Ross, Bob Latchford, Bobby Collins, Andy King, Joe Mercer and Tommy Lawton



Blue Blood is glad to be able to announce the launch of a new Everton Fan Website. This one is a bit different though.

That's because it caters for the Chinese fan and has text in both English and Chinese.

Andy Davey an exiled Evertonian and Leila Jiong in the outer reaches of New Zealand

have contacted me and told me all about this wonderful new site.

As with anything like this they need your help, articles in both languages are needed.

Maybe you know some of our new Chinese fans or work with some of them. If you do ask them to contact the website, spread the word.

Anything they can tell us about themselves would be appreciated.

You can email them [4everton@cicada.co.nz](mailto:4everton@ cicada.co.nz) or use the contact form on the site.

ADVERTISE ON THE SITE

The rates for advertising are very fair and don't forget the huge market that you will be showing your product to.

www.4everton.com/en-gb/advertise.asp

Li Tie is the biggest sports star in China, David Beckham does not compare, so the opportunity to advertise is unique.

The first people to see this opportunity will be richly rewarded.

In Liverpool alone, there is the oldest established Chinese community in Europe. At Goodison on a matchday the number of Chinese fans is very much more noticeable.

This new site is another feather in the cap of Evertonians, always the first to try something new, always at the forefront of any movement that supports the Blues.

Everton's Tour Of China would have been the ideal foundation stone for this great new site but alas, it's not to be.

The prospect of seeing Everton play in front of a huge crowd all wearing Everton shirts will have to wait for maybe another year.

The commercial side will also be a blow to the Club but it will all come good in the end.

Leaflets in Chinese are available from me outside the Winslow fans can write or email Blue Blood for more information.



Lie Tie has been something Page 24
of a revelation this season.

Most Evertonians thought he was just there because the sponsors wanted it to be that way.

Someone who we would have to put up with and try to accommodate.

Even David Moyes gave the impression that he wasn't going to be suitable for the first team.

The fact is, he has turned out to be our most consistent midfielder. His passing is beyond doubt the best in the squad. He did lack a little bit of aggression when he started the season but has added some steel to his play.

He still has a long way to go but I think every Evertonian would say that he has done very well.

Blue Boys will find it hard to believe but Li Tie cannot walk down the street in China without getting mobbed. He has

spread the name Everton further and wider than anyone can imagine. The Board must think that they have found a bottle with a Genie in, two wishes and they get Li Tie and Wayne Rooney. Not even a Board with it's track record can let this golden opportunity pass them by.

Selling Blue Blood outside the Winslow this season has shown me just how many Chinese fans are now coming to watch the Blues. We must welcome them with some of our famous "Scouse Humour and warmth" If you see anyone looking a bit lost then ask them if they need help. Show them around the ground. Take them into the Church upstairs and let them see some of the old programmes. Take them into the Megastore but don't forget to take them for a pint. Tradition is all important and there are many pubs around the ground that play host to travelling Blues.

The World is a small place they say, well with our involvement in China we have just made it a bit smaller.

The end of season tour to China being cancelled is a bitter blow, not only to the Club, £millions could now be lost, in various deals but also for all the Blue Boys who were looking forward to a new adventure. Never mind, maybe things can be arranged soon.

Lets give the Club some praise here, just like the Paris friendly that was called off, they acted swiftly to stop fans losing any money.

The signs coming out of the Club over the last few months are promising, they are starting to realise, we are not the enemy, working with us is far better than working against us, because no matter what, we will still be Evertonians.

If they keep up this attitude they might get some more good press.

Urban Myths

Sunderland and their fans think they are one of the top clubs in England but I am sorry to say, they are not.

These "photo copy" Geordies haven't won the league for two centuries, the last time was in the 1890's.

The last Cup win was back in the 1970's and they haven't done much since then. Their "far sighted but narrow minded" fans screamed for Peter Reids head, they threw beer over him. A criminal offence in the eyes of most football fans.

They have been rewarded with the frustrated chess champion Howard Wilkinson, a humourless soul bent on the destruction of anything creative. Then when they finally saw sense, what do they do? That's right, get another dour, tactically inept Yorkshireman

Only 14, 000 of these fanatics turned up for the F. A. Cup replay at the Stadium of Frigate against Bolton. In fact the first game at the Reebok only attracted 10,000. You would have thought that Sunderland would have taken that many fans there themselves.

They try and make out that Newcastle are their "Derby" rivals but as they are not from the same City it's not a "Derby" only a regional meeting.

They are in the depths of a relegation battle, the First Division is calling them and I think they will answer that call. So goodbye to them and maybe as the Centuries roll on one day they will win the League Championship.

