

IT ALL HAPPENS TO MARSH

By BILL MEREDITH

Luton ... 1 Q.P.R.... 1

RODNEY MARSH, the temperamental soccer artist, who can splash such a variety of tantalising tints on the canvas of a game, was in his most colourful mood at Luton.

Marsh the magician made the ball "disappear" from opponents' feet; Marsh the master stabbed killer passes into the heart of Luton's defence.

But Marsh the mouth spoilt it all by getting himself booked—after the half-time whistle had gone.

Marsh explained: "I only said to the referee 'Can I ask you a question?' He didn't hear and I repeated the remark. Then he booked me." The referee, Ken Wynn, would not comment.

Mike Keen, the Luton and former Rangers captain, summed it up well, when he said: "I thought we were better as a team, but Rangers had the outstanding individuals. What a tremendous player Marsh is."

Contrasting styles

Certainly, the scarlet-shirted Rangers, with Marsh the maestro, were exciting to watch, whereas Luton's white-clad players moved with ghost-like, almost anonymous, efficiency.

Francis, a fine young prospect, put Rangers ahead in the fourth minute before Luton's defence had got the cold out of their bones, and John Ryan shot a 30-yard equaliser for Luton in the 20th minute.

Luton.—Read: Ryan (John), Slough, Keen, Nicholl, Moore, Anderson, Court, Halom, Givens, Hindson.

Q.P.R. — Parkes: Clement, Hazell, Venables, Hunt, Mancini, Saul, Francis, Leach, Marsh, Ferguson.