

Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 7 issue 45



This Is What It Is All About

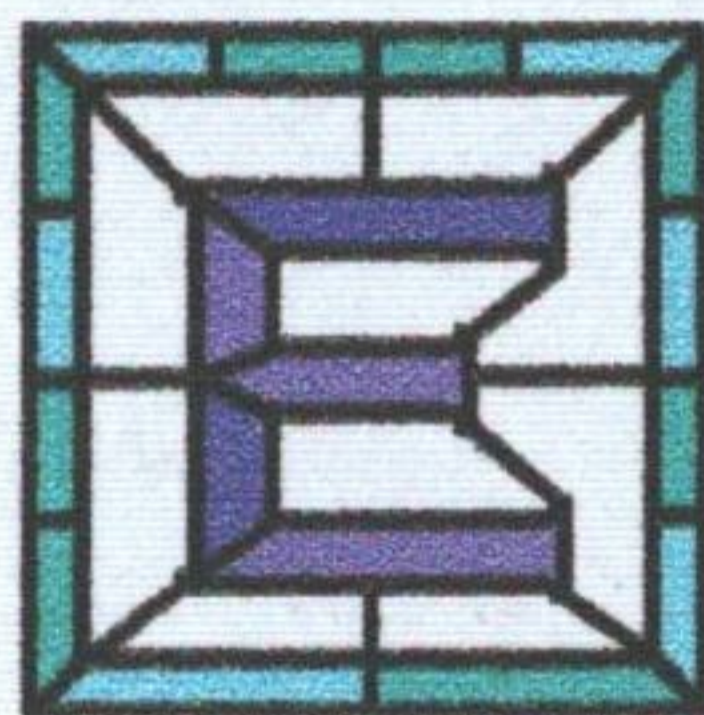
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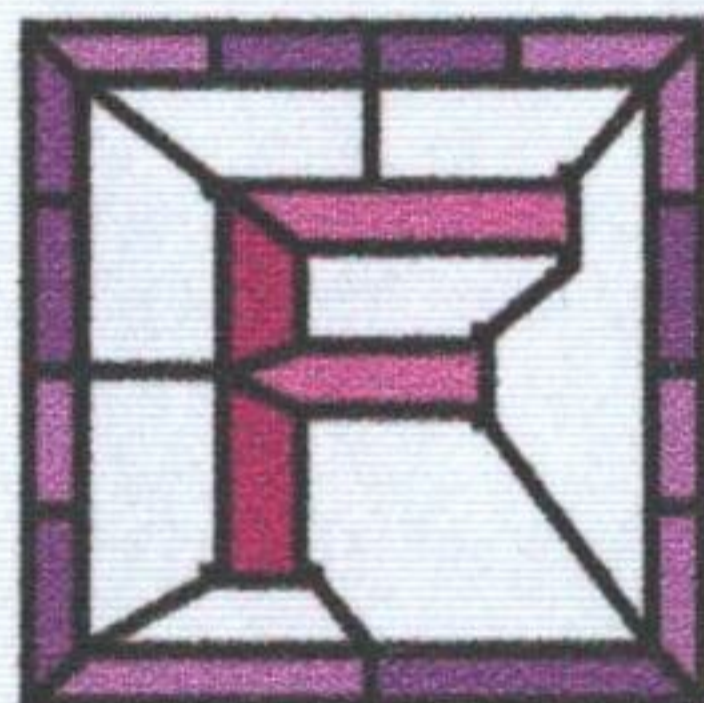
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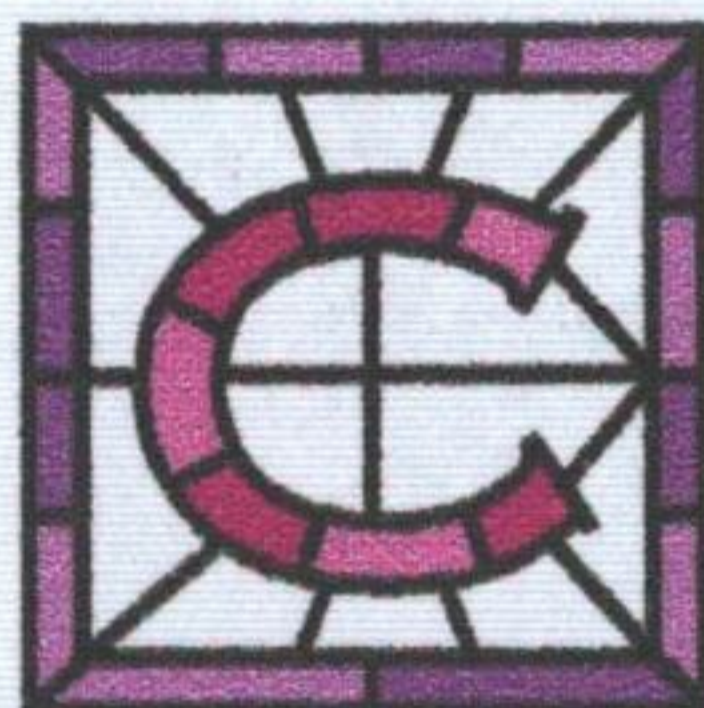


Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work. For those of you who are interested, on Friday nights between 8 & 8.30pm I do a small spot on Radio Merseyside 95.8fm, it's called Blue Watch and is all about E.F.C.



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.



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



Val Harris
Born in Dublin around 1885. He played in six different positions for EFC. A great Right Half between 1908 & 1914
Val played 214 games 2 goals.

Sheffield Wednesday we struggled in the first half but everything came good in the second half. Another Cup win, it's getting exciting, Metalist, Everton back to form, they make you nervous, they test your heart beat, they drive you mad, they win in the dying seconds and everything is forgiven. The win was the be all and end all of this game, the qualifiers is where we needed to be and we achieved that..

The draw has been good to Everton, they are not the hardest teams in the competition and the lads who travel away have been rewarded with two fairly easy trips. Everton should progress and then who knows what can happen?

Newcastle we threw away the points or at least one point. Why did Moyes take McFadden off and replace him with an unfit Johnson, who had to go to hospital the next day for two operations? All that says to McFadden is that no matter what you do, an unfit hospital waiting Johnson is better than you.

This is the fault with Moyes, he punishes the lads who are trying to do well, like Jagielka, Yakubu, McFadden whilst he stood and watched Beattie, Pistone, and Neville who, week in and week out were and are poor. What is Yakubu to think when he is dropped after a poor game but Neville is praised? The same applies to Jagielka.

The "Derby" where do you start? The Referee? Benitez saying Lescott DIVED? Gerard Getting Hibbert sent off? Or David Moyes dropping Baines and bringing on a defender to take a forward off?

Let's start at the beginning, Moyes did his safety first trick, put Lescott at left back because he trusts him there, drops Baines, keeps Stubbs in and of course Hibbert and Neville. If he dropped Hibbert and put Jagielka at right back then he would be on the right track. Baines should have been in, Stubbs out. He then does his Tottenham trick, takes off a forward and brings on a defender to keep a point at home!!! He got the same result as the Tottenham game a 2-1 defeat. The referee, in the last issue of Blue Blood Paul Bailey praised Clattenburg as Hardly ever involved in controversy!! I think he might want to rewrite that article. A display so bad he could only get 0 out of 10.

Benny Hill Tez says Lescott Dived!!! Something lost in translation there!!!! The Fat Spanish Waiter can not even say The Sun was in his Eyes or he didn't see the incident, no he invents something that didn't happen and actually believes it.

Gerard saying to the ref to send off Hibbert, a thoroughly odious person is OUR STEVIE and the fact that the RED ONES did nothing but cheat and dive all day makes me think moving out of a City that is inhabited by them isn't too bad an idea. Thank God I am not a RED and never ever will be.

Europe and the visit of Larissa was viewed by some as a hard, must win match but come on, who the hell are they? Be honest had you heard of them before the draw? It was as it should have been a comfortable win, they did have a fifteen minute stretch when they threatened but that was more down to Everton's nerves than their skill.

Leon Osman's goal was a cracker, something we used to see in most games at Goodison many years ago, certainly before Moyes & Walter. It is what you pay to see, fast movement, players being aware of each other and delicate skills, everything went into Leon's goal, a joy to watch. Cahill made a welcome return, a brilliant player who is all over the place but in a controlled way if you get my drift. There was so much more pace to the midfield without Neville holding it all up. Let's hope Moyes can leave him out until there is an injury crisis.

Derby away and yet again some thought it would be hard, they are useless, a very poor team with no confidence. It should have been more than 2-0 but that will do. It was, again good to see no Neville. Jagielka at right back instead of Hibbert was also a plus. But I know that Mr Moyes will have them both back as soon as he can and that the likes of Yakubu and McFadden will not be given the chances that Hibbert & Neville get. Poor Yakubu, put under so much pressure from Moyes, why didn't he do the same with Beattie instead of playing him in every game possible, I am sure Yakubu would have performed even better if given half those chances. Luton away, a Cup Run ahead? We will have to wait and see.

The Russians Are Coming

(But They Have Been Here Before)

On the 15th November 1961 Dynamo P.S. of Kiev visited Goodison for a friendly, the programme notes for this game are very interesting considering we are due to play another Russian team and have just beaten Metalist. I have reproduced them below so you can read for yourself.