Urban Myths

Tottenham Hotspur, still the media darlings, "Del Boy" Terry Venables spiritual home. Another club trying to claim fame as a Big Club.

Last won the League in 1961 also did the double that season and to be fair, it was special in those days.

Have done nothing worthwhile since, the odd Cup but more in the news for their habit of dealing with "Fly Boys"

The 60's team were in at the start of T. V. advertising and Danny Blanchflower could "Pass the hot milk" as well as he could pass a ball.

Never a passionate crowd, nicknamed the Lilywhites and the Angels in the early days, only seem to get angry at the mention of Arsenal, their near neighbours and hated rivals. Still for all of that they accepted George Graham as manager and this season only put up feeble opposition to "Thomson" sponsoring their shirts with a RED logo.

Everton fans will remember NEC and One To One, we didn't get RED on our shirts.

White Hart Lane, nice inside but scruffy outside, a long walk from Seven Sisters tube station but at least there are some decent boozers on the way.

Sorry to all those loveable rogues but you are not a big club.

*****On the subject of shirt sponsorship. "Poundland" have denied taking an interest in Leeds United.

The officials from both clubs wanted the game restarted and they approached the referee with that request, amazingly he agreed.

By this time however the players were in the bath and they refused to go back on to the pitch. The referee, made a sensible decision and slipped quietly out of the ground, leaving everyone in confusion.

It was announced that the game was abandoned and no money would be refunded, the crowd, now bolstered by local neer- do- wells , stormed the club offices and demanded their money back.

The Club secretary, thought it was time for a little diplomacy and went to greet the crowd. No sooner had he appeared than a stone was thrown at him, narrowly missing his head. He retreated into the safety of the ground.

George Mahon came out and explained, that the club could not refund money as some of the crowd had not paid but just shown up at the last minute to cause mischief.. He offered a free ticket for the rearranged game.

The crowd roared for their money back and another stone flew through the air, missing Mahon but smashing a clock above his head.

The few Policemen on duty tried to move the mob back, away from the ground but it was obvious that hooligans had infiltrated and used the situation to their advantage. A call was made for Police reinforcements and the crowd went wild, stones flew in all directions, all the office windows were broken and the police were losing control. Wood was broken into usable weapon sized pieces and the mob cried out "Burn The Place"

This was now a riot and the Policemen appealed to the crowd for calm, they were attacked and some injured, the reinforcements arrived and batons were drawn, the crowd were attacked by the Police and fighting broke out, the mob were taking heavy blows to their heads and body, the police were on the offensive and drove them out of the ground and into the surrounding streets.

Eventually the Police regained control and the crowd dispersed. The events did not go unnoticed and the Birmingham Press slated the Everton Fans and the Club for not being able to control their unruly fans.

New Years Day 1896 and Everton travelled to Blackburn, were a crowd of over 20,000 watched a five goal thriller. Everton hang on to win 3-2 thanks to Bell, Chadwick and a very grateful o.g.

There was then a ten day break before Evertons next League game at Bury, 9,000 fans turn up for what was to be a disappointing 1-1 draw, Alf Milward got the Everton goal. Another fortnight elapsed before the next game, which was away again, this time at mighty Preston. Although not the force of old, they still commanded respect, 10, 000 plus saw a hard fought 1-1 (Chadwick) draw and Everton returned home fairly happy.

The F. A. Cup and a game against Nottingham Forest away, 15,000 fans made the Cup Tie an exciting one and Everton took the game to the home team. With some nice passing football Everton deservedly won 2-0 thanks to Chadwick and Milward.

Small Heath at home, the rearranged "Riot" game Considering the crowd on the original day went berserk and wanted their money back, only 8,000 bothered to come to the game. Maybe the thought that they had paid once and were not going to pay again. Anyway, justice was done, because Everton had been leading 1-0 in the original

game before the referee stopped it. Everton won 3-0 this time Hugh Goldie scored one and Andrew Hartley got two.

This was Goldie's only goal for EFC in 19 appearances, 15th February 1896 and Everton are at home in the F. A. Cup to Sheffield United. A crowd numbering just over 20, 000 enjoyed an end to end game in which Everton took control, winning easily 3-0 . John Bell, John Cameron and Alf Milward get the goals.

Only three days later and we travel to play the other Sheffield team, Wednesday. A surprising defeat for Everton 3-1 (Cameron) ends a run of 16 games without defeat.

The rot has set in, Sunderland away and a 3-0 drubbing, Everton can not afford to lose to many other games, if they intend to win the title the tide must turn and soon.

