

At Burnden Park, an encouraging home roar for Bolton Wanderers, faced with the toughest task in the Sixth Round Cup battles.

The visitors are the mighty Wolves - favourites for the Cup and League. It's 56 years since the last cup-battle between these soccer Wanderers... and Bolton (in white shirts) make the early running. Ray Parry shoots.... Oh! It's just wide.

Now the Wolves unleash the terrific power that has made them League leaders. Murry smacks the ball against the Bolton cross-bar. Just as it seems that the Wolves ~~are~~ ^{ARE} gaining control, Nat Lofthouse inspires a Bolton goal-raid.... And Stevens bangs the ball home. This set-back was enough to spur the Wolves into almost continuous attack.

~~the~~ In this form - no defence can hold ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~marauding~~ Wolves. And here it comes - Mason heads home the equaliser.

From now until half-time, the Wolves mass round the Bolton citadel - a foretaste of ~~the~~ ^{sent 50,000 fans} thrills that ~~were to send a 50,000 crowd~~ wild with excitement...

But just as quickly the pendulum swings. A long ball puts Nat Lofthouse through. Finlayson goes down: a courageous dive that finishes outside ~~the~~ his area...

A freekick for Bolton, ~~Parry smacks the ball into the goal~~, AND PARRY chips the ball home.

Bolton Two. Wolves One. Ten minutes from time, goal hero Ray Parry is carried off...

Desperately, the Wolves close in for the equaliser. Shots rain in from every angle. ~~But~~ ^{But} Bolton, ~~legs, bodies and feet~~ ^{flings everything in to} fill the breach.

^{And with} The final whistle ~~blows~~. The giants reflect on what might have been. The Bolton fans celebrate a two-one victory and a place in the semi-finals.