

# W. W. LONDON



AUGUST / SEPTEMBER / 1974

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## WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS LONDON SUPPORTERS CLUB

Founded 1966

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### EDITORIAL

Wolves have made a fine start to the new season. This time last season they were struggling at the other end of the table and not playing very well. So far, four games have been drawn. But confidence grows within a club when it becomes obvious that few teams can lower the colours.

So, without going overboard, I feel greatly relaxed that

- 1) they are not down among the more struggling sides, and
- 2) Club spirit is better than at many clubs at the moment.

Congratulations to John Richards, Barry Powell, Alan Sunderland, Steve Daley and Geoff Palmer regarding their selection by Don Revie for his mammoth England get-together. It augers well for these players and the others at Molineux who may feel they have been passed by.

With so many unsavoury incidents taking place involving football 'fans' for want of a better word, it's nice to see that our traditions as a purely sporting body are being upheld. And with Wolves' players out of those headlines as well, it's one occasion when I am proud to say that nobody is talking about Wolverhampton Wanderers.

I apologise for the absence of an AGM report in this edition, but I assure you one will be provided in our October-November issue.

Editor

LETTER FROM OUR PRESIDENT

People keep asking me what I shall do when I finish playing and hang up my boots.

Well, so far I have not made up my mind. Originally, as you know, I intended to finish playing at the end of last season. But then the prospect of playing once again in Europe persuaded me to give it one more year.

Then, ironically, that old back trouble that has plagued me on and off for several years, hit me once again.

My back was too stiff to enable me to compete for a place in the first team squad at the start of the season. But, nevertheless, I shall be very disappointed if I have not scored a few first team goals by the Christmas of this, my 18th season.

I have had a long career in the game, but the real climax has been my transfer to Molineux and my years with Wolves.

Everything has happened to me since I came to Molineux, including the chairmanship of the Professional Footballers' Association. And this was quite an honour when you consider my old and more youthful reputation as a trouble-maker and establishment-knocker.

Now - I long to make a practical contribution to Wolves in my last season. What a joy it would be if we won the League, the F.A. Cup ... or even both!!!

Whatever happens, I shall look back fondly on my playing days at Wolves, but at present, the subject of retirement is far from my mind. This season is still young, and much has to be done.

We have got off to a fluctuating start. A consistent rhythm (at the time of writing after our 1-1 draw with Leicester) has not emerged. But the potential is there, and so is the eagerness and the anticipation of further success.

Best Wishes.

DEREK DOUGAN

TRAVEL NEWSDetails of October and November trips.Home Games:

Carlisle (October 12th); Q.P.R. (October 26th); Ipswich (November 9th); Stoke (November 23rd).

Meet local booking office Euston.

Depart 11.40, arrive 13.32.

Depart 17.29, arrive 19.22.

Fare £2.00. (Females, under 14s £1.75).

Away Games:Middlesbrough (October 5th);

Meet Platform 2 Kings Cross.

Depart 9.00, arrive 13.17.

Depart 17.54, arrive 21.46.

Fare £3.75.

Newcastle (October 16th);

No trip arranged at present.

Leeds (October 19th);

Meet Platform 2 Kings Cross.

Depart 10.15, arrive 13.45.

Depart 18.30, arrive 21.41.

Fare £3.25.

Derby (A) (November 30th);

Meet Platform 5 St. Pancras.

Depart 10.30, arrive 13.15.

Depart 18.00, arrive 20.08.

Fare £1.85.

Should any other home games fall in this period such as UEFA Cup, trips will be arranged with the normal times for evening matches applying.

Bookings for matches must be received not later than 3 days prior to the game.

Please be at the various meeting places not later than 10 minutes before departure time.

Please enclose an S.A.E. where necessary.

Bookings and any other queries should be sent to the following address:

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



BEHIND THE SCENES

The old injury bug has taken its toll on Bill McGarry's squad-building plans for the crucial opening section of the League and League Cup programme.

Dave Wagstaffe was a depressed man long before the curtain went up. He knew his painful hamstring injury was not responding to extensive treatment and also knew he would miss the start of the season.

When interviewed by Sporting Star reporter, John Dee, he lamented, "I just cannot get fit. I would love to be out there playing, but this injury has still not healed."

Wagstaffe sustained the injury towards the end of the League Cup Final and made just three appearances between then and the end of last season. Now he has his fingers crossed.

