

# Blue Blood

**A Historical Everton Fanzine**

**Volume 5 issue 28**



**Eddie Wainwright**

**1924—2005**

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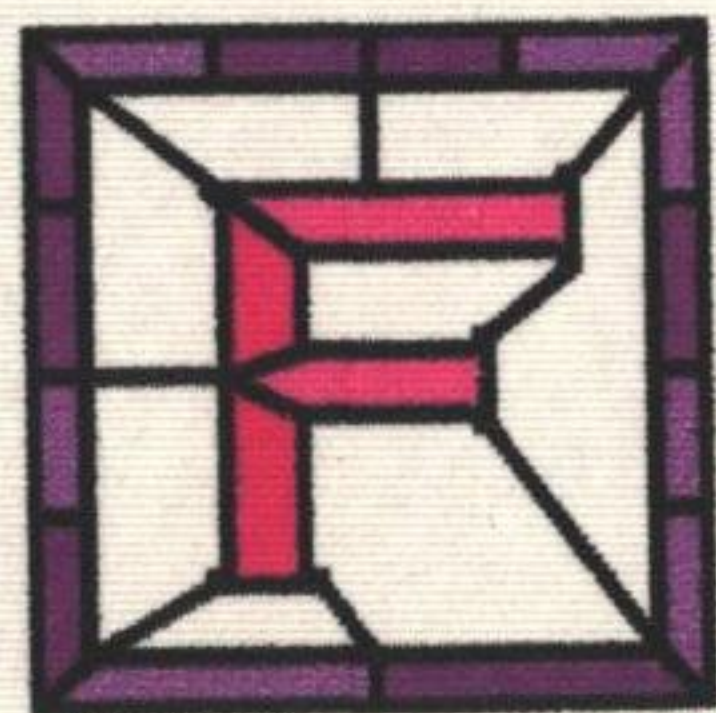
# Editorial Blue Blood

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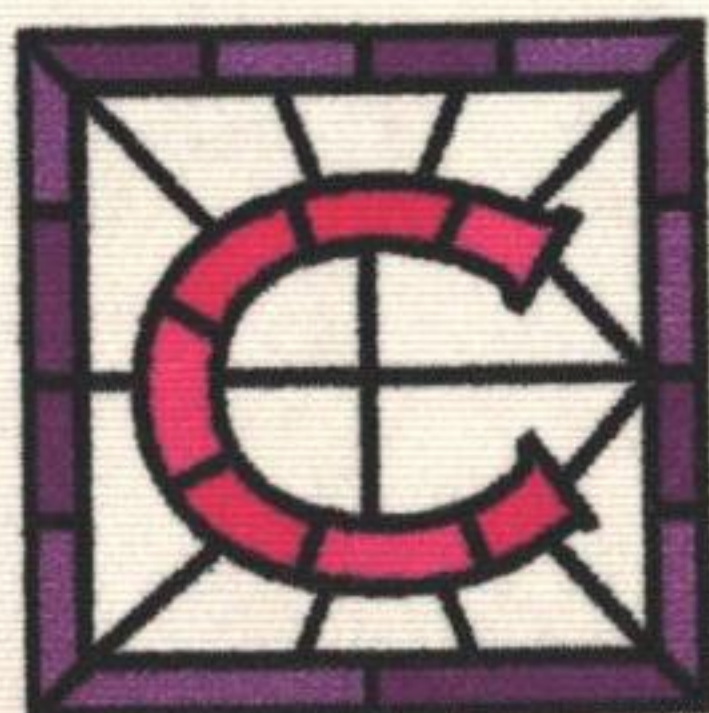


Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work. For those of you who are interested, on Friday nights between 8 & 8.30pm I do a small spot on Radio Merseyside 95.8fm, it's called Blue Watch and is all about E.F.C.



## No Obstructed Views

As long as your item is not racist, violent or offensive it will be considered for publication. All the views expressed in this fanzine are those of the contributor and not the editor so please don't sue me.



Everton's first £30,000 signing, from Dundee, Jimmy was an excellent player and appeared in 303 games plus one as a substitute scoring 36 goals, Fearless in the tackle a True Blue

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## Editors Page "Orrsome View"

What are we going to do, Should Moyes be sacked, Should Kenwright resign? There are a million questions but as always not many answers.

Personally I think Moyes has had his chance, he has had more than enough time and money but has failed to deliver anything except a fruitless battle in Europe.

He brought back a non goalscoring injured centre forward called Ferguson and those of you who actually think he does something for Everton, you give Beattie no time to settle, criticising from the start, Pistone was also recalled to the team, WHY?

Cahill is obviously out of form but Moyes thinks he's just tired but he won't rest him, he needs to work harder to get over being tired, sorry David I have never heard such rubbish in my life. If the player is tired, then rest him, if he is playing bad, say so and drop him. Poor Leon Osman must wonder what he has to do to get in the team, he could replace tired Tim but is not played.

Ferguson, the player who has been riddled with injuries for years is all of a sudden cured, he's available for every game, of course he doesn't score, or even help anyone else to score but it's Big Dunc, he will unsettle the foreigners. The refs soon caught on to his amateur pushing and shoving tactics and he did not do anything. Moyes watches all of this and does nothing, and neither does Alan Irvine, a faceless man at Goodison Park but on a good wedge that's for sure. Ferrari is bought and scores on his reserve team debut from midfield, something Everton are crying out for. Moyes then plays him at left back and right back, the touch of a man who has lost the plot.

He is determined to tell us that Phil Neville is a Holding Midfield Player but we are crap in midfield, I am sorry but Phil has not improved the midfield, he is a right back, if you drop Hibbert, Neville is his replacement. We do not shoot from distance, we try to walk the ball into the net, Everton are not good enough to do that, especially when we only have one forward up front trying to do it.

We must employ a SHOOT TO THRILL POLICY, something the fans want, it's called entertainment and if Moyes and Kenwright do not understand, then they should go.

Moyes has done something he should have done months ago, on Tuesday October 11th at Haig Avenue he gave a game to John Paul Kissock, a player who has been getting rave reviews for quite a while. Maybe Moyes, in his desperation has seen the potential for another Rooney and is hoping Kissock can save his neck by fast tracking him into the first team when the lad should have been in the reserves ages ago. Victor Anichebe, Alan Kearney and Christian Seargeant also reserve team players can do no worse than the so called first team. Don't tell me they are too young, football is riddled with young players who excelled once they were given their chance, Moyes, like Walter before him would rather play established players out of position than try out new young blood. Rooney was only called on to save Moyes's skin, think back to the times the lad was left on the bench until twenty minutes from the end when he was called upon like the cavalry to save the day. But no matter whose side you are on, the inescapable fact is that Everton are, at this moment in time a Very Poor Team. There is no leadership on or off the pitch, players do not perform in the second half, Wigan, Portsmouth, Man City, Spurs etc and there is only one man to blame, David Moyes, he at the end of the day has bought players that can not play for months because they are injured, he is the one who plays one man up front, he is the man who insists on making McFadden a winger, Ferrari a full back and only drops the young lads like Hibbert and Osmon while Kilbane and Ferguson continue to pick up their wages for doing little or nothing.

The fans are not stupid, if a team tries it's best and the tactics are right but just not working then so be it. But when you continually insult them with overpaid, under worked, shot shy footballers, then the ground will empty out and there will only be the few loyal follow blindly fans left. Andy Holden should be put in charge of first team affairs, he only has to get the team to score more than one goal, get more than three points in the next eight games and he has done as well as Moyes

Blue Blood

## Is Moyes The Main Man Part 2

James Corbett has written in Blue Blood 27 that I am a sad man, not much better than a Kopite, He says I wrote that I would rather watch Wigan, Blackburn or Bolton than Everton. I am amazed that a man who writes for the Observer did not understand exactly what I wrote. I was complaining about the fact that Everton had put up the prices so much that I would no longer be ripped off by the Club I loved, My Seat had disappeared and I was supposed to just accept, I said that I would rather watch Everton on Sky TV or when we played Bolton, Blackburn or Wigan, I would go there to see Everton, it was quite clear for all to see except Mr Corbett that is.

The rest of my article, was about the over praising of Moyes, he is not The Messiah and now after Fulham and Portsmouth plus Dinamo and Wigan Mr Corbett might see that Moyes is tactically inept, His obsession with midfield and defence is overpowering, the mostly lone forward is left to pick up the scraps.

He is turning into Walter Smith, Kilbane at left back!! even though he had Neville available? Against Portsmouth he had every Everton player back to defend corners, another Walter Ploy.

McFadden is given few chances to Shine, always under pressure in the short twenty minute time scale that he usually gets, and now he is thrown to the wolves out on the left but supposedly playing up front. Leon Osman, his reward for a great season was to be dropped and be replaced by Simon Davies, who has not shown anything as yet.

The underachiever Ferguson is left on whilst the hard working Bent is taken off, Beattie then has to play, alongside Duncan. Kilbane and Pistone (before his injury) and Hibbert are allowed to play game after game, never or hardly ever dropped, Moyes even says Hibbert for England' not even Sven is that Stupid.

I also said that Everton were 40/1 to be relegated and was I disloyal to have a bet on that? Does Mr Corbett still think Moyes has done well?

Villarreal outplayed and outthought us in both legs. Don't Quote Collina, Nigel Martyn was the Man Of The Match; we didn't have a clue in the second leg in Spain. Outplayed an outclassed again against Portsmouth. Moyes will now revert to his 'Alamo' tactic 4. 5-1 and if that is the future for the School of Science then I am afraid I am in for a bout of truancy. I am not a follow blindly fan, I have eyes and a brain and I know when I leave Goodison after watching Moyes's team, I am frustrated, annoyed and angry.

If Mr Corbett and others enjoy this defensive, sub standard Everton then good luck to them but look at Moyes's record, he has lost more games than he has won and also holds our four Worst' records, as George said on the Radio,

There are times when Moyes looks totally lost, his expression is one of despair, a Brian Robson clone, he does nothing to encourage the players on the field and to be truthful, most of them take no notice to his instructions.

Among all this turmoil where is Alan Irvine, the coach that Moyes calls his right hand man? He is nowhere to be seen, or if he is spotted he too has a mournful expression on his face. It must be dreadful being an Everton player under Moyes, he had a " Head To Head" talk to the players after the Manchester City defeat, I am sure they all took notice.

Moyes has lost the respect of the team and the fans, he gets upset when interviewed, he does not talk a good game never mind get his players to play a good game. The team were poor and that is being kind to them, at Manchester City. They lost to a very weak City team and do you know what, they didn't give a toss.

Moyes has been trying to stop Cahill going to a training camp in Holland, arguing with their coach, if Cahill cared about his form or Everton he would not go on International duty until he regained it with Everton, that would let Moyes off the hook and not embarrass him but Tiny Tim says nothing.

