# Blue Blood

### A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 4 issue 22



I think they love me more than you boss

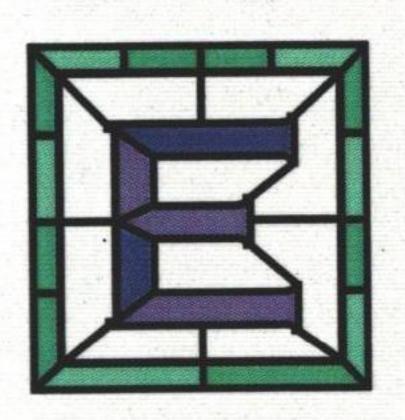
### Price £1

On sale outside the Winslow before home games

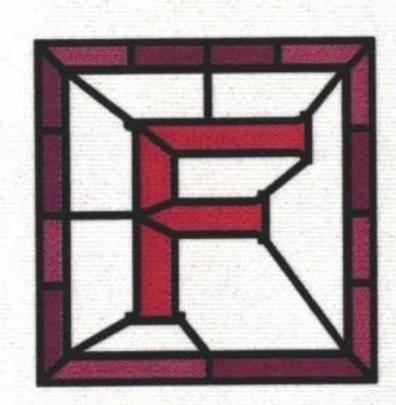
### Editorial Blue Blood

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Radio Merseyside can be heard on www.bbc.co.uk/liverpool



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.



# GEORGE

Debut 20thAug 1977
Against Notts Forest
Last Game Notts Forest
9th May 1980
Games played 126
Goals— None
Position Goalkeeper

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

Editors Page "The Orr-Moans"

Merry Christmas to every Blue out there, isn't it great? Everton top three and away wins galore. Moyes must be given some money in January, even if Bill has to have a whip round in the West End.

It has been nice watching the Boys this season, determination, skill, never say die and the most important ingredient LUCK, yes, for seasons we have had terrible refereeing decisions, injuries and no luck of the bounce. It has all changed, someone must have dug up the cursed chicken bones that were buried deep under the pitch and thrown them over the wall, I wonder where they landed?

Even the Club officials have opened new stores, what next? Will they have the item you want in

stock? Let's not push our luck.

The A.G.M

A surprise appearance by Christopher Samuelson was the 'Highlight' of the night, this life long Evertonian didn't know who scored the winning goal in the 1966 Cup Final but the shock was that Gregg on the board had not seen any of the Fortress plans or proposals.

Another major shock was that someone I spoke to had phoned Companies House in London, on the day of the AGM Tuesday 7th December and he was told that True Blue Holdings had not informed them that they had ceased trading as a company, something which they are legally bound to do.

Once again, Blue Blood is as cynical of the deal as it was of the Kings Dock, I feel that it is another Bill Kenwright hoax, a fantasy which he truly believes but in reality any other person

would walk away from.

One good piece of news was I was sitting with David France and he told me that the 'Collection' is virtually certain to be bought by Everton, Lord Grantchester and an Fans Trust, ensuring that it isn't left to rot in boxes in a back room at Goodison.

There is an article inside about the collection and you must believe me when I say it is tremen-

dous, unbelievable and the DNA of EFC.

Back to the pitch, the boys are doing marvellous things, free kicks that are better than Brazilian ones, tackling, passing, shooting and guess what, we are even getting the bounce, it surely must be Christmas.

The Fans Council

This idea was floated late last season and seemed a fine idea, well it was until it was put into effect, I have attended meetings that to say politely were sparsely attended would be being ultra kind. Keith Wyness came to one and it was embarrassing, less than 30 fans, six from Tottenham, he must have thought, no opposition here to my plans to redevelop Everton Football Club.

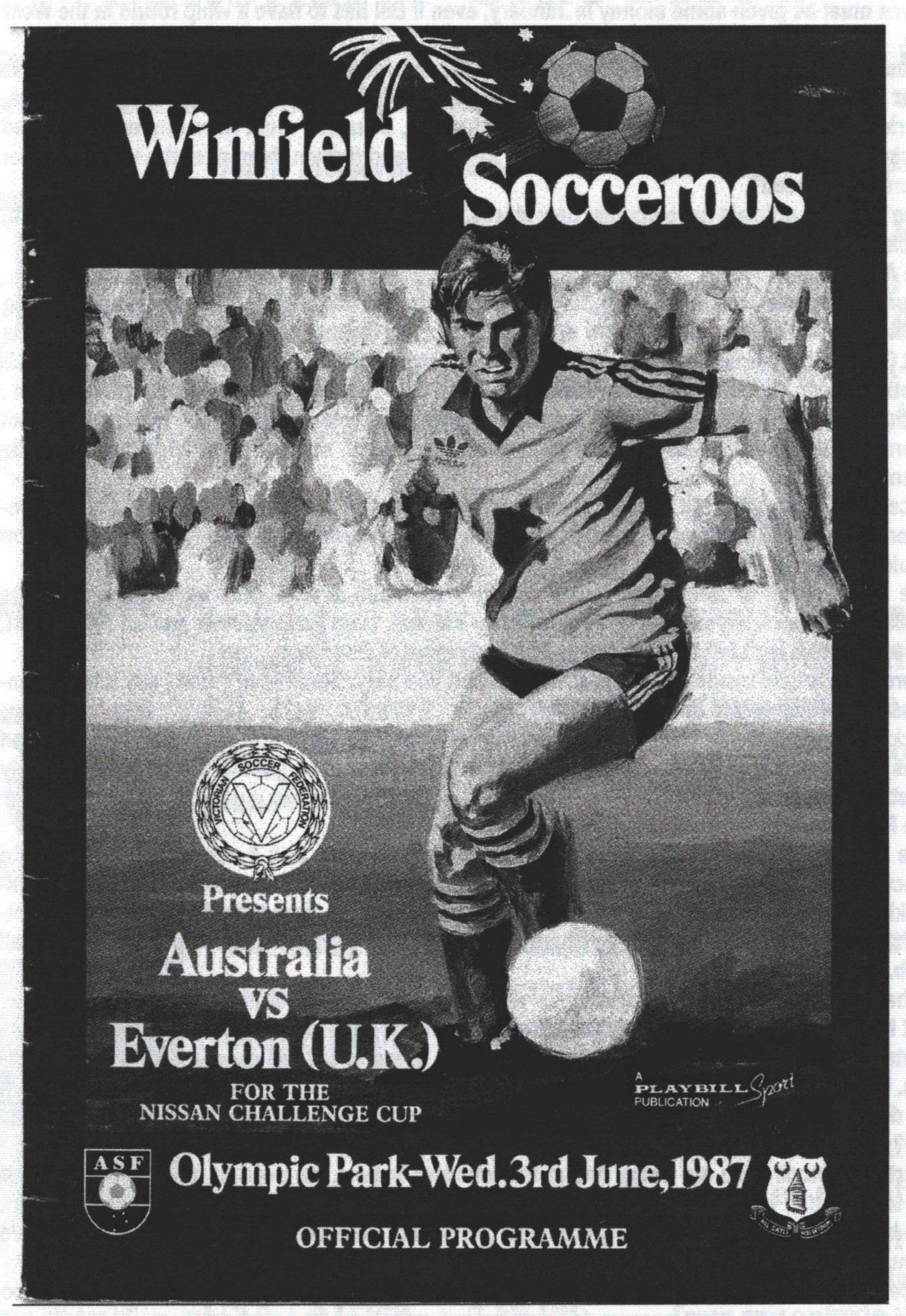
Is that why, at the AGM Mr Wyness was very uncomplimentary about Our Tradition? He feels that he can put up the price of tickets over the next few seasons every season, introduce new shirts every season because all the new fans he is going to get will need a new one each season. Or is it the fact that he knows that EFC is the capital of apathy, especially when the team are doing well on the pitch, if you are heading for Europe Keith and Uncle Bill will have a field day?

Everton Football Club are doing fine at this moment in time, we need to have all fans behind the team on the pitch, the Board can be held responsible off the field, our differences as fans can be sorted out away from the ground but the players need every bit of support you can give

them.

Once the whistle blows we are all Evertonians, and the players on the field are all we have so support them, shout, sing, scream do anything but make sure you support them.

### Blue Blood



Everton toured Australia in 1987 and Evertonian Derek Wylie was there following the Blues.

They played in New Zealand & Australia against Canterbury on May 30th, Auckland on June 1st and Australia on June 3rd.

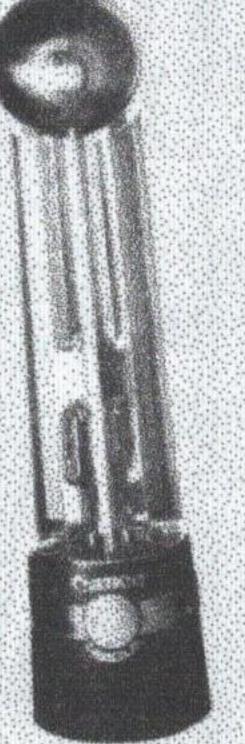
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TOUR
OF
AUSTRALASIA
1987



