

# MASON MAKES GOALS FROM HALF-CHANCES

## BALL RUNS BADLY

FOR LUTON <sup>59/60</sup>

By JOHN THICKNESSE (FAC)

Luton ..... 1      Wolves ..... 4

**T**HREE goals between the 63rd and 75th minutes settled this match. For Wolves they meant entry into the last eight of the Cup, for Luton the chance to channel their considerable talent into an effort to stay in the First Division.

To judge from their first-half performance they have a reasonable chance despite their present doormat-like position. What they need most are a centre-forward who can accept his chances and a fair run of the ball, both of which they notably lacked on Saturday.

If one-four was a flattering margin for Wolves, their strength, staying power and determination on gluepot going eventually entitled them to victory. Their best players were where it matters most, at wing-half; and in Mason they had an opportunist to turn the half chances into goals.

His first goal arrived in the third minute when he chested down a header from Murray, rounded Kelly and beat Baynham from a difficult angle around the left of the goal area.

From then until half-time the game was dominated by Luton. Bingham did much as he pleased on the right wing and behind him Brown showed that a class player can set his own tempo no matter how much he is harried by quick-in-the-tackle opponents.

## WASTED CHANCES

### Morton's Five-Yard Mishit

Bingham's speed and control created three clear-cut chances for Luton, none of which was taken. Twice more Wolves were saved, notably when Morton, having intercepted a back pass, dribbled round Sidebottom and missed unbelievably from five yards.

So Wolves went in one up at half-time, and by their chastened looks when they came back, it was evident that they had been on the wrong end of a verbal battering during their visit to the dressing room.

I watched Mr. Cullis with half an eye during the first move of the second half, in which both Harris and Slater failed to clear another Bingham-engineered attack. It made me glad to be sitting in the safety, albeit discomfort, of the Press box.

Perhaps it was a good thing that Cullis had regained his seat a minute later when Luton equalised. Again it was Bingham who made the running beating Harris and Flowers on the right before centring for Turner to shoot off Slater's legs into the net.

I think nearly everyone must have thought that would prove the turning point and that Luton would now go on to win. Mason, Murray and Clamp soon proved that Wolves were the exceptions.

In an unanswerable burst of match-winning football they scored three goals in 12 minutes and left Luton without hope of saving the day or even the will to fight for it.

**Luton.**—Baynham; Dunne, McNally; Brown, Kelly, Pacey; Bingham, Turner, Morton, Groves, Hawkes, B.

**Wolves.**—Sidebottom; Stuart, Harris; Clamp, Slater, Flowers; Deeley, Mason, Murray, Broadbent, Horne.