

# RANGERS

**FOOTBALL  
CLUB**

*Supporters'  
Association*



**1965 - 66**

**ANNUAL**



Taylor

# HILL'S



# POOLS

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**Area No. 16**—Mr. A. Ferguson, 149 Finnart  
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**EXECUTIVE COUNCIL, 1965**

*Back row (left to right)—J. Martin, H. Taylor, R. Aitchison, J. Campbell, J. Bennie, A. McColl, J. Gorrie,  
A. Thomson*

*Middle row—J. Borrie, Mrs. Clemie, A. Ferguson, S. Watters, W. Russell, J. Dinsmore*

*Front row—D. Perratt, G. Winning, G. Notman, S. Lind, R. Grubb, Mrs. Dinsmore, Wm. McNaughton*



Westview Rangers, Powell River, B.C., Canada

Powell River Branch Rangers' Supporters Club. W. L. Templeton, Secy, left of front row, and T. Welsh, President, right of front row



Kincardine and Blairhall Branch Social Evening

# Foreword

BY

GEORGE C. P. BROWN, M.A.



WRITING this Foreword for the Rangers' Annual is not such a pleasant task as was that of writing the previous one. Then I had to report on a season of unprecedented success. Prudently I hinted that a repeat performance was not to be expected. In that I was absolutely correct.

It is only too easy to make excuses. There was the appalling list of injuries which hit the team so early. There was that dismal period of a few weeks' duration which saw us knocked out of the European Cup by the odd goal, and by the ultimate winners; that stunning blow at Easter Road in the last two minutes which prevented a confidently awaited replay in the Scottish Cup; some mediocre displays, especially at Ibrox, which left us trailing in the League. All these were very disappointing in a season which started with much promise by our winning of the League Cup. Happenings like these are all part of the fascination of football. They are not at all pleasant, but have to be accepted, always with the reservation that we shall learn from our mistakes and profit from our failures. These are my personal views and I am sure that they are endorsed by all at Ibrox.

We have the talent and the determination to succeed, and can only hope that we get a fair share of the breaks, which is all that is needed to make 1965-66 a much happier season.



Jim Forrest well up in attack against Inter Milan with Davy Wilson in close attendance

# THE RANGERS FOOTBALL CLUB LTD

IBROX STADIUM, GLASGOW - - SEASON 1965-66

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*Trainer*—D. KINNEAR, M.S.R.G.

*Assistant Trainer*—J. CRAVEN

*Groundsman*—D. McLEOD

## PLAYERS FOR SEASON 1965-66

Name	Birthplace	Joined Club	Height ft. in.	Weight st. lb.
E. CALDOW	Cumnock	July 1952	5 9	11 5
J. MILLAR	Edinburgh	Jan. 1955	5 7	11 10
W. RITCHIE	Newtongrange	May 1955	5 11½	12 9
D. WILSON	Glasgow	May 1956	5 6½	10 4
D. PROVAN	Falkirk	July 1958	6 3½	12 6
N. MARTIN	Ladybank	July 1958	6 3	13 8
R. MACKINNON	Glasgow	July 1958	6 1	11 10
R. HYND	Falkirk	Aug. 1959	6 0½	13 3
C. WATSON	Glasgow	Aug. 1960	5 9½	11 8
W. WOOD	Whitburn	Aug. 1960	5 9½	11 1
J. GREIG	Edinburgh	Aug. 1960	6 0	11 13
W. HENDERSON	Baillieston	Aug. 1960	5 5½	9 9
K. MACFARLANE	Glasgow	Aug. 1961	5 11	11 0
A. WILLOUGHBY	Glasgow	Sept. 1961	5 7¼	9 6
J. FORREST	Glasgow	Sept. 1961	5 8	10 9
D. SETTERINGTON	Edinburgh	Nov. 1962	5 7	10 0
G. McLEAN	Paisley	Jan. 1963	6 0	12 12
D. TRAIL	Edinburgh	April 1963	5 7¼	10 7
R. WATSON	Airdrie	May 1963	5 10¼	11 5
W. MATHIESON	Auchterarder	Aug. 1963	5 9½	11 0
D. McLARDY	W. Kilbride	Aug. 1963	5 9½	10 7
C. JACKSON	Falkirk	Oct. 1963	5 11½	11 12
W. SUTHERLAND	Motherwell	Nov. 1963	5 10¼	11 13
W. JOHNSTON	Glasgow	April 1964	5 7	10 2
W. McCARTNEY	Musselburgh	April 1964	5 9½	10 0
A. REID	Glasgow	April 1964	5 8	10 0
F. MCGILLIVRAY	Newtongrange	Sept. 1964	5 9½	11 0
T. BECK	Reykjavik	Nov. 1964	5 9	11 0
W. SEMPLE	Bellshill	Aug. 1964	5 8½	10 10
J. VINT	Bellshill	Aug. 1964	5 8	10 0
D. RITCHIE	Edinburgh	Aug. 1964	5 11	12 8
W. SMITH	Falkirk	Aug. 1964	5 8	10 11
J. SIMPSON	Glasgow	Aug. 1964	6 1¼	11 12
J. STEWART	Kirkcaldy	Aug. 1964	5 9	11 0
T. DONNELLY	Irvine	Aug. 1964	5 10	11 0
W. PAUL	Glasgow	May 1965	5 10½	7 5
KAJ JOHANSEN	Denmark			

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or any other A.I.O.



A Message

From

*the*

*Editor*



Dear Readers,

Very proudly I present to the many Rangers' Supporters their own Annual.

For me this, my first Annual as Editor, has been made easy by all the help I have had from the directors, manager, players and the supporters themselves.

Every year we in the Association try to make the Annual better than the last one, and with your help I'm sure we can succeed, so let's be hearing from you.

I hope you will enjoy all the pictures and the articles which were so willingly supplied and written by great personalities.

Please let me thank our Advertising Agents, Messrs. Howats, 111 Union Street, the printers, George Outram & Co. Ltd., and all the others who made the editing job such a pleasure in the 1965-66 Annual.

Yours in Sport,

BILL McNAUGHTON



Bowling Pairs Winners of Townhead and Springburn Branch—J. Buchanan and G. Pate



S. LIND, Chairman of Association

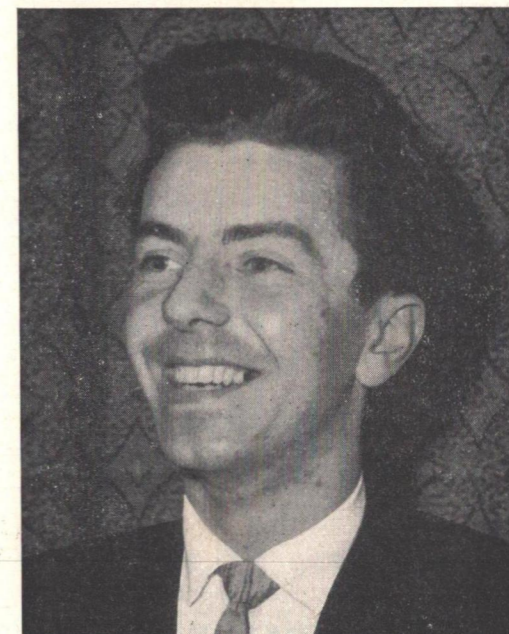


DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE

Back row—A. Ferguson, T. Laird, H. Taylor. Front row—D. Ross, G. McEwan, R. Todd

# A Message

FROM THE  
GENERAL  
SECRETARY



WHEN I first joined the Association, never in my wildest dreams did I consider that in 6 years I'd be writing the General Secretary's message in our Annual. Nevertheless, here I am beginning my first full season in the position and looking forward eagerly to what, we have every reason to believe, will be our last year at Rutland Crescent. Make no mistake about it, by August, 1966, if all goes according to plan, we will be installed in our new luxury premises at Beech Avenue where we are determined to have the best Supporters' Club not only in Scotland, but in the whole of Britain. I personally feel that you members deserve the best there is, because I have made so many good and loyal friends among you that it's not surprising that I consider joining this Association one of the best moves I ever made.

