

EVERTON IN THE 70s

PHILIPS



FOR EVER EVERTON

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♪ **SINGING THE BLUES** ♪

AUTHOR
GEORGE ORR

PRICE
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♪ SINGING THE BLUES ♪

Introduction

First of all I would like to thank all of you who bought "Everton In The 60s - A Golden Era". Your support made me decide that another book on the Seventies was needed.

Thanks also to all the Everton Fanzine Editors and their helpers, who did me proud.

David Prentice from the Liverpool Echo was another who really helped me with his review in his Footy Pink Column.

Paul Joyce from the Evertonian did a nice piece on the book, I have enjoyed standing outside the Winslow before every game and selling it direct to all the fans.

Well why is the new book called "Singing The Blues" I hear you ask ? The decade was not the best in our history, some would say it was one of the worst. There were high spots but not many, Catterick, Bingham and Gordon Lee all got us to the top of the League but only Catterick won the title. Most of the time it was a fight for survival and there lies the answer to the question.

In music the "Blues" represents hard times, sad losses and turmoil. In football the same was true of Everton In The Seventies, some of the most useless players ever to wear our beloved Blue shirt arrived at Goodison.

In the music scene of the Seventies you could go to a concert and get flowers thrust into your hand by nice friendly people. In the football scene you would get a fist or a boot if you went round the wrong corner at an away game. I have tried not to overdo the violence but it was so much a part of going to the games that I have put in the things that happened to me and the mates I went to the matches with.

The Red Rats of the Sixties turned into the Red Plague, they dominated the scene and only on the rare occasion (see back cover) did we have a chance to get them back.

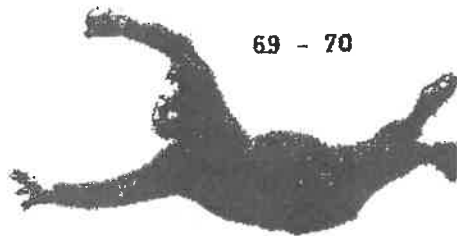
The times were changing, big business was putting money into the game, sponsors had their names on our sacred shirts. Everton tried to get a travel club off the ground, the Blue Streak started, stopped and started again only to fade away. The same as the newspaper The Evertonian, no not the modern one there was a couple of attempts to launch it but that too failed.

As I said at the start, violence was the real threat, if you got caught up in it at an away game you couldn't win. If you ran you got caught and were given a good hiding and if you stayed and fought, the local Police would try to arrest you.

No matter how bad it was I and thousands of others struggled through and kept supporting the Boys, well after all, I'd rather be dead than Red.

Yours In Sport

George Orr



69 - 70

GORDON WEST



To be fair to everyone who either did or didn't buy my book Everton In The 60s I have decided to cover the 1969 - 70 season with new graphics and a different angle to the review of the season. I hope that those of you who have bought "60s" will bear with me.

The first game was Arsenal away and a rare John Hurst goal gave us the points. Man Untd away and once more Hurst finds the net with Alan Ball for a fine victory. Imagine it, two games gone and John Hurst is the top scorer. They say you need goals from every department if you want to win titles and Everton were taking this saying to heart.

Palace and Man Untd fall at Goodison and we have a 100% record. Man City away sees us dropping our first point in a 1-1 draw. Two great home wins against Sheff Wed and Leeds, (ending their thirty four game unbeaten run) gets Everton to the top of Division One. Down to the Baseball ground to take on Derby County and a defeat, keeps us in touch with reality. Some fans were saying we were unbeatable so maybe this was more of a help than was thought at the time.

The expectancy was high at Goodison, not just on the pitch but everywhere you looked there was an air of change. The Goodison Road stand was being demolished to make way for a huge one hundred foot high complex. The commercial side of things was being run by David Exall, a man with a mission, he was going to put Everton at the forefront of the merchandise world. He was to come up with many new ideas not all of them to the fans liking, but looking back on it now, he was twenty years before his time. The new match day magazine was one of the good things, it was packed with information and travel news plus many other good items and you looked forward to buying it.



Husband & Whittle

West Ham at home and we keep up with another win, then three away games on the trot. First was Newcastle on the 17th Sept, Ipswich on the 20th, and then

Arsenal in the League Cup. The two league games ended with victories for the Blues and a brilliant draw at Highbury brought the Gunners back to Goodison for a replay.

The match day magazine talks about when the new stand is complete, there will be 20,000 seats at Goodison and say that the day of the all seater stadium is not far away. As we now know they were only twenty odd years out.

Stoke at home and a eight goal feast, with the Blue Boys getting six from Morrissey 2, Royle 2, Husband and Ball. Coventry and West Brom away bring another two victories, maybe those fans were right, we are unbeatable.

Forest at home and the result is another fine win, down to Stamford Bridge to play Chelsea and something that happened there that has stayed with me all these years is, just before the game I went into a chippy with my mate and as I was starving I saw they had bread cobs as well as chips, so I asked the Cockney guy how much they were. He said "Threepence plain fourpence "BATTERED" I turned to my mate and said "Do they put them in the batter" he said "No, he means "BUTT-ERED". That was the first time I realised we all don't speak the Queen's English.



What a magnificent League record Everton have set! The Hawthornes this afternoon. Won 15. Drawn 2. Lost 1. One of a total of 21 points out of a possible 33.

With success comes the inevitable "Hot Sale" unless, with every other team

THE TOP FEES MEN THE GREATEST?



in the Division seeking the glory of being able to match what Everton have done. It is a record which will stand for years to come. The Hawthornes have set a record which will stand for years to come. The Hawthornes have set a record which will stand for years to come.

These days too, anyone going into the Everton dressing room is likely to find one or two of the Hawthornes sitting on the Goodison bench. They are the players who have made the name of Everton a household name. They are the players who have made the name of Everton a household name.

FOUNDED 1878

Ground: Goodison Park, Liverpool

Ground Capacity: 25,000

Dimensions of Field: 112 x 72 yards

First Colours: Blue & White

Club Colours: Blue & White

Chairman: Mr. J. G. Taylor

Manager: Mr. Harry Catterick

Secretary: Mr. J. G. Taylor

TOPFEES

808 BLACKBURN

Telephone: 2222

Gramercy Sports & Sports A202

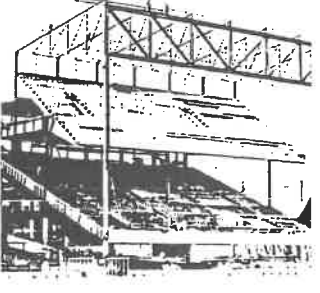
Gramercy SPORTSGRAPHIC

GOODISON IN THE 'SEVENTIES

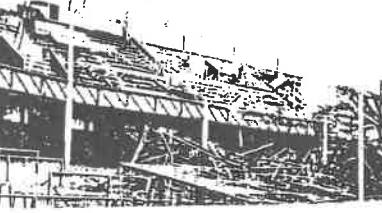


At a cost of over half a million pounds, Goodison Park is being equipped for the Seventies. The project: a new stand which will be the most advanced in Britain.

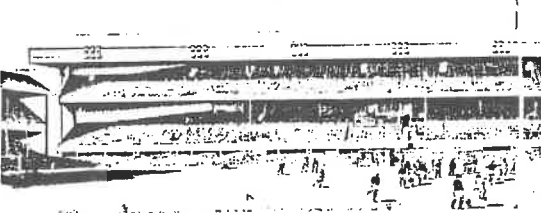
The length will be 400 ft., width 95 ft., with a height of over 90 ft. to the roof ridge. There will be two levels of seating accommodation - the upper balcony seating 3,700 and the lower 6,250, giving a total of 10,450 compared with 3,300 of the present stand.



THEN: The need to speedily the old stadium of the Goodison Road stand was such that the construction work was at least 20 minutes after the last match of last season against Arsenal had, as the top picture shows, the pitch work was being dug out within a few days.



LATER: An initial impression of the finished product is shown below. The new building will cover Goodison Park a total of 25,000 seats.



NOW: For this season, 3,100 of the lower deck seats are available. Only next season will spectators be able to see the value of Liverpool from the stadium below.

THE 'BLUES' FOR THE REDS!



REVENGE IS SWEET... AND NEVER MORE SO THAN WHEN WINNING AT ANFIELD!

The 2-0 success over the Reds neatly avenged our 3-0 upset at Goodison in December and was our third away win in succession in vital time in the race for the Championship. The goal that snapped the Derby Day tension came from Joe Royle... a happy 21st of the season for our centre-forward!

On the left, he gets up to beat Ron Yeats and Ray Clemence and head over the two Liverpool defenders after 11 minutes.

Goal No. 2 came in the second half from Alan Whittle as he gave the blond bombshell his eighth goal in 11 League games this season.

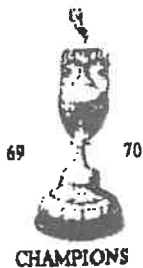
Below left, Alan peers round Geoff Strong to watch his shot fly past the stranded Clemence, and, on the right, he turns away to meet the jubilant Colin Harvey.

Over a hundred yards away, in the Everton goal, Gordon West (right) showed the Kop what he thought about Alan's success.



Pictures: GARY TALBOT



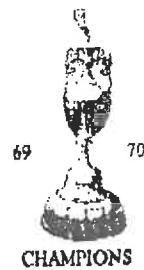


69



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Tommy Wright



Seventeen games gone and we are top of the League, six points clear of the Red Rats. Burnley at home and Hurst gets another goal in a 2-1 win, then the "Derby" at Goodison, boy were we going to give it to them! I can't understand to this day what went wrong, even Sandy Brown sent a scorcher flying into his own net. Sick, it was only the 6th December but you could cancel Christmas for me. We won the next three matches, all home games, by the same 1-0 scoreline. It was December 1969 and on the 27th we played Leeds away, nothing changes, nearly every bloody Christmas we are away on of near Boxing Day and as more than often happened we lost. Keith Newton had been signed and had made his debut earlier in December. Alan Whittle also made a reappearance in the first team having had only ten outings before this, he was to go on and play a major role in the Championship. The 3rd January 1970 and I got married the same day, missing the 3rd Round F.A. Cup tie at Sheff Untd, we lost 2-1. Back to winning ways in the League with a good victory at home against Ipswich. a 2-1 away defeat at lowly Southampton had alarm bells ringing. We only managed to scrape a 0-0 draw at home against Newcastle. Wolves, Arsenal and Coventry all at home only gave us one win and two draws. Things were beginning to slip, panic was setting in. Forest away and still only a draw this time 1-1.



David Exall
A man before
his time ?



Colin Harvey Marries on 21/1/70

I had started a new job in Aintree, with the Ribble Bus Company. It was brilliant, Butlins on wheels and there was a good crowd of lads working there, most of them Blue Boys. I could now go to any match I wanted because you only worked Mon - Fri, with Sat & Sun being overtime. We were still behind Leeds who were top of the league but two great away wins, one at Burnley and the other at Spurs put us right back in there. Spurs at home and a thrilling 3-2 win helps us all to breathe without the help of a respirator. 54,496 crammed into the Red Pit with me and a few other Blue Boys stuck in the left hand corner of their toilet commonly known as the Kop. To tell you the truth I didn't think we would get more than a draw but a 2-0 win had us splashing up and down in their flooded pit. My mate lost his shoe on the way out of the Kop, we went through the

gates like a cork coming out of a bottle, the crush was tremendous. After letting the crowd dwindle away we went back to the gate and asked the fella if we could go back in and look for a shoe. In his friendly Red voice he said "Sod off you Blue Rat come back and look for it next season" with that he shut the gate and my mate limped away.

Everton were still on a high from the "Derby" and Chelsea at home felt the full blast, with a 5-2 hammering. Stoke City away (but it looked like at home game with thousands of Blues there) and a vital 1-0 victory with the man of the season Alan Whittle getting yet another goal.

West Bron at home and the stage was set, if we won we would be league Champions, Whittle snacks a beaut, Colin Harvey cracks and even better one and the pitch becomes a mass of Blue bodies as we swarm all over it, singing our heads off in praise of a great Everton team.

Hangover or not I was at Sheff Wed on the Sat to see the Boys win 1-0 with lager legs Morrissey getting the goal. the season ended at Sunderland with a 0-0 draw but that didn't matter, we were Champions of England and soon we would be Champions of Europe, no one was going to stop this team.



70



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Henry Newton



During the close season and with brilliant planning, my first child was born. A son named ALEX, what else! Being a Blue Boy you had to get everything right so as not to miss a match.

The season started with the Charity Shield game, down at Stamford Bridge, against Chelsea. A fine 2-1 victory gives us our first trophy of the campaign. The first league match was at home against Arsenal, the Goodison Road Main Stand is complete and this gives us 25,000 seats and a capacity of 60,000, the game ended in a 2-2 draw. Burnley at home and another draw this time 1-1. The matchday Magazine has a great new series called Scrapbook and this looks at Everton's league results from day one back in 1889.



Charity Shield

The first away game and up to Leeds for another defeat at Elland Road, this was one unlucky ground for the Blues. Chelsea away and even though we had now entered the seventies you still had to leave on the Friday night by coach. There was no toilets on these coaches and you had to have a bladder that would stretch further than a Tory pension unless you had a decent driver who would pull up at the side of the road and let you all out to do some crop spraying. The game was an exciting 2-2 draw and that was a good result considering they were out for revenge after the Charity Shield result.

Only four games gone and our "Unbeatable Blues" hadn't won a match, but with Man City at home it looked as if this would be the first of many. Not to be, we lost 1-0 and our faith was being tested. Alan Ball is made captain and we need someone to get things moving. We lose at Man United but get our first win down at Upton Park against West Ham 2-1. Ipswich at home Kendall & Whittle find the net. The government make a statement about football hooligans with Home Secretary Mr. Maudling saying that football clubs should turn them away from the turnstiles, I can't understand why that didn't solve the problem!!

Midweek. European football back at Goodison and how I longed for it, ok it was only Keflavik from Iceland but it was the European Cup. We win 6-2 and baring accidents it looks like the next round will have us in it.

Crystal Palace at home and a piece of Goodison History and Tradition was to end with this game. It was common practice for fans to bring crates and boxes into the ground so as children could stand

on them to look over the wall, all that was to stop after this game. Mr Exall didn't like the idea and said it was dangerous. The match finished with a 3-1 win for the Blues. Over to Iceland and a pitch that was not fit for local league soccer was what awaited our boys. Despite that a comfortable 3-0 win sees us through 9-2 on aggregate.



Andy Rankin is getting a run out in the first team and I didn't think he was that safe, still he was a local lad and tried his best. Back in England and jet lag (good excuse) plays it's part in a 3-1 defeat at Coventry. Henry Newton joins the Blues from Forest. Derby at home ends 1-1 then a terrible mauling down at Highbury, we lose 4-0 all this before the next European match against Borussia Monchengladbach in Germany. They were not well known at the time, despite having players like Gunter Netzer, Bertie Vogts & Josef Heynckes so it was tougher than we thought. There was a great following of Blue Boys and with the added support of the nearby British Army Barracks this lifted the Blues who earned a brilliant 1-1 draw. The German papers were sure Borussia had gone out, saying that Everton were too clever for them.



BORUSSIA
VfL 1900 e. V.
MÖNCHENGLADBACH

Dieterich Bier

Aus den Braustätten: Mönchengladbach - Büsseldorf



Der Englische Meister Everton FC mit der Meistertrophäe
The English Champions Everton FC with the Championship Trophy

Reihe (Row) 1: Bradie, Johnson, West, Rankin, Brown, Duggan, Duggan, Wright, Kenyon, Newton
Reihe (Row) 2: 2000 Dames Honorary Treasurer: Douglas, Manager: Hurrell, Club Secretary: Hurrell
Reihe (Row) 3: Hurrell, Treasurer: Hurrell, Club Secretary: Hurrell, Club Secretary: Hurrell

The German Verdict

1 Is the fate of the European Cup already sealed as far as the German Champions are concerned? A 1-1 result against England's Champions Everton F.C. could be too thin a cushion when Borussia Mönchengladbach arrive for the return game at the feared Goodison Park in Liverpool on the 4th November. At home Everton have forced all their opponents in the European Cup to their knees. Therefore Netzer's eleven should have very good nerves if they wish to pass the test before 60,000 English spectators who will stand like one man behind their team.

2 The cold shower came immediately after half time. In the 47th minute the score was made 1-1 by a 25 yard shot from Kendall which went into the top corner. But the proceedings in Liverpool to get into the quarter final. A cleverly hard-playing eleven of Everton F.C. showed the German Champions what English professional football looks like.

3 Newcomers have to pay for their experience in the difficult business of the European Cup. Even the powerful German Champions Borussia Mönchengladbach were not spared in their first European Cup match against the World Class team from this bitter experience. The 1-1 (1-0) result against England's title holders Everton F.C. is equivalent to a slap in the face!

4 It looks as though Mönchengladbach will take their exit from the European Cup in the second round. With a 1-1 draw, Borussia scarcely have a chance in the return match in Liverpool to get into the quarter final. A cleverly hard-playing eleven of Everton F.C. showed the German Champions what English professional football looks like.

KEFLAVÍK - EVERTON

EVROPUKEPPNI MEISTARALIDA

FYRSTA UMFERD
— SIDARI LEIKUR
MÍÐVIKUDAGINN
30. SEPT. 1970
KL. 5.30



Fohlen:
Echa

Im Europapokal der Landesmeister In the European Champions Cup
begegnen wir heute am Bokelberg we are pleased to receive

EVERTON FOOTBALL CLUB

und heißen unseren Gast aus England and extend to our guests from England

herzlich willkommen a hearty welcome

21 Oktober 1970
Nr. 9 8. Jahrgang
Spielaktion 70/71

Sport-Erdweg Ausrüster
des Borussia

Mönchengladbach, Bismarckstraße 42



EVERTON 1970-71

Back row: J. Boyle, H. Laburne, G. West, A. Rankin, A. Brown, F. Duggan,
Middle row: W. Dixon, Trainer-Geschäftl. J. Hubbard, T. Wright, K. Kenyon,
S. Mettledew, H. Kendall, R. Newton.
Front row: J. Hurrell, T. Jackson, J. Morrissey, Mr. H. Caterick, Manager,
A. Hall, T. Whittle, G. Horsey.



The best-looking team on Merseyside! That's the claim of Goodison's "Golden Girls" ... the team of young beauties to look for when you want to buy an Everton programme.

GOLDEN GIRLS



Programmes from the European away games at Keflavik in Iceland, Panathinaikos in Greece and Borussia Mönchengladbach in Germany. The German Newspapers reaction to the game. A youthful Roger Kenyon, just starting to establish himself in the first team. The Golden Girls !!! enough said. The programme from Kevin Keegans first appearance at Goodison Park, this would make a good quiz question.



Everton

FA CUP - FIRST ROUND - SECOND KICK-OUT
Monday, 29th November, 1970

<p>Everton (Home)</p> <p>1. Frank Lampard 2. Roger Kenyon 3. Alan Kennedy 4. Alan Kennedy 5. Alan Kennedy 6. Alan Kennedy 7. Alan Kennedy 8. Alan Kennedy 9. Alan Kennedy 10. Alan Kennedy</p>	<p>Borussia (Away)</p> <p>1. Alan Kennedy 2. Alan Kennedy 3. Alan Kennedy 4. Alan Kennedy 5. Alan Kennedy 6. Alan Kennedy 7. Alan Kennedy 8. Alan Kennedy 9. Alan Kennedy 10. Alan Kennedy</p>
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THAMESIDE NOVEMBER V. SCUNTHORPE UNITED



70



Morrissey



71

Back home in England we follow that with a great 3-1 home win over Newcastle. The bubble burst a week later as we go down 3-0 at West Brom.

Russia at home and what an unbelievable game, excitement all the way and finally for the first time in a major competition Everton are involved in a penalty shoot out. Don't listen to those so called commentators who say this is no way to decide a football match, this was the most exciting thing for years every time a player stepped up to take his kick you could hear the crowds heartbeat. When Rankin saved from Muller to win us the game the sigh of relief was louder than any roar.



