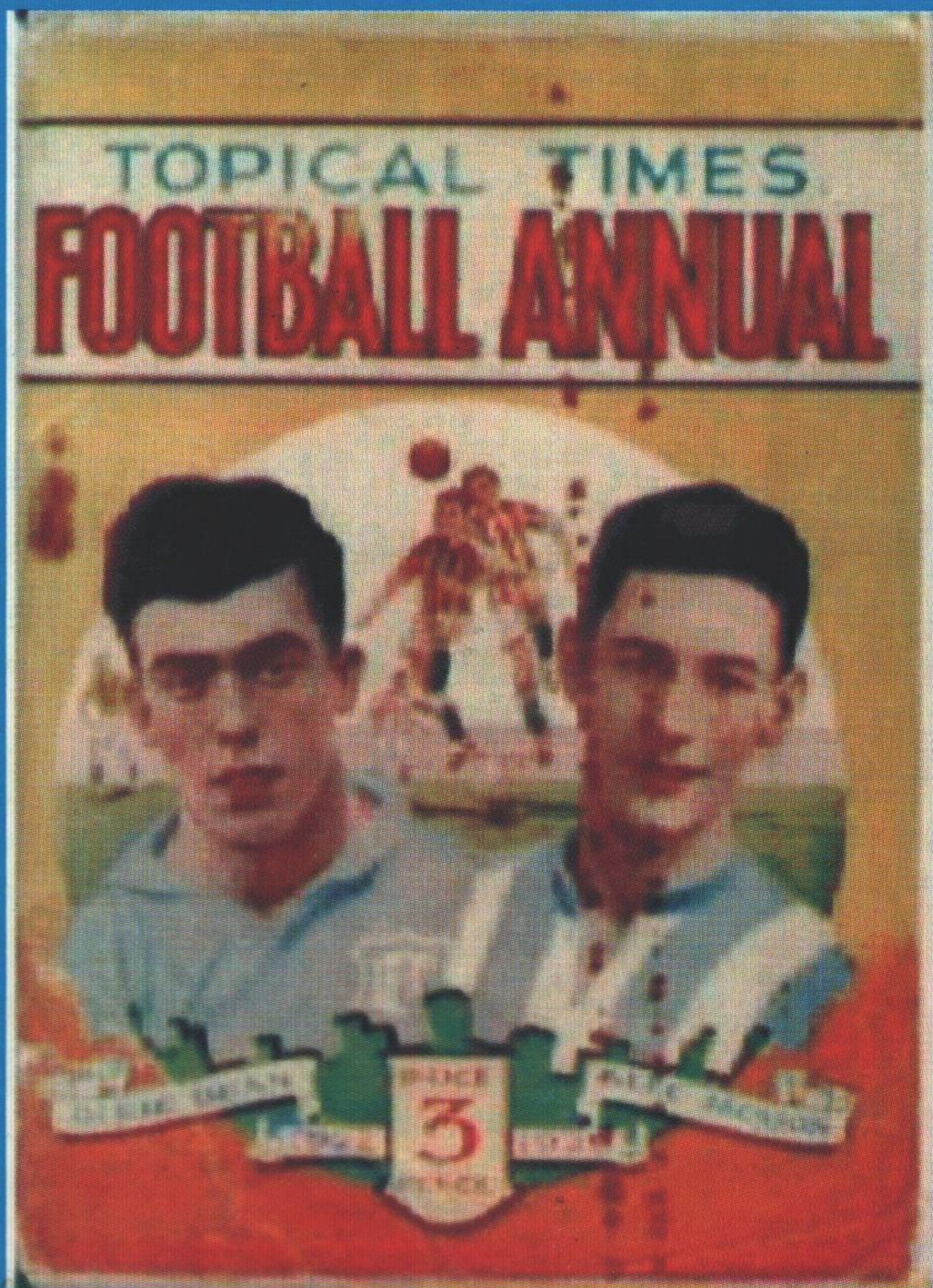


Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 3 issue 18



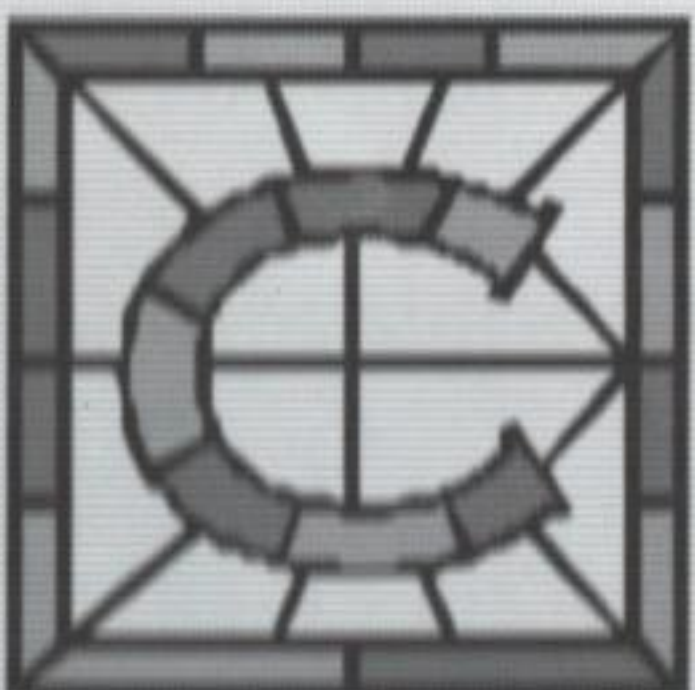
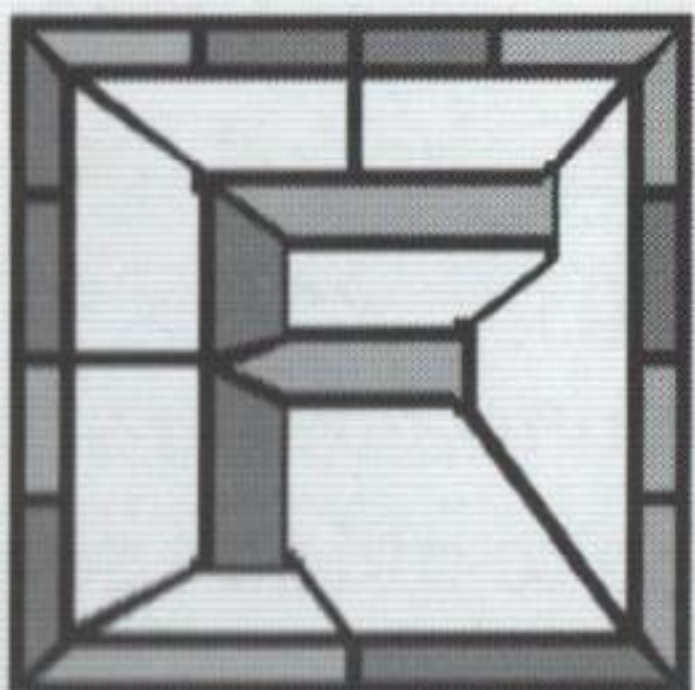
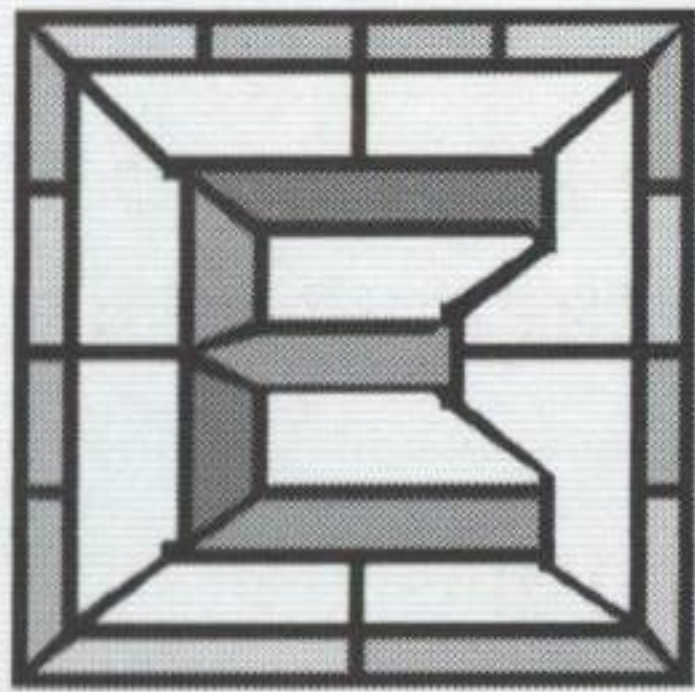
The Final Part Of The Dixie Dean Story

Price £1

On sale outside the Winslow before home games

Editorial Blue Blood

Editor George Orr email george@blueblood.fsnet.co.uk
Or write to Blue Blood 7, Beechwood, Forest Hill Skelmersdale, Lanc's WN8 6UT



Printed by Expressions *Offset* 01942 729256

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.

Subscriptions & Single Issue Prices

A Single Issue will cost £1.40p (UK only)

Subscriptions : For Six Issues

U.K.	£8.00
Europe	£14.00
USA / Africa	£16.00

Rest of the World £18.00

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



**John Smith
Maconnachie**
1907 - 1920
P270 Goals 13
Position Left Back

First of all the bad news, Blue Blood will be 20p dearer next season, now the good news if you subscribe then the price remains the same as the last three seasons £8 uk , I would like to thank all of you who have subscribed over the past 18 issues, you have made all the hard work worthwhile

I was sad to hear that John Sinnott, the chairman of the Everton Shareholder Association had resigned . I thought he was doing a fine job and he will be missed.

Walter Smith, is back in football and within a fortnight United go out of Europe and lose to Man City 4-1. Keep up the good work Walter and if the Frenchman gets the sack over the park, I will not call you Judas if you take on the job.

What a strange season we have just witnessed, the highs of outplaying Arsenal and making the Reds look lead legged at Anfield were let down by Birmingham away, Fulham in the Cup and the fact that we are totally skint.

When we lost to Fulham in the Cup, I was gutted, I have not felt so bad after a result for many a year. The opportunity to make a few bob against West Ham at home, then go into the hat for the next round was all thrown away with a lacklustre display from the so called caring players.

How many of those so called caring players will be shocked when their contracts are not renewed? Plenty, is the answer, Everton along with most other clubs will be glad to offload some of their "Star Men", thousands of pounds a week can be saved by shipping these players out. No more injured hangers on, no more one good game a season clowns.

The amazing thing is, these players think they will walk into another team!!!, they do not realise they have been made redundant and there are not that many jobs available and there are hundreds of other players looking for a club.

Only the top four clubs will waste money on high salary stars, the others will take this chance to cut down on wages.

Hopefully Moyes will give young players their head, he has had to scrape by with players who have openly complained about the hard training they have to do, well don't worry boys, you wont have to do that much from now on. David Moyes has had two years of your crying and he doesn't need to renew your contracts.

We were told by the Board that there was money for Jeffers and Davies, that was confirmed every time someone challenged the Board.

Then at Goodison one night in February, a shareholders meeting highlighted the fact that this football club is skint, yes skint, no money for players, no money for a new ground and sometimes no money to pay the running costs of Everton Football Club.

Shortly after Michael Dunford announced that indeed it was true, we did not have any money, there would be no transfer money available for Mr Moyes in the close season.

Nothing has happened from the fans point of view, the Board are safe, no one is calling for the Directors heads, we just accept anything that is thrown at us, WHY???????

Kenwright has taken Everton as far as he can, he embarrassed Evertonians by that FREE COACHES To Fulham ploy, it was a Nationwide Club gesture , Carter has been his usual invisible self and the unknown, unheard of rest should resign.

Who will replace them?? Does it matter, can they be worse???

