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SVENGALI MEANS GOALS,

Gloster City's ground could do with a new look, and the club itself has the searing ambition of getting into Division Four. So they enlisted the services of Henry Blythe. The 65-year-old hypnetist believed he could put the fluence on the players by first of all hypnetising them, and while they were in that state, convincing them that they could go out and win. Pep pills, football has known for twenty years, but hypnetism is semething new. It won't turn a dud into a Stanley Natthews, but Henry Blythe believes it will put every player on top form. Full of confidence Gloster City came out to play Merthyr Tydfil; it wasn't quite fair to the Walshmen, was it?

If you're a Pirst Division fam, this Southern League stuff isn't exactly scintillating, but after a few more weeks of the Blythe treatment, maybe there'll be no stopping Gloster. As for Henry himself, one of those Italian teems may offer a hundred thousand for his transfer. Gloster won this match. The mext, when Henry was smay, they lost. That speaks for itself...