The Bullens Road souvenir shop now stocked over one hundred items and was doing well. David Exall had another moan about the fans being too quiet at Goodison, this was written before the European game and he must have been biting his tongue because that was a magical night. Stoke away and a worthy 1-1 draw then over to the Red Pit for the "Derby" we take a two goal lead and are singing our little heads off in the Anny Road. Then the clouds came, the sky darkened and the devil gave them three spanmy goals. Heartbroken we trudged to the pub to try and reason what had gone wrong. Ten pints later and still no answer but as the night drew on we no longer cared.

A 0-0 draw at home with Spurs was followed by a F.A. Cup First Round Second Replay at Goodison between Tranmere and Scunthorpe, I went to the match not realising that number ten for Scunthorpe was a certain Kevin Keegan. If only I had known, maybe I could have changed history.

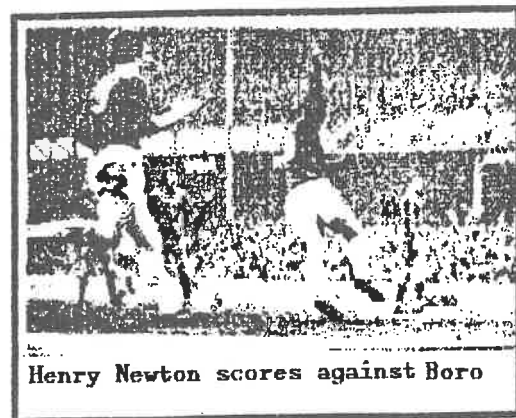
On the news front Evertonians were writing into the programme to demand the return of the "Z" Cars theme before the start of the match. It hadn't been played since half way through last season.

A 1-1 draw at Huddersfield was followed by a 4-1 home win over Southampton with Royle 2, Morrissey and Whittle all finding the Union Bag. A home defeat by Leeds on the 19th Dec has us in 12th place in the league with only 21 points, 14 behind the top club Leeds.

Those of you who bought "Golden Era" will know what I am going to say next. It is Boxing Day and guess what, yes you are right, we are away again, this time at Wolves, no wonder Father Christmas wears Red and White he's a Kopite. Every bloody year I have to tell my Family I am going to the match and to give my dinner to the dog. The rows I have had about Christmas fixtures, I am an outcast.

January 2nd 71 and at home in the Cup to Blackburn, they were a second division side and were struggling to get good gates. This was attributed to the M6 according to their manager, he said that from Blackburn you could go to any one of eighteen league clubs on one gallon of petrol. Anyhow we beat them 2-0 to go into the next round. Dai Davies had signed for Everton from Swansea but Rankin was still the first choice. A 2-2 draw at Burnley "The Team Of The Seventies" according to all the media hype didn't do them much good as they were bottom of the league. Chelsea at home and our third meeting with them this season gives us another fine win this time 3-0.

Boro at home in the F.A. Cup and 54,857 watch as we give them a 3-0 thumping. Spurs away and a 2-1 defeat then Huddersfield at home for a 2-1 victory.



Henry Newton scores against Boro

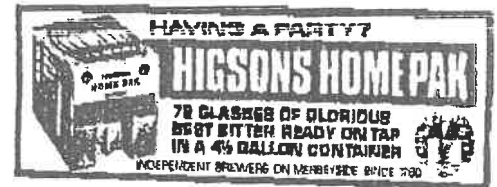


70



Colin Harvey

71



Derby at home in the Cup and David Johnson scores to put us through, this was Johnson's second goal, he scored on his league debut and now his F.A.Cup debut. Gordon West gets back into the team after a long injury. Southampton away and a 2-2 draw.

The "Derby" at Goodison and we welcome the uglies, Tommy "Boil On Legs" Smith, "Lame Brain" Emlyn and St John the ugliest of them all, he looked as if God had screwed his head on too tight at birth. They played the true Reds way and bored us all to death with a 0-0 draw. Their nice Red Fans ripped out the barrier in the Park End for the third year on the trot. Well behaved as usual, surely it was an accident, I mean they are the best behaved fans in the world aren't they?



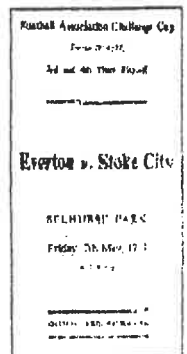
Man Untd at home and we need to win this match, we are still in 12th place with 28 points 15 behind Leeds. Tommy Wright gets a valuable and rare goal to give us two points. West Brom at home and the usual goal feast 3-3. We always have a high scoring match against them. Colchester at home in the Cup and we put them firmly

in their place with a 5-0 trouncing.

The big one Panathinaikos at home, they are managed by the great Ferenc Puskas and his influence can be seen as they grab a vital away goal in a 1-1 draw. It is hard to believe the result as Everton had so much of the play, still everyone was confident that we would win over in Athens. David Johnson scored the goal on his European debut, giving him a unique record of scoring on all his debuts. The match programme was 10p double the normal league price of 5p. Decimal coinage had just taken over from the old fsd.

Stoke at home gives us a good 2-0 win but then a disastrous run, with defeats against Newcastle, Notts Forest in the league, and a semi final defeat against the Red Plague at Old Trafford. and going out of Europe in the mid week before that drawing 0-0 in Greece. During this run Mick Lyons and Billy Kenny made their debuts. Things didn't improve losing against West Ham and Man City. 0-0 with Ipswich, a defeat against Wolves a lonely win against Coventry 3-0 before the season ended with a 0-0 draw at home to Blackpool.

The F.A. had arranged a Third & Fourth place play off for the F.A.CUP against Stoke at Selhurst Park the night before the Cup final between Arsenal and the Red Plague. As I mentioned I was working on the buses and in the week before the Cup Final a woman got on my bus and asked me if I was going to Wembley on Saturday. I said yes I was, she asked me what I thought the score would be and I told her 2-0 to Arsenal, she said that was strange why didn't I think the Reds would win. I told her I was an Evertonian, and I was going for two reasons, first to do a Kopite out of a ticket and secondly to be as close as possible to the Red Rats when they started crying. She swore at me and said that she hoped I choked on my dinner. I wasn't telling her any lies either, I went down to London bunked, in Wembley by giving the gate man a fiver and was the happiest scouser in the ground when Charlie George scored. I suppose there were a few more Blue boys there as we were in London the night before anyhow to play Stoke.





71



72



The pre - season friendlies started early, with a trip to Israel in May. On the 19th we played Tel Aviv XI and won 2-1 with Morrissey & Royle scoring, 22nd Nathanya Maccabi beating them 3-1 Johnson 2, & Royle, finally on the 25th May Jerusalem XI 0 Everton 4. With Ball 2, Royle & Kendall. Nearer home in Dublin we drew 2-2 with Shamrock Rovers and then in Glasgow we lost 2-1 to Rangers with Royle getting our only goal.

A friendly at Goodison against Nathanya Maccabi gave us a 3-1 win and we were then ready for the season to start. The date was the 14th August and we were away to Ipswich, this was the first trip for the new Blue Streak but I could not go to this match as my wife was having our second child. Just after the second half started my wife gave birth to a little girl. I wanted to call her Emlyn (great name for a little girl) but my wife insisted on Julia. Down at Ipswich it ended 0-0.



After finishing a lowly 14th last season some changes had been made, Sandy Brown had left the club after some memorable service, his position was taken by Keith Newton. The souvenir business had grown and a new shop had opened in Goodison Road. The programme had gone up and now cost 7p, it was good value and had some nice photos from various games. Violence at the matches was getting worse and sometimes it was murder getting back to your coach or train.

West Brom away and a 2-0 loss, then our first home game against Sheff Untd and another defeat 1-0. Chelsea at home and Colin Harvey comes back from injury to score two crackers and we win 2-0.

Peter Scott had come into the side and was playing really well at right back. Gordon West is back in goal with Rankin dropped and Dai Davies waiting for a chance. We lose down at West Ham 1-0 before beating Man Untd at home 1-0.

A new scoreboard is on the way and a restaurant is opened at the ground, but a 2-0 defeat at home to Derby doesn't make anyone feel like eating. Alan Ball was struggling for form and was still captain, I thought it was a mistake to make him captain as he was too fiery a character. In fact he had come to blows with Tommy Jackson and Sandy

Brown both in full view of the fans. Things got worse, down to Southampton for a league cup match and we lose 2-1. After eight league games we are fifth from bottom with six points.

A vital win at home against Arsenal didn't stem the rot as we lose down at Palace 2-1. Coventry at home and they have the ex Kopite ugly St John playing for them, a Blue Boy runs on the pitch and throws some bananas at him and he goes wild, chasing the fan off the pitch. They beat us 2-1 and the gloom hovers over Goodison. A draw against Ipswich at home then a defeat at Leeds means we have only taken one point from the last five matches. Newcastle at home and a win, only 1-0 but a win. Spurs away and a 3-0 hammering leaves us dreading the next match, the "Derby" at Goodison against the Red Plague. A miracle. we win 1-0 David Johnson scoring on his Derby debut. The song I remeber from that match was.

*We'll fight and no surrender, we'll fight for the Boys in Blue,
We'll fight, we'll fight for Everton the team that Catterick grew,
Victorious and glorious we'll take the Spion Kop between the four of us,
Glory be to God that there isn't anymore of us, the four of us will take the F----- lot.*





Everton Blue Streak

71

Our next Travellers Club trip goes to London on Saturday, 25th September.

Why not bring the wife - and send her shopping! Depart Lime St. 09:05, Arrives Everton 12:10.

Returns at 18:30, arriving Lime St. 21:20.

Fare, including two packed meals, only £3.25.

BOOK NOW AT THE TOFFEE SHOPS



JOHN
CONNOLLY

72



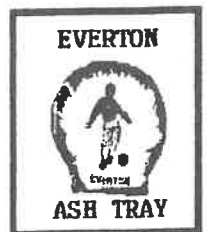
The Blue Streak is struggling and only coaches are put on for Leeds away, the fare is nearly double that of normal coaches like Sunnaways. John "Tiger" Mc Laughlin has joined and played against Newcastle. He had a bald head and although he was only twenty three he looked like Britains youngest pensioner.

Southampton at home and after going out of the League Cup to them only two months before, who expected an eight goal feast for the Blue Boys ? Not me for one, it was snowing and it was bloody cold, only 29,018 turned up. We were soon warmed up and the new scoreboard nearly blew a fuse. Leicester away and Stoke at home both end 0-0. No goals at Forest or Derby losing both games 1-0 and 2-0. Derby County away was Alan Ball's last game for the Blues, he was transferred to Arsenal in a shock move. There were rumours of gambling debts and unrest in the dressing room. I was at

his last match at Derby and remember Kendall playing a blinder and only making one bad pass, Ball turned round and screamed at him. Kendall walked towards Ball and gave him a look that could kill, this to me was the fault, Ball was a great player but his mouth was never shut, arguing with linesmen or referees cost him many bookings and forced Everton into team changes for avoidable suspensions. If you look back, players from that team, Lyons, Darracott, Kendall, Harvey and Royle have all gone on to serve the club in some form of management but there has never been a place for Ball, isn't there a pointer there?

Back on the pitch we had played four games since the eight goal drubbing of Southampton and hadn't scored in any of them. December the 27th near enough Boxing Day and we are at home, yes for the first time in a few years I taste hot Turkey. The opponents were Huddersfield and we draw 2-2. David Exall is at it again,

slugging of the missing fans at the Southampton game. He says he knows there was a snow storm but surely more could have come along. The fact that we had won only two matches out of the previous eight before that match seemed to go over his head. Andy Rankin leaves for Watford and we face Arsenal, Alan Ball and a hell of a trip on New Years Day. It was strange seeing Bally in Red but we manage a creditable 1-1 draw. West Ham at home and at last a win 2-1. Crystal Palace away in the F.A. Cup and a fighting draw to earn a replay at Goodison, we win that 3-2 and are glad to see the back of them. West Brom at home and another fine win 2-1. Down to Chelsea for a 4-0 hiding, thirty two league games now without an away win!! Walsall at home in the Cup and they have Bernie Wright playing for them, we win 2-1. Leeds at home and 0-0 the programme has a two page spread about our new signing Bernie "The Bolt" Wright. Now I don't want to be cruel to a Blue Boy but he was the worst player ever to wear the Royal Blue, he had a medical problem his feet were Dyslexic. Up to Newcastle for another entertaining 0-0 draw, Spurs at home in the Cup and a bad defeat. We meet them again the following Wednesday afternoon in the League this time a 1-1 draw. The power crisis was making football hard to follow, industry was on a three day week and floodlights were not allowed, only 21,601 are there.





Bernie "The Bolt" tackles a game of chess.

A young Ronnie Goodlass gets into the England youth squad.

Morrisey prepares for the match.

Labone and a young Darracott

Howard Kendall



Tommy Smith watches as David Johnson goes "over the top" to score on his Derby debut.



Tiger meets the boys



The Blue Streak couriers



Royle is outjumped by Gordon Banks of Stoke

JOHNSON SOARS INTO THE AIR TO SCORE AGAINST BOB WILSON THE ARSENAL GOALKEEPER.



Harry Catterrick



Whittle gets the first goal at Palace in the Cup.



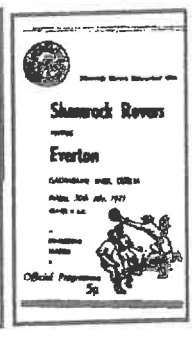
PETER SCOTT



MONEY BOX



LABONE & WEST



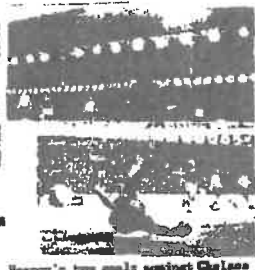
Ball, Morrisey & Royle



Bernie "THE BOLT" Wright in training wearing it doesn't look like it's football.



Everton were happy in the fact that so many young players in the squad were making their presence felt. The future was looking promising.



Harvey's two goals against Chelsea



John McLaughlin at 23 years of age. Britain's youngest goalkeeper.



Bernie the Bolt in action at Sheffield United where he scored a goal.



71



D. JOHNSON

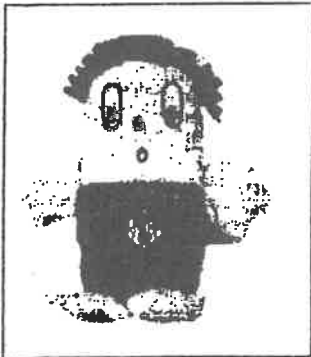
72

There's a good day's smoking in five Grandees



Who will be the next Grandee?

Another undersoil heating system is being tried out, this time over at the training ground Bellefield. It is called the Cambridge Soilwarming system and works on the theory of plastic pipes being placed in the ground with hot air then piped through them. Harry Catterick is in hospital and the team are left in the hands of coach Tommy Casey. The style of play has changed and fans are complaining. The results are disastrous, including a sickening 4-0 mauling at the Red Pit. I tried to take an overdose of Lager after the match but it didn't work. 14th in the League, only eight wins out of thirty one games, all of them home wins none away. all this and Bernie The Bolt. Man United away and a good 0-0 scoreline helps take the heat off a bit. Man City at home and another loss, 2-1, the cushions are flying through the air landing on the pitch. In those days you could hire foam filled plastic cushions to sit on and these often found their way onto the pitch as Everton Fans practiced with the first known frisbees. Sheff Untd away and we get a draw 1-1 with Bernie the Bolt scoring, have I got it wrong, is Bernie going to make me eat my words?



Palace and Wolves at home, we manage to get two draws then up to Huddersfield for another point in a 0-0 affair.

John Connolly has signed from St Johnstone and he waits for his debut. The Blue Streak travel club has folded but it will make a comeback in the not too distant future. Just when it looked like we were getting things sorted out we get stuffed at Coventry 4-1. The next match is Southampton away and only the hardcore make the trip, knowing that we have already been beat once at the Bell didn't make the eight nil match mean anything to us. After more than thirty odd away matches without a win, Mick Buckley scores and we win 1-0. Some of the travelling Blue Boys are treated for shock but are able to make the six hour return journey in a trance like state on the condition they

report to their doctors first thing Monday morning.

Leicester at home and we get one more point from a 0-0 draw, the short trip to Stoke gave us another point this time 1-1.

The season ended at Goodison against relegated Forest, Royle scores in another 1-1 draw. We finish in fifteenth place with only thirty six points. Derby County win the league and we finished second in the central league giving us hope that the reserves may soon be in the first team and the future was looking slightly better.



Cuff Links

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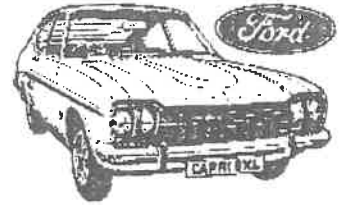
200 London Road Liverpool L3 2JN tel: 061-708 3426/7/8



72



73



Luxury travel 1972 style

John Moores comes back as chairman, saying he is not happy with the style of play. He wants to return to the "School of Science" days. David Lawson and Mike Bernard joined during the close season and took part in the pre-season tour of Sweden. On Monday July 24th we beat Orgrite 3-1 Hurst 2, Royle 1. Thurs 27th July we lose to Wolves in Gothenburg 2-1 Connolly getting our goal. Finally on Sat 29th July we beat Oskarshamn 3-2 Harvey, Royle & Kenyon. Everton went to Scotland and beat Falkirk 4-1 Kendall, Lyons, Connolly and Bernie the Bolt scoring. I wonder did Catterick realize when he signed Bernard to play alongside The Bolt we had Englands second comedy duo called Mike & Bernie.

The strip had changed, out went the round collar and in came an inverted "V" in white with a shirt type collar and E.F.C. embroidered on the left of the chest. The first match was away at newly promoted Norwich, this was their first ever game in the 1st Division. I went down overnight on the coach with my mate from the buses Steve Dahl. Around 2am I noticed the coach drivers head nodding and said to Ste "He's falling asleep" we decided to keep talking to him and we found out that he had been driving since 7am the previous day. He said he could see two white lines on the road. I looked at him and said "Make sure you pick the right one mate".

Everton didn't have this problem as they flew down, we arrived at about 7am and strolled round Norwich until the pubs opened at 10 am which was an hour earlier than on Merseyside, the catch was they put the towel on at 2pm instead of 3pm. Royle scored and we clambered back on the coach to find that the driver had got his head down all day and was back to seeing only one white line.

Midweek and a short trip over to Maine Road to beat Man City 1-0 with John Connolly scoring. The first home game against Man Untd and we get a great win 2-0 Connolly on target with Royle. There was trouble at this game as Man Untd kicked off in the Park End.



Harvey gets a tackle in at Birmingham

The programme was now 8p, Everton had joined up with Liverpool Polytechnic College to look into stress on the modern day footballer, they should have done a survey on the fans, the stress level was higher than any of the playing staff. Crystal Palace at home and a disappointing 1-1 draw, in the programme David Exall was saying Everton fans had smashed up one of their own coaches on the trip to Norwich and he again said that all seater stadiums

must come soon, so as to stop these idiots. Stoke away and a 1-1 draw then two 1-0 home wins over Derby & West Brom.

The League Cup and a midweek trip to London to face Arsenal, we lose 1-0, this competition is not one of Everton's favourites. We recover for the Saturday and beat Leicester away 2-1. Home to Southampton and we were all talking about another eight goal thrashing, the same as last season, what happened? you don't need to ask, we lost 1-0. On top of that Exall is crying that we are only getting 40,000 crowds (pass the bottle).



Mick Lyons



Bernie scores at Goodison



John Connolly



Little Joe Harper



Befitt alides in to score at home



Kendall Echo sportsman of the year



Steve Seargent defender



The Royie Selste



Terry Darracott with long hair



Catterick introduces Joe Harper & wife to the press at Goodison

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Mick Lyons "Blue Boy" No 5



John Hurst a great defender



Howard Kendall brilliant player

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BARNSVIEW 72-73
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MATCH DAY MAGAZINE



Arthur (Archie) Styles

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testimonial match

EVERTON
PROGRAMME PRICE 7p

Testimonial Match in May 73



Peter Scott reliable full back



Gary Jones a skilful winger

Enjoy the fuller flavour of Carling Black Label
It's amazing how Carling Black Label has survived. When Double Diamond was the main drink on drought.

