Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 4 issue 23



Tommy, trust me I will get you into Europe

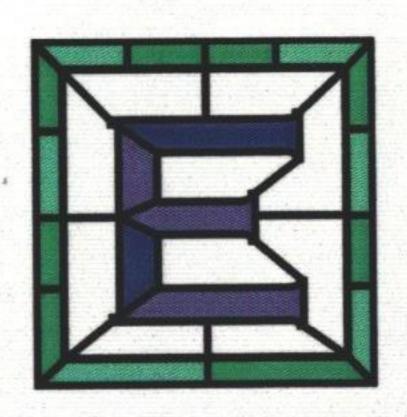
Price £1

On sale outside the Winslow before home games

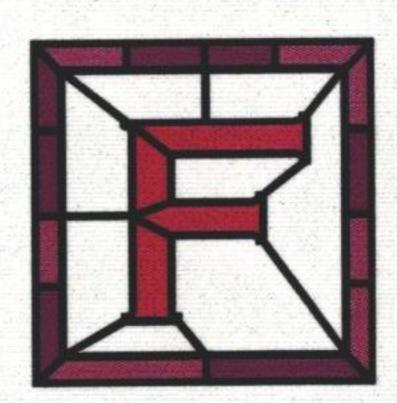
Editorial Blue Blood

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

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.



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

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

Dave Hickson

May 1948—Sept 1955
July 1957—Nov 1959
243 appearances
111 Goals

Rest of the World £18.00

Editors Page "The Orr-Moans"

It's 2005 and the bubble hasn't burst, yes there were two blips in London but apart from that the Boys are doing fine.

The 'Big' news is, of course, that Tommy has walked out on EFC., the man who stood up and stated that unless the Board put their money where their mouth was and supported David Moyes and made a realistic try for European Football, then he would go.

Kenwright, might have been on the end of a tongue lashing from me on a few occasions but the money was there for Moyes, we are in fourth place, looking good, so why did Tommy do a runner? In truth he is no different to Barmby or Rooney, looking after number one was his only aim, he of course now says how hard a decision it was to leave Everton and says all the right things for his dejected fans.

Tommy will miss Everton more than Everton will miss him, he has had a good season but so has Carsley, Osman, Cahill and many others, he didn't score from open play, unlike Leon and Tim. We are playing fine football, up at Boro we were desperately unlucky not to have won but a draw was fine, it did the job keeping Boro and the Plague behind us.

David Moyes has admitted that he didn't give Jeffers a chance, going with big Dunc and Campbell instead, well replace the name Jeffers for Chadwick and nothing has changed. Chadwick came on at Plymouth, scored and then was ignored at Middlesboro,

James Beattie, sounds good but £6million is a lot of money for a club that's skint, still he did choose Everton instead of Villa and he has been given less money than he could have got. Wasn't it good to hear James's voice on Radio, only here ten minutes but said more than Dunc has in ten years!!!

The mauling at Spurs should also convince those of you who think Pistone is good enough to change your mind, he isn't and never has been. Richard Wright, well he might not have been to blame for most of the goals but the man oozes nervousness, he also isn't good enough.

The Portsmouth game saw a changed in line up, Moyes says he needed to rest players but Weir and Pistone looked to have been dropped. The game itself was a heart stopper, Everton were good and bad, up and down but when they got it together after Campbell and McFadden were replaced, they were back to the fast passing hard tackling ball chasing heroes of this season. Plymouth away in the Cup and oh how the media wanted a Giant Killing Act, but it didn't happen because Everton played well, our new player McFadgian, well that's what Hansen was calling our James all through the match, Mc Fadden played well, Leon was once again excellent, if his name had of been Gerrard you wouldn't hear the end of how good he was.

Sunderland at home, that will do for me and probably David Moyes as well.

I have, along with many others given Bill Kenwright a hard time, he has as Chairman failed in many peoples eyes but there is always some good news about Uncle Bill, at Christmas Bill gave every Everton Steward two tickets to see Jesus Christ Super Star (no he didn't play the lead role) at the Empire, that's why as a person he is a very nice man but I still have my reservations about his Chairmanship.

Having been kind to Bill twice, on this page alone, it's time for me to revert to my old self. 'Where is the money Bill?' Fortress have been conning EFC and Bill in particular, they have said some things that when looked at are not up to scratch. The money could be in Everton's account by Christmas Eve!! How come when only Kenwright has seen the proposals and the Board plus shareholders have not voted on it?

Everton Football Club have got their pride back, even if the Media are treating it all as a bit of a novelty, we are back at the top, unlike Chelsea, winners of the League once in their existence and trying to BUY it for the second time. I know we were the Mersey Millionaires in the Sixties but before and since then we have won the League with limited resources and if we didn't win the League we were Bloody good in the Cup (23 semi finals)

Blue Blood

THE HOLY GRAIL.

The football world recently mourned the death of Bill Nicholson, ex-manager of Totteringham Hotspur. Reading the various testimonials in the media made me realise that, in a roundabout way, I was indebted to him too. The date that he affected my life was October 11th 1958, when he took charge of Totteringham for the first time, in a fixture at home to Everton, which we lost, 10-4. I was 9 years old at the time and living in Stoke on Trent. My parents were both football fans, well, Stoke City anyway, and I had already been taken to reserve team games as well as being interested enough in football to have heard of the "Mersey Millionaires". Add the fact that one of the most popular programmes on TV was "Highway Patrol", in which the star of the show, Broderick Crawford, ended every radio message with the call sign "Ten Four" and I was stunned enough to go rushing up to my Granddad to discuss what an amazing result it had been with the Mersey Millionaires losing 10-4. "That's my team" was his reply. Although I knew that most of my family had come from Barrow in Furness, I did recall being taken to visit relatives on Merseyside without, at that age, really understanding who or why we were visiting. It transpired that for some reason the family had been living on Merseyside when my Granddad was born and for some reason he'd had a liking for the Blues. Needless to say, from that day, I always kept an eye out for "me granddad's team's results.

The winter of 1962/3 saw the "big freeze". It also saw me being taken by my parents to watch Crewe at home to Stockport on May 11th. More importantly, at Goodison, the blues beat Fulham 4-1 and be presented with the Championship trophy. Almost as important to me was the fact that Stoke got promotion, and to me that meant only one thing - at last I'd get to see the blues in the flesh. My big day was November 23rd. There was no way that my parents were going to leave their car in Liverpool, "It would certainly get stolen", after all it WAS a brand new Skoda! So we drove to Birkenhead and got the ferry over, I didn't care, I would have swum it if necessary. We caught the "footie special" bus from near to what I seem to recall was the wholesale vegetable market (I'm sure George will correct me if I'm wrong), and then we were there. We stood in the paddock, in front of the old main stand, towards the Park End, and the blues won 2-0 with goals from Tony Kay and Derek Temple. I was well and truly hooked. The away fixture was around Easter time and horror of horrors, I was in Germany on a long-before arranged school trip. My only consolation was that, by missing the 3-2 defeat, I had still never seen the blues lose in the flesh.

The next couple of years saw me confined to two games a season, Stoke, home and away. By now my grandparents had started coming, with my gran insisting of bringing dinner with us. Being from Barrow in Furness, what she brought in a huge pressure cooker, she called lobby. We used to eat it, sat in the car parked in the streets around Goodison, I can't imagine what the locals thought of a car full of people, one in blue, the others in red, eating bowls of scouse!

In the summer of 1966 I abandoned my A-levels halfway through the course and got a job. It didn't pay me much, but it gave me the chance to get the train up for the odd home game. I also started playing for my works team, which caused me a problem as they played on Saturdays. I asked the captain if I could play every other week, when Everton was away, but was told that that wouldn't be fair to the others. On the basis that I should play while I was young enough that meant praying for postponements, but more often, getting the bus home afterwards

THE HOLY GRAIL.

with a crummy tranney against my ear to get the results. Ironically, no sooner had I changed jobs to play for my works team in a Sunday morning league, than I suffered a knee injury which prevented me from playing again.

In 1968, at the ridiculously early age of 19, I got married in rather a hurry (work it out for yourselves). We went to see the vicar, to see what the earliest date was that he could perform the ceremony. The earliest date was October 19th. No chance, we were at home to Stoke that day, so we settled for the 26th – I wasn't in THAT much of a hurry, incidentally we won 2-1, with Colin Harvey and John Hurst scoring. In the March of '69 my son, Howard was born (well I did tell you to work it out). Why Howard? Because his Mum didn't like Gordon, Tommy or Ray, and after she agreed to Howard there was no point ingoing any further down the team sheet.

For many years my attendance at Everton games was dictated by family commitments and to a larger degree, finances. In a way this made the games that I WAS able to go to even more memorable. Like the time the wife and I left Howard, as a baby, with the mother in law while we went shopping. What we didn't tell her was that we were catching the train to Derby, while she went shopping and I went to the match and we returned about six hours later. Or going to Wolves for the 3-2 victory in 1969 with a couple of mates in the by now very dilapidated Skoda, with a leaky radiator, and in desperation, all three of us peeing into a steaming radiator in order to limp to the nearest garage. Another game at Wolves, standing on the North Bank in the snow, watching an 'arl lad with his bags of shopping chasing after some scallies who were throwing snowballs at him, leaving his groceries totally unattended. Actually being able to make both the early season midweek games in '69, beating Manure 2-0 away and 3-0 at home. So many memories. Seeing Alex Young, The holy trinity, Roy Vernon, Bob Latchford, so many great players, not forgetting the best 'keeper in the world EVER, big Nev, and that includes having seen Yashin, Banks, Jennings, you name 'em, Nev was better.

It was getting hold of George's books, "Everton in the 60's", "70's" and "80's" that brought so many memories flooding back, looking out for his description of games that I had been able to go to. But it also brought about feelings of envy. I'd have loved to have been born on Merseyside, loved to have been able to go to all the games like George did, while in a minor way I could identify with all the scams that George pulled whilst on the buses, in the ducking and diving I often had to go through sometimes.

