

A VISIT TO THE SPURS, AND A CREDITABLE DRAW.

Luton did very well on Saturday, when they were in London playing Tottenham. The Spurs played a splendid game the previous day against Southampton, and with the falling off in the Luton team, I fancy we all expected to catch it much hotter than from Wellingborough.

But such, however, did not prove to be the case, and the result was a draw of one goal each, exactly the same as when Luton visited the Spurs' ground last season. It is rather difficult to explain the result. There seems to be no doubt that Tottenham were "all over" Luton in the first half, but the fact that they only once penetrated the Luton defence and got the leather into the net, speaks well for the play of McEwen, and Bennett, who, I am pleased to say, recovered himself from Friday's careless form.

Apparently our forwards suffered from the usual complaint, but they managed to pull through well. The fact was that Tottenham fell off lamentably in the second half, and I think that had our front line showed better combination we should easily have taken a couple of points out of the Spurs. Another instance of the fickleness of football.

Turner, the Tottenham winger, opened the scoring for his side by dodging the Luton backs very trickily. The home team kept up a vigorous attack, and two or three times were within an ace of scoring. However, Thompson was safe, and Luton spectators breathed more freely when hostilities temporarily ceased.

If the Spurs had the better of the first half, Luton could claim the biggest share of the second. There was more dash and combination about the forwards, and they attacked frequently, and but for some erratic shooting must have scored during the early stages. All the same, the homesters were not standing still, and gave a little trouble at times. After Luton had pressed for some time, Bob Hawkes sent in, but the shot went wide. However, a moment later he sent in a stinger which gave Williams no earthly chance. Thus the scores were brought level, and remained so up to the finish of the game.

This must be regarded as a very creditable performance for Luton, and showed those other Southern teams who were inclined to laugh at our defeat the previous day, that there is life in the old dog yet. Let them be careful, for Luton has still to be reckoned with.