





MINUTES OF MEETING HELD SEPT 5TH/57.

Chairman

By: W. Crowther was elected to the chair
Proposed by S. Furness (s) & G. Elegg.

The Secretary read the minutes of the last
meeting and proposed J. Rothwell (s) A motion
be passed as a true record. Carr.

It was proposed by S. Furness (s) B. Ingle that
the Second Team be photographed with the
Crossley Shield. Carried.

A Schofield proposed (s) A motion that we approach
A.V. Roberts to do the job. Carr.

It was proposed by S. Furness (s) R. Wadsworth
that we repair the floor with Weyroc. Carried.
By: V. Wadsworth. be approached to carry the work
out.

It was proposed by R. Wadsworth (s) J. Rothwell that
we hold the Annual Dinner at the Northfield Inn
Carried.

R. Whiteley (s) J. Rothwell that the Dinner be held
on Oct 25th. Carr.

F. Smith proposed (s) J. Buckwell that the tickets be
limited to 70. Carr.

S. Furness proposed (s) W. Crowther that Wilkinson Merley
be a guest. Carr.

J. Buckwell proposed (s) J. Rothwell that A. Whitehead and

J. Crossley be guests. Carr.

A Scott said he would get a menu.

The Secretary and Treasurer were instructed to engage artists.

The League Representative (W. Crowther) said he had nothing to report.

The League Representative (D. Schofield) said he had nothing to report.

There was no other business and the meeting was declared closed.

It was arranged that the next meeting be Oct 1st.

Composed by H. Robinson Esq.,
and presented
at the Annual Dinner
of the Halifax Cricket League, 29th Nov. 1957.

Here's to the lads of Halifax
Who toil without fatigue,
Who keep their flag a-flying;
A "Happy Breed"-this League.

Some Clubs are isolated,
Far from noise and bustle,
Yet grimly fought are countless games
In one fantastic tussle.

Its one grand League of heroes
Of that there is not doubt,
They're served by many Umpires
Who'd give their mothers out!

Greetland are the Champions;
Clem Baildon is in clover,
He loves to knock opponents out
Then bowl a maiden over.

Booth, I see, are runners up
They could not stand the pace,
They tell me that poor Harry Clogg
Dare hardly show his face.

Copley by the river,
Complete with waterfalls;
That's the place you'll find R. Smith
Fishing for his Balls.

Sowerby and Warley
Stuck it neck and neck.
Poor old Leonard Peckover
Got stranded in the wreck.

Mytholmroyd - promoted,
Thought they were going places,
But found in the First Division
They could not stand the pace(s)

Barkisland the terrible
Amidst the ice and snow
Dress themselves for battle
Like bloody Eskimos.

King Cross? I ask politely,
I knew I'd bought a pup,
I should not wonder, he replied
We're ruddy well fed up.

The Methodists of Mytholmroyd
Got themselves in a tangle,
And so were relegated,
Along with Triangle.

Bridgeholme are promoted,
The newest club at that,
The babes are now awearing
A large and outsize hat.

Siddal joins the House of Lords;
And you bet, there's no larkin,
They tell me now that dear old Ron
Is referred to as Lord Parkin.

Northowram still are playing,
The place gave me a shock,
Its like being in a cemetery
If you're out after nine o'clock.

Your President, he plays for Stones
Of that there is no doubt,
Its the only place the umpires
Daren't give the b---- out.

Blackley by the brickworks
So romantic that I choke,
When the Club is losing
The chimneys turn out smoke.

Websters by the hilltop
Ain't good for those who're nesh
If they ever win the Championship
Be sure you'll all get fresh.

Bradshaw still keep going,
And I nearly had a fit
When they told me Harold Whitehead
Once made the record hit.

At Dean Clough there's Joe Robinson
At least he was last season,
For Joe, he likes a change of club
But no one knows the reason.

Both Salem and old Stainland
Have suffered from selection,
And both the clubs are worried
As they must apply for re-election.

These are the Clubs of your grand League,
All set on "Pleasure Bent"
And I am very happy
To be VICE-PRESIDENT.