

With the team on a roll the pre match talk centred on two subjects.

Firstly how would the team cope without the tactical noise and churchillian qualities of skip, who would be shedding tears in West London as JT hung up his boots.

Secondly this week saw the return of Downe's young dynamo Josh, and whispers were afoot that he may even have had a sex change, as incriminating videos circulated.

Clearly skip had given some advice to Trub as on a damp square Downe elected to bat. The surface soon paid dividends as Dave not sure where to go moved back and forth before being bowled. An experimental order saw old 'kipper lands' Liam at number three for his seasons debut. Runs were a little awkward but flowed reasonably well though some catching straight from the Downe text book saw easy chances put down for both batsmen. Spindles was the next to go, all ends up, with Trub next in. Runs again flowed with ease for Trub who soon passed 50. Liam followed suit and was seen slipping a few fivers to half the oppo involved in the various reprieves. To say that little else followed would be a fair summary though Trub again scored a magnificent unbeaten century.

Excellent teas followed, with special mention to the brownies, well done Danielle.

To say things started well was an understatement as Sweet found himself on a hat trick on ball four after stumps had been sent flying twice.

Josh back in the fold opened up and to be frank not a lot happened for a while as the batsmen built up a partnership, as the bowlers rotated. Two quick wickets, from Parf and Dave, however put the game in the balance at 119-4. A further partnership again swung things to Cudham before Dave junior took 4 quick wickets leaving the oppo 60 short with only two left. Runs edged forward with the help of some generous fielding. The big moment came with Spindles brought into the attack surely picking up one plumb in front, but sadly not according to the umpire. A wicket did fall with the game now on a knife edge, with Cudham sneaking past with two balls to spare.

Josh. Well what can you say. Barely a year ago our dashing all rounder left for Thailand. Those with long memories will recall a dashing batsmen, lightning quick between the wickets. A rapid bowler, with a cunning 'leg break' slower ball. And lastly a fielder who could single handedly cover half the pitch sweeping the boundary.

What have they done to him, certainly not the weather as he was white as a sheet.

Like Samson without his hair it appears he has been drained. Gone was the dashing batsmen, to be replaced by some Spindles clone. Can't ever recall him playing a defensive short before. The bowling seemed to have been reduced to the pace of Sweet, and the fielding. Blimey even the Bear was beating him to the ball which was just as well as the ones that went to him went straight through him !

Anyway it appears he is being sent back so god only knows what we can expect next year !!

Despite the first loss there was one silver lining as Trub had to buy another jug as he took his season average up to 355. Well I say he bought it, but apparently the young don't carry cash, only Apple Pay. Unsurprisingly pubs don't barter beer for apples which meant poor old Parf had to cough up. Kids, do they ever stop costing you !

Lastly week 4 saw probably the shot of the season, causing a number of the spectators to question what they were drinking.

As Bill strode to the crease, the chat amongst the spectators seemed to centre on whether he would be out first or second ball. Well the first missed everything. The second however, OMG. As the bowler speared another into the pads, Bill, nonchalantly gave it a short arm jab sending the ball flying towards then over the boundary for an almighty six to at first stunned silence

followed by an almighty cheer. Next ball was similarly dispatched for 4 though sadly things were not to last.