



PURPLE PARADOX

**A PERSIFLAGE OF THE
WINCHMORE HILL
FOOTBALL CLUB**

APRIL 1969

Editorial

If there is one thing that is true, and possibly better teams than ours have found so, it is that it's tough at the top. After our four championship successes last season the best we could hope for was to be equally successful this. At the moment of writing it appears unlikely that any of the four successful teams of last year will repeat their top positions but the Reserves who were the odd men out seem set for promotion if not the championship. On any other season we would feel how well we were doing because each side has won more games than it has lost and scored more goals than it has conceded, but of course we are still living in the afterglow of success.

The seventh eleven for the first time entered the league and have already topped sixty goals. A point here about their captain Eric Sturge. He turns up every Monday to listen to six other reports before he can give his which is usually factual and graphic. Then he has another long wait while six othersides are chosen before he can get to his, and is thus the last to get the address book to finish his cards, giving him the charming privilege of locking up, returning the key and arriving after closing time in The Orange Tree. Still this is what real club members are made of.

There has inevitably been of course deep mutterings in the bar re the rota and its operation, but once again despite pleas to all and sundry for written comment to be included in this magazine either for or against, no one is willing to come forward. Please, if you have a grievance at least have the courage of your convictions to air it publicly and not mutter dark thoughts in deep recesses of the bar. And while we're on the subject of correspondence; what about letters concerning current affairs of the club that could be of interest to all.

First Team Report - Captain Derek Crotty. A mixed season so far with two 6-1 defeats at the hands of Civil Service and of all people Norsemen that were at least away giving us a chance of revenge later. The double was done over Boro.Poly. and several other three points out of four but still only good enough to put us in fourth position. We went three rounds of the cup before in many people's opinion the likely winners Civil Service dealt with us most effectively by three clear goals. The old firm of Barry Davis and Mike Milton are our leading scorers if not as prolifically as last season.

Boro.Poly. (L) A. Won 2-0. Mat Fanoni made his first team appearance and soon settled into the side. Harris was safe in goal and from a Grainger cross McWilliam opened our account. In the second half Grainger fastened on to a bad back pass and scored quite easily. To say this was a bruising game would be a great understatement.

Old Parks. (L) H. Won 1-0. Old Parks were well on top for the first twenty minutes until we started fighting back forcing several corners. From one of these Milton was fouled and scored from the resulting penalty. After the interval it was nearly all one way traffic and fortunately for Hill Harris was in great form and denied the opposition a point they really deserved.

Civil Service (L) A. Lost 1-6. Suffering the heaviest defeat for several seasons there can not be many excuses although Knight failed to appear due to transport, and Crotty though injured made up the number during the second half the story would have been the same I'm sure. Playing fast open football they scored goals at regular intervals and although Crotty scored for us near the end it was a game best forgotten.

Old Stationers (L) H. 0-0. Goalless draws are thought to be uninteresting but with the Hill playing a hundred per cent better than the week before the league leaders had to fight every inch of the way for their point.

Old Lats. (L) H. Won 2-1. The Hill were heavily on top during the first half and after several near misses Grainger finally scored and three minutes later Barry Davis added another. In the second half the story was entirely different with our opponents coming more and more into the game and an own goal gave them added encouragement but we managed to hold out.

Lloyds Bank (L) A. Won 5-1. There was never really any doubt who was going to win this game. In the first few minutes Milton scored with a fine shot, McWilliam added another and Milton a third. The same pattern occurred after the interval. With a quick break the Bank scored, however Grainger and Fanoni put the issue beyond doubt.

Westminster Bank (L) H. Lost 1-3. This could be called a revenge game as Westminster were runners-up to ourselves last season. The early exchanges and mid-way to half time saw the Bank scoring after a breakaway. Early in the second half we equalised through Barry Davis after Grainger had hit the bar. The Hill looked at least safe for one point if not two with the pressure they exerted when a long ball curled in the air and sneaked in. Immediately they scored again to win the game.

Norsemen (L) A. Lost 1-6. Another bad lapse and to of all people - then. We could without exaggeration have been three down in five minutes instead of which we were three down at half time without ever being in their half. The Hill played a little better in the second half but Norsemen added three more with relatively little trouble. Our only consolation was a penalty converted by Milton late in the game.

Midland Bank (L) A. Lost 0-1. As in the week of their defeat by Civil Service the Hill fought back hard and were extremely unlucky to get a point in this very niggly game. Once again playing with ten men due to an injury to Grainger they fought back well to a twentieth minute goal by Midland but without success. Mat Fanoni playing his first game at wing half seems to have moved towards filling the position vacated by Peter Coxall.

West Wickham (L) H. Won 4-1. Hill scored in the first thirty seconds but this was disallowed and from the resulting free kick found themselves one down. Alan Jones making his first team debut helped put some life in the Hill attack but there was no change at half time. Paul Knight playing at centre forward for the injured Grainger finally achieved the break through with three well taken goals. Although Crotty was injured and had to leave the field Milton scored a fourth to give us a convincing victory.

Leicester University (C) H. Won 1-0. In freezing conditions on an ice-bound pitch it was those who kept their feet that stood the best chance. Fortunately this appeared to be the Hill and equally fortunately being the end of the university term they had to rely upon London based players. Their outside right cried at one stage, "Play on their old man at left back," but he had to change his tune five minutes from the end when old man Brian Davies popped up for a corner to head the only goal.

Boro. Poly. (L) H. Won 6-0. As the saying goes, 'When they are good they are very very good', although the game was not nearly so one sided as the score suggests. However the Hill virtually controlled the mid-field and scored through Milton and Fanoni. The game was played in heavy rain and by mid-way through the second half the slippery conditions suited our forwards and further goals were added by Jones, Milton and Barry Davies.

