

★ MANCHESTER CITY DEFENCE SCATTERED ★ BRILLIANT PYE MADE FOUR GOALS FOR LUTON

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LUTON TOWN 5 MANCHESTER CITY ... 1

HONEST-TO-GOODNESS, rip-roaring Cup-tie football by promotion aspirants Luton Town knocked off all the remaining First Division gloss and polish from a pathetic-looking Manchester City at Kenilworth Road.

There was never any doubt that Luton deserved this victory. Indeed, had justice been done the score might easily have been doubled. And now, at home to the winners of the Bolton - Notts County replay, Luton look a good bet for the sixth round.

Luton won by hard endeavour, guided by the magical mind of international Jesse Pye, who was positioned on the programme at centre-forward. Pye was more than a man with a No. 9 on his shirt. He was Luton's master footballer.

He was the brains of the attack, directing it from every spot on the field, and the rest of the team stepped perfectly into action whenever their cue came along. Such were Pye's promptings that he helped in four of Luton's five goals.

In the dressing-room after the match he reported sick and was ordered to bed at once with suspected influenza.

"We've a great side and Pye is our biggest asset," said manager Dally Duncan.

Notts County, represented by manager Eric Houghton, took the precaution of getting a preview of their possible next-round opposition. Bolton did not, and I recommend them to do so, or at least have a word with Manchester City.

50-Second Goal

The well-drilled Luton attack scattered the Manchester defence at will. They led off with a bang with a 50-second goal, which was surely all that could be offered in the way of Cup football.

Pye brilliantly schemed that first goal and did much to kill City's hopes.

He slipped unnoticed on to the left

wing to take over a clearance on the half-way line, a smart run down the wing, neat evasive tactics to avoid a tackle by Branagan, and Pye ran for goal.

But he did not shoot. Instead he sent back a pass to 22-year-old Gordon Turner, who crashed the ball past Trautmann.

That was the brand of trickery with which Pye bamboozled a disorganised Manchester City side throughout the first 45 minutes.

Pye started off Luton's second shock goal with a long sweeping crossfield pass to left winger Mitchell. A slip by centre half Ewing allowed Turner to give Mitchell a chance to whip across a sharp shot at goal. Moore got a foot to the ball, but left back Little did more than help it over the line.

From a Header

Luton were two goals up and only six minutes had gone. Then 50 seconds from half-time Turner ran on to a header by that man Pye, who had flicked forward a free-kick nicely placed by half-back Watkins.

It was another goal, and then, three minutes after the restart Pye slewed round a perfect pass to Mitchell, who scored with a fine accurate shot.

It was quite understandable that Pye then eased off a little. He had earned his rest.

There is very little to be said in Manchester City's favour. As one official said, "We now know just how bad we are."

Trautmann made many fine saves, one especially when he caught a Cullen header in the crook of his arm while diving backwards.

The defence, apart from him, was rarely safe or sound. Ewing seemed immature and many of his efforts to stop Pye were not worthy of a First Division player.

Revie and Paul worked far too close, and Broadis failed to spread any inspiration in the attack.

Neat Move

But City's goal, which came after 10 minutes, was a businesslike affair. Meadows flung over a well-judged cross, Cunliffe nudged the ball to Spurdle and it was in the net.

Luton finished their scoring in the 86th minute, when Turner hit the ball on the turn to beat Trautmann and complete his hat-trick.