

Don't Drink—

"SWAN" INK


—Write with it.

CHELSEA v. SWANSEA TOWN.

Saturday, 21st November, 1925.

Kick-off 2.30 p.m.

CHELSEA (Blue).

1 B. HOWARD BAKER Goal				
2 SMITH Right Back		3 HARROW Left Back		
4 PRIESTLEY Right Half	5 WILDING Centre Half	6 FERGUSON Left Half		
7 CRAWFORD Outside Right	8 THAIN Inside Right	9 TURNBULL Centre	10 WILSON Inside Left	11 STONE Outside Left
Referee—Mr. A. J. CASELEY (Wolverhampton).				
 Linesmen { Messrs. C. F. MOON and H. B. NEALE.				
12 NICHOLAS Outside Left	13 THOMPSON Inside Left	14 FOWLER Centre	15 DEACON Inside Right	16 HOLE Outside Right
17 MCPHERSON Left Half	18 SYKES Centre Half	19 COLLINS Right Half		
20 MILNE Left Back	21 LANGFORD Right Back	22 DENOON Goal		

SWANSEA TOWN (White).

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When your side's losing, do the same. Consolation!

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The CHELSEA F.C. Chronicle

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME of

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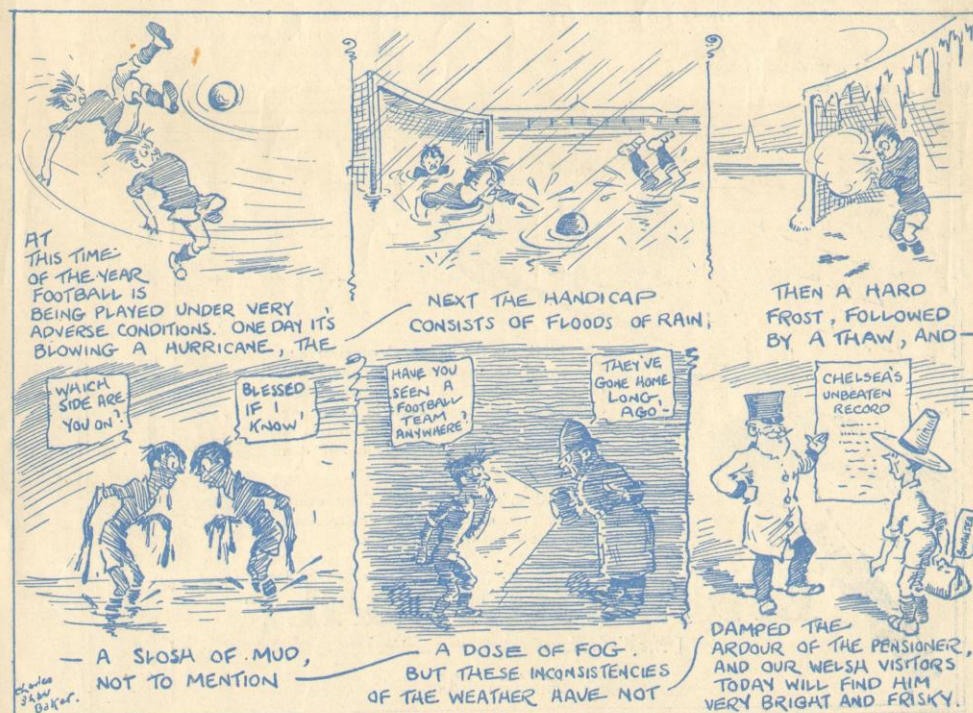
MEMBERS OF THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE (Second Division).

The London Football Combination.

Runners-up—FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION CUP 1914—1915.

VOL. XXI. No. 21.

Saturday, 21st November, 1925.

TWO PENCE.
POST FREE 3D.**CHELSEA AND THE WEATHER.**

Very Bright and Frisky. By Charles Shaw Baker.

DAISY CUTTERS.

