

W. W. LONDON



APRIL / MAY / 1974

2.

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	Committee Member: Bob Broadley

Editor: Tony Roche

EDITORIAL

However you view it, the three up and down system caused excitement up to the last game of the season. Those woeful end-of-season non-events were greatly reduced in number and even those clubs going down drew big gates to the very end. Nobody felt safe. Nobody could sit back.

Of course many argue that the system only increased the fear element and this might be the reason for the unusually high number of drawn games, but without doubt, the season was action-packed and tense. Wolves were in the danger zone for too long, but found their true form in the end to finish, as predicted, halfway in the table ... a fair reflection of their league form.

It is pointless to go for or against the new system. Some managers, Bill McGarry included, were against it from the outset. And it does saddle us with Luton and Carlisle in place of Manchester United and Southampton, but if they are good enough they will be back and if the promoted clubs are inadequate, they will go straight back. I am only interested in Wolves. They stayed up and displayed the sort of potential form that would give next season an exciting flavour.

I have always dreaded the day Derek Dougan would hang up his boots. He has decided to play for one more season, but Mr. McGarry experimented without him in the team for quite a spell and the team, after initial jitters, settled down to play some great football against Leicester, Arsenal and Derby. The re-building goes on.

Europe next season gives it that added spice and gives Wolves the chance to do what their 'great' forefathers failed to do ... win a European trophy.

I sincerely hope you will all renew your membership for next season. It should be well worth seeing Palmer, Sunderland, Powell, Richards, Kindon and newcomer Farley establishing themselves as the new, young and hungry Wolves.

EDITOR.

TRAVEL NEWSReview of 1973-74

Last season was another successful year as far as our organised trips were concerned. We ran excursions to every home game - trains to Saturday games plus the afternoon fixtures with Exeter and Liverpool, and coaches to all midweek evening games.

The only away game where no trip was organised was Newcastle and train excursions were arranged for all Saturday games as well as the two midweek fixtures with Norwich and Tranmere. Coaches ran to Leeds and Halifax, also midweek games. We were unable to get to Stoke because of the ASLEF dispute ... and poor Dave Slape missed his third game in seven years!

The average attendance for home games was 47 with 31 averaging the away trips, so let's hope some of you anonymous fans come along next season.

Details of trips for August and September:

Please note there are changes in the times of home games this year. Also, we will be running train trips to midweek evening fixtures. This is a result of British Rail's decision to run a train through to Euston that we can catch!

Home Games

Newcastle (August 24); Leicester (September 7); Spurs (September 21).

Meet local booking office, Euston:

Depart 11.40, arrive 13.32.

Depart 17.29, arrive Euston 19.22.

Fare - £2.00 (Females £1.60).

Liverpool (August 20); Sheffield United (September 24).

Meet local booking office, Euston:

Depart 16.40, arrive 18.32.

Depart 21.29, arrive Euston 23.24.

Fare - £2.00 (Females £1.60).

Away Games

Burnley (August 17).

Meet local booking office, Euston:

Depart 9.00, arrive 13.22.

Depart 17.54, arrive Euston 22.04.

Fare - £3.00.

Liverpool (August 27).

Depart Euston 15.50, arrive 18.31.

Depart 22.42, arrive Euston 03.07.

Fare - £3.00.

Birmingham (August 31).

Depart Euston 11.40, arrive 13.13.

Depart 17.52, arrive Euston 19.22.

Fare - £1.75.

Everton (September 14).

Depart Euston 10.50, arrive 13.27.

Depart 17.37, arrive Euston 21.00.

Fare - £3.00.

At the time of writing, the increases in British Rail fares were not known. So the prices shown above are approx. The proper fares will appear in the next newsletter, as will details of Morris Jacobs' train 'season ticket' scheme.

Bookings for games must be received not later than three days before the game. If you are coming to the first away game, please make sure you are booked up. This of course applies to all games, but especially the first. Please endorse an SAE where necessary.

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

PLEASE NOTE

The Annual General Meeting of the WWSLSC will take place on Saturday, August 3, 1974 at the Duchess of York public house, Battersea, at approx. 7.30.

The nearest station, on the Southern Region, is Battersea Park. When you leave the station, turn left and the pub is two minutes walk, just past the dog's home and on the opposite side of the road.

