

YEOVIL OUT—EIGHT—GOAL BLITZ ENDS CUP RUN

Gallant Show, But Outclassed

By JOHN COE

YEOVIL Town, giant-killers of this season's F.A. Cup competition, met their Waterloo at Manchester today. The Cup-holders, Manchester United, playing streamlined football, completely outclassed their Southern opponents and won 8—0. Goals were scored by Rowley (5), Burke (2), and Mitten.

TWENTY minutes before the start all gates were closed, with over 75,000 inside the ground.

The appearance of Manchester United was greeted by a great roar, but when Yeovil ran on to the field a few minutes later the cheering was the loudest I have heard anywhere except at Wembley.

Ten-year-old Rex Rainey, Yeovil's mascot, got a special cheer when he joined Alec Stock, Yeovil's player-manager, and Carey, Manchester United's captain, in the centre of the field before the kick-off.

Yeovil won the toss and forced the first corner within 30 seconds, when Wright put a long ball out to Hamilton which went behind off Aston. The flag kick was beautifully placed, and Bryant went near with a good header.

Luck for Hall

Manchester hit back, and Hall was lucky to save a shot from Burke on the goal-line at the second attempt.

Manchester kept up the running and obtained a corner when Blizzard failed to cover properly a well-placed drive by Pearson. Hickman headed out, although surrounded by opponents.

Yeovil had opened very confidently. They were swinging the ball about, and on one occasion a good pass by Wright nearly succeeded in spreading Manchester's defence. Only a timely clearance by Carey saved an awkward situation.

Yeovil were again applauded when Wright and Stock combined effectively. The latter was dispossessed ten yards from goal by McGlen.

The First

Slightly against the run of play, Manchester took the lead in six minutes.

Manchester were awarded a free-kick ten yards outside the penalty area and Mitten placed it so well that ROWLEY was able to connect with his head.

Hall got hold of the ball but allowed it to pass into the net. This was a sad misfortune for Yeovil after having opened so promisingly.

A moment later, Rowley, who possesses an England cap, was again in the picture. He obtained the ball in a ruck of players and delivered a first-time shot which Hall magnificently turned round the post for a corner.

Manchester had gained the initiative for which they had been looking and some delightful ball play was contributed by Pearson, Burke, and Rowley, all of whom went close without being able to put in a telling shot.

Another corner fell to Manchester when Pearson sent Mitten away. Hickman was unable to wrest the ball from him and allowed it to go behind off his foot. After 12 minutes, Manchester United, who were playing delight-



MITTEN — surprise scorer.

MANCHESTER UTD.									
<i>(Colours: Red shirts, white shorts)</i>									
Crompton					Aston				
Carey		Chilton		McGlen		Rowley		Mitten	
Delaney	Cockburn	Pearson	Burke	Bryant	Stock	Keeton	Hamilton		
Roy					Wright				
Collins		Blizzard		Hickman		Davis			
YEOVIL TOWN									
<i>(Green and white shirts, white shorts)</i>									
Referee: A. Bond (London).									

ful scientific football, went further ahead.

Mitten placed a corner kick so accurately that Delaney, jumping high above his opponents, was able to head the ball across to ROWLEY, whose pile-driver Hall never saw.

At this stage Yeovil were rattled by Manchester's accurate passing at top speed. They were seldom out of their own half, and when Collins miskicked to let Pearson in it seemed as if Yeovil's goal must again fall.

Manchester came again through Burke, who rounded Blizzard and, from 15 yards, sent in a terrific shot, which Hall did well to punch away.

There was no stopping these Manchester forwards, who played with perfect co-ordination and beautiful rhythm.

Hall was out of his goal trying to thwart Burke when Pearson seized his chance and ran in to deliver a quick shot. Happily Keeton had fallen back and was able to head off on the goal-line.

Yeovil's attack was seldom in the picture owing to the speed of McGlen and Cockburn, who were giving a perfect example of attacking wing-half play.

They were always coming through with the ball to give their forwards the best possible opportunities.

The Third

Manchester were three up in 22 minutes.

ROWLEY got away on his own, and as Hall advanced to meet him, the inside-left side-stepped him and flicked the ball into the net.

Hall, trying to challenge the Manchester forward, was hurt, but resumed after attention.

Yeovil fought on gamely, but were unable to produce anything really effective against this amazing Manchester half-back line, which dominated the play.

