

TWO GOALS AT LUTON.

Swindon Goalkeeper's Fine Display.

By CRUSADER.

LUTON.—Harford; Richards, Smith; Clark, Fulton, Fraser; Daly, Birch, Yardley, Drinnan, Bedford.

SWINDON—Nash; Penn, Girvan; Low, Humphreys, Braithwaite; Denyer, Eddelston, Morris, Dent, M'Cartney.

Referee: Captain A. J. Prince-Cox, Barnes.

WHEN the Weather Clerk shows such a harsh hand, as on Saturday last, we might well be thankful for equality of spoils. The wonder was that the players lasted so well for the full ninety minutes.

There was not a great deal in it for nearly an hour. Swindon started the better, and maintained the upper hand for brief periods, but in the long run the home team came off stronger, and deserved to win.

In the first ten minutes the "Railway-men" showed to advantage. They gave the ball plenty of boot, and their wing men showed fine speed, with the thrustful Morris eager to challenge all and sundry, when required. Still, the first real chance came to the Town as the result of the delightful footwork of Drinnan, who enabled Bedford to run right through, but the left winger failed. Yardley had hard luck after a brilliant bit of work. Fraser hustled Morris off just in time in another rush by the Swindon centre-forward, but they came again, and this time succeeded.

THE GOALS.

Morris chased a loose ball and there was an appeal for a goal-kick. Harford said afterwards that the ball was out of play by a foot. Morris screwed the ball inwards for EDDELSTON to beat Harford. The joy of the visitors was brief, however, for in a rousing response, the Town forwards swept down, and after Nash had saved finely from Drinnan, and the ball had hovered about the goal for some seconds, Daly got it across for BEDFORD to shoot: Nash managed to get at it, but the slippery ball eluded his grasp and went into the net.

LUTON 1

SWINDON 1

Swindon resumed the more strongly, and there was a distinct escape for the Town goal when Harford ran out and managed to get in the way of a drive from M'Cartney, which struck him in the face and laid him out. Previously the Town goalkeeper had only managed to hold at the second attempt a long, high shot by Humphreys, the visitors, indeed, appealing for a goal, but it was a corner kick they had.

In the last quarter of an hour, the pace was even hotter, and the Town made short bombardments of the visitors' goal, and then Yardley made a glorious run, nearly half the length of the field, beating man after man, and it seemed as if his shot must beat Nash, but again the goalkeeper went down full length, and managed to turn the ball round the post—almost a super-human effort. Nash again evoked a roar of admiration when he dealt with another ugly shot, and the end came with the visitors on the move.

The attendance was the smallest at a first team game for many seasons, the official figures being 2,547.