

M  
 7/10/53 } 2 to 4  
 Wed  
 Friday 10 to 12.  
 Saturday

Advertisements by STILWELL, DARBY & CO., LTD.  
 24, Old Burlington Street, London, W.1. 'Phone: GROsvenor 7481/5

LOOK AND LISTEN

WITH

**RADIO  
TIMES**

EVERY  
 FRIDAY

**BBC PROGRAMMES FOR A WEEK**

Printed and Published for Fulham Football and Athletic Co. Ltd.  
 by T. W. Pepp and Sons Ltd, Fulham, S.W.6



FOOTBALL  
 LEAGUE  
 DIVISION 2

**LEICESTER CITY**  
**WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd, 1953**  
 KICK OFF 6.15 P.M.



**SCAFFOLDING SPECIALISTS**  
and Manufacturers of  
LADDERS · STEPS · TRESTLES  
STEEL SHUTTERING · WROUGHT  
IRON · WELDED STEELWORK, &c.  
SCAFFOLDING (GREAT BRITAIN) LTD.

*— the pre-eminence of tubular scaffolding! —*

**SGB**

Depots and Branches in  
Principal Towns and Cities  
for details

★ Telephone your  
nearest SGB branch!

**B.R.W. RELAY**

hear the commentaries  
and all your favourite programmes

**CRYSTAL CLEAR**

**FOR A FEW COPPERS A DAY!**



Whatever sport you follow, hear it broadcast interference-free with vivid clarity by B.R.W.—the modern way of listening! Straight from the B.B.C. by direct cable to your home ensures perfect reception—at the touch of a switch!

Call for a  
**FREE DEMONSTRATION**  
151 Dares Rd., Fulham, S.W.6  
FULHAM 2571  
257 Fulham Rd. West, Richmond,  
S.W.10 — FLAMMAN 0739

**You'll hear it much better by RELAY!**

**FULHAM**

**Football and Athletic Co., Ltd.**

Registered Office: Craven Cottage, Stevenage Road, Fulham, S.W.6

L.P.T.R. Trolley Buses—530 from Tooting & Harrow Road, 628, 626, 655 from Chapham Jct. & Hammersmith Buses—30, 74, 85, pass near the ground. Underground—Putney Bridge & Hammersmith. Southern Railway—Putney Station.

President—Sir LESLIE BOWKER, K.C.V.O., O.B.E., M.C. Chairman—C. B. DEAN

Directors—N. A. YAMATO T. TRINDER R. A. DEAN

Medical Officer—Dr. W. R. D. WIGGINS, M.R.C.S., D.A., R.C.P. and S. (England)

Secretary and General Manager—F. R. OSBORNE Manager—W. DODGIN

Telephone—RENOVN 5621 Telegrams—FULHAMISH, WALGREEN, LONDON "

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd 1953

Kick-off 6.15 p.m.

## INSIDE THE COTTAGE

From one Bill to another

**I**MEDIATELY after the match at Leicester Billy Walker, Notts Forest manager and former Aston Villa and England inside forward, said to Bill Dodgin, our team manager:

"You're the luckiest chap in the country to have three inside forwards like Robson, Jezzard and Haynes."

And later, speaking to sad-eyed, contrite Johnny Haynes, Mr. Walker said:

"Never mind that faulty pass you made, Johnny. You'll make more mistakes yet, but I forecast that you will also play a lot more brilliant games like you did today. So don't worry, son!"

**I**T is fair enough to say that we didn't get off to the start we expected. But it is equally reasonable to assert that there are better things in store.

In making that remark we are basing our confidence on the splendid display our boys gave against the City at Leicester. We go so far as to say that in this game our team very nearly reached the heights of classical football. In fact, to quote one experienced authority, we played too much good football.

What this man meant was that if we had resorted to bashing the ball about in the last 20 minutes at Leicester instead of still playing the game as it should be played, we should have won instead of being held to a two-all draw.

