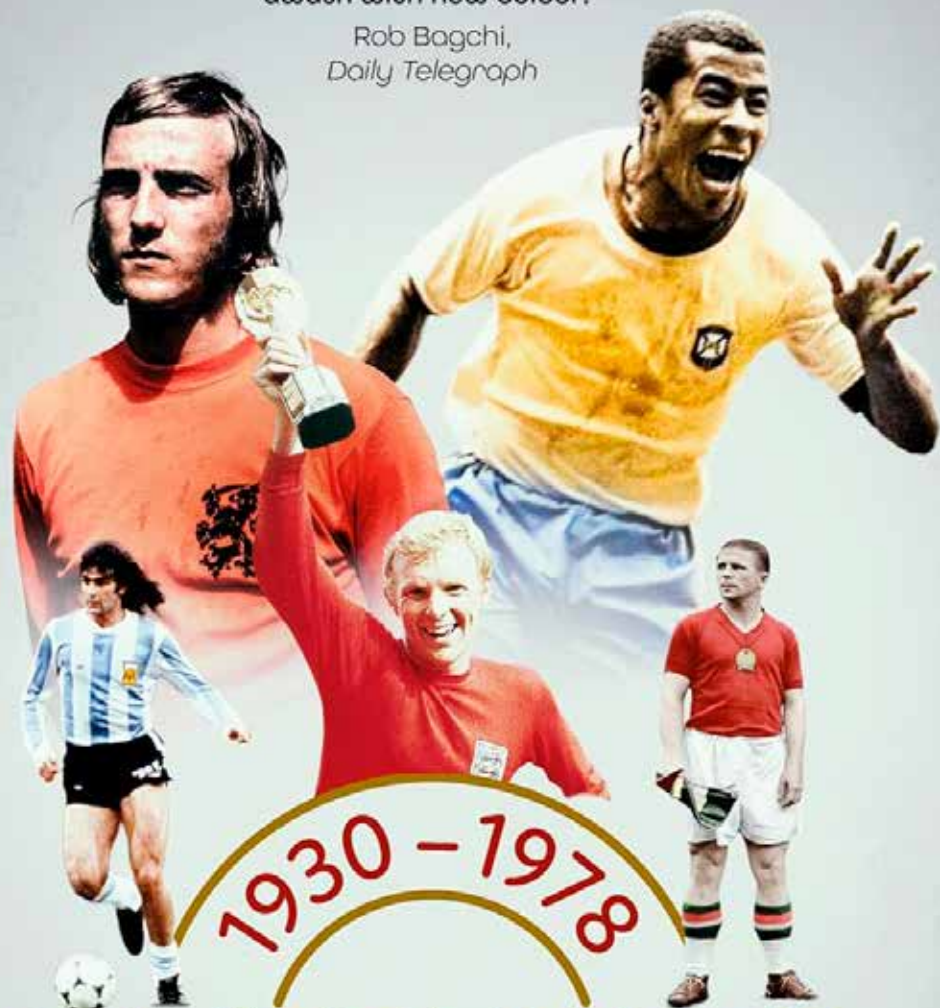


JONATHAN O'BRIEN

"A refreshing and illuminating look at the greatest of all competitions, full of fresh insights and detail, awash with new colour."

Rob Bagchi,
Daily Telegraph



GLITTERING PRIZE

THE STORY OF THE
FIFA WORLD CUP
VOLUME I

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1930 - 1978

GLITTERING PRIZE

THE STORY OF THE
FIFA WORLD CUP
VOLUME I

JONATHAN O'BRIEN



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1930

LIKE ITS equally gruesome cousins ‘winningest’, ‘game face’ and ‘GOAT’, the expression ‘three-peat’ is an American import into the lexicon of global sport that should have remained firmly Stateside and nowhere else. But in the late 1920s, its Spanish equivalent – *triplete* – was very much on Uruguayan minds. The South Americans already had the 1924 and 1928 Olympic football gold medals in their back pockets. Now they would get the chance to claim their hat-trick.

A well-heeled, well-connected French lawyer in his mid-50s, Jules Rimet was present at the meeting at which the Fédération Internationale de Football Association was formally established on 21 May 1904 in Paris. The move catered to the pressing need for a global governing body to oversee and regulate the increasing number of international fixtures being played. One of the items floated on the agenda was a world championship for national football teams. But nothing would happen for another 16 years, even as FIFA’s membership continued to grow, extending its tentacles into North America, South America and even South Africa. During the First World War, with the international game all but closing down for four long years, the organisation’s basic viability came into question.