We hear of so many members dissatisfied because they are unable to obtain from us sufficient tickets for ticket games—and no one can deny that last season was probably one of the most difficult in the Association's history in this respect—but remember that our main object is to create a fellowship of Rangers' supporters who, through meeting each other socially, can feel that this is something worth belonging to. I would sincerely recommend, from my personal experience, that every Rangers' Supporter, who may find little pleasure in travelling on his own to matches, join his nearest Branch, where he will find, I am sure, the companionship and friendship that I have continually met from that very first day in 1959.

No message from me, and certainly not my first, would be complete without registering my thanks to the older and more experienced members of the Executive Committee for the guidance they have so willingly given to me and to all Areas and Branches, in fact to everyone of you, for your kindness and co-operation. May we go on from strength to strength together.

ROBERT GRUBB

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*Ladies*

IN SUPPORT

BY

★ MRS. JEAN CLEMIE

It is indeed a privilege to be given this opportunity of submitting an article for this very important Annual.

I joined the Parkhead Rangers' Supporters Club in 1949 and I have been Social Convener since 1951 for my branch and I enjoy the work very much.

I was appointed E.C. Delegate for No. 5 area in 1961.

I take a great interest in the workings of the Association and I consider there is more room for wives and sweethearts in the membership of Rangers' Supporters Club. I myself will never regret the day I joined, if only for the many friendships I have made and hope to still make. Ladies, why not come and join us? You will be made very welcome. There are plenty of branches with Lady members. Enjoy your Saturday afternoon with your husband or boyfriend.

I started going to the games with my husband and that is how I became such an active member of the Rangers' Supporters Club.



Hearts at Ibrox. Forrest's first shot blocked by defenders—he scored from the rebound

If ever a season finished with Rangers' gas in a peep it was last season.

The fact that the League Cup had been won in October was completely forgotten by April.

And the fact that it was Celtic who won the Scottish Cup didn't help things either.

Right away it must be admitted that never in their history had Rangers been struck so severely with injuries.

No club in the world, far less in Britain, could lose the services of such world class players as Caldwell, Baxter, Henderson and Wilson, and carry on their winning ways as if nothing had happened.

In the circumstances, everyone was willing to make allowances for that.

But by the tail end of the season all the star men were back in the ranks again.

And it was at that tail end of the season that the Rangers fans ceased to make allowances.

A feeling crept over the faithful that once Rangers had been knocked out of the Scottish Cup and lost any chance of the League Championship a "couldn't-care-less" feeling descended on too many of their players.

"We will fight till the day is done" was proving a bit of a phoney down Ibrox way.

It's not a matter on which I am prepared to take sides but I must admit that watching Rangers once or twice at the back-end my mind did wander back to a Wednesday night at Tynecastle five seasons ago.

It was 26th October, 1960, and although you won't find mention of it in any of the Rangers history books, I still look back on the occasion as one of Rangers' "finest hours."

The re-telling of it won't be out of place, I'm sure, at the start of a new season.

'Gers were unbeaten at the top of the table at the time.

Hearts were making a strong challenge.

There were nearly 40,000 in Tynecastle when the teams came out.

Right from the kick-off it was just one continuous roar.

A roar which came to an abrupt end after seven minutes play when tragedy struck Rangers.

# JUST ANOTHER OF THEIR FINEST HOURS

By  
Jack Harkness

Billy Ritchie, following a collision with a Hearts forward, was taken off on a stretcher with a broken ankle.

Everyone knew then there was no hope of Billy coming back.

And there were still 83 minutes left for play.

Scot Symon appeared on the field and Rangers rearranged their ranks.

Bobby Shearer donned the goalie's jersey.

Jimmy Millar came back from centre forward to right back.

Ralph Brand was detailed to act as inside left and centre forward.

Ultimately the match was restarted and we lay back to watch Hearts pile them on against this 10-men makeshift Rangers side.

And that's where we all very soon had another thought coming to us.

Up went these Rangers' sleeves as I've never seen them go up before.

The Ibrox fans responded to the amazing spirit being shown by their players and gave them tremendous encouragement.

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Soon it was Rangers who were giving the Hearts the runaround.

And just before half-time Alec Scott scored to give the 'Gers a 1-0 lead at the interval.

It was almost unbelievable.

Yet it was so thoroughly deserved on play.

Hearts fans meanwhile were confidently waiting on it being "a totally different story" in the second-half.

Alas, they waited in vain.

Rangers had come out to a terrific reception and within a minute Ralph Brand had shot them further ahead.

Never had I heard the "follow, follow" chorus sung so lustily on the Tynecastle terracing.

Never surely did a 10-man team with a "buckshee" goalie respond so greatly to the encouragement from their fans.

Gordon Smith then scored for Hearts to make it 2-1.

This was the vital moment.

The moment that a weakened team which had already played its heart out was expected to collapse.

Davie Wilson had the perfect answer to all that.

It was the dogged, determined Davie at his best who burst through and thrashed on yet another goal for the "Light Blues."

It was back to 3-1 again and that goal really knocked the stuffing out of Hearts.

But it did not knock the stuffing out of their fans.

When the referee sounded his full-time whistle the whole 40,000 inside Tynecastle rose as one man to cheer these gallant ten Rangers off the field.

"We will fight till the day is done" was heard in the streets of Edinburgh well into the wee sma' hours of the morning.

And how true it all was on this truly tremendous occasion.

And what a boost for Rangers.

Three days later they went on and won the League Cup at Hampden in a 2-0 victory over Kilmarnock.

And at the end of the season the League Championship flag went to Ibrox.

Rangers finished up one point ahead of Kilmarnock.

The two points, so gloriously snatched out of thin air on that October Wednesday evening at Tynecastle turned out to be the most precious pair of points Rangers won all season.

A glory night for Rangers indeed.



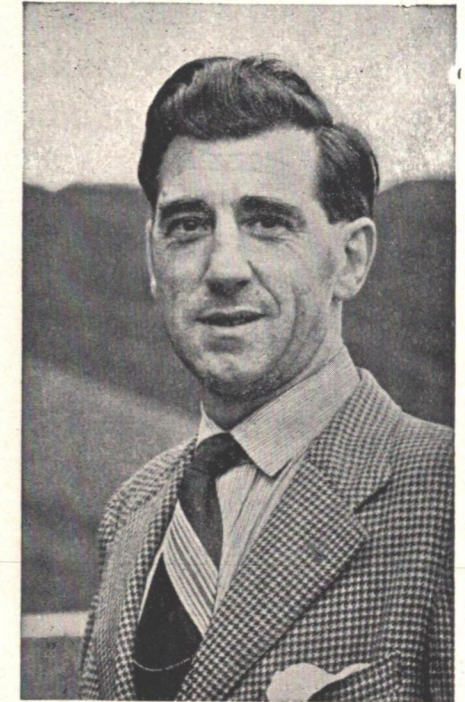
*D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd.*

Jim Forrest scores record-breaking goal against Dundee at Ibrox



All out attack on Aberdeen Goal at Ibrox Park with Forrest, Brand and McLean in close attendance.

# KEEPING HOSPITAL PATIENTS IN TOUCH



MAYBE last season did not seem as important as previous seasons, from our point of view, since Rangers had what would be termed a bad season, but I know from letters received that the patients still enjoyed the commentaries.

You know, of course, that a good season for Rangers means European teams, Cup Semi- and Finals at Hampden. We certainly had a share of European games but missed the 'Scottish' Semi and Final, and this season there will be no European Cup or Cup Winners' Tournament visitors at Ibrox although it is possible that invited teams may appear.

