

£2.00 (where sold)

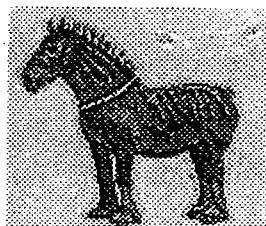
The Greys Cricket Club Year Book 1996

The Bag O' Shite Strikes Back!



"..He Had To
Go 4 It..."

He Had To Go 4
Oh God! Not Another Way That Bastard Lulham's Thought Of To Fleece Us
Of Two Quid



Editor: Andy 'That Bastard' Lulham

Using MSWord 6.0
October 1996

Contents

Acknowledgments

*Stroked Through the Covers -
Simon Bond
Thomas Winsden's Cricketing
Almanac - Vernon Coleman
Bill Tidy
McMurtry
Robert Duncan
Dave 'Doggerel' Smith*

*Statto-Mattic is brought to you
courtesy of the SBA Program
by Martin Fears*

Cover Story

'Ooof Of The Year'

*Once again gratitude must
be directed to those poor
strands of humanity that
habitually turn out for the
Greys, without whom this
under-rich tapestry could
be woven...*

	<u>Page</u>
<i>Intro</i>	1
<i>Five Witless Cricketers Of The Year</i>	2
<i>Smudger's Bowling Tips</i>	6
<i>Greys Awards 1996</i>	7
<i>Kiddies Korner</i>	8
<i>How To Beat Fielder's Boredom</i>	10
<i>Big Match Nerves?</i>	11
<i>Poet's Corner</i>	12
<i>Statto-Mattic</i>	14

Well here we are again - the format's slightly different, but the result's the same - endless pathetic bitching followed by the handing over of £2.00 and then more expostulating - a bit like when match fees are collected.

New for the 1997 Season!

CYBER-Bob

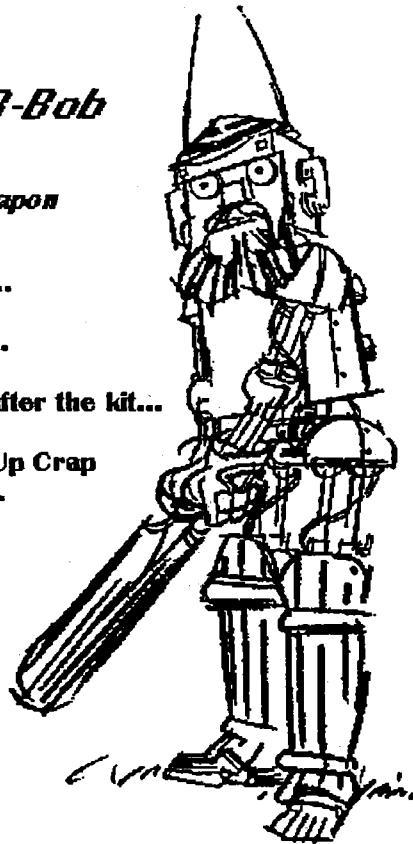
***The Greys
Secret Weapon***

It Blocks...

It Drives...

It Looks after the kit...

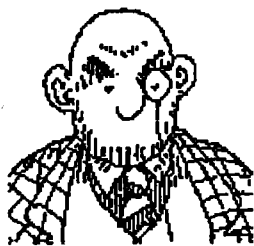
**It Makes Up Crap
Excuses...**



This is my third 'He Had To Go...', and some would say it's three too many - you often get a longer sentence if you're an habitual offender. This year, like me, the padding's a little thicker - more pictures, wider gaps between the words. I may take next year off - it all depends on how many of you want to break my fingers.

My thanks to Mr. Smiffy, without whom this pamphlet would be skinnier than a vegetarian's dog

The Sir Thompson Rott-ffaulks Guide to Etiquette



Tommy Rott Says....

"All Umpires enjoy a good argument over an LBW decision."



FIVE WITLESS CRICKETERS OF THE YEAR

- Jerry Brasher
- Dave Smith
- Roland McCabe
- Mike Walder
- Andy Lulham

In addition to the Player of the Year, the *Inestimable Mr. Burgess* (© Roald Dahl), these Witless Awards are for those Nearly-men of Greysmanship. A jug in celebration of feats accomplished has either been skillfully avoided on the pitch or in the pub.

Jerry 'Calamity' Brasher

216 runs @ 27.00
9 wickets @ 16.11
S&M Match Agr. 42.63



A deserved honour goes to Jerry for his sterling performances this past season, despite the initial disappointment of picking up his first (and second) Golden Ducks.

Jerry's zenith came in the soporific Staplefield encounter as he and Mike Walder piled on the runs against age-handicapped bowlers. At one end there were men that creaked and at the other boys that squeaked, but Jerry battled on regardless in search of that wondrous maiden century. A cruel quirk of fate saw JB dismissed two short of that elusive ton, bowled once more by the rankest of rank full-tosses. It was only in the cold light of the StattoMatic that the shortfall of two runs was first discovered and Mr. B was duly awarded his laurels (and not a jug in sight). Other fine performances allowed Jerry's average to remain sickly high whilst being dismissed for a duck in one quarter of his innings (bastard).

This was not Jerry's only contribution to the Greys less-than-indifferent season. As a bowler, his economy- and strike- rate (3.2 & 30.0, respectively) were bettered by few, and as one of the younger and more attractive members of the Greys, he could always be offered for sexual favours to the opposition if there was a shortfall in the tea money

Dave 'Mummy' Smith

45 runs @ 9.00
22 wickets @ 9.59
S&M Match Agr. 18.75



What can be said about Jug Ears that hasn't already been written on a toilet wall? Again specialising (as only *his* body can allow him to do) in sporadic bursts of talent, Dave single-handedly demoralised the Greys at the start of August (thus fulfilling the prophecy of the Mummy) and then lifted the last two games of the season with a devastating series of bowling spells that had many of us sorting through his kit bag for traces of halib-orange (and some recognised form of identification).

