

Dramatic Finish Marks Luton's Away Match

Lead was Held For 75 Minutes, Then Bradford Won

(By "CHILTERN")

After leading until 15 minutes from the end by a goal scored by Daniel, hat-trick hero of Saturday, Luton Town lost 2—1 at Park Avenue, Bradford, last night. Below, "Chiltern" tells the story of the dramatic change which came over the game.

BRADFORD	2
(Gibbons, Glasby)	
LUTON TOWN	1
(Daniel)	

UNTIL 15 minutes from the end the Town were clinging to a one-goal lead given them by DANIEL after 32 minutes. Despite desperate home attacks, the Town did not really look in danger of coming away pointless, for the Bradford forwards were driven back time and again by solid, relentless defensive work.

SOME BAD LUCK

Then 15 minutes from time another home attack developed. It did not look particularly dangerous at first, but Donaldson took a cross pass and shot hard for goal.

Duke dived full length to make a fine save. However, he could not hold the greasy ball, and it rebounded from his hand.

It looked to me as if the ball, as it came back, hit GIBBONS and went off his foot into the net past the helpless Duke.

A full scale effort by the Town forwards to snap another goal ended in Steen and Farr being knocked out. Both recovered, but straight from the re-start following this incident Bradford swept away.

The forwards swung the ball about, and it went across the field to GLASBY, who, with the Town defence spread-eagled, cut in and just beat Duke as the goal keeper came out.

He got his foot to the ball and drove it into the empty net. And that was that. The Town had lost the match that they looked like winning all through.

More than that, they deserved to win, for they played better football, and were always better together as a team.

Again, this defeat is unlucky. There is no need for despair or recrimination, for it will be only the best teams that will take full points from Park-avenue this season, and Luton came within an ace of doing so.

Daniel again proved his ability as an opportunist with his goal. It came as a result of a juggling act by Waugh, who just kept the ball in play.

He tucked it inside to Cooke, who centred well, and DANIEL rushed in and headed past Farr.

Playing brilliant football considering the terrible conditions, Luton were the better side in the first half, and adopted the right policy by taking a shot at every opportunity.

Connelly was most unlucky with several long drives, and so was Billington.

In the second half, Bradford threw everything into attack in a desperate effort to cut out the Town's lead. Luton defended most pluckily.

Although there was considerable pressure, I did not think Bradford would ever score.

DRAMATIC 15 MINUTES

Duke made some magnificent saves. Gager was a tower of strength, and Sanderson played like a hero.

Then came the dramatic last quarter of an hour, when the Town house collapsed like a pack of cards.

The first goal was decidedly fortunate. When the second was scored the defence had been thrown out of position almost for the first time in the match.

If there is to be any criticism, it must be that the Town concentrated rather too much on defence in the second half.

Had they played their normal game and taken the initiative themselves, they might have scored another goal, and that would have clinched matters.

However, that is how it went, and the Town had every reason to feel they were unfortunate not to take at least one point.

NO WEAK LINKS

There were no weak links, and Soo was again in brilliant form, managing to play clever football, even on this quagmire.

Cook and Beach also did admirably. The forwards were always trying desperately hard and deserved more than their one goal. Connelly and Daniel were terrific workers. Steen and Waugh were always potentially dangerous, and Billington, closely marked by Danskin, made the most of limited opportunities.

Teams:

BRADFORD: Farr; Stephen, Hepworth; White, Danskin, Davidson; Glasby, Shackleton, Horsman, Gibbons, Donaldson.

LUTON TOWN: Duke; Beach, Sanderson; Soo, Gager, Cooke; Steen, Daniel, Billington, Connelly, Waugh.

Referee: H. Nattnass, Sunderland.

Attendance: 12,000.