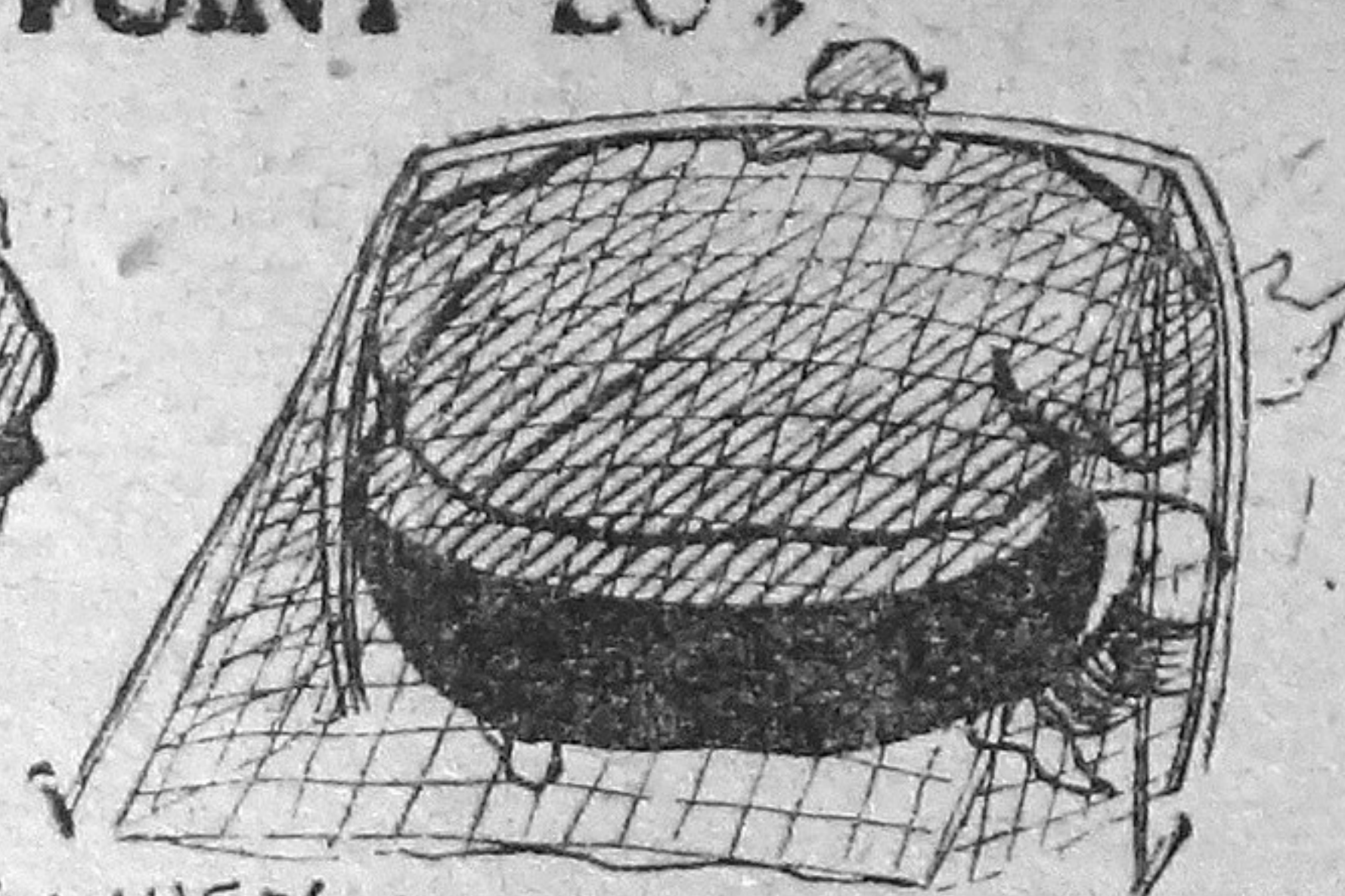
