

W. W. LONDON



APRIL / MAY / 1973

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WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS LONDON SUPPORTERS CLUB

Founded 1966

Hon. President - Derek Dougan

Chairman: Martin Rutherford	Vice-President: Stuart Earl
Secretary: Brian Restall	Treasurer: Morris Jacobs
Travel Secretary: Steve Roe	Sales Officer: Dave Slape
Minutes Secretary: Sid Green	Editor: Tony Roche

EDITORIAL

I delayed this final Newsletter for 1972-73 to enable me to include next season's fixtures and say for certain whether we are back in Europe. Happily, thanks to a draw at Spurs, we have another crack at the UEFA Cup next season.

It's rather pointless reeling off plaudits to one and all since the first edition of next season's mag will soon be jammed through your letterboxes. I only hope the WNLSC continues to develop as it has during the past two years.

Please give some thought to Morris Jacobs' new fares system as explained in the last edition. It means a lot to the club and how we function. Don't sit back and ignore it ... let's have some opinions. Yes? or No?

This is Derek Dougan's last full season as a player as he has stated his intention to retire at the end of this coming season. We will not only lose a great player but a fine President. As I said before, perhaps he will change his mind.

My thanks to those who contributed articles during the season. There were precious few, but they were a great help. Don't hesitate to write and express your views on any aspect of the club. That is one of the reasons we produce this mag.

Please note our A.G.M. will be held on August 4th at The Duchess of York Pub, Battersea.

The Editor,
105a, Salisbury Road,
Barnet, Herts.

BACKFLASH by The Editor

Entertaining - yes; positive - yes; talented - yes; consistent - NO!

There I rest my case. Wolves must achieve a standard of consistency, aided by a dose of good fortune and fewer injury problems if they are to make that big step from bridesmaids to bride.

Being objective, Wolves are three players short of a winning combination. By that, I mean a team capable of getting past the final hurdle ... the big occasion they have fallen at three times inside 12 months.

But where those players should go is another question. Phil Parkes, a few lapses apart, has had his best season ever. Yet his particular performances in the UEFA Cup Final and the League Cup Semi-Final did not help the team on its way.

Gerry Taylor displays all the necessary determination and rugged no-nonsense approach to his game that makes for a fine player once he develops, and Derek Parkin's return to the side brought a marked defensive improvement all round.

At the heart of the back-four Frank Munro is clearly world class and has also had his best season ever. His absence at the end of the campaign was noticeable for the goals conceded once he left the field at Ipswich onwards. But who should play beside him? John McAlle shot to noted good form within days of Derek Jefferson's arrival. But the rugged Jefferson has yet to show his very best form and when he settles down, with McAlle in such fine form, the challenge for this shirt should be of a high standard.

Now we come to the real weakness in the team ... midfield. Hegan seems incapable of staying the right side of the line and ended with more fines than goals this season. Bailey is not, in my opinion, the right man to lead this team to tangible success. Good though he may be, the team hit its best patch for years without him.

Jim McCalliog is talented beyond belief. Yet his total output over any given 90 minutes is just not good enough. If played as a ball-player and given service as opposed to being sent out to win the ball, he would indeed shine. But Wolves lack the class midfield players to afford such a luxury.

Ken Hibbitt blows hot and cold year after year. His much vaunted maturing period is taking a damn long time. For a player of such strength, fitness and shooting power, his consistency rating is average at best and his goals tally minus spot-kicks, rather small.

Alan Sunderland and Barry Powell have cheered hearts with their sudden burst of development ... especially Powell, but again I feel we must have at least one man out there with international class midfield ability.

Up front, John Richards is a good example of what a fine youth policy the club has developed. He is the most talked about striker in the land and has played for England. Enough said. But Dave Wagstaffe is a poor imitation of his old self. His scoring rate is farcical, and when you think how much that leaves on the shoulders of Dougan and Richards, you have another problem answered.

Steve Kindon is, we are told, being groomed for Dougan's shirt. Perhaps Wagstaffe's would be more to the point. However, with his great skills on the ball, Wagstaffe might bounce back next season and have a great run.

