

1935/36

NEW ZEALAND RUGBY TOUR
GREAT BRITAIN & CANADA.
SEASON 1935-36.
THE THIRD ALL BLACK.
PLAYED 30. WON 26. LOST 3. DRAWN 1.

1935-36

New Zealand Tour

PLAYED 30 WON 26 LOST 3 DRAWN 1.

POINTS FOR 490.

POINTS AGAINST 183.

INCLUSIVE OF TWO MATCHES
IN CANADA.

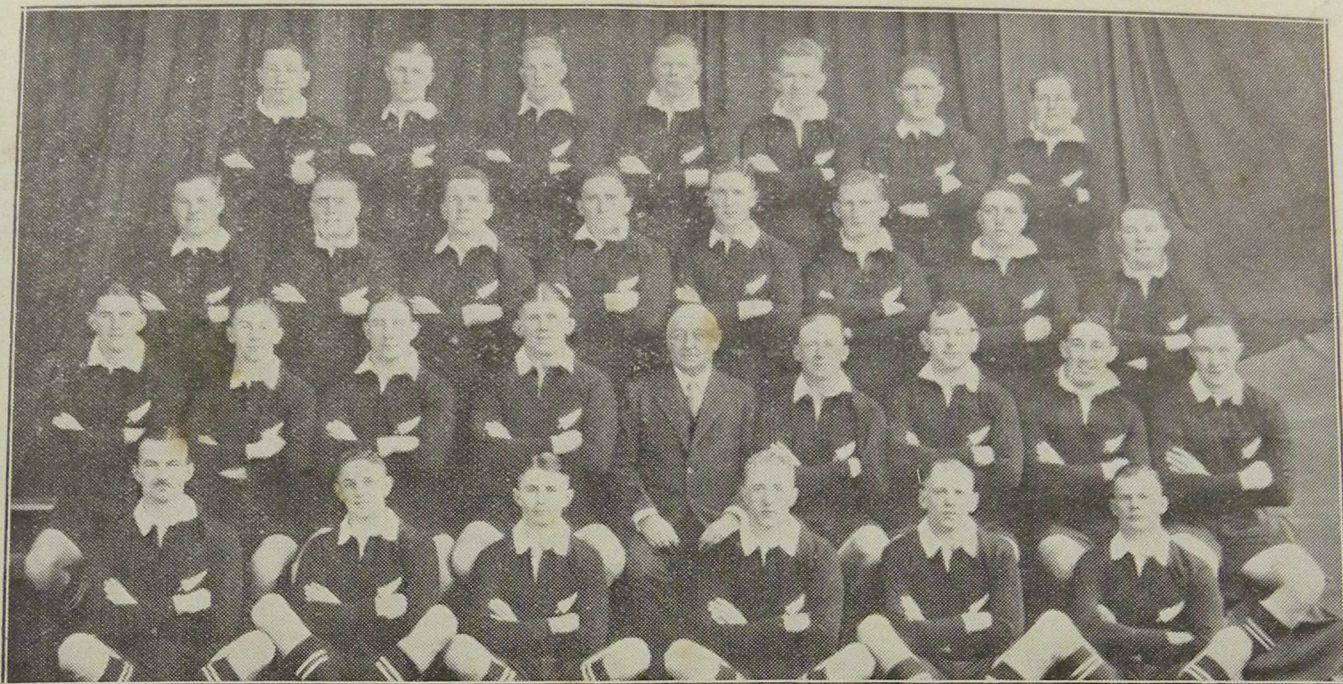
Date	FOR	At	AGAINST	Versus
Sep. 14	35	Devonport	6	CORNWALL AND DEVON
Sep. 19	9	Coventry	3	MIDLAND COUNTIES
Sep. 21	14	Bradford	6	YORKSHIRE AND CUMBERLAND
Sep. 25	31	Abertillery	9	ABERTILLERY & CROSS KEYS
Sep. 28	3	Swansea	11	SWANSEA ... <u>LOST</u>
Oct. 3	23	Bristol ...	11	GLoucestershire & SOMERSET
Oct. 5	21	Birkenhead	8	LANCASHIRE AND CHESHIRE
Oct. 9	10	Gosforth	9	NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM
Oct. 12	11	Hawick	8	SOUTH OF SCOTLAND
Oct. 16	9	Glasgow	8	GLASGOW AND EDINBURGH
Oct. 19	16	Aldershot	5	COMBINED SERVICES
Oct. 21	16	Llanelly	5	LLANELLY
Oct. 26	20	Cardiff ...	5	CARDIFF
Oct. 31	14	Newport	5	NEWPORT
Nov. 2	11	Twickenham	0	LONDON COUNTIES
Nov. 7	10	Oxford ...	9	OXFORD UNIVERSITY
Nov. 9	14	Fratton Park	8	HAMPSHIRE AND SUSSEX
Nov. 14	25	Cambridge	5	CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY
Nov. 16	16	Leicester	5	LEICESTERSHIRE & E. MIDLANDS
Nov. 23	18	Edinburgh	5	SCOTLAND
Nov. 27	12	Aberdeen	5	NORTH OF SCOTLAND
Nov. 30	3	Belfast	5	ULSTER ... <u>DRAW</u>
Dec. 7	14	Dublin ...	10	IRELAND
Dec. 12	31	Aberdare	3	MID DISTRICTS
Dec. 14	13	Aberavon	3	NEATH & ABERAVON
Dec. 21	12	Cardiff	13	WALES ... <u>LOST</u>
Dec. 26	24	Twickenham	8	LONDON COUNTIES
Jan. 4	0	Twickenham	13	ENGLAND ... <u>LOST</u>

32-0 VANCOUVER CANADA.

27-3 VICTORIA (B.C.) CANADA.

NO GAMES IN FRANCE ON THIS TOUR.

NEW ZEALAND RUGBY TEAM, 1935-36 TOUR.



(All Names reading Left to Right).

Back Row—N. A. Mitchell, C. S. Pepper, G. Gilbert, F. Vorrath, A. Lambourn, W. E. Hadley, D. Dalton.

Third Row—W. R. Collins, J. Best, R. R. King, A. Mahoney, J. G. Wynyard, H. F. McLean, S. Reid, G. T. Adkins.

Second Row—T. H. C. Caughey, M. M. Corner, G. F. Hart, J. E. Manchester (Captain), V. R. Meredith (Manager), C. J. Oliver (Vice-Captain), J. Hore, D. Solomon, R. M. McKenzie.

Front Row—J. R. Page, N. J. Ball, B. S. Sadler, J. L. Griffiths, E. W. Tindill, H. E. Brown.

Photo by Central Photos Press Ltd., London.

THE VICTORIOUS WELSH TEAM OF 1905.



Names left to right. Front Row—Dr. E. T. (Teddy) Morgan, R. M. (Dicky) Owen and Percy Bush.

Middle Row—C. M. Pritchard, J. J. Hodges, Willie Llewellyn, E. Gwyn Nicholls (Captain), H. B. Winfield, C. C. Pritchard and A. F. Harding.

Back Row—Mr. Tom Williams (W.R.F.U.), J. F. Williams, Geo. Travers, Dai Jones, W. Joseph, R. T. Gabe and Sir John T. D. Llewellyn, Bart. (then President W.R.F.U.). Behind—Mr. Ack Llewellyn (Touch Judge).

The above team defeated the original All Blacks on the Cardiff Arms Park on 16th December, 1905, by 1 try (scored by Teddy Morgan) to nil, in what was one of the most historic Rugby matches on record.



ALL BLACKS' FIRST MATCH.—The All Blacks opened their tour with a match against Devon and Cornwall on the Rectory Field at Devonport on Saturday. They were the stronger side and won by 35 points to 6 points. Our photograph shows a passing movement of the All Blacks.

ALL BLACKS

A HANDSO

FROM OUR R
CORRE

The New Zealand team, which defeated Devon and Cornwall 35 to 6 on Saturday, were the stronger side and won by 35 points to 6 points. Our photograph shows a passing movement of the All Blacks.

A FAULT

Here, if a friendly intervention, the New Zealand team, which defeated Devon and Cornwall 35 to 6 on Saturday, were the stronger side and won by 35 points to 6 points. Our photograph shows a passing movement of the All Blacks.

New Zealand

ALL BLACKS' FIRST MATCH

A HANDSOME VICTORY

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders scored 35 points to 6 against Devon and Cornwall at Devonport on Saturday, a handsome enough victory in the opening match of a tour. In spite of drenching showers and a wet ball they showed themselves to be a combination of brilliant possibilities. That Gilbert, their full-back, proved capable of scoring 17 of the points merely added to the impression that British Rugby once more will be severely tested during the next four months. The men in black jerseys scored two goals, one dropped goal, three penalty goals, and four tries to the Counties' one penalty goal and one try.

Expert packing might have added several thousands to the spectators who had to take the rough with the smooth, but the authorities, afraid of overcrowding, closed the gates of the Rectory Field before the kick-off. The scene, however, was not unworthy of a ground that already had seen as many memorable encounters as any in the world, and a similar remark could be applied to the play if one passed over the pathetic ineptitude of the Counties' back-play in midfield. This weakness undoubtedly flattered the New Zealand five-eighths, both in attack and defence, and even led some people to forecast troublous times for them in the not distant future. New Zealand, of course, would reply that they are quite prepared for troublous times—what touring side is not?—and are not above learning as they go along.

A FAULT AT FORWARD

Here, if a friendly critic may be allowed to intervene, the New Zealanders will do well to excuse the occasional lapses of their backs in tricky conditions on Saturday, and concentrate upon the comparative failure of their forwards to give the backs the chances they so obviously deserved. Packing 3-4, with McLean, their six-foot-three winger, deputed to put the ball into the scrum—really, it was Dave Gallaher all over again, after all!—the seven New Zealand forwards several times were shoved off the ball by the opposing eight, and more than once in emergencies had to resort to a smothering collapse in the scrum. That was not nearly good enough and, but for Gilbert's periodic interventions, aided by the bad handling and wild kicking of the Counties' backs, the touring side would have led by nothing like 18 points to 6 at half-time. During the second half the New Zealanders were well advised in every way to make use of McLean as an able back-row forward. And it will surprise no one if, before long, they are trying other formations than the 3-4 and 3-4-1. Even the giant South Africans, with their three 15-stone men in the front row and two more in the second, were forced on occasion to shove 3-2-3.

No doubt the New Zealand forwards, though less heavily legged than the South Africans, will settle down into formidable acrummagers, but, against a robust South-Western pack at any rate, they were hard put to it to get their fair share of the ball. Their chief merit lay in the magnificent alacrity and speed with which they snapped up every chance in the loose, and in the intensive backing up of any kind of breakaway. This once gave their side as many as six men over—a remarkable cluster of black figures that completely eclipsed the Counties' defence and, indeed, left it far behind. As it happened, it was an embarrassment of riches and a gasping crowd breathed again as some over-keen, perhaps unsighted, forward knocked on a yard short of the goal-line. Yet what a try it would have been but for the knock-on!

The backs, for their part, were splendidly swift off the mark and straight, penetrating runners of the true New Zealand pattern. Little Corner, the half-back, had no easy task, especially when the opposing forwards broke loose, but he looked the finished player. Page, too, seldom failed to flit straight through an opening, and the six-foot Caughey did some brilliant things in his new position of five-eighth. Oliver, again, was a strong and clever centre, while there was no questioning the speed of Harte, on the right wing. One saw less of Ball on the other.

As for Gilbert, at full-back, tall but wonderfully balanced in catching the ball, a rare punter, drop-kick and place-kicker, he was half the story of the match. His long legs might have handicapped him if the South-Western pack could have introduced a little cross-dribbling into their rushes, and his place-kicking fell away a little, but by that time he was an established and popular figure, and he lost nothing in popularity because he ceased to make every whistle of the referee an anxiety and growing aggravation.

THE PLAY

A drenching shower of rain, followed by sunshine and the handshakes of Lord Bledisloe, were the only preliminaries of note. There was no war-cry, but plenty of sound all the same. For nine minutes the Counties held their own fairly well, the forwards even carrying a scrum or two, and Bone and Jennings getting in some clearing kicks that inspired hope if not complete confidence in the home resistance. Meanwhile Gilbert, at the other end of the field, had gone one better than the county kickers every time he had the chance to do so, and from the first penalty decision of the match—many others were to come—he landed a goal from the half-way line. This score after a moderate start set the All Blacks alight for a while, but although their running and passing were of the right quality—every movement was carried out at top speed, with a minimum of boring into touch—there always was a final entanglement or knock-on. Twenty minutes had gone by the time they scored again, and then it was left to Gilbert to punish a wild kick into the open by dropping a goal from 30 yards out.

This led to the most exciting period of the match. Bone, the Counties' scrum-half, unlike his partner, who seemed overcome by the situation and the wet ball, always was ready to back up a forward effort by a short run and long kick to touch. This time, he made the run a long one, and although the passing in support of his breakaway was as bad as ever, the New Zealanders also mishandled in their counter-attack. Before they could recover Marine Webb had charged through almost up to the goal-line, where two other forwards between them turned the effort into a try. Scott was held up, but Matthews plunged over amid a storm of cheering. Bone should have added the goal points, but he failed to do so, and in the next minute or so Gilbert had started a bout of swift hand-to-hand passing among the forwards that ended in King getting over for the first New

Zealand try. The speed and shortness of the New Zealand passing made it very difficult to spot over-running of the ball, but it must be said that in this, as in several other movements, there was a strong suspicion of forward passing. Gilbert made the try into a goal and at this point had scored nine of his side's 12 points.

This period of intense activity did not come to an end until Jennings had shown what he could do as a place-kicker by kicking an even longer penalty goal than Gilbert's, and the New Zealand backs had raced away for a brilliant try touched down by Hart. It was a straight dash by Page and an adroit cut through by Caughey that left Oliver and Hart virtually unmarked. Maybe a rather weak defence assisted—Knapman, at full-back, always excepted. Rain began to fall again before half-time, but, whereas the Counties' handling became worse, Corner was able to pick up and send in Manchester for a try that made the New Zealand lead into 18-6.

THE SECOND HALF

The Counties' forwards, in their own slogging way—and physically they were never outplayed—kept it a hard match to the bitter end. But they received little help from their backs, whose repeated mistakes in passing and kicking often cost

their side valuable ground and, what was worse, gave away a try or two as well. The All Blacks, for their part, snapped up their chances brilliantly and were within an ace of scoring two or three more tries than they actually did. First of all, in a driving rain, Gilbert kicked two more penalty goals, one on top of the other, each from over 50 yards' range.

Then came a breakaway by Hart, supported by McLean and Hore, which in turn led to a fine scoring run by Caughey. A little later mishandling let in Oliver and Ball, Gilbert again failed with the place-kick, and the sun came out once more. Towards the end, during some legitimately hard play, Hadley, one of the New Zealand's best hookers, was badly shaken up—afterwards he was found to be seriously hurt—and Hore, after a collision with one of his own men, had to be carried off the field on a stretcher. Reid scored the final try by picking up in the loose and Gilbert made it into a goal.

The teams were:—

DEVON AND CORNWALL.—C. R. Knapman (Devonport Services), back; R. S. Hurden (Plymouth Albion), R. Jennings (Redruth) (captain), C. W. Ford (Exeter), and G. R. Matthews (Torquay), three-quarter backs; D. T. Jones (Redruth) and F. Bone (Redruth), half-backs; R. Gregory (Redruth), J. R. Speare (Plymouth Albion), P. Rogers (Redruth), C. S. Scott (Torquay), R. Matthews (Penzance), C. Webb (Devonport Services), C. L. Ashford (Exeter), and A. H. Bristocke (Plymouth Albion), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, C. J. Oliver, and N. J. Ball, three-quarter backs; T. H. C. Caughey and J. R. Page, five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; H. F. McLean, A. Mahoney, R. R. King, S. T. Reid, J. E. Manchester (captain), J. Hore, W. E. Hadley, and A. Lambourne, forwards.

REFEREE.—J. Hughes.

NEW ZEALAND 35 POINTS
DEVON 6 POINTS.

NEW ZEALAND 9 POINTS
MIDLAND COUNTIES 3 POINTS.

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ALL BLACKS' TOUR

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders will play the second match of their tour at Coventry this afternoon, when they meet a team called the Midland Counties, drawn from the county fifteens of Warwickshire, North Midlands and Nottinghamshire, Lincolnshire, and Derby.

A second match will be played later in the Midlands, at Leicester, where the All Blacks' opponents will be Leicestershire and East Midlands, a combination who had the honour and glory of being the only British team to beat the South Africans a few seasons back. The New Zealanders' third match will be at Bradford on Saturday against the joint forces of Yorkshire and Cumberland. From the North the touring side will travel south-west into Wales, where their most serious tests up to that point in all probability will be encountered. Abertillery and Cross Keys will be met on the Thursday and Swansea on the Saturday.

MANY CHANGES

Drastic changes—changes, however, that represent legitimate experiment and are not remotely connected with panic—have been made in the New Zealand team who beat Devon and Cornwall by 35 points to six, a victory that Gilbert's remarkable place and drop kicking made a good deal more decisive than it actually was on the run of the play. One of the changes was enforced through the injury to Hadley, who is supposed to be the All Blacks' best hooker and, up to last Saturday, was believed also to be as nearly immune from injury as a Rugby forward can be. On this occasion, several of the younger members of the party will be offered a chance to distinguish themselves, and it would be a bold man who dared to think them incapable of doing so.

The new forwards include J. Best, 14½ st. and 21 years old, D. Dalton, 22 years old and a mere 13½ st., and C. Pepper, also young, nearly a stone lighter and as fast as many backs. One hopes that it is not true that Pepper will be used as an extra scrummage half. The rearrangements behind the scrummage have brought in D. Solomon, the Samoan, to partner Page. There will be a new wing three-quarter, N. A. Mitchell, a strong runner who really is a centre, and the 20-year-old B. S. Sadler will take the place of Corner at half-back. Gilbert remains and is likely to remain for a long time at full-back.

The Midland team have suffered the misfortune of losing their outstanding back in P. Cranmer, but still include a number of well-known players. At stand-off half-back, as partner to J. L. Giles, will be noted Gwyn Bayliss, a former Welsh international full-back. One of the centres will be S. G. Walker, of the Royal Air Force, who, like C. E. Beamish, the Irish forward, appears in the team on a Notts, Lincs, and Derby qualification. P. E. Dunkley, the Harlequin captain but, of course, an old Midlander, will lead the pack and captain the side. There are four internationals in the scrummage, which is largely composed of Warwickshire men. Now that Cranmer has dropped out there are two internationals among the backs, both half-backs as it happens. Cranmer, who is understood to have injured a leg, will make way for H. Kenyon, of Birmingham University. To-day's kick-off will be at 3.30 p.m.

ALL BLACKS' HARD MATCH

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders were well held by a Midland pack in a splendid fighting mood at Coventry yesterday. It required all the speed and opportunism of the backs, especially on the wings, where the new man, N. A. Mitchell, excelled himself, to give the All Blacks their victory by three tries (9 points) to one penalty goal (3 points). If the New Zealanders were to win every match of the tour they would yet have to look back to Coventry as evidence of what can befall the greatest of sides when the forwards fail to exploit the scoring power of their backs. In yesterday's game, in fact, the lessons of the opening match at Devonport were multiplied almost tenfold.