Everton Football Club Co. Ltd.

(Founded 1878)

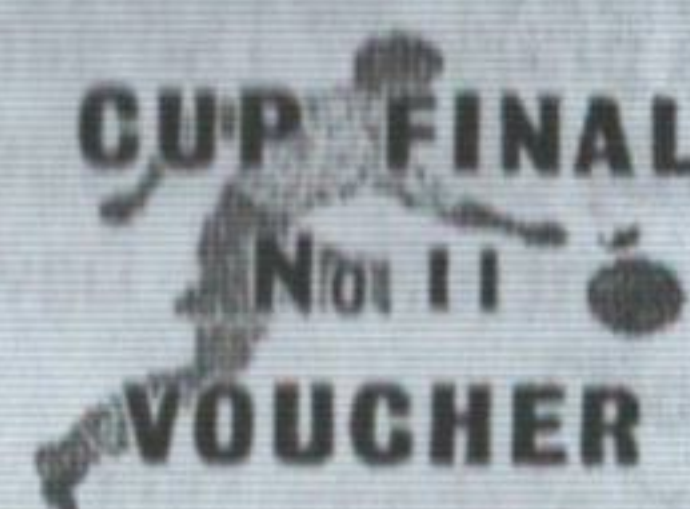
Chairman : JOHN MOORES

Directors :

R. E. SEARLE	J. C. SHARP	N. W. COFFEY
C. E. BALMFORTH	F. MICKLESFIELD	J. TAYLOR
R. A. JOYNSON	E. HOLLAND HUGHES	

Manager : H. CATTERICK

Secretary : W. DICKINSON



EVERTONIA

Supporters of Everton are always pleased to welcome teams from other countries to Goodison Park.

Such matches add a touch of novelty to the normal League and Cup tournaments.

It is also hoped that meeting with Clubs from overseas helps to cement friendships and to understand each other's way of life and in some small measure, help to bring about peace amongst the nations.

In welcoming the Kiev Dynamo football team this evening, it is with full knowledge that we are receiving one of the outstanding U.S.S.R. teams.

Football first began to develop in the Ukraine at the end of the last century. It was in 1924, however, that the Ukrainians achieved their first success, when Kharkov won the Championship.

Prior to 1936, Russian football was played on a City or Town basis, rather than a Club basis; the four leading teams representing Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev and Kharkov.

After that date, the basis became more as we know it, with separate clubs competing in the Championships, and it was at this period when tonight's visitors came into their own. They were always regarded as being amongst the seven best teams in the U.S.S.R. and have always been amongst the contestants for the top honours.

In 1936, 1952 and 1960 they finished runners-up in the League and in 1954 won the U.S.S.R. Football Cup.

Kiev Dynamos have played many teams from outside the Soviet Union and have outstanding records against a selected Turkish team, which they won 9-1, a selected Bulgarian team, winning 1-0, the famous Brazilian Vasco da Gama team, 3-1. In August this year, they visited Italy, playing three matches in which they defeated Fiorentina (2-1), drew with Bologna (1-1) and lost to International (0-4).

Not a lot is known in this country about Russian football. The first time that it was realised such a high standard had been attained was in 1945, when Moscow Dynamo F.C. visited England. They played four matches whilst here, drawing 3-3 against Chelsea, beating Cardiff City 10-1 and Arsenal 4-3 and drawing with Glasgow Rangers 2-2. Arsenal then played the Moscow team away in 1954 and were soundly defeated 5-0.

However, Wolves regained something of British football prestige, in the same year, by defeating another leading Russian team, Spartak, 4-0. It must be added, however, that Spartak returned the compliment by defeating the Wolves the following season, in Russia, by 3-0. Also, whilst in Russia for this match, Wolves played and lost to Dynamo 3-2.

In the International sphere, England has met Russia on four occasions with the following results :—

1958 Moscow	Russia 1	England 1
1958 Gothenburg (World Cup)	England 2	Russia 2
1958	Ditto	...	England 0	Russia 1
1958 Wembley	England 5	Russia 0

This match should prove a great test for the Everton players and a win tonight will give them more confidence in facing the coming months, which are so fraught with exciting possibilities.

The Crown Jewels

The excitement over our qualification for the group stages of Europe and the sadness of the closing of Bellefield has somewhat taken the gloss of the greatest thing that has happened to Everton for a long time.

The Lottery Funding of the David France Collection a truly unbelievable assortment of Football and Everton Memorabilia.

The fact that it took five years to attain is something Kenwright and Wyness should hang their heads in shame over. This Collection should have been underwritten by the Club and then David would have been paid immediately. Instead he was passed from pillar to post and made to feel that he was ripping Everton off for something that Kenwright had the cheek to say "Is ours anyway".

Well Bill if it was "OURS" anyway why did David France have to track it down, all over the World, paying sums like £72,000 to get some of the Ledgers that YOUR football Club threw in a SKIP? Paying thousands for single programmes that Everton never had ownership of? Bidding on items of Everton's History at Christies and Sotheby's whilst the Club sat, with their hands in their pockets, watching our History go to the highest bidder (Luckily enough usually David) ?

If Kenwright is such a good Businessman, as he would have you believe, then why didn't he understand that someone who offers you something for £850,000 that is worth £1.5 million (because he loves the Club and wanted the Collection to stay together), it is an offer that "You Cannot Refuse" but refuse it he did and what is more he showed no respect for all of David's efforts.

Why did David France have to pay Tony Tighe's Company to promote and try to get sponsorship for the Collection? Tony did a good job but let's get one thing straight here and now, he was paid and paid handsomely.

There were others like George from this fanzine, Barry Hewitt, John Dwyer etc who plugged the collection at every opportunity for no pay and they never even thought about expenses. Thanks to Lord Grantchester who has carried the Line Of the Moores Family with Honour and Pride, he helped David France with his support for the Collection.

So let us all as Evertonians say Thank You David France, not only for collecting the Greatest Collection In The World but for not letting the negativity of the Club get you down. Thank You also to his long suffering wife Elizabeth, who has shown a pride and respect that sadly Wyness and Kenwright have not been able to. She has supported David through thick and thin and is a True Blue even though at times she too has had her support stretched to the limit by the Club.

I have attained a collection of Everton memorabilia myself, nowhere near the scale and class of the France collection but good enough for me. David France has shown myself and others just what is out there. His book Everton Treasures is a Gem .

When it is all recorded and available at the Records Office in Liverpool you will then appreciate just what David France has achieved.

Dixie Dean's Ghost

Who made their Everton League Debut in the...1950's

By: Smart Arridge.

Article 3 – 14th October 2007

This is the third article in the series on Everton Debutants that I will provide for Blue Blood throughout this season. I have been looking at Everton's Post-War Debutants, and intend to provide you with a decade-by-decade run down of the players who have pulled on the Royal Blue Jersey. And as the articles cover League Debuts for the Post-War period, everything you read refers to Post-War League only, they should appeal to the young as well as older readers.

At the end of the season, you will be armed with some very interesting facts about the men who have made Everton Great, and also a unique reference guide that accurately details when EVERY player made his Everton LEAGUE Debut.*

I don't believe this is available in such a concise format anywhere else.....

I will start this piece with an interesting snippet.

In this rumoured Election year, I discovered that Everton are the only top team to have been represented by a namesake of each of the main Political Party Leaders :

Sandy **BROWN** - debuted in 1963/64

Daniel **CAMERON** - debuted in 1948/49

Kevin **CAMPBELL** - debuted in 1998/99

This era is where we begin to get consistency on the average number of debutants (60), and the average number of goalies (4), per decade.

Another interesting trend appears to be that, the more debutants per season, the worse Everton perform. Conversely, the lower the number of debutants, the better Everton appear to finish.

Take 1950/51, we had 9 debutants and got relegated. Whereas in 1953/54, we got promotion without giving a League debut to a single player.

There is only one other instance of an Everton season not having a League debutant. That is in the Sixties, and like the 50's, the zero debutants was followed by just a single debutant the next season !!

Unfortunately, 1951 saw Everton relegated for only the second time in our history, but we bounced back after just three seasons in the lower division.

However, our neighbours fared a lot worse. When Everton got promoted in the 53/54 season, it was at the expense of Liverpool, who were relegated from the top flight for the THIRD time in their history. They spent the rest of the decade, and the early 60's, in Division Two, before finally returning to join Everton in the top League !

After our promotion however, the Blues stagnated. Consistently finishing in the lower half of the 22 teams that comprised the First Division back then.

Hence, for the period from 1950/51 to the end of the 1959/60 season, Everton's AVERAGE finishing position was 15th (using the First Division stats only).

Probably the most unusual thing about the 50's debutants was the occurrence of three Harris's playing in the SAME team – Albert, Brian and Jimmy. Even though it only happened for three games it was unique in Everton's history. However, when you take into account there was actually a fourth Harris, Joe, who also played earlier in the same decade, it is extremely unusual.

There were also two Parker's who played in the 50's: The prolific John Willie – who was Everton's top scorer for three seasons, and one who debuted near the end of the decade, Alex.

Alex was amongst Everton's 'first' World Cup players. However, he made his bow for the Blues only AFTER he had played in the 1958 World Cup for Scotland in Sweden, AND completed his posting to Cyprus with the army !!