## THE EVERTONTROPHY ANDE

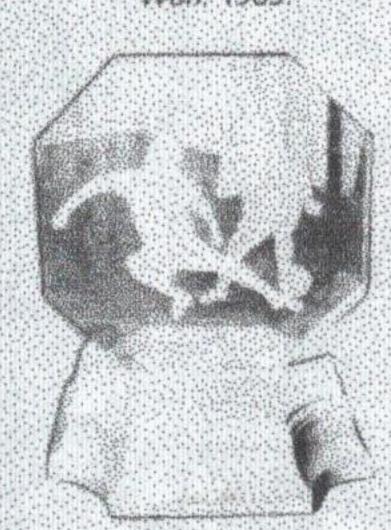
F.A. CUP



1966 1984



CANON LEAGUE DIVISION 1 CHAMPIONSHIP Wan, 1985

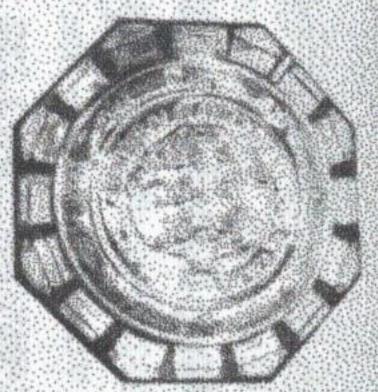


TODAY LEAGUE DIVISION 1 CHAMPIONSHIP Winners: 1987



EUROPEAN CUP WINNERS CUP Winners: 1985



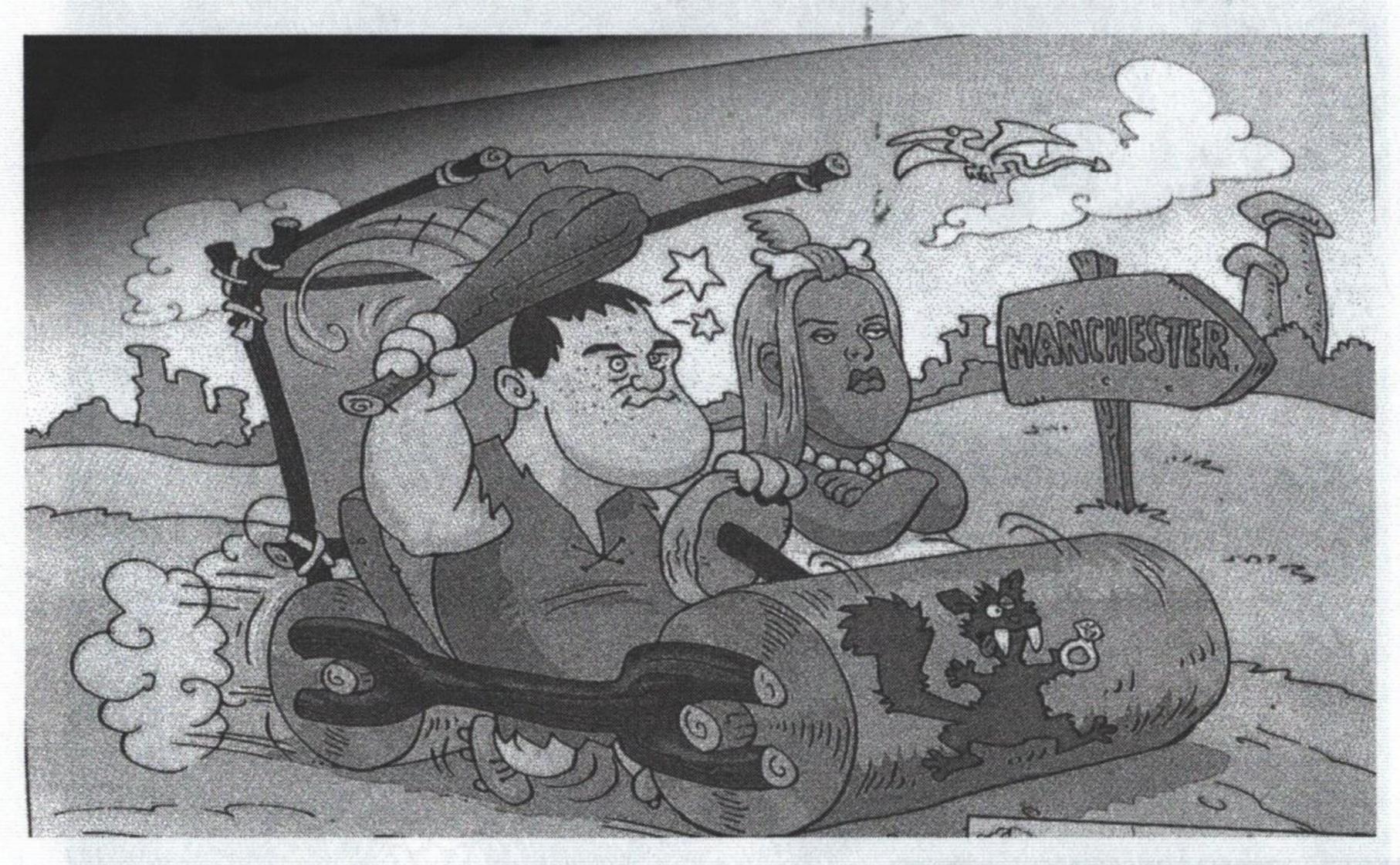


F.A. CHARITY SHIELD Winners: 1928, 1932, 1963, 1970, 1984, 1985, Shared 1986

# SIGNOUNIUS

Starring Paul Stretford fresh from his appearance at The COURT in 'Liar, Liar'

Co stars Wayne Rooney who appears courtesy of Help The Aged



Wayne makes his way home from the Grafton with his Grab A Granny Club Selector.

Some of the reviews are printed below.

Wayne isn't that fashion conscious, he only changes gear in his car.

Daily Star

The Kid from the back streets of Croxteth goes to the back streets of Manchester Salford Gazette

Guest appearances by George Best Gazza

And the stench from the bench Francis Jeffers

A story of how a mind control freak tries to make a fortune out of a young gullible lad.

Daily Sport

#### Distant Blue Horizons

Growing up on Merseyside at a time when Everton and Liverpool ruled English football, the rivalry was even more all consuming than it is today. Thinking back to all the games we played in the mid-1980s: because we were both so good, it was almost inevitable that we'd meet in the latter stages of a cup competition; while the two league matches could very often be little short of title deciders. Everything rested on derby days, which inflated an enmity that - by dint history and proximity to the aftermath of Heysel - was already one of epic proportions. The fact that the red side of the city seemed to get every spammy refereeing decision; every easy cup draw; and were alternatively rescued or spurred on by the greatest Evertonian never to play in a blue shirt - Ian Rush - for me, turned rivalry into dislike then loathing.

Tied in to my own hatred of Liverpool Football Club was its fans. Sure, there were the occasional knowledgeable ones; those that knew the score; the supporters who actually went to the game (though to me they were as rare as Tranmere fans: when I was a sixth former, there were nearly fifty people in my year split roughly evenly between the two clubs: 14 had Everton season tickets or went each week; none went to Anfield); but more likely they were just armchair supporters, the glory hunters who rested on their laurels and the age old excuse 'It's dead hard to get a ticket, like...' Driving to the match, me and my Dad used to play 'Spot the Red' and it was almost guaranteed that wherever you saw a hunchback/ a nasty skin disease/ that glazed, inbred look it would be accompanied by a Carlsberg top or a

Candy tracksuit.

There's something about living away from Merseyside, as I have for the last six years, that anaesthetises you to the plague from across the park. You bump into Surrey and Kent reds all the time - but these days that normally means they support Man Utd. Even when they

don't, you realise they're a species to be pitied rather than despised.

On visits up to Liverpool, it normally centres on a pilgrimage to Goodison Park and a few staunchly blue pubs, and before you know it, there's the train back south. It helps too that Houllier transformed them from Championship dark horses into skint also rans. When they talk about winning the treble, these days it doesn't involve the league.

Occasionally though, you're reminded that these are people not of the same breed; that they're an odious kind. One such occasion happened a few weeks ago at the Missus's Christmas works do. I knew that one of her colleagues was a red, and I'd even avoided him at a previous shindig a few months earlier. This time though there was no getting away from him: some wag had stuck 'the red and the blue' together for a laugh.

Seeking to be diplomatic, however, I sought to avoid talking football for as long as possible. Although he was one of the rarer breeds of the species in that he actually goes the games from time to time, he wasn't, of course, from Liverpool itself but Leeds and had been brought up in Lancashire. Knowing that when he was a kid Leeds would have been in a position similar to what they are today while Liverpool were riding high, the thoughts 'glory hunter' flashed immediately on my antenna. He was also, as he started droning on about Liverpool, quite clearly a know-it-all bore.

'Yes it was in December 1990 that King Kenny signed David Speedie from under the noses of Everton, and though he wasn't one of the finest players to pull on a red shirt he's still a legend for doing so blah blah...' After 20 minutes of this and a few more glasses of wine to loosen my tongue, I'd had enough of listening to the dull gimp and asked him the question that had been gnawing away at me all evening: 'So, how come a Manc like yourself supports Liverpool.'

#### **Distant Blue Horizons**

Big mistake. At first I thought he was going to burst out into tears as he justified his unjustifiable allegiance to a club he had no familial or local ties to. Alright he wasn't a Manc, but he certainly wasn't a Scouser. The way he carried on you'd have thought he was born on Scotty Road, not in the heart of Yorkshire. As this spree of self-justification went on, I anaesthetised myself with more wine. It was going to be a long night.

Next, it was his turn to ask the questions. 'Why do Evertonians hate Liverpool so much?'

'Well...,' said I. 'Where do I begin...'

Actually, I was quite dignified at first and gave detailed historical answers dating back to John Houlding and friends. But as this guy's ignorance riled me more and more, I knew what it was going to come down to... 'And for Evertonians of my generation, two things played a part. Ian Rush, a great blue who never got the chance – jealousy if you like; and the fact that Liverpool fans on a spree in Belgium got English clubs banned from Europe, lost Everton their most successful manager and three of their best players, and set in motion a decade long decline...'

'On a spree?' demanded my clearly befuddled acquaintance.

'Yes, they murdered 39 Italians,' said I, probably taking it too far.

'MURDERED?' demanded outraged of Leeds

'Yep. 39 Juventus Dads and brothers and sons and husbands went to a football match and didn't come back, because Liverpool supporters didn't know how to behave themselves.'

'They didn't murder them though. Who went to prison? You can't say they were murdered.'

'They were,' I replied. 'They were killed by rioting Liverpool fans and 16 or 17 of them went to jail.'

'Not on murder charges though,' says Mastermind.

'Alright, it was probably manslaughter if that makes you feel better about it, but the fact that ordinary football fans went to a football match and didn't come back alive because Liverpudlians couldn't behave – unlike Evertonians in Rotterdam a week earlier – is quite abhorrent to me.' My new friend was obviously quite perplexed by this bit of history, particularly since it's been written out of the Anfield annals. Bizarrely he then tried to suggest that it was only on a par with South Yorkshire police in 1989, so was actually alright – in a rather twisted manner. He then announced to the whole table in a rather loud voice, 'The only reason Everton fans don't like Liverpudlians is jealousy. We're the greatest and most successful club in the world, and we regard Man Utd as our nearest and greatest rivals, that's our REAL derby.' It was one of those moments when the table goes the silent and everyone looks in one direction, and I could see even non-football-fans thinking, 'Who is pillock?'

When attention turned away, I said: 'A few things. You're neither the greatest nor most successful club in the world. You might regard Man Utd as your nearest rivals, I don't think United think twice about you lot. As for your derby argument, you obviously don't understand – not coming from the city – anything about Liverpool. And don't think you can speak on behalf of Evertonians, because you're not one, and thankfully never will be one.' My missus then interrupted me because she thought her esteemed colleague was about to start crying and we spent the rest of an incredibly dull party talk-

ing about the weather and Christmas plans.

My point about all this – despite much rambling – is that we're not like them. If the roles were reversed, I don't think you'd have had such startling arrogance, self-justification and ignorance about the implications of any past ills that had been committed. The maxim, 'that Evertonians are born not manufactured, are chosen and do not chose,' holds great pertinence. We're unlike everyone else, and the contrast with our neighbours is the most startling of all (although Chelsea fans are edging nearer their mantle of Champion Premiership Whoppers). David Moyes's adage that we are 'the People's Club' took the uniqueness of our club and fans up another level. Nothing gives me greater pride than to be a follower, and no man makes me happier than Moyes himself when he comes on Match of the Day and beams a grin after victory has been secured. How long we can keep him remains to be seen, but I think his description 'The People's Club' will outlive all of us. 'Those who understand need no explanation, those who don't, don't matter.'

