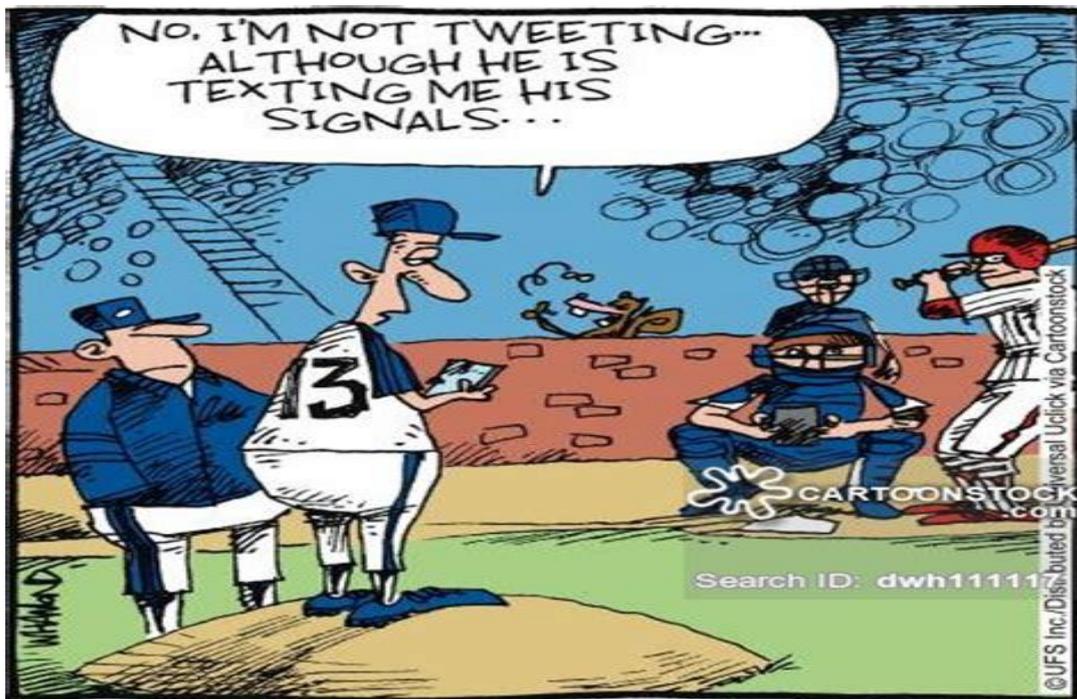




Blue Mountains Royals Baseball Newsletters 2018

Mixing it up on a Saturday afternoon!



Starting with the newbies under the baton of R.Ookie.....

1st Plays Last, or seventh as we like to call it.

The St Mary's they called themselves at Monfartville. We were greeted by the newly appointed President offering a canteen full of beers, Bourbons and J. Ds. "We have it all here" he says. It was like back in the hey day and it wasn't even dark, or lunch time, and we have more than 50% of the team under 16.

NOW THAT IS A WELCOME!

Game started well. We were up to bat. First up was team Whatman with Corey and Reece getting a swing and a bit of a taste of the ball to make it on base. Corey finding his wheels on the diamond with some quick fancy footwork to steal bases. A few more swings and some good fielding by the others had us out for 1

New to the mound was Big Mick. (Mick Dundee to his mates) throwing in whatever came his way. Curves, Slurves, Drops and Fastballs and that was just in warm up. Catching to him was his protege Jr Berenger, Brandon with Jason " Power Hitter" Haliburton at 1st. Corey "Warwick Cappa" Whatman at 2nd Reece Whatman at third and Oz Atkins at short. Mick did well for his first time getting them in the zone and

making them hit. Unfortunately, some sloppy fielding by a few which was out of character stopped us from getting a couple of easy outs allowing them to cross a few more times than they should have to be up 7-1.