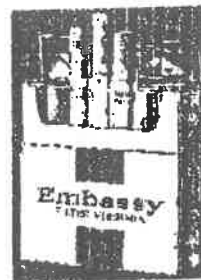
ULLEVI - Madat
Pre - Season programme from Gothenburgh Sweden



Royie scores against Derby



David Lawson



Birmingham away and we lose 2-1, it's a terrible ground to get away from, the walk back to the train is bad enough without hundreds of balloon heads wanting to make a jig-saw out of your rib cage. Back at Goodison and Exall is getting some stick, fans have been writing in and saying "Putting the prices up by 33% doesn't help fill the ground" and "having 25,000 seats is fine but it means there is less cheaper standing places". Others say that they have moved to Runcorn, Skem and Winsford and can't afford every game with the extra travel costs. One guy a Mr J. McKay from Gateacre said something for every Blue Boy when he wrote to tell Exall to "Stop Moaning". Newcastle at home and a excellent 3-1 victory Connolly, Royle & Johnson getting the goals. John Connolly was really playing well and had scored some great goals. The Newcastle match was Royle's 200th league game. Next we get our old clothes on and go over to the "Hell Hole" for the "Derby" Everton match them stride for stride and the Blue Boys out sing the Kop until they get a spanmy

goal, all of a sudden they wake up. I reckon that the song "Only Sing When Your Winning" was copyrighted at Anfield.

Leeds at Goodison and yet another defeat 2-1, we are in eighth place with fifteen points. We win at Sheff Untd and jump three places to fifth place. Ipswich at home and a poor 2-2 draw, Rod Belfitt joins Everton and David Johnson joins Ipswich as part of the deal. Belfitt makes his debut down at Palace but we lose 1-0.

It's November and Everton release their song "Forever Everton" (see cover of book) as a single to get the Christmas market. The fans had their own new song and it wasn't anything to do with Christmas

*I was walking down Lime Street swinging my chain,
I saw this Cockney so I asked him his name,
I kicked him in the bollocks and I stabbed him in the head,
Now that Cockney is dead, La, la, la, la, la etc*



Rod Belfitt

Not very friendly, but that was the way things were going, the "Footy Specials" from British "Soccerail" had come back and the prices were cheaper than some coach companies.

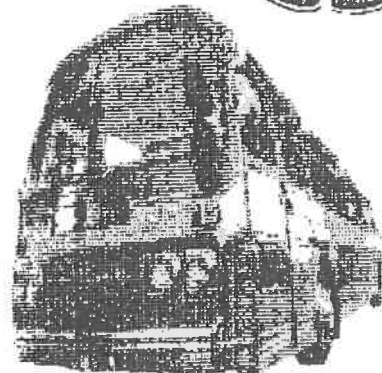
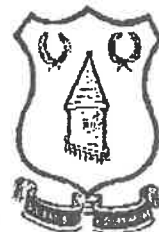
On Monday the 6th November, Everton staged a testimonial match for Tommy Lawton, the great Everton centre forward of the past had fallen on hard times, so this game was arranged to help him out.

We lose at home to Man City 3-2 and slip to tenth place, worse was to follow, we lose our next four games and drop to fifteenth.

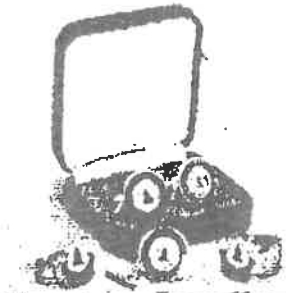
Belfitt was looking a bad buy and there is nothing to say about the Bolt that can be printed here without me getting censored. We had only scored three goals in the last six games.

Spurs at home on December 16th and Merry Christmas we win 3-1, 31,109 depressed people get an instant cure. Down to Chelsea on the 23rd December for a fantastic 1-1 draw (well the way we had been playing, it was fantastic) In a happy mood, even the kids got presents this year.

Boxing Day and at home (all that crying must have worked) only 1-1 again against Birmingham but that will do.



Everton team coach



Everton Jewellery



Husband



1973 started with a home win against Stoke but only 26,818 people turned up. Everybody was talking about how bad the team was, many reasons were given, Lawson didn't give the defence any confidence, also in three matches, we had played with Belfitt & Bernie next to each other, I was going to say playing alongside one and other but I want this book to stick to the facts. That produced only one goal, strangely enough from Bernie, but we lost all three of those games. You can't imagine what watching Everton was like with, Bernie, Belfitt & Buckley they were three right "Bs" if you get my drift. Archie Styles wasn't great either, I mean it's only three years since we stormed the League to be Champions.

With Royle & Harvey injured the team struggled, Bernard hadn't set the world on fire either, neither had Keith Newton. Tommy Wright was coming to the end of his career and Joe Harper who to be fair was getting some goals just didn't look like he was going to become one of the Legends in a number nine shirt like Dixie, Lawton, Hickson & Young or even a Royle for that matter.

F.A.Cup time and a home draw against Villa, Everton play well and go through to round four with a 3-2 victory, Belfitt, Harper & Buckley scoring. I know, I know, I have just slagged them three off and then they go and do that. Isn't that just the way it always happens, you shout out at the top of your voice that a certain player is crap and then he raps a twenty five yarder into the top corner of the net.



Kenyon

Away to Man Untd in the League and a creditable 0-0 draw makes us feel that all is not lost but then we do not get a single win in the next six matches, the worst result being beaten at home to Second Division Millwall. That game goes down in history not only for the result but the so called hard boys of Millwall "F-Troop" try to take the St. End, they made it into the ground but were attacked behind the goal and they took one hell of a hiding, about eleven were stabbed and they tried

to climb out over the wall onto the pitch but were dragged back and hammered. So if any of you Blue Boys today wonder why Millwall hate Everton this was the reason. Even after the game they got kicked all the way back to Lime Street. It was probably the biggest hiding given out by the St. End throughout the Seventies.

Back on the football front Howard Kendall is voted Echo Footballer of the Year and I tell you what, if he hadn't been so brilliant we would have gone down. I am sure he was the main reason we survived.

On the 15th February 1973 my wife gave birth to our third and final child, Alan (named after Whittle not Ball) it was a Thursday but on the Saturday she wanted me to visit her from 2pm -4pm. We were at home to Norwich, panic set in, not even Houdini could get out off that one, not unless it snowed like mad and the game was called off, which is exactly what happened. I had maintained my home record of not missing a match since 1964. The "Derby" at Goodison and "Tiny Tears" Emlyn gets two goals to make us all sick. We don't win again until Sheff Untd at home 2-1 again the crowd was a lowly 24,781 Lyons and Harper got the goals.



Joe Royle

On March the 13th Everton staged Brian Labone's testimonial, a poor 25,609 attended. He deserved better than that, Brian is and always will be a "Blue Boy" of the highest order.



The New Victor Transcontinental

72



73

P. SCOTT



Ipswich away and a fine 1-0 win, Joe Harper getting another valuable goal, West Ham away and guess what? When we arrive at Euston Millwall are waiting for us. They get chased again but we lose the match 2-0.

The rearranged game against Norwich ends in a 2-2 draw, Howard Kendall and Rod Belfitt do the honours. Coventry at home and another win, hey we are on a roll, Harper grabs both goals in a 2-0 win.

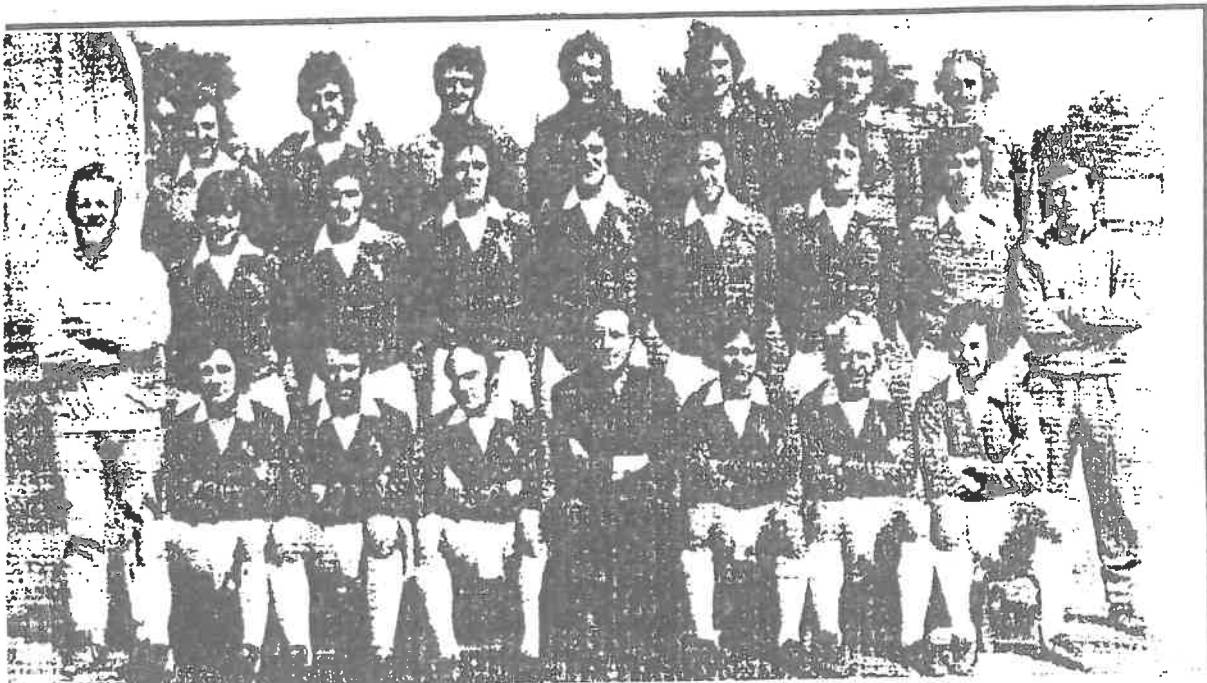
West Brom away and a 4-1 stuffing stops any ideas of a late revival, Wolves away and we let in another four goals this time we get two ourselves but still lose. Gordon West had come back into the team for the Wolves game but to no avail. Jimmy Husband had also come back after a long injury period, I liked Jimmy, not only was he a great player but he was also a Bob Dylan fan, the same as myself.

Four games left and we are a pitiful seventeenth, have you ever wondered why there is a church in the corner of our ground, well it was so we could all go and pray before these last few games for salvation.

Chelsea at home and a precious point from a 0-0 draw. Things go from bad to worse and the news that Harry Catterick is retiring at the end of the season sends shock waves around Goodison. I mean Harry has not had the praise he deserves, over at the flea pit the brother of Armitage "Shanks" gets all the glory but Harry can hold his head up he was a great manager and a true Blue.

As a tribute to his service even though we are playing crap 42,888 turn up for the game against Arsenal, it ends 0-0 but again it's an important point. Newcastle away 0-0 and that's enough to save us, we lose the last match at Derby 3-1 and finish in 17th place. Alan Whittle had left earlier in the season and we missed his firepower.

The last game Everton took part in was a testimonial at Brentford on May 4th.





73



74

**Tetley
Bittermen.
Join 'em.**

The pre season tour was again in Sweden, Sun 12th Aug Landskrona 1-3 Everton, Royle, Kendall & Bernard. Tues 14th Aug Hamstad 1-2 Everton, Buckley 2. Thurs 16th Aug Malmo 1-0 Everton. This was the first chance new manager Billy Bingham had to assess the squad. Three players were disciplined for arriving back to the hotel late on the eve of a match. Royle comes back from injury but Tommy Wright is out with cartilage trouble. We have managed to get rid of Bernie Wright and others were to follow.

The programme had gone a gaudy yellow and blue but stayed at 8p, the souvenir shop was selling all types of football pennants including theirs from across the park, anything for money!



Raincoat 73

The season started with a tough task, Leeds away, not a fun place to visit and we lose 3-1 with Harper getting our goal. Leicester at home and only 1-1 Kenyon scoring. The fans favourite David Exall is defending the promotional side of things, saying the Blue Streak failed through lack of support and he had launched a new paper called The Evertonian price 5p. This was going to keep all fans updated on events, this too had a short lifespan. Everything Exall seemed to do or say annoyed the fans, the fact that he wasn't an Evertonian and never would be seemed to fly over his head.

We beat Ipswich 3-0 then draw 0-0 at Stoke before losing 2-1 at Derby. That match still lives inside my head, we were all packed inside the Popside at the Baseball Ground (a flea pit of a place) when Everton took the lead with Jimmy Husband scoring. Kendall went off injured at half time and we had to defend our lead. Pat Partridge the referee gave Derby two goals that were so blatantly offside the Evertonians went mad. Some got onto the pitch and tried to get to Partridge but were dragged off by the Police. I can never forgive or forget that man.

Stoke at home and yet another bad result 1-1. We manage to get a win against newly promoted Q.P.R. only 1-0 and a Mick Lyons goal. Then one of the most

stupid Cup Competitions that Everton have ever been involved with, the "Texaco Cup" at home to Hearts. It poured down all night and only 12,536 came, a good proportion of them from Edinburgh. We manage to lose as we always seem to do when the loyal hard core turn up to watch.

Wolves away and a good draw 1-1, Dave Clements made his debut, Arsenal at home and John "Tiger" McLaughlin gets an ultra rare goal to give us a great win. Hearts away and me and Ste decided not to bother, this was one of only two games home and away I was to miss whilst Bingham was manager.

The next match is a painful memory, not because of the result but because the night before the game I was doing a late duty on the buses when just before midnight I was standing on the platform counting the cash takings when my driver took the corner into Altway I was holding onto the passenger handrail when it snapped and I fell off the bus and bounced down the road on my head. I staggered to my feet and managed to make it to Walton Hospital. I had a lump on my head like an Easter Egg and my ribs were badly bruised along with other cuts and bruises I was a sorry sight. The Doctor asked me if I was working on the Saturday I said no, I am going to Coventry to watch Everton. He went mad and said there was no way I should go but I did. The walk from the railway station to the ground was murder and I thought that after the game I would not make it. Anyhow the match was standing at 1-1 with only a few minutes left, some blue Boys had got off to get out of the way of any trouble and then just before the end Connolly scored, I couldn't even jump up to celebrate.



Mike Bernard



Billy Bingham



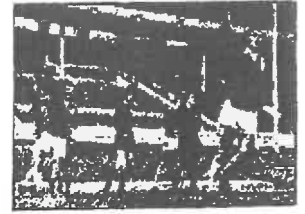
Mick Buckley



"Derby" Special



Connolly scores against Spurs at home



John Hurst celebrates a great goal against Blackburn in the Cup



Connolly nearly got me killed at Spurs.



Cliff Marshall doing well in youth team



Texaco Cup



Clements scores in Cup v Blackburn



Hurst scores v City



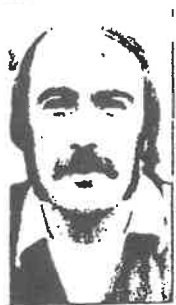
Latchford beats his brother to score a goal



Cliff "The Book" Thomas



Kendall out and Latchford in



John Mc Laughlin never seemed to look any older



A young George Telfer made his debut at Arsenal



Royle gets mobbed



Tommy Wright waves to fans



"Skin Chin" Harper



Mick Lyons



Bingham manager of month October 73

TOMMY WRIGHT TESTIMONIAL



Against Glasgow Rangers

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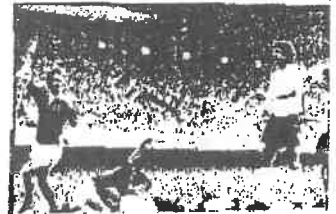
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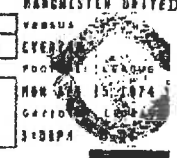
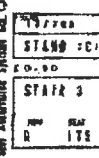
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FOR PAYMENT TO BE RETURNED

ROW K SEAT 8



Husband scores our only goal at Derby

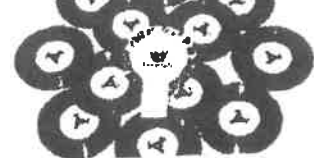


Royle tries cricket.



THE GOAL THAT PUT US OUT OF THE TEXACO CUP AT GOODISON

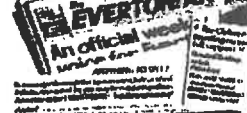
SINGALONG BLUES



FOREVER EVERTON

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT... EVERETT

FROM NOW ON - WE WILL BE KNOWN AS EVERETT FOOTBALL CLUB



EVERETT FOOTBALL CLUB

MANCHESTER CITY FOOTBALL CLUB

MANCHESTER CITY FOOTBALL CLUB

EVERETT

Wednesday, 3rd April 1974

North Stand Seat 80p

ADMIT TO STAND

Goodison fans silence the Kop

by ANNE MOONOP

Liverpool & Everton 0

Newspaper headlines tell the story

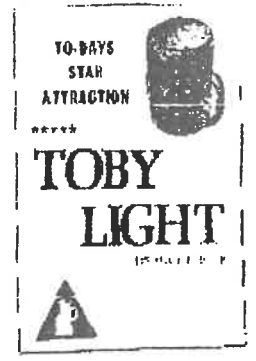


73



74

Clements



the goal had annoyed the Coventry fans and they had come over, there was a few scuffles and outside the ground even more. I sat on a wall holding my head in agony when a Coventry supporter came over and asked if I wanted a lift back to the Station. A miracle, I got in his car and he told me that it was terrible that I had been attacked, I didn't tell him I fell off a bus, I wanted a lift. When I got back to the station I was the first one back with Ste, the fans who had left early arrived and when we told them we had won they didn't believe us. They couldn't figure out how we saw the goal but beat them back to the train.

The League Cup at home to lowly Reading and Everton make hard work of it to win 1-0 in front of 15,722 fans. West Ham and Burnley at home both produce 1-0 victories, David Irving is used as sub for both games in place of Lyons. Birmingham away and a excellent 2-0 win with Harper and Connolly scoring, puts us into second place in the League with 18 points.

The League Cup jinx continues and we lose at home to Norwich, only 22,046 watch. Three days later 37,827 attend the League match against Spurs it ends in a 1-1 draw, Kenyon is Captain in place of the injured Kendall, he isn't doing such a good job.

Even to the capital for the match against Chelsea and we suffer a shock defeat 3-1 Norwich away and this time we win 3-1, just shows the difference that the League makes to our players. A draw at home against Newcastle sees us go into fourth place in the League.

And Belfitt leaves after a very disappointing spell at Goodison, in fact if it hadn't been for Bernie the Bolt, Belfitt would have been a main contender for the "Turkey of All Time Award." His last match was in the Texaco Cup against Ipswich and he was substituted, tells the whole story really.

Southampton away and a sad result, 2-0 to the Saints gives a crushing blow to our title hopes. The Derby at Goodison and although we had watched Bernie and Rod in amazement, the Devils Clones on across the park also had a beaut, his name was Waddle and he certainly had Duck feet but being a spammy Red Sod he stuck his size fourteens out and redirected a ball that was going elsewhere into our goal. As Victor Meldrew might say "I do not believe it" and I still don't. The programme for this match was a one off special edition that had a reproduction of a 1932 Everton / Liverpool programme. It was soon to become a collectors item and is worth more than the normal editions of that season.

Off United at home 1-1 but we stay in fourth place, Arsenal away on the 22nd December and a 1-0 defeat ruins my Christmas, George Telfer made his debut at Highbury.

King Day and home again, the kids are starting to recognise me, I had dressed up in an all Blue Christmas outfit, I told them it was Santa's away kit. We beat Man City 2-0 with Hurst and Buckley getting their names on the scoreboard. Three days later we beat Derby 2-1 Buckley and Royle leading the business.