The conditions were brilliantly fine, yet difficult because of a gusty, diagonal wind, which, however, in the last few seconds helped Harris, the Midland full-back—who oddly enough played as a forward following a bad shaking up—to score three well-earned points for his side. In the first half, as at Plymouth, the New Zealand forwards packed 3—4 and used the eighth man, C. Pepper, on this occasion, as the extra scrummage half. These tactics, which promise to be the surprise of the tour, for one imagined New Zealand Rugby had cast them on one side as fundamentally unsound as well as unfair, paid no better than before. The referee clearly indicated his disapproval and, throughout the second half, Pepper played as a legitimate winging forward in the formation 3—4—1, which even then was barely enough for the purpose of opening up the play.

A GALLANT MIDLAND TEAM

Then, to be sure, they were menacing enough and the big, fast forwards with them. Had the Midland effort weakened seriously anywhere there still might have been a really decisive victory for the All Blacks in their second match. Instead, to the infinite credit of the Midland team, backs as well as forwards, they showed a bold front from kick-off to no-side, scrummaging, mauling, and rushing hard up in front and marking and tackling hard behind. No one, too, flinched in going down to the ball, and every now and then there was some fairly clever kicking. Last, but not least, though only Obolensky, on the left wing, seemed to possess the full All Black turn of speed, the players who found the very occasional opening went for the line as if they really believed they might get there. It is no reflection upon a promising player like Kenyon to declare that had Cranmer been in the centre there might have been a Midland try as well as a penalty goal. At half-back Bayliss and Giles made a workable pair, the former's punt-ahead tying up the All Black defence several times, but it was only in the break-away, follow-up, or rush, and not by passing, that the Midlands ever promised to score any points.

In this phase of the game, not to mention the harder work, forwards like Beamish, Purchas, and Dunkley, the captain and leader, bore comparison with the fastest and most dangerous of the New Zealand pack, who on the rare occasions when they did break loose properly were magnificently together, as at Plymouth, but mostly were hard put to it to prevent their opponents from rushing the defence—that, too, in addition to the hard battle that went on in the scrummage. There the Midland pack shoved so well that they not only obtained a full share of the ball, but seldom allowed their opponents to effect a clean heel. This was even more the case when Pepper inserted the ball for New Zealand and "stayed put" than when he was doing a bit of scrummaging himself. Altogether it was as exhilarating a spectacle for the largest

crowd that ever watched a game of Rugby football at Coventry as it must have been disturbing to the All Blacks.

The Midland team, composed of players drawn from Warwickshire, North Midlands, and Notts, Lincs, and Derby, started well by gaining the initiative up in front, but three times the backs nearly let their opponents in by blind passing. Once Hart and Solomon very nearly snapped up such a chance. On two other occasions the forwards joined with the backs in carrying the loose ball up to the Midland line. These incidents and several penalty kicks taken by Gilbert, who was beaten, however, by the treachery of the following wind, were the things which caused most anxiety among the crowd for a long time. Gilbert, of course, did not always kick at goal, any more than the Midland place-kickers did when Pepper was penalized.

Eventually the Midlands mishandled once too often, and though Hart just failed to score in a corner the pressure was kept up at a tremendous speed that showed what the All Blacks really can do if they manage to get on top. The tackling that met the New Zealand passing was good enough up to a point, but not sufficient to bring the attack to a standstill. The ball reached Mitchell, a fast as well as a powerful runner, who dived over the line about half-way between the corner-flag and the goal-posts. Gilbert failed with the place-kick, but clearly, after 25 minutes' play, a crisis had arrived for the Midland team and a great moment for the All Blacks. Had the break which one has come to expect all too easily of home sides pitted against those from the Dominions arrived?

MITCHELL'S TRY

Not at all. The All Blacks kept up their attacks, and once Oliver nearly put in Mitchell after a punt ahead had beaten the defence, while Hart's greatest run was a glorious thing to see if foiled in the end, but there was no serious weakening among the Midland backs and certainly not among the forwards. It was a mischance, as well as a lack of appreciation of the astonishing speed of the All Blacks in the follow-up, that led to Walker's unhappy charged-down kick and the second try. Mitchell not only smothered the kick, but almost miraculously held it and dashed on over the line. Gilbert again could not place a goal, and the remaining five minutes of the half belonged quite as much to the side six points down as to the leaders.

For a few minutes in the second half the All Blacks forwards threatened the worst, but then came a good run by Kenyon supported by Beamish and others of the Midland pack, and shortly after that a cleverly placed punt ahead by Bayliss set his side so hotly on the attack that for a short but thrilling period they actually looked capable of winning after all. A case of reverse passing by Giles and Bayliss was highly promising if not swift enough to score. At length the All Blacks cleared and counter-attacked, but the Midlands still marked and brought down their men, or at least forced the saving knock-on, and eventually, after a desperate period of grappling in the tight, managed to rush their way to comparative safety again.

Then Giles sent Thatcher away on a run with a punt ahead that required a superb bit of swift recovery by Mitchell to defeat. Purchas, too, made excellent use of a cross-kick, and Kenyon and several supporters nearly got there. There was, in fact, little indication of a third All Black try until Mitchell suddenly broke away and dashed over in the left-hand corner. There, he appeared to be held up, but evidently the ball went loose for Mackenzie was awarded a try. That occurred five minutes from no-side, and it was just on time when Harris took a penalty kick from long range and scored his side's penalty goal.

The teams were:—

MIDLAND COUNTIES.—R. A. Harris (Warwickshire and Coventry), back; A. Obolensky (Notts, Lincs, Derby, and Leicester), H. Kenyon (Birmingham University), S. G. Walker (Notts, Lincs, Derby, and R.A.F.), and C. K. Thacker (North Midlands and Walsall), three-quarter backs; G. Bayliss (North Midlands and Wolverhampton) and J. L. Giles (Warwickshire and Coventry), half-backs; A. Walker (Warwickshire and Coventry), A. A. Wyman (Warwickshire and Coventry), H. Wheatley (Warwickshire and Coventry), A. Clarke (Warwickshire and Coventry), P. E. Dunkley (Warwickshire and Harlequins) (captain), C. E. St. J. Beamish (Notts, Lincs, Derby, and R.A.F.), A. Purchas (Warwickshire and Coventry), and S. E. A. Anthony (Old Edwardians), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, C. J. Oliver, and N. A. Mitchell, three-quarter backs; D. Solomon and J. R. Page, five-eighths; B. S. Sadler, half-back; C. Pepper, J. Best, R. R. King, R. M. Mackenzie, J. E. Manchester, D. Dalton, A. Lambourn, and G. I. Adkins, forwards.

REFEREE.—R. J. Hanvey.

ALL BLACKS' VICTORY AT BRADFORD

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders had another hard match when beating Yorkshire and Cumberland at Bradford on Saturday by one goal, one penalty goal and two tries (14 points) to one try (3 points).

Compared with some of the runaway victories of the past, this was a moderate success and again the All Blacks had to rely more upon the sins and weaknesses of their opponents than their own collective strength. Gilbert was not at his best, but he did land a penalty goal, while the Counties' place-kicking was extremely bad. As for the much-criticized All Black forwards, against a lighter but lively band of rough-and-tumblers, they eventually settled down to show some improvement in the formation 3-4-1. It is mere repetition to add that they were as wonderfully fast and well together in the loose as ever. C. Pepper, perhaps the fastest of all, was used this time as a forward and nothing else and scored a fine try. There was no extra scrummage half, for which fact every one, including New Zealanders, ought to have felt profoundly grateful. A position that makes the best man breathing into an obstructionist also tends to obscure the true glories of the All Black game and the unquestioned sportsmanship of its players.

SOME KEEN TACKLING

The composition of the New Zealand team at Bradford had been affected partly by a desire to give several players their first game and partly by a rapidly-grown list of casualties. Of the new men, the giant Collins and Vorrath proved useful scrummagers, and E. W. Tindill, after a shaky beginning, showed some form as a five-eighth, but J. L. Griffiths, at centre three-quarter, had scarcely a chance to show his real worth. Indeed it was not until the counties' effort relaxed a little in the second half that any of the New Zealand backs got very far. The forwards mostly fought out a tremendously keen battle and both sets of backs marked down their man so keenly, and moreover covered each other's mistakes so well, that only one or two combined movements looked at all dangerous. The shaking up of Simpson, the stand-off player, did not improve matters on the side of the counties, who generally kicked rather than ran and, when they did start a passing movement, nearly always lost valuable ground—after the manner of most scratch sides playing a team like the All Blacks.

The one outstanding back in midfield was Caughey, the second five-eighth, who defended as well as he seized the occasional fleeting chance to attack. It was Caughey who supported a sudden run of 40 yards by Corner and it was Caughey who backed up equally well the break-away of Mitchell with an intercepted pass, in each case to score a try. Mitchell always made himself useful in spite of the few times the ball ever reached the wings. Ball, too, was ill-served, as at Devonport, in a rather disjointed, scrambling game, hard, fast, and exciting, but seldom clever. For the counties, Booth made several determined runs and Boyce's dash to score a try under the cross-bar—the first try ever scored for Yorkshire or Cumberland against the All Blacks—deserved all the applause that attended it.

But it was the North-country pack who really kept it a match. They were neither so clever

nor so heavy as the South-Western and Midland packs who had preceded them, but they were full of fight and dash, and for a scratch eight surprisingly effective in the scrummage. Outside, R. Leigh, of Otley, was as swift as an All Black in the follow-up, and McRoss, the Irishman, never allowed dullness to set in. Inside it is reasonable to give the Scottish international hooker, G. S. Cottingham, some of the credit for the many heels that were effected, especially in the first half.

THE PLAY

A crowd of about 15,000 had assembled around the excellent playing field of the Bradford Club, and until rain set in during the second half the conditions were in favour of fast, open Rugby. Few people were prepared for the way in which the New Zealanders were held for a good half of the match. Every one, however, was concerned over the orgy of whistling—doubtless well deserved—directed against both sides at the start, breaking the the sequence of play and always liable to add an unwanted number of penalty goals to the score. Each side was penalized eight times in the first half, and even in the less heinous second half a good place-kicker in form could have changed the whole course of the game. Foot-up and offside appeared to be the chief offences.

Rush and counter-rush, place-kicks at goal, successful but, as it proved, entirely useless heeling by the counties' pack, one or two surprising breakdowns in the All-Black passing and one electrifying demonstration of what their forwards could do when Mitchell broke away and McLean and Manchester carried the ball on for another 50 yards at top speed, were the chief features of the opening 20 minutes. Then came the first glaring case of blind passing. It was in the tremendous assault that closely followed this lapse by the counties that Simpson was badly shaken up, and while he was off the field Tindill sent Pepper racing straight and hard for the goal-posts. He got there, but Gilbert failed with the kick, and nothing happened afterwards to increase the New Zealand lead to more than three points at half-time, though it easily might have been neutralized if Simpson, who soon returned to action, had been in better form as a kick.

The first quarter of an hour of the second half really decided the match. The counties actually were pressing when Corner broke away from a scrummage and ran for 40 yards before passing to Caughey, who had raced after him in support. Caughey's long legs just defied an attempt by Booth to cut him off. A few minutes later the counties were punished for a scrummage offence when Gilbert kicked a penalty goal from 50 yards out. Then came the rain, and at the end of 13 minutes a disastrous pass that let in Mitchell and Caughey for the All Blacks' third try, which Corner made into a goal. Hard, slogging forward play then set in, with an occasional heel and passing movement that could not quite beat the defence. There were more New Zealand attacks than counties', yet it was the latter who scored last, 15 minutes from "no-side." A rolling ball that came from a scrummage and moved across their front had the defence in two minds, and before it could recover Boyce had made a grand dash straight through them for the posts. Another bad place-kick failed to add any goal points.

The teams were:—

YORKSHIRE AND CUMBERLAND.—T. Kilmartin (Otley), back; L. A. Booth (Headingley), J. Boyce (Bradford), A. Eush (Kendal), and B. Hooton (Kendal), three-quarter backs; E. F. Simpson (Bradford) and R. M. A. Kingswell (Headingley) (captain), half-backs; W. McC. Ross (Millom), J. Beck (Kendal), R. Leigh (Otley), J. S. Mellor (Huddersfield Old Boys), R. Messenger (Silloth), A. Horner (Skipton), G. S. Cottingham (Headingley), and P. E. Hepworthy (Wakefield), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; N. J. Ball, J. L. Griffiths, and N. A. Mitchell, three-quarter backs; T. H. C. Caughey and E. W. Tindill, five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; H. F. McLean, J. E. Manchester (captain), S. Reid, W. R. Collins, F. Vorrath, A. Lambourn, C. Pepper, and G. T. Adkins, forwards.

REFEREE.—J. W. Lock (Somerset).

ALL BLACKS REACH SOUTH WALES

TO-DAY'S PROSPECTS AT ABERTILLERY

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

New Zealanders have memories of Welsh Rugby which reach back many years before the last tour. No New Zealander makes the mistake of thinking that the Wales they trounced in 1924—a sweet compensation for the only defeat of 1905—always will be as clumsy and easy as that.

Even in 1924 Newport ran them to three points and Llanelli to five, while a Valley side, not encountered before to-day, are known to have held the huge South African pack of 1931-32 so well that it was only by a supreme effort that the South Africans won by 10 points to nine. Admittedly, the Abertillery and Cross Keys points were made up of penalty goals, but then Gilbert scored 17 of the All Blacks' 35 points at Plymouth by means of kicking—two placed goals, three penalty goals, and a dropped goal. Again, New Zealanders, who have acquired a growing respect for Australian Rugby, probably have made a note of the fact that the brilliant, if not then entirely sound, New South Wales team of 1927-28 beat the joint forces of Abertillery and Cross Keys only by 13 points to three.

THE CASUALTY LIST

As the present All Blacks have found it no easy matter to win decisively at Devonport, Coventry, and Bradford, where in each case the forwards were keen and tough and the backs weak, there is no reason to suppose they will have a much easier time to-day at Abertillery, where much the same conditions are to be met. Indeed, the All Blacks already have so many players on the casualty list that they may have had some of their plans upset in the building up of a No. 1 side—the side to play in the international matches and, perhaps, against such a club as Swansea, for example. And Swansea have to be met two days after Abertillery and Cross Keys.

Two of the All Black team on this occasion, H. E. Brown and J. G. Wynyard, will be making a first appearance, and when they have done so the whole party of 29 will have had a game. Brown is a wing three-quarter and a brother of the H. W. Brown who toured with the 1924 team. He is comparatively small and light, but fast and pretty sound in defence. Wynyard is the youngest forward and as tall as H. F. McLean. He may help to effect a badly needed improvement in the line-out. For the rest, E. W. Tindill and T. H. C. Caughey, as at Bradford, are paired at five-eighths, and little B. S. Sadler is the half-back, as at Coventry. J. E. Manchester, the captain, has a leg injury which may keep him out of two or three matches, and in his absence C. J. Oliver will take charge.

There are no notables in the Valley side—eight Cross Keys men and seven Abertillery—but if they combine well they should be as difficult to beat as ever. A great crowd of miners and other workers is expected, and to that end the kick-off has been kept as late as 4 o'clock.

AN EASY WIN FOR ALL BLACKS

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The joint forces of Abertillery and Cross Keys proved no match for the New Zealanders at Abertillery yesterday. The Valley pack was not to be compared with the band of highly competent tigers who held the South Africans in 1931, and the backs were so outpaced that once an opposing passing movement fairly reached the open a try was more likely than not. In this way the All Blacks gained an easy victory by five goals and two tries (31 points) to two penalty goals (six points).

The Western Valley, a stern, forbidding spot in wild weather, was a grand and beautiful sight in the bright autumn sunshine yesterday afternoon. The steep slope of the mountains, cunningly terraced to form a natural stand on the one side of the ground, was packed by the greater part of a crowd of 20,000 people—expectant but soon to be disappointed, though a runaway first half against the wind was followed by something more encouraging. The playing field, which had been laid out some years ago by enthusiastic members of the Abertillery club, looked as flat and green as Twickenham itself, and the New Zealanders, at any rate, revelled in the conditions. If anything troubled them at all it was an addition to the already long list of casualties. Hart, who had made some splendid runs in the first half, was seen to be limping at half-time, and he exchanged places with Gilbert. Had it been a close match this might have been serious, but there were few forward rushes and the best that the Valley side could do was to score two penalty goals.

A LACK OF PACE

The club side had a good share of the ball at first, but their passing and running were as slow as the All Blacks were swift. Later on in the first half the Welsh backs showed considerable improvement, one exchange of passes by Richardson, Griffiths, and George being really clever, but the lack of pace all round just prevented them from penetrating a nearly beaten defence. In defence the lack of pace was still more disastrous. The All Blacks forwards began to settle down in their 3-4-1 formation and the backs at last began to obtain the chances that for the most part had been denied them in the

previous matches. Caughey especially excelled both in finding a way through and in backing up the men he sometimes had sent away. Oliver and Tindill, too, were brilliantly effective cogs in the passing machine, while Hart and the new man, Brown—especially the latter, who was opposed by a reserve player—had a positive field day on the wings. The Valley side also had a useful Brown at full back. This Brown kicked both penalty goals. It was hard to find any other outstanding man in either Cross Keys or Abertillery. The forwards kept hard at it in the second half, but the match by that time had been lost beyond all hope of recovery. Among the All Blacks forwards McLean, McKenzie, and King were prominent in the breakaways.

The All Blacks opened the scoring with a telling try inside a dozen minutes. Caughey was stopped, but not prevented from passing out to Oliver, who immediately handed the ball on to Hart. There were still two men in Hart's path, but his pace was altogether too much for them. Other rapid movements followed whenever the forwards heeled or the ball went loose, but the Valley defence held out somehow for another 12 minutes, at the end of which their own passing broke down and let through Wynyard and McKenzie in pursuit of a rolling ball. A defender had every chance to make a saving touch down, but he lost his balance and let McKenzie score a try which Gilbert converted into a goal from in front of the posts. In the next quarter of an hour the Valley backs developed their best attack, but were hopelessly outrun when it came to the defending of their own goal line. Brown, who took a pass well in his stride, scored one try for the All Blacks. Caughey, by a brilliant example of how to back up, completed a breakaway by Oliver and King, and then repeated the example in support of Brown. Oliver made each of these tries into a goal, and the score read 21-0 at the interval.

The second half found the whole Welsh team commendably full of fight after their rather distressing experiences in the first half, but although they soon scored a penalty goal they could not follow up their advantage, and it was not long before a sudden break away had their defence well beaten. King, who was up with the backs, dived over at the goal-posts, and Oliver placed another goal. Here the New Zealand pressure eased appreciably and enabled the Valley pack to recover, and they—indeed, for the first time in the match—began to rattle the defence. Even so, the best that their side could do was another penalty goal, and before the end Brown raced away for the seventh and last try, which Gilbert made into a goal.

The teams were:—

ABERTILLERY AND CROSS KEYS.—R. G. Brown (Cross Keys), back; T. Jones (Abertillery), Idris Griffiths (Abertillery), Ivor Jones (Cross Keys), and B. George (Abertillery); H. Richardson (Abertillery) and C. Thornbury (Cross Keys), three-quarter backs; W. Ward (Cross Keys) and T. Williams (Cross Keys), half-backs; K. Jones (Cross Keys), H. Berrow (Abertillery), G. Morgan (Abertillery), H. Norster (Abertillery), E. Jones (Abertillery), and B. Yearsley (Cross Keys), forwards.
NEW ZEALANDERS.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, C. J. Oliver, and H. E. Brown, three-quarter backs; T. H. C. Caughey and E. W. Tindill, five-eighths; B. S. Sadler, half-back; C. Pepper, A. Lambourn, G. T. Adkins, R. M. McKenzie, R. R. King, W. R. Collins, J. G. Wynyard, and H. F. McLean, forwards.
REFEREE: J. W. Fauall.

