THE FINGER

THE FIFTH FINGER

THE FINGER
...that's in Pete
The most dismal thing about the English cricket season is its brevity, lasting for only one third of the year at best. So it was that the Bodley team got an early start with a late afternoon fixture in the second week of May at Cuddesdon, against Ripon College. The finale to the season would have been in the third week of September at Appleton, but the weather intervened, producing one of the wettest Sundays of the summer, and the season petered out in disappointing fashion instead of with one final hurrah!

Altogether sixteen games were played with only two being cancelled due to bad weather and indeed some of the weekend games were played in sweltering conditions, with some of the evening matches in glorious balmy sunshine.

The word barmy also applied to several other games, particularly two out of the three played at Cutteslowe. The first was actually under way with the first over in progress when officialdom intervened and we were moved to the rather grotty artificial strip on the lower pitch. The second, which actually turned out to be the last game of the season was due to be played on the top pitch, but no-one had informed the groundsman who had very neatly top dressed the whole square, and again we had to make do with the lower pitch with no boundary markers, goalposts in evidence, and the sun setting directly behind the bowler’s arm. (Anyone booking the Cutteslowe top pitch next year take note, and triple check to make sure they the Council haven’t mucked up the booking again). Baaarmy (their mascot being a life-sized, plastic inflatable sheep) also springs to mind when describing the visiting Dutch Touring Reverends side, our first overseas visitors, who drank several Oxford pubs dry during their visit at the end of August, unfortunately not getting intoxicated enough to allow us to beat them.

Audience numbers for games remained consistent with the crowds staying away in the usual droves leaving a hard core of the more dedicated followers. Numbers for some games however, were boosted (doubled in a few cases) by the presence of Ackland Junior although Baby MacKinnon has yet to put in an appearance on the boundary rope.

This year saw the advent of computerised scoring using bespoke cricketing software called “Willow” to handle the task, driven by Richard Gartner on the mighty “Libretto”. Unfortunately its prodigious capacity for analysing the game wasn’t exactly stretched by Bodley’s meagre scoring rate, although the graphs it produced still looked quite impressive, and we look forward to seeing it used much more next year when perhaps, we can rise to the occasion and tax its abilities a little more.
The Great North Tour was pronounced a big success and greatly enjoyed by all participants. Three matches in as many days, with the first at Bradfield, a picturesque village perched on a hillside in the shadow of the Derbyshire Pennines. Swallows swooped low, cattle wandered past and even a few spectators turned out to enjoy the evening. The post match catering at a nearby hostelry was first class both in the quality and abundance of the fayre. On to Northumberland and games near Heddon-on-the-Wall and at Bedlington in somewhat cool and breezy conditions but the rain managed to hold off. Fortunes were mixed with a loss, a win and a not really sure who won (due to the winning run being scored by our number 12 player).

All in all a good season despite losing more games than we won and we all look forwards to as much enjoyment next year.....

So it's goodbye to 1999 (the number of catches dropped this season, NOT the year), and welcome to 2000 (the year, NOT the number of catches dropped next season).

*Nigel Walker*
MEET THE PLAYERS

Stuart Ackland
Stuart’s season began with such a high, that it was difficult for him to maintain the standards set so early on. Forget the cricket for now, and set about celebrating that golden moment, when, let’s face it lads, we all wish we’d been in Stuart’s place. His lifetime ambition was fulfilled when he was featured on Football Focus. We are not worthy.

Best moments: That towering six at Bedlington, followed by his pivotal role in the first-ball dismissal of Alan Brice at the start of the Hall Stars innings.
Worst moment: Not following Pete’s “watch and learn” advice against the 7Cs.

Pete Allmond
The Tickler’s crowning glory this season was witnessed by many after the Jack Cox defeat of Physics. Bar open, lovely sunny evening, and for some reason Pete chose to cap it all by snogging an unsuspecting Stephen Arnold. The context of this delicate liaison has long been forgotten, but not the electrifying drama of the occasion. Oh yes, cricket - Pete made two Bodley appearances, taking three wickets at just over 11 apiece.

Best moment: Telling Stuart to “watch and learn” how to open the batting against the Cornish tourists.
Worst moment: Playing for Military Survey against Bodley.

Stephen Arnold
The first man to reach fifty appearances for Bodley, Stephen attained his half-century at Bradfield. Have we really witnessed fifty games of nose bleeds, beer, run outs, beer, coaching tips, beer, and well, more beer? Congratulations Stephen – if we all shared his dedication to cricket, Mongolian cuisine and Persian grammar, well, we’d probably all need to drink a lot more beer.

Best moment: Giving three Chemistry players run out in the last over of the Jack Cox final – that’ll teach them to question Pete’s umpiring in the future.
Worst moment: “It started with a kiss…….”

Stephen also took some time out from his occasional acting duties to discuss his views on a possible knighthood for Alex Ferguson in The Mirror earlier this year. Those of us who witnessed Stephen’s silky skills on the beach at Druridge will vouch for his footballing expertise……

STEVEN ARNOLD, who plays Ashley Peacock in The Street, is a life-long United fan. He said: “Alex Ferguson is awesome. He definitely deserves a knighthood.”
**Ben Bradshaw**

Summer stackie Ben came into the team for a couple of games and it was immediately apparent he’d played at a much higher level before. He bowled excellently against Oxfam, with genuine pace, bounce and movement, scaring the wicketkeeper almost as much as the batsmen. Come back next year, please!

*Best moment:* His first Bodleian wicket, against Oxfam, a genuine nick to a delighted keeper after the batsman had played and missed a good half dozen times.

*Worst moment(s):* Not playing enough games.

**Dave Busby**

Dave had a good season this year, often amongst the runs (his knock in Sheffield stands out, not only for the stroke play but for the scenery), though can he ever forgive himself for missing the burning log (see *Andy Mac’s Tour diary*)? On hand to give hard-earned advice to the more party-minded Dutch and always willing to steal a catch when he could.

*Best moment:* Sheffield. Got a bat this time round and made the most of it.

*Worst moment:* Nicking Mike’s catch against the Cornish.

**Andrew Colquhoun**

Close personal friend of Lord Archer, Andrina dismissed the events of 1987 to retire to Sandford St Martin near Chipping Norton. [Are you sure about this? – Ed]. Andrew hit form this season, with plenty of runs and run outs to his credit in the opening fixture, then re-invented himself as a keeper and lower order batsman in steering Bodley to victory at Hermitage.

*Best moment:* Discovering the delights of wicketkeeping.

*Worst moment:* See page 12.

**Tom Connor**

Tom was an enthusiastic follower of Bodley cricket during his spell in Upper Reading Room. Unfortunately his busy schedule (including games for his dad’s side in Hereford) limited his appearances to one game against Oxfam. A wristy 21 as opener helped Bodley secure a much needed victory after the disaster against Astrophysics the day before.

*Best moment:* Having Ackland junior named after him.

*Worst moment:* A holiday in Mexico causing him to miss the end of the Bodley season.

**Garry Cooper**

A bit like Arsenal in the Champions League – plenty of promise but when it came to the crunch Garry wasn’t on the plane. OK, so that’s unfair, but how else could we get The Gunners into *The Finger*? A dodgy ankle and a series of “appointments” restricted The Gunslinger’s appearances this season – a shame really, because we miss his lively bowling and tactical acumen.

*Best moment:* Rescued from playing at Military Survey when Ben Bradshaw unexpectedly turned up to play ten minutes before the team left for the match.

*Worst moment:* No longer guaranteed his spot as Bodley’s finest left-handed batsman, thanks to the emergence Toby “I’ve never played cricket before” Reynolds.
Danny Ferrett
Spent very little time this summer playing cricket on account of his letter-writing activities which kept Guardian readers on the edge of their seats during June. No more sightings in Red Square either, still, Danny’s natty leftfield outfits proved a welcome distraction around the Library throughout the season.

Best moment: Stylish 47 against Cornwall.
Worst moment: Scoring 47 fewer runs on his next outing against Faringdon Churches.

Chain gang
Where do people who espouse “alternative” lifestyles (Wage slaves, throw off your chains, G2, June 23) believe “their” dole is coming from? A bottomless pit administered by smiling green pixies? They seem to ditch their principles when it comes to picking up money paid for by the working mass of people.

Daniel Ferrett
Oxford

Alan Fisher
Mussels are notoriously dodgy things to eat. Especially out of season, double—especially in a curry house in the height of summer. Alan showed no fear though (no concern for the welfare of his room-mate either). He also did well on the field, the usual slow, looping deliveries which fooled all (Astrophysics being a good example) while his best batting came against the Dutch, sharing and opening partnership of 62 with Nick. As with previous seasons Alan was kept away from umpiring duties.

Best moment: Mussels + Curry + Beer to no ill-effect.
Worst moment(s): Missing for most of the first half of the season.

Martin Kauffmann
Limpet-like Martin was at it again this year, though not quite as ruthlessly as in the past. Unusually 1999 saw Martin saving the umpires’ workload by conveniently not getting out LBW on a regular basis. Not sure what we can put this down to but we do appreciate not having to make these awkward decisions. More productive bowling this time round, as well as the trademark athleticism in the field.

Best moment: It has to be that amazing one-handed catch against Physics.
Worst moment: The threat of redundancy – will Richard Gartner’s electronic scoring precipitate the demise of the legendary Kauffmann pencil?

Andy MacKinnon
Big year for Andy, what with baby Robbie coming along, signing up most of the Radcliffe Camera to play for Bodley, and luring Dutchmen here under the pretence of a cricket match. Andy was Bodley’s safest pair of hand this season, snapping up six catches with a stumpng thrown in for good measure, while his eleven overs went for a miserly 32 runs. As usual he took a shine to the Sheffield bowlers to claim his regular unbeaten 20-odd, and his weather bulletins were in a league of their own – he could certainly show Bill Giles a thing or two.

