

Blue-Blood

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The Winslow
before
home games

A Historical Everton Fanzine

VOL 2, Issue 7

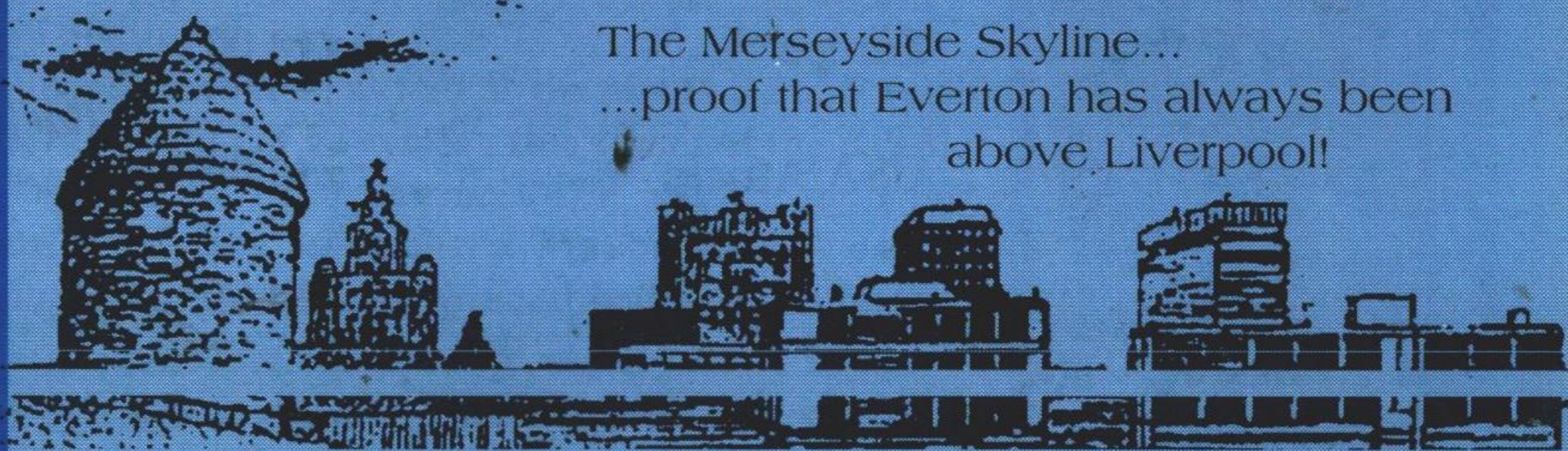


***A Case
for Johnny
Morrissey
page 5***

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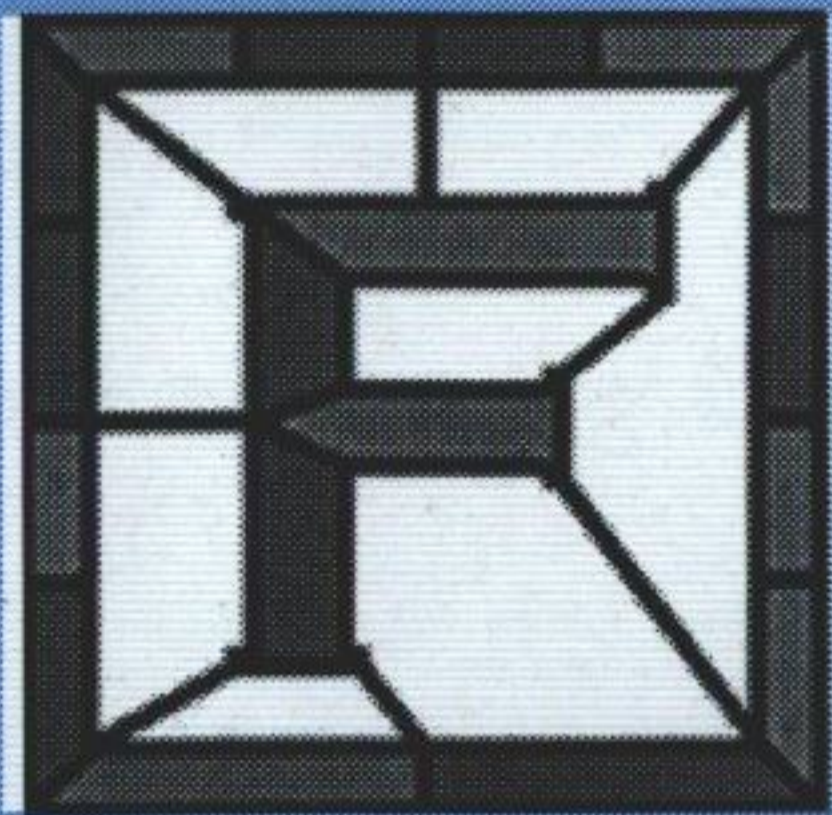
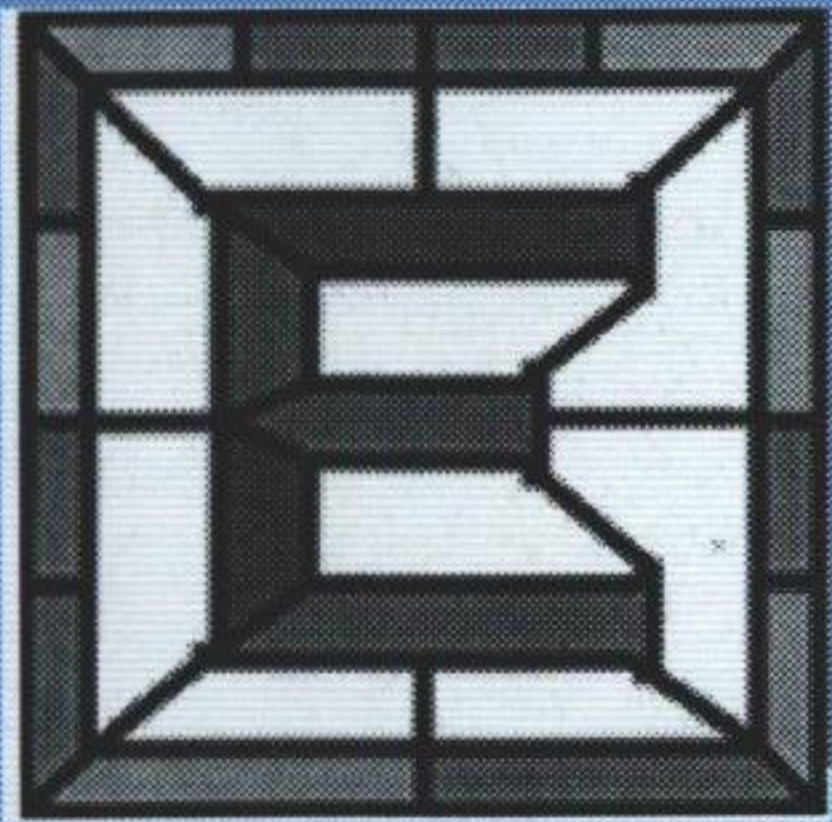
The Merseyside Skyline...
...proof that Everton has always been
above Liverpool!



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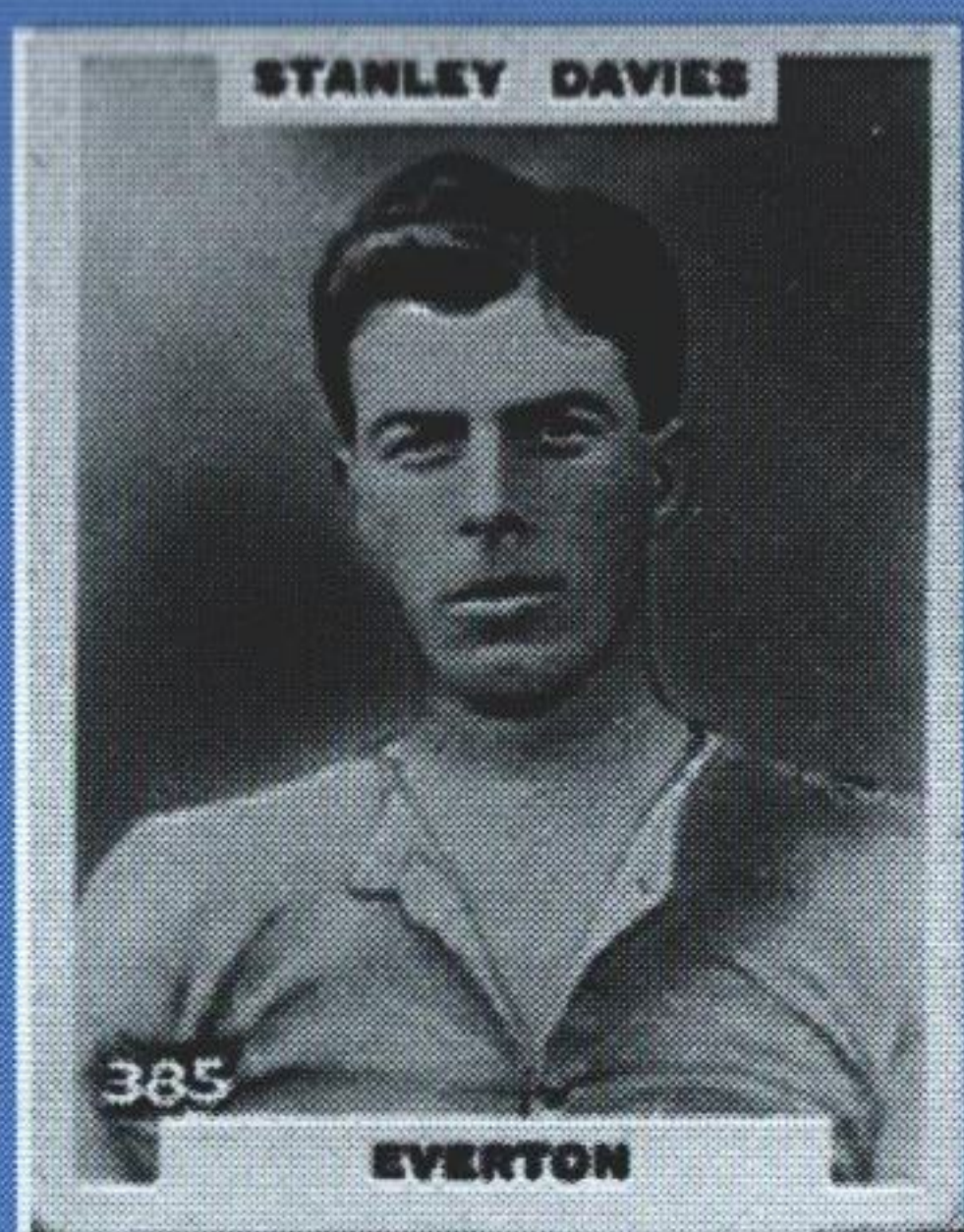
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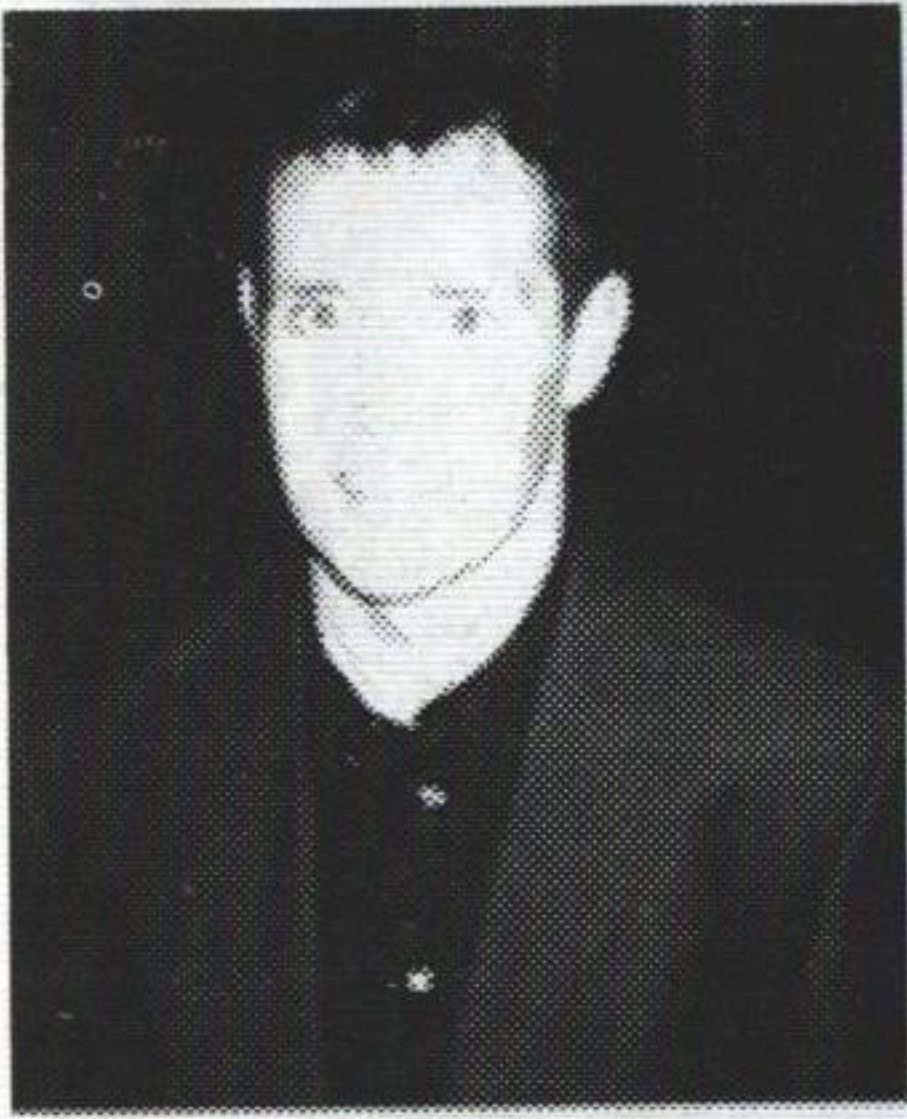
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*Back Issues available from me outside the Winslow.
(not many left)*

Please make all cheques payable to George Orr.





Lets start with a bit of praise, Davie Weir a man for all seasons, rapidly becoming a True Blue. When so called "World Cup Stars" squabble over money David just signs on the dotted line and pledges his allegiance to the cause. Also a big hand for Richard Wright, who joined EFC and took a pay cut.

The first club to play at the highest level of English Football, Everton and at last the Club have spotted the potential in marketing.

We are and always have been ahead of the rest, even as I was typing out this page I had an email from Gerard Gorman in Hungary. He has formed the first supporters club over there to be dedicated to an English

Club and yes its EFC not Man United or anyone else. You can contact him by email gerard@probird.com or write to him ESCBP c/o Ged Gorman, Budapest 1511 Pf. 4 Hungary. Well I am really looking forward to the coming season, Moyes has widen the pitch back to it's normal size and EFC look good.

