## HES FROM THE FIEL

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

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

A tremendous cheer rent teams lined out as follows:-LUTON. Right.

Platt.
McCurdy,
R. Hawkes Hogg,

White, R. III. Fitzpatrick, F. Hawkes, White Murphy, Gittins, Brown, 0

Bridgett, Genmell, Macintosh, Hogg, J. E. Raine McConnell, McGhie, Tait,
Watson, Rhodes,
Left. Ward. Right.
SUNDERLAND.
When the teams took the field the fog had en tirely lifted. Luton started the ball in the presence of 18,000 spectators and amid a scene of intense excitement.

tense excitement.

3.10.—McIntosh rushed the ball into the net, but handled it in so doing. The referee disallowed the goal to the intense delight of Iuton's supporters. It was an anxious moment, and at one time it looked for all the world as if Sunderland and connected their score within the first few minhad opened their score within the first few min-utes 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 fash-ien. 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.

qual to the excessions splendid manner.

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

5.25.—Sunderland soon got into their stride, and egan to make their weight felt all round. Just ow they began pressing the Luton team at every oint. McIntosh was always prominent in the roward line, and gave a splendid display of cup-tie rorm. Getting right up into the Luton territory. Celtnosh shot into Platt's hands. Gemmell headlin but the goalkeeper saved splendidly. Bridett shaved the top of the crossbar with another

accidentally this moment

3.30.—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 sylendidly 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 clapsed 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.

Intosh, again to the front portunity sent in a clinking

But luck was against the homesters, for the was hurled about an irch too high and diget through. Had the shot been lower then still Platt to reckon with and he would i probability have saved the situation. Some pretty football was witnessed, and it would be possible to wish to see a smarter forward than that of Sunderland. r the ball I did not there was Some ould be

tan that of Sunderland. 3.40.—Not only were Sunderland showing very the form, but Luton as well were treating the 36,000 res which had concentrated their gaze upon the did of play to some good football. Platt in goal to always steady, always on the alert and always here he was wanted. Once he accomplished a arvellous left foot save, which showed how dexavellous left foot save which save which showed how dexavellous left foot save which save which

s left foot save,
d nimble he can be. Sumueir way up the field but could a
splendid defence, which the Lut
throughout the first half.

The was now close which showed how dex-be. Sunderland again eld but could not pene-which the Luton backs t and enthusi Despite their

who would o register e.

le to do so. Who would be the
let was history going to re
the match to end in a point
at Luton? This was the ques
spectators open-mouthed ane point quivering with suppressed excitement were asking themselves. Would the next few minutes decide it. Or would the teams cross over on level terms. The Luten 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. 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 re-sulted. 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 arrived and the position was:—

LUTON

LUTON ... ... ... ... 0
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 no-ticeable 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 time to time and that they were doing their best nobody doubted. Platt received quite an ovation when resuming his posi-tion between the sticks, for his fine form had delighted the Northerners.

3.55.—About this time Sunderland became exexeedingly aggressive with the result that the Luton team lost their balance for the moment.

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

4.5-A magnificent shot from the wing by Raine was saved by Platt. Luton continued on the de-fensive. Just exactly 23 minutes from the re-comtensive. 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 pluckly; 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.

4.15.—The remainder of the game was bravely contested, but luck was against Luton and they

contested, but luck was against Luton, and they

failed to register any points.

SUNDERLAND ... ... ... ... ... LUTON ... ... ...