

Baseball Newsletter



WINTER 2016 #17

IT'S NOT THE END YET BUT I CAN SEE IT FROM HERE!

This was a week that was different from the normal!

**F grade headed down to Fairfield to play the major Semi-final!
A.T. is very excited so it's over to you.....**

The F2 boys travelled to our new home ground Fairfield, for the 3rd Saturday of the last 4. A glorious day welcomed us and we were pumped for our major semi final v Devils. We hadn't had any luck against them in our first 2 games, but at the same time, we hadn't had our best line up.

After 4 games of a bare 9 players, we had 12 available for our semi final and the line up look strong!!

The mantra was play our game let them implode. Well it paid off. The opposition look very calm and easy going. Too easy. Let's go boys our day!!!

The game started with a hit, 2 steals, 2 strike outs and Angus lined 1 to centre field for an RBI single, Macca then singled, Gus stole 3rd and score on a wild pitch. 2-0 after the top of the first

Macca took to the mound in the bottom of the 1st and started nervously. A couple of walks, a few bloop, and a couple of hard hit balls and we were down 6-2 after the 1st. Not to panic long time left in the game.

The 2nd and 3rd innings the bats were a lot quieter, we went down without a whimper. Apart from Todd's 12 pitch at bat, foul, foul, foul and worked the pitcher some more. Didn't get the reward, but it would come later. Macca back to the mound, and a stronger innings saw an error, a walk, a hit and just 1 run. Down 7-2 after 2 innings. This is where the game started to turn, the opposition hooting and hollering already thinking they were in the Grand Final. A strong inning from Macca, a couple of ground outs and a double play from Brad Filmer and AT and momentum started to turn.

The F2 boys dug in and were letting this game go. Steve down smashed 1 through the 3rd baseman, AT singled to right, Ed walked. Bases loaded 0 out, Brad Murray ground into a double play, Steve scored, AT to 3rd. Angus then RBI singled to centre and another run scores. 7-4.

Macca back to the mound bottom 4, looking stronger the longer he pitched, again a bloop, a couple of hard hits and 1 run. Angus replaced Macca and got the last 2 outs of the inning to see us down 8-4 after 3.

In the top of the 5th the boys then turned it on. A single to Petto, Jacob and Todd, a sac fly to Chris and we score 1. Matt New RBI singled to right, Brad RBI Single to left, Steve RBI to centre and AT RBI single to centre and we had scored 5 runs. Brad the hit by pitch and the bases are loaded again. Angus an infield RBI dribble in between SS and 3rd and we scored our 6th of the inning. We lead 10-8 with 20 minutes to go.

Angus to the mound hoping for the save. A hit to left, an out, a hit by pitch and the nerves were jangling!! Strike out 2 away. a wild pitch and the runners advance, 2nd and 3rd 2 out. 2 strikes, 2 balls on the batter, and Gus throws a pitch on the outside, a bloop to left and both runs score 10 ALL, with not much time left. A walk and there are 2 on, then a high fly ball to centre and Jacob swallows it.

10 ALL extra innings. The boys were nervous, put them under the pump is the call, all the pressure is on them, they never expected extra innings, let get out there and hit. And we did Petto singles, then steals 2nd, Wild throw and he runs and slides into 3rd. None out, Jacob up and smashes a line drive to centre, Petto scores. Chris the singles to right, Jacob the whippet gets to 3rd, Matt New sac fly to right and Jacob scores 12-10.

Bottom of the 6th and everything on the line, not coming back again. And Gus didn't give them a sniff. A hit down Jacob's throat at centre, 1 out, then a replay straight to Jacob, 2 away. Gus then struck out the next batter in the dirt, Brad blocked the ball and flipped to AT at 1st.

GAME OVER THE ROYALS WIN!!!!

F2 How about a grand final. We won 12-10 wooooooop wooop.

Grand final in 2 weeks baby BRING IT ON!!!!

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Let's hope we get a home final – but either way let's get a big crowd to the game and help bring home the trophy!

I still have my blue wig!

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Before we go to the action from the Inaugural Intra Club cup....

**G3 Western had a very civilised luncheon instead of a rainout to
celebrate a very alive Glenn Jobson!**





Thanks Matt and Leanne for the card – and for reducing us all to a blubbering mess!



Springwoods most wanted!

The old bugger lives to fight another day!

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AND SO TO THE G2 V G3 GAME!



THE PRIZE

THE ROYAL RUMBLE !

IT CAME, IT WENT AND IT DID NOT DISAPPOINT.

The build up has been bigger than any Olympic games, with texting, taunting and pre game tension at record levels for the G2 crew. G2 were considered the away team,

and with that, the team embraced the all American theme of The All Stars. They turned up as Red sox, Yankees, Indians, Dodgers, Orioles and many more. There was the official base line pre game intro, with national anthems, official umpires thanks to Steve B and Wil M and opening and closing ceremonies by the clubs own tuffa than tuff Jobbo. Despite all the flash attire, coach Brodie's pre game pep talk and even El Capitan's motioovational talk of storming the trenches with military hat in check, you could tell the boys were nervous. The line to the urinal for pre game release was bigger than ever.

