

Blue Blood

A Historical Everton Fanzine

Volume 7 issue 47



Jimmy O'Neil

13th October 1931—15th December 2007

See page 4

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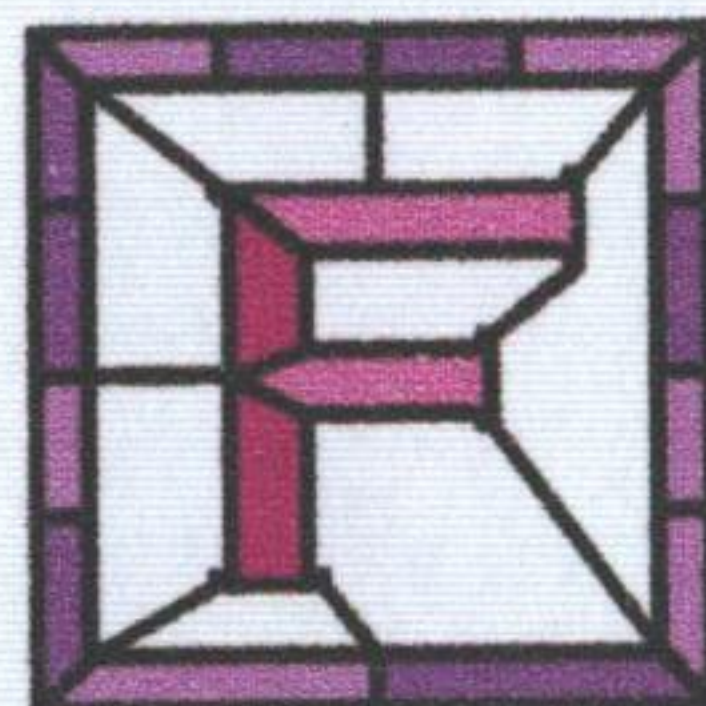
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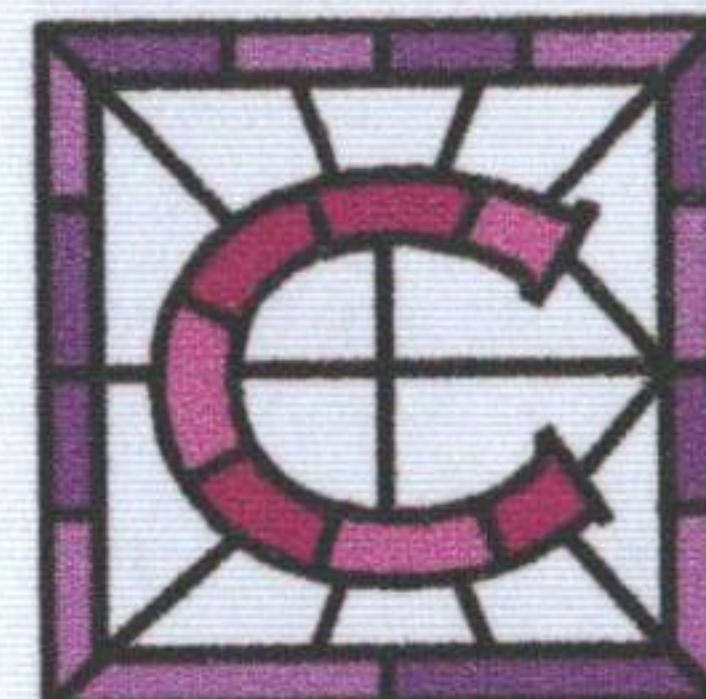


Thank you for all the articles and emails, keep up the good work. For those of you who are interested, on Friday nights between 8 & 8.30pm I do a small spot on Radio Merseyside 95.8fm, it's called Blue Watch and is all about E.F.C.



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.



JIMMY O'NEILL

Jimmy made his debut for Everton in August 1950 and was a fine goalkeeper. He loved the game, a sportsman and Evertonian.

See page 4 for more information.

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

Thank you to all those who sent Christmas cards and a special thank you to Rob & his wife from Holland for the chocolate and the miniature Irish Whiskey from my Irish friend who usually comes over a few times a season with his wife and always buys the fanzine and says hello. Happy New Year to All.

The last issue had Number 45 on the cover instead of Number 46, I altered as many as possible but obviously some got through apologies for that and this issue is Number 47.

Portsmouth away a great result, Fulham at home a The Yak hits the Sack, brilliant, what we want from a forward. Both West Ham games were perfect, points and the Semi Final qualification. St Petersburg were not the hard team that some of us expected, they tried to kick us off the park but the ref didn't allow it, so they tried to play football but Everton outplayed them. AZ away and the strength at Everton showed through, McFadden, Johnson, Anichebe and Vaughan not bad for a replacement forward line. Moyes once again seemed relaxed and confident, is this because of Andy Holden being on the bench with him or the fact that Irvine has gone? Either way it is what we have wanted from Moyes from day one.

There are those that seem to think that because Smith and Walker (no not the crisp makers) were poor managers that Everton had been forever in the doldrums. Moyes was allowed six years on the fact that he was better than those two but he has yet to match Royle, Kendall, Catterick, Lee, Bingham who all got teams into Europe and other Cup Finals.

McLaren failed at the England job but at Boro he took them to the UEFA Cup Final, The Carling Cup Final and got them their highest ever position in the League. Moyes says that he has had to "Consolidate" Everton's place in the League, that is why we haven't been successful in Cup matches, But Wigan, Blackburn, Boro, Bolton have all managed to do both, some with one or more managerial changes in the five years that Moyes did nothing.? Even West Ham got to the F.A. Cup Final but they did get relegated although they came straight back up.

I am glad that Moyes is now doing things the Everton way, hopefully no more defenders on as subs to hold a draw at home, hopefully no more weakened teams in important Cup matches. Moyes can become a great Everton manager but he must get over the fact that being better than Walter Smith and Mike Walker is nothing to brag about.

Norway away, not too bad for both the team and fans, there is little chance of any crowd trouble over there whilst at Anderlecht there could have been. They are also possibly the poorest team we could have met.

Man Untd away and Moyes plays Neville in Midfield and Hibbert at right back WHY? He learnt a hard lesson but at least he played it the right way against Bolton, Neville at right back, with no Hibbert was the right thing to do. Bolton were tough, they are physical and not always playing within the rules but Yobo, Lescott and Jageilka were outstanding and 'Carlos' Neville curled in a thirty five yarder, what more can one ask for at Christmas?

Arsenal at home, it was never going to be easy was it? Putting Neville back in midfield and brining Hibbert back didn't help. Once again Lescott is played out of position while Valente a left back is on the bench!!!! For some time we matched them, as we did Man United but then we fell apart. Howard seemed stuck to his line, he never commanded and caused confusion amongst everyone, he must be held responsible for some of the goals.

Boro away, the chance to redeem themselves and a chance for Moyes to play the team the right way but with no Yobo, Cahill or Arteta Moyes had to shuffle the pack. Good to see that he played Valente and Lescott went back into the middle alongside Jageilka. Johnson and McFadden got the goals in what was an easy away win and Howard played well making a vital save.

Everton have got to start to think like a Top 6 Club. When we go to places like Boro it should always be for three points a positive attitude both on and off the Pitch. All the other Top Clubs have that belief and so do their fans, Everton are coming round to that way of thinking.

