LUTON, dodgy bank balance and all, knocked Wolves off their perch at the top of the Second Division with a style based on the two Ps—possession and patience.

They played the ball around at the back, pushed it forward then attacked in packs until they were ready for the final thrust.

It proved again that you don't have to play biff-bang football at breakneck speed to succeed.

Luton obviously have the Continental bug and if they find a total belief in their methods then Happy Harry Haslam's

By ERIC NICHOLLS Wolves 1 Luton 2

boys are on their way back to the First Division.

This win should do much to help that belief. For Luton should have been three up at half-time.

But for Pierce and his mascot

they would have been.

The Wolves keeper grabbed the ball off Ron Futcher's toes after a great short run through the defence by Buckley.

He pushed out a Deans shot for Husband to make the miss of the match. And he touched away a sneaky shot by Husband.

But even Pierce could do nothing about Husband's header after Ron Futcher had back-headed a West corner.

Deans twice went close before

half-time but early in the second half the energetic and classy Hibbitt equalised with a great shot from the corner of the box off Carr's corner.

Wolves were allowed just five minutes to show some rare attacking aggression before Luton grabbed the winner.

Again it started with a corner, this time taken by Ryan. Faulkner headed firmly goalwards and Deans stabbed the ball past Pierce for his fifth goal of the season and the first with a foot.

Wolves put on a bit of pressure in the last 10 minutes. Carr and Parkin pumped over a stream of crosses and Sunderland twice went close.

WOLVES: Pierce 7—Palmer 6, Bailey 6, MoAlle 6, Parkin 6—*HIBBITT 8, Daley 6, Carr 6—Sunderland 6, Kindon (w'drawn) 5, Gould 5. Sub.: Patching.

LUTON: Barber 7—Price 5, Faulkner 5, Futcher (P) 7, Buckley 6—Fuccillo 7, West 7, Ryan 7—*HUSBAND 8, Futcher (R) 6, Deans 7.

Ref.: A. Porter (Balton) 4.