



Me ROAD to WEMBLEY





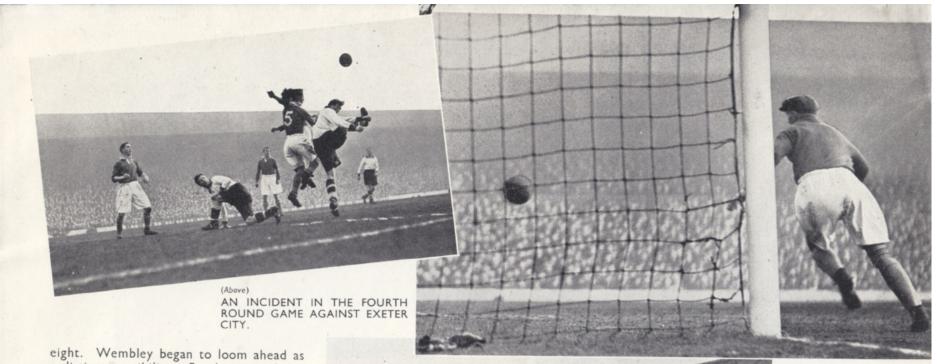
A shot by PAYNE (not in the picture) beats PATTERSON (Blackburn) in the Third Round Replay at ANFIELD.

A FTER many years of earnest striving Liverpool have at last reached Wembley. On April 29 they meet Arsenal in the Cup Final. Win or lose, this is a red-letter day in their history.

There is an old saying that no club wins the Cup without a little luck. Liverpool were favoured by the draw in the early stages, and did not meet senior opposition until paired with Blackpool, but even Third Division sides are often hard to beat. Football supplies many examples of these supposedly weaker teams overcoming star-studded senior sides. Liverpool had no easy task in any game.

In the third round they were away to Blackburn Rovers, a Second Division club with excellent Cup traditions. A stern struggle produced a goalless draw, with a replay at Anfield the following Wednesday. Here Blackburn were encouraged by an early goal. Against a less determined combination than Liverpool this might have decided the issue. Instead, the Anfielders fought back grimly. Payne equalised and Fagan gave them the lead. Thereafter Liverpool rarely lost the initiative, and in the end were worthy winners.

The fourth round saw them home to Exeter City, whom they defeated 3-1. While Exeter gave a display belying their lowly position, the issue was never in doubt. Only brilliant goalkeeping prevented the margin being greater. Liverpool's scorers were Baron, Fagan, and Payne. In the fifth round the Anfield club had to visit Stockport County. Again the lowlier team put up a gallant fight. After a goalless first half, Fagan and Stubbins gave Liverpool a comfortable lead. Stockport, undismayed, battled back with rare spirit and reduced the lead but in the end class and experience ensured victory. The Anfielders were now in the last



a distinct possibility. By this time, however, the clubs still standing were of sterner calibre.