Other one time Blues who also appeared in the 1958 World Cup were: Bingham, Collins, Vernon, and (James John) Stewart Imlach – who was a coach at Everton in the Seventies.

During the 50's, six players had the distinction of being the first to have their surname on a team-sheet, ahead of future Everton namesakes: Collins, Jones, King, Keeley, Rankin, and Thomas.

Of note here is that centre-half T.E. Jones actually made the most Appearances for Everton throughout the decade.

Despite the 50's only having an average number of debutants there were actually SEVEN debut goal scorers - the MOST of any decade.

Within that seven, there was only ONE debut goal scorer who went on to be Everton's top scorer the same season - Jimmy Harris.

Jimmy succeeded Dave Hickson as the number 9 for a couple of seasons, when Dave was transferred to Aston Villa. It is Hickson however, who holds the distinction of becoming the FIRST player to return to Everton after a transfer away. And he is also one of the very few men to have played for all of the main Merseyside teams: Everton, Tranmere, and Liverpool.

The legend that is Dave Hickson also scored the most Goals for the Blues during the 1950's.

Some true Legends made their debuts in this decade. I have already mentioned Hickson, but Brian Labone, Roy Vernon, and Bobby Collins also pulled on the blue shirt for the first time, (although Collins had actually been at Everton as a junior, before returning to Scotland because of home sickness).

And Derek Temple debuted, 9 years before scoring in Everton's 1966 FA Cup Final triumph over Sheffield Wednesday.

Unfortunately, some players only made ONE League appearance: Hampson, Leeder and Godfrey.

When Jimmy Gauld made his debut at Old Trafford in the Blues 5-2 thrashing of Manchester United, little did we know that one day his name would haunt Everton, and Tony Kay in particular.

Gauld was the man who made the allegations of match fixing about Tony Kay, when Kay had been a player at Sheffield Wednesday. This resulted in a jail term, and a football ban for Tony, despite his earlier move to Everton.

Two Championship winning managers made their Everton playing debuts in the 1950's.

Ron Saunders, who made three League appearances for the Blues, led Aston Villa to the Championship in 1980/81.

And while Everton were finishing 15th, an ex-Blue, Harry Potts was leading Burnley to the title in the 1959/60 season. In this same season Jimmy Gabriel made his playing debut for the Toffees.

Jimmy of course had two stints as Everton's Caretaker manager in the 1990's, taking over from both Harvey and Kendall.

Everton had three managers during the decade. Cliff Britton being superseded by Ian Buchan, and shortly afterwards by Johnny Carey, although none could actually bring success or silverware to Goodison.

But it could be argued that the 1950's debutants laid the foundations for Everton's first post-war Championship - as 9 of that Title winning squad had debuted during the 50's.

However, probably the most beneficial 'debutant' became more and more influential on the Everton team in the late 1950's. Not a player, but a millionaire football fan born in Eccles - JOHN MOORES - who was to bankroll Everton into the new decade.....and it wouldn't be long before Everton fans were celebrating again !!

Next up is the 1960's...

You know You Want to Know your History... so keep reading !

SMART

***If you believe there are any errors or omissions please contact George who will pass on your comments to me for investigation. Thanks.**



The Table below shows all of Everton's League Debutants for the 1950's

Season/Position	1950's	Total
1950/51 22 nd -R	Gibson Hampson Joe Harris TE.Jones J.Lindsay O'Neill JW.Parker Potts G.Rankin	9
1951/52 7 th	Cummins Donovan Hickson G.Lewis Leyland McNamara	6
1952/53 16 th	Easthope Farrall Mayers Tansey M.Woods	5
1953/54 2 nd -P	0	0
1954/55 11 th	R.Saunders	1
1955/56 15 th	Birch A.Harris B.Harris J.HARRIS Kirby Payne G.Williams	7
I.BUCHAN - 56/57	Dunlop Gauld Glazzard Haughey Llewellyn Rea Sutherland Temple E.Thomas Tomlinson	10
1956/57 15 th		
1957/58 16 th	A.Ashworth Hickson J.Keeley J.King Labone Leeder Meagan A.Sanders	7
J.CAREY - October 1958	Bramwell B.Collins B.Griffiths Harburn Laverick O'Hara A.Parker	7
1958/59 16 th		
1959/60 15 th	Gabriel Godfrey Lill Ring Shackleton Tyrer Vernon Wignall	8
Average position = 15 th (1st Division only)		60

LEGEND:

Potts = British Outfield Player

Materazzi = Overseas Player

Hickson = Player had two spells at EFC

Leyland = Goalkeeper

Howard = Overseas Goalkeeper

Wignall = League Debut Goal

Madar = Overseas Debut Goal

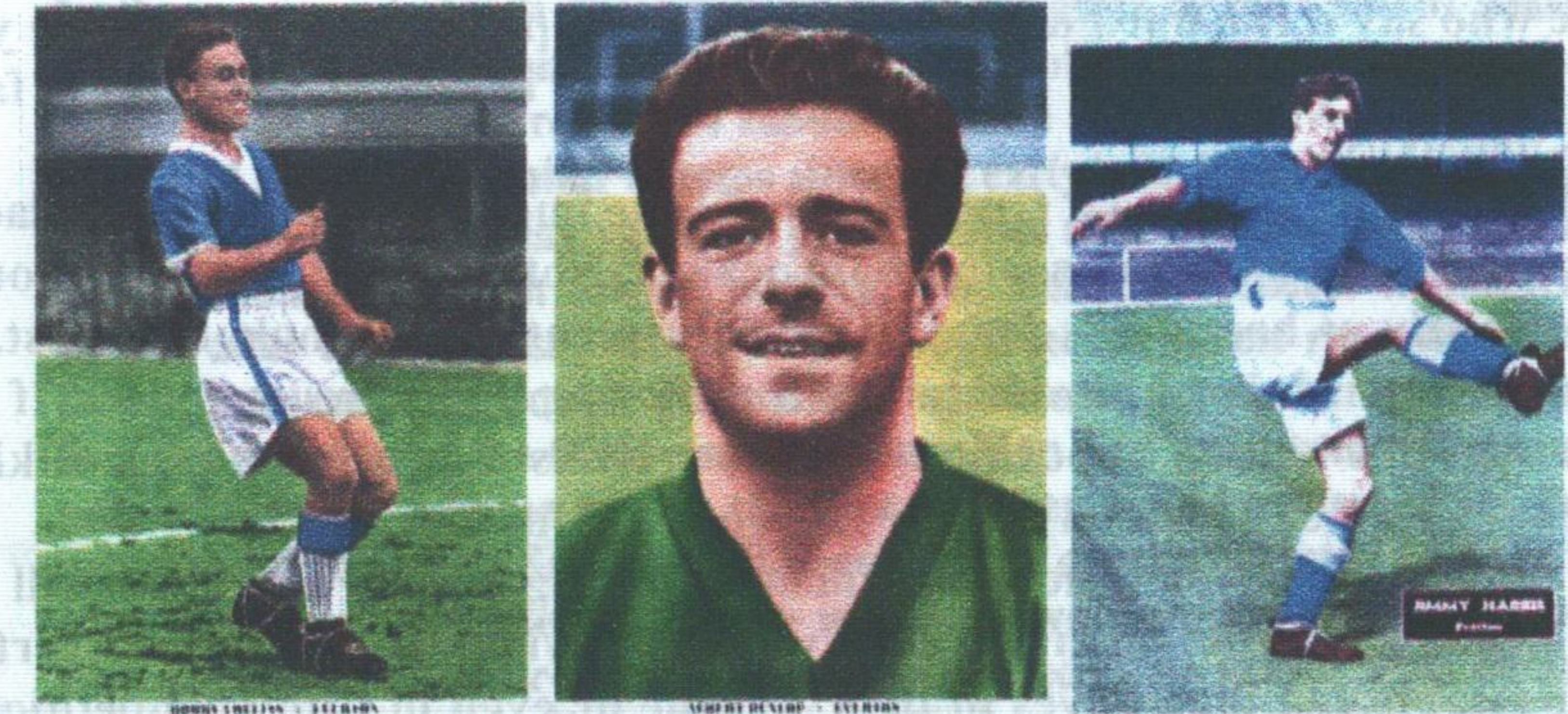
J.HARRIS = Everton's Top League Scorer for the Season (EFLS)

RADZINSKI = Overseas EFLS

DODDS = Everton's Top Lge Scorer & League Debut Goal

(italics for Overseas)

Everton Players Of The 50's



EVERTON F.C. 1953-54



LEFT TO RIGHT - BACK ROW :- LINDSAY, PARKER, CLINTON, O'NEILL, DONOVAN, POTTS, LELLO, C.LEYFIELD (Trainer). FRONT ROW :- FIELDING, MOORE, HICKSON, FARRELL, JONES, BUCKLE, EGLINGTON.

Europe Here We Come.

Forget about the Villarreal and Dynamo games and even the Metalist ones we are now in Europe proper. A League Table which unusually Everton should top.

There are those who say it is a hard draw, to them I say stop panicking every time you talk about Everton. It is bad enough having Nervous Dave in charge without the fans following in his footsteps.

