

# THEY MADE SOCCER HISTORY

## Thrilling Steps to Round Five

By PAT KAVANAGH

TO THE CHEERS OF 80,000 SPECTATORS ON THE HUGH MAINE-RD. GROUND AT MANCHESTER TO-MORROW, TWO WONDER TEAMS WILL JOIN BATTLE FOR THE HONOUR OF ENTERING THE QUARTER-FINAL OF THE F.A. CUP COMPETITION.

With one of them, Yeovil—undoubtedly THE team of this year—go the good wishes of the whole of the West Country, for the sporting reputation of which they will be fighting. From their obscure position in the Southern League, they have suddenly won world fame as the team which beat all odds.

The other, Manchester United, won the Cup last year. They are almost the perfect football team, combining all that is good in the game, clean, fast, skilful, a joy to watch.

One is a First Division team, a club with every possible advantage in its favour. The other, a non-League club, is lowly-placed on the Southern League table. This is the aspect which has captured the imagination of Britain's football fans.

How did this Yeovil team of part-time players, grovers, publicans and the rest, find themselves able to challenge the great names in British football? Football is always the unaccountable game. It is full of



### WINNING GOALS

Yeovil's goal-scoring in the Cup Competition so far are:	
Bryant (centre-forward)	7
Hamilton (right wing)	3
Hargreaves (left wing)	3
Stock (inside right)	1
Wright (inside left)	1
Holland (Levell's, own goal)	1
Total	16

the romance which attracts millions of fans and hundreds of thousands in the gate money weekly—and this season's "glamour" team is undoubtedly the team from the small town in the heart of Somerset.

In successive rounds they humbled Southern League Lovells Ath., Isthmian League Romford, Western League Weymouth, Second Division Bury and First Division Sunderland. That is a pretty good record if you analyse it carefully.

Let us look at it stage by stage. **4th QUALIFYING ROUND Lovells Ath. 2, Yeovil 3.**—This, despite the two "giant-killing" rounds, is their best performance in the Cup so far. Twice in arrears against a team which fought hard all the way, they came back again and again, and won victory during extra time. Yeovil scorers, Bryant (2) and Holland (own goal).

**ROUND 1 Yeovil 4, Romford 0.**—No doubt about this one. The speed and skill of the crack amateur team fell away against a cool defence and the strong all-round work of the wing halves. Bryant was in brilliant form. Once again he cracked in two. Hamilton and Hargreaves getting the remaining pair.

**ROUND 2 Weymouth 0, Yeovil 4.**—This, too, was decisive. Weymouth had no answer to the clever work of manager-secretary-captain-inside-right Alec Stock, who consistently found gaps in the defence, or to the long passes from Keeton and Collins. Another two for Joe Bryant; one more each for Hamilton and Hargreaves.

**ROUND 3 Yeovil 3, Bury 1.**—And the first of the giants is humbled. No fluke this, for Bury had to fight all the way. For every ball handled by Hall, in the Yeovil goal, Grieves, his opposite number for Bury, had four to save. Promotion-seeking Larry were in the picture for only 20 minutes of the second half. For the first time in the competition Bryant does not score, but Hargreaves, Wright and Hamilton get the necessary goals. It was history for Yeovil to reach the fourth round.

**ROUND 4 Yeovil 2, Sunderland 1.**—The most thrilling game I have ever seen, packed with incident from beginning to end. The First Division attack, led by the £20,000 Len Shackleton, could not break through the rock-like defence of the Yeovil back row—and once again the West-countrymen got in first when a brilliant left-footed drive from Captain Stock flashed past Mapson into the net. Sunderland, drawing level, take things easy for a while, then, realising the game is slipping from their grasp fight hard, but reserve goalkeeper Dyke, a last-minute choice, holds firm.

Then that terrifically exciting 30 minutes of extra time. Bryant scores brilliantly in the first period, and for the whole of the second Yeovil are kicking desperately to touch. Now Yeovil have become part of national football history. They are in round five, a feat for non-league clubs equalled only by Colchester last year and never excelled.

**ROUND 5. Manchester United? Yeovil?**—To-morrow comes Yeovil's chance of being the first non-league team ever to reach the last eight. Can they do it?

It is doubtful whether they will ever meet a better or more sporting team than Manchester. The game will be clean and fast, but Yeovil have Cockburn, the redoubtable Pearson and the rest to watch. It may be the great stuff of which football can be made. It can be a rout. Whatever happens it will be a thriller for 90 minutes.

**IF THEY CAN DO IT THEIR NAMES WILL JOIN THE RANKS OF THE SPORTING IMMORTALS—AND IF IT CAN BE DONE IT WILL BE DONE, ACCORDING TO ALEC STOCK.**

## MAYORAL GREETINGS



On the eve of the great day the Mayor of Yeovil sends this goodwill message through the "EVENING WORLD" to the giant-killers.

I am glad to have this opportunity of sending a goodwill message on the eve of the Yeovil Town football team's "battle" with Manchester United.