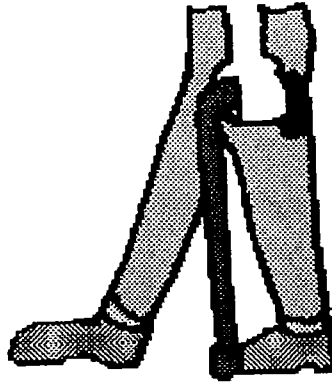
With only a handful of runs to play with and with Lulham bowling like a drain at the death (as usual), Dave wipped the ass of Friar's Oak to snatch an improbable victory when it seemed that the umpire's idea of time allowed for the last twenty overs did not adhere to the know theories of relativity.

The very next game Dave warmed the hearts of all those who played at East Grinstead in August by ripping the heart out of the 4B's middle-to-lower order (at one point taking three wickets in four balls) and achieving the best carry for a dislodged bail that this correspondent has ever seen, unofficially marked (using the non-standard SI unit of Fat Bloke Paces) at 22 yards

Dave again provided top-notch entertainment with the bat, being trusted on two occasions this season with the opener's berth, but as usual, all his best one-eyed bucolic swings were saved for Bunnyville

Roland 'Leg Side' McCabe

91 runs @ 15.17
1 wicket @ 32.00
S&M Match Agr. 21.83



A surprising choice, some may say, to receive this accolade, especially if you recall that Roland's debut as a bowler (at Verdayne's Green) resulted in the second longest over in recent Greys history. Some gratitude, however, must be extended to a man who on half-a-dozen occasions abandoned the weekend delights of Brockwell Park to turn out for us. Once the other Greysmen realised that he wasn't just another crap no-hoper roped in by Silver Fox Sidnell, Roland was accepted into the team and made to feel as inadequate as all the rest.

Roland's *tour-de-force* was an innings of consummate style at Friar's Oak where the Greys slow start was allied to some dubious umpiring to produce a definite low-score situation. A crucial 66 run 4th-wicket partnership with Capn' Beard turned things around and, despite the usual batting collapse, the Greys posted a decent score. Roland's innings was punctuated by a series of breath-takingly executed, but very grotesque leg side swipes. The current laws of cricket forbade the Friar's Oak captain from setting an appropriate field, allowing for no more than two personnel behind square leg. Roland further compounded his contribution by splendidly taking a steeping catch at the death and helping Smiffy write his name on the match (see above)

Mike 'Call Me Al' Walder

202 runs @ 20.20
1 wicket @ 32.00
S&M Match Agr. 19.75



Some thought that Mike would not have made the cut half way through the season. Mediocre, to the extreme, was possibly the best adjective to describe Mike's efforts up to the mid-point - definitely not at home to Mr. Timing - but rousing performances with the bat against Staplefield and the 4B's raised Mike's profile (already quite pronounced) and ranking. Hell, he even got a wicket (though the value is diminished by the fact that it was against the Snowdrop)

The Staplefield game was Mike's turning point - having only passed 20 once in his previous 9 games, Mike's masterly yet soporific 79 not out was the cornerstone of yet another huge Greys total against pathetic bowling. The patience and self denial displayed was a joy to watch, he people could be bothered to look up from their newspapers. The real clincher was Mike's 58 against the 4B's at East Brighton, having not been in the original team and on the way home from a BHA away game the day before. Toggled up in borrowed clothes Mike went down the order to help build a match winning team total, ably assisted by Ian Sewell who himself scotched all the rumours that he was as crap with the bat as his kit was to look at.

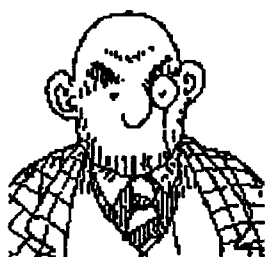
Andy 'Sumo' Lulham

151 runs @ 16.78
15 wickets @ 17.27
S&M Match Agr. 25.92



A more deserving case could not be found to receive the fifth of this year's awards, so the fat bloke got it (there've got to be some perks to being editor, after all). Even though, third in the performance tables, sixth in the batting averages after his best ever season with the bat is not a bad effort. Elevated to opening, with mixed results, gave Andy the opportunity to indulge in his self-centered quest for 100 runs for the season. As usual, the bowling tailed off towards the end of the season when all but the most myopic of opening bats had got their eye in and 'being there' was about all Andy did.

The highlight for the Fat Head was the 'Billy's Boots' game against Verdaynes Green. Faced with the prospect of no-spikes, Andy was obliged to lend a pair off Mr. Walder which turned out to be two-sizes too big. Flopping up to the wicket like Charlie Chalk, he proceeded to lay waste to the VG's middle order with the assistance of Jerry 'Lucky Bastard' Brasher and His Amazingly Jammy Catch. Robbed of a five-wicket haul by the size of his blisters, he finished his bowling spell with crappy off-breaks which had the dual effect of not taking wickets and fucking up his figures. Not content with these bowling heroics, Lul elected to open the batting with Jerry and on-drove his way to a season's-best 41 and a record second-wicket partnership with Fat Boy Snr, Mr. Fryer



The Sir Thompson Rott-ffaulks Guide to Etiquette

Tommy Rott Says....

"A Batsman will respect you if you allow him to play himself in with a few gentle off-breaks or full tosses"

Smudger's Bowling Tips

Young, impressionable newcomers often approach the Greys premier strike bowler, Dave Smith, and ask him "How do you keep your form and fitness after so many seasons at the top?". He always reply's, without false modesty "Keep injury-free, eat your crusts and get yourself a good book on bowling tips, Sonny"

In an amazing "He Had To Go..." EXCLUSIVE, we have gotten hold of extracts from the Bowler's Bible that taught Smiffy everything he knows about bowling

When a bowler is getting set to shoot, don't cross in front of him to get your ball or distract him in any way.

Don't take practice swings until you're on the approach; someone behind you might get hurt. By the same token, don't step on to the approach yourself until it's your turn to bowl; the person who belongs there might take the practice swing that will injure you.

