

FOOTBALL

HOSPITALS SEVENS

OUR RUGBY FOOTBALL
CORRESPONDENT

won the Hospitals Sevens at Athletic Ground on Saturday beat Middlesex in the final try (3 points) to nothing.

Semi-finals arrived, there was exciting to watch. Apart from between Guy's and King's College and, it was a series of rather clashes. The form strongly suggested a fifth season in succession, holders, and Middlesex would win, and so it was. Middlesex, had created one surprise by competition, went within measure of repeating that achievement. On this occasion they put up a really good against, perhaps, the fastest we now playing.

Hospital Cup-ties, which, for Sevens have supplanted, St. were none too easy to beat, 's. They were no more than half-time, and they were still Bennett broke through their defence. Bennett takes a lot of time. He is neither a big man exceptionally fast. This really a few moments later Scott in their semi-final Middlesex hard to eliminate Guy's. They clearly were the better of the two, but they were not able to score their second from a try.

What occurred in the final both Middlesex were extended to the goal-line had one Hall was brought down. Soon after that, Graham quickly had fright. He and side and surely must not slipped when a yard and glory. It was an exciting struggle that had just before the interval. Each gave him a clear convert his own try into prostrate forms littered the-kick was in progress. The nature of the kind of and this decisive try. It was decisive at the time. It was more strenuous and three times Middlesex wing. Always, how necessary to shake which almost miracu-

re:—

E. K. Scott, N. M. G. Robbins, and

M. Colson, A. D. Whittington, R. H.

holders) 18, Univer-
ge 3; Middlesex 15,

ew's 13, Charing
0; Guy's 14, St.
ster 0.

Bartholomew's 0;

SEVENS

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ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

CHARLTON'S VICTORY IN LEAGUE CUP

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Charlton Athletic won the League South Cup at Wembley Stadium on Saturday when they beat Chelsea in the final before a crowd of 85,000 people by three goals to one. The teams were presented to General Eisenhower, the Supreme Allied Commander, before the match.

There have been better finals at Wembley, but Charlton deserved to win this one because they were more direct in their methods near goal and took their chances. They looked the heavier side and were the faster on the ball. The thirty-fifth minute, in which Charlton scored the last two goals of the match, was the decisive one, and although Chelsea had most of the play for the first 25 minutes of the second half they could not score.

There was some reason to suppose that the bug which has been biting Chelsea forwards for so many years had been exterminated—for this season Chelsea are leading scorers in the League South—but on Saturday it reasserted itself. The footwork in mid-field was often clever enough, but the passes mostly went astray and the final punch was not there. Bowie, the young inside-right, did some clever things, but finished most of them poorly; Mitten, on the left wing, was often dangerous, but seldom got the right kind of pass; and a grand Charlton defence prevented Payne from having many shots at goal. Brown and Welsh kept the Charlton attack moving smoothly, and Revell's first goal should live in the history of Wembley finals.

After 10 minutes a clever opening by Bowie gave Payne a chance. His shot hit a post, the ball rebounded on to a defender's hand and Payne scored from the penalty kick. Two minutes later Brown took the ball up the field from a throw-in near half-way and slipped it through to Revell, who promptly drove it from an acute angle over Woodley's head, just missing post and cross-bar. After Woodley had saved at full length a fierce free-kick by Welsh and Payne had shot just wide at the other end there came Chelsea's disastrous minute. A cheaply won corner-kick by Robinson was punched away by Woodley but the ball was returned and Welsh scored. From the kick-off Charlton went down the middle. Hardwick was caught napping and although Woodley came out to block one shot he had no chance with the next from Revell. Chelsea fought back with spirit, and if Shreeve, the best back on the field, had not been there early in the second half to head out a shot from Payne it might have been a different story. As it was, both teams gradually seemed to accept the position and the last half-hour meant very little.

The teams were:—

CHARLTON ATHLETIC.—Bartram; Shreeve, Jobling; Smith, Oakes, Chilton (Manchester United); Robinson (Sunderland), Brown, Revell, Welsh (captain), Duffy (Leith Athletic).