Old Lats. (L) A. Draw 1-1. By now we were top on goal average only, but a point was lost to bottom of the table Old Lats. As ever the pitch was in beautiful condition and surprisingly Old Lats. did all the attacking bringing out the best in Harris. However Jones broke away and Barry Davies scored after the goalkeeper had only parried the shot. Ten minutes after the restart Old Lats. scored with a fine goal that Harris nearly stopped. Hill attacked strongly at the end but many chances were squandered while appeals for two penal-

Old Edmontonians (C) A. Won 2-1. On a pitch so large that it was difficult to see from one end to the other and against an old boys team determined to do well everybody pulled out all stops to make further progress. Although there was no score at half time the Hill had had the better of the exchanges and continued to do so into the second half when from a corner Fanoni appeared on the scene to score. Five minutes later a foul in the penalty area gave the old boys the opportunity to score from the spot which they duly did. Things looked black when acting skipper Pearman (Crotty had been out for two weeks) badly slashed his knee and had to go to hospital. However the Hill kept going and in the closing minutes a great Milton/Davies move led to the latter scoring the winner. Midland Bank. (L) H. Won 4-2. This was possibly the best game seen at the Hill this season and both teams were applauded off the field. The pitch was only just playable. We took the lead after ten minutes and a brilliant header from Fanoni from Knight's free kick. We increased it after an individualist's goal from Barry Davies only to allow Midland to reduce the lead just before half time. Continuous Midland pressure in the second half resulted in an equaliser to them and another period of attacking broken when Barry Davies after a brilliant run slid the ball for Grainger to score. Despite an insistent appeal for a penalty against us Barry Davies once more ran the length of the field to present Jones with the fourth goal and a very good win.

Old Parks. (L) A. Lost 1-4. As far as pitches were concerned we started off as the week before only twice as bad and were a goal down in ten minutes. A few moments later John Noah was injured and had to leave the field with a cut mouth and at the restart Saunders was immediately injured and had to be taken to hospital with a badly cut eye. Noah returned but was obviously badly shaken. However we held out until half time. We conceded another goal but Crotty got one back for us almost immediately. Jones then injured his leg, left the field and we were reduced to nine men and it was no surprise when Old Parks scored two more.

Civil Service (C) A. Lost 0-3. Although the score line gives the indication we were well beaten as in fact we were the Hill played ten times better than the earlier league fixture. Everyone played hard but Civil Service at the moment are a very formidable side who move the ball quickly out of defence and are always willing to have a shot. They scored twice late in the first half and the Hill were three down early in the second when the defence erred from a corner. Obviously Civil Service will be difficult to beat in this competition. Footnote: While making no excuses, luck is required to win a championship. In our last twelve games last season when we had gained twenty two points from twenty four. We were injury free and virtually unchanged whereas on seventeen games this season four we have played four different players and the pitch was in a very poor state.

Oct. 5. Boro.Poly (L) A. Won 2-0 Grainger, McWilliam
 " 12 Old Parks (L) H. Won 1-0 Milton
 " 19 Civil Service (L) A. Lost 1-6 Crotty
 " 26 Old Stationers (L) H. Drawn 0-0
 Nov. 2 Old Lats. (L) H. Won 2-1 Grainger, B.Davies
 " 9 Lloyds Bank (L) A. Won 5-1 Milton 2, McWilliam, Fanoni,
 Grainger
 " 16 Westminster Bank (L) H. Lost 1-3 B.Davies
 " 23 Norsesmen (L) A. Lost 1-6 Milton
 " 30 Midland Bank (L) A. Lost 0-1
 Dec. 7 West Wickham (L) H. Won 4-1 Knight 3, Milton
 " 14 Leicester Univ. (C) H. Won 1-0 Brian Davies
 " 21 Boro.Poly. (L) H. Won 6-0 B.Davies 2, Jones 2, Milton
 Fanoni
 " 28 Game cancelled
 Jan 4. Old Lats. (L) A. Drawn 1-1 B. Davies
 " 11 Old Edmontonians (C) A. Won 2-1 Fanoni, B.Davies
 " 18 Midland Bank (L) H. Won 4-2 Fanoni, B.Davies, Jones
 Grainger.
 " 25 Old Parks. (L) A. Lost 1-4 Crotty
 Feb. 1 Civil Service (C) A. Lost 0-3

	Home						Away					Pts.
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	
L	14	5	1	1	18	7	2	1	4	11	19	16
C	3	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	2	4	-

League

B.Davies 6
 Milton 6
 Grainger 4
 Knight 3
 Jones 3
 Fanoni 3
 McWilliam 2
 Crotty 2

Cup

B. Davies 1
 Fanoni 1
 Brian Davies 1

Reserve Team Report Captain John Hardman

After their unfortunate lapse last season which cost them promotion and kept them from the jubilations of the rest of the club the reserves this season appear to be the king-pin side. They are unbeaten in the league and provided they do not falter during March seem certain for promotion if not the championship. They went three rounds of the cup before unexpectedly losing to Penguins and have completed three doubles over sides already this year with the likelihood of more to come. Their most prolific scorers are John Matthews with fifteen goals and Sandy Saunders with nine.

Oct. 5 Boro.Poly. (L) H. Won 6-3 Burfield 2, Saunders 2,
Jackson, Matthews

" 12 Old Lats. (C) A. Won 3-1 Matthews 2, Hulme

" 19 Crouch End Vamps. (L) H. Won 2-0 Saunders 2

" 26 Broomfield (L) A. Drawn 1-1 Matthews

Nov. 2 Lloyds Bank (C) H. Won 5-4 Day 2, Fanoni, Saunders,
Jackson.

" 9 Ibis (L) H. Drawn 2-2 Saunders, McWilliam

" 16 Old West.Cits. (L) A. Won 3-0 Saunders, McWilliam,
Day.

" 23 Old Parks (L) A. Won 1-0 Matthews

" 30 Carshalton (L) H. Won 4-1 Matthews 2, McWilliam,
Jones.

Dec. 7 Penguins (C) H. Lost 0-1

" 14 Postponed

" 21 Catford Wand. (L) H. Won 3-0 Day, Saunders, Jackson

Dec. 28

Jan. 4 Old Lats. (L) H. Won 5-0 Matthews 3, Saunders,
McWilliam

" 11

" 18 Boro.Poly. (L) A. Won 6-2 Matthews 2, Burfield 2,
Ward, Smith

7.

Jan.25 Old Edmontonians (F) A. Lost 0-2

Feb. 1 Old Lats. (L) A. Won 5-0 Jackson 2, Burfield, McWilliam, Matthews

	Home						Away						
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.	
L	11	5	1	0	22	6	4	1	0	16	3	20	
C	3	1	0	1	5	5	1	0	0	3	1		
F	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	0	3		

League Matthews 11 Jackson 4
 Burfield 5 Ward 1
 Jones 1 McWilliam 5
 Saunders 8 Day 2
 Smith 1

Cup Matthews 2
 Day 2
 Fanoni 1
 Hulme 1
 Jackson 1
 Saunders 1

Third Team Report Captain D.Englefield/J.Howarth

Ater their great success of last season, with championship and semi-final safely under their belt, the side hoped to repeat, if not better, its performance. However, the first three weeks of the season saw four defeats and not a cup win until November 9th, and although things have considerably improved with four successive victories since then, any hope of league honours seems to have gone. The first two rounds of the cup were successfully negotiated but they were finally defeated by Cuaco so their interest in this competition has gone for another year. Walsh and Stainsby are the leading scorers in rather a lean time and a mid table position seems assured. It has just been learned that Derek Englefield has had to retire due to injury and those of us how have suffered similarly in the past know how he feels. Thanks for all your efforts and enthusiasm to the side and am sure your vocal contribution will be the same.

