A CRICKET TRAGEDY

Richardson Blames English Propaganda for omission of Bert Ironmonger from Teams going abroad

One of the tragedies of Australian cricket is that Bert Ironmonger, the Queensland and Victorian left-arm bowler, never visited England with an Australian team. Vic. Richardson, former South Australian and Australian captain attributes this to English propaganda—the careful, sedulous fostering of the view that there was some unfairness in his delivery. Richardson does not agree with this view. In this article he tells of some of his earlier experiences with Ironmonger, and of more of the funny incidents of the tour of the 1921 Australian team in New Zealand, of which he and Ironmonger were members.

By Victor Richardson

As told to H. A. de LACY

Bert Ironmonger has lost the top and middle joints of the index finger of his left hand. This disability became an advantage, for it enabled him to keep batsmen wondering which way he intended to turn the ball.

IT was on my trip to N.Z. that I gained my first appreciation of the ability of Bert Ironmonger as a bowler.

But greater experience and connection with him, both as an opponent and colleague in Test matches added tremendously to my opinion of him.

I would say unhesitatingly that he stood head and shoulders above any other left-hander, not even excepting Wilfred Rhodes.

His ability to turn the ball even on the smoothest shirt-front wickets — wickets that break the heart and reputation of most bowlers—was amazing. On a wicket that assisted him or a crumbly or wet wicket he was well nigh unplayable.

It had been suggested that there was a doubt about some of his deliveries, but with the exception of his fastest ball there was not the slightest suspicion of his throwing.

THE FACT THAT A DOUBT WAS AROUSED IN THE MINDS OF AUSTRALIAN SELECTORS BY OPPOSING ENGLISH PLAYERS MUST HAVE BEEN WELL THOUGHT-OUT PROPAGANDA. NOT ONLY WAS HIS DELIVERY PASSED CONTINUOUSLY BY THE WORLD'S GREATEST UMPIRES, INCLUDING THE LATE BOB CROCKETT AND GEORGE HELE, BUT I FOUND DURING THE TOUR OF ENGLAND IN 1930 THAT MANY ENGLISH BOWLERS WITH MUCH MORE DOUBTFUL ACTIONS WERE NEVER QUERIED.

What a chuckle some of these English propagandists must have had when it became too late for Ironmonger to be included in a touring side.

Propaganda and not his action kept Bert from going to England. That to me is the great pity of it.

Australians have been always accused of using propaganda to shape English teams which were to come in opposition to them, but nothing which has been done or supposed to have been done could ever have compared with the success of the English talk that kept the greatest Australian left-handed bowler of my time, out of England.

Crockett Passed Him

TO strengthen my contention, during many talks with that lovable character and friend, the late Bob Crockett, he told me that he had never had the slightest suspicion that any delivery of Ironmonger's was unfair.

Of all umpires Bob had the greatest opportunity of deciding this point. He watched Bert bowling in representative games and pennant games in Melbourne, and as practice controller at his beloved Melbourne Cricket Ground; he saw Bert trundling them up, perhaps a little more nonchalantly, for hours on end. Had he been a thrower it would certainly have been detected at such a time.

The non-appearance of Ironmonger in England was perhaps the result of one of the fallacies which has been continued by the authorities of Australia in not naming sufficient selectors who have had the necessary experience of an overseas tour.

It may not be generally known that Bert had lost the two top joints of his index finger of his left hand. This became an advantage rather than a disadvantage inasmuch that when he gun his natural leg break it always had the appearance that the wrist twist was giving it the opposite turn, thus creating a continual doubt in the batsman's mind.

Couldn't Play Ironmonger

WITHOUT going into the details of the cricket played in New Zealand, the success of the tour was the bowling of Ironmonger and Hornibrook. At times they were unplayable, and Bert in particular had often to be withdrawn from the attack to let the opposition make a game of it. Hornibrook received tremendous experience by watching and from friendly advice given by the generous and more experienced Bert.

It was on this tour that Alan Kippax named Bert Ironmonger "Dainty." It has stuck. It came about this way. We were challenged to a tennis match at Masterton by the local team. They were much too strong for us, and won all matches—much to Bert's disgust.

At the conclusion of the last match he walked forward and said: "You blokes can't play tennis. Give me a racquet and I'll have a go myself."

Kippax looked him over and said: "What! You'd be dainty."

Bert Misses Century

AT Lake Taupo we met a very weak team. The district apparently possessed very few whites. As the Australian score mounted we sent spectator after spectator into the field with a well-meant, "Go on out and give them a hand. They'll never get them out."

