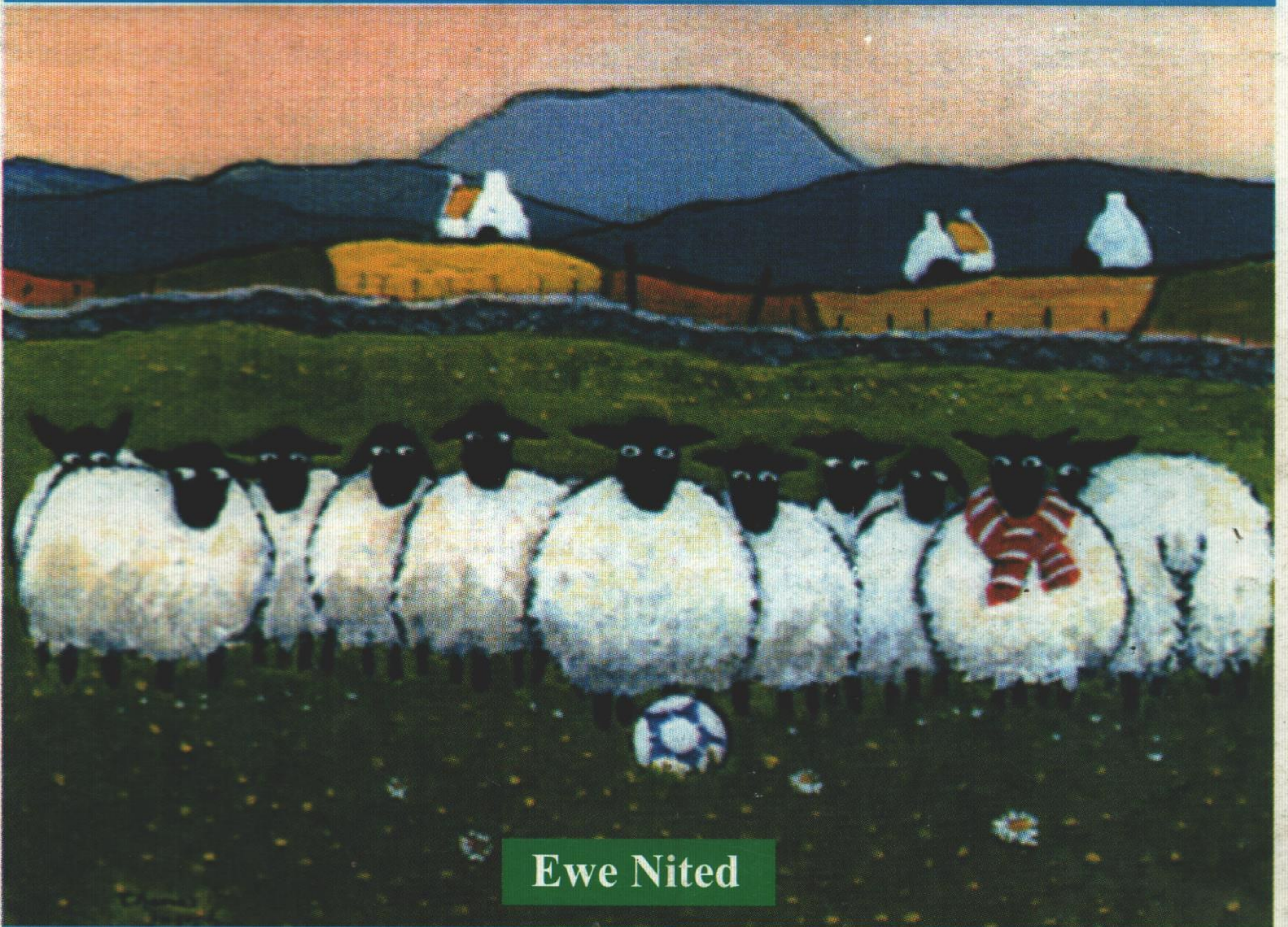


# Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 3 issue 13



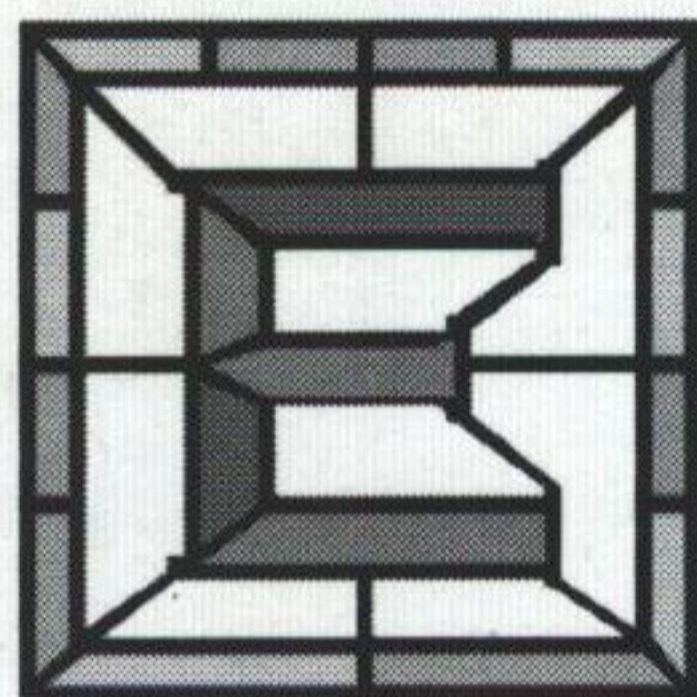
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Do Football Fans Follow Like Sheep? Page 12

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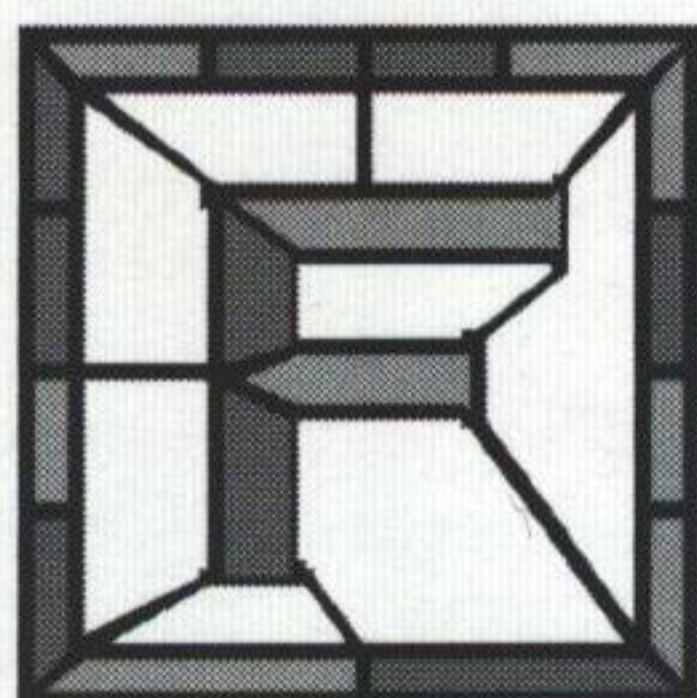
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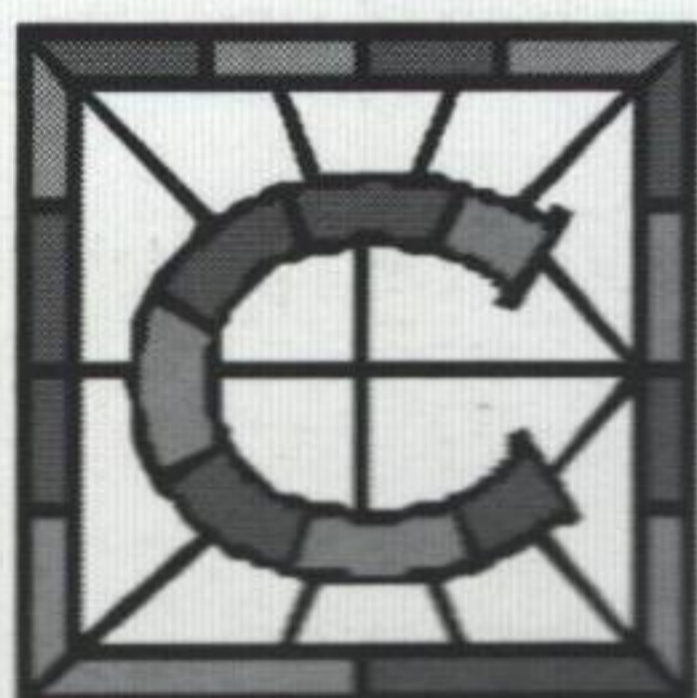
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Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work. For those of you who are interested, on Friday nights between 8 & 8.30pm I do a small spot on Radio Merseyside 95.8fm, it's called Blue Watch and is all about E.F.C.



## 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.



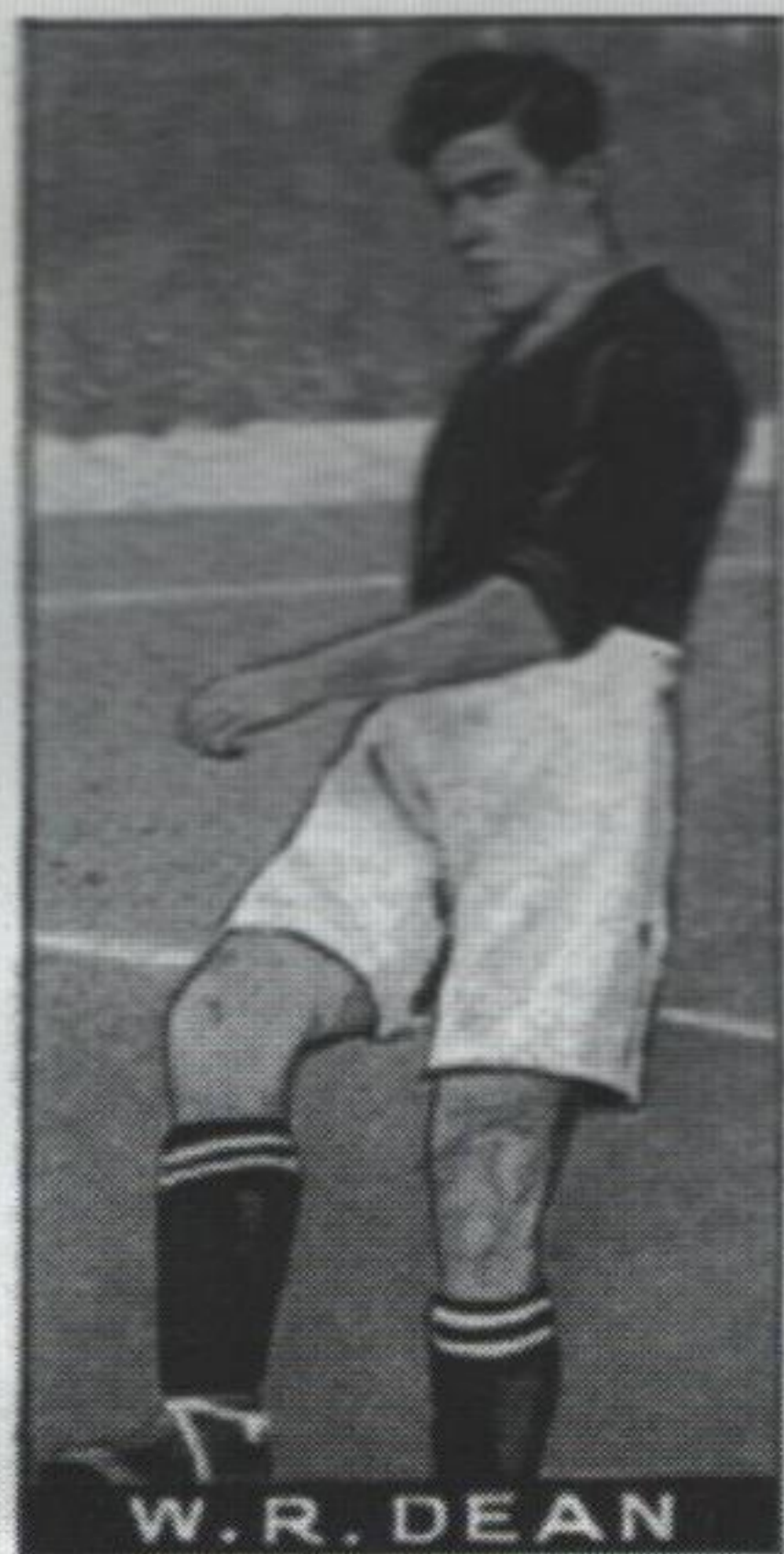
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Please make all cheques payable to George Orr  
Back Issues available from me outside the Winslow (not many left)



A new look Blue Blood with a colour cover, hope you like it. Thanks to Mark Staniford, editor of Speake From The Harbour fanzine for all his help.

What no Europe? Yes it's disappointing but let's be honest, we were not ready, more disappointing is the non arrival of new players. I think every Evertonian wanted at least two goalscoring midfielders added to the squad. We are getting the same old story from the established players in the Liverpool Echo. Over the last few weeks I have laughed when I read "I can score goals for Everton" by Mark Pembridge, well Mark you have had plenty of opportunity to do just that but have failed miserably to do so. The same rubbish came from Gemmill, how he can be a great midfield player for EFC and that he is "Hurt" because Everton are looking for

midfield players. If he wants to know what "Hurt" means he should watch a video of his attempts at goal over the last few years. even Gerrard said he will be the replacement for Richard Wright!!!!.

Rooney getting injured at Rangers isn't a good start either but at least we can look forward with a bit more confidence than usual.

Just before the end of last season, on the Friday before the Man United game I was lucky enough to be invited to "The Last Supper" held at the Adelphi Hotel and presented by David France. It was a thank you party and celebration of David France's hard work on behalf of the former players. If it had not been for David there would be no BLUEBLOOD Charity, he started it all. He also created The Hall Of Fame books and the excellent Hall Of Fame Dinner.

Alex Young recognised the fact that David was a super Blue and drove all the way down from Edinburgh to thank him personally, he said that he would not have missed this occasion for anything as David France had given the former players their pride back.

David has a collection of Everton memorabilia that nobody can match, not even Everton Football Club have what he has got, every Everton programme home and away that has ever been produced!!! I have been lucky enough to have seen this fantastic collection and for a couple of hours I was in paradise. He also has at least one of every medal that Everton have ever won.

