



## ***Blue Mountains Royals Baseball Newsletters 2018***

# **Did you miss me?**

**It's been three weeks and what a motley bunch of results.**

**Thank you, Rhino, for keeping the flag flying!**

Round 8

This week the G3 royals travelled to St Marys, the 2nd week in a row at 12:30, once again it was a beautiful sunny day.

1st innings wasn't the start we wanted with 3 up 3 down. Into defend we had Lockie take the mound, Brodie catching, the infield with Glen, Captain, Langers and Rhino and backing up in the outfield was Kurt, Jimmy & Steve while Owen kept the bench warm waiting for Gerry and Brett to arrive. Lockie finding his rhythm early with only a bad bounce had Mark off footed, St Marys managed to sneak in 1 run.

2nd innings we were 2 up 2 down then with the 2 x slowest runners, Rhino & Captain hitting 2 base run hits each we managed to score a couple of runs. Back in the field, Lockie on fire with no runs home by St Marys.

3rd & 4th innings we let loose with the bat with Jimmy hitting a home run over the fence and Captain hitting the best he ever has, forcing St Marys to panic and make bad throws. We had a good lead. Backing up in the field with little to no mistakes and Kurt taking the mound, with Gerry and Brett also taking the field, St Marys only managed to get 1 runner home.

In the 5th and final innings we knew the game was our. We batted well but let a few home in the field.

Final Score was 15 – 6 and a great start for our new winning streak.

How about week two?

Round 9 saw the G3 Royals play at home at the ripe time of 12:30 on a beautiful sunny day against Colyton. We planned well this week with making sure someone had the keys to start setting up early. We had Dave and Owen away and poor Glen with a torn calf from last week, we took the field with 9. (really 8.5 as Brett Murph was soooo hung over).

Up 1st on the mound we had Kurt, Jimmy catching, the infield made up of Langers, Steve, Brett & Rhino, then backing up in the outfield it was Gerry, Lockie and Captain. With a few misses in the field and Colyton finding some gaps, we found ourselves 2 runs down. Time to bat we managed a couple of safe hits but only 1 home.

2nd innings and pretty much the rest of the game fielding, we were on fire. We had Kurt pitch 4 innings and Lockie finishing in the 5th. Langers took some Class A catches at 1st. Rhino made a pick up and throw from 3rd to 1st to beat the runner and some amazing work by Jimmy at catcher plus the outfield took some catches and backing up.

After 2 innings batting we found ourselves at 2 – 2. Then in the 3rd & 4th the grind began with the runs ticking along and forcing Colyton to make the mistakes. Just some solid batting by all got us out to a winning lead.

Final score was 14 – 2 and the winning streak continues.

## **Meanwhile – back at the rancho – The Master of the Blue Horizon returns!!**

Once again it is Saturday morning and once again The Blue Mountains Royals prepare to un-tie ourselves from the masts of life to allow us to be drawn towards the luscious, beguiling yet all persuasive and encompassing Sirens of Baseball! (editor: eerr, you what ?) Our Odysseus has heard the song and is at the park early, sniffing the air and pawing the ground with his well-worn, bur firmly tied cleats . A small chuckle emanates from deep within and with his meaty paws, reaches down and grasps a handful of soil from around home plate. “Perfect” he growls before methodically eating the soil from his palm. Abruptly he stands and the wind whips back his wild hair, immense beard, eyebrows, nostril hair, ear-hole moustaches, neck forest and shoulder fuzz – for yes! It is our team Viking, Clarkey ! “Let’s play!!” he bellows and the Magnificent Blue Mountains Royals charge the diamond to take on our nefarious foe, the , ummm whose-its from ... you know , something (editor: fair dinkum!? – St Mary’s Cardinals ! Cardinals .. what a meathead !).

Suddenly we realise something is wrong and our boundless leaping and pirouetting ceases - what heinousness is this? ! Our Terrifying but Beloved Overlord, Stevie, is missing! Apparently he was called to perform at the Huskinson Nude Irish dancing Eisteddfod and so we are leaderless! The feeble minded and witless are held back from throwing themselves at passing traffic by the wizened old team veterans who prepare for the worst. But lo, what light in yonder Jaguar breaks ?! We collapse to our knees while Clarkey stands and laughs mightily “Ha ha! “ he cries (editor ; please don’t ... you didn’t just write “ ha ha” .. ?!... like, so lame, just don’t ..) and we are saved, ‘tis Gandalf to lead us! “get out there you bunch of idiots” he shouts and so joy returns and we are ready !

