



AIRBORNE TURNER

GORDON TURNER goes airborne as he leaps to a cross from the right wing. At this stage, 30 minutes of the cup-tie had not produced any goals, and the Town had to wait another 41 minutes before they got the ball in the net. The scorer was . . . Gordon Turner, from the penalty spot. Determination, fighting spirit and the

Tense And Exciting Cup-tie

In a tense and exciting tie at Kenilworth-road on Saturday afternoon, Luton Town overcame the second hurdle in the 1963/64 F.A. Cup competition when they defeated Reading by two goals to one.

Reading had taken the lead after 65 minutes, but six minutes later Gordon Turner slammed in an equaliser from the penalty spot, and the winning goal came from Mike Fairchild in the 77th minute. ABOVE (GG834B) it's just on half-time as this Luton raid is thwarted by the Reading goalkeeper.

LUTON ROAR IN

Luton 2, Reading 1

A BATTLING, non-stop Luton roared into tomorrow's Third Round draw with a magnificent second-half revival.

They did it with a two goals in six minutes blitz that had Reading—a goal up with less than twenty minutes to go—groggy and helpless.

The vital winning goal came from right winger Mike Fairchild. It was his first of the season.

It was a display of fighting Soccer that Luton fans haven't seen since that 1959 Cup run that took them to Wembley.

Yet Reading, inspired by a dashing Doug Webb had overrun Luton in the first

half. Twice Webb had great shots charged down.

But throughout this long bombardment, goalkeeper Ron Baynham was always sound.

It was not until five minutes from half-time that Luton got in their first serious shot—a Gordon Turner drive that Arthur Wilkie dived full length to turn away.

Then came the let-off of the match for Reading. In the sixty-first minute Jimmy Weir scooped the ball high over the bar with only Wilkie to beat.

Five minutes later Reading were ahead. Webb hammered home the rebound after Baynham had charged down his first shot.

Then came that Luton rally. Turner got the first from a seventy-first-minute penalty after he had been upended.

Then, inspired by thunderous roars, Fairchild grabbed the winner with thirteen minutes to go.

And after that ferocious onslaught, Reading fell apart like a pack of cards.



A mid-air heading duel between a Reading defender (dark strip) and a Luton Town forward during Saturday's cup-tie thriller.—