The pre season tour has shown that there are a lot of young lads who want to wear the Blue Shirt and it has also given us the chance to see some of the new signings Rodrigo, says he less than 50% fit, well if that's the case I can't wait to see him fully fit. He could be the missing link, the goalscoring midfielder that we have been crying out for. The youngsters are knocking on the door, Clarke, Rooney, Hibbert, Chadwick McLeod the list goes on and on.

These lads will die for Everton, over the past three years are youthful players have been thrown away, traded off for non trying prima donnas David Moyes can end all that. The team look positive, have commitment and style, of course there are negatives like Duncan Ferguson, it's time to get rid, he's had his day (it was a Wednesday if I remember correctly.) his wages are doing nobody any good (except himself of course). We can pay three of the above youth players what he gets if we can offload him, I wonder if there is another Newcastle out there, maybe Birmingham? Even Kevin Campbell has tried to fit in and put in some effort, he might just be the man to "Train" the likes of Rooney and Chadwick

It's not just the players that are looking good, the Club itself seem to have taken on board the 100 year thing and the new badge on the shirt is an excellent idea, the season tickets sales have been great and the office staff must be praised . I Sent in my application on a Friday and it was posted back to me the following Wednesday, excellent.

The Junior Blues Club is brilliant, 10,000 strong and they love being involved with anything the club does, the special open day at the end of last season was excellent even though the weather wasn't, the day was still a success.

On a Blue Blood note, I really need a couple of people to help sell the fanzine before home games. From 2pm until 2.40pm there is the chance to earn enough to pay for your ticket to the game. If you know of anyone who can help, send them to me outside the Winslow on a matchday. Well it's silly time again and here goes, I think that for the first match against Spurs Moyes will play Chadwick and Campbell up front and maybe bring on Rooney for Chadwick midway through the second half. I know there are hundreds of you who will argue with that but that's what being a fan is all about.

No matter what happens it cannot be as bad as the last three and a half negative seasons , I know many, many people who would not be coming this season if the Krankies had been left in charge After watching the World Cup, I thought most of it was boring, I just want to get back into the Lower Gwladys and soak up the atmosphere. Maybe we will not win anything but I feel that Everton has been returned to it's rightful owners, only time will tell if that is the case.



E. Sagar, Everton.

Is this a
c l o s e
match or
what?
Strange
then that
D a v i d
M o y e s
first real
t a r g e t
was a
goalie!!!



New Sponsors – New Kit

It would be easy for me to slag off the new home kit as not “Everton” it could be Birmingham, Chelsea or any other team but I will just say this, why don’t the Club send various design styles to a selection of Evertonians, including the Fanzines and let them vote on it?

The white away strip is nice and I think the Black kit will be a major Leisure wear item this coming season , so all in all not a bad selection.

The new sponsors are Kejian a Chinese Mobile Phone Company. Part of the deal is to take two players on loan for the season but the main reason why I think that this has been a brilliant move is that we are once again the “First” club to break into the Chinese market place and it is huge, the interest in Everton will be something that can only help spread the name and history of this great club to a new audience.

Praise must be given to all those involved in this project, I along with many others have often criticised Everton in the past but now it’s time to say well done.

This is what every Evertonian wants to see, a pride in the club from within, the addition of the 100 year badge to the sleeve is another great thing.

George Orr

Praising false Gods

The Hall Of Fame is a rattling good idea but last season when I saw that Tony Kay was a candidate for this most prestigious of awards, well, I began to wonder what we were doing.

Not that Kay wasn't a good player, he was a hard tackling but creative player. Arguably his efforts in the latter part of the season, tipped us towards the title in 1962 / 63.

But he was also the player who was banned from football for selling a match during his time at Sheffield Wednesday. He only actually played 57 games for us and scored 4 goals.

Tony Kay may well be a really nice bloke, who kisses the occasional bay and likes animals but putting his name forward for the Hall Of Fame is a symptom of our ability to ignore the great and good amongst us.

One thing that always pissed me off is the treatment of Johnny Morrissey. No not in the Hall Of Fame but in his virtual airbrushing from history in the 'Midfield Of Dreams'. For according to the perceived wisdom, it only contained Ball, Kendall and Harvey. Which is as close to b***** as is possible to be.

John Morrissey was the WIDE left midfield player in every side he played for. His territory was from his own goal line to the oppositions. He was an invaluable outlet for his defence and midfield.

He also chipped in with his own ration of goals, scoring 50 in 312 games. This compares favourably with Balls 78 in 249. He outscored Howard's 29 in 272 and Colin's 24 in 380.

John also had another attribute, that was attested to by Jack Charlton, who knew, as one of Revie's Hob - Goblins what he was talking about.

John ALWAYS put his foot in, in fact he could be a right so and so. Charlton, famously, some years ago said he had a "Black Book" with the players names he wanted to get 'Even' with.

At the time he failed to elaborate but only a short time ago, when pressed, said that he'd forgiven everyone, except one. And who was that? Ian Hutchinson? Peter Osgood?. No it was Johnny Morrissey.

Perhaps this lies at the heart of the problem, at the end of the Sixties and start of the Seventies, every team had it's "Hard Man", always in defence or midfield, occasionally the striker but never the winger.

Football was as a consequence a brutal affair compared with today. The game needed a clean winning team, so the myth of the 'Midfield Of Dreams' began.

There may be another reason for this to have happened. In John's era if you wore a certain shirt, you played in a certain position. So if you wore No 11 you were a left winger. You were NOT a midfield player. Might it simply be that John has not had his proper position in Everton's history because of a lack of perception by the media??



Michael Berry

The Kings Dock Update

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A few items have cropped up over the past few months and I will try and deal with them here.

The first is an interesting little piece about the acoustics of the stadium, as it will be used for concerts it is important that the sound is perfect. No more "Tinny" tannoy announcements that no one can understand.

Architects HOK Sport & Venue & Brent (SUE) say the sound quality will be the best that money can buy. The sound will reverberate around the lowered roof and bounce back towards the crowd. Everything is in hand and the stadium should be one of the top concert sites in the world.

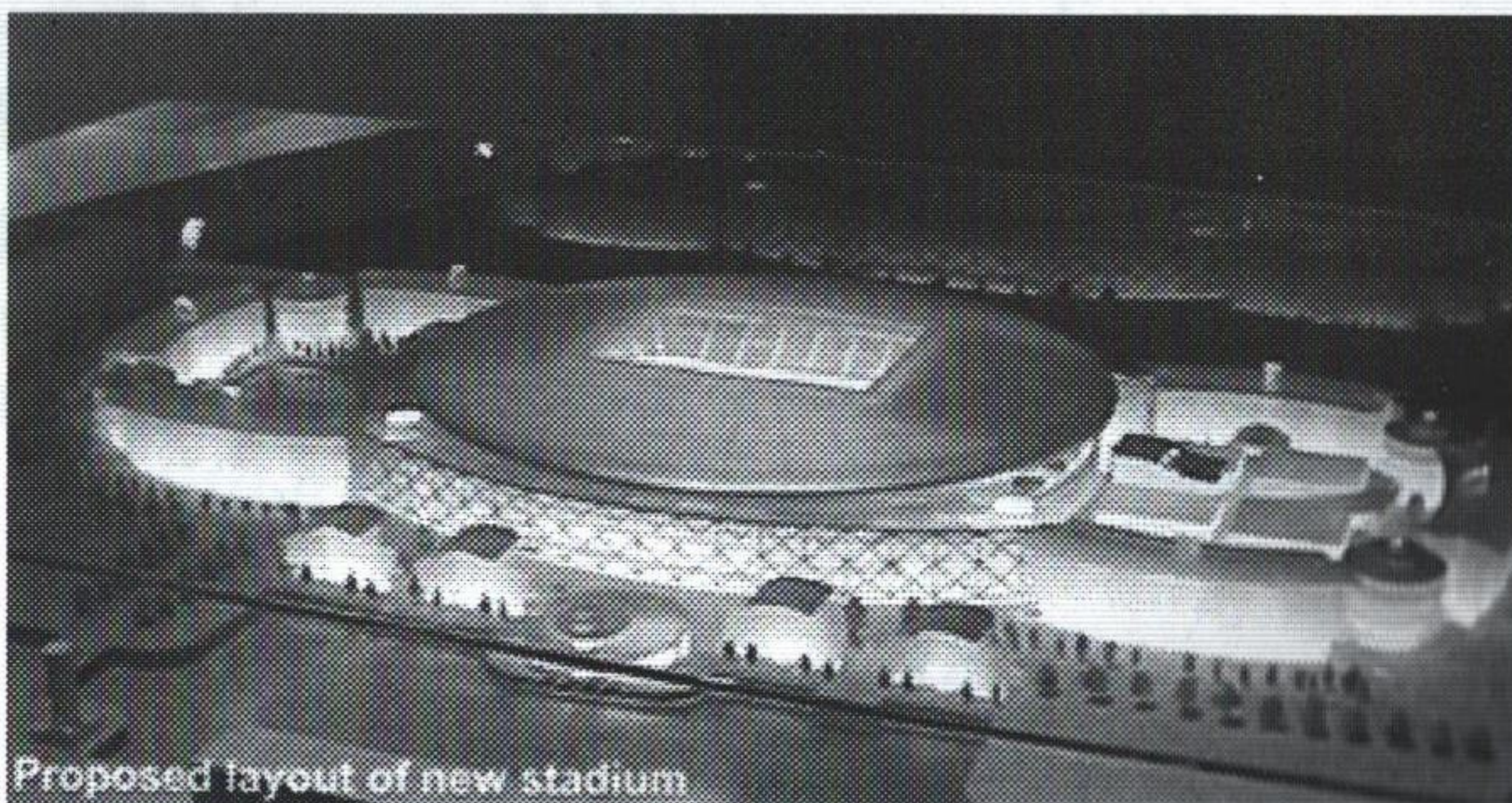
On a more pessimistic note, planning permission has still to be granted and other small changes need to be done before the bid is finalised.

A storm erupted on Merseyside when Euro MP Arlene McCarthy said that the plan was not what the money was intended for. The European grant was supposed to alleviate poverty and give local people more jobs and help the community.

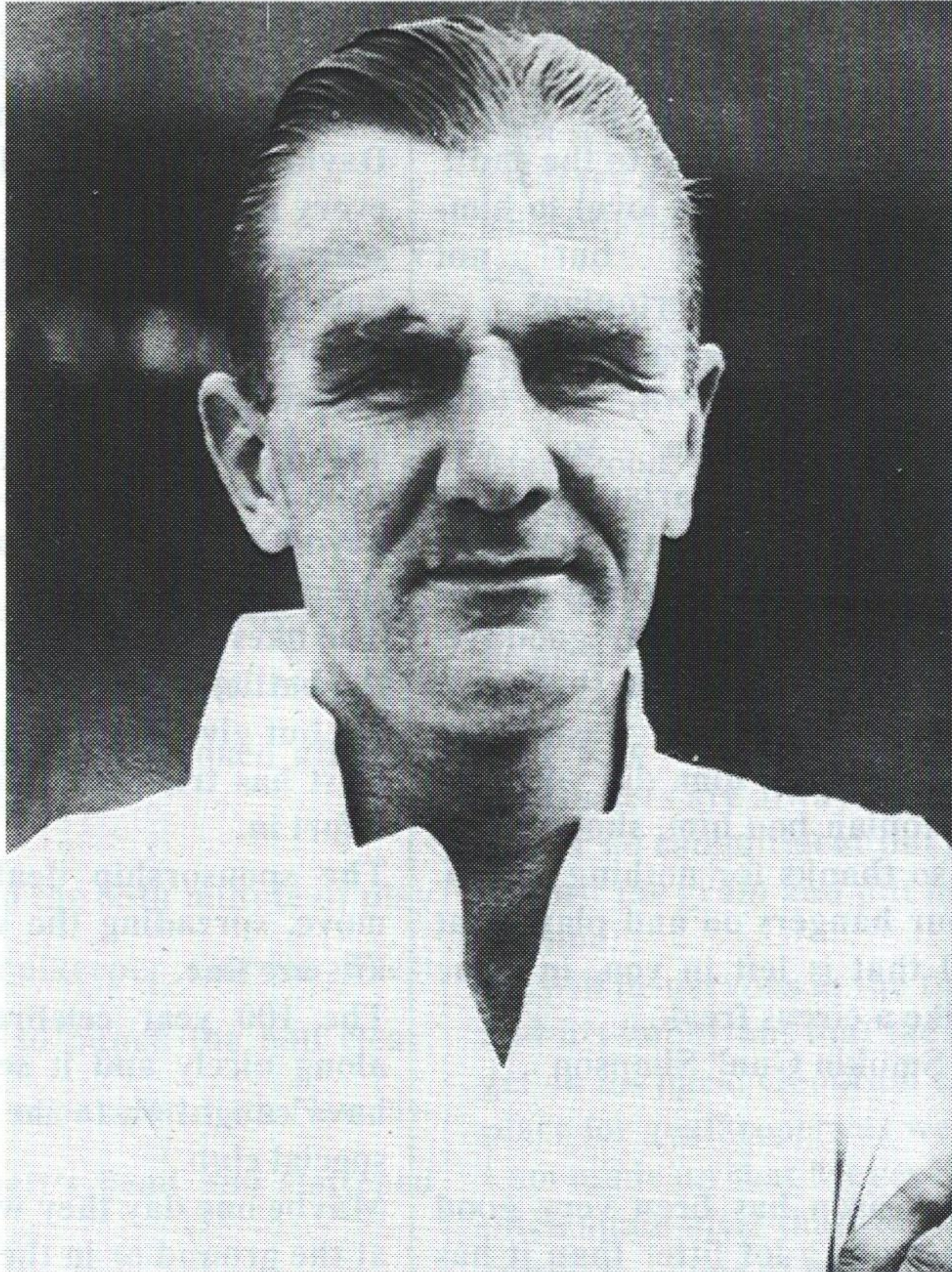
Her main objection was that if "Plan A" the Kings Dock bid, is rejected, then what is "Plan B"? There is no "Plan B" and the money would be lost to Merseyside, she feels strongly that this should not be allowed to happen and the Council should draw up an alternative plan just in case.

Her thoughts were not very well received by Liverpool Council and she has since backed down a little saying that she could still be convinced about the plan if she saw more details.

Something else to consider, that if everything goes according to plan and the stadium is up and running, what happens if during the season a chance to book an artist of the calibre of say Bruce Springsteen arose? The only date he has available is one on which Everton have a home game. Will the owners just shrug their shoulders and say "Never mind"? Or will they book "The Boss" and make Everton rearrange their match? Can't happen would be the cry but it has already happened this year at Old Trafford Cricket Ground, they had a late chance to book David Bowie for one of their concerts, he played and the extra equipment he had with him took longer to dismantle than planned. A County game was moved to Blackpool and all the members were given free coach tickets for the game. The reason was MONEY, Lancashire Cricket Club took £140,000 from the concerts alone, not including catering, this matched the whole of the previous seasons gate money.



