

The Iceman cometh

Steve Waugh's inside edge

Philip L Kerr

In all of the history of the game, has there ever been anyone with a temperament like this fellow? He's got ice in his veins!

Tim Lane's spontaneous exclamation, as Steve Waugh dealt with a spirited Pakistan bowling attack by despatching the last ball before tea to the boundary, typifies the experts' appraisals of the stoic Australian Test team captain.

'That's the toughest man in world cricket', said another commentator during a one-day match in Johannesburg. And if that claim needs proof, it came last year in England. In the Third Test, as Waugh faced the first ball of his innings, he tore a calf muscle, fell to the ground in agony, and was ignominiously carted off on a stretcher. And that should have been the English crowds' last sight of the 36 year old veteran.

Three weeks later, however, Waugh was back for the final Test. He hobbled onto The Oval without a runner and, in a five hour 'gutsy knock', scored 157 not out. Australia won the match without needing to bat again. Cricket's 'bible' Wisden called his insistence on playing 'egotistical, sentimental, and phenomenal.'

Drawing on the ample media commentary, and from the words of the man himself, what can we infer about Steve Waugh's type?

Extraversion or Introversion?

... if people had told me at 19 that I'd be giving interviews and making speeches, I'd have said: 'No way! I can't do that!'

—Steve Waugh

Former team mate and mentor Greg Matthews has no doubts as to Waugh's preferred attitude: he was 'incredibly introverted.' And Waugh concurs: 'You have to build up a brick wall around you; there's no other way to survive.'

'Sport was my whole life', says Waugh of his youth. 'I didn't know anything else existed.' He says he was 'very shy', and 'scared of the media.' 'He didn't say much', Kerry O'Keefe affirms. 'He wasn't into long conversations; still isn't, really.' 'I am not into talk', Waugh agrees. 'I do not open myself up to people until I trust them and really know them.' 'I've probably got ten really good friends: for me, that's enough.'

As a captain, says Robert Craddock, Waugh keeps his distance from his team. Maintaining that 'I am not going to get close to you blokes', he gets 'close enough to know the ropes, before pulling away from any potential mateships.'

These days, says Craddock, 'calling him shy might be going a fraction too far.' But corporate lunches are still 'not his scene.' And after his father bought a home just 25 minutes away, it took Waugh more than two years to visit him.

His reserve has not, however, inhibited Waugh on the field. His early career featured 'in-your-face confrontations', says Craddock, and he was 'happy for the world to know about them.'

Off the field, too, Waugh 'enjoys a splash of controversy.' For causes he believes in, 'he'll weigh in up to his eyeballs, and couldn't care about seeing his name splashed everywhere.' He does not, however, seek to impose his views on others. 'I'll vote for it', he said of the 1999 republic referendum, 'but that doesn't mean I want to convince someone else to do that.'

Judging or Perceiving?

Indecisiveness is a batsman's worst failing ...

—Steve Waugh

Waugh offers a decisive and determined face to the world. 'One of the most single-minded players in the sport', says Tim Blair. 'When you have a go, says Waugh, 'it's amazing what you can achieve. If you push yourself, you can do anything.' When a form slump threatened his career, he regained the selectors' confidence by 'painstakingly compiling a statistical record that placed the issue beyond argument.'

Waugh's self-belief is 'legendary', says Robert Craddock. It 'defied description', according to Kerry O'Keefe. 'He believed he would go all the way. He was not cocky, but, by gee, he was determined.'

Waugh's determination is evident off the field, too. He negotiated his own playing contracts, and the officials knew to expect 'firm eye contact and no-nonsense discussions.'

Waugh finds inspiration in Ernest Shackleton's survival in the Antarctic, because it confirms 'the strength of the human spirit.' 'The greatest thing is to take yourself out of the comfort zone and do something you thought you couldn't do', says Waugh. Asked the secret of his success in leading his team to six consecutive wins in the 1999 World Cup series, he replied:

It's called *inner strength*, belief in your own ability and in your teammates. You don't win tough games if you are disjointed and fragmented.

After François Pienaar spoke to the Australian team during the 2001 Ashes series, Waugh took up the rugby identity's message that success is built on the 'four Ds' of *desire, determination, dedication* and *discipline*.

... we can't afford to be 80 per cent right and then cruise. Instead we each much have a plan, know our own game, and respect the opposition ...

