

BLACKPOOL BEAT SPURS

Blackpool kicked off at Villa Park against Tottenham Hotspur before a capacity crowd paying record gate money for a Cup Tie outside London. The seashiders had it all their own way in the opening stages, ~~with a right-wing attack~~ <sup>A right-wing attack</sup>

~~They dominated the game from the start and were in the lead at the interval.~~

~~Spurs were unable to get any of the ball and were completely out of play.~~

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Stanley Matthews placed it perfectly. Outside-left Perry dashed across and headed the goal.

~~Stanley~~ Matthews was ~~in~~ on form, a danger to Spurs every time he had the ball, completely the master of Tottenham left-back Withers. ~~Only~~ Only the brilliance of Ditchburn saved the Londoners more than once.

57  
68

(next.) But gradually Spurs got on top. Farm was soon *much* busier than Ditchburn, and how it was that the Londoners didn't equalise in the last minutes before the interval, even Blackpool defenders didn't know.

So half-time saw Blackpool leading 1-nil. But 5-minutes after the resumption Bennett, at inside-right for Tottenham, gave Duquemin a perfect pass and the centre equalised.

92

In the last minute Ramsey failed to clear, Mudie dashed up to score Blackpool's winning goal.

116

107

125

BOLTON BEAT EVERTON

Eight-minutes after the kick off on Manchester City ground Lofthouse passed to Holden and O'Neill in the Everton goal miss judged the ball. Bolton Wanderers one-up.

Another full house, on Manchester City ground, saw Bolton Wanderers beat Everton. 8-minutes from the start England centre-forward Lofthouse put the ball out to Holden. The outside-right sent a drop-shot towards goal. O'Neill misjudged its flight. Wanderers were one-up.

Bolton inside-right Moir got the second goal.

Lofthouse himself shot number three.

Five-minutes before half-time Lofthouse scored again.

3ff [ Bolton led 4-nil. But Everton-hopes rose slightly when they were awarded a penalty. ~~Hamilton~~ <sup>But</sup> Clinton

missed badly. At half-time it looked as though Everton needed horses and less toffee. But after the interval they were a team transformed, dominating the game as much as Bolton had in the first half. 2-minutes after the resumption Parker headed in from a corner.

(next) That was a tonic to Everton. They no longer played like a second division side off form, but like the Everton of years ago. But it's goals that count and for nearly half an hour they could do everything accept put the ball in the net.

(Poster) At last Bolton took up the attack. This time the angels must have been on the side of Everton.

292  
318 (next) A free-kick was given against Bolton. The ball went to right-half Farrell and he scored Everton's second goal.

8-minutes later Parker headed number-three ~~4~~ <sup>4</sup> ~~Everton~~.

But that was all. So it was Bolton to meet Blackpool in the final.

302

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BOLTON V EVERTON (Long Cut)

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Maine Road was filled to capacity for the semi-final that was a Lancashire Derby. Bolton came on to the field favourites but thousands remembered the great days of Everton and the Toffees entered on the scene with the smell of Wembley in their nostrils. The spin of the coin favoured Bolton.

Everton kicked off, and the great crowd settled down - if football-lovers can be said to settle down in a semi-final - to see a great struggle.

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80  
When Bolton really got going they dominated their opponents in a way nobody present will ever forget. Reward came in 8-minutes. Lofthouse sent outside-right Holden away. The put in a dropping shot. O'Neill misjudged ~~him~~ its flight, Bolton had scored a goal.

9-minutes later Moir got another.

128  
Then England centre-forward Lofthouse put Bolton three up.

(next) Nobody in the crowd could remember anything like this in a semi-final; the Wanderers doing pretty well as they liked. 156  
5-minutes before the interval the great Lofthouse scored again. Bolton had four in the bag. And fate

186  
~~To be four down is bad enough in all conscience, but fate~~ was determined to rub it in for Everton. They were awarded a penalty. Tommy Clinton took it. What must have been his feelings when he hopelessly missed.

All the king's horses couldn't put Everton together again. Or so thought Bolton and their supporters when play resumed. But when a Bolton forward nearly hit the sky with a sitter it may have been an omen. More than 60,000 people now saw a football miracle. The Toffees had gone in like lambs; they came out like lions. Very soon the famous Liverpool team were commanding the play ~~in~~ no less than Bolton did in the first half.

236

Within two minutes of the resumption Parker headed Everton's first goal from a corner

(next) That was a start anyhow. But Wanderers were still three goals ahead, not in the least put out by having one scored against them. For the next 26-minutes they kept Everton out. Though for much of that time the Liverpool side bombarded the Bolton goal.

~~288~~

(aft poster) The tide of fortune was flowing in Everton's favour. With O'Neill out of goal a Bolton shot hit the post.

307<sup>5</sup>

28-minutes after the interval an Everton free kick sent the ball to Farrell. The right-half banged it into the net.

(next) Bolton now knew they were being strongly challenged. It was their turn to attack. They soon earned a corner.

356

Everton hadn't done yet by any means. That prolific scorer inside-left John Parker got goal number three. But fortune had nothing more for Everton. Bolton passed into the final, winners by four goals to three.