

AP TOURIST

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This edition is dedicated to the starlog of the Tour Ship Aitchanbee on its epic journey to the outer solar system.....

2001 - an AP Oddity?

Read the adventures of the intrepid crew as they attempt to discover the nature of the alien force watching us from the mysterious Planet Kent

THE MONOLITHS HAVE BEEN

Intelligence is the difference between the animal and the human. But, what is the next division? Is it premier or division one, or will a conference be needed? With the aid of onboard computer, TOURBAG-9000, Captain Eyetiss, his officers, Lieutenants Flintstone, Flynn and Toine, the crew of Tour Ship AITCHANBEE launch into a voyage of discovery to the mysterious planet Kent. The ship's mission? To discover the nature of this alien force which is observing us from the depths of the outer solar system.

Lieutenants Flynn & Flintstone, wearing their special upper body protective apparel and supported by crew members, attempt to make contact with the humanoids at their base in the Sandwich sector.

2001 Astronauts and their Codenames

Chris Bennett -
GORDONPOLOUS
 Ben Bocabella - **DOVER**
 Amit Bose - **GOOGERS**
 Jim Brimble - **REBEL**
 Bill Bryce - **UNCLE BILL**
 Dave Cattell - **THE CAT**
 (aka Beaver)
 Alan Chamberlain, Snr -
BIG AL, SNR
 Derek Cordy - **JC**
 Dave Crank -
CHARMPITS
 David Douglas - **DEECEY**
 Martin Egan - **HERMAN**
 John Freestone -
FLINTSTONE
 Alex Goodby - **ALDO**
 (The Link?)

Erol Hasan - **FLYNN**
 Paul Huggins - **HUGGIE**
 Jack Hyams - **GBH**
 Paul Jackson - **JACKO**
 Bryan King - **EYETISS (TM)**
 Sean Lane - **BRONCO**
 Dave Lea - **RIVER**
 Tariq Mohammed -
TARRERS
 Sashe Selve - **WINDOWS**
 Anthony Shaw - **TOINE**
 Danny Suegreen - **SUEGERS**
 Charles Tallamy -
BLIND PUGH
 Stuart Trotter - **SNOW WHITE**
 Tony Wickeramasinghe -
YOUNG VIC
 Alistair Wilson - **LUMMOX**

Chris Wilson - **GRADDERS**
Satellite Tourists:-
 Jean (Jimboess), Herbie
 Rowley (Herbee!), Alan Langston
 (Hoeerr, Snr),

Hon Umpires: Charles Tallamy, Chris Wilson, Alan Chamberlain, Snr

OFFICIAL TOUR POSTS

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

And so it came to pass that TS AITCHANBEE set course on what became known as.....

2001 - an AP Oddity?

Stardate 12-08-2001: 0800 hours:-

Peace and tranquility reign at Cape Springfield. Crew assemble and begin preliminary checks. Captain Eytiss surveys his crew – a fine body of men – and wonders if there are eleven aliens of Planet Kent capable of stretching them. He counts them onboard one by one. Large bags of equipment are loaded into the massive hold at the back of the Tour Ship. Food for the odyssey is carefully placed into the crew's living quarters – gin and tonic pills, dehydrated bitter capsules and lager injection phials. Plans laid months earlier are about to come into fruition.

Finally, the count begins: "Ten, nine, eight, 'IGNITION ON', seven, six, five, 'ENGAGE FIRST GEAR', four three, two, one, 'HANDBRAKE OFF'...zero - and we have forward motion!" Slowly, almost ponderously, but palpably powerfully TS AITCHANBEE leaves the Cape Springfield base, following the prescribed parabolic ascending path.

Within seconds wellwishers at the launch pad resemble ants as the Mission Control building recedes into the earthly distance. Once into the Bounds Green Road Orbital path, the crew, as one, shout with relief at another successful take-

2001 - an AP Oddity?

off..."We don't play for

adoration!!..".

.....is on its way! Using the state-of-the-art onboard computer TOURBAG-9000, Captain Eytiss liaises with the pilot over the route and then dispenses special upper body space suits, designed to protect the crew against the atmospheric conditions on Planet Kent. Each one is labelled with a crew member's code name.