Martin Ford

## Shine A Light

This letter should be written in brail so those Evertonians that are too Blind to see can understand why David Moyes needs to be replaced and replaced soon. It is easy to point out his appalling record but I will not do that, even the 'Blind' amongst you know about that.

I would like to concentrate on the fact that Moyes for some unknown reason depends upon the least talented players in the squad and does not give the better players a chance, also his tactics during a game, which sometimes need to be changed but he seems oblivious to the fact, let me explain how Moyes destroys the confidence in players. McFadden signs for Everton and plays well in his first two games, he is then dropped and not seen for a long time. He then reappears as a winger, not a Centre forward or even an Inside forward, no he is cast out to the wing, where he is abysmal, Leon Osman, also has been treated awfully, playing an attacking midfield role he is successful even scoring the odd goal.

He gets injured and then loses his place as Moyes tries others on the right Leon comes back and does well, we finish fourth, his reward is to be dropped because we have bought Simon Davies.

More recently we have seen Nino Valente make his debut, he has a torrid time in both his games, does Moyes allow him to get it out of his system,? No he drops him, this after 'putting up' with Pistone for three seasons, who despite being awful was never dropped. Valente will now feel he is under pressure to perform if he is ever given another chance.

Valente is replaced by Ferrari ( at Arsenal) a midfield player who Moyes thinks is better at left back and at the same time he plays Neville a right back in midfield where the game is too fast for him and he gives foul after foul away and gets booked. While this is happening, Hibbert is playing awful at right back but Moyes does not drop him, he did that last season when the lad was playing well, to cover him with another out of position player Pistone,

There are many more criticisms of Moyes I could make but I do not need to, look at our League position, watch Everton play and decide for yourself where we are heading. Kenwright as we all know won't sack Moyes, he had to be told to sack Walter by the fans. Moyes plods on, talking rubbish, "We restricted Arsenal to few chances." we lost 2.0!!!!!!!

Evertonians will say 'Who can we replace him with, we have no money? Don't panic, the answer is already here, Andy Holden the reserve team coach, He has to play 16 year lads in the team and other young lads, they compete with reserve teams that sometimes have Six Premiership Players in their side. Andy is a hands on Coach he knows how to deal with players, Moyes and Irvine are the new Walter and Archie. Take heed, if we do not take action we will be in serious trouble, Moyes and Kenwright will tell you they have the problem sorted but in January when the Transfer Window opens we will have no money and who will want to come to a club involved in a relegation battle?

Did you ever think Portsmouth, Dinamo and Wigan would look better than Everton at Goodison Park? Don't tell me that we beat Dinamo at Goodison, they were not bothered as long as it wasn't 4-0, it was a moral victory for them. We had four forwards on the pitch in the second half and not one got a shot on target!!!!!!!!!!!!

David Moyes has had three and a half seasons, we are in serious trouble, look at the forward line and be frightened, Duncan Ferguson!!, Marcus Bent !! and James Beattie !! great isn't it.

The Holder Of The Torch

# **Where Are They Now?**

## **The Kings Dock ?**

## **The Fortress Trust Money ?**

## **The Three Alternative Sites for A New Ground?**

## **The Re -Building Of Goodison Park ?**

## **The David France Collection ?**

**As we know The Kings Dock never materialised despite Kenwright's 'Trust Me The Money Is There' speech. Blue Blood said from the Start it didn't exist and it was proved right.**

**The Fortress Trust Money and again Blue Blood said this also doesn't exist, an article in Private Eye cast doubt on Mr Samuelson's credentials but Uncle Bill went ahead and Introduced him at the A.G.M. Nothing Was Delivered.**

**The three alternative sites for a new ground have never been announced.**

**The prospect of redeveloping Goodison Park has also produced nothing.**

**The amazing David France Collection offered to the Club at an excellent discount still lies in a bank vault waiting for Everton to buy it, Kenwright in true pass the buck style has handed it over to a Foundation 'to raise the money' after Everton put up less than half the discounted price.**

**Kenwright has made Everton the laughing stock of Europe, along with Wynn they stumble from shambles to shambles, Ticket fiascos, Airplane Travel humiliation for fans and Club. He ignores shareholders, promises the Earth and delivers nothing.**

**If Goodison Park and Everton Football Club were a ship we would be floundering on the rocks on the verge of sinking.**

**Everton are fading in every department, resign now Bill before the bailiffs move in.**

**Andrew Armstrong**

## Dial 'M' For Murder

Which of these people are responsible for boring Football?

### Mourinho

He has an endless pot of money to spend and can technically field the best team in Europe, so why does he insist on playing a cautious, cagey game. A team that won the League but had a midfield player and Goalkeeper as players of the season. He tries to wind up the other managers with little Quotes, pleading innocence about anything he is accused of. Saying that no one understands him, it's all an act, he is laughing at everyone but he should be creating the best attacking team the Premiership has ever seen. Chelsea are a far cry from the entertaining Arsenal and Man United of recent years. Chelsea as a Club also charge inflated ticket prices which keep the majority of ordinary fans away from the ground.

### Moyes

A young manager who has found himself under attack, he tries to snatch 1-0 victories but bores the fans stiff. Continually plays older, unfit players whilst ignoring his young reserve team.

Talks about wanting to have British players but buys unknown foreigners who are also injured.

Went into Europe and was naive with his tactics, when 2-1 down in Rumania went for the equaliser instead of holding what he had.

Has isolated himself and does not like criticism, he is another who forgets most fans pay good money to be entertained.

### McLaren

Not really to blame for Boro, a team that have never excited the imagination, he is more responsible for the Murder of Football in his role in the England squad. Why doesn't he try and tell Sven that players should be played in their Club positions and to attack from the front not the back.

He has excellent wide men but puts them in the middle of the pitch where they fall over each other but his main contribution to the Murder will only be revealed when he, as a Northern Football Manger with a part to play in the England set up, will not say a word about every Home International being contracted to Wembley Stadium, he will just take the money and say nothing.

### Murdoch

The chief suspect in most peoples eyes, the man who has Murdered Football, it is on every night of the week, all kinds of games from European down to the Conference but those who watch on telly think he is great, the pubs are full but the grounds are empty. What will happen when, and he will, introduce your teams 'Season Ticket' live on TV. If you can buy your teams matches live, every game home and away for a much reduced rate then Goodison Park will be empty.

The verdict must be that Murdoch has killed Football but the others are accomplices.

## Everton Stickers part 7 1990/1995

Panini's dominance of the sticker scene continued into the new decade. Sets entitled simply football 90 and 91 followed the familiar size and format, both sets featuring foil club badges, team photos, Colin Harvey and 12 players. The 1990 set included the clubs first foreign import Stefan Rehn, The Swede made little impact, his most notable achievement being substituted minutes after appearing as a substitute himself v Millwall. perhaps Terry Hurlock scared him off! In 1990 Merlin issued a set entitled Team 90 a set of attractive stickers featuring action shots of 14 players. Panini responded with two series Football 92 and soccer sevens and in 1993 their Football 93 set changed size to that of trade cards. A nice one off Panini set was Footballs All Time Greats. Everton Legends Lawton, Mercer, Carey, Bingham, Ball, Collins Wilson and Southall featured. curiously Dixie Dean didn't, however a certain Maurice Johnston did.

In 1994 Merlin issued the first of their sets with a Premier League tie in. Premier League 94 has graduated to Premier League 2005 probably accounting for Merlin's dominance of the sticker market. Stylish stickers, head and shoulder portraits, foils, team groups and star players etc made them highly collectible, Merlin's swap fairs are well attended by collectors young and old, but some of the kids take no prisoners when negotiating for elusive stickers to finish their sets. The 1994 set as well as including Legends Neville Southall and Dave Watson also featured the likes of Preki, Barlow & Holmes reflecting a period of struggle for Everton during the 1990-95 period. However an unexpected FA Cup win was just around the corner.

Barry Hewitt



### Merlin Cards

The cards shown are from a Merlin set. The black line is actually Gold Coloured but when scanned they turned Black.





### Can Anyone Help?

Hi George,

I'm really interested in the actions of Evertonians pre 1960. This is mainly because everything documented pre 1960 is very factual. Now I know from your books that you didn't go until late 50s and not regularly till the 60s but I'm sure that you know a great deal from research you've done and also from asking elders at the time and getting a good few stories from that period.

What I'm particularly interested in is Everton songs or chants from the 1950s, 1930s and even before. I fear that an important part of Evertonian culture could pass by unrecorded and lost forever.

Most reports lazily suggest that all the singing started in the 60s, but I know this is untrue at least in Everton's case. The only ones I am aware of are Dave Hickson's one, "We shall not be moved", a couple I presume are early "Foggy on the Docks" and "Marching down the Goodison Road", and a 1930s one "Everton that's the place that means heaven to me". I also believe that someone phoned Billy Butlers show requesting words to a 1930s Everton song only last week, although I didn't receive a reply from Billy when I emailed him about it!

Anyway, I would be grateful if you help me out on this.

Many Thanks,

Peter

Blue Blood,

Why is Davy Moyes making a song and dance about the Australian Manager picking Cahill?

Moyes wants Cahill to have a rest at International Level but will not give the player a rest at Premiership Level, he says the way to get over it is to work harder, so if the Australian Coach agrees with the Moyes philosophy then he too has the right to get Cahill to play through it.

The main thing here that has been overlooked is that all Cahill has to do is say "I am not willing to play for Australia until my Club form improves". Cahill has not said this, so therefore he wants to play for Australia, if that is the case then as I said "Why is Moyes complaining"?

Frank Barker

## Eddie Wainwright

The sad news that another former Everton player had died reached Blue Blood in early October.

Edward Francis Wainwright was born in Southport on June 22nd 1924 and he started his football career with High Park F.C. (Southport) he then went on to be a trialist with Southport, he joined Everton as an amateur in 1939, during the War he was loaned out to Fleetwood Town to get experience, he also played a lot of representative football for the Army.

Eddie made his unofficial debut in a War Time game against Manchester United on September 11th 1943 he made his Goodison Debut seven days later and scored in a 6-1 victory over Manchester United, Joe Mercer and Tommy Lawton played alongside him. Eddie went on to play sixty six War Time games, scoring thirty six goals.

An inside forward with a fierce shot, he soon had the Goodison fans drooling with his style and flair. He made his League debut against Brentford on the 31st August 1946 at Goodison Park in front of 55,338 fans, unfortunately Everton lost 2-0.

Wainwright made twenty seven appearances in the League that season, eight of which were at Centre Forward, once at outside right, and eighteen at inside right, scoring thirteen goals. He also played in both F.A. Cup games that season scoring in both ties.

On December 9th 1950 Wainwright suffered a horrendous fractured leg in a tackle with Derby County player Chick Musson, Everton lost the game 2-1 but Wainwright managed to get Everton's goal, he was carried off in front of a shocked Goodison crowd of 37,757.

