

NEW HAMPDEN, GLASGOW.

GLASGOW, THE CITY OF FOOTBALL

AN INSIDE ARTICLE CONCERNING THE PILLARS OF SCOTTISH
FOOTBALL: QUEEN'S PARK, RANGERS, AND CELTIC

BY ROBERT LIVINGSTONE

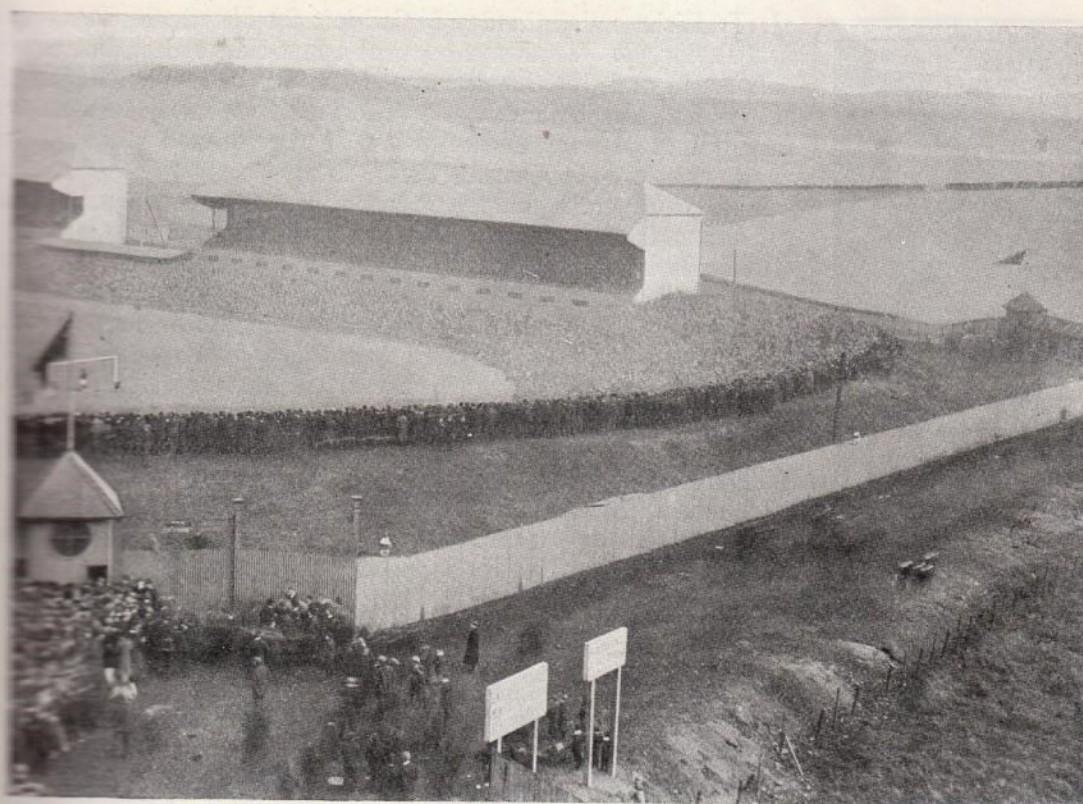
Illustrated from photographs by Maclure, Macdonald & Co.

THE potentialities of football are nowhere so strikingly illustrated, or seen in all their majesty, as in the City of Glasgow, which, without exaggeration, is the greatest centre of the game in Britain. Other cities may, and in some instances do, possess clubs of equal renown with those belonging to Glasgow, but there is no city with so many first-class clubs, all generously supported and enjoying varied prosperity, and all, at the same time, playing an enlightened part in the great scheme of physical development. For, however much opinion may differ in regard to the utility of professionalism in football, there is no denying the fact that the prime desideratum of our modern civilisation—as applied to athleticism—is the physical betterment of our youth;

to the almost universal recognition of which must be attributed the marvellous hold football has not only in Glasgow but in all the busy centres of industrial activity in the British Isles. Modest in its origin, the game has grown with the rush of time, and now it may be said, as far as Glasgow is concerned, that there is not a school or educational establishment worthy the name whose pupils do not revel in the exhilarating winter recreation; nor any section of the community who do not, in some shape, pay homage to the beneficial influence of the great cult of football.

QUEEN'S PARK

And the genesis of this wonderful spectacle of national preoccupation is to be found in



THE QUEEN'S PARK ARENA

the efforts of a few spirited and full-blooded youths, who, at the time, could have had little idea of the illimitable possibilities with which their primitive undertaking was fraught. In 1867 the Queen's Park was formed, and from the day of its birth till now its career is a story of cautious yet progressive development, judicious enterprise, brilliant achievement, sullied here and there by reverse, and an almost passionate interest in every movement calculated to advance amateurism, to which it has loyally and tenaciously adhered from the day of its inception.

Money was not so plentiful in the seventies as in these days, and possibly that accounts for the fact that the yearly subscription was only one shilling, with a call of sixpence a week to meet necessary expenses. Even to this day the financial conditions attached to membership are not prohibitive, though the number of members is limited to something like eight hundred. As illustrating the financial progress of the club, I may say that in 1871 the revenue was £18, while last year it was £6,600. From the start the Queen's have been fortunate in a long succession of sensible and level-headed officials, and what

may be called the business side of football has gained much from their example. Few are aware of the fact that their system of conducting business has served as a model which the more important Scottish clubs, and not a few in England, have copied. The fact is, the Queen's have not only led in the matter of ground equipment—as evidenced in New Hampden, which, when complete, will have cost close on £35,000—and the application of sound business principles to club management, but, what is of much more account from a practical point of view, they have reared some of the finest exponents of the game—players, in fact, who, by their transcendent ability and rare physical prowess, will always occupy an honoured position in the records of football.

