

THE LAST GAME  
OF THE SEASON

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1949

FULHAM v WEST HAM

THE GAME THAT MADE THEM CHAMPIONS  
OF THE SECOND DIVISION



Taylor, the West Ham goalkeeper, flies through the air in a vain attempt to stop

Fulham's first goal scored by Arthur Rowley in the London Derby at Craven Cottage



Fulham centre-forward Arthur Rowley tries a high header for goal, with Walker (5), West Ham's centre in close attendance.

**FULHAM**



Excited supporters rushed on to the pitch to give their "salute" to Fulham's promotion-winning team after the victory over West Ham. Hero of the day Arthur Rowley (right) is seen being carried off by the crowd.



ART ROWLEY



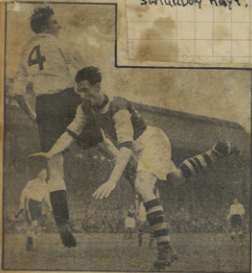
**CHAVEN COTTAGE DUEL** between Rowley and West Ham centre-half, Walker, is won by the latter, who clears.

## HOLD IT, LARRY



Larry Gage, Fulham's No. 3 keeper, "called up" for the last few vital games, played like a veteran. Here is one of his many fine saves against West Ham.

SATURDAY MAY 4.



"HAMMER" ATTACK is foiled. McGowan, visiting inside-left, tries to head in from a corner, but is beaten to the ball by Fulham right-half, Quesada (4).

## ROWLEY BROTHERS PUT THEM IN THE MONEY

PLAYERS of two League clubs are richer today because of goals scored by two brothers. Against Portsmouth, Jack Rowley (right) scored twice for Manchester United. And United's win made them runners-up in the First Division. Players share talent money of £410.



At Fulham Jack's brother, George Arthur (left), popped in a couple against West Ham. That made sure of the Second Division championship for Fulham—and £350 between himself and his team-mates. **GEORGE ARTHUR**, chaired from the field in recognition of the nineteen he has scored since joining the Craven Cottage staff, was happy to oblige. He said: "This is the finest club in the country. Players couldn't be treated better."

SAT. MAY 4.



# THEIR HERO!

*His name is Rowley, and  
to these football fans he  
was the idol of the day*



THIS is what happened to George Rowley when the two goals he scored yesterday put Fulham into the First Division of the Football League. Wild with delight, the crowd stormed the pitch and swept him shoulder-high away. Even the policemen smiled—and as for the kids, well, look at their faces!

Saturday  
May 7. 1949



A part of the crowd outside the Fulham ground for today's match against West Ham.

May 4



Larry Gage



ARTHUR STEVENS

## "COTTAGE" PERSONALITIES



### No. 10 — BEDFORD JEPPARD

Fulham's 21-year-old inside-left, a player of real promise, who could develop into a master schemer. Has definitely been an asset to the team with his speed and clever ball control, but needs a little more steadiness in front of goal. Came into the League side as an amateur in the game at Cardiff in September (he played at Cardiff the previous week with Fulham's Combination side), two weeks later he turned professional. His first game as a professional unfortunately coincided with Fulham's only home defeat, when West Bromwich Albion won at Craven Cottage 2-1 in October. Scored six goals, his first, on October 30, gave Fulham the points at Sheffield against the Wednesday. At the time of joining Fulham, was secretary of the Old Merchant Tailors' Rugby Club. Recommended to Fulham by Joe Bacuzzi, who saw him in amateur football at the beginning of the season. Height 5ft. 11ins., weight 12st. 6lbs.



Mr. Eddie Perry, the popular Assistant Manager, who will again help to guide the fortunes of the Fulham team.



Mr. Frank Osborne



PAT BEASLEY



JIM TAYLOR

## "COTTAGE" PERSONALITIES



### No. 6.—DOUGLAS FLACK

Goalkeeper. Born at Staines, went to school at Isleworth, was a schoolboy international. Recommended to Fulham, for whom he signed in 1938 at the age of 16 by former Arsenal amateur international centre-half, Bernard Joy. Doug had to wait 10 years for his promotion to the senior team, when an injury to Irish international Ted Hinton (who joined Millwall last week) gave him his chance, making his League debut on October 2 against Queens Park Rangers at Craven Cottage, when Fulham were fifth from the bottom of the League. He played brilliantly in that game and in the matches that followed. On October 25, with great anticipation, he saved a penalty 10 minutes from time, taken by Lincoln centre-forward "Jack" Dodds. He gave a repeat performance the following week by saving a penalty on time against the Wednesday at Sheffield. Doug unfortunately sustained a fractured jaw in the Easter Monday match at Luton, and missed the remaining vital promotion games, but he was out of hospital to watch Fulham's final game against West Ham. Doug was unable to accompany the team when they toured Spain, but he is now fast recovering, recently having the wire support removed from his jaw. Flack deserves as much credit as anyone for Fulham's rise to Division I, for in his 9 games only 20 shots got past him. Doug served abroad with the A.F. during the war. He is 6 ft. 11 in. and weighs 11 st. 8 lb.



Frank Penn

## WAITING FOR A GLIMPSE OF THEIR HEROES



Photo by Angel, Castletown Road, W.14.

Part of the large crowd of soccer supporters who waited patiently for more than an hour for their promotion heroes to arrive at the Town Hall on Saturday for the Mayor's civic reception.

3

## THE TEAM GET A HEARTY WELCOME



Photo by Angel, Castletown Road, W.14.

Before the Fulham team arrived at the Town Hall, the large crowd were kept by police on the pavements. But they swarmed into the roadway when the coach arrived. Later the Mayor introduced each of the players to the crowd from a balcony and there was lustrous cheering.

## "COTTAGE" PERSONALITIES



No. 2—

### GEORGE ARTHUR ROWLEY

Centre-forward with Fulham, but originally an inside-left. Signed from West Bromwich Albion in a straight exchange for Fulham outside-left Ernie Shepherd on December 15, 1943. Arthur, younger brother of Manchester United and England forward Jack Rowley, got 19 of Fulham's goals in his 21 League games. He was in real goalscoring mood in January when he netted seven times in two matches, four against Bury (7-2), and the following week, three against Plymouth Argyle (6-1). Fulham lost only one home match last season—to West Bromwich Albion—Rowley was playing centre-forward for the "Throsles," standing in for Dave Walsh, away on international duty for Ireland. In the return match at West Bromwich, in a blinding snowstorm, Fulham made up for their home defeat by beating the Albion 2-1. Rowley netting the winner one minute from time. Arthur was the man of the match in the final game of the season, scoring both goals in the 2-0 victory over West Ham United. At the final whistle the wildly excited crowd stormed the pitch and barred him shoulder-high from the field. Rowley served in Palestine during the war. He is 23, stands 6ft. and weighs 12st. 7lb.

—S.F.H.

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# Fulham F.C. victors at civic reception



Our cameraman caught this group of Fulham footballers in happy mood at the reception. In the picture (left to right) are Stevens, Gage, Rowley, Bentley, Lloyd, Quesed, Syd Thomas and Flack.

**A** CHEERING Fulham crowd of 2,000 stopped the traffic in Fulham Broadway when the Fulham F.C. team, winners of the Second Division championship, drove in state to the town hall for a reception given by the mayor and mayoress (Cllr. and Mrs. J. T. Horton) and Fulham Borough Council.

It was a grand climax to a great season and long after the Fulham team and directors had entered the town hall the huge crowd remained outside, cheering and calling for their favourites.

At last they had their reward. The mayor called each player out to the balcony overlooking Fulham Road and the cheers grew into a "Fulham roar" as Pat Beasley, the Fulham captain, appeared carrying the Second Division championship shield, inscribed with Fulham's name for the first time in the borough's history.

## Their arrival

The team had arrived in a coach. Immediately it was sighted the crowd surged forward and a pathway had to be cleared to the town hall steps.

First out of the coach was Frank Osborne, popular manager, dressed like the team in blue blazer and flannel trousers, with the Fulham coat of arms emblazoned on his jacket pocket. He was followed by Ted Perry, team manager, Beasley, and the rest of the team and they were greeted by the mayor and Mr. Charles Dean, chairman of the Fulham club, on the town hall steps.

Through a flower bedecked corridor and up the staircase the guests proceeded to the main hall. On the stage had been erected a full size goal complete with net with a match ball hanging in corner.

shareholders of the Fulham club. Mr. Brooks asked at the annual meeting of the club whether they were going to win promotion. "I think the boys have answered that question," he said.

Mr. Dean thanked the club's loyal supporters who had followed the club all over the country. "When the First Division teams come to Craven Cottage next year they will see that the supporters have the team spirit as well as the players," he said.

Pat Beasley, skipper of the team, said it was the happiest year of his career because he had had the privilege of leading a wonderful side to victory. The club had a marvellous team spirit. "From the chairman to the latest recruit on the ground staff, we are Fulham right through," he said.

Beasley also thanked the Fulham Supporters' Club for their support in away games. "Often that 'Fulham roar' has given the boys just that extra 'zip' enabling them to achieve victory," he said.

## Medals for 13

Under the crossbar of the goal the ceremony of presenting the championship shield and medals was performed by Mr. W. J. Cearns, chairman of West Ham F.C. and a member of the Football League management committee. There were 13 medals—eleven for the team, and one each for the manager, Mr. Frank Osborne, and the trainer, Mr. Frank Penn.

"Most difficult thing in football is to win promotion from the second division to the first," said Mr. Cearns. "Proof of that is the number of years it has taken Fulham to do it. The success of the club is due in part to the foundation laid by your late manager, Mr. Jack Peart, and on those foundations Mr. Osborne has built a wonderful team."

Mr. Cearns presented the shield to Mr. C. Dean, chairman of the Fulham club, and medals to Flack, Bacuzzi, Freeman, Quesed, Taylor, Beasley, McDonald, Bob Thomas, Rowley, Jezzard and Stevens.