Lets go through the draw, Larrissa a Greek team of little importance, who beat Blackburn by a fluke and they have the ageing babyocaka . Nothing that Everton should worry about especially at home, this team is the equivalent of Nottingham Forest. A team that has seen better days but is doing well considering their circumstances. If we have to worry about this kind of opposition then we are wasting our time even talking about Everton and Europe. Verdict a four or five goal win for Everton.

Nuremberg, a German team of little consequence, playing poorly and they will be more worried meeting Everton than Everton will be playing them. Unlike Everton they have never established themselves in their League or even in Cup Competitions. The Derby, Birmingham or Sunderland of Germany and again nothing for Everton to fear. It will be slightly harder because it is away but it should still be at least a draw and possibly a good win for the Blues. They are a team we have met once before in Europe in the 1960's when Everton triumphed against them. History will repeat itself. St Petersburg WHO? Some will tell you they are a Crack Team, Playing well and it will be very hard. I will tell you it is a team from a League like Scotland, who have three teams at best and the competition isn't what you could call exceptional.

They will not fancy a trip to England to play a team that is in the Top 6 of the Premiership (hopefully) Everton have got them at home, what more can you want? Remember, Cahill, Arteta, and maybe even Johnson will all be in our team, name one of their players? Thought Not.

AZ Alkaamarr, again there are those who will say they are a great Dutch team, look at their League table, they are not a great team and they are not playing well.

Evertonians are always looking on the dark side, we where born in the shade on a winters day during a storm. If you read some of the posts on the web sites it is a miracle Everton are not sponsored by The Samaritans because we must give them most of their business.

So there you have it four games four wins, Top of the Table and into the next round hopefully avoiding the Spanish Americans from across the Park who would have been thrown out of the Champions League for underachievement. Avoiding them for one reason only, we want to go to a nice European Ground somewhere the lads can have a ball without getting abused by spitting, (human) stool throwing morons whose Stewards stand by watching, thinking that it is amusing.

It is time Evertonians started to believe in their team, maybe not their manager because I too think he is negative but the players have proved time after time that when they ignore the instructions and attack they do well.

It is hard to say what is wrong with Moyes without getting abuse but if I can put it this way imagine Everton as a Racehorse, it is a quality horse but you feel that the jockey is holding it back. You know it should be winning more races but the jockey always gets it boxed in and comes with a run that is too late. That my friends is Everton under Moyes. The answer is change the jockey but how many of you would want to do that?

Lester Piggot's Accountant

PRIORITY TOKEN SCHEME

In the revamped match day programme at the start of the 1960/61 season Everton announced its new token scheme in order that holders of the tokens received priority after season ticket /shareholders should the club reach the FA cup final that season. Man Utd had run a similar scheme since the early/mid fifties issuing a token sheet to affix tokens to, and today values of programmes sold with the token still in place are higher than those with tokens missing. The collectors sheets themselves are now sought after collectibles. I found a couple of Everton sheets recently and they range from single cards to double page sheets which also listed the seasons fixtures. The first programme of the 60/61 season versus Man Utd announced on page six the details of the new scheme saying the first voucher would be issued in the next programme the following Saturday. However token one was printed on page three of the Man Utd issue and the next game meaning two number one tokens were issued. Later in the season a programme for a postponed game versus Villa contained token 13 which again was duplicated in the next programme before after token fourteen & presumably because Evertons cup campaign had fallen at the first hurdle no more tokens were printed to the end of the season. Even in those days the club couldn't get it right when it came to ticket allocation affairs. This was the pattern for following seasons until 1965/66 bizarrely the first need for such a scheme the tokens did not start until a December fixture against Fulham and ran through until the Wembley game versus Sheff Weds. The big problem with these tokens was apart from defacing the match programme they in some cases actually cut a postage stamp sized gap in the editorial content, sparse as that was. Again the tokens came into use for the 1968 final v WBA until at the start of the 1969/70 season the club launched a magazine style programme and the tokens took the form of pop art style portrait of a member of the playing staff, the first featuring Joe Royle. This was the first season a token featured in every programme, and this continued to be the case until the start of the 1977/78 season when such a scheme was discontinued. Consequently other methods were used to establish ticket distribution until a savings sheet was issued for away ticket stubs to be attached to in the Walter Smith era. If anyone has copies of collector sheets prior to 1967 I would be grateful for any info or copies and can be contacted via the magazine.

BARRY HEWITT -


CUP FINAL TICKETS—An important announcement

Should Everton be one of the fortunate clubs to reach the Final of the F.A. Cup, the problem of distributing the comparatively small allocation of tickets to the vast numbers of people who would wish to see the game would prove an immense problem. Priority must be given to Shareholders and Season Ticket holders. In an effort to be as fair as possible to our regular Supporters it has been decided to print a "Cup Final Voucher" in each first team programme. If Everton reach the Final, and after first priorities have been dealt with, the holders of programme vouchers will receive preferential treatment. Full details of how to apply will be announced, but in the meantime you are strongly recommended to cut out the Vouchers appearing at the top of page 3 and carefully save these during the season. In order to give all our Supporters an opportunity of collecting a full set, Voucher No. 1 will appear again in next Saturday's programme. Subsequent programmes will carry a different number.

**CUP FINAL
No. 1
VOUCHER**

Everton Football Club Co. Ltd.
 (Incorporated in England)
 Chairman: JOHN MORRIS
 Directors: R. E. SHARPE, J. C. SHARP, N. W. COPPEY, C. E. WALKER, R. H. MICKLEFIELD, J. LAYTON, R. E. JOYSON, J. H. WILSON, G. H. GIBBS, J. J. CAREY, J. W. BIRCHALL, J. W. BIRCHALL, J. W. BIRCHALL

EVERTONIA



Mr. John Morris

The Chairman of the Club has announced that the club will be re-named 'Evertonia' from the 1967/68 season onwards. This decision was reached after a long and careful consideration of the club's future and the wishes of its supporters. The name 'Evertonia' is a fitting tribute to the club's long and distinguished history, and it is hoped that it will bring a new sense of pride and identity to the club and its fans.

The page on the left and the article above are from the first programme to carry the new Token Scheme. On the right is a Token Sheet from the 1967/68

EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB
 LIVERPOOL

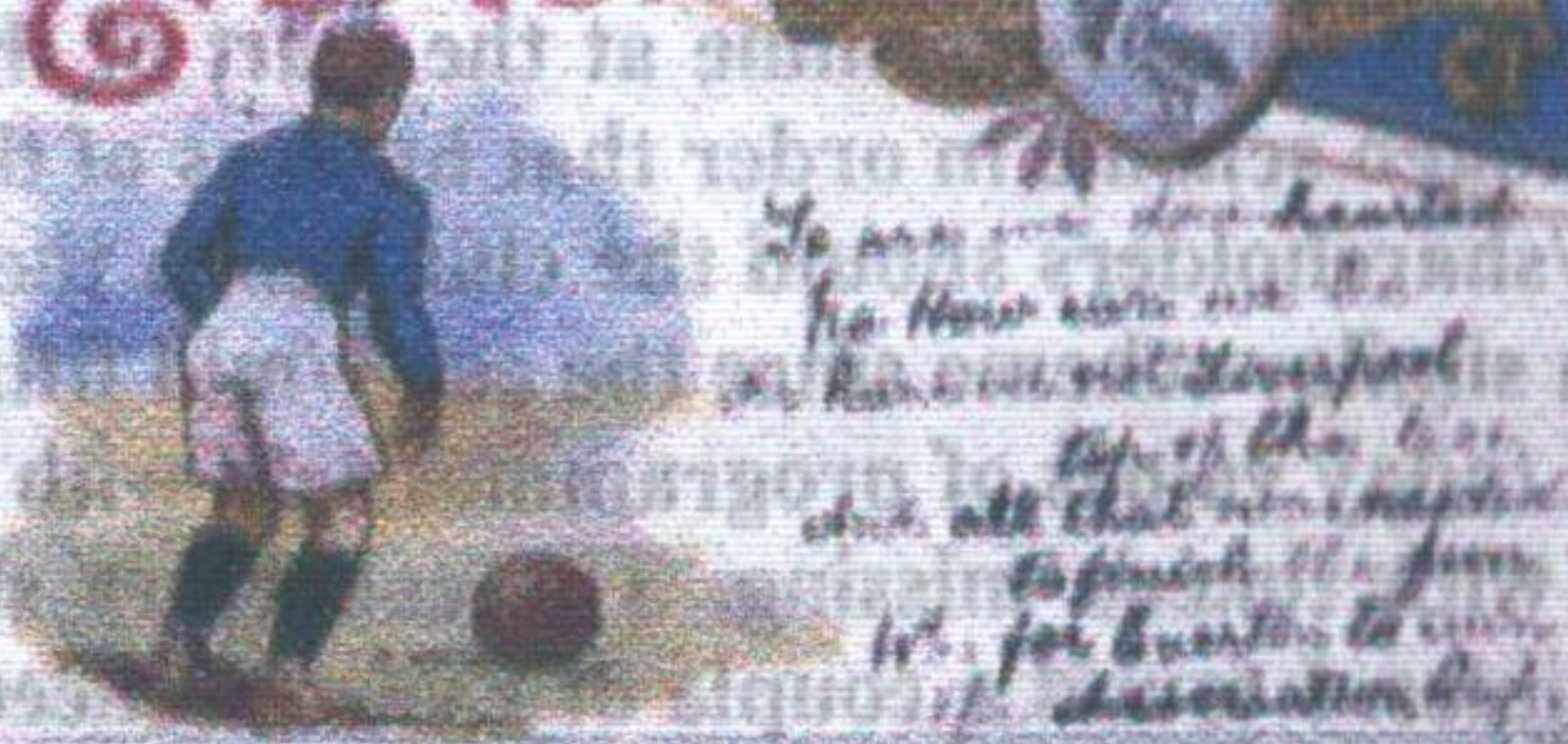
OFFICIAL TOKEN SHEET
 SEASON 1967-68

Issued by the Club on 1st September 1967. This sheet is to be used by the Club for the purpose of issuing tokens to its members.

EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB LTD
 OFFICIAL TOKEN SHEET

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40

Everton



Letters

E-Mails

Blue Blood

George we were Bloody Robbed in the Derby, how can a clown like Clattenburg be allowed to referee again?

Then on top of it all that Fat Spanish Waiter comes out with a load of rubbish.

I can't wait to get them in the UEFA Cup when they get thrown out of the Champions League.

Everton didn't play well but we didn't have to, they were crap. The worst team to visit Goodison Park for a long time. Moyes cocked it up by taking off Victor with seven minutes to go. We were doing ok at the time and McFadden along with Anichebe were making sure they didn't come at us non stop.

But Moyes leaves McFadden up on his own and we get the same scoreline as last season against Tottenham 1-2.

Lescott was ripping them apart and if he could do that why didn't Moyes bring on Baines and McFadden much earlier, they would have destroyed them?

After everything is settled Moyes just carped at the papers and the Radio but neither he nor Everton put in an official complaint, so what is the point of moaning if you don't follow it up?

Angry Billy Dodds Huyton.

Blue Blood

Great win against Larissa and Derby, is it a coincidence that Phil Neville missed both games? Without him we are so much quicker on the ball. We have more movement and the ball gets passed forward more often.

Will Moyes see any of this? I doubt it, Neville is his Blue Eyed Boy and his captain.

Jim Drake

Blue Blood

Cahill coming back into the team has made so much of a difference he does get things moving. Always running off the ball and creating space. He has the knack to be in the right place at the right time.

Anichebe and Yakubu are also looking good and I can't wait for the return of young Vaughan.

To all of you who complain about Moyes, give it a rest, he is doing fine and we are watching some fine football now. I agree it has took time but that is all we have asked and it has proved worthwhile to wait.

We can win something this season and then I think all the Moyes haters will be gone forever.
Stan Hives.

Blue Swayed Views

13 *Looking Ahead*

With the end of my career as a top class performer almost in sight it is rather tempting to look back and spend far too much time dwelling on past deeds. It can be a happy pastime for I have plenty of trophies and cuttings to remind me of so many occasions all over the world.

As I have told you in preceding chapters there have been moments in my life that have been truly magical. I have played with and against the great names in the world in many, many countries. I have made countless friends and consider myself exceedingly lucky to have had such a long and rewarding career.

In my gratitude I have always tried to be honest, loyal and put into the game as much as I possibly could. I think this, as much as anything, helped me to obtain my sixty-three England caps and have such a good career. Looking around the First Division scene, and the men who are being called up for England duty by Sir Alf Ramsey I am reaching the stage where I have to accept that my career is now beginning to wind down.

In these moments when I am alone thinking about the future I often wonder what is around the corner waiting for me. I have bought an old farmhouse and buildings high up on the Yorkshire moors near Huddersfield. We are on one of the main trans-Pennine roads, and yet at the same time we are tucked away in peaceful isolation. This, to me, is paradise.

I travel to Liverpool for training and stay two or three nights a week with some former neighbours in Lydiate, on the outskirts, but my heart is now set among the wild moors of Yorkshire. Here I can look out into the heart of England; across the country that rises up into the clouds. I can be alone with my thoughts and there is nothing I love more than a long walk out on those hills.

I have joined a local golf club but have rarely played. The hills above the village of Outlane are the major attraction and there I can walk with my wife Pat and our sons, Russell and Neil. Up there I can really get down to some deep, undisturbed thinking about my future when my playing days finally peter out.

I have thought about business and I am pondering on the best use to make of my farm buildings. I have no land apart from a paddock at the back and so the question of keeping livestock in any numbers may be out of the question. Certainly I would need an expert partner in such a venture. Unfortunately most of the land has been swallowed up by the new Pennine motorway which will sweep close by to the village. At one time I visualised turning the place into a motor-body repair shop but I hear local planning authorities would prefer the premises to be used for a more rural activity. So I shall wait and see, for I do not believe in being a footballer as well as a businessman. Unless you are a very exceptional person I do not think it is possible to give your absolute best to both jobs. Being a top class sportsman is a full time occupation requiring 100 per cent dedication and single mindedness. No matter how sincere a fellow may be I doubt if his application to Soccer can be complete if he is worrying about business. And I know that I would be worrying while I was away on tours and matches involving overnight stops.

Sometimes I have thought about staying in football, but the manager's job is not one that appeals to me. Although I may be getting to the 'old man' stage as a player I am still

one of the lads at heart and I could not imagine myself adopting the cold, isolated attitude which it seems that a football club manager simply must follow if he is to have success, respect and discipline within his club.

I have never had the time or inclination to take a real and genuine interest in the coaching side of football and have been unable to visit Lilleshall for the coaching sessions that many of today's footballers seem to enjoy so much. Perhaps if I was to go I might become an addict, but at the moment the theoretical side of Soccer holds no great spell over me.

There are other factors which also send me shying away from the prospect of becoming a manager. The sack seems to be an accepted part of the boss's job. There are tales of ulcers and worry. I know the money can be good but I do not think a manager's life would do for me.

Besides I have a feeling that I would not be hard enough. It has never been in my nature to take on a lot of responsibility and order people about, but perhaps I would settle into it if I ever took over a manager's position. Somehow I just cannot see it happening.

Some of my contemporaries would jump at the chance. I remember tuning into a television programme and Laurie Brown was talking about his position as player-manager at Bradford. They were broke, bottom of the Fourth Division and a bad side. Yet he seemed to be revelling in the challenge. Laurie, a Geordie who was a player with Arsenal and Northampton, would have gone to Lands' End to take such a job. It was something he wanted, a job he had always hankered after. I couldn't help thinking 'sooner you than me'.

It struck me then that football management was quite definitely a vocation and that the people who have become great managers, Busby, Shankly, Revie, Catterick, Nicholson and possibly Brian Clough, were cut out to withstand the rigours of their occupation.

I know that when I do eventually hang up my boots I shall

miss the atmosphere of the dressing-room, the comradeship and the joviality of being in a team. And yet I shall reflect that there have been many players far worse off than me.

I have always been rather injury prone and my career has been punctuated by a series of setbacks. All the injuries I have received seemed to be major ones—cartilage operations, ligament strains and so on. But I must be thankful that I have been able to reach the completion of my international career. Not so fortunate was my great pal and World Cup colleague George Cohen. I was riding home to Yorkshire from an Everton training session one Spring afternoon early in 1969 when out of my car radio came the most shattering piece of footballing news I had heard for some time. It said that George had been ordered to quit football on medical grounds. He had twice been operated on for a knee injury and had been told that further extensive treatment and training could possibly affect him for the rest of his life.

It seemed such a stark and brutal announcement. He was a wonderful full-back who, under normal circumstances, would have had several years of top class football left in him. What a tragic season it had been for him. Because of his injury he had been unable to play a part in the rearguard battle his club had been fighting from the beginning of the season.

They had been relegated from the First Division the previous year and had plummeted straight to the foot of the Second. George, one of the most outstanding full-backs England has ever produced, could do nothing but watch them fall away so disastrously. That must have been as agonising as his desperate bid to get himself fully fit for combat.

I thought about all this as I drove home and was forced to the conclusion that while I might not have made as much money out of the game as some people I could consider myself fortunate to have had such a good career.

Sometimes I have regrets that I did not move into the First Division earlier. After all, I was nearing the twilight

stage in my career when I left Huddersfield, and my wages there had left nothing that could be put down as real savings. Over at Goodison earnings were in an entirely different category and I am more than grateful for the way the Goodison club rewarded me for my efforts.

I do not think I will ever lose my appetite for this great game whatever the money. And whenever Everton feel that they can do without me—a day I never want to happen but realise that it is inevitable—I will be delighted to step down a division or two and help some lesser club, perhaps in the county of Yorkshire which I have learned to love so much.

Wherever I play, be it for the Outlane British Legion or a full professional outfit, I can guarantee the same approach that has never let me down with Huddersfield, Everton and England.

It is an approach that begins and ends with loyalty.

This quality has been paramount in all the great teams and the finest examples I can recall from personal experience are England's World Cup squad and the Everton side that gathered such momentum as an attractive fighting force over the late sixties. The World Cup members leaned on each other like brothers. The reserves were as intense in their keenness for England to win as anyone. Players who were left out accepted it without a murmur when they had every right to feel a shade disgruntled.

That is how I hope it will be in 1970 in Mexico. I shall not be there, I don't suppose, but I will be staying up late in my farmhouse on the moors watching every television satellite transmission I can get my eyes on.