We go so far as to say that this was one of the finest displays of pure football Fulham has ever given. The boys played to music... the music of the cheers of the Leicester crowd as they swept into one smooth-as-velvet move after another.

Forget the chances our inside forwards missed against Stoke the previous Saturday. Give them credit instead for a performance of ball artistry at Leicester that they have seldom equalled.

We played with two reserves. Norman Smith came in at right half with Jimmy Hill moving over to the left, and Bernard Newcombe playing on the right wing in place of Arthur Stevens. Eddie Lowe was absent through back trouble. Both

Smith and Newcombe have been knocking hard at the first-team door for a long time, but on this occasion you could hear the rat-tat-tat miles away! They were great!

Our first goal—the only one of the first half—brought the crowd to their feet. This was the move: Hill to Newcombe, Newcombe to Jezzard, Jezzard to Haynes

... GOAL!

BEFORE AND AFTER  
THE MATCH  
THE EIGHT BELLS

PUTNEY BRIDGE  
(UNDERGROUND STATION))

*Quality Counts—  
in Sport & Pleasure.  
— In Cigarette  
Papers that means*

**JOB**

**GUINNESS  
IS GOOD  
FOR YOU**

ESTABLISHED 1927

**SPEEDWELL**



Phone :  
SHE. 4224

CAR BATTERIES HIRED, CHARGED, OR

:: TAKEN IN PART EXCHANGE ::  
IMMEDIATE—NO WAITING

3, MARDALE STREET, SHEPHERDS BUSH, W.12

Our second goal was a Jezard special. Receiving the ball on the half-way line, Bedford set out the short way to goal with the ball under perfect control. He beat the left-half, the centre-half, the right back—and then the goalkeeper from 25 yards.

We seemed to have the game well in hand now, but Morris reduced the lead after Hill was sent flying as he came in to tackle. Jimmy's protest to the referee that he had been violently pushed over met with no response.

The second goal for Leicester was also scored by Morris, but he would probably not have had the chance but for the fact that a pass by Johnny Haynes was intercepted and flashed on to the home forward. Johnny was almost in tears when he saw what had happened, but the rest of the lads were quick to console him.

So our first away game ended in a draw—and on a ground from which we brought away only bitter memories last season. But just as important as the result was, to our way of thinking, the fact that we stole all the thunder so far as football was concerned, and that this performance at least promised better things to come.

**Thriller to Start With**

THERE'S one thing you can quite safely say about our match with Bristol Rovers. And that is that no club in the country could have provided its supporters with a greater thriller with which to open the season. What a game to whet the appetite . . . !

Eight goals, each side taking the lead, and excitement mounting to a crescendo as time ran out with each team fighting grimly for the winning goal which never came. Newly promoted Rovers gave a display that was stamped with a "must make a good start in Division 2" spirit, and without any doubt it was this complex—if you can call it that—which gained them a point. Our boys played the more polished football once they settled down, but it was half an hour before the attack really found its true form and by then we were a goal down.

Bradford gave Rovers the lead when a ball from the right ran loudly for the defenders in our goalmouth, but before long the visiting defenders were being tested to the utmost of their capacity. Anderson deserved the applause he got when he turned a shot from Bedford Jezard round the post as he dived, and fortune favoured Sampson when he got

TO give the printer a chance to get this programme out we are unable to comment here on our match with Brentford last Saturday. This, however, will appear in our next issue.

in the way of a shot from Bobby Robson and deflected a ball that seemed certain to land just inside the post. Again Jezard was almost on the mark when, going on with a cleverly-placed long pass from John Chenhall, he beat the centre-half but shot just over the bar as he advanced.

The pressure our lads were now putting on was terrific, and the Rovers, outplayed in all football's niceties, could do little more than pile into their goalmouth and hope for the best.

But no team could stand up to this hammering for long and it was no more than we deserved when Hanson flashed a skilful centre from Arthur Stevens through a crowd of players and into goal. That was in the 36th minute.