John Farley, signed for £50,000 from Watford, also took a similar tear and was sidelined after the Burnley match before returning against Leicester. Steve Kindon then took a knock on the leg and he too joined the queue for the popular Kevin Walters' treatment table.

Derek Dougan talks about his niggling back injury in his letter to the London Supporters, while young Central League midfielder player, Eddie Gould, has had a second cartilage operation and hopes to be finally fit soon. He has had a rough time with this complaint, and has had to watch his former team-mates progressing in their respective careers either at Molineux or with new clubs. But Bill McGarry has given him plenty of encouragement and he is fighting to get back into action.

The reserves had not made a very bright start to the season despite the presence of some senior players. But they possess the ability to pull up the table as I feel sure they will soon. It just takes a bit of consistency - but then this is something any reserve outfit struggles for all year round, for obvious reasons.

GREAT WOLVES MATCHES OF THE PASTNo.3 ... Wolves v Honved. 13-12-54

In a series of great Wolves matches, it was inevitable that we would come across the famous Honved match sooner or later.

It is really so difficult to convey by mere pen and ink why this friendly match two weeks before Christmas stands out. But, as mentioned in the Spartak report, English football badly needed a morale booster after the dismal failures of the national side in their two thrashings at the hands of the Hungarians, and the World Cup exit in Switzerland.

Wolves had beaten Spartak a mere four weeks beforehand, but that victory was against the unknown quantity - the Russians. But we knew what the Hungarians were like and had cause to fear. Honved, a club side, played in the Hungarian League and were champions in 1949, 1950, 1952, 1954 and 1955. It was a record that compared somewhat favourably with that of Wolves who had won the title in 1953-54 and were top of the League when this historic event took place. But all comparisons stop there. Honved were no ordinary club but in fact an army side under the club name. Members were selected then "invited" to join both Honved ... and the army! And, naturally, the army wanted only the cream.

No less than seven current internationals faced Wolves that night, and six of them - Bozsik, Lorant, Budai, Kocsis, Puskas and Czibor - had helped Hungary to their 6-3 and 7-0 routs of England.

The match was no more than 11 minutes old when Flowers was judged to have handled just outside the box. From the free-kick, Puskas curled the ball in, and the deadly Kocsis powered his header past Williams. Disaster struck again in the 14th minute when Kocsis sent Machos through with only Bert Williams to beat and he made no mistake with his drive. Molineux was hushed. But Wolves held out further incisive raids and battled back in the face of the Hungarians' brilliant short-passing and quick-probing football. Then, slowly but surely, the miracle that was to change the structure of European football unfolded.

A game's fortunes can see-saw on any number of factors - injury to key men, breakaway goals against play, or a poor decision by an unsighted official. On this occasion the factor was good old British rain ... buckets of it at the interval that converted a normal pitch into a morass of mud and water. It was a cross between a Christmas Pudding (The Times) and a Turkish Delight (The Mirror). And nothing could have suited the Wolves' style of power play and long-passing better. Within minutes of the second half, a foul by Kovacs flattened Hancocks and Reg Leafe of Nottingham awarded the penalty. Hancocks stepped up himself and blasted the ball home to halve the Hungarians' lead.

7.

Honved were no longer the super-confident force of the first half. They struggled in the face of increasing pressure and conceded midfield to Slater and Flowers. They became more and more tense and nervous, unable to believe what they were facing. Wolves, wearing luminous shirts, "swarmed like fireflies in the night". Time and time again, Farago in the Honved goal produced brilliant saves to prevent an equaliser and other chances were squandered in the over-excitement.

Just 14 minutes remained and it seemed that the visitors would still hold out. But the Wanderers had other ideas. Slater's long-ball found Wilshaw, and he ended a twisting run down the wing with a perfect lob that Swinbourne sent winging past Farago with a powerful header. The crowd of 54,998 sensed that Honved were on the floor, and the mounting waves of frightening roars made the Kop sound like a Salvation Army choir.

Two minutes later, Shorthouse won back a ball he had just lost, and with the combined efforts of Smith - an able deputy for the injured Mullen - sent the ball through to Wilshaw on the left wing. This time he opted for the low, hard centre and before you could say "Puskas", Swinbourne had slammed a full-blooded volley past Farago for the winner. The reaction was overwhelming. The fans went nothing short of berserk and Wolves had beaten the best club-side in the World.

