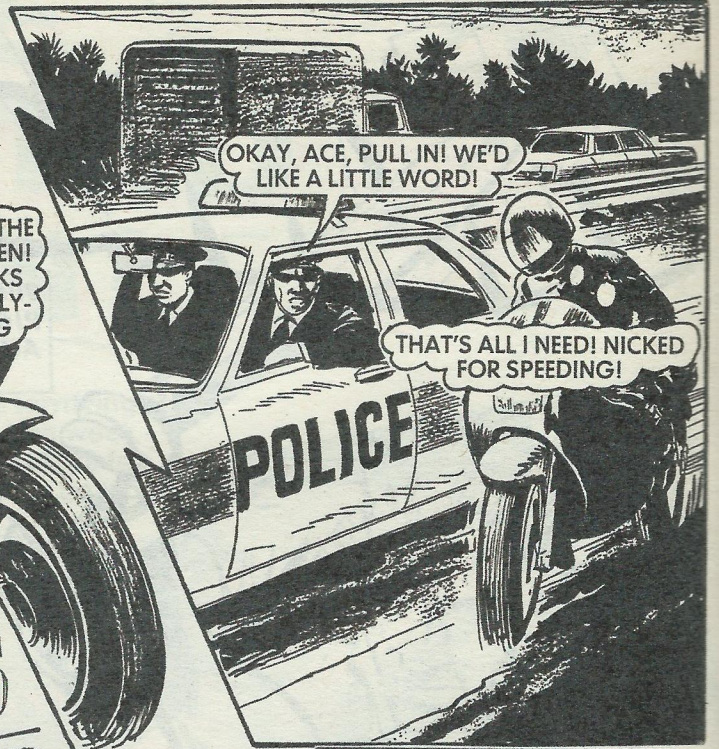


Gary went home — seething!



WE SHOULD HAVE WON! THE AUSSIES AREN'T SUPER-MEN! GEOFFREY BARTON THINKS MORE ABOUT BEING NICELY-DRESSED AND SPEAKING POSH!



OKAY, ACE, PULL IN! WE'D LIKE A LITTLE WORD!

THAT'S ALL I NEED! NICKED FOR SPEEDING!

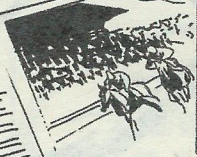
Next day—

SPORT NEWS

TON-UP GARY WILDE! ENGLAND CRICKETER GETS SPEEDING TICKET



GARY WILDE...
RUN-OUT BY AUSSIES
ROPED IN BY
SPEED-COPS



WILDE SCORED AN EXCELLENT FORTY-EIGHT BEFORE HE WAS RUN-OUT AND TOOK TWO GOOD WICKETS WITH HIS BOWLING! I THINK WE SHOULD GIVE WILDE A CHANCE!

I AGREE!

WE CAN FORGET WILDE FOR THE FIRST TEST! HE'S IN TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE! WE DON'T WANT HIS SORT PLAYING FOR ENGLAND!

THAT'S A BIT HARSH, GEOFFREY! WE'VE ALL DRIVEN TOO FAST AT SOME TIME OR OTHER!

Next morning—

YOU'RE IN ENGLAND'S TEST MATCH TEAM! WE'RE GOING TO CELEBRATE TONIGHT! WE'LL TREAT YOU TO A SLAP-UP DINNER!

WELL, I DON'T AGREE! I DON'T WANT HIM IN MY TEAM. HE'S A YOB!

BET GEOFFREY BARTON DIDN'T VOTE FOR ME!

That evening—

TO GARY WILDE, THE FIRST BROXSHIRE PLAYER TO BE PICKED FOR A FULL ENGLAND TEST.

HERE'S TO YOUR FIRST HUNDRED, GARY!

LEAVE IT OUT! I COULD GET DONE FIRST BALL!

VIC. 15.6.91-2