



1933 Round 7 Saturday 1st July Sports Ground



St George 21

def.

Western Suburbs 2

Stan ROBINSON
 Len BRENNAN
 Bernie MARTIN
 George WARD
 Max HOLLINGSWORTH
 Harry KADWELL (c)
 Tom CAREY
 Jim RUTHERFORD
 E MARTIN
 Charles RICE
 Clarrie KEMP
 Percy FAIRALL
 Reg SCHUMAN

Fullback
Wing
Centre
Centre
Wing
Five-eighth
Half
Lock
Second Row
Second Row
Front Row
Hooker
Front Row

Dick DAVIS
 Les MIDSON
 Stan TANCRED
 Cec ANDERTON
 Alan BRADY
 Jack McGLINN
 Harry OWEN
 Frank SPONBERG
 Jack McCONNELL
 Charlie CORNWELL
 Bill BROGAN (c)
 Bob LINDFIELD
 Cecil RHODES



Tries

Len BRENNAN
 Percy FAIRALL
 Max HOLLINGSWORTH
 Jim RUTHERFORD
 Reg SCHUMAN

Goals

Harry KADWELL (2)
 Stan ROBINSON (1)

Harry OWEN (1)

Match Description

St George: Full-back: Stan Robinson; three-quarters: L Brennan, B Martin, G Ward, M Hollingsworth; Halves: H Kadwell (capt), T Carey; forwards: J Rutherford, C Rice, E Martin, C Kemp, P Fairall, H Schuman

Western Suburbs: Full-back: R Davis; three-quarters: A Brady, S Tancred, C Anderton, L Midson; halves: J McGlinn, H Owen; forwards: F Sponberg, C Cornwell, J McConnell, W Brogan (capt), R Lindfield, C Rhodes **Referee: L Deane (Rugby League News 15th July 1933)**

Undertakers Would Have Sobbed At League Funeral. Hang out the Crepe and Tear buckets. Mournful Wests, Minus Stars, Were Well Ditched Saints home on the bit. "Ain't it grand to be bloomin' well dead" mournfully asks the sad refrain of one of the year's popular ditties, and cash customers at the Sports Ground yesterday, sadly watching the tearful passing away of a game called Rugby League football under the inexpert nursing of Wests and St. George, surely reckoned that it wasn't very grand being present at the demise, at any rate. After the sparkling feast of football put over by Wests a week previously, yesterday's first half, especially, was horrible, both sides playing as if this were the first time they had ever seen a football. There were times when the woeful handling, tackling, and passing might have sent the fans into roars of laughter if it hadn't been for the fact that they had paid to see a game, not a football game turned funeral. Oh, yes, there were bright spots, big Kemp, of St. George and 'Johnnie' Rhodes sparked things up with a continuous hymn of hate against one another and Bernie Martin, the hero of the whole game, engineered some dandy things that woke up the sleepers, but generally speaking some of our heel and toe walking artists would have made distinctly good, they'd have been quite fast enough. 'And yet they call cricket slow,' murmured a first grade bat and ball artist, who endured the miseries of that dreary first half. Thanks be that the second stanza provided some action, even though Wests couldn't do a thing right, but Saints made up for all that, and when they got into the lead they tore into it as if they were just beginning to enjoy it, and ended up with a 21-2 victory, all but five of the points being scored in the second half. It was during the second half that there came to the fore one of the best centres seen out this season, Bernie Martin, St George's solid back. Everything he did was right, he went through the defence just as if it didn't exist; he had his rival, Tancred, wondering what had struck him, and generally imparted the vim into St George, and that game that lifted it right out of the dreary memories of the earlier exchanges. Martin has been chopped and changed about by Saints on to the wing, and in the centre yesterday he showed by his brilliant play that he should remain in the centre where his bustling runs make him a terror all the way. He's got the weight, and knows how to use it. How Saints would have got on against Wests' full team— they had all five of their Kangaroos away— is hard to say. Wests had the advantage of a strong wind in the first half, and despite a feast of the scrums they never looked like first-graders. It might have been taken as a bad omen early in the piece when Cornwell missed three easy goals, but Harry Owen came good with one to open the score. Wests looked dangerous for a while, but Kadwell, Rice and Ward made it torrid and opened the way for Schuman to dive over for a try from the ruck. That made it 3-2 In St. George's favour, and represented the major portion of the action of the session right up to half time, when scores were unaltered. **(Truth 2nd July 1933)**

Notes: This was a dismal performance by Wests but it wasn't totally unexpected. Wests had lost their Kangaroos and had a virtually new back-line. They struggled for cohesion and there was very poor handling and passing. Brogan took over the captaincy from Pearce but couldn't inspire the new team-mates. Harry Owen was drafted back into First Grade after coaching the Seconds. Wests were now in total disarray and would not win another game in the season after being in second place by a point when the Kangaroos left.