

# SLATER'S CROSS DOUBLE BLASTS BOSTON

## How they saw it

**Dick Graham** — Orient manager: Make no mistake, Boston are a fine side who would do well in the Third Division. They are well balanced and their quick attacks gave us some trouble after they equalised.

**Don Donovan** — Boston manager: That late goal killed us. Until that came I thought we were going to win. They made it hot for us in the first half but we defended well against them.

**Reg Briggs** — Orient director: I rate this a fine performance by our boys as Boston are a really good side. It was a hard game, a typical cup tie.

**Ted Drake** — former Chelsea manager: Orient made hard work of it. They should have made certain of it in the first half and it was not until the last 20 minutes that they really began to play well.

## Magic of the cup

THE CROWD PULLING POWER OF THE F.A. CUP WAS VIVIDLY ILLUSTRATED AT ORIENT'S SECOND ROUND REPLAY ON MONDAY NIGHT.

The attendance of 11,495 was the biggest at Brisbane Road since Queens Park Rangers were there ten months ago.

Before the match Orient officials said they hoped to attract 8,000 spectators. When the official attendance was announced they could not conceal their delight.

"This is what the FA Cup does. It breathes life into a club and the players were staggered when they saw the size of the crowd" said Dick Graham. "Another thing that probably helped was the recent bad weather. After being stuck indoors for a week people were glad to get out."

Only black note on a bright night for Orient was the invasion of the pitch by hundreds of youngsters when Orient scored their goals and at the end of the match.

**ORIENT 2, BOSTON UNITED 1**  
BOSTON'S 27-match success sequence ground to a halt at bubbling Brisbane Road on Monday night—ended by a master double-cross from tiny Malcolm Slater.

Twice in the match Slater hoisted telling crosses into the goalmouth and the heads of Terry Mancini and Vic Halom claimed the goals that carried Orient through to a third-round home match against Bury.

Almost as pleasing as the result to Orient officials was the size of the crowd. 11,495 people streamed through the turnstiles to create an atmosphere worthy of Britain's premier soccer competition.

### EMOTION

They were behind Orient all the way and carried the home lads along on a giant wave of emotion.

The only people seemingly unimpressed were the old hands of Boston.

Run off their veteran legs in the first half, they kept their heads held out stoutly and came back strongly when Peter Thompson put them level with a 51st minute goal—only their second shot of the match.

This brought the game to the boil and flagging Boston were revitalised—just as in the first game when they equalised after looking a beaten side.

Throughout the first half Boston's cackling was ferocious—often infringing the rules. Simpson and Slater several times had a worm's eye view of the pitch as the uncompromising Lakin and Barrowcliffe battered them to the ground.

Orient took all this and got on with the business of winning a soccer match.

Then, after the interval, they apparently decided to join in and immediately surrendered the initiative to the well balanced West Midland Leaguers—who must surely rate as one of the best non-league sides in the country.

Orient recovered their composure in the latter stages and regained their grip on things.

Orient pressed from the start—but got a nasty shock in the 17th minute when Rayner ran well for a Thompson through pass and drilled a cross shot inches wide as Goddard came out.

This was to be their only shot of a first half completely dominated by Orient.

Oakley was in constant action, saving from Allen, Halom at the second attempt and Bert Howe. A fine pass from Allen put Massey clear and Oakley went down bravely to charge down the shot.

It seemed that Orient's supremacy would not bring a goal—until they struck with the first half in injury time.

Barrowcliffe chopped down Slater for the umpteenth time and the little winger placed a beautiful free-kick for Terry MANCINI to run blind on Boston and power a header down

into the net.

This was sweet consolation for Mancini, whose headed own goal at Boston made this replay necessary.

But the fighting hearts of Boston—and defensive untidiness from Orient—brought the equaliser six minutes after the interval.

Jack Parry ran 30 yards in midfield before threading a precision pass to the lurking THOMPSON—whose shot went home with Mancini scrambling to get it away.

The covering was not all it should have been and Thompson had all the time he needed to administer the vital blow.

This goal signalled Boston's only positive spell of the game. They came out of their defensive shell and at one time all eleven Orient players were back in the area when the visitors won a corner.

Gradually the familiar pattern—Orient pressing forward—emerged and they clinched victory six minutes from time.

A Slater corner was cleared to Simpson, who clipped the ball back out to Slater. Mal danced inside two defenders and hammered a high centre that strong running Vic HALOM met to head Orient into the next round.

Orient: Goddard 6, Jones 6, Howe 7, Allen 7, MANCINI 8, Wood 7, Slater 7, Harper 7, Massey 6, Halom 7, Simpson 6. Boston: Oakley, Lakin, Barrowcliffe, Clifton, Donovan, Howells, Robinson, Rayner, Thompson, Parry, Fell.



Just one of the many saves Boston's Norman Oakley had to make. Here he goes down to a shot from Peter Allen, with Roy Massey ready to pounce on any slip. Picture: Tower Hamlets Studio



Vic Halom climbs above two Boston defenders at Brisbane Road on Monday night to head Orient's winning goal. Picture: Tower Hamlets Studios

degrudge the 25,000 they paid Charlton for 19-

Gravesend manager Stan Aldous has resigned from the post because business commitments are taking him out of the area. Into the breach steps goalkeeper Eddie McAlpine as player-manager.

Aware of the importance of victory, the best Brisbane-road crowd for

head the goal that finally gave Orient their third round ticket.