Conspicuous among the living who have contributed to the renown of the Queen's Park are, taking them alphabetically: W. Arnott, W. Anderson, W. Berry, C. Campbell, T. C. Highet, J. L. Kay, George Ker, W. Lambie, J. Lambie, W. McKinnon, H. McNeil, W. Sellar, John Smith, A. Rowan, D. Sillars, and R. Smellie; while of those who have passed hence none did nobler service than K. Anderson, E. Fraser, R. Gardner, G. Gillespie.



WALTER ARNOTT

Charles Campbell and Walter Arnott each played ten times against the Rose. Both were peerless in their respective positions—half-back and back; in fact, so versatile was the former that an original Hibernian on one occasion was heard to remark, "Begorra, and Campbell can kick as well with his head as with his feet"—an eloquent tribute, surely, to the adaptability and comprehensiveness of that player's talents. George Ker has been styled the "prince of centre forwards." None who can recall his marvellous command of the ball, his intrepidity, his resource, and his shooting would ever dream of placing him second to any player, modern or ancient, Scottish or English. He was the hero of those who followed football in the eighties; and he is the hero still of those who throughout all these years have maintained their interest in the game.

One would scarcely believe how Queen's Park players are annoyed by emissaries from professional clubs, and under the circumstances it is not surprising that several have given way to their blandishments; the wonder rather is that so many have resisted the alluring temptations held out to them. A very capable team could be made up of old Queen's Park players now professionals: McWattie (Heart of Midlothian), McCallum (Sunderland), McNaught (Dundee), Henderson (Rangers), Black (Celtic), Fullarton (Sunderland), Graham (Fulham), Thorburn (Everton), Hamilton (Rangers), Mc'Coll (Rangers), and Lennie (Fulham). Mc'Coll was the greatest loss Queen's have sustained. From the origin of the club up to

J. T. Richmond, J. Taylor, J. J. Thomson, and J. B. Weir. Each and all of these players were giants, of several of whom it may truthfully be said "we shall never see their like again." All have figured in International matches with England.

the day Mc'Coll left for Newcastle they could always boast of a first-class centre, but as yet they have not been able to supply the "missing link." There may be many reasons for the declension of the forward play of the Queen's Park; in my opinion, the want of a competent centre has more to do with their failure than anything that might be named.

In the first seven years of their existence the Queen's had an unbroken run of victories, marred not even by the loss of a single goal. They have won the Scottish Cup no fewer than ten times, the last occasion being in 1893, when they beat Celtic by two goals to one. Only once since have they reached the final, and that was in 1900, when the Celts beat them after a very memorable struggle. The Charity Cup has been in their possession eight times out of twenty-eight; and the Glasgow Cup, which has the merit of being

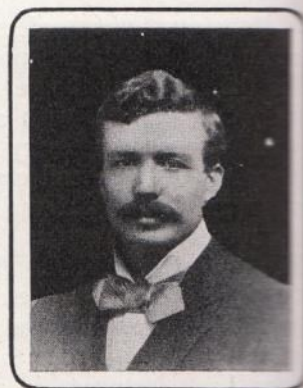
one of the most artistic trophies in connection with the game, has been theirs three times out of eighteen. The Dewar Shield they held jointly with Aston Villa, and a host of minor honours have fallen to them from time to time.

Perhaps our greatest International successes were achieved when Queen's Park were at their best; and this is not surprising, as there was an originality, vivacity, and culture in their play rarely witnessed in present-day operations. I have no wish to be controversial, but anyone who has the knowledge necessary to compare the players of the past with those of the present will have no hesitation in awarding the palm to the former. One of the finest teams that ever represented

Scotland included no fewer than four centre forwards (George Ker, Dr. Smith, John Lindsay, and W. McGuire), and the larger portion was made up of Queen's Park players. The team is known in historical records as Don Hamilton's, out of



WILLIE LAMBIE



W. SELLAR

compliment to its creator, and it beat England by six goals to one at the Oval. As showing what a prominent part the Queen's have played in International struggles, I may mention that no fewer than 122 of their players have taken part in matches with England, 68 with Wales, and 36 with Ireland, making a total of 226, which is excelled by no club in Scotland.

For ten years Queen's Park would have nothing to do with the Scottish League, but they ultimately recognised that unless they sacrificed their prejudices much of what was cherished of the club would have to go the way of all flesh. In 1900, therefore, they joined the League, but no one will have the hardihood to say they have distinguished themselves in any of the competitions. If one is to be candid, they have been a failure, scoring 17 points in 1900, 14 in 1901, 15 in 1902, and 21 in 1903, while this season they are almost as far down the list as they can be. This I attribute largely to the superficiality of present-day amateurism at Hampden Park. There was no supineness, no namby-pambyism in the seventies and eighties; hence the glory of these epochs, compared with latter-day achievements.

Intercourse with English clubs has been both frequent and pleasant. In 1873 the London Wanderers, then the strongest club in England, visited Glasgow, and one of the players on that occasion was Mr. C. W. Alcock, the better part of whose life has been devoted to the game, first as a cultured exponent, and afterwards as Secretary of the Association.



