

What a great win at Elland Road and boy how long we had to wait for a victory there.

They have had the evil on us for over half a century but at long last the curse has been broken by our own "Harry Potter".

Being somewhat older than most Evertonians I can remember a time in 1969 that the Yorkshire Devils visited Goodison Park, they were on a "Roll" going for a record amount of unbeaten games and Everton were just another step on their way to glory, or so they thought.

Everton were on the rise themselves, they had young blood, Harvey, Royle, Hurst, Whittle and others all playing well but it was an old hand "Lager Legs" Morrissey who stole the day.

Everton stormed into a three goal lead and it looked all over but Leeds fought back, it was 3-2 and time was running out but the chance that Leeds might equalise was there, Johnny Morrissey took the ball to the corner flag and put his foot on it, rolled up his long sleeved shirt and pretended to look at his watch, the crowd roared with laughter Reaney & Bremner looked on in amazement but didn't try to get the ball, Johnny was what you could call "A Hard Case" not someone you would like to take on, now Leeds themselves were not a shy team, they had some, shall we say aggressive players but they knew that Johnny was not to be messed with. The final whistle blew, Leeds had not only lost the game but their record and at the end of the season Everton were crowned Champions. Good Old Lager Legs Morrissey.



This article was
sent in by
David Englewood

Blue Swayed Views

Page 9
Your letters



Just a few items of note that may prove controversial, but they have to be said. Although you may not want to print anything critical, it gives the other side to items that some supporters only see the other side to. Some people are keen to exploit Everton fans - and these issues are highlighted without the need to name names. All of the following is fact not fiction.

Programmes

The old Souvenir shop used to sell programmes. Nowadays it doesn't, so it allows the cockney bloke in the church hall to sell them at increased prices and make a profit. Why is he being allowed to do this? The Southampton away was marked up by 50p (25%), while what he did at Hampden Park was a disgrace. He was trying to buy 75 (which he marked up from £2 to £5 (150%)) while normal people were struggling to buy 1 - they obviously hadn't printed many and had to photocopy them while you waited. How can this person call himself an Evertonian, when all he wants to do is exploit & profit out of fellow Blues?

Everton Nights out

Last year there were 3 main nights out - all unfortunately organised by the same people. The 'do' at the Liverpool FC club in Mere Lane saw Howard Kendall give his life story (missing out much of his Everton career) and a comedian from Bootle, Eddie something or other. The cost was £8 and good value for money

The night before the Anfield derby saw a night at Goodison involving the same 2 personalities, but unfortunately, the comedian cracked the same jokes, and Howie told the same story. The other 'guests' Mouny, Labby and JB spoke for a couple of minutes and at £35 this was a big rip-off for those who had been to the one at Mere Lane. Surely, there were some new jokes by then, or Howie could have either varied his stories, or even allowed the audience to ask questions. We wanted to hear about Everton, not about his days as a lad in Newcastle, and his managerial flops at Sheff Utd and Notts County

The Hall of Fame dinner at the Adelphi was a great night apart from the personalities present. A celebration of the great Number 9's, and the only ones that are there are Dave Hickson, Jimmy O'Neill, Fred Pickering & Alex Young. Where was Sharpy (supposedly an employee of the club), Joe Royle, Bob Latchford Andy Gray, Gary Lineker, Mike Newell, Big Dunc, Super Kev etc. This was a really poor show from the type of players who the Goodison Foundation are supposed to be representing. They will be happy to take the money if they are in need of it, but can't be bothered turning up for this type of night.

Finally, this year 2 nights out are being promoted. The 85 team are supposedly going to be at the Adelphi on November 11th to honour Howie. At the Moat House a few years ago, a similar event saw only Mounfield, Bailey, Richardson, Bracewell and Sharp turn up. Can anyone really believe that Reid & Heath will come down from Sunderland on a Monday night, Andy Gray will not be commentating, Big Nev will turn up, Van den Hauwe will return from South Africa? With Ratcliffe and Steven also involved in football at present, it would be far better to promote the evening as 'some players will be there' rather than 'They are all coming' The same is true of Unsworth's dinner on Nov 23 for the 95 Cup winning side. With Jackson, Stuart, etc still playing, Rideout in Hong Kong and Limpar in Sweden, at best only half the side will be there.

Graeme Sharp

Why is he the fans liason office when he is never present on a matchday (the time when most fans are at the ground?) I cannot see why he should be allowed to be commentating, when he should be dealing with the fans.

This letter was received from MR. C. B. Dillon, from Woolton.

I have had to edit some things out, due to space but the gist remains, In issue 10 I hope to give Mr Dillon some answers to his questions. If you would like to join in on the issues he has brought up please write to Blue Blood c/o 27, Flimby, Skelmersdale, Lanc's WN 8 6PD.

Everton's goalkeeper for 24 years



TED Sagar is a name well known among older football supporters especially in the Liverpool area where the ex-Moorends man became a legend as Everton's goalkeeper.

Ted was born in 1907 in Highfields, a small village situated on the Great North Road, north of Doncaster comprising of just two streets. Amazingly years later these two streets produced another football great in David Pegg, the Manchester United and England winger who died in the Munich air disaster in 1958.

DOWN THE PIT

However back to Ted Sagar - At the age of 13, following the death of his father, Ted went to work down the pit. A few years later the family moved to Moorends, living in Micklethwaite Grove Ted's first job was helping to sink the shafts at Thorne Colliery, completed in 1926.

His early football had been played at Brodsworth Main but on moving to Moorends he joined Thorne Colliery F.C. where he played for four seasons. His potential must have been clear for at the age of 16, Hull City took a look at him but decided he was 'too young'. Two years later and Tom McIntosh, Everton's secretary invited him to Goodison Park for a trial which was the start of one of the hap-

first team chances in that season, or in the following season when they bounced back winning the Second Division championship at the first attempt and reaching the semi-finals of the F.A. Cup.

FIRST TEAM

In the following season though Sagar was firmly established between the posts. He never lost his place on form until retirement in 1952.

Ted was described as 'strong and lithe', and in his prime stood 5 ft 10 ins, weighing 10 st 8 lbs, small by today's goalkeepers. But apparently what Ted lacked in physique he made up for with his reflexes and anticipation. One football pundit at the time described him as being 'canny and commanding and being in the right spot at the right time'.

WINNERS MEDALS

He was certainly in the right spot at the right time when he started his professional career - winning a First Division winners medal in his first season and an F.A. Cup winners medal in his second season. He won another First Division Championship medal in 1938-39.

King George V, the dejected Sam told the king, 'We'll be back next year, and not to lose' - and he was right, City did win the cup the following season.

CAPPED FOR ENGLAND

Only once more did Ted play at Wembley. In 1936 he was England's goalkeeper against Scotland, the game ended in a 1-0 win for Scotland, the result of a successful penalty taken by Tommy Walker of Hearts. Ted represented his country three more times against Ireland, Belgium and Austria - this was the era of the outstanding goalkeeper Frank Swift. In 1934 he represented the Football League XI against the Scottish League.

466 LEAGUE GAMES

Ted played for Everton for 24 years and one month, making his last appearance at the age of 45, creating a Football League long service record at the time. He played 466 League games and, counting war-time matches, cup ties and other games, his final tally was something over the 600 mark.

Ironically Ted, never faced two of the most fearsome centre-forwards of his days; they were his teammates - Dixie Dean and Tommy Lawton.

After retirement from the football scene, Ted

This newspaper cutting was sent in by Blue Blood reader Graham Burnett. It was seen in the Thorne & District Gazette 14th June 2002.

It tell the story of Ted Sagar the great Everton goalkeeper, good to know that over half a century later they are still talking about him.

Just when we are thinking that the City Of Liverpool is doing well and the Capital Of Culture is ours for the grasping our Southern brothers have plunged us back into the dark ages.

The first offender is the Official Programme of Fulham Football Club, in this fine publication, for the visit of Chelsea they announce to all their fans who had the intention of travelling to Goodison for the match against Everton, to be very careful where they parked their cars and to lock all valuables out of sight.

Next up is the London Evening Standard, although not directly aimed at Scousers it is aimed at all us poor Northern Folk.

Let me explain, every Friday night during the football season they have a page dedicated to all games involving London clubs and on that page they have a side splittingly funny piece called "Grim Northern Trip Of The Week" by Matt Hughes (from Huddersfield) for Wimbledon's trip to Burnley it told the Wimbledon fans (all 3 of them)

Burnley and it's football club are indivisible, linked together in a spiral of mutual decline. The Cotton and Coal industries have long since disappeared and all that is left is the Clarets, the focus of an entire towns hopes. Burnley are struggling under the burden but the view from the top of the North Stand at Turf moor is picture postcard perfect, a sweeping panorama of cobbled streets, terraced houses and windswept moors. It makes you want to leave - and most people have. Flat Cap Rating 4 flat caps which means = Gazza left in a hurry.

By way of a "Joke" let's do our own Frightening Trip South"

Blue Blood would like to warn all Evertonians about the danger of going to London for a match. Please do not wear any nice jewellery as London is the country's Mugging capital. Sorry but female fans should not go as it's also the Rape capital of England.

Don't walk alone in the Park as you might be propositioned, it's no good going to your M.P. he's probably the one doing the propositioning. Apart from all those dangers look out for the Chelsea Headhunters, The Gooners, The Bushwhackers and The ICF.

If you survive all of that then don't forget to take your inhaler and gas mask as those London Pea Soupers can be killers.

Look at the beautiful sights in Brixton, Hackney and other scenic parts of the Capital but don't take a camera unless it's a disposable one, have a nice day.

Grim northern trip of the week

By Matt Hughes (from Huddersfield)

Sheffield Utd, Bramall Lane

Sheffield, like Rome, is built on seven hills, but that is where the similarity ends. Whereas the Eternal City was at the centre of the Renaissance, Sheffield is renowned for disastrous 1960s-style urban planning. Tower blocks still decorate the skyline, and Britain's fifth-largest city has not improved much since Karl Marx railed against capitalism here. The world's worst dry-ski slope does little to lift the enveloping gloom.