The next day the morning papers went overboard about the game. The Daily Mail called Wolves "Champions of the World" - Geoffrey Green in The Times ran amok with purple passages at a time when the paper was not noted for getting excited about anything less than a World War. Bob Ferris in The Daily Mirror described the game as "The greatest match ever played ... anywhere". In the same paper, Peter Wilson added: "I may never see greater thrills than this."

However, there was a far more important consequence to this game.

The influential French Sports Paper L'Equipe thought that it was the perfect moment to launch a tournament to judge the British confidence in their own invincibility. Gabriel Hanot, the editor, was not content to sit back and allow others to act on his suggestions. He presented a trophy for such a tournament to be launched the following season ... 1955-56. THEY CALLED IT THE EUROPEAN CUP.

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

Honved: Farago; Sarosi, Kovaks, Boszik, Lorant, Banyai, Budai, Kocsis, Machos, Puskas, Czibor.

9.

Juventus will be relying heavily on World Cup stars Zoff, Spinosi, Capello, Causio and Pietro Anastasi especially as they have not plundered into the transfer market in the close season and two established stars have retired, Altafini and Salvatore.

Inter-Milan need no introduction to aficionados of thuggery. And Bellugi, Burgnich and Facchetti can all be relied upon to live up to their image, although Sandro Mazzola should add light relief.

Other World Cup stars to look out for are Heredia and Ruben Ayala of the Atletico Madrid club. As they showed in the World Cup, they have talents other than those shown at Celtic Park last season.

West Germany can almost field a side of World Cup stars from three of the teams that are representing them. There will be Berti Vogts, Herbert Wimmer, Jupp Heynckes and Rainer Bonhof of Borussia, Cullman Flohe and Wolfgang Overath of Cologne as well as Herzog of Fortuna.

The Argentina defender Bargas plays for Nantes, Watzlich from East Germany can be seen in the colours of Dynamo Dresden and the only Bulgarian that can be counted as world class, Christo Boner will be captaining Lokomotiv Plovdiv.

Perhaps justice has not been done to Ajax by dismissing them as over-the-hill. They still can call on the talents of Jongbloed, Suubier, Krol, Haan, Rep, as well as that great midfield general, Piet Keizer!

Here, then, is the draw in an easier-to-read breakdown formula. Each team is numbered 1-64 and their opponents are included in the bracket after the name. Thus 1. Derby (58) means that the first numbered team Derby play 58 Servette and vice versa. The teams underlined are those that should make it to round two. Just see how many are right!

England: 1. Derby (58). 2. Ipswich (40). 3. Stoke (39). 4. Wolves (46).

Austria: 5. Rapid Vienna (27). 6. Wacker Innsbruck (24).  
7. Sturm Graz (8).

Belgium: 8. Royal Antwerp (7). 9. Racing White (50).

Bulgaria: 10. Lokomotiv Plovdiv (28). 11. Etar Timovi (33).

Cyprus: 12. Pezoporikos Larnaca (13).

Czechoslovakia: 13. Dukla Prague (12). 14. Banik Ostrava (53).

Denmark: 15. Freja Randers (20) 16. K.B. Copenhagen (52).

Finland: 17. Kokkolan P.V. (22).



France: 18. Nantes (44). 19. Olympique Lyon (37).  
East Germany: 20. Dynamo Dresden (15). 21. Vorwaerts (36).  
West Germany: 22. Cologne (17). 23. Fortuna Dusseldorf (35).  
 24. Borussia Monchen Gladbach (6). 25. Hamburg (31).  
Greece: 26. Panathinaikos (57). 27. Aris Salonika (5).  
Hungary: 28. Vasas Budapest (10). 29. Videoton (34).  
Iceland: 30. Valur (32).  
Ireland (Eire): 31. Bohemians (25).  
Northern Ireland: 32. Portadown (30).  
Italy: 33. Inter-Milan (11). 34. Naples (29). 35. Torino (23).  
 36. Juventus (21).  
Luxembourg: 37. Red Boys Differdange (19).  
Malta: 38. Hibernian (41).  
Netherlands: 39. Ajax (3). 40. Twente Enschede (2).  
 41. F.C. Amsterdam (38).  
Norway: 42. Rosenborg (51). 43. Start Kristiansand (55).  
Poland: 44. Legia Warsaw (18). 45. Gornik Zabozze (63).  
Portugal: 46. Porto (4). 47. Vitoria Setubal (54).  
Rumania: 48. Steagul Rosu Brasov (59). 49. Dynamo Bucharest (60).  
Scotland: 50. Dundee (9). 51. Hibs (42).  
Spain: 52. Atletico Madrid (16). 53. Real Sociedad (14).  
 54. Zaragoza (47).  
Sweden: 55. Djurgarden (43). 56. Oester Vaexjoe (61).  
Switzerland: 57. Grasshoppers (26). 58. Servette (1).  
Turkey: 59. Besiktas (48). 60. Boluspor Bolu (49).  
U.S.S.R.: 61. Moscow Dynamo (56). 62. Moscow Spartak (64).  
Yugoslavia: 63. Partizan Belgrade (45). 64. Velez Mostar (62).