TOM ROBERTSON

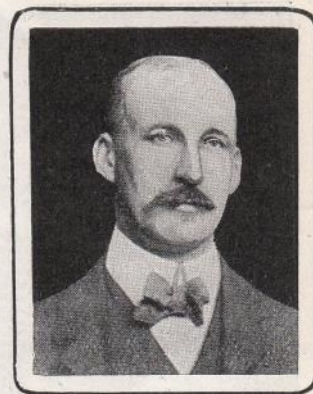
I have still a vivid recollection of that contest, the hero of which was J. B. Weir, an incomparable dribbler, and one of the most fearless of forwards. The Scots were victorious. For many years the Queen's entered for the English Cup, but it was

not till 1883 that they took part in the competition. They were drawn against Crewe, and, in response to a personal appeal from Mr. A. N. Hornby, the eminent cricketer, they went south, as much on an educative mission as anything else.

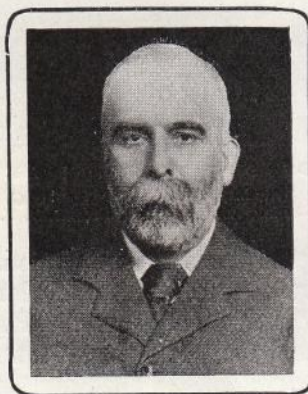
Being prevailed upon to take further part in the competition, they worked their way into the final; in which, after playing extra time, they were defeated by Blackburn Rovers by two goals to one. The following year they were equally unsuccessful in the final, the Rovers again being in the ascendant by two goals to nothing. It was in one of these competitions that the Queen's played a drawn game with Notts Forest, who in the second match, which was played at Merchiston Castle, Edinburgh, were defeated. At the time, these matches produced widespread interest, and up to this day there are many who can recall the strenuous fight which both sides made. Notts County and Queen's Park

were very warm friends in the days of Harry Cursham; but the intimacy ceased, if I mistake not, with the introduction of professionalism. Aston Villa, too, have crossed swords with Queen's Park, both in Glasgow and in Birmingham. I was one of the party on the occasion of the Scots' first visit to that city, and the presence of royalty could scarcely have evoked greater public interest, nor could the reception have been heartier.

But intercourse with English clubs, except on rare occasions, is now reduced to home and home engagements with Corinthians; and, in view of the fact that both sides are composed of amateurs, representing the flower of that cult for the time being, the Glasgow public have come to look upon the New Year Day game at Hampden as an International between the rival amateurs of England and



JOHN LIDDELL



A. G. AKE

President of the Scottish League.



QUEEN'S PARK, WINNERS OF THE SCOTTISH AND CHARITY CUPS, 1889-90
 BACK ROW.—J. McTurish, J. McAva. MIDDLE ROW.—W. Arnott, R. Smellie, G. Gillespie, A. Stewart, W. Galliland, D. Allan.
 FRONT ROW.—W. Berry, W. Sellar, Don C. Brown (President), T. Robertson, James Hamilton.

Scotland. Anyhow, the meetings between Queen's Park and Corinthians have a charm, as well as a significance, peculiarly their own. Columns would not exhaust the store of anecdote and thrilling experience, combined with brilliant play, which are bound up in those engagements, which have done so much for the cause of amateurism, and the maintenance of good fellowship.

Legislative honours have fallen to several of the better-known members of the Queen's Park. The presidency of the Scottish Football Association, for example, has been held by Messrs. W. C. Mitchell, T. Lawrie, C. Campbell, R. Christie, and Richard Browne, the last-named now being a prominent member of the Municipality of Glasgow; and not once, but several times, has he made the admission in my presence, that any influence he has attained as an administrator was largely due to the experience he gained while an official of Queen's Park. The Glasgow Association chose Mr. T. Lawrie as its first president in 1883, and at different intervals since Messrs. A. Geake, J. Lawrence, and J. Allan have held that position, while the existing president of the club, Mr. Dalziel, happens also to be president of the Glasgow

Association. Perhaps no one has been longer identified with the official life of Queen's Park, or the game—in a legislative sense—than Mr. Geake, who, in virtue of that and other recommendations, was quite recently appointed president of the Scottish League, one of the coveted honours in connection with the game.

No sketch of the Queen's Park would be complete without reference to T. Robertson, the eminent referee, whose services are in constant demand, and who has officiated in more International matches than any gentleman in Britain. He has a great grasp of the rules, and has no difficulty in elucidating the most complex problems of play, either on the field or in private discussion. Mr. Robertson's loyalty to the Queen's as a player is only equalled by the honesty of his career as a referee.

In point of purely missionary work, no club has performed greater or more lasting service to the game. The early years of their history were given up to disseminating and popularising the dribbling code, and, though for a time their disinterested labours did not seem to bear much fruit, they have now the satisfaction of knowing that, in the main,

they were the founders of what—in its corporate form—is now the greatest sporting system in Scotland. And, as we have seen, they also spread the light in England, with results as encouraging as attended their efforts at home. Manchester, largely through the instrumentality of the late Mr. T. R. Sutton, the first editor of the *Athletic News*, came under their spell in the early eighties, and it is not too much to say that the illuminating effects of that visit are to be seen to-day in the immense interest which is taken in the game throughout Lancashire, Birmingham, Nottingham, and other living centres of the game all owe much to the Queen's Park, and such eminent critics as Mr. J. J. Bentley, Mr. W. MacGregor, and Mr. J. C. Catton, when occasion demands, are always generous in their recognition of the service rendered by the great custodians of Scottish amateurism in shaping and moulding the destinies of the game in England.

