

WESTERN LEAGUE

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS v. LUTON.

Played at Park Royal on Monday. Result:—
Queen's Park Rangers 2 goals.
Luton nil.

Luton only made one change from Saturday, Bradley taking the place of Jones, the latter not feeling quite up to the mark. The Rangers turned out as follows:—Shaw; McDonald and Fidler; Mitchell, McLean, and Downing; McNaught, Cannon, Snellgrove, Greer, and Barnes.

Referee, Mr. L. Bullimer (Northampton).

Being a replayed match, Luton were on half-gate, but little above the actual out-of-pocket expenses will be netted, the gross amount realised being £15, and from this all the usual charges have to be deducted. The ground was very hard on the stand side, but on the further extreme the sun rendered the going a bit easier. It is rather curious that this was the first Western League match for McCurdy of the present season, and then only caused through a postponement. The home players had much the better of the exchanges up to the interval, but their marksman-ship was sadly at fault. With Jarvis in good form, no score resulted up to that point, and the game produced few incidents calling for notice.

In the second half the play progressed in much the same way for a considerable period. Indeed the first time the crowd were aroused was midway in this half, when Johnson made a really brilliant individual effort by beating several opponents, and, closing in, appeared to have the goal at his mercy. Shaw had come out to meet him, but Johnson just missed the target, the ball going by the upright. Considering the amount of pressure the Rangers put on the visiting defence, it was certainly curious that goals would not come, and there seemed every prospect of a blank sheet, when a most unexpected goal came along. The ball was kicked well up the field towards Gregory, and the latter quietly tapped it back to Jarvis, but did not put a deal of force in his kick, and McNaught, who was following up, just managed to get his toe to the sphere first, and the Rangers were thus practically presented with the goal. It was one of the softest points imaginable, and the spectators laughed heartily at their good fortune.

Having secured the lead at last, it was only a question as to how many goals would be scored, for Luton apparently had given up the game, but only one other came along, Mitchell meeting a return and sending in a shot which would probably have knocked anything down that stood in its flight, but fortunately for Jarvis he was at the opposite end, and the goal-net had to stop the ball's career.

For Luton, Jarvis and his backs came out with most credit, with White about the best of the middle division. The forward work was very scratchy, Johnson, as explained above, putting in the best piece of play.