



Western Suburbs Cricket Club

The Scorer

Vol 10. November 2015.

And we're back for round 2 from College Park for the Western Suburbs Cricket Club. A pretty damn epic round for the Tigers as almost everybody won – God damn it 10th grade get it together!

Results

Holy shit look at these results:

WSCC 2nd Grade		South Perth
7/317	Smashed.	224
WSCC 5th Grade		South Perth
262	Smashed.	82
WSCC 6th Grade		Swanbourne
8/324	Smashed.	163
WSCC 8th Grade		Swan Valley
365	Smashed.	163
WSCC 9th Grade		Balcatta
8/377	Smashed.	226
WSCC 10th Grade		Subiaco Marist
154	def. by	169
WSCC 1 Day Gold		Applecross Black
8/161	def.	158
WSCC 1 Day Blue		Applecross Red
5/125	def.	124
WSCC 1 Day 2nd Grade		Kalamunda
4/169	def.	110
WSCC 1 Day 3rd Grade		Bye

Please send your submissions for future rounds to chief editor Steve: stephen.agar@metso.com seriously though send your reports or I'll just start making them up and they'll reflect increasingly poorly on you.



Western Suburbs Cricket Club

Christmas Function

Saturday 12 December 2015

From 7.30pm

@ The Claremont Hotel

Tickets \$35.00 each

(Includes food platters plus 4 standard beers or wine)

Tickets can be purchased from your captain or
from the club rooms

Family and friends welcome



1st XI 2nd Grade

Round 2

Western Suburbs vs. South Perth

Reporter: Randy McHard

Having thrown away round one the first XI arrived at South Perth in need of points. We elected to bat and after Troy Bilich elected to let one hit his off stump Sam Blakiston (caught for 31) and Luke Baker put on 59 for the 2nd wicket. Sam batted very well, but once he walked off the field things went wrong for him. He informed us that he is known as “The Mail Man” due to his ability to predict future events (100% self-appointed title). Sam then lost money on the horsies.

Back in the middle Bakes continued to bat steadily and Chris LeFroy imposed his shotgun attitude to life on South Perth. Chris mowed down 46 runs and was out shortly after tea to end a stand of 92. Shortly after Bakes (85) was caught behind off the opposition’s wobble bowler with us in the strong position of 4 for 198.

Debutant Rob Pluske then joined Michel Davis who initially wasn’t able to hit the ball very well, but was then bowled into form by South Perth’s aforementioned wobbler. Once the bottom hand method of batting was selected we were able to accelerate and the score was quickly taken to 293. At this point we lost 2 wickets in 2 balls. The first was Pluske trapped in front for a solid 26. The second was Davis (84), who fell victim to a run out involving new batsman (and BBQ chef) David Morey. Simon Daly was heard to remark “straight on the hot plate”. Anyway, Matt Brunsdon bombed a couple over the boundary and we finished on 7 for 317: Happy Days.

The second day began with Chris Chuck bowling several marathon spells and not going for many runs. Despite multiple dropped chances Chucky and then Will Haslam were able to remove an opener each. The number 3 and 4 then dug in to produce South Perth’s most substantial partnership which took them past 100 and into a position where they could plausibly launch at out total. Thankfully Morey induced a lofted drive straight to short cover and Brunsdon, returning for his pre-tea spell, prised the fourth out.

After the break our bowling really found some consistency and South Perth lacked the required batting to seriously chase victory. Brunsdon (3 for 45), Chuck (3 for 33) and Haslam (3 for 65) claimed the spoils, while Simon Daly produced 11 overs for a miserly 24 runs. Were it not for ongoing difficulties holding onto catches the innings would have been wrapped up quickly but things ended with them all out for 224.

We are now 1 from 2 and sit 3rd on the table.

