

# LUTON GO CUP GIANT-KILLING AGAIN

## *Blackpool Got In Panic When Behind*

BY CLIFFORD WEBB

### Blackpool 1, Luton Town 2

**A**NOTHER turn up for the F.A. Cup book—and what could be more appropriate than the fact that it was supplied by Luton, champion giant-killers for some seasons?

Still, even for Luton, this is definitely an occasion. Never before in their history have they vanquished a Lancashire club in the competition. This time they did the job so thoroughly that few in the Blackpool camp had not an expression of agreement with the sentiment that the better team won.

A goal down in five minutes, Luton hit back with a cool precision that was astonishing coming from a Third Division club. Not for a second did they become even

raced across to the ball and side-tapped it past Wallace before the Blackpool backs knew what it was all about.

This happened midway through the second half, and, although Blackpool crowded on everything, they rarely looked like overcoming the confident Third Division side.

From the Blackpool supporters' point of view, the Lancashire lads must have greatly disappointed. Actually, they played as well as they were allowed to play.

The big thorns in their side were Nelson's ability to hold up both Finan and Hampson, and Mackey's mastery of Frank Hill. Blackpool never appeared to realise the deficiencies of their close-passing efforts. Time and again, normally accurate passes went all wrong because of the speed and anticipation of Finlayson and Fellows, the Luton wing halves, who made full use of all the Blackpool players' hesitancy.

Often it was as easy as shelling peas. The Blackpool men never appeared to realise that this was no match for dawdling and hanging on to the ball while they made a survey of the surrounding country.

### Boxed-In Payne

The only man on the home side with a clear idea of his duties was Cardwell, who boxed-in Payne so well that the Luton scoring-machine just couldn't work. The rest of them dithered, dawdled and dallied. In short, Blackpool deserved all they got.

The best forward on the field was Sloan. Something of an old-timer these days, the Luton inside-right played grandly throughout and used the ball to the limit. He got a bad gash on the head in the opening minutes, but he had the wound stitched and came back to play the game of his life.

Stephenson had a great second half, during which he tied Farrow and Blair in a hundred knots. Hodge did little, but what he accomplished was good.

Luton, as a team, played great Cup-tie football, and worthily upheld the fighting traditions of the club.

**Blackpool.**—Wallace; Blair; Witham; Farrow; Cardwell; Jones (S.); Watmough; Hampson; Finan; Jones (T. W.); Hill.

**Luton.**—Dolman; Mackey; Smith; Finlayson; Nelson; Fellows; Hodge; Sloan; Payne; Roberts; Stephenson.

### REVISED CUP DRAW

After yesterday's replays here is the revised draw for the fourth round of the F.A. Cup:—

Bolton W. v. Norwich City.  
Everton v. Sheffield Wednesday.  
Arsenal v. Manchester United.  
Luton Town v. Sunderland.  
Swansea Town v. York City.  
Coventry City v. Chester.  
Grimsby Town v. Walsall.  
Exeter City v. Leicester City.  
Preston North End v. Stoke City.  
Manchester City v. Accrington Stanley.  
Millwall v. Chelsea.  
Burnley v. Bury.  
Wolverhampton W. v. Sheffield United.  
Tottenham Hotspur v. Plymouth Argyle.  
Derby County v. Brentford.  
West Bromwich A. v. Darlington.

partially afflicted with the panic that played havoc throughout the Blackpool ranks.

Luton, indeed, might have been the lordly First Division stars tackling somebody from the Lower Fifth, and therein lay the secret of their success.

Few matches have opened so decisively in favour of one side, and then swung around so completely. When, after only five minutes, Finan took a pass from Hampson, side-stepped Nelson beautifully and hit a perfect ball past Dolman, most of the spectators must have been prepared for a Luton rout.

But it just didn't happen. The Luton rearguard, never giving away an inch, gradually put a stop to all Blackpool's ideas of a spectacular success, and then, in less than 20 minutes, came the equaliser that was to alter the shape of things.

### Subtlety Of Sloan

Stephenson and Payne tangled up the Blackpool defence to such an extent that Cardwell and his backs could only think desperately of an offside move to check the danger. But they had reckoned without the subtlety of Sloan, who, although stumbling, took the ball through himself, while the Blackpool defence stood still appealing for offside, and hit a perfectly legitimate and well-planned goal.

From that point until Roberts scored the winner—and even after that—it was dour battling. And again it was a flash of inspiration that put an extra black in Blackpool.

Hodge ran through with a pass from the middle, while there was again some offside hesitancy, but his centre was weak. Roberts, waiting for the chance,