

LUTON 7

CHARLTON 1

By TONY ROCHE

JIMMY HUSBAND
smashed four
goals as super Luton
hit their biggest win
for twenty-two years.

If Husband stole the
scorelines, Ricky Hill
stole the limelight with a
superb mid-field display

As for Charlton, man-
ager Andy Nelson summed
it up: "Disgraceful. I am
so ashamed I just want to
go home."

Charlton were impotent
up front, out-gunned in
mid-field, embarrassed at
the back.

Hill's smooth skills and
promptings kept Luton
pouring through a de-
fence which resembled an
exhibition of window
dummies.

The catalogue of Charl-

ton disasters went like
this:

Twenty minutes: Hus-
band volleys home West's
chipped free kick;

Thirty: Buckley rifles
a left-foot cross-shot deep
beyond Wood's left hand
from fifteen yards;

Fifty-nine: Hill thunders
in a vicious twenty-five
yarder.

Sixty-five: Hill puts
Husband through to score
from six yards.

Seventy - one: Heale
heads home Faulkner's
right wing cross.

Seventy - five: Husband
sends Wood the wrong

Husband's 7/78 happiness

way with a penalty after
Campbell handles.

Seventy - eight: Hus-
band's looping back-
header drops over Wood
and under the bar.

Flanagan, a lone battler
for Charlton, scored a
consolation penalty after
Futcher had tripped
Powell.

But don't blame goal-
keeper Wood. He may
have been in the wrong
with Husband's header,
but he made three fine
saves to prevent Charlton
suffering a double-figure
drubbing.

Man of the match:
Ricky Hill (Luton)