



Western Suburbs Scorer

Vol 9
No 1
October
2014

EDITORIAL

Hello Tigers!! Welcome to the 1st Edition of the Scorer for the 2013/14 season and I trust you all enjoyed the winter break. Another season is upon us and we have completed our first games of the season. The 1st week end of the season didn't start off too well with our top 2 sides both losing their opening games in 2nd and 4th Grade. However, the 2nd weekend was much better with wins for 2nd Grade, 4th grade, 5th grade, 8th Grade and 10th Grade. Unfortunately, we couldn't quite make a clean sweep of wins with 7th Grade losing to Whitfords, thus saving President Dr Mavis from buying everyone a drink back at the club.

A few bits of housekeeping to get the season underway:-

WSCC Season Fees

As last year, season's fees paid prior to the 31st October will include a ticket to the end of season wind-up function, VIP/Club Card for the Claremont Hotel, a Claremont Sports club card and you are also entitled to a free drink at the Clubrooms after every 2-day game (every second Saturday).

Category	Paid prior to 31 st October	2-Day Game	1-Day game
Senior Employed	\$400	\$50	\$25
Unemployed	\$300	\$40	\$20
Tertiary Student	\$200	\$30	\$15
Secondary Student	\$150	\$20	\$10
Sunday Game	\$-	\$-	\$10

Payment forms are available from Graeme Chinnery or Adam Ellis for cash and/or cheques (made payable to Western Suburbs Cricket Club), or alternatively make a direct deposit to Westpac Bank (**BSB: 036-304; Account . No: 221-085**) making sure you note your name when making payment so we know who the money has come from.

WACA Members

Any players who are buying/renewing their WACA membership this year can get the usual Associated Player Discount. The form can be found on the front page of the website <http://www.westernsuburbssc.org.au/> Fill it out and email it to Michael Davis: davism04@student.uwa.edu.au

You'll need your MyCricket ID number which can be found by clicking on your name in any match you played in within the MyCricket Section of the website.

CLUB MERCHANDISE – STUBBY HOLDERS

New club stubby holders are available at the bar from the start of the season. \$10 will get you one of our stylish designs with the club logo and the words to the club song 'Tigerland.'

POKER NIGHT

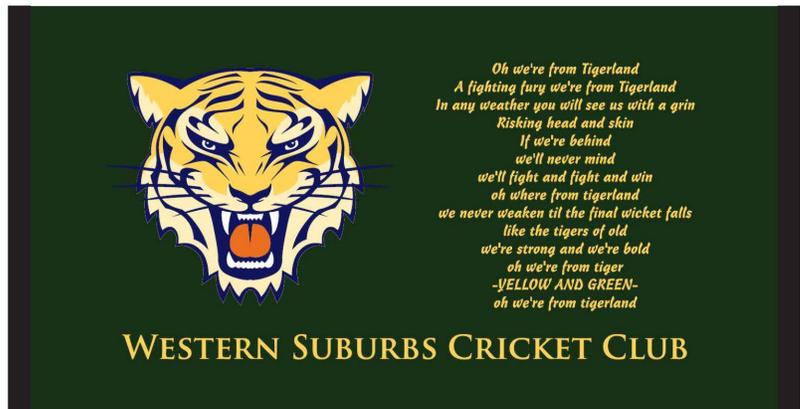
Thanks to all members who made it down to the Clubrooms on Saturday night to welcome in the new season. Our next function is the WSCC Poker Night at 7.30pm on Saturday 22nd November.

Good luck to all our Captains and your sides for the forthcoming season.

Looking forward to seeing you all back at the Club Rooms at College Park after the game on Saturday.

Harty

Contributions, including all Match reports, can be sent directly to Harty via: ian.hart@jcy.net.





