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THE GROWL

THE OFFICIAL NIGHTCLIFF CRICKET CLUB NEWSLETTER
5th edition – 7 JUNE 2007



THE NAME ON EVERYONE'S LIPS!

MORE TESTIMONIALS

"It's astounding"

NCC Mystery Bus Tour Driver

"Time is fleeting"

The Mayor of Hiroshima

"Madness, takes its toll"

George W Bush

"But listen closely, not for very much longer"

John Howard

"I've got to... keep control!"

Sean Kenny

THE PREZ SAYS...

Well the Top End is cooling and Dry Season may finally be here –just in time for the two-day games, thank James Hird! The ICC games hosted at Nightcliff were a resounding success and we have received tremendously positive feedback from the NTCA with respect to the games hosted at Tigerland. It was pretty funny for Aussie World Cup soccer fans to see the Italians go from top of their group to take a massive dive and end up in the 7th v 8th game, but that is the way the winds of change blow sometimes.

A big thank you to all those who assisted in hosting the games, thank you to Wolfgang and the team at the **Nightcliff Sports Club** for it's catering and hospitality and to all those juniors and seniors who helped out on Game days. Last but not least a big thank you to our curator **Ross “the boss” Motley**, who embraced the Ground Manager's role and helped to make the venture a big success for the NCC. Did I mention Italy ha ha, climbing that mountain to Division two in the ICC only to be blown off like a homeless person at Parliament House during an Election.

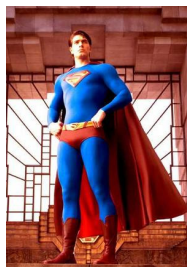
Well in the cricket the Saturday sides are turning their efforts to the two day games now so building an innings is more important and it is crucial for all sides whether batting or fielding to remain patient like the turtle, or the Geelong fan, to build up the game in their favour.

A quick note on player protocol. As discussed at training it is expected that the individual player will take full responsibility for notifying their respective captain from their previous week's game or the club generally (ie/ someone other than the barman at the Donga) if you are not in fact available for the next weekend's game. As this is an expectation placed upon individual players, there is a risk further action will be taken if this protocol, which is just a matter of common courtesy and sense really, is not followed.

The Mystery Bus tour was enjoyed by everyone and thanks to **Sean Kenny** and **Michael Pearson** for their efforts in organizing and coordinating a great night's entertainment, great work guys. Keep well and keep left Tigers!

Brad Hatton
NCC President

JASON BREMNER SUPERCOACH TIPS OF THE WEEK



1. Catches win matches.
2. I catch therefore I am.
3. Eyes on the ball, especially the one coming towards you in the air whilst fielding.
4. Floss regularly.

UPCOMING DRAW & DATES – JUNE/JULY 2007**A GRADE:**

Saturday, 2 & 9 June 2007: vs **PINTS OF BEER** at MARARRA NO.2
 Saturday, 16 & 23 June 2007: vs **SINGIN' BYE, BYE MISS AMERICAN PIE**

B GRADE:

Saturday, 2 & 9 June 2007: vs **PINTS OF BEER** at WANGURI PARKLANDS
 Saturday, 16 & 23 June 2007: vs **BYE BYE BLACKBIRD.**

C GRADE:

Saturday, 2 & 9 June 2007: vs **UNIVERSITY BLUES** at UNIVERSITY
 Saturday, 16 & 23 June 2007: vs **PINTS OF BEER** at KORMILDA

D GRADE:

Sunday, 10 June 2007: **QUEEN (B'DAY) – WE WILL ROCK YOU!**
 Sunday, 17 June 2007: vs **THE BIG BIRDS (JABIRU)** at JABIRU



