

MIXED BAG OF RESULTS BUT SECONDS STEAM ON WITH YET MORE WINS!!!

Why does Will Carling have a multi coloured prick? 'Cos he keeps dipping it in Di!
 What's black and white and eats like a horse? A fucking zebra. Why a 'fucking' zebra? 'Cos it's a sight more interesting than an ordinary zebra.
 What do you call a gunslinger with his gun belt slung round his chest? Billy the Flid. Ugh.

TEAMS FOR SATURDAY 2nd December v Wirral

1st XV Wirral (A) Meet 1.00	2nd XV Wirral (H) Meet 1.15	3rd XV Wirral (A) Meet 1.15	4th XV Wirral (H) Meet 1.00	5th XV Wirral (A) Meet 1.15
P.STEEN	M.DALTON	J.POLLOCK	JOE DAVIES	G.MURRAY
C.ELKERTON	P.GRAVES	C.AINSLIE	S.MARSHALL	I.ROWLANDS
D.BALDWIN	G.PANDIT	A.T.HOLLAND	A.WHITELEY	L.POVALL
D.THOMAS	P.COTGRAVE	B.ELKERTON	P.MORAN	T.McCAFFREY
P.THOMPSON	A.PEARSON	A.GAYLE	N.KNAPMAN	JAMIE DAVIES
P.SHERIDAN	M.HOUSTON	R.HARRISON	J.WARD	M.NEISH
M.ASTBURY	C.SALISBURY*	V.WILSON	F.INGRAM	B.ILES
M.CAVANAGH	T.BRADFORD*	P.ASTBURY	A.HOWARTH(C)	S.MURRAY
C.McHUGH (C)	J.MASON(C)	K.JONES	G.KNAPMAN	M.GAUNT
M.COFFIN	FOGGO	P.STOKES	N.OLSSSEN	P.YARLETT
P.REEVES	M.TYLER	P.FOSTER	J.LYONS	F.WILLIAMS
J.TYLER	S.CROMPTON	B.DAVIES	K.COLLIER	J.BECALL
S.WALLACE	M.PENNY	P.BENNETT (C)	I.MASON	S.MYLETT
P.WALLACE	C.HOLLAND	J.SPENCE	B.SHAW	G.PALMER
G.LEWIS	K.DEVANEY	D.WALKER	S.HILL	P.PARRY

* = Pitch marking. This vital job MUST be done by the designated markers or their nominees!

CRY OFFS BY FRIDAY AT THE LATEST TO:

Chris McHugh	Mark Leet	Paul Bennett	Nigel Simms
678 5148	608 9590	644 9775	01270661277(H) 01270251871(W)

or on Saturday morning to the Golf Shop on 609 0669.

Cheshire Cup game v Sandbach, Sunday 10th December. Buller is still keen to get a coach up. See him if you are interested. Let's get lots of support for this game please.

CLUB SUBS are not coming in as quick as would be liked. Please make every effort to pay. See Micky Coffin.

CHRISTMAS ACTIVITIES WITH THE YOUNGUNS....The lists for the Christmas Party and the Christmas Pantomime have now been up for enough weeks and are pretty well filled up. Monies should now be paid to Helen Tyler or the other organisers - £4 for club members' children, £6 for non members'. Please get that money rolling in.

CLUB NIGHT OUT/BULLER'S BIRTHDAY BASH this Saturday night in Liverpool. Let the Christmas pissyaredness start here!!!!

THERE WILL BE NO NEWSLETTER AGAIN NEXT WEEK, PLEASE PHONE CAPTAINS FOR TEAMS. THE NEXT NEWSLETTER WILL BE THE WEEK AFTER NEXT (Week commencing 11 December) AND THIS WILL BE THE LAST ONE OF 1995. THERE HAVE BEEN COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE LACK OF NEWSLETTERS. THE EDITOR TAKES NOTE OF THESE CONSTRUCTIVE COMMENTS AND WOULD TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO TELL THE COMPLAINANTS TO GO AND FUCK THEMSELVES

RECENT MATCH REPORTS

1st XV v Lucas, Away, Won 25-6. We had the same referee as we had had against Moore earlier in the season. This guy, it seems, has an interesting way of interpreting the rules. Those who have played regularly with George as 3rd XV referee will be quite used to such matters - at least with the other guy, you can understand his explanations. George's are peppered with such Glaswegian invective and broad Jock slang as to be incomprehensible as well as non understandable. Anyway, despite labouring somewhat, we got things together sufficiently to register a pretty comfortable win. Tries came from Peter Wallace, Geoff Lewis, Paul Steen and Peter Thompson and Shezza added a penalty and a conversion.

