GRIM DEFENCE

NEAR TO AN AWAY POINT

by CHILTERN

Tranmere Rovers 1, Luton Town 0

MAIN trouble of the Town at the moment in away matches is that the forwards are not obtaining the goals to give the defence some margin for error. As it is, and this was the case at Prenton Park on

Boxing Day, the defence is fighting bravely, absorbing much of the weight of the opposition, but not quite able to keep the blank sheet that would guarantee a point. Indeed, they took some- who caused the trouble by

very strong wind with the aid yards mark, missing a post by of which the goal and clear- inches, with Cumbes compreance kicks of the tall Lancashire cricketer, Cumbes, carried three-quarters of the length of the field. More than that, they

swirled dangerously in the air so that they were most difficult with which to deal. Even so, aided by some grand saves by Read, includ-

ing one that almost brought down the house from a freekick by King when he hurled himself to his left, kept them on level terms until the interval. At that stage, the main part of the battle seemed to have been won and the Town

viewed with some confidence their chances of going one step further in the secondhalf, with the wind to aid them. In the event, things did not work out that way because he Town forwards, always closely marked, and facing a

defence that covered quickly, could not harness the prevailng element. They had had few clear-cut chances and the best fell to Riddick fairly early on in the first-half when he was sent through by a sweeping pass

However, the reaction of Cumbes was too quick for him and the goalkeeper saved a dire situation at the expense of a corner which Kevan met with his head and Cumbes saved again. DASH OF FORMER

However, by comparison,

Read was much the busier

goalkeeper and he saved the

from Whittaker.

notable efforts from Yardley who showed speed and dash such as he never revealed

TOWN TRIALIST

during his month's trial with the Town. Read kept out an pected overhead kick from this player who also backheaded the ball only inches too high. Just before half-time, Whittaker was injured, went off

for attention for a

required. During the interval, the more optimistic members of he Town party were thinking in terms of victory but, frankly, the forwards never

minutes, but the services of

the substitute, Pleat, were not

few

what

came

accurate centres

DOUGAN STOOD

OUT AGAIN

the game.

played as if they would achieve that elusive first away

success.

tinued to create the more clear-cut openings and one was squandered by Storton as he came through strongly and missed the far post by a foot. Another opportunity slipped by following a free kick for a foul by Dougan on Williams when Yardley and Westlake

both missed a low cross in

racing through after a defen-

In retaliation, Whittaker,

front of a gaping net.

In fact, Tranmere con-

sive mistake, forced Cumbes to a brave save. YARDLEY GOT VITAL GOAL The vital goal came in the 66th minute and, to add in-

sult to injury, it was YARD-

LEY who scored it. Moore should have cleared in midfield, the ball was pushed through an inviting gap and Yardley was on it in a trice. Ill-advisedly on this occa-

sion, Read came racing out of his goal, quite ten yards, committed himself completely and, far from having the effect he hoped, it made it easier for the centre-forward to pick his spot. Just before that happened,

Yardley had collided with Westlake and needed attention.

There was certainly a fight back by the Town after this, out too many of their good ntentions were ruined by inaccurate passing and a far too high proportion of passes was

ntercepted. Even so, as the game entered its final phase, there were signs of anxiety in the

Tranmere defence which was lucky on two occasions. | caster. Each time it was Moore Attendance: 6,806,

thing of a battering in the following up strongly and first-half when they faced a from the region of the 20-25 hensively beaten. So, the Town were close to a confidence boosting point, though the forwards

misfired on this occasion. Best of them was Kevan who worked tremendously hard without much support and who again demonstrated how effective he is in the air. Unfortunately, there was

not a great deal of response from his headed flicks, partly because Rioch was mostly shut out and suffered quite a deal of tough tackling. Kevan, by the way, again wore the number eight shirt, with Riddick number nine,

but immediately slipping into his midfield role which he did not perform so competently on this occasion. Which was unfortunate because the Town were badly in need of a strong midfield link.

taker received the liberal sort of service he is entitled to expect. On the other hand they did not really make the most of

Neither French nor Whit-

There could not be much complaint about the defence and to limit the very useful Tranmere team to one goal on their own ground was a good performance. Once again, Dougan was outstanding with his authority

and far between which re-

duced the effectiveness

Kevan in front of goal.

and

few

of

their way

were

Next to him, I would place Slough for the complete effectiveness of his covering and the way in which he put the bustling Westlake out of

Moore had a useful sort of game, apart from a tendency casual at times, but there was never any doubt of his whole-hearted endeavour. After an uncertain patch,

Jardine has come back to

something like his best and

even if Thomson could not follow the considerable and varied wanderings of Williams, he was staunch and hard-battling - a tag that could be applied to the defence as a whole. In view of his first-half brilliance, and it was not less

than that, it is a pity that Read should again have to shoulder the blame for an allimportant goal. Unfortunately, his positional sense does tend to let him down.

TRANMERE ROVERS: Cumbes; Parnell, Martin; Storton, McFarland, King (A); Hill, Pritchard, Yardley Westlake, Williams.

LUTON TOWN: Read; Thomson, Jardine; Slough, Dougan, Moore; French, Kevan, Riddick, Rioch, Whittaker. Referee: W. Crossley, Lan-

and domination in the middle. Quick and decisive, he was always difficult to pass and several times he came racing through to try to drive on the point of attack.