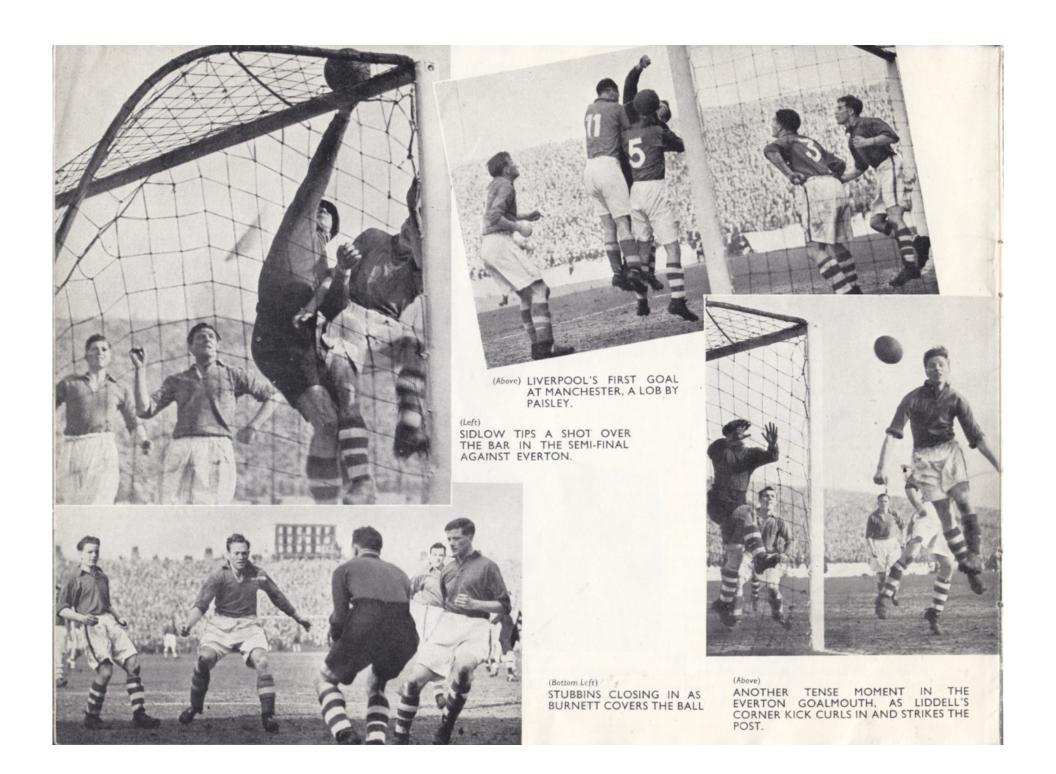
Liverpool were drawn at home against Blackpool in the sixth round, a very stiff task. It was a thrilling game, full of excellent football, with Liverpool winning 2-1. Fagan and Liddell were their marksmen, with Mortensen getting Blackpool's goal from a penalty.

Then came the semi-final against Everton at Maine Road, Manchester. Again Liverpool won, this time 2-0. The scorers were Paisley and Liddell, and if there happened to be a tinge of fortune about both goals, none could deny that Liverpool were much the superior side and thoroughly deserved their success.

Now for Arsenal! If the Final is as cleanly fought as the semi-final, and produces as good football as the Blackpool game, then Wembley spectators have a real

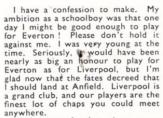
treat in store.







Hayets



Nothing so far has given me a greater thrill than when I first appeared in the senior side early last season, and to have been a member of the team which went nineteen games without defeat this campaign is an honour I shall remember all my

When I signed for Liverpool four seasons ago I had momentary qualms about leaving Newcastle, where I had been very happy. I need not have worried. My association with the Anfield Club has brought me some of the finest memories of my career. Probably the most enduring, next to playing in the semi-final against Everton, was the game against Wolverhampton at Molineux in 1946-47. It was the last match of the season, and our victory ensured that the championship came to Anfield.

The summer tour of America was another outstanding memory, as also was my first goal at Anfield, against Brentford, in October, 1946. After our own ground, my favourite pitch is St. James's Park, Newcastle, and Hughie Gallacher my favourite player.

For five years as a schoolboy I used to play Rugby every Saturday morning and Soccer each afternoon, and all I could think of was that one day I might be good enough to play for Glasgow Rangers. Instead, Liverpool brought me south, and I've never regretted the day. I reckon the greatest honour to come my way was to be chosen for Great Britain against the Rest of Europe in 1947, and my most thrilling memory was the first goal I scored for Scotland, in my first International against England at Hampden Park in 1942. Six years earlier I had played in a schoolboy international at Villa Park, when Len Shackleton was in the England side. When my football days are ended I hope to devote my spare time to organising sports activities for youths.

As a schoolboy footballer, my one ambition was to assist Bristol Rovers. The possibility of one day playing for such a club as Liverpool and getting a First Division championship medal never entered my head. Certainly a possible Wembley appearance was beyond my wildest dreams. Had my football career not turned out successful, my next ambition was to be a county cricketer.

