THE FIRST LEAGUE POINT. LUTON DRAW AT FULHAM. Considering that Luton had not yet succeeded either in winning or even penetrating the defences of such teams as Swindon and Watford away from home, they did not enter upon the journey to Fulham on Saturday with the same amount of confidence as we should have done if they had had three wins instead of three defeats to their credit. The bame of Hulham last year was always respected by Lutonians, for everyone knows how Ž, they treated us in the Southern League matobes • and the English Cup tie, too. On paper this year I Fulham have one of the best teams in the South, 8 and the previous Saturday they went to Tottenham and beat the Spure by the only goal scored, and that from a penalty. To judge by the rousing reception he got it is very evident that Ted Turner was a popular member of the Fulham team last year, and even though an opponent they welcomed him back to the Craven Cottage ground. Punctually to time the teams lined up as follows :-LUTON. Lindsay Turner McEwen 2 F. Hawkes White Bob Hawkes Eaton Lamberton Penman Ross Barnes Bell Grahem Wardrope F.etcher Soar Goldie Gray Howarth Sharp Ross 世と上 Fryer FULHAM Et The Fulham Borough Band played light music before the start, but just before the game they cleared off the ground, and left the pitch 20 2 to the two contending teams. Fulham were first to appear, quickly followed P by Luton. McEwen beat Fryer in the toss, and Wardrope started operations. Luton at the com-5 mencement were the first to press, Eaton centre-0 ing and Ross clearing. Off a foul Ross cleared again. Luton kept up the attack, and Barnes dropped in one long shot just a few inches over the bar. McEwen checked Wardrope and then t Maton shot behind. 8 Fulham did not shape brilliantly at the commencement, and play for a time was all in their I half. A run by Bell was smartly checked by Turner, and next Mac stopped Soar. A long some midfield play, Fulham got down dangert T ously off a foul, but the ball went behind. A r minute late Lindsay brought off a very clever save at close quarters. After Eaton and Lamberton had got down Sharp relieved, and McEwen kicked well away when Fletcher looked dangerous. Fulham improved greatly after this, and t Luton's defence was well tested, and gallantly responded. Play was now centred in the Luton t balf, although Fulham were not particularly 0 dangerous. Barnes looked like getting away, D but Howarth pulled him up finely. A long shot W by Bell went by, and then Soar put behind. b Still the locals pressed. Fulham's combination 81 was pretty, but they finished up badly. 81 A good run by Luton was nullified by Lamix berton gebting off-side. Later on Fred Hawkes E shot just by the post. This was hard luck for to the visitors.

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A bad piece of work by Ross, the Fulham back, gave Luton a corner, which eventually was spoilt by Fred Hawkes shooting over the bar. A minute later Soar forced a corner off McEwen, Barnes clearing.

A long shot by Howarth was thrown away by

Lindsay, and then three times in double quick time McEwen shot the ball away. Luton got to the other and, and after both had put behind, Fryer saved from Penman at twenty yards range.

A grand run by Luton caused Fryer to clear from Eaton, and the next moment he gave a

Bob's shot for it was right in the corner.

corner from a shot by "Bob" Hawkes.

Many goalkeepers might have easily missed

Luton were having but very little the worst of the play at this time, but the Fulham backs were very strong. Eaton forced another corner, which Gray headed away.

A spell of mid-field play followed, and again when Fulham ought to have get dangerous

when Fulham ought to have got dangerous, Davie Ross nipped in and raced away to the

Soar could make but little headway against Bob and Mac, for they seemed to have him well

weighed up.

Although at times Fulham threatened danger, they found the Latton defence in grand fettle, one and all doing finely.

Some brilliant work by Davie Ross threatened a score, but Ross on the other side relieved. Although Luton combined very well, they finished up weakly instead of steadying themselves

with the possible chance of scoring.

Again the Fulham backs checked Luton, and then at the other end Bell shot over the bar. McEwen was defending brilliantly, and time after time took the ball of his opponents toes.

Then directly afterwards Penman with the open goal at his mercy missed a grand chance by chooting over. It was a terrible miss.

A grand bit of work by Bob Hawkes ended by Fryer fisting out.

HALF-TIME.

LUTON

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FULHAM ... ... ... ... ... ... ...

Immediately on resuming Fulham came down with a rush, but McEwen just managed to stop Soar.

After a little midfield play Luton got down,

and Lamberton only missed the goal by inches, Fryer falling full length attempting to cave, evidently thinking it would go inside.

Again Luton got down, only to find Goldie

clear in the nick of time. Luton have played so well and pluckily that they deserved to draw. The crowd has now reached fully fifteen thou-

sand spectators, and they cheerd Luton for their good work.

Luton were holding their own, although Soar put in one dropping shot just outside, whilst

twice later, McEwen checked Soar. A run by Luton was spoilt by too hard kicking by the left ring, and next Earnes got off-side.
Fulham pressed, but somehow their work was

not effective enough to look like scoring goals. Soar was being fed most judiciously by Ward-rope, but he could not run round McEwen...

RESULT:

FULHAM ... ... ...