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36

WINTER 2021

THE
Nightwatchman
THE WISDEN CRICKET QUARTERLY

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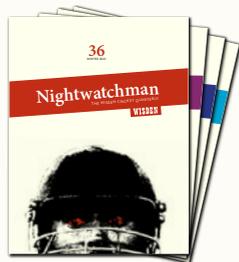
THE Nightwatchman

THE WISDEN CRICKET QUARTERLY

Cricket's past has been enriched by great writing and Wisden is making sure its future will be too. *The Nightwatchman* is a quarterly collection of essays and long-form articles and is available in print and e-book formats.

Co-edited by Anjali Doshi and Tanya Aldred, with Matt Thacker as managing editor, *The Nightwatchman* features an array of authors from around the world, writing beautifully and at length about the game and its myriad offshoots. Contributors are given free rein over subject matter and length, escaping the pressures of next-day deadlines and the despair of cramming heart and soul into a few paragraphs.

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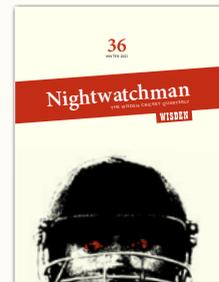
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ISSUE 36 – WINTER 2021

Matt Thacker introduces issue 36 of the *Nightwatchman*

Richard Tomlinson defends WG from the Demon

Andrew Mizner on Ted Dexter the author

Scyld Berry lifts the lid on touring Australia

Jack Fildew imagines cricket in a climate emergency

Luke Alfred tells the tragic tale of Ashley Harvey-Walker

Christopher Lane records the perfect tens

Richard Smyth goes back to Yorkshire in the 1920s

Daniel Rey explains why the 2005 Ashes was such a classic

Headingley revisited – portraits of the England heroes

Abbie Rhodes thinks cricket is badly served by its screen depictions

Abhijato Sensarma on his fandom for Rohit Sharma

John Stone investigates Derbyshire's "Spanish Sam"

David Windram returns to live cricket, looking for change

Peter Miller digs deeper into the Allen Stanford story

James Mettyear celebrates Jim Parks' 90th

Christopher Sandford on Ray Lindwall, born 100 years ago

Patrick Ferriday explains how Rhodes learnt his art





PERFECT TENS

Christopher Lane gives us a brief history of those who have taken all ten wickets in an innings

In January 2019, a remarkable first-class match took place in Sri Lanka, between Colombo and Saracens at Moratuwa. On the first day (4 January) Chamikara Edirisinghe, Saracens' left-arm spinner, took the first nine Colombo wickets for 87 runs in 26 overs. After a last-wicket stand of 44, he was denied the tenth when Ashen Bandara claimed his maiden first-class wicket, bowling Lahiru Gamage. In Saracens' second innings two days later, Colombo's own slow left-armed Malinda Pushpakumara *did* manage all ten (for 37 in 18.4 overs). He was the first to do so in a first-class match since Zulfiqar Babar, yet another slow left-armed, in Pakistan in December 2009.

Achieving an all-ten has a claim to be cricket's ultimate individual feat, roughly equivalent to a quadruple-century. There have been only 81 all-tens in the history of 11-a-side first-class cricket (plus three 10-fors in 12-a-side games, including by both EM and WG Grace, but not an all-11).

By comparison, there have been 230 scores of 300 or more. Even six sixes in an over – a feat managed just twice in first-class cricket, by Gary Sobers and Ravi Shastri – has in professional cricket become more common than all-ten. Since 2007, there have been four all-tens in top-level cricket (first-class, List A or Twenty20) and six incidences of six sixes.

In theory, there is no ceiling to a batter's score (ignoring restrictions on length of innings). Yet most matches, and nearly all amateur games, do limit the number of overs, which in turn reduces the scope for a very big individual score. At the start of every match, however, any bowler who comes on before the first wicket falls has the opportunity to take all ten, provided no wickets fall to teammates or to modes of dismissal not chalked up beside a bowler's name, such as run-outs. In reality, of course, all-tens are so rare that few have ever witnessed – let alone performed – the feat.