Next dig we were back in with a few good hits again by team Lindsay, and team Haliburton, saw us put runs on the board. If we are to knock over a couple of these teams we need this sort of game play from all to do it. Before long we had notched up a couple until AW! SNAP! Big Michael Berenger had pulled a calf ledge on his way to second. It was like a new born baby trying to walk for the first time. They just don't make office boys like they use too. On a serious note. He will be gone for a couple of weeks like last time. That gives us another 3 plus weeks of sledging him yippee! He got home and we were all out for 4.

They were back in again and with a solid out fielding effort from Erwin with a great slide and save at right field from a solid ground ball hit. Great running catch by Big Ezi at centre not to be out done by Roardo Atkins at Left field to have them all out for three. We may have still been behind but that innings was ours.

With Mick out we brought in Evan "Hit-man" Halliburton to take to the red dirt. he was pitching well and after a couple of strikes and a couple of hits from them we were informed by their way to serious scorer that 30 was the magic number and that was all he was allowed to pitch or he couldn't take the field again. So with an abundance of talent at our disposal we put Reece in. But with a blink of an eye and some great pitching from him he was at 30. So he was gone. In came Oz to throw a few down yonda. Brendan Lindsay came into the game at catcher to re leave Brandon who had done exceptionally well. Big Scotty also made his way onto the diamond and a bit of are structure all round and we were firing again.

I don't know if it was the overly vocal St Marys team awaiting their next game with the constant sledging of the umpire and every St Mary's player on the field or the extra 30 minute game time and the lack of food but the Royal Man Meat tend to loose there mojo in the second half. We have to dig deep boys if we are going to get the win.

The Saints got a few more, Reece Whatman was also a stand out mound with a couple of caught and bowled. Despite this they were too good on the day. Time and game! 2 Innings to us and 2 unlucky ones to them. 14-8 was the final score to the Saints.

I feel this week the Royal Man Meat is on the rise. We need to take it with both hands and go hard.

So, until next time!

R. Ookie

Ahh -inspirational – then there was the G1'sies

With the scars of last week still burning the boys and coach were ready for a fresh start. The game against Fairfield eagle started with Macca on the mound. 1st pitch pop up, 2nd pitch ground out,(looking like an easy inning). Then a called strike, groundout throwing error, bloop single, drop catch, throwing error and they had scored 2 runs. Oh dear

Our turn to bat, load the bases, none out, we score 1. Leave based loaded, no more runs. Could have been a big inning. Grrrrr.

Top of the 2nd, a couple of more errors, 4 runs, mmmm, not good. 6-1 becomes 12-3 and then the 2nd half of the game comes along and we click into gear. We turn 2 double plays up the middle with Todd at short, Dan at 2nd and Wayde (I have fluid drained from my knee and I have a trim meniscus, ahhh who cares I can play) at 1st. Fielding became sharp and everyone looked good. Danny made a couple of good plays at 3rd, Ed and Stephen were quiet in the outfield because the infield did all the work and Gerard helped out playing right field.

Then the bats came alive. Patience at the plate saw the new pitch walk batter after batter, a couple of hits and we score 6 runs to make the score 12-9 with 15 minutes left.

Let's go boys we have a game on here. Brad shuts them down one, two, three and our turn to bat, down by 3. Let's be patient again boys take our walks. Unfortunately, didn't pan out that way and 3 quicks outs ensued.

A strong team effort with plenty of signs we are starting to gel. Onto Schofields next week looking for our first win

Another home game with the forecast looking a chilly one!!!

G3 – short, sweet and successful.....

G3 headed into round 6 with 5 wins from 5 games and were at the famous Royal Lomatia Park at 12:30. With Brodie running late, stuck in the traffic with the keys, there were 3 of us waiting to set up the field. With next to no warm up time we took the field against Penrith.

1st innings saw Langers pitching with Brodie catching. Infield made up of Glen, Steve, Lockie & Rhino. Then backing up in the outfield we had Jimmy, Owen and Gerry. With some top catches by the outfield we went into bat with no runs scored. Up to bat we were a little shaky and 2 stealing home, we took the lead.

2nd & 3rd innings were tough. In the field we were strong with more catches in the outfield and smart play in the infield but struggling with the bat, all of a sudden it was 3-3.