Oldham in the Cup again not the hardest of teams to play but Chelsea in the Carling Cup, well they are the hardest team left in (Apart from ourselves) but we have already been to the Bridge and done well, we can draw again in London and see them off up here.

Jimmy O'Neil

Jimmy O'Neil former Everton goalkeeper sadly passed away on Saturday 15th December 2007 aged 76.

Jimmy joined Everton from Bulfin United Dublin after a trial in the 1948/49 season. He became a professional with Everton in May 1949. A very good goalkeeper with a safe pair of hands. Jimmy never let you down on the pitch, he gave everything for all the clubs he played for. At Everton he had to wait a year for his debut which came on August 23rd 1950 against Middlesboro away. It wasn't the best of debuts because Everton lost 4-0 in front of 41,478 spectators but Manager Cliff Britton didn't drop Jimmy he kept him in the side for the next nine games. He was replaced by Burnett for six games then the long serving Ted Sagar kept goal for the remainder of the season.

It wasn't until December 1st 1951 that Jimmy reappeared in goal for Everton against Sheffield United at home in a 1-0 victory. He made five appearances before missing three games then he came back into the team and played in the last 14 games of the season. In the following season he played in all but seven League games.

Jimmy's talents were spotted by his International Team Eire, and he played seventeen games for the Republic Of Ireland putting on some great displays.

Jimmy left Everton after 213 games and signed for Stoke City in July 1960 for £5,000 where he won a Second Division Championship Medal.

He then moved on to Darlington, then Port Vale and finally on loan at Cork Celtic during the 1966/67 season.

He returned to England and over the last few years he lived in Ormskirk. A nice man who liked a bet and loved watching the Blues at Goodison Park.

When David France started the Former Players Association players like Jimmy came back into the limelight and he was often seen rubbing shoulders with Gordon West and Neville Southall where he wasn't out of place.

A player who was respected by his fellow professionals and liked by the fans another very nice man who happened to be also an Evertonian.

Blue Blood would like to say thank you to Jimmy for everything he did for our club and I would like to send my condolences to his family on behalf of all Evertonians who appreciate talent.



Everton goalkeeper, Jimmy O'Neill (left), looks as though he's just stopped a good move by centre-forward colleague, Dave Hickson. And he seems to have Hickson worried.

Billy Smith the author of the excellent Blue Correspondence (which details all the games in Everton's first League Season and is on sale outside the Winslow on Match-days for £9.99) has kindly allowed me to reproduce this article he discovered in the papers of 1909 that detailed Everton's Tour Of Argentina, it is a fascinating account of an incredible journey. The first part of the article is on the next five pages.

CLOSE SEASON

EVERTON'S ARGENTINE TOUR.

May 14, 1909. The Liverpool Courier.

A goodly number of football enthusiasts including not a few of the fair sex, assembled at Lime-street Station yesterday to witness the departure of the members of the Everton team for London on route for the Argentine. The players were Berry, R. Balmer, MaConnachie, Harris, Taylor, Adamson, Clifford, Jones White, Freeman, Rafferty, Mountford and Lacey. They are accompanied by two directors Messrs A.E. Bainbridge and A.R. Wade, and Trainer Elliott, while there were also in attendance at the station: Dr. Whitford, Messrs J. Davies, and D.E. Kirkwood, and Mr. C. Cuff (secretary). To-day the party, who embark on the R.M.S.P. steamer Aregiaya at Southampton, will be joined by the members of the Tottenham Hotspur team with whom during the three weeks stay in the Argentine, seven matches will be played. It is also expected that fixtures will be arranged with South American teams.

FREEMAN'S LETTER

July 13, 1909. The Liverpool Echo

We had a very good passage out of the Uruguay, not once did we experience a dirty sea all through the journey, and except for slight rain, which was on and off for only two days, there was nothing to mar the enjoyment of the trip. Of fine sights we saw many and the best of all I put to the harbour of Rio de Janeiro. It was a brilliant spectacle at night, and during the day in the daytime one could see the full beauty of the bay but at night when the lights added it presented a really grand spectacle. We had quite enough of the water when we arrived at Buenos Ayres on the morning of the 5th. We had to endure the photographers pleasure (?) without opening our bags. This was a great relief we stayed at the Hotel Metropole, a French hotel, where English speaking waiters are unknown and where, I might add the cooking was calculated to make us say things. The next day, Sunday we played our first match meeting Tottenham Hotspur at Palermo, the final reading two goals each. Balmer and myself scored for Everton, and Toll and Clarke for the "Spurs." This is a new experience for Bob Balmer scoring goals! The game was a capital one, when bearing in mind the length of time we had been aboard the ship. On Thursday we play the best team in Argentine, namely the Alumini F.C. They fought a hard, not to be

heat, and play promisingly. The members are somewhat mixed. The teams included Argentines, and English, and in the first half there was not a goal scored, but eventually we ran out winners by a good margin of 4 goals to nil. I scored the first three goals and Jones the remaining point. Jack Taylor and Mountford did not play in this encounter. Last Sunday Everton played at Monte Video against the Urugays League, we left Buenos Ayres on Saturday night by the Steamship "Vienna" and arrived early in the morning for the fixture with the League team. On arrival we were shown all the slights, and after four on a tramcar, we were invited to a big feed. The ground chosen was hard and rough, however Everton won again though this game, it was a narrow victory by two goals to one. Scorers Freeman and Lacey. This was the best game we had engaged in, and the opposition was the strongest we had experienced so far. After the match came another banquet, at which we were not lookers on, and we travelled eventually by the Vienna to Buenos Ayres at ten o'clock at night. Taylor and Adamson did not play in the last match. I mentioned all the players are keeping well, but we shall all be glad when we set sail for home and the season 1909-10 starts.

EVERTON F.C. HOME.

July 20, 1909. The Liverpool Echo

CHAT WITH OFFICERS AND PLAYERS.

Everton travelled all night from Southampton and arrived in Liverpool at six o'clock this morning. Several of the players visited the office of the club, looking exceptionally well, and expressed themselves delighted with the tour. A warm welcome in more senses than one awaited the remembrers of the Everton and Tottenham Hotspur teams on their homecoming to England, for the thermometer registered something nearing the nineties in the sun when the steamer Austurians slowly swung into Southampton docks just before six o'clock last evening, and was morred at No 26 berth. All the Everton men looked bronzed, and well after their nine or ten weeks holiday under the sunny western skies, and Messrs Bainbridge and Wade, the directors in charge of the team throughout the tour, reported a clean bill of health. The Asturians was two days overdue, but the homeward passage was a good one. Taylor, the veteran of the side, Balmer, MaConnachie, White, Freeman, and the other men all looked in the

pink of health, and all spoke to having spent a highly enjoyable time. Five games were played at Buenos Ayres, Monte Video, and Chile, the Everton men winning four of five, and having a goal average of 16 to 4. An attempt on behalf of a pressman to sound the various players as to their views with regard to the question of the attitude adopted by the Football Association in reference to the Players' Union was not productive of much result. The men confessed that having been practically out of civilization for a couple of months, so far as English newspapers were concerned, the news which had reached them of the rupture between the Union, and the Association was scrappy in the extreme and they hardly felt justified to expressing a decided opinion on the merits of the dispute, until they were in possession of fuller details. One or two of the younger players, however, openly expressed their dissatisfaction and indignation at what they termed "the high-handed action of the Association." The older men, while resolutely declining to be drawn into a definite statement as to the probable course of action they would take in the future, declared that the players would in the end be compelled willy nilly to how to the dictates of the governing body of the game, and secede from their Union. Mr. Wade one of the directors of the club, however, was a little more communicative. Declining to make any statement on the merits of the dispute, he said that nearly all the Everton team had seceded from the players' Union and declared with confidence that there was not the slightest fear of any trouble rising between the directors of the club and the men from this cause in future. The adventures of the team while not so exciting as the experience of some earlier football tourists in South America were not devoid of incident. Here is a story told by one player, which may or may not be apocryphal: - In one of the more important fixtures in Argentina the officials of the home team required a player to complete the side, and the only man good enough to fill the particular position was in prison. The President of the Republic was sought, and a request made that this young man might be released in order to play in the game. The request was granted, and soldiers escorted the player to the ground. So well did he play that the President, who was present at the match, ordered his release. So runs the story.