When it is your turn to bowl, be ready. There is nothing more irritating to the people bowling with you than to have to call you continuously from the counter, or from conversations elsewhere.

SPECIAL SHOES

Special shoes are required for bowling. For right-handers, the left sole is made of leather, the right sole of rubber. Heels on both are of white rubber, which will not leave marks.

All you have to do is walk in, and bowl. You'll enjoy the game more, however, if you wear clothes which are comfortable, permit freedom of motion, and are neat and in good taste.

If you put "spin" on a ball, do not let your momentum carry you out of your own lane and on to the approach next to you.

Don't bring food or drink to the bowlers' benches. One drop of liquid on a bowler's shoe might cause him to slip when he bowls.

Don't use another bowler's ball without asking permission.

Be a tough competitor, but a fair one. Do not try to throw off your opponent with actions or words while he is on the approach.

wrist action

The key to good bowling is to keep the ball in the same arc every time you deliver it. Keeping your wrist firm will help you accomplish this.

practice at home

You can practice your approach effectively at home before a mirror. It's a good way of checking such things as whether you are keeping your shoulders parallel to the foul line and whether you are approaching on a straight line.

first step

As soon as you feel "set," start your approach. Your first step (it is actually more of a shuffle; neither foot should leave the floor until after the ball has been delivered), is with your right foot. During this stage—remember it is one coordinated motion—the ball, still supported by the left hand, is pushed forward naturally—not violently.

follow-through

When you release the ball, you do not throw it; it slides naturally off your fingers. The thumb comes out first, then the fingers. Now imagine that the ball—when being released—is in a clock. You will roll the most effective type of ball—a hook—if your thumb is at about "10 o'clock." But your hand will not be as effective as it could be if your hand stops with a jerk upon releasing the ball. You must follow through. This simply means that when you release the ball, make your right arm continue along its upward arc. By so doing, you "lift" or turn, the ball to the left with your fingers—after the thumb has left the ball. This, rather than violent wrist action, is what gives the ball spin and "action" when it reaches the pins.

Your shirt must allow your arm complete freedom of movement, or you will not be able to bowl well. Most types of sport shirt will do. You may also get a special bowling shirt—they come with half and full sleeves—which is dressy enough to wear to work the day you're to bowl.

Keep your temper. A poor loser can spoil the fun for everyone.

Don't give other bowlers advice unless you are asked for it. And don't spend time teaching a newcomer to bowl on a busy night, when people are waiting for an open lane.

Observe the foul line. Bowling from behind the line is part of the game. If you're bowling with a team, you owe it to your mates not to violate this rule, for you lose any pins you might have knocked down. Anyway, it distracts more serious bowlers who stick to the rules.

Lesser Known Umpiring Signals

(as researched by Jerry Brasher)



You call me Tosses, I drink your Lager



You have a valid
point that I choose to disagree with

Greys Awards

1996

Shyte & McLie
Player Of The Year

Terry Burgess

The First Annual
Homer Simpson Award
For Most Weight Gained
or Most Hair Lost

Richard Partridge & Paul Sidnell

The 'Oh Fuck, Not Again'
History Teaches Us
Nothing Award

*Bob Golby for Winning the Toss
at Staplefield and Electing to Bat*

The Third Annual
Tin-Tin Look Alike
Award

*Alex Fenton
The Original & The Best*

The Rob Webb Memorial
"Who's the Cunt With
The Hat" Award

*The Bloke Who Ran Paul Sidnell
Out in the Cooksbridge Game*

Terry Burgess Award
For The Loudest
Irritating Noise

Andy Lulham's LBW Appeals

Kiddies Korner

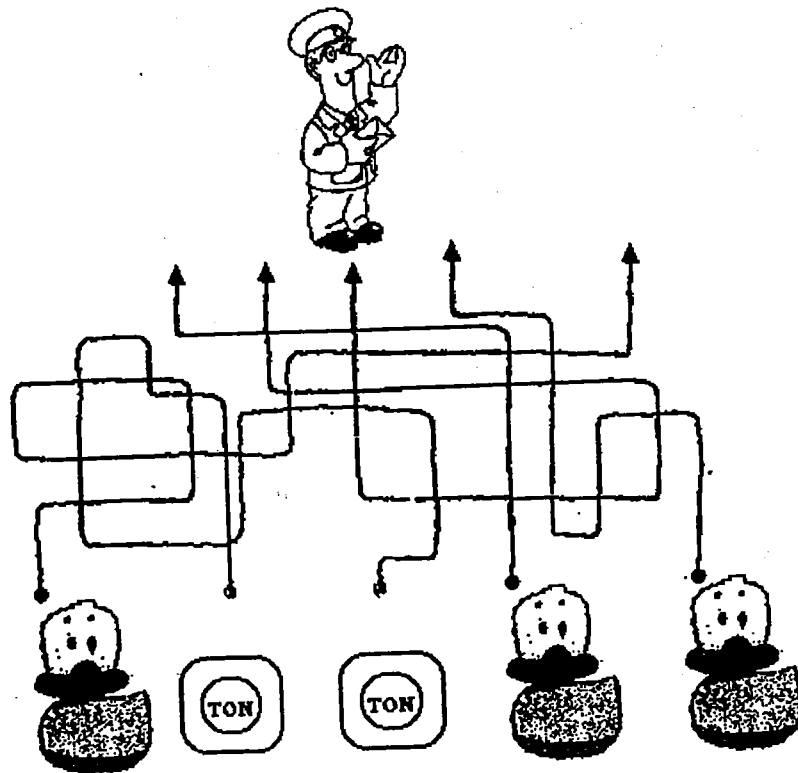
As the Greys offspring appear to be arriving with a regular monotony, there is every chance that a copy of 'He Had To Go...' could fall into tiny hands. You know what it's like - no matter how hard you try to hide 'Daddy's Tape', showing the unscrambled previews of the adult channel, it always seems to end up in junior's "Tot's TV" video case.