The most famous all-tens were by Jim Laker and Anil Kumble, the only instances in 2,399 Tests to the end of 2020. Kumble's 10 for 74 off 26.3 overs was achieved for India v Pakistan in Delhi in February 1999. Laker's 10 for 53 in the 1956 Ashes Test at Old Trafford came from 51.2 overs. Only twice has anyone needed more overs for a first-class all-ten: James Lillywhite's 10 for 129 for South v North at Canterbury in 1872 took 60.2, and George Burton's 10 for 59 for Middlesex v Surrey at The Oval in 1888 took 52.3. Yet since these were four-ball overs, Laker bowled far more deliveries. Next on this measure comes Eddie Hemmings, another off-spinner, with 10 for 175 off 49.3 overs for the International XI against a West Indies XI at Kingston, Jamaica, in September 1982 – the most expensive first-class all-ten, and the only one performed in the West Indies.

It is incredible that there were 99 overs not bowled by Laker in Australia's second innings at Old Trafford in 1956 – including 55 by Tony Lock – without a batter succumbing to any one of those balls. Although other all-tens were achieved in shorter innings, they are all freaks of chance, occurring only when the requisite stars are aligned. Indeed all-tens are especially hard to achieve because a bowler is simultaneously competing against opposition and teammates for a finite resource. So you need the stars in alignment *for* you and *against* both opposition and colleagues.

However skilful a bowler may be, it is beyond his or her control whether a batter gets run out, gives their wicket away to another bowler, makes a fatal error through a lapse of concentration,

or the bowler at the other end conjures up an unplayable delivery. Catches may be taken off one bowler, but dropped off another. There are myriad outcomes from every ball bowled, so for all ten wickets to fall to one bowler delivering at most half (more likely less) of the overs in an innings, luck must be the significant factor.

All told, only 76 bowlers have claimed a first-class all-ten: Kent leg-spinner Tich Freeman managed three – two against Lancashire – and Laker, Teddy Walker and Hedley Verity all did it twice. Although some are regarded as great bowlers, with Laker and Verity perhaps the best, many had otherwise unremarkable careers: indeed 30 never played a Test.

Few giants of the game ever cracked this nut, though plenty came close – some maybe denied by an apologetic colleague or a run-out. One example came in the match between Sri Lanka and Zimbabwe at Kandy in January 2002, when Test cricket narrowly missed a third all-ten. *Wisden* 2003 reported:

Muttiah Muralitharan came agonisingly close to the best innings figures in all Test cricket. By the first evening he had taken nine for 51 from 39 overs, with one Zimbabwean wicket to fall. Next morning, [Travis] Friend offered a regulation bat-pad catch off Murali's first ball, only for [Russell] Arnold to drop it; then an lbw appeal was turned down. At the other end, [Chaminda] Vaas bowled wide of off stump to [Henry] Olonga, but could not stop him nicking one – which [Kumar] Sangakkara could not bring himself to drop.



One might expect all-tens to be evenly spread over time. But this is not the case: in reality they have become much rarer. Of our first-class 81, there have been just 13 in the past 50 years. And in 6,312 first-class games between 1970 and 1982 (when Hemmings achieved the feat in Jamaica), there were none.

Almost half the first-class all-tens – 40 out of 81 – came in matches between two English counties. Ian Thomson's 10 for 49 for Sussex v Warwickshire at Worthing in 1964 was the 34th County Championship all-ten in 70 years; in the 56 years since there have only been two in the Championship (the most recent being 10 for 47 by Ottis Gibson, the Barbadian fast bowler, playing for Durham v Hampshire in 2007). Indeed 100 years ago there were, extraordinarily, a record five first-class all-tens in the 1921 English season.

