

07/06/2017 Far from the MCC

Venue: Away Format: 20/20

Result: Won

by 1 run

<u>Batsmen</u>	<u>How Out</u>	<u>Fielder</u>	<u>Bowler</u>	<u>Total</u>
1 D. Penhallurick	Not Out			31
2 R. Kella	Bowled		Roberts	11
3 P. Wiblin	Bowled		Reeve	17
4 A. Bevan	Bowled		Smith	1
5 E. Hyde	LBW		Smith	0
6 P. Jacobs	Stumped	Carter	Bullock	14
7 N.H.R. Wyatt	Run Out	Hoskins		18
8 J. Walter	Not Out			2
9 A. East	Not Out			1
10 M. Stanbury				0
11 K.H. Whiter				0
Subtotal				95
Byes				0
Leg Byes				1
Wides				4
No Balls				0
Grand Total				100
				for 6 wickets

<u>Bowler</u>	<u>Overs</u>	<u>Mdns</u>	<u>Runs</u>	<u>Wkts</u>	<u>Av.</u>	<u>Econ.</u>	<u>S.R.</u>
1 K.H. Whiter	4	1	15	0	0.00	3.75	0.00
2 M. Stanbury	4	0	27	1	27.00	6.75	24.00
3 A. East	3	0	17	1	17.00	5.67	18.00
4 J. Walter	4	0	24	3	8.00	6.00	8.00
5 N.H.R. Wyatt	3.5	0	12	3	4.00	3.43	7.67
Subtotal				95			
Byes				2			
Leg Byes				2			
Grand Total				99			
				for 10 wickets			

Catches: A. East, M. Stanbury, N.H.R. Wyatt 1, **Run Outs:** A. East, M. Stanbury, **Stumpings:** P. Jacobs (2)

Match Report

It's a funny old game! There have been some close finishes between Isis and The Mad in recent years, and this was another one of those. Firstly, I nominate myself for the duck award for making my way from Kidlington to Cutteslowe Park via Brasenose College and the Horspath athletics ground against the traffic (feckin' ejit), Luckily, we were batting when I arrived, and with Ravi Kella back in the hutch, 10 overs gone and 40 on the board I wondered if I should have given up my journey. I learned it was a retirement game when Dave Penhallurick walked away from the crease with 31 against his name and as a succession of wickets started falling things were looking bleaker than the rather horrible overcast drizzly weather. But an unlikely middle order partnership between Paul Jacobs and Nick Wyatt ensued which saw a variety of effective shots played, running which put all the pressure on the field and a scoreline that approached respectability. Jacobs looked almost grateful when he was then stumped, and crawled back to the pavilion gratefully sucking in the soggy air. It did not take long for Joe to refuse a run to midwicket and see the captain back in the hutch too, before he hit the same shot to the same fielder and made it home comfortably (feckin' ejit!). And so the innings ended with 100 on the board, at which point The Mad were the likely winners, although it was not going to be easy. Some early economy got the Isis tail up, but it was with the bowling changes and one wicket down that the drama started to unfold. With Gary Timms batting effectively at one end, a quick c&b to East kept up the interest, and after a smart run out from the arm of Matt Stanbury the vestiges of belief started to creep in. With about 30 needed the dangerous Ian Howarth replaced the retired Timms, but he was sensationally stumped by Jacobs in the champagne moment of the game. The Isis tails really came up then and The Mad started to commit hara-kiri. Some comedy running, another stumping from Walter's wide and a comparative champagne-earning one-handed diving catch to Alex Bevan saw the hosts a little desperate. When Timms returned with two overs to go, and one wicket or a couple of runs needed, the result was still in the balance. But no.11 Carter, trying to hold up an end, faced a passionate shout in golden-armed Wyatt's last over, and amidst a little protestation from the batsman he was given out LBW a run short. They had probably snatched defeat from the jaws of victory, but then all the more appropriate that I give a big shout out to the sportsmanlike play of the hosts and their genuine umpiring. The cricket may have not been out of the Bob Woolmer coaching manual, but on a grey and dreary night this was great entertainment for all involved.