Mr. Charles Dean thanked the mayor for a "wonderful reception." In that hall, he said, was 85-year-old Mr. W. Brooks, one of the oldest



Bedford Jezzard

## 'We want Osborne'

When the audience chanted, "We want Osborne," the club manager came to the microphone and said it was a proud moment for him because in his first year as manager the club had achieved that for which they had striven for so many years. "I am proud to be associated with such a fine lot of boys," he said. "Our most notable victory during the season was our win at West Bromwich in a snowstorm. It gave us heart for the Easter games. I shall never forget the lads' reply when I said I was hoping for five points out of six from the Easter games. Their answer was, 'We will get six, guv'nor—and they did.' (Cheers.)"

After the ceremony, the mayor presented the captain of Fulham "A" team with the Hounslow and District League cup which they won this year.

## 400 at reception

Over 400 were present at the reception, including Fulham's M.P.s, Dr. Edith Summerskill and Mr. Michael Stewart, members of the council (including those newly elected), and ex-members. The walls of the hall were draped with black and white—the colours of the Fulham club.

Refreshments were served from a buffet in the hall and the celebrations went on until midnight. When the evening broke up Frank Osborne joined hands with the mayor and mayoress and led the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." When the Fulham team left the town hall they were mobbed by autograph hunters.



# 'Thanks a lot'—Then the Fulham lads roared

## Last night's Sporting Chatter

THE SCENE is Fulham's dressing-room. The time is yesterday — after Fulham had beaten West Ham and made sure of the Second Division championship. Enter Frank Osborne, the manager.

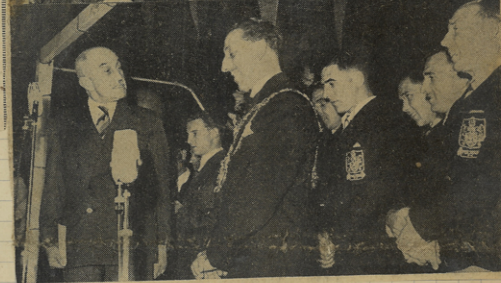
"Thanks a lot, boys," he says. And he tells them how greatly he has appreciated their efforts. "Anyone who hasn't seen Fulham lately...." he goes on—and his words are drowned in laughter.

For Osborne is the manager whose team just can't bear him to see them play. During this game he stayed in a house overlooking the ground—kept in touch with Craven Cottage by telephone.

\* **FANS WHO** had carried Arthur Rowley—scorer of Fulham's two goals—shoulder-high from the field of triumph clustered round the dressing-room door. Frank Osborne had a word for them, too. "This isn't my team," he said. "It was built by my old friend Jack Peart. He did more than anyone to take us up." That tribute to Jack's memory touched everyone.

\* **WE'RE WONDERING** how many of their superstitions Fulham will take with them into the First Division! Craven Cottage this season has been full of them. The inclusion for instance, of reserves Dave Bewley and Sid Thomas on the weekly team list. The lads swear by their names—and so they have appeared there for almost the past six months!

## Civic Reception for Fulham F.C.



**JIM TAYLOR**, Fulham's centre half, was married yesterday before the match at Chesterfield to Miss Margaret Stephens. Director-manager Frank Osborne

and players attended the ceremony.

The lads had rigged up a model goal. Three players at each post held the goal up while Jim and his bride passed through.

## THE CHAMPIONS WITH THE SECOND DIVISION SHIELD



An exclusive picture taken on Wednesday of the Fulham Football team with the Second Division Championship Shield. Back row: Eddie Perry, Harry Freeman, Len Quested, Douglas Flack, Jim Taylor, Joe Bacuzzi, Pat Beasley, Frank Penn. Front row: Ron Lewin, Arthur Stevens, Bob Thomas, Arthur Rowley, Sid Thomas, John McDonald, Dave Bewley.



## FULHAM OFF TO SPAIN

Another "Advertiser" exclusive picture of Fulham F.C. players and officials taken before they left Victoria last week en route for Spain. Standing (from left to right): Mr. F. Osborne (manager), J. Taylor, Dr. Clynes (Med. Off. to the club), E. Perry (team manager), R. Lewin, L. Quested, G. A. Rowley, B. Jezzard, J. McDonald, F. Penn (trainer), L. Gage, A. ("Pat") Beasley, Mr. C. Reed (Asst. Sec.), Mr. Chas. Dean (chairman). Front Row: H. Kelly, E. O'Callaghan (asst. trainer), D. Bewley, S. Thomas, A. Stevens, J. Bacuzzi, H. Freeman, N. A. "Chappie" D'Amato. Special football reports and pictures will be one of the "Advertiser's" main features during the forthcoming season.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1949

# GOALKEEPING ERRORS



Fulham were attacking when this picture was taken on their home ground to-day. Williams, the Wolverhampton goalkeeper, is in action on the left and Wright, their captain, on the right.

## Good Work In Goal



Fleck, the Fulham goalkeeper, saves brilliantly from Smyth, of Wolverhampton (second from right) during a tense moment round the home team's goal at Craven Cottage this afternoon.



JOE BACUZZI

### Bacuzzi Shows The Way

Wolves were on top now, but Fulham's fighting spirit was to be rewarded, for after Quesed had had hard lines with a difficult ball, left-back Joe Bacuzzi robbed the winger and took the ball through to the edge of the Wolves' penalty area before firing home a stinger which Williams appeared to have

## CUP-HOLDERS COME TO TOWN



Fists beat head and arms in this goal-mouth of Cottage when Williams, the Wolves' goalkeeper, cleared of Fulham.

## SPANISH TOUR. Photograph of the Team's Arrival in Madrid.



## SUPPORTERS' CLUB HONOURS FULHAM F.C.



A cheerful group of supporters at the dance held in honour of the promotion of the Fulham Football Club. Centre front, captain Pat Beasley and Harry Freeman represent the victorious team. The dance was arranged by the Fulham Supporters' Club, other social events are being planned for the coming season. Photo by Mr. W. D. Hogan, The London Daily, 483 Fulham Palace Road.



The new manager, Bill Dodgin, who has been with Fulham only a few weeks, has a word or two about to-day's match with some of the players.



*Hugh Kelly, of Fulham, a stylist in goal.*



### Lucky breaks

Someone in the crowd asked me: "How long will they stay in the First Division?" I answered: "For ever."

I mean that. No, it's not wishful thinking. I am certain that the men who were capable of winning the championship will stay in the top class.

I had all the lucky breaks during my first season as manager. Jack Peart left me a potential championship side, but we had one weak spot ever since the day centre-forward Ronnie Rooke went to the Arsenal, with whom, by the way, we almost amalgamated in 1908.

Then I had an amazing piece of luck when I brought Arthur Rowley, goal-hungry brother of Jack of Manchester United and England fame, to Fulham.

We got Rowley from West Bromwich Albion in exchange for Ernie Shepherd, our left-winger. It was a straight swap.

Arthur, a powerfully built, shy lad, solved our greatest problem. He scored 19 goals in 22 matches.

### Team spirit

But no individual player took us to the First Division. It was a triumph of team spirit.

I want to make one boast. I think I made the football capture of the century when I coaxed Bill Dodgin, the man who made Southampton such a power in the Second Division, to become our manager. Yes, Bill is THE manager now.

When I took over the management I made it a condition that I would have another manager to look after the boys. Dodgin was the man I wanted. I got him and I feel

**South African-born manager of Fulham Football Club, Frank Osborne, tells its success story below. A former Fulham and Spurs forward, he played three times for England.**



Frank Osborne

## FULHAM WILL KEEP FIRST DIVISION FLAG FLYING

By FRANK OSBORNE

**A** GAS LAMP glowed anæmically in Little-road one evening in 1880 when a group of local soccer enthusiasts decided to form Fulham St. Andrews Football Club, now simply Fulham, oldest of the London League clubs.

To-day at Craven Cottage, former home of William, Sixth Baron Craven, and retreat of Bulwer Lytton when he wrote "The Last Days of Pompeii," we play our first game in the First Division against glamorous Wolverhampton Wanderers, the Cup holders, whom we last played in 1928 when they were in the Second Division.

This is a big day for Fulham—a day I have dreamed about for many years. Memories topple over one another as I look back through the years.

But none will linger longer than the feelings of pride I had when I stood on the 1a, 3d, terrace at Fulham watching Pat Beasley, a prince among captains, and his team beat West Ham in the last match of the season.

All we had to do that day to make sure of promotion was to avoid being beaten 3-1. It looked easy, but the week before that game was the most agonising I have ever known.

### Week of nightmares

It was a week of nightmares for me. I had terrible dreams about West Ham scoring three goals in the first five minutes, our goalkeeper being carried off, the referee disallowing all our goals and heaven knows what.

When it was all over and we had won fairly easily I had more memories. I had been manager for only one season — after fifteen years as a director — and here we were in the First Division. It was hard to believe.

If only John Dean, doyen director and chief financier of the club, had seen those scenes of enthusiasm.

If only gentleman Jack Peart, the manager who had patiently built up the side, could have taken one sip from this cup of success. . . .

That it is one of the best things that ever happened at Fulham.

We are lucky to have a man like Mr. Charles Dean (Fulham without a Dean would be unthinkable) as chairman, and a character like Tommy Trinder as a director of the club.

Trinder is worth a couple of players himself.

And how could you go wrong with men like Eddie Perry as assistant manager and trainers like Frank Penn and Taft O'Callaghan.

Saturday Oct 27 1964

# Fulham found Villa's halves too strong

ASTON VILLA 2, FULHAM 1.

Within a minute Fulham were a goal down against Aston Villa at Villa Park. And the scorer was their left-back, BACIUZZI. Leslie Smith beat Freeman and sent the ball towards goal. Bacuzzi netted trying to clear.