We are home at the hallowed grounds of Lomatia and while nearby the RFS attempt to burn Springwood to the ground , we take the field. Moonboot is on the mound with Clarkey behind the plate. She Who Know’s no fear is at first, Bettie is at second while Lightning Lozza is at short and short stuff Eddie holds third. The second most attractive Huston, Tom the Tank is like ,what-ever, in left while The Master of The Blue Horizons is a colossus in centre and Gandalf the Wise is out skipping and cartwheeling in right.

We start well and allow a few runs in but things are looking good with some nice infield play of some sort and with Moonboot is on song, we get them away in a tidy innings. We are up and our dreamy eyed and firm buttocked centre fielder is our lead off but, to the intense disappointment of hungry eyed wide hipped matrons in the crowd, is walked. She WKNF cracks a ripper and is followed but Bettina while MOTBH is around the bases like a gazelle to bring in the first run! The Ladies lounge is in full swing with the Lady of the Lake and the Blonde Bombshell in full voice and we have two on and a run home.

Clarkey is up ! All that can be heard is the clink of ice and hiccups from the Ladies lounge and the whisper of wind through Clarkey’s beard , and eyebrows and (editor : yeah, yeah we get it !) ... is ready. He stands tall at the plate and there is no fear in his eyes- only victory ! “ Ha ha!” he shouts (editor: oh sweet Jesus – that is sooo lame ...please stop!) and sets himself. The pitch is in and the crack of the bat says it all .. It is over centre field like an Excocet missile and is heading to the fence . Clarkey is off and is around second before the fielder makes it to the ball – around third and nothing is going to stop him ! He lifts his hirsute chin and head to home ..home run! Home Run! What a play and an anchor that sets up the game and so we never looked back.

In the out field Tom the Tank is making left field his play-ground taking a great catch and while fielding for St Mary’s takes a no looker over the shoulder to get out Little Ed . Though the air was full of smoke, the sun was still glinting off The MOTBH glorious golden locks as they streamed behind him when he took a short pop up at the speed of a

cheetah then notices the runner has set off for third and trying to tag up! With an audible crack his stupendous buttocks clench and like afterburners accelerate him towards second! Bosoms heave, breath is held and then MOTBH is across second base .. runner is out! Double play! While authorities applies sedative to ladies of a certain age, we are back up and looking at finishing the game off !

We took hold of the game and in our 4th innings we have us 7 runs in . Eddie is getting some good hits and is looking the business at third while after Gandalf whispered words of wisdom to Tank, Tom cracked a few all over the field- Moonboot continues his solid batting season though had to sleep on the couch Saturday night after firing in some shite to She WKNF at first in the penultimate innings. Gandalf hit the ball and it wasn't a bunt! while Lozza is getting her eye in more and more every game.

Moonboot then stands aside and we look around. Who is going on the mound?! Gandalf is out in right picking flowers and chasing butterflies -could it be??

LOZZA ! To finish off St Marys we send in our new gun arm and was she on fire?! St Mary's had nothing to offer and she put them away. We get one more dig and the game is done and dusted – 17 to 6 for the Royals ! Top stuff folks and Go The Royals !

## **SORRY FOR THOSE WANTING AN EARLY NIGHT BUT HERE IS GAME TWO.....**

26th May 2018

Chapman gardens! What scenes of valour and despair the Blue Mountains Royals H Grade baseball team have seen on these encrusted fields! ? What scenes will they envision on this glorious Saturday as the Royals are once more to face their fiercest foe; The Mc Lollipops ! At our last encounter, the result was so grim that Batman's grandad was sent forth to get superman to reverse the earth's rotation and go back in time (youngsters, time to use your Google - Brain to see what Old Uncle John is waffling about... off you go! ) but to no avail as we found Jobbo three days later working for his dinner in a Toongabbie falafel factory with no memory of why he was completely hairless and was married to a gent named Abdul. We had no option but to cop it , but! So what if the Gods of Baseball had passed wind in our general direction that day for today was a new day! Today would be glorious! We would be beautiful and magnificent! ! This was OUR time ... !!

Ahh we were shite...

See ya'll next week. Hate bloody McKillop .. bloodycrapbuckets...

The master

(editor: that's it?! ... get a grip man!!.. barman , a gooseberry daiquiri !! )

Righto ! The Royals stagger into the thick brightly lit paddocks of Chapman Gardens and our Nefarious, twisted though very cuddly Leader, Sauron does a little jig as he has a near full roster to play with. We all briefly look high to the hills and give up some big Om Mani Padme Hums to our missing first baseman, The Dude, before we take the plate. We should have taken the plate and hidden it for how much use we made out of it! Upon seeing the batting line-up, The Master of the Blue Horizons runs around in circles until grabbed firmly by Sauron "you are lead off!" and he charges out only to serve up a toe-nail sandwich to the banquet of baseball. The Mc Walliwops young pitcher fires out the top three before the crowd can fill his mouth with aerosol can whipped cream and we take the field.