After fifteen years in the game it is difficult to say what has thrilled one most, but next to seeing Liverpool get to Wembley I think my two most pleasurable memories are when I played for Bristol Rovers against Arsenal in the third round of the Cup in 1935-36, and my first game for England.

Bill hiddell thit Taylor :





Juny Payre Herent Studen



I have been with Liverpool since joining the ground staff at the age of fourteen. They have been very happy years. I would not change them for anything. Being a bachelor, I haven't much to worry about-except when I come up against Stanley Matthews. Then, if you are a full-back, you get plenty to worry about. I know from experience!

Cricket and golf are my closeseason games, and I prefer biographies to any other form of reading matter. Had I not been a professional footballer, I think I should have chosen to make a living as an electrician.

Had Liverpool not "rescued" me from the obscurity of a minor Derbyshire club, I should probably have tried to earn a living at cricket or golf. My leaning was towards the latter, and golf is still my main hobby.

I plead guilty to being one of the few superstitious fellows in our side. I always avoid being third behind the skipper on leaving the dressing room. Why? I haven't the faintest idea.

People often ask who is the best player I have ever opposed. That needs little thought. Tommy Lawton heads the list.

My greatest thrill? When I found myself picked for the F.A. tour abroad last summer.

Believe it or not, the most thrilling experience of my life has nothing to do with football. It was the un-forgettable sight of Vesuvius in eruption while stationed near Naples during the war. The most pleasurable experience is a football one, and came when I won an Amateur Cup Final medal with Bishop Auckland in 1939.

Though I hope to have a few more seasons still in senior football, I am studying to be a physiotherapist and masseur when my playing days are over. We married men have to look to the future, you know.

Cricket and golf are my summer games, and "thrillers" my favourite reading matter.

I have had a good innings since joining Liverpool. No player could wish for a finer club or a better lot of colleagues. It has been a great pleasure to me to see the team doing so well in successive cup-ties, and I sincerely hope they will lift the trophy at Wembley.

It is a little curious that Arsenal should be their opponents, for I rate Joe Mercer as the finest footballer I have ever played against.

Towards the end of a long career memories crowd thick and fast on one. That which remains most fresh in my mind was when I had the good fortune, thanks to the unselfishness of my team-mates, to score three successive hat-tricks in 1946-47. Another memorable experience was my first trip to America with Liverpool. The Anfield club will always command a warm spot in my heart.

It's a remarkable thing how so many Anfield players had youthful ambitions to become professional cricketers. Yes, you've guessed it! So had I, though I'm afraid I should never have made the grade. But I wouldn't change my present status for a county cricket cap. It has been a grand experience to be a member of Liverpool's senior side, and nothing has given me greater pleasure than having been one of the team which went the first nineteen games this season without defeat. Next to that was to play in the semi-final against Everton at Manchester. Never has the final whistle been more welcome than on that day, when it signalised Liverpool's entry into the lists at Wembley.

Sim John Bob Pairly Jack Baluez. Kevin Baron.











When I played in the first Cup Final ever staged at Wembley, as captain of West Ham United, we did not win the trophy, but I am hoping that my second visit there, as manager of Liverpool, will see us successful.

We have a splendid lot of players, grand sportsmen every one of them. No manager ever had charge of a happier team.

Senge Kay

As a youngster I had four ambitions. They were to get an amateur international cap, a senior cap, a championship medal, and a Cup winners' medal. I have been fortunate enough to achieve the first three. What about the fourth? I'm keeping my fingers crossed.

At one time I had inclinations towards being a professional cricketer, but Wolverhampton turned my thoughts to football. Cricket, however, is still my chief hobby, with gardening running it a close second. Next to Anfield, my favourite ground is Molineux, where I spent many happy days with the Wolves. Of all the brilliant forwards I have played against, I put Tommy Lawton as the outstanding star. His shots are dynamite.