Again this year, many of the patients at The Southern General and The Western shared a gift of fruit and sweets, the gift of the Carnwath Branch of The Rangers' Supporters' Association through their secretary, Mrs. Ballantyne. This Branch made the same donation last year and letters of thanks were received from the Matrons of both hospitals and filed by Association Secretary, Robert Grubb.

A donation may seem a little thing but it is very much appreciated.

The patients in The Western had a bit of bad luck towards the end of the season when their radio equipment went out of order and many games were lost to them!

When it was brought to our notice steps were taken to ensure that all would be in readiness for the new season.

Why not link-up the Royal Infirmary?

This will be the third time I've made this request. There must be a fair amount of cash in the tel-radio fund that would ensure the correct equipment and up-keep. Let the trustees and all concerned parties get together and work out the details. It should be a simple matter.

Many thanks to Robert Grubb, your Secretary, for his help in 'The Box.' He commentates quite a lot of each game and is learning fast.

J. CUTHBERT

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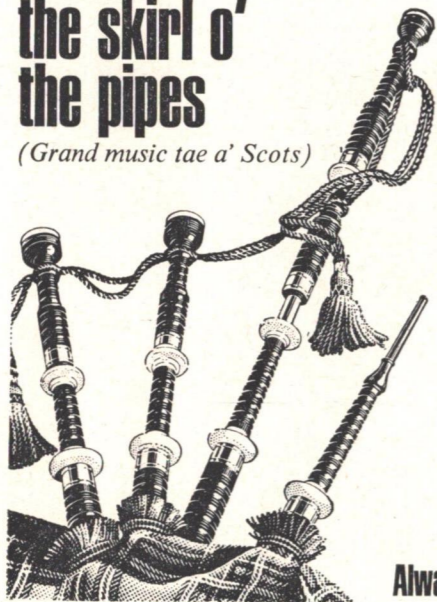
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the skirl o'  
the pipes

*(Grand music tae a' Scots)*



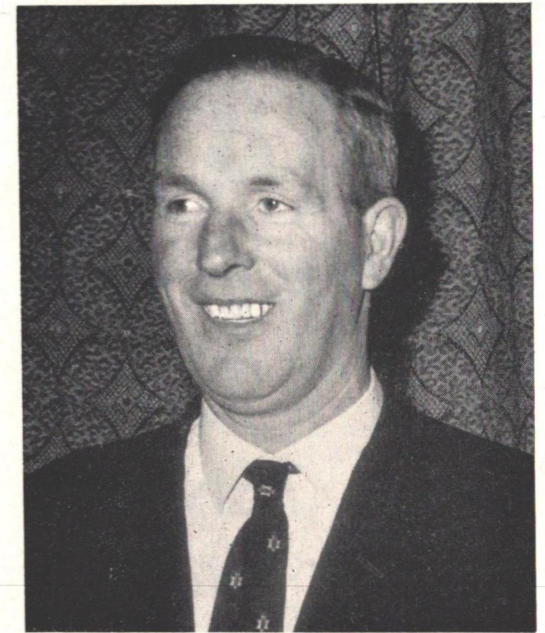
There's no  
mistaking  
White Horse

*(Great Scotch to all the world)*



Always ask for White Horse by name

## A MESSAGE FROM THE DEVELOPMENT FUND CHAIRMAN



THIS is our second year of the Development Fund, and it is progressing very well. Regarding our new premises, we expect them to be opened in two year's time, or weather permitting, maybe in 18 months.

I must thank the members and branches who are participating in the Fund, also a lot of work has been done since the Fund has started. A vote of thanks must go to the Association Members who have helped us to get the tickets to the branches.

Our premises will be on the same lines as the Stadium (second to none), and at the top in everything we venture into.

Wishing all our readers and all those who buy our tickets the Compliments of the Season.

Yours fraternally,

**TOM LAIRD**

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# Fitba' Daft

Of course we're fitba' daft. Being Rangers' supporters we've got a good excuse—we support the best two teams in Scotland, the Rangers' First and Second Elevens. But, one thing, we're not biased; we don't care who beats the Celtic.

I'll never forget the time I saw Rangers v. Celtic. The teams read as follows: Rangers—Rolly; Polly and Tollcross; Rugger, Chugger and Buchanan; Scott, Pluke, Fluke, Shoot and Galoot, easy. Celtic—Naffy; Taffy and Bappy; Eechle, Meechle and Peechle; Riddle, Biddle, Piddle, Tiddle and Fiddle. What a roar when the teams came out. The game was held up for five minutes, as the Referee had lost his white stick.

Rangers kicked off and in the first minute Celtic were awarded a penalty. Pandemonium! Mind you, I was sorry for the Ref., I didn't know he had no parents. Piddle took the spot kick, a right watery one, and scored. But the Rev. disallowed it as the 'keeper had moved. The penalty was retaken 30 times before they discovered that the 'keeper had St. Vitus Dance. Then suddenly Rangers forced a corner. The game was held up for five minutes as the team did a victory lap. Scott flung a high one over. It landed straight to Galoot. The crowd are shouting, "Shoot, you Galoot, give it to Pluke." It goes to Rugger; Oh, Rugger, you stupid bucket of water. He makes a mistake and it goes to Fluke, and yes, it is there. Fluke has scored for Rangers. What a Fluke.

Yes, Fluke has made the charts. The crowd are going mad; the flutes are out for Fluke. Piddle kicks off for Celtic. The ball goes to Riddle and Jimmy gets cracking and, in front of 100,000 spectators, he

dribbles all over the park and is ordered off for indecency. The Celtic crowd go mad. There's a break-in and the game is abandoned and that was the end of Sunday football in the Isle of Skye.

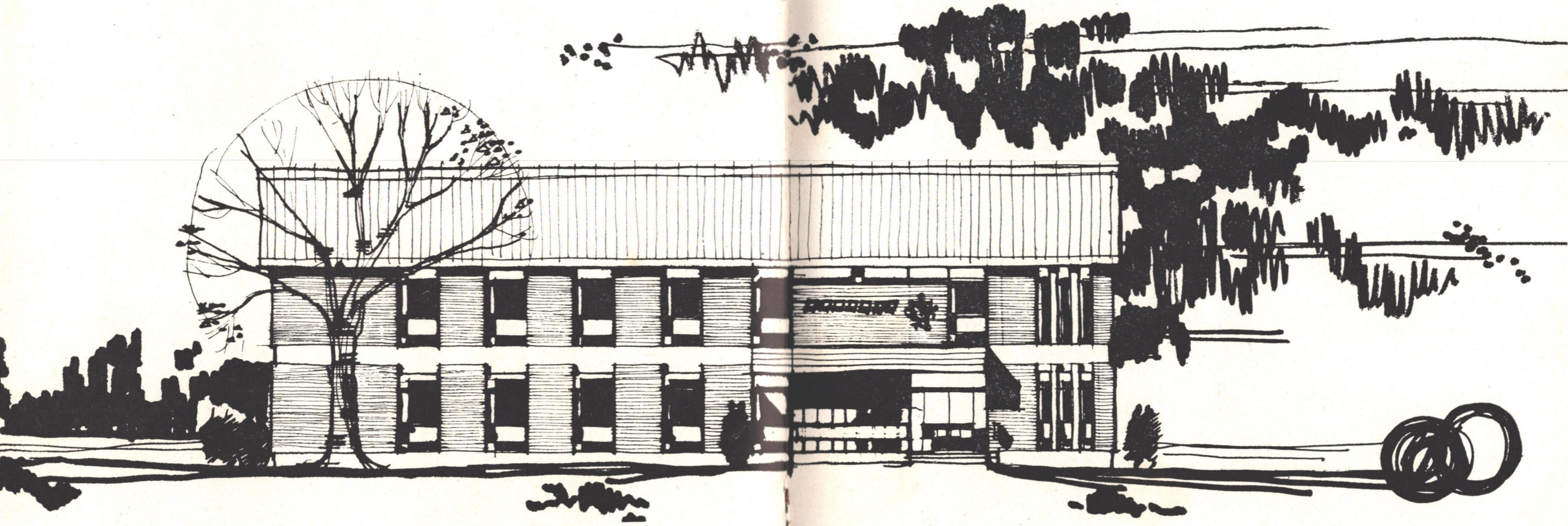
### Crackers

But, if you didn't know, football originated in a nuthouse (the asylum). It was a long time ago. In the parade ground of this nuthouse one of the inmates rolled up a bit of paper and started kicking it about, and soon all the looneys joined in. The warders were standing at the side watching and agreed that this was a bit of a turn-up. So they ordered all the looneys to stand at the side, while they kicked the ball about. To this day, the looneys have been standing at the side every Saturday afternoon.

