GRIPPING F.A.I. CUP FINAL Unbackable' Shamrocks' had fright

of their lives Handicapped Limerick well worth second chance Mick Doyle will see re-play

SHAMROCK ROVERS 1 :

LIMERICK 1

(Noel Dunne)
(ATTENDANCE, 23,000—RECEIPTS, £5,050)

NE of the unluckiest players in League of Ireland football—if not in the world— Limerick's amateur international left-winger, Michael Doyle, a hospital case since midway in this gripping F.A.I. Cup- tie at Dalymount Park yesterday, will see Wednesday's re-play (kick-off, 8 p.m.) at the same venue. From the Mater Hospital, Dublin, to-day, I learned that Doyle, bedded with a fractured leg for the fourth time in five years, is "comfortable" and that he will be discharged after final X-rays to-morrow.

One can only hope at this stage, though, that his football days are no over, for there can be little doubt that had Doyle been available for the ninety minutes, unbackable Shamrock Rovers would not be getting a

Report by Des Hanrahan. Pictures by Sean



taken care of with the utmost

onfidence.

MAN OF MATCH
I thought right-half Al
Finucane best player on the
field. His was a tremendous
performance, a display that
had class, power and authority
written all over it. More than
once I had the feeling that he
might even score and three of



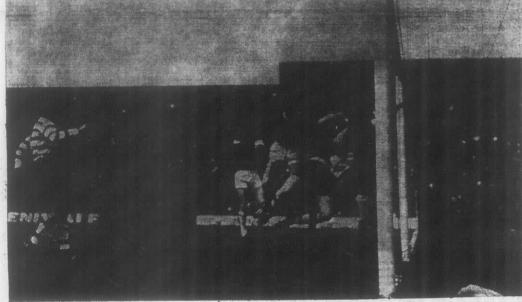


the ball in a goalmouth incident despite the strong challenge of Rovers goal-keeper, Mick Smith.

LATE PREPAID

WANTED immediate wastified Hairstylisi ACCOMMODATION.

CHECK THE PARTY



SADLY MISSED

paid for his "keep" for the entire season.

It was fitting that Fenton should lay on the golden goal. Limerick must accept the fact that it was his shrewd planning that got them to their first final, and that his great work in defence and attack was a major contribution to a dangerously near sensational defeat for Shamrock Rovers.

After the equaliser, neither goal-keeper was over busy but Limerick were well on ton territorially, and Rovers admitted at the end that the final whistle was more than welcome.

"imerick goalkeeper, Kevin Fitznatrick, had, in his own words "a holiday afternoon." He was on the ground when Rovers scored and had no chance of preventing the ball going to the net but anything else that come his way was