1. **Friday 8 June 2007 – MILO CLINIC** from 5.30pm – 6.30pm. The MILO Clinic will run **each Friday thereafter** (except during School holidays) at the same time at Nightcliff Oval. All welcome, kiosk and bar (for parents) facilities open.
2. **Saturday 11 August 2007** from about 7.00pm – Social Event – **NIGHTCLIFF CRICKET CLUB QUIZ NIGHT**. Lets Get Quizzical Tigers and get a team of 6 together before then. Truckloads of prizes will be on offer.
3. **Sunday, 17 June 2007** – Not only is this the day the D-Generation boot scoot out to **Jabiru**, but it is also the 3rd Round of the **20-20 Vision competition**, with the Tigers playing at Fred Finch's Pass against the marauding **Southern & Dry** outfit.
4. **Friday, 15 June 2007** – Benny Mitch is going to the Chapel and he's gonna get married. **FREE BEER - EVERYONE WELCOME!**

MATCH RESULTS**A-GRADE**

Nightcliff 181 (M.Hatton 42, M.Pearson 37) def by
Southern Districts 7/235 (B.Hatton 3/37)

We're playin' in the country & we're gonna eat a lot of peaches. After most Tigers rolled into Southern town for this showdown, it developed into more of a hoe-down as the locals went about amassing a large total. A few Tigers' bowlers were sprayed around Fred's Pass like soft drink bottles opened during a bungee jump however skipper **Brad(man) Hatton** took a few scalps to keep the Southerners in some kind of check(ed shirts). The Tiggers toiled manfully in pursuit but weren't able to keep up with these Jones' & ultimately fell (Martin) short, despite handy knocks from **Pearson** and **Hatton**.

At the turn in their next game against **PINTS of Beer**, like a man on a golf course on a sunny day the Tigers find themselves in a handy position, having made **216 all out** (with **Tom Scollay** scoring a masterful **120 not out**, carrying his bat) with the metric PINTS in reply struggling like John Howard's PR squad on **8/162 (B.Hatton 3/28, R.James 3/19)**. On an outfield so lightning-quick the two captains agreed to place a bell inside the ball so the fielders could at least hear the ball off the bat, the Tigers steadily lost wickets but **Scollay** stood tall like Shaq O'Neil on a step-ladder and blasted a fine century with an array of shots so powerful that NTCA staff handed out steel rubbish bin lids for fans to defend themselves with against flying balls. The Tigers still have some dishes left to do but as one fan eloquently put it after stumps on day one, "*they're onto the pots and pans*".

B-GRADE

Nightcliff 0/99 (S.Saunderson 63no, B.Mitchell 27no) d Southern Cross 98 (N.Tuelon 3/19, B.Mitchell 2/20)

"Enter Saund-man"

A sound performance with the ball kept the Southern cooking on a low simmer with a mere 98 runs. Head Chef **St Nick Tuelon** stirred the pot well with some fine seam bowling, backed up by a host of good bowling from all including a handy few from the preying mantis **Benny Mitchell**. And after a few jittery innings of late posted by this crew, **Benny Mitchell** and **Scotty "doesn't know"** **Saunderson** knuckled down and put on a batting clinic for the fans to totally dismantle the Southerners like a Mercedes left overnight in Karama. Their fine unbroken opening stand ran down the Southerners' total like a feral cat crossing Hidden Valley racecourse and guided the young Tigers to an emphatic win.

Oh Saundo, we would give everything, just to be like him. It is fabulous to see the Saund-man back where he belongs donning the canary yellow once again (*that's Nightcliff Gold my friend and don't you #@%* forget it!*) as he is a great role model for our young B-Grade side and juniors alike in the clinical manner he goes about his business. Like a wizard in a blizzard, he performs and it's warm.

The B-52's also started their first two-day game against **PINTS of Beer** and after electing to bat the Tigers compiled **220** with serial ducker **Tom (Thumb) Foley** thumping a belligerent **79**, to nearly make it a round 200 for "the Toms" in A and B Grade this weekend. Do we have any other Toms in these teams who scored a run last weekend?

C-GRADE

Nightcliff 190 (T.Lahy 37, A.Tate 30) def by
TV Gold Logies 6/269 (Fergalicious 2/39) & 2-50

The Tigers were gallant in pursuit of a reasonable score with skipper **Alex Tate** leading from the front opening the innings with a sound 30 with **T.Lahy** chipping in like Tiger Woods with 37. The Tigers innings had more starts than a cheap rent-a-car according to the skipper but he was pretty pleased with the application shown and said there was definitely something to work on for the remainder of the year. The big man who travels by hairdryer-on-wheels **Geordie Ferguson** bowled manfully for his two wickets the previous week, but the bats could not quite find their sonic radar and were ultimately blinded by the bright lights of inevitability.