2nd XV V Collegiate, Home, Won, 29-10. There was much debate last Saturday evening as to what the score was in this game. It had, of course happened some seven whole days ago, a positive lifetime in the doings of Birkenhead person. "Macca knows the score and the scorers," said Leety, brightly. "Great," says your eager newshound, "where is he?" India, comes the less than helpful reply! Well that's OK then, the facts are only a few thousand miles away, probably watching dirty videos in a Bombay Brothel, while we conjectured on a damp Saturday evening in Prenton. Well, here goes for a stab at the scorers - tries from Mike Penny, Micky Dalton, Alan Pearson, Tony Triggs and ATH. Micky Dalton kicked a brace of conversions. Doubtless those that did score and are not recorded here will inform your editor before Macca's return. Those who are credited with scores they didn't get will no doubt keep stum in the hope that Macca's lost his records (and probably gained a good few other 'goodies') in a Calcutta Clitparlour, so that their achievements look better than they really are in the end of season stats!

3rd XV, cried off by Collegiate at 1.45pm. Too late for a replacement.

4th XV v Christleton, Home, Won 55-5. Nigel was still nursing his injured shoulder, clearly this limb is not yet strong enough to support his 48 inch Double D Lift and Separate Wonderbra straps, so Arthur, the erstwhile Wing Commander who has been severely grounded these last weeks, skippered the side and wrote a match report which befits a Civil Engineer. Highly fucking interesting. Here goes 'Absorbing a period of pressure, we went on to dominate the game as suggested by the score.' (This truth we hold to be inalienable. Ed.) 'A drop goal by Robbie Harrison, playing at fly half, was followed by a try (first for the club, jug) by Steve Murray, converted by Robbie. At this point they registered their only score following some poor defensive work at the line out. After that we controlled the game scoring a number of fine tries (sic) including a hat trick from Peter Evans (a jug).' (Hallo Readership, Knock Knock, Hallo, are you still awake Readership? It's going to get funny towards the end...) 'As the score passed 30 (skipper's jug), utterances were heard from the captain questioning Nigel's origins and the need for speedy repairs to his bra strap. A fine performance by all and especially Robbie with his tally of 25 points. Tries (sic): Peter Evans (3), Robbie Harrison (2), Steve Mylett, Lee Povall, Steve Murray. Cons. Robbie Harrison (6), Drop Goal, Robbie Harrison.' Well that wasn't too bad was it? Nice one Arthur, can we save your treatise on Drains I Have Built on Deeside till the new year???

Vets XV v Crewe and Nantwich, Sunday, Away, Drew 8-8. There were some suspiciously youthful things in the side that travelled to Crewe, Gary 'Well I've Looked This Age Since I Was Ten' Fisher and Paul 'I've Been To The Grafton Grab A Granny Night' Cotgrave. However these young sprigs were neatly counterbalanced by our back row, Billy, Gordon and Dick, wherein your editor, at a sprightly 44 was by some distance the junior partner! We were very much an all round better side than Crewe so it was only fair that we had to have a handicap to even the game out. We had Georgie Pollock. No, not refereeing, fucking playing. And fucking skippering. If there was a wrong option, as likely as not George took it. 'We'll play festival rugby,' he announced at the start, so we spurned a number of eminently kickable penalties in the early stages, only to fritter away possession. At one point, George took a tap penalty. There was a four man overlap to his left so the canny Jock opted to move the ball right, looping a nicely lofted pass to Micky Dalton who had lots of time to watch the ball describe a lengthy parabola en route to himself. It was clever of George to have ensured the ball stayed airborne as long as it did, as Micky received it, he also received at least six of their pack, at some pace. Go to Hospital, Go Straight to Hospital, Do Not Pass Go, Do Not Collect £200. We took the lead with a Mick Dalton penalty, then George broke his habit for the game, actually doing the right thing in broken play and releasing Gary Fisher who fed Cotty for a good try. Crewe replied with a penalty and then scored a try near the posts. The conversion which would have won it hit the posts and stayed out. It was only justice! All in all, a highly enjoyable game.

1st XV v Old Parks, Away, Lost 7-24 THERE'S A VITAL LITTLE INGREDIENT MISSING....