Best moment: Enticing the Dutch touring reverends to play in Oxford.
Worst moment: Having to drink with the Dutch touring reverends in Oxford.
Richard Mason
Ex-Somerset leg-spinner Richard has long resisted the temptation to recreate past glories by turning out for Bodley... Until now. Richard finally cracked in 1999, turning up for a pre-season net, then played a few games. He did show ridiculous signs of over-enthusiasm, immediately volunteering for The Tour, but recovered his senses and very quickly withdrew in order to attend a birthday party.
Best moment: Some sharp catching at gully – a very keen fielder.
Worst moment: Don’t mention the wasp.

Nick Millea
Nick had an excellent season this year, winning the golf at the testing course in Morpeth, batting through the innings at Bedlington, and, most impressive of all, not picking up an injury (forgetting of course all the existing knocks and football problems from the last couple of seasons and losing all feeling in his arm during his epic batting performance on Tour).
Best moment: Top performance with small balls on Tour.
Worst moment: Catching the opposing captain out on Tour, thus nearly ending a longstanding friendship.

Rob Millea
Played just one game in which he fielded ably on the boundary, ate a good tea, and drank sufficient lager to keep Rotterdam’s finest company.
Best moment: Not having to bat or bowl against the Dutchmen.
Worst moment: John Sharp’s phone call on the morning of the Dutch match which meant Bodley were a player short – cometh the hour, cometh the man.

Andrew Milner
Just beaten to the honour of becoming Bodley’s first appearances “half-centurion” by a matter of 24 hours, it was fitting that Andrew collected his award at Close House, scene of his still all-time record Bodley score of 97. Arranged some tasty fixtures for us too – blame Andrew if you have unpleasant memories of Faringdon Churches, OUP or Oxfam. Any chance of booking England for next season?
Best moment: Great bowling when guiding The Lads to victory against Hubdean.
Worst moment(s): Bodley’s duck-hunter supreme, Andrew topped the 1999 list by bagging an impressive four.

Gary Peating
Recurited by Andy Mac, (also responsible for the introduction of the Richards Webber and Mason and the Dutch game, so we know who to blame now then), Gary made his debut against Pathology in June. He bowled well in that game but his greatest achievement was taking over the wicketkeeping duties for the Oxfam match, a catch and an assist with a run out his reward for such bravery.
Best moment: Impressive dedication to work in getting up so early in Sheffield to get back to Oxford on the 5.18 train.
Worst moment: Getting up so early on Tour is unacceptable.
LOOKING GOOD AT FIFTY
**Toby Reynolds**
By catching out the captain of the Northumberland side while he was moonlighting for Cornwall, Toby made an immediate mark on Bodley cricket. He also wasn’t allowed to forget this by his victim throughout this year’s Tour to all points North. The team are grateful for Toby making up numbers on Tour, despite his decision to go being based on having a good time as opposed to the prospect of cricket three days running, like the rest of us.

*Best moment:* The casual, one-handed of the catch against C.C.C.C.C.C.C.C.

*Worst moment:* Moving to London, thus ending an further association with this great and noble sporting organisation.

**John Sharp**
Quit the Library mid-season in a big money transfer to the Chest, but insists he’ll continue to play for Bodley. While his run-scoring and match reporting were down on previous seasons, John did bowl a little more than usual, and umpired in inspired Antony Gormley style at Close House. Punctuality not his strong point in 1999!

*Best moment:* In the runs against the 7Cs.

*Worst moment:* Demoted down the batting order from 1 to 11 after his late arrival against Cornwall.

**John Simmons**
Mate of John Sharp’s, who impressed all by cycling a canny way up the Tyne Valley to make his Bodley debut and break a finger. Described his batting form as “occasional islands of brilliance in an ocean of mediocrity” – well, was John a traffic island, Osney Island, or Isle of Man? Check out the statistics to find out.

*Best moment:* Opening the batting at Close House.

*Worst moment:* Both dropping a catch and breaking a finger at the same time, on his only Bodley appearance – don’t suppose he’ll want to play for us again now.

**Gregg Slatter**
After coming back from numerous injuries which we won’t go into, Gregg rejoined the fray this season, thank God. Numerous wickets, caught-and-bowleds and sixes meant that Bodley’s very own Botham put a lot of us to shame. More of the same is hoped for next season...’course, he was out by a mile against Chemistry, wasn’t he Pete?

*Best moment:* Toss-up between the caught-and-bowled with his first ball against Chemistry and a classic unbeaten 50 against Pathology.

*Worst moment:* Deciding golf is preferable to cricket – come on Gregg, get real!

**John Tuck**
Controversy was never far away from John all season. He was bowled for nought by a lass while playing for a Manchester touring side at Oswestry; he top scored in *that* match for West Witney; and while on Bodley duty was involved in the tastier moments on Tour. No pressure either this year, as son David managed to avoid being called up to bolster the batting line-up and outscore his dad. Definitely Bodley’s most determined player though – you can see why he’s Deputy Director.

*Best moment:* Just take a look at the batting averages.

*Worst moment:* Having to drive back through the night to Oxford for a meeting after the Bedlington barnstormer.
Nigel Walker
Played more games this season than anyone else (15); bowled most overs (67); terrorised more opposing batsmen (loads); and quickly migrated up the batting order after joining the team as a “Number 11”. Brilliant fielder – who could forget the run out at Bradfield? We’d be lost without him, although he can leave his darts at home in the future.

Best moments: Buying a three-quet bat from Oxfam, and scoring more runs than most of the rest of us; showing us all up at darts in the pub at Heddon.
Worst moment: Not the happiest of bunnies after being blamelessly run out without scoring against the Dutchmen, but Nigel now has a super certificate to prove it.

Steve Waterman
He was there for the pre-season nets; he drank a beer afterwards; he was definitely up for the Tour. We only saw Steve twice after that, taking on Physics then Astrophysics. Oh well, you missed a great season Steve. See you next year?

Best moment: Responsible for clubbing that ball into the ditch, which Richard Mason was trying to find when the wasp struck.
Worst moment: Moving away from leg slip for the final ball against Astrophysics – result: the winning run guided through the area vacated by the leg slip.

Nick Watts
While previous seasons were marred (or possibly made more enjoyable for those not on the receiving end) by dodgy umpiring or ill-judged running between the wickets, this season’s contribution to poor form has been some spectacularly bad fielding, especially dropped catches. There have been some exceptions though, Dr Kauffmann obviously, Nigel as well, and Nick. Which is a bastard for the rest of us as he hardly ever plays...surely its about time this man claims his pre-ordained position in Bodley sporting life, football goalkeeper.

Best moment: A couple of marvellous catches in the gathering dark against Hubdean.
Worst moment: Piss-poor attendance.

Mike Webb
Skippered Bodley to a memorable win at Hermitage – the least he could do really, after abandoning his mates to attend a course in Virginia rather than going on Tour. Begun the season with some promising innings, but the combination of York City’s relegation, Yorkshire’s steady decline through the summer, and no-Tour guilt took its toll. However, the new bat looks set to deliver big time next season.

Best moment: Suggesting the addition of bowlers’ “strike rate” to the annual stats – take a look at the home page to see why!
Worst moment: Not a single opposition batsman gromitted all season.
**Richard Webber**

Richard made the most of his brief stint as a Bodley employee over the summer, proving a useful, enthusiastic addition to the team this year, bowling well when called on (usually when the supposed bowlers were shite) and taking full part in post-match analysis and piss-taking. Quit Oriel Seconds to turn out for The Lads, and didn’t disappoint, giving Nigel Walker out LBW in an early game, and writing some lively match reports. We hope to see more of him next year, despite his transfer to Economics.

*Best moment:* Chosen at random by the Dutchmen as Bodley’s “Keeper of Pornographic Books”, and subjected to some serious sledging as a consequence.

*Worst moment:* Missing out on the Tour because he was going singing!

**Ditta Yousaf**

An assured start to the season with the bat had us expecting a vintage season from Ditta, but mid-season unavailability took its toll, seeing his comeback restricted to the last match against Hubdean, his four overs with the ball costing just four runs. One day this lad is going to get a very big score for Bodley – let’s hope it’s next season.

*Best moment:* Much deserved wickets at last – some terrific bowling.

*Worst moment:* Run out at Ripon while looking awesome.

### APPEARANCES

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<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<td>Stuart Ackland</td>
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<td>Pete Allmond</td>
<td>(Reader Services)</td>
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<td>Stephen Arnold</td>
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<td>Dave Busby</td>
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<td>Andy MacKinnon</td>
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<td>Nick Millea</td>
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<td>Rob Millea</td>
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<td>Gary Peatling</td>
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<td>Toby Reynolds</td>
<td>(Slavonic Cataloguing)</td>
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<td>John Sharp</td>
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<td>Gregg Slatter</td>
<td>(Stack)</td>
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<td>John Tuck</td>
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12 May 1999

Ripon College v Bodleian Library
At Ripon College, Cuddesdon
Friendly: 30-over game

Ripon College 80-8
(Walker 4-9, Ackland 2-7)

Bodleian Library 79-7
(Yousaf 28, Colquhoun 21)

Ripon College won by 1 run

From the press box
Report by Stuart Ackland and Andy MacKinnon

ALL REVVED UP BUT BODLEY RUN OUT OF PRAYERS

Bodley's season started in usual fashion with defeat snatched from the jaws of victory in our first game. An excellent bowling and fielding display was ruined by the usual and all-too-familiar problems of batting collapses, daft run outs and wide deliveries. A pitch so slow that those with no timing in their strokeplay (some) or no footwork (others) or both (most) didn't help either. Still, as always the game was played in the right spirit, the rain held off and drinks were had afterwards in the nice but pricey Bat and Ball. The trainee vicars won the match by a single run, Bodley needing five or so from the last couple of overs but finding even this modest task a little too much so early in the season. Arse.
Witney Gazette: 25 May 1999

By DAVID HORNE

BATSMEN made a well-trodden track back to the pavilion as West Witney slumped to an embarrassing 20 all out in one of the lowest OCA scores of recent seasons.

