

The Arkley Herald

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Letter from the Editor

Editor: James Franklin

Dear Reader,

Thank you for taking the time to pick up this revived bastion of journalistic integrity. That it has been 32 years since our last edition is a source of great hurt to absolutely no one. However, the longer a period of silence, the greater the urge to shout and scream into the void. Thus the Herald is rebirthed, brought back into the world despite the kicking and screaming against it.

This publication is an incredibly serious endeavour and the articles within should be treated as such. Such is the importance with which these words have been written and imbued that any serious



complaints about the incredibly serious content of this serious publication will be taken very seriously to a very serious-looking and seriously effective shredder.

In all seriousness, I hope you enjoy the content of this newsletter, both serious and silly, and wish you all the best in the off-season. It has been great to see so many new faces

join the club this year and so many older ones still ticking over for another.

This paper will not be monthly as under the stewardship of Brian Andrews, but it is hoped it will make an annual appearance, should it not be discontinued immediately upon resuscitation.

Kind regards,

The Editor.

Dates for the Diary

Arkley Sixes Social

Saturday 19th November
Sixes Fitzrovia
6:15pm
170 Great Portland Street, London, W1W 5QB

Arkley AGM

Friday 25th November
Red Lion
8pm
31 High Street, Chipping Barnet, EN5 5UW

Arkley Winter Curry

TBC

Arkley Quiz

TBC

Arkley Nets

TBC

Season in Review

A Successful Arkley Season by Many Measures

Wins: 9

Losses: 9

Ties: 0

Draws: 0

New Players: 10

Jack Perrin

Andrew Plimmer

Fraser West

Aman Chowdhury

Mihir Deshpande

Paul Elby

Marko Jergic

AJ Shazad

Ollie Scotting

Ruari Morris

Arkley Fifties: 15

Arkley Hundreds: 1

Fours: 376

Sixes: 26

Players with more than 100 runs scored: 10

Biggest Partnership: 192
Jack and Krish vs Hatfield Hyde

Fastest 50: Krish Hirani and Wesley Crellin

Slowest 50: Krish Hirani

Catches: 61 (despite our best efforts)

Drops: Too many to count

Run Outs: 9

Stumpings: 2

Arkley Ducks: 16

Phil P Slip Catches: 2

Dave Gordon Injuries: 2

Nick Anson Hands: 1

Wesley Crellin Legs: 2

Most likely out LBW: Wesley Crellin and David de Klerk (3 times)

Worst Drop:

Andrew Plimmer

Longest knee-slide:

Fraser West

Most likely to catch a ball with their head:

Chris Trebilcock

Most likely to bat with their head: Jack Perrin

Most enthusiastic fans:
The Hirani children

Most likely to become a professional scout:

Tina Xia

Most likely to get the oppo to play for us:

AJ Shazad

Most likely to swear at a 16 year old:

Bhavik Patel and Jack Perrin

Most likely to be last out to field: Phil Jones

Most likely to fight the umpire: Jack Perrin

Most likely to be playing at 100:

Clive Townsend

A Day in the Life of Kamal Shah (2nd July 2022)

Be warned, Kamal's inner monologue is entirely in the third-person.

Alarm clock blares. It is 6am. Kamal reaches out and turns it off. He delicately plucks a cigar from his bedside table. A flick of the lighter. A deep inhale. A long breath. Smoke rises. It's Arkley Cricket day. Kamal slowly extracts himself from the limbs of the eight women that lie across his bed. He gazes fondly at his replica Peter Tait Fielding Trophy 2017 before making his way downstairs.

Kamal swiftly consumes his breakfast of ten

Weetabix. Brett Lee and his Weet-Bix can get in the bin. Weetabix is for real champions. How many Arkley wickets has Brett Lee taken? Exactly. Kamal lights up another cigar.

Kamal gets in his car and arrives at the ground at 12:30. He lights up another. It's a 1pm start, but he knows to be early. He's an Arkley man. Kamal helps set out the flags with precision. Job complete. Another cigar burns brightly.

Ilford Catholic are batting. Kamal watches with disdain as the first five

batsmen go in quick succession. That's okay. Let the young bowlers have their time. The captain turns to him. "Kamal, next over this end?" Kamal nods.