Proposed layout of new stadium



Sad news of Stan Bentham's death during the close season reached Blue Blood.

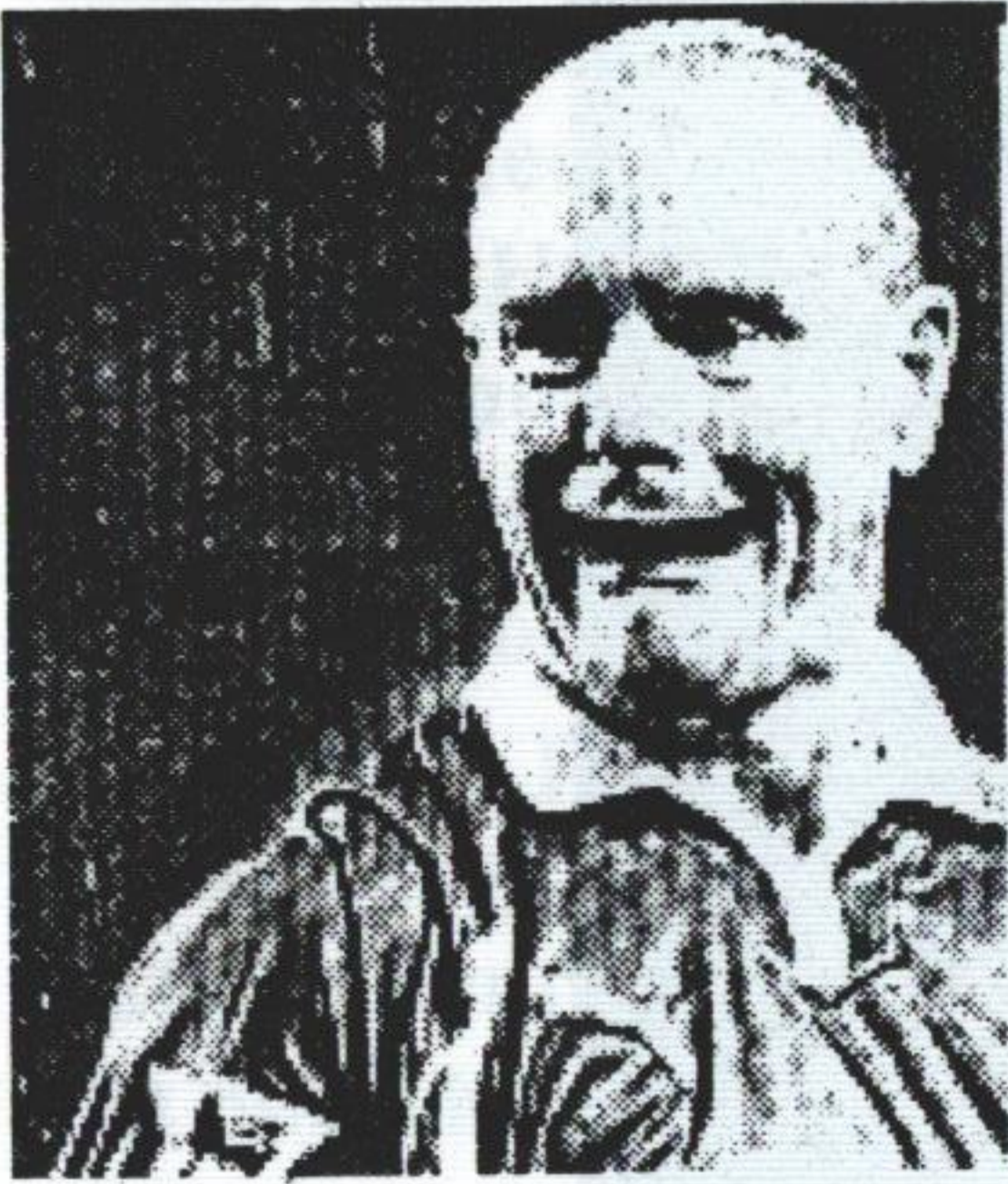
Stan was an inside right but was also an inventive, creative midfield player, he was one of the 1930's Everton stars who was a pioneer of the roving role, he would have fitted into the modern game without any problem.. Scoring two goals on his debut, away to Grimsby in November 1935, a game which Everton won 4-0, he went on to score 17 goals in 110 League appearances. He only missed one game in the Championship season 1938/39 His last game was in the 1948/49 season but he stayed on at Goodison as a member of the backroom staff, eventually leaving in 1962 to coach at Luton.

Blue Swayed Views

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Your letters



Blue – Blood,



Gazza is told Walter has gone

Well he stayed loyal to the end!! Yes loyal to himself but not Evertonians.

Gazza let us all down, we took him to our hearts and defended him. His reply was to not even say goodbye.

He walked away from a club that gave him hope, another chance, it wasn't just Smith who had faith in him, did you ever hear an Evertonian boo him, shout abuse at him? No, so thanks for nothing Gazza. Stay with your hangers on and play what little football that is left in you, in some backwater, like a circus freak.

Jimmy "The Smokin Gun" Simpson

Blue Blood

Well the pre season has been very good and the team looks a lot fitter than it has done for a long time.

I think Moyes is getting to know what most Evertonians already know about Duncan Ferguson, he isn't interested in playing football.

When all the young lads are pulling out all the stops he strolled around the park for 45 minutes and looked exhausted.

Let's try and sell him now and get some cash in the bank, not only from his sale but in the savings from his wage bill.

James Miller

Write to Blue Blood 27, Flimby,
Skelmersdale Lanc's WN8 6PD

George,

I am very optimistic for this coming season. There are many positives to look at, David Moyes's attitude to fitness is one, every Evertonian who went to games last season could tell the squad were not fit, how it escaped Kenwright and the board I will never know.

Moyes has got them thinking not only about their fitness but their place in the team. Hibbert, McLeod, Chadwick, Rooney all of them and more are knocking at the door.

The likes of Ferguson, hasn't faced up to the battle, he seems to think he is invincible but give Campbell some credit, he at least has tried to impress and put some effort in.

The sponsorship deal is another good move, spreading the word and the new kits are fine.

The 100 year celebrations are coming along nicely and it seems that the club have caught on to the fact that we are a special club.

Maybe one day they will sell the fanzines at the ground or in the Megastore.

Andy Oldknow has left the club and I can't say I am sorry to see him go, for a commercial manager to say "That the 100 years at the Top" isn't in his five year plan, shows just how much he was out of touch with reality.

Keep up the good work, I really enjoy looking at all the old historical items you have in Blue Blood.

See you outside the Winslow.

Dave Simmonds Chester

Blue Swayed Views

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Your letters



George,
I was interested in a letter from one of your readers, he asked about Sandy-Brown playing in goal.

The match in question was Newcastle V Everton on 28/10/67.

The match was an ill tempered affair, the referee called the two captains together to calm things down but things didn't improve, Ollie Burton, Newcastle's right back was sent off after 58 minutes. centre half John McNamee was booked after 61 minutes.

The game was into the 85th minute of play when Everton goalkeeper Gordon West raced off his line to punch the ball clear, unfortunately, he connected with Newcastle's Albert Bennett's head and flattened him.

Sandy Brown went in goal and was helpless as the penalty whizzed past him into the net.

Last year I was lucky enough to see Gordon West at a social evening, he was asked about this game and said he remembered it well. He told a story about the coach trip home after the game when Sandy Brown made his way down the aisle

towards Gordon's seat.

He said "never mind Gordon, cheer up" West replied "Cheer up, it was 0-0 when I got sent off"

I will try and make my way back over to England for a couple of games next season.

Best Wishes,
Olly (Taffy / Oz).

Blue Blood,

What a great signing in Wright, a good quality goalkeeper and not only that, he took a pay cut to play for us. He seems to be an honest kind of bloke and when he realises just how big a club Everton are, I think he will become a True Blue.

Footballers are always getting slagged off for no commitment but he has gone against the grain and put his career on the line.

He will be nervous in the first few games and it's important that the crowd don't get on his back. Goodison can be a cruel place for goalkeepers as we well know.

I am made up that Moyes is widening the pitch again after that stupid Smith narrowed it, in one of his copycat (Souness did it at Rangers) master strokes.

I never thought I would be this positive about a new season but I am.

The future of Everton Football Club looks bright, lets hope that we can get a little bit of luck and that the injury jinx that has haunted us for the past three seasons lifts.

Blue Dreamer

All letters are the opinion of the writer and not necessarily the Editor.

Keep them coming

As usual we Evertonian's approach a new season with a mixture of hope, dread, overconfidence, despair, blind optimism and fear. Every pre season win, no matter how bad the opposition, is a sign that we will be challenging for Europe at least; every setback no matter how meaningless the friendly, is proof that we are doomed. This pre season has been no different in that respect. Of course, we have anew manager, some new players, a spirit of optimism. We have fortunately, got rid of overpaid dead wood like Ginola, Gascogine and Clelland – what did these guys do except block the likes of Hibbert & McLeod? And we have got Wright, Rodrigo, Yobo et al to appreciate, as well as some of the youth players.

Predicating League positions is a largely pointless exercise, if only because so few points separate the mass of the Premiership these days. Eleven points separated the sixth and seventh placed clubs last season but only a ten point gap between the seventh and fifteenth placed clubs. In other words, a couple of lucky wins, poor refereeing decisions or a missed penalty can mean a massive difference in a clubs final placing

So here are my predictions for there coming season.

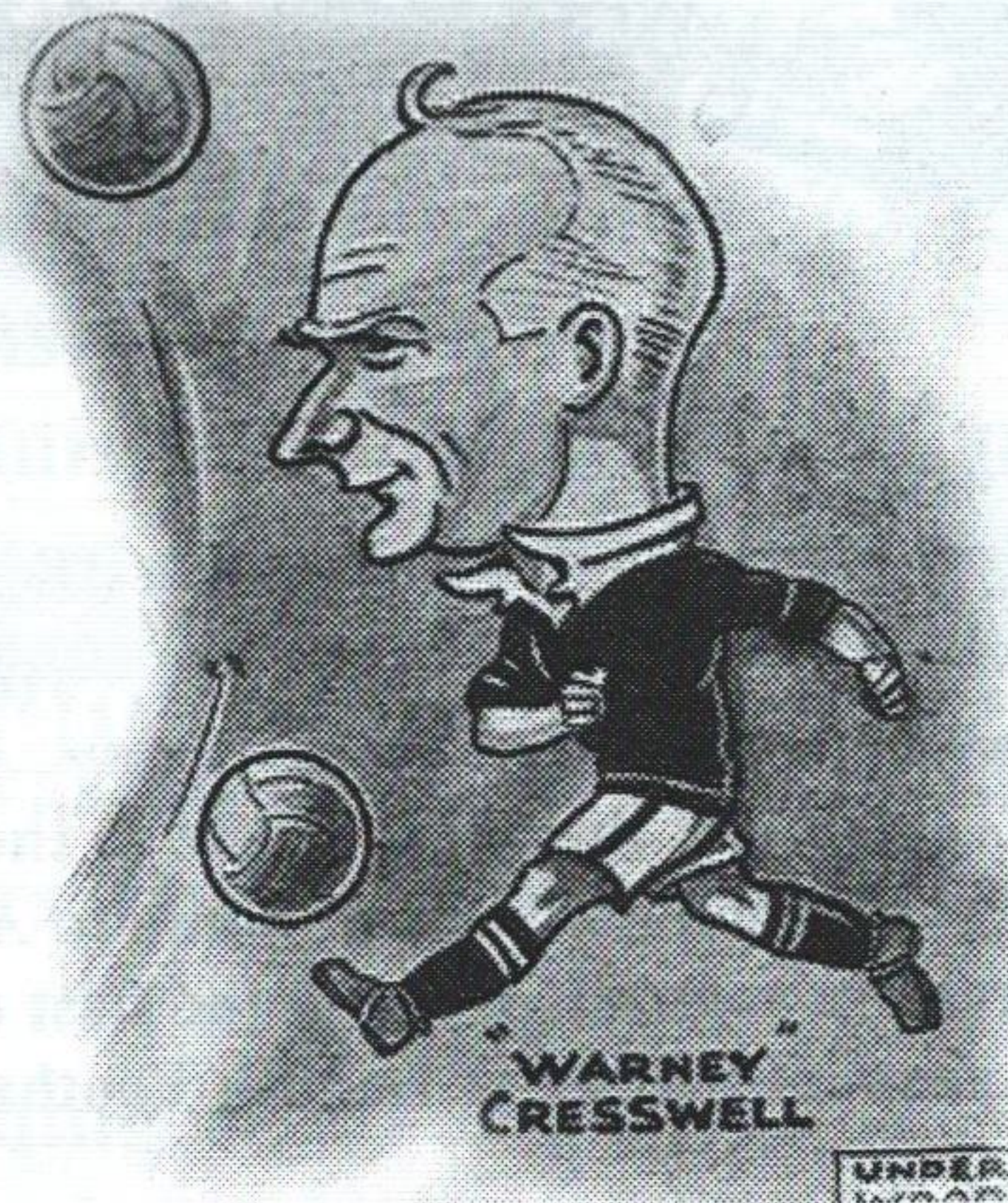
Champions League Places : Difficult to include anyone outside last seasons top six. Arsenal will find it hard to match their feats of last season, but are a supremely powerful and well organised outfit; Man United will be hungry for success but still have question marks in goal and perhaps even up front, with little cover for Solskjaer and RVN. Liverpool seem to have limitless transfer funds and have improved their League position each season under Houlier. Bobby Robson appears to have rejuvenated Newcastle but it may be that they will once again fail to grasp any honours, with Shearer now moving into the veteran category. Chelsea and Leeds have both had well publicised money troubles and must dread the next negotiations for the SKY TV contract, but they have too much talent to struggle.

The Rest : West Ham Aston Villa and Tottenham have been determinedly average for some seasons now, seldom in relegation danger and equally unlikely to be challenging for major honours. For Spurs the only cause for concern may be their ageing forward line and lack of activity in the transfer market. Villa's Graham Taylor must be aware of the fact that "You can't go back" but it is hard to believe that Villa will be fighting relegation. Blackburn should score lot with Jansen, Cole, Duff and Yorke, but is their defence good enough to hold any leads? Boro look to have a decent core in Southgate, Boateng and Juninho. Manchester City have spent prodigiously [how do they do it?] and should be safe at the very least come next May. Better organisation, higher fitness levels, more self belief and some tactical planning should see Everton ok.

The Drop Zone : In my view, it's between West Brom, Birmingham, Sunderland, Bolton, Southampton, Charlton, and Fulham. West Brom and Fulham don't have the look of happy clubs and Sunderland are now wholly dependent on Kevin Phillips, with his strike partner Quinn showing serious signs of wear and tear. I hesitate to include Charlton but if they lose Curbishley the whole set up might collapse. Bolton had a good start last season and without it might have been in grave danger. Birmingham, who came up on the play off, know that theirs is a rocky road, while Southampton seem short of real quality in the side.

