

The NAYBC or YBC for short can be found most Saturday mornings bowling their little socks off to their heart's content, under the guidance of somebody's Mum or Dad who will eventually be bitten by the YBC bug. This little creature will infect its host in such a way that the poor victim will embark upon the BTBA Instructors Course, and hopefully become a fully trained coach. It is ironic to realise that but for the YBC, it is possible that the present coaching programme would not be as strong as it is, and who uses it most? That's right! NOT us, it's the kids! But that is another subject.

YBC members are from birth to 18. Full of enthusiasm, love the sport, and can't wait for next week. They participate in their own National Championships, Inter-County Championships, and tournaments, have their own National Teams, and raise their own finance, publish their own magazine, the Youth

Bowlers Chronicle.

Without doubt the future of our sport is invested in the NAYBC.

Next we have the Proprietors Association (PTBA). As it suggests, all the Bowling Centre Proprietors forming a common policy towards the sport, and the National Association. I must admit to almost total ignorance in their affairs but needless to say they are constituted, have a Chairman, Secretary and others to conduct their business. No doubt like all else they have their problems of hoping to keep their members within the guidelines set by their association. No doubt like others, not all proprietors are in their Association.

Next we have the NTBC, The National Tenpin Bowling Council. Constituted for the promotion, education and furtherment of the sport of Tenpin Bowling. Not to be confused with the BTBA National Council. The NTBC members are drawn

from the BTBA, the PTBA and the Bowling Manufacturers. The BTBA has allied its coaching programme as a part of the NTBC effort that includes special projects under the Chairmanship of Mr L. A. Wooley. Mr S. Adams is the Chairman of the Public Relations sub committee. Mr H. Caie Chairman of the Marketing sub committee. Mrs J. Morrison Chairwoman of the Advertising sub committee. Mr Bryan North is the NTBC Secretary. Alison Driscoll the Minute Secretary. Other members are the BTBA Chairman Eric Terry, J.P., Rita Glazer, and Norman Littlehales.

There we are Joe a quart into a half pint pot.

Yours respectfully,
Ted Shrimpton.

Cool Corner

NOW CLASS, I want you to give me your complete and undivided attention. The subject under discussion is survival. Nuclear survival to be precise. For the past several weeks I've been attending a course that teaches Civil Defence nuclear warfare survival techniques (that is to say, how to survive a nuclear war, not how to survive the Civil Defence). I'm not knocking it, anything that improves my chances of survival is a good thing. However, having turned up for the very best of reasons, I find that not only do I get to learn some very useful tricks in the survival one-upmanship game, but I also, free and at no extra charge, get comic relief. Read on.

Allow me to quote from official bit of paper EHW 19th Jan 1982 CD/0355, Paragraph 10(b) "The FALLOUT warning: when there is a danger from fallout there will be three loud bangs from maroons fired and/or three whistle blasts in quick succession". Can you imagine the mind boggling scenes likely to ensue if the sick possibility every becomes a reality?

"OK Bogson, the fallout is due overhead in three minutes from now, better let off the maroons."

"What do you mean 'ain't any'? There were two gross of the bloody things delivered on October the twenty second!"

"Well they were not intended to be used at the staff bonfire night beer up."

"Pardon? I let them off? I'll remind you that I let off a random

selection of twenty or so in line with the department's policy of quality testing all issued stocks. I did not tell you to make merry with the remainder of the issue. Can you produce documentation in triplicate Bogson? Signed by myself, to that effect?"

"Oh. That is not my signature. That is nothing like my signature, its all wavering and scrawled. I was not drunk, How dare you. I just wasn't feeling myself. Eh? Miss Moore from the typing pool will confirm that I was feeling somebody? Anyway, if there are no maroons, here's your whistle, get out there and blow the bleeding thing. No arguments, or I'll permanently block all chance of your ever being promoted to Deputy Under Assistant, Secretary, etc. etc. etc."

