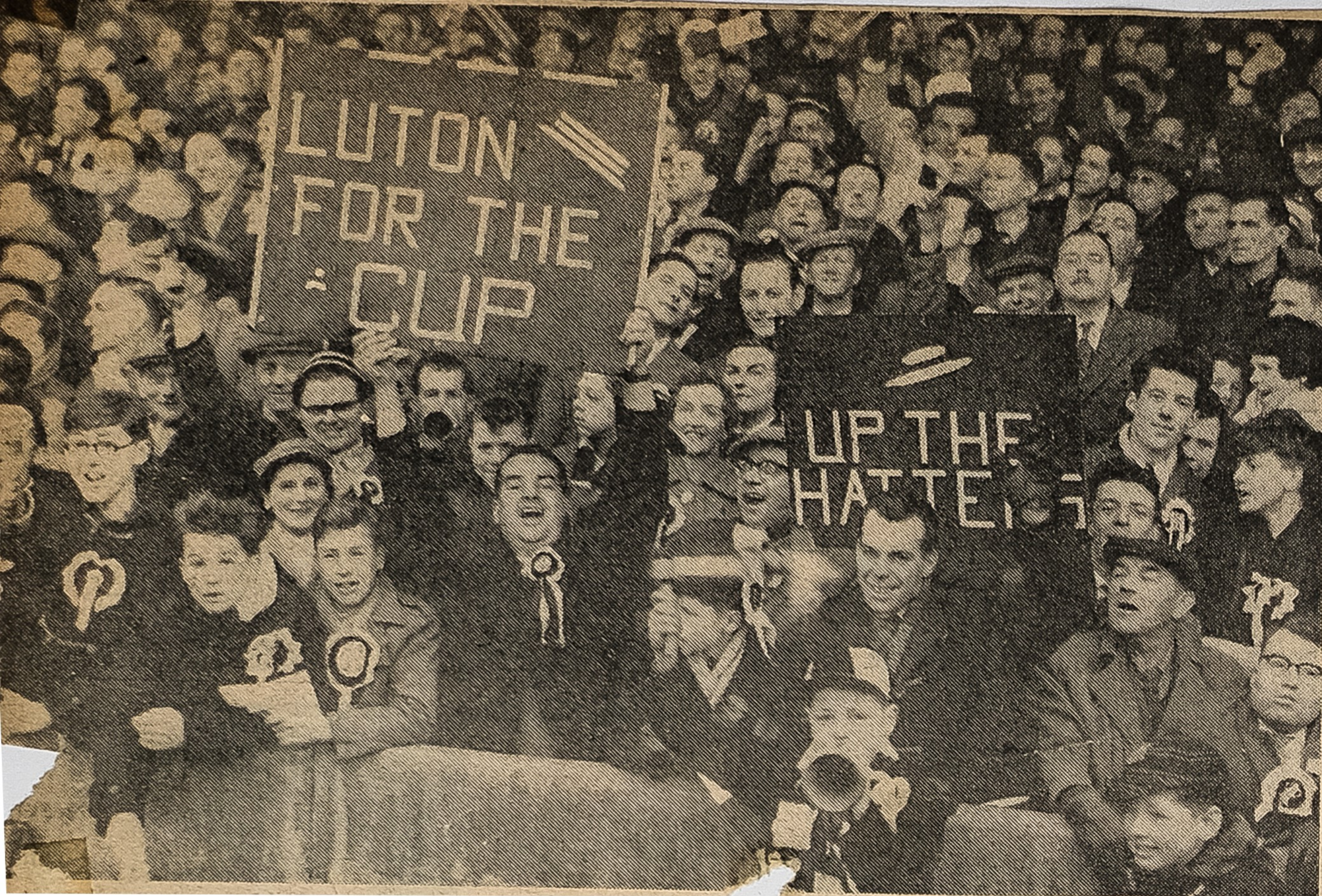




"Luton For The Cup"

At 7,000 roaring, cheering fans line the ground waving banners, blowing bugles, and waiting for "The Hatters." They were not disappointed. In a 90-minutes blast on the Ipswich goal, they sent the plucky Second Division Club reeling out of the Cup. Now for the Last Eight.—R2430T. RIGHT: Half-time, and the "mascots" take over: Photo: T. H. SHEEN.

THE WEMBLEY TRAIL



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.



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.



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 goalkeeper, holds Brown off.—R2427T.



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.