

LUTON BAIT THE THIRD DIVISION 'MOUSETRAP'

Luton 1,

Southport 0

LUTON TOWN are giving the Third Division promotion thriller an Agatha Christie touch. They are on top again and look as if they might keep us guessing to the last act.

In their final home match they pushed Southport precariously near the Fourth Division and refuelled their own confidence for the last two away matches—neither easy—at Mansfield and Rochdale.

A tense game, understandably mistake ridden was won in the 48th minute by Luton striker Viv Busby, 20. His surname is not the only reminder of Manchester United. He is built and finds space instinctively like Brian Kidd.

Busby had defenders Peat and Dunleavy too close to him for comfort, but he was concerned only with the advancing Wraith as he placed the ball majestically and high into the net.

Russell miss

Southport crowded their team with full-backs, former full-backs and, judged on the defensive qualities of some of the forwards, prospective full-backs.

Their only scoring chance in the first half fell to one of the former backs, Malcolm Russell, playing in the No. 6 shirt. The ball fell invitingly on what I was assured was his "wrong" foot—his left—and he pulled his shot wide.

Luton, for pressure alone, deserved their win, yet Miss Christie would surely have written in Russell's failure as a goal—just to keep us guessing a little longer.

Luton Town.—Read: Dougan, Ryan, Slough, Branston, Moore, Collins, Busby, MacDonald, Keen, French.

Southport.—Wraith: Pearson, Alty, Peat, Dunleavy, Russell (M), Russell (A), Aindow, Redrobe, Cheetham, Pring.