



The Sporting News

Winter Baseball 2015 Newsletter #12

It's all gone crazy. Crazy I tell ya!!!

The long weekend came and went and who cares who won the Masters at Bensons.

But then there was last week.

First up it is F grade—take it away Adam.....

“Giddy up!

We won 15-4

Finally came together with our hitting.”

Man of few words, don't want to waste them.

Our director of Baseball Operations Chris Jones informed me that Mr. Grumpy

umpired and begrudgingly told him that we were better than he thought!

Pure gold from the top!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

On to the stunningly fabulous Showbags for his weekly assessment of the steam train that is G3WEST.

“WE LOST (insert sad face here)”

“So of to Monfarville for the battle for first place. Both teams undefeated this year. They started well with several small hits and moved around the diamond well. Not much we could do. We batted poorly. The last few digs we came good but the game was out of reach. 13-5 defeat for the first time this year. As always dogs and beers were enjoyed. We welcomed back our MVP Paul from injury but lost Owen for the season due to a skateboarding accident.”

Time to restart the fire in the belly I say.....Shaddap and get on with it!

GLORIOUSLY WE COME TO H GRADE (I CAN HEAR ANGELS SINGING).

This is the first report from the self proclaimed Master of the Blue Horizon!

John Huston—there is no problem!



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So Master of the Blue Horizon –do your best!

H Grade put the gears into neutral to cruise down to Plumpton to take on the Plumpton Braves. It was a beautiful day, but our first dig could not be called a thing of beauty with the Plumpton pitcher keeping us to one run. Up steps Lochy to the mound and by focusing his breathing through his eyes took to the Plumpton line-up like a fat kid on a doughnut. By the second dig, our outfield was taking out a thermos, sandwiches and the racing papers as with Lochy firing frozen rope, they needed to do something to pass the time! Yet our batting remained as exciting as a fish-paste birthday cake and we were only scraping a lead of a couple of runs by the fourth innings. Lochy's only misfires unfortunately (or maybe not?!) happened to be at head of Plumptions grumpy pitcher and so he took up the mound on the fourth. Up stepped our young, exciting and upcoming catcher and after playing cat and mouse to get to a full count unleashed a hook over third that was only observable by the vapour trail it left in the air. He took off around the bases like a one man water buffalo stampede and by the time the little old lady in left field had maneuvered her walking frame to the ball he was at third ! With his long golden locks flowing behind and the women in the crowd swooning he charged home ..home run! The mood changed and our batters let loose. Beachy cracked a stunning home run that went so far he stopped at third for a cold drink while the outfield called a taxi to get to the ball. Clarky stunned all with his wood bat and flashy new gear and was Mr. Consistent with the bat getting home three times. Though Julie continues as our RBI champion bringing home runners in every innings. Jobbo had an interesting way of explaining the 'runner interference' rule with Plumptions first base man – ie: kneeing him in the head with both legs and body charging him face first into the dirt. Quite effective ! Pete stole more bases than the Chinese in the South China Sea and made great base hits. Great to see Stevie D back in the swing and swing he did! Stevie swung at one pitch so hard we thought he had dislocated his head but then the game had to stop to allow both sides to recover from Beachy's trash talk of 'Stevie , Big swing , no ding!'. Stevie D and Clarky put on a two man show for the final innings with Steve pitching, Clarky catching - three-up three down and the umpire getting the sads as he had to strike out his dad three times. Unfortunately , Jeffy Moon was having a great day running the bases and experimenting with the fly ball rule when he miss-timed a great steal to third and has actually suffered a fracture to his ankle hitting the bag. Big ups to Jeff as he was like the Monty Python Black Knight ('it is only a flesh wound..!') wanting to go to outfield and *stand on one leg* !Lucky our Great Leader leapt into the fray to continue the slaughter. All of us wish you a quick recovery Jeff! Come to Lomatia and we will ply you with beer! Overall a great game, with a big 17-2 win! Lomatia next week.. be there..!

Did you see that “Our Great Leader ”?

That boy will go far.....

Update on Jeff “Moonboot” Moon is that he is in a lot of pain and has a fractured foot. He is awaiting upon a surgeon to see if there is any further damage and is in need of surgery.

Not enjoying the Moonboot tho I think the moniker will stick.

This week though—no games.

Councils everywhere have closed fields to all sports –again.

For my H graders Lomatia had 2 inches overnight and is a swimming pool.

As Ma2t's said—BUMMER!



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And in other news.....

Sounds professional don't it?

Breaking news from the Flatlands!

H grade team the Mackillop Sheppard have with drawn from the competition!!!!!!!

Shock and horror!

They led the comp in our grade and thrashed us three weeks ago. Good for us but.....why?

Breaking news from the Mountains!

There has been an incident at Summerhayes Park home to Springwood Soccer wherein the lighting has become an OH&S risk and they are looking at relocating games to many ovals including the sacred confines of Royal Lomatia Park!

We are going to host, is seems, U5's and U7's who are known for trashing grass, fences and hotel rooms in their rage post defeats. TV's into the pool!

Seriously, they are asking for the littlies to play before us in our outfield for four weeks prior to our setup time. Nice. Think Holly of the huge profits from the cups of tea and coffee!!!

Wil, Adam and myself are thinking what happened to the lights that caused this shift. Our towers are the same design and build contractors. Time for a field trip –we will report back to you the readers!

Swapping hats to Treasurer for a moment.

Thank you to all who I send reminder emails to who got back to me –I appreciate it and look forward to your cash. If you didn't let me remind you to please honour your debt to the club.

Masters—register as soon as you can places are going faster than anticipated and at least one former member from Adelaide has put his hand up –you all remember Rich?

Presentation Night is now the 26th of September the week after Masters in Lismore.

PIN A NOTE ON THE FRIDGE.

Let me finish with the customary quote.

“They say some of my stars drink whiskey. But I have found that the ones who drink milkshakes don't win many ballgames”

Casey Stengel—All round legend and Yankees manager during the golden era.