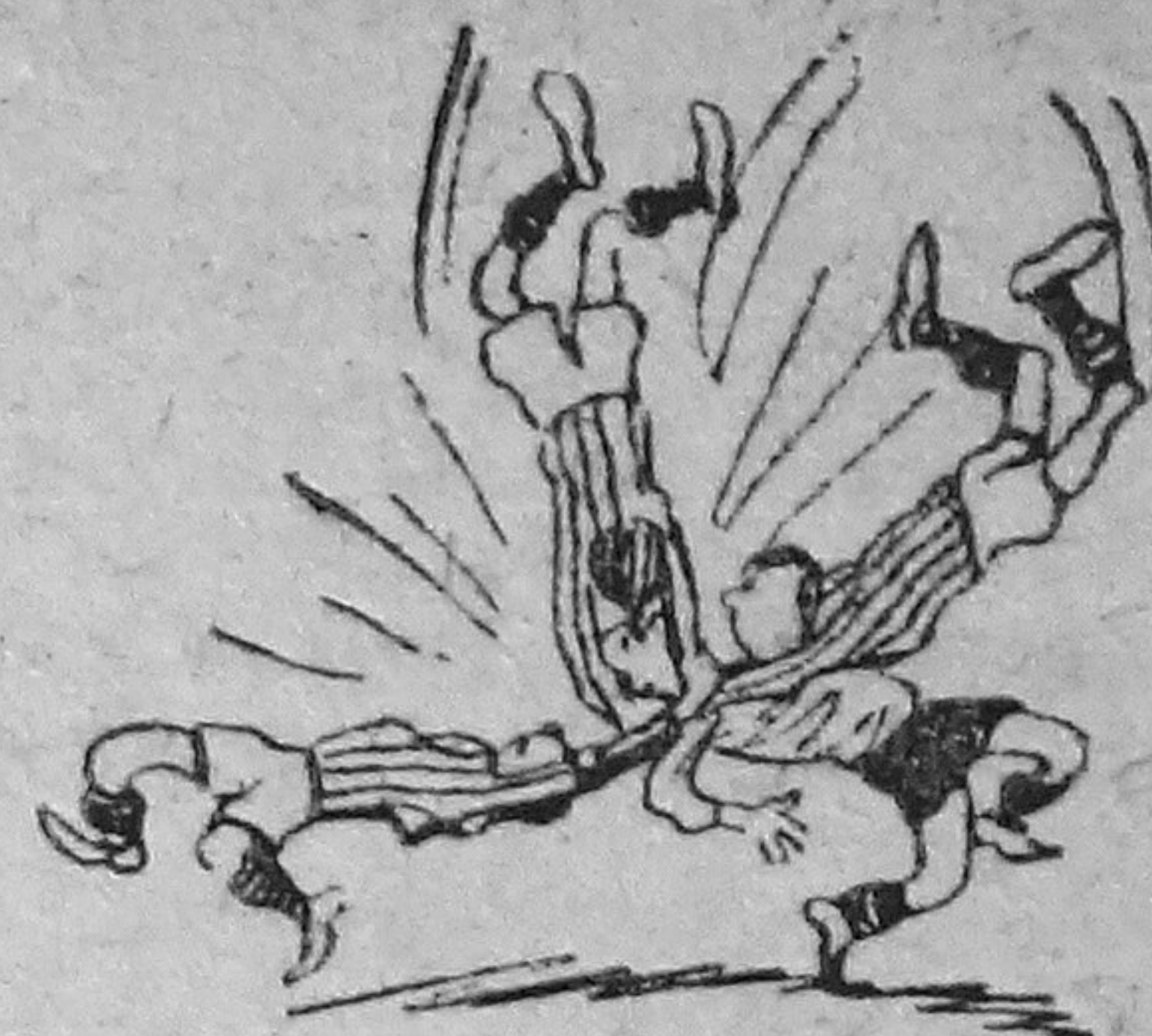


VICTORY!



JOHNNY WALKER OF POSTER FAME,
 & JIMMY WALKER! — THERE



MUST BE SOMETHING IN A
 NAME AFTER ALL, FOR JIMMY
 ON SATURDAY CERTAINLY WAS
 GOING STRONG, & IF HIS NAME
 HAD BEEN JOHNNY INSTEAD OF

