Luton Had Mastery Over The Champions

FOILED BY FATE

Sunderland Luckiest of Cup Fighters

ADMISSIONS THAT THEY WERE FORTUNE'S FAVOURITES

contests

ing part.

tation of their guests.

MAPSON'S TEST

TOWN'S GOALS

boundary.

his first.

ESCAPES

the human roar,

hatful.

it past the goalkeeper.

men of Roker will know they have to play

the game-and Roker has none too

envious a reputation in important

When play opened with Luton defend-ing the Kenilworth-road end the ground

was hard as concrete, and mist on the Bobbers' Stand side veiled from those opposite the identity of the players tak-

There were almost gentle exchanges as

a beginning, but within three or four

decisive superiority, proving that they were not unduly impressed by the repu-

A swoop by the Town lett wing, with

Little was seen of the vaunted Sunder-

land attack; the defenders fought grimly,

and again and again their goal was in

jeopardy, and escaped only by the desper-

ball was squared ROBERTS was there,

and quickly he got the ball under con-

The shout must have been heard far

For a few moments Sunderland

There there was a cry for foul against

one of the Sunderland players, but the

ball had passed on, and the referee ignored the appeal because to have allowed it would have benefited the

offenders: ROBERTS was again on the

spot, and served up as neat a goal as

Again the ears of placid people in the

Luton revelled in the going, and the

Why cannot employees of each

firm club together and elect one

or more to represent them at the

replay at Sunderland so that the

team would be assured of good

support? An allowance of £1 per

have thanked their lucky stars many

and the chance of the match was lost.

Had this been accepted I believe Sun-

The only real test that Dolman had

in this half followed. Duns got clear and

LUTON 2 SUNDERLAND 0

Payne slipped right through the defence,

and should have gone on and on before

he had shot, for he was clear of opposi-

tion, but he preferred to shoot from

twenty yards, and Mapson saved without

So we reached the half-way house.

W. H. LEETE,

man would be sufficient.

times in the next few minutes.

Sunderland players hardly knew which

way to turn; if they got the ball it was

rural district must have been pricked by

threatened great things, but were

beyond the limits of the borough

Stephenson assisted by Payne, left

minutes Luton were establishing a

(BY CRUSADER)

LUTON TOWN 2 Roberts 2 SUNDERLAND 2

LUTON.—Dolman; Mackey, Smith; Finlayson, Nelson, Fellowes; Hodge, Sloan, Payne, Roberts, Stephenson.

Connor, Duns

SUNDERLAND.—Mapson; Gorman, Hall; Thomson, Johnson, McNab; Duns, Carter, Gurney, Gallacher, Connor,

Referee .- J. H. Whittle, Worcester.

Yes, Luton were the unluckiest team in the F.A. Cup Competition on Saturday. Sunderland, the League champions, copercs with an opening, and promptly

mighty of name and fame, came to corner of the goal. With admirable judgper cent. of the critics, and a hundred ment Mapson anticipated the direction of per cent. of the Sunderland supporters, the ball, flung himself across, and that was all they had to do to pass into the next round.

Never were players, officials and sup- shot, and once more the goalkeeper porters of a club more greedy to hear the brought off a wonderful save, leaping high final tune of the referee's whistle than to the corner of the goal and turning were those of Sunderland. They admitted the ball over the bar. it frankly on all sides, and that does credit to their sense of sportsmanship.

Why did they survive?

It was simply because of the mistakes ate resistance of the backs and Johnson. of Luton Town-one or two of the few errors made by Luton were fatal.

In the heat of the moment we are apt to blame an individual for the loss of a game, but if we consider the game as it should be considered, in full perspective, it is impossible ever to blame one individual for a defeat, and so I am not going to say that the whole of the blame rested on Dolman or Hodge, or any other individual player.