Bhavik bowls his over. Tidy. One wicket. Not bad for 30. Kamal smiles. Only four wickets to go. It's nearly smoke time. Better wrap this up quick. Kamal Shah—3 overs, 3 wickets. The team stroll off. Ilford Catholic 89 all out. Could do with a smoke right now. 24 overs, the game is done.

Kamal enjoys another smoke. Even a silly T10

couldn't spoil this day. Another Arkley win courtesy of yours truly. Kamal surveys the scene and broods upon his creation. "See you next week." Kamal walks to his car. Drives himself to his Lamborghini parked around the corner and returns home in style.

When he arrives home, his eight concubines are waiting. A quick dinner. A tasty dessert. Kamal is in bed for 10pm. He strokes his replica Peter Tait Fielding Trophy 2017 before sinking into eight hours of dream-filled bliss. Arkley 'til I die.

Personal Files

A return to the series that takes a detailed look at “star” Arkley performers.

Profile: James Franklin

Date of birth: 25/12/95

Place of birth: Doncaster

Mother’s maiden name: Hang on, I don’t think I should be answering these questions.

Height: Smaller than a goalkeeper or bowler should be. Apparently as soon as I decided my roles in sport, my body decided to self-sabotage.

Weight: Increasing.

Hair: Receding.

Eyes: Two (light brown)

Distinguishing Marks: Don’t need to. I only know one Mark.

I.Q.: At the post office.

Favourite Food: Lasagna, Chinese Dim Sum, Roast Dinner.

Favourite TV Programmes: Arcane, Bojack Horseman, Have I Got News for You, The Thick of It

Favourite Films: Blade Runner, Lord of the Rings (all of them), The Lighthouse, Knight’s Tale, Arrival

Favourite Music: King Gizzard and the Lizard Wizard, The Psychedelic Porn Crumpets, Muse, Khruangbuin

Favourite Cricketers: James Anderson, Shaun Tait (there’s nothing like fast, incredibly dumb speed)

Biggest Thrill Playing Cricket: Knocking back the top of off.

Biggest Drag Playing Cricket: Hitting leg stump, but the bails not coming off.

Happiest Moment Playing for Arkley: Beating Roving Reporters any time.

Unhappiest Moment Playing for Arkley: Dropping a dolly off Dad’s bowling (he doesn’t get many).

Ambitions: Make Arkley Cricket Club great again. Finally get a five-for. Get someone else to write an article for this God-forsaken rag.

Favourite Article: The Kamal Shah because it is all definitely true.

Profile: Jack Perrin

Date of birth: 17/02/96

Place of birth: Coventry

Mother’s maiden name: Dixon

Height: 176cm

Weight: 65kg

Hair: On the way out.

Eyes: Blue

Distinguishing Marks: Two dodgy shoulders

I.Q.: Middling

Favourite Food: Smoked salmon

Favourite TV Programmes: Stath Lets Flats, Peep Show

Favourite Films: The Perks of Being a Wallflower

Favourite Music: James Blake, 1990s atmospheric Jungle

Favourite Cricketers: Ian Bell, Chris Woakes, Matt Lamb, Dominic Sibley, Sam Hain

Biggest Thrill Playing Cricket: Creaming one through the covers.

Biggest Drag Playing Cricket: Lack of teas in the modern game.

Happiest Moment Playing for Arkley: Seeing Fraser take top of off and following it up with the Imran Tahir celebration.

Unhappiest Moment Playing for Arkley: Getting chat from a 16 year old.

Ambitions: To curb my competitive streak.

NB from the Editor: The Editor also feels that Jack should add “submit articles on time” to his list of ambitions, having taken multiple months of chasing to get to this point.

If you would like to feature on Arkley’s Personal Files, please make your submissions to me directly via email or WhatsApp.

Arkley Agony Aunt - Auntie Mildred

Introduction:

Welcome my lovelies to Auntie Mildred's little corner. I've had a rough week and I'm hungover, but my editor said I need to pay my way. Bastard. It's okay, my editor won't read this anyway. Auntie will try her best.