"MEETING of the waters": the White 'sea and the Blue 'sea.

Do two 'seas make one ocean? "Oh! shun the ocean" was the tag of an old-time song. But there's one "O" the Pensioner has no wish to "shun." You know where it is.

"Don't drink 'Swan' ink" says our back-page advt. Not this afternoon if we can help it! But we'll do our best to "upset" it.

"SWANS are geese" wrote Matthew Arnold. But what did he know about League football?

Now, Byron was a much better football prophet. Did he not write about "the glad waters of the dark blue sea"? May they still be "glad" when the sun goes down this afternoon.

NEWSPAPERS are full of references to "the migration of Scottish footballers." Yes, quite a lot of them are looking South and singing "Over-r the Borr-der!" just now.

ROCHDALE, 1; Wrexham (Nock 2), 2. So Rochdale took the (k)nock too.

HALF-TIME; Arsenal 0, Bury 1. It was then "high Bury." Full time: Arsenal 6, Bury 1. Then the Cockney Gunner corrected the pronunciation to "I, Bury."

A SUNDAY newspaper described the Middlesbrough-Barnsley game as a "local Derby." Some "locality," that;—seventy good miles as the flow cries. That is to say, as the cly froze—oh, dash it! you know.

THERE were more "crows" at South Shields—by the Bradford Bantams after their 3-1 triumph. Allcock and Winn were scorers. Very appropriate, too.

ALTHOUGH goalkeepers are supposed to be confined to the "two-step" when holding a ball, they not infrequently (when in a "tangle") indulge in a sort of five-step tango. And the "M.C." doesn't always pull them up for it, either.

A BITTER "pill"; St. Johnstone, bottom dogs in the Scottish League, beat the leaders St. Mirren, on Saturday by a goal scored by Swallow. Rather late for a Swallow to be getting "home"!

SWANSEA TOWN (Fowler), 2; Hull City, 0.

The Swan-hunting Tiger, a prowler, At Vetch Field last week made a "howler"; He went home looking wan Without any "Swan"— He'd been caught in the net by a Fowler!

CHELSEA CHATTER.

STILL THERE.—Well, another stiff obstacle surmounted without a fall. For yet a little longer that full, fair round "O" shines effulgently from Chelsea's games-lost column. Even the severe attack of Lupus—which any schoolboy will tell you is the Cherokee equivalent for Wolf—failed to accomplish its fell object. It was a mighty near thing, though, for the injury to Thain put our forward line out of gear.

WITHSTANDING THE SIEGE.—The Wolves did rather more of the "attacking," perhaps, and might have received the verdict on that score if the contest had been decided on the principles attaching to "ring" encounters. But once more the Chelsea defence came through triumphantly. McKenna proved an able substitute for Howard Baker who had been rather severely buffeted both at Oldham and Maidstone; both backs were in their best form, and the same remark applies to the halves. Harry Wilding has "come back" in no uncertain fashion. His head keeps bobbing up—like that of King Charles—to play the "Dickens" with opposing attackers. The game provided the only goalless draw in any division of the Leagues—either English or Scottish—and as certain expert writers are at such pains to assert that the scoring of goals nowadays is merely evidence of misdirected energy on the football field, they will regard

the game at Molyneux as a purely "classic" one. Let's get a little credit out of it somehow!

ONCE ONLY.—Only once, in all our many tussles, in League and Cup, have the Wolves defeated Chelsea. No wonder they strove so hard to overcome "tradition" on Saturday. Our neighbours of Fulham also upheld tradition against Derby County, for the Rams have only one victory at Craven Cottage to their credit—and that was last season. If Chelsea were "lucky" to take away a point on Saturday, Derby were even more fortunate to do likewise; especially in the matter of the failure of the penalty-kick given against them; a failure which may possibly be even more regretted at Chelsea than at Fulham.

