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GIANTS TUMBLE IN F.A. CUP BATTLES

More than a million people jam the football grounds of Britain to see the unexpected make cup history. Non league Colchester slay former cup holders Huddersfield. Burnleys solid defence is breached by 3rd division Swindon and Arsenal they go down to Bradford.

47,000 Highbury fans watch a match packed with cup tie thrills. The League leaders in white shirts start off in cocksure style. Roffe of Swindon misses his mark centre forward Red Lewis recovers the ball, the goalie Chick Power to save from Ronnie Rook. The help of a loyal Arsenal fan is refused, they need a greyhound. Arsenal is just an ordinary team against a young and keen Bradford side. It's Arsenal who are defending, Laurie Scott concedes a corner, Smith kicks sails over the defenders head. 36 minutes of play have gone and Arsenal's Wembley dream is shattered by Elliots goal. The Arsenal attack try again, brain behind their few moves is Jimmy Loggie he sends the ball out to winger Ian McPherson, in a game full of bad misses his with the worst of all. So lucky Bradford go onto meet Colchester giant killers.

Down at the valley a mere 60,000 crowd turns up to see Charlton thumb their noses at the old saying that the cup holders go out in the first round. Backed by their Tyne Tees supporters the striped shirted Newcastle team try their best to avenge last seasons semi final defeat. But its Charlton who make the first attack. Ex Bradford player Len Shackelton No.10, sets the Newcastle £60,000 forward line into action, a neat little dribble down the field and Charlton's defenders are left behind. Shackelton passes to Stodard but the ball is scrambled away in the penalty area. Charlton's big moment comes when a free kick taken by skipper Burt Johnson, Willy Robinson gets his head to the ball and its a goal. The Tynsiders come back in fighting style their neat passing and smart positioning show good touches but there is too much artistic stuff. Newcastle's fine play gets its reward when from a Sibley centre Pearson scores. With the score at 1-1 the play gets livelier still both sides now all out to get that one vital goal. Stodard No.8 sets the Newcastle line moving but the Charlton defence is holding firm. A harmless looking free kick from Reynolds settles Newcastle's fate. It's a long way to Wembley - till then Cup temperatures are very high.