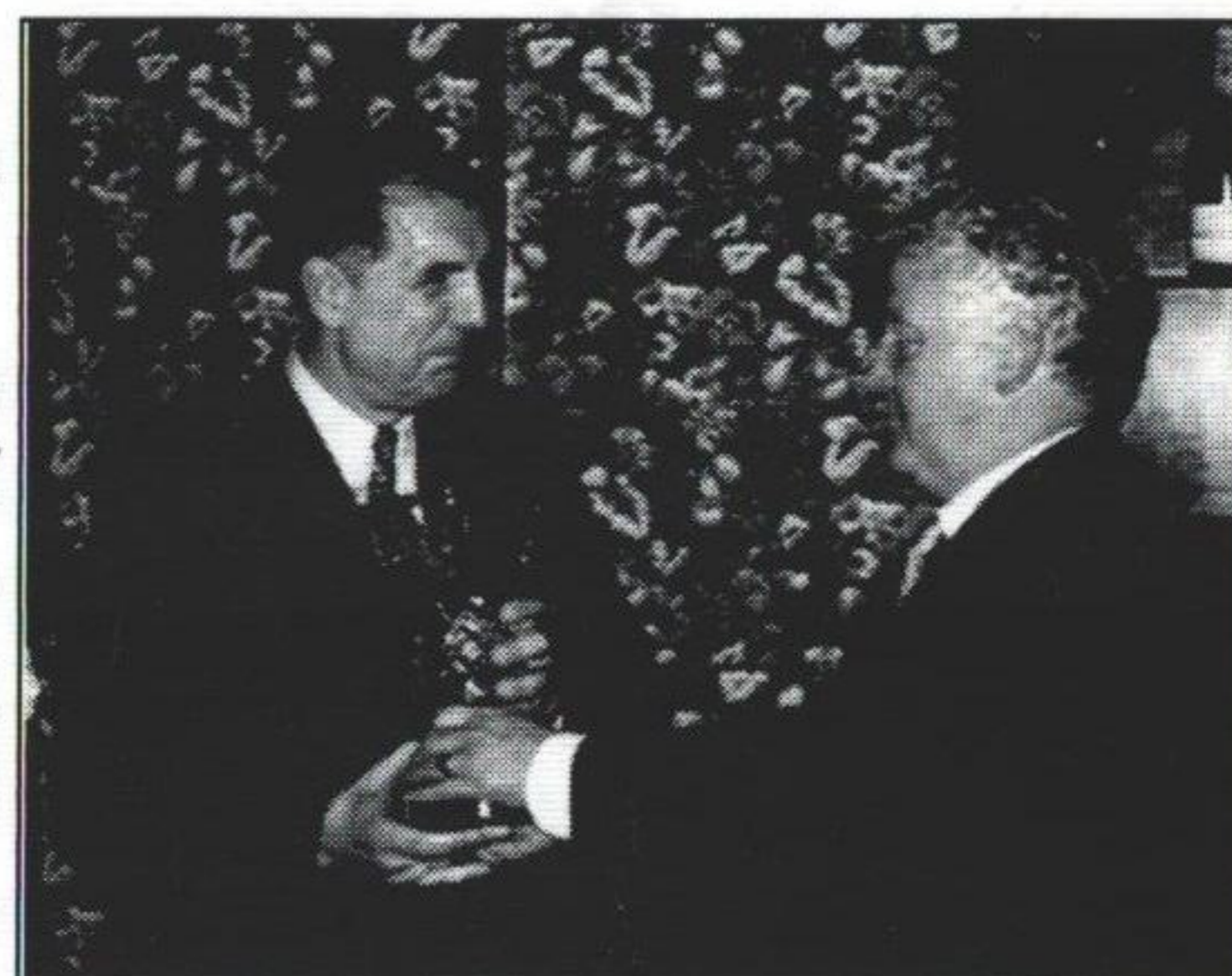
He has now retired and left for Vancouver, but before he went he offered Everton Football Club this fabulous collection at a sensible price and on easy payment terms, Everton as usual, didn't take up the offer, this unmatched collection will now go to Christie's to be auctioned

How can Everton let this collection slip from their grasp? It would pay for itself by being put in a new Everton museum that would be the envy of every other club. For a modest entry fee the collection would not only repay itself it would make a profit after a couple of seasons.

They could also open the collection to Everton Historians like myself and others, so that we can track through the hidden gems of the past and unearth yet more amazing stories about this great club.

If Everton do eventually get this collection, it must be itemised and locked away before it is put on display, just one programme going missing will ruin it. So come on Board of Directors get that half a million pound out, even at that price it's a bargain as you will see if it ever goes to auction.

If you feel strongly about this collection, write to the club, let them know, it's the only way we can exert any pressure on them.



The Last Supper  
Alex Young presents David France with a memento for all his hard work for the ex-players.

Monday June 2nd 2003 Goodison Park, Alex Young suite, time 7.30pm, occasion the shareholders AGM.

As a new shareholder, I decided to go along and see what was happening and boy was I glad I did.

The meeting was called to order and the usual formalities were soon laid to rest, time for the meeting to start.

There were about eighty members present and revolution was in the air, the standing committee was under threat from a discontent section of the audience..

A reform group of candidates proposed themselves for election to the committee, this caused uproar.

Supporters of the present committee flew to their defence, Tom Cannon (an apt name) fired salvo after salvo at the detractors, some of his fervour was taken personally by his opponents, for a short period sarcastic quips were being bandied about, Laurence Lee another committee supporter also ripped into the opposition. He, also was guilty of personalising the proceedings.

The mutineers, reeled back from the force of the attack but regrouped and stated that they were within their democratic right to stand for election. Accusations of un-gentlemanly conduct were directed at the, revolutionaries.

Order was once again restored and it was decided to allow the vote to go ahead.

One after one, the old guard tumbled, voted off by the new order, it wasn't done by secret ballot, far from it, a show off hands was the order of the night, some said that "Blood" was dripping from them.

Ten out of fourteen old committee men were voted off and they didn't take defeat gracefully. Snarls and sneers, threats and curses abounded, Mike Owen, who had been part of the new order and had in my opinion, conducted himself well all night, was told in no uncertain terms by one of the defeated not to talk or phone him, ever again, apparently, they used to be mates.

I looked around the room and saw small groups of ex committee men, arguing and passing derogatory remarks about their "Foes".

Some had stormed out of the meeting in disgust, swearing, Movie style, that they would be "Back".

Tom Cannon, had, to his credit stayed to see out the remainder of the evenings agenda.

The new Chairman John Sinnott took his place on the committee, so did Vice Chairman Stephen Allinson. They were given some hard questioning from the few supporters of the old committee.

So what if anything did this change of committee achieve? Of course it depends on your point of view but the general consensus was that the old committee had become complacent so much so that in their arrogance they didn't see the opposition forming. They thought, wrongly, that their role in the "Eviction of Peter

## Goodison's 'night of the long knives'

And short fuses

Johnson” would hold them in good stead. Their visible contempt for the opposition also didn’t endear them to the audience but it was their personal attacks on fellow shareholders that was to be their downfall.

As I said this was my first meeting and I was stunned, I went along with an open mind and had decided before the meeting to abstain on any vote, feeling that I did not know enough about the issues or the personalities involved. I managed to do that, I did abstain in all the major voting but did vote for a minor committee member position.

The new committee members have promised a much more vigorous approach to the role of the committee. Their main complaint about their predecessors was that they were “Too Comfortable” in the company of Kenwright & Carter.

Deposed Kevin Nolan & Richard Lewis declined to stand when requested for other positions on the committee.

The following night on Radio Merseyside Laurence Lee was ranting about “Rent A Mob” and unethical practices. He was saying that it was a disgrace that such good committee men should be treated in this way and that the Everton Shareholders needed “Men” like him.

I am sorry to say Laurence, that as a neutral on the night, you more than anyone made me decide that next year I will turn up again, this time making sure that you or anyone you support never has the chance to represent Everton Fans again on any level.

It amazes me that a man, that was the rudest on the night had the cheek to cast aspersions about others, a man who “Loudly” whispered his dislike of other Evertonians and openly showed hostility to new shareholders, saying that they didn’t have enough shares and who did they think they were.

Well Mr. Lee, they didn’t think that they were anybody, unlike you, who obviously think you are the most important man on this planet.

Your snobbery came out and it was not a nice sight to behold, if you can not show any respect for fellow Evertonians it is time for you to go somewhere quiet and consider what you want from this Club.

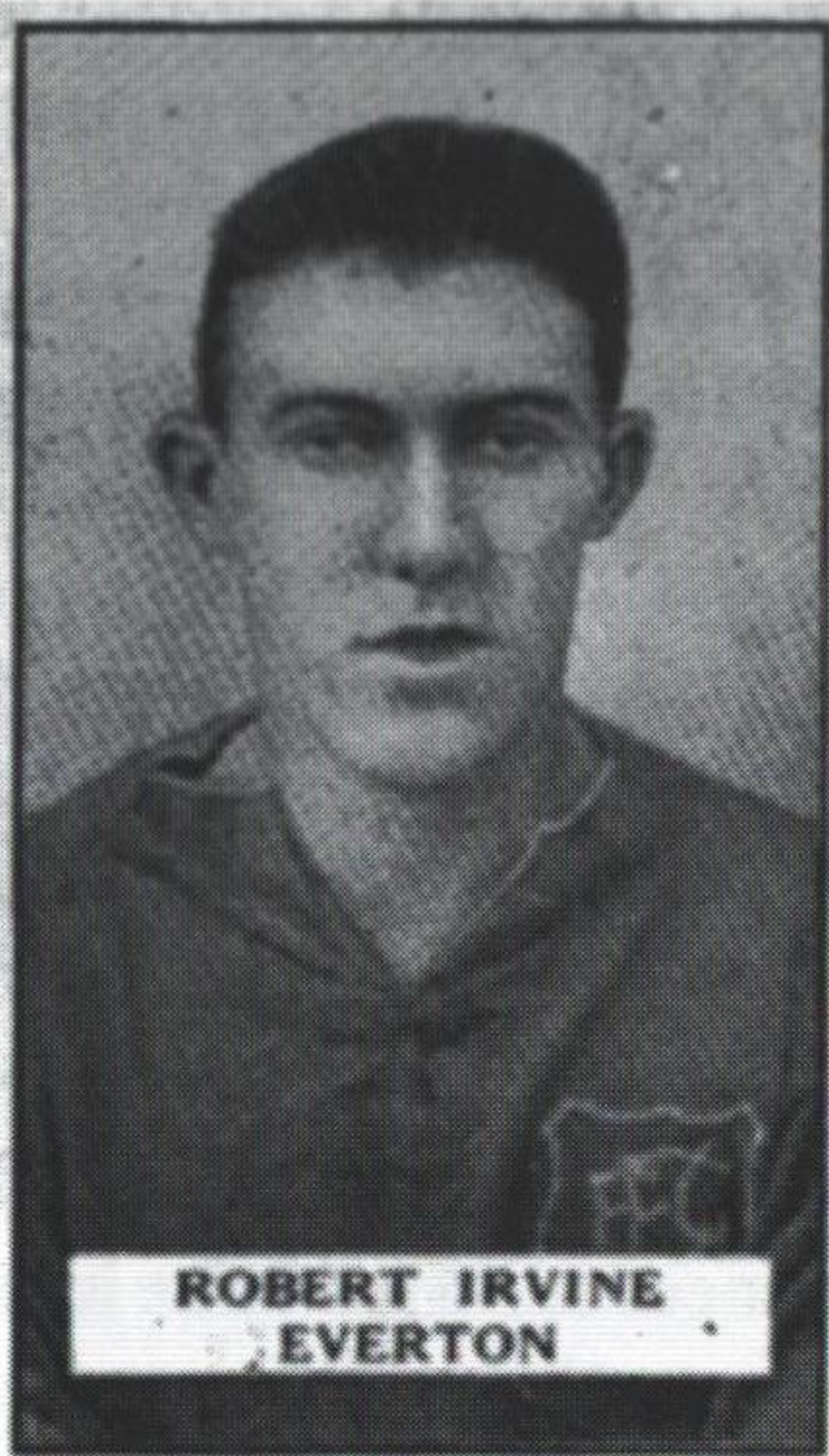
Do you feel that you are superior to fellow shareholders? Is it because of your position or wealth?

Is it because you own more than one share and think that single shareholders should not have a say?

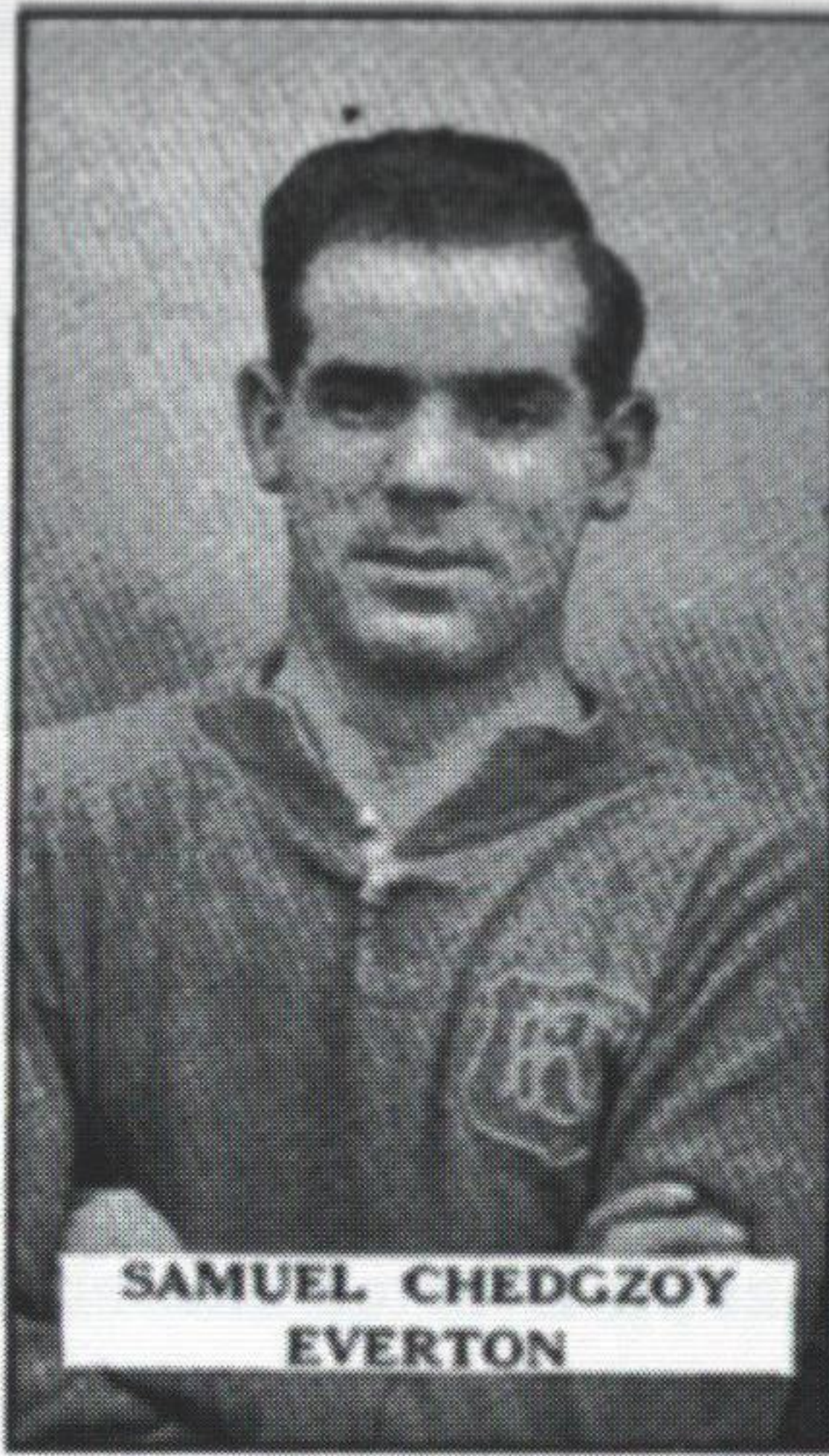
The present Board at Goodison Park, Carter & Kenwright have overseen the fiasco that was the Kings Dock, hardly any criticism has been levelled at them for cocking up what could have been a golden opportunity. I hope that the new committee are not as forgiving as the last one.

