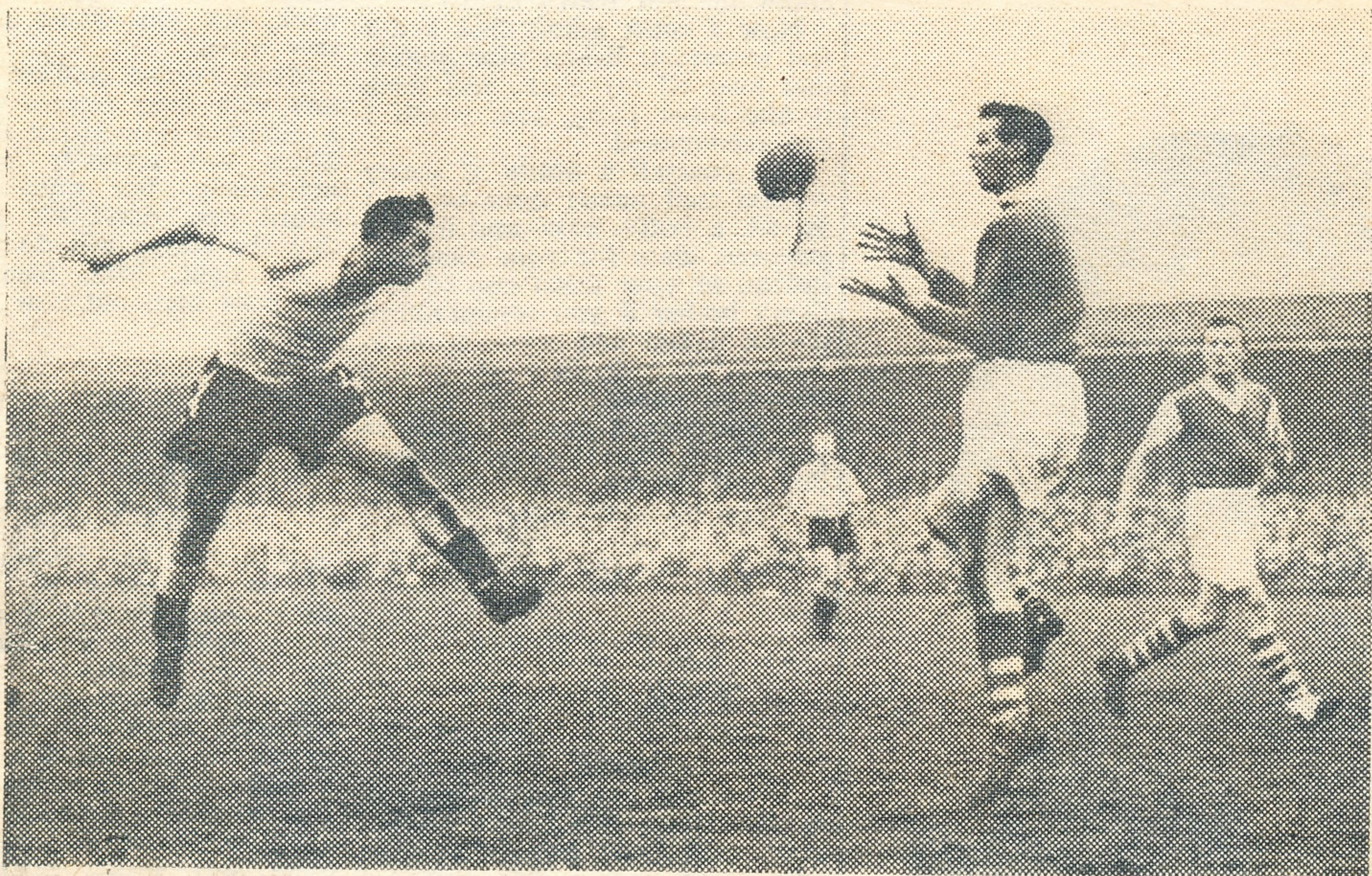




● Narrow escape for Luton as a shot from Leadbetter, the Ipswich outside left, hits the bar.

