

YO-HO- HO-VIL

YEOVIL'S "giant-killer" Soccer eleven hope a secret drink will help them to defeat Sunderland, the First Division opponents drawn against them yesterday in the F.A. Cup fourth round.

Called "The Governor's Grog," it is prepared by Mr. George Fox, the club's 75-year-old vice-president.

A week before their match with Sunderland the Yeovil players will parade every morning after training for a wineglassful.

Yeovil's player-manager, 33-year-old Alec Stock, said last night he was confident that "the Grog" would do the trick against Sunderland.

"It will give us just that extra bit of zip. You wait and see," he promised.

Sunderland will have to travel about 400 miles to meet Yeovil—the only non-League team left in the Cup.

BRYANT GOAL PUTS WEARSIDERS OUT

"News of the World" Special

YEOVIL TOWN 2, SUNDERLAND 1

Playing football that would have done credit to any First Division side Yeovil's team of part-time professionals put up a great performance and at times made Sunderland look most ordinary. They passed into the fifth round with a glorious goal taken after 14 minutes of extra time by their centre-forward Eric Bryant.

Sunderland tried every trick they knew to save the game in the final thrill-charged minutes, but Yeovil, kicking the ball anywhere to get it away from their goal area, held on to the end.

Yeovil showed complete confidence from the start and actually had the ball in the Sunderland net after 11 minutes, but the referee awarded a kick to Sunderland for hands.

Sunderland were clearly puzzled by the famous ground slope, and their defenders found it difficult to judge the high centres from the wings.

International Shackleton was always looking for the openings necessary to get Yeovil's defence running the wrong way, but he received poor support, and centre-half Blizzard wisely kept in close attendance on him.

True, Sunderland had more of the play as the game proceeded, and their half-backs plied the wings with long, swinging passes, but there was not enough incisiveness in the attack to bring reward from many promising movements.

Yeovil's goalkeeper, solicitor's clerk Dicky Dyke, making his first appearance in a big match as a last-minute choice on the morning of the match owing to Hall being unfit, showed no traces of nervousness and fisted away accurate shots from Robinson and Shackleton. He played his part with great determination.

Yeovil's goal in the 28th minute was a grand piece of work. Right-back Hickman sent a well-judged free kick up into the Sunderland

penalty area. Player-manager Alec Stock seized on the chance and hooked the ball into the net well out of Mapson's reach.

Sunderland, who owed much to Hall, their experienced centre-half and captain, who kept the side together, seemed much more businesslike after the interval, and most of the play began to be confined to the Yeovil half.

It looked as if an equaliser would eventually come, and come it did in the 62nd minute.

Ramsden took the ball down the left and placed a high shot in the direction of the home goal. Dyke failed to gather the ball when challenged by Reynolds, and it ran loose to Robinson, who scored easily from close range.

Yeovil, though tiring noticeably towards the end, fought stubbornly to keep the opposition at bay.

The spirit of this last non-League side, still on the way to Wembley, was quite remarkable, and from time to time they made their way back into the Sunderland half with a speed that had the visiting defenders worried.

Then came the extra time—and Yeovil's winner. It was the outcome of a fine piece of work between inside-left Wright and Bryant. Wright weaved his way down the field, slipped past two defenders, and pushed the ball forward to Bryant who fired in a fierce drive to beat Mapson all the way.

Tailpiece Tribute.—Said Manager Bill Murray, of Sunderland: "I am not making trivial excuses. The better team won on the day's showing, and they played real Cup-tie football. Good luck to Yeovil, they thoroughly deserve it."

And the future? Yeovil's player-manager, Alec Stock, is confident. "Down here," he said, "the lads feel they have an even-money chance with any side in the county so great is the support of the population."

FOOTBALL FROM A NEW ANGLE FOR SUNDERLAND AT YEOVIL

By JACK MILLIGAN

THE football limelight to-day shines on Yeovil, small Somerset town, where mighty Sunderland meet the local team in the Fourth Round of the F.A. Cup. Seldom has a game caught the public imagination as much as this apparently unequal clash between Sunderland's £80,000 team and the little Southern League side whose weekly wage bill is only £85.

The game will probably go down in soccer history as the Battle of the Slope. The Yeovil ground has an 8ft. tilt from corner to corner. Cup-crazy local fans are hoping that this will baffle the First Division players.

Mr. Bill Murray, the Sunderland manager, yesterday took his team to have a look at the Yeovil gradient. His verdict was: "If we can't play football on this we shan't be in League football. We'll make no excuses if we're beaten."

One man hopes he will be watching and not playing in this David and Goliath game. He is 23-year-old Dick Dyke, a 6ft. 3in. solicitor's clerk.

Fitness test

Dyke, who has played only one senior game in his life, will turn out if Stan Hall, regular goalkeeper, who has a torn shoulder muscle, doesn't pass a fitness test this morning.

Dyke doesn't relish the idea of having to spend a lot of the ninety minutes trying to cope with shots from Len Shackleton, whose transfer fee of £20,050 is the highest in football, centre-forward Ronnie Turnbull, and inside-right Jackie Robinson, another £10,000 player.

Idol of the 15,000 limit crowd to-day will be Alec Stock, inside-right, manager and captain. Stock was confident that Yeovil would beat Bury in the Third Round and was a sick man when he turned out to help them do it.

He knows Sunderland will be a harder nut to crack, but he never mentioned the possibility of defeat when he had a tactical talk with his men yesterday.