NEW ZEALAND 31 POINTS
ABERTILLERY AND
CROSS KEYS } 6 POINTS



ALL BLACKS AT ABERTILLERY.—The famous New Zealand Rugby team taking the field in the match with Abertillery and Cross Keys.



BREAKAWAY from a line-out in the match between Abertillery and Cross Keys and New Zealand at Abertillery.

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ALL BLACKS BEWILDERED TRIUMPH FOR YOUNG WELSH HALF-BACKS

Sound Scrummaging Paves the Way to Brilliant Victory

By HOWARD MARSHALL

SWANSEA 11 pts

NEW ZEALAND 3

BEFORE a wildly excited crowd of some 40,000 people Swansea beat the All Blacks on Saturday by a goal and two tries to a try.

A memorable victory indeed, for the All Blacks have only once before been defeated in this country. That was by Wales at Cardiff in 1905, when Teddy Morgan scored his famous try. It was in 1905 also that Swansea only lost to Gallagher's team by a dropped goal to a try, a defeat for which they have now amply atoned.

A great day for Welsh football, a great day for the Swansea club. Swansea played superbly, and thoroughly deserved their triumph.

OLIVER MISSED

In justice to the All Blacks, let us admit that they could not put their strongest team into the field. Such fine players as C. J. Oliver, G. F. Hart, J. R. Page, and W. Hadley were injured and unable to turn out. Oliver, in particular, was a serious loss to New Zealand, both for his tactical guidance behind the scrummage and for his clever defensive covering.

Even so, I doubt whether the full strength of New Zealand could have staved off defeat. Swansea owed a great deal to the brilliance of their young half-backs, Tanner and Davies, but fundamentally the result turned upon the forward play, and the Swansea pack would surely have beaten any combination of All Black forwards.

The truth is that the All Blacks do not seem to have appreciated the importance of sound scrummaging as the essential foundation of Rugby football tactics.

SCRUMMAGING ERROR

In earlier matches they packed 3-4, and then, as at Swansea, 3-4-1, but both these formations are quick heeling expedients against inferior packs in dry weather. For all-round scrummaging purposes they are unsound, and on Saturday a heavy drizzle set in and made forward control of a slippery ball imperative.

Think, for a moment, what the 1931 Springboks would have done in similar conditions, with that tremendous pack of theirs taking charge of the game, working steadily by the wheel and the straight shove and the controlled foot-rush and the punt to touch towards the Swansea line.

The All Blacks could not adapt themselves to the circumstances. They were out-scrummaged and out-maneuvred, battered into ragged and bewildered submission. For the first time, moreover, they were opposed by a team with sufficient pace and cleverness and cohesion behind the scrummage to challenge them at their own game of swift opportunism.

ELUSIVE TANNER

Swansea were keyed up, and their forwards showed magnificent spirit and aggression. And how well the wiry Tanner played at scrum-half, slipping away on his own—where was the New Zealand back-row defence, by the way?—giving beautiful passes to Davies, kicking with judgment and precision.

And the 19-year-old Davies at stand-off half has surely a touch of genius, that instinctive eye for an opening which marks the great player, the perfectly balanced running with changes of pace and direction sufficient to carry him through the smallest gap like an elusive ghost.

Say the New Zealand mid-field tackling was poor if you like, but I think it was as good as it was allowed to be. There are players who make the most resolute defence look clumsy and ill-positioned, and Davies is one of them. He paved the way for two of the Swansea tries, and both times he should have been stopped, but he faded past his opponents as he has done so many times before.

Then there was Claude Davey in the centre, racing up to tackle like a battering ram, shaking the New Zealand backs out of their stride, setting Swansea an example which caused them to nip the rare All Black attacks in the bud.

ALL BLACKS PEGGED DOWN

The New Zealanders rely largely upon the sudden breakaway in the open, backed up by the forwards, but for once these movements were not allowed to develop. And if Swansea were swift and sure in defence, they were also level-headed in attack. They gave nothing away, but took their chances, and held their lead, and pegged New Zealand down in the second half with the utmost determination.

A hard game, and towards the end, when tension was high, Joe Louis himself would not have been ashamed of some of the left hooks which were delivered. There was no malice behind the violence, though, and the All Blacks, greatly to their credit, were generous in defeat.

Beaten and weary and disappointed, they spontaneously seized their opponents by the hand and congratulated them before they left the field, and when the great crowd, swarming in front of the stand, sang "For they are jolly good fellows" it was a tribute to New Zealand and Swansea alike.

WELSH HOPES RISE

The huge mound below the cricket pavilion was packed when I took my seat, and a hum of argument and speculation and rumour went round the ground. Davies was playing, we heard, and that set us talking. Perhaps Swansea might pull it off after all, though Tom Day, the best of their forwards, was injured and merely a tantalised spectator.

There was a chance—remote it seemed then, but a chance nevertheless—that Swansea would smash the All Blacks' forward, and snatch decisive tries early in the game. And almost at once, when Swansea had kicked off, we could tell that the chance was hardening into a probability.

There was aggression and dash and cohesion about the Swansea team, a relentless purpose which disdained reputation. A scrummage, a heel by Swansea, and Tanner slipped through, with the crowd roaring and the All Black defence bemused. A moment after Tanner went near with a drop at goal, and only a penalty to New Zealand drove Swansea back.

Then for five anxious minutes the All Blacks pressed, but Davey intercepted a pass and swung away, and with a second dash carried play into the New Zealand half. Frequent scrummage infringements held up the game until suddenly Ball, on the left wing, shook off a tackle and began the sort of unexpected thrust which so often brings victory to New Zealand.

This time, though, the Swansea defence moved swiftly across. Griffiths intercepted a pass, ran and dribbled, and once more Swansea were in the New Zealand twenty-five.

Fine, spirited football, and the Swansea pack swept the ball on at their feet, giving the All Blacks no rest. Another scrummage and a clean Swansea heel, and Tanner was through again, to punt diagonally to the wing and find touch just short of the New Zealand line. A line-out, the ball went loose, Hunt gathered it as it bounced in midfield, and there he was, head down, crashing all out for the line, 10 yards to go, smashing through the defence and over to ground the ball with three New Zealanders draped desperately round him.

FIRST BLOOD TO SWANSEA

A try to Swansea, and how the crowd yelled! First blood to the All Whites, but a groan went up as Harris missed the easy kick at goal. Still, there it was—three points on the score-board, and these New Zealand giants were surely not invincible.

And if the crowd had yelled before, what a frenzied roar it was that greeted the next movement in a game which was taking so unexpected a course!

A line-out at half-way, the ball whipped across to young Davies, and Davies, running diagonally, checked suddenly as Caughey flashed across to tackle, swung inwards on his heel, and glanced off straight up the field through a beaten defence, with Davey outside him to take a pass and race away to score. A beautiful try indeed, and when Harris kicked a goal Swansea were eight points up after half an hour's tremendously fast play.

ALL BLACKS RALLY

New Zealand were shaken, but their forwards began to rally in the loose. In one great rush they hammered Swansea back to their twenty-five, and though Davey broke clear and relieved the pressure for a moment, New Zealand were not to be denied. They heeled on the Swansea twenty-five, Gilbert, running strongly, broke through the centre, and Ball had a clear dash for the line.

A worthy reply to Swansea's challenge, and it made us remember that these All Blacks are no ordinary players, but resilient and dangerous, swift to take advantage of a moment's relaxation. Could Swansea hold them? we wondered, but as the shadow of doubt crossed our minds there was Davies away again after a line-out, cutting across the defence, perfectly poised for the change of direction, bringing a Welshman in front of me leaping to his feet, waving his hat, shouting, "He's through, he's through!"

And so he was, bang through, swinging right-handed, passing to Williams, with Davey there once more to round off a beautiful movement with a sprint and a dive and a try.

WELL-EARNED LEAD

Glorious football, but who would have expected Swansea to lead by 11 points to 3 at half-time? Their lead, at any rate, was no chance affair, but the proper reward for brilliant running and sustained attack.

If only Swansea could keep it up, this game would make history; but the New Zealand forwards startled us by their fury. By this time the drizzle from the sea had set in properly, and the ball was extremely difficult to hold.

The All Blacks reshuffled their backs, bringing Solomon up to second five-eighths and putting Caughey in the centre and Gilbert at full-back. The move did not help them much, for now the forwards must control the slippery ball, and Swansea were so confident of their forward supremacy that they took scrums at the line-out.

Manchester, setting a grand example, led a great rush to the half-way line, and Tindill began kicking to touch, but the irrepressible Tanner stole away again, and Davies forced the All Black to touch down when he punted ahead. Swansea were clearly taking a firm grip of the game, winning the tight scrummages, keeping possession of the ball, so vital at that period, banging it into touch.

ATTACKS STEMMED

Now and again the New Zealanders would break clear in a loose rush, only to be driven back by clever covering and kicking. The minutes slipped by; we looked anxiously at the clock; a wild punt or two by Swansea scared us horribly; Tindill cut through but his pass was knocked-on; Davies stemmed the New Zealand drive with a deft pick-up and a magnificent kick; Davey punted ahead and Gilbert sliced the ball into touch-in-goal; again Swansea were on top, tackling, scrummaging, holding New Zealand relentlessly.

Gradually our fears subsided. Swansea could last it out. Their forwards, tough, unyielding, were fiercely dominant.

New Zealand at bay, rattled, bewildered by this ceaseless hammering—this we had not thought to see, but so it was, and although in the last moments New Zealand attacked with despairing gallantry they could not break the hold. Once they nearly scored, but Davies touched down as their forwards dribbled over.

And when the last whistle went the crowd surged in a black flood across the ground to cheer a great Swansea triumph and the thirty heroes of an historic match.

SWANSEA.—E. Jones; G. Davies, R. Williams, C. Davey, G. Griffiths; W. H. T. Davies, H. Tanner; G. Taylor, H. Payne, D. J. Tarr, K. White, W. Harris, D. Hunt, E. Long, D. White.
NEW ZEALANDERS.—D. Solomon; N. A. Mitchell, G. Gilbert, N. J. Ball; T. H. C. Caughey, E. W. Tindill; M. M. Corner; G. T. Adkins, A. Lambourn, C. Penner, J. G. Wynyard, W. Collins, R. R. King, J. E. Manchester (capt.), H. F. McLean.
Referee: F. J. Phillips (Pontardulais).

RUGBY FOOTBALL

ALL BLACKS AT SWANSEA

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

Fortified by their sound victory at Aber-tillery, but more than ever disturbed by a threatening list of casualties, the New Zealanders will play what they themselves regard as one of their key matches on the St. Helen's ground at Swansea this afternoon.

Neither hard grounds, nor over-hard Rugby has been responsible for the temporary elimination of forwards of the stamp of W. E. Hadley, D. Dalton, and A. Mahoney, and backs of magnitude like J. R. Page, G. F. Hart, and C. J. Oliver, but their loss already has been most inconvenient. It was even feared that a muscle injury would keep T. H. C. Caghey out of to-day's side, but that calamity has been averted by skilful treatment. As it is, Mr. Meredith, the manager, who also picks the teams, has had to resort to the expedient of bringing up G. Gilbert into the centre of the three-quarter line and of putting D. Solomon in Gilbert's place at full-back. The original All Blacks, of course, had a versatility that often made an experiment no experiment at all, but it remains to be seen whether either Gilbert or Solomon can change positions like a Wallace, Swansea may be pardoned for hoping that both still lack the superlative ability of the man whose dropped goal just outpointed a Swansea try in the great days of 1905.

MEN SWANSEA WILL MISS

Even more, however, the Swansea club will hope that a partial recovery of Rugby football in West Wales since the period round about 1924 will avert another rout by 39 points to three. Their chances of doing so cannot have been improved by the retirement of Thomas and the injury sustained by Tom Day at Cardiff last week-end. The scrummaging power of these two international forwards is certain to be missed. The Swansea pack cannot hope to equal the All Blacks in weight whatever they may achieve in cunning and enthusiasm.

The regular full back, W. S. Griffiths, also was hurt at Cardiff, and Swansea must be relieved that they possess so experienced a reserve as E. Jones, who once was a rival of Bassett. The back division, too, will be stronger as a whole than it was at Cardiff, for E. C. Davey will make one of his periodic appearances at centre, and W. H. T. Davies will rejoin H. Tanner and so complete the already famous pair of schoolboy half-backs without whom Swansea admittedly are only a moderate side in attack. To-day will bring a great test of these two very young players. A good deal of rain has fallen in Swansea during the last day or so, but the St. Helen's ground dries quickly, and the large crowd that is sure to assemble there may yet see one of the finest as well as the most exciting games of the tour.

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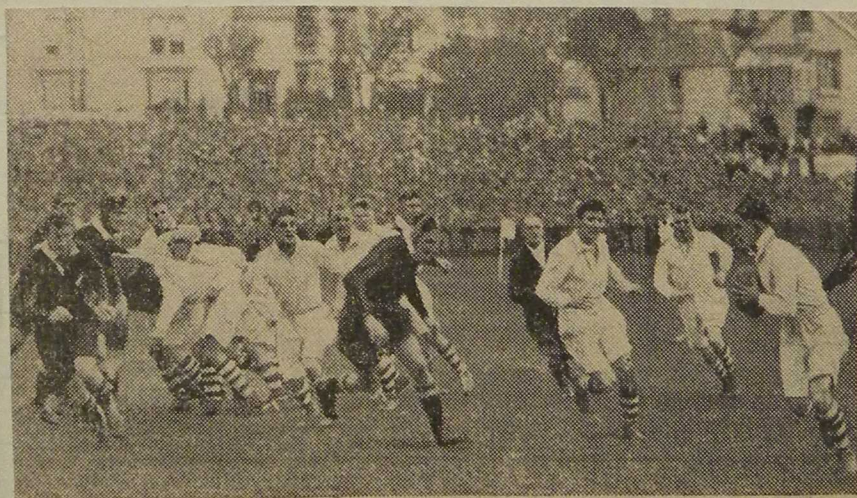
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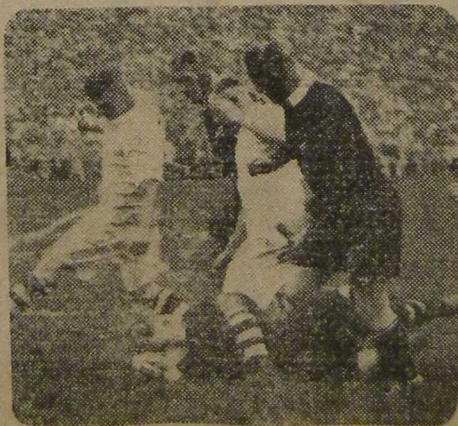
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Caughey, five-eighths;
I. F. McLean, J. G.
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The New Zealand forwards endeavouring to get away with a dribble. J. White, one of the best of the Swansea forwards, is preparing for emergencies.



The man in possession is W. T. H. Davies, whose brilliant play at fly-half led to the three tries



An All Black player grassed, but he wasn't letting the ball go.

THE ALL BLACKS DEFEATED

SWANSEA TOUCH THE HEIGHTS

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

Thirty years ago the Welsh national fifteen alone managed to beat the original All Blacks, though in actual merit the unlucky defeat of Swansea by a dropped goal to a try was an equally great achievement. On Saturday the high honour fell to Swansea to be the first team to beat New Zealand on this side of the world since that memorable afternoon at Cardiff. Again the singing of "Land of my Fathers" by a huge crowd preceded the triumph and again the highest traditions of Welsh back-play behind tireless scrummaging—the famous "schoolboy halves," Davies and Tanner, and a comparatively light pack shared most of the honours—were there. There was, however, this difference: the All Blacks of 1935, a fine side for all their limitations in front, were indisputably beaten by what seems the almost fabulous score of one goal and two tries (11 points) to one try (3 points).

Swansea may yet prove to have excelled themselves on one solitary occasion, though one hopes their victory marked the birth of another golden era, and the New Zealanders may yet confound anyone foolish enough to become a detractor as well as a critic, but the fact remains that the touring side on Saturday were well held in front and fairly and squarely beaten by cleverer back-play than their own. In saying this one freely admits that but for injuries the All Blacks could have been more strongly represented both inside and outside of the scrummage. Swansea, too, had a casualty list, but it would be less than honest to suggest that the calling in of exiles like E. C. Davey, an international centre, Schoolmaster Tarr, R.N., a master hooker, and the Metropolitan policeman, E. Jones, an experienced full-back, failed to make good every deficiency save, perhaps, the might of Tom Day at forward. The loss of C. J. Oliver to New Zealand alone was an irreparable disaster in midfield. There the touring side were at sixes and sevens when played upon by forwards as lively as their own and marked down by backs who knew how to mark and tackle and, last but not least, bamboozled by players of the class of Davies and Tanner, ably supported by Davey and R. Williams, the other centre and obviously a player of high promise.

A GREAT FIRST HALF

It was as well that Swansea touched the heights in the first half, when the ball, always greasy, had not been made into an electric eel by the drizzle that started before the interval and became steadily worse in the second. All of the scoring occurred during the first 40 minutes. Most of this clearly belonged to Swansea, who showed their mettle long before the forwards rushed a thrilling try and the backs developed the most brilliant movements seen on the St. Helen's ground since the days of Owen and Jones, Dan Rees, George Davies, Gordon and Willie Trew—the names run off the pen as though it were a commonplace instead of a marvellous thing that so many perfect teammates belonged to one club at the same time.

Better place-kicking would have made these tries worth 10 points instead of 8 and when, a few minutes later, the All Blacks crowded on sail and scored a splendid try, the fear of the crowd that Swansea had shot their bolt could be felt. Swansea, however, replied with another rousing forward effort and a try as clever as the second. With their lead once more eight points, the men in all white changed ends a winning team. In sober fact, there remained the chance that wild kicking, blind passing, and the flagging of the lighter pack would yet be seized upon by the faster and physically more powerful team. Those eight points and those clever tries, however, inspired the whole Swansea team to remain inspired—to make a supreme and seldom reckless effort, if no more. Those same eight points and the manner of their scoring, equally so, had a crushing, almost rattling, effect upon a side unaccustomed to such treatment. The All Black forwards never lost their fighting spirit—indeed both packs had rather too much of it at times—but mostly they were in the toils.

As for the backs, if the Swansea mishandling of a slimy ball occasionally raised a roar of apprehension from nearly 40,000 throats, the mistakes of the New Zealanders under pressure were much more numerous and hair-raising. Swansea, indeed, made surprisingly few mistakes in the conditions, beat off or foiled the most dangerous attacks with a fine nerve, and themselves very nearly scored several more tries. Much of the second half was a desperate scramble, but mercifully it never became merely sordid, and Swansea's grit, grip, and sense of the initiative never failed them. For once, at any rate, the ancient gods must have looked down and approved.

THE SCORING

Swansea faced a slight breeze at first, but thanks to their forwards and Tanner, who quite overshadowed and frequently slipped Corner, were soon the attacking side. An early drop at goal by Tanner was in the nature of a portent. An incisive whistle penalized both teams at intervals, but the match was not to be won or thrown away through penalty kicks. Perhaps Gilbert, playing as a centre in the first half, but moved to his proper place at full-back in the second, was rather more frightening than the left-footed Harries, the giant of the Swansea pack. The quickness of Swansea on the man and ball gave the opposing backs little scope, and it also was significant that the first interception of a pass was by a Swansea man, Davey, who added to the feat by making a strong run. Even when Ball suddenly broke away on the New Zealand left flank and found the forwards up with him, there was no lack of Swansea hands and arms to break up the attack.

The Swansea attacks, by contrast, gained in speed, confidence, and severity. The scrummaging and heeling improved along with the work in the line-out, and at once all three were reflected in the combined play. Young Davies, with a clever run and cross-kick to the left wing first scoring situation. There was a line-out, a Zealand defence was rushed by a group of Swansea men, and from under a heap of players D. Hunt, a forward, emerged the scorer of the first try. Harries had every chance to place a goal, but failed.

