

AP TOURIST

The official organ of the A.P.C.C. Kent
Tour - Published annually - 2001 issue

Free to club members - £49.99
where charged - Editor: Bryan King

*What really happened on the
2000 AP Kent Tour
It's all here! The tabloids
wouldn't print it - WE HAVE!
.....ALSO, THE LATEST NEWS ON HOW
YOU COULD BE PART OF.....*

2001 - an AP Oddity?

KEGSY BREAK-IN SCARE

Pre-Tour Shock for Yorkshire Kipper

Back from Ozzie for TOUR2000, Kegsy, almost faces the second week in August in clink, when he enters a flat at 2.30am in the small hours of the first morning of tour.

Following a heavy session at the Diamond Room (AP bar for the uninitiated), he staggers towards Flynn's place for a kip in his scheduled night stopover. When greeted by the aggressive tones of a stranger shouting, "What are you doing here?" Kegsy quickly realises he has entered the *wrong flat* and beats a soberingly hasty retreat,

quicker than you could say, 'Flippin' 'eck, bah gum! What's goin on?'

No sirens are heard afterwards and Kegsy heaves the ecstatic sigh of relief any AP person would

heave on realising that his breakfasts for the following week would

"Ah thourt it were Flynn's. It looked joost 't same!"

-KEGSY, AT THE MEET ON SUNDAY

"Going direct - got to work this morning, unexpectedly"

- THE COSH, WITH YET ANOTHER REASON FOR LATENESS ON TOUR!

2000 Tourists and their Nicknames

Chris Bennett - **GORDON**
Amit Bose - **GOOGERS**
Bill Bryce - **UNCLE BILL**
Dave Cattell - **THE CAT**
Rob Cattell - **THE KITTEN**
Alan Chamberlain, Jnr - **BIG AL**
Alan Chamberlain, Snr - **BIG AL, SNR**
Simon Clayton - **GOTTABE**
Dave Crank - **THE COSH**
Mel Davies - **BOYO**
David Douglas - **SKIPS**
John Freestone - **FLINTSTONE**
Phil Freestone - **FLINTSTONE, SNR**

Erol Hasan - **FLYNN**
Jack Hyams - **RUN MACHINE**
Tom Kenyon - **ALBERT**
Bryan King - **EYETISS (TM)**
Andy Langston - **THE HOEERR**
Dave Lea - **RIVER**
Richard Lewandowski - **LEGSY**
Dave MacGregor - **BIG MAC**
Randolph Reid - **THE REV**
Michael Miller - **DUSTY**
Anthony Shaw - **TOINE**
Charles Tallamy - **BLIND PUGH**
Tony Wickeramasinghe - **YOUNG VIC**
Alistair Wilson - **LUMMOX**

Chris Wilson - **GRADDERS**
Satellite Tourists:-
Jim Brimble (Jimbo), Jean (Jimboess), Eric Goates (Raw Meat), Herbie Rowley (Herbee!), Alan Langston (Hoeerr, Snr), Penny (Davina Bailey)

Tour Accountant:
John Freestone
Hon Umpires: **Charles Tallamy, Chris Wilson**
Hon: Scorer: **Phil Freestone**

OFFICIAL TOUR POSTS

Tour Manager:
Bryan King
Joint Asst. Tour Managers: **John Freestone, Erol Hasan**

Return to Sandwich

SALAD DRESSING *NOT* UNKNOWN

It is a case of Sandwich before, during and after tea on the first day of TOUR 2000, as tourists are delighted to be returning to the welcoming and lovely ground of Sandwich Town CC, tour hosts of bygone years.

However, no Tour could be complete without some influence from the Cosh's curtailed sense of time. The Millennium event is no different from most of the recent sorties into Kent, with TM anxiously looking at his watch and wondering if Cosh has set his alarm. This time, machinery cannot be blamed, since work troubles have intervened, forcing the Broadstairs basher to miss the coach and go direct to our new tour hotel.

When the coach arrives at Sandwich, with tourists arrayed in the very visible tangerine tour T-shirts, eyes are caught by the sight of Jimbo and Jean bedecked in rebel tour T-shirts. TM, who himself would never have been involved in such an escapade, notes this transgression of dress etiquette for the next tizz master's benefit.