Anyway, apart from all sorts of

chuckle patter like the above, I've learnt some very helpful stuff. No doubt most of you have read "When the wind blows" by R. Briggs, Esq., or heard of the best bits in "Protect and Survive", where you construct an "inner refuge" inside your "survival room", and you make it out of a table or similar item? Well, according to the bloke who's running my course, one of the best pieces of furniture for this purpose is a sturdy office desk. Even now I have my agents in Ilford sizing up a particular desk. Checking that the accumulated graffiti of aeons ("MG RULES, OK!" "MORRIS DANCING IS FOR MINORS", etc) carved lovingly into its time stained top have not weakened the load bearing members. I shall have that desk for my own inner refuge. And when after fourteen days I and my cohorts spring out to wrest control of the world from the grasp of the idiot politicians who were responsible for two weeks acute annoyance (not to say bloody cramp) we shall refer to my copy of the WRVS hand book to learn that one of the urgent requirements is heat, both for cooking on and to huddle round, and there will be plenty of combustible material at hand in the form of redundant parts of buildings

and furniture, and we'll construct an enormous fire, and I'll pitch my place to get warm as near as possible to where I can watch those legs and that top and those drawers go up in flames, and I'll know that never again will the damn thing be able to write a single article. And it'll have been worth it. Heh, heh, heh, snigger, chortle and guffaw.

Personal considerations aside, I would in all seriousness recommend everybody to get on one of these courses. I'm a unilateralist and a pinko to boot, but I still want to know how to apply a tourniquet in case some fool chivs me up.

Yes it's true I've taken up driving, I've a licence to prove it. Yes, it's true my wife's taken up wood carving. I've got the wounds to prove it. As to the rumours concerning my partner taking up tenpin bowling, alas, I've nothing at all to prove it.

Oh well. Another season over. Another roaring success of a trophy presentation dance. Another great long list of "No Shows" by the principal trophy winners. Is it worth it? The answer has got to be "YES". The success stories might have it all tied up, but the also rans will always be for it, because although they might have bogged all chance of ever being success stories, they don't give up. YES it's worth it!

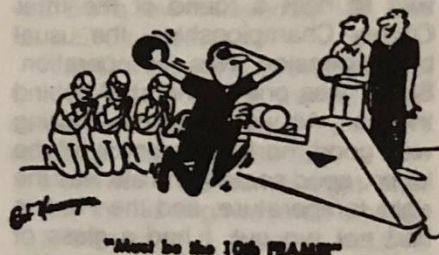
Anyway, I gotta get back to saving the world. Stay Cool. Oh no not the desk, it might be able to spell?

Taking up Joe's point of is it worth it? Read this article from Joan Cleverly.

I met an old friend of mine down the pub a few weeks ago. (Strictly non-alcoholic beverages of course!) Who used to work at Bexleyheath Bowl on the lane controls. He had never actually seen me bowl, (having only seen me as a spectator) and unaware that I was a regular league bowler, proceeded to inform that bowling was the most ridiculous, idiotic, futile game he had ever encountered. "Imagine," he continued, "bowling a ball at a load of bits of wood trying to knock them down. What a complete waste of time. You'd never catch me playing a stupid game like that." It was about then that he began to notice the look of amusement slowly creeping across my face. He stopped dead in his tracks, then eventually, taking his life in his hands, ventured to ask the all important question. "You don't bowl do you?" The look on his face when he heard my reply would have made a perfect picture; it should have been framed. For a few moments he was speechless but, seemingly undaunted by this revelation, he continued to run down the sport, ignoring any comments I made to the contrary. The essence of bowling that I could not get him to understand was that it was fun. Whether

bowling in ten leagues a week in four different centres with an average of 180, or bowling maybe only once or twice a year with a best score of 56, bowling is enjoyed by most people who try it. There are the odd exceptions, my friend being one. But on the whole bowling is one of the few sports that can boast of being available to a varied selection of people — it can be played by the young and the old, and even the handicapped. For every participant there is the same thrill of hitting the pocket, getting a strike, or picking up a spare.

For myself, I believe that bowling is at its best when fellow bowlers show the same enthusiasm and pleasure for an opponent's strike as for their own. I also believe that if the sport of bowling is to grow and flourish, then camaraderie and team spirit between bowlers at all levels must develop as well. Without these, bowling is as my friend put it a futile game. *Jo Jo you have certainly hit the pocket.*

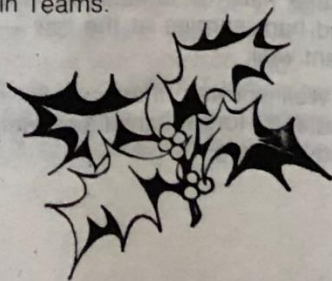


YBC News

Great Britain Junior Team

The NAYBC Management Committee have picked Squads of 12 boys and 12 girls for further training from which teams of 6 boys and 6 girls will be selected to represent Great Britain in the European Junior Championships to be held at Noorkoping, Sweden in April 1984.

