

BOLTON 0

LUTON 1

By IAN CAMERON

GARNER

BLINDER

72/73 (FAC)

LUTON goal hero Alan Garner "squinted" his match winner out of the sun.

For as he nodded Aston's corner into the net, Bolton defenders—as they claimed afterwards—were blinded by the sun.

Garner explained afterwards: "I just kept my eye on the ball and tried to ignore the bright sun."

"John's centre curled just right for me, but I was surprised there was no challenge."

The money-spinning goal was Londoner Alan's first for the club. And he described as "rubbish" a Bolton

claim that the ball had gone in off the top of his shoulder.

"It was as sweet a header as any I've made," said Alan. And he added that the Luton team now wanted Leeds at home.

Bolton's ex-Charlton goalkeeper Charlie Wright said: "The ball came out of the sun and I was in two minds." And Manager Jimmy Armfield added: "It was unfortunate that the defence lost sight of the ball in the sun."

Delighted Luton manager Harry Haslam said: "We've now beaten two teams, Newcastle and Bolton, who play in black and white."

"So I suppose we'll get Derby in the next round. We don't mind—let them come."

Armfield's claim that his team dominated more than threequarters of this tie was true enough.

Yet at the same time it was an indictment of his team's lack of penetrative powers up front.

Aston had a goal disallowed for offside, and Slough went flying in the penalty area.

The referee, however, indicated that the Luton man had dived.

But you've got to hand it

to Bolton for taking Luton every inch of the war. They monopolised the tingling goalmouth incidents, especially in the second half.

Greaves hit a snapshot inches over and a free kick of his whistled past off a defender, with goalkeeper Carrick struggling on the line.

Luton's experienced defenders Thomson and Moore kept them stable when Bolton's "get at them" pressure looked near to rocking Luton's boat.

They did lose control once as they slipped into a panic situation as Bolton's Phillips and McAllister were both the victims of bad tackles and play was held up for several minutes as McAllister was treated.

The second half swirled along at a pace which was much too hurried for the game to be a Soccer classic.

BOLTON.—Wright; Ritson, McAllister, Rimmer, Jones (P.), Waldron, Nicholson, Jones (G), Greaves, Lee, Phillips. Sub.: Seddon.

LUTON.—Carrick; Shanks, Thomson, Slough, Garner, Moore, Ryan (Jim), Ryan (John), Butlin, Hindson. Aston. Sub.: Busby.

REF.—D. Smith (Stonehouse),