#### Howard Kendall's Love Child

PS all the above views are those of the writer and not necessarily the views of Blue Blood

### Your letters page

Dear Blue Blood,

Following my recent article about the Everton player A. McCartney who was featured on a postcard circa 1906. I have found out that he is not as stated the only Everton player to be capped while not making a first team appearance for the Blues.

I now believe another Irish player, J, Kendrick also achieved this feat in of the match announcements 1927. Joe Kendrick was a winger signed from Shelburne for £500 plus a £75 re signing fee on 21/12/1926.

Despite several reserve outings Kendrick, unable to break into the first team. Returned home to Ireland with Everton saving the re-signing fee.

However while at the club Kendrick won one cap for his country, he gained four in his career.

Various publications list him as winning all four caps but one is I believe correct.

I also found out the following information on McCartney, Alexander was a full back signed from Irish tained the crowd with a suc-Club Linfield. Although a regular at cession of numbers from the left back for the reserves during Clash and the Jam. 1904/05 he left the club to sign for that's what I call music! Glentoran without making the first team.

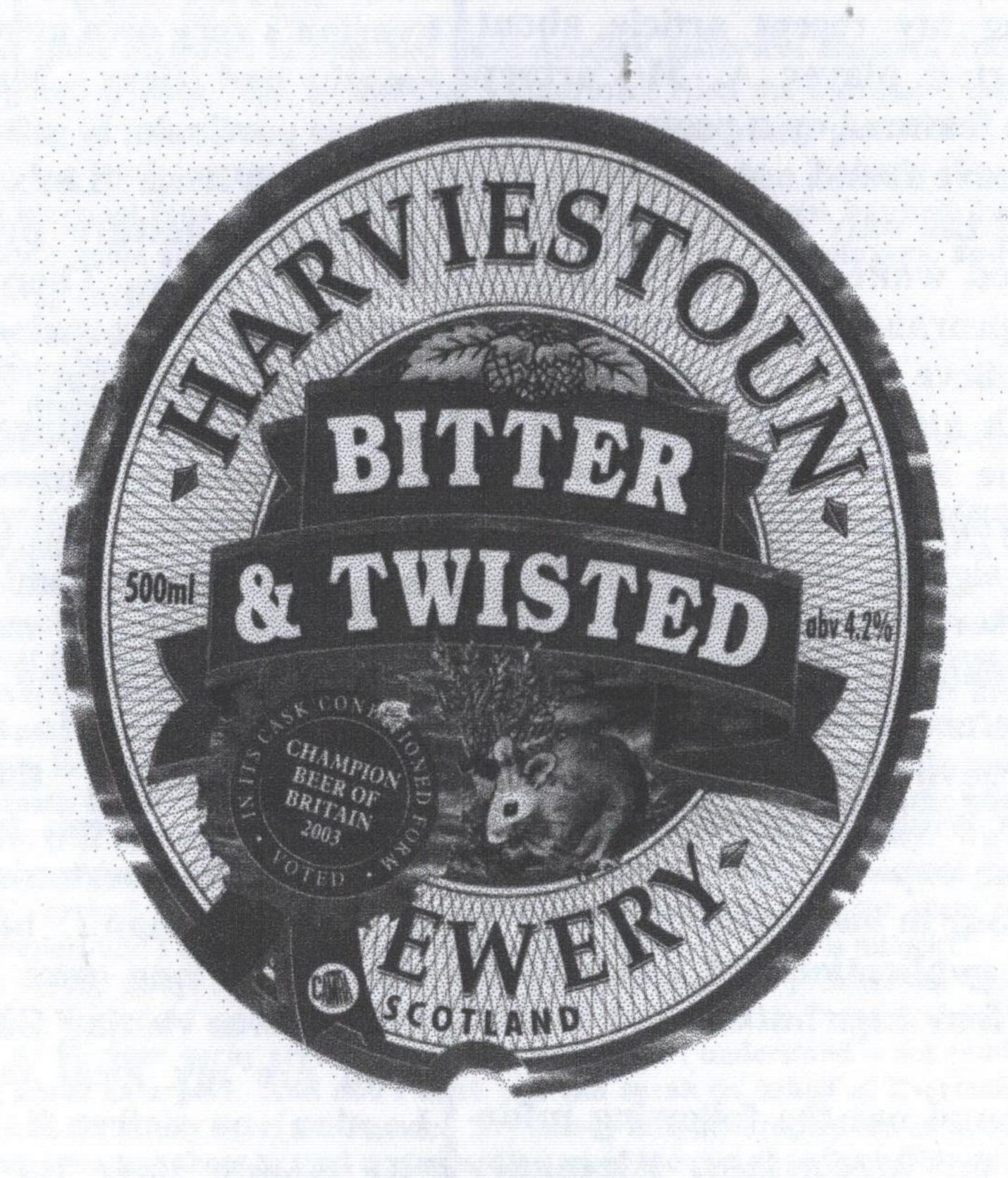
**Barry Hewitt** 

.Dear George

What's going on? I was all set to write you a piece slating Everton's very own answer to Smashy and Nicey - Mr Sean Tilley, particularly after his appallingly trite 'Let's big it for Bigley' gesture prior to the Spurs game. There were other crimes too, principally the ridiculously loud volume and his really dodgy jeans with patches on. But at Bolton, the volume had been turned down, there were no stupid comments and Tilley was even dressed in a suit! Maybe, following the sad death of John Peel, he sees himself as the Evertonian heir to the great man... but he's still got a long way to go. When I was visiting Charlton (who are my local team in London) on a free Saturday last month, their DJ enter-

**James Corbett** London

### At Last



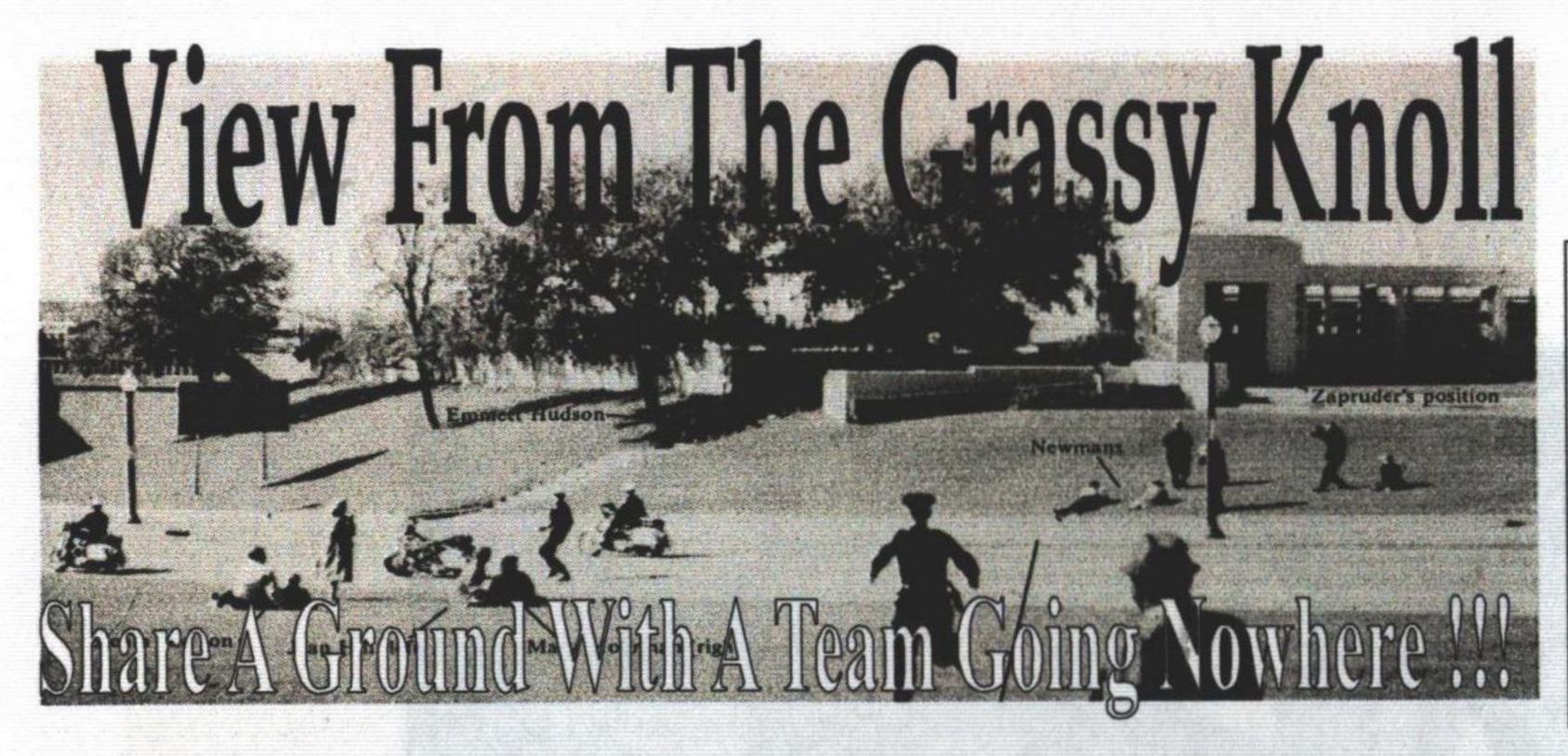
# A Beer For Everton's

On sale in Asda

### EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB



GABRIEL J., PARKER A., WEST G., KAY A., THOMSON G.;
SCOTT A., STEVENS D., YOUNG A., VERNON J., MORRISSEY J., LABONE B.



"I wouldn't
share a bath
with them,
unless
I had a wet
suit on "

So we are being made to have talks about sharing with the squatters from across the park, they have agreed to have talks so as they can 'Bum; some money from the government.

They are openly hostile to the fact that we could share their new stadium with them but who are they?, They lost £21 million last season, their board are in turmoil, they have slipped down the League, Owen got off and now thuggie boy wants to leave unless they win something.

Everton might not have much but we have got some self respect, we left Anfield over 100 years ago, we do not need to go back.

Goodison can be redeveloped and even if that isn't the option, then we can do other things, especially if we qualify for the Champions League.

They have managed to get a site that should not have been allowed to have been built on but little do they know that in doing that they have actually helped Everton.

How can the City Council say we can not redevelop Goodison Park when they threw the rule book away for them?

Everton Football Club have built Anfield, it also built Goodison Park and it can build another ground given a little bit of backing form various areas.

But let's go back to the main difficulty, if Everton are in the Champions League, we do not need another Club playing in the League Cup the night before churning up the pitch.

Where will the Dixie Dean Statue go? And are we going to have put up with their Shankly Gates and other tribal rubbish.

The truth is that most fans from both sides do not want to share, they know that all this talk about it being a financial must will not give them anything, only the prospect of rising prices, more shirts and merchandise to buy and harder to get a ticket, even though the gates will rise to 60,000.

So leave us alone, we are not the most sociable of people us football fans, we are bigoted, biased and not sensible when it comes to talking about football. If we have to share with the Reds then let it be St Helens, they at least have nothing to upset us with, they are not a threat to our Champions League place and they are from Merseyside and not Devon.