Arkley Snoozefest

Dear Mildred,

I recently fell asleep during an Arkley game and woke up to find photos of my adventures to the Land of Nod circulating on the Arkley WhatsApp Group. How do I delete these incredibly compromising photos from people's devices? And How do I stop it from happening again?

Help Mildred!

From Jill Phones

◆ **Mildred says:** Oh Jill, I wouldn't worry too much about what the Arkley lot think. Regarding deleting the photos, unfortunately once they've been shared, you are no longer in control. Death of the Author and all that. In future, try to stay awake while the team is batting (or indeed when the team

is fielding). If you're still struggling to stay awake, an incredibly effective and often prescribed treatment is to think of PK naked. You will never sleep again.

Dropped

Dear Mildred,

I like to think I'm quite good at cricket. I would describe myself as a good batsman, a useful bowler, and normally a very reliable and capable fielder. However, recently I feel like my teammates have lost all respect for me after I dropped an absolute sitter. I top-scored with 25 that game, but all that anyone remembers is the dropped catch off their number 11. How can I get my teammates to respect me again?

From Anonymous Plumber

◆ **Mildred says:** Darling, you worry too much. Everyone drops catches. It is the Arkley way. It is all smoothed over in the pub after the game. We laugh and we move on. Having said that, I have just remembered the drop in question. I would suggest counselling.

In a Spin

Dear Mildred,

I'm a very ambitious up and coming leg-spinner, but every captain I've played under has insisted I bowl seam. I feel like my creativity is being stifled just because our vice-captain happened to break his hand off my spin the one time I was given free reign. How should I fight such blatant prejudice?

From Frankly Furious

◆ **Mildred says:** Dear, I've seen your leg spin. Put it back in the cupboard, padlock it, throw away the key. Cease these delusions of Warne-like grandeur before they hurt someone else.

Crowd Trouble

Dear Mildred,

I really enjoy playing for Arkley, particularly batting. However, there is this one spectator who turns up to our games who hurls abuse and then leaves. He keeps shouting for us to run twos and threes when I don't think the runs are on. What is the best way to deal with abusive crowd members?

◆ **Mildred says:** That's our Chairman PK. Put some respect on the name and bow down before your God. If he says it's a two, run a fucking two.

Hot-Headed

Dear Mildred,

I've been finding it very difficult lately to keep my cool during our games. I've started challenging decisions and even told a 16 year old to "fuck off" after we got his wicket. Any tips? I don't know what I might do next when the red mist descends.

From Pat Herring

◆ **Mildred says:** It's very natural to get frustrated in cricket. It is a competitive game after all, even if we do play friendly cricket. However, as a friendly club, we do rely on our reputation to get games, so maybe keep swearing at teenage opposition to a minimum. I would suggest you let your runs do the talking.

Dear Mildred,

He was a prick though.

Mildred says: All right Bhav, settle down. You're 30.

The New Cricketing Scientist

An intellectual article for intellectual folk.

Earth's rotation or Earth's spin is the rotation of planet Earth around its own axis, as well as changes in the orientation of the rotation axis in space. Earth rotates eastward, in prograde motion. As viewed from the northern polar star Polaris, Earth turns counterclockwise.

The North Pole, also known as the Geographic North Pole or Terrestrial North Pole, is the point in the Northern Hemisphere where Earth's axis of rotation meets its surface. This point is distinct from Earth's North Magnetic Pole. The South Pole is the other point

where Earth's axis of rotation intersects its surface, in Antarctica.

Earth rotates once in about 24 hours with respect to the Sun, but once every 23 hours, 56 minutes and 4 seconds with respect to other distant stars.

Earth's rotation is slowing slightly with time; thus, a day was shorter in the past. This is due to the tidal effects the Moon has on Earth's rotation. Atomic clocks show that a modern day is longer by about 1.7 milliseconds than a century ago, slowly increasing the rate at which UTC is adjusted by leap seconds. Analysis of historical astronomical records shows a slowing

trend; the length of a day increased about 2.3 milliseconds per century since the 8th century BCE.

