

LUTON'S EASTER PROGRAMME.

DEFEATED AT WATFORD.

There was a large amount of interest shown in the match with Watford at the West Herts ground on Good Friday, and two train loads of spectators went by the excursion. So great was the demand for tickets that the stock of them was completely exhausted, and railway tickets for Dunstable (Munsey Downs) were issued in great profusion. No doubt was cast on their genuineness at Watford, but as they cost the regulation sum this was only fair.

Luton were at full strength, and Watford had a strong team out as will be seen from the following:—

Luton: Lindsay; Turner and McEwen; F. Hawkes, White, and R. Hawkes; Eaton, Ross, Lamberton, Moody, and Barnes.

Watford: Biggar; Cother and Brooks; Badenoch, McCartney, and Richardson; M. Broughton, Goodall, Eames, P. Turner, and Tennant.

Luton won the toss and had the advantage of the wind, but the opening play was well in Watford's favour. In the first few minutes Barnes was badly fouled and injured, and for a long time he was useless. P. Turner then showed us a glimpse of his old form, and McEwen was forced to give a corner. A hot attack on the Luton goal followed and Lindsay was called upon to save. Another corner followed immediately, and in the scrimmage which ensued a Watfordian was injured and left the field.

Watford played with rare dash and completely tied the Luton men up. The work of saving the side devolved on Lindsay and he made several repulses to dangerous assaults. The home side, however, was not to have it all their own way and Ross working the ball down, put in a teaser which Biggar nearly fumbled. He dropped the ball, but the Luton forwards were far far away and the goalkeeper recovered himself.

Lamberton was fouled, but very little of incident happened, Bob Hawkes shooting high over the bar. Another free kick followed for Luton just outside the penalty area. Bob Hawkes took the kick and making a feint, passed to Moody who shot right into the goalkeeper's hands.

Had Biggar been anywhere but where he was he could not have saved. Watford then registered a point, and it was well deserved. Johnny Goodall secured the ball, and as his further progress was barred, he passed to Eames, and the latter put across to Tennant, who registered the goal with a beautifully-judged shot.

The second goal was consequent upon a looseness of the Luton defence, which permitted Eames to run right through and reach the penalty-area with the ball at his toe. Lindsay, the goalkeeper, met him, and by some means which would perhaps be best described as a combination of push, trip, and hack, brought the home centre heavily to the turf. McCartney took the kick correctly.

The third goal was one of Goodall's own. The ball was put across from the left wing, and Goodall caught it neatly on his right foot, and, swinging it back, the ball shot into the net, nobody being able to stop it.

Between these goals Luton did a bit of attacking, but the shooting was from long range, and Biggar proved equal to all demands. Half-time:

WATFORD	...	...	...	3
LUTON	...	...	...	0

The Boys of the Royal Caledonian School at Bushey played on the bagpipes during the interval. The first incident of note after the interval was a fine effort by Barnes, who shot hard and straight at the goalkeeper, who fisted over the bar, and gave a fruitless corner.

Lamberton tried the goalkeeper with a hot shot. Barnes received rough treatment from Cother, and especially by Badenoch, and the Luton people present showed their disapprobation by hooting and booing both of them.

Luton's defence was good, McEwen being the better back, but as a pair he and Turner would be much more effective had they the understanding which brings about the covering up of a mistake by either. The second goal was chiefly consequent upon that deficiency in their play. The half-backs were a fairly well-balanced trio, and Eaton and Ross were obviously their cleverer forward wing. Lamberton at centre and Moody were too prone to the hesitancy that is fatal, and Barnes received a kick on the knee that rendered him nearly useless.

Biggar always seemed to be in the way of the ball, and he cleared everything that came along. He was seldom at fault. The remainder of the men played a hard game. There was not really three goals difference between the sides. The result of the game was:—

WATFORD	...	...	...	3
LUTON	...	...	...	0