

Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 6 issue 40



**It's old and it's tired but it's OURS
Goodison Park should we move? See page 9**

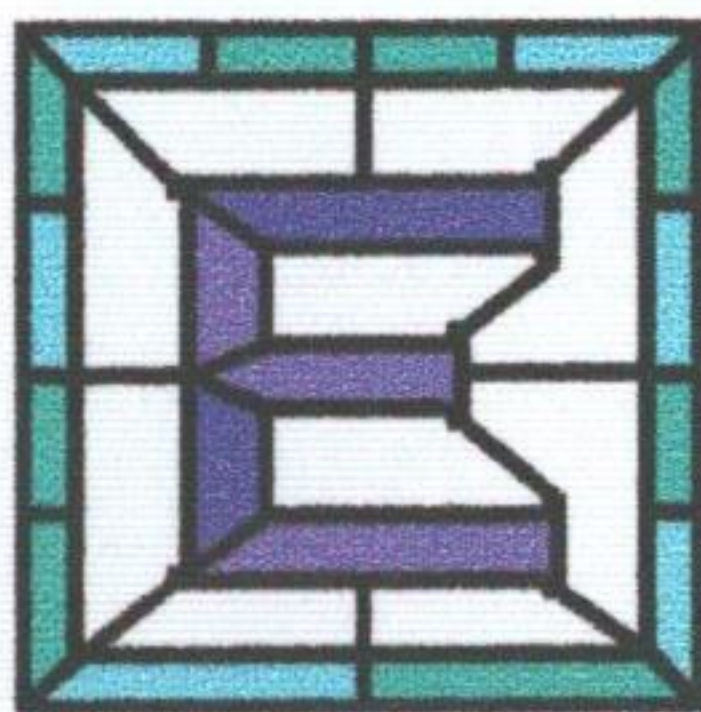
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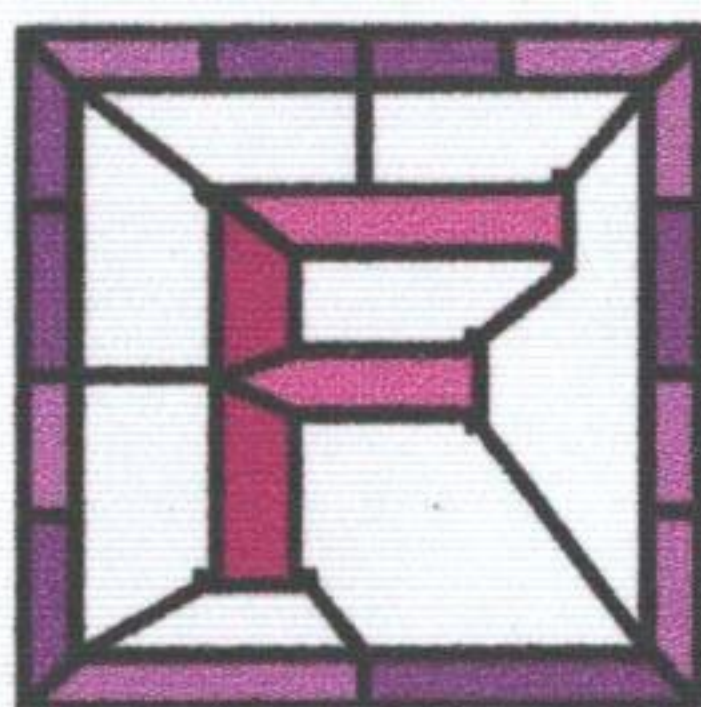
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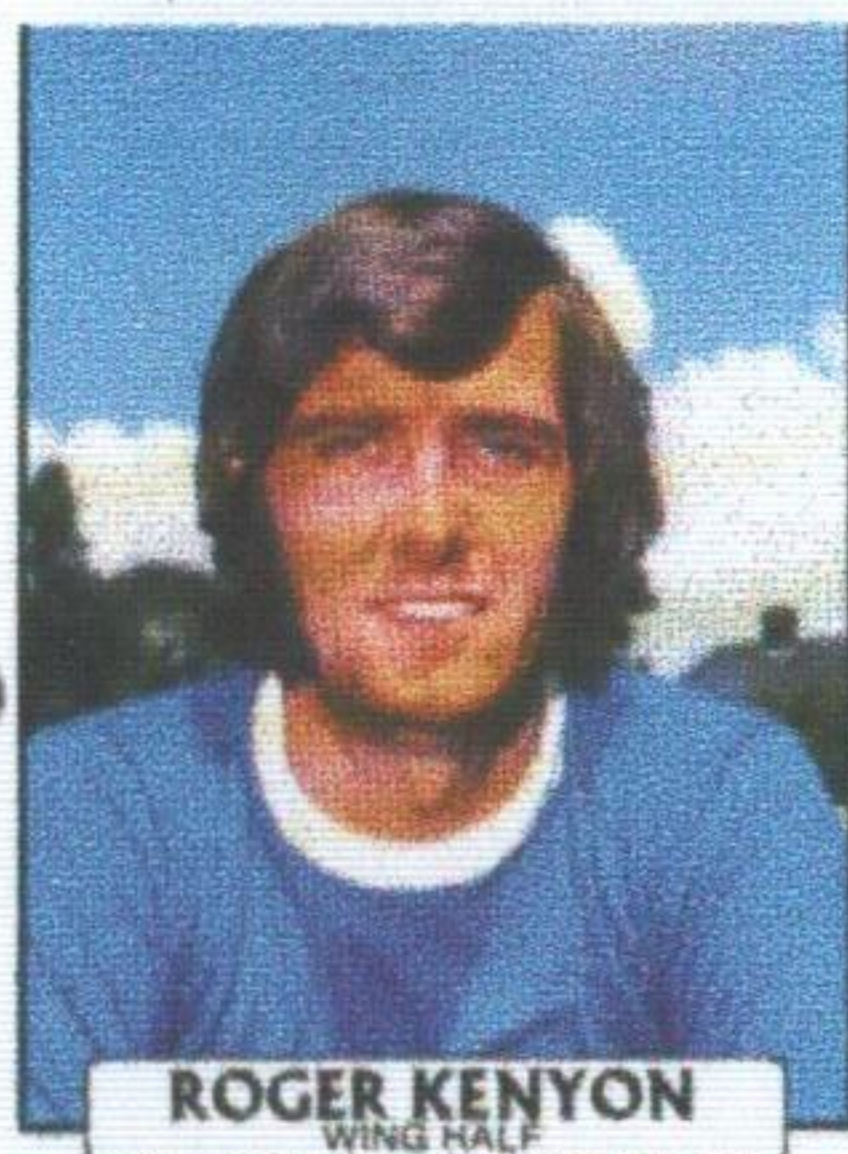
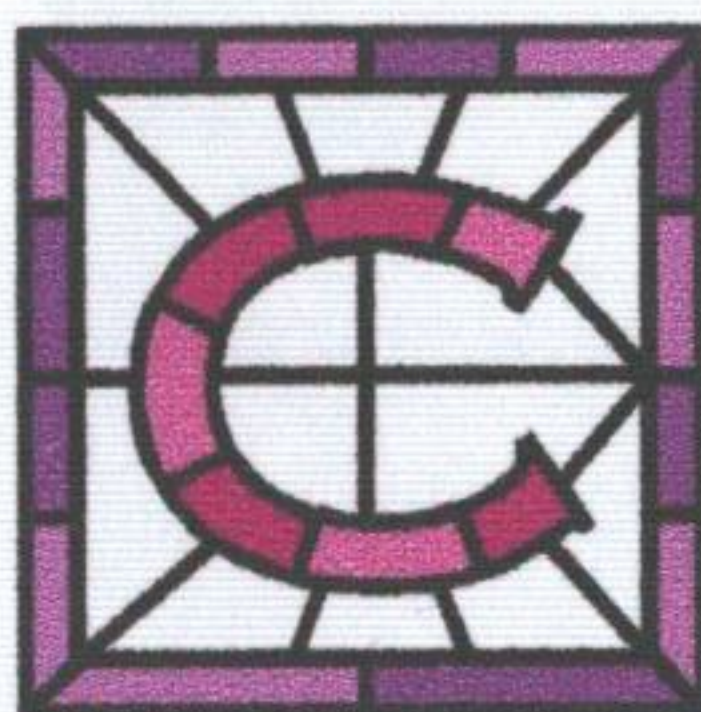


Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work. For those of you who are interested, on Friday nights between 8 & 8.30pm I do a small spot on Radio Merseyside 95.8fm, it's called Blue Watch and is all about E.F.C.



No Obstructed Views

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



289 games (17) 9 Goals
1967/68—1978/79

A great Everton servant and as hard as nails. Roger didn't hold back but he was a fair and honest player Works with ex players organising charity shows.

Subscriptions & Single Issue Prices

A Single Issue will cost £1.50p (UK only)

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Back Issues available from me outside the Winslow (not many left)

Editors Page "Orrsome View"