Within a decade, however, FIFA was in relatively good health and Rimet had been its president for eight years, overseeing its successful running of those 1924 and 1928 Olympic football tournaments in Paris and Amsterdam. Now it was time for the logical next step. At FIFA’s May 1928 congress, a motion was tabled to hold an inaugural world championship in 1930. It was passed, with Rimet’s vice-president Henri Delaunay declaring, ‘International football can no longer be held within

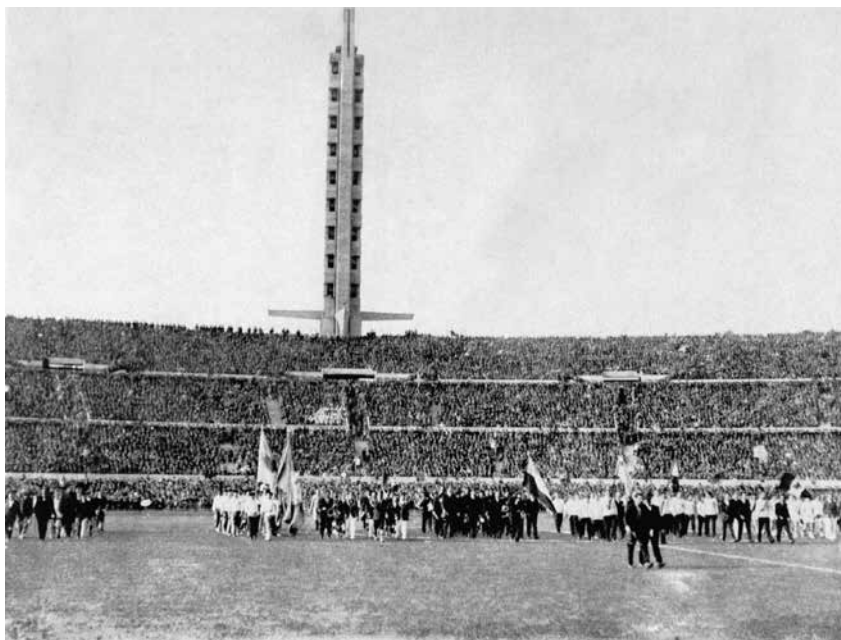
the confines of the Olympics, and many countries where professionalism is now recognised and organised cannot any longer be represented there by their best players.’

Six bids to host the 1930 World Cup came in from Hungary, Sweden, the Netherlands, Italy, Spain and Uruguay. From the outset, Uruguay was the favourite, and what ultimately swung it for the South Americans was the Asociación Uruguaya de Fútbol’s promise to cover all the travelling costs and day-to-day expenses of the visiting teams. (This move was the very first step in a process that culminated in FIFA securing tax-exempt status for itself from all host countries in the modern age.) In the event, gate receipts went a long way towards ensuring the hosts weren’t left out of pocket.

None of the five unsuccessful bidders travelled to Uruguay for the tournament, with the embittered Italians leading the boycott. The home nations, too, wanted no part of this strange new competition: they had quit FIFA in February 1928 over a dispute regarding amateur players being paid, saying, ‘We wish to be free to conduct our affairs in the way our long experience has shown them to be desirable.’ Poland, Switzerland and Norway also steered clear, citing difficulties in getting their best players temporarily released from their day jobs. All these absences gave rise to a sentiment that the 1930 World Cup was somehow delegitimised, less than authentic, a bagatelle deprived of too many of its main attractions.

In April 1930, just three months before the finals, the only confirmed participants were all from the Americas. Finally, Rimet managed to convince four European sides – Belgium, Yugoslavia, Romania and his native France – to make the long journey to Uruguay by sea. All except Yugoslavia travelled aboard the same ocean liner, the *Conte Verde*, which sailed from Genoa to Rio de Janeiro before picking up the Brazilian squad as well. Several Romanian players who were enlisted in the country’s military almost missed the boat (literally) because they had only been given leave for the month of July and their two-week voyage at sea hadn’t been taken into account. Elsewhere on board, France midfielder Augustin Chantrel was caught *in flagrante delicto* with another man’s wife: promising the woman that he would marry her when they got to Montevideo, he then made a hasty escape as soon as the ship docked.