Waugh called up all four of the Ds in the recent Australia-Pakistan Third Test. Amid concerns that 'he had lost the ability to post a big score' and jibes from Pakistan's coach that he was suffering a midlife crisis, Waugh found himself 18 runs short of a century with just tail-ender Glen McGrath as a batting partner. With cool determination, Waugh secured his 100 with an explosive attack: two successive fours, and then two successive sixes, all within six balls.

Waugh's personal example fires his team with a belief that they can win from any situation, says O'Keefe. His motivational gifts were not, however, always appreciated: Ian Chappell initially considered Waugh too 'selfish' to be a good leader, and advocated Shane Warne for the captaincy instead. Now, O'Keefe suggests that he may be Australia's best-ever captain.

As Blair notes, Waugh's team has dominated international Test cricket, and was honoured as 'Best Team in the World' at a recent all-sports awards ceremony. Despite his success, however, the captain remains a 'no-nonsense' person, says Craddock. He is 'driven not just to win each series, but every Test', and there is no risk of his yielding to the temptation to play for fun; 'Steve Waugh is far too determined for that.'

Sensing or Intuiting?

I don't dwell on what I've done—it's what I *haven't* done.

Steve Waugh

When Waugh avers that 'the only way to prove something is to go out and do it', it sounds as if he may prefer the practical to the theoretical. The weight of evidence, however, points to an intuitive preference for the 'big picture.'

As Waugh prepared for the one-day series in the West Indies in 1999, a reporter asked him about the changes to his squad following the Test series. After naming a few of the incoming one-day specialists, Waugh dried up, admitting that he could not remember them all. A one-off lapse in the tropic heat, perhaps? But he did it again on the morning of the final one-day match against New Zealand in 2000:

Damien Fleming's out, Ian Harvey's out, I don't know who's coming in—but we've got eleven players on the field, anyway.

Waugh's difficulty in recalling such specifics suggests a lack of command of details, and by implication perhaps, a preference for intuiting.

And does he prefer to field in the gully, rather than the slip position customarily occupied by the captain, because it offers a wider view of the play—a intuitive's strategic 'big picture'?

'Cricketers can be a superstitious lot', Waugh says, 'and I'm no different.' More than most, he seems to have a reverence for symbols and talismans. When batting, for example, he always has with him the 'lucky' red towel he first used during a 1993 innings in which he scored 157. It is 'a type of security blanket', he says, 'giving me reassurance and a sense of confidence.'

And entering Lord's, 'the Home of Cricket', has 'a certain aura' of history and tradition that leaves Waugh feeling 'jittery in the stomach.'

Even before he took on the captaincy, Waugh was leading from the ranks by persuading his team mates to turn out for the start of every Test in their team caps, an item he venerates as a powerful symbol of the game's history. And to commemorate the first Test of the new millennium, he commissioned replicas of the caps worn by the Australian team a century earlier—to the consternation, no doubt, of his more fashion-conscious team mates.

After 150 Tests, Waugh's own cap is much the worse for wear: faded, threadbare, split around the visor, spattered with blood from on-field collisions and beer from post-game celebrations. But there is no question of replacing it with a new one: his cap carries his personal history, and he wears it with pride.

This regard for historical symbols reminds me of INTJ railway executives I've known, whose offices feature, in pride of place, antique signal lamps and station clocks.

Waugh's sense of history is also evident in his esteem for heroes. Before the 1999 World Cup final, he read to his team a poem he had written for the event, invoking the legendary cricketer W G Grace and the Anzac spirit. His other heroes include boxer Les Darcy and, as noted earlier, Antarctic explorer Ernest Shackleton.

That sense of history proved daunting when Waugh was invited to contribute to a book on Sir Donald Bradman. The experienced writer was uncharacteristically tentative. 'Do you think it's good enough?' he asked the publisher, anxious to ensure that his piece did justice to the national icon.

Waugh is also aware of his *own* place in history, says Craddock; 'It will mean a lot to him to pick up a book of Australian captains in 30 years and read that he did a good job.' Waugh himself claims, however, that he and his team are more aware of 'the history we're trying to *create*.'

In fact, Waugh has both a sense of the past and a vision for the future. He is, Craddock says, 'a man who has embraced the Internet, but likes history books even more.' That past / future duality is seen in Waugh's prognosis for one-day cricket:

The future as we see it means players who are excellent athletes, able to learn new skills and be flexible ... There remains, however, one constant in a game that has changed immensely in my 15 years. The team that works the hardest and commits themselves the most will still win.

