

# Little Treasure v. Bo Selector

In memory of Doris, Sue's mum.

Like Lady's Day at Ascot our 2006 cricket season began with a fine display of new plumage and matching bags. With so much new kit there must now be a shortage of willow trees and polyester, whilst many a spare room is now blessed with last year's neglected stuff.



The Teams

Unfortunately there was one commodity that has not been replaced, repaired, buffed up or exorcised, namely our inability to play cricket. There were mitigating circumstances however, which arose principally from the lack of a drought. The wicket and pitch currently have the consistency of mouldy cold **custard**. As a result the ball doesn't bounce when bowled\* and only reaches the boundary if it remains airborne for the majority of its journey. This forces good batsmen to **flirt** with danger, but as most of our fielders are terrified by the prospect of having to catch, or even stop, the ball such flirtation is replaced by salacious intent.

Ok so the previous paragraph alluded to poor cricket, poorer ground conditions but good batsmen. It is only the latter that requires explanation and it could not be simpler. We have **3** new cricketers. **Matthew**, a former St Marks pupil, who did everything bar make the tea and **Howard** who is equally talented and enthusiastic. A third new player, **David**, is obviously talented but far from match fit. Still he was in good company. Yes **Mark** you played well too.



Who eat all the pies ? Answered !

All our Colts continue to improve and impress with the **Chamberlain** family showing copious quantities of ability.

Even with these good contributions there was the usual compilation of aimless swishes, ill directed chucks, fumbled drops, cowardice and devious blaming. The first of our **two games** of 20:20 cricket required the team batting second to score 105 runs which they failed to do by 15. The second game went down to the last ball but the same team failed in a run chase requiring only 78 runs.

This second game was all the more interesting for that reason. Both teams scored very slowly in their opening overs, so much so that after 10 overs @ 25 runs had been scored. As the final overs were bowled it was paradoxical to hear the **perpetrators**, who'd scored so poorly, screaming at those who now had to score 10 runs/over, the instructions they had so blatantly ignored themselves.

Still the last ball, with the scores level, did produce one novel result, a catch by a wicket keeper.....who'd removed his gloves. Don't ask me!

There is other good news. This reporter is happy to impart that we had spectators, as opposed to family and friends, four of them in fact. Unfortunately I must also report that it took that many rain drops for them to find alternative entertainment.

After our physical excesses we retired to the bar where a 'right good laugh' was had by all. Even complete strangers joined in our banter but as it was about Ron's dress sense you can understand why.

## **\*Daisy Cutter**

**Cricket Correspondent to the Jolly Tanners**

### **Champagne Moments**

Playing the year's first game of cricket on the common.  
The new players.

### **Beer Moments**

Hunters don't make cricket shoes.  
Old habits....

**An Umpire of the Vanities Production**