### Barlinnie

No matter where you go—holidays, jail or work—you'll always find a Rangers and Celtic supporter. Once upon a time Barlinnie was so full of Rangers and Celtic supporters that the Governor thought up a good idea to keep them amused. He would dress up 11 flies as Celtic players and 11





**Artist's Impression of  
Proposed New Association  
Headquarters**



At Greenock, Morton defenders watch as Willoughby and Forrest tackle Morton keeper for the ball.

flies as Rangers players to play football. What an attraction; the prisoners were going mad with excitement watching the 22 flies playing. The first game Rangers won. Of course, a return match was arranged. All the prisoners were on their best behaviour, or they were barred from the match. The second game Rangers won again. The Governor got worried in case the game would lose its appeal with the Rangers flies always

winning, so he changed the strips around. What a shock! The flies in the Rangers jerseys still won. Then suddenly it dawned on the Governor the reason why. The Referee was a Bluebottle.

Cheerio, see you all at the Pavilion.

Yours aye,

LEX McLEAN



Willoughby tries to break the Morton defence

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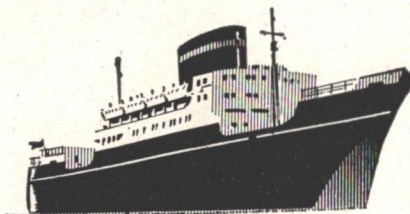
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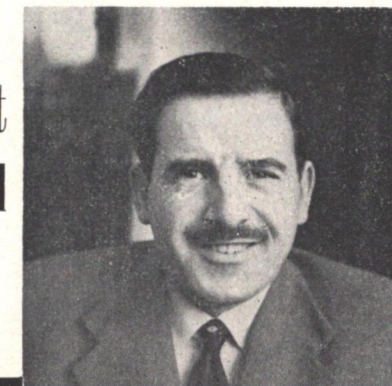
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# A PROBLEM FOR RANGERS

By  
Robert  
Russell

The  
Scottish  
Daily  
Express



RANGERS' fans are not given to crying over spilt milk. They'll remember Jim Baxter, but they will not sigh for him during the excitements of the coming season.

Abuse or praise, merited or undeserved, will be handed out in the liberal, even exaggerated quantities, that have always been showered on the men who play in the present team.

Quite rightly the past is dead. Yet the Baxter case may prove to be a very important one in the history of the Ibrox club. For this was a unique transfer. It was, in fact, the first transfer in which the club had been forced to sell a player they wanted to keep.

Down the years, of course, many players have left Ibrox for other clubs, but only because the club had no objections.

In the 1930's inside forward Alec Stevenson was transferred to Everton largely because he could not claim a regular place by ousting Alec Venters or Bob McPhail.

Later the one and only Torry Gillick was sold to the same club. At that time Torry was playing on the Rangers' right wing, but Bobby Main was ready to take over. And while Gillick became an outside left with Everton Rangers had not needed him for that position because—if my memory serves me right—Davie Kinnear was already establishing himself in that position.

Red-headed Archie Macaulay was another inside-forward who just could not command a regular Rangers' place. The Ibrox Board agreed to let him go to West Ham. He became a star overnight before moving to Arsenal and fame as a wing half.

Only the most secret documents at Ibrox could reveal what other astronomical bids were made for stars—and turned down. When Willie Woodburn and George Young were in their heyday there were never any published stories about English clubs wanting them. Yet it would be ridiculous to suggest that they were never fancied by envious clubs in the south.

Then, of course, there was the famous Englishman who came to Ibrox singing, and was told:

*"How can you buy all the cups we have won?  
How can you buy Mrs. Thornton's wee son?  
When you can buy all these wonderful things,  
Then you can buy Willie Waddell."*

The fact is that these players never wanted to leave Ibrox. They were better off with Rangers than with any other club in Britain. And so long as Rangers retained them they were content.

Now, alas, reports of money being paid in the south, now that there is no maximum wage, have given some players restless feet and itchy palms. And who can blame them?

That is the problem that Rangers face in this new football era as they try to hold their stars.

The problem will be just as acute when they try to sign newcomers.

When, for instance, Alec Venters was with Cowdenbeath, and Bob McPhail was with Airdrie, and Rangers moved for their transfer no other club in Britain could compete with the attractions of Ibrox. Even a locker in the most wealthy club in England could not match a peg at Ibrox. Rangers, in fact, had the world at their feet.



A flying header from Jimmy Millar finds the net against Motherwell at Ibrox

Now there has been a revolution. The stars of Scotland hunger for the south and the big money.

And it doesn't need me to recall how difficult it is to buy success. Every Rangers man can tick off on his fingers players who have been bought and failed. Even such players as T. H. Souter and John Valentine (Queen's Park) and Bertie Harrison, in the pre-war days starring with Davie Wilson

with Hamilton Accies, failed to make the grade though their future seemed secure.

So while the Baxter transfer is a thing of the past the problems it raised have not been solved. They haven't even been tackled by the Scottish football legislators. But it seems certain that such Scottish clubs as Rangers will only be able to compete again with English clubs when the Super League ceases to be a pipe dream and becomes a reality.

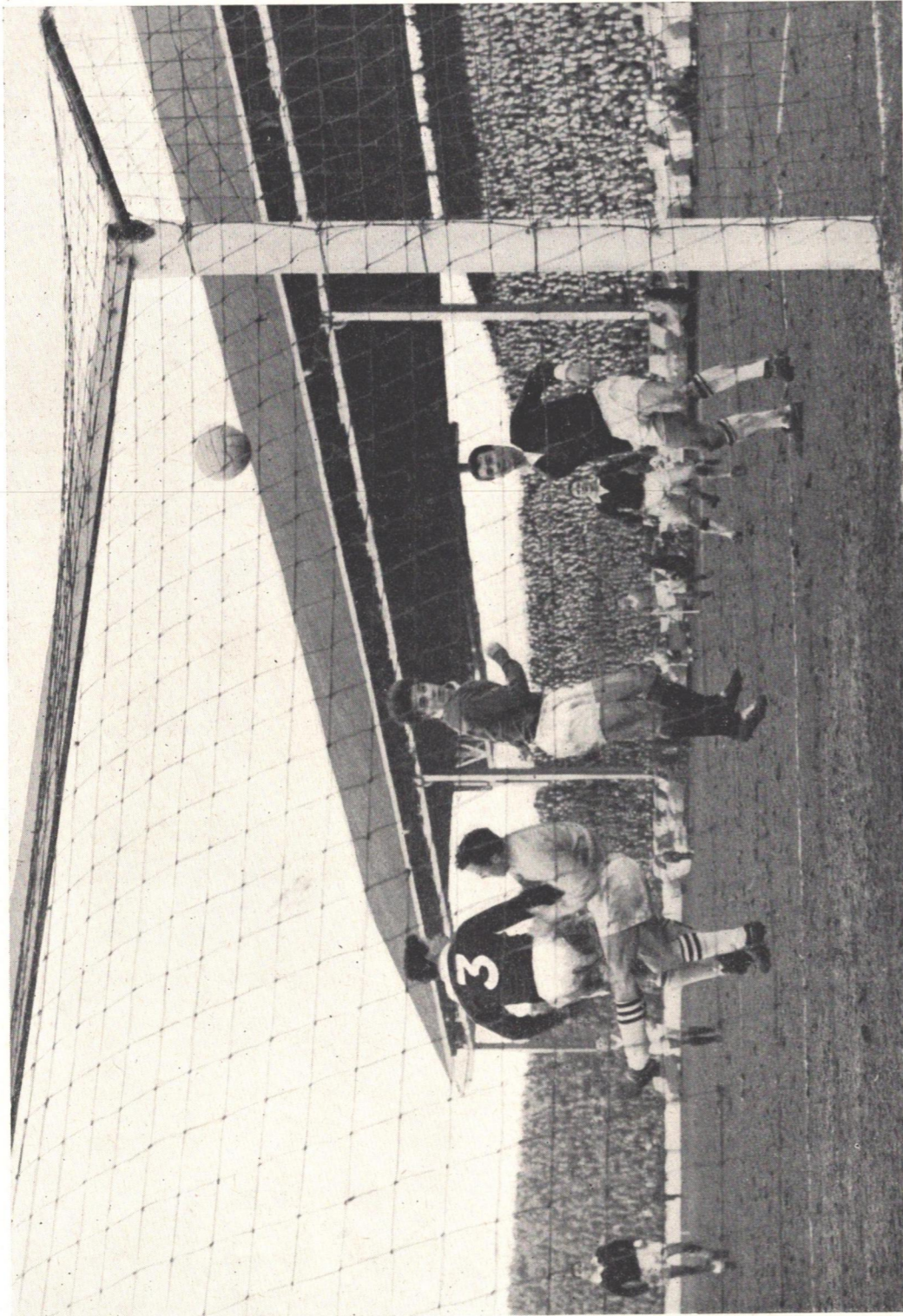
## ?—?—? Supporters' Quiz ?—?—?