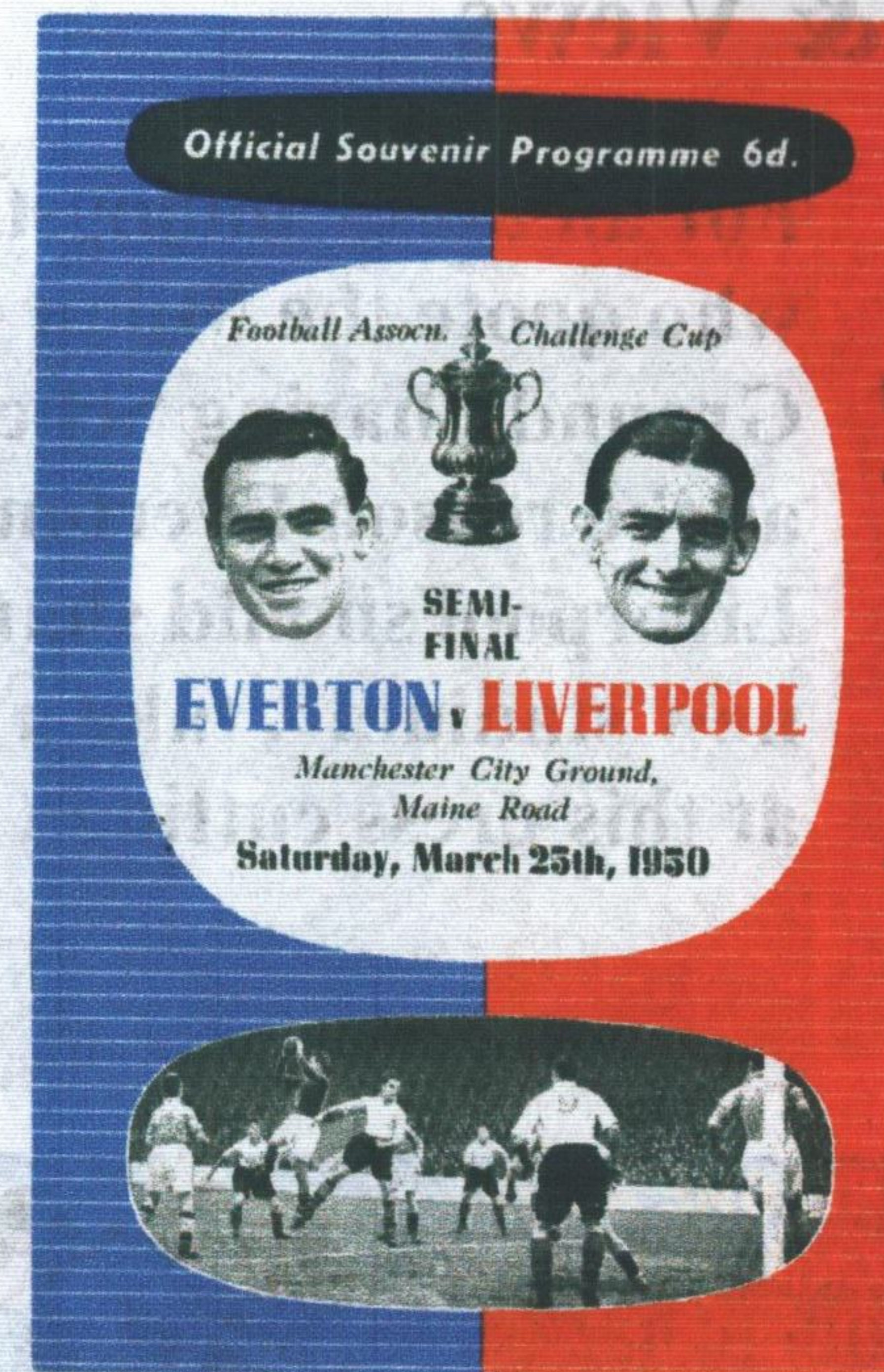
He didn't return to the Everton first team until two years later on December 13th away at Bury, Everton won 5-0 and Wainwright scored one of the goals. He played seven games in all that season scoring four goals, all at outside right. Eddie played for three more seasons in an Everton shirt, making his farewell appearance at Goodison Park in front of 49,608 against Sheffield United on 30th March 1956, Everton lost 4-1.

**He had played 228 games scoring 76 goals.**

Off the pitch, Eddie was a confident quite man, a very popular man, he was part of the Renowned Everton Card School on away trips with John Willie Parker, Peter Farrell and Tommy Eglington.

As always in cases like this Blue Blood would like to pass on it's condolences to all of Eddie's family and friends and remind them that Eddie Wainwright will never be forgotten by those who saw him play and he will be remembered by all Evertonians who love and respect all the players from the past who have made Everton Football Club such a great team to support.

George Orr



The Programme from the Cup Semi Final in 1950

The picture on the right shows Eddie Wainwright challenging Liverpool goalkeeper Sidlow, it was the nearest Everton came to scoring.

The Final score was 2-0 to the other lot but they lost in the Final

EVERTON F.C., 1954-55



Eddie Wainwright is the first left on the second row

# News & Views

had to understand quickly.

## San Siro concern

AC MILAN vice-president Adriano Galliani has raised the prospect of the club leaving the San Siro.

The 80,000-capacity stadium is shared with rivals Inter Milan, and Galliani said it might be time for his club to build a new ground.

"Maybe it's time to think of two new stadiums for Milan," Galliani said.

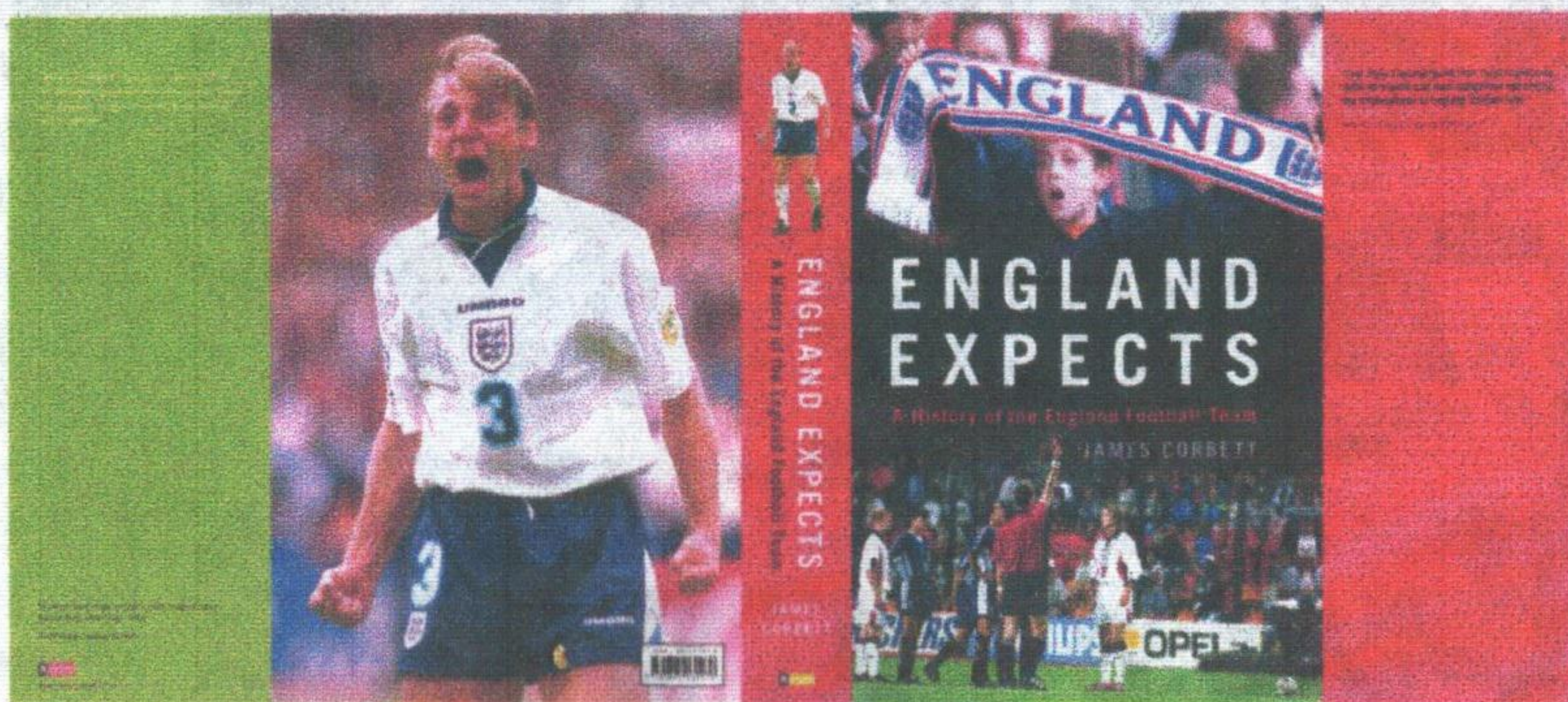
"The first level was built in 1926 and sharing with Inter isn't easy. Their directors have different ideas to us."

For all those amongst you who quote the Milan Ground Sharing Scheme as the reason Everton & Liverpool should share a new stadium, take a look at this press cutting



Borntobeblue.co.uk the unofficial Everton website that was voted the best independent fan site is celebrating it's one year birthday soon. It plans to run competitions and may have some good prizes to give away. It's worth looking at it anyway as it is a great site.

## Blue Blood Exclusive : New Book



This is the provisional cover for James Corbett's new book England Expects. A history of the England Football Team, from the first International to the present day.

Due out soon an ideal Christmas present for any football fan, retail price is £18.99 James is an Evertonian and has always helped Blue Blood with well written topical articles.

In this issue of Blue Blood he tells of his affection for Everton & England and selects England's best Everton team see pages 22, 23, 24, & 25. Blue Blood would like to thank James for this Exclusive Article.

# Moyes Let The Side Down With Cowardly Approach

THE OPENING day of the season brought the unedifying sight of Middlesbrough players using the dying seconds of their game against Liverpool to perform a morris dance around the corner flag in order to preserve a goalless draw. At home. Ten days later, we feared an outbreak of Black Death in the Black Country when West Brom turned up at Chelsea with a coach load of nonentities, only for us to be informed that the club were saving any half-decent players for a game they might have a chance of at least drawing.

Dreadful as these examples are, in terms of showing contempt for the paying punter – remember him? – these come a distant second and third to the appalling attitude of Everton at Highbury last Monday when, finding themselves 2-0 down to Arsenal after 30 minutes, they opted not to fight tooth and nail for a draw but simply to defend to keep the score down. This with a full hour to go.