For I have every faith in Sir Alf Ramsey to produce yet another World Cup winning squad and I am prepared to bet that at least four of his party are Evertonians. That is how brightly I view the picture for England and Everton.

I can think of no more fitting way than to end my life in Soccer by seeing my club and country taking off on another era of success.



Highlights

Leon Osman Goal

No Phil Neville

Return Of Tiny Tim

Victor's 2nd Goal In Europe

Referee (continued from last issue)

Gone but never ever forgotten Graham (Liver) Poll The word Stupid was made to describe this oaf, pompous, self centred etc. etc. etc. Worst of all he is a person that does not tell the truth, he said he blew his whistle before the ball crossed the line in the Hutchinson incident, but TV replays proved otherwise. Did the Big Man apologise? Did he hell, the cameras were wrong he was right.

Humiliated England in the World Cup as our representative and got sent home in disgrace but not according to the man himself. He says he told them he was tired and wanted to go home. He should have been a magician doing his three card trick.

Master Ellery, who can ever forget him, the man with legs like bars of rock. The first to send Rooney off, yes any chance to make a name for himself he was there. A headmaster who was from the Old School Middle Class and useless it is a blessing that he is now no longer a referee.

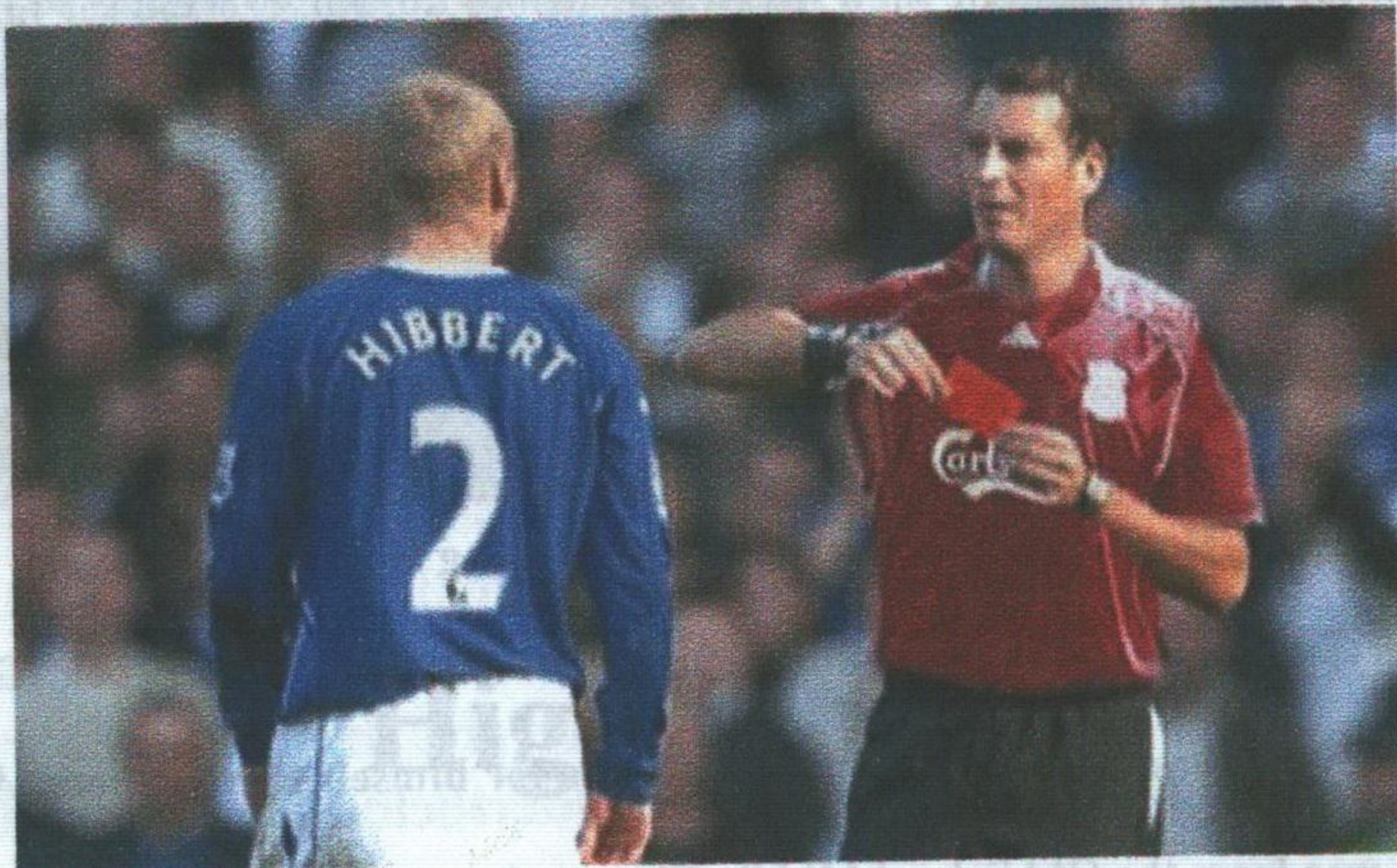
Yes you know who is next, The Welsh Wizard, the man who can keep a secret, for the last 30 years at least. Clive (I am In Charge) Thomas, the worst of the worst. The CIA and The KGB have given up their secrets over the last few years, even this government has to open the vaults every thirty years but not the good old FA they can protect their henchmen till death and beyond.

Alan Wiley an Easter Egg on Legs, always behind the play, useless loves to be next to the STARS and allowed Ferdinand and Scholes to get away with murder in the last meeting at Goodison with Manure.

In the last issue I praised Mark Clattenburg and said he didn't get involved in controversy, well maybe I am as useless as the referees I have slagged off He must now go into a Dead Heat with Clive Thomas .

Paul Bailey

Derby Daze



**Probably The
Worst Referee
In The World
Sponsored By
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Motley Notes

Getting a Grip

Sometimes the question has to be asked, do Everton have some of the most stupid and reactionary fans in football? How many poor performances did it take for the naysayers to crawl out from under their stones. Some of the hysterical articles in the last issue of this fine magazine and on Everton messageboards were worthy of the most reactionary of Kopites.

'No hope, no class,' writes Clayton Moore. No class? I take it you've never seen Mikel Arteta? Or Joleon Lescott? Both of whom would walk into any Everton team I have seen in 22 years of attending Goodison. And what of Tim Cahill, Tim Howard, James Vaughan, Joseph Yobo, Leighton Baines and James Vaughan? All fine young players who are a credit to the club.

After the first leg of the Metalist game one numbskull on the Toffeeweb forum wrote that it was the worst performance he had ever seen. Worse than the 5-0 derby defeat, worse than getting demolished by Bobby Robson's Ipswich, worse than Tranmere or Bucharest or getting battered by Man City – he listed all these games above what was to all intents and purposes a complete freak game, the sort of match you witness once a decade.

The Evertonians I know are considered and thoughtful in their analysis. They try and take some good from whatever they have seen. What is it with a vocal minority who leap up and down whenever something hasn't gone according to plan? Or who fanatically hold our Nil Satis Nisi Optimum motto literally, like an Islamic militant treats the Qur'an?

We have just won our first European game in 12 years to progress to the UEFA Cup group stages. Cahill, Vaughan and even Gravesen will be fit soon. We will get better. Isn't this enough? But I just know that there are a number of idiots desperate for the next chance to vent their spleens at David Moyes and the club. Get behind the team, not on at them.

Back in the USSR

Defender of Moyes though I may well be, I thought that the tactics employed in the second leg at Metalist Kharkov were lamentable. He said after the first leg that we showed too little respect to the Ukrainians, so what does he do when we go over there? Employs the most lightweight midfield available, underpinned by a full back in the holding role. Where was Lee Carsley?

Jagielka offered no cover for the defence and a better team than Kharkov would have taken us to pieces. Fortitude got us through on the night.

But it's about time we had some luck.

Remember when we were cursing our luck when Collina disallowed Duncan Ferguson's goal against Villarreal? We were unlucky and it screwed up our Champions League hopes and cost us millions. Remember the 15 minutes of madness in Bucharest that cost us so dearly? It destroyed our UEFA cup hopes and messed us up in the league for the next three months. Remember the penalty incidents in the first leg, which made us so uneasy going to the Ukraine? Yes, we were lucky in Kharkov, but so what? As our red friends always say, you make your own luck. Just take it when it comes...

The £11 million question

Six games in and without showing any great pedigree so far, Yakubu has already been written off by many fans. Some have compared him to Beattie, but his technique is much better and there have been glimpses of his potential. Quite why we signed him is the mystery to end all mysteries though. He is not, in short, a Moyes player. He lacks guile and appetite, and though he might be a good goal getter, Moyes always wants a little bit more from his players.

But if you are going to have an £11 million player of questionable temperament, why not play to his strengths? He is not a target man, never has been, never will be. At least let him play with the ball at his feet and in front of goal and judge him on that.

Crosby's Finest

A special mention to Victor Anichebe. He has impressed me ever since I first saw him in a blue shirt. He is big, powerful, hungry; a nuisance and a threat. This season some of the rough edges in his technique seem to have been ironed out. He reminds me of a young Didier Drogba, quite a comparison you could say, but he has the raw talent to really go far.

