

NOT SO HAPPY FOR LUTON

FIRST AWAY VICTORY: FIRST HOME DEFEAT IN LEAGUE GAMES

Striking Reversal of Form

(By Crusader)

At Luton on Saturday.

LUTON TOWN	1
CRYSTAL PALACE	1

Scorers: RENNIE for Luton; BERRY for Palace.

Attendance 7,042; receipts £396 19s. 6d.

LUTON.—Imrie; Kingham, Mackey; Kean, McGinnigle, Fraser; Mills, Nelson, Alderson, Rennie, Roberts.

Palace.—Dunn; Parry, Crilly; Wilde, Barrie, Rivers; Harry, Roberts, Manders, Walters, Berry.

Referee.—Mr. P. Graham, Coventry.

At Bournemouth on Monday.

LUTON TOWN	2
BOURNEMOUTH	0

Scorer: ALDERSON (2).

Attendance 6,000.

BOURNEMOUTH. — Gold; Proctor, Whitehouse; Miller, Coxford, Moralee; S. M. Beswick, Ledwidge, Eyre, Russell, MacPhail.

Referee.—Mr. F. Ratcliff, Crouch End.
LUTON team as above.

At Luton on Tuesday.

LUTON TOWN	1
BOURNEMOUTH	2

Scorers. ALDERSON for Luton; WHITE and BESWICK for Bournemouth.

Attendance 10,428; receipts £616 14s. 6d.

LUTON team as above.

BOURNEMOUTH. — Gold; Proctor, Whitehouse; Miller, Coxford, Moralee; S. M. Beswick, White, McGowan, Russell, MacPhail.

Referee.—Mr. F. Ratcliff.

SUCCESS AWAY

ONE could hardly believe that the Town team at Bournemouth comprised the same material as on Saturday. Bournemouth were outplayed in the first half, and only the brilliant exhibition of Gold prevented a long lead being established at the interval. There was more understanding and dash in the Luton attack, and no feature of their work was more impressive than their shooting. The Palace goalkeeper did great things on Saturday, but Gold had quite as much work, and there was more difficulty in it.

NONE did better shooting than Rennie, although he did not score. The privilege of scoring the goals fell to Alderson, and one could not but feel that this player was at last coming into his own, and fulfilling the high hopes that were held out when he was signed. His first goal came as the result of a characteristic burst by Kean, in conjunction with Mills and Nelson, and the Town skipper wound up with a pretty pass which ALDERSON hit very hard first time, and the goalkeeper was completely beaten. This was the only point of the first half, but the Town played really beautiful football, and the handful of supporters felt amply repaid for their visit, while the home crowd paid generous tributes to their skill, though they did not like to see their favourites so much outclassed.

THE Town had much harder work in the second period, for while they were still the more impressive side when they got on the move, the locals fought with great vigour and often threatened to equalise. However, when the second half was some fifteen minutes old, ALDERSON took a long pass by Kean in midfield, and though challenged promptly by both backs, he beat them and went on to score with a magnificent shot from fifteen yards range as the goalkeeper rushed out. Though the home team redoubled their efforts they were unable to draw blood and with the Town rearguard showing a more satisfactory front than usual, the end came with the Town splendid winners.

A FEATURE of the game was the manner in which the Town forwards swung the ball about; finding each other with accurate passes, usually well paced and low, and it would have occasioned no surprise had Alderson scored at least a couple more, while Gold made grand saves from Rennie and McGinnigle. There was not the slightest fluke about their play; they were right on top, and it was sheer scientific football that took them there. There was not a weak spot in the line.

STILL, forwards that failed in front of such a middle line would be poor, and it was to Kean, McGinnigle and Fraser that most praise was due for their consistent and skilful support. Kean was simply magnificent both in attack and defence, while Fraser attracted the attention of important scouts by his delightful manoeuvring. McGinnigle gave a vastly improved exhibition, and when Bournemouth were playing desperately in the closing stages he was a sturdy and effective barrier. Both Kingham and Mackey played splendid football, and Imrie was something like the custodian of whom we thought so much last season.