"Batter up" and it was game on. First innings had bugle boy Phil Sutton head to the box to the first of many individually picked walk up songs orchestrated by bistro. Phil in Indians attire lead us away with good batt to ball followed by many of the starting G2 boys, but we were quickly shut down by some great fielding by G3 to be all out with 2 on the board. G3 were up facing Showbags on the mound who was moving the ball well. A solid infield with G and B Murph, The Man Ginge, Bistro and Capa would have G3 struggling to get on bag. But G3 were not fazed. Some smart batting and good placement ended there innings with 5.

The end of the 1st and our biggest fears were upon us. We were down! G3 were here to play! If we didn't get real, all the fancy clothes fun and excitement was not going to get us there. Moon boots was again on the mound and the G2 crew were now getting use to all the bells and whistles and were here to play ball. With so many changes to mention the boys had their best all round team effort of the season, with everyone having great batting fielding and for Big O, Man Ginge, Showbags and even Bistro pitching games. There was double plays from S Beard, great bombs into the outfield from Big Ezi, Big O, Gerrard, Phil Stton and many more. Great catches and plays from Capa, G Murph, Rhino, Kurt and B Murph. G3 after a couple of innings brought in their big guns in Paul and Lochie on the mound to rattle us. Although there was a few casualties In Wil M and how could we forget Showbags who has been sending us a day by day run down of his bruising along with way to revealing pics of his dead sexy body! The G2 boys kept putting runs on the board. Innings after innings sore great moments from both sides but the G2 boys ended in front after 3 hours. Despite the final score I hope the G3 guys had as much fun at Royal Lomatia Gardens as we did. A big thank you goes to Dave Brodie for all his effort with walk up song selection and DJ Amy for hers. Thanks to all the guys from G2 for a great season and Blue Mountains Baseball Club for a great afternoon.

What a way to end the season.

Good Luck to the F grade boys for their Final. A lot of us hope to be there to cheer you on. Congratulations to Chillie who couldn't make it with a new overdue addition to his family little Emmet.



THE RIGHT OF REPLY

The car doors fly open and the outstandingly attractive G3 Royal 'Oils' leap out and charge across the sun drenched fields of Elysium .. ! The fields of Dreams! THE FIELDS OF LOMATIA!
! A glorious day welcomes us as we gambol and roll to smear ourselves with the glorious scent of Baseball!

Today history was going to be made as it was the inaugural face-off between the magnificent Men and Women of the well attired G3 Oils and our heinous foe , The Blue Mountains G2 Armpits..! Sorry, All-stars ! After a mixed season, the Oils were ready for our last game and being the home team we are ready to take the mound.
But do we ? NO ! ...we all turn and face .. Jobbo ! Geez Gandalf, love to see you mate as we all were worried and we hope all is oh hang on , he's fired up.. . he is unshaven ! he kicks me in the in nuts and he rips out a "harden-up-princess !!" .. damn he is our new Coach. ! . Passing dweebs lumber, frolic and attempt failed high-fives at the knowledge that "Gandalf The Grey" has usurped our previous coach, "Sauron the Demonic" ! Huzzuh we cry and after weeks of banishment our loins are once more, girded ! .. and this time, lathered up ! .. and we are ready ! The crowd snorts and awakes from his slumber to cheer us on the field. We knock our cleats and caress our gloves and

A silence falls, we shield our eyes as mothers hide their children behind their skirts. a murmur of fear .. fierce stout men take up arms and light the torches ..what hideousness is this ?! from what part of Satan's anus did such vile things COME TO PASS..... ?! !!!! ... WHAT FOULNESS IS FACING US !!

G2 West . ..yep that is who it was ... The Blue Mountains Ass-wipes.. (sorry "All-stars") lick their palms and we hold our noses as they stagger and squelch onto the diamond for the pre-game photos and a good look at the trophy on offer (Reminder to all to chip in to replace Clarkey's lens that cracked after he attempted some close ups of the All-stars coach ! dig deep y'all!) and after a pleasant photo shoot .. it was on !

Moonboot is on the mound and he was on fire. Once again he used more cunning than a Scotsman trying to butter a ferret and we get them, though a couple of runs get in . The All-Tarts (sorry, All Stars) take the mound though Showbag's is intimidated by the rock hard and glistening buttocks of our catcher who he walks and we get a few. ..but not enough .. The game grinds on with each innings for each team sneaking in some runs but no great breakthrough.

The Dude is a rock at first and is 'de-man' when piling on the gravy to the cheese served by the meat on the mound ... mmmm ... tasty! Even I don't know what that means but I feel like ordering a pizza...