Most footballers have several ambitions, and I'm no exception. Should I be fortunate enough to be in the Liverpool team at Wembley, one will have been realised. Another I'm still hoping to achieve is to represent England in an international game against one of the home countries.

Next to the joy of seeing Liverpool through to the final, my most pleasant experience so far was when I was chosen to play against Switzerland at Hillsborough last January, while the trip with Liverpool to America will always remain a lasting memory.

As one of the few single men in the team, maybe I have more spare time than my married colleagues. My hobbies are tennis, golf, and swimming, with stamp collecting an additional side-line.

Those Liverpool followers who saw the brilliant exhibition of wing play by Gray, of Chelsea, in the Boxing Day game at Anfield "will not be surprised at my saying that I reckon him the toughest proposition I have ever had to face.

As the captain of the Liverpool schoolboy side which won the English Shield in 1936-37, I had youthful longings to make football my living, though I hardly dared hope ever to appear in Liverpool's first team. Still less did I visualise the day would come when I would tour America with the Anfield club. One of the outstanding memories of my football life was the sight from the Queen Mary as we sailed into New York harbour for the first American tour in 1946. That was something never to be forgotten.

It's funny how one's early ambitions seldom pan out. As a boy I craved to be a famous opera singer. Just between you and me, I would still like to be one. Realksing that's impossible, however I've substituted a more prosaic aim, and when I finally hang up my football boots I hope to qualify as a masseur. I have already passed examinations as a football coach, and find the work among schoolboys most interesting.

My favourite ground is Ibrox Park, Glasgow—that is, of course, after Anfield—and my outstanding memory is my first appearance in a Cup Final at Wembley, in the Preston North End side against Sunderland in 1937. My hobbies are golf, swimming, photography, and gardening, and lending my wife a hand in the upbringing of our 18-months-old son,



I can do no more than endorse what Mr. Kay has written above. Our players are a wonderful lot, the best I have ever had under my care. They train conscientiously, keep themselves at the peak of fitness, and never give me a moment's anxiety.

Albert Shelley.

Laurie Sughis.

Eddie Spices

Willie Lay on



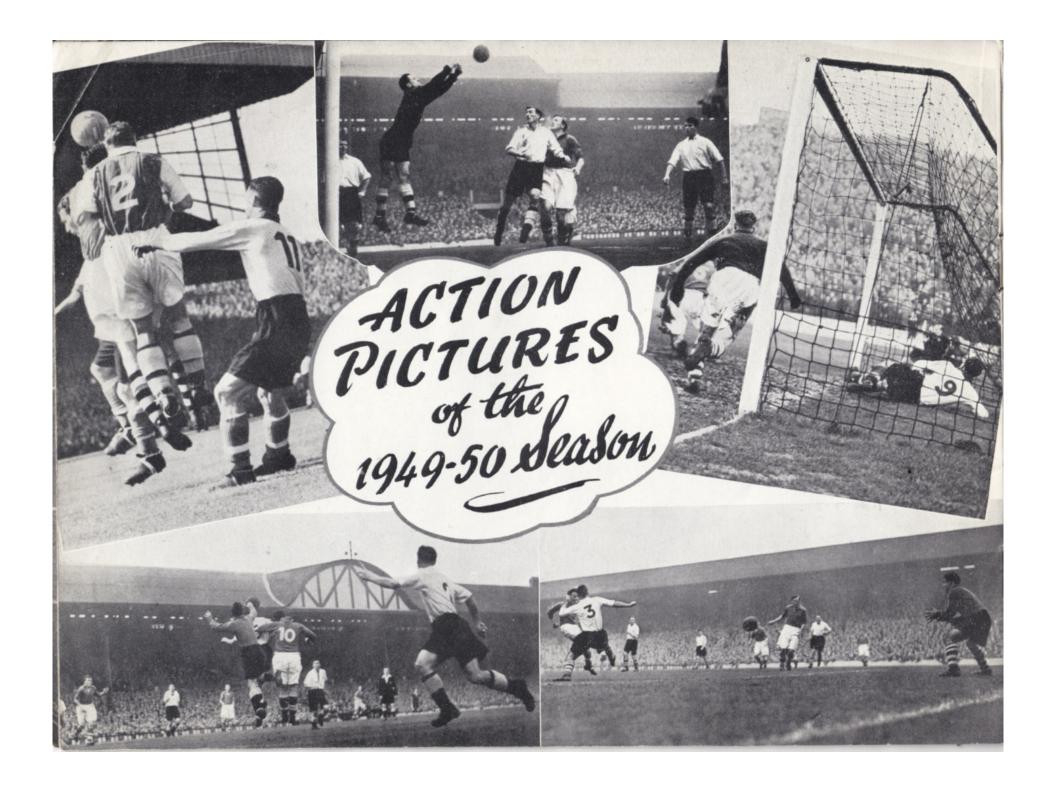
THE SEMI-FINAL SIDE OF 1946-47 SEASON:—Back row (left to right):—MR. G. KAY (Manager), J. HARLEY, P. TAYLOR, R. LAMBERT, C. SIDLOW, R. PAISLEY, W. JONES, W. LIDDELL, A. SHELLEY (Trainer). Front row (left to right):—W. FAGAN, J. BALMER, THE LATE Mr. W. H. McCONNELL (Chairman), A. STUBBINS, C. DONE.



