ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

& THE MEN WHO MADE IT

Photo by C. B. Fry's Magazine.

J. J. BENTLEY.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL & THE MEN WHO MADE IT

BY ALFRED GIBSON & WILLIAM PICKFORD

IN FOUR VOLUMES

VOL. III

FULLY ILLUSTRATED

LONDON
THE CAXTON PUBLISHING COMPANY
CLUN HOUSE, SURREY STREET, W.C.

Printed by BALLANTYNE, HANSON & Co.
At the Ballantyne Press

CONTENTS

SECTION XVI

SECTION XVII

LONDON FOOTBALL

SECTION XVIII

SECTION XIX

NORTH-COUNTRY CLUBS

Contents

SECTION XX

FOOTBALL IN MANCHESTER

SECTION XXI

SECTION XXII

FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION COUNCIL

Contents

FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION COUNCIL—continued

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

FULL-PAGE PLATES

List of Illustrations

ILLUSTRATIONS IN TEXT

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR FOOTBALL CLUB, 1905-6.

J. Over. T. Deacock. W. Hickling. J. Whitbourn. J. Eggett. J. Shackleton. W. Bull. T. A. Deacock, *Director*. M. F. Cadman, *Director*.
T. Linton, *Steward*. J. Cameron, *Secy*. J. Watson. J. Walton. E. Hughes. T. Morris. O. Burton. J. George. J. Freeboro'. C. D. Roberts, *Chairman*. J. Hawley, *Director*.
F. M'Mullan. H. Chapman. A. Glen. H. Stansfield. A. Tait, *Captain*. C. O'Hagan. W. Murray. P. Kyle. J. M'Naught. J. Brearley. G. Cox, *Director*.
S. Mountford, *Trainer*. J. Chaplin. W. Berry. C. Carrick. J. Darnell. J. Nie, *Assistant Trainer*,

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

SECTION XVI

THE REFEREE, PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE

By W. PICKFORD

Our forefathers got on, and got on very well too, without a referee, who is indeed only a comparatively modern innovation. Football began without the "Autocrat," and it may end without him. Who can say? No reference is made to him in accounts that are extant of the battles between the married men and bachelors, at Scone in Perth, who played "from two o'clock till sunset," according to Sir Frederick Peden, nor of the town games at Derby, at Nuneaton, and other places in the Mid lands. For the quarrymen's football at Swanage. which is one of the few existing relics of the "good old days," no referee is needed. Every Shrovetide such a public scramble may be seen on Swanage Hills, and there is no referee. Every man does that which seems right in his wn eyes.

Even in the Football Association's own rules no mention was made of the referee or any official at all for more than ten years after its formation, though it is to be presumed that something was done to decide disputes. One of the earliest records of a referee appears in an account of football as played in Derby thirty years ago, where "a disinterested spectator" was appealed to. One cannot imagine football being carried on under such an understanding in these days. Disinterested spectators are not easy to find.

The Sheffield Association about that period provided for an umpire to be appointed by each side, "to enforce the preceding rules," and "they shall be the sole judges of fair and unfair play, and have power to give a penalty (*i.e.* a free kick) for foul play of any kind." Then

came the curious stipulation, "Each umpire to be referee in that half of the field nearest the goals defended by the party nominating him." Who will say after this that the recently suggested idea of a referee for each half of the field of play is a new one?

At Eton College two umpires were chosen, "one by each party," and their position was "at the goals of their respective parties." Clearly what went on in mid-field was not always to be seen by the umpire standing on the goal-line, hence there was a further stipulation that if an umpire was unable to give a decision a "bully" was to be formed at the spot. Moreover, at Eton in the early days the umpire's task was no light one, for he was instructed that if a player fell on the ball, or crawled on his hands and knees with it between his legs, the "umpire must, if possible, *force him to rise.*"

In the games at Winchester College the umpires stood at opposite corners of the ground. The reason for this is not obvious till it is stated that the "touch-line" consisted of a row of hurdles, or canvas stretched on woodwork to a height of about seven feet, for the purpose of keeping the ball in play! and thus the umpires had to keep an eye on the canvas. At Winchester we have what is, I believe, the first mention of timing a game, one of the umpires having to carry a watch and call the times of start, changing sides, and ending.

At the house matches at Harrow two umpires were ordered "to take away a base if obtained by unfair means"—that being, I suppose, the equivalent of disallowing a goal. Further we find them authorised "to put out of the game any player wilfully breaking a rule"—a process known now as ordering a man off. The Harrovians were nothing if not thorough, and provided for numerous eventualities. Umpires were allowed to be judges of fact, but they were at liberty to refer any question of *law* to the Committee of the Philathletic Club, if they felt unable to decide it at the time. Allowance was also made for the absence of umpires, in which case "the head of a side, who is always responsible for the regularity of the play, *shall act as umpire for his own side.*" What an age of innocence must 1870 have been at Harrow. Still it is not altogether unusual even now, I believe, at public schools for teams to play without a referee, trusting to each other's sense of honour. It is very pleasant to think of, and one sighs for the vanished past.

Cheltenham College apparently holds the honour of first providing for two umpires and a referee; the umpires to be selected one by each side, and the referee to be chosen by the umpires. We hear sometimes

in Cup ties of referees being selected with power to take with them their own umpires, so the Cheltenham idea was certainly a fairly sound one.

Nearer our own times the referee to arbitrate between the "club umpires" became a settled fact, but it is not many years ago since matches were played by the hundred without a referee. The result of having no referee, to my own knowledge in some matches, used to be the abrupt closing of a game after a heated argument between the captains and their supporters, neither giving way. On more than one occasion in a country match these unseemly squabbles ended in free fights, in which the home populace sometimes joined.

Having thus traced the referee through various stages in his career, we will consider him as he stands to-day, the "Autocrat" of the Football Field. By slow degrees he has been freed from restriction after restriction. The abolition of umpires with their right to career about the field of play waving flags, and their reduction to mere linesmen with curtailed powers, was followed by the erasure from the laws of any need for the referee to wait for an appeal. His duty is to *enforce the laws*, and this he must do on his own initiative. Of course no law will stop players from appealing; they always were ready enough to do this, and sometimes it is a help to the referee, but the Football Association having given him practically *carte blanche*, expect him to see that a game is carried out properly. It is not laid down specifically in the laws as to how a referee shall notify his interference with the play, but the method almost universally adopted is for him to sound a whistle when he stops the game for a breach of any law. It is on record that referees having forgotten to bring their whistle, and being unable to get one, have whistled with their fingers. The official in a big match packed his costume in a hurry, and when the game was about to start, found to his consternation that he had put a mouth organ in his coat pocket instead of his whistle. He started the match with it, and a kind spectator threw him an orthodox instrument. Mr. John Lewis, one of our most famous referees, was wont to give a signal for the penalty kick to be taken by word of mouth so as to prevent, if possible, players from encroaching. This is allowable, as the only term used in the laws is that the referee shall "give a signal." Some referees chain the whistle to the wrist, so that it shall be always close to hand at a critical moment. To carry the whistle in the mouth is extremely dangerous, a referee recently having had several teeth knocked out by an unexpected blow from the ball.

In the second place, the referee *decides all disputed points.* Clearly if he "enforces the laws" there would not be many disputes to decide, but it may be that a linesman is in error in a decision, or there may arise a dispute as to the dimensions of the ground, or the appurtenances of the game. The clause as inserted in his instructions covers any question that may arise.

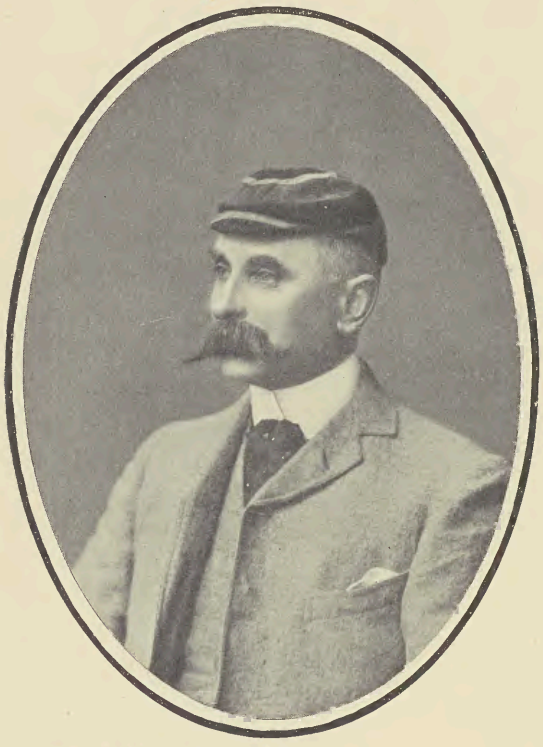


Photo: L. E. Morris, Oswestry

R. T. GOUGH
Council, F.A.

His decision is final—that is to say, that on "points of fact" his ruling cannot be put aside. Of course, if he is wrong on a "point of law," the construction he places on a fact that occurred, there would always be the right of appeal to the governing body of the game. It is extremely refreshing, however, to find that such appeals are very rare. The latest on record came from New Zealand, where a referee judged as a "fact" that a player handled the ball, but gave an incorrect decision on the fact. He allowed a free kick for handling the ball, where the laws state he was bound to award a penalty kick. The fact was all right, but his law was unsound, and the Football Association, on being appealed to, reversed his ruling. It is important to note that a referee's decisions on fact must be taken. The Football Association will not overrule them. In fact, it has not the power under its own rules. Thus in a case that occurred a few years ago, a referee in a Lancashire League match allowed the game to go on two and a half minutes over time. In that extra time the winning goal was scored. It was, however, admitted by all parties that the referee was in error, and he himself saw his mistake, but the Football Association declined to interfere. Another referee in a southern match allowed

five minutes too long in the first half, and thought to rectify it by deducting five minutes from the second half—a sad instance of misplaced ingenuity.

The next duty of the referee is to *keep a record of the game.* That is not so easy as it would seem, and in order to do it accurately the referee should adopt some systematic plan. Without this he is always liable to fall into error. The memory is not always a reliable recorder, as a famous referee once discovered when refereeing a London Cup tie, and he announced the result as a draw of four goals all. The players looked surprised, and the captain of one of the teams suggested with some temerity that his side had won by five goals to three, which proved to be the case. The timekeeping is also a very important matter. Many referees carry two watches. All old hands glance at a public clock, if near, or compare watches before the start with a linesman. For a watch to stop in a big match might be singularly unfortunate, hence the simple matter of seeing that the watch is wound up before a start is not to be despised. A referee in a local match extricated himself from an awkward situation in a very astute if rather unjust way in a county Cup tie. Excitement and tension were very high and time was drawing near, and to his horror he found his watch had stopped. He said nothing, but got near one linesman and asked what he made the time. "Seven minutes," said the linesman. Then the referee strolled to the other side of the ground and casually asked the other linesman about the time. "Ten minutes," said he; and the referee split the difference, and restarted his watch.

At this point I would like to pause and draw attention to a peculiarity in Law 13, which is the referee's particular charter, viz. that it dismisses the stated duties of a referee in a very few words, as far as they concern the rules, regulations, and laws, whereas the succeeding five-sixths of this law are occupied with orders to the referee in regard to the proper conduct of a game.

We may then very fairly divide the referee's duties on the field into two main sections:—

1. The technical.
2. The human.

The technical part of his work is so to assimilate the points of the play as regulated by laws that he may give a fair and as correct a decision on them when the need arises as may be obtained. As a matter of fact the verbal examination of a referee, the passing of which

is the initial stage of his career, does not really touch an equally important requirement—I mean his power to control the players and maintain law and order. The technical skill he should have or he may not referee at all, but the physical and mental attributes he must possess, or he can never hope to attain to any prominence, and he can never become our fondly imagined ideal.

If a game at football were a purely mechanical performance, in which the Devil and his myrmidons had no right of entry, we could place John Jones, who passed with honours on the technicalities of the law, at once in the final tie for the Cup. But as Satan not only finds mischief for idle hands but for busy feet on the football ground, the human interest complicates the duties of the referee.

This fact—not the fact that Satan enters football grounds without payment or a pass ticket from the F.A. or the League—but the fact that football people, whether they play or watch, are only human, places an important burden on the shoulders of the referee, who himself may not perhaps be always or altogether free from the visitations of the "Father of Lies." And the football authorities have recognised this by devoting the bulk of one of the longest of their rules to the referee's duties as regards misconduct. Very well then, let us see how the law deals with the matter.

One of the most important duties of the referee, we are primarily told, is to stop ungentlemanly play.

His first step when ungentlemanly conduct comes to his notice is to caution the player or players. On a repetition of the offence he is empowered to order the offender or offenders to leave the field of play. A referee of my acquaintance ordered a player off on one occasion for using a naughty expression, and heard afterwards that the man who retired was a Sunday-school teacher! Such an incident is, however, very infrequent. More often a player deserves what he gets, unless, like an Irish forward did, he succeeds in bluffing the official. In this match, the referee heard the player swearing in good Hibernian brogue after he had disallowed a goal scored by him. He stopped the game, and strode with wrathful countenance to the man and demanded an explanation. "Shure, sorr," came the ready reply, "Oi waz only cursin' me own bad luck, at all."

A referee may send a player off at once, and without any previous caution, if he is guilty of violent conduct. Where the referee has cause to make a report upon any of his punishments he is ordered to do so

within three days. In the case of clubs both of which belong to the same local association which is directly affiliated to the Football Association, the report should be sent to the local association. Where the clubs belong to different associations, or in the case of National Cup, Army and Navy players, the report must go to the head office in London. Reports should be accurate, concise, and brief.

The referee has power to suspend a game whenever he thinks it necessary. It is not a very common proceeding, as it is one that is likely to exasperate the big crowds of our present-day matches, but it may at any time be advisable in order to tone down the rising tempers of the players, or give them a moment or two for recovery. On the whole it is a weapon that should be used sparingly by a referee, for unless it is wielded with great judgment, the after effects may be worse than the disease.

A referee must not think that he can have it all his own way without let or hindrance, as the spectators are likely to tone him down a bit, and the Press will, I am sorry to say, be only too ready to do so. It is on record that in a village match in Derbyshire the referee stopped the game for a few minutes "to tone down play," and he was seized by a crowd of factory lasses who became indignant at his action, and who hauled him to the banks of the Derwent, stripped him nearly naked, and pitched him into the cold current below.

"Young man," said an elderly onlooker to a referee at half-time, "I saw you give three 'hands' against us. I think you had better know that the spectators here notice such things!"

A stronger power given to a referee is to terminate a game by reason of darkness, interference by spectators, or any other cause. Mark the last three words, "any other cause." They are very wide—as wide indeed as they could be; and give him ample power. If any sentence in the laws justifies the title of "Dictator" being adopted by the referee, it is surely this.

Some time ago I came across the following verse, rather after Walt Whitman, that aptly represents the situation:—

"Serene stands the little Referee,
Round him rage an excited multitude.
They hiss, they howl, they dance with rage.
He is not hurried, he is not even excited; his voice is neither high nor low.
One man hits another in the stomach;
He orders them both off the field for fighting.
The crowd storm. There is every probability of a rumpus.

'If you throw things at me,' he composedly says, 'I will close the ground for a twelvemonth.'

And like waves bursting their strength upon a craggy granite coast, fizzle and die away into foam, so the crowd is awed into silence."

He is also entrusted with the power to award a free kick for dangerous play, or for play in any way likely to cause injury. I might enumerate the

Use of the elbow,
Using the knees,
Rough charging,
Heavy charging when the ball is away, and
Reckless kicking at the ball.

I am fully aware that the question of charging is one on which there is great divergence of opinion. Some referees do not allow it at all, blowing the whistle every time two players meet.

Charging a player is a feature of football that is allowable and justifiable provided it does not come within the meaning of violent or dangerous conduct, or play likely to prove dangerous. A referee who assumes that it is better to punish all charging and so save himself the trouble of considering each case on its merits is not carrying out the laws as he should, and if he does so because he thinks charging to be illegal he is labouring under a wrong impression. The way in which some referees whistle down the slightest piece of robust work is neither acting up to their duty nor fair to the players. We are told that some leading players always make a study of the referee and act accordingly. They would be foolish if they did not, provided their object is a proper and laudable one, and not to hoodwink him or gain an unfair advantage. With a referee whose whistle is certain to be heard whenever two men collide with any force, it is not difficult for an astute man to make a pretence of a fall, or to fall down on purpose, especially when his goal is being pressed, and, when the referee allows a little vigour to be infused into the play, it is conversely likely that players will take advantage of it and strain the situation too far. A wise referee will, however, not become a lay figure for the calculating study of the players, but do a bit of studying himself, and, while he avoids falling into a rut of conduct, he will not deprive a fair and honest charge of its advantages.

The referee's powers extend to offences committed during temporary suspension of the game, and when the ball is out of play. This means,

of course, his power to reprimand, or caution, or order a player off, as his powers to award free kicks and so on cease when the ball is dead.

Indeed a referee has so many to please and so much to think of, that he fully deserves the rather questionable compliment of a club's trainer, who, when a certain referee entered the dressing-room, met him with innocent and jovial face, saying, "Shake hands, sir, you're a blooming marvel."

On the whole I am not disinclined to agree with the stipendiary magistrate who is said to have declared, when a witness gave his occupation as that of a football referee: "Refereeing is not an occupation, sir; it's a disease."

Having thus tried to outline the duties of the referee as they represent themselves to me in Law 13, which schedules fifteen of them in plain and unmistakable words by the use of the words "he shall" five times and "shall have power" thrice, may I be permitted to consider for a moment how we might try to live up to what is required of us, for we all fall below it, and there is no man bold enough to say that any referee does not.

A well-known referee said to me, "If I refereed and carried out the laws of the game as they are written, I should be appointed twice at the most and then be shut up." How far that is true I have had no personal experience. But a well-known football authority once scheduled the requirements of a referee as follows:—

A quick runner.
Keen-sighted.
Able to decide immediately any question that arises
Conversant with all the tricks of the trade.
Absolutely fearless.
Never permitting a single foul to go unpunished.
Firm while courteous.
Pleasant and tactful in manner.
Never explaining his decisions.
Never being led into argument on them.
A cool head.
Strong physique.
And lastly, he should possess the epidermis of a hippopotamus.

I am impelled to think that some lines I wrote in my immaturer days are not yet out of date.

THE REFEREES' OPINION

Two referees, both out of work
(Not that their duty they did shirk),
One afternoon, when it was wet,
Within a warm bar parlour met.
Said one, "It really seems to me
The lot of a poor referee
Gets worse and worse with every day."
"Quite true," the other one did say
"The men most fitted for the job
Refuse to face the angry mob."
"It's very strange," his friend replied,
"To do my best I always tried.
A man now needs a face of flint,
A memory stored with every hint
That in the Handbook finds a place,
If he would keep up in the race;
For players have got a thousand tricks,
All meant to put us in a fix."
"Ah," sighed the first, "the referee
Almost like mighty Jove should be,
A thunderbolt in either hand.
Such men would be in great demand.
A tithe of Atalanta's speed
Would suit him very well. Indeed,
A touch of Hector's warlike power
Would help him in an evil hour.
While old Ulysses' silver tongue
Would aid him well to get along.
On Mercury's wings if he could fly,
With loud applause the mob would cry.
To see a referee on wing
Would make the wildest ruffian sing."
"Stop there," the other answered quick,
"This really is a bit too thick.
In mortal shape where can you find
All these good qualities combined?"
And with their faces filled with gloom
The worthy couple left the room.

A humorist in a now defunct football paper once wrote the following :—

EXTRACT FROM THE RULES OF FOOTBALL, YEAR 1950

1. The field of play shall be surrounded on all sides by wire netting or iron bars of sufficient height and strength to prevent players encroaching on the field of play in order to argue with the referee.

2. All clubs affiliated to the F.A. shall be provided with the following :—

i. A coat of bullet-proof armour, to be worn by the referee.

ii. A clock which automatically takes the time off when a player is hurt, or the referee is turning a man off the field.

iii. A motor-car or flying machine, by which the referee may safely leave the ground after the game. (To be returned by the referee on the following Sunday.)

iv. A looking-glass, by means of which the referee may see behind him when he has awarded a penalty or free kick.

3. All persons, whether spectators or players, who are caught shooting at the referee are liable to be forcibly ejected from the ground.

4. Any person stoning the gatekeeper when there is no game and return of money has been refused, renders himself or herself liable to be made a referee.

5. All clubs shall, before every game commences, insure the referee's life.

Indeed I am sometimes strongly inclined to wonder why men referee. It is really a most interesting question. Why *do* men referee? Hardly one of us who has refereed but can call to mind a host of unpleasant recollections, and hardly a week goes by but we read and hear of the doleful times that referees so frequently meet with. It is, in fact, by no means an ideal way of spending an afternoon, and the disadvantages are great. Even Robinson Crusoe, whose most interesting manner of casting an account of the hardships he was put to and comparing them with the blessings he enjoyed, and striking a balance for or against, would have found it a difficult task to weigh the *pros* and *cons* of refereeing to his satisfaction. Many and varied are the unsatisfactory experiences of the referee.

It is only on the best-appointed grounds, and they are few, that a referee has a respectable dressing-room. In the palatial home of some leading football companies he sits in his own suite of apartments, dresses before a glowing and cheerful fire, washes in warm water and with *real* soap, has the luxury sometimes of a proper bath, gets a cup of tea at half-time, and at the close of the game is waited on hand and foot by suave officials, is secluded and protected from the "polite" attentions of the public, receives his fee in cash "on the nail," is provided with a cab,

is invited to tea, and has a good time. But he is a rare bird. To the rank and file of the craft these home comforts are denied. The referee has to dress when he can, or not at all, in which case he has a most uncomfortable time after a match till he reaches his home. Sometimes a public-house, the headquarters of the club, is pointed out to him. He has to dress in company with the players, and this is a trying ordeal after a game! Often the room or building is a long way from the ground, and he has to run the gauntlet of an occasionally hostile and nearly always sarcastic crowd. Ofttimes he arrives at the ground to find the "dressing-room" is a rickety, draughty, and dirty cricket booth, or a cow-shed, which affords a poor shelter in bad weather, and offers no security at all for his personal belongings, which he leaves to the tender mercies of any wandering thief. Why does *he* referee?

He is like the house built on the sand, which received the full force of the rain that fell and the wind that blew. He seldom finds a ground that is not muddy; indeed, one of his frequent mid-week tasks is to clean his refereeing garments, and the first step is generally accomplished with the blade of a stout clasp knife. If it rains he is soaked to the skin; if the wind blow icy cold he is chilled to the bone. True, he may by running about strive to excite some warmth into the marrow of his bones; but he runs the risk of innumerable chills by reason of the frequent pauses during which he has to stand and shiver. Etiquette, which is keen on the field of football, precludes him from using an umbrella or wearing a waterproof, while the impossibility of refereeing properly in a long and heavy overcoat affords him no relief. A prey to all the fury of the elements, behold him of his own sweet will. *Why* does he referee?

Has it ever occurred to the reader how lonely a life the referee leads? He travels, by himself, long journeys by train. No carriage full of boisterous comrades help to pass the leaden hours away. In the football season the scenery of the average railway has few attractions, and the waits at casual stations are sometimes appalling in their misery, wind-swept, shelterless, and cold. He arrives at a strange town, and suffers all the pangs of a stranger in a strange land. He has hardly had time in which to make some acquaintance with new faces before he is off on the home journey—a repetition of the outward one, with the addition of darkness and gloom outside, and the semi-darkness of feeble and flickering oil lights within. He lands at his terminus in the dead of night, and misses the last of the suburban trains, and either walks, a lonely

and tired wayfarer, with a heavy bag to boot, or is jolted mercilessly in a stuffy and insect-infested omnibus towards a cold supper, a dead fire, a sleeping household, and a cheerless room. Why *does* he referee ?

He awakes tired and unrefreshed, and over his morning's coffee he reads the report of his match. It fills him with disgust. He finds himself slanged most outrageously. That delicate point in the offside law that he flattered himself he had interpreted with the acumen and

WOLVERHAMPTON *v.* BIRMINGHAM

smartness that would gladden the eyes of the beholder becomes in the pale, watery light of a foggy Sunday morning "a ridiculous decision," "a travesty of the rules." That penalty kick that with a bosom swelling with righteous indignation he awarded for that especially wicked foul—it becomes "an extraordinary award." "The referee reached the climax of his absurd rulings at this point," and the beaten team were "deprived of the just fruits of a magnificent display by the incompetency—we will not add the unfairness, though many in our hearing gave voice to it—of this referee." "Never was such a shocking display given on this ground before by a man who has, goodness knows how, managed to crawl into

Class I." He throws the paper away, but it has made his coffee turn to soapsuds, and it has soured his breakfast. He hugs his grievance all day in the hope of justice being done to him by the Monday dailies, but he is again misunderstood, and his fellow-clerks take a huge delight in drawing his and each others' attention to the cutting phrases of the newspapers. He indites an indignant remonstrance to the editor. It goes in the waste-paper basket. He doesn't actually see it go there, but he knows it, and it adds to his burden. Why does he referee?

The referee sometimes gets his fee and he sometimes does not. Disgusted secretaries haggle over a cab fare, and deduct the price of a sausage roll. He is paid in sixpences or in coppers. The money is told down on the table in a manner too insulting for words. He is paid half, and told to get the other half from the men who paid him to give the game away. He is kept hanging about, and is told to hunt the treasurer up and fetch his payment. He has to catch his train, and has no time to do this, and so makes written application for it. Sometimes he gets it, sometimes he doesn't. It may come in battered postage stamps, or in greasy postal orders, or not at all. Then he sets the football county court at work, and the presiding officials of that even vote him a nuisance. He charges too much, and is reported to the League. He charges too little, and is told it is too late to rectify. For wear and tear of life and limb and temper and garment he may make *no* charge. Why does he referee?

Is it the honour? Is it the cash? Is it the notoriety? Is it his fatal weakness? Some men thrive on it. Pachydermatous, even-tempered, self-satisfied, complacent, they feel neither the stings of sarcasm, the blows of objurgation, nor the loneliness of the life; they take what comes with equanimity, and some there be that cut the biting criticisms out of the papers and paste them in a scrap-book, and who, on a dull evening, with pipe in blast, even reach the supreme heights of re-reading the same, and deriving enjoyment therefrom. Such men build rows of houses and call them "Referees' Terrace." We know why *they* referee.

But if a man really will referee regardless of consequences, by all means it is his duty to himself, to the clubs that employ him, to the public who pay the clubs, to the authorities who put him in the position, and to the game as a sport to make himself fit for the work he undertakes. How best may he do this? Some extracts from an article written by Mr. C. E. Sutcliffe, of Burnley, the well-known

football legislator, give this advice in the most concise form that I have yet read. He wrote as follows :—

"(*a*) By studying the laws of the game, which he should have at his fingers' ends. On the field a referee has no time to scratch his head and remember what any particular rule says ; he should be able to answer immediately any question asked him thereon and to give a decision at once on any point arising during the course of the game.

"(*b*) By watching the best referees. There is a vast difference between refereeing in theory and practice. On paper it is comparatively easy ; on the field it bristles with difficulty. Experience brings aptitude and tact, so young referees are wise who seek to gain knowledge and a wise and common-sense application of the laws of the game by keenly observing the methods and manners of others of wider experience.

"(*c*) By constant practice. Practice is as essential to a referee as a player. An ounce of practice is worth a pound of theory, and it is very largely on the field that the referee must become intimately acquainted with the evils and tricks of the game and the best method of dealing with various points that may arise.

"(*d*) By getting and keeping in the best condition. Games to-day are played at a terrific rate. A referee, to give any measure of satisfaction by his decisions, must keep up with the play. A superabundance of avoirdupois or a lack of wind or staying power are fatal to good refereeing. Abstemious habits are essential to successful refereeing, for which a keen eye and clear judgment are fundamental necessities.

"But the responsibility of a referee in the performance of his duties does not end with his own improvement. He should be on the ground in time for the kick-off to take place at the advertised time. Punctuality is due to all who have assembled for the match. For that reason a referee should not run the risk of doubtful connections, or travel by a train which if only slightly late would cause a late commencement of the match. Train worries and anxieties have upset referees on many occasions, and apparently thrown the whole game out of gear. Be prompt in your decisions. It is due to the players and spectators that you should either whistle promptly or not at all. A vacillating referee is a nuisance. Make up your mind at once and act quickly.

"Be cool. Excitement galore will abound amongst players and round the enclosure. The game requires a cool centrepiece. Don't worry, and don't let the players worry you. The moment you lose your temper and your patience you lose control, and the game develops into a mere scramble, and often into a very disagreeable spectacle. You are the master of the ceremonies. Be master at any cost. Be courageous. Don't fear to enforce the laws of the game. Let your motto be enforcement, not excuse. Free kicks and penalties must be awarded without hesitation, or without a thought as to who is the offender or which side he belongs to. Courage wins respect; but the hesitating, nervous, full-of-fear referee becomes the laughing-stock of the crowd.

"Be active and alert. The centre circle is not marked out as the habitation of the referee. He must keep up with the game, or if unable, he should retire and make room for those who can and will. Whether a referee is paid or not makes no difference. If he undertakes the position he undertakes to discharge the duties of the office, and the honest discharge of such duties requires alertness and activity on his part.

"Be courteous. An official who is courteous and gentlemanly in the discharge of his duties gains the admiration of the players at once. They do not care for the overbearing, dictatorial autocrat. Unpleasant duties performed in a courteous and gentle manner are much less objectionable than when performed in an offensive and autocratic spirit. To this general rule there may be exceptions. Some players do not seem to understand their places, and have to be taught their manners. If needs be, the referee must change, and become to such a one the most tyrannical of tyrants. He must be obeyed and respected by every player on the field. A referee who is manly and courteous in his conduct and dealing with players has a right to expect and demand similar conduct from the players, and if such is not forthcoming, can the better deal with players.

"But above all be impartial. The 'home referee' still exists. The referee must most of all have clean hands and be above suspicion. He has no favours to give. He ought to seek none. The dishonest referee becomes boycotted and isolated, and is soon crossed off 'dead.' A referee must show no leaning. When on the field he ought to forget the clubs doing duty and know the contestants only by their dress. If you are honest the crowd will howl and shout. Just so; but they howl at others, and if you can't stand it you had better clear out at once. The crowd need education, and a constant succession of honest and impartial referees will do much to educate the crowd and bring them to a spirit of tolerance and sportsmanship.

"And be patient. Rome was not built in a day. The progress of our best referees has been slow and steady. Don't want to referee the Cup final in your first year. Strive to be able enough, but don't expect the Football Association to offer you all the plums. There are lots of good men, associated with football for years, and who have done much for the game, who are still waiting and perchance hoping for the invitation that never comes. A referee has a right to be ambitious. But his ambition had better prompt him to become efficient and do well rather than tout for appointments with secretaries and members of committees, proclaiming his ability and fitness, and generally blowing his own trumpet. Such ones are intolerable nuisances.

"A referee should have his heart in the game, strive continually for its success and advancement, and seek to promote its truest and best interests. His exalted position should lead him to seek to exalt the game, not from sordid motives, but for the improvement of our great national winter pastime. The purer and better the game, the more comfortable and honourable his own position and his association with the game."

A referee is never too old to learn, though a few weeks ago when one came into my county, and I was making the usual inquiries as to his abilities, I was informed that "Mr. H. was a good referee some years ago. Since then he has grown older." And I was left to draw my own conclusions. The age of referees is, with the great example of John Lewis before us, who has attained his fiftieth birthday, a matter about which we cannot be too severe. I have heard it stated of a leading southern club official that he would like him to referee every one of their matches—a tribute of worth that referees rarely receive. I

J. KIRWAN
Chelsea and Ireland

don't know who J. H. Jones is, but he wrote a little poem in a football paper recently that, while it took my fancy, does not of course reflect my views entirely. This little poem is as follows :—

THE AGE OF REFEREES

There was a chap who couldn't run,
Whose playing days were long since done;
And consequently he was free
To rule the game as referee.

His vision, it must be confessed,
Was scarcely of the very best;
But yet he generally could see
Enough to take his weekly fee.

Sometimes the ball was near him, then
He got mixed up amongst the men;
But always he preferred to stay
Where he was farthest from the play.

'Twas F.A. Cup-ties and the "lines"
On which he had his chief designs;
Such matches are a pleasant task,
They always pay you what you ask.

A referee can't be too old
While he has strength to take the gold;
Perhaps he cannot run or see,
But all the same he'll referee.

I repeat, a referee is never too old to learn, nor too learned to cease learning. What would be thought of a doctor who, after gaining his degree, never troubled to keep up-to-date in medical discoveries and progress? There are many wrinkles to be picked up in watching other referees, if one does not spend all the time criticising their decisions. If you watched referees at work in this spirit twenty Saturdays in succession, you would pick up ten new ideas. No living referee embodies all the virtues.

A referee who lands on a new ground is strange to his surroundings. It is like going to a strange hotel. It takes time to feel at home, and sometimes this is a handicap to a man.

Confidence is a fine thing, but it must not grow into superciliousness and cheek. Of two men, the one whose confidence smacks of a sense of self-importance, and the other whose confidence is self-effacing, give me the latter. Beau Nash would not have made the ideal referee, nor yet

Napoleon, nor Dr. Johnson, nor Gladstone, but a combination of the four, with a blend of Ernest Needham's agility, would be near it.

A great essential of a referee is a cheery manner. A solemn and subdued mien is not convincing, but a cheery way placates the crowd, softens the rigour of a defeat, and soothes the injured player.

Many referees pose as dictators of life and death. From the moment they enter the ground to the moment they leave it they strew bad impressions about them. I do not advise a mild, deprecatory, dish-water, vacuous smile for all comers; but a referee may be happy in his manner without losing dignity, and he may leave a good impression behind him without lowering the whisky bottle on the sideboard after the match. Avoid that whisky bottle like poison. Referees are surrounded with temptations, and it is no wonder that the weak-kneed succumb.

Now a word as to the relations of referees and the Press, and referees and the clubs and leagues. Can we not understand why clubs are chary in allowing the appointment of referees to go quite out of their hands? One cannot altogether blame them, for it is human nature to remember a referee's errors and wrong deeds, and to forget his accurate decisions and his good points. Suspicion is the handmaid of dislike, and to take the appointment away into strangers' hands would only be acceptable if full confidence were everywhere felt in referees. The referees have this confidence to gain. Where it is gained the battle is ended.

The referees of to-day have much to thank the Press for. There is a great deal in common between referees and the Press. Their positions respectively are full of difficulty, and require good taste and care in their due performance. There should always be between the two the utmost cordiality and kindly spirit; and if at any time referees find themselves being, as they think, unduly criticised, let them take it in good part, and strive to discharge their duties to the best of their ability, rather than quibble and cavil at honest criticism. Then the relations between the two will be increased and strengthened, and the very best of feeling maintained on either side.

There are and always will be a section of the Press who do not always act on the golden motto, "See fair-play." In the multiplication of football editions, each blazing with the full candle-power of its possible electric light capacity, anxious to be smart, keen often in the support of a noted local club, there are temptations to the man in the Press seat to minimise the offences of the home side, to

exaggerate those of the visitors, to lay the blame of defeat on the referee, and to stir up suspicion and jealousy. To such let the honest referee keep a dignified attitude. They are but the pin-pricks of the game, and will in the end do no genuine referee harm. Believe me, that the wiser player and the more thoughtful clubman are not too readily deceived, and they know a good referee when they meet him. Be bold and fear not. And yet I admit that when one gets such a criticism as the following, the correctness of which I cannot fully vouch, even the referee worm may be pardoned if he turns :—

"Of all the blear-eyed nincompoops that ever appeared in spindle-shanks on the turf in the guise of a referee, the cachinatory cough-drop who attempted the job on Saturday was the worst we have ever seen. His asinine imbecility was only equalled by his mountebank costume, and his general appearance and get-up reminded one more of a baked frog than a man. No worse tub-thumping, pot-bellied, jerry-built jackass ever tried to perform as a referee. His lugubrious tenebrousness and his monotonous squeaking on the whistle were a trial to the soul. Encased in a dull psychological envelopment of weird chaotic misunderstandings of the rules, he gyrated in a ludicrously painful manner up and down the field, and his addle-headed, flat-chested, splay-footed, cross-eyed, unkempt, unshaven, bow-legged, humpbacked, lop-eared, scraggy, imbecile, and idiotic decision when he ruled Jones' second goal off-side, filled the audience, players and spectators alike, with disgust."

I would much rather have the task that Mr. Wreford-Brown once undertook when he refereed an amateur's game, and never had occasion to blow his whistle save at half-time and time; or that of Captain Simpson, who once, when a referee was lacking at Queen's Club, and he was asked to act, said he would do so if he might referee from the pavilion. It is on record that he actually controlled the game from that easy but inaccessible position. The other day a club secretary wrote to me that Mr N—— of S—— carried out the duties in a very able manner; not a single dispute took place, the decisions were received without comment from either team, and, after the game, representatives from both clubs thanked him on behalf of their respective teams. A truly affecting picture. An inexperienced man would at once see wings sprouting on the referee's shoulder-blades, and nominate him for the final tie; but he who laughs last laughs loudest, and I expect another and differently worded letter one of these days.

So we get and may expect to get all sorts of results from our refereeing; and may we none of us come to the stage that was portrayed by the eminent cartoonist "Gee," when he sketched a weird and graphic picture of the entrance to a very fiery furnace with some objectionable devils hanging about the same with pitchforks in their hands, and gazing at an approaching and despondent figure with malignant delight, while the head devil with a very large pitchfork shouts out, "Hullo, boys, here comes the referee."

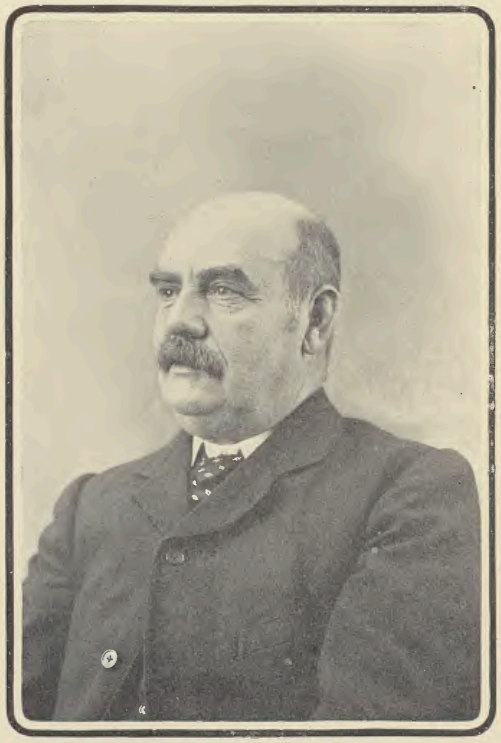
A WORD ON THE REFEREE AND HIS REPORTS

Let the referee not consider that the falling flat of his report is necessarily a slight.

The average referee does not like to have his reports fall flat. When he has done what he considers to be his duty—ordered a player or so off, or stopped a game, or reported something that in his opinion is misconduct—he likes to see his report acted upon. This is quite natural, and I can understand the chagrin which a referee must feel when he finds that punishment does not follow at his suggestion He must remember that committees also are only human; that facts may seem very different to the man in the arm-chair from what they seem to the man on the spot; that sometimes people like to give the benefit of a doubt; and that, though sometimes the guilty escape through the meshes of the law, justice is done in the main. He must console himself with the reflection that he has done what he conceived to be his duty, and be content with that.

Pleasant as it may be to rush into print, ventilate one's grievances, and point out the weaknesses of others, it is neither wise, nor is it diplomatic (which is not quite the same thing) for a referee. It is not wise, because having placed the matter in the hands of those authorised to deal with it. a referee who goes behind such authority not only creates a bad feeling, but it is very probable that he does harm to the game. Very often the mere fact of a report having been made and adjudicated on is a very powerful deterrent, whether it is followed by punishment or not. People often laugh at a mere censure, but at the same time the laugh is generally an uneasy one, and they take care not to lay themselves open to censure a second time, whereas the referee who washes his hands of a matter as soon as he has

reported it merely fulfils his obligation to the football world, and if he expresses his public displeasure at the insufficiency of the punishment awarded, he introduces a personal question into the case, which terminates or damages his standing as an impartial arbitrator. Clubs and players, while they would resent being reported by any official, however highly placed, admit that it is a referee's place to do it if he thinks they merit it; but they do expect him to throw on one side all his personal views, and confine himself solely to facts as they presented themselves to him. These facts they seek to explain, palliate, or prove to be erroneous if they can before the proper tribunal; and any further action by a referee bears, to them, the stamp of vindictiveness. The moment a referee gets that character he might as well send in his resignation. If he declares that he is likely to be deterred from doing his duty on another occasion it is obviously unsafe to give him the opportunity.



JOHN GLOVER
Council, F.A.

A few words may perhaps not be out of place respecting the examination and testing of candidates for the position of referee.

In the hands of men who are at the same time fully acquainted with the laws and the duties of refereeing and good at questioning, so as to bring out the candidate's knowledge, or want of it, a *viva voce* examination is very useful. In less capable hands it is by no means a fair test of a man's grasp of the subject, and distinctly no test at all of his ability to referee. The examination by word of mouth is a very usual one in elementary schools, and in the lower forms of public schools; but the customary method for higher examinations is by the setting of printed questions, to be replied to in writing. Both have their drawbacks. In

each case the candidate does not know the question that is coming. It is sprung on him at a moment's notice, and in the case of a *viva voce* exam. the reply has to be prompt. In the case of a written paper the candidate has plenty of time to consider any special point, and here that style of examination is not conducive to success in the field, where the referee has to decide on the spot. It is possible that in written lists of questions a man might by a fluke be set to answer on subjects he is well up in, or the range of queries may be outside the line of his studies. In the laws of the game the actual regulations are few, but the complications are many, and on the whole I favour the *viva voce* plan.

Before proceeding to the actual work, let us consider what are the requirements of a good referee, and some of the fundamental qualifications. These, to my mind, are :—

1. Bodily fitness. A referee should be fleet of foot, of "good wind," able to stand an incessant rushing about in all weathers for an hour and a half, and have good eyesight.

2. Mental fitness. A referee should possess self-control, a commanding manner, strength of purpose ; be prompt, free from nervousness, and honest.

3. Knowledge of the laws. All problems of the game should be at his fingers' ends, and he should not only know the laws verbally, but know their application and the duties of his office beyond the actual playing rules.

4. Ability to apply his knowledge—at once—without hesitation—with accuracy.

But the ordinary examination only deals with the third requirement, and it is clear that in that respect it is insufficient. In doing their duty thoroughly, an examining committee should give due consideration to the other three points, which are of equal importance. It may be said that no man ever came up to the standard of the four requisites. That may be, but it is no argument for not having a high standard. We may pass men in senior or junior or preparatory classes, and leave them to improve themselves. But the duty is plain to aim at a high standard of excellence, and an ephemeral manner of examining is both unfair to the applicant and to the game. It is unfair to the applicant, because a candidate who fails through the carelessness of the examiners has a real grievance. It is unfair to the game, because a man once certified as fit is given a position of great responsibility ; therefore it is well to adopt

some system in the process of examination that will bring out the best points of the applicant and test him thoroughly.

Just as physical fitness is easy to discover, mental fitness is difficult to ascertain. An examining committee may be guided, and should try to be, in some respects, by the attitude and manner in which the candidate faces it, and the way in which he answers the questions, and the character of his replies. His general bearing should be noted. A more valuable guide—and wherever there is any doubt in the matter it should be applied—is that of a test match. This may be a little rough on the teams selected for the operation, but they need not know, and I see no other way out of the difficulty.

A student of character will find it very interesting to watch the different types of candidates, and their varying methods and attitudes. It pays to do this if the examiner wishes to do his duty properly, but beware of the candidate who wants to question the committee. I recollect some of us putting one through a severe gruelling once. The man knew his subjects, and came out of it well, and for the very reason that he did so remarkably well we felt the temptation growing to try and catch him. He was not to be had. The beads of perspiration stood on his brow, but he stuck to it, and came out of the ordeal with flying colours, and was congratulated. "Thank you, gentlemen," he said. "Now, may I ask you one question?" "Certainly," I said. "Well," he asked, "have any of you ever been examined?" We looked at one another for a moment astounded, and then we all laughed. The fact was that not one of the group had ever been examined. We had drifted into the work prior to the organisation of referees, and before the days of examinations, and on the face of it had no proof of our own abilities except that of being in the position we were. So we had to admit the truth, and the candidate observed as he left that he was sorry he would never get a chance to give us a dose of what we had given him.

And, having passed your candidate, give him work to do, or see that he has his fair share. Many a man has languished in seclusion after being accredited and having paid his fees. It is not fair. If you certify him capable of refereeing, appoint him. I believe in appointing by rota to a large extent, though of course I would not heedlessly force an uncongenial referee on a ground where he has somehow got into the bad books of the people. The new referee yearns for recognition, and chafes at seclusion; besides, it is not right to seclude him, and give all the plums to a few. Having failed your candidate, don't lose sight of him.

I would like to see classes of instruction formed : I am sure many budding referees would rejoice to attend them. Don't publish the failures. Don't let it be known that So-and-So failed. It is discouraging and annoying. But offer the man some encouragement, assist him to learn and study, and you will thereby earn his gratitude, and also be doing a signal service to the game.

It is given to no man to see further than the immediate present. What the referee of the future will be like who shall say ? To-morrow is beyond our view. We may not even say that it will be wet or that it will be fine. The next hour brings with it the unexpected. Nay, even, the minute to come has its veiled mysteries. Until you step on it you are not aware of the fact that round the corner a Board School child who ought to have been taught better by his referee-teacher, has just dropped upon the asphalte pavement a piece of banana skin that will hurl you and your new winter overcoat and polished topper into the gutter seething with objectionable fluid. You may be cycling happily along the Old Kent Road placidly and contentedly contemplating the wondrous architecture and the pleasant sights on either side, absolutely oblivious that out of a side street a van is emerging that will presently topple upon you a lumpy parcel to your utter undoing. If it were given to man to see into the future he could be on the watch for that ignorant boy with the banana, and on the look-out for that leviathan van. At the break out of last season (1904–5) a referee question came to the front that no one could have had any forethought about. I refer to the burning question of the referee critic. The future had it in its mystery bag, and it arrived in due course to worry our legislators and convulse our management committees. And so at any moment there may arise matters that human narrowness of vision may not contemplate. This we know, that the future is made up of possible bricks laid upon the foundations of the present. The automatic referee is not yet, but science bids fair to provide us with a means of watching and playing football without the adventitious aid of mere human legs and muscles. So be it. Our duty it is to lay such foundations to-day that the bricks of to-morrow may fit in equally and level, and the Great Architect say even of football, " It is well done."

It had come again. There it lay on the table before me as I had pulled it out of the envelope. There it lay in all its tremendous confession of ignorance, its miserable avowal of elementary want of grasp of elementary facts, and yet in its only too evident groping after know-

ledge. Once again I fingered the missive and read it. Yes, the same tiresome and oft-repeated query, the cry of some unsophisticated soul for an anchorage.

"dere sir can a gole be score from a corner kick my fren say it can't and you anser will oblidge a constan reder."

"Can a gole be score from a corner kick," the old query, and yet one of those points that one would think a male child had learned in the first standard of his national school; a fact that babies of the male sex might be expected to know in their cradles.

MR. J. H. CATTON. EDITOR, *ATHLETIC NEWS*. INTERVIEWING STEPHEN BLOOMER, APRIL 1905

"My fren say it can't." Two of them, eh? Now did "a constan reder" himself know the fact that a goal cannot be scored direct from a corner kick, and did his friend's obstinate attitude weaken his faith? Or did neither of them feel sure about it? What a problem.

"Your anser will oblidge." And how many times had I up to that moment written in reply to the same question in the negative? I hardly knew. Either from motives of pure courtesy, which often impels better educated men to wind up a letter giving a man a month's notice with the hollow mockery of "Sincerely yours," or that he really was so, he had signed his *nom-de-plume* as "Constant Reader." Now, if he had been really such, I argued to myself, he must have seen the same question answered in the same way many and many a time. I laid the

letter down and thought a moment; and I thought I was back again at the old school football ground, and wondered why a man with a moustache and a whistle disallowed so many goals, and why he did this and why we were not allowed to do that, and what free kicks were for. And then I saw before me a great army of Official Referees, four thousand of them, all past masters in the art of refereeing, adept at all the football surprises, thrice armed with that intelligence without which none of them would have attained to the pre-eminence on which they all stood, against flaw in rule or possibility in law, and up to all the dodges of that arch dodger the football player, and I thought that there must have been a time when to them also doubts arose as to the validity of a corner kick scoring a goal, or some such trivial but important ABC of the game. No referee has, like Minerva, sprung ready armed for the battle. They had all of them had their inexperienced days when the advice of an expert was not perhaps so ready to their hands as it is now. From elementary facts they had risen to higher ranks. Not for them was there need for dissertations on common law. Much deeper did they probe into the weightier matters. And yet no man should despise the rungs of the ladder that are below him, for they aided him to climb; and the lower rungs are ever crowded with aspirants after knowledge, though we see them not in our more exalted atmosphere. I thought that the boy who writes to me in his quaint English on a matter that has bid fair to wreck his early career as a referee, unimportant though it may seem to us, might some day referee the final tie of the National Cup. It is a part of our duty, as we appreciated help in our ignorant days, to give it freely to others now. And in this spirit I took up my pen to make a suitable reply to the query before me. All at once I found myself in the middle of a mighty commotion. From all points a multitude of people made their way to a great edifice ahead of us, whose walls of polished marble rose high in the air. There were entrance gates ahead of us through which the crowd poured unceasingly and in good order. They told me that within was to be played the semi-final tie of the British Cup between the Stepney and Battersea champion teams, and that half a million spectators were expected to be present. And as I gazed about me in astonishment I perceived that from all the points of the horizon air motors, great and small, electro-plated, red-cushioned, swift, noiseless, and crowded, were converging towards the spot. As they approached and slowed up and slanted by scores at a time, they disappeared over the tall rim of the building, and more and

more followed thickly as autumn leaves flutter from the trees. All round and overhead was the busy humming of electric lines that, like the radii of a spider's web with the big building as the centre, stretched out to all quarters. These lines ran in threes, one above and two below, and long and beautifully-finished cars ran along them, suspended by the upper line and running on the lower ones, and deposited their occupants somewhere over the rim of the wall above. They told me that on these air lines people came from Glasgow, Liverpool, Birmingham, Bristol, and from all points in a few minutes. At the same time swift land machines poured in along the main roadways filled with people; and while I gazed in wonder I was gradually pressed forward to the entrance gates, and presently passed within. A sight of extraordinary and surprising magnitude at once broke upon my view.

In the shape of a mighty oval surrounding a beautifully level area of what looked like asphalte there rose tiers upon tiers of magnificent polished oak and mahogany seats splendidly upholstered and fitted with every convenience, like stage boxes of a West End theatre. These tiers rose to an immense height, and the upper ones were of different shape, and wider and deeper, and I saw that they were stables for the air ships which each moment careened over the skyline of the amphitheatre and sailed majestically into their numbered recesses. Here with their crowds of gay passengers they formed fitting places from which to view the proceedings below. The ever-increasing arrivals by the air lines were deposited on huge platforms and conveyed on them by successive stages to their niches in the galleries. Lifts worked up and down and sideways carrying huge blocks of people, and never had I looked upon such a strange and busy scene as faster and faster the air ships came and settled down in a blaze of red and gold, and quicker and quicker the air lines hurried along their crowded palace cars, and denser and denser grew the phalanxes of spectators on the tiers, all with their quotas of chatting, laughing, and excited multitudes. Before I knew where I was I found myself among a crowd on a platform quickly rising past level after level of animated faces and then sliding along till it fitted into its destined place and landed us at our seats. And as I wondered at it all, it suddenly occurred to me that I had paid no admission at the gate. Shades of Aston Villa and the "Spurs," whose mighty Cup tie many paid to watch and saw not, was I to see this marvellous game and pay nothing? At my query my next seat and new found companion seemed a trifle astonished, but as I made up some suddenly-inspired

tale that accounted for my ignorance, or if he politely waived the matter, he explained it to me more in detail.

For instance, he told me that as football and indeed all games had been taken in hand entirely now by the Government, and were run for the people by the people, football had many years gone past been put on a different basis. In Lord C. B. Fry's standard work on the game which was now accepted by the Government he said, though rather ancient, he had read of the earlier methods of play in vogue. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's great novel "The Football Hero" also, he told me, contained much valuable information, but these worthies had apparently no inkling of the future. In entirely doing away with local enterprise the Government had removed football from the bitter acrimony of conflicting Leagues and Associations, had taken it out of the hands of the demagogue, the brewer, and the paid person, and had remodelled it on the Japanese system, which was, he believed, founded and enlarged upon the system of the Germans many years back. Thus a Department of State had succeeded to the Football Association and standing committees regulated the various competitions and Leagues. A football tax had, after some years of passive resistance on the part of a section of the people, been imposed, and the funds raised enabled the State to provide the spectacles such as I was about to see. With wise thought the actual plan of play had not been much interfered with. Thus football was free to all on the production of their last half-year's receipt for the payment of the tax.

"That I suppose you have?" he said.

"No, indeed," was my reply; "I had not heard of it."

"In that case," he said, "it will be necessary for you to pay a half-guinea fee."