By THE EDITOR

1. Name Moscow Dynamo 'keeper at Ibrox, 1945.
2. Who won the Victory Cup in 1946?
3. Who were their opponents?
4. Name the player who scored winning goal for Rangers in Scottish Cup Final, 1953.
5. Who were their opponents?
6. Name players who scored goals in Scottish Cup Final, 1964, for Rangers.
7. How many goals did Jim Forrest score in the League Cup Final v. Celtic in 1964?
8. Who scored Scotland's winning goal v. England at Hampden, April, 1964?
9. How many goals did Davie Wilson score against Ireland at Hampden, November, 1964?
10. What team was Scottish League Champions in 1960?

TWO POINTS EACH CORRECT ANSWER

*Answers on page 37*



Forrest's shot bounces off the side post against Hearts at Ibrox

# ***The Two Greatest Moments of My Career***

DICK MCTAGGART, the Scottish Amateur Boxer, who has brought great honour to Scotland by his brilliant and unparalleled victories in Amateur Boxing throughout the world, says:—

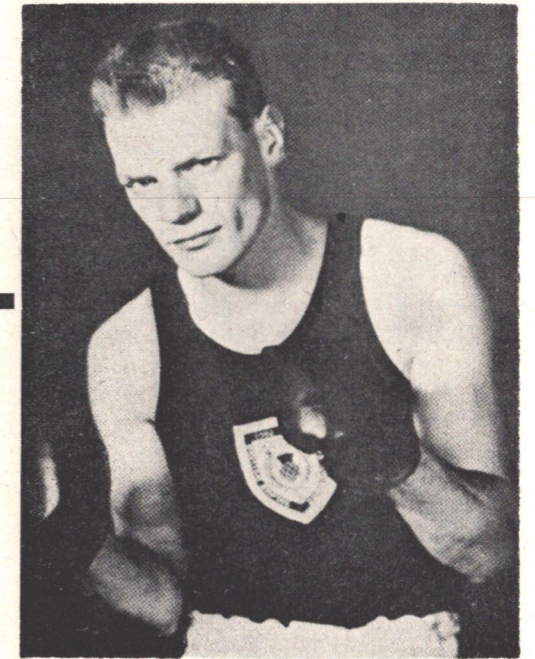
“I have now retired from boxing after being in top class Amateur Boxing for twelve years, and the two greatest moments of my career were winning the gold medal at the Olympic Games in Melbourne, 1956, and the Val Barker Trophy for being the most stylish boxer. In the back of my mind I knew it was a great honour to bring to Scotland. I have had over 600 contests and lost 23.

I shall close by saying I have enjoyed my career in boxing and would love to do it all over again.

Regarding football, I'll now have more time to see the games, which I often enjoyed in Dundee and now in Glasgow”.

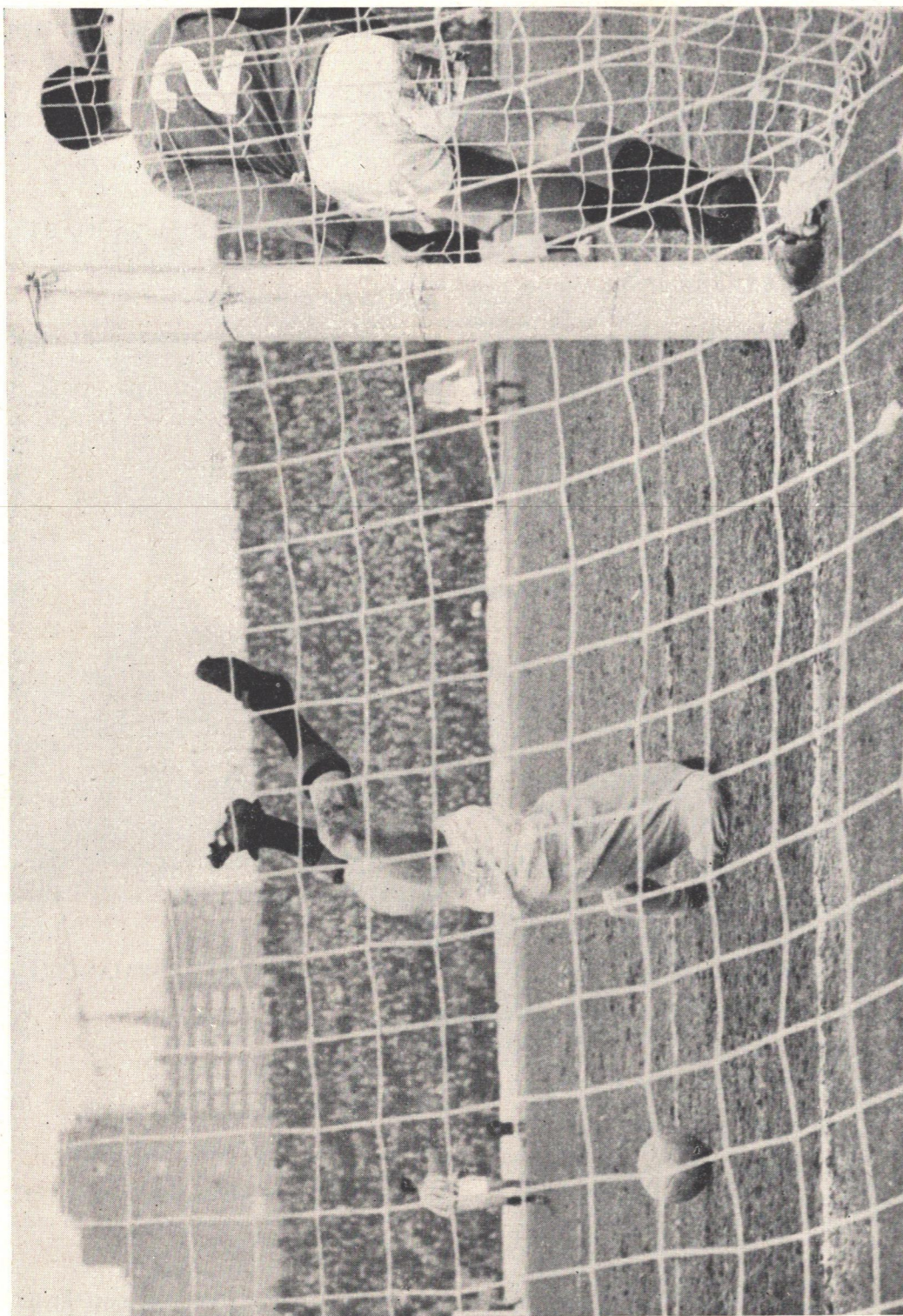
Yours in Sport,

DICK MCTAGGART



## **OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCES**

- Olympic Champion—1956
- European Champion—1961
- British and Empire Champion—1958
- A.B.A.—1956, 1958, 1960, 1963, 1965
- Scottish Champion—1958, 1959, 1960, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965
- Imperial Services—1953 to 1958
- Val Barker Trophy (World's most Stylish Boxer)—1956



Billy Ritchie's craziest save of the season. Against Kilmarnock at Ibrox Billy had to stand on his head to stop this one.