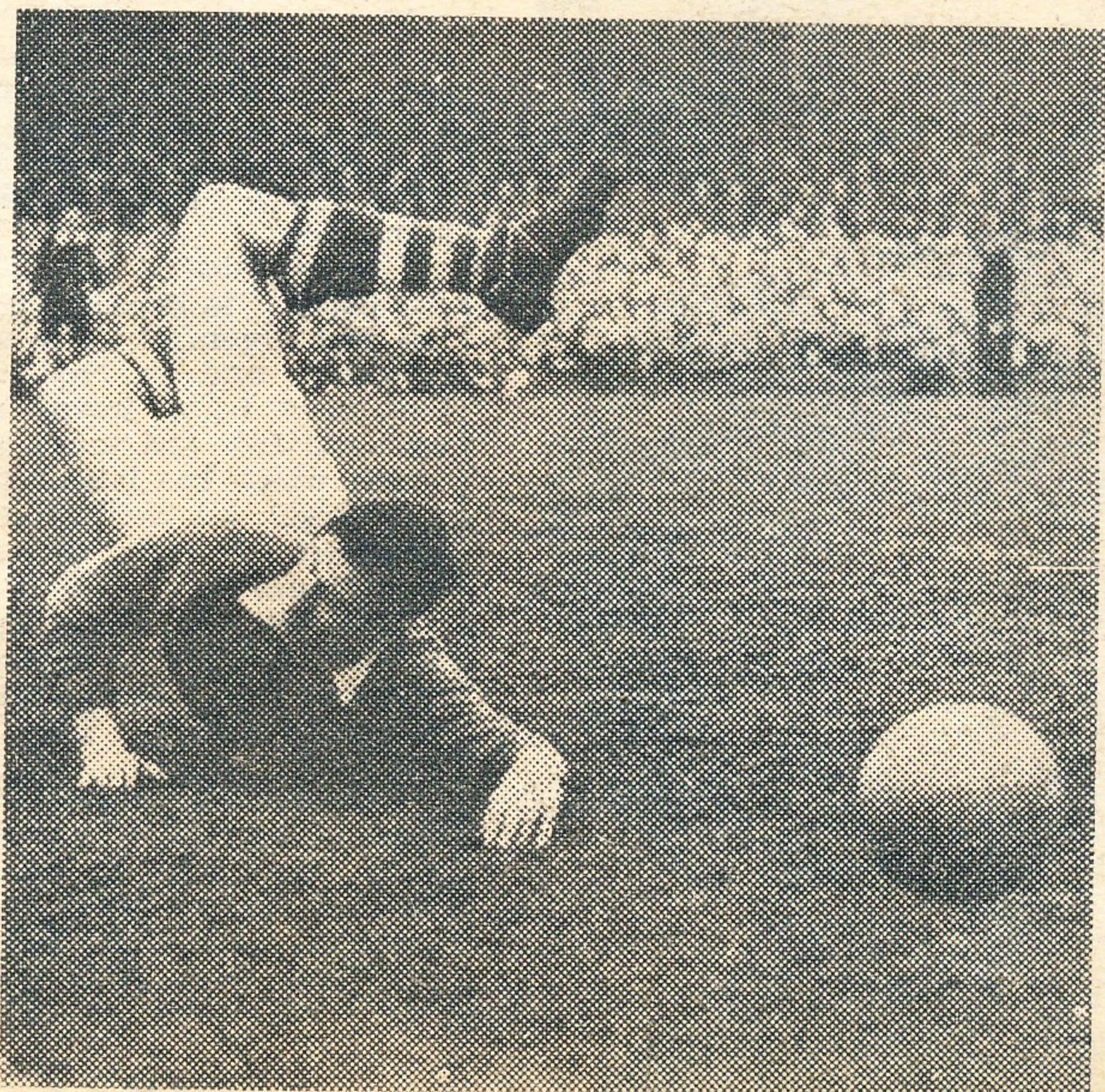


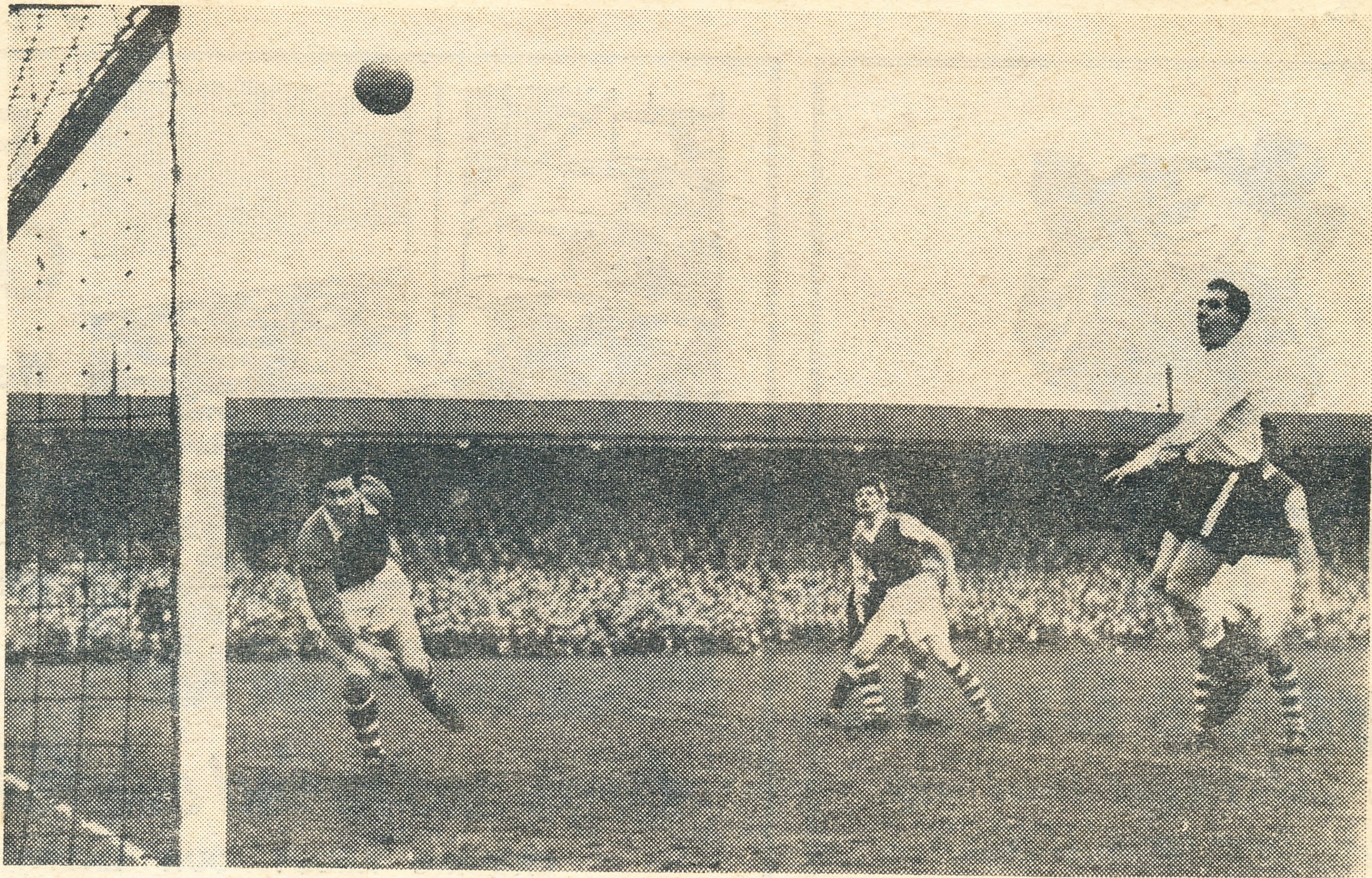
Morton Again

Going like a steamroller, Morton jumps on to a Bingham centre and heads for goal. But Bailey is on the spot and catches it safely. Ipswich fans sigh with relief.—R2428T.