And so it was. A loud gong was sounded, and the air ships ceased to arrive, the buzz of the air lines ended, the platform and lifts became still, and all waited expectantly. Then officials came round in cars which ran on wires circularly round the tiers, and rapidly examined the documents. An affair that would have lasted ages in the old days was over in little time by the expedition of the new, and I had signed my name to a printed document and paid my money and received a metal certificate.

Another gong sounded, and there was a buzz of expectation, and all eyes were turned on to the grey arena below. "In my part of the world," I said, "men play football on grass. What is that down there?"

"Rubber," said my companion, in mild surprise. "Grass is quite gone out of fashion long ago. This is a special surface and is far better. You see it is quite level and true, exact and easy. The markings remain clear and distinct, and the ball is easier to play, and there is no longer need for studs on the players' shoes!"

Then there was a shout, and from an open gate leading apparently to a suite of palatial rooms came the players. I was almost shocked amid all this strangeness to find them much the same as of yore. They were fine men, but I remembered the gigantic Foulke of my day, and of one Cæsar Jenkins also of my day, and of many mighty players of that dim era. The captains tossed up for ends, an action grateful and familiar to me, slight though it was, and the players ranged out for the start.

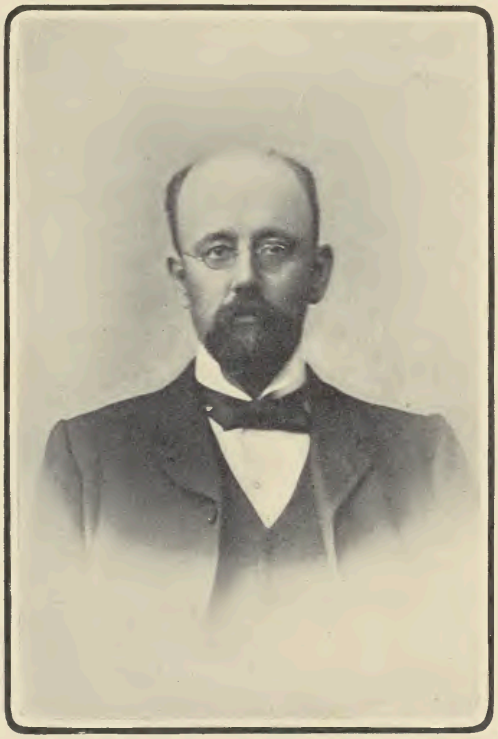


Photo: Snary, Bristol

W. H. HASKINS
Council, F.A.

But where was the referee?

Then a third gong roared, and a light air motor flew out of a distant archway and hovered over the centre of the play area. In it were three men—one clad in red who stood up and surveyed the scene, another in black who sat at a table, and a third in white who was busy with the switches of the machinery. A hooter woke us with a start, and the word "Go" reverberated round the vast arena.

"Is that—is that," I gasped, "the referee?"

"Yes," said my companion, "that is the referee, the Right Honourable Charles James M'Dusty Robinson, who is number five on the Government List. He has a seat in the Cabinet and a palace down in Surrey."

"Him—in that—air motor?" I gasped.

"Oh yes. In the old days we read about, the referee used to run

about with the players on the grass, and many scandals arose out of that fact, and of his being so inferior a person."

"'Inferior a person.' Excuse me," I said, "the referee was not at all that," for I felt a bit jealous for the good character of the men I—used to know."

My companion gave me a withering smile and said, "Clearly you have not read Sir J. J. Bentley's standard work on 'The Beginnings of Football.'"

"Sir What?" I said; "I used to know a John Bentley——"

"Can't be the same," he said; "for, you see, he died ninety-five years ago, and you will see his monument in the Abbey."

I was crushed. Lord C. B. Fry I could stand, and also the right hon. referee, but John Bentley, my old fellow-townsman, gone — it was a crusher. And ninety-five years ago too! Why, how old would I be, it suddenly struck me with a cold chill? I must be getting on for 145 at least.

"I remember my grandfather telling me," said my companion, "now you mention it, something about the referees of that period, but I was too young to know much about it myself. Some of his tales of referees were shocking."

"By the way," I said, "does that book, or any of them, mention"—I hesitated—"one William Pickford?"

"Pickford," he cogitated with drawn brows; "no, I think not."

"Thank you," I said, "very much;" but I must own that I felt a little bit crushed.

"Refereeing," said my companion, "is now a branch of the Civil Service. The Football Committee of State supply all referees. Persons enter for it as a working profession. The examinations are very severe. In the old days many men refereed who were unfit. Such a thing is impossible to-day. Every referee is thoroughly qualified, and placed in the position of a judge in law, receiving a salary sufficient to secure his position to discharge justice without fear or favour. All referees must be able to run the hundred yards in even time, and the mile in four minutes fifteen seconds. They must be able to jump twenty-three feet in length and six feet in height, and turn back and forward hand-springs, and do the splits. They have to undergo special training in boxing and muscle-making, are tested for eyesight, and pass a special brain and body examination. The ten Class I. referees get £3000 a year each and a pension at forty-five; Class II. only get £1500; and Class III., £750.

The number is limited, but the referees of smaller matches are all in the Probationary Class."

Filled with amaze, I gazed at the £3000 referee as he bustled about his work. Swift as a swallow his motor flew over the ground. Stepney scored a goal, so it seemed, but the goalkeeper with marvellous quickness had the ball out, and there were cries of "Goal" and "No goal." But like a flash the referee had long before reached the spot, and, hovering over the bar, had seen the exact state of the game, and the hooter now thundered out "Goal."

Then I discovered there were no linesmen, and here again the vibrating car obviated the trouble. It was always there in mid air, hovering over the point of play, and the hooter announced "Touch, Battersea," "Touch, Stepney," "Free kick, Stepney," as rapidly as the events occurred. A little later, one of the players receiving a kick, suddenly hit out viciously at his opponent. "Hooray!" I said; "the old Adam still lives at any rate." And then a wonderful thing took away my breath. A long snaky tentacle shot from the car, whipped up the offender, the hooter called "Foul, Battersea; Nathaniel P. Jenkins ordered off for misconduct." And as Nathaniel hung suspended in the air, a picture of chagrin and disgust, another air motor darted up and he was transferred to it. The car flew off with its burden and the game went on.

"How—" I began.

"Of course," said my companion, "you don't understand. You see, the player is at once carried before the Punitive Committee of the Football Department at Westminster. As players are ordered off they are taken to the tribunal and dealt with. Degradation in wages is the punishment. Players are classed and paid by the State. The top class receive £2000 a year each, and so on down to £200 a year, and punishment now hits a man in his pocket."

As we were speaking, an excited spectator, who, I was almost glad to see in this strange and moral generation, had been drinking, suddenly threw a bottle at the referee's car. In an instant six big cars sailed from all quarters to the spot filled with policemen, and the disorderly spectator was removed.

"He will have a double dose," said my companion, "first for being intoxicated, which is illegal, and next for attempted assault. He will be degraded to the labouring ranks for some years, that's certain."

I think I watched this game as one in a dream. I know that I learned that Press reports and criticisms of games were forbidden, and

the official reports only were supplied by the man at the writing-desk in the car, who spoke into a sort of Marconi transmitter describing the play. This State account was supplied free to all the publications that had receivers tuned to the same air waves, and just as I was wondering what had become of all my old and jovial comrades of the pen, the referee and the scene dissolved, and I found myself sitting at my table among the ink-pots and the proof-sheets, with my answer to "A Constant Reader" still to write.

That we shall go on from step to step, ever drawing nearer to the "Ideal Referee," is I think certain, because in the aggregate refereeing is advancing on sound and stable lines. At the present moment we are in the thick of the battle with unfair selection, invidious distinction, and unwelcome partisanship on the part of the clubs, and with unjust and thoughtless criticism, unwise and biassed views on the part of the onlookers, whether they stand on the sixpenny bank, or sit in the cosy stand, or wield the busy pencil. And we should indeed be blind if we did not admit that there is much justification for both of these objectionable attributes on the part of the referee. There is the referee who touts, the referee who is diplomatic, the referee who is a time-server, the referee who thinks of his pocket before his duty, the referee who has a swollen head, or the referee with no head at all.

The fact remains that there are errors of judgment, of expediency, of greed and partisanship on all sides, that only the aggregated good and sound example of those who are the leaders of football can in the long run sweep away into the dustbin of obscurity.

S. Hammond A. M'Cartney G. Kitchen C. Cotton D. Gardner
W. White E. S. King T. Allison H. Hindle F. Piercy L. Jarvis T. Robinson C. Paynter
W. Ford H. Winterhalder S. M'Allister C. Mackie G. Hilsdon W. Bridgeman H. Wilkinson L. Watson F. Blackburn A. Winterhalder

WEST HAM UNITED F.C., 1905–6

Photo: J. E. Reeves

SECTION XVII

LONDON FOOTBALL

HOW IT HAS GROWN AND HOW IT MAY DEVELOP

THERE are now no fewer than 2000 football clubs in the metropolitan district, and football in London is still undeveloped! Over 1200 of these clubs are affiliated to the London Association. Most of these clubs have at least two elevens. Some of them have had a dozen or more teams in the field every Saturday. If we give to each club a membership of thirty—much below the mark—that gives 60,000 playing members in London alone. It is certain that quite 50,000 lads and men play football in the London district every week, and it is possible that 100,000 actually play the game at one time or other—and yet the Metropolis is backward in its football development. During the past five or six years clubs have grown and multiplied exceedingly, but London is capable of supporting three times the present number of active footballers. At present London possesses at least a dozen clubs which may be described as first-class. These are the Corinthians, and the following professional teams: Woolwich Arsenal, Millwall, Tottenham Hotspur, West Ham, Fulham, Brentford, Chelsea, Crystal Palace, Queen's Park Rangers, Leyton, and Clapton Orient. There are, in addition, quite a large number of clubs bordering on the first-class. These are The Casuals, London Caledonians, Clapton, Ilford, Ealing, Dulwich Hamlet, Townly Park, West Hampstead, Barking, Old Westminsters, Old Foresters, Old Etonians, Old Malvernians, Old Carthusians, New Crusaders, and several others.

The twelve first-class clubs enumerated above, charging a sixpenny gate, each draw from 5000 to 20,000. and occasionally 30,000, spectators every Saturday—and yet football in London is only in its infancy. The game is coming on with leaps and bounds in the Metropolis, and when the great awakening comes—as come it must—London will probably take its rightful place as the head and centre of Association football in the British Islands.

What a world it is this football world of the Metropolis! You may live in it, move in it, persuade yourself that you understand it, and yet know it not. It is seemingly too vast and its factions too many to be fully comprehended. And that is why, perhaps, London football is not at the present time the consolidated whole it may become when our grandchildren grow up. Those of us who have been gnawing bones of contention in the way of metropolitan football politics, ever since the Londoner began to take the sport seriously, may be gone and forgotten then; but it is pleasant to think (or at least to hope) that some day the footballer will be imbued with a wider range of sympathy. Then, perhaps, the amateur will recognise that the paid player is inevitable, and that he can stop the flowing tide of professionalism no more successfully than did King Canute control the ocean waves. Then also will the amateur recognise that "the evils of professionalism," about which he talks so much and proves so little, are best remedied by mutual sympathies and *proper control;* that the association of the amateur and professional makes for the betterment of the latter, whereas to cast professionalism off as an unclean thing would go a long way towards dragging the fair name of football into the mire. I have written this much on the question of professionalism in London football, because it has been the topic which has disturbed the peace so often, and more than once threatened the London Football Association with utter eclipse. I have said that the time may come, and possibly will, when the metropolitan footballer will be able to enjoy his sport with freedom from the eternal bickering between the numerous sections within the twelve miles' radius; but while specially emphasising the "amateurism *v.* professionalism" question, I have not forgotten the various other phases of the game. There are the schools' associations, the local leagues, the charity organisations, senior clubs, junior clubs, minor clubs, military and police sections, and numerous other groups that come under the comprehensive title of metropolitan football. All those are doing excellent work in their way, but, with all due deference, I would assert that there has been a tendency on the part of each section to do the best it can for itself, and pay little heed to the interests of the others. Now, what is wanted to make London football as it should be—a concerted whole—is, that all its various sections should be under one common central control, have the common good at heart, and think more of each other. There is nothing like common interests to smooth the way over controversial paths, and, as an illustration of what I mean, I am bound to say

that had the juniors of London—always very strong in their voting powers—in the past brought a little more intelligence to bear on their actions, and not have been so easily led by this or that party seeking to attain selfish ends, the game would have been all the better for it. It had not been my intention, when starting this article, to enter so deeply into controversial affairs, but rather to write in a general way on the history of metropolitan football and the many phases thereof. The temptation to dwell upon debatable matters has, however, been too great, and even now I feel that I ought to add a great deal in order to properly drive home my point. It is more than likely, however, that in the following *resumé* of the progress of metropolitan football, I shall have to hark back to some of the matters mentioned above, for the evolution of the game in London has brought with it some stirring times. There have been memorable occasions on which football history has been made, and as these have had so much to do with the affairs of the London Football Association, I must be permitted to take that unique legislative assembly as the basis of my subsequent remarks. It is not my intention to unnecessarily weary one with dates and formula, necessitating a weary searching of newspaper files and handbooks over a period of something like thirty years, but rather to discourse on men and affairs as my memory serves me. During a long connection with London football I have met many of the hardest workers on its behalf. In the big world of London, however, it is impossible to know and appreciate all who are worth knowing; and if for this reason, and also by reason of my memory not readily recalling every one worthy of mention in a perpetual record of the game, some important names and incidents may be omitted, I trust I may be freely forgiven. One of my excuses is that metropolitan football is a subject so comprehensive that a whole volume would be required to do it justice.

It is not the pride of the London Football Association that it had anything to do with the foundation of Association football, much as it may have done to popularise it within certain limitations. It is indisputably on record that the London Football Association was late in the field among the district associations. It was preceded by something like fifteen years by the Sheffield Association (1867), and also by the Birmingham, Staffordshire, Berks and Bucks, Cheshire, and Lancashire Associations. Surrey too may be inclined to claim priority, but their organisation of 1877 was not, I believe, a very stirring affair, and only in 1882 did it become a real live force. It was in this latter year—

1882—that Mr. N. L. Jackson, so well known as the pioneer of the Corinthian Football Club, founded the London Football Club. Previously the game in the Metropolis had owed its chief prominence to the Old Boy clubs, and but for the support then rendered by the public schools Association football might have been a thing of very little importance, so far as London was concerned. It was possibly never thought, at the time of the London Football Association's conception, that its sphere of influence would expand to such an extent as to embrace over a thousand clubs, but the fact remains that the four figure record was passed a few years ago. Considering its age the London Association has had very few secretaries. Mr. N. L. Jackson was in the course of time succeeded by Mr. Thomas Gunning, Lieutenant (now Captain) William Simpson, and Mr. Charles Squires. All these were honorary officials, but now Mr. Thomas Kirkup undertakes the secretarial duties at a salary, and I venture to assert that not one member of the Association in a hundred knows how difficult and enormous those duties are. It is not necessarily the part of a secretary's work to be a human encyclopedia, but it falls to the lot of most secretaries of football associations to be continually fired at with questions as to football law and knotty points on all phases of the game, to say nothing of petty matters concerning local disputes. This applies specially to the Secretary of the London Association, owing to the extraordinarily large number of junior clubs affiliated. And juniors, you know, are nearly as bad as the seniors in their lack of knowledge of the rules and regulations they ought to know, not only as to the actual playing of the game, but also in regard to the requirements of the various cup and league competitions in which they play. They much prefer worrying a harassed secretary to the trifling trouble of reading a handbook which they might be carrying about in their pocket. Some day, perhaps, one of the men who has wielded the pen for the London Football Association will write his experience of the curious correspondence received, and tell us many a humorous tale. But let me hark back to Mr. N. L. Jackson. Here was a man of unusual organising ability, and one who attained such a position as to practically be the autocrat of the London Football Association. He it was who pulled the strings of the Association in the early days, and as an apostle of amateurism he took his stand on a high pinnacle and had many worshippers. There were, of course, others in those early days who were enthusiastic in the cause of the London Football

Association, including such prominent men as Messrs. R. A. Ogilvie (Clapham Rovers), N. C. Bailey, Frederick Barnett (of the original Upton Park and first London Cup winners), T. S. Oldham, and W. H. Harding, but Mr. Jackson was the man mainly responsible for the policy pursued. His services as Hon. Sec. were so much valued, that in 1886 he was persuaded to continue in office although he expressed a wish to resign. It was, by the way, in the season of 1886–87 that the London Charity Cup competition was instituted, Sir Reginald

Photo: Howard Barrett, Southwell

BIRMINGHAM *v.* SHEFFIELD UNITED
MIDFIELD PLAY

Hanson (recently deceased) celebrating his Mayoralty by presenting a handsome bowl. The success of the competition has been a credit to amateur football and to the Hon. Sec., Mr. T. S. Oldham (Old Westminsters), one of the most respected Vice-Presidents the London Football Association ever had. The Charity Cup competition is in exceptionally good hands, a fact emphasised by Lord Kinnaird (President London Football Association) being the Hon. Treasurer, and the Committee comprising Messrs. F. R. Pelly (the famous Old Forester and International), C. Wreford-Brown (England and Old Carthusians),

W. A. Brown (London Caledonians), O. O. Hayward (Clapton), and Charles Squires. The London Charity Cup competition, by the way, is not under the direct control of the London Football Association as many people suppose, but managed by the aforesaid Committee, who ask the London Football Association Council to annually elect the clubs to compete. As indicating the changes wrought by the flight of time, it is interesting to note that, at about that period, the London Charity Competition was formed.

Some of the most prominent clubs in metropolitan football were the Phœnix, Old Wykehamists, Prairie Rangers, Vulcan, St. Martin's Athletic, Hanover United, Lyndhurst, Hendon, Acton, Clapham Rovers, and Old St. Pauls. Mr. Jackson was still in office when the Inter-Association matches began to be taken up seriously, and on looking back to records I find that the London Football Association in 1886–87 played five matches, three of which were drawn and two lost, while six goals were scored for and eleven against. As early as 1882–83, however, the first match was played between London and Edinburgh, but the fixture has long since dropped. Before leaving the fairly peaceful reign of Mr. N. L. Jackson for the more stormy legislative period of his successor, Mr. Thomas Gunning, I ought to refer to the fact of the Upton Park Football Club (with which the present Upton Park Club is in no way connected) having been the first winners of the London Cup. This was in 1882–83, Upton Park beating Old Foresters in the final by four goals to nothing. Amateur football was at its brightest and best in those days, and few if any were the problems that arose to disturb the general peace. The match under notice was played at the Oval on March 3, 1883, the late Major Marindin (the President of the Football Association) being the referee, while the umpires were Messrs. R. A. Ogilvie (Vice-President of London Football Association) and the late Mr. C. E. Hart, Hon. Treasurer of both the Football Association and the London Football Association, and staunch supporter of the Clapham Football Club. There are, perhaps, old stagers who would like to revive memories of the early struggles for the London Cup, and for their benefit I reproduce the names of the players who took part in the first London Cup final. The teams at the Oval on March 3, 1883, were as follows :—

Old Foresters.—P. Fairclough (Captain) (goal), Hugh Guy and F. W. Sewell (backs), R. B. Johnson and E. H. Topham (half-backs), C. J. Horner and B. W. Grieve (right), R. C. Guy and R. W. Burrows (centres), G. C. Mills and F. L. Woolley (left).

Upton Park.—P. C. Bates (goal), W. G. Mangles and H. W. Speckley (backs), N. Logan and E. D. Ellis (half-backs), S. R. Bastard (Captain) and H. R. Barnett (right), T. G. Thompson and C. Mitchell (centres), J. Barnard and H. Lafone (left). [In those days it was customary to play two half-backs and six forwards.] Curiously enough, in the following year (1884), Upton Park again beat the Old Foresters in the final. For the purposes of reference I give a list of all the London Cup winners up to 1905 :—

LONDON SENIOR CUP

Year.	Clubs.	Goals.
1882–3.	Upton Park beat Old Foresters	4—0
1883–4.	Upton Park beat Old Foresters	4—1
1884–5.	Old Foresters beat Upton Park	2—1
1885–6.	Ashburnham Rovers beat Hotspur	2—1
1886–7.	Old Westminsters drew with Casuals	1—1
1887–8.	Old Westminsters beat Casuals	1—0
1888–9.	Clapton beat Casuals	4—2
1889–90.	Old Westminsters beat Royal Arsenal	1—0
1890–1.	Royal Arsenal beat St. Bart.'s Hospital	6—0
1891–2.	Old Westminsters beat Ilford	2—1
1892–3.	Old Westminsters beat Casuals	3—0
1893–4.	Old Foresters beat Old Carthusians	2—1
1894–5.	Old Carthusians beat Casuals	6—0
1895–6.	Old Carthusians beat Casuals	3—1
1896–7.	Old Carthusians beat 3rd Grenadier Guards	5—2
1897–8.	Brentford beat Ilford	5—1
1898–9.	Old Carthusians beat London Caledonians	2—1
1899–1900.	London Caledonians beat Old Westminsters	1—0
1900–1.	Ilford beat Clapton	2—1
1901–2.	Civil Service beat Shepherd's Bush	3—2
1902–3.	Old Malvernians beat Clapton	4—2
1903–4.	Leyton beat Ilford	1—0
1904–5.	Ilford beat Ealing	2—0

LONDON JUNIOR CUP

Year.	Clubs.	Goals.
1886–7.	Connaught beat Minerva	4—3
1887–8.	Clapton beat Edmonton	5—0
1888–9.	Crouch End beat Spartan Rovers	2—0
1889–90.	Star beat Upton Ivanhoe	2—0
1890–1.	Minerva beat Edmonton Albion	2—0
1891–2.	Olympic beat London Caledonians Reserves	5—3

LONDON JUNIOR CUP—*continued*

Year.	Clubs.	Goals.
1892–3.	Clapton Reserves beat Westinghouse	1—0
	(After a drawn game, 0—0.)	
1893–4.	Leytonstone beat Bostal Rovers	2—1
1894–5.	Leyton (late Matlock Swifts) beat Royal Ordnance	3—1
1895–6.	Lewisham St. Mary's beat Metropolitan Railway	1—0
	(After a drawn game, 1—1.)	
1896–7.	Pemberton beat Commercial Athletic	4—1
1897–8.	Commercial Athletic beat Dulwich Hamlet	3—0
	(After two drawn games, 0—0, 0—0.)	
1898–9.	Muswell Hill beat Plumstead	2—1
	(After a drawn game, 1—1.)	
1899–1900.	Dulwich Hamlet beat Waverley	3—1
1900–1.	Leytonstone Reserves beat Wingfield House	2—1
1901–2.	Barking Institute beat Edmonton White Star	2—0
1902–3.	Wanstead beat Asplin Rovers	4—1
1903–4.	Asplin Rovers beat Clapham	1—0
1904–5.	Page Green Old Boys beat Fulham Amateurs	1—0

LONDON CHARITY CUP

Year.	Clubs.	Goals.
1886–7.	Swifts beat Casuals	3—0
1887–8.	Swifts beat Casuals	3—0
1888–9.	Old Westminsters beat Swifts	6—3
1889–90.	Royal Arsenal beat Old Westminsters	3—1
1890–1.	Casuals beat Old Carthusians	5—2
	(After a drawn game, 1—1.)	
1891–2.	Crusaders beat Millwall Athletic	1—0
1892–3.	Crusaders beat Old Carthusians	2—1
1893–4.	Casuals beat Old Westminsters	2—1
1894–5.	London Caledonians beat Old Carthusians	3—1
1895–6.	Old Carthusians beat Ilford	4—0
1896–7.	Casuals beat Old Carthusians	5—0
1897–8.	Old Carthusians beat Casuals	3—0
1898–9.	Clapton beat Old Carthusians	2—1
1899–1900.	Clapton beat Old Carthusians	3—0
	(After a drawn game, 1—1.)	
1900–1.	Casuals beat Clapton	3—1
1901–2.	Clapton beat Shepherd's Bush	7—0
1902–3.	Clapton beat Casuals	3—1
1903–4.	Casuals beat Clapton	3—1
1904–5.	Casuals beat Clapton	1—0
1905–6.	London Caledonians beat Casuals	2—0

As already hinted, it was not until the advent of Mr. Thomas Gunning, then of St. Mark's College, Chelsea, as Hon. Sec. of the L.F.A. that the serious legislative strife of metropolitan football really began. It was not Mr. Gunning's fault, of course, that trouble arose. It was due almost entirely to the rapid growth of the game and its attendant problems in the Metropolis. Mr. Gunning, let me say, was a man for whom I had the greatest admiration in his capacity as Hon. Sec. of the L.F.A. He was a man of great tact, and a brilliant speaker who could carry a meeting with him more easily than any other football legislator I ever knew. He served the London F.A. as Hon. Sec. for seven years, and it was not surprising that, after resigning in September 1895, he was, on April 30, 1896, the recipient of a handsome testimonial at the Cannon Street Hotel. The testimonial fund was organised by Mr. Charles Squires.

I well remember the power of Mr. Gunning's eloquence at Anderton's Hotel in October 1892. A meeting had been called to consider a proposal by Mr. F. Hastings of the Polytechnic F.C. to admit the Press to all meetings of the London F.A. ; Mr. N. L. Jackson being in the chair. Mr. Hastings made out a pretty good case, but Mr. Gunning opposed with such vigour and oratorical ability that the motion was rejected by an overwhelming majority. Possibly Mr. Hastings has found some consolation in the course events have taken in more recent years, for the L.F.A. have come to modify their views on the subject of excluding the Press, and now admit reporters to all Council Meetings. This, I think, is as far as the Press desires to go, committee business often being of such a delicate nature as to render privacy absolutely essential. *En passant*, I might say that I do not think the L.F.A. has lost anything by opening its doors at Council Meetings. The presence of the Press enlightens the public as to the men really worth their positions on the Council, and goes a long way towards expediting business and curtailing the unnecessary talk so apt to bar progress.

At the time Mr. Gunning made himself conspicuous by getting Mr. Hastings' proposal as to the Press defeated, the London F.A. was having another and greater problem thrust upon them, and it cannot be said that they grappled with it particularly well. I refer to the uprising of local leagues, by the means of which the scattered forces of the junior clubs in London began to collect themselves and set out on a campaign that ultimately secured proper recognition for the juniors, as constituting by far the largest section of metropolitan football.

When the local leagues began to be formed, they naturally had their little difficulties and grievances in the way of disputes between clubs and officials as to the interpretation of rules, and also as to the limit of a League Council's power. Instead, however, of extending a welcome and a helpful hand to the local leagues (which multiplied in a manner altogether unexpected) the London F.A. seemed to regard them as petty nuisances, and I have known their affairs to be practically laughed out of the Council Chamber. (How different things are now, when the L.F.A. Council is practically constituted of local league men!) Before dealing more fully with the influence of league football on the game in the Metropolis, it may be interesting to dive into history. So far as I can remember—and I think I am right—the first of London's local leagues was the Woolwich League, founded in 1891 by Messrs. Steer and Lawrence, two local enthusiasts. In the same year, but farther afield, it might be noted, there were also founded leagues in West Herts and West Surrey. All three combinations mentioned were organised on quite a modest scale in order to settle the question of local supremacy, and I am quite sure their promoters could have had little idea of the example they were setting as pioneers of a movement which spread rapidly over the southern counties and quite revolutionised the game in the South of England. Quickly following the Woolwich League came the North-West London, South London, and Finsbury Park Leagues, the latter being the first title of the present North Middlesex League. This was founded in February 1892 by Mr. Herbert Bourke, than whom no keener enthusiast and supporter of local leagues London has ever had. In those days Mr. Bourke (who was also the inventor of "premier" divisions) used to travel all round the Metropolis attending inaugural meetings of new leagues and tendering advice as to the framing of rules. Many competitions now flourishing in the London area owed a great deal to his efforts in their early days, although the fact may be entirely forgotten by present-day officials.

In conjunction with Mr. E. A. C. Thompson, who, with the assistance of Mr. F. G. Armitage, founded the South London League in January 1892, Mr. Bourke issued the "South of England Leagues Handbook" in 1894, this being a formidable volume embracing facts about some forty local leagues that had sprung up within a period of only three years. Messrs. Thompson and Bourke expended many months of labour on this volume, which undoubtedly furthered the cause of the local leagues, although the compilers must have been out of pocket over it.

It is fair to mention, and I am sure that Messrs. Bourke and Thompson will appreciate the courtesy, that much credit is due to Messrs. George Wright and A. J. Fiettkau, two gentlemen who undertook the "production" of the book and co-operated so heartily with the compilers. It had been intended to publish the "South of England Leagues Handbook" annually, but leagues sprang up so rapidly that such a volume would have attained the proportions of a Whittaker's Almanac. Furthermore, nearly every league nowadays has its own handbook. There are many others who ought to be mentioned for their strenuous labours on behalf of the local leagues of London. There is Mr. Charles Strutton, who founded the West London League in March 1892, and who holds a record for metropolitan football by having retained the Secretaryship ever since. There are some men who fail to get due credit for what they do, and I am inclined to think that Mr. Strutton is one of them. In conjunction with his labours on behalf of the West London League, he has put in years of valuable work as Divisional Secretary of the London Football Association, and at the present time is one of the senior members of the Council. There are many more who have set their noses to the grindstone in similar fashion on behalf of metropolitan football, some of whom have met with a due measure of appreciation and others who have not. Mr. Roland Shelton, who founded the original Leyton League, and late Secretary of the Leyton Football Club; Messrs. Harry Offord, Frank T. Abbott, and J. Ambrose Neill (Clapton League); W. O. Mackley (Blackheath League); George Fordham, Rennie Rogers, Lorraine Wilson, E. Taylor Platt (of the original North London League); Lewis T. Robinson (Tottenham League); D. T. Taylor (West Ham Alliance, 1891); A. H. Goodridge (North West London League, 1892), are others who occur to me as worthy of mention as among those who helped to put the local leagues of London on a strong basis. I well remember the efforts made in the early days of the local league movement to form a federation of leagues, an organisation intended for the purpose of mutual betterment and also for the purpose of successfully meeting the rebuffs at that time so frequently served out by the various district associations. This idea of a League Federation—happily an unnecessary thing now—met with a deal of strenuous opposition, and although it did not actually fructify, it did a great deal towards the organisation of the scattered forces of metropolitan junior football. The effect of this was felt at the memorable meeting of the London Football Association, generally known as the "Cannon Street row," held

in September 1894. I happened to be present, and can safely say that it was the most extraordinary football meeting I have ever attended, and the most remarkable thing about it was the manner in which the aforesaid Mr. Gunning literally quelled a rebellion by the force of his eloquence after an unprecedented scene of bad manners and tumult. In the unavoidable absence of Lord Kinnaird, the duties of chairman devolved upon Mr. R. A. Ogilvie, who doubtless wished the task had been undertaken by somebody else before the evening was far advanced. For some reason or other, the juniors, who had been whipped up in great force, adopted an acrimonious attitude to Mr. N. L. Jackson, and with the latter inclined to fight, the chairman had a very bad time of it while the battle raged. The newspapers the next day came out with big headlines concerning "The Revolt of the Juniors," and such it really was, the trouble arising out of a resolution proposed by Mr. J. Oliver (then of the old St. Stephen's) in the following terms :—

"That the delegates of the clubs constituting the London Football Association present at any general meeting at which a Council is elected shall and may be at liberty to vote for one or more candidates for election, not exceeding twenty."

The contention was that the juniors were inadequately represented on the Council, and Mr. Oliver pointed out that he objected to vote for twenty men whether he wished to or not. He stated that on one occasion when he had done so he knew only half-a-dozen of those he voted for, and yet had to support fourteen candidates he didn't know. A friend of his tied for the last place with a man he didn't know and yet had to vote for, with the result that the chairman's casting vote excluded his friend from the Council. Mr. C. H. Hutt (of Lewisham St. Mary's) seconded the motion, but Mr. N. L. Jackson strenuously opposed it, with the result that the latter had to face a running fire of uncomplimentary remarks, which emphasised how singularly unpopular he was at that time with the junior element. Mr. Jackson said that the system in vogue was that adopted almost universally by associations of such a character as the London Football Association. He contended that, by the proposed alteration, a small minority could elect the Council, and the same would not be representative ; but when he applied the situation to the rules of nations half the room was up in arms against him. At this point the proceedings took a remarkable turn ; the question being raised as to whether the resolution merely affected a question of procedure as such, or constituted an alteration of rules. If the latter, a two-thirds majority would be required, and for this reason the debate

became more animated than ever. One delegate (addressing Mr. Ogilvie) observed, "Is Mr. Jackson the chairman or yourself?" and a little later, when Mr. Jackson rose to a point of order, he was met by such a torrent of indignation that he was compelled to sit down unheard. As to whether the resolution constituted a proposed alteration of the rules, Mr. Gunning, the Hon. Sec., frankly explained that, in sending out the agendas, he had not treated it as such. Mr. Fitzgerald then suggested that the meeting be adjourned and proper notice be given, the chairman (amid many protests) having ruled that it affected Rule 6 of the Association, and that a two-thirds majority would be required. There was a further row about the officers of the Association recording their votes in addition to the delegates of the same club present at the meeting, and ultimately the poll was declared with the figures as follows :—

For Mr. Oliver's motion	261
Against	138
Actual majority for	123

The two-thirds majority not being obtained, the motion was therefore lost.

It was all tremendously exciting, and but for the able and truthful manner in which Mr. Gunning addressed the meeting at its most critical stage there might easily have been a riot. It was, after all, a good night for the juniors, who at the present time have legislative privileges which might never have been obtained but for the fierce struggle at Cannon Street. And when it is borne in mind that something like a thousand junior clubs are now affiliated to the London Football Association, it will readily be seen that they deserve more than ordinary consideration, for theirs is the game that makes for the most beneficial moral effect.

At this same memorable meeting the election of Councillors (there were no Divisional Committees in those days) produced some curious results, while the poll was remarkably heavy. Mr. A. Roston Bourke (of Holloway College) came out on top with 345 votes, Mr. Charles Squires second with 341, and Mr. Rumsey Williams third with 329; but the curious thing about it was the rejection of such men as Messrs. Lorraine Wilson, Percy Brandon, B. A. Glanvill, E. L. Holland, C. Strutton, H. C. Buckingham (Old Harrovians), S. G. Pailthorpe, F. Thomas, and S. R. Carr, the majority of whom have since taken a very

prominent part in football legislation. As a contrast to the wordy warfare over the question of representation, it is pleasing to recall that the meeting was unanimous on one point. That was in the way of expressing its appreciation of the services rendered to the Association by Mr. F. Barnett, who was resigning from his position of vice-president after loyal and valuable work from 1882 to 1894. The chairman paid him a graceful tribute, and the meeting unanimously endorsed it.

It was in the year previous to the famous Cannon Street Meeting that the all-important movement was put on foot that led to the formation of the Referees' Association, the rules being passed and officers elected at Anderton's Hotel on 24th April 1893. Mr. C. W. Alcock was unable to attend, and the chair was occupied by Lieutenant (now Captain) Simpson. The Association had a capital send off. Mr. Alcock was elected President; Mr. F. J. Wall, Mr. T. S. Oldham, and Lieutenant Simpson, Vice-Presidents; and Mr. A. Roston Bourke, Hon. Sec. The Referees' Association was the first attempt of a far-reaching nature to bring the army of knights of the whistle together for the mutual good. It encouraged old players to maintain a lively interest in the game, it instituted a series of examinations, and altogether did very good work until the peace was disturbed by internal dissensions, and Mr. S. R. Carr was put up in opposition to Mr. A. Roston Bourke for the Secretaryship. Mr. Carr was not elected, although he had a body of staunch supporters. There is no Referees' Association on similar lines nowadays, the reason being that the Football Association took the matter into their own hands, and now control referees either direct from headquarters or through the medium of local associations. In 1900 Mr. Roston Bourke was testimonialised for his services on behalf of the Referees' Association, and during the presentation ceremony a telegram was received from an admirer in Sheffield couched in the following strain: "For superhuman energy and work, There's none deserving more than Roston Bourke." More recently there has been established the Society of Association Referees, of which Mr. S. R. Carr is the Hon. Sec. Their work is naturally less strenuous than that of the old Referees' Association, but they provide many pleasant evenings at the monthly conferences, where friendships are made or renewed, and at which the gossip on the various phases of the game is invariably entertaining and somewhat instructive. The old Referees' Association did the game a great amount of good by the compilation of the Referees' Chart, for which Mr. William Pickford was entirely

responsible. The work is now annually issued by the Football Association.

It was during Mr. Gunning's Secretaryship of the London Football Association that metropolitan football went through a stage of transition. I refer to the wave of professionalism, and incidentally I might remark that the subject of professionalism in London football is comprehensive enough to fill a book. It is, indeed, a bone of contention that is always being gnawed at, and is still very tough in spite of constant chewing. It will be well remembered how the Royal Arsenal Club (now Woolwich Arsenal), the pioneers of professionalism in the Metropolis, threw off the cloak of amateurism after winning the London Cup in 1890–91. Their lead was followed by many other clubs, and to-day the game in the Metropolis may be said to have become completely revolutionised, the "noble sport of looking on" having spread to all classes of the community. After the Arsenal's resignation from the London Football Association came the trouble with Tottenham Hotspur—trouble that, strange as it may seem, ultimately led to the Football Association Cup going to North London—for the constitution and future programme of the club were largely based on the result. I refer, of course, to the case of a well-known amateur being hauled up before the London Football Association owing to Tottenham Hotspur having infringed the amateur status rules by giving him ten shillings to buy football boots. There was tremendous excitement when the 'Spurs were suspended for a fortnight, and the player in question for a week. It is not a little curious that Tottenham Hotspur should have since become one of the most prosperous and popular clubs in the country. In the same year that the 'Spurs were suspended, the Millwall Football Club resigned their membership of the London Football Association (1893), and avowed themselves professionals. Other clubs quickly followed suit.

An interesting event in metropolitan football shortly after the suspension of Tottenham Hotspur was a secret meeting held at 63 Chancery Lane, in the rooms of the Arbitration Society hard by the then headquarters of the Football Association. This was attended by representatives of various London Senior Clubs with a view to hatching a scheme to form an Amateur Football Association for All England. The meeting passed a resolution to the effect that it was not desirable to go further with the project—and that was an end of it!

Since those days various attempts have been made to force the hand of the London Football Association in regard to admitting professional

clubs, but it was not likely that an Association which lost many excellent councillors because it refused to accept the nominations of men who took fees for refereeing was going to budge on a matter of that kind. It is almost unnecessary to refer to the more recent efforts to get the London Football Association to alter its constitution. The big meeting at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, over which Lord Kinnaird presided, and at which Mr. J. R. Schumacher so strenuously advocated a change, is fresh in the minds of everybody. The London juniors were strongly canvassed by both parties, and turned up in very good numbers, although in not quite sufficient force to carry the day. The "reformers," who were wise enough to look ahead, and were prepared to face what some day would be the inevitable, had a huge majority on the actual voting, but lost the day through just falling short of the necessary two-thirds majority. It was not until February 1906 that the London Football Association, by a bare two-thirds majority, came into line with the Football Association, and decided to admit the paid player. Even at the time of writing a scrutiny of votes has been demanded by some of the Old Boy clubs. The chances are, however, that the big professional clubs will not seek to become members of the London Association.

Best Lipsham

Photo : Howard Barrett, Southwell

UNITED'S LEFT BUSY

Professional football in London has unquestionably stimulated public interest, and thousands who had never troubled about the game before were moved by the wave of excitement caused by Tottenham Hotspur winning the Association Cup. The future of professionalism rests with those who control the big clubs. Strict integrity and a due regard for the sporting side of the game, as distinct from the £ s. d. of it, will

make professionalism safe. At present it is not held in universal esteem. Professionalism has made the Southern League what it is, but in this connection it is interesting to note that amateurs had a great deal to do with the inception of the scheme, the subsequent rapid developments never having been thought of in the early days. I often wonder whether southern footballers remember the efforts of Mr. Murray Ford to bring the Southern League into being many years before it was an established fact. It is true, however, that Mr. Ford pegged away vigorously at the scheme, and held several meetings at his office in St. Mary Axe. He was not successful in seeing the Southern League launched, but there is little doubt that these early efforts had a big bearing on the future. It should be common knowledge that the Southern League first became an active body in the season of 1894–95, Mr. Henderson, of the Millwall Athletic Football Club, taking the matter up strenuously and calling a meeting for the 12th of January 1894. At that meeting Mr. R. H. Clark (Clapton) was elected chairman, Mr. Colin Gordon (Millwall) hon. treasurer, and Mr. N. Whittaker hon. secretary. There were two divisions, and although it was much regretted at the time that the "Old Boy" clubs would have nothing to do with the scheme, it will be seen from the following list of first season members that the League was by no means wholly professional. The clubs in 1904–5 were: Division I.—Clapton, Ilford, Luton Town, Millwall Athletic, Reading, Royal Ordnance, Southampton, St. Mary's, and Swindon Town. Division II.—Bromley, Chesham, Maidenhead, New Brompton, Old St. Stephen's, Sheppey United, and Uxbridge. Notable absentees were Woolwich Arsenal, London Caledonian, Tottenham Hotspur, and although the latter have since made Southern League history, the former have never taken part in the competition. As already stated, much of the above is common knowledge, but it may be forgotten by many that two years prior to the Southern League's first playing season—*i.e.* on the 24th February 1892—at a meeting held at Anderton's Hotel, the clubs were actually elected to form a Southern League. However. the proposed competition fell through, although the meeting was largely attended and the proceedings were enthusiastic. I refer to this meeting mainly by way of emphasising the remarkable and rapid change that has come over the game in the Metropolis since those days. As an illustration of this fact, I will give the names of the clubs elected at Anderton's Hotel in 1892 to constitute the Southern League that failed to fructify until two years

later. They make interesting reading, and are as follows: Chatham, 26 votes; Luton Town, 26 votes; Millwall Athletic, 25 votes; Marlow, 24 votes; Swindon Town, 24 votes; Reading, 22 votes; West Herts, 21 votes; Royal Arsenal, 19 votes; Ilford, 19 votes; Chiswick Park, 18 votes; Old St. Mark's, 15 votes; Crouch End, 12 votes. Crouch End withdrew after being elected. The unsuccessful clubs were: Chesham, 10 votes; Wolverton, 9 votes; City Ramblers, 8 votes; Woodville, 8 votes; Uxbridge, 7 votes; St. Albans, 6 votes; Erith, 3 votes; Westminster Criterion, 2 votes; Old St. Stephen's, 2 votes; Upton Park, 2 votes; and Tottenham Hotspur, 1 vote. Think of it! Tottenham Hotspur (a few years later to win the Association Cup), one vote! And think of it again! The Arsenal Club actually elected to membership of the Southern League! How many Woolwich people of the present day knew of that prior to this article being written!

What with the formation of the Southern League, the uprising of professional clubs and the exciting meetings referred to, it will readily be seen that Mr. Gunning's tenure of office as Hon. Sec. of the London Football Association was brimful of interesting episode and a most important period in the history of Association Football. And it says much for Mr. Gunning's skill and tact in his official capacity that the London Football Association survived all its storms and went on its way rejoicing—growing with an uncommon growth. Mr. Gunning had at length to relinquish the secretaryship. He served the Association in this capacity for over seven years and resigned in September 1895. A testimonial fund was organised by Mr. Charles Squires, and Mr. Gunning was presented with a handsome tribute to his unique ability at the Cannon Street Hotel in April 1896. A successor to Mr. Gunning was found in Captain Simpson, a man of firm will who achieved considerable fame as a referee. Captain Simpson only held office up to February 1897, but he did tremendous work, his great performance being the inception and successful organisation of a scheme for divisional committees, which exists up to the present day. This meant a complete revolution in the system of electing the members of the London Football Association Council and also in the method of conducting business; but Captain Simpson handled a difficult task in a manner that is a lasting credit to him. He was an official who would stand no nonsense. He had not the gifts of eloquence possessed by Mr. Gunning, but he hit out straight, and the man who fell foul of him had to speedily go under if his cause were unjust. As a member

of the Army Football Association and occasional referee, Captain Simpson still does good work for the game.

Distinctly fortunate were the London Football Association in securing the services of Mr. Charles Squires as successor to Captain Simpson in February 1897. As player, referee, legislator, and good fellow Mr. Squires endeared himself to all classes of footballers, except, perhaps, the particular class that thought fit to mob him at a memorable Cup tie at Chatham. It used to be said that a referee had to be mobbed at least once before he became famous. Judging from the whole-hearted and thorough manner in which Mr. Squires was mobbed on the occasion referred to, he must have been famous indeed. The wonder is that he survived to tell the tale. I have always had a warm corner in my heart for Mr. Squires owing to his devotion to the cause of the juniors. I say this with a full appreciation, and a thorough knowledge of what he has done on their behalf and still does in connection with his local schools' associations and charity competitions. It was Mr. Squires who hammered away so persistently to bring the trouble over the League regulations to an end, with the satisfactory results that now obtain. He was, indeed, so persistent in regard to the Football Association meeting the wishes of the London Football Association in the matter, that he ran the risk of losing some of his popularity. Behind the scenes he has done more to place the local leagues on a sound footing than it is possible for some of them to ever know. Mr. Squires is an ardent athlete. He was an excellent footballer, but now captains a hockey team and for very many years has been captain of a lawn tennis club. On his retirement in October 1901 from the secretaryship of the London Football Association, after five years' service, he was asked to act as consultative secretary and hon. treasurer during the early stages of his successor's (Mr. T. H. Kirkup) term of office, and he finally retired from the Council in 1903, having then had a seat thereon for no less than seventeen years. It was not Mr. Squires's fault that his popularity caused a testimonial organised for him to assume truly huge proportions. All grades of metropolitan footballers wanted to pay their tribute in some form or other, and his present was an unusually handsome one. A section of the Press took the matter up and raised the question of Mr. Squires's amateur status when he accepted the gift. For my part I prefer to be candid, and say that I only wish Mr. Squires's opportunity had been mine. Handsome as the testimonial was, however, a thousand pounds would not have repaid Mr. Squires for the

labour—a labour of love—expended on behalf of the game during his seventeen years' active connection with the London Football Association. Much nonsense is written about the question of testimonials; and judging from some of the ink-splashing that took place over this particular case, one might almost be led to assume that Mr. Squires worked so strenuously and enthusiastically during those seventeen years for personal gain, having some sort of prevision, at the beginning of his

Bloomer

DERBY COUNTY *v.* BURY AT DERBY—SEE BLOOMER'S FIGURE
DERBY'S FIRST GOAL

football career, of a handsome testimonial dangling somewhere in the distance.

I come down to the present day when I refer to Mr. Squires's successor. The Secretary of the London Football Association, Mr. T. H. Kirkup, is the first of its paid officials. He is a shrewd and far-seeing man, and although his position as a paid servant prevents him from hammering home his opinions as he might otherwise do, he does not disguise the fact (when speaking unofficially) that he is in sympathy with those who would have the London Football Association save itself by adopting the reforms so frequently urged upon it.

R. Dunmore (*Trainer*) J. Sharp J. Ashcroft P. R. Sands (*Acting Captain*) A. Cross P. Kelso (*Manager*)
A. Gray R. Templeton A. Ducat T. T. Fitchie R. M'Eachrane
J. T. Bellamy J. Dick J. Blair

WOOLWICH ARSENAL F.C., 1905–6

Photo: E. G. Elbourne, Plumstead

Mr. Kirkup is one of the many prominent officials who owe a great deal to their early experiences in the management of local leagues. He is a Durham man in the prime of life, and was one of the founders of the South Essex League, which organisation he has served as hon. treasurer and secretary. He was a prominent member of the old Referees' Association, a member of the Essex County Football Association, and founder of the Eastern Suburban League. He was elected to the London Football Association (Div. B) in 1897, and succeeded the late Lieutenant Chase as divisional secretary in the same year. He took up his duties as clerk to the London Football Association Council in June 1898, subsequently being appointed secretary. In addition to Mr. Kirkup, prominent active members of the London Football Association worthy of mention are: Messrs. H. Bacon, F. T. Evans, O. V. Hayward, F. N. Heodicar, F. J. B. Hemming, R. H. Howie, H. J. Huband, A. Owers, W. A. Rawlings, J. R. Schumacher, W. H. Sidney Smith, C. Strutton, and Lorraine Wilson.

A phase of metropolitan football that was distasteful in the extreme to all who had the well-being of the game at heart was the "enterprise" that led to the appearance of the "Lady Footballers." They played at Crouch End before a ten thousand "gate" in 1895, and—thank heaven!—they subsequently became as extinct as the dodo, so far as the Metropolis was concerned. The whole thing was farcical, if not worse!

Another phase of the game in the Metropolis is that of school football. It is worthy of notice because it is very important. Go out in the early mornings (on a Saturday morning if you can) to the parks and open spaces of London, and watch the little Londoner at play! Observe his scientific methods and the general intelligence imparted to all he does, and then reflect upon the good of it all in its bearing on the future of the game. The youngsters have their school leagues and their school cups, and many of them compete for the Shield presented by the Corinthian Football Club. Watching over the interests of all is the London Schools' Association, an organisation noted for its sound common sense and impartiality. Indeed, properly organised school football has sprung into importance with extraordinary rapidity, and we now have our schoolboy internationals, the London youngsters travelling as far as Glasgow and Edinburgh. All this would be impossible but for the splendid enthusiasm of the teachers. Somehow or other—possibly because they can spare more time—

London teachers loom very largely in football affairs. Hundreds of them assiduously coach their boys in the higher principles of the game, and when not doing this are to be seen refereeing in more or less important matches. When one comes to think of the efforts put forth by the teachers on behalf of their young charges in the way of making them proficient at swimming, football, and other pastimes, it at once becomes evident that the London boy of to-day is exceptionally well favoured. It is nice to think that, some day or other, the leading clubs will obtain the majority of their players from the promising boys turned out by the schools, but, judging from the present system of "importation," that day is far distant. And more's the pity! I was talking to an official of an important London club about this very thing a short time ago. I ventured to observe that, considering the improved quality of school football during recent years, there ought to be plenty of young players worth taking in hand in preference to going to Scotland and all parts of the country for the purpose of bringing to town men who have no local qualification and no local interests. His reply was unexpected, but decidedly interesting. "The trouble with the London boy," he said, "is that he doesn't develop after leaving school; he doesn't make bone, and, therefore, is not able to stand the wear and tear of a season in important football." I thought it over, and came to the conclusion that there was a deal of truth in what he said. Hard work in a half-stifled city is the lot of many of these youngsters after leaving school. Many, too, give up the game, or play it only in haphazard fashion. There are others who prefer looking on to playing at all, and a great many more who drift away from their earlier associations, and thereby cast aside a beneficial moral influence. London is a big world, and one of the problems of it is how to deal with the youth of awkward age in the first few years of his business career. As my friend the football manager said, "he doesn't make bone." That something goes awry is certain, as proved by the anxiety of the Government and others as to the decline of the national physique, more particularly in regard to the Metropolis. However, there seems a great deal of hope for the London footballer yet. Many of the Board and Council schools have started Old Boy clubs, and the happy relations between teachers and their old pupils are continued—very often to the physical and moral benefit of the latter. An "Old Boy" club of the proper kind is full of enthusiasm and patriotism. The honour of the old school must

be maintained, and the matches valiantly fought. To play well one has to take care of himself. Not too much smoking, but just enough! Not too much drinking, but just enough! Not too many late nights, but just enough! Depend upon it, if the London youth will strike the happy medium in all things, the future will be very promising. Our young footballer will "make bone" quick enough then, and his lungs will better combat the poisons that contaminate the London air. Is it too much to hope, therefore, that school football will play a big part in the happy consummation of these things? May the teachers go on with their good work, not only in the way of encouraging the schoolboy footballer, but in helping the boy who has left school through the medium of Old Boy clubs, which ought to bring out his best qualities.

Finally, let me pay a tribute to the memory of one who was revered and loved by all metropolitan footballers, and has now gone to his last rest. I refer to the late Mr. C. E. Hart, for many years hon. treasurer to the London Football Association, and also hon. treasurer to the Football Association. A gentler, more genial, and less offensive man I have never met. He passed away in March 1901, but to me it seems as yesterday. I often call to mind the meetings of the London Football Association Council at which Mr. Hart was present. As keeper of the coffers, he would silently sit with his ears pricked up for any reference to £ s. d. Then he would jump up and playfully protest against any expenditure. Those moments were invariably merry ones, and caused the council-chamber to ring with joyous laughter. But the laughter in Mr. Hart's eyes—alas! so regretfully closed—was best of all. I liken Mr. Hart to Mr. William M'Gregor of the Football League—always a kindly smile and a friendly handshake, be we "ever so humble."

P.S.—There is a section of metropolitan footballers I had almost forgotten to mention. Rules and regulations are nothing to them. They take no "gates"; wear their knickers as long or as short as they please; and they laugh at football associations. Their "ground" is—where, do you think?—in Shoe Lane. I have seen them often—these newspaper boys and printers' devils—playing the game with rare zest and vigour in that narrow thoroughfare, with an "Early Special" tied up with string doing duty as a ball. They used to play on a vacant

embankment plot near Temple Chambers, but that was built upon, and their only recreation ground is Shoe Lane! Perhaps the City Corporation will take the matter in hand some day—but that is merely "perhaps"! After all, these youngsters are the happiest of all footballers. They are untrammelled by restrictions of any kind—even the City Policeman (always a rare sportsman) sees them only with the blind eye.