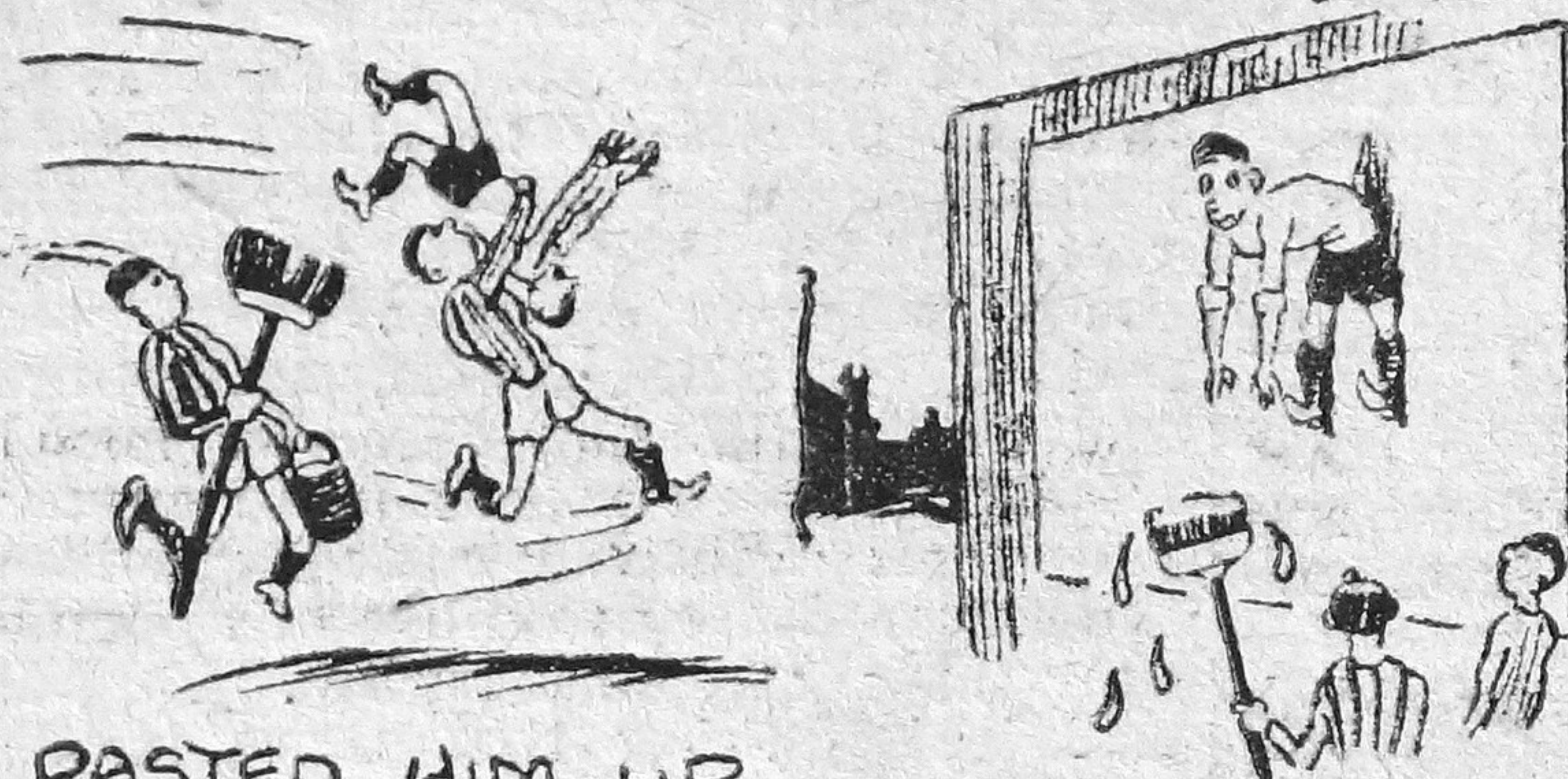
JIMMY, NEWPORT
 WOULD HAVE
 FALLEN ON HIM &



HOWARD

NOW ALL LAST WEEK
 THE DIRECTORS HAVE
 BEEN SETTING THE OLD
 THINKING APPARATUS
 TO WORK TRYING TO
 FIND A FORWARD

LINE THAT WILL EAT
 OUT OF THEIR HANDS &
 INCIDENTALLY BUFFET
 THE LEATHER IN THE
 APPROVED DIRECTION,



PASTED HIM UP
 ON THE — HOARDINGS OUT OF
 HARM'S WAY!



BUT THE FORWARDS
 HAD LITTLE OUTINGS ON
 THEIR OWN & GAVE EACH OTHER THE COLD
 SHOULDER & THE
 FROZEN MITT

NOW THE ONLY REMEDY SEEMS TO BE
 TO ISSUE GOOD FOOTBALL LITERATURE
 OUT TO THEM, BECAUSE FOOTBALLERS
 IN FICTION ARE ABOUT THE ONLY
 PEOPLE WHO SEEM TO DO THE RIGHT
 THING AT THE RIGHT MOMENT!

"A TERRIFIC SHOUT RENT
 THE AIR AS BERTRAM
 SEIZED THE BALL, &
 DASHING MADLY IN
 ALL DIRECTIONS,
 SCORED EASILY! ETC!"