A TRAGIC BLUNDER

That Dolman did make a tragic blunder is certain, but his failure to clear in anything like efficient manner the simple centre from which accrued Sunderland's equalising goal in the second half was no worse than the failure of Hodge to score from the simplest of openings in the first

There were other openings missed, if not quite so obviously, nevertheless they were really good chances, and had they been accepted Sunderland would have been a beaten side before the interval. Sunderland certainly looked it when they left the field then, astounded by the fashion in which the third grade side had overcome them.

Fortuitous incidents helped them to regain the ground they had lost; nothing else, for it was not until they discovered that fate was playing a scurvy trick on their hosts that we saw anything like the Sunderland that we had been told to expect,

PLAYED AS A TEAM

Luton Town played as a team; they played as though for their lives and mastered the opposition everywhere for an hour, but they could not prevail against that intangible something which impels a goalkeeper's hands to slip here when it should be there, or a forward's boot to slip there when it should be here.

Any suggestion that Sunderland were the equal of Luton in this match is ridiculous. They had one spell inspired by their good fortune in which they harassed the Luton defence badly, but for eighty of the ninety minutes they were fighting with their backs to the wall.

SHAKEN TO THE CORE

That wonderful inside forward play of which we have heard so much was not never noticed, because it was not allowed by the Luton defenders; their Roberts sent in a lightning shot which allowed by the Luton defenders; their defence, supposed to be rock-like tion a fortnight previously was shaken made the simplest possible chance; the to the very core, not once or twice, but right winger from close range had only to with a consistency that was unbellev-able to the majority of the Sunderland supporters.

Luton should have had their passport into the fifth round endorsed before halftime. They deserved it; they were always the better side, in every department exbattle again for a prize that they seemed shot hard and low, and the goalkeeper cept goal, and that they should have to to have tightly in their grasp is just one turned the ball round the post for a of those wicked buffets of misfortune that fruitless corner, the human mind cannot encompass.

For Luton Town Club and the supporters it was an epic struggle, and Sunderland, if they are able to remain Wednesday, will probably underscore they heavily in their progress to wantage Wembley this milestone at Luton when vantage. they record it in the annals of their

WHOLESOME ON THE WHOLE

there would probably have been a few concerned, dispelled the danger, and the liked their clever kicking, and their ability concerned, dispelled the open again. bound to include certain incidents that forwards came into the open again. are contrary to the book, but the one SLIPPED THE DEFENCE or two vicious passages were the blots on the more famous men.

There were only three to which serious objection could be raised, with one exception they might be excused even to the great men, because of the shock under

irritable, and so it was with Dulls in was a hot tussle right under the Sunder in Payne, and, as in other games, he asked in stance. McNab in another, and, I believe, land bar, but the ball was scrambled for worse trouble than he got. it was Johnson in the third. This last-named player once threw himself at Sun. Injury had the collision occurred.

As it was a beautiful body swerve by goal. Roberts in the second half with a violence that must have resulted in a serious

Roberts evaded the tackle, and the offender went crashing to earth. Half the supporters gasped at this incident and in. apparently by Sloan and the in. apparently by Sloan and the in. offender went crashing to earth. Hall the supporters gasped at this incident, and supporters gasped at the conditional supporters gasped at the condition of the condition o that the incident was quickly forgotten ONE AGAINST LUTON by the crowd, if it were not entirely over-

I hope Mr. Whittle, who handled the looked by the referee. game magnificently, made at least a mental note of this, and one or two other incidents, too, so that on Wednesday the

centre-half chasing him to near the corner flag; before he could recover the ball was sent over to the centre; Connor had closed in, and although Mackey and Finlayson made a great attempt to block the way, the ball left the winger's foot, and somehow squeezed through a narrow gap between Dolman and the I think Dolman would have saved had

he not been unsighted.

This came thirteen minutes after the resumption, and with it also the rain, beating into the faces of the Luton team.