Derby Day Doldrums

No doubt the drama of the derby match will be covered elsewhere in this fanzine. I left as soon as Liverpool scored their second penalty, making a quick run for the motorway and avoiding the jubilant Nearerthals. In the car on the way back, my brother and I were only really angered by the Kuyt flying tackle, but imagine our shock when Match of the Day presented the full litany of horrors later on that night,

Arsenal away 35,000 attend
 game but it made no difference to the result Everton lost 1-0.

Getting A Grip

October 28th 1921 and Everton are at home to Blackburn 30,000 Evertonians

including the late penalty that never was (eloquently described by Alan Hansen as 'assault'). It even made me wish Graham Poll was still around -- he would never have tolerated such nonsense.

A couple of things brought me solace. Again, I didn't think Moyes picked the right team, but until Hibbert was sent off (and the whole break that led to it was prompted by Neville's indecision as much as his) we were considerably the better team and cruising against purported title challengers. It is another measure of how far we've come.

Second, the abuse Steven Gerrard got was appalling. It was 'tight' in the extreme. But having seen him get Hibbert sent off, I have to say the odious twat deserved every bit of it.

Third, in the day that followed, the ridiculous gloating of Liverpool supporters over the most fortuitous victory in years, abetted by utterly incompetent refereeing, brought home to me that they really are from a different planet.

When We Were Kings

Finally, a recommendation to any connoisseur of the game. The first volume of Sir Bobby Charlton's long awaited autobiography has just come out, and is one of the best football books I've read in years (and for work purposes I have read literally hundreds). It deals with his Manchester United days, but is a real treat for anyone who lived through these times, or anyone, like me, who is interested in football's golden era. Subjects such as Munich, George Best, the changing status of footballers, Matt Busby, and United's great rivals, including Everton are dealt with thoughtfully and evocatively. It is ghosted by the Independent's James Lawton, who I believe is a blue, and is definitely worth a read.

James Corbett

Arsenal away 35,000 attend George Jones comes in at right wing for a rare game but it made no difference to the result Everton lost 1-0 .

October 8th 1921 and Everton are at home to Blackburn 30,000 Evertonians come along in the hope that there team will come back to form. Davies and Reid score in a 2-0 victory and they all go home happy. One week later and it is Blackburn away a sizeable 25,000 crowd watch an unchanged Everton team earn a hard fought 2-2 draw. Fazackerley and Harrison get the goals for the Blues.

Oldham at home and a poor crowd of only 18,000 pay to watch Frank Alford makes his Everton debut, signed from Barrow and born in Swindon Frank was an outside left but a little lightweight and he only played two games for Everton but was fine in the reserves. Jones replaced Chedgzoy on the other wing in an attempt to open up play and get the forwards on the score sheet. It partially worked as Everton scored twice through inside right Fazackerley but they also let two goals in and drew 2-2.

Oldham away and four changes to the Everton team Chedgzoy, Crossley, Grenyer, Harrison, all return to the team 14,204 watch a fairly poor 0-0 draw. Everton are just not firing on all cylinders at the moment and the fans are not happy because those of the Red persuasion across the park are riding high at the top of the League.

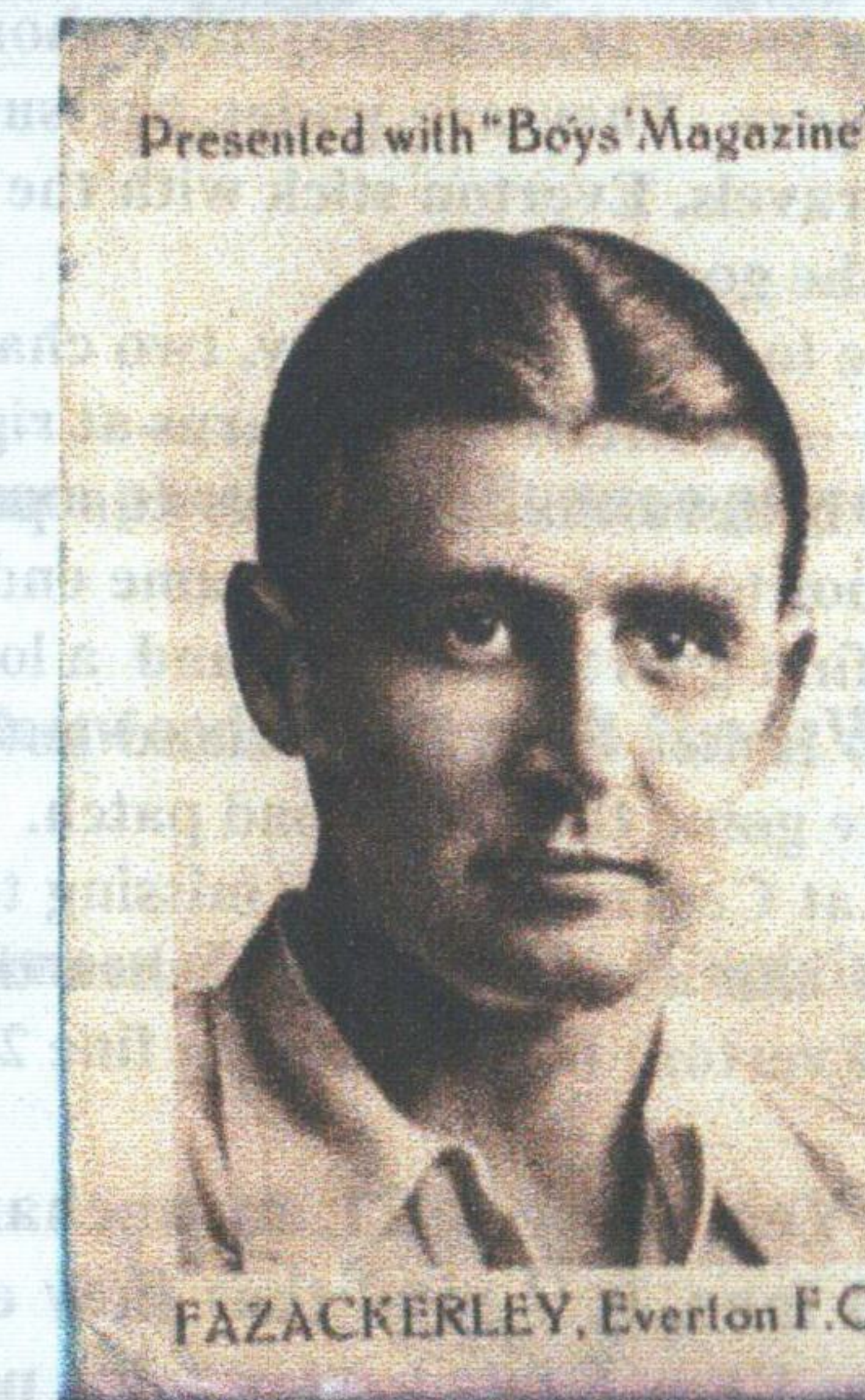
November 5th and fireworks were the order of the day because it was the 'Derby' at Goodison Park. It was also the 13th game of the season for all those who were superstitious. Everton play the same team as the last match against Oldham which ended in a 0-0 draw. The plan then would seem to be hold the fort and get a point. 52,000 fans inside the ground just wanted to see goals and didn't care about any tactics. There were two goals in the game and they were shared by the teams 1-1 Brewster getting the Everton goal. Honour had been saved, a draw against Liverpool at this moment in time was a good result.

Seven days later the return at Anfield and Everton spring a surprise, Stanley Davies who had scored five goals this season was dropped and sold to West Brom. The Evertonians were stunned he had only played in twenty two games but had scored ten goals not a bad average. His replacement was Bobby Irvine a Belfast lad, a very skilful entertaining footballer who loved to dribble the ball past opponents. A hard tackling player who never shirked a tackle and never complained when he was tackled just as hard by his opponent. Everton fans soon took to his style and idolised him. Peacock for Grenyer was the only other change, 50,000 were inside Anfield to see if the Reds could finally overcome the Blues. They did not get their wish, Everton played well and deserved the draw they achieved, the game ended 1-1. Chedgzoy scoring the Everton goal.

A long trip down to Cardiff was Everton's next fixture, they had only been admitted to the Football League last season and won promotion immediately, this then was their first Season in the Top Flight of English Football and as Welshmen they tried extra hard to prove that they deserved to be there.



Above George Brewster signed from Aberdeen in January 1920. He left for Wolves in November 1922 after playing 68 games for Everton scoring 4 goals



Stanley Fazackerley signed from Sheffield United in 1920 left for Wolves in November 1922 after playing 57 games for Everton and scoring 21 goals.

The History Of Everton Football Club

35,000 Welsh voices urged their team on against the Englishmen from Merseyside. Everton were unchanged, and confident that they would take both points from the newcomers. Alas it was not to be, Cardiff won 2-1 and Fazackerley's goal was not enough.

Cardiff at home and Everton drop Irvine, he had played twice and not impressed, Fazackerley played at Centre Forward and Alex Wall a local lad who was a reserve game in for a rare game at inside right. An amazing gate of 50,000 was not enough to put the Welshmen off their stride, Everton lose 1-0 at home and the fans are not happy. Cardiff on the other hand were very pleased with their performance and would end the season in fourth place a fantastic achievement.