Sheffield Wednesday away in the Cup, only a few weeks ago they beat us 3-1, it was time to turn the tables and get revenge.

Life unfortunately isn't that simple, we get mauled, hammered, ripped apart 4-0.

Not only out of the Cup but with a hiding like that confidence was at an all season low.

The 7th March and Preston North End visit Goodison Park. They are not the force they once were but they are still a good team. Everton will have to be on top of their form to win.

The game is a hum – dinger and the score ends up 3-2 in Everton's favour.

12,000 Blue Boys cheer the goals by Boyle, Hartley & Milward.

Derby County at home, a tough game, they are in second place behind leaders Aston Villa and they came to Goodison for the win.

The fans know the importance of the match and over 25,000 pile into the ground to watch what they hope is an Everton victory.

It does not end in a win but a 2-2 draw was respectable, both goals came from John Cameron. Bolton at home and a poor 1-1 draw (Chadwick) throws away any hope of the Championship.

Derby County away, the toughest game for ages but it all ends in tears, they outplay Everton and win 2-1 (William Williams)

11th April 1896 and the season ends at Stoke, only 3,000 fans pay to watch a lacklustre match. Alfred Schofield scored his first goal for EFC, Hartley got the other in a 2-1 win.

Everton finish in third place.



Alf Milward a great player
94 goals in 224 games for EFC

Dan Doyle



Dan Doyle, a Scottish lad born in Paisley he played in Everton's first Championship winning team in 1890/91, after playing 45 games he was sold to Celtic, where he enjoyed more success and ended up as Scotland's Captain. He returned to Goodison Park in 1895 for an International match against England. Some former team mates took him out on the ale and he only made the match by the skin of his teeth, arriving at the ground barely half an hour before kick off. Little Johnny Holt his former Everton team mate and England player had the last laugh as England won 3-0 .

The Bullens Road stand was now fully up and running, the mortgage on the club had another 8 years to run but events on the pitch was the only thing Evertonians are interested in.

The season saw some old faces depart from Goodison Park James Adams, Goalkeeper John Hillman and the great Bob Kelso who had played 103 games for Everton, left for Dundee.

Alex Latta of course had gone and Thomas McInnes went to Luton after 47 games and 18 goals for the Blues.

Charlie Parry was also no longer at the club, Man City had took him on, he had played 94 games for Everton a brilliant servant to the club.

But as the way of life, for those who had gone, there were those who had come and Everton had done well, the new boys were looking good and none were looking better than Jack Taylor, a 24 year old, signed from St Mirren, he could play in a variety of positions but outside left was his normal role.. The future was to make

