

Sportsmen

**when in Glasgow
you can bet with**



**JAMES
McLean
(THE BOOKMAKERS) LTD.**

by **TELEPHONE** to
DOUGLAS 7000

Also at

**LONDON . . . Regent 6511
MANCHESTER Central 2382
LEEDS 31261**

by **TELEGRAM** to
**"SPOTLESS"
GLASGOW**



**ALL LETTERS
must be sent to**

M^cLEAN HOUSE . GLASGOW C.3

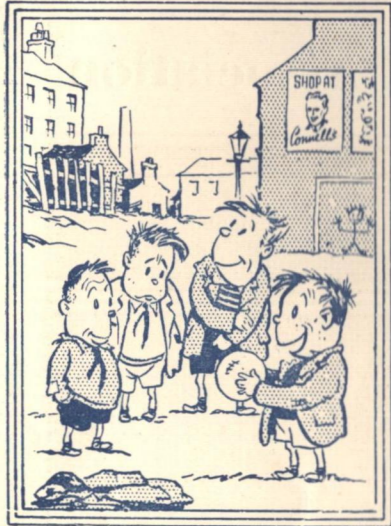
Rangers F.C. Supporters' Association

ANNUAL



1951

★ Stars of Sport, Stage and Screen



MAKE **Connell's**
THEIR GOAL FOR SMARTNESS



We can't all play for Rangers, but we can get our clothes from Connell's where the latest and most exclusive in men's clothing is always obtainable at each and every one of their five stores.

Beautifully tailored Suits, cut in our own inimitable style—Overcoats, smart and warm—Raincoats that defy the weather. All at prices to suit your pocket.

"... and when we're big, we'll a' play for Rangers and get our claes frae Connell's".

The well dressed man is particular when it comes to buying shirts, ties and socks. A choice made from our magnificent selections will satisfy the most discriminating.

As a supporter of the club, a Rangers Tie, Scarf and matching Slipover are really a necessity for the well dressed "fan". These are in stock at all our Branches.

If distance or time makes a personal visit difficult—don't forget our Postal Service, which brings CONNELL'S right to your doorstep.

"EVERYTHING FOR THE MALE BY MAIL"

Connell

OF RENFIELD STREET

Specialists in Men's Wear

Branches at 137 TRONGATE, 52 QUEEN STREET, 113 HIGH STREET, AYR
and 49 ST. NICHOLAS STREET, ABERDEEN

W. W. CONNELL & SON LTD. . 139 TRONGATE . GLASGOW

Rangers F.C. Supporters' Association Annual

Editor : Eric M-H. Galbraith, M.A.

VOLUME TWO

PRICE—ONE SHILLING

JANUARY 1951

Contents

	PAGE
<i>Frontispiece</i> PHOTOGRAPH. THE RANGERS F.C. TROPHIES	3
<i>Photograph</i> Bailie JOHN F. WILSON and FOREWORD	5
<i>Article</i> "THE ASSOCIATION"	7
<i>Photograph</i> THE E.C.	8
<i>Photograph</i> THE QUIZ TEAM	9
<i>Article</i> "THE BLIND QUIZ PARTY." POEM : "KEEPING HEART," "DOWN IBROX WAY."	10
<i>Article</i> "WHAT THE ASSOCIATION MEANS TO ME"	11
<i>Poem</i> "RANGERS 1949-50"	11
<i>Articles</i> "THE FREEDOM OF IBROX." "IAN MCCOLL."	13
<i>Photograph</i> "TIGER" SHAW	15
<i>Article</i> "MR. 'BILL' STRUTH"	17
<i>Photographs</i> TRAINERS SMITH AND CRAVEN	17
	THE TEAM - - - - - 19-21
<i>Article</i> "ONCE A RANGER, ALWAYS A RANGER"	23-24
<i>Article</i> "BOBBIE BROWN"	24
<i>Article, Photos</i> "TERRY GILKICK"	26-27
<i>Poem</i> "R.S.A."	27
<i>Photograph</i> IN THE STADIUM	30-31
<i>Articles</i> "RANGERS ON TOUR," "FIVE-A-SIDE TOURNAMENTS"	33
<i>Photographs</i>	35
<i>Article</i> "THE SCOTTISH CUP," and PHOTOGRAPH	37-39
<i>Article</i> "THE CHARITY CUP"	40, 54
<i>Photograph</i> PLAYERS	41
<i>Photograph</i> A TEA PARTY	43
<i>Article</i> "THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE"	45
<i>Directory</i>	46-53
<i>Articles</i> "SPORT," "THE PLAYER OF THE YEAR"	54
<i>Photographs</i> PLAYERS IN ACTION	57
<i>Photograph</i> BILLY SIMPSON	59
<i>Editorial</i> "OURSELVES," POEM	60

Make your **GOAL** the Clachan Bar after the match

The Best can never be surpassed
VISIT THE NEW WALNUT LOUNGE
AND COCKTAIL BAR

The Clachan Bar

248-252 SHAWBRIDGE STREET
POLLOKSHAWS, GLASGOW, S.3

— AND —

The George Bar

132-134 BLACKBURN STREET
(Corner Paisley Road West)
GLASGOW, S.W.1

Our Establishments give that
little extra that others lack

GEORGE C. MILLEN :: Wine and Spirit Merchant :: GLASGOW

Travel with your Team . .



Follow your team away from home in an S.M.T. Group Private Hire Coach. Get there in comfort and on time. Get home without crush or scramble. It's the **ONLY** way to travel to the match—and it's amazingly cheap.

S.M.T. . . . Buchanan Street Bus Station
Glasgow Phone Dou 4061

ALEXANDERS . . . Brown St., Camelon
Falkirk Phone 850
473 Cathedral Street, Glasgow, Phone Dou 6341

CENTRAL . . . Traction House
Motherwell Phone 475
Waterloo Street, Glasgow Phone Cen 1024

WESTERN . . . Bus Station
Kilmarnock Phone 940
298a Parliamentary Rd. Glasgow Tel. Dou 0582



THE RANGERS F.C. TROPHIES

Surmounting the case is a present from the Danish Football Authorities—May, 1950

138 CAMBRIDGE STREET
GLASGOW, C.3
Phone: Douglas 1313

Travel to away games in Comfort

Book
NORTHERN
SILVER and BLUE
LUXURY COACHES

and be sure of

ARMCHAIR COMFORT

★

SPLIT-SECOND PUNCTUALITY

★

A COURTEOUS DRIVER

★

A COMFORTABLE RUN HOME

Quotations on Application

"Kick-off right" BY HIRING a "Northern" Coach

and arrive on time. Many a big match in the past has been decided by a goal scored in the early minutes of the game. Travel by a "Northern" 'Timed' Coach and see 90 minutes of play.

29 and 32 Seater Luxury Coaches and Double-Deckers available for Private Hire—for Football Matches, Sports Meetings, Club and Works Outings, Theatres, Dances, etc.

General Booking Agents

TRAVEL TRIPS Limited

22 RENFIELD STREET - GLASGOW

Telephone - - - - - CITY 7871-2

EDINBURGH
Phone—33691

Also at
PAISLEY
Phone—2965

HAMILTON
Phone—647

Scotland's Finest Whiskies

"OLD EDINBURGH"

(70° PROOF)

"HOUSE OF RINTOUL"

AND

"ROYAL CUP"

(66° PROOF)

All 100% Scotch Whisky

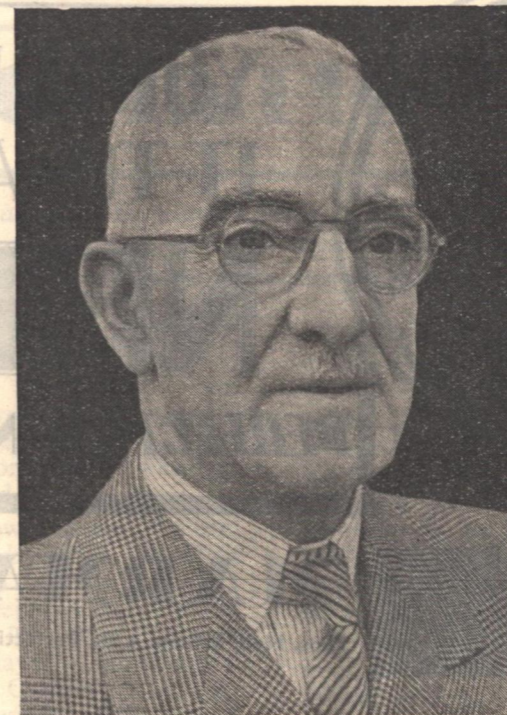
BLENDED AND BOTTLED BY

JAMES B. RINTOUL
(EDINBURGH) LTD.



64 RESTALRIG ROAD SOUTH
EDINBURGH, 7
Phone 75435

138 CAMBRIDGE STREET
GLASGOW, C.2
Phone: Douglas 1313



Baillie
John F. Wilson
J.P.

Chairman
Rangers F.C.

EDITOR,
RANGERS SUPPORTERS' ASSOCIATION,
194 OXFORD STREET,
GLASGOW, C.5.

DEAR SIR,

As Chairman of Rangers Football Club it gives me sincere pleasure to congratulate the Supporters' Association on the very excellent manner in which the purposes of its foundation have been carried out.

As I see it, the Association stands for loyalty to the Club, for inculcation of Sportsmanship in Victory or Defeat and for the setting of a high example to all interested in our great National Game.

I take this opportunity of wishing success in the fullest measure to the Association's second Annual which I am sure will be welcomed not only at home but by all Rangers well wishers in whatever part of the World to which fortune may have taken them.

Yours sincerely,

JOHN F. WILSON,
Chairman, Rangers F.C.



**YOU'LL ENJOY
IT TO A 'T'
NEILL'S
'PERFECTION' NEW SEASONS**

MARMALADE

Thos. Neill & Sons, Ltd., Perfection Preserve Works, Glasgow

Telephone BELL 2124

**Thomas A. Butler
Ltd.**

Wholesalers of Toys

**28 Bridgegate
(OFF SALTMARKET)**

Glasgow, C.1

Dance Novelties and Carnival Hats

"WE SPECIALISE IN TOYS FOR KIDDIES TREATS"

Estimates Free

Telephone BEL 2690

Established 1840

CHRYSTAL BELL & Co.

D. BAXTER, Proprietor

DINING ROOM for
LUNCHEONS and TEAS

SALOON and SNACK BARS

PARTIES CATERED FOR

ONLY
WILLIAM YOUNGER'S
90s. ALE SOLD

Note our Addresses—

31 GALLOWGATE

(Next to D. & F. Stores)

7-13 WATSON STREET

(Opposite Queen's Theatre)

GLASGOW CROSS

The

ASSOCIATION—1950

We regret to announce the death of Mr. ANDREW M'CLYMONT, the founder of our Association, on 30th November, 1950.

THE HIGH SPOT OF 1950 for The Association was undoubtedly the Rally which was held in the St. Andrew's Halls on 19th March. From all the airts the fans gathered, many arriving in buses and when Mr. George Brown, M.A., Hon. President of the Association, took the Chair at 3 o'clock, the hall was filled to capacity.

Accompanying Mr. Brown on the Platform were "Rex" of the *Sunday Mail*, the Chief guest; Councillor Wilson, Chairman of Rangers F.C.; Mr. W. Struth, Deputy-Chairman and Manager Rangers F.C.; Thornton, Waddell, Gillick and many more players; the Rangers' Blind Party with Jimmy Cuthbert, Commentator; Mr. A. M'Call, President of the Association and friends of the Executive Committee, the members of which were all engaged as stewards or programme sellers.

Let "Rex" give his account.

Last Sunday, I addressed nearly 3,000 members of the Rangers Supporters' Association in St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow, at their first Rally.

It was an inspiring sight from the platform—and it must have been likewise from the body of the hall, for, on the platform sat Chairman John Wilson, Director-Manager Bill Struth and many Rangers players. Director George Brown was in the chair.

I think this was the first time Bill Struth had publicly associated himself with the supporters. And he went to town, did Bill!

The crowd had been calling for a few words from Torry Gillick, who hung his head like he used to do when Waddell didn't give him the return pass. This time Waddell went right through with the ball. Willie walked up to the mike, said, "Can't understand why Torry's suddenly so dumb—last time we were at a function he spoke for 35 minutes non-stop!"

That stuck a fork in the Gillick pants. He shuffled over to the mike. "Ah well," he said, drawing an index finger across his top lip, "If Ah spoke fur 35 minutes, it musta been about referees! Ah've spent a loat o' ma playin' time

talkin' TAE them, so Ah know something about it. But if it's stories ye want, there's somebody at ma back who could tell ye them better."

The dig at Bill Struth was broad as a 'bus. Bill grinned and took Gillick's place at the mike. He received the greatest ovation of the day.

He told about the time "Mr. Gillick" came into his office during the war, said he was representing the players, and asked, in view of the paltry £2 the players were getting, could they not get off paying income tax?

Mr. Struth explained that everyone had to pay tax, and disposed of the whole thing effectively. Gillick went down-stair to the dressing-room, "And," said Bill, "he said to the players, 'Listen, Ah've been here fur 12 years an' Ah've never won an argument wi' that auld So-and-So upstairs yet!"

The Community singing conducted by Maurice Solomon, accompanied by Bill Neil's Band gave us a memorable afternoon.

The sequel came in June when our Treasurer sent a cheque for £113 to the "Rex" Mearns-kirk Fund and "Rex" sent to the Association over 200 copies of his book "I Saw Stars" for distribution to the Branches.

Last August the Association issued a Rule Book in a new style which has been highly commended, especially when it is considered that it beat all its predecessors by being in members' hands in August.

In September, the Association issued the first number of a monthly News Letter. This gives a precis of the most recent Representative Council Meeting and other up to the minute information. It is only for officials meanwhile, and costs the Branches 10/- per year.

The New E.C.

The E.C. elected at the Annual General Meeting shows little change of personnel although several members of it have changed their functions.



THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Back Row—Messrs. W. Allan, (Mts. Sec.), A. Kincaid, (Area 6), J. Campbell, (Area 1), L. Ferguson, (Area 10), J. Kennedy, (Asst. Sec.)

