## CANDLES FLICKER THE CUP CAKE 0

SOMEBODY always tries to spoil a party and 11 somebodies nearly wrecked Luton Town's big day.

Barnsley's gusto came within a puff of snuffing out the candles on the championship cake.

the greatest But climax of the Hatters' season came before the match began.

A golden wave of pions!" swept euphoria Division tropby.

Manager David Pleat glory.





**LUTON 1 BARNSLEY 1** by JOHN RAFFERTY

81/82

FOCUS

His team knew they had won the promotion race before they started the lap of honour.

They had the medals and trophy in their hands to prove it and the jubilant crowd sang out: "We are the cham-

But it all must have Kenilworth Road when seemed a dream when skipper Brian Horton they lined up on a rock raised aloft the Second hard pitch to take on Yorkshire's Tykes.

A murderous sun beat personally chose the down on the backs stirring theme from the which have carried the athletics film Chariots awesome pressure of of Fire to echo around promotion hopes since the ground on his day of the first kick of the season.



Fans take to the pitch for the last time at home this season.

 Ricky Hill leads SECOND DIVISION Home Away

( After Monday, May 17's game)

Luton on a prematch lap of honour with the Division Two trophy. This was the real climax of Luton's last home game this season.

Cheers turned to groans as the terrier

Tykes took control.

Three youths scaled the floodlight pylon in the enclosure to mount a dangerous diversion from the dour struggle on the pitch.

McCarthy and Law were booked in the first half with Barnsley biting swiftly into every tackle in the style of their Norman manager Hunter.

Barnsley had more possession, more urgency and more drive but neither keeper had to make a desperate save.

The game needed a goal and it came four minutes into the second half.

Birch slipped inside Mal Donaghy and cut in from the byeline to make a clear scoring angle on Findlay's goal.

Big Jake rushed out to pull down the little winger and although Riley netted with the ball running loose the referee had already given the penalty.

Birch picked himself up to fire home from the spot low to Findlay's right.

precision-Luton's pass game had suffered from the rough bounce on a parched pitch but started getting some of the run of the

apart.

People in the crowd were fainting from the heat. Or was it anxiety? Steve White had pro-

bably the clearest chance with a free kick in the 57th minute but it flew straight into keeper Horn's arms.

Antic came on for Fuccillo with 25 minutes to go and then came another Luton substitu-

Brian Stein changed his boots with 18 precious minutes left.

With just three minutes to go the new footwear did the trick.

Kirk Stephens gritted, grafted and charged into the middle of the park to spear the perfect through ball to Stein.

Stein lashed his shot from the right-hand edge of the box deep into the corner of the net past Horn's dive to drive the fans wild.

The referee had to hold up the restart for fans to clear the pitch .

When the man in black did restart the game he turned down what looked a certain penalty in the last minute with Stein again floored as he turned past a player.

After the match Hunter said he thought Barnsley did enough to

David Pleat admitted his men were tired who wouldn't be? but nobody minds being tired champions.

• Crowd: 14,463.

#### THE TEAMS

LUTON: Findlay, Stephens, Money, Horton, Goodyear, Donaghy, Hill, Stein, White, Fuccillo, Moss. Sub: Antic.

BARNSLEY: Horn, Law, Chambers, Riley, Banks, McCarthy, Evans, Walker, Aylott, McHale, Birch. Sub: Mann.

ball to prise Barnsley Brian Stein takes the crowd's salute after equalising for Luton three minutes before the final whistle.



### DAVID PLEAT TELLS HIS OWN STORY!

PLUS

Interviews with Luton Town skipper

**BRIAN HORTON** 

and Chief Executive

JOHN SMITH

\* 42 match reports and pictures! \* Full colour team picture!

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