In February at Goodison a shareholders meeting explained just how much Everton Football Club have fallen from grace, whether it is on the football pitch or off it, we have to admit that we are no longer one of the Big Five Clubs.

Joe Beardwood, a company consultant who has vast experience in European trading has produced a document that shows once and for all that clubs like Aston Villa and Southampton leave Everton standing, not only in League position and finance but in having either rebuilt their stadium or revamped it.

Fans want a board to spend, spend, spend, regardless of the consequences the future will look after itself, nothing can go wrong, we are Everton. Well I am sorry but things do go wrong, ask any Leeds supporter if in hindsight they would rather have redeveloped or moved or spent £100 million on players.

Everton can progress, but it's up to the fans to stand back a little and say that some if not all of the money that becomes available is marked for ground improvements.

Pulling down the Bullens Road Stand and rebuilding a modern hi tech, media and business friendly stand is what we need to do, Corporate Facilities at Goodison are prehistoric, nobody will invest in EFC with what we have at present.

Money can be generated by these facilities, whereas a player might be bought for £10 million but then we need to pay his wages which can amount to another £4 million, he might not make the grade or he might get injured in his first game.

The new stand however would create more money, then when we are up and running with the Bullens Stand, pull down the Gwladys Street End and rebuild, again putting in more Corporate facilities. The Goodison Road side of the ground i.e. Main Stand would then not be missed whilst it is pulled down and redeveloped

During all this reconstruction, ban all away fans and keep Goodison for Evertonians, they will fill the place and within three seasons we will have a brand new sparkling Goodison Park, with any money made in the coming seasons the Park End can also be redeveloped.

Yes I know you will say get it right on the pitch first then do the ground, but be honest, no matter what Moyes does over the coming seasons, he will be hard pushed to match Chelsea, Arsenal or Man U, so lets settle for moderate to good performances whilst the ground gets rebuilt, Aston Villa fans moaned and groaned about Ellis but they have a fine ground, no debt, to speak off and a team finding it's feet again. Southampton have done even better, both of the clubs mentioned have also gone through rough patches, with changes of management but they also carried out off the pitch maintenance.

Everton have drifted along in a dream world, paying Duncan and Kevin excessive wages whilst the ground has been falling down around them.

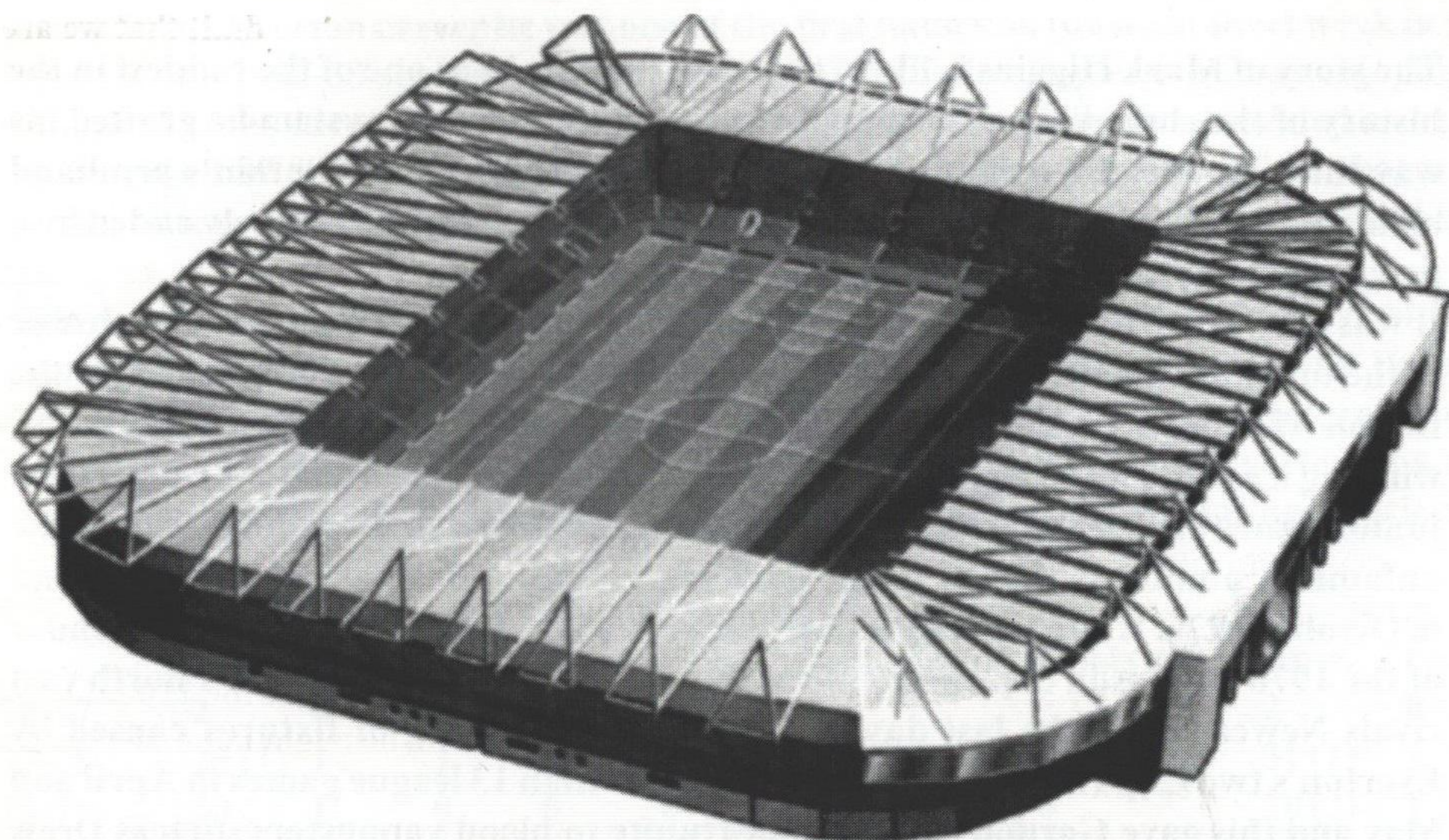
Don't quote the Kings Dock, it did not and does not exist, we have no money, but the Sky money can redevelop Goodison.

We must have patience and keep the pressure on the board to act instead of making foolish statements like "We are considering other sites to rebuild ok like where?"

You must not be kidded by talk of £4 million for Jeffers and £5 million for Davies it does not exist

Two more steps to Heaven would be to do what Celtic have done and issue more shares and Everton Shareholders have suggested a £15 million share issue.

Everton should not have allowed David Moyes to say we do not want to go into the Inter Toto Cup. Why not? We are paying these players tons of money to go on pre season tours to places like Austria that will cost Everton a fortune., now that the tour of China is off, we could still do the Inter Toto and when the poor little players are tired next season then they can look forward to their mid season break and probably a couple more days off if they perform in the Cup as they did this season.

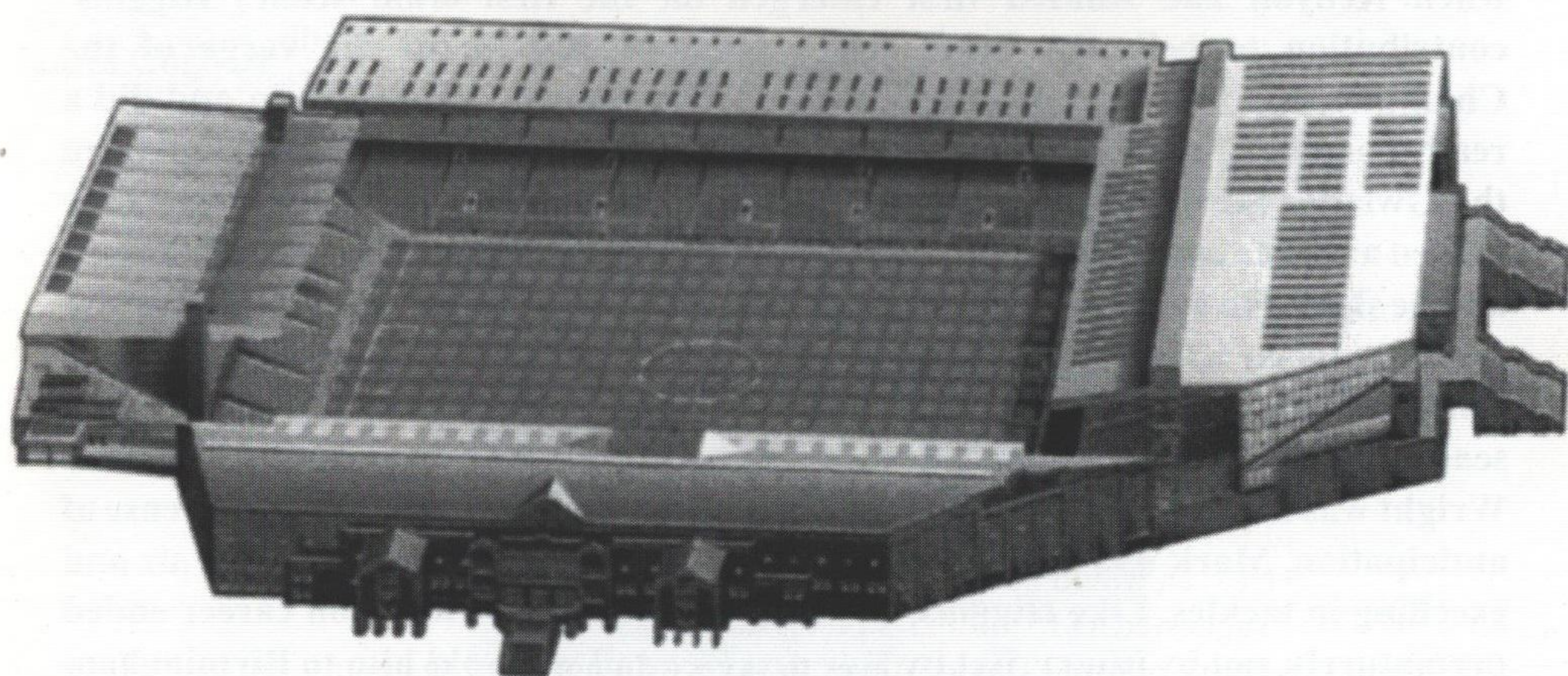


Southampton F.C.

St Marys capacity 32,251

International Ground

Possible Venue World Cup 2012



Aston Villa

Villa Park capacity 42,719

Semi Final Venue

Possible World Cup 2012

The story of Mark Higgins is likely to be one that ranks as one of the saddest in the history of the club. After emerging through the club's youth system he grafted his way through one of Everton's leanest periods, picking up the captain's armband along the way before having his Everton and top flight career effectively ended by a pelvic injury as the club verged on a mountain of honours.

It was of little surprise to members of his family that he made such a meteoric rise to the top, football after all ran through their veins. His father John played for the Bolton Wanderers team of the 1950's which reached the FA Cup final twice, winning it at the second time of asking in 1958 when they beat Man Utd 2-0. Higgins junior made his league debut in slightly less glamorous surroundings, filling the unfamiliar number 3 shirt at Roker Park in a gloomy 1-0 victory over Sunderland in October 1976. He appeared just once more in a starting line up for the remainder of the 1976-77 season deputising for Mick Lyons against Sunderland's north east rivals Newcastle on the last day of the season. A backlog of fixtures caused by Everton's two Cup runs saw them play no fewer than 13 league games in April and May and this gave Gordon Lee the opportunity to blood youngsters such as Drew Brand, Neil Robinson and of course Higgins.