What would happen when we needed to book weddings or other events at the club, would the function room next to yours be full of Reds celebrating winning a line on the bingo or something else just as trivial.

And then there is the cost of a tetanus injection every season, no, let's stay as we are.



Lee



Harvey



Oswald

### Everton Stickers (part one)

Prior to World War Two stickers or paper pictures were spasmodically issued by newspapers, magazines & boys comics. Post War the previously prolific issues of cigarette cards virtually ceased, to be replaced in the mid thirties by cardboard bubble gum trade cards, obtained mainly with confectionary goods. These tended to reflect a relatively small selection of players popular at that time.

These were very colourful but presumably too expensive to produce in quantity. A firm called F.K.S. spotted a gap in the market and in 1967 in various parts of the country introduced the forerunner of todays sticker collections. Called The Wonderful World of Soccer Stars 1967/68 a large album to house 15 players from all 22 First Di-

vision Clubs was produced.

The stickers were bought in packets, I think there were six in each, and cheap enough to attract kids of all ages. I well remember the thrill of opening the packets to find players I needed. Of course many duplicates were obtained so swapping became an

enjoyable necessity.

The 67/68 stickers were colour head & shoulder portraits sized 72mm + 49mm with team and name on a plain back. The Everton players to feature in this initial set were Ball, Brown, Harvey, Hunt, Husband, Kendall, Labone, Morrissey, Royle, Temple, Trebilcock, West, Wilson, Wright & Young. A common practice to update a set was to colour a previous clubs shirt, hence on the Ernie hunt sticker Wolves Old Gold, was transformed to the Royal Blue we know and love. Hunt, Temple, Trebilcock never appeared in any other Everton sticker set.

These stickers are now very scarce and this is reflected in the resale value of £3/ £4

each.

While other sets remain relatively cheap and readily available the 67/68 set represents the Holy grail of most collections.

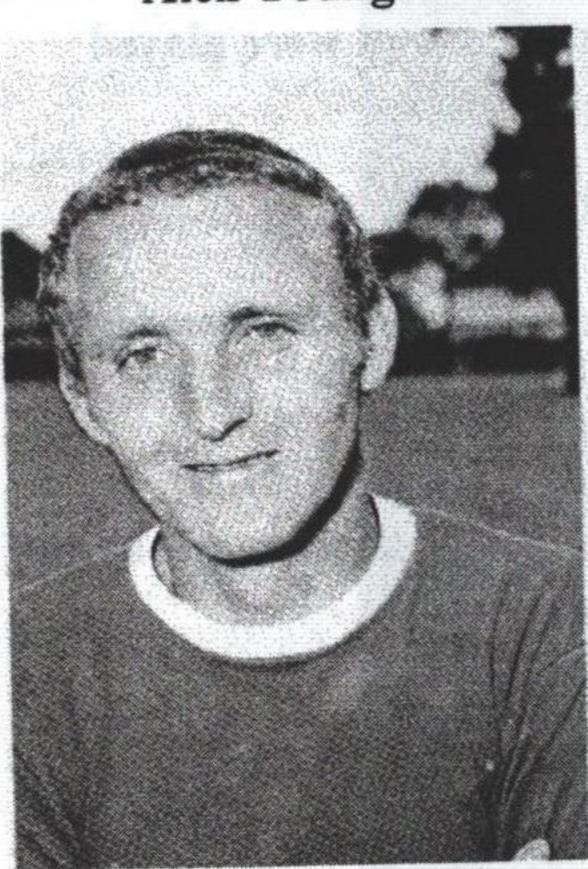
Those fortunate enough to retain completed albums have valuable assets in their

hands.

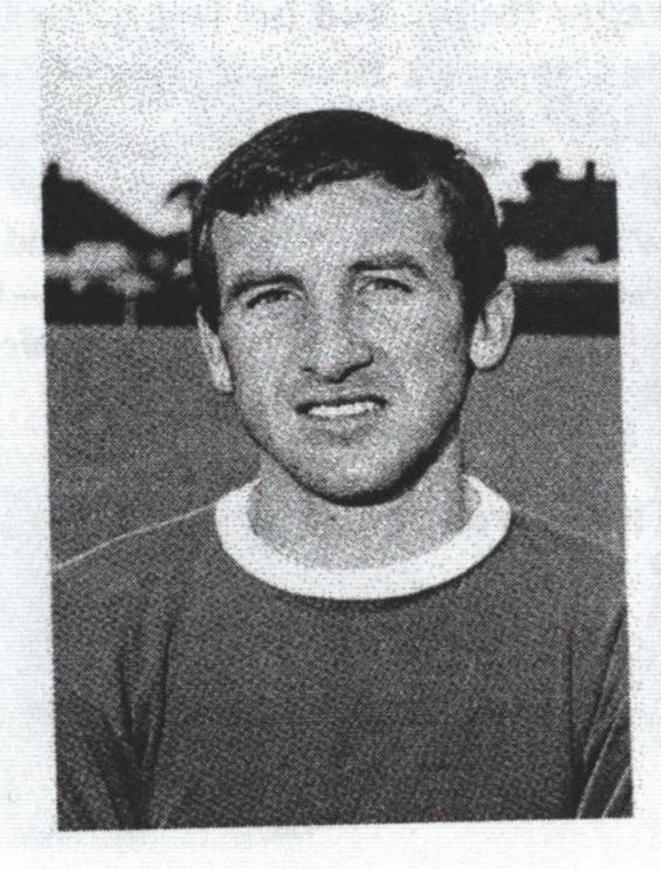
My complete sets, were presumably. Like many others, despatched by over zealous Mums or Wives. If only I'd known then the value of Football memorabilia today.

**Barry Hewitt** 

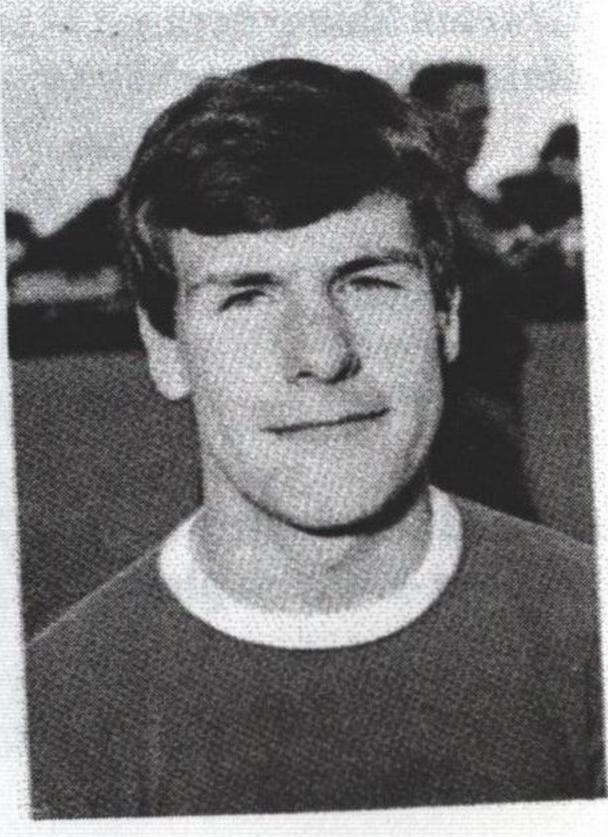
Alex Young



Johnny Morrissey



Joe Royle



"Don't I Know You?....."the missing portion Article part two by: Smart Arridge.

So much for the Managers! Players too have an affinity with specific football clubs, and a cer-

tain breed of 'gaffers'.

Whilst compiling this article one player stood out as having an amazing record - not for consecutively playing for Everton managers, but for playing for Evertonians at all!

Whilst at Everton this man played in 21 games as a striker - with a single goal return (versus Chelsea at Goodison Park).

However, he has played for the following teams, who were all Managed by one-time Everton

Players or Managers:

Alan Ball – Portsmouth
Asa Hartford – Stockport County
Howard Kendall – Everton (loan)
Mike Walker - Everton
Peter Reid – Sunderland
Howard Kendall – Sheffield United (loan)
David Jones – Stockport County
David Moyes – Preston North End (loan)

The man in question?

Why one Brett Ashley Mark Angell.....

He is obviously a good pro who Managers like working with - especially Evertonian ones!

But the most 'connected' ex-Blue has to be Mike Milligan.

Born in Manchester, but winning a Republic of Ireland cap, Mike only played for four club sides, including one season for Everton.

However, he has been Managed by no fewer than eight ex-blues during his playing career! From 1985 to 2002 Mike played for:

Joe Royle – Oldham (Twice)
Colin Harvey – Everton
Howard Kendall – Everton
Gary Megson - Norwich
Mike Walker - Norwich
Bruce Rioch – Norwich
Bryan Hamilton – Norwich
Steve Mc Mahon - Blackpool

Incidentally, Mike also moved from Oldham just a few months before Graeme Sharp became Manager there. And his last games at Blackpool were played alongside a namesake, who is also an ex-Blue – Jamie Milligan.

Mike's time at Oldham brought him into contact with a number of Toffees:

Glen Keeley

**Neil Adams** 

Neil Mc Donald.

Ian Marshall

Earl Barrett

Andy Holden - current Reserve team manager.

**Paul Gerrard** 

**Neil Pointon** 

Willie Donachie - former Coach.

**Asa Hartford** 

Graeme Sharp

To end this Article a fact: The current Premiership team that has been managed by the most ex-Everton players is?

Manchester City.

SMART.

