

# Baseball Newsletter



WINTER 2016 #7

## WHAT A WEEK -DRAMA, PATHOS N' STUFF! WHEN WILL IT END?

**For starters what happened at F2 Lomatia?**

F2 vs Fairfield

Well after a few weeks of no games we were back at Royal Lomatia. Playing the other Fairfield team they started fast coming out swinging and making hard contact and hitting gaps. Unfortunately anything we hit seemed to hit fielders

After 3 innings we were down 7-1. Slowly things started to turn. Angus only got stronger the deeper into the game he went, hits fell in and started to hit gaps. At the top of the 5th they had runners on 2nd and 3rd, 2out. A bloop hit to right field looked like scoring 2 more runs before Jacob New jumped out of the ground and took an absolute specky!!! Momentum was swinging; we scored 5 runs in the 5th to make it 7-6.

The 6th went 0 runs to either team. Going into the 7th inning the boys were pumped. 0 runs to Fairfield. Let's bring it home boys. Brad Murray led off smacking a ball over the right fielder, stay in, stay in nooooo, through the gate in right field, double!! Chris then smacked one to the outfield to get Brad home, 7 all. Jacob moves Chris around with a shot drilled to left field. With a wild pitch, runner's move to 2nd and 3rd. Skipper at the plate, hits one straight back up the middle, Chris and Jacob score and we win 9-7.

Great win. Awesome come back boys. All fielded and hit well. Angus, what a game. 7 innings, 137 pitches. This kid doesn't stop!!! Well done buddy!!

**Good job team F – but did I hear mumblings from the Umpire?**

## G2 – the opening act at home!



**Dave – Showbags? Anyone?  
Guess they didn't wanna talk about it! Heard they won!**

## G3 Western – Yee haa.

**What I did this week, unbeknownst to the reviewers – I ask two players to submit a piece to observe how differently we view the game. Shall we find out?**

### **Firstly – Julie**

The heat reflected off car bonnets in the over-capacity carpark at Andrews Road, resembling a peak hour M4. The Oils struggled from the get go. Two down loaded bases first dig, Wil on third ready to run on anything. Strike of the bat Wil is off to home, Penrith get the forced out play at third unfortunately Wil's calf is forced out at home, the audible pop heard in the outfield and echoing off the trees scaring the native birds to flight.

It appeared the umpire was distracted by the flowing golden locks of the young female Penrith pitcher - leaving him struggling to refocus on anything resembling a strike zone. There was no relief for him trying to refocus on our strapping pitchers either, Johnno, Jobbo and Moonboot, as he didn't recover for the whole game leaving everyone laying bets on what the next call might be.

Penrith's pitcher and catcher were very good but that was it, the OILs should have been all over this team but we just couldn't get it together. Dropped catches, loose throws, we even gave Penrith a bonus run and a few base advances when a player on the bench – already getting a foul ball – turned to find another at their feet – not realising it was live picked it up – OOPS.

A few times the OILs were two down with loaded bases and the possibility of a grand slam with some big hitters taking the box, unfortunately the runs went begging with a catch deep in left field and another close to a home run over the cones, if only it wasn't a foul ball, next pitch resulting in a foul tip for the last strike. A couple of walks from wayward pitches went our way, Moonboot taking a good one in the back for the team - we were running out of icepacks. He still managed to pitch out the remainder of the game with a K2 here and there. It wasn't all bad - Steve H. was a shining light taking over first base, getting on base every time and even getting the practice ball through the dugout gate on one bounce from first. If only all of us could have had that precision as well, maybe next week!

In the end we managed to get in 5 runs to Penrith's 15.

## **G3 AGAIN**

### **This from the Master of the Blue Horizon**

The Magnificent G3 West Royals (are we a baseball team or a genetically modified parrot?... anyhow) squelched down into the thick humid air of Penrith and went to St Andrews field to take on the Penrith Leopards! Filled with the thick warm air of the 'Plains' and cheered by the incomprehensible cries of the local bogans driving by, our Magnificent mountain Folk charged the field ready to play but had to charge off the as the ump had to worm his seeing-eye-dog and was late for the game.