4th innings saw Brett direct sub with Steve and straight into bat he makes it safe to 1st. Rhino up, hits a bomb to centre field which was dropped and then the grind set in. Gerry with a second hit by pitch walks to first, Langers hits a safe hit and so on. With loaded bases we had 5 home and it was back to Brett. A safe hit again and we ended up 7 home, side away.

In the 5th and final innings we could smell victory, Brett was pitching and there were more quality catches in the outfield. We knew we had it and were able to shut the game down. With only 2 home by Penrith and no time left on the clock we reverted back to the last innings. Final score of 10-3 making it 6 from 6.

My long-suffering H – Royals!

The day started off like any other Saturday, boss, really!

Firstly, a mosquito had beaten our Presidente' into blindness or something resembling it!

Then the phone calls from Blackheath, the omens were not conducive, so no-one was descending the hill. Then it dawned on me – I'd have to play!

The Presidente and I conferred, over coffee, that some serious change should take place.

Hence, presenting the all ladies infield (plus Eddy).

The ever-constant machine of Moonboot's pitching and Clarkey's catching rolled into action.

Cate at first, Bettina at 2nd, Eddy at 3rd and Loren at short. What a combo!

No one under 50 was permitted in the outfield, who played close in cause the onsite nurse insisted we do.

Oh yes were at the rolling hills of Peel Reserve. Details, details.

So, they scored 7, then we scored 7, then they scored 7, us not so much and them a little more. Those who know me I have the memory of a goldfish because I concentrate on individual performances (that's impressive) so the game was a blur – EXCEPT for these fragments of memory.

We batted like a real baseball team, Eddy's first hit ever is a towering right field hit that brings home three but not till the umpire calls "time out" and teaches him how to stand in the box.

I'm running into third when the baseman stands there and looks at me as I total him.

Umpire calls "time out" and spends a few minutes coaching the rookie baseman.

Cate blistered at first, Betty creamed 2nd and Eddy is the fastest learner at 3rd.

Mind you if I ran at him I'd slow down as well. And Loren -where do I begin???

Jeff was his superb self on the mound till the old war injury kicked in and that limp arrived.

Oh my God who can we pitch ponders Clarkey??? The Batman???

No, says I, pointing to Loren! Cate is in shock – Loren is in shock!

She struts to the mound and closes out the game.

I am sure there was a lot more but let me finish, my fellow Mountaineers, by saying that was one of the friendliest and sportsman like games I have ever played.

Except for that dick of a short stop that got cautioned.

Kudos to the Umpire, she was a hoot. And laugh, oh did we laugh!!!!

Oh yeah – we lost 22-14. But mention the Manmeat.....



Well, who's at home this weekend?

G1 late at 2.45 @ Lomatia v Schoeys

G3 early at 12.30 @ Monfartville v Smaries

H Manmeat at 12.30 @ Lomatia v Schoeys

H Royals at 1pm @ Surveyors Creek for batting practice



"OK, here's what I don't get. It says 'genuine leather.' ... So is this thing made from horses or us?"

OH, MY Goodness – bad news!!!!

Holly is in the US this week advising the Trump Administration on everything Australian so as there was no volunteers for the Canteen – there is no Canteen!

But if you care to send us a small donation of your time we may be able to do something -coaches????



AGM

Springwood Sports Club – Monday night – 7.30pm

Come experience the fun the gala the back stabbing the back slapping the overwhelming sense of occasion the unique experience that is – voting!

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So who's been a naughty boy then?

Every year we need to be reminded that **GLASS BOTTLES** are banned from all sports grounds, BM and the flatlands.

Here is a cut and paste from the SMBL rule book for Winter Baseball!

9.3 Clubs members, players, coaches and supporters are not to bring drinks in glass containers to the ground.

Cans yes – glass no – thank you.



Trent – any news on the Active Kids program yet?

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Who's new at the ballpark?

Meet Danny Heath – G1 – a duck to water.

