

KERR'S QUARTETTE.

Luton's Big Win Over Bournemouth.

FINE FORWARD PLAY.

(By "CRUSADER.")

LUTON TOWN 6 goals

BOURNEMOUTH ... 2 goals

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

BOURNEMOUTH. — Heron; Saxton, Lamb; Butt, Smith, Leitch; Miller, Voisey, Davey, Armstrong, Robinson.

Referee: Mr. T. J. Duke, Harlesden.

Seven games without dropping a goal, and then two lost before their own supporters. That was the Town's experience, but the Bournemouth team paid the penalty, and for the disappointment we felt when the goal was scored against the Town, there was compensation in the remarkable result. Six goals is not an event, but an epoch, in a season's football, but there can be no question that the Town forward play has deserved much better scores than have been achieved during the last two months. On Saturday their combination was the best I have seen from the team since I have been in Luton, and I have no hesitation in saying that if this form can be main-

tained by the forwards and halves, the championship is a distinct possibility. Better shooting by Green and Butcher is desirable, but apart from this

CUSTOMARY WEAKNESS

they played well. Green is also inclined to wander from his position owing to excitement, and he should amend in this respect.

The defence was not so sure as usual. The treacherous nature of the ground had something to do with that, and it was the cause of Miller getting clear to give Davey his first goal. The second, however, in the inception, may be attributed to the fact that, as time approached, one or two members of the Town team were inclined to play to the gallery. But for that Bournemouth would never have registered their second goal, and the Town would have gone up one more place in the League table. I wonder how many times this fatal habit of easing up has been condemned in these columns. It is a ridiculous thing to do, for it is possible that the championship may rest on just one goal.

The Town were by far the more polished side in the first half, and only weakness in front of goal prevented them crossing over with a substantial lead. The ball was carried at a great pace by the forwards, and they broke through many times, but only once did they score, and that was four minutes after the kick-off. There had been a little flutter on the Town left wing, and Green went over to give a hand. He happened to get the ball, and thumped it into the middle. HOAR darted past Butt, the only opponent near, steadied himself, and shot into the net.

It was 32 minutes after the start when Graham and Millar were beaten by the speedy Miller on the visiting right, and he cut in almost to the post before tapping the ball into the middle for DAVEY to rush it past Gibbon and equalise. Many decisions of the referee were peculiar, and once Hoten was

BROUGHT DOWN BADLY

when he had dribbled to close quarters, and a penalty should have been awarded. Then Butcher had atrocious luck, for the ball struck a defender when a goal seemed absolutely certain.

Half-time: Luton 1, Bournemouth 1.

The Town started as they had left off, for they were soon shooting at Heron, and the Bournemouth goal escaped luckily. Then Lamb or Leitch, I do not know which, stopped a centre from Hoar with his arm, and there was a unanimous appeal for a penalty. Mr. Duke was not disposed to give more than a flag-kick, but the Town players persuaded him to consult the linesman, and the conference brought a penalty-kick. HOAR took it and scored easily. The Town were the better side, maintaining the attack almost without cessation, and the issue seemed to be safe when the Town centre-forward got the third goal after a magnificent effort. Millar pushed the ball across to the middle for KERR to take it in his stride and bolt for goal. Saxton and Lamb converged upon him, but he managed to squeeze between them and run close in before beating Heron with ease. The Town continued to hold the upper hand, and the visitors only broke away occasionally, so Gibbon was not troubled. Thirteen minutes from the end the Town left wing made headway, and the ball was swung across. Green seized and dribbled into position, but just as he was on the point of shooting Lamb swept his legs from under him. The referee would have given a penalty, but the ball went to KERR, and he netted in a twinkling. Bournemouth made a big fuss, apparently on the ground that a penalty should have been given, but the referee had exercised his right to refrain, and a goal was the result. Before the visitors could recover, the Town came again, and KERR drove home

A GLORIOUS SHOT

from fifteen yards. Shortly afterwards Hoten put a lot of powder behind a shot and the ball rebounded from Heron's legs and went to KERR, who promptly netted. Hoten was again brought down badly in the penalty area, and the visitors' goal had several narrow escapes. Eventually the siege was raised, and with the Town defenders slackening, Miller cut through again, and lifted the ball over for DAVEY to head into the net. The whistle sounded immediately for time.

Reference has been made to the Town players. For the visitors Heron could not be blamed. He was very fortunate at times. His backs were strong and stubborn, but slow in recovery. The middle line had a bad time, but the forwards were dangerous when on the move, and all did pretty well. There were 7,000 spectators.

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