

LUTON TOWN GAMES

Point From Bristol : Revenge on Cardiff

Sam Bell Scores Again

LUTON TOWN 4 CARDIFF CITY . . 0
(Martin 2, Bell, S., Cook)

LUTON.—Preedy; Mackey, Reece; Kean, McGinnigle, Fraser; Bell (S.), Martin, Cook, Stephenson, Russell.

CARDIFF.—Farquharson; Lane, Everest; Bland, Bassett, Galbraith; Whitlow, Keating, Lewis, Riley, Griffiths (S.).

Referee.—Mr. E. C. Mills, Warminster.

CARDIFF TROUNCED

On Monday night Cardiff City were at Luton for the return game, and they were well beaten, and so the defeat at Ninian Park of the week previous was avenged. It was not a pleasant game, for the City began as they did at home, giving the ball plenty of boot, the main consideration being to keep it out of danger. Their forwards played up to this, and there were attacks that might have matured into goals had it not been for the strenuous opposition of the Town backs and Preedy.

When the halves and forwards began to get a grip of the game the City defence had a very difficult time. Farquharson kept goal grandly, making splendid saves again and again. He had some luck, but deserved it, for he was one of the few players of the City that could keep his head. Exceptionally fortunate was he to get in the way of a header from Bell after very clever work on the Town left wing, the ball fitting the goalkeeper's legs and rebounding.

Desperately though the Town attacked, they were kept out by equally fierce opposition. Corner kicks and free kicks were frequent, and we had almost become assured there would be no score before change of ends when Farquharson was beaten. It was a remarkable goal. Russell dribbled right into the middle, and then shot the ball across; it seemed impossible for BELL to catch it, but he did so just as it was about to cross the line, and from a most acute angle shot hard all along the ground to score a fine goal.

From this time to the interval, the City were kept almost entirely on the defensive. Now and then their forwards made raids, but there was not much threat in them, and it was from the other end the thrills came. Farquharson saved grandly in one pulsating struggle; Stephenson rammed in a hot low shot, and the goalkeeper saved close to the upright; he could not get the ball away more than a few feet, and Stephenson followed up and fired again with the goalkeeper on the ground; Bassett had stepped into the breach and fisted the ball out, but the referee refused the appeals for a penalty kick, or even to consult the linesmen. However, Fraser and his left wing had collected, and again the ball was dropped in front of goal, and MARTIN seized and shot; the goalkeeper got his hands to the ball, but could not hold it, and it struck the post and went in.

When the game was resumed there was only one team in it for a time, but the City packed their goal well, and got the ball away. Farquharson saved well, but a delightful little move initiated by Martin succeeded. The inside-right gently lifted the ball across to the left, and Stephenson nodded it past the backs for COOK to burst through and shoot carefully past the advancing goalkeeper. The Town maintained pressure, and only herculean efforts by the stalwart City defenders prevented more goals.

Farquharson was again beaten when MARTIN took possession of a loose ball, and when everybody expected a pass the inside-right shot from over twenty yards range, and the goalkeeper started too late to get to the ball as it came inside the upright. After this the City goalkeeper won applause again and again for his skilful work, his judgment and fielding being very good. The Town forwards got the better of the rough tackling by the City halves, Bland especially being an offender, and only at intervals did the City forwards get a chance to raid the Town goal. Preedy had to make a few saves, but usually his backs and halves were masters of the situation, and it was only the fine work of Farquharson and his backs, with the help of Bassett, that averted a heavy score.