One of those was by Arthur Mailey, a leg-spinner with the powerful Australian team who retained the Ashes 3-0. His brush with immortality came in the second innings against Gloucestershire, and inspired the title of his autobiography: *10 for 66 and all that*. The other conquerors were Charlie Parker (10 for 79 for Gloucestershire v Somerset), Tom Rushby (for 43, Surrey v Somerset), Jack White (for 76, Somerset v Worcestershire) and Billy Bestwick (for 40, Derbyshire v Glamorgan). At 46 years 116 days, Bestwick remains the oldest to take all ten in a first-class innings, while the youngest is the Pakistani seamer Imran Adil, who was rising 19 when he took 10 for 92 for Bahawalpur against Faisalabad in 1989-90.

Following three more all-tens between 1922 and 1928, the extraordinary frequency in that era continued with eight in the Championship in the four seasons between 1929 and 1932. In addition, leg-spinner Clarrie Grimmett took one for the Australians v Yorkshire in 1930.

Another season that saw a flurry of all-tens was 1956, when it was done four times, including Laker's at Old Trafford (when, coming agonisingly close to an all-20, he had match figures of 19 for 90). Incredibly, Laker had already taken ten (for 88) against the Australians that summer, playing for Surrey at The Oval. Although his spin partner, Tony Lock, bowled many wicketless overs at the other end on both occasions, he did manage his own all-ten in early July, for Surrey against Kent at Blackheath (Laker's absence from the Surrey team in that match was undoubtedly to Lock's benefit).

Why have first-class ten-fors become much rarer? In his book *All Ten: The Ultimate Bowling Feat*, Chris Overson (deriving his information from matches recognised as first-class by the ACS rather than *Wisden*, and so including one more instance of an all-ten) provides some figures. There were 69 instances in the first 30,000 first-class games (up to February 1974), but only 13 in over 30,000 matches since.

The table below, based on matches recognised as first-class by *Wisden*, ignores any cancelled or abandoned without a ball bowled.

All-tens in first-class matches to December 31, 2020

51 in 16,646 (one in 326)
to Aug 31, 1945

17 in 11,076 (one in 651)
Sep 1, 1945 to Dec 31, 1969

13 in 32,250 (one in 2,480)
Jan 1, 1970 to 31 Dec 31, 2020

*81 in 59,972 (one in 740)
all matches*

Almost 63 per cent of first-class all-tens occurred before September 1945, despite the period constituting less than 28 per cent of all matches. This seems counterintuitive, as it is tempting to think the odds of an all-ten will remain constant: however good a bowler may be, it is, as we have seen, exceptionally rare for no wickets to fall in the overs bowled by teammates.

One possible reason for the rarity might be changes to the Laws. Before 1957, for example, when the number of fielders behind square on the leg was limited to two, it is possible that some ten-fors were achieved by an attack that was likely to elicit leg-side catches. Although records are insufficiently detailed to prove this, it is clear that right-hand off-spin and in-swing bowlers (to right-handers) did exploit "legside traps", as shown by several of Laker's wickets in the 1956 Old Trafford Test. Douglas Jardine's infamous bodyline tactics also involved legside traps.

Pitch conditions are doubtless a factor in the diminishing frequency of all-tens, as modern wickets

tend to be far more homogeneous. Covered-wicket regulations are key to this, but so is the evolution of groundsmanship, with scientific and mechanical developments enabling all groundsmen to produce relatively good wickets. In cricket's earlier days, smaller grounds might have lacked the resources to produce a reliable surface. The fact that 20 of the 34 Championship all-tens between 1895 and 1964 happened on outgrounds suggest that they were more likely to provide pitches that perfectly suited the skills of a particular bowler.

