

ON THE WINNING WAY.

LUTON AGAIN SUCCEEDED OVER MILLWALL.

Once more the superiority of Luton Town over their opponents is not truly measured by the score, and had the forwards taken toll of a tithe of their opportunities, they must have vastly improved their goal average. This deficiency in the finishing work was the only drawback to a magnificent display, for the team, as a whole, showed greater skill, pace and unity than their guests. It was one of the most pleasant games the clubs have played since the war, for the number of fouls was almost negligible, and the referee had quite an easy task once he had shown that he was master of the ceremonies. This he did early on when he promptly pulled up Hankey for an offence against Hoar, and the lesson was completed when he gave a penalty kick against the ex-St. Albans half-back for a palpable trip on Hoar after the latter had worked

A BEAUTIFUL OPENING

and was on the point of shooting. HOAR netted from the "spot," and thus opened the account for Luton. There were other chances before the Town scored their second goal five minutes later. Jennings lifted the ball very high in a shot at goal, and it fell almost perpendicularly into the arms of the waiting Lansdale. He, however, misjudged the fall, and the ball ran down his legs and thence to the feet of KERR. The Town centre-forward lost no time in tapping it out of Lansdale's reach when the latter tried to recover possession, and, following up quickly, he shot into an untenanted goal.

Rarely did the visitors elude the tackling of the Town halves, and when they managed that there were Anderson and Graham to offer strenuous opposition, so that Gibbon was seldom in trouble. Only one shot of merit came Gibbon's way, and that was a fine low drive from Dillimore in the first half, and the Luton goal-keeper dived at full length and turned the ball round the upright. In the second half Dillimore was again the only Millwall forward to get anywhere

NEAR THE TARGET,

and for the most part the shots at Luton's goal came from Gomm, the lithe centre-half. Luton attacked with a regularity that deserved many goals, and would probably have got them but for the fine resistance of Fort and Hill, who were in splendid form, especially the former. Lansdale had a few teasers to encounter in the second half, but generally there was a lack of powder and promptness about the Town forwards' shooting.

So far as the constructive work was concerned, there was little fault to be found with the Town front line beyond the fact that both Butcher and Green hung too close to Kerr during the second half. In the first half there was a freedom of action that kept the Millwall defenders puzzled as to where the ball was bound for as between man and man, but this fine feature was not so much in evidence in the second half. Instead of the forward line being construed thus: it was too often like this: Individually and collectively, however, they

FASTER AND CLEVERER than Millwall's vanguard, and their performance gave the 7,000 spectators much pleasure. Butcher and Green gave nice passes to their partners, and both Hoar and Hoten showed speed and trickiness. The former's centres were delightful, but Hoten still leaves something to be desired in this respect. Kerr gave some nice passes, and now and then gave a glimpse of his quality as a single-handed raider. If he can only touch his form as against Portsmouth, there will be a large increase in the number of goals. Forwards depend upon middle men for their opportunities, and the backbone of the Town side lay in the dynamics of the middle line. All three played resolute, resourceful football, and there was a refreshing improvement in the nursing of the forwards. More passes went along the ground, and in this respect

PRIDE OF PLACE

must be given to Millar. There were occasions in the second half when he joined with Hoten and Butcher in carrying the ball over considerable stretches of territory, and he is going to get a goal sooner or later, for he follows up well and is always on the look-out for a chance to shoot. He was only inches too high with a tremendous drive in the first half. Jennings was as good as ever, and with some of the spectators it is now a case of "coming to curse and staying to pray." Jennings is a powerful friend and a mighty tough opponent. Walker met with success the one brainy forward in the Millwall attack. Dillimore has many friends in Luton, for he is a gifted player, but there seemed none on the side to anticipate his schemes. Unhappily for him Walker did what they could not, and so he played better than ever, and the stability of the line is now assured.

Anderson maintained his wonderful form, and his allied activity and intelligence were

A SORE PUZZLE

to the opposition. There can be no question that Graham fully justified his inclusion. There were times when I thought that his play was riper than anything he has ever done. His kicking was powerful, and although it was not always well directed in the first half, in the second it partook of the quality that marks Anderson's, for the forwards got possession many times.

Gibbon had very little to do in comparison with Lansdale, and in the second half the spectators at the opposite end and in the stand could not see what was happening round his charge, for the fog blotted from view the ball and the players.

For Millwall, the best exponents were Fort and Hill at back, Gomm and Pembleton at half, and Dillimore and Gore in the front line.

It was a good win, and brought the total of points taken from the clubs we have played this season to one more than we took from them last season.

LUTON TOWN 2 goals

MILLWALL ATHLETIC.. Nil

LUTON.—Gibbon; Anderson, Graham, Walker, Jennings, Millar; Hoar, Green, Kerr, Butcher, Hoten.

MILLWALL.—Lansdale; Fort, Hill, Pembleton, Gomm, Hankey; Kingsley, Moule, Smith, Dillimore, Gore.

Referee.—Mr. W. E. Russell, Swindon