In 1983 work took me to live in Birmingham. It made home matches more difficult, and expensive, to get to, but it also meant that I was living and working with a bunch of Brummies throughout the glorious mid-eighties. Now that was sweet, apart from a Monday morning after a 6-2 walloping at Villa Park in'88! It also meant that despite usually being unable to get semi final tickets I could listen to the first half of Villa Park semis and then drive down to the ground at half time and bunk in when they opened the gates, usually surprisingly early. Thanks to Everton's habit of leaving things late I saw several winning goals.

By 1988 I was back in Stoke on Trent, still getting to as many games as I could afford, until in 1992, the next life-changing event occurred, I met Mrs DB. The attraction was a mutual love of real ale, good food and football. Being an "RAF child" she had moved around a lot, collecting an impressive (well numerically, anyway) portfolio of teams along the way, Aldershot, Blackpool and then current club, Palace whom she had watched regularly with her then husband. At first she would rib me whenever Everton lost (which was getting more and more frequent then), but, being a football lover she was more than happy to watch the blues with me. Her first game was home to Middlesbrough on Boxing Day 1992 where she informed me that she always had a Bovril at half time. The catering being what it was, and still is, at Goodison I missed a goal for

each side in the first 5 minutes of the second half. Needless to say, she has never had Bovril at a match since! Her "conversion on the road to Damascus" occurred at Selhurst Park, while sitting with the blueboys, supposedly supporting Palace, at the time when Dunc and Ian Durrant were with us on loan from Rangers. After about 15 minutes of hardly having a kick, Palace suddenly had a break through the middle and I found her on her feet shouting "Tackle him" at the top of her voice before sitting down and saying to me rather sheepishly "I'm supposed to be supporting them aren't I?" That was it, she was a convert, and remains so to this day. She still has a soft spot for her previous clubs, especially Blackpool (much to Gordon West's amusement whenever we meet him) but no matter what happens in the future I just know that the blues will be her number 1 club for the rest of her life. She's discovered the Holy Grail.

The arrival of all seated stadia had taken away the option of getting up on a Saturday

and deciding to go to the game so towards the end of the 94/5 season she decided that it would be a good idea to get season tickets, an idea that met with absolutely no opposition from me. One thing led to another with more and more away games being attended until we arrived at the stage where we don't miss any games, including preseason friendlies, this summer for instance we spent a great, if rather expensive nine days in Texas following the blues. Due to Mrs DB's outgoing personality, my participation on a couple of Everton message boards on the internet and regular contributions to "Speke From The Harbour", we have got to know more and more Evertonians, it has become our extended family. At away games fellow blues will see the blue shirt with the "badge of honour" in a street near the venue and there will always be some form of recognition, a nod, a smile or an "alright?" Sitting outside a bar in Kerkrade, Holland with our Dutch friend before a friendly with Roda, he was just blown away with the camaraderie between we blues. Mind you, he is a case to point, having traditionally attended Christmas fixtures with me, while visiting family, Everton is his second team, after Ajax, so if you're ever around the north of Amsterdam and see a Dutchman driving around with an Everton scarf in his rear window, that'll be him.

The club gets under the skin of many of it's players too. We all know about the born and bred blues like Brian Labone and Mike Lyons, for instance, but there are so many others who are true Evertonians, having started or also played with other clubs. Ian Snodin, Duncan McKenzie, Andy Gray, Graeme Sharp, Martin Dobson but to name a few who proudly consider themselves to be blues first and foremost. David Moyes described it as a circle, that, once you get into it, you can't get out. We have attended several fundraising functions where ex-players have all spoken with such great pride about being a blue. I can't put my finger on why this should be so, it just is. Maybe it's because we have a great tradition, I was in a sports quiz recently where in a series of "Guess the year" questions, one clue was "Liverpool won the cup for the first time", the answer of course being 1965 - to many of their fans this is about where history began. Or because our fans generally have a reputation for fairness and humour. It may be because, having been a rich club, now we're a poor club, unfashionable even, but whatever success we get will be without the help of dodgy Russian billions or the overhyped sale of tacky goods with "Vodafone" emblazoned across them. As a Pompeysupporting friend said to me recently about our continued presence in third place in

the league, "I hope you keep upsetting the applecart" I find in general a great deal of empathy with, and from, Arsenal supporters who are on a current wave of success without selling their soul to the devil. It could be because we've generally had a reputation for trying to play good football or because we've never been media darlings, being rammed down everyone's throat day in day out. As I've said, I can't really come up with a definitive reason why Everton has become a holy grail to me and so many others. All I can say is "Thanks, Gramps".

Dresden Blue.

Everton Based Information

A few pieces of information for you, maybe you already know but not everybody does.

A website of some interest to Evertonians is www.borntobeblue.co.uk easy to understand and informative give it a try.

Also another site that will make the collectors amongst you excited John Steadman from South Wirral Programmes has started an Everton Collectors website you can peruse the site at your leisure www.evertonprogs.mysite.wanadoo-members.co.uk John has also organised a giant North West Football Programme and Memorabilia Fair at Stockport County Football Club on Sunday 6th March 2005 admission is only £1 children get in free.

Other websites of interest www.bluekipper.com and www.toffeeweb.com both of these sites are excellent and are updated on a daily basis.

Arrowe Park Works Department Appeal For Awareness About Prostate Cancer

A series of events will be held this year by the Arrowe Park Works Department which has Plumbers, Fitters, Electricians and Builders.

Their aim is to raise awareness about Prostate Cancer, which affects a large portion of the male population of this country.

Any support you can offer to their cause will be gratefully received, even if you just book yourself in for a medical check by your G.P. it will go a long way to make sure that if you are unfortunate enough to be diagnosed with the condition, you will be giving yourself every chance of catching it in the early stages and therefore getting the correct treatment.

Mr. Parr Consultant at Arrowe Park has 270 cases of Prostrate Cancer and another 170 with Prostrate problems and that is only on the Wirral!!!

It is the second most common cause of cancer related death in men, 1 in 11 men will get it. Every man in the UK has an 8% chance of developing it, 20,000 each year, half the attendance at this seasons Goodison "Derby"

21st March 2005 starts Prostrate cancer Awareness Week, you can help by donating some money to the cause.

Most men find it an embarrassing subject but remember "if you turn a blind eye, you might die".

Send your donations to Jimmy McGannon, c/o Works Department, Arrowe Park Hospital, Upton, Wirral, CH49 5PE.

Williams Your Letters Page

Dear Blue Blood,

Isn't it about time Duncan and Kevin were shown the door? Why bother with them? They do not care, we all suffer when they get on the pitch. I pay good money to watch EFC, I do not expect to see someone like Duncan strolling around the pitch as if he is on a training day out.

Young Chadwick must wonder what's going on, he is young, fighting fit and a reasonable player, yet he hardly ever gets to make it even to the bench.

As we go into the second half of the season in fourth place, it is time for David Moyes to relax a bit, play two up front and give some young lads a chance, Pistone, Wright, Watson are all beyond help, get them off the pitch and put young fit fearless players in.

Kevin Connor.

Blue Blood.

I know there are some fans who think Gravesen is a genius but I am not one of them.

David Moyes has to substitute him in any game where it gets a bit meaty towards the end and he can not score from open play to save his life. Give me Robbie Keane any day, Real Madrid can have Tommy, he will not last long over there, he is only World Class in his own head.

Anyhow Carsley will not be blamed for all of Tommy's mistakes, once the Bald partnership is split up.

Peter Healy.

Blue Blood,

Bill saves the day again, most of the fanzines including yours George, give Bill a rough ride but be honest, he has done well getting Beattie to Everton.

He works non stop for Everton and sometimes says things that he hopes will come true rather than keeping a diplomatic silence.

Everton are in safe hands with Bill in charge, so just get off his back and let him run EFC.

Paul Hurley

Blue Blood,

Can someone tell James McFadden that he only needs to beat one man then centre the ball, he tries to beat more men than a riot policeman in Paris.

How many times does he fail to deliver? How many times will he get a place in the team ahead of other more worthy players?

Even if he was made Pope he couldn't cross the ball.

Charlie Mason.

Dear George,

I hope the sales have picked up, I still enjoy the magazine, it's unique, recording the history of Everton season by season is not an easy task but I love reading about the old matches and players.

The match day programme doesn't have half the amount of old pictures that you have in Blue Blood

Don't stop George, no one else can do anything like this.

Graham Appleton

Please post your letters at least two weeks before next issue which is due out on the 9th April

Tommy Gravesen Man or Myth

Rumours abound that Tommy is on his way to Real Madrid and by the time you read this he probably has.

Whatever has happened in the past fortnight I would just like to add my piece, a little bit different from most of you who thought Tommy was great.

Let's look at his record, played 155 games, goals 12, averaging one goal every thirteen games, three a season, hardly what you could call prolific is it?

It would be hard for anyone to score in that team, I hear you say, but Tommy only scored one away goal in three seasons, Leon Osman scored after three minutes in his first away game and he wasn't an established International player.

A midfield with Carsley, Gravesen, Linderoth and Pembridge wouldn't and didn't scare anyone. Even when Wayne came on the scene Tommy and co didn't improve, Gravesen's passing and tackling were abysmal, his shots on goal, were picked up on radar at John Lennon airport but despite all of this he was loved by most fans and for the simple fact that he 'Pulled Stupid Faces' at corner kicks.

He continually shouted at the young players, still does at Osman and Hibbert but smiles when he puts a pass straight to the opposition.

He ran around like a headless chicken and lunged into tackles getting senseless bookings and giving away dangerous free kicks, even in this season's 'Derby' at Goodison, Moyes had to substitute him before the end because he was in 'Combat Mode' and could have lost us the game or at least a couple of points.

At times, like Villa at home the other season he was awful in the first half and then did a Brazilian Dribble and scored in the second half but sadly those moments were very far and few between. Evertonians have for a few seasons now, unknowingly dropped their standards, we accept Big Dunc only once getting more than ten goals in a season, Jesus Christ!! Mountfield got Fifteen once and was a regular scorer during his time here.

So we believed that Tommy was a great midfield player, because he was an International, because other players told us so, we thought our eyes were deceiving us, we must be too harsh on him because he didn't look that good for us.

Then this season comes along and Cahill and Osman start to play well, their passing is accurate, their attempts on goal are good and their non stop running matches anything Tommy ever did. Cahill and Osman have made Carsley a better player this season, not Tommy.

