

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

LUTON V. MILLWALL ATHLETIC.

BRILLIANT PLAY BY THE REDS.

MILLWALL DRAW LEVEL IN THE LAST MINUTE.

The return League match between these great Southern rivals came off at the East Ferry-road enclosure, Millwall Docks, on Saturday. In spite of the fact that Watkins was still too weak to play and Nicholson was absent, being now in Egypt, the Luton supporters were still fairly confident of success, and over 300 of them, including the Red Cross Prize Band, accompanied the team to London "to see the fun." The day was very cold and the ground hard frozen but a large stretch of it was covered with tan. The Millwall men were at full strength, and the two vacancies in the Luton team were filled by Collins and Chesher, J. Dickerson, the St. Albans captain, replacing Bee in goal. About 6,000 spectators were present when the men appeared as under:—

Luton:—J. Dickerson, goal; Coesher and McEwen, backs; Collins, McCrindle, and Howe, half-backs; Gallacher and Finlayson, right; Galbraith, centre; Prentice and Jack, left, forwards.

Millwall Athletic:—Gibson, goal; Graham and Davies, backs; King, J. Matthews, and H. Matthews, half-backs; Jones and Wilson, right; Robertson, centre; McKenzie and Geddes, left, forwards.

Referee:—Mr. A. R. Bourke, hon. sec., R.A.
Linesmen:—Mr. H. Arnold and Mr. Kidd.

The Dockers were first on the field in their trim, blue, military-looking attire, and were soon followed by the Reds, both being heartily received. The start was very punctual, it being just before 2.30 when Mr. Bourke, who had previously cautioned both sides to avoid any tendency to rough play in view of the state of the ground, gave the signal to start. Millwall lost the toss, and accordingly kicked off against the wind. It soon became evident that the slippery frozen surface would militate against correct play, and falls were frequent. The home team were, however, first to press, McEwen giving a corner from which J. Matthews shot wide. A series of throws-in followed, and Collins was penalised for fouling before Luton were enabled to retaliate, Galbraith passing out well to Gallacher and Howe forcing Luton's first corner. Jack placed this and a second flag-kick directly after in fine style, Gibson saving grandly. Luton now made a hot assault amid much excitement, Galbraith headed over, and from a corner given by Davis, Chesher sent in nicely, but

THE MILLWALL BACKS KICKED OUT REPEATEDLY to save their lines. Prentice made a clever attempt which Gibson saved finely, and then one of Gallacher's centres went behind off Graham. The ensuing corner produced nothing but a break away by the home right. Chesher was now penalised for fouling, and from the kick Dickerson saved splendidly. Then some excellent work by the visiting forwards transferred the scene of operations, and Galbraith sending out to Gallacher, the latter sent in a hard "grounders" which missed the post by inches. Following this good example, Jack sent in a beauty, Davis kicking behind in defence. The resulting corner was beautifully placed by the Luton left-winger and after a fierce scrimmage Finlayson put

THE LAST TOUCH ON LUTON'S FIRST GOAL

The score was thus opened in the visitors' favour 12 minutes from the start amid enthusiastic demonstrations from their supporters. This had an inspiring effect on the play as well as on the spectators, two of whom in the grand stand came to fistieuffs. The Millwall forwards made several incursions, Dickerson saving a beauty from Jones, and again from a miskick by McEwen. Jack then became conspicuous and for a few minutes Prentice was disabled in a collision with Davis. Despite a couple of fouls against Laton, Gibson had to clear three times in succession. Geddes now showed up for the first time and made several runs which produced nothing. Once the West Bromwich man had a clear opening, Dickerson missing the ball, but McEwen came to the rescue. Next Davis cleared a dangerous attack by the Luton right, Galbraith being fouled.

THE REDS HAD VERY HARD LINES IN NOT SCORING.

Gallagher trying a magnificent shot, which Gibson luckily cleared. At this point, Mackenzie feeling faint, retired from the field, leaving Millwall with ten men. Galbraith made a single-handed run but unluckily slipped at the critical moment and the chance was lost. Not to be behind his mate, Prentice, who was always conspicuous for his tricky play, gave Gibson a warm handful, Jack causing some amusement by his attempt to charge the Calies' old custodian through. Howe afterwards placed wide, and the home forwards, though one short, had a look-in,

SCORING A VERY PECULIAR GOAL.

Geddes, getting possession on the touch-line, punched the ball down unnoticed by referee and players, and shot into goal. The leather landed on the cross-bar for a moment before dropping down. Unfortunately Dickerson ran out, and thus Robertson easily succeeded in equalising the score, the home crowd making a big demonstration. During the few minutes remaining, the Luton front line distinguished itself by an effective combined run, which called forth admiration from all sides. A foul throw-in by Collins, and a bad foul against J. Matthews on Galbraith, the kick being placed by McCrindle and got away by Geddes, preceded half-time, when the score stood: Luton 1 goal, Millwall 1.

During the interval the Red Cross Band played a selection in excellent style, and were warmly applauded. McKenzie appeared on resuming, and was heartily greeted. The first portion of the second half was noticeable for four fouls against Collins, McKenzie, Robertson, and H. Matthews, the latter being cautioned. McEwen cleared well from Geddes, and Jack retaliated for the visitors, but sent in a very tame shot. Some good work by Gallacher and Finlayson led to a dash by Galbraith, and Prentice was

GIVEN A SPLENDID OPENING,

but the little Gainsboro' man shot over the bar. Jack had beaten Graham time after time, and now playfully embraced the Millwall captain's neck, being penalised in the usual way as a result. The Blues made several attacks, but McEwen was ever valiant in defence. A big throw in by H. Matthews led to a corner, but Howe cleared. Geddes accidentally slipped down, but for some unexplained reason Mr. Bourke allowed the little man's appeal for a foul. A grand attempt was made by Gallacher, and a score must have resulted had not Graham's burly form unluckily been in the way. Hands against the visitors threatened danger, but King placed wide. Next Collins sportively embraced Geddes round the neck as Jack had done, and was duly penalised. A like result followed the kick, Davis placing behind. Dickerson coolly dealt with a shot from Jones, and Chester was showing steady defence. Several times H. Matthews was penalised for foul throws-in, and

A VIGOROUS BUSH BY MCEWEN

temporarily "winded" Wilson. The Dockers pressed for a while, Dickerson saving twice in masterly fashion including a dangerous shot from Geddes. The Luton forwards once more showed admirable combination, far excelling their opponents, but Galbraith had rarely a chance to shoot. Once Chester clean missed the ball; McEwen, however, came to the rescue by kicking out. After the Millwall custodian had got away a long cross from Jack, Gallacher sent in a high, dropping shot which

COMPLETELY BEAT GIBSON AND PUT LUTON
AHEAD.

There was about 15 minutes left for play, and the rest of the game proceeded amidst great excitement. Geddee placed well a corner given by McEwen, but hands against H. Matthews nullified it. A foul was given against Finlayson on McKenzie which seemed quite accidental. The kick was placed by Davis right into goal-mouth, where Dickerson saved twice in grand style. The visitors were now playing on the defensive, Prentice retiring to assist the halves, and Millwall appeared quite a beaten team and were playing in a very scratchy fashion. Everyone had settled the result as a victory for Luton, when the home right made a sudden onslaught, and a swift "grounder" by Jones, which gave Dickerson no earthly chance, brought the scores again level amid indescribable enthusiasm and cheering. This was but a minute from the finish and the ball was not kicked again, as when the players reached the centre-flag, Mr. Bourke blew his whistle, and a memorable conflict was over. The game thus ended in a draw of 2 goals each.