December 3rd 1921 and Everton are at home to West Brom, the crowd is only 21,000 and they are not too happy to see four changes with Wall, Grenyer, Fleetwood and McDonald all left out. Brown, Livingstone, Jones and Peacock are the players drafted in. Once again Everton play poorly and lose 2-1 Peacock the goal scorer. Jeers and whistles of derision ring out around Goodison Park.

West Brom away 16,606 are inside the Hawthorns expecting a quick Double over the Blues From Merseyside. Three changes, one of them the return of Bobby Irvine to the Everton team. Everton thwart the Midlanders in their attempt to get all the points, Crossley scores for Everton and earns a 1-1 draw.

Everton travel to Hyde Road Ardwick home of Manchester City, (the move to Maine Road is two years away 1922/23 season) a short trip but one of trepidation for the Everton players. They are under pressure from the Board to get more points from their travels. Everton stick with the same team and lose again 2-1 Fazackerley getting the goal.

Christmas Eve and home to Manchester City, two changes for Everton Crossley is replaced by Alex Wall and McDonald returns at right back in place of Dickie Downs. 30,000 fans still believe that the Blues can pull it round and return to winning ways, but it is not to be today. The game ends 2-2 Fazackerley and Irvine score. It is Irvine's first goal for Everton and a lot is expected from him.

Boxing day and a trip to Roker Park Sunderland not the easiest of places to go but they, like Everton are going through a bad patch.

Tom Fleetwood returns at Centre half after missing the last four games, his experience is needed as he can also score goals when the need be. Chedgzoy and Wall (his first goal for Everton) both score in a fine 2-1 win. Everton's first win in twelve games.

Bolton at home New Years Eve 1921 an unchanged Everton team run out in front of 35,000 fans. It is vital that they end the year with a win, and they do thanks to Stan Fazackerley who nets the only goal of the game.

Sunderland at home 2nd January 1922 only one change but it is a major one. Tom Fern the ever present goalkeeper is out injured and is replaced by



EVERTON.

A very nice team photo of the Everton players

Back row W. Brown, T. Fleetwood, T. Fern, H. Hart, W. Chadwick, L. Weller,

Front Row G. Jones H. Spencer, J. MacDonald (Captain) R. Irvine, G. Harrison.

debutant Ernie Salt, only a small man for a goalie but confident and cool under pressure. A Birmingham lad from Walsall, unfortunately he only managed to get four games because Fern was so commanding. Salt was worth his SALT this day as Everton won 3-0. 40,000 fans went home happy.

The F. A. Cup and luckily Everton are drawn at home against Second Division opposition Crystal Palace. Even better Fern is back in goal. 41,000 Evertonians turn up for what after all should be a formality. Crystal Palace do not think it is a formality and they take Everton apart. The Glaziers smashed Everton to pieces, 6-0 possibly the worst defeat in Everton's History. A stunned Goodison crowd could not believe it but they did clap Palace off the field in a sporting gesture.

Bolton Wanderers away in the League Salt is back in goal as Fern had a sore back after picking the ball out of the net six times in the last game. Another newcomer making his debut was Hunter Hart a defender signed from Airdrie. He was unusual in the fact that he only had one eye, the other one was glass which he had fitted after a childhood accident. Hunter was to be one of the Everton great, working his way to Captain and organising all those around him.

Everton were still struggling though and the Cup defeat was hard to forgive, the fans wanted improvement and they wanted it sooner rather than later. 17,559 are inside Burden Park to watch Bolton beat Everton 1-0.

Aston Villa at home a must win game for Everton, Salt is still in goal and he has not done too bad. 30,000 roar Everton on to victory in an excellent match. Both teams take the game to each other and Everton come out top in a five goal thriller, 3-2 to Everton and Bobby Irvine gets a hat trick, something that most fans thought they would see earlier in his Everton career.

Aston Villa away and Fern is back in goal. 30,000 fans are inside Villa Park and they see a hard fought game which they manage to win 2-1 Irvine got the Everton goal. It was no disgrace to lose to Villa they were a good team and playing well.

Three days later on the 11th February 1922 Everton travelled to Middlesbrough. Not wishing to make any pertinent fact from this but Boro were formed at a TRIPE Supper in 1876 and some would unkindly say they have been playing TRIPE Football ever since. Since 1903 they have been playing at Ayresome Park having tried four different grounds before that.

They were having an in and out season but would be a threat to Everton if they didn't take care. Ernie Salt plays his fourth and last game for Everton, he had done a good job in goal covering for Fern. 20,000 fans see Boro win in style 3-1 Crossley

Tottenham away 34,871 Londoners are waiting to welcome the Northern Teams and they were determined to win as they were chasing Liverpool in second place and had hope of winning the title. Everton played poorly and lost 2-0, their third loss on the bounce.

Middlesbrough at home and Everton were under severe threat of relegation (to be continued in issue 46)

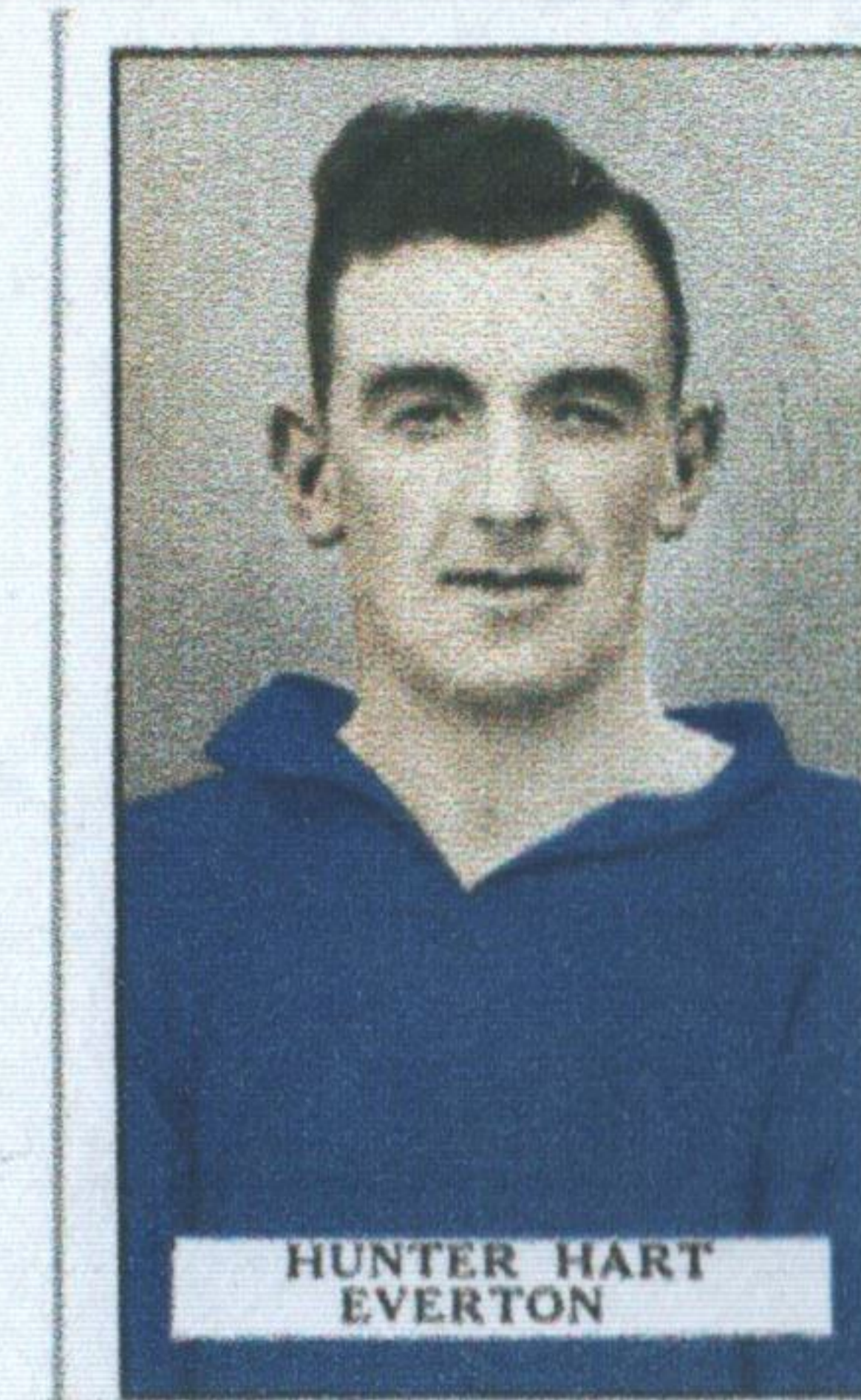


W. Brown

William (Willie) Brown signed from Partick Thistle as an amateur in August 1913 he was to be the first 17 year old to play for Everton and the club's youngest player before Tommy Lawton. A right half of some quality. Played 179 games for Everton.

Below

Hunter Hart, Signed from Airdrie in January 1922 for £4,000 Hunter only had one eye but he was a fine player. He gave everything for the Blues and became Captain. Played 301 games for Everton and scored 5 goals an excellent half back / Centre half.





Europe Or Bust