It's the most heinous crime in sport. Throwing in the towel. Quitting on your stool. Dropping your hands

100 yards from the finishing line. But Everton manager David Moyes (pictured), whose team were thrashed 7-0 at Highbury last season, said: "With the run we've had and the result we had here last season, it was imperative we didn't have another scoreline like that." At half time, he said, he told the players to play for the jersey. Which jersey in particular? The one worn by Dixie Dean or Colin Harvey or Alan Ball, or any of the other Everton greats who would all have remembered the club motto, *Nil Satis, Nisi Optimum* (only the best is good enough). Everton fans, and the club are lucky to still have any, flooded the radio airwaves the following day, insisting that they would rather have lost 10-0 than to have witnessed such cowardice. Moyes and the players, however, doubtless spent the journey home singing: "We only lost 2-0."

## The Sunday Telegraph

The week after Everton lost 2-0 at Arsenal, Roy Collins tore into David Moyes for his tactics by "accepting a 2-0 defeat" it was he says much more preferable than another 7-0 thrashing.

This was the first time that a media figure had said such devastating things about Moyes.

Everton fans have not, as yet, gone as far as saying that he is a "Defensive Manager" but as you will see in this issue there are a few who have stepped over the line and said their piece.

## Gwladys Street's Neighbourhood Watch

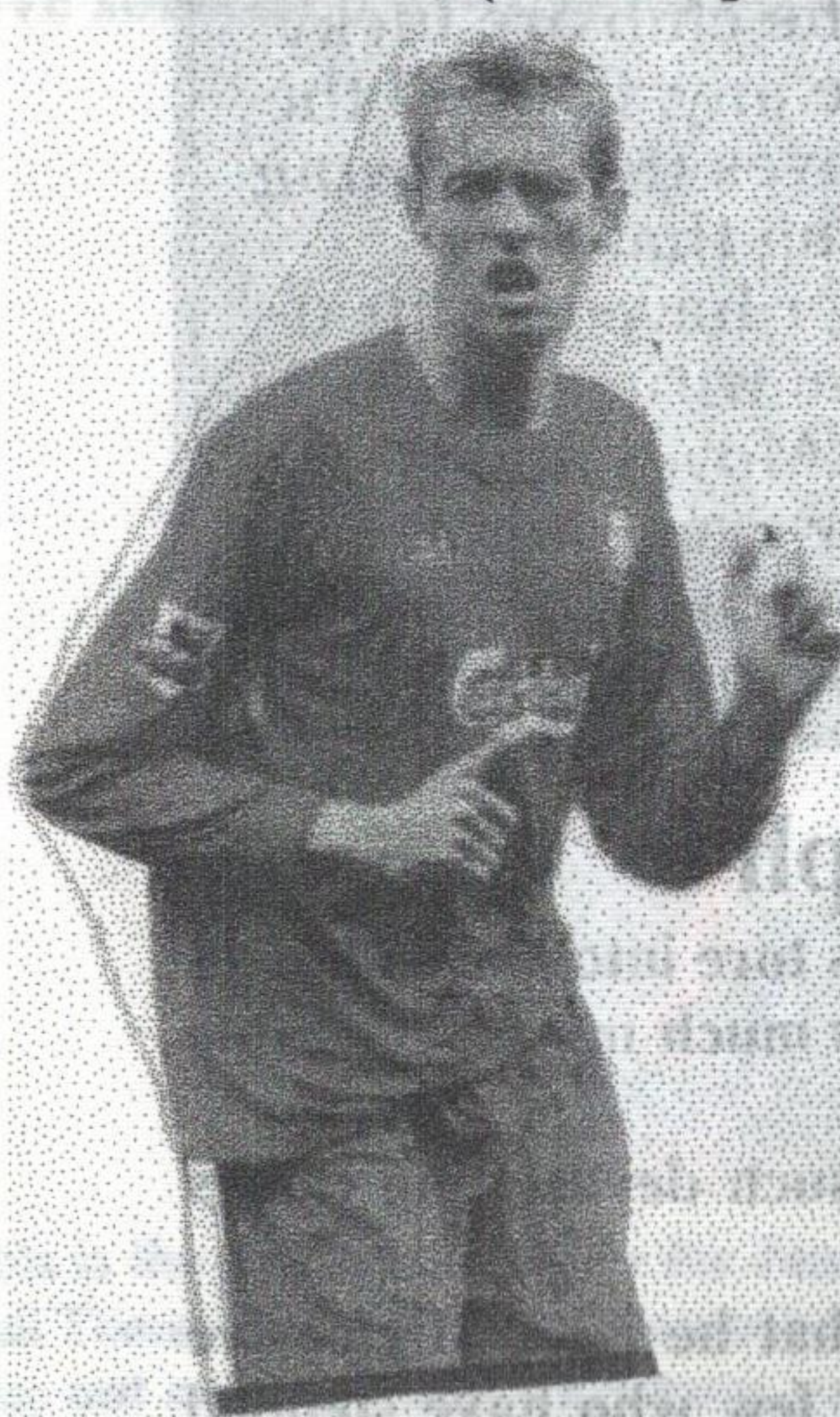
I am about to become a millionaire's I have seen something that is about to happen before anyone else, The Miracle of Fatima, Lourdes neither of them will match the Holy Water of Walton, let me explain, for the last ten Years the Scottish Lad has been plagued by sickness and injury, He has struggled to play two games back to back, couldn't manage a full ninety minutes but lo and behold a Miracle, he can now play a full ninety minutes, he is fit for every game.

Scientists and Cynics say that it is because unless he is fit he doesn't get a full wage pack, it's his pension fund this season is what I have been told, ignore them its the Holy Water of Walton that has been responsible for This Miracle

The water will be bottled by myself at a few helpers and sold on a match day.

The effects of the water on players is promising, it will be used to rub on Pistone's injured leg and also his feet, in the hope that he will pass the ball to a fellow Everton player. Kilbane will be anointed and have his head immersed in a bowl of the Miracle water so that it will help him see what is ahead of him instead of always running out of space, Some problems are envisaged Richard Wright for instance will need a full body bath and his hands will have to be soaked daily hoping that they get their grip back. I am feeling really excited. I won't let the money go to my head, I will still buy my supper from the chippy on Goodison Road and keep my seat in the Lower Gwladys. I hope to be able to sell it to other Clubs to help them with their injured Players but not of course to that Devil's lot across the Park. Holy Water sprinkled over there could start a fire.

Halloween and Bonfire Night are upon us and it's time to warn the children not to go out after dark as there are some scary sights about, I have been told about a tall thin ugly giant that has been seen over the Park, dressed in the Devils Colour RED he has been seen hanging in the air trying to head a Pumpkin shaped object towards a net, (see the photo on this page) don't let your kids go near it.



Horrible Legless creature spotted at Halloween in Anfield

The team are doing poorly and that lovely Mr Moyes is getting a lot of stick, they are calling him Walter, Gordon Lee and other terrible names, Mike Walker was also mentioned. You should all remember that this man took us to Sunny Spain and the not too sunny Bucharest, if you don't get off his back you will be going to Crewe, Stockport and even worse Hull.

The new lads have not been seen that often, Van Der Meyde is injured, Nuno Valente has not settled that well but might do better and the Ferrari is in the Pits. Per Kroldrup had a game the other night in the reserves but didn't do too well by all accounts, give him time he will be alright.

We have had a couple of games against those Southern Nancy Boys and hopefully we can get back into our stride against Boro, Birmingham and West Brom good hard working class lads.

I will see you all in the next issue.

## The Gordon West Story

### Goals, Glory—and Grief

**FOOTBALL IS THE** game of goals, glory and grief. And the men who most often come to grief are the managers. Few have survived in their job, without feeling the axe, at some time or another; fewer still have held down the same job for any great length of time.

You can count almost on the fingers of one hand the names of the managers who have survived the pitfalls in professional football. Sir Matt Busby reigned supreme at Manchester United, during the whole of his managerial career; Bill Nicholson has held the reins at Tottenham for more than a decade; Bill Shankly has been given a second, long-term vote of confidence at Liverpool; and Harry Catterick, manager of Everton, is another who has had his contract renewed, with the thanks of directors who know they picked the right man for the job.

Harry Catterick is one of Soccer's least publicised managers. But he is also one of the best in the business. Managers have to go by results; and Everton's results, since Harry Catterick took over, show that he has been a success in his job. Indeed, the results he achieved with other clubs show, too, that his managerial career has been one of increasing stature and success. And that is the acid test. A manager may fail at one club, and have the luck to succeed elsewhere, for a spell; but to do well consistently that is the hallmark of quality.

I don't write this, in an attempt merely to get into the good books of 'the boss'. I know, without being told, that what I say or think about him would not deflect him from doing his job, as he thinks it should be done. He has no favourites; he is concerned, all the time, with doing the job for which Everton pay him a handsome salary.

Harry Catterick was once a centre-forward with Everton. He finished his career with Crewe, and that was where he gained his first experience of management. The transition from player to manager can be a tricky business, for a start. Don Revie, who has done so well for Leeds, has admitted this. He was a player there, and then he found he was 'the boss'. Just like that. This is probably the first test of character which a new manager faces—the switch to the other side of the fence. One minute, you are one of the lads; the next, you are 'the boss'.

Suddenly, things are different. You want the players to go on liking you but you realise that you must have their respect, while maintaining authority. Don Revie made the transition successfully; and so did Harry Catterick. Everybody likes to be liked; but I believe, too, that you have to be prepared to be unpopular, at times, so long as you are convinced that what you are doing, as a manager, is in the best interests of the club. And it calls for courage, at times. In many different ways.

So what is Harry Catterick really like? The image most often presented to the public is of a poker-faced, inscrutable man, who keeps his thoughts to himself. Well, 'the boss' does keep his thoughts to himself. But I have always found him a fair man, in my dealings with him. He will give you your due, and he will listen to your expression of opinion; but if he thinks he is right, he will go his own way. His attitude is that he is the boss, and things must be done the way he wants them. There is no argument, once he has made up his mind about something.

As I said, Harry Catterick started off at Crewe; and then he moved to Rochdale, another club which had to be run on a shoestring budget. This is yet another of the tests a manager faces, it is one thing to have cash to spend, it is another to achieve results when there is no money . or very little, at any rate for signing new players. At Rochdale and the little ground at Spotland can be bleak, on a winter's day—Harry Catterick kept the club going, and, while Rochdale didn't pull up any trees, they held their own.

Rochdale had to rely upon their own, immediate population. Within a small radius there were the two big-city clubs, Manchester United and City. There were also, almost on the doorstep, Oldham, Bury, and Stockport. Each of these clubs, like Rochdale, has its own pocket of support. But that pocket of support was nowhere near enough to enable the club and its manager to dig deeply into the kitty and splash money on players. Free-transfer men were more in Rochdale's line, with the odd bargain buy thrown in. And, of course, the club had to try to groom young players and hope that one or two of them would bring in substantial transfer fees, to help pay wages and other overheads.

So, early on in his managerial life, Harry Catterick learned the Soccer facts of life the hard way. Necessities? He might just be able to afford them. Luxuries? They were beyond his attainment. And still he kept Rochdale in the public eye, and his team got some good results on the field. So much so, that Sheffield Wednesday came along, and made Harry Catterick their manager. The challenge, this time, was of a different nature.

