

LEAGUE CAMPAIGN FALTERS WITH UNLUCKY DRAW

Shell shagged at home but not away; bad day last Saturday

What do you call a rabbit with a bent dick? Fucks Funny.

Two tramps were walking along the railway line and one stops and says to the other, "This is my favourite bit of track. last week I found a whole case of whiskey here so I took it back to my mattress and supped the lot." They walked on a bit and the second tramp says, "Well this is my favourite bit of track, the other day I was walking here and I found this woman tied to the track, so I untied her, took her in the bushes, stripped her off and gave her a right good fucking." "Cor!" says the first, enviously, "did she give you a blow job?" "Nah," says his mate, "I never did find her head...."

TEAMS FOR SATURDAY 28th March 1998 v Hoylake, League & Sunday 29th v Helsby, Cup

1 st XV	2 nd XV	3 rd XV	RESERVES	VETERANS XV
v Hoylake, League	v Hoylake	v Hoylake		v Sudbury,
Home, 1.00pm	Away, 1.00	Home, 1.45		Suffolk
L.ROBERTS	C.AINSLIE	S.ROBERTS	J.LYONS	Away, Meet 7.30am!
C.ELKERTON	J.BIRD	J.DAVIES	J.BECALL	TEAM TO BE
M.PEERS	J.PODLOCK	D.BALL ©	K.COLLIER	ADVISED BY
P.COTGRAVE	D.BALDWIN	G.KNAPMANN	G.ASTBURY	GREG PANDIT
M.ASTBURY	R.DUTTON	P.GRAVES	S.ASTBURY	
			P.ASTBURY	
			J.HOLLAND	
D.THOMAS ©	M.HOUSTON ©	M.HOUSTON		SEE BELOW FOR
G.FURLONG	C.SALISBURY	M.COTGRAVE		DETAILS!
A.VICKERS	FM	C.HAYES		
C.McHUGH	M.GAUNT	J.SPENCE		
S.MURRAY	W.THORNBUR	D.McCLUSKEY		
P.WALLACE	M.TYLER	J.BOLTON		
S.CROMPTON	G.CLARKE	K.GATHERCOLE		
S.COPPLE	M.PENNY	L.GORDON		
C.HOLLAND	O.ROBERTS	P.BENNETT		
P.COLLINS	J.BROOKES	J.TUOHY		
Reserves: R.TRIGGS; A.GAYLE				

ALL CRY OFFS BY FRIDAY AT THE LATEST TO: (Late cry offs on Saturday to Golf Shop 609 0669)

Dave Thomas	Russell Dodd	Paul Bennett
608 0423	01706822202	644 9775
	0410 754567 (mobile)	

SUNDAY 29TH MARCH v HELSBY, at home in the Cheshire Cup. Kick Off 2.30pm.

Team to be advised after the game on Saturday. Let's have lots of support please for this important game!

SATURDAY 28th MARCH – VETERANS' WEEKEND away at Sudbury, Suffolk. (That's a long way down fucking south!). Meet at Prenton at 7.30am for a prompt 7.45 departure to arrive at Sudbury soon after 1.00pm. Number Ones to be worn travelling and on arrival at Sudbury. Game v Sudbury, post-match imbibulation, then retire to the Bull Hotel. Halstead for evening meal at 8.00pm. Accommodation, evening meal and breakfast will cost £32.50 per head. Sunday lunchtime buffet will be available at an extra £3 per head at a boozier in the town. Return late Sunday evening. Further details from Greg Pandit 625 6601.

CLUB NEWS

Youngsters in the Clubhouse – we are a friendly club and a family club and for sure it's marvellous to see lots of kids and partners in the clubhouse on Saturdays. But just a note to parents – make sure your kids enjoy themselves without being a nuisance. There have been times recently when some youngsters have got a bit out of control!

End of Season Awards Hotpot Evening – at the clubhouse, Friday 8th May, the Friday after the last game of the season. HotPot supper from the Golden Girls – they cater for our every need! Every Saturday afternoon through the season! Speeches from each of the team captains and the usual awards, Young Player of the Year, Players' Player of the Year, Player of the Year. Clubman of the Year. Plus entertainment! Tickets will be priced in the region of £12. See Toby Tyler, soon as they are limited. Strictly no riff raff.

NEWSLETTER NEEDS PAPER AND ENVELOPES PLEASE!

"WOLF WOLF, BLACK AND WHITE ARMY..."

"SCORE IN A BROTHEL, WE ONLY SCORE IN A BROTHEL..."

