

The swirling, capricious wind made high-class soccer almost impossible, yet these two ambi-tious sides put together moves that were quite breathtaking at times.

Birmingham started and

inished badly, but in-between they just about earned the points, secured for them by the bravest of headers from Bertschin following Dillon's cross in the 25th minute. Luton had their chances, five or six of them, but their strikers

were badly off target. Moss, Stein and Hatton all looked gift chances in the mouth; and Donaghy smacked his header against a post. Sharper finishing Birmingham, despite their ather meagre goals tally of

## 3 against Luton's 62, looked

harper in the art of finishing. Ainscow and Gallagher both netted, only to have their efforts lisallowed, but Gemmill rather lisgraced himself by missing his

After Saxby had pulled down Dillon in the area, Gemmill hit is shot too close to Findlay,

irst penalty this season.

ine save.

That was in the 71st minute nd, 10 minutes earlier, Findlay ad been booked for charging ut and pulling down Bertschin when the Birmingham striker ad been put clear by a superb Curbishley pass.

Massed defence

The last 10 minutes belonged

o Luton as clusters of orange-

who dived to his left to make a

## hirted players threw themselves gainst the massed lefenders of Birmingham. How

he ball stayed out of the net was a mystery. Jim Smith, the Birmingham nanager, admitted: "We were rightened to death. They gave is a real going over." But somehow Birmingham sur-

ived, and now they must steel hemselves for tomorrow's visit o West Ham, the Cup finalists who still have one eye on pronotion themselves.

Birmingham. — Wealands: Broadhurst, Jennis, Curbishley, Gallager, Todd, inscow, Worthington (Lynex 80), ertschin, Gemmill. Dillon.

Luton. —Findlay: Stephens, Donaghy, realish, Saxby, Price, Hill, West (White 5), Stein, Hatton, Moss.