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THE GROWL

THE OFFICIAL NIGHTCLIFF CRICKET CLUB NEWSLETTER

7th edition (2008) – 29 August 2008



“WACKY AS EVER!”

MORE TESTIMONIALS

“Wanna be startin’ something?!” **M.Dog**

“Bad” **Barry Hall**

“We’re on a road to nowhere!” **Nightcliff D-Grade**

“The kid is not my son!” **Leon Bayetto**

“Annie are you okay, are you okay Annie?” **B.Hume**

THE PREZ SAYS...

Well in the blink of an eye, here we are in the last round of the 2008 Season! Congratulations to all Nightcliff Senior and Junior teams on your application in 2008, you are all heroes! Good luck in the last round to all sides – As and Bs needing a little bit of Steve **Bradbury**'s luck to make the Finals but they have had a red-hot go and will continue to do so in the last round to down PINTS of Lager.

Well done to **Alexander the Tate**'s C-Minors and the D-Mob who are both finals bound and congratulations to our E-Grade in their return season to the fray, well done on the continuing spirit that has flowed through this outfit under the guidance of **Kerry 'Wayne' Gardiner**, as our E-Grade have built a plinth of Tiger spirit for following E-Streeters in years to come.

Thanks to all the parents, coaches, scorers, team coordinators and all who have helped out giving their valuable time to assist with making continuing to run this beautiful kaleidoscope of a Cricket Club possible. Once again our 2008 Milo Have-a-Go Program was a ridiculous success and thanks to **Sonia Piccoli** and **Hugh Auckram** for all their hard work coordinating the Program, and thanks to the Senior players such as Batman & Robin (**James Needham & Robin Corrigan**), **Matty Pepper**, **Mark "Tara" Reid** (before he went missing like Carlton FC) and **James de Terte** for helping out as well.

Remember the Junior Presentation Night has now been set for **Sunday, 14 September 2008** at 5pm (until 9pm) at the Darwin Tennis Centre. The **Senior Presentation Night** has now been set for **Friday, 3 October 2008** at the Nightcliff Sports Club at 7.30pm, so come on down to the Haven of Folly for that one.

Come along to **both** of these Presentation evenings to help our athletes celebrate a tremendous season!

Keep left my loyal subjects and remember – if you are going to do it at all, do it like a Tiger!



Aussie battler **Sally McLennan** leaping like a Wallaby on Acid to claim **Olympic Silver** – note she is wearing a **Nightcliff Gold** shirt in a recreation of the Tigers' last round matches in 2008...the lass on the left was auditioning to play the role of PINTS over the next fortnight.

RUN SHACK!

If you see jaded signs from the fielders that says,
15-an-over to the... *Run Shack!* Run Shack yeah
I'm batting on a super flat high-way,
lookin' for all balls to getaway!
Swinging at all balls to score today,
the runs we'll get any way!
I got me a bat, it's as big as a whale,
and we're headin' on down, to the Run Shack.
I got me an Umpire, he cost about 20,
So hurry up and bring that spinner on, baby!

**The run-rate is picking up pace,
and we can bat together!**

**Run Shack baby, Run Shack bay-bee.
Lovin' runs baby, that's where it's at,
Ooo more runs baby, keep recordin' those stats!**

Sign says... *Woo...bowl again* fools,
'cause the Tigers will rule at the Ru-u-un Shack!
Now the total's set Jack, out in the middle of that field,
Some funky new stats, won the toss so we could bat!

*Glitter in the outfield,
Glitter in the change rooms,
Glitter's back in D-Grade!
Glitter's on the bus soon!*

The whole side shimmies when everybody's
Scorin' again and again and again and again!
Everybody's wheelin', everybody's dealin' baby!!
Folks linin' up outside off just to score more!
Everybody's scorin', no-body's walkin' baby,
Funky little runs! Funk-y little tons!

Hop into this bowler,
he's as slow as a snail,
and we're about to set sail!
I got me a score, it says a hundred and twenty
So come back to the Club and bring your
jukebox money!

