

# MACDONALD EARNS POINT FOR LUTON

By BILL MEREDITH

Luton ... 3 Carlisle ... 3

THE rain poured down, the goals poured in and by the end of this thriller, some 15,000 fans were saturated with water and excitement.

Carlisle built an apparently-unassailable three-goal lead with classy football on a pitch suited more to water polo. Then Luton, in 17 minutes of grit and determination, fought back to earn the sort of point managers dream about.

Not that Alec Stock, that most professional of football administrators, was really satisfied. "My aim is to win, not draw," he said.

But he had a giveaway twinkle in his eye which suggested he was proud of his team. Bob Stokoe, Carlisle's manager, can be proud, too. A run of 15 League games with only one defeat has taken them to seventh place.

Carlisle forged in front with long-range goals from Hemstead (12 mins) and Balderstone (18) and when Martin (55) made it 0-3, only 11 fighting hearts kept Luton going.

## Magical moment

But Jimmy Ryan (74) and Slough (75) changed the face of the game in a moment of magic for Luton. Then, incredibly, MacDonald charged through for the equaliser in the last minute. It was MacDonald's 17th goal of the season, a reward fully earned by a brave display, full of promise for the future.

Luton.—Read; Ryan (John), Slough, Hoy, Nicholl, Moore (Busby, 82min), Ryan (Jimmy), Court, MacDonald, Keen, Givens.

Carlisle.—Ross; Hemstead, Davis, Tennent, Winstanley, Sutton, Martin, Barton, Hatton, Owen, Balderstone.