For bad feeling and objectionable behaviour I have to cast my mind back many years and as I left the meeting and returned to my car I wondered if it had turned into a “Tardis” because it felt like I had just left the “October Revolution” or attended a meeting of Militant Tendency

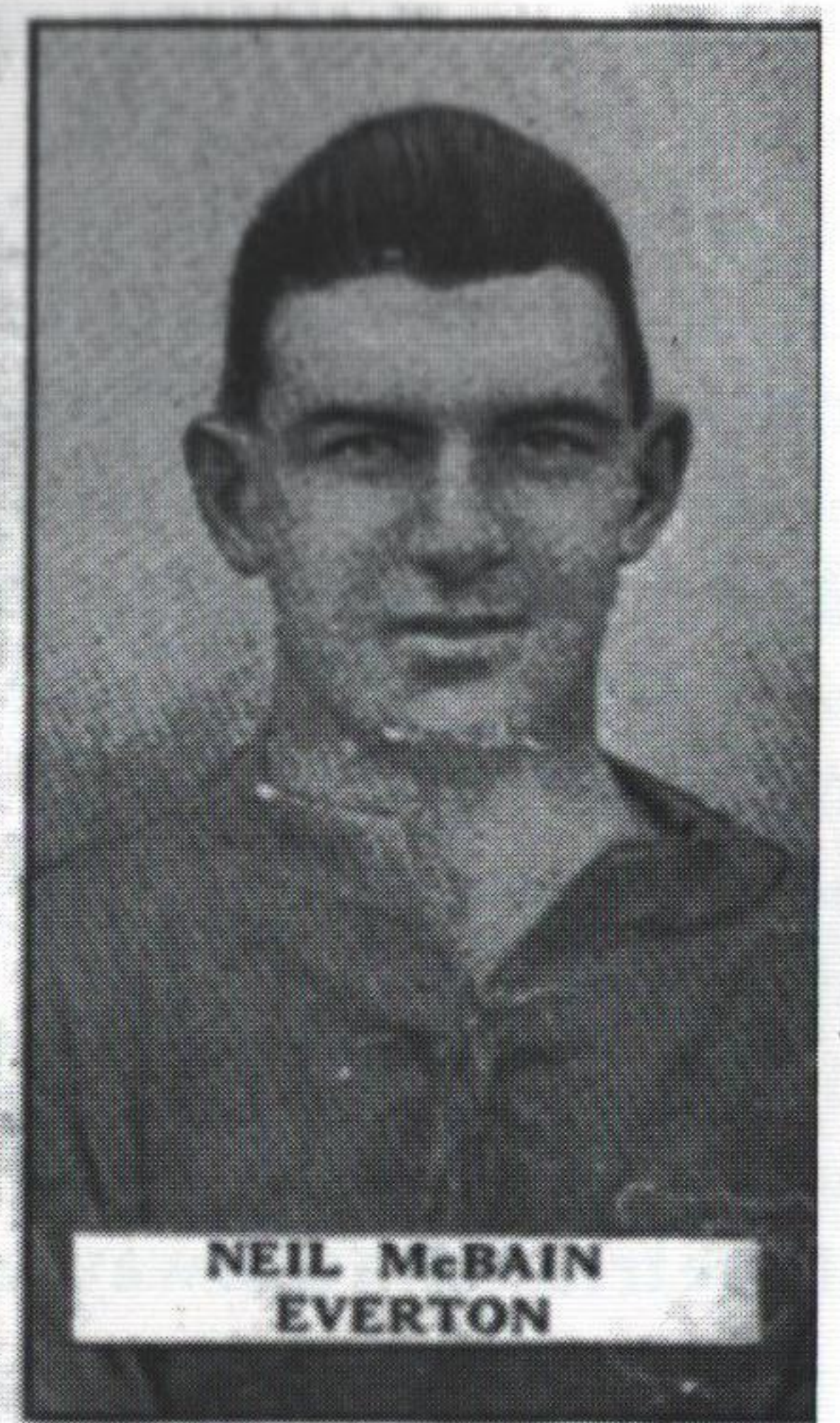
The Silent Witness



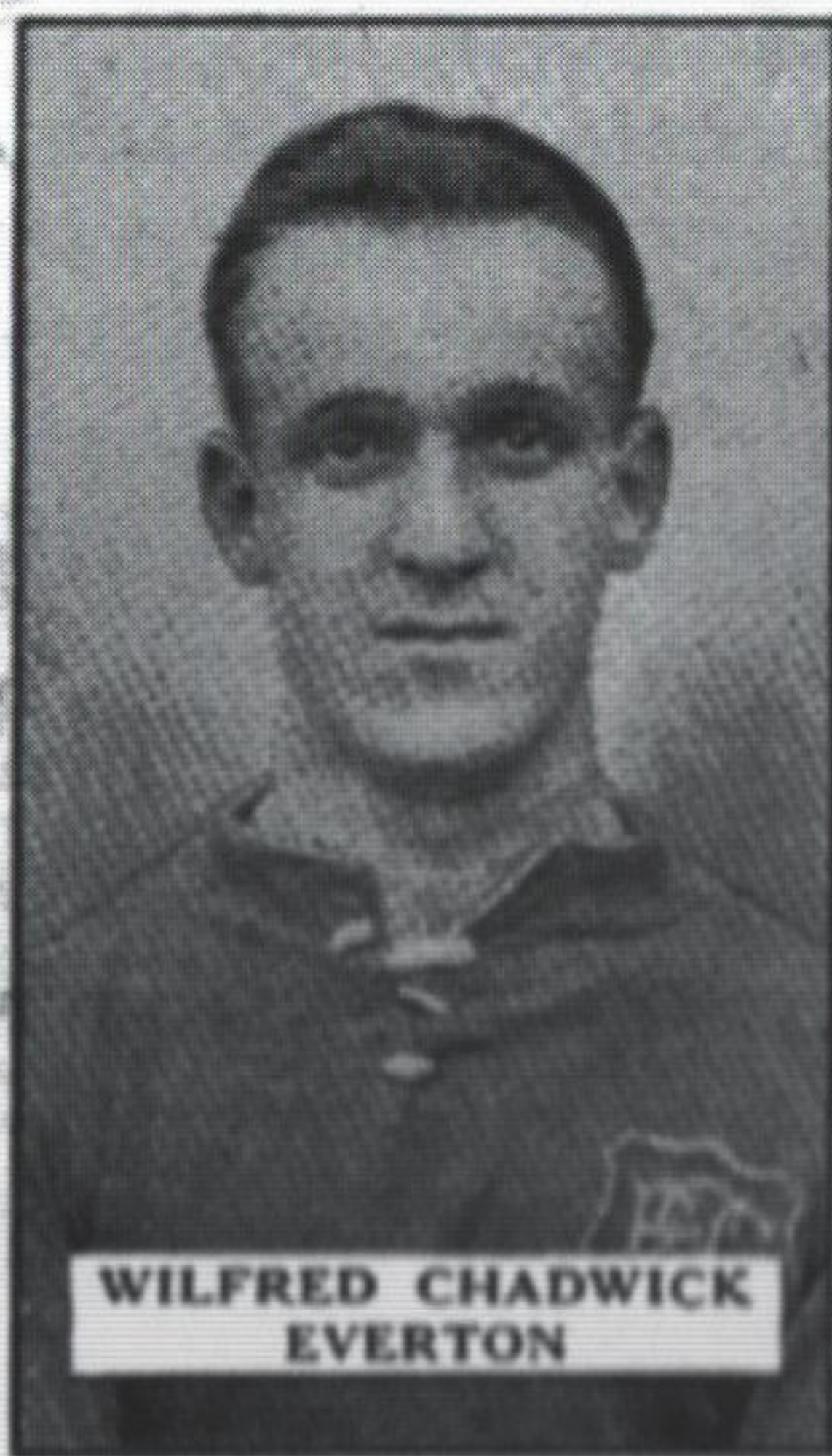
ROBERT IRVINE  
EVERTON



SAMUEL CHEDGZOJ  
EVERTON



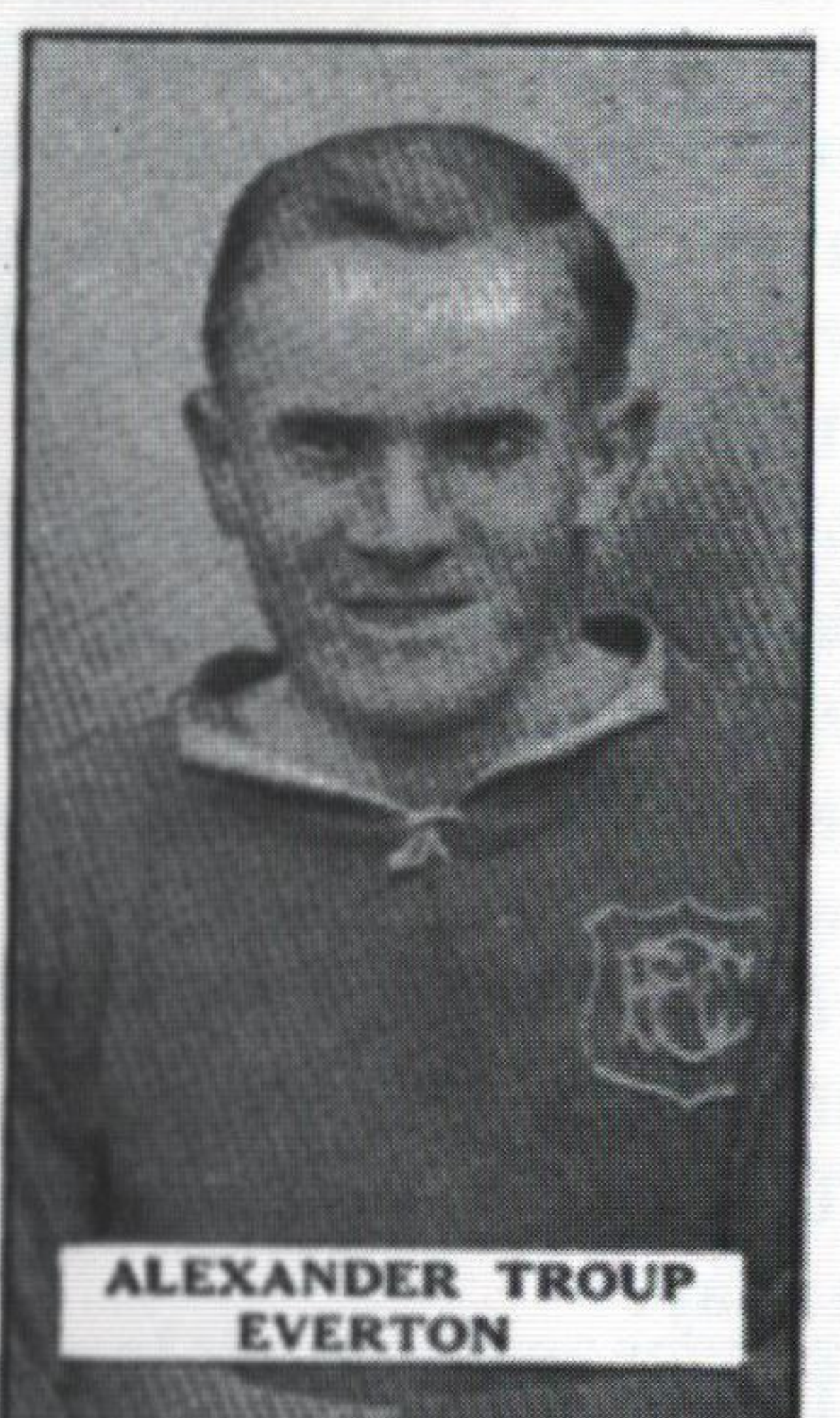
NEIL McBAIN  
EVERTON



WILFRED CHADWICK  
EVERTON



ALFRED HARLAND  
EVERTON



ALEXANDER TROUP  
EVERTON

This is a lovely set of cards from 1926 titled Famous Footballers issued by Gallaher Ltd Belfast & London.

Robert Irvine played 214 games for EFC scored 57 goals. Sam Chedgzoj Played 338 goals 42. Neil McBain 103 games 1 goal made history when at the age of 52 he played in goal for New Brighton in a League game. Alf Harland 70 games. Wilf Chadwick 109 games 53 goals. Alec Troup 260 games 35 goals and countless crosses onto Dixie's head. Dean described Troup's crosses as Manna from Heaven, laid on the cross for Dean's 60th goal

**In the modern game, we can read books that look back to the past, trying to trace long forgotten players. As a twist to that Blue Blood has gone 25 years into the future.**

**The year is 2028 the 100th anniversary of Dixie Deans 60 goals and Evertons Title Winning Team**

**Who better then to try and trace than the one game legend Duncan Ferguson.**

**After years of hard research, we tracked him down to a little council house on the outskirts of Hartlepool (his last team)**



**The latest picture of Duncan Ferguson (recovering from a hip (flask) operation with his two best pigeons Walter & Archie**

# Blue Swayed Views

Your letters



Page 8

Hello to everyone at Blue Blood,  
I want to say a few things that might upset some people but they should be said anyhow.

Francis Jeffers wants to return to Goodison and some so called Blues say "No way"

Why? The lad is Blue through and through, Walter and Archie forced him out, the lad can't even come and watch his team at Goodison.

Evertonian's always had a fair mind, they could see through the "Press Garbage" but sadly now, some so called Blues believe all the crap that is written by so called journalists.

It has taken them a few season to see through their idol (good name) Duncan Ferguson but they have the cheek to call young Ball, another forced up to Rangers by the "Terror Twins".

Fans have got to realise that not everything is related to football when a player leaves a club, it isn't always for more money, or a better chance to win trophies mostly it's a simple as, the player and manager don't get on. So come on Evertonians forgive and forget, we can't always be bitter and twisted and if we are to be, aim towards our lovely Red brothers, who truly deserve it.

The Blue Meanie

Dear Blue Blood,  
I am still gutted that we are not going into Europe, I know some people think we are not ready but we have a young team that can only learn from an experience like Europe.

Billy The Kid Huyton

Blue Blood,

It may not have entered many peoples minds but what has the Capital Of Culture bid got to do with Everton? Strange question? Not really, you see, if Manchester can build a new stadium for the Commonwealth Games and then give it to Manchester City. Why can't Liverpool Council do the same?

Lets be honest, if the council said they would build the stadium at the Kings Dock as originally planned, they could have the place booked out with every kind of event for the year 2008. Then when they have made their profit they can hand it over to Everton and call it the Mersey Stadium.

Have Kenwright or Carter thought about this I doubt it?

If they offered shared profits from any event held there after 2008 I am sure the council would listen. Or are we to see another "derelict Garden Festival Site" with anything created in 2008 to celebrate our year of Culture, left to rot in the finest of Merseyside traditions.

David Watkins

Blue Blood.

This is the first time in many years that I want the season to start as soon as possible. Rooney, Chadwick, Osman, Clarke, and Hibbert. The youngsters should break through this season. Maybe that's why Moyes has not splashed out yet. I am also going to make a few bob at the betting shop. Best bet @ 14/1 is Millwall to be relegated. Now that Super Archie is there, it's a cert.

Keep up the good work.