What of the man himself ... Derek Dougan. Legend or fake ... giant or clown. The questions are hurled about after every big match Wolves play in. In the two semi-finals and the UEFA Final, Dougan was subdued, failed to score one goal and looked generally unimpressive. Yet a week later he destroys a league side with a hat-trick, or sets up goals with brilliant heading skills.

Richards owes him a wealth of experience and development, we owe him a first division berth and he attracts a huge section of our supporters. But he owes us something he cannot give ... that edge when it really matters ... that indefinable superiority over a side that you must have to win cups or league. Lee, Chivers, Osgood, Clarke, Radford, Jones, to name but a few, possess or did possess that quality that saw their sides through to winning something rather than sitting on a TV panel lamenting their ill fortune.

Finally, Wolves sadly lack real strength in depth. Leeds had far worse injury problems than Wolves in that semi-final, yet Yorath, a man unable to keep his place, gave a star-show. You must have that strength in depth.

Next season I feel Bill McGarry will both buy and sell to get the correct blend. The fans have had enough empty promises.

BERNARD SHAW

by Dave Slape

Bernard Shaw arrived from Sheffield United in 1969 and took a year to settle in. But when he first grabbed the right-back position, he made it his own for three successful seasons.

He lost his place during part of 1973, but he had the ability to regain it had he not been transferred. His performances while filling in for Mike Bailey, especially against Liverpool, are an indication as to his attitude and footballing ability.

While a little on the short side (5'7"), G.B. Shaw, as he was known, made up for a lack of inches with sheer skill. Many a time he footballed his way out of trouble when under pressure where other full-backs would have belted the ball for touch.

London supporters will not forget his courage at Crystal Palace in 1971, playing with blood streaming from a head injury. At Leicester he held out a rampant home attack, especially Glover, allowing Wolves to turn the tide for a 1-1 draw.

I'm sure all Wolves followers will wish Bernard all the best at Hillsborough and perhaps we will see him again at Molineux in the not too distant future.

WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS LONDON SUPPORTERS CLUBINCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30TH JUNE 1973

	£	£
Money Received from Trips	2,289.35	
Less Payments for Trips	<u>2,263.95</u>	
Profit from Trips		25.40
Subscriptions Received from Members		73.55
Sales Proceeds During Year		19.59
Money Received from Match Tickets	106.00	
Less Cost of Tickets	<u>106.00</u>	
		-
		<u>118.54</u>
Expenses Paid During Year		
Newsletter	71.62	
Bank Charges	1.44	
Postage	19.00	
Stationery	2.00	
Gratuities	4.60	
General	<u>16.35</u>	
		<u>115.01</u>
Excess of Income over Expenditure for Year		<u>£ 3.53</u>

BALANCE SHEET AT 30TH JUNE 1973

Money held by Club at 1st July 1972 on behalf of the Members	91.09
Add Excess of Income over Expenditure for Year	<u>3.53</u>
Money held by Club at 30th June 1973 on behalf of the Members	<u>£ 94.62</u>
Represented by: Money at Building Society	50.00
Stock	4.00
Money at Bank	<u>40.62</u>
	<u>£ 94.62</u>

FIXTURES FOR 1973-74

This season we kick-off with two home games, Norwich and Sheffield Utd. Then we face Leeds twice inside seven days. This could be an early indication of what lies in store league wise.

AUGUST

25	Norwich City	H
28	Sheffield U. (LC1)	H

SEPTEMBER

1	Southampton	A
5	Leeds Utd.	A
8	Burnley	H
11	Leeds Utd.	H
15	Newcastle Utd.	A
22	Everton	H
29	Chelsea	A

OCTOBER

6	Manchester U.	H
10	League Cup 2	
13	BIRMINGHAM CITY	A
20	Queens Park R.	H
27	Ipswich Town	A
31	League Cup 3	

NOVEMBER

3	Manchester City	H
10	Liverpool	A
17	West Ham Utd.	H
21	League Cup 4	
24	Tottenham H. (1)	A

DECEMBER

1	Derby County	H
8	COVENTRY CITY	A
15	Stoke City (2)	A
19	League Cup 5	
22	Chelsea	H
26	Leicester City	A
29	Burnley	A

JANUARY

1	Southampton	H
5	F.A. Cup 3	
12	Newcastle United	H
16	League Cup semi-final	
19	Norwich City	A
23	League Cup semi-final	
26	F.A. Cup 4	