After the first week of the Tigers' first two-day game of the season against the Institute of higher learning (no, not the Vic Hotel), the boys find themselves slightly ahead on points, with the Unicyles under more pressure than **Godzilla's** sneakers. After a very good bowling and fielding effort the Cycles were ridden hard to be all out for 123, with that man walking KFC advertisement **Geordie Ferguson** again chiming in with a finger-lickin' **3/26**. In reply the Tigers have progressed to **4/66 at stumps**, leaving 58 runs to be put together to record a much needed win. Partnerships boys and make sure your cricket collars are sufficiently loose.

D-GRADE

Nightcliff 9/179 (R.Wheatley 52, M.Tallents 26) def by
Darwin 6/183 (C.Collins 2/28, G.Stevens 2/41)

For the second week in a row the Tigers played on a carpeted driveway against a Darwin side keen to clean themselves up after having been shat on from a great height by the **Jabiru** in full flight. After restricting Darwin very well in the first 30 overs, the Tigers were then chopped up like a sparrow sucked into a Boeing 767 engine in the last 10. The Tigers then had a decent crack with the bat, led by the consistent **Rob "Lowe" Wheatley's** slashing 50 and a disciplined dig from **Alex "You're the Voice" Krepapas (22)**, but as the sun set on this match (later than it did on the day itself) the 10-man Tigers fell 4 runs short and were again left to rue a missed chance.

Nightcliff 111 (G.Stevens 29, Extras 18) def by
Waratahs 5/112 (M.Tallents 3/35, Snell 2/24)

The Day After. On the equivalent of an eleventh-day cricket pitch after various ICC Tournament games & other games at Nightcliff and an itinerants' BBQ on the pitch last Wednesday night, the Tigers elected to bat. A correct decision despite the pitch however wickets were then steadily handed up by some "millionaire" shots (where shots were even offered) from Tigers batsmen and it was only through some lusty hitting from '**Shakin' Stevens** and a cameo last-wicket stand between **Brion 'Axel' Foley** and the **Hills Hoist** that the Tigers were even able to reach "Lord Nelson". Then Tahs got the runs. Five down. Cones were collected, beers consumed and the D-Generation was left to contemplate their navels and a vital road trip to the **Jabiru** in a fortnight, where the Tigers' first goal will be to try and be less sh*tty than they were on this day.

U 17s – “BURN BABIES BURN!”

The Under 17s have been up and down like a bride’s nightie in 2007 but are clearly enjoying their season under the watchful dead-fish-in-the-sun eye of their all-seeing Supercoach. Like a proud (albeit grumpy) father **Jason Bremner** noted that his is a very “young” squad with most players having only just graduated from playing Under 15s last year and he recently had this to say:

“The oak tree does not fully mature overnight. At the right temperature and with the right mix this cake will rise. Rome was not built in a day. The NCC Shed was not even built in a day. Every rose has its thorn. The greatest journey must always begin with a single step. That step and plenty others have already been taken.”

A fortnight ago the lads managed to do what no other Tigers’ club has done in 2007 by absolutely devouring the **TV Dinners** by 4 wickets, whilst leaving enough room for dessert. One player commented this emphatic victory was as sweet as Jessica Alba dipped in golden syrup and rolled in sugar. *The Growl* is just loving your work at the minute boys and hoping you are enjoying the ride! Also if any of you are keen to gain senior cricket experience on either Saturday or Sunday, let the Club or your resident Supercoach know.

Our **U17** heroes then came up against the uber-competitive (and yet to be fully drug tested) **Southern Comforts** at Nightcliff. The Southerners turned up to **Little Mumbai** with some very strong spinning options, which presented one of the lads’ greatest challenges to combat in the season to date.

