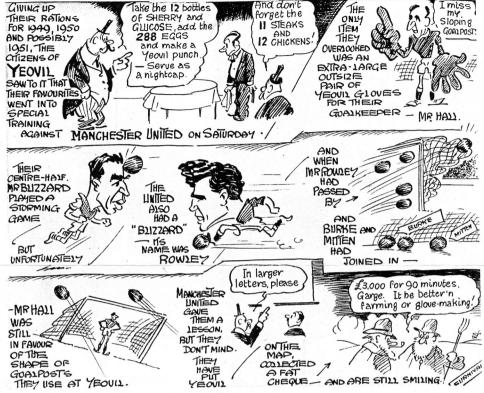
1949

EVERYONE WANTED to see Yeovil, the greatest giant killers since the war, and, when they were drawn against Cupholders Manchester United at Maine Road there was sure to be a crush for tickets. Yet nobody anticipated that little non-league Yeovil would attract 81,565 to watch them.

Yeovil had already dismissed second division Bury from the Cup, beating them 3–1 in the third round on their famous sloping pitch at the Huish. In the next round they were rewarded with a plum home tie – first division giants Sunderland, who arrived with England international Len Shackleton and a future England star Willie Watson. But the Wearsiders' pedigree did them little good as the 5,000–1 part-timers sneaked a 2–1 victory. Then, in the fifth round, they were drawn away from home against the mighty United.

The game was played on Saturday, 12 February with around 7,000 Yeovil fans, reckoned to be a third of the town's entire population, pouring into the city of Manchester. They arrived by train, car and coach. It was a game none of them was going to miss, even if it meant paying over the odds for tickets. The black market price was simply staggering, with 3s 6d uncovered seats exchanging hands for £2, while 5s and 7s 6d stand seats were fetching between three and five guineas. With 20 minutes to kick-off all Maine Road's gates had been firmly shut with thousands more locked outside. It was one of the biggest gates ever outside They could have filled London. Wembley stadium for this Cup tie.

Could Somerset's no-hopers achieve the impossible? The answer was 'no', and a resounding no. After just six minutes Jack Rowley hit United's first goal; by half time he had a hat trick and United held a 4–0 lead. Just because Yeovil had captured the public's imagination,



United were not going to spare them any embarrassment. Another four goals went in during the second half and Yeovil's brave dream had turned into a nightmare. They lost 8–0: Rowley hit five and Ronnie Burke added two, while Charlie Mitten collected the other. Yet they had not been altogether disgraced. As the final whistle blew 81,565 fans

Who would have guessed that non-league Yeovil would attract more than 80,000 for their fifth round Cup clash with United? More predictable was Jack Rowley's five goals.

cheered them from the field after a Cup tie that would always be remembered as the game everyone wanted to see.

Manchester United made it "Woevil" Town

By KEN WOLSTENHOLME

MANCHESTER UNITED 8 YEOVIL TOWN 0

MANCHESTER UNITED gave a perfect exhibition, and Yeovil Town were hopelessly outclassed, but they kept the promise of player-manager Alec Stocks—"Whatever happens, we'll play football."

er nappens, we'll play football.

They never ceased striving for a goal, and by the way they were playing at the end you would have thought they were on level terms, yet they never

would nave thought they were had a hope.

The Cupholders might have been giving a coaching exhibition.

They put on show every move in the game, and they executed them so perfectly that goals were bound to come.

But when they did come the United players refrained from indulging in the usual back slapping act.

The two outstanding men in the Yeovil side were centre-half Blizzard and goakeeper Hall, who made three great saves, despite suffering a painful injury.

Not a man on the field deserved adverse criticism and although one-sided, it was a clean and sporting

Empire News, 13 February 1949