Knife & fork rating



Five knives & forks: Don't risk it on Wednesday - or any day
Four knives & forks: Only fit for snooker saddoes
Three knives & forks: Steel yourself for a sharp exit
Two knives & forks: Don't do a Full Monty in this weather
One knife & fork: Almost like the south

Grim northern trip of the week

By Matt Hughes (from Huddersfield)

Barnsley, Oakwell

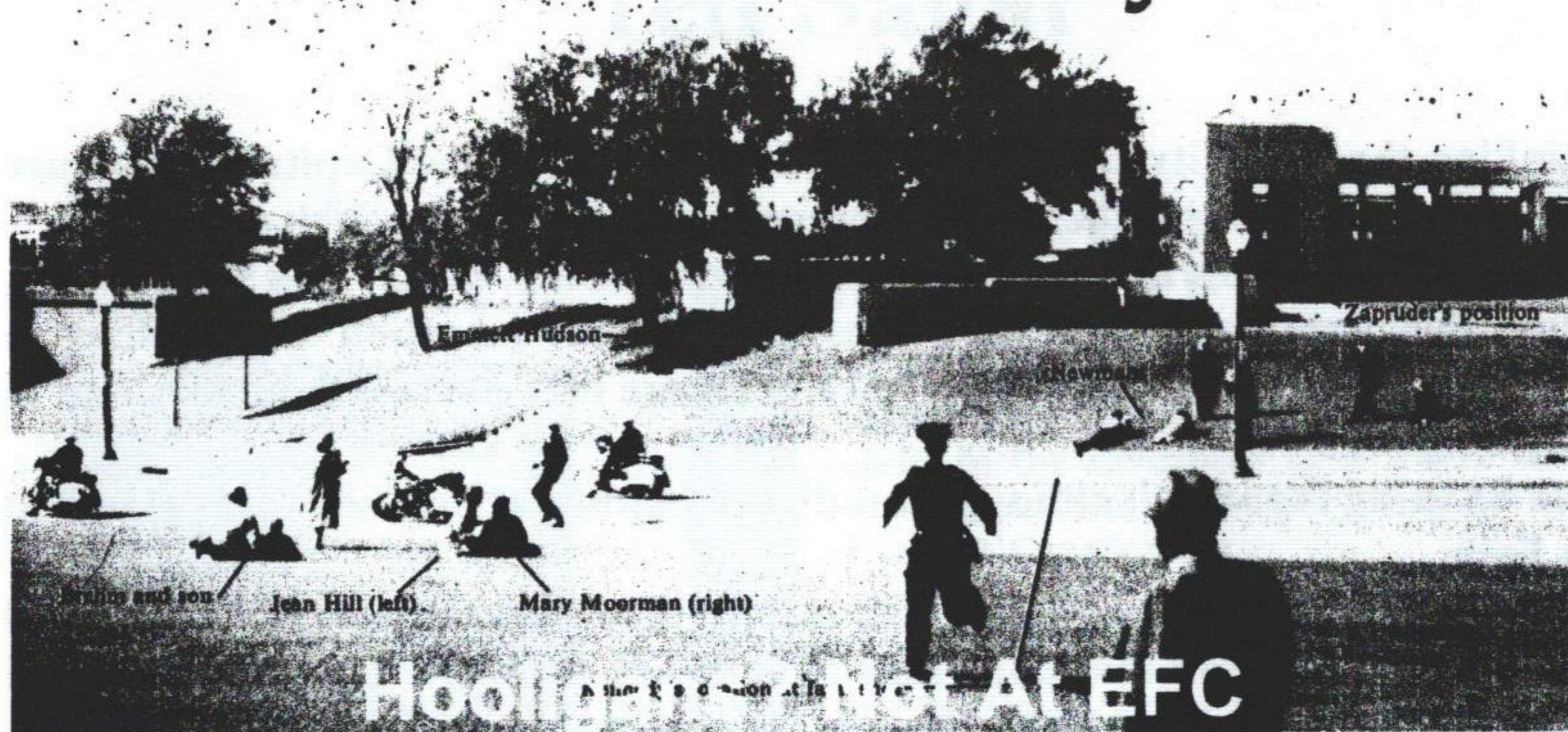
A recent survey found the banjo-playing locals of Barnsley to be the most contented in the country, although wife-beating rednecks are probably happy in Alabama. A cultural melting pot it ain't but with a nightclub called Hedonism, guest appearances from Parky and, near the ground, the best pie van in Yorkshire, there are consolations.

Parky rating



Five Parkys: Even Parky wouldn't stop for a chat
Four Parkys: Industrial wasteland
Three Parkys: Do stop for a pie
Two Parkys: Don't chat, you won't understand them
One Parky: Almost like down south

View From The Grassy Knoll



Don't come to Goodison, You could be stanley knifed. Life in the 80's

“My word, what a controversy one book can make, self appointed Everton hard man Andy Nichols tells the story of an Everton Scally in the dangerous years of the 80’s. The Echo ran page after page on the story, the local Radio Stations had phone in on the subject but why?

I mean to say, is it because he was an Evertonian? Because Man City, Chelsea, Millwall and many other “Fans” have detailed their lives as “Thugs” Anyone who followed Everton in the 70’s or 80’s knew that it was sometimes very scary.

Trips to Cardiff in the Cup were not short of life threatening, Millwall visiting Goodison in the early 70’s was also frightening. It was part and parcel of the era, I am not condoning it, but it did happen and if someone writes a book about it, as long as it’s truthful then I don’t understand all the fuss.

If you do not agree with the book don’t buy it. It’s easy, I don’t like LFC so I don’t watch them, I don’t give them my money. I don’t Stanley knife them either, so it’s not me who is guilty of anything, only Andy is guilty .

He has been found guilty in court, he has been gaoled, he has as much right to produce a book as anyone.

Let me ask you something that you probably already know, when you came out of away grounds in the 70s & 80,s did you try and stay in the middle of the crowd, away from any danger? Didn’t you wish that someone like Andy was around to protect you.

I haven’t bought the book and if he attacked innocent fans then he should have been sent to prison. If he only defended himself against attack by other fans, then good luck to him.

I was attacked on many occasions in the 70’s , I was lucky because I had mates that stood their ground and we came away from most places unscathed.

Sometimes I was so scared that I thought I would not get home and I was a thirty year old man.

To all those who say it’s terrible, I will say only one thing Kensington High Street 1978.

If you were on a tube in London, going home after watching Everton at Chelsea and the train windows were put in by pick axe handles and a “Flair Gun” was fired into your compartment, then you were attacked by thugs with fire extinguishers, metal fire buckets and other weapons, what would you do? You would either fight or get kicked to hell, believe me it happened



Lee



Harvey



Oswald

Oh What A Night

The draw for the Worthington Cup had been made and it had given me an opportunity to watch my beloved Everton right here in Wales..

I posted a query on the Toffeeweb discussion forum on the internet asking whether the game would be played on Tuesday or Wednesday.

Another poster, Mark L, answered that it was a Tuesday match, asking me somewhat cryptically to give him an email. When I did so, he replied, asking me if I fancied being in a group who were guests of a match sponsor. It took me little time to accept, arranging to meet Mark L. outside the club shop two hours before kick off.

I duly waited for Mark outside the shop and he turned up with his father in law, Trefor. The three of us went into the Executive Club, where we were offered a glass of champagne before a very pleasant meal. We were guests of Celyn Financial Services, one of the match sponsors.. Mark and I chatted at length about Everton, the Toffeeweb, Everton, the coming match, Everton and so on.

Wrexham's manager, Denis Smith, came to the Executive Club Lounge before the match, telling us what his team talk would be; the Wrexham goalie, he said, would be making his first team debut that day, but he had confidence in him. He expressed his respect for Everton, both as a Club and the present team.

As we were preparing to go to our seats, we were guided down a series of stairs and corridors, until we all lined up in a kind of passageway. I asked Mark what was happening and he said "We're going on the pitch now". I asked him if he was serious and he said "Yes, we'll be having our photo taken on the pitch" I invited Trefor to pinch me in case I was dreaming. I could hear the din of the near capacity crowd as we went on the pitch, lining up in the centre circle for photographs. As we did this, the two teams came out, to roars of applause by both sets of fans. I could not believe what was happening – I was on the same pitch as the Everton team

We were preparing to leave the field when Kevin Campbell, Captain in Weir's absence, came up along with the mascot to shake hands with Wrexham's Darren Ferguson. As we trooped off, I went up to K.C. shook his hand and wished him the best of luck, saying that I hoped he'd score a hat trick. "Thanks, mate" he said to me with a smile. I don't know if it crossed his mind as to why one of the Wrexham sponsors was so well disposed towards him!

Everton lined up with a near full strength side Yobo impressed, Gemmill hit the bar, then Li Tie's through ball put Campbell clear. KC netted bringing cries of "Super Kevin Campbell" from the large contingent of Everton fans.

Rooney came on for Radzinski and he scored to become Everton's youngest scorer. The Evertonians went wild, chants of Rooney, Rooney all over the place, and when Wayne made it 3-0 with two minutes to go it was bedlam again. It's plain that once Rooney gets the ball at his feet, there's only one thing on his mind – get it into the net.

Many, many thanks to Mark L., for his kindness and friendliness to a total stranger. You can't beat an Evertonian.

ABERBLUE

It gets worse around here, Everton have been trying to bring a bit of History and respect to the area, they have made some lovely Blue Plaque's and have been putting them up around the area where they tell the story of our great club.

They put one up on the Sandon pub, it used to be the original Everton Headquarters, way back in 1884. It had hardly been up before some scally took it down. I mean, I know it's near that other ground but I thought they would leave it alone. We don't know what to do now, I am bringing in my gnomes at night until the thief is caught, nothing is safe.

If that wasn't bad enough, I have just read that Colonel Gadaffi's son, is a

Kopite, honest, I kid you not. He's even been over here and went on a tour of their ground.

They are talking about building a new ground with the Club across the park.

He is called Saadi and he idolises Michael Owen.

Of course the other lot have denied any talks with him but it wouldn't be in the Sunday Times if it wasn't true, would it?

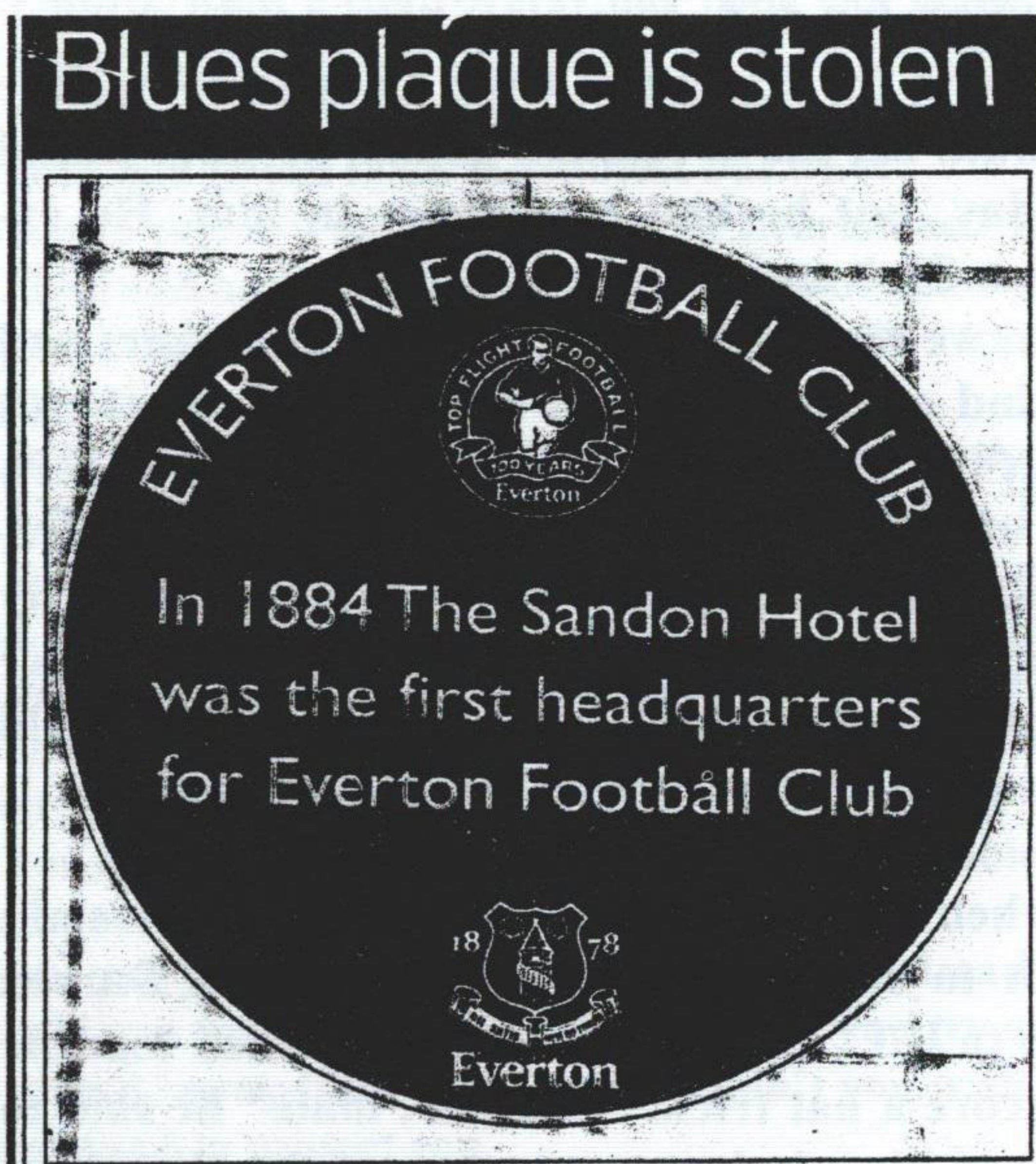
It's nearly Christmas again, and we have a new Wonder Boy, he's only 17, I heard that he got a shirt with his name on the back for his birthday, that's nice but the