Oct.5 Old Chumleans (F) H. Lost 2-5 Coburn, Tattershall

" 12 Westminster Bank (L) H. Lost 0-3

" 19 Alexandra Park (C) H. Won 4-3 Stainsby 3, B.C.Pearce

" 26 Carshalton (L) A. Lost 1-3 Fisk

Nov. 2 Midland Bank (L) A. Lost 1-3 Walsh

" 9 Southgate Olympic (L) H. Won 6-3 Walsh 3, Fisk, Jones, B.C.Pearce

" 16 Lensbury (C) A. Won 4-0 Jones, B.C.Pearce, Prosser, L.Rogers.

Nov.23 Crouch End Vamps. (L) H. Won 4-0 Jones 2, Prosser,
B.C.Pearce
" Nov.30 Barclays Bank (L) H. Lost 1-3 Tattershall
Dec. 7 Charing Cross Hospital (C) H. Won Stainsby 3, Clifton
4-1
" 14 Postponed
" 21 Postponed
" 28 Nat.Pro. Bank (L) H. Won 5-2 Stainsby, Burfield,
Walsh 3
Jan. 4 Nat.Pro. Bank (L) A. Won 5-0 Fisk 2, Hulme 2,
Burfield
" 11 Cuaco (C) A. Lost 1-4 Fisk
" 18 Postponed
" 25 Southgate 0. (L) H. Lost 1-2 Hulme
Feb. 1 Catford Wand. (L) A. Lost 1-4 Howarth

	Home						Away					
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
L	10	4	0	2	17	13	1	0	3	8	10	10
U	4	2	0	0	8	4	1	0	1	5	4	
F	1	0	0	1	2	5	0	0	0	0	0	

League

Walsh 7	Hulme 3	Prosser 1	Stainsby 6	Rodgers 1
Fisk 4	B.C.Pearce 2	Howarth 1	B.C.Pearce 2	Prosser 1
Jones 3	Stainsby 1		Fisk 1	Clifton 1
Burfield 2	Tattershall 1		Jones 1	

CupFriendly

Coburn 1, Tattershall 1

Fourth Team Report Captain Mick Robbins/Sid Stainsby

After winning the championship last year the fourths got away to a mixed start at the beginning of the season. Two crushing defeats of 4-0 and 8-0 caused a re-shuffling of the side as Mick Robbins felt that it was time for youth to be given a chance and Sid Stainsby took over. Many of us felt that Mick was a bit hasty in his decision but he seems quite happy in more relaxed circumstances. Mick had started them off on a good cup run and Sid has helped them on their way to the semi-final position they now hold. In the League they appear to be holding their own, neither being a threat for honours nor relegation. Stainsby, Walsh and Tattershall are the chief scorers.

Oct.5	West Wickham (L)	A. Draw 2-2	Stainsby, Barry Pearce
" 12	Old Brentwoods (F)	H. Won 3-2	Sears, Barry Pearce, Tattershall
" 19	Westminster Bank (L)	A. Lost 0-2	
" 26	Old ~~Alleyne~~ ^{Elesians} (C)	H. Won 8-1	Walsh 5, Clifton 2, B. Pearce
Nov.2	Postponed		
" 9	Southgate O. (L)	H. Won 4-3	Tattershall 2, Miller, Wildman
" 16	Alleyne Old Boys (L)	A. Lost 0-4	
" 23	Crouch End Vamps (L)	A. Lost 0-8	
" 30	Old Westhameans (C)	H. Won 4-1	Stainsby 2, Metson 2
Dec.7	Nat. Pro. Bank (L)	A. Won 2-0	Tattershall, Wildman
" 14	West Wickham (L)	H. Won 3-0	Stainsby 2, Daniels
" 21	Norsemen (C)	A. Won 5-1	Stainsby 2, Pearce 2, Metson
" 28	No game		
Jan.4	Nat. Pro. Bank (L)	A. Lost 1-2	Parker
Jan.11	Enfield Old Gran. (F)	A. Won 6-3	Stainsby, Daniels, Smith R. Tattershall, Boaz, Dickman
" 18.	Crouch End Vamps. (C)	A. Won 4-0	Daniels 2, Stainsby, Tattershall.
" 25	Crouch End Vamps. (L)	H. Lost 1-3	Rhodes-Hole
Feb.1	Westminster Bank (L)	H. Draw 2-2	Stainsby, Walsh

	Home						Away					
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
L	10	2	1	1	10	8	1	1	4	5	18	8
C	4	2	0	0	12	2	2	0	0	9	1	
F	2	1	0	0	3	2	1	0	0	6	3	

League

Stainsby 4	Walsh 1
Tattershall 2	Miller 1
Wildman 2	Daniels 1
Barry Pearce 1	Parker 1
	Rhodes-Hole 1

Cup

Stainsby 5	Daniels 2
Walsh 5	B.C.Pearce 2
Metson 3	Barry Pearce 1
Clifton 2	Tattershall 1

Friendly

Tattershall 2	Daniels 1
Stainsby 1	Sears 1
Barry Pearce 1	Dickman 1
Smith R. 1	Boaz 1

Fifth Team Report Captain Brian Felton

Having been playing quite well this season without hitting the highlights with a bad period in November when we lost three games in succession but an excellent December and January when we won seven one after the other. We were finally eliminated in the quarter finals by our own fourth eleven but certainly not disgraced. Keith Lindsay with twenty is by far our outstanding goalscorer.