# THE PERFECT START

Burnley 1 (1) v Wolves 2 (2) - 17/8/74

Wolves made the perfect start to the new League campaign with this rousing performance at Turf Moor. And if Burnley were a little unlucky not to share the spoils, the defence must take credit as must a sharp linesman who spotted an offside infringement when Burnley appeared to hit a last-minute 'equaliser'.

It was a glorious return to first division duty for John Richards. With six minutes gone, he raced onto a through ball from Bailey and left the defence standing to slam a cross-shot wide of Stevenson.

John Farley made his League debut on the left wing. And while he was quiet, he showed lots of nice touches to indicate a sound investment.

It was a good match for the fans. Plenty of goalmouth action, attacking football from both teams and a host of near-misses at both ends, notably from Hankin and Sunderland respectively.

But Hankin grabbed Burnley's equaliser after 39 minutes when he dived to head Newton's centre away from Parkes for a well-taken goal. Just when the home fans were sensing a winning thrust, Wolves delivered the perfect and morale shattering reply. Palmer moved upfield with the ball, and as Burnley prepared for a pass or cross, he lobbed the ball from 35 yards and watched in undisguised delight as it dropped over a surprised Stevenson into the net.

The action continued - Parkes made two good saves from Dobson, Hankin hit the bar and Sunderland twice fired wide. Then in the last minute Fletcher netted, but the roars were turned to howls of protest as the goal was ruled out for offside.

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

# BRICK WALLS

Wolves 0 (0) v Liverpool 0 (0) - 20/8/74

On this showing, Liverpool are going to be the most difficult side to beat in the entire League this season. They have a strong, well-drilled defence which - when necessary - comprises all 11 players.

Wolves threw everything they had at this formidable unit without the luck required to pierce it. And after a lot of sweat and toil, Wolves did work a few good openings. But Clemence tipped over a Powell shot and then was booked for his annual journey outside his area to bring down a Wolves forward.

This is an Anfield speciality, and in this match it prevented the only goal of the night finding the net. Sunderland was this year's victim and Clive Thomas had no hesitation about the booking.

Both defences were on top throughout. Wolves rearguard, while never tested to the same degree as that of their guests', coped well with Liverpool's infrequent raids. Sunderland and Richards had all the willing in the world against a World-class back-four. But they lacked two things ... experience and inches.

On such a night, the pin-point accuracy of Wagstaffe - the overall presence of Dougan might have caused more damage. But Liverpool are going to be the team to beat this year, and already they have a new-look about them to add to their customary brick-wall defensive qualities.

The fans kept roaring and hoping. Bailey and Powell fought, Hibbitt tried to use the ball when he had it and Kindon battled to find a path down the line. But, in the end, Liverpool deserved their draw for sheer teamwork.

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

#### HIBBITT'S BLITZ

Wolves 4 (2) v Newcastle United 2 (1) - 24/8/74

Ken Hibbitt shocked Ken Hibbitt as much as anyone else on this memorable day by crashing four goals past Newcastle's stunned defence, while brother Terry stood and stared. As a one-man show it took some beating, and while he is unlikely to repeat the feat for some time ... if ever, he will remember this match by the matchball Bill McGarry presented to him afterwards.

Wolves were always the better side, but not by much, and missed chances cost Newcastle a draw at a time when Wolves appeared to have relaxed. Yet United stormed ahead after seven minutes when the impressive Micky Burns flashed past Parkin and centered for John Tudor to calmly turn it over the line. The pace increased and with the crowd on their feet, Wolves equalised in the 21st minute. Richards was the architect, laying a precision ball into Hibbitt's path, and his powerful low drive from 15 yards did the rest.

It was anyone's game after this, and Wolves made it theirs when Natrass tripped Richards in the box and Hibbitt sent McPaul the wrong way with a powerful spot-kick.

