

If Luton's team looked strange on Boxing Day, what can be said of the eleven which took the field at Croydon? With Bob Hawkes injured, the following side was fielded: — Abbott; Robinson and Jarvie; Elvey, Frith, and Wilson; Donaghy, F. Hawkes, Stevens, Brewis and Wilkie. The match seemed to be a gift for the home team, but Abbott stepped into the breach nobly, and chiefly as a result of his efforts, Luton were enabled to draw, each side scoring once. In their unusual positions the visiting players tried hard, and Elvey in particular did well at half-back. About four hundred took advantage of the excursion arranged by the Luton Supporters' Club. Writing from memory this is the first point Croydon have dropped on their own ground, and the Luton supporters present were highly delighted with the fine defence set up by Abbott. It was easily the best performance by Luton during the holidays, and may mean a great deal when the final reckoning is made.

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The play was characterized by the greatest keenness, and for the first fifteen minutes honours were easy, both goalkeepers being called upon. William-

son saved good centres from Wilkie, and after Brewis had shot over the bar, Croydon went down, and Abbott saved from Upex. A corner forced by Kingaby produced some exciting play in Luton's goal, but the defence prevailed, and Wilkie, breaking through, centred for F. Hawkes to give Luton the lead. Croydon made a spirited attack after this reverse, and in quick succession Abbott saved at full length from Page and Upex. Croydon made a determined attack on re-starting, and only the brilliant play of Abbott in goal prevented an equaliser. Upex put across a splendid centre, from which Page sent in a fine shot, but as the ball seemed certain to find the net Abbott sprang across the goal and poched the ball out. Although Kingaby drove the ball in again the goalkeeper who was on the ground, saved at the expense of a corner, which was cleared. For quite ten minutes Croydon set up a continual attack on the Luton goal, and Abbott punched away time after time. Croydon did everything but score, and, so far, had been decidedly unlucky. Croydon's persistency was at length rewarded with success, as Page, getting the ball from Barnfather, equalised with a fast, low shot.