

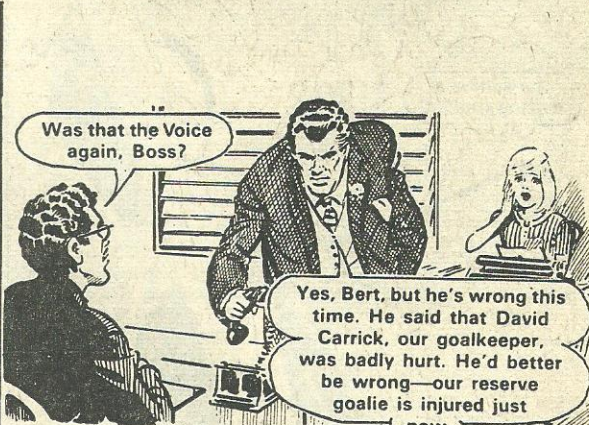
THE VOICE ANNOUNCES AN INJURY —BEFORE IT HAPPENS!

THE VOICE THAT RAN THE RANGERS

BLACKTON RANGERS, the European Cup holders, had lost top form until a mysterious Voice began giving manager Ian Mack, some useful advice.



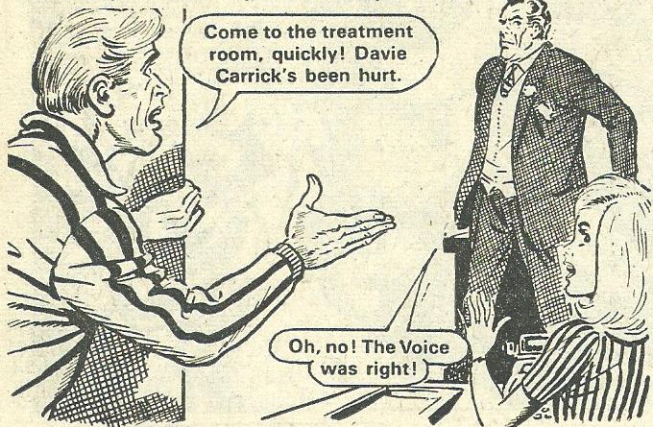
Mr Mack, your goalkeeper is badly hurt. Thomson's shipyard may supply a replacement.



Was that the Voice again, Boss?

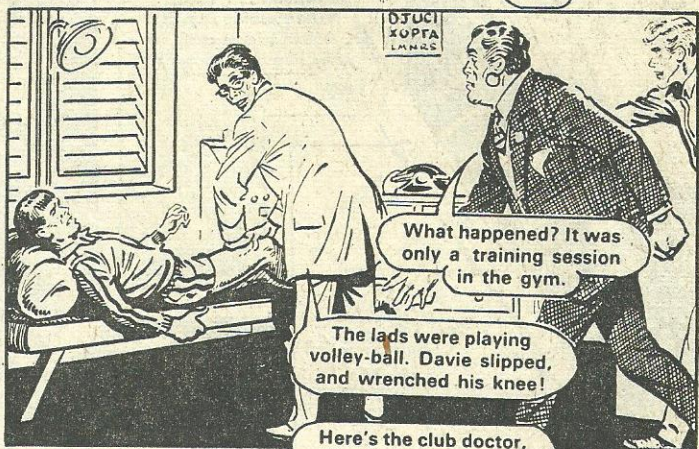
Yes, Bert, but he's wrong this time. He said that David Carrick, our goalkeeper, was badly hurt. He'd better be wrong—our reserve goalie is injured just now.

Just then, Joe Beaton, the trainer, came in.



Come to the treatment room, quickly! Davie Carrick's been hurt.

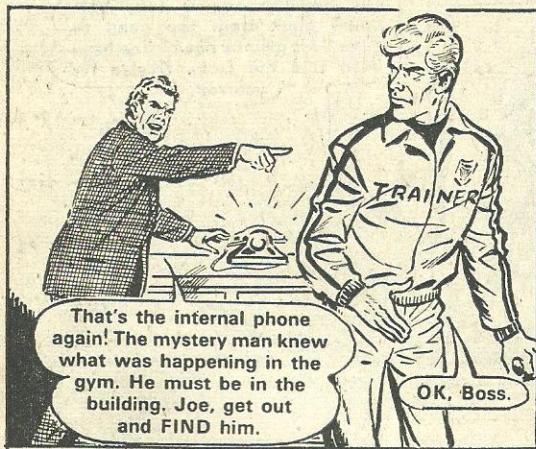
Oh, no! The Voice was right!