Facing a strong Sandwich Sunday first team is not going to be easy. With our hosts winning the toss and electing to bat, a long fielding session looks possible. However, a hostile opening spell from Big Al (7 overs 1 for 18) backed up

by steady medium pace from Googers, who beats the bat regularly, keeps the Sandwich run rate in check. At 40-1 we think we have Sandwich on a plate, but a second wicket partnership of 164 puts paid to thoughts of an early tea. Hopes are raised, though, in the shape of Flynn and The Hoeerr, who break the partnership and then nibble out a few more batsmen, before the declaration comes on 264-6. The Hoeerr, bowling with accuracy and no mean pace finishes on 2 for 48 in 10.3 overs. Flynn's figures are 3 for 44 in 6 overs of cleverly flighted, non-spinning off-break impressions, which purchase the wickets and

force the declaration.

Our steady reply gets us on the right tracks for victory, with Gordon holding things together. Flynn is the first to go for 22, just when the

Tizz of the Day!

LUMMOX: "Using excuse of 'not being

impetus is with us. However, at 97-2 with 23 overs left, we look a 'not too short of evens' bet on a good track with a fast outfield. Kegsy's dismissal for 18 not only terminates a 3rd wicket stand of 60, but disrupts the game plan into the bargain and as so often happens, precipitates the fall of more wickets, including that of

Gordon with a fine 52 on his maiden tour innings. 115-5 going in to the last 20 overs is not healthy, but we give it a good go. While The Hoeerr (39) and Eyetiss (26) are at the crease hopes have not entirely evaporated. But when The Hoeerr is out, the draw becomes the target. Two further wickets bring us defeat, but not without an honourable attempt to get a massive total. The Big Head medal is awarded to The Hoeerr and Albert gets the Duck Tie.

The post-match festivities start well and get better. The be-crutched ATM, Flintstone, leads a song or two before departing in the hospitality car with Nurse Penny. Not too much gin about so Kittymaster Young

Vic sorts us out jugs of Jack Daniels and Coke, as well as the more traditional bitter and lager. A great night is crowned firstly by a marvellous game of spoons, with Gordon giving a hardheaded performance against the Sandwich champion and secondly by a spectacular electrical storm which lights up the sky over

TOURISTS MISS OUT IN BELNOR CLIFFHANGER

Costas and Conehead rise again

The trials of getting the largest ever tour party on the coach for the first Sittingbourne trip, causes TM some concern, but with our first Ocean View breakfast consumed we are in fair shape internally.

The UK Paper ground looks splendid as always, but the steady deterioration in the wicket is again noted during the pre-match pitch inspections. Following a late start, we have the first knock, but the pitch strikes early and after 27 overs we are 46-5, with Eyetiss, Run Machine, Big Al, The Rev and Albert all back in the hutch! Uncle Bill stoically seizes the initiative ('Well, someone had to stay there, Fellas') and grinds out 29 before becoming our sixth victim. Fortunately, The Cosh has something of his nickname in him today and despatches the cherry to all parts for a swift 42, helping to lift our score to the comparative respectability of 125-8 before TM has to declare. With 35 overs for

the oppo to get the runs, it looks a good contest and so it turns out. Despite putting on 43 for the 1st wicket and then taking the score to 83 before the 2nd falls, Belnor go through a 'wheels coming off' experience and suddenly the AP bowling and fielding looks superb. Googers is the hero as he slices through the middle order and part of the tail with 4 for 24 in 9.5 overs. He and The Cosh (2 for 16 in 4 fine overs) have the Belnor hearts thumping, but

not enough to prevent them scraping home with just 2 wickets and 7 balls remaining.

A fine night in the bar, despite little room for the Tour Choir to express themselves fully. We do, nevertheless, manage a splendid 'Sunshine Mountain' and experience the second manifestation of Conehead, accompanied by Costas and the C. Googers gets

The Hoerr roars, The Cat purrs

- AND IT'S DOVER AND OUT!

Despite navigational hiccups from Gradders who takes us the 'not-so-pretty' way, we arrive at the Crabble ground on a gloriously sunny afternoon.

Our hosts win the spin and insert us on track which normally proves fruitful for

Whether it was something The Hoerr eats at tea, or the saucer of milk left for The Cat as he marches back to square leg after each over, will never be known. Suffice it to say that the two of them bowl superbly and take nine wickets between them, leaving The Cosh one wicket and River his maiden tour victim.

the batsmen, but today looks less than flat.