other lot have tried to change the Derby match to a night game, it's because they know Wayne has to be in for nine o'clock!!

Everybody is happy again, the terrible twins have gone off to Scotland and we have that nice Mr. Moyes. I have also seen someone with him who looks a lot like a lad I used to know years ago. Alan Irvine was his name, but this bloke has very grey hair, so it can't be him, can it?

Mr. Ken Wright has still not moved to his riverside home, I have heard he hasn't got the money but I don't believe that, I mean he's loaded isn't he?

That's about all the gossip from around here, just want wish you all a Merry Christmas and don't forget to take your litter home with you all those chip papers are making my dog fat.



Spurs away, this time in the Screen Sport Cup, Darren Coyle & Peter Billinge both get a game, it ends 0-0.

Manchester City at home midweek and the T.V. Cameras are there, it is the first time edited highlights from a midweek game are shown on T.V. What a brilliant match to show, Lineker gets a hat trick and Sharp gets the other in a 4-0 win. The Blues were looking very good, flair and the ability to scores from few chances were the trademark of the side.

Over to the Zombie Zone for the "Derby" Ratcliffe scores and so does Lineker, we win 2-0 and the town is turned Blue as we go mad.

Aston Villa at home in the League, no return for Andy Gray, he is suspended, we carry on our good run and win 2-0, that's nine wins out of ten, with one draw.

The F.A. Cup and a very hard game at White Hart Lane against Spurs, Heath & Lineker get the goals that put us into the next round. Can we get to Wembley for the third year on the trot ?

With the Spurs game being rearranged in midweek we didn't have long to wait for the next round of the Cup, four days to be exact, again it was to be a hard away match. Luton complete with plastic pitch was not going to be easy, we do everything we can do and manage to hang on for a 2-2 draw. Four nights later they are at Goodison for the replay, again it is not easy and we are made to sweat for a 1-0 win. Back into the Semi Final for the third year on the bounce, excellent stuff.

Chelsea at home in the League and again history in the making, this was the first ever live match from Goodison, we are top of the League, five points clear of the "Uglies" with a game in hand. We can make it very hard for the others if we win today, will Everton let us down ? Do old dogs fart ? We draw 1-1 and throw away two valuable points, the game had the bad feeling between the two teams very evident and when "Psycho Pat" gave future Kopite Speedie the elbow everybody thought he would be sent off. The referee didn't even spot it and he didn't even get booked.

Not everything was rosy at Goodison, with the present run of results some players were not getting regular matches, Harper, Heath & Richardson were all unsettled, Sharp at times wasn't too happy when he was left out of the team. Sometimes Kendall didn't seem to know his best team and would chop and change, this left players not knowing exactly what the situation was.

We play Spurs at home in the Screen Cup and then go to Luton to play them in the League on that famous plastic pitch. We get beat, our first loss in twelve games, a costly defeat. Worse was to follow, Neville Southall was injured playing for Wales over in Ireland, it was a bad, bad injury and would keep him out for the rest of the season.

Newcastle at home in the League Kevin Richardson scores the only goal of the game in a much needed win for the Blues. We stay on top of the League but the rest are breathing down our necks.

Man United away and we can only manage a 0-0 draw, two points dropped, considering we have outplayed them four times before.

The Semi Final of the F.A. Cup at Villa Park against Sheffield Wednesday, again this

.is not an easy match, they make us fight every inch of the way, extra time included but the Blue Boys pull through, we win 2-1 thanks to Harper & Sharp.

Wembley again and this time it's an all Merseyside Final, yes the other shower make it there too.

Arsenal away and Adrian Heath snatches a goal minutes from time to keep up the hopes of the "Double".

Another away game, this time at Watford, Lineker & Sharp do their stuff and we win, it's our 10th away win of the season.



Mountfield tries his luck in the Screen Cup v Spurs

Red Slugs slip up, we start well by smacking Southampton 6-1 Lineker 3, Mountfield, Steven & Sharp but it's all in vain the other lot win at Chelsea and they are now the Champions. We beat West Ham at Godison on the Monday night to finish in second place, they finish third. Trouble after the game and a West Ham fan gets 100 stitches in a head wound.

Gary Lineker is voted Player of the Year & Footballer of the Year.

F.A.Cup Final day and the city is deserted, a sign on the motorway saying "Will the last one out please lock up" is mentioned in the national press. We take the lead but then throw it all away, I blame Bobby Mimms, big Nev would never have let them back into the game. Kendall also made a bad substitution when making just one change involved moving four players into new positions.

Peter Reid would not join in on the homecoming tour in the shared bus with the Red Ones, nice one Peter, I didn't go and watch them return either. The season had not been a bad one, we had still been up there with the rest and most of the time it was the rest chasing us. Next season we would show the world how good we were.

1986 87 season The pre season gloom was caused by the news that Gary Lineker had moved to Spain to play for Barcelona. No Blue could believe it. The defeat in the Cup was bad enough but this was ridiculous. He had scored 38 goals in 52 games but had left us for the mighty dollar.

One bit of good news was that the horrible "Bib" kit had been changed. We now were back in Blue and White. The shirt had a diamond pattern woven in and was finished with a white piping trim, it looked good. Stevens, Reid, Bracewell & Southall are all out injured.

Kendall signs Neil Adams, Paul Power, Kevin Langley and Dave Watson. Most if not all are only intended to be cover players and they do not expect to get many games. Paul Power raised

Ipswich at home and Sharp keeps our hopes high as he gets our winner.

Kendall signs another goalkeeper, Fred Barber, soon nicknamed "Ali" by the Street Enders is to be used as extra cover for Mimms. Forest away and a 0-0 draw, Oxford away and the defeat that cost us the League, things are not going too well, since Nev's injury we haven't played with the same confidence at the back.

We need to win our next two matches and hope that the

a few eyebrows with most blue Boys thinking he was not a good signing and had seen better days.

We were still banned from Europe (thanks Red Boys) but the stupid thing was we could still play in pre season friendlies and we did. Everton went over to Germany & Holland. Many Blues followed so why the ban ?

Back in England we played in a testimonial for Paul Power at Maine Road but the main pre season match was the charity Shield against the "Loved Ones" at Wembley it ends in a 1-1 draw.



Stuart Pearce Tries to detach Inchy's head

The first League match was Forest at home, and after our bad start in the last two seasons we needed to be on form for this one. Langley, Power & Watson all make their debuts in a 2-0 win. Sheedy gets both goals in front of 35, 198.

Sheff Wednesday away and we earn a 2-2 draw, Kevin Langley gets his first goal, Sharp the other. Coventry away and another draw, 1-1 with Marshall scoring his first goal for the Blues, Neil Adams made his debut.

You can now buy a video of every Everton home game for only £13.99, also the League have asked not to print the home town of the referee in the programme. Maybe they think we will track them down and make their lives a misery (Clive Thomas look out)

Oxford at home and boy do we owe them one, yes last season they cost us the League, when they beat us at their place, we gain revenge in a 3-1 win. Harper, Langley & Steven.

Q.P.R at home and the result is a very rare 0-0, very rare because this is the first time in 49 matches at Goodison that the Blues have failed to score. Mountfield comes back after a long lay

off.

A miracle occurs, after five long years on "Maggies Farm" ie: the Dole, I get a job. I can hardly believe it and in celebrating I decide to take Julia & Alan to London for their first away game. We were playing Wimbledon at Plough Lane and it poured down all day, the ground was very poor and when Julia wanted to go to the toilet, they only had a portacabin, the problem was that it was full of Blue Boys sheltering from the rain. I had to go and get a Policewoman to clear them all out. The game wasn't brilliant but we won 2-1, Julia & Alan were made up, we went to the chippy after the game and made our way back to Euston.

I went into work on the Monday and I am still going in after twelve years. I could now go back with my mates and be able to afford a pint, it was a good feeling.

The Screen Sports Cup Final 1st Leg, this competition was held over from last season and we met the Red Ones again, over at their 40,000 seater toilet. We lose 3-1 but not too many blues are sad about that.

The next game was memorable for a few things, first it was against Man United, Sharp scored his 80th league goal, Ratcliffe makes his 200th League appearance, Heaths 50th, only 25,843 were there but it was live on T.V. We win 3-1 but the next day everything is put in it's place when we find out that the little mascot for the match, Jamie Baker had died overnight. He had

enjoyed what was to be the last day of his life and every Blue Boy was sad. Even Man United supporters sent their regards.

Kevin Richardson leaves to play for Watford, he had been a great Evertonian, always there when Howard called, he could have left long ago and been playing regular first team football but he stayed to play for the Blues, I for one will never forget him.

The Littlewoods Cup formerly the Milk Cup and we play Newport County at home in the 1st leg, We win in style 4-0, Langley, Heath and two for Paul Wilkinson, another unsung hero.

The League relent on publishing referees hometowns and Everton introduce Clubcall a phonenumber to give information to fans mainly from outside the City.

Spurs away and we lose 2-0 a bad result, the next match was the return leg of the Screen Sport Cup, the Evil Ones win 4-1.

Arsenal at home and we lose 1-0, Warren Aspinall comes on as sub., Newport away in the 2nd Leg of the Littlewoods Cup, we fly through, 5-1, Sharp, an own goal and a hat trick from Wilkinson.

In the League we travel to Charlton, well Selhurst Park actually, and we lose our third League match on the trot, all to London clubs. Sheedy got two but we lost 3-2.

Southampton away and at last a win, 2-0 Steven & Wilkinson reward the loyal Blues who made the trip.

