

LUTON V. ILFORD.

ANOTHER DRAW--WRETCHED DISPLAY BY THE REDS.

It was not a strong team that did duty for Ilford in the postponed League game at Luton on Monday, and yet the home side made a miserable show against them, ending in a draw. The visitors brought C. McGahey with them, but the City Rambler was unable to play, owing to the absence of the necessary "breeks," and "Sham" Porter turned out instead. As usual, the Londoners were behind time in appearing on the field, and it was only on the personal summons of the referee that they lined up half-an-hour late, as follows:—

Ilford: — Cosburn, goal; Drummond and Porter, backs; Regan, Watts, and Craig, halves; E. Porter and Linard, right; Graham, centre; King and Thompson, left, forwards.

Referee:—Mr. T. W. Saywell, Chathan.

The home team mustered as on Saturday, and, losing the toss, made but a poor start, Bee having to save from a rush by the Ilford right. Fouls against Watkins and Craig followed, and after Cosburn had saved from McCrindle, Jack forced the first corner off Drummond. This produced a second, and Gallacher placing nicely, Prentice headed in, but Cosburn put behind in defence. Gallacher again did the needful in good style, and Prentice smartly headed past Cosburn eight minutes from the start. This livened things up considerably, but the

and little more than a scramble on both sides. Regan placed behind a foul against Gallacher on "Sham" Porter, and the latter handling, McEwen landed the ball in the net untouched. From a good throw-in by Watkins, McOrindle sent in a beauty, which unhappily bounced behind off Galbraith. The Luton centre spoilt a clear run by shooting wide, and then Collins gave a corner to a rush by Porter. Nothing accrued to the visitors, and the Luton right made a couple of pretty combined runs. Ilford again breaking away, the ball cannoned off McEwen, and Linard had a fine opening, but missed completely. Undaunted by this failure, the Essex men stuck to their task, and Graham made a splendid attempt, which Bee just managed to tip over the bar. From the corner, a hard shot by one of the Ilford forwards struck the post, and Bee saved from the rebound. The visitors were attacking in earnest, and hands off Howe further aided their assault, until Prentice transferred operations. Regan was penalised for fouling, and Cosburn soon gave a corner, but following some clever work by Gallacher, Prentice and Jack in turn missed the mark. The score at the interval was:—Luton, 1; Ilford, 0.

The play became considerably faster in the second half but did not improve one whit in quality. Finlayson spoilt a decent opportunity by handling but made amends with some hard work in the field, which, alas! only enabled Gallacher to shoot behind in a very disappointing fashion. Cosburn quickly had to save a swift shot from the Luton right-winger and then Jack got clear but sent in a tame attempt, which the Ilford custodian easily negotiated. After several determined efforts, Thompson broke away, giving Bee a handful and the Ilford right made a severe onslaught, an exciting tussle not far from the goal ending in a foul against Howe. Regan took the kick, and the crowd had the mortification of seeing the Luton Captain

SHOOT THROUGH HIS OWN GOAL

in attempting to clear. Coming after a quarter of an hour's play, this was a disagreeable revelation to the home spectators. The Reds made desperate efforts to regain their lead but encountered a very sound defence. Prentice had very hard lines in not scoring from Gallacher's centre and should certainly have scored a few minutes later. Watkins made several fine attempts, and Gallacher struck the goal-post. Galbraith seemed quite out of shooting form, but once Jack centred right across goal, Prentice altogether missing one of the best of openings. The play continued in Luton's favour. Just before the finish Jack sent in a flying shot which Cosburn steered over his head, but the Luton man placed the ensuing corner badly. A very poor game then ended in a draw of 1 goal each