

A GLORIOUS VICTORY

LUTON TAKE THE GILT OFF THE SPURS

Thrilling Cup-Tie Struggle

(By "CRUSADER")

LUTON TOWN 2

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR Nil

LUTON.—Harford; Kingham, Mackey; Kean, McGinnigle, Fraser; Mills, Nelson, Tait, Alderson, Roberts.

SPURS.—Nicholls; Felton, Whatley; Colquhoun, Levene, Meads; Howe, O'Callaghan, Hunt, Hall, Evans.

Referee.—Mr. G. C. Denton, Northampton.

"NOW what about Wembley?" was the satirical query addressed to me when it was known that Luton Town had to meet the Spurs in the F.A. Cup Competition. The best reply to the jest may be the remark of Mr. Harold Wightman when he also heard the news. He said that, whatever the opposition, a team that could go to Oakwell and force a re-play would have to be reckoned with anywhere, but was cautious enough to add, "If we win this round we might easily have the bit of luck that would take us into the Semi-Final." As Semi-Finals are not played at Wembley, the modesty of his ambition may be judged, but the fact that the Town were able to cut a notch almost as good as that of Walsall when they met the Arsenal and enveloped London in a thick fog proves that the possibility does not require a vivid stretch of imagination. It is not yet the time to think about Wembley, but hope is more often a virtue than a folly, and the Town will not lower their banner until beaten out of the competition. Saturday's game proved once more that in the Cup Competition the gap between the leaders of the First Division of the League and the wooden spoonists of the Third Division is narrowed considerably, if not brought to vanishing point. True, Tottenham Hotspur are not even in the First Division, but are very close to the top of the Second, and, if one may accept the judgment of critics who see First and Second Division sides regularly, are qualified for a place in the First.

WON ON MERIT

Be that as it may, they tried to play high-class football on Saturday, and let no man say they were defeated by poorer class. It would not be true. The Town won on their merits, and no amount of equivocation can deprive them of their reward. Treacherous ground, certainly, but better class should be emphasised on a ground such as that of Saturday, for it meant a lively ball and odds in favour of the quicker side, as the Spurs are reckoned. The mere fact that the Spurs lost on a frozen ground at Manchester a week before was no excuse for surmising that they would lose on a similar ground at Luton. Moreover, the ground conditions were such as to enable the Spurs to pick and choose men that would be able to take advantage of the conditions. Luton were not in that happy position. They had to use the material they thought best, and their range of choice was more limited than that of the Spurs. A few weeks ago the London Club were able to secure the transfer of a player at a big fee, and he was in the side. Against that the Town found themselves deprived of the services of their best marksman. Such handicap as there was fell upon the Town, but they rose superior to circumstance, and truly won on merit.

SPORTSMEN ALL

I am not stretching truth in saying that the Town were the better side on the day that mattered. Perhaps the Spurs would win at a second meeting, because they were not very much inferior. One writer stated that the Town players went into the game caring not what happened to them, but the Spurs were different. The Town did their best, and so did the Londoners, and the victory went to the side that succeeded in the business of making goals. The strength of the Spurs, and we could well believe it after seeing the line in action, was generally conceded to be in

the swiftness of their attack. The strength of the Town for the last two seasons has been in their middle line, and it was just a case of the Spurs' attack being incapable of beating the defensive elements of the Town that turned the scale. Ever since the blank day at Barnsley I have held that if the same ability were shown in the Town defence there was no reason why the London side should succeed where the earnest and hard-fighting Yorkshiremen had failed. If the Town players were asked to choose whom they would prefer to meet again, Barnsley or the Spurs, I fancy they would choose the latter, because it was more of a football game, sportsmen though the Barnsley team were. The Spurs gave us one of the best and most sportsmanlike games we have seen in a Cup-tie at Luton for years, and I am perfectly sure they would acknowledge that the Town earned the same compliment.

A FINE GOAL

The little I have seen of the Spurs in recent years was sufficient to prepare me for a quick burst from the kick-off, and it came. However, they found the Town in the same temper, and both teams were hard at it within a minute of the start. The ball travelled quickly from end to end, but already it was seen that the Town forwards were in more determined mood than usual, and I am convinced that the claim for a penalty kick early on was just. Nicholls had been in action, and had lost the ball momentarily after saving from Roberts, and in a repeat attack one of the Spurs' defenders slipped down and appeared to push the ball with his hands, but the referee ruled otherwise. However, we had not long to wait for success, and it was a very fine goal. Mills had shown wisdom in trying to get the ball into the middle quickly, and after one or two of his centres had been accepted by the Spurs' defenders, he sent over another, not very accurately, but ALDERSON happened to sense the run of the ball, and while Levene was paying close attention to Tait, so that he should not get a chance, the Town inside-left rushed into the middle, and, without waiting for any settling of the ball, shot hard, meeting the ball with a sort of half-hook, and had the joy of seeing Nicholls completely beaten.

TAIT'S TURN

The exchanges continued in favour of the Town, and they kept the ball on the move splendidly, backs and halves giving good service to their forwards. The Spurs were also well served from the rear, but Harford had very little anxiety. The visitors depended a great deal on the dash of Hunt, but the mettle of McGinnigle and Mackey checked him consistently. One could understand that with a little latitude Hunt would be a disaster to any defence, but he was well watched and not allowed to get in a shot. On the other hand, the Town forwards had many efforts, and, if there was nothing very severe about the work he had, Nicholls was more in demand than Harford. After strenuous efforts by the Spurs, the Town right flank became busy again, and it was another centre by Mills that brought about the downfall of the Spurs' goal for the second time. Mills dropped the ball well into the middle of the penalty area; Levene, still anxious about TAIT, failed to get hold, and the latter forged in between the backs, and, from close range, shot past Nicholls. Two successes in such short time took away the breath of the Spurs' supporters, and they now relapsed into a serious quiet, while the visiting players were obviously taken aback by the state of affairs. For a long time the Town continued to have a decided advantage, and, by keeping the game open, they were always the more menacing.