RECORDS.—There has been some talk about Chelsea's run of fourteen games without defeat being a post-war record, so far as the Second Division is concerned. It certainly is the longest "run" ever enjoyed by ourselves, in either Division. Our previous best was in our second season (in Div. II) when we went from November 3rd, 1906, to February 9th, 1907—thirteen successive League games—without defeat. But the Second Division record, and one that in all likelihood will never be equalled, is held by Liverpool who in 1893-4 played 28 League games and one Test match during the season without once being defeated. And yet, the following season they finished absolutely last in Division I with no more than seven wins out of thirty games! Verily, figures tell some strange stories when once one starts stirring them up.

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A FINE run through—a clever swerve to avoid the back—and only the goalie to beat. Will he save it? Excitement and enthusiasm run high even in drenching downpour or keen easterly wind. Risks of chills and colds are forgotten, and forgotten they can be if you are fit.

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GALLANT LITTLE WALES!—And now let us extend a very sincere welcome to our new comrades from the Principality, viz., Swansea Town, on their very first visit to Chelsea in search of League points. Apart from the natural interest taken in their gallant struggle for promotion last season, a result which hung in the balance until the last kick of the last game in early May, Chelsea have special reason for being interested in the well-doing of the "Swans" from the time the pioneers of the Welsh club bravely stormed the Rugger "stronghold" and made a first-class football arena out of the "converted slag-heap."

* * *

CONNECTING LINKS.—In the first place, a number of ex-Chelsea players have "joined-up" at Swansea after leaving Stamford Bridge, and from their earliest days the Swans have rarely been without an ex-Pensioner or two in their ranks. Then, their present Manager, Mr. Joseph Bradshaw, another old Chelsea player, a worthy son of a very worthy father—"dear old Harry Bradshaw" as everyone used to speak of him—is another connecting link. It must have been a sore trial indeed to Mr. Bradshaw, senr., to see the Southern League, of which he was for so many years the greatly esteemed secretary, fall from its once eminent position in the world of football to one of comparative insignificance, and to know it was due to a mistaken policy in the past, which he had no power to control. But he went through with it to the end with that quiet philosophic calm that was so thoroughly characteristic of "dear old Harry."

FROM ONE "SEA" TO ANOTHER.—In addition to the Manager, and Jock Denoon, the goalkeeper, the following names of ex-Chelsea players who have at varying periods migrated to Swansea will be remembered by Chelsea's older followers: Tom Hewitt and W. Cartwright, backs; Jack Harwood (he is now with Aberdare, and scored for them last Saturday) and J. Ward, half-backs; Willie Brown, Evan Jones and J. Spottiswood, forwards. The last-named is now with Queens Park Rangers. Hewitt and Jones were Welsh Internationals. Jock Denoon, of course, should feel quite at home. One can almost imagine him strolling out to his place between the goal-posts singing, in his sweet contralto voice:

" 'Seas' between us baith ha' roared
Since the days of Auld Lang Syne!"

* * *

HOW THE SWANS "GOT UP" IN THE LAST STRIDE.—

The outlines of Swansea Town's pulsating struggle for promotion last season may be worth recalling. As usual, Plymouth Argyle jumped into the lead at the commencement, and topped the list all through October and November, while the Swans started so slowly that October found them in the lower half of the tables. At the beginning of December they were only seventh, but by the end of the same month had taken the lead, going right on to March without losing a game during sixteen successive matches. The crucial game was the visit to Plymouth on April 25th. A ding-dong struggle ended in a 1-1 draw, and the one "home" point thus dropped sealed Argyle's doom, for although piling up half-a-dozen goals against

Southend in their one remaining game in the hope that goal-average might prove the deciding factor, Argyle had finished up with 56 points, and Swansea were 53 with two games to play. Thus the Swans had to win both games—their goal-average being inferior to Argyle's—and they were taking part in nine League contests during the closing month. It is easy to picture the tense moments both at Plymouth and Swansea; the one of inert "waiting," the other of nerve-wracking participation. The two out-standing games were both at Swansea. First Reading were met and beaten by a bare goal, and a couple of days later Exeter City did their "damndest"—as they used to say in the Tank Corps—for their fellow Devonians, but the Swans just struggled home by the odd goal in three, and—" 'twas over; they'd won by a head!"