HITTING BACK

Nevertheless, the Town forwards hit back with great vigour, and Payne looked a certain scorer as he ploughed through the defence, and was within a yard of goal when he lost control of the ball. Sunderland now put in all they knew, and their backs and halves took more risks when they came up the field. Still their inside forwards were out-generalled and could not find a shooting opportu-nity, and it seemed as though the danger had been dispelled again when Dolman made his blunder.

THE CROWNING ERROR

Sunderland's left wing got through and Connor managed to lob in a centre; to cover it, and the ball seemed to be falling directly into the waiting arms of the goalkeeper; that he musted the simplest of catches is clear, for the next round.

There were four drawn over Everton with a good win against beaten. There were four drawn over Everton with a good win against for the next round. moment he was seen to push the ball Among these were seven from the First live safety for the moment.

For a while Sunderland dominated the exchanges, and there seemed prospects of Southern Section, and one from the another goal, but Connor shot wide. Gradually the Town became a fighting replays this week. force again, and forced back the opposi-



tion. Once Payne raced through on the right and then drove the ball hard across, but too hard for any Luton player to cover the gap and get it; then Hodge was given another chance by Payne, and he went right through before shooting straight to the safe hands of Mapson.

THE FINAL MISS

Sunderland were now fighting with The pressure was bound to tell, and greater confidence than ever before, yet a sally on the Town right wing; John-half-backs, for little was seen of the inside couple of great goals. Thorogood comson had chased Payne that way, and forwards—not nearly so much in evidence pleted Chelsea's discomfiture. left a gap in front of goal; when the as the Town attack.

Stephenson made a grand effort to break through and caused a lot of trouble, trol, went on and then carefully steered and the Town pressure compelled the visitors to lie right back in their goalmouth, fighting for a re-play.

With a minute to go Roberts dashed through on the right wing, beat the ball first time with a terrific bang, and it shaved the upright and went-outside. kicks, and Luton came again on the right | Had the ball been six inches to the left of Payne Mapson could not have hoped And so the struggle ended-a contest

which left Sunderland's followers and players and officials sighing with relief that they had escaped; and Luton's what might have been, but prouder find no way past their defence, and I than ever of their team; the Luton don't fancy their chances when they players, I trust, nerved now to the second engagement, for they have the knowledge that they can produce as good as their opponents.

THE PLAYERS

Dolman had comparatively little to do far less than in the match with Exeter. He made a tragic error, and we must leave

Mackey and Smith played like interna-Tom Smith told me that I should see the boastful way, but confidently he said it, journey to Fast Anglia, and he fulfilled his promise to the letter. Sunderland right wing held; not in a I have been saying that if he kept closer in touch with the opposing winger he would beat anything, and so he did.

Mackey was masterful as ever; grand in every respect, and they were a glorious Nelson completed the defensive elements, and what a game he played. The Sunderland inside forwards rarely got a shot, indeed, I do not think the three of them had half-a-dozen shots among

taken from them, and fervently must they Finlayson and Fellowes also gave of much to do with the manner in which another goal shortly after the resump-

the trouble, I fancy, He did good things best form. So well did they play in failure of Hodge, for whom Payne had now and then. Stephenson was strong and assertive; he has done more perhaps, failed to do so, the ball struck Mapson but he played splendidly.

Roberts was the best forward on the field, with Sloan very little behind him. The styles are different, that is all. Sloan derland would have been beaten by a was the craftsman all the time; Roberts was the workman, his speed, courage and punch, as well as his astuteness in opening out the game, being invaluable.