Helpful wickets were not always part of the mix, however. In his 1955 autobiography *I'll Spin You a Tale*, Eric Hollies said that his 10 for 49 (for Warwickshire v Nottinghamshire at Edgbaston in 1946) "was achieved on a good wicket with the ball turning hardly at all". And in his 1985 biography of Gubby Allen (*Man of Cricket*), EW Swanton said of Allen's 10 for 40 (for Middlesex v Lancashire at Lord's in 1929):

The pitch was plumb, and none of the other bowlers looked like taking a wicket... The Times' tribute spoke of 'the great pace at which he made the ball leave the pitch'... It was in fact a truly exhilarating exhibition of fast bowling – real fast bowling at its best.

Scyld Berry, the journalist and former *Wisden* editor regarded as one of the most knowledgeable observers of the game, believes all-tens are likelier to occur when quality spin or swing bowlers are able to exploit exceptionally helpful conditions (especially spinners in the days of uncovered wickets). He thinks the

main reason that ten-fors are much rarer is that bowling is now more of a team operation, with perhaps five bowlers sharing the workload more evenly. Time was when fewer bowlers shouldered larger workloads, sometimes bowling unchanged at one end for most or all of an innings. With individuals accounting for a larger proportion of the overs bowled, the chances of an all-ten were greater.

Laker's workload in the 1956 Old Trafford Test supports this theory. Indeed a significant proportion of first-class all-tens (53 of the 79 with known overs) were achieved by those bowling more than 20 overs; only Alonzo Drake's 10 for 35 off 8.5 for Yorkshire against Somerset in 1914 came in fewer than ten. Even the best figures in the history of first-class cricket – Hedley Verity's 10 for 10 for Yorkshire against Nottinghamshire in 1932 – took 19.4 overs.

If there is such a thing as the perfect all-ten, then two teenagers – Alex Kelly for Bishop Auckland in 1994 and Emma Liddell for Metropolitan East in 1996 – both achieved it: ten wickets for no runs, all bowled. In first-class cricket John Wisden, founder of the Almanack, is the only player to have an all-ten with every victim bowled (for North v South at Lord's in 1850). With one exception, all other first-class instances involved at least one teammate: Eric Hollies bowled seven Nottinghamshire opponents and had the rest lbw in his 1946 all-ten.

Perhaps the perfect time to perform the feat is on debut – as New Zealander Albert Moss managed

when playing for Canterbury against Wellington in December 1889. The 26-year-old Moss launched his career with 10 for 28 off 21.3 overs, bowling unchanged. But it wasn't much of a career: he played only three more first-class matches, ending with 26 wickets at 10.96 – exceptional figures in any era.

Sometimes, luck can vanish at the last moment. Jack Hearne, the Middlesex medium-pacer who played 12 Tests for England in the late 1800s, took nine in a first-class innings on eight occasions, but never grabbed a tenth. Many nine-fors have involved the first nine wickets, only for a run-out or colleague to stymie the full set – Muralitharan's nine at Kandy in 2002 and Edirisinghe's in Moratuwa in 2019 are two such examples. Jonathan Agnew is another: playing for Leicestershire v Kent in 1985 he took the first nine wickets, and was on a hat-trick when the last man arrived. Unfortunately he bowled a no-ball, and soon afterwards Paddy Clift took the last wicket.

Former Sussex captain, John Barclay, may be unluckier still. As a schoolboy, playing for Public Schools against English Schools Cricket Association at Lord's in 1971, he took the first nine wickets. However, a last-wicket partnership of 17 was ended by declaration. *Wisden* said this call, denying Barclay "the once-in-a-lifetime chance of taking all ten wickets on the headquarters of world cricket, was somewhat unchivalrous".

All bowlers know you can be at your best and reap no reward, while on other days you can bowl badly

and pick up a hatful. As Richard Johnson, the last but one to take all-ten in the Championship (10 for 45 for Middlesex at Derby), said in his foreword to Overson's book:

Strangely enough, as a 19-year-old, when I took all ten against Derbyshire I didn't really appreciate then the significance of what I had achieved. It was only my 11th first-class match... I don't even think I bowled particularly well, and I'm sure that many bowlers who took an all-ten would say that

they bowled much better on other occasions with less reward.

