

THE FIGHT FOR THE CUP. (SEE INSIDE.)

The Boys' Realm 1d.

of Sport and Adventure.

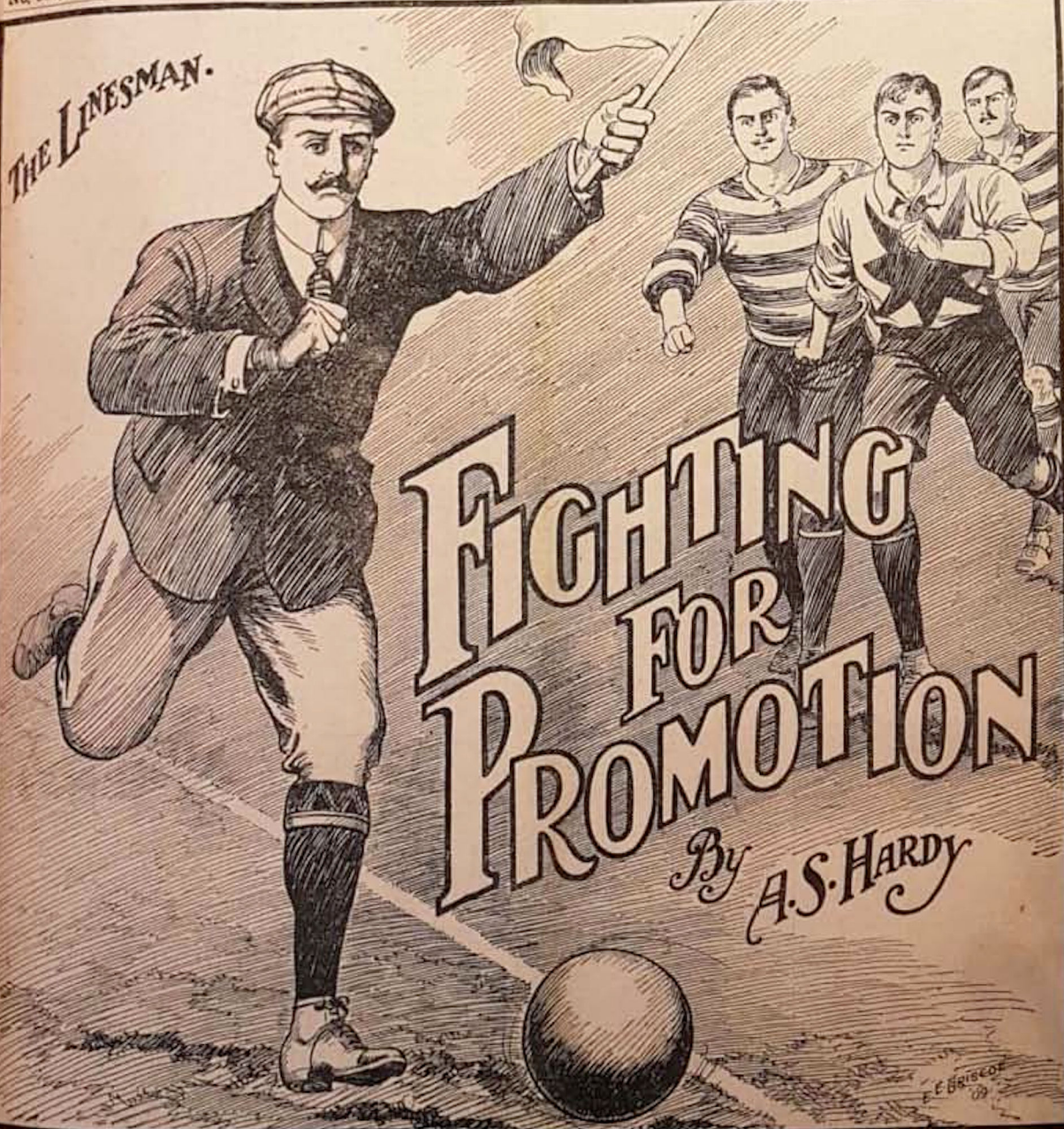


No. 336. Vol. VII.]

EVERY SATURDAY—ONE PENNY.

[SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1909.]

THE LINESMAN.



FIGHTING FOR PROMOTION

By A.S. HARDY

E. G. B. 09

The Lanbury Winger (cont.)

was sympathetic; but he had another matter to speak about, too.

"You'll be playing for us to-morrow, Jack, all in earnest?"

Jack started. He had forgotten Boldham Athletic and his place in the morrow's game. The Athletic were to meet a strong team from the neighborhood...