Fulham hit back. Neal passing ended in Bob Thomas heading for goal when he was bowled over. The initiative was with Villa, whose half-backs were quick to break up movements and then start their own forward line moving. Powell carved out clever openings, and Villa made good use of the wingers, but Freeman and Bacuzzi were sound. Rowley got through. He passed to Stevens on the right, but the winger shot into Rutherford's hands. Stevens beat Moss and Harrison next minute, but his shot was weak.

**Southern League reports**  
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Speed and thrust of the Fulham right-wing pair was troubling Villa. Thomas in particular worked the ball well into the open spaces.

Villa had an escape when Rutherford pushed out a shot from Thomas and Martin blocked a hard drive by Jezard.

Fulham had Villa's defence puzzled by some sharp thrusts, in which Jezard and MacDonald combined effectively.

Villa changed their tactics, with long swinging passes, and twice Fulham were lucky when Ford with an open goal shot over. It was the prelude to Villa's second goal.

GOFFIN robbed Bacuzzi and beat Flack with a cross-shot Goffin almost increased the lead. Fulham wasted openings by weak shooting.

Half-time: A. Villa 2, Fulham 0.

Fulham defence were leaving gaps in the middle. Five minutes after the interval FORD increased Villa's lead. He lobbed the ball over Flack's head as the Fulham goalkeeper came out to clear a centre from Leslie Smith.

The Fulham attack could never break the stranglehold of Villa's halves. Thomas had one chance, but shot straight at Rutherford.

Fulham reduced the lead unexpectedly. After a run by Stevens, the ball went to QUESTED, who shot through a crowd of players from outside the penalty area to beat Rutherford after 61 minutes.

Fulham  
DRAW WITH  
HUDDERSFIELD 2-2  
on over 2 1/2 at H.T.  
RETURNED GAME AT  
Fulham = 4-1 Que 31st 1964

# THIS FULHAM IS ON OF WORLD

By TOM PHILLIPS

FULHAM'S 4-1 defeat of Huddersfield Town was not classic Soccer by any measure, but it was good, fast, exciting entertainment which had the crowd jumping for joy all the way.

With a bit of luck Fulham, would have been three or four goals up at half time. Twice Stevens, the Fulham outside right, missed, but only just.

The cheers for these gallant efforts had hardly died when Rowley shot hard and low and Mills dived, beaten. The ball struck the post. For a split moment there was silence. In or out? It bounced awkwardly out, to be cleared, to the home crowd's dismay.

Then Hassall, inside right, who shared the Huddersfield forward honours with Metcalfe, outside left, hit a stinger from 20 yards. Flack's great save went to McKenna. The goalmouth yawned, but the Huddersfield outside right hit it square across.

Again and again Mills's clever interception ruined scoring chances by Fulham. Mills, moving instinctively, ran out to clear, beating the Fulham forwards to it. Once it seemed as if he was a hospital case. Rowley ran in. Mills ran out, and they collided. They embraced as they got up, the ball went upfield, and suddenly the crowd yelled.

There was Mills, lying unconscious in the back of the net. He had collapsed through delayed shock. But he was soon active again, playing the game of his life.

Again and again McDonald spoiled his own grand play on the wing by poor shooting or passing. The crowd roared and roared, and for a while it seemed one of those games—that Fulham were superior everywhere except where it counts, in scoring.

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## It Just Zoomed

It was ironical, therefore, that Fulham's first goal should come because of a defensive error when all those great chances had been missed. From a corner, Thomas headed in. Mills had the ball sighted. It seemed touch and go whether he would get it. Then the Huddersfield centre half, Hopperwhite, jumped to head away—and loomed it into his own net. From the opening moments of the second half Fulham set their supporters alight. Every move was exciting. For a while it seemed as if it was to be a one-goal decision. Then McDonald found his form. After a great run he made grand use of the open space and put the ball forward for Rowley to run in. This time Mills came out, once too often. Rowley was quick on the draw—and Fulham were two up.

## Then—Three Up!

Flack's goalkeeping now equalled that of Mills in brilliance.

Then Hassall, in a defensive muddle, scored for Huddersfield.

The light was falling, but Fulham's best forwards, Rowley, Jezard and McDonald, showed that persistence does it. They worried the ball—and the Huddersfield backs. McDonald chased a long ball only for Rowley to rob him.

Mac ve in and slipped the ball to Jezard, who lashed it into the goal.

Three up!

Five minutes later Rowley and the pattern of the game. A fine solo run by this, the centre forward going strong all the way, beating man after man to score in story-book style, leaving Mills helpless.

In the dying stages of the game Fulham might have had two more. Huddersfield left the field leg-weary, Fulham full of faith on top of the world after winning their first game in the First Division and making Bill Dodgin and Frank Osborne beam.



Bob Thomas, Fulham's tough inside right, in trim for to-day.



What the multitude is waiting for symbolised in one picture. Fulham's veteran left-half, P. Beasley, lets himself go. "Beasley gets fitter every season," says Frank Osborne. On



IRISH QUARTET.—Talking over points at the Craven Cottage ground today were, left to right, R. Jenkins, J. Campbell, goalkeeper, H. Kelly and R. Lawler, all Irish and new members of Fulham Football Club.

# GRIT, TOP SPEED LIES IN FULHAM'S WAY TO THE STARS

By Tom Phillips

**WATCH** out Middlesbrough! Look out Manchester City! Within the next seven days you're going to have a hot handful to deal with. The name of the team is Fulham, up from the Second Division, with the idea that fast, incessant, all-out attacking is the way to the stars.

Let me tell you how this team hit Charlton everywhere bar the roof of the mouth with quick, clean play—yet lost this London "Derby" at home by two goals to one.

So much were Charlton overplayed that their manager later told Frank Osborne and Bill Dodgin that he wished his team had played like Fulham because, he said, if they kept up this form Fulham would finish in the first six.

For fully eighty minutes Fulham were attacking Charlton three times they hit the upright and once the crossbar with Sam Barram—what a grand master of timing and position he continues to be!—beaten.

Charlton's goals were beautiful. Because their halves and backs were overrun, they had no more than three real opportunities to score.

In the fifth minute O'Linn, inside right, running in from his wing, sensed that the defence was expecting a centre. Flack, by a yard, had failed to narrow the goal angle. From the corner of the penalty box O'Linn suddenly shot. The ball rose waist high and Flack dived in vain, his hand just that yard short.

Now, such was the spirit of Fulham throughout the match that they went on playing then, after the second goal and right up to the last minute, as if they were winning by a half!

It went like this, fast and furious: Fulham forwards worried the shaky Charlton defence and McDonald shot over, Pat Beasley, left half, after a corner, had a go and his shot was just too high; Stevens, playing the same of his life, from any of the forward positions, gave Thomas a grand chance and he shot over; Bowley stormed in and cleverly slipped the ball to McDonald, whose first-time drive hit the upright.

Then, the greatest tragedy of all. The home crowd settled in delight as Stevens, now in the inside left position, centred and Beasley hit it. Barram was on his knees, beaten. The equaliser—or so it seemed for a split second, but Thomas, trying to make sure, lifted the ball, which was going into the net, with the top of his head—and there it was again sailing over the bar.

## Broke Away Again

Five minutes from half-time Charlton again broke away. Revell, with Lumley and O'Linn, the best of five good forwards started off passes—cut in to take a pass from Vaughan. Flack came out, but Revell calmly put it smoothly on the ground between the posts.

The pattern was similar in the second half. Consolation came for Fulham in the fifty-third minute McDonald beat Croker and shot into the far side of the net.

In the last second, it seemed that Charlton, with their third real scoring chance, were going to pile on the agony. Fenton centred along the ground and Lumley ran in, just missed it, and there he was in the back of the net as the whistle blew.

Fulham were inspired by Quoted, right half, a candidate for international honours in his great display this season.

Winded by a full-blooded drive, he was going down but saw the ball was rolling to an opponent, dangerously placed. He kept going, cleared, then collapsed.

It reminded us of the old Arsenal order: "You don't go down for anything—except for a broken leg."

After this hectic thriller in sizzling sunshine, following the ding-dong ninety minutes non-stop attack against Huddersfield, it makes one feel that Fulham would still keep it up—with their legs broken.

CHARLTON manager Jimmy Seed did his best to cheer depressed Fulham directors after yesterday's match. "You had all the game. You're up in Division 1 to stay," he told them. "I could have told you that," laughed general manager Frank Osborne.

## Fulham were unlucky—they earned a win

Fulham ..... 1 Charlton ..... 2

AFTER the match Jimmy Seed, Charlton manager, said to Frank Osborne, "Hard luck, Frank, you deserved to win. But don't worry, you've come to stay in the First Division," writes CHARLES BUCHAN.

The remark was correct in both senses. Fulham had enough of the play to have won handsomely.

One fault, however, will have to be cured. In front of goal the Fulham forwards were in a hurry to break the net.

A half-class inside-forward, capable of holding the ball, would work wonders.

Early we have seen a team Jose after exerting so much pressure as Fulham. Yet, I must say, they never inspired confidence in front of goal. True, they hit a post three times, and Barram brought off many great saves, but Stevens, McDonald and Fenzard should have reaped a better reward for grand mid-field work.

## Quoted was great

They received able support from Quoted, a coming international, and Beasley, capable wing-halves.

But Freeman, Bacuzzi and Taylor were occasionally beaten by an accurate through pass. Fulham lost both goals that way, the first to O'Linn, from a very acute angle, and the second to Revell, who was given a clear opening by Vaughan's clever first-time flick.

Charlton were a shadow of the team I saw put up such a wonderful exhibition at Wolverhampton. They were yards slower on the ball than their opponents and brought off few combined movements worthy of the name. Only Vaughan and Fenton of the forwards seriously troubled the Fulham defenders.

Forbes and Brown were overrun by the virile Fulham wings, and only the great work of Barram, Phipps, the complete "stopper," and Lock saved Charlton from defeat. McDonald scored Fulham's goal early in the second half.

