

Fella's,

As you know, tomorrow night is a special night, as we are welcoming back a very special man. Mr. Dan Pollinger is back at the West Totton Astra Dome after an extensive lay-off through injury. Gladly, his lady-boy experience is now 'behind him' and we can concentrate on the Battle Royale that is Thursday evenings.

There are currently 3 x courts booked, but only 5 players so if you chaps can think of anyone who fancies a game, let me know, otherwise I'll cancel the court first thing tomorrow, and we'll have to have someone viewing at all times.

It is expected that Mr. Buckley will be using his new 'All-out-attack' gameplan that he has based on the latest Rambo movie. I have looked on the Prince website, and they sadly do not supply nutter-proof vests. Couple this with the fact that he will be using the Bigboy, and someone may well be facing the darkest hour of their squash-playing careers. This is not a drill, gentlemen. This is what we have been training for.

Rich Durkin is now over his career-threatening toe injury and completed 60 mins of reserve team action lastnight at the West Totton Rehab Centre. He'll be bidding to end Phil Marston's reign of terror, on Court 2, and if unsuccessful, in the car park afterwards, after consuming a few cans of Tennents.

Phil Marston is odds-on favourite to return every impossible shot, no matter how far away from the ball he is. There is currently a stewards enquiry into the use of Go-Go-Gadget legs in pro-am competition. Should he be found guilty, he will be banned for a period of 2 months, when he will no doubt go back to meeting women on a Monday and making love to them on a Thursday. He is, after all, Born to do it.

I will be bidding to conquer another new racquet which will hopefully be in one piece by the end of the evening. The latest weapon after the 'Prince O3 Silver', is aptly named the 'Prince Anger Management'.

Tombo - I'll pick you up around 8:55, then we'll head over to Chez Durks.

Remember your wristbands, chaps. How can you possibly Rule The Court without them.

Kev Durks.