

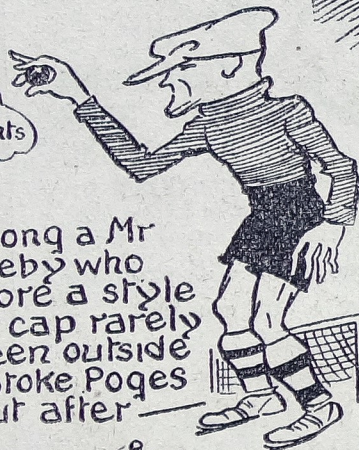
MEN OF DEVON GO DOWN AT LUTON.



Yo! Ho! for a bottle of Cider & a couple of points

Men of Devon at Luton last week. They brought

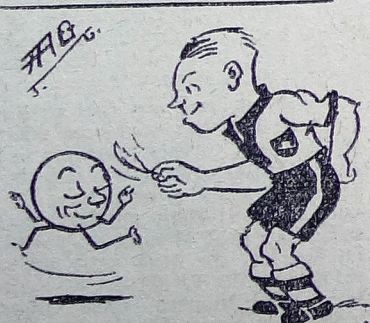
along a Mr Beby who wore a style of cap rarely seen outside Stoke Poges but after



THE BALL GOES 'ROUND & AROUND O-O-OOH & IT COMES IN HERE!



Luton had scored three if rather deteriorated



But Booton certainly lives up to his name, he must be good



so did the game, players either merely licking the ball or imagining the goal to be in

the Stratosphere!

for the leather trade!

Although Exeter did not win they gave us some unusual styles of dress, Dunn in his Alex James slacks & their trainer in a suit of plus-fours



but we must

draw a line, imagine Trainers Pakes & Pembleton on the line looking like this.



Exeter City looked a rather venerable side till they got busy, and then they romped and gambolled like kids, though that, of course, must be taken metaphorically, for, actually, they acquitted themselves so much like real men that they made a cleverer side look more like themselves. However, Luton won comfortably in the end, and so maintained their leadership of the League.