So these are my predictions but the only thing that I am 100% sure is that by the season's end , if not much sooner, I will have a fair quantity of egg on my face!

Rare Caricatures of Dixie Dean & Warney Cresswell



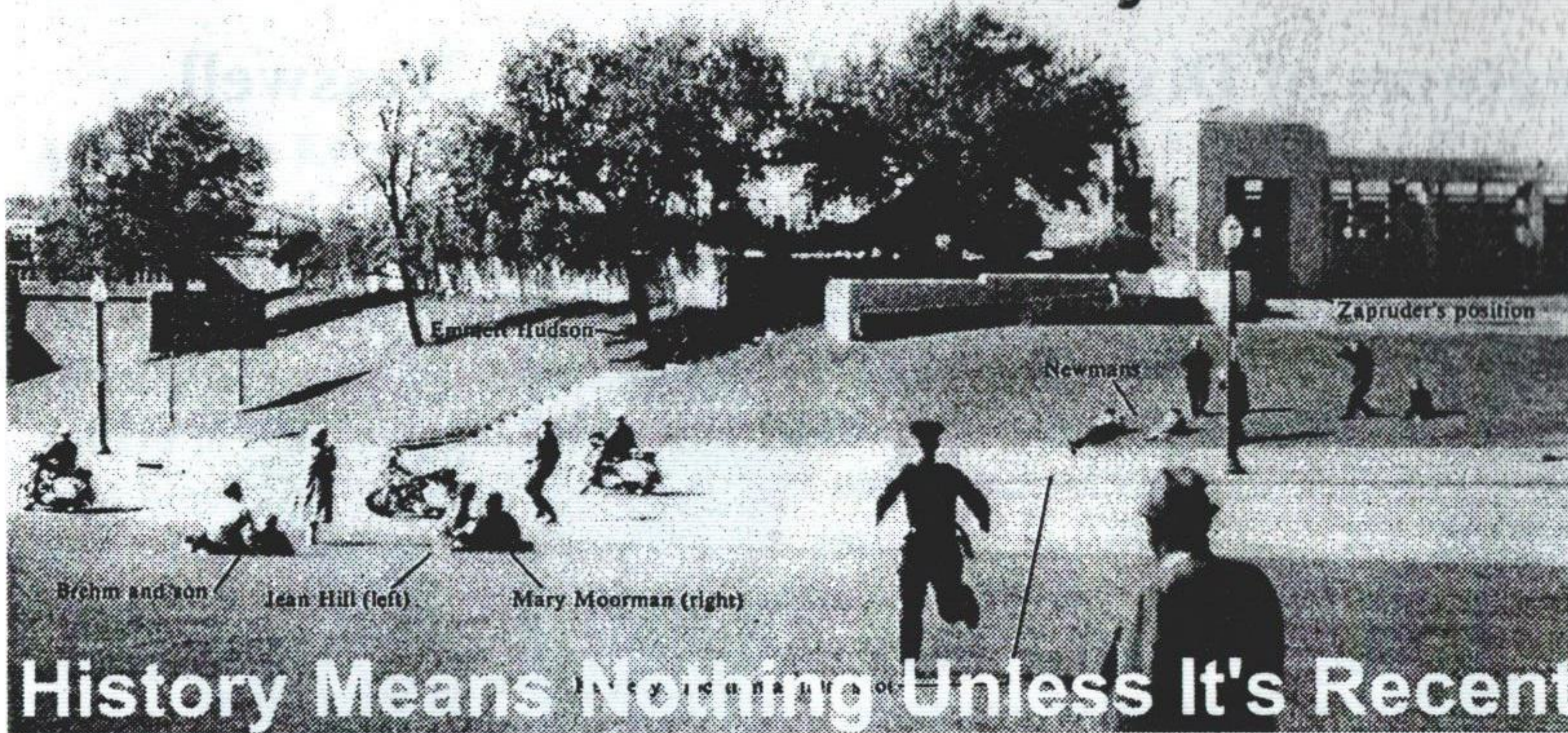
I discovered these two rare caricatures inside a couple of old magazines. The Dixie one is from Boys Own October 1937 and the Cresswell one from The Boys Own December 1937

Everton's New Kit for 2002/2003



This photo was published in the Liverpool Echo and isn't it strange that the only player without a ball is Dunc?

View From The Grassy Knoll



"The Fixture List can't be messed about with"

When Everton and their fans wrote to the Football League asking if the first game of the season could be at home to Aston Villa because this would start off the celebrations about being the first club to reach the milestone of playing 100 years at the top of English Football, the reply they received was very strange.

It was not possible to arrange this because any City that has two Clubs representing them would be a problem for the local Police force.

Why they could not have arranged Birmingham to be at Home and Villa away is unbelievable but then again anything that the League do is unbelievable.

It means nothing to them that this is an historic moment in the English game, only the fact that Alan Shearer scored 100 goals in their Premiership is cause for celebration. The fact that it took him ten years to score them doesn't matter. Dixie got 100 in two seasons and Latchford also got 30 in one season.

Of course the fans mean nothing to these people, look at poor Wimbledon, their fans have been told you are now playing at Milton Keynes so get on with it.

Wimbledon fans have "Not Got On With It" they have organised and formed a new club called A.F.C. Wimbledon. They have sold 600 season tickets and are looking forward to the day that they can return to Plough Lane. These fans should be applauded by all other fans, it's about time we stood up to be counted. The money from TV companies and sponsors will be of no use if the fans boycott the game.

The Premiership tries to give the impression that it is a multi million pound organisation but they are run by amateurs. They have sold their soul to Television Companies and now that the Granada deal has collapsed they are trying to get their money through the courts. The best way to get money into the game is through the turnstiles. If no fans turn up do you think that a live TV game, say between Manchester United and Arsenal would be entertaining?

Without crowd atmosphere there is nothing, without football fans there is nothing.

The League Committee should take heed, if you ignore the people that give you your wages then one day you will not be paid.

If it is too hard to arrange a game between Everton and Aston Villa at the start of a football season, then maybe somebody should resign and let a person with a bit of sense do the job. Of course if the Club involved in the 100 year celebration had been wearing Red then this problem would not have arisen.



Lee



Harvey



Oswald

The Hall Of Fame



The player on the left is an unsung hero from the 62/63 Championship team.

Dennis Stevens is the man and he was an integral part of that super team.

It was so good to see him at this years Hall Of Fame, I thought it one of the highlights of a brilliant evening.

Thanks must go to David France for organising the Event Of The Year

Everton Supporters Northampton Area
Annual Dinner May 24th 2002

Another member of that brilliant squad was the man on the right, a brilliant footballer and one of the best midfielders I have ever seen. Tony Kay.

As we all know, he ended up being banned for life, a truly wasted talent. Tony was seen at the Everton Supporters Northampton District Dinner. What a night!! I travelled down there and really enjoyed myself, praise must go to **PETE** Graham, who did a brilliant job getting Jimmy Husband, Mountfield, West and Labone to attend. A huge success.



Well it's all over, thank God for that, no not Walters sacking, I mean the World Cup. It caused murder round here, the posh one who lives six doors away from me, you know, the one with the plastics curtains, although she calls them Venetian Blinds. Well her, she hates football and her poor fella has had to put up with all sorts.

During the Tournament, she was up every morning at 7 o'clock, ready to start Hoovering and ironing, the poor bloke missed most of the matches.

I enjoyed them all but my fella went on about a "Jersey" bought with a "Dud Cheque" from Poland, couldn't understand what he was on about.

That lovely new man, Mr Moyles, I think that's his name, always smiles and says hello. I saw him the other morning and it was raining, I said "pity about the weather" he replied "not to worry it will soon clear up", the other bloke Walter Smitty would have said "Aye disappointing isn't it"

Our Eva tells me that there are tons of French' blokes over the other side of the Park, can't move for them she said.

Well I don't mind as long as they don't start selling Frogs Legs in the chippy, I like my nice piece of Chicken.

Seems that France is the in place to be, the team have been going over there in groups of four to a health farm or something, Mr Moyles says he wants to assess the squad, seems strange to me, I mean why France? I hope there's nothing going on, know what I mean? We don't want any of that happening to our boys, do we?

I think we will be all right though, he has a lovely smile, a definite Man of the People.

The big Scottish lad is sick again, hurt his back I have been told, it's carrying all those pigeon baskets that does it. He's not getting any younger, I mean he's thirty now and hasn't got much time left, I do hope he pulls himself together .

I am looking forward to the start of the new season , it's good to see all the smiling faces as they make their way to the ground.

The other lot are still trying to get hold of our park but I don't think they will get it.

Talk about moving to the Kings Dock is also getting more mention, what's the point in doing that, there's hardly any chippy's there .

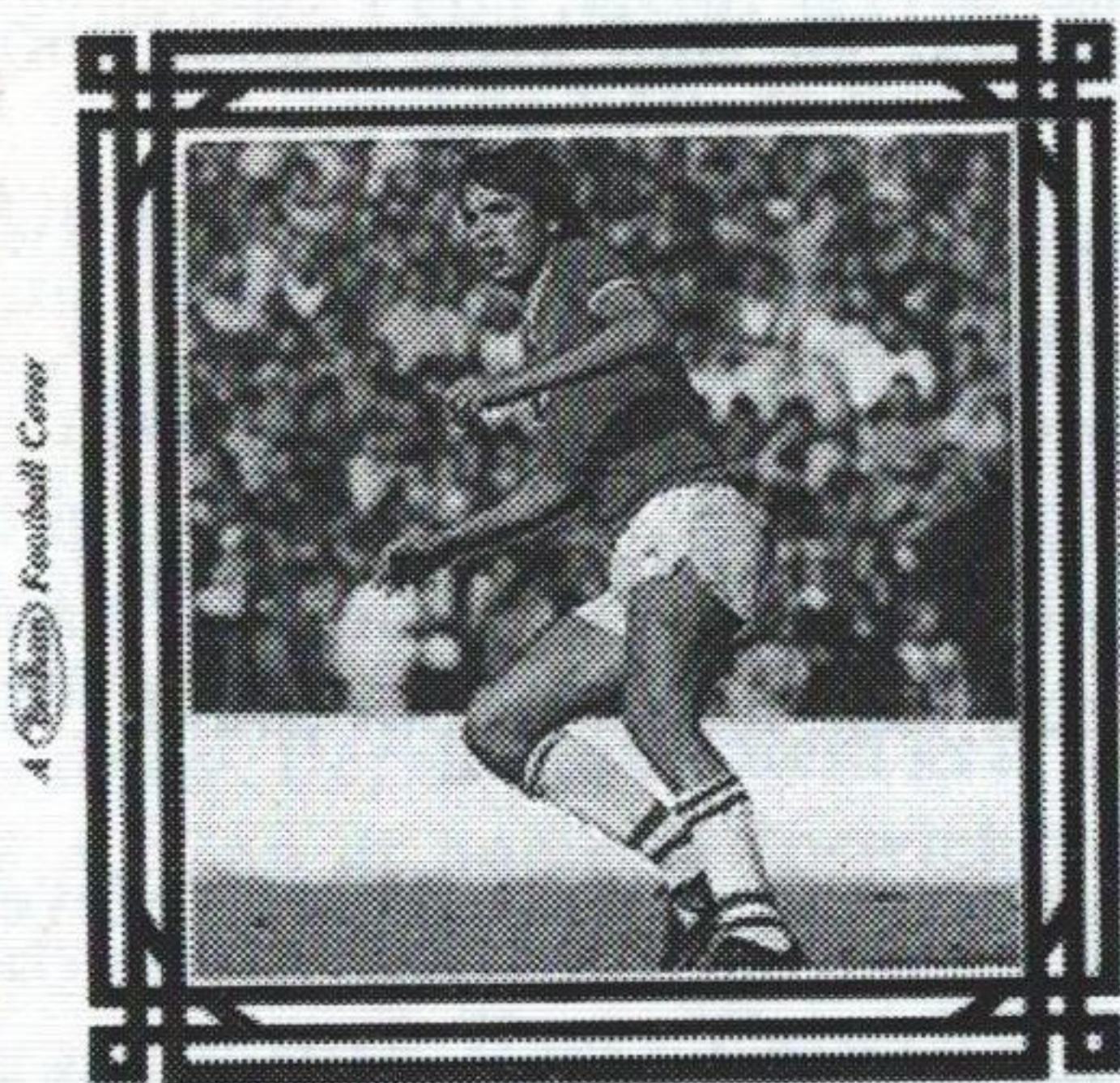
European time again, this time a trip to Czechoslovakia to play Inter Bratislava, Everton play well and win 1-0, a very good result away from home in Europe. Brace well gets another goal and the return leg looks like it might go our way. It's long overdue that we should have a good run in Europe, we have always been unlucky whilst that other mob over the park usually get no mark teams we always seem to draw the mighty ones in the early stages, so it made a change getting small unknown teams.

Back in England and a hard match was facing us at Goodison, Man United, the game turns out to be one of Everton's best performances of the season, we absolutely murder them, 5-0. It was a truly great game. Sheedy gets two, Heath, Sharp and Stevens finish of the demolition.

Man United were stunned, it was not as if they had played bad, they were just blitzed from start

to finish. If anybody had any doubts about this being a great Everton side, they were put to rest this day.

Three days later we play them again, this time in the Milk Cup and this time it's at Old Trafford. We know they are still smarting from the wounds we inflicted but it doesn't matter to the Blue Boys. We beat them again, yes the "Double" we win 2-1. An own goal and one from Sharp sends every Blue wild with delight. It's starting to be good to be a



1st Day Cover, Issued by British Telecom, 22 October 1984, Liverpool 14.
Spink's High Street, Hythe, Kent

A commemorative 1st Day Cover Issued to celebrate Everton getting back into Europe.

Blue, yes after years of taking stick from the Gronks across the park, we are now giving it out and -it's very nice. Leicester at home and the Boys roll on, 3-0, we are on top of the League.

West Ham away, by this time we are expecting an away win and that's exactly -what the Blues give us, a 1-0 victory thanks to a goal from Heath. It's our ninth game without defeat.

Ian Bishop leaves for Carlisle and if he gets transferred from there, Everton are on a share of the profit, he was at Goodison at the wrong time, there was some class players around and not much chance for a young lad to lay claim to a first team spot. At the same time, we sign Ian Atkins from Sunderland, mainly as cover for any injuries that might crop up.

Inter Bratislava at home and the Boys finish the job, 3-0 on the night sends us through 4-0 on aggregate. John Morrissey Junior comes on as a sub.

Stoke City at home and Adrian Heath gives his old team mates some stick as he slots in two goals, we win 4-0. This game set a new post war record of ten games unbeaten.