Wednesday were in the Second Division doldrums, and they were ambitious to get back to the First. There was some cash to spend but not a great deal. Once more, Harry Catterick had to budget, and buy at a price that was economical for the club.

Now there was another test buying players for fairish amounts of money and getting every penny's worth of value out of the transactions. And a team pattern had to be evolved which would be successful in other words, there must be a bid for honours. Well, Harry Catterick took Sheffield Wednesday into the First Division, and he took them to the semi-finals of the F.A. Cup. Once more, he had shown that he could build on solid foundations, and pave the way for greater things.

The job he did at Hillsborough did not escape the notice of Everton, when they were looking for a manager, and Harry Catterick was the man they chose for the job. This time, the challenge was much greater. For Everton had made it clear that being a First Division club was not enough, in itself. There must be honours, or a place in the top three or four, regularly. Otherwise, the club would not consider itself to be successful. A tall order for any manager; but Harry Catterick accepted the challenge.

It's one thing to run a club on a shoestring budget, wishing all the time that you had some cash to go out and sign some good players. It's another to be told that the cash is available now get on with the job and buy the best. The best isn't always available; and even if you do spend a big chunk of money on a player, you are backing your judgment to the tune of thousands of pounds in what, after all, must be some sort of a gamble. You can afford the odd mistake, perhaps, but four signings out of five must be of the 22-carat variety.

Since his arrival at Goodison, Harry Catterick has spent hundreds of thousands of pounds belonging to the club. If it had gone down the drain, he might have lost his job but the club would have had to stand the financial drain. And the other aspect of the job was that there were already several expensive imports already at Goodison. Changes, if any, must be for the better.

When I signed for Everton, I was really in a flap. I was 18, still green, and I didn't really know what day it was, How must Harry Catterick have felt, knowing that he was investing a record fee for a goalkeeper of such youth and immaturity? Yet he gave no inkling that he had any doubts about the wisdom of laying out £27,500 for me; rather, he gave the impression that I was a sure-fire winner, at the price. But he must have had some doubts, somewhere along the line although, as I said, he never betrayed any.

Ray Wilson was another Catterick signing; and Tony Kay; and Howard Kendall; and Alan Ball; and Alex Scott; and Mike Trebilcock; and Sandy Brown; and Johnny Morrissey. Some of those players have since departed from Goodison, some are still there. But soon after I had signed in my second season with the club we lifted the First Division championship. Everton had made an impact, under Harry Catterick's management.

The team around that time read: West, Parker, Thomson, Gabriel, Labone, Kay, Bingham, Scott, Young, Vernon, Temple. Bobby Collins had just gone to Leeds, and Colin Harvey was beginning to force his way into the first team reckoning.

But 'the boss' was even then looking five years ahead, for he had come to the conclusion that it wasn't enough to achieve one success. Everton had to sign players, as they were needed, and to groom youngsters who would become regular First Division players of the highest calibre, worth thousands of pounds. Even as Everton celebrated their championship success, Harry Catterick was scheming for the future. Even on the night of Everton's championship dinner, he vanished, without telling anyone to take the high road for Scotland, where he hoped to sign a new player.

As the Everton officials, players and their guests wined and dined at a plush hotel in Liverpool, 'the boss' slipped away as soon as he learned that Sandy Brown, of Partick Thistle, was available for transfer. Harry Catterick drove through the night, changed in the car from his evening dress suit to a lounge suit and, at 8.30 the next morning, he was waiting outside Firhill, the home of Partick Thistle, for manager Willie Thornton to arrive.

Everton splashed a £22,000 fee for their new left-back, who was to turn out such a bargain buy, at that price. For Sandy became to Everton what Geoff Strong became to Liverpool their Mr. Dependable. Sandy has played in both full-back positions; at centre-half and at centre-forward; and he even did an emergency stint in goal, once. He couldn't claim the left-back position as his own, for a spell, because England's World Cup man, Ray Wilson, was the man in possession but, finally, it was Ray who had to give way, and then Sandy had a long spell as an ever present in the No. 3 jersey.

But to get back to 'the boss'. Harry Catterick was looking through the years ahead, even when he was laying out money for new players. He knew that he must have strength in depth, for continued success, and that you cannot always buy, just to suit your need. Young players have to be groomed, and Everton set out to scoop up the cream of the young talent. 'The boss' is thorough, I'll vouch for that. And it shows through, time and again, in the way things are done at Goodison.

Leeds United have developed quite a reputation for the thoroughness of their preparations. Manchester United caused a sensation with their 'Busby babes', the assembly line of young players who emerged and made the first team grade. Neither Leeds nor United have anything on Everton, in this respect.

Consider the Everton team which won the F.A. Cup in 1965-66, and see how it had changed from the side which collected the League Championship. The Cup winning team: West, Wright, Wilson, Gabriel, Labone, Harris, Scott, Trebilcock, Young, Harvey, Temple.

Billy Bingham, Alex Parker, George Thomson, Tony Kay and Roy Vernon were no longer on the Goodison scene. And the signs were that even more changes would be taking place, in the not too distant future. Even big money buys were not immune, when it came to deciding which player should slot into the overall team pattern. Remember how centre-forward Fred Pickering, an £80,000 signing from Blackburn Rovers, was omitted from that Cup-winning side at Wembley. Meantime, young Colin Harvey had been given his big time baptism in that toughest of all proving grounds, the European Cup. For as soon as Everton had won the title, they clashed with Inter-Milan in Europe and Colin Harvey was Harry Catterick's choice for an inside-forward spot, when Everton played in the San Siro stadium.

By the time we had gone to Wembley again—to meet, and lose against, West Brom—the composition of the Everton team had altered yet once more. Colin Harvey was an established wing-half, and players like Jimmy Husband, Joe Royle and Johnny Morrissey were familiar names around the Goodison scene. Jimmy Gabriel was with Southampton, Brian Harris was with Cardiff, Alex Scott was back in Scotland, Mike Trebilcock had



The Primary School Team with Trophy: Gordon West sits right behind it to hide the fact that he couldn't afford a proper pair of football stockings. Below Fratton Park Portsmouth 1960 Youth International v Austria team West, Leather, Williams, Venables, Dawson, Peters, Ashe, Baker, Saul, Bayce, Wagstaffe



or county business. I don't Every professional footballer, of course, wants to become  
 departed for Plymouth, Derek Temple had moved to nearby Preston. And Alex Young,  
 the 'golden vision', was coming to the end of his days at Goodison.  
 If Harry Catterick had spent big money, he had also groomed young players to fit into the  
 Everton mould. Meticulous in all his planning, that's 'the boss'. I said he looked forward  
 five years hence and he's doing that, all the time. Sentiment is never allowed to cloud the  
 big issue, which is Everton's continued success.  
 Look at Everton's team today, and despite the inclusion of some big-money signings see  
 how the home grown youngsters have been brought into the side. Tommy Wright is still at  
 right-back; Colin Harvey is still there; and up front, there are Jimmy Husband, Joe Royle  
 and John Hurst to balance the expenditure of £100,000 laid out on Alan Ball, and the  
 much more modest investment of £10,000 in left-winger Johnny Morrissey.  
 I don't kid myself for a moment: I know that the day will come when Harry Catterick de-  
 cides he must have a replacement goalkeeper. That's football. I just hope that I can keep  
 on playing in top form for several more years yet, years in which, I am convinced, Ever-  
 ton will collect more and more honours.  
 The search for perfection at Goodison is endless. We have a £150,000 training headquar-  
 ters at Bellefield, away from the ground, which we see only on match days. Bellefield is  
 the place where players, new and experienced, are put through their paces. Lunch is  
 served on the premises, and the menu is calorie-balanced. There are regular medical  
 checks on the players, and everyone is weighed every week.  
 In the old days, training used to finish at noon. Not today it's a full time business. In the  
 old days, players used to get a three-month break in the summer. Our youngsters at Ever-  
 ton get a fortnight's holiday, and the rest of the time they are expected to be back at Belle-  
 field, perfecting their Soccer skills. They even have to book in, every morning, half an  
 hour before the senior professionals arrive. The digs are closely vetted, and the young  
 players are made well aware of what is expected of them no late hours or night-clubbing.  
 Football is their profession, and it is a demanding one.  
 Harry Catterick aims to ensure that his players go on the field in the absolute peak of  
 physical condition. Tactics are another thing which come under the Catterick microscope.  
 And the strengths and weaknesses of opposing teams are plotted in the most minute de-  
 tail. If it is possible to Win a game by thorough planning, and attention to detail, then  
 Everton should win every match they play. Of course, that would be sheer perfection—and  
 no one has reached that stage, yet. But when you look at the impressive string of results  
 Everton have achieved, you realise that this didn't come from a slap dash approach to the  
 game.  
 There are key men in all the key positions, off the field, too. The accent all the time is on  
 teaching, training, getting young players—and the experienced ones, too into the right  
 attitude of mind, as well as the peak of physical fitness. Soccer today is big business, and  
 at Everton it is treated with the respect and attention which big business demands.  
 Harry Catterick maintains that inscrutable expression, win or lose. But when we've lost,  
 he doesn't mince his words, if we've made bad mistakes, And he does his best to drum it  
 into us that we must not repeat those mistakes. We're in this game to win and honours are  
 the end product.  
 During the time that 'the boss' has been at Goodison, he has sold players for substantial  
 profits, as well as spending huge sums of money on new signings. He has taken great care  
 to land the best young talent in the country, too. So you will see that the job of being a  
 Soccer manager is all-embracing. And often, when 'the boss' goes on a scouting mission,  
 he gives the directors' box a miss; instead, he'll stand on the terraces, cloth-capped and  
 unrecognised, smoking his pipe as he weighs up a player in whom he is interested.  
 Some people may think that 'the boss' has tended to make too much of this club



or country business. I don't. Every professional footballer, of course, wants to become good enough to be chosen to play for his country. And I've been lucky enough to savour that experience. Now I've opted out of the World Cup, I imagine that my international career has come to an end, brief though it was, and promising as it might have been. But I can see and recognise the problems which face international team managers like Sir Alf Ramsey and club managers like Harry Catterick. Inevitably, there is a clash of basic priorities.

While he was making preparations for England to defend and retain her title as champions of the world, Sir Alf Ramsey's great concern was that he should be able to call on any and every player whom he considered a live candidate for the final England squad. This applied, in fact, whether it's at Wembley, in Mexico, or West Germany in 1974. The manager of a First Division club with its sights on the League championship or the F.A. Cup, however, must set his priorities in a different order.

If playing for England meant two points for Everton in their title quest, I have no doubt that 'the boss' would volunteer all his players for the international team, every time. Even Sandy Brown and he's a Scot. But Everton have been asked, at varying times, to supply a goodly proportion of their first team for international or representative duty. Indeed, there isn't a player in the first team who hasn't achieved recognition at representative level. Including Sandy Brown, who gained Scotland Under-23 honours. And Tommy Jackson, who was not a first team regular until mid-way through last season, is a Northern Ireland international.