EVERTON F.C. "GAMBETEANDO."

DIRECTOR BAINBRIDGE'S COMPLETE REVIEW OF THE TOUR IN THE ARGENTINE.

July 24 1909. The Liverpool Football Echo.

WHAT THEY DID & HOW THEY DID IT.

The following is the exhaustive diary of Mr. E.A. Bainbridge, of the Everton Football Club, who, together with Mr. A.E. Wade, was in charge of the Argentine tour. Mr. Bainbridge writes as follows: - On the 13th May last, numerous friends and admirers assembled at Lime-street Station, Liverpool to wish bon voyage to the Everton football team and officials on their departure by the four p.m. train to

play a series of matches in two of the South American Republics. The number of players including the trainer (fourteen) accompanied by Messrs. E.A. Bainbridge and AR Wade directors, were as follows: - C.H. Berry, R. Balmer, J. MaConnachie, D. Rafferty, V. Harris, R. Clifford, H. Adamson, JD Taylor, T. Jones, W. Lacey, BC Freeman, W. White, and H. Mountford, and of course the irrepressible John Elliott, who has served the club faithfully and well during the last twenty-one years. We were a very merry and comfortable party. The train steamed out of the station to quite a demonstration of good wishes. Arrived in London, buses were in readiness to convey the party to the Imperial Hotel, Russell square, where we stayed the night, and at 9.28 the following morning left Waterloo for Southampton, but, prior to our departure, we were subjected to the not uncommon process of being snapshots on the station platform as our London friends were determined to have the last impression of us before we left.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR MISSING.

We were pleased to receive and have a chat with F.J. Wall, secretary of the English Association. He did us the honour of being included in the picture. We were much concerned by the non-appearance of our old opponents, Tottenham, who through an accident, did not catch the train, but subsequently turned up by a latter one. In fact we were on our journey down stream before Tottenham caught us up by chartering a special tug. We were glad to see our old opponents again, and everyone was in good humour in anticipation of a pleasant outing. We were most fortunate in being able to go out in such a fine ship as the Royal Mail steamer Uruguay (meaning "Heart's Desire") commanded by captain J. Pope, who did all in his power for our comfort and entertainment throughout the voyage of twenty-one days. In like manner we were indebted to the officers and crew, for the many acts of kindness we were the recipients of. In the evening of the day of our leaving Southampton, we arrived at Cherbourg, on the coast of France, and after taking on mail and passengers, proceeded on our trackless course and arrived, at our next port of call. Vigo on the coast of Spain, where we entered the following morning.

ASHORE AT LISBON.

After a brief stay here we sailed on along the Portuguese Coast, reaching Lisbon about 8.30 a.m. we landed by steam launch on the jetty, and strolled on towards the now historical "Black Horse Square" the ever to be remembered place of the assassination of the late King Carlos. We visited the botanical gardens situation on the entrance overlooking the town, and made a halt at the Café Royal for comfort and duly presented ourselves ready to continue our journey. We weighted anchor about 6a.m. and having taken up a good position on the observation deck. We were delighted with the natural beauty of our surrounding, and the approach to the River Tagus. The next call was Madera and we paid a visit to the cathedral, quietly strolling round and observing how native bargain. We had sufficient time to admire the liner Britain, which had just come into the bay. On Friday the 21st, we sighted Cape de

Forde Islands, and anchored before St. Vincent on a sterious morning. We remained about three hours, and during that time were visited by a delegation of the officials of the Eastern Telegraph Company, who have about 150 employees' stationed here. We given an exhibition of high diving and copper-diving, one of our party, who at home is somewhat careful, was so enamoured of the of the sport that he consigned to the deep his last bronze coin. We left for Percamburn, the first call in South America, and district, 1,610 miles for St. Vincent.

A FIVE DAYS' RUN.

We were not long in settling down for a five days run across the Atlantic Ocean. We formed to various committees for sport and pastimes and suitable to the various nationalities on board. I may say that spectators at Goodison Park may look out for a variety of language and deportment this coming season. The day after leaving St Vincent, a small company organised a Derby sweep, and one of our stalwart drew a favourite and was on good terms with himself until we reached the Brazilian coast, when he found his horse had met with a serious spill. Sport on board was of the usual varied description, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

CARNIVAL AND FANCY DRESS BALL.

Tuesday, May 25, being the anniversary of the independence of the Argentine Republic, a grand carnival and fairly dress ball was organised and carried out on an laborate scale, the dresses' being most costly and magnificent and would have done justice to Covent Gardens on festival night. It was an unqualified success in every detail. Modestly alone compels me to refrain front going into particulars as to my own part. At 2.30 p.m. we all assembled for the Argentine National Anthem, the Everton directors calling for three hearty British cheers for the Argentine Republic, and an extra "Football Whisper" which almost brought the roof off. Imagine for one moment 250 ladies and gentleman in character ranges from "Bridges" to the "Merry" Widow" during and fraternising. "We paraded in pairs headed by "Miss R Balmer" as PO Peep" who appeared for this night and your humble corespondent. Dancing was indulged until 1 p.m. This was a red-letter day on board, and afforded great pleasure and fun for all.

The Tale Of The Tour will be completed in the next issue

Everton Players Who made their Everton League Debut in the... 1960's

By: Smart Arridge.

This is Part Two of the Sixties article, in the series on Everton Debutants that I will provide for 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. 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..... An update to the last article there were TEN players with same surname, Scott was the missing name.

If the Sixties belonged to ONE manager, The Cat, then the Number One shirt belonged to ONE goalkeeper. Not literally, but for all intents and purposes it did! The 60's had the least number of goalkeepers any decade, just 3 - mainly because Harry Catterick went out in March 1962 and bought Gordon West for a then record fee for a goalie. West became nothing short of an Everton Legend. However, two other goalkeepers played between the sticks, plus a couple of players. But combined they still hardly made up for West's appearances total. The players who played in goal, after injuries or sendings off, were Sandy Brown, twice, and Brian Harris. While the two goalies who deputised for Westie were Geoff Bennett and Andy Rankin.

Geoff had very limited spells in goal at Everton, and eventually went on to play for Arsenal where he was more successful. However, he also had a spell in the NASL where he played for Minnesota Kicks, who were the most successful team in their regional divisions when he was with them between 1976-79. Unfortunately they never won the Championship. But they did come close, losing to Eusebio's Toronto team in the 1976 Final. And thrashing the New York Cosmos, the eventual Champions, in the first leg of the 1977 Semi-Final 9-2 !!!

