

CLAPPER

Bizarre Life

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Editor : David Leathem

Apologies to all members for the recent lack of communication. Glasnost not yet having arrived at Norbury, the reasons must remain a committee secret. Rumours of a serious lack in A4 have been met with a wall of silence and queues outside stationers have been dispersed by Territorial Army corporals with semi-automatic M16's.

Calls for a new editor have been answered by an avalanche of apathy and so the editor's resignation has been tendered with no obvious successor available.

Fancy the Job?

Sadly, the content of this issue is way below par. Please put pen to paper and make the next issue easy work for my successor whoever he is.



Clapham Old Xaverians' Association

Chairman:	J. Mansi,	214, Sherwood Avenue, SW16.	Tel. 01-764 8282.
Secretary:	E. Tope,	88, Biggin Hill, SE19 3HU.	Tel. 01-679 5767.
Treasurer:	M. Brien,	14, Cliff End, Purley, CR2 1BN.	Tel. 01-668 1995.

12TH JUNE, 1987 ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

CLUB CAPTAINS REPORT

- * 1st XI Finish in highest position in Club history.
- * 3rd XI Win London Old Boys Cup Final defeating Enfield 2-0.
- * 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th XI's All finished bottom of their respective divisions and are technically relegated:-
- * Training: Well attended initially, severe drop off in attendance since February. Training to commence at Norbury on Tuesday, 14th July.
- * Annual Football Awards;

Clubman of the Year	:	Neil Keogh
Player of the Year	:	Colin Brown
Young Player of the Year	:	Tony O'Shea
- * Football Tour: Highly successful and well attended. 24 players went, vote of thanks to D Leathem.
- * Social Functions: Several highly successful social evenings, disappointing turnout by large majority of Club. The 'usual 30' Club promoted and attended.
- * Pitch Rota: Reasonably successful during Season non-existent since season finish.



CLAPHAM OLD XAVERIAN ASSOCIATION

22	O'SHEA **	3	BERTIE HARTNETT HIXON HOWELLS * HUDSON KEOGH McGUIRE, J McLOUGHLIN, Ad McQUEEN O'BRIEN, E O'FLYNN, M WILLIAMS, John
17	MURPHY *		
16	FREESE *		
14	McLOUGHLIN, T * WILLIAMS, P		
13	CEFAI * COLLINS		
12	WILLIAMS, B WILLIAMS, Joe	2	* BARRETTA FOX LYDON McQUEENEY O'BRIEN, R O'DWYER POWELL RYAN * WALSH, B
9	BENEDICT MONAGHAN * PHELAN *		
8	BROWN, C MORRISON O'FLYNN, A *		
7	GIBBS * McGUIRE, S SANDERS	1	BARKER, Mike BOND BOWERS CARTER * COTTER FAHERTY FOSTER HISTON JAMES JORDAN KAVANAGH LATTIMORE, A LEATHEM, D McDAID McGOWAN, G McKENNA McNAMARA MAGUIRE, L MASCARENHAS SAMUELS SMITH, P TOPE, L WEIL WINSLADE
6	FLYNN KEEGAN * LEATHEM, John McSHANE PURCELL WILLIAMS, A		
5	DANSO-DAPPAH DAVIS DRAKES-THOMAS McGOWAN, M McLOUGHLIN, Antony McLOUGHLIN, J McLOUGHLIN, M MacDONALD THORNTON		
4	BOLAND BOYD * BURKE, M MILTON, N MYATT PREECE ROSKOWSKI TAGGART THALER *		

* denotes hat-trick

CLEAN SHEETS *

THE ANNUAL APPEAL - (NOT FUNNY, BUT PLEASE TAKE NOTE)

The easiest way to pay monies into the '200 Club' is by standing order. Simply fill in the Standing Order Mandate below and return it to Scotty.