1130hrs:-

TS AITCHANBEE finally lands and the crew set up base at the predicted landing area, named Cliftonville by Mission Control. A prefabricated dwelling area erected on an earlier mission, using the finest and lightest materials available, is quickly located. It is quaintly named Ocean View Hotel, despite the distinct lack of oceans on the Planet Kent. Within one hour, a reconnaissance party sets off, armed with special equipment bags, for the area known as Sandwich Town CC.

Tizz of the Day!

JC: "Teaching us an Afrikaans word for which

FIRST SIGHTINGS OF SANDWICH MAN

It is a delighted reconnaissance party which encounters the first alien life form on Kent. Quickly dubbed Sandwich Man, eleven examples of this species walk out onto the green expanse of land in front of their own base.

Reconnaissance leader Corporal Gordonopolous leads a scouting party of eleven, dressed in white life-preserving suits to meet two Sandwich Men, at an appointed place marked by six sticks. Quickly realising the communication possibilities the Corp suggests a game of cricket. After a few moments speaking in a common tongue (Estuarian), the aliens are taught the rules of cricket. It appears they already perform a very similar version with regularity on this outpost of the universe.

After just 4 overs, Dover collects the first wicket of the expedition and soon follows this up with another to leave Sandwich in difficulty on 33-2. Our bowlers continue to call the celestial tune by not allowing the local batsmen to build a partnership. Young

Pte Tarrers, on his first mission, bowls well without luck, but the breakthrough comes with the introduction of Lieut. Toine and Pte. JC to the attack. They pick up 3 and 2 victims respectively leaving Sandwich teetering on 108-7 and the expedition's first successful foray looking likely. Before too many chickens are counted, however, two of the later Sandwich batsmen play themselves in and, unlike their predecessors, stay there. They add 54 before Capt. Eytiss catches one of them off the bowling of maiden expeditionary, Herman. The final wicket adds a further 34 leaving 'the Oddity' 204 to win.

Following tea and faced with a task of much greater magnitude than had looked likely only a short time earlier, Corp Gordonopoulos fails to latch on to an outer planetary long space-hop and lifts the ball in the rarified atmosphere of Kent in a flat trajectory to the fine leg fielder who pouches a simple catch off only the second ball of the innings. 0-1 is not the recipe for success! Fortunately, Pte Herman, still on his first mission, reveals that the faith Expedition Management show

in him is not misplaced by settling down quickly and

Continued on P3
S A N D W I C H
EXPEDITION -
Continued from P2

launching the red sphere to all parts of the unearthly terrain.

When the AP total reaches 46-1 the memory of the early loss of Corp Gordonopoulos is fading. 157 runs required with 9 wickets in hand is looking a distinct possibility. Despite losing 2 more batsmen, including Herman for a fine 58, the expedition seems destined for success with just 101 needed and 7 wickets with which to get them. Calamity sets in just 8 minutes – the time it takes for the next 4 batsmen to return to base. The score is now on 109-7 and the alien horizon looks much more distant than before! Some resistance from late arrival, Pte Snow White (33) (hastily brought to the Sandwich sector by emergency shuttle) and Pte Dover (21) revives hopes somewhat, but their departure makes the task too difficult and the visitors

are dismissed for 175.

Following this pleasant exchange of culture through the game of cricket, the expeditionary force spend much time communicating with the inhabitants of this Sandwich outpost of Planet Kent. Comments are made about the remarkable similarities of the chief forms of liquid sustenance to our own earthly bitter, lager and gin-and-tonic. Many samples have to be taken of all three to make the experiment a fair test and a variety of scientific conclusions are recorded, with the majority of testers proving they are on another planet by their strange, jerky, uncoordinated movements in the rarified atmosphere, whilst subject to unusual gravitational forces.

It is a satisfied and thoughtful expeditionary force which takes the shuttle back to Ocean View base, bent on further experiments with liquid sustenance on another part of the planet. It is found nutritionally necessary to carry out a simultaneous experiment on a curious solid food used by the Kentians. To facilitate this a sub-base is set up and named 'Goldencurry'

The AP expedition flag flies proudly over the Sandwich base

Tizz of the

HANDS ACROSS THE SOLAR SYSTEM

Diplomatic Defeat builds Bridges

Stardate 13-08-01 1230 hours

Once careful preparation is put in place, the Captain orders the party to assemble for one of two long-haul trips to the farther reaches of the Planet. It is... destination Belnor!

