

Luton Town's Easter Egg Was Full

★
**Six Second
Division
Points
Collected**



HUGH BILLINGTON

★
**Right In
The
Promotion
Struggle**
★

Luton Town have advanced their prospects of promotion in a manner that has evoked the admiration of their supporters. To-day it is patent that if they can manage to sustain the brilliant standard of the holiday games they may well depose one of the more fancied candidates, and at least take the second place in the table at the final count.

This is not a moment to exaggerate their opportunities or to belittle their chances, but I am led to the belief that the great improvement in the weather, and the consequent firmness of the grounds has been to their advantage, and if we have a continuance of this weather the prospects of achieving an ambition that has been consistently denied by supporters for months past will be enhanced.

There can be no question whatever that in the three games this Easter the Town have displayed a quality that is good enough for the First Division. The football has been extremely clever; the team work has been grand; determination has been allied to skill in the scientific phases, and that is why they have now attained a position that is a direct challenge to the leading clubs of the Division.

The great question is whether they can maintain that standard, and time alone can prove that, but if they can win, or even avoid defeat at Chesterfield on Saturday, then they will have further stabilised their position, so that the last three games will find the team fighting for the highest honour in League football.

On Friday and Saturday they showed magnificent combination, and although there were a few flutters before Fulham were overcome, the difference between the teams on the run of play was just as strikingly marked in the second as in the first game.

At Southampton on Monday, despite the effects of the two previous games, the team rose to great heights again, and it was really this third consecutive success that hall-marked their prospects.

In Sports Chat is given the various games that have to be played by the leading clubs, and there is no reason why the Town should not continue their sequence, although as previously pointed out there is not the slightest advantage in minimising the difficulties or in exalting the possibilities.

CRUSADER

Southampton Feel The Lash Again

(By CHILTERN)

AT SOUTHAMPTON ON MONDAY

LUTON TOWN 4
Stephenson, Billington (3)

SOUTHAMPTON 0

LUTON TOWN team unchanged.

SOUTHAMPTON. — Warhurst; Perfect, Emmanuel; Cutting, Chalk, Brophy; Bevis, Bates, Tomlinson, Holt, Briggs. Referee.—L. Brown, Barnes.

If ever a team had the promotion stamp on them, LUTON TOWN did at the Dell on Monday. So far did they outplay the SAINTS that the margin in their favour did not fully represent their superiority.

Apart from the settling down period at the start, Southampton never looked like saving a point, and, though they put up a plucky enough display in the first half, they were outclassed at every phase of the game in the second half.

Luton reached peak form, and the football played by the Town forwards was worth going a long way to see. They repeatedly caught the rather sluggish home defence in two minds, and, in the second half, it became, for Southampton, merely a matter of keeping the score down.

Whether the last half-hour would have been goalless, if goals had been urgently needed, is a moot point, but I think that, if Luton had concentrated on scoring in this period, they would have succeeded.

EVERY ONE AN ARTISTE

However, that is neither here nor there. The margin was good enough in any case and was thoroughly deserved. The Town attack was brilliant, with every member an artiste, and they found each other in a manner that was almost uncanny.

Redfern and Connelly did the scheming, Carroll and Stephenson kept plugging the ball into the middle, and Billington was on the job to the extent of yet another "hat-trick."

The wing halves, Finlayson and Roberts, gave every aid to the men in front of them, and both had plenty of time to spare to drive on the attack.

The Saints' forward line was never a menace, and the main method of making progress was to kick the ball hard and run. Once or twice, these tactics nearly succeeded, and the Town goal had one or two escapes, but there was nothing in the nature of sustained pressure, and the Luton defence had matters well in hand.

Dreyer was one of the heroes, for he received a nasty gash over the eye, but came back after ten minutes' absence to play in storming fashion.

BACKS WERE UNYIELDING

King and Dunamore were a strong, unyielding pair, while Coen was more than capable of dealing with the little work that came his way.

The Town took the lead in 17 minutes through STEPHENSON, who dashed into the middle to head the ball well out of Warhurst's reach from Carroll's well-placed centre.

BILLINGTON added a second three minutes before the interval when he cleverly beat Chalk, and crashed the ball into the net.

Fifteen minutes of the second half were sufficient for the centre-forward to bring his total to three, and all his goals were glorious efforts.

For the last half-hour, the Town were content to weave pretty patterns which must have given the home defenders a headache. Only bad luck robbed them of more goals, and Redfern was particularly unlucky.