

Some of the Cartworth Moor players should have medals enough soon to open a jeweller's shop. By virtue of their most recent victory over Moldgreen, they qualified for yet another emblem of this character, and this evening, I understand, they will bring home the trophy of the Huddersfield Cricket Association. The issue was decided at Moldgreen last Saturday, when the Cartworth Moor eleven met the Moldgreen combination on the ground of the latter club, and scored a most creditable victory. At the moment I have not the full details. As a matter of fact, I rather miss the help of a kind friend who has for a long time given valuable assistance in this direction, but who is just now working out of town. You never fully realise what people have done for you until they have gone. For instance, many a housewife has a hundred and one duties to do now which were formerly carried out by "lads" who are with the colours.

However, I have been able to scrape together one or two interesting facts about this particular match. Cartworth Moor went in first and totalled 96, and Moldgreen responded with 57. Harry Mellor, I understand, played a "champion" innings for the visitors. He went in early on and came out last man with 40 to his credit. Of course, he had some assistance. S. Heap stayed along with him for a decent period, and later on H. Berry was a capital partner. If any other stayed for a while, omission of mention does not mean that they do not deserve such recognition. I haven't their names, and you can't make bricks without straw.

The visitors were fully entitled to congratulate themselves upon their batting display, and it is quite probable they would have made an even better show had not Harry Mellor received a nasty knock when he had got into his stride. The Cartworth Moor bowling was never really collared. G. A. Booth operated all through at one end, and claimed five wickets for 22 runs. George Pollard captured three for 12, F. Coldwell took a wicket in an incomplete over, and S. Jessop also managed a wicket. Almost from the beginning the visitors held the measure of their Moldgreen rivals, and fully deserved the

honours of the match. At the best, few teams in their class can vanquish Cartworth Moor.

The point now is: can Cartworth Moor repeat their last Saturday's performance this afternoon? They met Moldgreen in the first round of the Lamb Cup Competition. I wish them every success. Indeed, I should like them to emulate their performance of two seasons ago, when, it will be remembered, they carried off this trophy. But with only the first round on the tapes, it is rather too early to talk about their prospects, is it not? However, while they are down Huddersfield way, they are going to bring the other Cup home this evening, and if you hear a merry lot of fellows singing lustily, you must not run away with the idea that Berlin has yet fallen. It will mean that the "lads" from Cartworth Moor are bringing their trophy home.

Scholes won against an eleven with still their first League victory to record, and figuring at home, too, any other result would have been