The event’s now-iconic official poster was a minimalist lithograph of a goalkeeper leaping to save a shot bound for the top corner, painted by the *planismo* artist Guillermo Laborde. A new tournament also needed a new trophy, and the job of creating one was entrusted to Abel La Fleur,



The opening ceremony takes place in the newly inaugurated Estadio Centenario, Montevideo, five days after the start of the tournament. The stadium was completed just hours before kick off after workmen toiled for five solid days and nights to get it finished

a Parisian goldsmith trained at the Cartier school. The art nouveau and art deco movements were entering their final years of relevance, but they still carried some weight and La Fleur's final design was influenced by both of them. His winged statuette of Nike, the Roman goddess of victory, holding a cup and resting on an octagonal marble pedestal had a total weight of 4kg, almost half of which was 18-carat gold.

Would the favourites lift it? The Uruguayans had taken those two Olympic titles in style with a swashbuckling brand of attacking football, but some of their top men were already knocking on a bit: Héctor Scarone was 32, Lorenzo Fernández 30, Pedro Cea and José Nasazzi both 29. Acutely aware of the need to find new blood, manager Alberto Suppici and his assistants spent the build-up to the tournament scouting more than 50 players before drawing up a final squad. The punchline: the AUF's selection committee resigned in mid-May, two months before the competition began. Suppici, though, remained in his post.

Uruguay 1930 had at least one thing in common with Qatar 2022: it would be staged effectively within one city, in this case Montevideo. But where the Qataris used eight stadia, the Uruguayans needed just three for an 18-game competition that would be over in barely a fortnight. A huge

chunk of the budget went into constructing the Juan Scasso-designed Estadio Centenario at breakneck speed: its foundation stone was laid in July 1929, and the short lead-in time meant that the cement was still drying when the action kicked off, as we'll see. When Rimet visited it, he said, 'I've come to the conclusion that it's the best in the world. I haven't seen one so complete.' The two other venues, the modest Pocitos and Gran Parque Central, between them held less than a third of the Centenario's mooted 100,000 capacity.

No one really knew how this whole thing was going to pan out: even Rimet himself had been opposed to the competition being held in a location so remote and distant from Europe. The Uruguayans projected an outward air of supreme confidence, both that the tournament would go without a hitch and that they would do well in it. 'At the World Cup, Uruguayans will, for the first time, appear in an irreproachable state, both morally and physically,' said striker Scarone before the tournament. 'We have a great manager. We know how to play, and we have nothing to learn. What more is needed, then, to maintain the prestige we achieved in Colombes and Amsterdam?'

GROUP 1

France, Mexico, Argentina, Chile

Most people – those who enjoy rich and fulfilling lives, at least – generally have difficulty in recalling specific attendances of football matches. But the crowd figure for France's opening-day win over Mexico was an easily memorisable 4,444. Those souls present at Montevideo's tiny Estadio Pocitos were huddled together in cold conditions: it was winter in the southern hemisphere, and snow had fallen on the Uruguayan capital the day before.

The French were led out by a man who may well have been the most irredeemably evil individual ever to play in the finals. Their Algiers-born captain Alexandre Villaplane, a 25-year-old midfielder with Racing Club de Paris, would later be convicted of fixing French league fixtures (and horse races), but those were the least of his crimes. Falling in with Parisian gangsters at the outset of the Second World War, he soon became involved in racketeering and extortion schemes targeting the local Jewish population, and by 1944 he was running a Vichy-backed death squad that hunted down members of the French Resistance, personally carrying out numerous executions himself. In December of that year, he would be captured and shot by a firing squad, aged 40.

France's 4-1 win looks routine on paper, and in some ways it was, but for most of the day they played with ten men and an outfielder between the sticks. Goalkeeper Alex Thépot went off concussed after Dionisio Mejía's boot damaged his jaw in the opening stages, forcing the philanderer Chantrel to go between the sheets – sorry, the sticks – but he had little to do as his colleagues ran up the score. Chantrel, incidentally, is still the only player in World Cup history to serve both as a goalkeeper and an outfielder.

After 19 minutes, the shivering spectators were treated to a moment of history. Another Algerian-born Frenchman, the winger Ernest Libérati, beat a Mexican defender on the right and crossed for Lucien Laurent to send a superb volley fizzing into the top corner. The World Cup's first ever goal had been one to savour. The Pocitos was demolished in 1940, but today a small plaque on a street corner marks the exact spot from where Laurent scored. 'At the time, I didn't even think about whether it was the first goal in the World Cup,' he recalled. 'I didn't realise it. I never imagined that goal would become so important over time.'