Watford at home and yet again another high scoring match, we win 3-2 Mounfield gets two and Trevor Steven the other. Richardson returns for Watford and is given a good welcome. The programme carries a tribute to Ted Sager a brilliant Goalkeeper who had just died, strange that Neville Southall should come back in this match because he was the new goalkeeping Legend of Goodison Park.

Littlewoods Cup at home to Sheff Wednesday, Everton turn on the style once again and win 4-0, Wilkinson gets another two goals, Heath & Mounfield get the others.

West Ham away and we lose again in the Big City, only 1-0 but enough to put us behind in the title race. Chelsea at home and we slip up once again,

only a 2-2 draw, not good enough if we want to be Champions. Thirteen games played and we are in sixth place five points behind Forest.

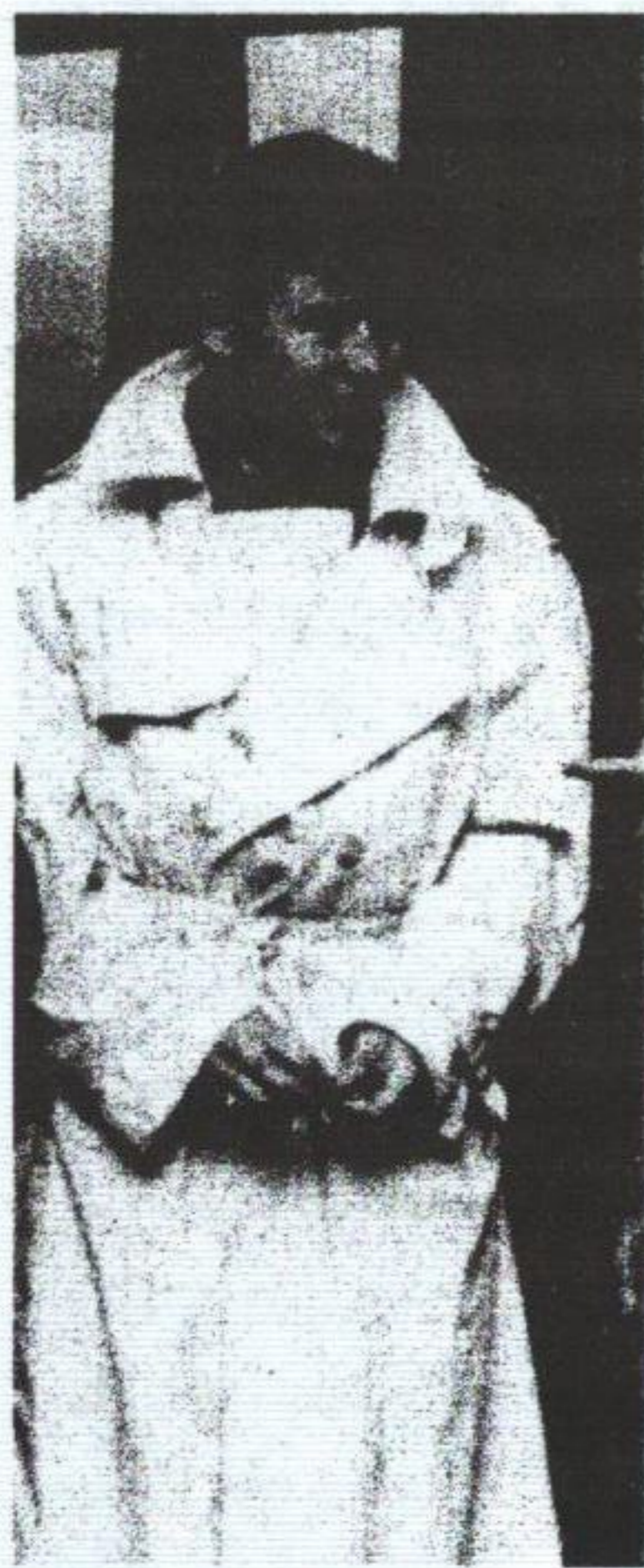
We get back to winning ways down at Leicester, the score is 2-0 Heath & Sheedy get the goals for the Blues.

A young player by the name of John Ebbrell is getting rave reviews in the programme about his performances in the reserves. Also getting good reviews were Paul Power & Kevin Langley both had so far played in every game and Paul Power was better than any Blue Boy could have hoped for.

Norwich away in the Littlewoods Cup and another great performance by the Boys, we win 4-1, Heath, Sheedy, Sharp & Steven rap up a 5th Round game against the other lot.

Before that game we meet them in the League at home, they are in 2nd place we are in 7th place but only two points behind. A win would be nice but we only get a draw, it ends 0-0.

Now we are getting really excited about the next match, the Full Members Cup at home to Newcastle, the ground is packed with 7,530 anxious Blues desperately wanting to get into the next round, ok I tell a lie, most Blues thought that this competition was a total waste of time and we had enough injuries without playing in matches like these. Everton though took it more seriously, we win 5-2 Sharp gets his first hat trick for us, Sheedy & Heath get the others.



Heath gets ready for Europe and wears the Turin Shroud

Man City away and Neil Pointon returns to the team after another long spell out injured, he causes something of a dilemma for Kendall, who does he drop, certainly not Power but in the end he drops Langley and moves Power to midfield. It works great as Power scores against his old team and we win 3-1, Heath gets the other two.

Norwich at home in the League, we stick another four past them and win 4-0, Heath, Power, Pointon & Steven. The next game was a strange one, Luton Town away but no away fans were allowed in, so all the Blues who made the trip had to either get complimentary tickets or buy them off touts. If you bought one from them you ended up inside the ground saying nothing and if the Blues were to score you dare not celebrate it, in case you got lobbed out. Everton as usual put the Blue Boys first and refused to score, that way nobody got into trouble, it was very kind of them. Trouble is Luton didn't take part in this sporting pact and slipped in the winning goal.

Wimbledon at home and no matter what you say about them they have done well and you can go to their ground with no trouble buying a ticket. Their average attendance was 8,775 (I had more at my 21st) compared to Everton's 31,171. We win 3-0 Sheedy & Steven. Dave Watson is back for this game and Mountfield is dropped. One other unusual thing about this game is that one of the Linesmen is called Mr. John EVERTON, he said it was from the French 11th Century but we don't care, we won.

Fred Barber leaves for Walsall, it was a thankless task trying to take Neville's place, so he did the right thing and moved on.

Boxing Day and a trip to Newcastle (No Comment) yes it was cold but the Blue Boys didn't seem to notice, as they cruised to an easy 4-0 victory. Heath, Steven 2, & Power all get our Christmas Presents. Heath was playing well and had scored seven goals in the League. It's a pity his sense of dress wasn't as good (see picture).

Sunday 28th December and we are at home to Leicester, I think that this was Everton's best performance of the season, they played great and destroyed the Foxes, 5-1. Heath 2, Sheedy, Wilkinson and an own goal. The programme talks about plans to put a roof over the St. End, well I will believe it when I see it. I have been hearing about this roof since I have been going to Goodison. New Years Day and a home game against Aston Villa, they are not wished a "Happy New Year". We thump them 3-0 in front of 40,203.

Ian Snodin signs for Everton, Kendall has had his eye on him for a while and so had the other mob but being a sensible lad he decided to come to us.

Queens Park Rangers away and the dreaded "Plastic Pitch" a miracle happens, we win for the first time on an artificial surface. Graeme Sharp is the history maker.

Sharp slams in another two against Southampton at home in the 3rd round of the F.A. Cup, it ends 2-1.

Sheffield Wednesday at home and Ian Snodin is named as the sub, we win 3-0 with Dave Watson getting his first goal for the Blues.

The Littlewoods Cup at home to the Red Ones, we can't break the jinx and we lose to a spammy goal, a Mickey Mouse Competition anyhow, as some one once said. Jim Beglin broke his leg in a tackle with Gary Stevens. Beglin came in hard and got what he deserved, it was not Gary's intent to injure him. It caused a bit of bother as some of those misguided Red crowd thought that it was a deliberate foul but we know better.

Everton Firsts

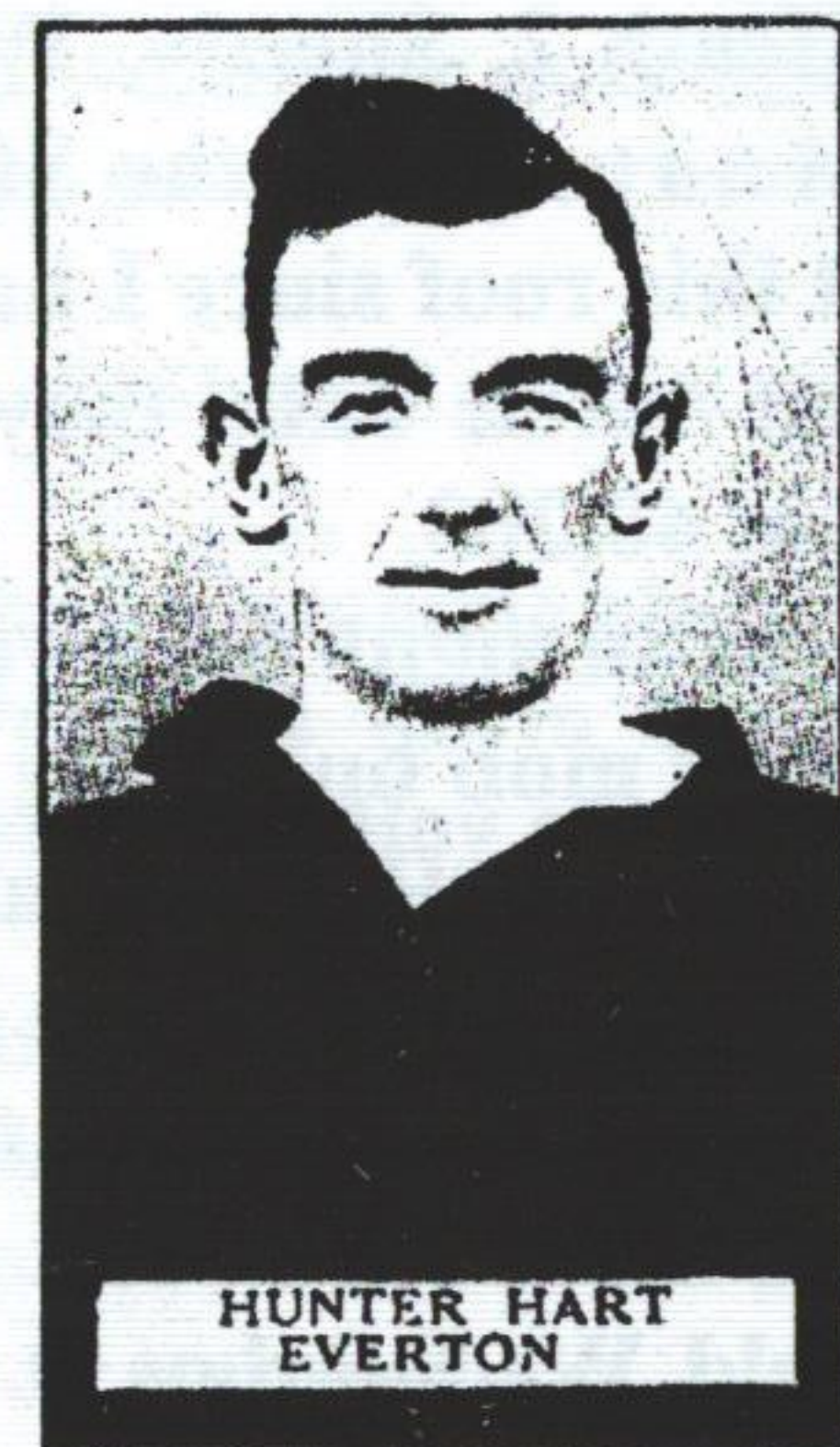
In Celebration Of Everton's Achievement "100 Years At The Top Of English Football." Blue Blood Has Decided To Run A Series Of Articles On Other "Firsts" Gained By Either The Club Or It's Players

Goodison Park has seen many fine players over the years, some have gone into folklore others sadly have faded from memory.