The Southerners batted first on a dewy oval and the Tigers were able to restrict them to 7/142 after some well-flighted deliveries from **Jake “the Peg” Collins** (one delivery actually came down with ice on it) and tight bowling from skipper **Louis “the V” De Kretser** and strike bowler **Kenny “Special” K**, who was on a hat-trick at one stage after bamboozling a few batsmen with his wide array of box-of-chocolates (you never know what you’re gonna get) deliveries. The Tigers tried their little guts out to compile 105 in response, with **Greg “Cheap Wine” Mozell** and skipper **De Kretser** putting together “good starts” (comments from the Supercoach) with 30 runs each. Supercoach **Jason Bremner** was pleased with *some* things he saw, but he says that like Peter Pan in a tan van, the boys must stick to the Master Plan.

The following week the **young Tigers** faced **Waratahs** but like Apollo 13 they were quickly brought back to Earth in the first week of their two-day game after they leaked about 250 runs and at least 8 dropped catches against **Tiny Tahs**. The Supercoach was reaching for the shavers for the remainder of his head after he discovered he had no more hair to really pull out and he promised plenty of fielding practice for his charges on the training track this week.

“The boys were still as enthusiastic as chimpanzees on Acid out there today, however whatever it was they were suffering from in the field, their family Doctors or their parents need not worry too much as it clearly isn’t catching!”

Like the boy pushing the barrow, the job is in front of them next week, however the winds of change are ever-blowing and the Falcon of Opportunity continues to hover above.

“THEY SAID IT” - QUOTABLE QUOTES

<i>“Can someone get the hose?!”</i>	Concerned onlookers after a few lads appeared to become quite ardent on sighting the <i>Red Bull</i> lasses down at the training track a few weeks back, including one golden Greek all over them like George Michael in a pharmacy.
<i>“If you put a 44 gallon drum mid-pitch he wouldn’t hit it”</i>	Former Tiger player and political activist Peter ‘Pan’ Puig discussing the variety of deliveries B-Grade skipper (John) Wayne Partridge can deliver in a single action-packed over.
<i>“It’s an educated edge if someone learns from it, isn’t it?”</i>	D-Grade warrior Anthony Snell in reply to a frustrated Districts spectator whilst admiring a Benny Mitch edge or controlled glance (?) through a vacant 2 nd slip in the process of guiding the B-52’s to a 10 wicket Southern slashing.
<i>“I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but it was worse than I imagined...Aliens!”</i>	Either Dr Everett V. Scott from the Rocky Horror Picture Show or concerned mother Helen Smith .
<i>“Each Saturday is a brand new Saturday”</i>	Nightcliff spin wiz and part-time philosopher Mark Hatton talking up the brand new opportunities awaiting our C-Grade side on any given weekend.
<i>“Those Italians are pretty brave taking on a Fijian with a bat in his hands – don’t they know that’s how they usually catch their food?”</i>	The Sydney-based Fijian coach during the weekend’s ICC game after a heated exchange between a fiery but quite silly Italian who took on a Fijian batsman he felt was standing too close to a catch that was then dropped mid-pitch.

ON THE REX HUNT

Freo to beat Richmond like a dusty carpet (+ 15.5pts to be sure, to be sure) into Geelong (straight out v Adelaide) = \$2.40

Well after some success again last fortnight on the Rex, we’re going to confidently head back to the deep, deep well that is **Richmond** expectation and self mutilation. The Shakespearean tragedy continued last weekend with Richmond competing in a drawn game against **BrisVegas** in a Titanic struggle that left their *own* fans with the sinking feeling. This week the Tigers stride into town against a wounded **Fremantle** in the Wild Wild West, however they may be simply gunned down at high Noon with Pavlich & co. notching up more goals than a Careers Adviser. And **Geelong** just wins this weekend against the Froot Loops over in Alcatraz. The Crows are in disarray.

The Whisper: Melbourne over the QB weekend against the Mince Pies. Terry Wallace to be soon heading to his local CES (with Sheeds measuring up his office space).