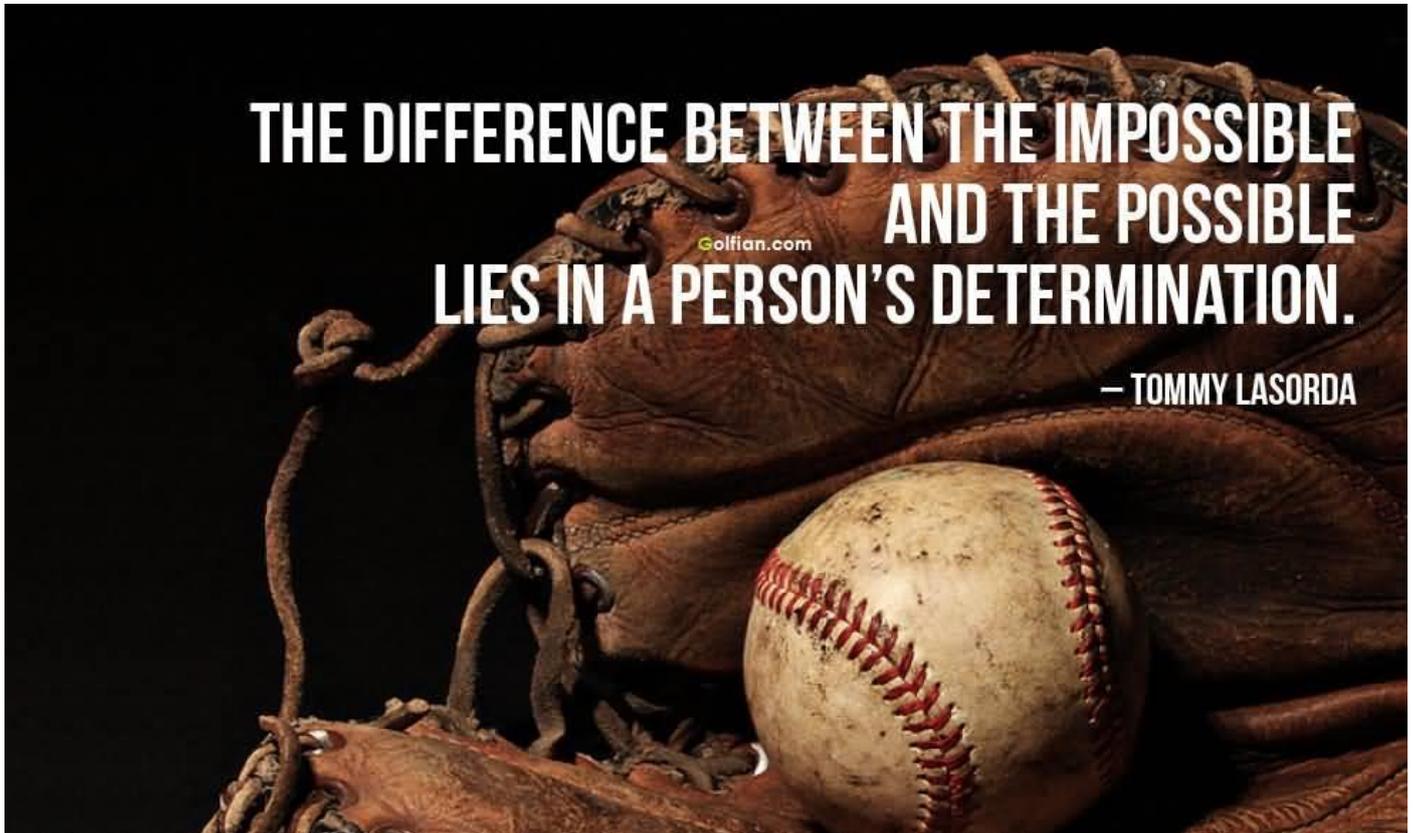


That reminds me - I must do my Powerball numbers!

A POINT THAT WAS ASKED OF ME FOR NEW PLAYERS
THIS WEEK –

NO, WE DO NOT PLAY ON THE JUNE LONG WEEKEND!

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Play well, play fair my Royals!

But a little niggle is fun -ain't it?

Go on get home to your mothers – suppers getting cold.