Poker Night



Texas Hold Em' \$25 Buy in

College Park

22th November 7:30pm

Western Suburbs
Scorer

Editors:

I Hart

Contributions to:

ian.hart@jcy.net

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Western Suburbs Cricket Club

2ND GRADE; Round 1

Ocean Ridge 215/5 S Daley 2/46	Def	Western Suburbs 209/9 M Davis 51*, D Morey 39, C Lefroy 26, C Thomas 25
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No match report provided

2ND GRADE; Round 2

Western Suburbs 182 G Brown 70, T Billich 27	Def	Kalamunda 179/9 L Barton 3/33, T Billich 2/37
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No match report provided

4TH GRADE; Round 1

Ocean Ridge 251/9 J Simmons 4/47	Def	Western Suburbs 143/8 D Lindstedt 40
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No match report provided

4TH GRADE; Round 2

Western Suburbs 179/7 L Parker 40, A Safi 37*,	Def	Kalamunda 139 J Simmons 3/13, L Dunk 2/28, J Willey 2/30
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No match report provided

5TH GRADE; Round 1

Western Suburbs 171/8 J Crantson 41, C McShane 32, J Gerace 31	Def	Swanbourne 155 I Hart 3/30, R Edwards 2/22, S Davis, 2/24, S Mukhedkar 2/28
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A good start to the season with a first win under the belt following an allround team display with contributions from all.

5th Grade saw a new captain this year with Jack Gerace taking over the captain duties from Sam 'Salt & Pepper' Davis, Captain Jack started off on the right foot by winning the toss and deciding on batting first.

Jarred 'Fat' Cranston (41) and Campbell Hitchen (22) got WSCC off to a good steady start posting 57 for the 1st wicket before Hitch got bowled. Captain Jack (31) joined Cranston for a 2nd wicket stand of 26 as WSCC reached drinks at 81/1 and a big total looked achievable. Unfortunately, straight after drinks Crantson edged one behind to the 'jellyman', and shortly after Edwards (11) and S&P (1) fell in quick succession to leave WSCC wobbling at 107/4.

Captain Jack and Jai Tulsi (9) steadied the ship and put on 18 for the 5th wicket before Captain Jack was bowled by the 'jellyman' for a hard fought 31. F Troop skipper Seamus Rafferty (1), in his guest appearance for 5th Grade, joined Tulsi in a stand of 12 before both fell to leave WSCC in a precarious position of 138/7. However, with Harty rushing to get his pads on following recent experience of 5th Grade collapses, Conner McShane (32*) with Tim Rose (6) and then Sanja Mukhedkar (1*) added 33 in the last 4 overs to push the score up to a defensible 171/8.

Following Tea, Harty (3/30) and S&P opened the bowling for WSCC and made an immediate breakthrough as Davis struck in his first over, 3/1. S&P followed this up with a 2nd wicket shortly after and when

Harty claimed his first wicket, Swanbourne were struggling at 17/3. Davis completed an excellent opening spell finishing with 2/24 off his 8 overs. Tim (1/21) Rose replaced Harty and claimed his 1st wicket for 5th Grade as Swanbourne at 36/4 continued to struggle against tight WSCC bowling.

A 5th wicket stand of 31 was broken with Sanja (2/28) snaring his first wicket with a catch taken behind the stumps by Cranston and followed this up shortly after with his second with a sharp stumping from Cranston as Swanbourne slipped to 80/6.

The 7th wicket proved elusive as Swanbourne steadily edged their way towards the target, however, the slow progress saw the run rate climb to a required 9 an over with 54 needed off the last 6 overs. Harty was brought back on and (bowling with a detached tendon on his right ring finger) claimed 2 wickets in his 1st over to leave Swanbourne requiring 51 off 5 with 2 wickets remaining.

Swanbourne whittled the required runs down to 23 required off the last over to be bowled by Rhys Edwards (2/22), and with 5 taken off the first 2 balls, the equation required at least 2 sixes and going for a big heave, a top edge skier caught by Cranston saw the 9th wicket fall and WSCC claim the win. Edwards finished the game off by bowling the no 11 for a duck off the last ball of the innings as Swanbourne were all out for 155.