Payne had a certain amount of goal trick." shyness, foreign to him. He again proved that he is becoming more than a puncher; nent, but I hope he will continue to hit, and they qualfied for the next round the ball hard and true first time as has by the only goal obtained by McCormick. During the interval Sunderland apparbeen his wont. ently discussed a change of tactics, and

OF SUNDERLAND

What shall we say of Sunderland? Mapson was a very fine custodian. That time there was a tendency to hold the he saved the team from a staggering

in the penalty area, in which Nelson, would be hard-earned. Gorman and Hall were good backs; I

hold the Town forwards, but the trouble was in the middle line. That was the crux of the matter. The Town inside forwards and halves made too good use of Johnson nudged Payne off again when the ball for the opposing middle men, the centre-forward was close in, and there and too big a burden fell on the backs. was a hot tussle right under the Sunder- Johnson had more than he could manage

The inside forwards were made to look own lines again, and the Town held the as poor as any we have seen at Luton. upper hand as much as in the first half, They were unable to do much with the wingers therefore did not see much of it,

Luton.

Sunderland's right wing made headav and Gurney for the first time.

Division South can more than extend the Division and Charles a long time, and the Division can more than extend the Division and Charles a long time, and the Division can more than extend the Division can be a long time. way, and Gurney for the first time Division South can more than extend the private Asserting the Division. lured Nelson right out of position, the best in the First Division

LOOKING THEM OVER

By "CHILTERN"

Home Teams Have a Joy Day

EXETER AND MILLWALL IN GIANTKILLER ROLES

Sheffield United Tame Wolves

SOMETHING approaching a record drawing at home with Middlesbrough. Nelson and Dolman were in the goal Cup on Saturday, when no home team ing side

out; it went straight to DUNS who kicked it half-heartedly back, clear of the opposition, and it landed in the Three teams from the First Division, three from the Second, one from the Northern Section are concerned in the

EXETER'S GREAT WIN

performance in knocking out Leicester, who are the most improved side in the saved a point for Fulham at Bradford country at the moment. This result City, who are desperately in need of softens the thoughts we had about points. Luton's failure to beat the Devon side on Saturday week.

This is not the first time Exeter have achieved Cup fame, and they have many scalps on their belts.

I thought that Millwall would be too strong for Chelsea, especially in the parbewildered by the Lions' play, and Burditt covered himself with glory with a

SCARE FOR CHAMPIONS

LUTON gave Sunderland a first-class scare and they can justly count themselves as unlucky not to be through to the fifth round. They go into the hat. defence and passed inside; Payne met the however, and the champions will find them a tough proposition even at Roker Park. Sunderland were outplayed in the first half, and had the Town had their due they would have been clear winners. York City are proving themselves great Cup-fighters, and they made their second successive draw on the ground of a Second Division team. Swansea could waterlogged.

make their trip to York. Wembley, and they forced a draw at Wol- of their narrow win over Port Vale. pected, for the Wanderers have been they strengthened their position with a enjoying a successful run, and impressed convincing win against New Brighton. as likely candidates for the final,

Bolton, and the Wanderers may suffer tionals—both of them. Before the game the same fate as their colleagues in the First Division when they make the

PLUCKY LOSERS

DARLINGTON put up a stubborn fight at West Bromwich, and were beaten by the odd goal of five. The Throstles can thank the opportunism of W. G. Richardson for their progress.

Accrington, too, were plucky losers at Maine-road, and they kept a clean sheet until a few minutes from the interval. Manchester City popped in tion, but they did not have matters all

Roberts sent in a lightning shot which passed just wide, and then followed the failure of Hodge, for whom Payne had made the simplest possible chance; the changes of the two wingers. Delliance was I cannot think because he had the better chances of the two wingers. Dalliance was chances of the two wingers. Dalliance was best form. So well did they play in the standard of kill-marnock at home to Brechin, and the first half that they crossed over with a four goals' lead, and they brought it-up to five before the end.