The other goalkeeper Westie kept out of the first team for most of the decade was Andy Rankin. Andy was a fine Keeper, as proved by him being capped by England Under 23's. He had his first extended taste of first team action in the post-Championship winning side of 1963/64, when he helped Everton finish 3rd. He also played in half the League games the following season when Everton finished 4th.

Interestingly, it was during 1965 that Andy became Everton's FIRST substitute goalkeeper, replacing West in the Home game versus Nuremburg in October. Andy eventually left Everton for Watford.

As you would expect, Brian Labone was the man who made the most Appearances for the Toffees during the Sixties. But there were lesser 'stars'. Those fortunate or unfortunate, depending on how you look at it, who made a single League appearance for the Blues: Billy Brindle, Aiden Maher and David Turner. Mike Trebilcock didn't fare much better, with only 7 League appearances for the Blues, before making his history in 1966 as the only Everton player to score TWO goals in a Wembley Cup Final, (unless of course you include Cottee's two in the 1989 Simod Cup!). And poor Tony Kay only made 50 appearances, as his career was cut short in 1965, as detailed in my 1950's article. One other fleeting player for Everton was Terry Owen, the father of Michael... Terry has a lot to answer for in my opinion with that lad of his. Special mentions go to Dennis Stevens who played in 99 consecutive League games, from his debut in March 1962 through to September 1964. And Joe Royle, who despite making his debut earlier in the decade, amassed over a hundred consecutive League Appearances when he eventually cemented his place in the Everton team in 1968. In the same season Joe also started a run of 5 seasons as Top Scorer, with Alan Ball claiming the two seasons before him.

Now for the extraordinary facts that first got me interested in doing these articles:

The 1960's was the most extraordinary period for debutants in the post-war history of Everton Football Club. The 1968/69 season was only the second time that Everton did not have a debutant throughout the whole season (the first time was the 1953/54 season).

In fact, BETWEEN APRIL 1968 AND OCTOBER 1970 - A PERIOD OF TWO AND A HALF YEARS - ONLY ONE PLAYER MADE HIS LEAGUE DEBUT FOR EVERTON !!!

The name Newton figures prominently, as Keith was the ONLY debutant in this two and a half year period, when he played in the home win over Derby County in December 1969. (Before him, the last debutants had been Billy Brindle and Tommy Jackson. in April 1968.)

However, the next debutant after KEITH NEWTON - a full ten months later - in October 1970 was.....HENRY NEWTON! (Incidentally the player used in the transfer as part exchange for Henry, was Tommy Jackson).

In mentioning Tommy Jackson, we must remember that he should be given more recognition than he gets, as he was in effect the Fourth 'Holy Trinity' member...an oxymoron I know, but it is true that if any of the Trinity - Kendall, Harvey and Ball - were absent, it was usually Tommy who filled in, and he did do for each of them during his 50 League appearances for the club.

And speaking of filling in, two Everton members filled in as linesmen during the same season.

In December 1963 at the home game versus Chelsea, Everton's Jimmy Hill ran the Line. And two months later Ron Lewin, the first team coach, also ran the line in the Goodison Park game versus Aston Villa.

The Sixties is a treasure trove of interesting facts. Just some of them are given below:

Ernie Hunt, whose real name was actually Roger, came from Wolves and 6 months later, in the same season, he was sold to Coventry.

And yes, he did play in the derby against the 'dark side' - a Roger Hunt on each team !!

Incidentally, Ernie Hunt was the first 'Everton' man to win an American Championship, in 1967 with the Los Angeles Wolves.

In 1964 v Leeds at Goodison, the referee actually took both sets of players off the pitch for a 'cooling down' period, because of the bad temper the game was being played in!

Ray Wilson became the first Everton player, who had played in the first team, to appear in a World Cup Finals tournament when he represented England in 1966.

Then there are the substitutions:

John Hurst was the FIRST Everton substitute, coming on for Fred Pickering, away at Stoke City in August 1965.

Gerry Glover was the first derby substitute for Everton, replacing Labby in the 5-0 drubbing in September 1965.

And Sandy Brown was the first substitute to score FOR Everton in a derby in August 1966. Unfortunately he was also the first Everton player to score FOR Liverpool in a derby - his infamous o.g. in 1969.

Everton's first forays into Europe occurred in the Sixties, beginning with the Inter Cities Fairs Cup in 1962/63 - but some players had done it before.

The first one-time Everton player to appear in a European Final was Alex Scott for Rangers. Unfortunately they lost the ECWC Final over the two legs. However, Alex scored to become the first 'Everton' player to do so in a European Final.

Interestingly, on the way to the Final, Alex also played in the first post-war 'Battle of Britain' European fixture (v Wolves) in May 1961.

Four months later in September 1961 another one-time Blue Jimmy Harris, now with Birmingham City, became the first to represent an English team in a European Final in the Inter Cities Fairs Cup.

The first player to score FOR Everton in a competitive European match was Dennis Stevens v Dunfermline, in the Fairs Cup at Goodison in October 1962.

Whilst the first Everton player to score against EUROPEAN opposition was Fred Pickering v Valerengen (in Norway), in a Fairs Cup tie in September 1964.

Another sixties debutant, George Heslop, was a man who made one of the luckiest moves in football when he moved to Manchester City in 1965. For Everton he was Brian Labone's cover, making all his 10 League appearances in place of Brian.

Everton 1964-65



And if he had stayed, he would have potentially won the League and FA Cup. But with his move to Manchester City, he actually won 2nd Division, 1st Division, and League Cup medals, as well as a Cup Winners Cup medal in City's greatest ever post-war side!

Three Everton players won Championships on both sides of the border; Alex Scott with Rangers and Everton, and Alex Young and George Thomson with Hearts and Everton. Whilst two other sixties debutants Alan Ball and Roger Kenyon went on to win the NASL Final with the Vancouver Whitecaps, in 1979.

The Sixties was arguably the most successful period in the history of Everton Football Club. During this decade we were certainly at our most consistent, only once did we finish outside the top 10. We won two League Championships, in 1962/63 and 1969/70, and competed in two FA Cup Finals, winning in 1966, and losing in 1968. Indeed apart from remaining unbeaten at home when we were Champions in 1962/63, we also beat every other team, at least once, in the League during our Championship season of 1969/70!

It's not for nothing then that the monikers given to Everton – 'The Mersey Millionaires', and 'The School of Science' were apt. Harry Catterick was the man who was in charge throughout this Golden period, and he was still in charge when we started the Seventies decade.....as CHAMPIONS !!!

Next up is the 1970's...

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

SMART The Table below shows all of Everton's League Debutants for the 1960's

Season/Position	1960's	Total
1960/61 5 th	Bentley Bingham Fell Green Kavanagh Parnell Sharples G.Thomson Webber A.Young	10
H. CATTERICK July 1961	Gannon D.Stevens <i>West</i>	1
1961/62 4 th		5
1962/63 1 st	Heslop Kay J.Morrissey ^{SNR} A.Scott Veall	5
1963/64 3 rd	S.Brown Harvey M.Hill Pickering <i>A.Rankin</i> Rees	6
1964/65 4 th	Glover Husband Shaw R.Wilson T.Wright	5
1965/66 11 th	<i>Barnett</i> Darcy G.Humphreys Hurst Royle D.Smith Trebilcock	7
1966/67 6 th	*A.BALL* Kendall	2
1967/68 5 th	Bennett Brindle Darracott Hunt T.Jackson Kenyon Maher T.Owen D.Turner Whittle	10
1968/69 3 rd	0	0
1969/70 1 st	K.Newton	1
Average position = 4 th		49

LEGEND:
Heslop - British Outfield Player
Materazzi - Overseas Player
Kendall - Player had two spells at EFC
West - Goalkeeper
Howard - Overseas Goalkeeper
Rees - League Debut Goal
Maher - Overseas Debut Goal
HARRIS - Everton's Top League Scorer For the Season (EFLS)
BARNETT - Overseas TFS
A.BALL - Everton's Top Lge Scorer & League Debut Goal
(Italics for Overseas)

Letters

E-Mails



Blue Blood

Very sad once again to hear about Jimmy O'Neil's death. He was a good goalie who had to follow in the footsteps of the great Ted Sagar, not an easy task but Jimmy was up to it. I always remember him because of his smile, he always seemed happy not like some of these sour faced "Heroes" of today.