They were the victims of their own pitch on Saturday as the Hendreds bowlers shot through them like a dose of salts in a Division 3 league clash.

There was no let-up to the weary procession with veteran spinner Peter Barling taking an amazing 6-4. The visitors' easy eight wicket victory meant an early tea all round.

The OCA division 3 game was part of a real weekend of contrasts as other sides posted totals well past the 200 mark. In division 5 Hanborough 2nds batsmen made hay on their own track, with Tony Oliver 97, and Steve Bushy 94 no, both just missing out on centuries in a total of 238-8 and an 81-run success over Westbury 2nd.

Hanborough's first team all-rounder Matthew Busby did manage to reach the magic ton, but his side, last year's champions, suffered a second defeat of the season by going down 13 runs short at Westbury.

In division 2, Combe posted a healthy 222 all out, but Shrivenham's batsmen were equal to it, easing home with seven wickets to spare. In the same division West Witney Swifts lost by the same margin at Horley.

Bowlers were dominant in the division 4 clash between Swinbrook and Chipping Norton. Andy Cooper, 4-21, and Stuart Brownless, 3-24, limited the Windrush Valley side to 124-9. Despite Richard Parker's 3-32, the Chippy batsmen scrambled a two wicket victory.

Exciting finishes included Cassington's nine-run victory over Begbroke 2nds in division 5, M Jones returning a match-winning 3-33, and Charlbury 2nds ten-run home win over Freeland 2nds in Division 8.

In the Cherwell League, Shipton went down by two wickets to Banbury Twenty for whom Rob Cunliffe scored a century while Chris Panter had an all-rounder's day with 47no and 4-67.

Oxford Downs secured a four wicket win at Dinton and Kingston Bagpuize defeated visitors Wendover by five wickets, with M Shepherd on 69no at the finish. Witney Mills chalked up an easy nine wicket win at Bledlow but their 2nds, at home to the same club, lost by seven wickets.

■ Scoreboard: Page 47
9 June 1999

Bodleian Library v Pharmacology
At Mansfield Road
Jack Cox Trophy: 20-over game

Pharmacology 110-7
(Slatter 2-13, Milner 2-27)

Bodleian Library 75 all out
(Yousaf 24, Webb 12)

Pharmacology won by 35 runs

From the press box
Report by John Sharp and Stuart Ackland

JACK COX CROCKS CRASH AGAIN

Bodley suffered their second defeat of the season on Wednesday against Pharmacology despite an excellent display in the field. As usual batting was our weakness with only Ditta and Mike getting into double figures. Run outs, both self-inflicted and forced upon were too numerous but very amusing for those on the boundary but we also had some bad luck with some of our dismissals.

The team welcomed back Gregg, who took three wickets in a very impressive spell at the end of their innings. Our next game is on Friday the 18th, again after work at Mansfield Road.

The team, Ditta Yousaf, Garry Cooper, Andrew Milner, Gregg Slatter, Mike Webb, Nigel Walker, Andrew MacKinnon, Stephen Arnold, Nick Watts, John Sharp and Stuart Ackland.
18 June 1999
Bodleian Library v Pathology
At Mansfield Road
Jack Cox Trophy: 20-over game

Pathology 166-3
(Yousaf 1-11, Kauffmann 1-38)

Bodleian Library 139-4
(Slatter 50*, Colquhoun 22)

Pathology won by 27 runs

From the press box
Report by Andy MacKinnon

BOLD BODLEY GO DEAD CLOSE

An understrength Bodley XI went down fighting against a team who'd won the competition twice in the last four years. With Pathology having won the toss and deciding to bat, Bodley made a good start with excellent, accurate bowling from Ditta Yousaf, Nigel Walker and Gregg Slatter. Although failing to get a wicket early on, the opposition batsmen were restricted in their run-scoring and only really got into their stride when the side's occasional bowlers came into the fray. The boundaries started coming thick and fast with scorer Stuart Ackland having to take violent evasive action on the sidelines when a particularly well-struck six came his way. The windows in the nearby science buildings began to look under threat as Pathology began to rapidly build an intimidating total. A couple of wickets slowed the pace a little, and an excellent over apiece from Gary Peatling of the Libraries Automation Service and captain-for-the-day Mike Webb limited the damage at the end of the innings. Bodley trudged wearily from the field with Pathology having made 166 from their 20 overs.

Fears were rife on the boundary of a batting collapse with even the most optimistic observers admitting that the Bodleian tail started at no.4. Gregg Slatter and Ditta Yousaf made an excellent start against some quick, straight bowling before Ditta was unluckily run out turning back from an attempted third run. Gregg continued to play attacking shots, one straightish six positively launched from the ground and likely to have carried over a boundary twice the size. Eventually retiring for an excellent 50, Gregg then watched from the sidelines as the rest of the team put on a defiant display of batting, although overhauling the opposition's total never seemed a realistic proposition. Andrews Colquhoun and MacKinnon chipped in with valuable runs towards the end and Nigel Walker ended the innings with a magnificent gesture of never-say-die defiance as he smashed an excellent six back over the bowler's head. A highly respectable total of 139 for 4 was reached, one of Bodley's best in the tournament.

Another defeat then, but under the circumstances a highly respectable one, and certainly something to build on for the rest of the season.
22 June 1999
Bodleian Library v Chemistry
At Mansfield Road
Jack Cox Trophy: 20-over game

Bodleian Library 126-5
(Tuck 51*, Slatter 28)

Chemistry 127-5
(Yousaf 2-14, Allmond 1-15)

Chemistry won by 5 wickets

From the press box
Report by Stuart Ackland

CHEMISTS CRUISE HOME

Bodley's impressive run of defeats continued on Tuesday when they put up a spirited performance against a team that have often made it to the final of the Jack Cox competition in the last few years. Batting first Bodley put on 126 for the loss of five wickets in their 20 overs, John Tuck scoring an unbeaten 51, Gregg Slatter with 28 and Garry Cooper with 11 were the leading lights in an innings that saw three sixes and twelve fours.

Tight bowling by Bodley (including a caught and bowled with Gregg's first ball) wasn't enough as Chemistry went past our total with an over and a bit to spare. The old saying “catches win matches” proving true as this reporter dropped their opening bat as he was halfway to a score of 53. The team welcomed Richard Webber to the side who, along with Gary Peatling in Friday's game, made a useful debut, and say goodbye to Paula Dryburgh, a constant spectator in her three years in Oxford, who has always appreciated the finer points of our play.

The team; Ditta Yousaf, John Tuck, Gregg Slatter, Garry Cooper, Richard Webber, Nick Millea, Nigel Walker, Martin Kauffmann, John Sharp, Pete Allmond and Stuart Ackland.
RUN OUT OF THE SEASON (OR WAS IT)?

This season’s undisputed winner was not without controversy. An unusual inclusion by virtue of the fact that it occurred in a match where no player was actually dismissed by a run out. Trying to set the 1998 Jack Cox champs a challenging total, Gregg Slatter and John Tuck were at an early stage of what proved to be an excellent partnership of 49. Gregg had moved smartly on to 10, when he drove a Chemistry bowler towards mid-off, and set out for what looked to be a comfortable single. A nifty piece of fielding and swift return saw the stumps at the bowler’s end shattered, and lots of excited fielders yelling and grinning. Gregg was still running.

Umpire Pete Allmond gave the batsman the benefit of the doubt – a decision which “surprised” our opponents. Just to make things a little tastier, the next ball Gregg received, later in the same over, positively sizzled through the air for a huge six out towards St Cross Road. Were the Chemists happy? Not exactly.

Let’s hear from the men of the moment……

Gregg:
Well what can I say about this so-called run out? Not much really, but that I was in by a mile, OK though I must say I found it a bit odd that the whole of opposition jumped up and screamed “HOWSZAT!” but hey, what am I supposed to do, when the umpire has got one eye on the bar making sure it hadn’t shut yet. Am I supposed to give myself out? I think not. Their captain wouldn’t shut up about it, which I must say got me rather angry to say the least.

PS: Cheers Pete (I was out by 10 miles).

Pete’s bit has a title:
“The fielder took it well”

They had found him, naked in the early hours, rambled and incoherent as if broken upon some savage wheel and waving a cricket bat at a heaven of disinterested stars. “You’re OUT, bastard” he raved, but at whom? Gregg Slatter? Or God?

Now he lay pressed between hospital sheets like a dried flower. A nurse sat at his side, a strangely familiar figure, bespectacled, high receding hairline, salt n’ pepper bearded, the faintest suggestion of a smirk playing across otherwise dutiful lips and “Not out, mate, hee-hee” tattooed across his forehead. Chemistry’s eyes fixed on a portrait of the Pope hanging on the far wall. “You’re out, bastard” he hissed. “Of course he is” reassured the nurse, “by at least a yard” and extended an open palm bearing multi-coloured tranquilisers towards the foaming mouth. “Ooh Mummy, sweeties” murmured Chemistry and gratefully swallowed.

