

THIS ISN'T CRICKET.

If the M.C.C. Selectors were at Fleetwood they saw Charlie Drake and Dick Henderson heading the cricket elevens of the century. Dickie wanted his money back, so Charlie went in for bodyline from the start.

Norman Rossington (Oup Cake) and Michael Medwin (Corporal Springer) had a technical argument with Sergeant Snudge, who was looking at everybody with his beady-eyes.

Jewel and Warris (maybe the spin bowlers England are looking for) and Charlie Drake is maybe an up-and-coming tick-weight champion. Dick Henderson thinks so anyway. The game was on. Behind the stumps, Jimmy Jewel didn't know whether he was Swetman or Educated Evans. The game was for Charity, but of course all the players hope they'll be picked to go to the West Indies.

Charlie Drake didn't think he was out...

Joe Baker got going nicely and Charlie's men might have stayed all day, only they had to let the other side have a look in; in the guise of Freddie Mills. Freddie made an impression on his opponents, who opened the bowling from the Hippodrome end with Michael Medwin. At the other end Charlie went on himself.

It may not have solved the M.C.C.'s problem but it certainly was a great match.