Middle Row—Messrs. J. Orr, (Vice-Pres.), J. Warren, (Area 4), T. Scott, (Area 5), T. Lowe (Area 8), H. F. Kay, (Area 7), G. M'Bride, (Area 2), E. Galbraith, M.A., (Editor)

Front Row—D. Buist, (Registrar), D. Caskie, (Gen. Sec.), And. McCall, (President) W. Marshall, (Treasurer), D. Main, Asst. Treasurer

Messrs. M'Call, Brown and Buist are still President, Social Organiser and Registrar, respectively. Mr. Hart and Mr. Galbraith have been "promoted" from being Auditors to being Vice-Chairman and Editor; Mr. R. Caskie has deserted his familiar Minutes Book and is now as efficient a General Secretary; Mr. Kennedy ceases to be a Member elected by an Area and comes back as Asst. Secretary. Mr. W. Marshall has been promoted from Asst. Treasurer to being Treasurer and his predecessor, Mr. Carr has become an Auditor; Mr. W. Allan takes the place of Mr. Caskie as Minutes Secretary. The other Auditor, Mr. W. Anderson, F.L.A.A., is a professional accountant, Mr. D. Main returns as Asst. Treasurer, so the Office-Bearers have among them loads of experience and professional background. A likely looking team which has shown its mettle.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

This was held in the St. Mungo Halls, Glasgow,

but was badly attended, a little more than one-third of the accommodation for 900 being occupied.

There was no drastic change made in the Constitution, but it must be noted that the Editor of The Annual was added to the rota of Office-Bearers and Mr. Eric Galbraith was chosen to fill the office. Mr. Andrew M'Call was again elected to the Presidency, Mr. H. Hart to the Vice-Presidency, Mr. R. Caskie became the unanimous choice as Secretary, Messrs. W. Marshall and D. Mains, Treasurer and Asst. Treasurer after a vote. Mr. W. Allan was elected to be Minutes Secretary and Mr. W. Brown Social Organiser after a vote, and Mr. D. Buist was again the unanimous choice for Registrar.

The meeting was then taken up with the question of Honoraria and many suggestions for amending the Constitution had to be left over to the Representative Council in June.

Nothing else of note took place during the year, but the resignation of Mr. James Carr from the post of Treasurer, which he has occupied with satisfaction since the inception of the Association must be noted. Great tribute was paid to his devotion, and regrets that health and work compelled him to resign. The Association however, still has his guidance as he was elected an Auditor, the other auditor being Mr. W. Anderson, F.L.A.A., of Thornliebank Branch, a professional accountant.

The following statistics are given to show progress.

No. of Branches 126.

No. of Members 9153.

Our relations with the Ibrox Management have been most cordial (see above the account of the Rally), and those with most of the Managements of other clubs have been enhanced thanks to the work done by Mr. M. Solomon, the General Secretary up to the A.G.M., and carried on by Mr. R. Caskie.

THE KEMSLEY HOUSE QUIZZ CUP WON

As an International Curtain Raiser, Kemsley House staged a great show in Barrfield Pavilion, Largs, on Thursday, 13th April.

The evening's entertainment, included the finest sporting talent in the country, and was attended by the entire Scottish international team and officials.

The climax of the evening was perhaps when George Young, Scotland's captain and Rangers full-back, presented the *Daily Record* Sports Quiz Cup to the winning Rangers Supporters' Club. The team beat Hearts, the other finalists by 84 to 68.

The proudest man in the hall was Sam Gourlay, blind member of the Govan Branch, when Scotland's captain, George Young, of Rangers, presented the trophy to him.

"Waverley" was Quiz Master in the final, which was the climax of a competition contested throughout the season by 17 teams.

Team: M. Solomon, General Secretary (Shawlands); H. Hart, Auditor (Dennistoun and Riddrie); S. Gourlay (Govan); C. Gibson and J. M. Donald (N.-W. Branch).

DENNISTOUN AND RIDDRIE BRANCH

The following appeared in Willie Thornton's "Passed to You" in the *Evening News* of 24th June.

"Mine is a tale whose simplicity makes the thought and kindness behind it a real treasure. It concerns a supporters' club and typifies the spirit and quality of that type of organisation all over the country.

"Too often brickbats are hurled at them for the misdemeanours of a fickle and foolish few. When they deserve a pat on the back let's give it to them generously.



George Young presents the "Daily Record" Quiz Cup to the winning team J. Gibson, (N.W. Branch), H. Hart, (Dennistoun & Riddrie), S. Gourlay, (Govan), J. Macdonald, (N.W.) & M. Solomon, (Shawlands)

This is where Dennistoun and Riddrie branch of the Rangers Supporters' Association can take a bow.

"Let's go back to Wednesday when I figured in a new role. I sometimes make the prize list in five-a-sides during the close season. However, on this occasion I was really among the prizes, actually presenting them to the children who so worthily earned them at Kennyhill School sports day.

"This school for handicapped children certainly gave me a lesson. To see those kiddies overcome physical disability in their zest for games made my humble efforts seem insignificant in comparison.

Success for them was a dual triumph over adversity and rivals. When the 50 events had been completed, every kiddie—about 400 in all—was supplied with a bottle of lemonade.

"The refreshments were donated by the supporters I have already mentioned. This was their way of saying 'thank you' for the use of the school playground for a rendezvous during the football season.

"Their action, like the lemonade, was certainly refreshing."

THE BLIND QUIZ PARTY

By JIMMY CUTHBERT, Commentator

WHEN THE EDITOR asked Jimmy Cuthbert to tell the readers of this Journal something about the Quiz Party he did not know what was in store for him. For Jimmy's article would take up much more space than we can allow him.

But judging from the article in its original form, Jimmy is getting as much fun from going round with the Blind Party as he did when he started three years ago. What if they occasionally tell him to "shut up and let us SEE the game," he still gets fun.

The Quiz Party was started to repay some of the hospitality given by the members of the Association—tickets, lifts to the games and so forth. Since its inception it has visited over fifty Branches. (But they will avoid Peterhead for obvious reasons.) Everywhere they go they are winners. One of their number, Sam Gourlay of Govan was one of the Team that carried off the *Daily Record* Quiz Cup.

Jimmy Cuthbert is Quiz Master; Memory-man Sam Gourlay; Horsey expert (Tory Gillick) Colie M'Kean; Getting-thin-on-the-top worrying about the next question Davie Reid, and Boxing expert George Gunn, form

the active part of the team. As Jimmy says, this team amazes by its breeziness, its quickness in repartee and its knowledge. They can't see—but they can think.

One of the proudest days of Jimmy's life was when he led his Blind Party to Wembley, especially when one of them said to him, "Thanks, Jimmy. I never thought I'd SEE Wembley."

"Tory Gillick" Colie M'Kean got his nickname thus:

It was a Rangers v. Hearts game. The ball was pushed to Gillick from the half back and transferred to Waddell on the line, 20 yards from the Corner Flag. Gillick runs into position for Waddell's return cross—collects 16 yards from goal and at that moment up jumps Colie, and shouts, "Shoot, Tory—a Goal." And at that split second Tory shoots and it is a goal.

Colie eases up with the remark, "Whit did a tell ye, a guid player dis whit he's telt."

Spectators used to regard the commentator as a nuisance but now a regular coterie gather round the party because of the fun (and maybe the wonder).

A final comment must be made about the Daddy of the party, fresh-faced, active, Willie Montgomery, an 83-year-young, true-blue supporter.

The good wishes of all Members of the Association go with them and our personal thanks and congratulations.

KEEP MY HEART DOWN IBROX WAY

(Tune—Whilst the angelus was ringing)

Each night I pray to God in Heaven
Keep my heart down Ibrox way;
Let me see that famed eleven
Known as Glasgow Rangers play.
If you want to feel so happy
Come aboard our bus with me;
Everyone there is a true-blue chappie
They're the best of company.
You'll see Brown and Willie Woodburn
Sammy Cox and Ian McColl;
Geordie Young and good old Tiger
He's the daddy of them all
They're the famous "Iron Curtain"
What a thrill to see them play;
Watching them makes me so certain
I'll keep my heart down Ibrox way . . .
Keep my heart down Ibrox way.

W. FERGUSON, Jun.
Wishaw

What the Association

By J. REID, Renfrew **Means to Me**

THE RANGERS F.C. SUPPORTERS' ASSOCIATION. What is it? What does it do? Who are Members of it? Why are they Members? The answers to these questions are what the Association means to me.

What is it? It is an Association of men and women who have joined together as one to support a team which has kept the ideals of Scottish Football to the forefront for over sixty years. An Association which can be both useful to its Members and to the public alike by helping to keep alive a spirit of sportsmanship and having sociable relations with other Supporters' Associations, which will benefit all concerned, whether they be Supporters, Players or just the ordinary man who goes to a football match every Saturday.

What does it do? The Association establishes among its Members a feeling of friendship. Whether he be from North or South, East or West a Member, on seeing the familiar blue badge of the Association, knows that the person wearing it is someone with similar ideals to his own. The Association also saves a lot of inconvenience by organising the distribution of tickets for matches and generally helping its

RANGERS 1949-50

*Between the sticks there stands each week a lad of great renown,
No introductions, right first time, the name is "Bobby Brown,"
Our right back Scotland's skipper whose praise has oft been sung,
Is there a better in the land than our own "Big George Young,"
At left back is our skipper, the daddy o' them a',
Lang may he reign at Ibrox, hats off to Tiger Shaw,
At right half one of the younger school admired by us all,
Scotland's choice in years to come it must be "Ian McColl,"
A name that will be added to the Ibrox Hall of Fame,
"Our" centre half and Scotland's too "Willie Woodburn" is the name,
So there you have them all lads the "Iron Curtain of Ibrox,"
The left half and a vital link is "sure shot" "Sammy Cox,"
The forwards scored the vital goal, the curtain did the rest,
And don't forget each week lads they faced auld Scotland's best.*

Members to be able to follow their favourite team.

Who are Members of it? Why, just ordinary football fans who are keen to see Rangers play both home and away every week. Men who work in shipyards, engineering works, coal-mines, offices, shops and a host of other jobs. But men who enjoy companionship of others who enjoy going to see the Rangers. They are all pals together on a Saturday. When they come to the bus you here them saying to each other, "Hullo, Wullie, dae ye fancy they'll win th'day." Or, "Hey, Tam, Jimmy says he'll no manage th'day, but he'll see ye oan Tuesday," or, "Whaur's Erchie, Ah've a coupla' tickets tae gi'e him." Yes, they are all pals and that's what counts.

Why are they Members? Because they feel that by being in the Association they have some tangible way of associating themselves with Rangers F.C. and that they are taking part in an Organisation which will be like the team they follow and always lead the way.

These things, sportsmanship, sociable relations, friendships, companionship and a feeling of helping in some small way to forward these things are what the Association, of which I am proud to be a Member, means to me.

[Thanks, Jimmy.—Ed.]

*Many tried to pierce the curtain, many gave them lots of trouble,
But they stood firm, and it's thanks to them that we brought off the double,
The auld yins like tae remind us of Rangers teams gone by,
And say the present Ibrox lot it makes them weep and cry,
I only smile and agree with them that the "auld yins" may have been nifty,
But still you've got to hand it to the lads of forty-nine and fifty.
Three Scottish Cup wins in a row you'll agree is quite nice going,
And with the curtain still intact new records they'll be showing,
And now to Scottish selectors in to the Clyde they should dive,
For their job was fairly easy they had only to pick five,
Yes, if they had picked our backs and goal keeper and also our half back trio,
We'd have licked the Saxons at Hampden and gone right on to Rio.*

J. GIBSON, N.-West.

Telephone:
SHettleston 1092

SMITH'S (PORK BUTCHERS) LIMITED

WHOLESALE - RETAIL
SAUSAGE MAKERS

COOKED MEAT
MANUFACTURERS

HEAD OFFICE:

1041 Shettleston Rd., GLASGOW, E.2

Branches: Factories:
29 Cleland St., C.5 567a Shettleston Rd., E.2
1041 Shettleston Rd., E.2 5-15 Chester St., E.2

GLENBERVIE BAR

R. THOMSON
Licensee

"Aye Ready"
TO SERVE YE, IN THE
Glenbervie

185 GORBALS STREET

BEER IN BEST CONDITION
LARGE STOCK OF WINES & SPIRITS

THE MEETING PLACE—in
"PLANTATION"—for

Finest WINES, BEER and
SPIRITS

Visit...

The Camden
Corner GOVAN ROAD
and PLANTATION STREET

Where YOU will receive
— COURTESY
CIVILITY AND
ATTENTION —

Proprietor—JOHN W. McGUINNESS
INVITES YOUR COMPANY

Our Motto
"Service with a Smile"

The FREEDOM of IBROX...

BY THE kindness of Mr. Struth, the Editor was given the Freedom of Ibrox for a fortnight. He witnessed a match from the Press Box and another from the Directors' Box. One Thursday evening he roamed at large through the beautiful offices, the players' quarters, the Training Track and you will see the results, or some of them in the following pages. No words, or pictures even, can give an adequate impression of the wonderful architecture of the Stand and Offices, no words describe the beauty of the various rooms, but it is hoped that the readers get a good impression.

Enough photographs were taken to make two "Annuals," but alas we just cannot produce them all.

The vastness of Ibrox is seen clearly from the Press Box—if you have any sight left after surmounting, with panting breath the spiral that leads to that eyrie. But the picture one gets with Ibrox as the centre jewel of the tiara is breathtaking. Alas old man weather prevented us getting a panoramic photograph of it. We shall take it in the summer for next year's "Annual." There is one drawback—the atmosphere, rarified as it is—is inimical to enthusiastic display of a fan's finer feelings—up there the referee is safe.

Compared with the Press Box the Directors' Box is most confined. One feels shut in and the stares of those outside, asking what the devil you are doing there or hunting for celebrities does nothing to help one. Here also enthusiasm is taboo, and knowing how keen and enthusiastic they all are one wonders how they can suppress their feelings to act the part of true hosts.

The Thursday night visit was again very different. The vast empty terraces, peopled, one imagines, with ghosts, the pitch void of any activity—the players training appearing pigmies against the background of emptiness and the absence of shouting—it was all so eerie.

But being introduced to all the players, the geniality of trainer Jimmy Smith and his assistant Joe Craven—soon put one at ease.

