By PAUL WISEMAN Hereford O Luton 1

RON FUTCHER took all of 89 minutes to justify his recall to a Luton team who haven't lost for 10 games. But it all came right in—and at—the end as he snapped up the goal that got Luton off the hook.

It was a neat one, too, nodded in from an Aston centre. And you could almost hear Luton's long-drawn out "Phew" of sheer relief back at Kenilworth Road.

For they have to count this the luckiest win in their great charge up the Second Division table. Especially as relegation-haunted Hereford had the ball in their net 20 minutes before.

But Steve Davey's effort was ruled offside, and Luton lived to keep on struggling for the goal that

they deserved but which obstinately refused to come.

Ron Futcher's brother Paul had a lot to do with Luton's eventual success, dominating in defence and setting up a series of swift attacks.

Hereford needed 30 minutes to win a corner, though after that they mounted some fast and promising attacks which showed Luton they weren't going to have it all their own way.

But those desperate Hereford attacks broke down as often as not as Faulkner, whose no-nonsense tackling robbed the attackers of that last, vital pass.

HEREFORD: Hughes 7—Emery
7. Marshall 7. Jefferson 7. Ritchie
7—Carter 6. Lindsay 6. *BRILEY
8—Spiring (withdrawn) 5. Davey
6. McNeil 6. Sub.: Paine 6.
LUTON: Aleksic 7—Price 6.
Chambers (withdrawn) 7. Faulkner 6. Buckley 6—*FUTCHER
(P) 8. West 7. Fuccillo 5—Husband 6. Futcher (R) 5. Aston 6.
Sub.: Jones 6.
Ref: D. Turper (Cannock) 6.