# **FOOTBALL**

# WHAT ABOUT IT?

### LUTON TOWN'S RETURN TO WINNING FORM.

#### Brilliant Success at Brentford.

(By CRUSADER.) At Brentford: -LUTON TOWN ...... 2 BRENTFORD

BRENTFORD.-Young: Alton, Bethane . Elliott, Hunter, Kerr; Capper, T. Elliott Morris, Norton, Hendren.

LUTON TOWN.—Bailey; Lennon, Tirrell; Foster, Walker, Roc; Baseett, Higgin-botham, Simms, Butcher, Bookman.

Referee .- Mr. L. E. Vickery, Birming-Curious, eh? Losing at home to a team

like Bristol Rovers, and then going to Brentford and winning "hands down" where Southampton, Plymouth, and Ports-mouth had falled! On more than one occasion during the match I wished most fervently that the whole of the crowd that saw the scramble with the Rovers could have been on the Brentford ground. The " Bees" have a good side. Quite frankly the officials expressed confidence that Luton would be defeated. There was no thought of failure. The engagement of Archie Mitchell, the old Queen's Park Ranger, had been of such benefit that the club had never before been in such a position, and all Brentford were proud of the hefty fellows that comprise probably the biggest side in the whole of the League Mitchell has certainly made a big difference to the Brentford team, and when he has been there about two more generations he may perhaps effect an improve-

ment in the crowd.

It is necessary. While things are going well for the "Bees" the spectators are happy, but the official and visiting players get a rough time if things are not looking

well for the home side. Take a couple of instances in Saturday game. The referee, perhaps with a knowoes on, delayed stopping the game when players were injured. In the first case Bassett got a kick on the foot. He went down, and the referee turned and saw him. but allowed play to be carried to the Luton end. This mightily pleased the spectators. Twenty minutes later there had been a bit of rough play in midfield, and Hunter had been thrice penalised in five minutes when he and Higginbotham met in square

### challenge. Bethune ran up the field

WITH OBVIOUS DESIGNS The Luton player hit the ball with tremendous power. It caught Bethune full in the stomach and brought him down, and was then banged forward to Simms and

but he declined to stop the game in spite of toetian smartly gof rid of three or four the ball screw off his foot when he was the how's of the spectators. Simms, on the other hand, looked round, apparently thinking the game was stopped, and had he not done so he might easily have scored for with Bassett's help it was easy to beat Alton, bu! when he shot, the ball went straight to Young. And for a long, long time afterwards the referee was executed. but he showed his mettle, and he kept a very tight hand on all the players. Not that it was an unpleasant game. On

the other hand I should think it was the most enjoyable and the cleanest the teams have played against each other for some Hunter was the most frequent offender, but he gradually came to the conclusion that it did not pay. Just before I left the Press box one gentleman leaned over and said: "Your team is the best and cleanest we have had here this season. They thoroughly deserved their victory, for they were much the better side. the dressing-room door of the home club met Archie Mitchell, and I asked his opinion. "You have got a very fine side, and deserved the win," he said. Another Brentford gentleman came into the Town's dressing-room, congratulated the side, and was especially anxious to shake hands with Louis Bookman.

Having quoted so many, I may now venture to add my own opinion. We certainly thoroughly deserved to win, being the better side when facing the wind and against it. The Town players were faster, eleverer, and stayed the pace better. It was a very fast game, but in the last ten minutes the Town played at a faster pace than ever, and fairly ran the "Bees" halves and backs off their legs. It was annoying that so many chances were missed but there was an awful lot of hard luck for the Town's vanguard, and Young's

#### goal had quite A CHARMED EXISTENCE

during this period. Shots were put in by the whole of the Town forwards and halves. and the spectators rocked with laughter until Simms did get one through. Then they began to get thirsty and went home to tea.

Brentford played rugged football, and if weight and dash were all that were required to win a championship, they would probably go on top. They had a fair share of the game for nearly an hour, although there was always the suggestion of superiority when the Town players got into working order. The main factor in the success of our side was that for which many of us have long pleaded — the forwards swung the ball about splendidly. This was the real secret, and it took a lot of work off the defence, too. There were about a hundred Lutonians present, and they were delighted with the display of the team all round, but particularly with the manner in which the wingers were called into action and the manner of their response. As a consequence Young had about thrice the work of Bailey, and it was much more difficult, for the Town goalkeeper had not one shot from close range to deal with, so well was he guarded by the backs and halves. There was nothing very difficult that he had to do, either. then banged forward to Simms and T. Elliott, the old Notts Forest forward, rose on a lump of turf, struck his shin and Leather Business Boots, at this price, at Basest, who went goalwards at top speed, got in one fine drive in the second half rebounded inches the wrong side of the Clearance Sale, at 473. Dunstable-road, The reference certainly saw Bethune down. that Balley did well to save, and the cus-post. Bookman, on another occasion. saw Laton (Lane's Corner)-(ABPT.)

