

CHARNLEY FOILS LUTON WITH LAST KICK OF MATCH

Blackpool 1, Luton 1: by ALEC JOHNSON

WHAT a sensational finish to this pulsating Cup tie! After 88 minutes of superb forward play, mastered by even more magnificent defence, Luton grabbed a last-minute goal—only for Blackpool to snatch an equaliser with the last kick.

Too bad human error played a part in both goals. Blackpool's George Farm mistimed his dive for right-winger Billy Bingham's goal; then Luton left-back Ken Hawkes dangerously tried a back-pass in Blackpool's desperate beat-the-clock effort, and centre-forward Ray Charnley pounced on it to trickle in a shot which grazed in off a post.

Luton should win the replay at Kenilworth-road. They showed more skill, and a shade more power—and that's something to boast about for visitors to Blackpool.

For an hour Blackpool shapely like the recently recovered flu victims that some of them were, but chaser Charnley bustled some life into the line. He was Blackpool's hero.

That does not detract from Luton centre-half Syd Owen's performance. Always cool, he shouted himself hoarse in directing his side's efforts.

Inside-right Alan Brown went close for Luton in the second minute, when he accelerated to take a pass from inside-left George Cummins, but the angle was too tricky.

First real save Luton goalkeeper Ron Baynham had to make was, surprisingly, a hefty left-footer from Stanley Matthews, after Bill Perry had crossed from the left wing.

George Farm was troubled by a strong Bingham shot that followed a tricky run by the winger, but managed to double punch out for a corner.

Brown shot six inches over the bar from left-winger Gregory's cross.

One swift Blackpool breakaway by centre-forward Charnley was foiled when Luton centre-half and

skipper Syd Owen thumped the ball over his own goal.

The first half was a thrilling succession of speedy raids thwarted by water-tight defences.

Luton's attacks were the more skilful. The forwards put their telling touches into deft moves in double-quick time—they had to, to avoid the tackle.

Blackpool were not functioning so smoothly. Their raids were more improvised.

Inside left Durie did not seem to be fully fit after flu and an ankle injury.

In a Bingham-inspired Luton raid eight minutes after the interval, Farm felled his own right half, Peter Hauser, with a mighty punch. This was the first time either trainer was needed.

Baynham made his best save in the 62nd minute. Owen's clearance attempt bounded off Charnley, who pounced and sent in a hefty shot. Baynham pushed it away and sprawled to make the ball safe.

Gregory missed the easiest chance 11 minutes from time, set up by crafty Ingham and Morton passes. With only Farm to beat he ballooned the ball over the bar from 15 yards.

Ingham leaped like a leprechaun, far higher than right back Armfield, to head the ball gently to centre forward Morton on the right wing.

Bingham then moved into the goal area to nod in Morton's beautiful cross. But it would not have happened if George Farm had not mistimed his dive.

Then came the Charnley goal—what a ray of sunshine for Blackpool!