Gazooks! A small scream of anguish rents the air as Sauron is told Moonboot has taken it upon himself to attend a pillow fight with a passing Bavarian line dancing troop and managed to get injured before the game rather than his usual plan of being injured during the game! The feeble minded and future G Graders need to be held tight as we see the ruin that is upon us! Quickly Sauron draws up a magnificent new plan ; he removes the number '1' from next to Moonboot's name. Then with his craggy talon points to Gandalf who, at the time, was participating in his favourite hobby; using his forefinger to make "wubble wubble wubble" noises with his lips . "Take the mound!" Sauron cries and with a giant leap, Gandalf is off! Tom the Tank is in left , Master OTBH is Gazelle like in centre, Gorgeous George takes right. Our resident Viking is behind the plate while little Ed is on third. Lozza is sharp at short while Bettie is Bam-a-laming at second. She Who knows no fear is madly sending text message to the Dude to get his arse back on first, and she is on first!

The game is one of two halves, three quarters and a dime. We had as much rhythm as two drunken Scotsmen at a Crompton hip hop party (youngsters - please, off you go and Google Brain that one !). Gandalf weaved his magic from the mound, Clarkey was a ball of ferocity, sweat and hair behind the plate but to no avail as our fielding was as ugly as a hat full of smashed crabs. Even so, it was a glorious Kingswood afternoon that we were there to enjoy. As the sun slowly crossed over the outfield, the change in the weather allows the falling leaves to flutter like confetti over the watching crowd, the birds play in the trees and the dogs bask in the sun while, nearby, a couple of local slappers punch it out in the kid's playground. We take the seventh innings stretch to allow local bogans gather their broods but the game was a bit like watching an old age pensioner being run over by slow moving steam roller. George of the Valleys played "let's see how many runners we can get on third" while Gandalf makes a great hit only to stop on his way to first to have a sandwich a cool drink to allow the MacKlipklops make the out. ... Moonboot makes the best hit of our game and some other stuff happens and no one cares and it is all stupid and boring and why do we have to play against these idiots anyhow and like whatever hate you so much and your face and like y'know so embarrassment .. (editor: right, you are grounded .. bed !).

Once again, we shall re-group, re-groin and re-gird~! Next week we are up against the Blue Mountains MeatHeads at the fields of Valhalla! Be there and bring it on, Go The Royals!

**WHEW – TAKE A BREATH AND EXHALE – IN AND OUT! FEEL BETTER NOW? JEEZ.....**

**MAN MEAT.....AWAY.....**

Well what happened? The jnr Royal Man Meat were cold. The senior Royal Man Meat were mostly absent or injured. Schofield's had their own idea on the rules. The Royal Man Meat smiled and waved! We took one for the team. Giving the competition a false sense of security when they face us again.

Round One.

The Royal Man Meat came out slow, unfortunately it is becoming a habit. 7 across for them and we were left chasing. The Mood was different. The hustle was gone, the belief was gone. The eye of the tiger was gone. We were there we know what happened.

My Royal Man Meat, remember this. Some take the victory when it is given. Others take the victory with haste. Some rob the victory from others. But there is no better Victory than the one that is earned when everyone else thinks you don't deserve it. Let's take the bye, regroup, and come back round two ready to take the Victory that is ours! LETS DO THIS MAN MEAT. WHO IS WITH ME?

**HE'S INSPIRING ISN'T HE?**

**As for G1, no hear from unless I thwack their botties!**

**But the all wise web site tells me that in the last two games they have had a loss to Kellyville (so who cares) and a most glorious win over Hawksbury 6-5 – Huzzah!!!!!!**

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As we look at the Standings looking into the June break it is most peculiar indeed!

G3 are top of their division and G1, H Royals, H Manmeat are all wooden spooners!!!!!!!!!!!!



***Well, who's at home this weekend?***

***G1 late at 2.45 @ Muirfield v Carlo Cubs***

***G3 late at 2.45 @ Chapman Gardens v Maccas***

***H Manmeat at 1.30 @ Lomatia v Royals***

***H Royals at 1.30 @ Lomatia v Manmeat***

***Love a local derby!!!!!!!***

***After the game y'all are invited to the Royal Hotel for  
drinkies and a sumptuous meal at our generous sponsors  
establishment!***



H- Royal batting practice at Surveyors Creek on a Bye week.