Glad that’s all been cleared up, then. [Eds]
26 June 1999

**Bodleian Library v Cornwall CCCCCC**

At Mansfield Road
Tour match: 35-over game

**Bodleian Library** 106 all out
(Ferrett 47, Walker 18)

**Cornwall CCCCCC** 107-5
(Allmond 2-19, Walker 1-5)

**Cornwall CCCCCC** won by 5 wickets

*From the press box*
Report by Nick Millea and Richard Gartner

**BODLEY ALL AT SEA**

Bodley's consistent run of results continued unabashed last Saturday, with a five wicket defeat at the hands of Cornwall County Council Chief Clerk's Cricket Club. The 7Cs, whom we met in Exeter last August, decided to book in for a long weekend at a Cowley Road hostelry, enjoy the local hospitality, and squeeze in a cricket match on the Saturday afternoon.

Nick Millea unusually called correctly, so Bodley elected to bat, and were soon struggling, eventually crawling to a miserable 106 all out. Danny Ferrett's return was most welcome, his sparkling 47 the clear highlight of a sluggish batting performance. He and Nigel Walker (18) added 46 for the sixth wicket, with Andy Mac being the only other Bodley player to reach double figures, while John Sharp delivered an entertaining cameo innings.

A splendid tea (Bodley's best performance of the day) was followed by an epic opening spell from Nigel and Stuart Ackland, who soon had the 7Cs in trouble at 5 for 2 – Nigel's seven overs cost only five runs. However, the Cornish team slowly took control, and despite a neat debut catch from Richard Mason, and a stunning one-handed catch of the utmost nonchalance from Toby “I've never played cricket before” Reynolds, the 7Cs were almost home. Mike Webb positioned himself to claim a towering shot off Pete Allmond's bowling, when from nowhere a white blur appeared, and Dave Busby pocketed the most outrageous catch of the season. Our joy was short-lived though, as Cornwall struck the winning runs off the next ball.

One innovation worth noting in this modern era of Channel 4's "snickometer" was Richard Gartner's abandoning of the pencil in favour of the lap-top for scoring duties. Willow Scorebook, a piece of shareware pulled off the Internet, proved easy to use in the heat of a match in progress (especially once Richard had found the undo function)! Both sides poured eagerly over the run rate graphs and other goodies it produced, although even it couldn't compensate for the scorer mistaking Toby for Mike in the bowling figures.
## Willow Scorebook

### Batsmen

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### Scorecards

**Scoreboard:**

- **Score:** 398
- **Runs:** 18
- **Wickets:** 3
- **Overs:** 20
- **Wicket:** 1
- **Runs:** 3

**Batting:**

- **Score:** 398
- **Runs:** 18
- **Wickets:** 3
- **Overs:** 20
- **Wicket:** 1
- **Runs:** 3

**Bowling:**

- **Score:** 398
- **Runs:** 18
- **Wickets:** 3
- **Overs:** 20
- **Wicket:** 1
- **Runs:** 3
7 July 1999

**Bodleian Library v Physics**
At Mansfield Road
Jack Cox Trophy: 20-over game

**Bodleian Library** 130 all out
(Walker 28, Millea 25)

**Physics** 73 all out
(Arnold 3-2, Walker 2-12)

**Bodleian Library won by 57 runs**

*From the press box*
Report by Richard Webber

**BODLEY STORM HOME**

Bodley 129 all out (20); Physics 74 all out (18.3); Bodley won by 55 runs.

It is of course traditional in cricket fixtures involving the Bodleian for the best team to win: but in this instance, unusually, that team was the Bodleian. Admittedly the Physicists included at least two ringers who were not allowed to bat. However, this would not have affected the eventual result, which was founded on batting down the order, bowling and fielding tightly, and especially holding catches. The innings was given a fine start by skipper Nick (25) ably assisted by fine cameos from Steve and Andrew MacKinnon. The bottom half of the order was well marshalled by Nigel, who hit the ball so hard at one point that it was almost lost under a tree. He made the highest score of the match (28) and no doubt will not wish to thank the writer for his strict observance of the LBW laws... The tail end wagged to the tune of 22 between the last three batsmen. The Bodleian umpiring was, as Richard Mason described it, “cruel but fair”, and the total of 130 benefitted greatly from the Extras column, which contributed 38, of which 29 of them were wides.

Of the Physicists’ innings, the best that can be said is that the top scorer was an Australian called Bruce (no, honestly!). From the outset, Bodleay bowled tightly and accurately. Stephen (3-1-2-3) was at one stage on a hat trick, which led to the unusual sight of Bodleian fielders crowded round the bat. Garry (3-1-10-1), Nigel (3-0-12-2), Martin (3-0-14-1), Stuart (1.3-0-8-1) and Andrew Milner (2.0-12-1) provided strength in depth with the ball. Even the writer somehow managed to bowl a maiden over. The out-cricket was enthusiastic and sharp, giving little away to a side who took very few singles; and there were magnificent catches from Richard, Andrew Milner, and Nick (behind the stumps), although the Champagne Moment was undoubtedly Martin’s diving one-handed effort at cover point. It was at that point that we realised we might actually win, or, as Steve Waterman put it, “come on lads, we can still lose it from here…”...but we didn’t. A final flourish from the non-Physicists was graciously allowed, but terminated by the imminent closure of the bar. Post-match analysis was provided as acerbically as ever by twelfth man Peter Allmond. In all – a fine team performance.

10 July 1999

**Bodleian Library v Faringdon Churches XI**
At Merton College
Friendly: 40-over game

**Bodleian Library** 82 all out
(Walker 25, MacKinnon 17)

**Faringdon Churches XI** 83-2
(Cooper 1-17, Milner 1-17)

**Faringdon Churches XI** won by 8 wickets

*From the press box*
Report by Richard Webber

**BODLEY'S PRAYERS UNANSWERED — AGAIN!**

On a very hot summer's afternoon, the Bodley men, skippered by Andrew Milner, were put in to bat by a Faringdon side of mixed ages. Bodley were quickly in trouble against penetrating swing bowling, but were rallied in the middle order by Mike (16), father-to-be Andy Mac (17) and all-rounder Nigel (25). The slower spinners then proved an even trickier proposition for the lower order, despite good hits from Richard and Nick. The slowly compiled total of 82 looked potentially intimidating; it could have been more but for batsmen getting themselves out with sloppy shots. The bowling stars were Duke (7-0-31-4) and, unimpressive-looking but highly effective, Bullock (4.4-2-6-5). J.Lockley (9-4-20-1) was worthy of mention for earning rather than getting the wickets; also notable was the sharp keeping of T.Lockley.

Despite admirable attention to line and length, Bodley's attempts to slow Faringdon's reply looked less and less convincing - and the total less and less competitive - as the afternoon wore off. The bowling, by Nigel, Stephen, Garry and Andrew (the last two grabbing a wicket each in the later stages) was made to look unpeneative by excellent batting from opening pair T.Lockley and Tolley (68 partnership). The former made 59, took quick singles, defended the good balls well and played the bad ones even better, and was generally Man of the Match, unlucky to get out (a good catch from Garry) before the end. Despite another good catch from Martin, Faringdon got home easily, leaving Bodley to wonder what might have been had they only got an early wicket!

18 July 1999

Oxford University Press v Bodleian Library
At Jordan Hill, Oxford
Friendly: 40-over game

Oxford University Press 229-4
(Mason 1-28, Arnold 1-47)

Bodleian Library 124 all out
(Milner 24, Tuck 22, Fisher 21)

Oxford University Press won by 105 runs

From the press box
Report by John Tuck

PUBLISHERS EMBARRASS LIBRARIANS

This was a case of damage limitation from the outset. Not often do players at our level arrive at the opposition's ground to find a tall fast bowler practicing his run up and bowling action in the nets. It was an incredibly hot day and the boundaries of the excellent Oxford University Press Jordan Hill ground looked to be a long way from the wicket. This had the makings of a long and hot afternoon in the field and so it proved to be. The Press's opening partnership was confident and assured and both batsmen were fast approaching their fifties when a change of bowling proved decisive. The Bodleian secret weapon, Richard Mason, came on to bowl and although unable to prevent one fifty soon struck gold. Not with the carefully flighted googly or the flipper but with the Dambuster triple-bouncing grubber which ripped through the batsman's text-book defence and dislodged a bail. This sent shudders through the OUP team and for a few overs the scoring rate slowed down. An excellent run out prevented a second fifty, but the calm assurance of the number three batsman suggested there were many more runs to come. He got fifty too (well, fifty-eight actually). Then it was time for the opening bowlers to return. Stephen Arnold had bowled well in his first spell and continued to do so. However, he could do nothing to halt the onslaught of a man with a green cap, an ample frame and hefty bat. Fifteen runs were struck off the unfortunate bowler's last over. There was much sympathy from fellow Bodleians and much relief on the part of the other bowlers that their spell was over. Eventually a thirsty and ragged Bodleian team sought cover in the pavilion having limited the opposition to a mere 229.

Dan Ferrett and John Tuck got off to a reasonable start, facing the venom of the tall fast bowler and the inaccuracy of someone who looked as though he had never bowled before. A flurry of fours was followed by the rattling of timbers. Andrew Milner and Alan Fisher put up some strong resistance but the target drifted further and further away. The opposition had adopted a serious attitude and clearly wanted to finish us off so that they could go home, cut the grass, watch the end of the British Open, or stick pins into effigies of librarians. We upped the quota of wides and the moving of sightscreens (this was a derby match after all) but, alas, OUP were just too good for us. Toby Reynolds was the last to go, leaving us a mere 105 runs short.

The bar was full of crown green bowlers and the television was engulfed by avid golfing fans watching Van de Velde blow it on the last hole at Carnoustie. We knew how he felt and slipped quietly away to buy some Cambridge University Press publications before the bookshops closed.