- Oct. 5 Polytechnic (L) A. Lost 2-4 Walsh, G. Davies
 " 12 West Wickham (L) A. Drew 5-5 Lindsay 2, Mackrill, Fisk, O.G.
 " 19 Southgate O. (L) H. Won 4-1 Walsh 2, Lindsay, Mackrill
 " 26 West Wickham (C) H. Won 7-2 Sears, Felton, Mackrill, Lindsay 2, Greeves 2
 Nov. 2 Midland Bank (L) A. Lost 0-5
 Nov. 9 Lloyds Bank (L) A. Lost 0-2
 " 16 Southgate O. (L) A. Lost 1-2
 " 23 Crouch End V. (L) H. Won 4-1 O'Connor 2, Clifton, Watkins
 Nov. 30 East Barnet Old Gram. (C) A. Won 5-2 Lindsay 3, Watkins, Prior.
 Dec. 7. Old Stationers (L) H. Won 7-0 Lindsay 4, Prior 2, Clifton
 " 14 West Wickham (L) H. Won 4-1 O'Connor 2, Prior Watkins
 " 21 Cuaco (C) A. Won 8-1 Metson 4, Prior 2, Lindsay 2
 " 28
 Jan. 4 Nat. Pro. Bank (L) A. Won 4-3 Lindsay 3, Clifton
 " 11 Westminster Bank (L) H. Won 3-1 Lindsay 2, Clifton
 " 18 Penguins (C) H. Draw 1-1 Game abandoned (Match awarded)
 " 25 Cancelled
 Feb. 1 Lloyds Bank (L) H. Won 7-1 Goodwin 4, Lindsay, Metson, Watkins.

Home							Away					
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
L	12	6	0	0	29	5	1	1	4	12	21	15
C	4	1	1	0	8	5	2	0	0	13	3	

League

Lindsay 13 Goodwin 4 Davies G.1
 Clifton 5 Watkins 3 Fisk 1
 O'Connor 4 Prior 3 Metson 1
 Walsh 4 Mackrill 1
 O.G.1

Cup

Lindsay 7 Mackrill 1
 Prior 3 Sears 1
 Metson 4 Watkins 1
 Felton 2
 Greeves 2

Sixth Team Report Captain Pat Reynolds/Charlie Burrett

Despite the up and down of the rota the sixth team have won more games than they have lost, enjoyably we trust. Mid-way through the season due to the pressure of business Charlie Burrett took over from Pat. On his first visit to selection Charlie in his inimitable manner picked the first five sides then forgot to select his own. However with the help of Arthur he started to whip them into shape and his steadying influence and good advice have produced five wins already. Bailey and Greeves are their top scorers.

Oct. 5 West Wickham (L) H. Won 5-4 Lindsay 4, Greeves

" 12 Uffingtonians (F) A. Lost 3-5 Davies G, Greeves, Reynolds

" 19 Old Chumleans (F) H. Won 2-0 Levett, Dredge

" 26 Old Brentwoods (F) H. Lost 1-5 Rapacoli

Nov. 2 Midland Bank (L) A. Lost 2-4 Campbell, Goodwin

" 9 Lloyds Bank (L) H. Draw 3-3 Campbell, Glennister, O.G.

" 16 Old Buckwellians (F) A. Draw 3-3 Campbell, Levett, O.G.

" 23 Carshalton (F) H. Won 6-1 Potter M. 2, Turner 2, Mackrill,
 Levett

" 30 Polytechnic (L) A. Lost 27 Rapacoli, Greeves

Dec 7 Old Stationers (L) A. Won 6-0 Bailey 4, Greeves, Hollinsworth

" 14 Postponed

" 21 Norsemen (L) A. Won 2-1 Greeves, Mackrill

" 28 Postponed

Jan. 4 Nat. Pro. Bank (L) H. Draw 4-4 Mackrill 2, G. Davies, O'Connor

" 11 Lloyds Bank (L) H. Won 7-1 Bailey, Greeves, Glennister 2,
Hollinsworth, Mackrill

" 18 Cancelled

" 25 Old Chunleas (F) H. Lost 2-3 Turner, Bottrell

† Feb. Norsemen (F) H. Won 4-2 O'Connor 2, Greeves, Turner

	Home						Away					
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
L	8	3	2	0	25	12	1	0	2	6	12	10
F	7	3	0	1	14	6	0	1	2	7	3	-

League

Bailey 5 Campbell 2
Greeves 5 Hollinsworth 2
Mackrill 4 Davies G. 1
Lindsay 4 Rapacoli 1
Glennister 3 Goodwin 1
O'Connor 1

Friendly

Turner 4 Reynolds 1 O.G. 1
Levett 3 Dredge 1
Greeves 2 Rapacoli 1
Potter M. 2 Campbell 1
O'Connor 2 Mackrill 1
Davies G. 1 Bottrell 1

Seventh Team Report - Captain Eric Sturge

Are sitting nicely placed half way in their first season as a league team. Although the side changes so rapidly from week to week Eric Sturge's enthusiasm keeps them all going and they have recorded wins of 11-2, 11-1, 7-1, and 6-1 with their worst defeat being 5-0. Rapacoli, Coburn and Wynn are their chief knockers-in.

Oct. 5 Boro. Poly. (L) A. Lost 0-5

" 12 Westminster Bank (L) H. Won 11-2 Jones 4, Rapacoli 4,
Goodwin 2, Hollinsworth

" 19 Polytechnic (L) A. Won 5-1 Glennister, O'Connor 2, Coburn
Goodwin

" 26 Cuaco (L) H. Lost 1-3 Goodwin

Nov. 2 Midland Bank (L) A. Won 3-1 O'Connor, Hollinsworth,
O.G.

" 9 Lloyds Bank (L) A. Lost 2-5 O'Connor, Bacon

" 16 East Barnet Old Gram. (F) H. Won 2-1 Prior, Coburn

" 23 Old Stationers (L) H. Won 7-1 Wynn 2, Coburn 3, Bacon,
Goodwin.

" 30 Cancelled

Dec. 7 Ibis (L) A. Won 6-1 Rapacoli 3, Wynn 2, Stretton

Dec.14

Nat.Pro. Bank (L) A. Lost 2-4 Bacon, James

Dec.21 Norsemen (L) A. Won 3-0 Bacon, Wynn, Goodwin

" 28 Cancelled

Jan. 4 Nat.Pro. Bank (L) H. Won 11-1 Hollinsworth 3, Doyle 1,
Romaine 2, Coburn 3, Sturge 1,
O.G.1

Jan.11 Westminster Bank (L) A. Won 5-1 O'Connor, Bottrell, Wynn,
O.G.

" 18 Cancelled

" 25 Cancelled

Feb.1 Lloyds Bank (L) H. Lost 2-4 Wynn, Hollinsworth

Home							Away					
	P	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
L	13	3	0	2	32	10	5	0	3	26	18	16
F	1	1	0	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	
<u>League</u>							<u>Friendly</u>					
Rapacoli 7		Jones 4		James 1						Coburn 1		
Coburn 7		Bacon 4		Doyle 1						Prior 1		
Wynn 7		O.G.3		Sturge 1								
Goodwin 6		Romaine 2		Bottrell 1								
Hollinsworth 6		Glennister 1										
O'Connor 5		Stretton 1										

Sunday 1st and Reserves

Unfortunately no report on the Sunday Section was presented to us at the time this issue went to print. We understand that the first team are struggling to avoid relegation and the second team occupy a place around mid-way in the table. Both elevens have been eliminated from their respective cup competitions.