THESE ARE THE PLAYERS WHO HAVE TAKEN LIVERPOOL TO WEMBLEY. Back row (left to right):—P. TAYLOR, R. LAMBERT, L. HUGHES, C. SIDLOW, W. JONES, R. PAISLEY, E. SPICER, A. SHELLEY (Trainer). Front row (left to right):—ALDERMAN S. RONALD WILLIAMS (Chairman), J. PAYNE, K. BARON, A. STUBBINS, W. FAGAN, W. LIDDELL, Mr. G. KAY (Manager).











THE LIVERPOOL TEAM OF 1913-14 SEASON, WHEN THE CLUB LOST BY A SINGLE GOAL TO BURNLEY IN THE CUP FINAL AT CRYSTAL PALACE. Back row (left to right):—S. SPEAKMAN, D. McKINLAY, E. LONGWORTH, K. CAMPBELL, T. FAIRFOUL, R. PURCELL, and T. MILLER. (Front row, left to right):—J. SHELDON, A. METCALFE, R. FERGUSON, H. C. LOWE, W. LACEY, AND J. NICHOLL. OF THE ABOVE, SPEAKMAN AND LOWE DID NOT PLAY IN THE FINAL.



PREVIOUS CUP WINNERS



PHIL TAYLOR

JOE MERCER

1871-1892: The Oval

Wanderers 1, Royal Engineers 0
Wanderers 2, Oxford University 0 (at Lillie Bridge) Oxford University 2, Royal Engineers 0 Royal Engineers 2, Old Etonians 0 (after drawn game 1-1) Wanderers 3, Old Etonians 0 (after drawn game 0-0) Wanderers 2, Oxford University 0 (after extra half hour) Wanderers 3, Royal Engineers I Old Etonians I, Clapham Rovers 0 Clapham Rovers I, Oxford University 0 Old Carthusians 3, Old Etonians 0 Old Etonians I, Blackburn Rovers 0 Blackburn Olympic 2, Old Etonians I (after extra half hour) Blackburn Rovers 2, Queen's Park, Glasgow 1
Blackburn Rovers 2, Queen's Park, Glasgow 0
Blackburn Rovers 2, West Bromwich A. 0 (after drawn game 0-0) Aston Villa 2, West Bromwich Albion 0 West Bromwich Albion 2, Preston North End I Preston North End 3, Wolverhampton Wanderers 0 Blackburn Rovers 6, Sheffield Wednesday I Blackburn Rovers 3, Notts County I West Bromwich Albion 3, Aston Villa 0 *Replay at Derby.