Whilst TM's Chemist party perambulates the historical ground before adjourning to the apothecary's for some medicine, the AP opens start steadily. The first four all get going; Run Machine (18), The Rev (20) and Gordon (24), with Kegsy getting the main plaudits for a fine 51.

Meanwhile at the Chemist,

fun is had in the skittle alley and on the bouncy castle with Albert losing hat over the wall. Back at the Crabble, though, wickets tumble in the chase for a declarable total and the remaining batsmen amass just 14 off the bat, leaving The Cat to declare at just 144-7 after 42 overs.

The Cat's figures are 4 for 20 in 10 overs, whilst The Hoerr annexes the BHM with a superb 5 for 14 in 8.1 overs. Duck Tie is carried over for The Rev, who is growing rather attached to it (or vice versa).

A unique challenge is issued in the Coronary Circle, when TM unprecedentedly allows the record holder from many years earlier, Big Al to run. Time, however, has taken its toll and Big Al finishes off the pace. The Kitten defies the bookies to take the race comfortably. Other maiden tourists, Gordon, Boyo and River give good accounts of themselves, despite the handicappers' lower limit of six pints of a beverage of their choice. Later in the evening back at the hotel's local, 'The Rose in June' Flynn has a 'smashing' time on the pub piano which,

Tizz of the Day!

Monday:-

GRADDERS: "Trying to get in the record books alongside the legendary 12 ball over at Old Ruymians, with a 3-baller at Belnor."

2000 TOUR ANALYSIS BY Statisto

RESULTS:-

Sunday, August 13th

Sandwich Town 264-6 (Flynn 3-44, The Hoeerr 2-48, Big Al 1-18)
AP 198 (Gordon 52, The Hoeerr 39, Eyetiss 26, Flynn 22) - **LOST**

Monday, August 14th

AP 125-8 (The Cosh 42, Uncle Bill 29)
Belnor 126-8 (Googers 4-24, The Cosh 2-16) - **LOST**

Tuesday, August 15th

AP 144-7 (Kegsy 51, Gordon 26, The Rev 20)
Dover 66 (The Hoeerr 5-14, The Cat 4-20) - **WON**

Wednesday, August 16th

Gore Court 227-8 (Kegsy 3-46, Young Vic 2-53)
AP 228-5 (Flynn 70, Kegsy 46no, Legsy 44, Big Al 21no) - **WON**

AP Veterans XI 172-4 (Skips 70, Jimbo 34no, Uncle Bill 21, Eyetiss 19no)
Gore Court XI 137-6 (The Cat 3-41, Raw Meat 2-45) - **DREW**

Thursday, August 17th

AP 145 (Kegsy 38, Flynn 20)
Broadstairs 146-3 - **LOST**

Friday, August 18th

AP 236-8 (The Rev 79, Albert 38, Uncle Bill 27, Legsy 23)
Old Ruymians 125 (The Hoeerr 7-47, Young Vic 1-56) - **WON**

INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCES:-

Batting (min 3 inns):-

	Ins	NO*	HS	Runs	Ave
Kegsy	4	1	51	153	51
Flynn	4	0	70	117	29.25
The Rev	4	0	79	107	26.75
Gordon	4	0	52	94	23.5
Eyetiss	3	1	26	47	23.5
Legsy	3	0	44	70	23.33
Young Vic	3	2	10*	21	21
Uncle Bill	5	1	29	80	20
Big Al	4	1	21*	57	19
The Cosh	4	0	42	68	17
The Hoeerr	4	0	39	65	16.25
Run Machine	4	1	14*	38	12.66
Lummox	3	0	12	24	8
River	3	2	6	6	6

Also batted notably: Skips 70, Jimbo 34*

Bowling (min 2 matches):-

	Ovs	Mdns	Runs	Wks	Ave
The Cat	25	8	61	7	8.71
The Hoeerr	46	10	147	15	9.8
The Cosh	12	0	41	4	10.25
Googers	16.5	3	79	4	19.75
Gottabe	9.3	1	21	1	21
Lummox	19	3	65	3	21.66
Flynn	15	0	94	4	23.5
Kegsy	21	2	114	3	38
Big Al	40	14	119	3	39.66
Young Vic	43	6	174	3	58
Legsy	1	0	11	0	-

Also bowled notably : Raw Meat (10-1-45-2), Boyo (5-0-25-1), Dusty (6-0-22-0)

Catching (2 or more): 'Albert 4, Eyetiss 3, Kegsy 2, Googers 2, The Rev 2, The Cosh 2, River 2

Stumping (all): Eyetiss 1, River 1

THERE IS STILL TIME TO GET ON BOARD

2001 - an AP Oddity?