One by one the fielding side increased until they had no fewer than 30 out there. The fun of it—they chased catches in bunches, fell over each other. In fact, they were a jolly nuisance rather than a help to the fielding team.

Finally with Bert Ironmonger in, a total rout occurred. I am not going to flatter Bert and tell him he is a batsman. He'd only laugh at me if I did. But this day Bert looked the part. He slashed the ball to every part of the field.

What did it matter to Bert if they fell over each other trying to catch him? He sailed merrily on till everyone thought he was certain to get his hundred. Can you imagine the "occasion" that would have been? Finally he fell—81 I think he got. But whatever it was, he got them well.

Couldn't Stay The Hour

A STORY reached me second-hand of Bert's own appreciation of his batting. One of those beggars who revel in figures had it all worked out—runs, averages, everything, including the time-rate-per-hour at which the runs are made.

Bert stood off viewing one of these charts, turned away, and then, as if on second thoughts, turned back again had another look and said: "What rot! How does he know? I've never been there for an hour."

Well, this game at Lake Taupo was one occasion when "Dainty" did stick it out and become a batting problem to the opposition.

The best shot Bert ever played in his life was executed on the Adelaide Oval. Jack Scott had transferred from Sydney to the South Australian team. Jack was notorious for the "bumper" which he often let fly, but he was rarely brought into use against batsmen of Ironmonger's qualifications. This day he let one slip, however, and it hit Ironmonger, who was standing petrified, between the shoulders as he turned his back in protection.

The ball fell to the ground at the crease line. Bert, seeing the ball on the ground in front of him, in his anger and agony, lashed at it and drove it straight back past Scott. It careered down under the sight boards on the long Adelaide oval amid the roars from the field and the spectators alike.

It was some time before the ball was recovered owing to the laughter caused by the incident—and not forgetting the perfection of the shot.

Whole Team Retired

AT Lake Taupo we had heard that there were only 32 whites in the district. This had been impressed and impressed on the team. At this stage there was not a light in the town proper outside of the general household lighting. It was pitch black after 7.45.

It is the bane of a tour manager's life to get a touring side to bed before midnight. Lake Taupo proved the exception.

Tom Howard, our manager, and myself were sitting in the pitch black of the front verandah after dinner. We noticed with amusement that members of the team came as far as the front door, peered out into the pitch black, got ideas of natives, and went up to bed.

I can hear Tom chuckling now as each one turned on his heels and retired. What a wonderful chuckle it is! The team was abed by 8.

In the Lake Taupo game, which has already been mentioned, Exhibit A was a tremendous Maori named Joe. Perhaps he was the biggest cricketer of all times, even outweighing, I would say, our friend Warwick Armstrong.

He had journeyed with others from Tarana, some 30 miles distant on the other side of the lake.

For days he was excited about playing against the Australians, and when a motor called for him at 6 o'clock in the morning he rushed out, forgetting his cricket clothes and cricket gear.

It was too good an opportunity to miss. He was persuaded to play in his ordinary clothes.

The cricket ground was about 200 yards from the hotel. When Joe went in to bat four of the Australian team rushed to the hotel for their cameras, offering dire threats to anyone who dismissed Joe before they returned.

He withstood the battery of cameras like a seasoned test player, but when he had served their purpose one of the photographers knocked his three stumps over. Joe's day was over.

He was too heavy to field, hence the kindness of the Australians to send more and more into the field to make up for his colossal loss.

THE Pahuta geyser at Waka is one of the wonders of the world. Of recent years it has played only in the presence of notable visitors.

It had not played prior to our visit since the visit of the Prince of Wales 12 months earlier.

During the morning of the match at Rotorua, while our team was in the field, the exciting news reached the ground that Pahuta was playing.

Two players from the outfield disappeared into a waiting motor car. Two disappeared from another section of the field, till eventually there was a wild rush from the ground, a scramble into cars, and the game finally ceased while we all rushed to see Pahuta do its stuff.

During the first few days of the tour, when we were at Wellington, a fire broke out in a tyre retreading works which was situated in an arcade-like position near the light court of the hotel.

It was about 5 a.m. — just greying dawn. I was rooming with "Allie" Lampard. Several of the players rushed into our room excitedly calling to us to get up, as there was a fire.

"Allie" rolled over, curled up again, and said: "Oh! it's only a joke. We're not going to be caught."