'SPURS SHARPEN UP

Every man on the Town side was now playing with great spirit and confidence, and in no department more than in defence. The Spurs gradually drew upon their resources, and towards the interval made fierce assaults. Hunt was nearly through once when robbed by the combined attentions of Mackey and McGinnigle, and in a later effort did get close in, to lift the ball over Harford's head as the custodian ran out. Fraser, however, had wisely dropped back, and got the ball away off the line. Against that there was an occasion when Nicholls had saved and Mills tore in and made him drop the ball, but the biggest fellow on the field clutched it again before anybody else could get it, and sent it clear. Roberts also had a fair chance, and shot hard and low, but Nicholls turned the ball round the upright. Just before the breathing time a desperate assault on the Spurs' right wing brought a hard shot from Hall, but a defender got in the way, and then Howe seemed certain to score as he shot from close quarters, but Harford covered that end of the goal, and the ball struck his leg and went behind him, but Kingham was there again, and got the ball out. It had been a rousing struggle when the half-time signal was heard.

LUTON 2
'SPURS 0

In the early stages of the second half the Town, after a promising opening, fell away a lot, and were compelled to defend. The Spurs passed cleverly and centred well, but whenever the ball came into the middle there were defenders at hand. Though at times the Town forwards made headway and troubled the visitors' rearguard, they were generally watching their halves and backs repelling the Spurs. It has to be said that at times the best help was not given by the forwards, especially the extremes. Often they tried to dribble when there was scarcely room to trundle a tennis ball past an opponent, and this was only playing into the hands of the visitors. Tait twice tested Nicholls with high shots, and then there was a shout as O'Callaghan, from the inside-left position, dribbled quickly and shot truly, but Harford flung up his hands and diverted the ball on to the bar, whence it travelled to the left of goal for Fraser to clear. The Spurs fought desperately, and Levene was always prominent with forceful work. When the attack had spent itself there was a lot of midfield play, and the Town halves were admired for brilliant work. The Spurs had changed their tactics, and, instead of holding the ball so close, they lifted it about a lot, but it was all the same to the Town backs who covered up magnificently.

KINGHAM'S SAVE

It seemed as if the Town would go further ahead when a speedy raid on the right wing brought a centre from Mills, and Roberts, unmarked, had a good chance, but his elevation was too

much, and the ball sailed over the bar. The Town were playing more in their first-half style again, and Nicholls was called upon several times within a short period. His backs had to be on the alert all the time, and once Nelson, who had been doing very useful if not brilliant service, engineered an attack that required all the skill of Felton and Whatley to thwart. Levene did good work towards the finish. Time after time he held up the Town forwards and made a lot of ground before giving to his forwards, but Harford was safe when the ball came his way, and showed judgment in punching away, while his backs stood up to the gruelling very courageously. Still the Town defenders withstood all assaults, and gave attackers no peace. Evans, who had been unable to live up to his big reputation, was toiled many times, and could make little progress against Kean and Kingham. In a last despairing effort the Spurs' halves came well up to the attack, and there were exciting scenes as player after player strove to create an opening. Hunt had lost his sting, and it was a tough the king-pin had been with drawn. Nevertheless, the other forward showed much determination, and, with Harford out of his goal, the ball went to Hall, who crashed in a tremendous shot that seemed bound to score, but once more Kingham had wisely dropped back into goal, and he received the ball full on the chest and then kicked away. It was a great save, and was the last chance of the Spurs. The Town were on the attack when the final whistle sounded, though there was an amusing little incident a few seconds before the end. Everybody was expecting the whistle, and it sounded, and many rushed on to the ground, but the signal was for a foul by a Spurs' player, and play had to proceed. When the end did come there was a great rush for the Town players, who had almost to fight their way into the dressing-room to escape the attentions of the excited and delighted followers. It was also noted with pleasure that the Spurs' players shook hands with their conquerors as they left the field.

FORWARDS

And now about the players. Of the Town team, I think it can be said that there was never better team spirit shown this season. Fore and aft they played well together, and put in all they knew. Mistakes were made now and then, but most were excusable owing to the state of the ground, but occasionally in tactics. It was bad policy for the forwards to hang on in their own half when their defenders had just been hard pressed and the extreme wingers would have done better to have taken advantage of the disposition of the Spurs' backs. When they did so Tait was usually in readiness and caused much anxiety. Nevertheless, all played well. Mills centred much better, and he and Roberts did very good work against speedy and clever opponents. Tait led the line far better than at any time since he was injured some weeks before Christmas, and was more like the strong leader we knew at the end of last season. Moreover, he did not cling to the ball too much. Alderson was the brainiest of the line, and Nelson did much good work and shed his selfishness for the benefit of the attack as a whole.

HALVES

The middle men have played consistently well throughout the season, but excelled against a speedy and skilful attack. Kean was magnificent, both as a captain and a player, and it was delightful to see the old international outwitting the young international, Evans. Kean had to meet what some regard as the finest left wing in the country, and he himself returned to that power which won him the highest honours. Fraser was also a power, and paid much more attention to defence than usual. He did not leave his opposing wing very much, but found time to assist in attack, and even when injured in the second half, got through a lot of work. McGinnigle once more proved his immense value as a defensive half, and his grip on Hunt was a big factor in removing the sting from the Spurs' virile attack. Time after time the dour Scot intercepted with his head, and frequently took the ball from the toes of a finessing forward.