This might well have been a costly blunder, but Swansea were in no mood for querulous thoughts, and eight minutes later—that is to say, after half an hour's play—came the culminating moment of another spell of attack. From a heel-out Tanner gave Davies his chance, and the latter swerved his way through the centre so insidiously that, when he gave a short pass to Davey, that player had a clear run for the goal-posts. A big forward chased him, but Davey won. What was more, Harries made no mistake with the place-kick this time.

But the remaining 10 minutes of the half perhaps was the most decisive period of all. Swansea were attacking again when the All Blacks countered so suddenly, so hard, and at such a pace that, when the ball went from Caughey to Gilbert, the latter's long legs easily left a scattered defence behind, and Ball had a clear run in. Ball was prevented from running right round, but the crowd had every reason for heaving a sigh of relief when Gilbert failed to add any goal-points. There was even more cause for relief when Swansea returned to the

attack with the utmost confidence. Tanner made another of his runs as though Corner and the wingers did not exist, and Davies added to some clever kicking the finest run of the match. A line-out produced the movement. Davies took a pass, and by means of a superlatively clever changing of speed and direction, always appearing to move outwards and to pass, but always gaining ground, he made a clear opening for his two centres. Williams took and gave his pass well, and there was to be no stopping Davey in his stride. The place-kick from an angle failed, but Swansea had regained a substantial lead, and proved that they still were in the winning mood.

A DESPERATE FINISH

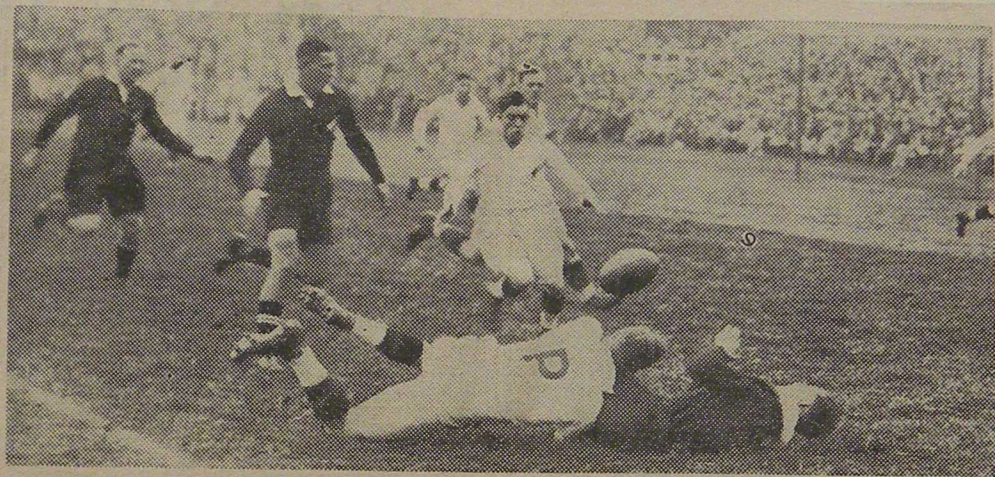
With Gilbert at full-back, Solomon at five-eighth, and Caughey at centre, New Zealand were no more happy in the second half than in the first. Indeed, with a drizzle in their faces, they were repeatedly on the verge of disaster. Swansea harassed them with forward rushes, rapid spoiling, punts, and fly-kicks up-field, and, once or twice, with clever short passing. Once, with a dry ball, Williams and Davies might have achieved "the scissors." Time slipped by and as New Zealand grew desperate the Swansea forwards grew desperate too. It became a gruelling struggle, with intermittent stoppages for casualties. Both sides began to miskick and to misfield the slippery ball, but the near things were approximately equal. Perhaps the nearest thing of all occurred towards the very end, when Davies beat an All Black rush over the goal-line by a timely touch-down. Swansea, indeed, were by at least as steady as their opponents to the last second of a thrilling struggle. The final scenes of mass enthusiasm were well warranted. E. Long, the Swansea captain, who had to "take a call," must have been a proud man.

The teams were:—

SWANSEA.—E. Jones, back; G. Davies, E. C. Davey, R. Williams, and G. Griffiths, three-quarter backs; W. T. H. Davies and H. Tanner, half-backs; E. Long (captain), W. E. Harries, D. White, J. White, D. Hunt, H. Payne, D. J. Tarr, and G. H. Taylor, forwards.
NEW ZEALAND.—D. Solomon, back; N. A. Mitchell, G. Gilbert, and N. J. Ball, three-quarter backs; E. W. Tindill and T. H. C. Caughey, five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; H. F. McLean, J. G. Wynyard, R. R. King, W. R. Collins, J. E. Manchester (captain), G. T. Adkins, A. Lambourne, and C. Pepper, forwards.
REFEREE.—F. G. Phillips.



The New Zealand
preparing for er



H. Sherman (P) successfully tackles an All Black.



Griffiths about to make the pass from which Mitchell obtained one of the All-Blacks' five tries

NEW ZEALAND 23 POINTS
 GLOUCESTER & SOMERSET. 3 POINTS

ALL BLACKS WIN AT BRISTOL

WEAK SCRUMMAGING

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

The pace and scoring power of the New Zealanders were too much for Gloucestershire and Somerset at Bristol yesterday. The Counties' pack kept it a hard game from start to finish, but they could not prevent their opponents from scoring two goals, one dropped goal, and three tries (23 points) to one try (3 points).

It had been suggested that the defeat at Swansea would lessen the interest taken in the All Blacks' tour, but a record crowd at the Memorial Ground easily disposed of that idea—at any rate in the West Country. There was, indeed, some hope that the forwards of Somerset and Gloucestershire would offer their side a sporting chance of success, and the hope was justified, even though the All Blacks paid them the compliment of packing 3-2-3 for the first time in the tour. This lasted until half-time, when there was a reversion to 3-4-1, but neither formation contributed very much towards the victory, for the scrummaging of the touring team remained their weak point. Slow packing and bent backs, in fact, led to repeated failures in the fight for the ball. Once again, however, in meeting one of these combined county XV.s the All Blacks were lucky that the opposing backs were neither fast enough to score tries by the round-about route nor clever enough in combination to pierce the centre after the manner of the Swansea half-backs and centres. On this occasion they even were lucky in the way in which they opened their own scoring, and luckier still that the place-kicking directed against their goalposts was so bad that they could afford the luxury of a long breather in the second half. A couple of penalty goals, as well as a try, easily might have shaken their complacency, although they held a lead of 15 points at the interval.

GOOD BACK PLAY

Yet it had to be noted that, in spite of their pronounced deficiencies in the tight, the All Blacks were as dangerous as ever in the loose, while the running and passing of the backs had a speed and fluency, even resource, that was a pleasure to watch. One begins to suspect that there is something flashy as well as brilliant even in their back play, for there were movements which failed which ought not to have done so, but at full strength—that is to say, with the right man in exactly the right place—it is still possible to imagine some devastating performances in the open. And surely one day the forwards, among whom there is clearly a wealth of ability and athletic prowess, will settle down to the job for which, one understands, they were primarily selected.

The weather threatened rain all the time—there were, in fact, a few spots—but the ground was in splendid condition, and a crowd of 25,000 people soon was busily engaged in shouting their delight and anxiety when the ball left the scrummages and gave both sets of backs their chances

in the open. Here, however, there was much more anxiety than delight, for, with Sadler and Griffiths an infinitely better pair of pivots than Hobbs and Morris, not that the last-named was lacking in agility, the New Zealand passing movements were much swifter than those of the harassed Counties' three-quarters. Among these Gerrard alone stood out as a confident personality. Gerrard achieved several remarkable breakthroughs, and there were forwards who supported them, but the same lack of speed that ruined the passing wasted the occasional sudden dashes and interceptions of the ball by which the dying hopes of the spectators were raised.

The New Zealanders took the lead after nine minutes' play, and it was a brilliant movement that all but sent in Mitchell in the left-hand corner and produced the line-out from which J. Hore dived over for a try. On the other hand, it has to be suggested that the crowd had some reason for thinking the ball had been knocked forward before he made the touch-down. Gilbert made a good attempt to place a goal from a wide angle and, closely following a series of penalty decisions against both sides—without, however, any kicks at goal—Gerrard's first breakaway promised the equalizing try. Three forwards, Hurrell, Williams, and Henderson, joined in an attack that covered fully 70 yards and all but reached the goal-line. At the end, there were enough County forwards up in a line to make one think that the All Blacks were playing in all white, but the final pass went astray and the ensuing scramble led to nothing.

USELESS FREE KICKS

Then came more useless free kicks and, at the end of 28 minutes of alternate attacks by both sides a sudden movement under cover of a loose scrummage, cleverly started by Sadler, as tireless in defence as in attack, and carried on at a rare turn of speed by two forwards, Vorrath and Manchester, the captain, who, perhaps, played his best game of the tour so far. Watkins had a chance to tackle Manchester, but he tried to grip the ball instead of the man. Gilbert made this try worth five points, and soon afterwards Sadler picked up in the loose and presented Caughey with the chance to drop a goal, which that splendid kick did with a precision which was loudly cheered. Next, a loose rush led by Reid was only half-stopped, and the attack in support enabled Oliver, Caughey, and Hart to pass their way through the defence. Hart's speed at the end easily carried him over the line, but Gilbert failed with the place-kick, and there was no further scoring before half-time, though loose passing by the Counties' backs several times nearly let in their opponents.

In the second half, with the All Blacks apparently content to sit on their lead for a while—even Griffiths began to kick tamely to touch—the Counties set up some lively attacks. These led to a few near things, but no more, and the chance to open the scoring was further wasted by very poor kicking at goal. Eventually the All Blacks got going again and, from passing started from a loose scrummage, Mitchell scored on the left wing and Gilbert placed another goal. This roused the Counties' forwards to their best efforts in the loose, and though fumbled passes wasted several chances a breakaway by Gerrard was backed up by a long, loose dribble, at the end of which Watkins picked up and dived over for a try. The kick failed, and just before no-side Caughey ran through the Counties' defence to touch down the last try of the match. Oliver could not kick a goal, but the margin of points was more than enough. It was, indeed, a rather surprisingly easy victory.

The teams were:—

GLoucestershire AND SOMERSET.—H. Boughton (Gloucester), back; H. Sherman (Bristol), R. A. Gerrard (Bath), F. E. Edwards (Gloucester), and W. V. Sheppard (Leicester), three-quarter backs; R. R. Morris (Bristol) and M. S. Hobbs (Bristol), half-backs; A. D. Carpenter (Gloucester), F. W. Williams (Weston-super-Mare), F. W. Tucker (Bristol), J. Price (Taunton), P. Z. Henderson (Bristol), R. G. Hurrell (Bristol), J. K. Watkins (Devonport Services), and G. Maunder (Wellington), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, C. J. Oliver, and N. A. Mitchell, three-quarter backs; J. L. Griffiths and T. H. O. Caughey, five-eighths; B. S. Sadler, half-back; C. Pepper, A. Lambourn, J. Hore, S. T. Reid, W. Collins, R. R. King, F. Vorrath, and J. E. Manchester, forwards.

REFEREE.—E. Holmes.

ALL BLACKS HELD AT GOSFORTH

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders were held with surprising ease by the side representing Northumberland and Durham at Gosforth yesterday. They were never the team that a crowd of nearly 20,000 people expected to see, and only a clever dropped goal and two lucky tries enabled them to win by 10 points to six, the Counties' score for two well-earned tries.

The game was played in most unusual surroundings, the County Ground at Gosforth, on the outskirts of Newcastle-on-Tyne, also being a greyhound racing track of an evening. The playing field was completely encircled by a low-roofed lattice-girdered enclosure and stand, with a huge totalisator board at one end and the Club premises at the other. As it happened the rain held off until the last few minutes of the match, but a fair afternoon was none the less welcome because every spectator was under cover—the ground looked as if it might have been a glue-pot in wet weather and the handling and kicking of both sides were mediocre enough as it was. One has no desire to rob the Counties of full credit for a remarkably keen and gallant performance, but it must be said that the extraordinary lassitude of their opponents had most to do with the course of the play. They looked at times like a team at the end of a long tour instead of a quarter of the way through it. In the end they were almost lucky not to be beaten on the post.

THE COUNTIES ATTACK

The Counties' backs got away from the first scrummage, but Oliver managed to grab Bailey by the heels from behind. The resilience of the North-country team soon was shown again when they broke away with a passing movement. Oliver stopped this attack too, but only at the expense of a scrummage in front of the goal-posts. There the attack ended ingloriously in a couple of penalty kicks to New Zealand. The Counties continued to hold their own fairly well inside and outside of the scrummage in spite of the fact that their heeling was slow and the half-backs were apparently without any understanding of each other's play and difficulties. Goldson's passing was rather limp, but his partner did nothing to help the ball to find him. Then, after a quarter of an hour, came a penalty kick to the Counties. Hodgson took it but gave Oliver the chance to get in a run and kick to the other end

of the field. The lapse, indeed, was to cost a try, for, from the next scrummage, Ball picked up and dived over the goal-line on the blind side. There was no Gilbert to take the kick—for the first time in the tour—and Brown could not add any goal points from the touch-line.

New Zealand developed one or two passing movements after this, but their heeling and passing were not much better than that of the Counties, and Griffiths and Caughey, the five-eighths, seldom got very far. On the wings neither Brown nor Ball had any clear chances to round men as fast as themselves. Corner's passing on most occasions was very poor, but at least he and the forwards gave Griffiths the opportunity to drop a goal, which he did in the twenty-fifth minute with considerable ease from fairly short range. Griffiths undoubtedly is a fine and clever kick, but he is allowing the fact to make him tame when he ought to be brilliant and constructive. The All Blacks, for all their lead of seven points and a growing ability to attack, were accomplishing very little, when a sudden rally by the Counties caught them by surprise just before the interval. The passing which led up to a Northumberland and Durham try was too involved to be really clever, but, like the forward play that led up to it, there was a verve and speed in the running that deserved reward. There were two or three bouts before the ball went out to Oldroyd on the right, and that player not only slipped a well-drawn defence but ran round Solomon, the full-back, to score a fine try—too wide out for Hodgson to place a goal.

This try surely must have had a big moral influence on the result, for, although Ball snatched another try for the All Blacks early in the second half, the Counties' resistance, if anything, stiffened from that point onwards and their attack steadily gained in confidence as their opponents fell away. A run by Corner had led up to the second All Black try, but it was a kick ahead over the goal-line and the closest of races for the touch-down that enabled Ball to score. Harrison became a prominent figure in the Counties' periodical breaks-away during the second half, breaks-away which eventually developed into a sustained attack and brought a try on the blind side by McLaren, a stand-off player on this occasion but usually a scrummage half. Hodgson made a fair attempt to bring his side within two points of the All Blacks' score, but his kick went under the cross-bar. In the remaining five minutes the Counties' forwards went all out but were rushed back each time they got within striking distance. The crowd, however, were given an exciting finish, for the last incident was a clearance by Ball from behind his own goal-line occasioned by a charged-down mark.

The teams were:—

NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.—A. R. Blench (Tyndale), back; A. C. Harrison (Hartlepool Rovers), G. H. Bailey (Old Novocastrians), T. B. Bland (Tyndale), and J. C. Oldroyd (Northern), three-quarter backs; J. H. McLaren (Durham City) and C. P. B. Goldson (Northern), half-backs; W. Smith (Ryton), J. C. Suddes (Tyndale), J. T. Roddham (Gateshead Fell), A. H. Spence (Sunderland), E. Paulin (Old Novocastrians), F. Nicholson (Durham City), A. McLaren (Durham City) (captain), and J. McD. Hodgson (Northern and Leicester), forwards.

NEW ZEALANDERS.—D. Solomon, back; H. E. Brown, C. J. Oliver (captain), and N. J. Ball, three-quarter backs; T. H. C. Caughey and J. L. Griffiths, five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; C. Pepper, A. Lambourn, J. Hore, H. F. McLean, W. Collins, R. M. McKenzie, S. T. Reid, and J. G. Wynyard, forwards.

REFEREE.—C. H. Gadney.

NEW ZEALAND.

10 POINTS

NORTHUMBERLAND & DURHAM

6 POINTS.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

THE ALL BLACKS IN FORM

CLEVER TRIES AT BIRKENHEAD

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders, in the seventh match of their tour, had to meet Lancashire, the champion county, in alliance with three good players from Cheshire, at Birkenhead Park on Saturday. The conditions turned out to be heavy and wet, and the All Blacks did well to win by three goals and two tries (21 points) to one goal and one penalty goal (8 points). With C. J. Oliver back in the three-quarter line, the backs scored some clever tries, and the forwards, for once and in spite of their loose packing, gained an undisputed ascendancy in the scrummage. In the loose they were as fast and dangerous as ever.

There is a good sporting atmosphere at Birkenhead Park, and one could have wished that more of the crowd of 15,000 people, including many ladies, who filled the ground to capacity could have had a better view of the game. Happily the drenching rain which fell soon after the Counties had opened the match with a brilliant try did not last all the time, even if it robbed both players and spectators of some of their enjoyment. Until the well-grassed turf was trampled into mud and an untidy scrummage degenerated into a swinging, heaving, disintegrating and almost meaningless mass, it was a most attractive game to watch. Both sides, and especially the New Zealanders—still with the memories of Swansea and ensuing criticisms upon them—showed a fine sense of attack. But whereas the touring team reacted splendidly to a startling setback in the first five minutes, the Counties fell steadily away until, for about 10 minutes early in the second half, their forwards nearly rushed the All Black defence off its legs. Alas! by that time the Counties' scrummaging and half-back play had fallen away so badly that, in combination, the other backs were hardly a force at all.

THE LONELY DAVEY

Sever's strong running and magnificent kicking to touch, which equalled that of Gilbert—and praise could hardly reach higher—made him the outstanding figure for the Counties behind the scrummage. Davey, for two-thirds of the match, was so neglected that he wandered about on the right wing, where obviously he was not at home, a lone, astonishing figure in spotless all-white. Most of the All Blacks' opponents, it may be remarked, are playing in white jerseys and white shorts. To be strictly accurate and severe, Davey had one early chance to become decently dirty when Hart ran in for New Zealand's third try, but he left the flank rather too open, as of course a centre playing on the wing is always liable to do. In the second half Davey grew restless and made several strong but unsupported dashes for the open. Clearly he could have served his adopted county much better in midfield, where his heavy tackling almost certainly would have stopped some of the New Zealand breakaways. Bowker and Heaton are fine attacking players, but behind a slow scrummage-half and a half-beaten pack, on a wet day at any rate, they appear to offer a poor resistance. R. Horne, at full-back, did his part fairly well.

The New Zealand back play can best be indicated in a description of the scoring. At forward, big men like Adkins, McKenzie, and King took a lot of holding. Vorrath, in the back row of a 3-4-1 pack, fell away under heavy treatment. Reid, as a spoiler in the second row, undoubtedly helped to reduce the value of Pank, and it was as well for the Counties that they possessed a Watkin Thomas and a Fry to join in the counter-measures. Toft, too, achieved a fair number of hooks, but the shoving and heeling deteriorated.

