

# ROYALS 2017

The logo for Blue Mtns Baseball, featuring the words "Blue Mtns" in a large, stylized, cursive font in yellow and orange, with "Baseball" in a smaller, sans-serif font below it, all on a black background.

## NEWSLETTER #8

### So Mrs. Lincoln – how was the game anyway?

**Not so good, not so bad!**

*The big weekend came and went with two home games one away and a stand at Springwood Foundation Day.*

***So Brad (a fine distiller indeed) F2 -any luck?***

Well first game at home and we had the full nine players.

Once again we started with confidence and we again had our first three batters scoring. And again we scored nine runs all up, so obviously batting is not an issue. A more balanced line up and some key hits at the right time and we have the potential to score a lot more as everyone on the team has shown they can hit.

In weeks past errors have cost us the match, and I think we lost each of those games, rather than being beaten by a better team. I think we improved our fielding this week, as I cannot actually remember any key errors that led to a run. But this week they simply out hit us to take the win 13 to 9. Their 1 through 5 hitters had some great players, with one of them hitting two home runs. And they were not cheap shots either. Whilst I hate losing, I think they were the better team on the day.

So even though we have started 0 and 3, at least we can say we have improved in different areas each week.

Another away week this week. Battle of the cellar dwellers as both teams have no wins. So hopefully we can get our first win and get our confidence up, as I believe once we get going we are still a premiership threat.

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*I love it – positive stuff (do I sound desperate?)*

## ***G3 Westies – those lovable chaps – how do?***

### **Campaign to Winning!**

What a fight! G3 boys made their way down the hill to take on Mackillop at Kingswood. It was going to be a tough fight as the G3 boys had a few casualties with Leader Bistro, Rookie Ben, The Daz, Big O, all Out. Bongo, well, he has not been seen all season but is due to make an appearance this weekend. Anyway the boys were only starting with 8 up against a well drilled Mackillop team who had been warming up for 2 hours. 12.30 come and it was on. Big Ezi was up first picking a gap between the outfields only to have the short stop who was playing deep scramble backwards to take a great catch on the tip of the glove. First one down. The Beard was up next. The Mackillop pitcher firing in some screamers whistled past "The Beard" like a freight train leaving him standing on the platform. Then it happened. It was like watching Rocky when he gets the "Eye of The Tiger". Smack! The Beard fired out a missile. Then one after another right through the order. From Murph to Murph, Rhino to Capa, The Ginge to Gerrad (Homie). They all found the "Eye of The Tiger" Round and round they went. The Mackillop pitcher was at a loss. The Campaign had begun.

Mackillop was up and they were angry. They were ready to kill and "The Ginge" on the mound was going to be there first casualty. He was ready for the fight with a strike after strike. The batters were at a loss. Those that were able to connect were quickly put away by great fielding by B and G Murph, Sorry Glen, G and B Murph at 3rd and short and "The Beard" at 2 firing in some well executed throws to make Big Ezi's job at 1st just Too Ezi! All Out 7-0.

Second Innings much like the first, round and round they went again apart from Brett's dropped K2. (Had to be said Brett after you sledged me about getting out in the first). There was an absolute plethora of hits all over the diamond. It was a G3 moment of greatness and Mackillop were shell shocked.

It continued Innings after Innings, hour after hour, until Homie stepped up to the plate. New pitcher and BOOM. "Strike" was the call. What had happened. Every one of the 8 players there took a bullet. Homie was not phased, dazed but not fazed. Then for the second week in a row, he replied. The wind up and crack! The Ball was gone. Cleared the fences and gone. He rounded the bases with spring in his step. That's how you do things Royal Style. With Capa leading the crew through the whole 6 innings and a solid vocal and batting performance from Rhino and "The Beard" It was time and game.

G3 were up 24-2.

As previously mentioned our 3 losses for the season have been used up. The Campaign Has Begun! Bring your game faces 2:00 Royal Lomatia. Game on Moles!

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***Three cheers!!!! So back home – what happened?***

***H Westerns – come on!!!!!!!!!!!!***

With the glorious days of summer a wet, mould encrusted memory, The Royals H Grade stagger out of the gloom to see that Sun has appeared to scare small children and to warm the cockles of our hearts, spleens and small intestines as we gleefully return to blessed fields of Lomatia! But what is this, the team is lost as we realise we have no direction, as our Dear Leader, the Eye of Sauron, is missing! Our younger, weaker team members rent their clothes in despair, while the wiser older players grimly prepare for Glorious Battle and an honourable doom as ....as, lo, what light in yonder window breaks?! BATMAN! Yes, Jobbo the Batman returns to lead us against the revolting and vile Colyton Chiefs! (Editor: you keep this up and I am going to change your medication! They were a pretty fair team!).

Huzzah! the Royals are ready and we take a knee ready for Batman to show us how it is down ...except, the Lady of the Lake (Mrs Batman for you memory loss folk out there) points out that Batman has just, well, re-lived the 'dinner table scene' from the movie 'Alien' and therefore Batman's internal organs were being held in with two rubber bands and a piece of chewing gum the surgeon found under the operating table! Batman can't pitch and leads from the bench! Confronted with this new horror, who do we look to?! Moonboot! He leads us astray as we thunder on to Lomatia and, ready to take on the evil swine who happen to be the Colyton Chiefs! (Editor: Fair dinkum, not again weirdo? Early warning this week!).