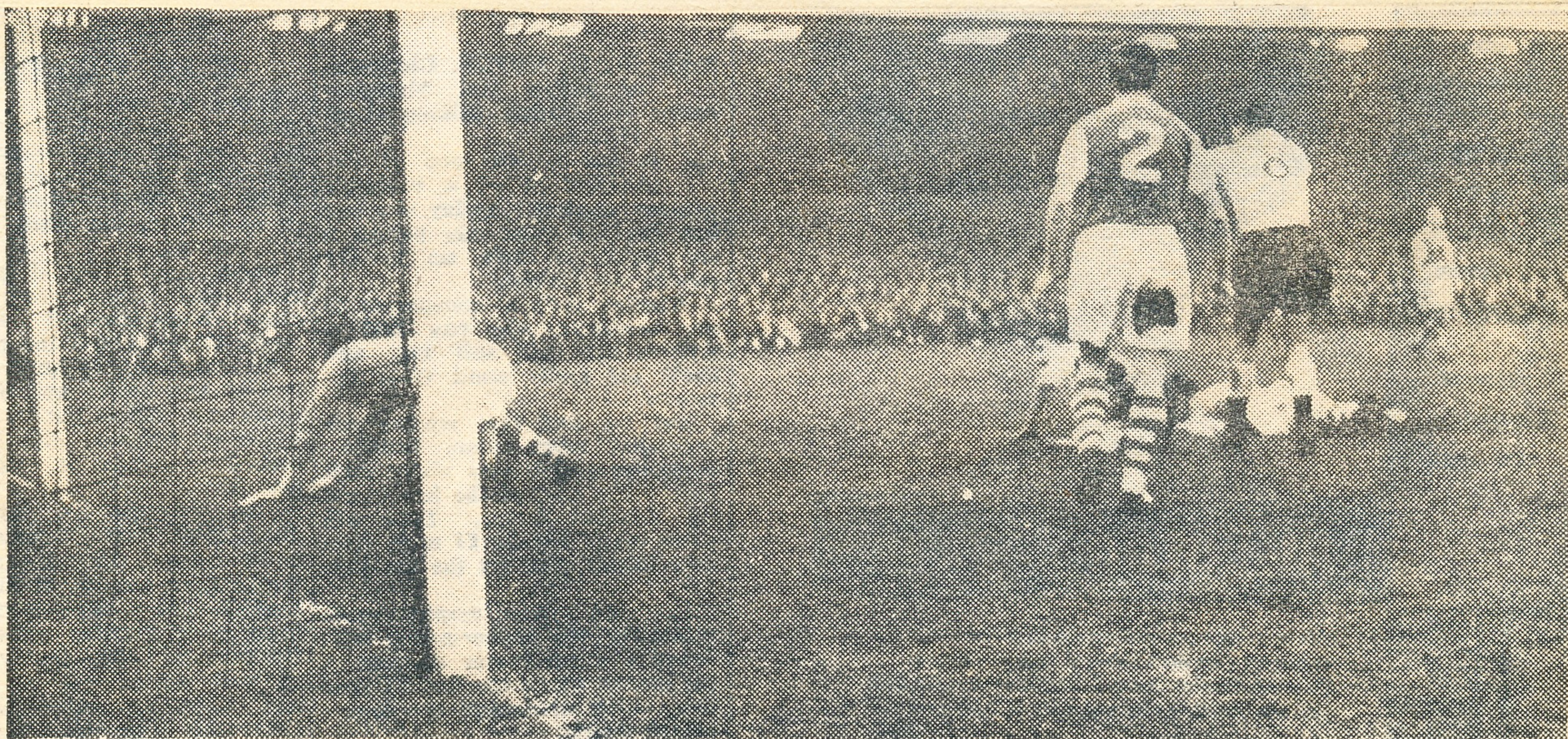


RIGHT: Oooh! Disappointed moan from the thousands of Luton supporters as Bailey dives after a hot shot from Gregory, gets his fist to the ball, and punches it round the post.—R2426T.





IT'S A GOAL! Bingham (masked by Ipswich left-back Malcolm) leaps for a high one and nods it into the far corner of the net. Bailey doesn't have a chance. Brown just jumps for joy. The game is only just 14 minutes old, and Luton are already 3-1 up.—R2421T.