Before kick-off, Mexico's Spanish coach Juan Luque de Serrallonga delivered a bellicose speech to his players which invoked the Mexican army's victory over French troops at the Battle of Puebla on *Cinco de Mayo* in 1865. It fell flat. A poor side, they had little to offer except unfocused aggression. 'They played a completely primitive game,' said Associated Press's match report, 'acting with absolute lack of any organisation, which they tried to replace with wasted enthusiasm.' By half-time they were 3-0 down. Marcel Langiller shot past goalkeeper Óscar Bonfiglio after good work by Étienne Mattler, and Edmond Delfour fed André Maschinot to put away another clean finish.

As France dropped down the gears in the second half, Mexico pulled one back with 20 minutes left. Striker Juan Carreño, who would die of appendicitis in December 1940 aged only 31, was nicknamed *El Trompo* (the spinning-top) due to his colourful social life. Here, he took Mejía's pass and drove the ball past Chantrel. Not that it would matter. Near the end, Langiller found Maschinot, who made it 4-1 with an angled drive across Bonfiglio. Job done for France, but a tougher assignment was up next: tougher in more than one sense of the word.

* * *

Upending basic logic, the tournament's scheduling decreed that the second fixture in the group was not Argentina v Chile, as one would have expected, but Argentina v France. Raoul Caudron, the French manager,

protested strenuously and alleged that FIFA wanted to give Argentina (and Uruguay) the highest possible chance of reaching the final. His team had just one day to rest their weary limbs, and some of those limbs would now come under attack from one of the scariest characters in the game.

There were plenty of hard men in football before Luis Monti came along, but none of them achieved his level of renown, and none endured in the collective memory as long as he did. The Argentinian midfielder was nicknamed *Doble Ancho* (double wide), a reference not to his brawny frame but to the amount of ground he covered on the pitch. Caricaturing him as a murderous hacker is unfair, as he possessed technical ability in abundance and read the game superbly, but his reputation for dishing out violence was hard-earned. In 1931, he would join Juventus, where he won four Serie A titles, compelling the Italian national team to sign him up as well. But we'll return to that in the next chapter.

Thanks to Monti, France were again effectively a man down for most of the match. He targeted Laurent early on, kicking him hard on the ankle and rendering him a hobbling passenger on the wing. And France were up against it anyway, as Argentina were a good side who'd strolled to victory in the 1929 South American Championship. Their attacking resources were so plentiful – Manuel Ferreira, Francisco Varallo, Roberto Cherro – that the exciting young Huracán striker Guillermo Stábile was being held in reserve for now.

For France, Thépot returned in goal. Though still in pain from his facial injury, he saved well from Cherro and Varallo as the South Americans dominated the first half. But France, roared on by the locals, came more into the game and Thépot's opposite number Ángel Bossio had to move fast to keep out Libérati. 'The Uruguayans, who wanted us to beat the Argentinians, were extraordinary,' Laurent recalled in 1998. 'Throughout, they chanted "Francia, Francia!". We were spoiled.'

Argentina, on top throughout, waited a long time for their breakthrough. 'We played brilliantly, but we just couldn't score,' said Varallo in an interview before his death at the age of 100 in February 2010. 'We created about ten scoring opportunities, but the ball just wouldn't go in. It hit the post, went just wide, or the goalkeeper, Thépot – the first one I ever saw wear gloves – saved it.' Not until the 81st minute was the deadlock broken, when Delfour was harshly penalised for handball after chesting the ball down. Monti, standing over the free kick 25 yards out, noticed the French wall obscuring Thépot's view and acted accordingly. The shot flew hard and true just inside the goalkeeper's right-hand post.

France frantically piled forward. Langiller wafted the ball over the bar with only Bossio to beat, Delfour too wasted a chance, and Langiller then found himself in on goal again – at which point referee Gilberto de Almeida Rêgo suddenly whistled for full time, though six minutes still remained. Blowing up at such a moment would have looked bad even if the timekeeping had been correct.

Several French players castigated Almeida Rêgo, while locals invaded the field in solidarity, compelling police to intervene. The rest of the French team retreated to the dressing room. When Almeida Rêgo eventually realised his error, they were coaxed back out to resume playing, but their momentum had gone, though Argentina survived Delfour hitting the bar before the end. As Almeida Rêgo's final whistle went (again), another pitch invasion saw the French players carried off shoulder-high. In the midst of all this, Cherro reportedly suffered a stress-related breakdown, having been booed throughout the match by Uruguayan fans.

