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LUTON VS. WOLVES.

60/17.

Wolves' captain, Stuart (on the left), won the toss at Luton, and nearly 26-thousand saw home-side centre-forward Bob Morton kick off. Luton in white shirts. Like many other grounds, this one was a morass. Bottom-of-the-table Luton might hope, under such ghastly conditions, to beat even the exalted Wolves. Their supporters thought so, anyway. Slater was back at centre-half for Wolverhampton. Their inside-right, Mason, beat Kelly and Wolves had one in the bag.

Wolves took a corner (scenting victory by a big score) but Baynham, in Luton's goal, was in his international form. Wolves led one-nil at half-time. They kicked off in the second half determined to pile on the score. The Wanderers' centre-forward, Murray was kept out by a brilliant Baynham save.

Luton now showed the fighting spirit that took them into the Final last season. Bingham passed to Turner; he got the equalizer.

Luton were back in the game. Could they stay there? Not if Wolves could help it. The Wanderers' centre-half, Salter, put his side on the attack, thought not with any result this time.

With a wonderful diving header Bobby Mason got Wolves' second goal.

Luton tried again, but the ball could not be got into Wolves' net.

A quarter-of-an-hour from the end, Eddie Clamp sent the ball over from the right, and Baynham, of all people, let it go over his head. Wolves four, Luton one.