

Baseball Newsletter



WINTER 2016 #9

A WEEK TO REMEMBER! F2 CAN'T LOOSE, G2 HAS PULLED PORK ROLLS AND G3 ARE EMBROILED IN CONTROVERSY!

Let's start at the very beginning; it's a very good place to start!
(Rogers and Hammerstein)

F2 – over to you AT.....

F2 Travelled to Chapman Gardens to cheer on G3 in the early game before we play our game

The dirt on the diamond resembled a beach with the batters box like quick sand. The diamond nowhere near as well manicured as Royal Lomatia. No redress or repaint or rake up bases even. We make everyone else look bad!!! Royal Lomatia is the best!!!

Well the game started with a guy on the mound throwing little spinners. AT flies out to centre field grrr, Jacob smashes a ground rule double over their centre fielder, Angus hits a hard single past the 3rd baseman, brad gets hit in the foot. Bases loaded and petto smacks one over the right fielders head. We score 2 leave a couple stranded. They come out, hit a couple, we get a dodgy call on 1st and they score 1 run. They look like they can hit, could be a high scoring game.

Then the next 5 innings turn into a pitching duel. Opposition pitcher not that could, we just couldn't get key hits. Leaving men on base several innings

Then in the 4th we make it 3-1. Jacob squirts one over 1st baseman, turns the corner goes to 2nd, short stop drops ball, runs to 3rd. Jacob you whippet!! Then Angus sac fly brings him home. They score to make it 3-2.

Then in the 7th Jacob hits a double, Angus singles and Jacob scores on a Brad Murray sac fly. Matt new hits a squibber over 1st bats. Up comes Petto again. This time he bombs one over the centre fielder, get out, get out we tell BOOM HOME RUN over centre big hit by Paul. We go up 7-2. Well done Petto 5 RBIs in the game.

Angus goes 1, 2, 3 bottom 7th game over. Once again sensational pitching Gus 7 innings 119 pitches 8 strike outs. Best game he has pitched so far and keeps getting better and better. Back up pitching still waiting for the right time, may not happen!!!! Keep those arms warm relievers

Well done boys. Top of table clash vs the Devils from Fairfield at Lomatia this week.

**Nice, very nice,
Announcing a new cub reporter - Trent (The big Ezi) Atkins!
Evidently our old correspondent (formerly known as Showbags) has become less
than cohesive with the impending birth of Showbags Junior!
Oh dear - it's only the beginning Phil!**

Showbags pulled the pin so have made an attempt at the match report this week for
G2

G2 were at home at 2pm, yes 2pm, it sent waves through the club about the new time slot but never the less the G2 boys (or Lomatia Boys as they are starting to be known as) turned up on time ready for a Saturday arvo in the sun. There was talk early on, that Pulled Pork was on the cards. Yes PULLED PORK! (minds out of the gutter) Our resident master chef and canteen extraordinaire Holly Murphy had offered to make Pulled Pork Sliders for after the game. The Mood was set.

It was a top line up that took the field with Gerard, Big Phil Sutton and Ryan dominating the outfield in the first half, the two Murphys at 3rd and Short, vocal Steve Beard at 2, yours truly at 1 and the business end controlled by Bistro and Showbags on the Mound. The enthusiasm was high, the Pulled Pork Smelt good from the field but the cracks started early. There were some mistakes on the field which brought the mood down. Our time at the Bat kept us in the game but each innings on the field sore Rouse Hill put runs on the board. Despite some memorable moments from Glen Murphy and Dave Brodie it was time for a change as things had got so bad that some players were even threatened to be band from Pulled Pork!

Brett Murphy took the mound, Owen come into the game at left field and let me just say I am going out on a limb here, he would have to be up there with one of the longest distance throwers in the club. He punched in a few solid missiles from way out. Also Mr October made a much needed appearance at 3rd and El Capitarn took his place at 2. The mood lifted and with some improvements on previous weeks at the bat we started to claw back. Despite some of us discovering that 2 players can't share the one base, the second half was more like the G2 I have learnt to love or was it the smell of Pulled Pork sliders in the air. We went down 12-10 but still a Valiant

effort by most. We have never been beaten this season but have lost 4 games. With a bye this week look out St Marys Cardinals on the 28th.

