

The Week 2017

Bryanston Butterflies

9-13th July 2017

Baz Street - Please forgive some memory lapses. It was quite a few months ago now

The Hawker Cup - Sunday 9th July

Sherborne

As usual, our key message was to win the first game so we don't have to move all our bags up the hill to the Phoenix pavilion. Sherborne were standing in our way, however, and they looked equally determined to remain encamped in the luxury of Hawker.

We elected or were forced to bowl first and were off to a great start, with **Adam F-W** and **Tom Jenkins (TJ)** bowling tidy lines and lengths and taking the quick wickets of the Sherborne nos. 2 and 3 for ducks. Quickly, **Adam** had a second and they were 3 down for not many (scorebook badly kept..). A decent partnership of around 60 got them going however, aided by our inability to catch. This would go on to be the theme of The Week in 2017. The **Dickson Brothers, George and Charlie**, had good spells with little luck. The flat pitch and set batsman meaning their effort went little rewarded. **George** with a single wicket in his 4 overs, conceding 21 runs and **Charlie** 31 runs from his 3 over spell. I had 4 overs 3 for 17. **Adam** came back for two overs and finished very strongly to take 3 for 11 from his 4 overs. Another person bowled one over, but I can't read the name (D.D. Langer?), one over for 7 for them. Could be **Oli D'Erlanger Bertrand** perhaps, and the age old 'BOWLER'S NAME PLEASE' response wasn't correctly heard.

Sherborne ended with a score of 120 for 8 from their 20 overs and the game nicely balanced.

The Bryanston innings reads very happily. Every player was caught or stumped or in my case, unsurprisingly, run out. These wickets did fall in a winning manner though, **James Marhsall** smoking a single boundary before being dismissed and **Tom Scott** whacking 20 lusty runs. **Iain Pearce** contributed a muscular 24, me with just 8. **O D-B** and **Mike Davies** with just 4 a piece and we looked like wobbling, but **Harry Waterton** played lots of delicious looking swat shots to rapturous applause for his 22 and brought us over the line, with **Adam F-W** supporting with 5 not out.

Job done with 3 overs to spare and most importantly we remained on our favoured Hawker pitch. Well, perhaps most importantly, we dispatched a decent Sherborne side.

Canford

Often the Bridesmaid and rarely the Bride, we were fierce in our preparation for the Canford final; only half cans of cider allowed under the strict and watchful eye of our great leader, **Christopher Cosgrove**. More scorebook malfeasance, means I'm going on hazy memory for much of this, but it appears we batted first and to great effect.

James Marshall kicked us off with a scuttling and energetic 9, his opening partner, **Harry Waterton** once again squashing bowlers to all parts, eventually falling for 35. **Charlie Dickson** didn't want to bother the scorers, who were clearly struggling, and **George Dickson** seemed to feel the same way, refusing to use anything other than even numbers in his (odd number!) 39. 7 boundary 4s and a 6 making fine viewing for the capacity crowd. **Adam F-W** and **Iain Pearce** finished us off with 30 not out and 17 not out respectively, having pulverised the Canford attack. We were truly floating like Butterflies but could we sting like bees...?

The scorebook doesn't hold all the answers here, Canford making 88 for no wicket from 8.4 overs is all it says. From memory though, we lost. No stinging and enough of these dodgy puns.

Bryanston once again the losing finalists, but we had a great day and it seemed there was some form within the group to utilise in the week proper.

The Jesters - Monday 10th July at Bryanston

Electing or being forced or Negotiating for the Flies to bat first, the Jesters found a familiar foe. **Badger**.

Going back slightly, **Oli D-B** was opening up for the Flies, looking fresh and ready for the onslaught from the London side. A third ball duck said otherwise, but that brought together the **Guys, Bucknell and Locke**. **Locke** continued his swashbuckling from the Hogs game and swashbuckled his was to 29, with only a single to go with his seven 4s. **Bucknell**, however, would be ever present and evergreen. Nudging, nurdling and using other assorted cricketing cliches, he batted for an epoch. After **Guy Locke** perished for his 29, **Badger** was joined through various eras by **Ben Ladd-Gibbon**, who looked very classy before sprinting past a spinning delivery, to make 28. **James Ladd-Gibbon** came and went quite quickly, playing a few nice shots for his 8. **Iain Pearce** made just three and we were wobbling at 106-5. I then joined **Badger** in what shall be known as the Jurassic period. A time when thundering beasts jogged slow singles and fiercely

attacked mediocre deliveries. Class oozed from the bat of **Badger** and he reached his century just in time for the declaration from **Coz**. No such luck for me though, left stranded on 48. 225 - 5 the score having faced 8 different bowlers and 60 overs.

60 overs were bowled by the Butterflies too, **Coz** doing a great job chaperoning the troops and the game to give them a sporting chance.

TJ and **James Ladd-Gibbon** opened the bowling, though **TJ** wasn't that happy bodily and could only manage 3 overs for 21 before he ended his bowling for the day to focus on his fielding. Of course he was wearing his classical trousers and playing shirt along with garish sunglasses, which don't get enough mentions within these annals.