When it comes to hard work, Waugh leads by example. 'That's not textbook stuff', said Keith Stackpole, as Waugh played a less-than-graceful stroke during a recent Test, 'but he's played it that way all his career.' In contrast to brother Mark's natural elegance, Steve's batting was, in Kerry O'Keefe's words, 'relatively rustic.' His signature shot is the ungainly 'slog-sweep.'

'Not the prettiest', says former England captain Mike Atherton of his adversary's style, 'but the most effective batsman of the generation.' Waugh got to the top of cricket's batting tables thanks not to any natural gift, but to his 'steel-trap mind.' 'Before he went anywhere', Robert Craddock says, 'he had to get his head right.'

It is a formula Waugh advocates for others, too. Craddock credits him with being one of the first players to recognise that psychologists study 'the most important part of sport—the head.' 'Cricket is a 90% mental game', says Waugh, 'yet we practise 90% on our skills and fitness.'

The psychology profession is overwhelmingly intuitive by preference, and Waugh is on their wavelength. He regards sports psychologists as 'a must in modern-day cricket.' His team psychologist 'can see things other people can't.' And after hearing another psychologist speak, Waugh declared: 'He's just summed up in an hour what it took me ten years to learn.'

Learning is important to Waugh. 'Cricket-wise I feel like I'm 20', says the 37 year old. 'I think I can improve.' And, as Tim Blair notes, 'there's much more to Steve Waugh than just cricket.'

A self-taught writer (another field in which intuitives predominate), Waugh studies the media and grills journalists for practical tips. He has established a second career with his best-selling tour diaries, and he plans to keep writing after he retires from cricket.

Waugh's love of words extends to poetry, and the reading of inspirational poems by Waugh or invited poets is a regular part of his team's pre-match preparations.

Another interest is photography. During the off season he spends Monday mornings savouring the photos in the sports pages (and Tuesday afternoons with his daughter at her ballet class).

In his captain's role, Waugh embraces change. 'Life has certainly changed for us tough Aussie macho males', he observes, noting how his team had broken new ground by engaging a female masseur—and speculating, tongue in cheek, that a beautician might be next. Amid all of the changes, however, the intuitive skipper never loses sight of the ultimate vision, the strategic goal, of an Ashes series victory:

... one thing we want to make sure doesn't alter is the image of us holding that little urn aloft.

Thinking or Feeling?

I can never work out why people with money keep it and don't help other people.

Steve Waugh

Australia began the 2000-2001 Test series against the West Indies on the back of ten straight wins. The winning streak did not, however, diminish Waugh's combative spirit, as his team ground the visitors to an innings defeat:

You've got to have a ruthless streak. I think you've really got to go for the throat when you're ahead.

South Africa's cricketers admire Waugh, says Robert Craddock, because he beats them at their own game of mental intimidation. 'The most mentally tough cricketer I have come across', says bowler Allan Donald. Craddock credits Australia's snatching of the 1999 World Cup semi-final from South Africa to Waugh's 'canny psychological warfare.'

'Verbal warfare' is a key part of his game, and he is adept at picking up wickets by 'quietly slipping under his opponents' skin.' Former England captain Mike Atherton tells of the time in a 1995 match when Waugh asked to field in close in order to 'growl and snarl' at him—in retribution, says Atherton, for critical remarks he had made about Waugh years earlier.

While Waugh is not proud of his 'sledging', says Craddock, he enjoys handing it out, and never complains about getting it back. He is 'one of the toughest on the field', says Tim Blair, with a 'brutal competitive streak' that may suggest a thinking preference. And that is reinforced by Waugh's off-field record as a campaigner for a 'fair deal' for players:

A lot of people don't want to stand up and be counted in tough situations, but luckily a few players did.



Photo: Amina Kerr

'Go for the throat.' Steve Waugh (right) surveys the play as Australia takes on the West Indies. Gabba, November 2000.

'In the world of cricket he's known as cold, calculating and ruthless', confirms Tim Blair in a *Reader's Digest* profile of Waugh, 'but off the field, he has a heart of gold.' Waugh is a 'kind man', agrees Kerry O'Keefe. 'I like nature, seeing animals in the wild, going to movies, doing things with the kids', says Waugh.