As I have explained, Sir Alf Ramsey is thorough in his preparations, just as the Everton team boss is, regarding club games. Harry Catterick admits that he understands Sir Alf's need to assess every player who may be a candidate for the World Cup squad; but that doesn't alter Harry Catterick's commitment which is to do the best he can for Everton. They are the club who pay his wages, and he stands or falls by the results his team achieves.

Go through the Everton team of the moment. I'm out of the running, and so is Sandy Brown, because he's Scottish. But come to Tommy Wright, and he's already won England honours; the same applies to Keith Newton. Both men for Mexico, like Brian Labone and Alan Ball. Then you have Howard Kendall, Colin Harvey, Jimmy Husband, John Hurst, Joe Royle and Johnny Morrissey. All these players have been selected over the past 12 months for representative games. Sir Alf Ramsey, clearly, considers they are England standard or potential England men.

But what about Harry Catterick's feelings? He sees players chosen, is glad for their sake that they are being so honoured then starts to ponder. Will they come back from England duty fully fit or will they have injuries? It's happened before, and it can happen again, that an Everton player has returned from international duty with a pulled muscle, or some other injury. Then begins a frantic battle to get the player fit for the next club match and when you're fighting for honours, every club match is vital. To Harry Catterick, it's the equivalent of an international. Precious points are at stake.

Everton had one spell, two seasons ago, when they didn't have Colin Harvey, Alan Ball or Howard Kendall fit together at the same time for several months. And these three are recognised as the engine room of the Everton outfit. I'm not on anyone's side in this club-or-country argument; but I can see both points of view.

The international team manager MUST regard his job of steering England to further glory as being of paramount importance. That's what he's there for to keep England in the forefront, internationally speaking. The manager of Everton or any other big club, for that matter knows that HIS job is to field a team which picks up points and collects honours, either in the League or the F.A. Cup. It is no consolation to him, if his team is depleted through injuries received by players on international call, and the side drops a couple of championship points.

And what about the fans? Would the Everton supporters sooner see their team lose the title, and England retain the World Cup or would they plump for celebrating an Everton League championship success, at the expense of an England failure in the World Cup? I have a feeling that if you walked around the ground at Goodison, on any match day, and selected 1,000 fans at random, to put the question to them, 999 would say: 'I want to see Everton win the title!'

It's a vexed question: but it's there, and no one can deny it. All I can say is that I'm glad I'm not in the shoes of Sir Alf Ramsey or Harry Catterick. For them, there is no happy solution. Sir Alf can have his England men, when he demands them; Harry Catterick must then sit back and wait and hope that his Everton players return in the pink of condition. Sometimes, Harry Catterick must feel that he's done his job too well, that there are too many good players around, at Everton. Otherwise, Sir Alf wouldn't keep asking for them!



Team mates at Blackpool, Stanley Matthews and Gordon West  
Below  
Early days at Blackpool Gordon West makes a spectacular save against Wolves (his trademark tongue is sticking out)



To be continued in issue 29

## Everton And England

I'm sitting at my desk two days before the Spurs match, but the only thoughts I can summon about Everton inspire a rising depression that will wreck the rest of my day if I keep them in my head too long. Last night, however, my other great Footballing love, England, put in their best performance for eighteen months to qualify for the 2006 World Cup Finals as group winners.

I know many Evertonians are indifferent to the national side, and perhaps with good reason, because as a club we've never done well out of England. Casting an eye over the last four decades, the history of Everton and England can be looked at like this: post-1970 World Cup – Brian Labone, Tommy Wright and Alan Ball return from Mexico absolutely knackered, Keith Newton injured. None ever reach previous heights in a blue shirt again. Post-1986 World Cup – Gary Lineker gets the Golden Boot, Barcelona swoop. 1990s: Martin Keown, Andy Hinchcliffe, Nick Barmby all progress to the national side – and guess what? They're snapped up by other clubs. Euro 2004: Wayne Rooney emerges as player of the tournament, and we all know what happens next.

There's cultural reasons too. Not for nothing has Liverpool been called "Ireland's uncrowned capital", and the same about Wales. There's also that old north-south rivalry going on, the notion that the national side is the unique obsession of the London-based media and thus should be shunned.

Personally, I like watching all football, and besides supporting Everton, England are the only other team I can get *really* excited about. It's good too having an interest in major tournaments. The World Cup in the US was all the poorer for not having a team to really support (backing a Hagi-inspired Romania just wasn't the same).

For whatever reason, many people – including Evertonians – don't seem to recognize Everton's importance to England, but looking back over the spread of history there are many great and good players who have turned out in the blue of Everton and white of England. Indeed, according to Englandfootballonline.com only two clubs have had more than the 57 national representatives Everton have had. (Bet you can't guess who? -- and no, it's not Liverpool or Man Utd\*) Using the 4-3-3 formation adopted by Alf Ramsey when England won the World Cup in 1966, here's the best of the bunch.

**GK: Ted Sagar.**

Although Gordon West and, more recently, the decidedly dodgy Richard Wright (is giving away two penalties AND scoring an own goal on your international debut a record, I wonder?) have been custodians of England's goal, "Super" Ted gets the nod. Not only is he the most ubiquitous player in English football history (24 consecutive years at one club is still a record), but he was so good that Northern Ireland also picked him for a wartime match.

**CB: Brian Labone**

Who knows what would have happened had the man they called "The Last

## Everton And England

of the Great Corinthians" not decided to marry a former Miss Liverpool in the summer of 1966. Voluntarily he withdrew from Alf Ramsey's squad and went off to get married while England lifted the World Cup without him. Four years later in Mexico, and fresh from captaining Everton to Championship success, he lined up alongside Bobby Moore in the heart of England's defence. Moore believed that team then was even stronger than the one that had won the World Cup and but for 30 minutes of madness against West Germany, they might have fulfilled his maxim...

**CB: Martin Keown.** The combative Keown was an excellent and highly underrated player at Goodison. Although he's better known for his place amongst Arsene Wenger's Highbury "Invincibles" it was at Goodison where he kicked off his international career, having been a stalwart in Howard Kendall's stuttering early-1990s side.

**LB: Ray Wilson**

The immortal Ray Wilson was the man who transformed defending into an art form.

Quick, strong, composed it seems incredible that he was forced to play in the old Second Division until the age of 29, before Harry Catterick finally got his way and brought him to Goodison. He was faultless in a blue shirt, but made a rare slip for

England in the World Cup Final, when his weak header allowed Germany to score the

opener. Nobby Stiles shouted across to him: 'In the 14 years I have been playing with and against you, the first time you make a fucking mistake is in a World Cup final!'

History has fortunately forgotten Wilson's mistake and Hurst's hat-trick was to bring

England their most famous victory and Everton their first World Cup winner.

**RB: Tommy Wright**

A true blue who still attends Goodison ever week, Wright was George Cohen's successor as England right back and filled the shirt with distinction in the 1970 Mexico World Cup. Back in the days when I edited *Gwladys Sings The Blues*, Wright invited me to his home so that I could interview him. A quiet, modest and unassuming man who worked on Garston Docks in his post-football retirement, he was a hark back to the days when footballers truly were "working class heroes"

**Mid: Alan Ball**

Another of Everton and England's heroes of the 1960s and early 1970s, the "white booted warrior" is Everton's most capped England star and went on to captain his country when an Arsenal player. I'm too young to remember even the end of his playing career, but just watching a video of him you get a picture of how great he was. Think Steven Gerrard, except half the size, but with twice the heart and three times the brains.

**Mid: Jack Sharp**

The definitive all-rounder, outside-right Sharp (who won the FA Cup in 1906) was not only a

## Everton And England

star for club and country at football, but also a formidable cricketer whose exploits for Lancashire (for whom he scored 25,000 first class runs) earned him three test appearances. He was later an Everton director and his son was Chairman. The sports shop on Whitechapel still bears his name.

### Mid: Peter Reid

Reid only made 13 appearances for his country, which would surely have been more had it not been for the devastating blight of injury, which meant he was in his late 20s when first capped. He was also often overlooked by Bobby Robson, who preferred Ray Wilkins and Bryan Robson. Unfortunately for England, Wilkins was all show and little production, while the gifted Robson was made out of balsa wood. In Mexico '86, when Robson got injured yet again and Wilkins was stupidly sent off, Reid came into the team and transformed a stuttering side who went on to produce a campaign that might have come to more had it not been for Maradona's "Hand of God."

### Forward: Dixie Dean

The greatest of them all, Dean, made just 16 appearances for his country, but still found the net on 18 occasions. The relatively small number of caps he earned (it seems anomalous, given that even Phil Neville has earned more than 50 caps) owed much to the bizarre machinations of the FA Selection Committee, whose members were often club chairmen, who picked their "own" players. His last cap, against Spain in 1931, was billed as a contest between the world's greatest striker and its greatest goalkeeper, Barcelona's Ricardo Zamora. A Dean inspired England showed it was no contest: they won 7-1.

### Forward: Tommy Lawton

Many regard Dean's successor for Everton and England as an even better player than his forerunner. What he had in ability and guile, he unfortunately lacked in common sense and luck, however. World War Two cut off his prime, but even when that had ended he was still only in his mid-20s and was regarded as the central figure in England's first "golden generation". However he requested a transfer to Chelsea, and when that didn't work out joined Notts County and then Brentford in the Third Division (South). It's a bit like Michael Owen choosing to have joined Lincoln City last summer. Needless to say, when England's first World Cup appearance came in 1950 he was on the international scrapheap. What a waste.

### Forward: Wayne Rooney

A controversial one, given current antipathy towards the granny-fancying chav, and his willingness to unquestioningly follow the advise of his moronic, money-obsessed agent, but the truth - no matter how unpalatable it might seem - is this: Wayne Rooney is the finest attacking player England has produced since Bobby Charlton. The tragedy is that he should be ours.

### Manager: Joe Mercer

His biography was entitled "Football With A Smile" and that seemed to quite neatly summarise Mercer's love affair with the sport. He was a fine left half in England's pre-war and wartime teams, but was forced out of Everton by the club's idiosyncratic Secretary-Manager, Theo Kelly. At Arsenal he captained the Gunners to several title successes before turning to management. At Manchester City he won the title (surely the most impossible achievement in football history!) and was in caretaker charge for the summer of 1974, but the quality football England played under him was a refreshing antidote to a largely turgid decade.

\*Aston Villa (with 64) and Spurs (with 58) are the only two clubs with more England internationals than Everton.

