



Blue Mountains Royals Baseball Newsletter 2018 #1

Two wins, a rainout, a knockout and a Bye!

Could have been worse.

Except if your Umpire Dave -OUCH!



Let's kick the year off with AT and G1.....

On a wet week baseball didn't look like it was going to happen. The the clouds cleared and the grass was a foot long. Great work from all involved to get grass mown. Especially Mark Lancaster who was there for an hour and a half by himself.

Well the game started with 6 of our team. Thanks to Glenn, Gerard and Kurt for filling in. Thunder and lightning were about as our game got under way. New boy Todd took to the mound and a scoreless top of the first.

Our turn to bat. A couple of good hits, but straight at fielders. All 4 batters up hit the ball but no runs

Top of the 2nd and Dave calls time. Hit by a pitch that tailed late. His arms looks more like a boomerang. Not good. Dave goes off to hospital, Steve takes over to call the game.

It's getting dark, storms coming. A couple of walks and couple of bloop and they score a few runs.

Both coaches come together, can't see the ball, let's pause and see what happens. 5 mins later the heavens open and the ground is flooded. Time and game washed out

Some game time for the new boys and brush of the cobwebs for a few

Onto next week against hawks

Editor's note – Dave not broken, wrist sore and going down, enjoying the pain killers and Trish has taken up playing the violin.



G3 had a win 10-3 but no game report – shame about that!

H-ROYAL – THE SAGA CONTINUES.....

2018 ! Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys, girls, kids, blokes and others .. it is time for BASEBALL! Yes folks, The Blue Mountains H Grade Royals are back in action and with our first round we take the field with a spring in our step and a sigh, or pacemaker, in our hearts. It is our first round of the winter season (yeah right, helloooo global warming! Bring on the love...??) and The Blue Mountains Royals H Grade Super Awesome Fantastic Champs (editor: umm, not sure that is our actual team title?!) take the field of glory to represent the Blue Mountains H grade while the Blue Mountains H grade Meat Sacks have the weekend off to focus on their interpretive dance and Tibetan throat singing.

The Blue Mountains Royals H grade Stud Muffins have a new line up this year as we had to farewell a couple of top chaps to the 'G Grade' Freaks and Weirdos. That said, we welcome to our team some new players and it looks like we have a pretty tasty line-up. Our new team mates are a mixture of wise and experienced and the young and the spunky. Our newbies are George, Peter, Betina, Eddie and the second most handsome Huston, Tom! Welcome to the Baseball family !

And as to the Old Timers that have turned up to get some action in 2018 ! - Joy abounds as the crowd goes wild (after he stirs his coffee) to see the return of: our despotic, though loved, overlord, Sauron Master of Darkness and The Team Kit, Clarkey and his Beard, Moonboot , She Who Knows no Fear, The Dude, RBI Lozza and yours truly, Master of the Blue Horizons! El Presidente and Gandalf have taken this game off to work on their tans*.

Though a relatively new team, we were not a-feared in heading to the swamps of St Marys to take on the Montra Martre Matrons! Being the away team, we girt our teeth and grind our loins in anticipation to taking the plate against this heinous and dastardly foe! (editor: mate, they were pretty good sports .. and it is St Marys AT Monfartville ... or whatever ..).

Silence falls upon the dugout as weathered and firm jawed old warriors stare out in wonder and trepidation. Our Nefarious and super meanie overlord snarls “what new evil have they brought upon us? “ . We peer into the diamond – a Mound ! St Marys have a .. sort of mound ...

A Mound! By the armpits of Randy Johnson ! Moonboot is raring to go but Sauron holds him close and whispers ‘patience my pretty, patience..” and then he prances to the plate to lead from the front. And lead he does . First dig and we are away a few runs after some people hit something somewhere while in the dugout a couple of the resident meat-heads read the batting list upside down. Our opponents, realising Sauron has his hands full dealing with these window-lickers, they allow us to sort it out without an ‘out’ being called (editor: told you they were nice ..weirdo).

While women of a certain age are being hosed down by the local Public Order and Rito Squad, the impressively loined First Base man, Master OTBH, takes the plate and smokes one over left. George of the Valleys makes an impressive start with a tasty

bunt/hit/pop/something and, realising we are too good, gets into a stare down with the pitcher rather than making the play at first!! It is a gutsy move and the stunned St Marys are up!

Moonboot is on the mound and Clarkey is behind the plate; Lozza is on Third, The Dude at short, She Who Knows no Fear on second and the stupendously buttocked , Master of the Blue Horizons owns first like the golden haired, magnificent colossus he is ! (editor: therapy not working I see ...). The second most handsome Huston, Tom is at right, Pete was centre while Betina gambolled around left field.

Moonboot has a cracker of a game, keeping them run-less for the first few digs and he was amply supported a lithe and twinkled toed Dude at short. In the Montfartville first dig, he made a beautiful play on a screamer line-drive that he whipped out of the air with such finesse that he had had time to finish a sandwich and then make the double play while the runner on first was looking out for the ball to land in the outfield. Moonboot also makes two great out at first while MOTBH brings his own 'interpretation' to first base to the absolute delight of Sauron .. who was really happy with how I played first base .. like super happy .. (Editor: Ah, he is still rocking back and forth while chewing on his hat.. nice work).