# My Greatest Ambition

---

MY football career started when I was 10 years old, with the Whitburn school team. On leaving school I was picked up by an under-sixteen juvenile side called Lothians United. During my two years with them we were very rarely beaten so I collected all the medals possible including the Under-sixteen Scottish Cup. I then went to Edinburgh Athletic along with the rest of the under-sixteen team, in which five players eventually went to Rangers. They were Bobby King, Cliff Reid, David Moore, Willie Henderson, and myself.

On leaving Edinburgh Athletic I decided to step up to Junior so I signed for Shotts Bon Accord where I played with John Hughes (Celtic) and Jim Wilson (Aberdeen). When we were beaten in the Scottish Cup I took my choice from the clubs which had shown interest in me. The club I picked was Newcastle United. I was only with them till the end of the season and then I became a little homesick so decided to come back to Scotland.

First at the door was Dundee United, then Hibs, until I had quite a few clubs to pick from. Then one day there was a knock at the door and, to my amazement, it was Jock Shaw. He then asked if I would consider joining up at Ibrox and as this was my greatest ambition I did not hesitate.

I have come up through the grades even at Ibrox. I spent a year in the Third Eleven in which Jock Shaw helped me greatly, then three years in the Second Team, in which I have won every honour.

by **WILSON WOOD**

My ambition now is to win every honour in the First Team, so this should keep me busy in the coming season.

When I first went into the first team I was surprised at the way in which the support encouraged me and this as much as anything made last season a memorable one for me.

Yours in Sport.

---

## Answers to Quiz

1. Tiger Khomich.
2. Rangers.
3. Hibernian F.C.
4. Billy Simpson.
5. Aberdeen F.C.
6. Jimmy Millar (2), Ralph Brand (1).
7. Two.
8. Alan Gilzean.
9. Two.
10. Hearts F.C.

16 to 20 points—You would make a good centre.

10 to 15 points—A half-back is your position.

Less than 10—Couldn't trust you in goal.

EACH time I watch whole-hearted Jimmy Millar play for Rangers I at once think back to a glorious summer evening in Copenhagen in May, 1959, the evening in which the stocky built Jimmy made himself the talk of that wonderful town by scoring four great goals in 45 minutes.

A  
Night  
to  
Remember  
By  
PETER HENDRY  
EVENING TIMES

Jimmy started the game at right half with Max Murray at centre-forward.

Then Max injured a leg and retired at the interval. Rangers resumed with Ian McColl drafted in at right half and Jimmy switched to centre-forward.

Then the fireworks began. Within minutes of the restart Jimmy scored a great goal. That was only a sample of the wonders still to come. Scarcely had the cheering died away than the sporting Danes were on their feet again joining every Scot in the stadium in applauding Jimmy for a second great goal.

By now Millar was playing with tremendous confidence and it looked only a matter of time before he hit the target again. He did . . . with a flashing shot which was in the net before the Danish goalkeeper knew what was happening. By now every move of Millar's was bringing fear to the Danish team . . . and pleasure to the wildly excited fans.

The fans were not disappointed in their wish to see Millar on the mark again. His fourth goal was quite on a par with his three previous scoring efforts. At the end of the game Jimmy ran off the pitch to a roar of applause from every person in the stadium—including the other 21 players who stood aside to let him lead the way from the scene of his triumphs.

Jimmy's display that night ensured him his position in the Rangers team as a centre-forward. It's some time since that night of Millar's triumph but the memory lives on in the mind of every person who had the privilege of being in Copenhagen for the game.

Jimmy was born in Edinburgh and began his football adventures with South Bridge Primary School as a centre-half. He was still a centre-half in the John Clark School team. Next step on his road to Ibrox was a spell with Merchiston Thistle. With Thistle he had switched to wing half.

Bobby Ancell the Dundee manager who was then manager of Dunfermline watched Merchiston and at once signed Jimmy for the Fife team. His happiest day came in December, 1955, when he was transferred to Rangers. Then he was called up to the Army and did not return to "Civvy Street" until 1957. Since then Jimmy has had more than a fair share of injury. But he has always come back as determined as ever to pull out every ounce of effort for HIS team . . . and yours—The Rangers.

# THE CHALLENGE TO BE AT THE TOP



• • • • • • • • • • *By Jim Forrest*

WE all like in life to reach the top. But to stay there, whether it be in a profession or in sport is another matter.

I know what it means.

Playing for Rangers every week you soon realise what it means as every club you play tries to knock you off the top position.

Some clubs are even happier if they beat Rangers than to win a Scottish major prize. That is why we must keep on our toes in every match.

For every Rangers player knows that the whole 90 minutes in every match is vital.

I know what it means. Last season I beat the Rangers post war record for goals—39 held by three—Max Murray, Jimmy Millar and myself.

After beating the record I went all out to beat the all-time Rangers scoring record—53 by Sam English. I made my figures 51, but my scoring touch was leaving me. As Rangers concern was only to win I was dropped from the team for the last three matches.

The price to stay at the top all the time is very high. However I have established the

post-war record of 51 goals, and I want to beat that record myself as soon as possible.

It is goals that count. Yet the fans want more from me. I hope to give them what they ask for.

European Soccer bosses are now putting the emphasis on attacking football, and I agree with them.

For my business ever since I started kicking a ball was to score goals.

I have lost count of the number I have scored, but I can never lose the urgency for the number I have still to score.

However, the goal that I regard as my best was scored playing for **Rangers Third team.**

It was my first season in the third team, and that was a vital year for me to see if I was going to make the Ibrox grade.

We were playing at Cappielow Park against Morton.

My cousin, Alex Willoughby, got possession of the ball inside our own penalty box, and we started an inter-passing move

right up to the Morton penalty box. Then Alex gave me a through ball with the Morton keeper coming out and I put the ball over his head into the back of the net.

It was a great moment.

I owe a lot to Jimmy Millar for my scoring records. When I succeeded at centre-forward he helped me a lot and gave me the benefit of his experience.

He came back to the first team at inside-right and has been a big help to me on the field. In European Cup matches where goals are far and few I have been able to score six. That is half the total Jimmy Millar has scored in European matches for

Rangers. He shares the European goal-scoring record with Ralph Brand. Both have 12 goals each.

However, I have only played in nine European matches. They have all been in the European Championship Cup. I have still to make my debut in the European Cup Winners' Cup.

In my European matches I have played against Real Madrid, Red Star of Belgrade, Rapide of Austria and Inter-Milan. Real and Inter-Milan have won the European Cup seven times between them.

Now I hope Rangers will win the European Cup . . . and be at the top.

# THE DAY I'LL NEVER FORGET

I didn't play in the match at Ibrox, but my eyes that night were again focussed on Puskas, who scored the only goal of the game.

That gave Real Madrid a lead of 1-0 for the return match in Madrid.

