

2-881/201

130,000 Scottish football fans brave a biting wind and icy sleet to watch Scotland's Match of the Century. The Hungarians, an almost legendary team, are making their first-ever appearance at Hampden Park, and there isn't a single Scotsman who doesn't want to be there to cheer the home team in what is probably the toughest task they've ever tackled.

The scene is set, and now the players. Here come the Hungarians.

Puskas and Cunningham, the rival captain, swap pennants before getting down to the business of the toss-up. Mr. Horn, the Dutch Referee spins the coin, and down it comes in Scotland's favour. Cunningham chooses to play with the wind behind him.

Hungary, in the dark shirts, kick off, and rightaway start an attack. In the past five years, Hungary have been defeated only once. That was by Germany in the World Cup series. Naturally enough they intend to keep that remarkable record.

One of the visitors' star players, Hidegkuti gets it, but shoots straight at goalie Martin. A golden opportunity thrown away. Tommy Ring moves the ball away from danger.

Haddock carries on the good work. Scotland's first chance of a goal comes when Ring goes into action. Despite a tackle, his centre finds Johnstone waiting to slam it into the net. But its not a goal. Another forward was offside.

Scotland keep up the pressure and worry the Hungarian defence. Hidegkuti does a back-flip, and more by luck than judgement, it starts his team off on a raid.

Kecsis gives left-back Haddock a spot of trouble. Then team-mate Bossik shoots. Haddock's there, but it bounces off him for Hungary's first goal. Scotland's goalie Martin is winded. This is his debut in Scottish colours. Not a bad knock and he's soon ready for more.

Scotland are off a gain. Tommy Ring, playing brilliantly in this match, dribbles through Lorant's legs, but the Hungarians have it.

Cunning takes over, and manages to get the ball away to the right wing.

Johnstone back-kicks, but there's nothing doing. Now Hungary take up the running again. They're finding the Scotsmen a lot more skillful than had been thought. Maybe the Hampden rear's doing the trick.

Hungary's Sander passes it on, but the Scots defense are proving

over/-

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a hard nut to crack.

Fuskas, the visitor's captain, passes to Hidegkuti, and there's goal number two!

Despite the score, there's certainly not such a lot between the two teams, though the Hungarians never relax for a second. Hidegkuti teams up with Sander.

Cunningham snaps it up, and now it's Scotland's turn to hit back. Keep an eye on number eleven. Tommy Ring - he's playing a superb game.

Hungary set out once more. Right-winger Sander receives.

Haddeck and Cumming challenge, and Cumming has it.

Johnstone collects and beats two defenders. On to Ring who bangs it in for Scotland's first!

Fenyvesi comes in for revenge, but Cunningham copes with the threat.

Jimmy Wardhaugh of Hearts takes it away.

Hungary's Lantos puts a stop to that attack, and now Sander has it!

3-1 is the score right up to half-time. But that doesn't mean that Scotland are out of the picture yet - not by a long chalk.

END OF FIRST HALF.

2-881201

SCOTLAND KICK-OFF: SCOTTISH SPECIAL

5/97.

SCOTLAND V. HUNGARY

Scotland kick-off to set the game in motion again. Then comes another scoring chance as McKensie takes a free kick. Over it goes to Johnstone who heads it home.

Only one down now, Scotland come back for the equaliser. Heilly and Lerant clash, but Heilly wins the day.

Upfield to Wardhaugh who gives goalie Farago something of a shock.

Farago's clearance spells trouble for Scotland. The Hungarians harrass the defence - its an anxious moment for the home team.

The loose ball is snappd up by McKensie who, with a brilliant turn of speed, races for the Hungarian goal.

McKensie has still got it. Now he prepares for a pass to Tommy Ring.

Farago punches clear and that puts the Hungarian machine to work down at Scotland's end. But their forwards just can't get it past the defenders. This Hungarian team seems but a shadow of the world-beating team of recent years.

And there's McKensie again, working like a trojan to keep Scotland out of trouble.

And again its a tense moment as the Hungarians come hammering at Scotland's door.

A shot hits the cross-bar, and Scotland breathe again.

Kocsis receives and cracks it into the net to seal Scotland's fate with a 4-2 victory. But what a great fight! Scotsman everywhere can be proud of their glorious, fighting eleven.