For the rest of this half the ball rarely left the Rovers' penalty area, and perhaps a little more care in shooting would have enabled us to turn round with a comfortable lead. But we'll say this: if the Rovers' goal comes intact through another five-minute spell such as it had to endure just before half-time at the Cottage, then they can count on a successful season.

It was almost impossible to get down in a notebook all the raids our boys launched in this breath-taking session, but we noted Anderson pushing away a power-drive by Johnny Haynes: Anderson turned a 35-yard shot by Jezard round the post; magnificent shots by Stevens and Charlie Mitten being headed off the line by left back Fox with Anderson nowhere near.

But that's only a sample of the hammering the Rovers got—and survived—up to half-time.

**"Shoek" Goal**

THREE minutes after the re-start the hopes we were fully entitled to entertain received a set-back that left many people gasping. Left back Fox, who only a few minutes earlier had twice saved his own goal from certain downfall, now took the ball 50 yards along the left wing and centred. But the ball, caught by the capricious wind, dropped

over Ian Black's hands and into the net with everybody on the field bar Black standing still watching it.

A fine goal? Certainly, but a goal all the same. Just as certainly the last thing we deserved was to be in arrears on the current run of play.

However, two minutes later we were level again, and again Robson was the scorer. But it was Mitten's goal all the way save for the finishing touch. With a dazzling run with the ball apparently tied to his boot, Charlie bemused and bewildered the Rovers' defence as he waltzed past three men in five yards and then put the ball head-high to Mitten to do the rest.

But we were level for five minutes, a fact which, in view of the pressure, was still putting on, was surprising to say the least of it. It happened this way: A shot from the left struck one of our defenders and the ball went to Bradford. Black, making the only possible move, ran out and threw himself at the ball just as Bradford shot. The goalkeeper received a kick on the head and the ball went slowly into the net.

If the ball had been made in Bristol it couldn't have done more for the Rovers than when, in another full-blooded Fulham raid, it struck Anderson on the knees from a Stevens shot and went back into play.

Still, Stevens had his revenge in the 65th minute. Combining smartly with Robson, he ran inside for a return pass from his partner and headed straight into goal to put us level for the third time.

Still the Rovers were in trouble and no one was surprised when at last we took the lead for the first time. Johnny Haynes was the scorer with a powerful shot. It was a goal he thoroughly deserved, for more than anything else Johnny proved in this match that his marksmanship is far better than it was last season.

To all intents and purposes the two points we appeared to be just where we wanted them. In fact we were quite reasonably telling ourselves that we'd made a good start to the season when the Rovers scored their fourth goal. It was a simple one, too. As the ball was centred high from the left, Bradford got up and headed in, and hard as the lads tried they could not get the ball past Anderson again.

### Missing Goals Mystery

AFTER meeting a side fresh from Division 3 we were opposed by a side just down from Division 1 when Stoke

came to the Cottage, and we are still wondering how the Potteries club managed to take both points home.

In fact, so far as we are concerned, the result of this match will probably remain the mystery of the season. We know only too well that our forwards don't usually throw away the chances they had in this game.

It isn't much consolation to reflect that although we lost we did two-thirds of the attacking and were always the more dangerous side. One of the greatest truths ever written about football is that the team that can't take its chances doesn't deserve to win. Stoke had one good chance—and took it.

There was some excuse for the opportunity Robson missed in the very first minute. He was as much taken by surprise as were the spectators when a grand centre from Mitten went by four or five players to the feet of our inside right. From two yards or so he scooped the ball straight at Elliott in the Stoke goal but even then the 'keeper nearly let it go in.

In a way, though, there was some encouragement for us in this start, for it proved that there were gaps in the Stoke defence to be probed later on. And probed they were with a vengeance.