**The Run Shack is a little old place
where we can ton-up together
Run Shack baby! Run Shack bay-bee!
(Run Shack...Run Shack...)
Run Shack, that's where it's at!**

*Bang bang bang another FOUR baby!
Knock a little harder baby!
Bang bang bang, few more FOURS baby!
I can't hear you!
Bang bang couple more, baby
Bang bang four more!
Bang bang reverse-sweep FOUR baby
Bang bang,
You're what?...**this bat – is busted!***

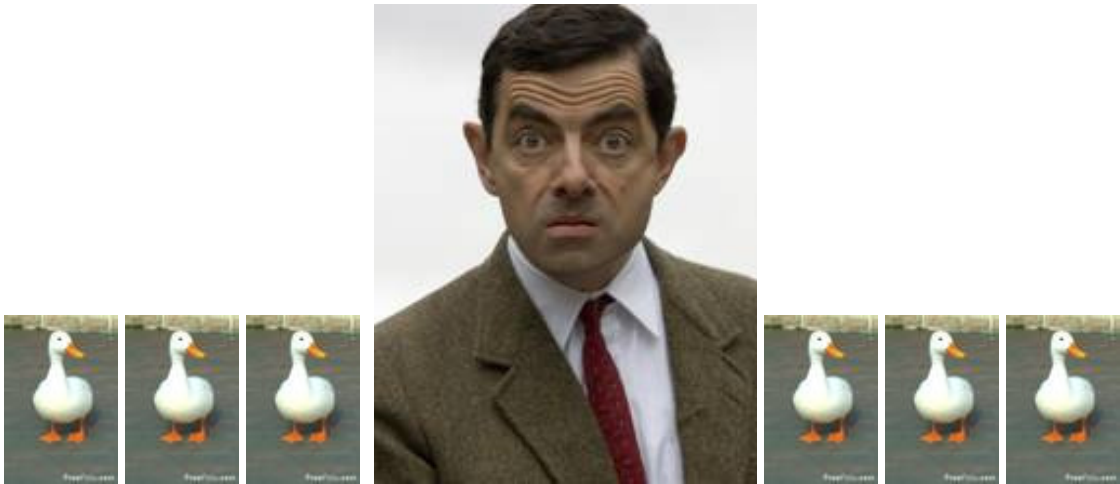
**Run Shack, baby Run Shack!
Run Shack, baby Run Shack!
Run shack baby, that's where it's at
Run Shack, baby Run Shack!
Runs baby, they won't catch that,
Swingin' and a pingin',
chargin' and a swingin' at the Run shack!!**



LORD OF THE RINGS

Whilst the NCC 2008 Player of the Year is still well up in the air (well if your name is **Robbie “the Entertainer” Wheatley**, **Brad-man Hatton** or **Brion Foley**), the **Duck Award** looks to be well settled for 2008 (barring a personal batting collapse from Messrs **Needham**, **Alexander the Tate**, **Sanderson**, **Collins**, **Snell** or **Mado**).

Indeed E-grade accidental hero (and sometimes accidental skipper) **Graham “The Big ‘O’” Tribe** is massaging his nearest opponents at present with an impressive **six ducks in 2008**.



Graham Tribe - smashing all kinds of Duck Season records in 2008.

Five ducks had Tribe a natural sponsor with the “*Olympic Rings*”...but that was so last month anyway (or earlier this month...) and indeed one whole duck ago.

For now the Tribe has attracted a natural personal sponsor as **Air Jordan** has released a new cross-training shoe called the “**Six Rings**” and is reportedly ‘*chuffed*’ to be associated with Tribe for now.

Rumour also has it that **Coke Zero** has made an enormous play to personally sponsor Tribe in a deal that is rumoured to have reduced Brisbane behemoth **Jonathan Brown** to tears!



EVIL (IS NOT A DIRTY WORD)

In a **major Grawl exclusive**, we can now bring you a sneak preview of the brand new 2009 TV Dinners CC Club Song – “*Evil (Is not a Dirty Word)*.”

