

Spurs Cut Out The Frills—& Take Points

THOSE Tottenham supporters who made the trip to Luton got full value for their money. And, for that matter, I don't suppose that there will be many grumbles from Luton fans—except, maybe, about their team failing to collect the points. It was an honest-to-goodness struggle, and I doubt if any Cup tie will beat it for thrills.

W. J. Hall, the Spurs' 'keeper, had a lucky match. True, he made several fine saves, but on three or four occasions his goal bore a charmed life. Four times I saw him misfield the ball in the air, yet Luton's forwards could not take advantage of these mistakes.

I thought he was fortunate when the ball slipped through his hands and Redfern, Luton's capture from Newry, was left with an open goal. Redfern got in a header, but the ball went past the upright—inches on the wrong side! Had Redfern scored then, the scores would have been level and he would have done the hat-trick!

A word of praise for Spurs. They cut out all the frills and adopted direct methods. If yesterday's performance is going to be maintained, they are certainly going to do better this season than they did last.

Willie Hall was in grand form. I have

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By TED HUFTON

rarely seen him play better. His passes were well made to both wings, and credit is due to him for the way he got the line moving. Whether in defence or attack, Hall was working like a terrier.

As a rule you can always tell an amateur when he is appearing in a professional side. This, however, does not go for A. F. Gibbons, the Air Force man. He keeps the ball moving all the time and must keep his place on this form.

Apart from the first 20 minutes, no one could have done better than Page. Time and again he held up "Ten-Goal" Payne, so much so that the Luton centre changed places with Redfern. The Irishman, by the way, is really a centre-forward, but was tried at inside-right in the hope that he would fit in.

There is not the least doubt that Redfern fully justified his place. He is a born footballer, although, at the moment, he needs tuning-up for the game on this side of the Channel. Luton have definitely got another capture.

I think that Luton adopted the wrong methods against such a tall, heavy defence as Tottenham's. Every time they got the ball they put it up the middle, playing to Payne, who was in the grip of Page. As

a fact, the forwards generally seemed to be on the light side, and could not break down a defence in which Fullwood and Ward rarely put a foot wrong.

Luton scored first. With Spurs foolishly appealing for offside—why don't footballers play to the whistle?—Redfern cleverly beat J. Hall and coolly shot into the empty net.

That goal came after half an hour. Five minutes later Spurs were level. Miller beating Coen when he snapped up Sargent's centre after the winger had been away by Willie Hall.

COEN—GONE!

Another two minutes and Page brought the ball upfield for Morrison's tame shot to bounce past Coen, to everyone's surprise. With the second half eight minutes old, Redfern put Luton all-square after the Spurs' goalkeeper had twice saved splendid shots from him.

Back came Spurs. Within three minutes Coen came out to a free kick, but Miller won the race and headed to give Morrison an easy chance. Luton fought desperately hard for an equaliser, so much so that nearly all the Spurs' men were defending.

As it was, Spurs got a goal, not Luton. A quick breakaway two minutes from the end saw Sargent put the result beyond doubt. The Luton rearguard was spread-eagled when Morrison, the ball for Sargent, who was in a better scoring position.