It is important that as many members as possible attend as this is not simply a booze up ... but the night on which the club's future 12 months are discussed.

Apologies for the delay in the newsletter, but as with last season, I felt it was worth waiting until we could include the fixtures and date of the AGM. - Editor.

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT FOR THE YEAR ENDED 30TH JUNE, 1974

Money Received from Trips	£2,229.89	
Less Payments for Trips	<u>2,186.00</u>	
Profit from Trips		43.89
Subscriptions Received from Members		76.05
Sales Proceeds During Year		16.00

Money Received from Match Tickets	218.48	
Less Cost of Tickets	<u>188.15</u>	
Profit from Tickets		30.33
Interest Received from Building Society		<u>6.66</u>
		172.93

Expenses Paid During Year:		
Newsletter	124.78	
Bank Charges	2.80	
Postage	19.35	
Stationery	1.00	
Gratuities	4.78	
General	<u>15.30</u>	
		168.01

Excess of Income over Expenditure for Year £ 4.92

BALANCE SHEET AT 30TH JUNE, 1974

Money held by Club at 1st July 1973 on behalf of Members 94.62
Add Excess of Income over Expenditure for Year 4.92

Money held by Club at 30th June 1974 on behalf of Members £ 99.54

Represented by:	Money at Building Society	56.66	
	Stock	4.00	
	Money at Bank	<u>38.88</u>	MORRIS JACOBS
		<u>£ 99.54</u>	TREASURER.

WOLVES FIXTURE CARD

AUGUST

17	Burnley	A
20	Liverpool (LC1)	H
24	Newcastle	H
27	Liverpool	A
31	Birmingham	A

SEPTEMBER

7	Leicester	H
11	League Cup 2	
14	Everton	A
21	Tottenham	H
24	Sheffield United	H
28	Chelsea	A

OCTOBER

5	Middlesbrough	A
9	League Cup 3	
12	Carlisle	H
16	Newcastle	A
19	Leeds	A
26	QPR	H

NOVEMBER

2	Arsenal	A
9	Ipswich	H
13	League Cup 4	
16	West Ham	A
23	Stoke (1)	H
30	Derby	A

DECEMBER

4	League Cup 5	
7	Coventry	H
14	Burnley (2)	H
21	Man. City	A
26	Everton	H
28	Luton	A

JANUARY

4	F.A. Cup 3	
11	Coventry	A
15	League Cup S.F.	
18	Derby	H
22	League Cup S.F.	
25	F.A. Cup 4	

FEBRUARY

1	Ipswich	A
8	Arsenal	H
15	Stoke (5)	A
22	West Ham	H

MARCH

1	Birmingham (LCF)	H
8	Sheffield United (6)	A
15	Chelsea	H
22	Leicester	A
28	Tottenham	A
29	Man. City	H
31	Luton	H

APRIL

5	QPR (SF)	A
12	Middlesbrough	H
19	Carlisle	A
26	Leeds	H

NOTES BY WANDERER

"I was told a friend asked Knowles if he thought Derek Dougan would last out for another season. Knowles said there was no chance because the end of the world was nigh. 'We believe this is close, so close that ... if I did return to football I'd have no more than a year in which to play'."

John Roberts - Daily Express.

"What have you actually got against Wolverhampton Wanderers? In Derek Dougan they have one of the best and most experienced number 10's in the country. John Richards has scored something like 50 goals in 80 matches and Mike Bailey is one of the greatest half-backs in the league. Bill McGarry is finally coming good as a football manager after getting us to a UEFA Cup Final and a League Cup and F.A. Cup Semi-Final."

Letter in New Musical Express (yes, really!).

"A remarkable tribute to his after-injury recovery powers: Dougan does not accept conventional time limits or conventional treatment. 'If I'm told to rest, I don't. If I'm told to walk, I run. It is an individual thing, mental mostly and it depends on how much physical pain you are prepared to endure.'"

Daily Express.

"Wolves return to Europe should be most welcome. When they competed in the UEFA Cup in 1971-72 they immediately forsook the accepted pattern of Continental competition by attacking their opponents in the away leg. This won them friends in Portugal, Holland, East Germany and Italy. This season they went out to Lokomotiv Leipzig on away goals but had it not been for their continuing misfortune with injuries and the subsequent disruption of blend and rhythm they would surely have made considerably more impact on the First Division."

