

WOW! WHAT A WIN!

IPSWICH 2 LUTON 5

By CHILTERN

ANOTHER step along the road to Wembley was taken by the Town at Ipswich this afternoon when they reached the last eight for the third time in their history. They booked their passage into the sixth round during a purple patch in the opening stages of the game which were some of the most remarkable I have seen for a long time. By the time 17 minutes had ticked by we had had five goals, four of them to the Town.

The game could not have opened on a more exciting note than each side scoring before it was two minutes old. Ipswich produced a nasty shock by getting the ball into the net in the first minute but that seemed to be a spur to the Town rather than a handicap, and they hit back with a display of high-powered football that had the Ipswich defence reeling.

Not that they had an easy passage for the remainder of the game, because Ipswich never gave up fighting and there was always the danger that a goal would whip up their enthusiasm to fever pitch. It did come but not until 11 minutes after half time and the Town defence, though below par in some depths, was able to resist the home efforts to really put themselves back into the game.

In the end it was Morton who sealed matters with a finely-headed goal seven minutes from the end. So the Town qualified comfortably enough, although they always had to watch the fighting spirit and enthusiasm of this Ipswich side.

The Ipswich hustle and bustle rather had the effect of throwing the Town out of their stride after all their early sparkle and the forwards as a line were rather spasmodic in the second half. However, the better, more direct football, always came from the Town, and in that first half they might have had more than four goals. But their finishing power, comparatively newly-found, was the decisive factor that carried them through.

Quite the best of the forwards was Bingham, who was a great danger and an extreme worry to Malcolm all through. Whenever he got the ball Ipswich looked to be in trouble. He received good support from Brown and there was a lot of hard midfield work by Cummins who distributed the ball very well.

Morton justified himself with two more goals and is now looking more the answer to the centre-forward problem than previously. It was not too happy an afternoon

LUTON'S FEAR REALISED AND BEATEN

By BRIAN JAMES

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AFTER a tie that opened with a 60-second sensation, but remained a contest for less than 20 minutes, veteran centre-half Syd Owen, Luton's elder statesman, told me of the moment his team had dreaded.

"All week we have been warning each other of the one thing we feared—a quick Ipswich goal," he said. "We told each other we mustn't let it happen or else we were lost, but you saw what happened."

I did. In a flash—variously timed at 23, 25 and 28 seconds—Ipswich were a goal up. Ray Crawford hammered across for little Derek Rees to prod in.

"If they could have held that lead for say ten minutes, it would have been a different story," admitted Syd.

Million friends

A minute later Pacey slammed in a glorious 20-yard free kick.

A goal apiece in 90 seconds—and Luton never looked like repeating their lapse. They sent in three goals in five minutes.

There can't be anyone in football to deny that skipper Syd Owen deserves the reward of his final game at Wembley. His 14 years of skill and sportsmanship have made him a million friends and not a single enemy.

Goal scorers.—**Ipswich**: Rees (1st and 57th minutes) **Luton**: Pacey (2) Morton (13) Bingham (14) Gregory (17), Morton (83).

Ipswich.—Bailey; Carberry, Malcolm; Belcher, Snell, Johnstone, Berry, Millward, Crawford, Rees, Leadbetter.

Luton.—Baynham; McNally, Hawkes; Groves, Owen, Pacey; Bingham, Brown, Morton, Cummins, Gregory.

for Gregory who often needed too much time in which to bring the ball under control, and that was fatal against quick tackling.

Of the defence, I made Owen and Pacey outstanding for their hard tackling, sound headwork, and general solidness. This was far from being one of Groves's best matches. He tended to be too deliberate. Both McNally and Hawkes had their worries against fast, direct wingers, but they came through well enough and both were fierce in the tackle.

Most of Baynham's work consisted of cutting out crosses, which he did admirably, except on a couple of occasions when he fumbled the ball.

When one looks back there was quite a lot of Ipswich pressure in the second half but it did not amount to much in terms of shooting power. On the move the Town were always the more methodical, direct side and there was no question that they deserved to make progress.

Unfortunately, in the closing minutes, both Bingham and Cummins received injuries, the extent of which is not known at the moment, although neither looked serious. At the same time, it may be just as well that the Town's provisional visit to Preston on Monday has been postponed.

Official attendance: 26,700.