

any more forthright in attack. Their tactics were to seek victory by break-aways.

But there was seldom a suggestion that anyone, except speedy left winger Charlie Crickmore could make any impression.

Busiest man on the field was referee R. Tinkler, of Boston, who had to deal with twenty-four fouls, fifteen of them by Bournemouth. He booked Luton wing half Dave Pacey and Bournemouth centre half Ray Gater.

His penalty decision when Luton leader Tommy McKechnie was bundled off the ball by Tom Standley, twelve minutes from the finish, looked a harsh one.

Gareth Salisbury gratefully accepted the penalty offering.

**Luton . . . . . 1**  
**Bournemouth . . . . 0**

**L**UTON can thank a rather generous penalty award for two points. For that seemed the only way in which an unenterprising forward line was likely to get a clear shot at goal.

Nor were Bournemouth



Three Town players spread their arms wide in a silent appeal to the referee for a corner—an appeal which was turned down. But the Town's appeals for a penalty in the 73rd minute weren't turned down.



Up go Town left-winger Jardine and centre-forward McKechnie. Up, too, goes Bournemouth goalkeeper Best—and he had the better of this mid-air duel with the Luton forwards. In fact, Best was bettered only once . . from the penalty spot.—RB8942A



Luton centre-forward McKechnie outpaces a Bournemouth defender in a race for the ball—but another attack was to come to nothing.—RB8941A.