"You don't feel up to footer now, Ted?"
"But you can't desert us!" urged the other.

"I'll play all the same, Ted."
"Good!"

And Hawkesley left with his face considerably brighter than when he came. The father of Boldham Athletic was very dear to the young football captain.

THE 3rd CHAPTER. Unplayed!

"THE clatter of the dogs in the street awoke Jack Carew the next morning. For the moment he thought he would be late for school..."

"I have heard of you," said the stout gentleman, smiling at Jack's amazement. "You are Carew, the champion winger in Boldham Athletic..."

"The interest Mr. Drake showed in him was surprising, but it was pleasant, all the same. Willingly enough he gave up the match, and Mr. Drake thanked him, and walked away briskly..."

"Not a bit of it, mother. It belongs to the Lanham Wanderers. They've used to make the club and he looks on us factory lads as dirt under his feet..."

"If you please, sir—"
"Are you talking to me?" said Gerald Goring, turning round.
"Mr. Drake is dead!" and strolled away..."

"I was eating humble-pie with a vengeance; and it was torture to the high-spirited lad. But it seemed amusing to Gerald Goring..."

"Then you won't—
"Then you won't—
"Then you won't—
"Then you won't—"

"The hoster scowled, and a crowd of hands poured out of the mill. Ted Hawkesley ever—"
"Found anything yet, Jack?"
"Sorry! I hope it will turn out all right..."

THE 4th CHAPTER. A Stroke of Luck.

"It was a bright, cold Saturday afternoon, and half Boldham had turned out on the common to watch the match between the Athletic and the visiting club..."

"His eye singled out Jack Carew, and followed the lad through the vicissitudes of the game. It was a keen, hard game..."

"And a stout gentleman clapped his plump hands again and again in delight as he came off the field..."

"It was always where he was wanted, and, if a desperate chance was tried, Jack was to the fore—if the halves were lost, Jack was in their places..."

"There was a burst of healthy exercise and pleasure in Jack's cheeks, and he came off the field with his comrades, amid ringing cheers..."

"young a player! Why, a few weeks with my young a player! Why, a few weeks with my young a player! Why, a few weeks with my young a player!"

"And when Jack was in his every-day attire and he said good-bye to his friends, and Mr. Drake walked with him towards his home in the lumbered quarters of Boldham..."

"I have ventured to call, madam," he said, "because I am going to try to take your son away from you. I have come to Boldham for fresh blood for my players..."

"I understand that you're employed in Boldham," said Mr. Drake. "I don't know who you are getting, but I can undertake to get you as much from Lanbury..."

"I don't blame you, for the fault was less yours than his in all events. It makes no difference to my offer. I undertake that you shall draw two pounds a week from the start..."

"I'm in luck! A fine lad—a fine lad! And Gerald Goring, too! How curious that our next match but one is with Lanham Wanderers—"

THE 5th CHAPTER. On Equal Terms.

"JACK CAREW lived in a dream for the first few days after he had been accepted..."

"It was a delightful dream; and it was some days before he was sure that he would not awake."

"There was no nonsense about Jack. He knew his own goods, though no lack of him had much to learn; and he was eager, and grateful to all who could help him..."

"The trainer reported highly of him from the first; at the end of a week he was tried in a match, and his splendid play, of consistent excellence from start to end, won golden opinions on all sides..."

infused into the rest. Lanbury Rover was full of spirit. His name was Dr. Drake...

"It was with curious surprise that he learned that he was to be taking the part of the cup that had been given to the prize in that part of Lanbury..."

"There was a big crowd in the Lanbury enclosure when the hour came. People came from far and near to see the first of the cup..."

"A certain swagger was visible in the manner of the amateurs at the start. But in ten minutes they had vanished..."

"When they kicked off for the first time Lantham was looking less awesaver, and Gerald Goring's interest was renewed..."

"The ball was in the net. Three up for Lanbury, and a quarter of an hour more to play. And now the Lantham faces were grim and dark..."

"Go it, Carew!"
"On the ball!"
"Kick! Kick!"

"The ball was in the net. Three up for Lanbury, and a quarter of an hour more to play. And now the Lantham faces were grim and dark; what hope had they of even equalling Lanbury?"

"Four up for Lanbury! And a few minutes later the whistle blew amid a hurricane of cheers..."

"Jack was almost mobbed by his enthusiastic admirers. Even the Lantham men came to him—with the exception of Gerald Goring..."

"THE EXP. (General complete football and football news active in all parts...)"