

MANCHESTER UNITED V. SHEFFIELD
WEDNESDAY.

Billy Foulkes wins the toss for Manchester United against Sheffield Wednesday - and it's the most dramatic game Busby's Babes have ever played - Wednesday, in the striped shirts, kick off. Less than a fortnight after the Munich air crash, the Babes are fielding a scratch side for a fifth round F.A. Cup Tie - and apart from Foulkes himself, the only member of the original team is goalie Harry Gregg. But from the start they look more like champions than a forlorn hope. Within a few minutes, they're giving Sheffield goalie Brian Ryalls some work to do - and the 60,000 crowd at Old Trafford, who came prepared to make all the allowances in the world, can hardly believe their eyes! Scratch team or not, this is straight out of the Busby mold! And make no mistake about it - Sheffield are fighting as hard as they know how!

A Sheffield corner brings a moment of danger - Gregg misses it - but centre half Cope saves the day, and Gregg collects it and clears.

Now the United forwards are on the attack. And that was nearly it!

Brennan takes the corner - and it's in!

Second half - and Manchester United are still incredibly one goal up and fighting every minute of the way. Very soon there's another Manchester corner.

But Wednesday hold firm - and now at last they stage a determined offensive on the Manchester goal. For a few minutes - especially when Sheffield take a corner - things look tricky for the Babes. But their defence proves as sound as their attack - and before the crowd can get its breath back, the attack is on again!

Mark Pearson's shot rebounds - but Seamus Brennan's there to land a beauty!

Twenty-year-old Brennan was only included a few hours before the match - his first big game ever - and he's scored two goals! No wonder the crowd cheer themselves hoarse! And the Babes are so pleased with themselves that nothing Sheffield can do worries them now. They're soon pressing the Sheffield defence again.

Ryalls runs to collect, and collides with Alex Dawson - but recovers, and manages to get it clear.

Harry Gregg's a tower of strength to his youthful colleagues. Time and again he turns defense into another opening for attack.

Seventeen-year-old Mark Pearson has the ball - Alex Dawson's ready to receive - and there's number three!

Old Trafford's seen many great days - but for brilliant triumph over disaster, surely none will ever be as great as this!