REARGUARD

The rearguard was sound. Harford made us blink two or three times perhaps, but showed admirable judgment in coming out to punch away, while he fielded safely, and got the ball away well. He owed a lot to the steady and unflinching methods of his backs. They were well nigh invincible at all times. Kingham played as well as he has ever played, his kicking being clean and well-timed and his tackling sure, while Mackey's magnificent strength and resolute behaviour held the opposition at bay. Though he may have something to learn yet in the way of positioning, Mackey is already a powerful back, and it will have to be a very clever line that can lower the colours of a defence so sturdy.

'SPURS

Nicholls could not be held responsible for either of the goals, and both his backs showed judgment and resource, though I did not think they were the equal as a resistant force of the Town pair. The halves played cleverly, and while Levene was held responsible by some for the second goal, I thought he was as good as any half-back on the field. Indeed, he Spurs owed a great deal of their second half advantage to his sterling work and he battled on to the end. The forwards were very dainty in much of their approach work, but seemed to rely too much on Hunt for the goals until it was too late. Hunt is a fine centre-forward, but was over-powered, and all the craftiness of O'Callaghan and Hall came to nought when they sent the ball to him, or, for that matter, to the wingers. Howe played finely all through, and usually did bright things when he had a chance, but, like his colleagues, found the strenuous opposition too much in the end.

The official figures of the attendance were 17,213, and the receipts £2,334 10s 6d. I confess I thought there were over 20,000 present, and was informed that the gates were closed but re-opened. I am now assured that they were not closed at any time.

TOP HATS FOR LUTON MEN?

WIDEAWAKE PLAYERS CONQUER THE TURF AND THEN VANQUISH HOTSPUR

SECOND LEAGUERS OUT OF GEAR

By Frank Thorogood

Luton 2 Tottenham Hotspur 0

TAKING high flights at Luton, the Cup-tie ball was a veritable scorner of the hard ground, and what to do with an object so larkish offered a problem that at neither side could wholly solve. But the Luton men controlled the bounce with more skill than Hotspur, who, in their temporary red shirts, were gaudy without being substantial, and the "town of hats" must be congratulated on its adaptable team.

Now, Luton at their best are equal to many of our Second League teams and nobody could truthfully describe their latest victory as a giant-killing performance. There were no giants to kill.

Hotspur were never happy, and I guess the other iron in the fire—that Second League iron—had much to do with the

his goal was poetic justice. Tait got the second at close quarters, in spite of the close attention of two opponents, and I thought he led the line well.

On his left Tait had two good forwards in Alderson and Roberts; the right wing pair, Mills and Nelson, had behind them an old international who played in Bolton Wanderers' Cup final team at Wembley in 1929. This was Kean, a splendid half and a captain whose wise influence did much to bring about the result.

Glimpses of the football which has carried them so near to the top of the Second League were often given by Hotspur, but of shooting there was little, and Harford made most of his spectacular saves from corner kicks. He was beaten when O'Callaghan hit the cross-bar, and he was again lucky near time, when, after running out of his charge, he saw Kingham square his knees and stop what would otherwise have been a certain goal.

Managers say there is a dearth of backs. Well, I have seen four good 'uns in the Cup competition this season: Marsden and King, of Brighton; Kingham and Mackay, of Luton.

If Fraser was not perhaps so good as usual, McGinnigle did well at centre-half and was easily in front of Levene, who found Tait a difficult man to stop.

Contrary to his usual custom, Meads did little to justify his reputation as an attacking half, and I thought Colquhoun came best out of an ordeal which neither he nor any other of his colleagues appeared to relish.

DISAPPOINTING ATTACK

Evans and Davies, operating alongside a touch-line, so near to the crowd, were like a couple of Alices in Wonderland; Hall could never enter into the hurly-burly, although accurate in the short passes that often led himself and colleagues into the jaws of the defence. O'Callaghan was the more mobile of the five, but Hunt could seldom get going.

In short, I have never seen the Hotspur attack so feeble at any other period this season, and their supporters, powerfully represented, went home convinced that League labels in a Cup tie are not what they seem.

Luton: Harford; Kingham, Mackey; Kean (capt), McGinnigle, Fraser; Mills, Nelson, Tait, Alderson, Roberts.

Hotspur: Nicholls; Felton (capt), Whatley; Colquhoun, Levene, Meads; Davies, O'Callaghan, Hunt, Hall, Evans.

gingerly manner in which they "addressed" the ground.

It was not an ideal ground, but the influence of the steam roller and a liberal dose of sand united to make a good fight against nature, and Luton went about their job so well that the absence of Rennie, unable to play owing to suspension, was hardly felt.

The two goals were safely rammed home before the game was half-an-hour old, and prior to that double success Luton might have been awarded a penalty.

But the handling of Levene went unobserved by the referee, and when Alderson opened the score from Tait's neat pass

LUTON'S AMAZING WIN

Knock-out of 'Spurs no fluke : Crowd Storm Pitch

By GEOFFREY SIMPSON

LUTON...2

TOTTENHAM H...0 (Attendance 17,213)

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR will blame a pitch hardened as to stone and covered with frozen ridges of earth for their astonishing knock-out at Luton, and it is a fact that the side was quite incapable of acting upon it.