FEBRUARY

2	Stoke City	H
5	Sheffield Utd.	A
9	Everton	A
16	BIRMINGHAM CITY (5)	H
23	Manchester U.	A

MARCH

2	Leicester C. (LCF)	H
9	Ipswich Town (6)	H
16	Queens Park R.	A
23	Liverpool	H
30	Manchester C. (SF)	A

APRIL

6	Tottenham Hotspur	H
12		
13	West Ham Utd.	A
15	Arsenal	H
16	Arsenal	A
20	COVENTRY CITY	H
27	Derby County	A

MAY

4	F.A. Cup Final	
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TRAVEL NEWS

by Steve Roe

REVIEW OF 1972-73

1972-73 proved to be a very successful season as far as the organised club trips were concerned. The train excursions from Euston ran to every Saturday home game, league and F.A. Cup. Coach trips ran to 4 of the home league cup ties and the league match against W.B.A.

As for the away games, the only matches to which trips were not run were Newcastle and Liverpool. Trips were organised for every other away game: Coaches to Ipswich, Soton, Norwich and to the mid-week games at Birmingham, Stoke and Derby. Train trips ran to all the other Saturday away games. There was also an excursion to the League Cup Quarter-Final replay at Blackpool, and of course to the F.A. Cup Semi-Final at Maine Road.

The best attended trip was that Semi-Final, when 72 members made the journey. The best home match attendance was Coventry in the F.A. Cup - 63 came on this trip. The average attendance for home games was 45, for away games 32.

Such was the good support on the trips that we were able to give free trips on the last two home games to those who had attended the most matches. There are a number of "regulars" who didn't come to these games and their free trips will be held over to this coming season.

We hope that 1973-74 is an even better season for travel. Among our aims is to try and organise trips to the away matches in the E.U.F.A. Cup. Thank you for your support last season. We hope to see more of you next season.

Travel Arrangements August 25th - September 22nd:Home Games

Norwich (August 25th); Burnley (September 8th); Everton (September 22nd); Meet local booking office, Euston. Depart 11.10 arrive Wolverhampton 13.05. Depart Wolverhampton 17.55 arrive Euston 19.52. Fare £1.75 (£1.50 females, under 14s).

Sheffield United (Tuesday, August 28th); Leeds United (Tuesday, September 11th). These trips are by coach. Meet Elizabeth Bridge, Victoria. Depart 2.30 arrive Wolverhampton approx. 6.30. Depart Wolverhampton 9.30 arrive London approx. 12.45. Fare £1.75 (£1.50 females and under 14s).

Away Games

Southampton (September 1st). Coach from Elizabeth Bridge. Depart 11.15 arrive approx. 2.15. Depart 5.00 arrive London approx. 7.45. Fare £1.00.

Leeds (Wednesday, September 5th). Coach from Elizabeth Bridge. Depart 2.00 arrive approx. 6.30. Depart 9.30 arrive London approx. 1.30. Fare £2.75.

Newcastle (September 15th). Meet Platform 5, Kings Cross. Depart 10.00 arrive 13.40. Depart 17.50 arrive London 22.04. Fare £3.50.

At the time of writing our 1st round E.U.F.A. opponents were not known. The normal coach arrangements will apply for the home game. We will be able to arrange something for the away games should it be in Scotland or France, otherwise you are recommended to travel with the Wolves' development association.

Bookings for all matches must be received not later than three days before the match. Please meet not later than 15 minutes before departure time. All correspondence should be sent to me at the below address. Please enclose an S.A.E. where necessary. Please make all cheques and P.O.s payable, not to me, but to W.W.L.S.C.

Steve Roe,
10 Selborne House,
Great Dover Street,
S.E.1.

NEW FARES SCHEME

The new cheaper Fares Scheme which we are introducing this season (all details in last Newsletter) is still open to members. The closing date has been extended to August 1st. We sincerely hope that you take advantage of this, helping yourselves as well as us. Payment or enquiries should be sent to:

Morris Jacobs,
11 Marsdene,
1A Mercer Road,
Putney, S.W.15.