Peter Higgins



The return of Alex Nyarko to pre-season training following his 2 year long grand tour of Europe raised many eyebrows during a quiet part of the summer. The initial reaction from most blues has been: we don't want him; pay him off; get rid.

I am of a different mind. Partly because I'm an eternal optimist I feel that Nyarko deserves a second chance. This isn't because I believe that he is the answer to our problems in midfield: I don't. Unless Moyes can exact some miraculous transformation in him, I don't think he is a player for the English league: He lacks the pace, in both turn of foot and speed of thought to ever truly succeed in the Premiership. My belief that he is worthy of another chance comes through a sense of pity that any person should have to endure the way that the club was run in the Smith years. Indeed it is my belief that Nyarko's bizarre departure had as much to do with Walter Smith and the way that Goodison was run at the time, as it does with Stephen Price, and his gesture during that infamous Highbury defeat.

Turn the clock back to 21 April 2001, and Highbury. The problems that Everton and Walter Smith had found themselves facing at this time were deeper than poor form and results. In the previous decade, supporters had endured the long ball game, below standard players, defensive tactics, obstinate management and inexplicable decisions at every level and suffered it well, in part through loyalty to the club, but also because of the player's commitment to it. Success may have been infrequent, but at least Evertonians could hold onto the perception that the players usually cared, tried, and even played for a love of the club. Somewhere, however, sometime, during the 2000/01 season, that bond broke and at Arsenal, things finally came to a head.

Everton, all but safe from relegation for another year, were playing Arsenal, who still had a mathematical chance of catching Manchester United in the hunt for the title. After Campbell had equalised Freddie Ljungberg's opener, Everton held their own against an Arsenal side who were struggling to find their rhythm. But as soon as half time had passed, there was the usual surrender. Grimandi headed home from a corner on 55 minutes and 12 minutes later, Sylvan Wiltord strode through to make it 3-1. Arsenal began to toy with Everton. For one Evertonian, Stephen Price, it became too much. He climbed over the perimeter fence and stormed onto the pitch, stripped to the waist and offered to exchange his shirt for Nyarko's. To watching Evertonians, his gesture was clear: that he could do better; and that the Ghanaian whose languid style had proven ineffective since his arrival was not worthy of the royal blue shirt.

Yet Price's gesture could have been made to almost any Everton player that day, and certainly any of Smith's transfer dealings from the previous summer. None of them Gascoigne, Ferguson, Pistone, Watson, Graveson, and of course, our favourite African could be described as an unqualified success, plagued as they all were by injury, inconsistency or merely from their manager's tactics. Of all of Everton's league games, between them they had started less than half.

A few weeks later even Bill Kenwright, so often a fountain of optimism was moved to admit, 'This season has been miserable. It has been miserable for every Evertonian. Absolutely horrible. I think even more so because we gave Goodison Park a lick of paint, made 10 or 11 signings over the summer and there was a lot of joy and expectancy around the club, but we have all failed to live up to that. That is the sadness of it. Everton cannot celebrate avoiding relegation. However, we can be thankful for it and grateful for it.'

By then of course Nyarko had gone AWOL and Smith had brokered the first of his loan moves, to Monaco. The very fact that Goodison was a miserable place, and that the club had endured another wretched season offers no excuse for Nyarko's antics, but the reaction of Walter Smith was telling. From the moment that Nyarko had been substituted and prior to what the Ghanaian later said in the heat of the moment Smith seemed to have decided that he would never play for Everton again: 'You expect players to have a certain amount of mental strength when they are criticised. But I've never known something like this to happen before and I presume no other manager has either. It is obviously not a good example to set. You'll have to give me some time to think about whether he will be playing for us in our next game. About five seconds should do it.'

Many Blues would doubtless have agreed with Smith's sentiments, but was it the wisest cause of action? Not only had he only nine months earlier invested £4.5 million in the player, but also awarded him a five year contract worth £12,000 a week: a total investment of some £7.5 million. Had he really wanted to get shut of Nyarko, perhaps he would have been better advised persuading him to turn out in the remaining games of the season, and then peddled him that summer, without too much of a loss. An unsavoury course of action perhaps for both parties but this was at a time when financial realities meant that we had to sell Ball and Jeffers. Instead, Smith gave a sure fire sign to other clubs, that no matter what happened, Nyarko was not wanted, instantly weakening Everton's negotiating power and making any price we put on his head one that could be and was talked down.

There is another argument that says that Nyarko was never given the correct environment in which to thrive. It is all very well pointing to a player's pay packet and saying that that is incentive enough, but coming to a different country, experiencing a different culture with a young family also must surely at times be a daunting experience, no matter how well moneyed you are.

Football is a business like no other in the way that it treats its assets (which is essentially what players are). No bank, for instance, would shell out enormous portions of its turnover for an investment and then do nothing to protect and nurture it so that they

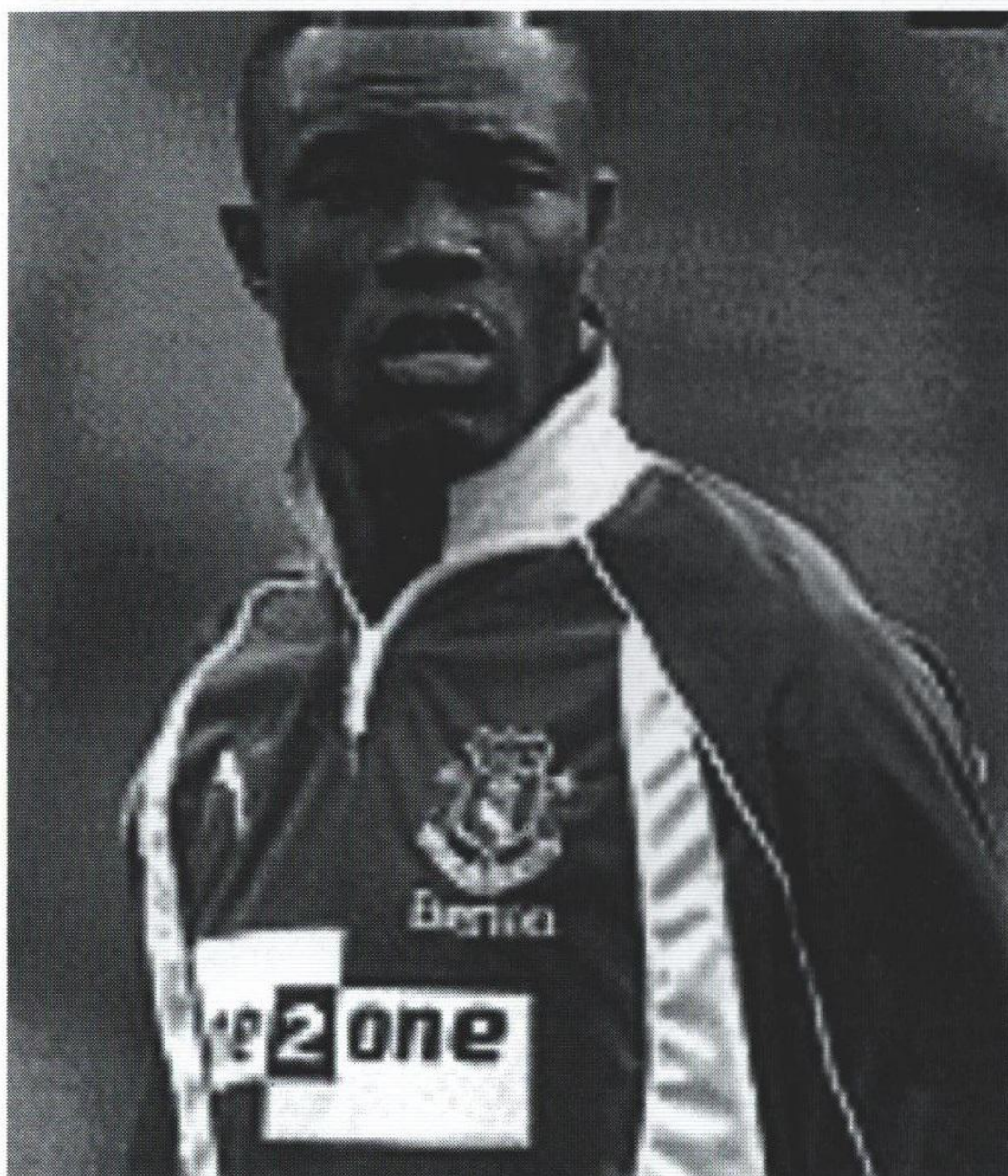
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could get maximum return. Likewise, no firm of lawyers would headhunt a top foreigner and pay them a huge salary to spearhead its business, without doing its utmost to ensure that their new employee and their family were settled, so that they would be at their best for work. Yet a football club, pretty much leaves a footballer to look after themselves, or in Everton's case, assigned Archie Knox to look after them.

The Everton of July 2003 is an infinitely different setting to that moribund place ruled over by a grim-faced Smith, when, after Jeffers and Ball had been turfed out, our best hope of glory seemed to be the unlikely possibility of Paul Gascoigne turning back the clock, or Duncan Ferguson lasting more than three matches without wrecking his groin or walloping someone. Back then, those lovely words: David Moyes were still to enter our lexicon.

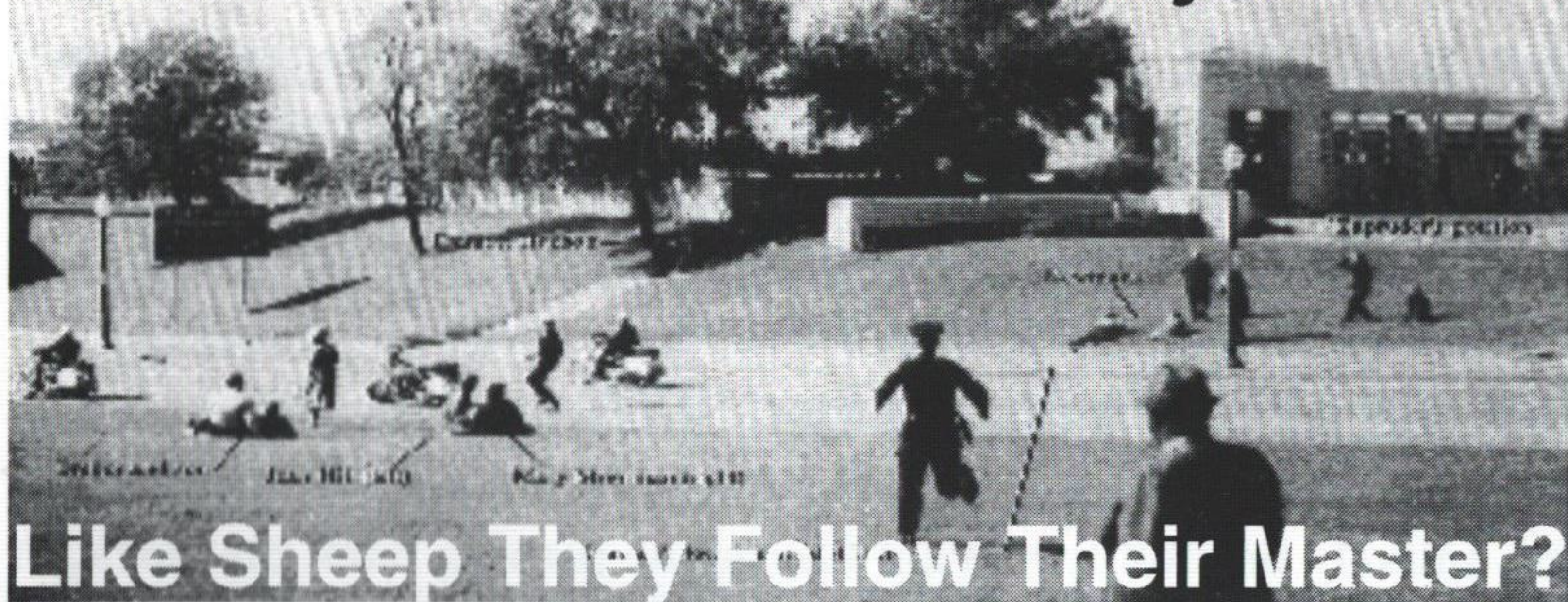
Moyes is a rarity in that he recognises how incompetently football is run. His immersion into every detail of the club, be it training, transfers or the welfare of players, was surely instrumental to the relative successes of Li Tie and Joseph Yobo last season. Before the 2003/4 campaign kicks off it is impossible to tell just how he rates Nyarko, but what is almost certain is that whether he wants to play or sell him, he'll do everything in his ability to restore him some of the way to being a £4.5 million player. Surely he deserves that opportunity.

James Corbett



**Alex Nyarko some fans are betting that he will return a better player. But don't put your shirt on it.**

# View From The Grassy Knoll



**Like Sheep They Follow Their Master?**

The take-over of Chelsea Football Club has led to some asking the question, "Do Football Fans Follow Like Sheep?"

The Russian Billionaire can now do what he likes with the Club, or can he? Who would try and stop him if for instance if he decided that the reason Chelsea have only won the League once is because "Blue" is an unlucky colour and the most successful teams play in Red, so he changed their colours?

The fans wouldn't have it, they would walk out, but football fans are fickle, if promised the Earth, they would not only accept it but expect it.

Newcastle fans were told they were stupid and their wives were ugly by two directors. After a bit of an uproar the two men were allowed to get back as directors, you see the fans were told that the club needed men like them if they were to be successful.

The Kings Dock fiasco didn't harm Kenwright or Carter, why? Evertonians smelt success, Europe beckoned, the "Dock" didn't matter.

Football owners are very powerful men and most can get away with almost anything they like.

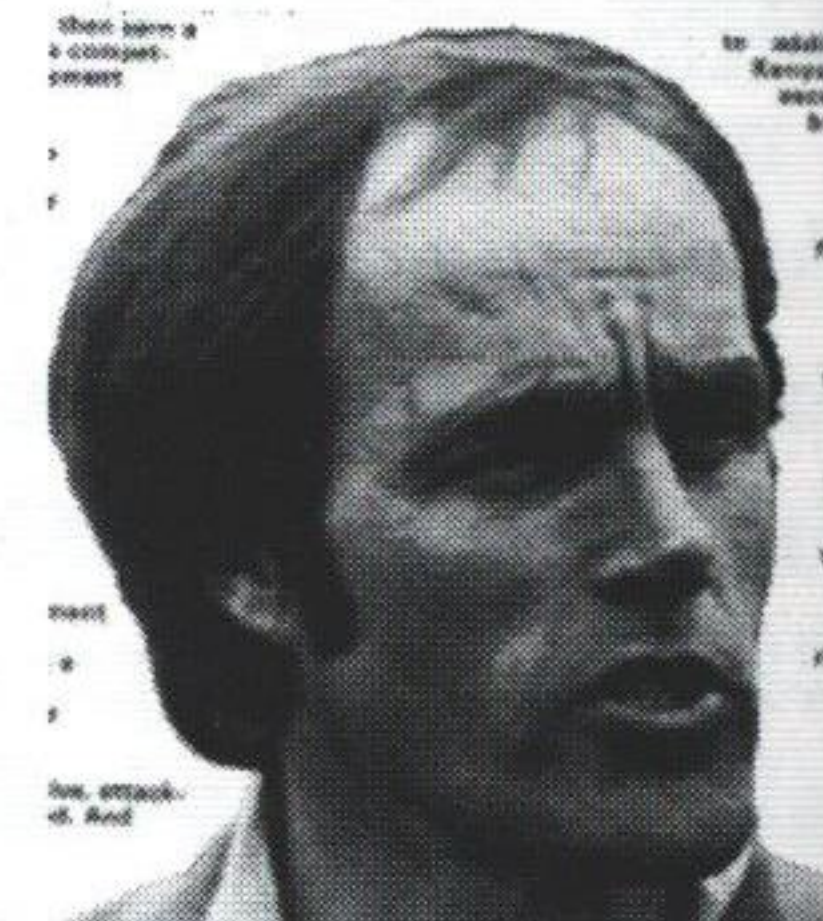
Thankfully there are still some who stand their ground, Brighton fans a few years ago, united other fans throughout the country in opposition to their chairman. They ended up "Groundless" and drifted into near obscurity but they fought on. Even the most surprising of teams like Wimbledon found to their amazement that they just couldn't up sticks and move to Milton Keynes. Their fans were told to "Get on with it or get out" and to their everlasting credit they "Got Out" formed their own club and started all over again. Wimbledon now, face closure, few fans, no money and a broken owner.