James Corbett

## James Corbett's Everton—England Team



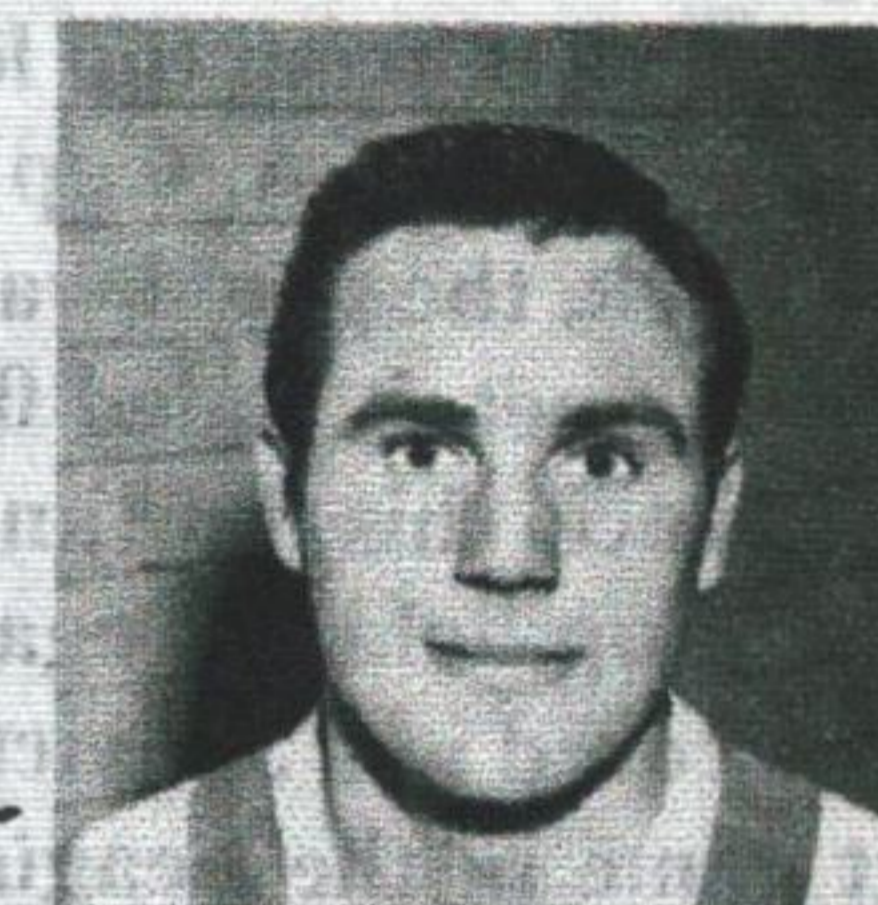
Joe Mercer  
Manager



Ted Sagar



Tommy Wright



Ray Wilson



Peter Reid



Brian Labone



Martin Keown



Alan Ball



Our Wayne



Dixie Dean



Tommy Lawton



Jack Sharp

March 26th 1907 and Everton travel to Aston Villa for a League game, never an easy task the Villains are a good team, a crowd of 32,000 urge them on. Everton crumble under the pressure, Hugh Bolton does find the net but Villa get two goals.

The F. A. Cup and a away tie against little known Southern League outfit West Ham United. Only 14,000 watch what should be a stroll in the park for Everton, it wasn't that easy, West Ham made Everton fight all the way. Settle and Sharp score in a 2-1 win

Everton travel to Bristol City, without George Wilson, Jack Taylor, Harold Hardman, and Harold Makepeace. Bristol were on the crest of a wave and their fans sensed a win. 20,000 shouted their team on to victory 2-1. Young got the Everton goal.

A two week break from top level football then on February 23rd Everton met Bolton at home in the F.A. Cup a Record 52,455 (receipts of £1,746) paid to get into Goodison Park, the game was hard and exciting, end to end stuff but neither team could find the net, it ended 0-0. The replay four days later was another extraordinary experience, this time an unbelievable 54,470 watched.

Everton as Cup holders regained their pride and tore in to Bolton, Abbott, Taylor and Settle scored in a 3-0 victory.

The next game in the League was at home to Bolton, the third game on the trot against the same opposition.

This time only 15,000 watched but Everton made sure that Bolton failed to find the net for the third time, Hardman clinched the points for Everton, Samuel Strettle made his debut for Everton at right back.

Robert Graham, a signing from Third Lanark also made his debut at inside right Two days later on March 4th Everton played Sheffield United away a poor crowd of 8,000 watched as Everton lost the plot, both Graham and Strettle had kept their place in the team but were to be dropped following this 4-1 disaster, Rouse got the Everton goal.

The F.A. Cup and a trip to Crystal Palace, no not for the Cup Final but an ordinary Cup match, 35,000 are inside the ground. Palace take the lead, the new Southern League Club had the Everton giants in trouble. Taylor came to the rescue with a crisp header from a Hardman corner the game ended 1-1 four days later 34,340 are at Goodison to see the job finished, Everton duly obliged. They were 3-0 up at half time thanks to two goals from Settle and one from Hardman. The second half was an anti climax and Everton's 'Fancy Football' didn't excite the crowd, they wanted goals, Young found the net and it ended 4-0

Stoke City at home in the League only 8,000 pay to get in, the rest were saving their money for the Semi Final, Alex Young was back in the side after a two game absence in the League, Everton were taking no chances, with the Semi Final coming up, they dropped Billy Scott in goal and brought in Richard Percy Depledge a Wallasey man 24 years old, he had been a junior with Everton, this was to be his one and only appearance for Everton and he didn't let anyone down, keeping a clean sheet in a 3-0 win; Abbott, Bolton and Young scored. 25th March 1907 and the Semi Final against, West Brom at Bolton

The Venue causes an uproar in the Midlands with Albion saying it was an Everton home game 32,381 went to the game, 2nd Division West Brom were outclassed and outplayed by Everton Sharp and George Wilson score in a 2-1 win, The F. A. Cup Final beckons for the second year on the bounce, four days after the Semi Final Everton had another massive game 'The Derby' at Goodison. 45,000 cheered their Blue heroes on. The game was a 'Full On' Derby' with The



J. Brindley, J. Brindley, H. McManis, J. Brindley, T. Green, W. Smith, W. Barber, J. Elton, E. Kelly  
 J. Brindley, H. McManis, J. Brindley, T. Green, W. Smith, W. Barber, J. Elton, E. Kelly  
**EVERTON.**  
 J. Brindley, H. McManis, J. Brindley, T. Green, W. Smith, W. Barber, J. Elton, E. Kelly  
 J. Brindley, H. McManis, J. Brindley, T. Green, W. Smith, W. Barber, J. Elton, E. Kelly

This is a nice photograph which includes a rare picture of Percy Hill

The photograph shows the Everton team of 1885, including Percy Hill. The team is posed in three rows: the front row is kneeling, the middle row is sitting on a bench, and the back row is standing. Percy Hill is the player kneeling in the center of the front row. The players are wearing dark jackets and light-colored trousers. The background is a plain wall with a dark baseboard.

Reds waiting to spoil to spoil Everton's good run, They were not in the best of form however and had slipped down the League, The game ended 0-0 which was disappointing for Evertonians who still felt that the 'Double' was achievable.

A tired Everton took to the field at Goodison the very next day to play Sunderland, Tommy 'Prescott' Jones gets a rare game at centre forward, He was a fine player but Alex 'Sandy' Young was supreme and also the crowds favourite, poor Tommy had to make do with the odd game 12,000 saw Tommy play his heart out, he grabbed two goals Bolton, and Settle added one each in a 4-1 win. April 6th 1907 and it's Birmingham away. Jones makes way for Young and Everton lose 1-0 in front of 11,000 startled Brummies, two days later and another away game, this time Blackburn Rovers, only 5,000 are at this game. Jones is brought back into the team and Young rested, Donald Sloan makes his debut in goal for Everton, a Scottish lad from Ayr who had played in Belfast representing the Irish League he did well for himself but with Billy Scott at Goodison, his chances were few and far between. George Couper an outside right from Hearts also made his debut, it was a strange Everton line up, caution was the key, no injuries were wanted before the Cup Final. Settle scored but Blackburn got two goals to win the game, it was a blow to Everton's title hopes. Woolwich Arsenal at home was the next match, Sloan kept his place in goal, but Young replaced Jones. Couper also kept his place. 12,000 Evertonians hope to see their team get back to form, Sandy Young gets two goals in a 2-1 win. Derby away and a pathetic crowd of 4,000 turn out

Derby are struggling at the foot of the table. Everton have Scott back in goal but no Young, Dave Wilson plays alongside his brother George, Everton lost 5-2 a total shock result, Booth and Couper score, it was a shock but it was the Cup Final next week.

20th April 1907 The F. A. Cup Final at the CRYSTAL PALACE against Sheffield Wednesday. There was uproar before the game even started George Wilson who had played 28 league and six out of the Seven Cup games, was dropped for the Final the skilful winger had overstepped the mark, not on the pitch but in the boardroom. He was very opinionated and suggested what the team should be the Board did not take kindly to his interference and he never played again for Everton.

The Cup Final line up was Scott, William Balmer, Robert Balmer, Makepeace, Taylor, Abbott, Sharp, Bolton, Young, Hardman, even though Wilson was dropped Everton still had eight international on duty.

Everton had beat Sheffield Wednesday at Goodison 2-0 and would play them again at Sheffield in a weeks time, Everton were the favourites and most Evertonians expected another great homecoming party.

The crowd of 84,584 cheered the teams onto the pitch, Wednesday started brightly against the wind there was nothing between the teams until twenty minutes into the game, Sheffield Wednesday scored, Everton didn't let their heads drop, they came back and two minutes before half time, Jack Sharp equalised.

