

Baseball Newsletter



WINTER 2016 #8

THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY!

Us, Them and that catcher from Smaries.

This week had it all ~ so let's mix it up.

G2 – the travelling band intended to go East but.....



Yep ... That's right. A forfeit! Winston Hills were quivering in their cleats after they heard that we had beaten St Mary's for our first win (Well, that what were telling ourselves!).

Unfortunately they didn't have the numbers to field a team. We got the call from El-Presidente on Friday night that they had pulled the pin. As is customary for G2 road trips we had already booked in who was doing beers and dogs. Trent was on hot dog duties for the away game and had already bought them. Guess what the Atkins family had for lunch on Saturday. Lucky they are a big family.



The day was not all lost. Kurt and myself picked a great spot in the sun to watch the double header at Royal Lomatia and enjoy a few beers. Apparently I need to keep my mouth in check, after a little bit of enthusiastic supporting almost got Steve L into a dust up (How many times have I done that to you now Steve? I think that's 3) apparently the St Mary's catcher took me seriously when I yelled to Lochie to charge the mound after being hit by pitch. The Catcher must have watched Major League one too many times as he proceeded to march Lochie up the first base line to protect his pitcher... good grief Charlie Brown.

Highlights of the day were the umpires - Jonesy and Brad in matching uniforms to call the first game, great coordination fellas. And John and Matt in Hi Vis making sure they were seen as well as being heard! Great effort fellas!



Back home the plot unravelled thus....

G3 Western – Yeehaa!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THE MIGHTY OILS

Ah Lomatia! The Siren call of Home! Yes folks, the G3 West Royals raced to Lomatia for a home game among the soft air, dewy grass and clarity of Lomatia.. except it was like Demon Fields of Hades, as staggering out we find that we have the local RFS gleefully burning down half of NSW around us reducing the field of dreams into a beautiful baseball flavoured smoke house . Our great leader, Sauron the Defiler fires up the team and Game on! ... We take the field! State sanctioned Chaperone's hold back young women in the crowd as it is time for 'Lightning Arm' Lochie to take the mound. 'Lightning' rips them in all day, but the batters of the St Mary's F grade, sorry , G3 (my hairy arse !) get a few away and start to get a lead. Missing the 'boy wonder' at short stop, our infield fielding is as attractive as a Polish coal miner called Beatrice. On first, The Dudhist Lama licks his mitt as it was stiffening up due to lack of use, but 'Lightning' shazams out the St Mary's line up and we are up.

Point man Stevie is off and we start to get on base as we get under the St Mary's team's pocked and oozing skin. We could have done better but our base coaches have to stop for a cup of tea and a lie down while our base runner get bored and create two run downs on the same play, which like licking the nose of a mule, ends in tears. Moon Boot has had enough and steps up to set things straight! Rather than his usual tactic trying to hit the ball with his face or his genitals, he uses the bat and creams a ripper over centre field to take a double! Not to be out-done, 'Big-Bag' Clarkey follows up with a screamer brings in some runs and we are back in the game

Lighting keeps the heat on , but the paramedics in the crowd have run out of cool towels and smelling salts so frantically ask him to be retired and , so Gandalf girds his remaining loins and is on the mound. Because he is eating a peanut, the crowd falls silent as we await The Great Wizard's Pitch and ... booyah! Picks off the runner at first! . While The Cardinals bite their fingers and rent their hair we are back up. Lochie takes one for the team and Great Leader is up. Fired up by the Royal's cheer squad giving it to Lochie to 'Charge the Mound' the Cardinal's anus-child of a catcher gives it to our great leader and actually shirt-fronts Stevie !... we all pause waiting for the order to unleash the dogs of war! But wait,

what is that we hear? We all turn to the Dudhist who is sat under a tree surrounded by a golden halo and though can't see his lips move we hear

Son,

You will not be punished for your anger

You will be punished by your anger

Steve re-aligns his chakras is promptly walked. We try, but can't make any head way and St Marys' are back in, Gandalf is slaying them but we need an out for the innings. Then, 'it' happens:

"The Relay"

After kicking all his team mates in the nuts, the Cardinals Catcher is on the plate and Jobbo needs the last out. No one on base and so from the wind-up Jobbo rips in a curve ball and it is hammered over centre field. Super Stevie H is back but it is over his head and he is on the chase, Lightning Arm Lochie is up for the cut-out and Superman Steve fires it to Lochie – Lightning fires it in to He-Man-Master-Of –the-Universe, Paul for short, who takes it clean and turns to see the batter pass third! Clenching his Stupendous Buttocks our cruelly handsome catcher is ready near home and Paul fires in sweet, sweet frozen rope and tweezer-dick is tagged out! Side away He-Man-master.. whatever .. giving the best sledge this year (" you were out by a 16 year old boy and a 40 year old man!! You're in the wrong grade! Get back up!") Which will have to be made into a t-shirt.

Even so the game gets away from us with the only highlight being Gandalf keeping his own strike count and walking off while the third base runner runs home and our rippled, and warm to the touch catcher loses HIS SH T!!@#SEQ@#\$@##.... Overall, top game by all as we kept in the game, didn't let the St Mary's nob-head's get to us! Chapman gardens next week! Be there !

The final act before the sun went down.