A great start to the season and a good team effort.

Harty.

7TH GRADE; Round 1

Western Suburbs 152/9 S Shrestha 38	Def by	Whitfords 157/8 E Fearis 2/16, N Mugi 2/23
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The fixture gods had presented us with our arch nemesis Whitfords for the first round of the 2014-15 season. Actually, we have some pretty fierce rivalry with most of the other clubs across the competition. However, in the interests of creating drama and tension we shall blindly stick with the premise that Whitfords is the cricketing version of ISIS to the good and mighty Western Suburbs.

Unfortunately the cricketing jihadis that are Whitfords had the mighty Tigers in a spot of bother after the first couple of overs.

At 2-7 we looked vulnerable (Nikhil Mugi 2 and Dave Stead 0), but a great partnership from Suban Shrestha (38) and Lachie Peterson (16) steered the Tigers in the right direction. The pair put on 61 runs before Peterson fell to a leg-spinning pie chucker (who ended up with five-for). Srestha fell soon after trying to dispatch a pie to cow corner. A few balls later and Beau Pearson's (1) stumps were gently displaced as his eyes lit up at the sight of the red-coloured Mrs Mac on offer. Unfortunately Phil Wakefield (2) and Ed Ferris (2) didn't fare much better, though their choice of shot was decidedly better than Pearson's.

This left Nick Ward (16), Adam Ellis (24) and Dave Revill (14no) to lead the drone offensive against Whitfords.

They battled manfully and the fight back saw the Tigers finish the 40 overs at 9-152. Respectable, but was it enough.

No, no it wasn't. In typical seventh grade fashion we were close enough to smell victory, but it was the taste of defeat that would overwhelm our senses at the end of play.

At 2-8, Whitfords were struggling, but a 72-run third wicket stand was always going to make it tough for the Tigers. Despite a couple of wickets, the equation always looked difficult. But it was three quick wickets for less than 20 runs that really brought the game to life. Unfortunately it was too great a mountain to climb. Whitfords got the runs and the points.

The standout bowlers were Mugi (2-23) and Ferris (2-16)

Onto next week and our *arch*-arch rivals South Perth...

8TH GRADE; Round 1

Western Suburbs 132/5 J Ridley 44, G Plumb 35, B Elliman 26	Def	Applecross 128/8 S Agar 3/22, B Buckley2/24
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Please see Match Report at end of Scorer.

10TH GRADE; Round 1

Curtin Victoria Park 145 G Page 3/11 (inc Hat-trick), S Hawkins 2/12, T Bleby 2/24	Def by	Western Suburbs 185 J Da Silva 32 G Page 27
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And so a new season starts a fresh, everyone awash with enthusiasm of what it might bring. Well we all thought we had gone back in time as the boundaries were 15-20m too short a throwback to our junior days. We battered first and got off to a fast start with Alan Cock hitting a 6 and 4 before surrendering his wicket. We pottered along for the rest of the innings without too much fanfare ending up all out for 185 with 2.5 overs to spare. Most batsman got a start with seven in double figures, Jack Da Silva the best with 32 and along with Gerald Page (27) put on 42 for the 5th wicket.

In reply Curtin never got going and apart from a flurry two thirds through their innings never looked in the game and consistently lost wickets to end up all out for 145. With the exception of Rob Archibald who only bowled one over all the bowlers got a wicket so a good all round effort.

A pretty tidy if unspectacular win and a nice way to start the season. Talking of the unspectacular it would be remiss of me not to mention the spectacular way the game ended with Gerald Page wrapping up the innings with a hat-trick!! Well done, it was a well taken - bowled, caught behind and bowled.

