

LUCKY "LIONS."

FORWARD CHANGES BRING BRIGHTER PLAY.

STERN CONTEST LAST NIGHT.

LUTON TOWN 1
MILLWALL ATHLETIC 1

LUTON.—Brookes; Anderson, Johnson; Walker, Jennings, Mills; Hoar, Cockle, Keen, Hoten, Dennis.

MILLWALL.—Crawford; Fort, Hill; Pembleton, Gomm, Graham; Kingsley, Morris, Moule, Dillimore, Gore.

Referee.—Mr. H. J. Weber, London.

Long before the interval last night the players deserved it, and scores who had visited and been disappointed by the game, quite apart from the result, on Saturday, were satisfied that they had value for money. In two respects the game was better—weather, and the standard of play. Perhaps the one made a vast difference to the other.

Jennings lost the toss, and was set to defend the Kenilworth-road end. The "Lions" lost no time in busying themselves, and Walker let in Gore immediately, but the winger was too surprised to take advantage of it to the full. Nevertheless, Jennings had to put in some hard work before he could get his men on the move, and then they did not get far before the visitors were back again, and Brookes cleverly punched away a well-timed shot. Walker then made amends for two blunders at once, for he smartly fed Hoar, and the winger went through to drop across a perfect centre that brought Crawford out of goal to stop Keen shooting, but the ball was diverted to Cockle, who shot with

ADMIRABLE PROMPTITUDE,

and there was a great shout as the ball struck the bar and bounded over the empty goal. The visitors at once replied, and pretty combination by the inside men enabled Morris to test Brookes, but the latter saved finely at the expense of a corner. Brookes again saved when the flag-kick was sent across. Walker was twice in error, but Anderson came to the rescue, and then a smart run by the Town right wing ended in Cockle receiving a pass from Hoar, but he hesitated, and the chance was lost. A faulty pass back by Johnson gave the visitors a flag-kick, and desperate work was needed before the ball was got away. The Town again attacked, and forced a couple of corners, and the Millwall goal was the scene of an exciting struggle, and when the ball came out Mills slipped into position and crashed in a tremendous shot that banged the bar. The Town were now doing well, and splendid work by Jennings and a neat pass to Hoten saw the latter send the ball a foot wide at a terrific pace. Mills then passed back to Anderson and the latter could not gather the ball, but Dillimore shot wide. Jennings, Hoten, and Keen were next in the picture with a swift movement, and the last-named was a few inches too high with

A LIGHTNING DRIVE.

There came a quiet spell, and then Johnson made a lot of ground before sending the right wing through, Cockle feeding Hoar neatly, but Crawford caught the nervous centre and disposed of it.

Millwall then set up a strong attack in which Morris was the powerful figure, and once he was almost through when Anderson stopped him by a brilliant tackle, and Brookes completed the clearance. A further onslaught found the Town custodian alert, and twice he got the ball away from dangerous situations, and the attack ended when Morris headed wide. Hoten put in a smart bit of work that gave Dennis an opening, and the winger was carrying past Fort when the latter brought him down very badly. From the free kick Keen got hold, and put in a wonderful shot right for the far corner of the net, but Crawford made a marvellous one-handed save. The referee was making a lot of mistakes, and the crowd began to get angry, and it culminated in a fierce outburst when Morris, who was well offside, sent forward for Dillimore, who appeared just offside, too, to get away. He shot cleverly, and although Brookes got to the ball by a big effort, he could not do more than push it out, and MOULE, who was lying handy, had an easy task to send it into the net and open the score after 32 minutes' play. Millwall did a lot of attacking while Johnson was off the field injured, but the Town defended gamely, and although Moule got the ball into the net on one occasion

THE WHISTLE HAD SOUNDED

for an infringement, the nature of which was not quite clear. Johnson returned with some inches of court plaster over

his eye, and he was in time to head away from under the bar during another fierce attack by the "Lions," and then Brookes saved coolly a terrific shot from Gomm—a free kick. The Town then had another turn, and the visitors' goal had a narrow escape when Keen and Cockle forced their way through, the ball just eluding the latter's foot close in. Then came a big outcry against the referee, and to everybody it appeared that he did Luton a gross injustice. Cockle snapped up a pass, and sticking to the ball like a leech he dribbled right through, finally getting past Fort and being on the point of shooting when the Millwall captain brought him down very badly indeed. There appeared to be no other decision possible except a penalty kick, but to the wrath of the crowd, who yelled as with one voice, Mr. Weber allowed the play to proceed, and the ball was got away while Cockle was prone about four yards from goal. It was the one topic during the interval, which came just afterwards.

MILLWALL ATHLETIC 1
LUTON TOWN 0

The second half was not so hectic as the first. The "Lions" at once made tracks for the Town goal, and Mills was early in the wars and had to retire for repairs. The visitors, by dint of swinging passes, made a lot of ground, and Anderson and Walker had a heap of trouble from Dillimore and Gore. Walker was improving, however, and it was from a splendid bit of work between Anderson and Walker that Cockle was able to send Hoar away. The winger went almost to the flag, and was then fouled by Hill. Hoar took the kick and the Millwall goal had a series of narrow escapes. Two or three corners followed, and then Hoar, overtaking a nice forward pass from Keen, had a likely chance, but the long-legged Hill shot out a foot and the ball went behind. This flag-kick was well placed by Hoar, and there was a lot more trouble for the Millwall defenders, and it was lucky for them that Morris fell back to make the clearance. The visitors then had another turn, and Morris was a dangerous factor, plying Kingsley and Moule cleverly, and Kingsley forced a corner, but this was cleared after Brookes had punched away. Back came the Town, and Crawford was twice called upon, but he got the ball away nicely. Gomm fouled Cockle in another attack, and from the free kick Jennings made

A TREMENDOUS EFFORT

to register the equaliser, and only just failed. The Town now pressed heavily, with Mills frequently conspicuous, and Dennis rose to the occasion and got in some nice centres, but the Millwall halves, with Morris now assisting them regularly, defended stubbornly. Brilliant work by Cockle let in Hoar, and after dodging and swerving for position he shot straight across goal. Pembleton handled the ball to prevent it going to the left wing, and the referee promptly pointed to the spot. HOAR took the kick and easily beat Crawford, and equalised the scores amid a terrific din. 17 minutes after the restart. Millwall at once swooped down on the Town goal, and Brookes saved thrice in quick succession, while Anderson and Johnson were kept hard at work. It was a killing pace, and with Gomm feeding his forwards in masterly fashion the home goal was in serious jeopardy for some minutes. Then Hoar and Cockle, fed very neatly by Anderson and Walker, caused

A DIVERSION.

and Keen was given a chance to shoot hard. The ball was swerving inwards as it reached the upright, but Crawford saved finely, handing the ball round by the side net. Then Anderson tore through and shot hard, Crawford saving smartly under the bar. Another hot attack saw Dennis injured and helped off for a few minutes, and in his absence Hoten twice tried to bore a passage, but was shouldered out. The visitors now concentrated on defence, and although Dillimore and Gore made one or two runs, and Brookes was twice called upon, the end came with the score as stated.

It was a very much better game than that of Saturday, and the opposition was much stronger, too, yet the Town had just a shade the better of the game, and were unfortunate not to win. It is not often that the cross-bar is struck three times in a match of this kind by one side, and that fact alone is testimony to

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