WSSC Roving Reporter, Randy McHard

2nd XI 5th Grade

Round 2

Western Suburbs vs. South Perth

Reporter: Daniel Lindstedt

Round 2 saw the first match for this season with an 11A/B combo, which were Captain RWJ (A) and Pete Ryan (B). Other notable inclusions were young Matt McGladdery (on debut as a wicket-keeper), veteran Ian Hart with the ball and young Jack Gerace with the bat. Whispers and rumours had been passed around in the 2nd XI ranks about this young colt, Jack Gerace, whom captained the 3rd XI last season to a grand final in his first year in the role. Last match many 2nd XI players took the opportunity to watch him bat from the adjacent ground, where he scored 89 from 87 balls with 5 towering sixes. Rumour has this innings he was hitting the ball so hard he pulled a few muscles, and was dismissed as one of his legs gave way, causing him to miss a straight ball. So with his head held as high as his ego he joined the 2nd XI ranks for this match.

Captain RWJ won the toss on a good wicket, and elected to bat, but spectators would not see the top six fire against a slower South Perth attack as they did last match. Dan Lindstedt and Matt Horto opened the batting again but Dan knicked up in the first over for 2. This brought Campbell Hitchen to the crease. Umpire Jacob Lockyer, in his first game, then decided to get amongst the wicket taking early, and gave Matt Horto out caught behind after he merely hit the ground. Horto, after playing some nice shots had to depart for 5. Clint O'Neill was next to the crease with the score at 2/17. Umpire Jacob Lockyer was still keen for wickets, and went on to trigger Campbell Hitchen the first time the ball hit his pads. Campbell had to depart for 6. Maybe Umpire Jacob Lockyer had also heard about this mercurial Jack Gerace, and was over eager to watch him bat. With the score now 3/17, out strode Jack, the Italian blooded boy from Bunbury, with his huge bat, a borrowed cap (his wide brim is to "village" to bat in apparently) and his chest puffed out far enough opposition players could see his chest hair before he made it to the middle.

Maybe the fielding side had also heard of Jack's exploits, as the ground fell to a hush as Jack took guard. South Perth bowler Bryce Pickersgill was so nervous that he bowled Jack's first ball very wide outside off stump, and it was called appropriately so. You could see the disappointment in Jack's eyes as he contemplated the low quality of bowling he was to receive. Jack's next ball was even wider, but he chased it with all the extension in his short arms. The ball tragically spooned to cover and Jack had to go. The scorecard reads that Jack was dismissed for a quacker of the golden variety, and the team score was 4/18. Captain RWJ was next to the crease to join former captain Clint.

Both players were looking solid and both made exceptional use of the wide balls being offered to them. Fielders at cover and extra cover were getting sore hands from a number of shots blasting through them, and this led to a number of misfields in this region. Both players scored quickly in this attacking partnership, but it was not to last. Unfortunately Captain Rick went after one too many and sliced one to gully. He had to go for 11. The score was now 5/33 and young debutant Matt McGladdery from Manchester came to the crease. The pair batted confidently until one of the opposition players, a rather round fellow, decided to ask Clint about how good the tea will be. Tea was still a fair way off, but taking into account the size of this chap it shouldn't have come as a surprising question. Tea may have been playing on Clint's mind as he missed a straight one shortly afterwards, and was hit on the back pad. Umpire Jacob Lockyer again raised the finger, but as there

were neither any curses under Clint's breathe, nor a look of disbelief back toward Umpire Lockyer we can safely assume this was not Umpire Lockyer's wicket. The score was 6/43.

So it came to pass that our entire top six were sitting back in the shed all contemplating having a bowl before tea as we watched BMac walk to the crease. After a few nervous shots early on the pair went about scoring very quickly, with multiple lofted shots teasing fielders in the ring. Runs between these two began to accumulate and players in the pavilion looked on in hope as BMac and McGladdery continued to stay at the crease. A few dropped catches did help their exploits, mind you. The fifty run stand was brought up in no time, as was the hundred run stand, as the two managed to bat through to tea. The score was then 6/164.