TWENTY20 DIV 1; Round 1

Western Suburbs 112/9	Def by	Swanbourne 134/9
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No match report provided

TWENTY20 DIV 2; Round 1

Murdoch University Melville 236/6 S Singh 2/36	Def by	Western Suburbs 112 J Willey 49
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No match report provided

Tiger Moos vs. Apple Cross

Awwwwwwww yeah it's outdoor season again! I know you're all just as pumped as I am to again ride the emotional rollercoaster of runs, wickets, tantrums and courtroom drama all played out under the scorching Perth sun.

It was a pretty sensational looking Moos squad leading into the match as master stroke play throughout the trade period saw the antithesis of North Melbourne: Tiger Moos hold onto their star players from last season as well as picking up some new promising talents.

Tom "The Live Troll" Ferguson was listed to make his long awaited Tiger Moo debut this week. After being named numerous times in the past Tom suffered from a string of late withdrawals that stopped him from pulling on the baggy green. Fans were desperate to finally see what The Troll could produce for the cows... However at the eleventh hour Tom again pulled out of the side citing a "booboo on his shoulder" suffered in an intense game of quidditch.



Tom Ferguson: Moos player profile shot (left) and the mouth breather in action for the national quidditch side (right)

Tom flaking out is as predictable as the result of Pavlich kicking from thirty metres out, straight in front, in a semi final so I had already teed up someone to take his place Moos debutante:

Ronald "Señor Tequila" Amour

Having had the absolute delight and good fortune to hang out with me in Mexico it's totally understandable Ronald still wanted to join the side despite Bucks, Brad and Jason making the average age of the side double Ron's own. A far better recruitment than North Melbourne could ever dream of given both his experience as an outdoor cricketer and his youth bound to draw some of Brad's attention away from Quinn; the Tiger Moos were happy to cap our 29th player. Ron's place in the side was questioned by some along the lines of 'why was I hanging out with 19 year olds and where was I finding them?' Which brings me to Ron's next attribute as a new Tiger Moo: the ability to stay up past 8:00pm and not have to always leave early on account of: having to watch Heartbeat, to shake his fist at youths skating on the footpath or feed Werther's Originals to and reminisce about the olden days with his unwilling grandchildren.



Player Profile Shot Ronald Amour: Notice how he's awake at night, drinking and has an inflatable parrot on his shoulder; the rest of you could all learn a lot from that.

Prematch

Getting the season underway the right way about half the team met up for a pregame brunch. To discuss tactics and the upcoming season... Of course it degenerated into Mooney talking about North Melbourne, Brad talking about boobs and honey and the rest of us still piecing together the preceding weekend. Special mention on that note has to go to Richie Powell who felt some animosity about having been abandoned by us all last weekend instead of realising we had just gone out the opposite door and were standing on the other side of the relatively small building assumedly making an obnoxious amount of noise.

After a greasy breakfast the Tiger Moos began their gruelling preseason with a 45 minute net session which made clear who had been working hard in the off season and who had not. Ok so no one had been working hard in the off season but some of us (me) were blessed with talent that can afford six months off and others weren't (the rest of you).



Rich: Contemplates his abandonment.



Jason: Refuses to accept that he's getting too old for some shit.

All of us except Buckley reigned in our outrage at Jason and instead began to wonder where Buckley was given the game was about to start. Buckley was meanwhile continuing to wage his ongoing battle with the concept of time; how it worked and what it meant in regards to getting places at a designated time. Buckley eventually showed up with the afternoon tea dead on kick off, which I'm sure has you saying 'hey that's pretty good!' but this has to be taken in the proper context that Buckley is the one who requested we have the 45 minute net session before the game.

Moos Bowl

Opening up from whatever end Bucks wanted to was Quinn "Internet Explorer" Lee Jones: renowned for his blistering pace, ball movement and occasionally hitting the pitch we were stoked to have managed to keep Quinn in Tiger Moos colours for the coming season. Quinn started off surfing the web as he likes to do with three w's and a no-ball that went for four after Mooney refused to keep the ball at Jason's request. Once the wides stopped Quinn was unhittable and wouldn't have gone for many runs at all except for the extras count. Continuously beating the bat it was a travesty that Quinn didn't collect a wicket in providing us with some much needed pace.