I had a few words with him at the Hall Of Fame Dinner once and he was a gentleman, no trouble if you wanted a photo or autograph.

I hope you do something in the fanzine George because Jimmy was a Blue Boy just like us.

Stuart Davis

Blue Blood

Follow, Follow, Follow, Everton's the Team to Follow. What better way to say it. We are the team to follow, flair skill and class wrapped up in a Blue Jersey.

It is just like old times seeing the ball passed around and then slipped into the net. I don't know why Moyes has gone all attack minded but I don't care, this is what we want

Chelsea and S K Brann are going to be great occasions. Come On You Blues.

Ralph Forbes

Blue Blood

Manchester United away and after a great win in Holland Moyes reverts to defence. Why, Oh Why did he put Neville in Midfield and then bring Tony Hibbert back at right back? He always put Lescott at left back for the games against THE BIG FOUR why?

Didn't Valente play against Ronaldo in Portugal? So why was he dropped? Why did Yak get taken off when he was the fitter than Cahill & Johnson? But the biggest WHY is Why does Gravesen get a game? He was useless in Holland and didn't get near the ball at Old Trafford.

Moyes is still tactically inept, so for all of you who are singing his praises and think that we have been wrong to slag him off stop and think.

We have played some of the worst teams in Europe, we have played two rubbish teams in the Carling Cup and then we played West Ham, hardly the best Premier-ship team. Through all of this he has had the chance to change and give others a chance but when they take that chance like Vaughan what is their reward? Dropped is the answer, where was Vaughan at Old Trafford after his winning goal in Holland he was dropped and Moyes thought it better to have McFadden on the bench instead, why? Because McFadden is more defensive than Vaughan, that is why. So if it was needed he would have an extra midfielder. Yakubu was annoyed at Old Trafford and who can blame him, when you do everything that is asked from you but still get dragged off what is the point.

Billy Harris

Blue Swayed Views

The Brian Labone Story

Continued from last issue

those ditties they sing so lustily in the Goodison and Anfield 'choirs'. For there's not much you can rhyme with Brian Labone! And, thankfully, it doesn't come all that easy to the tongue, and thus presents a poser to those would-be song-writers on the terraces.

There's one distinction, however, that I have now earned at Everton. The only member of the staff who is still there from the day I joined the club is Gordon Watson, a member of our training staff. None of my early team-mates are with us any more. The last one was Derek Temple, who is now with Preston North End, and whom I played with for the best part of ten years. As with most other clubs, it has been something of a conveyor belt.

Here are just some of the big-name players I have seen come and go at Everton: Roy Vernon (Blackburn to Everton and then to Stoke); Bobby Collins (Glasgow Celtic, Everton, Leeds, Bury); Alex Parker (Falkirk to Everton, then Southport, and on to Ballymena as player-manager); Billy Bingham (Sunderland, Luton, Everton, Southport and Plymouth); Denis Stevens (Bolton, Everton, Oldham Athletic and Tranmere).

Imported soccer stars have included: Alan Ball, from Blackpool; Alex Young, from Hearts; Howard Kendall, from Preston North End; Ernie Hunt, from Wolves; Gordon West, from Blackpool; and Ray Wilson, from Huddersfield Town.

A conveyor belt? You can say that again! At some First and Second Division clubs the comings and goings are even more frequent.

A player gets 'knocked off' – that's what we call a transfer – and another takes his place. It's amazing, but the face and memory of the fellow who has been your team-mate for so long, and might even have been your room-mate on away trips in England and overseas, disappears very quickly. Suddenly there's a new player

wearing his shirt. And, almost as speedily, he is one of you. Footballers are quick to make friends. You could be 'clogging' Alan Ball or Howard Kendall one week. The next, they are in your dressing-room, members of your own team, firm friends and vital cogs in the wheel of a successful club.

The players I have named and with whom I have been associated at Goodison, such as the Vernons, the Youngs and Company, have all been professionals of the highest calibre right down to the toe-caps of their boots. Great players, grand guys both on and off the field.

I hope, now that I am planning to hang up my boots in the not-too-distant future, that these top-liners will be able to pay me even half that compliment. Then I'll be really happy.

Which brings me back to the local lad with an understandable attack of nerves on his debut for the club he has practically worshipped during his schoolboy days . . .

The local Press had been doing me proud in write-ups for practice matches before the start of the 1957-58 season.

'Keep your eyes on Temple and Labone,' said one headline. 'Hickson shows the way at Goodison . . . Young Labone also shows promise in Everton trial,' said another. 'Labone showed splendid promise against a much quieter Hickson' said yet another. And, finally, there was this: 'Labone stole the show at Goodison Park.'

One football critic wrote: 'Hickson, the man whom most of the 14,997 crowd had come to see, was not the dynamic and forceful leader he used to be. Just how far that was due to Hickson taking things easily, or to the excellent display of seventeen-year-old Brian Labone at centre-half, is something upon which nobody can be dogmatic.

'It certainly seemed at times that Hickson was willing to

let his opponent share the limelight, and that he was not exerting himself unduly. On other occasions, when he showed brief glimpses of his former dash and forcefulness he was not always the man to come out of the tussle with the ball.

'By and large, honours between the pair were evenly divided. But remembering that Hickson has been in first-class football for more than six years, and that it was Labone's first outing in such experienced company, the latter's performance was the more meritorious.

'Labone is an exceptionally promising player. I cannot recall seeing one since the war who looked so cool, competent and completely efficient in his first game.

'Almost everything he did had the stamp of class and artistry. He was never hurried, and never at a loss. If I wanted to go on record as saying something more venturesome, I could say that this youngster, who gave up a possible University career to become a full-time professional, is likely to play for England before he is twenty-one. I have never said that before about any player on one viewing. So you will understand that young Labone impressed me more than somewhat.'

That was the final practice match before the start of yet another season for my first and only club, Everton. I had stars in my eyes. There were butterflies in my stomach. Could I live up to the expectations people had of me? That was the burning, heart-searching question.

I was to find the answer in my league debut against Birmingham City on March 29, 1958.

We lost at St Andrews by two goals to one. Yet in my newspaper cuttings book - and all soccer starlets *start* keeping one with pride and enthusiasm - a couple of headlines helped to boost my confidence. It was no mean thrill for an eighteen-year-old to read: 'Labone will do - win or lose,' and 'Everton find a new star.'

I hadn't picked up a winning bonus in my first league game for Everton. Yet I had surely tasted the rich fare of the First Division.