To prevent this embarrassing interrogation from your youngest regarding some of the Editor's more fruity gushings, this new edition of 'He Had To Go...' will automatically fall open at Kiddies Korner, should uncertain hands grab hold of it.

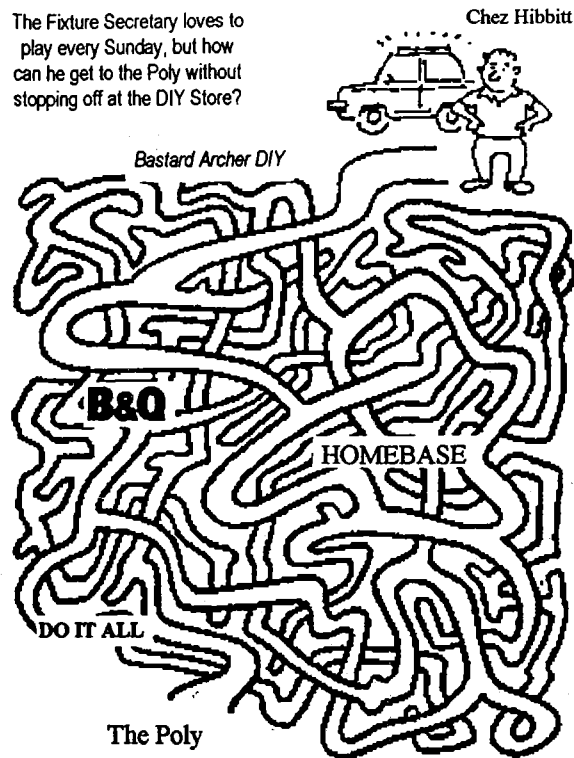
This revolutionary mechanism has been developed from the Greys Score Book, which always appears to open on the pages where Lulham has taken four wickets. Unfortunately, the development team are still stumped by the mysterious substance which makes the page where he scored his fifty inseparable.

Postman Bat and the Golden Ducks

Postman Bat is haunted by the thought of Golden Ducks. Can you find which line he should play down to avoid bagging them?



The Fixture Secretary loves to play every Sunday, but how can he get to the Poly without stopping off at the DIY Store?



Anagrams

Can you identify the Grey's Players from these anagrams?

Go Blobby

No F'en Latex

Uh! Damn Y'all

Fek Our Well

In Dull Lapse

Anally Idle

Try Rug's Beers

Walked Mire

I Ain't No Thieving Scouser

THE RETURN OF 'HOW TO BEAT FIELDER'S BOREDOM'

After the success of last seasons feature on how to beat fielders boredom, it has been noticed that there are a lot more subscribing to the 'Hello Birds, Hello Sky' method of outfield participation. The New Improved 'How to Beat Fielder's Boredom' contains more methodology that can be practiced on your own, or with the assistance and collaboration of you team-mates - there's even a section on how to beat the ennui experienced when watching Mike bat at Staplefield.

SOLO ACTIVITIES

1. **Push your eyes for interesting light show** (Amusement Potential: 1-5 mins)
See a variety of blobs, stars and flashes. Try to make out things - Is your subconscious trying to send you a message? Can you control what you see by pressing different areas with different forces?
2. **See how long you can hold your breath** (Amusement Potential: 4-20 mins)
Not that much fun, but it sure passes the time. Play with a friend, or try to beat your own personal best. Some tips: hyperventilate before hand, and stay as still as possible. My personal best is 2:00 (exactly).
3. **Try to not think about polar bears** (Amusement Potential: 1-5 mins)
This is especially hard, because by trying too much, you remember what you were trying to avoid thinking of. If you try too little, you end up thinking about polar bears anyway.
4. **Scratch yourself** (Amusement Potential: 1-3 mins)
Go ahead, scratch yourself now. Even if nothing itches, go ahead. Doesn't that feel pretty good?
5. **Hurt yourself** (Amusement Potential: 1-3 mins)
What is pain? Why is it unpleasant? There's nothing physical about it - it's all in your mind. Plus, after pinching yourself for awhile, boredom will seem nice next to being in pain.
6. **Try to swallow your tongue** (Amusement Potential: 1-3 mins)
There's not much to say about this one. It is possible.
7. **Look at something for awhile, shut eyes, study after image** (Amusement Potential: 2-5 mins) Another great time waster. It takes about 30 seconds of staring to create an after image, and the image is then viewable for about the same length of time. Fun to combine this one with pushing on your eyes.
8. **Get yourself as nauseated as possible** (Amusement Potential: 5-10 mins)
Best achieved by looking straight up and spinning around. Try to be so dizzy you can't even stand up. This is also entertaining due to the "makes boredom seem a lot better" effect (see "Hurt Yourself").
9. **Stare at the back of someone's head until they turn around** (Amusement Potential: 2-5 mins) This works on the "I have the feeling I'm being watched" principle. Conduct an experiment-is this really true?

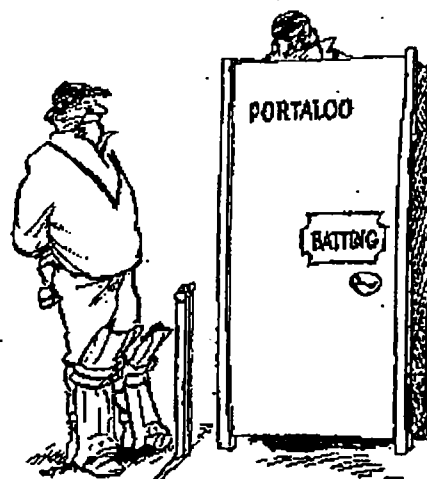
TEAM GAMES (MAY NOT ALL BE SUITABLE FOR ON-THE-FIELD PLAY)

1. **Have a "Who is less competitive" competition** (Amusement Potential: 1-3 mins)
Trying to win at this will make you lose. Trying to lose makes you win which makes you lose. Not trying at all makes you lose which makes you win which makes you lose.
2. **Have a water drinking contest** (Amusement Potential: 5-10 mins)
While the competition is fun, you probably won't feel too good afterward. To give your event an old western theme, slam the cups upside down on the tables after you have emptied them.
3. **Pour water in hand, make sneeze noise, throw water on back of person's neck** (Amusement Potential: 5-15 mins)
Always a good gag. For an even bigger reaction out of the person, act like you're not sorry at all for what they think you did. Comment instead on how big that sneeze was or about how there was a lot of mucus in that one.