Scientists reported that in 2020 Earth had started spinning faster, after consistently spinning slower than 86,400 seconds per day in the decades before. On June 29, 2022, Earth's spin was completed in 1.59 milliseconds under 24 hours, setting a new record. Because of that trend, engineers worldwide are discussing a 'negative leap second' and other possible time-keeping measures.

This increase in speed is thought to be due to various factors, including the complex motion of its molten core, oceans, and atmosphere, the effect of

celestial bodies such as the Moon, and possibly climate change, which is causing the ice at Earth's poles to melt. The masses of ice account for the Earth's shape being that of an oblate spheroid, bulging around the equator. When these masses are reduced, the poles rebound from the loss of weight, and Earth becomes more spherical, which has the effect of bringing mass closer to its centre of gravity. Conservation of angular momentum dictates that it spins faster, like a spinning ice skater drawing their arms in, causing them to spin faster.

Anyway, this is Wes's excuse for why he can't spin the ball

Ark-ley at that! It's the Peaky Blinders!

Birmingham imports making the difference.

Keen Arkley members will have met the new family that has arrived at Chandos Avenue.

Andrew, Fraser, and little Jack are the most recent additions to the Arkley tribe and have already made telling contributions to the club.

Fraser, the dad of the group puffs on a cigarette after a hard-won game. "Bowling's a tough job, especially opening or first

change, but I do what I can to support my family. It's honest work. Puts wickets on the board."

Jack, the child of the group and described by some as having "golden retriever energy", is seen shadow-batting outside the pavilion.

Andrew, the weary mother, calls after him, "Come on, Jack. Let's put the bat away."

Jack says, "No! I've nearly scored my hundred." He quickly runs over when he

sees Andrew with a pint.

"Lager, his favourite. Works every time." Andrew smiles as Jack grins up at him.

Jack shouts, "Hey Fraser. Fraser!"

Fraser replies, "What?"

Jack chuckles, "Nothing." He then zooms off again after he spots a wild umpire in a nearby field.

Andrew gazes after him fondly, "I taught him that joke, you know?" With 543 runs scored at an average

of 41.77, Jack has been the talk of the town. Why shouldn't Andrew be a proud mother?

Andrew's own batting has not gone unnoticed, already with two Arkley fifties in the bank.

Fraser leans back and puffs on his cigarette. "I just love cricket, you know? Takes me back to bowling in my Oxford days."

Asked for the secret to their success, the family reply, "Messy nights on Friday. Always go big."

The Silver Cup

A Short Story by Mervyn Lack (with apologies to Hugh Walpole)

The old man was sitting in his lounge watching the persistent rain falling. Why did every weekend outside of the cricket season seem to be the same? Rain, rain and more rain. Very depressing.

Oh, for those sunny days of summers past, when cricket was played without interruption, under cloudless blue skies and to the sound of ball on willow.

Was it really like that? Probably not.

Never a cricketer of any great worth, he had his moments, and those moments came back in his memory and brightened the dull days of winter.

If only he were still able to play, he missed those times dreadfully. He did his bit to support his adopted club, but it wasn't the same as being part of the team, pitting your wits and skills against other hopeful players. It was many years since he had played but still, in his mind, he could bowl that teasing out-swinger, edged off to slip.

As the afternoon went on, he had tired of reading his newspaper, removed his spectacles and closed his eyes. Before long he dozed and dreamed of games from years ago.

Brattleby v Warrington.

The season had been disrupted by unusually inclement weather and the two teams had arranged to play their annual fixture for the "Silver Cup" at Aisthorpe Hall. They were lucky that the venue had been available and both clubs were grateful to their hosts for the opportunity to play.

On this occasion the weather relented, and it was a lovely sunny and warm afternoon, full of promise for the game ahead.

Brattleby won the toss and Roger, captain for the day, decided to field.

Brian and Jerry opened the batting for Warrington, and Chris and Barry opened the bowling for Brattleby.

(Surely that's not three friends of the old man playing for Warrington, he used to play with them at his earlier club, nearly fifty years ago. Those three, and the son of another player, must be an advantage for Brattleby, who had gone for a youthful team on this occasion, only two sixty-year olds against the normal five or six.)