What a thrill I got when Rangers party for the return trip was announced and I was included. I didn't expect it.

But more surprises were to follow.

A few hours before the game was due to start, the Rangers team was announced . . . and it was Alex Willoughby at inside-right. We lost that night, but what an experience

By Alex Willoughby

SOCCER dreams often come true.

And I am delighted to tell you that mine was to play against the famous Real Madrid, and I still have the famous white shirt Puskas wore in that match.

Five years ago I stood in the schoolboys' enclosure at Hampden along with my cousin, Jim Forrest, watching the Real Madrid and Eintracht European Cup final.

And the player who thrilled me that lovely sunny evening was the great Hungarian Puskas, the man who helped to make Real Madrid famous and bring honour after honour to the Spanish side.

I couldn't help talking about him. For I had ambitions in football although I was only 15 at that time.

I had been capped by Scotland in the schoolboy international matches, and senior clubs from all over Britain wanted to sign me.

And the questions which kept flashing through my mind were—Would I ever see Puskas playing again, and would I play against him in the European Cup?

My first step was to sign for Rangers when I was 17 years of age and that was my passport to play against Real Madrid.

For Rangers were drawn against Real Madrid in the European Cup and Scotland was at fever point with the Spaniards coming to Ibrox.

it was. I learned a lot from that game and realised what it takes to become a top-line European star.

Again Puskas was the hero that night, but at the end of the game he gave me his famous No. 10 white shirt.

I'll never part with it. That white shirt means so much to me.

Travelling abroad was no new experience to me. As a youth I played for the famous Drumchapel Amateurs and won youth international honours for Scotland.

Drumchapel had that urge to play in European football, and I played twice in Germany and once in Italy for them.



Baxter scores against Falkirk





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And I am happy to say that Drumchapel go abroad every year.

From every trip you learn something and my advice to young schoolboy footballers is to watch all the European teams when they come to play in Scotland.

It is a good education. But don't forget to watch the Scottish players as well. For we have some of the outstanding players in the world, who wear the dark blue shirt.

Denis Law is still the talk of Europe. He is a brilliant player and is the toast of Manchester United.

Strangely enough I might have been at Old Trafford, because Manager Matt Busby tried to sign me for Manchester United.

But it was Rangers for me, and I have never regretted the move.

My biggest ambition is to win a regular first team place at Ibrox. I am only 20, in fact still a youngster.



Rangers v. Inter Milan—Suarez heads ball back to Guarnieri with Forrest looking on

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is a House of Cheer"*

## This was not our year



THERE were some pretty long faces on the Ibrox terracing at the end of last season.

I cannot blame the fans for feeling a bit let down by it all.

The players are the first to know and admit that we didn't finish the season in a blaze of glory.

After the "treble" of the League Championship, the Scottish Cup and the Scottish League Cup the previous season it was certainly an anti-climax.

All we salvaged was the League Cup—and that seems an awful long time ago.

We faltered in the League, were knocked out of the Scottish Cup and then, to crown it all, we were beaten by Celtic of all teams in the Glasgow Cup in the last game of the season.

The players certainly felt this slump from the point of view of their own personal prestige and pride.

We also felt we have let down our fans.

Despite some pretty rough treatment in the closing games I still feel that our support is the greatest.

A full house at Ibrox roaring the team on makes the players feel ten feet tall.

By **ERIC CALDOW**

We certainly need our fans. That is why we feel we have let them down badly. My only answer to the form slump in the closing games is that it was the reaction to failure in the "big" stuff.

In a disastrous fortnight we were knocked out of the Scottish Cup, out of the European Cup and virtually out of the League Championship.

I'm not making excuses when I say that the team had too much to do in too short a time.

Next season we won't be under the same pressure and as a result I'm confident that it will be a very different story. We will be fighting to regain the League title and the Scottish Cup and we will be able to concentrate on the job on hand.

That's why I forecast that there will be no need for long faces at Ibrox next season . . . the boys are determined to bring back the cheers—and the honours.

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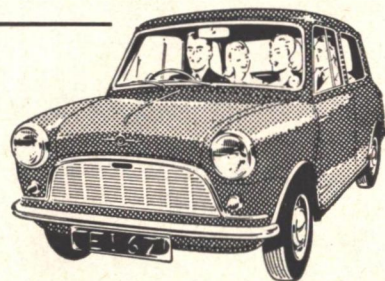
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**LOOKING  
ON THE**

**Bright  
Side**

*By Hugh Taylor*

*Daily Record*

I'm an optimist. I like to look on the bright side. And I find that if you look hard enough you'll always find a glimpse of sunshine.

For instance, in common with all my football-writing colleagues of the Scottish Press, I receive letters. Well, let's call them letters. Some are more like incendiary bombs—so inflammatory that I keep a fire extinguisher handy in case they set my desk ablaze.

Frankly, these insulting epistles make me depressed—for even a football writer has feelings!

Still, "Laugh, Clown, Laugh," has always been my motto. And I couldn't help grinning at a letter I received last season. It said simply: "Dear Taylor, You're an orange balloon." But it ended, "Yours respectfully."

Well, I know that thousands of Rangers' supporters are finding it difficult to look on the sunny side at Ibrox just now.

But I'm convinced Rangers will accept the greatest challenge that has ever been offered to them in their long history.

The face of Scottish soccer is changing. No longer is it inevitable that Rangers and Celtic dominate the scene. Other clubs are making remarkable progress. And that's all to the good.

I'm a great believer in the truth of tags. The late Bill Struth was always confident that his favourite saying—"With the hour comes the man"—would never let him down.

Things have changed since Mr. Struth's day. Then, there was always a youngster desperate to play for Rangers. It's different now, especially with the big money to be earned in England attracting our bright young hopes.

But Rangers have earned too much glory, have overcome too many crises to be unduly

worried about the source of their talent drying up.

And let me make this point. The Ibrox officials are just as anxious as the fans to make Rangers great again. That's what most supporters are apt to forget as they fulminate against the top brass. And it's not true—any more than is the idea that sports writers would rather damn than praise.

Some people have it that Rangers refuse to march with the times. That, again, is nonsense.

I'll go as far as to say that no British club planned as brilliantly as Rangers did last season in the European Cup. And that, I suggest, was one of the reasons the club was out of the Scottish honours—apart from the League Cup—at the end of the season.

They were, I think, trying to do too many things at once. They had to change pace and style for the matches against the Continentals, then try to get back to British-style for their matches in Scottish League and Cup.

But all that is in the past. Only the present matters in football to the average fan. And why not? Long-term policies merely bore him. He wants success . . . NOW.

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How, then, should Rangers tackle season 1965-66?

In the past there has always been something typically dour and Scottish about the play of Rangers—an uncompromising attitude to impertinent fellows who would try to storm their stronghold, a "wha' daur meddle wi' me" attitude.

Rangers have had a liking for the well-built player, the lads with the sinews and ham-like thighs which reveal stamina and determination as well as football skill.

In the past, too, there was nothing complex about Rangers' raiding tactics. Their moves were powerful and effective. They liked highly mobile, aggressive wingers, such as Archibald, Morton and Waddell, dashing leaders in the mould of Fleming and Smith and strong inside-forwards with the urge of Cunningham, McPhail and Venters.

They liked long, accurate passing. They liked fine crosses from the wingers. And they liked centre-forwards gifted with heading ability.

Well, I think that will still be the basis of Rangers' play. Why not? It's a solid foundation that has stood the test of time and change.

But Rangers have learned much in the bitter affrays against the cream of Europe. These moves are being grafted to the style that made Rangers cock of the Scottish walk for so long.

It is foolish to say Rangers have their heads in the ground, live in the past.

Good players are essential. The search still goes on. But more important is the work in the "laboratory"—the practice ground.

It is here you find the "new" Rangers being moulded. It may take time. For there are, it is obvious, weaknesses in certain positions which must be strengthened. But Rangers will emerge, powerful and confident, again.



