

TOWN BEGAN TOO WELL AT SHEFFIELD

FORWARDS' BAD LUCK IN FINISHING

(By CHILTERN)
SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY .. 4
 Robinson, Luke, Rimmer, Thompson
LUTON TOWN 0
SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY.—Goodship; Ashley, Catlin; Drury, Millership; Burrows; Luke, Walker, Thompson, Robinson, Rimmer.
LUTON TOWN.—Dolman; King, Smith; Finlayson, Nelson, Fellowes; Ferguson, Dawes, Vinall, Roberts, Parris.
 Referee: G. W. Jones, Nottingham.

BEST, though he did much useful work, while Dawes had an off day. The result was that Ferguson saw little of the ball, and when he did, he usually found Catlin too close to him to be able to do much with it. Vinall was a hard-working leader, despite the close attentions of Millership, and he was unlucky with his finishing.

ROBERTS AND PARRIS were the best of a line that was inclined to be ragged in the later stages. The winger made the best of the material provided, and provided most of the centres that were made.

LUTON TOWN'S RUN OF FOUR MATCHES WITHOUT DEFEAT was brought to an end by **SHEFFIELD WEDNESDAY** at Hillsborough on Saturday. The Wednesday showed vastly improved form, while the Town, after a promising start, faded out, and rarely looked like making a night of it in the second half.

LUTON BEGAN WELL, TOO WELL, IT SEEMS, for they appeared to shoot their bolt midway through the first half, and the Wednesday, who hitherto had not been in the game, came into the reckon-



BILL DOLMAN

ing. For the first twenty minutes, it was all Luton. They played the go-ahead football that has brought points during the last month.

CORNER AFTER CORNER WAS FORCED, and the home defence looked so shaky that a goal to Luton always looked imminent. The nearest approach to success was when Vinall dashed through and shot as Goodfellow smacked into him. The centre-forward's luck was out, for the ball lifted just over the bar. A goal at this point would probably have made all the difference to the game.

DAWES, TOO, WENT NEAR TO SCORING with a smashing drive that took all Goodfellow's resource to clear. The Wednesday looked crude by comparison, but slowly they began to gain confidence, with the left wing, Robinson and Rimmer, working in brilliant fashion. Dolman had to be at his best to deal with shots from Robinson and Thompson, while Rimmer headed over when well placed.

IT LOOKED AS IF THERE WOULD BE NO SCORE before the interval, when Thompson chased a big kick over to the right wing. Nelson got there first, but lost possession to the centre-forward who centred. **ROBINSON** dashed into the middle, shot as Dolman charged him, and the ball came to rest safely in the back of the net.

THE TOWN BEGAN THE SECOND HALF QUITE BRIGHTLY, but were further in arrears after five minutes when a combined movement left **LUKE** with a chance to shoot. He took deliberate aim from twenty yards, and although Dolman dived full length, he could not touch the ball as it sailed into the corner of the net.

IMMEDIATELY AFTER THIS, Luton had their cruellest stroke of luck, for Roberts sent in a great shot that looked a scorer all the way. Goodfellow was out of position, but the ball struck the bar, and came back into play. This took a lot of the spirit out of the Town, and there was little fire about their play afterwards.

RIMMER IS CREDITED WITH THE THIRD GOAL for the Wednesday, but there was some doubt whether the ball ever crossed the line. Luke took a corner on the right, and Dolman came out of his goal in an attempt to clear. He failed, and Rimmer headed goalwards. Smith was standing on the line and fisted out, but the referee, instead of awarding a penalty, as everyone anticipated, pointed to the middle of the field.

THE TOWN THEN FOUGHT BACK GAMELY, but were again unlucky when Vinall hit the post. Goodfellow was fortunate to save from Dawes, and then Ferguson headed inches too high. The issue was settled beyond all possible doubt by a scrambling goal by **THOMPSON**, who rushed the ball through after Luke had hit the post.

LUTON COULD JUSTLY CLAIM TO HAVE BEEN UNLUCKY, but after the first twenty minutes they seemed to lose all their cohesion, and the spirit that has been in evidence in the last few matches. The defence was far from sound, and King and Nelson, particularly, were far from happy. King could never master Rimmer, while there was often a hole down the middle in the second half.

DOLMAN WAS IN BRILLIANT FORM, and he saved shots from all angles. Yet he cannot be completely exonerated from blame as far as the third goal was concerned, though it is a small point, compared with his other good work. With Smith and Fellowes, he shared the defensive honours.

FINLAYSON WAS NOT QUITE AT HIS