A steady start until the first wicket fell at thirty-eight, when Phil, who had played for Brattleby for two seasons, and held several Brattleby scoring records, came to the wicket.

The next partnership was worth ninety-one before Phil was bowled by a full toss from Vinod. Phil seemed to lose the flight of the ball but out is out and Brattleby were mightily relieved.

Brian was eventually caught and bowled by Jack, for a splendid seventy-two. The other batsmen, Dave and Patrick particularly, pushed the score along at a steady rate. Patrick was lucky, to be dropped by Roger, and unlucky, to be run out by a great throw by Sunil, and Patrick was out for forty-seven.

The final total of two hundred and thirty-eight for five, from forty overs, looked reasonably daunting and would take some tracking down.

At no stage throughout the innings did the Brattleby players heads drop and there were some good stops and throw-ins. All the Brattleby bowlers performed adequately and the total could easily have been much greater.

After the break, when a splendid tea had been consumed, Brattleby set about their run chase. Two hundred and thirty-nine to win, off a possible forty overs.

(Brattleby were renowned for their teas and many a side was reluctant to resume the contest after the tea interval.)

Now Brattleby are not renowned for their batting performances when batting second against a biggish total, so there was a deal of trepidation about the task. Also, to be considered is the infamous Brattleby collapse, when wickets have been known to tumble at very regular intervals.

The old man watched on and kept everything crossed for, at least, a creditable performance, if not success.

The opening batsmen put on forty-eight before the first wicket fell. Sunil came in and, like his Indian namesake, smote the ball to all parts before being clean bowled by Brian, with the total on one hundred and nineteen.

Jack was caught by one of Warrington's senior players, having matched Brian's score of seventy-two.

The old man was beginning to feel much happier and even started thinking about the possibility of victory.

The skipper entered the fray, when he was shortly joined by Raul, and the two of them soon had put on a fifty partnership. Raul was a revelation, scoring his Brattleby career best, hitting the ball with ferocious power and hitting four consecutive boundaries off one beleaguered bowler.

The old man was beside himself, and soon the skipper hit a straight six to win the game. Brat-

tleby two hundred and forty for five, with overs to spare.

An amazing win, all the Brattleby players had contributed, and the spirit among the side was ecstatic.

The old man was as excited as any of those taking part in the game and was keen to bask in the reflected glory.

At the conclusion, the man-of-the-match award was presented, and Roger received the Silver Cup on behalf of the winning team.

Roger then went to the old man and suggested he might like to look after the cup through the winter months. The old man accepted the generous offer and was so proud

The old man woke with a start. The phone was ringing and when he sleepily picked it up, he was informed by a mechanical voice that his Amazon subscription would be automatically renewed for seventy-nine pounds ninety-nine. He hung up.

So, it was all a dream after all, an amalgam of long-lost memories and wishful thinking. So disappointing after the high he had experienced.

Oh well, back to reality, time for a cup of something.

As he got up, to head for the kitchen, and a welcome cuppa, he glanced quickly toward his left and there, in pride of place on his coffee table, sat the Silver Cup.

Author: Mervyn Lack



Batting Averages

Forename Surname Matches Innings N/Os Runs HS Average 100s 50s Fours Sixes

(Qualification - Two Completed Innings)

Nick	Anson	4	3	0	141	98	47.00	0	1	19	0
A J	Shazad	8	8	2	273	91	45.50	0	2	44	3
Jack	Perrin	14	14	1	543	117*	41.77	1	3	72	1
Kiran	Chaudhuri	3	3	1	81	53*	40.50	0	1	8	3
Ben	Candy	9	7	2	181	55	36.20	0	1	29	0
Andrew	Plimmer	10	10	2	225	57	28.13	0	2	27	0
Clive	Townsend	14	10	6	103	20*	25.75	0	0	5	1
Wesley	Crellin	8	7	0	171	54	24.43	0	1	30	3
Krish	Hirani	11	11	0	268	54	24.36	0	3	29	9
James	Franklin	17	14	2	248	48*	20.67	0	0	32	5
David	De Klerk	8	7	1	73	19	12.17	0	0	7	1
Bhavik	Patel	13	11	1	110	31*	11.00	0	0	18	0
Gary	Bollers	10	8	2	60	18	10.00	0	0	11	0
Khalid	Burney	3	3	0	26	24	8.67	0	0	4	0
Fraser	West	6	4	0	30	14	7.50	0	0	5	0
Demant	Hirani	10	9	0	45	11	5.00	0	0	7	0
Dave	Gordon	5	3	1	9	7	4.50	0	0	1	0
Anay	Patel	3	3	0	10	5	3.33	0	0	1	0
Mihir	Deshpande	2	2	0	3	3	1.50	0	0	0	0

