

YEovil, always expected to be up a show in the Cup, had no trouble with Romford, hitting four goals without reply. In the first half, Bryant, Hamilton and Hargreaves all netted for the West Country boys. Then Brynn got another. From then on it would have been a goal avalanche but for successful goal-keeping by the Romford defence. Hall and Collier were Romford's best men, but no one could stem the brilliant scheming of Yeovil's Wright.

Only one team in it—Yeovil

WEYMOUTH OUTCLASSED
YEovil outclassed Weymouth at Weymouth in a smashing 4-0 Cup win.

It was mainly the scheming of Wright, Yeovil's 6 ft. 2 in. inside-left, the best forward on the field, which tore gaps in the Weymouth defence. It was a shot of his rebounding from Jennings' legs that enabled Bryant to give Yeovil the lead seven minutes from the start.

In contrast was Weymouth's midget left-winger McGowan, who was their best forward. Later goals fell to Bryant, Hamilton and Hargreaves.

Jennings, Weymouth goalkeeper, saved his side from a heavier defeat.

Weymouth May Be New Cup Giant-Killers

By David Williams

WHAT price Weymouth as this year's F.A. Cup giant killers? Having battled through from the preliminary round, with four home ties out of six, yesterday's Second Round draw again gives them ground advantage against another non-League side, Yeovil.

With only one amateur, Desmond Lawes at centre-half, and captained by the ex-Bournemouth back, Gordon Somerby, Weymouth have an imposing record of only one defeat in the Western League.

Yeovil, I am told, wanted their West-country neighbours for this round but, with their heavy wage bill—about £135 a week—would have rather been at home. Defeat for the Southern Leaguers may be serious.

Blizzard Held Up Weymouth

Weymouth 0, Yeovil 4

A record Weymouth crowd of 11,000 saw the fast-moving visiting forwards tear gaps in the home defence, with the scheming inside-left Wright the feature of the game.

Blizzard, Yeovil's centre-half, who is expected to sign for a Second Division club when his team are out of the Cup, kept a tight grip on the Weymouth inside-forwards, while Keeton and Collins completed a formidable half-back line.

Yeovil went ahead after seven minutes through Bryant and Wright engineered a second for the same player.

He drew the defence and centred to the unmarked Bryant who headed past Jennings.

Hamilton netted Yeovil's third from Hargreaves's cross pass, and Hargreaves added another when he followed up a bad back-pass by Lawes.

Send us Arsenal is Yeovil chant

CHAIRMAN Bert Smith, of Yeovil United, Southern League giant killers of Second Division Bury in the Cup yesterday, last night said to "The People": "Here's hoping we draw Arsenal in the next round. We'll beat them, too."

"I've waited 16 years for this," he added jubilantly.

To Alec Stock, youngest manager in professional football, must go the honour of Yeovil's victory.

Formerly a centre-forward with Charlton and Queen's Park Rangers, Stock took over at Yeovil three years ago. On Wednesday he was ordered to bed with 'flu, but refused to give up training.

Yesterday, though far from well, he captained the team as usual at inside-right.

His schoolteacher wife, who is his biggest fan and critic, has never seen him play in a Cup-tie from start to finish. Reason: She's far too nervous.

Alec will spend today quietly at his modern villa home. Tomorrow he will be sweeping his office and getting ready for more training on Tuesday.

Yeovil have mainly a part-time team and the town went mad. Fifteen thousand people crowded into the ground, which usually has a gate of 4,000.

£100-A-Week Yeovil Cup Eleven Of Part-Timers

From David Williams

YEovil, the

FROM factory benches, landscape gardening, an air field, commercial travelling, selling birdseed, a clerk's stool and even from behind a local saloon bar counter, Yeovil Town—the only remaining non-League club in the Cup—will field a side to do battle with Bury in Somerset this week-end.

This glove-making town is all excitement at the prospect of seeing their team in the Third Round for the fourth time in nine seasons—excluding the war years.

I found player-manager Alex Stock—former Queen's Park Ranger and a Tank Regt. captain in the last war, nursing a cold at home.

From Many Parts

His team, whom he hopes to join later in the week, were gathered from many parts of the county, enjoying their first full week's training together this season. Let me introduce them:

GOAL: Stan Hall, ex-Leyton Orient, now landscape gardening at Windmore Hill, London, under former Yeovil keeper Sam Tucker.

