Storming finish Luton

Sunderland 2 Luton T. 2

DAVE PACEY was nearly mobbed by his excited team-mates after hitting a last second equaliser during a red the Sunderland backs gasping groaning, and crying for help from their spellbound colleagues (writes JAMES SMITH).

It was Sunderland's bigges shock since they were relegated. They had done so much durin the game that long before the finish they were cocksure to the state of t

the game finish they were winning.

Ten-man Luton—Rowland Legat had been limping along the left wing for the last 55 minutes—thoroughly deserved their thrillin point-saving goal. It came when Harry Walden's header crashe against the Sunderland bar with goalkeeper Peter Wakeham gropin helplessly. Right-half Pacey, comin in at full speed, swept through packed Sunderland defence to hoot the rebound into the net.

Sunderland set a roaring pace from the start, and only a magnificent Luton defence stopped them pilling up an invincible lead in the first 10 minutes. McNab and Harry Hooper wasted chance after chance by trying the impossible instead of passing to Brian Clough.

On the line Brendan McNally line from Clough, well beaten, and saved on the with Stander in the nex Cope almos shot into his

turned Len Asharas
own net.

It took Luton 15 minutes to stage
their first attack, and Sunderland
went ahead when John Groves
seemed to push George Herd, and
star penalty-taker Hooper scored
easily from the spot.

Badly handicapped by Legate'
injury, Luton never gave up, and
somehow, in a mixture of wonderfu
football and sheer luck, survived
attack after attack. The famour
Roker Park roar, nightmare of
many teams had no terrors for
many teams had no terrors for they held out.

Indeed, they even managed occasional attack, and in on these Alec Ashworth, racing of the managed from McKechnie's forward Wakeham was exploding Ashworth, who char exploding Ashworth, who charles between Hurley and Irwin to respect to the ball into the Sunderland Clough restored the Sunderlead, but Luton fought on the they would have won if Leguer they would have won if Leguer they would be the sunderlead.

Clough
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the last been fit.
Throwing away all caution, Luton
taged a grand rally in the last
o minutes. Then came that