

This column represents a tribute to departed heroes. Three months ago the process of reading the following words would have been unthinkable. I mean who would have foretold that long-serving heroes would depart Nantporth? That's the beauty of football I suppose.

Les was a force of nature, the ultimate poetry of poise, pace and power, an unrelenting positive attitude and inextinguishable spirit, a member of UEFA's elite 32. There were noticeable waves of excitement and expectation every time Les had the ball at his feet, you could almost smell the opposition's fear as he headed towards them. You could see how much playing for the club, and victories, mattered.

Johno was a stellar presence in our defence, a silky way with the ball, coolness personified, grace and poise under pressure. You could see this from the first match that Johno could play a bit and he has proved to be one of the most composed defenders in the history of Wales' national league. "You'll never beat Johno!!!" as we used to sing.

It wasn't just the playing abilities that marked our heroes out, you couldn't hope to meet more modest or humble heroes, neither disdained a post match chat or a pose for photos. So it's goodbye to Les and Johno, thanks for all you've done lads.

As you'll know our first match of the season will take place in Rhyl on Friday evening. Let's hope last Friday's match against Llandudno was a foretaste of what's to come as there were very heartening moments.

On Saturday we'll have a stall at the Menai Food Festival. We're also running two of the car parks so there will be plenty of opportunities to discuss Friday evening's match.

Our next meeting will take place on Monday 7th September.