Fry, by falling off-side, provided the first incident of note, and everyone breathed again when Gilbert's penalty-kick from 30 yards out went wide. A moment later Sadler, who with Oliver was to prove the brains and spirit of the New Zealand attack, effected his first slip-away. A try would have resulted but for a forward pass to Hore. Then came the first of a dozen or so penalty-kicks awarded to the Counties—New Zealand had only one more—and, hot afoot of that, a promising burst by Reynolds, one of the two Cheshire forwards. Heaton next got in a useful kick, and the crowd had not finished cheering it before Bowker suddenly broke right through the centre, closely supported by his centres. The movement travelled fast towards the left, where Leyland overran Heaton, but perhaps slowed up sufficiently to make the latter's pass legal. Leyland neatly handed on to Sever, who dashed over the goal-line wide out, for Mycock to land a great goal with a kick taken Soccer fashion. Later, as will be seen, Mycock showed this was no fluke by kicking an equally good penalty goal in the same manner.

NEW ZEALAND'S REPLY

Five points to the Counties opened up visions of another Swansea, for the try was a really good one, and the All Black centre, even with Oliver there, still looked open to penetration. But this time the All Blacks were able to reply promptly with two equally good tries. In the ninth minute, weak fielding under pressure, let in Reid and a whole swarm of All Blacks, including Best, Sadler, and Griffiths. The last-named, one gathered, was credited with the touch-down, and Gilbert, from an easy position, made no mistake with the place kick. A few minutes later, with rain falling, Sadler got his first five-eighth, Griffiths, on the run, and Oliver not only carried the move on and sent Brown racing at full speed for the line, but himself raced up for the return pass on the outside. This was a superb try, for Brown's steadiness in pausing in his stride for Oliver to move up again into line represented combination at its best. Oliver's share in the try requires no further emphasis. Gilbert's failure to kick a goal from a wide angle with a wet ball also was not lacking in glory.

With a quarter of an hour to go in the first half, the heavy rain ceased, and Sadler initiated another New Zealand try. This time, Caughey joined in the move, while Oliver's clever running presented the chance to Hart to run in. Gilbert placed a great goal from the touch-line, and New Zealand led at the interval by 13 points to 5.

In the second half, before the All Blacks made their position secure, there was a lively spell of assault by the Counties. Once Sever nearly broke clear, and Bowker attempted another break through. Davey and Leyland also suggested better things, if no more. A long, loose rush by the forwards and a dash by Fry from a line-out, however, went much nearer. But the New Zealand pack and Sadler then took up the play, and in the course of one of their attack Sadler very cleverly sent Hart away, and Hart no less cleverly opened a path for King and Adkins. Gilbert landed another goal from Adkins's try.

After this the match was no more than an exciting scramble, with, however, the All Black forwards impressively dangerous whenever the ball went loose. Adkins, assisted by McKenzie, scored his side's fifth try, and the match had been lost and won when Mycock kicked his penalty goal for the Counties.

The teams were:—

LANCASHIRE AND CHESHIRE.—R. Horne (Lancashire and Furness), back; E. C. Davey (Lancashire, Sale, and Swansea), J. Heaton (Lancashire and Liverpool University), R. Leyland (Lancashire and Richmond), and H. S. Sever (Cheshire and Sale), three-quarter backs; J. Bowker (Lancashire and Furness) and J. C. Pank (Lancashire and Furness), half-backs; J. Mycock (Lancashire and Sale), W. G. Thomas (Lancashire and Waterloo), H. A. Fry (Lancashire and Liverpool), E. K. Ashworth (Cheshire and Birkenhead Park), G. P. C. Vallance (Lancashire and Leicester), R. U. Reynolds (Cheshire and Sale), H. B. Toft (Lancashire and Waterloo) (captain), and J. A. Cooper (Lancashire and Rosslyn Park), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, C. J. Oliver (acting captain), and H. E. Brown, three-quarter backs; J. L. Griffiths and T. H. C. Caughey, five-eighths; B. S. Sadler, half-back; F. Vorrath, J. J. Best, R. M. McKenzie, R. R. King, S. T. Reid, G. T. Adkins, A. Lambourne, and J. Hore, forwards.

REFEREE.—J. H. Holder (Gloucester).

NEW ZEALAND
LANCASHIRE &
CHESHIRE

21 POINTS
8 POINTS.

NEW
NOR

RUGBY FOOTBALL

ALL BLACKS IN SCOTLAND

A NARROW ESCAPE

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders played the first of their four matches in Scotland when they met a Border combination called the South of Scotland at Hawick on Saturday. They won, but only in the last eight minutes, after having been on the edge of defeat for the rest of the match. The final score was one goal, one penalty goal, and one try (11 points) to one goal and one try (8 points).

The mysterious ineptitude of their forwards in the scrummage, bad enough of itself, now threatens the moral of the New Zealand backs, who were no more effective than the men in front on Saturday. Well beaten for the ball, the All Blacks as a team did little even when they got it, and there is no exaggeration in the statement that any first-class pair of half-backs could have beaten them on their own. Fortunately for the credit of New Zealand Rugby, a Border pack that almost routed them in the matter of hooking and heeling, while easily holding them in the loose, made the fatal mistake of not keeping it a forward battle. There was every indication that if Beattie and his men had done more wheeling and dribbling and a good deal less heeling, except at close quarters, the All Blacks would have been beaten as decisively as they were at Swansea. It may be said that a Border pack as good as that which forced a draw with the South Africans, whose power and efficiency in the scrummage were above question, may have made the New Zealand forwards look worse than they really were. But every one with eyes to see and the opportunity to travel already had seen the same thing occurring in varying degrees in the West and North of England, the Midlands, and in Wales.

POOR BACK PLAY

Apart from a strong breeze blowing up and down the field the conditions were almost perfect at Hawick, and however much prepared the Border crowd of 12,000 people—sturdy veterans of 1888 as well as modern enthusiasts of both sexes—may have been for the success of their own forwards they were obviously staggered by the feebleness of much of the New Zealand back play. Gilbert—of Scottish descent—was hailed as a worthy full back, and most of his kicking to touch was as splendidly done as his place-kicking. The abilities of a badly served Hart also stood out, while the grit and liveliness of little Sadler may well have spurred on the big fellows to their last despairing effort in the closing minutes. But the less said about the marking, passing, and running of the others the better. Late in the game Griffiths and a rattled Solomon exchanged places at five-eighths, but a No. 1 who seems wedded to kicking seems as out of place in New Zealand Rugby as forwards who cannot get the ball. In spite of this hard saying, one persists in a belief in the scoring power of many of these All Black backs, and also of the forwards, when the opposition cannot pin them down to solid scrummaging.

The All Blacks at least must be growing accustomed to the idea of recovery. Once more they had the first try scored against them, and at

the end of a quarter or an hour in the second half they were still in the lead. There, too, they remained until Gilbert made the scores equal with a penalty kick, and a few minutes later Vorrath scored his undramatic but telling try. Even then, with only five minutes to go, the New Zealanders were not safe. The last of 20 penalty decisions—12 against the Borderers—was taken from no more than 30 yards out, at only a moderate angle, by Shaw, one of the Scottish pack, but the best he could do was to hit an opposing forward's head.

To the delight of the spectators the Border forwards carried the second scrummage of the match and covered 15 yards or so in the following rush. This kind of thing occurred at intervals, but mostly there was a clean heel by the Borderers attended by a kick to touch or, on the rarer occasions when New Zealand got the ball, a passing movement of scant length or promise. Indeed, after a while, the Border passing and running actually became better and faster than that of their opponents. Aitchison, a forward, broke away in the loose, to be hurled into touch short of the corner flag, but it was in support of this effort that the first Border try was scored. There was a loose scrummage close to the goal-line, a couple of quick passes, and McKie, the right wing, was over in a flash. Breckenridge failed with the place-kick, but there was evidence that the All Blacks were shaken when Solomon began to fumble his passes and the defence nearly let in Breckenridge and McKie again.

But a penalty kick by Gilbert gave the All Blacks some badly needed relief and, like others before them, the South of Scotland had to pay dearly for some blind passing in their own half of the field. The ball went loose and Hart dashed up, kicked through a crowd of players, dribbled over the line, and just got the touch down as a pursuer flung himself at the ball. This lucky try was made into a goal by Gilbert, so that after 12 minutes' play the score read 5—3 against the side who had made much the better start.

A SHAKEN DEFENCE

After this there was a breakaway by Sadler and Vorrath, but neither in the loose, nor in the open play, was there anything remotely like the All Black touch. Even Sadler could not overcome the difficulties of a growing defeat at forward, while a stout player like Mitchell, at centre for the first time in the tour, disturbed his admirers by missing his man in defence and by giving several bad passes to the wing. Ball was even shakier in defence. Altogether, Gilbert had plenty to do and, in fact, initiated the only attacks worthy of mention by fielding the kicks up-field and using his long legs and strong physique to carry him through the scattered, oncoming forwards. But the attacks of neither side led to anything, and the score still was 5—3 at half-time. There had been a number of penalty decisions, but only one of these encouraged a kick at goal, and then Breckenridge, from 40 yards out, hit an upright, low down.

In the second half the All Blacks had the wind behind them, and Gilbert soon nearly placed them farther in front by means of a long penalty kick at goal. But a breakaway by King also came to nothing, and the backs as a whole went from bad to worse. Gilbert was caught with the ball after Griffiths had missed his man; Dorward, the Borderers' scrummage half-back, nearly slipped over on the blind side, and eventually in the fourteenth minute a bouncing ball had Gilbert at sea, and in the ensuing rush Shaw scored close to the posts. Shaw himself made no mistake with the place kick.

Hard forward play, uncertain back play, more and more kicking, with a few penalties thrown in, occupied the next 19 minutes. Then, as already indicated, Gilbert relieved some of the New Zealand anxiety by kicking his goal, and, after Vorrath had effectively backed up Sadler on the blind side of a broken-up scrummage, Shaw failed to save his side with his last kick at goal.

The teams were:—

SOUTH OF SCOTLAND.—A. Clark (Hawick), back; A. McKie (Hawick), J. Breckenridge (Hawick), W. Fairbairn (Gedforest), and R. B. Thomson (Gala), three-quarter backs; J. Peden (Hawick) and T. F. Dorward (Gala), half-backs; R. M. Grieve (Kelso), G. L. Gray (Gala), G. S. Cottingham (Kelso), J. A. Beattie (Hawick) (captain), R. Cowe (Melrose), R. W. Barrie (Hawick), H. S. Aitchison (Kelso), and G. D. Shaw (Gala), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, N. A. Mitchell, and M. J. Ball, three-quarter backs; D. Solomon and J. L. Griffith, five-eighths; B. S. Sadler, half-back; F. Vorrath, J. E. Manchester (captain), R. M. McKenzie, R. R. King, S. T. Reid, G. T. Adkins, J. Hore, and C. Pepper, forwards.

REFEREE.—M. A. Allan.

NEW ZEALAND
SOUTH OF SCOTLAND

11 POINTS
8 POINTS.

THE ALL BLACKS IN SCOTLAND

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

The first visit of a New Zealand team to Scotland for 30 years, the appearance of Swansea, the All Blacks' only conquerors so far, at the Richmond Athletic Ground, and a unique fixture, Harlequins v. Combined Services, at Twickenham are only three of a number of interesting games in to-day's programme of Rugby football.

Mansfield Park, Hawick, is an appropriate spot for the renewal of Rugby relations between Scotland and New Zealand. It was on November 22, 1888, that the Hawick Club, on its own, faced the so-called "Maoris," captained by Joe Warbrick, whose tour provided the first demonstration of how some of the Dominions were making the Rugby game into the national sport. In Australia it was, and still is, cricket above all, but in New Zealand and South Africa it is the handling code of football which has captured the public imagination most, as we have every reason to realize. The Maoris of 1888-89 for the most part were Maoris only in name. Most of the players were of British descent. They were none the less a romantic band of warriors, capable of playing as many as 74 matches, including those with Ireland, at Dublin, Wales, at Swansea, and England, at Blackheath. Wales and England mastered them, but it is much more remarkable that Ireland should have been soundly beaten by four goals and a try to a goal and a try, a goal in those times counting three points and a try one point. These facts, too, add lustre to the effort of the Hawick Club, who ran the Maoris to a couple of points—a try to a goal.

RECORDS OF 1888

The writer recently was privileged to see two historical documents, as they may be regarded, which, in the safe hands of a patriotic Borderer, should help to keep alive the fame of that struggle at Hawick nearly half a century ago. They certainly record two highly interesting things. One was that Scottish hospitality in those days was even more formidable than it is to-day (see menu). The other was that if Scotland have been the last to come into line in the matter of numbering the players, they also were among the first—perhaps the first—to distinguish the players by means of colours. As the names of the players after all are more important than their stomachs, one gives the teams first and "The Vawrious Eatems" on the menu second.

The programme, a neat little piece of thin, greenish cardboard, pocket-book size, folding into two, set out the teams as follows:—

NEW ZEALAND TEAM

W. Warbrick Wiremu-Kalpara (Black)	E. McCausland (Grey)	C. Madigan (Red)
D. Gage Rewi-Maniapoto (White)	P. Keogh (Black and Gold)	E. Elliott (Lavender)
F. Warbrick Wheriri-Paerau (Green)	W. Anderson Kiri Kiri (Pink)	G. Williams Rangiwai (Blue)
T. Ellison Rangiwahia (Drab)	R. G. Talaroa Wi Karauria (Brown)	A. Warbrick Hata Reha (Purple)
D. Stewart Hautaki (Old Gold)		

HAWICK TEAM

Dr. Wade (Pink)	J. Jackson (Pale Blue)	T. Amos (Old Gold)
A. Laing (Brown)	J. Boyd (Blue)	Jas. Scott (Purple)
W. Hogg (Drab)	D. Gibson (Tartan)	A. Jardine (Lavender)
J. Waldie (Green)	W. Wilson (Black and Gold)	
T. Crozier (White)	J. T. Dodd (Grey)	R. Wilson (Red)
	W. Burnett (Black)	

Actually the Hawick team did not take the field as announced. Their original formation had nine forwards, but they changed it so that they conformed with the Maori formation of eight forwards, three halves, and three three-quarter backs. J. T. Dodd, too, was unable to play, and W. Burnet moved up into his place at centre and T. Riddle was introduced as full back. Presumably, the colour scheme remained the same.

A BORDER BANQUET

The menu card of the complimentary dinner to "the New Zealand football team" at the Tower Hotel, Hawick, was a slightly smaller and rather more decorative piece of folded cardboard. The chairman was Captain Carmichael, honorary president. The "croupiers" were Mr. Turnbull, hon. vice-president, and Dr. Wade, captain. These names appeared on the outside. Inside, the menu itself read as follows:—

"Some hae meat, and canna eat,
And some wad eat that want it;
But we hae meat and we can eat,
And sae the Lord be thankit."—Burns.

THE VAWRIOUS EATEMS

—Noctes
SHEEP'S HEID KAIL. COCKIE LEEKIE
"The Monks o' Melrose made guid kail
On Fridays when they fastit."

The Pibroch will soon the approach o'
THE HAGGIS
"Fair for your honest sonesie face,
Great chieftain o' the puddin' race."—Burns

DRAMS
"Haggis and whisky gang thegither—
Tak' aff yer dram."—Burns (adapted).

SHEEP'S HEID AND TROTTERS
"Fine confused feedin'."—Noctes.

BEEF AN' GREENS
"Look at that roun'."—Noctes.

RIB O' GUID STIRK
"They stole the beaves that made the broth
From England and from Scotland both."

STUFFIT BUBBLY JOCKS BILED, wi' Soo's LEG
"I'm sair hauden doon wi' the Bubbly Jock."
—Village Nat.

GIGOTS O' MUTTON
Wi' Bashed Neeps and Caper Sauce.

TATTIES, BILED AND CHAMPIT. INGANS

TRIFLES LIGHT AS AIR
"An' a wheen mair trash."

"An' noo oor denner's dune,
Sirs, we hope 'tis new t'ye,
Here's your very guid health,
An' tamm the Whusky Duty."

The "vawriety of the eatems," the drams, the Burns and other apt allusions add to our respect for the Maoris, who were still a long way from their seventy-fourth match. They also make a poor modern hurry from the past to the present, which, heaven knows, is strenuous enough. This afternoon's match at Hawick, for example, will be no flabby business, for if the Borderers have a well-justified belief in their forwards at any rate, the New Zealanders would appear to have reached a point when their tour will either develop into as great a triumph as all the others or become a rather sad and mysterious disappointment.

Injuries still are adding to the All Blacks' difficulties, and the temporary loss of Oliver—hurt at Gosforth—has led to further experiments. Thus one finds for the first time Mitchell in the centre of the three-quarter line, and Solomon as a five-eighth as partner to Griffiths. Uncertain, however, as some of their back play has become, it will be the pack once more who will be under the closest scrutiny, and all the more so because the South of Scotland look to their pack, not without confidence, to play as well as they did against the South Africans a few seasons ago. Then, with the aid of some luck, the Border forwards forced a draw—a notable event in the course of a tour that included only one defeat. Unfortunately, there is the possibility that Waters, one of the strongest and best forwards of his time, will not be fit, but there remain men like Beattie, Burnet, and Cottingham, and one is assured that the rest are well up to standard. The backs represent nothing better than hard tackling and strong running, but those are qualities not to be despised, especially behind a keen and competent pack.

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

Here the clash of attractive fixtures is much to be regretted, for London clubs at the best of times are not weighed down by the cares and responsibilities of surplus wealth. One of these days, perhaps, the clubs will face the problem of fixture-making as a whole instead of as a purely private matter into which it is an impertinence to pry. Already there is a fixture exchange in London, with a membership grown rapidly from 45 to 201, which last season helped in the arrangement of over 1,500 matches. An extension of the idea at least is worthy of consideration by the clubs who attract most of the public attention and obviously desire to attract a good deal more. So far from the idea tending towards the formation of a league, it would help to arrange matters so that that dreary, soul-destroying example of over-organization never would be necessary in amateur Rugby.

The visit of the New Zealanders to Aldershot, there to meet the Combined Services on the Command Ground, almost might be included in a list of London matches. Motorists, at any rate, so can regard it. The match also has the interest attaching to the first meeting of the All Blacks and a side which in essentials is representative of Rugby as played in the South and South-East of England. In writing this, one does not leave out of account the fact that the West Country has been drawn upon for five players and a Services atmosphere ensured by transferring the fixture from Twickenham to

3.45 (3.15)—The EXNING WELTER HANDICAP
STAKES of 10 sovs, each, with 500 sovs. added;
second to receive 50 sovs, and third 20 sovs. Briley
Stakes Course (six furlongs). (Actual value to winner,
5646).
ACHTUNG, b g, by Achtoi—Braty (Lady Ralli).
4 yrs, 8 st. 3 lb.
GYNRIUM, pc c, by Phalaris—Tidbita (Mr. A. V.
to Hunsdon) 1907.

2s. 9d., 4s. 3d., 2s. 9d. Total win pool, 12,923 units; total place pool, 8,007 units. Won by a short head; four lengths separated second and third. Barra Sahib was fourth and Confession Boy last.

(Winner trained by F. Darling, at Beckhampton)
 Starving Prices.—9 to 1 each agst Barra Sahib and
 Empire Glory, 3 to 1 Silver Wings, 100 to 8 each Fair
 Cop and Vantage, 100 to 6 Confession Boy, 33 to 1
 agst Bold Encounter.