The two continued to score after tea, and it wasn't long before McGladdery brought up his half century. Things were starting to look bleak for South Perth, and at one point the round fellow, (who spoke to Clint before tea) approached Dan Lindstedt (square leg umpire) and asked who was responsible for tea. Does tea not involve contributions from all eleven players of the home side? Maybe this is different for South Perth, or maybe this chap was just a muppet. Dan enquired as to why this chap asked this, and the response was that it was simply just a very good spread. It was also good to hear that the magnificence of Dan's meat platter was not ruined too much by the disappointment of Jake Smith's contribution – a solitary small bowl of pasta, one fork. Don't worry young Jake was fined for this and insisted it would never happen again, after he polished off the bowl almost entirely on his own.

Maybe the quality of tea was a factor in South Perth's inability to break the BMac/McGladdery partnership, or at least hold their catches. Tea wasn't even WSCC 2nd XI's best, so the fact it may have been noteworthy to the opposition does not instil eagerness in one experiencing South Perth's teas at home games.

The partnership was eventually broken after skied ball from McGladdery was taken and he departed for 76. The two had put on 137, and with the score then 7/180 we were back in the game. BMac was then joined by Karri as he brought up his half century, and after a few overs Karri too contributed to the late order hitting. This partnership came to be worth 61 and Karri was eventually caught out for 31. With the score then 8/241, a total of 250+ looked probable, a fair effort given we were 6/43 at one stage. Jake Smith came in to hit the ball around further. BMac was eventually dismissed for 77 and Ian Hart (3no) and Jake Smith (18) took the score to a commanding 262 all out (in only 62 overs mind you).

The burbs then got a chance for some wickets late in the day, with 7 overs to play with. Karri was apparently feeling a little sore so he couldn't take the new ball, and the honours went to Ian Hart. Harty thought it would be a good idea to bowl some half trackers in his first over and after being pulled to the fence on his second ball, a short wide ball was struck in the air to point on his third. A very relieved Campbell Hitchen took the catch and the burbs had made early inroads. BMac, after his heroics with the bat took the second wicket before stumps in his second over, bowled. Jake Smith was given the ball for a bit of spin for the final over of the day and wasted no time in giving some runs to the O too obliging South Perth batsmen. They hit him for a four on his first ball and a six on his last. This remained the only over Jake bowled for the game. Despite the last over, with the score on 2/28 the burbs were ecstatic and quite relieved at the close of play.

Early before the resumption of play the next week, both Harty and Karri were voicing their disinterest in bowling due to injury. This was concerning news for all except Campbell Hitchen, who thought this would give him a chance at bowling. He may or may not have been spotted warming up

his bowling arm 2 hours before play. Whilst Ian did not bowl in the end, Karri was a little easier coerced. After being hit around a little in his first over he summoned some excellent lines coupled with fast late in-swing for his second and started the mornings proceedings with a caught behind, and the score was 3/37. All of a sudden Karri was more eager to bowl, and gave the captain no reason to take it off him from then on. Supported with some tight bowling from BMac, Karri went on to dismantle the remainder of the South Perth top six, his next wicket bowled and his third wicket, LBW. Unlike the mighty burbs, South Perth could not summon late order resistance to combat Karri's unrelenting onslaught. Despite 58 runs from an Indian looking chap who had a tendency to work everything (and I mean EVERYTHING) to the on-side (mainly uncontrolled and in the air), no one else in the South Perth XI made more than single figures. The innings was all over rather quickly, and Karri finished with 8.2 overs, 2 maidens, 7 wickets for 19 runs. Three of Karri's dismissals were bowled, and the same amount LBW. The opposition simply struggled to lay bat on him. Whilst none of the three LBW required any guess work from Umpire Jacob Lockyer, the Indian chap, Chandrasenar Ravishankar (58), felt it was appropriate to call him a f*cking c*nt after his decision.

The other notable from the sub-continent was one of the South Perth tailenders who felt it was necessary to walk across his stumps every ball. He was a rather tall chap who simply couldn't hold the bat. Think Ian Hart, but Indian and better looking.