FULHAM: Flack; Freeman, Bacuzzi, Quoted, Taylor, Beasley, Stevens, Thomas, Bowley, Fenzard, McDonald.

CHARLTON: Barram; Croker, Lock, Pugh, Phipps, Brown, Fenton, O'Linn, Vaughan, Lumley, Revell.



Barram



Quoted

# SPORT

PICTORIAL



A yell goes up from the white-shirted Fulham attacker, diving to the ground as Sam Bartram, the Charlton goalkeeper, keeps a firm grasp of the ball. And a blast goes out from the referee's whistle as he stops the play at Fulham yesterday. Charlton won 2-1.



FLACK, the Fulham goal-keeper, saving from the feet of Fenton, the Charlton forward, in the match at Craven Cottage.



# CHARLTON LUCK HELD AT FULHAM

## Snap Goals Decided

By BERNARD JOY

**ALTHOUGH** Fulham did practically all the attacking in their match against Charlton they could not turn their superiority into goals and were beaten 1—2.

More than 40,000 spectators saw the first League meeting between the clubs since the 1935-6 season. A hurried kick by Croker gave Fulham a corner but McDonald placed the kick so badly that O'Linn cleared comfortably. An awkward bounce robbed McDonald of another chance when a free kick by Stevens ran right across the goal.

I have never seen a team so overrun as Charlton were at this stage yet still be in the lead. Brilliant approach work by the Fulham forwards was spoilt by hurried finishing and courageous work by Bartram.

After 40 minutes, Revell scored Charlton's second goal from a clearance by Bartram drew Taylor out of position and slipped the pass inside Freeman. Revell had an easy task to beat Flack as he advanced.

**Half-time:** Fulham 0. Charlton 2.

Fulham got the goal they deserved seven minutes after the interval. Pushing the ball past Croker and beating him for speed, McDonald shot into the corner of the net. Just before this Jezard had hit an upright.

A mistake by Macdonald nearly gave Charlton another goal: Vaughan intercepted a pass back intended for Flack but Freeman raced back to kick his shot off the line.

Soon Fulham were hammering at Charlton's defence again in a series of thrilling raids. If the Fulham men had kept their toes down and their heads steady some of their shots would have been in the net instead of over the bar.

Fulham hit the woodwork for the third time when McDonald, temporarily on the right wing, cut in and hit a post with a shot which Bartram could only watch helplessly.

Brown and Forbes were overrun by the Fulham inside-forwards but Rowley lacked the speed to outpace Phipps. Thomas beat three men in a brilliant run and side-stepped Bartram only to see Croker slide the ball away. Stevens returned the clearance and Phipps kicked off the line.

**Result:** Fulham 1, Charlton 2.

After four minutes, completely again; the run of the play, O'Linn put Charlton ahead with a freak goal. From an acute angle out on the right wing O'Linn suddenly fired in a shot and Flack positioned near the far post in anticipation of a centre, was taken by surprise. The ball flashed into the net just inside the near post.

Fulham fought back well and McDonald, when well-placed, shot just too high. Croker managed to stop a dash by Jezard down the middle and then Bartram conceded a corner with a wild kick when faced by Thomas.

All-up attack was pulling Fulham's defence out of position however and in a very dangerous breakaway by Charlton, Flack had to fling himself at Fenton's feet. Straight back went Fulham and McDonald, Rowley and Stevens went close in quick succession. Then Bartram ran right out to the 18-yards line to stop Thomas's shot and cleared.

There was more bad luck for Fulham when Rowley pushed back a centre from Stevens that ran along the bar. The ball was going into the net when Thomas, in trying to help it on with a header, only succeeded in turning it over the bar.



WED. SEPT 7. 1949

## ROWLEY LED WAY TO BRIGHT FULHAM DISPLAY

**F**ASTER on the ball and with a grand centre-forward in Rowley, whose wandering to the wings often had the Middlesbrough defenders guessing, Fulham were full value for their 2-1 victory at Ayresome Park.

Middlesbrough, without Hardeweg, frequently wavered under the pressure of the Fulham forwards, who took full advantage of their headship to go into a tackle.

This was clearly apparent six minutes from the start when Rowley got out of the left wing and while two defenders stood wondering what to do he sent across a centre for unmarked inside-right Thomas to head a simple goal.

Rowley staged a similar move nine minutes later and this time Thomas scored with a shot which beat goal-keeper Duggan all the way.

Fulham's positional play and combination certainly outshone that of Middlesbrough and they had two solid defenders in Freeman and Bacun.

They had also a strong half-back line, Taylor being a tower of strength both in attack and defence.

The Middlesbrough forwards rarely moved with rhythm or smoothness. The offensives were generally disjointed and spasmodic.

Centre-forward McCrae was completely subdued by Taylor and so was McKenna, who led the line for most of the second half.

Rowley netted for Middlesbrough 12 minutes from the end while the lineemen was tagging him offside. But when Mr H. Holt, of Rochdale, thought otherwise and decided strong protests by the Fulham players allowed the goal.

SEPT. 10. 1949  
FULHAM HOST 2-0



**HEADS UP** at Manchester and Fulham centre-forward Rowley beats team-mate Jezzard and City players Walsh and Fagan to the ball.

SEPT. 17, 1949  
FULHAM v CHELSEA  
Draw 1-1



FOOTBALLER DISPLAY by Taylor, Fulham centre-half, and Bentley, Chelsea centre-forward. Taylor misjudged a kick and Bentley, being nearer the ball, was able to beat his man.



DANGEROUS MOMENT for the Chelsea goal at Fulham, as a well-placed corner caused full-back Hughes to gasp. But McIlhenny had the answer—a punch over the bar.



GOAL-FULL of Fulham defenders have dropped back to deal with a Chelsea attack. Goalkeeper Kelly has gone out to cover a shot and right-half Quested clings to an upright. No goal!



How Chelsea scored that early goal. Kelly got his hands to the ball, but Gray's rush carried it into the net.

# FULHAM RECOVER

See Fulham v Chelsea  
DRAW 1-1.

## Deserved to Win in Late Rally

By J. G. ORANGE

CHelsea shook Fulham with a goal in the fourth minute at Craven Cottage, 'keeper Kelly, making his first appearance of the season in the League side, being bundled into the net by Gray.

Half-time: Fulham 0, Chelsea 1.  
In the second half as in the first, the fun started in the Fulham goalmouth. Kelly just scraped a header from Gray over the bar and soon afterwards following a good run by Gray and a crossfield pass from him to Campbell, Kelly ran to the edge of the penalty area for the ball and failed to get it.

With the Fulham goal untenanted Campbell put the ball across and was lucky for Fulham, as Freeman got to it first and kicked clear. Following this came a great Fulham rally but to no immediate purpose. Jezard was shy of shooting though he had the chances.

Then came a great goal. Rowley was fouled. Stevens took the free kick from over 30 yards out and touched the ball to Freeman, standing near him. FREEMAN flashed it into the Chelsea net.

Though Medhurst touched the ball he could not stop it. This was after 20 minutes in this half.

### All-Fulham Finish

Fulham might have gone ahead, but Medhurst made a grand save from Thomas who had taken the ball from Harris.

Fulham earned three corners in the first half. They were now the better side and all sorts of shots, mostly badly directed ones, were aimed at the Chelsea goal.

Another free kick came to Fulham from the same spot as when the goal was scored. This time the move failed. Freeman shot wide. Soon afterwards Stevens went close with a fast ground shot.

RESULT : Fulham 1, Chelsea 1.

It was the first time for 22 years that Fulham and Chelsea had met in a League match and about 45,000 (5,000 short of capacity) turned up to see them. Gates were closed ten minutes before the start.

Chelsea had Goulden at inside-left instead of Williams and Hughes at left-back for Willems.

Chelsea attacked at once on the right and Bentley made a powerful shot a couple of inches over the Fulham crossbar.

With the same only four minutes old another Chelsea attack on the right gave Billington a chance to shoot from a sharp angle. Kelly took the ball cleanly, but GRAY dashed in and charged him over the line with the ball.

### Flap in Defence

Eventually Thomas and Stevens got moving for Fulham and caused a bit of a flap in the Chelsea defence in which one or two players almost fell over one another in protecting Medhurst.

In another fierce Chelsea raid, Bentley, after a quick inter-change of passes with Campbell, missed by inches with a fast low cross shot.

Twice Harris had to receive attention for a cut near an eye, but Chelsea continued to be the better side, and Bentley missed a very good chance from close quarters.

Fulham at last got near enough for Bob Thomas to have a shot, but it was an overhead hook and Medhurst was not deceived.

Beasley tried to put some life into his forwards by driving in a powerful shot which Medhurst only just stopped. It was the best shot of the match so far.

Fulham had more of the game out the forwards, particularly the wingers, were still at fault. Bob Thomas nearly scored from a pass from Rowley, Medhurst having to give a corner to keep the ball out. Then Rowley went near from a free-kick a few yards from the penalty area.



Chelsea's goal against Fulham at Craven Cottage in their first League meeting since 1927. Fulham goalkeeper Kelly sprawls into the net after he had stopped Billington's shot, only to be bundled over by Gray.



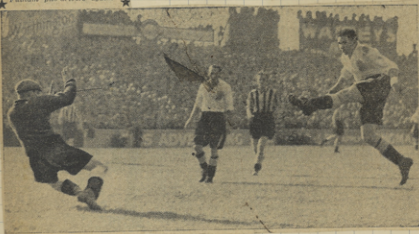
**BALLET TOUCH.** Kelly, the Fulham goalkeeper, Milburn, Newcastle centre-forward (centre), and Graham, Fulham's right-back, went up for a centre. Kelly got there first—and cleared.

## SOCCER WITH A K.O.

Garbutt, the Newcastle goalkeeper, wondered what had hit him when a pile-driver from Fulham caught Arthur Rowley hit him in the face and knocked him out. The K.O. was a count of three minutes. Then Garbutt bravely faced those Fulham pile-drivers again.