A reminder to those who joined in the 'Early days' of Michael Powell's 100 Club, the £1.00 per month you 'signed up' for is now worth about 30p. (In real terms), a simple note to your Bank Manager raising your SO from £1 to £2, or even £3 per month would be much appreciated.

Current Membership of the '200 Club' stands at 180, with a few new members and possibly one or two current members taking out new tickets we shall hopefully reach a £200 first prize!

The 1987/88 year begins in September and the format is simple, a monthly draw with three cash prizes each month, of £25, £10, and £5, with prizes of £150, £20, and £10, every third month. All you have to do is fill in the Standing Order Mandate for £1, £2, £3per month, send it to me and wait for the cash to start rolling in.

Scotty.

'200 Club' Standing Order Mandate

Your Account Number

Address of your Bank Bank

.....

.....

Commencing(date) please pay £ at the

start of every month, with an initial payment of £ to

COXA Account Number 90232476, The Midland Bank, 117 Balham High Road, Balham, SW12.

Name of Account to be debited

Signature Date

Please fill in the above and post to :-

D Macdonald
70 the Drive
Bechenham
Kent BR3 1EQ

TOUR REPORT - TORQUAY 1987

The 24-man turn out for tour 1987 has put this event back on a club footing. 25% of the club's maximum playing strength surely dispels the "cliquey" accusations of recent years. There were many amusing moments which have already bored clubmen rigid in the bar, but anybody thinking of joining next year need only ask any of this year's tourists to hear what good value the trip is.

Tour highlights :- Competitions

- Guess the barman's name.
- Hide-the sausage night.
- Where's Dickie?
- Don't turn up (Anthony McLoughlin - winner 1987).
- Keep out of trouble with John Ryan.
- Get run over in the High Street (winner Mongoose Thornton)
- Fiver in the whip game ("I don't want to play any more" Tom Purcell)
- Misbehave very badly with regard to the laws of the country (winner Adie Bertie).

Tour takes place over the Whitsun Weekend, usually last weekend in May. Start Friday, early; home Monday, late. Expense around £80.00 inclusive of breakfasts, most people report expenditure of around £120.00. This may or may not sound like a lot of money, but if you don't spend £60.00 or £70.00 on sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll over a bank holiday at home, then you're having a real quite time.

Anyone wishing to pay a bit at a time can do so starting January.

For the purists, the one game available, on the Sunday was played against Torquay Rugby Football Club, warm and generous hosts, to a man. The honourable 4-4 draw was punctuated by a local Torquay tradition of pass the Scotch.

The Club has an excellent clubhouse and cricket pavillion opposite for their cricket side. Cricket section members should note that they welcome touring sides and information is reproduced below.



TORQUAY ATHLETIC R.F.C.

President: H. W. CARTER, Esq., O.B.E.

RECREATION GROUND, adjoining Torquay Station. Telephone 23842

Chairman:
B. LANG
15 Manscombe Rd.
Torquay
Tel. 607020

Hon. Secretary:
A. F. PARTRIDGE
8A Barton Road
Torquay
Tel. 212323

Hon. Treasurer:
I. H. SLADE
13 Fowey Avenue
Velle Park
Torquay
Tel. 64867

Hon. Fixture
Secretary:
M. D. BAKER
1 The Mount
Great Hill Road
Torquay
Tel. 36542

Hon. Match
Secretary:
R. STABB
1 Grea Tor Close
Windmill Crescent
Paignton
Tel. 553028

Hon. Subscription
Secretary:
J. WRIGHT
Templestowe Hotel
Torquay
Tel. 25145

PERSONAL COLUMNS

Best wishes to Eamonn Taggart and Marie on their Wedding, 23rd October.