* * *

PRESENT FORM.—An examination of Swansea's form this season reveals the fact that it resembles the oft-quoted "Curate's egg." It is "good in parts"—excellent, in fact, but they have sustained some rather heavy defeats away from home. At Swansea they have defeated Middlesbrough, 4-0 (for which much thanks); Stockport County by a similar margin; Fulham by six clear goals; the Forest, 3-0; Port Vale, 1-0; and Hull City, 2-0—a very fine series of wins, as all will agree. *En passant*, it would seem to be the correct thing for visitors to merely lay "eggs" (ducks') in the Swans' nest. In away games Swansea have so far gathered three points only; two at Fulham and one at Portsmouth.

UNAFRAID.—Next Saturday we have to meet the Wednesday at Hillsborough—where the Blades have won six out of their seven home games so far, and in each case by convincing margins. It has never been one of Chelsea's happy hunting grounds; very far from it. Bramall Lane, on the other hand, has yielded us more than one or two "surprising" victories. But, remembering what the Chelsea boys did to "tradition" both at Port Vale and Nottingham earlier in the season, even Hillsborough is not likely to frighten them.

* * *

"FESTIVE" FIXTURES.—Christmas is beginning to loom rather large on the horizon, and if any of our followers are not already acquainted with our League engagements for the festive season they may like to make a note that we are at Blackpool on Christmas day, and bring the seasideers back with us for the return at Chelsea on Boxing day. Before that there is the little matter of a visit to Middlesbrough on December 12th, and later another trip on the 28th to Derby. By New Year's day the Second Division tables should be getting quite interesting.

From 'Sea to 'Sea.
First Visit from the Swans.

SWANSEA Town's participation in League football dates from 1912. September of that year saw the Swans—they were really only Cygnets then, of course—making their maiden essay in the Second

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You'll hear that call at any bar after the game. Perhaps they'll be celebrating a goal by the Pensioners.

And perhaps they won't.

In any case there's nothing like a Sandy Mac to soften the defeat of your team or to mark their victory. Cheerio



**Sandy Macdonald
Scots Whisky**

Division of the Southern League. It was a good start, too, for they finished third to Cardiff City and Southend United.

The Swans finished fourth the following season (1913-14) and fourth again in 1914-15. But when League football was resumed in 1919, Stoke who headed the tables in '14-'15 sought and obtained election to the Football League, while the runners-up, Stalybridge Celtic, were unable for financial reasons to undertake a campaign in the Southern League, Div. I, so the third and fourth clubs of '14-'15, viz., Merthyr Town and Swansea, went up.

One season later the Third Division of the Football League came into existence, and the old Chelsea player, Joseph Bradshaw, took full charge at the Swans' headquarters.

In 1922-3 Swansea Town tied on points with Plymouth Argyle for second place in the tables, and last season—as all will remember—they just beat the Argyle in a thrilling race for promotion to Division II.

Well known to all the older supporters of Chelsea is the visiting goalie "JOCK" DENOON, the six-foot specimen of muscular Christianity (fra' Inverness, ye ken), who kept goal for Chelsea lang syne. After leaving Chelsea, Jock was for a while with Norwich City and Queens Park Rangers before winging his way to the Swans' nest. By all accounts he is keeping as well as ever he did.

A. E. LANGFORD went to Swansea a couple of seasons ago. Hailing from Tipton, Staffs, he is of the virile rather than the "hefty" type of full-back.

W. MILNE is a north-eastern product from Wallsend, and played for Walker Celtic before going to Swansea five seasons ago.

J. COLLINS is a native of Dundee, and played for Lochee before migrating to Vetch Field during the Swans' Southern League days.