Higgins began the following season where he left off: in the starting line up. An injury to Roger Kenyon in only the second match of the campaign paved the way for him to figure in the next 21 games weighing in with the first of his six goals for the club in a win over West Brom. Although Kenyon regained his place in the side after recovering from injury (just as Brian Labone had done in the 1969-70 season when Kenyon had himself first emerged on the first team scene) Higgins' contribution to help the Blues storm from mediocrity to the verge of the Championship was warmly appreciated by Evertonians. "He came in and did a really good job," recalled Andrew Johnson who watched the 76-77 campaign from the Gwladys Street Terrace. "You wouldn't have thought that this kid had only played a couple of games prior to the start of the season. Roger Kenyon got injured and he slotted in as if he had been playing for years... he was really unlucky to lose his place when Kenyon regained his fitness." Yet the management seemed to see things slightly different and Higgins lost his place to Billy Wright the following season. Higgins was the complete contrast to Wright in playing styles. Whereas Wright was notoriously sluggish, his lack of pace compensated by his keen sense of anticipation, Mark was more fleet footed as well as being dominant in the air and excelling in tackles. Like Higgins, Wright was to have his Goodison career ended prematurely, not by injury, but by Howard Kendall who sold him to Birmingham City for being over-weight. He later slipped into non-league football at the age of thirty. Unperturbed at losing his place Higgins fought back for his shirt and he slotted into all manner of alien positions (including centre forward and centre midfield) in an attempt to regain a regular place in the starting line up. He was finally rewarded three and a half years later by new manager

Howard Kendall. During that period he had played just 41 league games and when

Kendall lost faith in his new signing Mick Walsh he replaced him with Higgins. **Page 7**
Then, when Kendall dropped Mick Lyons, he made Higgins captain. For the first time in his Everton career he was one of the first names on the team sheet week in week out and for the 1982-83 season and the first half of the following term he was enjoying the best football of his career before disaster struck. What was originally suspected as a groin strain emerged after further investigation to be a deep seated pelvic problem that was to force him to retire, just as his team mates set upon winning practically every honour in the game.

But Mark refused to give up and he came out of retirement to make a brief return with Ron Atkinson's Man Utd before playing a further 120 games in the lower leagues with Bury and Stoke City until, for the final time, he hung up his boots. The story of Mark Higgins must go down as one as one of the most unfortunate in football and he, like many Evertonians, must surely wonder what might have been had he not been hit with such devastating injuries.

	League		FA Cup		League Cup		Europe		Total	
	Apps	Goals	Apps	Goals	Apps	Goals	Apps	Goals	Apps	Goals
1976-77	2	0							2	0
1977-78	25 (1)	1	1	0	5	0			31 (1)	1
1978-79	20	1	0	0	0	0	0 (2)	0	20 (2)	1
1979-80	19	0	0	0	5	0	2	0	26	0
1980-81	2	0	0	0	0	0			2	0
1981-82	29	3	1	0	2	0			32	3
1982-83	39	1	5	0	2	0			46	1
1983-84	14	0	0	0	5	0			19	0
Total:	150 (1)6		7	0	19	0	2 (2)	0	178 (3)6	

James Corbett

Mark Higgins



Blue Swayed Views

Your letters



Page 8

Hi George,

I do not want you to print my real name because I reckon some fans will want to hang me but I have had this thing going on in my mind for the past few months.

The fact is I keep seeing David Moyes as the new Gordon Lee, don't laugh, I do not mean result wise but he does say and do many things that the Sheepskin coated one did.

For example Lee had something about "Stars" he got rid of Supermac at Newcastle and there is still a Fatwa on him to this day up there. He came to Goodison and got rid of magic McKenzie.

Moyes came to Goodison, out went Gascoigne and Ginola, Rooney has been dropped and put on the wing and generally messed about by the Messiah.

Score for me and you will be in the team, both Moyes and Lee said that, Radzinski and Jeffers must wonder why they get dropped when they score!!

Duncan McKenzie said Gordon Lee would love you if you ran around like a Blue arsed fly but if you were skilful you were out the door.

Gordon Lee could see no wrong in Geoff Nulty, he played every week although he was crap. Moyes can see no wrong in Gravesen, he too gets picked every game, despite being poor most weeks. Maybe Moyes wants to be the star at Goodison, the same as Lee did. What other reason would there be for a club that are skint leaving a £20 million player on the bench and then leaving Radzinski out when he is the only one apart from Rooney that tries to score?

I hope these dreams, nightmares go away but at the moment they are getting more vivid

Blue Blood.

I am not too happy with the Board, they have once again cocked up any decent chance of getting a sponsorship deal.

China was an open door for Everton and they still managed to get locked out.

Kenwright is living in a dream world, he does not do enough for Everton Football Club, it is only a hobby to him.

Most of the time he is down in London leaving the Crown Jewels with Dunford to mess about with.

We are slowly slipping down the League and we can not even make the most of having Wayne Rooney, for Gods sake any other club would be pushing the lad into the limelight, getting much needed publicity but Moyes and Co say they want to protect him!!!!!! From What? He will make money and get publicity when he stars for England, he will be in the limelight and when he returns to dim, silent Goodison Park to train in the shadow of lesser mortals, he will not even be allowed to talk to the Liverpool Echo.

Why can't Everton employ someone who understands the meaning of publicity, Man United are never out of the papers, their name resounds around the World.

Moyes didn't even want the Boy Wonder to go to Spain to sign for Coca Cola!!!!!!!!!!

Everton have got no money, no ideas and no chance of getting out of the hole they have dug themselves into unless they take on the Worlds Press, instead of rejecting them. Harry Catterick has a lot to answer for, he despised the press and they hold a grudge against Everton even to this day, don't you wonder why we get so few mentions when we do well?

Everton have to be more media friendly.

Gordon Bennett



Thanks to subscriber Richard Bate for sending in this photo, it's from a Everton / Bolton game in the 50's T.G. Jones & Cyril Lello are the Everton players As Richard says the photo has seen better days but it's still nice to see it.



In May 1938 Everton went up to Glasgow to take part in the Empire Exhibition Cup.

The tournament was to last two weeks and Everton reached the Final to play Glasgow Celtic.

New signing Tommy Lawton describes what it was like to be on that tour

TOWARD the end of the 1937-38 season I had been nursing a secret hope that I might be given international recognition in the England side, but Mickey Fenton was chosen in the centre against Scotland at Wembley, and Frankie Broome got the job of leading the attack against Germany in Berlin. So it came about that I was to be one of the party chosen to represent Everton in the Glasgow Empire Exhibition soccer tournament at Ibrox Park from May 25th to June 10th.

I'm glad now that my international selection was delayed, because otherwise I wouldn't have taken part in that series, which I firmly believe was to be the start of our great successful run the following season.

So it was that at the end of May the party, consisting of Sagar, Cook, Greenhalgh, Jack Jones, Mercer, Ted Jones, Thomson, Geldard, Gillick, Cunliffe, Stevenson, Boyes, and myself, together with the directors and Harry Cooke (Cliff Britton, by the way, travelled up later, as he had an important engagement in London, representing the players at the Football League's Jubilee Banquet) left Liverpool for Wemyss Bay, down the Clyde, where we were to stay at the Skelmorlie Hydro Hotel.

GLASGOW JOURNEY

It is a grand spot and I have become very fond of the whole area. So much so that, when I was married during the war, my wife, Rosaleen, and I spent our honeymoon not very far from Wemyss.

We played our first match in the competition on May 30th, being drawn against Glasgow Rangers. The other pairings were Celtic v. Sunderland (Celtic won 3-1 after a goalless draw, including extra time); Aberdeen beat Chelsea 4-0, and Hearts won somewhat luckily over Brentford by a single goal.

Nearly 50,000 saw us beat Rangers 2-0. But I must say we were a trifle lucky. In the second half Jerry Dawson, the famous Scottish international goalkeeper, was injured and had to leave the field. Cunliffe and I scored the goals.

With the other three English clubs knocked out it was 3-1 on Scotland winning the Cup, so we felt we had a job on when we were drawn against Aberdeen. Celtic and Hearts made up the other pairing. There was a sensational start to our game. I kicked off and passed to Cunliffe, who leisurely ambled into the penalty area and then passed for Torry Gillick to crash the ball in from close range. One up in ten seconds, and many Scotsmen complaining they weren't properly settled in their seats!

However, the very strong Aberdeen side came back, and after Armstrong had equalized in six minutes, Strauss waltzed through to put them in front before the interval. But we were playing well enough to win, and we did. Early in the second half Wally Boyes dug in one of his specials, and, before the end, our lads got organized properly and gave me the winner on a plate. So there it was, Everton v. Celtic in the Final.

I shall long remember that match, almost as much as another game in Glasgow a year later when England

beat Scotland. Eighty-two thousand people packed themselves into Ibrox that lovely June evening (the 10th it was) for this Anglo-Scots duel. It was a dour struggle, but with plenty of grand football, and I think has been classed as one of the finest games ever seen in Scotland.

If we had had the luck against Rangers, it turned against us when we met their famous neighbours. Cunliffe was hurt early on, and, for the rest of this titanic struggle, we virtually had only ten men. However, we kept them out until time was called and the sides changed over again for extra time.

Six minutes after the restart the vast Scottish crowd went delirious as little Johnny Crum, out on the right-wing, tripped through to put Celtic in the lead. Almost immediately afterward, Stevie equalized . . . only for the point to be annulled through offside. Well, that was that. Celtic held out and Crum's goal gave them the verdict after a magnificent two-hour battle.

We thoroughly enjoyed the experience of playing football in June among our hospitable Scottish friends, and not the least part of the tour were the many visits we paid to the wonder Empire Exhibition.

But most of all, I think, we enjoyed the trips from the Skelmorie, with the many facilities for steamer runs across to Arran, Dunoon and the Kyles of Bute; the golf at the neighbouring courses; motor rides through this really magnificent country, and the many friends we all made during this grand holiday.

But perhaps one thing still stands out in my mind. A little thing, but a memory. One night we went in a party to a music-hall in Largs, down the coast from Wemyss. One of the turns was a vivacious black-haired dancer of about seventeen. She danced well, or so we thought. Or perhaps it was her striking looks which appealed to us. After all, most of us were youngsters!

On the way out I stopped to look at the bill advertising the show in the foyer to spot her name. It was new to me, but I've heard it many times since.

Who was she? Sorry, I forgot . . . Pat Kirkwood.



Official Programme
of the
Empire Exhibition
CUP FINAL

CELTIC
VERSUS
EVERTON

IBROX STADIUM
Glasgow

Friday, 10th June
1938

Kick-off - 7 p.m.

Price 3d



THE TEAMS

CÉLTIC (Green and White)

Goal JAMES KENNAWAY
Right back ... ROBERT HOGG
Left back ... JOHN MORRISON
Right half ... CHARLES GEATONS
Centre half ... WILLIAM LYON
Left half ... GEORGE PATERSON
Outside right MATTHEW LYNCH
Inside right ... MALCOLM M'DONALD
Centre ... JOHN CRUM
Inside left ... JOHN DIVERS
Outside left ... FRANCIS MURPHY

EVERTON (Royal Blue)

EDWARD SÁGAR
WILLIAM COOK
N. GREENHALGH
JOSEPH MERCER
TOM G. JONES
J. THOMSON
TORRANCE GILLICK
JAMES N. CUNLIFFE
TOM LAWTON
ALEC STEVENSON
W. BOYES

Referee—T. Thompson (Northumberland)

Linesmen—Peter Craigmyle (Aberdeen) and H. S. Stokes (Dunfermline)

Glasgow's Super
Garage

ACCOMMODATION FOR
300 CARS

GLASGOW'S MOST UP-TO-DATE
EQUIPMENT. THE MOTORIST'S
EVERY NEED UNDER ONE ROOF

305 HOPE ST.
(Opposite Theatre Royal)

PATERSON'S
GARAGE

There have been so many death threats around here that I am going to send the kids to school by Securicor and not the school bus.