Opening from the other end was Bucks who was pretty tuckered out from having spent the entire morning making tea for the game. With the exception of a second over that got smacked a bit Bucks bowled sensationally. In fact he deserved a wicket in that second over instead of a four but I dropped the catch much to the dismay of the team who won't get to hear about my perfect catching record for the rest of the season.

In the ninth over Toni came onto bowl and Ron asked me 'what he bowled?', I responded that I didn't really know it was some weird mix of leg spin, seamers and just generally darty balls at the stumps but rest assured as the best bowler in the association last year a wicket would be on its way soon enough. Toni didn't disappoint only taking three balls to send the first bitch no his way; trapped square in front their umpire didn't hesitate in firing his team mate in response to the chorus of appeals. A fine start from the God of Tits and Wine and at 1 for 30 off 8 the game was evenly balanced.

After the first wicket the runs completely dried up as Bucks and Toni bowled sensationally and were all but unplayable. With the pressure to score mounting Bucks finally got the wicket he deserved in his sixth over; clean bowling some jerk 5 overs but only 2 runs later. Bucks would strike again the next over, after being hit for a six back over his head Bucks responded the next ball by again clean bowling the technically deficient hack.

Sammy "Badboy" Church took over from the Hobbit End to let the opposition know they were in his house and playing by his rules. What followed was the best spell I've seen from Sammy and perhaps any Moo that didn't produce a wicket. 7 overs for just 11 runs as Sammy produced ball after ball on an unhittable line and length. Stopping the flow of runs is what wins one dayers and I think Sammy deserves a huge amount of credit for this result.

Onto the Game

Playing at the picturesque College Park for the first time we enjoyed the luxurious facilities before it was time to toss the coin. Having forgotten his earlier revelation that it would be better for everyone if I took the toss and he handled the rest of the captaincy duties; Jason Zimmer framed his way over to meet the other captain and surrendered control of the game. This display of arrogance in refusing to let the younger, world class coin tosser Agar make the call was widely criticised by the media as the delusions of a middle-aged man metaphorically trying to pull off skinny jeans and a backwards baseball cap at the expense of his team. That is to say Jason went and lost the toss again and we would field first on a road of a pitch that was unlikely to offer the bowlers any assistance.

$$t = \frac{s}{v} = \frac{s}{v}$$

Where:

t = Travel time to destination

s = Distance to destination

v = Average velocity

Buckley's Theory of Special Relativity: It only takes other people time to get places, not Buckley.



The God of Tits and Wine: Toni accepting his association bowling award.



Both openers dismissed and two batsmen that made me look aggressive had the over rate up and the run rate down as the Moos grazed about College Park. Coming on before the drinks break for his first Tiger Moo overs was Ronald "Like You've Had Too Much Wine" Amor. Bowling right arm over, medium pacers that also questioned the legitimacy of the pitch width Ron's first over went for quite a few extras. However by the second over he was more accustomed to the bowling conditions and produced his debut wicket on the second ball. Too much pace or swing or what I'm not sure as I was not in a position to judge square of the wicket but the ball popped up and the Medicine Woman (Quinn) one of our most reliable fielders was set under it. Snaffling the catch celebrations erupted once more at College Park as Apple Cross were beginning to feel the pain. Drinks were called at 4 for 56 and the Moos had the ascendancy.

Apple Cross: Hilarious stuff that.

Sammy continued after the break and was joined by yours truly who had been causing Jason and Mooney all kinds of trouble in the nets before the game. Needless to say Applecross' batsmen were not up to the job of keeping me out either. In a genius ploy by Goraunt the Moos second choice South African enquired if I was bowling spin today, I indicated that I was. Understandably the batsman was very confused when I kicked things off with my arm ball (the one that goes straight on) and clean bowled him. Due to the effectiveness of Grant's deception and the fact I can't actually spin the ball we decided I'd continue to bowl my straighter one for the rest of my spell. It proved an effective tactic as another batsman in confusion flicked one to Moon at backward point who took his first ever catch for the Tiger Moos and then another bloke who admittedly had never played cricket before had his stumps exploded by my quicker, straighter delivery.

