THE REPLAYED MATCH. Played at Watford on Wednesday. Result: Luton Town 1 goal. Watford BIL. There were two alterations in the Watford team, Wright taking the place of Beach at centre-forward, and Beach going right half-back vice Woods. The Luton team had been considerably changed, Moore playing instead of Dow, who was on the injured list, the half-back line being composed of C. Ford, Crump and Hewitt, and the forwards being as follows: -Durrant, McInnes, Galbraith, W. Ford and Brock. The referee was Mr. B. M. Lockyer. The game had been looked forward to with a great deal of interest, especially at Watford, but unfortunately the weather was as bad as it well eculd be. The rain descended in terrents all the morning, and in the afternoon the aspect was not much better, though the downpour was not quite so copious. The ground, however, appeared to be in much better condition than could have been expected, and the Watford people were so enthusiastic that about 2,500 turned out to see the game. It was about nine minutes to three when the men lined up. Luton won the toss, and started with the advantage of a strong wind, but they did not seem to derive much help from it. Orump made a miss and Hare got away and centred, but a foul against Watford relieved. The homesters directly afterwards forced a corner, which was well placed by Hill, but another foul-this time against Beach-once more relieved the pressure. Luton then got down, and from a throw-in W. Ford shot by the post. A foul against Marsh enabled Williams to place well in the vicinity of goal. McInnes headed, and was followed in the same way by Durrant, and Galbraith shot the ball through, thus giving Luton their first point six minutes from the start. Luton going away jagain, Hewitt hit the corner of the bar with a good shot, whilst directly afterwards C. Ford skimmed the cross-piece. Then Watford got away on the left, and Wright receiving put just by the post, Durrant doing ditto a moment later at the other end. Crump was performing rather gingerly, and McInnes going to the rescue gave a foul, from which Oother placed beautifully and Perkins fisted away. Hare next made a lovely run more than half th the length of the field, beating everybody except Su Perkins, who kicked away. A pretty piece of ac combination by Galbraith, McInnes and Dur-B rant was spoiled by the latter getting offside, but th Luton got down again, and McInnes scored, after DC W. Ford had been given offside. Watford then made the travelling on the left, T and both the Luton backs being at fault, Wright E1(got through, and Perkins ran out and failed to N clear, but the ball rolled just by the upright. go The game was very fast. Luton were soon down 20 again, and from a centre by Durrant, danger A was threatened, but ultimately Watford cleared. The referee was showing an amount of lati-Ri tude which was deplorable, and several of the Lat Watford players were more than vigorous, they were extremely foul, one of the men eventually striking a Luton player, who promptly retaliated. to Still Mr. Lockyer took no drastic measures. aft We After Watford had had a turn at the Luton eve end, the visitors responded, and Hewitt put in So the mouth of goal, where Sharp fisted the ball, but only a free kick was given. This was cleared, but Luton got down once more by a pretty con-M certed movement, and McInnes headed asplenby did goal. To the intense disgust of Tommy and of the rest of the Luton players offside was given. WO ROS Nothing further of note occurred before halftime except a number of fouls by Watford, plu which escaped Mr. Lockyer's notice, and the TIO teams changed ends with Luton leading by one 50 goal to nil, which, under the oircumstances, did

not seem to be enough to make the game safe.

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The wind now came on, a regular gale, accompanied by a downpour of rain, and Luton were set a difficult task in facing the elements as well as the Watford team. Hewitt was now playing forward, with W. Ford centre-half, and Crump left-half. This, in fact, had been the order for some time.

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The visitors were the first to get dangerous, and Durrant put in a grand shot, which Baker punted out. In a further attack, one of the Watford backs was to be seen making a desperate rush at Hewitt, whom he struck, but the referee again made no mountain, except to give a foul against Hewitt.

Watford went away from the kick, and McNes got clear and sent in a tremendous shot, against which Perkins seemed to have no earthly chance, but to the great relief and delight of the Luton contingent, he stopped the ball and threw behind. It was the grandest save seen this season. From a foul against Cother—given this time—Durrant got in a shot, to which Baker gave a corner, but nothing tresulted. Directly afterwards, Hewitt sent in a beauty, but again Baker was equal to the occasion.

Still attacking, Durrant centred, and Galbraita put in a fine shot which was just as finely saved, whilst a little later McInnes grazed the upright. Luton at this time were all over the home team, whose efforts were of a spasmodic nature. McInnes had wonderfully hard lines in not converting an overhead kick by Brock, the ball going not more than an inch over the bar.

W. Ford was deliberately fouled by Robins

when he was nowhere near the ball, but the referee threw the sphere up, and this almost spelt disaster to Luton, Watford getting away and Moore having to give a corner to save from McNee, but it was not turned to account. Watford did a nittle better towards the finish, and four minutes from time, miskicks by the Luton backs let in McNee and Hill, but Perkins brought off another grand save, and the Luton spectators breathed again, whilst they breathed still more freely directly afterwards when the whistle went for time.

ing this one was, Mr. Lockyer giving a deplorable exhibition. The players were allowed to do pretty much as they pleased, and fists were put up with painful frequency. And then to finish up with, the whistle-holder curtailed the time in the second half to the extent of three or four minutes. Watford played the roughest game I have seen for a long time, and with a firm referee, at least two of them would have received marching orders.

As to the individual merits of the winners, I can only say that the forwards generally played

every good game, Brock, who received a good deal of knocking about, being the only one who did not make much headway. Galbraith was not quite as conspicuous as on Saturday, but perhaps that was because the others did better. McInnes and Durrant both played up with great spirit, and Hewitt rendered a pretty good account of himself.

At first, Crump seemed to be a signal failure, but subsequently he came on, and did some capital work.

capital work. Both the Fords performed splendidly, especially in the second half, when Luton had much the better of the game. As to the backs, Williams did the tackling, and Moore the kicking, and each rendered youman service, whilst Perkins, as already indicated, gave a grand exhibition in goal.

The Watford men played pretty smartly at times, but they were not seen to so much advantage as on Saturday, and appeared to depend much more on their bashing and shady tastics

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than anything else. They undoubtedly met a superior team, and even the crowd were fain to acknowledge this at the conclusion of the game. But whatever their faults, it must be confessed that the team contains some rare workers, espoeially among the forwards.