It was fine to see the enthusiasm with which training is carried on—it was a game that all enjoyed—and indoors in the Gym. and Dressing Room one gathered that Rangers is a family.

And the "Annual" was taken into the family. It was not *your* "Annual" but *the* "Annual," almost with capitals.

It was a great experience or series of experiences.

They Dressed IAN in a CELTIC JERSEY!

NOT MERELY a Green and White one, but one actually borrowed from Parkhead. This was part of the prenuptial festivities of Ian's Fellow Students. Moreover, they painted him, and "hurled" him in a barrow round Blythswood Square and Sauchiehall Street.

Ian McColl was married on 2nd May after at least one postponement because of team duty.

The Vale of Leven Branch of the Association of which Ian is Hon. President, entertained him to a dinner, and from all accounts, it was a "splendichous affere" Ian impressed the guests by his ability as a host, as much as he has impressed them on the field.

This has been Ian's year. He was chosen to represent his country at Hampden, and, although the team did not gain the mastery, Ian did not disgrace himself, as was shown when he was again chosen to play against France. The Association Members who attended that game at Paris report that Ian's play was a delight; his passing perfect, and his anticipation of the opposition moves, and his understanding with his team mates most admirable.

Ian started Football in Vale of Leven Academy whence he moved to Boys' Brigade Football, and thence to the Vale of Leven Juniors as an amateur. Five games he played for the Juniors, and then off to Queen's Park which team he served for two seasons, before signing for Rangers.

Willie Waddell tells us that in the previous season Ian was dissatisfied with his passing and made up his mind to do something about it. Twice a week during the next close season, he went to Ibrox and there by himself, he practised, practised, practised, passing.

He marked a spot on the wall behind the goal and from all angles, shot at his target. His labours were not in vain, for, today, he is the best passer of a ball in Scotland.

Ian is the third McColl to be capped for Scotland; the other two being Ian's grandfather William McColl of Renton, capped against Wales in 1895, and the great R. S. McColl, who, like Ian, played for both Queen's Park and Rangers.

TELEPHONE: SOUTH 0567

DAVID ROBERTSON & COY.

POTATO CRISP MANUFACTURERS

CLUBS, HOTELS, HOSPITALS AND INSTITUTIONS
SUPPLIED, AT KEENEST PRICES . . . TRADE
ENQUIRIES INVITED . . . PROMPT ATTENTION
GIVEN TO ALL ORDERS

TRY THE HOUSE OF QUALITY & SERVICE

55 NELSON STREET, GLASGOW, C.5

THE BELL ROCK

(PROP., JAMES BUCKLEY)



The place to meet your friends for the finest

WINES : BEERS : SPIRITS

SITTING ROOMS

631 SCOTLAND STREET

NEAR KINNING PARK SUBWAY STATION

1950-51



"Scottish Sunday Express Photograph"

THE SEASON OPENS

"Tiger" Shaw leads on the side at Cappielow. August 12, 1950

CUTHBERTSON'S DAIRIES

*"It's Good Mummy it's
Cuthbertson's!"*



37-39 VICARFIELD ST., GLASGOW, S.W.1.
AND BRANCHES

— P. McNEILL —
The Exhibition Bar

Proprietor—A. McNeill

★

Draught and Bottled Beer
always in Sparkling Condition
:: :: **Finest Stouts Sold** :: ::

Where you can always get a good
Refreshment — Served with Civility,
Cleanliness and Promptitude

★

21-23 Paisley Road West
Glasgow, S.W.1

DAVID MacLAREN
(CATERERS) LIMITED
BAKERS CATERERS

ALL TYPES OF
INDOOR AND
OUTDOOR
FUNCTIONS
CATERED FOR

CAKES AND
SANDWICHES
SUPPLIED ON
SHORT NOTICE

4 QUEEN MARGARET ROAD
GLASGOW, N.W.

TELEPHONE . MARYHILL 3241

Mr. "BILL" STRUTH

The Members of the Association who attended the Rally in March were thrilled at the appearance of Mr. Struth on their platform. It was indeed an occasion.

Consequently, there was great regret that the "Boss" had to miss the Cup Final, the League Final, The Charity Final, and the Danish Tour through illness.

Perhaps this made him unburden himself to Tommy Muirhead when he confessed that "If I'm to get any enjoyment out of life, it will have to be soon"—as if football was not the very quintessence of enjoyment to him, the breath of his nostrils.

Still, he has carried the burden for thirty years now, with unequalled success, and, Tommy Muirhead, who knew him as a Trainer and Manager, places him in front of such well known figures as Willie Maley, and Herbert Chapman, as Football's greatest ever personality.

"You had to work under him," says Muirhead to appreciate his qualities of leadership, stern discipline, and fairness to every Player, be he International star, or raw recruit.

His Players and their welfare were ever his first consideration.

That the Players reciprocate this feeling was very much in evidence when "The Boss" was ill. From Denmark they brought back for him a beautiful present, and when Mr. Struth entered his Office at his usual hour on the morning of his Birthday in June, he entered a flag bedecked Hall—thirty Flags, one for each year of his Managership. The centre piece was a large portrait of himself.

Note—"Bill" Struth was a Player once himself. He was a founder Member of Orwell Thistle, Milnthorpe (Kinross) and played out-side right.

Mr. Struth, is, in spite of his operation which cost him a foot and compels him to go about on crutches, is looking the picture of fitness and in an interview with Mr. Galbraith, the "Annual" Editor, expressed himself as fit as ever. He further expressed his thanks to The Association and the several Branches for their expressions of sympathy and good will during his recent illness, and desired the Editor, through the medium of the "Annual" to convey his goodwill for 1951.

He also congratulated the Editor on the "Annual," which, from the Proofs, "looked something worthwhile."



Trainer—JIMMY SMITH



Assistant Trainer—JOE CRAVEN

Now is the time to buy your "SCOTTO" SUIT



S.C.W.S. "Scotto" suits—made-to-measure or ready-tailored—are still available at the old prices at your local Glasgow South Drapery Branch. Rising world wool costs are bound to send up prices, so place your order without delay.



"SCOTTO" Service offers you 5 Star Suit Tailoring

- ★ (1) Finest MATERIALS
- ★ (2) Latest PATTERNS
- ★ (3) Up-to-date STYLES
- ★ (4) Expert CUTTING
- ★ (5) AND DIVIDEND
ON YOUR PURCHASE

Order your "Scotto" Suit or Overcoat through your local G.S. Drapery Branch

GLASGOW SOUTH Co-operative Society Ltd.

Central Warehouse: 47-61 BRIDGE STREET, GLASGOW

Drapery Branches throughout the South-side of Glasgow

G.S. for Good Service and Keen Prices

THE TEAM

SEASON 1949-50

The Scottish League Championship was won for the twenty-seventh time. Twenty-two of the thirty Matches were won and only two were lost. There were fifty-eight goals for and twenty-six against.

The Scottish Cup was won for the third season in succession and the thirteenth time with twenty goals for and five against.

The League Cup was lost to East Fife.

The Glasgow Cup was won for the thirty-first time and the Charity Cup was Lost to Celtic.

PLAYERS FOR 1950-51

Position	Name	Joined Club	Previous Club	Height	Weight	Birthplace
C.F.	W. Thornton	Mar. 1937	Winchburgh J.	5 9½	12 3	Winchburgh
R.H.	A. Little	July 1937	Blantyre Vic.	5 7½	11 0	Rutherglen
C.H.	W. Woodburn	Feb. 1938	Musselburgh A.	5 11½	12 1	Edinburgh
O.R.	W. Waddell	May 1938	Strathclyde	5 10½	12 2	Forth
L.B.	J. Shaw	June 1938	Airdrieonians	5 7	11 8	Airdrie
I.L.	J. Duncanson	July 1938	Dunoon Ath.	5 10	11 2	Glasgow
L.H.	D. Marshall	June 1939	St. Roch	5 8½	11 4	Glasgow
C.F.	W. Williamson	Aug. 1941	Petershill	5 8	11 12	Glasgow
O.R.	E. Rutherford	Aug. 1941	Pais. Mossvale	5 9	10 8	Glasgow
R.B.	G. Young	Sept. 1941	Rob Roy	6 1½	13 4	Grangemouth
L.B.	J. Lindsay	June 1943	Petershill	5 6½	10 4	Glasgow
I.R.	W. Paton	Nov. 1943	Rob Roy	5 9	10 7	Glasgow
L.H.	W. Rae	April 1945	Petershill	5 11	11 0	Glasgow
R.H.	I. McColl	June 1945	Queen's Park	5 10½	11 6	Alexandria
I.R.	T. Gillick	Nov. 1945	Everton	5 6½	12 0	Airdrie
Goal	R. Brown	May 1946	Queen's Park	5 11¾	11 3	Dunipace
L.H.	S. Cox	Mar. 1946	Dundee	5 7½	10 5	Darvel
I.R.	J. Johnston	July 1946	Arthurlie	5 9	12 0	Greenock
I.R.	W. Findlay	May 1947	Albion Rovers	5 11½	10 6	Motherwell
O.L.	D. Wright	June 1947	Oldham School	5 9¼	10 7	Oldham
R.H.	D. McDonald	Aug. 1947	Renfrew	6 1	11 10	Lochgilphead
C.H.	D. Stanners	Sept. 1947	Dunipace	6 0¼	12 0	Denny
Goal	G. Niven	Dec. 1947	Cupar Angus	5 9½	10 10	Blairhall
L.B.	G. Scobie	May 1948	Royal Albert	5 9	11 1	Larkhall
O.R.	J. Frame	May 1948	Clydebank	5 7	10 4	Clydebank
L.B.	G. McKenzie	June 1948	Pollok	6 1	12 4	Glasgow
I.L.	R. Dunlop	July 1948	Baillieston	5 11	11 10	Dumfries
O.R.	J. Forbes	July 1948	Longriggend	5 7	10 0	Longriggend
I.R.	D. McKenzie	April 1949	Stonehouse	5 11	11 7	Glasgow
O.R.	W. McCulloch	June 1949	Strathclyde	5 10	11 7	Glasgow
C.F.	A. Simpson	June 1949	Pollok	5 9½	10 7	Glasgow
O.L.	J. Hubbard	July 1949	South Africa	5 5½	8 9	Pretoria
O.R.	A. Millar	May 1950	Annbank	5 6½	11 0	Troon
I.R.	R. Simpson	May 1950	Rosyth Rec.	5 6	10 7	Hill o' Beath
L.H.	R. Pryde	April 1950	Newburgh	5 10	11 7	Leuchars
C.H.	R. Elliot	May 1950	Irvine M.	5 10½	11 0	Glasgow
C.H.	A. Barclay	May 1950	Winchburgh	5 11	11 7	Winchburgh

INTERNATIONAL HONOURS...

INTERNATIONAL HONOURS were lavishly bestowed on Rangers' players in season 1949-50, thus:

England—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox, Willie Woodburn, Ian McColl and Willie Waddell.

Wales—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox and Willie Woodburn.

Ireland—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox, Willie Woodburn and Willie Waddell.

France—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox, Willie Woodburn and Ian McColl.

Switzerland—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox.

Portugal—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox and Willie Woodburn.

English League—Bobby Brown, Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox and Willie Woodburn.

Irish League—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox, Willie Woodburn and Willie Waddell.

Eire League—Geo. Young (Captain), Sam Cox and Willie Woodburn.

Scottish League		SEASON 1949/50		Glasgow Cup	
	Home	Away	Celtic	Away	
Aberdeen	2-2	3-1	Clyde	(Hampden)	2-1
Celtic	4-0	1-1	Clyde	(Hampden)	2-2
Clyde	5-4	2-1	Replay		*2-1
Dundee	2-2	1-0			6-4
East Fife	2-2	2-0			
Falkirk	3-0	2-0			
Heart of Midlothian	1-0	1-0	Aberdeen	Home	4-2
Hibernian	0-0	0-1		Away	1-1
Motherwell	2-0	0-4	Celtic	Home	2-0
Partick Thistle	2-0	3-1		Away	2-3
Queen of the South	1-0	2-1	St. Mirren	Home	5-1
Raith Rovers	2-0	3-1		Away	1-1
St. Mirren	1-0	2-0			15-8
Stirling Albion	2-1	2-0			
Third Lanark	3-1	2-2			
Goals for	58				
Goals against	26				
Scottish Cup					
Motherwell	Away	4-2			
Cowdenbeath	Home	8-0			
Bye					
Raith Rovers	Home	1-1	Partick Thistle	Home	4-0
Replay	Away	1-1	Celtic	(Hampden)	2-3
Replay	Home	2-0			
Queen of the South	(Hampden)	1-1			
Replay	(Hampden)	3-0			
East Fife	(Hampden)	3-0			
		23-5			
On Tour					
Rangers	1	Malmoe			0
Rangers	2	Copenhagen			0
Rangers	1	Copenhagen XI			2

VISITORS TO IBROX.

During the close season Ibrox had many visitors amongst them being the "Siamese" twins, Billy Arnison and Charlie Watkins once of Rangers, now of Luton. They are inseparable;

follow the same profession, that of qualified physiotherapist and masseur and actually share the one car.

Billy is a great admirer of his countryman Bobby Locke.

Season 1950-51

1950	Club	Where Played	Goals F.	A.	Pts.
Sept.	9—East Fife	A.			
"	16—Dundee	H.			
"	23—Celtic	A.			
"	30—Airdrieonians	H.			
Oct.	7—Partick Thistle	A.			
"	14—Third Lanark	H.			
"	21—Hearts	A.			
"	28—Aberdeen	H.			
Nov.	4—Hibernian	H.			
"	11—St. Mirren	A.			
"	18—Raith Rovers	H.			
"	25—Falkirk	A.			
Dec.	2—Clyde	A.			
"	9—Morton	H.			
"	16—Motherwell	A.			
"	23—East Fife	H.			
"	30—Dundee	A.			
1951					
Jan.	1—Celtic	H.			
"	2—Airdrieonians	A.			
"	6—Partick Thistle	H.			
"	13—Third Lanark	A.			
"	20—Hearts	H.			
"	27—Scottish Cup				
Feb.	3—Aberdeen	A.			
"	10—Hibernian	A.			
"	17—St. Mirren	H.			
"	24—Raith Rovers	A.			
Mar.	3—Falkirk	H.			
"	10—Clyde	H.			
"	17—Morton	A.			
"	24—Motherwell	H.			
The League Cup					
Morton	Away	2-1			2
Aberdeen	Home	1-2			0
Clyde	Home	6-0			2
Morton	Home	6-1			2
Aberdeen	Away	0-2			0
Clyde	Away	5-0			2

Ranger's Trophies

Scottish Cup (Thirteen)—1893-94, 1896-97, 1897-98, 1902-03, 1927-28, 1929-30, 1931-32, 1933-34, 1934-35, 1935-36, 1947-48, 1948-49, 1949-50.

