

At four-nil we got a bit anxious. There were quite a lot of tackles flying in and the Press murdered us for it. We managed to pull back a couple of goals, which to be fair, didn't really reflect how poorly we had played. Bill wasn't happy about it. With newspapers universally giving us bundles of stick, Bill gave us even more, which got us massively pumped up for the second leg. We came out on to the White Hart Lane pitch for the second game to a continual roar for ninety minutes.

Can you describe that atmosphere?

We didn't have seated ends in those days. It was just a huge wall of noise with thousands of shouting Spurs fans willing us on to victory. The crowd was awesome. When the teams came out it wasn't like the continental scene. We didn't have a running track between the fans and pitch, ours were bearing right down on top of the opposition.

I guess they bottled it to a certain extent. The atmosphere was amazing and the Poles seemed very, very unhappy right from the off. We broke away from the kick off with Bobby Smith immediately smacking their crossbar. We were off, that was it. Unstoppable! I think we would have beaten any team that was, or ever has been, or ever will be, that night.

It was simply the best night's football I ever played in. You have to remember that Gornik were a top class European Club at the time and we thrashed them eight-one with yours truly wading in with a very tidy little hat trick. I think it was the first European match played under floodlights.

What are you doing Saturday Cliff?

I've gone past that now. I can talk about it, but I can't actually do it anymore. [Smiles] I can remember 1959, I just can't remember what happened last week!

This was in an era before foreign imports and the Spurs team was made up of regionally diverse British players wasn't it?

Yes, but the Welsh lads were the best! [Laughs] There were quite a few London lads in Les Allen, Peter Baker and Ron Henry. In fact they made up the base of the team. Of course there was Blanchflower from Ireland, and Smithy and Bill Nick were Yorkshire, but teams in those days were always driven by at least one major Scottish player.

In that department we were well looked after with Dave Mackay, John White, and Bill Brown. It always made me wonder why Scotland didn't have a world beating team. Too many conflicting personalities I guess. [Smiles]

What are your memories of playing with Jimmy Greaves?

Jim was simply the greatest goal-scorer I've ever seen in my life. He