CHELSEA.—Woodley; Hardwick (Middlesex), Westwood (Manchester City); Russell (Airdrieonians), Harris (Wolverhampton Wanderers) (captain), Foss; L. Ashcroft (Tranmere Rovers), Fagan (Liverpool), Payne, Bowie, Mitten (Manchester United).

R.A.F. AWARDS

THIRD D.S.O. FOR BOMBER PILOT

The King has approved the following awards in recognition of gallantry displayed in flying operations against the enemy:—

SECOND BAR TO D.S.O.

Wing Cdr. G. L. Cheshire, D.S.O., D.F.C., R.A.F., 617 Sq.

This officer has commanded the squadron with notable success. He has participated in many attacks on targets of vital importance to the enemy and the successes obtained are an excellent tribute to his outstanding tactical ability, great courage, and iron determination. He is a splendid leader.

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS.—Wing Cdr. Palmer, O.B.E., R.A.F., 467 (R.A.F.) Sq.; W. Howard, A.F.C., R.A.F.O., 50 Sq.; Stand., D.F.M., R.A.F.V.R., 78 Sq.; Stand., R.A.F.V.R., 158 Sq.; F/Lt. G. E. G., 78 Sq.

A FARMING CAREER

ENERGETIC WORK WELL REWARDED

FROM OUR AGRICULTURAL CORRESPONDENT

How two young brothers took in hand a semi-derelict Cotswold holding of 85 acres and within 20 years created a highly productive farm yielding a profit of £4,000 a year makes a remarkable story.

Mr. George Henderson, one of the brothers, makes it all sound quite simple in his book "The Farming Ladder" (Faber and Faber, 8s. 6d.). He has no false modesty about the achievement of climbing from the bottom rung of the ladder, with only £150 capital, to the ownership of this farm and several other's let to tenants. When the time comes for retirement, how nice it would be, Mr. Henderson reflects, to have seven or eight well-managed, well-let farms where the methods proved by him and his brother are being faithfully applied.

The Henderson brothers had on their side youth, great energy, and ambition, the capacity for learning from others, and orderly minds. They never spared themselves to achieve their goal, and in the years of farming depression they relied on themselves rather than Government promises, and so they were not disappointed. Each section of the farm, interlocking with the others, had to pay its way, and with the two brothers ready to work 80 hours a week for themselves, attaining twice the output of the ordinary farm worker, and ready to live on half a labourer's wage, this 85 acres of poor, stony land, over-grown hedges, and tumble-down buildings gave them their chance. They turned their energies to poultry-rearing on a large scale, pig-feeding, and sheep-breeding, that would fit their plan and build up the fertility of the farm.

Believing that the only thing wrong with British agriculture is the lack of really capable progressive farmers and well-trained workers, Mr. George Henderson now runs the whole farm with carefully chosen pupils. The boys, no doubt, have to work hard. That is an essential part of the Henderson gospel, but they are well fed in the house, taught their way, and paid on the profit-sharing system. Mr. Henderson sets out to give them "a really straight deal," and he declares that he has been repaid a hundredfold by their loyal and whole-hearted service.

This book is a tonic for those who feel shaken by recent disparagements of the efficiency of British farming, but it will certainly be an irritant to some farmers. Mr. George Henderson is always sure of himself. An intense individualist, he has little use for the National Farmers' Union, and even resents the local war agricultural committee's action in serving a legal direction on him to grow potatoes, as he would anyway have done what he was asked. Yet his notions of what is good farming practice and his condemnation of the makeshift will be readily accepted by every true husbandman who takes a pride in his farming.

From THE TIMES of 1844

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17, 1844. Price 5d.

The remains of this extraordinary man [James Stuart, whose death aged 116 was recorded in one of Friday's extracts] were on Sunday last consigned to the Tweedmouth churchyard. The funeral was attended by an immense concourse of people, considerably more than 1,000. James Stuart was born December 25, 1728, at Charleston, Carolina, United States. His father, John Stuart, was a near Pretender, Prince Charles. He came to America when seven years of age, and was a spectator at the battle of Edinburg.