IMPORTANT CHECK MY NEW EMAIL ADDRESS ON PAGE 2

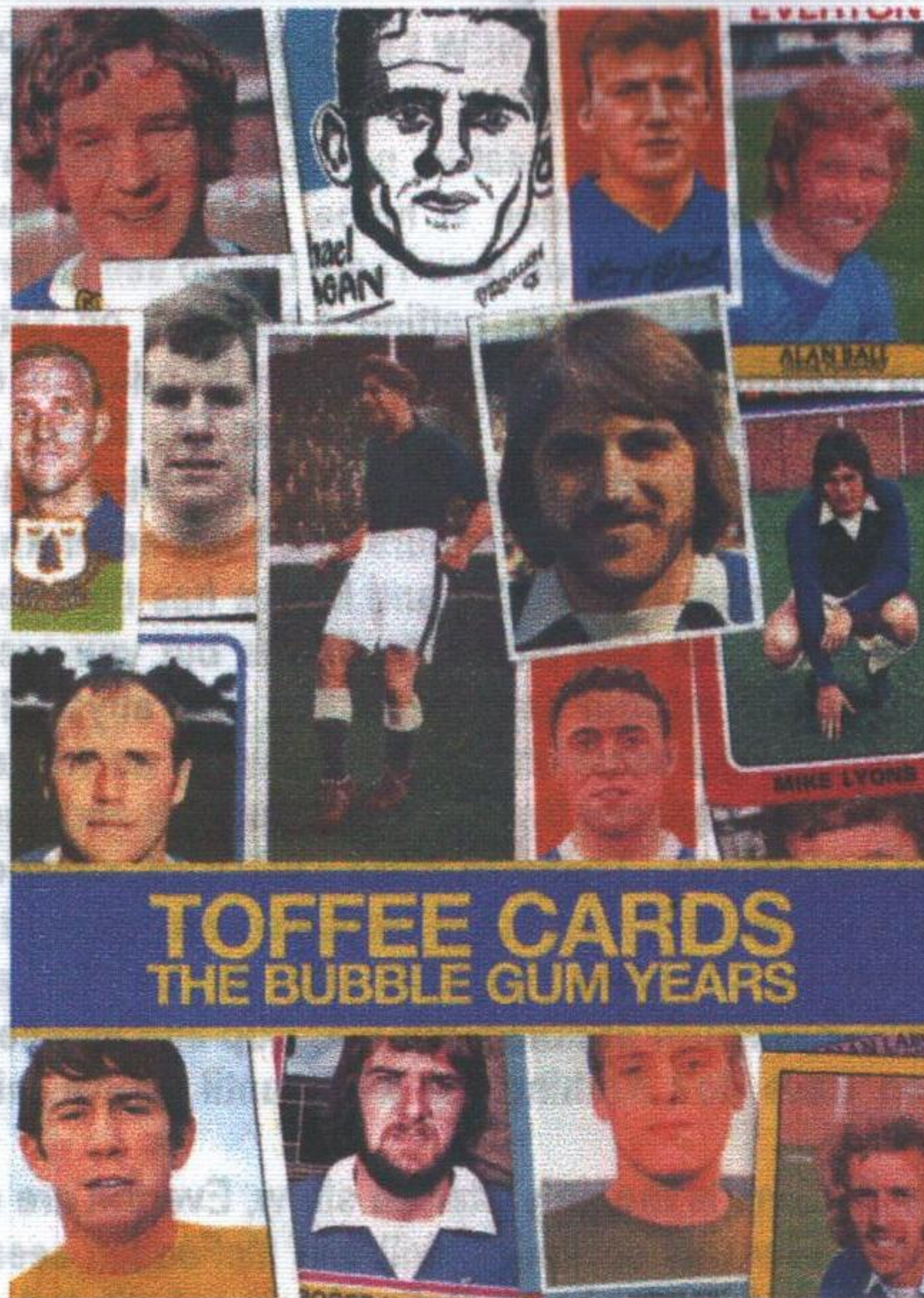
It's been a while since the last Blue Blood, January in fact. Newcastle at home and at last Moyes seemed to be getting to grips with what we want, no Beattie, no McFadden, no Davies, Victor & Van Der Meyde starting a game together in an attacking formation at home. We destroy Newcastle 3-0 with fast flowing exciting football so it's all over to Manchester on New Years Day to see an unchanged vibrant Everton. NO, Moyes decides that having stopped Victor from getting a hat trick on Saturday by substituting him 20 minutes from time (everyone thought he was getting rested for Monday) he decides in his wisdom to drop Victor (don't tell me a fit 18 year old was rested) he drops Van Der Meyde as well. Then he brings in the non goalscoring sensation Beattie along with the other non goal scoring mid fielder Davies, a masterstroke Sir David (How he didn't get in the New Years Honours List I will never know) we look and are different from the team that beat the Bar Codes. We lose 2-1 and Moyes has the cheek to say some players didn't play well. Some managers didn't select well either Mr. Moyes but you are immune from criticism, your follow you blindly supporters dismiss all your negative tactics, your abysmal Cup Runs your Seven all time low Everton records, these fans are the same ones who said when we wanted Walter out, Who will we get to replace him? It didn't matter who replaced Smith, he was rubbish and had to go, Moyes is getting near the same kind of frustrating boringness. Trying to make TACTICAL changes against a rubbish Man City left him with egg all over his face, he isn't a genius at tactics so why doesn't he just go with the old saying stick with a winning team. After the City game he had an extra day to REST anyone because the Blackburn game wasn't until the Sunday. Blackburn at home, the F.A. Cup and another Cup Fiasco 3-0 down at half time and what did dithering Dave do? Nothing, he waits until twelve minutes from time to bring on Vaughan, too late we lose 4-1.

Reading at home, Sylvester Stallone is the only Star on show, Everton are clueless against what was the worst team to visit Goodison so far this season. Cahill and McFadden seemed to be exchanging heated words with Moyes before half time. After the break McFadden is substituted and Victor Anichebe comes on at half time. We make no headway so the next thing is Van Der Meyde our one remaining winger is taken off for Beattie. No wingers and three forwards, great Moyes!! No one else would think of that. Tim Howard continually Hoofed the ball up field to the smallest man on the pitch, Johnson, he was surrounded by six foot giants.

Wigan away boringly bad but a 2-0 win and three points. Mr Wyness said at the AGM the reason he gave JJB Sports the rights to our Merchandise was because we have never made any money from it, strange then that in the Liverpool Echo Business page it said that sales of Everton Replica Shirts helped lift JJB'S Christmas Sales, the 22 weeks proceeding Christmas sales were up 4.9% and in the five week Christmas period up by 3.5%. The DERBY and boy did we upset them, they had all their firepower on the pitch and didn't do a thing, of course this was our fault, we should have let them score and give them all three points. Now they have sold their souls to the American Dollar and we become a small club overnight. Of course as they are now owned by a Texan, it is their opinion that everything in England is small, except the profits of course.

We will see in the next three years if their investment is repaid and if not what then for the Soulless ones? We managed to get some kind of revenge over Blackburn for that terrible Cup defeat, we should have been three up at half time but we didn't take our chances, still a 1-0 win is fine. Fernandes looked very good, at last we have some strength in midfield. Cahill and Osman are fine but can be brushed aside by the Bolton's, Wigan's and Portsmouth's of this World. Howard did well in saving two good shots. Yobo and Lescott had a battle on their hands but once again Stubbs was a giant, I am not a fan of Stubbs, not because of any faults but because I feel a Club like Everton should have a younger fitter man doing his job but good luck to him, he is playing brilliantly and was outstanding in the Derby. Tim Howard signed for 5 years, excellent news and a big round of applause to Kenwright and Moyes, but Valente another year? I think we can get a younger fitter better full back.

Spurs at home and Moyes showed all his supporters just what we 'Whingers' have been going on about for the past two seasons, inept selection, negative tactics, No full backs, players out of position, Victor dragged off at half time with the PROLIFIC Beattie still on, two full backs as subs, Vaughan getting one whole minute to do something to save Dithering Dave's skin and he nearly did. It was the most volatile demonstration against an Everton Manager that I can remember and one that Moyes fully deserved. Of course his supporters said he was limited because of injuries and a small squad. Give me strength, Moyes refused to buy anyone in January, and he has been here FIVE YEARS that's why we have a small squad, Injuries, he has just re-signed Valente who is out injured, remember Pistone, Van Der Meyde, two more crocks bought by Moyes. Young lads like Mark Hughes and Vidarsson sold or sent out on loan. Watford away and the worst team in the Premiership, Watford, were dreadful, we should have won 5-0 but 3-0 was some consolation for the Loyal Blues who travel everywhere with Everton. Sheff United away and 1-1 was a good result for a Moyes team away from home, boring and negative but hey we are in 6th place!!!!!!!!!!!!



**TOFFEE CARDS
THE BUBBLE GUM YEARS**

Two great new books that can be bought exclusively through Blue Blood, you send £11 which includes postage for both books to Barry Hewitt, 84, Green Road, Colne, Lanc's, BB8 8AJ. Please mention Blue Blood Fanzine

The first book is 130 pages of Bubble Gum Cards. It catalogues every Everton Bubble Gum Card along with many great illustrations it retails at £7.95. The book is a joint effort by Barry Hewitt and David France. Barry's collection of Everton Cards are amazing and the book is another great one for Evertonians.

The second book retails at £3.95 (making both books £11.90 so you save 90p and get free postage)

The second book has two titles because it is one of those books that you read one way then reach the middle and then read the other way . The first title is Moyesiah., it has a cartoon look at Everton's History, the other side is called Evertonians Eat Scouse and gives 14 reasons to be BLUE on different pages all profits go to Alder Hey and The Everton Collection. It is by David France

If you wish to order these books to be picked up outside the Winslow for £10 email me or order them at the match for the next home game.



IMPORTANT CHECK MY NEW EMAIL ADDRESS ON PAGE 2

Non-starters

Following my recent article on players who made the subs bench without getting on for an appearance, I was surprised that since subs were introduced only 10 players have made their only appearances as sub, i.e. never started a game. They are as follows :

1 Warren Aspinall Signed from Wigan Athletic he featured 10 times as a sub , making him the most sub only appearances. A consistent reserve scorer he was eventually allowed to join Aston Villa , his high potential remaining unfulfilled. Later played many matches in the lower divisions with spells at Portsmouth , Carlisle and Colchester.

2 Ian Bishop A brief second half appearance v Man Utd in 1984 was Ian's only first team experience at Goodison. Allowed to leave for Carlisle he carved a career good enough to earn England 'B' honours and made many appearances for both West Ham and Man City

3 Adam Farley Second Half appearance at Pride Park v Derby his only Everton appearance. Released by the club the tall centre/half drifted into non league football with Bamber Bridge and later Altrincham.

4 Tommy Johnson A 3 month loan from Celtic brought only 3 sub appearances for the much travelled striker. A swift return north of the border ensued .

5 Jamie Milligan An England regular and captain up to U-18 level Jamie was a prominent member of the 1998 FA Youth Cup Winners. Unable to make the breakthrough into the first team under Walter Smith was transferred to Blackpool after 4 brief appearances from the bench.

Non Starters

6 Darren Oldroyd Surely the shortest Everton first team career was Darren's achievement when he made a 2 minute subs appearance away at Forest in the all conquering 84/85 season. Later released Darren joined Wolves for a short spell before joining Southport.

7 Juliano Rodrigo The enigmatic, ace surfing Brazilian made 4 short sub apps in 2002. However a knee injury sustained on the Bellefield training pitch curtailed his year at the club leading to his release. To this day the only Brazilian to have represented the club.

8 Neil Rimmer Young winger made one appearance at Luton in the last match of the 1984/5 season. Later that year joined Ipswich but made most impression at Wigan making nearly 200 appearances.

Finally 2 players whom could reasonably expect to start for Everton one day

9. John Ruddy Giant young goalkeeper was pressed into action when Ian Turner was red carded against Blackburn early in 2006. A tremendous late save ensured the Blues held on for a 1-0 win. However John was denied a start in the next match when David Moyes brought in Sander Westervelt by special Premier League dispensation. Loaned out since to Stockport

10 Finally the highly promising James Vaughan. Everton's youngest player and scorer when coming on to complete the scoring in a 4-0 rout of Crystal Palace in April 2005. Also made him the youngest ever Premier League scorer. An injury sustained on England duty curtailed his development but this season made a first team comeback including another goal at Goodison against West Ham. Rich potential will undoubtedly see him in consideration for a start sooner rather than later.

Please Mr Moyes

Barry Hewitt

**Davy Davy Davy Moyes, Davy Davy Davy Moyes, Davy Davy Davy Moyes,
Davy Davy Davy Moyes, ,**

This chant starts at the back of the Lower Gwladys Street amongst the younger fans, it doesn't make it into the Main Stand or the Park End or the Bullens Road, not because they can't hear but because they don't care.

Now when I was a young fan I saw no wrong with Bingham or Lee and travelled the length and breadth of this fine land watching the Blues. However as I have grown older and some would say wiser I have had time to reflect Bingham was not up to the job as Everton manager but he tried his best. Lee didn't even try his best and if he did it wasn't anywhere near good enough so onto Mike Walker a total failure a man so lost in his own ego that Everton became second to his personal needs. His team played some of the worst football ever witnessed by a Goodison Park crowd but where is all this heading? I will tell you where, Mike Walker had his name chanted continuously by the young supporters at the back of the Lower Gwladys they were blind to all his faults, they thought in their youthful way that they were being true die hard Evertonians. Those fans in the Lower Gwladys today are following the same blind route in their devotion to David Moyes, no matter what he does they support him, if Boro come and stifle us, well it's Boro's fault. If Man City score twice against a changed Everton team then it's City who are 'spammy' and we shouldn't have lost.

