

LUTON'S REVENGE.

Newport Goalkeeper's Fine Display.

Southern League match, played at Luton on Boxing Day. Result:—

Luton	1 goal.
Newport County	nil.

Teams:—

Luton: Abbott; Elvey and Jarvis; F. Hawkes, Frith, and Wilson; Stevens, R. M. Hawkes, Lovell, Brewis, and Wilkie.

Newport County: McLeod; Bullock and Flanagan; Preece, Edwards, and Green; Spittle, Payne, Matthews, Enright, and Lindley.

Referee: Mr. H. G. White (Great Marlow).

Gate receipts, £151.

There were considerable alterations in each team from the Christmas Day match, and although Luton were beaten at Newport, they fully anticipated a big victory over the Welsh team here. Their anticipations would have been realized but for the clever display of goal-keeping by McLeod, who, apart from saving two penalty shots—from each of which he made really magnificent saves—played brilliantly throughout. In fact, his display was second only to that given by Naisby in the South Shields match at Luton.

The Newport forwards did not combine together at all well, and in the first half Abbott was only called on about twice—and then to take goal kicks. On the other hand, throughout the game the Luton forwards played good football, and their shooting, too, was far from being weak. On the run of the play Luton should have won by at least three goals.

At the commencement of the game the Newport left wing made a smart move, but this was checked very promptly by Frith. Soon afterwards Little, who usually plays full back, made a clever run up the right wing, but a little slip cracked Jarvis to clear. It was from this clearances that the Luton forwards were able to make half-way and Stevens forced a corner. The kick was well placed, and Fred Hawkes got in a capital shot, which missed by the proverbial inches only. Following some good work on the part of Brewis, Bob Hawkes sent in a fine shot, but again the aim was a trifle wide. Luton forced another corner a little later, but the forwards were unable to press home the advantage.

After about ten minutes' play Luton took the lead. A cleverly combined effort on the part of Brewis and Lovell ultimately left the latter with only the goalkeeper in front of him. He was, however, quickly tackled by the back, and it was only Lovell's plucky persistence against an opponent of considerably bigger build, that enabled Bob Hawkes to run in and score with a shot that beat McLeod completely. With a goal so early in the game, Luton's prospects looked very rosy, especially when Lovell, in almost the next minute, made a fine individual effort and went through beautifully. He was somewhat handicapped, however, by the back, but he succeeded in sending in a shot which would have beaten many goalkeepers. McLeod dropped to his knees and brought off one of the many really clever saves he made during the match. Next came another capital shot from "Bob"—and another save.

The Luton men were now playing splendidly, and the Newport backs were given a warm time. It was the result of a combined attack on the visitors' goal that the penalty came. The forwards were all waiting for the ball that was being swung across by Stevens, and in the scrimmage that ensued the infringement took place. Elvey took the kick, but McLeod dived himself at the ball and saved grandly.

It was after this that Spittle, on the Newport right wing, forced a corner, but the Luton defence were able to clear without much difficulty.

After some desultory midfield play, Bob Hawkes was presented with a good opening. He raced away and a goal seemed certain. He shot well, but had the mortification of seeing the ball, with the goalkeeper well beaten, hit the bar. From the rebound, Lovell, who had followed up, headed in, but the goalkeeper just managed to hook the ball out. This was just before the interval.

Upon the change of ends Luton started in promising fashion, but a pretty effort was spoiled by offside. After a weak attempt on the part of the Newport left wing to force play into Luton's half, which was neatly frustrated by Elvey and Frith, Brewis, Bob Hawkes and Lovell took the ball very prettily down towards the Newport goal. A tussle ensued in front of the goal mouth, but eventually the ball went behind.

Next came a fine run on the wing by Stevens, who, when about to shoot, was brought nastily to the ground by the visitors' left back. This happened in the penalty area and the referee awarded Luton the coveted kick, which was taken by Bob Hawkes. The goalkeeper cleverly saved, but, unable to hold the ball, it rebounded to Wilson, who returned it with terrific force, and again McLeod saved. McLeod showed wonderful judgment, and in one case he ran right out on to the left wing, when it was a matter of a race between himself and Wilkie. Had McLeod remained in his charge a goal would undoubtedly have been scored. The Newport forwards subsequently rallied somewhat, and one of the backs, who was well up the field, put in a good drive which narrowly missed. Luton pressed right up to time after this, and Lovell, Brewis and Bob Hawkes each put in some good shots, but the goalkeeper maintained his excellent form and Luton had to content themselves with a 1-0 victory.

On the whole, Luton played particularly well, but one would have liked to see Stevens centre more frequently. He tried to beat his man every time, with the result that oftener than not, a good opening for which the other men had worked, could not be taken advantage

SPECTATOR WITH REVOLVER.

Some of the spectators on the stand under the Press Box at the match on Boxing Day had a very exciting experience. During the game the peculiar antics of a male spectator attracted the attention of those near him. He persisted in standing up and sitting down alternately, until someone was obliged to remonstrate with him. One complaint followed another, and eventually the matter resolved into an argument between the man and another spectator. The man was evidently in a very excitable condition. After a few minutes he declared that he did not care for anybody, and should do as he wanted, adding that he "had something in his pocket." He immediately drew a heavy Colt revolver and flourished it. A constable and sergeant were called, but a difficulty was presented them. The man had a licence for the revolver, and as he was on private ground he was entitled to the possession of the weapon. This difficulty was, however, soon overcome by the man being ejected from the ground as an undesirable spectator, and he was taken out by the police.

The revolver was fully loaded, and the man, who is a Lutonian, had a cartridge belt round him. Fitted to this belt was a case for the weapon.