

CHARLTON WINN CUP

NEW YORK RADIO REPORTS THAT THE UNEXPECTED STRIKE OF 20,000

~~S*435W~~ MESSIAH UNION:- STRIKE OFF

(7) The long wait was at last over and out of the tunnel, side by side in the Wembley custom, came Charlton Athletic and Burnley. They'd gone right through ~~right through the~~ toughest competition in sport, and here they were on the national arena for the Final itself. Playing in white shirts Charlton were led by Don Welsh, Burnley by centre-half Alan Brown. It was anybody's game; Burnley with a defence like Gibraltar and heading for promotion; Charlton back at Wembley again and determined to wipe out the stain of last year's defeat; Herbert Morrison in strong support.

The Duke of Gloster greeted the teams in the King's absence, and a capacity crowd of 99,000 had the best day of the year so far, for England's biggest Soccer attraction.

~~Referee Wiltshire gave the coin to Brown, but it was Welsh~~ who performed the captain's first duty by winning the toss.

He chose to face the sun while it was still high enough not to be a nuisance, and on that Wembley turf good enough for a test match the game of the season was set in motion. It was soon evident that on the day's form there was hardly a pin to choose between the teams.

(4 out: Bartram saves)

Bartram, like Jimmy Strong in the Burnley goal, looked safe as a rock. Charlton outside-left Chris Duffy introduced his knee-wagging dribble, to the delight of London spectators, though just how much he was going to delight them near the end of the game nobody guessed yet. It was a goalless first half.

(28 8/18)

After the interval Charlton kicked off, and the great crowd settled down to another feast of Cup football nearly as exciting as the first half. Only one thing was wanting to boost that excitement into frenzy, the magic of a goal. The play went from end to end at a cracking pace. Charlton had a hairbreadth escape when the ball hit the crossbar but at both ends the citadel remained unstormed.

(2 out)

Now it was Burnley's turn to escape.

(4 out T/V)

As the Burnley goal weathered attack after attack history was repeating itself for Charlton, and sure enough there was no score after ninety minutes. Extra time was played.

Again no score ⁱⁿ for the first period. ~~In fact, until four minutes from the end, it looked any odds on a replay.~~ Then came the move that settled the issue. Gordon Hurst, ~~Charlton outside right,~~ put the ball across the field, and with a great shot Chris Duffy sent it high into the net.

Don Welsh achieved the highest ambition of a footballer by leading his victorious team up to the Royal Box to receive the most coveted trophy in ~~English~~ ^{English} football.

Burnley, very downhearted, to be foiled at the last minute, received their medals. But it was Charlton's day. On their fifth appearance at Wembley the Athletic triumphed. Don Welsh and his men had brought the Cup to the Valley.