With Cahill, Osmon, Beattie, Bent, Kilbane and Carsley in the team I do not think I will miss Tommy and that is before Moyes buying anyone else like Petrov.

So do not despair if Tommy has followed his Wallet like the fat kid, Tommy said he wanted to stay at Everton if they got into a European Spot, well Tommy we are in a good position, what's the problem?

Down at Plymouth, Tommy was rested and for the first time this season, a fast moving and passing Everton midfield went into a two goal lead, granted they were only a Coca Cola Championship team but they were better than Shrewsbury, where we didn't have Osmon or Beattie or Cahill for that matter but we did have Tommy.

I know there are fans out there who are even now at this very moment nearly exploding with anger about this article, that's fine, write in and tell me how good Tommy was, write in and tell me how we will suffer without him, like most of you did when Radzinski and the fat kid left.

Remember, you are Evertonians, don't let your standards slip, if you saw Everton 1962-63, 1969—70, or any of the great Everton teams in the 80's tell me who Tommy would have replaced in those teams if he had been about?

There will always be a place for Tommy if he decides to come back, it's the Lower Gwladys Row M Seat 66 next to Unsworth.

Mack The Knife

The Critics (bless 'em)

This team are just a well organized, fighting, run your legs of outfit with a minimum of skill and no flair.

It won't last, they will not go much further, the bubble will burst.

No hopers, 500/1 shots to win.

All of the above could and have been applied to Everton but in fact, they were said about the chances of the Greek National Team before and during the European Championships.

So what do the critics know? Not much, they will never give you a 33/1 winner in a

horse race, they will always give you the favourite to waste your money on.

As an Evertonian I gave up a long time ago reading our match reports or listening to the press on T.V. They say little that is positive about us and the bookmakers are worse unless you are like me and make a few bob out of it. During our good run up to Christmas, the bookies were still giving Everton even money for home games and great odds for away games.

They along with the rest had the cheek to say Plymouth were only 3/1 to win at home against a fourth placed Premier Club because Everton were really not that good and it could be an upset but Burnley on the other hand were judged as no hopers at home 5/1 against a team that had an awful away record in the Premiership and would almost certainly play a reserve team. I don't mind, I made a few bob as I said but it does make you wonder how these clowns can keep their jobs when it is obvious they know nothing about Everton or football.

We can still finish in fourth place, the arrival of Beattie can only improve a good team.

Don't forget that before the season started Marcus Bent wasn't going to be the answer, Rooney leaving was the nail in our coffin and we would be relegated, that was the general opinion of almost all critics and most Evertonians to be honest.

So as we reach half way in the Premiership I will give you a tip, go into the betting shop and get what you can on us to finish in the top four, get what you can about us winning the title without the BIG THREE and then get ready to celebrate with a crate of Champagne at the end of the season.

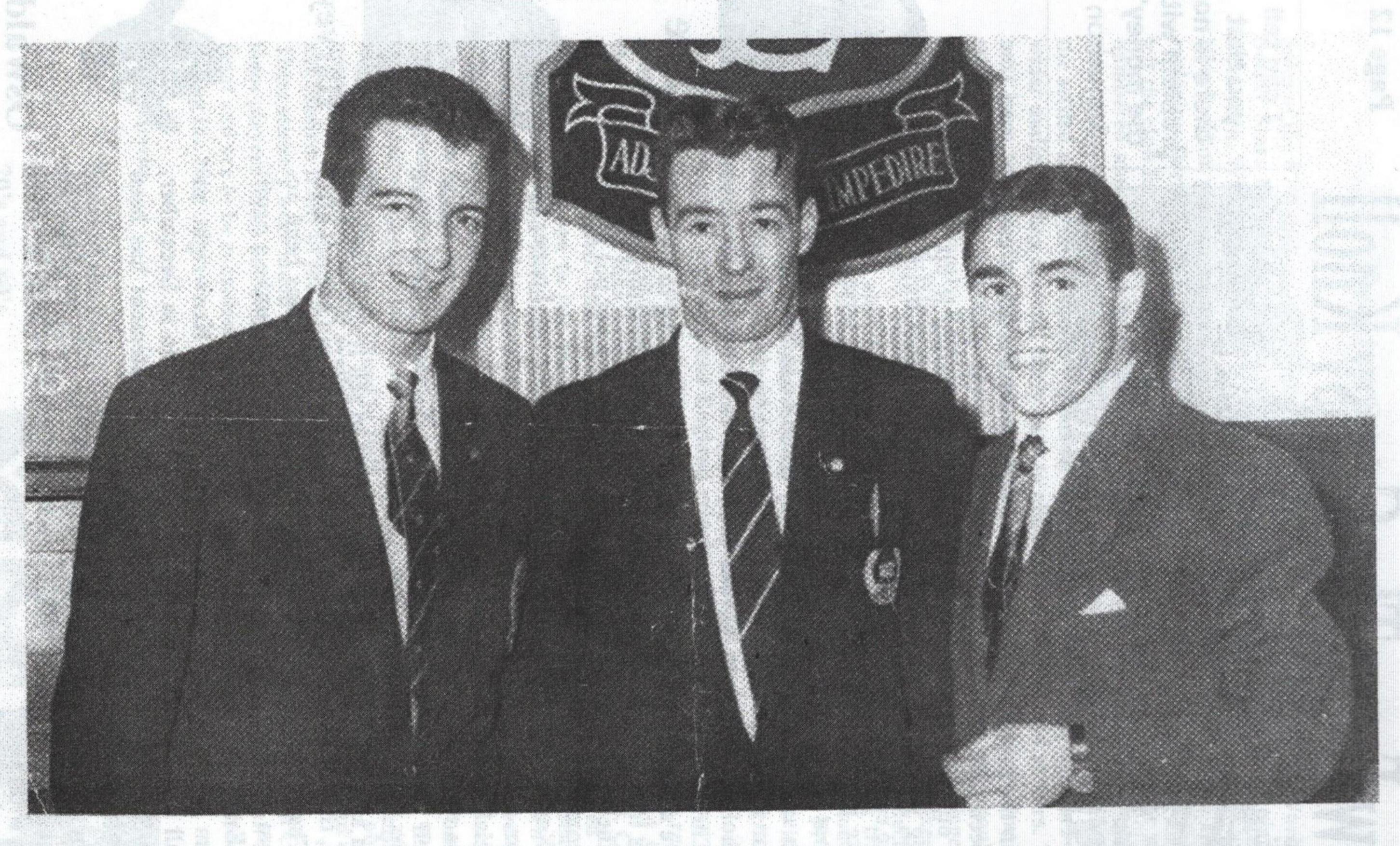
Some more advice, turn the sound down on the T.V. when we are live and put Radio Merseyside on, Ronnie Goodlass is as good as sitting with a mate at the game, he tells it as it is and doesn't mince his words, unlike Graeme Sharp, who, as an employee of the Club will never criticise them on Radio, and apart from that Century Radio were moaning the other week about too many Evertonians calling their phone in lines, so don't bother with them call Radio Merseyside or Radio City instead, where your call is appreciated.

Experts, in whatever field they are in make me laugh, their isn't a hurricane on the way, house prices will not rise this year 2004 (they went through the proverbial roof) and other gems of wisdom are common.

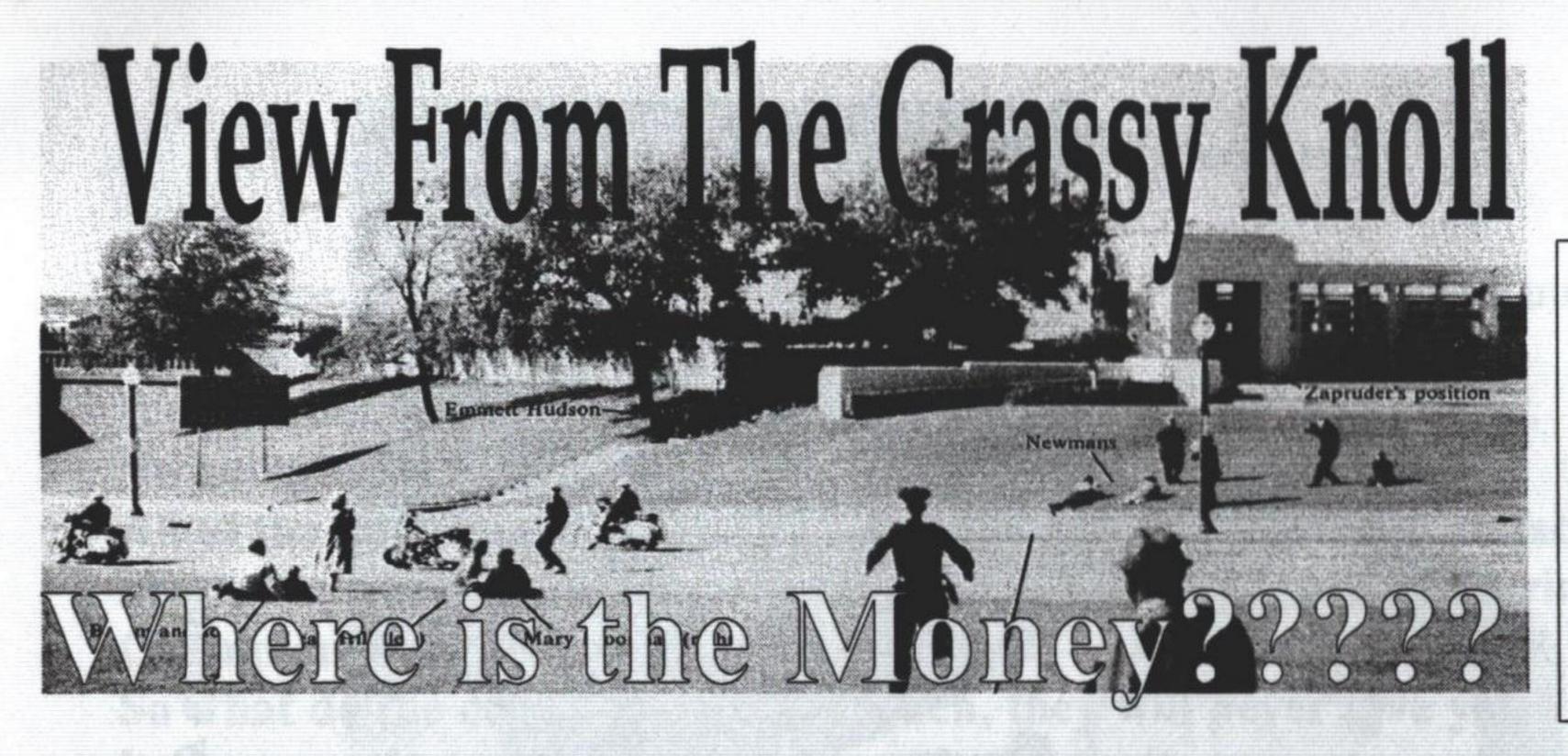
Stick to what you see and know, then ask yourself, apart from the Big Three who is better than Everton? When you find out the answer get down to the betting shop and throw your wallet on EFC.

