

GOING UP: Steve White heads his 15th goal of the season.

81/82

FIGHT FOR PROMOTION

 Luton Town
 21 15 3 3 46 21 48

 Oldham
 25 11 9 5 35 26 42

 Watford
 22 12 5 5 39 26 41

 Blackburn
 25 10 8 7 30 24 38

 Barnsley
 22 11 4 7 35 22 37

 Chelsea
 22 10 6 6 33 30 36

 OPR
 22 10 5 7 28 20 35

 Sheff
 Wed
 21 10 4 7 27 28 34

 Charlton
 25 8 8 9 33 36 32

PWDLFAP

FIRST DIVISION IS SECOND BEST

Match Details

LUTON TOWN 2, LEICESTER CITY 1 Half-time: 1-0

TOWN: Judge; Stephens, Goodyear, Donaghy, Aizlewood; Hill, Horton, Fuccillo (Antic, 77 minutes); Stein, White, Moss.

LEICESTER: Wallington; Williams, May, O'Neill, Friar; Peake, Wilson, Ramsey (Melrose, 79, minutes); Lynex, Lineker, Young.

THE GOALS: Steve White for the Town, 13th minute, header from a cross by David Moss; Gary Lineker for Leicester, 52 minutes, beating Alan Judge and Kirk Stephens to the ball on the edge of the box; Mal Donaghy for the Town, 67 minutes, towering far post header from corner by Moss.

OTHER GOAL ATTEMPTS: Town 11 saved and 11 wide; Leicester four saved and six off target, Corners: 7-3

ATTENDANCE: 11,810 — highest for a league game at Kenilworth Road since Watford's visit in September, but a disappointment to Town boss David Pleat. Three clubs below the Town in the league had better gates —

Barnsley, Crystal Palace and Newcastle.

ENTERTAINMENT: Tremendous value for money, especially in the first half when the Town's attacking

especially in the first half when the Town's attacking football was the best they have produced for years except for finishing.

REFEREE: John Moules, Ongar — looked good, with Leicester's hard approach the only cause of problems. Bookings of Paul Ramsey and John O'Neill for fouls were justified.

THE CHORUS of praise for Luton Town started with beaten manager Jock Wallace and ended by being beamed to millions of armchair fans by Jimmy Hill and his Match of the Day team.

The style of the Town's victory over Leicester, much more complete than the score-line suggests, even pushed a First Division match out of top spot on TV.

The BBC had planned to make the First Division clash between Swansea and Manchester United its main match. But the producers took one look at the live pictures in the first half of the two games, and relegated the First Division to second place.

One of the technicians at Kenilworth Road, who watches most of his soccer in the First Division, explained: "We try to judge in advance which will be the main match. Then we look at the games, and look for the best entertainment and goals . . . If this is how Luton usually play you can't fail."

'Best we have met'

Mr Wallace, disgruntled by the way the Town had threatened to swamp Leicester, confined his comments to stating the obvious: "Luton are the best side we have played against this season. They'll win promotion."

In one of the shortest Press sessions any visiting manager has accomplished, his only other comment was to use a derisory word about his own men for their first-

Report by Brian Swain Pictures: Mark Richards

half performance. He withdrew it immediately and stalked out in search of a stiff drink, saying he had enjoyed the second half.

The most satisfying feature of the Town's play was that the threat of a cup-tie hangover vanished within seconds of the kick-off.

There was a mixture of invention and determination as all 11 players hit top form. The quick passing, long and short alike, was breathtaking. Down the left Mark Aizlewood, Lil Fuccillo and David Moss all returned to the standards that make the side something special when the balance is right.

Brian Horton made tackling look easy and Leicester were in danger of being swamped as the Town surged forward for the whole of the first 45 minutes.

They put an extra man on Ricky Hill and suffered for it, because holes appeared elsewhere, and one match statistic sums up the Town's first-half domination—they scored once, had nine efforts saved or blocked, and had another eight shots or headers at goal but off target.

Easy for the deputy

Leicester's sum total of first-half attacking efforts was one weak 20-yard shot easily saved and two efforts wide, giving stand-in goalkeeper Alan Judge an easy half-game.

Mal Donaghy and Clive Goodyear blocked everything down the middle, and Kirk Stephens became an extra attacker as the Leicester defence rocked. Brian Stein and Steve White looked sharp on and off the ball, and for a long time it looked like men against boys.

There was one worry at half-time—the Town had been so brilliant in everything but finishing that Leicester surely had to compete better after the break, and with only one goal scored the game had not been put beyond their reach.

Mark Wallington had been forced to make a vital flying save in the second minute when Stein nearly surprised him with a shot on the turn, but had been left exposed and helpless when White headed his 15th goal of the season in the 13th minute.

It was a goal of perfection in build-up and finish. Fuccillo's pass from midfield opened up half the Leicester defence, and Moss destroyed the other half with a run down the wing, beating his man and crossing accurately to make White's header a formality. And the whole move was carried through in rapid time, giving defenders no chance to organise themselves until it was too late.

As Town boss David Pleat commented, Leicester could easily have been three down at the break. Aizlewood, Hill and White all went close, and Wallington made another superb save to stop Tommy Williams turning a cross by Hill into his own net.

Brute strength . . .

Leicester stiffened up their tackling in the second half, apparently believing that physical power and brute strength was their only hope of combating superior skill and talent.

They also produced some telling long ball passes into the penalty area, teasing Judge and testing him and his defenders. Not surprisingly mutual understanding was not always apparent, and Judge and Stephens were both going for the same ball on the edge of the area when Gary Lineker snatched an equaliser in the 52nd minute after Steve Lynex had flicked on a through-ball by Ian Wilson.

Spoiling tactics threatened to rob the Town of a win they deserved, but in the 67th minute Larry May's back pass gave the Town their seventh corner of the game and Donaghy charged up on the far post to head his seventh goal of the season from Moss's flag kick.

It was no less than the Town deserved, although they still had one late scare: a cross by substitute Jim Melrose was met with a perfect header by Alan Young. He thought he had equalised and punched the air in frustration as Judge launched himself skywards to tip the ball over the bar with the best save of the match.