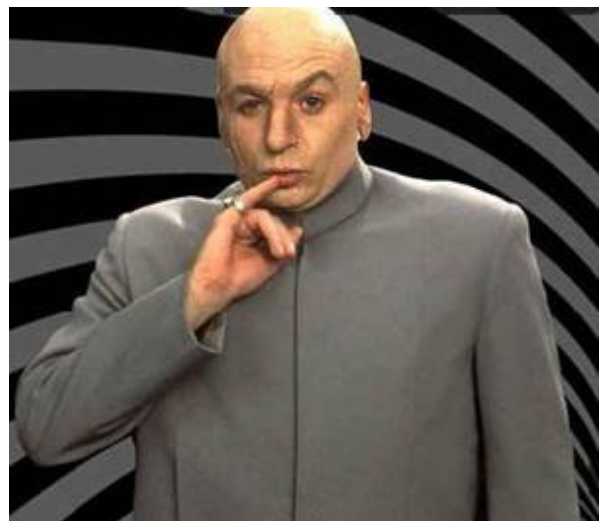
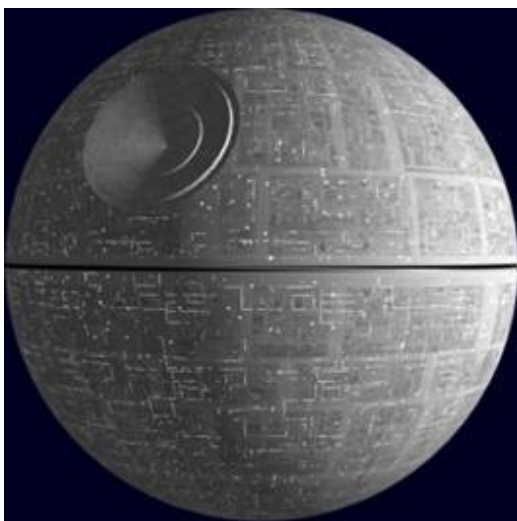
(sung to the tune of the **Skyhooks**’ classic of similar name...)

If I was not a little bit *Evil* I would have walked when I nicked that ball.
 If I wasn’t a tiny bit *Evil*, I might have given out that run-out call.
 If you were not slightly *Evil*, you might not care about the way you dressed,
 But if you’re as *Evil* as **Evel Knievel**, play for the team that the other’s detest!

Evil is not a dirty word
Evil is not a dirty word
Evil is not a dirty word
 You *can* believe what you've seen or heard!

If Jesus was slightly *Evil* he'd still be alive today,
 And if Nixon was less than *Evil* he might not be in decay.
 If we were more than a little bit *Evil* we might not care too much how we won,
 If we were not just a tiny bit *Evil* we might just buy another interstate gun.

Evil is not a dirty word
Evil is not a dirty word
Evil is not a dirty word
 Bigger than *NT Cricket*, that’s what I’ve heard!



UPCOMING DRAW & DATES – JULY/AUGUST 2008

A GRADE:

Sun 31 Aug & 7 Sept 2008: vs **PINTS OF BEER** at LITTLE MUMBAI

B GRADE:

Sun 31 Aug & 7 Sept 2008: vs **PINTS OF BEER** at M2

C GRADE:

Sun 31 Aug & 7 Sept 2008: vs **PINTS OF BEER** at BENNY MITCH OVAL (KORMILDA)

D GRADE:

Sunday, 31 August 2008: vs **JABIRU** at KREPAPA-DOME!

Sunday, 7 September 2008: vs **PALMOLIVES** at FARKEN *DRIVER!* THANKS FOR THE FARKEN "HOME" GAME!!

E GRADE:

Sunday, 31 August 2008: vs **PINTS** at "STING [POLICE] PARK"

Sunday, 7 September 2008: vs **PALMOLIVES** at PALMY HIGH SCHOOL



1. **Sunday, 14 September 2008 – JUNIOR PRESENTATION NIGHT** to be held at the **DARWIN TENNIS CENTRE** (Old McMillans Road) from 5.00pm – 9.00pm. Come along and join in the fun with our Juniors, there will be a little something for everyone.
2. **September 2008 – DATE TBA – SENIOR PRESENTATION NIGHT** – Date will be confirmed very shortly, watch this (or some other) space! Meals and entertainment and plenty of deserved Awards for our Senior athletes in 2008. "That's Gold my friends, *Nightcliff* Gold!"

MATCH REPORTS

A-GRADE

After a win for the Ages against TV Dinners the week before to put them right back in the Finals hunt, the Tigers slipped up on the banana skin of inconsistency to lose on first innings to the second-bottom side Southern & Dry to once again place their season on a butter knife's edge.

After bowling in the first week, **Brad-man Hatton** and Sergeant **Pepper** each bagged themselves a **Michelle Pfeiffer**, with **Brad-man** the Energiser bunny bowling a marathon 30 overs, 25 in succession (that is, apart from the guy at the other end...). The Southern Comforts were able to eke out a fortuitous but handy 265, 40 more than they ultimately needed, with the Tigers crumbling like Pompeii for about 220. Child prodigy **Tom Foley** top scored with 36, **Matty Pepper** chimed in with an unbeaten 26 and **Jacob Mado** checked in with an enterprising 20 after some "*Easter Bunny*" batting of late, having delivered a few Eggs to the scorers.