The innings was capped off by another moment of brilliance by Mr Karri Grewar who effected a run out from fine leg – what can't he do? South Perth were all out for 82 in 24.1 overs, and thank goodness Hitcho didn't have to bowl. With 48 overs remaining in the day stand in captain Clint O'Neill (Captain RWJ was 11A) did not enforce the follow-on. This time was most definitely more useful as batting practice for our top six (remember, 6/43), and Karri was now too sore to bowl. So Dan Lindstedt and Horto walked to the crease for the second time in the game. Dan sadly failed again, bowled for 4 and Hitcho, replacing him at the crease was triggered incorrectly again for 8. With the score on 2/17 Clint and Horto made better use of their time in the middle. The two put on 88 before Clint (who was playing rather nicely) was caught on the fence for 43. This gave Jack "the wog" Gerace his second chance with the bat, and he and Horto batted well for junk time runs reminiscent of their time playing together in the 3rd XI. Horto brought up his half century in no time but eventually was unlucky enough to get a half tracker that came through at shin height, and he departed for 61. Pete Ryan (11B) got his first hit for the game and joined Jack to compile 59 together. Both batsmen got all too used to putting away sh*thouse half-trackers from sorry 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th change South Perth bowlers. Jack was called a hack at least half a dozen times by the opposition after he belted multiple lofted shots to the fence in all areas of the ground. If you bowl shit expect to be treated like so, right? Pete got a stiff LBW decision from Umpire Jacob Lockyer as well (jeez we had a lot) and had to go after a swift 28. He was followed by McGladdery who, on his first ball, decided to slog sweep a straight ball (which he missed). This time Umpire Lockyers decision was correct. The score was then 6/205. BMac came to the crease to face the hat-trick ball and, with everyone in around the bat, was halfway down the track before the ball had been released. The keeper missed it though and it went for byes. Jack made his way to his first fifty in the 2nd XI (may there be many more) but was eventually caught trying to take on a fielder on the midwicket boundary (which he very nearly cleared), and why wouldn't you after seeing the poor standard of fielding on display from South Perth (which was particularly bad today). With not many overs remaining in the day, Karri came to the crease and was caught and bowled for 2, leaving BMac (14no) and Jake Smith (1no) to bat until stumps. WSCC finished on 8/237 from 48 overs.

As it turned out, after Karri's bowling performance the 137 run BMac/McGladdery partnership was probably not required, but it does instil a lot of confidence in the group for having a long batting line-up. With 7/19 with the ball, a run out, and 31 with the bat Karri Grewar was duely named man of the match. Everyone looks forward to his future performances (and greedily hope he doesn't go to the top side). Tigerland was enjoyed by all after another convincing win.