Hims - Ancient and Modern : Alan Wildman

Alan Wildman was born in 1925 and went to Detmont Rd. School Haringey, another occupant of whom was Eddie Bailey. He graduated through the school football sides until he joined Mayfield who play in the Southern Olympian League in 1941. He spent nine seasons with them scoring a considerable number of goals till he joined Leytonstone in 1950 and stayed to 1953. This was the Leytonstone era when they were winning everything and some of his team companions were the Groves brothers and Danny Clapton and Len Julians, all of whom went to Arsenal at one stage of their careers before passing on to other clubs. Although in this sort of company, Alan actually played forty four games for the first team in the three years he was there so he obviously commanded a great deal of respect though he never quite gained a regular first team birth of his own. It was during 1954 when he was injured on a lay off from Leytonstone that the late Jim Brannan who was playing for the club at the time suggested he might like to watch a game down at the Hill. He duly turned up and with the usual Brannan cunning Jim had arranged only to have ten men at the game and Wildman was induced to play. The social life afterwards and the subsequent game that he played away where they were transported by five Jaguars caused Wildman to think that this was luxury indeed and the life for him and he has never looked back since.

He recalls once scoring six goals against Boro.Poly. in a first division S.A.L. match which is pretty good going for anybody but to me the most memorable effort of Alan's career was an A.F.A. Senior Cup Tie on this ground against Lensbury early in his career with us. If you see him now slightly more rotund and still having given a ninety minute performance puffing away in the dressing room one would not conceive that he was possibly the fastest player who ever played in the S.A.L. In the game to which I refer with everything but injury time gone and the Hill 2-1 down, the Lensbury centre half confidently stroked the ball back from the centre to his goalkeeper so that a clearance could be made. Immediately Wildman covered fifteen yards to the goalkeeper's three and the ball landed neatly in the Lensbury net. This is the first time I've ever seen Hill spectators invade the pitch. In extra time Dennis Metson scored two goals to give us victory but it was Wildman's last minute effort which won the day.

Alan was associated with starting the Windmill Sunday side and helped bring players like Peter Coxall and Bert Prosser to the club. It has always been a source of amazement to us how Alan can change from being Winchmore on Saturday to Windmill on Sunday but this simply shows his fine personality and keenness. Alan lives at Nazeing with his wife Margaret and daughter Susan.

Hims - Ancient and Modern : Sean Sweeney

When Sean joined us at the beginning of this season he increased the Irish contingent by a hundred per cent; of course we already have that charming goalkeeper Hugh McGreegan in our midst. Sean has proved himself as likable a character as he is original. He was born in 1940 in County Donegal which for the uninitiated is in the top left hand corner of Eire. He was educated there and finally made his mark on the soccer scene when he played for Derry City Reserves in the season of 1957-58. Derry incidentally is of course Londonderry which gives you a clearer picture of the part of the country in which Sean was born and raised. He then left the Emerald Isle and transferred his affections to Lloyds Bank in London for whom he worked and played from 1959 to 1963. During the 60 to 63 period he was in their first team competing in the first division of the S.A.L. playing against stalwarts of our own like Charlie and Arthur etc. In 1961 he was a member of their A.F.A. cup-winning side and so he joins other members of our club with the distinction of having won a medal, if they had ever given any that is.

In 1964 Sean decided, with the normal Irishman's wanderlust, to try his luck elsewhere and he duly transported himself to Hong Kong police from 1964 to 67 and was their first team centre half during his stay on the island. Of course many visiting teams from all over the world come to play in Hong Kong because of its great touring possibilities and although the pitches were very hard (you can see ~~WHY~~ why he plays so well at Old Stationers) he enjoyed all these games very much. The matches were well attended and in this connection he remembers a particular incident during a game. A rather dangerous ball was put down the wing which Sean had to cut off hastily from his centre half position. The crowd gave a roar of anticipation as Sean beat his opponent by swooping in like an eagle and banging the ball into touch. Sean says he joined in with the ensuing roars, of laughter, at the sight of an inverted, oriental gentleman, feet swaying gently in the warm air, as the result of the ball belting him smartly back over his seat in the stands.

At present he is sharing a flat with John Matthews who is the reserve team centre forward and now controls some of the destiny of Hertz Car Hire Company in Knightsbridge, spending most of his day I believe measuring their female couriers for their uniforms. Sean has proved himself to be extremely popular playing for the Sunday section despite fierce Saturday nights, and after being in the third team at the beginning of the season has commanded a firm Reserve team place. As the Reserves are doing so well it will be no fault of Sean's if they do not achieve their goal.



Your Editors
wish all their readers
a Merry Christmas.

next December.

Clive Capitulates

With heavy heart we have to record that the last citadel of freedom has fallen, by that I mean CLIVE (The second name must not be used after the trouble in our last issue over an indiscretion) but to all who played about six years ago they will remember him. The fact is he has got MARRIED!

Sharing a flat on the Green with Clive was an experience not to be missed in anyone's education. Of course he had all the kit, i.e. charm and the brisk fibre of a sportsman, good profession, an M.G. sports car etc., and I can well see the applicant for the marital stakes (in her mind anyway) being led across the roof top to place its gear in the wardrobe beside his sporty outfits.

Then always followed a five week cycle, broken only by the inevitable four or five days when he always found a need to be in the north of England for this particular period.

Weeks 1 and 2. A period of complete bliss where they happily lived in a dream world of complacency and wine and roses.

Week 3 Doubt begins to take the place of complacency and a furious onslaught on washing socks, shirts and cleaning the flat frantically.

Week 4. Panic now sets in and a succession of exotic meals would be produced at all times of the day and night.

I personally always liked weeks three and four as the by products to my stomach were excellent and the odd shirt was never noticed.

Week 5 Real doubts and fears were now showing and there were a succession of tearful occasions taking place followed by the end of the week by withholding conjugal rights as a last desperate ploy.

At the end of the final week the last desperate decision was taken, the bag was packed and an ultimatum was given. Either we make this permanent or I am going. The slow walk to the front door and the measured tread across the roof, only to meet with Clive's amazing timing her replacement unit buzzing her suitcase across in the other direction and another five week cycle would begin.

Truly the last of the all time greats in that field.

Retaliation? Somebody remarked recently in the bar that several cricket members were now refereeing matches at the club. The same person also wondered if some members of the football section might care to return the compliment and umpire during the summer. Who knows one day we may see Crotty and Prior walking to the wicket.