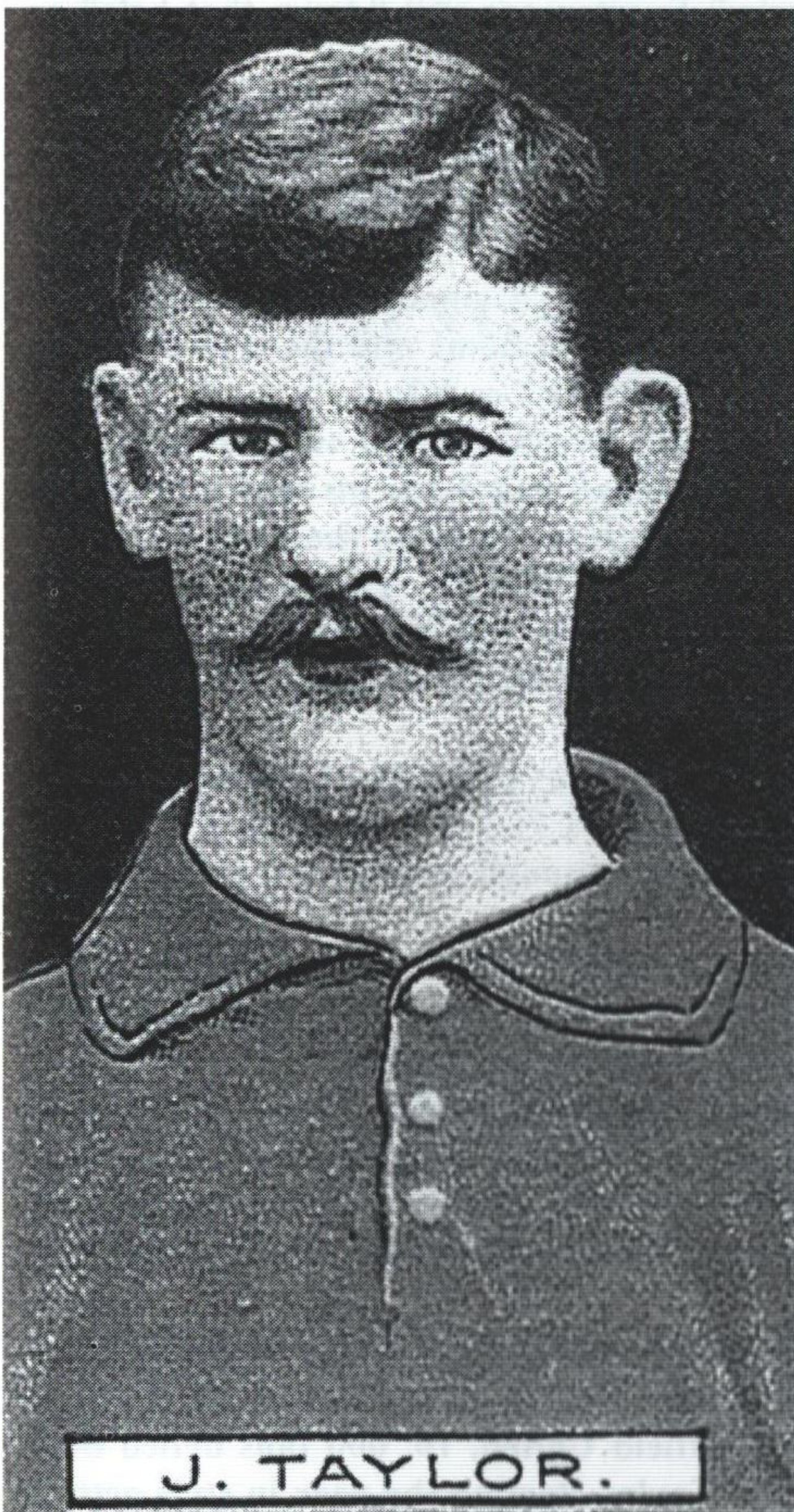
him a Goodison Legend playing over 450 games, scoring 79 goals and playing in three Cup Finals. He also was a brilliant Captain of the Club.

He first stepped out onto Goodison Park on September 5th 1896 , the first of nine new players that season but the only new face that day.

Sheffield Wednesday were the opponents and the season before had given Everton a very hard time, beating them once in the League and drawing the other but they murdered us 4-0 in the Cup.

This then was not to be an easy start, 15,000 fans knew that and the crowd were nervous every time Wednesday attacked and rightly so. Everton rose to the challenge and won 2-1 John Cameron got one and yes debutante and wonder boy Jack Taylor scored the other .

Wolves away and a victory thanks to an own goal 1-0, it was gratefully accepted and Everton moved on to the next match, home to Champions Aston Villa, a tough test. H Briggs was Everton's new goalkeeper in place of the departed Hillman. He only played in eleven games and did well .



Jack Taylor, Legend in the making

20,000 Evertonians turn up at Goodison expecting a tough, hard fought game. Page30

They were not disappointed, the game is an end to end classic, goals everywhere

and the only fault was Everton lost 3-2 Taylor scored again with Milward netting the other.

Only seven days later and the return game at Aston Villa, not many Evertonians were looking forward to this one, we can't afford to lose any more points so early in the season and certainly not to teams like Villa.

The Everton team lined up as follows. Briggs, Storrier, Arridge, Boyle, Holt, Stewart, Bell, Taylor, Hartley Milward.

They play their hearts out and win 2-1 Hartley & Stewart score, the travelling Evertonians jump up and down, cheering their heads off.

One week later, the "Derby" Liverpool had regained their First Division place and the City was buzzing.

Everton kept the same line up that had played so well at Villa. 45,000 fans watch as the two teams battle it out to be top dogs, Everton take the points in a 2-1 win Hartley & Milward score, the Evertonians hold out their chests with pride, cocks of the City.

The same team formation go to Burnley and lose 2-1 (Stewart) yes in all the excitement you forgot you were an Evertonian and we always fall down a hole after climbing a hill.

Home to Sheffield United and the team has one change, Cameron replaces Hartley at centre forward.

10,000 fans pay to watch, 35,000 less than the "Derby" Everton are still "down that hole" an own goal does not help us, we lose 2-1.

Sheffield Wednesday away, Milward is tried at centre forward, Barker is at right back in place of Storrier. Campbell plays the first game of his short Everton career at number 8, he only played three games and scored one goal but not in this game. The new look team didn't quite work out, we got hammered 4-1 Milward did manage to score.