But with the presumption that a different story might have been written on soft turf, any defence of the 'Spurs closes.

They were beaten thoroughly and convincingly by a team who, on the day, were their masters in most phases. And who knows but what Luton might have pulled out something better still in more favourable conditions?

PITCH INVADED

The last few minutes were played to a deafening roar of cheers. Hundreds of excited spectators had scaled the barriers ready to invade the pitch, and the final whistle was the signal for a headlong rush for the players.

The Luton men were mobbed and police had to rush on to the field to rescue them. Kean, the captain, engaged in his hardest tussle of the day to stop the crowd "chairing" him round the ground.

Defeat was staring Tottenham in the face in nine minutes, when Alderson, taking a well-placed centre from Mills, beat Nicholls with a glorious drive to the corner. A great goal this, with the 'Spurs defence hopelessly beaten by the speedy wing play of Luton.

That wide-flung game of Luton's was the explanation of their success. 'Spurs tried to roll the ball about in close passing attacks, and—well, the ball just would not roll truly over the ridges and bumps. And with Luton swinging it about the ball bounced so high from the frozen ground that the Hotspur had a thankless task in trying to keep it down.

It was rather a shock to find Tottenham without ability to change their methods to suit the conditions. Luton, by comparison, were expert at taking a dropping ball. The wing men especially seemed quite at ease with a hard pass which came head or breast high, whereas Evans or Howe wanted so much time to bring a ball of this sort under control that they

were generally beaten by the half-back's swift tackle.

Evans had a bad match; so did Hall. If medals were being awarded for notable performances Kean and Kingham would be first on the list for their complete subjection of the 'Spurs left wing. The old Sheffield Wednesday half-back gave nothing away, but even he was outshone by Kingham, who on this display is one of the best backs in the game.

Kingham's interception was first class, but he intercepted nothing better than a scoring shot by Hall. Kingham went to his knees on the goal-line and took the ball on his chest to make a remarkable save.

O'Callaghan once blazed a shot on to the bar, but these were about the only occasions when the 'Spurs looked like staging a recovery.

Hunt worked himself to a standstill, but never found a real shooting chance, so good were the Luton backs. McGinnigle, too, did valiant work at centre half. The 'Spurs inside forwards have rarely been made to appear so moderate.

The Tottenham defenders played well, though they did not relish the high bounce of the ball. The ball actually shot over

before the first goal, and the bounce was again unkind to the centre half when he was trying to clear a long punt down the middle. Before he could gain control Tait tore in and forced the ball in the net.

That was after 21 minutes, and though after the interval Tottenham, playing downhill, attacked well enough to promise a revival, they faded away in the face of relentless tackling by powerful half-backs.

Luton Town.—Harford; Kingham, Mackey; Kean, McGinnigle, Fraser; Mills, Nelson, Tait, Alderson, Roberts.

Tottenham Hotspur.—Nicholls; Felton, Whatley; Colquhoun, Levene, Meads; Howe, O'Callaghan, Hunt, Hall, Evans.



ALDERSON.

Levene's head just before the first goal, and the bounce was again unkind to the centre half when he was trying to clear a long punt down the middle. Before he could gain control Tait tore in and forced the ball in the net.

LUTON TOWN'S GREAT TWO GOALS WIN AGAINST TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR

CROWD RUSHES ON FIELD AT CLOSE



Luton's goal threatened, with home defenders in stripes.



Harford, Luton goalkeeper, runs out. He did good work.

A section of the crowd that saw Luton Town beat Tottenham Hotspur 2-0. Over 17,000 spectators attended and many swarmed over the field at the end. Alderson sent the crowd wild with delight when he scored the first goal and Tait added the second before the interval. The Spurs attacked desperately towards the close, but the home defence remained unbeaten, Harford and Kingham saving two "might-have-beens."



Good headwork by a Luton man. Spurs played strongly but Luton deserved their lead.



Enthusiastic supporters invaded the field after the game to give the winners a rousing send-off.



GOAL!—Luton scoring during their Cup-tie with the 'Spurs, in which they brought off one of the biggest surprises of a round packed with sensations.

17,000 See Luton Vanquish the 'Spurs



The crowd packed the stand to capacity and overflowed on to the ground immediately in front of the rails
At one o'clock there were at least ten thousand on the ground.

Scenes of tremendous enthusiasm marked the close of the memorable Cup-tie on Saturday, when Luton ousted the 'Spurs by two clear goals. The picture shows the field after the final whistle, when spectators rushed to congratulate the victors.



"Hats off to Luton"—and the spectators didn't stint their praise.

TOTTENHAM

WASTE TIME

LUTON KICK HARD AND QUICKLY

By LILYWHITE

Luton T. 2 Tottenham H. 0

THE 'Spurs, one of the big hopes of London, duly went out on the packed little ground of the Luton Town club. They went out deservedly.

There would be some people who would say that the 'Spurs were beaten by the pitch. Possibly the result would have been different if the surface had been of the sort on which a real football team could have played real football. But it wasn't. Tottenham failed because they did not realise the fact until it was too late.

They were beaten by a side employing the right tactics for the occasion. All honour to Luton. None of their men worried whether he was going to fall heavily on the iron-hard surface. They just went for the ball, and usually they got it. When the half-backs and the full-backs had it they made it move—well away from their goal.

This long kicking, and the full-blooded chasing of an awkward bouncing ball brought Luton two goals inside 25 minutes. Out to Mills, and a quick return from the wing enabled Alderson to score a very good goal after eight minutes.