All games up to Feb. 1969

	P	W	D	L	F	A	
1st	17	9	2	6	32	30	B. Davies 7, Milton 6 Grainger 4
Res.	14	11	2	2	46	17	Matthews 13, Saunders 9 McWilliam 5, Burfield 5
3rd	15	8	0	7	40	36	Walsh 7, Stainsby 7, Fisk 5, Jones 4
4th	16	9	2	5	45	34	Stainsby 10, Walsh 6 Tattershall 5
5th	16	10	2	4	62	32	Lindsay 20, Clifton 5, Prior 6
6th	15	7	3	5	52	33	Greeves 6, Bailey 5, Mackrill 5, Lindsay 4
7th	14	9	0	5	60	29	Coburn 8, Wynn 7, Rapaoli 7

Sunday Section

1st

No information provided.

Res.

Congratulations to Bert Grainger, Paul Knight and Barry Davis on their success in the S.A.L. side especially Barry on his four goals in his last two games. The Smiths' baby and our chairman No. 2 en route. Sid's engagement and Garth might be No.12 at the church.

CLUB SUPPER IN THE PAVILION FRIDAY MAY 2nd, 1969

Excuse Me, Have You Got A Foot Pump? - T. Watson

Excuse me have you got a foot pump? A what! A foot pump, you know, a thing for putting air in a tyre. No, sorry.

Well! To start at the beginning. I don't know if night-mares start with once upon a time, but this one did.

It was 1.15 in the club car park and the 5th and 7th XIs were assembling to go to Lloyds Bank at New Beckenham. I decided that as I had acquired a mini-bus to take my large family out on Sunday, that it would be nice to be able to offer at least eleven of these people a lift and repay some of them for the numerous lifts I have had to away games.

1.30 we left the car park and arrived at 2.30 at New Beckenham.

The afternoon passed with the minimum of violence and the only remark that was passed by the opposition was to our fleet footed outside left who was referred to as a 'great lumbering.....!!!!' Beer was taken, regrettably without the opposition and we returned to the mini-bus at 7.00 p.m. The engine fired and we started to move backwards when it was noticed that the rear offside tyre was flat. All out was the cry, not to worry we will soon have the spare tyre on.

Having got out of the machine and looked in the spare wheel compartment to my horror there was NO SPARE (tyre that is). Never mind I will go and borrow a foot pump, which I thought would be just a formality; everybody carries a foot pump. Well, having asked the eight or so remaining Winchmore Hill members, all of whom regretted not being able to help. Fortunately a Lloyds Bank player had one and enough air was put into the tyre to get us to a garage, so we left at 7.30.

We reached London Bridge around 8.10 p.m. to find it had been sold to the Americans to pay for the Lord Mayor's Show and was closed. A detour to Blackfriars Bridge was too much, and the loss of air from the tyre was now being noticed by passing traffic who gesticulated in the usual British way, (i.e. face pressed hard against a closed window, smiling, and pointing to the now rapidly flattening tyre.)

A small but controlled panic ran through the bus, "Where is the nearest garage?" I ask. "Quarter of a mile on the left in Clerk-enwell Road," came the reply from a voice in the back. Half-way up Farringdon Road we had to partly abandon ship, just the navigator and I remaining.

We turned the corner to find the garage closed, and by now the tyre was completely flat. Once again I said I would ask someone to lend us a pump and the search began. A small pub in Hatton Garden revealed an Irish Barman and one Scotch soaked customer - neither was able to help.

I then went to three other pubs - in each I asked, "Have you got a foot pump?" - "A what?" - "A foot pump, you know, a thing for putting air into a tyre." "Oh no," was the reply usually with a vacant look. "Can you tell me where the nearest garage is?" "Just up the road," But alas it was shut, and so were three others in the neighbourhood.

I left, and asked various motorists the same question - all had a negative answer. I then returned to the bus where the rest of the crew had now assembled. John Romain walked into the road, I thought to commit suicide, nobody tried to stop him, - it seemed the only way out - but in fact he was stopping the traffic and asking for a foot pump - this produced the same "no sorry" answer we had heard before.

"Do you mind if we have a drink?" someone said - so we adjourned to the small pub in Hatton Garden, where we attempted to telephone the A.A. - but without luck - I left the lads in the hope that the police would be able to help, and walked up to a nice new police station in Theobalds Road. A young sergeant looked up from his crime report that he was writing and I explained the situation. "I don't know if the 'Panda' has one," he said, and whilst he was away the thought crossed my mind that if their 'Panda' was as productive as AN-An and Chi-Chi I might as well have kept walking. He returned with a smile that was all and said, "Sorry, No." I used their telephone for ten minutes or so to contact the A.A. - again without any luck. Here was my chance to play my ace card and get something done. "I am parked on a yellow line," I said thinking he would throw a blue fit and have the breakdown gang out immediately. But no - he casually said that so long as it was moved by 8.00 Monday morning it would be all right. Deflated I began to wonder if it ever would be moved.

Thanking the law, I left and went to the Daily Mail garage in Gray's Inn Road - they had an air line but no foot pump, and were sorry they could not help. A man in an off licence said his daughter had one (a foot pump that is), but she was in Fulham and would not be back until 10.00 p.m.

It was now 9.30 and still no pump. A taxi driver, one of the many I asked, said the only people likely to have a pump is a radio taxi. Good, I said, but before I could continue he pointed out that unless I knew what a radio taxi looked like it would be difficult to find one. Thanking him I continued my search.

It had been well over an hour since the tyre had gone down and in spite of repeatedly trying to get the A.A. (the line was engaged) I was no further forward.

Try the Fire Brigade, I thought! There's one in Roseberry Avenue a passer-by told me; as I approached I could see the garage next door was also closed. On the wall of the fire station, the information told me -

1. In case of fire push this bell, and
2. Enquiry bell.

I was very tempted to push the wrong one. However, I didn't and a fireman opened the door. As he did so another slid down a pole - you get all types in the fire brigade.

Having gone through the story yet again, they were very nice but regretted that a foot pump was not part of their equipment. There's a garage open down the road said one of the fireman. "how far?" I asked, having heard this before. "About a quarter of a mile down Kings Cross Road." "Will it be open?" "Oh yes, until 10.00 p.m." he said.

When I reached this garage it was open but as the attendant said they were only a petrol station and not a garage. Therefore, no pump.

On the way back I was passing the Mount Pleasant Parcel Office and by chance two postmen going on duty got out of a mini car. In a last hope I asked the now all too familiar question. "Yes," he said, "where are you?" - and we went back to the bus in his car.