Thanks Again Holly

The Rookie

Now to the meat and 3 veg of Blue Mountains Baseball – G3 Western – Yeeha.

A Beautiful day welcomed the illustrious G3 Royals as we strode down to Chapman Gardens to take on the Heinous Mackillop who, last year, were responsible for taking our grand final dreams and crushing them into a small ball before shoving it down their pants and going for a bicycle ride. So we were up for revenge! Clarkey was more ready than a half drunk teenager with a Moped but ended up being the team ‘Superspy’ and wandering Mackillop right field as after a family dispute, ¼ of Mackillop team decided to stay home in a huff . After a slight delay to the game to allow the herds of Penrith wild dogs to crap all over the diamond, we were up ! ..well, sort of.. while we all were gagging to the stench of dog-crap, Mrs Gandalf gave us all a ‘harden up princesses’ and contemptibly shovelled all the dog crap away from the dug-out! Huzzah! Game on!

First dig is tastier than a gravy and bacon encrusted deep fried hot-dog (Holly ! taking notes??)and we get a couple but then worry that their shortstop is getting lonely and hit everything to him and we are back in the dugout. Taking the mound, Lightning Bolt’ Lochie is firing but we are up against the Wildlings of Mackillop who are well drilled on the steal. Even so, with The Boy Wonder back at third to reform team Devaney, our in-field was hotter than a vindaloo bikini wax and we provided the sauce, but Mackillop were the mustard. Even so , our first base-man, the Dude, was now licking his hand to reduce bruising from the sweet service from The Devaney Team.

As Mackillop wheeled Grandpa back out to the mound, we bat again and as most of us fall asleep waiting for the ball to get to the plate, so we make little headway on the scoring front. Julie, Mother of Dragons, fed up with the rubbish batting from the rest of us cracks a beauty over left field while the Moonboot legacy continues with Cate, Mrs Moonboot, taking one for the team. The Dude does it tough with his batting game buying a ticket to Bali and going on holiday while Gandalf the Grey swings so hard on the third pitch that he spent the next 5 minutes in the dug-out staring down at his own bum. Fantastic work by the Boy Wonder as he fires out the best sledge after his Dad (He-man- master ... yeah what-ever.. Paul!) is tagged trying to steal third and gets a “you would of made it if you ran!’ .. it works a treat with He-Man firing up and after Mackillop retires their pitcher to a nursing home, he takes the new guy apart with a ripper of a home run over centre field. Our great leader , King Joffre, decides baseball is too easy and after making first, walks to second to be tagged

The game is good one, though as it was a warm day, it wasn’t surprising that the crowd fell asleep under his newspaper but then a bit like a well-designed Russian Nuclear Sub, things started to heat up! We steal, hits are made and we start to make some runs. Our scary and omnipresent leader is fired up! Each dig is even.

Then, while the young ladies in the crown wail, Lochie is retired and Moonboot takes control. A tough few digs and suddenly it is over-time. Umpire call game early with F –Grade charging the field holding iPhones displaying rulings on times and, hell I don't know. Game over and no one know anything! Currently it stands that we did lose but should have won but ... yeah. Good game by G3! Go the Royals!

Now for the real story about the Protest.
We complained, they responded said we had a right to,
awaiting Mackillop Club response.
Unfortunately the Result will not change, we still loose.
Blah blah blah.....

This weekend's fixtures are as follows:-
F2 at Lomatia playing somebody they will no doubt beat.
G2 have a bye, chillaxing with a beer and a PP Roll.
G3 Western OIL's are at Lomatia v Riff Pussycats.

FINALLY THE NUMBERS!

This Saturday those of you with new jersey's that have not got either the ROYALS logo or a number of your choice on them, the jerseys, HAVE to bring them to Lomatia. Wil will take them and have them printed during the week. F2 and G3 need to leave them after the game and the chaps from G2 should drop them off during the day. Someone will be there from 10am till 5.30pm.
Kurt Scheinflug will have the number register at Lomatia.

While I have your attention there are three players out there that have the number 22 jerseys that Wil loaned to you LAST YEAR.
He wants them back.

The T shirts are ordered, aren't they Wil?