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE A MEMBER OF THE 2001 KENT TOUR, PLEASE CONTACT BRYAN KING..... IMMEDIATELY!

TEL: 01992 622595 MOBILE: 07958 700 317

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A DAY AND NIGHT TO REMEMBER

Unique Double-header Raises Spirits

Oh what a day! Cloud nine was hovering over the Gore Court ground and it was standing room only on top for the collection of spirits from AP's yesteryear. How their haloes must have swelled with pride as they surveyed two AP sides playing against two elevens from our longest standing tour opponents. How they must have spread their wings with the sheer delight of witnessing about sixty AP people on the ground! In the morning the tourists, sporting special blue TOUR 2000 polo shirts, posed proudly for a photograph on pavilion steps well worn by the boots of AP cricketers over a period of 79 years.

Big Al wins the toss in the main match and this is seen as an omen for a thoroughly productive AP day. He inserts the opposition, insisting that this is not a reaction against the last time he skippered at Gore Court, when he lost after decided to bat on 'a steaming greenie'. Nobody believes him, but nonetheless they set about the task of bowling out the opposition with relish and a little sauce. Although almost all of the Gore Court batsmen play themselves in, none get a score higher than 40 and the total of 227-8 although spread out over 63 overs, seems gettable.

With our hosts doing most of their fielding after the usual magnificent lunch, AP batsmen take full toll. Flynn and Legsy get us off to a flier with a stand of 74 in 15 overs, before Legsy falls for 44. Aided by Gordon (14 and The Cosh (only 18 this time!), Flynn keeps the scoreboard moving until he is caught and

bowled for a fine 70. It is left for Kegsy (46no) and Big Al (21no) to bring us home to a fine victory by 5 wickets.

Meanwhile, on the top pitch, the vets are playing a mixture of Gore Court vets and colts. The intrusive sounds of mobile phones punctuating the Sittingbourne air are in evidence as players and spectators seek to keep in touch with the ebbs and flows of both matches.

The venerable pair of Run Machine and Uncle Bill open the AP innings. Run Machine succeeds in getting off the duck tie with a boundary before becoming Gore Court's first victim. Skips joins Uncle and they add 62 before Uncle succumbs for a useful 21. Skips then begins to dismantle the hosts' bowlers netting 70 fine runs, helped by Jimbo (34no), who requires a runner. Uncle Bill does the job so well, running as if each are to be added to his own total, which of course they are not. This

later turns out to be a key factor in the award of the duck trophy, since Bill fails to score a run himself, despite a visit to the crease! Eyetiss (19no) comes in late and adds quick runs with Jimbo/Uncle Bill, before the excellent declaration comes at 172-4 after only 31 overs. With Gore Court at 30-2 inside 10 overs, the veterans are anticipating an early visit to the bar, until a third wicket stand of 74 makes this unlikely and a victory even more so. When three wickets fall with the score on 104, hopes are rekindled, but soon dampened down as only one more victim is secured and the Gore Court lower order bat out time, finishing on 137-6 in 36 overs. Bowling honours go to all of them - Raw Meat (2 for 45 in 10), The Cat (3 for 41 in 15); Dusty (0 for 22 in 6) and Boyo (1 for 25 in 5).

The cricket at Gore Court these days is only one part of the day's business, as bar occupation, singing,

playing silly games and ribald hilarity take over. A superb evening is enjoyed by the masses. The AP Choristers are in fine tonsular form as one favourite after another is belted out with enthusiasm. An 'Allouette' breaks all records as for the first time a 'participant' fails to complete the course and disappears to the anguish of all. Presentation time is doubled as BHM and duck awards are presented by two skippers. In main match, Flynn receives BHM and The Reverend retains the Duck Tie (to his delight!). For the vets, TM steps back onto the rostrum to present Skipper, Skips with the Performance of the Match Award. The duck award goes to Uncle Bill, because he failed to score himself, while running for Jimbo! A tired, inebriated, flatulent, but happy tour party limp back to Cliftonville considerably later than usual.

Tizz of the Day!

RUN MACHINE:
"Reminiscing about
his younger

BROWN JUG FOCAL POINT OF TOURISTS DEMISE

Not for the first time, the Brown Jug figures prominently in the day's activities and, consequently, the result. The tone for the day is set with a welcome return to the Pimms days and the Langston family provide buckets of that fine beverage before the 11.30 start.