I admit that in Birmingham's Eddie Brown I faced a fast, strong, roving type of centre-forward, who could open up gaps by drawing me out to the wings. But by the second-half I had learned that it was more economical to stay in the middle.

Confidence? Once I'd overcome those butterflies I think I can say I played with a pretty cool head. Yet those two quick Birmingham goals had shaken me a little.

No defender, however experienced, likes this to happen. Worse for me. I was only a raw youngster. But I must have pleased plenty of folks, and they were generous enough to say so.

My red-letter day didn't end after ninety minutes' play with the sort of score-line that would have made it a dream debut.

I had stepped in for Tommy Jones. I had done my best. It had been a tough baptism. And I knew, with patience and the right sort of encouragement, that there would be many, many other occasions when I would be able to help Everton to glorious victories.

To my surprise, they were only just around the corner...

CHAPTER THREE

Derby Day on Merseyside

Fan mail is one of the really pleasant aspects of being in top-class football. I don't know of anyone who doesn't like to be noticed and appreciated. It is a weakness of all entertainers, and soccer players are no exception.

There is some fan mail, however, that I could happily do without. Like the note that dropped through the letter-box at Goodison Park after a Press picture had been widely used, showing the Everton players relaxing in the bath, wreathed in smiles and guzzling champagne.

I am forced to censor it severely to make it printable, but it went something like this: 'Go on and enjoy the champagne now, you **blank, blank** Everton **blanks**. We'll do you next time! Choke on your **blank** champagne. You will live to regret it.'

Strong and violent stuff! But not altogether unexpected. It takes a special kind of happening to spark off an outburst like that. A special kind of offence, if you like. Everton had just committed that offence, and it was calculated to outrage one half of the population of Merseyside.

We had defeated Liverpool in a derby game!

The writer didn't actually suggest that all eleven of us should be dumped off the end of the pier. But he wouldn't have argued with that punishment.

Letters like that don't come too often; but it is a fair sample of the extreme feeling that these games can engender. They are the pinnacle of the season for 100,000

or more fans, and for the 180 minutes they last even the most restrained men among them undergo a massive character transformation.

Outside the Rangers–Celtic derby in Glasgow, there is no football occasion in the British Isles to match an Everton–Liverpool meeting for intensity of feeling and blind partisanship. Feeling that shows up just as clearly on the field as off it – precisely the reason why they are seldom memorable games of football. In fact, they are tight, rough, scrappy, and for the non-committed observer, a complete bore.

In a way, I suppose, the derby games are a bit of a sporting confidence trick. The excitement is in the build-up which turns the match into a tribal war rather than a game. It is in the arguments and boasts between workmates, until they have convinced themselves that death would be preferable to a defeat for their particular team. It is hardly ever in the game itself.

I will put it simply this way: It is a day for supporters, not for footballers, although the fever that rages outside Anfield and Goodison does transmit itself to the players. The tension will begin about two weeks before the game is due.

Players go off their food. They get edgy and impatient and often – on the big day – physically sick. I have witnessed that. I have even had it happen to me. I do have a slight excuse. I am a local, and I have been brought up against the background of the Everton–Liverpool rivalry, but the amazing thing is that the effect on ‘outsiders’ is the same. Players like Alex Young and Gordon West will get just as keyed up; just as one-track-minded about this being the one game that must be won. Or, at least, the one game that must NOT be lost.

You need look no further than that to find the root cause of the constant failure of the derby games to live up



Brian Labone and Gordon West guard the Everton goal



Harry Catterick and Brian Labone

to their ballyhoo and the pre-match expectations of the fans. I claim the right to pass judgment on the derbys. I must have played in at least a dozen.

Yet I cannot remember one that has thrown up any really memorable football. I cannot remember one goal that stands out as the product of brilliant scheming and execution. People have cited Alan Ball's winner in the fifth round cup-tie last year as an outstanding effort, a remarkable goal. True, it was a fine piece of quick thinking and fast action. An opportunist goal, snapped up by one of the finest opportunists in the game. But I would hardly rate it as the best that Ball has scored, or even among the best I have witnessed. I believe even Alan would agree with that.

No, sustained brilliance is virtually impossible in this kind of warfare. There is too much needle; each side is determined not so much to outplay the other but to stop them from playing at all costs.

Moves are snuffed out almost automatically with a foul to cut out any element of risk. Many of the fouls carry an extra crunch, and even the most cultured of players don't escape a share in the guilt for this. It is not possible for them to play their normal game. They are drawn into the set pattern - stopping the other lot at all costs, and relying on the chance of a quick break to score.

This is the way we beat Liverpool in February, 1968. If you were to analyse that game closely you would find that Howard Kendall's winning goal came from just about the only clear-cut chance we were presented with. Liverpool had to endure exactly the same kind of starvation. It was complete stalemate.

For these reasons, it has been said that football could do without derby games; but that theory would draw a loud raspberry in Liverpool. And I have to confess that, despite my criticisms, I am on the side of the fans here.

To be continued in next issue

CHAMPION START AS VERNON HITS A DOUBLE

By MICHAEL CHARTERS

EVERTON.—Dunlop: Parker, Meagan, Gabriel, Labone, Kay, Scott, Stevens, Young, Vernon, Temple.
 FULHAM.—Macedo: Cohen, Langley, Mullery, Keetch, Robson, Kev. Brown, Cook, Haynes, O'Connell.
 Referee: Mr. H. Windle of Chesterfield.

The atmosphere was electric from the huge crowd at Goodison Park this afternoon. It was probably over 65,000 just before the start.

A veteran watcher of Everton told me that the only similar pre-match excitement to to-day in his experience was in 1928 when Dixie Dean needed three goals in the last match of season to break the goal scoring record.

He did so against Arsenal and everyone at the ground to-day was hoping that the team could win, and so become First Division champions for the first time in 24 years.

Vernon scored for Everton after five minutes.

Vernon scored a second for Everton after eight minutes.

A VERNON SPECIAL

Everton earned two quick corners and after the last one the ball was moved back to Scott and from the inside pass Vernon made a sinuous dribble to the goal-line, but his centre was well intercepted by Macedo.

But after five minutes Everton got the vital incentive of an early goal — a Vernon special very well taken.

Parker put the ball through to him on the edge of the penalty area and he collected it off Mullery, dribbled through, drew Macedo out of the goal, and put the ball over the line although badly angled.

If the noise had been great before, it could only be described as tumultuous now. This was just the opening Everton had wanted.

Then Macedo had to dive full length to turn away a power shot from Gabriel, but the referee gave Fulham a free-kick for offside against Young.

Three minutes after the first goal Vernon got another in sensational style following a mistake by the Fulham defence.

He chased a long clearance from Parker but Mullery reached the ball first and touched it back to Macedo who had come way out of goal. The ball rebounded off Macedo's body and Vernon was on it like a flash to put the ball in the net in similar fashion to his first goal.

Fulham's defence was un-

nerved by these two quick thrusts and Young almost intercepted a back-pass from Langley which would have meant another gift.

Then at the other end Parker and Labone got in each other's way and Parker headed the ball back to Cook who had a clear run through to goal, but Dunlop came out and saved brilliantly.

But Everton were lucky in this game of thrills when Kay pulled down Brown when the Fulham forward was clean through.

It seemed to me and many others that the offence took place in the penalty area, but the referee put the ball four feet outside the line. Mullery's free kick went wide.