Glasgow Cup (Thirty-one)—1892-93, 1893-94, 1896-97, 1897-98, 1899-1900, 1900-01, 1901-02, 1910-11, 1911-12, 1912-13, 1913-14, 1917-18, 1918-19, 1921-22, 1922-23, 1923-24, 1924-25, 1929-30, 1931-32, 1932-33, 1933-34, 1935-36, 1936-37, 1937-38, 1939-40, 1941-42, 1942-43, 1943-44, 1944-45, 1947-48, 1949-50.

Glasgow Charity Cup (Twenty-eight)—1878-79, 1896-97, 1899-1900, 1903-04, 1905-06, 1906-07, 1908-09, 1910-11, 1918-19, 1921-22, 1922-23, 1924-25, 1927-28, 1928-29, 1929-30, 1930-31, 1931-32, 1932-33, 1933-34, 1938-39, 1939-40, 1940-41, 1941-42, 1943-44, 1944-45, 1945-46, 1946-47, 1947-48.

Scottish League (Twenty-seven)—1890-91,* 1898-99, 1899-1900, 1900-01, 1901-02, 1910-11, 1911-12, 1912-13, 1917-18, 1919-20, 1920-21, 1922-23, 1923-24, 1924-25, 1926-27, 1927-28, 1928-29, 1929-30, 1930-31, 1932-33, 1933-34, 1934-35, 1936-37, 1938-39, 1946-47, 1948-49, 1949-50.

*Joint Champions with Dumbarton.

Emergency War Cup—1939-40.

Scottish League Cup—1946-47, 1948-49.

Southern League Cup—1940-41, 1941-42, 1942-43, 1944-45.

Scottish Regional League—1939-40.

Southern League—1940-41, 1941-42, 1942-43, 1943-44, 1944-45, 1945-46.

Victory Cup—1945-46.

Scottish 2nd XI Cup (Seventeen)—1889-90, 1897-98, 1898-99, 1906-07, 1911-12, 1912-13, 1923-24, 1924-25, 1925-26, 1927-28, 1928-29, 1929-30, 1930-31, 1932-33, 1936-37, 1937-38, 1940-41.

Reserve League Cup—1945-46.

Reserve XI League (Sixteen)—1894-95, 1898-99, 1905-06, 1909-10, 1910-11, 1911-12, 1912-13, 1914-15, 1923-24, 1927-28, 1928-29, 1929-30, 1930-31, 1931-32, 1934-35, 1938-39.

Summer Cup—1941-42.

North Eastern League (First Series)—1941-42.

North Eastern Supplementary Cup—1943-44.

Mitchell Cup—1943-44.



THE STAR BAR

(Prop., A. RECKORD)

THE PERFECT PLACE FOR A QUIET
REFRESHMENT

SALOON and LOUNGE BAR

395 PAISLEY ROAD

At the Toll

William Warden

(Successor to J. L. Menzies)

TEA AND WINE STORES



ALL KINDS OF FOREIGN AND
MALT LIQUORS KEPT IN STOCK

Bottled and from the Wood

Medicated Wines

WINCARNIS, HALL'S, VIBRONA

ALL LEADING PROPRIETARY
WHISKIES, ALSO KOSHER
WINES AND SPIRITS



98 EGLINTON STREET

(Opposite Coliseum Picture House)

Phone: SOUth 0976

Established 1848

JOHN McCALL

Ferry Bar

93 Govan Road



WINE and SPIRIT
MERCHANT

Once a Ranger, always a Ranger

By WILLIE ALLISON, *Sunday Mail*

A YOUNG man, his face grimly set, deep in thought and obviously with a perplexing problem gnawing within, sat in my office. Suddenly he turned to me and said, "Leaving Rangers is the hardest decision I have ever taken. No matter where I go, I shall never meet such a wonderful bunch of fellows. I'm a Rangers man through and through. Always will be, but if I hadn't, those chaps down at The Stadium would have made me so."

Duncan Stanners made that observation and within it lies the theme of this article "Once a Ranger, always a Ranger." Ask Jerry Dawson, ask Jimmy Gordon—yes, ask them all. The call is ever there, insistent, compelling, drawn by that indefinable something that never fades. Because there is an atmosphere within The Stadium that does something to a man—even a Pressman, like myself, on the chase for "copy," either for the official programme or my paper, can sense it. Were you to let your mind drift to the fantasy, you might even feel the ghosts of the past parade the echoing corridors—corridors along which strode many of the immortals of the past. But in this faster moving world of today, we have little time for reflection. So come with me and meet some of the boys who will tell you that to wear the colours is to be wedded to them.

Do I hear a chuckle as we approach the dressing-room? Ah, yes, Torry Gillick is around. Torry, surely the most lovable and natural philosopher ever to grace the field. He'd turn and bellow "Whit are ye bletherin' about" were you to suggest he's a sentimentalist, but probe his insouciance and you'll find the real man, joyous in his approach to life and always a thought for the other fellow. He has many facets to his character, but the one we know so well is his complete lack of inhibitions and shrewdness in his replies to the leg-pullers. Malapropisms? Maybe, but who cares? It's Torry and we wouldn't have him any other way.

There he is grabbing the towel from big Jimmy Smith and a shirt from Joe Craven, and to the laughter of his mates, giving us a screamingly funny demonstration of the Dance of the Seven Veils! The boys gather round. Captain Jock Shaw makes a dive at him—and misses. George Young threatens a ducking, Sammy Cox, in the very spirit of the club, shouts "If one goes in, we all go in—carry on, Torry, I

like it." Just a little cameo, but revealing in its supreme carefree spirit, paramount in the creation of team relaxation.

All the lads are different—that must always be so in the gathering together of young men from different walks of life—but in the Ibrox environment, they are ONE. The team work you see on the field is really built on the foundation of mutual respect within and when you have that, you have an unshakeable basis for any endeavour.

Bluff, forthright Jock Shaw has, in his own way, nurtured and developed that spirit like the brilliant captain he is; Willie Thornton, longest serving team member, has passed along the line the lessons he has assimilated as player and companion; George Young has inspired his younger colleagues by his calm approach to life even though he delights in an argument (with a smile behind it); Bobby Brown, reserved and quietly spoken, has the knack of saying the right thing at the right time with always a word of encouragement for the boys from the Reserves, but as important as any in the "family." Yes, they all have their own particular approach, but it all comes back to the one ideal—Mattahorn endeavour for the colours they honour.

And behind it all sits the man who has guided them to their greatest triumphs by his indomitable will and example. Yes, Rangers owe a debt to William Struth, Director-Manager and Vice-Chairman. A debt? He does not accept that word! To him, it has been a crusade, the building of records, the fight when the skies were grey, the success of high endeavour, all telescoped into one ideal—Rangers.

He has brought a confidence and assurance to the dressing-room where twittering agitation might have held sway. How? By his serene approach and aura of command. As he has said himself, discipline, which he considers one of the first necessities, has been of the happy sort. In what some may consider the small question of dressing-room routine, he has always been particular.

Not at Ibrox do the players see one another through the haze of tobacco smoke. No player ever smokes in the dressing-room, while it is an unbroken law that none lights a weed—officials included—in the 'bus conveying the team to an away match. After the game—well, that is different.

The players have not only adapted themselves to the rules, but have prided themselves in maintaining them. Don't imagine, however, that the boys are dragooned into grooming themselves to a list of "Do's" and "Dont's." There is always a joke around and in the fulfilment of the rules, you'll always find the boys doing the proper thing in the easy, natural way of true sportsmen.

I speak not only of the present staff. Looking back over my shoulder I see stretched behind, dimly but, in the jolting of memory, in bold relief, players like Alan Morton, George Brown, Bob M'Phail (still with the club in an administrative capacity), the late Sandy Archibald and Bert Manderson, Billy M'Candless, "Whitey" McDonald, Davie Meiklejohn, Arthur Dixon, George Henderson, Dr. James Marshall, Dr. James Paterson, James Fleming, Dougie Gray—ah, there are so many I could mention and let it be understood that that group has been written at random. They were all gentlemen, gracious in victory, upright in defeat. And though some of them have gone to guide the destiny of other clubs and may thrill when fate decrees they overcome the club that ushered them into stardom, they would, if revealing their innermost thoughts, tell you that "Once a Ranger, always a Ranger."

SOME IBROX ODDITIES

When playing at Hampden, the Assistant Trainer is sent off early with the Strips so that the Visitors Dressing Room may be commandeered.

The number of Players listed to play, especially on big occasions is thirteen.

From the time that Willie Waddell was advised to strengthen an ankle, that had been injured, by tying an extra lace on his boot, he has always played with a new lace in his right boot.

Likewise, from the time that Jimmie Smith was told that it was unlucky to wear new laces at Love Street, he never wore new laces even on new football boots.

Continued from opposite column

He coached Bobby in his football, and was instrumental in his going to Hampden and Ibrox.

However, Bobby's greatest kick out of the game was the telegram which gave him his first representative honour and his greatest supporter—his wife.

BOBBIE BROWN

By WILLIE THORNTON

Quoted from "PASSED TO YOU" in "Evening News"

IF BOBBY BROWN, the Rangers' keeper, had not set his mind on making Ibrox his goal he would probably have played for Chelsea.

However, let's drift back a few years when Petty Officer Robert Brown was attached to H.M.S. *Foliat*, at Plymouth, in November, 1944.

At that time, Bobby, still in his teens, had played a few games for Queen's Park. His displays had already attracted and impressed the selectors who chose him to guard Scotland's goal against the R.A.F., at Hillsborough Park, Sheffield.

Mr. Hugh Logan, of Queen's Park, decided that he would be first to inform Bobby. Little did he realise that the telegram he sent was to determine Bobby's future football and domestic career.

Wren Ruth Knight, who was attached to the Signals Section received the message. There were no orderlies about at the time so she decided to deliver the telegram herself.

To find Bobby was a problem, as he had been posted out to a farm to assist in the agricultural drive. Whether Ruth possessed Radar qualities or not, she succeeded in finding Bobby and conveyed the glad tidings.

Bobby was over-joyed and asked the pretty Wren if she would like to go and see him play in the game.

Now P.O. Brown is Pop Brown and Wren Ruth Knight is Mrs. Brown.

Viscount Alexander, then First Lord of the Admiralty and a director of Chelsea F.C., who appreciated what a good defence really meant in those days, sent for Bobby and congratulated him on his display.

Two weeks later, when the First Lord visited Devenport Dockyard, he instructed the C.-in-C. Plymouth to send Bobby to Admiralty House.

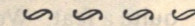
There he sounded Bobby on his views of joining Chelsea, and probably couldn't fathom it when Bobby indicated that he preferred to stay in Scotland.

The "Pensioners" loss was Rangers' gain. Maybe far-seeing Viscount Alexander intended Bobby to be a vital part in the "Iron Curtain" they are considering putting about London.

Bobby, who has won practically all the honours in the game, feels that he owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Hugh Brown, present organiser for P.T. in Lanarkshire, who was his gym. teacher at Falkirk High School.

R. McLENNAN

Modern Men's Wear



Shirt and Hosiery Specialists

AGENCIES INCLUDE

OLD ENGLAND . VAN HEUSEN . RADIAC . MAMILL
SITRITE . PAR-EX

HEAVY CLOTHING

SUITS . OVERCOATS . RAINCOATS . Also WORKWEAR
OVERALLS Etc.

12-14 Dundas Place : Glasgow, C.1

Telephone—DOUGLAS 5245



MEET YOUR FRIENDS IN

The George Bar

and LOUNGE BAR

41-43 Maryhill Road

(St. George's Cross)

All the Leading Brands of
WINES and SPIRITS

Stocked

BOTTLED ALES

Always in Sparkling condition

QUALITY ● SERVICE

W. S. M. RUSSELL, Proprietor

F. J. MALCOLM, Ltd.,

Bakers and Purveyors

8/10 ARMOUR STREET, E.1

Telephone: BRI 2277

Branches—

- 444 ARGYLE STREET
- 531 DUMBARTON ROAD
- 525 MARYHILL ROAD
- 168 NEW CITY ROAD
- 99 RENFIELD STREET
- 100 SAUCHIEHALL STREET
- 194 ST. GEORGE'S ROAD
- 44 STOW STREET

— TRY OUR CAKES —

ANY KIND OF CATERING

Phones: CEN 5786 DOU 0939

TORRY GILLICK

(BY KIND PERMISSION)

In the Series "Great Moments of My Football Life" run by the "Evening Citizen" the inimitable Torry Gillick, one of football's most colourful personalities gives us some interesting glimpses of his football career.

It was 1932, the year when the Gillicks, like many other mining families, were finding life tough. My father wasn't working, neither was I. I was a lad of 16 then and was living at Moffatmills, near Airdrie.

Then along came Rangers with an offer. I had been playing centre-forward with Petershill for almost four months.

Surprise Signing

The Ibrox game was against Airdrie Reserves. I kicked off . . . and after that I might as well have been in the pavilion. I didn't get another kick at the ball. Not one kick.

Centre-half against me was a local Airdrie lad named Blake, and what a game he had that night!

I trudged off the park after the final whistle, expecting a blast from some one, or to be told that I just hadn't the stuff. What a surprise when I was told I would be signed. And what a thrill!

The luck was changing. I could feel it. When I arrived at Ibrox and the office of Manager Struth, he took one look at me then whipped me into town to a well known outfitters. He had me fitted for a suit, a coat and—a bowler hat. "Wear them on match days," he said.