The fine performance which the Yeovil team have given in the previous rounds of the FA Cup is, without question, due to two things—a fine team spirit and a determination to win through. I am sure that these qualities will enable them to give of their best in tomorrow's game, and I have every confidence that they will give their opponents a good, clean, sporty game, and I hope, come back to us with added laurels.

B. Verina

## WHAT TO SEE IN MANCHESTER

Yeovil supporters who travel to Manchester to see the Cup-tie will be able to visit these show places



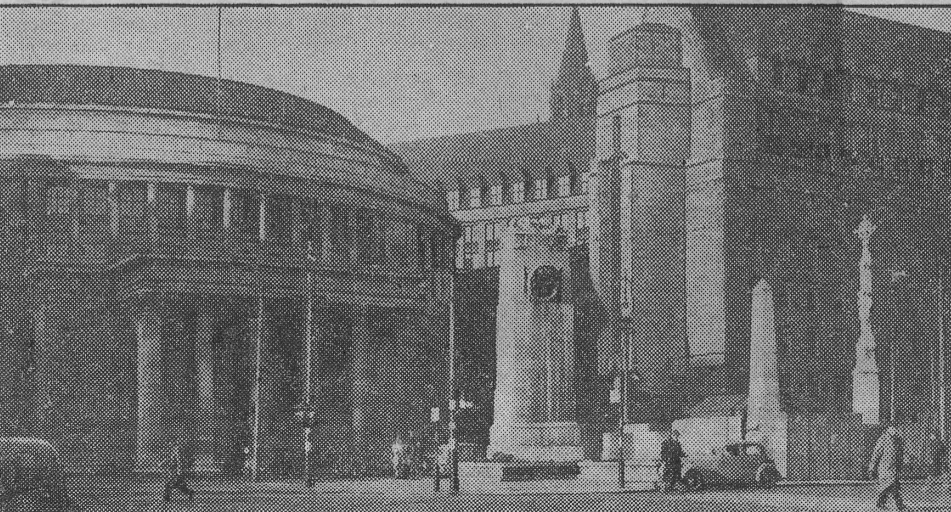
ALBERT SQUARE with the Town Hall in the background and the Prince Albert Memorial on the left.



MARKET STREET. Looking towards Piccadilly from Cross-street.



PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER with the gardens on the right and Queen Victoria Memorial in the centre.



ST. PETER'S SQUARE.—On the left the Central Library with the new extension to the tower right on the right. Centre is the Cenotaph.

## Men the Giant-Killers Will Face This Time

### HOW THEY GOT THERE



ROUND TWO.—Jennings, Weymouth goalkeeper, eludes Yeovil centre-forward Bryant.



ROUND TWO.—Keeton, Yeovil right half-back, breaks up a Weymouth attack.



ROUND THREE.—Bury defender intercepts a Yeovil movement between Bryant (left) and Stock.



ROUND THREE.—Staunch Yeovil defenders, Blizzard (in front) and Davies, frustrated Bury.



ROUND FOUR.—Reserve goalkeeper Dykes played heroically against Sunderland.

In the 1937-38 season Yeovil went to Manchester, and it was also to play United on that occasion. But in those days it was at the Old Trafford ground, which is now a blitzed ruin. United then won 3-0. They modestly think the same story can be repeated on Feb. 12. No special training has been planned and they will follow no more routine until the week-end.

Yeovil will get the greatest reception from this Lancashire crowd that a small club has ever had.

Nobody rates Yeovil's performance higher than the football followers of Manchester, and they have the greatest admiration for their performance against Sunderland.

Everybody expects that Yeovil will draw another gate in the 80,000's.

**MATT BUSBY (Manager).** The men who made and inspired Manchester United... who moulded a team of brilliant youngsters into the "Glamour side of the North."

Became manager in October, 1946. First advice he gave his players was "go out and play good football. Keep playing good football and the goals will come."

First played for Denny Hibs, a Scottish junior club. The famous Manchester player Jimmy Muller saw him and persuaded the City to sign him. His league debut was against Huddersfield in 1936. Four years later he was capped against Wales for Scotland. Became one of the greatest half-backs the game ever produced. His every display was labelled "superlative."

Busby made 240 League appearances for Manchester City and was a member of their 1934 F.A. Cup winning team.

In 1936 he desired a change—Liverpool snapped him up for £8,000.

**CRUMPTON, Jack (goal-keeper):** Began with Newton Heath Local, a Manchester Amateur League club. Signed for the United in 1944. Played in the club's junior side for two seasons in which he developed into a very reliable keeper. This season has become "champion" penalty stopper. Has saved eight spot kicks. Stands 5ft. 8ins.

**CAREY, John (right back):** Club captain. Signed on before the war from St. James' Gate FC, an Elre club for a donation of £200. Capped for Ireland against Scotland and Wales. Played in all the 1947 season "full" international and other representative games. Captained the Rest of Europe against Great Britain last winter.

**ASTON, Johnny (left back):** Signed as an amateur after leaving school, and turning professional in 1939. Made league debut December, 1947. Ranks as one of the club's best "discoveries."