Oli D-B was the change bowler and came on just as **James L-G** captured the wicket of their opening bat, caught ably by his batting-only brother, **Ben L-G**. The bowling change brought immediate reward as **O D-B** began with a wicket maiden.

Regular wickets fell, with **Adam F-W**, **Coz** and me joining the action. When the Jesters' opening bowler came in at number 8, however, they had their best player at the crease. He was a Kiwi, or Australian, some kind of cricket playing machine. He could bat, and unfortunately, wasn't tested out that keenly early in his innings, as I bowled him a full toss on his third ball which was dispatched towards the boathouse for 6. He scored quickly and easily and had some support from his colleagues to get the Jesters back into the game. We did everything we could to stop the scoring and broke through to bring them to 178-9; **O D-B** with the wicket. At this point, we pounced on the new bat, with fielders under his nose, behind his legs, behind his stumps, all over the show. However, the Kiwi/Aussie/Bionic Man, kept scoring. He seemed to not quite know whether to attack to win the game or defend to draw. The Flies just kept plugging away. Bowling changes and close fielders and perhaps even some sporting chat, but the number 11 just dead batted and the Kiwi/Aussie/Bionic Man just batted. **J L-G** finished with 2-25 from 7, **O D-B** with 2-51 from 16, **A F-W** 1-38 from 11 overs, **Coz**, 1-24 from 8 and me 3-43 from 15, but whatever we did, we couldn't get through them.

The Jesters finished 216-9. Close but no cigar. Great game though.

Clayesmore - Tuesday 11th July at Clayesmore

As our only away game for the week, we arranged for this one to be rained off. Not a ball bowled.

Sherborne - Wednesday 12th July at Bryanston

Some thick heads, but nothing to suggest that we shouldn't bat first. And bat first we did. **O D-B** and me opened up to the Sherborne threat. With a skiddy left armer bowling quite quickly, though off the wrong foot, we had to be quite careful. I started rather well, timing things nicely and **Oli** a little more scratchy. Those adjectives began to reverse, however, and **Oli** really got into his stride. Me the opposite. We batted for quite some time though, putting on 154 for the first wicket. I was dismissed for 54, missing a full toss on leg stump. That's how bad it got. **Oli** stroked his way to a magnificent 125 though, and is becoming something of a stalwart of the Flies lineup in the longer form, having scored a hundred most years, I think. **Guy Locke** couldn't continue his form and failed to score, but **J L-G** rattled 22 runs to keep the scoreboard rolling. 3 from **Mark Brewin** was entertaining, but short lived, but 24 not out from **Adam F-W** and 26 from **Harry Waterton** concluded an innings we didn't want to end. Pummeling Sherborne for 254 with only 5 wickets down. Only 50 overs bowled, but by just 4 bowlers. I'm sure they suffered later in the week. We have a much more careful attitude to our bowlers, which has nothing to do with fitness or willingness.

James L-G and **Adam F-W** opened up the bowling and did a fine job, both getting wickets in their first overs and keeping it very tight. **Adam** got a second wicket for himself and a third for the Flies leaving the Pilgrims struggling. A partnership developed between their number 4 and 5, which looked liked it could worry the total. However, they batted quite slowly until their skipper and no 5 started to whack it. Some lack of catching costing us, but we removed the stubborn number 4 batsman and then we had the game under control. **Will Bucknell**, son of **Badger**, bowled some lovely chinamen, taking his first butterflies wicket and cementing the Badger family into playing for the Butterflies for another generation. **Harry Waterton** bowled some very decent medium pacers, coming from a very high.. height, and got reward with the wicket of their main batsman and skipper for 56. We only required 9 wickets, as one of their number was taken to the Blandford A&E department with a broken finger. He made a meal out of it in my view and we should have liked to take his wicket too. Cycling through his bowlers, **Coz** eventually turned his arm over and took the final wicket with his second ball. **Mark Brewin** bowled some threatening

leg spinners, when he had finally finished his conversation with me at mid-off, **Nick Glydon** rolled his arm over, as did **O D-B**, our hero from the first innings.

Very satisfyingly, they were all out for 119 in 34.2 overs. An easy victory apart from the small middle order resistance.

Canford - Thursday 13th July at Bryanston

I'm afraid I didn't play in this game, so I can't add any colour to the picture, but from the scorecard it looks as though it wasn't a particularly colourful game. We struggled to put a side together, which was frustrating, but even with 15 players, it seems like the Canford Signet, Lawrence, would have ripped through us. Opening the bowling for them as we batted first, he has figures of 7 overs 6 for 13. Some resistance later on from 2 of **Badger, O D-B** and **J L-G** (more scorebook malfeasance) we were dismissed for 85, all of our 8 wickets gone.

Harry Waterton opened up and took 3 for 34, his best Butterflies figures, probably, but the game was done after 22.2 overs.

The week finished in a damp squib of a match with a damp squib of a day, but overall we had a great week of cricket to finish off our season.

2018 will see us with a September fixture, and preparation for the tour will be in full swing.

Nudger Cup - William Bucknell

William dropped a howler against Sherborne, so he wins the nudger cup for the first time.

Batting Cup - Oliver D'Erlanger Betrand

Oli scores all the runs

Bowling Cup - Baz

Not self awarded..