After five minutes of further excitement, with people running up and down the hall, I said to "Allie": "Well, I am going to chance one eye," went to the door, and found the hall full of smoke.

This was enough for both of us. We were out in a shot, and were packing furiously.

The most humorous side of this fire, from an Australian angle, concerns a member of the touring party, who was of Jewish extraction.

His room was right above the light court, and naturally was the first room filled with smoke. True to tradition, he was up, packed all his belongings, placed them in safety on the fire escape, and then gave the alarm.

The funniest part of the fire, however, was the attempts of the hotel proprietor to save his property.

He filled a bath with water. He dipped it from the bath with a bucket, and threw it out of a window, high above the fire, in an almost continuous flow. The firemen were already on the job, but "mine host" did not seem to know about it. Bucketful after bucketful came streaming out of that window, drenching the firemen below, and preventing them doing their job. They yelled and yelled, but the bucketfuls continued, until finally a burly fireman forcefully removed the proprietor from his job.

Next Week: The Boy Scouts of Cricket.

"Greater than the great!"—Joe, an enormous Maori, said to be even bigger than Warwick Armstrong, shown batting against the Australians at Lake Taupo.

REFUSES TO RETIRE

Thirty-five Years' Service As Cricketer

IN the public parks of Melbourne there are many men playing junior cricket who will not (in a sporting sense) grow up. At the conclusion of every cricket season these veterans consistently "retire," but with the approach of the following season once again they feel the urge which they cannot resist.

Such a player is Harry Darby, who has this season completed his 30th consecutive season with the South Yarra A.N.A. club in the Prahran District Junior Association. During this period Darby has been one of the club's most reliable, consistent and enthusiastic members. An excellent club man, he has always accepted the fortunes of the game with characteristic sportsmanship. An advocate and an exponent of brighter cricket, the highlight of his career as a batsman was the opening game of the 1928 season, when, going in first wicket down, he and his partner scored 212 before being separated. Darby's contribution was 128 not out, including 18 fours and three sixes.

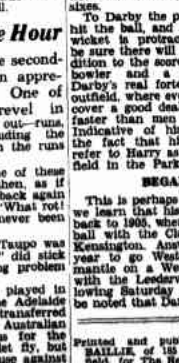
To Darby the purpose of a bat is to hit the ball, and if his sojourn at the wicket is protracted one can always be sure there will be a considerable addition to the score. An efficient change bowler and a useful wicketkeeper, Darby's forte, however, is in the outfield, where even to this day he can cover a good deal more ground, much faster than men 30 years his junior. Indicative of his physical fitness is the fact that his fellow-players still refer to Harry as being "the best outfield in the Park."

BEGAN IN 1905

This is perhaps understandable when we learn that his athletic career dates back to 1905, when he first played football with the Clarence Football Club, Kensington. Answering the call that year to go West, he arrived in Fremantle on a Wednesday and played with the Leederville Club on the following Saturday — and it might here be noted that Darby turned out to play in button pointed boots, whereas all the other players wore sand shoes! That year the Leederville Club were premiers.

Returning to Melbourne in 1906, Darby played with the old Essendon Town Club for three years, and in 1909 he transferred to the North Melbourne Club. The first year Charlie Hardy played with North Melbourne Darby was vice-captain of that team. In 1911 he joined the Prahran club and continued as a playing member until 1914, when he was appointed by the Victorian Football Association a boundary umpire, which position he held for 15 years. In 1923 he was president of the Association umpires.

During the whole of this period he has been an active cricketer, and as evidence of the fact that he is interested in other matters in addition to sport, he has for 20 years been on the executive committee of the South Yarra branch of the A.N.A., and in 1932 occupied the position of president of the branch. Harry is "Grandpop" to two children.



H. Darby

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JACK CRAWFORD'S DAVIS CUP MEMOIRS

It was a Bitter Shock for the 1935 Davis Cup Team when they were . . .

Defeated by Germany

We arrived back from the 1934 tour to find one of Australia's biggest seasons facing us—the Melbourne Centenary carnival—with a host of leading overseas players competing.

The visitors included Fred Perry, who by then was U.S.A. national champion, G. P. Hughes, Roderick Menzel, Georgio de Stefani, C. Boussus, J. Brugnon, V. G. Kirby, H. Malcolm, and B. Maier.

It was the greatest array of talent to ever visit this country.

