



ROWLEY (Manchester United), extreme left, makes no mistake as he scores the second goal with a left-foot shot



REX RAINEY, Yeovil Town's mascot, leads the players on the field at Manchester.



THE DREAM THAT FADED—Yeovil supporters brandish a replica of the F.A. Cup and an optimistic placard as they waited for the Cup-tie to begin.



COLLINS (Yeovil) and Burke (Manchester United) in a heading duel. Mitten, United's outside-left, is in close attendance.



GREEN AND WHITE FAVOURS were the order of the day at the entrance to Manchester United's ground at Maine Road.



MESSRS. BRADFORD AND SONS, LTD., staff decorate their coach with a green and white rosette as they leave for Manchester.



A B.B.C. OFFICIAL recording the voices of supporters as they leave Yeovil.



ANOTHER HAPPY BAND of Yeovil "fans" pictured before boarding their train for the North.



HOMEWARD BOUND—Some of the Yeovil party, who were met by car when they arrived at Bristol from Manchester yesterday.

81,000 LONGED FOR YEOVIL GOAL

Last Words on the Cup-tie

By JOHN COE

It was Billy Meredith (51 Welsh caps to his credit) who got the Manchester United-Yeovil match at Maine Rd. in its correct perspective when he said: "The visitors were 100 p.c. triers, but against the most brilliant team of the day they hadn't a real chance."

NEVERTHELESS, for the giant non-League club there are ample compensations. They have left behind in Lancashire a name for good, clean football; they played before the biggest crowd in their 25 years' history; and their share of a £7,141 "gate" will be roughly £3,000, as they are not called upon to contribute to the Cup pool.

Twenty-four hours before the match Manchester betting folk were laying odds that Yeovil would not force three corners during the whole game, while freely offered were odds of 6-1 that Yeovil would not score.

If I were a betting man I should have had to pay out on the first, because Yeovil won only one corner and that in the opening seconds.

Great Half-backs

Manchester played streamlined football of the kind that took them to Wembley a year ago, from the moment that Goalkeeper Stan Hall shaped as though he had Rowley's header under control but allowed it to slip from his grasp and into the net.

That fatal mistake undermined Yeovil's confidence, but it would be an insult to Manager Matt Busby's men to suggest that had Hall kept his line intact the result would have been a different one. The plain, unvarnished fact is that Manchester were always looking for goals, and always knew how to get them.

The foundation of the Cupholders' easy win was laid by Cockburn and McKean, two of the best wing-halves I have seen since Charlie Jones and Bob John graced these positions in Herbert Chapman's Arsenal team of 16 years ago. These men were in supreme control. As attacking wingers they were always moving up and going through, and the opportunities afforded the inside-forwards were splendidly capitalised.

Hall's Redemption

To this kind of game Yeovil, frankly, had no answer although to their credit, as it is said, they led by their hardworking and painstaking schemer-cum-manager, Alec Stock, they were always trying to play football.

Yeovil's fate was virtually sealed in 22 minutes when Rowley completed his hat-trick. At this stage Manchester were playing with a precision and a rhythm that must have delighted the West-country visitors, who seldom see first class football.

If Hall is to be blamed for the first goal, and possibly the fourth—when he failed on half-time to hold a vicious shot from Burke, who had accepted a long pass from Cockburn—there were opportunities for redemption later on, of which he availed himself to the full.

Particularly plucky also was his second period display when we remember that he played under the

handicap of a nasty cut, which necessitated a minor operation after the game.

It must not be thought that Yeovil were without their marksmen entirely. I remember a hot challenge by Wright that roused the crowd, and a good centre from Roy that found Bryant in position for a push shot that brought Crompton to a grand save. But in the main the visitors were either too slow or simply unable to find those tell-tale open spaces.

For Roy, deputising for Hargroaves, it was a big test. He had to face the Cupholders' international right flank of Delaney, back to his best Scottish form, Cockburn (England), and the imperturbable Carey (Ireland). That he failed to shine was scarcely surprising.

Yeovil claimed to have 7,000 supporters at the match. Clearly a miscalculation. Judging by the roar that greeted their every menacing move they had 10 times that number. Such a display of sportsmanship will be remembered. Traditional British admiration for the giant-killing underdog deserved to be rewarded in the shape of a Yeovil goal. Had it materialised, all Manchester would have been conscious of the fact.

Slowed Up

Second-half goals by Burke, Rowley (2), and Mitten turned defeat into a rout. Manchester were now playing exhibition football at its best. If they had shown what accurate passing at tip-top speed could achieve in the first period, they now slowed up considerably and reproduced their earlier form by different methods.

For Yeovil, Centre-half Les Blizard, showed heroic qualities. His was a gigantic task, yet he never shirked it. That rare opportunist, Ronnie Burke, will probably agree that he was an extremely difficult man to beat. Often Blizard was seen doing three men's work. Now that Yeovil are out of the Cup, it will come as no surprise if he is transferred to a League club. There are many clubs who could do with his services.

Final Cheer

Yeovil left the field to a cheer of encouragement and sympathy. Stand occupants were first to spot the friendly gesture of Johnnie Carey, who shook Stock warmly by the hand. All was bonhomie as the men from Somerset made their way back to their hotel, where a party was held to celebrate the team's record Cup run.

Wives, hitherto precluded from their husbands' activities, joined in the junketings, and many loyal supporters weighed in, too. Special trains from Manchester reached Yeovil in the early hours of Sunday, but it was the late afternoon before the official party got home.

In the course of the next few days, I understand, there will be an announcement as to the nature of the party which the town of Yeovil proposes to give to its players. There is general agreement, I hear, on the appropriateness of some form of civic recognition.

Endpiece. Manchester United's 8-0 win was not their best ever. In 1895 and 1898 they had 9-0 successes.



of Yeovil's rare visits to the Manchester United goal area. Centre-half Bryant just failed to get his centre which goalkeeper missed. Centre-half Mitten won 8-0.