Milward returned to his usual wing position for the next game, Cameron is centre forward, Wolves are the visitors, it ends 0-0, only 6,000 attended Bolton at home and the crowd double, 12,000 mysteriously turn up. Chadwick and Milward score but we lose 3-2.

It's not the time to be losing form, the "Derby" at Anfield Everton pull a surprise and drop Briggs in goal, Robert Menham, a local lad from junior football had made his way into the top ranks. 30,000 passionate fans don't unsettle him, he keeps a clean sheet and the game ends 0-0.

Burnley at home and another new goalkeeper, this one is John Patrick, it's his only game for Everton and he plays well, so do the rest of the team, they win 6-0, a pity then that only 6,000 fans were there to see it. Cameron gets a hat trick, Bell, Chadwick and Milward all join in the fun.

December 1896, the 13th game of the season, will it be unlucky? It was at Bolton away, of course we are unlucky, we lose 2-0 Menham was back in goal.

Sunderland away, and little Johnny Holt gets a rare goal, it's enough to give us a point, it ends 1-1.

Stoke at home and we desperately need to get back to winning ways, it's the 19th December, nearly Christmas, surely we can get a much needed win, yes all the "Crying" worked, we win and we win well. It ends 4-2 and Bell got two along with Cameron and Taylor.

G. Molyneux makes his debut at left back, it's Boxing Day 1896, he doesn't play again until September 1st 1898? Maybe he was the Duncan Ferguson of his day. Anyway the team had to beat Sunderland first and it turned out to be a very tough match, 35,000 watch enthralled as a game of 7 goals goes Everton's way 5-2. Bell gets another 2 goals, Chadwick, Hartley and Milward all get their names on the scoresheet.

New Years Day 1897, and what did this fine New Year hold for Everton? Much excitement and much disappointment, was to be the answer.

On New Years Day we had a game, it was away at Sheffield United, 10,000 fans defied their throbbing heads and watched as Everton won 2-1 Jack Taylor starting the year in style getting both goals

To be continued in issue 13

THE WINSLOW

(THE PEOPLE'S PUB)

END-OF-SEASON SPORTSMEN'S NIGHT

Guest Speaker - Everton's own

HOWARD KENDALL

plus

FRANKIE ALLAN

(Liverpool's Top Comedian)

on

FRIDAY 9th MAY 2003

TICKETS £10 incl. BUFFET

(Tickets limited on a first come first serve basis)

HIGHLIGHTS IN



**1871 =
FIRST F.A.
CUP-TIES =**

AN EARLY GIANT
WAS THE
HON. A.F. KINNAIRD
(LATER LORD KINNAIRD
PRESIDENT OF THE FOOTBALL
ASSOCIATION AND THE Y.M.C.A.)

WHO PLAYED IN 9
FINALS AND WAS ON
THE WINNING SIDE IN
5 OF THEM

HE HAD A BIG RED BEARD
AND WORE LONG WHITE
TROUSERS



1874 =

ARRIVAL OF SHINGUARDS

ORIGINALLY BUCKLED OVER THE
STOCKINGS, THEY WERE DEVISED BY
A FORMER NOTTINGHAM FOREST FORWARD -

SAM WELLER WIDDOWSON

(NAMED AFTER SAM WELLER, OF
CHARLES DICKENS' PICKWICK PAPERS)