FULHAM V NEWCASTLE  
FULHAM 2-NEWCASTLE 1.

SAT. SEPT. 24 1949





## FREEMAN'S EQUALISER FOR FULHAM



The sensation of the match when Freeman scored the equaliser for Fulham from a pass from a Stevens' free-kick.

## CHELSEA'S FOURTH-MINUTE GOAL



Kelly about to be bundled into the net with ball by Gray, after 4 minutes' play.

Exclusive "Advertiser" pictures by Mr. A. W. James, 50 Crookham Road, S.W.

SAT. OCT. 8

STOKE v FULHAM.

0

v

2

SAT OCT. 15

FULHAM v BURNLEY

1

0

## Franklin worried by Fulham's Rowley

TWO second-half goals enabled Fulham to win at Stoke and leave the Potteries club with that sinking feeling, for they have now played seven successive matches without a victory.

The vain meanderings of the Stoke front-line may have given a false value to Fulham's defensive make-up, although it appeared fairly concrete. Kelly's fondness for coming far out of his goal, however, will cost the team dearly one of these days.

Rowley, who gets more like big brother Jack every match, proved a rare handful for Franklin, who did not have a good game.

Barely a minute of the second half had gone when Fulham scored. Thomas gathered a quickly taken throw-in by Rowley and crossed the ball in speculative manner, for it was neither a shot nor a centre.

But to the surprise of full-back Mould and goalkeeper Herod, and the grief of every Stoke schoolboy present, the ball went into the net.

Twenty minutes later came another bitter blow to Stoke, for Jessard slashed the ball into the net direct from a corner kick.



Indian goddess effect is given by Potts (nearest camera) and Spencer, of Burnley, fighting Beasley and Kelly (in cap. top), of Fulham, for the ball yesterday.



Bacuzzi, Fulham's left back, turns the ball away from goal with his hand as Kelly, the goalkeeper, lies on the ground. Newcastle scored from the ensuing penalty

## DODGIN WAY TO VICTORY

Fulham 2, Newcastle Ltd. 1

IT must have been a mixed sort of triumph for Fulham team boss, Bill Dodgin, yesterday, writes STANLEY HALNEY. He planned Fulham's strategic victory at the expense, as events turned out, of his own brother Norman, Newcastle left half. Not deliberately, mind you. At half time when Fulham were a goal down, Bill went into the dressing room.

"Play throughout the second half the kind of stuff you played throughout the first half," he told them, "and you'll win."

This instruction meant that six minutes after the restart Fulham punched through on Newcastle's left flank where Norman Dodgin was having the worst day of his football career. Wigen Stevens centred. Bowler sent in a blasting drive

which Garbutt was gallantly personified to even get at.

From the rebound inside right, Bob Thomas did just the right thing.

He quickly but coolly summed up the shooting angle, noted Garbutt was pretty well powerless and shot accurately to the net.

That equaliser was the signal for another great onslaught. From the right again Stevens sent over a ball beautifully placed that flung the defence into fidgets.

Jezard's header was very niftily placed clear of the crowded goalmouth into the net.

Goalkeeper Kelly was not to blame for Newcastle's goal. Freeman, right back, was in error, and Bacuzzi handled the ball to prevent a goal. Milburn scored from the spot.

## BLACKPOOL & FULHAM WERE BOTH BLACKED OUT

BLACKPOOL 0, FULHAM 0

THOUSANDS of people were locked out for this match. They didn't miss a lot. A goalless draw was written all over it from the first minute. Fulham's forwards made scoring positions but could not shoot when they were in them. Blackpool's attack was obsessed with the short pass and merely battered away at a Fulham defence which never gave an inch and was always going for the ball while Blackpool waited for it.

Add passes straying all over the field, scarcely any contact between halves and forwards, and an inclination by both defences to clear anywhere. The rest was good football.

Each goal had one escape. Quested cleared off the line midway through the second half.

Earlier, when Beasley took a free-kick, Shimwell leaped at it and deflected it so far wide of his own goalkeeper that Farm had to make the leap of the match to tip it over the bar.

Blackpool's famous lights were flickering a few hours later. About the only man who glittered as a footballer was skipper Harry Johnston.

Johnny Campbell, ex-Belfast Celtic inside-right, could have made his name in his first game in English football. Instead, he missed two simple chances.

★ **MAN OF THE MATCH:** Joe Bacuzzi. When the teams met in the Cup last year, Stan Matthews gave him the run-around. Joe had his revenge and gradually played the maestro right out of the game.

Blackpool. — Farm, Shimwell, Garrett, Johnston, Haycraft, Kelly, Matthews, Mortensen, McIntosh, McCall, Wandle, Fulham. — Kelly, Freeman, Bacuzzi, Quested, Taylor, Seadler, Stevens, Campbell, Bowler, Thomas, Jezard.

Blackpool v Fulham  
Oct. 1, 1949  
Draw. 0-0.



"Dance of the earnest men" and keeper Hugh Kelly indulges in a little ballet, assisted by Fulham's Pat Beasley, and Burnley's centre-forward Clarke, and Spencer (No. 8).

Exclusive "Advertiser" photograph taken by A. W. James, 50 Crookham Road, S.W.6. Copies can be obtained from Mr. James at the above address.



"Two heads are better than one"—but Fulham's Arthur Rowley beats Burnley's Cummings in the air. Man with his heart in his mouth is Bedford Jezzard

Exclusive "Advertiser" photograph taken by A. W. James, 50 Crookham Road, S.W.6. Copies can be obtained from Mr. James at the above address.

# Quested Was Outstanding

## ROWLEY GOT THE WINNER

FULHAM 1; BURNLEY 0

The opening few minutes showed promise of a grand game, but it gradually faded and good football was conspicuous by its absence. An exception was Fulham right-half Len Quested, who time and time again showed the forwards the way to goal. The credit for Fulham's goal must go to Bob Thomas, who wormed his way through the Burnley defence to present Rowley with an easy goal.

Fulham started off with a rush. Burnley's defensive machine was firing a busy line, and two corners in quick succession were conceded in the first few minutes. Thomas, trying to convert a Rowley pass after eight minutes, forced Strong to push round for yet another corner.

Every Burnley player, including centre-forward Clarke, packed their goal for a Freeman free-kick in the 17th minute. (Someone must have told them about Harry!)

Len Quested was playing superbly, often taking the ball right through. A pity he did not try a few shots himself instead of parting with the ball, it may have been more effective against the packed defence of Burnley.

Kelly, too, played his best home game to date, his judgment of the deceiving cross shots was perfect.

Fulham's goal, well deserved on the run of play, came after 32 minutes, when Rowley slipped the ball to Thomas, who deceived two or three Burnley defenders before returning the ball to give Rowley a goal from close range.

Immediately from the kick-off Burnley almost equalised, but Bacuzzi was on hand to kick off the line and save a certain score.

Fulham opened the second period in the same style, pressing hard with Freeman, Rowley and Jezard all going close. Strong had difficulty in punching away Freeman's grand lob into the goalmouth.

The "Cottagers" might have gone further ahead after 15 minutes of this half, when Stevens headed goalwards a perfect

Quested cross, but goalkeeper Strong saved grandly, although he was a trifle fortunate to be in just the right position.

Bob Thomas almost got away with one of his famous "bursts" down the centre, but was brought down by a Burnley defender just outside the penalty box.

Campbell at times worked the ball cleverly, but made little progress. Midway through the second half he neatly tricked two opponents only to see his shot go the wrong side of the post.

Just on time Referee Aldridge had to speak to Potts, of Burnley, when Freeman was brought down heavily.

But for that famous Burnley defence, Fulham might have won by a greater margin. Woodroff and Mather are a fine pair of backs.

The Fulham halves were again the strongest line and Stevens, Rowley and Thomas were the best of the attack.

S.F.H.

## 'SUPPORT' FOR ROWLEY



Rowley, Fulham's centre-forward, is seemingly "supported" by Sidlow, as the Liverpool goalkeeper punches the ball away in the match at Craven Cottage.

OCT 29 1944  
SUNDERLAND v FULHAM  
2

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1944

## Kelly was in top form for Fulham

SUNDERLAND 2, FULHAM 0

There were about 45,000 to see Fulham's first League visit to Sunderland. Fulham won the toss and took advantage of a slight breeze.

The score was opened in the first minute by DAVIS, who neatly headed in a pass from Broadis delivered after beating three men. Fulham made several raids on the home goal following this, but their wild shooting brought no results.

This was followed by an attack on the home goal, and a grand shot by Campbell was punched out by Mapsen.

Kelly showed his class by saving shot after shot in quick succession when the Fulham goal was under heavy pressure for almost ten minutes.

The Londoners occasionally brought Mapsen into action and seemed to be settling down.

A free-kick, from just outside the penalty area, went wide. This was the only free-kick for a foul during the whole period of the first half.

Just before the interval Fulham attacked in a line, but Rowley's shot was wide.

Half-time: Sunder'd 1, Fulham 0

Within a few minutes of the restart Fulham went into the attack and Jezard sent in a terrific drive which looked a goal all the way; but Scotson, who was falling to the ground in the goalmouth, got his head to the ball and turned it away.

Fulham, however, kept the home defence under great pressure for some time; but most of the shots were wide of the goal.

Jezard chased the ball down the centre, lifted over the approaching Mapsen's head, only to see it go inches wide of the post.

Fulham were now the superior team and were giving Sunderland a football lesson. One terrific shot by Jezard skimmed the bar.

STELLING scored Sunderland's second goal with a penalty kick.

ONLY Jezard, when he moved inside, showed any shooting ability in the Fulham attack at Sunderland. Although Fulham had many chances they were unable to score and went down 2-0. They made determined, bustling advances, particularly in the second half, but the movements all finished poorly. Even Rowley showed no shooting ability. Shackleton was well held by Quested. Davis headed a Sunderland goal after two minutes, and in the second half Stelling scored from a penalty.



