LUTON MASTER WATFORD **AGAIN**

GREAT FOOTBALL BRINGS INVALUABLE POINTS

(By CHILTERN)

WATFORD ..., 1
Fletcher
LUTON TOWN ..., 3
Fayne, Dawes, Roberts

WATFORD.—McLaren; O'Brien, Woodward; Morgan, Armstrong, Reed; Jones, Barnett, Fletcher, Davies (W), Hurst.
LUTON TOWN.—Dolman; Mackey, Stephenson.

Mancock, Dawes, Payne, Fellowes; Stephenson.

Smith; Finlayson, Nelson, Fellowes; Hancock, Dawes, Payne, Roberts, Stephenson.

Referee.—I. H. W. Wright, Derby.

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A record crowd of 27,461 saw LUTON TOWN humble WATFORD on their own enclosure, and once more establish themselves as first favourites for promotios. The match had all the attributes of a typical "Derby" match, but the most pleasing thing about it was the clean way in which the exchanges were contested. There were no really vicious fouls, and the task of the referee was made easy by the sporting spirit of both teams.

more than their due.

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HOWEVER, THE TOWN were the first to score, PAYNE being the marksmail. The goal came from a corner beautifully placed by Stephenson, and Payne, who had manoeuvred himself into an unmarked position, nodded the ball past McLaren. The home side quickly returned



HANCOCK

to the attack, and FLETCHER equalised a minute later with a quick drive, following clever work by Barnett. The home side continued to have rather more of the play, but their work in front of goal was very weak.

THE TOWN WERE ALWAYS THE MORE DANGEROUS, and a grand movement brought them another goal. Hancock began it with a run and centre to Payne, who passed the ball out to Stephenson. The winger crossed to DAWES, who running in, hit the ball first time, and beat McLaren easily. After this, though the home side put on plenty off pressure, it was obvious that the Town were the superior side, and that they would last the course better. The defence was right to the peak of its form, and no amount of battering by the home forwards brought about its downfall.

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IN THE SECOND HALF, Luton gave a ne display of constructive foot-tall, and ROBERTS made the game besolutely safe with the finest goal of the four safe with the finest goal of the four safe with the finest goal between the letter, and he made this goal. He chased ball on the right, and beating Woodward in his stride, passed inside to toberts who swept the ball into the corner of the net. Fayne could have tried he shot himself, but Roberts was in much lie better position. The Town had a goal insilant plece of work by Dawes. Offside was the official decision, but it seemed ather doubtful.

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WATFORD NEVER GAVE UP THE

the Town forwards indulged in some ex-hibition football,

IT WAS A MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY, and the Town played some real promotion football. The defence was as solid as ever, and the home forwards must have been former played with the fine enthusiasm thred of battering against a human wall Mackey and Nelson took the chief honours. Each was a master, and the he has shown all this season, He refused to be beaten, and his stern tackling was always too much for Hurst. Nelson held Pletcher in a vice-like grip, and the way down the middle was effectively blocked.

THE OTHERS WERE VERY LITTLE BEHIND THEM, and Smith rarely made a mistake, though Jones was sometimes a little troublesome. He kicked splendidly, and was always in position. Finlayson and Fellowes were always breaking up attacks, and were hard at it from start to finish. Both put in a tremendous amount of work, and never gave the home forwards any unnecessary room. Dolman could not be faulted, and his handling was very safe.

THE FORWARDS WERE A VIRILE SET, with Payne again leading the line in grand fashion. He was always linking up with his wings and inside men, and chasing the ball all over the field. He worked untiringly from start to finish, and Woodward could never hold him. Hancock, too, played wonderfully well, and his pluck was good to see. He always had the beating of Woodward, and found Dawes an ideal partner. The left wing, as usual, scintillated, and Roberts was a great forager and schemer. Stephenson did not find O'Brien too difficult to evade, and with Roberts, made some thrilling runs.

How They Stand