Flares 74



**Greenhalls
Lager**

**BREWED THE
BAVARIAN WAY**

73



Darracott

74




If it was easy at Christmas the fixture list gave us a good tester for New Years Day.Ipswich away was difficult at the best of times but with the miners strike, power crisis and fuel restrictions

it was bloody murder.Me and Ste managed it though, we went down in his little green mini and made it there just before kick off which had been brought forward an hour.Not many Blue Boys had made it and we got hammered 3-0 that wasn't the end of the nightmare, the mini developed trouble with the exhaust and could only do 30 miles per hour,we didn't get home until fam the next day. Needless to say. I wasn't in my wifes best books. Blackburn at home in the F.A. Cup,they were a Second Divison side at the time and we give them a good 3-0 hiding.

Q.P.R away and a bad 1-0 loss has us slipping into eighth place. Leeds at home and a 0-0 draw, two ways to look at it, yes it's a good point against a championship like team but we need to beat teams like them to have a chance ourselves.

Tommy Wright,Colin Harvey and Howard Kendall were all long term injuries and this didn't help matters West Brom at home in the F.A.Cup and an historic moment, because of the power crisis this match was changed to a Sunday, this was the first time Everton had ever played on a Sunday and it caused some problems,for a start the law said that you could not charge for admission so the way around it was to make everybody buy a team sheet which gave you free



EVERTON
FOOTBALL CLUB
C.F. 1878

OFFICIAL TEAM SHEET

Football Association Challenge Cup
FOURTH ROUND
SUNDAY 27th JANUARY 1948 at 2.45 pm.

EVERTON	WEST BROM.
W. G. Smith	W. G. Smith
W. G. Smith	W. G. Smith
David Liddon	Bob Latchford
Terry Doolan	Charlie Johnston
John McLaughlin	W. G. Smith
David Chalmers	Jim Oswald
Mal Lewis	John White
John Hurst	Alfred Robertson
Alfred Robertson	Walter Johnston
Mike Buckley	Tommy Burns
Joe Banks	David Shaw
Clayton	Alfred Robertson
Alfred Green	Allen Green
	12

Referee: Mr. J. H. WILLIAMS (Glasgow)
1st Umpire: Mr. G. W. J. PIERCE (Glasgow) Umpire
Mr. A. BRADLEY (Glasgow) Lines

40p.

Know the Team Sheet, it's the key to the Cup

entrance to the ground.Bingham had been complaining in the programme that Buckley and Darracott hadn't been picked for the England under twenty three squad.Anyhow the big day came, a massive crowd at Goodison and what happens, yes a bloody 0-0 draw and a replay midweek down at West Brom. Me and Ste had to spend all day Monday trying to get our duties swopped so we could make the replay, we managed to do it but how did the Blues reward our efforts,right again, we lost,1-0,sick. Sheff Untd away 1-1, not too bad.Wolves at home and a good win 2-1 gets us into fifth place.

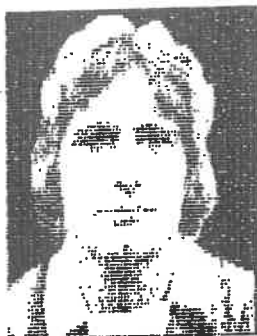
Then another shock, we sell Howard Kendall, yes our saviour for the past two seasons is sold,okay we get Bob Latchford in exchange but at the time it was unbelievable. Then even worse,my sister in law gets married and there is no way out,I have to miss only the second match under Billy Bingham, but what a match,West Ham away,Latchfords debut.We lose 4-3 in a humdinger of a game,now answer me this,Church is every Sunday,fine no problem,Christenings are on Sundays, again no problem, then why are bloody weddings on Saturdays.They are on Saturdays so we have to miss the match and Women can have the last laugh.

Coventry at home,John Hurst gets a vital winner, we stay in fifth place on 33 points.Leicester away and Latch gets his first goal,it's not enough we lose 2-1.

Birmingham at home and a great welcome back to Kendall,Latchford doesn't show any mercy to his brother or his old team mates as he sticks two goals past them in our 4-1 win. Burnley away and a stupid defeat,then Chelsea at home and only a draw.Even more bad news Tommy Wright has to retire because of injury.

Liverpool's Premier
 Nite Spots
 Wooky Hollow
 MR. Pickwicks
 Allinsons

73

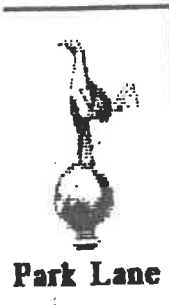


74

Mick Buckley

Liverpools Premier
 Nite Spots
 Wispa
 Bobbins
 Pez Espada

The next match at Spurs was amazing, we got to the ground in plenty of time but nobody could make up their minds which end we were going to go in. Anyhow me Ste and two lads from Manchester Barry & John go in the ground. We soon realise the majority of the Boys had gone in the other end and we were stranded in their end. Never mind we thought, lets just watch, the next thing is that Latchford races through and scores, we jump up and down and that makes all the Spurs scallies look towards us, we keep quiet. Things calm down and everything is looking fine until John Connolly gets the ball, he has an open goal in front of him and I say to myself, miss it, you idiot. He slots it in, why does your right arm shoot straight up in the air and your feet find an invisible pogo stick when Everton score? anyhow all the Spurs fans spot me and they all rush over. I felt like Custer, one of them sees the F.A. Cup tattoo on my arm and says "Whats all that crap, here's what you want" he then shows me a tattoo with the Spurs Cockerel and the name Park Lane underneath it. I just thought, keep talking and help might come, so I said "what's a starved chicken got to do with football" just then the Police stormed in and Ste grabbed one by the arm and said "you better get us out of here mate". We were taken out and put in the paddock, apart from a badly stained pair of underpants no damage was done.

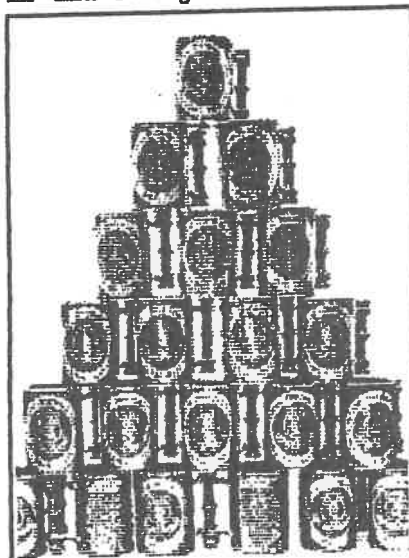


Man City away and a well deserved 1-1 draw. Easter and a trip to Newcastle, we lose 2-1 and there was trouble at the game and at the station on the way back. Norwich at home and we win 4-1. The next two away games are easy to get to, first of all Man Untd and we lose 3-0. Then over to the snake pit for the "Derby". They have to beat us to stand any chance of catching Leeds at the top of the table. Of course we are supposed to let this happen. It ends 0-0 and we out sing their famous Kop, the match report says "Towards the end the high bank of Everton fans were deriding the Kop and there was a huge roar as Clemence fumbled a Telfer cross over the bar. The result was a moral victory for Everton, as bad as a devastating defeat for Liverpool and it ended with those Everton fans doing jigs of delight while the Kop chanted abuse and then fell silent."

Brilliant and one good song from the game was,
*When the Red, Red Robin, comes bob, bob bobbin along,
 Shoot the bastard, shoot the bastard, shoot, shoot, shoot."*

Man Untd at home and sweet revenge, Mick Lyons gives us a 1-0 win. The last league game was against Southampton at Goodison and we lose 3-0. The last game at Goodison was Tommy Wright's Testimonial against Glasgow Rangers.

Well that was the end of Bingham's first season we won 16, drew 12, lost 14 and finished 7th not bad.



Everton Tankards



The £7.95
Kodak Instamatic 92

74



Gary Jones

75



Austin Maxi

In July Jim Pearson joins Everton and goes on the pre-season tour of Germany. We beat Tennis Berlin 4-2 and Essen 2-1 but the big news has nothing to do with Everton. Over the park, Bill Shankly had retired, and every Evertonian thought that like Ceasar was the end of the Roman Empire was Shankly the end of the "Moaning Empire".

On the 31st July Everton sent a team to Rhyl for a pre season friendly and as we had nothing better to do me Ste big John and a few more decided to go. It was a wet night and we only fielded the reserves but Marshall had a great match and we won 5-0.

The season proper started with a home game against Derby and it ended 0-0 the programme was now 10p and was still yellow and blue but had a photo on the cover. Stoke at home and Royle has a blinder scoring our two goals in a 2-1 win. Down to West Ham and another great match EFC go two up but the Hammers pull it back to all square. Colin Harvey blasts a twenty five yarder to clinch victory.

Stoke away and a fine header by Latchford gets us a point in a 1-1 draw. He had scored some vital goals for us since signing from Birmingham and was now a full Blue. Martin Dobson signs from Burnley for a cash record fee of £300,000. He makes his debut on Aug 31st at home against Arsenal, Latchford has another blinder getting both our goals in a fine 2-1 win. Ipswich away and our first defeat 1-0 in a bad tempered game. Bingham says we will show them at Goodison.

Our favourite competition the League Cup and away to Second Division Aston Villa we get a 1-1 draw to take them back to Goodison.

Wolves at home and a banner draped over the stands says it all "Colin Harvey - The White Pele" this was because we had just sold Harvey to Sheff Wed. So this was the end of the Harvey, Kendall and Ball era. The game was a drab 0-0 bore draw.

The League Cup replay at home to Villa and we get murdered 3-0, a bottle and a can were thrown onto the pitch and we got reported to the F.A. a bad night.

Coventry away and the Latch saves the day it ended 1-1, down to QPR on the Tuesday and we hire a mini bus, it was a good night all round we drew 2-2 Pearson getting a great equaliser and after the game we finished up in a pub in Finchley and found out that our Red brothers had lost at home to Burnley, bring on the beer.

Leeds at home and at last a win, yes it's been six matches since we won, Seargeant, Lyons & Clements score in a 3-2 thriller. Newcastle at home and a 1-1 draw puts us in fourth place. Sheff Untd away and we go two down, the boys turn to men Lyons & Buckley get us a point no wonder the Blue Boys started a new chant "Jesus Christ Nas An Evertonian"

West Ham & Chelsea at home both finish in 1-1 draws, the newspapers are made up, they are calling us the Treble Chance Draw Experts because we had now drawn ten games.

The Chelsea match was strange, the ref sent one Chelsea player off and booked another seven, this was a record amount of bookings for a League game, Gary Jones scored from the spot to get us a draw. Burnley away and another 1-1 scoreline. Burnley allowed the TV cameras in for the first time in three years. Bob Lord was their Chairman and he ruled with an iron fist. Man City at home and a 2-0

win Jones & Connolly score we go into third place.



Roger Keegan

Stevenson shuts out Everton

BURNLEY 1 EVERTON 1

PEARSON IS 'TIME-BOMB' EVERTON HERO

Q.P.R. 2 EVERTON 2

LATCHFORD'S RESCUE ACT

COVENTRY 1 EVERTON 1

LATCHFORD'S HAPPY RETURN

Aston Villa 1 Everton 1

LATCHFORD AND ROYLE SHACKLED

IPSWICH 1 EVERTON 0

EVERTON JUST TOO MUCH

By STEPH STAMMERS
WEST HAM 2 EVERTON 3

BIG BOB BLASTS GUNNERS

By RONNIE DODGE
Everton 2 Arsenal 1

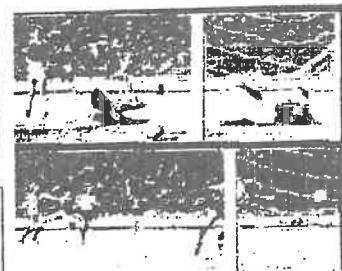


Admit here to
EAST STAND
DSEY 18 View A Seat 104

FOOTBALL LEAGUE DIVISION ONE
CHELSEA
v
EVERTON
Saturday April 26th 1975
K.O. 3pm
£1.00 inc. V.A.T.

**RHYL ASSOCIATION
FOOTBALL CLUB
PROGRAMME**
SEVEN DAY MATCHES
CHAMPIONSHIP DIVISION ONE
WEDNESDAY 7.30pm
THURSDAY 7.30pm
FRIDAY 7.30pm
SATURDAY 3.00pm
SUNDAY 2.30pm
MEMBERSHIP AND TICKETS
RHYL ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB
10, RHYL ROAD, RHYL, CHESHIRE, CH64 6JH
Tel: 051 684 1111

PRE-SEASON SOCCER
at
BELLY VILL, GRANGE ROAD, RHYL
Wednesday, 27th July, 1974. Start at 7.30 a.m.
RHYL v.
EVERTON
Next pre-season fixture at Rhyll on
Saturday, 3rd August, 1974. Start at 8.30 a.m.
RHYL v.
STOKE CITY
HAVE YOU HAD YOUR TICKET FOR THE CUP COMPETITION YET? SEE US AT THE SOCIAL, 10, RHYL ROAD, RHYL, CHESHIRE, CH64 6JH. TICKETS FOR THE CUP ARE ON SALE AT THE SOCIAL, 10, RHYL ROAD, RHYL, CHESHIRE, CH64 6JH.



Two of Latchfords goals in the friendly in Germany against Tennis Berlin

Some of the newspaper reports from the 74-75 season, plus some other interesting items.



Buckley scores against Sheffield United.

Dobson is congratulated after scoring against Coventry 21/3/75

Dai Davies scoops up the ball

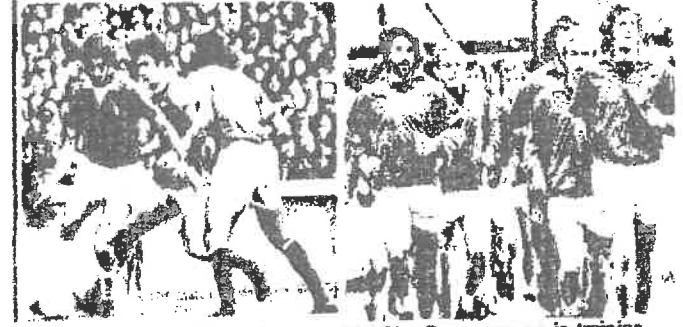


The League Cup a trophy that has never been lucky for the Blue Boys

Dobson smiles

Kenyon scores in Cup

Latch scores v QPR



Dobson dances round Arsenal

The Blue Boys warm up in training



MICK BUCKLEY



Roger Kenyon



Ken McNaught



John Connolly having a good season.



Dai Davies took over the number 1 shirt from Lawson



Telfer with the worst hairstyle at Goodison



Dobson signs in



Pearson scores against Spurs



Royle, Harvey & Bernard set off for Germany pre-season tour.



Steve Seargent scores against Leeds his first goal in senior football



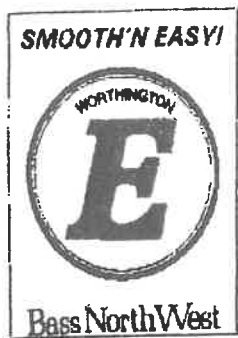
Merchandise Man 1974-75 Season



Latchfords 2nd against Arsenal

Liverpool Football Club
LIVERPOOL
v
EVERTON
22nd AUGUST 1975
GROUND TICKET
ANFIELD ROAD
No 365
This Portent is to be retained





74



Marshall

75



Down to Spurs and a few "Aussie Whites" at Yates in the Strand, then off to the match, Connolly scores again but I am safe this season, in with all the Blue Boys. We draw 1-1 and head off back home and straight into the American Bar on Lime Street a few more Bevvies and then the last bus home to Skem. I have a railway mans hat on, I don't know to this day where I got it.

The "Derby" at home and Bingham rips into the press for calling us robots and negative, we are the leading away goal scorers in the First Division so how the hell are we negative? The game does end 0-0 but it was not a boring game, at the end of the day a point did us no harm.

A rare Saturday off with the Luton away game postponed. Birmingham at home and they get the same as last season a 4-1 hiding Jones, Dobson, Lyons & Connolly. We go into second spot after a great away win at Leicester 2-0, Hurst and sub Telfer score.

Derby County away and we drive down and park by my Uncles house we have a few drinks in the Osmaston Park Pub then go into their hole of a ground, even the programme is crap yes still a bloody newspaper and it was not only awkward to hold it knackered your collection binder. Back to the match, and Latch The Snatch gets us the points. We are top of the League. Carlisle at home and an abysmal performance, we lose 3-2 and slip to fourth place. Our first defeat in sixteen games, we are top they are second to bottom, it's only four days until Christmas, we always seem to be bad before the holidays.

Boxing Day and an away match, can't complain we have been at home the last couple of seasons. We make it to Wolves but see a bad game and a terrible defeat 2-0. Two days later Middlesboro at home and yet again a 1-1 scoreline.

On the 4th January the F.A. Cup at home to little Altrincham, I don't mind the minnows if they play the game in the right spirit, but this crowd of dirty sods just wanted to kick anything that moved. Connolly got his leg broken and they got a draw both terrible injustices. The replay was changed to Old Trafford and we do them 2-0.

Leicester at home and Jones, Lyons & Pearson hit the net for a 3-0 win, down to Birmingham and their programme gives us a reminder of what we have lost. Howard Kendall has been their man of the match for the last two League games. Why couldn't we just have bought the Latch cash and kept Kendall? Anyway he couldn't stop us winning 3-0.

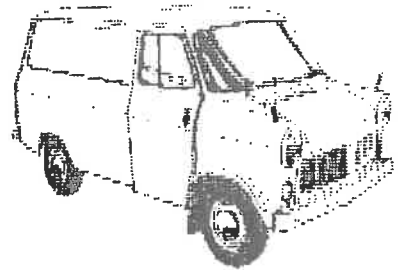
The next match is another of those games that has gone down in Everton folklore, we had been drawn away to Plymouth in the Cup and thousands of Blue Boys made the long trip. It cost £3.50p by the Footy Specials and they left in twenty minute intervals from 5.20 am onwards. We had loaded up with beer and wine and the songs were flowing we got into Plymouth and the police had kept everybody together so as they could march us the mile to the ground. Well if you can imagine thousands of so called grown men getting herded through subways and the streets by police horses and dogs and somebody started to make cattle and sheep noises. Everybody was doing it, I know on paper this doesn't sound funny but believe me it was bloody hilarious, even the police were laughing. We win comfortably and after the game the Plymouth fans made the mistake of trying to take on the Blue Boys, well they were outnumbered and got a hell of a hiding. All you could see on the way back to the train was Plymouth fans spread out all over the place and Everton fans had all their green scarves as trophies. At the next home game the Street End was a sea of green and white scarves and flags.



Connolly breaks leg



Smallman



The good old tranny



Everton Teddies

purs at home and Pearson gets our winner so we stay on top,40,912 Blues are very happy. Cliff Marshall had played in the last three matches and didn't do too bad.

an City away and Royle is now playing for City,they win 2-1,if you used to go to away games in the seventies,you will remember the stupid cow who used to ring the bloody bell at Maine Road, well I was within reach and could have strangled her,in fact I would have been a free man by now if I had.

.A.Cup time again and home to Fulham,no problem,easy,doddle,we'll walk it,all of these things and more were said but we lose,the ref is our mate Clive Thomas not that he was to blame we were bad. The "Derby" over at Lucifers Lounge and it ends 0-0.I know I give the Kopites some stick but worse than them were the Kemlyn Road crowd, we called them the Kremlin Road as they were always "Russian" home twenty minutes before the end.Ken Mc Naught has made his way into the first team, Luton at home and Husband plays for them,we win 3-1. Down to Arsenal and a brilliant 2-0 win,Lyons at Latchford. Now the tough one,Leeds away and a great 0-0 keeps us on top.

Now something that baffled me at the time,we are top of the League,and we are playing Middlesbrough away on Tues 18th March but there are no Footy Specials.We take the service train to Darlington when we get a local one to Boro.It's snowing and as cold as a nuclear winter,we lose, we have to hitch hike home but get a lift from Barry & John the Manchester Blues.Ipswich at home and despite what Bingham said earlier in the season we don't do them, we draw 1-1.



David Smallman signs from Wrexham,Carlisle away and the unbelievable happens, they are bottom with 21points,we are top with 44 and we lose 3-0.Coventry at home and 40,070 scream their heads off for a close 1-0 win.Burnley at home and only 1-1,things are slipping.

