FLASHES FROM THE FIELD.

Sunderland Town was indeed in a state of excitement on Wednesday. Fog obscured the landscape in the morning, having succeeded a heavy hoar frost overnight. The arena of the great battle ground had been sanded and covered with straw. When the fog lifted the straw was removed. A general half holiday was observed for the match, not only in Sunderland—which town was confident of victory—but in the neighbouring towns around.

Luton's supporters, now augmented by Mr. Allen, one of the Directors of Luton Town, constitued a mere bagetale among the thousands of gruff voiced burly Northerners assembled in the hope of seeing Sunderland vanquish their opponents.

A tremendous cheer rent the air when the teams lined out as follows:—

Right. LUTON. Left. LUTON. LUTO.
Platt.
McCurdy,
White, R. Hawkes eft. Right. Hogg, F. Hawkes, White Murphy, Gittins, Brown, Barnes. Bridgett, Gemmell, Macintosh, Hogg, J. E. Raine McConnell, McGhie, Tait, Watson, Rhodes, Left. Ward. SUNDERLAND. Right.

When the teams took the field the fog had en-tirely lifted. Luton started the ball in the pre-sence of 18,000 spectators and amid a scene of in-tense excitement.

tense excitement.

3.10.—McIntosh rushed the ball into the net, but handled it in so ducing. The referee disallowed the goal to the intense delight of Luton's supporters. It was an anxious moment, and at one time it looked for all the world as if Sunderland had opened their score within the first few minutes of play.

3.15.—Bob Hawkes was applauded for a splendid display of eleverness. Luton was now attacking in vigorous style. Fitzpatrick sent in a splendid hard telling shot, but he had to reckon with Ward who defended the Sunderland citadel in fine fashion. The Wearsiders retorted vigorously and forced a corner. Would they score? Certainly they sent in a splendid shot but Platt was quite equal to the occasion and he punched it out in a splendid manner.

splendid manner.
3.20.—Play was now taken round which were visited in

is splendid manner.

5.20.—Play was now taken to both ends of the ground which were visited in turn. Each team was now having an equal share of the battle.

5.25.—Sunderland soon got into their stride, and negan to make their weight fet all round. Just now they began pressing the Luton team at every noint. McIntosh was always prominent in the forward line, and gave a splendid display of cup-tic form. Getting right up into the Luton territory. McIntosh shot into Platt's hands. Gemmell headed in but the goalkeeper saved splendidly. Bridgett shaved the too of the crossbar with another the g ed in but t gett shaved

din but the goalkeeper saved splendidly. Bridgett shaved the top of the crossbar with another shot.

3.50.—Watson at this moment was accidentally injured, but was able to resume play. Brown was getting away in nice form when he was fouled by Rhodes. From the free kick Fitzpatrick who was shining splendidly in the Luton forward line landed the ball on the top of the cross bar.

3.55.—Play commenced to become somewhat rough, and it was at this point exceedingly fast. No quarter was given or asked for. Half an hour had elapsed without any goals being scored and both teams were determined to draw blood if possible before the interval. The Sunderland forwards endeavoured to do this by initiating a clever forward movement. This took them right up the field to within a few paces of the Luton goal. McIntosh, again to the front, seizing a favourable opportunity sent in a clinking shot.

But luck was against the homesters, for the ball was furthed about an irech too high and did not get through. Had the shot been lower there was still Platt to reckon with and he would in all probability have saved the situation. Some very pretty football was witnessed, and it would be impossible to wish to see a smarter forward line than that of Sunderland.

3.40.—Not only were Sunderland showing very fine form, but Iuiton as well were treating the 36,000 eyes which had concentrated their gaze upon the field of play to some good football. Platt in goal anavellous left foot save, which showed how dexterous and nimble he can be. Sunderland again forced their way up the field but could not penetrate the splendid defence, which the Luton backs maintained throughout the first half.

Nearing the Interval.—It was now close on half-time, and the excitement and enthusiasm was, if anything, increasing. Despite their heroic and herculean efforts to register a point

earing the Interval.—It was now close on half-e, and the excitement and enthusiasm was, if thing, increasing. Despite their heroic and tulean efforts to register a point neither side as yet been able to do so. Who would be the to break through? Was history going to rettiself? Was the match to end in a point-draw as it did at Luton? This was the quest which 18,000 spectators open-mouthed and nything, perculean rst to loss draw as it did tion which 18,000

themselves. Would the next few minutes decide it. Or would the teams cross over on level terms. The Luton backs were at this moment giving

The Luton backs were at this moment giving a really magnificent display. Nothing but their sterling work prevented disaster on several occasions. Several times was the goal jeopardised but on each occasion Hogg and McCurdy cleared all before them. Their defence seemed well night impenetrable. A very dangerous centre from Gittins was headed out by Rhodes. Bridgett now

got away and displayed very fine individual form, but his career was cut short, and a corner resulted. On two occasions the goal was in jeopardy. A tight corner which resulted shortly after was saved by Hogg, who cleared in the nick of

Platt was heartily cheered for the splendid style in which he saved a hard shot, which was sent in a short distance from goal by Hogg. It was a most difficult drive and it was as cleverly saved as it was directed. The interval had ar-

rived and the position was:-... ... ... ... 0 LUTON

SUNDERLAND ... ... ... 0
3.50.—On crossing over Sunderland unquestionably had the best part of the game, and Hogg, McCurdy and Platt had a warm time of it. They

succeeded in averting defeat, though it was noticeable that neither the Luton forwards or halves were displaying that dash and dexterity which they showed on their own ground last Saturday. Nevertheless their efforts received encouragement from their supporters from the supporters from their supporters from from their supporters from time to time and that they were doing their best nobody doubted. Platt received quite an ovation when resuming his position between the sticks, for his fine form had delighted the Northerners.

3.55.—About this time Sunderland became exexceedingly aggressive with the result that the Luton team lost their balance for the moment. Both McConnell and Raine had excellent chances

through Luton being temporarily non-plussed, but they were not equal to them. Both Gittins and Fitzpatrick showed fine form and endeavoured to open the score, but they likewise failed.

4.0.—Platt made an uncommonly lucky save, and 4.0.—Platt made ar uncommonly lucky save, and this seemed to slightly change the fortunes of war. Luton began to press, and Bob Hawkes took up the running. But the Wearsiders soon returned to the attack. McIntosh, continuing his dashing play, forced a corner which looked promising. The ball was headed behind at the other and by Marrhy Citting was fouled but no food

end by Murphy. Gittins was fouled, but no free kick was awarded.

4.5 A magnificent shot from the wing by Raine

4.5—A magnificent shot from the wing by Raine was saved by Platt. Luton continued on the defensive. Just exactly 23 minutes from the re-commencement Sunderland opened their score, MacIntosh receiving the ball from Raine sent through a beautiful shot which was succeeded by a mighty roar from the home team's supporters. Undismayed Luton played up pluckily; Bob Hawkes, in fact seemed to be stimulated by the disaster. Platt made some more very lucky saves for the Luton goal was now being bombarded.

Luton goal was now being bombarded.

4.15.—The remainder of the game was bravely contested, but luck was against Luton, and they failed to register any points.