



● It takes anticipation, speed and brilliant timing to score this sort of goal and Luton's Gordon Turner has them. But he still can't get a place in the Cup team—even though this goal meant the equaliser against Chelsea.

THE SPIES IN THE STAND...

★ Our cameraman George Phillips went spying on Norwich's Special (Cup Semi-Final) Agents as they watched Luton at Chelsea—manager Archie Macaulay and chairman Geoffrey Watling. And here's Phillips' confidential report.



● “You can't learn much from this,” Special Agent Mac tells Geoff, “but that's interesting.”



● Mac again: “Hm! Luton have a big weakness at outside left, haven't they?”
Geoff: “It's a point, all right.”



● Special Agents' exit chorus: “We'd be mugs if we based our chances on THIS game!”

Chelsea ten very nearly did it!

Chelsea 3, Luton 3.

By RALPH HADLEY

FOR 77 minutes Chelsea played with ten men, centre-forward Ron Tindall being in goal in place of the injured Reg Matthews. Yet Luton not only trailed 1—3, but seemed lucky to me to take a point.

But I'm not going back on my Page 21 verdict—that Luton will win the Cup. Not on your life. . . .

This was just a ghost of the Luton side which will play the semi-final against Norwich.

It couldn't be anything else with Syd Owen, Alan Brown, Ron Baynham and George Cummins resting.

But although Town had so many of their stars away, I noticed the great worth of wing-halves John Groves and Dave Pacey.

I took heed of the ease with which outside-right Bingham beat full-back Dick Whittaker.

But apart from the Cup this game proved once and for all that something must be done about substitutes. It's just stupid that a team should have to play for most of the game with ten men.

How did it all happen anyway. Well let Billy Bingham tell you.

“Bob Morton was back in defence so I took over in the centre and Bob pushed a long ball through to me.

How it happened

“I went for it but so did Matthews. I checked my rush as I saw him going for the ball, but he plunged to get it and I couldn't stop in time. As I tried to jump over him I caught his jaw with a boot.

“As I saw him lying on the ground with a great swelling coming up on his face I could have cried. But honestly I just couldn't help it.”

After Matthews had gone off on a stretcher, with the score at 1—1. Chelsea hit back.

From over on the right young Jimmy Greaves smashed in a terrific shot. Debutant goalkeeper Collier could only push it out. And the ball went to Nicholas for an easy goal.

Blunstone made a great run to make it 3—1—just 30 seconds after the restart. Almost immediately McGuffie, playing his first League game at forward, walked the ball into the net.

Then came what I thought was the best goal of the match. Bingham, on the right, made a grand cross; Turner flung himself forward and headed home the equaliser.

Draw a veil over the rest of it—it was lousy.

CHELSEA.—Matthews (13 minutes) 8; Sillett 7, Whittaker 5; Mortimore 7, Scott 7, Crowther 7; Brabrook 6, Greaves 6, Tindall (C. F.) 6, Tindall (keeper) 7, Nicholas 7, ★BLUNSTONE 8.

LUTON.—Collier 6; McNally 8, Hawkes 7; Groves 8, Kelly 6, ★PACEY 8; Bingham 8, McGuffie 7, Morton 6, Turner 7, Gregory 5.