

No glory here

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Manchester U. 2, Luton T. 1: By DON McWHINNIE

UNITED won at Old Trafford at long last. But don't get the wrong impression! Manager Matt Busby still faces problems galore.

Let's be frank. United scraped home luckily against a team which finished with only nine fit men—Allan Brown had four stitches inserted in a mouth wound and Dave Pacey strained a leg ligament.

This Luton side obviously

decided to present their Christmas gifts early this year. They gave United a goal in the first minute. Four more golden chances were refused.

UNITED ARE STILL STRUGGLING TO FIND THEIR FEET AGAIN.

Dennis Viollet, much more at home in the middle, headed the opening goal after Owen's sliced clearance gave him the right of way. But he twice drove straight at the brilliant Ron Baynham when it looked much simpler to score.

Warren, too

And the lively young Warren Bradley—a commendable home debut, this—caught the habit. He did precisely the same thing twice in the second half.

Quixall tried desperately had to keep his line functioning smoothly, while **BOBBY CHARLTON BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN** with a glorious right-footer for goal No. 2 in the 12th minute.

But both Quixall and Charlton have not yet solved the secret of efficiency without the ball.

It was Cummins who initiated and finished off the movement which yielded Luton's goal in 19 minutes. I thought the unpredictable Harry Gregg was at fault here.

They said this was United's best display for weeks. I can't honestly say I was impressed—apart from the centre-field dominance of Rone Cope and the ceaseless probing of Freddie Goodwin.