'We were beaten,' recalled Delfour in 1982. 'All that remained was what we were most proud of, like Cyrano de Bergerac: our panache!' None more French.

* * *

Mexico's status as the red-headed stepchild of Group 1 was confirmed the following day when Chile casually swatted them at the Parque Central. They were so harmless that this would be the day when the Chileans finally kept a clean sheet in an international – at the 41st attempt.

Carlos Vidal got Chile motoring early on, drilling into the corner after Eberardo Villalobos's header fell perfectly into his path. Mexico went close to equalising when Efraín Amézcuca rattled a post – but, against that, Guillermo Subiabre had earlier hit the bar from long range at the other end.

At the interval, Chile's Hungarian coach György Orth rejigged his formation, knowing this one wasn't won yet. But a piece of good luck, rather than tactical nous, made the difference early in the second half when Manuel Rosas headed past his goalkeeper Isidoro Sota for the first own goal in finals history. It made Rosas the youngest ever World Cup scorer, too, until Pelé usurped him in 1958. As the match subsided into a farrago of fouling, Chile boosted their goal difference further when Guillermo Saavedra dashed up the wing and found Tomás Ojeda, who ushered Vidal in to score at close range. The hapless Mexicans now had a meeting with the strongest team in the group to look forward to.

GLITTERING PRIZE

And so to a double-header at the tournament's flagship stadium. Construction work at the Centenario had spilled beyond the deadline, preventing it from hosting the earlier fixtures, but now it was ready. Inaugurated by Uruguay's win over Peru a day earlier, it opened its doors again for a lunchtime kick-off which saw Chile bundle the French out of the competition.

On another day of milestones, the first penalty ever awarded in the finals was also the first to be missed. Thépot had already saved impressively from Subiabre and Villalobos by the time he faced Vidal's spot-kick after 30 minutes, and he dealt with it similarly well, plunging left to keep it out.

In surprisingly warm conditions, the South Americans only found their way past Thépot thanks to a sly piece of chicanery midway through the second half. When Carlos Schneeberger crossed from the right, Thépot got pushed in the back, costing him a vital split-second as Subiabre stole in from the left to score with a precise header.

Without the unfit Maschinot and Laurent, France were out of juice well before the end: this was their third game in seven days, a heavy load to bear by the standards of 1930. Back home, the result made barely a ripple in the French press, which was more preoccupied with André Leducq's relentless march to a Tour de France win. Meanwhile, history man Lucien Laurent returned to his job on a Peugeot assembly line.

Less than half an hour later, Argentina's thumping of Mexico was officiated by the coaches of two other national teams. Confused? You will be. A shortage of qualified referees at the event saw Bolivia's manager Ulises Saucedo step in to handle the match, and Romanian coach Costel Rădulescu was one of the linesmen. Saucedo – who, believe it or not, had spent two seasons playing for Billericay in the Chelmsford & District League before going into management – would play a key role in a ludicrous encounter that vomited up nine goals.

Argentina made eight changes, and two were enforced. Captain Manuel Ferreira had returned to Buenos Aires to sit a legal exam, while Cherro's anxiety-related issues ruled him out. Among the many new faces was the 25-year-old Guillermo Stábile, who would later manage Argentina for almost two decades. He now became one of a select band to score a hat-trick on their international debuts, and the only player to do it in the World Cup finals.

First, Stábile brushed aside Manuel Rosas to shoot past Bonfiglio, then slotted a pass from Varallo in the bottom corner. In between those two goals, Adolfo Zumelzú powerfully shot home from Carlos Peucelle's corner, and Argentina were surely already out of sight after 17 minutes. But Saucedo now made the stage his own.

First, he wrongly penalised one of the Mexicans for handling in the area – and then, perhaps realising his error, tried to ameliorate it by counting 16 steps for the penalty instead of 12, which forced Argentina's Fernando Paternoster to take the kick from almost outside the box. In disgust, Paternoster proceeded to deliberately miss, rolling a feeble non-effort straight into Bonfiglio's arms (though you wondered if he would have done so if his team hadn't been 3-0 up by that point). But some in the stadium were fooled, not least the famed Argentinian tango singer Carlos Gardel, who was touring Montevideo at the time. After the game, he entered Mexico's dressing room, congratulated Bonfiglio on his superb save and proceeded to sing a song in his honour.

