Southern League.

an inch or two over the bar from a centre by treeton.

At the other end the Luton goal had an equally use the contrel by the later a miskick on the later at miskick on the later at the wight man let in Hamilton, who with only kaisby to beat, shot rather hastily, and the ball truck the post and went behind. There would have been little doubt of his scoring had he taken he ball nearer the goal instead of shooting mediately he had beaten Wightman.

About ten minutes after the re-start, Luton had btained the equaliser, and although the goal was good one, it nevertheless came as a surprise, ohnson and Lashbrooke on the left wing, playing ogether well, succeeded in outwitting Bastham, and Lashbrooke sending the ball on to Johnson, he latter helped it on its way towards goal, and tild off Eastham into the net.

The Saints' attack played with determination fiter this reverse, and once more the Luton goal and a narrow escape. Denby took a long shot at oal, and Potts, in attempting to return the ball if a volley only partially got in his kick, and he ball was turned towards the Luton goal. It was travelling very fast and a goal seemed certain taisby, however, by a great effort, fell upon the all and eventually succeeded in clearing. Later n Hamilton hit the bar with a long shot.

Towards the close of the game, the Luton for-

wards played remarkably well, and it is surprising that they did not add another goal. The Saints' defence, however, was very sound, and nothing further was scored, though just on time Streeton had hard luck with a nice low drive, which Knight only just prevented entering the far corner of the net.

A draw just about represented the merits of the teams, for whilst Southampton had hard luck with two or three long shots, there were occasions when Luton almost forced the ball into goal. I wonder why it is, by the way, that the Luton forwards are so terribly afraid of shooting! One seldom sees a first-time shot from a Luton forward, and yet on a day like Saturday, and especially in the second half, it was the only policy to pay.

yet on a day like Saturday, and especially in the second half, it was the only policy to pay.

Of course, the Luton attack suffered badly from the absence of Walker and Stansfield. Streeton was certainly not in his element, and Johnson betrayed his old fault of trying to do too much with the ball before parting with it. Lashbrooke also suffers somewhat from the same complaint, and under these circumstances it was not surprising that the Luton forward play did not provide the

spectators with many thrills.

The halves were in capital form, and the probability is that Luton were only robbed of victory by Bushell's enforced retirement. Bob Hawkes also got hurt in making one terrific shot for goal, a Southampton player getting his foot to the ball at the same moment, but he was speedily able to resume. Fred Hawkes seemed to play with as much energy as he did ten years ago. Potts was the better of the two backs, Wightman being a trifle uncertain at times, and Naisby gave a very good display in goal.

The visitors played with much more dash than might have been expected, judging from their lowly position on the League table, and Eastham showed that he still knows how to play at back. Knight, who did not have much to do in goal, fumbled the first shot that came his way, but towards the finish he made a brilliant save by fisting out a shot that looked a scorer all the way. The forwards and halves worked very hard, the right wing being particularly prominent, whilst Hamilton at centre forward was always ready to take a pot-shot.

Owing to some of the clubs being engaged in

Cup ties, there were only four other matches in the Southern League on Saturday, and of these one—Crystal Palace v. Plymouth—had to be stopped ten minutes before time owing to bad light. The Palace were then leading by 3 goals to 1. The only surprise was at Northampton, where Queen's Park Rangers had five goals put up against them and could only respond with one. At Swindon, Millwall were beaten by 4 goals to 1, and at Bristol the Rovers drew with West Ham, each side scoring once.