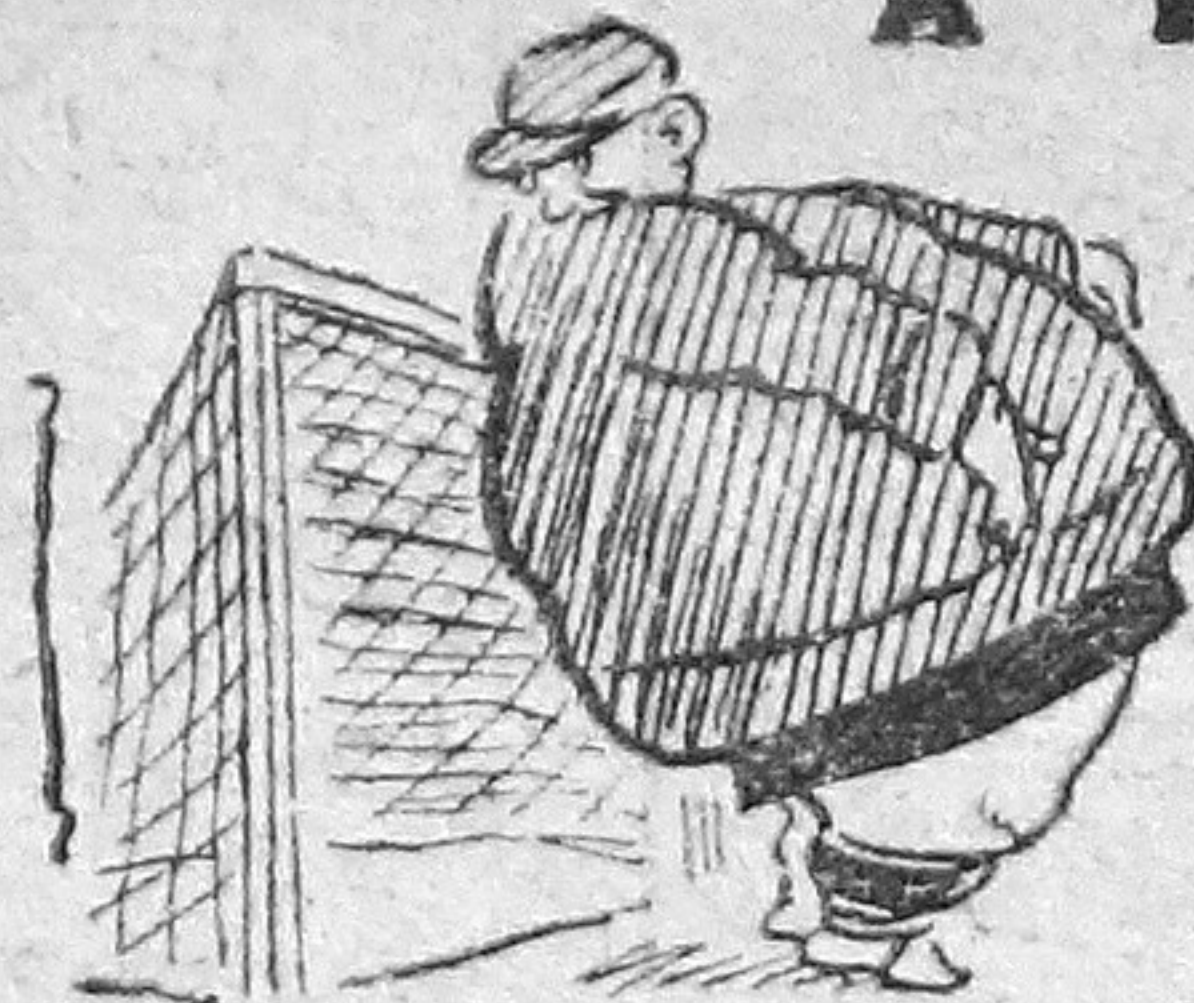


