



## UNITED LEAGUE.

### LUTON V. WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

#### THE LAST TWO POINTS.

Before a "gate" of 2,000 and under a burning sun, Luton's United League programme for the present season was brought to a satisfactory close on Saturday. After making the championship secure on Tuesday, when Loughborough were knocked out after a ding-dong game, the locals met the redoubtable "Reds" from Woolwich at home, and made assurance doubly sure by bagging a brace of points. The teams were as under, Mr. West, of Kettering, holding the whistle.

*Luton*: Williams; McCartney and McEwen; Davies, Stewart, and Perrins; Gallacher, Coupar, Donaldson, McInnes, and Little.

*Woolwich Arsenal*: Ord; Caldwell and McConnell; Anderson, Farrell, and Davis; Brock, Hayward, Hunt, Hannah, and White.

Stewart lost the toss to Davis, and had therefore to lead his men on with the hot sun in front of them. From the kick-off, Coupar passed out to the right, and from Davies the ball travelled to the left, when Donaldson sent out. It was at once apparent that the game would be lively, and a clever run by Gallacher and a fine centre by Coupar elicited cheers. Ord had to give a corner, though nothing came of it, owing chiefly to the combined defence of the Arsenal.

For the first ten minutes the visitors failed to get over the half-way line, and then it was that the right wing threatened danger. But Williams' charge was only imperilled for a second, when Little got through on the line and past the halves. After a well-judged pass to McInnes, Donaldson got a chance, but at the crucial moment over-ran himself, and Caldwell had an easy task to clear.

A bad foul on Hannah by McCartney gave the Arsenal an opening, but as the victim treated Coupar with the same scant courtesy, nothing resulted. McCartney took the place kick, dropping the ball with good judgment in the mouth of the goal. For a second it hovered dangerously near. Then Donaldson dispelled all doubt by kicking the leather out of the scrum, and placing it in the corner of the net.

It was a very smart performance; somewhat lucky, but well deserved. From this point the game was more keenly contested. Davies made a really brilliant save, and Williams had twice to fist out. From the latter, the ball passed up the centre of the field, and Coupar worked round McConnell very prettily and passed forward, when Gallacher rushed in, and with a terrific shot sent the ball at the goal, just grazing the bar.

Ord was like a kitten in goal, and twice within a very brief space stopped shots from McInnes and Gallacher that might have baffled a less agile custodian.

After a short lull in Luton's attack, Hunt caught the defence napping. Williams had just cleared his goal on the right, when Hunt found himself with a clear view of the sticks and the ball at his feet. He was not slow in taking advantage of the situation, and with a swift shot gave Williams but little chance of saving. The score therefore stood equal, and hostilities ceased at half-time:

|         |     |     |     |        |
|---------|-----|-----|-----|--------|
| LUTON   | ... | ... | ... | 1 goal |
| ARSENAL | ... | ... | ... | 1 "    |

With the game presenting such an open character, neither of the teams could afford to give much away. From mid-field Davies led off with a fine shot, and again Ord had to save from Donaldson from a swift centre by Gallacher. The attack became so hot at last that Ord was fisting out with both hands. Twice Little centred beautifully from the corner, and at last Gallacher placed Luton ahead with a fine kick close in.

Little had been somewhat neglected during the first half, but in the second moiety he was constantly banging about, playing very good football, and he had no small share of the credit of the winning goal.

Never again was Williams threatened. Through a misunderstanding Donaldson was "at sea" for a few minutes, but towards the close he was responsible for a magnificent piece of work, though unfortunately unfruitful of goals. Final score:

|         |     |     |     |         |
|---------|-----|-----|-----|---------|
| LUTON   | ... | ... | ... | 2 goals |
| ARSENAL | ... | ... | ... | 1 "     |

## NOTES.

The Arsenal were saved from a heavy defeat by the activity of Caldwell. Though taller than McEwen, he closely resembles him in style, fearlessness, and dash. Ord gave a faultless exhibition in goal, and having plenty to do, shone to great advantage. The wings were well balanced. Farrell at centre-half was completely snuffed out by Stewart, who showed a return to his true form.

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In the opening stages McCartney was weak, but afterwards played and kicked with rare judgment. Perrins, vice Docherty, was somewhat unfinished, but hard to beat. Davies was in fine fettle, and was the best half-back on the field. The same may be said of McEwen at back.

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McInnes and Little played one of their best combination games on the left wing, though the former was not so clean and certain in front of goal as usual. The right wing was as dangerous as ever. Donaldson had a lot of knocking about, and stood it well. He got the first goal in good style, and coming early in the game it undoubtedly settled the final issue.