The Frenchman and the Welshman have both had death threats and there has been nasty writing on the walls around their training ground.

The asylum seekers at the Pier Head said they felt safer in Afghanistan!!!

The Police arrested Emile Heskey after they found a gun in his car, he admitted taking two shots at Houliier but both missed!!!!!!

The latest news is that the President of Thailand is thinking about investing in Liverpool Football Club.

It shouldn't be a shock, after all that Bird Flu that hit his country and wiped out all the chickens, who can blame him for wanting to restock with some turkeys.

That other bloke who used to work at Goodison, you know Walter Smitty, well I have been told he has landed on his feet with a job in Manchester, he promised to take them to places they have not seen before, like Rushden and Diamonds, Hartlepool etc, apparently he has made a good start.

The tour to China is off, I am so disappointed, I was going to go with all the lads from the Blue House, I often wonder what their chippies are like.

Still there is always Wigan and Burnley to look forward to, at least their chippies are good.

It's nearly the end of the season and I must say it's been very busy round here on match days. Plenty of Blue boys all over the place, full nearly every match, old Goodison is still packing them in.

Young Wayne is doing well, I heard he has moved to Formby into a big posh house, it will be a bit of a ride on his bike to get to Goodison from there.

The end of the season is always a sad time for me, all the players that are out of contract come over to say good bye, there will be a few more than normal this season, as the club can't afford to pay them all.

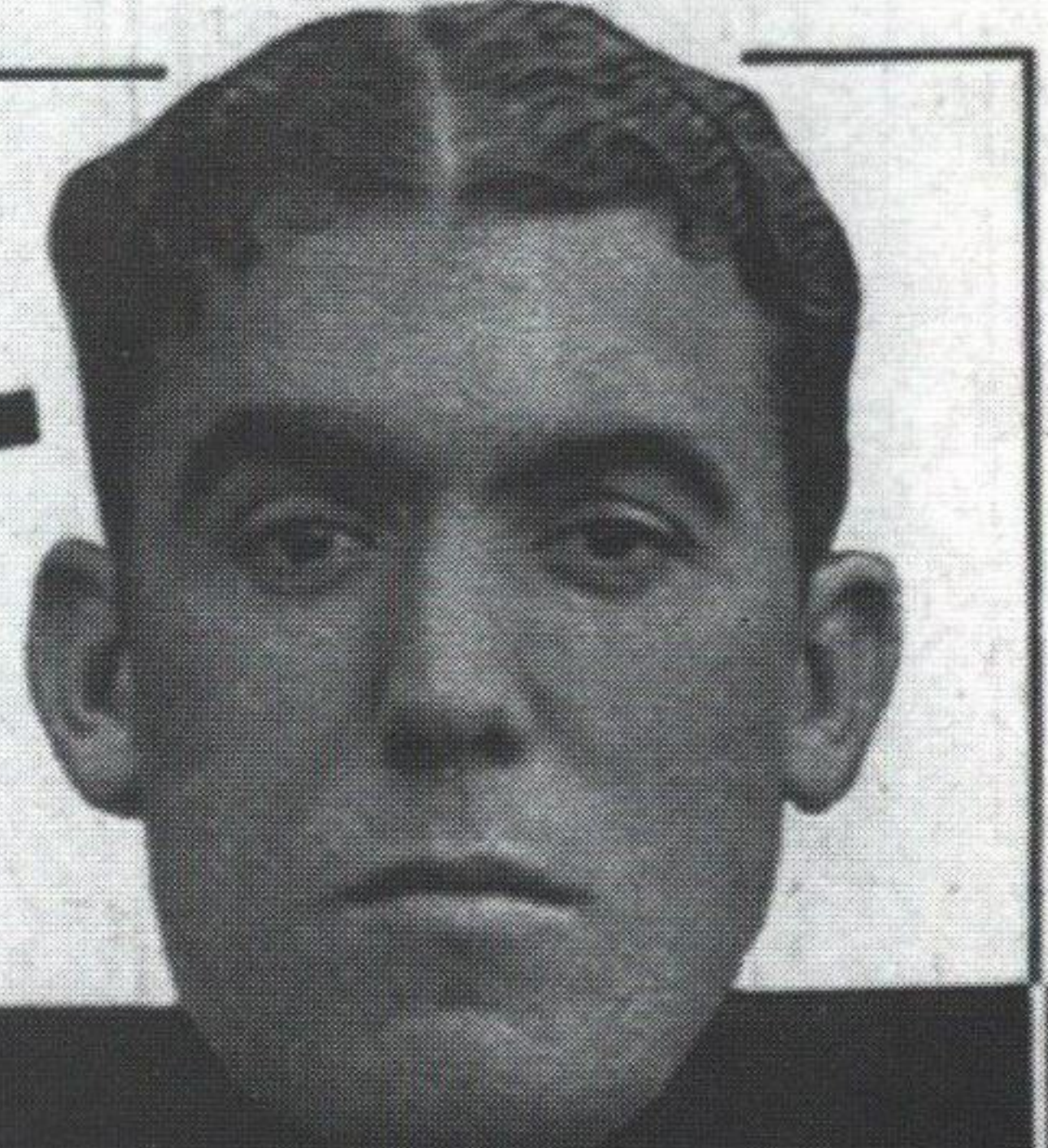
I think that thin lad will go back to London, he hasn't done too well back up North, maybe those jellied eels had some effect on him but he has not done the business this season for us.

Rhino might be on his way as well, he has done a lot better than usual but he is 32 and Mr. Moyes likes to get the young lads into the team, Kevin Campbell is another that will be on his way, nice man but his music, it's terrible and loud, he wants to be a Disc Jockey, and Linderoth is small enough to be an ordinary jockey.

There is talk about the prices rising next season for a match day ticket, I will still be buying mine but it is getting very dear to watch the Boys now.

I will have a nice rest during the close season and come back next season with any gossip that might just come my way.

MY STORY... BY Dixie Dean



This is the fifth exciting instalment of DEAN'S own story of his Soccer life

At last I get a Cup-winners' medal
When I broke Steve Bloomer's record
I groom Tommy Lawton—my successor
—and am transferred to Notts County
Finally, my advice to youngsters

THE end of 1932 brought me more foot trouble, and I decided an operation was necessary. With the Cup-ties not far ahead, I was worried whether I would be fit in time, but when Everton lined up against Leicester for the third round tie we were at full strength.

In my trophy chest were international caps, a Second Division championship medal and two First Division medals. But I still had a blank space for a Cup medal, the honour which had so far evaded me . . . and still seemed a long way off.

We beat Leicester 3—1, then mastered Bury by the same score.

Our fifth round triumph over Leeds was due to Ted Sagar, who held off a rampaging attack which for a long time threatened to overwhelm us.

Eventually Jimmy Stein put a long ball between those tough-tackling full-backs, the Milburn brothers, to give me a goal opening, and the left winger made sure direct from a corner.

Luton brought a big following to Goodison for the sixth round tussle, and all their supporters wore straw hats.

Early in the game they became so excited that many of the hats were flung

on to the edge of the pitch . . . and our followers snatched them up.

On the evening before this game I bet some pals we would get the top score of the day. My goal helped to a 6—0 win and a successful bet.

I was now beginning to get the smell of Wembley—but we should not have won the Molineux semi-final against West Ham.

Jimmy Dunn put us in front. Soon afterwards Vic Watson, the opposing leader, was left with the easiest of chances, but, in trying to walk the ball into the net, lost it to Ted Sagar. However, he equalised before the interval.

West Ham pressed hard, but five minutes from time came the thrill of the match for us. Dunn passed out to winger Critchley, who tore down the field, kept off Jim Barrett's tackle, and went on to score.

We had reached the final! One more step and the most cherished honour in a player's life could be mine. Excited? I'll say I was!

Before the Final we went to Buxton for a few days, and there Dunn complained of ankle injuries. When we arrived at Dorking, just prior to the game, he was still unhappy about it.

I knew that it was nothing more than the nerves he naturally felt, and suggested

to the directors that Dunn be told the club would choose Johnnie McGourty as there was doubt about his fitness.

When Jimmy was told this, he shook off his nerves, and said: "I'll be all right" . . . and he was!

We got a big surprise when Critchley, who scored the all-important semi-final goal, was dropped in favour of Albert Geldard. Such a decision had not seemed likely, and I felt terribly sorry for Ted, who had been a fine club servant.

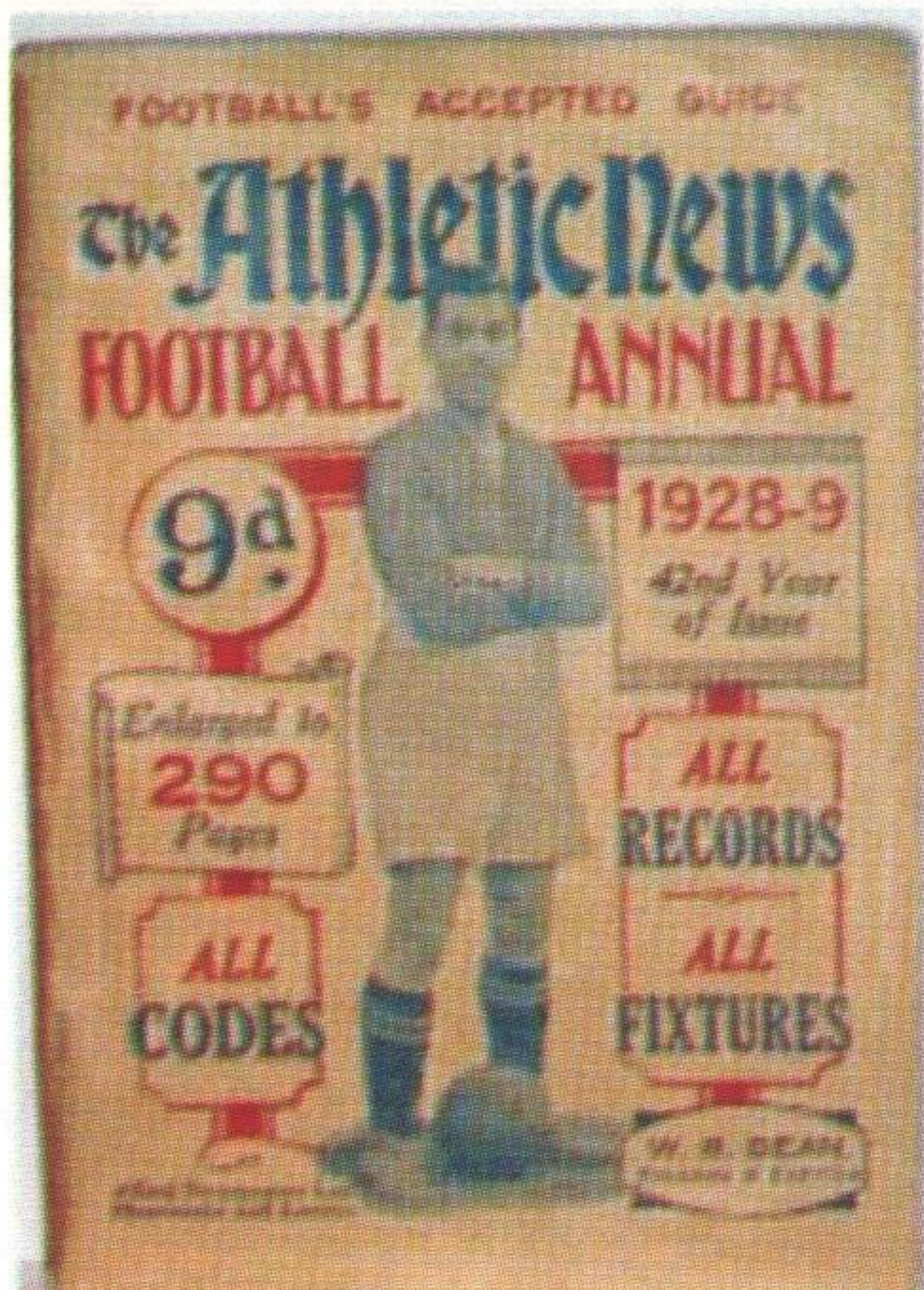
So Everton lined up against Manchester City: Sagar; Cook, Cresswell; Britton, White, Thomson; Geldard, Dunn, Dean, Johnson, Stein.

