

Macclesfield Reunion

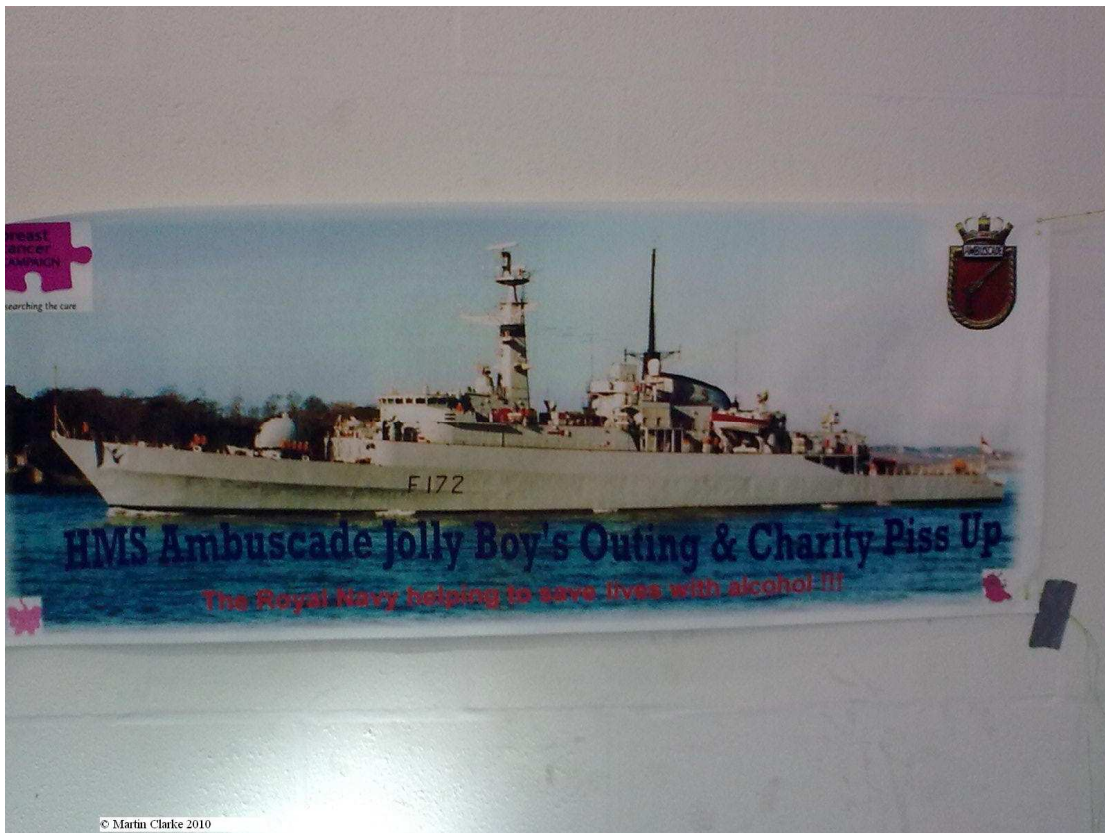
March 26th / 27th / 28 2010

Some of us Old Ambusmen from the 70's had been trying for ages to all meet up at one of the official Ambuscade reunions. Alas, due to work commitments this was not possible. So we all managed to arrange a free date when we could meet and as Macclesfield proved pretty central to us all, that was the chosen venue.

Prior to the event, I had asked Micky Dutson if he would sponsor my wife (Denise) in the local Race for Life, cancer research charity, as she is recovering from breast cancer. He said "No". However, Micky did suggest that we add a voluntary surcharge of 50p on every pint we drank.

So off I set on the morning of the 26th and had arranged to pick up Nigel (jock) Anderson, we also swung by Congleton on the way to pick up Steve Close. We all arrived in Macclesfield at 1700. Checked into the travel lodge and off to the pub at 1730.

A wonderful surprise awaited us. Mick and his brother John plus Mick's, brother-in-law Geoff were there and produced a huge poster of the Ambuscade with lots of other logo's on it; plus some elephant Rings and also Pink Elephant dice. The idea was that we were to wear the rings at all times. Otherwise, a "Charity fine" would be imposed. The idea of the dice was that in place of the 1 (zero) there was an Elephant. People were offered £10 to throw the dice, and if they got a "Double Dumbo" they kept the £10. If they didn't they had to pay a £1. (More on the total sum later).



Ambers Poster



Elephant on poster



Drunken Elephant on poster



Cancer research Logo



Elephant Dice



Elephant ring

The pub-crawl then ensued. We were made most welcome in all the pubs we visited. Some of us had not seen each other since 1979



Me in the first pub, with Amber's poster in Background.

Steve and I had not seen or had any contact since 1980 when I left the Ambuscade.



Steve Close. Or to give, Steve, his correct title "Captain Steve Close Master Mariner". And I am NOT taking the Micky! Well Done Steve. He left the Ambers as an A/B (M).

Here is the team.



Left to Right: Chris (mac) Macedoer, Steve Close, Me, Jock Anderson, Mick, John, Geoff.
It all got a bit fuzzy after that!!



But look at this! An original 1978 T Shirt!

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And also the rings that Mick had acquired



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We wore them well

The first night came to a close at about 1.30ish in the Plough Inn. Although some people present couldn't drink their rations. So Jock, Steve and I did it for them!



At about 2ish, in the morning a Kebab was required. Then back to the Hotel. If I may say so, us Old boys can still do it!!!

Day Two

Up with a lark at 0900, Jock and I headed to Tesco's for breakfast; on completion we met Chris in a pub, the time? About 1100! We stayed until the rest of the crew joined us, (except Steve he had family commitment). At about 1430 we all set off to Macclesfield RFC to watch a mach against some scousers!

It was a very good match and at half time there was a pitch invasion by Mick and John with the Ambuscade poster!



Pitch invasion by Mick and John



More hooligans at Macclesfield RFC! The rest of use were collecting for Charity.

Macclesfield won. So, much celebrating at the bar. Out came the Dumbo dice and many fans were pleased to have a go. Even if someone threw a “double Dumbo” they would not take the £10 prize.

We met up with Steve in a nearby pub and a grand evening ensued. Mind you I was feeling a little peckish by now so Jock Steve and I went for a swift ‘choky nosh. Mick went for a Siesta! We met later back in the Plough Inn; Chris had crashed and burned by this time! (Light weight it was only 20.00) Mick was sill in the land of nod but did surface at about 22.00.

We all had a great time in the Plough. Ditts aplenty, some were even true! The locals made us very welcome and were genuinely interested in what us drunken matelots were up to. The evening eventually ended with John, Jock and I singing Karaoke or however you spell the word for singing loud and bad.



Singing loud and badly with a local lady in the Plough Inn. (‘Green Green grass of home’ I think)



More bad singing!

Kicking out time was about 1.30 (ish), so a quick trip to the kebab shop and back to the Hotel. A total of 14 ½ hours on the pop! Not too shabby for a bunch of old geezers.

Up at sparrow fart the next morning said our goodbyes and headed home.

The Total amount of money raised was £290! What a great effort. Denise was overwhelmed and also gave me permission to do it again! Many brownie points earned there. She will be running on the 18th July at Southsea, I will let everyone know how She gets on.

For those of you that couldn't make it, Frank, Yorkie, Matt, Mitch and Harry maybe we could try again next Year.

Many thanks to all the lads for there wonderful generosity. See you all again soon I hope.

Nobby



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early on in the night



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Me and Steve



Mick, John, Me and Geoff



Jock, Steve and me



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Chris explaining to Steve how Unions work !



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