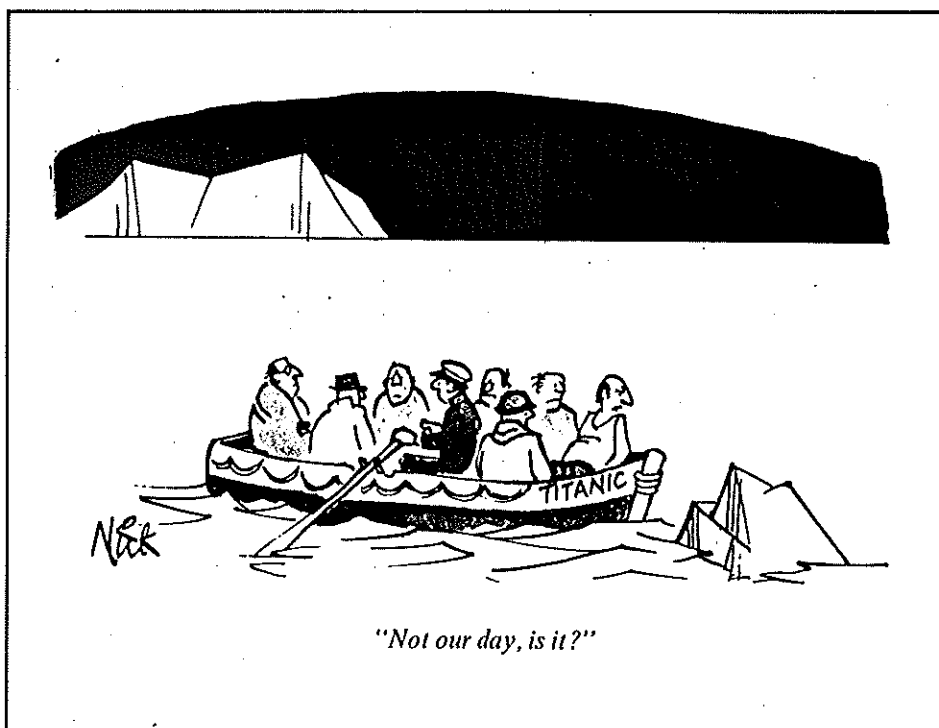
Good luck to last year's Cup final Man of the Match Spencer McGuire who leaves us for Liverpool University this Autumn.

Congratulations to John and Finola Williams on the birth of Alexander, a brother for Ellie.

John Leathem and Lyndsey also took delivery of a new baby. Congratulations and best wishes, especially from the Editor.

Purcell Balls :-

The phone rings
Bina McLoughlin : "Hello"
Captain : "Is Mick there?"
Bina : "No"
Captain : "Can he play for me on Saturday?"
Bina : "What position?"



Dave,

Heres' a potential function for the Norbury calendar. COXA have dealt with a firm called Winelink since before s departure and the opposite page is an extract from their brochure.

As an event it might well appeal to a wider cross section of the Association. Brian Sanders has in the past organised similar do'es for the teaching fraternity at the College etc. You may wish to consider a country theme ie French - with cheese, pate etc padding the evening out for a nominal charge.

How we make money on such a night I'll leave to you to figure out.

Mick Power

THE ROCK LEDGE ENGLISH VINEYARD

Do you know that there are 500 vineyards in England! Many of them making excellent wines and enjoy showing visitors around their vineyards and wineries. Just such a place is Rock Lodge. Nestling in the Sussex countryside, not terribly far away from the bustle of the A23, is one of our more established vineyards run by the Cowderoy family. The vineyard covers three and a half acres and visitors are welcome from May to Mid-October. Please phone first and they do prefer parties of twenty-five or more. Winelink has the complete range of wines produced by Rock Lodge, why not try a bottle when you order your next case of wine? My personal favourite is their Special Reserve 1983. Made from Muller Thurgau and Richensteiner Grapes it is a well balanced wine with a lemony nose and a fruity but dryish palate. Why not try serving this chilled as an aperitif.

At a recent tasting I held for Winelink, the Special Reserve 1983 won many new fans, particularly among the younger set, who were surprised to learn that we had vineyards in this country!