David Lacey - Guardian.

"Most Londoners would go for Stan Bowles as the year's most exciting player, although he is not above a bit of off-the-ball stuff when things aren't going his way. One such occasion was the home game against Wolves, who played Rangers off the park in the second half. Stan was mighty lucky not to get himself booked for silly irritable fouls on Derek Parkin, whose cool full back play had been making him look embarrassingly mortal."

Geoff McDonald - Foul Magazine.

"The eleventh hour lobby to whisk Wolves sturdy centre-back Frank Munro into Scotland's World Cup squad is gathering momentum. Brooking said, 'I'd certainly give him the edge over the other Anglos, Holton and MacQueen.' Robson said, 'This boy isn't just a stopper - he can play the ball.'"

The Sun.

"By the same token he (McGarry) is careful with other people's money - the club's money - and would not throw it away. In other words this is not the man for running around the football markets brandishing a cheque book. Already he has shown his flair for the right kind of buying at the proper time."

Phil Morgan -
Wolverhampton Wanderers Football Book.

SALES NEWS

Pennants - 32p and 3½p postage; Cufflinks - 90p and 5p; Ties (Brown, Grey, Blue, Maroon, Black) - £1.25p and 3½p; Scarves - 99p and 5p or £1.40p and 8p; Wolves Rings - 35p and 3½p; Gold and Black Towels - 82p and 10p; Team Photos - 20p and 3½p; Rosettes - 27p and 3p.

For any of these articles, please write to:

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

(enclosing correct money).

GREAT WOLVES MATCHES OF THE PAST

No.2. Wolves v Spartak - 16.11.54.

Floodlights had only just been installed at Molineux when Moscow Spartak toured Europe for a series of matches against club sides in the autumn of 1954. Spartak had just completed their season and had finished second behind Dynamo, who had also played Arsenal in the summer at home and finished winners by five goals to nil.

The Russians started off by beating Anderlecht 7-0 and Liege 5-2. They followed this up with a victory against Arsenal by 2-1. There was no reason to suppose that Wolves, although leading the Division One with twenty-three points from seventeen games, would give them too much trouble.

English football was at a low ebb at that time. The previous year had seen the first foreign team to beat England at Wembley, the Hungarians. The return match was even more of a disaster, 7-1 and we had failed miserably in the World Cup in Switzerland in the summer.

However, on that night, twenty years ago this year, Wolves were to restore much of our prestige abroad by thrashing the visitors by four goals to nil. This match took place a year before the introduction of the European Cup and the only way to gauge a country's club strength was as a result of "friendly" matches and post season tours.

A measure of the interest surrounding this game was the fact that the game attracted 55,184 spectators - an all ticket crowd. Ticket touts were in evidence outside the ground even though the second half was shown live on television.

For the first time in seventeen years, Wolves trained on a Sunday to prepare for the match on Tuesday. However, thick fog came down like a blanket on the day before the match and the game itself was in jeopardy right up to kick-off time.

Wolves started the game in a nervous manner, allowing the Russians to play their natural game and to give Bert Williams a few anxious moments in goal. Simionyan, the visitors' centre-forward and captain, was at his dangerous best and it was only Billy Wright who kept him at bay with a display that merited his rating at that time of the world's greatest.

A mistake by Flowers and Shorthouse let in Paramonov in the fortieth minute but the Russian clutched his head in despair when he failed to notch a goal. A minute later, it was Paramonov again who brought out a great save from Williams.

The second half started much brighter for Wolves, and a goal had to come and it did, in the sixty-third minute to the roar of a, by now, hysterical crowd. Three shots were beaten down by the Spartak defence before Wilshaw slipped the ball in, from close range. However, Spartak were not beaten yet. Paramonov was quickly substituted by Isayev and Spartak applied extreme pressure as Wolves cagily fell back on defence. Wilshaw earned the applause of the crowd as he headed away a power drive from Orgonov and Stuart bravely smothered Illyin's shot when it seemed it would have been easier to score from two yards out.