From SEBA area Robert Hobart (Basildon) and Mark Presley (Basildon) have been picked for the boys squad and Elaine Lodge (Bexleyheath) for the girls squad. We wish them every good fortune in their efforts to make the Great Britain Teams.



Junior County Tournament

The Junior County Tournament was again held at Airport Bowl this year.

In the boys event in which 15 teams entered, Essex finished 5th and Kent, with a very young team, finished 14th. In the girls event where 13 teams entered, Kent finished in 6th place with Essex in 11th place. Both events were won by Middlesex.



Alset Design Limited

- ★ Phototypesetting
- ★ Design
- ★ Make up & Artwork
- ★ Photocopying
- ★ Typesetter of 'Bowling News'

190-192 WEST STREET · ERITH · KENT DA8 1AN · TELEPHONE: ERITH 40687

Failure Club

WHERE'S me Fosters!!?? This must be the sneakiest way to become a member. Pat Duggan had qualified by losing to his young son Dominic, and when he displayed his badge to Sandy his wife, she wanted it. But she had not qualified for membership into this, the most prestigious of clubs, and was not likely to.

"Oh go on", Sandy pleads. "No" replies Pat, "Oh please!" says Sandy. "Definitely not", replies Pat, "it's mine". All night this went on, and spread to yours truly, but Sandy was out of luck. How could the luckless Sandy obtain a badge? Could her salvation be a bottle of Bacardi all down her front when an optic fell out when she was replacing an empty? Would my usual weakness — bribery and corruption — be the answer? Not that night. I had decided Sandy was too good for membership, too nice.

A few weeks later, Bexleyheath was to host a round of the Inter County Championships, the usual bar extension was in operation. Sandy was one of the staff behind the bar. All was well, the bowling was good, no trouble on or off the lanes, good scores, the ale was the right temperature, and the Fosters had not run out. I had a glass of amber nectar just before six as the bar was due to close, when I was called away. When I returned it had disappeared, vanished into thin air. Had some miscreant downed my Fosters? What could I do? Who was small enough to be accused of helping themselves? I was beside myself with despair. I then asked Sandy if she had seen my wayward pint?

"Where's me Fosters?" I asked using all my boyish charm, "someone's nicked me Fosters, it was sitting just there," pointing to a little wet mark on the bar where it had sat. "Was it yours?" Sandy asked, "WAS IT MINE!?" said I, "WAS IT MINE!!? — Stone me! What would Big Eric say?" — I could see all the corks falling off his hat. "Of course it was mine, where's it gone?"

"Down the sink", said Sandy.

"Down the sink?" I exclaimed, "DOWN THE SINK!" as Sandy retreated to a place of safety behind the Fosters pump, where she knew she was safe from attack. As for yours truly, and being made of the stuff that built the Empire, I recovered, but it must be the

sneakiest way to become a Failure Club member. So chaps, mind your Fosters when Sandy is around.

And now I present: Now so much a failure more a way of life, for Susan Drynan and Alan Terry of Countdown in the Fireball League. They have secured for themselves the individual high series trophies, yet have finished bottom of the league. Staying with Alan, he recently bowled a game that read X, open, 3X, open, 3X, open for 196. Seven strikes in one game to miss 200 by 4 pins, how could he?

Is Ron Epps a failure? What do you mean who is Ron Epps? He once screwed up a 200. How? did I hear you say, 3X, 9/, 2X. If you can work it out from there you're a better man than me. But he thinks he had 7X during this abortive game, and I know the smart ones amongst you will work it out and say its not possible, and say I've got it all wrong again, but who cares? I don't, 'cos Ron will buy a badge, and I need the money.

Rob Stanley of Rob's Rods fame (try saying that after a few pints) made the failure club with 118, 212, 211, as well as swilling down my Fosters a few months ago, only to score just over 300 as punishment. I've just had a thought, perhaps he put Sandy up to pouring me drink down the sink! It could be a conspiracy. By jove Sir, is there no end?