WINE TASTINGS

I have recently held several wine tasting evenings at the homes of friends and colleagues which have proved to be both educational and fun. I usually bring along six wines of your choice and talk and taste with about 25 people. If you would like me to talk and taste with your friends at your homes please give me a ring on the Winelink number 657-1294. Samples are provided free of charge and I will give you two bottles of each of the wines tasted with my compliments, for arranging the event.

Editors Note :- This could be an enjoyable Summer 1988 event. Interested? Let Scotty know.

YOUNG BOYS

Some notable successes for recent school leavers, now at University.

Phil Lattimore Queen Mary College, London.	-	B.Sc (Econ) Hons.
Gerald Power Leeds University	-	B.Sc (Chem) Hons.
Michael O'Sullivan Surrey	-	B.Sc (Chemical Eng) Hons.
Anthony Minvielle Leicester	-	B.Sc (Science & Environment) Hons
Paul Pini Kings, London.	-	B.Sc (Chemistry & Computing) Hons

Congratulations to these and others whose names and achievements have yet to reach the editor.

oooooOooooo

There was once a boy named Tom. He did all right at school and he was fairly well liked. Most of the time he was okay at sport. He got along reasonably with his parents, and had a rather nice dog called Kim. His girlfriend and he had a somewhat good relationship. His build was average and his looks not bad. Nearly all his friends were the usual bunch you would expect. The house he lived in was common place. He had a fair-to-middling chance of getting a so-so course at a medium-good university. Besides, he had a not too bad outlook on life.

That's about it really, see you later.

MEMBERSHIP

After 20 years as Membership Secretary. Ted Hayter has at last hung up the phone. Few people have served the Association as well as Ted and he deserves our thanks and perhaps a more flowery tribute than the editor is capable of producing (all heart, no soul). Ted is an uncomplicated man, and all he ever really wanted in life as Membership Secretary was for people to increase their standing orders to £5.

Please do this now. The Association needs this money.

John McGuire is the new Membership man.

RUNNING IN

Thanks are due to Gerry Taggart for his many years' organisation of the Sunday Times Fun Run and also to Mick Burke for his handling of this year's event. A good time was had by all and a good time was recorded by some. Although numbers have dwindled over the past couple of years, this event remains popular.

Clapham runners have not been idle this Summer with the Harry Hawkes Eight proving popular with all except John "I'm knackered" McNicholas. John redeemed himself with a creditable performance in the 26.2 Club's 10,000 metres run around a flat (?!!? shuaely shome mishtake here - Ed) Chessington course.

Contact Scotty or McNick if you are interested in running in 1988.



"You'll never solve your problems by jogging away from them."

COXA CHARITY CHALLENGE
MCLOUGHLINS V WIGGLES
MAY DAY BANK HOLIDAY

With kick-off time upon the gathered clans, the wobbly Wiggle waddled in to cries of "Hurry up, Penguin!" With Paul deputising at the centre, the game wasn't held up unduly. Having won the toss, the Wiggles elected to defend the wind.

Keen to exploit an obvious advantage, the McLoughlin aerial bombardment got underway. Tommy, looking on hat-trick form, twice came close in the opening minutes, cutting in from the right, and supplied fine chances for team mates. Mick, on target from 12 yards, saw Mr Super-Bad, Roy Boy, head coolly off the line at the Wiggles right-hand post. It was Adrian who paused most heartbeats with a near post header that thundered against the crossbar. Mick Burke looked battered and bemused after 15 minutes of constant pressure that must have had him wondering when the Wiggles would start playing.

On for just long enough to have sized-up (and crocked) his man Paul West was replaced at left back by Kev McKenna.

The Wiggles, perhaps a little over-confident pre-match, kept to their game plan and against a fierce wind, which had Frank Barretta kicking the length of the field, started to bring their game into the McLoughlin half by playing the ball to feet up the flanks forcing the concession of numerous throw-ins in the last third of the field. With Neil 'Grid-Iron' Keogh (glad of a break from chasing Tommy) and Arthur taking turns to bullet in long throws from the left, the McLoughlins came under increasing pressure.