PLAYER PROFILE

RYAN JAMES

*Athletic, talented and popular. If this description fits you then Nightcliff leggie and journeyman **Ryan James** would really like to meet you. Ryan is a successfully home grown Tigers product who has forged his way through the junior & senior ranks and is now mixing it with not only Darwin's finest but also some of this Earth's best cricketers thanks to a Tracy Village recruiting drive not seen since the Taliban. After a successful cricketing stint in WA the James boy has returned home to hopefully help lead the Tigers to some 2007 finals action. And perhaps dine out on some personal glories too.*

Date of birth?	24 August 1986
First cricketing memory?	Going down to Kanga cricket – think it was at the Bagot Road ovals – I had only played baseball as a little fella and started actually throwing the ball at the other kids, who started calling me “ <i>Krepapas</i> ” until someone finally came and showed me how to do the “see saw” to sort out my bowling action.
First Game for Nightcliff?	Under 11s though I don't remember much about it at all, so I can't have been much chop back then.
Favourite food?	All foods. If it's edible I will have a crack at it. Some of my most favourite dining memories feature kebabs, mostly at about 5.00am!
Favourite drink?	Coca cola. Or if I'm in the mood, a chips & gravy smoothie, with a hint of pepper. You also can't beat a good old NT Paul's Ice Coffee, best in the known universe.
Megan Gale or Jennifer Hawkins?	Jennifer Hawkins. If only she was as easy as this question!
Most admired sportsperson?	Can I say me? Nah, really can I? Nah seriously I'd have to say Shane Warne or Muhammad Ali . Absolute champions who excelled in their chosen sports in their own way, without bowing to the pressures of other people's expectations or conforming to any one else's ideas.
Other hobbies & interests?	Going to the beach, hanging out with mates, playing sport.
So who does your hair?	Myself actually, home-made dreadlocks! Anyone else who wants a go at it is welcome though!

Favorite Spice Girl?	Mitchy Spice? Nah I'd say Posh Spice for sure, that is up until she decided that eating was optional.
Favorite Hatton?	I'd say Brad Hatton , I've played the most cricket with him, he seems a good bloke and he does a lot for the Club. Still getting to know Mark a bit, so ask me again in September (especially if he's left me some wickets!).
Five people I'd invite to a dinner or cocktail party?	Hmm, yeah Shane Warne (unplugged), Sideshow Bob (he'd be interesting to have a chat to), the White Power Ranger (he always seems to have a good time, seems pretty cool), Aladdin (and his flying carpet, as I've always wanted one) and my mum. And yes, she can sit near Shane!
Complete this sentence..."I couldn't live without..."	...the beach and all its beauties!

ODD SOCKS

THE NIGHTCLIFF COMMITTEE FINANCIAL TIP OF THE WEEK

Never smile at a used car salesman. Never put a lawyer on hold.

THE NIGHTCLIFF SHOPPING CENTRE WORD OF THE WEEK:

Furtive

Fur-tiv

- * Done by stealth; surreptitious; secret; as, a furtive look.
- * Expressive of stealth; sly; shifty; sneaky.
- * Stolen; obtained by stealth.
- * Given to stealing; thievish; pilfering.

An example of use might be – *“The two hungry foxes exchanged furtive glances as they circled the hen house in the midst of night, waiting, watching...”*



TRIVIA.

With the celebration of **30 years of Star Wars** having recently been launched over the last few weeks, we should pause for a moment to reflect on one of the forgotten men of the whole gig – **David Prowse**. If you are ever having a bad day at the office or are just feeling a bit unloved, spare a thought for Prowsie, the **Derek Kickett** of Sci-Fi Movie production, who was unceremoniously dumped like Lara Bingle at the very last minute during the making of the sci-fi world wide blockbuster *Star Wars*.

Poor old Prowsie, a former body-builder had worked his guts out in the making of the **Original Star Wars movie** in 1977 where as he was nine feet tall he was cast as the original **Darth Vader**, including his voice, which he was extremely proud of. The man had recorded all the lines and had even bought his popcorn and coke slushy and had sat down with his family to watch the Grand Opening Premiere of *Star Wars*, only to be shattered like a space shuttle falling onto a Glass Factory when he discovered he had been axed from the movie like half of the Earth's old growth forests, with the deep dulcet tones of **James Earl Jones** preferred at the last minute for Vader's voice.