Moyes is also protected by the Board who have no money to replace him after five barren years. The Rooney inheritance has been squandered, Kroldrup, Wright, Davies, Beattie, McFadden, Pistone, etc.

The Board must look at teams like Bolton, Blackburn, Wigan and Boro and wonder why they have been in Cup Finals at the Millennium Stadium with such poor support and we haven't. If they don't then they are as bad as the youngsters in the Lower Gwladys. They must also wonder why David Moyes won't go into the Inter Toto Cup because Newcastle haven't done that bad have they? Moyes says that it starts in June and the players will be PLAYED OUT by the New Year. Strange then that after playing their legs off at Goodison on the Saturday and losing 3-0 to Everton this tired, playing since June, still in Europe, no away goals conceded, Newcastle team took Man United to the edge with a fighting 2-2 draw on New Years Day.

Moyes will win nothing in his career never mind with Everton, he can't change a game tactically, he can't handle young players, to tell Anichebe off at half time, take him off ruining his prospect of a hat trick under the guise that he was getting rested for Monday's game then to find his reward for scoring twice against Newcastle was to be DROPPED replaced by a total flop of a centre forward but who cost the manager £6 million quid and Moyes will play him until he gets some goals then he will tell us that he knew that Beattie would come good. The fact that it has been two years and James hasn't COME GOOD doesn't matter, Moyes is in charge and he isn't about to let a Vaughan or Anichebe put his nose out of joint, Davies, Beattie, McFadden and oh yes Pistone will all COME GOOD trust me he says just like our Chairman.

Of course Moyes and his cronies will tell you that you can't play youngsters week in and week out, the strange thing is that when Our Wayne went to Manure Sir Alex didn't Rest Him he played in every game that he was available for, but then again who is Alex Ferguson? What does he know?

Moyes tried to be smart by Resting Anichebe he thought he was being BIG TIME and using Rotation the only thing wrong with his thinking is that when Wenger, Ferguson or others use rotation they replace the player with a man in form, Beattie was not a man in form so why was he the replacement ?

Mack The Knife

The David France Collection



The latest news on the David France Collection is that a Lottery funding Application has been applied for , a match against Old Players from Everton and Barcelona will take place on Wednesday March 28th price per adult ticket £10, juniors, OAPs £5.

Please support this game.

An exclusive Everton / Barca shirt embroidered with your name, a Book on The Collection and four tickets for the match can be bought for a donation of £300. The book is fantastic, a brilliantly detailed History of the Collection and Everton F.C.. It is by far the best ever Everton book. To get this unique collection item phone Rita 07956041817 or go to www.evertoncollection.org.uk

The Collection if and when attained will be housed in Liverpool Central Library where it will be made available on line, so collectors from all over the World can gain access to this unbelievable collection.

In My Goodison Home



Blue Blood contributor and journalist James Corbett sent this interesting photocopy in, it shows just what can be done with computers if not with shovels. Old Trafford has been rotated and made to fit inside Goodison Park, the idea being, hey come on why can't we develop Goodison Park? Why do Kenwright and Wyness shy away from the idea?

We have seen the Anfield Cowboys, who are ready to leave our old home in search of a new pot of gold in Stanley Park, being given planning permission to dig up the place surely Everton could join in at the same time and redevelop Goodison. Building work will be getting done anyhow so there will be no more disruption than normal, but we need to act fast.

Evertonians are split, once again the 'Shall we move or shall we stay' argument is one that can heat up anywhere faster than Global Warming.

There is sense in redeveloping Goodison Park but Everton on their own can not afford to do that. We need to get an investor interested in keeping the great Traditions of Everton Football Club alive.

If there is no investor then it would be foolish to turn our back on the Tesco Offer. Can we survive without a new ground and more investment? Of course we can but it will mean a struggle and with calls for the cost of match tickets to be reduced that will not be easy. A ticket price reduction at a 55,000 seater stadium at Kirkby might just keep our heads above water.

George Orr

Anyone For A Lump Of Blue Cheese?

Okay, you're an Everton supporter Sly... we get it



SYLVESTER STALLONE clearly wants the world to know he's an Everton supporter. The 60-year-old actor was wearing the football club's scarf proudly last Saturday — when he attended an Everton game. But it seems the Rocky star hasn't taken the scarf off since — even yesterday, when he was shopping in Paris (for women's shoes, no less!). He was still showing off the scarf as he returned to the Dorchester Hotel last night. Stallone is in London for the premiere of his new movie Rocky Balboa tonight, and we wonder what he'll be wearing on the red carpet — the scarf or the shoes?



Two cities: Sly Stallone in London last night, above, and in Paris yesterday, left

James Corbett sent this news clipping into Blue Blood. Even though it was seen by some as a cringe worthy attempt at publicity, it worked. The World got to hear the name Everton and that can not be a bad thing.

This is another interesting item

Everton fans able to re-sell tickets online

EVERTON season ticket holders will be able to legally sell tickets to fans under a new partnership deal.

Ticketing company Viagogo has entered into a new partnership deal with Everton.

The deal makes Viagogo Everton's official secondary ticketing partner and the new service enables current season ticket holders to legally sell tickets to fellow fans at

selected Premier League fixtures at Goodison Park.

This is the first time Evertonians have had this option, as any other way of re-selling tickets is illegal.

Viagogo manage payment and delivery so they guarantee buyers will receive their tickets and sellers will receive payment.

Eric Baker, CEO of Viagogo said, "Toffees fans finally have the

chance to purchase hard-to-get or sold out tickets to matches without illegally buying tickets from online vendors or touts."

Keith Wyness, chief executive of Everton, said: "We are now one of only three Premier League clubs that offer a secondary ticketing service."

The ticket exchange can be accessed at www.evertonfc.com/ticketexchange.

This could be handy for Season Ticket Holders who live in London etc where sometimes they can not make every game they can now sell their ticket go to www.evertonfc.com then click on link for ticket exchange.

ENGLAND'S TEAM AGAINST THE SCOTS.

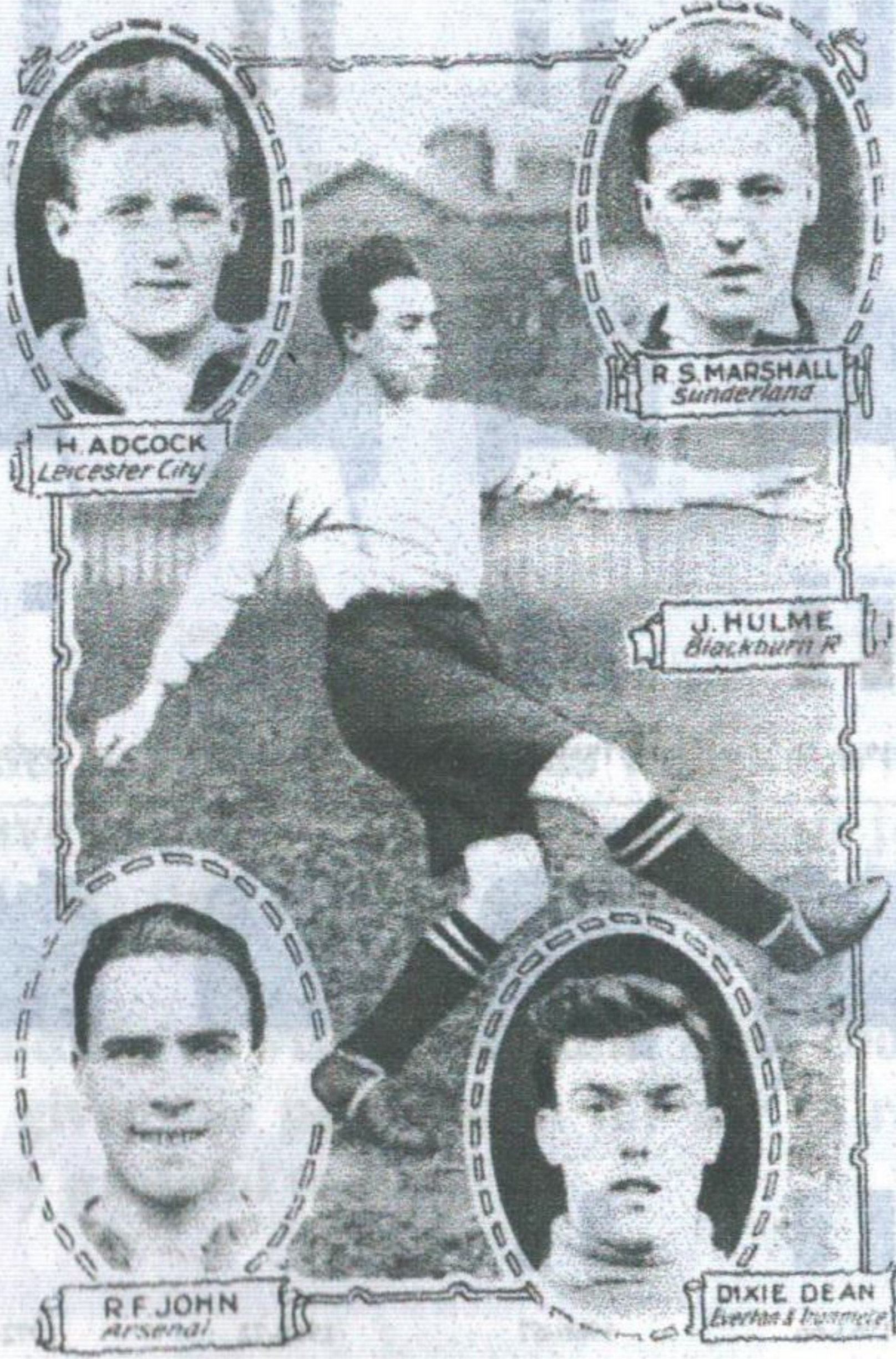


Back Row—Goodall, Hufton, Jones.
Middle—Edwards, Wilson, Healdess.
Front—Hulme, Kelly, Dean, Bradford, Smith.