As last, I've got 'Er in the Club. NO not that club! You are awful. The Failure Club. What do you mean, who's "'Er"? 'Er indoors, that's who, I don't let 'er out very often to mix and mingle with you lot. She bowls in the Fireball League on Saturday night, and on the first night of the league Maggy hit 133, 221, 147 for 501. Nicely over average, but sufficient to qualify for Club Membership. Maggy must be the only one not wishing to be a member, (If you was to give her more money, perhaps she would be able to afford a badge! — Typesetter) and tried to explain her series

as a steak sandwich — steak between white bread! She's clever you know — no dice Maggy, you're IN and you're staying IN, and anyway fancy catching J.C. on five beer frames.

Dawn Stanley 132, 147, 234, Rob's sister I think, her last game was her personal best game, without drinking my Fosters. Sheila White 236, 247, 140 — too much Fosters, six pints I think.

Vic Turner of the Gemini League Bexleyheath has been attempting to qualify for the F.C. for ages, 207, 212, 138 nearly gets him there; on second thoughts, just being Vic Turner must be enough to see him safely enrolled.

The great Alan Petherick needs no introduction, and is setting new records in the Friday Fours. A new all time personal low league game of 106, and an all time low series of 365. I'm sure Al will better his own record any day soon.

"The Brian Williams" of the shorts fame, having tasted success through the best page in Bowling has triumphed again. If you are standing up sit down, 'cos you won't believe this. He scored 111, 120, 232. As you can see he scored more in his last game than he did in the previous two. Pay attention Vic Turner, that's how it's done!

Sandra Phillips and Doris Tizzard bowling in the Double Ts league, Bexleyheath, having already won the league title, turned up to bowl the last game of the season to find no opposition. Bowling against their blind score they went down 3-0. It's a pleasure to have you in the Club, ladies!

Finally this issue, THE 10TH FIO WORLD CHAMPIONSHIPS, Caracas, Venezuela. The event started three days late, and the competitors had to complete the ten day schedule in seven days. The machines were switched on for the first time on practice day. Other than not being able to use the toilets, and only being able to purchase ham or cheese or cheese and ham sarnies at the bar — all went well.

Well shower, that's all for now and don't forget I shall be watching and listening.

Scene Around SEBA

FROM time to time it is necessary to say goodbye to an old friend, who has been taken from us somewhat prematurely. So it is with deep regret that we say goodbye to NOBBY HADLEY.

A Bexleyheath bowler for a long, long time, and we go back to the days of the Kent Travelling League, and I am sure that I speak for many of my contemporaries when I say that we all shall miss him, and deeply regret his passing, for he was a good friend to many. Wherever you are Nobby, keep hitting the pocket.

The 1983 200, 500, 550, 600 Club Championships are due to be held at Dagenham on Sunday 4th March 1984. These Championships are restricted to CLUB MEMBERS. How can you become a Club Member? It's easy, members of the 200 Club are bowlers who have an average of 159 or less, score a single game of 200 plus, pay the SEBA 3p in the league in which they made the score, obtained an entry form from their league secretary and sent it to their Area Secretary. 500 Club, the qualifications are the same as the 200 Club, except that it is restricted to ladies only that bowl a 500 plus series. 550 Club is for men or women who score 550 plus with an average of 169 or less. The qualification being as the previous Clubs. The 600 Club is the Premier event. It is for members that score 600 plus in a league in which they pay the SEBA 3p, complete the registration form and send it to the Area Secretary.

The winner of the 600 Club event will receive an invitation to participate in the SEBA Masters Championships at the next SEBA Championships. The winner of the 500 Club event will receive a similar invitation to the Masters, providing she has the highest scratch score, which is usually the case. If you qualify for any of the Club Events, and your name does not appear in the Club list, consult your league secretary, obtain an entry form and rush it off to Mr J. Cudmore, Area Secretary, his address is on the form. It is expected that Club badges will be on sale at the Tournament. The price will be £1.50 for a Club badge and year Chevron, or 25p for the year chevron only.

Staying with SEBA Tournaments, the SEBA Inter-Centre Championship is scheduled for 29th January

1984 at Whitstable. J.C. will be posting the entry forms to Bowl Reps soon, so make your team ready, and compete for the magnificent Inter-Centre Trophy.

Hands up all of those amongst you that noticed the error on the back page of the last issue. That's not many, well anyway, it should have said it was the FINAL HI'S for the 1982/83 season, so if the back page looks a little empty Area Hi forms are available from your league secretary, proving your league pays the SEBA 3p.