It was not long after this incident that Elliott ran almost to the edge of the penalty area in an attempt to beat the rapidly advancing Jeppard for possession. They got there together, but as Elliott threw himself on the ball Jeppard jumped over him, otherwise the Stoke goalkeeper would almost certainly have sustained an injury.

Most of our attacks were being launched on the left wing where, with a superb ball service from Eddie Lowe, Haynes and Mitten were penetrating deeply, with the winger placing some lovely centres.

It was some minutes before we saw anything of the Stoke attack, but after Bourne had scrambled away a fine centre from Stevens Stoke went down the middle and Black got down well to a shot from Bowyer.

But of the two 'keepers Elliott had far more to do, and though he should have been beaten at least three times in the first half there is no denying that some of his saves were fine ones.

The second half was a repetition of the first, with one notable exception. That was, of course, that Stoke obtained the only goal of the game. The scorer was Finney in the 55th minute. Recovering

Continued on page 9

## FULHAM

White Shirts, Black Knickers.

R	BLACK											L
		2			3							
		CHENHALL			LAWLER							
	4		5			6						
	LOWE, E.		BRICE			HILL						
		8			10							
		ROBSON			HAYNES							
	7		9			11						
	NEWCOMBE		JEZZARD			MITTEN						
	Referee—					Linesmen—						
	Mr. W. LING					Mr. A. S. THOMAS						
	(Cambridge)					(Yellow Flag)						
						Mr. J. R. BICKMORE						
						(Red Flag)						
	11		9			7						
	DRYBURGH		HINES			GRIFFITHS						
		10			8							
		ROWLEY			MORRIS							
	6		5			4						
	DUNNE		GILLIES			BALDWIN						
		3			2							
	JACKSON		LEVER									
L												R



Linesman—  
Mr. A. S. THOMAS  
(Yellow Flag)  
Mr. J. R. BICKMORE  
(Red Flag)

## LEICESTER CITY

Royal Blue Shirts, White Knickers.

Patrons will be advised of any change in the above teams.

### Next Home Match:—

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th 1953 Kick off 3.15 p.m.

### MILLWALL COMBINATION CUP COMPETITION

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th 1953 Kick off 3.15 p.m.

### LEEDS UNITED FOOTBALL LEAGUE, DIV. II.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16th 1953 Kick off 5.45 p.m.

### ROTHERHAM UNITED FOOTBALL LEAGUE, DIV. II.



## WELCOME TO

## LEICESTER CITY

It has often been said that football was fostered in the schools of England, and there is no doubt a great deal of truth in that remark. Many of our famous clubs have sprung from the enthusiasm of schoolboys, and Leicester City, our visitors today, are a case in point.

They were formed in 1884 by a number of youths whose enthusiasm for the game had been developed at Wyggeston School, Leicester. When they left their lessons behind they decided that they still wanted to play football, and so they formed a club which they called Leicester Fosse.

They had to take their courage in both hands, for in those days Leicester was a stronghold of the handling code and the young men knew that support for their venture would be hard to come by.

To buy their first ball they each had to put nippence in the kitty, and to make the club a going concern they each put in another nippence and called it their entrance fee. Such keenness was bound to pay, and before long the strength of the side had been built up to such a pitch that they were admitted to the Midland League.

They did well in that competition; so well, in fact, that in 1891-94 they were elected to the Second Division of the Football League. Their early years in that competition were not particularly encouraging, but they went on building up until, in 1907-08 they were runners-up to Bradford City and found themselves in Division I.

However, their first taste of football in the top grade was not far short of bitter. They conceded more than 100

goals and were back where they came from. They stayed there until the First World War called a halt to football, and when the time came for football to resume Leicester Fosse had disappeared and instead we had Leicester City.

The City very soon proved themselves a useful side. Three times they were within an ace of promotion (on one occasion only their goal average kept them in Division 2), but at the end of the 1924-25 season they were in Division 1 once again, winning the championship from Manchester United by two points and at the same time having a very useful run in the Cup. They beat Stoke, Newcastle and Hull but lost to Cardiff with the last kick of the match—a goal scored direct from a corner kick.