Heat sensors have located life of some form in the area. Given the success of the previous day, equipment for a further cricket experiment is loaded into the shuttle's hold. Today Captain Eyetiss himself is leading a reconnaissance party to investigate the nature of life in the Belnor area. He decides diplomacy is the order of the day and will do nothing to inflame the native aliens. Instead he offers to play a game of cricket and is delighted to find they play a similar type of the game to that of the Sandwich men.

Continuing the peace offering Eyetiss makes a secret ambassadorial decision to ensure the natives succeed in the match, in the interests of inter-planetary relations. To this end he invites the Belnorians to bat first.

Ptes Lummox and Bronco open the attack and prove miserly. Pte Dover replaces Lummox (who leaves the field with an injured Lum) hoping to continue his fine form of the previous day. However, whilst Pte Bronco continues to cause the Belnorian batsmen difficulties, Dover supplies sufficient balls to be despatched speedily, in this thin atmosphere, to the boundary. This fits in nicely with Capt Eyetiss's master

plan, so he keeps Dover on longer than planned. Despite the removal of Belnor's best batsman, the runs are steadily accumulated, notwithstanding the intervention of Pte Googers. At 72-1, the Captain feels sure he can provide the home team with a win and in doing so ensure excellent relations between the two planets.

Second reincarnation of Conehead at Belnor sector, as Eyetiss survey's test results

Eyetiss's next master stroke, however, backfires. Thinking Lieut. Flynn would hand the Belnorians some cheap runs (he had after all Costas the game during an earlier voyage), he hands his trusty deputy the sphere. Missing the plot entirely, Lieut Flynn proceeds to bowl extremely well, mopping up most of the alien batting. He finishes with 5-43 in 9.3 overs, leaving the Captain with the tricky task of avoiding getting 156 to win the game, whilst conceding all ten wickets. Pte Bronco's impressive statistics are 2-23 in 12 overs.

Opening with himself and veteran astronaut Pte Uncle Bill, the Captain is sure the start will be slow enough to give our hosts hope. After scoring 13, Eyetiss

What the Camera saw o

Lord Snowball c

BATTING EXPERIMENTS

- Test Results (min 2 ins)

	Ins	NO*	HS	Runs	Ave
Toine	3	1	52*	103	51.5
Snow White	2	0	58	91	45.5
GBH	3	2	14	36	36
Herman	4	0	58	112	28
Charpits	4	0	65	102	25.5
JC	4	0	67	81	20.25
Flynn	3	0	56	58	19.3
Flintstone	3	0	33	52	17.3
Eyetiss	2	1	13	16	16
Windows	3	0	34	43	14.3
Decey	2	0	18	28	14
Dover	4	1	21	41	13.6
Huggie	2	0	19	25	12.5
Uncle Bill	4	0	25	46	11.5
Gord'poulos	3	0	24	32	10.6
Lummox	4	0	19	36	9
Bronco	2	0	5	5	2.5
Googers	3	2	2	2	2
Young Vic	2	0	1	1	0.5

Also batted notably: **Jacko 36, Tarrers 17**

Field Work - Test

Results:-

Catches (2 or over)

Flynn 3, Eyetiss 2,
Gordonopoulos 2, Huggie
2, Googers 2, River 2.

Stumpings (all)

Huggie 3

n 2001 - an AP Oddity?

captures the action

Continued from P8

lifestyles. To do this a temporary observation site is set up on the edge of the Chatham House hectares, known as 'The Rose of England'. It is unanimously agreed that a combination of cricket and liquid infusions of malt, hops and barley of varieties not dissimilar to our own give this branch of Kentian humanoids their life force. It is further decided that several future visits will be necessary to confirm these findings.