It was a strong team with a first-class defence and a good attack, and I became increasingly confident we would beat Sam Cowan and his colleagues.

Early in the game City were on the offensive and we were quite hard pressed to keep them out. Then in the 41st minute Stein suddenly got a loose ball, went down the wing and, with City's defence expecting a centre, cut in to score.

This was the only goal of the first half, but it came at a vital psychological moment, just before the interval, and we went into the dressing rooms very pleased.

If our youngsters in any way still felt
(Continued on page 30)



nervous they were re-assured by the older players. Warney Cresswell, who never put a foot wrong at left-back, spent the interval puffing his old pipe, while I happily smoked a cigarette.

Our coolness must have been a tonic to the other players, and they showed it in the second half when Tom White, especially, was in magnificent form at centre-half.

Young Cliff Britton put over a smashing free-kick from the right to the far post. It was perfectly placed, but there seemed little danger to goalkeeper Len Langford.

However, I was able to get in first and glide it home.

When Dunn got a third, and jumped all over the field in excitement, we were coasting easily.

So my prophecy of the previous season had come true. We did win the Cup, and as I went up to the Royal Box for the trophy, with hands slapping me on the back, I knew my honours collection was now complete.

Sixteen international caps had by this time come my way, and for a 26-year-old I had packed away a tremendous amount of thrills.

Next season I was in trouble again with injuries, and had to have two pieces of bone removed from an ankle.

When April, 1934, came round I was particularly upset because there was no secret that Everton were seeking my successor—less than 12 months after I had led the Cup-winning team!

Chairman W. C. Cuff said during the summer:

"We suffered injuries to players last season and Dean was unfortunate. Two operations were performed on him, and though he has recovered physically, we are convinced that this has left its mental effect on him. Dean himself is not quite satisfied he has fully recovered."

It was quite true that I did not feel happy about my fitness at the time, but I was determined to win back my place. Hibernian offered a big sum for my transfer, but Everton refused it. So I slowly plodded my way back to fitness.

Shortly after my 29th birthday, in January, 1936, I was recalled to the first team and showed all my old touches to get a couple of goals. Keeping my place, I soon got in sight of Steve Bloomer's record of 352 goals.

Bloomer himself came to watch me play in the May of that season, when it was expected I would beat his record, but a

broken shoulder kept me out of the team.

"I'm sorry you cannot play, because I especially wanted to see you get the record you deserve," said this fine old sportsman.

Then he went on to bolster my morale and bounce my critics.

"Dixie is the best centre-forward ever, and I saw all the old-timers," he said publicly. "He has something the others never possessed, especially in the way he evades centre-halves."

"There have been plenty of other good headers, but few possessed his ability in the air, for every time he heads the ball the goalkeeper has to stretch for it."

"Considering the way centre-forwards are marked to-day, his record of 60 goals in a season is wonderful, and he is ready for many years yet, despite talk of his being finished."

I had to wait until the following season to set new figures, but I equalled the record on August 29, 1936, at Highbury, against Arsenal.

It seemed only a short time since I had first stepped on to the ground, a 17-year-old lad straight from the Third Division. Now I was one of the most famous players in the game.

I actually broke the record in that game with a disallowed goal. Stein centred, I headed in, and goalkeeper Frank

Moss pulled the ball from over the line.

It pleased my fans that this goal was disallowed, however, because they had unsuccessfully asked the club to rest me from away games so that they could be sure of seeing the record broken on Goodison Park.

They got their wish on September 3, 1936, when the 22-year-old record was beaten against Sheffield Wednesday.

First to congratulate me was Wednesday's international winger, Ellis Rimmer, who had been a boyhood pal and played with me at Tranmere.

From these scoring figures it may seem I was a selfish player, but I can honestly say this was not the case.

Forshaw, Weldon, Dunn, Rigby, Johnson, Cunliffe, in fact, all the inside partners I had, would admit I always tried to make openings for them if the opportunity came.

My come-back was recognised in October when I played against the Scottish League.

Our team that day was: Holdcroft (Preston); Male (Arsenal), Catlin (Sheffield Wednesday); Britton and Gee (Everton), Keen (Derby); Crooks (Derby), J. Richardson (Huddersfield), Dean (Everton), Westwood (Bolton), Bastin (Arsenal).

I did not know it then, but this was to be my last big honour.

Injuries, you see, were now taking their

FINAL TIE

of the
*Football Association
Challenge Cup
Competition*



OFFICIAL
SOUVENIR
PROGRAMME

6D

EMPIRE STADIUM - WEMBLEY
APRIL 29th 1933

BEST
PICTURES

EXPERT CRITICISM
OF TO-DAY'S CUP TIE BY
CHARLES BUCHAN

(the famous International and ex-Arsenal Captain)

News & Chronicle

ON
MONDAY

toll, and batterings I had taken, season after season, were slowing down my legs.

In 1937 I lost my club place and transfer offers arrived at Goodison Park. Mr. Cuff then announced:

"I will not sit on the board and be a party to seeing Dean sacrificed. Just because he is not in the first team does not mean another club can come along and get his transfer for an old song.

"He is out of the side because his personality is too dominating. The rest of the players acquired a Dean complex, and they played to him to such a degree that team-work suffered. Without him they will find a different style, and other forwards will realise goals cannot be left to Dean alone."

Well this seemed to indicate that Everton still felt I was a useful player, although obviously they were grooming Tom Lawton as my successor.

They had paid £6,500 for his transfer from Burnley, when he was only 17, and there was little doubt it was money well spent.

For a time Lawton played alongside me, and I did everything possible to help him, including arranging afternoon coaching sessions when we practised head-tennis. I was pleased to see Tom had the right idea in the air, and impressed on him the value of this asset to a centre-forward.

When Blackpool made an offer for me, I personally took the details of their bid to Mr. Cuff's business office. He turned it down on the spot and then told me, I had a job for life with Everton.

I was happy at this assurance. For years at Everton I had given everything possible,

playing a big part in the winning of honours for the club and also suffering painful injuries on their behalf.

My top-line career seemed to be drawing to a close earlier than I had anticipated, because of these injuries, and it was good to think the club would stand by me.

In actual fact, I played my last League game for Everton, at Goodison Park, on December 11, 1937, against Birmingham, when I was only thirty.

On March 12, 1938, I was called to the ground and told Notts County wanted to sign me. The world was swept from under me and I became a bitterly disillusioned man. I have not said one critical word against Everton so far in this story, but I make no bones that I felt they had let me down.

It was soon obvious that my happy days at Goodison Park were over. I was left with little alternative but to join Notts, which I did after a discussion with their directors, Messrs. Barnes and Irving.

Then I went home and shocked my wife with the news that, after 13 years, Everton were letting me go.

I had then played 399 games and scored 349 goals for Everton, and the day they paid that £3,000 to Tranmere proved among the luckiest in their history.

My short spell with Notts County was unhappy, for I could not get over my departure from Everton and also suffered another injury.

After less than a year at my new club my contract was mutually cancelled, and the only memories of this spell are that I got three goals in nine games and ended my Football League career against Walsall.

I was wondering what to do, when Sligo

Rovers asked me to play for them, and I went to Ireland where I was treated as a king.

When I arrived in February, 1939, the Mayor and all the town greeted me, and there were 20,000 spectators when I made my debut in the 2-0 win against Cork.

One very laughable thing happened one evening before we played Dundalk. A stranger in the hotel offered me a suit if I got a hat-trick the following day.

I scored five, but never expected to see the tailor again, and was surprised when he turned up . . . plus two suits, an overcoat and a portmanteau!

"I've never seen a game like that before," he said. "You're a marvel, and if you ever want clothes come and see me."

In the following months I helped Sligo to the Cup Final, which we lost after a replay, to Shelbourne, and also to the League runners-up position, adding two more medals to the 23 I already possessed.

That was the end of my top-line career. I had a few matches while a prisoner-of-war, and in 1946 turned out for a local Chester amateur team, who were later told it was not permissible for me to play.

I left football with little hard cash, for my wages never exceeded £8 winter and £6 summer, which, even in those days, did not give you the chance to save a lot.

But some of the things I did, the places I saw, and the people I met, could not have been bought with money.

I ended my First Division career a little embittered, it is true; but that final disappointment did not erase my glorious memories.

Continued below

Post-war centre-forwards do not seem to measure up to the players of my time. There was not just *one* outstanding leader in those days, you had to battle against many other class men for an England cap.

Some were great stars like Middlesbrough's George Camsell, strong and solid; Jimmy Hampson, of Blackpool, a neat, clever little player; big Jack Bowers, Derby's foraging leader; Pongo Waring, who should have been king of them all, and Hughie Gallacher, the marvellous little Scot.

There has never been any centre-forward with Hughie's incredible ability to kill the ball and whip it home, virtually with one movement. His ball play was also masterly, and he could pass an opponent either side with ease.

I remember playing against him in his English League debut and was soon struck by the ability of this bright, cheery-faced little fellow whose face registered appreciation of my hat-trick.

I have been asked to choose the ideal

team from all the players I met. A hard job, but here goes.

There is no argument about the goalkeeper, in which position Elisha Scott is unchallenged. At right-back I name Donald McKinlay, Liverpool's strong Scottish international, and one of the best dead-ball kickers I ever met.

He would be partnered by Warney Cresswell, the lad from the North-East, who refused to be ruffled and invariably offered a peppermint to anyone who started arguing.

Half-back choice would be classic Matt Busby, one of the artists of his day, David Meiklejohn and Joe Mercer, a youth I watched grow to stardom and become one of the game's best captains.

Either Hulme or Jackson get the right wing berth, partnered by David Jack. Gallacher would lead the line, with Alec James and Alec Troup on his left.

This would not be a unanimous choice among fans who watched the game during my career, but it could not hope to be, with so many stars jostling for a place.

Finally, a word to youngsters who want to make a name in Soccer.

You must keep fit to succeed . . . that was my first rule.

Use your head and you'll save your legs; never take your eye off the ball, don't lose your temper, and always try to think one move ahead of your opponents.

Don't just worry about what you can get out of the game, try to put something into it.

Who knows, one day you, too, may have a success story to tell.



This is a poignant picture. The season is 1937-38, and Dixie Dean, shortly to be transferred to Notts County, appears in an Everton group for the last time. Alongside him sits Tom Lawton, the young man destined to succeed him as Everton and England centre-forward.

Tom has since told the story of how sporting Dixie drew him to one side and said: "Youngster, you've come here to take my place. Anything I can do for you, I will."

In this historic group—Back row (left to right): Mr. T. Kelly (Secretary), Britton, Cunliffe, Sagar, Gee, Gillick, Mr. T. Cook (Trainer). Seated: Jackson, Geldard, Cook, Dean, Lawton, Stevenson, Dougall. On ground: Watson, Jones, Mercer.