Luton away midweek and we take no chances and hire a car,another sad night we lose 2-1.Newcastle away on the Saturday and Everton have put on a special Flight, yes for only £22.50p you can fly to the game.We pay £3 and go on the footy special. Dobson gets our winner,we go beserk, trouble as usual inside and outside the ground.

Sheff Untd at home and we lose the title and the match 3-2.The last game of the season was at Chelsea.We get off the tube at Fulham Broadway and go onto the street,making our way towards the ground when about six Chelsea skins tried to attack a small Evertonian just in front of us.Big John jumps at them we join in to protect the little lad and they run like the clappers,Big John is in a hot pursuit and he chases them all the way into the waste land just outside their end The Shed. Now you can believe this or not but those so called Chelsea hard boys actually dived over the turnstiles to get away from us.We were just so annoyed that a small thirteen year old lad should be attacked.Anyhow we go into the stands and chip in to take the lad with us.The game ends 1-1 and that means Chelsea are relegated,they are not very happy and we decide to split into small groups so as we don't stand out.I go with the small lad and Ste,we get on the tube and it's full of Chelsea boneheads,they smash all the windows of our compartment and rip out the roof,slash the seats and wreck the carriage.We look at each other and say nothing,the train pulls in to Earls Court and the Police are everywhere.Anyone with cuts on their hands are arrested and I go over to one of the Policemen and say we are three Evertonians and what should we do.He tells us the way out and how to get back to Euston the quiet way.Were we sacred,"Do Everton Wear Blue"? The things we do for Everton.



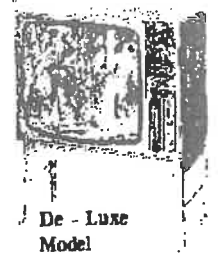
Vauxhall Viva

75



McNaught

76



De - Luxe Model

The pre-season tour took place in Holland and it was a disaster for John Connolly who broke his leg again. The programme was now 15p but had some good colour photos in it. The price of admission was 65p and this was to create havoc at the turnstiles as nearly everybody handed in £1 notes and soon the turnstile people ran out of change. The Blue Streak travel club was started again but the main thing was we were back in Europe and our usual luck had given us a tie with Italian giants A.C. Milan. We had finished in fourth place last season but because the enemy across the park had finished in second place we were not supposed to be in because of the stupid one club one city rule. Stoke were given our place and Everton had to appeal. We won so we went into the U.E.F.A. Cup. The first League game at home to Coventry and we get stuffed 4-1, Lawson had a nightmare in goal. Burnley away and David Smallman gets us a point in a 1-1 draw. Birmingham away and Kendall is voted Midland Player Of The Year, Smallman does the business again and gets us the win 1-0, Cliff Marshall made another rare appearance but was substituted again. It was his last game this season and he still hadn't been on a losing side for Everton.

Norwich away and a classic "Shout" from a Blue Boy, they had a young lad in the team and he was having a blinder when this Evertonian shouted "For Christs sake he's only a lad, he still sleeps with the light on, tackle him". Arsenal at home in the League Cup and yes we manage to draw which means a bloody midweek trip to London in a fortnights time. Newcastle at home and we thump them 3-0 to go into fifth place in the League.

The "Big One" A.C. Milan at home and they came to destroy and get a 0-0 scoreline exactly the same as Inter Milan twelve years ago, they succeeded.

Now being a hard core Evertonian was not easy at the best of times but when you have Arsenal away on the Saturday in the League and Arsenal away on the following Tuesday in the League Cup it not only tested your faith but your wallet as well. Anyhow me Ste. Big John, Tommy Munro and all the other lads make it to both games. We were rewarded by two brilliant results, first the League game ended 2-2 with Buckley & Smallman scoring. Then on the Tuesday we get on the Blue Streak train, only a couple of carriages on the service train to Euston, the League Cup still didn't mean much to Blue Boys so not many went. Anyhow Roger Kenyon scores our winner and we celebrate in style, after the game we go to Arsenal's supporters club, just a house behind the North Bank, one of their old stars, Jack Kelsey was on the door and he wasn't going to let us in, but some Arsenal fans signed us in as guests and we had a great night.

The "Derby" at Goodison and those super entertaining Red Boys put on their usual 0-0 display, I had managed to finish the Times crossword before they had a shot on goal.

The next match is one of my all time favourites as a Blue Boy, A.C. Milan away, yes a trip to the famous San Siro Stadium. We all meet at the Blue House, and get on the Blue Streak coaches to Manchester airport, it was only a one day trip costing £44 but I was going to enjoy it no matter what the result. We arrive at the airport and are waiting to board the plane when me and Tommy Hanson my mate are pulled in by the Customs, now I don't know what planet they were from but we both have Everton Shirts on and scarves plus Tommy has a huge Union Jack with Everton all over it and one of these Customs blokes says "Why are you going to Italy" honest, that's what he said, me and Tommy looked at each other and as this bloke was still waiting for an answer I said to watch Everton. They then searched us both and let us go.



I had a suit like this



Andy King joins us from Luton Town



Gary Jones had a great game in the San Siro against A.C.



Mick Bockley



Dai Davies



Terry Darracott



David Smallman



Bryan Hamilton



Dave Irving played in only one match



John Connolly



Bob Latchford

LYONS THE HERO OF GOODISON

Everton 1 Tottenham 0 Derby County 1 Everton 3



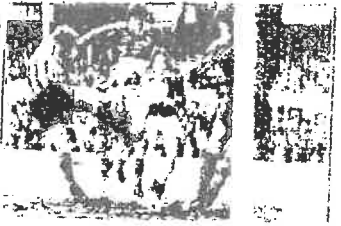
Mick Lyons heads a goal against Spurs



JIM PEARSON



David Jones



Hamilton scores against Stoke City

Time could be running out for crisis boss Minghani

EVERTON REVOLT

By ROBERT STONE



Ken McNaught



Dave Lawson



Peter Scott and David Smallman as seen by a Sun artist in the Sun Soccercards series



Ken McNaught



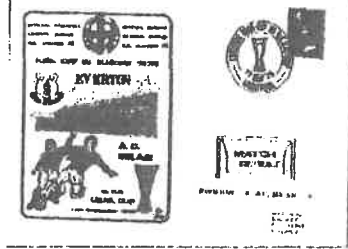
Bernard gets on his bike no helmet needed



Connolly on the comeback trail plays at Bellefield watched by wonder boy Martin Murray our new signing

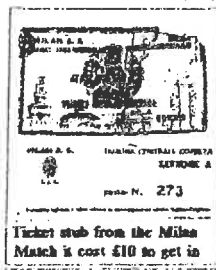


Lyons gets six stitches in the San Siro



KENYON

GOOD LUCK EVERTON - Radio City Sport



Ticket stub from the Milan Match is cost £10 to get in



Autographs on the back of the San Siro Postcard

EVERTON BLUE STREAK TRAVEL CLUB.

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Young Blue Boys feel sick after 'Derby' robbery

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MIDDLESBROUGH

Everton

AT AYESOME PARK

Saturday, 27th December

10.45-11.20 am

£1.20 (inc. V.A.T.)



At least Keayon gives a toss.



Gary Jones nearly loses his shirt

Magpie

LIVERPOOL

EVERTON

3rd APRIL, 1976

SPONSOR: TRENKLE ANFIELD ROAD

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MAGPIE

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Welcome to our visitors

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1976-77

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From EUSTON To LIVERPOOL

Book 23-25 Date 23-9-76

LC.F.C. MATCH NO. 17

No. 0423

Admit Bearer to Filbert Street Stand



75



76

Keep smiling



Dave Jones

Everybody on the plane, beer songs and chants, we arrive in Milan and get taken to the city centre by special coaches. We have a couple of hours to kill before kick off and I went to Milan Square and the Cathedral, a brilliant place. We look for a postcard and find one with the San Siro on it. We were going to send one to Stoke City and say wish you were here but couldn't find a post office. I bought one anyhow as a souvenir and then had something to eat. Walking around the city I bought a silk A.C. Milan flag and then made my way back to the coach pick up point. We arrive at the excellent stadium, our tickets cost £10 !! when the best price at Goodison was only £2 for the Top Balcony you can imagine how much of a shock it was to pay that much. I mean it was 1994 before it cost £10 in the Street End, nearly twenty years later. Entering the ground was special in itself, not one step, just a ramp up to the second tier of what was three tiers. As we got by our seats the local scallies on the top tier had a huge polythene sheet full of water (I hope it was water) and the tipped it all over us. There was a few snarls and fists shaken at them but things settled down. We were on the side of the ground and had a good view, sitting by me were some Inter supporters and they were chanting "Everton" in broken english. A.C. fans were not too happy with them, I have always had a soft spot for Inter ever since, they play in Blue as well which helped. The game gets under way and the Blue Boys are playing great, Gary Jones is ripping the back out of their defence and even AC fans are clapping him, the first half ends all square and we had played some excellent stuff. The second half and again we were playing well, the fans were in great voice and things looked good, then Rudi Glockner the referee, gave them a penalty, this after denying us a blatant one earlier on. They score and Mick Lyons gets a terrible cut over his eye, blood everywhere but he played on. We lose but can hold our heads high, this was a fine performance by Everton. Getting back on our coaches, the locals again attacked us this time smashing the coach windows, as these were Italian ones on hire, we were not too bothered about that. Back at the airport about 1am and Bingham and the full squad are in the lounge, we all get the ale in and get them to sign our San Siro Postcards. Bingham said he was sad that he couldn't have given us a win but we told him that they had done Everton proud with a good attacking display. Time to get the plane home and what I

heard next was not only the funniest thing I have ever heard at a footy match but probably the funniest quick thinking thing I have ever heard. We were making our way onto the plane were all the cabin crew where lined up to greet us, the lad in front of me said "Who's the Pilot" one of them held his hand up. The Blue Boy then said "Cancel the victory roll, we lost" well the whole crew were in stitches, everybody was in bulk laughing, it might not seem so funny in print but being there at the time it was great. The only disappointing thing was A.C. Milan didn't do a programme for the match, I had to buy an Italian paper before the game with a pre match report, I have still got it with my collection of programmes. I also kept the £10 ticket stub.

Away again on Saturday, this time, only London! West Ham and we meet up with some Blues who had gone to Italy in a mini bus and then went straight to London for today's match. They said that after a week on the road the mini bus was "Honking" this was not a mechanical fault they stressed. Gary Jones scores and we win, some very tired Blue Boys head off home. Carlisle at home in the League Cup and no slip ups this time, 2-0 with Latchford and Dobson getting the goals.



Latchford

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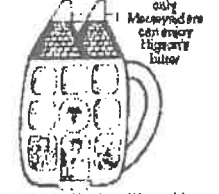
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Pearson

Highly
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Bitter



And Maccabean and Maccabean beer

Back down to London and we get murdered by QPR 5-0, I couldn't believe my eyes. Even though QPR were top of the League it was still a shock. I mean, Bingham's record in London was great, out of the last nine games there we had won eight and drawn the other.

Aston Villa at home and Gary Jones bangs in both goals in a 2-1 victory. Dobson & Jones get us a great away win at Wolves, putting us into seventh place. Leicester at home and 1-1 with Smallman getting a game and a goal. Gary Jones is substituted by Dave Jones only 24,930 turn up. Stoke away and a ding dong match, Dave Irving plays, Pearson and Telfer score but we go down 3-2. Notts County at home in the League Cup and we draw 2-2 bloody sad, Lawson is back in goal after Davies has been in for the last ten games. Irving & Gary Jones score, so once again we have to pay more money out for a stupid replay.

Man City at home and 1-1 puts us in tenth position, sub Telfer scores. Down to Villa and we get ripped apart 3-1. Midweek and away to lowly Notts County in the League Cup replay, do you want to know how bad this game was? well I will tell you, I had been watching Everton since 1958 and had never left before the end of a game yet. But we went 2-0 down and there was still about twenty minutes to go when we all looked at each other and decided to walk out and find a pub, yes it was that bad, we were Everton's most loyal fans, went to every game home and away, in fact Steve even hitched to this match, but we couldn't take any more of this. We found a pub just across the road and stayed there until it was time to go home. On top of all this County's programme was a bloody newspaper. Four days later and we are all on the footy special to Leeds, a bad place to go, we got off the train and were attacked by hundreds of Leeds fans, we decided it was better to stand our ground and as they drew nearer you could see them slowing down they got to about twenty yards away and stopped, most of the Blue Boys had held position so we charged them and to our amazement they ran. The Police on seeing that we were not getting the hiding they expected, stepped in and we were marched to the ground. Drew Brand made his debut in goal and he had a nightmare. We lost 5-2.

The journey home was like a silent movie without the humour. Ipswich at home and Lawson is back in goal, he only lets three in and we draw 3-3.

The next game is a rearranged fixture, down at White Hart Lane against Tottenham. It was a special night, the 10th Dec midweek and only the hardcore Blues make it to the game. About sixty all together, we made so much noise that the newspaper report the next day even said that the "Small but vociferous band of Everton's Hardcore support urged their team on to a fine performance" the game ended 2-2. Dai Davies had played with a broken thumb and Bingham's London luck was still with us. After the game we had a few drinks and took our supply back to Euston, the train didn't leave until 12.50am and we all got into a compartment with this soldier who was going back to Liverpool on leave. He looked a bit nervous and Big John offered him some wine, he said no but John didn't listen and said "Get it down your neck" well we arrived at Lime Street about 5.20 in the morning and this soldier was totally legless. We couldn't wake him up, so we went through his pockets until we found his ticket and carried him to the ticket inspector. We left him propped up inside the photo booth with the curtains drawn. I still wonder to this day what time he woke up and did he know what had happened to him.

The Spurs game had given all of us new hope, it was great to think that we were the Hardcore fans and despite that Notts County game we still loved the Blues.



Seargeant



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GEORGE TELFER



Birmingham at home and the Blues must have been inspired by our support on Wednesday as they give them a hiding 5-2. Bryan Hamilton a recent signing scores along with Dobson, Latchford, Telfer and Gary Jones. The next match was another great night out, Coventry away and as it was the 19th December it had been switched to a Friday night so as not to clash with Christmas Shopping. Only 14,394 went to the game but we hired a Tranny van and saw a good win 2-1 with Gary Jones and Latchford scoring. After the game we went to a nightclub Mr George in Coventry and had a good night until we left at about 2.30am some Coventry idiot tried to punch Big John. Now if I tell you that Big John could smack anyone as hard as Mike Tyson you might realise this blokes mistake, John just give him one beaut of a punch and his lights went out, probably until after Christmas. Now it might seem that we had a lot of trouble at these games but believe me, we tried to keep out of the way, for instance before this guy tried to hit John we had been with other Coventry lads all night, having a good laugh and I can honestly say that we never attacked anyone who didn't make the first move on us.

Man Untd at home 23rd December and 1-1 doesn't upset things too much, the floodlights failed during this game and they stayed off for fourteen minutes. Martin Murray signs for Everton, he is hailed as the new George Best and great things are expected from him. Dec 27th and Middlesboro away, the bleakest place on this planet but Bobby Latchford cheers us up with a goal in a 1-1 draw. Bobby Latchford walks on water La, la, la la.

The F.A. Cup and what a tough draw Champions Derby away, we lose, very unlucky but John Connolly plays for the first time in nearly a year after suffering two broken legs. Newcastle away and we lose 5-0 I know I must have gone, but I can't for the life of me remember this game. Norwich at home and a 1-1 scoreline puts us into eleventh place. Neil Robinson makes his debut at home against Burnley but we lose 3-2. Sheff Untd away 0-0 enough said. With no game in the Cup we play Dundee at home, they have a young Gordon Strachan in their team and despite looking good for a win we slip up and draw 3-3. Peter Scott &

Dave Irving leave. Man City away, a 3-0 defeat has Everton fans demonstrating outside the ground. Buckley & Gary Jones demand transfers in a dressing room revolt, according to the newspapers. Only 18,126 turn up for the home game against Spurs, Mick Lyons gets our winner, Jones & Buckley both played. Wolves at home and a fine 3-0 win. We then slide into a terrible run of defeats, five on the trot, Dave Jones makes his full debut during this spell and Dave Clements leaves for America. QPR beat us at home 2-0. Then the "Derby" at Anfield, a morning kick off because it's the Grand National in the afternoon. A good quiz question there, when did the Derby & Grand National both happen on the same day on Merseyside. Better still is the fact that it was a rare chance to see Carthorses (LFC) in the morning and Racehorses in the afternoon, oh yes we were robbed 1-0.

Andy King joins us from Luton, we beat Stoke City 2-1 at Goodison and draw 0-0 with Arsenal also at home. A 2-1 loss at Old Trafford is followed by Andy King's debut at home against Middlesboro, we win 3-1. Down to Derby for a midweek match and we hire a car, into the Osmaston Park before the game and Andy King has a stormer, getting two goals in our 3-1 win. A good night out after the game then the last match of the season at home to West Ham, we win 2-0. The end of a bad & sad season, Won 15, Drew 12, Lost 15.



The
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girl

Lorraine Styles

SEE YOUR FOOTBALL SHOP FOR DETAILS & A TICKET (C. 19)
 Home Match, South Africa 1970-71

SOUTH AFRICA ROAD PASSBOOK

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Sunday, August 21st 1970
 8.15 pm

**QUEENS PARK Rangers F.C. v.
 EVERTON F.C.**

FOOTBALL LEAGUE DIVISION ONE

Price 75p
 See list of names on page
 THIS PORTION TO BE RETURNED **£1.25**

76



DAI DAVIES

77



Gary Jones, John McLaughlin and the long serving John Hurst had all left the club during the close season. The pre-season tour was in Germany and we played three matches winning them all. Saarbrücken 1-0, Fortuna Dusseldorf 4-1 and Karlsruhe 2-0. We had two home friendlies against Irish club Home Farm whom we beat 6-0 in front of 7,583 fans. Then we played Royal Antwerp winning 2-1. A new strip, a shirt collar "V" neck with horrible diamond shapes all down the sleeves.

The first league game was in London against QPR and what a match, we thrash them 4-0 and that was with ten men, because David Jones had been sent off after only eighteen minutes. Ipswich at home and a sad 1-1 draw, Telfer scored. Aston Villa at home and another defeat, 2-0. Mick Lyons is the new Captain. Yet another home game, against Cambridge in the League Cup, only 10,899 watch us win 3-0.

Lyons

Ronnie Goodlass plays and their manager is someone called Ron Atkinson. It was played on the Monday August Bank Holiday to try and get a big crowd but it didn't work out that way. Latchford earns us a point at Leicester in a 1-1 draw, Stoke City at home and a nice 3-0 win with Telfer getting two goals. Everton and British Rail team up to put on the Footy Specials. This is good news and the prices were not too bad. We go to London for the first British Rail trip and we lose to Arsenal 3-1 a rare London slip. John Connolly leaves to join Gary Jones at Birmingham, he never did get over those two terrible broken leg injuries. No sooner had we got back from London than we were away again on the Monday night, this time to Stockport in the League Cup. This was one hell of a Cup match. They played out of their skin and we just managed to beat them 1-0. The usual trouble after the game trying to get back to the station.

Bristol City at home and we rob them, with a bad performance we still manage to win 2-1. Up to the North East and a victory over Sunderland, Andy King scores the only goal. A 2-2 home draw against Man City puts us into second place in the league, King & Dobson score and Mark Higgins makes his debut.

Riding high in the league and the "Derby" at the snake pit, we are going to give it to them. Yes, we fall apart and lose 3-1, same old story, Billy Bingham was lucky he missed this match as he was ill in hospital. We struggle to beat West Ham at home 3-2. The League Cup and Coventry at home 3-0 no problem.

Spurs away and another day I remember well, we get on the Footy Special loaded with ale and wine, about half way there the table is full of empties, so we decide to put them out of the window. A young copper comes down the train and says "Who has been throwing cans out of the window" we explain that we dropped them out of the window. He tells us to come with him and we are lead to the British Rail Police. We know all of them because we have gone to all the games over the last few years and they knew us. Anyhow they give us a warning and we go back to our seats. Off to White Hart Lane and a brilliant, brilliant match, we are 2-0 down and Andy King gets a goal, they score again and we are 3-1 down with only four minutes to go. Ken McNaught scores, then Latchford gets the equaliser, we go berserk. After the game we load up with ale again and get on the train, one of the plainclothes policemen comes up and says it's his first trip and that we shouldn't worry too much about the warning as he had been told we were good lads. We offer him a drink and he was a bit wary at first but like the true Scot that he was he soon had a few under his belt, we plied him with wine and before we reached Lime Street he was sozzled. Everyone to this day still wonders if he got taken off the Specials because we never saw him again.