Everton were playing with tremendous thrust, backed by fine displays from Gabriel and Kay. Vernon, thinking he was offside, lost the chance of a sensational goal with only fifteen minutes gone.

Young pushed the ball through to the unmarked Vernon, who took the ball quite slowly towards Macedo and in attempting to dribble round the goalkeeper he put the ball too close to him, and Macedo was able to divert it sufficiently for Cohe to recover and concede a corner.

FULHAM SHOCK REPLY

Fulham attacking style was slow motion by comparison with Everton. They were having a fair amount of the play now, however, but their lateral passing got them nowhere.

Fulham shocked Everton with a well worked goal after 20 minutes play. It started with a brilliant pass by Haynes to Robson and an equally good effort to Haynes, who crossed the ball from the corner flag and Key volleyed it beautifully.

Fulham were playing well now and Gabriel did well to intercept a dangerous centre from Brown. Then young made a good header for Vernon to collect, but this time Vernon's shot was well saved by Macedo.

Everton had lost their early fire now, and there was generous applause for some brilliant work by Mullery and

Robson, while the Everton defence did not look too happy against some of the Fulham attacks.

... AND THEN IT WAS THREE

Then followed another sensation when Stevens put the ball in the net from Young's pass, but the referee was seen pointing to a position ten-years outside the penalty area to award Everton a free kick which must have been a foul by Keetch on Young.

But all turned out well for Everton for they scored their third goal after twenty eight minutes as the result of a free kick.

It was taken by Vernon, the ball rebounded off a Fulham defender and came to Scott whose low shot seemed to be deflected by someone in the defensive line up and the ball sneaked inside the upright with Macedo scrambling across for it.



With the poise and grace of a ballet dancer, Vernon whips the ball round Macedo (Fulham) and balances himself to shoot into the net for the all-important first goal.



Vernon, the football artist at work. With Macedo (Fulham) out of his goal, Vernon, with perfect judgment, shoots to score his second goal.

Match Report From The Everton
 V Fulham Game Played in May
 1963 Everton Win The League

54,386 are inside Anfield for a clash that has been egaerly awaited, both teams seem confident but Liverpool have been playing the better of the two and as reigning Champions they will want to Rule the City as well as the League. William Williams does find the net for Everton but that is the only thing on the day that goes right for the Blues. Liverpool hammer them 5-1. It is a terrible defeat, something Evertonians find hard to take.

52,000 are at Goodison the following week in the hope that they can reverse the score or at least the result. Everton need to beat liverpool in this Derby match because they can not take the humiliation of a Derby Double Defeat in the space of one week.

Forbes is dropped from the centre forward position and replaced by debut Boy Wilf Chadwick, otherwise the team was the same one that got destroyed the week before.

Everton played better but copuld not find the net, Liverpool also struggled but did hit the target once and it was enough to take both points.

Nottingham Forest away and Everton make changes, Alex Wall is at inside left, Reid outside left, Harry Miller makes his debut at inside right. 15,000 see an attractive game and Chadwick gets his first goal for Everton but as is so often the case it is not enough Forest get two.

Nottingham Forest at home and everton are desperate for a win, a 1-0 own goal victory would be accepted. Stan Fazackerley was recalled back into the team, he had been a great player for Everton but this was to be his last game for the Club before he moved on to Wolves. A record siging £4,000 from Sheffield United two years ago he had hit the target 20 times in 56 games. He increased that by one as he scored in this his final game. Chedgzoy got two and Billy Williams one in a fine and much needed 4-2 victory.

Arsenal at home and a healthy 30,000 turn out, still faithful even after the awful performances of late. Tom Fern had been injured in the last game and Alf harland game in to make his debut in goal for the Blues. Bobby Irvine had also returned from injury and Everton went into the game with some confidence. Billy Williams lit up Goodison Park with a fine goal and one worthy of both points. Everton were back on form and everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Arsenal away and a crowd of 30,000 to take on, Highbury was no easy place to visit and win at. An unchanged Everton team played very weell and took both points with goals from Chadwick and Williams, the game ended 2-1 in Everton's favour.

November 18th 1922 and Everton visit the midlands to take on West Brom, a teasm that has been playing well all season, so it is not going to be easy. Still no Fern in goal but Harland has not done anything wrong, Everton remain unchanged and fail to find the net but so do West Brom, the first 0-0 of the season.



John Gilbert Cock

Born Cornwall 14th November 1893

Died in London on 19th April 1966

Better known as Jack he was a hard tackling player, he could hit the ball with either foot and was not afraid to head it when needed.

An established goalscorer at Chelsea before he signed for Everton in January 1923 also an England International.

When Everton bought him they knew they were getting a committed player .

He was also a snappy dresser and liked to dress in the style of the day, after leaving Everton he went to London to play for Millwall he was signed up for a Major Film and was in his element .

A brave man on and off the pitch in World War 1 he was awarded the Military Cross for his bravery.

The History Of Everton Football Club

West Brom at home and 35,000 pay to see this new improved Everton team, fools don't they know that as soon as you show any faith Everton will let you down? Everton lose 1-0 not the end of the World but most were hoping for something better.

Sunderland away, now this was a test, the Mackems had been playing great, joint top with our neighbours and they had a fine team. For all of that they only had 20,000 inside the ground, they did not have the support of local rivals Newcastle and at times this disappointed their Board. Grenyer comes in and Irvine is out injured. The task ahead was too stiff, Sunderland were far better than the Blues and they won 3-1 Chadwick got Everton's consolation goal.

20,000 visit Goodison Park for the return fixture the following week, not many hold out hope of a win but who knows with this Everton side? Brown replaces Grenyer and Peacock scores to get a point for the Blues in a 1-1 draw, a good result. Birmingham away and 25,000 Brummies attend, Livingstone makes his first appearance of the season. Chadwick scores and Everton draw. Birmingham at home 23rd December 1922 only 12,000 watch this match. Jones comes in on the right wing for the injured Chedgzoy, Fleetwood replaces Grenyer just two changes Chadwick and Jones both score to give Everton a fine 2-1 win.

Christmas Day and home to Manchester City a good crowd of 35,000 see a poor game 0-0 is the end result of much puffing and panting. Boxing Day and Manchester City away, 30,000 are in festive mood, Everton give a debut to Frank Parry an outside right who was a local lad. Captain John McDonald returns to the team after missing the last three games through injury. Jones is in for Peacock and Everton take to the field with some pride. Unbeaten in the last four matches they felt certain that they could get something from City. Williams finds the net for Everton but City score twice to take the points. Huddersfield Town at home on the 30th December 1922, they were a team on the rise and were a team that Everton should not underestimate at any cost. 20,000 Everton fans soon learnt why. Huddersfield played great attractive football and brushed Everton aside, the game ended 3-0 to the visitors and the huge gap in class was a shock to the Goodison Park faithful. New Years Day 1923 and a home game against Tottenham Hotspur George Harrison had missed the last thirteen games through injury and he was a major part of the Everton team a lively left winger who would beat the defender and centre a dangerous ball for the Everton forwards to connect with. Chedgzoy the right winger also returned after a four game absence, this meant that Everton could use their wide men to stretch Spurs. 20,000 braved the cold of the day to see a very good Everton performance, the game ends 3-1 to the Blues, goals from



A rare photo of the 1922-23 Everton squad.