Tait Wins Race

Then Tait insisted on chasing a ball which Levene seemed to have time to clear. The young centre half of the 'Spurs took more time than Tait would give him; so the Luton centre got the ball and crashed it into the net.

Nearing the interval, and during the second half, Tottenham changed their tactics a bit, and looked more likely to be successful. By this time, however, the Luton defenders were keyed up to a great effort, and the 'Spurs were frustrated. O'Callaghan hit the bar and Kingham saved from Hall, but these were about the only real shots Tottenham were allowed.

Kingham was carried off the field as the hero, but if real justice had been done most of the Luton players would have been similarly honoured. Kean, McGinnigle, Tait, and Mills were all in fine form.

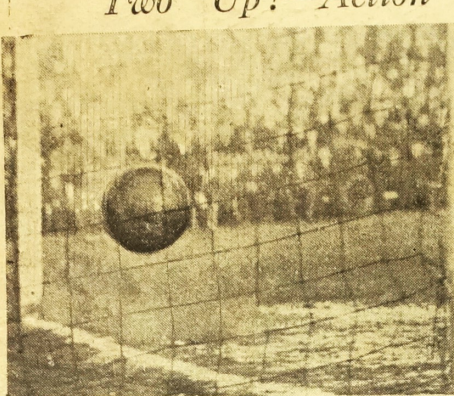
There was too much fiddling by the 'Spurs' inside wing men and the wing half-backs. For long periods Evans was starved at outside left and he was just the man to whom the ball should have been sent. During the second half Howe was well served, but the going was anything but Yorkshire relish to him.

While Levene cost his side the second goal, the blame for the defeat should not be put on his shoulders. This young centre-half was one of the few successes of the Tottenham team. Hunt struggled desperately to force a way through the middle, but what a hope against such defenders!



The crowd surging on to the pitch after the Cup-tie between Luton and the 'Spurs to congratulate the winners.

Two Up!—Action Pictures of Saturday's Cup Match



*Pictorial" photographs of Luton's two great goals. Top, Nicholls, the 'Spurs' goalkeeper, beaten by Alderson's first-time drive which put the Town ahead after eight minutes play and (lower) the second goal, scored by Tait after a tussle with Levene and Felton.



Mr. Harold Wightman, manager of Luton Town F.C., received numerous messages of congratulation after the Town's win, and in the top picture he is showing them to Mackay, Mills, Tait and Kean. Jimmy Yardley also called in to congratulate his old colleagues, and he is seen shaking hands with Kean.



The 'Spurs' fought desperately to the end to avoid defeat, but Luton's brilliant defence foiled every effort. The top picture shows Fraser, although heavily tackled, heading away a centre during a hot attack which kept the Luton defence on their toes. In the lower picture Nelson and Tait are making a determined attack on the 'Spurs' goal.

O'CALLAGHAN (Tottenham), on the left, in a tussle for the ball at Luton.



LUTON KEEP THEIR BALANCE AND SPURS PASS OUT

Luton 2, Tottenham Hotspur 0

LUTON made new Cup history in reaching the Fifth Round for the first time, and in beating Tottenham so convincingly, recorded the finest victory achieved by the club.

The Bedfordshire team are four points better off than the last two in the Southern Section of the League, their form this season being very poor, yet they produced football of the highest standard against the Spurs, favourites for promotion to the First League.

It was a tactical victory they gained, but they are to be congratulated on their ability to carry out to the letter their plan of campaign. That was to kick the ball before it hit the ground.

On such a rock-like pitch it was almost impossible to trap the ball, and when it hit the ground it would more often than not bounce tantalisingly the wrong way. The Luton style of play might be termed kick and rush, but it was methodical, and by shooting at every opportunity there was the chance of surprising Nicholls.

Made by Mills

They won the game in 20 minutes, and both goals were snap shots that left Nicholls helpless to reach them, for on both occasions his colleagues in front of him blundered. The first goal, after eight minutes, came from a perfect centre by Mills.

The Tottenham defenders hesitated and Alderson took advantage of their slowness of thought and action to slip through and place the ball to the best advantage right of Nicholls into the left corner of the net. It was Mills again who supplied the pass for the second.

On this occasion it was Levene who blundered. He got to the ball first, but miskicked and let Tait through for an easy shot. Luton had many other opportunities for their wingers were given more scope than Howe or Evans.

There was no dillying, straight back into the centre the ball would go to the inside forwards, and with Levene helpless to stop them Nicholls and his backs did well to keep the score down to two goals. For some time in the second half the Spurs seemed to be gaining the mastery.

They made many of those raids for which they are famous, O'Callaghan using all his skill and strategy to make them effective. They were dangerous up to a point, but they could never master Kingham and Mackey, which left Harford with an easy job between the posts. Only from corner-kicks and scrummages was Harford in action. Not once did I see him save a shot.

Kingham's Restraint

The only occasion when his charge would have fallen he was out of goal. Kingham fell back to take his place and when the ball came flying at him through a crowd of players he showed wise restraint.

The temptation to handle must have been great. He resisted it, bunched his muscles, and took the ball full in the stomach. Kingham and Mackey never put a foot wrong; fine work on such a frozen pitch. McGinnigle held Hunt and Fraser rarely let Howe through, but it was Keen, the Luton captain, who took the half-back honours of the game.

Cool and confident all through, and supplying the right pass to make Mills and Nelson the more dangerous wing, Fraser led his wing judiciously, but was harder worked in it, to stop the elusive O'Callaghan. Roberts got his opportunities, but was up against two steady players in Colquhoun and Felton.