WOOLWICH ARSENAL

THE ORIGIN AND RISE OF THE REDS

Many of our most important clubs have originated in the most modest manner. Woolwich Arsenal is a case in point. The club seems to have owed its birth to a Scotsman named David Danskin, who had settled in the South. Associated with him were several Nottingham enthusiasts who had migrated to Woolwich, and it was in 1886 that the club was organised, with E. Watkins as secretary. Danskin, who hailed from Kirkcaldy, was its first captain. Those early pioneers had little idea of the club ever obtaining other than a local fame, but their heart was in their work, and in those purely amateur days the man who played had to pay for his football. The club was actually named Dial Square, after a shop in Woolwich Arsenal where a number of footballers were employed.

Photo: W. Hollick, Woolwich

A. GRAY
Woolwich Arsenal

The first match played was against the Eastern Wanderers, at Millwall, in December 1886. The first secretary of the club (E. Watkins) gives a humorous account of the first match. He says: "Talk about a football pitch! Well, this one eclipsed any I ever heard of or saw. I could not venture to say what shape it was, but it was bounded by backyards about two-thirds of the area, and the other portion was—I was

going to say a ditch, but I think an open sewer would be more appropriate. We could not decide who won the game, for when the ball was not in the back gardens it was in the ditch, and that was full of the loveliest material that could possibly be. Well, our fellows did not bring all of it away with them, but they looked as though they had been clearing out a mud-shoot when they had done playing. I know, because the attendant at the pub asked me what I was going to give him to clear the muck away."

Photo: "C. B. Fry's Magazine"

P. SANDS
Woolwich Arsenal

In December 1886 a meeting was held at the Royal Oak, New Road, Woolwich, and the name of the club was altered to Royal Arsenal Football Club. Captain, David Danskin; vice-captain, Frederick Beardsley; secretary, E. Watkins. The first match was played on Plumstead Common on January 8, 1887, against Erith. The players were as follows: Beardsley (goal); Danskin, Porteous (backs); Gregory, Price, Wells (half-backs); Smith, Moy, Whitehead, Crighton, Bee (forwards).

At the first annual meeting Mr. A. Brown and Mr. F. Beardsley were appointed joint secretaries, 1887–88; Mr. H. Smith and Mr. W. Thompson were joint secretaries, seasons 1888–89; and, if I may be pardoned for mentioning one person specially that worked ungrudgingly, both in time and pocket, on behalf of the club, that was Mr. A. Brown.

There was Peter Connolly, that numbers of team committees offered great inducements to give up the Arsenal; and what about Charteris, the man that always wanted to stop the game to argue with the referee? Then there was MacBean (Kirkcaldy men these three); Barber, from Lanark; Julian, from Boston; Maurice Bates, the iron-headed man;

and Brown, the secretary. These were the heroes of the period, not forgetting the brothers Crighton, from Wolverhampton.

Then there was the advent of Robinson; then Horsington, from Swindon; in fact, players came anywhere, from Land's End to John o' Groats. It seemed at the time that a man had only to come to Woolwich, and stand outside the Arsenal gates and say he was a football player, and he was hauled inside and found a job somewhere.

Plumstead Common was the original ground of the Reds, and so much local interest was evinced in their doings that the following winter the committee decided to rent the Sportsman enclosure on Plumstead Marshes. This may be said to have been the beginning of the real rise of Woolwich football, for after being defeated in the second round of the London Cup competition by Barnes, the club in 1888, Good Friday being the exact day, met and defeated Millwall by three goals to nil. Many thousands of local enthusiasts witnessed this Good Friday encounter, and the result was that the Manor Ground was engaged for 1888–89, and so well were the club supported that they were obliged to requisition the loan of military waggons to enable all their supporters to witness the play.

After their removal to the Manor Ground the club advanced rapidly, being only beaten in the semi-final of the London Cup by Clapton by a couple of goals to nil, and being disqualified from the Kent competition for refusing to play extra time against Gravesend. In 1889–90 the Royal Arsenal organisation was undoubtedly the best amateur club in London, and amongst the numerous successes they achieved during that season was the winning of the London Charity Cup, the Kent Senior and Junior trophies, after being defeated by the Old Westminsters in the London Cup final by 2 to 1, and removed by the Swifts from the qualifying rounds of the English Cup. This event will probably live in the memories of Woolwich enthusiasts for ever. It was a terribly cold day, and when the Swifts arrived with almost an International team the ground was covered with snow, consequently there was little chance of the game being played. The followers of the club, learning that a postponement might take place, soon set to work in real earnest, and quickly removed sufficient of the snow to permit of the Cup tie being contested. After such enthusiasm as this the Reds' friends must indeed have been bitterly disappointed over their defeat. In 1890–91 Mr. George Weaver laid out the old historic Invicta enclosure, which he let to the club at an easy rental. Somehow the Arsenal's associations with this ground were

never quite satisfactory, for although they won the London Senior Cup by scoring heavily against St. Bart's Hospital in the final, the Old Carthusians removed them from the Charity Cup competition, and Derby County defeated them in the first round of the competition proper of the English Cup by a doubtful goal, which Mr. Gunning, at the time the L.F.A. hon. sec., allowed. All through this winter the late Peter Connolly and good old Bob Buist particularly distinguished themselves.

The season following this will ever remain a memorable one in the history of Woolwich football, for at a big gathering in the Windsor Castle Music Hall, the Arsenal executive, on the motion of John Humble, decided to sever their connection with the London Football Association and adopt professionalism. From this winter the rise of Southern football practically dates, and, whatever may have been the Reds' trials under their new banner, they deserve the hearty wishes of all football enthusiasts for being the pioneers of professionalism, which has resulted in the wonderful progress the South of England clubs have made since the Arsenal's plucky endeavour to educate Southerners to the highest class of football. In their new career the Reds had many difficulties to surmount, and being debarred from Southern Cup competitions, most of their fixtures had to be made with Northern rivals, hence the Arsenal's eventual entry into the Second Division of the League. In their first year of professionalism the Reds were badly beaten at Small Heath in the English Cup, but towards the end of this season they came up smiling with some big victories, which undoubtedly laid the foundation-stone for the present position of the club in the football world. At the end of 1893 the committee were told by Mr. Weaver that he could only let them have the Invicta enclosure on such terms as the management found it impossible to accept. After many and considerable discussions, there was just a chance of the old club collapsing, when the supporters once more rallied round the executive. Each man contributed his share so heartily that it was decided to purchase the present Manor Field enclosure, on which the club used to play before going to the Invicta ground. Setting to work with a firm will and excellent resolve, the newly-purchased land was quickly converted into a first-class playing field. The club was then converted into a limited liability company, with a capital of £4000, most of which was taken up by local enthusiasts. In 1893–94 the club joined the Second Division of the Football

League, and their first opponents in this competition were Newcastle United.

The struggles of the club in their endeavour to secure promotion to the First Division of the League may be passed over with the remark that for ten years no club ever passed through disheartening trials and financial difficulties more successfully. The club met with its first reward in 1903–4, when it, by virtue of merit, entered the First Division of the League, and at once proved that it was good enough for such distinguished company. To John Humble, more perhaps than to any other man, has the success of the Woolwich Arsenal Club been due. Through good and evil report, since his playing days he has stuck to the club, and worked for it as if he had no other object in life. Mr. Humble is now chairman of the club, and along with Arthur E. Kennedy, the vice-chairman, the club was never in better hands. Phil Kelso, the present secretary-manager, who succeeded Harry Bradshaw, now of Fulham, is a man of rare grit and character, and what he does not know about the game is not worth learning. One of his pet ideas is to nurse local talent, and he has already found several clever players in the London district.

Two of the best backs that ever played for the club were Joe Powell and Jock Calder. The former, who was bought out of the Army to join the club, unfortunately met with a fatal accident in the field while yet in his prime.

Another splendid back was Jackson, who after a short season with Leyton joined West Ham.

Amongst some of the best men who have represented the club are : J. Ashcroft, who kept goal for England. Sharp, Gray, and Cross are three fine backs of about equal merit. The two first-named are Scots. Dick, Bigden, Sands, and M'Eachrane are clever half-backs. Percy Sands and T. T. Fitchie are the only amateurs in the team. Templeton, Neave, Freeman, Ducat, Coleman, Garbutt, Bellamy, and Satterthwaite have all done well in the forward line.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR

Than the famous Spurs there is probably no more popular club in England. The reasons are not far to seek. Did the Spurs not recover the Association Cup for the South ? Do they not play pretty and

Photo: Reinhold Thiele

J. JACKSON
West Ham United

effective football? Are they not scrupulously fair? Are they not perfectly managed? No wonder that, whatever their fortune, their "gates" seldom suffer. Their supporters often travel long distances to see them play, and it is doubtful if any team attracts a bigger crowd. This popularity was not achieved in a day.

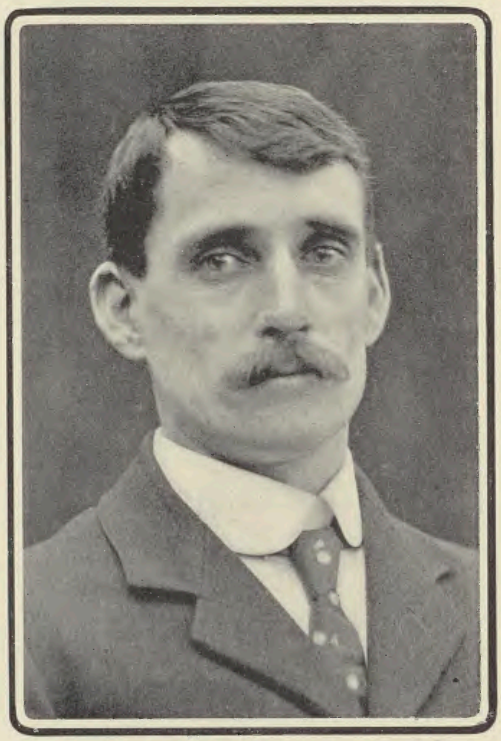


Photo: "C. B. Fry's Magazine"

THOMAS MORRIS
Tottenham Hotspur

As from the acorn springs the mighty oak tree, so from the smallest of beginnings have sprung some of the greatest institutions. This generalisation is particularly applicable to the rise of the great football clubs of the country, and the history of Tottenham Hotspur is no exception to the rule. It was founded by a band of enthusiastic young men who used to play on Tottenham Marsh, and hold their committee meetings under a convenient lamp-post in Northumberland Park.

Mr. Robert Buckle (familiarly known as Bob) was one of the leading spirits in those early days; and many a time he took "the chair" at the *al fresco* committee meetings in the park to hear the minutes read by Mr. John Thompson (who, when not so engaged, was simply Jack), a no less enthusiastic member, and to listen to the comments of the "house"—a synonym for Mr. Samuel Casey, who, when not the "house," was affectionately called Sam.

To these three true lovers of the game the great club that bears the name of Tottenham Hotspur to-day must look with affectionate respect as the originators of its being. And that they are so regarded I have reason to know. This leads me to the chronicling of another fact, that the good-fellowship which characterised the early stages of the club's history still exists, despite change of circumstances and rise to fame. I

have no hesitation in saying that there is no club in the country in which there is better feeling between the players and the directors and more widespread patriotism than at Tottenham.

The Tottenham Hotspur Club of the old days rose, Phœnix-like, from the ashes of an older Hotspur Club that had gone the way of so many clubs of that time—dying from inanition. In its palmy days the Hotspur was a strong senior club, composed, it is almost needless to add, of amateurs. I am not in a position to name the fatal complaint to which it eventually succumbed; but, basing an opinion on the fate that overtook so many other similar clubs, presumably its affairs were not managed in a sufficiently business-like way. Be the cause what it may, the club died, and when Buckle, Casey, Thompson and Co., of the lamp-post in Northumberland Park, were casting about for a name for their club, it occurred to them that it would be a good thing to revive the name Hotspur.

The suggestion was made to those who had been interested in the old Hotspur, and their permission was obtained, subject to one condition: that the new club should be identified with the place by the addition of the name of the district. And so in this way the Tottenham Hotspur Club came into existence.

It was a most unpretentious little club. It is on record that they made their own goal-posts and touch-line posts—and it is said that they bitterly regretted that they could not make their own footballs. Everything that energy and enthusiasm could achieve for the welfare of the club was done by the members. And it is largely owing to the fact that the same spirit prevails to-day that Tottenham Hotspur has climbed to the pinnacle from which its supporters can view the events of the past with satisfaction, for whatever temporary spells of misfortune attend the club, it must not be forgotten that to Tottenham belongs the honour of having brought the English Cup South, after it had been in the North for nineteen years.

Tottenham's great season was that of 1900–1, when all other achievements were thrown into the shade by the winning of the Cup. It will be remembered that a record crowd assembled at the Crystal Palace to witness the match, which ended in a draw. The Spurs were opposed by Sheffield United; and, according to the official returns, 110,820 spectators watched the exciting struggle. On that day's form there was absolutely nothing to choose between the two teams, and when at length the whistle was blown at the end of the game each had scored two goals.

The replay took place at Bolton, and then 33,058 people saw the Spurs win an excellent game by three goals to one.

An interesting fact in connection with the replayed match is that Alexander Brown—better known to lovers of football as Sandy Brown—who is now at Luton, scored two of the three goals.

When the match was in progress at the Palace two men of mark were seated next to one another, each ignorant of the identity of his neighbour. They were Mr. C. D. Roberts, chairman of the Spurs, and Mr. Charles Stokes, chairman of the United. The comedy of the situation was enhanced by the fact that Mr. Stokes did not hesitate to predict victory for his own men, though he was ever ready to applaud the good play of the Spurs. Towards the end of the game, Mr. F. J. Wall, the Secretary of the Football Association, came up and spoke to them.

Still they were not enlightened, until, just as he was going away, Mr. Wall said to Mr. Roberts, "If the Spurs win you must make a speech!" Mr. Stokes turned quickly to his unknown neighbour and said, "What's that he says?" Mr. Roberts repeated the words, and added, "That's Wall, of the Association." Mr. Stokes was still puzzled. "Yes, I know," he replied, and his eyes added, "But who the dickens are you?" Then he suddenly realised the humour of the situation, and both men had a hearty laugh over the matter as they shook hands. It sounds like a "good story," but I tell the tale as it was told to me; and such, I believe, are the facts of the case—and this I know, when the Spurs won the Cup, a week later, one of the first people to offer them the congratulations they deserved was Mr. Stokes.

Though the club's progress along the thorny road to fame was not very rapid, it was steady. In 1887 the old pitch on the Marsh was abandoned, and a ground obtained at Northumberland Park, in the vicinity of the old committee-room lamp-post. With their arrival at Northumberland Park the club embarked on its career in earnest as a serious football institution. They had an excellent captain in Jack Jull, and were very different; and clubs that have since risen to fame were, in many instances, only just emerging from the chrysalis stage of their existence. Many had not even been founded.

The Spurs, then, were particularly lucky in finding a generous patron in the person of Mr. John Oliver, who had the stands at Northumberland Park erected at his own expense, and was ever ready to further the aims of the ambitious youngsters by every means in his

power. His financial aid was always to be relied upon, and his personal interest in the venture was ever awake—indeed, to him, more than to any one else, the club owes its existence to-day.

Fortunate in having Mr. Roberts for a chairman, the club is no less happy in its secretary, Mr. John Cameron. He is one of the best judges of men in the country, and he has his finger on the pulse of the team, so that there is nothing that concerns the welfare of the club of which he is ignorant. He was a fine player on the inside right, and was a member of the famous Cup team. On the departure of Mr. Frank Brettell to Portsmouth in 1900 he was appointed secretary-manager.

Photo: "C. B. Fry's Magazine"

J. WALTON
Tottenham Hotspur

The two events which have most influenced the fortunes of the club were its transformation into a limited liability company, which took place in 1898, and its removal from Northumberland Park to its present quarters. The ground is an excellent one, and the directors have been well advised to secure permanence of tenure.

Of the famous players who have worn the Spurs colours a few must be mentioned. G. Clawley, now of Southampton, and C. Williams, of Norwich City, were great goalkeepers, and they had a worthy successor in J. H. Eggett. H. Erentz, who partnered A. Tait when the Cup was won, is now on the shelf. Sandy Brown is playing for Luton, and J. Jones fell a victim to typhoid. Kirwan and Copeland, the famous left wing, now play for Chelsea; but although the team has largely changed its personnel, the same style of football is played. The following players have done great service to the club: Eggett, goal; Tait and Watson, backs; Hughes, Morris, Bull, and Brearley, half-backs; Walton, Chapman, Woodward, Kyle, Glen, and Carrick, forwards.

THE CORINTHIANS

The last and greatest of all amateur clubs deserves our infinite respect. Its history and its achievements deserve our warmest praise. Only two other clubs have ever equalled the sustained brilliance of the Corinthians over a series of years. These were the Queen's Park of Glasgow, which is still an amateur organisation, and Preston North End, during the few years that immediately preceded and followed the founding of the Football League. When one considers that the Corinthians were composed of men who did no training in the accepted sense of the word, that they were to a certain extent a scratch team drawn chiefly from past and present 'Varsity and public school men; when one considers that they rarely had the opportunity of placing the same side in the field twice in succession, one can only marvel at the success of this notable band of amateurs.

I can easily remember what I consider was the two best achievements in the history of the club. One was the defeat of Sunderland at the Oval, at a time when the Wearside Club had easily the best professional team in the country. After the match I remember having a chat with Johnnie Auld, who was captain of the professional club. I asked him if he could explain the easy victory of the Corinthians. "Nothing easier," he replied; "they are a much better team than we are." And he added as an afterthought—"What fine forwards, what magnificent fellows!"

But the great *tour de force* of the Corinthians was the defeat of Preston North End at Richmond by 5 goals to nil. The Deepdale Club were then considered to be practically invincible. Their fame was even greater than that of the recent New Zealand Rugby team that met with its only defeat from Wales at Cardiff.

In these days people talked of North End with bated breath. "Proud Preston" was the title that was freely accorded them.

There was a big crowd to see the famous match at Richmond, and most of those present, including the North End team, got the biggest surprise in their lives. The football was of the most brilliant description, with the professionals generally the defending side. The ground was dry and fast, and the giant Corinthian forwards, including H. B. Daft, George Brann, G. H. Cotterill, and J. G. Veitch, fairly ran away with the Proud Prestonians. In vain the professionals struggled to turn

the tide of battle. Time after time the Corinthians swept the field from end to end and finished with the ball in the net. The amateurs played like men inspired, and it is doubtful if ever they have equalled the sheer brilliancy of that performance.

It would be untrue to say that the Corinthians are quite the power in English football that they were. Their matches during the past few seasons have on the whole been scantily attended, and very few League clubs would be prepared to offer them the guarantees they were able to ask and obtain ten or twelve years ago. The reason for the comparative indifference with which matches in which the Corinthians are concerned are now regarded is not an obscure one; the League has spoiled the appetite of the public for any match except one in which the competitive spirit is present in its maximum intensity. The public want to see a match in which something is at stake. In a League game the public know that the teams engaged will put forth every effort and strain every nerve to win. A victory is a great achievement; a defeat is a disaster. But in a contest between a professional club and the Corinthians there is nothing definite at stake. The Corinthians may be keen on winning—they always are; and that is why some of their matches are still well patronised. But to the professional, an engagement with the amateurs, coming after a series of hard League fights, is often regarded as a pleasant break in the monotony of keen games. He feels that the match is one in which he need not put out every ounce of effort. He may feel stale, and fail to find an incentive to go all the way. Even the best "friendly" is now apt to be poor fare, and one cannot blame the spectator for imitating the listlessness of the player. I am not, however, offering any apology for the disposition the professional shows to treat the friendly encounter lightly; I am sorry that the spirit exists. But it does exist, and I am here to chronicle facts, not to apportion praise or blame.

The palmy days of the Corinthians have gone. They may return; they may not. Personally, I doubt if they will return. For many years the Corinthians were a novelty, and they started at an auspicious and opportune time. There was a brightness and freshness about their play; a comparatively reckless and unconventional freedom from the stereotyped, which pleased spectators, accustomed as they were to the calm deliberation of League teams, immensely. And to use an apparent paradox, the Corinthians were at the zenith of their fame almost as soon as they started. Football may or may not be inferior to-day as

Photo : Reinhold Thiele & Co.

R. C. GOSLING

Old Etonians and Corinthians

compared with the football of fifteen or sixteen years ago, but I have no hesitation in saying that the Corinthians of to-day are inferior to their early predecessors, and they will not feel sore about this statement when they look back and ponder over the names of the original members of their organisation.

They may have as good goalkeepers as M. J. Rendall or W. R. Moon to-day, but they could not hope to get superior custodians. Then A. M. and P. M. Walters were quite unique as a pair of backs. England never had a finer pair; I doubt if they ever had a couple to equal them. They may never get a greater pair. For they were a pair; no one ever dreamed of separating them. To-day the Corinthians are admittedly weak at half, but in the days of the giant Amos, F. E. Saunders, and C. Holden White they were very strong. Then they had the inimitable Cobbold, the finest and fastest dribbler the Association game has known. No man that ever played could control the ball so effectively as Cobbold could when travelling at full speed. He was the very antithesis of the chief dribblers in professional elevens of that day. Then E. C. Bambridge was also at his best, and there has never been a much more dangerous outside left. The pace which he travelled was quite equal to Cobbold's, and he made some sensational runs during his career, which was a very long and brilliant one. Then Tinsley Lindley, the Notts Forest centre, was in his prime. He was a magnificent forward, being a man of splendid physique and possessing a perfect knowledge of the game. B. W. Spilsbury, of Cambridge and Derby County, was another very fine forward; N. C. Bailey had not lost his form at half-back; and Fred Dewhurst, of Preston North End, was available for special games. There have been few finer forwards than Dewhurst; his great weight and strength were attended with a cleverness and a knowledge of the game very much above the ordinary level. Later on, John Lambie, who came from Queen's Park, and A. Sandilands, Old Westminster, formed one of the best left wings the club ever possessed. G. O. Smith succeeded Tinsley Lindley at centre forward, and the Old Carthusian became England's only centre for a period of years. R. E. Foster was a legitimate successor to Cobbold. Then a new lot of wonderful full backs sprung up to take the place of the brothers Walters. A. H. Harrison, L. V. Lodge, and W. J. Oakley were repeatedly called up by England to play in International games.

I am taking the history of the Corinthians as dating from the season

1884–85, for it was in that season that they obtained a standing of national importance. As a matter of strict historical fact, it was in 1882 that N. L. Jackson called a meeting of some of the amateur players at his office, for the purpose of discussing the possibility of establishing a club which should be representative of amateur football. The outcome of that meeting, which attracted comparatively little notice at the time, was the inauguration of the Corinthians. Mr. Jackson, who then followed football very closely, had noticed that England had been beaten in International games mainly by the superior combination of their opponents, and he conceived the idea that if the leading amateurs could be brought to play together regularly there would be more homogeneity in the English representative elevens. For the first two seasons matters went rather quietly; in fact, although a lengthy programme was fulfilled in the season 1882–83, in 1883–84 only three games were played. Then in 1884–85 a very ambitious programme was arranged, and ever since that season the Corinthians have played a great part in English football. I am not quite certain whether the old rules are strictly followed out, but originally the membership was restricted to fifty, forty of this number being elected at the annual general meeting each year by the members themselves, and the remaining ten being chosen by the committee during the course of the season. The terms upon which the men play are strictly amateur. The club pays only the travelling and ordinary hotel expenses of its members while actually on tour. The hotel expenses do not include wines or spirits, "which," the rules say, "should be paid for at the time of ordering."

Amateur football was at a very high standard all round in the season 1884–85. Every member of the Cambridge team, except possibly C. E. Broughton, was an accomplished footballer. M. J. Rendall was a very fine goalkeeper; R. T. Squire and A. M. Walters were the backs; J. E. S. Moore and A. Amos were the halves; the forward line was a particularly skilful one, consisting as it did of F. W. Pawson, B. W. Spilsbury, A. T. B. Dunn, K. P. Wilson, W. N. Cobbold, and C. E. Broughton. I should doubt if any University have ever had a much finer line than that. Still they only beat Oxford by two goals to one, and in the beaten side were such famous players as G. S. Vidal, C. W. R. Tepper, M. C. Kemp, R. S. King, O. Scoones, T. Pellatt, W. Bromley Davenport, L. Owen, and F. W. Bain. Cambridge had practically the same team in 1885, and Oxford were strengthened by the

appearance of P. M. Walters. During the next few years such famous footballers as R. C. Guy, C. Wreford Brown, H. E. D. Hammond, E. S. Currey, J. G. Veitch, G. L. Wilson, and G. H. Cotterill obtained their Blues, and of course all of them drifted into the ranks of the Corinthians. Several amateur members of clubs which were mainly professional were also called upon, and more than one member of the Queen's Park was identified with the Corinthians during the next seven or eight years.

Photo: "Fry's Magazine"

S. H. DAY
Corinthians and England

A more representative set of athletes have never been got together. The average Corinthian could turn his hand to any game, and the members gave a remarkable demonstration of their versatility in 1892, when they played a game under Rugby rules against the Barbarians, and scored two goals and two tries to two goals and one try. The number of talented Corinthians who have also been exceptionally fine cricketers is almost without limit. The average reader may not be aware that J. B. Challen, J. A. Dixon, L. C. H. Palairet, M. C. Kemp, F. G. J. Ford, H. K. Foster, R. E. Foster, C. J. M. Fox, W. Newham, W. E. Roller, S. M. J. Woods, G. O. Smith, and Captain Wynyard have all played for the Corinthians at football, while C. B. Fry is of course a regular member of the present team.

There can be no doubt that the Corinthian element in the English teams has served a good purpose. It has introduced a spice of dash which has added to the efficiency of the attack, and given life to the defence. A wholly professional eleven is apt sometimes to pay too much attention to elaboration in football, when what is wanted is a little dash and daring. The same remark will apply to a cricket eleven; a wholly

professional eleven is never so interesting to watch as a good composite eleven. Excessive care is not an unmixed blessing in sport. The public do not care for too much elaboration; they like a little freshness and originality. The Corinthians undoubtedly kept the game going in the South during those dull and dead seasons which followed the decline of the old teams, such as the Wanderers and Clapham Rovers, and preceded the establishment of professionalism in London and south of the Thames. Interest in football was at a minimum during those years, and nothing but the sparkling play of the Corinthian amateurs kept it from flickering out. Cockneys were proud of the men who could thrash League teams before their eyes, and they would patronise a Corinthian match where they would not cast a glance at another.

Still, it is just possible that had the footballers of the South profited by the example of the professional clubs, and established an interesting competition for London amateur organisations, they might have done more for the game than even the Corinthians did. There was never any lack of good amateur players, and had they been combined instead of divided they might have still wielded an influence. Probably a foolish and unreasonable prejudice hindered them from taking a step which would have conferred untold benefit upon Metropolitan amateur football. They would have nothing to do with a League. Oh no! A League? Horrid term! But the word League is innocent enough in itself. When you adopt the League system you need not slavishly imitate the worst faults of an organisation which chanced to take that name. A London League would have been a great thing for Metropolitan football. Supposing Oxford University, Cambridge University, Old Westminsters, Old Carthusians, Old Etonians, Old Foresters, Casuals, London Caledonians, Clapton, and Old Malvernians had arranged a League competition, I venture to think that the game would have been followed with keen interest, and that dozens of clever young footballers, who gave up the game on leaving school or 'Varsity, would have kept in touch with football for a decade longer.

The present Corinthian team is perhaps not up to the standard of some of its great predecessors, but the club under the captaincy of S. S. Harris is still strong enough to hold its own with the majority of its professional opponents, while the victory over Queen's Park at Glasgow on New Year's Day 1906 proves that there is plenty of vitality in the Corinthians of to-day. The club as a club has never been

Photo by Moyse, Putney, S.W.

FULHAM FOOTBALL CLUB, 1905-6.

Stuttard, *Trainer.* Mr Hall, *Director.* Mr Allen, *Director.* Mr Dean, *Director.* Mr Norris, *Director.* Ross. Fitchett. Shelley. Thomson. Fidler. Waterson. Mr Watts, *Director.* Mr Evans, *Director.* Mr Barter, *Director.* Mr Jackson, *Secy.* Hamilton, *Asst. Trainer.*

Haworth. Thorpe. Morrison. Edgley. Wood. Fryer. Robotham. Collins. Wardrope. Threlfall. Mr Bradshaw, *Manager.*

Soar. Hogan. Goldie. Harwood. Fraser. Bell. Kirby. Thomas. Catterall.

snobbish, and there is no doubt that the game itself would suffer a great loss were the Corinthians to cease to be a power in the world of football.

FULHAM

The Fulham Club has made football history. To-day it reads like a fairyland dream that Fulham should be one of the strongest, if not the strongest, side in the South. The position of eminence of present-day Fulham football is perhaps the realisation of the wildest dreams of that small but wholly enthusiastic band of devotees of sport who in 1880 sat in consideration deep with the possibilities of local football as their theme. "Happy is the country that has no history," says the wise man, but "The Cottagers" rejoice in their history, for it tells its own true story of final success to indomitable perseverance and energy. Fulham minor first invited fame on many local pitches, but it was not until 1885 that the club, now strong in the strength of lusty youthhood, first began to record extensive support on a Putney pitch. This forward move "across the water" was fittingly celebrated, for the club went through the West London League competition without a defeat. Fortune continued to smile on them, and next season (1886–87) Craven Cottage was acquired.

Even as in football has the Cottage endeared itself to the sporting fraternity, so had it appealed to the majority, as for many years it was the residence of the great novelist, Bulwer Lytton. It was here he wrote his famous book, "The Last Days of Pompeii." "The Cottagers'" first season there was not a success, but familiarity bred success, for next year saw Fulham—now the leading junior organisation in the neighbourhood—going through the London League without defeat. The prowess of the men was duly noted by those who sat in judgment, and when the Southern League (Second Division) was reconstructed, Fulham were selected to fill one of the vacancies. Varying success attended the club during seasons 1898–99, 1900–1. At the end of 1902–3 Fulham were again at the head of the League—in season 1901–2 they topped the table, but failed in the final test against Swindon (3 to 1) at Reading—having gone through the season with only seven goals scored against them. But again pronounced defeat was their lot in the test match with Brentford.

With courage born of desperation—it was now a golden dream that

Fulham should enter the sacred ranks of premier Southern League football—it was felt that success must be achieved, and a bold move was decided upon—to turn the club into a limited liability company, secure a first-class team, and make application to the upper circle. The magnitude of such a scheme would have frightened many a would-be director, but not so Fulham's first board, with Mr. Dean as chairman, and Mr. Herbert E. Jackson as secretary. The company was formed with a capital of £7500. Soon many initial discouragements made their appearance, chief of them being the decision of the Southern League secretaries to support the promotion claims of Plymouth Argyle and Watford. It is common knowledge, however, that the claims of West London were not overlooked, and Fulham was elected to one of the vacancies.

The first season under the new regime was a financial success, and a substantial dividend was declared. To what high realms Fulham attained last season little record on my part is necessary. Yet their memorable success in the Cup ties and their final inglorious exit when the third round of the "competition proper" was reached is worthy of reiteration, if only because it gives me the opportunity of recording that no Southern League club went further in the competition. And it should be handed down to football posterity that in seventen games at the Cottage opposing teams were only able to score on nine occasions! It was a tribute to the inaugural year of office of Manager Harry Bradshaw. The name of Craven Cottage—ever the home of record—was further extolled by the wonderful achievements of the "second string" of Cottagers. They won both the Championship of the Southern League (Second Division), and the London League (Premier Division), with a grand total of 35 games won, 7 drawn, 4 lost, and goals 150 for and 48 against.

Small wonder that the directorate were enabled to show a balance of £1400 at the end of the year! Happy in the possession of extensive support—Fulham's "gates" during the season were unequalled in the South—the wideawake directors were able to start again *de novo*, that is to say, Craven Cottage was transformed. The old grand stand was demolished, and a handsome and commodious one, with seating accommodation for 5000 spectators, took its place, the ground was extended, and at every part of the ground everything was done to entitle new Craven Cottage to rank as one of the most up-to-date grounds in the kingdom. And it is entirely appropriate that, at the time of writing,

it should harbour the team who are at the head of Southern football affairs, and the season well advanced towards completion.

Primarily, of course, this is due to the players themselves, and I have before me the names of a score of old Fulham "boys" who played a great part in the progress of the club—Jack Graham, Tannahill, Tommy Meade, Jack Head, Tutthill, Dwight, the Mienicowskis, the Spackmans, Stone, Shrimpton, Spoules, Payne, and there are a host of others. Skipping on to more recent dates, we exult over association with men who to-day are enhancing their Fulham reputation—men like Billy Orr (now with Glossop); Henry Fletcher (still a stalwart of Grimsby); Billy Biggar (now the treasured of Watford sportsmen); Ted Turner (winning fresh laurels with Luton); Lawrence (who went to Glossop with Orr); Ellis Green; Hugh Hay; Roy Stephenson (now with Southern United); Connor; and Tommy Pratt (perhaps better known as Tottenham's great goal-getter in the memorable Cup year). Each one of these was with Fulham in her initial year in the competition she so nobly adorns to-day. Then we have more vivid thoughts of men like Paddy Gray (to-day Fulham's old idol acts in the official capacity with Leyton); Jimmy Sharp (all Woolwich now basks in the sunshine of the Dundee, ex-Fulham lad); Bobbie Graham (the Third Lanark Club's goal average has improved since Bobby has returned to his old love); Harry Robotham (now with Brentford); Fergie Hunt and Willie Bradshaw (to-day they form Burton's premier forward wing); Lennie (he of the mystifying foot continues his peregrinations before entranced Aberdeen audiences). Then, too, many remember Clutterbuck (the Olympia exploitation now demands much of the time of Fulham's old keeper); Charlie Axcell (he has rendered Grays United valiant service since leaving Fulham); and Joey Bradshaw (West Norwood "gates" are happy in his company). These are the men who have contributed to Fulham's ascendency in the world of sport, and long may their memory survive.

Fulham's representation to-day can vie in strength and skill with the best in the kingdom. To recall the prowess of Fulham is to associate oneself with men like her Fryer, her Ross, her Goldie, her Soar, and so on. Pre-eminently stands the name of Captain Jack Fryer—he of the stately presence, for Fryer is 6 feet $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Fryer has commanded the football forces of Fulham since their introduction to the senior ranks, and what he has done for them is to-day best recognised by his club's proud position. Rightly is he considered to be Fulham's finest capture.

In saying that he played for Derby County for six seasons before coming South one relates almost the whole of his career, and it is eloquent testimony to his ability that Fryer should have appeared three times at the Crystal Palace for Derby in English Cup finals. He has given some marvellous displays for Fulham, perhaps the finest being his "keeping" at Woolwich last season in the Cup competition. Fryer, who was born at Cromford, in Derbyshire, in 1877, is also a very fine cricketer, and last year he was considered to be the best all-round cricketer in the Fulham Cricket Club.

Harry Ross (right full back). The true art of Ross—hardly so prevalent nowadays—has gained for him the reputation of being one of the finest defenders playing present-day football—in fact, some critics have not hesitated to record that he was without a superior in the kingdom. Ross certainly is a great back, and many a club was anxious for his signature last season. He was born at Brechin, N.B., 1881, stands 5 feet 11 inches, and tips the beam at nearly 13 stone. Before coming to Fulham he played five seasons with Burnley. While playing for the Northerners, he was "spotted" by Manager Bradshaw, and induced to come South with Jack Stuttard, the Fulham trainer.

Harry Thorpe (left back). Thorpe has performed consistently well, and although his methods are not purely scientific, he rarely fails to perform his allotted task. There is no elaboration about Thorpe. Watch him run out to meet an incoming forward, and you will always see him strive to defeat solely by the use of shoulder strength. Thorpe has played for Chesterfield Town (close to his birthplace, 1880) and Woolwich Arsenal. He also plays cricket for Chesterfield during the "close" season.

A. Collins (left half) is perhaps one of the most talked of halves of to-day. He is making a conspicuous initial season with his new club, and at the time of writing he has figured in two "minor Internationals." Collins has the special charm of youth, and his slim figure viewed before a game hardly promises as much as it performs. But watch him play and you will see methods at once a triumph of grace, art, and fair-play. Collins before coming to Fulham was four seasons with Leicester Fosse, and it is hardly surprising to learn that while with them many tempting offers were refused for his transfer. Collins was born at Chesterfield in 1883.

W. Morrison (centre half). A stalwart player is the ubiquitous

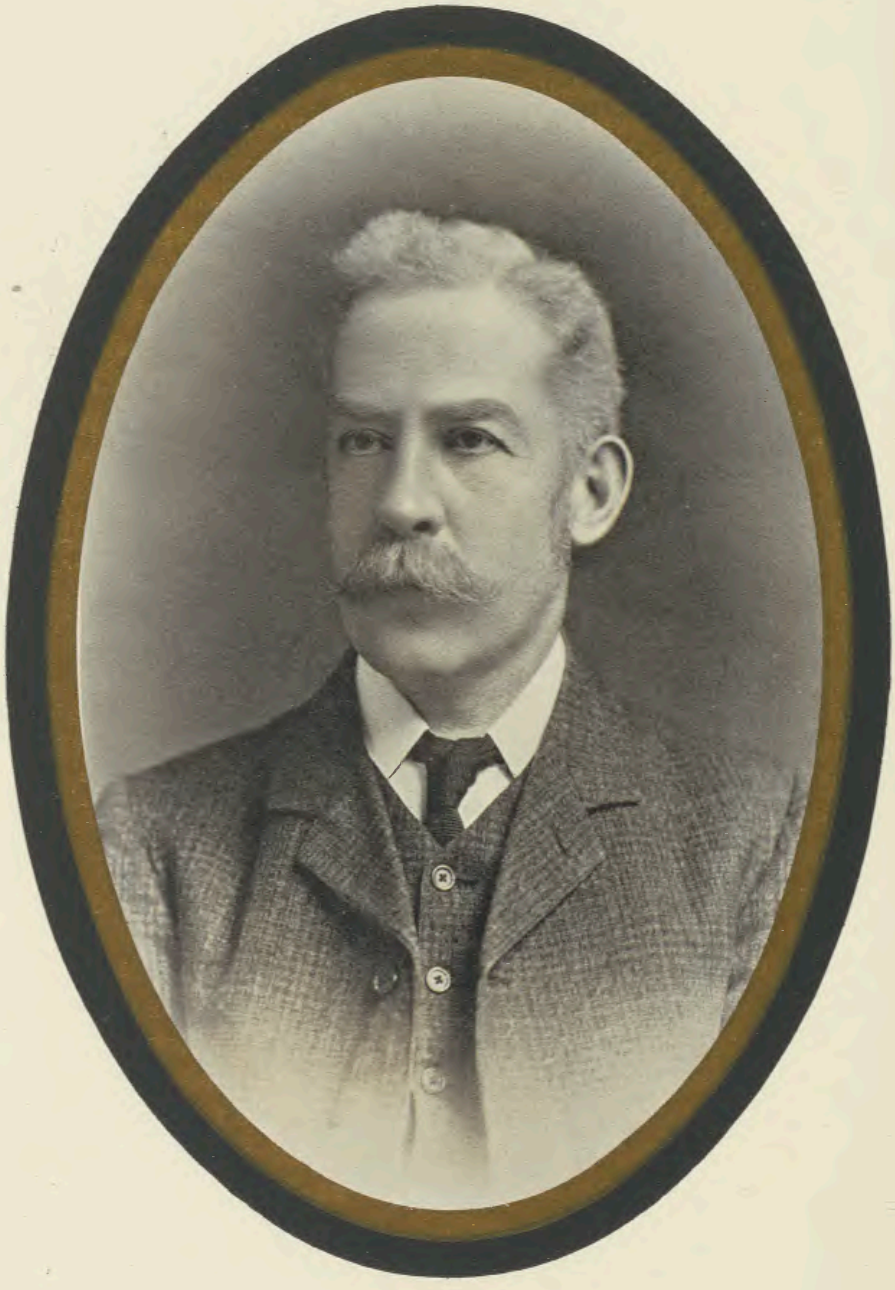


Photo R. P. GREGSON, Blackburn.

JOHN LEWIS.

Morrison, and thought by many to be superior to any centre half in the South. Reminds one of Raisbeck of Liverpool. If rewards were given for work done, Morrison would assuredly take the chief one. He was born at West Benhar, Lanarkshire, 1879. Played for West Calder three seasons, and Edinburgh St. Bernards two. While with them Manchester City offered £200 for his transfer.

W. Goldie (left half). A stalwart of Fulham is Goldie. An accomplished player, as an association of six seasons with Liverpool will show. Goldie's forte is his never-failing resource. It marks the true instinct of a half. When danger threatens Goldie is always there or thereabout. He does his work with a grace of accomplishment which has endeared him to critical Fulham crowds. Born at Hurlford, N.B., 1878. Height, 5 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ in.; weight, 11 stone 4 lbs. At the age of seventeen Goldie started playing football with Hurlford Thistle. Joined Liverpool (his brother was then playing for the club), and helped them to win English League (1900–1) and Liverpool Cup (1902–3). Was one of the three Liverpool players suspended by the Football Association three years ago. The services of an interpreter had to be requisitioned to interpret Goldie's evidence. Goldie's words are the broadest of broad Scotch.

T. A. Soar (outside right). Soar is a football artist. There is never anything unnecessary in his play. Every pass, side, touch, tap, and shot speak eloquently of his ability. He is in no way embarrassed by natural deficiencies. Watch him swerve his course in graceful curves round an opponent, and you see the real art of Soar. Soar came to Fulham with Fryer. He has been associated with Notts Forest, Newark, and Derby County (his transfer was £150). Born at Heanor, Derby, 1881. Height, 5 ft. 7 in.; weight, 11 stone.

Mark Bell (inside right). Mark is now footballing as well as ever he did—his International, Scotland *v.* Wales (1901), is a possible exception. A superficial glance at Bell would hardly suggest the footballer, but once see him on the field and your early opinions will be sadly shocked, for Bell can sprint with the best of them—he has been known to do nearly even time for the 100 yards. Developed with St. Bernards, and has also played for Heart of Midlothian and Southampton. Was one of the eleven which won Scottish Cup, 1901.

A. Fraser (centre forward). Fraser is a great little football man—height, 5 ft. 7 in. Recognised to be the best of Fulham's three pivots.

A clever dribbler and a rare opportunist. Came to Fulham from Newcastle United, where he played "second fiddle" to Appleyard. Naturally a man of ambition—his play is testimony to this—Fraser accepted Fulham's offer and came South. Born at Inverness, 1883. Played for a local club before going to the United, and assisted them to win several local honours.

W. Wardrope (inside right). Came to Fulham with Lennie, Graham, and Sharp. Was the leading (Southern League) goal-scorer at the Cottage last season. His weight (11 stone 12 lbs.) might embarrass many a player, but not so Wardrope, who has the natural aptitude of a clever forward. Wardrope's footwork is beyond reproach. Born, 1876, at Wishaw, Lanarkshire. Played five seasons with Newcastle United, and helped them to win promotion to First League. Was chosen to represent Scotland *v.* Ireland, 1902–3. Also played for Third Lanark. Height, 5 ft. 6 in.

F. Threlfall (outside left). This player has enhanced his reputation since coming South, and has already obtained honours in a representative game, Amateurs *v.* Professionals of the South. Threlfall is very fast, and excels with shots to centre. His methods indicate artistic ability, for Threlfall rarely fails to deceive with his deft footwork. Played seven years with Manchester City. Helped them to gain promotion to the First League, and assisted to win Manchester Cup on four occasions. Manchester would dearly like him back. Born at Preston, 1880. Height, 5 ft. 6 in.; weight, 11 stone.

Fulham are rich in capable reserve players. They include men who have made football history in many parts of the country. How much one could write of them!

"Bob" Haworth (half-back). The coming of Collins has deprived "Bob" of the position in which he played regularly last season. A big, well-developed player, unassuming and affable. Played six seasons with Blackburn Rovers. Helped them to win Lancashire Cup, 1900, '01, '02.

W. Wood (forward). Better known in the football world by his term of service with Bury, for whom he played six seasons. Great reputation as a goal-scorer. Holder of English and Irish League medals.

A. Harwood (forward). One of Fulham's most consistent goal-scorers. Headed the list in Reserve games last season. Harwood played two seasons with Bishop Auckland, and helped them to win

the Amateur Cup in 1901–2. A player of the bustling order. Assistant to Secretary Jackson.

"Jock" Hamilton (forward or half-back). "Good old Jock" is a familiar expression down the Cottage way, and truly it is not misapplied. Hamilton has had a strenuous football career, and has played for Ayr (where he was born in 1872), Wolverhampton Wanderers, Loughboro', Bristol City, and Wellingboro'. The Fulham officials have shown their appreciation of his services by appointing him assistant trainer. The success of his "boys" last season is a tribute to his professional skill.

F. Waterson (back). Third season with Fulham. Fearless, occasionally frantic, Waterson knows no danger when Fulham's goal is threatened. Waterson thrives on verbal encouragement, and at Craven Cottage he gets it. Played six seasons for Burton, where he was born.

J. Fitchett (back). Well known in the South. Has played for Southampton, Plymouth Argyle, Bolton Wanderers (five seasons), and Manchester United. Born at Manchester, 1880.

J. Catterall (forward). Was with Preston North End for two seasons, where he was a regular performer in the premier ranks. Catterall's methods are best recognised by his ability to avoid collision with the opposition and still retain possession of the ball. He has not been given much opportunity while with Fulham, but the directors need have no qualms if Wardrope fails. Catterall was born at Leyland in 1884.

F. Edgely (centre forward). Came to Fulham with Fidler. Played two seasons with Sheffield United, but Brown's success kept Edgely in the background. Thought highly of by Northern writers. Played for Crewe Alexandra before joining Sheffield.

J. Fidler (back). Was with Sheffield United for three years, and although he has just exceeded his majority, he figured frequently in premier ranks while with the "Blades." He learnt all his football in the Sheffield Sunday School League.

F. Thompson (goalkeeper). As understudy to Fryer, the old Bury player (Thompson was with the Midlanders for four seasons) is filling a position of honour. As becomes a player of experience and resource, Thompson is still a splendid custodian, and lucky are Fulham to have command of his services. Thompson has been with Sunderland, Bolton Wanderers. Luton, and Portsmouth. Thompson was born at South Hetton, Durham, 1876.

Len. Shelley (half-back). A Fulham "product." Gained high honours in junior West London football. Shelley is being coached, and capable judges predict a future for him. Born at Fulham, 1885.

J. T. Holmes (forward). Returned from Southern United to his old love (Fulham) this season. Played regularly for Fulham, 1904–5. Had experience with Sheffield United and Sheffield Brunswick. Born in 1880.

Conyers Kirby (forward). Acquired by Fulham from the Medical Staff Corps last year after playing in the Army *v.* London match. A Birmingham youth, born 1884, Kirby is a very resourceful player, possessing great speed.

"Lou" Thomas (forward). This latest recruit to Fulham ranks is well known in "Cottage-Town," where he played regularly in the ranks of the Fulham Amateurs, for whom he scored many goals. This ability he has already demonstrated at the Cottage.

CHELSEA

"Chelsea will stagger (football) humanity!" It was at a little gathering—a Press view—in August last, and the assembled "knights of the pen" were listening in wonderment to the eloquence of a well-known Fleet Street critic. "Chelsea will stagger humanity," said he, and the brotherhood applauded, and incidentally hoped that they would. And Chelsea have since done nobly to merit that boast. Their initial year achievements have made sport history. Youthful self-confidence has inspired advancement, and to-day Chelsea's aspirations find re-echo in a reiteration of the club's convincing progress.

Chelsea football was born in an unpretentious West London hostel! Its "father" is a typical sportsman. To him famous Stamford Bridge (the home of Chelsea football) long had attractions beyond mere athletics, and when he—Mr. H. A. Mears—became the proud owner of the ground at the end of the L.A.C. summer meeting, 1904, his sporting instincts revived, and were confided to others—in a saloon bar. Business was the dominant note of that memorable meeting. It had a worthy outcome—immediate negotiations for the promotion of a new club which was to bring added fame to the sporting west. A scheme of stupendous transformation on the Bridge Ground was at once under-

J. T. Robertson (*Manager*) H. A. Keare (*Director*) F. W. Parker (*Hon. Fin. Sec.*) Jas. Miller and Harry Ransom (*Trainers*) W. Lewis (*Secretary*)

Byrne M'Roberts Foulke (*Capt.*) Copeland Mackie M'Ewan Craigie Jack White (*Assist. Trainer*)

Moran Donaghy T. Miller Jas. Robertson O'Hara Windridge Key Kirwan

M'Dowland Seaton Wolfe Watson

CHELSEA F.C.

Photo: Baker & Dixon

taken, and now we find the old track risen Phœnix-like out of its ashes into the finest athletic ground in the United Kingdom. To-day it can be extended to accommodate 100,000 spectators. It has a grand stand with seats for 5000. Of its many wonders much has been written, but to the heart of the footballing fraternity Stamford Bridge has endeared itself. It is an ideal playground for London's "infant."

With the vast scheme of transformation well advanced, the directorate (with Mr. Claude Kirby as Chairman, and Mr. William Lewis as Secretary) were then faced with a task which in itself would have deterred many an ardent devotee of sport. In short, players had to be sought—to stagger humanity. Wisely it was decided that professional aid was necessary, and it was finally forthcoming in the person of John Tait Robertson, the famous Scotch International. He was engaged as manager in March, while he was still playing regularly for Glasgow Rangers. In less than four months he had obtained the signatures of the men of whose prowess the position of present-day football is unimpeachable testimony. Representations were made for admittance to the Southern League, but here the not unexpected rebuff met the club. Nothing daunted, however, admittance was at once sought to the English League, and it is now a matter of common history that Chelsea were elected to the Second Division. And how well they have merited the honour!

To speak of the team is primarily to record the characteristic business aptitude of Manager J. T. Robertson. To a few, and the writer is one, Chelsea are perhaps the "cheapest" team playing League football to-day. That is to say, the expenditure of less than £500 sufficed to bring together a side which includes four Internationals, and at the present time threatens to play itself into senior ranks at the first time of asking. To think of it, a £50 note obtained the signature of a personality like "Captain" Foulke! It would rejoice the heart of a Tom Watson. Chelsea are a team of personalities. There is:—

J. T. Robertson, manager (playing) of the team. Scotch International (seven times against England), and the possessor of no less than twenty-two caps for representative games. One of the finest half-backs that ever kicked a ball. A football strategist of the reasoning Scottish school. His play is an education. His International record speaks for itself. Played seven times against England, and scored one goal; six times against Wales, and scored three goals; four times against Ireland, and scored one goal; and five times against the

English League. Five goals by a half-back in International contests is surely something of a record, and some of them against players like Roose, Baddeley, and Robinson. Last season, for Glasgow Rangers, "Jock" scored fifteen goals from the left-half position. In season 1903–4 he notched seventeen, and equalled his number for 1902–3. In each of these seasons he easily created a record for goals scored by any Scotch half-back playing in class football. A handsome presentation watch commemorates the feat of 1903–4. Born under the shadow of Dumbarton Castle in 1877. Played for Greenock Morton, Southampton, Everton, and Glasgow Rangers. Much sought after by Plymouth Argyle when the "Pilgrims" started to make fame. True to his club, "Jock" refused an inducement which would have made a financier blush. Plays left half for Chelsea.

"Captain" William Foulke. A football wonder is "Willie." Perhaps the most talked-of player in the world. A leviathan (22½ stone), with the agility of a bantam. Abnormal yet normal. The cheeriest of companions; brims over with good-humour; and at repartee is as difficult to "score" against as when between the posts. His ponderous girth brings no inconvenience, and the manner in which he gets down to low shots explodes any idea that a superfluity of flesh is a handicap. Came to Chelsea from Sheffield United. Made his name with "the Blades." Awarded cap against Ireland (1897), and holder of two Football Association Cup medals. Played against Scotland in International League. Has played cricket for Derbyshire. At Chelsea has amused the crowd by punching the ball from his goal to well over the half-way line! Scorns to pick the ball up with both hands. By simply spreading out one hand over the ball Foulke does all that is necessary. Offered his services to the "All Blacks!"

"Rab" Mackie (right back). A clever and versatile back. Slimly built for a defender, but has the true instinct of a back who defends not by force of shoulder strength, but by outwitting by speed and ability to avoid collision. It says much for Mackie's skill that Manager Robertson had to pay his highest price for his signature from the Heart of Midlothian Club. Mackie was born within sight of Bannockburn, and needless to say he is very proud of the fact. He is never tired of telling one of it, and you are interested—if you can "follow" the genial "Rab," who speaks the broadest of broad Scotch. Height, 5 feet 10½ inches.

Tommy Miller (right back). The "wee laddie frae Falkirk." A

pocket Hercules is Miller. As fine a specimen of physical culture as one could see. The tenacity of this little man (the "double" of Burgess of Manchester City) is remarkable. If perchance a forward outwits him (only of rare occurrence) Miller is in no wise cast down, but is promptly away on the track of the eluder. Always fit, rather particular in his dress, an authority on oatmeal, are a few of Tommy's characteristics. Gained Scottish boxing championship honours a few years ago. Weight, 11 stone 10 lbs.; height, 5 feet 6 inches.