BOWLING EXPERIMENTS

-Test Results (min 8 overs)

	Ovs	Mdns	Runs	Wks	Ave
Flynn	12.3	1	49	7	7
Bronco	19	7	30	3	10
The Cat	23	5	63	4	15.75
JC	23	4	100	5	20
Toine	37	7	128	6	21.3
Charmpits	9	0	43	2	21.5
Googers	31.5	6	140	5	28
Dover	29.2	0	147	5	29.4
Young Vic	29	3	135	3	45
Windows	21	3	104	2	52
Herman	8	0	54	1	54
LummoX	17	0	112	2	56

Also bowled notably: **GBH** (3-0-16-2)

LIFE DISCOVERED IN CRABBLE CRATER

Cricket and Liquid Imbibing

Stardate 14-8-01 1200hrs

Shuttle ready for orbital link with large crater known as 'Crabble' in a populated sector called Dover

Arrive at 1415, whereupon party carry out investigative circumnavigation around the lip of the gigantic crater. It is decided to use this route later in the day to test maiden expeditionaries for stamina and accustomisation to atmospheric conditions on Planet Kent. This procedure is to be code named 'Coronary Circle'.

At 14.30 leader of investigative party, Corporal Charmpits sends out two scouts to meet our hosts at an appointed place marked by six sticks. Quickly, Pte Uncle Bill and Pte Herman spot mutual territory and suggest a game of cricket and Pte Uncle Bill sets out to show them how to open the batting. This quick lesson lasts for just 11 balls.

Fortunately, the next 3 batsmen show adhesiveness and run-scoring capability, which impresses the Dover beings. Pte Herman (53) goes on to his second half-century of the expedition and Pte Snow White goes 5 better with a well-struck 58. With maiden expeditionist Pte. Windows annexing a cool 34, the AP score is looking promising on 172-5. However, a sudden change in atmosphere brought about by the juxtaposition of Pluto and Neptune with the Sun causes an eclipse of the remainder of the expeditionary batting, with the exception of veteran

astronaut, Pte GBH who remains solid for 14no. The last 4 wickets bring just 3 extra runs and Corp Charmpits decides to withdraw his batsmen, who finish on 177-9.

While the Charmpits reconnaissance party is making ground with the Doverian people, Starship Captain Eyetiss takes his Lieutenants on a foray into the land around the Crabble Crater. The party soon locates a quaint alien hostelry (scientifically dubbed 'The Chemist') where more Kentian drinks are available. The Captain and crew decide that in the interests of science many samples of this liquid will be needed and in the course of an hour or so, countless test tubes of the pleasing amber liquid are tested and re-tested. Conclusions are not reached and it is agreed that more research will be required. They also try out a local game which involves bowling small identical facsimile planet-like spheres at a group of rocket shaped structures. Meanwhile, back at the crater, the Doverians start their innings. Only one of the batsmen seems at home at the crease and, consequently, wickets are taken at regular intervals and no serious attempt is made to get the runs.

Despite Corp Charmpits trying eight different bowlers, including Pte Young Vic (5 overs, 2 for 26) and Pte GBH (3 overs 2 for 16), time is called with the home team on 125-8.

At the Crabble base, preparations are made for an experiment involving astronauts on their first mission. and a selection of Doverians who are keen to help in the research into the speed of humanoids on the planet Kent, with its unfamiliar gravitational and atmospheric conditions. The humanoids are to perambulate at varying speeds around the circumference of the crater, after having consumed a minimum volume of 6 pints (avoirdupois scale) of the local beverage. Much data is gleaned from this coronary circle experiment (as it is

Tizz of the Day!

FLYNN: Urinating

~~strategically lobs a catch and~~
departs to the Belnor base in order to marshal
Continued on P6

Belnor - cont from P3
the men more efficiently. The following batsmen all appear to play themselves in and then get out. Lieut Flintstone racks up 19, whilst flight veteran Pte GBH manages 13. Expedition rookie, Pte Huggie joint top scores with 19 as the tourists collapse to 137 all out, thus delighting our hosts the Belnorians and chalking up a diplomatic victory for the expedition.

Another pleasant conference is held in the Belnor base and conclusions drawn on the previous day about Kentian drinking habits are reinforced. There is much talk of whether 12 planetary aliens can be found who cannot beat us. During the course of the evening Flynn shows the Belnorians the earthly custom of Allouetting. This is reciprocated by a demonstration of outdoor cooking in the style of Planet Kent, not dissimilar to our own al fresco barbecue.

