



THE FOOTBALL SITUATION IS NOW SO BLACK THAT THE ONLY RAY OF COMFORT WE HAVE IS THE FACT THAT THE BEES ARE SO HOARSE WITH SINGING AT



GRIFFIN PARK, THAT THE PRICE OF MONEY WILL GO UP AT BRENTFORD.



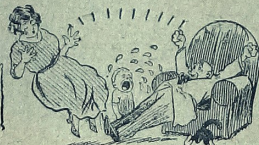
OF COURSE, TO US HAT PEOPLE THIS IS A MERE BAGATELLE TO THE FACT THAT LUTON RAN ON THE FIELD ON SATURDAY LIKE THE OLD GUARD AT WATERLOO.



AND CAME OFF AT 5.15 PUNCTUALLY AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LEAGUE TABLE. WHEN THE SATURDAY



TELEGRAPH BROKE THE NEWS, STRONG MEN BROKE INTO TEARS



PHAY FEVER + FAMILIES CURLED UP + DIED ON THEIR RESPECTIVE AXMINSTERS + DOMESTIC HEARTHES.



SPEAKING AS AN OLD DOMINO PLAYER — I SHOULD SAY THAT THE FORWARDS ARE ALL RIGHT.



THE TROUBLE IS THE BALL WONT DO AS ITS TOLD IN FRONT OF GOAL — WHAT WE



WANT IS A CLOCKWORK BALL WITH RUBBER HEELS TO DECEIVE THE OPPOSITION!

HOWARD.

DOWN IN DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

On Saturday Luton Town lost to Brentford at Griffin Park by the odd goal in three, and thus fall to the foot of the League Table!