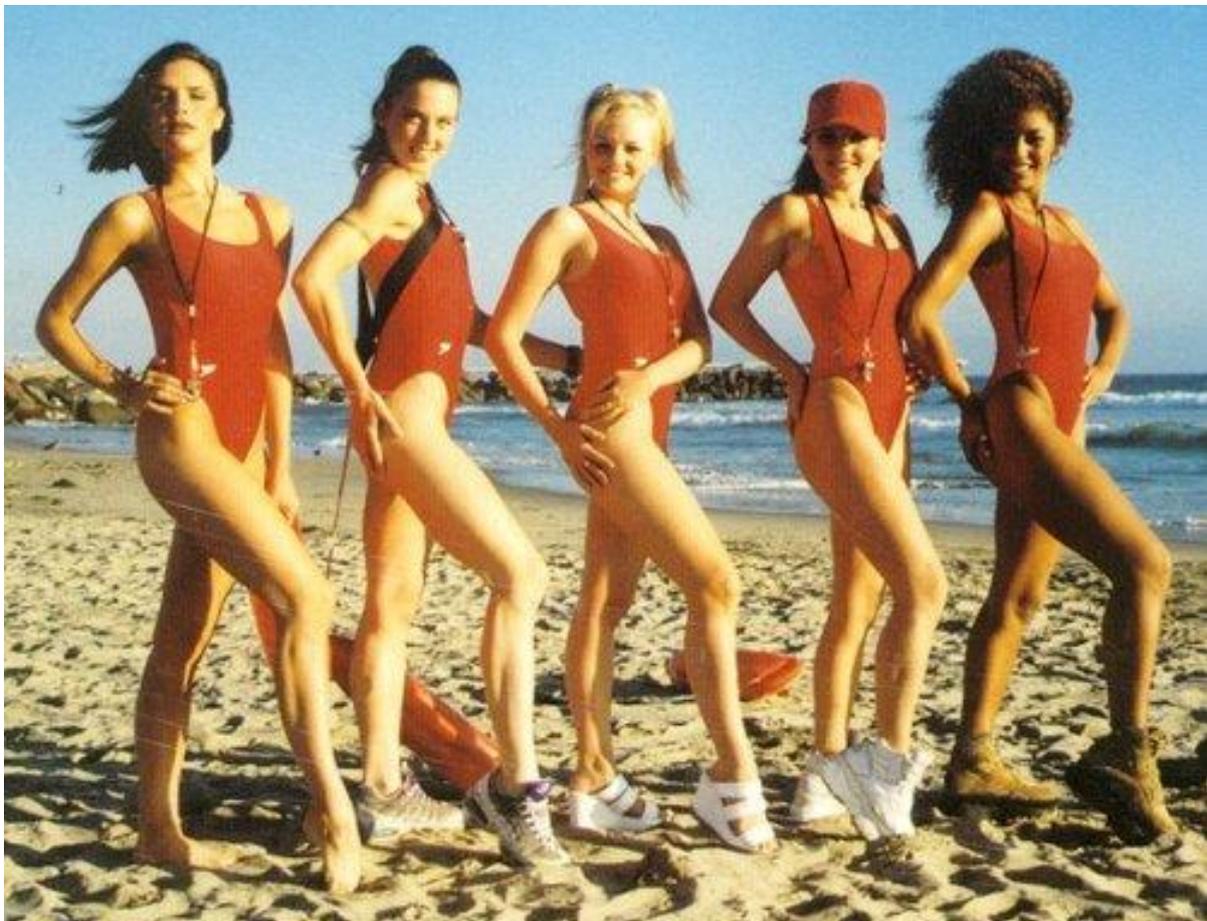
3rd XI 6th Grade

Round 2

Western Suburbs vs. Swanbourne

Reporter: MIA

Good win from sixth grade against Swanborne but no one wanted to tell you about it.



6th grade team photo.

4th XI 8th Grade

Round 2

Western Suburbs vs. Swan Valley

Reporter: Edward Fearis

Chinners lost the toss for our first two day fixtures of the season (versus Swan Valley) and we were soon met with a stubborn, dour opening partnership. Revill was soon the beneficiary of a build up in pressure, however, when a good short ball was pulled straight to Pearson at mid-wicket. After that initial breakthrough the wickets started to fall, with Zeitsch (2/19) and Edwards (4/54) the pick of the bowlers. At 6/80, we were in a strong position. However, their number 8 (who apparently played WACA 3rd grade recently) then came in and tore us apart in a rapid innings of 66 which was composed of six sixes, six fours and six singles. Our bowling was not particularly poor to him, he simply took full toll of the short straight boundaries. However, the return of Revill and Mugi (who had earlier bowled without luck, as is often the case with him) proved decisive and they were able to clean up the tail around the number 8, finishing with 2/29 and 2/14, respectively. All in all, then, a total of just 163 (off 46 overs) left us in a strong position to win the match.

Openers Fearis and Nixon started steadily and had amassed 41 before an unfortunate mix up and a good piece of fielding saw Fearis run out for 12. Nixon was then dismissed for a solid 32 just before the close of play on day 1, but Mugi and Edwards were able to steer us safely to stumps. The next Saturday, Swan Valley fronted up with only 10 men. Things got worse from there as Mugi (23), Edwards (an excellent 65), Ward (21) and Revill (18) took us past the total of 163 for the loss of only five wickets. When Pearson came in at 6/175 Swan Valley were perhaps eyeing off some extended batting practice for the rest of the day in the not-too-distant future. However, in a breathtaking innings that mixed sharp running, powerful hitting and (ok only occasional) watchful defence, Pearson (131) put us in a position where we were a genuine chance of pushing for a rare outright victory. Throughout his innings Pearson was ably supported by Ward and Zeitsch (a plucky 33, which represented his first ever score in double digits), but he was clearly the star of the completed innings of 365.