With a small pause to give big-ups to Clarkey and Moonboot for the prep work in making the field extra schmikko, it was on! Clarkey's and his beard is behind the plate; the Dude's auras are aligned and is ready to hold first, while She-Who-Knows-No-Fear rules second. Lochy the rocket at Short, Lozza checks in and owns third, The Master of the Blue Horizon's glorious flowing locks and wash-board abs dominate left field, James is in control of centre field and Joel is a rock in right. ... then, the crowd briefly stops eating his yoghurt to hear the call. Play Ball!

First innings away and it is clear Colyton are here to bat and start getting a few runs in. The smelling salts are shovelled over watching ladies as our stupendously buttocked left field

takes a bread and butter fly-ball but we all bow our heads in awe when Moonboot picks a 'liner' from the mound to end their innings. The Master OTBH laughs dismissively and practically ignores a fast ball to the elbow before skipping lightly to first before a good hit sees him dragging a paralysed arm home. Colyton alternately gets a few runs in between trying to kill the crowd. Batman starts with psychological warfare by holding up three fingers while shouting "we got two out!". Clarke's batting is becoming a highlight reel while James twice got bored standing on base and proved you can get tagged by an empty glove! Amazing! Master OFTHB crushes a curve ball two and half feet into the diamond and the infielder pause too long to admire his buttocks to make the out at first. Lozza is too intimidating and looks like becoming our next crowned Chief base getter getting walked to first and then gets home while James tests out Colyton's run down skills. Lochy swings so hard we all run out to make sure he hasn't dislodged his face while She Who Know no Fear spends the game stealing any base she damn well feels like and hitting a ripper of a line drive to get a deserved RBI. Joel and The Dude were unlucky at the plate though Joel pulled off a Ninja-level quality check swing just that impressed even Batman.

Lochy takes the mound and James is behind the plate – earplugs are handed out to protect us against the sonic boom crack from his fast ball, but to no avail- Colyton fluke in a homer to right, while our infielder's' brains take an afternoon kip until Batman calls them all in to provide them all with a new orifice. Master OFTBH takes a passing fly ball with style and grace that makes the crowd stop eating his fish fingers and even the watching F graders pause painting their toe-nails and weaving flowers into each other's hair!

But, the winner on the day was baseball! well, the Colyton scudge-buckets (Editor: Right! That's it The Dude is writing the next one!) as the runs got away from us and we were down 14 to 5, but all we can do now is improve! Next week off to take on those bottom feeders, Plumpton at Alroy (Editor: I need a lie down). Go The Royals!

John Huston - Master of the Blue Horizons

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***Maybe we should all have a good lie down and relax!***

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**So this weekend F2 travel to shiny new Peel Reserve to face Schoeys Brewers at 2.45,**

**G3 Westies are at Lomatia Stadium v Kemps Creek Martin at 2pm,**

**And the most humble and venerable H Westerns are at Alroy at 12.30 v Plumpton.**

Amidst the pomp and ceremony of Springwood Foundation Day –  
We stood loud and proud.



Starting early and maintaining the rage till closing time we dealt with a steady stream of enquiries and signings for the next seasons of both Softball and Baseball.

Many, many new kids to play Softie but surprisingly a few Baseballer's as well.

Even state MP Trish Doyle put her name down for Softball next season!

My spy's at the park told me there were a few strangers visiting the games later in the day.

Encouraging indeed.

The next special event is the Warrimoo State School Fete in June or July.



Thank you to Chris, Janet, Peter, Amy, Chrissy, Lauren who popped in from time to time to help. Thanks to all the others who stopped by to show their solidarity.

Kirrilee -you must be so close!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

## So who runs this shonky outfit, Sherriff?

Well son, the whole are getting sacked next Tuesday and replaced, really.

Actually next Tuesday evening will be the Clubs

# ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING!

As happens every year at this time we meet to elect the Executive to take the club into 2018.

There is drama, passion, lust, pathos and the most long and boring Financial Report.

Peter Scheinflug has once again agreed to be our returning officer (is that irony?) and will guide us to a new and brighter horizon.

The AGM itself is in the Macquarie Room of the Springwood Sports Club at 7.30pm.

Many of us get together for dinner prior and all are welcome to join us for one or both!

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## Welcome home to the Ladies Softballers from the World Masters 2017 in NZ.

Apparently they fitted in a few games between sightseeing, hot springs and nightclubs!



**Congratulations Tanya, Cassie, Kesha and CC well done!**

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On the subject of being famous for the club the BMCC contacted our club photographer, Peter Johnson, during asking permission to use these pics as publicity on council publications.

There were three but the one of Angus is lost to all humanity.



Stars every one of them!

So it comes to this.....



Sit at the feet of Yogi my disciples.....

**“You can observe a lot by just watching”**

Here endth the lesson.