Big Match Nerves?

Going Into Bat at a Sticky Moment?

Have a Big Shit!



Yes, in all my playing days for the Greys CC, I've found nothing spoils your afternoon than having to think about batting with a full payload in the bomb bay. Having a huge clear out works wonders for me, and the later I leave it, the better I feel. There are, of course, drawbacks to this 'Delayed Defecation'. Timing is essential - it's no good being down at number 7 in the order and trouting out at the fall of the first wicket. Here are a few Golden Rules for Maximum Colonic Stress Relief

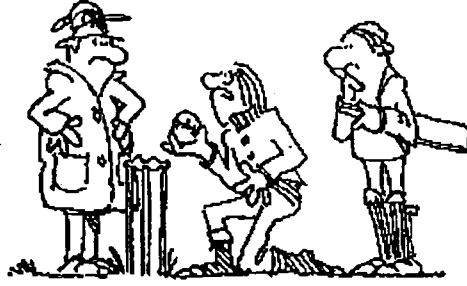
- Get padded up good and early
- Make sure you know exactly where the nearest khazi is
- Pace up and down for at least 20 minutes (unless you are playing against Ford - you may not have that long)
- Check who's going in to bat before you and when they're due in next, make your move

There are always risks involved - that's what makes a successful rush dump so satisfying. You may, however, experience difficulties with your follow through if duty calls mid-fudge. I have spent many a lonely night gusset-scrubbing with the wire brush and the iodine.

Finally, here are a few points of reference for those of you who are thinking of using this wonderful and relaxing technique next season.

- Don't try Stress Shitting at the following venues
 - a) **Preston Park** - The nearest shitter is a good 800 yard sprint and is worse than a French campsite's kludgee after a dodgy batch of Garlic All-bran.
 - b) **HMP Ford** - Trap One only has half a door, there's only a Brillo Pad to scrape your Chocolate Starfish with - NB always go to the bog in groups of two or more, and watch out for 'Mr. Big', who's 'in' with the Warders.
- If you have followed through in a bad way, try not to examine your crease too much to avoid leeching through to your whites - bad news if you're armed only with a Jock-strap, as your only line of defence has effectively been breached.
- If you know of a colleague who is practicing the same technique as you, try to out wit him by getting you sausage platter in the pan first, especially if you have recently been on the business end of a top notch vindaloo.
- If you have been beaten to the drop and the throne stinks like a Diddicoy's Dog, then try not to force your delivery stride. You may be leaving more than last night's belly full of HSB behind, and the residual odour will soon be canceled out if you can tough it for a few minutes.

Poet's Corner



The Club Poet has let us down - no doggerel from Porridge this year. There ain't been enough verse and everyone knows you can't beat a good ode.

During the close season an alternative to hurling leather and abuse is required to relieve (relieve?) the frustration. The act of dressing up in school uniform and reciting lumps of Willie Wordsworth, Old Percy Bysshe or John Cooper-Clarke has a certain satirical(sic) charm. It was during such a flick through The Canterbury Tales that I happened across one of Geoff Chaucer's lesser known characters. There amongst Knight and the Wife of Bath's Tales was the following gem. Could it be that pilgrims passed through East Brighton Park on their way to pay homage to Thomas a'Beckett?

"A Batsman was he, he bowled no mo
At that time, tho' he wished it so;
And he was in shirt and strides of whyte;
His cleated boots, they whiffed of houndes shite
Upon his plates he bare with rottyng socks
Well could he dress his tackle in his box.
His legge pads drooped not with stuffing low,
And in his hand he bare mighty Lambo.
A skinne-head had he and pasty visage;
A cricket tea could he all the usage.
Upon his head he bare gay tiffer
And by his side, his trusty willow dibber.
And at that crease he stood for balles to hit,
Harnessed well and sharpe as Lulhamme's wit.
A carthorse on his breast of clubbed hoof.
An horn he had, his box no mo could hide the truth.
Ex-Captain was he, soothly as I guess,
Displaced by bearded knave with questionable dress."

There's more. John Keats was a bit of a fast-laner, lasting only 26 summers before shuffling off with rapid consumption. It's not well documented, but instead of disappearing to Arcadia or Crete or somewhere equally foppish, he decided to go to Waterhall and write -

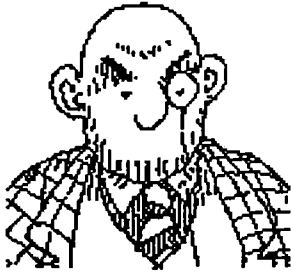
On First Looking Into Golby's Kitbag

"Much have I showered where the water's cold
And many iffy pubs and pitches seen;
Round many Sussex outfielders have I been
Where the Greys misfield and catches they don't hold.
Oft of wises and LB's had I been told
That specky-eyed Umpire rules as his demesne;
Yet did I never breathe its pure serene
Till I heard Burgess speak out loud and bold;
The felt I like some eater of all the pies
When a Bacchanalian's tea comes into his ken;
Or like stout Smiffy when, with dodgy eyes
He stared at the fielders - and all his men
Looked at each other with a wild surmise -
And shouted "Yours", as the bastard ball went down again

Well, that's culture. Isn't that much better than the "Alan Dille's Got A 10-foot Willie, He Showed It To The Woman Next Door" standard that "He Had To Go..." usually plummets to?

