



● Luton 'keeper Ron Baynham swallow-dives across his goal but he has no chance with this header from Wolves inside-right Bobby Mason.

LUTON WASTE BINGHAM MAGIC SO WOLVES MARCH ON

Luton 1 Wolves 4: by DENIS COMPTON

59/60
(FAC)

THE Wolves are through to the F.A. Cup sixth round, and the score suggests that they got there comfortably. Let me say here and now that the greatest injustice was done. Bottom-of-the-table Luton outplayed, outfootballed, and even out-generalled the so-called giants of English football for long spells.

The first half, in fact, was so one-sided, with Bingham toying with the Wolves defence, that Luton should have set up a convincing lead. Poor Bob Morton missed a chance of the century when Luton were playing superbly.

He intercepted a back-pass from Slater to goalkeeper Sidebottom and, with a wide open goal in front of him, he somehow managed to lose balance and slice the ball wide.

This would have levelled the score for Wolves had gone ahead in the third minute.

The Wolves panicked under pressure, and on this display I cannot rate highly their chances of reaching Wembley.

It was only after they had scored two freak goals in three minutes during the second half—and these against the run of the play—that we saw glimpses of what they are capable of producing.

The real hero of this game was undoubtedly Bingham. He turned on a right-wing display which would have pleased even the fabulous Stanley Matthews.

In the first half, particularly, he had the Wolves defence in the most awful tangle. He made many chances, and all were thrown away.

Hawkes, Turner, and Morton were the chief offenders.

Wolves scored in their first move into Luton's half. Mason wriggled round Kelly and shot past Baynham.

Then came this terrific onslaught from Luton.

team inspired and the Wolves goal had some fantastic escapes.

McNally hit the post with a terrific shot from a free kick. Sidebottom saved magnificently from a Turner six-yard effort. Hawkes went right through and shot at the goalkeeper. Then, of course, there was Morton's incredible miss.

It was almost unbelievable that Wolves were a goal up at half-time, such was their pathetic performance.

Justice was done when Luton equalised immediately after half-time. It came from another wonderful run by Bingham, in which he dazzled defenders Clamp, Stuart and Slater. From Bingham's cross Turner shot the ball home.

Now everybody thought the Luton pay-off was coming. But this was not to be; Wolves' superior stamina kept them in the game.

Mason headed home a corner from Deeley after 64 minutes. Then Murray scored No. 3 from what looked suspiciously like an offside position.

That knocked the fight from Luton, and Wolves took command for the first time. Clamp scored No. 4 when Baynham, who had kept goal splendidly, allowed a cross to drop over his head.

And so a fantastic result came about. Stanley Cullis will be the first to admit that his side will