The Port Moresby Left-Armed Lightning then starred in Districts' second dig, with **Mado** bagging 4 wickets and 2 catches in a fantastic all-round performance. Southern were cooked for about 180, but the three remaining overs proved to be too few for the Tigers to achieve outright victory, as they clobbered their way to 31 to chalk up vital match points. A disappointing day at the office for the lads, with a win against PINTS of lemonade required for them to be a chance of making the final Four.

B-GRADE

Another victory for the B-52s against **Southern Cooking** has kept them in the rat race for the Four, however other results not going to script has left the Tigers needing to beat top team PINTS of Beer in the final round and for two other teams to lose. An Outright success might be enough for our heroes, but these guys will need more luck than a supermodel walking down Tennant Creek Mall to get to their destinations safely!

The B52s took to the skies this week with a stirring victory against the Southern Crosses, with the metronomic **Dan Clark** snaring himself a very handy Michelle (5-34) in week one (Swing king man-mountain **Brent Whitworth** also collecting 3 and Jennifer **Hawkins** 2). Our heroes left it interesting at 5-62 overnight chasing 114, but turned up like a lost sock on week two, with a very determined 57 from Bollywood-bound **Manesh Bhatnager** in the starring role. Trojan horse **Scotty Saunderson** also arrived in town to a ticker-tape parade along Progress Drive, as he crossed this sunburnt country on camel back, stolen car and any other means by which he could, to register a vital 33 runs to assist the lads home. The lads were not able to secure an outright win despite their best efforts in the second innings (**Josh "Warnie" Smith** spinning around like **Kylie Minogue** with 4-22) but more bonus points were banked in the boys' continuing mad dash for the Four.

C-GRADE

Nightcliff's newest cult heroes chalked up another win like a School teacher on a Red Bull drip, but not without a few flutters along the way (129 to 125 on first innings).

The Crazy Canine **Nathan Byrne** put together an entertaining 53 (well done on his first 50 for the Club!) to steer the Tiger's run chase across the line, with an even Stevens team performance with the bat (D-Grade inter-library loan the **Gazz-man Stevens** with 27, **Kurt Edwards** with a vital 39 in the second dig)

C-GRADE (cont)

and the ball (man-machine **Damo Warner** with a polished 4-48 & 2-39, skipper A.Tate 2-25 in the second dig) the C-Minors hit the winning note that has secured a final's place (currently Third), with a home final in the offing in the final countdown.

D-GRADE

"What big EYES you have!" Little Miss **Tracy Village Red** said.

"All the better to see the red rock and spank you all around Nightcliff Oval for 199!" the Big Bad Wolves of Nightcliff D-Grade cricket retorted (**J.Fryar** 87, **M.Neave** 32, **B.Foley** 21).

"What big FEET you have!" Little Miss **Tracy Village Red** then said nervously,
"All the better to kick your arses with and roll you for 78!" the Big Bad Wolves replied with palpable glee (**B.Foley** 3-12, **G.Ferguson** 3-21, **A.Snell** 2-20).

"What big MOUTHS you have!"..."All the better to drink cold beer with after finishing the game an hour or so early!!" You beauties!

Alas there was no gallant paternal figure rushing out of the Nightcliff urban forestry to save these little Red Roosters as the Big Bad Wolves hungrily feasted on the quivering remains of their 2008 season, in a result that also locked in the D-Generates' finals spot and confirmed there will be a title defence.

The D-Mob then completed the (**Evil**)'Doers Double last weekend with a hard-fought victory over **Tracy Village Goldmembers**, who fought their way to 9-175 (**R.Wheatley** 4/21) in response to the Tigers' 9-199 (**B.Foley** 63, **R.Wheatley** 34) with Premiership openers and class acts **Brian Foley** (also collecting 2 wickets) and **Rob Wheatley** inflicting considerable collateral damage with bat and ball.



OR



Jabiru or bust for the D-Generates this week as they need to win to keep ahead of the Joneses and enable them to play for top spot by dishing it out to the **Palmolives** the following week.

E-GRADE

Ah E-Grade, like the ANZACS they are bravely soldiering on, after their most recent effort resulted in a loss to the free-wheeling **Crusty Demons** at the Home of NT Cricket. Recent Tiger sensation **Zubair Nagui** debuted with a sparking 35 runs and **S.Singh** notched up 25 however the support was not there to go on with it, despite the best endeavors of the E-Streeters. The week before Nightcliff Golden Child **James Tate** entered the fray with a fabulous spell of 3/12 against the Evildoers at the Death Star.