Pressure that was eventually to tell. When Mad Boy, under close attention from Brendan, failed to clear in the 6 yard box, Serge Cefai steaming in (thought bubble clear, legible and reading "Leave that ball, Brendan, or lose a leg") hammered home from close range and the game was on. With Wiggles Mk II, III and IV combining well in the latter stages of the half (Mk III hitting over from the edge of Frank's area) Referee Cremin blew for the interval, both teams confident that a win was within their grasp.

The early minutes of the second half saw the McLoughlin forward line of Jim, Ade and Tommy taking turns to sit on the sideline and smear Vaseline on throbbing peds. Despite this crippling disability (no I didn't mean Mick) Tommy remained the McLoughlin danger man.

With 25 minutes left, and the Wiggles (now with the wind in their sails) seemingly cruising to victory, again it was Tommy crossing from the right worrying the Wiggles.

Wiggles wobbled as McLoughlins marauded, failed clearance followed failed clearance until the ball fell like an overdue Easter egg at the sure feet of Jolly Fireman Jim. Hoots mon! Hot-shot Hamish lives.

1-1 and 20 minutes left.

Soon afterwards Mk IV fed Mk V from deep in the Wiggle half and off they hared on the break. The final ball inside was passed over for a shot and Frank saved comfortably. Mk II, who had been in hot pursuit but collapsed 2/3rds of the way there, was carried off groaning. "They'll never win without me". With a hamstring injury (all Porky jokes should be called to mind now, and cackled over).

Brendan was substituted by Spencer, who played an interesting and largely successful tussle against Eamon Taggart (love that tan!).

John Leathem (not in the best of health on the day) dropped into the back four and Serge pushed up with Mk III as the Wiggles went all out for glory. But with Frank saving at the feet of Mk I and Mad Boy attempting to decapitate anyone foolish enough to consider rounding him in the box (cheers Dave!), the McLoughlins stood their ground admirably.

Ten minutes remaining, and a draw ever nearer, Kev McKenna was replaced at left back by Gary McGuire who proceeded to give Mk IV a lesson in how to head the ball.

Chances fell in the dying minutes to Anthony McLoughlin (who hit low and wide) and Mk IV who twice saw Frank deny him the McLoughlin jugs. With moments remaining Mk IV hooked a short cross behind the head of Mk III and the last chance to clinch the game had passed.

Calls of "Penalty shoot-out" from the side-bet merchants on the line went unheeded as the proud Celts left the field, for the enduring charms of the Norbury bar, with an honourable draw.

5 hours (and innumerable jugs) later, with larger supplies at absolute zero, the remaining warriors reluctantly set out for the Pied Bull.

Paul Burke and Tommy McLoughlin were my men of the match.

Looking forward to the next one.

The Waltzing Wiggle.

oooooOooooo

The killer for hire had arrived. Martha welcomed him at the door. Harry emerged from the toilet, newspaper in hand.

"G'day would you like something to drink?" asked Harry.

The killer shook his head. Instead he loaded his high-powered rifle. Harry sensed that this was not the time for idle chatter.

"It's the Manns, next door, you see. We've asked them to keep their leaves off our garden, but they just don't listen".

"Just shoot Mr Mann in the legs a couple of times. That should do it" added Martha.

"We just want Mr Mann hurt" said Harry. "I don't want Mrs Mann shot or anything".

"Oh yes," said Martha, "she's part of our bingo group." The rest of the girls would really miss her".

And to think, the killer for hire overcharged these nice people.

Coming Events:-

October 31st: Halloween Fancy Dress Party

November 15th: Remembrance Day Mass at College

December date to be arranged: Childrens Christmas Party.
A smash hit last year.

December 12/19th: Norbury Christmas Party

MULLANE



CREAK!
CRACK!