With 18 overs at a demoralised Swan Valley, we eagerly anticipated the challenge of trying to force an outright result. However, unfortunately we encountered solid, grim resistance, with Swan Valley doing well to reach stumps at 0/37.

Still, an excellent result which included important contributions from pretty much every player on the team; something which has been a feature of our first two wins.

5th XI 9th Grade

Round 2

Western Suburbs vs. Balcatta

Reporter: David Moon

Week one - Tiger Moos bat

With the foul taste of both defeat and a brown tong worthy tea still hanging in the mouths of the Tiger Moos from their game at Bedford-Morley, the team headed to Balcatta in Round 2 in hope of greener pastures. After an excellent decision from David Moon to head to Milk'd for the traditional pre-game bacunch, captain Ridley made a not so brilliant call in selecting heads at the coin toss. Fortunately for him, the opposition skipper opted to bowl, sparing the Tiger Moos the hardship of a day spent fielding in unseasonably warm October conditions.

To open proceedings, Moos power couple Ollie Basson and David Moon headed to the crease and you could already sense the excitement building among the spectators that had crammed into Rickman Delawney deserve. The duo certainly did not disappoint their fan base with a real education on how to bat patiently displayed with the first five overs being maidens. After flashing a couple of glorious square drives, Moon was sadly dismissed and to the dismay of his supporter base, failed to produce the famous "Moon tantrum", instead opting to calmly place his gear back into his bag and then walk the kilometre to where his car was parked to check on North Melbourne's trade week progress.

This wicket brought Tim Wilkins to the crease to join Basson and sadly within the space of two overs the South African shot slayer was sent packing by the obnoxious Mario Pynes. Brendan Buckley was in next and to be frank, his mind seemed elsewhere owing to the fact that he had a wedding to attend across town in just 20 minutes time. The fact that Buckley padded up over his wedding suit was, in the opinion of this journalist, somewhat unprofessional and nothing short of a season/life time ban for this utter cretin would appease me moving forward.



At 3 for 11 the Tiger Moos were reeling. Ultimately Buckley's dismissal, as is often the case, was a blessing in disguise as it brought Ridley to the crease to join Wilkins and this prompted the start of one of three magnificent partnerships that would lead the Tiger Moos to one of the most glorious days in their history. With Wilkins pushing the ball to all corners of the ground, his captain at the other end was confident enough to really get on top of the bowlers from the outset. Fans watching on knew they were on the verge of a very special knock indeed, however it's a shame that the quality of sledging did not mirror that of the batting. This journalist places sledging well above batting, bowling and fielding on the pedestal of importance in ninth grade cricket. So to see this Balcatta side perform such a verbal abortion on the art form that is sledging was most disappointing indeed. To give my loyal readers an example of how this awful display panned out:

Cretin 1: "This guy(Ridley) is just a hack. Nothing but a slogger."

Cretin 2: "You're nothing more than a ninth grade bully, Ridley."

Cretin 1: "Yeah too good for this grade."

So if you're reading this Balcatta, you bunch of completely illiterate bogans, in future please at least display a modicum of consistency in your verbal banter.

Anyhow, back to the game, and the scoreboard continued to tick over for the Tiger Moos with the 50 milestone to Ridley shortly followed by the 100 run partnership. This was just the fourth partnership of its magnitude in the team's history. A marvellous effort indeed. Sadly Wilkins choked up the fifty, spooning a catch to cover for 32. The importance of his knock cannot be underestimated, with the ship now steadied to 4/128. In came Brad Elliman and his signature Brarogance. Walking, albeit with the aid of his frame, down the pitch trying to slog the opposition from the very first ball. He managed somehow to lay bat on ball to a few and was able to chalk up a 15 before eventually being out caught.

