



CNUT Sports Tours

Leaders in sporting travel, selective commitment and strategic abandonment since 1974

At CNUT Sporting Tours, we pride ourselves on creating unforgettable sporting experiences for clubs, schools and groups across the UK and beyond.

From cricket in Kent to football in Mexico, we specialise in delivering premium sporting adventures to whichever destination ultimately proves most appealing to senior management.

For over 50 years, we've been helping teams travel together, build friendships and occasionally discover that tour leadership is very much a self-service concept.



Mark Roberts – Tour Director

Mark brings decades of sporting experience and an unwavering commitment to exploring exciting opportunities. Particularly when they aren't the ones he originally agreed to attend. His leadership philosophy is simple:

"Never let a prior commitment stand in the way of a free trip to Mexico"

Melanie – Operations Director, Logistics Manager, Travel Coordinator, Fixture Secretary, Treasurer and Actual Organiser

Whilst Mark provides strategic vision from luxury hospitality venues around the world, Melanie handles everything else, including:

- Organising fixtures
- Booking accommodation
- Managing payments
- Producing itineraries
- Solving crises
- Explaining where Mark has gone



Our Industry-Leading Continuity Programme

*Received better offer

Many tour companies believe leaders should travel with their groups. **We respectfully disagree.**

Our innovative **Leadership Light™** model allows tour directors to remain emotionally connected to events whilst being physically located on an entirely different continent. Recent examples include:

✓ The Kennington Oval (Freebie) ✓ Dartford* ✓ Lenham* ✓ Mexico City (Freebie) ✓ Bordeaux (Freebie TBC)

Customer Testimonials

"The level of planning was exceptional. Mel had thought of everything." ★★★★★

"Mark's contribution was invaluable. Without him disappearing to Mexico we'd never have discovered how self-sufficient we really were." ★★★★★

"The WhatsApp photo of him drinking beer in an air-conditioned bar, whilst we were sweating our tits off really brought the group together." ★★★★★

Here at **CNUT Sports Tours**, customer feedback is incredibly important to us. We're delighted that the Sad Fat Dads With Pads from St Albans have shared their Kent tour diary, offering a fascinating insight into another successful CNUT tour. As you'll discover, while not every member of the travelling party made it to Kent, everyone came away with memories that will last a lifetime.

The Battle of Dartford del Azteca

Stone CC vs Sad Fat Dads With Pads CC
Oakfield Park, Dartford – Saturday 4 July 2026
Stone CC won by 79 runs

With Tour Manager Mark Roberts bravely sacrificing himself on an all-expenses-paid humanitarian mission to Mexico, the Sad Fat Dads with Pads arrived in Dartford under the leadership of temporary skipper James "Chenners" Chennells. The temperature was nudging 28°C, making Kent feel almost tropical. If you squinted hard enough and ignored the A2, Oakfield Park could almost have passed for Cancun. Unfortunately, only one member of the tour got the all-inclusive package.

Stone's Batting Fiesta

Winning the toss, Chenners elected to field first. Critics described it as a tactical decision. Others described it as a desperate attempt to avoid the traditional SFDWP first-innings collapse that would have seen both teams in the pub by 3pm. Stone added further generosity by reversing their batting order and opening with a father-and-son partnership, including a 16-year-old making his first appearance.

The move nearly backfired. Winners and Chenners bowled with such discipline that Stone managed only 11 runs from the first four overs. It was less Mexican street party and more, quiet Tuesday afternoon in Ebbsfleet.

The first wicket arrived in spectacular fashion. The young opener launched a half-volley straight back at Chenners, who instinctively fielded it with his left pectoral muscle before completing a catch from the rebound. Official scorebook: Bowled Winfield, Caught Chennells. Medical report: Left nipple, heavily involved. Winners struck again shortly afterwards, trapping Stone's wicketkeeper LBW. The batter was visibly and audibly unhappy with the decision. Two overs later Winners produced another beauty, clean bowling his man and reducing Stone to a position where SFDWP supporters were beginning to dream of glory.

Unfortunately, this early success exposed a fatal flaw. The better batsmen came in.

From Tacos to Total Chaos

Stone's innings soon transformed from a gentle starter into an all-you-can-eat Mexican buffet. One particular batsman tucked into the SFDWP bowling attack like a tourist discovering complimentary churros and eventually finished 79 not out.

The fielding didn't help. There were moments when the SFDWP resembled a travelling mariachi band who had accidentally wandered onto a cricket field. Highlights included: Winners kicking the ball over the boundary. Lalit also kicking the ball over the boundary, proving teamwork really does make the dream work. Paggers unveiling his revolutionary "Jazz Hands" (non) catching technique. Michael Jones refusing to attempt a catch above head height, presumably due to local council risk assessments. Several other catches being treated as optional.

CRS entered the attack looking like he'd just stepped out of a Mexican crime drama, complete with hat and sunglasses. Despite barely playing this season, he delivered a magnificent spell of 4 overs for 7 runs. Economical. Stylish. Highly moisturised.