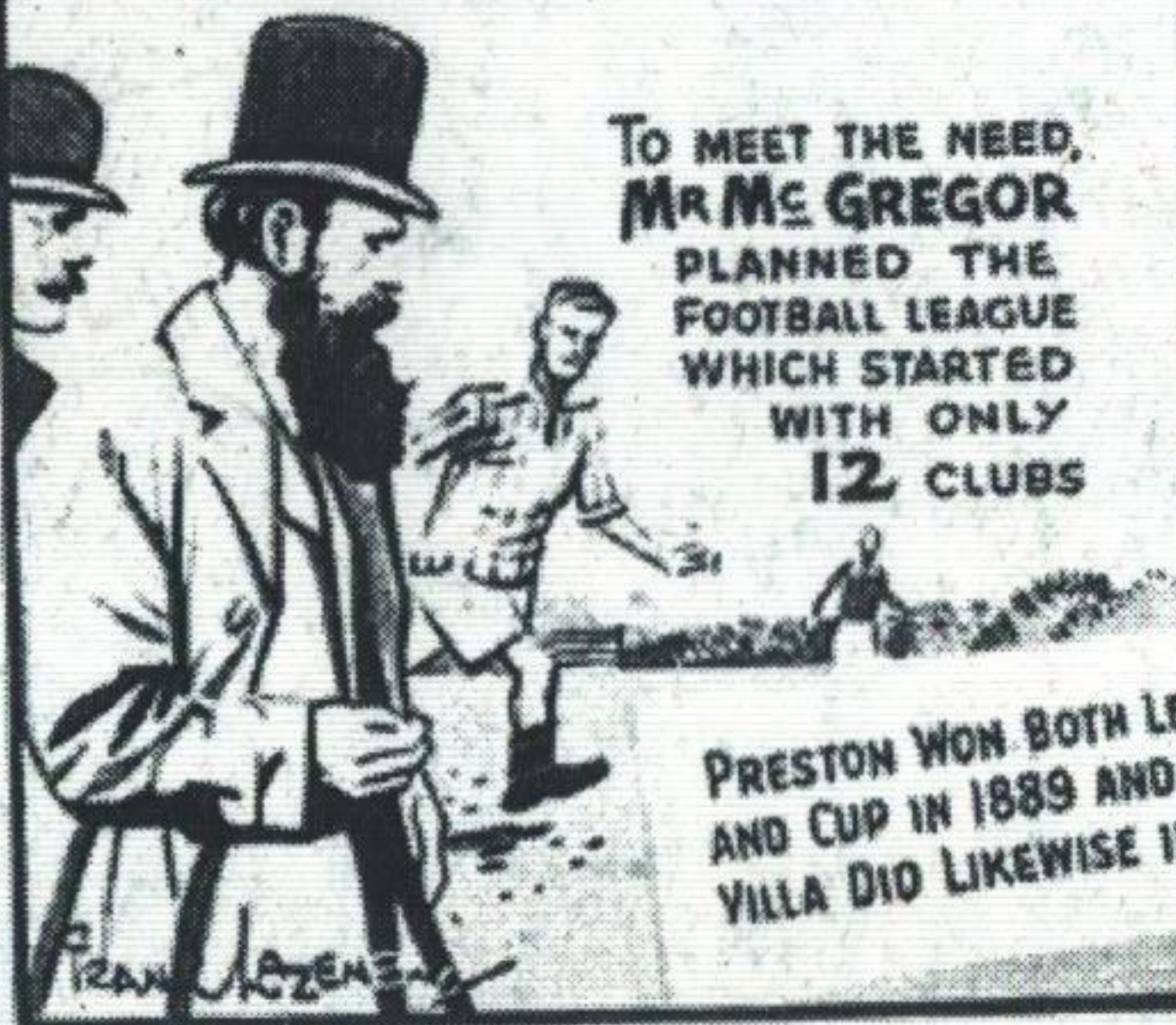


**1887 =
BIGGEST CUP WIN**

PRESTON
NORTH END
BEAT HYDE
(Cheshire)
26-0
STILL THE
RECORD SCORE

1888 = START OF LEAGUE

MR WILLIAM MCGREGOR, AN ASTON
VILLA OFFICIAL, REALISED THE DANGER
OF LACK OF REGULAR FIXTURES. THE F.A. CUP
WAS THE ONLY NATIONAL CONTEST. OTHER MATCHES
WERE BADLY ATTENDED - SOMETIMES HE
AND A FRIEND WERE VILLA'S ONLY SPECTATORS