J.P.Badloser
20 July 1999
Astrophysics v Bodleian Library
At Cutteslowe Park
Friendly: 20-over game

Bodleian Library 91-2
(Millea 50*, Waterman 16*)

Astrophysics 93-3
(Fisher 2-7, Arnold 1-10)

Astrophysics won by 7 wickets

From the press box
Report by Andrew Colquhoun

A STING IN THE TALE

Bodley took on their friends from Astrophysics at Cutteslowe Park on Tuesday night. The hilarious tone for the evening was set right at the start, when two mobile phone-toting heavies from the council kicked both teams off the prestige “top pitch”. They had been booked to play on the cabbage patch, safely out of the way of the viewing public of North Oxford. Bodley batted first and opened with Nick “Flat-Track Slapper” Millea and “The Rock” Martin Kauffmann. It soon became apparent that Martin had been reading the Chris Tavare coaching manual as he blocked every ball with a perfect forward defensive. Nick at the other end slapped his way to an excellent unbeaten fifty and had to retire for being too good. As Bodley’s openers compiled the runs, Astrophysics decided to turn to their secret weapon, The Professor. Using his experience, guile and unrivalled knowledge of the physics of cricket he produced a Nobel Prize-winning delivery that followed an elliptical trajectory and crashed into Kauffmann’s stumps, leaving him trudging off perplexed. Mike Webb followed next ball as The Professor found the edge. Your correspondent, umpiring at the time, disgraced himself by appealing for the catch, order was soon restored, his decision a formality. Steve Waterman then smacked the ball straight back over the bowler’s head into the stream, enter Richard Mason.

Defying the rumours that he never goes out without an Ian Botham abdo guard on, Richard managed to get himself stung on the testimonials (spelling never was my strong point) whilst attempting to retrieve the ball. The poor wasp must have heard his strained cry for relief whilst umpiring and took him literally. Once Nick retired the pace of Bodley’s innings slackened, Steve emulating the quick single running of Inzamam-ul-Haq, even attempting to get away with a short run, spotted by the umpire. Bodley’s total of 91 was a little below par, but competitive nonetheless.

The opening bowlers Steve Arnold and Alan Fisher bowled very tidily and applied early pressure. Alan conjured up two of his infamous Swinbrook hand grenades to remove the Astrophysics openers. Nigel Walker came on to bowl an exhibition of medium fast swing and by halfway through the innings Bodley were well on top. As is customary in Bodley’s matches this couldn’t be allowed to continue. The most inept display of “Keystone Cop” fielding then ensued, with fielders out-bidding each other to drop the simplest catch of the day. With two overs to go Astrophysics still needed twenty to win, surely Bodley couldn’t lose from here. Bodley’s bowlers then produced some of Ginsters finest as the Astrophysicists conjured up a win from nowhere off the last ball.

It was a very enjoyable and exciting game, full of incident and as always played in the right spirit. Bodley’s team, who didn’t pay enough to remain nameless included: Nick “Flat-Track Slapper” Millea, “The Rock” Martin Kauffmann, Steve “Inzamam” Waterman, Big Al Fisher, Nigel “I aven’t played in twenty years” Walker, Andrew “Big Mac” MacKinnon, Richard “Abdoguard” Mason, Dave “Godfrey” Busby, Nick “Billy Whizz” Watts, Steve “I’ve pulled my hamstring” Arnold and Toby Reynolds.

Radcliffe Renegade
21 July 1999
Oxfam v Bodleian Library
At Cutteslowe Park
Friendly: 20-over game

Oxfam 70-7
(Walker 2-7, Milner 2-11)

Bodleian Library 71-2
(Colquhoun 35, Connor 21)

Bodleian Library won by 8 wickets

From the press box
Report by Andy MacKinnon

NO CHARITY FOR OXFAM

The Bodleian XI claimed only their second victory of the season in their first-ever game against Oxfam. Oxfam batted first and came under immediate pressure from Bodley's excellent opening bowlers, Nigel Walker and Ben Bradshaw (Book Mover and impressive debutant). Nigel picked up two victims clean-bowled whilst Ben had one of the openers caught behind after a fine spell of attacking bowling. Andrew Milner and Garry Cooper continued in the same vein with wickets falling regularly, no one batsman ever dominating the bowling. Andrew Colquhoun and Alan Fisher bowled the final few overs between them, with Oxfam making a total of 70 for 7 off their 20 overs. Special mention must go to Gary Peatling of the Libraries Automation Service who stepped in as emergency wicketkeeper after your correspondent damaged a finger, and subsequently took a catch and effected a run out.

The Bodley team were confident of their ability to reach the total but also realised that 70 was a total they'd fallen short of on several occasions in the past. Andrew Colquhoun and Tom Connor (Upper Reserve) opened the batting and made steady progress, leaving the rest of the team with little to do, when Andrew was finally caught out for 35 with the score just past 60. Tom was out soon after, leaving Andrew MacKinnon and Ben Bradshaw to see the team home with 8 wickets and 5 overs to spare. This was an emphatic and much-needed victory for the team, and an excellent morale booster before the Great North Tour!
NIGEL AND DAVE BATTING AT SHEFFIELD

ALAN PLAYS A SHOT (FOR ONCE) AGAINST THE DUTCH
Andy Mac's tour diary....

The Second Great North Tour

The Tourists of 1999:

This year's annual Bodleian cricket tour saw us returning to the site of former glories, anxious both to maintain our unbeaten record north of the Trent and also to avoid having our undergarments stolen by thieves of questionable sanity (this may make a little more sense if you've already read the 1997 Tour report, but I can't guarantee it). Having elected to eschew the communal minibus travel of 1997 vintage, the assembled tourists, a healthy mix of tour veterans and nervy first-timers, set off in three cars for the long drive north on the morning of July 23rd. Our first destination was Sheffield and a student hall of residence located in the heart of the red light district - we duly claimed our rooms, dropped off our luggage and set off for our first game against Sheffield Friday, pausing only to completely fail to impress the watching female Italian exchange students with a frankly inept ten-point turn in trying to exit the car park.

Having eventually managed to hit the open road, the Bodley convoy was soon separated and reliant upon the maps of tour leader Nick Millea. His information was as accurate as ever, but a fortunate piece of poor navigation enabled me to check out the price list of a dedicated pork sandwich shop twice as we waited at traffic lights, although the delay was so short I will now never know the price of extra crackling with a side order of dripping.

This first game was played at the picturesque village ground of Bradfield, five miles or so out of Sheffield but unfeasibly picturesque and with a herd of real cows wandering past cow corner during the game for added rural surrealism. As we arrived, the standard of Sheffield Friday's warm-up play looked ominously good compared to that of the team we'd beaten two years previously. The format was a 22-overs a side game, with each player bowling two overs each, and batsmen to retire once they'd scored 25 runs.
23 July 1999
Sheffield Friday v Bodleian Library
At Bradfield
Tour match: 22-over game

Sheffield Friday 153-7
(Milner 1-6, Busby 1-11, Fisher 1-11)

Bodleian Library 120-5
(MacKinnon 26*, Busby 24, Walker 21)

Sheffield Friday won by 33 runs

Sheffield batted first and got off to a cracking start, hammering 37 for the loss of one wicket from the four overs of Bodley's opening bowlers, Messrs Ackland and Arnold. Brought on to bowl by a captain who clearly thought things couldn't get too much worse I somehow managed to bowl an unlikely maiden over through the cunning expedient of being unable to bowl any two deliveries in the same place twice. Yorkshireman Nigel Walker was clearly inspired by his return to home soil, bowling superbly and throwing down the stumps to run out a dangerous-looking batsman. Friday's fighting approach kept the run-rate high throughout the innings, with three batsmen making 25 and having to retire. Prize for most fluctuating fortunes of the day went to captain Nick Millea, whose first over was a wicket maiden (I feel I should point out, for the record only you understand, that this was also my first ever stumping victim as a wicketkeeper) and whose second was hammered for 24 runs, including three sixes and a lost ball into an adjacent watercourse, by a clearly fired-up opposition captain. This helped Friday to an imposing target of 153 for 7 off their 22 overs.

The batting order of Bodley's reply was determined by which members of the team were still present as the drivers returned their cars to the hall of residence so as to facilitate the post-match liquid analysis later. The innings started solidly enough but we were always behind on the run-rate - Gary Peatling opened with Andrew Milner and made a very creditable 10, I rode my luck on a borderline run-out decision (no third umpire thankfully!) and hit a handful of fours on the way to 26 not out, and Dave Busby and Nigel Walker contributed a further 24 and 21 runs respectively. Tight bowling from Sheffield and a flurry of late wickets saw Bodley subside to a respectable but not good enough 120 for 5 from their allotted overs. Sheffield were clearly very chuffed to have won, and given the picturesque surroundings and the fine spirit in which the game was played we weren't about to begrudge them their victory.
24 July 1999

Northumberland County Hall Stars v Bodleian Library
At Close House, Heddon-on-the-Wall
Tour match: 40-over game

Northumberland County Hall Stars 138-7
(Arnold 2-2, Milner 2-28)

Bodleian Library 139-10!
(Tuck 55, Walker 26)

Bodleian Library won by 1 wicket

Pub afterwards and I rashly agreed to play darts with Nigel Walker, who produced his own arrows as if from nowhere. A series of embarrassing defeats later and it was off back to Morpeth for the traditional post-match curry. Alan Fisher exhibited bravery beyond the call of duty by opting for a starter of lemon mussels, and the abiding memory of the meal is the way in which every male eye in the place followed the progress of the short-skirted waitress to and from the kitchen. Late night satellite TV activities were largely curtailed by the hotel porter's insistence that there was a young baby in the room immediately above the TV lounge.