All the lads were assembled and we pumped up the tyre, but alas the air was escaping at a greater rate than before, so most of the crew went round to Farringdon Road to catch a train. Thanking the postmen we set off again. We managed to get back to the garage in Kings Cross Road to use an air line and put enough in the tyre to take us to another garage in York Road, where we abandoned the bus. It was now well after 10.00 p.m. and as we walked down York Road to Kings Cross Station,

Eggs said it was like a nightmare that he would never wake up from. Well, that was almost the end. I collected the bus on Monday afternoon from the garage and returned it to its owners. But, to all of you who stayed with me, many thanks and to the wives, girl friends and others that must have been wondering what happened to your other half on Saturday 9th November, 1968, I hope this is a good enough explanation.

Paradoxical Competition

Below, you will see a list of names and a list of quotations. The object is to take a name from the list and fit it with one of the sayings. For example,

"Went darn da dggs an done me money," would go with Dennis Seenan.

When you have completed the competition return your entry to the editor, and the first correct entry out of next week's mail will receive an away game at West Wickham at the give away price of 4/3. The second prize will, of course, be a week on rota absolutely free.

NAMES - Laurie Jay, David Wynn, Arthur Bailey, Jim Crotty, Derek Crotty, Don Wootten.

QUOTATIONS -

1. I don't know what came over me, I just hit him.
2. My ball Hill. OOPS! Sorry chaps.
3. Those Norsemen are Tory Fascists.
4. Sorry Sid. (Said with monotonous regularity during a certain cup-tie)
5. You've 'ad too much dad, your makin' a pest of yourself.
6. Doooooooooooo Leaaaaaaaaave Orffffffffffffffffffff. - or
I'll just 'ave a drop of gin in there son.

Advertisement - After the game do not be selfish. Take your wife or girl friend for an exotic meal in ideal surroundings, the finest possible cuisine and wines available at very reasonable prices. No need to book. Dance until midnight to Pedro's Latin Music, Bistro Alberto's, 17 Welbeck Street, John O'Groats.

Go Brian Phillips - A Wife

Brian is one of the most popular visitors to our club and it will be of no surprise to many of his friends that he met Ann, the lady of his choice on a Barclays Bank football tour in Scotland. Neither is it surprising that his stag party was held in the Ealing pavilion and a large number of his friends gathered there on the evening before his departure for Dumfries to ensure that it would indeed be a memorable occasion. Brian had obviously given the matter of dress considerable thought and ignoring the formal attire of his guests, sensibly changed into a sweat shirt and an old pair of corduroys with a pair of swimming trunks as a last line of defence. He was, however only wearing a tie (Club of course) later in the evening as he was spun and propelled backwards and forwards on his behind across the beer soaked floor of the bar. A sort of aqua-planing if the brewers will forgive it being described in that way.

The evening ended when the villains of the piece became overcome with remorse and exhaustion and it only remained for Brian to snatch a few hours sleep before setting off to Scotland early next morning with his Barclays entourage. Not wishing to deprive his friends of their favourite sport, Brian had thoughtfully arranged a football match on the Saturday morning and after a full night's training the side (skippered by Brian) staggered out onto the field to meet a side from the Dumfries Academy - a side mercifully weakened by the calls of the Scottish School trials also taking place that day. The match was to be of only half an hour's duration each way but despite this comforting thought Barclays were two down in ten minutes. Not much detail is available about the rest of the game but thanks to an inspired Phillips and two fortunate goals (one from the half way line) the final score was 2-2. After lunch and a few liveners the party arrived at the wedding and the ceremony went off without a hitch. The reception was a jovial affair needless to say with more singing to the band than dancing to it. The Happy Couple left late in the evening and arrived safely at their honeymoon hotel in Lockerbie. Just as they were preparing for the nuptial couch the door burst open and a maid asked if they needed a hot water bottle. Some kind soul had telephoned the hotel informing them that they were an elderly couple who would need plenty of attention.

Footnote:- We sent Brian and Ann a greetings telegram of course - our message incorporating a confirmation of the Boxing Day fixture on our ground. We all wish them very many years of happiness.

Winchmore Hill Successes

The S.L.L. was formed in 1907/8. Early champions were Norsesen, Crouch End Vamps, Civil Service, Alleyn Old Boys, Cambridge Town and Ipswich Town (1st Division Football League). At the same time the A.F.A. Senior and Junior Challenge Cups were inaugurated with the Minor following in 1922 and the Novets in 1954.

First Team Nemean League 1919/20 Joined
 S.A.L. 1928/29 Joined

Southern Amateur League		A.F.A. Senior Cup Final
1946/47	Won Part 'B' Division 2	-
1947/48	Won 1st Division	-
1948/49	" "	-
1950/51	" "	-
1951/52	" "	Lost 1-3 to Norsesen
1952/53	-	Shared 1-1 with H.M.S Dadelius
1953/54	-	Lost 1-3 to Southgate Olympic
1954/55	Won 1st Division	-
1955/56	" "	-
1959/60	-	Won 1-0 Cuaco
1966/67	Won 2nd Division	-
1967/68	Won 1st Division	-

Reserves

Nemean League 1919/20		S.A.L. 1928/29
Southern Amateur League		Junior Challenge Cup
1930/31	Won 3rd Division	-
1946/47	" "	-
1952/53	-	Lost 1-2 Moor Green Reserves
1953/54	Won 1st Division	-
1956/57	-	Lost 3-4 Hendon Reserves
1960/61	Won 2nd Division	-

Third Team

Joined S.A.L. 1948/49		Minor Cup
Southern Amateur League		
1950/53	Won 1st Division	-
1954/55	-	Lost 1-2 Crouch End Vamps.
1955/56	Won 1st Division	-
1967/68	" "	-

Third Team

Joined S.A.L. 1948/49

Southern Amateur League

Minor Cup

1950/51 Won 1st Division

1954/55 -

Lost 1-2 Catford

1955/56 Won 1st Division

1967/68 Won 1st Division

Fourth Team

Joined S.A.L. 1948/49

Southern Amateur League

Novets Cup

1957/58 -

Lost 2-3 C.E. Vamps.

1967/68 Won 1st Division

Fifth Team Joined S.A.L. 1950/51

Southern Amateur League Novets Cup

1955/56 Won 1st Division -

1963/64 Won 2nd "

1967/68 Won 2nd "

Sixth Team Joined S.A.L. 1957/58

Oh Dear!