One man who has been recalled with fond memories is Hunter Hart, he joined Everton from Airdrieonians in the 1921/22 season., he played 301 games for Everton in defence, the man behind "Dixie". He became Evertons Captain and therefore became the "First" man to Captain a Champion Winning team, having the handicap of only having "One Eye" yes Hunter had lost his left eye when he was a boy, he fell over in his garden and landed eye first on a garden "Stick" that was supporting some plant. He had his eye removed and it was replaced with a Glass Eye.

His son was involved with New Brighton Rugby Union . Club and died not long ago. The New Brighton Club have honoured him by calling their ground Hart Park.

Hunter, was a fine player, a great Captain but most of all he was a True Blue.



One Eye On The Championship

Hunter Hart, third from the left back row, was Everton Captain during the Champion Winning season 1927/28. He was the rock behind Dixie and with his skill in defence, he allowed Dean the opportunity to score 60 goals that season

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WILLS' CIGARETTES



T. LAWTON

Tommy Lawton

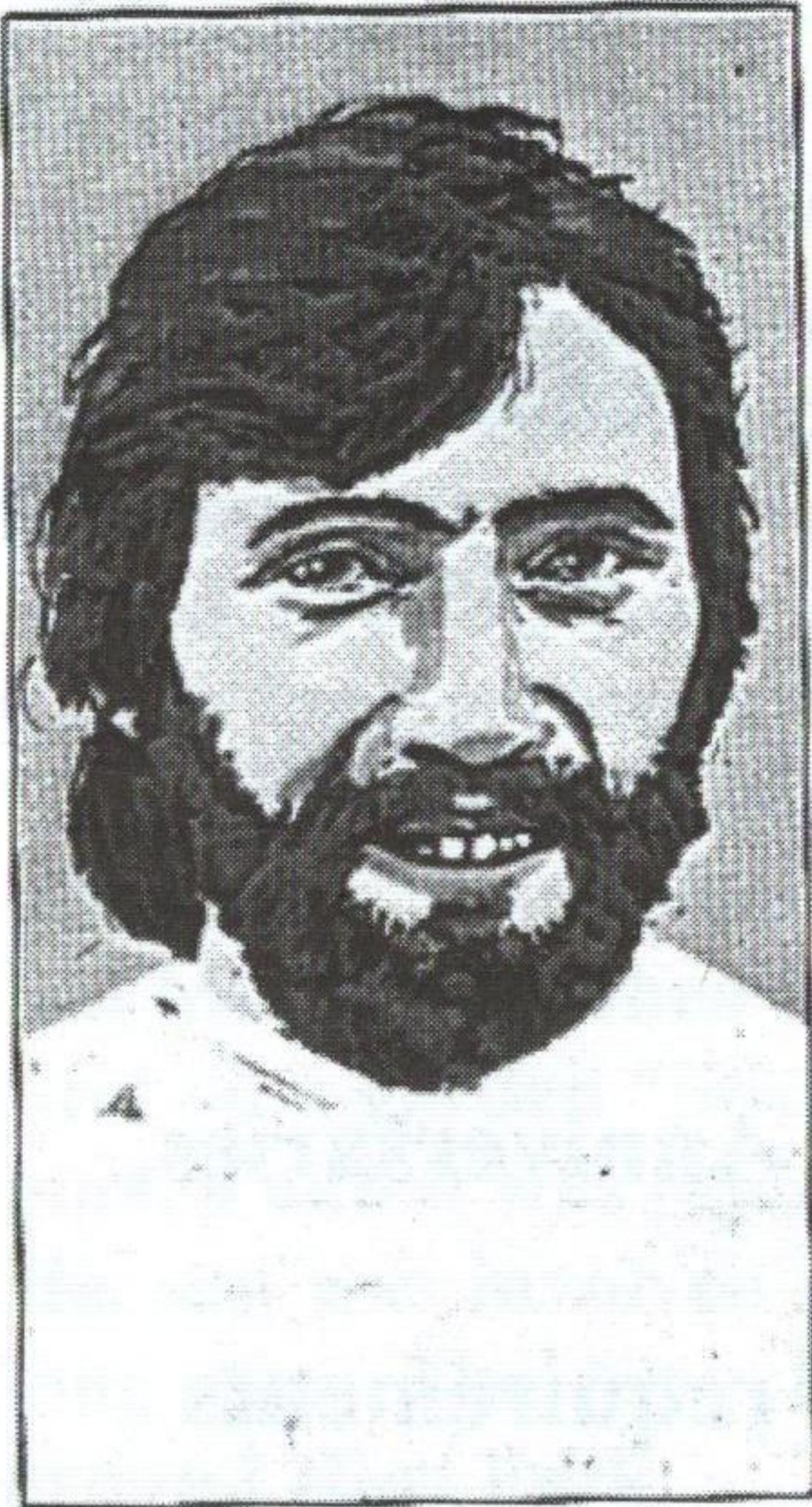


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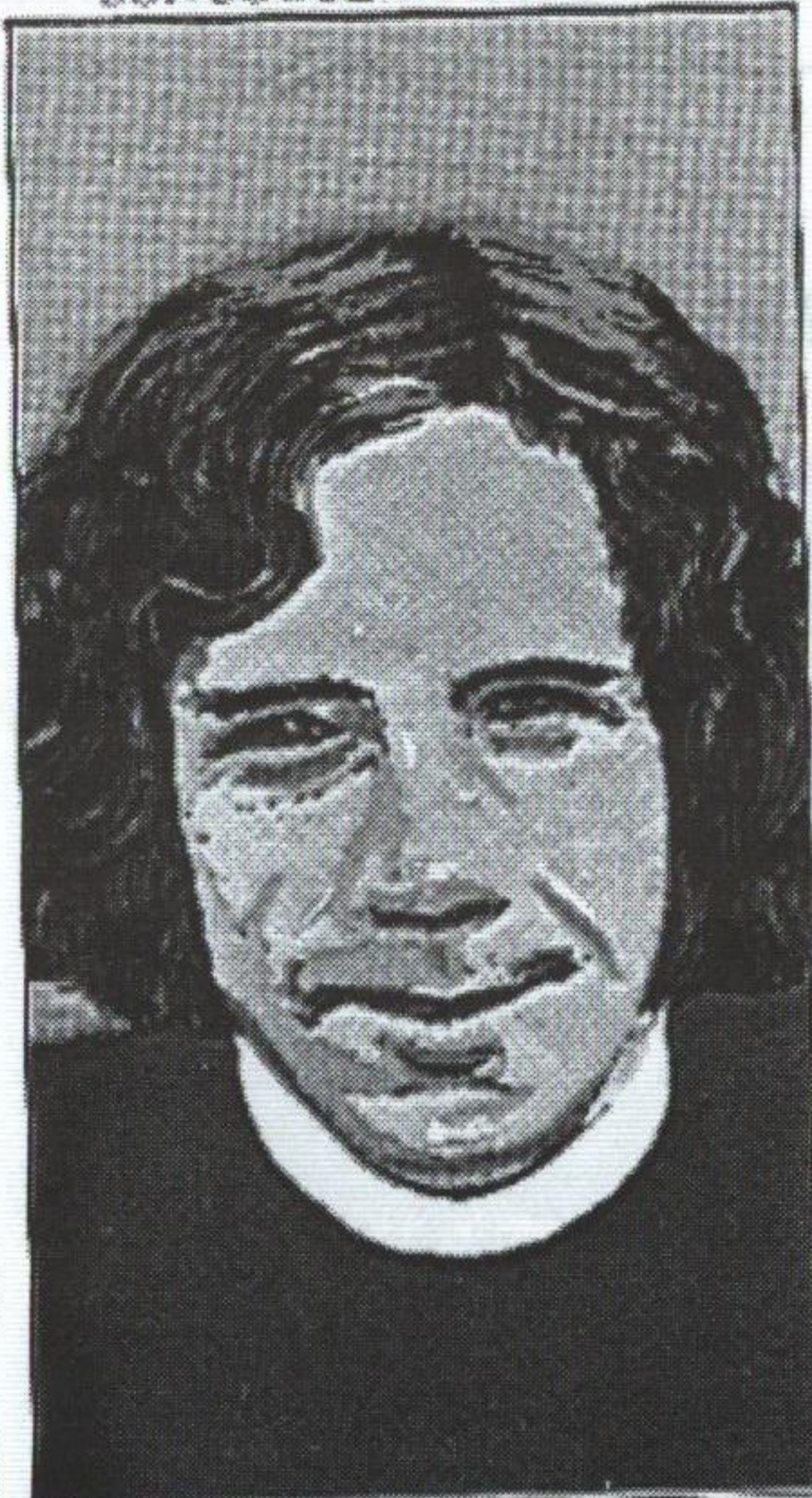
M. HIGGINS (Everton)

SUN SOCCERCARD No 173



D. SMALLMAN (Wales)

SUN SOCCERCARD No 480



M. PEJIC (Everton)

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M. WALSH (Everton)

SUN SOCCERCARD No 674



G. NULTY (Everton)

This set was produced by the Sun Newspaper in the 70's and featured Peter Scott, Mark Higgins, David Smallman, Mike Pejic, Mickey Walsh & Geoff Nulty.