Johnson was a fine fast bowler who went on to play Test cricket for England. One suspects he bowled better than he gives himself credit for on that day in July 1994. A poor bowler may take a wicket, or even a few, but only very good bowlers take them all. The ultimate cricket feat requires skill, stamina and favourable conditions. But above all, luck.

• • •



EXTRACTS

At 2.30 pm on Tuesday, 29 August 1882, a naïve young Australian batsman called Sam Jones wandered out of his crease at The Oval, thinking incorrectly that the ball was dead. WG Grace, clutching the ball, whipped off the bails and appealed for a run-out. The square leg umpire reluctantly raised his finger when Grace refused to withdraw his appeal. At 5.45 pm, enraged by Grace's "cheating", Australia won a sensational victory by just seven runs.

This story about how the Ashes began is so well-known that every English and Australian cricket fan assumes it must be true. Yet one critical event amid the sound and the fury that followed Grace's dismissal of Jones may have not happened at all.

RICHARD TOMLINSON

• • •

Ted Dexter was a man who liked to give things a go. When he passed away in August 2021, at the age of 86, "Lord Ted" did not leave us wondering whether, in addition to being one of England's foremost cricketers, he could also have been a golfer, journalist, administrator, entrepreneur, pilot or politician. A self-christened "Renaissance man", his characteristic gusto even led him to try his hand at penning murder mystery novels, one of which – *Testkill* – was set in the world he knew best.

ANDREW MIZNER

• • •

Players on old-time tours of Australia did not have panic attacks or bouts of depression, according to the official record: no England cricketer went home in mid-tour for anything other than physical injury until the 21st century. Sir Leonard Hutton shook his head when I ghosted him for *The Observer* and he recalled Denis Compton and Bill Edrich on England's 1946-47 Ashes trip: "Compo and Bill," he said with an almost audible tut. "They should have been sent home."

SCYLD BERRY

• • •

"And that's beautifully timed all the way to the boundary," calls the distinctive South Yorkshire twang of Joe Root, now into his 45th and final year of commentary. He has become a firm favourite in the commentary box since retiring almost half a century ago.

"The sun continues to shine on Lord's," he continues, "as Australia move rapidly towards their target." He's not wrong on either count. Australia are heading towards yet another victory, their fourth consecutive Ashes win and second on the bounce in England, whilst the UK is in the midst of yet another-record breaking spell of high temperatures. The TV pictures pan out to show emptying streets around the ground as people start to move indoors to shield themselves from the peak midday heat, expected to reach around 44oC once again today.

JACK FILDEW

• • •

English professionals came to South Africa in steady numbers throughout the mid-1970s, although Richard Lumb isn't convinced the word "professional" quite does his cricketing experience justice. "We'd gather on the Headingley outfield and Brian Close would hit us catches for an hour," he says. "If it was close to opening time, we'd troop off to the nearest pub for a couple of pints. I do sometimes wonder about the notion of being a professional."

LUKE ALFRED

• • •

That day, the day at the technical college when David and I, over breakfast, discussed the loss on Everest of Mallory and Irvine, was the day of what we would later come to call "the game". It was an early-season match between local technical colleges, each of middling standard, played on the riverside square at Saltaire Cricket Club, and momentous in no way other than that, between toss and stumps, David and I learned that we weren't really able to do without one another.

The skies were a mottled silver-blue, the sunlight milky and intermittent, the turf of the outfield somewhat soggy from the previous day's rain. Yellow wagtails patrolled the boundary rope. I – a poorish player, picked for the side only three times that season – fielded at deep third man. David, who of course fielded at backward point, had directed me there: "Deep, but not meaningful," he had said with a smile.

RICHARD SMYTH

• • •

The 2005 Ashes seems unscripted. What writer could conceive of Glenn McGrath treading on a ball, an unknown Northumbrian running out Ricky Ponting, or Shane Warne dropping a goober?