Inter County Championships

SEBA was represented by the Essex Ladies at the Inter-County Finals at Sunderland. They did not do as well as they, and we, would have liked, but we were represented. The winners were: Men — Hampshire 12 pts; Durham 12 pts; Middlesex 10 pts. For Hampshire: P. LeManquais, N. LeManquais, R. Stocks, M. Philpott, H. Jeans and T. Jacobs.

Women — Durham 14 pts; Dorset 12 pts; Yorkshire 12 pts. For Durham: G. Wandless, N. Pidcock, K. Taylor, L. Culkin, A. Teasdale and M. Shaw.

Essex was represented by Sue Wright, Chris Bowen, Tina Thorogood, June Leaper, Sue Malden and Ruth Molineaux.

BEXLEYHEATH

Kate & Steve Carnall are the first for this season's Area Hi's, 412 in the Mixed Doubles Championships. I usually have trouble with Steve's surname, he paid the fee for being mentioned more than once in the last issue and I insisted in spelling his name wrong. I have the same trouble with, and I shall be careful, Roland Foxley's name, there we are, got it right I think?

Dawn Stanley receives two men-

tions this issue, having also paid the usual King's Ransom, not only to be mentioned twice, but for rescuing her well known and 'lad about town' brother Gerry, who fell amongst ladies of ill and did not want to be rescued, but having been paid, I rescued him anyway. There we are then, you didn't know I am a writer of wrongs did you? Oh you did. You must have read this magazine before. What do you mean come back Buzz all is forgiven? How dare you? This is rubbish of the highest quality, I'll have you know. Where was I? Oh yes Dawn Stanley, lovely girl. She scored 234 personal best. I'm not sure if it was included the her F.C. series or not, but it did include 7 in a row. There we are Dawn. Was it worth it?

Susan Drynan gets a second mention for her personal best in the Fireball League 245 that finished with 6 in a row followed by 129, 196 for a 570 series.

Alan Downing 3 in a row, 9 spare, 6 in a row, 8 spared the 267 personal best game, followed on to score his first 600 with 605.

Meanwhile the same night Alan Jones in the Highwaymen scored 131, that read 9 miss, 9 miss, 8 spare, 9 miss, 9 miss, 9 miss, 7 2, 4 spare, 9 spare, strike, 9; and promptly went into Steve White's little BLACK BOOK. I have mentioned Steve's little black book before. It's stuffed full with almost every conceivable statistic you could imagine. It shows how many times each player was low man. The total number of open frames, the average payment of fines paid per week per weeks bowled, plus the total amount paid. The average number of open frames per games bowled. Total pins bowled, number of games bowled. League average, highest and lowest series, number of 600s, number of 500s, number of 400s and the amount of money paid in each week in fines. He then ran out of columns. Last season's team average, expressed as per team member was 166.03. This season 166.04. Team Captain Brian Williams asked me not to mention his F.C. qualifying score of 348, so I won't.

John Lineham bowling for the Rebel Rousers in the Olympic League hit a personal best 520, that included a 213 game, well done

Scene Around SEBA

Big 'E' left 2 splits during the Chessmens 999 game, Eric wanted to call the Ole Bill to persuade J.C. to issue him with his replacement membership card. Just to set your minds at rest, Eric was presented with his card with all due ceremony just a few weeks ago. Just to prove all is not lost just because it's forgotten.

Beryl Drury and Peggy Hammond entered the Pro/Am Tournament at Crawley. The unusual format included 3 strikes given to the bowlers in the 3rd, 6th & 9th frames. The series was two games only, changing partners after each game. Beryl drew Dave Husted and Art Trask, Beryl scored 196, 169. Dave Husted 176. Art Trask 187, for a 808 total including handicap. Peggy drew Mike Durbin and Pete Couture. Peggy scored 193, 157. Mike 157, Pete 176 for a handicap total of 765. Unfortunately for the girls the cut was 843, so out they went, but not before they ascertained a few facts from their partners. Dave Husted is 23 has a choice from 25 bowling balls, and has hit 8 perfect games. Art Trask age 34 has rolled 5 perfect games. Mike Durbin age 42 has rolled 14 perfect games. Pete Couture, 34, has scored 17 perfect games. Beryl in her report was pleased that she had entered, and bowled over average, was delighted to watch the professionals from the States bowling, and in her excitement forgot to use her camera, but remembered to collect a few autographs. Beryl and Peggy had a wonderful day, and would like to thank the organisers and staff at Worthing Bowl for a perfect day at a lovely bowl, and hoped the two lads they met in the car park with battery trouble got home safely. All I can say girls is that it takes me back to the days when everyone was new to this great sport of ours, when we all used to travel just for the fun of it.