F2

F2 took on Hawkesbury at the Royal Lomatia. The game started well with walk after walk in the first inning to see is lead 5-2. More walks and more runs in the 2nd made it 10-2. Some great plays from Steve, solid catching from Brad Murray and we were in control.

A crazy inning in the 3rd, Angus battled away, walking a few of his own, getting to 2 outs, before a few errors AT, or was it Macca and a few balls fell in to see 8 runs cross the plate 10 all oh dear

Not to worry fire up boys, walks, hits, walks and we score 9 in the 3rd to knock them out. We all hit and we all walked. Big inning!!!

Angus then goes 1,2,3 and we score 1 more. 3 more outs no runs

We win 20-10. Well done boys. We were challenged but we hit away. Angus again full game 106 pitches. Machine!!!!

Those crazy kids! Always with the wins!

*

This week sees G3 West and F2 travel for what will seem like hours
to Mackillop to take on the old Foe!

Those muchachos from G2 have a solo performance at Lomatia!
Hold it steady boys (and girls and infants)!

*

SO WHAT ELSE HAPPENED IN THE METROPOLIS THIS WEEK?

The Blue Mountains Baseball and Softball Club had its annual General Meeting at the Springwood Sports Club this past Monday. The crowds filled the room to underwhelming, leaving plenty of room for the bar staff to practice cow roping and caber tossing.

Thank you to the usual tragics; you are what keep the wheels rolling.

All positions were filled with returning members as follows:-

President – Wil Maartensz

Secretary – Dave (Bistro) Brodie

Treasurer (Public Officer) – Steve Leiter

Vice President Softball – Trent Atkins

Registrar Softball – Kesha Atkins

Vice President Baseball – Chris Jones

Registrar Baseball – Kurt Scheinflug

If it ain't broken don't fix it!

A special thank you to Peter Scheinflug who continues to turn up and be our Returning Officer, against his better judgement.

Now let's get on with the rest of the season chaps!

*

OSCAR IS GOING TO JAPAN

I mentioned last week that one of our Junior Softballers, Oscar Atkins has been selected to represent New South Wales in an Under 13 team to play a series of games in Japan.



Oscar being congratulated by the Presidente'

I hope you are paying attention!

As a club we are attempting to help cover his costs as much as we can. So over the next few weeks we are hoping that you, the kind and benevolent members of our Club, will contribute in some small but meaningful way.

The bowl we placed at Lomatia Canteen raised about \$10 on Saturday.

We can do better than that – PLEASE – give something, anything!

DON'T BE A CHEAP SKATE!

Thanking you in advance!

MERCHANDISE –LOVELY MERCHANDISE!

I know I keep fobbing you off but we are now only waiting on a final price and should be able to let you know next week what the cost is and take orders.

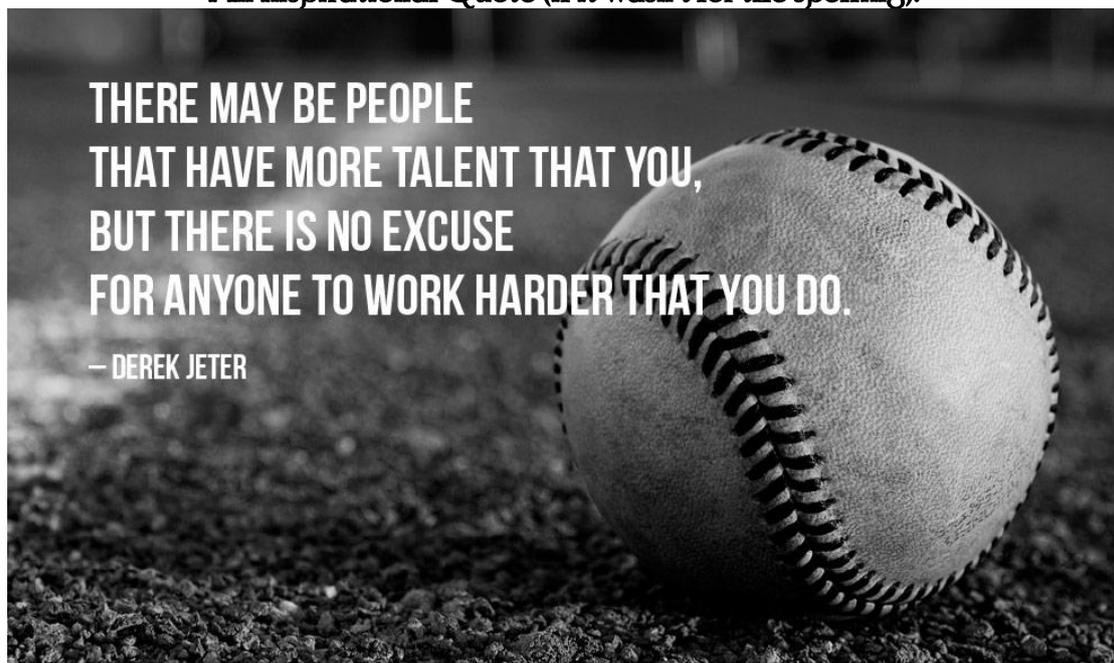
The T shirts are being ordered this week as well.

If you were having trouble hitting the ball at Lomatia on Saturday, maybe it wasn't you!



*

An Inspirational Quote (if it wasn't for the spelling)!



Thank you Brian for your continuing reading and support –get a life or come back!

Short week, but a heavy hitter. Be good or be elsewhere.