Waugh is 'straight to the point', says Craddock, and more 'hard-nosed' than his predecessor Mark Taylor, 'but he also knows the value of making players believe in themselves':

Waugh will never be fully appreciated as a skipper because his best work is done behind closed doors, quietly building up players' confidence [and] ensuring team harmony ...

That concern for team harmony preoccupied the new captain during the 1999 World Cup series. Waugh was disturbed by signals that his squad was becoming fragmented:

For some reason we haven't quite gelled over the past week or so ... Guys have gone their separate ways a bit ... Unfortunately, it seems to me the team aspect has been lost a bit.

His response was to introduce controls over his team. And, if his diary entry is any guide, he did so with a sense of Stoic idealism:

Reflecting our ambition and our desire to make the sacrifices needed to ensure an optimum performance, we have also introduced a midnight curfew and an alcohol ban ...

These lofty aspirations were not shared by all of the team. But, says Craddock, Waugh is 'an expert on sniffing the wind', and three days after imposing the rules he was noting that:

It seems one or two of the guys aren't as keen on the curfew and drinks ban as I am, and [Tom Moody] is of the view that it could lead to possible dissension in the ranks.

'Clearly I need to discuss this situation', wrote Waugh; 'the last thing I want to do is damage team spirit.' Indeed, he values contributions to team spirit as much as any achievement with bat or ball, lauding, for example, Justin Langer's 'commitment', Michael Kasprovicz's 'attitude' and selector Trevor Hohns's 'honesty.'

'Communication is vital to a team's success', Waugh maintains. In developing his players he focuses on the *human* element of security, rather than the *technical* factor of playing skill.

'He tries to take insecurity out of the equation', says Craddock, by constantly reinforcing his belief in his team, and by keeping an eye open for 'the shadow-dwellers who need a lift.'

Understanding human factors is also central to Waugh's reading of opposing players. Along with their knowledge and experience, he focuses on their body language and 'sensing what your opponent's make-up is.'

The 2001 Ashes tour of England presented many challenges on the human relations front, and Waugh's tour diary records his thoughts and feelings about each situation.

The duty of telling players of their dropping from the team is for Waugh 'the worst part of the job.' Breaking the news to Michael Slater left him 'sick in the stomach and drained both physically and mentally.' Delivering the news to Justin Langer was equally distressing:

I must admit I was somewhat shattered by the experience. A hollow feeling in the pit of my stomach developed almost immediately ...

As he tells it, Waugh identified extraordinarily closely with Langer's feelings:

... I thought about what was going through Lang's mind right now ... he would have had hundreds of thoughts ... racing through his head. Hopefully, with time, realistic, positive, upbeat thoughts will take hold and a new challenge for him will begin.

Langer remained on Waugh's mind on the day before the First Test. 'Have we done the right thing leaving Lang out?', he asked himself, as he sampled chocolate with his children during a visit to a Cadbury's factory. The cosy family mood would soon be shattered, however.

That night, Waugh went to check on sounds from a room adjoining his family's hotel room and discovered an attempted suicide. After rendering aid and summoning help, he lay awake, troubled by his concerns for the unfortunate victim:

Did this man have a family? Did anyone care about him and what does the future hold for him? ... Whatever the reasons, I just hope that the guy survives and, somehow, gets better.

The traumatic incident and sleepless night did not, however, detract from Waugh's playing. Two days later he scored a Test century. And again it was a family occasion:

... how wonderful it was to ... see my wife and two kids clapping and waving alongside my in-laws, as they are all part of my success.

And then, says Waugh, came the chance to share his joy with his comrades:

Coming into a cricket change-room after scoring a hundred is one of life's great joys. You can feel the genuine warmth of your teammates as they share your moment in the sun.

'Winning a Test match is special', says Waugh, 'but so is playing with the kids in the park.' He has three young children, and, says Blair, any mention of them 'sees Waugh's usually emotionless features become animated.'

The significance of his 100th Test match with brother Mark was that 'it is nice for the family and for Mum and Dad, the sacrifices they made for us.' When Mark came under scrutiny in a match-fixing inquiry, Steve's main concern was its effect on their parents. And when Mark was recently dropped from the Test team, Steve felt a 'tinge of sadness' that 'his other half' would no longer be taking the field with him.

Waugh's concern for others extends beyond his team and family circle to the wider world. On tour in India, he sought out a meeting with Mother Teresa, and urged his players to 'enjoy the culture' by 'getting out of the hotel, having a look at the places, meeting the people.'