Though Rosas pulled one back before the break, sending Bossio the wrong way from another penalty (the first to be scored in the finals), Argentina's firepower advantage was insurmountable. '[Mexico's] resounding defeat, as expected, could have been even greater had our agile players executed their shots with better aim,' wrote Ricardo Lorenzo in *El Gráfico*. After half-time, Zumelzú set up Varallo to find the top corner, then scored Argentina's fifth with a similar effort of his own from Peucelle's pass.

Though Monti had been rested for this one, he was still in beast mode. On the sidelines, his bellowing of patriotic Argentinian songs irritated the locals so much that police were forced to wade in to protect him. Meanwhile, Argentina blithely let Mexico back into it. When Saucedo awarded his third penalty of the afternoon, Rosas saw his kick parried by Bossio before sticking away the rebound.

Subsequently, Roberto Gayón squeezed between two defenders to force home Mexico's third. But the goal-hungry Stábile had the last word, running in to make it 6-3 as Bonfiglio sprawled helplessly on the grass. Now a clash of Andean neighbours would double as an eliminator for a place in the semi-finals.

* * *

The local derby factor provided plenty of needle and niggles as Argentina squared up to Chile at the Centenario. Again Stábile played like a man hell-bent on deciding the outcome by half-time, heading in Varallo's cross

early on. In the celebrations, Varallo himself was booted viciously from behind by Subiabre. ‘That guy was truly awful,’ recalled the Argentinian forward. ‘He kicked me in the left knee. Just out of spite, that’s all, and so hard that I couldn’t play in the semi-final.’

Barely a minute later, Stábile stormed through a static defence to shoot under Chilean keeper Roberto Cortés. But just two minutes after *that*, Guillermo Arellano cut the deficit to 2-1, banging in a rebound after Bossio couldn’t hold Villalobos’s long shot. The goal is often wrongly credited to Subiabre, who merely helped the ball on to Arellano.

The muscular Monti spent most of the first half bullying little Subiabre, assaulting him so relentlessly that Subiabre eventually snapped and punched him in the face, behind referee John Langenus’s back. ‘The Argentinian kicked me so hard, I fell half-dead,’ Subiabre recounted. ‘I got up, and with all the rage from the pain of the blow, I went to tell him to stop hitting me, and he threw my mother into the fray, even dragging my [Chilean] flag into the fight. I lost my temper and threw a punch. I saw that massive thing tumble ... he fell like an old banknote.’ The Uruguayans were reportedly impressed by Subiabre’s felling of a man almost a full foot taller than him, with one local cigarette company even putting his picture on their packs for a time.

Revealingly, Monti left Subiabre alone after that. As half-time approached, he turned his attention to Casimiro Torres, clattering the Chilean simply because he could. Bad call. Torres met violence with violence, staggering to his feet, grabbing Monti’s head with one hand and using the other to wallop him with a powerful uppercut, at which point a mass brawl broke out. ‘All at once,’ Langenus said, ‘every Argentinian player seemed to throw themselves upon the nearest Chilean and engage in 11 separate boxing matches.’ Uruguayan police charged on to the field while locals in the crowd hurled stones at the Argentinians, and Langenus pragmatically blew for half-time as soon as order was restored.

A draw would have been enough for the Chileans to progress, but they never got back on terms. Early in the second half, Mario Evaristo tapped in Peucelle’s cross for 3-1, and Bossio preserved the lead with good saves from Vidal and Arellano. So Chile still hadn’t beaten their giant neighbour in 18 internationals, and that run would ultimately extend to 36 before finally ending with a 4-2 win in a November 1959 friendly. Their football now went into self-imposed hibernation for years, with the national team not playing again until January 1935. As a result, none of this side except half-back Arturo Torres ever won another cap.

1930

* * *

3pm, 13 July 1930

Estadio Pocitos, Montevideo

Attendance: 4,444

Referee: Domingo Lombardi (Uruguay)

FRANCE 4 (Laurent 19; Langiller 40; Maschinot 43, 87)

MEXICO 1 (Carreño 70)

FRANCE: Alexis Thépot, Étienne Mattler, Marcel Capelle, Augustin Chantrel, Alexandre Villaplane (c), Edmond Delfour, Lucien Laurent, Marcel Pinel, Marcel Langiller, Ernest Libérati, André Maschinot. **Manager:** Raoul Caudron.