Whether, therefore, one takes the antiquity of the Queen's Park, the splendid part they have played in upholding the purest traditions of football, their loyal adherence to amateurism, the heroism of their players

against almost insuperable odds, and their determination to demonstrate at least the equality of amateur and professional play, or the enterprise of their management—whether, I say, you view this club from any or all of these standpoints, the admission will be spontaneous on the part of all that they are indeed an institution for which everyone interested in football should cherish unlimited pride.

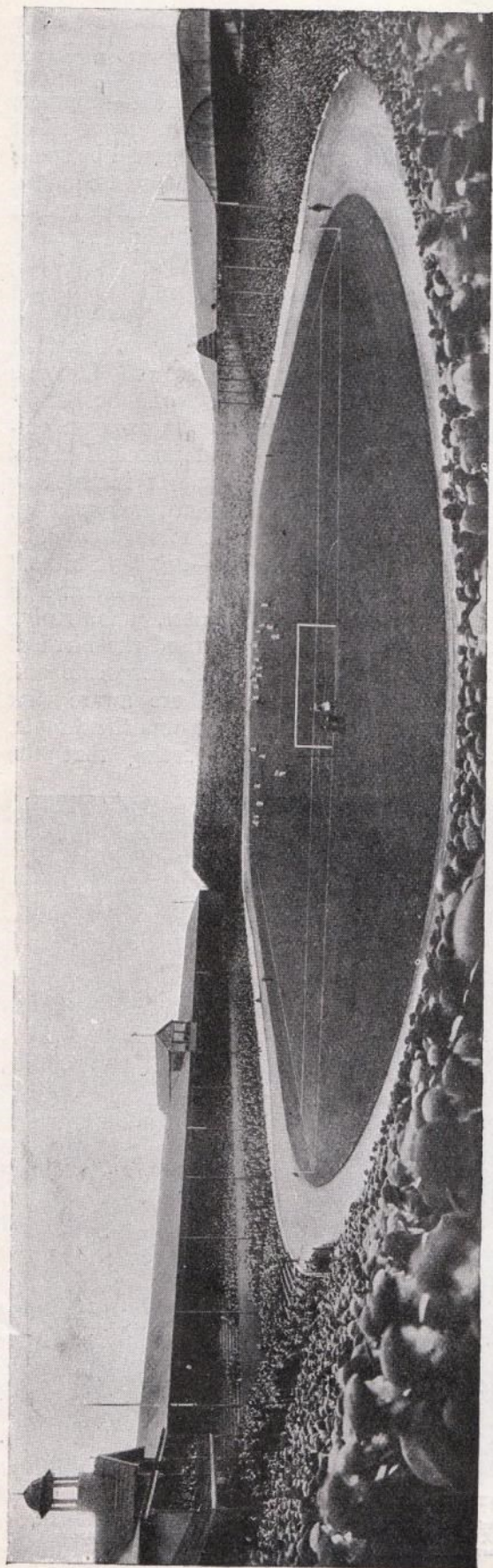
THE RANGERS

Formed 1872, incorporated 1899. In that one sentence, which applies to Glasgow Rangers—fourth oldest of Scotland's "socket" clubs—you have at once an epitome of all the great and powerful forces which wrought on the game in intervening years, and made it the natural part of the Britisher's existence it is to-day. Like Queen's Park, the Rangers—or "light blues," as they are more familiarly called—came into being in that quiet, modest, unobtrusive fashion which has characterised the birth of some of our greatest bodies, corporate and individual. Few, perhaps, are aware that the original title of the club was the Argyle, a very natural selection seeing that the



QUEEN'S PARK FIRST TEAM, 1903-4

FRONT ROW.—And. Richmond, Leslie H. Skene, Fred Campbell, Alfred Dalziel (President), David Wilson, Junr., E. C. Crawford, Alex. H. Nisbet. SECOND ROW.—James Strang, James Eadie, J. B. Taylor, J. McNaught, R. B. Hart, P. Forbes Jones. THIRD ROW.—Geo. D. Miller, James L. Logan, John McLean.



IBROX PARK, THE RANGERS' ARENA

Vallances, the McNeils, and the Campbells, who were at its founding, were all stalwart lads from Argyllshire.

After playing a season or two on the "Green," the Rangers rented Burnbank, then on the fringe of the most fashionable quarters in Glasgow; but they did not remain there very long, and with their departure the chance of making the West End a "socket" centre grew more hopeless than ever, as the Blythswood, Western, and Caledonian just managed to exist, and no more. Rugby football has always held the field in this the most aristocratic district in the city; and Burnbank, where the Rangers played, happened to be the ground where Glasgow Academicals laid the foundation of the great reputation they now enjoy as exponents of Rugby football.

Kinning Park was now "to let," the Clydesdale C.C. having secured new quarters at Pollokshields, and the Rangers made very favourable terms with the proprietor. It was on this very ground that Dr. W. G. Grace made his first appearance in Scotland with the United South of England Eleven against twenty-two of Clydesdale and District. It was also on this ground that in the season of 1886-7 Rangers fought their way into the semi-final of the English Cup Competition, beating Church, Lincoln City, and Old Westminster, only to fall to Aston Villa at Crewe by three goals to one. Rangers always attributed their defeat to the weak display of their goal-keeper.