Tim Winfield looked destined for a well-deserved five-for until Lalit produced a drop so spectacular that somewhere deep inside Tim's soul a tiny sombrero fell off.

Stone eventually closed on 217-7. A formidable total. Although not impossible. Particularly after cricket tea had temporarily convinced everyone they were significantly better players than reality suggested.

The Great Run Chase

Frazer and Lalit strode out to open the batting. Frazer immediately crashed 3 from the first ball. A single from Lalit brought him back on strike. A thin edge followed, Frazer called for two, then got run out.

However, there were some positives: After one over the Sads were 10-1, ahead of the required run rate. Sadly, this would prove to be the only occasion across the entire weekend where the scoreboard looked remotely encouraging. Adam Batty came and went for 1. Dan Lewis and Lalit attempted to rebuild. Unfortunately, they rebuilt at roughly the pace of the Mexico City road network during a volcanic eruption.

After 10 overs the Sads had limped to 29. Dan eventually departed for a painstaking 8, described by independent observers as "very Dom Sibley-esque" and by less generous observers as "an innings" Andy Noble briefly injected life into proceedings with a quick-fire 16. Paggers failed to recreate his legendary supporting role from 2025 and was bowled for 2. CRS couldn't repeat his bowling heroics and chipped one back to the bowler for 1.

The Betrayal of Dartford

With the score struggling, Chenners joined Winners in the middle. The pair began steadily rebuilding. Runs started to flow. The scoreboard ticked over. Hope returned. Then came the biggest controversy of the tour. Last year involved semi-naked sleepwalking, this year involved Tim Winfield. In scenes that would make Joaquín "El Chapo" Guzmán himself weep, Winners ran out his own captain. The dismissal was met with stunned silence. Witnesses reported hearing several previously unknown phrases echo around Oakfield Park. Chenners returned to the pavilion with all the serenity of a man whose all-inclusive wristband had just been confiscated.

The Final Stand

Councillor Jones arrived at number 10 and entertained the crowd with 16 runs featuring three boundaries. Some were played with one hand, some with two. Because the Sads only had ten players available, Frazer was granted a second life and returned as number 11. Throwing caution, technique and basic coaching manuals to the wind, Frazer launched a brief assault. The Stone skipper clearly sensed danger and resorted to emergency measures. The wicketkeeper was brought on to bowl. The reason he was normally the wicketkeeper became immediately obvious. After several deliveries that narrowly missed neighbouring boroughs, Frazer smashed the penultimate ball for four. Then, with the final ball of the innings, the wicketkeeper delivered what cricket historians may remember as "The Pie of the Century" An absolute buffet of a delivery somehow struck the stumps. Frazer was out for the second time in the same match. The celebrations that followed suggested Stone's wicketkeeper had just been offered an all expenses paid trip to the World Cup.

Final Score

Stone CC 217-7

Sad Fat Dads With Pads 138 all out

Stone CC won by 79 runs



The only positive at this point was that we were about to leave for the pub

The Siege of Lenham del Sol

Lenham CC vs Sad Fat Dads With Pads CC

Lenham CC, Kent – Sunday 5 July 2026 (Day Two of the Great Kent-Mexico Cultural Exchange)

Lenham won by 145 runs

Following Saturday's comprehensive defeat in Dartford, certain members of the Saddoes arrived at Lenham CC in surprisingly positive spirits, especially Richard Paggett, who had apparently mistaken losing by 79 runs for evidence that victory was just around the corner. The teams had met the previous year, but before Lenham could inflict proper damage, the heavens had opened with all the subtlety of a cartel raid, leaving memories of biblical flooding rather than cricket.

The Walking Wounded

The Sads arrived looking less like elite athletes and more like survivors of a failed expedition across the Sonoran Desert. Saturday's 40 overs in 28-degree heat had taken their toll, as had a lengthy evening at the Orange Tree Hotel in Dartford, described by one TripAdvisor reviewer as: *"Filthy, dirty, damp and having no atmosphere"*

Coincidentally, this was also how several Sads described themselves by breakfast.

With England due to play Mexico at 1am, the fixture was wisely brought forward to an 11am start to maximise recovery time before another inevitable late night.

Particularly affected was match Captain Jones, whose decision to stop a ball the previous day using his ankle instead of his hands had reduced his mobility to somewhere between retired pirate and shopping trolley with one broken wheel. In keeping with the SFDWP philosophy of getting maximum value from the match fee, the peg-legged skipper once again invited the opposition to bat first. Some called it generosity; others called it a complete inability to learn from yesterday.

Winners Finds the Only Catcher

Lenham's openers started calmly enough before Winners struck. One opener obligingly guided the ball directly to the only reliable catcher on the field: a substitute fielder provided by Lenham. The Sads briefly considered signing him.