After a new set of stumps had been found to replace the charred ones I bowled out my overs and finished with a Tiger Moo PB of 3 for 22 off 8. If it wasn't for bowling restrictions I assume Jason would have bowled me out the rest of the day given how delightful my bowling was to watch.

Quinn and Toni came on to finish off the innings and despite hitting out runs were still proving hard to come by; Applecross only managing 20 runs in the last 5 overs. The Moos produced one final wicket in the final over; the batsman taking a second on Jason's arm presumably thinking 'that rotund fellow can't be very quick', they were proved wrong as Jason was quick enough to gather and get the ball to Quinn who with still a bit of work to do effected the run out.

The innings finished with the score supposedly on 8 for 128 but that's only an approximation based on the absolute abortion* of a scoring effort in the book from Applecross. With the best batting line up ever assembled for the Tiger Moos we were looking good to kick off the season with a win.

*Mooney assures us all this is a saying.

Highlights from the Field

The clear play of the day in the field was the batsman hitting the ball at Buckley; Bucks caught between attempting to make the catch and stopping the ball smothered it on the bounce. This good bit of fielding resulted in the ball hitting Buckley square in his tiny penis. As Buckley writhed around on the floor I enquired from the other side of the ground if he had been hit in the junk. After my suspicions were confirmed I was overcome with joy and celebrated with appropriate fist pumps and "in the dick!"s in the direction of Buckley's world of pain.

The big highlight in the field from a more performance based perspective would be Richie "Flaps the Magical Horse" Powell who literally wouldn't give anyone else a turn at fielding the ball. The batsman and Flaps continued to play with just each other for the majority of the forty overs. I asked the Horse to let someone else have a turn at one point and he told me to and I quote "go sodomise a goat". That is to say Richie was sensational in the field, mostly at cover and will almost definitely receive the fielding vote on every card and the ticket skol to go with it... Which he'll undoubtedly refuse to show up for, at my expense.

Other than that I think I covered all the fielding highlights in the play by play above, everyone was very solid except for yours truly dropping one and Toni letting a couple go underneath him... Yup you read that right.

The Tea Break

Tea this week was hosted by Brendan Buckley. There was nervous apprehension surrounding the unveiling of the eski contents as Buckley had skipped tea responsibilities last year after bailing at the last minute and has displayed general incompetence when it comes to delivering on basic requests.

The modest spread delivered on the basic requirements sandwiches: a delicious combinations of chicken, cheese and lettuce as well as ham, cheese and lettuce, fruit: watermelon, oranges and grapes, finally some icy poles and cakes for the sugar fiends. I don't see it being a contender for the Golden Tongs as it did not reach the delectable heights of homemade scones or bacon however I think it should be enough to comfortably escape this season's Brown Tongs award on the basis of range, quantity and freshness. Buckley's cricket tea is currently rating a 65% on Urban Spoon and will be the benchmark for chefs in the upcoming season.

Moos Chase

The Moos opened up with 8th grade powerhouse Jason "Fatty Fat Fat" Ridley and 8th grade cretin David "Do You Have A Moment To Talk About Our Lord & Saviour Jack Ziebell?" Moon. Yes it was the fast scoring Ridley combined with the rock solid Moon that hoped to see of the opening bowlers. Things got off to a good start as the score moved quickly to 17 off 3 overs before we saw:



The coveted Golden Tongs (left) and the not so coveted Brown Tongs (right) to be awarded at the end of the season.

