

NOW FOR THE CUP REPLAY TOMORROW



FIGHTING fit, is this morning's report from Kenilworth-road. Fighting fit, and determined to be in the fifth round of the F.A. Cup after tomorrow night's floodlit replay against Leicester City.

With a little more luck, a bit more punch in front of goal, they could have scuppered the City at Filbert-street, on Saturday. Luton adapted themselves quicker to a pitch as hard as an ice rink and a ball as stubborn as a mule.

Still, there's always tomorrow night.

It was on the cards that the team which punched home the first goal could finish winners. And McNeill made it 1-0 for the City after a 50th minute mix-up in the Luton penalty area.

Then Billy Bingham, the man who scored two against Leeds United, popped into the picture and almost walked home the equaliser in a 77th minute solo effort. He chased a loose ball, waltzed through a dithering defence, and tapped it into the net.



BILLY BINGHAM, Luton's right winger, who waltzed home the equaliser in the 77th minute with a solo dash through a muddled City defence.



A Gregory centre streaks across the Leicester goalmouth, and the Luton fans roar encouragement as Brown dashes into the penalty area and hurtles himself at the ball. But Maclaren is just as quick off the mark, and his fist gets there first.—R1830T



This time Gregory tries a solo break-through; again Maclaren is too fast. He smothers the ball neatly and sidesteps the Luton left-winger.—R1831T



Morton Shoots Into Side Net



That man Maclaren again, fisting away a dangerous corner, with the Luton forwards swarming around the goalmouth like a hive of bees. Up in the penalty area, ready for a slip, are Morton, Brown and McNally.—R1833T



Another Luton attack is broken up as Leicester's right-back, Cunningham, jumps above a high-kicking Gregory and heads away. The pass was intended for Morton.—R1837T

LEFT: Morton tries a shot, which hits the side net. He had just picked up a pass from Gregory.—R1836T

BELOW: A moment which had the Luton fans shouting hopefully one second, and in disappointment the next. It's the "one that got away." A hot centre from Gregory was stopped by Maclaren but, as he dived after it, the ball rebounded out to Brown and Morton. The pitch was icy . . . both tried to get hold of the ball . . . but it streaked between them!—R1832T



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