

LUTON SETTLE OLD SCORES

Luton1 Ipswich1

LUTON and Ipswich ran themselves to exhaustion after two hours in driving rain at Luton. And they have yet to achieve a decisive result in this third-round tie. They replay at Highbury on Monday (7.30).

As the battle went into extra time, players from both sides rolled on the pitch crippled by cramp.

First-aid men were called to a few spectators injured as the crowd swayed dangerously behind the Ipswich goal, which had been under siege almost all the match.

Luton burst into the game like a spring released from its clamp. This was more than just a Cup tie; plainly there were old scores to be settled.

As Luton hustled Ipswich out of their imperious stride, and Roy Bailey busily defended in goal, some of the tackles were violent.

One slip by the magnificent Bailey and the flood might have been upon Ipswich. Instead, a goal eventually came at the other end.

Despair

As Stephenson's corner was hastily cleared from the Luton penalty area Elsworth, immense and impassive, thudded it left-footed back towards goal.

Baynham might conceivably have got his fingers to the ball. A deflection made his task impossible.

Ipswich loved Elsworth. Luton could not stand the fellow and when his late tackle put Ashworth on the ground, he was booed by a crowd that screeched from start to finish.

Luton forced Ipswich to defend with every man except Crawford and Phillips.

Despair drove Pacey to equalise after 78 minutes. He stormed on to a pass from Legate, and thundered the ball into the roof of the net.

It had to be a shot like this to beat Bailey. I have never seen him play better in ten years.

Luton.—Baynham; McNally, Bramwell; Morton Cope Pacey; Walden Ashworth; Chandler McKechnie Legate.

Ipswich.—Bailey; Carberry. Compton; Baxter Nelson; Elsworth; Stephenson; Moran Crawford, Phillips, Owen.



Another goalmouth tangle as McKechnie and Chandler challenge Bailey, but the ball is cleared by another Ipswich defender. Looking on is McNally