SALES, STORM AND SUMSHIDE

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Sales! They can't resist them, bless 'em, so it was stand clear of the doors, please: here they come!

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The great Winter Sales are on. In the old days grannic used to replemish stocks for the year; now it's a case of getting what you badly need at a price you can just manage, before somebody else grabs it.

If all this rush looks like "Much Ado About Nothing," outside it was "A Winter's Tale" as a sudden blissard caught London shoppers blasing the trail down Oxford Street.

Don't feel serry for them - think of all those peer people in Australia just sweltering in the sun. It's the last day of the Second Test at Melbourne. Victory is within England's grasp as Lindwall bowls to Washbrook. The Lancashireman hasn't struck form yet, but there's a nice couple while Morris fields.

New batting to Lindwall is Simpson who's just run into form at the right moment. He made 25 here. At the other end Ian Johnson is trying to uprost Hutten. Outstanding success of the your, Len had a near one there! Whilst he's in, England's chances are reay.

Mystery bewler Jack Iverson is no mystery to him; but after a great fighting 40, in which he had the fielders on the run, Hutton is out and England is in trouble. A grin hard-earned 28 from Parkhouse (who's now mearing peak form) staves off the end for a while.

Gaptain Freddie Brown survives an Iverson appeal for lbw but Lindwall gets him and turns on speed for Alee Bedser. The Surrey bowler makes a gallant attempt to save the game, but left-hander Bill Johnston gets a crack at Boug Wright at the other end and it's all over. We lost, but we did enough to hope for something better in the Third Test.