Liverpool 2, Luton Town 2

Luton give Ryan escape from hell

By John Lanchester at Anfield Road

TO JIM Ryan – who, thanks to Luton's attack of musical boardrooms, is the club's third manager in 1990 – this fixture must have seemed like the managerial debut from hell.

As it was, though, two goals in two minutes nearly gave his team the game and, when Luton were subsequently pegged back, they held on to provide the unlikeliest scoredraw on the coupon.

The brutal contrast of these two clubs' recent fortunes in the FA Cup, with Liverpool caning Swansea 8-0 and Luton losing 4-1 to Brighton, only confirmed longer-term trends: Liverpool have been showing signs of starting their mid-season title charge, and Luton, who haven't won an away game since December 1988, showing distinct symptoms of negative buoyancy.

Luton, not very popular anywhere, are particularly unpopular at Anfield. Liverpool regard their synthetic surface as conveying an unfair advantage and as offering "artificial football on artificial pitches", a dislike reflected in patchy results there – a 1-0 defeat last season, an excruciatingly dull 0-0 draw this. So, when Luton come to Anfield, their hosts like to put the footballing record straight.

The expected slaughter failed to take place, perhaps partly because the adverse circumstances made Luton feel they

had nothing to lose.

Although Liverpool dominated the bulk of both halves, they seemed content, while on top, to let Luton sense their superiority by rubbing their noses in it. Chances were squandered with long-range shooting that had the air of bored target practice. Whelan and McMahon shot over the bar, Rush and Barnes had shots blocked, but the complete control with which Barnes scored from a free kick after 32 minutes made it seem as though

Liverpool could bypass Luto defence at will.

When they failed to do Luton made them pay for Great credit must go to R for turning an introspect negative team into the live optimistic, passing side on play here. Luton appeared s denly to have discovered ability to play to their attack strengths: the passing Preece, the positive work Harford, the wing play of Bla and the relentlessly eager r ning of debutant forward, K Nogan. In the 70th mini Breacker's cross, headed acr the box by Harford, came Black to volley speciacula past Grobbelaar from the ed of the area.

Two minutes later, Liverp got an even nastier surpr when Black escaped down the left and crossed for Nogan put Luton ahead.

However, Liverpool equised immediately with Niebeating Breacker to Barne cross.