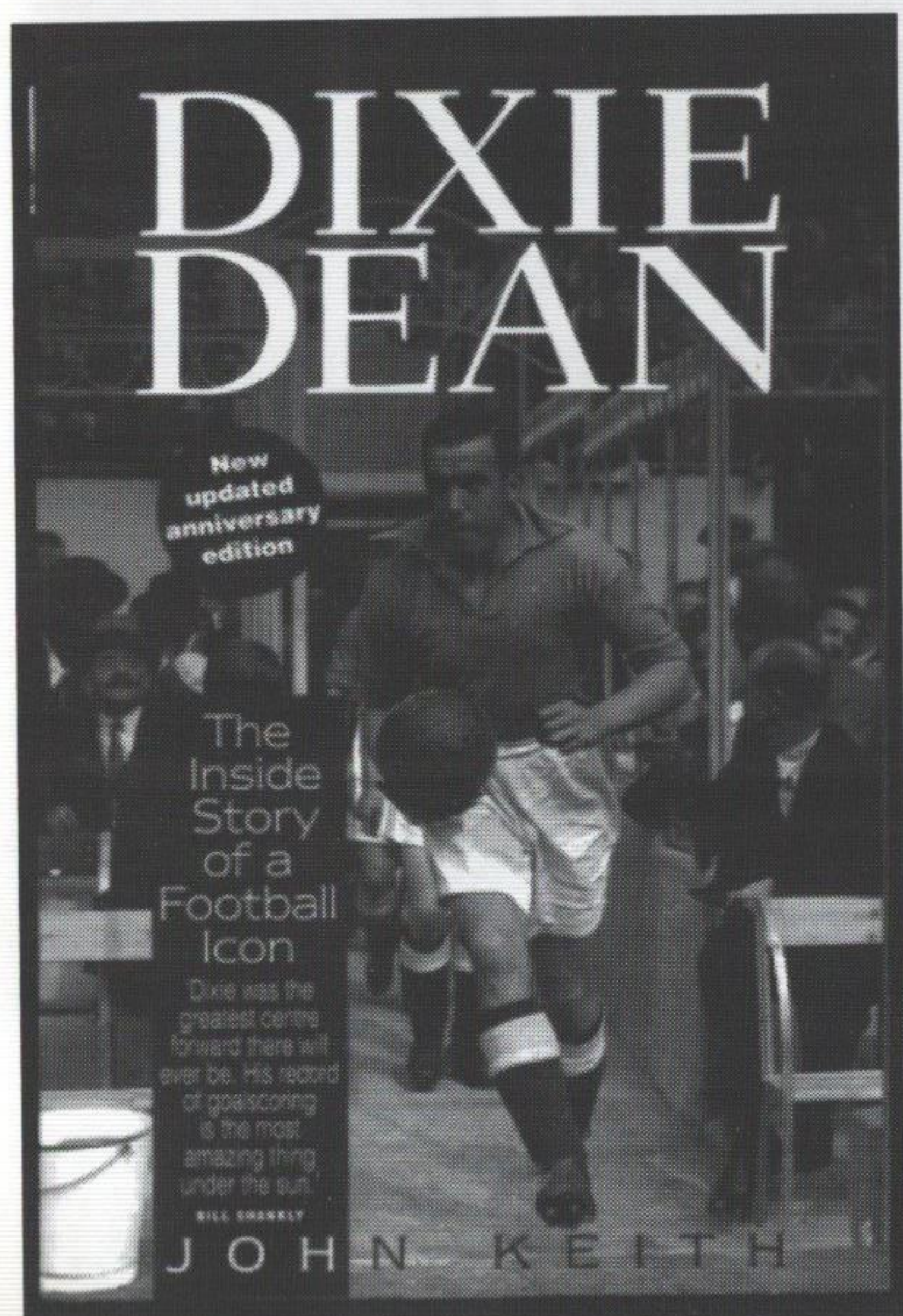
EVERTON FANS!

Next month DAVE HICKSON, Dixie Dean's dashing present-day successor as Everton's leader, writes an exclusive article for "Football Monthly."





A very rare photo from the 1933 Cup Final this photo was taken from a German magazine that did an eight page spread on the English Cup Final



If you have enjoyed reading the Dixie Dean Story in the past five issues then I have some good news for you.

John Keith has updated his Dixie Dean Story. It's now in paperback and it's fantastic.

Everything you need to know about the great man is in this book, over 260 pages of Everton bliss.

At only £7.99 it is one of this years bargains. Just holding this book gives you a great feeling.

You will take it with you and read it from cover to cover and then you will read it again. A Brilliant Book

Everton Hero

**NEWS CHRONICLE AND DISPATCH
POCKET PORTRAIT**



**TOMMY EGLINGTON
Everton F.C.**

It's not a good year to be named Tommy and be an ex Everton player, after TG Jones we get news of Tommy Eggleston's death Tommy, who was brought to the club to assist Harry Catterick also was Caretaker manager for a while in 1973 he was in charge for six games from 13th April 1973 until 27th May 1973. We won one drew two and lost three, scoring five goals and conceding eleven.

Even sadder was the news that Tommy Eglington had passed away in February.

Tommy was loved by the Everton fans in the 1950's an exciting and colourful left winger, who brought flair and passion back to Goodison Park.

He graced Everton with his presence for eleven years and brought joy to all those who watched him.

He came over from Ireland with Peter Farrell in 1946 from Shamrock Rovers, he once scored five goals against Doncaster Rovers.

He was until last season the last Everton player to score the winning goal at Elland Road in a League game, in 1952.

He played in 428 games for Everton scoring 82 goals making his debut in September 1946 against Arsenal and playing his final game 23rd March 1957 against Portsmouth.

Tommy Eglington second from the left front row



EVERTON F.C. 1949-50.

Back row, left to right. E. Wainwright. D. E. Falder. E. Moore. G. G. Burnett. J. R. Hadley.
E. Buckle.

Front row, left to right. A. W. Fielding. T. J. Eglington. P. D. Farrell. H. Catterick. J. A. Grant.

PRESENTED BY SPORT.

Article by: Smart Arridge.

How well do you know our current manager ?

Yes he came from Preston, and Yes he will go down in Evertonia Folklore, if only for the ‘People’s Club’ quote. But as it is nearing Moyes’s second anniversary at the club it is time to discover some interesting facts concerning David Moyes and Everton.

David Moyes has travelled well. He started his career in Scotland playing for Celtic, Dunfermline and Hamilton. And ended up in England, taking in the sights of Cambridge, Bristol, Shrewsbury, and Lancashire before arriving on Merseyside.

David made only his second full start for Celtic against the mighty Juventus, in the European Cup tie in Italy. He was deputising for the injured Danny McGrain, as he had done five days earlier in the Scottish League game against Partick Thistle.

He won a Scottish Premier League title during his first season with Celtic in 1982, playing alongside such Celtic greats as : Paddy Bonner, McGrain, Aitken, McStay, Provan, and Charlie Nicholas. Celtic retained their title, ahead of Aberdeen for the second successive season.

This was the high point of David’s Scottish career, for after playing a handful of games in the next season as Celtic lost their title to Dundee United, he was transferred to Cambridge.

But what about the Everton connections ?There are many.

David played in the same Shrewsbury Town team, and was managed by, ex-Everton midfielder Asa Hartford in the late Eighties.

Alongside him in the team was Mickey Thomas, a player who during 1981 had a rather brief Everton career.

David Moyes became acquainted with other players who had been on Everton’s books. And although most only made a few appearances for the Blues, they will be recognisable names to knowledgeable supporters :

Derek Walsh A member of the glorious Championship winning squad of 1985.

Derek made his only first team appearance for Everton, along with a raft of others, against Luton on the final day of the title-winning season.

He subsequently played as a substitute in a league game with Moyes at Hamilton in 1993.

Andy Higinbottom Only played as a junior at Everton, but moved on to play one game for Cambridge alongside Moyes.

Stuart Rimmer Stuart played for Everton three times in the early eighties, and went on to become Chester City’s all-time record goal scorer.

However, he was loaned to Preston in 1994 where he twice appeared as a substitute in a team containing David Moyes.

And If You Know Your Manager (continued)

Plus an Everton player who holds a 100% scoring record - 1 Appearance and 1 Goal (versus 'Boro in 1979),

Ross Jack.

Ross and David crossed paths at Dunfermline where Ross finished top-scorer in the 1990/91 season, just pipping.....David Moyes.

In fact Moyes went on to become Dunfermline's top scorer the following season !

However, it was when David Moyes moved to Preston North End that he really racked up the points for his ex-Everton players *iSpy* tally.

Moyes played for Preston alongside Neil McDonald, Everton Championship winner Bobby Mimms, and ex-blue Gary Parkinson.

He also managed 1998 Everton Youth Cup Winner Adam Eaton.

Perhaps the biggest surprise though, is the fact that Moyesie managed ex-blue Brett Angell during his time at Preston. David brought him in on-loan from Stockport County for the 1999/2000 end of season run-in. And Brett not only finished as Preston's second highest top scorer (scoring 8 goals in 9 starts), but also earned himself a Second Division Championship medal !

Maybe we were all wrong about Brett ?..... Or maybe not, Brett was passed over and returned to action with Division Two relegation team Walsall. Then there are the guys who David brought from Preston to Everton :

The physio and ex-Birmingham player Mick 'Baz' Rathbone, and Jimmy Lumsden - both are on Everton's current backroom staff. Brian McBride, who Moyes brought in on-loan from Columbus Crew for both Preston and Everton, came to us for the run-in during Moyes's first full season in charge and left with a record that is quite impressive, scoring four goals in eight appearances. This record included a goal on his debut at Spurs. (A debut that he shared with Espen Baardsen who unfortunately has a less impressive Everton record - Played 1, Goals Against 3 !) Another of David's fellow players at Preston, all be it for just one game, was a lad called Farrell. This is his Christian name and he has a more famous footballing brother who also played with, and was managed by, David at Deepdale.....Kevin.

This Kevin is of course Kevin Kilbane, and Moyes has been vindicated so far in his purchase of 'Killa' for Everton's left berth.

Despite Evertonian reservations both before and immediately after his signing, 'Killa' is in the running to be voted this season's Player of the Year for the Blues !!

In fact Moyes played in exactly the same Preston team as Mimms, McDonald and Kilbane on a number of occasions.

I think we sometimes forget that football is a very incestuous business, and most people in the game have known, or worked with, other specific football folk in some capacity in the course of their careers. To that end, it is interesting to note that Moyes has previously worked with the Scot Alan Irvine...But it was not James Alan Irvine - our current assistant manager.

This Alan James Irvine was the ex-Liverpool player who happened to play alongside Moyesie at Shrewsbury ! And there can't be too many Premiership Managers who have played in, and scored for, the same team as David Beckham.

Beckham was on loan from Man. United at Preston during his formative years, and played alongside Moyes for the Lilywhites in 1995.

*Incidentally, there are, I believe two players who have been 'managed' by both the current Everton and the 'current' (*refer to this article's best before date) Liverpool manager:*

They are - Eric Meijer, and David Ginola.

SMART.

** The current incumbent at Anfield was in post at 16/2/04. This is likely to change at any time !!*

Everton Supporters Club

Northants Area

President: Jimmy Husband
Secretary: R.Callinan

Chair: Iain Green
Treasurer: Paul McVey

Dear Fellow Evertonian

On Friday 28th May 2004, Everton Supporters Club, Northants Area will be holding its 4th End of Season Dinner at Rushden & Diamonds Football Club, Irthlingborough.

The evening will again be in aid of 'The Everton Former Players Foundation.'

Among our guests for the evening and to take part in a question and answer session will be:

Jimmy Husband, Dave Watson and Barry Horne

Tickets are priced at £35:00 as per last year and will include a 3-course meal and the usual Sportsman Dinner entertainment with auction, raffle and comedian. We will have 2-hosted tables with Gordon West and Brian Labone which are priced at £400 for a table of 10 plus host.

As in 2001/02/03, which were a great success, we only have 160 places available and these will be allocated on first come first served basis with ladies of course once again very welcome.