A long pass by Aston reached Delaney, who tore away on the right before cutting in to deliver a shot which passed well wide of the upright. During this period of intense pressure, Blizzard stood out by reason of his shrewd positioning, but it took more than that to stop Burke, who was most elusive.

Another free-kick fell to Manchester. This was again taken by Mitten. Pearson ran on to the ball, but sliced his shot and the ball passed harmlessly out of play.

Swift Changes

Stock and Bryant came momentarily into the picture when they combined in a neat interpassing movement which broke down as soon as Carey appeared on the scene.

Rowley, danger man of Manchester's attack, baffled Yeovil as he swiftly changed position. At one moment he would appear at outside-left, the next he would appear in Pearson's place. Selling the dummy to Hickman, Rowley swerved, passed two opponents before being robbed as he was on the point of shooting.

Manchester were held up for offside when Davies, Blizzard, and Hickman all ran up the field. But

the United soon returned to Yeovil's half.

One could trace Yeovil's misfortunes to Manchester's first goal, which Hall should have stopped. After that Yeovil played without the confidence necessary to thwart such a polished side.

Collins Hurt

Stock, accepting the ball from a throw in, covered half the length of the field before slipping a pass to Bryant, but the centre-forward was easily dispossessed by Chilton. Collins was hurt in a tackle, and it was a minute or so before he was able to resume.

The crowd sportingly cheered every time Yeovil threatened danger, but frankness compels me to state that the visitors lacked the finish necessary to trouble such a defence as the one which Carey and Aston presented to them.

After Roy had put the ball over, Bryant quickly took up position and brought Crompton into action with a swift, low shot—the first time for nearly a quarter of an hour that Crompton had been called upon to save.

Yeovil were improving slightly now, and in a sudden burst on the left Wright passed three opponents before squaring the ball to Bryant. The centre-forward was unable to gather the ball before Chilton came up and robbed him.

Perfect Artistry

Manchester came back again through the lively Mitten, who hoodwinked Hickman and then cut in before parting to Burke. The

Official attendance—81,565 paid.
Official receipts £7,141

centre-forward just failed to connect with the ball. A triangular movement by Pearson, Burke, and Rowley was a perfect piece of artistry.

Yeovil took up the attack again and this time the hard-working Stock sent Hamilton away. Before the winger could make effective use of the ball, Aston had dispossessed him and turned defence into swift attack.

To end a four-man movement by Manchester, Rowley, who was obviously bent on getting a fourth goal, shot over from a good position.

One minute before the interval BURKE scored Manchester's fourth goal. He went away on his own and fired in from close range. Hall got to the ball but could not hold it, and the centre-forward, running up, had only to tap it into the net.

Gallant Yeovil, although now in a hopeless position, fought on gamely. What they lacked in finesse they made up for by an abundance of enthusiasm.

From the moment that Manchester scored their first goal there was never any question about their superiority. They played like the grand team they are, with their half-backs constantly moving up to support their lively and penetrative attack. Had Hall not made that early fatal mistake there was just



JACK ROWLEY—HAT-TRICK IN FIRST 22 MINUTES.

a possibility that things might have been a little different.

Half-time:

MANCHESTER UTD. 4
YEOVIL TOWN 0

Burke was well off-side when Manchester attacked down the middle in the first minute of the second period.

But a minute later BURKE got the better of Blizzard and ran in to score a simple fifth goal.

Yeovil's defence was a good deal too slow to stop these quick bursts.

Manchester, for a while, seemed content to play exhibition football. They just ran round Hickman and Davis and in one of these moves Mitten slipped a shrewd pass to Burke, who shot over when he should have scored.

It was now all Manchester, and with Cockburn and McGlen constantly pushing the ball through it seemed to be only a question of how many Manchester would score.

Box of Tricks

Mitten was a real box of tricks with his elusive swerves and deadly passing. A grand effort by Delaney, who beat first Davis and then Blizzard, should have meant another goal for the home side, but before Burke could accept the winger's pass, Blizzard had recovered his ground and was able to head away.

When Roy got away on the left, a roar of applause encouraged him to do more, but when he squared the ball, up jumped Chilton to head away without any difficulty. The Manchester machine was working as smoothly as ever.

A grand pass by McGlen found Rowley unmarked, but before the England player could shoot he was robbed by Keeton.

Delaney then got away on the right and rounded Davis, only to fall in the penalty area. He looked expectantly at the referee who, however, waved play on. There was another stoppage while the trainer attended to Blizzard, who appeared to have something in his eye.