Kenny Parker.

toward of man od track to wolf exacts



Three great Everton players from the 60's Alex Parker, Tommy Ring & Bobby Collins



"I can tell
you that
there is no
problem with
the money"
Samuelson

Once again the investment in Everton Football Club is not as easy as we have been told. At the A.G.M it was said that the deal was almost complete, only the transfer of the money was holding it up. Then Paul Gregg was asked for his opinion and he said that until he saw the plan he couldn't comment!!!!!!

Let us take it one step at a time and try in layman's terms tell you exactly what is going on.

Samuelson says that he thinks the money could be in Everton's bank account for Christmas Eve. Well how can that be, if the Board and the shareholders have not agreed that they can buy into Everton Football Club???

If you have a company and one of the directors is talking to someone who wants to invest, unless the rest of the company directors see the proposal then nothing will be done, that investor can not put money into that company's accounts.

Does Bill Kenwright think we are all thick? Does the local paper join in with him and print rubbish that would not even be considered by any financial newspaper?

Nobody knows what is in the Fortress proposal, maybe they insist that we sell Goodison Park and pay rent to the Dark Ones. There could be almost anything in their business plan.

Samuelson says that the trust does not want to sell it's shares on in the future, they only want to see Everton doing well and are not after a profit. That does not line up with reality, this money has been acquired from investors, they invest because they wish to make a profit not to see Everton doing well, although that would help.

Apart from all that, it was in August last year that Kenwright announced all this, he has allowed a two week extension in December, which is well past it's sell by date but still no statement has been made.

Some money which was nothing to do with the Fortress bid was made available for Beattie but at what cost? If the proposed deal falls apart, what then?

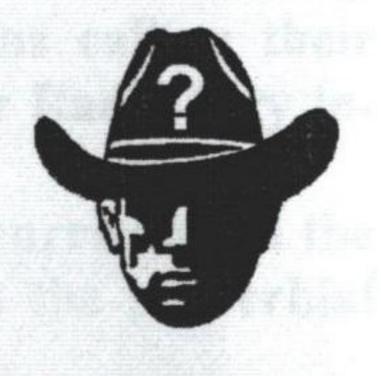
It's great to see Everton up there fighting to win games but do not be distracted, remember the Kings Dock?



Lee



Harvey



Oswald

Everton Stickers (part two)

Sales of the 67/8 stickers were sufficient for FKS to issue The Wonderful World of Soccer Stars 1968/69 in the same format ie all 22 first division teams 15 players from each. Where possible the same picture as used in the original set were used. New Everton players featured were Roger Kenyon, Alan Whittle, and John Hurst replacing Derek Temple. Ernie Hunt and Mike Trebilcock who had all by now left the club for pastures new. The stickers were the same size but this year were numbered and carried a brief pen picture of the featured player on the reverse. Everton are numbered 61-75 and the fact 12 players remained in the set reflected the settled nature of the squad. As this set was issued in far greater numbers to a wider audience they are still fairly easy to obtain from dealers and at fairs. The next issue to cover the 1969/70 season followed and the major change was the stickers featured action shots where possible rather than the head and shoulder pictures used previously. Everton were numbered 91-105 and true blue legends Alex Young and Ray Wilson were replaced by Tommy Jackson and goalkeeper Andy Rankin. Incredibly and for reasons best known to themselves Fks decided to feature Champions elect Everton in away kit of amber instead of the traditional royal blue. this enforced that seven of the pictures involved the re colouring of shirts and shorts with 7 original pics as taken. The remaining sticker no 97 featuring Howard Kendall was bizarre to say the least .A picture of HK taken in his Preston days was re-coloured to the amber/blue kit however in the background another Preston player and his red shirted opponent could be clearly seen.

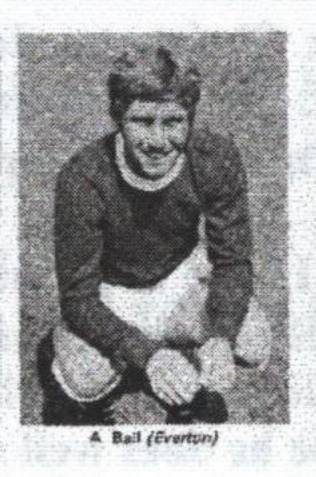
Interest in football was high and England reigning World Champions were preparing to defend their trophy in Mexico. Everton as Champions were well represented in the squad with Brian Labone, Tommy Wright, Keith Newton, and Alan Ball travelling. FKS thus released a set of stickers featuring the 16 finalists. Colin Harvey was included with the 4 squad members in this set .Also included was Henry Newton soon to join the club from Notts Forest during the next season. Both The Sun and The Daily Sketch issued sets of stamp style stickers which featured Ball, Labone, Newton and Wright .These stickers were pre gummed presumably to stick on a display sheet of some sort. Also looming as serious rivals to Fks was an Italian firm Panini who had been issuing stickers in Italy for some time. A glossy set entitled Mexico 70 was issued .Printed in Italy the text on the back contained English, German and French text but curiously not Italian which suggests a different set was issued in Italy. These stickers are very hard to obtain now which suggests limited availability I only have an Alan Ball sticker and cannot confirm if any of the other Evertonians featured.

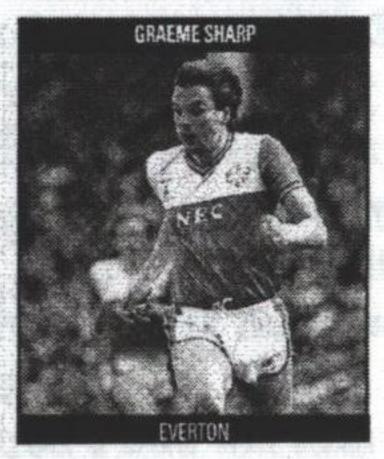
These stickers were much more sophisticated than FKS and included World Cup logos players name and country and also their National Association badge on the front and are to be considered a fore-runner to more innovative sets to be issued during the 70's

Barry Hewitt

Some of the huge amount of stickers issued in the 60's, 70's and 80's







Gwlady's Street's Neighbourhood Watch

It's like winning the lottery, we have been second in the Premiership and have beaten the Heathen's for the first time in five seasons at home.

There were people that used to walk past me, with their heads down, pretending I wasn't there, we were in relegation trouble and they didn't want to be embarrassed by me going on about how bad the referees were.

Benny Hill Tez didn't even send a card!!! Do they have Christmas in Spain? Never mind I had a nice time apart from the trips to London.

That Big Scottish lad, lost his head again, how many times must we tell him until he learns?

Rhino came back the other week, nice lad that, he is Blue through and through, sat down next to me and said how much he missed the place. I wonder if Wayne and Francis will ever come back for a cup of tea?

I knitted a hat for Tommy Gravesen for Christmas but he hasn't worn it yet, it will keep his head warm and I will know it's Tommy and not Lee when he gets the ball.

Someone said he was hot headed enough without a woolly hat.

Now I know why, he's off to Spain, no need for a woolly hat over there, I thought he would have sent it back or at least given it to Lee.

I was not in the last issue, I had a word with George and told him in no uncertain terms that all of you who buy Blue Blood only buy it for my page, well I think he got the point.

I think he gets annoyed when I give those Kopites some stick but that's what I am all about, if he doesn't like it I will go to Speke From The Harbour, see if he likes that!!

The Big sick Scottish lad as I said before has got himself in trouble again and I think it will be the last time, Mr Moyes is at his wits end, he has given the lad plenty of chances and it's all been thrown back in his face.

I have seen another good looking young lad around here lately, someone said his name was Beattie, I knew his dad Warren, well I didn't actually know him but I saw all his films, I wonder if young James can score as often as his dad.

I went down to Plymouth with all the lads, no chance of me missing out on all those gorgeous sailors. They weren't as nice as our lads, that young Beattie, made my heart flutter. Young Leon is also a bit of a looker and it's no wonder he scored down there, Everton did

me proud.

We have that Sunderland lot down here next in the Cup, I am not too fond of them, they didn't treat that nice Mr Reid very well. I know he said some nasty things but he did get a Television show made about them, why else would the cameras go there?

At last the ground share issue has been put to rest, they will have to find someone else to con for the rent, cheeky sods, they wanted us to pay for their crummy new ground by paying rent.

We know what they would have done, put the rent up every time we beat them in a 'Derby Match', imagine how much that would have cost under Mr Moyes!!!

The season looks good and all those Christmas presents of Easy Jet vouchers look as if they will be used next season.

Our Eva went away for Christmas, don't know why, it was lovely here, snow and everything you could ask for. She was sunning herself on an Australian beach, strange people those Aussies, they had a barbeque on Christmas Day, it must have took hours to cook the turkey that way!!

Well that's all for now, I have to get out of the house and get into town, it takes me ages to get round on my bike with all those road works and the pot holes, make your teeth rattle. I just caught a quick glimpse of Kevin Campbell as he walked away from Goodison, he

The Tommy Lawton Story

Continued form issue 22

Naturally, we wondered why we couldn't have Dakotas . . . until we read the papers. We then discovered that our flight had coincided with that dramatic airborne crossing of the Rhine. The R.A.F. had more useful cargo to fly at that time!

