WELLINGBORO' WELL BEATEN.

Wellinghorough afforded Luton a brace of points on Saturday, after a game in which the home team had all the better of the game. There was a good crowd present, and the way Luton scored goals pleased them a good deal. The home side had the valuable assistance of a player named Kellett, an amateur, who, I believe, has played for Notts County. The following were the teams:—

Luton: Lindsay; Turner and McEwen; F. Bawkes, White, and R. Hawkes; Kellett, Eaton,

Lamberton, Rose, and Moody.

Wellingborough: Wise; Noble and Draper; Abbott, Bushnell, and Martin: Winterhalter, Macdonald, Cookson, Cole, and Crook.

Luton first showed up prominently, and Lamberton appeared to have a glorious chance, which he was not quite quick enough to turn to account. He shot straight to the goalkeeper a moment later, and Wise had no difficulty in getting the ball safely away. The same Luton player had really hard luck when he headed the ball against the post.

Mac soon got on the warpath, and Cookson went floundering down through a charge by McEwen. Luton appeared to score a goal just after this for Lamberton shot and the goalkeeper was fairly beaten. As luck would have it though, the ball struck the upright and Wise was just in time to save the ball from being rushed into the net by the other forwards who had rushed up. The referee consulted a linesman, and then signalled a decision adverse to Luton.

Kellett put in a very judicious bit of work, and getting the ball almost to the goal-line put the leather across and Eaton had no difficulty in scoring the first goal. Curiously enough the Luton outside right initiated this same movement a minute later with equally satisfactory results—and Luton were two up. This lead they maintained to half-time, when the score stood:—

Kellett early distinguished himself in the second half and put in a grand centre, but all the forwards missed registering another point, all of them having a chance to put in a shot, Ross appearing to have the best opportunity.

Just after this Lamberton put in a magnificent place of work. He got the ball about on the half-way line and, working down the field, got into position and banged across a shot which Wise had no chance of stopping.

Just as if he would not be behind his friend, Ross followed suit, and beating one after another found himself confronted only by Wise, who had no chance with the shot. This was all the scoring.

Towards the end Wellingborough had the better of the play and Cole sent in a beautiful shot which struck the post supporting the goal net. Had it been a little more to the right Lindsay would have had no "earthly" with it.

As he left the field at half-time, Kellett received quite an ovation, and he was hailed as the best forward on either side. The other men were medium without being great, if we except Fred Hawkes, who played a champion game.

Cookson, for Wellingborough, always was trying, but he was not given much rope by White,
who looked after him with quite fatherly care.
It gave the spectators a good deal of pleasure to
learn that the half-back line will be all right for
next year. The result of Saturday's game was:—

LUTON CON CON CON CON