Also Batted

Ollie	Scotting	1	1	0	53	53	53.00	0	1	10	0
Nic	Armitage	1	1	0	49	49	49.00	0	0	5	0
Phil	Jones	12	5	4	21	8	21.00	0	0	3	0
Scott	Duke-Giles	3	2	1	20	17	20.00	0	0	4	0
Jon	Knappett	1	1	0	13	13	13.00	0	0	1	0
Paul	Lewis	1	1	0	8	8	8.00	0	0	1	0
Dave	Simmons	1	1	0	8	8	8.00	0	0	2	0
Marko	Jergic	1	1	0	4	4	4.00	0	0	1	0
Paul	Elby	1	1	0	3	3	3.00	0	0	0	0
Ruari	Morris	1	1	0	2	2	2.00	0	0	0	0
Aman	Chowdhury	2	1	1	2	2*	0.00	0	0	0	0
Kamal	Shah	6	2	2	1	1*	0.00	0	0	0	0
Chris	Trebilcock	2	1	0	0	0	0.00	0	0	0	0
Phil	Pennicott	6	2	1	0	0*	0.00	0	0	0	0
Phil	Knappett	1	1	0	0	0	0.00	0	0	0	0

Bowling Averages

Forename Surname Matches Overs Balls Maidens Runs Wickets Best Bowling Average Economy

(Qualification - 10 overs)

Scott	Duke-Giles	3	16	4	2	55	4	2 for 3	13.75	3.30
Wesley	Crellin	4	20	2	1	95	6	3 for 33	15.83	4.67
Ben	Candy	4	17	0	3	78	4	3 for 51	19.50	4.59
Kamal	Shah	4	13	0	0	103	5	3 for 15	20.60	7.92
Aman	Chowdhury	2	11	2	1	65	3	2 for 32	21.67	5.74
Phil	Jones	12	73	0	10	308	14	3 for 6	22.00	4.22
Clive	Townsend	7	34	0	3	156	7	3 for 29	22.29	4.59
James	Franklin	16	108	2	20	518	23	4 for 28	22.52	4.78
Bhavik	Patel	6	26	0	3	140	6	2 for 13	23.33	5.38
David	De Klerk	4	22	0	1	152	6	2 for 31	25.33	6.91
Andrew	Plimmer	4	20	0	0	128	5	3 for 37	25.60	6.40
Jack	Perrin	13	52	3	4	344	12	3 for 26	28.67	6.55
Dave	Gordon	5	29	2	0	156	5	3 for 51	31.20	5.32
Gary	Bollers	10	71	0	6	360	10	4 for 36	36.00	5.07
Fraser	West	6	38	5	2	193	5	3 for 33	38.60	4.97
A J	Shazad	6	29	0	5	132	2	1 for 7	66.00	4.55
Anay	Patel	2	11	4	1	66	1	1 for 33	66.00	5.66

Also bowled

Ollie	Scotting	1	8	0	1	41	2	2 for 41	20.50	5.13
Jon	Knappett	1	3	0	0	30	1	1 for 30	30.00	10.00
Phil	Knappett	1	8	0	0	45	1	1 for 45	45.00	5.63
Marko	Jergic	1	7	0	1	41	0	0 for 41	0.00	5.86
Ruari	Morris	1	4	0	0	28	0	0 for 28	0.00	7.00
Kiran	Chaudhuri	2	5	0	1	41	0	0 for 14	0.00	8.20

Petition! Stop the Scott-ish Independence!

