

FOOTBALL

LUTON V. PLYMOUTH ARGYLE.

THE PLAY OF THE PILGRIMS.

[DESCRIBED BY "SPECTATOR"]

The Pilgrims from Plymouth were at Luton Saturday afternoon. It will be remembered that early in the season Luton went down West and made a draw, though the visitors should have won but for the vagaries of the referee, Mr. Morgan, of Glamorgan. We hoped to take a brace of League points, especially as Robinson, the Argyle's goalkeeper, did not turn out.

The teams were as follows:—

LUTON.

Thompson

Bennett

McEwan

V. Hawkes

White

R. Hawkes

Darrant Eaton

McKee

Moody

Allsopp

O

Jack Picken Peddie Anderson Dalrymple

Digweed

C. Clark

Banks

A. Clark

Crabtree

Horne.

PLYMOUTH ARGYLE.

Referee, Mr. C. C. Fallowfield (Streatham).

Mac lost the toss, and Plymouth decided to kick towards the railway end. This was with the wind. The "greens" went away very smartly and at once forced the pace, but off-side nullified their efforts.

Bennett twice fell down and covered himself with mud. The visitors were having the better of the opening minutes, and Bert Moody passed forward very prettily, but Allsopp misjudged the pace of the ball. Anderson got in a shot which Thompson saved, but the referee gave him off-side.

Mac was applauded for clearing from Dalrymple. The visitors were certainly having the better of the game, but Darrant got away on the right, but fouled an opponent after he had put in a good centre. Darrant got away again and centred, but Moody shot high over the bar. It was a pity he could not get the shot low.

Crabtree was knocked over by Allsopp, and then Banks fouled the outside left. Then Bennett had the misfortune to split his knickers, and had to retire and put on a new pair, carefully holding the remnants together until he reached the dressing-room. He soon got into a brand new pair.

The visitors pressed very hard and from a long shot Plymouth got down and Dalrymple placed across a centre and Jack headed through. This was a very curious goal, as the ball appeared to hit the underneath part of the bar and fall on Jack's head.

The ball showed signs of wear, and a new one had to be called for. This was brought and play proceeded. Mac cleared very finely from the right wing, and Thompson saved very well from Peddie but gave a corner. This was relieved by a foul against a Pilgrim.

Luton appeared to be unable to get on the ball properly, though the left wing tried many times to get on terms. Then, at last, the ball was placed across and Allsopp shot and hit the post, and the ball went into the goal. The spectators cheered, but the referee decided that he was off-side.

This appeared a very questionable decision, but the referee had the last word to say, and he decided against the point. A. Clark had to kick out, and was speedily reminded of the dispute there was with Luton playing this game at Plymouth.

McKee worked very hard, and got the ball nicely across to Durrant, but the outside right took it well, and was circumvented by A. Clark. Then in going for the ball the Plymouth back got kicked, and the game had to be stopped for a minute.

Digweed kicked at Durrant, and the referee gave him a few words of timely counsel. The ball eventually went behind. Horne was very lucky to get the ball away from a melee in goal.

A very deliberate case of handling was next noticeable and it was a question whether C. Clark was not in the penalty area. The referee was very close to the spot. The Pilgrims packed the goal and the ball cannoned off "the thin green line."

The Luton men appeared to have the measure of their opponents. Peddie got quite clear but White knocked him sprawling, and his shot went very wide. Luton had hard lines with some splendid attempts on the goal.

HALF-TIME

PLYMOUTH	1
LUTON	0

Durrant played very nicely on two occasions, and though he worked for a corner he was not successful, the ball going out instead of behind.

Then there were repeated cheers for a grand assault was made by Luton, and Moody, to the huge delight of the crowd, headed through, Horne making an unsuccessful attempt to save. This was after 10 minutes play.

The referee spoke to Allsopp for charging Crabtree too heavily. Horne was hurt in a rush for goal by Luton and the game had again to be stopped.

Durrant got in a fine left foot shot which went just by the corner of the goal, and Moody put in a shot just underneath the bar, and the goalkeeper fluted it out. A corner followed, but was got away by a very compactly defended goal. Play veered to the Luton end, and Plymouth had hard luck in not scoring. Two corners were obtained by Luton, and White headed just wide from the second.

FINAL:

LUTON	1
PLYMOUTH	1

NOTES ON THE GAME.

[BY STRAWOPOLIS.]

What ought to have been one of the tit-bits of the season from a scientific football point of view was marred by the bad weather. The early part of the week was wet, but a fine day on Friday gave hopes of a glorious day, but alas! our hopes were doomed, and a more miserable day one could not imagine.

During the past fortnight the Argyle team have been in special training at Newquay, in preparation for their great Cup-tie next Saturday, so they entered the field on Saturday in the pink of condition.

The lack of goals for the Luton team has caused the directors to make a further experiment at inside-left, and Bert Moody made his first appearance for the season. A good lad is Bert, and everyone hopes he will play as well as he did last season.

There were general expressions of satisfaction when it was known that Sammy Eaton was fit to turn out again. A great favourite is Sammy, and a good honest worker, too.

Both teams received rousing cheers as they came out to face the elements, and Bennett, Eaton, and Moody had a special cheer to greet their re-appearance.

A fine sprint was put in by Durrant and off his centre Luton looked very dangerous, but the ball was cleared. Twice again Luton retaliated, only to find their chances thrown away.

McEwen and Bennett were both cheered for clever work in defence, and then some merriment was caused through Bennett having half his knickers ripped off him and having to retire for a few minutes.

Five minutes later a surprise awaited the on-lookers, for from a centre by Dalrymple right off the goal line, Jack rushed in and netted the ball, touching the top of the bar as it dropped in, giving Thompson no chance.

Plymouth were showing much cleverness, and their passing was very pretty and classy. They were certainly having the best of the play, and one shot from Peddie gave Thompson a rare teaser which he saved at the expense of a fruitless corner.

The Luton forwards failed to get much chance, for they could rarely get the ball, but once they got down and Allsopp banged the ball into the net, only to have the point disallowed for off-side—a decision that did not meet with approval. Of course, I was not in the best position to judge, but it did not look as though Allsopp could be off-side.

Off a corner to Luton, Horne made a grand save and Plymouth rushed away, only to be pulled up through Picken getting off-side.

Play was particularly good under the circumstances, but Plymouth played so well that they looked like keeping their lead. One great effort by McKee deserved success, but Durrant could not quite get in at the crucial moment.

Another dangerous run by Luton was prevented.