Another day, another fried breakfast and an unscheduled trip to the local putting green for the Bodleian Open. Teeing off in groups of three, the competition was fierce with (relatively) mountainous fairways, some inspired long-range putting and some unbelievable close-range misses and general faffing about – there was even a John Sharp hole-in-one. Tension mounted as the final threesome approached the 18th, the pressure on with the £1 a player entry fee designated as prize money. A three-way play-off between Nick Millea, Toby Reynolds and Andrew Milner produced high drama, Van de Velde-esque choking and a captainly calm under pressure as Nick stroked home the winning putt to the accompaniment of scenes of wild apathy from the pensioners playing bowls nextdoor. A dash to the seaside was next - a quick spot of beach football with a proto-Alan Shearer and a swift paddle interrupted by a plague of transparent jellyfish and it was back into the cars for the trip to Bedlington Cricket Club, the venue for our final game.
Geordies find space for an alien race

IF LITTLE green men really exist, the first people to entertain them may be residents of the town of Bedlington, in Northumberland.

To attract tourists, the former pit town’s chamber of trade has replied to an Internet advert for material to be included on Nasa’s Mars 2001 flight. A CD-Rom entitled A Guide to Bedlingtonshire will include special offers and possibly courses on Geordie. Aliens will find a land famous for its terrier dogs and television and may be fascinated by the FA Cup giant-killing exploits of the local team, Bedlington Terriers.

Malcolm Robinson, chairman of the chamber of trade, said the whole town was joining in. “We are using this to let aliens know about Bedlington – but God knows if they’ll understand our accents. We’ll offer any alien visitors a range of discounts, with pensioner rates for haircuts, discounts on food and clothing and they’ll even be able to join our Christmas club. Who knows, now the pits have closed down here, there might be more jobs on Mars and we can make the return trip.”

Bedlington has received a document from Nasa confirming that its details will be on the Mars flight.

On yesterday’s evidence, villagers are taking the possible advent of aliens in their stride. A pub regular, questioned on the arrival of visitors from Mars, replied: “Aliens? I married one in 1947.”

"I hadn’t realized there was life on Bedlington!" growled the Martian stereotype.

A CD-Rom guide to Bedlington in Northumberland will be carried on Nasa’s Mars 2001 probe.

ELEMENTS OF MODERN HISTORY

BY GLEN BAXTER
25 July 1999

Northumberland County Hall Stars v Bodleian Library
At Bedlington
Tour match: 40-over game

Bodleian Library 188-7
(Millea 90*, Tuck 33, Milner 23)

Northumberland County Hall Stars 174-8
(Tuck 4-25, Arnold 1-9)

Bodleian Library won by 14 runs

The novelty of having a proper scorebox to play with was very exciting as Bodley batted first for the first time on the tour. The innings was dominated by a superb innings from Nick Millea, who eventually reached 90 not out despite having been struck on the arm and gone partially numb early in on his stay at the crease. This was Bodley's second highest innings ever, and a truly memorable performance. Solid support from Milner and Tuck and a number of cameo innings (and a duck for me, just to show that I note the crap performances as well) saw the total on to a challenging 188 for 7 off 40 overs. The Hall Stars set about their task with relish, opener Alan Brice striking a rapid 19 before being caught behind off John Tuck, bringing captain Bob Biggs to the wicket. He struck a heroic 71 before holing out in the deep in the final over as the run chase became increasingly desperate. The Hall Stars eventually made 174 for 8, running a relieved Bodley team much closer than they had thought likely at the end of their innings.

It was all back to Morpeth then for both teams for a meal at the local Italian restaurant. Following a plate of potato skins which seemed to contain at least a field's worth of potato-wrapping the meal was excellent with the usual round of speeches, drunken comedy and camaraderie, the details of which now completely escape me - I was, in true Rowley Birkin style, very very drunk. Which might at least partially explain the rest of the evening. Back to the Cottage View and its TV lounge for the almost-compulsory trawl through the satellite telly for saucy programmes of foreign origin. Ten minutes of desultory channel-hopping later and the hardy souls still remaining found themselves transfixed by a prolonged close-up of a log fire burning, which was apparently the test card of an obscure German satellite channel. Controversy raged as to whether the fire footage was on a loop, which of necessity entailed further viewing to ascertain the truth. Dissenting team members found themselves slowly and inexorably drawn into the Zen bizarreness of sitting around watching a pre-recorded log fire, so much so that the sudden collapse of a centrally-positioned log was greeted by a prolonged round of cheering as the fire suddenly entered its final stages, some 45 minutes after we'd started watching. A distressed Dave Busby, who had been looking away at the vital moment of log collapse, had to be forcibly restrained from watching the whole process again as the fire magically reconstituted itself and began the long, slow burning process again. A deeply odd end to the evening in many respects, but one that somehow captured the essence of the Bodleian Tour.
There's a chance that Bodley may be taking the cricketing gospel to the Netherlands next year, with a Saturday night in Amsterdam promised. If you can't make the tour itself, be sure to look out for next year's tour diary...

**Next season's tour........

After the roaring success of our game against the mad Dutch reverends on Tour in August, the chance has arisen of a reciprocal Bodley tour to The Netherlands some time next year. It's all very tentative at the moment, but I'd anticipate a long weekend kind of affair, say three or four games with ample opportunity for sightseeing - partners (and spectators!) very welcome, and with accommodation likely to be in the budget range (youth hostels, possibly camping). Could anyone who's interested let me know?

If enough people are keen, then I'll get in touch with my Dutch contact and see what we can do – the Dutch reverends’ captain has kindly agreed to organise a reciprocal tour for the team - he's apparently had some considerable experience in this direction, and always builds in a Saturday night's recreational visit to Amsterdam :). Can those of you who are interested also let me know what time of year you would prefer to go? The preferred date is currently late July.

Any thoughts, suggestions etc to me please, then if it still looks viable I'll get back to our contact and tell him to see what he can do

Cheers!

Andy Mac

*Bookings now being taken!!!*
6 August 1999

Military Survey v Bodleian Library
At Hermitage
Friendly: 25-over game

Military Survey 65-9
(Fisher 4-8, Bradshaw 2-5, Tuck 2-17)

Bodleian Library 66-9
(Tuck 17, Webber 11)

Bodleian Library won by 1 wicket

From the press box
Report by John Sharp

THEY DON'T LIKE IT UP 'EM!

The Bodleian Library Cricket Eleven play all manner of teams that seem to span all possible walks of life. From trainee priests to alternative therapists, book publishers to scientists all brought together with one express purpose – the playing, and winning, of cricket.

On this particular occasion Bodley's team travelled to Newbury to meet, in open battle, a team from the Royal Military Survey. Having a rather over-active imagination, I expected our military opponents to arrive in dramatic fashion, as befits the defenders of the free. Perhaps swooping in low over the trees in combat helicopters whilst "The Ride of the Valkyrie" blares from chopper mounted speakers. An officer would descend from the just landed 'bird', a swagger stick tucked neatly under his left arm, and announce in a clipped, drill yard yell, "'Rright, look lively, this is cricket, not a day at the races." It was an immense disappointment when they arrived in saloon cars, like a bunch of librarians.

Military Survey batted first, and as they did a wondrous thing unfurled. The Bodleian team fielded superbly. Every possible catch was taken as well as a few quite unlikely ones. The pick of the bunch being a sprinting, low, one handed catch on the boundary by Nigel Walker. The bowling was of a high quality, with Nigel, Ben Bradshaw and Stephen Arnold all bowling well, as we have come to expect. The army men struggled manfully but were unable to score quickly enough to set a testing target. One fielder, who tried to console the non-striker with "we don't normally field this well", was told that "every team we play says that'.

The only doubt that lingered in Bodleian minds was whether our batting order was up to getting the runs required. The answer was yes, but only just. John Tuck set about the task with vigour and everything seemed well with the world, but when he was out the Military Survey moved in for the kill. They stopped the flow of runs and started to take wickets. Ben looked composed at the crease but othersfairless well. John Sharp, in his last official match for Bodley, collected a nought to go with the duck he got in his first match. In the end, it came down to a few runs needed off a couple of overs with one wicket standing. Andrew Colquhoun, showing immense composure, saw off the last over of the army's quick bowler and scored the needed runs with a few balls to spare.

A tense but cleanly fought match, with very little collateral damage. The Bodleian team was:- Mike Webb (Capt.), Andrew Colquhoun (w), Stephen Arnold, Martin Kauffmann, John Sharp, Ben Bradshaw, John Tuck, Nigel Walker, Alan Fisher, Dave Busby and Richard Webber. Peter Allmond was 'turned' by the opposition and played for them.

Miles Monopoly
AGAINST THE DUTCH
29th AUGUST
29 August 1999

**Bodleian Library v Volharding Olympia Combinatie Fourth (VOC-4)**

At Mansfield Road

Tour match: 40-over game

**Bodleian Library** 131-7

(Millea, N 32, Fisher 21)

**Volharding Olympia Combinatie Fourth (VOC-4)** 132-7

(Ackland 3-27, Walker 2-25, Arnold 2-28)

**Volharding Olympia Combinatie Fourth (VOC-4)** won by 3 wickets

*From the press box*

Report by Stuart Ackland

**INFLATABLE SHEEP FANCIERS TAME BODLEY**

Bodley v "The Dutch Touring Reverends" (VOC 4).

Bodley cricket went global at the end of August when a team from The Netherlands came to Mansfield Road as part of their English tour, the match having been set up on-spec by Andy MacKinnon via a flurry of e-mails. Taking a markedly different approach to the game (and life), the Dutch proved excellent opposition, often leaving the Bodley team looking on in amazement as group-singing or Mexican waves came from the sidelines or various other diversions broke out throughout the match.

Nick Millea and Alan Fisher opened the batting and managed a good start with 62 runs between them before the wickets started to fall. Dropped catches (cries of "foook!", which we think means "oh bother" in Dutch, and other behaviour, including an amazing capacity for alcohol after the game, made us realise that we might not be playing against Christian men after-all), helped us through to an o.k. but should have been better total.