Not everything was fine though, Mark Higgins had to retire from football, he could not get over his bad injury and a testimonial was arranged for him. The Milk Cup at home to little Grimsby, this should not have been a problem for an on form Everton team but the Blue Mist gets in their eyes once again and we lose, 1-0 to a goal by a certain Paul Wilkinson, soon to become a Blue Boy.

December 1st and 35,440 fans keep the faith and turn up to watch as we draw 1-1 with Sheff Wed. This game was a disaster, not because of the result but because of the terrible injury to Adrian Heath. Brian Marwood went into a tackle with "Inchy" and most Blues though it was a

a very bad one, Heath had to be helped off the pitch and took no further part in the season. This was a major blow, Adrian had played in all seventeen League games and had scored eleven goals. He was in tremendous form not only was it a sickener for him but all Blue Boys felt it was an injustice.

Q.P.R away and a 0-0 score is fine on that stupid plastic pitch, we were just glad to see all the players walk back onto the coach.

Notts Forest at home and another stormy match, we smack them 5-0 and they have Fairclough sent off for fouling sharp, Brian "Super Gob" Glough goes mad at Sharp, he accuses him of being a cheat in the papers. This fellas off his head, the man is an idiot.

December 22nd and nearly Christmas, we play Chelsea at home and bang in another three goals, a Merry Christmas you might think, behave yourself, this is still Everton we are talking about, Chelsea get four and we lose. Merry Christmas indeed, Humbug!!

Mark Higgins testimonial game attracts 16, 276, he deserved that, he had been a good solid defender and a good Captain.

Boxing day and the tiring trip to Sunderland, Mountfield wakes up the Blue Boys with two goals and we win 2-1. Ian Atkins makes his debut against his old team.

Three days after sending us to Sunderland, on the 29th December, those nice little men at League Headquarters decide to send us to the opposite end of the country, yes a bloody trip to Ipswich. The hard pressed travelling Blues are rewarded by two goals from Graeme Sharp and a 2-0 victory. This was the last match in 1984, it had been a good year for us. What could 1985 bring ?

New Years Day and a home fixture (surely not) Luton Town were the visitors, Trevor Steven scores twice in a 2-0 win, a fine start to the year.

Four nights later and a hard match, Leeds United away in the F.A. Cup. The fact that they were now in the 2nd Division meant nothing, we have not won at Elland Road since 1952. The game is shown live on T.V . but thousands of travelling Blues witness history in the making. Sharp and Sheedy score to give us an unbelievable win, this was the day that most Evertonians thought that this team could win something.

Newcastle at home in the League and "The Champions Elect" win in great style, 4-0 Sheedy gets two, Mountfield and Sharp the others. In the programme Everton made a plea to the fans

Bracewell scores against Chelsea December 24th 1984



not to travel over to Holland for the next round of the Cup Winners Cup against Sittard. They said there was no tickets available to Evertonians and no official trips would be run. "Come on" we know that there has been trouble

involving other English clubs but we are E.F.C. There is no way that the "Hard Core" will not be there, so why not organise something ?

Before all that though is the F.A. Cup at home to Doncaster Rovers, Gary Stevens and Trevor Steven see us through to the next round. Doncaster had a lad called Ian Snodin in their team another future Blue.

Watford at home in the League and we get four goals, for a change they don't fight back and it ends 4-0, Stevens gets two, Sheedy and Steven get the others. We are still on top of the League and the programme has won an award as the best programme, in one of the programmes was an advert for a photo copier, it says " So reliable, you will never need a substitute" quite right but you would need a fork lift just to move it, it was massive, compared to todays slim line models.

Everton had a bit of a break from football because the game at Coventry had been postponed due to bad weather. The next match was at home in the F.A. Cup to non league Telford, we beat them 3-0 Peter Reid, Kevin Sheedy and Gary Stevens all score. There was plenty of action off the pitch as well, as the small town boys tried to take on the St End, 47, 402 watched the game.

Leicester away in the League and Andy Gray sinks two beauts to get us the points.

The E.C.W.Cup match at home to Fortuna Sittard, it was vital for the Blues to get a good lead and not let any goals in at the same time, Andy Gray gets a hat trick and we win 3-0, this has got to be enough for the next game, that was the opinion of most Blues.

Man United away in the League, we have already " Done Them" twice and are quite happy with a draw, Derek Mountfield gets the vital goal.

The F.A. Cup at home to Ipswich and we are 2-1 down and look to be out when that man Mounty does it again, he saves the day and we get a replay the following week. After the game it is learned that, Harry Catterick had died at the match. The "Cat" was a great manager, solid Blue, he more than anyone put Everton back into the "School Of Science".

At Ipswich it's a hard tense match, nerves are frayed on both sides but they crack first, we get a penalty, Sharp steps up and bangs it home, the Blue Boy dance with delight.

Kevin Richardson comes back into the team, it's his first match for five months but he gets the goal that earns the Blues a draw..

Sittard away and the "No Tickets to Blues" turns out to be a farce, the Hard Core Boys are there in force, most of them had travelled over from Harwich to the Hook of Holland and then made their way up to a town called Robermond, the place had an English pub called the King George and most settled down there. About two thousand Blues had made the "Ticketless" trip and apart from a coach load of stupid squaddies there was no trouble. Most Blues were put in a segregated corner of the ground. The only complaints came after the game when most Blue Boys were put on coaches and trains and taken to the harbour and were locked in a warehouse overnight before being let out in the morning for the ferry. Oh yes we won 2-0, Reid and Sharp scored. The only threat from the Dutch came as a naked male stalker ran onto the pitch, it was so cold that it was a wonder he didn't turn as Blue as our shirts.

A tribute to Harry Catterick was put in the programme for the Arsenal match at Goodison, Andy Gray and Graeme Sharp score in an important victory.

Everton sign Paul Wilkinson and he makes his debut, coming on as a sub at Southampton, we win 2-0, both goals coming from Richardson.

The next match was the most important League match of the season, the rearranged match at Spurs. We had played 30 games and had 63 points, Spurs had played 31, for 60 points. A draw here would be great, it might be a Wednesday night but the Blue Boys are down in London in force. They chant the names of their heroes and Andy Gray scores, Trevor Stevens scores, we win 2-1, London and the title belong to Everton. It wasn't over yet but this really did make it look as if the Boys would be champions.

Three days later and at home to Sunderland, this was a special match, we win 4-1 and all our goals were gems, Andy Gray gets two identical goals, Sharp and Steven get the others, 35, 978 fans roar their approval, the team are winning not only with style but with powerhouse football, they are an all round team.

Bayern Munich away, this is the test, not many people give us a chance of coming away from here with anything to show but once again this Everton team prove them wrong, we get a 0-0 draw and it was well deserved, no fluke, this was a great display.

The F. A Cup Semi - Final at Villa Park against Luton Town, I am crammed into the Witton Road End and I am left looking up into the stands where the Luton Migs are trying to give out some stick. The Blues are not playing well, we go a goal behind, things don't look to good but we snatch an equaliser. The game goes into extra time and we score again to beat them, Sheedy and Mountfield are the men of the moment.

West Brom at home in the League and another 4-1 win, Sharp 2, Atkins, Sheedy score. It was Atkins first goal for the Blues.

Stoke City away and we get another three points, we win 2-0 Sharp and Sheedy get the goals.

The next home game has gone down in Everton Folklore as one of the all time great games and occasions at Goodison Park, Bayern Munich in the 2nd Leg of the E.C.W.C.

Goodison was throbbing, the place was packed, I was with my eldest lad Alex and as I was on the dole I had to leave my daughter and youngest son at home. They have not forgiven me to this day. Anytime this game is mentioned I get some terrible looks of them.

I was in my usual spec, high up at the back of the St. End towards the Church, the first half was a cagey affair with the Blues trying to make sure that Bayern didn't score as well as looking for chances, then the worst thing happened, yes they scored, we were sick but still the game was there to be won. Now I don't know about you but for me, there has always been this one guy who stands by us, he does nothing but moan and groan. Captain Doom, I call him. Anyway half time comes and there he is spouting off, about how we are out of Europe, how we have no chance now to win. Well I lost my rag, I left me son and went over to him, I said "we will still beat this lot 3-1, so just keep your mouth shut or support the Blues". He didn't say a word, so I added, "If we all get behind the team we can do it, so just shout for the Boys". Again he said nothing, the second half started, we step up the pace, both team and fans are at full stretch, we score, we score again. The noise is unbelievable, the singing and chanting are tribesman like, it's as if we are willing the Boys on, something special is happening here. We score again, I go over to Captain Doom and say "See what happens when you shout for the team".

Norwich at home in the League, we had lost at their place so we had to "Do Them" here, we do, the score is 3-0 with Bracewell, Mountfield and Steven all scoring.

May 4th, Sheff Wed away, we beat them 1-0 thanks to Andy Gray, this is our fourteenth unbeaten game in 1985. Q.P.R. at home and if we win this one the Championship is ours, once again Goodison is full to the rafters, the atmosphere isn't as intense as the Bayern match but there is plenty of singing and chanting. 50, 514 watch as we score two goals to take the Championship. It's brilliant, singing and dancing up and down in the Street End, what a day. The actual trophy wasn't presented until two nights later at home to West Ham, we beat them 3-0 with two goals coming from Mountfield. He was a main reason the title was here, he had scored ten goals in the League and as good as Higgins was he could never match that. Notts Forest away and "Old Balloon Head" Clough was still after Graeme Sharp for something he was supposed to have done in the home game. Sharp wasn't playing but did that stop rubber head? No, he went over to the Everton bench where Sharp was sitting and had a go at him. Graeme was numb with shock and just ignored him, the Boys with Paul Wilkinson in the side lose for the first time in nineteen League matches. Nobody gives a toss, next Wednesday the

mighty Blues are over in Holland to play in the European Cup Winners Cup Final against Rapid Vienna.

Over 20,000 Blues had made the trip, there was a Blue in every bar in Rotterdam and there was no trouble, in fact the Evertonians were playing football against the Dutch Police in the streets.

The game kicks off but the first half is boring, neither team would take that inch further than they needed so it ended in stalemate. The second half saw Everton much more positive and it was only a matter of time before we scored. We get the breakthrough, the ball is slipped to Sharp he takes it wide to the left of their goal and flicks it back into the path of Andy Gray, the ball hits the net. Feyenoord Stadium erupts and the Evertonians dance. We score again and look to be cruising but they get a goal back, for a nano second we are sick but Sheedy romps down the pitch and slams one into the net. It's ours, we are European Champions, it's bloody brilliant. The best thing about winning this trophy is that those Reds have never won it (and never will) .

Saturday 18th May and we are at Wembley for the F.A. Cup Final and to attempt the treble, things go wrong, even though Man United only have ten men after Kevin Moran is sent off we can't score. The game goes into extra time and they score, the treble is gone. All the way back home on the coach I was still feeling sick, I thought we could do it. When I got back to my local guess what, all those loveable (all from the one city Reds) were laughing, what happened to your treble and other such words of wit were cast my way. One even said Moran should never have been sent off. So just remember today when they ask you why you want Man United to beat them and win the League instead of them, tell them about the 85 final when they supported Man United. The League was still not over and Everton had three more games to play, one of which just happens to be against our Red Brothers.

The great night arrives, after beating the Red Peril on their own patch, what could be better than to beat them at ours. We had five key players missing but still did them, 1-0, a goal by Paul Wilkinson gave us the points. So we didn't manage to win the F.A. Cup but we did manage to do the "Double" over them, you know what? that was so much better.

On the following Sunday was the game Everton did not want, Coventry away and they were fighting relegation and needed to win this match, we needed a rest but the League insisted on Everton playing the game. Darren Hughes plays at centre half and an weak Everton team lose 4-1 Wilkinson again is the goal scorer.

The final League game of the season is at Luton Jason Danskin, John Morrissey, Darren Hughes, Neil Rimmer Rob Wakenshaw and Derek Walsh all pull on the Royal Blue Jersey, we lose 2-0 but again nobody really cares.

What a season, no Evertonian could have foreseen what was ahead at the start. The European Cup Winners Cup was great, the League Championship was equally great but the fact that at last Everton had come of age and our players were getting known around the World was the main reason for being happy. The European Cup next season was going to be brilliant, every Blue was looking forward to it.

Then those Reds (other word has been censored) ruin it all, if you are a true Blue you will know what I think about them. I am, along with every other Blue cannot believe that we are banned, it should only have been them and it should have been for ten years.

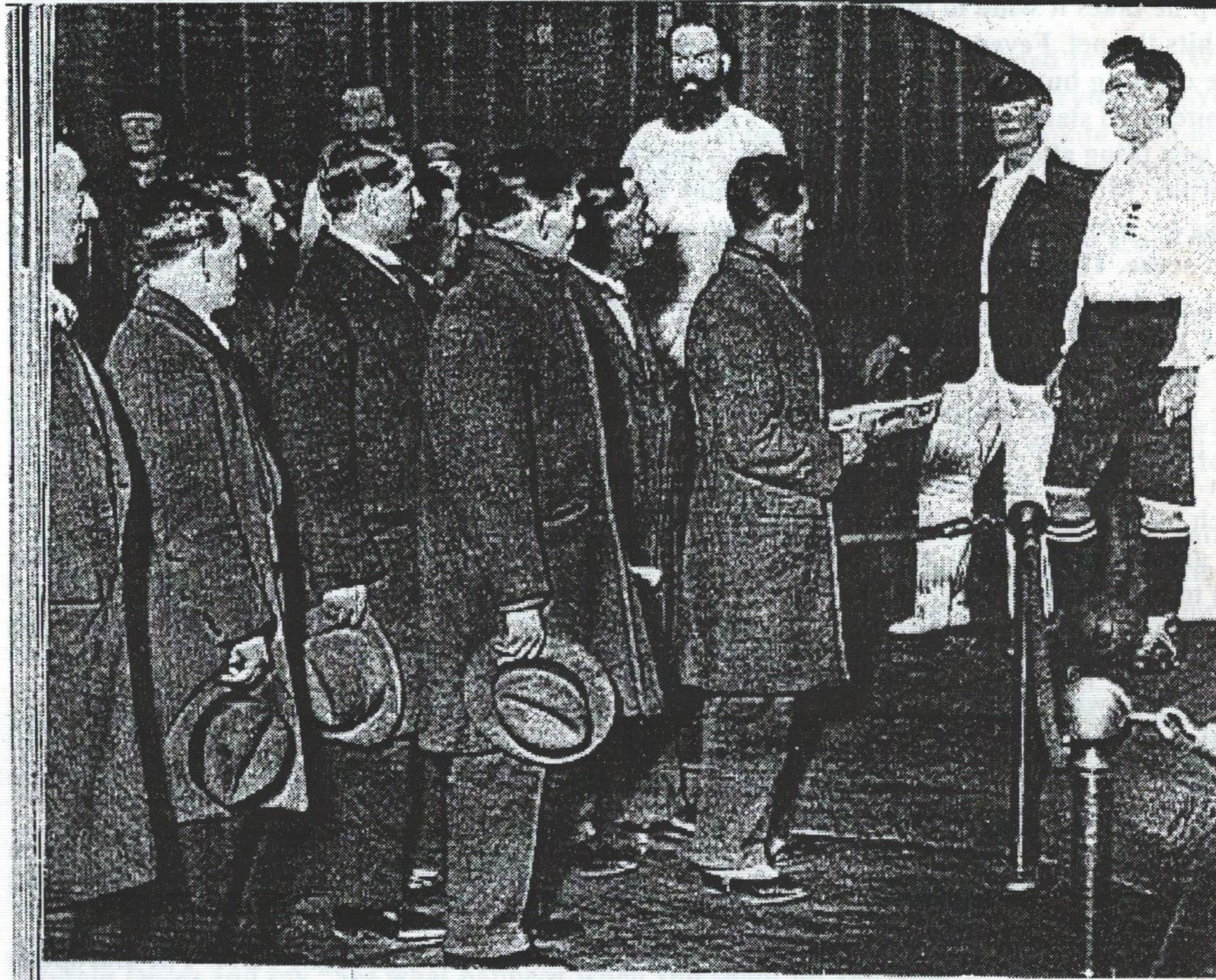
The season had Neville Southall getting voted Footballer of the Year and Peter Reid was P.F.A. Players Player, Kendall was Manager of the Year and Everton were voted World & European Team of the Year. Do you think those Red Rats were jealous? I do and not only that, they were happy that we had been banned as well as them. Most True Blues will never forgive them, I for one will not.