**CHILTON, Allen (centre-half):** Discovered by a United "scout" while playing for Seaham Colliery. Signed in 1938 and since gaining his place in the League side his gradually improved. His one fault... he wanders. Assisted Charlton during the war.

**COCKBURN, Harry (left-half):** The "mighty atom." Another product of Gosling FC. Signed in 1944. When only 23 was capped in the "Victory" international against Scotland—that was in 1946. Born at Ashton-under-Lyne. Height 5ft. 6in.

**DELAHEY, Jimmy (outside-right):** Born near Motherwell. First played for Cleveland, a Scottish junior side. Signed for Celtic when only 18, in 1936, and has played for his country on eight occasions. Led Scotland against England at Wembley last season. United paid their highest fee for Jimmy—£8,000, just after the war. Stands 5ft. 10in.

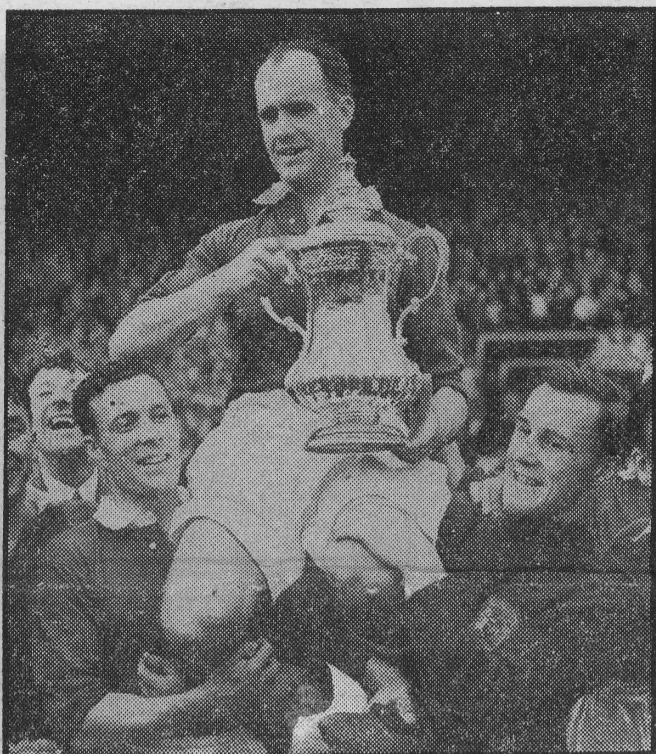
**MORRIS, Johnny (inside-right):** Native of Radcliffe, and a product of the club's nursery, which he joined when 15. Joined the R.A.C. crossed the Rhine and went to India. Played against and with Tommy Walker's touring side. Played as a guest for Charlton. Was released from the



ROUND FOUR.—Centre-half Les Blizzard cheered by enthusiasts after Sunderland's defeat.

Pen Pictures of Manchester United

## WILL THEY DO IT AGAIN?



"SHOULDER HIGH"—Manchester captain, J. Carey, is carried on the shoulders of his enthusiastic team mates after receiving the Cup from the King last year. The United won, four goals to two.



WILL HE BRING THEM LUCK?—Rex Rainey, the 12-year-old Yeovil mascot, who will lead the team on to the field when they play Manchester United to-morrow, sits for an exam at his school in Yeovil.



FORCEFUL OUTSIDE RIGHT, Bobby Hamilton is seen thrusting past a Hereford back in last week's game at Yeovil.



IN ATTACK AND DEFENCE—Arthur Hickman, Yeovil right back (left) is a stalwart defender, whilst Eric Bryant (right) is the leading goal scorer.

## TO-MORROW

GOOD LUCK, YEovil! This is the sincere wish of every member of the "Evening World" staff.

We in this office have watched your brilliant Cup progress with as much enthusiasm as your keenest supporter.

It has given us real pleasure to report each adventurous step you have taken in the Cup competition.

And to-morrow we shall eagerly scan PAT KAVANAGH'S report as it comes through from Manchester to watch for the goals we so much hope you will get.

The good wishes of the West go out to you, Alec Stock, and your gallant team.

And may the better team be Yeovil.

For this great event we have made special arrangements so that those of you who are not fortunate enough to go to Manchester can capture the drama and excitement of the game.

PAT KAVANAGH is travelling with the team to Manchester, and in the

### PINK 'UN

to-morrow you will, through his description, get a brilliant pen picture of the game.

MONDAY'S "EVENING WORLD" will again tell the story in special pictures.

Don't be disappointed by not being able to buy a copy.

MAKE SURE—PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW.



YEovil LEAVE HAPPY AND CONFIDENT.—As the train steamed out of the station with detonators exploding beneath the wheels, supporters raised a cheer for the team in their special saloon coach. Looking out of the window are Keeton, Davis and Dyke.



SUPPORTERS.—Staff of Messrs. W. J. and E. G. Ricketts, Ltd., made this giant glove to carry to Manchester. Are they happy?