However, it was in the final ten minutes that Hancocks, the right winger, in the words of Billy Wright in a recent exclusive interview, "went berserk". With just five minutes left, he beat off the tackles of three of the Russians and flashed the ball into the net.

Three minutes to go and Wolves concede a corner. It is intercepted by Wilshaw who immediately sends Hancocks away. The centre comes across and there is Roy Swinbourne to score. Two goals in the space of three minutes, but that is not all. It is Hancocks again who has a goal disallowed before finally sinking the Russians with a goal in the final minute.

The Russians, although using men in space cleverly, and although probably having the man of the match in Igor Netto, were finally beaten by the heavy conditions which suited the super-fit Wolves.

Teams:

Wolves - Williams, Stuart, Shorthouse, Slater, Wright, Flowers, Hancocks, Broadbent, Swinbourne, Wilshaw, Smith.

Spartak - Piraev, Ogonkov, Sedov, Parshin, Bachachkine, Netto, Tatouchine, Paramonov, Simonian, Vorochilov, Illyin. (Sub: Isayev).

Referee: Mervyn Griffiths (Newport).

Linesmen: R.H. Windle (Chesterfield) and Reverend (yes, really!) S.V. Davis (Cheltenham).

JUST FLAWLESS

Wolves 0 (0) v Liverpool 1 (1) - 23/3/74

Liverpool's soul-destroying attention to detail plus ragged finishing from Wolves turned this star-studded battle between the League Champions and League Cup holders into a predictable production with the hosts giving bags of effort and lots of good intent ... but no sting.

To be truthful, Liverpool are hardly among the league's more prolific scorers either, but they do appear to notch enough each week to stay at the top and in this game they accepted a rare opening after 27 minutes and accepted it with a spectacular if uncharacteristic polish that took Molinoux by surprise.

Little separated the two sides up to this stage, apart from the feeling Liverpool always seemed that yard faster at the back and rarely left a gap to exploit. Then Heighway curled over a left-wing cross and Brian Hall threw himself forward to head a splendid goal and one sensed from that moment that the goals were over and so, effectively was the match.

Oh, Wolves battled away and Peter Withe gave all he had against one of the tightest defences in the world, but when a tired Dougan retired to be replaced by Kindon in the second half, Hughes and Co. were given a brief spell of pressure that again promised much but achieved ... in the end ... nothing. To force Liverpool into an error is like trying to force Tottenham supporters to smile.

Wolves: Parkes; Palmer, Jefferson, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Hibbitt, Sunderland; Withe, Dougan, Wagstaffe. Sub: Kindon.

GREAT STUFF

Man. City 1 (1) v Wolves 1 (0) - 30/3/74

Two superb goals, a host of near misses and some splendid goalkeeping gave the fans at Maine Road plenty to cheer and lifted both teams further away from an extremely crowded relegation zone.

City's supporters wanted revenge for the League Cup Final defeat, and when the dynamic Francis Lee took on and shrugged off the entire Wolves defence to blast them ahead before half-time, it looked as if City were in for two points.

Yet from the start, Wolves, with Munro still suspended and Jefferson at centre-half, took the game forward. McGarry rested young Peter Withe bringing in Steve Kindon and naming Dougan substitute.

It paid off. Dougan needed the rest ... Withe can do without over exposure at this stage in his senior career and Kindon slammed the all-important point-saving equaliser in the second half.

From a throw-in, Hibbitt squared the ball well and Steve Kindon sent it flying past McRae with a first-time drive.

The second half was great to watch. Both sides played open attacking football and Parkes made two great saves from Colin Bell while McRae did well to cut out some cunning crosses from Wagstaffe on the left. At the finish honour, goals and points deservedly even.

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

PURE MODERATION

Wolves 1 (0) v Spurs 1 (0) - 6/4/74

Everything in this average display of indifference was based on a standard hewn from Moderation. Tackling was moderate ... in every sense of the word; marking even more moderate and work-rates ... well, they were just - moderate.

Other spectators described it as boring and some even became rattled enough to use the word rubbish. But that's a bit much. Wolves and Spurs were simply unimpressive.

In the first half, the few movements that developed fell down rather than failed as muddled defences dealt with inept forwards. The fans became frustrated, realising that more was at stake than either side appear to realise. Passing was poor and shooting woeful.