Henner Henkel.

by JACK CRAWFORD

In collaboration with H. A. de LACY

INTERNATIONAL matches were played at all the mainland capitals, and the Australian team members were invariably successful.

John Bromwich was given his first opportunity to prove himself, and he came through the ordeal with flying colors.

He scored victories over Kirby, Malcolm, Menzel and Maier.

Another pleasing feature of the visit as far as the members of Australia's team were concerned was that none of the State titles left this country.

Adrian Quist came to the fore with victories over Menzel and Perry.

McGrath had a number of good wins, and I managed to win the three major titles, Victorian, New South Wales, and the Melbourne Centenary title (Australian).

Davis Cup Challenge

THE L.T.A.A. did not take long to decide that Australia should again challenge for the Davis Cup, and, in view of the various successes of the individual members of the team, it looked a safe bet that Australia was well in the running for the Cup.

For the third year in succession McGrath, Quist, Turnbull and I were selected to represent Australia.

Mr Norman Brookes agreed to act as non-playing captain.

The team sailed on the Orford for Europe. Mr Brookes was indisposed, and sailed a week or so later via U.S.A.

Instead of participating in the British hardcourt championships, as we had done on the two previous years, we accepted an invitation to play in the Italian championships.

This tournament was held in the grounds of the famous sports arena which had been prepared for the 1940 Olympic Games.

Millions of lira have been expended on this magnificent modern playground.

It boasts the best swimming pool in the world, and the running and jumping ground is surrounded by statues of famous ancient athletes.

The magnificent scale on which everything has been constructed is most impressive.

Incidentally it was the first official Italian championships tournament.

Members of the team, as they had just stepped off the boat, did not perform well in the singles, but McGrath and I won the doubles rather easily.

Menzel Flies Off The Handle

MENZEL provided us with the unusual spectacle of a player walking off the court because of his annoyance at the behavior of the crowd.

My impression was that it was an extraordinary display of temperament on the part of Menzel for no apparent reason other than that the crowd was supporting his opponent.

He was in a winning position when this happened.

He evidently became annoyed because the crowd was amused at this giant of a man's efforts to retrieve delicate drop shots sent across by his diminutive Italian opponent, Palmerio.

We Australians had never previously seen anything like it.

Menzel announced dramatically afterwards that he would never play in Italy again.

The Italian association stated just as definitely that it would not have him again.

The team's first match was against New Zealand.

As there was a little time to spare, we put in some pleasant days at Monte Carlo, where a small tournament was arranged.

On arriving at Eastbourne we set about practising for the tie against New Zealand.

We won the first three matches, and when rain interrupted proceedings the remaining two matches were abandoned.

Then France's representatives, Borotra and Bernard in the doubles and Boussus and Merlin in the singles, had to be coped with.

This tie will probably live longest in my memory, because of the hard match that I had against Boussus before eventually winning.

I do not remember feeling so exhausted after any match as I did after this one.

I led Boussus 5-1 in the fifth set, and did not win it until the tally was 9-7.

Also I had my revenge on Merlin, and Quist and I defeated Borotra and Bernard in the doubles.

We were all very happy to get through this tie after a rather narrow escape.

Without any opportunity of recovering from these strenuous matches, we boarded the train for Berlin.

In discussing this tie amongst ourselves, we decided that to win the match we had to win the doubles and defeat Henkel twice.

However, everything did not go according to Hoyle. Henkel won both his two South Africans. It was just one of those reverses which are hard to explain.

Von Cramm won his two singles to give Germany the tie by 4 matches to 1.

This result was certainly a great disappointment to the team.

McGrath's Greatest Performance

BUT Vivian McGrath gave us a wonderful thrill, with the bold attempt he made to save the match against Von Cramm.

He went within a few points of doing so, and I think his effort can be recorded as one of his greatest performances.

Then Wimbledon. This tournament always attracts me like a magnet.

Quist and I had the satisfaction of winning the doubles title—some consolation for our Davis Cup failure.

McGrath played another fine match against Von Cramm in the singles, taking him to four good sets.

He and Turnbull, however, were unexpectedly defeated in the doubles by two South Africans. It was just one of those reverses which are hard to explain.

Fred Perry won the singles again, defeating Von Cramm in the final. Perry was also responsible for my exit in the semi-finals.

Budge defeated Quist, and Austin accounted for Turnbull.

After this tournament Quist and I sailed for South Africa to undertake a tour of that country, while McGrath and Turnbull played in some small tournaments in Switzerland before sailing for Australia.