Having watched AP three wickets fall in the first eleven overs, the non-playing tourists feel that an early trip to the Jug is called for to steady the nerves. Not that the lower order batsmen seem too concerned, since they are already occupying the best seats in the bar! It looks like a Dutch football supporter invasion with almost everyone in the bar wearing the distinct tour T-shirt. TM decides to frighten the inebriated batsmen (including Big Al and Kegsy) by making his mobile ring and pretending to receive reports of wickets tumbling at Dumpton. Kegsy and Big Al are unsure whether to believe the scrupulously honest TM and continue their bravado sipping. A further 'call' suggests AP are all out with the lower orders timed out. Then a real call comes and we discover that truth is not too far removed from fiction and on our return we discover that 5 wickets have

tumbled before lunch with the score on 40.

Following the usual superb Broadstairs lunch, it is unanimously agreed that a little tail wagging is called for. Fortunately this happens. The Hoeerr hits 12, Albert 7, Big Al 13, Googers 16no and Kegsy smites a belligerent 38 to leave us all out on 145 – clearly not enough, but at least offering the bowlers somewhat more than

the early batting had promised. It takes Broadstairs only 30 overs to get the required runs and an early evening in the bar is guaranteed. In the absence of any Big Head Medal candidate, the award is given to Flintstone for his superb repeated perambulations of the pitch and several gritty walks to the Brown Jug. Duck Tie? The Rev, of course, in the surprising absence of a blonger in our total.

The tourists take full toll of the extra time and two kitty masters are required to slake the thirsts and meet the general imbibary needs of all. Lusty singing from the choir is overshadowed by a splendid re-confirmation of the recent marriage of John Solly (a Broadstairs

TOUR2000, with its added veterans dimension has been an unqualified success. It was the largest AP Kent Tour party ever, which is a tribute to the club members and supporters in these days of ever-spiralling leisure options. I would personally like to thank Flintstone and Flynn, my indomitable assistants for their time, support and energy. My gratitude also goes to the tour members, who made it such a great occasion and also to the friends who made the effort to visit us. The spirit at Gore Court encapsulates what makes this such a great tour. Thank you, everyone.

Tizzes of the Day!

THE REV: "Cocking-up of marriage blessing and saying, 'If they're married, I'm a Dutchman.' "

Old Ruymians feel Park Backlash RUN MACHINE SHEDS BLOOD FOR AP VICTORY

The wounded AP Tourist is a dangerous animal. Eleven of them can be irresistible.

Successful with the toss, LummoX decides to take first use of what looks like the usual Chatham House belter. Progress is not quick as the AP beast starts a slow torture of the bowlers (and spectators). In 68.5 overs, no fewer than 19 are maidens in our total of 236-8. Meanwhile, there are notable contributions with the willow from Legsy (23), Uncle Bill (27), Albert (38) and a stubborn 79 from The Rev, including 15 boundaries. Such a long stint on the rack in the field, leaves the Old Ruymian batting exhausted and ripe for the coup de gras.

The beasts appear for the kill, led by the unfed Hoeerr, who launches such a savage attack on the hosts' willow wielders that their cries of 'you haven't left us much time to get the runs' are brutally ignored and our hero leaves the field with the remains of seven batsmen between his teeth and figures of 7 for 47 in 21 overs.

All over in 42 overs, the remaining seven are not required as Old Ruymians collapse to 125, leaving AP with an overwhelming 'Kiss me Hardy' victory by 111 runs.

The blood, however, is not shed entirely by the vanquished, since Run Machine contrives to head butt the ball whilst at the crease, leaving such lacerations that Eyetiss feels a visit to the local hospital will not go amiss. Davina Bailey (aka Penny), drives him there while TM accompanies them, mopping up the blood. The receptionist's expression as Run Machine gives 1919 as his year of birth is a memory his escorts will not forget in a hurry!

The post-match imbibing takes place again at 'The Rose' and we are feted with a superb buffet provided by the Old Ruymians. Tour Choir are in fine form and celebrations continue late. Tourists eventually end up at a variety of restaurants, bars, clubs, etc and the curtain is drawn on an extremely satisfying and enjoyable TOUR 2000.

We can hardly wait for the encore – '2001 – an AP Oddity' departing on Sunday,