More pictures of this fabulous season can be found on page 21 or in my book Everton in the 80's

I have a few copies left, either email , write or see me outside the Winslow

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 Starting With A Rare Picture And Maybe Long Forgotten "First".



Dixie Dean became the "First" footballer to have his Waxwork Model made by Madame Tussauds, this photo shows the Everton team admiring the display. The Waxwork figure can still be seen to this day at the Blackpool Tussauds but now he sports an Everton 1930 kit (see smaller Photo) The other models in the photo above are Jack Hobbs and W. G. Grace.

Amazing that after 60 years Dixie is still there, how many others have been turned into "Remoulds?"

If you have any ideas for "Everton Firsts" let me know



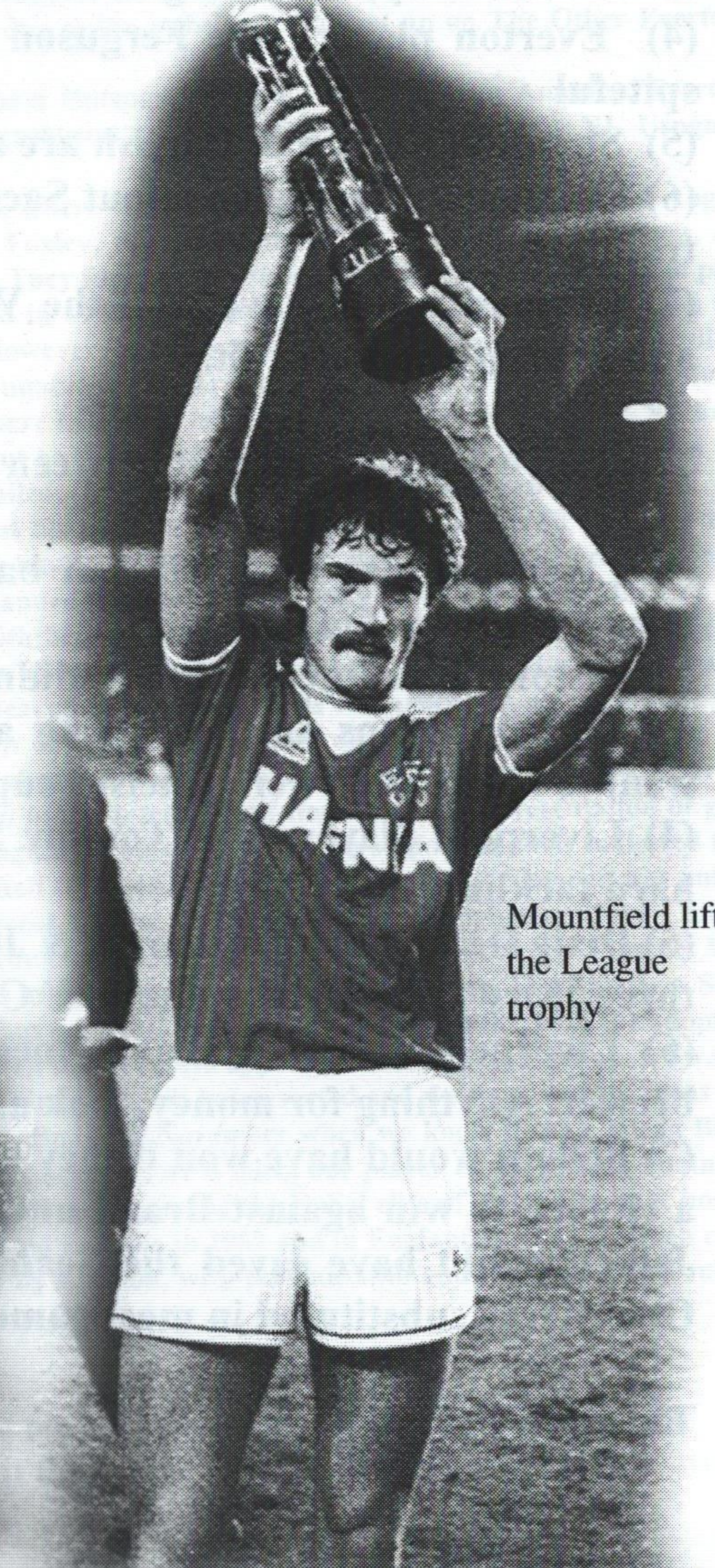
Andy Gray scores ECWC final

Trevor Steven puts us into the ECWC Final slotting home the third goal against Bayern Munich



Peter Reid holds the magic Cup

One of the all time great Everton Teams



Mountfield lifts the League trophy

“Through The Eyes Of A Kopite

The following conversation was heard between two rather drunk Kopites

- (1) Everton just Hoof the ball up the middle and hope Big Dunc can get his head to it.**
- (2) Football started in 1962 when The Mighty Reds led by Sir Bill Shankly got them back into the 1st Division**
- (3) Everton fans are Racists as well as Bitter & Twisted, Liverpool fans are friendly, fun loving and come from all over the World .**
- (4) Everton players like Ferguson & Unsworth are nasty dirty and spiteful**
- (5) Shankly, Keegan & Darglish are all called “Sir”**
- (6) Evertonian's rattle on about Sacred shirts and no sponsorship and tradition.**
- (7) England would have won the World Cup if Gerrard, Garragher and Murphy had been fit.**

The following conversation between two sober Evertonian's was heard

- (1) Liverpool play an intelligent ball over the heads of the opposing team for Michael to run on to.**
- (2) History is a subject Kopite's didn't like at school.**
- (3) Liverpool fans are fun loving and friendly, except the ones who went to Hysel, they were Chelsea supporters.**
- (4) Liverpool players like Tommy Smith and Jimmy Case were just hard tackling and robust**
- (5) Dixie Dean, Harry Catterick & John Moores all died Blue Boys, the three “Sirs” all walked out on L F C**
- (6) Liverpool's shirt can and does get sponsored by an Ale house brewer. Anything for money, look at their new “Blue Kit”.**
- (7) Poland would have won if they had a decent goalie, Germany stood a chance to win against Brazil until a Kopite made a mistake. David James would have saved the Seaman goal. The fact that Heskey & Owen were substituted in most games escapes them.**

The Blue Oracle

As you will know, I ran an article last season about The Other Everton, in Chile. John Shearon, is an Evertonian whose quest is to see the two Everton's play each other.

John has formed The Ruleteros Society to celebrate the two clubs,, he made one of his frequent trips to Chile and this is the report of that trip.

AS IF to confirm there is no such thing as an Evertonian, only a mad Evertonian, John Shearon travelled 8,000 miles to Chile during the summer to watch the other Everton. He boarded a plane from Manchester to Frankfurt then one to Buenos Airies and another to the Chilean capital Santiago.

The CIA was on high alert. They had heard he was mad, on a mission and armed - with People's Club T-shirts, Evertonian's Are Born shirts and a host of merchandise from the Goodison Megastore.

The mission was to establish links between supporters of the two clubs. Although El Shearon had long had a fascination with the Chilean Everton, he had been largely alone in wishing to see the two clubs "twin" with each other.

Over the last 12 months, however, he discovered that his curiosity with the Chilean club was shared by an increasing number of Merseyside Blues, mainly due to the website he had set up on The Other Everton. www.algorta.demon.co.uk

This tells how in 1909 Everton FC and Tottenham Hotspur went on a tour of Latin America. Everton caused a stir among South American football enthusiasts, beating the Argentine League XI, Uruguay League XI and the Argentine club Alumni.

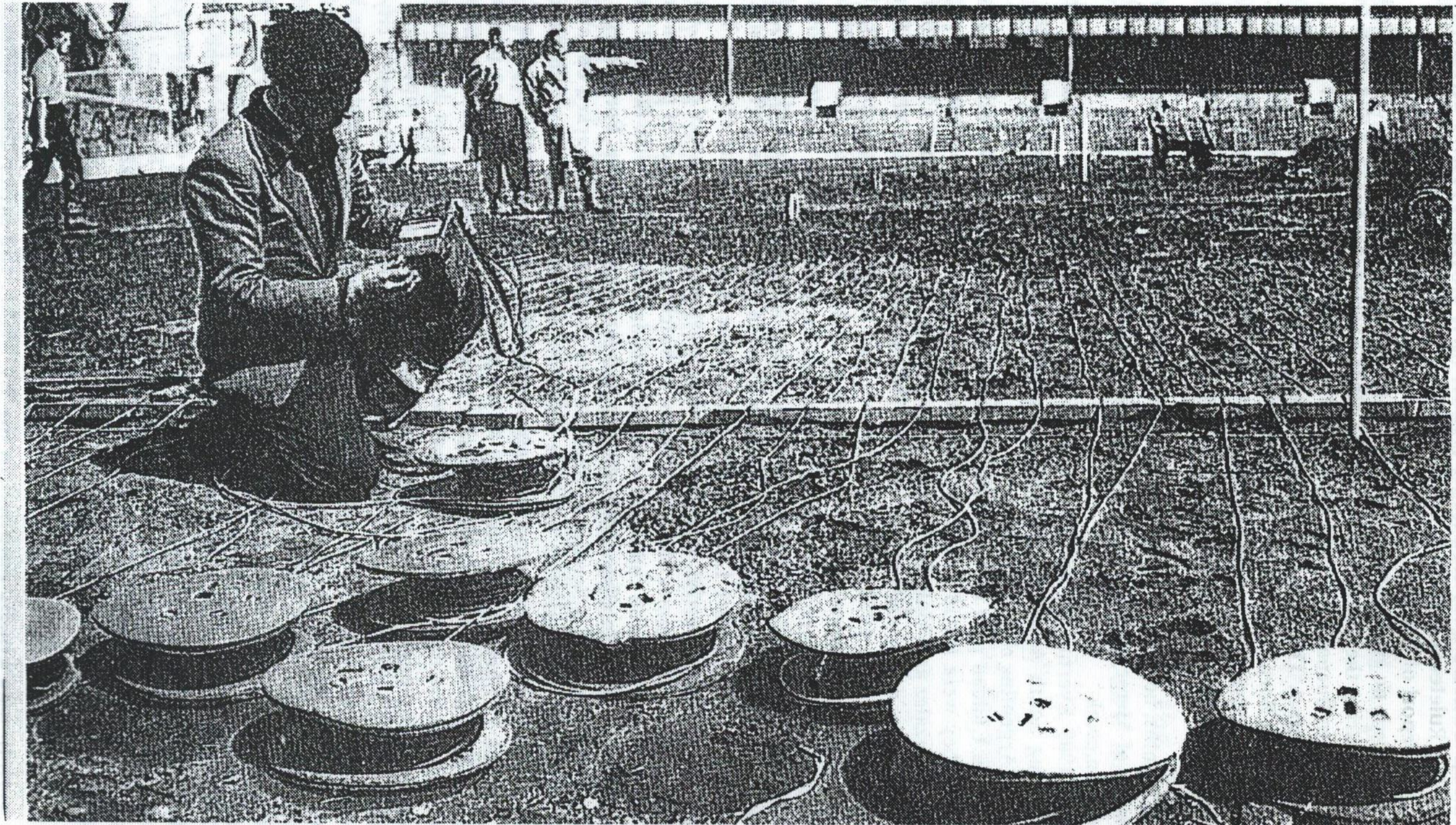
Shortly after, in the Chilean port of Valparaiso, where ships from Liverpool docked, a group of Anglo-Chileans met up. They were David and Arthur Foxley, Francisco and Hugo Boundy, Percy Holmes, Alberto and Carlos Gonzalez and Malcolm Frazer. They founded Everton Football Club and decided to play in blue. After relocating a few miles up the road in 1942 to the resort of Vina el Mar, Everton won the Chilean championship in 1950, 1952 and 1976. However, just like us, they have encountered financial difficulties in recent years. Unfortunately, they were unable to avoid relegation from the top flight, going down in 2000 to Primera B. With more Evertonians here taking an interest in the Evertonianos there, Shearon started his 22-hour flight with great optimism, but he landed with a bump. He had arranged to stay at the home of Luis Ramos, general manager of the Chilean Everton since 1976. But errr, when El Shearon arrived, he learnt that the day before Luis had lost his job due to a cost-cutting exercise. To make matters more difficult, the weather was awful. Chile was having its worst rain for llamas' years. There was flooding and landslides and the two games Shearon planned to watch were in danger of postponement.

Undaunted, Special Agent Shearon continued with his mission, meeting up with the local supporters' club and dispensing T-shirts from Goodison. Shearon also had the occasional beer. Fortunately, the first game went ahead. This was away at La Serena. El Shearon and his mate Luis embarked on an eight-hour bus trip to the north. Everton got creditable 1-1 draw and both were treated on the way back to a ride on the team bus. Unfortunately, the second game went ahead as well. At home against Unión La Calera, Everton raced into a 2-0 lead. El Shearon was invited on to the pitch at half-time to make a presentation of gifts from Everton F.C. That probably won't happen again because after Shearon set foot on their hallowed turf Unión La Calera scored five times in the second half to beat Everton 5-2. The next day, Shearon was put on the plane home Overall though, his visit was a great success. He was able to tell supporters of the Chilean Everton -nicknamed the Ruleteros after all the roulette wheels and casinos in the resort city Viña del Mar (population 400,000) - that a pile of Evertonians in Liverpool were planning to set up The Ruleteros Society to celebrate the two Evertons. A lot of work has gone into this in the last two months, with the adoption of a constitution and a set of rules. There have even been officers appointed and a website set up. www.the-ruleteros-society.org It's serious madcap stuff. Things are still being sorted and we have various ideas but the next event will probably be an end-of-season dinner in November when we know if the Chilean Blues have been successful in winning promotion. And, of course, we'll select our player of the season. Footnote: An amazing link between the two Evertons is that they are among the global elite of clubs who have hosted World Cup semi-finals. The tournament was hosted in Chile in 1962 and in England in 1966. In each case, all Group 3 games involving Brazil were hosted by Everton, with the Sausalito and Goodison Park subsequently being the venue for a quarterfinal and semi final.