corner kicks. Apart from the corners and dead in front, not three yards away; he an occasion when he held the ball rather too long, he never found the "Bees" very close to him. Lennon and Tirrell were again on their best form. Hendren is regarded as very nearly the best left winger in the south, but he found in Lennon a master, and as both played clean and skil-ful footbalt, delightful duels were wit-nessed, and Hendren was never able to beat the Scot, who kicked cleanly and surely and tackled with wonderful accuracy. Tirrell's powerful booting was A BIG ASSET when the "Bees" were aggressive, and his

Lennon had but he had the best inside man to face, T. Elliott, the old Notts Forest and Huddersfield forward, and he allowed that sharpshooter few epportunities. The middle men were at their best, both in defence and attack. Weighing the merits of the opposition and the reputation of Hendren, Foster had the most difficult task and is entitled to first mention. He played with his customary dash and good humour, and although he twice received cracks on the jaw from an opponent's elbow, there was no abatement of his zeal and enterprise. Walker seen warmed to Morris, who is top goal scorer for the "Bees," seldom got in a shot. Roe was never in difficulties, and in both essentials of half-back play gave a superb display. The assistance that all the halfbacks gave to the forwards quite remarkable. In the closing stages of the game the three had the home forwards and halves at their merey. They joined in passing movements, and Walker and Foster several times dribbled through very cleverly and shot hard at goal. Young made one fine save from Walker, and had either Foster or Walker scored subsequently no-one would have been surprised. We have come to expect big things of the backs and halves, and to take it as a matter of course that they will keep their end up, but the forwards have not inspired like confidence. On Saturday, however, they played sparkling football to a man. The only fault that could be found was in the lack of shooting ability, and had there been more sting in this direction we should have had a big win, but to score two goals against a team like Brentford on their own ground is a meritorious performance, Moreover, every forward experienced hard luck. Simms hit the goalkeeper, while the latter could hardly have explained how he got at a couple of balls from Butcher Just before the second goal was scored Book-man tapped the ball practically all along the goal-line, and how Simms missed was

INEXPLICABLE. On another occasion the latter hit the ball first time as it came over from Bookman. and Young made a marvellous save, while vet again he worked dead in front and was on the point of shooting when the ball

also hit the bar and the post, and once struck the goalkeeper with a shot. Bookman's work was magnificent. Showing his best speed he beat the opposition time sees speed ne beat the opposition times after time and centred accurately, and even this partial crowd had to acknowledge his exceflence, while his colleagues expressed their admirtation. Louis would be the first to admit that he owed his success yery largely to the nursing he got from Roe, Walker, and all three of the inside forwards. Butcher's display, while not im-proved in the matter of shooting, was invaluable. Perfect passes he gave to his partner after drawing the defence, and he judgment in gauging the pace and intencombined artfulness and virility. Bassett tions of the opposition, as well as their placing of the ball, was very fine. He had did splendid work, especially in the first half, but he did not get so much to do in not such a handful in the outside man as the second. Against a heavy brigade Hig-ginbotham's thrustfulness was more than useful, and he distributed the bail

judiciously, while his unselfishness was as pronounced as ever. Simms' leadership s very fine, and Hunter was often reduced to the necessity of tripping in order to keep him somewhat in check. Sweeping passes to the wings and deft touches to the inside colleagues marked Simms' play, and if only his shooting confidence was restored he would get a big bag of goals. WRETCHED LUCK

## on Saturday, although his goal was a

clever low screw shot that beat Young to the world. The whole line did remarkably well, and if they can maintain that form we need have no fear for any future game. Brentford are a vastly inproved side from previous years. Big, strong fellows, with a forward line that often showed fine understanding, they play cleaner football than any Brentford team I have seen during the last sixteen years. The whole of the forwards played well, and T. Elliott and Hendren were the pick. The halves are also strapping fellows, and, singularly enough, the best of the three was Kerr, who was deputy for Amos. He played hard who was deputy for Amos. He played hard to the end and displayed good judgment. Hunter spoiled his work by frequent fouls, and J. Elliott was similarly disposed. He could not touch Bookman. Alton was the better back, kicking a good length and tackling keenly, but Bethume was more robust than clever. Young kept goal splen-didly. He had no chance with the goals, and saved many shots that looked certain

It was a great win, and ranks as one of the finest performances the Town have given this season. If it can be kept up we shall probably recover the ground we have lost during the last month, and begin to think again of promotion, for few ever dreamed of the bringing of points from Brentford.

#### ATHENIAN LEAGUE. Bromley 2, Summerstown 1.

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