

MacDonald puts 70/71 zip in Luton

Luton 1, Middlesbrough 0

For 75 minutes this match was the sort of nightmare most watchers would be glad to forget. Then suddenly Luton struck the attacking form they had sadly mislaid and, given more luck, could have scored four in five minutes.

Three of them could have come from top marksman MacDonald who suddenly threw off the shackles imposed on him by the Middlesbrough defence. Once he was pulled down while in full flight, then he hit a post and finally Whigham made a lucky save.

This burst just about saved the game from being a complete bore. For Middlesbrough it was a dreadful day—they just could do nothing right.

Their defence was liable to leave gaps while there was scarcely the semblance of a worthwhile shot from the attack with only Hickton looking as if he might trouble Read. The goal that decided the points came after 16 minutes when Givens headed his first goal for his new club.

After that play meandered on its dreary way with goals far away except when Tees lobbed the ball on top of the bar.

Luton: Read; Ryan. Slough; Guild, Nicholl. Moore; MacDonald. Court, Tees, Keen. Givens. Sub.: Ryan (J.).

Middlesbrough: Whigham; Allen. Jones; Moody. Maddren. Spraggon; Laidlaw. Webb. McIlmoyle. Hickton, Myton. Sub.: Gates.