But behind the apparent arbitrariness of a game of touch rugby, Gary Pratt's direct hit, and a slip catcher's calamity, closer inspection reveals that cricket's greatest series was carefully plotted by a master dramatist.

Great writers for stage or screen, from Shakespeare to Francis Ford Coppola, frequently use a five-act structure to create a zigzagging plot that challenges the protagonists' aspirations. The secret of why the 2005 Ashes was so spellbinding rests in how eerily it mirrors the arc of the best five-act dramas. When we set it side by side with *Hamlet* and *The Godfather: Part I*, it's possible to appreciate why, of all the great series, the 2005 Ashes was such a classic.

DANIEL REY

• • •

In two years, Darren Aronofsky directed two films about two performers. The first followed an ageing wrestler as he prepared for an anniversary rematch with his old opponent; the second a ballet dancer who landed the coveted lead role in "Swan Lake", for which she had dreamed her whole career. They seem worlds apart at first glance, but 2008's *The Wrestler* and 2010's *Black Swan* were always considered by Aronofsky to be "companion pieces" - a singular tale of a ballerina who falls in love with a wrestler that eventually split in two. "What was amazing to me," he explained in an interview with Collider, "was how similar the performers in both these worlds are. They both make incredible use of their bodies to express themselves."

ABBIE RHODES

• • •

It was the stuff of playground nightmares, a moment dragged unwillingly forward from my own schooldays to my current role as an English teacher in a West London comprehensive. Walking through the playground one day and hearing the distinctive tap of cricket bat on asphalt, I installed myself in the vacant extra-cover region of a tape-ball game between some sixth-form students. Jobanpreet, a tall, turbaned physics prodigy, stood twirling a bat in his hands as his classmate Mohamed ran in from the playground fence. The out-swinging half-volley was too inviting for Jobanpreet to resist, and he lunged into a full-blooded drive. The uppish shot arced towards my waiting grasp, laden with the promise of delight or infamy. I felt the ball slap against my palms before it dropped to the ground. The hoots of derision around me told me that these teens weren't going to let me forget it in a hurry.

ABHIJATO SENSARMA

• • •

Derbyshire County Cricket Club played its first official game at Old Trafford in May 1871. The captain that day was one Sam Richardson. To describe Richardson's life as something of a rollercoaster would be an understatement. He was a talented businessman and cricketer but his feet were fashioned in clay. He is widely known in Derbyshire cricketing circles as "Spanish Sam" - the man who ran off to Spain with the club's money and never came back.

JOHN STONE

• • •

"Good morning... and welcome to Headingley." I always seem to be late for the Test match in Yorkshire. Always sauntering past the exact same spot as that most desired of salutations arrives. Always trekking up St Michael Lane from Kirkstall Road, always skipping over the mural-covered bridge while peering down on the train track below, and always turning sharply onto the lane that runs alongside the rugby ground. It's always the same. And amongst this darkened lane is when the tannoy bursts into life. My pace quickens as a day of decadence hoves into view as I arrive onto Kirkstall Lane. Back into the light...

And did those feet in ancient times, walk upon England's mountains green.

Good old "Jerusalem". For as long as I have been attending Test matches, it has signified the start of play. An aural reminder that you are physically present, not simply watching somewhere distant through a box. For that reason it stirs something within me. More in the non-conformist-son-of-dissenters-William-Blake than the flag-waving-final-night-of-the-Proms way, but it stirs something. Elgar's distinctive notes fused with Blake's verse reminds you exactly where you are.

DAVID WINDRAM

• • •

Something needed to be done, and English cricket administrators have always been pragmatic when it comes to problem solving. All of this was at the forefront of their minds when Sir Allen Stanford, a brash Texan billionaire with a financial services empire, made them an offer that they had to take seriously. He was offering England's top players a million-dollar payday every year for the next five years. The question of whether this would stop players from opting for the Indian Premier League instead was one that was perhaps best summed up by Huw Richards writing in the *New York Times* in October 2008: "There is little evidence that having won \$1million inoculates against wanting more."