So is there a conspiracy going on, are millionaires/billionaires moving in for "ego" reasons and not football ones? Will they abandon those fans that follow them blindly in the hope of success, when they tire of their new found toys? For me the answer to both questions is "YES" but all is not lost, even those who are accused of "Following Like Sheep" take heart, if you go back to the cover picture, look again at the sheep, are they all obeying the artist and looking forward, doing as they are asked? No, the one on the far right, has turned it's back, the crease in it's bottom looks very much like a 'V' sign.

So there you have it, not everything is as it looks on first sight.

*The Sheep Print is taken from one of many football related sheep themes by Thomas Joseph [www.tomjoe.com](http://www.tomjoe.com) or by post Murrigan Press P. O. Box 26, Bangor BT 19 7 QY Northern Ireland tel 028 9127 3302 fax 028 9147 3453*

I  
Support  
Baa-celona



Lee



Harvey



Oswald



Jack Elliott

**“Colin Harvey retires from Everton Football Club” those were the headlines in the Liverpool Echo. It must be April the first I thought, Colin will never retire from Everton but sadly, it is true, ill health and old football injuries, replaced hips and many other bone aching troubles had finally laid him low. He could no longer commit himself to the team, he felt that he was lacking something.**

**There have been few men in our history that could or should be called Mr Everton, Will Cuff, Dixie Dean, John Moores, Harry Catterick are some of the better known ones but Colin has more in common with a certain Jack Elliott. Who? Well Jack was with Everton in the beginning, starting as a player but not a very good one he moved on to become the trainer and if you look, at any Everton team photo from the late 1890's until the mid 1920's, you will see Jack on it. It was said he was the first in and last out at Goodison Park. When he died in the late 1920's rumour had it that he was the first ghost to haunt Goodison, making sure the place was locked up.**

**A truly dedicated Blue as is Colin, as a fan I had the privilege to have seen the majority of his games, he was excellent, there is nothing I can say that has not been said about him as a player so I will talk about the man.**

**Name one occasion that Colin made a bad remark about any other professional player or manager, don't bother trying, he never did, a true gentleman, a perfect example of what being an Evertonian is all about.**

**Colin Harvey the man has done everything he has been asked to do at Everton and more, he carries himself well, talks sense and treats the media with respect, not prejudging anyone but giving an honest opinion if asked.**

**Thrown in at the deep end at the San Siro Stadium in Milan for a debut in the European Cup, he played well but would have to wait another couple of months before his League debut.**

**He was in the vanguard of an adventurous youth policy, Jimmy Husband, John Hurst, Joe Royle, joined “Old Youth” players Brian Labone and Derek Temple it was the swinging 60's and Everton had style Imported youngsters West, Ball & Kendall set Goodison alight**

**Colin played a major part in our success, along with Kendall and Ball he will go down in Everton folklore How he only got one England cap will always baffle me.**

**He coached the best players at Everton and made them better, he took raw kids and made them play but most of all I think he made everyone know just how important it is to be an Evertonian.**

**His goal against West Brom at Goodison that sealed the 1969/70 Championship was his finest, Goodison erupted and I along with thousands of others ran onto the pitch to celebrate, a night**



**never to be forgotten, especially by me, because I had ripped up a clump of the Goodison Park pitch and proudly took it home to show my Dad. He came out with an all time classic put down when I showed him my trophy. He said “it looks like one soft sod holding another soft sod”**

**What can we say to Colin Harvey? The only thing that means anything is “Thank You”**

What a hot summer, I have been out in the garden nearly every day, no wonder that Australian lad has moved in across the park.

I saw that chap from over there, you know the one with the nose like the front of Concorde, he owns that shop that sells doors and windows and other stuff, he has been having a quiet time and is trying to save some money, I saw him with a book titled "How to make your own super glue" he told me he couldn't put it down!!

I read a great book by that Michael Owen lad, "How to dive without a snorkel" I don't know how he can get away with it.

The hot weather has brought that other lad, 'Nyarko' back, he has been walking about as if he owned the place, you must remember him, he stormed out slamming the door behind him saying he would never come back here, well he has, I wonder how that nice Mr. Moyes will treat him?

I heard from our Eva that the young lad who went to London, the one with the big ears, he wants to come home, well I told you all, didn't I?

All that fog and those pickpockets down there, haven't made his stay very nice but I don't think he will get back here because that Rooney lad is all the rage now.

I have gone all up market and techno, I have been surfing the web, as they say. The things you see on there, turned my head I can tell you but I came across an item on Ebay, some cheeky sod has put Big Dunc up for sale, he got his eye wiped though because nobody bought him!!!

The new season will be staring soon and I am going to miss that lovely man Colin Harvey, he has been here for ages, always smiling and saying how do you do, a fine gentleman, not many around like him anymore.

There will be a couple of new faces around Goodison with Leicester and Wolverhampton coming up, Foxes and Wolves, pity they are going to ban hunting.

Then there is Portsmouth, all those sailors and that stupid chimes song, looks like it could be a long hard season but not for us Blues, we will show them, only some bad refereeing stopped us going into Europe.

They have been "doing up Goodison" the Street End has been given a lick of paint and had a few things done to the stands.

It's just a pity that we won't be going to Europe, I had all the days planned, a nice trip to Paris or Milan would have been fine but I will just have to settle for a day out in Birmingham.

eBay item 3610237094 (Ends 31-May-03 14:00:00 BST) - DUNCAN FERGUSON F... Page 1 of 3

The screenshot shows an eBay listing for 'DUNCAN FERGUSON FOR SALE (HARDLY USED)'. The listing includes a 'Wholesale' badge, a description of the item, and various auction details.

|             |                              |                               |   |
|-------------|------------------------------|-------------------------------|---|
| Current bid | £60.00 (reserve not yet met) | Starting bid                  | £60.00                                    |
| Quantity    | 1                            | # of bids                     | 1 Bid history                             |
| Time left   | 17 hours, 47 mins +          | Location                      | Liverpool, UK                             |
| Started     | 24-May-03 14:00:00 BST       | Country                       | United Kingdom                            |
| Ends        | 31-May-03 14:00:00 BST       | Mail this auction to a friend | Watch this item   you're watching 0 items |

**edgy88 (8)**  
 Feedback rating: 4 with 87.5% positive feedback reviews (read all reviews)  
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**High bidder:** [canadianbluesoccer \(28\)](#) ☆

**Payment:** postal or money order/Bank's Draft, or personal cheque

**Postage:** Buyer pays for all postage costs, which are provided in the Payment Details section below (seller posts internationally worldwide)

**Seller services:** Sell similar item

Seller assumes all responsibility for listing this item. You should contact the seller to resolve any questions before bidding. Auction currency is Pounds Sterling (£) unless otherwise noted.

**Description**

Complete waste of space for sale, please purchase this player who is bleeding our club dry. Has only made a handful of appearances for the club that I love. The successful bidder will be saving Everton Football Club £35,000 per week upon completion of this auction.

http://cgi.ebay.co.uk/ws/eBayISAPI.dll?ViewItem&item=3610237094&category=2914 30/05/03

Millwall at home, Watson is named as Captain, he leads us to victory, 2-1, Sheedy & Whiteside. This was to be Stefan Rehn's last game for Everton, a very bad buy for Harvey and most fans wondered just what he saw in him.

Now I know we have got a lot of injuries but why the hell is Paul Power playing himself in the reserves ? Wouldn't it make more sense to play a Y.T. S. lad and give him some experience, at least he would be for the future and not the past.

Arsenal at home and we win 3-0, Pat Nevin gets two and the other is from Neil Mc Donald. Ebbrell comes into the team. An other change, this time in the Boardroom, Bill Kenwright is named as a director, I used to see Bill in the 60's following the Blues home and away, he is a loyal Blue Boy.

Luton Town at home in the Littlewoods Cup, a 3-0 win sees us through to the next round. Newell & Nevin.

Tony Cottee scores his first goal of the season, he has only managed four games so far, it earns us a draw at Norwich.

Aston Villa away and live on T.V. we are humiliated in front of the nation, we get mauled 6-2, this was a desperate Everton performance. It was hard enough being a Blue without the world laughing at you.

Peter "Somersault" Beagrie make his debut, I bet he wondered what he had let himself in for.

Chelsea's at home and we lose 1-0, some Blues were only at the match for revenge, a flare was fired from the Bullens Road Paddock into the Chelsea fans in the Park End, luckily enough it missed everyone and shot down one of the exits. There had been a lot of trouble over the last few years with Chelsea's and a lot of Blues were fed up going down to London and not getting enough Police protection, then when the Chelsea's boys came to Goodison you couldn't get near them for police. The Merseyside Police offered good protection to away fans but you never got that when you went to London or other places like Leeds.

Wimbledon at home and we get a 1-1 draw, Harvey had better sought this team out, the fans are not going to put up with this.

The Littlewoods cup, away to Nottingham Forest, we go out after a 1-0 defeat, nobody is surprised. We should have stayed down there, because three days later it's forest away in the League, we lose 1-0 yes the same week, same score, same depression.

Coventry at home and a win, 2-0 Mc Call & Watson, makes a change from the forwards. Raymond Atteveld makes his debut.

Things are not looking good, some of the new players are just not good enough, others are still suffering from injuries. Whatever the excuse it's not what the fans want to see, gates are falling.

Everton play a friendly at Goodison against P.S.V. Eindhoven, this is intended to make up for being out of Europe ( thanks Red Boys) the official excuse is it's to celebrate the new Floodlights but only 11,936 fans watch a 1-1 draw, the game is maybe not such a Bright idea.

Spurs away and we lose 2-1. The next game is at Goodison and it sees the return of Howard Kendall, he is now the manager of Manchester City. The match is another score bore 0-0.

Boxing Day and an away game, now if everton are going to win anywhere in the land it has to be at the baseball ground, and we do win, Derby County do not even manage to score and we win 1-0.

December 30th and a trip to the plastic wonderland, Q.P.R. it's a sad end to the year as we go down 1-0.



**Neil 'Dissa' Pointon**

win, it's time for the F.A.Cup and a trip up to the town that's twinned with "Hell", yes Middlesboro. It was now the 90's and I didn't like the way you were treated at away games for instance you got on the coach, no ale allowed, you got into Boro and were taken straight to their hovel Off the coach into the ground and after the game back on the coach. no pub, no chippy no nothing. On top of that it was a mind numbing 0-0 draw.

The replay, here we go again, second mortgage time, it's another draw, 1-1, we win the toss and the next game will be played at Goodison.

Before then we play Southampton away, big Norman Whiteside scores both goals in a good 2-2 draw, Whiteside was something of a gamble by Harvey, everybody new he was a great player but he was injury prone, we all just hoped he would steer clear of any more.

Boro at home in the replay and Norman does the business, we go through on the single goal. Tony Cottee had asked to go on the transfer list, he felt that he had been badly treated, I had to agree with him, Harvey had some strange ideas about dropping players that had not been playing too bad and keeping others in the side long after their sell by date.

Sheff Weds at home in the League, Sheedy gets both

goals in a 2-0 win, he was another good player who felt that Harvey had lost the plot.

Sheffield Wednesday away in the F.A.Cup, now after Middlesboro and Sheffield last time all Evertonian's were dreading another replay. Norman Whiteside saves a few marriages as he scores both our goals in a great 2-1 victory. If Everton had drawn this match I reckon I would be under our Patio now like something out of Brookside.

The "Derby" at Spamsville, yes we lose again, Sharp scores but they get two, why does the ale taste awful and seem hard to swallow after a "Derby" ?

Charlton at home and Tony Cottee is recalled to the team, he rewards Harvey with a goal and Whiteside gets another in a 2-1 win

Oldham away and the suicidal Evertonian's watch another draw, 2-2 Sharp & Cottee, ok it's only Oldham, it's not far away, tell my wife, tell my boss.

Four nights later the Blue Army, minus a few deserters are out in force, they believe that this will be it, it will be alright on the night. they are in for a shock, once again the game grinds to a draw, 1-1. The toss is made for the replay venue, it's Oldham!!!!!!

Wimbledon away in the League and we fall apart, losing 3-1, only 6,512 bother to come to the game, a poor attendance to watch the once Mighty Everton. We play with three centre backs and two supporting full backs, yes that's how much we were scared of Wimbledon. Oldham away in the F.A.Cup replay, things get worse, we lose, 2-1 Cottee gets our goal, the Blue Boys are not happy with Harvey.

Our third away game on the trot is the hardest of them all, Man United away, the Blue Boys are there, full of Valium to help their frayed nerves. The 0-0 result is a shock to most Blues, we expected a hiding.

Everton announce that they are to go to china in June, some Blue boys are not happy with this, doesn't Tiananmen Square mean anything to the Board at Goodison Park.



Crystal Palace at home but the crowd is only 19,274, the others are still in the pawn shop trying to get their gear back after all the replays. The low crowd didn't affect the players as they turn on the style to win 4-0, Cottee gets two, Sharp & Whiteside the others. Sharp equals the pre war scoring record set by Bob Latchford.

Millwall away and their programme has an article that says everton must improve their away record, Harvey must have read it, the Blues win Cottee and "Dissa" Pointon score.

We are not going to win anything this season, so why don't we try out a few of the youngbloods, there is nothing to lose and who knows maybe we will find a little gem.