1928

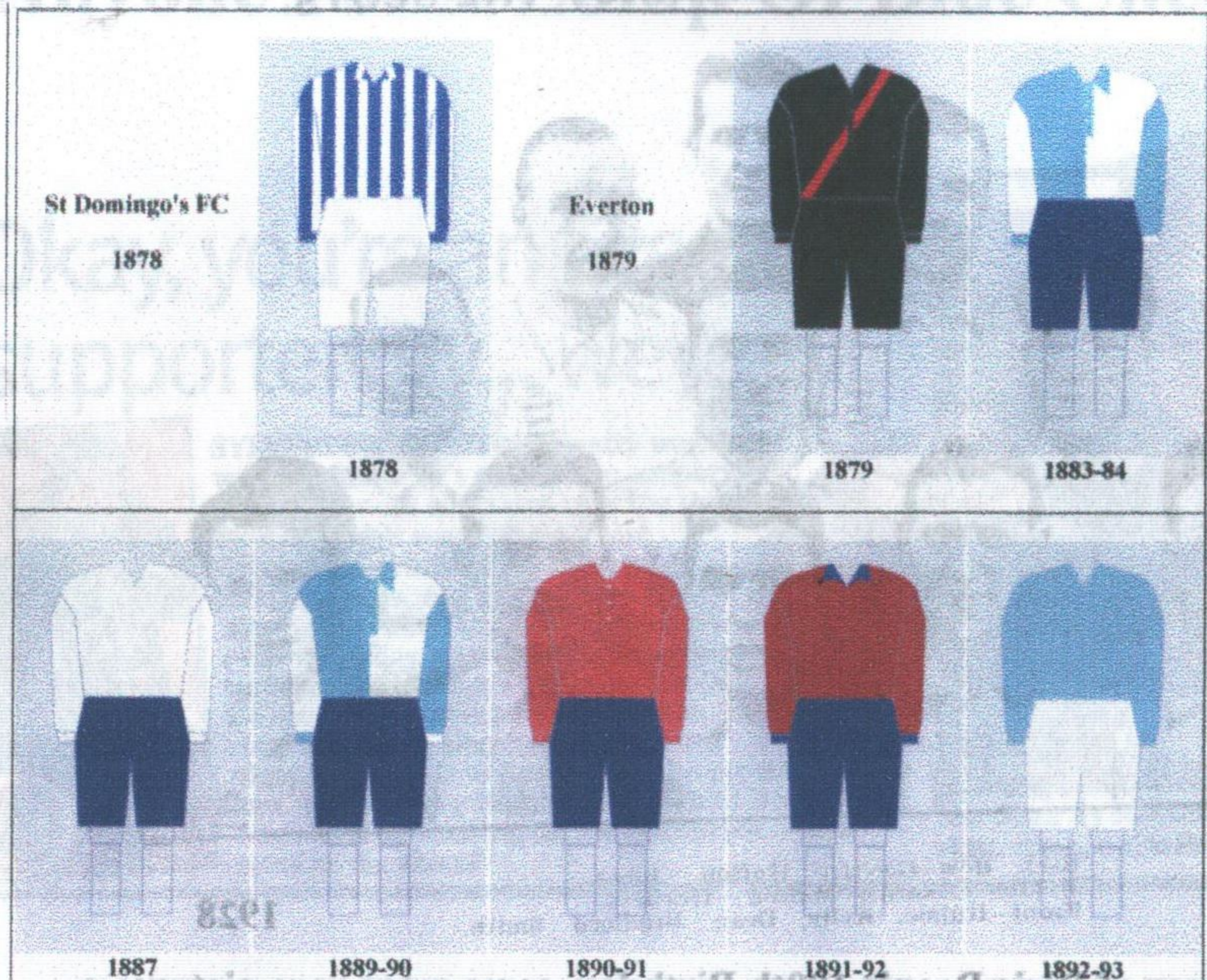
In the year of Dixie Dean's 100th Birthday some more rare pictures

PROMINENT YOUNG PLAYERS of Season 1924-1925.

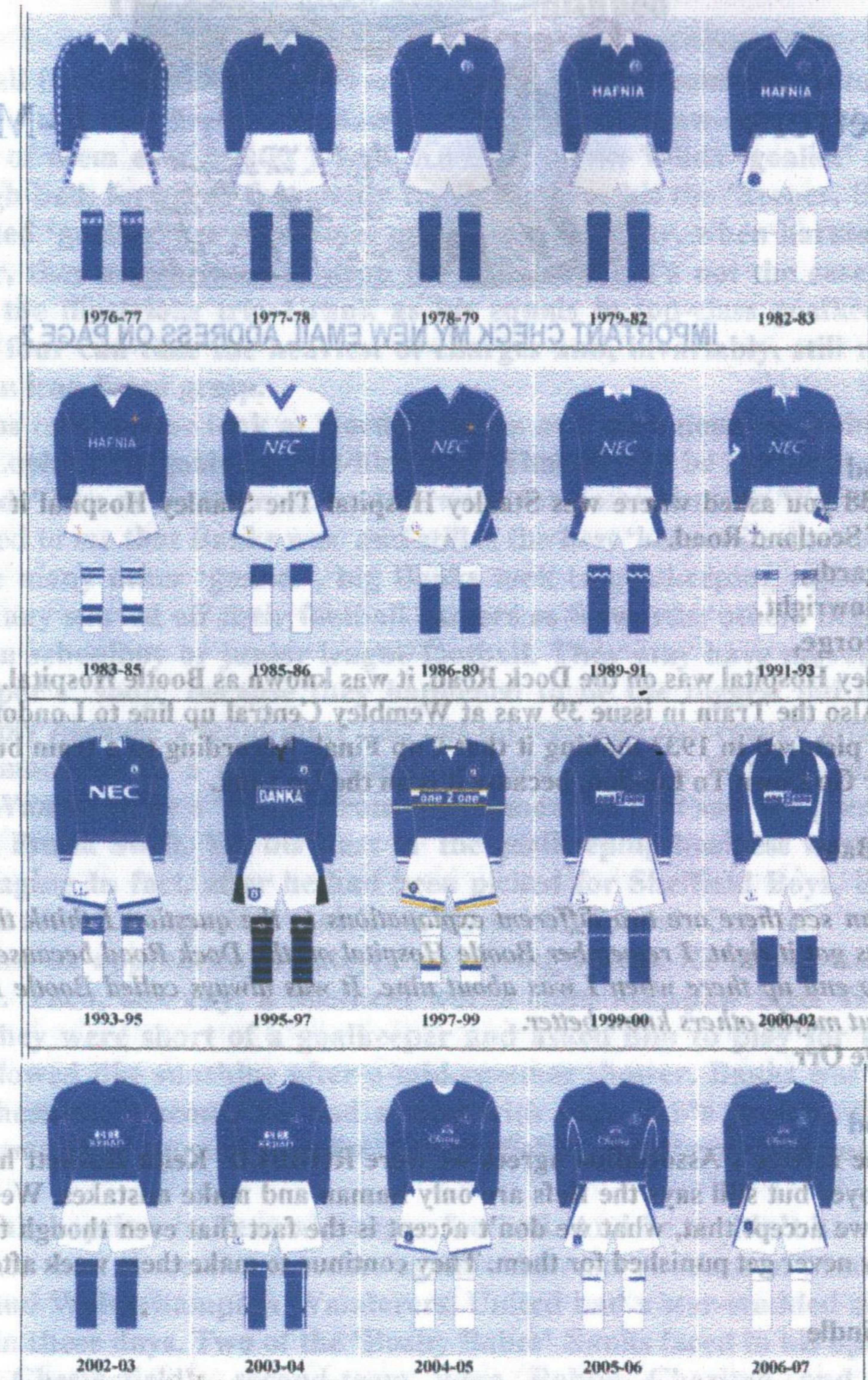


These fantastic new
the site owner Dave
put Everton
England.
A brilliant
Dave has kindly
Kris and I are
George Orr

www.historicfootball.co.uk
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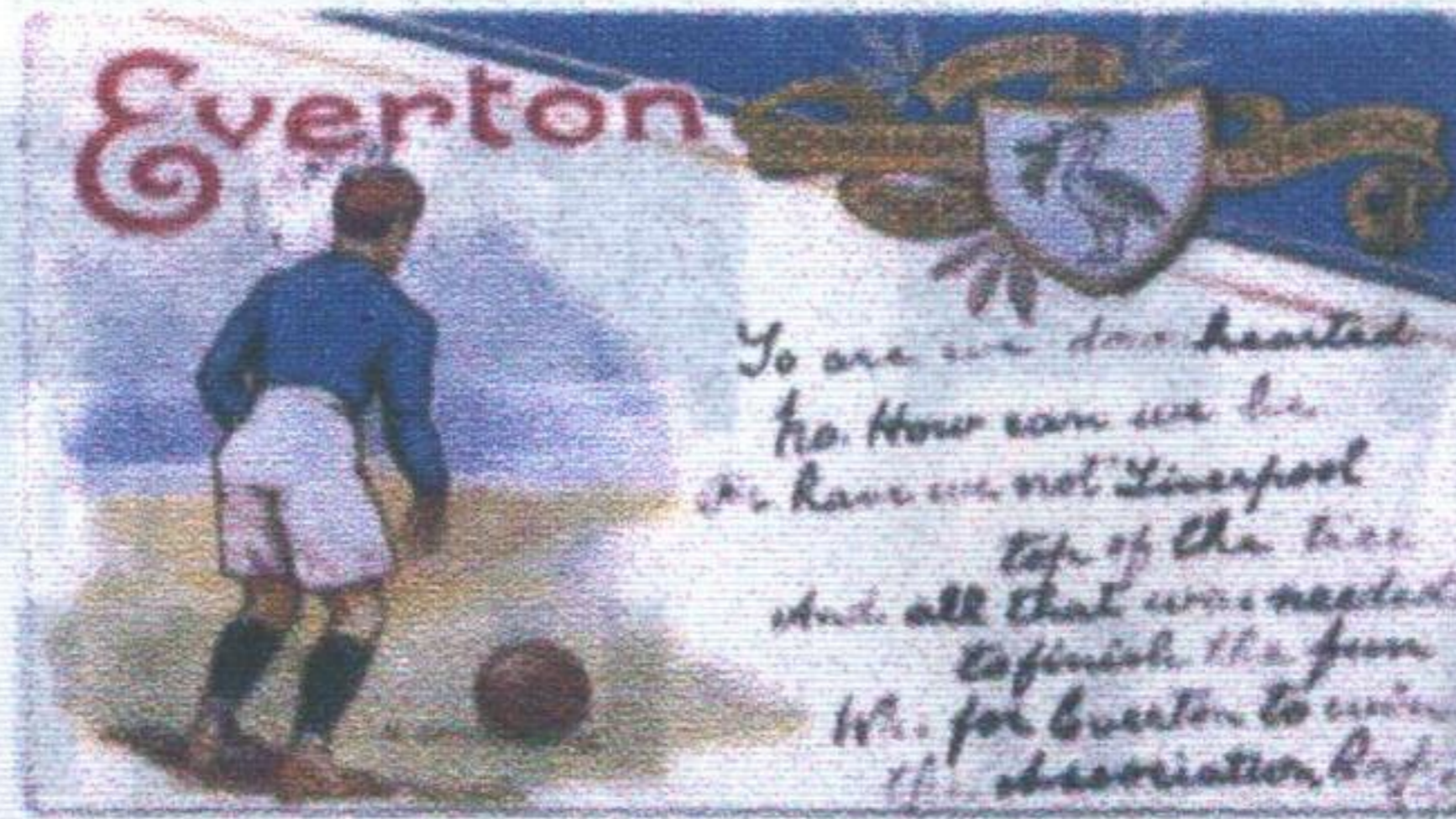


These fantastic kits are on the fabulous website www.historickits.co.uk the site owner Dave Moor has done a tremendous job. He has not only put Everton's kits on this site but nearly every club you can think of in England.

A brilliant site and if you visit it say that Blue Blood directed you there Dave has kindly given his permission for me to reproduce the Everton Kits and I am very grateful to him.

George Orr

Letters



E-Mails

IMPORTANT CHECK MY NEW EMAIL ADDRESS ON PAGE 2

Blue Blood

In issue 38 you asked where was Stanley Hospital The Stanley Hospital it was in Stanley Street off Scotland Road.