Suspicious Doorman

That bowler hat became the pride (?) of Moffatmills. Every Saturday when I wore my outfit the villagers—every man, woman and child of them—turned out to cheer me on my way. I had to stand a lot of kidding.

There's a little incident I'd like to relate about the bowler hat. After Mr. Struth had ordered my clothes, I had to wait a few days until they were ready. In the interval, there was a game with Celts at Ibrox, and I was told to be there as a spectator. I turned up at the players' entrance, dressed in my everyday Moffatmills clothes.

The doorman eyed me sourly.

I glanced at him, went to walk past.

"Just a minute, laddie," he said, "where d'you think you're going?"

"I'm a Rangers' player," said I.

"You're what," he gasped staring at my bowlerless head-piece, I obliged by repeating what I'd just told him.

"Don't be funny with me lad," barked the stalwart. "On your way."

I went on my way and paid a tanner at the boys' gate—I got another queer look here, too—and saw the game from the terracing.

That's a sixpence Rangers still owe me.

One of my early "big moments" was when I won a Glasgow Cup badge in my first season. I was now 17, and I personally thought it was quite a feat. We beat Clyde 2-0 and it seemed to me I was making the required progress.

I suppose the proudest moment in my career was in season 1934-35. That was the year I won my first Scottish Cup badge. We defeated Hamilton Accies 2-1 and I was still young enough to be thrilled. Looking back, I find it hard to believe I have only once skippered Rangers, and that was against Hamilton in a reserve match.

Some players can go through a career in football without being really injured. Well, I've had so many injuries I've almost lost count of them.

Car Mishap

In a wartime international in London, the English keeper, Marks, and I thought two heads were better than one, and I was carried off with concussion.

Just before the war I met with another bad injury—this time off the field. I was working with the car in the garage when flames spurted out of the engine to set my clothes alight. I let out a yell and tried to put them out.

It was lucky my wife Molly heard my yells. She ran out of the house, pushed me to the ground and rolled me about. There isn't much doubt that she saved my life. That scorching put me out of the game for about two months.

And while on the subject . . . the Gillick features were put out slightly when I had my nose broken.

I Join Everton

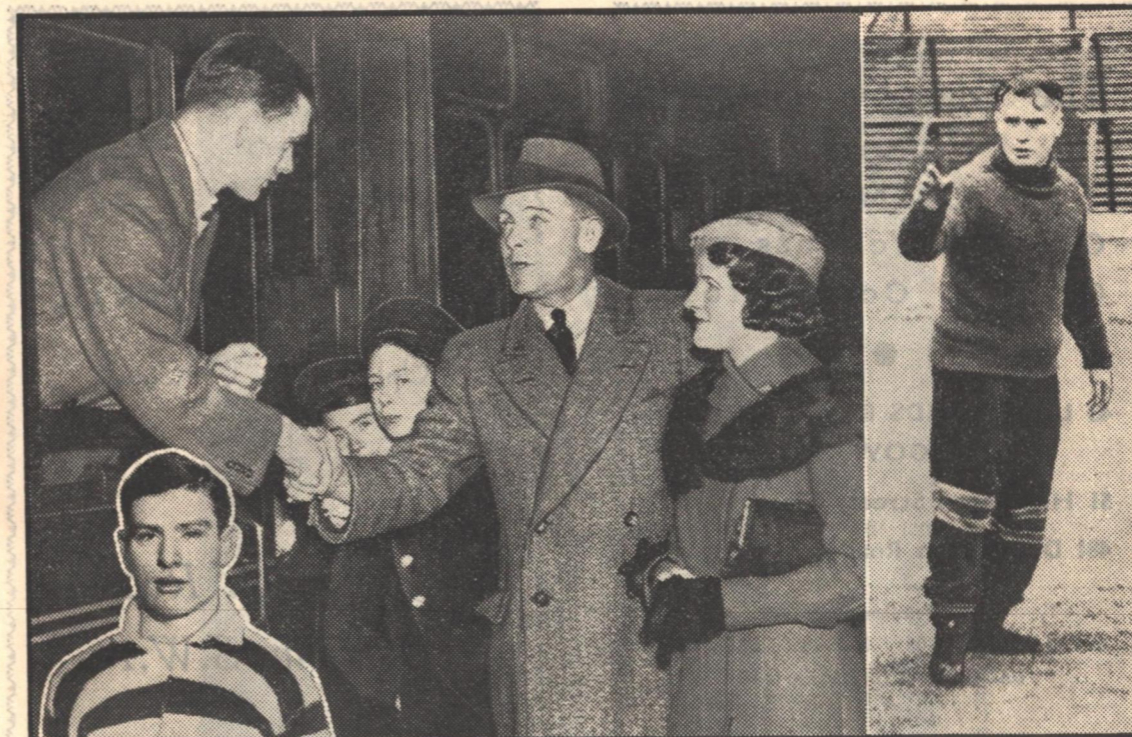
My transfer to Everton in December, 1935, caused a little excitement in the Gillick family. I was thrilled about going to England. I wanted to sample the football, for I had heard it was so much faster than in Scotland.

I was an Everton player until the war broke out. Then I came back home. I was really happy in Liverpool.

Dynamo Game

The lucky spectators who saw the Rangers-Dynamo game got thrills, so they can imagine how we, the players, felt. The Russians were good, though I would not subscribe to the view that they were super.

They had a plan and if you didn't notice it, it was to mark "Deedle" Waddell and I very closely. The Russian left-half and inside-left



GILLICK GOES TO EVERTON.—Mr. Struth and Mollie (Mrs. Gillick) say Good-bye. Right—GILLICK TRAINS

marked me so closely that it reminded me of the classic painting I saw in the Art Galleries of a girl and two admirers. The title was "Two Strings To Her Bow."

I take the credit of being the man to spot that Dynamo were playing an extra man. He must have been on the field for more than 10 minutes.

I know that too well, because he weighed in with my two "pals" and I could hardly see daylight for the Dynamo blue jerseys.

On Continent

How would you like to travel from Czechoslovakia to Copenhagen on your own? I was in Prague with the Scottish team before the war, and I had to join Rangers in Denmark. I made the two-day trip without getting off the train, and without understanding a blessed word anybody spoke to me.

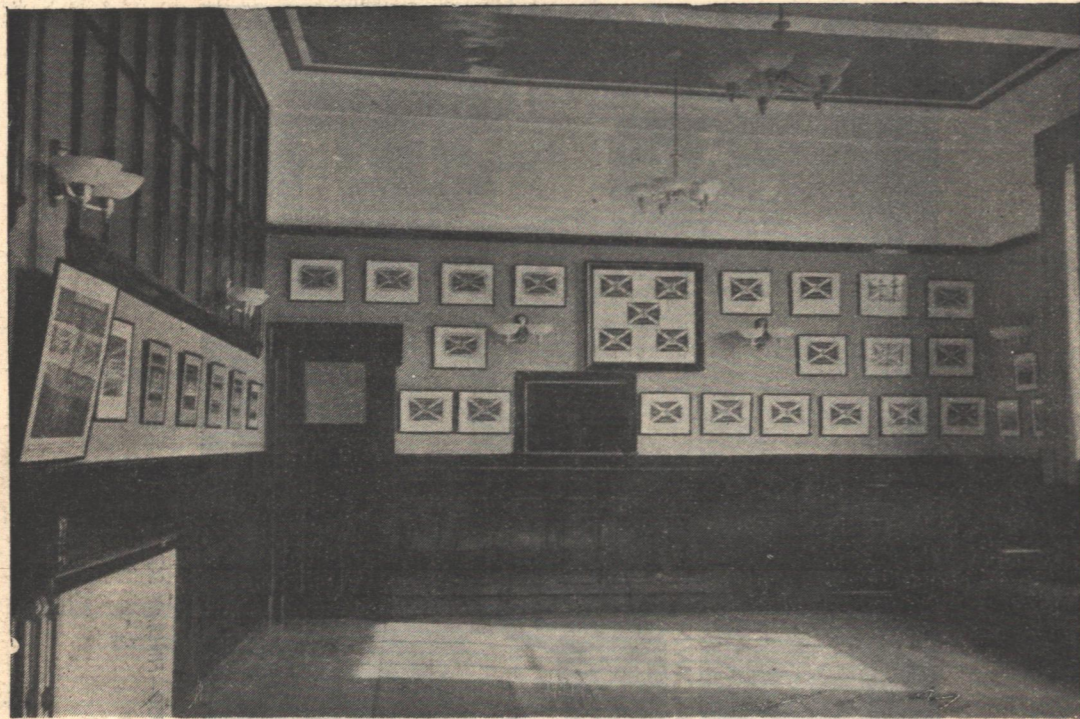
Anything I wanted to know I just tore a hunk out of the guide book and handed it over.

I've had some fun at this game, and I often think I could have been a lot better than I was. It seems that just lately I've learned the value of hard training. They can call me the "auld yin," but I'm going to get right down to it next season.

R.S.A.—REAL SOCIAL AFFECTION

*The Rangers Supporters Association,
A great feat of organisation,
So to you I say,
Don't delay—Join today,
And spread the spirit all over the nation.
Wherever our team play they receive an ovation,
Which gives the players that feeling of elation,
We are now ten thousand strong,
One great vast happy throng,
So why not accept our invitation.
We have branches scattered both far and wide,
North, South, East and West of the Clyde,
So to you I implore,
Join the Branch nearest your door,
And follow Rangers no matter where ye bide.
The object of this great association,
Is to spread friendship and good relation,
To impress the word sport,
On our loyal support,
And achieve something, throughout our great nation.
A fine object I'm sure you'll agree,
That will place us at the top o' the tree,
Where e'er Rangers play,
At home or away,
That's what the Association means to me.*

J. GIBSON, N.-West.



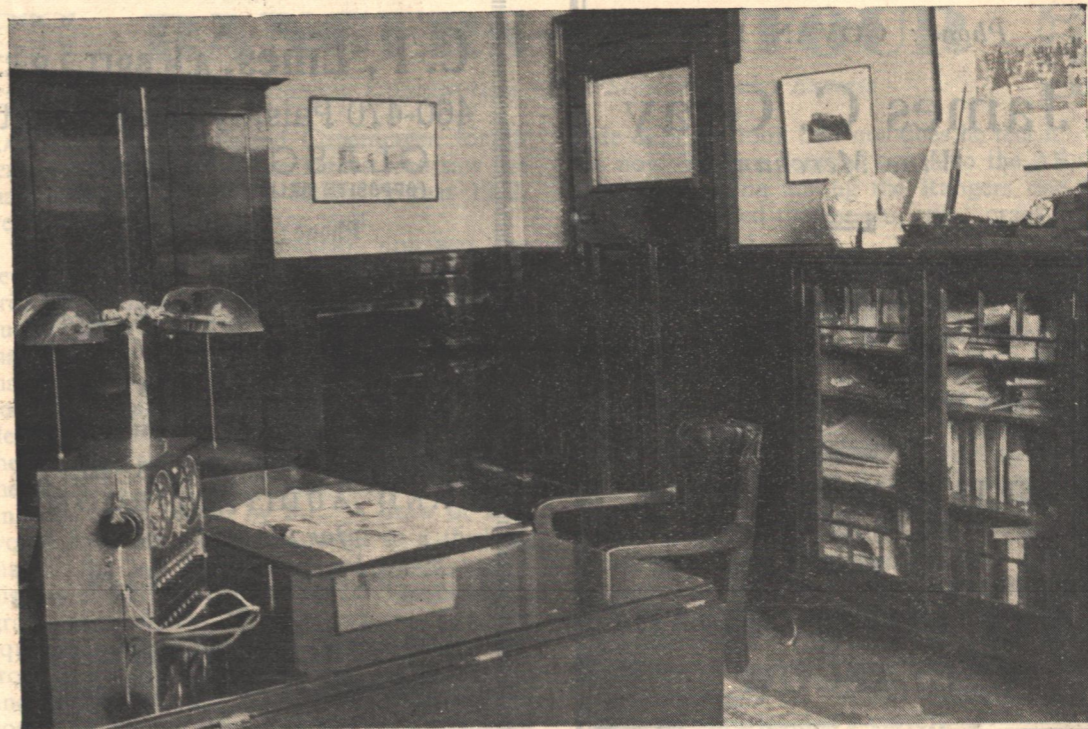
THE BEAUTIFUL TEA ROOM, SHOWING MINIATURE LEAGUE FLAGS



THE LOUNGE

Copyright Reserved

I
N
T
H
E



THE MANAGER'S OFFICE

Copyright Reserved

S
T
A
D
I
U
M



CARL HANSEN AT IBROX 16th AUGUST 1950

"Scottish Daily Express" Photo

Phone : GOVAN 1560

James C. Gray

Wine Merchant

It is a Guarantee you are obtaining
the Finest Goods procurable when
you shop at our Premises. :: ::
There is always a big selection of
Finest Wines in Stock. :: ::

LET US SUPPLY YOUR BOTTLE
BEER ORDERS

942 GOVAN ROAD
GLASGOW

C. F. Lines, A.M. BRIT. I.R.E.

460-470 Paisley Road West

GLASGOW, S.W.1
(OPPOSITE BELLAHOUSTON ACADEMY)

Phone: IBROX 1205

SALES AND SERVICE DEPT.
for all makes of

— RADIO —
CASH or H.P. TERMS

SELF-SERVICE SALES DEPT.
AND AUDITION ROOMS
for all makes of

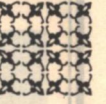
— RECORDS —

Washing Machines, Vacuum Cleaners
and Domestic Electric Appliances



RANGERS—ON TOUR

By ANDREW CUNNINGHAM of the *Scottish Sunday Express*



RANGERS HAD NOT visited Copenhagen for 28 years till last May. Those Danes who saw the matches in 1921 and the following year 1922, were keenly anticipating the visit.

They were not disappointed, nor was the newer generation of Danes who had been primed by the old hands to expect something out of the ordinary in football. In their three matches, one in Malmo Sweden, and the remaining two in Copenhagen, Rangers played good stuff, pleasing, punchful and at all times clever. Ironically enough the match they lost, the last of the three, was the best all-round display the Rangers gave, and they were, I thought, unlucky to be beaten by 2-1. A draw of 2-all would have been the ideal result to a thrilling match, the last ten minutes of which was a display of fighting defence by the Danes and a grand-slam finish by Rangers to get the equaliser. When Findlay took the ball through from a nodded forward header by Thornton, and ran in to score, I thought then it was a good goal. Unfortunately for the Ibrox men, the referee adjudged that Findlay had handled before he got clear of the full backs. Even in defeat, however, the Rangers' sportsmanship and football delighted the Danes, whose eleven that evening were a sound clever team.