#### The Tommy Lawton Story

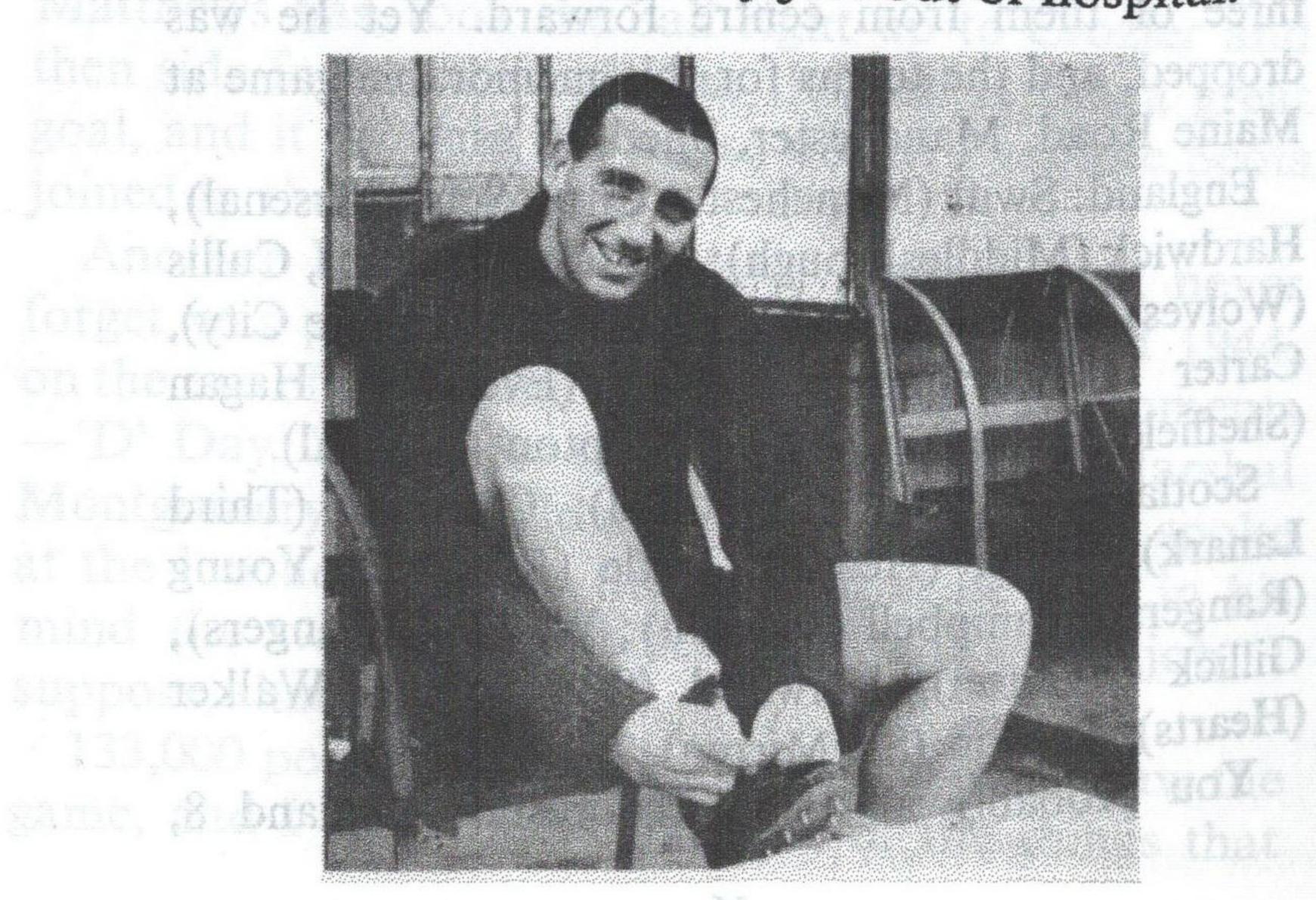
Continued form issue 21

Then came

a trip to Ireland and Scotland with the Services side, and on the day we lost 3-2 to Ireland, Everton and Liverpool played each other in a 'league' game and attracted the biggest crowd of the day-17,131.

On 10 October England were represented by an all-Services side in the international against Scotland at Wembley. The result was a goalless draw, perhaps a fair result after such a poor display of football, which must have disappointed the 'Royal' box, which included Sir James Grigg, Mr. A. V. Alexander, Lord Woolton, Lord Leathers, Mr. Herbert Morrison, Mr. Ernest Bevin and Mr. Clement Attlee, all members of the Cabinet. We were also provided with an escort of Spitfires, which circled the ground in case of air attack.

Two weeks later I played in the England side that lost to Wales 2-1 at Wolverhampton in a game that will always belong to Horace Cumner, the Arsenal winger. Horace scored both the Welsh goals, a wonderful triumph for a lad only just out of hospital.



He was in the Royal Navy and his hands had been seriously burned in an explosion, but there was no

sign of an injury in his form that day.

I was still, of course, playing league football for Aldershot, and one game I shall never forget was against Arsenal. Aldershot had a star-studded team—four internationals in the forward line—but the Arsenal line-up had a weird and wonderful look about it. So we thought we had the points well in the bag thirty-five minutes from the end, when we led 3-0. But Arsenal never know when they are beaten, and they hit us with a blitzkrieg which sent us reeling to a 7-4 defeat.

That was, of course, a black game for me, and that whole period was rather a black one for me. After the game with Wales I had been dropped by the England selectors, and it wasn't until 16 October 1943 that I regained my international place. I was surprised to be chosen for this game because England had just beaten Wales by eight goals, and Don Welsh had scored three of them from centre forward. Yet he was dropped, and the teams for this memorable game at Maine Road, Manchester, lined up as:

England: Swift (Manchester City); Scott (Arsenal), Hardwick (Middlesbrough); Britton (Everton), Cullis (Wolves), Mercer (Everton); Matthews (Stoke City), Carter (Sunderland), Lawton (Everton), Hagan (Sheffield United), Dennis Compton (Arsenal).

Scotland: Crozier (Brentford); Carabine (Third Lanark), Miller (Hearts); Little (Rangers), Young (Rangers), Campbell (Morton); Waddell (Rangers), Gillick (Everton), Linwood (St. Mirren), Walker (Hearts), Deakin (St. Mirren).

You probably all know the result—England 8,

Scotland 0— and I can honestly say that I have never played in a better side than the England one that day. And despite what some people say about the 1953 Cup Final, I don't think the Old Maestro, Stan Matthews, has ever played better.

The poor Scots never had a chance. Jimmy Hagan put us one up in a quarter of an hour, and ten minutes later we were winning 4-0—and I had done the hattrick. Actually, my third goal was meant for Matthews, who deserved to score if anyone did. Raich Carter had waltzed through the Scottish defence and then stood with his foot on the ball and called for Stan to come and have a crack. He did . . . but missed . . . and the ball flew straight to me.

The mesmerism went on. Carter scored the fifth, then missed a penalty, and then Jimmy Hagan and I made the total seven. By this time, of course, the Scottish team was in a whirl, and Matthews rubbed it in with a gem of a goal. He strolled through the complete defence with that immaculate ease that only Matthews has, took the ball right up to Crozier and then side-footed the ball into the net. It was a great goal, and it brought the house down. Even the Scots joined in the applause.

Another England v. Scotland game I shall never forget was played at Hampden Park in April 1944, on the eve of one of the war's most dramatic moments—'D' Day. The guest of honour was Field-Marshal Montgomery, and little did we know when he spoke at the luncheon before the game that he held in his mind the war's greatest secret. It's a good job, I suppose, that we didn't.

133,000 people—the war's biggest crowd—saw the game, and I am afraid that some of the things that

went on must have shocked them. No fight on the battlefield could have been tougher.

Hampden went wild with delight when Scotland went ahead, but there was silence when I equalized. The silence was even greater when I scored the second, and perfectly colossal when Raich Carter made it 3-1.

We had scored three goals in ten minutes . . . and at Hampden! No wonder the Scots were staggered, but they came back and hit us with everything. We retaliated, and Hampden was filled with booing—mostly against the Englishmen, who couldn't make a 'fair' tackle! It was a real biassed Hampden that day.

Scotland did manage to score a second goal, but we eventually won 3-2, and despite the ill-feeling on the field it wasn't carried any further. After the bath we were all pals.

And that is what usually happens. The football fans might harbour grievances, but the players don't. Many things happen in the heat of the moment, but most players forget all about them as soon as the game is over. So remember that the next time you boo or incite some player to violence. We are all pals really.

In October of that year we played Scotland again, this time at Wembley, and the game was memorable for the fact that Scotland wore numbered shirts for the first time ever. They also scored in four minutes, too, and looked to have the game won half an hour from the end. But with the rain beating in our faces, Frank Soo suddenly slid the ball to me. From that moment onwards I could do no wrong. I went clean through the Scottish defence to score, and England went on to score six times. I got three of them.

It was in this game that Bobby Thyne, the Darlington centre half, made a dramatic international début. Bobby Shankly, of Preston, had to cry off the night before the game, so Thyne got his big chance. Bobby had been in the 'D' Day landings and was severely wounded when his trench received a direct hit from a shell. He still has a shell splinter in his thigh.

I shall never forget our final war-time meeting with Scotland. It was played in April 1945 at Hampden and almost 150,000 people stood hatless and in silence to the memory of the late President Roosevelt, whose death had been announced that morning. After such a blow the game seemed unimportant.

Anyway, we won 6-1, and so completed a war-time record against Scotland of eleven wins, two defeats and two draws, with fifty-three goals against twenty.

In March of 1945, the lads of the British Liberation Army were poised for the final onslaught, so it was decided that they should be entertained to some top class football. Accordingly, two games were arranged in Brussels, and I was one of the fourteen players chosen to make the trip.

We flew in an R.A.F. Dakota, and I don't think any of us appreciated the humour of the airman who told us, 'Put your Mae Wests on tight, otherwise they'll strangle you when you come down in the drink.'

It was a most interesting flight because we were able to see the scenes of the recent battles as we flew over Belgium, and what scenes of utter devastation they were. I still don't think people at home realize how a land war, added to the bombing, can ravage a countryside.

Brussels itself was a city of laughter and tears. Wherever you went you could see how overjoyed the

people were to be liberated at long last from what will always remain a terrible nightmare to them, but in the midst of all that joy you could see where no joy will ever reign again. I must admit that I felt sick when I saw the signs of so much cruelty and suffering. The bombing had been tough enough at home, but... well, thank goodness we hadn't to suffer anything else.

Our first match was against the famous Diables Rouge (The Red Devils) at Bruges, and what a welcome we got from the lads who were stationed over there! I don't think I can remember a welcome to touch it, and it was wonderful to hear the boys shouting you on as if you were playing in a Cup Final at Wembley.

The crowd was right up to the touchline, and near the end we got a corner. Suddenly, I heard the unmistakable Liverpool accent. I had already scored three goals, and the voice shouted, 'Hey, scousa! Make it four. I've got 200 francs on you scoring more than three.'

When a Liverpool voice speaks to you like that ('scousa' is affectionate Liverpudlian for 'pal') you just have to obey, so I smiled in the direction of the voice and promptly headed Les Smith's corner kick into the back of the net.

Judging by what I saw, there was one British soldier from Liverpool minus a cap that night!

We went to Belgium again a fortnight later, and this time we were told that air space was very limited, so we only took a few players and our team was reinforced by some of the lads serving on the Continent—players like Eddie Hapgood and Bobbie Beattie. Not only that, there was no Dakota this time. All we got were Ansons, which gave some of us a bumpy trip.



**EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB 1939 / 40** 

### THE DAVID FRANCE COLLECTION & EVERTON FC

### Article by SMART ARRIDGE

Whilst I have used various sources for the information in this article, all the views expressed in this article are my own, and may not be the views of the editor.

Dr. David France founded the Everton Former-Players Foundation, Gwladys Street's Hall of Fame, authored numerous books about Everton, and assembled THE most comprehensive collection of Everton memorabilia in the country.

A Widnes lad, he has completed 97 marathons, has been described as 'the most focused person', and has worked with NASA and other national research institutions.

He does not take money from Everton, and as the people who have come into contact with him know, is generous to a fault. Including apparently giving EFC shares to people who have helped him, and at the Tejas Cup in Houston back in August putting \$1000 behind a bar for travelling Blues to enjoy a drink!

