

FOOTBALL.

LUTON DRAW WITH THE 'SPURS.

A GRAND EXHIBITION OF FOOTBALL.

After the inglorious display of Luton on Good Friday the most sanguine of Luton's supporters did not look for a win for the visitors at Tottenham on Saturday. The Spurs started the season rather badly, but they are one of those teams which have improved wonderfully of late. The English cup always seems to bring out the Spurs, and though they are not in the final they have had a nice little gallop which has raked in the shekels at an alarming rate. Luton proved unconquerable in the early part of the season, but since the New Year they have gone off very quickly and their drop in the S.L. League has been phenomenal.

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The teams lined out as follows :—

Luton : Thompson ; Bennett and McEwen ; Fred Hawkes, White and Bob Hawkes ; Durrant, Turner, McKee, Moody, and Allsopp.

Tottenham : Williams ; Watson and Tait ; Morris, Leach-Lewis and O. Burton ; Turner, Jones, Woodward, Copeland and Kirwan.

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Mac lost the toss, and Tottenham were soon at work at the Luton end, and Thompson was called upon and cleared a hot shot, low down. McKee got clear, and had a splendid chance but it all ended weakly, Williams giving a corner, which was taken by Allsopp. From hands against Bennett, the ball was placed behind. Midfield play followed, and a brief but good attack by Luton was rendered abortive by Durrant unfortunately getting offside.

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The Tottenham men were very prompt in putting the Lutonians offside on every possible occasion. Pulled up once by these tactics the 'Spurs raced away and forced an abortive corner. McKee had another chance, but was ruled offside. Kirwan then shot over and thus ended a bright attack.

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The pace was indeed great, but the Spurs were having somewhat the best of the play, their cleverness being particularly attractive, whilst they were quicker on the ball. Once Woodward got right through and looked certain to score, but Thompson, with rare judgment, came out and took the ball right off his toe. Two minutes later, though, the Spurs had scored, Turner, the outside right, putting in a fast, low shot through a crowd of players. The ball appeared to touch someone as it glanced through.

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The Spurs still kept up the attack, and the Luton defence was severely taxed. Lewis seemed a veritable giant, the Lutonians bouncing off him like a ball. One smart run by McKee and Durrant ended in the latter eventually putting behind. A grand rush by Woodward was splendidly checked by McEwen, and then Kirwan missed a good chance by shooting close by.

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Woodward had another golden chance, but

Thompson was too quick for him, and successfully cleared again. Thompson cleared well from Woodward, and his play was generally admired for its excellence. The Luton goalkeeper was having a great deal more to do than Williams, and he was doing his work splendidly. Watson came to the rescue of his side with a grand kick, but just later he had to kick out from Allsopp.

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Then the play was transferred to the other end, and Kirwan shot just wide. The Spurs were pulled up, and then Luton shot just by the post. Luton side had the better of the subsequent play, but appeared to go on the ball just too late. Then Tottenham woke up again, and once more the ball went sailing just over the bar.

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Fred Hawkes was forced to kick out. During a period of pressure Kirwan and Turner both dropped across centres which were cleared, and then a combined run by Luton was checked by Lewis. In comparison between the two teams there was a marked difference between the methods of the 'Spurs, who played like clockwork, and the Lutonians, who were very spasmodic. Just before half-time Kirwan got away and forced a corner, which proved fruitless although well played.

HALF-TIME :

'SPURS	...	...	...	...	1
LUTON	...	...	...	...	0

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Nothing was done in the first minute. Durrant shot by, and a foul on White looked promising, and as a corner followed it looked better. Allsopp placed well, and Turner headed just over the bar. Bob was penalised for pushing, and the crowd shouted "goal," but the ball was placed outside the net. Bennett kicked the ball out of the field in clearing a Tottenham attack.

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The homesters again pressed, and Thompson once more had to save. A corner to Luton came from a grand piece of play by the Luton right-wing, but then the Spurs broke away, and Turner disappointed the spectators by shooting just wide of the Luton goal. Play was fairly even after this, though the homesters were very clever, and Thompson was frequently called upon. The play of the Luton forwards seemed to lack sting. The excitement, too, seemed to subside at this point.

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A centre by Durrant was cleared by Tait, and then Luton came again through Durrant, who centred, and Bob Hawkes fastened on the ball and scored smartly with a shot that gave Williams no chance. Play was fast, and Luton improved, Williams saving well from Allsopp. A characteristic run by Woodward ended by the home player shooting over. Then, at the other end, Moody got off-side. Luton were more dangerous now than the 'Spurs, and had much the better of the game.

RESULT :—

TOTTENHAM	...	...	...	...	1
LUTON	...	...	...	...	1