MEXICO: Óscar Bonfiglio, Rafael Garza Gutiérrez (c), Efraín Amézcuca, Alfredo Sánchez, Manuel Rosas, Hilario López, Felipe Rosas, José Ruiz, Juan Carreño, Luis Pérez, Dionisio Mejía. **Manager:** Juan Luque de Serrallonga.

* * *

4pm, 15 July 1930

Parque Central, Montevideo

Attendance: 23,409

Referee: Gilberto de Almeida Rêgo (Brazil)

ARGENTINA 1 (Monti 81)

FRANCE 0

ARGENTINA: Ángel Bossio, José Della Torre, Ramón Muttis, Juan Evaristo, Luis Monti, Pedro 'Arico' Suárez, Natalio Perinetti, Francisco Varallo, Manuel 'Nolo' Ferreira (c), Roberto Cherro, Marino 'Mario' Evaristo. **Managers:** Juan José Tramutola and Francisco Olazar.

FRANCE: Thépot, Mattler, Capelle, Chantrel, Villaplane (c), Delfour, Laurent, Pinel, Langiller, Libérati, Maschinot.

* * *

2.45pm, 16 July 1930

Parque Central, Montevideo

Attendance: 9,249

Referee: Henri Christophe (Belgium)

CHILE 3 (Vidal 4, 65; M. Rosas 51 og)

MEXICO 0

CHILE: Roberto Cortés, Ulises Poirier, Víctor Morales, Guillermo Saavedra, Humberto Elgueta, Carlos Schneeberger (c), Arturo Torres, Eberardo Villalobos, Carlos Vidal, Guillermo Subiabre, Tomás Ojeda. **Manager:** György Orth.

MEXICO: Isidoro Sota, R. Garza Gutiérrez (c), Amézcuca, Sánchez, M. Rosas, López, F. Rosas, Ruiz, Carreño, Pérez, Roberto Gayón.

GLITTERING PRIZE

12.50pm, 19 July 1930

Estadio Centenario, Montevideo

Attendance: 42,100 (official figure 2,000)

Referee: Aníbal Tejada (Uruguay)

CHILE 1 (Subiabre 64)

FRANCE 0

CHILE: Cortés, Ernesto Chaparro, Guillermo Riveros, Saavedra, Casimiro Torres, Schneeberger (c), A. Torres, Villalobos, Vidal, Subiabre, Ojeda.

FRANCE: Thépot, Mattler, Capelle, Chantrel, Villaplane (c), Delfour, Célestin Delmer, Pinel, Émile Veinante, Libérati, Langiller.

3pm, 19 July 1930

Estadio Centenario, Montevideo

Attendance: 42,100

Referee: Ulises Saucedo (Bolivia)

ARGENTINA 6 (Stábile 8, 17, 80; Zumelzú 12, 55; Varallo 53)

MEXICO 3 (M. Rosas 42 pen, 65; Gayón 78)

ARGENTINA: Bossio, Della Torre, Fernando Paternoster, Alberto Chividini, Adolfo Zumelzú, Rodolfo Orlandini, Carlos Peucelle, Varallo, Guillermo Stábile (c), Atilio Demaría, Carlos Spadaro.

MEXICO: Bonfiglio, R. Garza Gutiérrez (c), Francisco Garza Gutiérrez, Raymundo Rodríguez, Sánchez, M. Rosas, López, F. Rosas, Carreño, Gayón, Felipe Olivares.

2.45pm, 22 July 1930

Estadio Centenario, Montevideo

Attendance: 41,459

Referee: John Langenus (Belgium)

ARGENTINA 3 (Stábile 12, 14; M. Evaristo 51)

CHILE 1 (Arellano 15)

ARGENTINA: Bossio, Della Torre, Paternoster, J. Evaristo, Monti, Orlandini, Peucelle, Varallo, Stábile, Ferreira (c), M. Evaristo.

CHILE: Cortés, Chaparro, Morales, Saavedra, C. Torres, A. Torres, Juan Aguilera, Villalobos, Vidal, Subiabre (c), Guillermo Arellano.

GROUP 1	P	W	D	L	F	A	GD	Pts
ARGENTINA	3	3	0	0	10	4	+6	6
CHILE	3	2	0	1	5	3	+2	4
FRANCE	3	1	0	2	4	3	+1	2
MEXICO	3	0	0	3	4	13	-9	0

Argentina qualified for the semi-finals.