SPORT 2





COLLAPSE

Forest ground staff busy repairing the goal which collapsed dramatically after 34 minutes when Forest defender John Winfield grabbed the net, causing a post to snap off at the base. Play was interrupted 14

Town on the attack. oger Hoy just fails to beat oalkeeper Barron to a high all, with Malcolm Mac-

Snap! Break that turned the luck

NOTTINGHAM FOREST 1 LUTON TOWN 1

THIS MATCH will go down in FA Cup history as the one in which a broken goalpost played a material part, a bizarre happening that virtually came to the rescue of the Town when things were definitely running against them.

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By ERIC PUGH

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Up the Town!

Some of the happy fans as the Town stun the Forest into a replay at

This incident occurred just after half an hour had gone, when Winfield, attempting to reach a shot by MacDonald that looked as if it might edge in just inside the post, became tangled with the back of the net.

With no iron supports, the woodwork could not stand this sort of treat-ment, and a post heeled over drunkenly.

After a look at it, the referee rightly took the players off the field into the warmth of the dressing room, and it was 14 minutes before the ground staff had inserted a new post in the frozen ground and play could go on again.

The Town obviously made the maximum use of that unexpected break, because they came back refreshed, and looked an altogther more confident lot than the somewhat tentative outfit that had been so uncertain in the early stages.

Lively

Until that stage, the Forest attack, intelligently led by Cormack, had been lively, shown a good deal of dash, but also gave signs that they were sadly lacking in finishing power.

Yet, they managed the all-important first goal in the 16th minute, when John Ryan, with foot high, fouled Cormack, and the free kick came across for McINTOSH to rush the ball-in.

On the face of things, it looked as if Read should

Town a different side afterwards

have cut out the ball, but he claimed afterwards that he had been impeded, a view which the referee did not

Personally, I think that the goalkeeper had something of a case, but, generally speaking, his work in dealing with high centres was well below his usual authority and confidence.

his usual authority and confidence.

For much of the first 30 minutes, the Town defence was under quite a lot of pressure, without Forest really promising to take an uncatchable lead.

The incident in which the post came down represented only the second serious scor-

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IN THE NET

McINTOSH for Forest after 16 minutes.

MacDONALD for Luton after 69 minutes.

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ing attempt made by the Town during this period, and both were from MacDonald, who had to play something of a lone hand.

of a lone hand.

When play was on again, the Town were noticeably more assertive, particularly in midfield, where Hoy began to take a more decisive hand, especially in driving on the attack.

In addition, Jimmy Ryan, who showed as good control of his feet and the ball as anyone on this treacherous, frosty surface, was given a wandering role, with Givens in closer support of MacDonald.

Now it was the turn of Forest to be thrown back on the defensive as the Town fought back with

gusto. There was half a chance for MacDonald, who was just wide and then Hoy had a header cleared off the

had a header cleared off the line.

Those last minutes obviously gave the Town more encouragement for the second half, but they still found penetration as difficult as it was to be accurate in purveying the ball in such conditions.

Afterwards manager Alec

conditions.

Afterwards, manager Alec Stock said: "As things turned out I am glad we played, because the result was a good one, but these were no sort of conditions for an important Cup-tie."

Fruitless

Most of the build-up, of necessity, had to come with long kicks from the back which, of course, were purely speculative and gave the Town strikers much fruitless chasing

chasing.
With 69 minutes gone,

chasing.

With 69 minutes gone, came the goal that gave the Town a second chance, and it was Jimmy Ryan who laid it on with a sweeping through pass which MacDONALD met on the volley.

O'Kane was in the way to make a successful intervention, but the ball bounced off him back to MacDonald, who, retaining both his impetus and his balance, carefully headed the ball wide of the stranded Barron.

With 14 minutes left, Forest brought on their Welsh international Rees for Richardson, and he caused sufficient improvement for the home team to mount a header of the supplementation of the caused sufficient improvement for the home team to mount a second surface of the supplementation of the home team to mount a second surface of the second sufficient improvement for the home team to mount a second surface of the second supplementation of the home team to mount a second supplementation of the home team to mount a second supplementation of the second supplementation

the home team to mount a late rally in a bid for the winner, in the course of which Bannister kicked a shot from Storey-Moore off

In a hectic finish John Ryan performed a similar service after Read had been

hustled by Storey-Moore into dropping the ball.

On a pitch like this, neither side deserved to take the knock-out, and the uncertainty of the surface was shown by the fact that John Ryan and Court elected to wear basketball boots,

"Playing in sand shoes!"
That would have been the somewhat disgusted reaction of one former Town manager, who shall be nameless.

less.
Of the two, I thought
Ryan adopted his unusual
footwear the better because

ининининининининини Line-up

NOTTINGHAM FOREST: Not the Market M

Moore.

LUTON TOWN: Read;
John Ryan, Bannister; Hoy.
Nicholl. Slough; Jimmy
Ryan, Court, MacDonald,
Keen, Givens. Substitute:
Busby.
Referee: H. G. New.

Referee: H. G. New. Bristol. Attendance: 23,230.

Court seemed to be striving to get in touch with the game at times.

Once again, there were massive contributions by Nicholl and Slough in keeping the middle of the field tight, and Bannister had another highly useful game, in which his watchfulness on the goal-line again proved to be invaluable.

Once he got into the swing of things after the first halfan-hour, Hoy was quite a driving force.

Promoting

Once again, MacDonald, aided by the judicious prompting of Jimmy Ryan, was the one on whom the Town's lopes of goals rested almost solely, because Givens not at his best at the momen. I'd not pose much of a threat.

Howe er, any criticism that way be made must be tempe by an appreciation of the difficulty of the going.