STARTLING REVELATION! KATE MOSS ADMITS SHE'S *TOO THIN*!!

Wowzers! That's right, you read it here first (unless you read it somewhere else earlier this week...) half-woman, half-preying mantis supermodel **Kate "Twiggy" Moss** has finally come out and admitted she may have at times in her career been a little on the 'thin' side. No sh*t honey!

This may have had something to do with the pressures of the "industry" **Moss** claimed, as she munched hungrily on another blade of grass, but the fact remains she has had been fighting with Ants and Ladybugs for food for a decade or so, so perhaps not a massively surprising self-development there one might think...



More 'Hungry' than Kevin Bartlett! Kate Moss (left) in a past photo shoot for Calvin Klein – some poor kid's Barbie doll was stripped down to make that shoot possible.

But anyway, seemingly galvanised by the Moss admission made this week, a number of other public figures have "come out" with revelations of their own:

- **John Howard** has come out and said that he was a total "*lying pr*ck*" and the scourge of working Australians whilst Prime Minister and that *many* things went overboard during his time at the Helm.
- **Geelong FC** coach **Mark Thompson** has admitted that his footy side will be harder to beat than a frozen egg and that the Cattery will probably kick a Chinese Census score against whoever else is unlucky enough to make the 2008 Granny.
- **Saddam Hussein's** people have accepted that he might have not been the humane people-person they had hoped during his tenure as Evil Dictator of Iraq.
- **And** in this spirit of openness that has arisen this week **George Dubelya Bush** also remarked recently that he is possibly the stupidest American President of all time and that if *think* was *drink*, he would have probably died of dehydration many, many years ago!

“THEY SAID IT” - QUOTABLE QUOTES

<p><i>“Do you actually know what it says?”</i></p>	<p>Nightcliff’s own “Diplomat of the Year” Snelly to Australian Cricket Skipper Michael “Where the Blo*dy hell is she?” Clarke during a discussion at the Parliament House Welcome in which the Snell was seeking information for this very publication about an Arabic inscription on Clarke’s right arm, after Clarke had said to our Man that it was a “<i>secret</i>” what it actually said. Yep, good one!</p>
<p><i>“If Earth was a rental, we would not be getting our bond back!”</i></p>	<p>Funnyman Will Anderson at the Darwin Festival</p>
<p><i>"If the boys beat America that would be awesome. I think I'd run around the village naked like five times."</i></p>	<p>Aussie Glamazon girl and Opals captain Lauren Jackson added: USA \$1.01, Australia \$21.00 (line at -31.5, which seems a good bet!) – lost 116-85 most unfortunately!</p>
<p><i>“Lara Bingle – Where the Bloody Hell are you?”</i></p>	<p>Nah, that’s not quite what Michael (Mouse) Clarke’s tatt says, but...in an astonishing late scoop the <i>Growl</i> thanks to freelance journalist and Tiger’s own Milo Man and Arabic website frequenter Hugh Auckram (or as the US intelligence know him...the “Four of diamonds”), has found the answer to this riddle on a blog site Auckram frequented...</p> <p>The saying in Arabic originates from former Test cricketering hobbit and team philosopher Justin Langer, which Clarke liked so much he had translated into Arabic...nice one Mick!</p> <p><i>“The pain of discipline is nothing like the pain of disappointment”.</i></p>

ODD SOCKS

THE NCC COMMITTEE FINANCIAL TIP OF THE WEEK

It is highly recommended not to just say “*surprise me*” to a Taxi Driver, especially at 5.00am.

THE GROWL WORD OF THE MONTH

<p><i>Humbug</i></p>	<p>Apart from meaning “<i>trick</i>” or “<i>deceive</i>” or something that is false – as in the Charles Dickens “A Christmas Carol”...where “<i>Bah, Humbug!</i>” was uttered by Ebenezer Scrooge in calling Christmas out as a falsity. It is also a peppermint lolly that does not swing an English cricket ball as much as other mints, however this word has also gained usage as a verb in a general sense, meaning to pester the sh*t out of someone to gain a benefit, often in the form of money or cigarettes. Yes, that’s right.</p>
<p><i>Hum-bug!</i></p>	

RECIPE FOR A TIGER ON THE GO – “CHICKEN BALLS”

Ingredients	Ticket to Parliament House function to greet the Australian (and Bangers) cricket team. The un-teachable ability to find yourself in the way of a platter of free food at any given time.
Method	Ask the waiter or waitress you find whether the particular unspecified hors d'oeuvre is <i>chicken</i> or <i>fish</i> . If he or she says “ <i>fish</i> ” then from cold hard statistics collated by the <i>Growth</i> at the aforementioned function, you have about a 66.66% chance that the said morsel is in fact chicken. Good luck and happy punting!