Bingham is out of hospital and we play Leeds at home, we lose 2-0.



Mick Buckley



Dai Davies



Martin Dobson



BOB LATCHFORD



Eric Harrison
Reserve coach



ROGER KENYON



ANDY KING



MICK LYONS



Terry Dettacott



David Jones



DREW BRAND



Jim McGregor
Physio



Colin Harvey
Youth Coach



DAVE LAWSON



Mike Peje



BRUCE RIOCH



Ronnie Goodwin



BRYAN HAMILTON



KEN McNAUGHT



Jim Pearson



Neil Robinson



GEORGE TELFER



Steve Birtenshaw



Steve Scarsant



BINGHAM



DREW BRAND



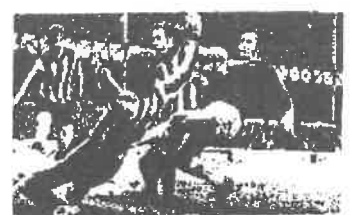
The Internationals Rioch, Davies, Hamilton
Smithman, Dobson & Peje



DUNCAN MCKENZIE



BRUCE RIOCH



Telfer scored goal against Stoke City 11/9/76

Highlights of the 1976-77 season
all the cartoon characters taken
from the official home programmes



Lyons & Karike goalkeeper in Germany



Pearson models that
Diamond Shirt



League Cup Final



Some McKenzie magic against Swindon

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Andy King

Middlesbrough Football & Athletic Co. Ltd.
Ayresome Park, Middlesbrough.

MIDDLESBROUGH	AYRESOME PARK ROAD
Everton	Turnstiles Block 2
AT AYRESOME PARK	
Sunday, 13th April 1977	
Kick-off 3.0 p.m.	
£1.20 (inc VAT)	now only 22 p
	only 95 p

J.M.G. Jones

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN BUYING TICKETS FOR THIS GAME PLEASE CONTACT THE TICKET OFFICE AT AYRESOME PARK, MIDDLESBROUGH, TEL: 01642 551111.

With no game on Saturday 13th November because of Internationals, Everton arranged a home friendly against Dundee United, Drew Brand gets a game in goal and Martin "Wonder Boy" Murray also plays but does nothing. Neil Robinson gets a game as well but only 4,549 people turn up on a cold, misty afternoon. This was the first time Dundee wore their Orange Strip, the game ends in a 0-0 draw.

Derby at home and a 2-0 win, then midweek away at Newcastle, we had all swapped our duties and had finished work by 1pm. Instead of heading straight to Newcastle we went into the Queens pub just down the road from Aintree bus depot. Well trying to get them out of there was murder, eventually we leave but it's now nearly 3.30pm. Ste is driving and we somehow get lost. It was 7pm and we were miles away from Newcastle. We arrive in the city centre about 8pm and just leave the car in the

entrance of a closed multi storey car park. We get to the ground just before the second half and ask them where the half time turnstiles are. We get told only the Gallowgate End (their end) is available. After explaining that it would not make sense to let five Evertonians into the Gallowgate they agree to let us go into the paddock. We didn't even have to pay. The half time score was 1-0 to them, so we thought we might still pull it back. Some chance we went 4-0 down and only a blistering goal by Mick Lyons gave us anything to cheer. We trooped out of the ground and went and had a drink, no trouble at all, in fact the Geordies felt sorry for us. They said what's happened to Everton and we just said we are just waiting to get back to form and we would soon be buying some good players.

West Brom away and Bingham isn't there, he's over in Belgium trying to sign Duncan McKenzie. I have seen most things watching Everton over the years but what happened this day takes the biscuit. A dog ran on the pitch, one of those Jack Russell type terriers and it got the ball and started running with it towards our

goal, McNaught panicked and passed it to Jones he lashed it back towards our goal, it gets intercepted and they score. The ref just waved Everton's protests aside and gave the goal. We couldn't believe it, everybody was stunned, the papers the next day all had pictures of the dog. Ste's sister Lynn went to this game with her mate Irene and they went on to become just as fanatical as any of us. The fact that they were women meant nothing they were Blue Boys the same as us. After the match we had a great night, it was great to know that with Bingham missing a few matches we had now seen more games than the Everton manager.

Away again, this time to Old Trafford for the League Cup, Everton in an all Blue strip looked brilliant and boy did they play great, we hammer them 3-0 Andy King gets two and Dobson gets the other one, the papers said "Easy for Everton" and it was. Yet again away on the Saturday, the fourth away match on the trot, this time Coventry. Duncan McKenzie & Bruce Rioch make their debuts. We lose 4-2 and feel that there was something there that could be good given time. After the game we make our way back to the "Tranny" when we get attacked by Coventry fans, Big John's young brother was with us and he was only thirteen, one Coventry fan made a grab for him, fatal, bad move. I mean it was like someone trying to attack a Lion Cub. Big John saw what was happening and gave the Coventry lad a smack that sent him flying through the air, panic set in amongst the Coventry fans and they were falling over themselves trying to get out of the way. Big John was now in Rhino mode and charging at them, we had to chase after him and cool him down or otherwise he would have done more damage to Coventry than all the German bombs did during the war.

Birmingham at home and Duncan McKenzie is Magic, yes it started here, two great goals in a 2-2 draw had every Blue Boy drooling.



**Sheepskin coat
"Collectors Item"**

THE EMPIRE STADIUM, WEMBLEY
THE
FOOTBALL LEAGUE CUP FINAL
SAT. MARCH 12, 1977

KICK-OFF 3 P.M.
YOU ARE ADVISED TO GET UP
YOUR POSITION BY 1.15 P.M.

STANDING
£1.00

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A
DISTANCE
22
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UPPER
STANDINGS
ENCLOSURE



Gordon Lee

WALSLEY WEDNESDAY F.C. LTD.
HALLIBROOK, SHEFFIELD

FOOTBALL LEAGUE CUP FINAL REPLAY
Wednesday 18th March 1977
KICK-OFF 7.45 P.M.

West Enclosure £1.00
HALLIBROOK VBT

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Lapage Lane

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Gangway 4

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December 27th and away to Man United, they get instant revenge and beat us 4-0. We are now in thirteenth place. It rained all bloody day and it was murder trying to get back to the station. Middlesboro at home two days later, 2-2 means we have only won one of the last nine league games, letting in twelve goals in the last four.

Around this time at Goodison there was a Police Inspector in charge of crowd control. He was over six foot tall with white hair and a huge white moustache. We called him the "Walrus". He patrolled with a passion, he enjoyed throwing fans out, especially our fans, I am sure he was a Kopite. Off to Leeds on New Years day and we get there only to find it's been postponed because of snow.

Instead of going straight home we head into Leeds and have a good session at a pub in the City centre. I got home later than if the match had been played. Not a good start to the New Year.

Stoke City at home in the F.A. Cup. Duncan McKenzie dazzles them, we win 2-0 but the highlight is the skill of Duncan. Every now and then this game is shown on TV set your video and marvel at our Dunc.

Down to Ipswich and we lose 2-0, slipping to fifteenth place. That was the last straw for the board and they sacked Bingham. This might come as a shock but I liked Bingham, I thought he was getting things right and just needed a bit longer. Rioch and McKenzie were looking good and if he had stayed I think more signings were on the way. After all we were in the semi final of the League Cup and still in the F.A. Cup.

Tuesday the 18th January and the first leg of the League Cup Semi Final at Goodison. Steve Burtenshaw is in charge of the team, 54,032 crowd in only to see us throw away an early lead, they score with only minutes to go 1-1. Only 26,875 turn up four days later to watch us lose 3-1 against QPR. Some fans were chanting "We want Clough".

Down to Swindon for the F.A. Cup and as usual we had been drinking all the way there. The train pulled in to the station and one of the hard core boys Tommy Hanson jumps off before it stops, he goes down like a Kopite in the penalty area. We went over to him but his ankle was badly strained, he hobbled off to get some attention and we met up with him inside the ground. Burtenshaw was still in charge and Latchford scores with McKenzie to scrape a 2-2 draw.

Gordon Lee is announced as the new manager and he takes control for the replay. We are 1-0 down with seven minutes to go when Dobson scores, then in the last minute Jones gets the winner.

Aston Villa away and we get beat 2-0, the match report said that Everton's players looked unfit and overweight. Leicester at home and yet another defeat 2-1 Latchford gets our goal.

The second leg of the League Cup Semi Final at Bolton, 50,413 a record attendance for Bolton. It was a wet and miserable night but we win 1-0, Jack Taylor the 1966 Cup Final ref was in charge and Peter Reid played for Bolton.

Stoke away and Mike Pejic makes his debut in a 1-0 win. The next trip was a nightmare, Cardiff away in the F.A. Cup. This wasn't a game between Everton and Cardiff it was Wales v England. All day long we were called English this English that. After the game which we won 2-1 there was murder. With everybody in Blue nobody knew who was who and smacks were coming in from all angles. We eventually get back to the train which was only a short walk but I didn't think we would make it.

Manchester United F.C. Ltd.
FOOTBALL LEAGUE CUP
FINAL - 2nd REPLAY
at Old Trafford
ASTON VILLA
v
EVERTON
WEDNESDAY, 13th APRIL, 1977
KICK-OFF 7.30 P.M.

PADDOCK
STRETFORD

No. 78

Admission
£1

L. Oliver
Secretary



Mike Pejic joins the Blues in Feb 77

**Brian Kidd****Dixie Dean the
Greatest Blue**

The "Derby" at home, a terrible defeat, Geoff Nulty gets carried off and never plays for Everton again. A tackle by Jimmy Case damaged his knee ligaments. The saddest part of the day was after the match when we were all in the pub and the news broke that Dixie Dean had died while he was watching the match. Everybody was stunned, that man more than anyone else put Everton into the History books. He stands out as the greatest Blue Boy ever.

Ipswich at home in the F.A. Cup, less than a month ago they gave us a four goal smacking. So the crowd was nervous and knew that if we won we would have to play our guts out. George Wood was back in goal, King and Kidd were other changes from the league game, it worked, we won 2-1 with Kidd and Latchford getting the goals we are in the Semi Final.

Onwards Evertonians, Onwards For To See,

See the Royal Twin Towers Our Team At Wembley,

See The Royal Blue Jerseys As Graceful As Can Be,

Forging On To Victory And Fighting Constantly,

Onwards Evertonians Don't Let Your Pride Be Moved,

Remember Your Song For Wembley, We Shall Not Be Moved.

Back in the League and we are in desperate trouble, fourth from bottom having won only six games out of thirty. Away to Man Untd and with Nulty out a young Kevin Ratcliffe is given the chance to make a name for himself. It ends 0-0 but this as we all know was the start of another great Evertonians career.

Coventry at home and Eastoe gets us a point in a 1-1 draw, not brilliant but better than a kick in the goolies. Stoke at home, a win was essential and a win is what we got, 2-0 Latchford gets his 100th League goal for Everton. Middlesboro away and we lose it, 2-1 we are back in the mire. Hartford scored but for me he was another player who wasn't what we thought he would be. The Liverpool Echo always had him as Man Of The Match. We couldn't understand it and nicknamed him "Roy Of The Echo". Arsenal beat us at Goodison and even though we are in the Semi Final of the Cup we are still too close to the relegation zone. Strange times, we draw with Man City away and beat Bolton at home, everybody relaxes a bit.

The F.A. Cup Semi - Final at Villa Park against those lovable rogues West Ham. Not the nicest fans to meet at a Semi but what the hell, we are E.F.C. and we are going to win. The game ends 1-1 and the replay is at Elland Road Leeds. The worst ground for Everton as far as results go but not too bad to get to.

We got into Leeds early and made our way to the ground, before the game we got tangled up with a few West Ham, nothing serious this time just verbals. Inside the ground it seemed as if Everton were everywhere, West Ham had the Paddock side and one of their Skins was climbing up a metal post to get into the Everton section of the Stands, he had just reached the top when a Blue Boy jumped out of his seat and gave the Skin some beautiful punches, the Skin fell backwards towards the ground, it looked like a scene from the Alamo, were the ladders are pushed away from the wall.



Asa Hartford

Man Untd at home a creditable 0-0 draw, John Gidman makes his debut and Latchford seems to be happy now he's back in the team. I was still working on the Buses and like I have said it was great for taking the mickey out of those Red boys. On a Tuesday night we had just finished our last run and were heading back into Aintree Depot. I remembered that the other lot had a night match and just before we got to the Old Roan I went upstairs and changed the front from Aintree Depot to Liverpool so as they would think my bus was going towards town. Anyhow we get to the Old Roan and there they are, bless them, with their flags and Fans All Over The World scarfs, as we got close they put their hands out thinking we would stop, the look on their faces as we sailed past was one of the best sights I have ever seen.

Deakin Blue



Young Ray Deakin plagued by injuries and had to take up coaching duties.

Grimsby away midweek in the League Cup, only one leg now and we lose, I can't believe it. Norwich away on the Saturday and only a few hard core Blues make it, their reward was a 0-0 draw. Boro at home and another sad loss, 2-0 this time, we are the pits, what's gone wrong? Leeds at home and the scoreline is 5-1, but it's to us, typical Everton, just when you reach the depths of despair and curse them they go and do this. Bobby Latchford gets a hat trick, Brian Kidd gets the other with an own goal thrown in for good luck it was a great day.

The joy didn't last long, Arsenal away and a 2-0 loss. Spurs at home and a 1-1 draw.

Hodge plays his fourth game on the trot at West Brom, it ends 1-1. Brighton at home and a 2-0 win but we are sixth from bottom. Southampton away and we lose 1-0. Three days before Christmas and we are at home to Man City another defeat 2-1. Bolton away and McBride is back in the team alongside O'Keefe we manage a 1-1 draw. New Years Day 1980 and we start it well, a 1-0 victory over Forest with Kidd scoring.

Aldershot at home in the F.A. Cup and it's vital we win this one, no panic a 4-1 scoreline has our hearts back to a normal beat. Ross Jack leaves Everton after his one and only appearance in which he scored. Aston Villa away and Peter Eastoe gets his first goal, once again

it's not enough, we lose 2-1.

A local Derby in the Cup Wigan at home and there are over 50,000 fans inside the ground, to watch Everton win 3-0. Everton launch another Newspaper, this one is called The Goodison Scene, it goes the same way as the others, oblivion.

Gary Megson makes his debut down at Wolves in a 0-0 draw. Everton fly out to Tel Aviv Israel for a 1-1 draw with their national squad.

Ipswich at home and we get smacked 4-0, yes 4-0 at home to bloody Ipswich. Martin Murray the Irish Wonder Boy leaves after having heart trouble, he never made a first team place.

Wrexham at home in the F.A. Cup and we smash five past them to win 5-2. Dai Davies and Terry Darracott played for them. Bristol City away and back to our league form, another defeat. Crystal Palace away and 1-1 is a relief.



Feyenoord Stadium Rotterdam



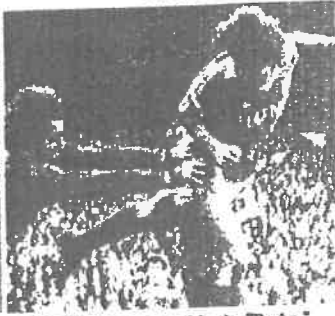
McBride scores v Wigan



Ricardo Villa grips
Todd Innes Garry Stanley



Nulty closely marked v Feyenoord



Brian Kidd heads a goal in the "Derby"



Hartford's first goal v Aldershot



King beats Emily Hughes against Wolves
& George Berry is left on the deck.



Gary Megson



Billy Wright



George Wood



Geoff Nulty



Eamon O'Keefe



Imre Varadi



Nulty marks Peters



Dave Thomas



Bailey scores



Eastoe gets mobbed then celebrates goal



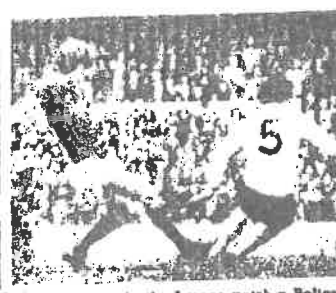
Litchford ready to pounce v Ipswich



Steve McMahon & Kevin Ratcliffe



Paul Lodge & Graeme Sharp



Megson scores in the League match v Bolton



Kidd celebrates a goal



John Barton



Peter Eastoe



Martin Hodge



Brian Kidd



Mick Lyons Blue Blood.



Megson rounds Bolton's goal



Megson fires in a shot against Man Utd



John Gidman



Mark Higgins



Gordon Lee



Mick Lyons



Joe McBride



Peter Eastoe gets a goal against Bolton

Everton 79-80 Season
The end of a decade of hope
it started with us as League
Champions but ended with
us struggling to survive.



79



80



Eamon O'Keefe

The Pre - Season tour had some new faces, Eamon O'Keefe, Martin Hodge and John Bailey had all joined the Blues. Martin Dobson had left along with David Jones. We lost to Hertha Berlin 2-1 and lost in Belgium to Sparta Prague also 2-1. Over five hundred Blue Boys had made it to this match. Two major changes in football were, freedom of contract and shirt sponsorship. Both things involved Everton early on. Dobson's transfer fee was to be judged by a tribunal and Hafnia sponsored Everton.



New signing Hartford

On the pitch things got off to a terrible start, a 4-2 home defeat by Norwich was watched by only 26,539. Barton and Bailey are the full backs, Pat Heard plays but gets substituted. Ross and Nulty score. Over to Leeds for our annual hiding, only 2-0 this time. From the worst ground for a result to the best, Derby away and once again we take the points with Andy King doing the business, they even had a proper programme this year instead of that bloody awful newspaper. This match was shown on TV so we could not wear the shirts with the sponsor's name. The BBC would not allow advertising.

Another change was in the League Cup, it was decided to make the early rounds the best of two legs. We play Cardiff at home first and win 2-0. Brian Kidd gets them both. Asa Hartford makes his debut against Aston Villa at home, we draw 1-1. The influx of new players led to rumours of dressing room unrest and it was common knowledge that Pejic, Thomas and Latchford were unhappy.

Cardiff away midweek and after what had happened there a couple of seasons ago I didn't bother going, we lost 1-0 but went through after both legs. Stoke away and a good 3-2 win. Bailey, King and Kidd. Varadi was sub. Wolves at home and two more goals, not enough, they get three.

Next up was three hard away games, Feyenoord, we lose 1-0, Nulty is in the team instead of Hartford who was signed too late. Some Blue Boys stayed in

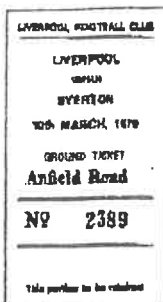
Holland and went straight to Ipswich on the Saturday to see a 1-1 draw. Away again midweek to Aston Villa in the League Cup, 0-0 a good result.

Colin Todd leaves, less than a year after signing, he never settled at Goodison and sometimes the pressure seemed to get to him. Bristol City at home and a poor 0-0 draw didn't do much to make the 24,733 want to come back. The team seems unbalanced, Hartford, new signing Garry Stanley, King, Kidd and Eastoe all want to score but nobody is providing the support.

Feyenoord at home and we lose 1-0, sick, McBride plays Varadi and Latchford come on as subs but it's too late. Coventry away and another defeat 2-1.

The League Cup is important now we are out of Europe and what a performance, we lick Villa 4-1 at home, Billy Wright gets into the team taking the injured Barton's place.

Palace at home and a 3-1 win with Latchford, Kidd and King scoring. Over to the Devils Den for the "Derby" and to tell you the truth, I was dreading it. We were playing bad and they were their usual spanmy selves. A miracle, we draw 2-2. King and Kidd score, we go mad, "We Shall Not Be Moved" Garry Stanley and McDermott get sent off.