When we arrived in Brussels, we embarked on a motor coach for Bruges, or, at least, some kindly folk might call it a motor coach. Actually, it was a rickety old thing with wooden seats, and we were rather envious of the officers, who travelled in staff cars.

Our coach had been left behind by the Germans in their retreat, and it broke down so often that Bert Brown expressed the opinion that the Germans knew what they were doing when they left it! However, we could stand it no longer after the third breakdown, so we piled into the staff cars . . . which then got lost!

When we arrived at Bruges, what do you think we saw in the car park? Yes, you've guessed it! The dod-

dering old motor coach.

I was skipper on this trip, and before the kick-off I was presented with a huge bouquet of flowers. This quite shook me, but the lads insisted that I brought it home, I did, too, and it spent the night in the bath at the Great Western Hotel, London!

We thoroughly enjoyed the trip, and we were given a great welcome, both by the Belgians and the troops, wherever we went. But we learned how tough the occupation had made things for the Belgians. Even the ground we played on at Brussels had been used as a tank exercise ground!

Back home again, I was selected to play for England against Wales at Cardiff on 5 May 1945, and it was while at the Great Western Hotel, London, the day before the game, that we heard on the radio that the

war in Europe was over. Mr. Baron, the manager, immediately ordered the hotel floodlighting to be switched on. I should think we were the first on the

Naturally, it was a happy game the next day, made even happier by the fact that we won 3-2, thanks to a hat-trick by Raich Carter. And immediately the game was over, I had to rush to catch the London train for I was due to leave for Italy the next day to play a series of matches for the troops out there.

It was on May 6 that we travelled to Swindon, prior to taking off for Italy the next day, and we had a lovely trip over the Channel, Corsica, Elba and down the Italian coast. It was like a modern history lesson to see places like Rome, Anzio (which only recently had been a bloodbath), the Bay of Naples (so I suppose I should die happy!), and finally, after five and a half hours in the air, Pomigliano airfield, our destination.

We spent the first night under canvas in a local camp, and it was grand to meet again Stan Cullis, who had been serving in the area. It was grand, too, to be issued with tropical kit, for we had heard all about the Italian heat.

Frank Swift had even to be issued with football kit, because his had inadvertently been left behind in England, and in case we had any more accidents like that we decided that we would appoint our own 'officers' in charge of certain duties. Matt Busby was team manager, Joe Mercer (a most successful Civvy Street grocer) was in charge of rations, Cliff Britton in charge of transport, and Swifty and myself looked after the baggage. I am still wondering how Swifty got the job after losing his own kit.

We spent the first day sightseeing, and believe me, there are some wonderful sights in Italy. We saw Pompeii and also the Church of the Madonna, which is reputed to be the most richly decorated church in the world. High over the altar there is a huge painting of Ave Maria, and from the far end of the nave the picture had an unbelievable glow. We soon discovered the reason for this. The head is crowned with a halo of real diamonds.

One of the windows of the church is decorated with real gold and silver, and we were told that in the old days people came from miles around to pray and ask for the alleviation of the suffering of themselves and their friends. One man had a crippled hand, and the disease was slowly withering his arm, but he was miraculously cured, and in thanksgiving he donated the weight of his hand in gold to the church. It appears that other people followed his example, hence the richness of the decorations.

During that first evening, we had the moving experience of listening to the King's speech on the radio, but there were no riotous celebrations of VEDay. By orders, everyone was confined to camp for seventy-two hours!

On the Wednesday, Jack Rowley went down with dysentery, which was a blow to us, but we made up for it by going to Naples. We saw the Royal Palace, which had been converted into a leave centre, but we soon had to rest in the heat because we were scheduled to play our first game that night at the Vomero Stadium. We played a team chosen from the Army units stationed between Gibraltar and Bari and won 6-0.

Cyril Sidlow kept goal for us, and half an hour

The Tommy Lawton Story

from the finish the opposing goalkeeper had to leave the field with an injured hand. So Joe Mercer, who was our skipper, offered the services of Frank Swift as a substitute—he got his leg pulled about that one! Swifty ran on, wearing a goalkeeper's sweater, khaki shorts and Army issue boots. He got a great reception and put on a wonderful act, but he couldn't stop us winning!

Nor could a most impressive inside forward for the home side. He seemed to have everything an inside forward needs, and he certainly made up for the fact that Bryn Jones and Ray Westwood, the normal inside forwards, were unable to play because they were taking part in the Mediterranean Championship.

That young inside forward was to come home and make a name for himself in league football with my own club, Everton. Yes, it was Wally Fielding.

From Naples we had to travel to Rome, and believe me, a 150 mile drive in an Army lorry is no joke when it is boiling hot. We passed by Cassino and were appalled at the devastation . . . and at the sight of three huge cemeteries containing the bodies of those who had fallen in that tremendous battle.

Once in Rome we took in the sights of that fascinating city. It really is like living in a museum. There the ancient and modern jostle side by side. We were also able to visit the famous Opera House and to visit the Vatican, where we were given an audience with the Pope.

We won easily enough in Rome, 10-2, and the next morning set off for the long journey to Ancona. It was quite a frightening trip over the mountain passes, too!

Unfortunately, our arrival coincided with the start,

by the Mayor, of the annual cross-country race, so we had to wait until the runners set off!

After a lazy day of bathing and basking in the sun, we played another representative Army side and won easily enough, 7-1. Even so we could spot the class of the Army's inside left—Jesse Pye, who was later to play for Notts County, Wolves, Luton Town and Derby County, and, of course, for England.

The day after the game we had a day out with the Royal Navy, which is always something. With Cyril Sidlow, Frank Swift and Joe Bacuzzi, I went out in a minesweeper, and after seeing the boys in action on a sweep, we anchored about three miles from shore and the skipper allowed us to go overboard for a swim. Big Swifty got hold of a fire hose and shot us all off deck, so Cyril, Joe and I swam to the other side of the ship, climbed aboard again . . . and hurled Swifty into the sea. The day ended with a most interesting trip around the Dalmation coast.

The next day we were off to Rimini, where we met the Naples Area XI, and who should be at centre half but Bob Pryde. Shades of Aldershot! Andy Beattie also came along in the evening for a yarn.

But perhaps the most famous personality was the referee. It was Alex Jackson, then an Army captain. This famous Scottish international was tragically killed shortly afterwards.

Off to Florence next, a hair-raising journey across mountain passes 3,000 feet above sea level. Was I glad to reach Florence!

The stadium there was a real beauty, built, as are all Italian stadiums, in tiers. It was the nearest thing I have seen to Wembley.

Unfortunately, a little bitterness crept into the game,

The Tommy Lawton Story

with the soldier spectators shouting, 'Play up the real soldiers.' We were greeted with shouts of, 'Here come the D-Day dodgers.'

Looking back, one can hardly blame the lads. They had had a tough time in Italy, and many of them had seen their comrades killed in battle. Who could blame them, then, for being incensed at we fellows who had spent the war years safely at home—and for the most part doing our normal job of playing football.

Mind you, none of us asked to do that. We had joined the Services just like anyone else, and we had done as we were told. Many footballers had gone overseas, many had fought gallantly, and many had died gallantly. For instance, no organization or firm had a greater war record than the football club from my home town—Bolton Wanderers.

The whole of the Wanderers team had joined the Territorials before the war, and they started off by being in the Dunkirk evacuation, where I believe Harry Goslin, the great and gallant skipper, had entertained the troops on the beaches with a spot of football. The team then served throughout the battles in Italy, and Harry Goslin was himself killed in action. A most promising reserve player, George Sidebottom, was killed in action with the Royal Navy.

So not all footballers had an easy time. I was just lucky, but it was through no choice of mine, and after all, many people besides footballers had the lucky breaks and the lucky postings during the war.

However, the bitterness we encountered in Florence was understandable, and it soon disappeared, anyway.

From Florence it was back to Rome, and on the way we saw the famous leaning tower at Pisa, and as we entered Rome we were able to look over the

Colosseum. One of the lads quipped, 'My goodness, the R.A.F. didn't half give this place a bashing!'

Joe Mercer and I had to leave the lads at Rome because we were due to be flown home to play for England at Wembley. We were both sorry it was all over because it had been a wonderful trip. We had, we hoped, entertained the lads who deserved all the entertainment in the world, we had seen sights that would cost a fortune to see if you were paying yourself, and we had travelled two thousand miles around Italy. Yes, truly an unforgettable experience, even if the method of transport was not quite luxurious.

In the next issue Tommy gives his opinion of Dixie Dean



EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB 1946 / 47

Palsieubeig

Probably The Best



Lager In The World

SiteS will

Oh No Not Again!!

Here we go again, another new Commercial manager but the same old strategy, milk the fans dry, is the name of their game.

Keith Wyness explained his "New Look For Everton" at the AGM and I was

completely under whelmed by it all.

His brilliant idea is that when he gets the new Everton Fan on board, because we are third in the League and bound to attract new fans. He will give them the chance to buy a NEW TEAM SHIRT every season, also to keep up with the Big Boys season ticket prices will go up every season.

He will reorganise the staff (redundancies) and make it easier to buy tickets from

Goodison Park(if you can call in between 9am and 5pm of course).

Mr Wyness might like to take a look around him on a match day, Everton Fans are not repro kit wearing clowns unlike the Geordie Bar Codes.

He also says that the David France collection will be hard to show, museums do not make money and he wants your ideas on what to do with the collection.

It is not that hard to understand why we supporters get frustrated, Keith Wyness is not a supporter so he will not be excited by the fact that he can pick up a programme from the 1893 season even if it is a reproduction that you have bought for a few quid, and there lies the answer. David France's collection is unique, unbelievable, if the club reproduced anything from it, they would have a best seller.

Imagine what a Man United fan would pay for the first Everton— Newton Heath (Their original name) programme. There are endless opportunities for Everton to make money from this collection but they must allow Everton fans the chance

Everton 1893

to see it, even if it is all in glass cases but it must be made available to the fans.

In an era of CD Roms, DVD's and other hi tech ways of viewing historical items Everton have been given a gold mine, unfortunately they do not seem to have the intelligence to know how to mine it.

Postcards, Photo's reproduction programmes and medals, the list is endless, then apart from all that they could hire out parts of the collection to various interested Football Clubs or museums.