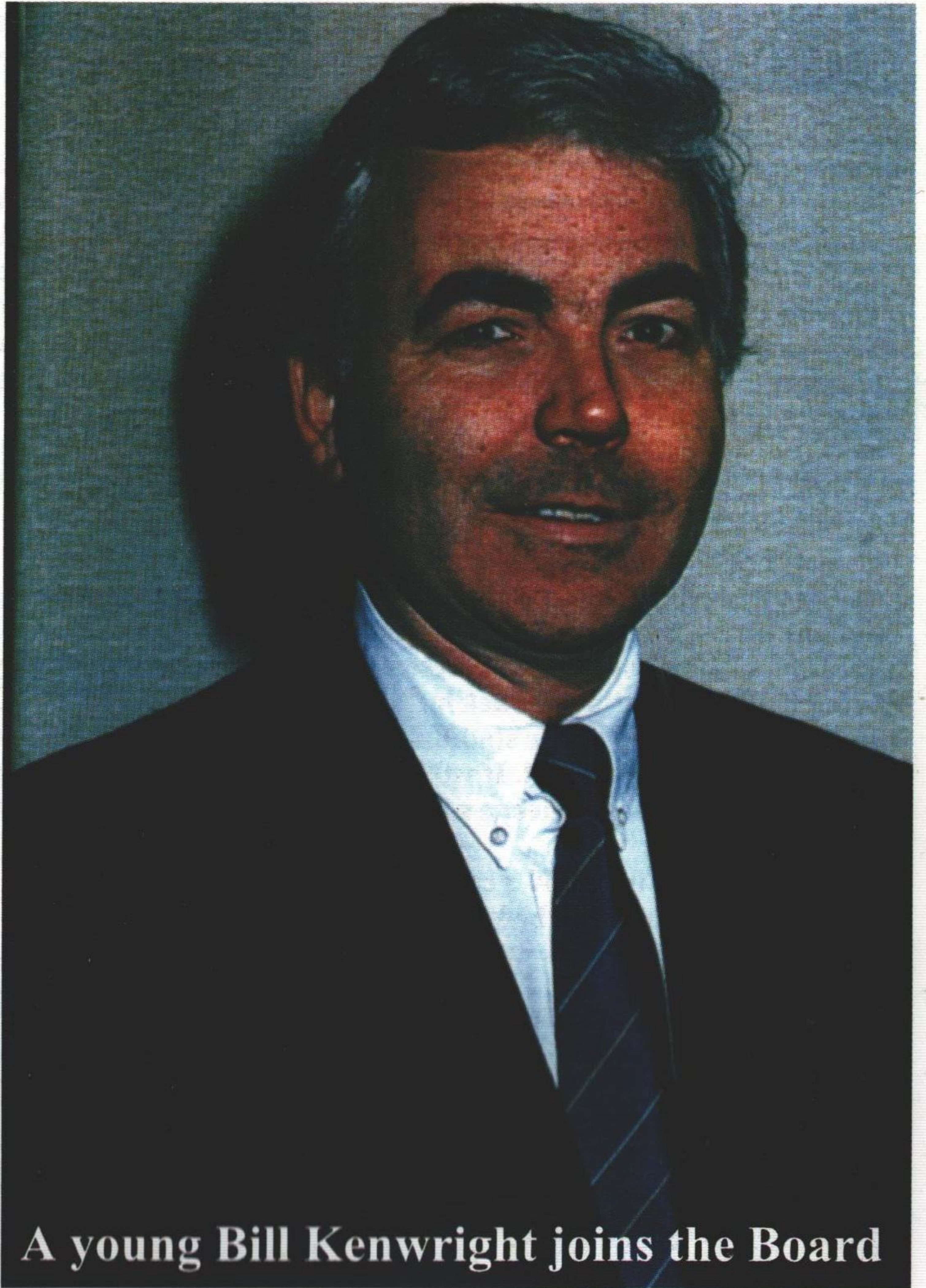
We play Norwich at home and produce a good display, Cottee the man in form gets two and the other is from Sharp, it ends 3-1.

Away to Arsenal and it all comes tumbling back down to earth, we lose 1-0 not in itself a bad result but put with all the other results this isn't what we want as Blue boys.

April 4th and we are at home to Nottingham Forest, we are in 5th place, only 11 points behind the leaders and 7 games left. The pressure is kept on the others with a fine win, 4-0 Cottee two goals & Whiteside two goals.

The next game is an early morning kick off because of the Grand National. Queens Park Rangers are the visitors and they are woken up with a goal by Cottee, it's enough to give the Blues a great three points, young Mark Wright makes his debut for Everton at centre half.

Luton away and once again the travelling Blues are not allowed in, no away fans, seems fine in theory but in practice all it means is that those that are determined to go, go and it makes the touts very happy and the Police very angry. They do not know where the away fans have sneaked in and trouble could break out in any area of the ground. The match ends in a 2-2



**A young Bill Kenwright joins the Board**

Draw, not bad considering the way we usually play on plastic. Cottee & Sharp score. Cottee had now scored ten goals in ten matches he had done enough to prove to Harvey that he should be taken off the transfer list and given a regular first team place.

Derby County at home and Raymond Atteveld gets his first goal for the Blues. Sheedy gets another and we win 2-1.

Manchester City away, this is one of those games that half way through you wonder just what the hell you are doing there. It's bloody cold, boring and we are getting beat. You say to yourself that this is it, no more, there are better things to do than this. The game ends in defeat and I trudge back towards my mates car trying to look like a scruffy Manc, so as I am not beaten to death by the strange vaguely human like creatures that are all around me.

Chelsea away and we get beat 2-1, Nevin scores against his old team but there was little other joy in this game.

The season ends with a visit from Aston Villa to Goodison Park, 29,551 come to watch, not too bad after a barren season, unlike most end of season games this one is exciting and it ends in a 3-3 draw Newell, Sheedy & an own goal. We finish in 6th place

The 90s are only just starting, can they be as brilliant as the 80s? Young players are coming through the youth system Stuart Barlow is getting a lot of mentions in the reserves, Michael Mc Donough an England schoolboy international from Skem is also looking good, David Unsworth is mentioned, let's hope some of these lads make the grade and carry the Everton Flag high into Europe once we are allowed back in.

There is talk of a new super stadium at Kirkby Golf Club, Everton and the Red Plague are to share if all the plans go well. It will cost £125m. At the moment it's all only on paper but who knows, maybe one day someone will draw up the real plans for Everton Football Club.

Copies of Everton in the 80's can be bought outside the Winslow A4 size priced at £1 please order your copy the game before.

## Coming in Issue 14 The Dixie Dean Story



You might think you have seen everything on Dixie and wonder why I am running yet another story but this one is very different.

There have been a few books about Dean, in 1977 Nick Walsh produced a great book Dixie Dean The story of a goal scoring legend Harder to find but very good is The Fabulous Dixie by Phil Thompson (no not that one) and then in 2001 John Keith produced a brilliant book titled Dixie Dean. The inside story of a football icon.

All have been well received by Evertonians but the story I will put in here over the next five issues is in the great mans own words. In 1954 Charles Buchan's Football Monthly ran a five part story on the life of Dixie Dean. For the first time ever, his own words were documented and they make great reading.

# Rooney Leave Him Alone

Page 19

It's started, the media pack trying to tear apart Wayne Rooney. Everything he does is watched, every move he makes is noticed but they will all be left empty handed because Wayne and every Evertonian does not care about their stupid little papers.

They are trying to compare him to so called "Angels" of the past. Pele among others are put up as "Sportsmen Beyond Compare" a player who according to some was the epitome of what the sport should be.

That might or might not be true but even Pele had his moments (see picture below) our own Golden Vision was also accused once by Terry Venables, this was written in Venables Autobiography. "Alex Young the 'Golden Vision' to Everton fans, was a beautiful player but he could also handle himself. He put in a particularly vicious challenge on Johnny Hollins when we played Everton in 1963. Fresh to the game, Johnny was an exuberant boy, full of running and smiles. When he went into a tackle with Young, however, Alex really 'did him' Johnny was lying on the ground, writhing in agony and Alex just stood there, hands on hips, looking down on him. While our physio was trying to put Johnny back together, I said to Alex, 'Come on what's your game? He's a great kid, what did you do that for?' 'I know he's a good kid' said Alex. 'That's why I only gave him half of it'

So there you have it, as Bob Dylan once said our Wayne "has nothing more to live up to"



**Pele The Gentleman Footballer. Here he shows that even he is human. This picture was taken in Milan in 1963. Pele was playing for his team Santos in the World Club Championship when he lost his cool and lashed out with a humdinger of a right hook.**

It all started in 1878, from a church football team into one of England's finest football clubs.

If you were a "Time Traveller" what period of our illustrious history would you like to visit, assuming that we take decade by decade?

An amazingly hard question, but one that needs to be looked at, some would jump straight in and say the 1920's, Dixie Deans marvellous record in 1928 plus other great players in that era, Hunter Hart, the one eyed captain, wee Alec Troup, the man who put the guided into missile, with centres that gave Dixie the easiest of jobs. Some would pick the 1890's, the move from Anfield to Goodison Park, Everton's first Championship and the brilliant Jack Southworth, still the only Blue Boy to have scored six goals in a League Game. Alex Latta, Alf Milward, Edgar Chadwick, John Bell etc

The early 1900's, the 1906 Cup Final and the first Alex Young, the team just before the first world war?

The 1930's with the long serving goalkeeper Ted Sagar, a brilliant custodian for the Blues, that team won the 2nd Division Championship, the First Division Championship (twice) and the F. A. Cup in 1933.

The 1940's were all but wiped out by the war but Tommy Lawton, Joe Mercer and many others would have reached even higher heights if they had been playing as normal.

The great teams of the 1960's Alex Young The Golden Vision, Jimmy Gabriel, Alan Ball, the unlucky Tommy Ring, Kendall, Harvey, West the list is endless.

Only the 1950's was disappointing to Evertonians, even then their was Dave Hickson, Wally Fielding, Bobby Collins and the emergence of Derek Temple and Brian Labone.

The 1970's could also be classed as a poor decade but it started with the Championship and faded. The 80s of course would be the choice of many youngsters who are around today but didn't see the great teams of that period.

Even the dreadful 1990's saw a Cup win.

You can be sure of one thing that whichever decade you choose to watch, you will be entertained by some of the greatest footballers ever to grace an English football pitch. As an Evertonian you have a very privileged background to chose from, you have been spoilt for choice over the years and even now, David Moyes is forming a team that maybe one day will be on that list of the Time Traveller.

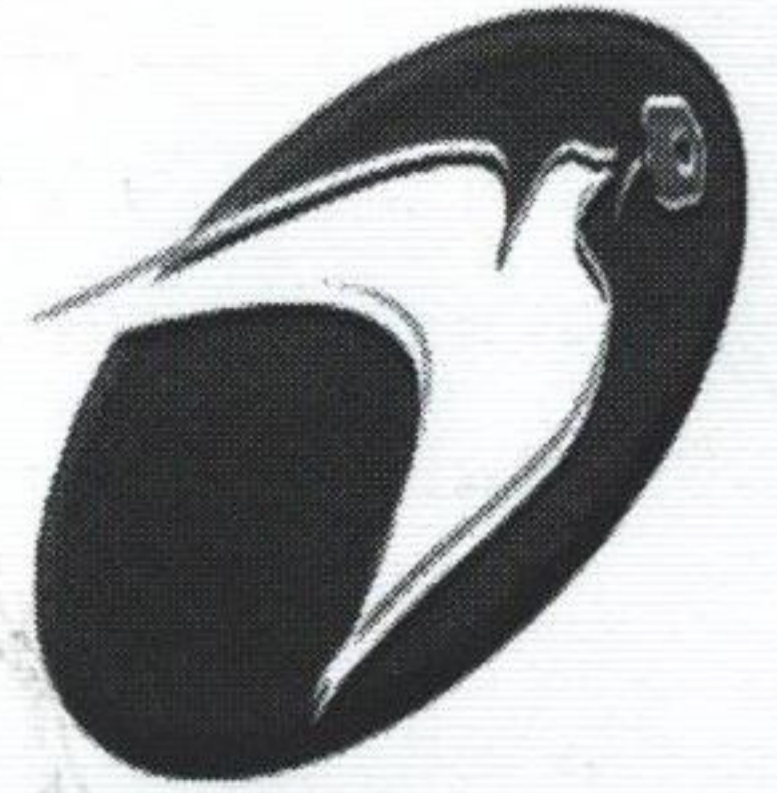
125 years of support, from the depths of despair to the heights of excitement we have been taken on one of the greatest trips ever, I am looking forward to the next as yet unwritten chapter in our great history, the only thing I know is that at the end of it all I will still be proud to be an EVERTONIAN.

Alan Jansen Born Blue Die Blue

# Bluebells Florist Page 21

**Bluebells stock a wide variety of  
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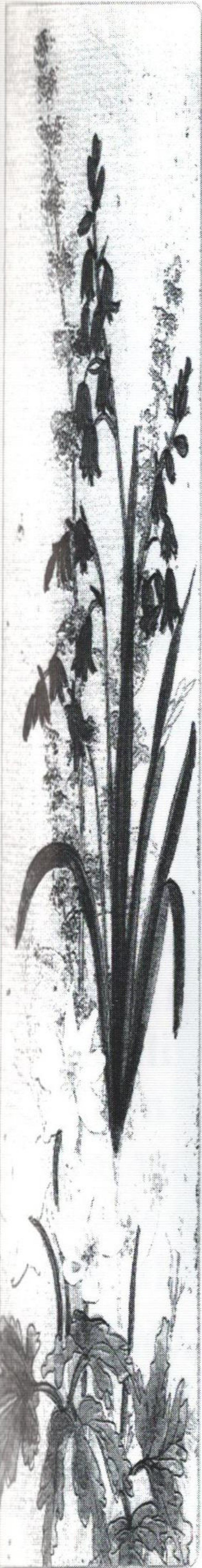
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**EVERTON F.C.—1933-34.**  
*Back Row (left to right)—BRITTON, WHITE, COOK, SAGAR, CRESSWELL, THOMSON.*  
*Front Row (left to right)—GELDARD, DUNN, DEAN, JOHNSTON, STEIN.*

