

SCOTTISH CUP FINAL.

Sunshine and a strong west wind greet Celtic and Clyde as they meet for the Scottish Cup Final at Hampden before a crowd of well over a hundred thousand.

Clyde, in white shirts, kick off against the wind and attack straight away down the right wing. A speculative long range shot gives Celtic their first bad moment. Clyde keep pressing and now their winger Ring moves the ball across field and slips it to Lang in time to get it back for a snap shot - but it flashes just wide!

Now the long-ball attack up the middle and Clyde's centre forward Ally Hill gets through very neatly - while goalie Bonar waits. And here it comes, Brown runs up - passes in - Hill takes a flying header and its in the net. But its disallowed.

Its still Clyde, playing in to the wind, but whatever they do doesn't seem to bother the record cup holders.

And now its Celtic's turn, with Jimmy Walsh cutting through to slam it home! A great shot in the thirty-eighth minute of the game. Celtic (seventeen times winner of the cup and the present-holders) are one up!

Looking a more compact side now, Celtic are after goal number two. A snap shot gives goalie Hawkins another bit of trouble - but he manages to cope.

At half time it was still one nil for Celtic and they start again on the attack. At last veteran Tully gets a chance to show his paces as he rounds Murphy and centres - but the Celtic forwards fail to make the most of it.

A nice pass from Robertson to Divers and the Clyde forward line starts to move up the field on the attack. All goes well until a hearty kick by Haughney sends the ball back into the Clyde half. Tully takes it down but it goes into touch.

The pressure stays on and Hawkins is in trouble again. He takes a fall and everybody gets in there. The referee Charlie Faultless steps in to calm things down.

Some strong appeals and encouragement from the crowd and Clyde get on top of the ball again. This time Bonar takes a fall - its a tough game for the goalies this one - and Clyde force a corner

55/35.

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A lovely ball from Robertson swerves inwards and over Bonar's head.
A goal! A beauty! An equaliser.

One each it finishes up - so the trophy will have to wait
for the replay.
