SPARRAE V. WOLVES.

Our ofn cameranan takes you to Moscow to watch Welverhaugten Wanderers (in black shorts) most their old rivals, Spartak, before an 80,000 crowd in the Byname Stadium. Spertak have last winter's four-mil defeat to advence, and as skippers Milly Wright and Igor Notto emchange permants, the two metions eagerly amait the outcome.

A hundred Welves supporters are among the vast crowl.

Italian referes Orlandini blows his whistle, and Sportak kick off. Welves are famous for their long-passing game, while Spartak favour short, quick passes. How will it work out? Welves trainer Stan Callis watches carefully.

It's a Spartak raid - right wing Tatushin aims at soal, but misses.

Tatushin has the ball again. But Welves inside right Breatheut takes it eway from him and kicks eway up field.

This isn't the Welves game we all heped to see. The brilliant Spartak attackers are on the move again. Left back Shorthouse halts the ruch, but not for long.

Shorthouse again, trying without avail to step Tatushin. The lightning Russian passes to Isayev, on to centre Burshin, who slams it hemel. It's a Sportak's first real!

Welves do their best to relly, but before long Sportek sweep down again. Russian skipper Notto races from the halfway line, beats Slater and Stymart, and it's in the not again!

Half time, and Spartak are leading two-mil. In the second half, Welves make another valiant effort, but nothing can shake that Sportak defence.

Welves supporter Hims Mender looks werried. He wender - Parshin's shooting again. But Shorthouse elears. Maslenkin to Ilyin - now to Stewart who has it, but Ilyin's there.

And with only a minute to go, Isayev bangs home Spartak's third goal. Stan Callis's boys will have to do better than this! Still, it was a good clean game, fairly was,