One of the great ones who have played for the club was Tom Vallance, who had as his partner at back the late George Gillespie, afterwards famous as a custodian, first with Rangers and afterwards in the ranks of Queen's Park. Gillespie, indeed, was not the only great player who doffed a Rangers jersey for the famous "black and white" stripes, so that nowadays, when the order is reversed—in the case of R. C. Hamilton and R. S. McColl, for instance, the latter albeit arriving at Ibrox *via* Newcastle—the Rangers doubtless consider that they are having old debts repaid. Tom Vallance played four times against England, and was only once on the losing side; while Gillespie got his cap twice as a goal-keeper, and assisted Scotland in two splendid victories.

Not many of the old associates of the Rangers are aware that the light of the club in its later Kinning Park days was within an ace of flickering out. The strenuous spirit which had worked the craft through many

storms had, for a time, died out. The team was of a common, fifth-rate standard, and the "gates"—which will ever be a truthful indicator of the success or failure on the playing field—were easily stowed away in the treasurer's waistcoat pocket. There was also a debt of £170 against the club, and in those days this was no small thing. The question was, Must the club live or die? and the answer lay practically with the president, Mr. George Goudie, who had been for some time courageously carrying the whole concern virtually on his own back. To his everlasting credit he said "Forward!" and, as is gener-

him well in business life, and to-day he is one of Glasgow's most successful produce merchants.

Now, while Rangers, from the period of the crisis onward, were always a team to command respect, I think I am right in saying that the season of their majority, 1893-4, was the one which witnessed the assertion of their right to be classed among the very greatest sides in these Isles. This was the season in which they achieved their highest ambition by scoring their maiden Scottish Cup triumph. Their finalist opponents were Celtic, beaten three goals to one. It was a wonderfully



THE QUEEN'S PARK TEAM, 1873-4

FRONT ROW.—R. Leckie, J. Taylor, H. McNeil, J. J. Thomson, J. B. Weir, W. McKinnon.
BACK ROW.—A. McKinnon, J. Dickson, T. Lawrie, C. Campbell, R. W. Neil.

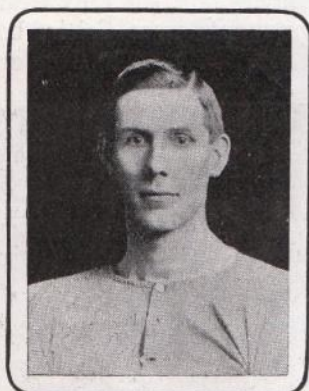
ally the case when a crisis is past, the advance was by leaps and bounds. I am a strong believer in the maxim that events are made to suit the occasion, and possibly, had not the generosity of Mr. Goudie saved the Rangers from extinction, another would have taken its place. Still I cannot help thinking that Scottish football, without the real Rangers, would have been something the poorer. Mr. Goudie did not play much football, but he was an enthusiastic athlete, and one of the most successful sprint runners of his day. That indomitable spirit which made him retrieve the Rangers has served

successful syndicate, the Rangers' team that year. In the ranks was Nicol Smith, the stalwart lad from Ayrshire, a spread of land that has given more brilliant footballers to English and Scottish clubs than any district in Britain. Smith played his first match for Rangers on March 18th, 1893, and, taking him all round, he has had no superior in his position from that day to this. He has played some brilliant games, but the most brilliant of all, I consider, was that against England at the Crystal Palace in 1897, when Scotland put in the field the greatest team of "giants" that ever carried

her colours. James Cowan (Aston Villa), and W. A. Lambie were the smallest men in the side, which included such sons of Anak as Smith, D. Doyle, Hugh Wilson, the late George Allan, ex-Guardsman Hyslop, and John Bell, now captain of Preston North End, whose display, along with that of Smith, commanded the admiration of Scottish and English partisans alike.

Indeed, I can vividly recall how a pretty lady on the pavilion steps at the Palace,

seventy-nine for and eighteen against. Of the team that assisted in this greatest of all records N. Smith, R. C. Hamilton, and A. Smith are still playing for the club, with much of the old youthful dash; Neil Gibson is doing duty with Partick Thistle; Matthew Dickie, who shared with A. Smith the distinction of going through two League tournaments without missing a match, is keeping the Clyde's goal, and may help them to win the Second League championship; James



R. C. HAMILTON



THOMAS VALLANCE



GEORGE GOUDIE

carried away by the enthusiasm aroused by Bell's dashes down the touch-line, snatched a flower she was wearing from her breast and literally begged the flying Scot's acceptance as he came up the steps at the end of the game. I need hardly say that Bell was proud to receive this singular token of admiration of his play. Scotland won by two goals to one, but the margin might have been more.

The devoted followers of the Rangers did not have to wait another twenty-one years for a Cup victory, for in 1896-7 not only the national trophy was won, but the Glasgow Association Cup and Glasgow Charity Cup as well, in addition to which third place was secured in the League race. Rangers about this time entered on a period of success surpassing the experience of any club in modern Scottish football. In the season following this triple Cup triumph, 1897-8, they retained the Scottish and Glasgow Cups, and were runners-up in the League to Celtic. The season after that they did not win a cup—Celtic, for some years their *bête noire*, beat them in the final of the Scottish Cup by two to nil—but they achieved an even more marvellous performance than the three-cup annexation by winning every match played in the League, with a goal aggregate of

Miller, as trainer and player with West Bromwich Albion, is diverting his experience into a good channel; J. Drummond has retired; David Crawford plays an occasional game for his old club, St. Mirren; and David Mitchell, although finished with the active part of the sport, is first favourite with the Copenhagen coterie of Associationists, whose knowledge of the subtleties of the game he has greatly advanced. It has always been a source of surprise to me that the League should have allowed this record achievement by the Rangers to pass into history without recognising it in some suitable way. It is a record that may never be paralleled.