Burns lobbed over the bar as Parkes advanced just when it seemed United had to level. But after the break Hibbitt appeared to sew it all up with

his hat-trick. The initial shot was his - it boomed back off the post - Keely's foot deflected it back and Hibbitt crashed it home from close range.

But United were still alive and fighting. And again it was the talented Burns slotting a good ball for Tudor to slam past Parkes after 75 minutes. Then MacDonald rounded Parkes only to fire wide of an open net and as if to rub it in, Hibbitt ended the perfect day with a stunning 25 yarder that had MacPaul gasping. Truly a performance to remember.

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

#### BLITZED!

Liverpool 2 (0) v Wolves 0 (0) - 27/8/74

No excuses, no comeback. Wolves were outgunned at Anfield in this match. And while they have had little success up there in the past 24 years, apart from the occasional draw, many have felt cheated in the past when the Merseysiders snatched wins with late penalty awards. But this was the complete defeat. Liverpool's powerful approach work and sharp finishing proved too much for the defence in which Munro had a hard time coping with Toshack in the aerial duels.

And yet the first 45 minutes saw the defence working well. Liverpool pounded forward from the start and exerted pressure on all corners of the area. But Wolves held them out and launched some promising counter-attacks without much final punch.

One sensed the storm to come, and it did. After 51 minutes, Toshack flicked a header in Heighway's path and he sprinted away from Parkin and Munro to give Parkes no chance with the finishing shot. The pressure became unbearable and another goal had to follow. In the 57th minute, Callaghan's cross beat the defence and Toshack, unmarked, found the net with a strong header.

It could have been worse. Lindsay hit the bar with a 66th minute penalty after Munro tripped Toshack, and Parkes had to be alert to keep the score down. Liverpool abated somewhat after this, and Wolves came back into the game. Lindsay had to clear from his line as Sunderland headed past Clemence, and Kindon shot narrowly wide followed by a similar shot from Sunderland. But it was too late.

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



FRUSTRATION

Birmingham City 1 (0) v Wolves 1 (0) - 31/8/74

This was a frustrating match in which Wolves looked the more positive side, provided the more incisive attacks and yet ended up fighting to force an equaliser. Even the normally defensive McAlle was surging forward as Wolves made the early running. Brum, with Francis and Burns always a threat, made it interesting if no classic. But for all their effort, Wolves simply could not score. Latchford contributed to their woe with some good saves, but the forward-line looked too light.

Powell, Hibbitt and Richards all went close as the game seemed to swing their way. But when Kindon limped off after 37 minutes to be replaced by Daley, Birmingham started to make their presence felt.

In the second half, Wolves flapped around somewhat with misplaced passes and sloppy marking. They paid a stiff price. Francis fed Taylor - the little winger's cross swerved over, and Kenny Burns powered a splendid header under the bar. With Powell snuffed out by Pendrey, Brum looked set for two points as they surged forward, urged on by their musical supporters. And Wolves looked set for a second away defeat when Bailey slipped a fine through ball to the right angle of the box.

John Richards eluded Gallacher at the crucial moment, raced forward and cracked a great cross-shot wide of Latchford to equalise.

Wolves roared back to life after this, and it was a repeat of the first half with Birmingham eventually happy to settle for a share rather than outright defeat. But the forward line looked too much to Richards and only his original brilliance carved an equaliser from a game in which he had been tightly marked.

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

ALL-MIDLAND YAWN

Wolves 1 (1) v Leicester City 1 (1) - 7/9/74

The devastating John Richards fired his third goal in six games to earn Wolves a deserved point in this disappointing windswept game and proved that he is fully recovered from that troublesome groin injury that sidelined him after the League Cup Final.

But on the pitch, a bright enterprising start petered out into a bore with neither side sharp enough to take the initiative and, again, the forward line looked unbalanced with Richards too often alone.

John Farley made a promising home debut and delighted the fans by creating the equaliser after Leicester had taken a tenth minute lead. Weller did the spade-work, shaking off two unimpressive tackles by Bailey and Powell to open a square defence. Len Glover pounded through and beat Parkes with a low hard drive to the far corner.

But Wolves slowly took control and it was left to Wallington and Co. to keep Leicester in the game. But the chances would not go in. Free-kicks were won and good moves penetrated. Yet they seemed doomed before the ball was actually played.

City, however, conceded one free-kick too many in the 27th minute and Bailey fooled them all by switching the low kick to Farley on the left. He slammed a fine drive on the run that Wallington pushed against the post and Richards was alert as ever beating two defenders to put the ball in the net. One brilliant overhead kick from Richards, and a host of missed chances from both sides summed up a poor second half that disappointed both managers and the frozen fans.