J. W. SYKES is a Sheffield "Blade" by birth, and figured in the ranks of Wednesday, being transferred to Swansea at the beginning of last season.

L. McPHERSON is also a second-season "Swan." Previously with Notts County. As his name would suggest, he is a Scotsman—from Glasgow.

W. HOLE is entirely a "local product," and has played for the Swans almost from the beginning of their career. Originally played for his present club as an amateur. Has been four times "capped" for Wales. 1921-23.

N. DEACON is another Sheffielder, and has been three seasons at Swansea.

J. FOWLER from Cardiff is the player more than any other perhaps who was mainly instrumental in gaining promotion for the Swans. Taking part in every League game last season he scored 28 goals—a very big total in those days. Played for Wales v. England last February.

L. THOMPSON is the third Sheffield-born player in the team. Played for Birmingham prior to going to Swansea.

E. J. EDWARDS is quite new to Vetch Field, having been transferred only last month. Has played for Merthyr Town, the Wolves and Mid Rhondda.

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see the*

ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY HERALD

Chelsea's Fixture List:—

FIRST TEAM—FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

Saturday, November 28th v. The Wednesday (at Sheffield).

Saturday, December 5th v. STOKE CITY (Home). Kick-off—2.30 p.m.

Saturday, December 12th v. Middlesbrough (away).

RESERVES: LONDON COMBINATION GAMES.

Monday, November 23rd v. CHARLTON ATHLETIC (Home). Kick-off—2.30 p.m.

Thursday, November 26th v. QUEENS PARK RANGERS (Home). Kick-off—2.30 p.m.

Thursday, December 10th v. CRYSTAL PALACE (Home). Kick-off—2.30 p.m.

Half-time Scores Indicator.

SATURDAY, 21st NOVEMBER, 1925.

The Code Letters here given correspond with those exhibited on the Indicator. The scores of the respective home teams are given first in each instance:—

- A—Barnsley v. Portsmouth.
- B—Bradford City v. Preston North End.
- C—Clapton Orient v. Wolverhampton Wanderers.
- D—Darlington v. Stoke City.
- E—Derby County v. South Shields.
- F—Hull City v. Sheffield Wednesday.
- G—Notts Forest v. Fulham.
- H—Oldham Athletic v. Blackpool.
- J—Port Vale v. Middlesbrough.

Half-time Scores Indicator—continued.

- K—Southampton v. Stockport County.
- L—Blackburn Rovers v. Arsenal.
- M—Tottenham Hotspurs v. Bolton Wanderers.

THE FOOTBALL LEAGUE.

DIVISION 2.

	Goals									
	Pld.	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Agst.	Pts.			
Middlesbrough	16	12	4	0	30	24	24			
Chelsea	14	9	0	5	36	8	28			
Derby County	14	8	1	5	31	14	21			
The Wednesday	15	9	4	2	38	22	20			
Oldham Athletic	14	7	3	4	27	17	18			
Wolverhampton	15	7	5	3	27	22	17			
Hull City	15	8	6	1	21	18	17			
South Shields	15	7	5	3	28	25	17			
Blackpool	16	7	7	2	30	24	16			
Port Vale	15	7	6	2	28	27	16			
Darlington	17	6	7	4	29	35	16			
Preston N.E.	17	7	8	2	34	41	16			
Swansea Town	14	7	6	1	28	22	15			
Bradford City	14	5	5	4	15	14	14			
Portsmouth	15	6	7	2	29	39	14			
Barnsley	15	4	6	5	18	28	13			
Southampton	16	4	8	4	23	29	12			
Notts Forest	15	4	8	3	13	26	11			
Stoke City	15	4	9	2	19	32	10			
Fulham	15	3	10	2	15	36	8			
Clapton Orient	15	3	11	1	16	26	7			
Stockport County	15	3	11	1	18	33	7			

The Daily Telegraph

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