SALES NEWS

by Dave Slape

Metal Badges 25p + 3p postage. Silk Scarves 55p + 3p. Barred Woollen Scarves 75p + 5p. Blazer Badge 25p + 3p. Key Ring 25p + 3p. Shirt Badge 12p + 3p. Car Stickers (Round) 5p + 3p. (Long) 10p + 3p. Wolves Rings 30p + 3p. Splash Patches 35p + 3p. Sew on Badge 18p + 3p. Autograph Books 45p + 3p. Pens (Gold and Black) 12p + 3p.

For any of these items, please send correct remittance to:

Dave Slape, 26 Brookenhurst Way, Norbury, London, S.W.16.

ON TOWARDS EUROPE!

Wolves 2 (1), W.B.A. 0 (0). 20/3/73

With Europe very firmly in mind, Wolves blasted Albion nearer division two without remorse. They must finish in fourth or fifth spot to regain their unfairly ousted spot in the UEFA Cup.

Albion, with Cantello working hard, tried their best to feed Astle, but with Munro looking world-class these days, the ploy was rather futile.

Dougan was as sly and effective as ever while Richards improved his chances of staking a place in the Golden Boot award with yet another goal.

The first goal must go down as the fault of Osborne, back from bird watching to ball watching. He went down without cohesion to Hibbitt's angled drive and the ball went into the net via his body.

With an injury list little short of sickening, Wolves did well to maintain their winning ways and when Wagstaffe sent Dougan clear, Richards spun to crack home the Doog's low cross.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Shaw, Hibbitt, Powell; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

Hard-Earned Point

Leeds United 0 (0), Wolves 0 (0). 24/3/73

Leeds' double hopes took a serious knock as Wolves turned on one of their most destructive, tactical displays to share the points and keep the European door open.

But Frank Munro pulled a hamstring in the second minute and battled on, under McGarry's instructions, until two minutes from time.

Wolves were worth their draw. Young Powell had a fine game in midfield, while the defence maintained its recent surge of confidence.

Leeds, with only Gray really threatening and Giles off key, had a few chances to snatch a narrow victory, but Wolves kept their heads and snuffed out the dangerous breaks around the edge of the area. Moving forward, Wagstaffe had the beating of Reaney and had Dougan and Richards shown more urgency, Wolves might have snatched a dramatic win.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Powell, Shaw, Hibbitt; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

What a Bore!

Wolves 1 (1), Sheff. Utd. 1 (1). 31/3/73

"Rubbish" said Bill McGarry. The perfect description of a patchwork game with a patchwork Wolves team content to share the points with mediocre Sheff. Utd. rather than step up the pace and risk further injury problems.

With McCalliog, Bailey, Hegan, Jefferson and Munro injured, Brian Owen returned to the middle of the defence and again did the job well with McAlle.

Young Powell was the midfield star, outshining Hibbitt and Shaw and it was his shot that led to Wolves equalising Jim Bone's fifth-minute goal for United. McAllister could not hold the youngster's eight-minute shot and Richards pounced to equalise with characteristic ease.

From there onwards, Wolves, watched by a miserable 20,000-odd crowd, spluttered away aimlessly, quite content to keep United at bay.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Owen, McAlle, Parkin; Shaw, Powell, Hibbitt; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

Oh How Sick!

Leeds United 1 (0), Wolves 0 (0). 7/4/73

Billy Bremner, using his mouth as much as his feet, fired home a goal via Parkes' diving body to put Leeds into the 1973 FA Cup Final and left Wolves heartbroken for the third time in less than a year. The goal arrived in the 68th minute when Lorimer, with an overhead kick, returned a poor clearance and Bremner cracked it home from 10 yards.

Bill McGarry gambled on Barry Powell in place of Bailey, who sat on the subs bench with McCalliog, Hegan, Jefferson and Kindon. It was a mistake. Powell, presented with a golden chance in the fourth minute from Hibbitt's astute through ball, shot too close to Harvey.

Wolves gave their all. The defence, with Munro as brilliant as ever, were rock-like. But in midfield, the combination of Giles and Bremner proved too sharp for Shaw, an honest but limited player, and Powell, willing to run all day but inexperienced. Up front: Wagstaffe did not get enough of the ball to be a real menace and Madeley did a good job on Dougan, although the striker did go painfully close twice in the second half with headers that went inches wide.

