

Confounding the Prophets!

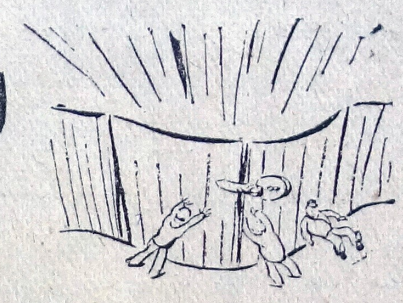
THEN CAME THE DAWN!



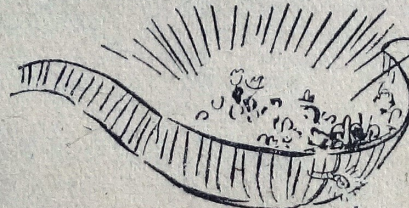
-THE COLD, COLD DAWN FOR THE SIXTEEN FALSE PROPHETS, AND NOT A YODEL FROM THE COCKEREL! IT WAS OBVIOUS ON SATURDAY THAT



LONDON HAD SPARED NO EXPENSE OR QUESTION OF WEIGHT IN ORDER TO WIN, & WHEN THE GATES WERE



FINALLY BENT ROUND THE CROWD, THE MATCH WAS CONSIDERED OVER,



BLIMEY



BAR THE CROWING. - BUT THERE'S MANY A SLIP TWIXT SPUR & CUP, & THE SLIP THE HATTER'S STARTED, EIGHT

MINUTES FROM THE KICK-OFF, NEARLY CAUSED A LANDSLIDE OF LONDONERS AT THE GATES, & THE

CROWING BECAME AN OH'ING! BEFORE THE SPURS FEATHERS WERE STRAIGHT, TAIL ADDED.

THE SECOND, & NEARLY CAUSED



ANOTHER LEAK!

FELTON THE SPUR'S CAPTAIN, WHO SAW HIS HOPES SLIP. &

HUNT, CENTRE FORWARD, WHO WAS KEPT OUT OF THE HUNT BY LUTON.

STILL, I'M CERTAIN THOSE GATES WOULD NEVER HAVE STOOD ANOTHER TOWN GOAL.

Luton's Cup Tie battle with the famous Spurs ended in a well deserved and magnificent win for the Hatters on Saturday.