When the ump felt his way around the fence and then to the plate, the game was on and we sent our point man to take them on! As usual, Stevie H cast a snook at the hot sauce the pitcher is throwing (or was she hot sauce? .. Can't remember) and he cracks one with a contemptuous base hit! Julie is up but is out swearing. Will drops his Presidential Robe and takes the plate and with a dismissive snort is on base.

Then our stupendous leader, Sauron takes the lead with a hit and runners are off.. then 'SNAP!' ... the local gang-bangers dive for cover while we realise Will has snapped his leg off! ... or something ... but seriously folks, Will snapped his hamstring and is going to be out for a while – so we'll need to step for umpiring this season! We call a Vet to see if he needs to be put down and continue on ..

Then pushing through the adoring throng of ladies of a certain age, our Lithe and gloriously loined opening pitcher takes the mound. The Leopards bat well, and we field like crud and getting them out seems as improbable as shaving a rabid Dauschand's arse. Julie's speed in the outfield was blinding while Paul and Liam discuss the intricacies of the 'short stop- first base play'. Even so, after 40 days and 40 nights, we get them out!

Gandalf the Grey is called up to replace our sweat drenched, beautifully proportioned and spaghetti armed lady slayer. Gandalf cleans out the trash and we are back.

We bat and we field and Moon Boot (again) takes a ripper for the team with a fast ball to the back. As we push his spine back into place we run out of batters and we swim back though the humidity to the bench.

With the bit in his teeth, Moon-Boot takes the mound and we do stuff that SHALL NOT EVER BE MENTIONED !! .... and the game is over. . Moon Boot though needs a medal for pitching with part of his spine sticking out of his back?! ,.. 15 to the pussycats and 5 to us. And we shall be back !

What do you think? I like the second one coz the first bagged me and the second praised me – but you be the judge!



**Photo opportunity – discussing the intricacies of Short Stop – First Base play!  
New members; Paul and Liam Devaney part of D3 as we call them.**

**Whilst we are at it here is El Presidente Sunday night after the morphine kicked  
in!**



# Mothers Day at Lomatia

**This Saturday we may just open a couple of bottles of Bubbly for the  
Mums!**

**To show our appreciation for your patience, hard work and simply  
turning up week after week.**

**Jacob New!**  
**Sorry to hear you didn't get that job but welcome  
back to the family!**



**This Monday – be there and become what ever your  
heart desires and you can get voted into!**

**A note to Members here is that this is for the election of The  
Executive Board Members only!**

**That is: - President, Treasurer, Secretary, Vice President Baseball,  
Vice President Softball, Registrar Baseball and Registrar Softball.**

**All Sub committee members will be decided at a meeting the  
following week –details in next weeks Newsletter.**

**Peter Scheinflug of the Springwood LAC has agreed to again be the  
Returning Officer this year. Thank you, Pete.**

## **EDITORS NOTES.**

**We have been trying to get a lot of things underway this year such as T shirts,  
Jackets, Hoodies as well as Numbers and the Royals logos on jerseys. Our aim  
has been to get the Registration process out of the way and the AGM staged and  
sorted. So hopefully we can launch into all these goodies from next week.  
I know it seems to drag out a bit but your patience is appreciated and needed.**

With the amazing run of home games between now and the end of the regular season we need everyone to help out when they can with Canteen, Ground preps and Umpiring. No one is above it and you all agreed to do it when you signed up. The amount of people helping this year has been great but as the season grinds on we need to keep on keeping on.

# CONGRATULATIONS OSCAR

## OSCAR ATKINS!

Oscar Atkins is the son of Trent and Kesha Atkins. Trent is the VP of Softball and Kesha the Registrar. Trent also plays Baseball for G2.

Their Oscar, one our Softball Juniors, has been chosen to play in a Penrith rep team to play in Japan in September.

The cost is huge and will stretch the family budget so we are getting on board as a club and lending a hand.

SO.....

The Club has agreed to kick off the Baseball campaign and donate \$200 and we will put a bucket at the Canteen door for you to throw your loose change (or better) in to help him.

You can also go to [www.gofundme.com](http://www.gofundme.com) and look for Oscar to make a donation online.

Come on Baseball ~ Let's do it for Oscar.

**No quote tonight -I think Wayne Bennett wisdom was a bit too deep –doncha think?**

Honey why is the computer making that funny grinding soun.....