BACKS: Arthur Hickman, ex-Villa, now groundsman on a nearby aerodrome; and Ralph Davis, the only local boy, from a glove factory.

HALF-BACKS: Bob Keeton, commercial traveller, last season with Torquay; Les Blizzard, an electrician remembered at Shepherd's Bush; and Nick Collins, host at a Yeovil inn, where he trains assiduously on—the indoor skittle alley.

FORWARDS: Bobby Hamilton, the baby of the side from Chester; Eric Bryant, a corn chandler's assistant, once a goal-getter at Mansfield; Ray Wright, ex-Wolves, now clerking; Jack Hargreaves, an engineer, formerly with Leeds, Bristol City and Reading; and Alex Stock at inside-right.

They are all part-time professionals running up a weekly wage bill of just over £100.

"This Pitch"

This all-ticket gate on Saturday is expected to be a record—limited to 15,000 by the police—against the 14,329 who saw Sheffield Wednesday win a Third Round replay here ten years ago. Reward for Yeovil's 1948-49 progress should be about £700.

"You can imagine what that means to us," chairman Mr. Herbert A. Smith told me. "A win—and I think we have an even chance on this pitch—then an away draw to the winners of the Arsenal-Spurs tie, and we would be happy."

"This pitch" drops from one side to the other no less than 2 ft. 6 in. in 80 yards. Yeovil know every inch of the gradient.

Among the cheering crowd will be 85-year-old Mrs. E. G. from a nearby tiny village called Coker, and ten-year-old Charlie Raine, son of an old player and club mascot.

Most disappointed man in Yeovil tonight is Lars Hansel, a Swede from Malmo, who chose "Zimmerzet" to learn English. He is due to sail home on Saturday morning.

Yo-ho-vil—no luck about that win

MAKE no mistake, there was no fluke about Yeovil's triumph 3-1 over Bury. The Southern League side of part-time pros, played the Division 2 side off their feet—to such an extent that the score by no means indicates the extent of their superiority.

Steadier marksmanship would have brought Yeovil a crop of goals, so unsettled became the Bury defence as the game wore on.

Bury never fully recovered from the shock of Hargreaves' headed goal against them in the tenth minute. This success so galvanised the gallant Southern Leaguers that Bury, although using all the wiles at their command, found themselves continually struggling.

In the 20th minute Massart did nip between the home backs to equalise, but Yeovil were soon fighting back hard as ever.

Reward came with a brilliantly taken goal by Wright following smart work by Bryant a minute before the interval.

Yeovil well and truly had their tails up now, and when Hamilton banged home the final goal 17 minutes from time, he sent the near-record crowd for the ground into a frenzied state of excitement.

Yeovil's Great Team-Work Shook Bury

GLUCOSE before the match and champagne after was Yeovil Town's victory regimen for their 3-1 Cup shock to Bury in Somerset.

Glucose or not, the Southern Leaguers came out, slammed in a goal in nine minutes, refused to be rattled when Bury equalised 10 minutes later, regained the lead immediately before the interval and settled the match with a third goal 18 minutes from the end.

There was a confidence in all they did, and only once did the "Shakers" shake them. That was soon after the interval when Bury switched from close-passing to an open swinging attack.

There is an 11-foot drop on the Yeovil ground diagonally from the corner flag to corner flag, but Bury found it uphill all the way.

This was chiefly due to their defenders making heavy weather of it. Time and again wide gaps appeared in their defence in face of Yeovil's direct methods.

Australian and Lancashire cricketer Ken Grieves in goal was blameworthy for the first two goals. He should have cut out the right wing crosses in each case, while centre-half Hart allowed centre-forward Bryant to beat him in tackles that led to the second and third goals.

It was a team victory for Yeovil, very much like Colchester's a year ago, but particularly good were centre-half Blizzard, left-back Davis, who literally ran himself to a standstill, goalkeeper Hall and forwards Bryant and Hamilton.

Hargreaves scored Yeovil's first goal, Massart made it look as though Bury were coming into the game with an equaliser, but the Lancashire side were well beaten before Wright and Hamilton clinched matters with further goals.