He is also active in children's charities, as patron of an Australian charity for children with cancer, and chief fundraiser for an Indian charity for children of leprosy victims. In Zimbabwe in 1999, Waugh and Shane Warne spontaneously arranged a fund-raising raffle for a sick baby—an initiative that, he said, was more important than beating the home team.

Blair links these involvements back to Waugh's 'abiding love' for his own children. Waugh himself affirms that his motivation for setting up a rehabilitation centre for girl leprosy victims in India was indeed deeply personal:

'I couldn't stand to think of my daughter being in the same position.'

So: Waugh is both hard and soft, combative and compassionate. Is his preferred judging function *thinking* or *feeling*? The evidence is contradictory, so let's switch camera angles, and look through the lens of temperament.

Temperament

As with the thinking—feeling dichotomy, the indicators of Waugh's temperament are mixed, with signs of both Rational and Idealist.

The only thing Waugh enjoys more than cricket's traditions, says Robert Craddock, 'is challenging those traditions.' 'It makes life interesting when you challenge conventional ways that might have become a little too ingrained', says Waugh, in justifying his decision to select six, rather than the usual four, bowlers for a tour match side. The 'mantra' that, on winning a toss, a captain should always opt to bat gets short shrift, too.

Breaking with conventional wisdom needs 'no more than a different mental approach from that held in the past', says Waugh: it is 'a challenge to be embraced.' And challenges are what he relishes. Playing cricket for Australia has been 'challenging', he says—'but that's why I love it.' Waugh's statement that 'the questions which turn him on most are the ones which really challenge him' has a decidedly Rational ring, as does his praise of the Australian selectors' 'bold strategies and courageous decisions.'

When coach John Buchanan arrived with his video cameras and laptop computers to record and analyse every shot, many of the players were sceptical, voicing their preference for a less theoretical coach with more 'runs on the board' as a player. His penchant for quoting Sun-Tzu's philosophy earned Buchanan the nicknames of 'crackpot' and 'Plato.' Waugh, however, saw Buchanan as 'ahead of his time', 'stimulating': more than a coach, a 'performance manager.' Together, the coach and captain led their team to unprecedented successes.

During the 2001 Ashes tour, the pair sought out lateral thinking 'guru' Edward de Bono. 'Picking the brains of someone smarter than us could give us an edge', says Waugh. He found the meeting 'a real learning experience', 'challenging and stimulating', and looked forward to an 'in-depth continuation of the possibilities' when de Bono visited Australia. 'Life is exciting', says Waugh, 'when you try to broaden your horizons and delve into areas that haven't been stimulated before.'

Craddock rates Waugh 'a fascinating study as a captain—an avid student of history, yet quite happy to challenge it.' Readiness to challenge sits well with a Rational temperament.

But Craddock also reports that one of Waugh's initiatives was to crack the 'boys-club mentality' and make the team environment more family oriented. His abiding concern for family and team relationships may point instead towards an Idealist temperament.

Waugh took some time to find his feet as captain of the Australian one-day team. At first he tried to lead by consensus, says Craddock; but then, 'responding to the need to take charge', he went 'the other way', laying down plans that his team felt they did not own. Eventually Waugh settled on a contingent leadership style, directive or consultative according to the situation:

[He] mellowed to find the perfect middle ground where his authority on the field is unquestioned, yet in planning sessions each team member is encouraged to be as open as he can ...

When Australia was dismissed for just 97 by an English county side, Waugh's reaction to the 'debacle' was to suggest to coach Buchanan 'a chat about what happened and how we are going to rectify the situation.' And importantly, 'the talk shouldn't come from either of us, but rather from the players themselves.'

If Waugh's propensity to challenge traditions has a Rational ring, then his charitable work has a decidedly Idealist flavour, motivated by deep convictions. 'When a charity rings you', he says, 'they're desperate. I think there's an obligation, when you've got a profile, to help out.' And he intends to continue doing that after he retires from cricket.

'I've always been interested in leprosy sufferers', Waugh says, recounting how a 'heartfelt letter' moved him to support the Calcutta Foundation. Even here, however, we see hints of a Rational temperament. Visiting the Foundation's centre, he asked where the girls were. The answer that a facility for girls had 'never been done before' fired his 'drive and determination' and, in just over a year, he raised the funds for India's first leprosy rehabilitation centre for girls.

