

Charteris and Calderbank are two **cricket mad** Englishmen who tend to be **oblivious** to what's going on around them...



...unless it involves cricket.

Dear, darling Molly.



If it wasn't for her I probably **wouldn't be alive** today.



I was a **flyer** during the Great War, working for British Intelligence **ferrying operatives** in and out of enemy occupied territories by night. My plane had to be fast and light, so I had **no armament**.



It was a **risky job**. And my luck ran out one night after a Fritzrovia fighter shot me down. I had to make a **forced landing** behind enemy lines, in a field of a French farm.