TO MEET THE NEED,
MR MCGREGOR
PLANNED THE
FOOTBALL LEAGUE
WHICH STARTED
WITH ONLY
12 CLUBS

PRESTON WON BOTH LEAGUE
AND CUP IN 1889 AND ASTON
VILLA DID LIKEWISE IN 1897

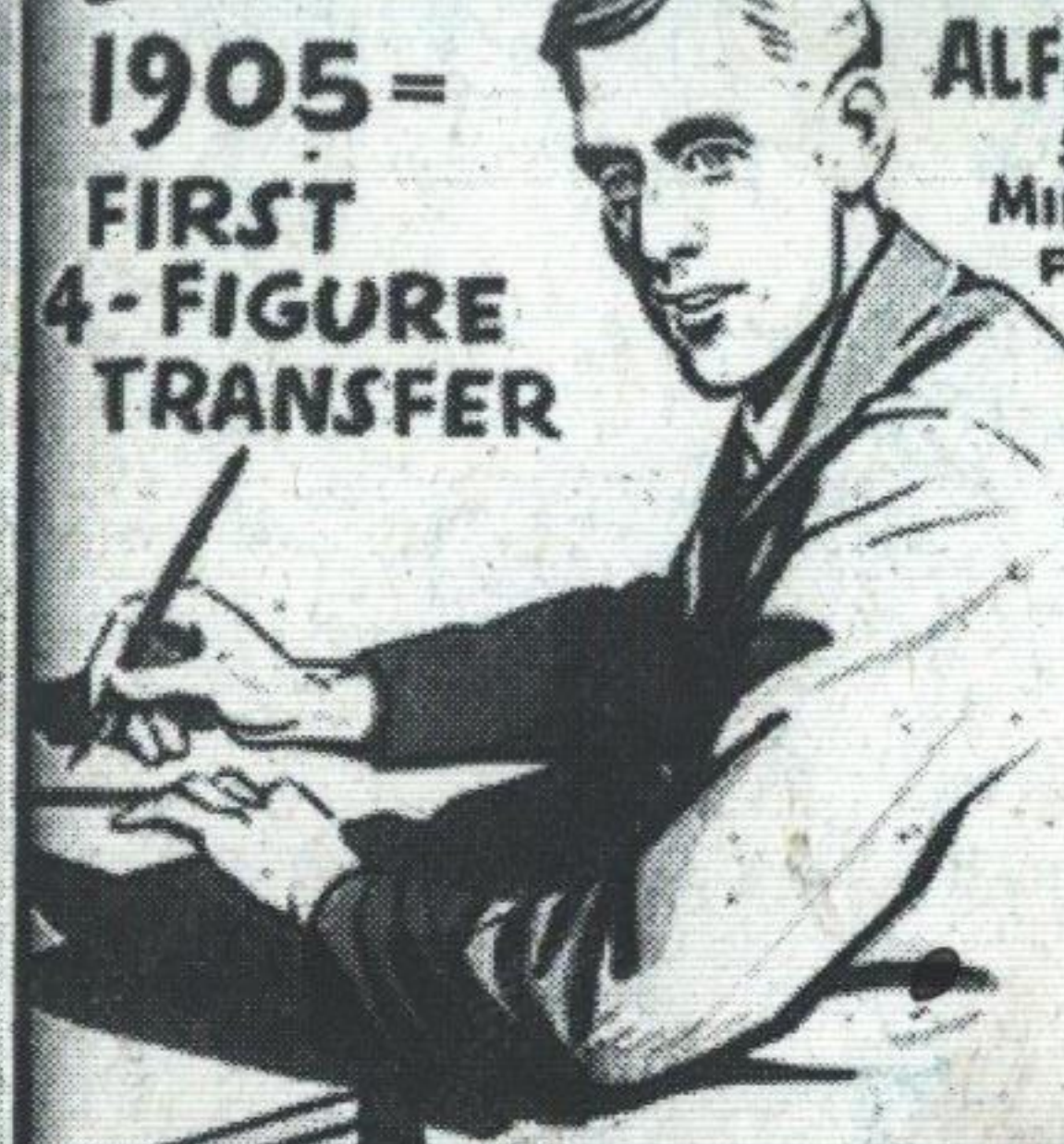


1895 =

F.A. CUP STOLEN

WON BY ASTON VILLA, IT HAD BEEN ON
SHOW IN A BIRMINGHAM SHOP WINDOW
THE TROPHY WAS LOST FOR EVER AND THE
F.A. ORDERED A REPLICA TO BE MADE

SOCCER HISTORY



**1905 =
FIRST
4-FIGURE
TRANSFER**

ALFRED COMMON

SIGNED FOR
MIDDLESBROUGH
FOR £1,000 -

AND CRITICS
DESCRIBED
THE TRANSFER
AS "PROFESSIONALISM
GONE MAD"



**1911 =
A NEW CUP**

THE SECOND
F.A. CUP WAS
PRESENTED
TO LORD
KINNAIRD
IN APPRECIATION
OF HIS SERVICES
TO SOCCER
AND A NEW
DESIGN
WAS USED
FOR THE THIRD
TROPHY

MADE IN BRADFORD
THE FIRST WINNERS
WERE
BRADFORD CITY



**1923 = WEMBLEY'S
FIRST CUP FINAL**

A CROWD ESTIMATED AT
200,000 BROKE THROUGH
THE BARRIERS AND SURGED
OVER THE PITCH

A POLICEMAN ON A WHITE HORSE PLAYED
A NOTABLE PART IN COAXING PEOPLE BACK
TO THE TOUCH-LINES AND THE GAME
STARTED 40 MINUTES LATE