Ptes Dover and Bronco join the indigenous humanoids in Coronary Circle experiment at Crabble Crater

RESULTS OF CRICKET EXPERIMENTS - 2002

- by Statisto

Sunday, August 12th:
SANDWICH TOWN 203
(Toine 3-23, JC 2-29, Dover 2-34, Flynn 2-7);

ALEXANDRA PARK 175
(Herman 58, Snow White 33) -
LOST

Big Head Medal: HERMAN
Duck T: GORDONOPOULOS

Monday, August 13th:
BELNOR 155 (Flynn 5-40, Bronco 2-23);
ALEXANDRA PARK 137 -
LOST

BHM: FLYNN
DT: GOOGERS
COSTAS: FLYNN

Tuesday, August 14th:
ALEXANDRA PARK 177-9
(Herman 53, Snowball 58, Windows 34); **DOVER** 125-8
(GBH 2-16, Young Vic 2-26) -
DREW

BHM: SNOWBALL
DT: UNCLE BILL

Wednesday, August 15th:
GORE COURT 216-7 (The Cat4-63, Toine 3-45); **ALEXANDRA PARK** 220-8 (Flynn 56, Toine 35, Flintstone 33, Gordonopoulos 24, Uncle Bill 24) - *WON*

BHM: TOINE
DT: YOUNG VIC

Thursday, August 16th:
BROADSTAIRS 262-6
(Googers 2-28, Dover 2-34);
ALEXANDRA PARK 174
(Toine 52, Jacko 36) - *LOST*

BHM:
DT: WINDOWS
COSTAS: HERMAN

Friday, August 17th:
OLD RUYMIANS 267-8 (JC 2-22, Lummox 2-49, Googers 2-69);
ALEXANDRA PARK 173-6
(JC 67, Charmpits 65) - *DREW*

BHM: JC
DT: YOUNG VIC

SUCCESSFUL RESEARCH GLEANED FROM GORE COURT EXPERIMENTS

Stardate 15-08-01 1000 hours

The second of the long-haul excursions begins slightly later than planned, due to some members of the AITCHANBEE crew having some unforeseen difficulties in preparing their equipment for the experiments at Gore Court - another far-flung outpost on Planet Kent. With the help of on-board computer TOURBAG-9000, the problem is located at the quarters of Pte. Uncle Bill, whose lengthy preparations have been interrupted by some unanticipated chemical activity (two parts hydrogen, one of oxygen) which materialise from an unknown source.

The long journey to the other side of the planet is facilitated by a launch by the Tour Ship into the A2 orbit followed by a rapid descent to the Sittingbourne sector and completed by skilful manoeuvring by the pilot through the narrow entrance to the Gore Court area.

At 1145 hours the hitherto successful cricket gambit

is again played to allay the fears and win the confidence of the indigenous inhabitants of this remote area of Planet Kent. Their leader wins the toss and decides to give his team

the first opportunity to wield their bats. There follows an experiment to test the durability of the medium pacer under alien conditions. Today's expedition leader, Lieut Flintstone volunteers to be guinea mog and he proceeds to bowl 23 overs in two spells with great success.

His figures of 4 for 63 prove that a medium pacer can cope with minimal atmospheric conditions and lower force of gravity, provided he can use the occasional saucer of milk.

Lieut Toine also bowls with merit, taking 3 wickets for 45 in 14 overs. Aided by solid fielding, the home team are restricted to 216-7 in 60 overs, during the course of which the Gore Court base is visited for sumptuous but vital lunchtime victuals.

Tizz of the Day!

DEECEY: "Creative accountancy in Golden

AP's reply gets under way at 1605 hours and a very successful start is provided by Lieuts Flintstone (33) and Flynn (56),

who put on 93 runs for the first wicket - a fine example from two members of the expedition management. The run chase is continued in fine style by Corp Gordonopoulos and Pte Uncle Bill, both of whom score 24, and another member of the management team, Lieut Toine who adds a speedy 35 to set up victory by 2 wickets.

Further sociological experiments are carried out at the Gore Court base after the match, which involve the consumption of vast quantities of the local liquid and the inter-communication of cultural stories and songs. At a very late hour, the expeditionary forces assemble in the Tour Ship for the orbital flight back to the Ocean View base. The late return does not prevent some further sociological tests in the Cliftonville sector.

THUMPED AT

Stardate 16-08-01 1100 hours match. Only Lieut Toine (52no) and Pte Jacko (36) cause the

scorers any real concern and the tourists' innings falters to a weary halt when the last wicket falls for 174.