Levene was definitely weak, but improved in the second half, and often was up field assisting the attack. Luton seemed to be better shod than the Spurs. At any rate, they kept their feet better, and being able to play their natural game, reaped the advantage.

C. A. HUGHES.

Luton Rise To Great Heights And 'Spurs Take The Count.

ALDERSON AND TAIT SEAL THEIR FATE.

Pretty Approach Work Nullified By Rock-Like
Luton Defenders.

By GILBERT HORSLER.

LUTON 2, TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR 0.

LUTON TOWN go into the hat to-morrow for the fifth round draw of the F.A. Cup for the first time in their career, and, let there be no mistake, it is an honour well and truly earned, for on the day's play they were a better side than the Second Leaguers, and good value for their two goals to none victory.

The "Strawplaiters" not only adapted themselves better to the conditions which, though uncomfortable, were not impossible, but always looked more like potential scorers in their numerous dangerous raids on the Tottenham goal.

It is true that the 'Spurs played prettier in midfield, and advanced time and again, but they could not break down a defence that was rocklike. Kingham and Mackey were especially fine and equal to all emergencies.

The first goal came at the end of ten minutes, when Alderson bobbed up suddenly and drove a loose ball hard and low into the rigging. Ten minutes later Tait, receiving from Mills, went through, and although tackled by both Felton and Whatley, fired in another carpet drive that left Nicholls helpless.

Tottenham's best chance came just before half-time, when Evans, through on his own with the goal at his mercy, slipped and fell. Even then, he managed to get the ball across. With an empty goal and two 'Spurs on the spot a score seemed inevitable. Fraser, however, came to the rescue. He shot out his long leg and hit the ball clear as it was about to go into the net.

Luton, from now on, held grimly to their lead. Their half-backs kept a vice-like grip on Hunt and his colleagues. There were some hectic periods in the final stages, but the final whistle found Luton worthy winners.

Mackey played superbly for Luton, and they owed a lot to him. All three half-backs were strong. The Tottenham backs were weak, especially in the first half.

'Spurs mastered.

Next Saturday Luton should draw at Torquay, and the 'Spurs, at home, should defeat Grimsby.

TOWN ESTABLISH A CUP RECORD

THE GATES CLOSED

Spectators Inside the Rails

A quarter of an hour before the match started it was found necessary to close the gates.

The opening of the gates of the Town ground at noon was none too soon. By one o'clock there were at least ten thousand spectators.

During the long waiting period there were attempts at community singing, and one could hear, but faintly, the Luton Band, which played popular ditties.

There was nearly as much sand on the ground as can be seen at some seaside places, but it looked as if the going would undoubtedly be very much better than had been anticipated.

INSIDE THE RAILS

The crowd packed very well and nearly an hour before the start there was a row all round the ground inside the rails. As usual on such occasions, there were a few mountebanks, particularly one on the Ivy-road side, who clambered to the top of the barrier and hung on to the rather frail support. Another was perched precariously on the score-board, and on a couple of the advertisement hoardings nearly twenty were imitating their simian ancestors.

Cinematograph operators were busy, and among the crowd were the usual rattles, flags, balloons, all sorts of favours, an amateur conductor with two frying pans and an effigy of a cockerel standing on a football.

WORK FOR AMBULANCE MEN

The ambulance men were called into action a quarter of an hour before the start to attend to an elderly man and a young lady shortly before the teams turned out.

THE EARLY BIRDS

FOOTBALL ON THE MOOR

Before People Went to Business

Enthusiasm for the Cup match must have been strong at Tottenham, for there were some 'Spurs' supporters who left home before six o'clock this morning to catch the first possible train to Luton.

They arrived at 7.30 a.m., and had not forgotten their football, which soon came into use on the Moor, the players making use of the pitch until the town was properly awake to the responsibilities of the day.

Their exploration of the town led some in the direction of Wardown, where skating for experts and sliding for children began early enough to prove interesting to spectators.

The majority, however, made their way to the centre of the town, and drew the attention of shopkeepers and office workers into the streets with rattles, from which streamed colours that matched the favours in their coats.

SPORTING THEIR COLOURS

Blue and white, and scarlet and blue rosettes sold well from the displays that vendors held aloft, and one enthusiastic Town supporter had armed himself with a couple of frying-pans, and using these as cymbals called loud attention to the claims of his side. He jokingly remarked that, win, lose or draw, he would be able to make a noise.

"WE WANT SIX!"

"We're here because we're here because we're here, because we're here," shouted a coach load who arrived in the middle of the morning. "We want six," they yelled—the number of goals by which they had defeated their previous opponents—Oldham Athletic. Further coaches marked "Football" kept passing through the town, raising cheers or yells of derision as they arrived.

Cafes and public-houses in the town did a busy trade, and the first of the three excursion trains that arrived at 12.50 let loose an additional army of "colours." One Town supporter had arrayed himself in trousers and jacket of parti-coloured blue and white, with a blue and white top to match. Hand-bells and rattles added to the noise of the march down Mill-street. Some 2,000 had arrived by these excursion trains when the last got in at 3.30.

As midday approached the queue at the ground stretched across Kenilworth-road and down into Hazelbury-crescent, while additions who kept arriving with rattles and whistles added to the general liveliness. The majority were men, but one or two women braved the cold of a long wait, and scarves, berets, and strange headgear labelled them distinctively "for" or "against."

A shout went up as the gates opened, and the crowd pressed forward.

By this time there were nearly 15,000 who had made sure of a position on the ground, and the car park in Hazelbury-crescent was being made of good use.