On behalf of a very upset Mervyn, we have organised a petition to the UK government to ask that they intervene in bringing Scott Duke-Giles back to the UK. It is of the utmost

importance for the club that Scott is in London for the cricket season AND the off-season to help Arkley train. The Prime Minister is asked to use everything in their power

to keep Scott on British soil. Left-arm quicks are in short supply. The government must commit itself to ensuring our best and brightest do not leave for some second rate

cricket nation that uses maple instead of willow for their bats. If you want to get involved in our grassroots campaign, text SCOTT to Mervyn's phone number at 2am (any day).

Fielding

Name	Surname	Catch	Stump	R/Os
James	Franklin	9	0	0
Andrew	Plimmer	6	0	1
Jack	Perrin	5	0	1
Bhavik	Patel	5	0	1
Ben	Candy	3	0	0
Clive	Townsend	3	0	0
Krish	Hirani	3	2	0
David	De Klerk	3	0	2
Fraser	West	3	0	0
Demant	Hirani	3	0	2
Scott	Duke-Giles	3	0	0
A J	Shazad	2	0	1
Wesley	Crellin	2	0	0
Phil	Jones	2	0	0
Phil	Pennicott	2	0	0
Nick	Anson	1	0	0
Kiran	Chaudhuri	1	0	0
Gary	Bollers	1	0	0
Dave	Gordon	1	0	0
Anay	Patel	1	0	1
Paul	Lewis	1	0	0
Dave	Simmons	1	0	0

Highest Scores

Name	Score	Date
1 Jon Knappett	151*	(2010)
2 Clive Townsend	136*	(1989)
3 Ben Candy	134*	(2013)
4 Paul Lewis	130*	(2017)
5 Jon Knappett	124*	(2007)
6 Paul Lewis	123*	(2016)
7 Clive Townsend	119*	(1988)
8= Ben Candy	118*	(2016)
8= Ben Candy	118*	(2013)
8= Ben Candy	118	(2019)
11 Jack Perrin	117*	(2022)

Batting and Fielding Tips and Tricks from the Best

When Jack Perrin was interviewed for this piece, he was one pint deep, so he may not remember it. It definitely happened though.

Interviewer: Welcome Jack to your first interview with the Arkley Herald.

Jack: Huh?

Interviewer: You are coming off the back of a fantastic debut season where you even scored your first century, 117

not out. How does it feel?

Jack: Oh yeah, thanks man. Haha, well you know, class is permanent. I'm just a run machine. Runs just happen when I'm in the team.

Interviewer: Very good. Do you have any tips for those developing talents such as Andrew?

Andrew: What?

Jack: Yeah, well I used to play on the streets in Birmingham *mimes a cover drive*. Click, ooh yeah,

four runs. It was the nice streets near the cricket club though, not those dirty streets. It just toughens you up, breeds that winning mentality.

Interviewer: That's int...

Jack: Did you know I discovered Issy Wong?

Interviewer: Moving on, you're noted to be very fast in the outfield and a quick runner...

Jack: Can't believe Clive didn't make that run.

Interviewer: Okay, not that question then...

Jack: He could have got there if he went for it, you know? I can't believe it. *Vein popping out of his forehead*

Interviewer: Jack, are you okay? Your eyes are quite wide...

Jack: A WIDE?! I'M TELLING YOU, IT WASN'T A FUCKING WIDE! ARGHHH!

Andrew: Run!!! Everyone run! Save yourselves!

Interview terminates

Arkley Meme Page

Jack: "You could have made that run!"

Clive



Jack and the Birmingham bois off to play cricket for Arkley



Arkley Meme Page



Arkley Lookalike



Ben Affleck



David de Klerk

Who would you have in your team?

Looks good in black and white	Looks good in black and white
Actor	Real person
Played a forensic accountant in "The Accountant" who takes down bad guys	Real life forensic accountant who takes down bad guys
Owens statues called Oscar	Knows actual people called Oscar
Does not open the batting	Opens the batting
Probably a rubbish off-spin bowler	Useful off-spin bowler
Has never scored runs for Arkley	Has scored multiple runs for Arkley