Charlton 5-0

Two Grand Pages About Yesterday's Sport

● Here is Revell, the Charlton centre-forward, just before he shot the first of his team's three goals in yesterday's Cup Final, the game in which—



OLD 'UNS DEFEATED CHELSEA

Charlton 3, Chelsea 1

BEFORE the match I had a chat with Jimmy Seed and Billy Birrell. Jimmy said: "I think my half-backs are good enough to win." Bill said: "I think my forwards are good enough to win."

Jimmy's Charlton boys won, but his forwards, not his half-backs, did it. And the two forwards who stood out from the rest were the old-timers, Brown and Welsh.

Bald, maybe, but their enthusiasm is terrific, and they were behind every dangerous Charlton move. They also found time to drop back and help in defence.

I have rarely seen two players combine to control a game as these did.

Chelsea were far too clever and scientific for a stern Cup Final battle.

A goal down in the first ten minutes, Charlton recovered amazingly and fought back in great style, drawing level within three minutes. By the interval they had set up a winning lead, and in the second half there was never any doubt about their winning.

As Jimmy Seed expected, the Charlton halves played a big part, and powerful Oakes always had Joe Payne in his pocket. None played better than Joe Jobling, Charlton's 37-year-old right back. His only slip was when he banged the ball down with his hand to give away an early penalty.

Seventeen-year-old Bowie has come to stay.

Fade Out

Until Chelsea took the wrong turning, he was the best forward on the field. He will certainly be one of the post-war stars.

Chelsea took the lead nine minutes after the start, when Payne scored from the penalty spot, and three minutes later, thanks to a great run by Brown, Revell equalised.

Soon Brown and Welsh took charge of the game, and after thirty-five minutes Welsh banged the ball into the back of the net following a corner, which Brown had forced. Half a minute later Revell scored a third, Brown again being the man behind the move.

Yes, there is no doubt it was Brown and Welsh's match. I bet Jimmy Seed is proud of them.

Within sight and sound of the team he played in sixty years ago, the former Forest and England winger, Mr. J. E. Leighton, died from a seizure during the Nottingham Forest v. Northampton Town Soccer match at Nottingham yesterday.

Teddy Leighton played for Forest in the 'eighties, and was capped for England against Ireland in 1886.

He was a member of the Forest team which played against Queen's Park in the F.A. Cup semi-final at Edinburgh—the only F.A. Cup-tie ever played in Scotland.

BOY CHAMPS

One hundred and sixty-five boxers have entered for this year's London Federation of Boys' Clubs championships—the show which produced Bombardier Wells, Harry Mizler, Arthur Danahar, Benny Caplan and other successful professionals.

The 1944 finals are due at the Queensberry Club on Wednesday, May 3, with preliminary heats beginning at Chelsea tomorrow.

Holders competing twenty-one weights are Whale (Hendon), R. Clark and S. D. (Robert Browning) Tarran (Western), R. Frost (Fair), H. Shord (W...)

Mishaps in Two Good Matches

OTHER GAMES

AN accident marred each of the two Northern semi-finals, Sheffield losing centre-forward Thompson, with a broken leg, after twenty-five minutes. Paterson was temporarily invalidated out after a Blackpool goalmouth melee.

After an early Sheffield thrust, initiated by England international Hagan, had been repelled, Archer, the visiting centre-half, conceded a corner and White, the goalkeeper, just beat Iverson for Parks's centre.

Iverson put Villa in the lead from Broom's centre. A minute before half-time first Houghton and then Iverson scored for Villa.

Near Thing

With only five minutes Hagan scored a clever goal. Collingridge got a second afterwards. Closing 3-3, Sheffield 2.

Blackpool went first minute, Dix to the right with three opponents Dodds, who on the ground.

Play were not early pointing. I sh...

LEAGUE (NORTH) CUP FINALS.—Aston Villa 3, 8 Utd. 2; Blackpool 1, Man City 1.

LEAGUE CHAMPIONS... man 3, Bristol 1; Bath 6, Bradford 3, Doncaster Bolton 1 (after extra time); Wolves 3; Chesterfield 2, Middlesbrough 6; Leicester 1, Col... Bradford City 1, 0 (after extra time); Lovell's Utd. 9, Burnley 0; County 0; Roch... ton 0; Roch... Wed. 2; Roch... Sun...