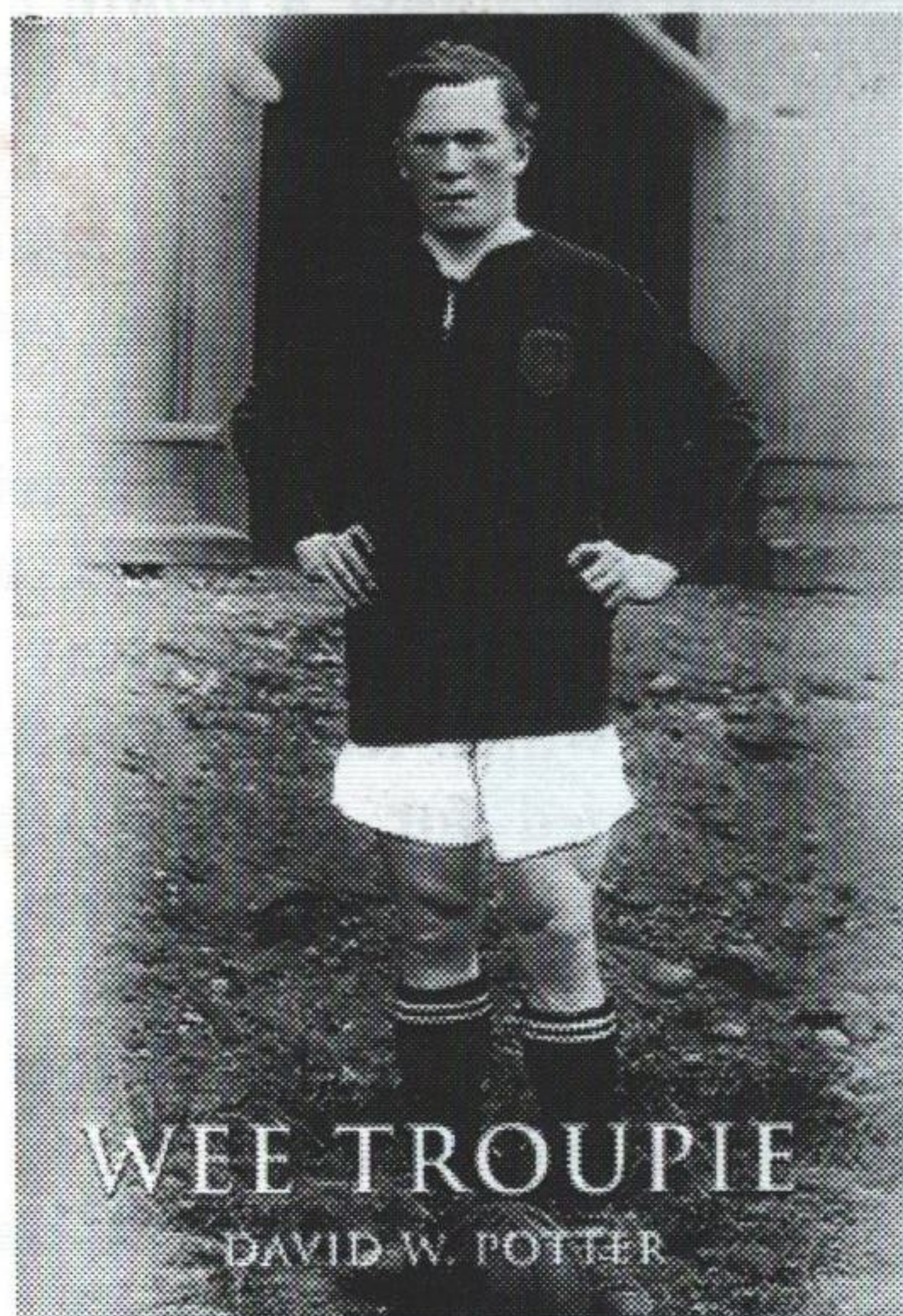
MIKE OWEN

The above article was kindly emailed to me by Mike, the other three fanzines have also been sent this article, so if you see it there don't complain, it's spreading the word round the world.

Blue Blood Picture Exclusive



Many people have asked, “What was the first thing David Moyes did at Goodison?” we can reveal that it was to order the lifting of the Landmines Archie & Walter had laid over the half way line, to deter our forwards from attacking



This is a book that many older Evertonians might care to purchase. It tells the life story of "Wee Troupie" better known to Blue Boys as Alec Troup, the man who supplied all the crosses for Dixie's head.

Two of the ten chapters are given over to his time at Everton, it portrays a time in England when to be a professional footballer meant that you not only represented your team but your country and your local town. They didn't hide away in mansions on the outskirts of town, people like Dixie and Troup travelled by bus or maybe bought a motorbike, cars were still too expensive for football players

Written by David W. Potter, it doesn't always flatter Everton or even Evertonians. David tells it from a totally neutral point of view and for this alone it's worth reading. Most Everton books have "Rose Tinted" memories everything was sweet and Everton Football Club was the "Greatest".

To Potter Everton were just Troup's employers, a part of his life but only for eight years or so, he doesn't fall into the trap of saying "The man who made Dixie Dean" although he does praise this connection, there is far more to Wee Troupie's life than that.

There are some nice photo's of Everton and one in particular that I have not seen before, it's a full squad picture of the 1924 /5 season Everton , it includes reserve players and some who only ever played one game for Everton, it's nice to see their faces after seeing their names, mentioned on rare occasions .

I would say buy this book if you have any interest whatsoever in our History, if you like books about people and how they made their way through life , this will also fit the bill.

The book costs £12.99 and is published by Tempus Publishing Limited, The Mill, Brimscombe Port, Stroud, Gloucestershire, GL 5 2QG.

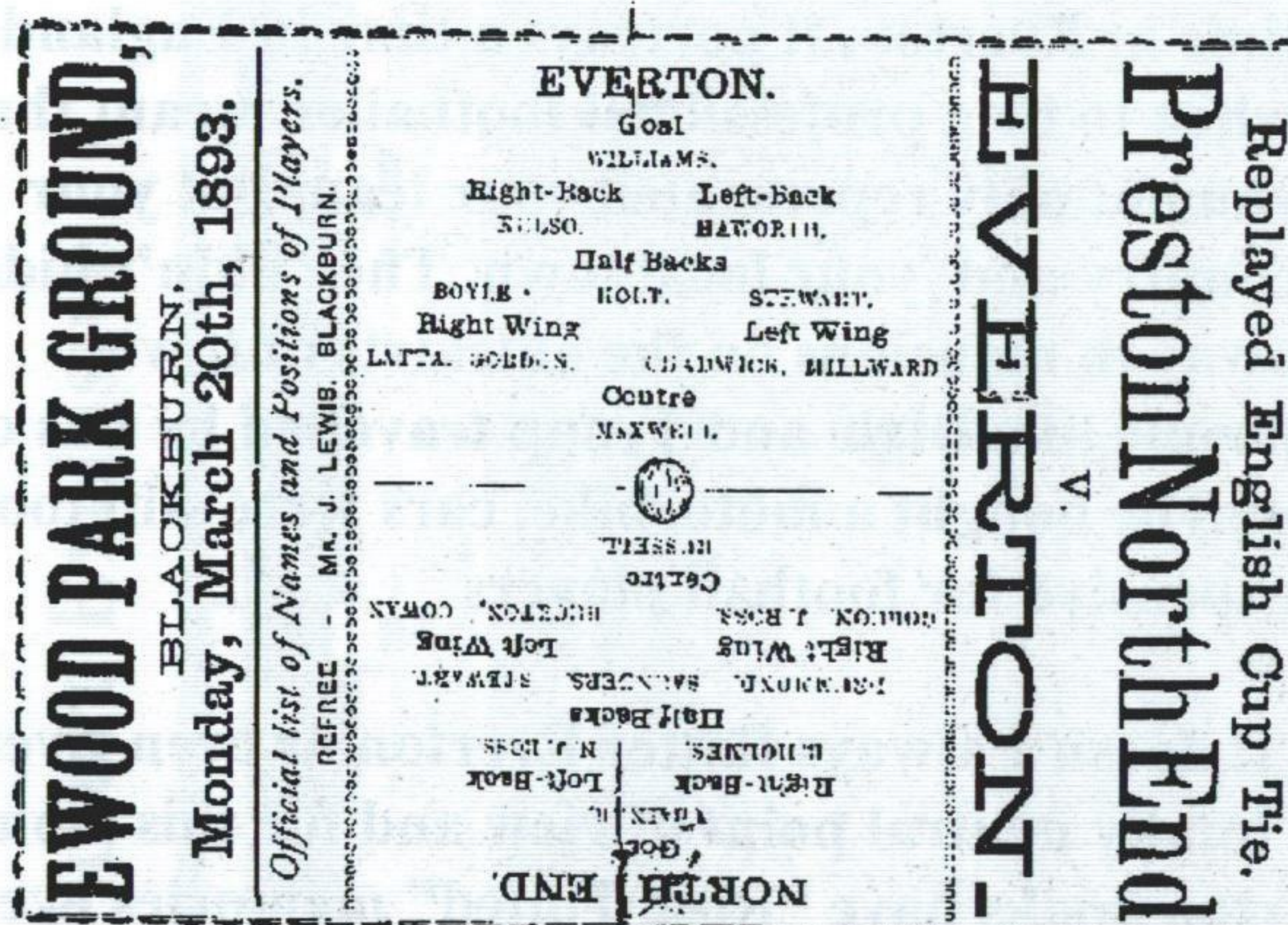
Or from

Please mention Blue Blood when ordering, it is important because if Everton books are printed we should now about them.

The History Of Everton Football Club

The Semi – Final of the F.A.Cup against the mighty Preston North End , at Bramall Lane Sheffield. We had beaten them convincingly just under a month ago but this wasn't going to be as easy Chadwick and Gordon scored for Everton but Preston also scored twice and the game ended in deadlock.

Twelve days later and with no game in between a fully fit Everton met Preston again, this time the venue was Ewood park, Blackburn nervous tension filled game once again ended in a draw, with nobody finding the net from either side.



Everton were now faced with two matches in two days, the first a League game away to Wolves, which lead to Everton being fined for fielding what was virtually a reserve team.

The did well and won 4-2 Geary got two goals, Elliott & Hartley one each.

The big one came just two days later on the 20th March at Trent Bridge Nottingham.

The Evertonians had made their way down there in force and the atmosphere was building up throughout the day. When the two teams appeared on the pitch an enormous roar greeted them.

The Semi Final at Bramall Lane Sheffield ended in a 2-2 draw
The first replay at Ewood Park Blackburn.
(see above programme) ended 0-0
a 2nd replay at Trent Bridge took place Everton won 2-1

Everton battled away at the Preston defence and managed to win the game 2-1 thanks to goals from Gordon and Maxwell.

The Final was to be only five days later at Fallowfield Manchester, a strange choice of venue as apart from replays it was the first time the Cup Final had been held outside of London. It was also a very small place, with no more than 15,000 being held in comfort.

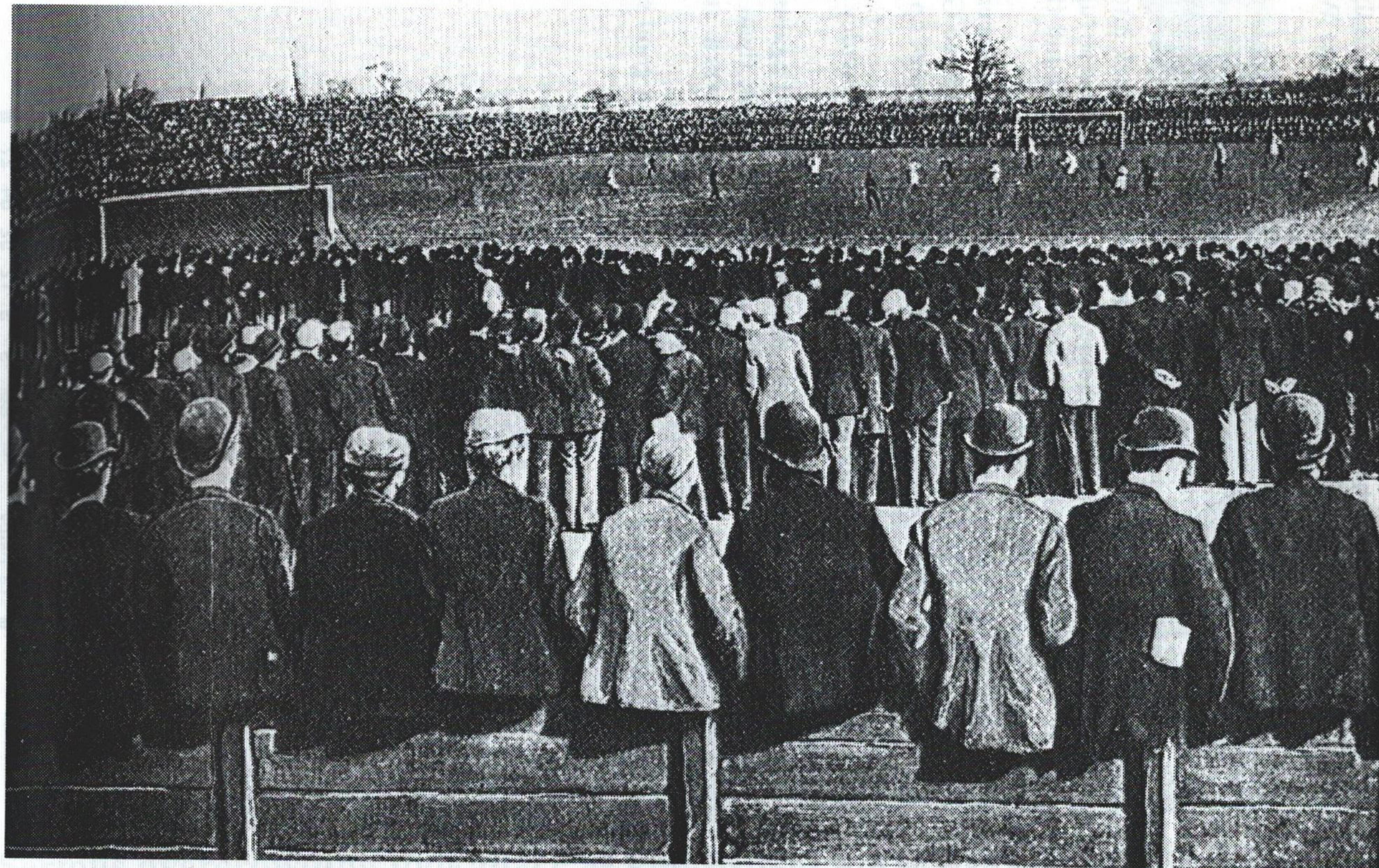
The good news was that Everton's opponents were to be Wolves, the team they had beaten easily with a reserve team just over a week before.