The early success brought Lenham's No.3 to the crease. Unfortunately for SFDWP, he turned out to be less of a batsman and more of a one-man Mexican fireworks display.

Welcome to Tequilageddon

The temperature rose rapidly. So did Lenham's score. The No.3 batsman proceeded to stroke effortless boundaries to every corner of the ground as if he was playing a different sport to everyone else. SFDWP responded heroically. Bodies were flung around, dignity was sacrificed. At one-point, Jonesy's beloved Mini Cooper narrowly avoided taking an enormous six on the full, despite being parked at least 75 metres away.

Unfortunately, the catching was even worse than the parking. What followed may rank amongst the worst fielding displays in recorded Sads history. Drops came from:

- Winners
- CRS
- Frazer
- Frazer again
- Frazer again
- Potentially Frazer again (after the third drop, witnesses disagree on exact numbers)

The Lenham No.3 watched this generosity with genuine appreciation and continued accumulating runs like a tourist collecting sombreros.

Noble by Name

The wickets that did fall were shared around. Jones struck with his very first ball of the day, cleaning up a batter before immediately spending the next six overs wondering why bowling wasn't always that easy. CRS claimed one, as did Frazer. But the standout performer was Andy Noble. Despite having the shoulder mobility of a Victorian grandfather, Noble delivered 8 overs, 2 wickets for 48 runs (plus one broken bail) making him comfortably the pick of the attack.

Eventually, after reaching a magnificent century, Lenham's No.3 retired. There was visible relief amongst the Sads. Some players reportedly applauded, Jones considered offering him a lift home if it meant he stopped batting.

With the danger removed, several Lenham Colts came to the crease. One unfortunate youngster was promptly demolished by Chenners in the closing overs.

Lenham finished on: 264-6, a score which felt large, challenging, infact, slightly excessive.

The Great Meal Deal Banquet

With Lenham's clubhouse still suffering flood damage, no teas were available. Fortunately, the Sads had been warned in advance and enjoyed the finest cuisine modern Britain can offer: Co-op Meal Deals.

Rumours circulated that recent insurance settlements had fallen short of rebuilding costs by approximately the amount required for a first-class return flight to Mexico, although no connection could possibly be made.

The Chase Begins

Knowing a strong start was essential, the Sads sent out Paggers and Batty. The result was approximately as solid as Lenham's flood-damaged foundations. Batty managed 7 before being bowled. Lalit followed shortly afterwards for a duck. At this stage panic levels remained manageable. Mainly because Paggers had decided it was time to grab this match by the balls.

The Rise of "The Paggers Flick"

While chaos unfolded around him, Richard Paggett stood firm. Using a series of beautifully timed clips off his hip, he repeatedly found the boundary. The shot was so effective it has already entered SFDWP folklore under its new official title: **THE PAGGERS FLICK™** Future generations will speak of it. Or at least hear Richard speak of it. After reaching 21, confidence overtook judgement and the man of the moment attempted one flick too many, Paggers was bowled. The dream was over, the legend remained.

Revenge of Dartford

This brought Chenners and Winners together at the crease. Less than 24 hours earlier, the cricketing world had been rocked by the "Betrayal of Dartford" when Winners ran out his own captain. Having broken curfew at the Orange Tree and conducted extensive peace talks over several pints of aptly named "Big Drop" relations appeared restored....then Chenners ran out Winners for 16. Diplomatic progress immediately stalled. The cricketing equivalent of mutually assured destruction had been achieved.

The Heat Stroke Incident

At this point Paggers emerged from a lengthy stay inside one of the temporary portaloos. Having apparently spent enough time inside to complete a property survey, he announced he was suffering from heat stroke. For a brief moment, the team showed concern. Then someone pointed out that an umpire was needed. Medical assistance was therefore replaced with: "Man up and get out there" The matter was considered closed.

Noble's Last Stand

Andy Noble produced the innings of the tour, striking an excellent 34, featuring six boundaries. Sadly nobody else showed the same enthusiasm. Frazer made 5. Jones made 1. CRS and Big Dan departed for ducks. The innings collapsed faster than a cheap sombrero in a rainstorm. Batty was granted a second innings appearance as the last man. Unfortunately, it took Adam longer to walk back to the car park, retrieve his whites and return to the pitch than he survived at the crease. He finished stranded on 1 not out. Still...at least he hadn't been dismissed twice in the same innings like Frazer managed on Saturday.

Final Score

Lenham CC 264-6

Sad Fat Dads With Pads CC 119 all out

Lenham CC won by 145 runs

After the match, both teams retired to the Dog & Bear for refreshments where Lenham expressed enthusiasm for a return fixture in St Albans. Paggers agreed immediately, subject to one minor contractual amendment, that Lenham leave their centurion behind.

And so ended another glorious SFDWP tour. Two matches. Two defeats. Hundreds of dropped catches. Countless beers but zero sightings of Tour Manager Mark Roberts.



Smiles before the carnage



The face of a man who has just scored double figures