The Stanford Super Series in Antigua 2009, a match between a Stanford-branded team and the England national side ended in embarrassing defeat for the visitors and cringeworthy moments off the field. But that was nothing compared to the fall-out from the collapse of Stanford's business just a few months later with the United States authorities calling it "one of the most egregious frauds ever presented to a trial jury in federal court."

PETER MILLER

• • •

Ask anyone who watched the oldest county between 1949 and 1972, and the odds are that even through the sea fret of fading recall, it will be "Young Jim" who burns brightest in the memory. If you're exploring Sussex cricket, in the end, all roads lead to Jim Parks.

The road I take to on a flat October day is unmetalled. High in the hills above Worthing, it takes me to the bungalow Jim and his second wife have lived in for half a century. Jim's small, spotlessly neat study reflects the unpretentiousness of the man: there are cricket photos and memorabilia on the walls, but few that feature James Michael. They commemorate rather, James Horace, his father. Pride of place goes to a framed match-by-match tally of the 1937 season, when Jim Senior became the first and certainly the last man to score 3,000 runs and take 100 wickets in an English summer.

JAMES METTYEAR

• • •

It's worth dwelling on Lindwall's bowling action a moment longer if only for the simple reason that watching him steam up to the stumps in the early stages of a Test, the Aussie field crouching at short piranha, was one of the greatest spectacles 20th century sport had to offer. There was an intensity of silence around the place you just don't get with today's frenetic, floodlit slogs watched by spectators dressed as bananas. Even Fred Trueman called Lindwall "one of the two greatest quick bowlers of the post-war era" (you can perhaps guess the other one), which was high praise coming from that particular quarter. Trueman once told me that he'd been batting for England against Australia at The Oval in 1953 - the match that brought home the Ashes after 19 years - and "Ray somehow forgot about the fast bowler's union and not bouncing your fellow quick, and hit me with one that shot up and banged into my shoulder like a bullet. It literally brought tears to my eyes it hurt so much. I had to wait five years for my revenge and then I finally returned the favour one hot day at Melbourne when I gave Ray a short one and it hit the handle of the bat and went up for a catch. 'That makes us even,' he muttered on his way past me to the pavilion. At the close Lindwall was waiting for me. 'Let's call it quits and go to the bar,' he said. And we did. For about three hours. That was Ray all over, the worst enemy you could have on the field, and the best mate you could hope for off it."

CHRIS SANDFORD

• • •

Rhodes was also working on the railways, as a look-out man for the platelayers on the new Huddersfield-to-Leeds line. Armed with a flag in daylight and a lantern at night, his task was to caution approaching trains. It was the night shifts that offered him the free daylight hours in which to perfect his cricketing craft. This he did with an old black ball on which he chalked white stripes. The floor inside the shed was so uneven that he couldn't trust the spin off the ground to reflect the spin in the air. The white lines were designed to tell him how many revolutions, either on the side or the top, he had actually imparted, and to gauge the relationship between his first finger's work and the black and white sphere being sent through the doors into the gloom of the cart-shed.

It is an arresting image. For days on end, when shift patterns allowed, in all but the very worst weather, a slightly-built young man gently jogging four paces from his mark, easily bringing his left arm over and observing intently the fruits of his labour, an arcing black-and-white sphere, before the crack of the ball on the back wall and a weary trudge to pick it up, the process being repeated hour after hour until darkness intervened. But the ball stayed dry, and Rhodes stayed focussed, despite the inevitable tiredness of night-and-day work. Little wonder that his later mantra to all young cricketers was one of practice, practice and more practice.

PATRICK FERRIDAY

• • •

THE **Nightwatchman**

THE WISDEN CRICKET QUARTERLY

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