"Give Us The Cup Now" was the saying on Merseyside, it was going to be that easy. How could we lose was the general opinion?

The day of the Final and chaos all around the ground, it was obvious that there was more like 50,000 fans mingling about than 15,000.

Order was restored and the fans made their way into the ground, there was a school-boy game being played before the Final and the crowd was encroaching onto the touchline. The small number of Policemen were vastly outnumbered and when they tried to restore order fighting broke out, with the poor Policemen getting punched and kicked. The band started to play "The Man Who Broke The Bank At Monte Carlo" in an effort to distract the fans, it worked as they all joined the sing-along .

The F. A. Cup Final 1893



The game got under way and it was the Wolves who started the brighter of the two teams. They were unlucky not to have taken the lead before half time.

Everton were struggling to find their normal form, they could not seem to get into their stride, then disaster struck, Allen the Wolves defender struck the ball, it seemed to take a deflection and went past Ben Williams in the Everton goal. The Wolves fans were jubilant and the Everton fans were stunned.

The game ended with Wolves holding on to their slim lead, the despair among the Everton fans could be measured, they were heartbroken and when they got outside the gates to make their way home they were even more despondent as happy Wolves fans handed out "Funeral Cards" (see page 31) taking the 'mickey' out of Everton.

There was still four League games to play and Everton got straight back into action on April 1st 1893 against Blackburn Rovers at home. The Cup defeat was shrugged off as they tore into The Rovers. Geary, Jones, McMillan, & Maxwell all found their shooting boots and Everton ran out easy 4-0 winners.

Two days later and another home match, the opponents, Bolton Wanderers, another fine display saw the Blues win 3-0 with goals from, Alex Latta 2, and Fred Geary.

Everton were doing well in the League and might even finish in runners up spot if the next two games go well.

As you will know, being a Blue, they didn't go well, we travelled to Burnley and lost 3-0

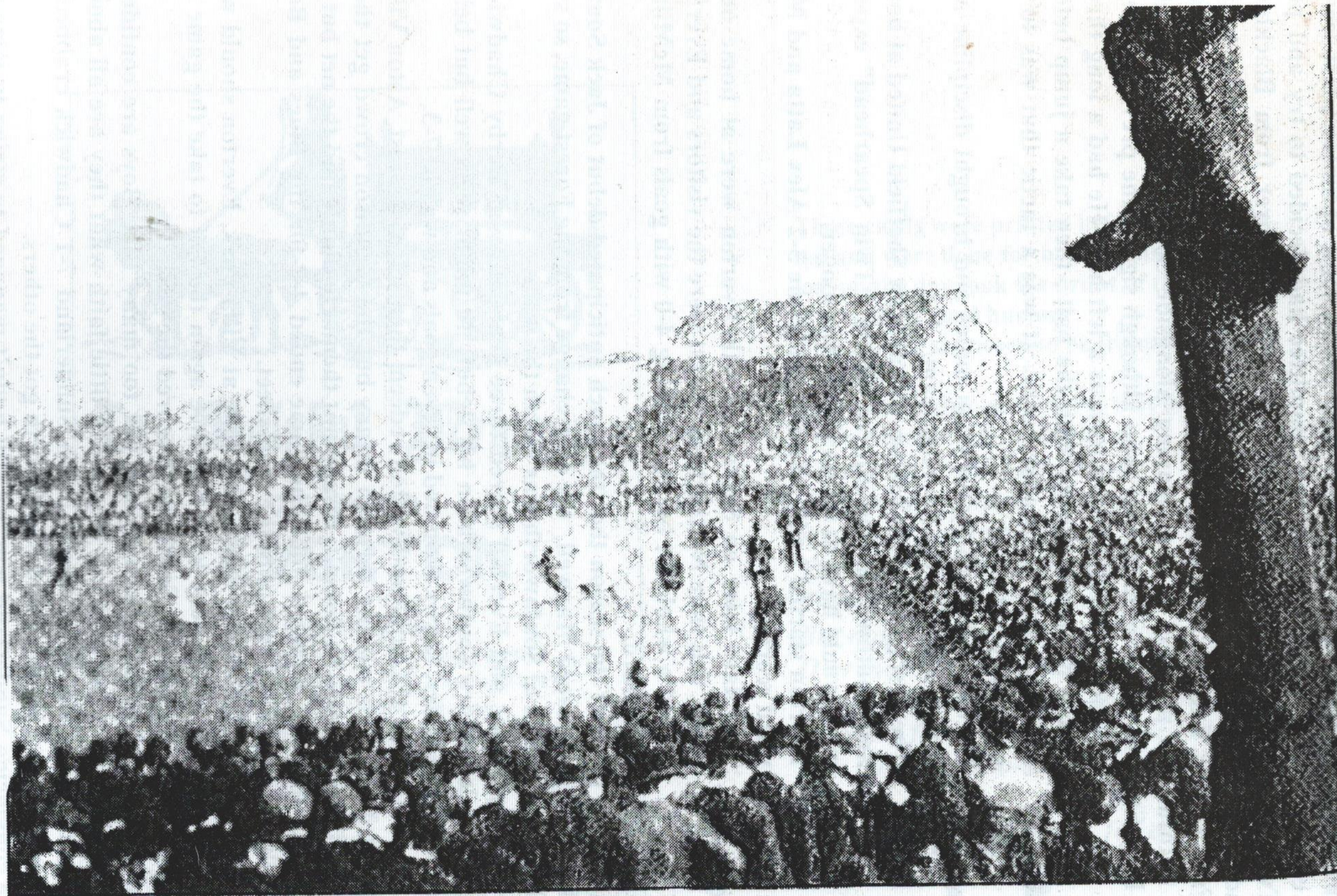
There was only one game left and it was to be played on 15th April against Derby at home. The fans rolled up to give Everton their support and thank them for taking them to their first taste of a Cup Final. The team appreciated this warm support and put on a fine display, embarrassing a poor derby team 5-0.

Geary & Latta got two apiece and Milward got the other all in all a good season with Everton finishing in third place.

1892-93

FIRST DIVISION

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1 Sunderland	30	22	4	4	100	36	48
2 Preston	30	17	3	10	57	39	37
3 Everton	30	16	4	10	74	51	36
4 Aston Villa	30	16	3	11	73	62	35
5 Bolton	30	13	6	11	56	55	32
6 Burnley	30	13	4	13	51	44	30
7 Stoke	30	12	5	13	58	48	29
8 WBA	30	12	5	13	58	69	29
9 Blackburn	30	8	13	9	47	56	29
10 Nottm Forest	30	10	8	12	48	52	28
11 Wolves	30	12	4	14	47	68	28
12 Wednesday	30	12	3	15	55	65	27
13 Derby	30	9	9	12	52	64	27
14 Notts County	30	10	4	16	53	61	24
15 Accrington	30	6	11	13	57	81	23
16 Newton Heath	30	6	6	18	50	85	18



**Serious overcrowding took place at Fallowfield for the 1893 Cup Final
Many fans were hurt in the crush and it was only luck that averted a tragedy**

1893/94

Evertonians were looking forward to the new season with some optimism, last season had been exciting and this time around the committee had decided to try and play with a "Twin Spearhead" Jack Southworth, a prolific goalscorer from Blackburn Rovers had been bought for £400, a large amount of money and he was going to line up with Fred Geary, Everton's own prolific goalscorer. Fred was idolised by the Goodison faithful, the prospect of him playing alongside Southworth was mouth-watering. Billy Stewart was another player who although signed the previous season



Billy Stewart

was now coming into his own as a left half. He had a long throw in and he would run up with the ball, then take a jump before hurling it into the danger zone. It was a tactic that was to be eventually outlawed.

He was well liked by his team mates and brought discipline and camaraderie to the Everton team.

The first game of the season was against Sheffield United at home and Southworth was injured so the "Twin Spearhead" experiment would have to wait a little while longer.

Everton started badly and lost the game 3-2 Alex Latta and Milward scoring.

Two days later on September 4th Everton were at home once again, this time Nottingham Forest were the visitors and Everton played a whole lot better, winning 4-0 with goals from McMillan

2, Boyle & once again Milward.

It was in the third game of the season that the much anticipated debut of Jack Southworth took place. He replaced Maxwell, the only change from the Forest game, so still no Geary but the addition of Southworth was worth the wait.

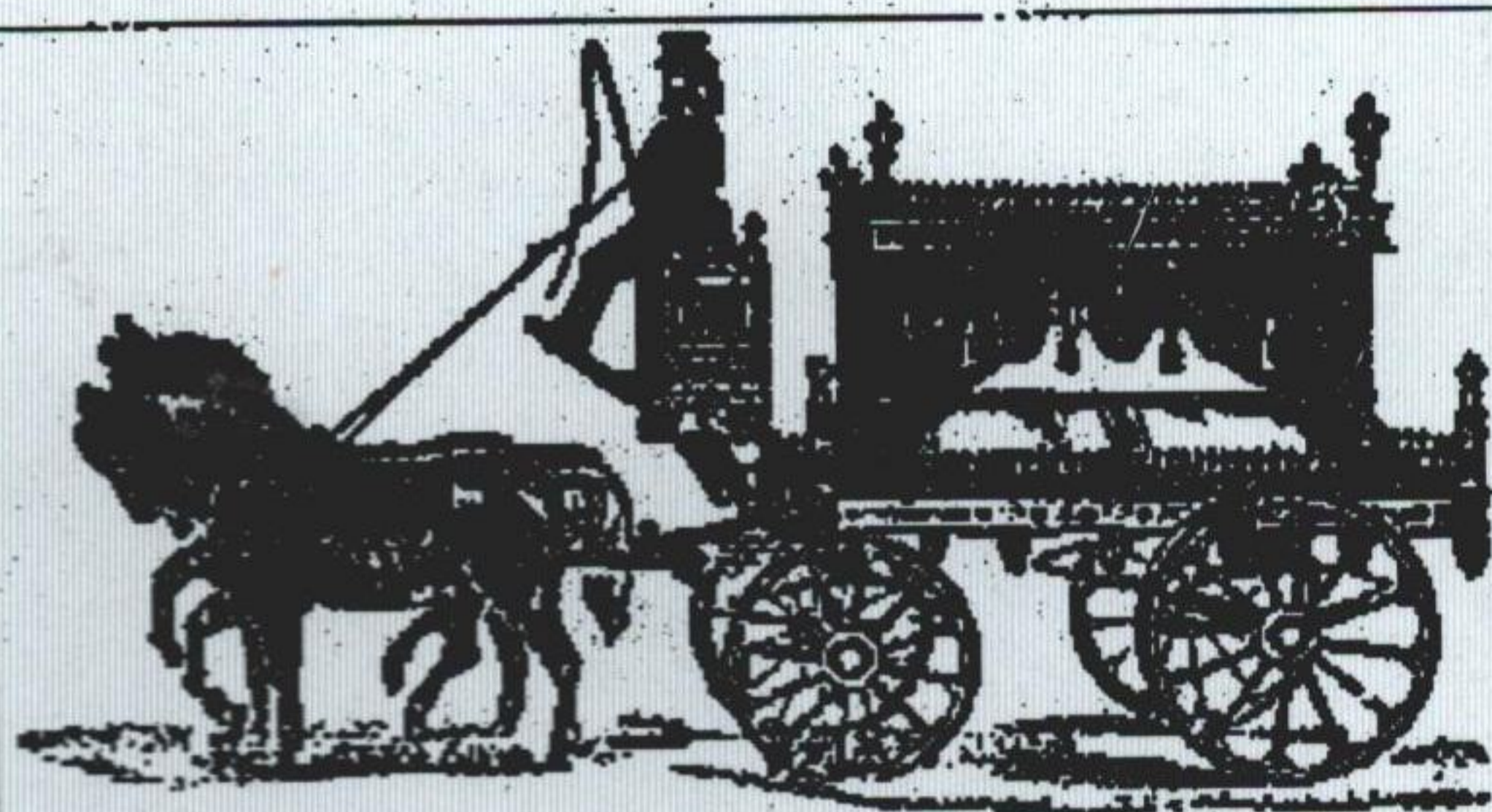
It was the 9th September and Everton scored three goals away at Derby Chadwick, Milward and the legendary Southworth on his debut, all might seem well but being Evertonians we know better, Derby slammed in seven goals and we lost 7-3.

One week later and back at Goodison Everton redeem themselves against Aston Villa. Once again Fred Geary is missing through injury but the Goodison crowd get their first sighting of Southworth, he doesn't disappoint them. He didn't find the net but livened up an out of touch forward line. The game ended 4-2 for the Blues and Bell, Kelso, McMillan & Walker all got onto the scoresheet.

One week later the two teams met again, this time at Villa Park, Everton should win this game or get a draw at the very least but once again they fail to take the game by the scruff of the neck and lose 3-1, Southworth scored the goal.

Sunderland at home last seasons champions, not too many Blue Boys are confident about beating them. Everton show all those with little faith what they are all about, they put on a dazzling performance and crush Sunderland 7-1 Chadwick crabbled a hat trick, Latta got two, Milward and Southworth got the others.

Despite the convincing Sunderland win, we still hadn't managed to string together wins together, so hopes were high for the trip to Burnley but once again inconsistency is our downfall, we lose 2-1 with the goal scored by Stewart. (to be continued in issue 8)



In Soleful Memory OF POOR EVERTON

Boldly to the fray they went,
On honour, fame and victory bent,
But with sad hearts they came away
For the match they lost to-day.
Their opponents were far too good,
In fact stood they like logs of wood.
Their day is gone, their time is o'er,
And at football they'll play no more.
Here lies a team who did no good,
And if they'd lived they never would;
Where they have gone and how they fared
Nobody knows and nobody cares.

Printed by H. W. & Co., 12, Mansell St., Aldgate,

These cards were printed before the Cup Final and were done for both teams, whoever lost on the day took the brunt of the stick but it was all in good humour.

This card is supposed to be from the 1893 Cup Final.

Below is another poem from that day.

*They came in all their glory,
From that noted Toffy Town,
To fight the famous 'Wolves'
A team of English renown,
The 'Toffy's' came on boldly,
Their victory for to seek:
But now they go home gravely,
O'er their troubles for to weep,
Farewell, farewell, dear old Everton,
No more for the pot you will dribble:
You have lost it to-day through difficult
play
And we'll shout farewell, for ever and ever.*



TOMMY JONES

Everton

The only Everton Football Kit