Totalsator Prices.—Win dividend, 6s. 1 place

Barra Sahib (The Aga Khan), 9 st. 7 lb., C. Smirke 0
 Bold Encounter (Sir W. Burdidge), 9 st. 3 lb. E. Smith 0
 Confession Boy (Sir F. Eley), 8 st. 12 lb. H. Wragg 0
 Fair Cop (Lord Astor), 8 st. 4 lb. (car. 8 st. 6 lb.) R. Dick 0

EMPIRE GLORY, b f, by Singapore—Skygryl (Lord Glancy), 8 st. 4 lb.
VANBRUGH, ch c, by Blenheim—Sultan Rancee (Mr. J. A. Dewar), 8 st. 12 lb.
SILVER WINGS, sr c, by Tetracema—True Flight (Mrs. D. Fitzgerald), 8 st. 7 lb.

and third. Stage Coach was fourth and Low Gill last. 3.15 (3.20).—The PREDERGAST STAKES of 25 sovs. each, with 400 sovs. added; for two-year-olds; second to receive 100 sovs. and third 50 sovs. (Actual value to winner £1,765.) (five furlongs). Rous Course

and Kans, 100 to 8 Prince Manna, 100 to 6 each and the others.

(Winner trained by C. Leader, at Newmarket)
 Starting Prices.—5 to 1 each agst Apple Blossom and
 Toscano, 11 to 2 Low Gill, 7 to 1 each King's Courtier
 and Stags Coach, 10 to 1 each King's Courtier and
 Stags Coach.

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

Explanations of why the Third All Blacks are falling far behind their forebears in spectacular achievement are many and various—and growing in volume and eccentricity. Some say that the New Zealand five-eighths formation cannot operate behind other than a 2-3-2 pack, with the odd man working as an extra scrummage half and winging forward in one. It even is suggested that a crisis in Rugby football will arise if “something”—that mysterious something—is not done about it. It can be granted for the sake of argument that one or two earlier efforts of these All Blacks to use the eighth forward as an inserter of the ball and to pack the others 3-4 were not very successful, and might have been made less unsuccessful by reverting to the traditional 2-3-2. Even that, however, is not to be taken for granted unless one assumes that skill in scrummaging and hooking and heeling all can be summed up in the word formation. Very wisely and sportingly, as every one over here, including many New Zealanders, agreed, the odd man was withdrawn into the scrummage after a couple of experiments and the 3-4-1 formation mostly, but not always, used by the last South Africans was adopted for good or ill. That it has turned out to be ill has nothing to do with the argument about formations, as anyone who has followed the All Blacks about the country discovered some little time ago.

For the plain fact is that the All Blacks have neither the power of leg of the South African giants, nor the latters' clear conception of what is essential if a quick-heeling system is to be a safe and sound system as well. In the first place, it is obvious that the New Zealand front row are not getting down quickly or low enough, that neither they nor their fellows are shoving efficiently—it even is said that the front-row men are not expected to shove in the full sense of the word—and, above all, perhaps, the two outside men of the second row of 4 are not packing properly and getting in the converging shove that helps to lock the front row into a solid mass of brawn. The oddest thing of all, perhaps, is that this loosely formed pack seldom breaks up quickly.

On Saturday the return of a good man in W. E. Hadley helped to remedy the weakness in hooking, but in the main it was what has now become an old story. The All Blacks were well held in the scrummage, and backs unaccustomed to the idea of kicking tactics showed further signs of having lost their snap and skill in attack without having acquired anything like the ingenuity of a Benny Osler as an offensive and defensive kicker. The backs, indeed, are in danger of slow starvation and all the miseries, mental and physical, that follow at starvation's heels. Even G. F. Hart showed a lack of zest. C. J. Oliver one easily excused, for a repeatedly injured player has to nurse himself, especially if he also happens to be a key man. J. Best, a forward, had the ill-luck to hurt a shoulder on Saturday.

Perhaps this was asking too much. At least Dean was better served and able to show himself a more serviceable half-back than M. M. N. Corner. G. A. Walker and R. Leyland, too, at least maintained a livelier sense of the offensive than the All Blacks in midfield showed on all but two or three occasions. On the wings E. J. Unwin not only held his own with Hart, but joined with Dean in the scoring of a fine try. A. L. Novis, if he achieved nothing of great note, could not be blamed for the fact that N. A. Mitchell, his immediate opponent, fielded a loose kick in his stride and scored a try. Veteran Knauman was a sounder full back on the day than Gilbert.

A large, and mostly military, crowd spent the first 20 minutes wondering when something definite was going to happen. The All Blacks had the wind behind them, but, except when the penalty kicks came along, there was little plain evidence of the fact. And Gilbert's two long shots at goal were complete failures. But for an occasional loose pass by a Services back the All Blacks might not have maintained the territorial advantage they did.

Had every one on the Services side kicked to touch as accurately as Knapman the state of stalemate—obviously favouring the side playing against the wind—would have lasted some time longer. On one occasion, however, Leading Seaman Criddle, in trying to cover a rushed centre, sliced his kick, and before the defence could recover Mitchell had made a catch at top speed, dashed right through a crowd of players and over the goal-line. Gilbert could not judge the place kick aright from an angle.

This try encouraged the New Zealand backs to attempt something better than tactical kicking to touch, but their forwards could not rouse themselves, and, with the ball more often in their possession, it was Dean and Walker and the Service centres that one really watched with the greater expectancy—and alarm, for there always was that dangerous loose pass to keep in mind. Inaccurate passing on both sides, indeed, spoiled matters until suddenly Caughey took a pass from his partner Tindill on the Services "25" line and went straight through. The defence may have been unsighted by the rush which preceded the move. Gilbert again failed with the place kick.

Six points was a very poor lead for a side like the All Blacks in the conditions, and they were lucky that the Services, except on one glorious occasion, which really came too late, showed no more scoring power than themselves. New Zealand reopened with a rush up to the line, but again they were held and beaten back by better kicking than their own. One still could hope for as good things from Dean and Walker and Leyland as one did from Oliver and his fellows. There were breaks through by both sides, but always they were wasted by bad passing or got by the heels. Five minutes only remained when the hard work of the Services pack was rewarded. Then Dean slipped away on the blind side of a scrummage on the All Blacks "25" and found Unwin up for an inside pass. Unwin, amid loud cheering, ran on and around the goalposts for Knapman to kick a goal. This led to an exciting finish, but no more.

The teams were :—

COMBINED SERVICES. Able Seaman C. R. Knapman (Royal Navy), back; Lieutenant E. J. Unwin (The Army), Lieutenant R. Leyland (The Army), and Lieutenant A. L. Novis (The Army) (captain, three-quarter backs); Pilot Officer G. A. Walker (Royal Air Force) and Lieutenant G. J. Dean (The Army), half-backs; Paymaster-Lieutenant J. K. Watkins (Royal Navy), Sergeant A. Boast (The Army), Leading-Aircraftman J. S. Holland (Royal Air Force), Lieutenant N. I. Evans (Royal Navy), Marine C. Webb (Royal Marines), Lieutenant C. O. Wallis (The Army), Schoolmaster D. J. Tarr (Royal Navy), and Lieutenant D. A. Kendrew (The Army), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; N. A. Mitchell, C. J. Oliver (captain), and G. F. Hart, three-quarter backs; E. W. Tindall and T. H. C. Caughey, five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; J. Best, R. R. King, V. Vorrail, R. M. McKeenie, C. Pepper, W. F. Butler, and J. Hore, forwards.

REFEREE.—J. G. Bon.

NEW ZEALAND.
COMBINED SERVICES.

6 POINTS.
5 POINTS.

private matter to which it is an impertinence to pry. Already there is a fixture exchange in London, with a membership grown rapidly from 45 to 201, which last season helped in the arrangement of over 1,500 matches. An extension of the idea at least is worthy of consideration by the clubs who attract most of the public attention and obviously desire to attract a good deal more. So far from the idea tending towards the formation of a league, it would help to arrange matters so that that dreary, soul-destroying example of over-organization never would be necessary in amateur Rugby.

The visit of the New Zealanders to Aldershot, there to meet the Combined Services on the Command Ground, almost might be included in a list of London matches. Motorists, at any rate, so can regard it. The match also has the interest attaching to the first meeting of the All Blacks and a side which in essentials is representative of Rugby as played in the South and South-East of England. In writing this, one does not leave out of account the fact that the West Country has been drawn upon for five players and a Services atmosphere ensured by transferring the fixture from Twickenham to Aldershot. Dominion sides always have welcomed any opportunity to find their feet at Twickenham before the final struggle with England, and during this tour there still will be two such chances through the arrangement of a couple of matches there with fifteens representing the London Counties.

A NEW SITUATION

Hitherto Dominion teams have found it fairly easy to beat the pick of the Imperial Services. This time, however, the situation is slightly different. The inability of the All Blacks to settle down to a sound game in front—one of the most surprising things that ever has occurred in the game—has robbed the backs of their chance to settle down, too. On top of this, bad luck in the form of injured players—some of them, like Page, Hadley, and Oliver, for example, being key men—has dogged the team from the start. The closeness of the matches with scratch combinations in various parts of the country has led, perhaps, to some dangerous generalizations, but the form undoubtedly offers the Services a hope of success that very few of its players would have cherished otherwise. The Services, also, on this occasion have had two matches, one with London Counties and another with the Harlequins, which should have helped both the Selectors and the players considerably. And, after all, it is they who control the course of almost any game—must have benefited by the match practice, and, although the loss of C. E. Beamish will be felt at forward, the introduction of Schoolmaster Tarr means that a capable hooker and one of the heroes of Swansea will be available. As for G. A. Walker and G. J. Dean, it is safe to say that their form will be of the greatest interest to other than Service selectors.

The All Blacks, for their part, have been able to include Oliver after all, and will have Hadley playing in the front row of the scrum for the first time since the opening match at Devonport. Caughey and Tisdill, the five-eights of Bradford, Aber-tillery, and Swansea, will be offered another trial, and Mitchell, no longer wanted in the centre, where in Scotland he was strangely unsuccessful, even in defence, will be on one of the wings. One suspects that with Oliver to help cut out the openings both Mitchell and Hart—one of the obviously great men of the party—will require some holding by A. L. Novis and E. J. Unwin.

Rugby football will arise if "something"—that mysterious something—is not done about it. It can be granted for the sake of argument that one or two earlier efforts of these All Blacks to use the eighth forward as an inserter of the ball and to pack the others 3-4 were not very successful, and might have been made less unsuccessful by reverting to the traditional 2-3-2. Even that, however, is not to be taken for granted unless one assumes that skill in scrummaging and hooking and heeling all can be summed up in the word formation. Very wisely and sportingly, as every one over here, including many New Zealanders, agreed, the odd man was withdrawn into the scrum after a couple of experiments and the 3-4-1 formation mostly, but not always, used by the last South Africans was adopted for good or ill. That it has turned out to be ill has nothing to do with the argument about formations, as anyone who has followed the All Blacks about the country discovered some little time ago.

A BAD IMITATION

For the plain fact is that the All Blacks have neither the power of leg of the South African giants, nor the latter's clear conception of what is essential if a quick-heeling system is to be a safe and sound system as well. In the first place, it is obvious that the New Zealand front row are not getting down quickly or low enough, that neither they nor their fellows are shoving efficiently—it even is said that the front-row men are not expected to shove in the full sense of the word—and, above all, perhaps, the two outside men of the second row of 4 are not packing properly and getting in the converging shove that helps to lock the front row into a solid mass of brawn. The oddest thing of all, perhaps, is that this loosely formed pack seldom breaks up quickly.

On Saturday the return of a good man in W. E. Hadley helped to remedy the weakness in hooking, but in the main it was what has now become an old story. The All Blacks were well held in the scrum, and backs unaccustomed to the idea of kicking tactics showed further signs of having lost their snap and skill in attack without having acquired anything like the ingenuity of a Benny Osler as an offensive and defensive kicker. The backs, indeed, are in danger of slow starvation and all the miseries, mental and physical, that follow at starvation's heels. Even G. F. Hart showed a lack of zest. C. J. Oliver one easily excused, for a repeatedly injured player has to nurse himself, especially if he also happens to be a key man. J. Best, a forward, had the ill-luck to hurt a shoulder on Saturday.

great note, could not be blamed for the fact that N. A. Mitchell, his immediate opponent, fielded a loose kick in his stride and scored a try. Veteran Knapman was a sounder full back on the day than Gilbert.

A large, and mostly military, crowd spent the first 20 minutes wondering when something definite was going to happen. The All Blacks had the wind behind them, but, except when the penalty kicks came along, there was little plain evidence of the fact. And Gilbert's two long shots at goal were complete failures. But for an occasional loose pass by a Services back the All Blacks might not have maintained the territorial advantage they did.

AN END OF STALEMATE

Had every one on the Services side kicked to touch as accurately as Knapman the state of stalemate—obviously favouring the side playing against the wind—would have lasted some time longer. On one occasion, however, Leading Seaman Criddle, in trying to cover a rushed centre, sliced his kick, and before the defence could recover Mitchell had made a catch at top speed, dashed right through a crowd of players and over the goal-line. Gilbert could not judge the place kick aright from an angle.

This try encouraged the New Zealand backs to attempt something better than tactical kicking to touch, but their forwards could not rouse themselves, and, with the ball more often in their possession, it was Dean and Walker and the Service centres that one really watched with the greater expectancy—and alarm, for there always was that dangerous loose pass to keep in mind. Inaccurate passing on both sides, indeed, spoiled matters until suddenly Caughey took a pass from his partner Tindill on the Services "25" line and went straight through. The defence may have been unsighted by the rush which preceded the move. Gilbert again failed with the place kick.

Six points was a very poor lead for a side like the All Blacks in the conditions, and they were lucky that the Services, except on one glorious occasion, which really came too late, showed no more scoring power than themselves. New Zealand reopened with a rush up to the line, but again they were held and beaten back by better kicking than their own. One still could hope for as good things from Dean and Walker and Leyland as one did from Oliver and his fellows. There were breaks through by both sides, but always they were wasted by bad passing or got by the heels. Five minutes only remained when the hard work of the Services pack was rewarded. Then Dean slipped away on the blind side of a scrum on the All Blacks "25" and found Unwin up for an inside pass. Unwin, amid loud cheering, ran on and around the goalposts for Knapman to kick a goal. This led to an exciting finish, but no more.

The teams were:—

COMBINED SERVICES.—Able Seaman C. R. Knapman (Royal Navy), back; Lieutenant E. J. Unwin (The Army), Lieutenant R. Leyland (The Army), and Lieutenant A. L. Novis (The Army) (captain), three-quarter backs; Pilot Officer G. A. Walker (Royal Air Force) and Lieutenant G. J. Dean (The Army), half-backs; Paymaster-Lieutenant J. K. Watkins (Royal Navy), Sergeant A. Boast (The Army), Leading-Aircraftman J. Holland (Royal Air Force), Lieutenant N. L. Evans (Royal Navy), Marine C. Webb (Royal Marines), Lieutenant C. O'N. Wallis (The Army), Schoolmaster D. J. Tarr (Royal Navy), and Lieutenant D. A. Kendrick (The Army), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; N. A. Mitchell, C. J. Oliver (captain), and G. F. Hart, three-quarter backs; E. W. Tindill and T. H. C. Caughey, five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; A. Mahoney, J. Best, R. R. King, J. Vorrath, R. M. McKenzie, C. Pepper, W. E. Hadley, and J. Hore, forwards.

REFEREE.—J. G. Boul.

6 POINTS.

5 POINTS.

THE ALL BLACKS IN SCOTLAND

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders won an exciting match in Glasgow yesterday when they beat a side representing Edinburgh and Glasgow by two penalty goals and one try (9 points) to one goal and one penalty goal (8 points).

The Cities fielded a lighter pack than that of the Borders at Hawick, but a much more experienced back division, with Shaw and Logan at half-back and two other capped players, Forrest and Murdoch, in the three-quarter line. The All Blacks had Corner instead of Sadler and Brown in the place of Ball among their backs, who once more sadly needed the steadying and constructive influence of Oliver in midfield. At forward there not only had occurred several changes in personnel but something in the nature of a change of heart. The weakness in scrummaging had been remedied to some extent by intensive practice behind closed doors, while the return of McLean—in his earlier form—seemed to encourage the others to show a greater liveliness in breaking up and in support of their backs. They were still often beaten for the ball, but their harassing tackles played a big part in the holding of an attack which, for all the limitations of the centres, was at least as combinative as their own, and for most of the game imbued with a much keener sense of offensive back play. That only a try apiece was scored in the course of so fast and open a game spoke well for the marking and tackling, but moderate handling and running also kept down the scoring of tries.

A LESSON TO BE LEARNED

The New Zealand try provided one more drastic object lesson in the matter of blind passing. That always is a bad fault, but against a side like the All Blacks it is particularly dangerous, not merely because they are born interceptors, but because their backing up of each other in the most surprising of breaks-away seldom fails. This New Zealand side, whatever it may lack on other important details, at least plays up to tradition in this respect.

The Cities also presented their opponents with the chance to kick two penalty goals by a tendency on the part of one or two forwards to fall off-side and of others to get a foot up too soon in the scrum. Yet it has to be said that these were not so heinous offences as the occasional cases of obstruction on the other side. It was a scrum offence which led to the Cities' one penalty goal. Altogether, a scrupulous, but none the less excellent, referee awarded 11 penalty kicks to the All Blacks—Gilbert landing two out of five shots at goal—and six to the Cities—Murdoch making one perfect kick at goal, and another which might well have altered a critical situation, but for the disturbing effect of a placed ball which rolled over the first time he approached it.

The Cities made a promising start in the scrum, but they were penalized three times in the first five minutes, and the third time Gilbert

kicked a goal from 35 yards' range. This drawing of blood must have dismayed the spectators much more than it did the Scottish players, whose confidence grew when they discovered that, for all the spoiling of Logan and the difficulties of starting passing under pressure, they were able to develop nearly all the attacks that mattered, and to hold such breaks-away as occurred in reply. One of several fumbles by Gilbert let in Shaw at the dribble, and Murdoch in pursuit of the rolling ball was beaten only by inches for the touch down.

Logan's dummy and Shaw's general liveliness, along with that of the rest of the team, continued to promise well, but the passing was haphazard, and suddenly there was an interception inside the All Blacks' "25" that undid everything that had gone before. Brown broke away with the ball, Mitchell carried on down the left touch-line, in spite of a fast recovering defence, Solomon was able to take an inside pass and reach the goal-line. Gilbert could not add any points from a wide angle, but inside 16 minutes the All Blacks were six points up.

A SPLENDID RECOVERY

Again the Cities recovered splendidly, though without the necessary *finesse* and precision at centre. It was not until Murdoch kicked a penalty goal that their efforts were rewarded—and a few moments later Gilbert nearly neutralized the effort with a kick from 40 yards out. The New Zealand forwards then made some determined efforts, but at heeling they still were well held, and although much of the Cities' back play was rather disappointing their defence was ample for the occasion, and half-time came with the score six points to three, an honourable and by no means unpromising result of the first 40 minutes.

During the interval the glorious turf of the Anniesland playing field was invaded by a horde of small boys in search of autographs. After this came a fine afternoon and a fine game which yet might be won.

Clearly the Cities still thought so. Hart made one splendid run for the All Blacks, but it was stopped, and the rushes of the Scottish forwards, among whom Lambie was prominent for his footwork, and the speed and persistence with which Shaw made for anything like an opening began to have their effect. There were a number of thrilling moments close to the New Zealand goal-line, and the anxiety of its defenders was revealed in a variety of ways. Once, at least, Shaw was obstructed badly in pursuit of one of his quick punts ahead. Eventually after 20 minutes Shaw got away with a pass from Logan and swept through the centre with so much speed and swerve that Griffiths, Solomon, and Gilbert merely gaped at him, and even Hart could not quite cut him off. Shaw reached the posts and Murdoch's kick gave the Cities a lead of two points.

But soon afterwards a penalty goal by Gilbert just turned the scales again, and in the closing minutes the All Blacks were attacking in force, and in full control almost for the first time in the match. Their passing and running certainly improved, and the forwards at last began to gain the upper hand in the loose. But the Cities, equally so, never were a beaten side, and they ended up level in the matter of tries.

