

THE WET WEATHER TEAM.



AFTER A WEEK'S STEADY DOWNPOUR THE GROUND ON SATURDAY WAS IN THAT NICE RESILIENT STATE THAT WE HAVE GROWN TO ASSOCIATE WITH GOOD PLAY.

ONE COULD TELL BY THE ATTITUDE OF THE MUD NEAR HARDERS CHARGE THAT HE WAS MORE OR LESS HAVING A FAIRLY QUIET TIME, BUT ROUND ABOUT

OH! YOU DIRTY BOY!



TREADING THE RANGERS TOO DEEPLY INTO THE MUD, BUT DIDN'T THEY MAKE A MESS OF CUNNINGHAM!

AFTER TEN MINUTES A CONVULSIVE MOVEMENT OF THE MUD TOLD US REID HAD SCORED!



CUNNINGHAM, THE RANGER'S GOALKEEPER, THE COSMIC DISTURBANCE WAS RECORDED AS FAR AWAY AS SLIP END & OFFLEY. LUTON WON WITHOUT



OH, PLAY UP THE LILYWHITES! OH, COME ON THE TOWN!

ANOTHER THREE WEEKS OF THIS RAIN & WE OUGHT TO BEAT THE THREE LEAGUES & THE DIVING ASSOCIATION AT ONE FELL SWOOP.

ANYWAY, WE HOPE THERE IS ENOUGH MUD NEXT SATURDAY TO ACCOUNT FOR THE LONDON CALEDONIANS!



EVER SINCE THE COVENTRY AFFAIR OF A

FORTNIGHT AGO THE TOWN HAVE BEEN SENDING UP AN SOS FOR RAIN, & THE CLERK OF THE WEATHER HAS OBLIGED IN NO UNCERTAIN FASHION

Luton, on Saturday, proved much too good for the Rangers, the Town's constructive play on the muddy ground being very clever. Two goals by no means exaggerated their superiority.