But what the fuck it is, who knows? The score sure doesn't suggest it, but this was a good performance by us! We enjoyed almost total dominance in terms of pressure and possession in the opening spell but our points reward was a nicely rounded nil. And to add insult to injury, Parks sneaked away for a 3-0 half time penalty lead. After the break, we lost it for a twenty minute spell and the home side ran in two tries when we fumbled behind our goal line and they pounced. We finished strongly, Buller crashing over for a try after a penalty move and Shezza converting. We missed a bit of luck That vital rub of the green. That bit of bad bounce that so often seems to go against you when things are gloomy. The home side well knew the score didn't reflect the game but there we are. The score is the score to state TBO - The Bleedin' Obvious. In our play, the good bits outweighed the bad bits, there's a little sparkle missing. Maybe it's just confidence?

2nd XV v Old Park, Home, Won, 31-15 THERE'S A VITAL BIT PRESENT HERE - WINNING!!!

Is this the secret of it all? Playing not that well but still winning with some comfort? For sure this is a confident side, a side that goes out expecting to win and more often than not living up to that expectation. We opened the scoring with a crash penalty from Steve 'Compo' Crompton, who took a short ball and went in with really scant opposition. 'How did that happen,' asked a cynical wag, 'he's a big pudding.' 'Ahhhh,' came the reply, 'we know that, but they didn't.' Personally, your editor thinks this a churlish thing to say about big Compo, try scorer, but it's vaguely witty, so in it goes. Shortly after, the returning ex Jolly Jack Tar, Jeremy Spence scored and Matt Houston improved. Spenner, who was everyfuckingwhere as usual came out with a preposterous modesty after the game, 'I'm not fully match fit yet,' (What does he mean? Will the fucker want some wages next? Ed.). At this juncture the side relaxed and the Poxxy Parks scored a couple of unconverted tries to reach half time 10-12 in arrears. After the break, we opened them up. Andy Gayle scored a good wingers try, Greg Pandit took a superb interception and raced away and Carl Salisbury spurned a chance to run the ball along the line, darting blind to touch down. Matt converted two of these. Excellent game were noted from Spenner, as mentioned and from the tireless Chris Holland who beavered away for the full eighty minutes. The Wing Commander made a fleeting cameo appearance replacing the Cultured Coffin for the last ten minutes and Greg Pandit limped off towards the end. The winning time for this week's Pandit Golden Departure Ticket was sixty eight minutes, forty four seconds, successful ticket holders win a visit to Casualty with Greg and a chance to listen to his brittle limbs.

3rd XV v Old Parks, Away, Won 16-0. WHAT A GREAT ALL ROUND TEAM EFFORT

From the front row of Foggo, Gwill and the Asp, who struggled personfully (this is not political correctness, to describe these doyens as 'manful' would not necessarily do justice to truth) all afternoon against a huge opposition front three, to Colin Ainslie who never put a foot wrong at full back, this was a truly sterling team effort, every individual contributing to the collective whole. It had been shambolic immediately prior to the game. There were persons missing, players had not turned up and really, it was fortuitous that the Parks 4th XV could only raise a miserable 7 bodies, thus necessitating the crying off of that game. It didn't take long in the game itself to become apparent that they were going to push us all over the place in the scrums, but that we had the wit to throw the ball wide to centres Beaky and Adrian Whitely and wingers Steve Mylett and Steve Marshall. Midway through an attritional first spell, we constructed a try of great craft. Robbie hoisted a good ball from stand off. Ian Mason got to the catcher and decked him, swift second phase possession was set up, the pack drove, the ball was released and quick hands along the backs saw Steve Marshall on the wing drive home for a good first try for the club. The required jug was duly purchased. After the break a very similar move was finished off by Adrian Whiteley, then Parks were systematically broken by two penalties from Colin Ainslie. After the game Gwill was highly affronted when someone from Parks commented in the bath that he looked like an older version of Kiwi. Had someone said this to most other Prentonites, the natural reaction would clearly have been to plant the wanker good style. Gwill of course is far too urbane for such machismo! All in all, a highly satisfying team effort for a great win at the place where it's always especially enjoyable to be victorious!!!

4th XV Cried Off by Old Parks at 2.00pm.

QUOTES....

Toby on the First XV referee at Lucas, "He made some funny decisions, it flummoxed our brains and we couldn't adapt to it." Now there's a thing - brains being flummoxed!!!!

Bert Rae a welcome visitor, at Old Parks so not even able to blame the Hof, "Liverpool's lost 2-1 but Middlesbrough are winning 3-1." Final Score: Middlesbrough 2 Liverpool 1. Thanks Mr Wolstenholm Rae!!!