



Quick as a cat pouncing. That's Streten, the Luton goalkeeper. But he has to be here to grasp the rocket which Kelly, the Bury centre-forward (not in the picture), fires in.

MISS OF THE SEASON —THIS MUST BE IT

By ARCHIE LEDBROOKE

BURY 2 LUTON TOWN 1

THIS full-of-hope season of 1954-55 has a long time to run, but already the miss of the season has been recorded. It was achieved or perpetrated at Gigg-lane last night by Luton Town's South African winger, Ron Davies.

He was standing—and I mean standing, not running—four yards in front of the Bury goal and unchallenged. Before him yawned at least six yards of untenanted goal-line. The ball rolled slowly across to him, and all he had to do was to kick, tap, roll or somehow or other project the ball over the line.

Davies took the one step forward necessary to place himself in a kicking position—and over the top sailed the ball in a gentle curve.

Seeing was believing, but only just. This comic caper had its serious side for Luton, because it cost them the points.

Turning point

They were already a goal up and were playing better football than Bury, whose eagerness, bustle and enthusiasm could not mask the wild inaccuracy of their passing.

The miss, however, was the turning point. Bury flung everything into attack and eventually gained an equaliser.

Then they hammered away until they gained the winner one minute from time, and with it two points they scarcely deserved.

Luton's early good form was based on some likeable forward play in which Cummins played a hanging-back centre-forward game which looks like becoming fashionable.

Star turn, however, was the once-capped English international goalkeeper, Streten. Lithe and athletic, he looked the part. Better still, he played it. One save from Kelly was as good as anything Frank Swift or Harry Hibbs ever produced.

When Daniel made a loose inside pass in his own penalty area to give Turner a goal it seemed impossible for Luton to lose.

Yet Bury, as I have said, struck back and Daniel was able to make good his mistake when he scored the equaliser.

Law led up to the goal when he brought Streten to his knees with an angled shot. Kelly fastened on to the rebound and, though he had his back to goal, he retained possession long enough for Daniel to come up and take aim.

Note Law

The winner followed a bold sally by Redman. He went up, right into the other penalty area, and Clarke, after missing with his first shot, got the ball back and fired it in off the valiant Streten's body.

The former Derby County Rhodesian, Law, looks like becoming a favourite at Gigg-lane. He is of middle height, has shoulders like a blacksmith, and weighs every bit of 12st. stripped.

Speed at Soccer is deceptive, but Law looks to me to be as quick over the ground as anyone in the game today.

When he gets up steam he looks something like C. B. Holmes, the former sprint champion and Rugby Union international three-quarter. Even though Law himself looks like a Rugby player, he has the elements of good Soccer in him, because he can control the ball and he can centre.

It is Bury's problem to find a way of using such unusual if somewhat limited talents. A little improvement would make this human bullet into a Second Division sensation.