Now Prowse is not forgotten, nor has he forgiven (particularly **George "Scotty" Lucas**, who he hasn't spoken to since - apparently Georgie-boy *never* intended to use Prowse's voice). However he has developed a legion of faithful fans in his own right and for those of you as outraged as we are at *The Growl* you can check out more at **www.darthvader-starwars.com**.



JOKES

COLLINGWOOD vs TRACY VILLAGE

Did you hear the one about the drug fiend, the dole bludger, the thief, the alcoholic and the Tracy Village fan who walked into a bar...and that was just the first guy!!

**

How many Collingwood fans does it take to change a light bulb?

A. Seven - one to change it, five to moan about it and make excuses and Mick Malthouse to say that if the umpire had done his job in the first place the bulb would never have gone out.

**

Did you hear about the politician who was found dead in a Tracy Village shirt? The police decided to dress him up in ladies underwear in order to save his family from the embarrassment.

**

What is black and brown and looks good on a Collingwood Fan?

A. A Doberman

**

If you see a Tracy Village fan on a bicycle, why should you never swerve to hit him?

A. It could be your bicycle.

**

Did you hear Collingwood are bringing out a new bra? Soft, plenty of support, but no CUP!!!

**

A Family of **Tracy Village** supporters head out one Saturday morning to do their Christmas shoplifting. Whilst in Rebel Sports the son picks up a **Waratahs** cricket shirt and says to his 10 year old sister, "I've decided to become a Tahs supporter and I would like this shirt for Christmas". His sister, outraged by this, promptly whacks him around the head with her carton of Winfield Reds and says, "Go talk to Mum."

Off goes the little lad with the Waratahs cricket shirt in hand and finds his mother. "Mum?" "Yes son?" "I've decided I'm going to be a Tahs supporter and I would like this shirt for Christmas".

His mother is outraged at this and throws her moccasins and a full stubby of VB at him, promptly whacks him around the head and says, "lets go talk to your father".

Off they go to Berrimah during visiting hours with the Tahs shirt in hand to find Bubba, his father. "Dad?" "Yes son?" "I've decided I'm going to be a Tahs supporter and I would like this shirt for Christmas". The father is outraged and promptly whacks his son around the head with his fists and says, "No son of mine is ever going to be seen in THAT".

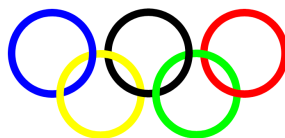
About half an hour later they're all back in the car and heading towards home. The mother turns to her son and says "Son, I hope you've learned something today?" The son says, "Yes knackers I have." "Good son, what is it?"

The son replies, "I've only been a Tahs supporter for an hour and already I hate you Tracy Village bastards."

SPONSORSHIP OPPORTUNITY MISSED

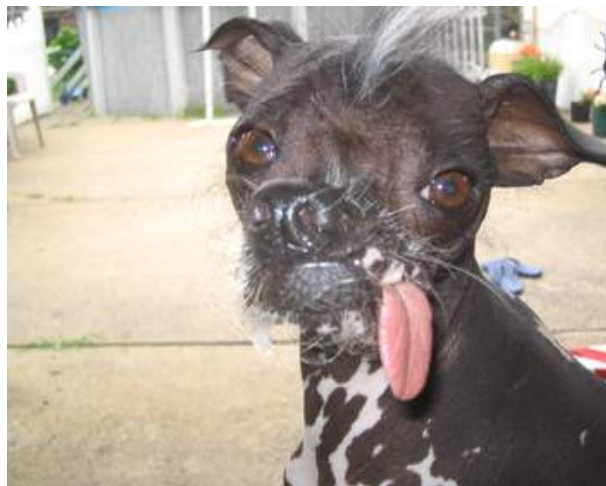


Word is that by actually scoring at all last weekend, highly marketable B-Grade batsman **Tom Foley**, who had made three "quackers" in a row before his knock of 79 (one an unlucky but-still-a-ducky diamond duck), just missed out on receiving a lucrative sponsorship offer from a well-known luxury car manufacturer (above). The good oil was that had "Axel" ducked up yet again last weekend, the Olympic Committee would have then been lining up to see how Tommy went the week after that!



LOOK-ALIKES

Can you spot the difference?



THE END. NO MORE. ALL GONE.