

## HERALD REPORTER

YEovil, Sunday

**S**HY 23-year-old Victor Dyke, the "stand-in" amateur goalkeeper whose brilliant saves helped Yeovil to beat Sunderland 2-1 in yesterday's FA Cup-tie, will tomorrow ask his boss's leave to sign professional forms.

Victor, £5-a-week clerk in a local solicitor's office ("Football's just one of my hobbies and I want to keep it like that," he says) has received a £3-a-week offer from Yeovil F.C.'s directors.

Like all but one of the club's other players, he would carry on with his regular job.

Only two hours before yesterday's match Victor learned that he was going to have the £20,050 feet of Sunderland's Les Shackleton shooting the ball at him.

The torn shoulder muscle of the team's regular goalkeeper, Stan Hall, had failed to pass the test. Victor normally keeps goal for Yeovil's second team. He had never played before more than a few-hundred spectators.

When the Cup-tie started there was a record gate of 17,100.

### Off to Bible class

"I was nervous for the first five minutes, but I soon got used to it," said Victor today.

Said player-manager Alec Stock: "Victor showed that he had the making of one of the best goalkeepers in the country."

Lanky Victor—he is 6ft. 3in. tall—also keeps goal for Yeovil's water polo team. He is a teetotaler, has no particular girl friend. This afternoon he went to Bible class.

Today Yeovil returned to its quiet Somerset ways. Perhaps the fans exhausted themselves at the match. They kept up a 15-minute-long cheer from the time centre-forward Eric Bryant scored the winning goal to the end.

How does a team like Yeovil, not even in the Football League, manage to beat a "class" side like Sunderland?

### The secret

The losing captain, Fred Hall, gave me his opinion: "Yeovil fought better than we did, and showed an amazing amount of spirit. That's what wins games." The whole town will be on edge tomorrow waiting the result of the fifth Round draw. But the giant-killers, like Vic Dyke, will be back doing these jobs:

Right-back, Arthur Hickman, groundsman; left-back, Ralph Davis glove factory worker; right-half, Bob Keeton, salesman; centre-half, Les Blizzard, electrician; left-half, Nick Collins, publican; outside-right, Bob Hamilton, P.T. instructor; inside-right, Alec Stock, player-manager; centre-forward, Eric Bryant, coal merchant's foreman; inside-left, Ray Wright, clerk; outside-left, Jack Hargreaves, sugar factory worker.

They will continue with their jobs until a week before their next Cup-tie match, when they will go into special training.

Sixteen Sunderland supporters who fell asleep in the wrong motor coach last night were astounded, on waking this morning, to find that they were still in Yeovil. They expected to be nearly home.



ALEC STOCK, player-manager of Yeovil's giant-killing football team, receives a lucky horseshoe from Mrs. Jack Hargreaves, wife of the ex-City winger now with Yeovil, when the Yeovil players arrived at Temple Meads Station en route for Manchester.