Varadi



I boycotted the next match, Bolton away, I had already paid to watch it once and I wasn't going to pay twice, thousands of other Blue Boys did the same. We lost 3-1 but only 27,263 went, that must have been about 10,000 down on the expected gate.

As I have said before working on the buses had it's perks and one of them was being able to give the Kopites a hard time. The night after the Bolton game the Kopites played Man United at Goodison in a Semi Final replay. They lost 1-0 and the next morning I just happened to be on an early. I arrived at the depot at about half past four in the morning and went straight into the garage and got onto every bus changing the destination blind to 1-0 Manchester. In those days you had to do it by hand and by the time I had done the last bus my hand was aching. I then slipped back inside and waited for all those Red Boys to come in. Most never



Trevor Ross

spotted it until it was too late and plenty of buses took to the streets of Liverpool with that beautiful destination on the front. I wondered what those Kopites that were going to work that morning thought about the buses that were going past them taking the mickey. When the other Kopites from the depot spotted it they new straight away it was me and they were calling me all the Blue Nosed Sods for weeks.

Mickey Walsh leaves, he didn't do much, it's sad to say it but he was out of his depth at Goodison. Peter Eastoe joins us from QPR, Brian Kidd joins from Man City.



Dobson

West Brom away and any lingering hopes of the title die, with a 1-0 defeat. Coventry at home and a 3-3 draw, Brian Kidd gets his first Everton goal. Man City away and a quick return for Kidd but no goal, it ended up 0-0 Bolton at home and we squeeze a 1-0 win. This might just get us into Europe. We lose at Leeds 1-0 and it's a setback to our European dreams. Birmingham at home and a narrow 1-0 win but it's a vital one. West Brom at home and we lose 2-0, a certain Bryan Robson gets one of their goals. Lee has at last seen the light, he says in the programme that he understands that we want to win with style and flair.

The season ends up with another draw this time at White Hart Lane against Tottenham. Everton fly out to Egypt to play a couple of friendlies in Cairo.

There was work during the close season at the Park End, it was boarded up and split in two. This would allow away fans to have their own section. We managed to finish in fourth place, enough to qualify for Europe. There had been many changes under Lee and some young players had come through as well as buying experienced ones like Kidd and Eastoe, so maybe we had been wrong and all he needed was a bit more time. Things might be better next season, if all the signings settle in, we could be in for a treat.



Joe McBride a reserve player



Brian Kidd



Peter Eastoe



Supporters
Federation

78



79



Supporters
Federation

John Barton

Arsenal away and a fine 2-2 draw. Man United at home and we win 3-0, this is better more positive. A great win down at Norwich and we are looking very good. December 9th and another away win, this time at Birmingham, 3-1. A crunch match against Leeds at home and a 1-1 draw isn't too bad. Trevor Ross gets the important goal. John Barton signs from non league club Worcester City, he is twenty five and it's unusual to sign somebody that age who hasn't been tried in the League.

Kevin Ratcliffe gets a mention in the Young Blues column, two days before Xmas and we play Coventry away, shock, horror, we lose 3-2. Boxing Day at home to Man City and Billy Wright gets the winner. Spurs at home and they have Ossie Ardiles and Ricardo Villa in their team, we draw 1-1.

New Years Day and off to Bolton, it was snowing before the match and when the game kicked off it turned into a blizzard. The score was 1-1 at half time but then the Ref decided that it could not go on. We were left stuck in their open end freezing, for over half an hour before they let us out. On top of that they would not refund our money, bloody brilliant.

The next match was ten days later up at Roker Park for the F.A. Cup and we lose 2-1. I hate going to the North East, we always get terrible results. Aston Villa at home and only 29,079 turn up to watch Lee's boring football. Nulty was like a traffic warden, just standing in the middle of the pitch waving his arms about doing sod all. He was Lee's Blue Eyed Boy. He was injured at this time but came back in April. Villa take a point with them from a 1-1 draw. Wolves away and we lose again. Out of the Cup so we go over to Ireland to play Linfield in a friendly, John Barton gets his first game, we manage to win 2-1 but the match reports were not very good.

Bristol City at home and a 4-1 win puts us on top of the League, Andy King gets a hat trick. Lee had been complaining about the bad weather and the state of the pitches, these were only in games we lost. He was soon dubbed Lee's A Mona in a skit of Mona Lisa.

Southampton away and a gut wrenching 3-0 defeat, Pat Heard makes his debut. Worse was to come a 1-0 home defeat by Ipswich. In the programme was an article about a Young Blue called Steve McMahon. Darracott & Kenyon leave to play football in the States.

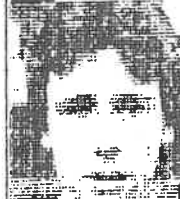
Imre Varadi signs from Sheffield United, Lee said he was interested in Trevor Francis but wouldn't pay £1 million. QPR at home and back to winning ways 2-1, Latchford and Telfer score.

Middlesboro away midweek and I didn't bother going, Ross Jack makes his debut and scores in a 2-1 win, he never played again for Everton. So much for Gordon Lee saying he only wanted lads who wanted to play for their Blue Shirts. McKenzie wanted to stay and play but was sold. Forest at home and Lee has a pop at stay at home fans, he says we are second in the league but the gates are not good enough, neither was the football. Gordon. A 1-1 draw against Forest didn't set the world on fire either.

Over to the Red Pit and King smacks another goal in a 1-1 draw, those Mighty Reds weren't too happy. Everton fly out to Libya to play their national team on the new Astro Turf, we win 1-0 with Telfer scoring but Latchford gets injured. Imre Varadi plays his first game in Libya. Down to Derby for a miserable 0-0 draw. Then Norwich at home and another draw this time 2-2. There was complaints in the programme about people in the Main Stand throwing cushions onto the pitch because they didn't like the way the team were playing. The gates were dropping and Lee couldn't understand that just being in second place didn't mean a thing to an Evertonian unless the football was good. We are not Kopites who are happy to see anything as long as they win.



Steve McMahon



Pat Heard



Ratcliffe
Three young
Blues



Harp Lager

78



Colin Todd

79



A New Lada For £399.

me for the attack. I told him we were only trying to get to the match when we were attacked. He said I should have known better than to wear my scarf to a match in Manchester. This annoyed me and I said "It's your job to make sure people like me can wear a scarf anywhere they like" he just told me to shut up and get to the ground. A mounted Policeman escorted us to the ground. I was fed up with all this trouble and after this I didn't bother with every away match. The game ended 1-1 but I was cheated off, to make matters worse some Evertonians had a banner saying "Munich 58" that really made them friendly on the way home.

Mick Buckley leaves for Sunderland, another who never quite made the grade. Middlesboro at home and a 2-0 win extends our unbeaten run to six matches. We are in third position in the League.

The UEFA Cup away in Ireland against Finn Harps, we win 5-0. Back in England it's down to Aston Villa, trying to get something to eat on the Motorway Service stations was a joke. The prices for a start were bloody robbery and you would see Blue Boys filling their gobs with sausage rolls and eating them, by the time they reached the till all they had was a cup of tea. There wasn't any video cameras in those days so unless they gave you an "X-Ray" there was nothing they could do. Except ban all football coaches which is what they did in the end.



Thomas and Wood

Wolves at home and Colin Todd is signed from Derby but Duncan McKenzie is sold! Another nail in Lee's coffin, King and Latchford score in a 2-0 win.

Finn Harps at home and another 5-0 scoreline takes the aggregate to 10-0. Bristol City away and a 2-2 draw. Nulty and Walsh are not as good as Lee had us believe. Nulty is in fact out of the team but Walsh is allowed to plod on.

Darlington at home in the League Cup and 23,682 watch as we scrape through 1-0. Southampton at home and a sloppy match ends in a 0-0 draw. Ipswich away and Bob Latchford gives us a great victory in a 1-0 game. The Blue Boys are in full song "We are the Street End, the Cock of the North, We all hate United and City of course, We only drink Whisky and Bottles of Brown, The Everton Boys are in town" Na, Na, Na.

Dukla Prague at home in the UEFA Cup and we win but at a price, 2-1 that away goal is going to prove deadly. Down to London and a 1-1 draw at QPR our sixteenth game without defeat. We are second in the League, what better time is there for a "Derby" match. Yes the Red Peril at Goodison and Andy King scores, the place explodes, the roar must have been heard miles away. The night was brilliant as the Reds tried to hide we hunted them down and laughed our heads off.

The New Musical Express had an article by Duncan McKenzie and he ripped into Gordon Lee. He said that if you ran round like a Blue arsed fly, Lee thought you were great but if you tried to do something skilful he went mad. I agreed with every word, ok we are second in the League we are unbeaten and we have just smacked those little Red rascals but something wasn't right. It just wasn't Everton. The football was all effort and little skill.

Dukla Prague away and we lose 1-0, I think most Evertonians expected this result. Lee had said that it would have been nice not to have let them score at Goodison and then we could have defended much better. That's what was wrong with him, we were unbeaten and he still wanted to hang on for a draw, when if we had gone at them and scored they would have been in trouble.

Forest away and Lee was happy with the 0-0 scoreline, three days later we play Forest at home in the League Cup and lose 3-2.

Chelsea at home and the biggest roar of the day was when McKenzie scores, we win 3-2 though and some Blue Boys had revenge on their minds after the match. There had been two darts thrown at the Police during the match and the F.A. made Everton post warning notices around the ground.

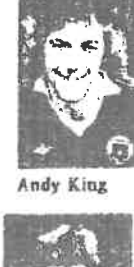
Welcomes...
Two Pre-Season Programmes



FINN HARPS
EVERTON
The two European away programmes



EVERTON
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FIXTURE LIST CENTENARY SEASON 1978-1979
FOR THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE (DIVISION ONE) U.E.F.A. CUP AND CENTRAL LEAGUE



BOB LATCHFORD'S 10 THOUSAND POUND GOAL



This Cartoon Strip appeared in the Programme for the Pre Season Friendly against Nac Breda Sat 5th August 78



Colin Todd



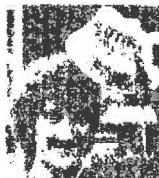
Mick Lyons shakes hands at Finn Harps



Trevor Ross gets stuck in against Notts Forest.



The Thomas salute



Mickey Walsh



Dave Thomas



Geoff Nulty



Dobson scores v Boro



Latchford in Drydenoord



Lyons just fails to meet a cross in a 0-0 draw against Southampton.



Billy Wright & Trevor Ross



Ross, Wood & McGregor celebrate New Year



78



Mickey Walsh

79



The pre-season games took place in England and Holland, we played Bristol Rovers on the 29th July and lost. Then we played Swansea away before returning to Goodison to play Dutch club Nec Breda. Mickey Walsh makes his debut in this game and scores, we win 4-2 with Dave Thomas laying on all four goals. Geoff Nulty also played. The next friendly was over in Rotterdam and we all decided to go, the cheapest way was to drive down to Sheerness in Kent then get the ferry over to the bottom of Holland. We then drove up to Rotterdam and stayed in B&B. Everton beat Bruges 4-1 on the Friday night, they were a late replacement for River Plate who dropped out of the competition.

The final was on Sunday night with Feyenoord, there had been some trouble in the "Big Ben Pub" in the centre of Rotterdam but for once we were not involved. In fact we had a great time over there, we lost the final 3-1 with Andy King getting "Young Player of the Tournament" award. On the Monday morning we headed off for home, after a scare over a split hose we managed to make the ferry at the last minute and arrived home knackered late on Monday.



It was Everton's centenary year, although you wouldn't have known, hardly anything had been planned for the fans. Yes you could go to official banquets and the like for a price but nothing for the masses.

The first League game was in London at Chelsea and it was to be a nightmare trip for those who went, after the game Evertonians were ambushed on the tube at Kensington. Chelsea loonies had all kinds of weapons and gave out some terrible hidings, there was nothing you could do although a few Blue Boys did get a couple of smacks in, all in all it was a massacre. This had been planned for months and the train home looked like a "Troop Train returning from the front" according to the Liverpool Echo. Oh yes almost forgot, we won 1-0.

The shirts had been changed slightly, they now had a cloth badge with a Green Trim and they were available to buy, I think this was the start of the replica strip sales to fans. Talk was still about Latchford's thirty goals and the £10,000 prize money. In fact half the money went to the League and the other half was shared between the squad. So in the end Bobby actually picked up the grand sum of £192, yes amazing isn't it.

The first home game was against Derby County and Goodison Park had a strange new look, fences all around the pitch, it was a sign of the times. At least those bloody semi circles behind the goals had gone and you could get nearer to the pitch.

The programme was now 20p and Phillip Carter was the new Chairman, Mick Lyons had a Captains column and praised the Everton Support over in Holland for the pre-season matches. We beat Derby 2-1 with Nulty and King getting the goals. Arsenal at home and a Dave Thomas goal gives us the points. Jim Pearson leaves for Newcastle, he never quite made it here but I think he was a Blue Boy and tried his best.

The League Cup at home to lowly Wimbledon and 23,137 watch as we thump them 8-0. Latchford gets five and Dobson three. Man United away and once again trouble, before the match we all went into a pub just round the corner from the ground. The bouncers made us take our scarves off and we mingled with everybody. Steve went to the toilet and after a while we knew something was wrong. He had been jumped by three scumbags while he was having a burst. Tough guys or what, he had a terrible cut over his eye and Big John went mad. He was threatening everybody in the pub and the bouncers tried to calm him down. Steve's sister Lynn was upset and we all decided to leave in twos so as not to attract too much attention. I went with Lynn and we had only just got down the road when a gang of Man United scum spotted us. One of them grabbed my scarf and said "What's this crap". I pushed him away and said "Crap that you won't be able to take off me". He then came at me, so I gave him a smack, the next thing, there is a Police Inspector there and some of the crowd were trying to blame



Michelin

77



Bob Latchford

78

WEST HAM UNITED
 EVERTON
 Saturday 24 September 1977, 3 p.m.
 (ON KEXEN PLAT-ON)
 £2.00
 This notice will not be
 accepted as a receipt unless
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BLOCK	ROW	SEAT
D	U	20

WEST STAND
 ENTRANCE IN GREEN FITSHEET

Wolves away and we lose 3-1, trouble after the game, some so called Wolves Fans tried to attack us, Big John "Bopped" them, by the time the Police arrived there was two Wolves Fans propping up the bus shelter. Another away game the third on the trot and the third defeat. Middlesboro in the Cup, we lose 3-2, a sad day again. Young Billy Wright gets a mention in the next match at Goodison against Leicester, we get back to winning ways, 2-0 both from Latchford, his first for five matches.

Two weeks without a game, then West Ham at home, another good win 2-1 McKenzie & Thomas keep us in

second position. Man City away and even though it's handy to get to, I hate the place, City fans do nothing but moan about their team. Losing 1-0 didn't make me like the place any better. QPR at home and we can only draw 3-3, this isn't good enough, we have got to win these matches.

Bristol City away and Ross gets our only goal but we win. As I have said before being a hard core Blue can stretch your wallet to the limit. Today was Bristol, next Wednesday is Norwich away and the next game after that is Newcastle away. The Norwich match ends 0-0, bloody exciting after travelling all that way mid week. Newcastle was a mixed day, we won 2-0, Latchford and McKenzie score but there was terrible trouble at the game, Newcastle fans broke into the Everton enclosure and some Blue Boys were injured, broken arms



Neil Robinson and his wife, he only played in two league matches this season.

and broken legs, Happy Easter. Leeds at home the next day and a good victory 2-0, Latchford and McKenzie again doing the business. Easter Monday and a trip to Old Trafford, one of the lads off the buses was a Cockney, Steve Dormer, a great lad but he was a Cockney Red, not Kopite Red but Man United Red. He had never been to Manchester for a match so I went with him. He wanted to go in the Stretford End so I took a deep breath and went in. In those days at the very back of the Stretford End there was some seats, this is where we ended up. When Latch scored I jumped up, force of habit, amazingly nobody said a thing, we won 2-1 and made up for the Boxing Day Massacre.

April the first but no time to joke, Derby at home and a very important win 2-1. It was another morning kick off because of the Grand National.

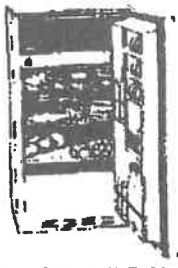
Four wins on the trot, next up the "Derby" midweek, rearranged. We lose 1-0, stupid, they are eight points behind us in the league, five places below us. Coventry away and we blow it, a 3-2 defeat kills off the chance of the title. Ipswich at home and a 1-0 win, Neil Robinson gets a game, Latch scores, his twenty eighth of the season, only two more for the big money.

Middlesboro away and Billy Wright makes his debut in a 0-0 draw. Latch still needs two. West Brom away and still no joy for Bobby, he must get them in the last game of the season at home to Chelsea. We win 6-0 and Bobby gets the goals he needs. Everybody is made up, he is a great Everton player, a Blue Boy. I had seen every one of his goals home and away, not many Blues can say that.

The most popular song the Blue Boys sang at this time was "When Your Smiling" it was the original song until the last verse, when they would sing When your smiling the whole world smiles with you, Without Your Kex on.

We finish in third place, on fifty five points

The season ended at Goodison with a testimonial tribute to Harry Catterick.



HOTPOINT 6.0 Cu. Ft. Refrigerator
Model # 1080 OUR PRICE \$81.50
Reg. Price \$101.00

77



78

Trevor Ross



28th October 1977 and I take my youngest son Alan aged four to the match. We go in the Main Stand and watch Everton in a 4-4 draw with Newcastle, exciting or what, eight goals, he fell asleep half way through. The Daily Express have been offering a £10,000 prize to the first player from the first or second division to score thirty league goals in one season. Corals the bookies are offering one hundred to one against Bob Latchford doing it.

Up to Boro on a Monday night to see the Blues win 2-1 and George Wood has another great game. Bruce Rioch wants to leave and we are buying Trevor Ross from Arsenal. Mick Buckley has fought his way back into the first team. Derby away and another great win, Mick Lyons gets the winner. There was a power failure and Trevor Ross makes his debut. He says that the Everton away support was fantastic, nothing like that at Arsenal. Birmingham at home and a 2-1 victory means we have not lost now in the last sixteen matches.

The programme had an article about obscene songs and swearing, one of those so called obscene songs was.

Street End Boys we are here, whoa, Street End Boys we are here, Shag your women and drink your beer, whoa, a whoaaa.

Ipswich away and a fighting 3-3 draw keeps us in second place, Buckley, Lyons & Pearson score. Coventry at home and a tremendous 6-0 win, Latchford gets his second hat trick of the season, King Dobson & Pearson get the others. Dave Thomas and Latchford were brilliant.

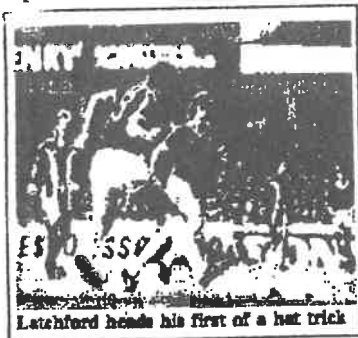
Sheff Wed away in the League Cup and no stopping the Blue Boys another great win 3-1. Down to Chelsea and Bobby Latch gets our winner 1-0. *I'd walk a million miles for one of your goals my E-V-E-R-T-O-N*

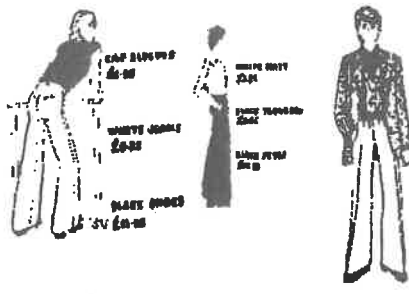
Middlesboro at home in the league, we win 3-1, two more goals for Bobby, why didn't I put a bet on him?