He IS a True Blue... and he is currently a sick man.

I have been lucky enough to see part of the David France Collection. I was invited to visit David (even though he didn't know me from Adam) and view selected items.

It was almost two years ago to the day. The Saturday of the home game v WBA – over 40,000 fans packed in to GP to witness a 1-0 win (1-0 to the Everton) and we went to  $3^{rd}$  place in the Premiership ( $D\acute{e}j\grave{a}$  vu).

I was originally looking for some squad photos and David thought he might be able to help.

Whilst working our way to viewing the photos, David showed me the Ledgers, or the 'Scriptures' as they have come to be known. Handwritten Ledgers, like the books used by shopkeepers decades ago to keep track of tick.

Here before me in fountain pen was the history of Everton FC, minuted for posterity, in barely legible writing. It was not the writing that was poor, it was the calligraphy that was used – we are not used to reading copperplate in these days of the printed page.

David was like a kid in a sweet shop, delving into perfect storage boxes and pulling out his treasures

I was enthralled, but knew I didn't have much time, I needed to get away soon so as to not to miss the match!

David told me he had one of every medal that we, as a club, had won and offered to get them for me to look at..... "I'm not very interested in medals" I told him, looking at the clock over his shoulder.

"You will when you see them" he told me, and disappeared to another part of the house to retrieve them.

He returned shortly with a small wooden box, and opened the lid.

Inside it was an array of medals, and suddenly I was fascinated. The wood of the box, the Blue velvet background, and there in front of me, Everton's most concrete evidence

#### THE DAVID FRANCE COLLECTION & EVERTON FC

of just how BIG a club we are.

Medals from the first League Championship won by Everton in the 1890/1891season, through to the latest medals from the most recent Glory days.

THIS WAS HISTORY......

Soon, it was time for me to leave - I just made it to the WBA game in time, and sat in my seat watching the Blues versus one of the other founder members of the Football

League - West Brom.

That alone triggered thoughts, and my mind kept picturing what I had seen... the ledg-

ers, photo's, programmes, fixture lists, and those medals!

My heart swelled with pride as if I was singing at the top of my voice

"...it's enough to make your heart go whoa whoa".

I looked around me, my eyes pleading for someone to ask what I was looking so ecstatic about. I was absolutely chuffed!!

Recently, I discovered that there was a private viewing of the Collection, with security guards and invitation only lists 'somewhere in the North West'. The 'money-people' had been invited to see what all the fuss was about, and there were rumours about who was keen to buy and where the collection might end up.

WHEN YOU CONSIDER THAT WE SHARE OUR RARE HERITAGE WITH LFC, AND THAT OUR EARLY HISTORIES ARE SO INTERTWINED – INCLUDING A SHARED FOOTBALL PROGRAMME DURING A NUMBER OF YEARS - THEN YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHY LFC ARE KEEN TO OWN THESE ITEMS.

It prompted me to write an email to Keith Wyness, and not content that a secretary had replied telling me that Keith would read the email when he returned from other business, I posted the email to him – trying to make sure this 'new boy' understood what the collection means to US the fans.

Later the same week I discovered that the Everton FC website was asking the fans a series of questions about the Collection.

I must admit I did fill in the questionnaire, even though I thought it was loaded.

It was almost saying.... "When we get the shared stadium at Stanley Park, and Liverpool have bought the Collection for us, it will be OK when it is housed in the Museum section they are planning to build"

Again, at the expense of abusing my Company policy on 'Internet personal research usage', I discovered Toffeweb had spoken to Mrs France about David and the Collection.

She was very candid, and whilst appearing to be losing faith in Everton buying the Collection, it was obvious that this is the only home both she and David want the Collection to find it's way back to.

She did however, raise some interesting points (some of which echoed my feelings in the email I had written to Wyness):

My reading of what was said in the Toffeeweb interview is that:

She alluded to the idea that Everton were playing games with David's devotion to Everton, potentially waiting till he becomes too ill, or worse, to care about where his treasures go.

She also fears that David could be made out to be the 'bad guy' in all of this -

### THE DAVID FRANCE COLLECTION & EVERTON FC

something EFC have perfected to a fine art.

She said David had offered the Collection to Everton at 75% of the price Christie's had valued it at, offered that the club could pay in instalments, asked Lord Grantchester to talk with Everton and set aside his differences, and even looked at ways of helping the club fund the purchase himself, he asked just for a 'Letter of Intent to Buy' from Everton, and gave them an 18 month window to sort out the financing.

Having spent a fortune and 25 years gathering this History of Everton FC, he is keen for it to return to it's rightful home. But as a sick man must ensure his family is provisioned

for when he is no longer around.

Having already donated to charities such as the Everton Former-Players Foundation, Alder Hey, and various others, and having donated the monies from the Hall of Fame dinners and his Everton books to good causes, he cannot be accused of taking advantage of Everton fans.

Mrs France seemed amazed that the club is now asking fans, via the website, to decide what should happen to the Collection. (\* a situation I may have encouraged?).

It is a decision she feels the CEO should be making himself, especially as the Club Chair-

man told David that he wanted to buy the collection only weeks ago!!

She feels the club should have snapped David's hand off 18 months ago, and Thanked him for spending 25 years doing the job that they should have been doing themselves – protecting the club's heritage for the benefit of future generations.

After the viewing recently, David apparently received firm offers from two non-Everton

investors.

I must say a lot of what she says rings true.

Everton do dither, they do make people out to be the 'bad guy' (Rooney, Jeffers, Speed, Carey etc. etc.).

Blue Bill has said he wants to buy the collection – well he would wouldn't he. The fact is this guy lives in a fantasy all of his own. And much of what he says is pure fiction!

Dr. France can look every Evertonian in the eye, as he has given the club every opportunity to buy its heritage back.

And I think this is the rub.

Certain people at Everton seem to believe that the Ledgers, etc, should have been handed back! – They forget the fact that this material was 'thrown out' from Goodison during previous mismanagements.

EFC employ people who are Kopites, and others, in positions of relevance, who are only at Everton for the pay and couldn't care less where the Collection ends up.....they

would have to make space for it!!

There was a hullabaloo about the wasted Kings Dock fees, but I am pretty certain the dissenters would be very few and far between when the cost of securing this collection appeared on the clubs financial balance sheet.

Below, I have included the email I sent to Keith Wyness, and apart from the email reply basically confirming receipt; I have not had a reply from him personally. I live in hope! However, I urge everyone reading this article to put pen to paper and ask the club to buy the Collection......Future Blues will Thank You for it, and you can rest knowing that you helped to allow them to sing to the Kopites, Man United, Newcastle, et-al...

Continued on page 25

#### THE DAVID FRANCE COLLECTION & EVERTON FC

EMail:

Sent: 22 November 2004 18:36 To: Keith Wyness Subject: Business Acumen Required Dear Keith,

Sorry to interrupt your busy schedule but I felt that I had to write to you and inform you of a situation that needs urgent action. I have been fortunate enough to see some of the David France Collection at first hand and I implore you to do all you can, and more, to secure these items. This will need business acumen, organisational and negotiating skills, but most of all ...balls. This opportunity to secure Everton's historical records will not come again, at least not in our lifetime, and that is why it is imperative the Collection is secured as soon as possible. I know you are new to Everton, and may not understand the perceived significance of the items in the Collection, but believe me - I, and a great many others, know what they mean to Evertonians past, present and Future !! The arguments against buying the Collection pale when you consider that: THE COLLECTION WOULD COST LESS THAT A MODERN TRANSFER FEE, and that there is: NO RE-CURRING REVENUE LOSS (i.e. wages) - BUT A REVENUE GAIN, BY THE IN-CREASE IN VALUE OVER TIME. The Collection could pay for itself, by charging fans and historians to view or use as research material the items acquired. Any museum space would also bring in revenue through an admittance fee, or even a pay per view Internet service could bring in money. I attend the Everton quiz nights, which are admittedly not very well attended, or advertised, but there are hundreds of dedicated Evertonians out there who are 'historians' of Everton memorabilia. These people know most of the history of the club, and indeed own treasures themselves. They would be eternally grateful for the securing of the Collection. \* And I would imagine if a poll was put up on the web site as to whether Everton should sign a player or buy the Collection the resounding answer would be TO BUY THE COLLECTION!! Please do all you can to get this Collection for Everton FC. Do Not let it go to Investors, Liverpool FC or private individuals again. Yes most of the stuff originally belonged to EFC in the first place, but it went, and now there is a chance to get it back - Don't miss the opportunity. Why is Ebay so successful, mainly because people are buying items of Nostalgia !!! - Think about it. This Collection will be a sound investment for the club and The People the club purports to represent !! I believe Dr France has offered generous payment terms, low capital outlay, and is keen to ensure the Collection goes to Everton. Please don't let us down. Do all you can. If Bill was as keen an Evertonian as he professes to be I don't understand why he hasn't secured it already. Perhaps YOU can take the initiative. I know we have other priorities at the club......but this Collection is almost as big as the club itself!

If Wayne Rooney (who some would argue WAS Everton's future) can be sold under the conditions he went under, then surely the least we can do with the interest accrued on his transfer fee is to secure our past!!

### THE PEOPLE'S CLUB NEEDS THE PEOPLE'S COLLECTION

My Thanks to Toffeeweb - www.toffeeweb.com

**SMART** 

The season that had just ended was a disappointing one for the Blues, there was an expectancy in the air and Everton would have to deliver.

Johnny Bell the great left winger had left the club for the second time but he was never to return, a great Evertonian, loved by the fans he would be hard to replace. He had played 199 games and scored 70 goals. Adam Bowman, John Brearley, Charles Clark, Thomas Dilly J. Lee and John Russell had also gone.

Thomas Corrin who had not played for nearly two years suddenly reappeared, he was joined by newcomers Thomas McDermott, who came from Celtic, a goalscoring inside right. David Murray who had joined from Rangers, keeping the Scottish contingent high at Goodison.

Thomas Simpson came via Leicester but only played one game and then went straight back there.

The best new signing by far was Harold Hardman, an amateur who was also a solicitor based in Manchester. He was to replace Johnny Bell and that would be a difficult task, however he was more than up for it.

Harry Makepeace had made his debut last season but it was felt he wasn't quite ready and he was to sit this season out, watching and learning his trade.

The season started at Goodison park with a game against Blackburn Rovers, it was September 1st 1903, the Everton line up was Kitchen, Balmer, Crelley, Wolstenholme, Booth, Abbott, Sharp, McDermott, Young, Settle, Hardman.

Only 13,000 turned up, a sign that last season was still not forgiven by the majority of Evertonians. Hardman scores on his debut, Sharp and Young also find the net in an impressive 3-1 win.

Four days later Notts County at home, an unchanged Everton side take to the field, 20,000 are there hoping for another fine display. They get exactly the same scoreline 3-1 for Everton, McDermott gets his first goal for the club, Sharp and Settle also score.