## Too hurried

FULHAM'S finishing, which gained them promotion, seems to have completely deserted them. Saturday's game against Liverpool was yet another tragedy of fast, entertaining football petering out in the penalty area.

And when will the inside forwards learn to create openings and goals by using the ball intelligently? At the moment, they are far too hurried, too prone to get rid of the ball. Until these faults are remedied, I'm afraid the customers will have to be content with futility football.

Full marks, however, to a gallant team of triers. A. G. ARNOLD  
A. Sothby Road,  
Highbury.

## Wild shots

FULHAM'S fault is quite plain — the inability of the inside forwards to make that vital manoeuvre which would give them a scoring chance.

Instead we get a lot of wild and hurried shooting.

The forwards should also be examined for turned-up toes. Remedy this and they are good enough to be at the top.

33, Nevron Place. W. J. BAKER  
S.W.5.

## In a nutshell

F for faulty finishing by the forwards.

U for usually sound defence.

L for link between half-backs and forwards.

H for happy team spirit on and off the field.

A for ardent support from the fans.

M for much-needed inside-forward.

E. P. ARNOLD

148, Hanley Road,  
Finsbury Park.

## Paid dividends

THE management's policy of developing young talent through the reserve teams has paid handsome dividends.

Players like Taylor, Guested and Stevens who have made the grade in this way and must certainly be in line for representative honours, are proof that the power of the cheque-book is over-rated.

(Mrs.) R. SMITH

22, Macaulay Court,  
Macaulay Road,  
Capham, S.W.4

NOV - 5 - 1949  
ARSENAL v Fulham  
2 - 1



At first glance it looks like Al Jolson singing another "Mammy" number. Footballer in the attitude of despair is Rowley, Fulham centre forward. He had just been robbed of the ball by Mirror (on the ground), Arsenal left half in the match at Highbury, yesterday. Arsenal won 2-1.



Alas and alack! All is lost! Rowley, Fulham centre-forward, flung up his arms in a gesture of despair after Arsenal captain and left-half Mercer (lying on ground) had kicked the ball off his boot.



Problem picture. Quested, of Fulham, stopped Lewis's shot. The crowd yelled "goal!" Were they right? The referee said "No!"



## KELLY HONOURED

HUGH KELLY, Fulham goalkeeper, is the only new cap in the Ireland team to meet England at Manchester next Wednesday. He replaces Pat Kelly of Barnsley.

# WAL-F-A-RE PUT THE NEEDLE INTO THIS 'DEBUT'

By TOM PHILLIPS

I DREAMT that good sportsmanship dwelt in that grand stadium behind the stately marble steps, the ladies' tea lounge and the cocktail bar (for men only), whose luxury of the giant liner class is in Soccer buildings.

Then I woke up—at exactly 4.26 p.m. on Saturday. A large gentleman behind Arsenal's box belloyed advice to Fulham, who were to get back to the Second Division, where that type of football belongs.

This, to an objective observer, was the limit.

I have not seen Arsenal play many times, but when I have, whatever the standard of their skill, their behaviour has maintained their world-wide reputation for gentlemanly conduct.

Professional Soccer is a man's game. A certain number of knocks have to be taken in good humour, so great is the speed at which it is played today.

Also due to the excitement of a local derby such as this, which stimulates the supporters' partisanship, excuses can be made for an incident or two. But what happened after Jezzard scored for Fulham in the second half cannot be excused.

## Might Have Been Sent Off

The crowd howled like yahoos—surprising enough since normally they are very fair. They booed the referee, Mr. H. J. Burgess, of Reading, whenever he penalised Arsenal. Yet most of his decisions were just.

They cheered when he awarded decisions against Fulham. The conclusion was to be drawn from this is that the bad weather had kept most of the Fulham supporters at home. Mr. Burgess was kindly disposed to Arsenal. He bore with tolerance the bad temper of two Arsenal players. One of them was "naughty" enough to have been ordered off.

Had temper, arguing, sparring up to a Fulham defender. Showing a player of the ball after the whistle has gone for a free kick to be taken. Is that the Highway code? Or having scored from a penalty, is it heroic to follow up the ball and kick it into the net a second time?

## Taylor Should Be Capped

What gave Arsenal the needle? Fulham deserved to be drawing at half time. Their centre half, Jim Taylor, had Roper bottled up (not only in the first half but also the second).

As a footballer Roper was never in the picture. Taylor on this and previous displays this season, deserves his cap for England.

With an inside schemer of the calibre of Lodge, easily Arsenal's best forward, Fulham would probably have won. For their wing forwards Sid and Bob Thomas made many excellent openings which the three inside men failed to take.

Indeed, on the run of the play Fulham were worth a spilt because vital passes were not made, were too square, went into touch, to the wrong man or for an opponent.

Fulham played as if they owned the ball and they did, except when it came to shooting. They badly need a marksman.

Fulham played hard, fast football just a little below the standard of Arsenal, and they played clean football, too.

It was Jezzard's goal here, and it was a good goal with no argument. Arsenal's back—and unfortunately at times below the belt.

It seemed as if they felt that a defeat at home in this first match with Fulham for nearly thirty-four years, was a disgrace which they simply could not bear, and they just had to win at any price.

For the record, Barnes equalised from a penalty which was justly awarded when Roper was brought down.

Near the end McPherson scored the winning goal and there was no dispute about that, but there was some argument when Jezzard, earlier on, appeared to kick the ball when it was

## PROMISING DEBUT BY SUMMERS

FULHAM 3; BOLTON WANDERERS 0

WITHOUT a win since October 15, Fulham broke the losing sequence, on Saturday at Craven Cottage, with a clear cut win over Bolton Wanderers. Fulham had the monopoly of the play, especially in the first half when, with the wind and driving rain behind them, they scored two goals in as many minutes early in the game.

Fulham took the play into the Bolton half right from the kick-off and Jezzard went close from a Rowley pass after only 30 seconds followed by a clever run by Stevens whose centre dropped on the top netting.

The ball was in the Bolton net after 11 minutes, but the point was disallowed for an infringement.

### TWO IN TWO MINUTES

Local-born Johnny Summers, who made a promising debut on the left-wing, had a hand in the first goal, scored after 15 minutes. Summers passed to Rowley, the centre-forward's shot was punched away by Hanson, the ball falling at the feet of Jezzard, who promptly tapped it home.

Just two minutes later Bob Thomas deflected into the net a hard Quersted drive.

Bolton fought back strongly after these two reverses, and only two minutes after Fulham's second goal, Howe missed a "sitter" for the "Trotters." Another chance was missed just before half-time when Kelly came away with the ball following a scramble on the goal-line.

Bolton were rather unfortunate on their return to the field for the second half to find that the wind had dropped considerably.

### FULHAM PRESSURE

Bowley twice and Jezzard both went close in the first 10 minutes. Five minutes later two more drives were blocked, the final shot by Summers was well held by goalkeeper Hanson.

Fulham kept up a continuous assault, and in the 90th minute, following a Stevens corner, Rowley scored a simple goal from close range.

McShane, on the left wing, was the pick of a lively Bolton attack. Centre-forward Lofthouse proved a handful for Jim Taylor, but Taylor generally came out on top, and Hanson performed gallantly behind a not too sure defence.

The whole Fulham attack had much more thrust than of late, with Stevens outstanding. Bowley was at his brilliant best at left half.

-S.F.H.

## Two Morris goals in Southend win

SOUTHEND 2, TORQUAY 0

Southend went ahead after two minutes in their home match against Torquay. Southend attacked on the left-wing, and after Davis had hit the woodwork, a pass by Davis led to a shot by JAMES MORRIS which crashed a great shot at him before he could recover.

After 56 minutes MORRIS again bred for Southend from a pass by McMillen. Shaw, the Torquay out-half, tested Hankey with two left-foot shots, which were both saved brilliantly.

### Half-time: Southend 2, Torquay 0

McMillen went close for Southend in the half-time, being particularly lucky with a shot which skimmed a crossbar.

Then in a goalmouth clash Torquay's home game against Brighton, they displayed great dash and should have taken the lead after five minutes.

Smith gave Smart a fine pass down the middle, but running in the area

## Exeter 2, Brighton 3

Exeter had most of the opening play in their home game against Brighton, but they displayed great dash and should have taken the lead after five minutes.

Smith gave Smart a fine pass down the middle, but running in the area

# ARSENAL BACKS TAKE NO RISKS



Barnes and Smith fell back into goal to help Platt, while Macaulay and colleagues stop a Fulham attack at Highbury, in which Rowley and Bob Thomas appear to be blotted out.



**BUT THE BALL  
WENT OVER**

KELLY, the Fulham goalkeeper, saves from Roper, Arsenal centre-forward, in the match at Highbury this afternoon.



Stevens (8), Fulham inside right, in a ballet scene with Pickering (Chelsea goalkeeper) and Saunders (Chelsea centre half) in goal. But the ball had disappeared in this London Challenge Cup semi-final yesterday.

7 NOV  
1949  
1-1

OCT. 29. 1949.

FULHAM v LIVERPOOL

# Defence in depth kept the club flag flying

By JOHN THOMPSON

**T**HE unbeaten Liverpool team left Craven Cottage with their record intact, two points, a limping outside right and far more respect for Fulham than they had when they arrived.

The respect was earned. Although they lost 1-0, Fulham played good football. On this form they need not worry about relegation. Liverpool's verdict was that the promoted Second Division players were the toughest rivals they have met.

Fulham's opinion of Liverpool, one point behind Wolves, was that the League leadership will soon be occupied by their visitors.

The men from Lancashire began with an air proper to players who have not known defeat in fourteen games.

They knew the direction to take and took it with confidence and poise. Fulham groaned. A neighbour of mine remarked: "Class will tell. It always does. Fulham are in for a hiding."

