Luton escape with ease



Peter Shilton missing out as Lars Elstrup heads Luton's second to secure First Division soccer next season

Harford own goal is perfect survival gift

Luton Town......2, Derby County 0 Colin Malar

LUTON'S biggest crowd of however, Luton had to b the season-12,889-flooded careful that Derby did not d on to Kenilworth Road's them damage on the break. I doomed plastic pitch to celebrate what turned out to be a surprisingly comfortable escape from relegation to the Second Division.

Division certainly had more to spare this time than on the two other occasions in the last eight years they have had to win their last match of the season to stay up.

An own goal by Mick Harford, the former Luton striker, just before the interval calmed the home side's nerves, and a second goal, scored early in the second half by Lars Elstrup, made sure it would be Sunderland who went down with Derby.

Not many people, surely, can complain about Luton's survival. They have acquired an unwanted and undeserved reputation for unfriendliness because of their pitch and their ban on away fans. Both, however, will be gone come next season.

Not only that but, as manager Jim Ryan has pointed out often, Luton do try to play the game properly: to feet, in other words. Even under yesterday's pressure, they remained true to that creed and deserved their reward.

The circumstances obliged Luton to attack, but that is their natural game. They created numerous chances, but the ball just would not go into the net. Dreyer back-headed a Preece free-kick over the bar, Black side-footed wide after a marvellous run by Elstrup and Farrell spurned a trio of

In their eagerness to score, against the bar.

nearly happened as early a the fifth minute, but Cham berlain tipped Harford' fierce half-volley over the top

cond Division.

The Houdinis of the First vided by dangerous shot from Paul Williams and McMinn, prompted renewed effort from Luton. Afte. Wright had headed a Black lob off the line, it brough them their first goal four min utes from the end of the firs half-with a little uninten tional help from an old friend

When Rees sought out Far rell's head with a flat free kick from the left, the bal skidded off the top of the chal lenging Harford's head and flew into the far corner of his own net. Shilton, 41, did no have a chance of saving in what could have been his las competitive match.

Farrell missed yet anothe chance before the interval shooting wide from six yards but all was forgiven when El strup deservedly scored two minutes into the second half.

It emerged from a corner by Preece. Dreyer headed back and Black's deliberate, loop ing header seemed to be on it: way into the far, top corner when Elstrup materialised a the far post to make sure with a firm nod of the head.

Luton were firmly in con trol from then until Wrigh gave them a couple of nasty frights 10 minutes from the end. First, Chamberlain saved miraculously with his foot when the England defender broke clear through the middle. Then, from th corner, Wright heade