Betina shows us how it is done by making Left Field a no go zone and taking a screamer of a catch that should have been a two base hit , while the second most handsome Huston , Tom, gets his career first out from right by snapping in a ball to She Who Knows no Fear at second to get the lead runner.

We batted well, with the Dude and Tom getting some good hits while Moonboot was magnificent in using his amazing new bat (can I touch it Jeff.. go on , can I ??) rather than his internal organs to hit the ball.

The game was paused when it was realised that holding a metal stick in an open field under a lightning storm was .. like, y'know ..lame, and after a hiatus we were back. St Marys then brought out a young gun that pitched fast , hard and well, the blue was so beddazzeld the strike zone became 'fluid' . Anyhoo, we are men and women and kids and so we took it like men, women and kids we copped it.

Final dig and suddenly the St Marys team polish their cut glass spectacles and can bat . Lozza is unlucky to miss a screamer down the third base line and suddenly they get some runs in. Things are looking grim until ... something happens and we win! Yay! (Barman, a Gin and Tonic please). 5 runs to 2 ~ Great first game folks and the team is looking good ! Season is going to be fun so Be There!

(*for our new folks – in order as listed: Steve Leiter, Matt Clark, Jeff Moon, Catherine Moon, Mike, Lauren, John, Jobbo and Will.)

PS -thanks Charlie for stepping in to score for us!!!!!!!

H -Manmeat had a bye and gave them a week to do some late training!

*

So, this week where's it All going to be?

G1 at Bensons at 12.30 v the Hawks

G3 at Lomatia at 2.45 v St. Marys Sainties

H Manmeat also Lomatia 12.30 v St. Marys Cardies

H Royals at Chapman Gardens v Mackillop at 12.30

*

In other news.....

As you may remember two seasons back Jobbo of H Royals had a heart attack on the mound and due to some valiant efforts by Mike Brogan and Todd from ST. Marys, he still haunts us. Jobbo has since donated a Defibrillator to the club house, now a standard in the Hunter and Central Coast sporting associations.

We need a volunteer or two from each team to undergo a short training session at the park in the very near future to learn how to use it.

I shall be putting up my hand and hope that you too will also.

Please reply to me to this email if you are interested. Thank you.



We are surrounded by good people.

What -your not wearing team attire?



Our famous Hoodies-\$45



Our classic T's - \$20

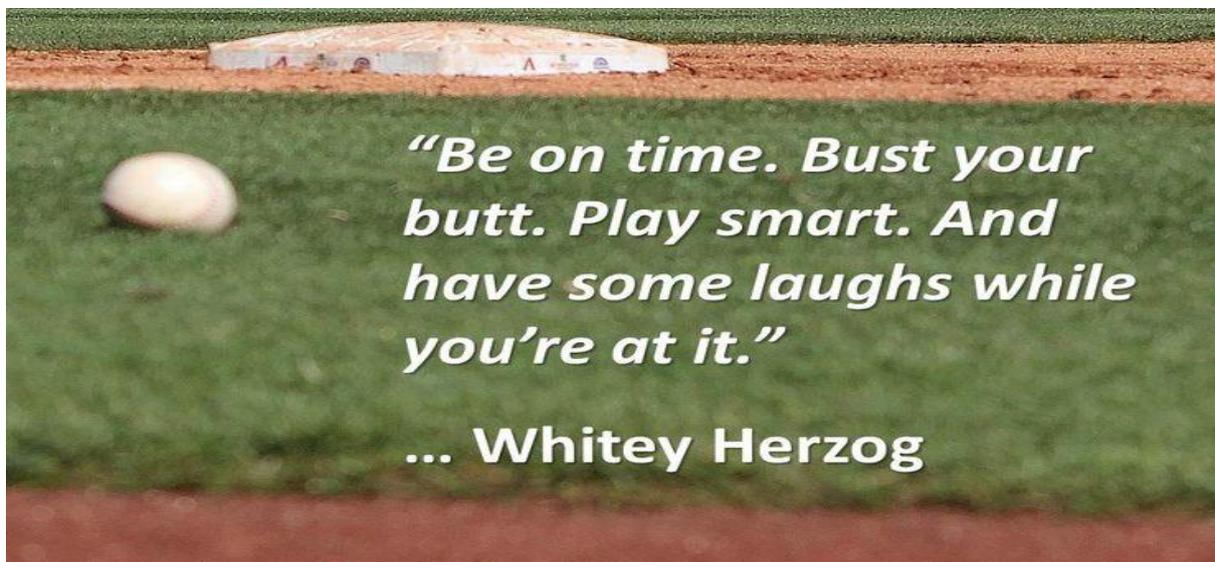


Caps – Trad-\$10/ Flat -\$15

Come on – you know you need them!
Still some kiddie's sizes available! – Nice!

As a Committee, we must apologise for reshuffling players this week. Numbers have not been as good as hoped and we needed to do some adjustments. Thank you in advance for bearing with us especially Stevie Beard and Peter George.

Onward we must go!



Be good , play nice and support our sponsors!