With Jones and Clarke snuffed out, it was Yorath who stole the Leeds honours by adapting to three different positions in one match when Charlton limped off after 33 minutes.

On chances made and missed, it was honours even. Lorimer had one blocked on the line by Dougan and Taylor kicked a good low drive off the line. Powell missed the sitter, Richards shot across the goal and Powell and Dougan both headed inches wide. The killer blow came when Richards outwitted Madeley and fired a low drive against the foot of the far post with Harvey helpless. It should have gone in ... it would go in any other time ... but on April 7th 1973, it bounced out into Harvey's bloody arms!

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Shaw, Hibbitt, Powell; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Bailey.

King John!

Wolves 4 (2), Everton 2 (1). 14/4/73

Remember this date. The day a prince became a king and a man called Chivers looked in the mirror in desperate search of adequacy.

With the bitter semi-final hangover still in mind, Bill McGarry, deprived of Munro as well as McCalliog, Hegan and Jefferson, lifted the players to slam Everton off the park without breaking a serious sweat. Whereas against Leeds Richards hit the post and saw it come out, he hit everything just right in this match. He fired Wolves ahead after 21 minutes when Parkin's lofted ball saw him chest down, spin and blast an amazing shot high and wide of West. Everton were still reeling when he struck again. Dougan raced through the middle, drew Hurst and Kenyon before slotting the ball for Richards to thump, left-footed, past a rooted West.

Bailey headed a clearance to Lyons, and Shaw and Connolly between them contrived to head over Parkes before the interval.

But Wolves wilted in the second half before regaining their urgency in the 82nd minute. Richards chased a no-hoper ball down the middle and stunned everyone by poking it past West to complete his second league hat-trick in a dynamic season. Hibbitt slammed the fourth a minute from time from Dougan's astute pass following a needless header by Harper that gave Everton a second goal and a few minutes of hope for a point.

Wolves: Parkes; Shaw, Taylor, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Powell, Hibbitt; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

Munro Missed

Ipswich Town 2 (0), Wolves 1 (1). 21/4/73

Wolves crashed for the fourth time this season to Ipswich when Frank Munro was sent off along with Colin Viljoen for a fruitless display of childish petulance that may cost them a place in Europe. Prior to the 44th minute flare-up, Wolves were leading via John Richards 33rd goal of the season, scored following a bad back-pass. Ipswich were the better side on the day, however, and only the class of Munro kept the defence in front.

The second half, with ten men each, saw Ipswich equalise through Morris with a snap shot and then take a deserved lead when Whymark converted a cross. Hamilton somehow managed to head over from under the bar as Ipswich adjusted to the loss of their key player more readily than the Wanderers.

McCalliog, limping on for his first game since the FA Cup quarter-final, limped off again after 25 minutes. Kindon replaced him without much effect. Dougan shot wide when scoring might have been expected shortly after Richards had opened the scoring. Wagstaffe might as well have stayed on the coach for all he contributed while Powell had his poorest game since his sudden climb to fame. Hibbitt's suspension caused an uncomfortable reshuffle that did not pay off.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, McCalliog, Powell; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

Goal-maker Richards

Wolves 3 (0), Norwich City 0 (0). 23/4/73

John Richards took one more step towards becoming the most complete forward in the league by cracking his 34th goal and making two more for Alan Sunderland. With Munro missing, Jefferson made a successful return to defence, but he was rarely troubled. Sunderland had a fine game in midfield while Richards looked every inch an England striker.

City arrived hoping to take a point towards safety. They negated enough to achieve parity for an hour, but the evident gap in class and potential had to tell. Sunderland collected Jefferson's through ball, played a precise one-two with Richards and rammed the ball past Keelan from six yards. With Norwich debating whether to attack more or not, they were finished off. McAlle ploughed through the clawing mud to slam a hopeful 30 yarder into a packed area. The deflection fell within the psychic radar range of Richards who slammed it home before Keelan could move.

Wagstaffe, doing a poor impersonation of a forward these days, provided a touch of days gone by when he struck a perfect diagonal cross for Richards to head into Sunderland's path. The dynamic little powerhouse, currently battling with Powell and Daley for the prodigy of the year award, thundered a drive past Keelan with confidence written all over it.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Jefferson, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Sunderland, Powell; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

Shambles!

