

Eager spectators who had queued since early morning ~~XXXXXX~~ moved in to pack the little Dean Court Ground to capacity for Round Six of the F.A. Cup.....to watch the Bournemouth and Boscombe giant-killers, do battle with mighty Manchester United. Hopes ran high of another victory, of the calibre that put out Wolves and Tottenham.

And a gigantic cheer of encouragement went ~~up~~^{up} as Bournemouth came out first --- the gallant Cherries in unfamiliar white shirts and shorts.

Followed by formidable Manchester United --- First League Leaders and favourites for Wembley.

Luck favoured Bournemouth with the spin of the coin --- they won the toss.

So it was Manchester kicking off, to set the ball rolling in the outstanding match of Round Six. And it was the aggressive brand of Manchester football that swept the play in among the Bournemouth defences, for the opening minutes of the game.

Bournemouth, too, were playing strong, offensive football. But a centre from Cutler was safely taken by Wood.

Now it was the turn for another attack by Manchester --- but the shot from Edwards went high.

Bad luck descended on the visitors when the match was only eleven minutes old. Manchester's centre-half, Mark Jones, was injured.....and badly injured at that. Apart from a return of a couple of minutes in the second half, he was off for the rest of the match.

Bournemouth were not slow to seize the opportunity the gods had offered them. They put everything they knew into their raids into Manchester territory. A cannon-ball shot from Norris compelled Wood to give away a corner.

Stiffle took it Wood pushed it away --- and Bedford headed it home.

Bournemouth leading by one goal to nil --- ten minutes from half-time. To call it excitement is the understatement of the year.

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This was a tough time for Manchester --- when any lesser team might have cracked. But their ten gallant men never let up. High praise, too, for Bournemouth --- who kept on keeping them out.

Bournemouth kicked off for the second half --- breathing fire, and with eyes fixed on that distant goal at Wembley. In determination and fitness, they were second to none. But here's another shot that had too much airlift.

No 6 of Manchester is ~~left~~ Edwards, doing two men's work in the absence of Mark Jones --- and now United's ^{other} forwards take it up --- here it comes --- yes, it's a goal for Berry.

up - while the cherrios appeal in offside out

Bournemouth one --- Manchester United --- one

Bournemouth kick off again --- brought back to equal terms after a quarter of an hour in the second half. And now United's magnificent brand of football is beginning to tell. Anxious moments for hard-pressed Bournemouth!

Here's a dangerous bit of work by Manchester's No. 11 ~~that's left-winger Pegg~~ ^{that's left-winger Pegg}

~~and a struggle for possession between Pegg of United and Bournemouth's right-back Lyons.~~

Despite their handicap of playing a man short --- despite the pluck and energy of Bournemouth --- Manchester were playing top-class football; attacking, attacking, attacking --- and dangerous all the time.

Now watch --- a shot from Berry handled by Lyons --- yes! And it was in the penalty area!

Manchester two --- Bournemouth one.

Bournemouth --- Third Division Bournemouth --- worked their hearts out for the rest of the match to get back to level pegging. But Manchester stood United ----- and they didn't fall.

So that was the end of the road ~~xxxx~~ for brave little ~~xxxxxxx~~ Bournemouth; a never-to-be-forgotten crack at the F.A. Cup, failed at Round Six. But in Manchester United --- they lost to a wonderful team