

5-2818800

MARBLES AS USUAL.

For three hundred years men of Surrey and Sussex have played Marbles on Tinsley Green (come on, Your're late) and for the first time in all those years their skill at the ancient game is challenged. Soldiers from Canada and Newfoundland are competing for the silver cup. What classic play. A pretty flip sir. Now the Army breathes on its Alley, and the battle of the Champs is in full swing.

By gad, Sir, I remember in 1860 (Careful Grand-dad, there are ladies present). The championship game over (with the locals undefeated) the ground is thrown open for the girls to challenge the Forces. Critics there are in plenty.

A nice sporting atmosphere prevails - sometimes. The ladies have a somewhat unconstitutional style, but even if the marble does behave a little oddly, there's always a thrill of searching for it in the rough. The big shots may play for a Cup but the girls do it for the love of the game, or something!