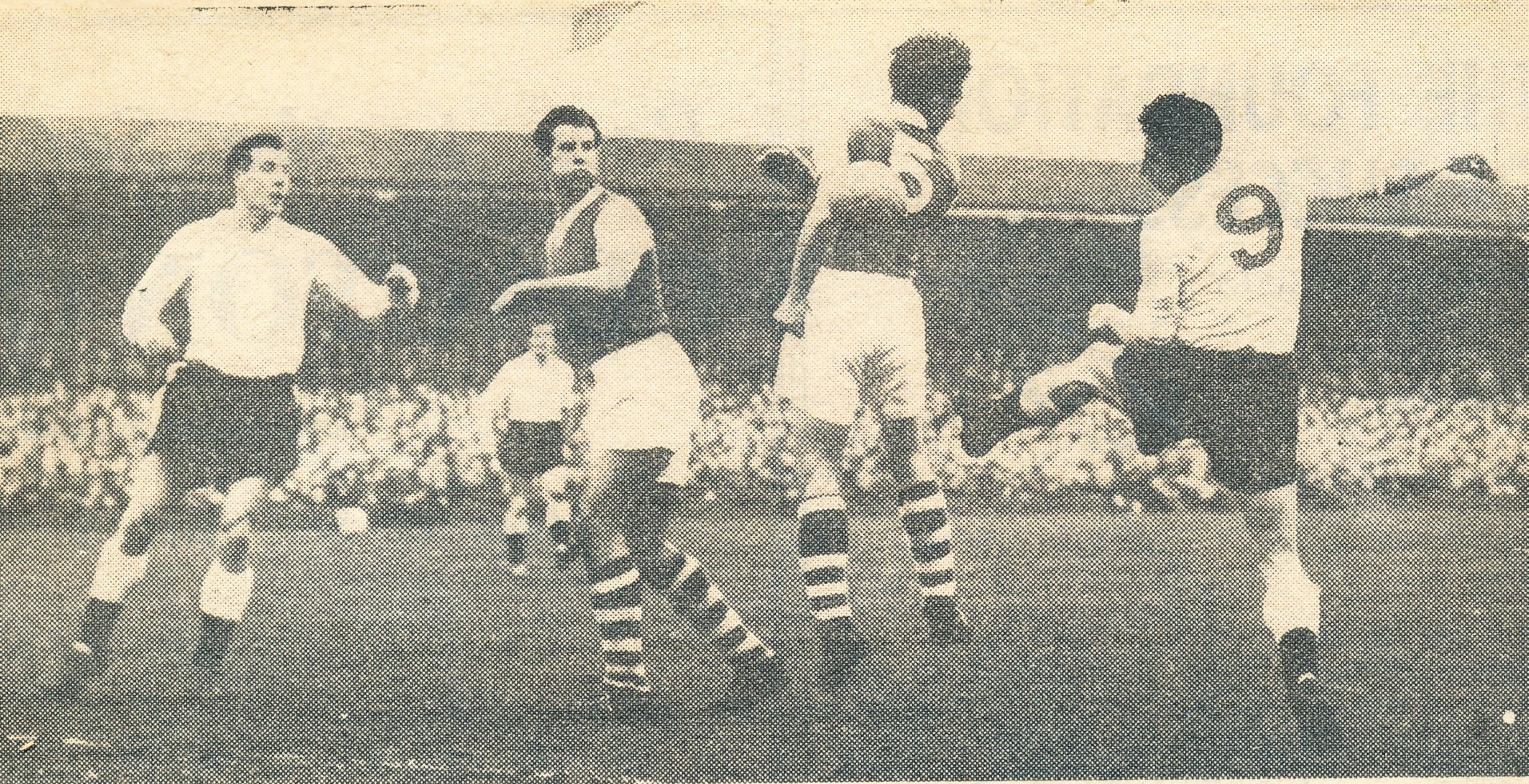
IT'S A GOAL! The Luton fans are roaring for joy again as Bob Morton (on the ground) dives for a knee-high Bingham centre across the goalmouth, meets it with his head, and thumps it home. It's his second, and Brown is the first to congratulate him.—Photo: T. H. SHEEN.



What a mix-up! Another Luton attack on the Ipswich goal; panic stations again for the home defence. Bailey leaps above centre-half Snell and Morton and punches clear, with Brown trying to get his head there first. Johnstone (back to the camera) and right-half Belcher look on anxiously.—R2429T.



Gregory worries his way through the Ipswich defence, collides with Malcolm, but gets his foot to the ball first—and that's Luton's FOURTH goal.—R2422T.



Bob Morton flicks a pass to Allan Brown from behind centre half Snell's back, with Johnstone out of step. And another Luton attack pickup speed.—R2425T.



SAVED!

Luton are on the attack again, and a harassed Ipswich defence closes up to keep out the boys in white. Bailey grabs a centre, pulls it to him and streaks for safety, as Bobby Johnstone, the home left-half, holds Brown off.—R2427T.