As the party of the Tourship AITCHANBEE trudges wearily across the green sward adjacent to the Broadstairs base at the Dumpton Park, Broadstairs Sector of Planet Kent, it is becoming clear that many are suffering from that bane of the space traveller, Toureyetiss. The symptoms are clear enough: extreme weariness, difficulty in walking in a straight line, nausea, blinding headaches and speech both slurred and incomprehensible.

A special study is being made today of the life style of the Broadstarians and it is agreed to use the tested method of engagement in a game of cricket in order to secure the best results. After an envoy led by today's skipper, Lieut Toine has made the necessary introductions, the indigenous humanoids choose to wield the willow first. They soon show their prowess as, despite an early strike by Pte Dover, the next pair wear out the pencils of the scorers in the runs scored column until a merciful break at lunch – enjoyed alfresco style. The pattern continues in the afternoon, with the local batsmen putting the ball where they want, causing agitation and sore fingers among the scoreboard operating fraternity. Despite further wickets from Ptes Dover (2 for 34 in 10) and Googers (2 for 28 in 8.5) and a solid contribution from Pte JC (0 for 19 in 8), the home team press on to declare at a daunting 262-6.

From a strictly scientific point of view the day is saved after several large samples are taken of the local beverages. It soon becomes clear that both control and placebo groups are experiencing some curious out of body (especially the head) experiences. Experiment findings are carefully recorded, hypotheses are tested and there is much agreement among testers and testees that the local liquids are a primal life force for the Broadstarian people. It is a tired but satisfied party which makes the reverse trip to Tourship AITCHANBEE for the short shuttle flight back to Ocean View base and inevitably, further tests in the Cliftonville settlements.

The next decision made will have a lasting impact on the culture and lives of the APians and the Kentians. It is to visit and re-visit Planet Kent during subsequent second weeks in August in order to confirm current knowledge and research conclusions, as well as to cement relations between the two planets through the medium of the noble sport of Cricket.

With toureyetiss taking its toll, our batsmen fail to score at a sufficient rate to win the

Old Ruymian Life Force

Stardate 17-08-01 1030hrs On the mission's final day before return to Earth, it is a weary but satisfied group of pioneers who assemble on the Tourship for the final sortie. There is an area in the Ramsgate sector of planet Kent, which is populated by a group of humanoids known as

Tizz of the Day!

Old Ruymians. Some are very old indeed, due to an evolutionary process over centuries (and some fifties) which has given them astonishing longevity. Our aim is to discover what makes them tick. Is it the rarified atmosphere or their staunch loyalty to a few hectares of land known as Chatham House? Or is it the quality of their liquid intake?

Capt Eyetiss along with his management team of Lieuts Flintstone, Flynn and Toine wave the Tourship off on another short shuttle, while for a short time they pursue a different experiment, before later joining the main expeditionary party. They have a plenary session and a stock-take to do in preparation for the following day's return to Earth. They also need to check the potential sources of liquid in the Cliftonville area as a preparation for future missions to planet Kent. Corp LummoX is given the mission for the day of leading the Chatham House expedition. Fortunately the Old Ruymians are also familiar

with cricket and they opt to bat first on what is a wonderful track for batsmen. With toureyetiss becoming a minor epidemic, the AP bowlers are looking weary as several Old Ruymian strokes find their way unhindered to the boundary.

Despite the bowling of Corp LummoX (2 for 49 in 8), Pte Googers (2 for 69 in 13) and a fine late cameo from Pte JC (2 for 22 in 3), the home team are able to declare on 267-8. A superb lunch taken during the innings does not help our bowlers and fielders who carry enormous amounts of steak and kidney pie within them onto the field. As on the previous day's expedition, when it is our turn to bat most of our players cannot find the momentum necessary to carry them to victory, but such is the quality of the pitch, survival is comfortably achieved and stumps are drawn with the score on 173-6. Had the other batsmen been able to perform as Pte JC and Corp Charmpits did, a victory would have been achieved with time to spare. During their scintillating stand of 120, victory seems a possibility, but with their departure, this hope is dashed. Pte JC scores 67 and Corp Charmpits 65.

Attention is now drawn to the analysis of the Old Ruymians and their