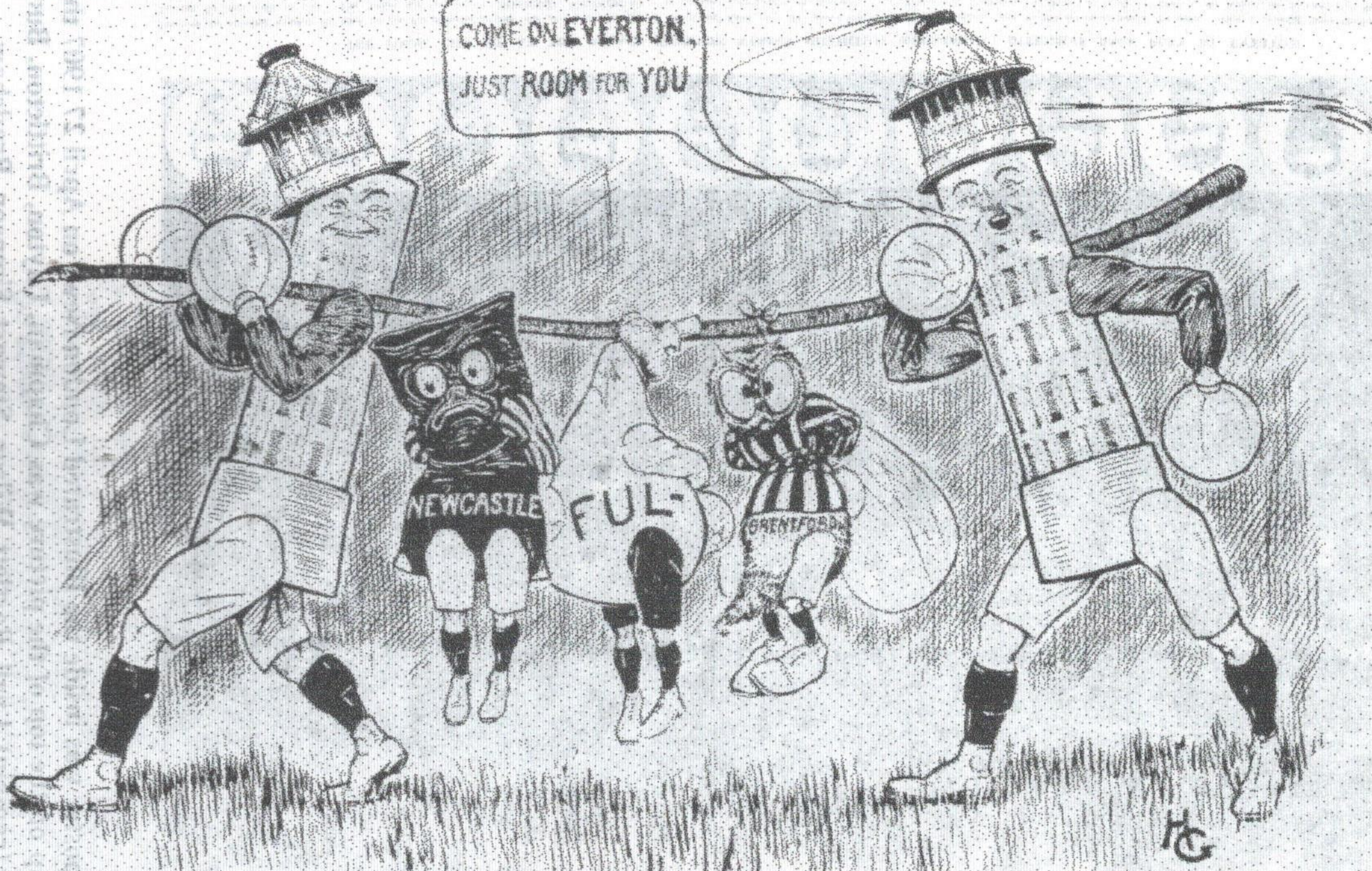
The second half saw Everton goalkeeper Scott called into action on many occasions, Sharp and Hardman organised the Everton attack the Blues got on top but all their endeavour was thrown away just before full time when Sheffield Wednesday scored. There was no time left to get a draw, Everton had lost in a Cup Final for the third time, it was very disappointing for all those who made the long journey to London. Two days later a tired and sad Everton team went to Manchester United for a League game, Everton played badly and lost 3-0 in front of 10,000 fans.

Sheffield Wednesday away 27th April 1907. the last League game, only 10,000 were at this game. It ended 1-1 probably what the Cup Final should have been. Young scored the goal taking his tally for the season to 28. Everton finished third in the League only six points behind Champions Newcastle.

So a Cup Final and third in the table, not bad but Evertonians now craved for more.

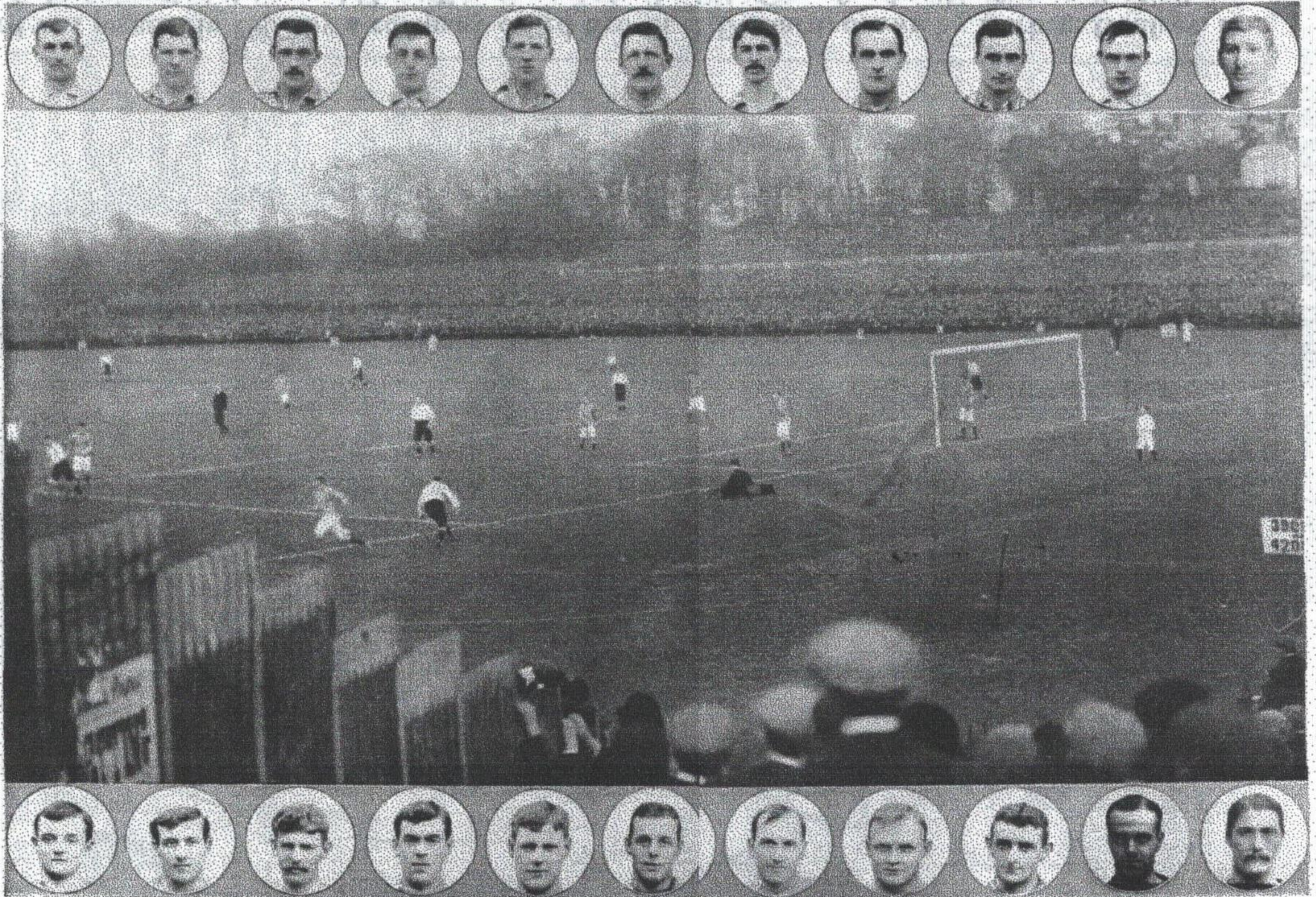
To be continued in issue 29

COME ON EVERTON,  
JUST ROOM FOR YOU



This strange card was printed in 1907 by a company called Brown & Bernard, drawn by Herbert Godfrey. It had Crystal Palace boasting that they would beat Everton next in the F.A. Cup after beating Newcastle, Fulham and Brentford . It was all in vain as Everton put them out of the competition on their way to another Final.

SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY LIFTS THE CUP FROM THE HOLDERS, EVERTON, AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.



THE FINAL CUP TIE AT THE PALACE—EVERTON VERSUS SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY: DEFENSIVE BACK PLAY BY EVERTON.

Favoured by splendid weather the final tie for the Association Cup was played at the Crystal Palace on April 26. The crowd was, in good weather, and 84,000 spectators passed the gate. After a splendid game Sheffield Wednesday defeated Everton by two goals to one. The Teams are: top row: SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY—1. Chapman, 2. Layton, 3. Brittleton, 4. Taylor, 5. Crawshaw (Captain), 6. Lyall, 7. Bartlett, 8. Wilson, 9. Stewart, 10. Simpson, 11. Bradshaw. Bottom row: EVERTON—1. Makepeace, 2. W. Bolton, 3. Taylor (Captain), 4. Scott, 5. Abbott, 6. Sharp, 7. Young, 8. Settle, 9. Hardman, 10. B. Bolton, 11. Bolton.

This excellent poster was inside the Illustrated London News on April 27 1907 the Sheffield line up on the top of the picture was Chapman, Layton, Brittleton, Burton, Crawshaw (captain), Lyall, Bartlett, Wilson, Stewart, Simpson, Bradshaw, The Everton line up Makepeace, William Balmer, Taylor (captain), Scott, Abbott, Sharp, Young, Settle, Hardman, Robert Balmer, Bolton. The photograph shows action from the game at Crystal Palace.



**Date** 20 April 1907

**Place** The Crystal Palace

**Score** SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY 2

EVERTON 1

**Teams** SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY Lyall,  
Layton, Burton, Brittleton,  
Crawshaw, Bartlett, Chapman,  
Bradshaw, Wilson, Stewart, Simpson.

EVERTON Scott, W. Balmer,  
R. Balmer, Makepeace, Taylor,  
Abbott, Sharp, Bolton, Young, Settle,  
H. P. Hardman

**Official Referee** N. Whittaker

**Goal Scorers** SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY  
Stewart 21, Simpson 89.

EVERTON Sharp 38

**Attendance** 84594

**Gate Receipts** £7053

**Guest of Honour** Lord Alverstone

#### EVERTON'S REPORTED CRIPPLE.

A Liverpool correspondent understands on good authority that the report of the breakdown of one of Everton's players is not correct. It is reported that the only doubtful player is Abbott, who has not broken down, but has been suffering from a bad back, which is perhaps not so serious as to keep him out of the team. A decision will not be definitely made until shortly before the match, but if Abbott does not play Chadwick will appear at left half. In addition, Scott and William Balmer are reported to be suffering from colds, but both are certain to play. It has been rumoured that Settle and Makepeace were the doubtful ones, but both are very fit, and really the only doubt is with regard to Abbott. Chadwick is a capital half, and should he play the side will not suffer. News from Chingford states the players are confident, and, with the exceptions named, all are very fit. Thousands of people left Liverpool last night for London, and the exodus will, it is believed, be a record one. The local feeling is that if Taylor can circumvent Wilson, Everton will prove successful.

#### The F. A. Cup Final 1907

It might have been nearly one hundred years ago but Everton still had injury problems as the report above proves.

LOTS OF LAUGHS WITH THE LAGS ELEVEN — **INSIDE!**



The Scorcher Magazine 13th March 1971 carried this on its cover.

It was a story about Everton winning a European Match in a penalty shoot out on the 4th November 1970 against Borussia Munchen Gladbach, Andy Rankin was the Everton hero in goal.