Everton's history is in this collection, it is the finest collection of sporting memorabilia in the U.K. possibly the World, Everton will not be allowed to hide it away and leave it to rot, it will go on display, trust me.

Nils Satis.

NOTICE: EVERTONS FANS COUNCIL

The Everton Fans Council would like to hear from YOU, the supporters, what you think are the most important topics for Evertonians at the moment. The Council was set up at the beginning of this season with the following purpose:

"To provide a structured forum to enable all sectors of the Everton FC community to discuss their concerns about, and issues affecting their relationship with, the Club. This forum, through the development of improved communication, will encourage the Club to accept that supporters can help restore pride and success to the Everton name through constructive criticism and practical contribution."

What the Council was never intended to be was a clique, offshoot of any other organisation or a vehicle to support any private or personal initiative. There was no intention to attack or damage the Club or the team - but to attempt to make things better for all concerned. It was hoped that it would provide a forum through which all shades of Everton opinion could find a voice, that together the people who keep this Club alive and kicking could agree and work on an agenda to improve things for the good of the Club we love and all associated with it. Since the first meeting, we accept that we have failed to make the Council known to the majority of supporters, it has been damaged by public disagreements between some of those attending meetings and those who are aware of the Council are confused as to what or who it represents.

Those of us who are committed to the Council would like to change this, by asking all Evertonians who have positive comments and suggestions to get in touch with us. Yes, we know we are third in the Premier League and David Moyes and the players are doing a fantastic job, but supporters still have major concerns such as: Stadium and facilities - redevelop Goodison Park, ground share or build a new home for the Blues?

The David France collection – should the Club buy it? should the supporters be able to contribute? Away ticket allocation - how many of you couldn't get a ticket for Birmingham? Why not? There are other issues supporters have mentioned such as match day catering at Goodison and the recent admission problems at the Preston North End match.

We would like to start again with the Council at a meeting in January where the supporters select a team to lead the Council forward in the direction you, as Evertonians, feel it ought to take. First, however, we need to know the Everton Fans Council has your support so we are asking you to contact us to tell us what you think the issues are that should be addressed, and to nominate, if you wish, people you feel could help to achieve something meaningful for the Club and its supporters. The way the Council is organised would also need to be considered, supporters who have attended meetings so far have expressed interest in the possibility of the Council becoming a Trust with all members entitled to equal say in the issues discussed and decisions made.

We are setting up a PO Box so you can send us your comments by post, the details will be posted as soon as available - but you can e-mail us now at info@efcsa.org(mailto:info@efcsa.org). We want all supporters to feel they will have the opportunity to contribute their views and ideas, whatever they may be. All we ask is that you are constructive with your comments and where possible offer potential solutions to concerns you may have. The council, in whatever form it eventually takes, will only be successful if all supporters, regardless of their opinions, feel that they will have the opportunity to properly debate the issues that affect us all. This is your chance to have your voice heard eventually, if the Council gets the support to continue, contributions to discussions and voting (where appropriate) could be made by post or email for those who cannot attend meetings. Meetings could also be held at supporters groups in different parts of the UK to allow as many people as possible to have real involvement. Over to you!

Anne Asquith

Editors Note

If you want to help in any way contact the Council, it's no good moaning about all the problems at EFC if you do nothing about it.

Some fans are lucky enough to be shareholders but not everyone is, so here is a chance to get your views across.

It is important that the ordinary fan, you and me, do our bit to make Everton an even better place to visit on a matchday.

an a come of the common harmally become the common and the second that a state of the common a complete common

George Orr This season was going to be exciting, it was to put Everton right at the top of English Football only for it all to fall apart near the end.

The money had rolled in last season, £10,544, record takings and they only laid out £4,679, so made nearly £6,000 profit but as the first £1,000 transfer deal was only four months away, (Alf Common from Sunderland to Middlesbrough) Everton would need every penny.

Over the course of the season Everton would use some newly acquired players, Sam Ashworth a left back from Man City, Thomas Chadwick, who had only made one appearance back in 1902 came back into the team. Thomas Dilly another absentee for two seasons also reappeared. William McLaughlin a signing from Hamilton joined Everton. Harold Makepeace, who had sat out last season was to play a major part this time around. William Scott an Irish goalkeeper from Linfield replaced Kitchen between the sticks. William Wildman a right back was bought for cover but the most eye raising signing was that of eccentric Stoke goalkeeper Dr. Leigh Richmond Roose. He had been described as a clown, a dare devil, an extraordinary character more suited to the Music Hall than the football field by various pundits but he was a Welsh International.

Everton went into the season with a twenty man squad, more than sufficient for the battle ahead. That battle started on the 3rd September 1904, 12,000 fans were inside Trent Bridge, the shared home of Notts County Football Club and Nottinghamshire County Cricket Club.

Bill Scott made his debut in goal and it was winning one, McDermott and Settle score in a 2-1 win. One week later at Goodison Park 25,000 fans pay to see their idols, Sheffield United are the visitors, Thomas Chadwick replaced Tommy Booth at centre half and Everton played well, ending the game two goals up on their rivals, Hardman and Young scored. Dilly and Makepeace play in the next game, away to Aston Villa. Only 5,000 watch as Everton struggle to find their form, Villa win 1-0.

Hardman and Rankin come into the team at Newcastle, 21,000 fans create a good atmosphere and they see a brilliant game of football, Hardman and Settle score for the Blues but it is not enough, Newcastle get three goals and take the points.

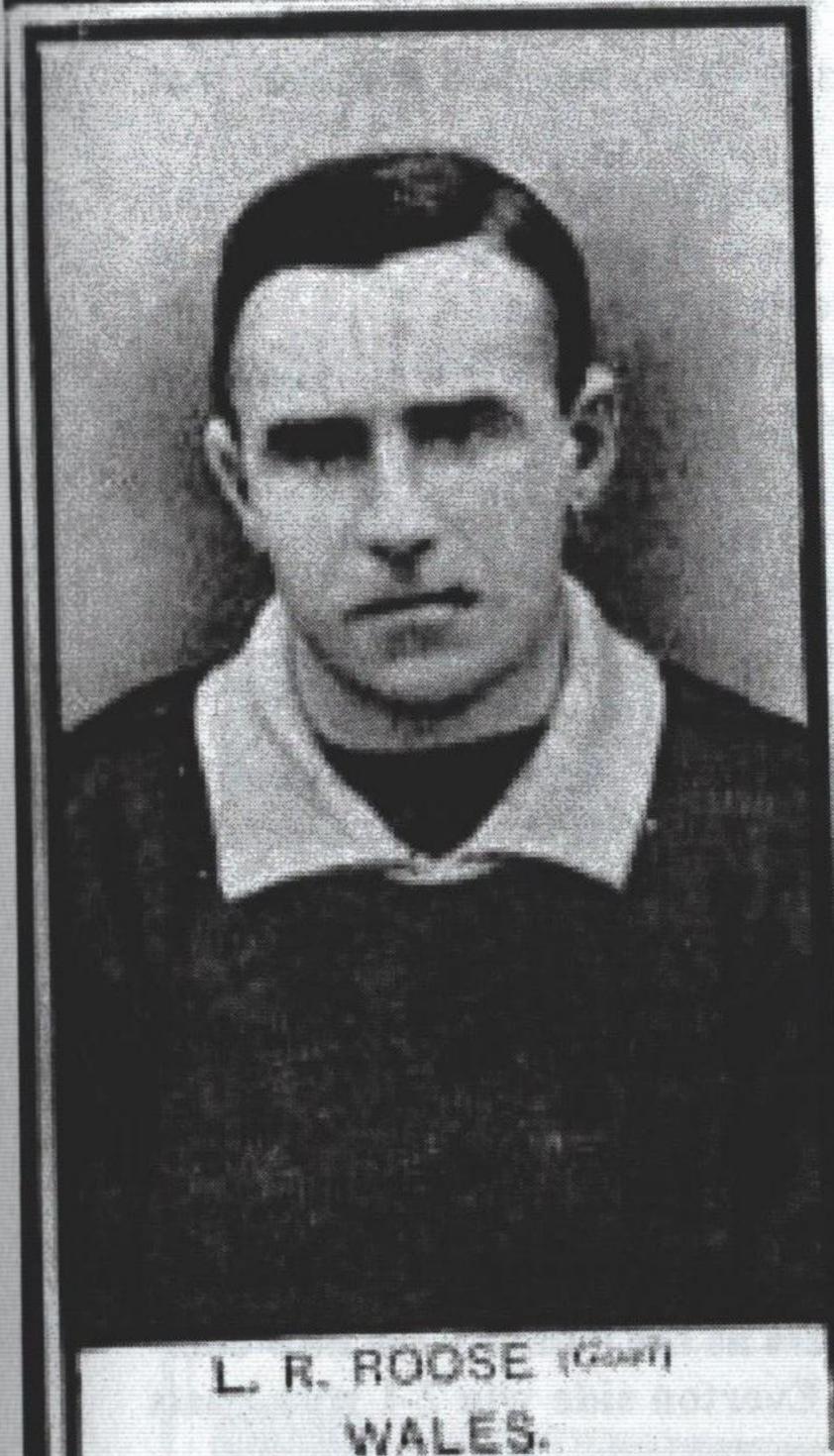
Preston at home and Everton have Booth back at centre half, although long in the tooth he is an excellent defender. McDermott makes the 25,000 crowd very happy when he gets the only goal of the game for the Blues.

Sam Ashworth makes his debut in the next game up at Middlesboro, 10,000 home fans are happy when Everton lose both points in a 1—0 defeat, a poor result for the Blues. Wolves at home and only 7,000 watch, Sharp and Young score in a 2-1 win. Bury away, they get 1,000 more than Everton did in the last game but McDermott and Young make sure they go home empty handed.

25,000 fans inside Goodison show just how important this next game is, Aston Villa are the visitors, it's a nail biter Villa score twice but Everton get three, Abbott, Hardman and McDermott are the heroes. Blackburn away, 15,000 fans, a fair portion are Evertonians but they are not happy because Everton play awful and lose 1-0.