1893-1915: The Crystal Palace Wolverhampton Wanderers I, Everton 0 (at Fallowfield)

Notts County 4, Bolton Wanderers I (at Everton) Aston Villa I, West Bromwich Albion 0 Sheffield Wednesday 2, Wolverhampton Wanderers I Aston Villa 3, Everton 2 Nottingham Forest 3, Derby County I Sheffield United 4, Derby County I Bury 4, Southampton 0
Tottenham H. 3, Sheffield U. I (after drawn game 2-2)* Sheffield United 2, Southampton I (after drawn game 1-1)† Bury 6, Derby County 0 Manchester City I, Bolton Wanderers 0

Aston Villa 2, Newcastle United 0 Everton I, Newcastle United 0 Sheffield Wednesday 2, Everton I Wolverhampton Wanderers 3, Newcastle United I Manchester United I, Bristol City 0 Newcastle United 2, Barnsley 0 (after drawn game 1-1)* Bradford City I, Newcastle United 0 (after drawn game 0-0)†
Barnsley I, West Bromwich Albian 0 (after drawn game 0-0)‡ Aston Villa I, Sunderland 0

*Replay at Bolton, †Replay at Crystal Palace,

Burnley I, Liverpool 0 Sheffield United 3, Chelsea 0 (at Old Trafford, Manchester) Replay at Everton. †Replay at Old Trafford, Manchester. ‡Replay at Bramall Lane, Sheffield.



1920-1922: Stamford Bridge

Aston Villa I, Huddersfield Town 0 (after extra time) Tottenham H. I, Wolverhampton W. 0

Huddersfield Town I, Preston N.E. 0

1923-1949: Wembley

Bolton Wanderers 2, West Ham United 0 Newcastle United 2, Aston Villa 0 Sheffield United I, Cardiff City 0 Bolton Wanderers 1, Manchester City 0 Cardiff City I, Arsenal 0 Blackburn Rovers 3, Huddersfield Town I Bolton Wanderers 2, Portsmouth 0 Arsenal 2, Huddersfield Town 0 West Bromwich Albion 2, Birmingham I Newcastle United 2, Arsenal I Evertone3, Manchester City 0 Manchester City 2, Portsmouth I Sheffield Wednesday 4, West Bromwich Albion 2 Arsenalel, Sheffield United 0 Portsmouth 4, Wolverhampton Wanderers I Derby County 4, Charlton Athletic I (after extra time) Charlton Athletic I, Burnley O (after extra time)

Wolverhampton Wanderers 3, Leicester City I

SUMMARY OF WINNERS

Six times: Aston Villa and Blackburn Rovers. Five times: The Wanderers.

Manchester United 4, Blackpool 2

Four times: Sheffield United.

Three times: Bolton Wanderers, Newcastle United, Sheffield Wednesday, West Bromwich Albion, Wolverhampton Wanderers.

Twice: Arsenal, Bury, Everton, Manchester City, Manchester United, Old Etonians, Preston North End, Tottenham Hotspur. Once: Barnsley, Blackburn Olympic, Bradford City, Burnley,

Cardiff City, Charlton Athletic, Clapham Rovers, Derby County, Huddersfield Town, Nottingham Forest, Notts County, Old Carthusians, Oxford University, Portsmouth, Royal Engineers, Sunderland





LIVERPOOL F.C. BOARD OF DIRECTORS AND OFFICIALS, 1949-1950

Back row (left to right):—G. KAY (Manager), R. K. MILNE, M.C., R. L. MARTINDALE, M.B.E., J.P., T. V. WILLIAMS, T. McCONNELL, J. C. ROUSE (Secretary).

Front row (left to right):—J. H. TROOP, G. A. RICHARDS, J.P. (Vice-Chairman), ALDERMAN S. RONALD WILLIAMS (Chairman), W. HARVEY WEBB,

W. J. HARROP, J.P., C.C.

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