But Wagstaffe was there, weaving and swaying around the Tottenham anchors and it was one of his unique 40-yard crossfield passes that sent Sunderland racing down the right before crossing for Barry Powell to blast the ball high into the net.

Just when it seemed Wolves would run out winners, Chivers and Evans combined forces to provide Chris McGrath with a volley he buried deep beyond Parkes after 75 minutes. That was that, and in fact Spurs almost took both points with a late rally.

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

SUPER-WOLVES!

Wolves 4 (3) v Derby County 0 (0) - 9/4/74

With one of the youngest teams fielded all season, Wolves tore Derby County into little pieces under the Molineux floodlights and sent their fans home singing in anticipation of next season's first division programme.

The talent at the club is almost frightening. And Derby found out the hard way as they came hoping to consolidate their challenge for third place in the table. With four minutes gone, Hibbitt and Sunderland played a one-two, the brilliant Sunderland crossed and as Todd and Boulton hesitated, Barry Powell side-flicked the ball home off Todd.

Derby tried to get back but found the powerful Bailey too much in the midfield, ably supported by Hibbitt. The second goal will be long-remembered. A six-man move of amazing grace ended with Kindon nodding down Bailey's cross for Alan Sunderland to head ... yes folks, head into the corner from the edge of the box. What a game he had.

As Wolves roared on, Daley, replacing injured Wagstaffe swung over a left-wing cross and Steve Kindon burst through the middle, chested down and hammered the ball low past Boulton.

In the second half, Frank Munro, back from suspension, upended Davies but despite conceding Wolves 13th penalty of the season, Rioch drove the kick wide of Parkes, Derby slumped completely and when Palmer crossed from the right, Kindon rose above the defence to guide a perfect header past Boulton.

Wolves: Parkes; Palmer, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Hibbitt, Powell; Sunderland, Kindon, Daley. Sub: Dougan.

SHUT-OUT!

West Ham Utd. 0 (0) v Wolves 0 (0) - 13/4/74

Unlikely as it appears, two of the division's most enterprising sides managed their second score-less draw of the season and for Wolves it proved the most vital of recent results.

When you take players such as Dougan, Richards and Wagstaffe out of an attack you might expect a struggle to score goals. But in fact Mervyn Day made two great saves ... from Sunderland and later substitute Dougan that could have spelt doom for the Hammers.

Wolves appear to be steering away from their dependence on Dougan and without spending a small fortune. Kindon and Sunderland showed their recent form to be no fluke and while Parkes had to be on top form to keep an eager West Ham at bay, Wolves did enough to prove that this was no defensive shut-out on their part and although the second half was rather tame, the point won determines Wolverhampton as a First Division force again next season without any more nagging doubts with this three-up down system.

Munro had a fine game but young Barry Powell looked a bit jaded and was replaced by Dougan towards the end. Best and Brooking almost broke the deadlock but with time running out, it was Dougan, sneaking in with a crafty low header that all but snatched victory.

Wolves: Parkes; Palmer, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Powell, Hibbitt; Sunderland, Kindon, Daley. Sub: Dougan.

AWESOME POWER!

Wolves 3 (1) v Arsenal 1 (0) - 15/4/74

Picture if you can an express train decked in gold and black thundering towards you - steam billowing forth and pistons firing at maximum power. You have now a pretty accurate bird's eye view of what confronted a terrified Arsenal defence as Steve Kindon set out on an 80 yard run from his own area to score what must be the most extraordinary goal witnessed at Molineux for years ... if ever at all. He left a trail of five Highbury 'hard-men' trailing in his wake before blasting the ball past Wilson to complete yet another splendid Wolves performance with Bill McGarry's youth XI.

Arsenal were always second best in this game. Bailey set up number one by cutting from the wing, beating two men and setting up Alan Sunderland who hooked the ball into the corner without a pause.

From then until half-time Wolves dominated the game in virtually every department. But not until the second goal did things begin to hum. Munro made one of those "why am I not Scotland's captain" tackles, sent Hibbitt in motion and he in turn released a well-timed through ball which Sunderland chased, leaving Simpson in his wake. The shot was hard and accurate and Wilson was well-beaten.

