

Webb's goal peps Orient

THEY SNATCH FIRST AWAY WIN

Preston 1, Leyton Orient 2

By BRIAN STANLEY

FOR proud Preston read pathetic Preston. Orient took their first away win of the season from North End, and they made them look a very poor team in the process. After the point from their match at Huddersfield, Orient went one better this time. And they did it with an air of such confidence it seems hard to believe the chance of avoiding relegation is so slim.

While Preston got nowhere fast with their square-passing patterns, the Orient always looked dangerous, with an eye for a chance and a fine blend of teamwork to carry them through the mud.

They also had a hero in right-back Webb, who had a magnificent game and spent plenty of time inspiring moves into the Preston defence.

What's more he scored the all-important first-half goal.

Webb's wonder-goal came after Kelly had turned over a Smith drive. He could do nothing to stop Webb's block-busting header from the corner that followed.

Penalty goal

For a short while Webb had a little of the enthusiasm knocked out of him when referee Rowley booked him for a tackle on Dawson. It looked a harsh decision.

The referee also seemed harsh in the second-half when he awarded Preston a penalty for pushing Godfrey scored but Orient hit back when skipper Smith saw Metchick latch on to his free kick for the winner.

Spurs can have little to fear in their Cup match unless North End show a dramatic improvement.

PRESTON N.E.: Kelly 6; Ross 5, Smith 5; Wearmouth 6, Sinclison 7, Kendall 6; Hannigan 7, Godfrey 6, Dawson 6. *SPAVIN 8, Wilson 5.
LEYTON ORIENT: Rouse 7; *WEBB 9, Worrell 7; Carter 7, Ferry 5, Sorrell 7; Price 8, Metchick 7, Flatt 7, Smith 6, McGeorge 7.
Referee: K. Howley (Middlesbrough) 5.

L. ORIENT

LEYTON ORIENT joined Coventry's Second Division promotion hopes with a good goal after only five minutes at Brisbane-road, but the sky-blues hit back quickly.

METCHICK was Orient's early scorer, running on to a free kick by Sorrell and driving the ball into the top corner of the net from 25 yards.

But by the 16th minute Coventry were on terms. MITTEN sliding the ball under Rouse from close range and hurting his leg in the process.

Orient had another setback when O'Brien, the former Southampton marksman, limped off after 24 minutes and 16-year-old Paul Went substituted.

Coventry had a good chance to go ahead in the 29th minute but Rouse saved bravely at the feet of Machin. Then Glazier was hard put to deal with a cross by Price, under severe pressure from Flatt.

Poor Orient were down to ten men when centre-forward Flatt was carried off on a stretcher after colliding with Glazier in the 35th minute.

H.T.: L. Orient 1, Coventry 1.

Six minutes after resumption Flatt came limping back on to the left wing.

His reappearance inspired Orient to lift the siege on their goal begun by Coventry from the re-start—in which Pointer and Bruck both came desperately near to scoring.

Leyton Orient: Rouse; Jones, Worrell, Alton, Ferry, Sorrell, Price, O'Brien, Flatt, Gregory, Metchick, Sub: Went.
Coventry: Glazier; Sillett, Harris; Bruck, Curtis, Kearns, Rees, Gould, Pointer, Machin, Mitten. Sub: Palmer.

GOOD MOVE

SADDEST moment this summer for Jesse Pye, manager of Wisbech Town, was the transfer of Colin Flatt, his centre or inside-forward, to Leyton Orient.

Pye rates Flatt a player with a bright future, but he knew he would lose him to a bigger club. It's some consolation to the Wisbech chief that Colin has raised himself to Second Division League status.

There was a Luton background to this transfer. Dave Sexton, Orient's manager, and Pye were club-mates at Luton years ago. And Sexton consulted Gordon Turner, another old Luton colleague, who played with Flatt at Wisbech last season, on the player's ability.

It has proved a splendid move for Flatt. He lives at Woodford, only a few miles from Orient's ground, and joined the London club in time to accompany them on their close-season tour of Switzerland.

Gregory class saves Orient

By Ralph Hadley

MANCHESTER CITY left with the Second Division championship all but won—but only for a short time did they look as good as that.

In fact, Orient were the best side in the first half and, but for giving away an own goal, might have been one up.

Then in the second half, after City had gone ahead 2-1, Metchick missed an open goal. But Orient kept up the pressure. Smith smacked home a beautiful long ground shot and they were attacking until the end.

Orient's heroes were Forsyth, who for long periods kept the dangerous Summerbee quiet, and Gregory, who was always worrying the City defence by his non-stop attacking.

After Sorrell deflected home an

L. ORIENT 2, MAN. C. 2
own goal from a Summerbee cross Metchick scored after two bad Kennedy blunders.

City protested about the goal—so heatedly that the referee had to speak to Dowd. Joe Mercer also thought "it was well offside."

At the start of the second half it was all City. Summerbee began to see more of the ball and, with Bell playing brilliantly, another goal had to come. What a beauty it was.

Summerbee took a quick corner to Connor and he centred to Bell who headed in.

Then came the well-earned equaliser by Smith. I thought

City at first took the game too casually. It was only after Orient had made five good attacks in the first 15 minutes and had "scored" an offside goal, that they began to take the game seriously.

If Orient had had another forward in the Gregory class, they might have won. But Smith, apart from his goal, had a poor game and so did Le Fiem.

Le Fiem, Bell, and Summerbee all had their names taken. Though I thought the decision on Bell was harsh.

LEYTON ORIENT: Rouse 6; Jones 6, Allan 6, Ferry 7, Forsyth 7; Carter 6, Sorrell 5; *GREGORY 8, Smith 5, Metchick 6, Le Fiem 5.

MANCHESTER CITY: Dowd 7; Kennedy 5, Heslop 7, Oaks 6, Horne 6; Pardoe 6, Brand 6; Summerbee 6. *BELL 8, Young 5, Connor 7.
Referee: H. G. New (Portsmouth) 8.