Having got their grip on the League Championship, Rangers were loth to let it go, and did not until they had kept it for four successive seasons. To show the inward merit of this monopoly I tabulate figures for the four seasons:—

| Year | Played | Won | Lost | Drawn | Goals | | Points |
|-------------|--------|-----|------|-------|-------|----------|--------|
| | | | | | For. | Against. | |
| 1898-99 ... | 18 | 18 | 0 | 0 | 79 | 18 | 36 |
| 1899-00 ... | 18 | 15 | 1 | 2 | 69 | 27 | 32 |
| 1900-01 ... | 20 | 17 | 2 | 1 | 60 | 25 | 35 |
| 1901-02 ... | 18 | 13 | 3 | 2 | 43 | 29 | 28 |
| | 74 | 63 | 6 | 5 | 251 | 99 | 131 |

What makes the collective accomplishment the more remarkable is that the whole of

these seventy-four games were played by only twenty-six men.

On four occasions the Rangers have won the Scottish Cup; they have seven times held the Glasgow Cup, and the Glasgow Charity Cup has been in their custody four times.

The representative honours showered on the Rangers' players are legion. In that memorable engagement between Scotland and England at Celtic Park in 1900 the Scot-

on that occasion were: Gate, £80 8s. 6d.; stands, £9 9s. On October 8th last the two clubs contested the Glasgow Cup final at Hampden Park, and the return was: Gate, £1,247; stands, £275. But these latter sums do not represent the top note in the attractive power of matches between the champions of Ibrox and Parkhead. Last season the Scottish final between them was responsible for a gathering of 64,472 persons, and the drawings amounted to £1,854 3s. 3d. In a League



W. WILTON

COUNCILLOR HENDERSON
(Chairman, Rangers F.C.)

A. B. MCKENZIE

ish team, who gained one of the most signal triumphs in the history of International contests, contained as many as five Rangers, of whom one, the dashing Robertson, was captain. It was a game notable for several things—in the scoring by R. S. McCall of three goals within twenty minutes, the injury to W. J. Oakley, the plucky Corinthian, who played three-fourths of the game in a dazed condition, and the splendid display in the English goal of Robinson, who was afterwards complimented by the Earl of Rosebery, who witnessed the triumph of the Scottish team wearing his well-known racing colours in honour of his presence. Again, in 1898, at Birmingham, seven of the positions in the Scottish League Eleven were filled by Rangers men, and the team capped a finished display with a merited victory. Since they became a club Rangers have had the splendid total of 207 caps conferred on their players, exclusive of inter-city and other representative decorations. Neil Gibson and A. Smith are the club's record Internationalists, with twenty-two caps each. Of the present Rangers team the one with longest service is Nicol Smith, who joined in 1893.

The first Cup-tie Rangers played with Celtic was in 1889 at old Ibrox, and the drawings

match contested by them a sum of £1,480 has been taken. And while on the subject of big crowds I may mention that the attendance at Ibrox on the occasion of the English International two years ago was 68,114—record in Scotland for every kind of match.

Continuity of management has, I am sure, had much to do with the success of the Rangers. Five of the present nine directors have been associated with the club for over twenty years. In Mr. James Henderson, chairman of the board, they have one of the best type of Scottish worthies—shrewd, cautious, courteous, cool; a man whose honesty of purpose is mirrored in every line of feature. How fortunate they have been in having Mr. William Wilton, first as honorary match secretary from 1889, and then as manager and secretary since the incorporation of the club as a limited concern, only those behind the scenes are fully aware. He is an excellent judge of players, and at negotiating a transfer is diplomacy itself. In passing, I may say that he did *not* leave a cheque for £400 at Newcastle when R. S. McCall's transfer was completed. Mr. A. B. McKenzie is another gentleman whose labours in many directions have contributed to the success of the Rangers.



RANGERS TEAM, 1876-77

BACK ROW.—G. Gillespie, W. McNeil, J. Watt, S. Ricketts. SECOND ROW.—W. Dunlop, D. Hill, T. Vallance, P. Campbell, Moses McNeil. FRONT ROW.—J. Watson, A. Marshall.



RANGERS TEAM, WINNERS OF SCOTTISH, GLASGOW, AND CHARITY CUPS, 1896-97

BACK ROW.—H. MacColl (trainer), J. Oswald, N. Smith, T. Hyslop, M. Dickie, P. Turnbull, J. Muir (linesman).
SECOND ROW.—J. McPherson, J. Miller, A. Macreadie, J. Drummond (captain), D. Mitchell, N. Gibson, R. Neil.
FRONT ROW.—T. P. Low, A. Smith.

Perhaps I should make mention of the terrible disaster of 1902, on the occasion of the English International, as the one black page in the history of the club; but we need not dwell on the subject, except to remark that the response on the part of lovers of the game to the call for help on behalf of the sufferers was a theme for admiration. No less a sum than £28,882 was raised, and, with the assistance of the Glasgow civic head, splendidly administered.