The teams were:—

GLASGOW AND EDINBURGH.—J. M. Kerr (Heriotians), back; J. E. Forrest (Glasgow Academicals), W. C. Murdoch (Hillhead High School F.P.), E. C. Hunter (Watsonians), and R. N. M. Robertson (Glasgow University), three-quarter backs; R. W. Shaw (Glasgow High School) and W. R. Logan (Edinburgh Wanderers), half-backs; H. B. Johnson (Stewart's College F.P.), P. W. Tait (Royal High School F.P.), E. J. Oxley (Heriotians), E. F. Hill (Glasgow University), J. D. Lowe (Heriotians), L. B. Lambie (Glasgow High School), P. L. Duff (Glasgow Academicals), and I. McLachlan (Kelvinside Academicals), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, N. A. Mitchell, and H. E. Brown, three-quarter backs; D. Solomon and J. L. Griffiths, five-eights; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; J. Hore, A. Lambourn, C. Pepper, A. Mahoney, R. R. King, W. R. Collins, J. E. Manchester, and H. F. McLean, forwards.

REFEREE.—R. A. Beattie (Watsonians).

NEW ZEALAND.
GLASGOW & EDINBURGH.

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8 POINTS.

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NEW
COMBIA

ALL BLACKS WIN AT LLANELLY

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders were victorious in a dour struggle in the wet at Llanelly yesterday, when, by making the most of the few chances that came their way, they scored two goals and two tries (16 points) to a goal and a penalty goal (8 points).

The largest crowd that ever assembled at Stradey Park—nearly 20,000 people—saw their team have most of the play and yet fail so badly when the ball reached the open that success slipped right out of their hands. In other words, slow and inept passing threw away all that the forwards fought for—and fight frequently was the word—in the scrummages and in the game of kick and rush that occupied most of the 80 minutes. The Llanelly half-backs and full-back supported their forwards well enough in kicking to touch, but the back play as a whole was full of disastrous sins of omission and commission. On a dry day, perhaps, the veteran D. E. John might have come to the rescue with one or two of his dropped goals; yesterday, in heavy going, both he and the centres were a greater menace to their own side than the opposite once they began to run and pass the ball.

Two tries were given away by the wildest kind of passing when Llanelly still were only five points down half-way through the second half. No amount of desperate play up in front could save Llanelly after that, although they recovered to the extent of scoring a try and mostly pinned the All Blacks down to defence of the goal-line.

GALLANT DEFENCE

The New Zealanders for their part well deserved their victory if only because of the gallantry of their defence, never before seen to such advantage, and the high efficiency of the way in which they seized fleeting opportunities. The try that Caughey scored in the first two minutes was first class. So, in a different way, was Sadler's try early in the second half. As for Oliver's two tries, they could only be called lucky by those who fail to realize that an interception in itself seldom leads to more than excitement unless it is accompanied by backing up of a high order, and that, one takes pleasure in recording, occurred in each case.

Four tries at Llanelly on such a day take a deal of scoring, and the All Blacks of 1935 are entitled to be proud of the effort that made them possible. Yet one doubts whether even the scorers of tries and their helpers earned higher honour than little Sadler and Griffiths in standing up to rushes that so often bore down upon them—not to mention other hazardous experiences in the hurly burly. Judging from cries that one managed to distinguish in the uproar, Sadler was the chief hero of the crowd as well as of the match.

The game had hardly settled down before the much-criticized New Zealand forwards effected a clean heel in the neighbourhood of the Llanelly "25," and Sadler and Griffiths, having done their part, Caughey dashed at a great stride through a surprised centre. Gilbert placed a goal, and it was by these five points that New Zealand still led at half-time. They did so only with the utmost difficulty and because their opponents, for all their exciting intensity and zest and cleverness in kicking, possessed little real scoring power. Llanelly stormed the line, heeled from important scrummages, tested the defence with nasty rolling kicks, and yet always failed badly at the critical moments. The forwards, packing 3-4-1, like the All Blacks, kept the crowd on tiptoes, but no more. A penalty-kick at goal by Ivor Jones fell disappointingly short when its accuracy of line raised a shout of expectancy. On the rare occasions when the New Zealanders went away in the open they were always dangerous, if always stopped in the end. Hart and Oliver especially required careful watching. Mostly, however, it was hard slogging by the forwards, the smartness of Sadler, and the magnificent kicking of Griffiths that kept Llanelly out.

A RETURN TO THE FIGHT

The second minute of the second half reopened the battle with a vengeance. The Llanelly pack were now roused to a supreme effort and, with a penalty decision offering Ivor Jones another chance, there came a fine goal from 35 yards' range. Four minutes later, however, the Llanelly forwards were wheeling a scrum in their own "25" and the effort merely presented Sadler with his great chance. Sadler picked the ball up cleanly at the toes of his opponents and slipped and side-stepped his way over for a try which Gilbert made a poor attempt to convert into a goal.

This try had no restraining effect upon the Llanelly team, whose backs paid heavily for an unjustifiable belief in their ability to develop passing movements. In the twentieth minute a wild pass let in Manchester, King, Caughey, and Oliver, whose backing-up of each other enabled Oliver to score a try with Hart still available if required. Gilbert placed a goal, and five minutes later was attempting, without success, to convert a second try by Oliver. Again Llanelly's passing had broken down badly, and the All Blacks had turned the chance to full account. It was Caughey and Mitchell who sent Oliver over on this occasion.

Llanelly promptly replied with another tremendous effort, which at last brought them a try, touched down by L. Davies, one of the centres, in support of a dash by Smith. No amount of vigour could save Llanelly now, however, and the last incident, a penalty kick at goal by Ivor Jones, hardly raised a shout. The town had suffered one of its bitterest disappointments.

The teams were:—

LLANELLY.—Gwyn Bayliss, back; E. L. Jones, W. R. J. Jones, E. Davies, and W. H. Clement, three-quarter backs; D. E. John and R. Smith, half-backs; I. E. Jones (captain), J. Lang, W. G. Lewis, J. L. G. Morgan, T. H. F. Harries, W. H. Williams, B. Evans, and E. Evans, forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, C. J. Oliver, and N. A. Mitchell, three-quarter backs; J. L. Griffiths and T. H. C. Caughey, five-eighths; B. S. Sadler, half-back; A. Mahoney, J. E. Manchester (captain), R. R. Jones, F. Morrath, J. Wynyard, J. Hore, W. E. Hadley, and J. Phillips, forwards.

REFEREE.—T. J. Phillips.



NO SCORE.—Gilbert (No. 1), the New Zealand full-back, stands quite unperturbed after Ivor Jones, the Llanelly captain, has forced his way over the New Zealand line. The try was disallowed. An incident in yesterday's match.

*Account of
Llanelly*

*16 POINTS
POINTS.*

The New Zealand Rugby tourists are at Llanelli to-day. Some of the glamour attaching to the tourists has departed since they were defeated at Swansea, though that result has perhaps stimulated the desires of Llanelli, Cardiff, and Newport to also triumph over the representative All Blacks side.

The New Zealanders are sure of a very warm welcome at Llanelli to-day, and they will be under no misapprehension as to the seriousness of Llanelli's intention to be the second side to succeed against them.

Llanelli has a long and honourable record against touring sides. It goes back to 1888, when the famous dropped goal by the late Harry Bowen enabled them to defeat the Maoris.

In 1908, Llanelli inflicted the first defeat of the tour upon the Australians—a result which is kept evergreen by references to it in the famous "Sospans" Fach. The South Africans of 1912 also had to be content with victory at the Stradey by a single point.

"DEBT" WIPE OFF

A few years later, when the Llanelli Club was more than £1,000 in debt, a halt had to be called in Rugby activities owing to the outbreak of the Great War. When that was over the Llanelli Club promptly set about restoring its financial fortunes by playing a series of matches against representative teams of the various Dominion Forces then awaiting demobilisation in this country. Some of these matches were won and others lost by Llanelli. The most important fact of all, however, was that as a consequence of those games Llanelli were able to venture forth into ordinary Rugby with a clean balance-sheet in 1920.

Team building was promptly proceeded with, and the success which attended the efforts in that direction is reflected by the fact that the invincible New Zealanders of 1924 had to be content with a victory at Stradey by a mere eight points to three.

The New South Wales team of 1927 taught Llanelli a valuable lesson—a lesson which is well remembered and is responsible for the decision of all present-day clubs which are meeting the New Zealanders to include the playing of 80 minutes in their club matches as a preparation for their games with the All Blacks.

Ten minutes from the end of the game with the Waratahs of 1927 Llanelli were in a winning position. Then came an injury to Ewart Thomas, their full-back, and the utter collapse of their side owing to the inability of so many of their members to give of their best in the closing minutes. That was why Llanelli lost by 24 points to 14. Superior training rather than superior skill decided that game, and Llanelli are determined that to-day's game shall not go against them because of inferior training.

THE 1924 GAME

A brief reference to the most important happenings in the 1924 game between Llanelli and New Zealand will be interesting. Although Llanelli opened shakily they soon made it clear that they intended to play their natural game and that they had a chance of victory.

A. Hart, the New Zealand wing, scored one of his side's two tries after a run of 70 yards, at the start of which he gathered from a badly placed kick by Dai John. Nepia converted that try. K. Svenson, another New Zealand wing, scored a second try from a chance prepared for him by that giant forward Maurice Brownlie.

Llanelli were unfortunate in that a penalty goal kicked by Albert Jenkins was disallowed owing to the ball being touched in flight. Ernie Finch scored Llanelli's try—a remarkable one. At the end of a bout of passing he dashed away, and, when faced by Nepia right on the New Zealand line, he surprised Nepia and everyone else by suddenly stopping dead in his stride. Before Nepia could recover from the shock Finch had shot across in the corner.

The Llanelli team in that match was: Ewart Thomas; Elwyn Evans, W. J. Davies, Albert Jenkins (captain), E. Finch; A. John, D. John; Cliff Williams, Evan Phillips, W. J. Jones, Gwyn Francis, Willie Lewis, W. Hopkins, Fred Harris, Bobbie Evans.

LLANELLY'S STRONGEST GAME

As regards to-day's game, Llanelli have chosen their strongest possible side—a side which should gain in confidence from having such a consistently reliable full-back as Gwyn Bayliss. The

THE TEAMS

Llanelli: Gwyn Bayliss; W. H. Clement, E. Davies, W. R. J. Jones, Elvet Jones; Dai John, R. Smith; Ivor Jones, W. H. Williams, B. Evans, E. Evans, T. R. F. Harris, J. L. G. Morgan, J. Lang, W. G. Lewis.

New Zealanders: G. Gilbert; N. A. Mitchell, C. J. Oliver, G. F. Hart; T. H. C. Caughey, J. L. Griffiths; B. S. Sadler; A. Lambourn, W. E. Hadley, J. Gore, R. R. King, J. E. Manchester, J. G. Wynyard, F. Vorrath, A. Mahoney.

Referee: Mr. T. H. Phillips (Pontypridd).

leadership of Ivor Jones and the strategy of Dai John—probably the only player the present New Zealand team will encounter who also played against the All Blacks of 1924—are assets of incalculable value to Llanelli, who are certain to make a brave showing, and are quite capable of winning.

New Zealand have entirely reconstructed their side compared with the team defeated at Swansea. That will puzzle Llanelli, and at the same time make it difficult for anyone to have sound reasons for hazarding a reliable opinion as to the probable trend of the game.

The New Zealand players who were in the losing side at Swansea who are not in to-day's game are:—D. Solomon (full-back), N. J. Ball (wing), E. W. Tindill (five-eighth), M. M. Corner (half-back), G. T. Adkins, C. Pepper, W. R. Collins, and H. F. McLean (forwards). Gilbert also changes from three-quarter to his normal place at full-back.

New Zealand will probably gain from the return of their hooker, W. E. Hadley, while it is questionable if J. L. Griffiths is the equal of Tindill as a five-eighth. It should be a great game!

ALL BLACKS' GAME WITH LLANELLY TO-DAY



SADLER, the New Zealand half-back, scoring a try.

NEW ZEALAND.. 16 POINTS
LLANELLY.. 8 POINTS

NO SCORE
captain, has to

ALL BLACKS WIN AT CARDIFF

BRILLIANT OPPORTUNISM

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders, almost for the first time in the tour, played as a complete unit when they met Cardiff on the Cardiff Arms Park on Saturday. The forwards at last obtained a big share of the ball and the backs showed the superb *élan* and combination of which one always believed them capable in favourable conditions. Mostly presented with their chances, they seized them so brilliantly that Cardiff were beaten by two goals, one dropped goal, and two tries (20 points) to one goal (5 points).

It would be a great mistake, as well as a gross piece of injustice to an overweighted pack who recovered marvellously well in the second half, to blame the Cardiff forwards for a crushing defeat. Primarily, it was the bad handling of the backs, who included four international players, in addition to the unlucky Stone and a Cambridge Blue in J. E. Bowcott, who threw the match away in the first half an hour. The younger and smaller Bowcott, after a bad start, showed the way to recovery, but his brother, in the stand-off position, seemed stricken with a kind of paralysis. R. W. Boon, as a centre, was seldom much better. H. O. Edwards, a schoolboy international, showed flashes of form, but mostly stood still in the giving and taking of passes. On the wings, A. H. Jones showed what a fine player he would have been if he had been faster, but Bassett, apart from one glorious dash across-field to tackle N. J. Ball, was a slow and dangerously uncertain force.

ALL-ROUND IMPROVEMENT

The form shown by individual New Zealanders is best revealed in a description of the play. A further comment upon the forwards, however, should come first, if only because they have earned most of the criticism so far. On Saturday, when all allowance was made for the comparative weakness of the opposition, and a certain loss of grip in a surprising second half excused, the all-round improvement in the New Zealand forward play, along with its immediate effect upon the backs, had to be regarded as a portent. Some of the heeling was first class and the work in the line-out most effective.

The conditions were all in favour of open Rugby, and the pace set by the All Blacks soon brought results. As at Llanelli, they were a try ahead in the first two minutes and again Caughey was the scorer. Two quick heels and two passing movements stopped none too soon preceded Caughey's sudden determination to vary

the attack by means of a lofty punt ahead. To little Stone fell the ordeal of waiting for the ball to descend from a great height and, though he was steady enough, he was rolled over while in the act of making his catch. An exciting scramble under the goal-posts followed and then a tall figure, afterwards found to be Caughey himself, made the decisive dive. Gilbert's failure to add the goal points was almost unaccountable.

The next New Zealand attack came from their own half of the field in prompt reply to a mis-kick by Stone. Ball, who never failed to run well, broke away, supported by Oliver and two front-row forwards, Hadley and Lambourne. A timely tackle saved the situation for Cardiff, but only for a minute or so. The next attack, cleverly started by the forwards and Sadler from a line-out, sent Caughey striding his way through a bemused centre to hand on a pass to Mitchell at the right moment. Mitchell ran round some way, but Gilbert again failed with the place-kick.

WASTED CHANCES

When the struggling Cardiff pack did get the ball their back play went from bad to worse. Their fumbblings and blind passing not only threw away several clear chances, but presented their opponents with openings. By this and inaccurate kicking 9 points were given away before half-time. Once, when Ball was given a clear run from his own "25," it was only a dash across field by Bassett that cut him off. The next time that Ball and Caughey snapped up a chance there was no one to stop the latter, and Gilbert made the try into a goal. It was Gilbert also who punished a glaring miskick of H. M. Bowcott's by dropping a goal from nearly 50 yards out, after he himself had very nearly knocked the ball on.

The spectators were fortunate that the home team were not demoralized by the 15 points scored against them before the interval. The best and fiercest and swiftest period of the match, indeed, had yet to come. First of all, it called for superb marking and tackling to stop the grandest bit of combined play of the match, which was developed by New Zealand at top speed and kept going by the forwards. Next, Sadler, from a line-out, started another move that might have brought a try but for a knock-on by Caughey. And then one of A. H. Jones's runs set Cardiff alight. J. E. Bowcott turned a fierce rush to account by picking up and sending Bassett away, closely attended by one of the pack, V. R. Osmond. Bassett dived into Gilbert, but the ball went loose and Osmond got a tumultuous touch down. Boon placed a goal and for six more uproarious minutes Cardiff nearly ran or rushed their opponents off their feet.

Just, however, when one saw a possibility of the score becoming 15-10, the Cardiff effort flagged and it became 20-5 instead. Sadler's breakaway to send Reid over for the fourth New Zealand try settled the main issue, even if it did not take all the fight out of the match. Cardiff recovered to the extent of doing their share of the attacking, but their uncertain handling and lamentable lack of combination further wasted the efforts of a pack who refused to be beaten entirely.

The teams were:—

CARDIFF.—T. Stone (captain), back; A. H. Jones, H. O. Edwards, R. W. Boon, and A. Bassett, three-quarter backs; H. M. Bowcott and J. E. Bowcott, half-backs; V. R. Osmond, J. Regan, R. Bale, H. Rees, L. M. Spence, E. N. Rees, G. Williams, and E. Watkins, forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; N. A. Mitchell, C. J. Oliver, and N. J. Ball, three-quarter backs; J. L. Griffiths and T. H. C. Caughey, five-eighths; B. S. Sadler, half-back; H. F. McLean, J. E. Manchester (captain), A. Mahoney, R. R. King, S. F. Reid, A. Lambourne, W. E. Hadley, and G. D. Adkins, forwards.

REFEREE.—G. Goldworthy.

NEW ZEALAND.
CARDIFF.

20 POINTS.
5 POINTS.

ALL BLACKS AT CARDIFF

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

The New Zealanders will have their first experience of the Cardiff Arms Park this afternoon, and will be glad enough if they take another Welsh club hurdle on their course towards the international fixtures that shortly will confront them.

The recent victory at Llanelli must have come as a big relief to the All Blacks. It also must have sharpened the keenness of Cardiff, whose gate is likely to be all the larger because the honour of having inflicted defeat on the men from New Zealand remains unique and a boast belonging to Swansea and West Wales. Cardiff, moreover, cherish a sad memory of the glorious chance that was flung away in 1905, when the original All Blacks just got home by 10 points to 8. The margin in 1924 had grown to 16-8, which, if not so bad as the rout of Wales and Swansea in that same year of decadence, was bad enough to make a proud club like that of Cardiff dream ever afterwards of dirty slates and nicely moistened sponges.

CARDIFF'S RESOURCES

This season Cardiff possess no Gwyn Nicholls nor a Percy Bush, nor probably a team easily comparable with the powerful combinations of 30 years ago, but by marshalling their resources in distinguished exiles—a modern custom that would have horrified the ancients—they would seem to have added considerably to their scoring power and personal prestige behind the scrum. The forwards, for good or ill, have been given no outside blood transfusion, but can hardly be of small account. Already they have achieved something in helping to defeat Swansea at Cardiff by three points to nothing and in doing their part in a pointless draw on the Swansea ground.

The Cardiff pack may be relied upon for a big effort to attack New Zealand in the scrum, where they are supposed to be weakest. And, should the attack be even moderately successful, the All Blacks will find the Cardiff back division a very different proposition to those of the Western Valley and of Llanelli, if lacking the triangle of forces in mid-field exploited so cleverly by Swansea. One question also whether Cardiff possess so effective a spoiler as E. Long, the Swansea back-row forward. Still, Cardiff will expect big things from a team that includes such well-known players as T. Stone, A. Bassett, the brothers Bowcott, A. H. Jones, and, last but not least, R. W. Boon, who comes all the way from Scotland. Some hopes, too, are pinned upon H. O. Edwards, a promising young centre from Llandoverly College.