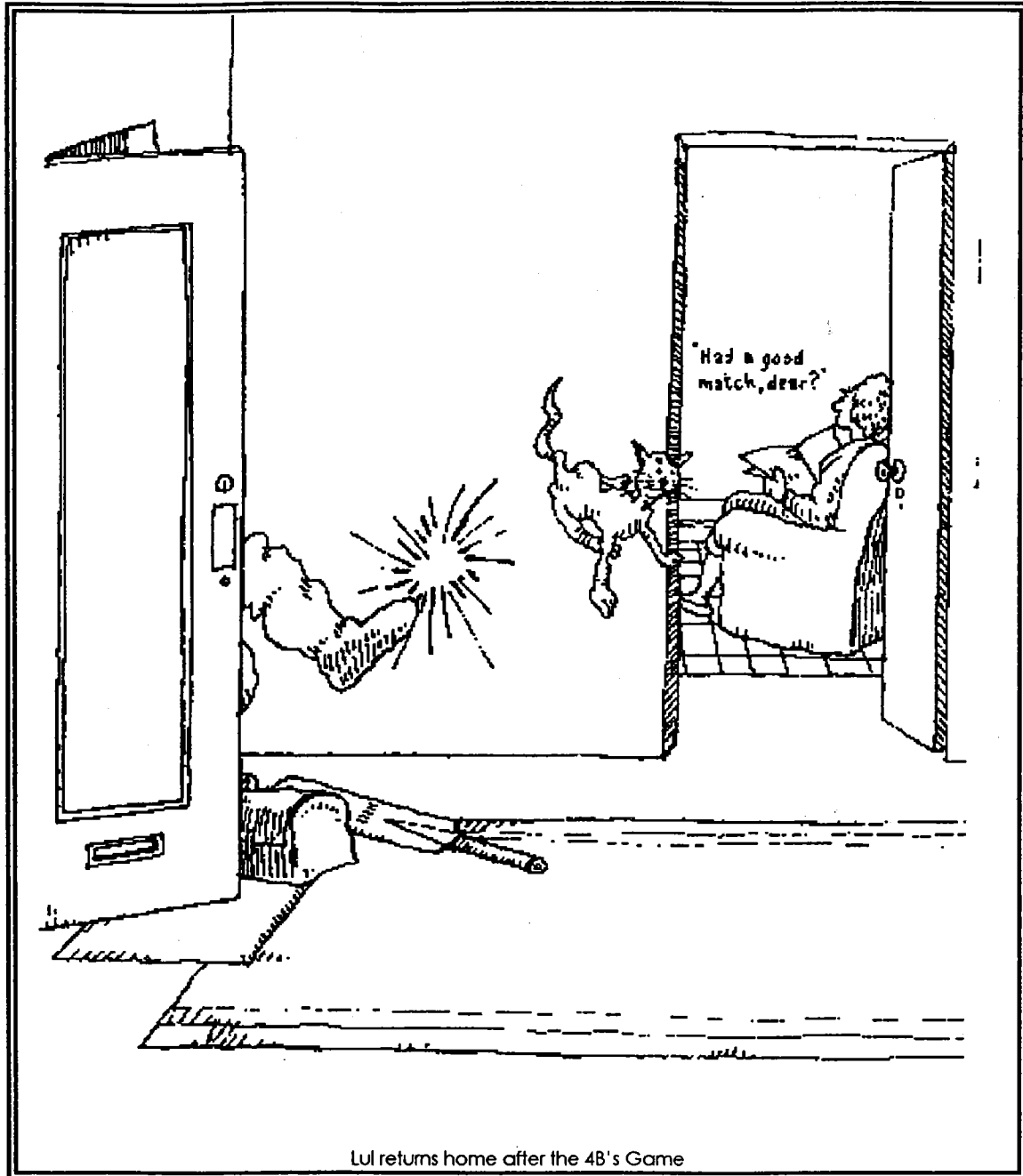
Snowdled.

The Sir Thompson Rott-ffaulks Guide to Etiquette



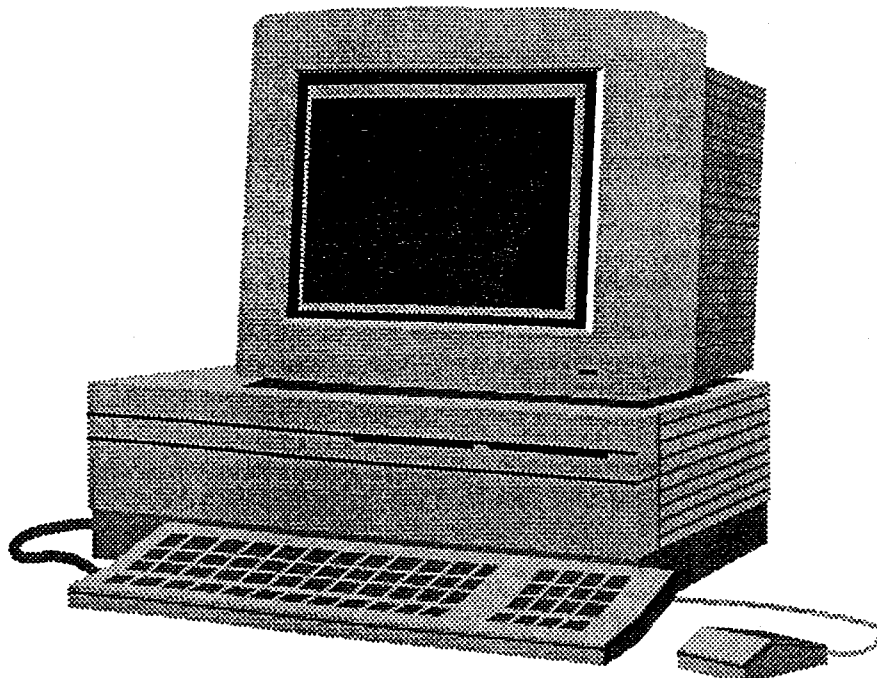
Tommy Rott Says....

