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The magic of football seems to grow and grow. 30,000 gans milled round White Hart Lane, predicting doom to Benficia, drawn against Spurs in the European Cup. Some waited all night, heping to buy tickets for the second leg, to be played on April 5th. And when the gates were opened it was like a suptice.

From lofty Spurs it's a long way down to bottom-of-the -league Fulhem, but here they are, keen as mustard, because (fantastic
as it seems) good old Fulham are in the semi-final. They've only got
Burnley to beat and they're at Wembley. If they win the Cup and go down
to the second division, it'll be the Double of all time.

As everybody knows, the club's chairman is Tommy Trinder. How are they really doing, Tommy?

"Well, I suppose in the League, not too well - but nobody's pessmistic we've got no scepegoat, the manager's got his job - he's never been
threatened with the sack, and I think everything will turn out fine."

Fulham should win the cup of course ?

"Well this is the fourth time we've been in the Semi-Final. We have never been in the Final. As a matter of fact there are only two clubs in the First Division that have never been in the Final of the Cup. One is Ipswich Town, the other is Fulham. When you think, it's the 4th try this time, we must be in the Final—we must win it, because Johnny Haynes is always at his best when he plays at Wembley".