A surprise 0-0 draw at Birmingham, we usually give them a smacking. Boxing Day at home to Man United, every Blue Boy was expecting us to give it to them, we lose 6-2 yes six, how can this happen? I mean we have gone twenty two games without defeat, scored plenty of goals and we are at home. Worse still, away the next day at Leeds and we lose again 3-1. New Years Eve at home to Arsenal and thank God a win 2-0. The year had come to an end with Gordon Lee being named Manager of the Month and Latchford getting Player of the Month, both in November. Gordon Lee decided to split his gallon bottle of scotch into miniatures and Everton had a draw among season ticket holders to see who would be presented with them. My mate Mick Griffin was one of the lucky ones but he let me go instead

because I went to every match. Tommy Munro another of the hard core went as well. Our photo was all over the Daily Newspapers and we took some stick over this, because we both thought Gordon Lee was not the right man for Everton. Even today twenty years after some of my mates remind me about this, I still have the signed bottle as well.

The first game in 1978 was away at Notts Forest, we get a 1-1 draw, Trevor Ross getting our goal. Aston Villa at home in the F.A. Cup and sweet revenge for the League Cup Final. A 4-1 win sets us up for our next home game, Aston Villa again, this time we only manage one goal but it's enough for the points. We are still in second place and the New Year has started well.





George Wood



We told the inspector somebody had been sick. He said just tell the other crew to take a bus out from the depot and inform the cleaners. I told one of the cleaners and she had a look. She said "It's bloody awful, I am not cleaning that up". Strange isn't it, I mean if I had put that soup in a bowl and heated it up, the cleaner probably would have said "That smells lovely". It worked anyhow we had cashed up and were in the pub half an hour earlier than would have been possible. It was worth it, we won 3-0 with goals from Rioch, McKenzie and Dobson.

Down to West Ham and we get into their supporters club, an old converted cinema. We had a few drinks then went into the West Stand to watch the Boys earn a 1-1 draw. Man City at home and a piece of history, the first sponsored game at Goodison. "Brookhire" a car rental firm are the first company to lend their name to this kind of thing.

Kevin Ratcliffe gets a mention as a young apprentice to watch out for. Fences and railings are being put up around various grounds as hooliganism takes hold. The game ends 1-1 with Latchford getting our goal. Dai Davies leaves for Wrexham. West Brom at home and a fine 3-1 win, Higgins gets his first goal for the club.

Another memorable game for me was the next match in London against QPR, it was on the 8th October just one day after my wife's birthday so I decided to take her to London and let her go shopping whilst I went to the match. Another 5-1 away win, Bobby Latchford gets four goals, the other goes to McKenzie. The goals were brilliant and this was probably one of the best away performances by any Everton team. I met up with my wife after the game and we had a great night out in the "Smoke".



Nine games without defeat, fifth place and ten goals in two away games, Bristol City at home and an Andy King goal gives us the points. The programme goes on about football violence and many things had been tried. One of the funniest things that I saw was at West Brom, if you looked in anyway suspicious the police would take the laces out of your boots and take your belt away from you. Their idea was that you would find it hard to cause trouble if you couldn't kick someone and hold your trousers up at the same time. Other police forces didn't have such a funny outlook. Leeds and London for example thought that if they let their nutter fans attack you, you would not come back next season and word would spread, so in the end no away fans would turn up.

Ronnie Goodlass leaves to play in Holland, he lost his place to Dave Thomas and didn't get a look in. Joe McBride another promising youth player gets a mention.

The "Derby" over at our "Brothers" ground, they had new signing Alan Hansen in their team. Typical Kopite, he had only been at Anfield a few weeks when he was caught running naked along Blackpool Beach (Streaking). The arresting officer said that Mr Hansen had been unlucky as it was early in the morning, had it been later in the day when all the other donkeys had been on the beach, he probably could not have picked him out. They also had Kenny "Stick your arse out" Dalglish, Terry "Wee on Nurses" McDermot, delicate Jimmy Case, Super Gob Emllyn and I nearly forgot Joey Jones "Vinnys" surrogate father. The mighty European Champions "Hammered" us in a 0-0 draw.

The League Cup and Middlesboro at home, can you guess, yes 2-2 and a bloody replay. King and Telfer score and the programme has an article about Telfer, he admits he is a Kopite.



A young Billy Wright made his debut



Dave Jones plays in 29 league games



Bob Latchford



George Wood



Latchford & Lee celebrate



Mick Lyons



Ratcliffe

McBride

Two youth players making a name for themselves



Mick Buckley



Terry Darracott



Martin Dobson



Bruce Knoch



Latch in action



McKennie's scores



George Telfer only managed five league appearances.

Below Bobby Latchford walks on water, La, La, La, the La, La, La.



Duncanson didn't have much to smile about when Lee took over at Goodison



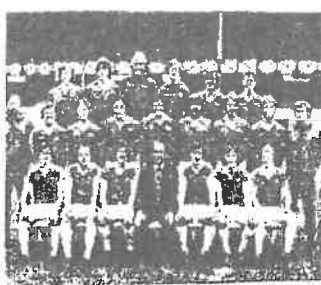
Mark Higgins gets into the first team



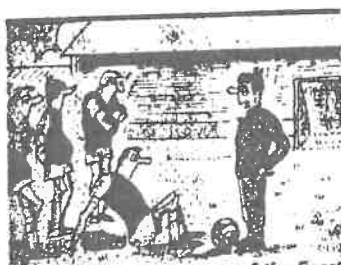
Dave Lawson



Mike Pejic



The boys from the Blue Staff 77/78



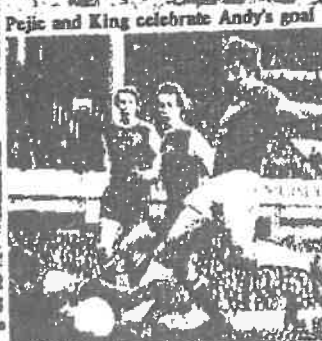
At this club we have some of the finest coaches in the game - we call them fans



Pejic and King celebrate Andy's goal



The McKennie strike, Duncanson scores v A.Vills



Latchford scores against Arsenal



John one of the hardcore with Lee (bottom right) Tommy Mento



Thomas & Wood arrive



Trevor Ross signs

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77



78



Dave Thomas

At the end of last season, those lovely Red boys won the European Cup. When they brought it home thousands turned out to welcome them, there were many misguided Blue Boys who went because it belonged to the "City" and we are all part of Merseyside. I don't have to tell you that I wasn't one of them, anyhow Super Gob, Emlyn Hughes really let out his true feelings when he sang live on TV "Liverpool are magic Everton are tragic". He looked exactly what he was a drunken bum, he was slurring and with no need to mention us, his true colours shone through.

There was uproar, many people, Kopites included said he was out of order. It only went to prove what I have said all along and that is, they resent Everton and that's why they will never kid me that Man United are the enemy, there is only one enemy and they are L.F.C.

The pre-season tour took place in Germany, Holland and Morocco, Bernard had left and we played Eintracht Brunswick on 29th July, 16,000 fans turned up and after 56 minutes it was still 0-0. Then Everton collapsed, we lost 6-0. Dave Lawson was in goal but he was soon to be replaced by Dai Davies for the match in Nuremburg, we lose that one 3-2. Then over to Casablanca to play Czechoslovakia, we draw 1-1.

Bryan Hamilton had also left the club but there were two new signings to look forward to, Dave Thomas and George Wood.



Gordon Lee

Everton played Nijmegen from Holland at Goodison and John Moores retired from the board. Many people have had things to say about John Moores but I for one think he was Mister Everton, I saw this multi millionaire at many away games. He could have been anywhere in the world but you would see him on a cold and wet Saturday afternoon in Leicester or some other bleak ground. How many of you would be at an away game in the middle of an

English winter if you were a millionaire?

The first home game and surprise, surprise, there is an apology in the matchday programme from Super Gob 't was too late, all around the ground Evertonians were sporting "I Hate Emlyn Hughes" badges. In the match George Wood and Dave Thomas made their debuts also Mark Higgins came into the team in place of Ken McNaught who had left for Villa. None of this could stop a terrible 3-1 defeat. Tuesday night and down to Arsenal, George Wood plays a great game but we lose 1-0. Four days later away again this time at Aston Villa. Magic McKenzie gets both goals in a excellent 2-1 victory. Away again three days later, this time to Sheff United in the League Cup, another great win 3-0, Duncan, King and Latchford score.

Wolves at home and a sad, sad day, not the score 0-0 but the fact that the Boys Pen had been pulled down and this was the first match without those hundreds of tiny unbroken voices chanting Everton. All those fans who are more than thirty years old will no doubt have some memories of what was a fine institution. It had to make way for more space as the ground capacity had been reduced from 56,000 to 45,000.

Leicester away and an unbelievable scoreline Leicester 1-5 Everton. Andy King nets two, along with Latchford McKenzie and Thomas. Latchford was thriving on the wing play of Dave Thomas.

Norwich at home and I decided to work an early shift, I was due to finish at 2.30pm just half an hour before kick off. My driver another good Blue Boy Tony "Chalkie" White said that he had an idea how we could finish at 2pm and get a few scoops in before the match started. He stopped the bus on the way to Lydiate and bought a small tin of vegetable soup. We got to Lydiate about 1.30pm and should have left at 2pm. He got off the bus and hit the can on the pavement and then kept on twisting it until it split open, he then poured it all over the back seat and floor of the bus. It looked like someone had been sick all over the bottom deck. I went upstairs and blanked the destination blind out and we ran the bus into Aintree garage.



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76



77



EVERTON XMAS GIFTS

Drew Brand

Derby away on the Saturday and Dai Davies is back in goal, Pejic, McKenzie also return, we are 2-0 down at half time then Latchford and Pejic score, McKenzie gets the winner and the newspapers say "Super Winner By McKenzie".

Norwich at home and we win 3-1, thirteenth in the league. Everybody was thinking about next weeks Semi Final in the F.A. Cup against the Reds. It was played at City's ground, Maine Road and it lashed down all day, if that wasn't bad enough, those kind Manchester Policemen let us park within three miles of the ground so we could enjoy a brisk walk to the stadium. Those who didn't die of exposure on the way were herded into their pit of a ground. The match itself has gone down in our history as the Clive Thomas game. He disallowed a goal by Hamilton but that wasn't so surprising, he never did give us any favours. The most amazing thing was that the next day the Sunday People gave him 9 out of 10. The game ends in a draw 2-2 and the replay is fixed for next week. No waiting around for the Police to get ready in those days. Pity they didn't we fall apart and get battered 3-0.

We lick our wounds and head off to Norwich on the Saturday, we lose 2-1 but at least we saw a goal, Pearson does the honours. The rearranged game at Leeds on Wed May 4th, a poor 0-0 draw but Duncan McKenzie played brilliant against one of his old clubs, he was made captain for the night. Rioch also unleashed one of his rockets only for Stewart their goalie to scramble it away. After the game I had a near death experience, in the crush to get out we were all over the place and only Lynn and myself out of the gang had managed to keep together, we looked for the others but couldn't see them so we headed off towards the coach, the next thing we know is that we are surrounded by dozens of screaming Leeds nutters. They gave us a good looking over and but for the fact that Lynn had a yellow, blue and white jumper on (Their colours) I think we would have been battered. My heart was in my mouth, in fact it had teeth marks on it.



Mike Pejic

Coventry at home and all we can muster is a 1-1 draw, Rioch scores. Midweek and back to Maine Road, I was sick of the place, Lyons scores in another 1-1 draw. Four days later down to Birmingham for yet another 1-1 draw. The season is drawing to a close, it's May and we still have three home games to go. NBA and yes 1-1 once again, next up was a match that every Blue Boy wouldn't have minded losing, it was against Sunderland and they had to win to stay up, over 16,000 of their fans came down to the match but we beat them 2-0. The same night Bristol City played Coventry and if one of them lost then Sunderland could stay up. By some rather strange chance they kicked off ten minutes late and when they heard that Sunderland had lost they played out a draw so as they both could stay up. Jimmy (Play It Fair) Hill was the Coventry chairman.

The season ends with Newcastle as the visitors, we beat them and finish in ninth place. One hell of a season, in fact since the 12th March we had played twenty one matches in seventy two days, nearly one match every three days. Makes you smile when you hear these commentators today saying that the players are looking tired as they had a game midweek as well as on Saturday.

The Red Plague went to Wembley but they lost to Man United, I was working that Saturday on the buses and I had my Blue shirt on and a Man United rosette pinned to my cash bag. As I went round the bus for fares I got some terrible looks. That night I went to the American Bar on Lime Street and had a great time as all those poor reds came in on their way home from Wembley. In fact there was a few Blue Boys in there and I have still got a picture that was taken that night with us all holding up the Footy Pink and pointing to the headlines about Man United winning. I honestly don't know how we didn't get a good hiding, but it made up for the Semi Final defeat.

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G. W. JONES
Printer

Arsenal at home and a vital win 2-1 David Jones gets another rare goal, we are now in sixteenth place. Bristol City away and our fifth win on the trot 2-1. More trouble after the game. Wembley, March 12th 1977, a long time since we have been here. Aston Villa are our opponents, but it's all a waste of time as a 0-0 scoreline leaves us in limbo. No extra time so we go home with an empty feeling. Trying to get a ticket for the replay was terrible, the Police wouldn't let you queue up before 7am but we were all there before midnight. They kept us on the move all night and we all ended up in Stanley Park about 3am. Some Blue Boys had climbed up the trees and when the Police came into the park all you could hear was Blue Boys doing Tarzan calls.

The replay at Hillsborough, packed with Blue Boys, "Everton Are Magic, Liverpool Are Tragic". "We All Agree Duncan McKenzie Is Magic" the ground vibrated to the sound of the Blues. We are a goal down with little time left, the noise was something special, we urged the team on, there was a will, a feeling of passion that was somehow transferred to the players. They reacted, Bobby Latch snatches the equalizer. The place erupted like a volcano. What a night, if you were there I bet you still remember it.

No time to relax, three days later at home to Derby County in the F.A. Cup. Another chance to get to Wembley, Latchford and Pearson score in a 2-0 win. No Duncan McKenzie though, Lee had dropped him! The tension stayed for another few days, then the "Derby" at Goodison, something of a let down, a 0-0 draw. Spurs at home and McKenzie is back, we win 4-0 with goals from Lyons, King Dobson & Latchford.

West Ham away and one of the best goals I've ever seen scored by a Blue Boy. Just over the half way line, Ronnie Goodlass spots their keeper Mervyn Day off his line the ball drops in front of Ronnie and he meets it first time, it floats through the air and over Day's head into the net. I was right alongside Goodlass in the paddock and could not believe my eyes. If this goal had been scored by George Best or any other so called star, you would

be watching it to this day but because it was an Everton player it's hardly ever been shown. We drew the match 2-2 but all the Blue Boys were buzzing about that goal (Eat your heart out Pele). McKenzie and Andy King had both been dropped for this match, with Lee saying he put out the team he thought would get a result against West Ham. We should have clicked there & then, using tactics to get a draw at West Ham didn't fit in with most Evertonians way of thinking about football. Man United at home King is back but not Duncan, we lose 2-1 and we were bad. We are now in fourteenth place.

Up to Middlesboro, we go 2-0 up things look good but they pull it back and the match ends in a draw, once again murder trying to get back to the station. Most people would say, why don't you take your scarf off they will not be able to tell who you are. Well, we stood out like a sore thumb, just by the style of our clothes, we had the latest silk style jackets while they all looked like skinheads with Sixties style DocMartens and turn ups on their jeans.

Over to Old Trafford for the second replay, no McKenzie or Rioch and young Neil Robinson gets called into the team at left back. It's another hum dinger of a game but we finally lose 3-2. All the time money and effort and what have we to show for it, sod all.



Neil Robinson



Megson



The match ended in defeat, it was just not to be our Cup. After the match more trouble, this time West Ham idiots had come to the top of the hill overlooking the car park. All the Everton fans were parked there. These so called football fans started throwing stones at the parked cars, we got a group of Blue Boys together and started up the hill after them. Now if they were as hard as they tried to make out, we would have been slaughtered, we were heading uphill they were on top throwing but they ran. Yes the mighty I.C.F. ran.

Things were looking very bad, we had to go to Spurs on Saturday and we needed to win, we got hammered, 3-0 everyone was sick. I never ever thought that Everton would get relegated, but now it was almost on the cards. We sign another centre forward this time from Scotland a young lad called Graeme Sharp, he is for the future, we need the regulars to do their stuff now. Southampton at home and you can feel the fear, we win 2-0 this is a major, major win. WBA at home and a 0-0 draw is enough to save us. Brighton away and another point in another 0-0 game.

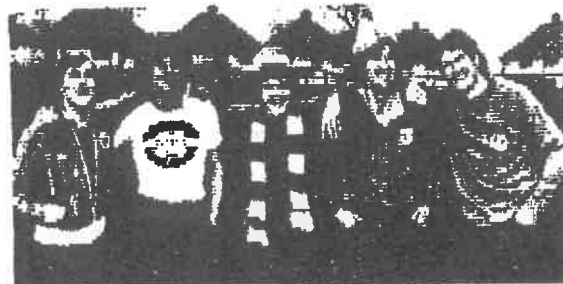
The season ends with a defeat at Forest 1-0, we are not the team we thought we were. Reality has hit us, Gordon Lee has taken us to the brink of relegation. No longer are we the invincible EFC we are mere mortals, it's hard to take.

The Seventies end in disaster, what can the Eighties bring?

THE END.



Billy Wright plays
for England U21s



Hartford, Varadi, Bailey, Gidman & Lyons

♪ SINGING THE BLUES ♪

Well there you have it, my second book about my life supporting the Blues, over 24,000 words to go with the 16,000 from the Sixties. I would just like to take a bit of time to let you know what has happened to me since I first started to sell my book outside Goodison. Standing in front of the Winslow on match days has been great. So many different Blue Boys have come over and shook my hand, thanking me for putting Everton's side of the story. They, like me were fed up reading about Shankly, Busby, Best and Greaves and no books about our beloved Blues.

Dave Hickson came over and spoke to me, I was taken inside the ground by Brian Labone and introduced to my idol Alex Young. Gary the manager of the Winslow has been great, letting me stand outside his pub.

Those were the good things, sad to say some Blue Boys moaned about the price, all I can say is that it costs a fortune to get all this typed out and then printed apart from the fact it is over six months none stop work. I would get home from work at 6pm and start typing and scanning on my word processor until midnight every night. No time for TV or videos. I could have gone to a publisher and let them do it all sit back take the money and watch as you had to pay between £12 -£15 for a proper hard back book. that would have cut out all my references to the "Red Rats" and other certain songs. I have tried not to swear in the book, hoping that fathers will let their youngest child read it to get a sense of Everton's history from the fans point of view.

Everton F.C. did not want to stock it, W.H. Smith did for a while and after it sold well they wanted 48% of the cover price for selling it, yes 48%. Other bookshops stocked it and didn't pay me for over six months, and then only after many phone calls and letters. So as you will see the price is £5 for the Seventies. It has 56 pages compared to the 40 in the Sixties book. If you buy it from me outside the ground I have no postage charges or expenses, so I only charge £4. I have not done these books to make a lot of money, as long as I get my money back and don't lose out I will be happy.

The lads who sell the fanzines are the same as me, they love Everton, they work bloody hard and when they are outside the ground selling their fanzines, just stop and think how much work they have done to bring you the fans point of view. All you have to do is buy one, it's that simple. We are not against Everton's Match Day Programme or the Evertonian buy them too.

I didn't expect Everton to help me sell my book, it's my job to support them, not for them to support me. Don't get me wrong I would love them to stock it, for the simple reason that so many more Blue Boys would get to know that there is a true record of those days.

Outside Goodison on "Derby" day I had one of those know it all Kopites say to me "You should have done a book about Liverpool in the Sixties lad" I said I only write true stories mate fantasy I leave to Disney.

If you are passing and want to have a word I will be selling both books outside the Winslow before every home game. You can also order the books by post, make cheques out to George Orr, .
27, Flimby, Skelmersdale, Lanc's WN8 6PD. £4 for the 60s and £5 for 70s order both for £8.
Well thanks again, stay true and stay Blue.
George Orr.

P.S.

Thanks to Alan Jackson Radio Everton and thanks to Rick Fazakerley for helping out.

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THE BLUES

SPEKE FROM THE HARBOUR

Issue No. 11



WHAT A DIFFERENCE A YEAR MAKES

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