Stoke City 2 (1), Wolves 0 (0). 24/4/73

It has to happen to every team. One match must go down as their worst in years and this was Wolves'. Nothing went right from the start. Munro was missing again while Wagstaffe stood down for an even less effective wingman in Daley. It could all be summed up as boring tripe. Wolves gave a poor imitation of their true selves, even considering the missing players. Bailey's return and Hegan's absence seem to have brought back the erratic form present when our inspiring skipper last had a run in the team!

Daley was pathetic and Dougan was booked for kicking Denis Smith. He also spent too much time arguing and showing signs of the behaviour he boasts leaving behind. The defence did a reasonable job, but 2-0 flattered Wolves. The first real chance came when Kindon replaced Dougan and headed for goal only for Farmer to top it over. Kindon showed more heading ability than ever before in this display and it is time he was given a run in the team.

Sunderland hit the underside of the bar but Richards showed signs of being human when he actually missed a chance by heading wide. So it is blood in there and not mercury after all! P.S. Robertson and Greenhoff scored for Stoke.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Jefferson, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Sunderland, Powell; Richards, Dougan, Daley. Sub: Kindon.

City a Pushover

Wolves 3 (1), Coventry City 0 (0). 28/4/73

Coventry's decline continued at Molineux in a match Wolves won without exerting themselves. In fact, with more determined effort, the score could have been doubled. It was too easy for comparable comfort and memorable only for a superb goal from Alan Sunderland and another in the continuing story of "How I destroyed the First Division" by John Richards.

Sunderland's first-half goal was a fine effort. He met a knee high cross outside the area and volleyed it into the top corner of the net. The second goal came in the second half. Richards, Barry and Parker all went for a Parkes' clearance and all three fell over, but Richards was first up to slide the ball home. Richards became a goal maker soon after when he set up Barry Powell who fired home for his first league goal.

City lacked cohesion and bite in midfield ... where all their problems lie.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Jefferson, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Sunderland, Powell; Richards, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

Gale-Force Draw!

Spurs 2 (1), Wolves 2 (0). 30/4/73

John Richards virtually assured Wolves a UEFA Cup place next season when he became the only player this season to have beaten Pat Jennings four times in a wind-swept gale-force affair.

Wolves, still without Munro, looked unsettled facing a violent wind and Jennings' long clearances caused untold problems to the back-four. Chivers crashed a drive against the bar as Spurs pressed. Wolves relied on swift wing thrusts, mainly inspired by Kindon. But when Ralph Coates swept Spurs ahead after 18 minutes with a drive from the edge of the area, Wolves were in real trouble.

Alan Sunderland silenced the unusually small home following with a great equaliser after half-time. Dougan headed on a long clearance from Parkes and Sunderland looked up, swung his foot and before Jennings could say 'Player of the Year', the ball was in the top corner from 30 yards.

Hearts slumped when Collins dived in at the back post to head Spurs 2-1 up with 10 minutes left, but true to form, they forgot Richards. Bailey moved the ball down the right and having exchanged passes with Kindon, played a through ball to Richards. He turned in a flash and saw Collins block his first shot, but Jennings had no hope when he slammed the rebound home off the outside of his foot.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Jefferson, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Powell, Sunderland; Richards, Dougan, Kindon. Sub: McCalliog.

Parkes' Follies!

Derby County 3 (3), Wolves 0 (0). 4/5/73

Wolves, showing signs of fatigue tinged with boredom, crashed and sank without trace in the Derby mud as Phil Parkes blundered his way to handing Derby an early lead. He slipped, fumbled and fell, handing Davies the first goal, then had an attack of jitters which spread through the back four.

Derby were three ahead before half-time through Hector and Davies again, but Wolves, with Richards very quiet struggled to get going.

They improved greatly in the second half, but despite some grafting by Kindon and Dougan, failed to snatch a quick goal and as the game wore on towards the end of the season, they were content with fifth in the table.

Wolves: Parkes; Taylor, Jefferson, McAlle, Parkin; McCalliog, Bailey, Sunderland; Richards, Dougan, Kindon.