Against Hearts Greig's pass to Forrest fails to find the net

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## *Rangers can Fight Against the Odds*

*By Alex Cameron*

*of the Scottish Daily Mail and Scotsport*

● ● ● ● ● ● ● ●

It was an odd film premiere although it had some of the well-known trappings of a first look at a finished film: cameramen popping flashbulbs and reporters reverently hobnobbing with the stars.

The strictly private audience who watched would have given it an "X" certificate. And especially because of one horrifying scene which no censor could snip or the whole film would have been pointless.

It was a bewildering few minutes just after the "intermission." Three sudden shots which were murderous for their very ferocity and abruptness.

They were goals—and not bullets—fired by the world champion team, Inter Milan, against Rangers in the European Cup before a partisan audience who immediately began to light bonfires to celebrate another step towards an eventual victory in the final against Benfica.

The film, a tele-recording really, was being shown in the preview theatre of Scottish Television at the suggestion of Sports Editor Arthur Montford. Manager Scot Symon took all his available players to see it and the frank self-criticism all round was remarkable.

These were no prima donnas lamely excusing defeat. They analysed their errors determined that they wouldn't occur again in the second game 14 days later.

The result was that Rangers actually beat Milan but most of the gloss went even from such a meritorious performance because the single goal by Jim Forrest was not enough to offset the 3-1 blitz of the first game.

In fact, Rangers were once again out, beaten when they were required to meet genuine class.

The succession of defeats of Rangers in European football (although, remember, they did get to the final of the Cup Winners Tournament but lost to Fiorentina, the first British team then to reach the last stage in European football) have become an irksome monotony for Rangers supporters.

Arguments about the high-priced methods of recruiting by teams like Inter Milan and Real Madrid have failed to placate.

And the fact that Rangers managed last season to win only the League Cup has really topped up the disappointment, although fans of many other teams would be happy with such a record.

That day in the Scottish Television theatre was embarrassing because I was listening to my own voice commentating and was also revealing because of what was being said around the little theatre. The Rangers players were not the swaggering invincibles the public are sometimes led to believe.

They were simply young men who go to work in distinctive blue jerseys seeking direction and attempting to find out where they had gone wrong. It is a good man who can see his own blunders.

This season will be one of Rangers' most trying but it is a truism—although not an infallible one—that Rangers are at their most dangerous when the odds against them are highest.

Against them this season will be a revitalised Celtic. A team with a new leader, Jock Stein. A side with at least one fresh scoring forward, Joe McBride.

I don't need to tell any reader of this annually admirable publication how great would be the blow to Ibrox pride if Celtic suddenly were to outshine Rangers.

There is no greater spur than competition and no more challenging place from which it could come to Rangers than Parkhead.

How will the Rangers fans react? It is unrealistic to ask them blindly to "follow, follow" in the hope that their cheers from the terracings can offset inadequacy on the pitch.

It is proper, however, to beg patience and restraint in the next few months for Rangers are regrouping and reorganising.

No team can go on winning for ever no matter their advantages and Rangers have many. Real Madrid spent a fortune but when Alfredo Di Stefano faded from the scene Bernabeau Stadium became a memorial for the greatest club team the world has ever seen.

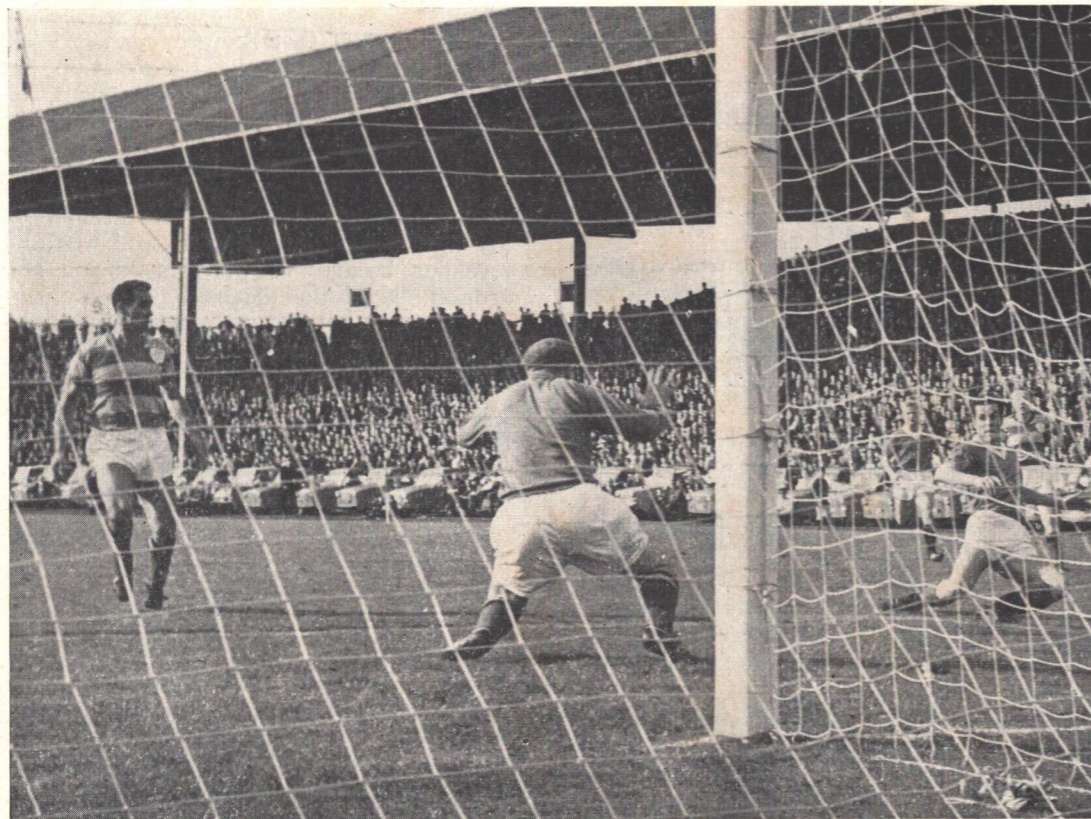
They may never again boast a side of its worth even if they offer all the pesettas in Spain as a reward for players and the return of lost glories.

A below-form Rangers team is not good for Scottish football. It is something which cannot be afforded and Ibrox followers will be the last to dispute this.

Provincial teams like to beat Rangers but they want even more the money which comes from home and away matches against the Ibrox club—and they are not blind to the fact that when results are bad so, usually, are the crowds.

Ideally, Scottish football needs a prosperous team at both Ibrox and Parkhead. The concern of readers here will be only for the former—and no group of sporting partisans anywhere in the many countries I have visited while reporting football are more capable of showing their superb affection . . . when Rangers are winning.

I hope, although maintaining strict neutrality, to see smiling faces from the Rangers F.C. Supporters' Association buses on our jaunts around the country this season.



An ex-Ranger, Harold Davis (Partick Thistle) runs in to help his goalkeeper

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BACK ROW (left to right)—WILLOUGHBY, STEWART, C. WATSON, PATTERSON, B. WATSON, MCGILLIVRAY, W. RITCHIE, MARTIN, MCFARLANE, McLARDY, BECK, W. JARDINE, MATHIESON, W. SMITH, TRAILL

CENTRE ROW—JOHANSEN, DONNELLY, GREIG, JACKSON, MCKINNON, D. RITCHIE, PROVAN, SIMPSON, HYND, SUTHERLAND, McLEAN, McCARTNEY, WOOD, Assistant Trainer JOE CRAVEN

BACK ROW—Manager SCOT SYMON, HENDERSON, PAUL, MILLAR, REID, FORREST, SETTERINGTON, CALDOW, SEMPLE, BRAND, J. JARDINE, JOHNSTON, VINT, WILSON, Trainer DAVIE KINNEAR