

MUDBATH FOOTBALL

Southend's much maligned mud was still covered by the tide when Pushball began the annual regatta's foreshore frolics. All the local sports clubs and social organisations provided the teams, to make the day one of fun all round. We shall see that it wasn't good, clean fun.

The tide has now turned, so the mud came into its own.

Call it football? Why can't I be transferred to Milan?

It's a funny thing but professionals playing in perfect conditions now expect thousands a year. Enthusiastic Southendites went through all this for nothing.

Look at that lovely white swimsuit. In a trice the game was forgotten and they made her a life member of the mudlark's club.

She's been sent off, which seems a pity. To rub it in, the Referee gave a foul against her. Serious game, this mud ball.