WITH JAMES McCULLOUGH

King of polo reigns

SHAREHOLDERS in \$2.5 billion collapse of MFS group will be encouraged to know that the one-time boss Michael King still manages to mix it with the rich and famous.

In fact, King enjoyed his favourite sport on the weekend, polo, with his team taking out arguably the most prestigious tournament on the Aussie calendar - the big polo final at James Packer's beautiful Elliston Polo field in NSW.

The competition was a Queensland final. Waste king Ron Wanless, who took on King's team, was narrowly defeated by a single goal.

Queenslander Ed Gould was named the most valuable player of the tournament.

The last time we came across King, who says he is effectively insolvent owing creditors more than \$120 million, he did not really want to chat.

He basically said polo was the last thing left in his life. Well to play polo costs a bit of loot, but we can only imagine he has some wealthy sponsors.

Adler's wise words

AND the very last word on those once-famous corporate high fliers.

Remember Rodney Adler, the one time FAI chief who was a non-executive director during the failed HIH de-bacle? Well he is busy, since being released from prison, on the speaking circuit - sort of a poacher turned gamekeeper.

In fact, he was recently quoted in the Insurance News industry magazine as saying "I am pretty well qualified to talk ren that you never get in too to companies about what they can, and what they cannot, do. Likewise, I can talk about the consequences of getting it wrong.

Don's email boob

"SHOW me your tits," the email from property consultant Don Stallman at Ray White screamed to your diarist yesterday afternoon.

City Beat's immediate reaction was "why?", but we shot him back an email anyway,

RIDE LIKE WIND: MFS cofounder Michael King.

pondering on his strange re-

Apparently he had accidentally sent the same email to other contacts with various reactions.

This was his response:

"I owe you a sincere apology and explanation for an inappropriate email you may have received from me," he began.

T've always told my child-

much trouble (for) telling the truth, so here goes. On Friday, we changed our email program from Outlook to My Desktop and Wendy, my partner of 18 years asked me to email her a test email to ensure it was working. The content(s) of the email that you received is a longstanding joke between us. Unbeknown to me, the bcc (blind copy) contained the database that you are on.

"I apologise profusely that it found its way to you.

Well, that's certainly a trap for young players.

Size does count

LUNCHWATCH: It was a case of "mine's bigger than yours" at Andy George's Il Centro eatery during lunch yesterday.

At one table was one-time Brumby's chief turned author and management consultant Michael Sherlock. At the table next to him was Lord Archer of the UK - a gent with a very diverse career, including a well publicised stint as being a guest of Her Majesty at the Iron Motel.

The pair was introduced, and had been swapping books, when Sherlock handed over his recently released tome Jump Shift (City Beat, last Tuesday) and Lord Archer in return gave him a signed copy of his latest book, Only Time Will Tell.

"He clearly feels threatened that I am about to knock him off as the best-selling book in the country," Sherlock was overheard, joking to a few fellow dinners companying him.

citybeat@qnp.newsltd.com.au

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Tuesday, March 29, 2011 The Courier-Mail 27