

# For better results eat tripe

Cricket — it's all a matter of tripe! Or so say Mirfield Parish Church cricket team who were not doing very well at the game until someone suggested that tripe was a talisman.

The team tried it out before a match, says one of the members, Colin Fretwell, with

very good result. Now it's worth the 35p a game to keep the team supplied with tripe with pleasing results.

They have now attained second place in Section "A" of the Dewsbury District League and gained a semi-final place in the Crowther Cup.

## Tripe boosts run rate

Yorkshire Post Reporter

WHEN one cricket team pack the bag for away matches they have to remember to put a little something extra in with the bats, pads and gloves.

That extra something has, members of the Mirfield Parish Church team believe, helped bring about an upsurge in their fortunes which has taken them to second place in Section A of the Dewsbury and District League and won them a Crowther Cup semi-final place.

It is a little delicacy which they first tried eight league matches ago, and seven of those matches have been won.

The eighth was lost because, they say, the captain Alec Joy, forgot the three-pound ration of tripe.

Liberally seasoned with vinegar, salt and pepper, it is cut into small pieces, piled on a communal plate and all 11 men dig in before the game.

On Saturday, Upper Hopton felt the power of the tripe-eating cricketers.

Upper Hopton scored 73 for seven in the allotted time, but the Mirfield men knocked off the runs for the loss of only one wicket.

Yesterday Mirfield batted first after a quick tuck-in and piled up 174 for 6 against Sowerby Bridge. Obviously the effects of the tripe had not worn off when it was their turn to field — their opponents were dismissed for 142.

It was a chance remark by the captain that brought about the tripe-eating ritual,

recalled a team member, Colin Fretwell, last night.

"We were not doing too well and he said we were playing like tripe so we might as well have some. He brought along a supply for the next game and we won it."

Mr. Joy said: "It is beautiful. Somebody gets it for me before each match and it usually costs about 30p or 35p."

"We shall certainly have a good helping before the next cup match in a fortnight's time."

# The winning team that trains on tripe

A LOCAL cricket team's success formula really is a load of tripe.

For the cricketers eat two and a half pounds of it before each game.

And they say that this has led to their present winning streak.

The Mirfield parish cricket team at Mirfield, near Huddersfield, have chalked up six victories in seven games since they started their tripe-eating ritual.

Team-member Colin Fretwell, 37, of North Street, Lower Hopton, Mirfield, said yesterday: "We think the tripe will take us to the top of the league.

"We eat it half an hour before every match."

# TOPICS

## A load of tripe about how to win at cricket

Mirfield Parish Church cricket team might have the oldest players in the Dewsbury and District League, but they're one of the fittest sides—thanks to tripe.

Each week, believe it or

not, they train on tripe, straight from the butcher's shop; and they're one of the most successful sides in the League.

Average age of the team is 32, with captain Alec Joy the "daddy" of 'em all at 42; but there's no sign of tiredness — thanks to the tripe.

It all started when one of the players' wives brought some tripe one day. They all had a taste—and enjoyed it so much they decided to have it regularly; now one of the players collects the tripe from the shop and down it slides before matches.

The Mirfield side has been runners-up in the Dewsbury and District League for the past four seasons, but this year they're out to win. Things are going well—thanks to tripe.

Old age pensioner, Mr. S. R. Smith of Greenside Road, Mirfield, one of the team's ardent supporters, had not heard about the tripe.

"Well, I'll be blown; I thought you were pulling my leg," he says.

The Vicar of Mirfield, the Rev. J. Mellors, comments: "I've never heard of a cricket team training on tripe before; in this area it ought to be fish and chips. It's a strange thing, but I hope it proves successful."

The players are confident of success and in the end it could be . . . thanks to tripe.



Wet or fine, Mirfield Parish Church cricketers still have their quota of tripe before a match. Our photographer Mike Chuck was at the big swallow on Saturday.

### Ionaco talk

Mr. Herbert Waldhausen, one of the best known German delegates at the annual conference of the ITO which concluded in Monaco at the weekend, will be a guest of the British Wool Federation at their annual dinner in Bradford on October 20.

"Certainly I shall come for the dinner," he told a man at the conference. His visit will enable him to renew friendships made when he worked in Bradford 14 years ago at R. G. Bailey & Co. Ltd., Bradford wool brokers, and Laycock Son & Co. Ltd., another Bradford wool house.

Mr. Waldhausen played Rugby at Lidget Green.

"I had two lovely blue, so black, eyes every Saturday night," mused Mr. Waldhausen.

Mr. David G. Price, of Bradford, who has just retired as secretary-general of the International Wool

for years to get permission to stage floral displays in City Hall; but there has been a firm "no."

Enter Ald. Mrs. Audrey Firth, as Lord Mayor—and hey presto!—the flower ladies are in. They're doing a two-day display on June 21 and 22, open to the public, and donations will go to the Lord Mayor's appeal fund for the Duke of Edinburgh award centre.

Mrs. Shirley Sharp, chairman of the Bradford Flower Club, tells me: "Every year we've some project for charity. We have decorated the Cathedral, Cartwright Hall, Bolling Hall—but never City Hall. We're lucky in having a lady Lord Mayor."

### Hospital call

High Royds Hospital, Menston, has a fairly good record library which serves 1,500 patients in 36 wards—and the top 20 are always in demand.

The hospital tries to keep up with the latest records, but Mr. Samuel Wheeler,

### TODAY'S THOUGHT

If parents want honest children they should be honest themselves.

—R. G. INGERSOLL

### Fifty Years Ago

(From the Bradford Daily Telegraph of June 12, 1922.)

A novel idea in babies' push chairs has recently appeared in Bradford streets. In front of the chair, and attached to it, of course, are two finely constructed wooden horses, making a very brave show indeed, for they appear to gallop as they move along.

After a thorough overhauling and extending at a cost of £70, the organ at Ryan Street Congregational Church, Bradford, was re-opened by two musical programmes at the ordinary afternoon and evening services.

### CROSSWORD

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