With Regards,
Alan Wainwright.

Dear George,

The Stanley Hospital was on the Dock Road, it was known as Bootle Hospital.

Cheers. Also the Train in issue 39 was at Wembley Central up line to London the train was probably pictured in 1933 making it that Cup Final. According to a train buff that I know you never Go Down To London, because it is on the Up Link.

Richard Bate

As you can see there are two different explanations to the question I think that Alan Wainwright has got it right. I remember Bootle Hospital on the Dock Road because I was unlucky enough to end up there when I was about nine. It was always called Bootle Hospital never Stanley but maybe others know better.

Ed George Orr

Blue Blood

At last the referee's Association agrees we were ROBBED Keith Hackett has agreed with David Moyes but still says the Refs are only human and make mistakes. We know that Mr Hackett, we accept that, what we don't accept is the fact that even though they make mistakes they never get punished for them. They continue to make them week after week.

Jimmy Hindle

Blue Blood

I can't let Davie Weir leave without saying thank you for your service. An excellent player, the best thing (only thing) Walter Smith did. We didn't have a clue who he was when he signed from Hearts but he soon showed his skill and class. A gentleman and I think maybe an Evertonian . I hope he gets something up at Rangers to round off his career, he will always be welcome back at Everton for any of the many Dinners.

Steve Earl.

Blue Swayed Views

The Alex Young Story Continued

Moreover, all four goalkeepers are very strongly built. A common factor between them is that they are excellent users of the ball in throw-outs. In this respect, none of them ever wastes a ball. Another point: When 'goalies' go to collect a high ball, forwards frequently try to move or hit the 'keeper. Small, lightly-framed 'goalies' are sometimes moved in the air, or, when harassed in this manner, they are inclined to drop the ball. But that's not the case with Banks and the illustrious trio I rank as his equals in top-class goalkeeping skill. These four can take the heaviest of charges and, invariably, still retain the ball in an iron fisted grasp.

Firstly, let us take a close look at Gordon Banks as I have done on numerous occasions! Look at his goals-against-him tally. That should be sufficient. That is what 'made' him as an international between the posts. And his World Cup games proved to me that Banks was and still is the best 'keeper in the world. Now, unlike many other 'goalies', big Banks took to goalkeeping right from the start. Many started off their football careers as forwards; others began as half-backs in schoolboy or junior league football. They may have moved into the goalkeeper's 'shop' because they happened to be the biggest lad in the side, or simply because a team-mate had got injured and emergency afforded them a permanency in a hitherto Unaccustomed position. But not so with Banks. He Wanted to be a 'keeper from the moment he first saw the great, incomparable Frank Swift. Yet his start in the goalkeeping business wasn't all that encouraging In fact, after he had been picked for Sheffield Boys, Banks was dropped after having a bad match ~ a Yorkshire Schools Cup-tie.

Banks became an apprentice bricklayer on leaving school. He played no serious football. Then, one day, a Sheffield works club, Milispaw Steel Works, sent word they were short of a goalkeeper and asked him to play for them. The rest followed like sunshine after a mid-summer shower. Banks was spotted by a Chesterfield scout. He had a trial with that club's juniors, signed amateur forms, and turned out for Chesterfield's Northern Intermediate League side.

Then came his baptism in Central League football. And he couldn't have had it any tougher than successive matches against the reserve teams of Manchester United and Wolverhampton Wanderers. United had a star-studded side of youngsters in those days. Two of the 'Busby Babes' Banks faced in his opening match for Chesterfield's second-team were Bobby Charlton and Wilf McGuinness. Enough said about their inevitable, future climb to stardom!

After a period of National Service Portsmouth's Norman Cole kept him out of his regimental side in Germany Banks was signed as a full-time professional with Chesterfield. In 1959 Leicester manager Matt Gillies signed him from Chesterfield, and Gordon, in September of that year, made his Leicester City debut against Blackpool at Filbert Street. It came as a result of injury to Leicester's regular 'goalie', Dave McLaren, and the match ended in a 1—1 draw. 'It was quite a peaceful introduction to First Division football, for which I was very thankful,' says Banks.

Gordon played in the next game, against Newcastle, and then was injured and out of action for three weeks.

He was recalled against Manchester City and retained his place after that with Leicester, the club he served with so much thoroughly-deserved glory and distinction.

In April, 1967, it took Stoke City manager Tony Waddington just about an hour to persuade Banks, still England's No. 1 goalkeeper, to join him in a £52,000 deal. Another leading First Division club was on the hot 'phone line to Leicester trying to make a counter-offer for Banks' services. But they never got a chance to put in their bid. For Stoke had first option on Banks, who said later: 'I hadn't wanted to leave Leicester, but since the situation arose I am glad that the transfer has gone through so quickly.'

That 'situation' was, of course, a reference to the form of Peter Shilton, Leicester's reserve seventeen year-old 'keeper. For the Filbert Street club had decided Shilton had reached maturity and was ready for first-team football.

So, by selling Banks Leicester had picked up around £45,000 more than they had paid Chesterfield eight years earlier. And, to Alex Young's way of thinking, that meant one of the most handsome profits in the history of English football. Look at the splendid service Banks had given them. Look at the profit ratio. Look at it which way you will. Banks had done Leicester real proud, brought honour to his club and country, and if the up-and-coming young Shilton serves Leicester with the same all-round proficiency then the Filbert Street club can indeed call itself exceedingly fortunate. Now let's turn to Leeds United's Gary Sprake. I have been watching him closely for three or four years. I have no hesitation in placing him just that shade behind Gordon Banks as a highly-efficient craftsman. Sprake is definitely very difficult to beat at any time. Also, as I have stated previously, he has that stamp of a superb goalkeeper in so far as he can make a hard save look so terribly easy. Sprake arrived at Elland Road as an 'unknown'. This Welsh lad had been recommended to the famous Yorkshire club by the same scout who had discovered John Charles. Living next door to young Gary in his early days in Swansea was Jack Kelsey, the Wales and Arsenal goalkeeper. And, naturally, Kelsey passed on tips to Gary that proved most helpful in his dreams of future stardom.

After joining Leeds, Sprake had a spell with the club's youth team — and played in the Leeds first team after only four appearances in the reserves. It turned out to be quite an occasion. For Sprake had to make a 290-mile dash by air and road to Southampton on the very morning of the match to deputise for Leeds regular goalkeeper Tommy Younger, who had been taken ill.

Later, came his debut with the Wales Under-23 side against England at Bristol. And, from then on, likeable, strong, polished Sprake has gone from strength to strength.

A good goalkeeper and a strong centre-half. That's what I mentioned earlier as my foundation for any team. Well, I prove my point by simply mentioning successful Spurs, conquerors of Chelsea in the 1967 FA Cup Final at Wembley. Mike England, of course, is their centre-half. And he's a good 'un, take it from me. Then there's Pat Jennings, a goalkeeper scores of managers must wish they had on their books.

Now I hadn't seen a lot of Jennings until the 1966-67 season. Then I played against him at Goodison, when we lost by one goal to nil. I was staggered at the progress

he had made since my first glimpse of him in the previous season. I told myself: 'This lad's all round game is terrific.' There's no other way to describe it. He seems to do everything right — and, by that, I really mean everything.

Jennings joined Tottenham, of course, from Watford in 1964. He's still a shy sort of lad, very quiet, with little to say at the best of times. But when he's out there on the pitch, boy, he is a wow! And the first thing you spot about this ace 'keeper are his hands. They are the largest in the game. He oozes supreme confidence to his fellow-defenders in the talented Spurs line-up. He doesn't drink or smoke, keeps himself in perfect fitness in and out of the football season and swears he owes much to the pint of milk he

drinks daily. Yes, Jennings, like Banks and Sprake, are my three leading 'enemies' in the goalkeeping business. They are consistently good and sound. They are never over flashy. They have tremendously safe hands. They have remarkably quick reflexes, and are exceptionally good when dealing with ground shots. Finally, very seldom do they ever drop high balls. I cannot possibly pay them bigger tributes than that, can I?

Last, but by no means least, my team-mate at Everton, Gordon West, steps forward to take his place alongside that talented trio of Banks, Sprake and Jennings. Like Banks and Company, he is a big fellow. And height is so essential for a top goalkeeper in present day soccer with the type of defensive play that has become so popular.

I reckon it was on January 20, 1965, that West really came into his own. He was the toast of Merseyside after a display that brought from Manchester United manager Matt Busby this tribute: 'West was simply brilliant.' West, a £27,500 purchase from Blackpool almost three years earlier, had only returned to Our Everton side because of injury to first-choice Andy Rankin, who was suffering from broken bones in his hand. United drew with us. They gave us a bit of a battering at one period. But there was West to save us from defeat with a goal-keeping show that was practically out of this world.

Mr Busby, who always cuts his words down to the minimum, said afterwards: 'I reckon we had about seventy-per-cent of the game. But we didn't get the goals. And when the boys did break through, they still couldn't beat West. He was simply brilliant.' Honestly, I haven't been able to spot a single weakness in West's play during the past couple of seasons. If he has a weakness — and who hasn't one? it is probably off the field, just before a match.

For Gordon tends to get over-wrought and can, at times, be somewhat temperamental. Just before we trot out on to the pitch he always appears to be extremely nervous. Also he is invariably physically sick just before a game. I used to ask myself: 'My goodness, how can this chap West go out and play when he's obviously suffering from so much nervous tension of the stomach? And how can we rely on him if he continues in this state?'

Well, I soon learned that the moment West reached his goalposts he had donned the mantle of a Trautmann, a Swift, and, indeed, a Gordon Banks.

West is one of our game's finest off-the-field gentlemen. Like most professionals of any true calibre, he takes defeat badly. I have no hesitation in naming West as one of the country's top four goalkeepers. I repeat, it's not because he plays for our Everton squad.

West gets his place of honour on sheer merit. He maintains that standard of English First Division goalkeeping which I rate to be the highest in the world football. For which other country can boast of such cream between the posts as Banks, Sprake, Jennings and West, and followed, so very closely, by the gifted Bonetti and company? No, English First Division football is the absolute tops in this vital department. Nor can I see British international football falling down 'between the sticks' when there are such efficient 'keepers to call on. . . and continue to break the hearts of so many Continental forwards.

