

BRITISH

Our newsreel cameras take us to the gates of the Moscow Kremlin, in circumstances that never could have existed only a few short weeks ago.; to look round this great city that is the heart and brain of Soviet Russia; to stand and watch the crowds --- an endless, patient queue, waiting to file past the tombs of Lenin and Stalin; the never-ending queue that is always here. ~~XXX~~ Every day of every week of every year, there is this queue that moves through the tomb to pay its tribute.

It's Sunday --- but the residents are out shopping; and J? McKeown of Picture Post is a visitor asking the way of the Russian police.

Now --- to the Dynamo Stadium; to Russia's Wembley where the fans are streaming in; eighty thousand of them all together, passing the girls ticket-collectors, for the most-publicised match of the Soviet football season.

Inside --- the dominating feature; the portraits of Lenin and Stalin --- and the message of welcome.

The teams come out together --- with the Russians carrying flowers; Tooshkoos - Ogongkoff - Saydoff - Paramanoff - Marsloongki - Netto --- Tatooshin - Isayeff - Parshin - Zalnekoff - Eelyin. They present their bouquets to our sportsmen-ambassadors from ~~XXXX~~ Britain.

And they, in turn, present them to the crowd.

~~Then the captains --- Billy Wright of Wolves and Igor Netto SHAKES HAND WITH THE REFEREE of Spartak --- shake hands with each other: with referee ORLANDINI OF ITALY, AND WITH CAPTAIN IGOR NETTO OF SPARTAK. (WITH THE LINESMEN.)~~

And --- with the kick off by Wolves --- the game is on; watched by a small band of British supporters whose hopes ran high with an early attack by Wolves. Wolves are playing in black shorts. A centre is safely dealt with by Tooshkoos in goal.

Then ~~xxx~~ Captain Billy Wright of Wolves shakes hands with Referee Orlandini of Italy; with the linesmen; and with Captain Igor Netto of Spartak. /////

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The sun was intermittent; and the firm ground didn't seem to suit the visitors' long passes. Spartak were playing the short-passing game --- and they played it like masters.

Now comes the first Spartak goal; [^] a shot stopped by Williams, then centre-forward Nikolai Parshin beats him.

So, after twenty minutes play, Wolves had to kick off again.

Once again, the British supporters' hopes were on the upgrade, as the Wolves' forward line swung into action --- but once again --- the Spartak goalie was safe. And then came Russia's No. 2 --- from Captain Netto.

Soon afterwards, Spartak had a chance of another --- but poor finishing threw it away.

Half-time --- and that Sunday shopping was just the job. Then it was the turn of Spartak to kick off --- for the second half.

After the interval the Moscow men were really on top; ~~and~~ many times was the Wolves' goal in danger.

Here's another ^{one going} ~~one~~ in the net --- from inside-left Zalnekoff; [^] but the referee gave it offside. And that brought a sigh of relief from Wolves' Manager, Stanley Cullis.

Here is the last attempt of the English team to produce the form that beat Spartak four-nil last November; but it failed; and here is how Spartak retaliated and clinched the argument --- with Isayeff making it three-nil, just one minute before time.

So Spartak had avenged last year's defeat in England. [^] This was not the great Wolves team of last season, but let it not be overlooked, that this English season had not started; and it's tough to play your first practice match, against a team like Spartak. That, then, is how our cameras went to Moscow --- in a way that never happened before those summit talks. Here's hoping that it's friendly relations from now on.