A Rowley-Burke-Mitten move completely spread-eagled Yeovil's tiring defence. For the visitors it must be said that they never knew when they were beaten. They played with a courage that aroused everyone's admiration.

Lack of Thrust

When Bryant, Roy, and Wright combined cleverly, it seemed as if Manchester's defence might be troubled, but lacking thrust when it came to finishing they simply played into the hands of Carey, Chilton, and Ashton.

After a swift Yeovil attack had been repelled, Burke tore away, and when challenged by Blizzard put the ball out to Mitten, who returned it to Pearson.

Blizzard, unable to make up his mind what Pearson was going to do, ran back, only to find that the inside-right, instead of holding the ball, had given it to Rowley. This quick interpassing has baffled many First Division teams this season and last, and it was certainly no disgrace to Yeovil that they also fell victims to this class of football.

Cheers — Groans

The crowd would have been delighted to see a Yeovil goal. When Bryant, unattended, got the ball 20 yards from Crompton, he was given a mighty cheer of encouragement—a cheer that turned to a groan of disappointment as he fell and was dispossessed.

Twenty minutes after the re-start, ROWLEY scored his fourth goal and Manchester's sixth. The move started with Burke, who had moved out to the left

BACK PAGE

wing. As he turned the ball into the middle, Rowley raced into position and with a flashing left-foot drive found the back of the net.

After this further setback Yeovil developed a win-to-wing raid which was very dangerous, and might easily have led to a goal, had not Chilton appeared from nowhere to relieve the pressure.

Then came another scintillating Manchester move, as little Mitten got the ball and breasted aside a triple challenge. A great shot was countered by an equally great save by Hall. The ball was going away from him as he made a one-handed clearance. This save by the Yeovil goalkeeper was the finest of the match and brought the house down.

Dumbfounded

Yeovil were dumbfounded when Manchester scored their seventh goal through MITTEN in the 72nd minute.

Pearson was racing through when the Yeovil players eased up, thinking the referee was going to whistle for offside. He did not, and the ball went to MITTEN, who ran in and calmly shot into the net.

I do not think Mitten realised he had scored, as he too must have been expecting an offside decision. He looked a very surprised man when the referee pointed to the centre of the field.

Manchester were always looking for goals. When Pearson prompted Burke with a ball that found the Yeovil defenders running the wrong way, yet another goal seemed to be likely, but on this occasion Burke misjudged the speed of the ball, which passed outside.

At this stage, Pearson, Burke, and Rowley were doing just what they liked. It was the finest copybook football one could wish to see.

When Hickman blatantly handled the ball just outside the penalty area, the referee waved play on—a perfectly sensible decision in the circumstances.

Another sparkling Manchester raid saw Mitten whip the ball over to Pearson, whose first-time header struck the side net. Yeovil were still trying to play football, but it was heartrending business for them to find a way of outwitting Manchester's full-backs.

When Mitten again got the ball over, Delaney headed into the net just wide of Hall's outstretched right hand. The point was disallowed because Delaney was off-side.

Shortly before the end the crowd started to drift away. They had seen the United in one of their irresistible moods against a side that was frankly outclassed.

In the closing stages Manchester played at half-speed.

Two minutes from the end, a clearance by Carey was accepted by Pearson, who ran through the defence to give ROWLEY a simple chance of scoring Manchester's eighth and final goal.

Result:
MANCHESTER UTD. ... 8
YEOVIL TOWN 0

COMMENTS

Yeovil played a clean, sporting game, but were outclassed from the moment that Manchester scored their first goal.

The foundation of Manchester's win was provided by their wing halves, Cockburn and McGlen, who never lost an opportunity of pushing the ball through.

Rowley was their most dangerous forward, while Burke was always in position to accept the slenderest chance. Mitten and Delaney, the former especially, provided some delightful wing-forward play and were never really troubled by the Yeovil full-backs.

Chilton dominated the centre of the field and never gave Bryant the slightest opportunity.

This was Manchester in their most devastating form. Yeovil had their few brief moments, but even Alec Stock's inspiration was insufficient against such an accomplished side.

If Hall was blameworthy on two occasions, it may also be said that Hickman and Davis were simply unable to hold the wingers, while Collins and Keeton could make nothing of Manchester's sharp-shooting inside forwards.

Yeovil's reward is a share in a bumper gate.

After the match Carey congratulated Alec Stock on the sporting nature of the contest. Stock returned the compliment.

Manchester have such a well-balanced side that there seems no reason why they should not appear at Wembley for the second year in succession.