ORIENT 1, LUTON 2

TWO injury-time goals gave this match a climax it had rarely promised. For virtually the whole of the game, Luton looked as if they felt one goal was enough, and Orient never looked like challenging this assertion.

Then Luton's brilliant young Viv Busby — once again stealing the limelight from £150,000-rated Malcolm Macdonald — gave the game a touch of style.

a touch of style.

He raced down the wing,
beat two defenders, and cut

in for a stunning goal.

Immediately, Orient replied with a fluke goal—a cross-cum-shot by Brabrook that totally deceived Barber.

Fluke

20/01

It needed to be a fluke for Orient to score, for their pitiful lack of striking power was thrown into high relief by the menace-loaded activities of Busby and Macdonald at the other end.

As when Macdonald rose to a corner and nodded the ball across goal for Busby to

head it in.

Macdonald is not worried by the price-tag. He said: "The talk doesn't worry me. I know I've not been scoring quite so regularly, but I feel I have been making chances for others."

True — and beautifully demonstrated by that first goal.

ORIENT: Coddard 6; Jones 6, Bennett 6. Mancini 6. *ROFE 8; Allen 6. Brisley (injured) 6, Dyson 6; Lazarus 6. Bullock 7, Brahrook 6. Sub.; Riddick.

LUTON: Barber 6; Ryan 6, Nicholl 6, Moore 6, Slough 6; Hoy 6, Court 7, Keen 6; *BUSBY 8, Macdonald 7, Civens 6, Sub.: Anderson.

Ref.: K. Walker (Maidstone) 6.