Thank you, JO Beach, (and Cate and Loretta) for allowing us to use the park.

New player of the week is the Fijian Batting master **Eddie Vuku!**

And that's **Charlie** our Scorer.

Those old two drunks keep getting into the photos!!!!

**Hey but it's not all baseballs and kittens(??) – many other things gone on in our BMB&SC universe and here are a few.....**

**The AGM came and went! Low and beholden, we have a new look Executive Committee and they are as follows.**

**Wil Maartensz – President (returning)**

**Steve Leiter – Treasurer (returning)**

**Steve Beard – Secretary – (newly elected)**

**Vice President / Softball – Ben Palmer – (newly elected)**

**Vice President Baseball – Dave Brodie – (returning)**

**Registrar Softball – Kirsty Wright – (newly elected)**

**Registrar Baseball – Kurt Scheinflug (returning)**

**Thank you Peter Scheinflug for doing your Returning Officer job again and most accomplishedly.**

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## ***SOFTBALL***

Our Softball brethren and brethren-ets have, in the final round of voting, been named the 2<sup>nd</sup> best Club Experience in the state.

This includes admin, playing, umpiring, coaching and generally all-round good times.

Congratulations Trent and Ben – great achievement!

Registrations are coming up in July – save the summer!

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## **Umpiring!**

**Come on all you arm chair umpires-now is your chance to be the real thing!**

**The NSW UA is conducting a short course Level 0 in June and a fully comprehensive Level 1 course also in June.**

**We already have one (Jeff Moon) enrolled and if you are interested please contact your coach and let him know.**

**The club will pay for your expenses and you will be a fully accredited Umpire on completion.**



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# **NEWSBREAK!**

**PRESENTATION EVENING IS ANNOUNCED – 8<sup>TH</sup> OF SEPTEMBER 2018.**

**Yes, it is a Saturday night so polish up your dancing shoes, iron your best trophy accepting smile and put a reminder on the fridge.**

**The venue is the Royal Hotel Springwood (surprise!!)**

**The time will be 6.30 and most probably follow the Intraclub Trophy game!**

**New caterers this year adds to the suspense, don't you tink?**

**All the old favourites will be there, coin toss, Salt, a plethora of awards and all the familiar joculariry we have come to expect!**

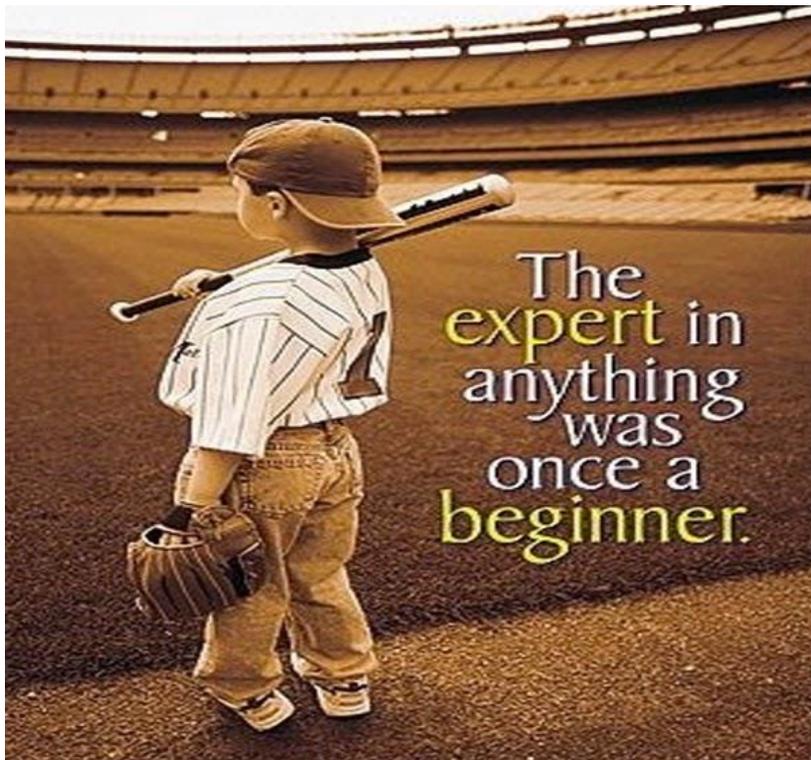
**God save the Queen!**

**\$**

**It's getting cold according to them god fearing ladies on the telly so don't forget to get your hoodie from the canteen!**



**SO GOOD LUCK TO ALL AND SEE YOU AT THE ROYAL!**



**Did you see that Mrs. Smith – so brazen! I bet his mother has a piece of him when he gets home!**