

The Southern League.

LUTON v. WELLINGBOROUGH.

Played at Luton on Friday. Result:—

Wellingborough	2 goals.
Luton	1 goal.

Despite the poor form recently shown by Luton, it was confidently expected that in their home match they would be equal to the task of getting a couple of points at Wellingborough's expense, and some five thousand people, many of them old Lutonians home for the holidays, assembled to see them do it. Alas, expectations were not realised.

Luton had a good team out—at least a team we had a right to regard as good—and the fact that Durrant was reappearing after his enforced rest helped to inspire confidence. The defence was as per usual, and the forward line comprised Durrant, Eaton, Moody, Turner, and Allsopp. An attack like this ought to be smart enough for anything, but the fact is our forwards have never given a poorer display than on this occasion. Several ridiculously easy chances were thrown away in the first half, and in the second there was not enough life in the team to make the chances, let alone turn them to account.

Luton were the first to score through Moody, but Murray equalised before the interval, and towards the end of the game Cookson put on the winning goal for the visitors. Perhaps the only member of the Luton team to do himself real justice was McEwen, who was responsible for any amount of work, but his partner was quite unlike the man who performed so brilliantly in the first half of the season. Bob Hawkes also played a very good game. This was Luton's first defeat on their own ground this season.