An Early Contender for Tantrum of the Season

Yes Moon played a nice shot off his pads straight to a fielder and called yes, Jason not willing to sacrifice himself for anything less than a 14 piece bucket of chicken rightly sent Moon back. The scrambling Moon had a slip as he began to retreat and a dive wasn't enough to see him back safely in his crease. Lying prone on the astro turf Moon took a swing at the stumps only to catch air; like so much of his fielding career however on the second attempt he cleaned up the stumps and sent them flying. Not content to leave it at that DM began to let fly a string of curse words and hit his pads furiously with his bat. Crossing the other side of the boundary his teammates' commiserations were not enough to quench his rage and Moony brought out the helmet toss. The innocent helmet flew through the air, struck the concrete and broke as the tantrum continued to escalate to one for the ages. Storming into the changerooms and then off to his car Moon's location for the next 20 minutes was known only by the audible stream of his indignant rage. Discussing the dismissal with Moony after he'd had a chance to calm down he confessed he was frustrated by getting out in the sort of conditions that even Brad could score runs in. A claim that would be soon investigated with Bradles heading out at first drop.

MooWAGs

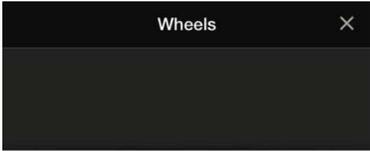
Dr. Shaz had joined us at the tea break, assumable to enjoy the feast Buckley had put on and also to offer analysis on the Moon tantrum. Dr. Sharon concluded that the run out was likely only a small contributing factor to the emotional explosion the team and half of Nedlands witnessed. She asserted that North Melbourne's idiotic decision making in the AFL trade period and Moon's failure to close the deal on strip club girl were the real factors behind the extreme Monty (Moon Tanty for new readers).

Moos netball and Volleyball start Megbob was there for the majority of the game to support the Tiger Moos and fiancée Toni in our opening match.

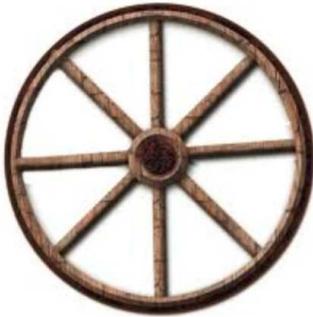
Also coming down to enjoy the ultimate spectacle that is 8th grade Suburban Turf amateur cricket was team physio Sabine "Beans" Fleitty and dedicated Moo fan Ryan "Mac" McKenzie. They'd made the journey from around the corner at the McMansion in the hope of seeing me play and to treat any injuries suffered from flying helmets.

Quinn's parents also watched on from the car park and I'm sure were pleased with what they saw... The cricket not Brad creeping on Quinn. Big thanks to all the spectators for coming down but maybe try making a banner next time guys.

As Brad made it to the crease Ron Lovin' asked me what to expect from the manly Muppet. I informed Ron it would be a fairly narrow wagon wheel with the slow trickle of runs bound to all come through late cuts through the slips cordon. Brad went ahead and made me look like a right knob by lacing two boundaries through the leg side with shots I've never seen him play before. It was impressive however telling Jason to "try keep up" may have been a bit ridiculous given Jason would finish with a strike rate of 176...



Brad Elliman
11 October
Unlike
You like this.



Bradles: Modest as ever managed to keyboard this between overs while he was out there.

Bradles Confidence is Up

With 26 already on his season tally Bradles' head was expanding at an unsustainable rate and he took the opportunity to make a stupid arrogant bet. The bet on the table is for three cartons (his three versus our one each) on the fact he will average more than each of myself, Toni and Bucks. I can only assume Brad is already regretting making this bet with a man who scored 126 season runs last year and two other guys I carry regularly enough anyway. Stay tuned for updates on this bet throughout the season as the drama of the Tri-Carton Cup unfolds.

With the score now on 102 and 7 wickets to spare Dr. Quinn headed in to up the dosage of sadness for Applecross. Putting together another quick 19 run partnership we had all but reached the total when Goraunt was also caught at midwicket and sent back to the pavilion. This devastated the crowd who was really enjoying every opportunity to yell out "Shaaaauught Goraaaauunnt" in their best worst South African accent at every opportunity.

