

LUTON LEAVE IT TO BINGHAM

59/60

Everton 2, Luton 2: by TOM ASHLEY

"GO where you like—and we will find you." That seemed to be the instruction Luton skipper Jack Groves gave to the impish Irish international outside right Billy Bingham at Goodison Park.

Billy obeyed the order and seemed to move all over the field.

Everton's slow thinking and sometimes slow-footed defenders (Alex Parker always excepted) hardly seemed to appreciate the meanderings of Bingham. The result was that Bingham helped to make one goal and scored the other.

Everton thought more of passing the ball than shooting although they were unlucky when they did make scoring efforts for the majority of shots came back off players.

Big Bob Morton, the versatile man of Kenilworth-road, was the player who did as much as anyone to ensure that Luton got a well-deserved point.

There was some justification for Bobby Cummins, who haplessly helped into the net Dave Hickson's shot which gave Everton the lead after 67 minutes. He was the genius who knew exactly where to find Bingham.

Cummins drew defenders like a magnet draws steel and then sprayed his passes around. Cummins made merry and after 68 minutes he slipped the ball to Bingham, whose low centre from the left found an unmarked

Brown — and there was the equaliser.

Luton, especially strong at half-back, where Dave Pacey was much too good for Dave Hickson, went all out, but they were suddenly caught up in Everton enthusiasm and a change to directness.

Just when Everton looked like taking charge, Cummins and Bob Morton enabled Brown from outside right to slip the ball inside. Sure enough, there was Bingham to crack it into the top corner of the net.

One could but admire the manner in which Everton responded to the brilliant football and persistent promptings of their outstanding character Alex Parker. It was Parker who had paved the way to goal with a glorious 50-yard burst, outwitting opponent after opponent, only for Baynham to get his body in the way and so prevent a wonder goal.

Everton forgot all about defence as they made a bid to salvage a point. Salvage it they did, after 86 minutes when Jimmy Harris refused to be ruffled as he took a long cross by Meagan, and steered the ball gently into the net.