Geordie Key (right half-back). Aptly described as a "nippy, nervy Napoleon of the football field." Born at Dennistoun in 1882, and gained his International cap against Ireland in 1901. Came from the Heart of Midlothian Club to Chelsea. Height, 5 feet 6 inches; weight, 11 stone.

"Bob" M'Roberts (centre half). Unassuming Bob excels as a solver of perplexing situations. In his element when occasion calls for spoiling work. Formerly a centre forward, M'Roberts frequently, in the enthusiasm of the moment, breaks through "on his own," but never fails to be on the spot when the unexpected threatens. M'Roberts was the first player signed on for Chelsea, and he had the honour of scoring the first two goals put up by the club. Even now in his thirty-first year he is still a junior—eloquent testimony of personal care and a life-long abstinence from alcohol. Been associated with the Airdrieonians, the Albion Rovers and Gainsboro' Trinity, and Small Heath (five seasons). Born at Coatbridge. Height, 5 feet $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches; weight, 11 stone 9 lbs.

"Dougal" Watson (left half). Plays when manager "Jock" is away. Happy in the possession of his 12 stone 4 lbs., Watson is a rare man for a crush, and he never fails to distinguish himself as a safe and keen tackler. Was with Sunderland as a full back before coming to Chelsea. Stands 5 feet 9 inches, and was born at Inverness twenty-two years ago.

Martin Moran, or "Micky" (outside right). A veritable "will o' the wisp" is Moran. A football artist, having a wonderful stock of tricks. His meteoric runs and feints are the delight of football hero-worshippers, and Moran has not a few. He has made a fool of many a back, and while with Millwall he made a great name for himself. He was the idol of the Dogs district. "Micky's got it!" you could hear them delightedly cry, and you can hear it still at Chelsea. As slippery as an eel, Moran knows very little of the force of a charge. A native

of Glasgow (1878), Moran has played for Sheffield United—here he was a splendid reserve to wonderful Walt Bennett. Later he went to Millwall, and after two seasons with "the Lions" bowed to the Heart of Midlothian charmer. From the Hearts came to Chelsea. Height, 5 feet 5½ inches; weight, 10½ stone.

James Robertson (inside right). Robertson is a forward one delights to watch. The goal is his objective the instant he has the ball. There is no beating-about-the-bush style of play about Robertson. Without giving a thought to mid-field trimmery, Robertson forges ahead, and if opportunity presents itself twenty yards from goal, James makes full use of it. A most consistent goal-scorer; and one season while with Small Heath Reserves he scored fifty-two goals out of the seventy for his club. Robertson was born at Campsie twenty-two years ago. Height, 5 feet 8½ inches; weight, 12 stone.

Frank Pearson (centre forward). Came from Manchester City to Chelsea last October, and although coming as an inside right, he was tried as a pivot, and signalised his initial appearance by scoring two goals. Pearson plays with methods that compel admiration. He has speed and a natural dexterity, and knows how to use them both. Watch Pearson and you will never see him strive to make progress by an abundant use of shoulder strength.

Thomas M'Dermott (inside left or right). A great player when in the mood is "Tommy." A forward who, when giving of his best, soars to higher planes of skill than the average player. M'Dermott, when showing his true form, is a footballer to treasure. He has a calm, square steadiness about his play which is seldom met with. He has a method of passing to centre which in itself is an education. M'Dermott, who came to Chelsea from Everton, is a player of moods, but his ability is unquestionable.

James Windridge (inside right). Came to Chelsea with M'Roberts from the Small Heath Club. Jimmy's claims to a permanent position are hard to overlook. Possesses a subtle skill which is best welcomed by that class of spectator who effervesce over a player with ability to progress solely by individual methods. Windridge, who is related to Alexander Leake, is well known in his native town (Birmingham) as a fine cricketer.

John Kirwan, or familiarly "Jack" (outside left). A household (football) name is Kirwan; one of the most famous outside lefts in the history of the game. Made football history down Tottenham way. Was one of

the famous 1900 Cup team of the Spurs. His partnership with Davie Copeland will never be forgotten by all true followers of Tottenham football. Kirwan since coming to Chelsea has played consistently well. Has been capped many times for Ireland. Born at Wicklow in 1878. In 1906 he had the honour of captaining the Irish team.

Chelsea is not overburdened by reserve talent, but yet one finds names of players who have in their day commanded admiration and respect: Davie Copeland (rather unfortunate since coming to Chelsea: others have played so well that displacement would be unwise). Jack Calvey (this famous player is rendering good service in the ranks of the Reserves). Bob M'Ewan (the ex-Glasgow Ranger) frequently shares in the honours to be gained at back for the premier side. Amongst others there is Pat O'Hara, F. Woolf, J. Craigie, W. Porter (London Caledonians), Whiting, Coker, Goodwin, Toomer, Phillips, C. Harris Harmer, and Reid.

MILLWALL

Like so many other clubs now looming large in the public eye, the Millwall Football Club had but a small beginning. Just twenty-one years ago a number of young men employed by Messrs. Morton formed themselves into the "Millwall Rovers," and that was the parent of the club which has twice figured in the English Cup semi-final, has won the Southern League Championship, and has, in fact, finished at least once at the top of the table in every competition for which it has entered. The Rovers played on a piece of ground very near the present pitch, but little is known of those early days. The club's history begins with the tenancy of the well-known enclosure opposite Millwall Docks Station, now also a storage place for thousands of tons of timber. This ground had quite a reputation at one time, but it lived it down. There is a story that a famous Corinthian—Mr. Frank Pelly, I think it was—once said he did not mind playing on the Millwall ground, but he did object to falling down on it, for "the smell wouldn't come off for weeks." Anyhow the allegation must relate to the early days of the ground, for it became known eventually as one of the best enclosures south of the Trent. It was in 1889 that the Dockers, as they are known in the football world, entered into possession. They were amateurs then, and had gained quite a reputation in London football. But they were not

to remain amateurs, for the season following Royal Arsenal's declaration of professionalism Millwall took the plunge also. The event was more important than it seemed, for as the result the Southern League was born. The meeting that called the League into existence was held at the club's headquarters, and it may fairly be claimed that the East End club has been directly responsible for much of the advance which football in the South has made. Every man knows of the doings of the Millwall Club since the season of 1894–95, for its very name is held to be synonymous of pluck and determination wherever the game is played. And a deal of pluck has been required to carry the club on. With its home in the centre of a very poor population, with no rich men able to put their hands in their pockets and remove all anxiety from the minds of the directors, and with none of the advantages possessed by so many southern organisations, it has yet weathered many a storm and kept the flag flying. The reason may probably be found in the fact that the directors have always been business men with their hearts in the club; and looking back over the history of the years, one feels nothing but admiration for the work of men like the late Messrs. Kidd and Stophers, and the still living J. B. Skeggs, George Saunders, Beveridge, Higson, Colin Gordon, Fred and Tom Thorne, Dickinson, Weedon, and the other good fellows who have helped to put the club where it is. Messrs. Gordon and Fred Thorne are not now officials, but they still show their interest in the organisation. With such directors it could not be expected that the players would not be good, and it is only necessary to mention that though they have never been in the final tie, they have twice been in the last four (and were unlucky to be beaten on each occasion); have twice won the Southern League Championship; twice the United League; the Southern District Combination; the Southern Charity Cup; and the London League Championship at least three times.

Many great players have worn the Millwall colours. The names of Obed Caygill and Harry Earle jump to the memory when one recalls the amateur days; and famous as have been some of its goalkeepers, it is probable that had his leg not been broken in a friendly match with Stoke, Caygill's fame would have outstayed them all. The first professional of note to join the club's ranks was Alf Geddes, of West Bromwich Albion, and the sensation evoked by his departure from the Midlands is still remembered. What an outside left Geddes was! In my opinion, he formed one of the best forward lines the club ever had—and possibly

J. Kifford J. W. Joyce R. Campbell G. Stevenson E. Moor (*Groundsman*) P. G. Weedon (*Director*)
T. Thorne (*Director*) R. Hunter (*Trainer*) G. Comrie J. M'Lean J. Blythe G. Marshall J. Ward J. Beveridge (*Secy.*)
W. B. Hunter J. J. L. Bradbury J. A. Twigg J. B. Millar A. E. Watkins G. A. Saunders (*Director*)
P. Milson S. Heaton R. Jones

MILLWALL ATHLETIC F.C., 1905–6

Photo: Pycock

the very best. It consisted of Whelan, Calvey, J. H. Gettins, J. Davies, and Geddes, and it could be guaranteed to run through anything. And of all the men who have played for the Dockers one pays the warmest tribute to the schoolmaster whose name has first been written. A sportsman to the core, J. H. Gettins was wrapped up in the club, and so long as the club exists, so long will he be honoured for his work for

Photo: Bowden Bros., London

MILLWALL *v.* DERBY COUNTY AT BIRMINGHAM (CUP SEMI-FINAL)
CORNER TO MILLWALL

it. Calvey was brought out by the Dockers, and when at the height of his fame I remember his telling me that when he saw his new colleagues play for the first time, he was filled with misgivings as to his ability to hold his own in such company. He scored four goals in their next match, by the way. Arthur Millar was another player who joined the club a raw youth, and became one of the best-known half-backs in the South of England. But our pen runs away when it has to do with the men who helped make the club famous. There was Peter Turnbull, a ruddy-haired forward, who on his day was a treasure; Martin Moran, the

pocket outside right; Herbert Banks, who could shoot goals from any position; Brearley, the half-back; big David Smith, now in business in Middlesbrough; the brothers Matthews; lion-hearted "Wiggy" Davis; the incomparable Donald Gow; Jack Graham; Geordie Henderson, who left the club for Nottingham Forest; Hartley Shutt, one of the most gentlemanly backs who ever stopped a forward; Willy Maxwell; David Storrier, who, after playing for Everton in a final and for Scotland at the Crystal Palace, did his valiant best to stem the tide of defeat for Millwall in a semi-final; fleet-footed Willy Dryburgh; Hughie Goldie, one of the most devoted of Burns worshippers; Ben Hulse Davidson, Sandy Caie, Gavin Crawford, T. Wilson, Harry Astley, Charles Burgess, David Nicoll, and many another player who either made a name for himself on the island or added to the fame gained in other parts of the kingdom. Some of the men have done a lot of service. Joyce, the goalkeeper, is a well-known figure; Stevenson is one of the best backs in the South; Watkins, M'Lean, and Jones are all old stagers who have proved their worth. Blythe, Hunter, and Bradbury have also performed admirably. Mention of Jones reminds me that he is now the only one of that famous band of Millwall reserves now doing duty for the club. For two seasons these lads—every one of them Millwall bred—never lost a match, and nearly every one of them has earned a niche in the temple of football fame. The names of Frost, Jones, Bevan, Maher, Riley, Clear, Donkin, Hainsworth, will be remembered by readers. Goalkeepers who have done duty for Millwall deserve special mention. Besides Obed Caygill, one recalls another schoolmaster in Law; Carter, now a police officer in Blackburn; Billy Allan, Walter Cox, Sutcliffe, Moore, Ambler, and last, but not least, J. W. Robinson and Joyce. A brave list of custodians if you like.

WEST HAM

It is the proud boast of the West Ham Club that they turn out more local players than any other team in the South. The district has been described as a hot-bed of football, and it is so. The rare material is found on the marsh lands and open spaces round about; and after a season or so, the finished player leaves the East End workshop to better himself, as most ambitious young men will do. In their present team there are several players who have developed locally. In the ranks of

other organisations many old West Ham boys have also distinguished themselves. W. Barnes, who scored the winning goal for Sheffield United in a Cup final; Yenson, who played centre forward for Bolton Wanderers against Manchester City in another Cup final; R. Pudan, who operated at full back for Bristol Rovers when they won the championship of the Southern League; and J. Bigden, who has done good work in Woolwich Arsenal's half-back line, are among those who learned to kick a ball, to give the subtle pass, and to score a goal with West Ham. The "Hammers," as they are known, are now securely established at Boleyn Castle, Upton Park. They are on the high-road to prosperity.

It was not always so, however, for the club, despite the wealth of local talent around it, has seen dark days. Indeed, there is probably no club in the Metropolis which has experienced the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune more than they. They were first known as the Thames Ironworks, but no one ever heard of the club which originally was associated with the great shipbuilding yard till they met Chatham, then a flourishing Southern League organisation, in the English Cup competition. And of course they were beaten. This was in 1895, the first year of their existence, and at that time they occupied an enclosure at Hermit Road, Canning Town. It was there that the founders of the club tried the experiment of playing football by electric light, and among other teams that were asked to kick off at 8 P.M. were West Bromwich Albion and the Arsenal. It may be explained that the object of the club was to provide recreation and amusement for the men who were employed at the Thames Ironworks, and the committee of management included several of the foremen and leading hands. A generous patron, too, was forthcoming in Mr. A. F. Hills, the head of the firm, who is an old 'Varsity athlete and is credited with fast times on the running track. Robert Stevenson, a full back of merit, who had captained the Arsenal team in their early Second Division struggles, was among those who helped to build warships when the suggestion of a football club was made at the Thames Ironworks, and he was the first captain of the team. There was not much of Stevenson in the way of physique, but he was a wonderfully good player and invaluable as an adviser to the fathers of the club. He remained with Thames Ironworks until their second season, when they were located at Browning Road, East Ham. About half-way through their campaign at this enclosure Stevenson returned home to Scotland and played for Arthurlie. He

had the misfortune to meet with an accident in his first match across the border.

In 1897 the vast athletic enclosure known as the Memorial Grounds, Canning Town, was built by Mr. A. F. Hills and dedicated to his relatives. Thames Ironworks were then coming prominently before the public, and the policy of drawing the players from those who were employed in the Thames Ironworks was still pursued. Among the workmen was Roddy M'Eachrane, the Arsenal half-back, who came all the way from Inverness to get employment. One day he told somebody that he could play football, and that he had turned out at home for Clac-na-Cuden, a name that everybody could not pronounce. Every Scotsman is supposed to be able to play football well, and so M'Eachrane was soon included in the Works team. He has gone on playing football ever since, and was registered as a professional in 1898, when Thames Ironworks decided to engage paid players. It was a suggestion with which Mr. A. F. Hills did not at first agree, but it was pointed out to him that none but a good class team could hope to draw the multitude to the Memorial Grounds. There were other players who came to the front with West Ham about this time, and one was a Dundee man, C. T. Craig, who, a season or so before, played with a junior team at Silvertown. He was a tall strapping fellow, and looked every inch an athlete. Some of his early displays, however, were not convincing, and in sheer desperation the Ironworks Committee tried him at outside right, right half, centre half, and finally, full back. It was in the rear division that he earned the reputation of being one of the finest full backs in the South, and Notts Forest gave him a hearty welcome when he left the West Ham district. Reference may also be made to the fact that in their early days of professionalism, Thames Ironworks were assisted by Harry Bradshaw, the famous winger who was capped against Ireland when he played for Liverpool. He came South to Tottenham Hotspur, and afterwards joined Thames Ironworks, whom he assisted half a season, death, the reaper, cutting him down in the prime of life. In 1900 a limited liability company was formed, Mr. Hills taking half the shares, and the name of the club was changed to West Ham United. Entrance to the First Division of the Southern League was gained the previous season. Among the players who were associated with the club under its new title were E. S. King, the present manager; Hugh Monteith, who displaced T. Moore in goal; and W. Grassam. One good season, so far as points were concerned, was enjoyed

in the Southern League, but financially the club did not prosper. Gates were bad though teams were good. F. Griffiths, the Welsh International goalkeeper, E. Watts, the centre half, T. Allison, C. Satterthwaite, joined the club among others at a later period, and then came the day when they had to leave the Memorial Grounds. They were homeless and penniless in the manner of speaking, and at the close of season 1903–4 it was not at all certain that the club would continue. However, they found a potato field at the rear of their old Elizabethan mansion known as Boleyn Castle, made the acquaintance of a good fairy who advanced them money, and in a couple of months a grand stand was built, a playing field laid out, and a team engaged. M. Kingsley was the goalkeeper, and among the forwards was "Chippy" Simmons, now of West Bromwich Albion. Many people think him one of the cleverest inside attackers in the country. They made a profit on the season's working at Boleyn Castle for the first time in their existence. A strong team was engaged for 1905–6, and the best known of their players were F. Blackburn, the International left winger, and James Jackson, the old Arsenal captain and full back. David Gardner, who, curiously enough, succeeded Jackson at Newcastle some seasons back, captained the team, and George Kitchen, the goalkeeper from Everton, earned golden opinions from Southern critics. The West Ham story is one of ups and downs, but with the sportsman's optimism they look forward to the future.

BRENTFORD

A glance at the history of the Brentford Club forces home the fact it has experienced more than its fair share of the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," and throws into bold relief the pluck and determination of its management. The "Bees," as the team is called by its supporters—a name which, by the way, was the cry of the students of Borough Road College at football matches, who introduced it to Brentford when the well-known amateur, J. H. Gettins, used to play for the old country town team and they came to see him—is not a club of mushroom growth, and now boasts of an existence of seventeen years. It started as a small junior team, and gradually worked its way up to its present position. Mr. J. Hinton Bailey was the moving spirit in it, then playing regularly, and subsequently filling a number of offices in connection with it. It is pleasing to note that

he is still a very keen supporter of the team, as also are many of those who were associated with him in the club's early days—Messrs. Brown, Allen, Gomm, Stephenson, and others. It was not until 1893 that the club achieved any particular notoriety, and they then won the West London Alliance. From that point they began to progress rapidly. In 1894 they won the Middlesex Junior Cup, and in the following season they annexed the West Middlesex Cup. In 1896–97 nothing very eventful occurred, though one of the finest amateur teams in London was being built up. In 1897–98 the club reached the zenith of its fame as an amateur club. They won both the London and Middlesex Senior Cups, and there was a rare scene of enthusiasm in the town when the team returned after beating Ilford in the final of the former by 5 goals to 1. On the first date fixed for that match the game had to be abandoned after five minutes' play, owing to a hurricane of wind and rain. In the season previous the club had reached the semi-final of the London Cup.

In addition to the successes mentioned in 1897–98, the club finished second in the London League, after a remarkably keen contest with the Thames Ironworks, now West Ham United, while the Reserves won the Kingston and District League Challenge Cup. The Brentford team that year was generally considered to be the finest amateur side in the Metropolis, with the exception of the Corinthians. The players who composed it were: H. Pennington, C. W. Gillett (goalkeepers); P. G. Swann and A. W. Lugg (backs); A. H. Charlton, H. G. Edney, and W. A. Smith (half-backs); R. H. Dailley, D. Lloyd, E. Booth, C. Field, and T. H. Knapman (forwards). The most striking personality in the team was C. Field, who played at inside left. He was exceedingly clever and a prolific goal-scorer. His abilities attracted the attention of Sheffield United, and at the end of the season they signed him on. After playing with them for several seasons, he was transferred to Small Heath, now Birmingham City, for whom he is now operating at outside left, and was regarded last season by several good judges as the best man playing in that position. Another player who afterwards rendered a League club good service was H. Pennington, who kept goal for Notts County. In 1898–99 the "Bees" were unable to command the services of several of the players who did so well the previous season. They entered Division II. of the Southern League, and finished fourth in it. From a financial point of view it was a bad season, and there was a big deficit. Consequently the campaign in

1899–1900 was entered upon with a moderate team and very poor prospects. This was bad enough, but midway in the season they were severely punished by the Football Association for certain offences which need not be gone into here, and one of the penalties inflicted was the suspension of several of the men responsible for the management. This blow very nearly brought about the disbanding of the club, for it was in a very bad state at the time, but those connected with it made a desperate attempt to keep the flag flying. Professionalism was adopted, and they managed to weather the season through. The new committee did excellent work, and, thanks to their efforts, the club was given practically a fresh lease of life. Mr. Will Lewis, now of Chelsea, acted as chairman, and under his benign influence and the loyal support he received, things prospered. In 1900–1 a capital side was engaged, including "Roddy" M'Leod, who with Bassett made the famous West Bromwich Albion right wing; Peter Turnbull, that brilliant but erratic Scotsman; and Jack Graham, the old Millwall back. The men were past their prime, but they were able to render the club excellent service, particularly Roddy M'Leod, and they won Division II. of the Southern League without losing a match, and scoring 63 goals to 11.

Then they set about doing greater things. Application was made for admission to the First Division of the Southern League, but they were refused, Wellingboro' and Northampton being preferred before them. Much might be said on this, but anyway Brentford people felt that they were badly treated. They were ultimately admitted later on to the charmed circle, through Gravesend being unable to continue. It was later in the summer when this occurred, and the difficulties of obtaining good players at that period are so well known that it will be readily understood that the club were placed at a great disadvantage and their future efforts handicapped in consequence. The club, it must be mentioned, was then turned into a limited company, with Mr. Will Lewis as secretary. Amongst the players engaged were Dave Robson, of Millwall and Bristol City; "Bob" Stormont, of Tottenham Hotspur: and "Billy" Regan, the old Millwall and Sheffield Wednesday half-back; and the pick of the team that had done duty the season before. The club, although it did not win its first match until November, after a memorable game with New Brompton, in which they were victorious after being two goals down and losing their goalkeeper, did well, making 20 points. This did not save them, however, from one of the farcical test matches then in vogue between the bottom clubs in

Division I. and the top clubs in Division II. That season was remarkable for one thing, the "finding" of "Tommy Shanks." He was not engaged until October, and played his first match against Reading at Reading, and at once became a great favourite. He soon came to the front as a deadly shot. He is a splendid picture of an athlete, and his footwork is of the highest order. He often fails to catch the eye because he is not an energetic player, but this is more than balanced by the abilities he displays as an opportunist, and the excellence and fine judgment which characterise his passing. The next season was a most disastrous one for the club, for they finished last in the Southern League with the miserable total of 5 points. Half-way through the season Shanks was transferred to Woolwich Arsenal for a big sum, and Brentford secured the services of Connor. Both men secured their Irish International caps that season. It was in 1902–3 that one of the most prominent players in the present team, Underwood, played for the "Bees." He was signed on as a half-back, but was not considered good enough for that position, and placed in the reserve team. There he displayed great cleverness at outside left, and he was tried in that position in the first team with success. Underwood is one of the most effective wing-men in the South at the present time. He is largely an individual player. Of sturdy build, possessed of great speed, pluck, and determination, he frequently succeeds where many would fail. His centring is first class, and in addition he is a grand shot. In short, he is a man who sometimes, by his own brilliance, wins a game. At the end of that season the club decided to have a secretary-manager, and they appointed Mr. Dick Molyneux to the post. They could not have obtained a better man. Mr. Molyneux's services to the Everton Club are so well known, and with them his great ability and experience, that there is no reason here to dwell on them. Since he has been with the club things have taken a very marked turn for the better, with the result that the club stands to-day in the best position it ever did, from all points of view. The team is now able to hold its own with the best in the South, and, despite greatly increased competition in West London, the "gates" are much larger than they used to be. The first "gate" the club ever took brought 2s. 6d. to its funds, and in striking contrast to this during the last year over £400 was twice taken.

Since Mr. Molyneux has been at Brentford the enclosure at Griffin Park, which will hold 30,000 to 40,000 spectators, has been

W. Draper (*Trainer*) Handford Murphy T. Foster White Brewis W. L. Wood M'Larney Cowan Yenson Thompson Sugden Wassell Hitch Bevan Kingsley F. Lyon Coates Moger Fletcher Roberts Downing M'Gargill Gardner Newlands Taylor Edwards Ryder Howes W. Waters (*Asst. Trainer*)

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS F.C., 1905–6

Photo: J. W. Soar, London

acquired, and the provision of this has greatly helped the club and been much appreciated by the public. Previous to this the club's ground was Boston Park. Mr. Molyneux probably looms most largely in the public eye as a team-builder. He discovered George Parsonage, one of the cleverest half-backs playing to-day, which surely must be one of the best captures ever made by a Southern manager. Then there is Tomlinson, a fine left half, who unfortunately met with a sad accident, which it is hoped will not interfere with his football career; Whittaker (goalkeeper), "one of the best;" Riley, the dashing and clever young back from Blackburn Rovers, who played for the South against the North; Watson, the fine right back; and Jay, a skilful and enterprising half-back. Shanks, after a season and a half with Woolwich, where he performed splendidly, returned to his old love. In addition to him and Underwood there is Corbett, a thoughtful centre; Hobson, who does much good work; and Hartley, though a veteran, is yet capable of great service. The present team possesses one of the best defences in the Southern League. Amongst the players who have worn the Brentford colours are Oliver (Everton), Maher (Preston North End), Buchanan (Plymouth Argyle), Joe Frail, Tom Davidson, Laurie Bell, Paddy Logan, H. Fletcher, Arnold Warren, Swarbrick (Grimsby), and several well-known London amateurs.

In conclusion, it is only right to mention the men through whose grit and love for sport the club has been kept going, and who now seem to have a great chance of having their ambitions realised. Chief amongst these is Mr. C. Dorey, who has been chairman of the directors, Mr. H. Jason Saunders, who filled a similar position, Mr. T. Dorey, Mr. W. H. Stephenson, Mr. J. H. Bailey, Mr. W. Adams, Mr. H. N. Blundell, Mr. F. H. Knight, Mr. W. G. Brown, Mr. J. Ward, Mr. W. G. Power, Mr. H. W. Dodge, and others. Mr. C. Dorey in particular has been a great friend to the club. More cannot be said except that the splendid perseverance of these men, in spite of many difficulties and great hardships, deserves success. The future of the club, though there is a debt, is very bright.

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS

Almost every professional club of to-day was originally amateur, and blossomed out from an unaspiring beginning. You might cite numerous clubs in the South alone who were the offspring of some

institute or guild, and such a one is the Queen's Park Rangers. A few friends, who belonged to St. Jude's Institute on the Queen's Park estate, really inaugurated the Rangers' campaign. These "institudians" formed a football club with, naturally, the name of St. Jude's Institute, about the year 1885. A waste piece of ground not many yards from the Kensal Rise Athletic Ground, and now obscured by houses, did duty as playing pitch for this humble club. It did not take long for the flutter of interest to grow stronger. When this was noticed a "gate" was deemed a necessity, and after a brief stay at a ground near Brondesbury, a migration to a spot known as Welford's Fields followed. Some of the Rangers' present supporters will remember games there with Fulham St. Peter's—or was it Fulham St. Andrew's?—who, by the way, developed into the present Fulham Club. But the memorable game of those days was the London Cup tie—shortly after changing the name from St. Jude's to Queen's Park Rangers—with Tottenham Hotspur. Everybody had heard of the "Spurs"—nobody scarcely knew the Rangers. The latter were going to be smothered, according to talk; but these "unknowners," with vim that was possibly handed down to the professionals, actually effected a 1–1 draw. Of course the Hotspurs eventually won by 2 to 1, but those were proud days for J. Macdonald, who scored, and for J. Spurr and H. Creber, who had helped him to form the St. Jude's Club.

It is not quite clear as to the reasons for changing the name to the Queen's Park Rangers. Perhaps the fact that a good deal of support came from the Queen's Park quarter influenced the decision, and if so, it was certainly an appropriate title. This change of name occurred in 1887, but it was not till about 1893 that the Rangers became really known to the outer football world. By this time they were located at Harvist Road, where a cricket pavilion did duty as a dressing-room for both homesters and visitors. And what really inspiring games the Rangers played then. Here it was that the Rangers brought out or unearthed the famous left-wingers, W. Wallington and W. Ward, whose names were local household words. The first-named was exceptionally fast, though he invariably aimed for the corner flag before centring, and W. Ward was as fine a dribbler as West Londoners ever saw. Then there was J. M'Kenzie at half-back; Albert Teagle and F. Tyler at full back. No history of the Rangers would be complete without mention of such names.

There were many stiff arguments then between the Rangers and

Fulham, the now defunct Stanley Club, Shepherd's Bush, and Brentford. Local interest in such opponents was almost as keen then as now, and it is within the memory of most Kensal Rise people how Fulham once beat the Rangers in an English Cup tie by 4 to 3 at Harvist Road. The present Fulham Secretary (Mr. Jackson) was there at the game. He will, no doubt, confess that it was surprising to him to see the Rangers leading by 3 to 0 at the interval, but he was quite satisfied when the second half brought about a complete transformation. But the season before the Rangers turned professionals was a noteworthy one from a Cup-fighting point of view. In the London Charity Cup they played a strong Casual side two of the toughest games at Queen's Club that it was possible. The Casuals had W. J. Oakley at back and R. R. Barratt at centre half, and these gentlemen were extended to their utmost limit.

After this, and in 1899, the Rangers donned professionalism, Kensal Rise Athletic Ground being their first home. Their first trainer was Jock Campbell, who, after two seasons, returned to Scotland; and their first goalkeeper was Clutterbuck, who has seen much service. The first season of professionalism was, however, the most memorable as regards the English Cup. In this eleven figured poor Frank Bedingfield, who, after migrating to Portsmouth, succumbed eventually, it is said, to tuberculosis. Folks in West London never forget how Bedingfield directly gave the Rangers a remarkable Cup-tie win over the Wolves at Wolverhampton in a replay. He was supposed to have retired injured, but in the extra time he reappeared, and with almost the last gallop he could requisition, Bedingfield put the ball past Baddeley, and for it gained plaudits galore. Other players who figured in the first professional eleven were Alec M'Connell, Adam Haywood, and Gavin Crawford—all three ex-Woolwich Arsenal men. But they were good value. Haywood played well in the next round, when Millwall won.

Since then the club has been successful, though it has not yet reached the pinnacle allotted by local friends. In the English Cup, Luton, until last season, always put a spoke in the Rangers' wheel, and of course, if Fulham did ditto twelve months ago, it is remembered how in 1900 they were beaten 7 to 0 by the Green and Whites. Fulham were not then professionals. It was the season after when the Rangers parted with Hitch (temporarily, it turned out) and Humphrey to Nottingham Forest, and Ronaldson to Grimsby. Out of the 111 goals then scored the two last-named forwards contributed 50, whilst Hitch scored half-a-dozen. The present captain, however, leads up to many a goal that does

not stand in his name, and since his return from Nottingham in 1902, Hitch has never failed to display his wonderful intelligence as a half-back. It is said that this player uses his head more than any other. One of the sensations of the Rangers' career was the acquisition of Albert Brown from Southampton, but owing to injuries he could not bring the Rangers the success he had brought the Saints.

Perhaps Hitch and Newlands have done more for the club than any others. Their long years of service speak well for the management. Hitch has long been known as one of the best half-backs in the South, while Newlands is a clever and courageous full back. White and Lyon are also able defenders. Amongst the goalkeepers, Collins, Kingsley, and Howes stand out prominently. Downing and Yensen are half-backs who can play in any position on the field.

In Andrew Thompson, who came from Sunderland, the Rangers found a forward of great dash and speed. Sugden, originally a Londoner, and well known as an old Nottingham Forester, is also a fine forward. Fletcher, who came from Durham, is one of the younger brigade who has won his spurs. Newcastle is the home of Ryder, and Roberts before coming to the Rangers played for Brighton.

Neil Murphy is a smart man in attack. A strapping, long-legged rusher, he has been capped several times for Ireland. There are few better centre forwards than Freddy Bevan, who came to the Rangers from Reading. Gardner, Brewis, and Cowan are smart auxiliary forwards, while M'Larney, Hassall, M'Gargill, and Moger can all assist in defence. The Rangers are now a power in the South of England.

SECTION XVIII

THE ART OF GOALKEEPING

By L. RICHMOND ROOSE

Every one has, I imagine, heard little discussions on the comparative difficulty of a goalkeeper's position and that of other positions on the field. Like everything else, it is solely a matter of opinion, and depends entirely upon circumstances. Yet the control of the goal was formerly vested in persons not possessing any discoverable qualification for the proper discharge of the duties allotted to them, and when in 1871 the goalkeeper was first allowed to use his hands in defence of his goal, it was generally the eleventh member of the team who occupied the position.

How far is a goalkeeper born—how far made? An experience of the game leads one to the belief that to a great extent a goalkeeper is born, not made. Almost all the best goalkeepers which one is able to call to mind have possessed some inherent gift which marked them out as natural players, and have taken to that position as readily as a duckling takes to water, and, if followed from their early careers, it would be found that these natural players took rank as "class" men almost from their first games. There is no particular style in class. It has one great style. The genius is there, and genius will out in goalkeeping as in other accomplishments. However, it is only possible to attain a certain level of this valuable but elusive entity, and born footballers of the first water are not content to allow their natural talents to take the place of the polish which only really steady work can produce.

A goalkeeper, therefore, must have a natural gift of some kind, which may be developed by assiduous practice; but in addition to that he must possess brains as well to bring his ideas to fruition, as he cannot afford to deal with theories relating to his position which he finds in books or elsewhere, as a certain bird does with its eggs—leave

them in the sand for the sun to hatch and chance to rear. Those who follow this plan will possess nothing better than ideas half-hatched and methods reared by accident, and will certainly be found wanting when intending to carry those cherished ideas into practice. The art of building up a coherent team is supremely difficult, and the first requisite is a good goalkeeper. A really efficient one is a *sine quâ non* to every side, and a value that cannot be overestimated; and the possession of such gives more confidence to a team in the field than two equally capable men in other positions, for the simple reason that they know the vital part of their last defensive resource is a reliable one.

A goalkeeper's duties are 90 per cent. defensive, and the only occasions on which he can be said to compose part of the attack are when his co-defenders are playing rather far forward, or some distance away, and the ball has been over-kicked towards the goal by one of his opponents, and on other similar minor occasions. The chief duties that fall to his lot are :—

1. To prevent the ball passing between the space bounded by the uprights or posts.
2. To kick-off when the ball has been sent behind the goal-line by one of his opponents.

Less important duties may be mentioned, such as taking a free-kick himself, granted for some offence committed by one of the opposing side, so as to relieve his backs and give them a breathing interval when such an offence has been committed in the vicinity of their goal. Any goalkeeper who can kick-off well and strongly is a source of great assistance to his backs.

The essentials of a kick-off should be to send the ball to a forward who is unmarked and in a good position to get away with it, and in nine cases out of ten to kick out to the wings will be found to be an advantage, since the inside forwards are much more marked than the outside, and the latter have the more room in which to move. If circumstances in isolated games are otherwise, the kicker-off can easily adapt himself to the altered conditions.

One does not need to be convinced of the fact that the usual nervousness of combatants is a potent factor. It is not the amount of work that tries the nerves; it is the waiting—Micawber style—for something to turn up. When the play is furious around your own

W. Atkins J. Eccles — Davies R. Fielding — Lake G. Baddeley — H. E. Holdcroft F. W. Rouse — H. N. Benson T. Holford — L. R. Roose J. H. Hall — C. Burgess J. Miller — A. Sturgess W. A. Cowlishaw — H. D. Austerberry C. Osborne

STOKE F.C.

Photo: R. Scott & Co., Manchester

goal, you get into the swing at once—get your eye in, as it were, and thoroughly warm up to the demands or efforts needed—just as a batsman plays himself in at cricket—and you are more likely to do well when confronted with a rush from the opposing forwards after a long spell of inactivity and the general monotony of supporting your own weight.

Should a goalkeeper fail, although he may possess enough nerve for all purposes, it is possible he may have allowed himself to become over-anxious, and his anxiety has led up to his undoing, knowing that his failure is more glaring than that of any other player on the field.

A forward may shoot wide of the open goal with impunity; a goalkeeper, on the other hand, cannot be allowed to blunder, otherwise the spectators in the vicinity of his goal—although very generous in their appreciation of a good piece of work—are very severe on a failure. A tall man able to get down to low shots is certainly preferable to a short one, for he can reach shots no little man can get near, and if his bigness in stature is combined with weight he will find there are occasions on which his height and weight will prove of great advantage to him; yet he should not come under Dryden's description: "Brawn without brain is thine." He should possess quickness of eye and hand, activity and agility, and be as light on his feet as a dancing-master. It's not much use for a man who can only move "once in about two months" trying to defend a space 24 feet wide and 8 feet high against shots coming from all possible directions, and when there is only a fraction of a second allowed to get to a ball and get rid of it, by either kicking, catching and throwing out, or punching away with forwards on top of him.

There are habits and customary attitudes which a conscientious goalkeeper will adopt and practise should he desire to possess a definite intention in every item of his play, and to derive the full benefit from his work; and for that reason experience leads one to the belief that it is always advisable to take one's "bearings" in goal between the uprights, just as a cricketer takes his "block" and surveys the field from slips to leg. It is an advantage that cannot be gainsaid to have the exact centre of the goal marked out and in one's mind. Blind dashes which only once in a dozen times prevail are of no use, from any position whatever, for those shots which demand flinging oneself to the ground. When one has to meet a forward who is through on his own, and has no one between him and the goal other than the keeper

himself, the further one comes out from the goal-line in the direction of the centre taken between the posts, the less width of space one would have to guard.

For instance, when a goalkeeper stands on the goal-line in the centre between the posts, he would have a width of eight yards to guard. If he comes out six yards he would only have a width of four yards to guard. That is to say, the straight lines of the ball from the twelve yards mark

ROOSE OF STOKE SAVING

to pass just inside the goal-posts would be half as near at the six yards mark as at the twelve, and moreover the space on each side of the goal depends entirely on the size of the goalkeeper himself and his reach of arm. The further he may come to meet the ball from the centre which he has marked out for himself between the uprights, the smaller the amount of "open goal" on either side of him and also above his head.

In the real goalkeeper you will usually find a fulsome blend of style and effect that is positively fascinating to the onlookers. He is wonderfully quick in taking the ball, rapid and dexterous in getting it away after he has probably received it in an awkward position;

accurate in catching and safe in fielding the ball; clever and adroit in disguising his methods of clearing, which are accomplished with masterly skill. His general workmanship is sound and accurate and gives confidence to his side. He has the ability to discern immediately how he ought to meet a particular forward, and has an alert combination of all powers for one object, and that the defence of his goal.

The easy confidence displayed in taking shots from all angles and

STOKE DEFENDING THEIR GOAL

positions is only equalled by the holy calm shown by the man who has just bowed his mother-in-law out of the family porch. How a goalkeeper goes into the field of play has a good deal to do with how he feels, for, after the fashion of staff officers and correspondents in warfare, those who have little to do but to look on have the most trying time of it, especially if there is any "bleaching" in them. It is the waiting and watching when you see your forwards and backs being slowly but surely driven in on you that will make a man unsteady at the critical moment.

To a goalkeeper alone is the true delight of goalkeeping known.

He must be an instinctive lover of the game, otherwise goalkeeping will take it out of a man if he is not devoted to it. Ability does not come to him unsought. Nothing is ever achieved without effort or even sacrifice. He cannot imbibe all the attributes that assist to make a goalkeeper at first draught, but if he follows the principles most conducive to the attainment of perfectly satisfactory results he will be more likely to improve than to go back, providing he keep in mind the fact that increase in knowledge of one's goalkeeping, as in many other accomplishments, always depends upon improvement in method.

SECTION XIX

NORTH-COUNTRY CLUBS

SUNDERLAND

It was in the year 1879 that "The Sunderland School Teachers' Association Football Club" was formed with no more serious purpose than to provide amusement for the members, who were drawn from the schools in the town. As there were then less than half-a-dozen football clubs in the county playing under Association rules, it goes without saying that there was ample room for the new organisation. As a matter of fact the "pedagogues" found themselves embarrassed by the freedom from opposition, which made the compilation of an attractive fixture card a matter of extreme difficulty. The "stars in their courses," however, had evidently been running favourably at the actual hour of the club's foundation, for, all unbeknown-like and unsuspected by the humble instruments of fate who imagined they were but "following the devices and desires of their own hearts," the schoolmasters' unassuming venture was destined to develop into a force that has had a tremendous influence in the making and shaping of modern professional football. After a more or less successful career of eight years, during which the denominational title had been dropped for the more comprehensive Sunderland Association Football Club, the addition of Messrs. Robert Thompson, J.P. (one of the leading shipbuilders of the borough), James Marr, and Samuel Tyzack to the management inaugurated an era of ambition which saw its complete fulfilment when the club was promoted to First League status.

Fateful preliminaries to this achievement were the importation of players from Scotland and the synchronising capture of Mr. Tom Watson from Newcastle West End. That was towards the end of the season 1887–88, and when it terminated only four of the regulars on the team were retained, viz. Kirtley, Oliver, Gibson, and M'Loughlin. This was the noble remnant upon which Mr. Watson commenced to make himself

famous as a team builder. The inevitable raid upon the Scottish preserves followed, and resulted in a notable "bag," comprising Johnny Campbell, the centre forward, and wee John Harvey, outside right, of the Renton Club; John R. Auld, the sterling half-back, of Third Lanark and International fame; T. Porteous and J. Smith, of Kilmarnock; Stevenson, of Kilbirnie; J. Scott, of Coatbridge; and David Hannah, of Renton. Naturally, with only local fields to conquer, the team that

SUNDERLAND *v.* VILLA

Sunderland put out the ensuing season soon earned itself an envied reputation. Several of the League clubs were encountered, and with a gratifying measure of success, but the supreme triumph of the term was —O tempora, O mores!—the defeat of Darlington in the final tie for the Durham Cup. Emboldened by their displays against the leading teams in the North, overtures were opened with the First League Committee with a view to securing admission to that close corporation, and with such warmth and eloquence were their claims advanced that admission to the charmed circle was granted, but with the important and, to a club in Sunderland's weak financial position, harassing stipulation that they

must defray the expenses of visiting clubs, Sunderland being at that time "off the map," so far as the League was concerned. On September 13, 1890, the Wearsiders had their League baptism on their own ground, the other party to the ceremony being Burnley.

It was an inauspicious start for the neophytes, as they were beaten by three goals to two. Their anxious supporters had not much time to grieve over the disappointment, for on the Monday succeeding, the 15th, the Wolves descended upon the Newcastle Road enclosure, and, to the mortification of the immense crowd, carried away the coveted points in spite of being three goals in arrear at half-time. Small wonder that forebodings of the gloomiest variety took possession of the club's most ardent admirers. On the following Saturday the team essayed its third League trial in the space of one week. This was made on the ground of the West Bromwich Albion Club, and the game will be ever memorable for the circumstance that J. E. Doig therein made his first appearance for the club with whose history his name was to be inseparably linked.

As illustrating once again the proverbial connection between small causes and vital consequences, it may be said that Doig's advent was the result of Kirtley's illness. The famous goalkeeper, who hailed from Arbroath, had been signed by Blackburn Rovers, and indeed had played for them, cost the Wearsiders a smart penny, but as the annals of the game show it was money well spent. The new Leaguers emerged victoriously from this tertian ordeal, the Throstles being defeated by four goals to none; but, alas! their triumph was short-lived. It was discovered that Doig was ineligible to play in the game, the qualifying period clause not having been observed, and down came the vengeance of the League-al law, which is as inexorable as the code of the Medes and Persians, in the form of a £50 fine and the deduction of the gallantly won points. Sunderland's period of tribulation happily ended here, and from the date of their defeat by the Wolves in September 1890 until December 1893 they did not lose another League match before a home crowd, and more wonderful still, it was not until the opening day of the 1896–97 season that they sustained a repetition of that experience. Thus in five seasons they only lost the points three times in home matches.

At the conclusion of their first season in the League the Wearsiders occupied seventh place in the table, and they also had the qualified felicity of reaching the semi-final stage of the English Cup competition, in which they received their conge from Notts County

after extra time and a draw had testified to the equal merits of the teams. At the next and second attempt only Sunderland made no mistake about the League championship, which comparatively early in the campaign they placed beyond reasonable doubt, and secured by five points from their nearest attendants, Preston North End. In the same term (1891–92) they again reached the penultimate round of the national tourney, and with similarly tantalising results, the instrument selected by their evil genius on this occasion being Aston Villa, who, it may be added here, repeated the role with like effect when the pushful Northerners again, and for the third time, won their way to the semi-final in 1895. "Give a dog a bad name and hang it." In consequence of these brilliant failures, Sunderland got the reputation of being bad Cup fighters, and from that day down to the present their performances in the competition have gone to show that the early commentators, if not the most impartial of judges, possessed at any rate the gift of prophecy.

They have the support of posterity. Sunderland were now, however, a team of established Invincibles so far as the strife of the League was concerned, and they signified the same by again appropriating the League laurels (1892–93), and incidentally eclipsing all previous records identified with the contest. They finished their programme with a total of 48 points and a score of 100 goals. The latter record still stands unassailed, and the former was not beaten until seven seasons later, when in 1899–1900 Aston Villa obtained pride of place with two more points. Season 1893–94 saw the "team of all the talents" proving themselves but human in occupying second place to the accomplished Villans in the League race, the "Clarets" having also the satisfaction of giving their Wearside rivals their quietus in the second ties of the English Cup in the same term. At the next time of asking Sunderland signally turned the tables upon the Birmingham *bête noir*, for whereas Villa were beaten by Everton for second position, the Wearsiders again gained the League championship with five points more than the runners-up and an advance of three upon the Villa's total of the previous season.

By this achievement the Wearsiders conferred upon themselves the proud distinction of being the first club to win the League championship three times. The inevitable Villa have, according, apparently, to the eternal fitness of things football, since deprived the *alter ego* of the triple bays, and have even exceeded the latter's run to the "fourth

dimension," but taking into account the extreme League youth of Sunderland at the time the third championship was secured—the club was only in its fourth season—the greater glory is undoubtedly theirs. Of our subject's subsequent League career it only remains to be said that the improvement generally in the play of the teams comprising it and the greater equalisation of the standard have rendered the task of securing first honours one of much more difficulty, possibly, than it was in the earlier days of its history. Whatever the cause, the Wearsiders' history after the stirring period covered in the foregoing review does not provide nearly such interesting reading. From the proud eminence attained, there came a rapid descent which culminated in sheer drop from fifth position (1895–96) to the test matches in the following term, an ordeal which they happily survived, and which inspired them with such dread of relegation that twelve months later they were on the second rung of the ladder. Then in succeeding seasons they were third and second respectively before they once again renewed acquaintance with the joys of the victor. This was in the 1901–2 season, since when Sunderland has been placed—1902–3, third (though tying for second place with points); 1903–4, sixth; 1904–5, sixth.

The number of distinguished players at one time and another identified with the fortunes of the Sunderland Club is legion, and that legion in the bulk came from "across the brae." Talent was cheap in the early days of Sunderland's League career; but cheapness and nastiness were not then the inevitable concomitants we deem them to be in our time, for we are told that most of the players who came from Scotland to Wearside in the early nineties were secured in the first instance for a bonus of £10 on engagement and a salary of 25s. per week. (It should be added that when success was assured an advance to £3 per week all the year round was made.) And they lasted well, did these rare bargains, in witness whereof the 1891–92 season can be quoted. Sixteen players only were called out during the whole eight months.

Best remembered of the men who built up the universal fame of Sunderland are J. E. Doig, Donald Gow, Hugh Wilson, John Auld, John Campbell, and J. Miller. Of those players upon whom the duty has devolved of maintaining the club's reputation in later times, A. M'Combie and James Watson stand out most prominently by reason of constituting a second line of defence unequalled in any period of the game's history; while service worthy of Cæsarean praise, coupled with

brilliancy of play undimmed by comparison with the most dazzling of the lights of other days, has been rendered the club in the attack by Alfred Common (now with Middlesbrough) and Willie Hogg. As a set-off to the long list of Scottish mercenaries who have earned caps in the livery of the Wearsiders, the two players named are especially dear as Internationals who were born and reared on the "home farm."

NEWCASTLE UNITED

Mr. Josiah Bounderby, of Coketown, had less justification for the swinish pride he exhibited in recounting the details of his humble origin than the northernmost of the clubs now constituting the First Division of the Football League has of refraining from reference to the same topic, for, in the matter of "descent," Newcastle United has as shabby a pedigree as a day's research in the football Burke will discover to the keenest expert in pursuit of empurpled nobodies. Not to put too fine a point upon it, the Tyneside club set out upon its career hampered with every variety of disability that can be safely relied upon, as a rule, to provoke disaster and defeat. Looking down from the proud eminence the club has now attained, one is tempted, in a survey of the thorny path it has traversed and the mighty obstacles overcome (now only dimly visible in the far-away retrospect), to urge the elision of the word "fail" from football's vocabulary.

Yet, so rapid is the rate at which the great soccer game's history is turned out nowadays, that to merely set this down in the friendly form of a proposition to one half of the thirty odd thousand supporters upon whom the club can depend on the occasion of an attractive League fixture, would be to invite the contumely and scorn of a vast legion which has only known the club in its days of boisterous prosperity. To abandon generalities and assume the yoke of the tangible as represented by details of place and circumstance, the narrator has to record that in 1890 was formed the Newcastle East End Club, and thereupon was inaugurated a series of annual feuds between the east and west ends of the town (Newcastle-upon-Tyne had not yet been elevated to the dignity of a city) that, combined with the pre-existing territorial encounters with Sunderland, constituted the superfine pabulum of the football public for a considerable length of time. Compared with the crowds which now assemble at the St. James's hippodrome, popular support

in its relation to football was in these "bad old days" a negligible quantity.

Mr. Tom Watson, the Liverpool secretary, could, an' he would, relate some stirring experiences of Newcastle West End's fight with fate in the middle eighties, as, for many seasons subsequent, could his successor in the club's secretaryship, Mr. Walter Golding, who had the mightier, because the more ambitious, efforts to engineer, that gentleman being identified with Newcastle United (resulting from a fusion of the east and west forces in 1895) during the greater part of the club's Second League connection. The year named marked the turning-point in Newcastle's football history. At this period the financial position of the club was strengthened, and coincident with this there was an introduction of new interests to the administration, Mr. Alexander Turnbull, of Heaton, being especially active in the work of reformation. Then, too, appeared upon the scene a gentleman who assumed the reins of office in the secretarial department, and unofficially took upon himself the role of mascot, for certain it is that with the advent of Mr. Frank G. Watt all anxiety as to the club's failure disappeared "like snaw aff a dyke," and a period of ever-lengthening days of prosperity was inaugurated. Of the players who disported themselves in the livery of the United then, it can be said in a general way that most of them had their future behind them.

Still, they did the best that was in them to do, and by their efforts eventually succeeded in raising the club to the dignity of First League class. Even then the imprimatur of the Elect would not have been granted to the Gallowgate Club but for some suspicious proceedings in the test matches, which, under the system then in vogue, had to be played between the bottom Firsts and the top Seconds. It was in the season 1898–99 that Newcastle United received the benediction of the First League administrators by the extension of the numbers comprising that select coterie, and thus was removed a stinging reproach which had long been a freely-wielded weapon in the hands of the more partisan section of the Wearside Leaguers' supporters. Now was the winter of discontent transformed to glorious summer, and the management of the United Club proceeded to mark its sense of the same by setting the house in order for the more distinguished class of guests with which it had to exchange visits. That the club has acquitted itself handsomely in the discharge of its responsibilities ever since its elevation to the exalted sphere of football in which it now operates, no

reasonable critic of the game will deny. A difficulty of supreme anxiety it has hitherto had to encounter has disappeared with the alterations recently effected at the enclosure on the Leazes. This was the slope in the plot, to which visiting clubs, not unnaturally, took more or less exception, according to the result of the game.

Well-meant and costly efforts to reduce the gradient only served to emphasise the necessity for a thorough-going process of levelling in a "hang-the-expense" sort of spirit. The work has been accomplished in both respects, and now, with the immense structures of corrugated iron enclosing the arena, Newcastle United's Ground can take rank among the most perfectly appointed football enclosures in the country, or out of it. The scheme of reconstruction, which embraced the addition of four more acres (making a total of nine and a quarter acres under contribution to the club's uses) involved the expenditure of a huge sum of money, which, however, like bread cast upon the waters, can be depended upon to return. The holding capacity of the old ground was estimated at 28,000; provision for 52,000 was made in the new; but, as was amply demonstrated on the appearance of Sunderland at St. James's Park on 30th December last, when 60,000 spectators were comfortably accommodated, its resources are far in excess of official calculations.

So much for the business enterprise of the concern. We have had shown to us that, once secure of a footing on the ladder of success, the golden rungs have been mounted with a celerity that testifies eloquently to the commercial astuteness of the directorate. Not so meteoritic has been the rise of the performers in the arena. "Hustling" has never been a favoured policy with the gentlemen who control the players. Less of set purpose, perhaps, than accident of circumstances, the Newcastle United team has been prone to perfect itself in these artistic movements which, while we may be at some loss to accurately define, we all admit approximate most closely to our standard of the ideal. The influence of R. S. M'Coll, Andrew Aitken, R. Templeton, A. Gardner, and other finished exponents of the art may be traced in the development of a team which now enjoys the reputation of being at once the cleanest in methods and the greatest in science. This is not merely the appraisement of Tyneside; it is the universal tribute.

Somewhat disquieting to one's faith in the invincibility of truth in the abstract is it to have to acknowledge that this precious possession of the Tyneside Leaguers—this combination in excelsis of all the football virtues—is powerless to protect them from the vicissitudes

M'Pherson (*Trainer*), M'William, Rutherford, Howie, Gardner, Aitken, Veitch, Lawrence, Appleyard, M'Combie, Carr, Gosnell, Watt (*Secretary*)

FINAL TIE, 1905, NEWCASTLE TEAM

Photo : Crawshaw, Sheffield

which beset the path of the humblest of their rivals. The "man in the street" defines the flaw in the Newcastle amber as a compensating clause in the law of nature. If the players could shoot goals as well as they can load and aim for them the last word on football play would, he avers, be theirs. Something strange it is that a team endowed with so much real merit should be so moderate a force for the all-important points which are the final arbiters in the test of merit. Thus: Lawrence, goal (Scottish Junior International); M'Combie, M'Cracken, and Carr, backs (Internationals); Veitch, Aitken, and M'William, half-backs (Internationals); Rutherford, Howie, Orr, and Gosnell, forwards (Internationals).

