

TT No.7: *Brian Buck* - Saturday 11th August 2018; **Hunslet Club** v Wyke Wanderers; West Yorkshire League Premier Division; Result: 6-0; Attendance: 40 approx.

Apart from the fact that the ticket office at Sandy railway station was closed, this was a very enjoyable day out. I arrived at Leeds station on time and from there it was about a 25-minute walk to the ground, mainly along industrial roads. But before stepping inside the ground I ventured to the nearby café which the secretary had told me was always open. It was closed! I pointed this out to him when I met him inside the ground and lo and behold a free plate of sausage, chips and gravy soon appeared. I didn't think much about it at the time, as I was washing it down with a few pints (not free) but the sausage was cut into chunks and although I was presented with a proper fork, no knife came with it. Perhaps I was deemed to be a security risk!

Anyway, after squirming my way through watching Spurs struggle to beat Newcastle United on the TV, I set about watching the game. After 'washing my hands' I noticed that not only do they play rugby here, the non-league version, but within this social club, they also have a boxing ring and what looked like a badminton court. The match was excellent, if a tad one sided and seemed better than what I had just been watching on the tele. The pitch was well kept and was mainly green. It was fully railed off and I decided to watch the game on the far side, well away from the dugouts. The hosts took the lead on 38 seconds, thus continuing my recent trend of seeing goals scored very early on in matches. On 12 minutes the visitors, competing, but struggling to make an impression, were 2-0 down. Having finished in third place in the division below last season they had been promoted, but today they had difficulty keeping up with a rampant home side, who were leading 4-0 by the break. The second half was more relaxed and after adding a fifth goal on 51 minutes, both sides went through the motions a bit before Hunslet added the last goal close to the end. Afterwards I stayed on for another pint before making the walk back to the station, from where I had a quiet, trouble free journey home. A great day out and one in which the hosts officials were all polite, pleasant and helpful.