

MR. CHEN HAS 5 SONS

1953 -AND THEY ALL PLAY FOOTBALL

By **DICK TAINTON**, ex-QFA secretary and former Queensland selector.

BRISBANE'S consul for China, Mr. T. M. Chen, has five sons—and they all play Soccer football.

Samuel, 19, Stephen, 16, Stanley, 15, Spencer, 13, and Selwyn, 11.



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**DICK TAINTON'S
SOCCER SHOTS**

both State High School students, play first grade junior Soccer for Annerley.

Spencer and Selwyn, both Annerley State School pupils, are in the juvenile team.

Stanley and Stephen are living examples of the value of school Soccer as a nursery for the seniors of tomorrow.

Both won their interstate schoolboy caps, and Stephen helped brother Samuel, and his teammates win the second grade junior Soccer premiership for Annerley last season, and the junior minor title in 1951.

Stanley, who is at home in almost any position on the field, is playing for Brisbane to-day in the under 18 inter-city match at Toowoomba.

Chinese tour

WHEN in Brisbane, the Australian Soccer Football Association secretary (Mr. Roy Diney) sought Mr. Chen's advice on a proposal to invite a Chinese Soccer team to Australia in July or August this year.

The ASFA has since completed negotiations with the Hong Kong Football Association, and is now awaiting a definite reply.

"Why do you like Soccer?" I asked Mr. Chen. "It is the most popular game in China," he replied. "And I regard it as the cleanest of all football."

Their 49-year-old father, who has been in Australia for 12 years, played right half for his college team in Shanghai more than 25 years ago. Soccer has since been his No. 1 sport.

Mr. Chen, who lives at 20 Pauline Street, Annerley, and whose consular office is in King House, 77 Queen Street, also has a daughter—Silvée, aged nine.

Silvée is a translation of the original Chinese name to English. Mr. Chen explained. "S" was used in each of the boys' names in an effort to approximate the sound of the Chinese counterpart.

Big black car

ANNERLEY residents now readily recognise the big, black, luxuriously appointed car which sweeps past on its way to nearby Ekibin sports oval each Saturday afternoon.

"There's Mr. Chen off to see his sons play," they murmur, exchanging nods and waves. Samuel, taking a course in surveying, and Stanley, and