With the exception of the Irishman, and with the addition of a centre forward, this is the regular playing eleven of the Newcastle United Club. It seemed at one period (1904–5) that the reward of the team had only been deferred in order that it might be conferred with the greater *éclat* a double-barrelled triumph would lend it. To secure the League championship and gain possession of the coveted English Cup seemed at one time an achievement within the scope of the team's prowess; but hope flattered but to deceive, and o'erleaping ambition had perforce to content itself with one distinction and a rich harvest of golden consolation for the loss of the other. Prior to heading the League table last season, with 23 games won, 9 lost, 2 drawn; goals for, 72; against, 33; total points, 48; Newcastle's record in the competition was as follows:—

			Goals.		
Year.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.	Points.
1898–99	34	11	15	8	49	48	30
1899–1900	34	13	11	10	53	43	36
1900–1	34	14	10	10	42	37	38
1901–2	34	14	11	9	48	34	37
1902–3	34	14	16	4	41	51	32
1903–4	34	18	10	6	58	45	42

In the season 1901–2 Newcastle finished in third place, the highest position they had secured before winning the championship.

Most of the players who have contributed to the raising of Newcastle United to the position the club now occupies are still sporting the black and white. Perhaps the most regretted of all departures is that of John Peddie, now the pivot of the Manchester United front rank. It is the irony of fate that Newcastle should have supplied Manchester with the

very man Newcastle itself stands most in need of to-day. Efforts to provide relief for Appleyard have so far proved unsatisfactory. With the exception of the last named, all the Newcastle United team regularly playing are Internationals, as stated above. Lawrence has now settled down into a permanency between the posts. The little weaknesses, born of over-anxiety, which he has been wont to exhibit on occasion, have been overcome, and are replaced by the approved coolness, insouciance, and resource which are the hall-mark of the heaven-sent keeper. Now that he has recovered the form he so unaccountably parted company with at the commencement of the season, Carr makes a worthy partner to M'Combie, which is the highest praise that could be bestowed on any back.

Of the "terrible triumvirate"—Gardner, Veitch, and M'William—it would be invidious to speak in "thirds." There is a fourth, in repose, with claims equal to those of any of the trio, in the person of Andrew Aitken, who is the last of the old order of "magpies" that saw service in Second League days. "Andy" is now in his eleventh season with Newcastle United, and on the field to-day presents as trim and athletic a figure as he has done at any time during the past decade. If there be another club in the country possessing a line of forwards so accomplished in the art of attack as the United front rank, that club is indeed to be envied. Gosnell and Orr on the left, Rutherford and Howie on the right, with the burly Bill Appleyard as pivot—this, in the opinion of Tynesiders, constitutes a forward arrangement equal to any "ever read of in books or dreamt of in dreams."

MIDDLESBROUGH

Chief of the historical assets of Middlesbrough in its relation to football are that to it belongs the honour of practically introducing the Association game to the far North, and that of the three North-Eastern First League clubs, the 'Boro alone has the distinction of attaining the position by sheer merit. Both Sunderland and Newcastle obtained by favour that which Middlesbrough were able to command. A dozen years before the English Football League was formed the Middlesbrough Football Club was in existence. Amateurism was the only possible denomination in "they parts" twenty-five years ago, the source of revenue, otherwise the public, being a negligible quantity in the most merciful interpretation of the term. "Play and pay" was

the only financial aspect in which the game could be viewed by those who participated in it. They had to pay for their sport by contributing to the upkeep of the club.

Twenty-nine years ago, or, to be precise, on 3rd March 1877, the first match of the Middlesbrough Club was played on the old archery ground, Albert Park, when the following team turned out in its colours: Harvey, goal; Windross and Parkin, backs; Hardisty and Hildreth, half-backs; Ewbank, Lees, Greenwood, Booth, Harrison, and Jenkins, forwards. Attention may be drawn to the formation—two halves and six forwards. Several of the gentlemen named are still actively engaged in forwarding the interests of the game, notably Messrs. F. Hardisty and J. Windross. The new Middlesbrough Club shared the common experience of all pioneers of the game, in that, owing to the lean state of the land, they had hard work to find opponents, worthy or unworthy, and as a consequence there were more blank days than playing days in the season's round. It was the practice in these remote times to divide the period of play into four "twenties," and if the old chroniclers of the time are to be relied upon, the necessity of these intervals is obvious, as of one game which the original 'Boro played against the Old Tyne at Newcastle, it is recorded that "at the third quarter the Middlesbrough ranks were found to be badly depleted. Only seven players were left out of the eleven, the other four having been carried off." The second portion of the latter sentence is reassuring.

Middlesbrough's first venture of importance outside the parish was made in 1879, when they made bold to enter for the Sheffield Cup. Their play was not commensurate with their aspirations, for defeat was their portion. Two years afterwards the first combination of Caledonians stern and wild made its appearance on Teeside. Middlesbrough beat this team, Govan, by three goals to one. The game was now increasing in popularity, and a new ground came within the scope of the club's ambition, but Grovehill, Middlesbrough Cricket Club Ground, and Linthouse Road were tried before the wanderers found a permanent resting-place at the last-named enclosure. Sheffield Attercliffe came up for the opening ceremony, and returned beaten by five goals to one.

The Cleveland Senior Cup competition was inaugurated in the season 1881–82, and after monopolising the spoil for five seasons in succession, the 'Boro amateurs considerately stood down for a term to

encourage the other clubs. After resuming, the trophy again fell to their prowess five times, and now the reserve eleven threaten to emulate the example.

After courageous striving against the pressing advances of professionalism, which was anathema maranatha on Teeside, the Middlesbrough Club, along with other organisations of the locality equally loyal in instinct to amateurism, was compelled to capitulate to the invading force. The first game under the new regime was played against Sunderland on 7th December 1889 with the following team: Barbour, goal; Walsh and Wynn, backs; Coupland, Stevenson, and T. Bach, half-backs; Tomkins, Sampson, Mason, Wilson, and Dennis, forwards. An enemy within the gates had now, however, to be reckoned with in the form of the Middlesbrough Ironopolis, who made fame at a rapid pace, and three years in succession headed the new Northern League, which embraced such strong clubs as Sheffield United, Sunderland Albion, Newcastle East End, and Newcastle West End.

Middlesbrough found the burden of their professional obligations increasing in weight, and after a three years' struggle a reversion to amateurism was made as the only means of ridding themselves of the financial Old Man of the Sea. It was dislodged eventually, and a new team consisting entirely of amateurs was formed. This combination developed into a side of superlative merit, and quickly took rank with the best of its denomination in the country. Two years successively, 1894 and 1895, the 'Boro amateurs won the Northern League Championship, and the title was again theirs in 1897, besides which the bevy of brilliants carried off the English Amateur Cup in the two years last named.

Distinguished members of the team then were Morren and Nelmes, who subsequently earned a wider fame with Sheffield United and Grimsby respectively; Gettins, the Millwall amateur; and Jackson, of Sunderland. Hill Drury, of Darlington, used to assist Middlesbrough in those days, and this gentleman, besides defraying his own personal expenses of travelling, &c., was wont to insist upon paying the admission fee at the gate.

Middlesbrough's wonderful success in the educating of local talent not only attracted the attention of the powerful professional clubs, but it also, unfortunately, excited their cupidity, and in the result the club was compelled to acknowledge the power of gold, for, owing to the predatory incursions of the professional agents, the maintenance of the

previous high standard of play was made impossible. Sooner than continue the policy of making bullets for other people's firing, the 'Boro management were disposed to keep them for their own use, and so, after much grave discussion of pros and cons, a policy of professionalism was once more determined upon.

Dire disaster was in the mouth of the prophets, who with the results of the former ill-starred enterprise in their minds, seemed to have a bit in hand; but, as events have conclusively proved, the step was one which the management have every reason to congratulate themselves and the whole of industrial Teeside upon having taken. Thanks to the influence of friends at court, 'Boro secured admission to the Second Division of the League at the first time of asking. They had a narrow squeak of returning to their native obscurity in their opening essay, the transfer of Niblo and Wardrope from Newcastle United being effected in the very nick of time. Twenty-three points for thirty-four games played, with a goal record of 40 to 72, was Middlesbrough's record for the first attempt in League company. Substantial improvement was shown in the following season, when only two home defeats were sustained—from Blackpool and Walsall. The figures at the close were:—

				Goals.		
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.	Points.
34	15	12	7	50	40	37

As they finished in sixth position, their season's display must be reckoned handsome by comparison with that of the preceding term.

Further evidence of the 'Boro's advancement in the mysteries of the game was furnished by their creditable exhibition in the English Cup, the third round of which was reached at the expense of Grimsby away and Newcastle United and Kettering on Teeside. Middlesbrough's third and, for the time being, last renewal of Second League strife was not, at the commencement, indicative of the success which was destined to qualify them for elevation to the upper division. But after receiving their dismissal from the Cup by Bristol Rovers, they addressed themselves seriously to the task of securing the points necessary to promotion. In the last stage of the season they carried all before them, and only once in four months did they receive a check. Preston North End were the rivals of Boro' who threatened most danger to their aspirations, but in a memorable game at Deepdale the Teesiders triumphed over the old-time "proud 'uns," and eventually had

the felicity of finishing second to the leaders, West Bromwich Albion. Middlesbrough's record at the end of the struggle (1900–1) was :—

				Goals.		
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.	Points.
34	23	6	5	95	25	51

As evidence of the decisive fashion in which they disposed of the opposition, the points of their immediate followers (Preston and Woolwich, who finished third and fourth), viz. 42, need only be quoted. And in addition to this, the 'Boro scored more goals than any other club in either the First or Second Division that season, and also had fewer scored against them. In two matches they registered nine goals, and in five more they credited themselves with seven, while, on the other hand, only once was their defence penetrated three times. The statement of accounts for First League business is not so favourable as their supporters could wish.

Teeside has done more for football in general than for itself in particular. It has proved a modern equivalent to the "Valley of Diamonds" for some of the talent-hunting League clubs, and Sheffield United especially. In this connection it is a painful commentary upon the 'Boro's boasted managerial astuteness that it holds the record for transfer fees, this questionable distinction being achieved when the Sunderland Club was paid one thousand pounds for the transfer of Common—a truly sensational transaction that is likely to stand unchallenged for some time. Williamson, the more than capable goalkeeper, is one of the club's rare finds. He made his first appearance "between the sticks" for Middlesbrough at the (for the position) immature age of eighteen, and established himself then and there as an infant phenomenon of brilliant parts. He is adding to his reputation at the expense of his youth. There isn't a trick of his particular branch of the trade of which Williamson is not master. Time and again he has been the salvation of his side : the keenest regret of the club's supporters is that he has been provided with too many opportunities for heroic displays of late.

First Row—A. Matteson (*Director*) T. Fletcher (*Director*) J. Crombie (*Director*)
Second Row—C. T. Duffy, A. M'Callum (*Director*), G. Pickard (*Vice-Chairman*), D. Mullen (*Director*), A. Barritt (*Director*), R. G. Williamson
Third Row—Tinsley, T. G. Poole (*Treas.*), T. Murray, C. Hewitt, W. Agnew, J. Frail, J. Hogg, T. Hedley, S. Aitken, Dr. Bryans (*Club Dr.*)
Fourth Row—Mr. Wright, R. Atherton, D. M'Callum, J. Cassidy, G. Henderson, R. W. Williams (*Chairman*), A. Jones, A. Davison, D. Smith, A. Mackie (*Manager*), W. Allen
Fifth Row—T. Bingley (*Trainer*), Coxon, Bell, J. Thackeray, A. Common (*Capt.*), T. Green, Reid, Barker, T. Coulson (*Assist. Trainer*).

MIDDLESBROUGH F.C., 1905-6

Photo: R. E. Fairclough

SECTION XX

FOOTBALL IN MANCHESTER

MANCHESTER CITY

THE acorn of the Manchester City oak was as puny a thing as could be imagined. Planted in soil that was perhaps too virgin, its attempts to grow were pitiable, till one day the husbandmen transplanted the sprout. Even then it refused to grow into anything worthy of its race, and years of careful nurturing were necessary ere the tree came to be noticed.

Probably Manchester City is not alone in its struggles; most great things have insignificant births, and it is to be doubted if any First Division club has ever attained to prominence without battling through years that have a habit of seeming black and unpromising. But in these days when every town or city is incomplete without its great football organisation, there is room for wonder that Manchester allowed so much time to slip away without obtaining a representative club in the elect circle of Soccer. It is the more wonderful because in other branches of sport the city of cotton has in its time provided the cream—nay, it has produced its champions galore.

It is easy for the young inhabitant of Manchester to readily recall the days when Second Division football was considered a thing of joy. Now it has to be top-notch Second Division football to obtain a following. It seems strange, but it is nevertheless true, that Manchester City only became a First Division team in the season of 1899–1900. In that season they went by no means so badly, finishing seventh; but they were thrown back into the Second Division at the end of the season of 1901–2; and it was not until another period in the second section had been experienced that they won their way back. They have stayed there since and won the National Cup, a feat which puts them abreast of the best clubs that ever played.

The statistician would probably tell you that Manchester City possesses the record among clubs for trouble. It has indeed in its day

passed through a host of afflictions; some undeserved, others "asked for." It seems to have been doomed from its inception to a curse of so-called reorganisation, and hardly a season has come that has not brought with it alarms or actual war in its own camp.

But let us hark back to the details of the club's early life. It was in 1880 that, in the face of predominant Rugbyism, a few "Soccer" enthusiasts formed a club under the title of West Gorton. After playing close to the present City Ground for a short time, a hire of the Kirkmanshulme Cricket Ground was obtained, some miles away. But they were not allowed to stay long; the cricketers objected to the ploughing up of the ground, and the order to quit went forth. That was the death knell of West Gorton.

Out of the ashes rose Gorton Association Club in 1884, but here again failure came early. Not till 1887 did the enthusiasts, nothing daunted by the records of past futility, revive the spirit of "Soccer" in the district. Then they called the club Ardwick, and the ground at present in use by the City was secured on a short lease.

This was in 1889, and the promoters having obtained the services of several amateurs, thought to increase the chances of advancement by the engagement of one professional. He—it was J. Hodgetts—was employed at the princely salary of 5s. a week. A slight difference between then and now, you will say. Yes; nowadays the club has a wage-book that is believed to bear a close resemblance to a Government pension list.

Soon came the inevitable raid of the Scottish preserves. There journeyed South in 1890, Douglas, a goalkeeper from Dundee, and David Weir, of Maybole. It seemed after this that the club was at last on the highway to the desired goal, and the winning of the Manchester Cup in April 1891 by a point to nothing was looked upon as the real beginning of an onward march that was to take them at least half-way over the land that lay between them and the Leaguers.

Probably on the strength of this success they were admitted to the Alliance in the season of 1891–92. With them then was Dave Russell. Seventh was their position at the end of the season, and they won the Manchester Cup again, this time beating Bolton Wanderers by four goals to none, when the latter had the assistance of such men as Sutcliffe, Somerville, and "Di" Jones.

The merging of the Alliance in the Second Division of the League saw Ardwick among the chosen. Their first season was successful

enough, finishing as they did fifth on the list; but in the session of 1893–94 they fell from grace, sank to the thirteenth position (unlucky number!), and from want of financial stability went out of existence.

From that day the strenuous stalwarts of Manchester Association football went forward with a mission that accounts for the City Club being where it is now. To Mr. Joshua Parlby must be given the credit for its resurrection and for the early organisation which set it on its legs again. But he had with him some sturdy devotees, and though finance was more than an uncertainty, the Manchester City Football Club, Limited, was floated, and on 1st September 1894 the first match was played, Bury defeating the Manchester team by 4 goals to 2.

It was with the inception of Manchester City that Meredith, the famous right-wing Welshman—now suffering an enforced rest—came into prominence. It was probably his presence in the team that accounted for the scoring of a record number of goals for that season's competition—82. The club finished ninth in the Second Division, and in the following season they only missed the championship by virtue of an inferior goal average. This season of 1895–96 was a memorable one, seeing that they made 46 out of a possible 60 points, and were not once beaten at home. In the play-off for the championship at Hyde Road on Good Friday 1896, however, they were beaten by Liverpool, and the only satisfaction they got was half of the £798 "gate."

The test matches were sensational, seeing that after defeating Small Heath and drawing with West Bromwich at home they lost by 8 goals to none at Small Heath. This latter match was the subject of much wild talk and a minor inquiry, and for a time the City players were in disgrace.

In the succeeding season Manchester City finished sixth on the list, but in 1897–98 they came within an ace of joining in the rewards that awaited the two top clubs. A defeat at Newcastle put them into third place, and so it was not till the following season that they crossed the bridge to the First Division.

Making 52 points, they were far and away the best side in the Second Division in 1898–99, and as the test games had been abolished at that time, they simply strode into the charmed circle. Perhaps the team that took them there may interest. It was composed thus: C. Williams (now with Norwich City); B. Read and "Di" Jones (deceased); R. Moffat, "Buxton" Smith, and W. Holmes; W. Meredith, J. Ross (deceased), W. Gillespie (in America), F. Williams, and G. Douglas.

All these men were given a special medal, struck to commemorate the elevation.

They went into the First Division side by side with Glossop North End, Bolton Wanderers and Sheffield Wednesday being the displaced teams. Finishing seventh and eleventh in the first two seasons in premier class, the Manchester City Club struck a vein that set the whole of Lancashire football students wondering. The club finished absolutely last on the table, having scored only 28 points. Relegation to the Second Division ranks, of course, was a consequence. The organisation had been allowed to drift into a very lax condition, and the work of pulling the club round was by no means easy. Indeed, but for the timely aid of Mr. Edward Hulton, the City Club might not now be in existence. Its fourth decease was actually threatened, and the game was in danger of being extinguished in a great centre.

A new secretary, Mr. T. E. Maley, brother of the famous "Willie" Maley, of Glasgow, was obtained, and with the new directors he set to work to put "his house in order." New players from the ayont the Tweed were got, and no detail of scientific schooling was overlooked. The new era opened, and there has been no looking back since. They won their way back into the upper circles at the first time of asking, the Second Division Championship being won by the acquisition of 54 points. Once again, curiously enough, they displaced Bolton Wanderers.

The crowning glory came to the club when the English Cup was won in the season of 1903–4. Here they beat in succession Sunderland, Woolwich Arsenal, Middlesbrough, Sheffield Wednesday, and in the final Bolton Wanderers by 1 to 0. In that competition they scored 12 goals against 3. Further to their credit in the same season was their League record, for they finished second to Sheffield Wednesday, the very team they knocked out in the semi-final of the Cup competition.

Perhaps no players have had more to do with Manchester City's success since the last reorganisation than Burgess, the Glossop-cum-Manchester International back; Hynds, a typical raw-boned Scot; Hillman, among the greatest of goalkeepers; Frost, a white-haired youth who was rejected as a forward and became a noted half-back; and perhaps most famous of all Meredith, the pride of Wales and of Hyde Road.

Of Meredith's capture funny stories are told. The whole of the Welshmen in Chirk turned out to prevent him being coaxed from his

native heath. There was one of the invading party, it is said, who had to run the gauntlet of an enforced wetting under the pump.

Meredith is the possessor of twenty-three International caps, having represented Wales eleven times against England, five times against Scotland, and seven times against Ireland.

If we were asked where the secret of the club's success lay, we should say management. Without any attempt to disparage the abilities of other secretaries, we should say that there is no cleverer manager than Tom Maley. He understands every man's minutest peculiarities and humours them, never, however, releasing his grip on the discipline of his boys.

MANCHESTER UNITED

It is not easy to picture the genesis of what is now the Manchester United Club. To-day at Clayton one sees palatial stands, twentieth-century appointments everywhere, a highly paid team, tremendous throngs of enthusiasts, and an almost lavishly framed whole. It is necessary to go back to far-off days for the contrasting scene, and to imagine a little roped enclosure in which a thin ring of spectators stood watching a troupe of players in nondescript jerseys. Both players and watchers were humble railway workers, whose hearts were in the game, and whose only thoughts were of victory.

Between the two periods there were many evil days—days in which bankruptcy was an ordinary ghost. Those forerunners of dissolution—the bailiffs—had many experiences of the Newton Heath Club ere in the season of 1901–2 there came the climax.

At a time when Mr. M'Gregor had not thought of his League scheme, when the Alliance was still the popular competitor, the waggon workers of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company's depôt at Newton Heath formed a club and called it Newton Heath L. & Y. They got permission to play on a piece of land in North Road, Monsall Road, not far distant from the works. Their enthusiasm was of the kind that is influenced by the real sporting spirit, and it is said that when evening matches were played the members of the team had so much eagerness that they went to the ground with blackened faces and carrying their dinner-baskets. These were hardy lads who toiled hard for their daily bread and played football like demons on Saturdays. They were not pampered in seaside

hotels, fed on special diet or trained to the ounce, but as local veterans in the game will tell you, they could play a trifle nevertheless.

Habitues of North Road in the old days will not find it difficult to recall the magnificent custodianship of Tom Hay, who in his day also figured in the goal for Accrington and Bolton Wanderers. There were, too, the brothers Doughty, Roger and Jack, half-back and centre forward respectively. Those were the days when goalkeepers received no quarter, and many a warden could tell of bad times with Jack Doughty. He was a crasher of the first order.

At this period, curiously enough, the team was chiefly composed of Welshmen. In addition to the Doughtys, there were Tom Burke, Owen, and Powell.

Though Newton Heath twice reached the dignity of First Leaguers—in 1892–93 and 1893–94—they were unable to sustain the higher flight game. They, however, at least created a record by beating the "Wolves" at the North Road enclosure by ten goals to one.

This very ground was the property of the Dean and Canons of Manchester, and one day these well-meaning people came along with the impossible demand that no charge should be made for admission to matches. The club could not agree to this, the Dean and Canons were adamant, and the notice to quit was issued.

Bank Lane, Clayton, the present home of Manchester United, was secured, and from a muddy waste it has now become an enclosure of top class. The club was fortunate in having had in these days men of wise discrimination as organisers, for "gates" were not notable for their elephantine proportions. The committee had the cause of the game at heart, and they were chiefly men who knew a player at sight. Prime among them was Mr. Crompton, of Miles Platting, who during his presidency of the Newton Heath Club rendered yeoman service. Close by him stood such useful judges in those days as Messrs. H. Smith, H. Palmer, S. Pickard, H. Brown, and B. Lewis. One thoroughly enthusiastic soul who did his utmost to keep the old club "on its feet" was Mr. James West, who left Lincoln for Manchester to take up the secretarial duties. He steered the club through many a rough passage.

The absence of wherewithal seemed chronic with Newton Heath, and the marvel was that without it they should unearth so much real talent. The finding of such men as James M'Naught (later of Tottenham Hotspur); "Joe" Cassidy, the demon shot of Middlesbrough and Celtic; "Billy" Bryant, a rare Sheffield blade; Walter Cartwright, the

Cheshire half-back; the brothers Erentz, and a host of others less well known, proved the possession of a keen discernment.

M'Naught played the best football in his splendid career at Clayton, and his masterly strokes at half-back are still frequently the subject of comparison among the older habitues of Clayton. The "little wonder" they still call him. They liked him not alone for his football, but on account of his gentlemanly behaviour on all occasions and his intelligent grip of subjects outside the game. He was one of the leaders of the ill-fated Professionals' Association.

Cassidy was in the opinion of many quite as great a shot as Peddie, the present star of the United team, but of course he never had quite the same control or power of manipulation of the ball as has the ex-Newcastle man.

A fine player and to boot a great character at one time identified with Newton Heath was the redoubtable Cæsar Jenkins, afterwards connected with Small Heath and Walsall. Cæsar was a big burly fellow, and looked far more fierce and dangerous than he no doubt actually was. He had, however, his little ways of expressing exultation and disgust. It is said that a certain goalkeeper went home to Scotland after hearing Cæsar's opinion of his attempts to prevent a goal being got.

In the days of strife the arrival of a new player was a thing to set the whole of Clayton agog. Nowadays new players arrive so frequently that neither their coming nor their going quite excites panic. Crowds —so it then seemed—use to go to the railway station to see the newest capture. If the crowds at the ground had been comparatively interested the Newton Heath Club would have gone on swimmingly, but the misfortune was that there seemed to be a lack of inclination to part, and the support became so weak that at length the professionals were in the position of getting a percentage of the "gate" receipts. One of them used to ask before stripping for the fray, "Many people on the ground?" When informed that the audience was small, he was wont to reply, "Oh, well, I don't think I can play to-day; my foot isn't right." Luckily, however, he was an exception. Many showed a fine sporting spirit, and though much was owing to them, they played on nobly.

Notable among these were Alfred Schofield and Harry Stafford, the latter of whom captained the side for several serious seasons. Large sums were owing to these two from time to time, but they never released the notion that the game was to win. Stafford is now a boniface in Manchester, and he never missed a United match. Schofield is

still active and playing perhaps better than ever he did. He is being accorded a benefit this season, and a "bumper" is assured.

So shockingly badly off did the club become that railway fares could not be found on many occasions when the team had an engagement away from home. A "whip round" among the supporters was often necessary, and frequently bottled beer and bread and cheese was the menu for the players' dinner *en route*.

Ultimately the long threatened fate overtook the club; it positively crumbled into bankruptcy. Bailiffs took possession of the office, the club-house then being a schoolroom in Silver Street, Miles Platting. The billiard table had gone, and little was left for the bailiffs. The chief article, in fact, was a clock, which was triumphantly seized and carried away. Doom, dark and everlasting, seemed to stare the club in the face, and the enthusiasts who had stuck manfully by were chagrined beyond measure.

Suddenly out of the darkness came a ray that disclosed a re-incarnation that was quite dramatic. The penniless bankrupt was transformed as by magic to a lusty, healthy body, teeming with bright prospects and breathing high hopes.

None who were present can ever forget that remarkable night at the Islington Public Hall when a company that had assembled gloomily went home cheering. The meeting was called to consider the apparently hopeless position of the club. Nearing the close of the meeting, when schemes practical in all that they lacked the financial backing had been heard of, Harry Stafford stepped forward and proceeded to electrify the audience by announcing that five people, of whom he was one, were each prepared to put down £200. The enthusiasts almost fell on his neck, joy reigned, and it was decided to rename the club Manchester United.

Details were left for further consideration; the promises were enough for one sitting. Among those who came forward at the critical juncture was Mr. J. H. Davies, a city financier, who behaved so generously to the club that Mr. Stafford was able to cross the border immediately in search of "talent." There was almost unlimited capital at his disposal. It is said that whilst pursuing one particular player in Scotland, Stafford entered the lowly cot where dwelt the parents of the player. A sovereign was dropped on the floor, and the "guid wife" hastened to pick it up and return it. With a lordly wave of the hand the United scout carelessly remarked, "Oh, don't mind, give it to the baby." This from the captain of a club that a few weeks ago could not pay its players' wages!

Downie Mogar Bonthron
Mangnall (*Secretary*) Picken Sagar Blackstock Peddie
Beddow Roberts Bell Arkesden

MANCHESTER UNITED

Very soon the ground began to undergo the process of transformation, the directors gave a dinner to the players old and new, supporters, and to League officials. That was the first act of grace, and the generous feeling has never since ceased to exist. From the outset the club was intended for the First Division, and none can say that but for sheer hard luck it would be now in the charmed circle. In 1902–3 they finished fourth on the table to Manchester City and Small Heath.

In 1904 and 1905 Manchester United just missed promotion to the premier division of the League. In 1906 the club earned a great reputation not only by their strong position in the Second League but also by throwing Aston Villa (the Cupholders) out of the Cup competition by five goals to one. The United, however, met their Nemesis when defeated at Clayton by Woolwich Arsenal in the Cup ties.

In Roberts, the International half-back, the club has had a great player, while Peddie, Picken, and Sagar are all forwards of the highest repute.

The chairman of the directorate (Mr. J. H. Davies) was not exactly an enthusiast before he took up Manchester United, but it would be difficult to find a keener follower of the game now. Wherever United go he is to be found, and he whirls along in his motor car over various long distances, preferring this means of following his team to the train.

With Mr. J. Mangnall, late of Burnley, as secretary, and Mr. J. J. Bentley, the President of the League, on the directorate, Manchester United may be said to rest in safe hands. There certainly never was a more robust "sick child."

SECTION XXI

FOOTBALL IN BURY

"Sy, Bill, where's this 'ere Bury wot's playing Sahth-ampton?"

It was a Cockney who asked the question of his mate as he gazed in wonder on the enthusiastic mob of Lancashire men swarming up the Strand.

Bill had to confess ignorance of the precise geographical position of the place in question, and the nearest he could hazard was that it was "Dahn norf somewheres."

At that time—it was so recently as 1900—there were probably others who were a little hazy as to the locality of Bury. It is really wonderful how football has helped on the propagation of the geography of our island. Later in the day on which the quoted dialogue was overheard *all* London knew *all* about Bury, for they had won the English Cup. The veriest small details were not overlooked, and some of the information offered in the streets was wonderful in its boldness of accuracy. For instance, one ingenious chronicler set down the staple industry of Bury as "puddings."

People asked, "What kind of puddings?" and those equally intelligent of the facts said, "Oh, you know, just puddings."

But perhaps industries matter little to the ordinary "student" of football; it is naught to him maybe that puddings spell prosperity in football. He is more for the spectacle and the personality. So here's to tickle his spectacular palate with a little sauce of personality.

For ten years Bury have been associated with the First Division of the League, and in that period they have won the English Cup twice, in addition to securing every bauble for which they have competed, with the exception of the Sheriff of London's Cup and the First League award.

They have, however, performed greater things. They have to their credit victories that are not in any list of records. Their constant and consistent vanquishing of the dread bogie Poverty has been the most wonderful of all their performances.

Bury is in the position of not being able to draw upon a population sufficiently large to attain a state of affluence even at the most prosperous periods. Such a condition usually begets either very complete bankruptcy or an abundance of ingenuity. In the case of Bury a highly developed faculty for discovering unpolished talent was the result. In their discoveries the Bury officials were unlike most others of their kind. They seldom went to the Land o' Cakes for their material. They were of the kind of discriminate and discriminating "discoverers" who sit on their own doorstep waiting for the specimens to pass their way. As a fact they have found most of their best men in Lancashire.

It is the proud boast of Bury people that they do not pay fancy prices for their goods; it is their privilege to produce or develop and *receive* the ornamental figures in exchange. And it is no idle boast. When it is remembered that such men as Settle (six times capped for England), Sagar (twice capped), Thorpe, Plant (once capped), Monks, Ross, Montgomery, M'Ewan, Monteith, Lindsay, and a host of other notables have been brought out and fashioned by Bury, and many of them parted with at enormous figures, it will be realised how powerful the bump of selection has grown on the directors.

It might almost be said that the Bury Club sprung from the fountain of Nonconformity. At least its formation was due to the influence and efforts of those who were connected with the Bury Wesleyans. The Bury Unitarians, too, were alongside at the time, and the two clubs in turn had the assistance of a player who was destined to make national football history. That player was George Ross.

It would be no more possible to write of Bury without introducing Ross as a substantial part than it would be to record the career of Ross without practically detailing the history of Bury. Separated they cannot be, and to attempt it would be to go one better than the playing of "Hamlet" without the Prince.

When Ross joined Bury he was sixteen years of age; he is now thirty-six, and playing so good a game that he cannot be displaced. This is surely a record. How many first-class footballers remain in harness ten years, let alone twenty? And how many are possessed of sufficient loyalty to remain with one club throughout its life?

Ross left Morayshire when he was three years of age, and was brought up amid the unloveliness of a Lancashire manufacturing town. He is a remarkable example of the player who has had the best out

of football and out of whom football has had the best. He is typical of Bury; steady going, seldom scintillating, gritty, resourceful, and a player of honest football.

The son of a policeman, Ross is said now to be a landed proprietor. He believes in work as a necessary adjunct to play, and *vice versa*. It is felt that in this youthful veteran the town of Bury has not only a worthy citizen, but one who may always be depended upon to do the best for sport of the place. As he has been captain, so it is expected one day that he will become the retired master directing the helm from the shore. Certainly whilst he is connected with the club there is not much fear of it falling into a state of decay.

In the days when Bury were almost an unknown quantity outside Lancashire they dominated second-class football in the county, even daring at odd times to sally forth armoured for a passage of arms with the great North End, Blackburn Rovers, and Bolton Wanderers, when these were the pick of the country.

One of the promoting clubs of the Lancashire League, Bury were not long in finding a safe position at the head of affairs, and it was probably the tedium of championship successes that ultimately prompted the directors to launch forth in wider seas. They were accepted in the Second Division in the season of 1894–95, and they passed into the First Division as though the journey through the probationary stage had been merely a necessary formality. This was the period of test matches, and in the trial they beat Liverpool. Since admission to the premier class they have never been back to the inferior grade, though last season they only retained their position by the fact that the First Division was extended.

When they won the English Cup in 1903 they created a record by never having a goal scored against them. They had in the team at that time several players who on the ordinary estimate might justifiably have been called veterans. There was, for instance, Ross, whose long years of service had made practically no impression on his activity; Plant, whose thirteen years of forward play and deadly shooting were as naught in their influence on his sharpness; and others whose play on that day was something to remember.

Bury started the season badly in 1905–6, but in their old sweet way they suddenly blossomed into a winning vein, aided by several players whose names had been hitherto unheard of. They were, in fact, the latest discoveries of the ever wide-awake directorate.

SECTION XXII

FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION COUNCIL

THE RIGHT HON. LORD KINNAIRD

INDEED unique is the position which Lord Kinnaird occupies, for he is the only man who is able to enter of right the Upper Houses both of Lords and of Association football. There are distinguished people in the realm whose only glimpse of the House of Lords is on rare occasions and from the gallery, while Lord Kinnaird takes his seat among his peers. There are prominent people in the democracy of football whose only glimpse of the Parliament of the Football Association is when the doors are open at intervals for the transmission of intelligence to the outer world, for there is no gallery at 104 High Holborn. But Lord Kinnaird has there also a place of honour. Romantic indeed are the life histories and the past achievements of many of the noblemen whose privilege it is to sit in the gilded chamber at Westminster, but it would surprise many of the sedate and august wearers of coronet and ermine to know that there was among them a Baron one of whose great claims to the admiration of an immense section of the plebeian orders is his well-known pre-eminence as a football player, his dashing records in the Cup ties, and his never-flagging love for the game at which he shone in the days of his youth. There are sportsmen of all types in the House of Lords, but none whose pre-eminence was so pronounced in football at any rate, and none whose face is better known and whose name stands higher than his in the multitudinous circles that enthuse over the ever-popular winter sport.

The Briton dearly loves a lord it is said, and presumably the saying refers to any reputable wearer of a title; but the football Britons dearly love this particular lord because of the unwavering support he gives to the game they enjoy, and the unwearying personal interest he displays in its better control. Save the patronage of his Majesty the King, whose name figures at the top of the list

in the official rule book, the football public is not given overmuch to that sort of thing. This may sound a strange doctrine when it is known that there is hardly a football club that has not in its rules one to the effect that the list of vice-presidents is to be "limited" only to those who are subscribers of half a guinea or upwards! And members of Parliament, and those who would be so, are almost effusive in their attention to the game that so many of the voters dote upon. And did not his Grace the Lord Bishop of Winchester kick off the ball to start a village match under the shadow of his castle of Farnham? But there is patronage and patronage, and the Council of the Football Association is not built up on patronage. It is a democratic body of the widest type, and entry to it is in the main only to be won by hard work and serious devotion to the game.

With Lord Kinnaird and the Council there is not the slightest feeling or tinge of patronage one way or the other. He is accepted as a man who has earned his place, like most of the rest, by past records and present interest in the game, and that he is a lord is a gratifying incident in the football side of his career rather than it was his only stepping-stone to the presidential chair. And the Football Council is proud of its "football lord." It never allows his brisk entrance into the Council chamber to pass without fitting recognition, and, whatever the importance of the debate might be, it pauses while the members give a hearty greeting to the man who led the gallant Old Etonians in the football field, when for the first time the sturdy sons of the mill and the foundry fairly and squarely beat the sons of the gentle folk in a final tie for the "English Cup." His lordship's build, though the passing of years has somewhat modified its old-time athletic lines, is still typical of the alert, active, and resolute footballer of a quarter of a century ago. There is a spring in his step still, and a directness and point in his speech, that are reminiscent of the undaunted captain of the Etonians, and redolent of the striking vigour of his early manhood.

Born in 1847, he retains more of his robust youth than many a man to whom he could give years start and a beating. It is thirty-eight years since he was the captain of his club at Trinity College, Cambridge, whence he carried from Eton a predilection for the game. He was one of the earliest members of the famous Wanderers, and the name of A. F. Kinnaird is graven deep and high in the historic

annals of the playing fields. In 1870 he played in the first match under the title of England *v.* Scotland, but three years later he was selected by the Scottish clubs to help them in a real International against the Southrons. He often assisted London in its matches against Sheffield, Nottingham, and other provincial associations in the palmy days of the county match, and in all he won five Cup medals with the Wanderers and the Old Etonians.

It is recorded of him that he kept up his active career on the field of play until he had reached the age of forty-three, and that two years later he turned out in a scratch game and showed still a wonderful agility. Few men can say as much if any even in these days when training is almost an essential to football success. But Lord Kinnaird was always "fit," and would have been the ideal of a modern professional club manager. Many are the anecdotes extant of his superabundant energy and the earnestness with which he threw himself into everything he did, even football. He neither spared himself nor the enemy; and on one occasion, when his wife expressed to a friend the fear that he might come home some day with a broken leg, the friend, who knew his Kinnaird, reassured her with the dry rejoinder that if he did it would not be his own. Yet it could never be said of him but that with all his vigour he was other than a football chevalier without fear or reproach.

His legislative connection with the game is almost as lengthy as that of Mr. C. W. Alcock. He was elected on the Football Association Committee in 1868, and has been a member ever since. He served for many years as treasurer, and, on the resignation of Major Marindin, which was partly caused by the change that came over the scene in the recognition of professionalism, Lord Kinnaird, with a broad mind and a wide spirit of the brotherhood of the game, accepted both the new conditions and the vacant Presidency, and has laboured hard to keep the game as pure as possible, and has done infinite credit both to himself and the proud position he occupies. He was the first President also of the London Association; and though this is hardly the place in which to record such a matter, football being the text, his wonderful philanthropy and his zeal in seeking to improve the welfare of the poorer classes stands high to his honour.

MR. J. C. CLEGG

A man clearly cut out to fill the post of chairman, it would indeed have been a wonder if Mr. J. C. Clegg, of Sheffield, had not been placed in that position at the earliest possible opportunity that presented itself by so essentially a business-like body as the Football Association Council. He joined that body in 1886, and in four years was appointed to fill the position in which he has no rival. He seems to possess all the qualifications that count. He has a fine commanding presence; his obstinate grey hair, which refuses to part acquaintance with its owner, matches his strong features and his resolute face, while his tall form and broad frame fill the arm-chair at the centre of the Council table and seem as solid as the oak furniture itself. He has the keen observant air of a lawyer, who in many capacities, and not the least in that of Official Receiver in Bankruptcy for Sheffield, has had a long and wide experience in the frailties of human nature. He has a grave manner of appearing to weigh up the arguments, to which he is an excellent listener, so long as they are pertinent and to the point, and of which he is a prompt shortener if the oratory is wide of the mark. If one has anything good to say he listens; but if one seeks to cover up a weak position by verbiage, he goes to the root of the matter and brings the time-waster to book with mingled courtesy and firmness. Logic he prefers to mere talk, but he prefers it brief; for a solid, weighty, logical man is the Chairman of the Football Association, with a liking for cold fact rather than warm fancy—at the Council table at any rate. When business is done he can be as fanciful as the best; but he has a gift of keeping business to the front at its proper time and place, and a faculty of picking out of a husk of fervid eloquence the kernel of common sense—provided it is there. If he cannot find the kernel—he always tries honestly to do so—he mentions the fact; and if there is any protest he is not the man to quarrel over it, but puts it on one side with the remark, "Well, if that's your opinion, it's not mine." If he has already made up his mind on any subject, it is because he has already considered, weighed, and properly appraised all the pros and cons, and has already gone over, perhaps in some of those long railway journeys of his, all the arguments he can think of both ways, and rejecting the chaff of debate with the rapidity of a machine, has absorbed the truth of the matter. It is possible to cause him to change his mind, but only provided that

some strong point is brought to his notice that by the one proverbial chance in ten had escaped him. Having made up his mind, he mentions the fact and explains why in such a clear, concise, and logical manner that carries conviction, and the aspiring enthusiast of a minor point is met by cries of "Vote," for usually there is little more of value to be said, and the councillors gathered from north, south, east, and west are in no humour for all-night sittings. Lest it be lightly assumed that the Council too readily adopt his views, or that he is in any way a dictator, let it be at once said that no one who has anything to say, or who is determined to say it, is needlessly checked. The debate is always open until the Council close it, but there are limits! Sometimes the chairman himself gets off on a side issue—not often — and if so, he is most willing to be shunted back on to the right track, and the first to thank the man who pulls him up. But his lapses from the straight route are so rare that his fellow-members may be excused a certain diffidence in sticking the points of their pick-axes into an apparent flaw in his chain of reasoning, for if there should prove to be no flaw a dozen words from the chairman throw the attacker on his beam ends with the suddenness of an earthquake. If he has not made up his mind, he is one of the most open-minded men in the four kingdoms. Then he is ready, nay anxious, to receive information and guidance, and generally when convinced expresses the opinions of those who convince him better than they did themselves. To hear his summing up of a wordy debate is both an experience and an education. He is at the same moment adamantine and flexible. In matters affecting the honour of the game and the

Photo : H. Bullock, Crewe

A. SCRAGG
Council, F.A.

honesty of its control and management, his principles are nailed to the mast. Nothing can turn him. His own integrity and high purpose are manifest, though never blatantly so, and on matters of principle he is like the rock itself. But where the principle is not assailed, and questions of detail and of evolution and devolution and compromise between parties are to the fore, he is as flexible as a whipcord, as he is as cutting as a whipcord when he lashes malpractices. Details he generally prefers to leave to others, and around him are many experts in various sections of football whose aid he willingly invokes. "Let's settle the principle," he will say, "and leave so and so to work the thing out." An amateur in all his football life of the very best type, he places the good control of the game before his personal bias, and the necessity for all forms and branches of Association football being under one control before differences of a social or other minor character. An amateur by all his best associations, he brings on himself in his firm belief in the unity of the game a burden of professional problems that would worry most men. But these he gravely, with straightforward purpose and with such a complete absence of partisanship or vindictiveness, and with such an unerring sense of justice, unravels, that even the culprits he unearths cannot but admit that he does his duty as he sees it, and that their own deeds are the cause of their undoing, and not he. "He turned me inside out, he did," it is said one misguided footballer, who left the committee room with the perspiration on his face, after a trying ordeal, remarked; "but he's as straight as they make 'em." Add a warm heart, a generous mind, a winning way, and an unaffected courtesy to the picture, and such is the Chairman of the Association.

A fine athlete in his day, he entered for his first race before he had reached his teens. He was a successful runner, and in all captured over 120 prizes, many of them being cups of considerable value, which are prized ornaments of his Sheffield home. And if any enterprising burglar should imagine it would be an easy thing to "lift" any of them, he is hereby warned that, though Mr. Clegg was born in 1850, and is therefore a little past his best physical days, he is, by reason of a strong and robust inheritance of health and muscle, and by a temperate life, quite equal still to looking after his own. One of his prizes is a silver champagne cup. He does not use it for the original purpose for which it was intended, but as a sugar-basin, and thereby hangs a tale. Once in Sheffield the committee were so sure that a certain race would go to a certain person, that his views as to the prize were taken,

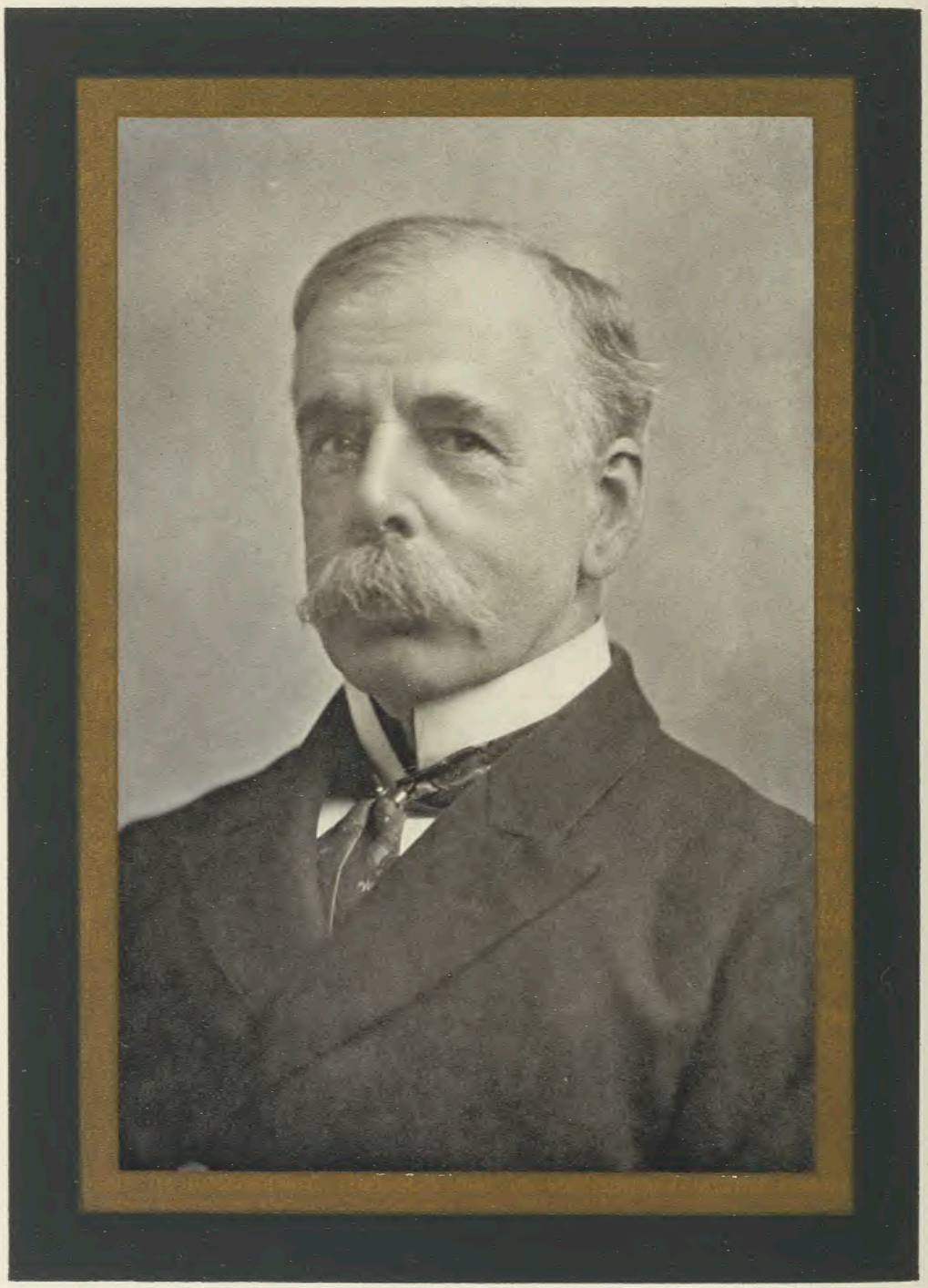


Photo by Russell & Sons, London.

C. W. ALCOCK, J.P.
Council, F.A.

and the cup purchased at his suggestion. Mr. Clegg heard of this, and made a mental note of the arrangement; and although the fancied winner got five yards start of him at the beginning, Mr. Clegg wore him down and won the race by two yards. On three consecutive afternoons he won fifteen races, of which two were championships and one a proficiency prize. Among his best performances were the hundred on several occasions in 10 seconds and the quarter mile at the Sheffield Club Sports in July 1874 in 50½ seconds, which challenge cup he won three years in succession. It was one of the great ambitions of his life to beat 50 seconds for that distance, but he never quite attained to it. He was beaten by a yard in a 600 yards race at Bradford in 2 minutes 3 seconds. In 1872, for the North *v.* the South, he won the quarter in 51¾ seconds at Lillie Bridge, and he holds the amateur record for a grass course at the same distance.

On the football field he attained high distinction. He began playing when the Sheffield Association was formed in 1867, and was sought after by and played for several clubs. He played in 1872 for England against Scotland, and in other International matches, and was one of the certainties for the Sheffield Association games for years. His attachment to the game has lasted since his boyhood, and on leaving the hard knocks—for he could and did give and receive them in those days—he entered into the organisation of the game *con amore*, and from President of the Sheffield Association to the chair of the Football Association was with him a quick step. He was one of the best of referees in his day, and his controlling influence over excited players was marked. Such men as he "occur," like wandering stars, at irregular intervals, and Association football would be hard put to it to find a successor. But if health and strength last, and to look at him he is the embodiment of both, he is wedded to the game by a lifelong devotion, and so much the better for the game.

MR. C. W. ALCOCK, J.P.

Elected to the Committee of the Football Association in the year 1866, and having two years' priority of the next oldest football worker still in harness, Lord Kinnaird, who came on the scene in 1868, Mr. C. W. Alcock is indeed the doyen of the Association game. His resolute face is known and is familiar to hundreds of thousands of footballers at

home and abroad, and any record of the game from the earliest modern times cannot, if it be true, but repeat his name in every chapter. He has been intimately connected with every movement on the chessboard of the game that has taken place, and is not yet by any means a spent force in football, though of late his ill-health has handicapped his activity and left his chair vacant far too often at the Council chamber. The name of Alcock is inseparable from the Association game, and his acts and deeds in the founding, the fostering, and the popularity of the game so much loved by the Anglo-Saxon race are written in a score of books. The tale of what he has achieved during his career in this one respect only is almost too long to be told save in a volume by itself. One can only pick out a striking accomplishment here and choose a prominent part he played there. His very connection with the game is historic. It is the fault of a generation that is absorbed in the passing meteors of the football arena, that studies League tables, and to which the present is everything, to vote the history of the game to be dry. But when the flashing meteors have come and gone, when the League tables are full and complete, and when the present fades into the past, the name of C. W. Alcock will stand out all the more prominently like a rugged rock amid a sea of bubbles. Like a thread of gold his career runs through the weaving of the story of "Soccer," and his tall and dignified form strides the river of the game from its source. Many of his fellow-councillors are right proud of twenty years of service, nay of a dozen even. What about Mr. Alcock's forty and odd winters? His connection with football dates back to a time when the great bulk of latter-day football enthusiasts, a huge army that no man can count, were either not in existence, or were in their cradles, and his still upright figure towers over the lapse of years. Many old devotees of the game who reckon their enthusiasm for football by decades, are mere boys in contrast with this old man-at-arms, and he is still a holder of responsible positions, a man whose advice is worth listening to, and who retains a love and zeal for the old sport that is typical of "old stagers." He can deliver a telling speech when needed with the best, and it will contain as much truth, and fact, and information to the square inch as most. His face still mirrors the moving joy of the tough conflict which he loves to watch from the grand stand; his censure of the evil practices that sometimes disgrace the game he loves is as caustic as ever; his advice is as much sought after and his opinion as highly esteemed. He is as good a judge of a player's form and abilities as when he

led the Wanderers to their early Cup triumphs, and he is as keen to note a weak point in an argument or a loophole in a rule as the most astute football lawyer. Still a jovial comrade with a wealth of football anecdote and story that is the envy of the modern football journalist; still as determined to probe to the bottom anything that reflects upon the game, but with a blend of good nature that declines to press too hard upon a luckless offender and would often seek to find excuses where they are absent, and good motives where they are non-existent, he is the Grand Old Man of the Football Association, respected and loved by everybody.

His services to football are beyond recognition. Sometimes one hears of huge benefits to some professor of the game, and of testimonials and presentations galore, but no gift could be commensurate with the value of his share in making the Association game what it is. He is a north-country man, hailing from Sunderland, where he was born as long ago as the year 1842. When he turned his back on the Wear he did it for good and ever. At Harrow he received his first baptism of football, and after leaving that school he helped to form the Forest Club, on the borders of the famous Epping Forest, and from which the Wanderers Club sprang, in 1864. Of this grand old team he was the secretary for many years and a leading player, and when the Association Cup was established in 1871–72 he was the captain of the first winners. It is a long, long time ago now, but football was as keen and as enthusiastic then as ever it has been since, though minus the added excitement of shouting thousands of spectators. Mr. Alcock was not one of the actual founders of the Football Association, but as his brother's name is prominent in the controversies of 1863, it is certain that he knew most of what was going on and took some direct part even in affairs behind the scenes. He joined the Committee in 1866, and was four years afterwards appointed honorary secretary. In this capacity he laboured with brilliant success for a quarter of a century, and it was only in the last ten years of his office-holding that he received any remuneration. When the professional era came and added so immensely to the work of the office, it was impossible for any busy man to do justice to the position and give up the necessary time to it without some salary, and that of £200 which he received cannot but be described as a modest one. It was not even the "maximum wage" of a moderate twentieth-century professional. In 1895 he resigned the post and was succeeded by Mr. F. J. Wall. He was for a year

associated with the latter as consulting secretary, and then a new vice-president's chair was created for him. In addition to having captained the first Cup team, he also captained England in the International matches of 1875. His work as Secretary of the Surrey County Cricket Club, dating from 1872, has also been tremendous, and as a sports journalist he has many valuable publications to his name. The "Football Annual," which he took over from Mr. Lillywhite in 1869, and "Cricket," are still as popular as ever. He was one of the first Vice-Presidents of the London Football Association, and is President of the Surrey Association, a position which he values very highly indeed. These are a few of the multitude of offices he has held in his time, and they are too numerous to recapitulate, as his record is too lengthy. A standing example of native industry and worth, Mr. Alcock may almost be said to epitomise in himself the story of the winter game, and to embody in his person its highest and best attributes.