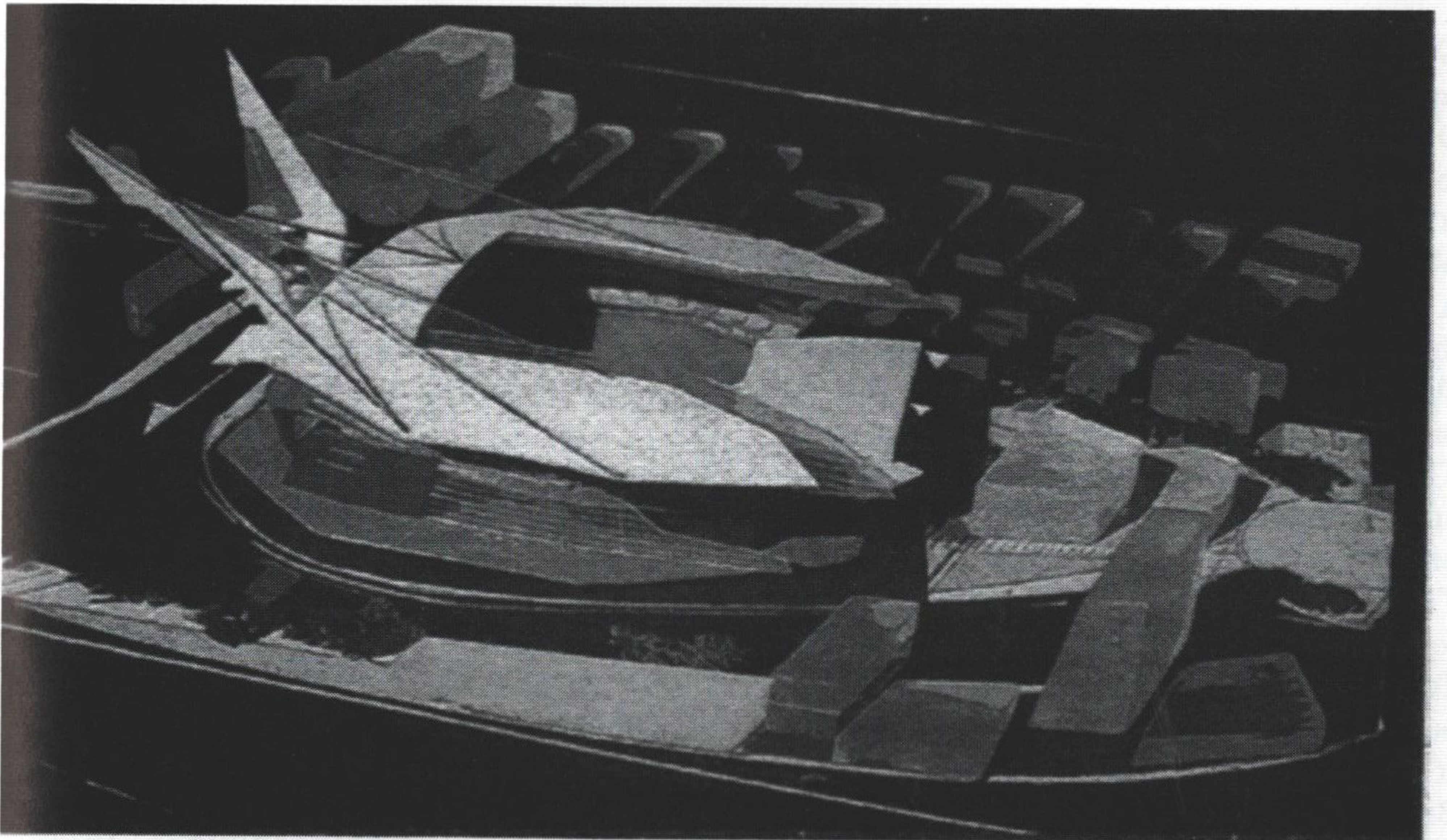
## EVERTON F.C., 1953



*Back Row: S. McEneaney, E. Meale, H. Hickson, J. O'Neill, J. Parker, T. Clifton, G. Bantle, T. Jones. Front Row: J. Lindsay, J. Grant, W. Fielding, C. Latta, P. Farrell, E. Burns, F. Riddington, H. Hutchinson, H. Cooke (trainer).*

**A4 size laminated pictures of Everton team squads, most seasons available up to 1963, some in colour others black & white all are £3. by post to any UK or European address.**

**Individual players from 1878 until the 1970's also available, same size same price. Also Goodison Park 1966 World Cup picture and Everton Brow including the Prince Rupert's Tower. Send sae or email for more information.**



**Names are flooding in for the “New” stadium once again we are led to believe that it actually exists and of course it does!!!!!!**

**The most likely name will be the “Pie In The Sky Stadium”**

**It has nothing to do with food, nothing to do with a Satellite T. V. Company or indeed it’s shape.**

**When will Everton Football Club understand that we, the supporters have something inside our heads called brains? Not only that but we actually use them. If we can not afford a subsidised European grant Kings Dock for £30 million, where on earth are we going to get £160 million for this site?**

**Let’s just get on with watching the Blues.**

# Behind The Barricades

Goodison Park wasn't always the warm friendly place it is today, just forty years ago in the early 1960's the St End boys could, on occasion lose the plot.

Objects were thrown onto the pitch during many games, the match day programme was forever carrying official warnings from the F. A..

It was all to no avail, in the F. A. Cup match at West Ham on 16th March 1963, Everton fans were involved in a very unpleasant incident.

A large following of Blue Boys went to London that day, many had been drinking and inside the ground they were served more alcohol and given the bottles to take on to the terraces.

When the game turned against Everton the Evertonians left fly with a barrage of missiles including bottles.

The papers had a field day, hooligans, scum, thugs and many other unsavoury adjectives were applied to the Blue Boys. Everton tried to control the unruly ones but it was to be a losing battle.

The following season Spurs visited Goodison Park, 65,000 plus inside the ground and in a hard fought game the Blues managed to snatch victory 1-0. But all was not well, during the game, Tottenham's goalkeeper Bill Brown fell to the ground clutching his head, he claimed a dart had been thrown from behind the Gwladys Street goal and it had hit him on the head.

It was doubtful that a dart, thrown that distance would have hit him "Flight First" as Brown claimed but regardless of that Everton decided enough was enough and the "Infamous" Arcs were constructed behind each goal, it was a sad day for English football, said the highly regarded Charles Buchan's Football Monthly. ( an article with the picture below was inside January 1964's issue)





Now this one might just upset some people, Manchester City, a sleeping giant? Sorry they are not, they are in a coma if anything , last winning the League in 1967/68 .They did also win the European Cup Winners Cup in 1970

Their loyal fans sing mournfully about a “Blue Moon” and it’s a fitting song, they have been left standing alone, resenting their more illustrious neighbours they have yo-yoed up and down the Leagues over the past few seasons.

Managers have come and gone, the boardroom has seen upheaval after upheaval, not since the days of Peter Swales as chairman have they had any kind of sustained form, but he was hounded out by the so called “Loyal Fans”

Today they have “Botox” Kevin Keegan (no more hard lines) as a manager , one of the most volatile of managers, ready to walk out at anytime, he walks on the tightrope.

Historically remembered for a German P.O. W who broke his neck at Wembley, they are a pain in the neck to some other fans. Shouting about being the “Home Team” in Manchester, they then go and wear Red and Black striped shirts, whilst United have no worries about wearing Blue.

They are leaving their home, Maine Road for an uncertain future in an athletics stadium, some would say that ,that will suit them fine, running round and round in circles, seemingly getting nowhere.

Rumour has it that parts of the stadium will be named after “Famous” old players, Colin Bell was one mentioned but who would want to sit in “The Bell End?”



APTS

No rest for the wicked, the next day another game, away to Stoke City. 8,000 watch as Everton keep up the pressure on their rivals. Bell, Hartley and Taylor all score in a fine 3-2 win. Seven days elapsed before the next League game, home against Nottingham Forest Only 7,000 turn up and they see an exciting game with Everton finishing as the winners, the score was 3-1 Bell gets 2 and Taylor the other.

The 16th January and another away game, down to the Midlands to play West Brom, Jack Taylor, Everton's outside right was bang in form and he relished the open space left by the West Brom defence. He had scored four goals in the last three games but this time he hit a hat trick, Bell gets one and Everton win 4-1.

F. A. Cup time, 30th January and what should be an easy draw, at home to 2nd Division Burton Wanderers. Bell had helped Everton to take a two goal lead by half time but after the break the minnows fought back with a goal from Arkesden. Chadwick eased the hearts of the Evertonians by scoring and everyone relaxed especially the players. Arkesden scored again and Everton scrambled another two goals (Bell & Milward) to win 5-2.

Burton Swifts were also a 2nd Division team and they were playing across the park at Anfield, only 3,000 watched that game and the lucky Reds scraped through 4-3.

Home in the League to Preston, always a tough hard fought game, always a passionate crowd, 25,000 this time watch and cheer Everton on. Chadwick, Hartley & that man Taylor all score for the Blues but incredibly it's not enough, Preston get four!! It brings to an end the blues eight game unbeaten run.

13th February and it's the magic of the F. A. Cup once again, another reasonable draw, home to Bury, even though they were in the 1st Division they were struggling at the time. Milward and Taylor put EFC two up at half time. The second half was a miserable affair with the rain pouring down Taylor killed off Bury with a fine goal, Peter Meecham made his debut at right back. No League game for a while only the F. A. Cup tie against Blackburn a fortnight later Another home tie and Blackburn are not playing well, so it's up to Everton to try and clinch a Semi Final place. Andrew Hartley, Everton's centre forward gets both of the goals in a 2-0 victory, 16,000 Evertonian's celebrate the fact that the Cup Final is only one game away.

2nd March 1897 and it's back to League football, Bury away and we should get the points here, we put them out of the Cup the other week 3-0. Early Evertonians suffered the same fate as modern day Evertonians. Take nothing for granted should be our Motto we lose 3-1 Milward getting the lonely goal.

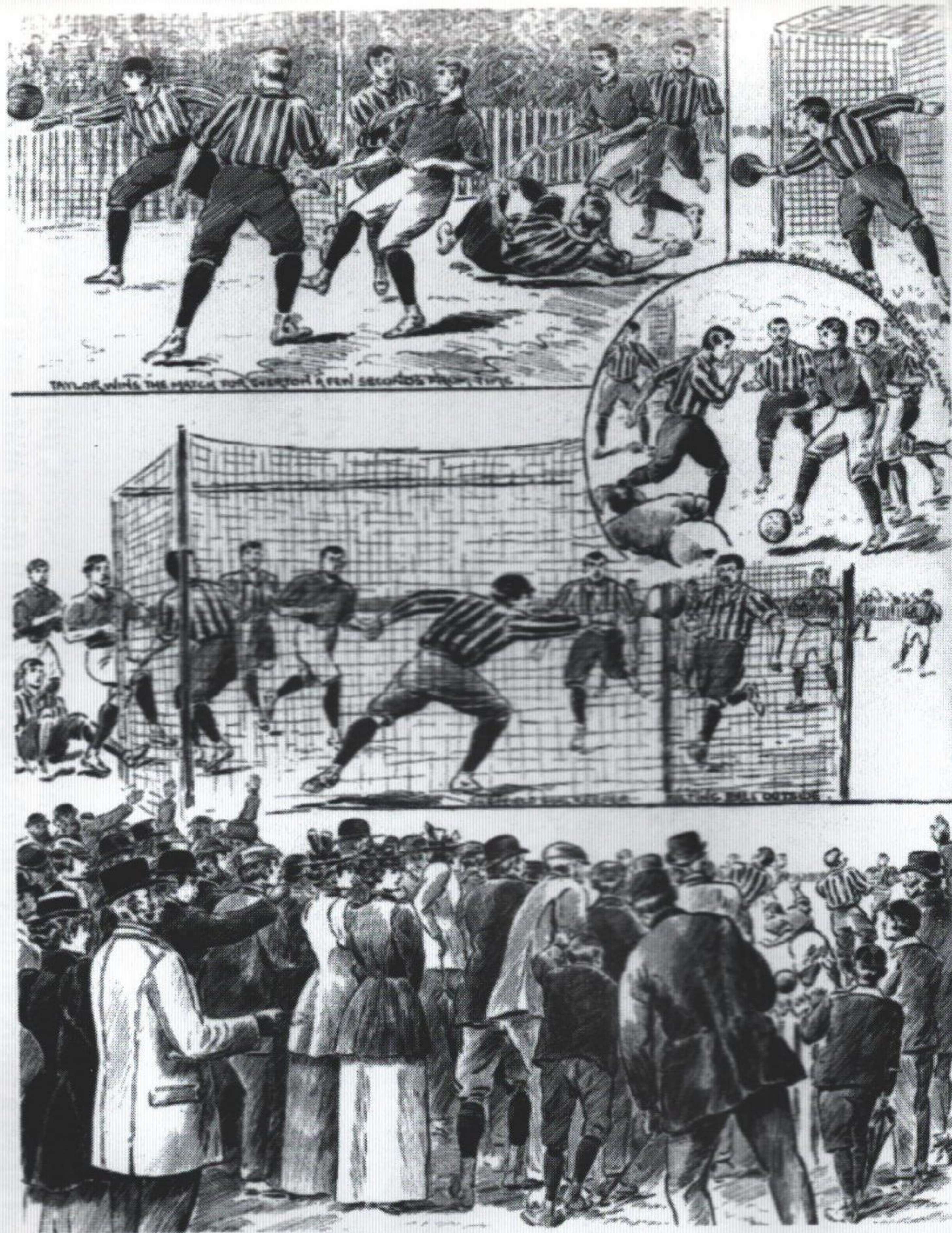
Four days later, Blackburn away, we also beat them the other week, yes, right, we lost 4-2. Everton had John Palmer in goal for his one and only appearance for Everton, not much is known about him but letting four goals in on his debut didn't help him keep his place. Bell and Taylor scored our goals.

Robert Menham, the regular goalie returns four days later for the trip to Nottingham Forest,, he only lets three in and we did not score, only 2,000 are at the Town Ground to watch the game (see match programme on page 27).

Only three days rest before the next match, home against Blackburn Rovers, another team we have beaten in the Cup another team that beat us now in the League. 10,000 Blue Boys watch as their idols fall apart and lose 3-0 Blackburn do the double over us within a week!!!

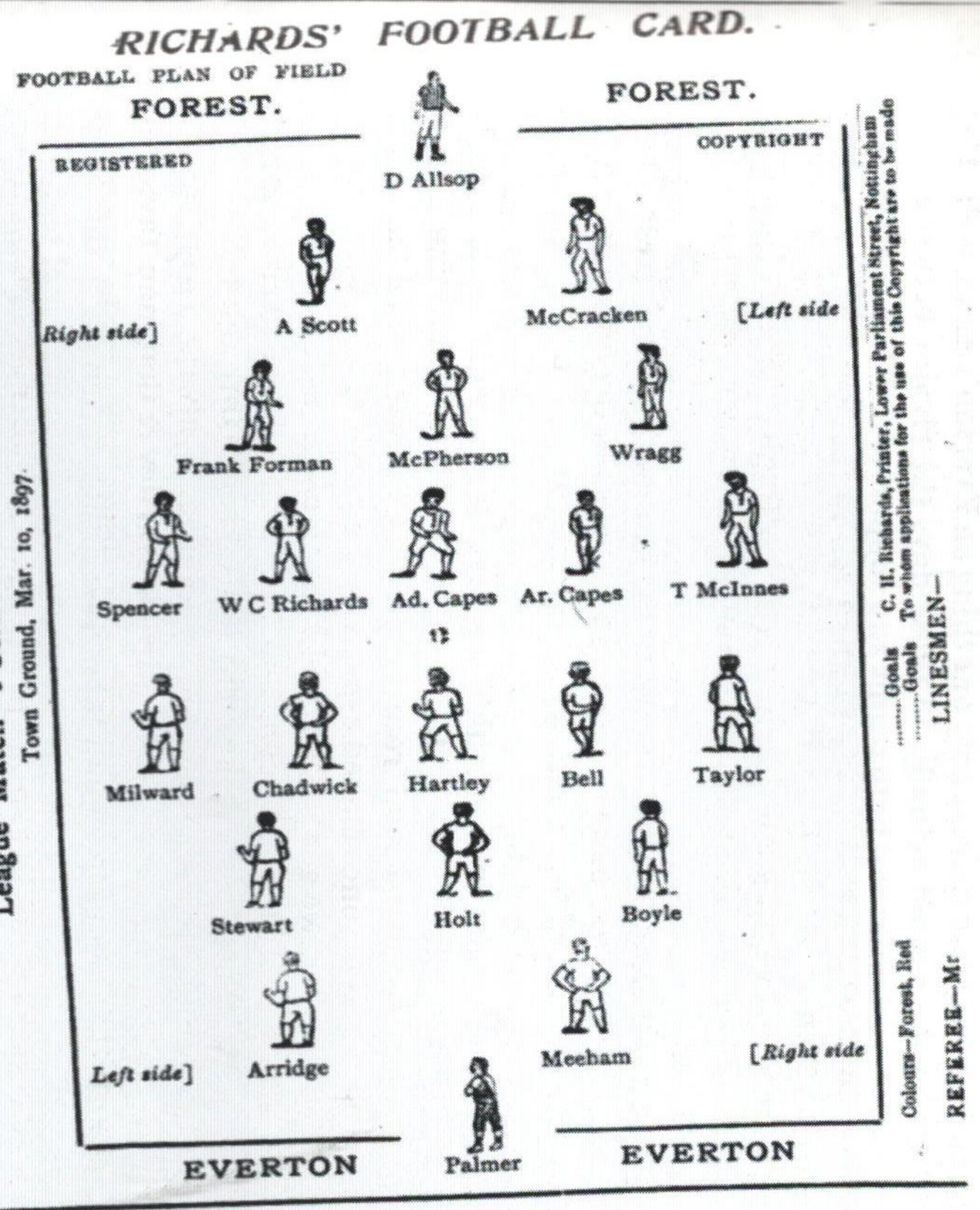
John Robertson Centre half and William Williams Centre Forward both made their first appearance of the season in this game, it was to be Williams only outing this season..

