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## THE CUP FINAL

It's an all-merthern Cup Final as Blackpool and Newcastle United take the field at Wembley; Newcastle, playing in their famous magpie colours, have twice wen the Cup at Wembley; Blackpool have yet to succeed. Now the King takes his place in the reyal ber with the Queen and Princess Margaret. The proliminaries are over; and with the 100-thousand growd keyed up to fever pitch, Blackpool kick off and the 1951 Cup Final is in full swing. As the famous forward line gets moving it looks as though they're going to try to overrum the Magpies in the first few minutes for that vital first geal. Alam Brown had to stand down but amateur Slater in his place just misses with a grand shet.

Blackpeel's plan is to spearhead through Matthews. And here's Stenley with one more chance to get that modal he wants so badly. He beats Corbett and passes forward. Mortensen runs after the ball but Brennan brings him down just outside the penalty area - a near one for Newcastle.

## Matthews takes the free kick but the ball is cleared.

Another free kick for Blackpeel. Stanley doesn't waste any time. Perry chases the ball; it's on the link but he flicks it back. Fairbrether dives to intercept. New what'll he de? He throws a long pass to his captain and Hervery dribbles up-field.

Rebledo collects and passes to Walker. This looks dangerous for Blackpeel. As the return cenes across Farm runs out and collides with Robledo. And that shows the spirit of the game as they shake hands.

Now here's Milburn racing down through the middle; as Farm comes out he shoets into the not but the whistle's gone for effside and it's no goal.

At the other end, Perry sends over a high corner kick; Mortensen jumps up and heads past Fairbrother but Cowell heads off the line and Newcastle breathe again.

Half-time comes and there's still no score. Newcastle kick off to start the second half and it looks as through we're going to see something better, after the scrappy first half. From the clearance Newcastle set up an attack. Blackpeel are playing the effside trap but Milburn's through. Shinwell gives chase but he can't catch Milburn and the contro fires in a shet, but Farm saves.

Stanley looks anxious. He's playing a terrific game. Again he beats the defence. Across goes a levely centre; Slater sheets but the ball whisnes past the post.

Matthews again. He passes to Mortenson and the old firm gets going. Stanley's going through like an col. He's drawn the defence; passes back to the centre and the whole Blackpool side cenes up. But Newcastle clear; the ball goes to Robledo. There's a gap down the middle. He passes to Milburn. The offside trap's failed. Blackpool appeal but Milburn runs on and shoots - and it's a goal. Heweastle are ensup.

Matthews again. He's trying every trick he knows to get Blackpeel going. Even the Newcastle side wish he could have a cup-winner's medal so long as they wind

New Newcastle are on the go again. Taylor passes back. Milburn is there - and he fires in a terrific shot. Farm's beaten all the way and Newcastle are two up within ten minutes of the resumption.

Blackpool can't got going properly. Must be Weabley morves. Mere, there and everywhere it's Matthews but still us score. And here's the wisard again. He's through. He shoets, but Fairbrother saves.

Neweastle are playing a fine game. No safety first for them. They're still attacking as the whistle goes for full time and the "Geordies" have wen the Cap for the third time at Wenbley.

It's been a good clean game and there's a hearty round of applause from the losers as Newcastle's captain, Harvey receives the Cup from the Ring.

Again it's a runners-up modal for Stanley, but it's "Well done, Newcastle" for a brilliant well-carned victory. If Jackie Milburn did the trick with his fine goals, it was a grand all-round performance that sends the Cup to Typeside.

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