The Sun must have commissioned a Prison Artist because it looks like however did these drawings must have been handcuffed at the time

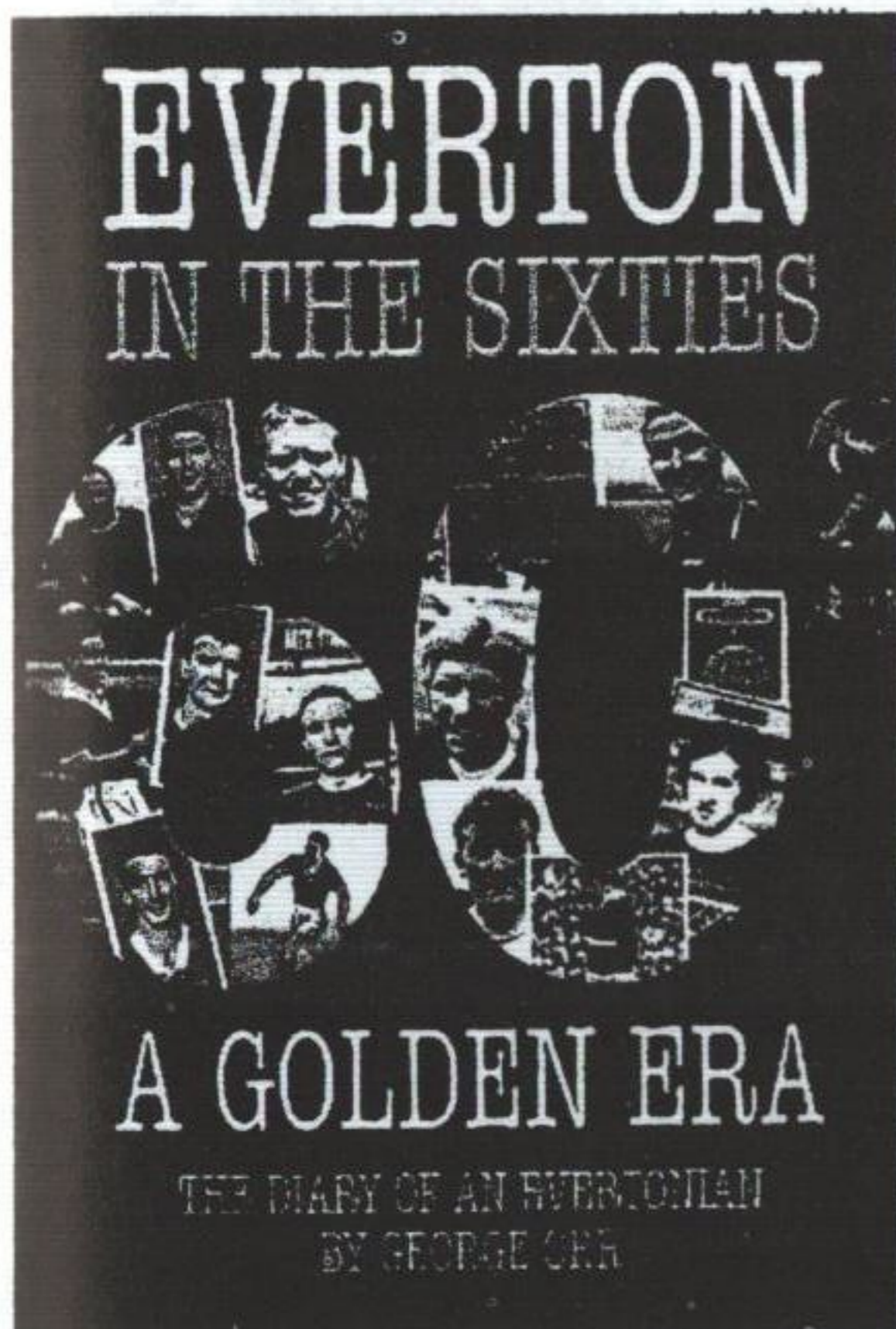


The illustration of Moyes & Irvine is taken from the David France book *Everton 100 Years At The Top Gwladys Streets Blue Book* price £19.95

It details the career of 200 Everton players through the Eyes of Gordon Watson. An Everton player who was associated with the Club for 64 years. What he didn't know about Everton wasn't worth knowing. A brilliant book. The proceeds of both David books go to The Blue Blood Players Charity which helps former players both financially and medically.



The above illustration is from David France's *Gwladys Streets Big Book for kids* of all ages price £9.95 it's a must for your children a unique book No other football club has one like it.



Everton in the Sixties A Golden Era is now only available at Ottakar's Book Store Ormskirk price £10.

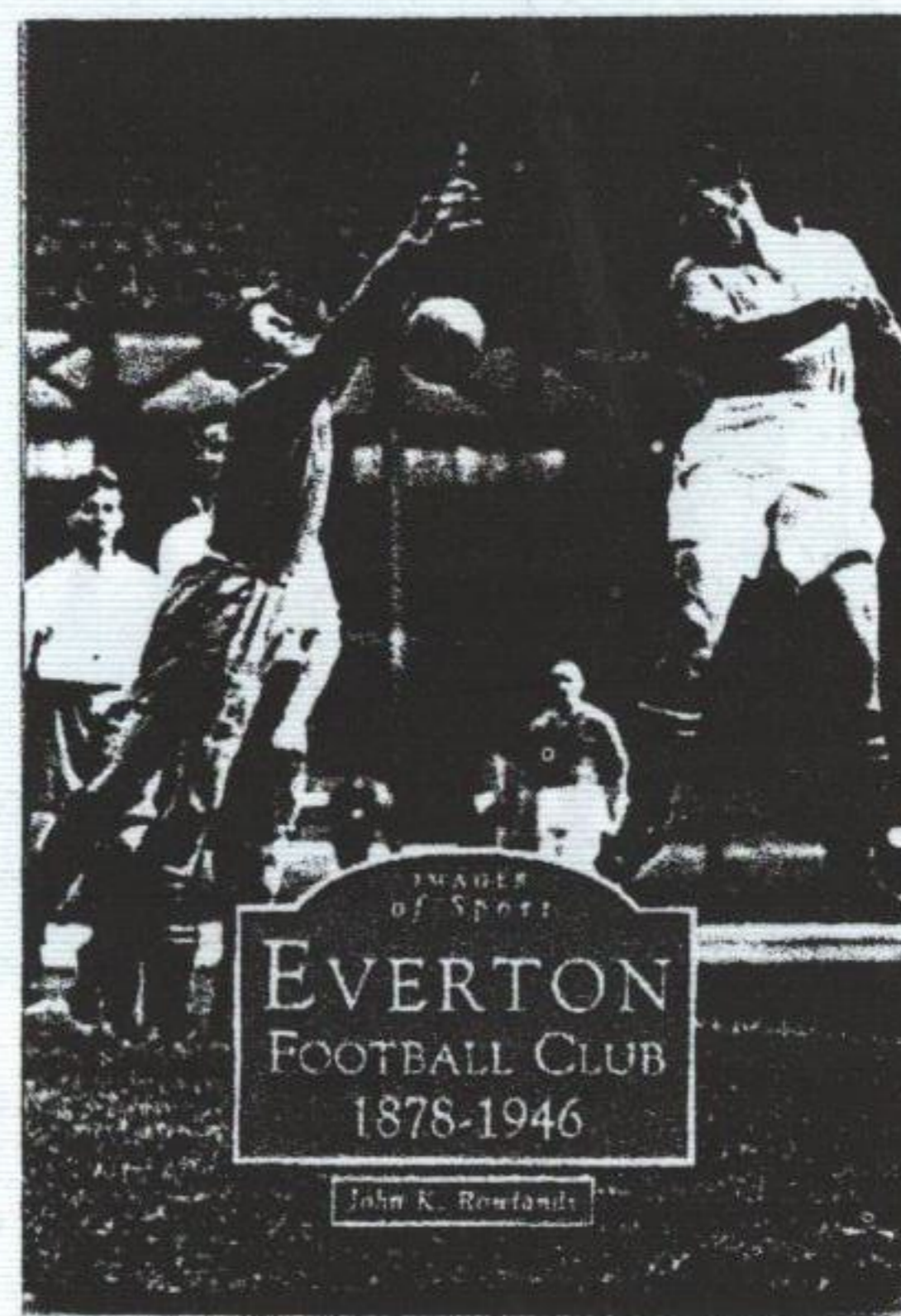
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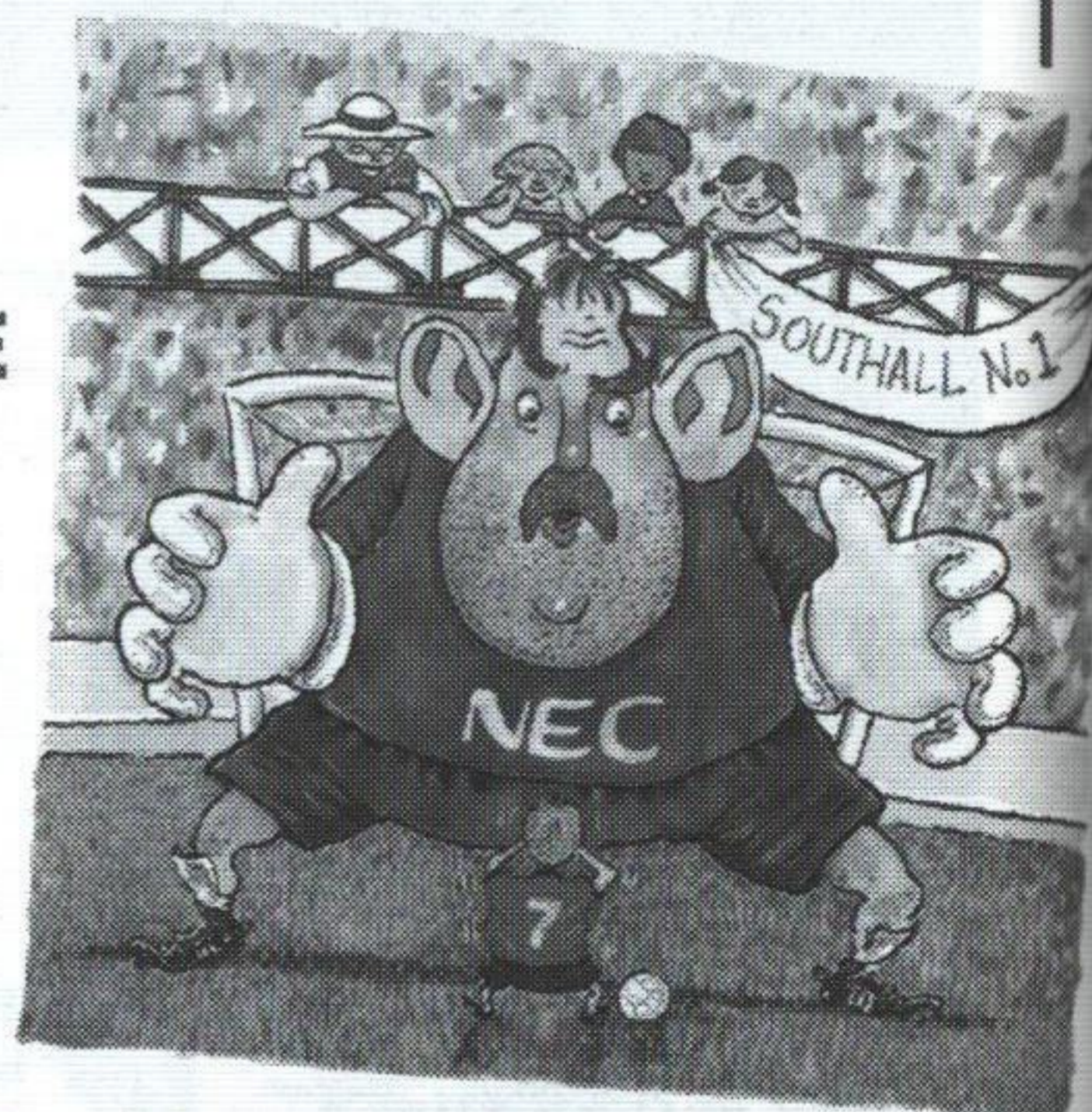
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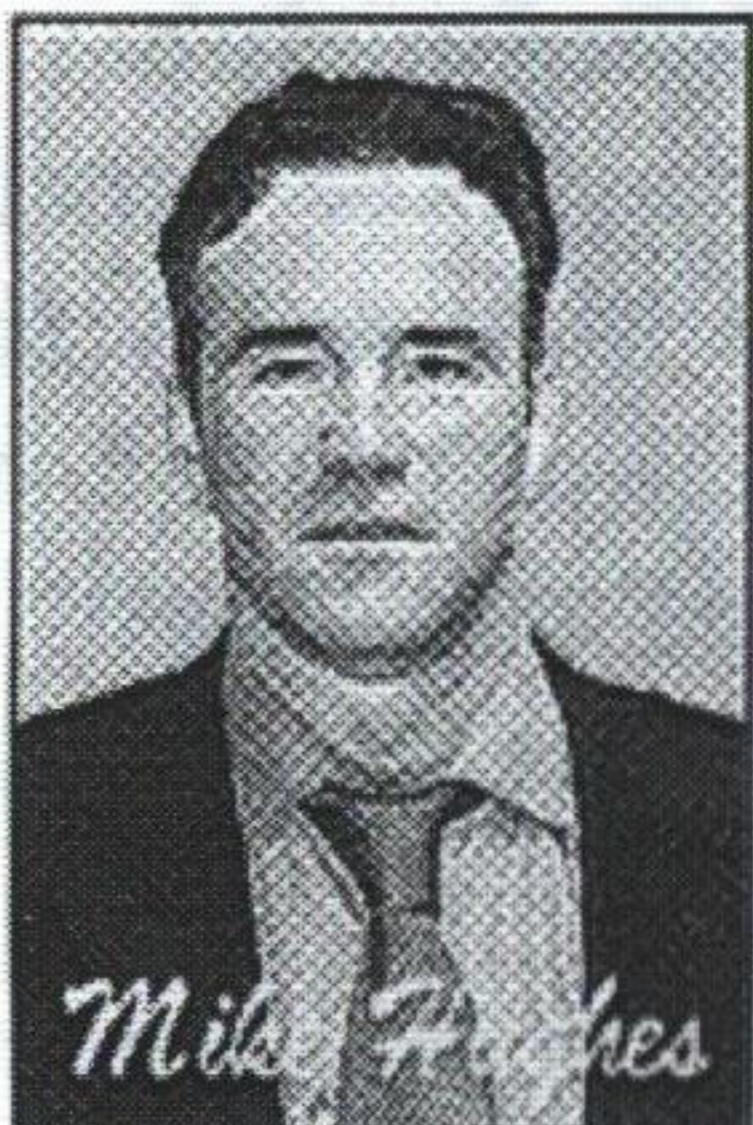
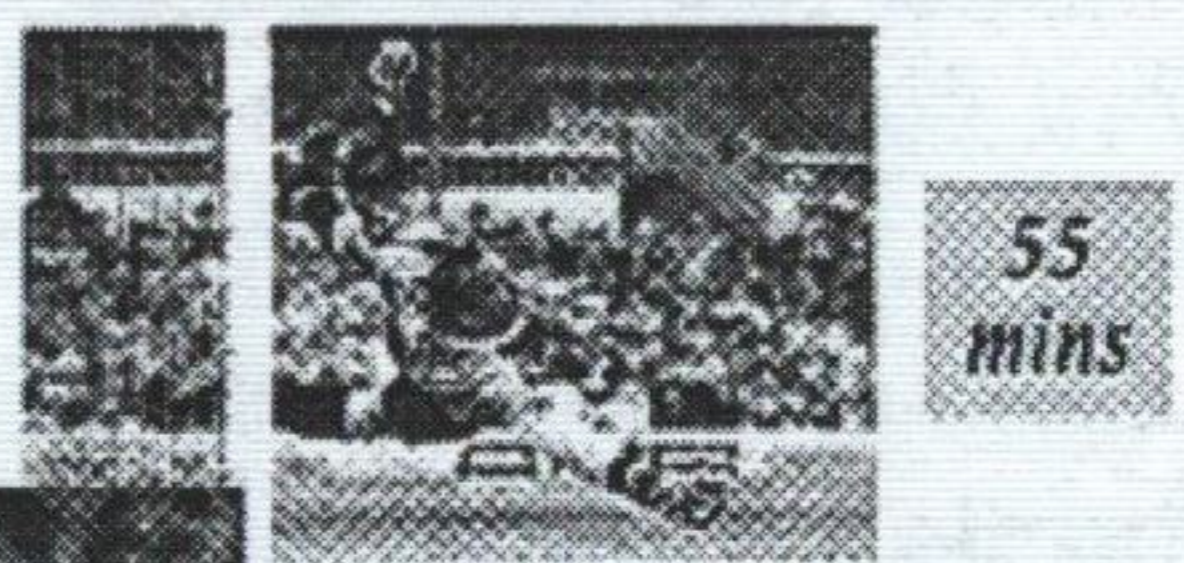
1. GREAT MEMORIES 3:52
2. BILL AND DIXIE DEAN 3:01
3. DAVE HICKSON'S 50s 1:56
4. THOSE GOLDEN 60s 1:41
5. WILSON & 1966 F.A. CUP 2:26
6. KENDALL, BALL & HARVEY 4:50
7. KENDALL THE MANAGER 3:20
8. THE 1984 F.A. CUP 1:46
9. PETER REID 0:47
10. BAYERN MUNICH 1985 1:38
11. THE RAPID VIENNA FINAL 3:22
12. WATSON & LEAGUE TITLE 2:50
13. THE EVERTON FANS 1:46
14. v WIMBLEDON 1994 5:39
15. A ROYLE RETURN 2:53
16. SPURS SEMI-FINAL 1:46
17. 1995 F.A. CUP 2:37
18. v COVENTRY 1998 2:33
19. BILL KENWRIGHT 1:36
20. THE PRIDE & THE PASSION 4:21



