

SAD LUTON PUNISHED BY WATSON

72/73 (FAC)

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Sunderland ... 2 Luton ... 0

IF the ghosts of Roker Park were present, they must have blushed and fled back to their own era. One hates to be churlish about a match that attracted 54,000 fans, but for the most part it barely deserved a Third Division label.

Both teams must be able to play better football. Sunderland were certainly a more composed and cultivated team when forcing a draw at Manchester City.

Dimly, throughout the chaos, it could be seen that Aston and Jim Ryan, Luton's lanky strikers, were pinned down by the big, strong Sunderland full-backs, Malone and Guthrie, and Barber, the Luton goalkeeper, returning five weeks after breaking a leg, was uncertain against high crosses.

Luton seemed satisfied at half-time and when they forced their



Harvey fingertips the ball away for Leeds, watched by O'Hare and (centre) Hunter.

first—and only—two corner kicks as the second half started, Roker became apprehensive, for the counterpunch seemed due.

The opposite happened. From Sunderland's ninth corner kick after 56 minutes Kerr sent the ball floating out beyond the six-yard line to where Watson, with superb timing, ran in and headed past a transfixed Luton defence.

Aston was replaced by Hales, making no obvious improvement in Luton's defence, once penetrated, flapped and fluttered. It was entirely predictable that Sunderland would score again, and they did so through Guthrie eight minutes from the end.

Bill Nicholson, the Tottenham manager, appeared to have had a wasted journey. Only Montgomery, who had very little to do, and Watson were First Division class. In the Luton team, Shanks had a busy beginning, somewhat in the style of Chelsea's Hollins.

Sunderland. — Montgomery; Malone, Guthrie, Horswill, Watson, Pitt, Kerr, Hughes, Halom, Porterfield, Tueart.

Luton. — Barber; John Ryan, Thomson, Shanks, Garner, Moore, Jim Ryan, Anderson, Busby, Hindson, Aston (sub: Hales 71 min.).