Bodley managed to secure quick Dutch wickets and things looked promising until one of their middle-order batsmen walked to the crease. After surveying the field he stopped the bowler in his run-up and then reduced everyone to fits of laughter as he put on a cycle-helmet with a wooden cross on top (just think of Lord and Lady Whiteadder from Blackadder II). Playing a selection of good shots and occasionally riding his luck he managed to win the game for the Dutch with the match's top score of 56 not out (his 50 had team-mates running onto the pitch in football-like dives of celebration), including the winning run. The other highlight of the innings was the batsman who came out to umpire after getting out for nought being made to wear a Donald Duck mask. At a presentation after the game he was given a special certificate to celebrate this achievement, as was Bodley's Nigel Walker, who was cruelly run out before he could make his mark. Then beer was produced by the tourists, and then more beer was produced by the tourists, and post-match photos taken with team mascots; for Bodley my son Tom, for the Dutch an inflatable sheep.

Despite all the jokes, tricks and rituals the Dutch introduced to the game my strongest memory of it all was how the team made sure the batsman who had got the 50 was the one who had the honour of getting the winning run. Hopefully this is something that the Bodley will remember if they ever find themselves in the same situation in the future.
After match post-mortems were held at the Somerset House pub where beer and chat flowed freely between the two teams. At one point the Dutch broke into a spontaneous rendition of "Una paloma blanca" much to everyone else's bemusement, until we realised one of the locals had walked in wearing a loud and hideous Hawaiian shirt. New friends were made and plans hatched for a return tour to The Netherlands next year.

The rest of the team, who are grateful to Alice Blackford and Jacquie Dean for helping with the tea and who are unlikely to forget the whole experience in a hurry, were Stephen Arnold, Richard Webber, Martin Kauffmann, Mike Webb, Dave Busby, Andrew Milner and Stuart Ackland.

VIEW FROM THE BOUNDARY: a Dutch Spectator writes

Cricket: England loose again. [I think he means lose, but it's not wrong as it is! Ed.]

Oxford Bodleian Library 131 for 7
Rotterdam V.O.C. Revs 133 for 7

The Dutchmen won what proved to be a most exciting game, the only thing that was missing was a Mexican Wave from what I am informed was a record gate for the Oxford Librarians Team. A wonderful day for one of the world's best and most enjoyable sports; a memorable day for the spectators and both teams; a great day for all lovers of real amateur cricket, played as it should be played for enjoyment. The three Grace brothers (1841-1915) I am sure would have approved of the many offerings made to those on high and also on occasions to "them" below, by the Dutchmen. In particular that remarkable match winning half century by one athletic young Dutchman would I am sure have met with W.G.'s. whole-hearted approval, in fact at times one wondered if W.G. was not giving said reverend some deserved assistance? What a game the next match should be for everyone to enjoy!

D.S. Pomroinek
9 September 1999

**Hubdean v Bodleian Library**
At Cutteslowe Park
Friendly: 20-over game

**Bodleian Library** 65-5
(Walker 25*, Colquhoun 8)

**Hubdean** 61-9
(Milner 2-7, Arnold 2-21)

**Bodleian Library won by 4 runs**

*From the press box*
Report by Andy MacKinnon

**MISSED OPPORTUNITY**

A bizarre game all round this one. It was played on a dodgy astroturf pitch in the middle of a football field in Cutteslowe Park without any obvious boundaries and with the grass a good 4 or 5 inches too long - full value for strokes there was not! Bodley chose to bat against a team of mysterious provenance - no-one knew who'd arranged the game but initial intelligence that they'd only played a couple of games before seemed dubious in the light of their uniformly white kit. Bodleian faces fell still further when after 6 overs we'd limped to an embarrassing 6 for 3 against some excellently tight bowling made almost unplayable by the dip of the pitch and the blinding sunlight from one end. The ship was steadied however by Nigel Walker and Andrew Colquhoun, Nigel making an excellent 25 before being bowled just as the scorers had worked out that he should have retired the ball before. The Bodleian tail wagged for once as the team just about exceeded the previous lowest team total, making a paltry 65 off its 20 overs.

With captain Andrew Milner starting aggressively with Nigel Walker and Ditta Yousaf as opening bowlers Hubdean were soon tied down, with only 8 runs coming from the first 8 overs. Andrew and Stephen Arnold continued the good work as the run rate inched forward, but with wickets falling regularly. The light was fading fast, with team members in the outfield feeling the dew starting to settle on their whites. Alan Fisher and Andrew MacKinnon shared 4 overs between them near the end of the innings as Hubdean failed to capitalise on the iffy bowling. Nick Watts hung on to a couple of excellent catches as the match came to a thrilling conclusion with 6 needed off the final over with 1 wicket remaining. A sharp piece of work in the field culminating in a run out brought a Bodleian victory which had seemed extremely unlikely a couple of overs previously.

Full marks for sang-froid to the Hubdean player who, when informed that he'd left the window of his BMW open in the car park, elected to remain on the field for the remainder of the Bodleian innings before attending to the problem. No marks for thievery to the Bodley players who failed to break in despite the generous amount of time available to them ;-)
STATISTICS

BATTING

Highest score

90*   Nick Millea v Hall Stars (2)
55    John Tuck v Hall Stars (1)
51*   John Tuck v Chemistry
50*   Nick Millea v Astrophysics
50*   Gregg Slatter v Pathology
47    Danny Ferrett v Cornwall CCCCC
35    Andrew Colquhoun v Oxfam
33    John Tuck v Hall Stars (2)
32    Nick Millea v VOC-4
28    Nigel Walker v Physics
28    Ditta Yousaf v Ripon College

Individual runs total

Nick Millea        216
John Tuck          178
Nigel Walker       165
Andy MacKinnon     108
Andrew Colquhoun   91
Andrew Milner      90
Gregg Slatter      78
Ditta Yousaf       71
Danny Ferrett      59
Alan Fisher         56
Mike Webb           54
Stuart Ackland     44
Dave Busby          39
Garry Cooper       38
Martin Kauffmann   26
Richard Webber     26
Tom Connor          21
Steve Waterman     20
Nick Watts          20
Stephen Arnold     13
Richard Mason      11
Gary Peatling      10
Ben Bradshaw       8
Toby Reynolds      6
John Sharp          4
John Simmons       2
Pete Allmond       1
**Batting averages**  
(Qualification: 3 innings)

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*Also batted*

- Pete Allmond: 1
- Ben Bradshaw: 2*, 6
- Tom Connor: 21
- Gary Peatling: 10
- John Simmons: 2
- Steve Waterman: 4, 16*

**Sixes hit**

- 3: Gregg Slatter
- 2: Nick Millea  
  - John Tuck
  - Nigel Walker
- 1: Stuart Ackland
YOU’RE ONLY OUT ONCE

It is a film review that does it this time. I sit at my desk with a blank sheet of paper trying to conjure a way of describing a cricket match, listening to the radio as I fail. The music changes and draws my attention. I find I am listening to a film preview and, yes, the film being previewed is the latest 007. For me, nobody does it better......

Cigarette smoke drifts into the beam of the slide projector. The only evidence, apart from Moneypenny’s scratching pencil, that Millea is not alone in the gloom. He stares at a blank slide screen waiting for Q to get the projector to work. As he waits Millea imagines L’s weather-beaten face relaxing as he inhales and begins to crave a smoke for himself.

Q finally succeeds and to the accompaniment of some clunking sounds the room is momentarily put into complete darkness before, a few seconds later, the slide screen is lit by an image of a portly gentleman climbing out of a black limousine.

“This is Mr Biggs, Seven”, Q says from the back of the room. The look of the man puts Millea in mind of a bally the dansant gigillo, but no less dangerous because of it. Another slide clunks into view, this time Biggs is shaking hands with a Mayor. “He has a team in Bedlington, in the North, apparently he thinks he can beat us” Q continues. The word “North” is followed by a larger than normal plume of blue smoke from the chair in front. The final slide thuds into place, showing the photogenic Mr Biggs handing a certificate to a child while smiling at the camera. “He has hired an Australian fast bowler to do his dirty work, he is probably your only danger” Q concludes. The slide projector is turned off and the room is plunged into impenetrable blackness. All Millea is aware of is Moneypenny’s pencil and L exhaling in front of him. He has more than an inkling of what is to come before L finally breaks his silence,

“See to him, Seven”

Millea reflected on this as he sat in the dressing room at Bedlington the following day. There was a scent of tension in his nostril: the lure of the big pot, the ever present taste for the big gamble. He would do it, by God!

He stripped, gave himself a very hot and then a very cold shower. He washed his hair with Van Arpel’s, the prince of shampoos. He dressed in white trousers and shirt. He glanced at himself in the mirror: a pair of grey-blue eyes looked quizzically back at him, that rebellious comma of hair falling an inch above the right eyebrow. He brushed it back impatiently. He smiled at some memory and walked out of the dressing room on to the players’ balcony.

He glanced across to the opposition’s balcony. A girl stared levelly back at him. She was very beautiful, in a devil-may-care kind of way. She was clad in a simple white bikini. Her dark hair was thrust back from her face, her eyes cool and deep, assessed him. She sat straddling a chair, her chin on her arms. The impudent thrust of her proud breasts flayed at Millea’s senses.

“Guess you’re the middle order man,” she said flatly, a hint of Wearside in her voice. There was arrogance in the set of her head, in the cool shrug of her shoulders.
Millea was amused. He lit a cigarette, of the kind that Morlands of Grovesnor made specially for him, with three gold rings, and said “And you're the fast bowler”.

She didn’t smile, “I travel with Denno, yeah.”

God, thought Millea, what a life! But something about the girl told him that she was beyond that. Her eyes said: don’t hurry me. All things are possible between us.

“Do you have a name?” Millea asked.