THE CELTIC

In the case of many of the older clubs, the history of their grounds—magnificent enclosures evolved in some instances out of mere patches of turf and cinders—could be read as the story of their own selves. It is not so with the Celtic. Their present splendid home at Parkhead, in the east end of Glasgow—where five Internationals with England have been played—was once an obsolete clay-hole. The club itself was always great. It had, like all other things, animate and inanimate, an infancy, but it was in age more than in growth. It never wore swaddling clothes. It was full fledged at its creation in the August of 1888, at once taking its place among the foremost clubs of the time.

The original objects of the Celtic club may be epitomised in the blessed word charity, the idea of its formation being conceived among the laity of a Catholic church in the city. But the real founders were Brother Wilfrid, who was some time afterwards transferred to a diocese in London, and Mr. John Glass, who to-day sits on the board of directors, and never speaks in council but to willing ears. The immediate success of the club was due to the same reason as would hold good to-day. The first team was a collection of artists. From the



ALEX. MCMAHON

then noted Hibernian team came the late P. Gallacher, William Groves, the late Michael McKeown, James McLaren, and Michael Dunbar; while James Kelly and Neil McCallum seceded from Renton—then holding the Scottish Cup—for the

purpose of assisting the new confederacy to fame. To this day many of the older Hibernian and Renton brotherhood harbour a grudge against the Celts for causing, as they thought, the secession of these mighty players; but, even at this late date, they may take it from me that most of them sought the Celtic unsolicited. McLaren is still hale and hearty, and no later than a year ago scored the winning goal for the Statute Labour Department in the final of the Corporation Cup Competition, with the same left foot that gave Scotland the winning goal at the Oval in 1889. The "Gen'ral," by which term he was reverently known, is never tired of exhibiting the pedal extremity to anyone

who may be interested, with the invariable remark, "Yes, sir, that's the fut that did it." Both Kelly and Dunbar turned their cleverness as footballers to good account, and are so comfortably situated in life that the future should have no anxieties for them. McKeown, poor fellow! landed on evil times, and his end—he was found dead in a limekiln—was, perhaps, more a relief than a regret to the many who wished him well.

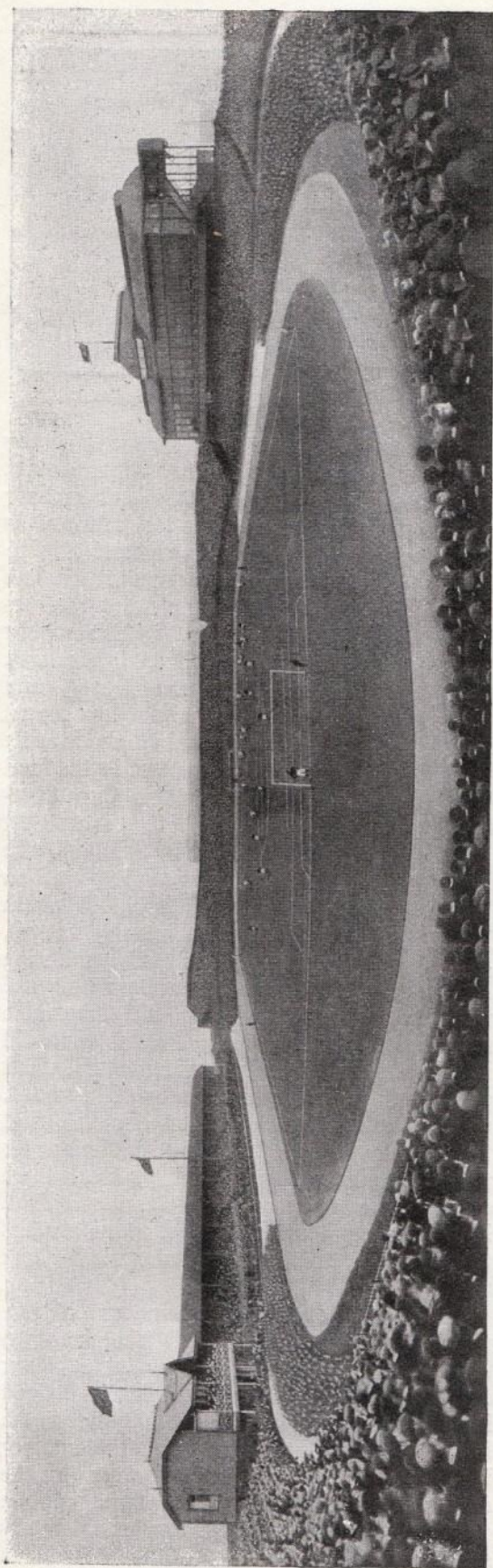
In the ranks of the Celtic have served more players who soared beyond the common flight than I have space to enumerate. Four of them, however, are most clearly defined in my recollection. Dan Doyle, as a back; J. Kelly, as a centre half; Alexander McMahon and John Campbell were (in the case of Campbell the tense present can be employed, for he is still playing his old heady game for Third Lanark) all footballers of