BOLT OUT OF THE BLUE!

White men can't sprint either! In one of the most dazzling moments of the Beijing Olympics, Jamaican **Usain Bolt** found the white line like **Robert Downey Jr** in the blue riband track and field event of the Beijing Olympics, the Mens' 100 metres. **Bolt** shattered the previous World Record mark, scorching the Earth in the incredible time of **9.69 seconds**. Quite a remarkable time really – subject of course to him weeing into a cup at some stage for testing purposes!

Rumour has it that **Ben Cousins** may have unofficially bettered this 100 metre-record when he abandoned his car to evade the Law in early 2007 in Perth before leaping in a creek like **Mulga Bill** (sans bicycle), but no official time was recorded at that time...

He may have been assisted by a fairly strong tail-wind that day...*and* he probably would have failed the subsequent drug test by a considerable margin!

ON THE REX HUNT*"I Punt therefore I Am"*

Well the Grawl was flambéed like a minute-steak in a pizza oven, after **Essendon** stopped like a home brand watch in a Monsoonal shower against the **Froot Loops**. With the Dons now harboring a World War I injury toll after an arduous season, we will now abandon them like a ticking suitcase in Heathrow Airport.

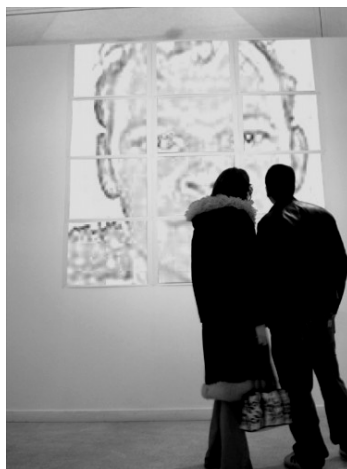
The Grawl profit for 2008 (based on a \$50 outlay each month) has now been sliced and diced to + **\$70 profit** in 2008 thus far. And given the shifting sands that are Round 22 AFL, we are going to pitch this one fairly conservatively and try to take a couple of "cheapies" in a trifecta wager to inject some cash back into the Grawl coffers...but bet with **caution** in this final AFL round my loyal punting minions, as the motivation (and injury effects) of some AFL teams is almost impossible to identify with any great confidence! Keep left and **happy punting!**

Hawks (to give Carlton the Blues) **\$1.40** – **St Kilda** (to ground the Bombers) **\$1.20** – into **Richmond** (to exorcise the Demon of a year Melbourne have had) **\$1.15** = **\$1.93**

OUR BRAD-MEN!

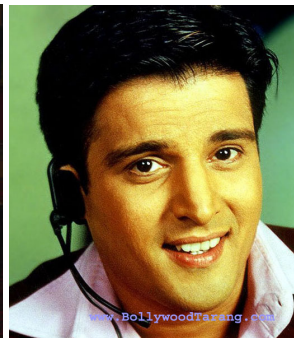
2008 is indeed the year of the Brad-man. First it was our own **Brad-man Hatton** taking his 400th wicket against Tah-Tahs and then destroying them with a 10-wicket haul. Now it is the 100th anniversary of the birth (on **27 August 2008**) of the little fellow himself, freakish run machine **Don Bradman**, the Bowral boy who turned smacking the Poms around various patches of grass into an art form and a continuing National pastime of pleasure!

As a testament to his colossal status in Test cricket at the time, the Poms had to go much further to cheat us out of an Ashes series than sucking on a few old mints to try and take out the Wizards of Oz, as they devised the dastardly **Bodyline** tactics during the 1932-33 Ashes series on our shores for the primary purpose of spear-tackling the **Bradman** phenomenon. Then they bounced *everyone* like a Mitchell Street doorman on Acid. Bad Form!



LOOK-ALIKES

Can you spot the difference?



THE END. SIX LEGITIMATE DELIVERIES (OVER).