Leicester City stayed in Division 1 ten years and on one occasion missed the championship by one point to Sheffield Wednesday. They went down in 1934-35 but were back again at the end of the 1936-37 season when they won the championship of Division 2 for the second time. But two years later they lost their place again, and have been in Division 2 ever since.

**LAST SEASON:** In our first meeting, at Leicester, Ian Black received a serious arm injury early in the game and had to go on the wing, but he scored our goal in a 6-1 defeat and, as far as we know, was the only goalkeeper in League football to score a goal last season. The return game was a 90-minute thriller in which we lost 6-4. The last 20 minutes of that match, in which we crowded on terrific pressure, will live in memory for years to come.

## INSIDE THE COTTAGE

Continued from page 6

first after both he and Gordon Brice had missed a centre from the left in the air, he slammed the ball into our net from easy range just as Lawler was coming across to tackle.

Behind though we were, few could have seriously believed that we would not draw level and then go ahead, but the charm which kept the ball out of the Stoke net still worked.

There was even one occasion when Elliott completely missed the ball following a Stevens corner kick but turned in time to catch it as it rebounded from the body of McCue, who was standing right on the goal-line.

Of this we are quite sure: we shall play worse football than we did in this match and win with goals to spare.

## From 2-0 down to 4-2 win

**TWO-NIL** down at half-time when they visited Brentford early last week in a Middlesex Cup match, our youths, all under 18 years of age, staged a great rally and won 4-2.

The scorers were Wyton (2), Barton and Evans, but outstanding in this game was our centre-half, Derek Lampe.

Derek, who was 16 years old last May, stands 6ft. and weighs 12st., and he's a natural footballer who undoubtedly has a great future.

## ROUND THE GROUND

**TELEGRAM** from a sportsman to Mr. Frank Osborne at the start of the season: "Good luck to you and the lads today and all the season. The Old Whip will always be with you in spirit.—Tom Wilson."

The whip referred to is, in fact, a riding whip which hangs in the treatment room next to the dressing room. It belongs to Taffy O'Callaghan, Reserve team trainer, given to him last season by Tom with instructions to "Whip the boys into action." Tom himself was a Reserve team player at the time.

**TWICE** this summer Bedford Terzard has been included in strong representative cricket teams which have played benefit matches for Alec Bedser, the great England and Surrey bowler. Bedford has been chosen for his fast bowling and each time he was well among the wickets. But he got some runs as well.

**APOLOGIES** to Jimmy Hill... the lucky fellow! We said in our last issue that Jimmy had failed to reach the final stages of the annual Professional Footballers' Golf Tournament. Well, so he did, but he goes into the finals just the same because other competitors have had to drop out. In point of fact, Jimmy failed to qualify by only one stroke, so here's wishing him better luck in the next round.

## LOOKING FOR A NEW JOB?

A FLAT? A HOUSE? OR A GOOD USED CAR?

You may find just what you're looking for in the West London Observer

A large and varied selection of small advertisements appear in this most popular West London journal every week  
Make sure of your copy! Don't miss a single issue!

Place a regular order NOW!

EVERY  
FRIDAY

West London Observer

PRICE  
3d.

SPORTS • FILMS • NEWS • ARTICLES • ADVERTISEMENTS

RIVERSIDE 3623 - 24  
COALES GARAGE

REPAIRS: SPARES: OVERHAULS  
BREAKDOWN SERVICE

Hire Pressure Greasing & Tyre  
Service — Welding

New Batteries: Special Charging Service  
Bodies Built, Rebuilt, Repaired, Repainted  
NEW CARS — IMMEDIATE DELIVERY  
10/10a GREAT CHURCH LANE,  
W.6

## F. AMBRIDGE

Linoleum, Floorcloth and  
:: Carpet Warehouse ::

351, NORTH END ROAD,  
FULHAM, S.W.6.