TRAFFIC CONTROL

The arrangements made by the police to deal with the exceptional traffic seemed to work very well. By two o'clock cars were parked in all the side streets off Dunstable-road from beyond Bury Park-road as far as Liverpool-road, and all these roads were pretty well full, others still arriving from the town were being diverted down Liverpool-road.

On one side of Dunstable-road, between Hazelbury-crescent and Kenilworth-road, there were lined up no fewer than twenty-two motor-coaches and lorries that had been used for passenger purposes, while the high ground above was crowded with vehicles.

FIRST TIME IN FIFTH ROUND

SPURS TWO DOWN IN TWENTY-ONE MINUTES

Fraser's Exciting Save at a Critical Moment

(By Crusader)

Luton Town this afternoon set up a new record of achievement in qualifying for the fifth round of the F.A. Cup Competition for the first time in their career by virtue of vanquishing Tottenham Hotspur, one of London's last hopes, by two goals to nothing.

GREAT issues hung on the result of this game this afternoon. In the long chequered history of Luton football it could be regarded as the most important game, not merely from the point of view that it attracted a record crowd, but the glory and financial value. The latter was of less concern to such a wealthy club than to Luton; victory for the Town meant an even more substantial reduction of their indebtedness to the bank and a chance to go farther than ever before in the greatest football competition in the world. The Spurs took the field as the hope of London for, while West Ham and Millwall also were running to-day, the critics fancied the chances of the Spurs very much more, and their records in League games justified the optimism.

Exempt until the previous round, the Spurs were then required to visit Oldham Athletic, and they returned victorious by six goals to nil. But Luton also won a lot of kudos by their progress. In their first round they had to meet Kingstonsians, and after making a draw at home, they won through at Kingston by the odd goal of five; then they had to visit Stockport, and achieved a like result. The next venture was at Barnsley, where they made a draw, sharing four goals, and then beat the Yorkshiremen by two goals clear in the replay at Luton.

It was generally conceded, however, that in facing the Spurs they were asked to overcome a team of greater skill, and London came in strong force in anticipation of seeing the North London side oust Luton from the competition.

Right

LUTON TOWN

Harford

Kingham

Kean

McGinnigle

Mills Nelson

Tait

Evans Hall

Hunt

Meads

Levene

Whatley

Nicholls

Left

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR

Referee—Mr. G. C. Denton, Northampton.

Attendance 17,213. Receipts £2,334 10s. 6d.

Left

Right

The Town were first to take the field and received a great welcome, which did not exceed that accorded the 'Spurs, who were on their heels. Once more we saw two old Sheffield Wednesday players meet for the toss. Kean beat his old colleague, Felton, for choice of ends, and defended the Kenilworth-road end.

SAVED AT SECOND ATTEMPT

From the kick-off the Spurs went away on the right, but Mackey beat Howe, and from Fraser's throw-in Roberts booted into the middle. Mills took possession and muddled finely, and Alderson tried to head the ball goalwards.

Felton deflected it to Roberts, who shot in. Nicholls managed to get the ball at the second attempt and throw clear of the penalty line.

CONTROL DIFFICULT

The Spurs were getting away when Alderson fouled O'Callaghan. The free kick was cleared by Mackey and Kean kicked clear a long kick by Howe.

The Spurs maintained the aggressive, but it was clear that control would be very difficult. Levene ended an attack by shooting wide.

Roberts was out of position when Alderson sent a long pass through on the left and then Mills failed to get round Colquhoun.

A good kick by Kingham sent the Town away and there was a terrific appeal for a penalty when Whatley went down and appeared to push the ball with his hands, but the claim was not allowed.

TOWN'S EARLY LEAD Great First Time Shot by Alderson

From a good move by Alderson a corner was forced. This was cleared, but a moment later Mills got hold of a long pass and centred nicely for ALDERSON to come rushing into the middle and with a great first time shot beat Nicholls all round up. This was greeted with a tornado of cheering which continued until after the restart.

The Spurs went away at a great pace, but Hunt was held off while Harford cleared a long shot. Fraser and Mackey between them managed to frustrate Howe. Clever play by Kean sent the Town away again, but Nicholls comfortably took a swinging centre from Mills. Twice in succession Mills allowed the ball to go over the touch-line when he had a chance to get through.

NO CEREMONY WITH MACKEY

Another dangerous move by the Town was well cleared by Whatley, and Hunt was pulled up for a foul on McGinnigle. Mackey took the free kick, and Tait headed across goal for Nelson to take another header, which cleared the bar.

Roberts neatly beat Whatley a moment later, but could not get in a centre.

A rush by the Spurs was negated by Mackey, who unceremoniously hustled Hunt and was rightly penalised a couple of yards outside the penalty

a long shot that was a yard over the bar.

REFEREE'S STERN EYE

When the Spurs broke and went away, Mackey misheaded the ball for a corner, and Harford had to punch away. The referee looked very hard at Colquhoun after he had made a rough tackle on Fraser.

Mackey and Kean cleared another assault, and the Town went away on the right to force a corner, but Mills made a shocking attempt with the flag kick.

Hunt was prominent with a very strong effort, but was overcome by weight of numbers and brought down when he was on the point of shooting. Nelson put wide in another attack.

TOO FAST FOR THE SPURS

The Spurs forced a corner on the right, but Harford punched away and the Town went hot foot to the other end.

The Town were showing much more pace than the Spurs, and Mills twice got the ball across in good style. McGinnigle gained applause for good defensive play, and also for keeping his forwards on the attack.