CHAPTER ELEVEN Three Foreign Friends

I have been asked, so very often, who I rate the tops in overseas football during my own spell in the game. Well, my friends, without a second's hesitation, I give you their names: Alfredo di Stefano, Ferenc Puskas and, of course, that 'Black Panther', Eusebio. And I think their abounding talents, majestic individualism, and magic of speed and power puts them in that 1, 2, 3 rating. We will be fortunate indeed, it will be something of a miracle if ever we see the likes of Stefano and Puskas again. Eusebio is, thankfully, still exploding the soccer arena with his devastating shots, bending his body round would-be tackles so effortlessly and gracefully, and delighting even staunchest opposition fans with his trickery, audacity and amazing speed. It is this fabulous footballer Eusebio of whom I have seen most, and been privileged to admire at closer range than either 'Old Major' Puskas or the peerless Stefano. Yet I like to think of these, too, as my friends; the memory of their sheer brilliance will last for ever. It is Eusebio, therefore, who is the first to come under the microscope of admiration. When I played for Scotland against Portugal at Hampden Park in June, 1966, in the latter country's warm-up for the World Cup, Eusebio didn't do a great deal. He was praised highly for fine finishing shots after being given, at times, too much room in which to exploit his genius, elasticity and pace. Yet I considered that even Eusebio, on this occasion, was bottled-up for long spells, mainly due to close-marking by Billy Bremner (Leeds United). 'Watch and stick close to Eusebio', were Bremner's pre-match orders. Well, he carried them out well. Bremner kept Eusebio quiet. It was one of those ever-so-rare occasions when a star doesn't shine as brightly as everyone knows he can do. I formed the opinion, in this match in particular, that Eusebio's own team-mates could, at times, be exasperated with him. You see, he does everything 'against the book'. He holds when he should pass. He shoots from narrow angles when he shouldn't shoot. He is completely and utterly unorthodox. He 'plays it by ear'. I don't think even Eusebio knows just what to do himself when he gets that ball at the toe-cap of his boot. A master of the unexpected, a genius whose acceleration alone makes opposition defenders despair, a millionaire-class player amidst, let's face it, the increasing lack of individualism in this grand game of ours. Eusebio wasn't over the moon with his display against we Scots at Hampden on that sunny day in June, I know. Of course, Portugal won by one goal to nil — thanks to a 79th minute goal from Torres. But it's my firm view that no soccer star, however masterly and magnificent, can possibly have a storming game every time he plays. And Eusebio even this great Eusebio is no exception. One of the major factors behind the outstanding success of this fabulous player is that he was born in Lorenzo Marques, which, I'm informed, is just as soccer-crazy as our own Merseyside. There, he was,

just a street-corner football kid, playing in bare feet from an early age. Result: in the space of just a few years he taught himself more about vital ball-control than most properly-shod young 'uns will do in all their lives. Eusebio learned how to bring a ball down by caressing it with his instep and then let go for a shot at goal with the same bare foot in the same fluid motion.

Eusebio was fifteen, when signed by The Sporting Club of Lorenzo Marques, when he got his first chance to play football with a boot on each foot.

The rest is history. Eusebio never looked back. He came to Europe for Benfica in 1961. We liked what we saw. Eusebio was already being called The Golden Boy of Portuguese football. Benfica were then, of course, league champions of Portugal and also holders of the European Cup.

There was a decline. After so much glory it was inevitable. Eusebio was at his peak. His team, after retaining their country's championship and yet again that coveted European Cup, started to wilt. They were beaten at the post for the Portugal League Championship by Sporting of Lisbon. They were K.O'd in the European Cup by Matt Busby's boys from Manchester United in a clear-cut 5—1 win. But Eusebio continued to give of his immaculate, sparkling best.

Eusebio has now scored more than 400 goals since going to Portugal from Portuguese East Africa, where he learned to 'feel' a ball by playing in those bare feet. He has one of the hardest shots I have ever seen in my life. He has uncanny accuracy. And, what is more, he is a splendid sportsman who has rarely, if ever, been known to retaliate against some of the vicious marking and tactics he has had to endure in his role of maestro of the Continental soccer beat.

For Eusebio, in case you haven't guessed it already, there is nothing but all-out admiration from Alex Young. I have failed to spot a flaw in his football make-up. Like me, he is an individualist. He is, also, an entertainer who says of himself: 'I only know what I am going to do after I get the ball.'

Eusebio is great. So were Stefano and Puskas, miracle men behind that tremendous revival in Continental soccer.

Stefano, it has been said, could make a football talk in any language. And I will go along with that. Now when I first saw Stefano he was a modest, balding man with a slight tendency to run to fat. He was then about thirty years of age, and this, already, was his fantastic record.

Two Argentine championship medals with the River Plate Club in his hometown of Buenos Aires.

Three Colombian championship medals in his four seasons with the Millionarios of Bogota. Two Spanish championship medals.

One Latin Cup medal and one European Cup medal after he had gone to Real Madrid in 1953. Seven international caps for the Argentine and then in that year of 1957 a place in the Spanish World Cup squad. Stefano had already notched 300 goals. Great going for a deep centre-forward.

He had missed only six games in a fourteen-year career. And those were because of rheumatism and flu. Indeed, he had never missed a match through injury.

'Millionaire' Stefano lives in a stately villa. He has invested his wealth well.

The Alex Young Story

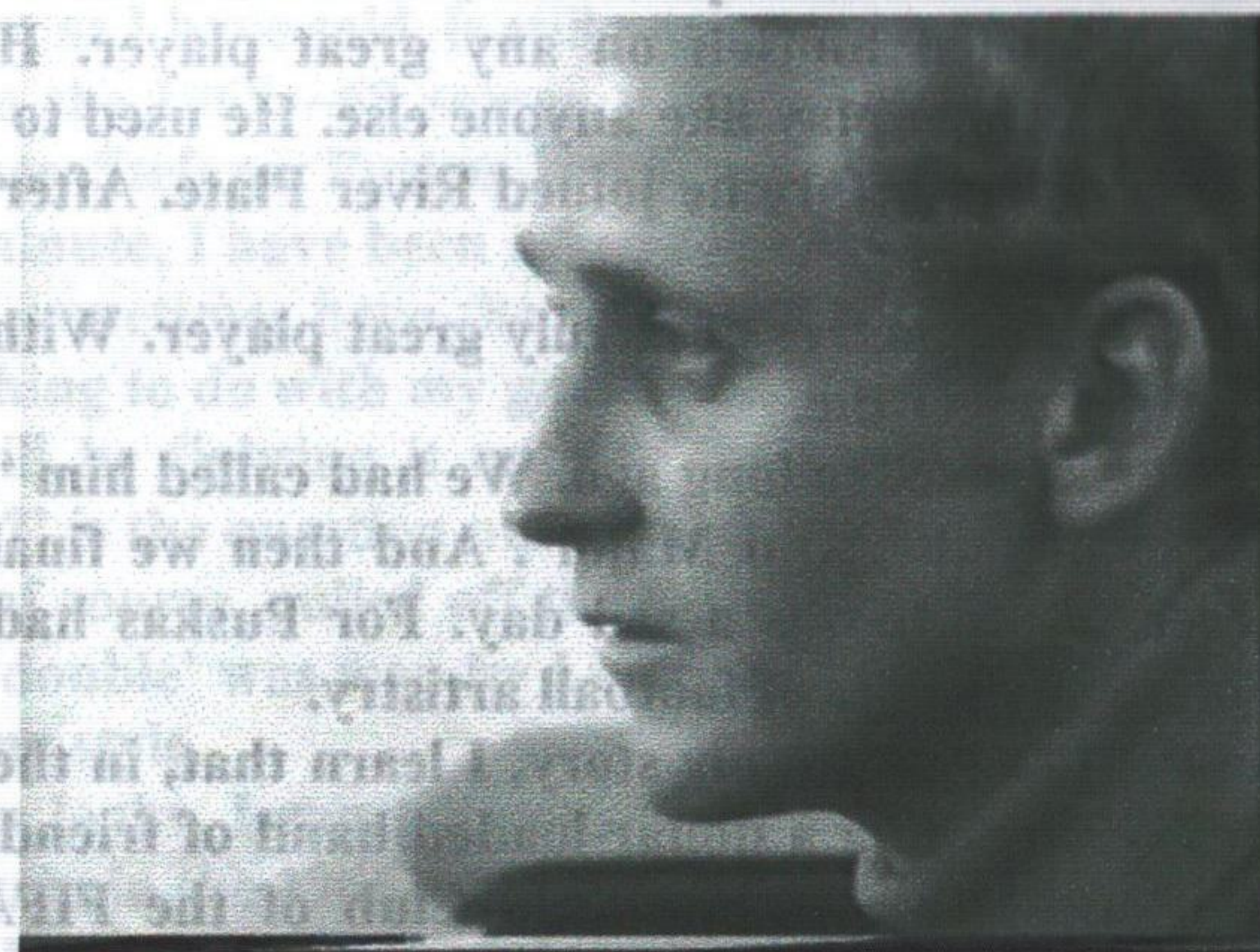


Alex Young presents David France with a memento and a thank you on behalf of all ex Everton players who David has helped through the Former Players Foundation.



Alex Young with Dave McKay at a Hearts Football Fans Convention

The Alex Young Story



The Golden Vision Alex Young 1968



Alex Parker, Billy Bingham and Alex Young talk to young fans

The Alex Young Story

he drives a Mercedes. But he is still a quiet man, so unusual for a Latin.

As a boy, he never modelled himself on any great player. He was never coached, nor did he ever try to play like anyone else. He used to play football in the streets of Buenos Aires before he joined River Plate. After that, he just played his own, natural way.

And now? Only the memory lingers of a truly great player. With me, like the memory of Puskas, it will never die.

Farewell, we said to Puskas, not so long ago. We had called him 'Pancho'. We were beginning to call him the 'Old Major'. And then we finally bade him adios from the soccer scene. It was a sad day. For Puskas had given us so much pleasure, so many memories of football artistry.

Now, as I write the final chapter to my story, I learn that, in their adventure into soccer, America is extending a dollar-loaded hand of friendship to Hungary's immortal Puskas. The San Francisco Club of the FIFA recognised United Soccer Association offered Puskas a two-year contract at almost £11,000 a year to help them build-up, buy and coach a side to do them proud for the 'curtain up' in April, 1968. Puskas, when this offer was made to him, was coaching the up-and-coming youngsters on Real Madrid's books, besides running a café in the Spanish city.

Well, I have always said that former players of the outstanding calibre of Puskas, Stefano, Finney, Matthews and company should never be out of the game when they have put their boots away.

Who will ever forget that glorious day in November, 1953, when Ferenc Puskas and his Hungarians took Wembley by storm? Who will ever forget the wizardry and faultless play of Hideguti, Bosnik, Koscis and, of course, Puskas, with that lethal left shot? I, for one, will always savour the memory of a great side and a great occasion.

Then, inevitably, as the years started to creep up on Puskas in the mid-sixties we finally saw him in his beloved Real Madrid colours against Chelsea. The physique could not keep pace with the brain. Puskas, the great Puskas, had almost overnight become an old man as players go.

Still, he had left so much to remember him by. Such as the 1960 European Cup Final at Hampden, when Real Madrid's Puskas and Stefano completely demolished Eintracht of Frankfurt by seven goals to three. Ten goals in a European Cup Final! Real's scorers? Puskas (four) and Stefano (three).

Many, many more games. Much, much more glory. The never-to-be-forgotten night when that 'Terrible Trio' — Matthews, Stefano and Puskas — were together at Sir Stanley Matthews' farewell to Stoke.

But time was beginning to tell. A star was on the wane. And, in the end, it was at Chelsea, that those young London eager-beavers held the defensive aces against a Ferenc Puskas who would have made them look so school boyish in his more champagne vintage years. They never clapped him off at the end. A pity. A tragedy. For the maestro had given his last performance. He deserved an ovation. And, let's be blunt about it, some of those Chelsea lads wouldn't have been in the same town — let alone the same street — if they had come up against a Puskas at the height of his pomp and majesty.

The Alex Young Story

Farewell, my friends. I thank you, Stefano and Puskas, for giving me so much pleasure with your exciting, scintillating displays. And, thank goodness, 'Black Panther' Eusebio, as I have said, is still among us.