But the tide turned. All through the second half Fulham hammered away at the Liverpool goal with tremendous pluck and speed.

Their pressure was so well sustained that Liverpool were forced to gain relief by kicking into the crowd. Their confidence was shaken. Fulham were proving that they, too, have class.

Shuffling this magnificent Liverpool defence is an achievement in itself. It is the soundest I have seen this season and combines perfect covering with clever individual play.

Fulham forwards often reeled back from it because they made the mistake of attacking where the armour was strongest.

They would have been more successful if they had not all been so keen to go through, if they had looked for the open spaces instead of dashing on with their heads down.

Their passes were apt to be the obvious ones and telegraphed movements helped Liverpool's mauling in depth.

No one could deny Fulham's persistence. The spirit of Arthur Rowley, their centre forward, was typical of the whole team. He kept trying to the end.

## Hint for Selectors

Rowley is an unaccountable player. His business is deceptive. It makes him look clumsy. I was thinking that he was ponderous and rather slow on the turn, when he pivoted to slam a shot from a throw-in just above the cross-bar. He can move quickly when the need is there.

Behind him Jim Taylor was proving to the selectors that he is still a contender for Ned Franklin's place in the England side. No player in the League is more skilful at covering up the mistakes of his colleagues.

Liverpool's forward line was handicapped by an early injury to outside right Payne.

Their star was Billy Liddell, whose force and speed made him dangerous whenever the ball went near him. If Scotland can afford to do without Laddell, they are richer in talent than I think they are.

It was Liddell who scored the only goal in the sixteenth minute. He snapped up a pass from Stubbins, burst through and shot wide of Kelly from fifteen yards.



Goal-keeper Sidlow leaps to save for Liverpool in their match against Fulham this afternoon.



# ALL ONE BIG HAPPY TEAM AT CRAVEN COTTAGE

**TAKE** a bow, Fulham! Almost all the supporters who wrote of you as "My Team" praised your superb team spirit. And if they were allowed to choose the England side Jim Taylor would walk in at

centre-half. They point to the way he has overshadowed the leading centre-forwards this season. Chief criticism is of erratic finishing—and some say that a top-class inside-forward is needed.

## Among friends

IN Fulham we have the finest little club team in being. It is not difficult to see from the kick-off to the final whistle that the primary object of every man is to give of his very best.

It is a pleasure to be able to go to a match and be sure of seeing 50 minutes of good, clean football and the will to win for the club foremost in the mind of each.

When our lads take the field they know they are among friends. Everyone on the terrace is as much a part of the team as they are.

This is the sort of club spirit that will spur our boys to do great things in the First Division. C. F. HARRIS  
21, Balow Road,  
Fulham.

"YOU lucky people," as Tommy Trinder might say. And how right he is! The sporting people of Fulham are lucky to have such a great little team. A. PETERSEN  
108, Hurlingham Road,  
Fulham.

## A toast

HERE'S a toast to the side with the best team spirit in football. They have shown that they are worthy of their position among the elite of the football world. S. G. COATES  
S. F. PRICE  
T. WALDRON  
240, Upper Richmond Road,  
Putney.

FULHAM have real team spirit from director to ball boy. FRANK NELSON  
44, Borough Road, Kingston Hill,  
Kingston-on-Thames.

THEIR grand team spirit has often turned defeat into victory. M. W. KIMBER  
77, Rectory Lane,  
Tooting.

## Certainty?

THE biggest certainty for the England team this year is Jim Taylor. He has held every centre-forward this season with ease except one, who gave him something to think about—Trevor Ford, of Aston Villa.

In my opinion Ford is the best centre in the country today on his showing against Taylor. ROBERT EVANS  
37, Kenyon Street, Fulham.

THE "Rio" selectors have already asked Jim Taylor and never say die. Queued what size caps they take—I hope. C. PERRY  
10, Charlton Hill,  
St. John's Wood.

## He gives 'Oscars'

I WOULD like to award "Oscars" to:

Frank Penn—for turning out the best-trained team in the country;

Jim Taylor—on current form the finest centre-half in England;

Pat Beasley, Joe Bacuzzi—two of the best veterans playing;

The Team—they always give us 90 minutes of pulsating football.

★

I would give two "Oscars" each to Mr. Osborne and Mr. Doggin if they could produce an Alex James or Charlie Buchanan.

JAMES T. BALLANTYNE.  
27, Brigstock House,  
Lilford Road, S.E.5.

## Tip to Board

THERE is nothing wrong with Fulham's team that one good inside-forward of the Carter class will not alter.

I do hope that the directors of the club will not be stampeded into paying a fabulous sum for an inside forward.

Other than Carter, the remainder of the inside forwards in England are little superior to the men already playing for the club.

A. E. A. GILBERT  
20, Norland Square,  
London, W.11.

ITS shooting practice, not a Revie, that is wanted. E. C. BLOUNT

25, Holme Chase,  
Morden.

I SHOULD like to see this forward line—up: Stevens, Beasley, Rowley, B. Thomas and S. Thomas, with Lawlor at left-half. Beasley in the forward line would have that steadying influence. A. A. EVANS

42, Wandsworth Bridge Road,  
Fulham.

## Unwarranted

THE cry for a constructive inside-forward is unwarranted by results.

I urge the retention of the original line and hope they may soon find their shooting boots.

The rest of the team are first class and Jim Taylor must be the best English centre-half. This season he has held international centre-forwards who have subsequently proved a handful for Franklin. J. BUNNONS

51, Inglethorpe Street,  
Fulham.

## The Mixture

HOW is it that Fulham have got where they are? Not by playing "brute force and ignorance" football, but by combining buster with skill.

Carry on, Fulham, you're doing fine. JOHN M. McMAHON  
Crown House,  
Cranbrook, Kent.

IF sheer physical exertion counted for points, Fulham would be among the leaders of their division.

The other necessities to good Soccer, anticipation, scheming and accurate shooting, will continue to elude them until it is realised that brain plays a greater part than brawn in the First Division. BERTHAM HILL

43, Earlsfield Road,  
Wandsworth.

## Cup year?

I HAVE seen all the Fulham sides through the years, including the days when the club played on the Half Moon ground at Putney.

There is nothing to worry about at Craven Cottage. With a modicum of luck this team will go far.

Perhaps this will be Fulham's Cup year. T. N. MEMPHOS  
134, Wardo Avenue,  
Fulham.

I HAVE seen all the London Division 1 clubs play and have no hesitation in saying that Fulham produce the most attractive football. H. C. HOOPER

451, Fulham Palace Road,  
Fulham.

## Old admirer

I HAVE followed the fortunes of Fulham since, and even before, they became a limited liability company in 1903 and have been present at many board meetings of the club.

In view of Fulham's undoubted team spirit it is only a matter of time before we see them in a better position in the table.

"FEATHERS" (75)  
Walton-on-Thames.

## The key

A STRONG half-back line inspired by evergreen Pat Beasley is the key to Fulham's grand fighting spirit.

There are no individual weaknesses at Craven Cottage—and no state. L. C. LEST

14, Brunswick Road,  
Kingston Hill, Surrey.

★

# FULHAM KEEP GRIP

## Jeppard was the star in goalless draw

FULHAM 0, DERBY COUNTY 0

Fulham's half-backs kept a relentless hold on Derby County's expensive forward line at Craven Cottage. Their own forwards failed to take their chances, and the game ended without a goal.

Fulham opened brightly enough and all but went ahead in seconds. Jeppard broke up a Derby attack and the ball reached Jeppard via Stevens. Jeppard's pass split the Derby defence, but Townsend beat the ball down as Rowley raced in.

Morris sent Powell away for Derby, but the winger's shot rebounded off Stamps and was cleared. Then off went Fulham again. This time Rowley, taking a Jeppard pass, hit the Derby post from 25 yards out.

Fulham were playing fast, precise football, with Jeppard outstanding; but Rowley was too eager when Taylor passed out to the left and offside halted the Fulham move.

Little had been seen of Steel so far; but Fulham gave away a free-kick when he sold a dummy and let the ball run loose. Jeppard crashed into him as the ball ran through his open legs.

Derby were now coming more into the game, with Morris working hard to get Powell into action. Taylor, firm as a rock, stopped Steel. Then, just to show there was no ill-feeling, clamped down on Morris the next minute.

### First time football

Poppitt fumbled a clearance, but Oliver saved the situation by kicking hard against Rowley, and Townsend gathered the rebound.

Fulham were intent on first-time football, a policy that caused some distress in the Derby defence, but finishing was weak, and Townsend had not yet been really extended.

### Half-time: Fulham 0, Derby 0

Derby were soon on the attack, and Morris just failed to reach a Powell centre.

Away went Fulham, with first Summers and then Jeppard just that vital yard short as Townsend ran out. Then Bob Thomas finished off a Rowley-Jeppard movement with a shot more appropriate to Twickenham than to Craven Cottage.

Stamps, at the other end, made a worse hash of a great opportunity.

The pace was still fast, and within a second Rowley, for Fulham, had headed into Townsend's hands, and Stamps had forced a corner for Derby. But the Fulham halves were still keeping Derby in a tight grip.

Yet Morris once found a crack in the iron curtain and hit the post with Kelly beaten.

It looked all over a drawn game. Yet Fulham, when Bacewa miskicked, were only saved from disaster by a magnificent punch by Kelly from Steel.

### LAY OFF, BROTHER!

THAT'S what Stevens, Fulham's outside-right, seems to be saying to Musson, Derby's left-half, yesterday when they met in a tangle. "Wot, no sparring?" said Musson (right). "O.K., chum, let's find the ball."

Fulham v Derby  
26 Nov 1949



WESTBROMWICH OLDION

Fulham v 3: DEC. 1949



Arthur showed big brother the way with a switch to the wing that brought Fulham's single, but winning, goal was a lesson in tactics right out of Rowley Major's own text-book.