Mills once kicked the ball out of Nicholls's hands as the goalkeeper saved, but could not get to it again when the goalkeeper was prostrate.

FRASER'S EXCITING SAVE

The Town goal had a very narrow escape from Hunt when he beat the Town back and lifted the ball over Harford's head as he came out of goal. Fraser had fallen back and saved the goal amid a din of excitement.

HOW THE GOALS CAME

8 minutes, Alderson for Luton.
21 minutes, Tait for Luton.

Harford had to run out again and save while his backs attended to Hunt. From his clearance the Town got back to the other end, where Roberts, receiving from Tait, forced Nicholls to save at the expense of a corner.

HOT ATTACKS BEATEN OFF

The 'Spurs now set up a terrific attack. After Harford had punched out, Hall shot at point blank range, but the ball struck a defender and went for a corner.

Just afterwards another hot attack brought a shot from Howe at close range. The ball struck Harford and went behind him, where Kingham awaited it and cleared.

The whistle went as the corner kick was being taken.

LUCKY ESCAPE IN LAST FIVE MINUTES

From a good run by Roberts, after a pass by Tait, the ball passed right across the goal, but there was no one to put it through except a Spurs' defender. He nearly managed it, but Nicholls was at hand and cleared.

With less than five minutes to go the Spurs came again, and with Harford out of his goal a point blank shot struck Kingham in the midriff and saved the goal. This was a lucky escape.

The Spurs came again, fighting hard, but rather erratically, and although they often got good positions the Town defended so well that Harford had very little to do.

Everybody thought the final whistle had come, and there was an immediate rush on the ground, but it was checked when the referee was seen pointing against the Spurs for a free kick. However, it came almost directly afterwards.

NO RACING TO-DAY

CROWD RUSH ON THE FIELD

Tremendous Scenes of Enthusiasm

The crowd rushed on to the field and in spite of the police, overwhelmed the players, striving to drag them off.

Tremendous scenes of enthusiasm were witnessed and some of the crowd who had listened to the Spurs supporters singing, "Who killed poor old Luton?" before the match, repaid in similar song.

as usual, put the Spurs on the move again, but the danger was eventually cleared, and Nicholls had to race hard to prevent a corner when Whatley put the ball back to him.

MACKEY'S GREAT CLEARANCE

Nicholls had to rush out again and save from a crush of players. Once more the Spurs pressed hard, and Harford had to rush out and save.

A moment later he punched out a free kick given against Nelson for a heavy charge. The attack came to an end when Colquhoun shot over.

For a long time the Spurs held the upper hand. Fraser was prominent in carrying play to the other end, but there was nothing of a dangerous character.

Levene made gallant efforts to get some semblance of formation into his attack and once it appeared that the Spurs were through, but Mackey brought off a great clearance. He also headed away in another rush.

There was a yell at Evans when Kingham went down in a tackle and had to receive trainer's attention.

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Result:
LUTON 2
SPURS 0



T. ALDERSON

area. Evans took the kick, but shot yards over the bar.

When the Town got through on the left Tait gave Alderson a neat pass, but the inside-left could only touch the ball behind. Mackey was applauded for good defensive work, but the Spurs got a brief footing in the Town area until Kingham cleared with a left-foot drive.

TAIT NUMBER TWO And the Town Deserved It

Harford had to be very quick a moment later to get at a shot from O'Callaghan, but the Town smartly got away again, and Nicholls cleared from away again. They persisted on the right, and Mills twice swung across first-time centres that had the Spurs in trouble. From the second of these centres TAIT had a tussle with Levene and Felton, got the better of them and banged the ball into the net amidst a hurricane of cheers.

This was after 21 minutes, and the Town were playing well enough to deserve all they could get.

The game was being contested in really good spirit, and at a fine pace, considering the treacherous ground.

KEAN'S BRILLIANCE

From another Town move on the left Roberts took a flying shot which was only a foot wide.

A brilliant clearance by Kean was cheered to the echo, and Mills sped away on the right to centre from near the flag. Whatley cleared finely, but then Kean came dashing up and took



T. TAIT

ball striking Harford's hands and going to the bar, from whence it went out to the left.

The Spurs were putting in all they knew and pressing fiercely. Kingham was glad to concede a corner to clear from Howe.

From another good movement Howe swung the ball across goal, but it went outside. Roberts, who was playing far from well, made a mess of another chance from Tait.

Nelson did a little better when he gave Mills five or six seconds' start of the opposition to get in a centre, but the winger only put the ball wide.

NOT SO GOOD AS EARLIER

Roberts did manage to beat Colquhoun on another occasion, and centred well, but Pulton cleared. Fraser was noticeable with good work, but play was not so good as in the first half, especially as the 'Spurs were now going in for hard kicking and rush tactics.

A nice run by Roberts and Alderson was applauded, but they kept the ball too close at the finish and were beaten off.

The Spurs resumed the attack, and Harford had to punch out again. Kingham was penalised for dangerous play, but the free kick by Evans hit a barrier of players.

The Town still had to defend, but from a quick breakaway by Tait and Mills they got right through. Mills gave Roberts a lovely pass, but he could only shoot a yard too high.

BAFFLED AT EVERY TURN

Again Tait went through. From his pass Alderson shot in well, but Nicholls gathered the ball neatly and cleared.

Nicholls had to handle again a moment later. The Spurs made many gallant efforts, but the covering of the Town backs and halves was very good and the quick-footed Reds were baffled at every turn. They got another corner after a good dribble by Howe.

A lot of silly dribbling back by Mills,

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