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.Details of the AGM 1894 continued from issue 8

And in the rear a number of directors. The shareholders were mostly seated in the body of the hall, but grouped on a tier of seats to the right and facing the platform was a partisan body whose business it appeared to be to play the very holocaust with the directorate in the way of criticising it's management, to push forward certain members of it's party for the vacancies which had occurred amongst the directorate and to vigorously protest against the right to vote of certain newly acquired shareholders and members of 'the trade'

Thus we had the elements of a nice little thunderstorm and little time was wasted in getting to words. The chairman, a thin little man with a caustic tongue and a personality powerful enough to keep the riotous spirits at his fingers ends from first to last, confessed right away that he was in a bad temper and then proceed to make the best that was possible of the clubs finances for the past season, which he admitted he expected would be warmly discussed. These he got through with fairly little interruption but when he came to the subject of certain by meetings which had been held by the afore-decried factionalists , the storm which had long been brewing burst forth in all it's frenzy and almost shook the volumes in the huge library above out of their shelves.

It was very warm indeed Mr Mahon said that the test of the problem lay to his mind in the question: were or were not such meetings to the advantage of the club? Whereat he was greeted with a perfect bombardment of 'Hear, Hear', noes and Ayes and the state of things was not improved when he proceeded to name the leaders of the factionists and expressed as his opinion that Messers Nelson, Green and Wilson would woefully regret that they had allowed their names to be brought forward at the meting to receive such scant support : and trusted they would in future have a little more modesty, which would certainly be an advantage both to themselves and the Everton club.

In fact it was a vigorous speech altogether and at times the speaker carried the audience with him to such an extent that they cheered him again and again, expressing their approval in such cries as 'Bravo, Mahon! Good old chairman! And so on. All of which approvalisms were levelled truculently at the factionists, who sat with their faces set loweringly towards the directorate on the platform and the stormy mass in the body of the hall.

And then one of the leaders of the minority party rose to his feet and was rewarded with a roar of mingled hoots and cheers such as that which used to greet the name of Gladstone at the pantomime, only more so, Mr Keats was the would be

Mr. Will Cuff

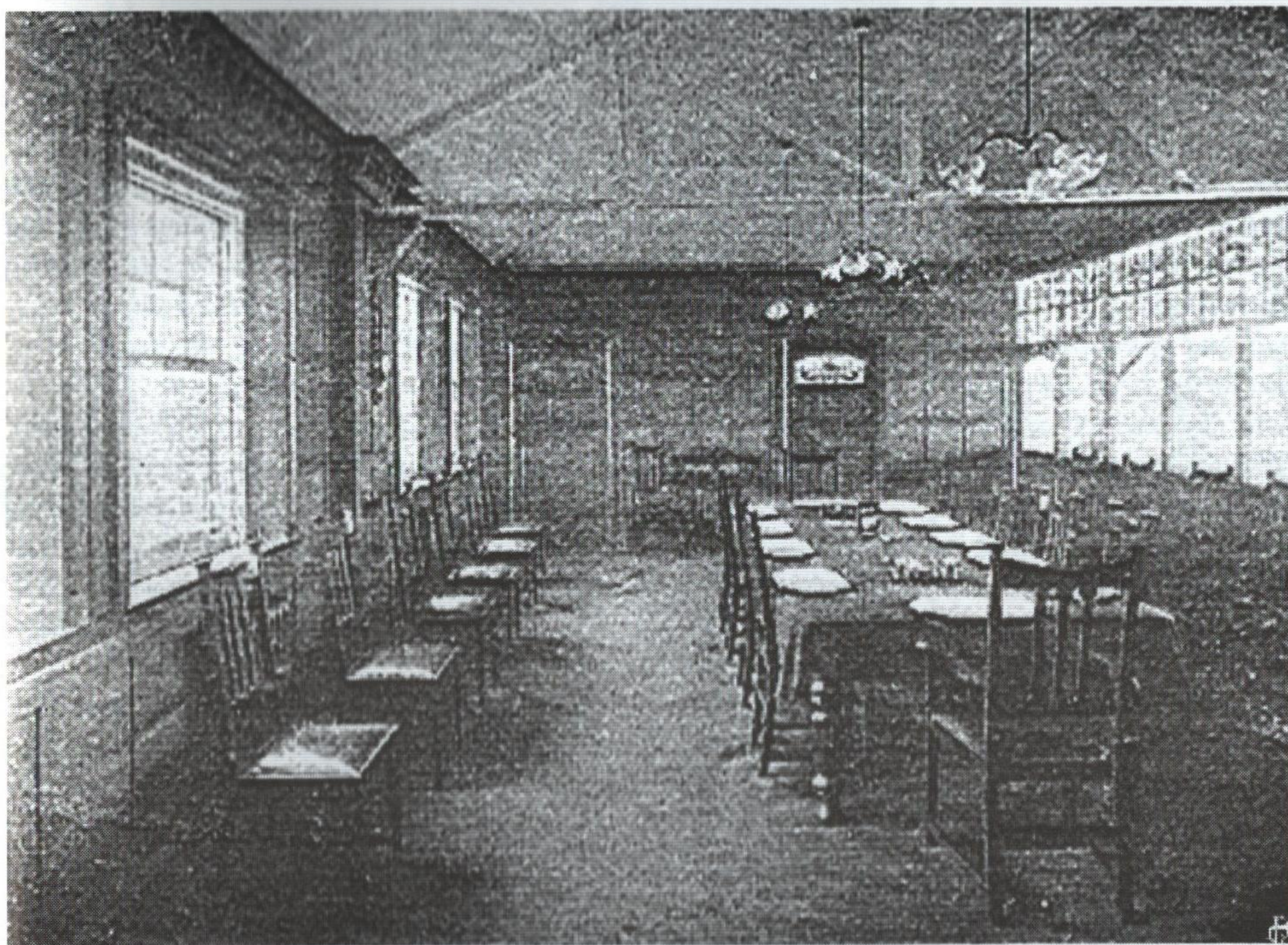


speaker, a middle-aged man with a bull-doggy countenance and a voice which would have done justice to a ship's captain. 'In a friendly way' (which was obviously a very iconoclastic way) he desired to discuss the statement of accounts which had just been approved and passed. He talked, between the whirlwinds of hooting and jeering, of the high expenditure re players; of the injurious nature of the bonus system; and of the threatened rivalry which they had to fear from a neighbouring club. He contended in opposition to the chairman that the directorate lost nothing by being subjected to such criticism as that which he and others had brought forward; and altogether Mr Keates fought so well in the teeth of the wind that several times the meeting heartily echoed his sentiments, and the three gentlemen at the table on the platform visibly appreciated the Cromwellian attack. Mr Keates subsequently distinguished himself by rushing on to the platform with a letter from a firm of lawyers, handing it triumphantly to a director in answer to a point of legal difference which had arisen, striding up to the chairman's table, seizing a glass of water and gulping the contents down, and then striding back to his place in the arena as quickly as he came. This feat simply brought down the house, and probably will have immortalised Mr Keates in the Extraordinary Annuals of the Remarkable Football Club of Everton.

