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## ENGLAND 9 INGLAND 2

## COALS BAIN AT MANCHESTER

English eyes are smiling? At Maine Road, Manchester, a whiteshirted England eleven takes a cue from the Mancumian sky and turns on a raim of goals. Dispelling all the "ifs," "buts" and "maybes" about the team, the white-shirts show no morey to the harrassed Irish defence. They are on tep from the word "gol"

Stan Mortensen (No. 8) paves the way to the first geal. A pass to Jack Pregatt - the Pertsmouth winger puts over his centre - and Jack Rewley is there to send it home.

England's rearranged forward-line, with three new faces, show some of the neatest footwork seen for years. It's soccer straight out of the textbeck. The speedy Fregatt - the dashing Mortenson - they are all at the tep of their form - with Tom Finney - now with the ball - playing the game of his life. Finney lays on goal No. 2. A centre to Fregatt - and the Fempey man heads it home.

Hard as they try, the Irish defenders are swept away by the avalanche. Stan Mortensen puts England 4 up.

And in the second half, there is still more to come. From a Progatt centre, Jack Rowley makes it 5 mil. For our man of the match, we pick Tom Finney (No. 7). It is from his pass that Stan Mortensen scores No. 6. For our sympathy, we pick Hugh Kelly, the hard-worked Irish gealie.

Here comes Rowley to complete his hat-trick. England's great performance sets a poser for the Scottish team - who'll most them for the championship decider in April. Searing No. 8 - Rowley again.

Tom Finney, taking over Stan Matthews' mentle, delights the growd with his bag of tricks. It's from his centre that Pearson scores No. 9.

It's England's finest display since the war. Though Ireland get two consolation goals (here's Brennan with No. 2) the white-shirts don't show a weakness. We think that both England and Scotland should ge to Rio. One of them is sure to win the world cup.