For a few months after Wimbledon it is surprising how unimportant other tournaments appear.

In South Africa we were showered with hospitality, and also had some excellent games with the local players.

I do not know of any country in the world I would sooner visit than this open-hearted sunny land.

We sailed for Australia by the Ceramic, and thus ended the chapter of the 1935 Davis Cup tour.

Next Week: Australia in Challenge Round.

Henner Henkel (Germany) and Adrian Quist leaving the court after their singles match. It was Henkel's success in the two singles that upset Australia's chance in the tie.

FAGS FOR SOLDIERS

O.T. Sets Hot Pace

10,000 fags in four weekly instalments!

With this generous contribution, O.T. Pty., Prahran, has set the pace for sportsmen in The Globe's appeal for fags for soldiers.

YESTERDAY the second instalment of 250 packets was received, and now from this source there is available a packet a man for 500 soldiers on service. And 500 more are to come.

CHILDREN HELP

Three Albert Park youngsters, Irene Cleary, Shirley Ogel, and Beryl Archer showed a practical and easily imitated form of interest in the boys who are ready to fight for them. They gathered their friends for a back yard bazaar, and after a most entertaining function forwarded the proceeds—66 very welcome packets.

L. J. Porta & Sons, of Sandringham, not content to give once and then forget, maintain their efforts. The third instalment from them was 18 packets.

From the Hawthorn-East Melbourne C.C. there has come a guinea, the Collingwood Women's Amateur Athletic club's first sheet has come with 18; and Stawell Amateur Cycling club has forwarded 10/6.

A. K. Little had a story published in "It Happened in the A.I.F.," and in addition to passing the 5/ over sent along another story to be used for the same "smokes" purpose.

In the club rooms of most sporting organisations there are forms waiting for the marking of contributions. One packet, occasionally, particularly in the form of a "shout" for one of the lads now or soon to be far away from Australia, would be very much in order. The gift would not be felt, but the appreciation by the receiver would be very real.

If there is not one of these sheets in your locker room, club room, or bar, write to the Sporting Globe for one. An odd coin, or a piece of change from drinks or other deal at the club, could be most suitably posted on it.

HOW THE FUND STANDS

Previously acknowledged	£62	2	6
I.O.R. Cricket Association and I.O.R. Umpires Association	1	1	0
Hawthorn-East Melbourne Cricket Club	1	1	0
Stawell Amateur Cycling Club	0	10	6
Collingwood Women's Amateur Athletic Club, per Miss Elise Poore	0	18	0
A. K. Little	0	5	0
Total	£65	17	6

CIGARETTES DONATED

	Packets
Previously acknowledged	694
O.T. Ltd., Prahran (Second Contribution)	250
L. J. Porta and Sons Pty. Ltd., Sandringham (Third Contribution)	18
Irene Cleary, Shirley Ogel, Beryl Archer (backyard bazaar at 13 Foote St., Albert Park	66
Total packets	986

WHERE FISH ARE BITING

BY "TRACE"

G. EVANS, who fished near Shorehaven (Westernport) on Sunday, with D. Cunningham's party, states that a swordfish about 10ft. long was seen moving quietly near the boat.

A LINE with a barracouta was trolled near it, but it made no attempt to take the bait.

The party hooked 20 pike, averaging 2lb. on whitebait.

Harry Walker states that pike have been very plentiful well out from Flinders lately. On one day 600 big fish were hooked. On Wednesday he fished with B. Wilson and C. Fills, out from Stony Point. They tried various marks but only got fish in ones and twos. The bag for the day was nine schnapper to 2lb., six whiting to 1½lb. and a number of leather jackets.

On Thursday, Jim Clark, W. Cockram, W. Miller, and J. Neville tried Tortoise Head bank. They hooked 32 whiting to 1½ lb., 10 schnapper to 1¾ lb., 18 leather jackets, grass whiting and flathead.

YELLOWTAIL PLENTIFUL

Mr Clark says that yellowtail are reported to be fairly plentiful off San Remo.

Schnapper catches off Kororok Creek (Edina) in the past few days include: D. Lee, one (2lb.); F. Gall, three to 1½ lb.; D. Ward and P. Kingdom, 40 to 2½ lb.; A. Jones, four to 2 lb.; W. Bell, four to 1½ lb.; G. Bennett, six to 2 lb.; D. Park, three to 2½ lb.