*"If at first you don't succeed, call yourselves the
Bacchanalians"*



Lul returns home after the 4B's Game

Run For Cover!
It's the Statto-Matic Section
Greys Season 1996



Ah, yes - those late night's tied to the keyboard, squinting at illegible scorebooks and making snap decisions on whether "Ct Fatty Bwld Ugly" really means a caught and bowled for Lulham, or if Mr. Fryer has snaffled another slip-catch off Alan Dilley.

They're all documented here

...and what's more I don't care if it says you've had three golden ducks and you only failed to score only once - I've taken ages putting this stuff together, so bollocks to you

BATTING (Sorted by Average) Qualification: 3 Completed Innings

POS	NAME	PLAYED	INNS	NOT OUTS	TOTAL RUNS	BEST SCORE	DUCKS	AVERAGE
1	Terry Burgess	11	10	3	215	65 *		30.71
2	Jerry Brasher	8	8		216	100	25%	27.00
3	Mike Walder	12	11	1	202	79 *		20.20
4	Bob Golby	13	13	3	191	61	15%	19.10
5	Paul Sidnell	10	10	1	166	81	10%	18.44
6	Andy Lulham	13	10	1	151	41	20%	16.78
7	Roland McCabe	6	6		91	30	17%	15.17
8	Johnny Woodford	3	3		43	39	33%	14.33
9	Andy Fryer	11	11	1	136	37 *	9%	13.60
10	Richard Hibbitt	10	10	1	116	36	30%	12.89
11	Alex Fenton	10	10	1	89	22	10%	9.89
12	Luke Fowler	16	12	2	92	31	25%	9.20
13	Dave Smith	12	8	3	45	9 *	13%	9.00
14	Richard Partridge	4	3		22	16		7.33
15	Alan Dilley	11	8	2	33	17	25%	5.50
16	Ian Sewell	8	6	2	21	14 *	50%	5.25
17	Mark Woods	8	6	2	15	9	33%	3.75

* denotes Not Out

ALSO BATTED

Pete Hutt	1	1	1	14	14 *	Open
James Mettyear	1	1	1	7	7 *	Open
Nick Page	1	1	1	0	0 *	Open
Steve Elliot	1	1		25		25.00
Terry Drury	1	1		19		19.00
Richard Southern	2	1		19		19.00
John Olphin	2	2		7		3.50
Dave Harrison	2	1		3		3.00
Robert Fryer	6	2		0	0	100% 0.00

BOWLING (Sorted by Average) Qualification: 9 Overs Bowled

POS	NAME	INNINGS BOWLED	OVERS	MDNS	RUNS	WKTS	AVERAGE	RUNS/ OVER	STRIKE RATE
1	Dave Smith	11	75.1	12	211	22	9.59	2.8	20.7
2	Bob Golby	3	9	1	56	5	11.20	6.2	10.8
3	Ian Sewell	6	43	7	102	7	14.57	2.4	36.9
4	Terry Burgess	11	61.1	8	240	16	15.00	3.9	22.9
5	Alan Dilley	10	61	3	271	18	15.06	4.4	20.3
6	Jerry Brasher	7	45	8	145	9	16.11	3.2	30.0
7	Andy Lulham	12	78.1	10	259	15	17.27	3.3	31.8
8	Luke Fowler	16	83	7	340	16	21.25	4.1	31.6
9	Robert Fryer	4	9		45	2	22.50	5.0	27.0
10	Richard Partridge	4	20.3	1	89	3	29.67	4.3	41.0

ALSO BOWLED

Paul Sidnell	2	7		28	3	9.33	4.0	14.0
Richard Hibbitt	4	7		44	4	11.00	6.3	10.5
Ivan Morriaty	1	3		12	1	12.00	4.0	18.0
Richard Southern	1	4		14	1	14.00	3.5	24.0
Dave Harrison	1	2		23	1	23.00	11.5	26.0
Roland McCabe	2	4		32	1	32.00	8.0	28.0
Mike Walder	2	6		32	1	32.00	5.3	40.0
Alex Fenton	4	6		47	1	47.00	7.8	36.0
C. Golby	1	2		6	-	-	3.0	-
Nick Page	1	2		18	-	-	9.0	-
Terry Drury	1	3		34	-	-	11.3	-

TEAM PERFORMANCE

	PLAYED	WON	LOST	DRAWN	TIED	ABANDN.
Batting 1st						
HOME:	4	3	1			
AWAY:	3	1	1	1		
Batting 2nd						
HOME:	3	3			1	
AWAY:	8	2	5			
TOTALS	18	9	7	1	1	
		50%	39%	6%	6%	

OVERVIEW

	For	Against	More/(Less)
INNINGS BATTED:	18	18	
OVERS RECEIVED:	514.2	542.0	(5.4%)
RUNS SCORED:	2,252	2,216	1.6%
WICKETS LOST:	133	136	(2.3%)
Ave Overs per Innings:	29	30	(3.4%)
Ave Runs per Innings:	125	123	1.6%
Ave Runs per Wicket:	16.93	16.29	3.8%
Ave Runs per Over:	4.38	4.09	6.6%

DISMISSALS ANALYSIS

	Lost		Taken	
CAUGHT:	49	36.8%	51	37.5%
BOWLED:	52	39.1%	64	47.1%
L.B.W.:	17	12.8%	11	8.1%
RUN OUT:	10	7.5%	7	5.1%
STUMPED:	3	2.3%	3	2.2%
HIT WICKET:	-		-	
OTHER:	2	1.5%	-	
TOTALS:	133	100.0%	136	100.0%

RUNS ANALYSIS

	For		Against	
BATSMANS:	1,956	86.9%	1,876	84.7%
BYES:	108	4.8%	98	4.4%
LEG-BYES:	63	2.8%	30	1.4%
WIDES:	120	5.3%	201	9.1%
NO BALLS:	5	0.2%	11	0.5%
TOTALS:	2,252	100.0%	2,216	100.0%

MATCH RESULTS (In chronological order)