The Semi Final of the F. A. Cup, played at neutral Stoke City's ground, the opponents Derby County. They had the brilliant Steve Bloomer in their team, he was to go on and make a name for himself as one of the best early footballers but all Evertonians will always remember him with affection because he was the man in the 1920's who described Everton's football as being Very scientific, which led to the term "The School Of Science".



Two items from the 1896/97 season. First an artist's sketch from the game played at Goodison Park on 5th September 1896 Taylor scores the winner with seconds to go Everton win 2-1. The second item is the programme from the game at Nottingham Forest played on 10th March 1897 a couple of changes to the programme were in goal for EFC Menham, right back D. Storrier, J. Cameron at centre forward

League Match—FOREST v. EVERTON,  
Town Ground, Mar. 10, 1897.



Caution—This Card is the only official and reliable list of names and positions published

Today though is Semi Final day and there is only one thing on Everton's mind, well **Page 28** there were two things on their mind actually, in those days the rivalry between Everton and Liverpool was friendly and both teams and supporters wished each other well. So with Liverpool in the other Semi Final, every football fan in the city wanted a "Derby" in London down at the Crystal Palace.

Everton first had to beat Derby County and they were not going to be easy. Most of the neutrals took the side of Derby.

Everton are not playing well, they are out of form and out of luck, many feel a shock result could produce a Midlands Derby in the Final if Villa can beat Liverpool.

25,000 fans squeeze inside the Stoke ground, which is a record attendance, for the Stoke Club. The game kicked off with Derby on the attack but the Everton half back line held firm, hard but fair tackling was the feature of the play, the game was action packed and end to end, no quarter asked nor given.. The game ended with Everton winning by three goals to two. Chadwick, Hartley and Milward were the toast of Everton and the city but news filtered through that Liverpool had been soundly beaten 3-0 by Aston Villa, so the stage was set for a grand final down at the Crystal Palace.

There was to be one more League game before the Cup Final and it was going to be a stern test of Everton's resolve. Preston North End were not the team you would want to meet a week before a Cup Final.

Everton and Preston were both level on points in the League but Aston Villa had already virtually sown up the Championship.

It could be argued that Everton didn't commit themselves wholeheartedly to this game, there were six players playing today that would not get into next weeks Cup Final team. At inside right (8) W, Maley played only his second and last game for Everton. John Cameron played at centre forward, inside left (10) was W Campbell playing only his second of three games for Everton. Herbert Banks made his debut at outside left but only played once more for EFC. J. Robertson played at left half (6) G. Meiklejohn made his debut at centre half, it was to be his only game for the Blues.

So most of the team were 'Injured' hardly surprising then that they got hammered 4-1 Campbell hit the Everton goal, his only one for Everton. A crowd of five thousand, nearly all locals watched, Evertonians were saving their hard earned money for the Cup Final.

Everton managed to squeeze in a Lancashire Cup win over Man City at Blackburn 2-0 with goals from Bell and Chadwick but all eyes were on London.

April 10th 1897 Cup Final Day down in London, it had now become a tradition with fans to roll up and enjoy the event as a social occasion.

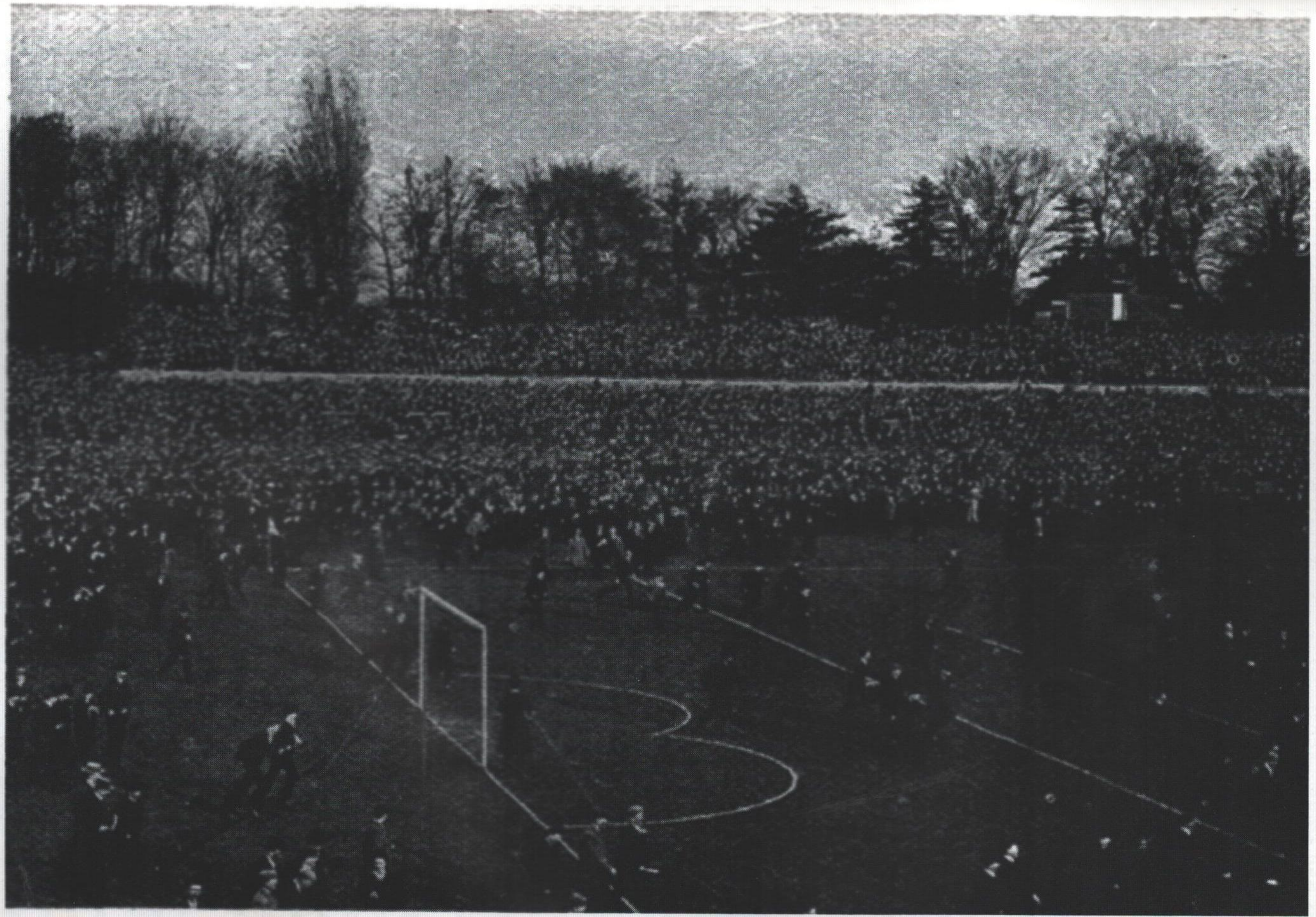
Everton had spent part of the week in a boarding house in Lytham, the air was said to be both good and expensive. They (in fine Everton tradition) lived modestly in the boarding house, were they were complimented on their behaviour.

The time came to leave Lytham and they boarded the train to London, mystery surrounded their trip, rumours abounded, so much so, that Everton had to release a special bulletin to confirm they had arrived in the Capital City.

The bulletin stated 'Contrary to the original report', stated the Mercury, 'it has since been established that Everton arrived safely in the Metropolis and are put up at a quiet resort in the neighbourhood of the Crystal Palace, they have left their training quarters at Lytham in high spirits and in the pink of condition. During the week they have paid strict attention to Trainer Lewis.

The fans had also arrived in London, thousands of them, coffee stalls and Lockharts coffee house were ready for them, Lockharts in fact opened at 5am, they had branches all over London.

Most of the Evertonians had brought their own food in baskets, parcels and in their pockets Those that liked a more stronger drink chipped in with their mates and bought a flagon of ale



**The Final Whistle and the charge to tto watch the presentation of the Cup**

The excitement was growing as the supporters made their way to the stadium. **Page 30** What must be remembered is that the Crystal Palace was not a football ground, it normally had a huge lake in the centre, the pitch had more grass on it than the usual football pitch, the touch lines are further from the fans and the enclosure is different to the normal football enclosure. On top of all this was the fact 'that 65,024 spectators were inside the ground, the greatest assemblage that had ever attended a fixture of the kind in this or perhaps any other country' this was the view of the Birmingham Daily Post.

So imagine being a player on the day, usually performing in front of a mostly quiet 3,000 to 6,000. Ten times more would be here today, making a noise that they would never forget in their lives. If all of that pressure wasn't enough, \*the players also were tempted by 'inducements' all official of course, Aston Villa's squad had been promised clothing, spirituous liquor and cigars from friendly tradesmen. It was thought that it would be impossible for them to lose with all that on offer, until it was discovered that Everton had also been offered similar inducements.

The game was about to start, the tension was at fever pitch, Villa won the toss and decided to play against the sun but with the slight breeze behind them. Everton lined up in goal Menham, Meecham, Storrier, Boyle, Holt, Stewart, Taylor, Bell, Hartley, Chadwick, Milward. So no excuses could be put forward about injury, it was Everton's best team.



THE COFFEE STALL FAVOURS BOTH SIDES



LOCKHART'S OPENS AT 5.30 A.M.



ACCOMPANIED BY A GREAT BIG JAR

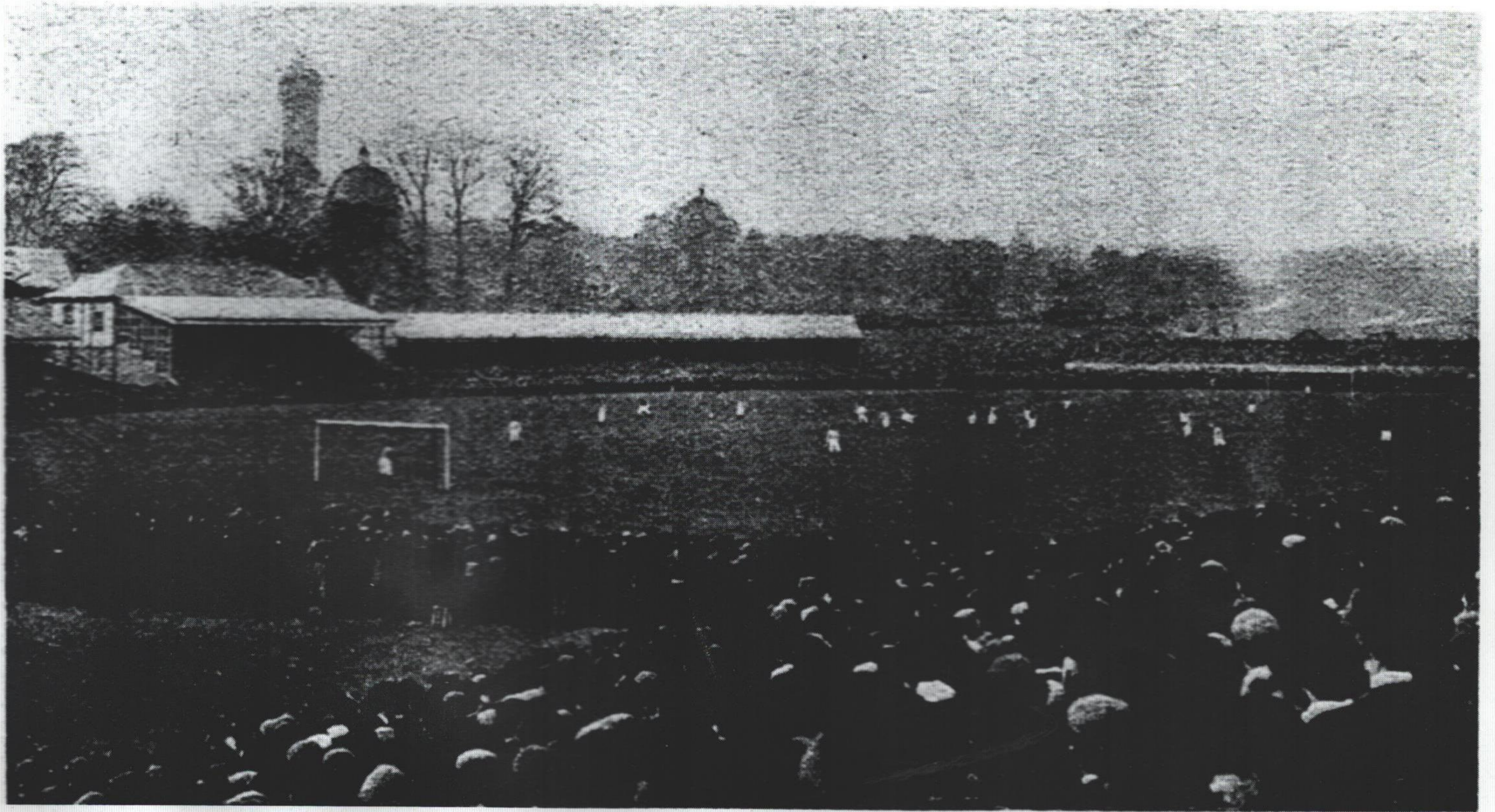
The Fans Gather, ready for the great day ahead, these sketches are from a 1904 book by C. B Fry

Billed as the "Contest of the (Nineteenth) Century" it soon lived up to that tag. The game was end to end with little John Holt throwing himself into the heart of the battle. Seventeen hectic minutes had passed before Villa took the lead with a 25 yard screamer Menham could only watch as the ball sailed into the net.

Everton were rocked but struck back, Hartley passed to Bell and he side stepped the full back, the Villa goalie, Whitehouse, advanced, Bell waited for him, then side footed the ball into the empty net. Whitehouse continued his charge and clattered into Bell, both players felt the full impact of the collision and were in some discomfort. Everton were lifted by the goal and took over the challenge, they took the lead when, Doyle scored from a free kick. Ten minutes later Villa levelled the game at 2-2. It was now Aston Villa that took the initiative and they forced a corner kick. Some poor defending by Everton saw Crabtree score with a headed goal. Five goals in thirty five minutes, the crowd were delirious with joy, this was football at it's best, technically and artistically

The second half was to be just as exciting as both teams fought to win the game, no further goals were scored it was a 'splendid and Olympic contest' . To be continued in issue 14

\* taken from the excellent book *Football On Merseyside* by Percy M. Young



**The F.A. Cup Final 1897 Aston Villa V Everton  
Played At The Crystal Palace London**

**EVERTON**



**Colin Harvey**

**RIGHT HALF**