We are now into the 1967—68 season. I intended ending my story with those three magic names Stefano, Puskas and Eusebio.

But, at the last minute, I have been asked to make a forecast.

Now, although I sometimes have the odd bob or two on the horses, I don't like forecasting anything to do with my game — Soccer.

'Which clubs will be fighting it out for the championship at the end of the 1967—68 season?' is the question put to me by so many on Merseyside.

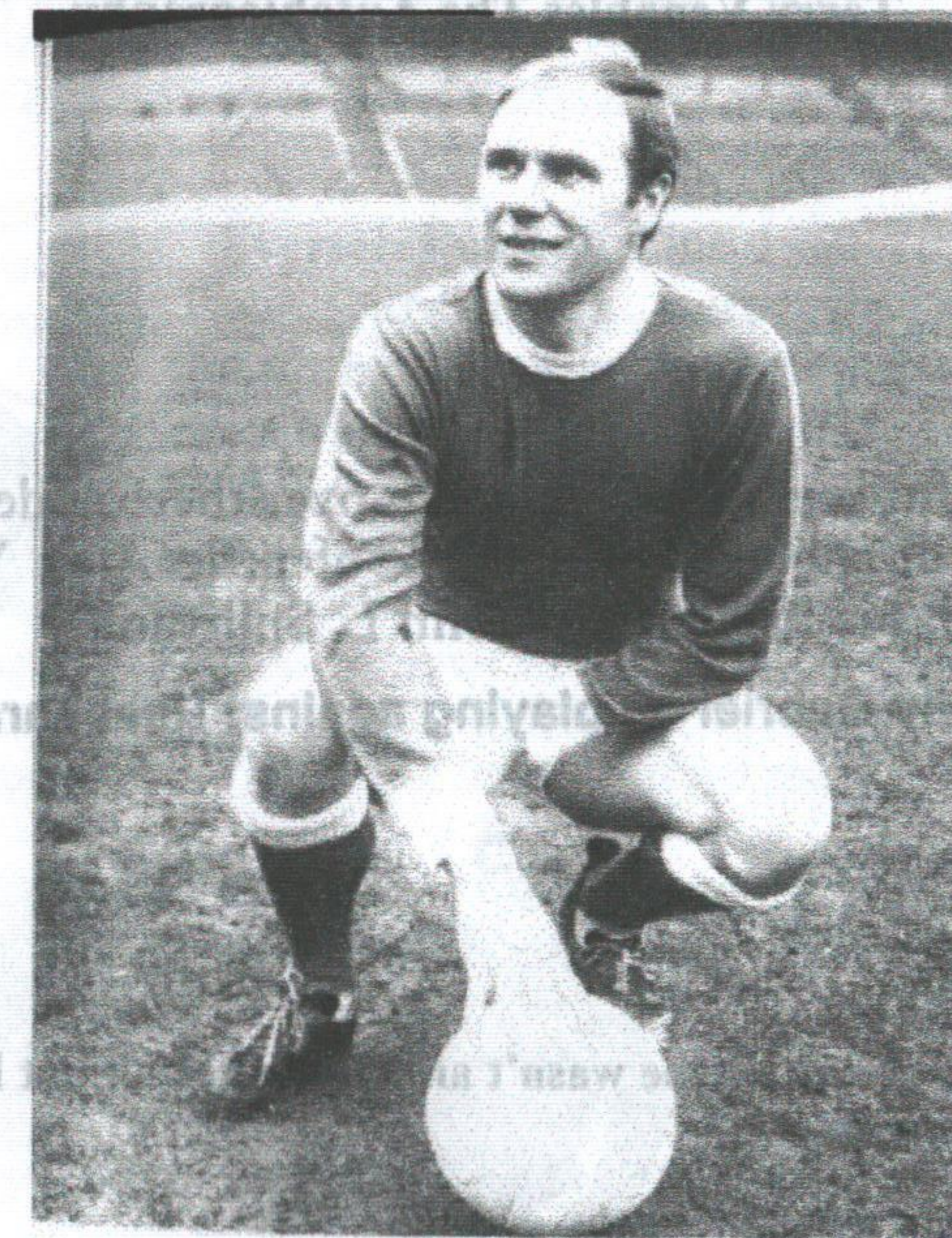
In '66 Everton, of course, pulled off the FA Cup at Wembley. The other half of the Merseyside 'double' was won by Liverpool, who clinched the championship in such convincing style.

There were glum looks, I can tell you, when neither Everton or Liverpool hit the high spots again in the 1966—67 season.

So, my friends, I give you these clubs who will be contesting so keenly in my opinion — for honours this term: Everton, Manchester United, Liverpool, Leeds, Spurs and Chelsea. Dark horses? Manchester City and Arsenal.

I hope I'm on the ball. There's nothing more to say except: 'Enjoy your football and especially at Goodison.'

That sadly is the end of the Alex Young Story, I hope you enjoyed it. In the next issue I will start the Ray Wilson Story. How Ramon looked back on his time at Goodison.



Ray Wilson.

Alex Young (A new insight)

Alex Young as we all know is the Golden Vision, a delicate artisan who plied his trade in the rough and tumble 1960's. Fans like myself wax lyrical about his mystical skill, his ability to get out of any tight corner with flair. A gentleman and one who seemed too fragile to have survived the hardest era in football.

But maybe "Our Alex" wasn't as fragile as we thought, below are two items taken from fellow footballers from that same era, they shine a new light on "Our Alex"

Alex Young, the 'Golden Vision' to Everton fans, was a beautiful player, but he could also handle himself. He put in a particularly vicious challenge on Johnny Hollins when we played Everton in 1963. Fresh to the game, Johnny was an exuberant boy, full of running and smiles. When he went into a tackle with Young, however, Alex really 'did' him. Johnny was lying on the ground, writhing in agony, and Alex just stood there, hands on hips, looking down at him. While our physio was trying to put Johnny back together, I said to Alex, 'Come on, what's your game? He's a great kid, what did you do that for?'

'I know he's a good kid,' said Alex. 'That's why I only gave him half of it.' **Terry Venables The Autobiography**

That was a real fight, literally! The match over there ended in a big punch-up. I still smile when I think of little Alex Young running round with his fists up like John L. Sullivan!

Everton's Jimmy Gabriel on playing against Real Zaragoza

So there you have it. "Our Alex" maybe wasn't an Angel after all but he was still the best Everton player I have ever seen.

George Orr

The new season started on Sept 2nd 1914 with an away game at Tottenham. The War was going on and only 9,000 turned up. Everton lined up with Fern, Thompson, Macconachie, Fleetwood, Galt, Clennell, Harrison, Jimmy Galt was making his debut. Glasgow Rangers he was an experienced centre half who had won many caps. This was an exciting Everton team. Clennell were goal scoring footballers who had talent. They all scored. Everton won 3-1 with Joe Clennell getting all three goals.



Three days later another away game at Newcastle. Not surprisingly Everton are unchanged. Everton win 1-0 thanks to Francis Jelliers. Two days later and yet another away game, this time Burnley. 20,000 are inside the ground, Everton are unchanged again. They lose 1-0 a bit of a shock result. Five days later on the 12th Sept Everton are inside Goodison Park. 14,000 are inside Goodison Park. Parker gets his first goal. One week later on the 19th Sept Everton are at home. The game ends 0-0 and another game against Aston Villa. 20,000 are inside Goodison Park. Parker gets his first goal. Aston Villa at home. Everton find hard to beat. Jelliers is back at inside right. Makepeace the veteran left half is recalled to the team. The game ends 0-0 and another chance to beat Villa goes by. October 3rd 1914 and it's the Derby at Anfield. An unchanged Everton play excellent football. Parker gets a hat-trick. The game ends 3-0. The Derby is celebrated in style. Parker gets his first goal. One week later on the 10th Oct Everton are at home. The game ends 1-1. Jelliers scores but the game ends 1-1.



Man United at home. 15,000 watch. Everton keep the same line up and play brilliantly. Man United don't make it easy. Parker gets a hat-trick. Six goals. Bolton 4-2. Together with the Blackburn Rovers. 19,000 watch. The Blackburn Rovers are the biggest club in the north. 10,000 watch. Three away games. Last nine games at outside its left the game ends 1-0. Sunderland at home. The team that put Ten past Everton last season, Everton are the same line up as the last game. 15,000 Evertonians watch as the Blue Boys tear the Weariders apart. Parker gets a hat-trick. Clennell gets two. Harrison and Jelliers one each in a fantastic 7-1 win.



Sheffield Wednesday away, an unchanged Everton team, the attendance is known but their many Yorkshire shock after Bobby. Parker is a known four goals. League on fire. He is a scorer since six seasons of course another Everton player. December West Brom at home. Parker and the rest of the team.

Everton Football Club 1968
 These rare cards were produced by the Sun Newspaper they were A4 in size and have become a much sought after collectors item.



The History Of Everton Football Club

It is not easy and West Brom fight hard but Clennell and Parker score to allow Everton to win 2-1. Manchester City at home, two changes Makepeace is out injured replaced by Wareing, William Brown comes in at right half, Willie was signed from Partick Thistle, he was to make history today because at only 17 years old he became the youngest player to appear for Everton. It was to be a great debut Everton win 4-1 with Parker getting another hat-trick his fourth of the season and it is still only December. Clennell gets the other goal.

Chelsea away, Brown and Wareing drop out Makepeace and Fleetwood return. there were 20,000 at Goodison to see Parkers hat-trick and 18,000 at Chelsea who didn't want to see Parker score, Chelsea win 2-0

Christmas Day home to Bradford City 20,000 Fans inside Goodison Park but most minds are on The War which according to most people 'Would be over by Christmas' Well it wasn't, the game ends all square 1-1 Jefferies gets the Everton goal.

Boxing Day it's the return game up at Bradford City, an amazing 30,000 are inside the ground, Everton play the same team as yesterday, Sam Chedgzoy scores the only goal of the game and Everton take both points.

New Years Day 1915, Tottenham Hotspur at home Bill Kirsopp a local lad makes his Everton debut at inside right he replaces Jefferies the only change from the Boxing Day win. 17,000 inside Goodison Park, The War is biting into attendances. Kirsopp scores on his debut but the game ends 1-1.

The very next day another home game Newcastle are the visitors, This time 20,000 pay to watch, Kirsopp keeps his place. Houston comes in at outside right for his first game of the Season replacing the injured Chedgzoy, Brown also comes in at right half for the injured Freeman, Harrison scores so does Kirsopp and Parker in a 3-0 victory for Everton.

9th January 1915 the F.A. CUP and a home game against Barnsley a team riding high in the Second Division The game is watched by a sizeable crowd but the figure is not recorded. There is no doubt though that they enjoyed themselves as Galt scored twice and Parker once to seal a 3-0 victory for the Blues.

Up to Middlesboro for a League game an unchanged Everton team suffer a shock 5-1 defeat Parker gets the goal only 7,500 were there to see it.

One Week later a home game against Sheffield United 18,000 a poor 0-0 draw, Parker was Injured and his place went to William Wright a Seaforth lad who was making his debut at the age of 24. Simpson was at left back replacing Maconnachie, Palmer and Nuttall also played in a strange Everton team a draw was a disappointing result for Everton who had ideas of winning the title.

