

Match Report

JYCC v JTCCC

In what is recently becoming a time honoured tradition if our hard pressed fixtures manager is let down by the opposition's promises then, rather than abandon the event, even greater efforts are made by the chairman of selectors to turn out two JTCC teams. Unfortunately it is sad to report that there are far more are interested in a discounted dinner than are willing to actually take part in a game. However it is not all sour grapes for out of the dust of organisation has emerged a promising new team. A team as politically correct as Cadburys sponsoring school gym equipment & burger bars in cardiac units.....the Jolly Tanners has a Colts team.

This embryonic squad transpired because fathers volunteered to bring their sons & in some instances send their son in place of them. Thus turning us into a cricketing crèche! But given the events of the evening our Colts team should have a rewarding future for they out played their seniors in almost every aspect.

As is becoming another norm the result of the game is of less consequence than the events of the evening. As the scribe's team lost you will understand why.

Firstly the JTCC Colts. In no particular order:-

Ben & James are 2 very talented players. Old & good enough to bowl intimidatingly at their seniors yet mature enough to throttle back when bowling at their juniors. Ben has such a good arm that he initiated a clear run out with a direct hit from the boundary. Unfortunately they play for Ansty Colts whom coincidentally & worryingly we play next week. A game which coincidentally Ron will not be playing.

Then there was Joss who's better than his father in almost every department & throws better than most. When he gets his fathers' muscle he'll be a mean striker of the ball too thus condemning Stu to the role of taxi driver & sole recounter of his glory days.

George as ever did his, absent, father proud & is probably this week's winner of the champagne moment. See below.

Almost finally (read on) there was Matthew. Matthew arrived on this warm sunny evening wearing tee shirt, shorts, wellingtons & riding a bike (he'll grow up to be either an eccentric or an accountant) & asked to play. How could we say no? Never before has anybody passing simply volunteered to play. Please contrast this with the opening paragraph. His enthusiasm was genuine, he scored runs in a long innings, took a wicket & seemed to thoroughly enjoy the evening.

The same cannot be said of the seniors.

First, the good news. Ron's RSI (see the Ladies game) has been resolved only to be replaced by a Laurence Dalaglio type ankle injury. However this too was cured by a few pints of the black stuff. However his RSI did prove to be infectious with many other players doing their best to advance their respective team's score. Confused? In this version of the game both teams field at the same time so the temptation to not be involved in a fellow team member's dismissal is at times tempting & occasionally necessary.

On the whole the seniors played appallingly. Yes runs were scored but there was so much desperate swinging of bat that they could have powered a wind farm, the bats weren't covered with red ball marks but dead flies and the wicket keepers were more likely to need dental surgery than pocket a delicately edged ball. The bowling was equally lamentable.

I'll spare all the embarrassment of being named and shamed.

Whilst indulging in selective amnesia there was one transgression by what we must term a Senior Colt, well he was with his father, whom volunteered to umpire. A decision few take likely. Unfortunately he decided to apply the rules as though this were a test match and started 'no balling' for the bowlers front foot crossing the line. Unfortunately the senior bowler in question was having such a torrid time that the proverbial cow's arse was under no threat as he couldn't find a banjo in the first place. To no ball him just added to the torture. This umpire will also remain nameless but let's just say the embarrassed chuckling of Doug Cowell could be heard from the boundary.

Mr Bates (aged 11)

Colts Cricket Correspondent to the Jolly Tanners

Details

Result. The Chairman of Selectors' Eleven beat the Treasurer's Eleven. Which is as it should be.

Champagne moments:

George's catch of a ball that went so high it must have registered on Gatwick's radar.

Ron's run out and the expression on his face because he never left his crease.

Matthew for volunteering.

Julian our very first willing umpire.

Ben's direct hit from the boundary.

Beer Moments

Dave Waghorn running Ron out. The unstoppable force removed the immovable object.

The seniors.

A VERSION OF THIS MAY APPEAR IN COMMON INTERESTS