November 5th Bonfire Night and the fireworks certainly went off, Goodison Park lights up as Alex 'Sandy' Young gets four goals, Jack Taylor gets one and a 'Burnt Out' Forest are glad to get out and get on their way home, it ends 5-1 for Everton. Away to reigning Champions Sheffield Wednesday and an unbelievable game, ten goals are scored, both sides get five each, Settle 2, Abbott, Hardman & Young are the Everton scorers.

After letting five goals in Billy Scott is dropped and the eccentric Roose makes



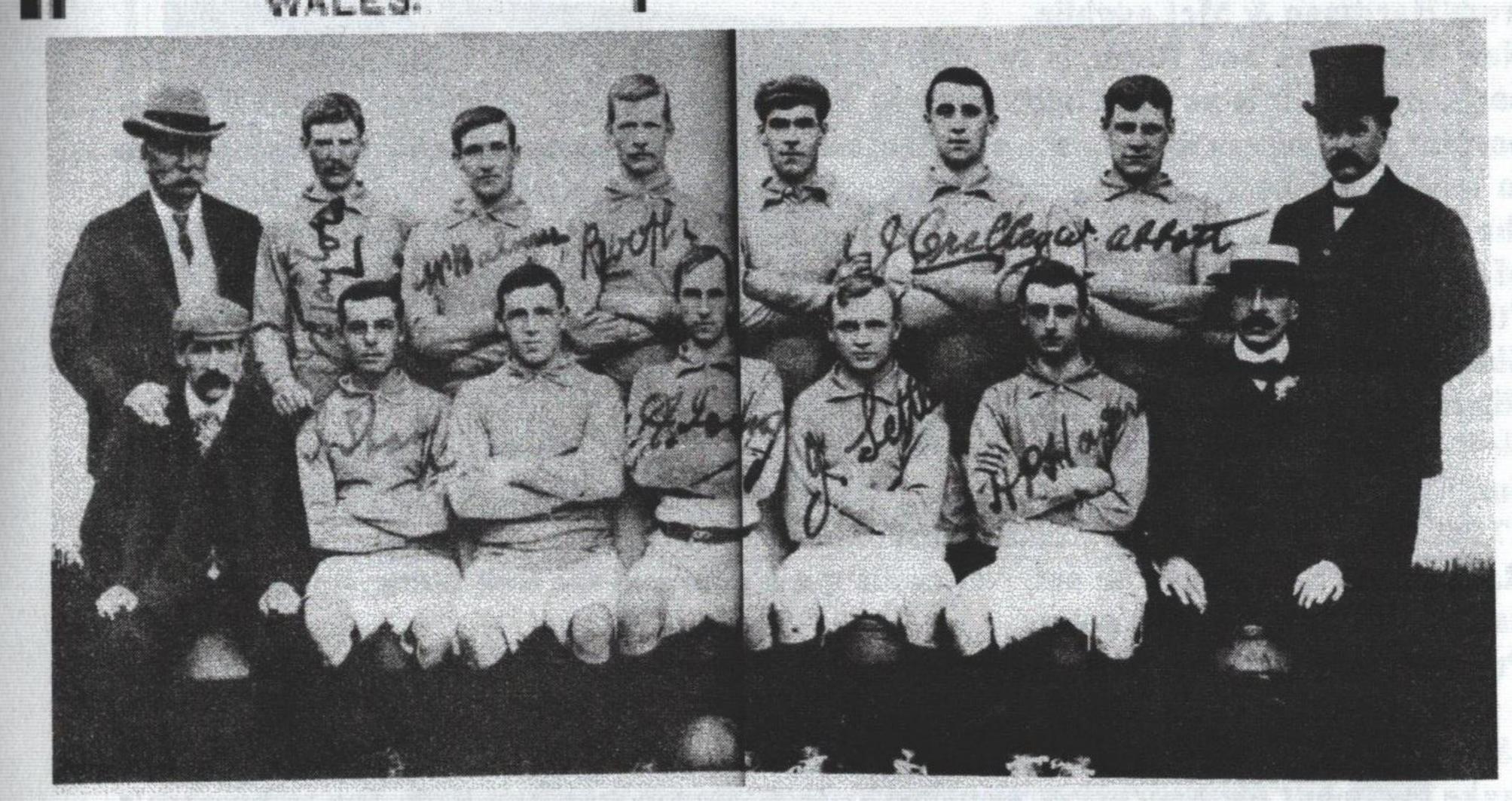
Dr. Leigh Richmond Roose

The amateur goalkeeper bought from Stoke City, he was described as eccentric, a clown, daring and outrageous by various pundits. Everton took the chance on him and he played a major part in a very exciting season for the Blues.

Everton got to the Semi Final of the Cup and were within one point of winning the Championship.

As good as this was Roose was sold by Everton back to Stoke City and only played twenty four games in all for Everton.

He was however remembered for many years by Evertonians and the great Everton Historian Thomas Keates had fond memories of Roose even in 1928 when he was reminiscing about great Everton players of the past



Everton Football Club 1904/05

A very rare autographed postcard of the Everton team that nearly won "The Double" Standing Dr Whitford Director, Taylor, Balmer, Booth, Scott, Crelly, Abbott, Dr Baxter Director Sitting Elliott Trainer, Sharp, McDermott, Young, Settle, Hardman, W.C. Cuff Secretary This team went on a tour at the end of the season to Bohemia & Austria giving the Continentals a glimpse off just how good English Football was. They played Tottenham Hotspur twice, winning both games and also playing Magyar Athletikai Club, 1st Vienna F. C. An Austrian Eleven, Athletikklub Sparta, S. K. Slavia Disposition. More about this tour in issue 24

his debut against Sunderland at home. 26,000 Evertonians come along to see the clowning pre match antics of the amateur goalkeeper. They are entertained and laugh along with the 'Welsh Clown' until he lets a goal in and Everton lose 1-0. A defeat that is to prove very costly for Everton.

November 26th 1904 a date that will be hard, if not impossible for you to find in any Everton History Record. It was the first time that Everton had played in Plumstead, at the Manor Ground, home of new First Division team Woolwich Arsenal.

It was all going well, Everton were winning 3-1 with less than fifteen minutes to go, a great away win but then down came the fog, the famous London Fog and the game was abandoned, it could only happen to Everton.

3rd December and Everton played Derby County at Goodison, 15,000 fans watch a boring 0-0, where is the fog when you need it?

Stoke at home, a debut for William McLaughlin, only 10,000 watch but Everton play well, they brush Stoke aside and win 4-1 Sharp 2, Abbott & Young.

A crowd of 15,000 are at Small Heath, Birmingham and they see the first goal for Everton by Harold Makepeace, Jack Taylor also scores in a fine 2-1 win for Everton.

Christmas Eve and Bill Scott gets his goalkeeper jersey back for this game against Man City at Goodison. It will be a hard game because City along with Newcastle and Everton are going for the Championship. 16,000 fans inside Goodison Park see anything but a Christmas Cracker, it ends 0-0.

Boxing Day and a trip to Wolves, Roose is back in goal, 10,000 fans attended and see their team stuffed like yesterdays turkey, as Everton win 3-0, with goals from McDermott, Settle & Young. The next day and away again at Derby County, Scott comes back in goal as Roose is rested, Rankin in for Sharp, Makepeace for Ashworth, McLaughlin for Young, the changes gave a chance to rest some players as the games were now coming fast and furious. 15,000 fans watched the reformed Everton side win 2-1 with goals from Hardman & McLaughlin.

New Years Eve and Roose is recalled in goal, Young is back, R. Balmer is in at left back, Ashworth is at right half, this was the fourth game in seven days and it was important for Everton to keep the pressure on their rivals. Notts County are the last team to visit Goodison Park this year, 14,000 are there for the occasion and Everton see out the old year in style, an excellent performance sees them win 5-1 Abbott, Hardman, McLaughlin, Sharp & Taylor all get their names on the scoresheet.

7th January 1905 Tommy Booth makes only his second appearance of the season at Sheffield United, a good crowd of 25,000 urge their team on and Everton let the game slip by losing 1-0, a bad blow to their title hopes.

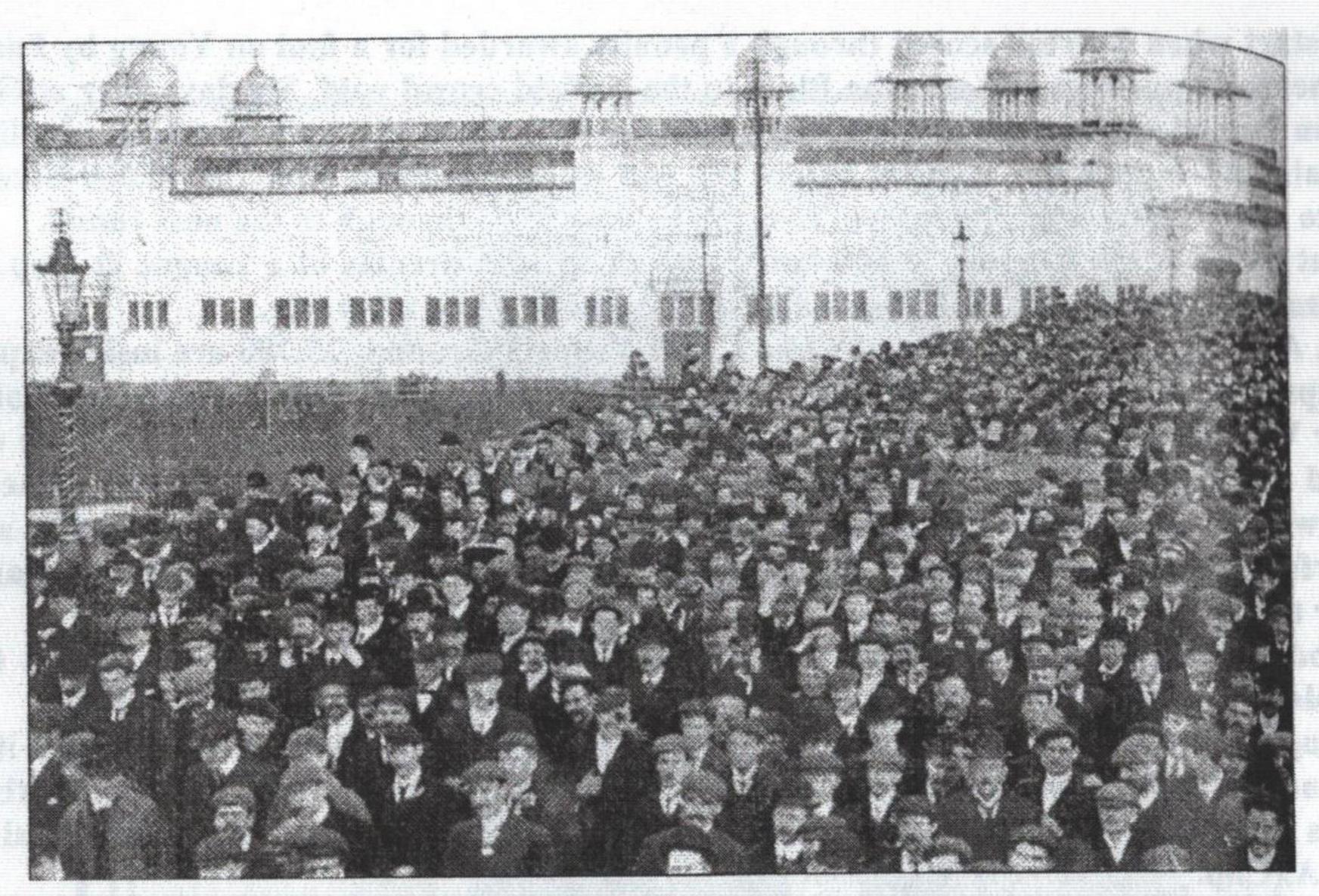
Newcastle at home, a crunch game, they are rivals for the Championship with Everton and Man City, a win is needed, some would say that this match would decide the Title. 27,000 fans inside Goodison take it just as serious as the critics, they roar on the Blues. Rankin and Settle find the net, Newcastle get a goal and the nail biting starts, Everton hang on for two precious points.