Following a silver duck from Stephen Agar, next in was the midget from Mazenod Tony Daniel. Daniel's career at the Tiger Moos thus far has been one that could be categorised as being brilliant with the ball in hand, however frustrating with the bat in terms of failing to convert starts to big scores. With a partner set on 90 at the other end and an ailing bowling and fielding line up, today was his chance to capitalise and that he did. Tony and Jason ended up putting on the highest partnership in team history - a dominant 180 runs. The partnership was only ended when the skipper decided to retire not out and provide the bowlers with some much needed mercy for 219. A superb knock from Jason and one that this journalist can almost never see being beaten in the future of the Tiger Moos. I don't think there was a section of the boundary on the ground that Ridley did not fail to either hit the ball to or over in his 146 ball epic.



(Image: Ridley celebrates his double ton)

With Ridley back in the sheds, Tony like a newborn missing his mother's teet shortly followed for a brilliant 55 - his highest ever score for the side. The Moos were now 8 down for 347 and with 9 overs left and there was a chance for some fireworks. Sammy Church and Robin "Nahas" Anderson delivered scoring a cameo of 20 and 13 respectively at the foot of the order to leave an imposing total of 377 on the board. That ended a truly superb day for the boys in green and gold and a total that would almost be impossible to chase down for the Balcatta Bogans.

Week 2 - Moos bowl(and then bat for a bit too)

With 377 on the board, the opportunity existed for Captain Ridley to be a bit of a whore and share the bowling around in week two of this round two fixture. It was great to have Richie Daniel back in the side to provide an injection of both pace and beard and he opened the bowling from the brothel end. Richie was on target early and it's just unfortunate that some of the cross batted slogging paid off for the opening batsmen and in turn hurt his economy rate in his early overs.

Tony opened up from the other end (for which I cannot think of an even remotely witty name for at this point in time) and their batsmen were also pretty slappy happy against his spin bowling. This prompted Sammy and Rob to come into the attack with the latter ultimately taking the first wicket due to a sharp catch from the former. Rob ended his six over spell with three wickets and in the opinion of this journalist was the pick of the bowlers as he was the most economical in the face of the onslaught provided by their openers. Richie from the other end chimed in with the scalps of the other opener and also their number three.

With the best batsmen back in the sheds, Jason felt it safe enough to bring on Bucks and Steve and they did what they do best - take cheap wickets. At least on this occasion the five batsmen they removed were able bodied and did not appear prima facie to be suffering from any form of serious mental disability either. To clarify, both ended with one wicket apiece. Credit for the Agar wicket though really should go to David Moon who took an absolute screamer at mid off to bring about this dismissal.



(Image: Moon takes a screamer at mid off to gift Agar another cheap wicket).

With the score at 6 for 198 at tea, the game was essentially in the bag and this allowed Captain Ridley to bring on members of the team who do not normally get a bowl, namely Moon, Basson and Elliman. Elliman in particular bowled very well and only some poor catching cost him the chance to take more than just the one wicket. Basson and Moon were economical, before Tony Daniel was brought back into the attack to clean up the innings and added to his brilliant batting display with two wickets. Ultimately the Balcattans scored a few more than we would have liked, however you would take a 151 run victory any day of the week, except of course for Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday because let's face it one day of playing cricket is enough.

We were then afforded 8 overs to bat and the opportunity presented itself to switch the order around. Richie and Sammy were sadly dismissed for ducks before Rob was barbecued by Brad for a quick fire 10 runs. Brad "junk time" Elliman chimed in with 15 not out, Ollie with 7 and Buckley with 8 not out to end the match. The song was then sung with gusto as the boys from College Park look forward to their first home match of the season against Curtin Vic Park.

All missing from below 9th grade boooooooooooooo to 10th grade and the one day sides.

6th XI 10th Grade

Round 2

Western Suburbs vs.

The One Day Teams

Round 2