A POINT LO



LINDON OF MERTHYR!
NO WONDER MERTHYR
ARE IN FINANCIAL
DIFFICULTIES WITH A
GROWING YOUNG FELLOW

LIKE THIS! NOW WHEN
LINDON CAME ON THE
FIELD IT WAS ALL
WARDOWN TO A BALL
OF PLAIT HE WOULDN'T
FIT IN BETWEEN THE
STICKS - BUT

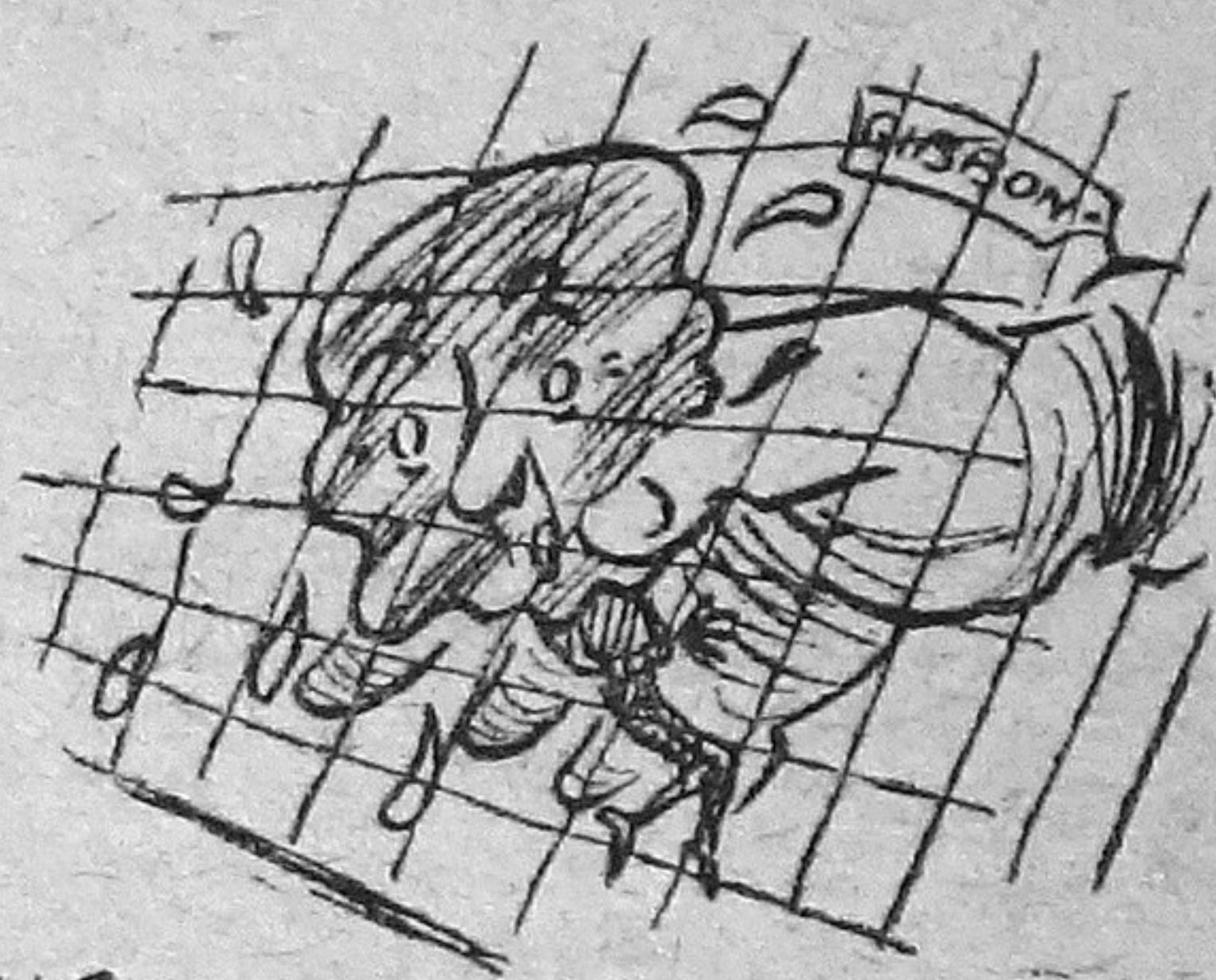
THEY GOT HIM IN
SOMEHOW OR OTHER!
I THINK THEY
USED A SHOE
HORN ROUGHLY

SPEAKING HE WEIGHS
ABOUT 2 TONS AND
HAS PUT ALL THE
WEIGHT MACHINES IN
MERTHYR ON THE
TRANSFER LIST.



TRY YOUR
LUCK!
SIR!

WHAT?
ME?



A VERY LIVELY BALL, PEOPLE TO KICK IT ON SATURDAY, IT WENT BUT NO ONE WOULD (EASIEST OF CHANCES) GAVE ARBLASTER THE LIVELINESS OUT OF THE SPECTATORS & EVERYWHERE ASKING OBLIGE UNTIL ANDERSON) TO KNOCK ALL THE THE BALL!



NOW EVERYONE MUST
ADMIT LUTON FORWARDS
ARE VERY CLEVER FELLOWS
UNTIL THEY HAPPEN TO
SEE A GOALPOST AT
CLOSE QUARTERS, - THEN
THEIR NERVE GIVES WAY
& THEY GET AWAY QUICKLY

BEFORE THE
GOALPOSTS
STING OR BITE
THEM.
OF COURSE,

THEY MAY
HAVE BEEN AFRAID
OF LINDON USING
THEM AS AN EASY
CHAIR!

MERTHYR, ON SATURDAY, DID WELL TO FORCE A DRAW ON THE TOWN GROUND, BUT OUR FORWARDS
WERE BY NO MEANS IN SHOOTING FORM AND MISSED MANY CHANCES.