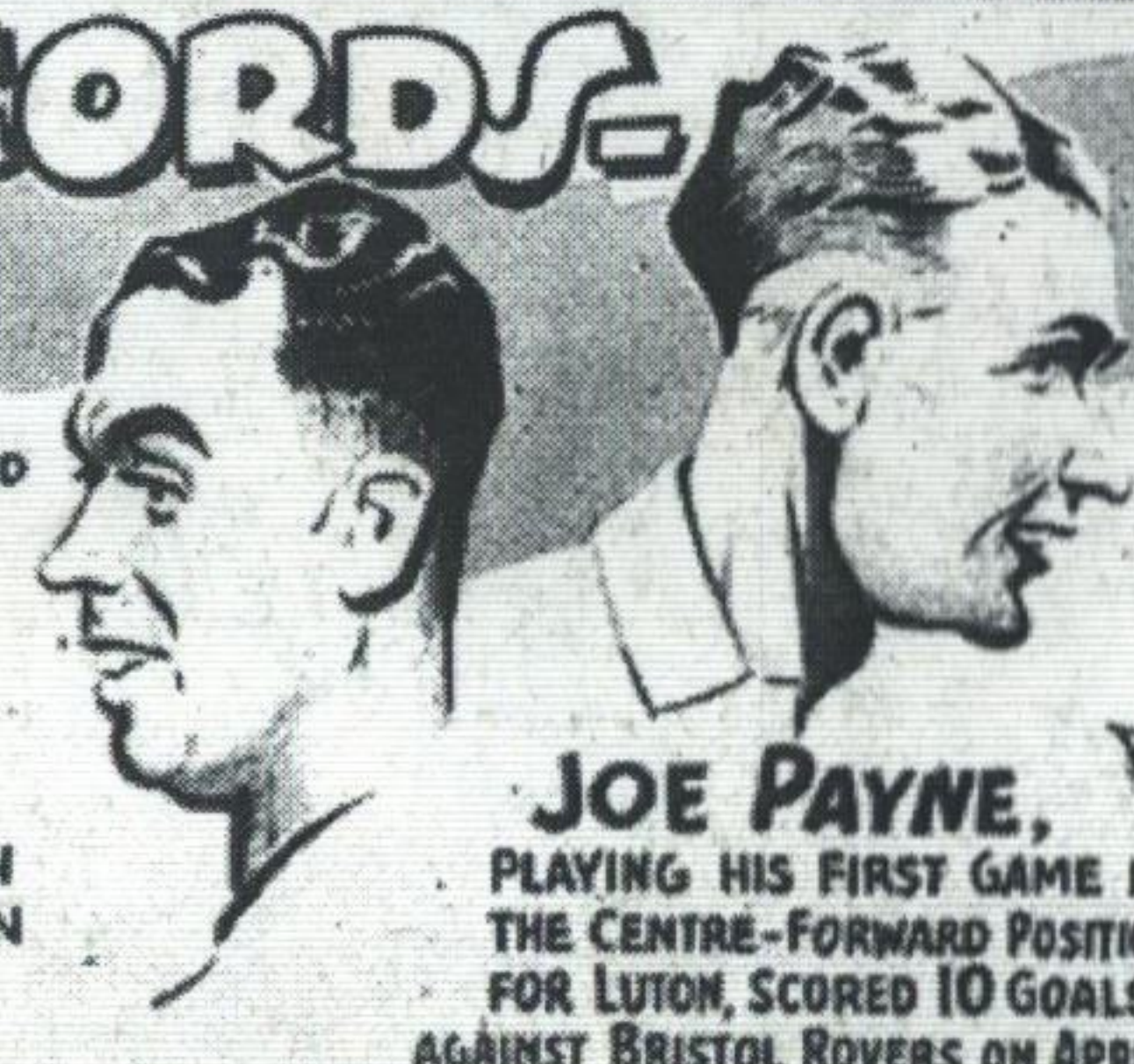
BOLTON WANDERERS 2 WEST HAM 0

RECORDS

EVERTON'S
CENTRE-FORWARD

**"DIXIE"
DEAN**

SCORED 60
GOALS IN A
SINGLE SEASON
FIRST DIVISION
FOOTBALL
1927-28



JOE PAYNE,

PLAYING HIS FIRST GAME IN
THE CENTRE-FORWARD POSITION
FOR LUTON, SCORED 10 GOALS
AGAINST BRISTOL ROVERS ON APRIL 13TH 1935



**JIMMY
MCGRORY**
(GLASGOW
CELTIC)

RETIRED
IN 1938
WITH A
GRAND
TOTAL
OF 550
GOALS

LUTON
12
BRISTOL
ROVERS
3

This caption appeared in the 1950 book Football Parade presented by Stanley Matthews