DAN DOYLE



JAMES KELLY



CELTIC PARK, GLASGOW

commanding ability. Doyle was at one time familiar to English enthusiasts as a member of the Everton team, and Campbell helped Aston Villa to win the English Cup and League Championship in season 1896-7. The followers of the Celtic club will always recall the time spent by Campbell in Birmingham as one of the bad patches in their club's history. Campbell was then in the full bloom of his football career, and should never have parted from Parkhead but for one of those little differences which will occur in the best-regulated families. While he was making a reputation for himself as the pivot *facile princeps* the Celtic were being tossed about in the maelstrom of mediocrity. Kelly was the most brilliant of the many fine Celtic half-backs, others of whom were McLaren, David Russell, and William Maley, the present secretary of the club. Kelly's style was vividly suggestive of James Cowan—an effective tackler, quick as a flash in picking up the ball, an adept at recovery, and a judicious feeder of his forwards. One of Kelly's most cherished recollections was his introduction, as captain of the Scottish team, to Princess May—now the Princess of Wales—at Richmond, in 1893. The Scots were beaten decisively on that occasion, but their captain always asserted that the sting of the reverse, which he, naturally, should have felt more than anyone, was allayed by the smile bestowed on him by the gracious Princess.

It is a somewhat singular fact that the association of these four great Celts, Doyle, Kelly, McMahon, and Campbell, with Scotland's International battles against England should have been so conspicuously marked by the failure of their side. Doyle played five times against England, Kelly also five times, and Campbell faced the southern foe in four engagements, yet each participated in only one victory; while McMahon, who was three times capped against the Saxon, never had the pleasure of assisting in a triumph. As an International player McMahon, whose skill will always be held as unsurpassed by those who can recall the whole span of his football activity, was the most remarkable failure—a fact which to this day is considered inexplicable. McMahon is still known to footballers as "the Duke," on account of the likeness he is supposed to bear to the hero of Waterloo, and his genius does not run



THE CELTIC TEAM, 1889

BACK ROW.—W. Maley, J. Anderson, John Kelly, D. Mallory, M. Dunbar, J. Glass, P. Gellachy, W. Grouse, J. Anderson, W. McKillop. FRONT ROW.—P. Dowie, J. Colman, J. McLaren, James Kelly, Neil McCullum, M. McKeown, Phil. Clark.

in one groove; it is said of him that, on hearing a drama or play for the first time, he could repeat the dialogue almost word for word. For pure judgment, as apart from brilliance of the dashing order, Doyle never had a superior in defence. He was not speedy, yet could circumvent the fastest forwards; because he could divine, with the true footballer's mind, the exact movement of the opposition.

Celtic did not commence their Cup-tie career very auspiciously, for on November 17th, 1888, an indifferent Queen's Park team ousted them from the Glasgow Cup Competition, and at the same time administered to them their first home defeat; while the following year Clyde—who were then a power in the football world—dismissed them from the Scottish Cup-ties. To-day, however, Celtic boast a record of Cup victories second in merit only to that of Queen's Park. The Scottish Cup they won

in 1892, 1899, 1900, and 1904; while they have carried off the Glasgow Cup on five occasions, and the Glasgow Charity Cup seven times. In season 1891-92 they achieved the most brilliant feat of their career by winning all three cups, and finishing a splendid second to the then famous Dumbarton in the Scottish League Championship. The true merit of this performance can best be realised when it is mentioned that the two Glasgow trophies are, generally speaking, as difficult to capture as the national prize.



J. H. MCLAUGHLIN
(President of Celtic F.C.)

With the Scottish League Celtic have had a distinguished association. Their record, in fact, is excelled only by that of their great rivals the Glasgow Rangers. Celtic have been four times champions; and, more than that, in season 1897-98 they went through the campaign without being once defeated, registering fifteen victories and three draws, and scoring fifty-six



THE CELTIC TEAM, 1904-5

BACK ROW.—R. Davis (trainer), A. Bennet, F. McLean, J. Hay, W. Maley (manager), J. Young, D. McLeod, J. Quinn.
 SECOND ROW.—A. McNair, W. Black, J. McConachie, W. Orr (captain), D. Adams, P. Somers, J. Kennedy.
 FRONT ROW.—W. Lorie, D. Hamilton, H. Watson, J. McMeneny.

goals for the loss of thirteen. However, it is now seven years since a League championship banner waved from a Parkhead staff, but the team carrying the colours this season bid fair to create a pleasant interlude in this run of non-success.

Far-reaching is the influence of the Celtic club. This implies that they are well managed, as undoubtedly they are. How could it be otherwise with such a gentleman as Mr. J. H. McLaughlin on the directorate? He is the Bismarck of Scottish football. A man of great force of character, keen penetration, and alert intellect, Mr. McLaughlin stands head and shoulders above all associated with the administrative and legislative side of football in Scotland. He has been president of the Scottish Football Association and Scottish League, while frequently he has represented Scotland at International Board Conferences. I have known only one other

man whose word carried as much weight, and that was the late Don Hamilton, who did more to assert the independence of Scotland than any president of the S.F.A. One of the founders of the Celtic Club, Mr. William McKillop, is now M.P. for Sligo, and is respected by all shades of politicians.



W. MALEY

And now in conclusion. With the limited space at my command it has been barely possible to do more than skim the surface of the history of these clubs, and that must be my apology for the imperfections of the sketch as a whole. Still, I have endeavoured to show—though whether I have succeeded is quite another matter—that Queen's Park, Rangers, and Celtic are each pillars of the great edifice of Scottish football, the splendour of which is one of the treasured possessions of every

patriotic Scot, and, in a more cosmopolitan sense, perhaps, the pride and glory of British sport.



THE GLASGOW CUP



THE GLASGOW CHARITY CUP



THE SCOTTISH CUP



THE GLASGOW EXHIBITION CUP