Fancy doing that in Manchester United, who normally behave as if they had trade-marked the centre-wing switch.



Arthur Rowley (left), Fulham centre-forward, had his big brother Jack (right), England and Manchester United leader, as a rival on the soccer field for the first time yesterday.

Was Arthur overawed? Not a bit of it. The way he bamboozled United's defence.



"Look out, he's right behind you!" Pat Beasley and Joe Bacuzzi caught by the camera as they seem to skate delicately along.

(Photo: A. W. James, 50 Crookham Road, S.W.6.)



It needed a "flash" at St. Andrew's to take the "toss up!"



"Cats' eyes" Merrick in the City goal saw through the gloom to collect the ball in this Fulham attack.

Two corners to Birmingham  
placed by Berry. Atkins headed  
over the bar.  
Jezard made another scoring  
attempt, but it was a tame affair.  
In the next minute, however,  
Stewart scored a goal from  
which Stewart drove in forcefully  
only for Merrick to bring off a  
splendid save.  
Jordan and Berry combined in  
a right wing offensive, and the  
latter's shot was turned round  
by a defender.  
Laidlaw came in with a hustle on  
the opposite flank. Apparently

Birmingham v Fulham  
14 Nov 1949 1-1

# IT WAS THE NIGHT OF NIGHTS FOR FULHAM F.C.



Photo by Angel, Cattertown Road, W.14.

Mr. W. J. Cearns, of the Football League, presents the Second Division Championship Shield to Mr. Charles Deag, Chairman of Fulham Football Club. On the far left can be seen the Mayor in front of a group of players. Leaning against the goal-post on the right is Mr. Frank Osborne. Next to him are Pat Beasley and Douglas Flack.



Exclusive picture of Fulham players on the track, reading from left to right: Jack McDonald, Tommy Harris, G. Arthur Rowley, Dave Bewley, John Summers, Randy Jenkins, Douglas Flack, Ron Lewin, Robin Lawlor, Harold Wallbanks, Cliff Thomas, Larry Gage, Arthur Stevens, Harry Ayres, Bedford Jezzard.

Photo by Mr. W. D. Hogan, London Daily, 483 Fulham Palace Road.

(Another exclusive picture in next week's "Advertiser")

SATURDAY AUGUST 20 1949

~~THE~~ FIRST GAME OF SEASON

1949-1950

FULHAM HOST 2-1



Flack, Fulham's goalkeeper, prepares to clear as Wolverhampton forward, Sammy Smyth, follows up an attack at Craven Cottage.



Kneeling dejectedly is Fulham goalkeeper Flack as the ball spins into the net for Wolves' first goal.

## THREE CURIOUS GOALS

FIRST Division debutants Fulham had a somewhat unhappy coming-out party. Wolves beat them by the odd goal of three—with the emphasis on the "odd." All three goals had an Alice in Wonderland touch, getting curiousest and curiousest. Swerving, dipping and curling shots from long-range produced them.

Oddity of the goals led

to a back-stage inquest on the ball. Was it under-inflated? Was it out of shape? The jury was divided.

Rival skippers disagreed—Wolves' Billy Wright pronounced the ball "soft." Fulham's Pat Beasley and new manager Bill Dodgin proclaimed it "all right."

The fact remains that neither goalkeeper can be exonerated.

Jimmy Mullen's swinging shot, from twenty yards, withered out of Doug Flack's grasp when he glanced up for incoming forwards.

Then Flack dived too late for Johnny Hancock's opportunistic drive from thirty yards. And Bert Williams was caught off guard by full-back Joe Bacuzzi's curling effort.

Wolves just about deserved to win. Apart from the first twenty minutes of storm by Fulham and stress for Wolves, the cool, cultured play of the Cup-holders gave them a slender margin of supremacy.

### Wing Punch

The three Bills of the hair-back line—Crook, Shorhouse and Wright, drew the teeth of the Fulham attack.

Both inside trios found the path down the middle blocked—centre half Jim Taylor was Fulham's star—and the punch came from the wings with Mullen the most dangerous raider.

GEORGE HARLEY.



Scramble around the WOLVERHAMPTON goal, with goalkeeper Williams in action, when newly promoted FULHAM met the Wolves this afternoon.





SAFE HANDS of goalkeeper Flack put paid to another bid by Wolves to reach his net.



CUP-HOLDERS HELD! Flack, Fulham goalkeeper, goes up to save from Dunn, Wolverhampton inside-left.



ANXIOUS MOMENT. Williams, the Wolverhampton goalkeeper, keeps both eyes on the ball while centre-half Short-house and Fulham centre-forward Rowley try jump for it.

## STORY WITH A TWIST

SERVES YOU RIGHT  
FOR DEMONSTRATING  
DURING OFFICE HOURS  
HOW THE BALL  
BOUNCED AT  
FULHAM



Gifford

WOL WENT AT THE WOLF END AND  
SHORT SAW FROM HAMPOCKS.

# FULHAM CASE GAME OF

## Wolves First Goal Was a Gift

By J. G. ORANGE

FULHAM's first match in the First Division was one of goalkeeping errors. Wolverhampton beat Fulham 3-1 and all three goals should have been saved. The first and vital goal, scored by Mullen for Wolves from long distance, saw Flack take the ball in his hands and then let it roll into the net.

Despite their defeat, Fulham put up a creditable show and with one or two changes will beat more First Division sides than beat them. Jim Taylor, of Fulham, was the best player on the field.

A crowd of 44,000 sweltered in the sun and small boys were allowed over the rails to sit inside the fencing. Hancock was fit to play at outside-right for the Wolves, and Flack who injured a knuckle at practice during the week, was fit to keep goal for Fulham.

Fulham made an impressive start by hemming the Wolves very tightly in their own penalty area for the first three minutes. Bowley began it by founding Frithard and forcing a corner, but this did not produce a single shot.

When the Wolves, who were not so cool in defence as a good side should be, tried to get moving down the Fulham middle Taylor twice made a well-timed intervention. At length came the first serious shot of the match. Hancock, in the middle, taking a pass from Wright and putting well wide.

### McDonald Too Hasty

Fulham's football was every bit as good as that of the Wolves so far and a splendid piece of passing between Bowley and Stevens at last gave Rowley the chance of a shot but Williams took it well.

Flack also took the ball cleanly when Hancock, out on the wing this time, got over a neat one which the Fulham goalkeeper caught before Pye could get his head to it.

A great Fulham chance was lost when McDonald, getting clear, shot hurriedly and missed the goal by yards when he could have taken the ball close in before shooting.

### Flack Kept Busy

After a lengthy spell of attack by Fulham the Wolves came into the attack again and Smyth forced a corner off Taylor. Flack made a very good clearance from this, but soon Mullen worked in from the left wing, lifted the ball to Pye's head for the centre-forward to head over the bar.

A narrow escape for Fulham was when Flack touched a shot from Mullen across the goalmouth and Taylor kicked clear just as Pye was preparing for a shot. During these Wolverhampton attacks Quested had to have his right eyebrow plastered following a cut.

After 35 minutes, all against the run of the play, MULLEN scored for the Wolves. From long range Mullen ventured a shot. Flack got the ball well into his hands and then let it spin out into the net. It was a fluke goal and should have been saved.

Stevens nearly levelled the scores with a long-range drive, this following a very nice bout of inside-forward passing. Soon afterwards Stevens got a crack on the head which slowed him down for a bit.

Nearing the interval Wolves had more of the play but they were still lucky to be a goal up.

## "COTTAGE" PERSONALITIES



### No. 11 - LEONARD QUESTED

Fulham's Folkestone-born right-half, who can be numbered among football's top-class half-backs. Excellent in defence, Len has tremendous energy and never lapses. Served in the Royal Navy during the war. Played in representative games for the Service while overseas.

Signed for Fulham on demobilisation in 1946. Was given a try-out in the senior side at the end of the 1946-47 season, and has held the right-half position, apart from occasional absence through injury, ever since. Has scored one goal in each of his two seasons in the League side, both vital goals. Last season he equalised West Bromwich Albion's first-half goal at the Hawthorns. Arthur Bowley scoring the winner in the last minute; the season before, Len again scored the equaliser, in the F.A. Cup, Fifth Round at Craven Cottage, which enabled Fulham to replay and beat Everton at Goodison Park. Feature of Len's play is his close marking of the opposing inside-left, giving him little room in which to work. Quested stands 5ft. 10in. and weighs 11st. 6lb.

### Half-time: Fulham 0, Wolves 1.

In spite of the heat the players went off with a rush in the second half and Fulham were still a shade the better side in mid-field. In the first few minutes the Wolverhampton defence had a rare grunting but the nearest thing to a goal was when Bowley, following a slight injury, cracked in one of his specials which scraped the outside of the post.

The Wolves, on the other hand, scored again almost the first time they had a real shot. Billy Wright, from a throw in, threw across the field to Hancock, standing in the middle quite unmarked. HANCOCKS headed the ball and scored from 25 yards out. Flack was not blameless on this occasion either.

### Long Shot Came Off

Ten minutes later another goalkeeping mistake, this time by Williams, led to RACUZZI scoring for Fulham. Racuzzi got the ball on the halfway line, dribbled 15 yards, and then ventured one of those forlorn hopes that full-backs sometimes try. Williams went back before the ball reached his feet and to me it seemed that the ball hopped over his outstretched arms into the net.

### Goal Inspired Rally

There was a great Fulham rally after this and Bob Thomas targeted in a grand shot which Williams tipped over the bar. From the corner-kick McDonald headed against the side netting and this was so close that half the crowd thought it was a goal.

Then Williams dropped the ball from a centre by McDonald, but Bowley shot it outside.

Bowley was fouled almost on the Wolves penalty line, and from the free Rick Freeman, Fulham's other best, nearly scored.

### RESULT: Fulham 1, Wolves 2.

**TOMMY TRINDER** sent a "Good Luck" cable to Fulham before the Wolves game from South Australia.