MATCH DATE	OPPONENTS	VENUE	RESULT & MARGIN	CLUB	OPPS
Sun 5 May 1996	Snowdrop	A	Won by 4 wickets	106-5	*105-6
Sun 12 May 1996	HMP Ford	A	Lost by 16 runs	113	*129
Sun 19 May 1996	Bacchanalians	H	Lost by 1 wicket	*102-7	103-9
Sun 26 May 1996	Verdayne's Green	A	Lost by 30 runs	108	*138-6
Sun 2 Jun 1996	Cooksbridge	H	Won by 72 runs	*164-6	92
Thu 13 Jun 1996	Rottingdean	A	Tied	130-8	*130-4
Sun 23 Jun 1996	Snowdrop	H	Won by 3 wickets	134-7	*133-6
Sat 6 Jul 1996	Kent Highways CC	A	Lost by 71 runs	107	*178-3
Sun 7 Jul 1996	Hornblowers	H	Won by 5 wickets	124-5	*121
Sun 14 Jul 1996	HMP Ford	A	Lost by 113 runs	58	*171
Sun 21 Jul 1996	Verdayne's Green	H	Won by 8 wickets	122-2	*118
Sun 28 Jul 1996	Kent Highways CC	H	Won by 84 runs	*166-9	82-8
Sun 4 Aug 1996	Hornblowers	A	Lost by 23 runs	177-8	*200-7
Sun 11 Aug 1996	Four B's	A	Lost by 9 wickets	*40	41-1
Sun 18 Aug 1996	Bacchanalians	A	Won by 3 wickets	97-4	*96-8
Sat 31 Aug 1996	Staplefield	A	Drawn (63 runs)	*219-4	156-8
Sun 8 Sep 1996	Friar's Oak	A	Won by 6 runs	*123	117
Sun 15 Sep 1996	Four B's	H	Won by 56 runs	*162	106

RECORD WICKET PARTNERSHIPS

WKT	STAND	BATSMEN & INDIVIDUAL SCORES - OPPONENTS, VENUE & DATE
1st	159	Jerry Brasher - 100 and Mike Walder - 79 (n/o) Vs Staplefield at Staplefield on 31/08/1996.
2nd	70	Andy Lulham - 41 and Andy Fryer - 37 (n/o) Vs Verdayne's Green at Brighton University on 21/07/1996.
3rd	37	Paul Sidnell - 17 and Andy Lulham - 15 Vs HMP Ford at HMP Ford on 12/05/1996.
4th	66	Bob Golby - 25 and Roland McCabe - 30 Vs Friar's Oak at Hassocks on 08/09/1996.
5th	54	Richard Hibbitt - 25 (n/o) and Terry Burgess - 14 Vs Snowdrop at Baxters' Bowl, Lewes on 05/05/1996.
6th	83	Andy Fryer - 30 and Terry Burgess - 65 (n/o) Vs Hornblowers at Preston Park on 04/08/1996.
7th	51	Terry Burgess - 32 (n/o) and Luke Fowler - 14 Vs HMP Ford at HMP Ford on 12/05/1996.
8th	62	Mike Walder - 58 and Ian Sewell - 7 Vs Four B's at East Brighton on 15/09/1996.
9th	27	Alan Dilley - 17 and Ian Sewell - 14 (n/o) Vs Kent Highways CC at Braypool on 28/07/1996.
10th	25	Ian Sewell - 14 (n/o) and Luke Fowler - 15 (n/o) Vs Kent Highways CC at Braypool on 28/07/1996.

APPEARANCES

PLAYED	NAME
16	Luke Fowler.
13	Bob Golby, Andy Lulham.
12	Dave Smith, Mike Walder.
11	Terry Burgess, Alan Dilley, Andy Fryer.
10	Alex Fenton, Richard Hibbitt, Paul Sidnell.
8	Jerry Brasher, Ian Sewell, Mark Woods.
6	Robert Fryer, Roland McCabe.
4	Richard Partridge.
3	Johnny Woodford.
2	Dave Harrison, John Olphin, Richard Southern.

INDIVIDUAL DISMISSALS

POS	STUMPINGS	CATCHES	NAME
1	2	5	Bob Golby.
		7	Jerry Brasher.
3	1	3	Ian Sewell.
		4	Andy Lulham.
5		3	Terry Burgess, Alex Fenton, Luke Fowler, Andy Fryer, Johnny Woodford.
10		2	Roland McCabe, Paul Sidnell, Dave Smith, Mike Walder.
14		1	Alan Dilley, Richard Hibbitt, Pete Hutt, Richard Southern.

RECORDS

TEAM OVERALL

Highest Score For:
219 for 4 against Staplefield at Staplefield on 31/08/1996.

Highest Score Against:
200 for 7 by Hornblowers at Preston Park on 04/08/1996.

Lowest Score For:
40 all out against Four B's at King's Leisure Centre on 11/08/1996.

Lowest Score Against:
41 for 1 by Four B's at King's Leisure Centre on 11/08/1996.

INDIVIDUAL

BATTING - Qualification: 3 Completed Innings

Best Average:	30.71	Terry Burgess
Most Runs:	216	Jerry Brasher
Best Score:	100	Jerry Brasher on 31/08/1996
Most Hundreds:	1	Jerry Brasher
Most Fifties:	2	Mike Walder
Most Ducks:	3	Richard Hibbitt Luke Fowler Ian Sewell
Most Not Outs:	3	Terry Burgess Bob Golby Dave Smith

BOWLING - Qualification: 5 Overs Bowled

Best Bowling:	6 for 24	Dave Smith on 15/09/1996
Best Average:	7.00	James Mettyear
Most Wickets:	22	Dave Smith 16.2%
Most Overs:	83.0	Luke Fowler 15.3%
Best Strike Rate:	10.5	Richard Hibbitt
Best Economy Rate:	2.0	James Mettyear
Ten Wicket Innings:	<None recorded>	
Five Wicket Innings:	1	Alan Dille Dave Smith

FIELDING:

Most Appearances:	16	Luke Fowler
Most Catches:	7	Jerry Brasher
Most Stumpings:	2	Bob Golby