MR. C. CRUMP

That ancient couplet—

> "A man convinced against his will
> Is of the same opinion still,"

would never apply to Mr. C. Crump, of Wolverhampton, for it is impossible to conceive that he could ever be convinced against his will. Not of such poor stuff is the Senior Vice-President of the Football Association made. He can be convinced—a man who cannot be convinced under any circumstances is of little use even in the football world—but it is only in cases where his will is not in opposition to the process. Next to Mr. Alcock one of the oldest members of the Council in years as well as in service, he carries his years with almost a jaunty air, and at an age when most men begin to slacken perhaps in what is known to the common people by that expressive term "donkey work," he is still a glutton for toil and a constant and almost too aggressive example to men a quarter of a century his juniors or more than that of energy and industry. The smoky town of Wolverhampton claims him as its own, and is proud of him, while second only to the Football Association—one is almost inclined to write that with some trembling of the pen—the Birmingham District and Counties Football Association, to give it the full title, is his hobby. He is as loyal as he is busy, and as methodical

Photo by BENNETT CLARK, Wolverhampton.

C. CRUMP.

VICE-PRESIDENT, F.A.

as he is versed in all the subtleties and the intricacies of the laws of the game, the rules of the Association, pages of regulations and bye-laws, and innumerable unwritten laws and decisions on all points, and precedents without end, that beset the path of the plodder after football knowledge. Sturdy still and buoyant, a monocle perched in one eye, a cheery smile hovering over his face, which sometimes gives place to a thoughtful and even pained look, when some irrepressible junior murders the exact meaning of a rule, or misapplies or misquotes some half-forgotten precedent, this human encyclopædia of football knowledge is at the service of all who with worthy motive and zeal for the cause seek for information. No one more affably dispenses facts, and no one with greater exactitude as to time and place and result. Sometimes the face is clouded with stern wrath. The story is still well told in the Midlands of an unfortunate youth who, having been convicted by a football committee of certain delinquencies, was called into the room to be "talked to by Mr. Crump." So tremendous was the verbal castigation inflicted, and so powerfully did it work upon the luckless culprit, that when he left the room his face was streaming with tears, and as he picked up his hat and set off home, he remarked, "I'd sooner be suspended for ever rather than be talked to by 'old Crump' again." But that would be a rare occasion. For the most part the smile lasts, and its owner dispenses justice with cheerful mien like some Eastern Cadi, and only dons his frown when the time comes to sentence some peculiarly obnoxious football villain. It would not be easy to say with exactitude precisely wherein Mr. Crump's personal charm and popularity lay, but he is so genuine, so transparent, and so good-natured, that in the words of the song, "You can't help liking him." And few people who have anything to do with him betray any prospect of doing otherwise. He is thoroughness personified. No light assumption will do for him. He wants chapter and verse. Supply it to him and he will read both the chapter and the verse. "Is that so?" he will ask, with a special and peculiarly his own emphasis on the note of interrogation. And he may add, "If my memory serves me right it was"—the other way about. And generally his memory serves him right. If it does not, he has another and never-failing resource in the shape of a black handbag which is inseparable from all his football appearances. And what with his memory and the docketed and indexed contents of his bag, there are few stray points in regard to football law and precept that he cannot give without delay. The football legislator who argues the point with Mr.

Crump, and is likewise a man of experience, goes just so far and no further. If he sees upon that happy face a look of deep thought toning into perplexity, he pursues and clinches the argument; but if he remains calm and undisturbed and seemingly patiently holding back for his turn, or if those quick hands plunge into the recesses of that black bag, he had better withdraw while yet there is time, for if he does not the time of his discomfiture is at hand. Business first and pleasure afterwards is his unvarying motto; and unfortunately so for any easy-going colleague, upon some glorious summer's day, when a committee may be foregathered in some pleasant spot, who, seeing the sun shining on Derwentwater, or upon the rippling waves at Llandudno, suggests a breather, because the lake and the sea can wait, but business cannot, and Mr. Crump is a standing example of devotion to duty first and foremost. Work to be done and not tackled worries him; but once it is finished, none more ready to give reasonable heed to the pleasures of life around. He is also devoted to the Birmingham Association. In these days when the great provincial football associations are so well managed in every detail, it might be hard for most to say which is pre-eminent. It is not at all hard for Mr. Crump to answer the question. It is well so. The powerful Midland body with its long and eventful history and its galaxy of past and present leaders is a thing for its President to be proud of. There is an old saw that no man is so essential that he cannot be done without, and another that there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out, but the football world would be hard put to it to fill his place; and if there really are as good fish in the undeveloped regions

Photo: Downes & Co., Birmingham

ISAAC WHITEHOUSE
Council, F.A.

of the football sea, the fact remains that they have not yet been caught, and Mr. Crump may be preferred to any slumbering leviathan still in the deep.

A native of the Midlands, born in 1840, Mr. Crump's age may be calculated more readily from this sentence than from his appearance. Something of his early robustness may be gathered from the fact that he became the active playing captain and no figurehead of the Stafford Road Works Football Club, Wolverhampton, in connection with the Great Western Railway, when it was formed in 1872. He was then thirty-two years of age or nearly so, and at a time of life when most football players are described as "aged veterans," for modern players are veterans at twenty-eight, and the football press having to find a fitting phrase for any who survive the ups and downs of the field of play after thirty, settled the point by the prefix "aged." And yet this enthusiastic and hard-working "aged veteran" not only made the Stafford Road Club one of the pioneers of the Midlands, and a powerful force in its day, but held the captaincy until he was past his fortieth birthday. There are stories still extant of the wonderful profusion and superabundance of vitality that the thick-set captain of Stafford Road not only infused into his play, but enthused his comrades with. But to the best a time comes when the hard knocks of the football field linger longer than in the resilient period of youth, and Mr. Crump left the active pursuit of the ball to his juniors. He had in the meantime been honoured by the post of President of the Birmingham Association, on its foundation in 1875, and two years after his retirement he was elected on the Committee of the Football Association, and in 1886 became a vice-president. Like Mr. Clegg and others, he did not like professionalism when it first openly became a puzzle for the Association to solve; but he gradually brought himself to decide that the proper course for a national body lay in doing its duty to all sections; and having done this, he put aside his own strong feelings in favour of the real amateur, and declined to be any party to the invidious separation of classes. He has been, and he is still, a tower of strength to the Association game, a man to be relied on, to be trusted, and to be loved.

MR. D. B. WOOLFALL

A Lancashire man to the backbone, endowed with all the best County Palatine qualities of true sport, bonhommie, and business-like methods, Mr. D. B. Woolfall, of Blackburn, is one of the most valuable pillars of the Football Association. His first acquaintance with it was when the Blackburn "boom" infused new life and also began to flutter the peaceful dovecots of the Southern Old Boy Clubs. Though coming from a centre that has for two decades at least—it would be imprudent to suggest more—been more or less the hub of the professional side of the game, he is an amateur by inclination, is sympathetic with that class of player in its relegation to the somewhat shady side of popularity, and yet holds broad views on the eternal subject that so deeply cleaves the game, inasmuch as he believes the proper place for the professional is one in which he may be under full control, while he would, if he could, see every man stand on his own character and bearing as a "football player" without rank or division other than his manly or unmanly personality decides for itself. That is a long sentence, and it is difficult to express in words just the shade of view that Mr. Woolfall holds; but to put it more briefly, he would be of a mind, all other things being equal, to see no arbitrary divisions at all. For when you come to the point, most men who are amateurs are so either because they are not in a position to need to make a trade of any special talents they possess in kicking a football, or are not good enough to make the trade worth their while, or have some private notions of their own on the subject. Views somewhat parallel to these, though it is possible he himself might not be quite ready to agree to every word of it, have at any rate helped to make him take a wide purview of the game, and to decline to take a narrow one upon any phase of it.

Professional football, he holds, should at any rate be carried on in an open and business manner, and he holds the same opinion as to the other kind of football. In an era of football when financial questions are so much to the fore he has indeed proved a valuable official. Though he has been many years a member of the ruling bodies both of his county of Lancaster and of the national authority, he has only recently arrived at the distinctions of being the President of the former and the Treasurer of the latter. But it may be said that he has always had in his knapsack the Treasurer's keys, and that it was almost inevitable that he

would be given the post. When he got it, on the death of that fine old gentleman, Mr. C. E. Hart, he got it by the unanimous vote of his fellow-councillors *pro tem.*, confirmed with alacrity by a similar vote of an annual general meeting. Like Mr. Sleary, "never much of a cackler," a good deal of his work has been done so quietly and unobtrusively that it is possible he has not been credited with his due. That is true, perhaps, of many besides Mr. Woolfall who are not given to shouting on the house-tops. He came on the Council in the year 1883, for a brief period representing Lancashire; was succeeded in 1884 by Mr. R. P. Gregson; and was re-elected in 1886 for his division. Since then he has sat continuously and with exceedingly rare omissions, and has been to a large extent a solid and substantial builder up of the fabric of the Association. He came into a permanent seat at a time of transition. The easy-going ways of the pre-professional era had been swept aside by the rising flood of the paid player. Blackburn helped to create the flood, and it also supplied one man at least in Mr. Woolfall to help to restore order out of the chaos. A new type of Committee-man was wanted, who would retain the old traditions of the game and yet make the machinery of its control up-to-date and equal to the new demands. So it happened that as fast as Lancashire proved the old machinery to be useless, Mr. Woolfall for one set to work to supply new. Financial problems quickly began to pervade football in its upper strata, and it was as a financial expert that Mr. Woolfall made his mark, with a quick perception of what was wanted, a close following up of the growing demands, a reorganisation of officialdom, and the application of the sound old forces to the new processes. Any rule-of-thumb manner of dealing with the legislation needed was obnoxious to him, and he has impressed on the affairs of the Association the mark of his keen and methodical mind. He originated many improvements in the affairs of the Association, and was also equal to putting them into concise and plain form. As an instance of this he made the draft of the new rules when the Association was reorganised twenty years ago, and it was at his suggestion that the governing body of the game came to be known as "The Football Association Council." As rapidly as any man he can assimilate sound suggestions, and more rapidly than most work them up in the best way. Distinctly utilitarian and precise, he dislikes verbiage and anything that is unnecessary. If in drafting a new rule he can make six words express as much as another man's twenty, his logical soul beams within him, and he will spring the discovery on his colleagues with a

charming abruptness—when he is ready. At an epoch in the game, when vandalism might easily have done irreparable damage, he stood for what was good in the old and reconstructing what was indifferent, and his stand was a strong one. By going so far with the tide as was safe, by accepting such of the new dogmas as were capable of being made useful, and at all times zealous of maintaining the Football Association in changing conditions its pre-eminence and authority, his advent to its counsels was both timely and effective. Other men had more heroic parts to play, and most of them did their parts well, but Mr. Woolfall, in his own quiet strength and with his Lancashire solidity and directness, moving perhaps a little further away from the orchestra, nevertheless played, and will still play, a masterful part in the story of the game. He is one of those men to whom others fly when in a corner, and as it is an old axiom in cards "when in doubt play trumps," so the football legislator when in doubt falls back on his trump card, which it is needless to say is as often as not Mr. Woolfall. When others are talking and debating, and often in so doing losing the gist of the subject, Mr. Woolfall may be seen at work with his pencil on any handy slip of paper that comes within his reach, and at the crucial time when the "Ayes" and the "Nays" have for a moment ceased to bark and growl, he will produce a regulation or a set of them, or a motion, or a resolution, that puts the case in a nutshell, and is forthwith carried *nem. con.* He does not boast a glorious career on the football field in the days of his youth, nor has he swayed the excited players with the bleat of a whistle as referee, but he is as good a judge of a player and as sound a critic of a referee as if he had served his apprenticeship in both sections of the game. Football could very well do with more gentlemen of his stamp. He joined the Committee of the Lancashire Association in 1881, and was elected President when the late Mr. W. Forrest retired after a brilliant period of service in 1901.

MR. G. S. SHERRINGTON

The fourth Vice-President of the Football Association, and one of the two who represent the South, Mr. G. S. Sherrington has by his notable loyalty to that body, his transparent honesty of purpose, and his perfect courtesy and kindly manner, made his position secure so long as he chooses to retain it. In an assembly that has declined to

allow lawyers to act as advocates in any dispute, claim, or matter under investigation, he, a lawyer by profession, is listened to with attention. In a body that has become so immersed in professional problems that gentlemen of the Old Boy type sometimes chafe, he, an old 'Varsity man, has won high esteem by bringing to bear on those problems one of the best and keenest of intellects. Gifted with an excellent delivery and strong reasoning powers, he is one of the most cogent of speakers, nor is he afraid to point out if he thinks the Council are taking a wrong course, or diffident of giving his opinion as to the correct chart. He is a man of decided views. He will not be drawn aside from the path of duty as it presents itself to his conscience, but he never gives offence in the manner of his attitude or the matter of his speech. An amateur of the best type, he is one of those who, in a community that, not because of any inherent anti-amateurism, but merely because of the more pressing and patent professional problems, may occasionally overlook the other side of the question, never forgets it. It need not be inferred that the amateur is in any want of support, but sometimes those more closely brought face to face with the professional need a gentle reminder, and Mr. Sherrington is always ready and apropos with it. As the Chairman of the Amateur Cup Committee, he submits to a considerable demand on his valuable time in his strong desire to advance the cause and consider the case of the amateur. If at any time the Council need a hint in the interests of charity, he is never wanting. It is very largely due to his influence and unceasing exertions, exercised always in a genial and almost courtly manner, that the relations between the upper house of amateurism and the democratic Association have of late been placed on much happier lines. He succeeded to the important post he holds at a time when those relations were bitterly strained. There were not wanting in the Association gentlemen ready and anxious for a better alliance, but there were none perhaps who had the ear of the amateurs to the extent that he has, and who could, from old association and knowledge, understand better the mind and the desires of the Old Boy clubmen. And his services in seeking to heal up grievances and to put affairs on a more amicable footing were extremely valuable. He felt that if the Old Boy element really knew the great and honest heart of the Football Association it would revise its opinions, and that if the Council only realised the underlying grievances of the amateurs difficulties would vanish, as it is hoped they are vanishing.

In his earlier days Mr. Sherrington distinguished himself as a centre

forward. He was in turn captain of Ipswich School and of the Ipswich Club, and on being entered at Trinity College, Cambridge, played for the 'Varsity in 1882–83, but just missed his blue. In one season he credited himself with 88 goals in 50 matches. He was a member of the Corinthian Club in 1885–86, played for London *v.* Glasgow in 1887, and had from 1881 to 1889 played in almost all the Suffolk County matches. There can be little doubt that a man who always imparted such a sportsmanlike tone to his football, who had such excellent qualities as a captain and a player, exerted a great influence for good on the game, not only in the county of Suffolk, but everywhere. He joined the Football Association Council in 1887, and speedily made his mark, for he threw the same hard-working zeal and directness into the game of legislating as he did into the game between the goals. He was a most painstaking and reliable referee at one period, but found the difficulties attendant upon officiating on wet days in pince-nez somewhat troublesome, and like a sensible man gave it up. A man of the highest principles, of a strong sympathetic nature and earnestness of purpose, Mr. Sherrington, when he cannot see eye to eye with some who hold equally strong views on the business side of football, is never a mere partisan. A keen desire to get at the truth of things can always be noticed as an actuating spirit in him. He will stand by his conscientious beliefs against any considerations. In the organising of the Association of recent years his assistance has been of great value. There are matters perhaps in which the "football lawyer" may often be a better guide than the legal luminary, but there are also matters which require some thought and consideration from the point of view of the more numerous kind of lawyer, and in this special province Mr. Sherrington has done great service to the game. It would be a good thing if more men of his stamp would only identify themselves more closely with it.

MR. C. J. HUGHES, J.P.

In June 1902 an interesting gathering was held at Riversdale, Northwich, the pleasant home of Mr. C. J. Hughes. The reason for this was to commemorate his twenty-fifth year of office as Hon. Sec. of the Cheshire County Football Association, a record of service in county football that is unique. Mr. Hughes is indeed the patriarch of Association secretaries, but if the reader would expect to see a bent and

Photo: R. P. Gregson, Blackburn

C. J. HUGHES, J.P.
Council, F.A.

withered figure or a tottering valetudinarian when he meets Mr. Hughes, he would be very much taken aback. The veteran secretary is in the prime of life still. He walks with the speed of a professional pedestrian on the limit mark in a handicap, he goes up the stone staircase at 104 High Holborn two at a time and sometimes three, and he is the "Hotspur of debate" round the Council table. Cheery, brisk, bright, and resilient, his companionship is a perfect cure for the "blues," and an hour with him is as good as a trip to Blackpool. He is a positive character. His opinions are never carefully hedged like some, and his attacks on anything that shows want of true sport and fairness come with the suddenness, the force, and the power of a simoom. But after utterly paralysing a halting opponent, demolishing specious arguments with a hammer, and knocking down erections of cardboard with a battle-axe, he is the first to lift up the fallen enemy and assure him that there is no ill-feeling. A man full of life and vitality, who played the game as it should be played in his youth, who refereed the game as it should be refereed in his manhood, and who believes in going straight all along whether it were juggling the ball through the goal, or disallowing a winning point, or debating a serious legislative problem, he is the man who can neither be bought over nor bluffed. He must be convinced of the justice of the course before he will take it. Many of the members of the Association Council have founded something. Mr. Hughes is no exception. He founded the Northwich Victoria Club in 1876, played for the club for four or five seasons, and filled the position of hon. secretary with an efficiency that may even at this distance of time be emulated with advantage. He played in the first match that ever took place in the Manchester district, at Brook's Bar, when the "Salts," as his team were known, won by two to one, against the newly formed Manchester Association. A trap accident and a broken ankle helped to curtail his playing career. But in the meantime he conceived the idea of forming an Association for Cheshire, and with Mr. Abrams, of Crewe, as joint hon. secretaries, laid the foundation of the powerful existing Association. In the second year Mr. Abrams retired, and on Mr. Hughes devolved the entire work, which he accomplished without fee or reward for many years, and he is "still running." His excellent and self-denying work for football led to his being the recipient in 1877 of a silver tea service from the Northwich Victoria Club, of well-deserved presentations from his Association in 1883 and in 1889. And in 1902, at the gathering alluded to at the opening of this notice, he was

presented by his colleagues of the Cheshire Association with a gold medal "to commemorate the completion of twenty-five years' highly valued services as secretary." The present generation outside Cheshire know Mr. Hughes as a Vice-President of the Football Association and as a leader in the world of football, but may not be aware of the fact that in the days before the referees were organised and educated, he was one of the best who ever stepped on to the field of play. Time was when he officiated in most matches of importance. His work as the arbiter of the game was done with a wonderful perception of the responsibilities and duties that accompany the post, and he possessed that natural firmness that is essential. His decisions were always given without hesitation, and he maintained the position with dignity. He was down hard on foul play, but was the last man to lift a finger to rob the game of its robust features. In one season he refereed the English Cup, Lancashire Cup, and Staffordshire Cup finals, and for several seasons he was appointed to the whole series of National Cup ties from the first stage to the grand finale. He held the whistle in 1891 at the Oval when Blackburn Rovers defeated Notts County. Two years later he held the scales between Wolverhampton and Everton, and in 1894 he refereed the final between Bolton Wanderers and Notts County. He has also acted as linesman in a number of International matches. As referee for the Football League he has sounded his whistle in almost every football centre in the kingdom. He has been a member of the Football Association Council for many years. He first represented Cheshire, then the division in which the clubs in Cheshire and North Staffordshire are grouped. He was elected Vice-President of the Association in 1901, an honour richly deserved, and for many years he has been one of the most active men on the International Selection Committee, a position in which his long, wide, and practical experience of "arms and the man" is peculiarly useful. Football has not claimed all Mr. Hughes' time. He is a successful business man, for instance. Then he was in the shooting team of the Volunteers, was Hon. Secretary of the Northwich Rowing Club, and rowed for the club in races. He was Hon. Secretary and played for the Northwich Cricket Club, and it goes without saying that if his restless mind and limbs did not qualify him for a "centurion," he was a splendid field. He was Hon. Secretary to the local Amateur Sports, competed in races, and acted as handicapper for many years. He has managed to spare time to hold numerous public positions, and has been a member of the Urban Council. Three

of his boys play with the Northwich Cricket Club, and Harry, the eldest, won the "average bat" in 1904, and is Assistant Secretary to the Cheshire Football Association. A career so varied, so useful, and so interesting is not the lot of every man, but Mr. Hughes has come through it all with his early zeal and enthusiasm unimpaired, and though he takes his place now among the "elders," he is the most boyish of them all.

MR. J. J. BENTLEY

Vice-President of the Football Association and President of the League, filling it would be hard to say how many offices of less importance in the football world; for years the Secretary of the Bolton Wanderers Football Club, a journalist by training and long experience, and, by virtue of a wonderfully close acquaintance with the game and its leading exponents on the field of play, and with the two leading organisations that control it, a writer whose opinions are likely to be sound and are certainly cogently given, when they are given, Mr. Bentley occupies an important niche in the football world. He is not a born orator. Having said that, it is hard to find any other weak point in his armour. And even that, which might handicap many men in other public spheres, is not by any means so apparent a drawback in the machinery of football. On the Council of The Association as on the Committee of The League, the gift of tongues—even of facility in one tongue—is of secondary value. The man who can say his mind the clearest and the most to the point in the fewest words is more likely to be remembered in debate on either of these bodies than the orator, though the latter has his uses and his occasional triumphs. Mr. Bentley does not often trouble his fellow-councillors with long speeches. It is indeed perhaps one of his strong points that he keeps his opinion very much to himself, and therefore when he does speak he is always listened to with close attention. He does nothing in a hurry, and he makes up his mind slowly. The most artistic fount of oratory cannot move him, and he is in every respect, saving occasional "Cup ties" with an old enemy to the joints picked up probably in some of his big railway journeys, a strong man among the strong men who have gravitated to the front in the management of the game. His opinion is widely sought. When others have had their say on some knotty problem, it is his stolid rising in his place that puts a stop to conversation and

gives men pause. And he is careful both in giving his views and in the way in which he states them. He wields a ready and vigorous pen, and though he may possess the key and even the box itself in which official secrets are placed, he has himself also under lock and key, and rarely writes his verdict without sound argument and almost irresistible force. He is a happy writer, and his close intimacy with the football chiefs of a quarter of a century, coupled with a retentive memory, give his writings at the same time an authoritative stamp, and fill them with recollections. He is to the point with the pen as with the tongue, and calls a football "the ball." Such things as "inflated spheres," "tegumentary cylinders," and "the leather globe" he leaves to others. A champion of his day is to him a "good player" or a "sound one." He does not deal in superlatives, nor is he led to place the football player of momentary eminence on a pedestal. He has both seen the players away from the glare of the footlights, and he has seen all the great ones for long years gone past. He began to play football when he was eighteen years of age. That he did not begin earlier was not his fault. He began as soon as he could, and he is one of the pioneers of the game in Lancashire. He is never tired of talking of the old days at "Turton," near Bolton, where he was born, and obtained local pre-eminence as a half-back. He followed up the game with the Bolton Amateurs and gained a county badge for Lancashire *v.* Sheffield. In 1884 he became Secretary to the Bolton Wanderers, and his genius for organisation was fostered by his new insight into the management of a leading club. He was writing football reports and notes, being one of the first and smartest contributors to the *Football Field*, a Bolton journal. From this he advanced to the staff of the *Athletic News*, and for years after the death of Mr. T. R. Sutton occupied the editorial chair. He may be said to have been one of the first football journalists to revolutionise the style in which matches were reported, introducing a chatty tone to relieve the bald narrative so usual in the eighties, and so dull and uninteresting. He was also, and is now, an expert and remarkably well-informed cricket writer, and his motto may be well summed up in the laconic instructions he once gave to a correspondent who asked for orders as to how he should report a certain "cricket week," which were, on a postcard: "Not too much cricket, but plenty of week." They give the keynote to his attitude, which has proved so successful in revolutionising cricket and

football reporting. Since severing his connection with that paper he has supplied regular articles to London and provincial journals, the perusal of which no football writer can afford to neglect. If he had not made his name as a brilliant and successful journalist, he would have made it as a masterly organiser of the various elements that make up professional football. His vast experience in the working of clubs of the highest rank, added to his equally vast experience in the management of the League and on the Council of the Football Association, rank him as one of the greatest authorities on both subjects, if indeed there be any so great. He succeeded Mr. W. M'Gregor as President of the League very soon after its formation, and exercises the power put into his hands with a wonderful acumen. He has been and probably is still much misunderstood. He is looked upon by some as a rabid anti-amateur, and it is sometimes supposed that if he had his way he would abolish amateurism. Nothing is further from the truth, for of all types of footballer Mr. Bentley loves the genuine amateur who can hold his own in first-class company. What he does object to is the bogus amateur. And he also objects to the too prevalent view in some quarters that a professional is necessarily a low-class person, or something akin to a vagabond. Few things irritate him more than the thoughtless assumptions of those who do not really know the facts, that professionalism is degrading. He is likewise credited in some quarters with a wish to see the Football League separated from the parent body, and with a want of loyalty to the latter. Again nothing is further from the truth. He has without doubt strong views as to the standing and position of the League, and holds that there are principles in regard to its internal management that it cannot give up. But in these few points he has generally managed to convince the Football Association that it was either in the wrong, or that it had by its own neglect in legislation allowed the thing to grow until it was too late to eradicate it, though he has always been ready to accept modifications, and has never yet so much as given a handle for the least idea that he was not as loyal to the Association as those who accused him of the contrary. The possibilities may be that it is his strong arm that has helped the Association to retain its control over professional football. There have been times when, if his loyalty had been at fault, it would have been easy for him to have at the least created the most serious complications. Such allegations those who

know him smile at, and as for Mr. Bentley, he treats them with the contempt they deserve. There is no better judge of a player and no better judge of a game than he, and no stronger grasp of the problems of the day than his. In addition to the offices mentioned, Mr. Bentley is a Vice-President of the Lancashire Football Association; President of the Manchester and District Football Association; President of the Lancashire Amateur League; President of the Bolton Charity Cup Committee; a member of the Sheriff of London Charity Shield Committee; President of the Manchester, Bolton, and District Referees' Association; Chairman of Manchester United Club; and has in his day been a successful and sound referee.

MR. R. P. GREGSON

One of the most momentous periods in the history of the Association game, that of the struggle for the legalisation of professionalism in the eighties, brought to the front Mr. R. P. Gregson, the Secretary since 1882 of the Lancashire Association. Those who have read that part of the history of the game as related in the historical section of this work may have realised that, by reason of the insidious spread of practices that were then illegal under the recognised rules, a point arose at which the ways of the parent Association and of the most powerful of its offspring seemed to be divergent. The old motto of the Association, that of securing one universal game of football, was in danger of being reversed. The foundations of the Association had been sapped and mined, and the fabric appeared to be on the verge of a collapse. On the one hand were arrayed the fervent lovers of all the old beliefs and traditions that had grown up and flourished round the amateur flag; and on the other came a piratical horde hoisting the skull and cross-bones of professionalism. The situation was a serious one, and no man can say what course the Association game would have pursued had it not been saved, very largely by the determination, the obstinacy, and the instrumentality of Mr. Gregson.

In the stirring times of twenty years ago, when the Association game rocked and reeled between contending parties, his was one of the few figures that stood immovable and restored order out of chaos. He happened to live in Blackburn, at that time the centre and focus of the conflict

between the new order and the old. Elected the successor to Mr. Tom Hindle as the Secretary of the Lancashire Association in May 1882, he had that organisation put upon a solid and business-like footing before the storm burst. There was not much time for preparation. All mid-Lancashire was seething with the advent of the money-making player, and to his credit Mr. Gregson used first of all his best efforts to set the tide back to amateurism. But with further sight than most men of his day, he rapidly came to the opinion that it was already too late; and he then bent to the task of putting the new phase of the game on such a business footing as his soul ever delighted in. Once convinced that nothing could stop the growth of the paid-player element, he turned his attention to incorporating it in the existing Association, and at that early hour taking a firm control over it. He was at the time, and naturally so, much misunderstood, but that did not deter him; and for some years he devoted a wonderful energy and administrative power to the solution of the problem on the lines he had convinced himself were the right ones. Under his hands the northern associations which were being led to his views, or accepted them, were at a conference in Manchester in July 1882 combined to secure some definite scheme of reorganisation of the Football Association. Mr. Gregson was elected to the Football Association Committee in March 1884. Almost immediately following this, the Committee, which was largely composed of opponents of professionalism, introduced retrospective Cup rules that brought about a deadlock, and made it practically impossible for Lancashire clubs to remain in the Association. Mr. Gregson proposed that the rules should be suspended and a Committee appointed to go into the whole matter, and it is to the credit of the Hon. A. F. Kinnaird that he grasped the situation and seconded the proposal, which was carried. In the succeeding series of meetings, at which the question of legalising professionalism was bitterly fought, Mr. Gregson organised the northern bodies that were in favour, with the result that their persistence and their combined efforts carried the day. The northern associations then turned their attention to the method by which clubs and associations were represented on the Football Association, which was at the time extremely unequal and unfair, and what has been called the "caucus" elected the whole of the Committee at a general meeting in favour of reconstitution.

Having thus demonstrated their power, the "caucus" authorised Mr. Gregson to talk things over with the defeated members; and at

another meeting in Manchester a basis of representation was agreed upon, and the "caucus" gave up a number of the places it had won on the Committee which were again filled by old members, on the understanding that reconstruction of the Football Association was to follow. The scheme, which was mostly the work of Mr. D. B. Woolfall, who was at that time Vice-President of the Lancashire Football Association, was adopted, and it is practically that under which the Association has grown to such wonderful proportions and success. In this "caucus" work Mr. Gregson had to make use of a weapon he disliked; and while he has been roundly abused then and since as an agitator and a revolutionist, whose desires were to transfer the headquarters of the Football Association to the north and seize the offices for himself and his colleagues—a suggestion utterly untrue and unjust—the success of his efforts is their vindication. Many southern members backed him up from start to finish. Four years later Mr. Gregson brought forward a scheme for improving the Cup competition. At that time the draw was an open one, and the best clubs began to fight shy of having to waste their time against paltry opponents in unproductive games. Mr. Gregson hit upon the idea of a qualifying competition, managed in the earlier stages by District Committees, which was accepted by the Association, and has proved the salvation of the "English Cup." Having fought so excellent a fight and done so much to place the Football Association upon a sound representative and financial basis, Mr. Gregson settled down into an "orderly and quiet member of the Council, seeking to live at peace with all men." Things have gone smoothly since; but should they do otherwise, those who have a close knowledge of Mr. Gregson's well-arranged brain, will look to him to don the war-paint even once more. He is a valuable member of the International Selection Committee, and works hard for Old England's honour and glory on the football field. For twenty years he has been a member of the International Board, where his wide experience and his intimate knowledge of all football subjects make him eminently useful. Nowadays it is only once in a while that the old Lancashire fighting man revives memories of the past by some speech so absolutely logical in its manner of putting the question as to be irresistibly convincing. He sometimes moves uneasily in his chair when irrelevant talk occurs or an argument goes upon a false assumption; and when he rises to scatter irrelevancy and demolish the argument, he is the embodiment and epitome of cold, relentless, solid reasoning, and with the best of men

can strip the gloss from a subject and show it in its plainness. He is a kind-hearted and almost gentle individual—gentle even in his most obstinate moods, and always keeps cool. At the Ibrox disaster, when an International match was in progress while men were lying dead and injured among the debris of a broken stand, he was the coolest man on the ground; and on that day of terror he calmly and quietly set to work rendering first aid in which he is proficient; and it may be that partly to his exertions on that day more was done to draw the Scottish and English footballers together in a greater harmony than a decade of legislation. Mr. Gregson has been a referee of great abilities. He has had his share of Cup ties, and International matches in Scotland and Wales; but just about the period when he was most active on the football field Lancashire clubs were the same, and as he could not very well referee a final tie in which one of his own clubs was engaged, he was debarred from that honour for nine years out of ten. From 1882 to 1891, only once was there no Lancashire club in the final. Mr. Gregson is proud of the fact, but it probably lost him the record of having officiated in the great game of the season. Mr. Gregson is a Fellow of the Royal Photographic Society. Many of the group photographs in these volumes were taken by him, and he is entrusted by the Football Association every season to photograph the International elevens for the official record.

MR. W. M'GREGOR

A grave, thoughtful Scotchman, with a benevolent face something of the Father Christmas type, built on those ample lines both bodily which carry weight in any assembly, and mentally which prove that the weight carried is not everything, Mr. W. M'Gregor, of Birmingham, has the goodwill of every one and the enmity of none. There may be some who, in their zeal for the days never to return, are ever passing their glasses as it were over the water to the resplendent supremacy of the amateur, who may credit the capture of their strongholds to the sapping and mining of this cautious and far-seeing son of Caledonia; but his wonderful urbanity, his obvious following of a conscientious spirit, and his clean record disarm hostility. It may even be said of him with a closer grasp of the truth than it may seem that he was one of those men whom crisis and revolution naturally carry to the front

by reason of the fact that after the fabric has been pulled down or damaged reorganisers and reconstructors are in the greatest demand. The fabric of the Association game when the crisis of 1885 came was in serious danger and indeed suffered considerably from the insidious assaults of the professional. It shows the character of the man, that being aware of the fact that professionalism did exist in Birmingham, he made up his mind that he for one would be no party to concealment, and he was the only responsible Midland representative, when he represented Aston Villa for the first time at a special general meeting of the Football Association, who had the courage to openly advocate professionalism. He travelled to London with a band of Birmingham delegates, but no word could be got from him as to his intentions. Doubtless in the course of that journey his slowly moving mind—slow not from mental inactivity, but from its national bent—came to the halting of the ways and made its decision. Once made, he held to it. On his rising to speak the more determined Lancashire delegates greeted his opening remarks with jeers and shouts of derision. They remained to cheer the new champion of the clean slate. That lead of the M'Gregor was followed, and the capitulation of Aston Villa dealt a death-blow to the concealed professionalism of the day. But having done this and having thrown the weight of his influence in the scales in favour of admitting professionalism, he did not stop there. He placed at the disposal of the game under its new conditions a mind singularly supplied with useful ideas and as singularly imbued with the spirit of honour and the manliness of sport. Such a man helped to prevent professionalism from running riot. He held a gentle curb upon it from the first, and his splendid and successful efforts to found the Football League and to foster the professional side of the game, while they fix his name firmly in the annals of football, never led him astray from the duty that professionalism also owed to the game. But for such as he the spoils might have been seized for the paid player and his backers without a thought of the responsibilities that went with them. Though Mr. M'Gregor was the first person to put into practical shape and originate the League system of playing as an absolute necessity in the new era, and though he has helped to put on the statute book such principles as the exemption of the better clubs in Cup ties, he is a deep enough thinker to see that the unity of all sections of the game under one head, and that not the headship of professional clubs, is the wisest course for the future. Convinced of that, there is no more loyal pillar

of the Football Association, nor has there been. Born in Perthshire, he played in his young days a primitive sort of football, was a good bat at cricket, and became an excellent volunteer marksman. He went to Birmingham, and after a time, having shown his interest in the incipient Association football clubs of that early period, Mr. G. Ramsay, whose enthusiastic connection with Aston Villa Club is still as strong as ever, got him to identify himself with that organisation. He was not then a player, but his excellent judgment and the soundness of his advice on all points was such that he speedily rose to the position of vice-president. After his open adhesion to the belief that it was best for professionalism to be legalised, he was thrown into the thick of football legislation, and has held his own with all comers since. He was the first President of the Football League, but was as keen in support of the Birmingham Association as any one, and found ample work at his fingers' ends in the development of the national body and the national game. It was to him that Scotland entrusted the task of selecting the Anglo-Scottish teams for the International trial matches, and many a braw laddie whose heart was in the Highlands though his place was in an English professional club owes his cap to the excellent judgment of this kindly sponsor. Nay, on more than one occasion he has offered of his wealth of information useful guidance in the filling up of some weak spot in the English team; and once when as a member of the Council he rose to second a vote of thanks to the English Selection Committee he drily remarked that he thought sometimes they "got anxious too soon." He is a safe guide on almost all points, though he will not move until he sees his way clearly. Legislation in a hurry or without clear cause was ever distasteful to him. He would prefer to let a bad phase of the game have rope enough until it hanged itself, unless it was so bad that his love of fair-play and of the freedom of the player compelled him to strike. Then he would strike, and with force. He is a "sticker." His love of football remains unimpaired. His zeal for the Association is as vigorous as ever. His interest in the great Birmingham Association continues lively, and his love of his old club "Aston Villa" almost attains to a fault. When that club won the Cup in 1905, and the team received a triumph on their return with it, Mr. M'Gregor got as much back-slapping and hand-shaking as Howard Spencer himself, and he plaintively wrote, "I don't know what I had done to deserve it." But his Birmingham friends know, for he was one of the best of club builders. All good players are his friends, all good clubs his admirers;

and while many a player "on the rocks" owes much to his judicious generosity, his advice and paternal watchfulness have kept many a swollen-headed youth from the down grade. He was the first to go to the rescue of West Bromwich Albion when in difficulties. Of late years he has been drawn into journalism, and his various comments and gossip upon current football are sound and reliable, while his reminiscences are always delightful to read. By no means entirely given up to the professional side of the game, he has a big heart for the boys, and is proud of the fact that he had a hand in the establishment of the Birmingham Youths' and Old Boys' Association, which has 6000 registered players, all amateurs, runs over twelve competitions on the League plan, and two Cup competitions.

MR. R. E. LYTHGOE

Back to "a very long time ago" runs the earliest record of football office held by Mr. R. E. Lythgoe, the Hon. Sec. of the Liverpool Football Association. He kept goal for the famous "Welsh Druids" in their first match, of which he was the secretary in 1874; but being an ardent spirit, and not over heavy for a goalkeeper in the days when the man under the bar was the prey of the rushing forward, he was "transferred" to outside right and did useful service. Not merely a player, Mr. Lythgoe, who was even then known as he is to-day as "Bobby," helped to form the Football Association of Wales, which has proved to be such a great factor in developing the game in the Principality. In 1877 Mr. Lythgoe went to Liverpool and settled there in business. He found time, however, to act as a football missionary in that neglected "city," but his first attempts to found a club failed to obtain sufficient enthusiasm, and he went the other side of the Mersey and joined the Birkenhead Club. For it he played two seasons, and afterwards formed the Bootle Football Club, and, of course, was impressed as Hon. Sec. Clubs began to spring up, and it was inevitable that they should form some Association. A meeting was called in 1882, when the Liverpool Football Association was set on foot, of which Mr. Lythgoe was appointed Hon. Sec., a post which he has held continuously ever since. The new Association made such headway that it was recognised as a unit of the National Association in 1884, and Mr. Lythgoe became a member of the

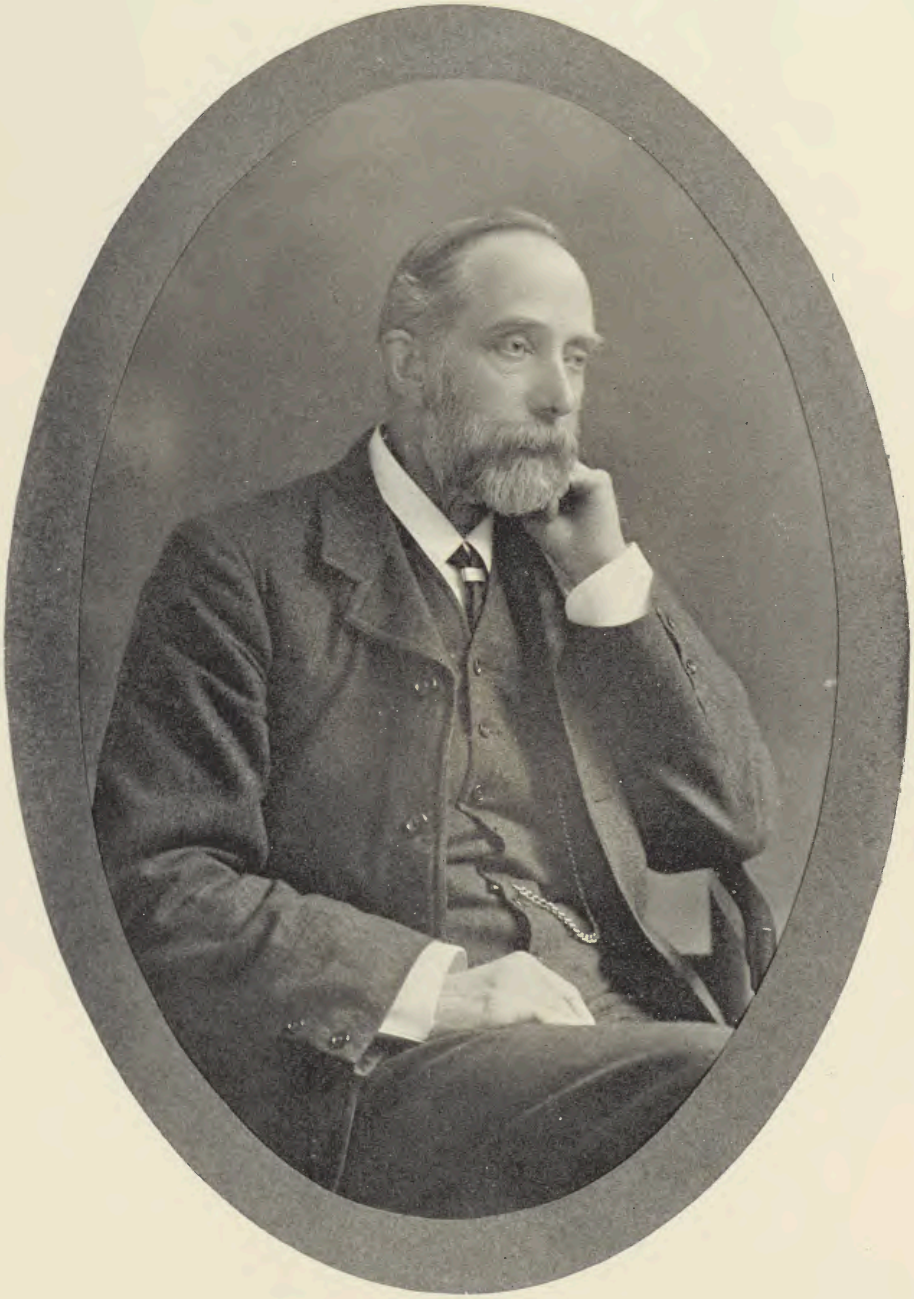


Photo : R. P. Gregson, Blackburn

R. P. GREGSON
Council, F.A.

Football Association Council the same year as its representative, being thus one of the oldest of the members in point of long service. He has acted as Divisional Hon. Sec. for the Football Association since 1888, and has been for years the Secretary of the Reinstatement of Professionals Committee. This is a unique office, as it is the only part of the organisation of the Association that is not entirely worked from headquarters. But Mr. Lythgoe has made the duties of that post so peculiarly a study, and does the work with such cheerful enthusiasm, that the most violent stickler for centralisation would not hint at any change of method. Mr. Lythgoe is an earnest worker for the good of the game, puts his whole heart into what he does, and is at the same time not one of your boisterous and loud-talking fellows. He has acted with conspicuous success both as a referee and as an organiser of referees. He has been entrusted with several International matches, one Football Association Cup semi-final, and three final ties, as linesman, and is one of the dwindling band who have officiated at the historic Kennington Oval.

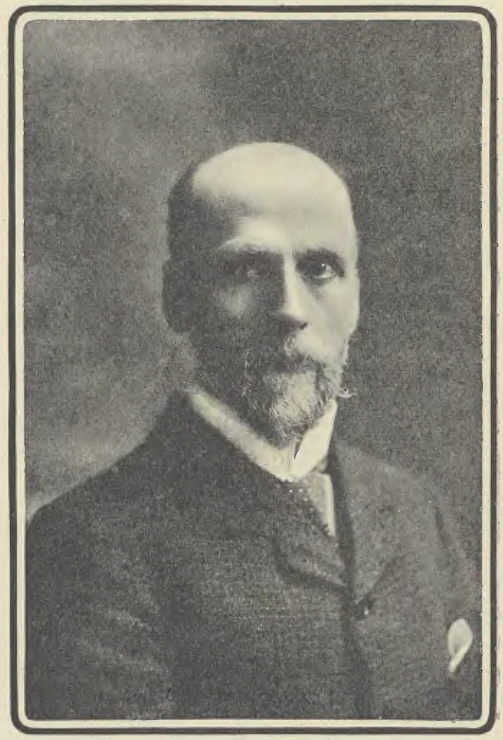


Photo: Vanderbilt, Birkenhead

R. E. LYTHGOE
Council, F.A.

MR. JOHN LEWIS

Fifty years of age in March 1905, as hard still as a piece of oak, and as active still as an electric battery turned on at full tap, Mr. John Lewis is one of the outstanding figures in the world of legislative football. Had this been written a year earlier he would have been styled the "Prince of Referees," but the announcement of his gradual if not

permanent retirement from that field of labour and renown must modify the phrase. If he has resisted the inclination to referee he may be described as the greatest of referees in the history of the game, though one of the smallest in stature. If he still officiates with the whistle he still retains the palm. There have been referees as conscientious, referees as just, referees as prompt, referees as well qualified on the blackboard, and referees as keenly versed in the law, but they have been few. Some have failed to stand criticism, and a still worse thing, backbiting and slander. Stout John Lewis marches along as impervious to comments and observations as the youth who went in search of the bird in the cage in the delightful story told in the "Arabian Nights." Such things slip off his back like water off that of a duck. With such dispositions are Prime Ministers and War Ministers best armed. Men with such a mental balance live long and thrive. Some have failed to keep up in the race. As the years crept on their legs ambled the more in a blind circle near the centre of the field of play, and their lungs ached for more frequent respites than the half-time interval. Not so John. If he retire it is because he fancies fifty is too old for a referee, and not because his fifty years have slowed him down. Some have retired because of failing eyesight, but John can still see through a brick wall with most men, and knows the arts of the footballer better than any one else. Some have weakened with the pressure of the growing penal code. They lament the days when there were no penalty kicks. Not thus with John Lewis, who has been called "The Penalty King," and whose control of the wildest cageful of players that were ever unloosed on the playing arena is achieved by the simplest means. A sort of magnetic influence surrounds him on the field, under which the most violent player seeks to recollect, if he ever knew, how gentlemen ought to play, and curbs his erratic tongue. There were no "ifs" or "buts" about his refereeing, but it was "Stop that" or "Go off." So powerful was his influence that it infected the spectators. On one occasion it is said that, as he was waving the players back to the eighteen yards line, so that one could take the fatal kick, a big fellow was seen to emerge from the crowd at the back of the goal and stalk across the ground to the referee. The crowd held its breath, remembering, perhaps, a previous occasion upon which the club had got into trouble for molesting the same official, and Mr. Lewis himself was about to collar the man and hand him over to the police, when he bethought himself to ask sternly, "What do you want?" The man merely remarked, meekly enough, "I've got a

telegram for you, sir," and then the tension relaxed, the people smiled, and the ball sailed gaily into the net. He has not only carried out printed laws, but he has made his own occasionally, and anticipated more than one improvement. Few referees can make their own laws—the attempt is generally a failure; but no one thought seriously of calling him to book, and his attempts were always successful. He has three times acted as referee in the final tie, and thinks no more of the ordeal than he does of a schoolboys' match, and he will referee the latter with equal zest and as much application. His record is that of the man who could not be squared. An awkward customer to argue with unless one held the thick end of the stick, and had the facts absolute and perfect on one's side, for Mr. Lewis possesses a refreshing candour and a knowledge of the problems of the game that are proof against any false reasoning or insecure postulates. He is thorough in everything. There are no half measures with him. He debates a thing forcibly and sometimes furiously, or not at all. He denounces like a Boythorne and he lays on like a Macduff. Whatever plough he puts his hand to has to drive a deep and straight furrow, and there is no turning back. Born at Market Drayton, he had played a little football there before he went into the carriage-building business at Blackburn. He and Mr. Arthur Constantine, a Shrewsbury Grammar School boy, called the first meeting of the Blackburn Rovers Club in 1874, and he played for them one season. The next year, finding the Rovers not enthusiastic enough, he played for Darwen. He assisted in forming the Lancashire Association in 1878, and is a vice-president. He was an unfortunate player, getting and no doubt giving hard knocks, but a wrenched knee when skating and afterwards at football put an end to his playing days. In his time he represented Lancashire against London. He has always been one of the pillars of the famous Rovers Club, though of late his brief has been a watching one. Yet at the annual meetings there is no critic whom the management more dread to hear roused against them, and yet if they be wise men are more anxious to listen to. As an ardent supporter of the League he has held high positions in its counsels. For some years he has represented his division on the Football Association Council, but at odd times dating back to the early eighties his voice has been heard at meetings always with force and always with effect. As a football journalist in some more of his "spare time" he has shown the same power and vigour with the pen that he shows at the Council table. He never sails near the wind, but straight into it. He never writes round

a point, but digs his pen-nib right into it. A hard hitter, a straight hitter, and rarely a misser, it is to the average football legislator who breaks a lance with him a moment of fearful anticipation when he opens a newspaper in which he expects John Lewis to have "wiped the floor with what is left of him."

MR. W. PICKFORD

Another of the many Lancastrians who have migrated south, Mr. W. Pickford's natural patriotism for the county of his birth is now somewhat strongly overshadowed by his interest in the land of his adoption. Originally an enthusiast in the game of Rugby football at Lewisham Congregational School, the few years he spent in Bolton after leaving that academy made him a devoted lover of the Association game. Going to Bournemouth in 1883 as a young journalist, he found a countryside so backward in its zeal for the game that he at once set to work and helped to found the Hants and Dorset Football Association in 1884. This body did such excellent work, that within three years it was found necessary to form separate Associations for each county, and he was appointed Hon. Sec. to the Hampshire Association in 1887, a position he still occupies. Between 1883 and 1893 he played regularly for the Bournemouth Rovers Club as centre forward, and in all took part in twenty county matches, captaining the Hampshire eleven on six occasions. He held in the same year the captaincies of the Bournemouth Football Club, Cycling Club, Swimming Club, and Water Polo Team, and has occupied numerous important official positions in athletics, being consul to the C.T.C., local officer of the N.C.U., western representative of the Southern Counties A.S.A., and official timekeeper and judge at various sports. After ceasing the active pursuit of athletics he turned his attention solely to Association football. He went on the Council of the Football Association in 1888, and has been a member since, having filled many positions on responsible committees. Turning his attention to the much neglected art of refereeing, he was one of the early leaders of the Referees' Association, for whom in 1893 he wrote the "Referees' Chart," which is, in the main, the present official guide on the subject. For some years he was in constant demand as a referee in Football Association Cup, Southern League, and other important matches. Many useful additions to and improvements in the laws of the

game and the rule book of the Football Association have been initiated by him. It was at his suggestion that the Association undertook the control of referees; that the stigma of being required to register as a professional was removed from amateurs in need of monetary help owing to injuries sustained at football; and that the irregular practice of scratch teams being got up for monetary profit was stopped. He has consistently urged the tightening of the regulations to prevent betting in connection with the game, and has done much to secure for the affiliated Associations a larger share of responsibity and control. He was the first, or one of the first, southern journalists to inaugurate a weekly column of football notes in a local paper, the *Bournemouth Guardian*, of which he is the editor, is a regular contributor to the *Athletic News*, *Morning Leader*, and other periodicals on various topics of the game, and one of the editors of this book. Since 1894 he has been the official recorder of the Football Association meetings, and has thereby greatly eased the work of the pressmen who attend the same.

