

WOLVES TEAR LUTON TO SHREDS

DEVASTATING PLAY

Luton ... 1 Wolverhampton 5

THERE was no particular subtlety about the Wolves who ran loose at Luton on Saturday, but they were full value for the margin of five goals to one

It must have seemed to the Luton players that the Wanderers had seven or eight forwards when they attacked any anything up to 10 men in defence on the few occasions when the drastically changed Luton attack troubled them.

Boldly, or perhaps desperately, Luton had discarded such stalwarts as Brown and Turner from the forward line: and Bingham was away playing for Ireland.

Mr. Owen who, when he took over the managership at the beginning of the season knew what he was tackling, was bitterly disappointed that the introduction of the new and younger men did not have the effect intended.

They were, at least, no worse. There were faint signs that, with Bingham back at outside-right, this attack might be given another chance to make good.

The coolness of Cummins, 10 minutes from the end, encouraged the thought that he might pull this line together. He was literally surrounded by Wolves a few yards from goal, but quietly chipped the ball over their heads.

It hit the crossbar, split the Wolves defence and left it open for Dixon to score their goal.

Deeley, one in each half, and Murray, Broadbent and Booth, scored for the Wolves.