Telephone: FULham 3078

# CRAVEN COTTAGE QUIZ SPOTLIGHTS

## ROBIN LAWLER

(Left back)



Q.—Is it correct to say, Robin, that you are as happy at left back as you ever were at left half?

A.—Perfectly correct. In fact I can safely say that the full back position suits me more and I feel I am going to play my best football there.

Q.—Isn't it a fact that you shook 'em a bit in Dublin last season by your performance at left back for Eire against Austria?

A.—I wouldn't like to say. I rather think that the Eire team as a whole shook Austria with a 4-0 licking. Remember that earlier that season Austria had beaten Eire 6-0 in Vienna.

Q.—All right, Robin . . . did you ever play that queer game they call Gaelic football in your native Dublin?

A.—Yes—quite a lot when I was a schoolboy. In fact I was in the first fifteen when I was 12 years old.

Q.—First FIFTEEN! So it's Rugby then, not football?

A.—As a matter of fact it's neither—or a bit of both. There are 15 players a side and I played centre field, which is a kind of wing half.

Q.—Obviously an Irish game! When did you first play under Football League Rules?

A.—While I was still at school. I played for Home Farm F.C., a well known junior side.

Q.—What was your position then?

A.—I was an established wing half-back then.

Q.—How long were you with Home Farm?

A.—About five years, then, when I was 18, I joined Distillery F.C. and stayed with them 18 months.

Q.—Where did you go from there?

A.—To Transport F.C., and I also had half a season with Drumcondra in the League of Ireland before being transferred to Belfast Celtic in the 1945-46 season.

Q.—Wasn't it about this time that you were beginning to make a reputation for yourself?

A.—I suppose I was in a way . . . at least I played in four representative teams, including games against the Football League and the Scottish League.

Q.—Wasn't it while you were with Belfast Celtic that . . . ?

A.—That's right. You mean the game in which Jimmy Jones was hurt.

Q.—Yes. What happened?

A.—It's not very easy to say. We were playing Linfield when all of a sudden a few minutes from the end the crowd came on to the pitch and in the melee Jimmy, who was leading the Linfield attack, got his leg broken in two places. That's as much as I can tell you about it. We certainly never expected anything like that to happen.

Q.—Wasn't it soon after that game that you were transferred to Fulham?

A.—It was. Towards the end of that season — 1948-49 — Johnny Campbell, Hugh Kelly and I came from the Celtic to Craven Cottage together.

Q.—Didn't you go to America in the summer of '49?

A.—Yes. Although we were then Fulham players, Johnny Campbell and I were given permission to go with Belfast Celtic on a tour of America.

Q.—Enjoy it?

A.—Very much so. You see, in New York we played the Scottish international team that was in the States and we beat them 2-0. And that was the first time a club side had ever beaten an international team.

Q.—Who scored the goals?

A.—Johnny Campbell got them both from my throws-in.

Q.—Outside football, Robin, what do you enjoy doing most?

A.—Playing snooker.

Q.—What's your biggest break?

A.—Eighty-four, but I'm hoping to improve on that this winter.

Q.—And how much longer are you going to remain a bachelor?

A.—Only until some time next summer, all being well. You see, I got engaged to a Fulham girl last Easter and . . .



## -and Stop Limping

YOU should test this new biochemic tablet which brings quick relief from pain and weariness and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming sluggish, unhealthy conditions, increasing vitality, and arousing to full activity the inherent healing powers of the body. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical*, it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by 'Elasto' — the tiny tablet with wonderful healing powers! Send AT ONCE for a generous free sample and booklet and see for yourself what a remarkable difference 'Elasto' makes!

'Elasto', Dept. E.3, Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.4.

*Obtainable from chemists everywhere. Price 5/10d, one month's supply.*

**ELASTO WILL LIGHTEN YOUR STEP!**