The New Zealanders, who still have six men on the list of injured—Wynyard was hurt at Llanelli, and there is little hope of a complete recovery by Page, their best five-eighth, who was incapacitated early in the tour—have made three changes in the side that turned defence so brilliantly into decisive victory at Llanelli. N. J. Ball takes the place of G. F. Hart on the right wing; H. F. McLean, the best winging forward of the party, will replace F. Vorrath, who, incidentally, played an excellent game against Llanelli, and S. T. Reid, the Maori, will be the substitute for Wynyard.



Right between the posts. One of the All Blacks' tries at Cardiff.

NEW ZEALAND'S BEST DISPLAY YET

All Blacks Make Use of Every Chance to Score

By W. J. HOARE

Cardiff 5 pts., New Zealanders 20 pts.

The New Zealanders produced some of the finest phases of Rugby at Cardiff Arms Park in defeating Cardiff by two converted goals, one dropped goal and two tries to one converted goal. In some ways it was the brightest and best game they have engaged in on this tour.

Cardiff had at least an equality of possible scoring with the New Zealanders, but whereas the All Blacks greedily absorbed everything that held out any promise of points, Cardiff's backs bungled and fussed until the gaps created in New Zealand's defence had been closed.

EARLY CHANCES MISSED

Opportunity repeatedly knocked at Cardiff's door in the opening half, yet at the end of that period Cardiff were a clear 15 pts. behind. Why? Because Harry Bowcott at outside-half and Ronnie Boon and H. O. Edwards at centre did not master the principle of sending out passes that were waist high.

Yet the real high spots of the game came from Cardiff in one glorious ten-minute period early in the second half. The Cardiff backs outplayed the All Blacks at their own game, contributing a series of attacking movements that clearly rattled the New Zealanders' defence and contained a threat that caused their 15 pts. lead to wobble.

After yielding Cardiff 5 pts., however, the New Zealanders regained their grip on the game, which continued to be fought out at tremendous pace, though it never again approached the scientific or spectacular heights of its earlier periods.

Tommy Stone, Cardiff's full-back, was at least Gilbert's equal; Jack Bowcott, at inside-half, was almost as good as the clever little Sadler; but the remainder of the Cardiff attacking backs were well below the New Zealand standards. Boon was shaky in defence, and Arthur Bassett's one good act of the afternoon was when he chased across the field and, with a great tackle, prevented Ball scoring a certain try after beating Arthur Jones and Stone.

Caughy scored New Zealand's first try three minutes from the start. Afterwards came great tries from Mitchell, Caughy and Reid. Gilbert converted two and dropped a goal from halfway.

The Cardiff try was by Osmond after great work by the backs, and Boon converted.

ALL BLACKS WIN N

BUT BACKS WERE DISAPPOINTING

Welsh Side Lacked Speed
Against Tourists' Wings

GILBERT INJURED

Newport 5 pts., New Zealand 17 pts.

UNTIL towards the end of the game it looked as if neither line would be crossed, but in the late stages Ball scored a try for New Zealand, while Knowles went over for Newport, and Jack Evans converted.

So the New Zealanders won before 18,000 people by two dropped goals, one penalty goal, one goal from a mark and one try to one placed goal.

It was an extremely fierce game. Certainly there was no lack of resolution on either side. Some of the things which were done were not quite orthodox, for there was a very great deal of holding, obstruction and tripping, in which the New Zealanders certainly were the worse offenders.

As the game wore on the finer points of play went to the wings. It was sheer vigour and resolution, and, unfortunately, there was quite a lot of wild kicking, in which both sides were at fault.

WRONG IDEA

In the early stages Newport evidently thought that they held a distinct advantage in the scrummage, and they started by taking scrummages instead of throws out from touch. They found, however, that they were in no way superior to the tourists in the capacity to get the ball.

In fact, the New Zealanders' hooking and heeling were better in this game than in any they have played in Wales.

Newport's strong point was their splendid following up in the loose and the resolution of their pack. It could not be described as pretty dribbling, but there had been a lot of rain. The ground was muddy, and it was difficult to control the ball.

But the home forwards threw themselves into the game with the most resolute efforts to drive the ball through, and several of their rushes were really thrilling.

STONEWALL GILBERT

However, they found in Gilbert, the New Zealand full-back, a stonewall of defence. He was really the man of the side. He was the most tested. He did most to save the New Zealand line. Even he, at times, was hustled and prevented from picking up, but his coolness and his splendid direction, together with the length of his kicks, saved his side from disaster.

Newport attacked through their halves and three-quarters when they could. There were really one or two pretty movements, but the men had not the speed to get away from the New Zealand wings. Tindill, in one sense, was the hero of the game, for he scored the most points, but really all the New Zealand backs except Gilbert were rather disappointing.

Mahoney, Manchester, and McKenzie were very much in evidence among the New Zealand forwards, who did better than usual in hooking, heeling and close dribbling.

For Newport, the forwards, as already indicated, merit the greatest praise, but Legge and Hawkins were the best of a very hard-working and plucky set of backs, and J. R. Evans, J. C. Wright and R. H. Williams were the best of a magnificent pack.

THE SCORING

Play had been in progress 15 minutes when the New Zealanders got an attacking position, and the ball was whipped back to Tindill, who dropped a cool goal. In the first half, also, during which Newport had rather the better of the play, Gilbert placed a penalty goal.

So Newport crossed over 7 points in arrears. Then, early in the second half, Tindill was again given his chance in front of goal and dropped the ball neatly over the bar. A kick to the open enabled McKenzie to make his mark, and with a terrific dropped kick he added another 3 points.

Finally, Ball rounded off a fine piece of passing—the best of the match—to score an unconverted try, while Knowles went over from a cross punt by Squire and scored behind the posts for J. R. Evans to convert.

Gilbert left the field two minutes from the end with a leg injury.

ALL BLACKS CHANGES

The All Blacks, for their match with London Counties at Twickenham to-morrow, are making four changes.

Solomon takes Gilbert's place, Caughey replaces Griffiths at five-eighths, while Hadley, who has been so unlucky in the matter of injuries, and Winyard join the pack to the exclusion of Lambourn and Mahoney.



Newport getting the ball from a scrum.

NEW ZEALAND. 17 POINTS.

NEWPORT. 5 POINTS.

Sporting News

(Continued from page 5)

RUGBY FOOTBALL

ALL BLACKS WIN AT NEWPORT

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

There are more ways of winning a Rugby match than by crossing the goal line, but it was surprising all the same to find Newport able to score try for try against the New Zealanders yesterday and yet be beaten by 17 points to five. The score was two dropped goals, one penalty goal, one goal from a mark, and one try to one goal.

The wet conditions did not rob the play of all pace and combined movement, but the Newport halves were wedded to the punt ahead, and the All Blacks, having started with a clever dropped goal and a penalty, and having also increased that score by another dropped goal, yet found themselves liable to be rushed and mostly seemed content with their share of the game of maul and scramble and kick and rush. They had raised their lead to 11 points, with about the same number of minutes left for play, before a great relieving run by N. A. Mitchell led up to their only try. Even then Newport continued to have their full share of the game and its chances, and just before "no side" they obtained an excellent try through their left wing, J. T. Knowles. Knowles seized upon one of the innumerable kicks ahead and ran round behind the posts for J. R. Evans to place a goal.

A VIGOROUS GAME

It was a hard and exciting struggle. There was indeed a good deal of unnecessary vigour shown, and, as generally happens, to little purpose. The Newport pack was not so strong as it had been expected to be, either inside or outside the scrum, but under cover of their efforts a really clever and reasonably fast back division must have scored more than five belated points. J. C. Hawkins had had a shoulder injured early in the game, which no doubt accounted for much. Newport's best stand-off half, J. H. Dunn, could not play at all, another handicap which deprived the centre of most of its penetrative power and quickness off the mark. It is fair to add that in defence no one could have better readiness to go down to the New Zealand rushes than Dunn's substitute, K. M. Squire.

The Newport pack may be said to have held their own fairly well in the loose rushes that swept up and down the field periodically and changed the course of the game at least as often as the passing movements and individual breakaways. But although one has no reason to question the value of W. Travers (the son of the

great George Travers, who played against the original All Blacks as a hooker, the advantages in opening up the play mostly belong to New Zealand. It was a quick heel and a good pass out by M. M. Corner which enabled E. W. Tindill, the first five-eighth, to drop each of his two goals from short range. Such goals cannot be dismissed lightly as flukes and barely deserved when they are the result of first-class team work. Nor because the Newport defence succeeded on all but one occasion in keeping out the opposing backs and forwards, who were as fast as usual in backing up, must it be assumed that there were no combined movements which might have scored. The mid-field men had to be closely marked, and G. F. Hart and N. J. Ball made several runs that went near. The most dangerous of these movements originated from the line-out, where the All Black forwards revealed a further improvement.

It was a round of passing and a run by Hart which brought about the situation out of which the forwards in the scrum and corner and Tindill engineered the first try. This occurred after seven minutes' play, and was soon followed by an exciting breakaway on the Newport left wing. A. M. Gear gave his partner, J. T. Knowles, a clear run for the line, but the latter could not get into a full stride quickly enough, and Hart overhauled him. Newport did not fail to keep up a hot attack after this, but the forwards were poorly supported by their halves, who were much too slow to give the other backs a fair chance. Eventually the All Blacks broke away at the rush, and in the 24th minute Gilbert took full advantage of a penalty-kick, awarded just inside the Newport half of the field. By hard play up in front and, to some extent by the cross-punting ahead of the backs Newport kept New Zealand busily engaged up to half-time, when the score stood at seven points to nothing.

SAFETY TACTICS

The All Blacks made a determined effort to increase their lead—obviously an important, even a decisive, matter—in the second half, and, sure enough, Tindill dropped a goal which in essentials was a replica of his first. In this way New Zealand led by 11 points at the end of four minutes. The All Blacks followed this up with some swift passing movements, but they were held, and after a while fell back on what almost amounts to safety tactics, with the forwards doing most of the attacking. Once Tindill was through, but he kicked ahead, and just lost the race for the ball. On another occasion Hart was well tackled close to a corner flag; the next score also came from a kick, a magnificent drop from 50 yards out by McKenzie, who had made his mark.

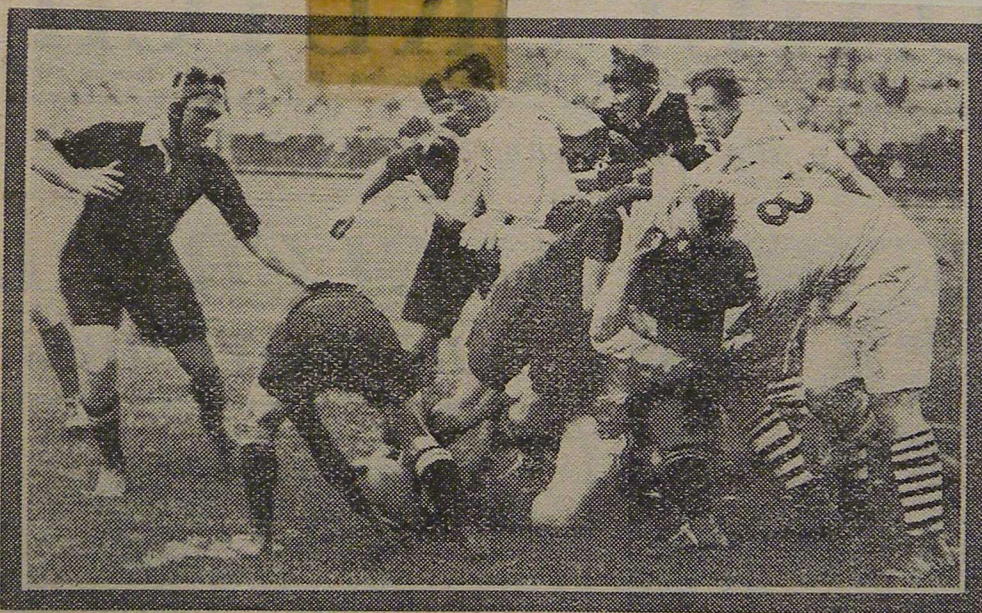
The two tries did not come until the last few minutes of the match. Mitchell, who fielded a cross-kick and ran from the "25" before he passed over the head of Griffiths, made that of the All Blacks possible. Ball's pace and side-stepping did the rest, and Manchester failed with the place-kick. The game was almost over and Gilbert off the field with an injured muscle when Knowles followed up a rolling kick ahead and scored Newport's try behind the posts, amid the roars of a crowd that otherwise would have had little to cheer.

The teams were:—

NEWPORT.—W. S. G. Legge, back; L. H. Hopkins, R. F. Allen, A. M. Gear, and J. T. Knowles, three-quarter backs; K. M. Squire and J. C. Hawkins, half-backs; V. J. Law, E. J. T. Wright, J. C. Jerman, J. C. Wright, R. H. Williams, T. J. Rees, W. Travers, and J. R. Evans (captain), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—G. Gilbert, back; G. F. Hart, N. A. Mitchell, and N. J. Ball, three-quarter backs; E. W. Tindill and J. L. Griffiths, five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner, half-back; A. Mahoney, J. E. Manchester (captain), R. M. McKenzie, R. R. King, S. T. Reid, A. Lambourn, J. Hore, and C. Pepper, forwards.

REFEREE.—R. W. Barry.



A GRUELLING MOMENT at Twickenham where the All Blacks beat London Counties by 11 points to none.

NEW ZEALAND,

// POINTS.

LONDON COUNTIES

NIL.

Sporting News

(Continued from page 4)

RUGBY FOOTBALL

ALL BLACKS WIN AT TWICKENHAM

LONDON COUNTIES' BAD LUCK

FROM OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL CORRESPONDENT

It was a case of so near and yet so far at Twickenham on Saturday. London Counties with 15 men mostly engaged in spoiling, tackling, and kicking held New Zealand in the first half of the game. In the second, with P. L. Candler off hurt, they started by throwing away a certain try—E. J. Unwin was over the goal-line when he let go of the ball—and then proceeded to make all the mistakes that a New Zealand team know how to turn to account so well. In this way, the Counties were beaten by the decisive score of one goal and two tries (11 points) to nothing.

The Twickenham turf was soft but as greenly perfect as ever when New Zealand kicked off against the breeze. The weather was overcast but kind enough to withhold the threatened rain. One's first surprise was at the comparative meagreness of the attendance—about 20,000. The next was at the poorness of most of the football. New Zealand were not in the strength they may be expected to be on January 4 and "London Counties" were not quite what "London" might have been, but there were two fine sides in the field and the conditions pointed to a brilliant match.

BRILLIANT FORWARDS

New Zealand's most dangerous attacks were in the loose, where W. E. Hadley, who, according to British standards at any rate, is the best all-round player in the pack, always was outstanding. As for the London back-row forwards, it would be unfair to dismiss them even as brilliantly successful spoilers. It was something to have accomplished so much destruction fairly—that is, without too much flagrant off-side. But one also saw Swayne and Brook give a good pass or two to their backs in the open, and Thom, both as forward and wing three-quarter, which he had to become, made some of the best runs of the match. They also did their share in the purely defensive tackling.

It was more by superior kicking than anything else that New Zealand kept their opponents so long and so often in the "25." There were London breaks-away, but they were always held by excellent tackling and beaten back by accurate kicks to touch. One of the best of these breaks-away occurred when R. C. S. Dick and Thom combined in an exciting effort. But most of the shouts were shouts of relief—when the London wingers got their man, or the pack effected a timely heel and clearance in front of the posts, or Candler went down to a threatening rush or, most disturbing incident of all, up to date, when Hart's speed made light of Faviell's shoulder-high tackle and it was left to M. G. J. Jenkins to

hurl the finest of the New Zealand wings into touch. Other anxious moments occurred when T. H. C. Caughey nearly broke through and, when tackled, got the ball back to E. W. Tindill, a master drop-kicker, standing barely 10 yards from the cross-bar. Tindill, however, made the mistake nearly every one, good and bad, makes in similar conditions. Instead of making a natural kick he tried a delicate one and the ball went under the bar.

After about 20 minutes' play a strong run by Dick suggested that the London passing was worth while after all, and from the first penalty decision in their favour Jenkins made a creditable attempt to land three points from halfway. London, however, could not keep up an attack for long, and shortly before half-time New Zealand were pressing and Hart once more had run round Faviell. This time the movement was stopped by a dive to the rescue by Candler, but only at the cost of that player's valuable services. Candler retired badly shaken and afterwards it was learned he had sustained concussion. It is in no grudging spirit that one suggests that New Zealand might not have scored three tries towards the end of the match if the opposition had not been reduced to 14 men.

A TRAGEDY FOR LONDON

Furthermore, the All Blacks had to go through a most disquieting quarter of an hour themselves before they revealed any scoring power. First of all a long penalty-kick at goal by Jenkins fell just short of the cross-bar. Next, Unwin, now in the centre, broke away so hard and fast that he had reached the full-back before his long legs and balance failed him. It also was a point when Faviell cut short a New Zealand attack by collaring Hart low. London even proceeded to bigger things. Unwin's sense of aggression, Dick's use of the short punt, and Bok's clever passing and kicking all helped—not forgetting the struggling seven forwards, now packing 3-4 in the hope of quick heels.

Suddenly Dick raced through the centre attended by Unwin, and the latter actually was diving over the line when the ball flew out of his hands. This was a blow calculated to shake the stoutest hearts and it certainly encouraged the lucky side to make a big bid for victory while the stars were favourable. Soon afterwards, from a line-out in the Counties' "25," Reid and Pepper broke away and the latter, by following up his own kick over the line, touched down the first try. It was scant consolation to London that Corner made a very feeble attempt to place a goal, but at least the try did not rob them of all hope. Bok, Brook, and Swayne, in combination, had a go and so did Dick and Thom. So, once more, did the unlucky Unwin, whose merit as a centre, however, ends with his dash.

Blind passing and the bad fault of not playing to the whistle indeed were to lead up to the second New Zealand try. Caughey, at any rate, completed a sharp counter-attack with a strong dash for the posts, and Corner duly added the goal points. Very little time was left, but the All Blacks, by pressing their opponents for all they were worth, snatched a third try. Passing was developed in the loose and Mitchell slipped over. He left Corner another easy place-kick, but the latter was hopelessly out of form in this capacity.

The teams were:—

LONDON COUNTIES.—V. G. J. Jenkins (Kent), back; E. J. Unwin (Eastern Counties), G. E. C. Hudson (Kent), R. C. S. Dick (Kent), and H. L. V. Faviell (Eastern Counties), three-quarter backs; P. L. Candler (Middlesex) and L. B. Bok (Middlesex), half-backs; D. H. Swayne (Middlesex), P. W. P. Brook (Eastern Counties), D. A. Thom (Middlesex), J. P. Reidy (Eastern Counties), D. E. Pratten (Kent), D. G. Gordon (Kent), D. John (Middlesex), and D. A. Kendrew (Eastern Counties) (captain), forwards.

NEW ZEALAND.—D. Solomon (Auckland), back; G. F. Hart (Canterbury), N. A. Mitchell (Southland), and H. E. Brown (Auckland), three-quarter backs; E. W. Tindill (Wellington) and T. H. C. Caughey (Auckland), five-eighths; M. M. N. Corner (Auckland), half-back; A. Mahoney (Bush Districts), J. G. Wynyard (Waikato), J. E. Manchester (Canterbury) (captain), R. R. King (West Coast), S. T. Reid (Hawkes Bay), C. Pepper (Auckland), W. E. Hadley (Auckland), and J. Hore (Otago), forwards.

REFEREE.—C. R. Browne (Devon).