All tickets must be paid for at the time of ordering due to expected demand and no applications can be accepted after Saturday 8th May 2004.

Postal applications can be made to:

Pete Graham
8 Long Acres Drive
IRTHLINGBOROUGH
Northants
NN9 5UW.

Cheques should be made payable to E.S.C.N.A.

Once an Evertonian always an Evertonian

The 3-0 defeat to Southampton in the Cup was a sickener, all the goals came in the second half, Alf Milward, the former Evertonian legend played brilliantly for Southampton.

The board were not happy and the players felt the lash of their tongues, it was important to get back to winning ways.

The opportunity came with a trip to Burnley, George Kitchen made a rare appearance in goal for the Blues, it's his second and last game of the season. The attendance was 5,000 and they were very happy with the Burnley performance, they walked around a static Everton defence. The game ends 3-1 for Burnley Proudfoot got the lone Everton goal.

Burnley are a poor team and this proved the case when they finish second from bottom at the end of the season, the Everton Board are furious, within two weeks, Everton had thrown away the Cup and the League Title.

Nottingham Forest away and Muir returns in goal, 7,000 fans watch an exciting game but again Everton lose all idea of how to defend. Forest get four goals and even though Everton manage to get two by Balmer and Proudfoot, they were not going to win this game at any stage.

10th March 1900 and Everton play at Goodison Park for the first time since the "Derby" in January.

Everton had lost their last three games, so a victory over visitors Sunderland was vital. 12,000 nervous Evertonians watch the game through their fingers, which are clamped around their eyes.

Blythe replaced Wolstenholme at right half but that was the only change, the game was hard fought and tight but Toman gets the winner and the Goodison Blues let out a sigh of relief.

Wolves away and this was to be George Molyneux's last game for Everton, he had played 45 games mainly at left back and had been a decent servant to the Everton cause. He was a local lad who had been signed from Wigan and he moved to Southampton after this game.

Jack Taylor scores for the Blues but it is not enough, Everton lose 2-1, the players leave the field with their heads down, they probably know what the Board are going to say.

6,500 fans are inside Goodison, 500 more than Wolves had at their ground a week earlier. Yes just one short week later Everton have a chance to reverse the score line.

It is not to be, Wolves do the double winning by a single goal, Evertonians stream out of the ground full of anger.

For all of the protestations of the Board they had not changed the team around that much, their bark was worse than their bite but they said enough is enough and went into the transfer market.

Blackburn were the next to visit Goodison Park, again the crowd is a lowly 6,000, not enough to keep the Board happy or indeed to create a decent atmosphere. In fact it would prove impossible to be excited by this game, it turned out to be the proverbial boring 0-0. This game was Ellis Gee's last appearance for Everton after thirty two games he left for Notts county. Wilfred Oldham also left the club after this game and joined Blackburn, he had scored eleven goals in twenty two games.

Everton Football Club are twenty one years old and the hopes are high for the coming season. Gate receipts for last season amounted to £9,658 16s 9d but players wages came to more than half that amount, £4, 908 4s calls for wages to be pegged at £4 per week were getting aired but that would be another year away.

Everton had been in the transfer market and they had bought Walter Abbott from Small Heath (Birmingham) a promising outside left, Jack Sharp from Aston Villa had the fans buzzing with excitement. He was a class player and could get Everton into the trophy winning places in the League and Cup. Everton also signed his brother Bert, a useful right back, others were to join the club during the season.

Lawrence Bell, Clarke, Crompton, Divers, Hughes, Kirwan and Vaughn had all left the club.

As I said hopes were high and the first game of the season couldn't come quick enough for the Evertonians. September 2nd 1899 and the waiting was over, Sheffield United at home, Walter Abbott makes his debut along with Jack Sharp, the exciting , skilful winger from Aston Villa. Jimmy Settle was also in the line up, so it looked a formidable Everton team.

25,000 Blue Boys pay to enter the Goodison Shrine but their prayers are not answered as they watch Everton stumble to a 2-1 defeat. Jimmy Settle scoring our lone goal.

Newcastle away, Everton keep faith with the same line up, it is not rewarded by the players, they perform as if they have never met each other, 30,000 Geordies go into raptures as their team win 2-0, a sad Everton team troop off the field.

16th September and the visitors to Goodison Park are Champions Aston Villa, Jack Sharp's old club and a very hard team to beat.

This time the 30,000 crowd are Evertonians and they roar their heads off for the Blues, Toman scores for Everton the ground erupts, the noise is deafening but short lived, Villa score twice to snatch both points.

The third defeat on the bounce, the board are not happy, some like Thomas Keates, who wrote the Brilliant History Of Everton 1878 1928 said that "The Club was carrying too many passengers , the board was persisting with players that were clearly not good enough, trying to make average players good", one hundred years later Walter Smith and David Moyes had the same problem.

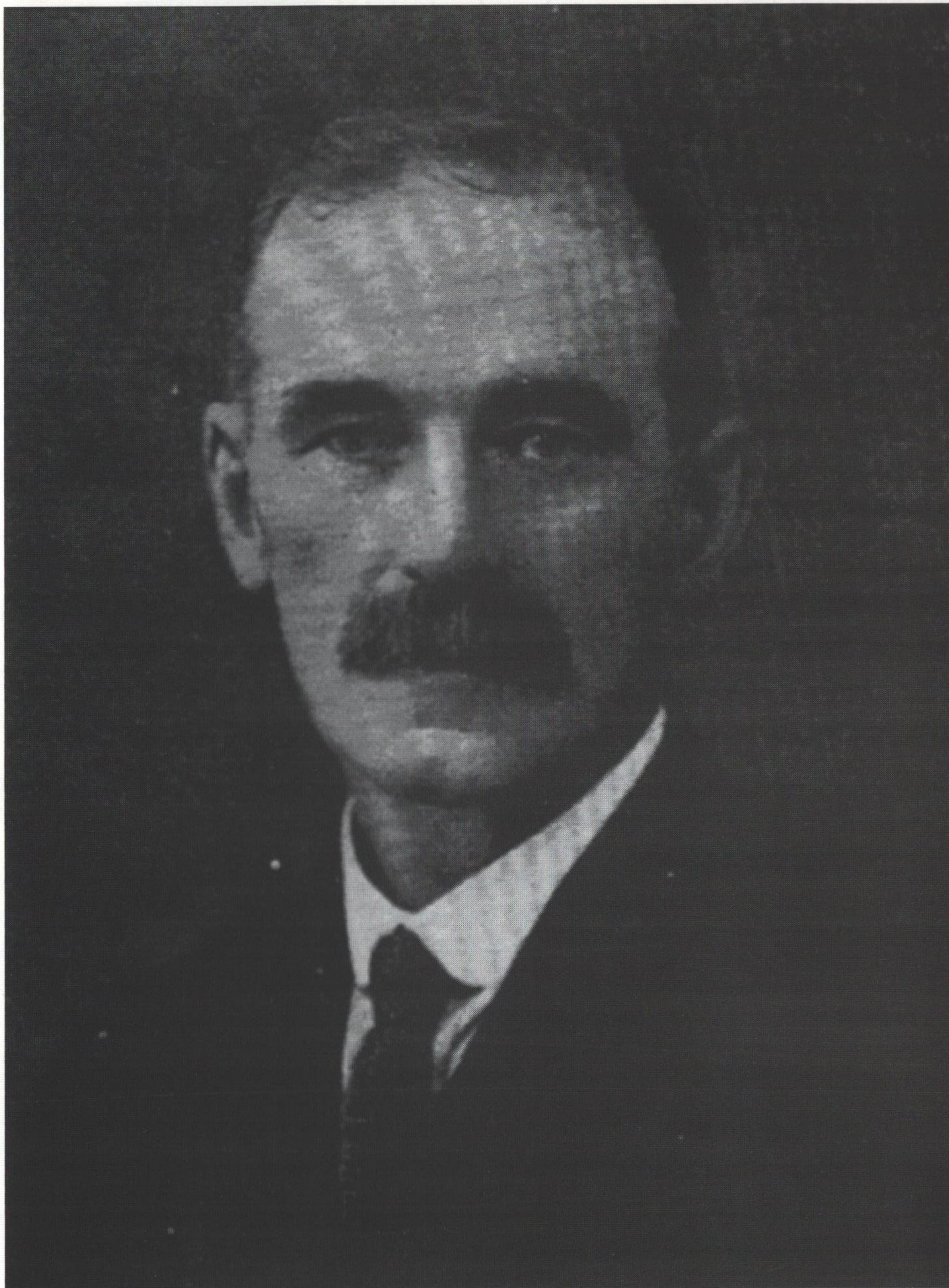
The board are unhappy and make changes, the first to face the axe is new signing Walter Abbott, who has been very disappointing up front, Blythe and Schofield are recalled to the team for the next match and the next match is a vital one "THE DERBY".

After losing to the enemy twice last season a repeat of that would not be acceptable to the fans or the board, so some players were playing for their jobs, their heads would roll if Everton lost this one.

The game is at Anfield our old home but now the enemy encampment, 45,000 mainly hostile natives were there to hurl abuse and shout on their team, Everton entered the cauldron with little confidence.

But they "Settle" down when Jimmy Settle puts the ball into the net, stalwart Jack Taylor, always the man for the big occasion gets another and Everton win 2-1

Everyone at Goodison sighs in relief, jobs and pride are kept, maybe this is the kick start the boys needed.



David Kirkwood

Kirkwood was a former Everton player who was the first to be elected to the Board. This proved to be a good move, as he gave an insight into the players perspective of a game. He had played thirty eight times for the Blues , scoring twice. His debut was against Bolton Wanderers on 3rd September 1889 , his final appearance was against Wolverhampton Wanderers on 1st November 1891.

There had been five changes for the Blackburn game, Jack Crelley a new signing from Millwall, was to prove to be an inspired choice, he went on to play a major role in Everton's development, but this was to be his only game this season. Even though he had been signed from the London Club Millwall, Jack was in fact a local lad, who had made a name for himself down South.

Alexander McDonald also made his debut at centre forward, he had been bought from Jarrow. Jack Sharp had returned at outside right and Wolstenholme had come in at right half, it all proved fruitless.

April 7th 1900 and away to Derby County, John Watson another new signing from Dundee was played at left back in place of Jack Crelley. A poor crowd of 4,000 watched as Everton struggled to match a mediocre Derby team, Jack Sharp did score but Everton lost 2-1.

Without a win in their last four games Everton were desperate to beat lowly Bury at Goodison, the crowd a fairly healthy 10,000 the Everton line up was Muir in goal, Eccles, Balmer, Wolstenholme, Boyle, Abbott, Sharp, Toman, Proudfoot, McDonald, Taylor.

The game is lively and Everton play well, Abbott and Proudfoot score to make it 2-0. Everyone is happy, the boys are back on line.

Two days later, April 16th, Everton are at home again, this time it's Glossop North End who are the visitors. Everton field the same line up, no players were tired in those days because of two games on the trot. No attendance figure is available for this game but whoever turned up enjoyed a fine game, Everton tore the little club of Glossop apart, Alexander McDonald gets his first goal for the club, Proudfoot, Sharp and Taylor also find the net in a great 4-1 victory, poor Glossop ended up bottom of the League and were relegated.

Notts County away, only one change, Watson at left back instead of Balmer, 6,000 are at the game, Everton play well, they fight tooth and nail to earn a respectable draw 2-2 McDonald scores again and the other goal was an own goal.

27th April 1900 and the F.A had decided to grant Goodison Park the Cup Final replay between Tottenham and Sheffield United but the Red ones across the park complained that they were at home that day against Nottingham Forest and the game at Goodison would affect their attendance. The F. A. gave way and changed the venue to Bolton, which saw the lowest attendance of a Cup Final in the 20th Century, only 20,447 paid to watch.