What happened? It was only a training session in the gym.

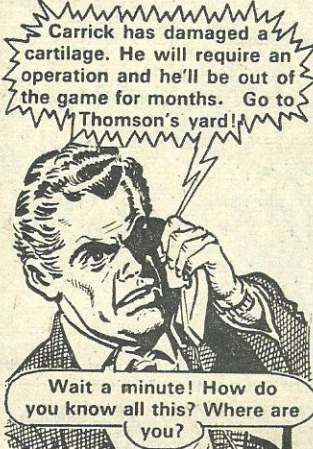
The lads were playing volley-ball. Davie slipped, and wrenched his knee!

Here's the club doctor, Mr Mack. There's no sign of the Mystery Voice in the building.



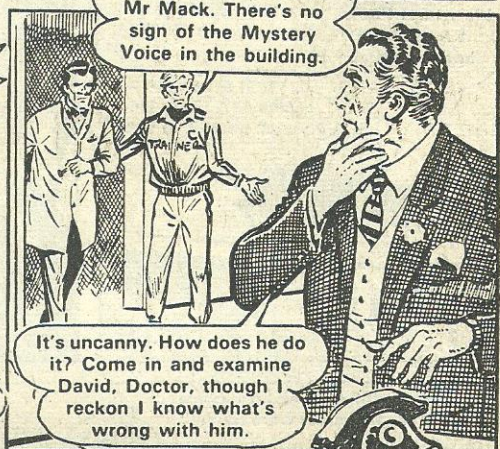
That's the internal phone again! The mystery man knew what was happening in the gym. He must be in the building. Joe, get out and FIND him.

OK, Boss.



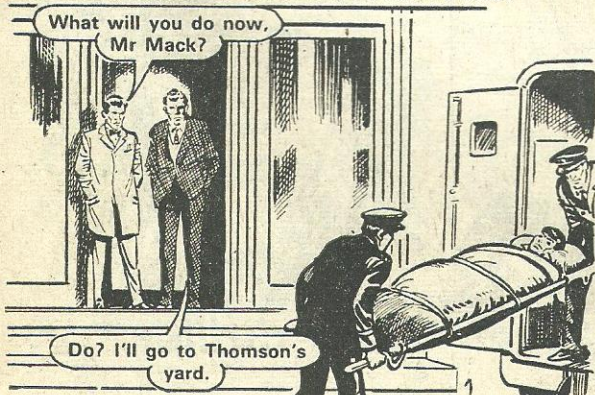
Carrick has damaged a cartilage. He will require an operation and he'll be out of the game for months. Go to Thomson's yard!

Wait a minute! How do you know all this? Where are you?



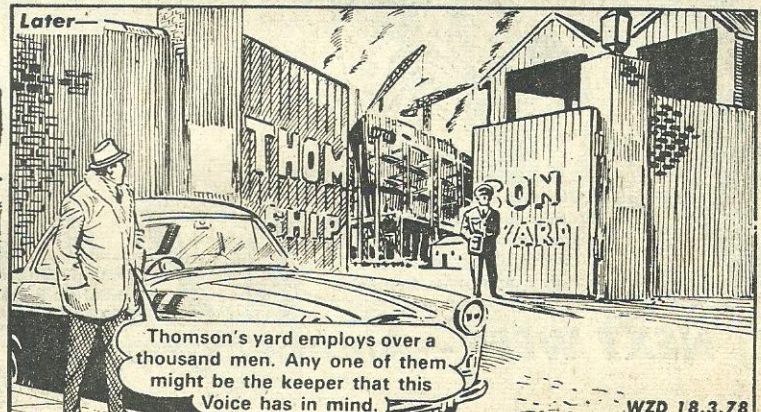
It's uncanny. How does he do it? Come in and examine David, Doctor, though I reckon I know what's wrong with him.

The doctor confirmed what the Voice had said.



What will you do now, Mr Mack?

Do? I'll go to Thomson's yard.



Thomson's yard employs over a thousand men. Any one of them might be the keeper that this Voice has in mind.