MATCH REPORTS v SHELL

1st XV, League, Away, Drew 15-15 SNATCHING A DRAW FROM THE JAWS OF VICTORY

This was the biggest game of the season for us by far, the home side being top of the league and unbeaten. Our only defeat had been at the hands of the Shellites back in October and the lads were up for revenge. The afternoon didn't start auspiciously as we were obliged to start the game without a specialist hooker and thus a rather patched up front row with Compo coming forward to prop and Andy Vickers moving to the centre of the front row. These boys did well but we did struggle a bit in the set plays. The opening gambits were predictably full of aggression from both sides and Shell scored a quick try to lead 5-0. Nothing daunted, our pack got into gear, Steve Copple drove at the heart of their defence, then flicked a nice ball back for Steve Compo to gather and plunge over. Gary converted and added a penalty to give us a 10-5 lead. Then Mark Astbury embarked on a lovely run and flung a deliciously timed overhead inside pass for Paul Cotty Cotgrave to gather and score. Turning round at 15-5 we were cruising and we should have held. Shell nabbed a penalty but they were unable to mount sustained pressure until a fateful last five minutes, when they put together a good move and scored a good try which was converted to equalise. Stand outs for us in the pack were Peter Collins, Peter Wallace and Chris Holland while in the backs, Gary Furlong probed from scrum half and the wingers Asp and Craig were solid in defence and imaginative in attack. The home side had clearly expected a straightforward win; with the ball in hand, in play, the sides were in truth very even. However the penalty count weighed disproportionately against us. Whilst not many spectators, neutrals included, held the referee in high esteem, the point was made that some of our more vociferous support might have influenced the said official against us. This is a tricky one! On the one hand it was marvellous to see such a mass of support for the Firsts, on the other, there are occasions when the enthusiasm of that support gets a tad overheated! The result leaves us 3 points behind Shell in second place, some 6 points above the third placed side.

2nd XV, Home, Won 54-10 FRONT ROW FROLICS

There was some deep chagrin from Dodd R., reporting this game, the (w)holesome hooker (erstwhile) rather circumnavigating the names of certain try scorers. Kiwi the Ebullient had no such inhibition! "Hands up those in the front row who didn't score," he quipped with typical chirpyness. It doesn't take a latterday Sherlock Holmes to surmise the only raised hand here was to be that of the Dodd! Our scores came from Kiwi, Micky Cav., Peter Graves, Carl Salisbury, Matt Houston and a hat trick from the returning (pro tem) Jamie Pollock. Matt converted four and kicked 2 penalties to set a new club scoring record of several million points with lots of games remaining! Alan Roberts enjoyed refereeing a game which turned round at the break with us only 13-10 in the lead. The introduction at this point of Graham Clarke was pretty influential. Suddenly we were producing clean and quick ball and Jamie's pace and direct running rapidly burned off the visitors. John Brookes had an excellent game at number 8.

3rd XV, Away, Lost 3-11 A PRETTY SCRAPPY AFFAIR

This was a good game for a half, the first spell being tight and generally even, the home side shading it by two penalties to one, ours courtesy of Micky Dalton. The home pack was very big but we held them in the scrums, however they were well organised in the loose and absolutely dominant in the lines, employing irksomely organised lifting for a 3rd XV! John Burgess made an especially fine break, too fucking fine in fact as none of the rest of the side could keep up with him! We defended well and tackled strongly. But after the break, the game seemed to disintegrate into a scrappy and increasingly bad tempered encounter. This organ is never one to wantonly criticise referees, but the home guy continually allowed the Shell forwards to pile over the ball, killing almost every ruck. The result was that our potentially lively backs were starved of possession they could use cleanly. One supposes the official was doing his best and he capped a thoroughly incompetent display ten minutes from the end by sending off their big second row for an offence this poor oaf had been clearly several yards away from at the time it was committed! Our spirits were never daunted and things livened up when John Burgess returned to our dressing room after the game to announce with some gravitas that, "The firsts have lost 15 all."

Match Results from last Saturday

- 1st XV v St Marys. away, lost 14-27. Tries from Paul Cotgrave and Steve Crompton. Gary kicked two conversions.
2nd XV v Wallasey, away, lost 10-17. Tries Jamie Pollock; Paul Cav Matt Houston.
3rd XV v Wallasey, away,

The old hands of the seconds were gazing out the clubhouse window at twenty past two last Saturday, watching a changed and tracksuited figure jogging across the top pitch in a serious warm up routine. "It's the professional routine," observes Russell Dodd of the returnee Jamie Pollock, late of B'head Park. "Yes," growls Micky Cav, "he'll notice the fucking difference back here, now he'll be paying us to play not the other way round!"

Tales of Time to Retire? The Senior Asp, Paul of that ilk, was unable to take the field the other week, even though he had commenced the process of getting changed. His boots were wet and as he strained to pull one on, he managed to pull a muscle. "It was only a little muscle," he grumbled. "Time to fucking retire Asp," replied Big Lewie, with sympathy!

The Queen visits a local hospital for the opening of the new wing and is making a tour of the wards when she comes across a red faced patient who is furiously wanking away. "Good grief," says HRH, "what on earth is this patient's problem?" "Well your majesty," answers the Ward Sister, "he has a rare condition. He has to pull himself off at least eight times a day, otherwise his scrotum will swell like a balloon and eventually explode." "I see," says the Queen and moves on to a small room where the curtains are drawn around the bed. HRH draws back the drapes and is shocked to see a ravishingly attractive topless nurse, kneeling on the bed performing oral sex on a male patient. "And what may I ask is this patient suffering from," she says mustering all the dignity she can. "Ah," says the Ward Sister, "he's got the same condition as the last man you saw, it's just that he's in BUPA....."