

LUTON'S FALL AND RECOVERY

BIG CHANGE FROM SATURDAY TO MONDAY

Reserves' Shock and Surprise

(By CRUSADER)

At Bristol on Saturday.

BRISTOL CITY	5
LUTON TOWN	2

BRISTOL CITY.—Sommerville; Knox, Taylor; Jennings, Parker, Wilson; Homer, Morgan, Bowen, Loftus, Scriven.
LUTON TOWN. — Imrie; Kingham, Hodgson; Kean, McGinnigle, Fraser; Mills, Hutchison, Tait, Rennie, Rowe.
Referee: Mr. W. J. Lewington, Croydon.

Scorers:—For Bristol: Morgan, Scriven, Homer, Loftus, Bowen.
For Luton:—Tait (2).

At Luton on Monday.

LUTON TOWN	4
CLAPTON ORIENT	1

LUTON.—Harford; Kingham, Hodgson; Kean, McGinnigle, Fraser; Mills, Hutchison, Tait, Rennie, Roberts.
ORIENT.—Emery; Hebden, Jones; Peacock, Keen, Ellis; Best, Earle, K. L. Cooper, Phillips, Fletcher.
Referee.—Mr. P. Graham, Coventry.

Scorers:—For Luton: Tait (2), Mills (2).
For Orient:—Best.

At Luton on Saturday.

WEST HAM RESERVES	2
LUTON RESERVES	1

LUTON RES.—Harford; Hayhurst, Ives; Diaper, Mackey, Brown; Weaver, Nelson, C. Farr, Alderson, Roberts.
WEST HAM RES.—Lawrence; Walker, Fryatt; Wilson, St. Pier, Johnson; Morton, Mills, Watson, Fenton, Deacon.
Referee: Mr. W. J. Lucas, North Harrow.

Scorers:—For Luton: Alderson.
For West Ham: Mills, Watson.

At Bristol, on Monday.

BRISTOL CITY RES.	1 goal
LUTON TOWN RES.	1 goal

BRISTOL CITY RES.—Pickett; Ridge, Turner; Hall, Farr, Brinton; Coomos, Reed, Sharp, Heale, Calney.
LUTON TOWN RES.—W. G. Gatward; Hayhurst, Ives; Diaper, Mackey, W. J. Devereux; Whalley, Nelson, Brown, Alderson, Weaver.

Referee: Mr. A. S. King, Swindon.
Scorers:—For Bristol: Sharp.
For Luton: Brown.

SATURDAY'S results must have sent the Luton Town supporters into the dumps, for both teams suffered defeat. Recompense was speedily forthcoming on Monday, when the first eleven gained a brilliant victory over Clapton Orient, and the Reserves, in spite of what might be regarded as a weakened side, went to Bristol and shared points with a team that had beaten them by six goals to two a week earlier. The victory over the Orient was the first the Town Club had gained in a League match at the expense of the Londoners, and was due to sterling play, and a dash and confidence that brought us back again to the splendid football shown by the team during the latter stages of last season.

THE injury to Imrie served to show that Harford can keep goal, for he did very well on Monday night. The back play, like that of the forward work, showed improvement in the second game, although one cannot say a great deal about it at Bristol, where so much misfortune befell. The halves are quite satisfactory and are playing better than ever. McGinnigle is playing magnificently in defence, and on Monday night proved of better use to his attack than usual, while Kean and Fraser both produce their best. Fraser is in wonderful form, and that augurs well for the future.

UNDOUBTEDLY the best feature was the brighter play of the forwards. There was more understanding, and it was almost bewildering to compare the speed of the team on Monday night with what happened at Bristol. Every man played well, and Roberts proved a very good deputy for Rowe. Though not a brilliant performer, he is more than useful, and his centres produced goals, and that is what we require. Team spirit was good on Monday, and a continuance of that form will mean prosperity.

AT LUTON

MONDAY night's game did a great deal to restore the flagging confidence of followers, for the Town won handsomely, and had not a whit more than their rights. They played a much faster game than the Orient, and it was clear that they relished the conditions much better than playing on the hard grounds. What impressed me most was the fine team spirit, and the zeal with which every player went about his business. There was plenty of room for improvement, but it was their best display, and they have but to keep it up and they will soon attract a big crowd every week.

HARFORD was quickly called into action, and after he had handled two or three times the crowd were reassured, for there had been a lively apprehension lest he should let the team down. TAIT scored in four minutes, Hutchison heading forward a centre from Roberts, and the Town centre-forward beating the defenders for dash before shooting into the net. Rennie won applause for clever play, as also did Kean, but the latter's was in vain, as Mills was offside.

NOW and then the Orient, chiefly though the use of their extreme wingers, made a threat, but for the most part the Town were hammering very hard, and there was a refreshing dash and energy about their work near goal, as well as in midfield, that roused the enthusiasm of the crowd. In the first fifteen minutes no fewer than nine corner kicks were taken by the Town, and from two or three the goal had narrow escapes, while Emery saved well.

BBETTER goal than TAIT's second could not be desired. It was a glorious shot, for when Roberts centred the Town leader was just between the ball and the goal, but a backward sweep of the leg, and the ball was hit so true that it flashed low down into the corner of the net, the goalkeeper having no earthly chance to get near. One pleasant feature was the manner in which the Orient fought back, for they did not descend to rough or foul tactics, but pegged away against a disheartening deficit.

BBEST was the chief mischief-maker, and he gave Tom Hodgson the slip more than once, and had more shots than the inside forwards. It was a meritorious effort that succeeded, for he slipped inside the Town skipper, and, shooting with great power with the left foot, had the satisfaction of seeing the ball travel at great speed right away from Harford into the top corner of the goal. The crowd appreciated the success, and the Orient gained new vim from it.

HOWEVER, the Town were soon working as hard as ever, after a rather prolonged stretch of attacking by the visitors, and once Tait was heavily charged from behind when he was on the point of meeting a centre from Roberts close in goal. On another occasion Hebden kicked the ball from the goal-line as it was crossing when Tait had forced it out of the custodian's hands. Still the Town persevered, and just before the change of ends Roberts got the ball well across, and MILLS met it on the run to shoot hard and accurately, and so the interval arrived:

TOWN	3
ORIENT	1