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

ONCE UPON A TIME ...

Wolves 1 (1) v Fulham 3 (0) - 11/9/74

It was like something out of Roy of the Rovers. Rain, missed chances, the return of the local hero and ultimate defeat at the hands of a team who, for much of this Football League Cup second round tie, looked en route to an early exit.

Wolves crashed out of the competition in their first attempt to defend the trophy they won last year. But they were so incredibly upstaged by second division Fulham that one can only congratulate the Londoners for their positive finishing.

It was one-way traffic in the first half with Derek Dougan, making his first appearance of the season, testing the Fulham defence with all his cunning and running off the ball. Richards raced into the gaps as Farley, although keen to hang onto the ball for long spells, delivered some good crosses.

Pressure mounted on the visitors' goal where the experienced Mullery and Moore did a good job. But you always felt the goal would come. It took 44 minutes to so do, but what a beauty. Sunderland did the spade work, taking men with him before setting up Farley on the left. His cross was accurate and Richards sent a dynamic header into the net.

That, it appeared, was that. How many more would they get? But with a slower second half 25 minutes and missed chances for the worse, Parkin and McAlle collided and lay prostrate in midfield. It was the turning point. Play carried on and Barrett slipped the ball past Parkes to equalise against the run of play. A draw perhaps?

But no ... Wolves pounded down on the Fulham goal with the crowd behind them only for Busby to break away and put the amazed Londoners ahead with three minutes remaining. And when Barrett slotted a low drive into the corner in the last minute, the shock of the round was complete.

Wolves: Parkes; Palmer, Munro, McAlle, Parkin; Bailey, Sunderland, Hibbitt; Richards, Dougan, Farley. Sub: Powell (for Parkin).

#### OH! BARRY BLUE

Everton 0 (0) v Wolves 0 (0) - 14/9/74

Barry Powell had the opportunity to settle this neck-or-nothing Goodison battle when put clean through. But he fired straight at Lawson. And when the ball rebounded to his feet, he repeated the blunder, letting Everton off the hook. In fact, Wolves let Everton off the hook. Perhaps they arrived with wary feelings about the Everton record this season. But it soon became evident that the defence had the measure of Royle, and Wolves could well have won with sharper finishing.

Derek Dougan had a quiet return to League duty while Richards limped out of the game at the interval with hamstring trouble to be replaced by Sunderland.

But still Wolves fiddled and almost let in Everton towards the end with the home-crowd becoming increasingly frustrated. Parkes moved smartly to make some good saves, and the defence covered well, a few lapses apart. Fortunately, Mike Bernard was off-form, and, as a result, Everton's build-ups were not as hot as expected. But for all this moaning, Wolves came away with a good point. And when the goal-touch returns, they should be comfortably placed in the table to start taking advantage.

Bailey wasted some good passes by over-hitting the ball. But he also outshone anything Everton had to offer ... especially for leadership. And Farley buzzed around the left showing some neat touches without ever shaking off his marker.

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

#### RECORD TO 14-9-74

##### Friendly:

Kettering Town	(a) 4 - 0	Dougan (1), Hibbitt (1), Withe (1), Own Goal.
Bristol City	(h) 1 - 1	Hibbitt (1).
Swansea City	(a) 2 - 0	Kindon (1), Own Goal.
Milton Keynes	(a) 6 - 1	Hibbitt (2), Withe (1), Richards (1), Powell (1), Sunderland (1).

##### League and Cup:

Burnley	(a) 2 - 1	Richards (1), Palmer (1).
Liverpool	(h) 0 - 0	
Newcastle United	(h) 4 - 2	Hibbitt (4).
Liverpool	(a) 0 - 2	
Birmingham City	(a) 1 - 1	Richards (1).
Leicester City	(h) 1 - 1	Richards (1).
Fulham (L/Cup 2)	(h) 1 - 3	Richards (1).
Everton	(a) 0 - 0	

Wolves arranged three friendly games before the season started. But Bill McGarry was so disappointed with the performance against Bristol City, he ordered the entire first team to meet Milton Keynes, a new name for the former Bletchley F.C. The locals expected Wolves' reserves and only about 300 turned up.

In the other games, Kettering were trounced and Swansea outclassed despite the scoreline. It was simply poor finishing, the reason Wolves are seventh at the time of writing this, and not in the top two.