“Laura Legover.” Her eyes held a touch of defiance.

“Nice name. I like it.”

“I’ll tell Denno you said so. He’ll be honoured”

He went up to toss with Biggs and was surprised by the man’s thick Russian accent. Millea called correctly and chose to bat. The council man offered his hand. The handshake was firm and dry but the leering smile held contempt. Millea smiled amiably and emptily back. He would continue to play the toothless tiger.

He returned to the dressing room and prepared himself for battle. He watched the cricket until he was needed and then walked out to the middle. He had done all he could. Now it was down to the gods.

He stood at the wicket and looked across at the man he knew he would have to oppose: Denno. Denno gave the impression of being a little larger than life. He stood over six feet tall. He had an enormous head, big as a football, capped with a tangle of black curls. The left eye was not a perfect match with its fellow. The arms, preternaturally long, hung to the level of his knees. He wore a large and astonishingly hairy moustache. The general effect was flamboyant, like a cartoon braggart: a jeering loud mouthed vulgarian. “G'day, Nick,” Denno said. “Are you ready for a little fun?”

“Yes,” said Millea. “I'd like that very much.”

“I hope you’ve made your will,” Denno said. Biggs, fielding at first slip, laughed while the Denno retreated into the distance with the red weapon of the ball. Millea took guard. There was something cold and dangerous in his face as Denno turned and began to run towards him. It was a tricky, almost vicious pitch he had to play on. The odds were stacked against him. To hell with it! It was now or never.

Denno ran in and fired the ball at Millea. It was a full length and struck him on the pads. Denno turned and screamed at the umpire who was unmoved. The slip cordon erupted in derision. Millea turned and met Biggs’s gaze easily, saying “Do you expect me to walk?”

Biggs laughed coldly and replied “No Mister Millea, I expect you to die”. Millea turned to face the second ball, allowing Biggs that cheap point.
The second ball came, again on a length. Millea lunged blindly at it, missed, and felt a searing pain in his shoulder. What was happening? Get up, you bastard! The pain of the impact seemed to have frozen his responses. Somehow, he scrambled to his feet. He wasn’t dead yet! “Like ‘em round there, Nick?” Denno’s sneering voice penetrated his consciousness. He ignored it concentrating only on dodging the next ball. Hit it, hit it with anything.

The third ball came. A half volley! Millea surged gratefully into the drive – no, by God! A yorker! The ball struck him full on the foot, again bringing him to the ground. Denno followed the ball down the pitch. There was no stuffing left in Millea for another shouting match. He climbed the infinite distance to his feet. Counterattack. That was his only hope!

Suddenly nothing mattered. Suddenly, the only thing Millea wanted was to give this hairy ape the lesson of his life. The next ball was short. It was outside leg: an easy hook. Millea moved instinctively into position. Hell! It was coming straight for his head. Only one thing for it! With blind, animal desperation, Millea went through with his hook. There was a sweet, brief, moment of contact, and he knew the ball was going to clear the boundary for six. That was more like it! The next ball was shorter, faster. Millea swung again. God! Another six! Close to delirium, Millea played on towards a bloody beckoning vortex.

Millea left the pitch, a grey-faced, lunging automaton. Somehow he had done it. A century before lunch for number Seven. Millea felt no triumph, only a great soul-wearying exhaustion. He walked into the pavilion. He stripped naked and walked, almost fell into the shower. The water felt like summer rain on his back. There was a small curiously hesitant knock on the shower room door.

“How’s there?” asked Millea.

“It’s me – Laura Legover. I just wondered if you had all you need.”

“Come in, Laura, and close the door behind you.”

She entered. She wore nothing now. “Look here, you Millea person-“

His mouth came ruthlessly down over hers.

*Miles Monopoly*  
*[From a story by Simon Barnes and with some help from Ian Fleming]*
Highest partnerships

70  Nick Millea & John Tuck (4th) v Hall Stars (2)
63  Andrew Colquhoun & Tom Connor (1st) v Oxfam
62  Alan Fisher & Nick Millea (1st) v VOC-4
57  Ditta Yousaf & Andrew Colquhoun (1st) v Ripon College
57  Andy MacKinnon & Nigel Walker / Dave Busby (3rd) v Sheffield Friday
53  John Tuck & Garry Cooper (3rd) v Chemistry
52  Gregg Slatter & Andrew Colquhoun (2nd) v Pathology
52  Nick Millea & Martin Kauffmann (1st) v Astrophysics
49  John Tuck & Gregg Slatter (2nd) v Chemistry
46  Danny Ferrett & Nigel Walker (6th) v Cornwall CCCCCC

Highest partnership by wicket

1st  63  Andrew Colquhoun & Tom Connor v Oxfam
2nd  57  Andy MacKinnon & Nigel Walker / Dave Busby v Sheffield Friday
3rd  53  John Tuck & Gregg Slatter v Chemistry
4th  70  Nick Millea & John Tuck v Hall Stars (2)
5th  45  Nick Millea & Nigel Walker v Physics
6th  46  Danny Ferrett & Nigel Walker v Cornwall CCCCCC
7th  17  Nigel Walker & Martin Kauffmann v Physics
17  Nigel Walker & Richard Webber v Faringdon Churches XI
8th  18* Nick Millea & Stuart Ackland v Hall Stars (2)
9th  12  Andrew Colquhoun & Alan Fisher v Military Survey
10th 23  Garry Cooper & Stephen Arnold v Physics
BOWLING

Best bowling

4-8 Alan Fisher v Military Survey
4-9 Nigel Walker v Ripon College
4-25 John Tuck v Hall Stars (2)
3-2 Stephen Arnold v Physics
3-27 Stuart Ackland v VOC-4
2-2 Stephen Arnold v Hall Stars (1)
2-5 Ben Bradshaw v Military Survey
2-7 Stuart Ackland v Ripon College
2-7 Alan Fisher v Astrophysics
2-7 Nigel Walker v Oxfam
2-7 Andrew Milner v Hubdean

Wickets total

Stephen Arnold 13
Andrew Milner 12
Nigel Walker 12
Stuart Ackland 9
Alan Fisher 9
John Tuck 7
Ditta Yousaf 4
Pete Allmond 3
Ben Bradshaw 3
Garry Cooper 3
Gregg Slatter 3
Martin Kauffmann 2
Toby Reynolds 2
Dave Busby 1
Danny Ferrett 1
Andy MacKinnon 1
Richard Mason 1
Nick Millea 1
### Bowling averages
(Qualification: 10 overs)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowler</th>
<th>Overs</th>
<th>Mds</th>
<th>Runs</th>
<th>Wkts</th>
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<th>Average</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ditta Yousaf</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2-14</td>
<td>12.50</td>
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<tr>
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<td>5</td>
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<td>9</td>
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<td>Nigel Walker</td>
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<td>11</td>
<td>171</td>
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<td>Stuart Ackland</td>
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<td>John Tuck</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>113</td>
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<td>Andrew Milner</td>
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<td>243</td>
<td>13</td>
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<td>Garry Cooper</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>32</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>1-10</td>
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<tr>
<td>Richard Mason</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>132</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1-10</td>
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### Strike rates (balls bowled per wickets taken)

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<tbody>
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<td>Stuart Ackland</td>
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<td>Stephen Arnold</td>
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<td>Garry Cooper</td>
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<tr>
<td>Alan Fisher</td>
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<tr>
<td>Andy MacKinnon</td>
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<td>Richard Mason</td>
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<td>Andrew Milner</td>
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<td>John Tuck</td>
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<tr>
<td>Nigel Walker</td>
<td>33.50</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ditta Yousaf</td>
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### Also bowled

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Bowler</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Pete Allmond</td>
<td>6.5-1-34-3 (Strike rate: 13.67)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ben Bradshaw</td>
<td>9-4-8-3 (18.00)</td>
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<td>Dave Busby</td>
<td>9-0-70-1 (63.00)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Andrew Colquhoun</td>
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<td>Danny Ferrett</td>
<td>4-1-14-1 (18.00)</td>
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<td>Martin Kauffmann</td>
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<td>Nick Millea</td>
<td>5-1-40-1 (15.00)</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gary Peatling</td>
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<td>Toby Reynolds</td>
<td>5-0-35-2</td>
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<td>John Sharp</td>
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<td>Gregg Slatter</td>
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<td>Steve Waterman</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mike Webb</td>
<td>7-1-33-0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Richard Webber</td>
<td>8-1-32-0</td>
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FIELDING

Catches

6  Andy MacKinnon
5  Nick Millea
5  Nigel Walker
4  Nick Watts
3  Stephen Arnold
3  Andrew Milner
2  Danny Ferrett
2  Martin Kauffmann
2  Richard Mason
2  John Tuck
1  Ben Bradshaw
1  Dave Busby
1  Garry Cooper
1  Gary Peatling
1  Toby Reynolds
1  Gregg Slatter
1  Mike Webb
1  Richard Webber

Stumpings

1  Andrew Colquhoun
1  Andy MacKinnon
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Finger wishes to place on record its thanks to the following:

- To the Hall Stars from Northumberland County Council, and to Sheffield Friday for being such genial hosts;

- To our opponents for daring to take us on (in many cases for the umpteenth time), and proving to be such accommodating hosts;

- To Bill Baker, the Mansfield Road groundsman, for the preparation of the pitch, and use of the club’s cricket kit bag;

- To Alan and Stuart for providing the photographs;

- To Jack Flavell for his supply of cricket balls;

- To our season’s scorers for being so delightfully approximate in their endeavours;

- To Jacquie and Alice for dishing up some fine teas;

- To our long-suffering supporters, hugely welcome at every game;

- And finally to Stuart Ackland, Alan Fisher, Rosemary McCarthy, Andy MacKinnon and Nick Millea, without whom The Finger would not have been possible.