BARCELONA MAKES WOLLTES HOUL.

There was a real international flavour about the precedings when Wolves not Barcelona. 100,000 saw Wolves set the big game going and raise English hopes by storming into Spanish territory. What a tenic if they'd got an early goal. Horn's centre found his inside man, Broadbent, but that glorious chance was missed and the Barcelona goal was intest. With loads of time to spare Ramallets cleared.

The game was only eight minutes old when inside left Suares sent the ball agross and Villeverde's header found the net.

For skill in bell play it was Barcelone first, Wolves nowhere. Only seven minutes after the first goal Suares put Kubala in possession, and he scored.

Half time, Barcelona leading two-mil. They started again as if determined to show their erack English opponents how football is played. Wolves' robust stile was powerless against the amazing artistry of Barcelona. Centre forward Evariato get goal number three, shoeting low past the luckless Pinleysen.

But even now Villeverde and his brilliant team-mates couldn't deunt Welves' fighting spirit. Left back Herris tried to start an attack and sent the ball up field to his left wing. There was a chance for Welves here, But it went wide.

Suares soon showed that that was only a flash in the pan. Villeverde's pass was half cleared, only for the ball to go to Martines. Finlayson punched clear, but Villeverde made it Barcelona's fourth.