We hold the Old-Farts .. sorry .." All-Stars" to a few runs and then Moonboot is replaced by He-Man-Master-of-The Universe .. or Paul for short. Paul is firing it hard so hard that passing Physicists burst into tears as they tear up their pocket copies of the "General Theory of Relativity" while his fiercely-jawed and creamy thighed catcher was getting used to having internal genitalia. The All-Farts (sorry All-Stars) decide on the cunning plan of sledging Paul which was outstanding as that allowed a local young colorectal surgeon (yep, arse doctor) getting fame from removing baseballs from one of Showbag's orifices. Our munificent and all powerful President, Will, was umpiring and even while hiding behind the rippling back of our dreamy eyed catcher, a warp speed foul tip saw his arm removed (luckily replaced by our indomitable Holly ! while selling hot dogs as well..) and he was replaced by Stevie Baby.

The boy Wonder has a ripper in the in-field while Mother of Dragons rips them in from Centre plus takes a catch that turns the game. ..! Well turns it somewhere.. H After a staggering amount of time where stuff happens which no one can remember .. Lochie rips one in but is distracted by the cries of joy form Hipsters allows the opposing coach , Dave to crack a ripper and the swine are ahead ! (Editor.. umm his seems a little biased?) . Yet, they throw everything against us including the ball though the game is pretty much even. Then as the Baseball Gods put on the slippers and eye up the good Corn-Mash as the sun starts to set, we realise we are in the final dig. Lochie rips them but the tide is turned. .. 7 in for the All-stars and we are up again ...

Cate is up, she ready to rip some after being struck out twice this game and wants to butter the biscuit ... the pitch is on and she rips it rips it hard to Adam at short stop who takes the catch and is suddenly faced with retribution. Though gentle in nature, there is a Roar from Cate 'Fireworks Perry' and she flattens the offending fielder .. Can't wait to see 'Fireworks' fire up next season!

After we peel Adam from the ground the crowd hushes as our catcher placers his thighs of steel astride the plate .. with a pause to allow for ladies catch their breath he takes on .. Dave .. a ripper foul ball and then .. toast! TOAST with CHEESE he had ripped it to the only left handed left fielder in existence who takes a superb catch and the game is done.

Great game and great fun so thank you all to all the organisers. See you next year



A MESSAGE FROM OSCAR!

"Hey Blue Mountains Softball & Baseball Club, thank you so much for donating money for me to go to Japan in August. Thanks to the Club all the Umpires and so many individuals that I don't even know and family that helped me raise the \$4000. I just can't thank you enough. I'm so excited because I've always wanted to go to a foreign country and now is my chance to finally do what I've wanted and play softball while I'm there thanks to you guys. I will try hard and do my best to represent Australia and Softball and most of all Blue Mountains."

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Following is the article that appeared in the BM Gazette last week ~

Twelve-year-old Yellow Rock softball sensation Oscar Atkins is getting set to head to Japan after being selected to compete in an Under 13's boys team.



Oscar Atkins plays for Blue Mountains Softball Club and the Penrith representative team. He will head to Japan next month to play in a state team.

Oscar is one of 13 to represent the state in August in an “opportunity team” with Softball NSW.

“I got the letter [I was accepted] and I was so excited,” he told the *Gazette*.



The Winmalee High Year 7 student has been involved in the sport since he was five, when he initially took up T ball with the Blue Mountains Baseball and Softball Club. Oscar was selected after trialling at Blacktown International Sports Park Softball Complex in the Easter school holidays. Three players were selected to trial from the Penrith region and he, and Jackson Bury of Claremont Meadows, made the team which includes players from associations all over NSW.

“I did my hardest .. I stepped up to the plate [on one ball] and hit it and I got to second [base] on that pitch.” “When you go up to bat and the pitcher is standing there you get a lot of tension. It’s an adrenalin rush,” he added.

The tournament in Japan kicks off on August 12. It is a reciprocal visit by Softball NSW to the Japan Elementary School and also includes a girls Under 13s team.

Playing in Japan will be a tough call for the team, as the team take their sport very seriously, he said.

“My coach said in Japan if you make a mistake they have to go and apologise to the whole team.”

Oscar who plays shortstop and is a solid batter will play three tournaments. His family shares his love of the sport, with mum, dad, his two brothers and a sister all involved with the local Springwood club.

When he is not playing softball, Oscar also plays soccer and tennis. And in his spare time, Oscar has been busy fundraising, selling chocolates and doing odd jobs to cover the cost of the \$4000 trip. Westpac Springwood is accepting donations for Oscar’s fundraising efforts.

Registrations are on now for those interested in signing up for the Blue Mountains Baseball and Softball Club. Anyone over four years of age is eligible.

It brought a tear to mums eye! And a vacancy in dad’s wallet!

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By now your coaches should be chasing you for your numbers!



Don't forget either to please consider your choice for Players Player!

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That's enough –get back to work –you freeloaders!