Preston had a shock in their home match with Stoke, for the City led at the interval. However, Preston found TURF GOSSIP their shooting boots in the second half, and Frank O'Donnell registered a "hat

The 'Spurs had a rare battle with Plymouth, one of their bogey teams,

THREE FOR ASTLEY

A "hat trick" by Astley, whose departure Aston Villa must be regretting, caused Brentford's exit from the competition, and left Derby County better plenty of boot. However, stern tackling cated that every goal the Town obtained winners than most of their supporters

for Coventry, and he succeeded where his forwards failed. His two goals brought about the dismissal of Ches-They were blamed by some of the ter, who fought every inch of the way. Northern writers because they could not Walsall were outclassed at Grimsby, where Glover helped himself to three of his side's five goals. The Saddlers replied once, but their pluck was unavailing.

Burnley beat Lancashire rivals in Bury, and they made no mistake about it, either. Four forwards found the net, and Bury's only goal came from a penalty.

Everton assured Lancashire of an adequate representation in the last 16 next best. with a hollow victory over Sheffield in, apparently by Sloan, and the ball the tenacity of Mackey and Smith reduced Wednesday. A penalty opened the Sunderland can do better than this—if scoring, and Dean and Coulter followed

First Division, and Charlton de-

must have been made in the F.A Each centre-half scored for the oppos-

Aston Villa simply cannot win matches, and lowly Doncaster are the latest team to take a point from Villa Park. They actually led at half-time. Newcastle crashed badly at Blackburn, who have shown a vast improvement since they acquired their new players. One of them, Guest, formerly of Birmingham, netted twice

Blackpool gave themselves a lead of THERE were surprises, and the palm eight points with a smashing win over must be anded to Exeter for a great Bradford, who had no answer to the quick thrusts of the Seasiders. Rooke

BRIGHTON TOO GOOD FOR ROVERS

BRIGHTON strengthened their hold on the leadership on the Southern Section with a convincing win over ticular brand of mud which only the Den Bristol Rovers, but Notts County could can supply. The First Division team was manage only one point from Torquay, and were lucky to get that, for they were behind until four minutes from the end. Brighton now have a point lead of the

County, and Luton, who have three games in hand, are four points behind. Southend are playing well now, and they mastered Swindon without much trouble, while Newport eased their position a lot with a big win over Aldershot, who now seem doomed to apply for

re-election. Bristol City had little difficulty in disposing of Clapton Orient, but Crystal Palace could do no better than draw their home match with Gillingham. Northampton were due to play at Bournemouth, but the match had to be postponed because the ground was

CHESTER DEPOSED

CHESTER lost the lead of the Northern Section for the first time this season, United, are out for another trip to and Stockport are now on top, by virtue

Oldham forced a point at Wrexham, Norwich, conquerers of Liverpool, held and Hartlepools made ground with two

Tranmere are climbing away from their accustomed position at the foot of the table, and Halifax returned pointless from Prenton Park.

Barrow, surprised with the excellence of their display against Rotherham, and a consistent repetition of this form, will see them rise in the table, too.

Southport had a stern tussle with Mansfield, but triumphed by the odd goal of five. Snow prevented the game between Gateshead and Lincoln being

played. No League team earned full points on an opponents' ground.

The biggest shock of the Scottish Cup-ties was the dismissal of Rangers by Queen of the South. Next in order of importance comes the failure of Kil-

Several of the ties were postponed, otherwise there might have been other surprises to record.



WARWICK

HATTON SELLING STEEPLECHASE: EBON KNIGHT to beat Swallow Hawk. NOVICES' STEEPLECHASE: IRISHRY, with North Looe the danger.

CHESTERTON SELLING HANDICAP HURDLE RACE: TOSH, and Princess Notelppa a place.

CHANDOS HANDICAP HURDLE RACE: DISTORT or BOMBAY III., whichever O. Anthony saddles, and Sheila Joy the danger.

UPTON HANDICAP STEEPLE-CHASE: LA TOUCHE, with Blue Prince

WATERGALL HURDLE RACE: TREGARTH to beat Thyesdale.

Nap: EBON KNIGHT. Double: EBON KNIGHT and

IRISHRY. SPECIAL SYSTEM SELECTION HOT WATER to win the 3.0 race at