Sheff United away a tough game and so it turns out, Everton lose 2-1 Young gets the goal. Newcastle at home, 20,000 stay loyal and they get rewarded with a brilliant performance from the Blues, Booth, Hardman, Settle and Young all score in a 4-1 win.

Aston Villa away, unchanged, Everton are on a high, a large crowd of 35,000 watch a thrilling match, unfortunately it's not that thrilling for any Evertonians who made the trip, we lose 3-1, Settle gets the consolation goal.

3rd October 1903, Middlesbrough at home, 15,000 watch this game, The first change of the season is made to the Everton team, Henderson replaces Balmer but it is Sharp and Wolstenholme who get the crowd cheering their heads off, they both find the net in a 2-0 win.

October 10th, the seventh game of the season and it's over the park for a day out, yes the Derby game.

Jack Taylor who has been out injured returns for the Blues, Sheridan replaces Settle, and 30,000 fans cheer their heroes on.

Sheridan makes use of his rare appearance and score two goals, the lucky ones also manage to score twice, so honours are even and the City Police force can relax.

Sheridan was dropped for the next game and Taylor still not fully match fit is also rested, Sharp and Settle return for the home game against Bury.

20,000 Evertonians give a warm welcome to the boys who had done so well the week before. McDermott and Wolstenholme score one each and Everton win 2-1.

Blackburn Rovers away, we heat them on the opening day of the season, so the

Blackburn Rovers away, we beat them on the opening day of the season, so the chance of a double is on. Booth and Wolstenholme do the business and we win 2-0

First October 1903, Halloween , 12,000 watch, bewirched by the poor game between



Some fine intelligent looking gentlemen but don't forget they are referees maybe they were just as bad as the ones we have today.

Top left to right as bearing the same and a same and a

Mr A. Kingscott (Derby) Mr. P. R. Harrower (London) Mr. A. J. Barker (Hanley)

Bottom left to right

Mr. John Adams (Birmingham) Mr. John Lewis (Blackburn) Mr. T. Kirkham (Burslem) and the saladian distribution dist

31st October 1903, Halloween, 12,000 watch, bewitched by the poor game between Everton and Nottingham Forest, that was bad enough but when Forest scored twice the home crowd were bewildered as to how a team so much on form, as Everton have been, can turn out a display like this.

David Murray makes his debut for Everton at left back in the next game, away to Shef-field Wednesday, the Champions and a team that look like they can win the Champion-

ship again.

Despite being the Champions and playing well only 12,000 Yorkshire folk turn up to watch. Wednesday play well and get the one goal that decides the game, Everton are left to wonder how all of a sudden things have gone wrong.

Two defeats back to back is not Championship form, Sunderland at home are the next test for the Blues. Sheridan is recalled, Settle makes way for him.

David Murray plays his second and final game for Everton before sloping off across the park to join the undesirables.

Thomas Corrin, who has been out of the team for over two years comes in at centre forward. 15,000 Evertonian look on helplessly as their heroes lose again, 1-0 this time.

Three defeats on the bounce, crisis time at Goodison park, the Committee are hastily called to a meeting and they read the riot act to the players.

Away to West Brom, a poor team struggling to avoid the drop, Everton should get back on track today. 10,190 Brummies hope they don't and they get lucky, Everton thankfully grab a draw in a goalless bore.

28th November, no goals in four games, Jack Taylor returns, although not fully fit, he is needed, 10,000 are inside Goodison as Small Heath (Birmingham) come feeling that they can get something from the game, they were in for a shock, the real Everton turned up and they played brilliant, brushing the Small Heath defence aside Everton were rampant. The game ends 5-1 to Everton, Abbott, Booth, Sharp, Taylor and Young get the goals. December 5th, Wolves away, another team from the Midlands, let's hope are recent lucky streak against them.

Only 5,000 watch but they see an exciting game with four goals being shared by the teams. McDermott gets both the Everton goals.

Stoke away, slightly more people watch this game 7,000, again they see a fine game, end to end and five goals, with Everton taking both points in a 3-2 win. Taylor gets two goals and Corrin the other,19th December and at home against Derby County, 10,000 brave souls spend their money on football and not presents. They probably wish they hadn't, Everton ruin their Christmas, Derby win 1-0.

Boxing Day, Manchester City away, a good Northern crowd of 28,000 come out to watch the football. Everton make amends and score three goals to delight their travelling fans, the game ends 3-1 for the Blues, goals from McDermott, Settle and Taylor earn the points, it was a fine way to round off 1903.

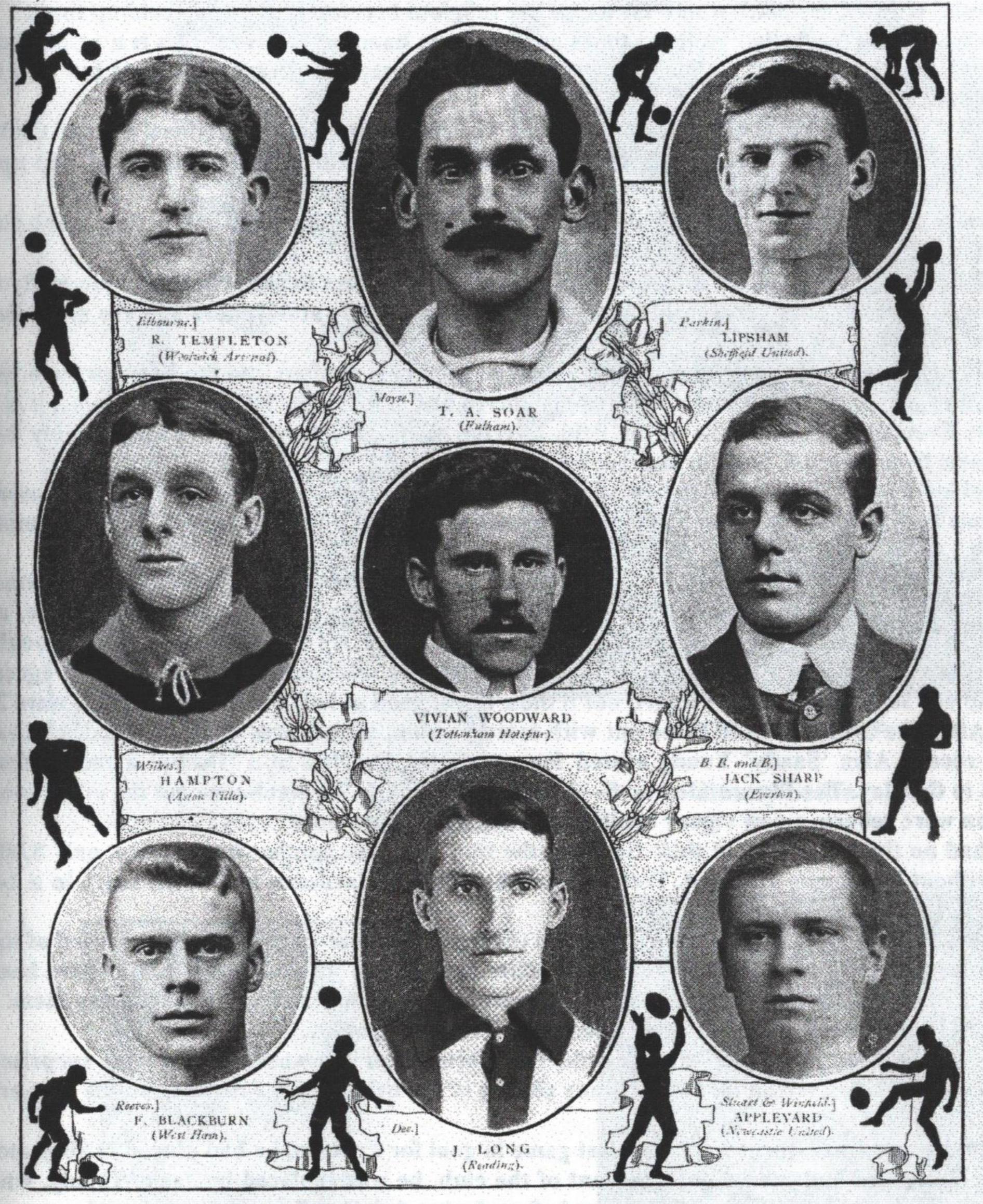
2nd January 1904 Notts County away, a chance to get our second 'Double' of the season. Alex Young returns after a four game absence. Only 6,000 Nottinghamshire folk attend, their loyalty is not rewarded, Everton play well and earn another two pints in an excellent 3-0 win, Booth, McDermott and Sharp score.

Everton are back on course, playing well, scoring goals and in there with a shout in the Championship race.

This is reflected in the amazing attendance on 9th January at Goodison when 35,000 turn up for the game against Sheffield United, having lost already to the Blades, it was important not to lose again, Settle replaces Young at centre forward and along with Abbott he finds the net in a 2-0 victory.

Newcastle away, another team we can do the 'Double' over Thomas Simpson a winger from Leicester makes his debut for EFC, he leaves after this one game to return to Leicester, Everton lose 1-0, 16,000 Geordies break the icicles off their noses to celebrate. Aston Villa at home, 25,000 Evertonians want a win, nothing less will please them

### SOME FAMOUS FORWARDS®



These fine looking chaps were the cream of the early 1900's

Top Row left to right R. Templeton Woolwich Arsenal, T.A.Soar Fulham, Lipsham Sheff United

Middle Row Hampton Aston Villa, Vivian Woodward Tottenham, Jack Sharp Everton

Bottom Row F. Blackburn West Ham, J. Long Reading, Appleyard Newcastle United

Harold Hardman comes in at outside left after missing the last eight games through injury. Settle stays at number nine because young is still injured, it's just as well, because Settle gets the only goal of the game to the delight of every Evertonian inside the ground.

Middlesboro away, the place where the locals live in igloos because it so bloody cold up there.

12,000 frostbitten locals defrost three times as their team hammer Everton. This is a result that could give the title to Sheffield Wednesday, we needed to keep the pressure on them but now it will be hard to do that.

The F.A. Cup brings some respite to the players, Tottenham at home, a Southern League Club, not too much trouble but we thought that last season against Millwall, there can be no slip ups this time, there might be a chance of doing the 'Double' Cup & League.

Everton as they have done throughout their history build you up to let you down, they crash out of the Cup, 25,000 fans are numb, Taylor scores but we lose 2-1.

Out of the Cup, slipping down the League, Bury away is the place to restore some pride, sadly it was not to be, with only 7,000 inside the ground there was little atmosphere and the game fizzled out to a 0-0 draw.

Notts Forest away, only 5,000 at this match George Rankin is drafted into the Everton team for a very rare performance. Young who has only played one game in the last ten gets a game, it is a positive Everton team that take to the field, Everton show no mercy and win comfortably 4-0 with goals from Sharp 2, Rankin and Taylor.

Sunderland away 12,000 watch a rare sight, Everton losing to the same team twice in a season, the game ends 2-0 for the Wearsiders. Small Heath away and a poor 1-1 scoreline McDermott scoring.