There were during the tour several footballers in opposition who would not disgrace Scottish "A" Division football. I was particularly impressed with the wing half play of Pilmark and Colberg, and the inside game of the tall lanky Knud Lundberg.

To me the trip was doubly enjoyable, I had been there in 1921 as a Rangers' player and met some friends who remembered that tour. Rangers arrived on Sunday afternoon, the 7th May, and had their first match two days later at Malmo Sweden. That game was won and I can still recall the surprise of the Danes who met the Rangers on their return when told Rangers had won by 1-0, "WHAT! you beat MALMO?" That win set the standard for the two other games in Copenhagen and the crowds, only a few hundreds short of record, came to see and cheer the Malmo victors.

One of the thrills for me, personally, was to meet again wee Carl Hansen, the Dane who came to Ibrox as Centre Forward following the 1922 tour. Carl still remembers Ibrox and many friends still alive in the district. I visited him at his home to celebrate his fifty-second birthday.

He does not look that nor does he feel it. Carl is now full-time football coach to the AB Club and at training among the Rangers one forenoon, I noticed that he can still "crack" them with both feet.

Rangers will always be welcome in Denmark, in fact they had quite a few invitations while there to prolong their stay or take on an extra match or two. Stockholm club AIK were also anxious to fix up a match at the Swedish capital; time did not allow of it however, and, moreover, the fact that four of the side, Young, Cox, Woodburn and McColl had to leave the party to go to join the S.F.A. Team in Portugal would have left Rangers without four stars, without whom the Swedes or Danes would not have seen a representative Rangers' side. The absence of Mr. Struth was a disappointment to the Danes who remembered him from the previous tours. That left only myself and Bob McPhail of the party who had previously been in Copenhagen on football business. Bob was then an Airdrieonian's player.

Copenhagen would always be my choice for a football tour, there is no hair-raising hurry scurrying for trains or 'planes to go somewhere else. The whole party stays put, and for a fortnight become part of the city life, and gets to know the city which to me is one of the nicest in the world.

One most satisfying feature of the tour from Rangers' point of view was the debut of young James Forbes at outside right in the last game. This young man impressed me with his confidence, clever anticipation and his readiness to join in "all along the line attacks." Forbes is fast, he can shoot, he can cross accurately and is not shy to shout for the ball when well placed. I look for something good in Forbes' future.

FIVE-A-SIDE TOURNAMENTS

This year again our Representatives in Five-a-side Tournaments all over the country have done well, although, at the first one—that in the Belfast Police Sports, they failed to beat their old rivals Hibernians.

The play of Adam Little has been a revelation. It is interesting to note, as Willie Thornton wrote in his *Evening News* Column, that four of the five who played in the Belfast Tournament twelve years ago, again represented their team last year, namely, Shaw, Little and Thornton on the field, and Smith, trainer.

Thomsons

GOLD MEDAL
PIANOS
and ORGANS

Large Selection of NEW and
RE-CONDITIONED PIANOS
at Moderate Prices

RADIO

All the latest Sets and
Radiograms in stock

Agents for

The Compton Electrone
The New Electronic
Church Organ

Full particulars gladly sent
on request



Send for List of
Reconditioned Pianos

Open till 6 p.m. including Tuesday and Saturday

Wm. THOMSON & SON

"Beethoven House," Paisley Road Toll

7 to 19 GOVAN ROAD, GLASGOW

Telephones: SOUTH 1157-1158

Branches at CLYDEBANK, FALKIRK, GREENOCK PAISLEY

Your "Call" for the Finest
BEERS, WINES and SPIRITS,
before and after the Match...

THE "GRAPES" BAR & LOUNGE

The nearest Bar to Ibrox Park—
the handiest place to meet the
Pals.

Air-conditioned throughout with
refrigerated cellar ensuring Beers
in perfect condition at all times.

218 PAISLEY ROAD WEST

(Corner Maclean Street)

W. L. MARSHALL - - - Proprietor

Visit
The Blythwood Bar
 (WM. BRECHIN)

For the best of
WINES, SPIRITS & BEERS
 All well-known brands stocked

803 GOVAN ROAD
GLASGOW, S.W.1

Phone—GOVAn 349

● **Make Your GOAL**
The Ardgowan Bar

Prop.—C. S. CAREY

Wine and Spirit Merchant

38 Ardgowan Street

GLASGOW, C.5

● **SITTING ROOMS**

● also at
AQUITANIA BAR

134-136 Dalmarnock Road, S.E.

TELEPHONE—CENTRAL 7159

J. G. MORRISON

Clothier and Outfitter

241 ARGYLE STREET

GLASGOW, C.2

UNDER CENTRAL STATION BRIDGE

We specialise in **Rangers Supporters'**
Colours at the Following Prices—

TIES with R. S. Monogram	8/2 each
SCARVES to match	13/8 „
TIES, Red/White Stripe	5/6 „
SQUARES to match	14/7 „
TIES (Cashmere)	9/5 „
SCARVES (Cashmere)	17/2 „
SCARVES (All Wool) from	14/9 „
SLIPOVERS (Plain Knit) from	15/3 „
SLIPOVERS (Cable Stitch)	18/3 „
PULLOVERS (Vee, Crew, or Roll Neck) from	25/7 „
TIE SLIDES	5/6 „
CUFF LINKS	9/3 pr.

TELEPHONE: IBROX 1616

James McIvor

WRIGHT and BUILDER

● SHOP and OFFICE FITTINGS

ALTERATIONS and REPAIRS

● GARAGES

● **156-158 Copland Road**

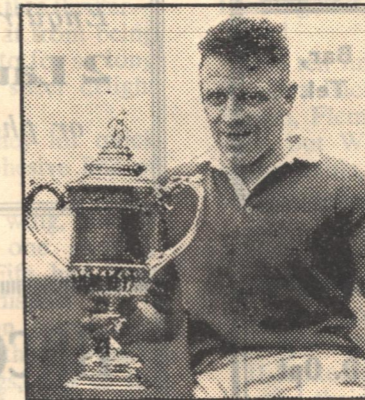
Glasgow, S.W.1

Branch at

12 Lorne Street, Kinning Park



The Editor interviews a group of players at training



The Tiger and the Scottish Cup



"Minty" Millar



Willie Findlay

OUR TEAM
RANGERS

BUT

Please remember the other
BOYS IN BLUE, address—

Erskine Hospital
Renfrewshire

Inserted by The Regent Bar,
Regent Street, Greenock. Tel.
Greenock 1570

When in . . .

GREENOCK
it is to your advantage to use
DELAR TAXIS

The original and only
Meter Cabs
in Town

Enquiries to—

2 Laurieston Street
or phone Greenock 1570

DAVID WOLFE, D. Opt.

Member of The Institute of Optical Science

Ophthalmic Optician

98 PAISLEY ROAD WEST
GLASGOW, S.W.1

Phone—IBRox 2306

Hours—9 a.m.-6 p.m. Tue.—9 a.m.-1 p.m.

1 WEST STEWART STREET
GREENOCK

Phone—Greenock 4

Hours—9 a.m.-6 p.m. Wed.—9 a.m.-1 p.m.

16 BRAID STREET
GLASGOW, C.3
(Workshop)

TIRCONNELL BAR

(Prop., JACK WILSON)

The BEST can never be
surpassed—

So don't pass the Tirconnell Bar
for

WINES SPIRITS BEER

SITTING ROOMS

158 WEIR STREET
41 ARDGOWAN ST.

The

SCOTTISH CUP is WON

At Hampden on the 22nd April, against the redoubtable East Fife, the Rangers put on a show that delighted and surprised their supporters and worthily won the Cup for the Thirteenth time and the Third season in succession. The account of the match by Andy Cunningham, ex-Rangers and "Scottish Sunday Express" correspondent is worthy of preservation in our "Annual." Here it is.

What an extraordinary team these Rangers are! At Hampden they turned on a brand of play I haven't seen from them in years—and left the vaunted Men of Methil without a chance of breaking the three-year cup monopoly.

It was Rangers attack that won this thriller—instead of Rangers defence saving it from being lost, in the style we've been used to for so long Thornton and his men were a sheer delight for most of the piece.

They positioned beautifully, they hit quick and hard, they were the most cohesive line of the Ibrox postwar era.

They faded a bit on the left wing, but so guileful were the others that one scarcely noticed it—and certainly East Fife had little comfort from Rae's rather weak display.

If East Fife want to apportion blame they must look to the outfield where the full-backs never mastered the Rangers wings, and to the forward line, hesitant and punchless.

First Minute Thrill

The day began with a thrill—and a tragedy—in the very first minute.

Twenty year-old Gordon Easson, called in to the East Fife goal at the last minute, had still to handle his first ball in the Methil first eleven when Eddie Rutherford fastened on to a pass on the Rangers right.

He beat left back Stewart, didn't quite make position for a cross, turned and beat him again.

He was at the bye-line now. He flicked the ball back to about the penalty spot. Findlay sprang forward from the 18 yards line, went into a swallow dive as the ball angled towards him.

Smack—he hit it with his head like a torpedo meeting a ship's side. The ball rocketed home.

And Gordon Easson, a lump in his throat, handled his first ball for the first XI.—as he pulled it out of the net and kicked it up for the centre.

The Fifers fought back with all the heart we know they possess—but always there was more guts than guile in the effort.

Always there was that fatal hesitancy to have a go on sight. How their fans sighed for Fleming and Brown in their real sharp-shooting form!

For ten minutes in the first half they pinned Rangers back. Duncan cut the ball back for Brown, Fleming, or Morris to deliver a scoring shot, but Woodburn, Young, and Shaw were impregnable, and repeatedly got in the way of the delayed attempts to score.

Fife's nearest came from a Morris header towards goal which Alan Brown followed up.

Bobby Brown caught the ball but dropped it when charged by the Fifer. Brown recovered and smothered the ball on the ground.

It looked after the restart as if the Fifers had learned their lesson. They simply stormed into the Rangers goalmouth.

Aitken forced play down the left and whipped the ball across goal, and Black and Fleming looked ready to take the chances.

Herabouts it was all East Fife against Rangers' defence. And here the Ibrox inside men sprang to the rescue. At times only Thornton was upfield.

Then the Fife barrage stopped, Cox and McColl brought the ball to midfield before passing it beyond the Fife backs.

Rutherford had the heels of Stewart, McColl and Finlay were quick to take advantage.

A free kick by Cox brought out a good save by Easson and that started a Rangers' rally which they kept up to the end.

The second goal was looked for at any moment and it came as a direct result of a quick pass by McColl to Rutherford who took the ball in his stride, crossed on the run and Thornton headed through.

SPORTSMEN

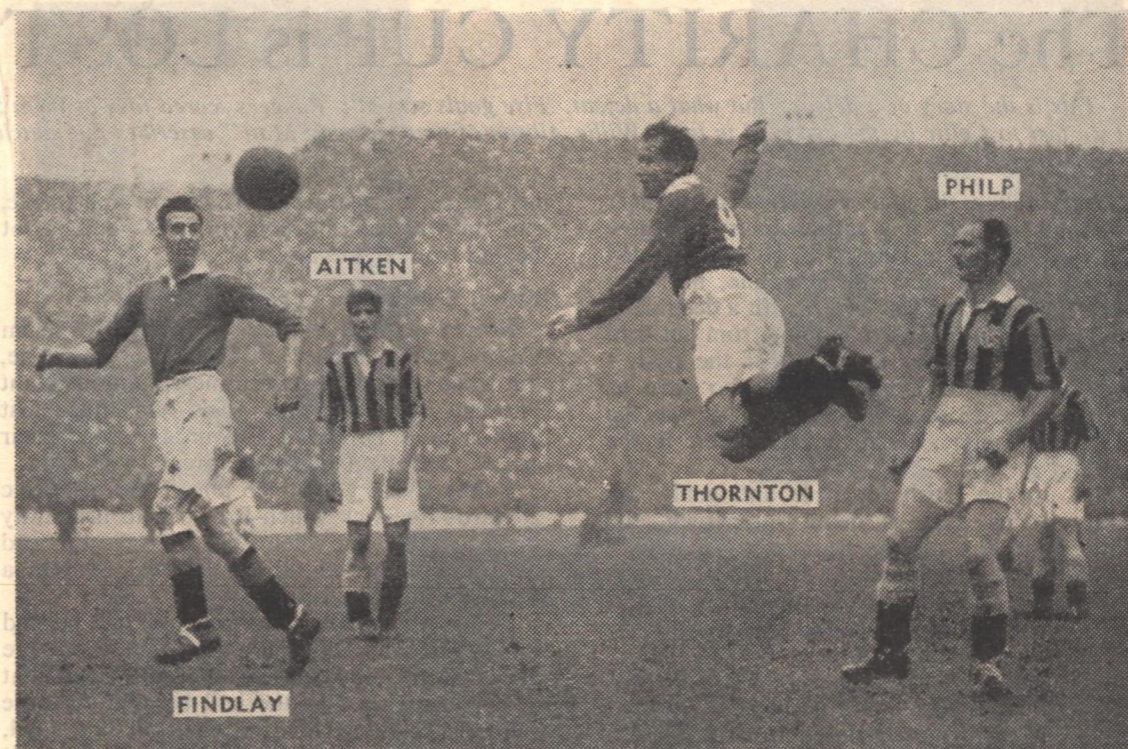
LOOK OUT FOR OPENING
ANNOUNCEMENT SOON

BILLY STEEL

COMPLETE SPORTS OUTFITTERS

TEMPORARY ADDRESS :

60 ST. ENOCH SQ., GLASGOW, C.I.



SCOTTISH CUP FINAL—BALLET DANCER THORNTON

"Scottish Sunday Express" Photo

Chipped it across

Two minutes later Rutherford, again along the wing, cut the ball inside Stewart for Findlay to chip it across goal from the bye-line.