Preston away and in front of 10,000 fans Everton disappoint, only getting a draw in a 1-1 game McDermott gets the goal.

28th January and Middlesboro at home a great crowd of 27,000 see William Wildman make his debut for Everton at right back, Jack Taylor who had been one of Everton's great goalscoring forwards over the years had reverted to a centre half position and was playing great, Makepeace scored for the Blues and the ground erupted, it was the only goal of the game and gave Everton a leading role in the Title chase.

2nd February and the F.A.Cup had thrown Everton against a Second Division team away, not just any old Second Division team though, they were called Liverpool and the City started to get excited as soon as the draw became known.

28,000 turned up and were expecting a real "Derby" battle, they were not to be disappointed. Liverpool took a first half lead through Parkinson and held on until just after



The F.A. Cup Semi Final Replay in Nottingham, the crowd pours over the Trent Bridge. Below Villa on the attack. Bottom picture shows Everton on the attack putting the Villa defence under pressure





the restart when Everton scored through a penalty awarded for a foul on Young by Parkinson. Makepeace stepped up and sent the Blues in the Anfield crowd wild. Six days later at Goodison Everton fielded an unchanged team McDermott gave Everton the lead, Goddard equalized and it remained 1-1 until five minutes before the end when Hardman gave the 40,000 Blues something to cheer about when he scored. Everton held on to go through to the next round.

Bury at home in the League, 15,000 fans come along with dreams of a League & Cup Double,

Hardman and Settle keep their hopes alive with a goal each in a 2-0 win.

The F. A. Cup again and a trip to Stoke City's Victoria Ground, 25,700 are inside expecting a Cup upset but Everton are not in the mood to let that happen. Before the game Stoke goal-keeper Whitely did an impression of ex Stoke and now Everton goalkeeper Roose, he clowned around an acted the fool, the Stoke fans were laughing their heads off until the game started and it was their team that were made to look like clowns, Everton destroyed them with a powerful performance. McDermott gets two goals, Makepeace and Settle one each and the game ends 4-0 for the Blues.

Blackburn at home in the League and 23,000 Evertonians are starting to believe that the

"Double" is on, and after a 1-0 win (Jack Sharp) they are convinced it will happen.

The Cup draw has been kind to Everton, Southampton at home, 30,000 Blues feel that it is their year and watch their heroes put Southampton in their place with a fine display of football. Settle gets a hat trick and McDermott adds another in a 4-0 win. Everton are in the semi final of the F. A. Cup.

Two League games had to be played before that and the first was Sheffield Wednesday at home, 18,000 Evertonians watch a faultless performance from their 'Champions' Everton win 5-2, goals from Young 2, Makepeace, Sharp and Taylor. Sunderland away, the only team to have beaten Everton at home, they wanted to do their own "Double" over the Blues. It is a hard

fought game with Everton hanging on in a 3-2 thriller, Sharp 2 and McDermott.

The Semi Final at Stokes ground against Aston Villa, a hard game, 35,000 fans had made their way to the stadium by sixty six special trains, there was an historic moment for Evertonians as soon as their heroes took to the pitch. Everton wore Blue shirts with a White collar for the very first time, Roose in goal however had a rather dirty shirt on, a superstitious soul he refused to wash his shirt whilst Everton were still in the Cup. The game saw two evenly matched teams fight out a 1-1 draw, Sharp getting the Everton goal.

It would all have to be done again at Nottingham four days later, 25,000 fans are there Villa took the lead after Balmer missed a cross and Hampton scored, it stayed 1-0 until half time, after the break Villa scored again it all looked over for Everton but Sharp scored just before the end to give Everton some hope, Villa held on, the "Double" dream was over but the Champion-

ship could still be won.

Everton play Woolwich Arsenal at Goodison, the first time the Londoners had come to this part of the North for a game only 12,000 Evertonian turn up, the rest are probably skint after the Cup Exploits, Alex 'Sandy' Young gets both points for Everton. Three days later a trip to Stoke for a League game, Bill Scott is back in goal for Everton. Only 4,000 inside the ground and Everton manage to score twice through Hardman and Makepeace but Stoke also get two, a vital point is dropped. Small Heath (Birmingham) at home, a must win game, Roose is back in goal,

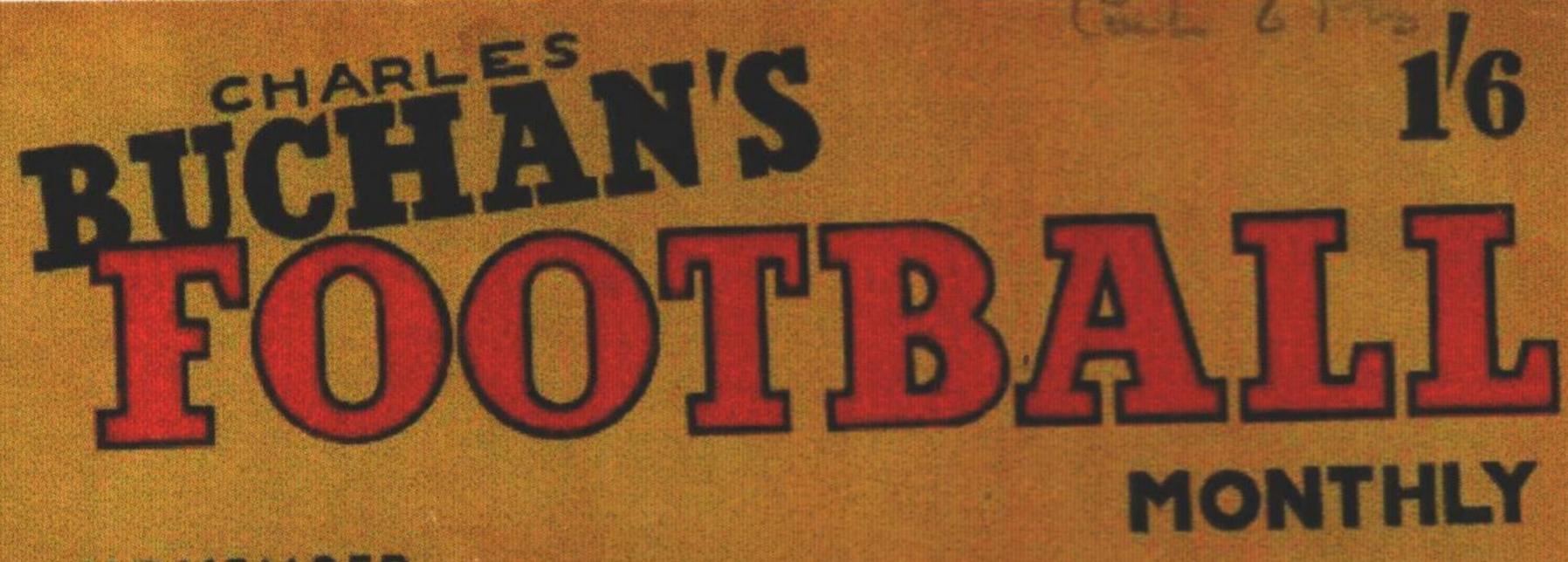
20,000 cheer on Everton, they win 2-1 Makepeace and Young.

Manchester City away, they along with Newcastle are our rivals for the title, 40,000 are at Hyde to watch, Everton lose 2-0 it is a hard game, City's tactics are not very sporting and this game is one that will be looked at by the F.A. later in the year but for now, it's heartache for Evertonians. The rearranged game at Plumstead against Woolwich Arsenal and Everton lose, what an injustice, 25,000 watch as it ends 2-1 Settle scores. One game to go, Forest away, even if Everton win it will mean nothing if Newcastle also win. Roose is dropped, never to play for Everton again, Scott is back in goal, 18,000 fans inside the ground, a large portion from Everton cheer as the Blues win McLaughlin and Settle 2-0 the result from Newcastle comes through Newcastle 3-0 Middlesboro, Everton hearts are broken, one point short of being Champions.

Everton console themselves with a European Tour (to be continued in issue 24)



Woolwich Arsenal V Everton 1904 / 05 At Plumstead Ashcroft Arsenal's goalkeeper saves



NOVEMBER.
1953
No. 27

PETER FARRELL

Everion and Ircland

INSIDE:

Exclusive Articles by:

ARTHUR ROWLEY

GERRY BOWLER

Colour Pictures of:

TED PURDON

JOE WADE