The first of April 1904 and there are 40,000 inside Goodison Park, it can only be for one game, yes the 'Derby' Everton are out of the Cup, struggling to keep in the Championship race, so what else is left, as the Red Ones are struggling in the League, we could if we are nasty enough, get them relegated, but would we do that? Yes too right we would and the Everton team agree, they rip our separated brothers apart, but it didn't look good at half time the lucky ones were 2-1 up. After the break Everton came out with more passion, history was made at Goodison that day a record Alex 'Sandy' Young scored four goals for Everton in a 'Derby' a record that stands to this day. The Blues ended up 5—2 winners, Young 4, Wolstenholme got the other one. Everton were reborn, a new vigour could be seen in the performance,

They had no time to reflect on their fine win, the very next day another home game, only 8,000 fans without hangovers attended. Wolves were the visitors, Hardman and Settle score in a 2-0 win

Two days later Everton are at home again, the third game in four days, there is no record of the attendance for the game against Sheffield Wednesday but you would think it would have been high because Wednesday looked likely to be Champions again unless Everton could stop them. Harold Hardman scores twice to give Everton two valuable points.

Stoke away, a poor relegation haunted side, the 'Potter' fear the worst but they are surprised and Stoke win 1-0, Everton throw away any chance of the title, they are distraught, the fans are sick.

The Stoke game was George Kitchen's last game in goal for Everton, he had played in 90 games for the Blues and had been a good servant of the club, he was replaced by Jack Whitely, who played in the last three games of the season before, he too, left Goodison Park.

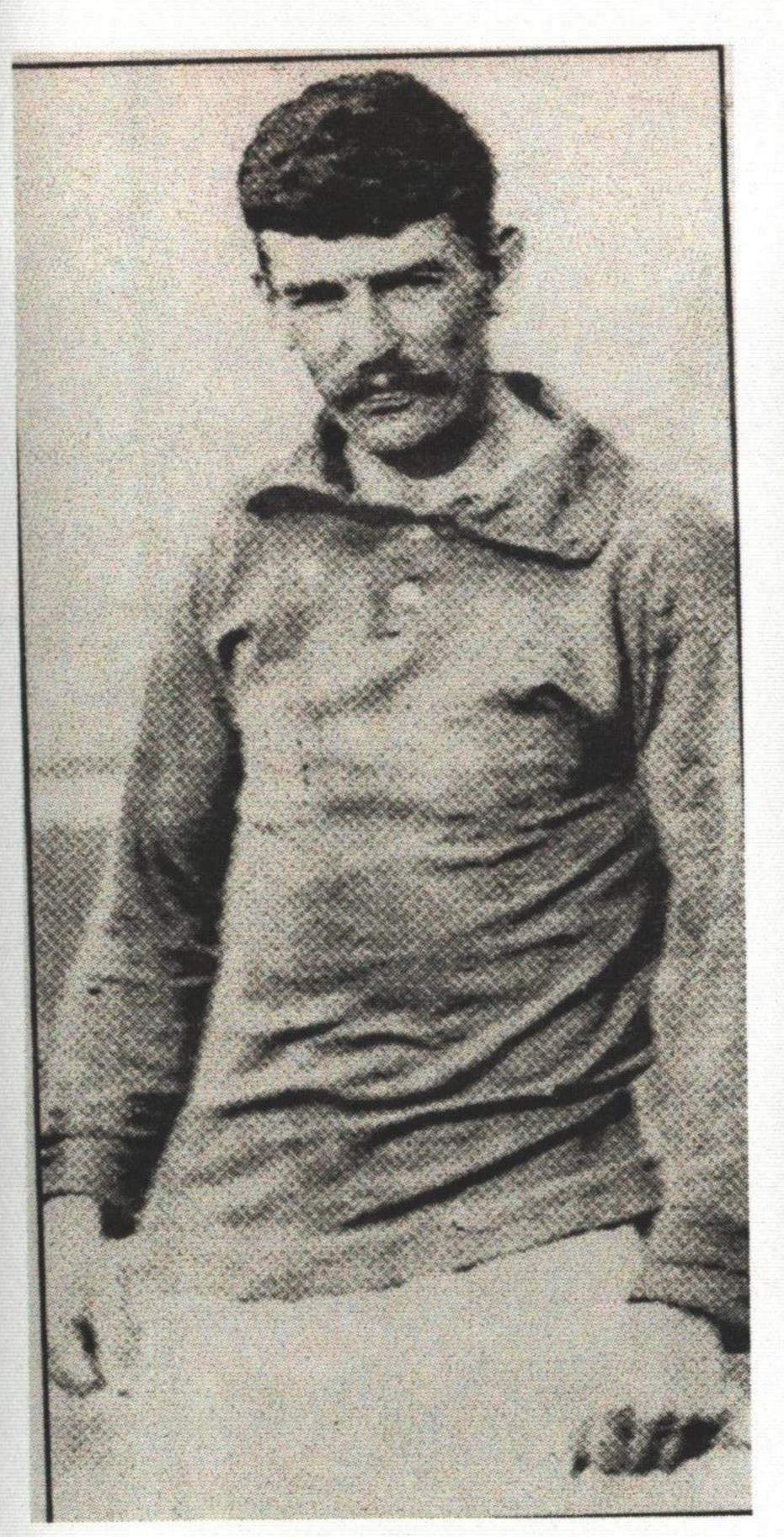
Derby County away, 6,000 fans watch, as Everton win 1-0 thanks to Abbott, next up is West Brom at home, 12,025 watch, it is vital that we win and we do, 4-0 Abbott, Rankin, Settle & Young score.

Last game of the season Manchester City at home, they are in second place and even if we beat them they will stay there, Wednesday are the Champions but we can finish third.

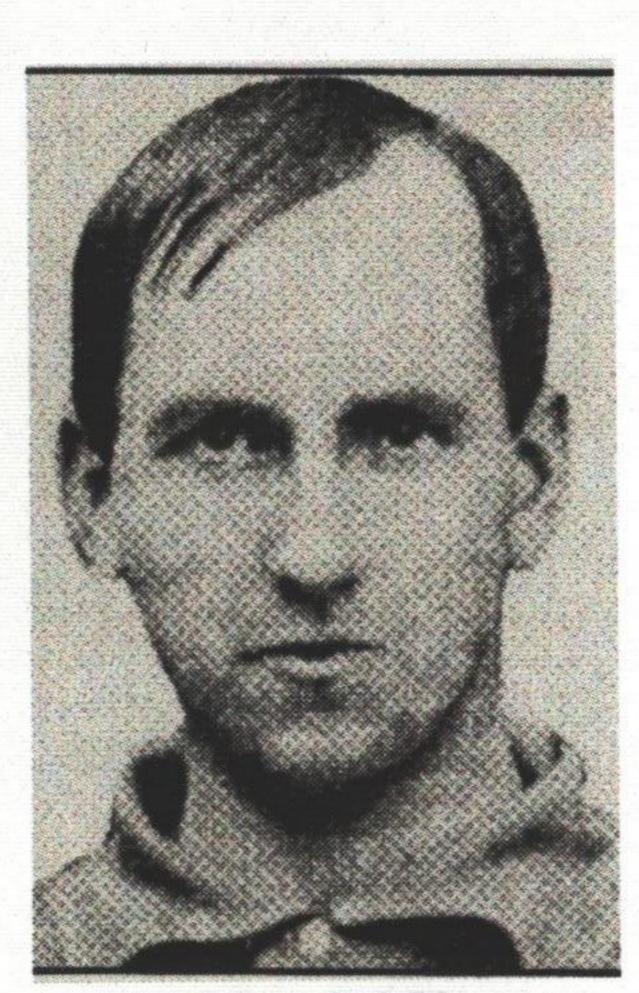
12,000 Evertonian watch as we win 1-0 Taylor scores the goal, so after a long hard season Everton finish in third place, not bad.

The next season is going to be an exciting one, this Everton team are starting to gel.

To be continued in issue 23



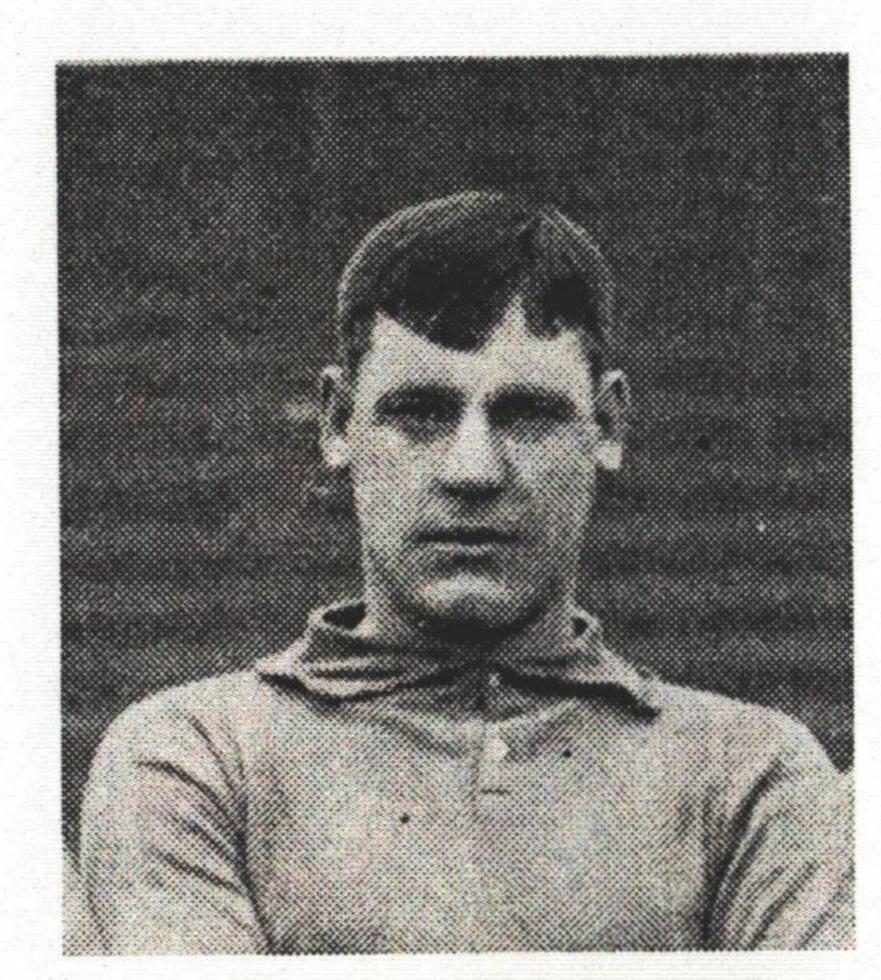
**Jack Taylor** 



Alex 'Sandy' Young



Harry Makepeace & Jimmy Settle



Walter Abbott

NOVEMBER 1963

two shillings

Everton strong man

Stars
Stars
Bob Charles foll
Kit Hobday railing