A collision at the back let in Ray Kennedy for a simple but nevertheless valid goal soon after. But when Kindon decided to take on the Highbury hopes of next season all alone, it was all over bar the job Bertie Mee had afterwards convincing his shattered troops that they had imagined it all. Such things just don't happen in British football.

Wolves: Parkes; Palmer, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Hibbitt, Powell; Sunderland, Kindon, Daley. Sub: Dougan.

SKY-BLUES

Wolves 1 (1) v Coventry City 1 (0) - 20/4/74

Some day, perhaps, these two clubs will provide their respective fans with a match worth remembering. But until then we will have to carry on with the woeful non-events they always turn out to be.

This was no exception. We had a fine goal from Coventry, some energetic bursts from Kindon and appalling misses by Sunderland in the first half and an even worse blunder by Hibbitt when put clean through by Kindon.

Kindon created the Wolves' goal by backheading a Bailey throw from the left at the near post for Cross to deflect over Glazier into his own net.

But Wolves failed to keep up their initial barrage and as they faded City took the lifeline and John Craven equalised three minutes into the second half with a spectacular diving header to Hutchinson's right-wing corner.

Wolves forced a number of corners and free-kicks but never really looked like scoring again. Then when Kindon slotted through a perfect ball for Hibbitt it seemed he had to score. But he unleashed a wild drive wide of the far post and up the North Bank when the simplest touch would have beaten an exposed Glazier.

Wolves: Parkes; Palmer, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Powell, Hibbitt; Sunderland, Kindon, Daley. Sub: Dougan.

THE SIMPLE ANSWER

Wolves 1 (0) v Leicester City 0 (0) - 23/4/74

Peter Shilton produced a string of superb saves to keep out 'certain' goals from Sunderland, Bailey and Kindon in this excellent and sporting match. But the goal that finally beat him was such a simple affair, it was a surprise to all who saw it.

Wolves took the game to City from the start and apart from a few bursts of energy from Worthington and Earle, dominated in defence with Munro in great form and looked the more creative in midfield. But always there was the impressive Shilton to frustrate the forwards with his arrogant method of making a fine shot look matter-of-fact. Twice he saved City when the often fragile combination of Cross and Munro had appeared to divide down the middle.

The second half produced some wonderful football, devoid of any physical impurities, but still Shilton would not be breached. He brilliantly beat down a rasping drive from Kindon, then amazed even his colleagues by turning away a volley from Sunderland that looked unstoppable.

Yet the solitary goal to beat him was so simple. Bailey took a throw on the right, dummied to take a long one then turned and threw it back to Palmer. The plan misfired but Wolves won another throw, and again Bailey dummied to take the long throw to the near post. Shilton obviously took him seriously and moved across, but again Bailey dropped it back to Palmer, the youngster quickly lifted it over Rofe and Bailey nipped through, crossed low and Alan Sunderland flicked it wide of the stunned Shilton from two yards.

Wolves: Parkes; Palmer, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Hibbitt, Powell; Sunderland, Kindon, Daley; Sub: Dougan.

THE END

Derby County 2 (1) v Wolves 0 (0) - 27/4/74

The season is over. Derby gained their revenge. Wolves turned up to complete their 42nd and final league fixture and played as if the whistle would never go. It was Derby's game. They wanted the ball and won it. They wanted goals and scored two. They wanted points for Europe and won two. Wolves wanted to get the season over and done with and they did, at least, achieve that aim if no other.

Kevin Hector scored the first goal when he rose at the back post to head home an inswinging corner.

Wolves made some token bursts of energy, but with Bailey somewhat jaded and the forward line lacking imagination without the skill of Wagstaffe, little was seen of Kindon and Co. on this occasion.

Steve Powell unleashed a 20 yard drive to score the second after the break and the home fans cheered loudly, the Wolves' fans shrugged their shoulders having seen it all before and the players shuffled back into position to run out what had proved, without doubt, the season in which Wolverhampton Wanderers buried their past, their ghosts, their worse-for-excess wear bridesmaids outfits, and most important of all, their own inferiority complex.

Wolves: Pierce; Palmer, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Hibbitt, Powell, Kindon, Sunderland, Daley. Sub: Dougan.