Thank you Beryl and Peggy.

Manager of the year for the 1st Leisure Corp Sport & Holiday Division is Brian Langford at Bexleyheath — WELL DONE BRIAN, for being number 1.

CLIFTONVILLE

The 1984 SEBA Championships are scheduled for Cliftonville this coming May, and we will see a re-furnished house, hopefully com-

plete with a CLUB BAR!!

Bowl Manager Tony Baker has every expectation that Cliftonville will be closed for 6 weeks, be re-opened before Easter, and in first class condition for the Area Championships. Watch this space for further news.

DAGENHAM

NAYBC Member Mike Clack bowling in the Masters League end of season 'Fun & Payout' night scored 295. He hit 11 in a row, then hit 5 for his magnificent score. He won the High game and series with 647. Well done Mike that's a good start for the back page.

In the last issue I asked if Walton had done enough to win the Challenge Trophy? I have received the result of the return match at Dagenham on July 24th. After the first round Walton had a 312 pin lead. This was whittled away by Dagenham to eventually by 564 pins, to hold the Trophy until 1984.

High scores at Dagenham were:—

Walton: Paul Scottow 622, A. Smith 533. Single games Paul Scottow 226, 202. T. Tiller 227, A. Smith 231, P. Myers 210.

Dagenham: B. McIlveen 579, K. Allen 551, J. Holversholm 549. Single game P. Chane 212, B. McIlveen 211, K. Allen 202, B. Hassack 202. Well done DAGENHAM.

SOUTHEND

Kevin Norris of the Pavilion Doubles has sent in a few very welcome scores. Mark Arrowsmith scored 216/558 personal best, and Dave Barton a first year bowler 214 personal best. Well done chaps.

WHISTABLE

The lovely Lyn Purcell has joined the ranks as a SEBA Council Member and Bowling News reporter, the following is her first report.

Sunday Nov. 6th.

Kerry Purcell, bowling in the Sunday morning pot game averaged 204 over 6 games to take the kitty this week. Kerry bowled 3 games in the Sunday Guys & Dolls league and shot a 651 series, helping the Wombles to win over the League leaders the Nannoos.

Monday Nov. 7th

Brian Moore, bowling off a 150 average shot a personal best game of 253, together with a first game of 178 and a third game of 185 he made a nice 616 series. Brian has returned to bowling after a short rest period, and now plays in the Ship League for a team called the Buoy. Other bowlers in the Ship League have problems facing this team due to their habit of keeping count of their strikes in the namespaces on the telly-score. This results in calls of "Nice shot 345!" or "Bad Luck 678". At least now we know one of them is a Brian!

Tuesday Nov. 8th

Colin Graham, bowling in his first full season shot a nice 200 game in the Tuesday doubles league.

Sunday Nov. 13th

The Pot game gave way this week to a handicap singles tournament. Over 40 bowlers competed in two squads for prize money. Roger Coombs took first place in the mens section. After 6 years away from bowling Roger joined the Guys & Dolls League at the beginning of the season, and entered the tournament with a 122 average. He then bowled a four game series of 625, 905 with handicap. Second place went to Alan Browning two pins behind, 644 scratch, 903 with handicap. Paul Zakrzewski bowled a fine 4 game series of 733, but with a higher entering average and thus a lower handicap Paul took 3rd place with 877. Winner of the Ladies section was Val Valente. She bowls in the Tuesday Doubles on a 137 average. Her four game total was 596, 837 with handicap. Second place went to Barbara Austin with a scratch series of 673, 835 after handicap. Bob Potts bowling in the Sunday Morning Pot League walked off with the Prize, 1385 over 6 games, an average of 227.

Lyn excused her typing, saying that she had to change her fingers twice, then nominated herself for a well known club. 147-225-224 for 596! After wearing out her little pinkies with an excellent report, what could I say other than 'welcome'.

SEBA Handicap Team Champions The Raiders from Whistable,