In next was Bucks who didn't really feel like batting so saw two balls before he joined us back in the stands. Sympathetic as always we congratulated Bucks on getting to pack up the kit bag and I drew a sweet looking duck in the scorebook.

Club: Western Suburbs v Acc at College Park				LIMITS: 20			
INNINGS OF Western Suburbs		TOSS WON BY Acc		DATE 9-10-14		CAPTAINS: Shary Ally	
TIME	BATSMAN	SCORE	HOW OUT	BOWLER	TOTAL	FALL OF WICKETS	
9:00 2:34	1 J. BERRY	21 24 22 44 44 44 44 44	BOWLED	Van Graan	44 (20)		
3:00 3:15	2 D. MOON	21 22	Run Out		4 (14)	1 17 2 17 50	
3:15 3:30	3 B. ELLIMAN	44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44	CAUGHT	Strommill	26 (7)	2 28 1 59 30	
3:30 4:00	4 G. PLUMB	44 44 44 44 44 44 44 44	CAUGHT	Dunlop	35 (14)	3 82 3 26 35	
3:38	5 G. Lee Jones	44 44 44	NOT OUT	OUT	4 (10)	4 121 4 19 40	
4:00 4:29	6 G. Buckles		CAUGHT	Strom	21 (11)	5 21 6 0 40	
4:09	7 R. Powell		NOT OUT	OUT			
	8 R. Amor						
	9						

That's how you score Applecross you bunch of cretins: check out that sweet duck... Also you don't score until you score.

Needing just 8 to win it was a question of who would hit the winning runs; selfish as always Richie "Can I Give Myself More Than Three Votes?" Powell did it in style with a tasty four through cover-point.

The Moos had won in 18 overs: an absolute thumping that will all but ensure the crash of housing prices in Applecross. When asked if they wished to play on Applecross declined, in a bit of a dick move in my opinion; I mean that's your right to do so in a one dayer but you should at least pony up 27.5% of our match fees to cover those missing 22 overs you jerks.

Final Result

Les Moos **Applecross**
132 **Destroyed with 22 Overs to Spare 128**

Wow what a start to the season, are the Tiger Moos the new powerhouse of 8th great Suburban Turf Cricket? Yes we are, there's no place for modesty in this publication! We also make the best teas, fact!



Editors: I Hart
 Contributions to: ian.hart@jcy.net
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Mellow & Slack!

Mooney grabbed us all a round of drinks and we got together to drop the greatest rendition of the Tiger Moos song since 3am on Moony's roof at the end of last season. Moos unfamiliar with the team song gave a commendable performance given I'd only run through the lyrics with them once, they're written below in all their glory including a new additional verse so you're ready for next time.

Oh we're from Tiger Moo Land

*Oh we're the Tiger Moos
A fighting fury we're the Tiger Moos
In any weather Mooney's spewing gin
Buckley's dick's a pin!
If we're behind then never mind
We'll farken fight for wins.*

*For we're the tiger Moos
Not keyboard warriors but the Tiger Moos
In every change room Brad is courting Quinn
Toni's a short cretin!
If we're behind then never mind
Only Snowy blocks our wins.*

*Oh we're the Tiger Moos
We'll never weaken til the final ball is bowled*
Jason is fat!
We bowl and we bat!
Oh we're the Tigers...
Mellow & Slack!
Oh we're the Tiger Moos!*

**Line is sung in a South African accent.*

Written by David Moon

Fine Time

With celebrations underway it was time for newly elected fines master David Moon to take control of proceedings and fine individuals for their lapses or stupidity across the day. The session proved expensive for the tantrum throwing Moon, the late Buckley, the wide chucking Quinn and Ron and the arrogant Bradles.

Superb effort guys, it's already shaping up to be a fantastically enjoyable season with the promise of great success. Keep up the hard work... Orrrrr I dunno whatever it is you choose to attribute this performance to.