The impression is that Waugh's natural style is consultative and compassionate. His sensitivity to disharmony and his overriding concern with team spirit suggest an Idealist temperament, with the feeling function most likely in the extraverted attitude: that is, an NFJ type.

But what do we see when we look at total type?

Total type

The evidence for Waugh's type is ambiguous. Looking at his preferred judging function, we see a tough competitiveness suggestive of Te, alongside a concern for external harmony that is consistent with Fe.

For many years Waugh had a 'prickly relationship' with the Australian Cricket Board: not an unusual situation for INTJs. Now, Craddock says, they are 'comfortable bedmates'—if only because Waugh 'generally gets what he wants.'

But equally plain is Waugh's concern for the development of others, something that Susan Nash cites in her INFJ description. And his assertion that, 'For a sportsman, there can be no greater crime than unfulfilled potential' echoes Isachsen and Berens's characterisation of the INFJ management style, striving for 'the highest and best use of human potential.'

By 'giving people opportunities', Waugh finds, 'they often surprise and invigorate those around them.' 'To be the best requires vision' and 'the commitment of everyone involved', he says, evoking Linda Berens's tag for the INFJ type, 'Foreseer-Developer.' Oh yes: and sometimes an NT-like 'radical way of thinking', too.

So, is Waugh an INTJ with a well-developed humane side? Or an INFJ who learned how to act tough growing up in Sydney's suburbs? Steve Larkin offers a clue. 'Now, the Ice Man is thawing', he says; still mentally strong, but no longer a 'callous competitor with a rock-hard heart.' Might this be the key to Waugh's type: a competitive TJ, mellowing in midlife?

But then the man himself hints that the hard-driving cricketer might not be the *real* Waugh. 'I'm generally relaxed about things', he says, but 'in my position I need to be serious.' 'Cricket's different—that's got to be professional.' At home, shoes off, he prefers not to talk about cricket.

Weighing up all the evidence, I'm drawn to INFJ as Waugh's type. But it's a close decision, so I'd better confer with the square leg umpire. From his own observations, **Peter Geyer** had ISTJ in mind: but, after further reading and reflection, he has rethought that. 'I'm quite happy now to describe him as an INFJ', he said, as we watched Waugh lead his team back out onto the Gabba ground to nail the First Test by knocking over England for a humiliating 79 runs.

But can we be sure of that? We're both INTPs: Fe is our inferior function, and neither Ni nor Te appear on our radar at all. We'd be wise to refer the decision to our INFJ third umpire.

'I definitely *don't* see him as an INFJ', **Simon Loveday** says. 'I would rate Waugh zero for F! I see him as archetypal INTJ':

INTJs are driven characters, relentlessly rational, impatient ... All Ns are like that, of course, but there's something *relentless* about INTJs. And INTJs are competitive big time: most of all competitive with themselves. ...

NFs are not, in my experience, competitive to anything like the same degree as INTJs: if the price is harmony, it's not worth paying.

Waugh's apparent feeling and Idealist attributes 'ring to me like learned skills', Simon adds. Team captains have to work through people, and INTJs—'the most pragmatic of the types', as Keirsey puts it—soon discover the value of developing people skills.

That's what Simon says. And yes, Waugh often does come across as an archetypal INTJ—as in Tim Lane's recent profile, for example:

This is quite possibly Australia's most defiant, most determined, most bloody minded, toughest-ever cricketer.

Waugh appears in an Ozemail advertisement as a gladiator—an image befitting a disciplined INTJ who defends his wicket as resolutely as Horatio defended the bridge. 'Want an Internet package as competitive as he is?' the ad asks, before going on to remind us that he is not only a combative cricket captain, but also a caring charity worker.

'There's life in the old warrior yet', declares *The Sporting Collector*, beside a cover photo of Waugh. 'As long as you're competitive and fit, age has nothing to do with it', the 37 year old veteran insists. And there's some truth in that. Success in cricket is not dependent solely on physique or strength or speed. For captains in particular, it is a game of strategy as much as skill. Along with his decades of experience, Waugh takes to the field with his 'inside edge', an introverted intuitive's strategic vision.

Steve Waugh needs just one more Test century to equal the great Bradman's record of 29. And there's every reason to believe that he still has the 'inner strength' to do it. |||

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As a boy, **PHILIP L KERR** (INTP) had dreams of keeping wicket for Australia, an ambition thwarted only by his complete lack of talent. He still enjoys watching matches with his family, from the sofa or from the stands. ●