Mr Keates was seconded by Mr Fisher, at whose up-rising the sensation was even more tremendous, for it was evidently anticipated that this gentleman meant business, Mr Fisher had not quite the bull-doggy appearance of Mr Keates and his diction was a trifle more refined, but if anything he was even more energetic. He was a born orator, suiting the word to the action, the action to the word with a facility and effectiveness which electrified his hearers. Mr Fisher had very great difficulty in making himself heard. He evidently had something to say which the majority of the audience didn't like to assimilate, but in spite of the opposition he stood his ground, and waving his arms and shaking his first utterly defied his antagonists to shift him from his position. It was no use

trying to howl him down, for howling wasn't controverting, and they were facts, facts, facts, beastly, Gradgrindish facts, which he had to retail. In his opinion a crisis had been caused in the affairs of the club by the manipulation of paper shares and the distribution of scrip among 'the trade'. There! It was out! The trade! what trade? 'Tell us the trade,' they roared; and a rotund gentleman at the speaker's side grew absolutely purple at the insinuation, and threatened the plucky speaker with all sorts of dire mishaps. But, bless them, the imperturbable Fisher was not to be daunted, and he told them 'what trade'. He referred them to the meeting which took place at the Star and Garter at half-past seven; at which kind reference the disorder grew so awful that even Mr Fisher had to sit down.

Here the Chairman interposed, looked round at the clock, and thought it would be as well if they did a little business by way of relaxation – the election of three new directors, six being nominated on the spot. But before this was proceeded with, Mr Clayton, a dark-faced, long-faced, eloquent young man, rose from his seat at the side of the chairman, and in a big voice which made the asphalt flooring quiver, proceeded to butter a couple of the directors, of whose merits he appeared to think the meeting was not becomingly cognisant. His speech was greeted with sympathetic applause, and at the conclusion the chairman added to the two directors mentioned the name of Dr Baxter, regretting that Mr Clayton had omitted a pat of butter for that popular gentleman, the reference to whom was received with unbounded delight. To this Mr Clayton rose to respond, whereupon a little gentleman from the rear of the writer, who had been indulging in sententious but somewhat silly asides throughout the evening, called upon the speaker to 'sit down', which so roused that gentleman that he turned his long dark face full upon his interrupter and exclaimed that he wasn't going to sit down for a new shareholder, not he; that he had worked morning, noon and night for the club before the said shareholder was dreamt of; which retort was received with a hurricane of applause, although the



The Inner Sanctum

This is a very early picture of the Everton Boardroom.

It was to be from here that Will Cuff formed Everton F.C. into the team we know today. Long before the "School Of Science tag, Cuff made sure that Everton only played artistic and skilful football.

The surroundings of the boardroom had a touch of class. Something that defined it as a place of serious business and purposeful use.

sat-upon gentleman looked daggers at the dark-faced director, and eventually, I have reason to believe, called him out for a duel, to take place in the Goodison ground Press Box, with Mr Mahon as referee and Mr Wilson (who reminds me of Cattermole every time I look at him) as goal-keeper.

But this is getting a bit mixed, as Mr Mahon said at 10.30, when two hours and a half had gone and no work had been done, and he felt tired. So the voting was proceeded with (by ballot), and while the scrutineers were scrutineering the flimsies, which took them an hour to do their satisfaction, the audience congratulated itself all round upon the happy termination of the blow-up, and hoped things would go on all the smoother for it, as indeed I hope and expect they will. The man with the lion voice extracted a vote of thanks for the directorate, which request was responded to with all the jollity imaginable, for all the world as if the said directorate had been the best boys possible, and had done everything they would have done and nothing they should not.

Then it was announced that the voting

was as follows: Mr Wilson, 254; Dr Baxter, 239; Mr Leyland, 204; Mr Brooks, 170; Mr Davies, 105; and Mr Bainbridge, 100; Messrs Wilson, Baxter, and Leyland being accordingly elected.

Mr Secretary Molyneux added an interesting item to the proceedings by giving the names of the players for the coming season, these being received in silence, without sign of approval or the other thing. The names are: Goalkeeper: Cain, R. Williams, and Jardine (as an amateur); fullbacks: Adams, Kelso, Parry and Arridge; halfbacks: Boyle, Holt, Stewart, Walker and Storrier; forwards: Latta, M'Innes, Southworth, Hartley, Chadwick, Milward, Bell, Geary, Reay, Murray, W. Williams, M'Millan, and Elliott.

And that's all. I have tried to reproduce for your benefit a spice of the enjoyment which I experienced at this Annual meeting of the Everton Football Club. It was very amusing indeed, and a little thrilling at times. Seriously, though, I believe the blow-off has done the club all the good in the world.

The above article can be seen in all its glory in the wonderful book by Ken Rogers Goodison Glory available from all good book shops.

So Will Cuff is now a director of Everton Football Club, the future as they say starts here. The 1894 / 95 season was to be a special season in the History of Merseyside Football. For one main reason, Liverpool had got promotion from the second Division and therefore the very first Merseyside "Derby" was soon to take place.

Every Evertonian wanted to see Jack Southworth do the same as he did last season and that was score plenty of goals, he was their idol, they loved the bones of the man, it wasn't just Southworth though, Everton had 12 internationals on their books. They were a very formidable team and great things were expected from them.

John Houlding the owner of Anfield and Liverpool Football Club was about to try and get some revenge over his neighbours, Everton F.C. No matter what bitterness was felt towards the man by Evertonian's, there was also a grudging respect, that he had not only formed another team but had got them into the First division in such a short space of time.

To be continued in issue 10



Starfield and Co.]
THE HOME OF EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB—THE GOODISON PARK ENCLOSURE, LOOKING NORTH-WEST.

**This photograph is taken from
"The Book of Football" published in 1906**

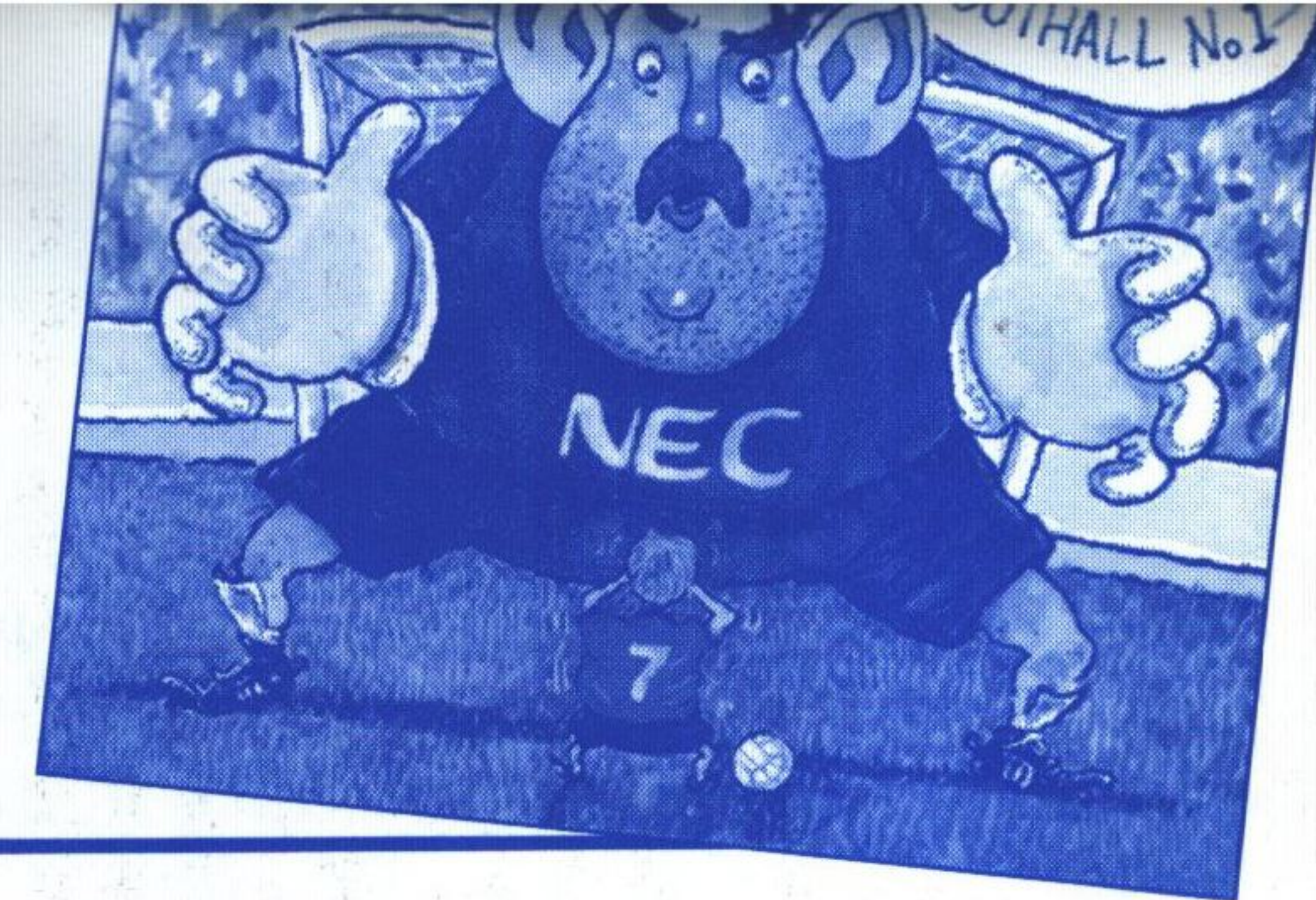


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