

# FOOTBALL.

## Southern League.—Division II.

### LUTON TOWN V. TREHARRIS.

#### LUTON'S HALF-DOZEN.

[By CRUSADER.]

Played on the Luton Town ground on Saturday. Result:—

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|------------------|----------|
| Luton Town ..... | 6 goals. |
| Treharris .....  | nil.     |

Teams:—

Luton — Mitchell; Elvey and Jarvie; F. Hawkes, Frith, and R. M. Hawkes; Donaghy, Wileman, Simms, Rollinson, and Wilkie.

Treharris—Demmery; Timmins and T. Williams; Jarvis, Jones, and Pike; Hughes, Downes, Summers, Davies, and Whitcombe.

Referee, Mr. T. W. Annal (Harringay).

Attendance, nearly 5,000; gate receipts, £118.

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One of the Treharris players sat on the grass outside the visiting team's dressing-room taking off his boots after the match, and as I passed he remarked with a smile, "Well, are you satisfied?" No doubt he thought that one ought to be, but perhaps he was wondering if all the spectators were as greedy as the man who shouted out during the game, "You've only got four, Luton; I don't know if you know it." On Saturday it was certainly a case of taking away from the one that has not, for Treharris came up with no points out of three games, and went back in a still worse state. They were probably glad to get back, for let alone the fact that they suffered a big beating, they must have been a little depressed (though my questioner smiled happily enough) and also physically tired, for they left Treharris an hour after midnight, and on the top of such a journey, they had to play in very hot weather.

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Of course, everyone had expected Luton to win, and they were not long in setting about

it. About five minutes after the start, Donaghy squared the ball nicely. A Treharris back unsuccessfully endeavoured to reach it with his head, and the ball dropped at the feet of Rollinson, who slipped in behind the back, drew the goalkeeper a little, and placed the ball with calm deliberation into the corner of the net. Ten minutes later Wilkie centred. The Treharris back was again unable to clear, and Simms steering the ball a little to the left, planted it into the goal through the small space left between Demmery and the upright. Luton had been doing practically all the pressing. In fact, Treharris early had a very narrow escape, when Simms, taking a pass from Fred Hawkes, put in such a swift shot that Demmery dropped it on the line and seemed quite lost with it. That was the only occasion on which Demmery appeared at fault. During the rest of the game he played splendidly, and but for his good display the score would have been much larger.

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The Treharris backs were very weak. Their anticipation was poor, and they frequently ran to a spot where they expected the ball and found that it had gone somewhere else. Jones dropped back to assist, but none of the defence seemed strong, and with the halves so occupied in protecting their goal, the forwards got few chances. When they did get them they made a poor show. For instance, before Luton's first goal was scored, they once got down quite close, but a lack of decision and understanding led to their losing a good opportunity.

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The Luton men had a nice lot of shooting practice, and on that blazing afternoon Demmery must have envied Mitchell. The Bristolian saved a nice shot from Fred Hawkes and another from Simms before Luton got their third goal. This was the outcome of work by Frith, who, after robbing a Treharris man by the grand stand, dribbled the ball to the middle and then up the centre of the field, when he transferred to Simms. Timmins attempted to defeat the centre-forward, but he failed, and to some extent foiled his own goalkeeper, for Demmery could not have seen the ball properly when he ran out and was beaten by Simms. A really splendid shot by Wilkie from the extreme left gave Demmery an anxious moment. However, he judged it well and fisted out. Wileman got the ball and scored, but Luton were pulled up for offside, and as the whistle went for half-time the home team had just half their ultimate total.

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The players were given a long rest at the interval, and they must have been glad of it. Plenty of virility was shown on the re-start, though, and soon the lively Wileman had further troubled Treharris. He was slipping through towards the goal when a back tackled him, and there was a short struggle. Wileman dropped on his knees, but was up again in a flash behind the back, and got in a very fast shot. It was so quickly conceived and executed that Demmery could get nowhere near the ball though he flung himself at it in a vain attempt to save. A four-nil lead and a blazing sun produced a slackening of Luton's play, and it was then that the reminder of the score came from one spectator, while another suggested, with great lung power, that Luton would want all the goals they could get later in the season.

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The team's response was not immediate. In fact, the final football telegrams had almost been completed and were nearly ready for dispatch when Luton put on two more goals. Wileman got the ball from Simms, and with the latter at his side, Wileman rushed in the fifth. In very quick time Wileman was up against Demmery again. He drove in a very hard shot. It was high up, and Demmery just deflected it with his finger tips. The ball slid to Rollinson, who was close up, and easily netted Luton's sixth. Then the whistle went.

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