If you have a magnifying glass you will see from left to right J. Taylor, W. Brown, R. Irvine, D. Livingstone, J. Peacock, A. Jeffes, J. McGrae, E. Salt, W. Williams, R. Caddick, F. Forbes, H. Hart, S. Chedgzoy, C. Brewster, D. Raitt, J. McDonald, T. Fern, H. Makepeace,
Seated J. Elliott, F. Alford, W. Jackson, H. Miller, W. Chadwick, D. Reid, G. Jones, G. Harrison,
Front Row A. Kemp, H. Spencer, H. Young, J. McGiveny, A. Wall, A. Moffat.

The History Of Everton Football Club

Grenyer, Harrison and Peacock send the cold supporters home a lot warmer and happier.

Huddersfield away and Hunter Hart misses the game, a rare occasion as he has been outstanding and always fit. 17,500 fans are in Leeds Road a poor crowd considering that Huddersfield are playing exceptionally well and are in line to do the Double over Everton the game ends in disappointment for Everton they lose by the only goal of the game.

F. A. Cup time and Everton are at home to Bradford Park Avenue, a team that has fallen from grace. They are now in the Third division north and should pose no threat to Everton. The attendance is not known for this game. Hart returns in defence and a strong Everton line up looks likely that the Blues will sail through to the next round. It all goes wrong Chedgzoy does score but Park Avenue get an equaliser and take the game to a replay. Four days later Everton are in Bradford for the replay Reid replaces Harrison and Irvine comes in for Chadwick. It all ends in tears as they say, Everton lose 1-0 the attendance is unknown but the majority would have been very happy indeed.

Evertonians are gutted, the New Wembley Stadium was to host the Final, 100,000 fans in a spectacular ground and Everton lose to a Third Division Club?????????

Everton return to the bread & butter of league Football with a home game against Stoke City. Everton ring the changes, Downs is back after a twenty two game absence Jack Cock makes his debut at centre forward, signed from Chelsea a broad fit strong player who used his skill and weight to beat defenders, a frightening sight if he was running at you. He brought style with him off the pitch as well, he had been fashion conscious at Chelsea and he stood out up in the grim North with his clothes. 23,000 were at Goodison to see this new brash Southerner despite the fact that he was a Cornishman born and bred. He was soon into his stride scoring on his debut and unsettling the Stoke defence to allow Billy Williams to get two goals and Peacock another in a 4-0 win.

The crowd were very much taken by this new man and he had won them over instantly.

Stoke City away 15,000 fans and Everton bring in another new player to make his debut, Alec Troup 'Wee Troupie' as he was to become known as signed from Dundee, he was a marvellous footballer, full of skill and flair. He could put a ball on a Boil On Your Head according to some players who played alongside him.

He replaced George Harrison who had suffered a severe injury and would only play one more game for Everton in the following season.

(to be continued in issue 48)

EVERTON RESERVES 1922-23


1	AUG 26	LEEDS UNITED	H	2-2	FORBES' PARRY	ATT 5,000
2	SEP 2	LEEDS UNITED	A	2-7	MILLER'PARRY	
3	4	OLDHAM ATHLETIC	H	3-3	CHADWICK (2) (1 PEN)' JACKSON	
4	9	BLACKBURN ROVERS	A	3-0	JONES' CHADWICK (2)	
5	13	BLACKBURN ROVERS	H	2-0	JACKSON' McGRAE	
6	22	BLACKPOOL	H	4-1	CHADWICK (2)' PARRY' MILLER	
7	30	BLACKPOOL	A	3-3	CHADWICK (2)' WALL (PEN)	
8	OCT 9	OLDHAM ATHLETIC	A	1-5	WALL	
9	11	LIVERPOOL	A	3-2	REID MILLER, WALL	ATT 12,000
10	21	BURNLEY	H	0-2		
11	28	BURNLEY	H	2-5	FORBES' WALL	
12	NOV 4	BRADFORD CITY	A	2-1	HARRISON'FORBES	
13	11	BRADFORD CITY	H	2-0	CADDICK' HARRISON	
14	18	WEST BROMWICH	H	2-1	VIRR' BROWN	
15	25	WEST BROMWICH	A	1-4	VIRR	
16	DEC 2	DERBY COUNTY	H	1-1	YOUNG	
17	9	DERBY COUNTY	A	2-2	HARRISON'JONES	
18	16	BIRMINGHAM CITY	H	9-0	IRVINE (5)' MILLER' PARRY' VIRR' OG	
19	25	MANCHESTER CITY	A	1-0		
20	26	MANCHESTER CITY	H	5-0	HARRISON (3) (1 PEN)' YOUNG' McGRAE HARRISON MISSED PEN, SCORED FROM REBOUND	
21		BIRMINGHAM CITY	A			
22	30	Huddersfield Town	A	3-2	McGIVNEY' VIRR' MILLER	
23	JAN 2	BURY	A	0-2		
24	6	Huddersfield Town	H	3-1	CHADWICK (PEN)' VIRR' SMITH OG	
25	20	STOKE CITY	A	1-0	IRVINE	
26	27	STOKE CITY	H	2-2	CHADWICK (PEN)' MILLER	
27	FEB 3	ASTON VILLA	H	2-1	CHADWICK' FORBES	ATT 12,000
28	10	ASTON VILLA	A	2-1	FORBES' JACK	
29	17	PRESTON NORTH END	H	2-0	PARRY (2) (HARRISON MISSED PEN)	
30	26	PRESTON NORTH END	A	1-0	VIRR	
31	MAR 3	BURY	A	4-0	VIRR' FORBES (2)' HARRISON (PEN)	
32	17	MANCHESTER UNITED	A	2-2	FORBES' MILLER	
33	21	LIVERPOOL	H	8-2	FORBES (3)' MILLER (2)' HARRISON (PEN)' GRENYER' WILLIAMS	
34	24	MANCHESTER UNITED	H	3-0	FORBES' WILLIAMS' HARRISON (PEN)	
35	30	BOLTON WANDERERS	H	2-2	PARRY' WILLIAMS	
36	31	PORT VALE	A	3-1	WILLIAMS (2)' VIRR	
37	APRIL 2	BOLTON WANDERERS	A	1-1	WILLIAMS	ATT 8,000
38		PORT VALE	H	5-1	VIRR (2)' MILLER (2)' PARRY	
39	14	SHEFFIELD UNITED	A	0-4		
40	21	SHEFFIELD UNITED	H	1-2	FORBES	
41	28	WOLVERHAMPTON W	A	0-0		ATT 4,000
42	MAY 2	WOLVERHAMPTON W	H	1-0	MILLER	

LIVERPOOL SENIOR CUP

SF	APR 23	LIVERPOOL	H	3-0	FORBES, MILLER, HARRISON	
F	MAY 3	TRANMERE ROVERS	A	4-2	HARRISON (18), MILLER (20), FORBES (30) (49)	ATT 7,500

TEAMS

1	
2	
3	
4	
5	
6	
7	
8	
9	Salt (e) caddick, livingstone (d) brown (w) brewster (g) grenyer (a), jones (gw), miller (hj), fazackerley (s), wall (u), reid (d)
10	Kemp, weller (l) livingstone (d) brown (w) brewster (g), grenyer (a) jones (g), fazackerley (s), edmonds, forbes (f) alford (a)
11	
12	
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Everton FC

Ingredients:
Vinegar, Yorkshire
Relish, Chillies, Garlic,
Habanero Chilli
Powder, Lime Juice,
Mustard, Herbs,
Spices, Salt, Pepper



Hot Chilli Sauce