MR. A. G. HINES

Association football is no new thing in Nottingham, where the records stretch back into the mid-Victorian era; but in the more recent development of the game in that part of England, Mr. A. G. Hines has had a leading part. He began playing with the Christ Church Club, Nottingham, which afterwards took the name of Notts Olympic. These were of course in the amateur days, and Mr. Hines was the first hon. sec. and treasurer of the new-formed club. He did not play for long, but devoted his efforts in the direction of club management. He held these positions for nine years, and on his retirement was presented with an illuminated address and silver tea and coffee service. In 1882 the Nottinghamshire Football Association was formed, and Mr. Hines was one of its first committee-men, and has retained his connection with the Association ever since. The Olympic was one of the first clubs to join, and once reached the final for the County Cup. In 1888 Mr. Hines was elected Hon. Treasurer to the Nottingham Association, and its representative on the Football Association Council. The next two seasons he was not a member of that body, but he was returned again after that temporary break, and has represented Nottingham since. He has been and is a member of several important committees, and his valuable

knowledge of and experience in refereeing led to his being placed on the Referees' Committee when it was first formed. In 1897 the Notts Football Association presented him with a gold medal for special services, and in 1903 he was the recipient of another medal in recognition of twenty-one years in office. A tall and "strapping" individual, Mr. Hines is, like most big men, extremely good-natured and anxious to do all he can to help others. He takes football very seriously, and all his duty is carried out in a remarkably conscientious manner. As a referee he was very successful. His firmness, coupled with his height and dimensions, gave him the necessary control, and he was most punctilious in the exact discharge of his responsibilities. He has refereed for many years, and in almost every football centre in England, and has been linesman in three Cup finals. He has since 1898 been entrusted by the Football Association with the position of Hon. Sec. of the Midland Divisions of Clubs, and in numerous ways he has greatly assisted in the organisation of modern football in that part of the world. In other sports he has also found time to indulge his athletic leanings. He has been President of the Notts Boulevard Cycling Club, and has served on the National Cyclists' Union local centre. For seven years he was Secretary to the Christ Church Cricket Club, the oldest club that has played continuously on the Forest, to which it still resorts. He is interested in the Nottingham lace trade, and has a growing business of his own to which it is supposed that he devotes some of the time he can spare from football.

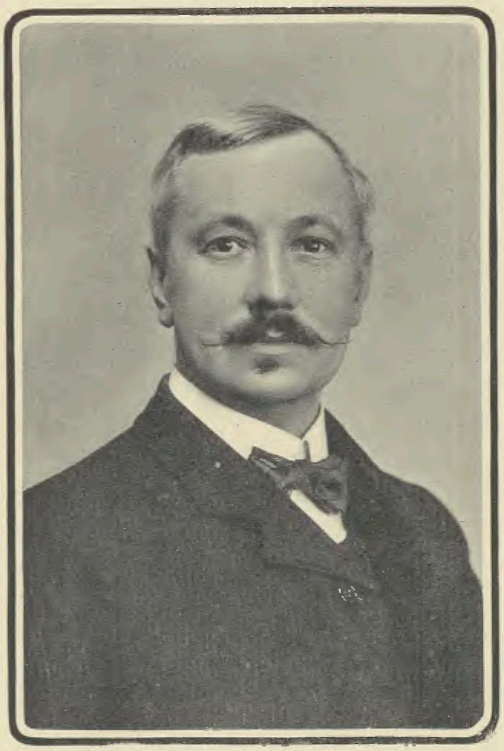


Photo: Arthur Shields

A. G. HINES
Council, F.A.

MR. H. S. RADFORD

Vice-President of the Football League and representative of an important Midland division of clubs on the Football Association Council, Mr. H. S. Radford's connection with the Association game dates back nearly forty years. He was in point of fact one of the earliest playing members of that famous old club, Nottingham Forest, and wore the red shirt of that pioneer organisation at a time when most latter-day footballers were not in existence. He was an amateur of the best type, and left a record behind him of sterling honest play on the football field that he may well be proud of. So far back indeed does his era date that he remembers playing against the old Sheffield Norfolk Club, of which the brothers J. C. and W. E. Clegg were the shining lights. Mr. Radford's acquaintance with football then is as extensive as that of almost any other prominent legislator in the world of football. And it is a matter of infinite credit to his character that he is to-day a prominent member still of his old club, and may be seen, and pardoned, as excited and anxious as the most football fever-smitten latter-day enthusiastic supporter of the historic "Reds." He is a "Forester" to the backbone, and a man of whom the club may well be proud, for there are few organisations which can boast of such a long-continued and never-failing active assistance as his has been. When the old organisation won the Cup in 1898 there was no happier man in Nottingham. Since his playing days he never severed his connection with the club, and when it formed the Alliance some fifteen years ago he accepted the position of hon. secretary. The Alliance, which was formed of clubs that were not included in the first membership of the League, was afterwards amalgamated with that body, and practically formed a Second Division. In bringing this about Mr. Radford took an active and successful part. His ripe experience and his ceaseless energy soon found him a place on the Management Committee of the League, which he has held for eight years; and on the regretted retirement of that fine sportsman, Mr. T. H. Sidney, of Wolverhampton, from the position of vice-president, Mr. Radford was honoured with election to the vacant seat. He has been an active worker in the Nottinghamshire Association, which is one of the largest and best managed in the country, and was a vice-president of that also until 1904, when the pressure of his other offices rendered it

difficult for him to attend the meetings with that regularity that his soul desired. For nine years the clubs in his division have returned him as their representative on the Football Association Council, where he occupies a prominent position on a number of committees.

MR. ALFRED DAVIS

The Hon. Secretary of the Berks and Bucks Association, which is probably one of the most straggling combinations from a geographical point of view, and requires an oversight of an area that is over a hundred miles from corner to corner, is Mr. Alfred Davis, of Marlow. His earliest connection with the game was at Borlase School, Marlow, where, with a bent for secretarial work already strong in him, he so acted for the school football team. Proceeding to the University College, Aberystwith, he became with remarkable catholicity the Hon. Secretary of both the Association and Rugby Sections. On his return to Marlow he identified himself with the well-known town club of ancient memory, was elected hon. secretary in 1890, and has held the office continuously. In 1895 his active spirit and restless zeal led him to the Secretaryship of the Berks and Bucks Association, which he still holds. Not many men are so enthusiastic as to undertake at the same time the duties of carrying on a vigorous club and a live County Association, and it is a source of wonder to his many friends how he can find the time, to say nothing of having a seat on the Urban District Council, of which he was one year the chairman. In 1892 he was elected by the combined Association of Berks and Bucks and Wiltshire to represent them on the parent Association until Wiltshire grew strong enough to be entitled to separate representation. Since then he has acted for his own joint Associations. In addition to these posts, all of which means a multiplicity of work, he has been the Hon. Secretary of the Berks and Bucks League since it originated; is on the Appeals Committee of various other Leagues; and is an active member of the South-Eastern Counties Championship Control. Most men would be content with all the heavy responsibilities that these offices throw on their shoulders in the winter months, but Mr. Davis denies himself any "close season," and is a member of the Thames Amateur Rowing Council, the Skiff Racing Association Committee, the Thames Punting Club Committee, Hon. Secretary of the

Marlow Regatta, and Hon. Treasurer of the Marlow Rowing and Cricket Clubs. And that does not exhaust the list, for if any one is wanted to act as secretary and work up a local fete or show, the first name on the list is his, and his good-natured spirit cannot say them "Nay." Mr. Davis is a journalist, and in addition to the ordinary newspaper work of a large district he is a bright and distinctly thoughtful contributor to the football columns of a number of periodicals. He has, with one year's exception, been on the Amateur Cup Committee since its commencement, and occupies other responsible positions in the organisation of the Football Association. Being so closely connected with football club management, his opinions on many points in regard to clubs and cup competition organisation have been very useful to the Association. A keen referee and organiser of referees, he has been honoured with selection as linesman in the Cup final and several International games.

MR. W. HEATH

The Staffordshire Football Association is represented on the Council of the governing body by Mr. W. Heath, of Hanley, its honorary secretary. He is one of the many journalists who are active workers for the good of the game, and has a comfortable, good-natured, and genial appearance that is a sure passport to friendship. Record does not credit him with any early proficiency on the field of play, but a sound vein of common sense and an aptitude for organisation have made his record of football usefulness otherwise than as a player one to be looked back on with credit. He became the Honorary Secretary of the Stoke Club Reserve Team in 1885; the team was then known as the Stoke Swifts. Developing a not uncommon British genius for official work, he was appointed Divisional Secretary of the Staffordshire Association in 1889, and so well did he prove his business-like capacities that when the late Mr. T. C. Slaney retired in 1891, he was elected to the post of Honorary Secretary of the County Association. He is one of those men who weave into football the maximum of reality and the minimum of romance. He can grasp and understand hard facts and apply them with the best, but theory is an abomination to him. Therefore he is a practical officer and not a theoretical one. As such he was the first to discover that if professional clubs were to be kept in the fold

of the local Associations, they must be attracted by the chief lodestone that draws such practical people as in the main run business concerns. Therefore he introduced a scheme by which his Association took a percentage of the gates in all the Cup ties, a scheme which the hard-headed and practical football men of Lancashire and Birmingham followed quickly, and which the Football Association itself has recently adopted with advantage. He was elected a member of the Football Association Council in 1895, and has been Secretary of the Midland Divisional Committee for ten years. He is a member of the Finance Committee, where it is to be imagined that facts sufficient to gratify his taste meet him at every turn, and his bent for organisation has been taken advantage of by his colleagues, who have placed in his charge a number of important Cup semi-finals. The achievement by which history will reckon him up most, so far as he has gone at any rate, was his successful introduction of the maximum wage limit of £208 in 1902. Mr. Heath was a well-known referee in his day, and was the first of the craft to travel over three thousand miles on referee work in one season. He was one of the Football League's original list, and has done much valuable work in organising referees.

Photo: H. J. Gover & Co., Hanley

W. HEATH
Council, F.A.

MR. MORGAN T. ROBERTS

Throughout Derbyshire the name of Mr. Morgan T. Roberts is a household word. Though a Gloucestershire man by birth, which statement may set at rest many unfounded beliefs that he is a Welshman, he has resided in Derby since 1879, and has been connected with the organisation and control of the Association game in the county since 1880. He played for many years for Derby St. Luke's, and was the pioneer of the Derbyshire Junior Football Association, which was amalgamated with the Derbyshire Senior Association, of which body he became the joint honorary secretary in 1883. After some years he became the sole official, and has occupied the position most successfully ever since. In 1904 he celebrated his "coming of age" as honorary secretary, and received a most handsome testimonial. Previous to that he had been granted a long-service gold medal by the Association. He was the first to advocate the responsibility of local Associations in the control of Leagues, and the new scheme for the control of such organisations which the Football Association put into operation in 1905 was almost identical with the methods by which the Derbyshire Association had carried out that useful duty for years previous. He was the means of initiating a scheme for the division of the county into sectional Cup competitions, and at the present time there are eight divisional competitions in local areas, all of them prosperous and successfully con-

Photo: Dereské, Derby

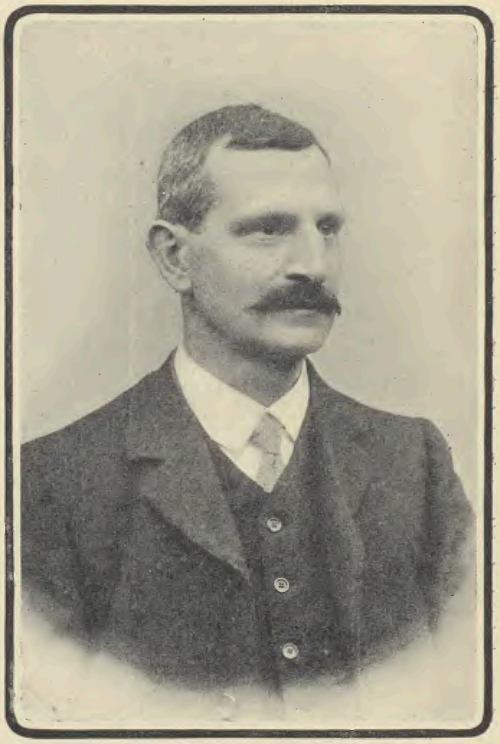
MORGAN T. ROBERTS
Council, F.A.

ducted, and a wonderful spread of football enthusiasm and rivalry has been the result. In 1888 he was elected on the Council of the Football Association, and has served on many committees with advantage to the game. To show that it is possible for a man really enthusiastic for the game's sake to deal thoroughly and in a sympathetic manner with junior, amateur, and professional football, it may be mentioned that Mr. Roberts has been a director of the famous Derby County Club for years, and that his advice is as freely sought in the management of that important organisation as it is by the most insignificant club in some far-off village in the Derbyshire dales. For the director of a professional club to be a member of the Amateur Cup Committee might seem to some a strange combination, but no one who has worked with him on the latter committee but would testify to his sincere belief in amateurism, and his honesty and singleness of purpose. He has been in great demand as a linesman and referee; has officiated in numerous important matches—in the North *v.* South, Amateurs *v.* Professionals, and Gentlemen *v.* Players matches, and the final tie. The value of his work for the game in Derbyshire may be judged by the fact that in 1883 it was one of the weakest and worst organised in the country, and that it now has a membership of over three hundred clubs, and a balance in hand of as many pounds.

MR. F. STYLES

Northamptonshire Association returns to the Council every year one of its tallest members, in the person of Mr. F. Styles, of Wellingborough. He is one of the band of scholastic football zealots which has done so much to popularise the game; and though a Londoner by birth, has been for many years now headmaster of an important school, and closely associated with the government of the Association game in his adopted county. His football interest was picked up with the team at his Training College. After his return to London he joined the teachers' club known as the Hermits, and one of their "hottest" matches used to be with the Hotspurs, another teachers' club, of which the famous Tottenham Hotspur Club is the lineal descendant. In 1885 he went to Wellingborough, and two years later captained the town club and led it to its first victory in the Senior Cup. His career on the football field lasted until he was thirty-four years of age, and his

dominant figure looks good for a game or two still. Entering *con amore* into the work of the local Association, he succeeded Mr. C. Claridge as its hon. secretary in 1894, and was elected to the Council of the Football Association two years later. In 1903, Mr. Styles, whose abilities as a referee had been in great request, was appointed one of the linesmen in the final tie of the Cup, when he says Bury beat Derby County in the most uninteresting game he ever witnessed. He has succeeded, as all quiet and hard-working men do, in all the tasks to which he has set his hand. There is no more popular headmaster than he, and a generation of old boys of All Saints' School look upon him as a guide, philosopher, and friend. In the years he has held the reins of the Northamptonshire Association he has perfected its machinery, and though the county does not boast of too many great clubs, there are few in which they are under better control, and where the best instincts of the game, always kept to the front by him, have a stronger hold. He has infused much of his enthusiasm into his co-workers and the local Association, but his enthusiasm, while strong and robust, runs deep. Mr. Styles is in fact a human example of the still waters that the proverb says pursue their course in that way. His thoroughness and earnestness of purpose are always evident, though he is not so much in evidence himself, being of a somewhat retiring disposition, as he might be with advantage to the game generally.



F. STYLES
Council, F.A.

MR. ISAAC WHITEHOUSE

Another of those men out of whom it is difficult to get any personal narrative is Mr. Isaac Whitehouse, of Birmingham. Nevertheless he is a most interesting character and a devoted football enthusiast, though his enthusiasm was ever tempered by a cool and wise head, and never ran riot as that of some has a tendency to do. He joined the Aston Villa Club in 1883, and was elected to serve on the committee in 1887, the year the "Villans" first won the English Cup. For five years he was hon. treasurer to the club, and he was chairman of the committee for three years. In 1902 he was elected a vice-president, a position that he deservedly holds to this day. It is safe to say that the Aston Villa Club, while it may have had supporters more fiery and fervent than Mr. Whitehouse, has had none more level-headed, none who gave the club sounder advice, and none who looked more before the leap. Hazardous schemes and doubtful policies Mr. Whitehouse would never sanction, and many of his colleagues who may have chafed at "Old Ike's" obstinate honesty of purpose value him all the more now that it is seen how solidly and firmly he helped to build the edifice of the club which few will deny is the leading football organisation of the day. Mr. Whitehouse, not being a mere club man, joined the Birmingham League when the reserve teams of the first-class clubs were admitted in 1891, and if he has any boast at all, being a careful man and not given to that sort of thing, it is that the Birmingham League ranks third of all the Leagues in the country. He gives the Southern League second best, but after that the Birmingham one. Of this important amalgamation he was made vice-president in 1891, and the following year was unanimously elected president, a position that still follows him about. Also, not being a mere club or League man, he interested himself in the Birmingham Association, and has been a member of the Council of the Football Association since 1896, as the representative of the division of clubs among which he lives. They won't have any one else, and nobody is bold enough to storm his stronghold. Needless to say, a man of such pertinacity and soundness has built up a big business. Mr. Whitehouse still keeps an eye on it, and also on football, but he is fast qualifying for a market gardener, and if he does he will make a fortune out of that also, for he is of that type of men who always succeed.

MR. N. MALCOLMSON

This gentleman came into the Council of the Football Association in an unusual way. He is, outside the officers, the only representative of a section of football that the Council itself has the appointment of. In 1904, the Council, in view of a better understanding between the Assoctiation and the Old Boy Clubs, some of whom had become estranged owing to the fact that certain acts of legislation, deemed essential to properly control the amateur clubs of lesser importance and which led to restrictive features, appeared to press needlessly on the better conducted and less hidebound organisations, decided to take steps to try and secure a rapprochement. With that object they granted the Oxford and Cambridge Universities the position of Associations, entitling each to be directly represented, and decided to group the Public Schools as an Association and to appoint a representative. Mr. Malcolmson, having on several occasions met the members of the Council on amateur matters, made so excellent an impression, that when the time came to appoint a Public School representative, his name was at once put forward and accepted. The position he holds is thus not only unique, but a testimony to his strong personal character. He will say, if he is asked, that he has never done anything at football worth recording, but it will hardly be true, though creditable to his modest nature. In his school days at Elstree he was in the football eleven about the year 1887, and going thence to Eton, he won his "field" (football eleven) in 1893. Leaving

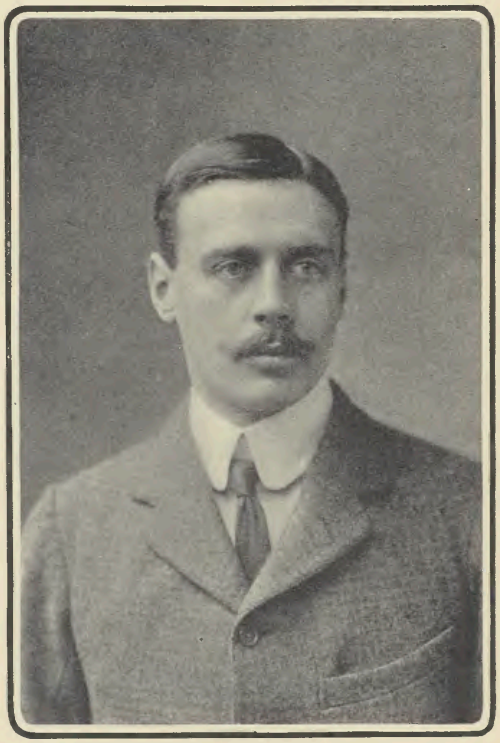


Photo: Martin Jacobette, South Kensington

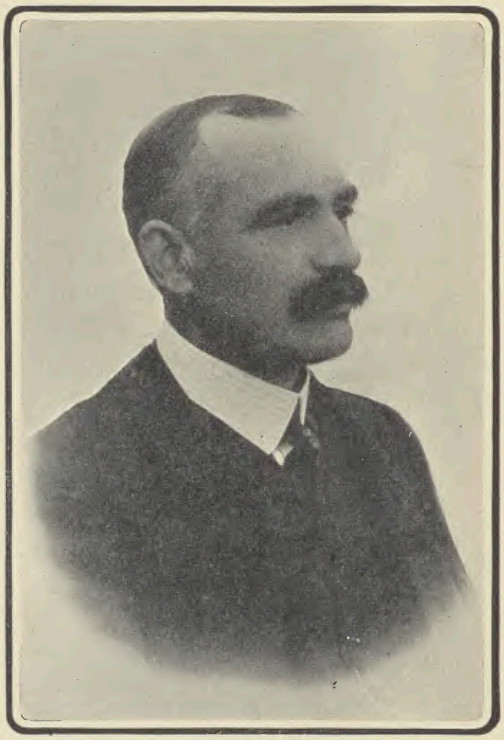
N. MALCOLMSON
Council, F.A.

Eton, he naturally joined that famous old club the Old Etonians, of which he has been honorary secretary ever since. In conjunction with Mr. C. Wreford Brown he started the Arthur Dunn Cup in 1902, in memory of his brother-in-law, a competition which offers the Old Boys excellent sport in their own class. When such men as Mr. Malcolmson come to understand better the real aims of the leaders of the Association, and how difficult it is and yet how necessary in the interests of the game to keep all sections under one control, much of the latter-day estrangement will doubtless vanish.

MR. A. KINGSCOTT

Now that Mr. John Lewis has retired from refereeing in first-class football, there would be few bold enough to challenge the position which Mr. A. Kingscott, of Derby, appears to naturally fill as the leading referee in active service, if unfortunately for the game he also had not recently retired. Born at Sawley, near Derby, he was only a lad when he kicked goals for the little village club, the Sawley Rangers. He subsequently joined the Long Eaton Rangers, and was so good a player that he represented his county on a number of occasions. Centre forward or right half were his positions, and he had fifteen years of hard work between the goals. He took to football duty of another kind with equal enthusiasm and zeal, and has won high credit both at the Council table and as a referee. In the former capacity he has been a fervent supporter of the Derbyshire Football Association, of which he is now vice-president, and he is also the Secretary of the Midland League. He has for some years represented his Midland division of clubs on the Council of the Football Association, where his strong common sense and freedom from narrow spirit and fads make him a useful and much-respected legislator. But he would himself, no doubt, lay more claim to be remembered as a referee than in any other capacity. In this respect he is the bright and shining example to all who desire to succeed in that branch of the game. The perfect referee has not yet been born, but were the number of leading wielders of the whistle reckoned up and a selection made of the best half-dozen, it is possible that Mr. Kingscott's name would be voted for by almost every one of experience to go in the six. The obvious inference to be drawn from this would be that his special style, manner, and attributes, varying though they naturally do from those of other great referees, commend

themselves to the majority. He completed in the season 1905–6 twenty-one years of continuous refereeing. During that time he has taken every class of match, commencing with the Derbyshire Junior Cup ties and going through the gamut to that ambition of all referees, the English Cup final. For twelve years in succession he refereed every Saturday in the playing season, which is not only a tribute to his value as a referee, but to his sturdy health and vigour, which may not unfairly be attributed to his temperate life. In the course of his wonderful refereeing career, which has only recently ended, he has had honours well earned and honours of dubious value showered upon him. He has been mobbed and assaulted, and has been chosen for International matches. He was the chosen official who refereed at the Crystal Palace when the record attendance was made of over 114,000 spectators. His success on the football field and the confidence he has everywhere gained as a referee are mainly due to his personal and well-known high character. No shadow of a doubt has ever been thrown on the *bonâ fides* of Mr. Arthur Kingscott. Next must be placed his courage and his strong will. If the face is the index of the mind, his face is the index of a sturdy and almost obstinate temperament. He is no spineless, vacillating currier of favour, but one of the courteous autocrats of the game. And lastly, he is thoroughly well up in his knowledge of the laws and how to apply them. So far as one may suggest a model on which the younger referees should try to mould themselves, he perhaps better than any other "knight of the whistle" would on a ballot get the majority vote.



A. KINGSCOTT
Council, F.A.

MR. A. SCRAGG

A Midlander by birth, Mr. A. Scragg, of Crewe, is the Hon. Treasurer of the Cheshire County Football Association, and is the next oldest official of that Association to Mr. Charles J. Hughes. He learned the game at Goldenhill, North Staffordshire, and at the age of sixteen was playing for the senior club, which was then a power in the county. A year later he migrated to Crewe, and made a name for himself in the Crewe Alexandra Club, and represented both Staffordshire and Cheshire in the eighties. Football of that period was no drawing-room pastime, and in the Cheshire Cup final of 1884 Mr. Scragg received injuries that led to his retirement from active service. He took to refereeing by accident, being pressed to take the place of a missing official at a match, and after that he became even better known with the whistle than in his football boots. He has acted in most of the Cheshire Cup ties, and League matches, and the Football Association Cup final. He helped to found the Cheshire Referees' Association, and has done yeoman service for the game. He had several unique experiences. In one Cup tie, between Chirk and the Old Brightonians, the players burst every ball the club possessed, and the match was actually finished with a ball borrowed from some boys half a mile away. On another occasion in the Potteries the secretary of a club astonished Mr. Scragg, who was refereeing, by rushing on to the field of play, where he was umpiring, and kicking the ball through goal for his side. Mr. Scragg is of a vigorous and strong nature, full of energy and activity; and though he has latterly given up refereeing through stress of business, he is a director of the Crewe Alexandra Club, President of his local Referees' Association, and a zealous and attentive member of the Football Association Council, in which he has had a seat since 1893. He was the pioneer of the Workshops Cup competitions, which during five seasons have had the pleasure of handing nearly £1000 to the Memorial Hospital at Crewe.

MR. E. L. HOLLAND

It would be difficult to imagine a greater contrast than that between the late Hon. Secretary of the Middlesex Association, Mr. P. A. Timbs, and the present one, Mr. E. L. Holland. But football ability and legislative ability know no standards of either height or bulk, and as the

Photo by RUSSELL, London.

ASTON VILLA *v.* NEWCASTLE UNITED AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE, 1905.

HAMPTON SCORES THE FIRST GOAL.

successor to the heavy-weight Hon. Secretary the light-weight one has proved a great success. He was initiated into, or inoculated with, the Association game at Liverpool and King's College, and had the inestimable privilege of the coaching of that fine old pillar of the game, Sir Francis Marindin, to whom he lays the credit of enduing him with the necessary football zeal needed by a permanent official in these days. But on whoever's shoulders Mr. Holland may place the credit of having "brought him out," his own strong personality, and the possession of a more than average set of brains, gave every chance for the seeds of enthusiasm to flourish. Being connected with the Civil Service, his zeal found its first outlet in connection with that club, of which he was the Hon. Secretary and Treasurer for ten years. No one but a glutton for work would for a whole decade have run four football teams for eight months each year, but this Mr. Holland did, and one of his teams won the London Cup in 1901. He was elected on the Middlesex Council in 1892, and has been a member ever since. Twice indeed he headed the poll, and since 1900 he has been Hon. Secretary and Treasurer to that body, and in all that time he is reported to have been absent from only one meeting, which, in addition to being a record of deep devotion, is a sign of that good health which is his fortunate lot. For two years he was also a member of the London Association Council, and acted as Chairman of Division IV. He may claim to be one of the pioneers of Continental football, as the Civil Service was the second English club to arrange a tour abroad. He fixed up the first match that was ever played on the Continent between two English clubs at Buda

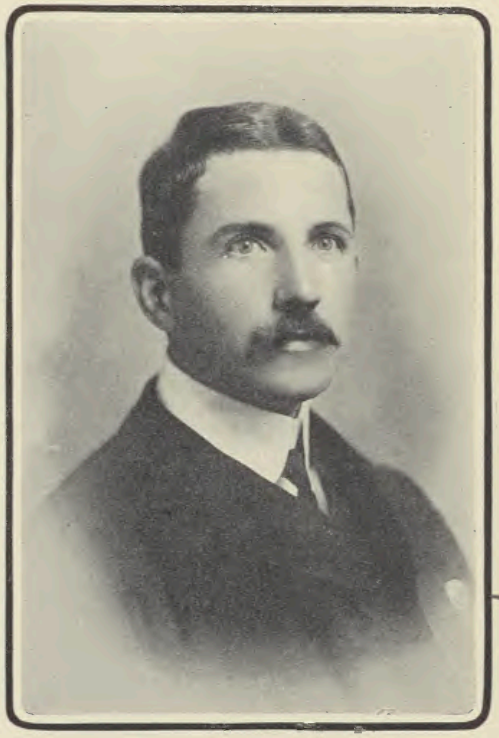


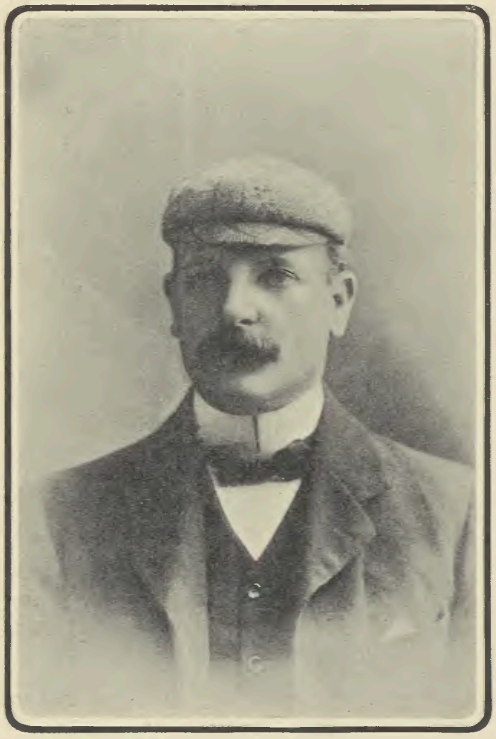
Photo: W. I. Baker, London

E. L. HOLLAND
Council, F.A.

Pest, and has taken the Civil Service teams for so many tours that they are currently known as the "Globe Trotters." His next idea is to break new ground in Madrid. He is an excellent speaker, one of the best on the Council, where sometimes silence is a little too golden, while the real views of many on problems that crop up are not always ventilated. Mr. Holland's are generally given with a skill and pungency that is the envy of some of his less discursive colleagues. He is a serious football politician, and none the worse for that.

MR. J. ALBERT

So many of the Football Association councillors were born in places far distant from the localities in which they have "rooted," that it was no surprise to discover that the stalwart, sturdy, and strong-willed representative of Kent first saw the light in Worcestershire. But practically all his football was played in the county of his adoption, save one season when he was at Brymbo, near Wrexham. Going to Chatham, where he still resides, in 1880, he played for several junior clubs; but when that pioneer club, the Chatham Football Club, was formed, he played regularly in its ranks and was the captain for six years. The Chatham Club practically created interest in the Association game in Kent by running into the last eight in the Association Cup — an amateur team too—in 1889, defeating among others South Shore and Notts Forest. Eventually they fell before the prowess of West Bromwich Albion, having, it must be added, the bad luck to have met the Foresters three times



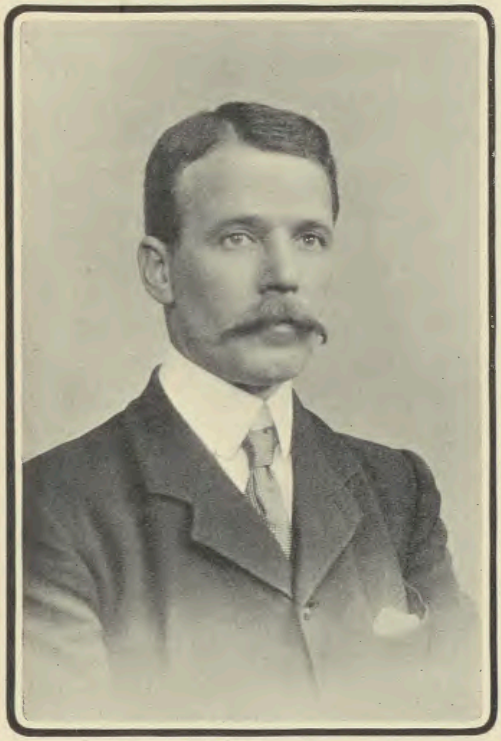
J. ALBERT
Council, F.A.

before deciding that tie, and only a day's interval before the next round with the "Throstles." If the Chatham men had been fresh it is possible that the story of the Cup that year might have been different. Useful as he was on the field of play, Mr. Albert proved his value also at the Council table. He is the oldest member of the Kent Association, having since 1882 been connected with that body. In 1895 he succeeded to the position of Hon. Secretary, and also has since then represented that Association on the Council of the Football Association. An excellent organiser, a man who believes in doing things well and thoroughly, and a strong though at the same time kindly ruler, Mr. Albert has done much to raise the standard of the game in Kent and to increase its popularity. There were under 100 clubs belonging to the County Association when he undertook the cares of office, and there are now over 260, and it may be depended upon that they are all well-managed clubs too, and with a keen eye upon the watchful discipline of their "chief." Mr. Albert has won many prizes for running and jumping, and has done excellent service at cricket. In 1879–80 he played three times for Worcestershire. On the Council of the Football Association he holds a watching brief. That he does watch, and that he absorbs what he hears, and misses very little of what is going on, is apparent when his tall athletic figure rises to hammer some useful point into the heads of his colleagues. When the "man from Kent" speaks, there is no excuse for hearing him. He makes himself heard, and gives, as he does not mind getting, hard verbal knocks. He is a glutton for hard work, a sterling and conscientious committee-man, with a fund of common sense that keeps him on the right track.

MR. N. WHITTAKER

Mr. N. Whittaker occupies a very prominent position in the southern football world, being the Hon. Secretary of the Southern League and a member of the Football Association Council. He is a Lancashire man, and in his early days played for the Church Club, which, though now defunct, was in the eighties one of the leading clubs in the North. He twice appeared in the semi-final ties of the Lancashire Cup, but in 1883 went to Westminster College, to train for the teaching profession, and captained the eleven. He then joined another once famous club, the London Hotspur, and met most of the best teams of the day. In 1885 he played for London against the Midland Counties, and also took part

in the semi-final of the London Cup one season, and in the final another. During the Hotspur Club's last tour in 1887, Mr. Whittaker, who was one of the best half-backs in London in the eighties, played with more or less success against Wednesbury Old Athletic, Wolverhampton Wanderers, Birmingham St. George's, and Sheffield Wednesday.



N. WHITTAKER
Council, F.A.
Secretary of the Southern League

In these games he did not disgrace himself, though opposed to such famous players as Brodie, Rose, Baugh, Dennis Hodgetts, Mosforth, and others. After giving up an active career on the field he did as so many do, turned his attention to refereeing, and by reason of his resolute manner, his exact appreciation of the spirit of the laws, and his tact, he took high honours. Early in the history of the Southern League he was elected Hon. Secretary. At that time no one would have been bold enough to have prophesied that professionalism in the South would ever approach the "heights" to which it had reached in the North and Midlands. The Southern League indeed began as a mixture of amateur and professional clubs, and as it gradually resolved itself into a professional organisation, and as that type of game grew in the South, the young League required somewhat careful handling. Though Mr. Whittaker may not have been the most dashing of leaders, his native caution and reserve led him to build solidly as he went on, and he escaped many pitfalls that might have engulfed a less strong-minded official. He has lived to see the Southern League take second rank, in the many organised combinations of the day, only to the Football League itself; and judging from the marvellous spread of the popularity of the Association game in London, especially of recent years, there may not be

much to say as to which is first and which second before he lays down the reins. He has been a member of the Association Council since 1897, and is a Vice-President of the Referees' Society and of the London and other Leagues. He has a strong and robust personality, though he votes more often than he speaks, as self-contained and wise men usually do.

MR. M. C. FROWDE

Organised football in Dorset dates back to 1884, when a joint Hants and Dorset Association was formed. In 1887 Dorset became a County Association on its own basis, of which Mr. M. C. Frowde, of Weymouth, is the fifth Hon. Sec. He is a Devonshire man, having been born at Devonport, and in his early days he played the Rugby game for his school at Exeter. He then joined the Carlton Oaks, and became an enthusiastic follower of the Association game. In 1881 he was appointed Hon. Sec. of the Plymouth St. James Club, at that time one of the strongest teams in the town. He also joined the executive of the Devonshire Association, where he learned the rudiments of the higher government of the game. He played for Devonshire until he went to live at Weymouth in 1889. At that time he found the Association game very backward in South Dorset. There was a good club at Portland, and the Weymouth Collegians were a prominent force in the County Cup competitions, but in Weymouth itself there was little enthusiasm. Mr. Frowde helped to found the Weymouth Club, which is one of the leading organisations in Dorset, and of which he was Hon. Sec. for five years. In 1895 Mr. W. Watkins, the popular Hon. Sec. of the Dorset Association, under whose zeal it had wonderfully improved in its football organisation, retired, and Mr. Frowde was elected his successor. It was not an easy task he had to follow so excellent a secretary, but in the ten years that have elapsed Mr. Frowde has shown remarkable aptitude for the work, and has so gained the esteem of the clubs, that when in 1905 he wished to retire on account of the opposition of one club and the difficulties it gave rise to, he was the recipient of a wonderfully unanimous request from all parts of Dorset to reconsider his decision, which he has done in the interests of football. He has been instrumental in forming several Leagues, including the Dorset League in two divisions, and a Minor Cup competition; and until he injured his knee in a match against Hampshire he did yeoman service

for Dorset on the field of play. He has been a member of the Football Association Council since 1895. In addition to football, he has played with success at cricket, and was an excellent oarsman. Latterly he has, in default of getting exercise at football, gone in for hockey. As a football referee he has been in great demand for many years.

MR. W. J. WILSON

The Hon. Sec. of the Surrey County Association, one of the oldest and earliest organised in the kingdom, Mr. W. J. Wilson, is a member of the great army of the teaching profession that plays so prominent a part in modern amateur football. In his younger days football was not played at Brighton, outside the confines of the colleges, but while he was undergoing his two years' residential training at St. John's, Battersea, which has turned out so many good players, in 1874–75, he was initiated into the mysteries of a mixture of Rugby and Association rules. In the early eighties his chief part in football was the arranging, in conjunction with Mr. W. H. Harding, a series of charity matches especially in behalf of the Teachers' Orphanage. Indeed Mr. Wilson has in his heart of hearts probably a warmer place for the welfare of school football than for any other phase of the game. He has ever been a keen and prime mover in the encouragement of the game among the schools, in which in 1884 he was chiefly instrumental in founding the South London Schools Association. He was the Hon. Sec. and Treasurer of this

W. J. WILSON
Council, F.A.

body for eight years, and held a similar position in the London Schools Association for five years. He became connected with the London Football Association as auditor, and then spent several years on the Council of that important body, where he did excellent work. In 1887, however, he was elected Hon. Sec. of the Surrey Association, which office he still holds. Since 1900 he has been a member of the Football Association Council, and has acted on the Consultative and Leagues Committees. It is a very difficult problem that the gentlemen who sway the destinies of the Metropolitan Associations have to work out, but Mr. Wilson, though a stickler for exactitude and method, which are excellent virtues, has always stood for progress. He is a good speaker and keeps well to his point, a most assiduous attendant, painstaking and enthusiastic.

MR. S. A. NOTCUTT

As an organiser and administrator Mr. S. A. Notcutt, of Ipswich, who represents the Suffolk area on the Football Association Council, has done a good deal for the game in that county. He learned football at Ipswich School, and was in the college team of St. John's, Cambridge, in 1884–5–6. From 1885 for some years he played regularly for Suffolk County. He was captain of the eleven for five consecutive seasons, also captained the Ipswich Club, and just missed a place in the Corinthians' ranks. His long and honourable sequence of football matches came to a close in 1893 owing to an accident. His place in the field was right full back, and he invested his play with more than the usual quota of brains. He organised the first visit of the Cambridge University team to Ipswich, and also the Canadian and Preston North End matches, and footballers in Ipswich owe to him the securing of the Patman Road Ground for football. He is a Vice-President of the Suffolk County Association, and has done much solid and substantial work in connection with that body, having in addition to captaining the county eleven for five years, acted as Hon. Sec. from 1886 to 1889, and been honoured with the Presidency from 1902 to 1904. Since 1897 he has represented Suffolk on the parent body, where his all too infrequent contributions to the debates are invariably listened to with attention. He is a solicitor by profession, but has found time in which to show considerable ability as a journalist, and to excel as a cricketer and a

skater. His football notes always breathed the true sporting spirit, and his influence, both on the field and off it, with the pen and by the force of example, has always been directed towards the good of the game in its best aspects. He has played cricket for Suffolk County, and in 1886 ran up a score of 182 in a Long Vacation match at Cambridge. In 1891 he passed the third and second class tests of the National Skating Association, and in 1895 gained the highest distinction that body confers, namely, the first-class badge for figure skating. There is plenty of scope in football for a man of Mr. Notcutt's high principles and views.

MR. JAMES GRANT

One of the outstanding figures in Kentish football is the well-built and athletic Scotchman who is the Hon. Treasurer of the County Association and a director of the famous Woolwich Arsenal Club. He was born in the great football city of Glasgow, became permeated in early life with the true Scottish love of the game, and was at one time Hon. Sec. to the Glasgow Thistle Club. Like so many of his compatriots he went South, and first of all to Cardiff, where, rather than not play football at all, he heartily joined in the more popular Rugby code of South Wales. From Cardiff to Liverpool he carried his enthusiasm, and while there played back for Everton Club, which was then an amateur organisation. Later he went back to Scotland, still following up the game as a hobby, and appears to have landed finally at Northfleet, where he occupies a leading business position. Of course he at once sought out scope wherein to indulge his favourite pastime, and he played continuously for the Gravesend Club from 1887 to 1892, and took an active part also in the affairs of the Swanscombe Club. In 1895 he was elected Hon. Treasurer of the Kent County Association, succeeding Mr. Prall, who had held office from the start. A plucky man he must have been to have undertaken such a task, when there was a deficit of £130 to be faced; but there is in Mr. Grant's stolid physiognomy ample evidence not only of a solid satisfaction in fighting an uphill game, but resolution enough to make him successful. The deficit did not alarm him, and he had the satisfaction of seeing it more than wiped out. He is the Chairman of the Northfleet Club, and a member of the Local Council and Education Committee, and of numerous other organisations. His connection with the Football Association Council is

of recent date, but he has already shown a good grasp of the system on which the government of the game is based, though he seldom wastes the time of his colleagues with any but useful suggestions. In both this work and the part he plays in the management of the Kent Association he is above party quibbles, or indeed quibbles of any sort. Essentially a strong man, with a mind and a will of his own, his personal experience both on the football field as an amateur, and in the control of amateur and professional clubs, is always wisely utilised. He has been a power for good and a pillar of strength to the local football around him for many years. Men of his stamp are the antidote to much of the gush and sentiment that harebrained enthusiasts lavish over the merely ephemeral side of the game. With him the play is the thing, and if it be not both robust and honest, it not only has not his commendation, but it never fails to receive his condemnation.

MR. W. H. BELLAMY

The representative for Lincolnshire on the Council of the Football Association, Mr. W. H. Bellamy, though not a native of Grimsby, having first seen the light at Horncastle, has been for thirty years resident in that national fish market. He was elected a director of Grimsby Town Club in 1890, and has been closely connected with the fortunes of that club ever since. In fact, his interest in it led him on more than one occasion into some more than romantic adventures in search of playing talent. In 1893 he was elected treasurer to the club, a position which he has held with credit ever since. It was not at all a mere honorary office, for the Grimsby Club has had its bad times, when Mr. Bellamy has rendered valuable financial help. It speaks well of his firm belief in the club and its prospects that he accepted office when its credit at the bank was stopped, and there was an overdraft of nearly £900. Three years afterwards the debt was wiped off, and those who know anything of what that meant will realise how thoroughly and vigorously Mr. Bellamy did his duty. In 1894 he was proposed as a member of the Management Committee of the League, but did not secure a seat on that important body until the following year. As the Chairman and also Treasurer of the Lincolnshire Association he so secured the confidence of the clubs that he was elected to represent that county on the Football Association in 1897. He held his position as

Hon. Treasurer of the Grimsby Club until 1903, and was also the chairman during season 1903–4, at the end of which he resigned owing to an attack made on him. He was persuaded to retain his name on the list of directors, but has not taken an active part in the management of the club since. Needless to say that all his colleagues with the exception of one supported him at the time referred to, and that his action and policy were amply vindicated. Mr. Bellamy has never aspired to the dizzy heights of the referee, but has been entrusted with the post of linesman in many important inter-League and other matches. He is one of those who in the course of a busy life finds time to give to the game of football in its best aspects. Few men have worked harder, in season and out, in the interests of the game, and not in Lincolnshire alone is his name widely known and respected. He is a keen and successful business man, straightforward and honourable in all his dealings, and of a very unostentatious turn of mind. His intimate knowledge of the ins and outs of professional football give him at the same time a useful position in the counsels of a body that has to deal so much with such matters; and his views being instinctively utilitarian and full of common sense, give to his utterance of them great weight.

Photo: Edwin Noble, Grimsby

W. H. BELLAMY
Council, F.A.

MR. E. W. EVEREST

That old centre of good football, Sussex, is represented on the Association by Mr. E. W. Everest, of Brighton, and has been since 1891. He is one of the oldest of Association secretaries in the country,

having been elected to that post on the Sussex County Association in 1888, and having occupied it ever since with both credit and distinction. His first official position in connection with the game was with the Brighton Hornets, to which club he was appointed Hon. Secretary in 1883. He held that position until his election as Hon. Secretary of his County Association. He played for the Hornets for many years as a forward, and his abilities were recognised by the selectors of the county team in 1890, when he was chosen for Sussex against Kent and Hampshire. Since his regime began, the Association game has made wonderful strides in Sussex. There were at the start only thirty-six clubs and one local Association attached, and there are now nearly two hundred clubs, four affiliated Associations, and thirteen Leagues. Like many other secretaries, Mr. Everest found the funds in a poor way when he undertook to look after them. He succeeded to a debt of £30, and has now the pleasure of seeing a bank balance of over £300 to the credit of his Association. Mr. Everest is an able and business-like officer, and in his hands the affairs of Sussex County are well controlled. In the more public arena of the Football Association Council he has been perhaps a little too reticent and unobtrusive. His long experience in the game and its management has given him the ability to understand thoroughly many of its problems. He has been a useful and enthusiastic member of the Amateur Cup Committee, and has done good work on the Southern Divisional Committee for many years.

Photo: A. M. Breach, Hastings

E. W. EVEREST
Council, F.A.

MR. G. WISTOW WALKER

One of the many members of the scholastic profession who find odd corners of time to devote to the national game, Mr. Wistow Walker, of Luton, is becoming well known as a capable legislator. He was born at New Whittington, near Chesterfield; but received his football training at Birmingham, where he played for the Teachers' Club of that city. Proceeding to Westminster Training College, he became the centre forward of the team, and he also played for London Grosvenor. In 1890 he removed to Luton, where he had for some years the charge of Leagrave School, and latterly of the Old Bedford Road Boys' School. Since its foundation in 1894 Mr. Walker has been connected with the Bedfordshire Association, and has been the secretary and treasurer since May 1901. Throughout Bedfordshire, Huntingdonshire, and Hertfordshire Mr. Walker has encouraged the love of football as a recreation among schoolboys, and is a member of the Council of the English Schools Football Association, and has sat on the Council of the Football Association since November 1902, while he is active as a referee. How Mr. Walker economises time for the many offices that he holds is a puzzle to his friends, for apart from football he is a prominent Forester and a sincere and ardent worker in many religious and philanthropic movements. The regularity of his life as a non-smoker and a lifelong abstainer is a great aid to a man who tries to make the world better and happier; while among the many boys that he is brought in contact with he instils the ideal of pure sport as a means of recreation and a necessity for a healthy life.

MR. T. H. KIRKUP

The representative of such a colossal Association as that of London must necessarily be a person of some interest, and Mr. T. H. Kirkup, who is also the secretary of that organisation, is that in other respects also. He was born in Durham, and has played many parts in football. He has been a member of the Leyton Club; Vice-President of the Leytonstone Club; founder and Hon. Treasurer of the South Essex League; Councillor of the Referees' Association, and the founder and first Hon. Sec. of the Essex Branch of the same; has had a seat on the Essex County

Association; started the East Suburban League and is still a vice-president; went on the Council of the London Association in 1897, and was appointed clerk to that organisation a year later. For some years he held this secondary position, doing an immense amount of work in helping Mr. C. Squires, the Hon. Sec.; but in 1901 he was, on the retirement of Mr. Squires, appointed to the vacant post, and went on the Council of the Football Association in 1904. This is a long and interesting record of successive steps up the ladder leading to 104 High Holborn. It would not be any man of moderate business abilities and enthusiasm who could so satisfactorily control the multitudinous affairs of a congeric of a thousand clubs, and Mr. Kirkup is business-like and methodical to the backbone, and remarkably keen in all his views on football. In some County Association where the game is a little backward and where the ebb tide of football interest has not yet reached, the work of a secretary may be of reasonable dimensions; but Mr. Kirkup moves in the midst of an active, alert, and one might almost say seething maelstrom of the game, and it is difficult to conceive how he manages to keep up with all the work he has to do. However, that is his look out, and clearly his colleagues on the London Association place implicit trust and have complete confidence in his abilities. There are many complex problems that affect such an area as that governed by the London Football Association apart from the known and almost bed-rock clinging to amateurism that in these changing days characterise the older metropolitan organisations. But these matters Mr. Kirkup takes as they come. A zealous supporter of the Association he repre-

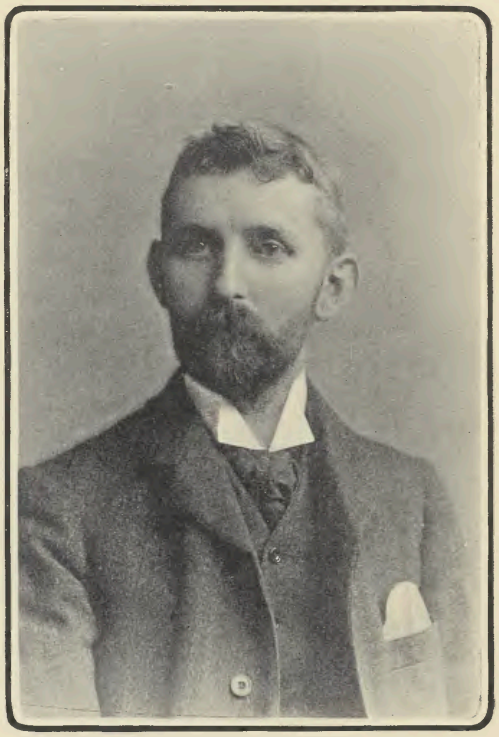


Photo: Edwards & Co., East Ham

T. H. KIRKUP
Council, F.A.

sents, he is always open to reason, and in fact is not disinclined to argument. Difficult to convince, he cannot be over-persuaded, and he always carries with him a sense of honourable and just dealing that insists on sweeping aside mere platitudes and conveniences, and getting down to the facts in their true perspective. As a referee Mr. Kirkup took high honours. He refereed the final tie for the Essex Cup for seven consecutive years, and the last thing he thought of when officiating was an idea of a monetary gain. Comparatively new to the national control of the game, he bids fair to achieve distinction in that line also; but it is early to prophesy.

MR. ROBERT COOK

The Hon. Sec. and Treasurer of the Essex County Association, Mr. Robert Cook, is one of the best-known men connected with amateur sport in the South of England. He took an active part in the inauguration of that Association in 1882, and has been either Hon. Sec. or Hon. Treasurer ever since. It is a long record of service; but Mr. Cook's work is done in so courteous and business-like a manner, and with such enthusiasm, that he has established a claim to the office that no one can gainsay. It is not reported, however, that there are any other "Richmonds" in the field. As representative of his county he has held a seat on the Council of the Football Association for many years, and has acted on the Amateur Committee for a considerable period. When the Essex Association came of age in 1893 Mr. Cook presented a cup of the value of fifty guineas as a Senior Challenge Cup, and ten years previously he had presented the Junior Cup to the Association. To possess such a secretary would be a grand thing for many struggling Associations, and the mouths of some who are engaged in the task of governing a county's football on a pittance may well water. But Mr. Cook is essentially a good sportsman, and believes in setting an example of personal interest and devotion. He is also the founder of the Essex County Cycling Club and Athletic Association, an institution which has carried out in a most successful manner the five cycling, running, and walking championships of Essex for twenty-four years. The Lord Mayor of London has on four occasions attended in state the annual race meetings which are held in the grounds of the Lord Bishop of Colchester at Chelmsford, and which are recognised as one of the

most important athletic events held in England. Mr. Cook is also a member of the Essex County Cricket Club Committee, has acted as the official starter of the championships of England for upwards of twenty years, and represented Essex on the Council of the National Cyclists' Union and of the Amateur Athletic Association. In spite of the pressure of his many offices he is the life and soul of any party of fellow-sportsmen he is with, and possesses remarkable gifts in the direction of entertainment.

MR. R. WEBSTER

The representative of Norfolk on the Football Association played at both codes while in York Training College in 1878–79. On his return to Norwich in 1880 he founded the Norfolk and Norwich Football Club, the captain of which was Mr. W. E. Hansell, who was in the Old Carthusian team that won the English Cup. He and Mr. Webster are the only ones left of the original founders of the Norfolk Association in 1881. He captained the Norwich Teachers and Norwich C.E.Y.M.S. for eighteen years, and played regularly for the county at half-back. For five years he acted as Hon. Sec. of the Norfolk Association, but the growth of the work took up more time than he could spare, and he resigned, but has always retained his place on the committee, is at present vice-chairman, and has represented that body on the Association Council for six years. He holds the only gold medal ever awarded by Norfolk Association for special services. He is also connected in one way

R. WEBSTER
Council, F.A.

or another with various Leagues in his county. In 1890 his active share on the field of play as captain of the county team ceased. A time comes to all players when retirement from the knocks and bruises is a wise policy, but Mr. Webster held on longer than most. He was aided in this by a very strong constitution, which also proved to be a great assistance to him on the field of play, where he was known far and wide as an irresistible and insatiable player. In 1902, in company with another kindred enthusiastic spirit, Mr. P. J. Mitchey, he founded the Norwich City Club, which has now developed on professional lines, and hopes to win its spurs in the Southern League. Connected with the club from its start, he is on the directorate, and expects a great future for it. Mr. Webster's example in football zeal has been a wonderful incentive to the spread of the Association game in Norfolk. When the clubs were organised in 1881 they hardly ran into double figures in number, whereas there were over 150 attached to the County Association in 1905, and the interest is likely to spread still more quickly with the success of the new venture in the county town.

