

LUTON v. CARDIFF CITY.

This last home match of the season was in the Southern Alliance competition and was played on Saturday before a small attendance. The result was:

Luton Town.....	2 goals.
Cardiff City.....	nil.

Teams:

Luton: H. Bateman; Jarvie and Potts; F. Hawkes, Wilson and R. M. Lawkes; Stephenson, Wileman, Smith, Holland and Worth.

Cardiff City: Lewis; Doncaster and Croft; Harvey, Latham and Hardy; Tracey, Clark, Devlin, J. Burton and Evans.

Referee: Mr. F. W. Barton, Ealing.

The game started promptly. The Cardiff men got hold of the ball but Bob Hawkes by persistent shadowing robbed one of them and passed on to Worth who turned it in. Holland tried a deft side foot shot but the ball rose just a little too high and hit the crossbar. Very soon after that Wileman had the ball somewhere within the penalty area and we were all expecting to see one of those swift drives of his but he slipped in the mud. Luton were constantly around the Cardiff goal. Worth sent in a beautiful shot which the goalkeeper fisted for a corner. Worth took the corner and Lewis once more punched away. The ball came out to Worth who planted it right in front of the goal. Wileman dashed forward and scored very neatly with the outside of his right foot. He thus put Luton one up and placed himself temporarily at the head of the Town's goal scorers. Shortly afterwards Smith caused much amusement by dribbling around a "threepenny-piece." Some of the spectators yelled "Good, Smith," and after passing to Worth, Smith responded to the crowd with a very broad smile. Evans, the outside-left for Cardiff, beat Jarvie, and a goal seemed inevitable as Bateman rushed out; but Evans's shot went across the goalmouth and outside. For a period Luton appeared to have gone to sleep, and Cardiff had all the play. At length Smith got away with a lot of dash and when Hardy crossed to tackle him there was a big tussle. Smith backheeled the ball and almost lost it, but as Hardy was about to take charge of it, Smith used his hefty shoulder and Hardy sprawled on the ground. Bob Hawkes was easily the best man on the Luton side. Worth was often left alone by Cardiff and Bob noticing this kept Worth well fed, with the result that there were some good runs on the left. Latham, the big centre-half, intervened and upset several of the Luton movements. He tackled well and kept his forwards going. Devlin was making a fine rush for goal when Jarvie brought him down. Latham took the kick and just did so Smith ran up from behind and pushed the second player over. The kick had to be taken again and the referee saw that Smith stood at a proper distance. Stephenson did not have an afternoon of as much prominence as usual. On one occasion he forced Lewis into giving a corner. Just on half-time there was a scramble round the Cardiff goal but though Stephenson tried hard he could not net. The first ten minutes of the second half was very slow. Then Potts stopped a breakaway and passed to Worth, who dribbled a little and put in a nice drive which went just outside the post. Bob Hawkes afterwards passed across to Stephenson but the right winger could not get command of the ball and was robbed. Later on Stephenson was getting clean away when the referee pulled him up for offside. The referee doubted his own decision and consulted the linesmen with the result that the ball was thrown up. Holland had a splendid chance and could almost have run the ball in but he tried a shot which was very weak. A goal looked certain when Devlin dashed away. He was getting quite clear when Jarvie tripped him up from behind just outside the penalty area. A capital shot by Evans was fisted out by Bateman. At the other end Smith lifted the ball across the field to Stephenson, who standing unmarked drove the ball across and into the net behind the farther post. By that he once more drew with Wileman for top position in the goal scorers. Wileman had a chance of again leading. He was attempting to get through when Latham fouled him in the penalty area. Wileman took the kick, but though he shot hard it was straight at Lewis, who knocked the ball out. Wileman ran in and tried to get a second kick but his attempt was foiled. After this there was practically nothing of interest.