Times Entered

	SaA.L.	Cups
1	33	34
2	32	33
3	19	20
4	19	14
5	17	14
6	10	---

130 Won 20 times 115 Won 1, Shared 1
Beaten Finalists 6

Just as a comparison, Norsenen (approx. calculation) have entered 150 championships and won 13 times, 163 cups with 7 wins and 4 runners-up. So for private clubs we haven't done too bad really.

There have been many and various suggestions, most of them unkind, as to why Barry Hole changed his nom-de-plume to Barry Rhodes-Hole. However, at last light has been thrown upon the subject when it was learned that it was a stipulation made by his wife, Pat, just before the wedding that this was to be done, and no doubt if you were likely to receive mail addressed in the former manner you would insist upon it too.

Plus One for Dinner

For years the word 'production' has been spread across the headlines of the press and radio with political connotations yet it has had no real significance for me. Now, after the birth of my first child, I know what it means. Let me say that I'm frankly proud and in some ways relieved because a period of five barren years causes a certain family raising of the eyebrows. In-laws have a habit of assuming all one does is to look at television to witness how these things are achieved.

For those of you who are not interested Ronnie and I named our baby daughter, Samantha, (a lengthening of 'Sam'). Some people have expressed a distaste for such ostentation in a child's name, one of whom was my boss who said it sounded like a pop group. He thought he was being witty but like a shot I retaliated with a sort of physical repartee by shoving my finger up his left nostril. He now walks about with an extraordinarily wide left nostril.

Life's routine is not quite the same. Gone are the days when I could at will skip out counting my pennies and manage one small light ale; instead I have two or three from the proceeds of the maternity allowance on the pretext that I'm going out to get some Ostermilk. And when my wife's ex-sixth form pupil comes round to baby-sit I stay in so that she, my wife, can go to the cinema. You see self-sacrifice comes with paternal maturity. An example of this can be observed when on occasions I have left the club, rather earlier than usual, to get the baby's wind up, or prepare madly for Auntie Maud's once-in-a-lifetime visitation. (What ever happened to Auntie Maud?) Ronnie too has exerted self-control in the nature of abstinence; she is anxious to leave the bar prematurely on a Sunday whereas a year ago lunch was always long delayed on the basis that she didn't like to eat on an empty stomach. And talking of empty stomachs she is gradually resuming a more familiar shape.

I am becoming used to finding nappies in my football bag and in any case they might be permissible for use in the event of forgetting my shorts. It is this and other domestic cataclysms such as a living room abundant with dirty washing, hours upon hours of interrupted sleep that have affected my home life. Apart from that you wouldn't know the baby was there.

Winchmore Hill All-Stars XI

Set out below is Arthur Bailey's idea of the best team that could represent the Hill over the years since the war. You may be surprised that there are only three current members of the Championship first eleven included but as Arthur points out other members of the side played in four or five championship sides and our present first team have yet to prove themselves of that standard. Obviously most people know Crotty, Burrett, Wildman, Grainger and Milton, but Ken Gibb played for the Metropolitan Police before he joined us and kept for our cup winning side of 1960. Derek Constable came to us from Southgate Olympic and was probably one of the first ball playing full backs in the S.A.L. overlapping way back in those days. Norman Haslam and Ron Carter had played for Reserve teams of professional teams before joining the Hill and it was a great tragedy to this club that Norman was put out through injury so early in his career. Les Lambert regularly scored forty goals in the first division of the S.A.L. during his period in the first team and A. Harvey who later took Holy orders managed somehow to survive the dressing room vocabulary. In fact upon leaving the club to take up his vocation he was heard to comment, "You're the nicest lot of heathens I've know." Ernie Wiseman who played centre half through the sides for twenty years the whole time wearing spectacles (so you have to head it right) and who could hit long balls to either wing with either foot is high on Arthur's list.

False modesty would never stop Bailey saying that he could personally fill nine of these positions and if you could have seen Arthur in his hey-day at centre forward I don't think there would be much argument. Anyway you old timers who have seen the club perform since the war perhaps you have your perfect team that does not coincide with Arthur's and would care to submit it.

K. Gibb (1957-61)

D. Constable (1957-60)	E. Wiseman (1938-58)	D. Crotty (1962-68)	C. Burrett (1950-68)
	N. Haslam (1947-53)	R. Carter (1946-65)	
A. Wildman (1953-68)	L. Lambert (1946-52)	B. Grainger (1965-68)	M. Milton (1964-68)
No. 12 A. Harvey (1954-58)			

The elbow: Scene, Christmas Party, Time 1 a.m., K.P. well on the way after disposing $\frac{1}{2}$ bottle of rum (bitter is bad for gout). Accosts a well known member's young lady with amorous chat. Her reply coming to him through haze. Sounded like "I want to dance with you." "Sure," said K.P. extending arms. "I said," she replied icily, "I want to go to the loo." Girl departs.

Genuinely Overheard in the Bar

'Of course she's on the pill, but she's so stupid she lets it roll out'. - 'The trouble is my wife does understand me.'
 'I know they call her the frontless wonder of Grange Park but I didn't appreciate she was concave.' - 'They're quite right, K.P. is Britain's number one nut.' - 'What a shame. I find a nymphomaniac and she's no good at it.'
 'Tell me Nick, have you ever thought of becoming a P.R.O.?' - 'Have you seen 'Play Dirty?' 'Yes, I went to the Arsenal last week.'

It may not be completely well known that A.R. Bailey is carving himself out a new career in the world of male modelling, the first being for Polaroid Sun Glasses, where, having been suitably fortified by Guinness which the photographer kindly provided, Bailey gave his full attention to a 'before' series of shots. However, due to the warped minds of the American executives, for some strange reason they preferred a girl in a bikini wearing them, so all Arthur's efforts were left unrewarded.

His next assignment was to pose for an advertisement for "Dalton's Weekly" where he had to give the impression of being a gangster complete with black shirt, white tie, trilby hat, cigar and large rings on his fingers. This can now be seen on various sections of the underground system with the caption, 'You need a rest from sex and violence', and no Saturday goes by without the cry, "I've seen it!" going up from some corner of the bar.

The handsome three, Sturt, Ward and Milton, our equivalent, if not in number, of the handsome eight tennis circus, made some rather uncomplimentary remarks to Arthur about his new career, to which Bailey, from the other end of the bar, waved a cheque and suggested, 'How much money have you ever got for your three boat races?' Still it is having a certain effect as he will no longer get off the underground unless called back into the carriage for three encores.

When Lal knocks on his door in the morning it is with the call, 'Overture and Beginners Five Minutes!' and it is already suggested that he has a deck chair with his name written on the back for use during the cricket season.

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