Parties on the Edina from St. Kilda Pier during the week have had fair sport with flathead. Some whiting have also been hooked. The ground fished was between Altona and Point Cook. The Edina will run to her usual daily schedule tomorrow and next week.

Rock flathead are now plentiful at Dromana, and schnapper are again about, according to R. A. Hosking (Safety Beach). He reports the following recent catches: Malcolm and party, 19 dozen good size flathead and schnapper to 8 lb.; Mr Cattanagh, 25 dozen flathead; Mr Warburton, 30 dozen flathead to 3½ lb.; A. D. Woolley, Sen., 72 flathead and 48 whiting; Kange and party, a mixed bag of whiting, flathead and schnapper.

BAY EXCURSION

S.S. RELIANCE leaves No. 1 South Wharf for ST. LEONARDS, SUNDAY, 9.30 a.m. Point sailing & fishing cruise.
Fares: Adults 3/6, Children 2/. Day Return.
WM. HOLYMAN AND SONS PTY. LTD.
Agents. M1411

PAYNE'S FISHING TRIPS FROM ST. KILDA PIER DAILY.
The Edina leaves daily at 9.30 for Bay Fishing Grounds. Return 5 p.m. Boats available for private parties. All information Alcock & Pierce C 1547, or Wtn. 2742.

FOR BETTER FISHING USE SEAFRESH FISHING BAITS.
Clean, Fresh, Economical, Convenient, Irresistible.
AVAILABLE ALL SPORTS STORES.

MORNINGTON FOOTBALL CLUB.—Applications are invited for playing coach, season 1940. State age, salary and qualifications. Apply secretary not later than March 30.

BASEBALL.—Applications are invited for position of Coach. State experience and salary required. J. Paulkner, 2 Oakleigh Crescent, Ormond, S.E.14.

GLEN IRIS FOOTBALL CLUB requires playing Coach. Applications, stating age, qualifications, salary required, must reach Secretary, K. Moore, 94 Beach St., Port Melbourne, before Thursday, 21st March, 1940.

AUBURN FOOTBALL CLUB Requires Assistant Trainer. State salary, experience, etc. Applications close 19th March. H. Campbell, Hon. Sec., 371 Burwood Road, Auburn, E.2.

STATE SNOOKER TITLE GAMES

By JACK OKE

IN the State snooker championship Geo. Sharp and R. Bagley will meet in the second semi-final tonight. The winner will meet E. N. Bracy, who defeated the title holder, O. A. White, in the first semi-final, on Monday night.

Both games will be played at Prahran Club.

S. Suburban Billiards Opens March 28

THE final delegates' meeting for the South Suburban amateur billiards season will be held at Prahran Club on Wednesday, when arrangements for the 1940 season are expected to be completed.

The opening match will be on March 28 at South Yarra. The home team were premiers in 1939, and will oppose Army and Navy, runners-up. Other matches arranged are Brighton v. Hawthorn, on April 2, and Elsternwick v. Prahran on April 4.

As in previous seasons, "A" section matches will be played each Tuesday and Thursday, and "B" sections on Monday and Wednesday.

Mr Scott enters his second year as secretary, and Mr Hoxen is the new president.

Cricket Match For Comforts Fund

AMONG those who will represent the V.J.C.A. in the cricket match against an R.A.A.F. Eleven at the Albert Ground on Good Friday are many who are well known in the football world.

P. Bentley, Richmond's coach-captain, will lead the side. He is a good fast-medium bowler. A. ("Leeter") Collier, Collingwood's solid ruckman, will be the wicket-keeper (and a good one, too). Vin. Doherty, Collingwood's artistic half-forward, is a class batsman, and Alby Pannam, Collingwood's clever rover, is a good medium-paced bowler. Ansell Clark, St. Kilda's coach-captain, is the Grimmett of the side; and "Jock" McKenzie, Fitzroy's utility man, is a batsman rather above the average. Jim Park, Carlton stalwart, is a class batsman, but may be prevented from playing because of military duties.

Reg. Bell, the dashing centre half-back from Oakleigh, is an excellent fast bowler and good batsman, and Doug. Rolfe, Prahran's clever half-forward, is a first-class batsman and a delightful outfielder of the Bromley type. Les Bogle, Yarraville's clever wingman; Len. Dobson, Port Melbourne's full-back—and one of the best in the Association in that position—and Len. Thomas, North's new coach, are all excellent cricketers.

The whole of the proceeds from the match are to be devoted to the R.S.L. War Comforts Fund. Admission will be sixpence.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page20722594