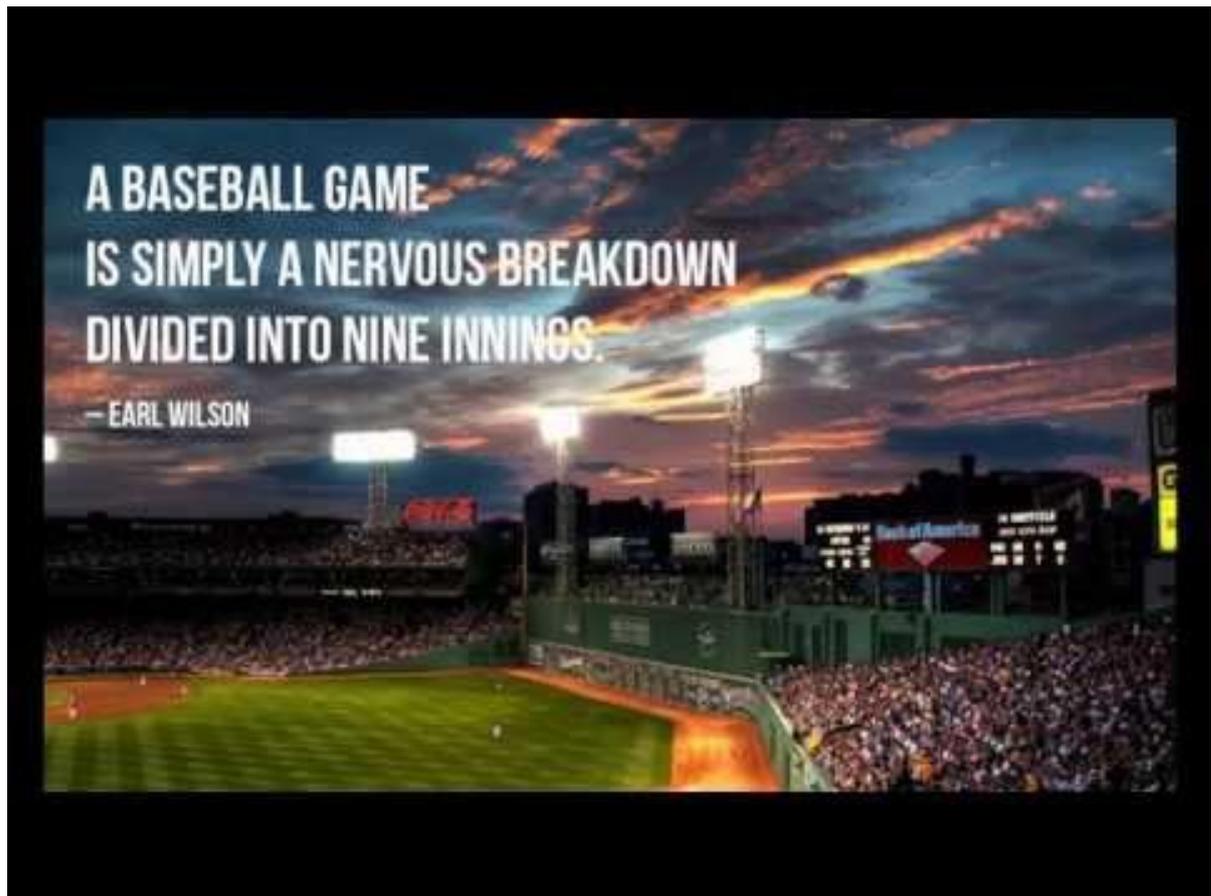
We are looking at the Baseball Presentation this year on either the 27th of August or the 3rd of September. It will be at the ROYAL Hotel as usual BUT the management are promising that will have exclusive use of the space. NO band.
Early days yet but working on it!

What culinary wonders will the Canteen be serving this week?

**Who saw the punch up with Batista and Odor?
More passion than the NRL!**

**Go the Cincinnati Reds –they need all the encouragement they can
muster! Sorry Stevie the A's are doing fine by themselves.**

Now brethren an inspirational word from our brother Earl.....



I've called it - "Time and Game" - that's all there is to it.
Gotta change into my ballet tights for F grade.