The F. A. Cup and another home draw this time Bristol City are the opponents, They are another Second Division outfit but are not playing well. Wareing replaces the injured Galt, Simpson is at right back, Palmer keeps his place and Parker is back, the crowd figure is not noted but once again those that turned up enjoyed a fine Everton performance. Clennell Kirsopp, Parker and Wareing score in a 4-0 win.

Feb 6th 1915 and the Derby at Goodison after the 5-0 Drubbing that Everton gave them at Anfield most Evertonians were expecting an easy game, Everton field a strong team 30,000 see their heroes lose 3-1 Joe Clennell gets the only Everton goal. Aston Villa away not a place to go for two points, Everton do not do well against Villa, We need to get some points together because the title is slipping away, James Roberts a Welsh outside left who had played for Mold Villa, Mold Town, Wrexham and Crewe took the giant step up to make his debut for Everton He was a frustrating Player 'McFadden and Beagrie like in his selfish possession of the Ball, However today he did release the Ball and the forwards reaped the rewards and Villa are torn apart in front of a tiny home crowd of 4,500 Everton win 5-1, Bobby Parker gets a hat-trick Galt and Kirsopp get the others. Everton however were not impressed by James Roberts and he never



EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB, 1914-15.

C. McFadyen, S. Chedgzoy, J. Macconnachie, A. Grenyer, Wm. Brown,
 H. Cook (Asst. Trainer), F. Jefferis, W. Kirsop, S. Challinor, James Galt (Captain), L. Weller, R. Thompson,
 J. Taylor, W. Wareing, Jas. Roy, J. Elliott (Trainer),
 J. Houston, T. Nuttall, J. Clennell, G. Harrison, Tom Fern (Goal), L. Johnson, F. Mitchell, W. Palmer, R. Simpson,
 R. Parker, Wm. Wright, T. Fleetwood.
 Richard Brown, Photo.

This great postcard recently came up on ebay and sold for over £100.

IMPORTANT CHECK MY NEW EMAIL ADDRESS ON PAGE 2

The History Of Everton Football Club

played for Everton again, He moved on to Tranmere Rovers then Crewe, Wrexham and finally back to Mold town, He did manage to get two international caps for Wales before retiring, in 1926, The F.A Cup had thrown up a 'Banana Skin' Tie Q.P.R against Everton, Southern League Club Rangers decided to switch the game to Chelsea's Stamford Bridge hoping to get a large Crowd, They were rewarded with 33,000 paying customers, Everton didn't take any chances and played a full strength team, brave QPR did their best and were unlucky to lose 2-1 Joe Clennell and an own goal saw Everton through to the next round, Man United at home 10,000 watch, the War was more intense and the feeling that football was being played was getting more and more upsetting to some folk. Everton had no choice the League was nearly complete and they had to play on. Man United didn't make things easy for Everton but the Blues managed to take both points in a 2-1 win thanks to Harrison and Parker. The F.A. Cup and away to Bradford City, not easy a good 1st Division team who had drawn at Goodison but Everton had won there. The reward to the Winners would be the Semi Final Chedgzoy and Clennell score in a 2-1 victory Everton are in the Semi Final of the F.A. Cup.

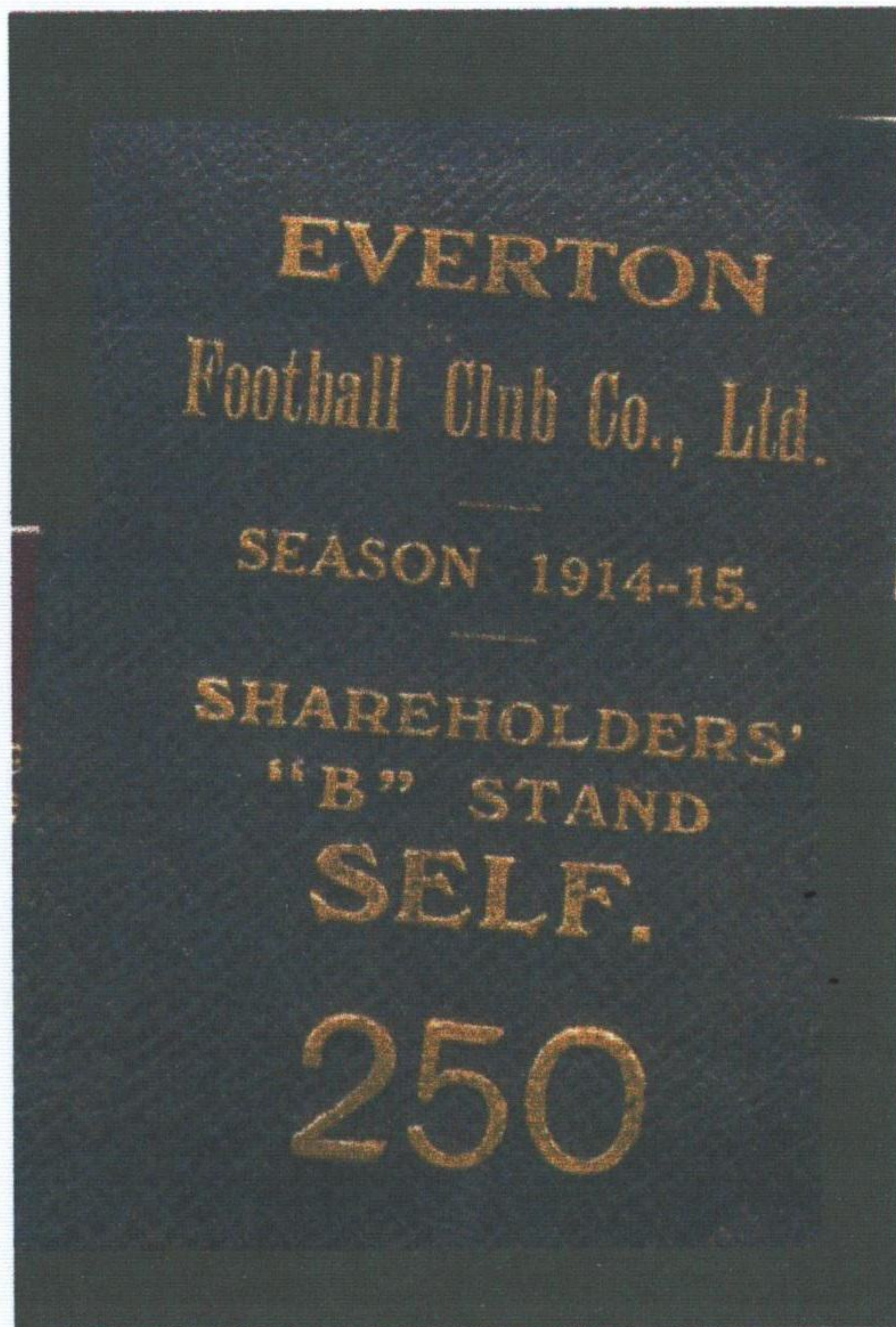
Blackburn Rovers away, 20,000 watch a nail biter. Rovers are challenging for the League along with Everton and Oldham Galt is injured a huge blow to Everton not the time to be without your hard tackling Centre Half. Wareing replaces him but Everton lose 2-1, Kirsopp scores. Oldham and Burnley at home only 8,000 attend money is needed for the Semi Final trip to Villa Park. the Cup might be important but if Everton can beat Oldham the League and Cup could both be won, Bill Wright plays his second and last game for Everton replacing the injured Clennell, Galt is still injured, Everton need to win but it proves impossible, they do score three times Parker gets two, Kirsopp one but Oldham get Four, It is a devastating blow to the Team, the Board and the Fans, Three days later at home to Notts County 10,000 Evertonians Keep the Faith and hope to see the Blues return to form, injuries are wrecking Everton's selection, Weller comes in at left back for his first game of the season Maconnachie is out, but the biggest blow so far this season is the injury to ever present-Tom Fern in goal, Mitchell comes in for his first game of the season. Tom Fleetwood is also missing in defence Notts County are not the best of teams and Everton win 4-0 Kirsopp gets two, Clennell and Parker get the others.

Two days later another home game the pockets of the fans can only be stretched so far. Only 5,000 watch Fern is still injured, Everton are torn between resting some players and trying to win the game with the hope of winning the League. Grenyer, Simpson and a surprising choice Bob Howarth at inside right making his debut, A local lad he replaced the injured Kirsopp, Bolton are the visitors and they come to win, they get three goals but the injury hit Everton get five, Parker gets a hat-trick Clennell gets the other two, Bobby Parker has hit six hat-tricks in one Season only the Great Dixie Dean can match that. The F. A. Cup Semi Final at Villa Park the opponents Chelsea, Everton were again without Fern in goal, Maconnachie in defence to make matters worse Makepeace was hurt early in the game and was a passenger. 22,000 watched as Chelsea won 2-0 a bitter blow to all Evertonians April 2nd 1915 home to Burnley, title rivals another must win match for Everton.

Fern is back in goal Galt is back, Kirsopp is back, things look good, the attendance is not known but after getting beat 2-0 you can guarantee they were not happy, Its Easter so the next day another home game the Visitors are Sheff Wed No attendance figure again but the result a 1-0 win to Sheffield made certain that most Evertonians had given up on the title.

Three days later 10,000 are at Sunderland to see visitors Everton. Galt is out Weller plays his second game this season at left back. Everton shock the Wearsiders they win 3-0 thanks to two goals from Parker and one from Kirsopp. A great win but maybe too late, only four games to go, West Brom away 8,748 watch as Everton win again Fleetwood and Harrison get the goals in a 2-1win, Bradford Park Avenue away 6,000 watch this game, Bobby Parker missed the last match and he misses this one as well, Nuttall is put at centre forward, Clennell is out replaced by Grenyer, it does not look promising but Everton are at their best when no one has faith in them. They win 2-1 Grenyer and Kirsopp score, Three days later another away game the third on the bounce, things are never easy for Everton Manchester City are the hosts, 30,000 inside the ground with plenty of Everton support amongst them, Bobby Parker is back, a huge relief to all Evertonians at the game is tense, there is only one goal scored and Joe Clennell of Everton gets it. The Blues in the Crowd celebrate wildly. The last game of the season's at home against Chelsea apart from the absence of Maconnachie Everton are at full strength, Everton were on top of the league with one point more than Oldham. Man City were two points behind. Everton must draw or win to get the title, Fleetwood and Parker score but Chelsea also get two goals.

The game ends 2-2, Everton are Champions, the League is over, the War is raging and there has been controversy galore. Oldham looked as if they were going to win the title but at Easter Oldham lost their heads at Middlesboro, they were 4 - 1 down when they had a player sent off he refused to go and both teams were taken off by the ref, this game cost them the League. (to be continued in issue 41)



The David France Collection

This fine item is from the David France Collection some of which will be on display at Goodison Park on Sunday 25th March 2007. The time will be announced nearer the date, so if you email me or go to the Everton website you will get more up to date information.

There will be a charge but it is all going towards attaining the Collection. It is so easy to read things like this, say 'That sounds good I will go' then forget all about it. Don't do that, make sure you get there and if you can't, send some money to the Collection instead.



Everton Brow, June 1927



Goodison Park 1957
Thanks to Ian Buffey for the photos