The next day Goodison Park staged the last League game of the season, Manchester City were the visitors, Joe Turner gets his first game in over a year at outside left for Everton. Formerly a left back, then a right back he enjoyed playing up front, well he did this day, he scored twice, Proudfoot and Toman also got one apiece and Everton ended the game 4-0 winners, the 10,000 crowd clapped their heroes off the field.

Everton had finished in 11th place, a very poor season by their high standards, new faces needed to be brought in and the Club were not afraid to buy the players they wanted.

1900 /1901

The major new signing in the close season was Tom Booth from Blackburn Rovers. Booth was a Manchester lad, from Ardwick, he had left school and gone into the Hat Trade. He played football for a club called Hooley Hill then Ashton North End, he also was an accomplished billiards player.

Everton



A very rare Everton Postcard from 1900,
notice the Liver Bird Crest

Booth was a tough uncompromising defender who was hard but fair and rarely lost his temper. Everton had noticed all of this and had earmarked him.

The first game was Preston North End away, only 6,000 at the former great Preston but Everton are not bothered by that, they line up as follows. William Muir, William Balmer, John Watson, Sam Wolstenholme, Tom Booth (debut) Walter Abbott, Jack Sharp, Alex McDonald, John Proudfoot, Jimmy Settle, Joe Turner.

Preston are a poor shadow of the past, they finish this season second from bottom and are relegated. The First Division now has eighteen teams so it is important to get off to a good start.

Proudfoot and Sharp make sure we get off to a flying start and Everton get both points in a 2-1 win.

A week later and Goodison Park hosts 25,000 Evertonians, all there to get their first glimpse of the mighty Tom Booth. Wolves are the visitors but they get torn apart as Everton turn on the style, The Midlanders don't know what has hit them, Joe Turner nets twice, McDonald, Proudfoot and Settle all score as well Everton win 5-1. They leave the pitch to a standing ovation from the highly impressed crowd.

Aston Villa away, a very hard game, 30,000 Villa fans are intimidating but not intimidating enough, Everton play nice controlled football and win the game 2-1 with goals from Jimmy Settle and Joe Turner.

September 22nd 1900 and the BIG ONE the "Derby" at Goodison Park, 50,000 fans are packed inside the ground. The atmosphere is incredible as both teams try to avoid defeat. Everton are unbeaten and field an unchanged team, Liverpool are also playing well and it's a hard fought game Alex McDonald scores for Everton but Liverpool also get on the scoresheet, the game ends 1-1, honours are even and the crowd drift away relatively happy.

Newcastle away, still unbeaten, still unchanged Everton fail to win for the first time this season, they can not even manage a draw, sadly watched by a crowd of 21,448 Geordies Everton lose 1-0.

Sheffield United at home, again Everton remain unchanged, only 12,000 inside the ground this time, 38,000 less than the Derby but still a decent turn out

Everton get back to form and score three times through Abbott, Proudfoot and Turner, the game ends 3-1.

Man City away 20,000 watch as Everton again with the same team struggle to find their form, City win the game 1-0.

A two week break and then a game against Nottingham Forest away, the first change of the season in the Everton team. R. Beveridge a player signed from Nottingham Forest makes a quick return to his former club, as he replaces Proudfoot at centre forward. 12,000 Forest fans watch as Everton play poorly, Jimmy Settle does manage to find the net but Forest get two goals.

Blackburn at home and 10,000 Evertonians see Beveridge keep his place but they do not see any goals.

Everton had hit a dip in form after a great start to the season, Stoke away, 8,000 fans and Everton get back to form, Jack Taylor comes in at outside right to replace Jack Sharp. McDonald and Taylor both score to make it two nil to Everton, a much needed victory. The next game is at home to West Brom, a poor team destined to finish bottom of the League, Evertonians are looking forward to an easy win.

(to be continued in issue 19)



W.R. Clayton
Director EFC

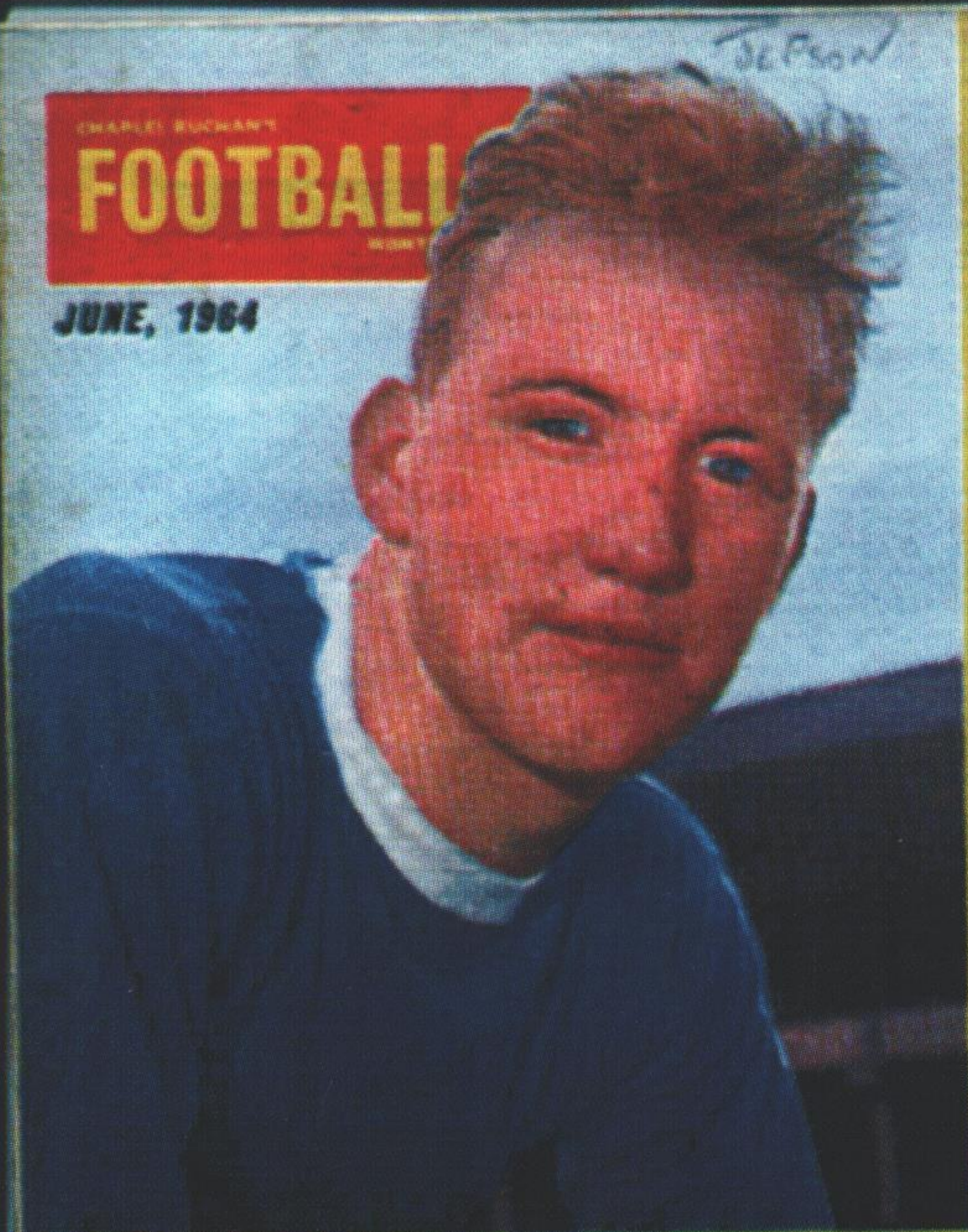


Tom Booth
Centre Half

CHARLES BUCHAN'S
FOOTBALL
MAGAZINE

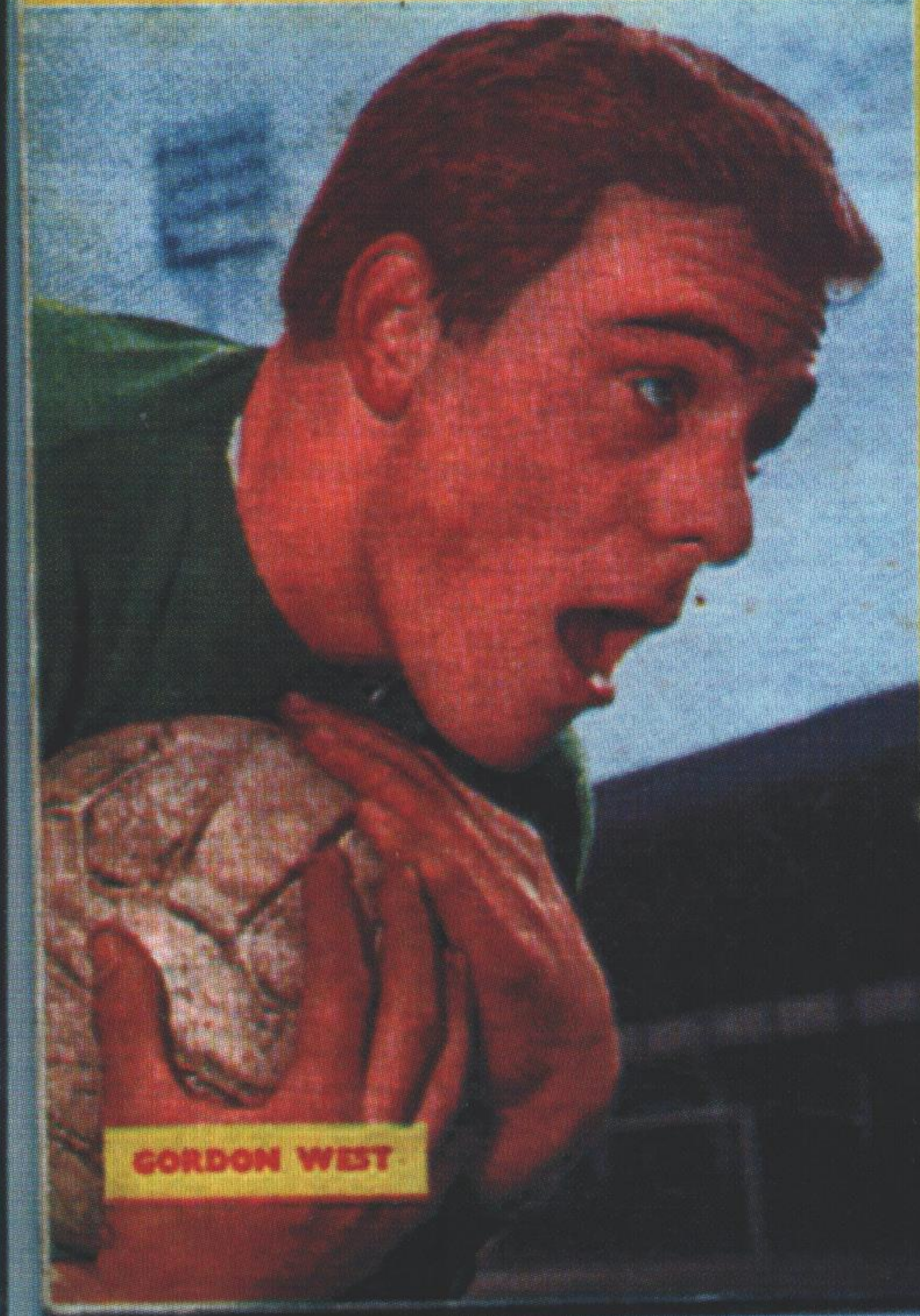
JUNE, 1964

T. Gibson



**ROY VERNON (Wales) and
(left) JIMMY GABRIEL
(Scotland)**

STARS of EVERTON



GORDON WEST



**MICK MEAGAN
(Ire)**