As Easson came out, Thornton beat Fifer Finlay to head through again.

East Fife, now three down, obviously sagged and became dispirited.

Rangers continued to dominate the centre of the field through the square passing of Cox and McColl, with an occasional jab through the inside for Thornton or Duncanson to menace the Fife goal.

Thornton scored again from a repeat Rutherford-Findlay move but the inside man was given offside before he got his cross in.

Woodburn dominated Morris, and Young dealt with Duncan in the same way as Shaw treated Black, with the result that the Fife attack seldom got a clear sight of the goal.

Brown at inside left, solidly backed up by Aitken, looked the most dangerous East Fife

forward, but his long-striding dribbles usually ended when he ran into McColl or Young.

Rangers forward play was a revelation to some English football people who told me after the game they had expected to see the best defence in Scotland and the worst forward line.

But, as I said to the players in a speech I was asked to make at a celebration dinner, the Rangers' forwards gave an exhibition such as I had not seen from them since before the war.

Rangers.—Brown ; Young, Shaw ; McColl, Woodburn, Cox ; Rutherford, Findlay, Thornton, Duncanson, Rae.

East Fife.—Easson ; Laird, Stewart ; Philp, Finlay, Aitken ; Black, Fleming, Morris, Brown, Duncan.

The Cup was presented on the field to Captain Jock Shaw by Lord McGowan, after which the Players of both sides were presented to the I.C.I. Chief.

The CHARITY CUP is LOST

This is the story of a defeat. But what a defeat. Five goals scored; Rangers scored four of them; yet we lost to Celtic by the odd goal in five. Willie Allison of the "Sunday Mail" describes the match for us.

Torry Gillick, the man they laughed at when, in the first half of this extraordinary Glasgow Charity Cup final at Hampden, he lay neglected and scorned on the right touchline, not only saved Rangers face, but left us with a deep pang of regret that his genius is slipping from our ken.

Here was a player from out of the past, I might so describe him a player who gave us faith in what we once shouted defiantly was the true Scottish style, unequalled anywhere in the world.

Alas, in the fetish for pace and goals, the beauty of his type is being submerged, the subtle feint, the defence-bemusing "dummy" and the sudden flash and finish. That's Gillick. Slowing up, sure. Carrying too much weight, sure. But age or avoirdupoise can never put the full brake on his greatness.

I tell you of Torry, for only when he was switched with Willie Paton early in the second half did Rangers, outpaced and tormented for so long, come back with a surge and power of which they had looked totally incapable of revealing.

Three goals down became one in a hectic, heart-pounding rally mid-way through the second half that had us wondering if, after all, we would sit through extra time.

No use conjecturing what might have happened had George Young, Ian McColl, Willie Waddell or Eddie Rutherford been at their post. We must take the game as it was played, and I can tell you the amazing fact that Bonnar hadn't deal with a single shot or header in the first half.

That tells you, too, of a Celtic dominance with the wind at their back. But it doesn't tell you of their finishing poverty. There was the commanding Bobby Evans, crushing the starved Ibrox left flank and tossing ball after ball among his forwards. There was the prancing, teasing Charlie Tully holding, beckoning and dribbling in and out, with the striving, skilful Peacock a grand foil.

And what came of it all? Precious little. Why? Because they made the finishing stroke with an anxiety and recklessness so different from their calm approach.

We did see Brown execute a breath-taking two-handed save from Tully in 17 minutes, but we also saw John McPhail, getting the ball to

his feet as it broke from Woodburn in a tackle, run on with only Brown to beat—and shoot behind from eight yards!

Brown Clutches It

Brown also clutched a swerving ball from Collins, who cracked it from the touch-line, but these should have been merely unimportant incidents in a story of goals had those fast approaching Parkhead forwards carried their almost unbroken first-half threat to fruition.

Bobby Evans gave them a lead with a terrific 20 yards free-kick which Brown held brilliantly in 36 minutes, but when Celts did take the lead by which they led at the interval, it was a Ranger who scored it.

Frankly, I thought John McPhail had headed through Charlie Tully's lob three minutes before the interval, but I learned after the game that this was not so. As the ball became airborne and was making for the jaws of the goal, Bobby Brown shouted to Woodburn "Let it come" and advanced from his goal.

Woodburn tried to double-up and let the 'keeper get it, but as McPhail went into the tackle, the ball hit Woodburn's head and glanced behind Brown.

Now, Celtic had the grip on the game because their half-backs and forwards were moving with the blue-print of Chairman Bob Kelly and Manager Jimmy McGrory seemingly before their eyes, the man-finding pass low and properly timed.

They were a grand team then and the panic which hit their defenders during Rangers' second-half rally was therefore all the more staggering. But it did happen and it was this unaccountable change in tactics from measured advance to wild, speculative hitting by their half-backs that almost undid all they had schemed and fought for.

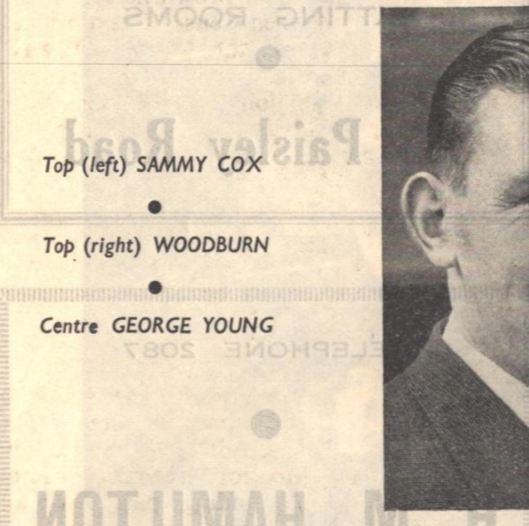
We were not to realise their frailties until they stood three goals ahead with seven minutes of the second half away. This half had clocked three-and-a-half minutes when, in a flurry of Celtic blows on the worried Ibrox defence, McPhail, who might have scored immediately before, stabbed the ball in from a few yards. In trying to kick away, Sammy (Dead Eye) Cox, mistimed the ball and it spun from his foot past the blameless, sprawling Brown.



Top (left) SAMMY COX



Bottom RUTHERFORD, WILLIAMSON, McCOLL and WADDELL TRAINING



Top (right) WOODBURN

Centre GEORGE YOUNG



ALEX'S BAR

PROF., JAMES R. MUIR



A MODERN BAR

— with a —

Sporting Atmosphere

BEERS, WINES, SPIRITS

AT THEIR BEST

LADIES' ACCOMMODATION

37 Watt Street

off Paisley Road

ANYWHERE

ANYTIME

WESTFIELD

TAXI SERVICES

(4 and 6 Seaters)

70 HILLINGTON ROAD

S.W.2

Phone: HALfway 3926

After Midnight—LANgside 5382

Members are requested to support the advertisers, whose co-operation has made the publication of our Annual possible.

Before and After the Game

Visit

MUIRHEAD'S BAR

(Prop.—JOSEPH FLECK)

You won't lose when you have . . .

A WEE DRAM or a SMALL BEER
at the SPORTSMEN'S RENDEZVOUS

SITTING ROOMS

333 Paisley Road

TELEPHONE 2087

H. M. HAMILTON

WINES AND SPIRITS
OF QUALITY

SOCIALS—FUNCTIONS SUPPLIED

32 HARMONY ROW

GOVAN



"Scottish Sunday Express" Photograph

BILLY RAE HAS A BIRTHDAY PARTY
(Westerton, Glasgow)

Mrs. & Willie Waddell; Mrs. & Eddy Rutherford; Mrs., Master Billy & Billy Rae; Mrs. & Ian McColl

For High-Class Wines and Spirits visit

**"THE
WID-DOW'S"**
**26 CARMICHAEL ST.
GOVAN**

Telephone 1561 GOVAN

Prop. D. M. MUNRO

Going to the International or
Cup Final?

Visit

Archibalds
279 CROWN STREET

SAMUEL B. SHAW, Licensed

**MISS ROMBACH
RESTAURANT**

CORNER OF HOPE STREET AND
WATERLOO STREET GLASGOW C.2
OPPOSITE CENTRAL STATION.

"SATISFYING MEALS"



REASONABLE PRICES
OPEN

7.30 A.M. 7 P.M.

SPECIAL TERMS FOR PARTIES
AFTER 7 P.M.

TELEPHONE:- CENTRAL 4681

The President's Message

THE ANNUAL is no longer an idea or dream ; it is an established reality, as you will agree on perusal of this wonderful publication "Annual Number Two."

When, last year, it was proposed to publish an Annual, its great success was not imagined, but by the devoted work of the Editor and his Committee, success was achieved and by your expressed pleasure and desire your E.C. gave its assent to "Number Two" with confidence.

It is my privilege and pleasure to record my personal thanks and appreciation to Mr. Eric H. Galbraith, M.A. (our esteemed Editor), to his able and devoted Committee, and to Messrs. M'Kenzie, Vincent and Co., and Messrs. Cunninghame, for their untiring efforts to maintain the high standard of "Number One."

In furtherance of my appeal in Volume I. whilst the Association has made good progress there are still too many good followers of the Team outside the Association. I appeal to you all for an extended drive to bring them all in. It would be to the advantage of every Rangers Supporter to be one of us.

In May of this year you re-elected me to the Presidency of our Association for the third time. For this I give you my heartfelt thanks as by that confidence reposed in me you have given me confidence to go on trying after the ultimate goal every follower of our Team a Member of our Association.

I take this opportunity of thanking you all personally for your support to myself and my officials and colleagues on the E.C. and anticipate, with every confidence, your continued support to all your officials in the E.C., the Area and the Branch.

It is my sincere hope that with that support behind us your officials with the encouragement of the Ibrox Management can go on from success to success.

Continued from page 38

Had the game stopped there, Rangers would have closed the season in darkness, no matter their earlier achievements and no matter how so many of their men were dogged tired and almost sick of the look of a football.

Suddenly, however, they broke the shackles. Rising in their wrath, as it were, they showed why they are champions and Scottish Cup holders. **Tense Moments**

Sammy Cox moved up. Thornton and Gillick began to find a crust of bread offered them—and made a banquet of it. The ball was kept on the run, unity at last came to the attack.

The Celtic defenders fell back. They were worried for the first time. Their constructive ideas vanished. In their place came quick, impetuous jabbing and heading anywhere for relief. It didn't seem real.

In 17 minutes Gillick squeezed his way through, but sent the ball past as funnily as Danny Kaye had done before the start. Four minutes more, however, and he was through again—and the ball was in the net. Cox lofted a free-kick towards Thornton, who glided it on and Torry,

bringing it under his will, whacked a net-finder with the aplomb of old.

It was no gesture. Away came the Rangers forwards and wing half-backs again. Over went another Cox free-kick and before a Celtic defender quite sensed the danger, Thornton threw himself at the ball and headed a memorable goal. Time, 30 minutes.

Then the question—could Rangers now in full cry, draw level in their dramatic thrust? It was not to be, but the handshakes in a thoroughly sporting contest ended a final, cold for twenty minutes and then white hot in excitement.

Rangers.—Brown; Lindsay, Shaw; Little Woodburn Cox; Gillick, Paton, Thornton, Duncanson, Hubbard.

Celtic.—Bonnar; Haughney, Milne; Evans, McGrory, Baillie; Collins, Fernie, McPhail, Peacock, Tully.

Referee.—W. Davidson, Glasgow.

This Match was also memorable because of the appearance of Danny Kaye. His antics rocked the crowd.

RANGERS' SPORTS

5th AUGUST, 1950

Rain robbed Ibrox of much of its wonted glory on the occasion of the Rangers' Sports. It also diminished the crowd which would be in the region of 40,000.

Olympic champion, M. G. Whitfield of the United States, running beautifully, "walked" away from the opposition to win the invitation half-mile and break the Scottish All-Comers record (Time—1 min. 50.7 secs.).

Maryhill Harriers' sprinter won the Open 100 yds.

Other notable winners were F. MacDonald Bailey and Alan Paterson.

The Rangers' Five-a-side Team was beaten in the Final by a splendid Hibernian Team.

Mrs. Wilson, accompanied by Mr. Struth who had come from a hospital bed, was vociferously cheered when she unfurled the League Flag.

THE PLAYER OF THE YEAR

If the Members of the Association had done their bit in May and had filled up the Questionnaire sent out to them it would have been possible to estimate for ourselves the Player of the Year.

Mr. George Aitken of the *Evening Citizen* gives his opinion without hesitation:—

"The man for my money is Sammy Cox of Rangers. This has indeed been the Darvel boy's finest Soccer Year. As Rangers' left half and Scotland's left back, he's been superb.

"It's doubtful if he's had a poor game all season, and he missed his first against Partick Thistle in the Glasgow Charity Cup in mid-week. There have been occasions, very few, I'll admit when he fell below his own high play standard, but, that could hardly be labelled a poor match. For many a wing half it would have been a first-rate performance.

"Sammy has indeed been one of the big reasons why Rangers won the Scottish Cup, the Scottish League and the Glasgow Cup, and how he enjoys his football. His zest and enthusiasm plus skilled defence and strength of tackle (surprisingly so for a lightweight) meant a lean match for most inside rights. But, let's not forget that Sammy is a forward feeder of distinction, and he knows, too, something about the inside forward game himself.

"There were occasions when he brushed through to become a sixth attacker, and hit vital points-gathering goals. Clyde know that. Three times in two games, their net shivered with scorers from the left-half.