REV. W. N. CAMPBELL WHEELER

The Vicar of Bradford-on-Avon, Wilts, occupies the unique position of being the only parson on the Football Association Council. That fact alone would single him out for special mention, even if he did not add both to the dignity of the Council by his presence and of its debates by his contributions to them, which are always timely, apropos, and in good style and taste. It is a refreshing novelty in football to find gentlemen of the cloth devoting some of their spare time to the legislative part of the game. Many it is true play, and play with zeal and enthusiasm, and many are connected with clubs, largely of course in connection with the special work, but the management of a County Association in these days is no sinecure, and implies a strenuous life, and the wonder is how Mr. Wheeler finds time to do it. However that may be, he does the work, and that it is well done may be shown by the great advance made by the Wiltshire Association under his guidance. In the year 1900, when he took the post, the balance in hand was £21. It is now £180; and the saying is true that "money talks." He was educated at Rossall School, and gained an exhibition at King's College, Cambridge. He took his degree in 1879, and was ordained deacon in

Photo by REINHOLD, THIELE & CO.

R. S. M'COLL.

GLASGOW RANGERS AND SCOTLAND.

1880 by Bishop Moberley at Salisbury Cathedral, being licensed to the curacy of the Parish Church, Bradford-on-Avon. He was ordained priest the same year, and remained at the Parish Church until the death of the late Canon Jones in 1885. He then went to his present charge, where he has remained.

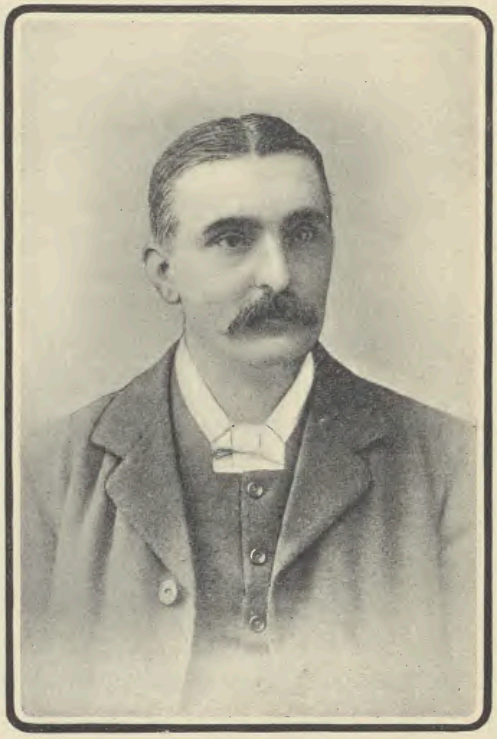


Photo: F. Shettle, Bradford-on-Avon

REV. W. N. CAMPBELL WHEELER
Council, F.A.

In his playing days he was an "all-round man." He was in the eleven at Rossall, both at football and hockey, and at King's he was in the college cricket and football teams, and steered the college boat. Whilst at King's he played forward for the college in company with as distinguished a line of attack as one might dream of emulating. One of the line was the present headmaster of Aldenham, the Rev. A. H. Cooke, and the other three subsequently became bishops, viz. Bishop Weldon, Bishop Ryle of Winchester, and Bishop Harmer of Rochester. In the town in which he lives he holds the position of Urban District Councillor, member of the Burial Board, governor of the Technical School, a school manager, Chairman of the Horticultural Society, Chaplain of the Union, &c. He has officiated on the field of play for many years in matches, including county games, amateur and Football Association Cup ties, and his generous sportsmanship takes in the sister game of cricket, he being a prominent member of his county club. Men like Mr. Wheeler, hard workers, honest workers, and gentlemanly workers, are not too plentiful, and certainly his colleagues on the managing body of the game in England very highly appreciate the honour of his presence among them. There are some who would go so far as to say that the Council would be all the better sometimes for the services of a "chaplain."

MR. J. WAGSTAFFE SIMMONS

Football brings to the front many men of shrewdness, boundless energy and ability, but few more blessed in all respects than the Hon. Secretary of the Hertfordshire Football Association. His football he began as a player in a St. Albans junior team, where his prowess as a half-back secured him a place in the town club's ranks. He subsequently became a strong and reliable referee, and has been selected as linesman for several Cup semi-finals, for a final tie, and an International match. He played cricket for the Gentlemen of Herts, and has gained honours in the local cricketing world. As a journalist Mr. Simmons occupied for many years an editorial position in St. Albans, and is now one of the leading spirits on the *Sporting Life*. He is a powerful and incisive writer with broad views. He is a Fellow of the Institute of Journalists, founded the St. Albans Chamber of Commerce, and has held numerous offices of various descriptions. Hertfordshire finds in him an ideal secretary, and in the period of his holding that office he has seen the membership nearly trebled, and the position of the Association greatly improved. Since he joined the Football Association Council he has become well known as a versatile and skilful debater; but he is also a keen and earnest worker in Committee, and has done valuable service in helping to reorganise the method of controlling Leagues, and is an ardent supporter of amateurism and the Amateur Cup and its Committee. There is plenty of scope for such boundless energy as he possesses, and he has time before him yet to make a strong place for himself in the legislation of the game. Hitherto he has not specialised in any particular direction, but has shown a capable grasp of many subjects, especially that of the management of a large County Association, which under his hands is carried on in a remarkably business-like manner, and that of refereeing, in which he is unusually well informed and apt. When asked once if he had any particular rule or maxim for his guidance, he remarked, "Yes, a referee should keep his ears and eyes open and his mouth shut; he should keep himself in the background as much as possible, interfering only when occasion demands." As a lecturer on various football topics he is in his element, and his eloquent and powerful addresses before the Society of Referees invariably attract crowded attendances. His versatility is remarkable, and on one occasion he is said to have made, without a moment's

preparation, a convincing speech on so recondite a subject as the doctrine of evolution. He is one of the small band of regular journalists who occupy seats on the Council, and it may be said that he exercises a wise restraint upon the comments upon phases of the game that emanate from his pen. There is sometimes too much irresponsible football writing, but it cannot be laid at his door.

MR. JAMES HOWCROFT

There are three members of the Football Association Council known to the rest as the "Farthest North." Mr. H. Walker, of Redcar, is one; Mr. W. Tiffin, of Northumberland, the second; and Mr. J. Howcroft, of the North Riding of Yorkshire, the third. The tremendous journeys this enthusiastic trio have to make to attend the Council meetings in London speak for the enthusiasm that governs their love of the game. Mr. Howcroft is one of the oldest football players and legislators in the North of England, though still a comparatively young man. A compactly built, ruddy, and resolute person, he was in his day a remarkably fine goalkeeper, and was known among the élite as the "Prince of Northern Goalkeepers." An amateur of course, with a robustness about him that is refreshing, he is a most assiduous worker, though by choice a quiet one, and not given to wasting time in idle talk. He was one of the founders of the Redcar and Coatham Amateur Club, which distinguished itself in 1886 by being one of the last eight clubs left in the Football Association

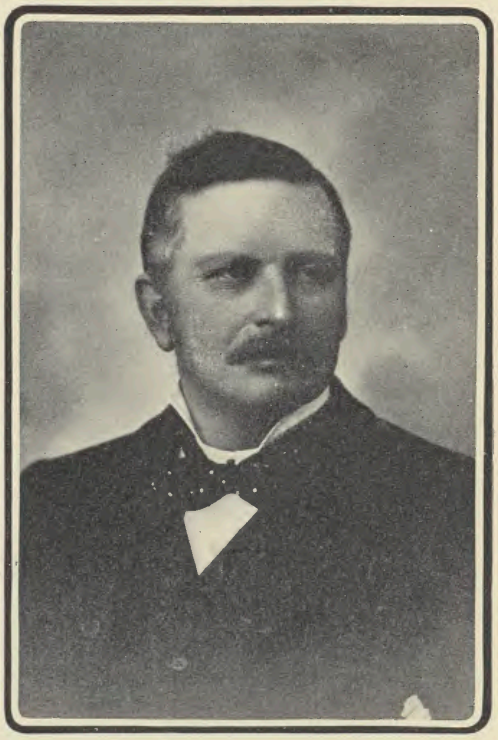


Photo: R. P. Gregson, Lytham and Blackburn

J. HOWCROFT
Council, F.A.

Cup competition, a proud thing for any club to have on its records. On retiring from his bulldog stand between the goals, Mr. Howcroft became a successful referee, and in addition to officiating in innumerable games all over the country, he was linesman for three years in succession in the final tie at the Crystal Palace. His refereeing was of the best type. Not too technical in the splitting of hairs, his manly attitude, his reticence, and his justness gave him a great power of control over the competing players. It was never any use to ask him to revise a decision once he had made up his mind, and players soon discovered that it was as easy to achieve this or to push him off his balance as to root up an old oak tree. He has been connected with the Cleveland Association since its formation, being a member of the Council until 1887, when he was elected vice-president. In 1891 he succeeded Mr. W. Lowther Carrick as president, and has represented his Association, now the North Riding, on the Council of the Football Association since that year. Thorough and conscientious, he has done yeoman work for the cause of the Association game in the "Far North," and he has done much to popularise the Amateur Cup in his own county. He is a man who thinks a good deal, and when he has arrived at his conclusion, has a native force of will that keeps him to it, unless, which is rare, he should have hit upon a wrong one. If so, he is the readiest to accept a wiser one. Incidentally, he is an engineer by profession, and occupies an important public position in his township.

MR. H. WALKER

One of the best-known football workers in what he himself likes to call the "Far North," the happy face and broad figure of Mr. Harry Walker is almost as well known on most important football centres. He is a Darlington man by birth, and it is not recorded that he personally took much active part "at the goals" as a "muddied oaf" or a clean one, but he was a keen cricketer and a long way from being a "flannelled fool." His earliest official work in sport was to help to form the Darlington Britannia Cricket Club; and when business later on took him to Middlesbrough, he became captain of the Cleveland Wanderers Cricket Club, and then became Hon. Secretary of the Middlesbrough Club. North of Sheffield the Association game does not carry far back in the annals, but the Middlesbrough Football Club has been founded for over a

Photo: R. P. Gregson, Blackburn

D. B. WOOLFALL
Council, F.A.

quarter of a century, and Mr. Walker joined the Committee in 1882. On the retirement of Mr. F. Hardisty from the post of Hon. Secretary, Mr. Walker was pressed into the service, and one of his first important duties was to endeavour to bring about a reconciliation between the Middlesbrough and the Ironopolis Clubs. He failed in this effort, and did not hold the office long, for his gift of public speaking and his political enthusiasm led him into the arena of party politics, and he was impelled or compelled to put clerical work on one side. But there are many useful ways in which a man's enthusiasm for a game may be kept alive without his having to spend all his evenings letter-writing, and Mr. Walker found plenty of scope for his talents in helping to organise the work of the old Cleveland Football Association, which is now called the North Riding of Yorkshire Association. He has been on the Council of that important body for twenty-five years, and has for sixteen years been vice-president. His work on that Association has always been characterised by strict impartiality and fairness. He is also the President of the Northern Football League, of which he was the honorary secretary for eight years until 1898. Though not actively identified with the Middlesbrough Club, he always supported it, and was mainly instrumental in persuading the Football League in 1899 to admit his old club into the Second Division. For ten years he has been a member of the Football Association Council, on which body he fills several important offices with usefulness and distinction. His is a very genial and cheery disposition. Even when he finds it necessary to fight hard for his point, he beams smilingly on the enemy the while he may be demolishing his arguments with fluent and polished sentences. Footballers in general and footballers in Council specially are not readily swayed by brilliant elocution. More than one ready speaker has discovered this by experience. Mr. Walker is perhaps the best orator on the Association Council, but he knows that what may go down with a political gathering of one shade is not suitable to the eminently strong desire for the transaction of business of his football colleagues. Hence his occasional powerful short speeches come with all the more effect as they are short and to the point. One of his speeches is still a record for condensed eloquence. It was delivered on the occasion of Middlesbrough's promotion, and within the exact compass of three minutes he deluged the League Committee with fact and fancy and won his case. Another is a record for humour. It was made at an annual general meeting of the Association in proposing a

vote of thanks to the chairman, when somewhat acrid proceedings had left long and angry faces to the left and right. The assembled delegates poured out of the chamber at its close laughing like a pack of schoolboys, and relate choice bits of the speech to this day. He is a great peacemaker, an amiable legislator, and has done yeoman service in the best interests of the game.

CAPTAIN E. G. CURTIS

The Hon. Secretary of the Army Football Association, Captain E. G. Curtis, has long since won his spurs both as a player and an organiser. He was educated at Westminster School and Cheltenham College, and joined the army in 1888, the year of the formation of the Army Association. He has been seventeen years in the Bedfordshire Regiment, and gained his captaincy in 1896. He has seen a good deal of foreign service in his day, and holds the Indian Frontier medal for the Chitral Campaign of 1895. He played for his regiment in the Army Cup ties in England, and in the Punjab-Bengal Army Cup ties in 1895–96 and 1898. He has played regularly in Malta and India as well as at home; captained a team of the officers of his battalion in a match in the Swat Valley in 1895 during the Chitral Campaign, on which occasion the touch and goal lines were marked with string unwound from a native bedstead! And to show how football enthusiasm triumphs over difficulties, the ball had to be blown up by the

Photo: Maddison & Hinde, Huntingdon

CAPTAIN E. G. CURTIS
Hon. Sec. Army Football Association

mouth in the absence of a pump. But that made no difference. He was elected on the Army Association Committee in 1892, and took an active part in refereeing until he again left for India. Here another instance of his football enthusiasm was shown, as he made a pair of goal-nets for use in the Durand Cup at Simla. They took four months to construct, and the Committee were so delighted that they willingly paid £4 for them! Captain Curtis, however, thinks that a Bache or a Bloomer would have soon made a hole in them. He had there a busy time as referee, as the clubs played one match before breakfast and two after lunch in the same day in that competition. He organised the Punjab-Bengal Army Cup competition, which outside of the United Kingdom is perhaps the biggest. One match in this was played on the edge of the Khyber Pass on the site of a battle eight months previously fought in the Tirah Campaign. Captain Curtis was Hon. Secretary of the competition till he returned to England in 1899. He was appointed Hon. Secretary of the Army Football Association in 1891, gave it up to Major R. Ford on the return of the latter from South Africa, but was again elected to the office which he now holds in 1902. Since the war in South Africa the work of the Army Association has very much increased, and the entries for the Cup have risen from 50 to 77. Seeing how scattered the army clubs are, and to what an extent their football is involved in that of many County Associations, it requires a man of no ordinary business ability to wield the fortunes of such a body. On occasions many difficulties have had to be overcome by that Association, and not a few prejudices held in some cases by men of prominent position in the football world. But it may be said that under Captain Curtis' regime everything works with wonderful smoothness. He is courtesy itself, and no trouble is too great for him to take on his shoulders in the interests of "Tommy Atkins" on the football field. In a most happy manner he has helped to place the relations between the Army Association and the civilian Association which it overlaps on a most satisfactory basis, and has seen probably the last of the difficulties that were originally met with pleasantly disposed of. On the Council of the Association his intimate knowledge of the needs and requirements of the soldier player is of extreme value, and he has been instrumental in procuring for army clubs many useful concessions and privileges. One of Captain Curtis' most interesting experiences as a referee was in a match between the Indoor and the Outdoor Servants in India, when the teams played for four hours without scoring.

So determined were they to arrive at a definite result that the match was restricted to two-a-side, and after five minutes' play the Outdoor Servants got a goal and won.

MR. W. TIFFIN

The member of the Football Association Council who makes the longest journeys to attend the meetings is Mr. W. Tiffin, of Newcastle-on-Tyne. One is almost inclined to shudder at the thought of some of those tremendous railway voyages of his to the Metropolis in mid-winter, but his football zeal makes light of them. He has a cheerful and optimistic disposition, and takes the duty as he finds it. He began his football playing career in 1882, and was the pioneer of the Newcastle West End Club, which was afterwards amalgamated with the Newcastle East End Club, and so the famous Newcastle United Club sprang into being, whose team played in the final for the Football Association Cup in 1905, and the same season won the championship of the League. For some time Mr. Tiffin was Hon. Secretary of the West End Club, and also proved so good a player that he represented Northumberland County in 1886. In 1889 he resigned his club secretaryship and was appointed Hon. Secretary to the County Association, which post his ardent, energetic, and tireless work for the game generally fully entitled him to, and which he holds still. He has represented that Association on the Football Association Council for nine years, and is held in very great esteem by his colleagues. As is the case with some others, he has an unobtrusive disposition, which somewhat veils a very strong personality and high legislative capabilities.

MR. G. B. POLLOCK-HODSOLL

Mr. G. B. Pollock-Hodsoll succeeded that famous International half-back and Corinthian Hon. Secretary, Mr. C. Wreford Brown, on the Council of the Association in the season 1904–5, representing a division of the Association Clubs that always has been held by the Old Boy Clubs. It is very much regretted by many of the leaders in the football world that more men of that high class of football do not identify themselves with the direct government of the game, and it is hoped

that they will do so. Mr. Pollock-Hodsoll is one of those who apparently hold the view that it is better to make the best of things as they are than to stand aloof from the national game, and so deprive it of the great value of their advice and special knowledge of a type of football that from the nature of things many of the present Council are not thoroughly conversant with. He has been a member of the Casuals and Corinthian Clubs for several years, and is one of the officers of the former organisation, which in its day has produced so many brilliant players and is still one of the best amateur clubs in the kingdom. He has assisted the Casuals to win the London Charity Cup, and the Corinthians in the Sheriff of London Shield Competition, which is one of the greatest matches of the season. He has also played in matches between the Corinthians and Queen's Park, Glasgow, which may not unjustly be termed the "Amateur International." In 1903 he spent an enjoyable time, though somewhat verging on President Roosevelt's idea of the "strenuous life," with the Corinthians on their South African tour, and is captain of the Suffolk County eleven. In the spring of 1905 he formed one of the Casuals' team on their Continental tour. Young still in the field of legislation, the older school of his colleagues look to men of his stamp to make their mark on the game of the future. The resolute attitude of a band of Old Boy representatives could and would exercise a repressive influence on the excesses to which professional football is ever inclined to go, and also initiate many reforms, and bring about a better relationship between the upper and the lower sections of the game.

Photo: Adolphus Tear, London

G. B. POLLOCK-HODSOLL
Council, F.A.

MR. J. W. CARTER

A native of Leicester, where is the headquarters of the County Association of which he is the Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. W. Carter represents that Association on the Council of the Football Association. His connection with the game goes back to 1892, when he joined a junior club in the town in which he lives. From that he gravitated to the Leicester Emanuel Football Club, and was almost at once made the Hon. Secretary. In its day this was one of the best of the local clubs, and one of its most prominent players was E. Pegg, of Manchester United, Fulham, and Barnsley. Secretarial work appealed to Mr. Carter with more force than playing, and in connection with his post he was appointed a member of the Leicestershire Association Council, where he was introduced to a wider sphere of work. He was appointed Hon. Secretary to the Leicester and District League in 1901 and held office for three years, when the office of Hon. Secretary of the County Association becoming vacant by the resignation of Mr. C. A. Whatmore, he was unanimously elected, and at the same time appointed the representative on the Football Association. He is the chief clerk to the National Union of Boot and Shoe Operatives, whose headquarters are in Leicester, and has been in that service since 1901. Mr. Carter has more hobbies than one, as he is the Hon. Secretary of the Leicester Glee Club, which has over three hundred members, and is well known in local political circles. As a man well capable of estimating the value of football in helping to combat the deterioration of the working-class physique, his opinion on this point is of interest. The following sentence in his last annual report is to the point: "There never was a more fitting time than the present when all who have the interests of the youth and young manhood of our country at heart, and who has not, should reserve a kindly thought for the pastimes and recreations which are admitted to be one of the most valuable national assets, and never was there a greater incentive than exists at the present time for those of us who have a special interest in Association football, to redouble our efforts to cultivate all that is best and noblest in the great game which we love."

MR. S. S. HARRIS

As the first representative of Cambridge University under the new scheme which has made it a separate Association, Mr. S. S. Harris occupies a special position on the Council of the Football Association. He is also the only member who is in the running for International honours, though there are several old English International players among his colleagues. He is still young, but standing six feet high and carrying thirteen stone in weight, he is a striking personality. He was born at Clifton, near Bristol, but for the greater part of his life lived in Surrey. He was educated at Westminster, where he soon showed form above the average and got his place in the school team, which he captained in 1899. The following year found him at Pembroke College, Cambridge, and he won his "Blue." He was also the Secretary of the C.U.A.F.C., and was elected captain in 1904. In 1902 and 1903 he appeared at inside right against Oxford, but in 1904 figured on the opposite wing. In either position he is a brilliant exponent of the game. He sprang with remarkable rapidity into the front rank, and gained his first International cap against Scotland in 1904, without having been tried in any of the preceding matches. He is a very clever player, and has a mastery over the ball with his feet and legs that is akin to the juggling that old players remember of such men as W. N. Cobbold and Hubert Heron. He is a marvellous dribbler in an age of combination, and a deadly shot. But his brilliant footwork is allied to a keen

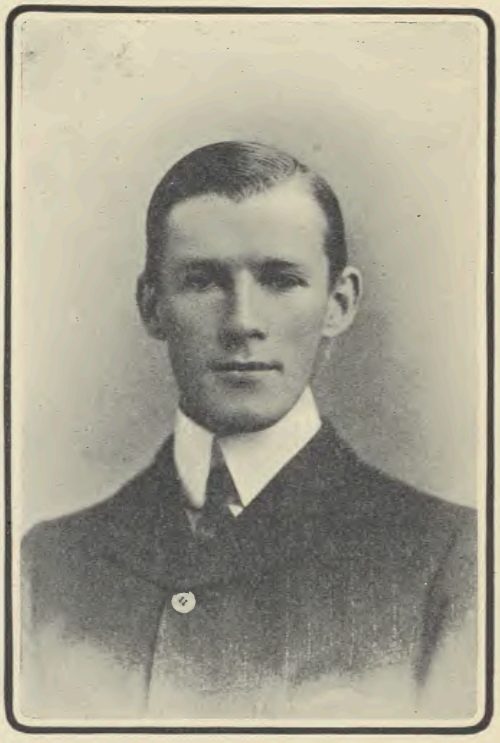


Photo: Stearn, Cambridge

S. S. HARRIS
Council, F.A.

judgment and an instructive knowledge of passing. His style is characteristic of the Corinthian type. As a legislator he has his spurs to win, but he has made a good start in his official leadership of two such famous clubs as Cambridge University and the Corinthians.

MR. W. KEMP

Quite a recent addition to the membership of the Football Association Council is Mr. W. Kemp, of Ipswich. One of his earliest football works was to establish the Cowell's Football Club, for which he acted as Hon. Sec., and played many years. He attended the inaugural meeting of the Suffolk Association in 1885, and has been a member of the committee in one capacity or another ever since, and in all that time he has not missed half-a-dozen meetings. In 1897 he was appointed Hon. Sec. of the Suffolk Football Association, having previously acted as Hon. Treasurer, and his services to the Association were most valuable. For four years he was at the helm of the ship, and during that time the Association made remarkable strides, and Mr. Kemp displayed great administrative abilities in keeping the Association up to date with the progressing times, and organising its competitions, Leagues, and referees. On ceasing to play, Mr. Kemp, like so many other active spirits, took to refereeing, and soon became a leading referee in his district. He was once mobbed at Yarmouth, but his firm attitude and good control over players in general made him very successful and in great demand. He has an excellent cricket record, and for many years kept wicket for the local club, and frequently played for Ipswich and East Suffolk. Boxing is another sport in which he has excelled, and it may perhaps interest some of his colleagues with whom he may deem it necessary to take a direct negative, to know that he distinguished himself as a middle-weight. His football work has always been of a business-like type, and his zeal has been great in trying to preserve the true spirit of sport in the game. Such men are always welcome on the Football Association Council.

MR. C. J. LEWIN

The representative of that fine old sporting county, Somerset, on the Council of the Football Association is Mr. C. J. Lewin, of Radstock. He began playing football as a schoolboy, being a member of his college

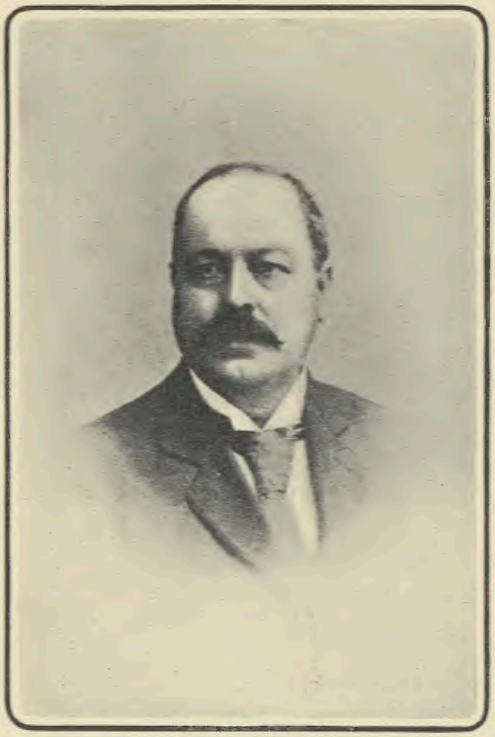
ENGLAND *v.* SCOTLAND, 1905
Herbert Smith returns ball
Photo: Russell

team, where his weight and vigour made him a dashing centre forward, and afterwards played a little at Oakham in 1882. Going to Radstock about this time, he introduced the Association game into a county that was a hotbed of Rugby clubs, and helped in the establishment of the Radstock Town Club, and of the organisation of the Somerset Association later on. Of the Radstock Club he was the vice-president for some years, and held the post of Hon. Sec. and Treasurer of the North Somerset League for a time, and in recognition of his valuable services he was made a life member of the Radstock Town Club. He first represented his club on the County Association in 1896, and that season the Radstock Club won the championship of the Somerset League. In 1897 Mr. Lewin had made himself so useful on his Association's Council that he was elected chairman almost regularly until 1903. In that year the Association decided to elect a permanent chairman, and the choice fell on Mr. Lewin. In the following year the Association qualified for representation on the parent body, and he was unanimously elected. Since his appointment as Chairman of the Somerset Football Association he has been a regular attendant and a very hard worker. His popularity in the county is unbounded. The work of the Association has increased by leaps and bounds since he became connected with it. In 1896 there were only 59 clubs, 2 Leagues, and 3 Cup competitions. Ten years later there were a Branch Association, 2 Senior Leagues, 9 Junior Leagues, and 6 Cup competitions in different parts of the county, all within the jurisdiction of the Association, which has a paid secretary and an assistant secretary, and in spite of increased expenditure a balance in hand of nearly £100.

MR. J. FOX

Though a recent acquisition to the Council of the Football Association, Mr. J. Fox, of Sheffield, is an old worker in the cause of Association football. He is a Nottinghamshire man, played cricket with Morley, Barnes, and Flowers in his younger days, and football for Sutton and Mansfield ; thence he went to Battersea College in 1872, and was Hon. Secretary of the Cricket Club, and captain of the Football Club. He went to Darnall in 1875, and played with the village club in both games. At football he was a centre forward, and being on the big side, was a notorious "bustler." At cricket he had for two seasons batting

averages of twenty-seven and thirty-three. In the year that the Football League was formed, 1888, Mr. Fox commenced a long and successful career as a referee. He quickly came to the front by reason of his personal qualities and his quick perception and application of the rules and his known sense of perfect justice to all parties. In his time he has taken matches between every club in the First League, in every round of the Association Cup except the final, and has been in constant demand as referee in the final ties of the Sheffield and Hallamshire, Derbyshire, Birmingham, Lancashire, Manchester, Lincolnshire, Notts and Cleveland, &c., Cups. On one occasion he had the somewhat awkward experience of being mobbed at Lincoln, but it is safe to say that he not only did his duty on that occasion as it ought to be done, but that he bore himself with dignity and calmness. In 1899 he was appointed Hon. Secretary to the old Sheffield and Hallamshire Association, and on the retirement of that fine old legislator, Mr. D. Haigh, succeeded him on the Council of the Football Association. He is a man who has made innumerable friends by his personal attributes, and whose legislative work is based on sound, reasonable, and common-sense lines.



J. FOX
Council, F.A.

MR. JOHN GLOVER

A man of a quiet and retiring disposition, the Durham representative on the Association is still a man whom it is well worth while to make the acquaintance of. Some of these quiet strong men are of the best,

and of Mr. Glover this may be said without hesitation. He is a genial colleague, a staunch friend, and a man whose judgment is sound, and whose tact has steered the committee of the local Association, of which he is the worthy secretary, during many years with much success. In 1881 he went to the village of Houghton-le-Skerne, near Darlington, a great railway centre on the North-Eastern Railway, and there he established one of the first Association clubs in the north. He was elected the first captain, and as such led his team to many successes. On one occasion it reached the final tie of the Northumberland and Durham Association's Challenge Cup, but without recording a win, which, for the sake of so gallant a player as Mr. Glover, seems a pity. After being in existence for two years most of the Houghton players were secured by the newly formed Darlington Club, and Mr. Glover for one joined it. At this period he became a member of the Durham Association, which, having grown in strength, separated from Northumberland, and became an Association by itself. In 1885 Mr. Glover was elected Hon. Secretary of that Association in succession to Mr. A. Grundy, who afterwards became the president. This position Mr. Glover has held ever since, and has had the satisfaction of seeing his Association grow in number of clubs from seventeen to close upon three hundred. Football under his able leadership and solid enthusiasm has made rapid progress, due very largely to his untiring efforts on behalf of the game. He has represented Durham on the Football Association Council since that county became entitled to a delegate.

MR. R. T. GOUGH

Though a comparatively new personality on the Council of the Football Association, Mr. R. T. Gough, of Oswestry, has had a long and bright connection with the game. His name carries one back to the early days of Association football in Wales. A fine goalkeeper, in which position he officiated for years for his town club, he won his International cap for Wales in 1884. In those days goalkeeping was, if not so fine an art as now, a more dangerous task, and Mr. Gough received many a hard knock before the laws protected the custodian ; and that famous Scottish forward, Dr. John Smith, once in the Wales *v.* Scotland match, gave him such "polite attention" that he lost a little of his facial anatomy in the match. Among his possessions are Welsh Cup, and a Shropshire Cup

medal and Shropshire county colours. On leaving the active part of the game Mr. Gough went in both for refereeing and for legislative work. Since 1890 he has been on the Council of the Welsh Association, and occupies a unique position as being at the same time a member of two national Associations. He had a great share in the work of organising referees in Wales and in the selection of International elevens. As a referee he has achieved great distinction, and far beyond the borders of the Principality. A man of fine appearance, high intelligence, and an almost model courtesy, his refereeing was almost of necessity sound. His first big game was a Welsh Cup final, and he has refereed several of these important matches, and his merits were recognised by his being entrusted with the great International of the year, England *v.* Scotland, and in 1900 with the Scotland *v.* Ireland match. Nor is he a man of one game only, for he has a series of excellent cricket records, having for a long period been a tower of strength to the Oswestry Cricket Club.

MR. W. H. HASKINS

The representative of Gloucestershire on the Football Association Council, Mr. W. H. Haskins, of Bristol, is a comparatively recent addition to that select coterie. He succeeded Mr. A. W. Francis on the Council in 1901, but his active connection with the game dates back nearly twenty years before that, when he played for Bristol St. George's, of which club he was also the Treasurer in 1884–85, and then Hon. Sec. for the ten years following. It was as a member of this club that he gained his first insight into the weightier affairs of football. The Gloucestershire Football Association was founded in 1885, and in its second year Mr. Haskins became the representative of his club on its committee. He was at once elected chairman, and one has only to look at his dominant figure, and to observe his quiet strength, and his innate sense of leadership, to understand his great popularity in his county. He occupied the post of chairman until 1892, and did much to extend the influence of the Association and organise its forces. One of his achievements was the establishment of the Junior Challenge Cup competition, which has done much to popularise the Association rules in that county. For three years, owing to business pressure, he remained off the Council of his Association; but so greatly were his presence and his advice missed, that a unanimous request was made to him in 1895

to accept the secretaryship, which he undertook in the January following. He still retains the office, and is also one of the trustees. One of those able and yet quiet men who often accomplish more than the able and noisy ones, Mr. Haskins worthily obtains and retains the confidence and esteem of all who are privileged to work with him.

MR. J. M'KENNA

The happy face of Mr. J. M'Kenna has often been seen at the head office of the Football Association in London, but until 1905 only in the anterooms. He is one of the latest recruits to the Council, and the representative of No. 3 Division of Clubs. It is rather as an organiser and worker that he has made his mark in the game than as a player, though it would be idle to infer that he was not as good a judge of the game as most. His first connection with Association football was in 1885, when he was elected chairman of a club which was formed in connection with a volunteer regiment, the 4th Artillery at Liverpool. He then joined the famous Everton Club, and continued his membership until the split occurred in 1892. Some divergences of interest that result in splits have bad results, but the trouble in the Everton ranks that then arose has resulted in the city of Liverpool being able to boast of two prominent clubs instead of one. Mr. M'Kenna was a seceder from the old club, and helped to form the Liverpool organisation, of which he was one of the first directors. In 1893 he was appointed Assistant Hon. Sec., two years later he became the Hon. Secretary, and in 1900 he was appointed Vice-

J. M'KENNA
Council, F.A.

chairman, a position that he still fills. But his enthusiasm did not all run in the direction of professional football. Though he was so deeply interested in the welfare of his club, he has found time to help in the affairs of the Liverpool and District Association, which controls a large number of amateur clubs, and he is also a member of the Lancashire Association, which is one of the few Associations that run an Amateur Cup competition. Among other offices he is the President of the Lancashire Combination, a member of the Football League and of the International League Committee.

MR. F. J. WALL

The Secretary of the Football Association, Mr. F. J. Wall, fills an onerous and responsible position with the greatest credit both to himself and to the game. It is needless to say that when in 1895 Mr. C. W. Alcock, who had held the secretarial pen for nearly thirty years, found it impossible to continue the task of directing the work of so huge an organisation, the leaders on the Council who were trusted with the duty of finding a successor had for some time their hearts in their boots. Of the applicants who came forward the name of Mr. Wall was one of the three that were chosen for submission to the Council. He obtained the suffrages of his fellow-members—for he himself represented the Association of Middlesex at the time—by a considerable vote, and in the intervening years there has not been a single regret worth noting at the step that was then taken. No man can please everybody. If he try to do it he fails. Mr. Wall never tried to do that. What he has tried to do, and succeeded in doing, is to follow the course that duty and conscience indicated. Gifted with a happy presence, great urbanity and exemplary patience, he deals with the least of the great brotherhood of football as he deals with the highest; no detail is too small for his circumspection and no problem too huge to be tackled if not solved by him. In considering the organisation of the Football Association it is evident that the secretary must be a man capable of taking the initiative in a multitude of matters, capable of acting along the regulated and wise lines with any subject that crops up, equal to coping with every emergency, beyond reproach and above suspicion. He is not as the secretary of a company in ready touch with his directors. The leaders of his Association to whom primarily he must turn for advice, sugges-

tions, and help are for the most part in distant parts of the country. The head offices of the Association are in Holborn, the chairman is in Sheffield, the treasurer in Blackburn, and the vice-presidents in Wolverhampton, Northwich, Bolton, and elsewhere. Prominent members of committees are scattered to the far corners of England. And yet the post-bag brings to Mr. Wall every day a mass of work that, without he were a thoroughly capable official, would need to keep a committee in constant session. And there knock at the door of the oak-furnished Council chambers almost every hour of the day, men primed with facts of their own side of a suddenly sprung problem, armed for an interview, and ready unfortunately in their cleverness, some of them, to take advantage of any false estimate that may be formed of their real purpose, or schedule for future production any slip or error on the part of the secretary. But Mr. Wall has held himself with absolute justice to the straight path and on true lines, and deals with all and sundry, from the incomplete registration form, which he returns, to the casual villain in disguise, without fear or favour, and certainly without ill-will. Trained in the legal profession, he has escaped many pitfalls that might entangle the man who is equipped with "horse sense" alone. His legal knowledge is a valuable aid to him, and his football experience, within at any rate the last ten years, has made him a past master in all the arts and intricacies that wait to trip up the heels of the unwary legislator. And with it all, one may say in spite of it all, he has made the machinery of the Association, from its office point of view, simple and effective. There is no trace of the slipshod, the sloven, or of the least irregularity about the machine. It runs on oiled wheels, and is as well regulated and as accurate as Big Ben itself. There is a metal clip ready whenever two or more documents relating to the same subject need to be kept together. Everything is docketed, dated, scheduled, indexed, and indorsed in the most prosaic and business-like manner. Anything that the most urgent councillor may want to put his hands on is producible at a moment's notice. No speck of dust is allowed to remain long enough in evidence to collect a germ, and the Council have hardly vacated their seats after leaving the tidy chamber a litter of shreds of paper and loose documents than it is at once attacked by some member of the staff whose duty it is. Without order in its essence the machinery of the Association would be inevitably clogged in less than a week. Nor is there any "close season" at the headquarters. The football company director may devote the summer months to his private con-

cerns, and the player may take a long vacation. The councillor has time to collect hayseed on his garments, and between May and September the bulk of the great football world outside 104 High Holborn may forget that there is such a thing as a football. But there is no "close season" within the doors of the office, and the work of one season is no sooner shelved and pocketed, clipped and bound, assorted and filed, than the work of the next comes, and demands instant attention. The man who has the key to the springs of this machinery has served a long apprenticeship to the game. An old player, he took his first secretaryship in 1875, that of a club called the Rangers, and held it for thirteen years. He was in his day a fine goalkeeper, and was honoured with his London Association badge. In 1888 he joined the Middlesex Association, and two years later was elected Hon. Secretary and Treasurer. From 1891 he represented Middlesex on the Council of the Association, and was noted for a gift of speaking to the point and at the apropos moment, and with a cogent and convincing manner. He had for some years been also on the Committee of the London Association, and was elected a vice-president in 1892, which post he held until he succeeded Mr. Alcock as secretary to the parent body in 1895. A strong believer in amateurism, and a fervent advocate of its claims when an unfettered member, it is wonderful how he has since been so deeply immeshed in professional problems, and has given to them of the best of his wealth of mental acumen and bodily vitality, and yet retained his old amateur tenets if not more strongly than ever. And his fine balance of mind makes him loyal to both, and keeps him from difficulties that with so mixed an association of the one with the other might have handicapped weaker men. He was the founder of the Southern Counties Championship Competition, and it was no fault of his, but of the times, that the competition has not attained to all that his heart desired. He was also the originator of the Referees' Association, to the formation of which body the referees and linesmen of to-day owe so much, and which has so vigorously set the ball rolling in the direction of directing greater publicity to the true meaning of the laws of the game, and a far better conception of the spirit of the game. Such is the man who holds so responsible a position with so great integrity, and such the man who is the guide, philosopher, and friend of the young football legislator, and whose opinions carry convincing weight for the most part with the older school. The right man in the right place.

THE AUDITORS

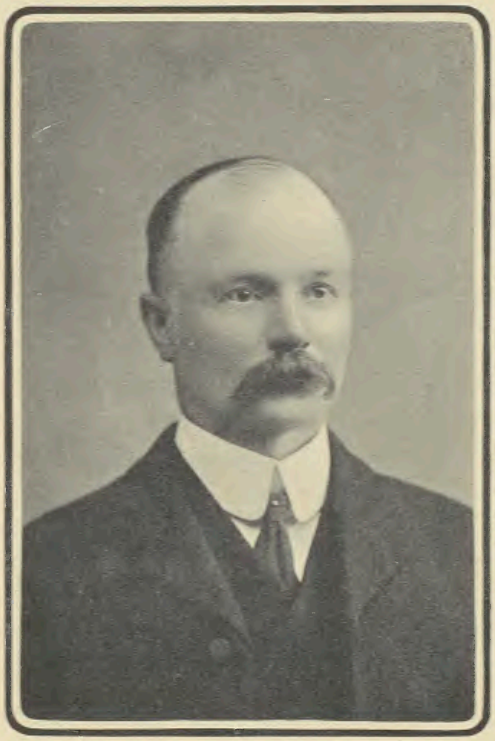
Though neither Mr. Tom Hindle nor Mr. J. Campbell Orr are members of the Football Association Council, they are, by virtue of the fact that for many years past they have been the elected auditors and that they have been pillars of the game, entitled to a place in the list. In the case of Mr. Hindle, much of his football work has a past tinge; but Mr. Orr is still the Secretary of the Birmingham Association, and has a record of over thirty years' active work.

MR. T. HINDLE

In the year 1878 the Lancashire Football Association was formed with Mr. T. Hindle as its Hon. Secretary. He started it, and the date carries the minds of those whose minds can carry back so far, a long way. His active share in football organisation and management has not quite tailed off in the interim, for he is still one of the two elective auditors of the Football Association. Mr. Hindle is usually accepted as the "father" of the Association game in Lancashire, and that is indeed a thing for any man to feel some little thrill of pride about even when middle age begins to put things into their proper perspective. So mighty has been Lancashire's contribution to every branch of the game that to be acknowledged the founder of organised football there is indeed an honour. Before he embarked upon the consolidation of the scattered particles of club football into a united body, he was a player of the Darwen Club, and his enthusiasm led him to practice in the summer time, the result of which was an accident that ended his playing days. This turned the full tap of his enthusiasm on to the legislative side of the game, and so well did he lay the foundation that when he resigned the secretaryship in 1885 he was presented with a gold watch, chain, and purse of gold. He is still officially connected with that body. The game first played at Darwen was a mixture of Harrow and Rugby. The Football Association was not recognised in Lancashire at that early period, but the Cup competition soon became one of the attractions, and the battle for it drew Lancashire out of its obscurity into glaring prominence. In the first year of the Lancashire Association there were twenty-eight clubs—a wonderfully significant

fact viewed in the light of the present pre-eminence of that Association. Mr. Hindle was the first Hon. Secretary in England to be forced into contact with professionalism. It was not with his free consent, and it was against his tenets, which to this day are keenly amateur.

Mr. Hindle's club, Darwen, gave the first Scotch "professor" a job, other clubs followed suit, and the casual chance that led the money hunters to Darwen was the start of professionalism. All unknown to himself, and quite innocently, Mr. Hindle helped to nurture the giant that has since straddled the world of Association football. But so soon as he began to see the import of the new phase he did his best to stamp it out. He believes now that the Association could have done it at the time, but they would not swing the hammer until it was too late. Even the efforts of the Lancashire Association to cut at the root of the "thing" by stopping the importation of players were frustrated by the parent body, who would not adopt a similar rule. Truly the said parent body has paid in full for its laxity. In Mr. Hindle's view professionalism has done the game much harm; but he is an optimist and sufficient of a philosopher to take things as they are, having done his best in the years gone by to persuade, cajole, and argue the Football Association to a different course from that which they took. A busy accountant, he has not much time to spare for the game; but the accounts of the parent body that despised his warnings and flouted his judgment in the early eighties are by him excellently audited; and when he has an hour to spare and is roused to action, he is one of the most vigorous attackers of malpractices in the game one could wish to meet.



T. HINDLE
Auditor, F.A.

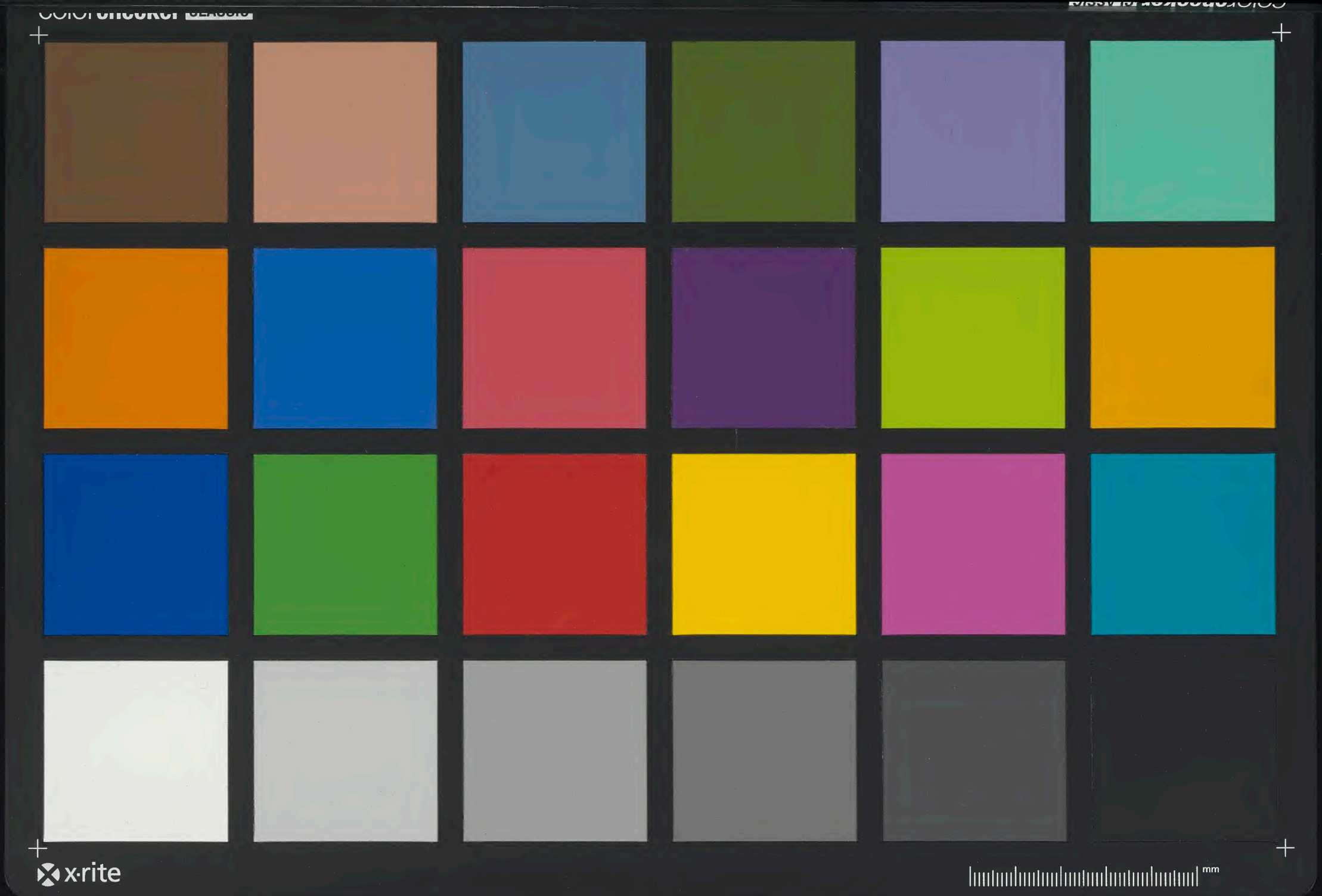
MR. J. CAMPBELL ORR

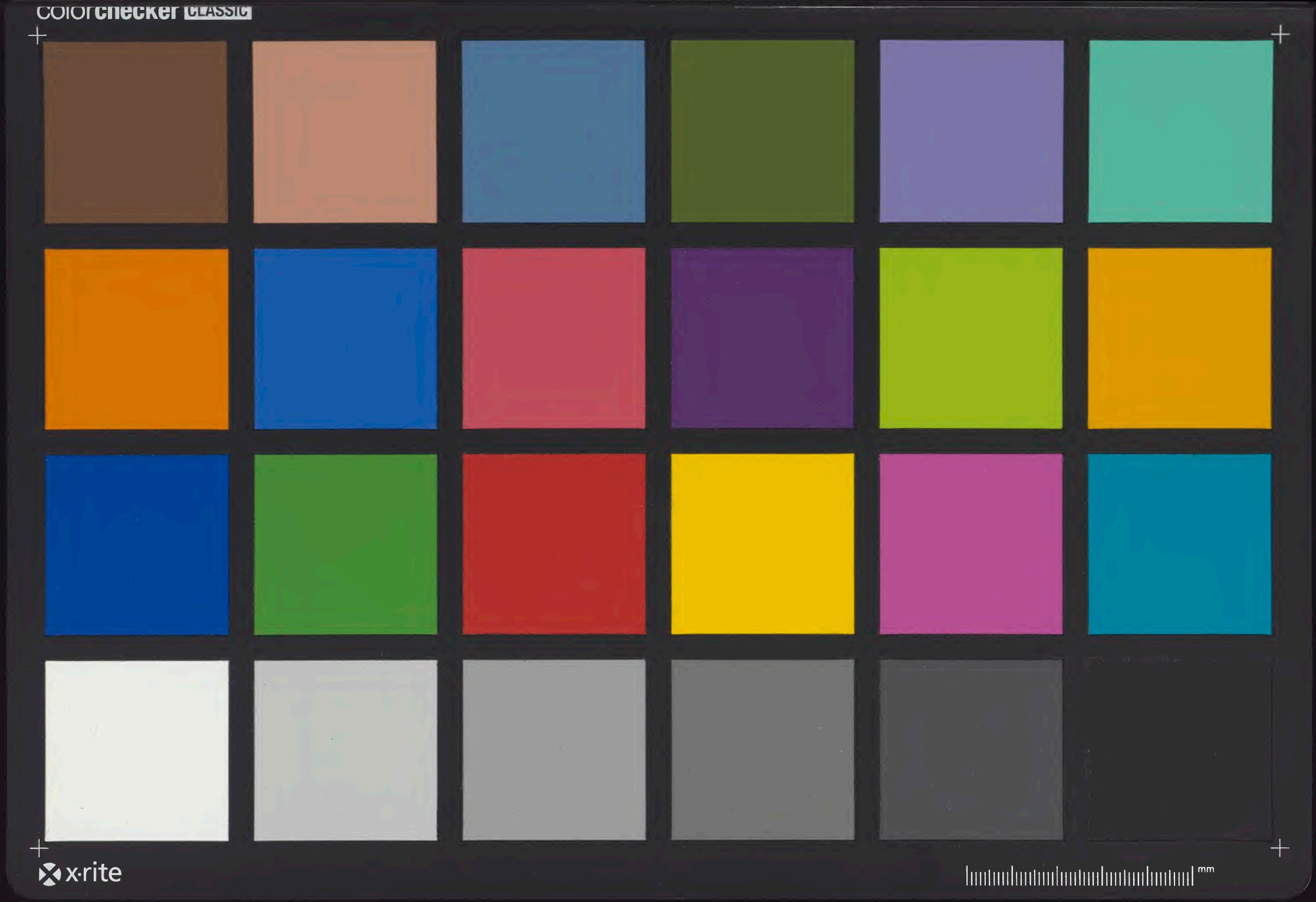
In the year 1873 there was an organisation in Birmingham known as the Clerks' Association, and that year their ranks were added to by two young Scotchmen, Mr. Campbell Orr and Mr. John Carson. Mr. Campbell Orr had achieved distinction at St. Andrews University, and Mr. Carson with the first team of the ever-famous Queen's Park. The pair suggested the starting of a football team, and Mr. Campbell Orr acted as Hon. Sec. The club was known as the Calthorpe Club, playing in the park of that name. Now there may be little in this; but as from small issues great things result, so it happened that a small issue in its way very likely made the Association game the popular code in that city. Mr. Campbell Orr was a devoted Rugby player, and narrowly missed his Scottish cap. Mr. Carson, however, was a zealot for Association, and having set his mind on "Soccer" or nothing, "Soccer" it was. Mr. Campbell Orr, with that mildness of manner which was ever a charm, gave way, and no one else cared a button. So the Association game took root in "Brum." It was a queer sort of game, however, that was played for a long time, and it may be that the mixture of running with the ball and dribbling it reconciled Mr. Campbell Orr, and by the time the strict Association game came in vogue he had probably almost forgotten his early Rugby interest. But though he did not actually create the Association game in Birmingham, but may be said to have connived at it, he has at least one mighty work to his credit, and that is the formation of that huge and powerful body, the Birmingham Football Association. This he did in 1875, and he was the Hon. Sec. for two seasons. Then, owing to pressure of business, he handed over the reins to the lamented Mr. J. H. Cofield, one of the most popular men football ever produced. On his death Mr. Campbell Orr took over the duties again after a lapse of nine years, and he has conducted the affair ever since. In the wonderful development of that Association Mr. Campbell had undoubtedly the strong arm of Mr. C. Crump to lean upon; but he accomplished many valuable legislative improvements; and his tact and business-like methods have left their stamp on the modern game. He was of the broad-minded type of men who see beyond to-morrow, and who do not refuse to accept the changing conditions of things as they come. He made the best of every turn that football took, and by taking the lead in the van

of progress he enabled his Association to retain its pre-eminent position. Whatever new phase the game tended to he watched and anticipated it, made it consistent with the better control of football, tried to eliminate its weak points and lead it towards the ultimate benefit of the pastime. Such men as he are the salt of the football world. It is possible that in no part of the country is the game in all its branches better organised than in Birmingham. To-day there are many faces one may see at the Aston Villa Ground out of the tens of thousands there that may be more familiar than his, for he is of a retiring and unostentatious character, albeit. as history shows, one of the best kind of Scotchmen, shrewd, canny, enterprising, far-seeing, soft in manner and yet strong in action.

END OF VOL. III.

Printed by Ballantyne, Hanson & Co.
Edinburgh & London


x-rite
mm


ColorChecker CLASSIC
x-rite
mm