PALFREY

PROP.—R. B. PALFREY

Finest Quality
WINES, SPIRITS
AND BEERS

The Sportsman's Rendezvous where
you meet friends before and after
the Game

94 MACLEAN STREET
S.W.1

C. Lombardi

Try Our
Delicious Ices—Trade Supplied

PARTIES, DANCES AND SOCIALS
Catered for at Wholesale Prices

For Particulars apply to—
9 NETHAN ST., GOVAN
(OFF LANGLANDS ROAD)

LOOK OUT for OUR VANS
TELEPHONE—GOVAN 2011

Phone—GOVan 1818

B. Green
(Opticians) Ltd.

886 Govan Road
Glasgow, S.W.1

190 Cross Arthurlie St.,
Barrhead

**McKENZIE
VINCENT
& Co., Ltd.**

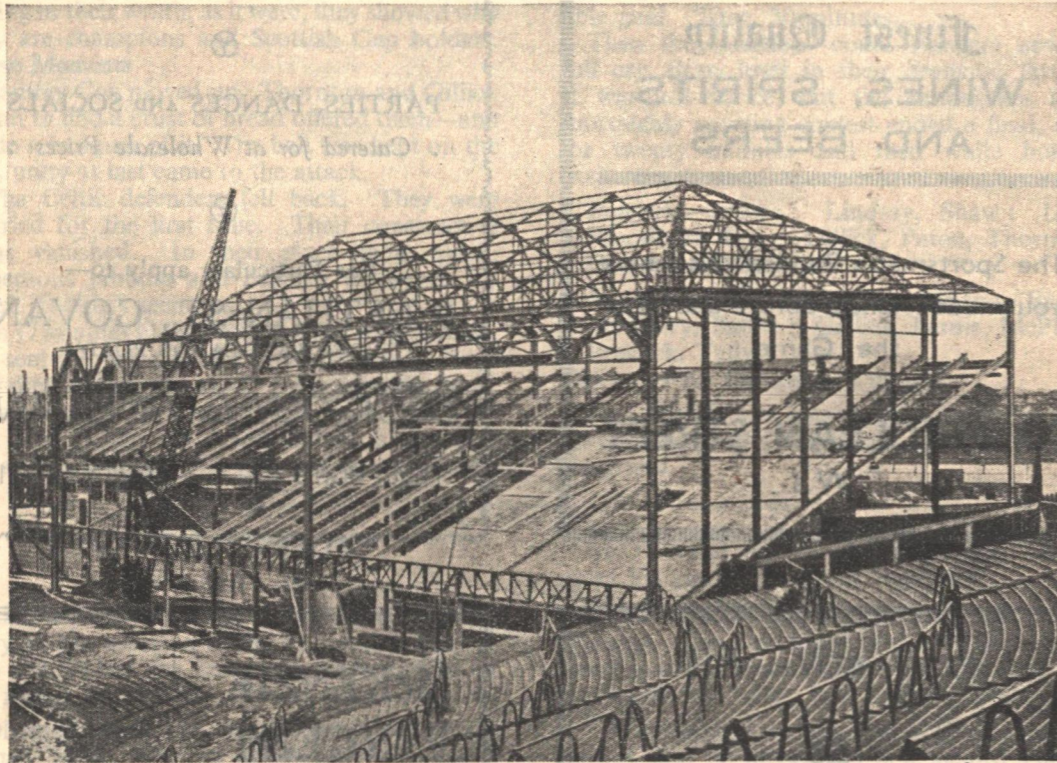
Advertising
Specialists
and
Publishers

WE
UNDERTAKE
ALL
TYPES
OF
ADVERTISING

104 RENFREW STREET
GLASGOW, C.2

Telephone: DOUGLAS 0072

The "IBROX STAND"
in course of construction



Architects and Consulting Engineers
ARCHIBALD LEITCH & PARTNERS
London and Glasgow

CONSTRUCTIONAL ENGINEERS

THE

GLASGOW STEEL ROOFING

COMPANY, LIMITED

NORTH WESTERN WORKS . POSSILPARK . GLASGOW, N.

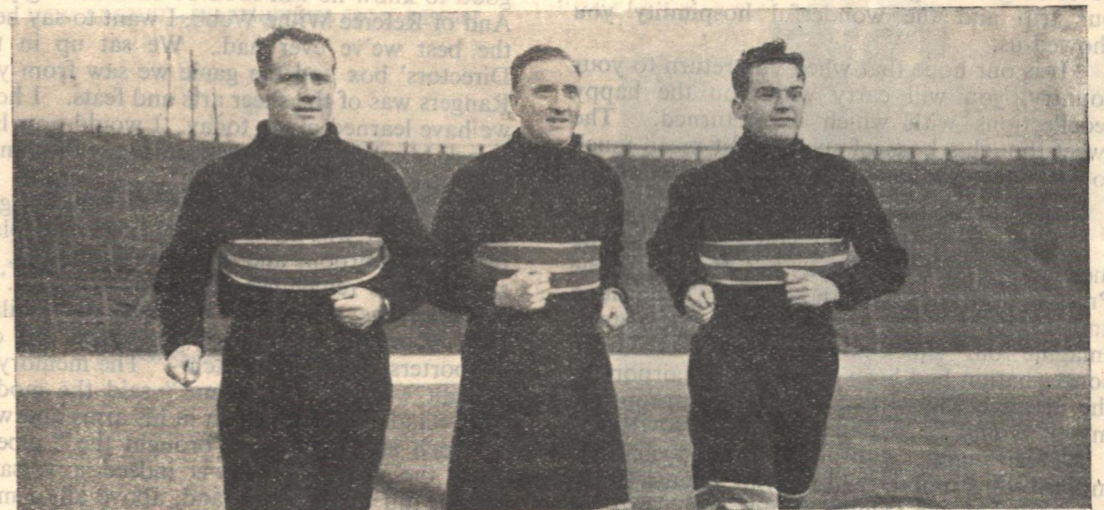
Designers, suppliers and erectors of
Structural Steelwork of all Descriptions

Phone : POSSil 8303 (4 lines)

Grams : "Roofing, Glasgow"



THORNTON AND NIVEN ARE OVERJOYED THAT THE SEASON HAS OPENED
RANGERS' TRIAL MATCH, AUGUST 1950



PLAYERS IN TRAINING

A NIGHT OF FRIENDSHIP AND MEMORIES

Taken from the Rangers' Half-Time Programme of 16th August, 1950

To KNOW the intense feeling of soccer friendships created by our journey to Denmark in the close season and the visit this week of those good fellows, the Copenhagen Academicals (Akademisk Boldklub), you require only to mingle with them before and after Monday's game at The Stadium. There was a jest, a smile for all. The urge of success in Monday's match was, 'tis true, insistent, but behind it all was the strengthening of the bond between us, a bond which has existed for so many years.

In an atmosphere of joyous appreciation of what the visit meant to us all, we sat down to Dinner in the St. Enoch Hotel prepared to make a night to remember and long before we encircled the dining room, our hands clasped in a heartwarming Auld Lang Syne affinity, complete harmony had been attained.

WORD OF CHEER

The absence of Director-Manager Struth brought many expressions of regret, but to his word of cheer in the message he sent—" Carry on, have a good time—I shall be with you in thought and spirit"—all made merry.

Our Chairman, John F. Wilson, was in his brightest vein and in welcoming our guests, laughingly declared " You beat us 2-1 in your country. We have won 2-1 tonight—who then are the the champions? There must be a ' rubber ' to decide it and if you invite us back next May, we'll come, never fear. We can never forget the great sincerity revealed during our trip and the wonderful hospitality you showed us.

" It is our hope that when you return to your country, you will carry with you the happy recollections with which we returned. The sweet thoughts born of such a visit mean much to us—further than the boundary of football.

SLIGHT ERROR

" And now I must tell you of an amusing incident. A ' phone call was put through to the Prestwick airport that the Rangers' chairman and secretary would be dining with two Danes. Imagine our shock when we learned much consternation had been caused in the airport by the message which read that Mr. Simpson and myself would be dining with two DAMES ! "

As the laughter subsided, our Chairman, in more serious mood, paid glowing tribute to the generosity of our Danish friends and asked the ebullient Ebbe Schwartz, Danish F.A. Chairman,

to accept from the Rangers F.C. a handsome cigarette box made of timber taken from the roof of the Guildhall, London, which was blitzed on December 29, 1940. Every member of the Danish party, including the guests of the club, will receive tartan travelling rugs, while two dozen Rangers Supporters' badges were distributed along with books of Burns' poems.

ALL PALS

And so we rose and drank to the health of our Danish friends who were obviously touched by the reception. This was emphasised when Mr. Schwartz, in his reply, said " We have never been received so wonderfully. Looking back just a few months, it is truly inspiring to think that we beat you. But we know we were lucky to win in Copenhagen. The ball ran for us. It would not go as you wanted—fortunately, otherwise we would not be here this evening.

" It has been a thrilling adventure in our life. And I want to say this, that we owe you all so much for the manner in which you greeted us from the moment of our arrival. There was smiling Jimmy Smith. There was Willie Cameron—as soon as we saw you all at Ibrox, well, you were Ibrox ! It is good to see an old pal—even if you see him for the first time ! (laughter).

" Best REFEREE EVER "

" Yes, we miss Bill Struth tonight, but it is good to know he will soon be back among you. And of Referee Willie Webb, I want to say he is the best we've ever had. We sat up in the Directors' box and the game we saw from you Rangers was of the sheer arts and feats. I hope we have learned much today. I would now like to ask Mr. Wilson to accept this vase of Danish china from my Club."

Mr. Wilson, in accepting the magnificent gift, declared " It will adorn a very important place in our Boardroom and when we look at it, we shall always remember our Danish friends."

Before the night was through, the jubilant Carl Hansen, once more acclaimed by our supporters before the match—" The memory of tonight will never leave me " said the modest Carl—had taken the violin in his arms and with a hooch and a swagger, brought the " pipes " from the strings. Carl is indeed a versatile fellow, full of surprises, and, above all, a most lovable of sportsmen.

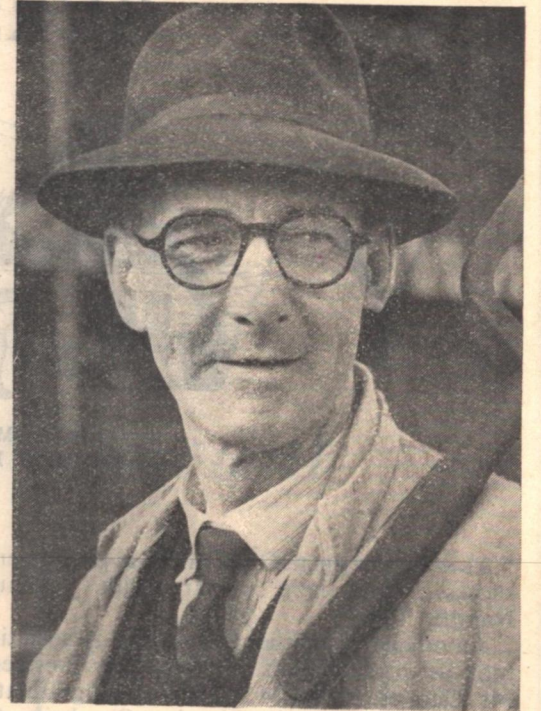


" Scottish Daily Express " Photograph

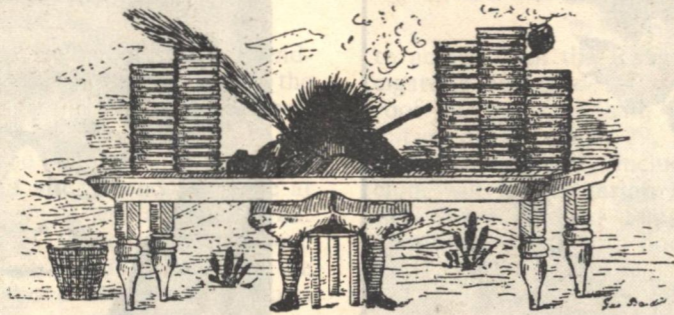
NEW RECRUIT—BILLY SIMPSON FROM BELFAST

Top Right—D. MacLEOD, Chief Groundsman

Bottom Right—SOMEONE HURT?



OURSELVES



"A CHIEF'S AMANG YE TAKIN' NOTES,
AND FAITH HE'LL PRENT IT"
BUENS

"ANNUAL NUMBER ONE" had a phenomenal success; and here we are with "Annual Number Two."

An official of another Supporters' Association took us to task about our Honorary President, Mr. George Brown, M.A., having congratulated us in his foreword for Number One being the first of its kind.

It was alleged that the Supporters' Association in question had been the first. We took the trouble to purchase a copy of "The Handbook" of that Association for 1950-51. After perusing it we still agree with our Honorary President, and so does the "Handbook" Editor, for he writes, "Our Association is soon going to produce a Supporters' Annual."

We have not and never will issue a handbook in August. The Rangers F.C. issue an excellent one and we give it all our support.

An Annual is a record and this we try to make ours. A record of the Association, a record of the Team, treated as objectively as our partisanship soul allows.

We do hope that Number Two is up to Number One's standard. It is not what we had dreamed or planned for many things prevented the original plan being accomplished. But it is the very best that is in us taking into consideration all the limitations of time, space and money.

We thank all who have helped us to supply the Members of the Association with Number Two, but especially do we thank Mr. Struth for his unfailing kindness and encouragement even when ill; and the Sports Editors of the *Sunday Express*, *Evening Citizen* and *Daily Express* for allowing us to reproduce free of charge many of our pictures.

INTERNATIONALS

1950				
Oct. 7	Ireland	v. England	0-4
" 21	Wales	v. Scotland	1-3
Nov. 1	Scotland	v. Ireland	6-1
" 15	England	v. Wales	4-2
1951				
Mar. 7	Ireland	v. Wales	
April 14	England	v. Scotland	

LEAGUE INTERNATIONALS

1950				
Sept. 27	Irish Lgue.	v. Scottish Lgue.		
Nov. 29	Scottish Lgue.	v. English Lgue.	1-0	

*Bless them all, Bless them all,
Woodburn and Cox and McColl,
Bless Willie Thornton for all he has done
Bless Willie Waddell when he's on the run.
For there's Big Geordie Young and Jock Shaw,
And Bobbie Brown savin' the ba',
If you meet a stranger
Just shout "Good old Rangers,"
So cheer up my lads Bless them All.*

D. MOFFAT,
Armadale.

The Poems and "What the Association means to me" are the only entries the Editor received in the Competition. Each scribe will be the recipient of One Guinea.

The IVY

Restaurant

RENOWNED for
SERVICE,
GOOD COOKING
and
CLEANLINESS

Weddings and Theatre
Parties catered for.

Up to 300 accepted

Reservations . Central 7744

111 ST. VINCENT STREET
GLASGOW

OPEN
8 a.m. until 10.30 p.m.
for
BREAKFASTS
MORNING COFFEES
LUNCHES
AFTERNOON TEAS
HIGH TEAS
AND DINNERS