

Comets Baseball Club Inc.



WINTER PRESENTATION NIGHT

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21ST 2012

**MIKE'S GRILL & BAR,
SYLVANIA**

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

A great season for the Comets Club with 7 of our 9 teams making the finals, 3 getting to the Grand Final & 1 eventual Premiers! We also took out the Club Championship again, so a great effort by all.

I would like to take this time to thank our very hard working Committee, Lorraine for her work with keeping us all fed, and Jimmy & Dru for presenting us with the best field to play on each week.

Congratulations to Lauren McGrath for making the National Women's Baseball team & competing in Canada, winning the best ERA in the tournament in the process.

This season also saw us do away with the Pub Raffle. In exchange we have been doing the Bunnings BBQ and it has been well-received and a new process will be in place at the start of next season.

We also had our first winter Trivia night, after a 10 year absence. It was a great night, and brought back memories of Trivia Nights at Bonnet Bay Public School which were also a lot of fun.

Paul & Steve also ran a raffle throughout the season. Thank you to your family & friends who purchased tickets, the funds raised have gone directly towards our new batting cage.

I would also like to announce that the batting cage will be named in honour of the late Ray Meagher. Ray was on the committee for 8 years and also spent 14 years as a coach of both junior and senior teams. He was a Life Member of Comets and put a lot of time into our club and we are very grateful for that. The Executive could not think of a more fitting person to name the latest addition to our facilities after.

Comets AGM has been scheduled for October 15th, so please help if you can. This year also sees Graham Grigg hand in the Secretary role so we're looking for someone to take on that job. Graham previously was President for 7 years but put his hand up again when we were unable to fill this position last season. Hopefully this will not happen again.

In closing, good luck in whatever you choose to do in the off season and I will see you all next winter.

Jason Noye, President

FIRST GRADE

The 2012 season was a little disjointed, to say the least, with just as many byes, washouts and forfeits as actual games played. Nevertheless the team managed to string enough wins together to finish the season in 2nd place and book the first spot into the Grand Final.

The team in general hit quite well, with Jas Mac providing a lot of the extra base hits, Lip hitting lasers and Kegga, Kerro, Choat and Choc proving very consistent and tough in clutch situations. With respect to power, The 'Element' lived up to his own hype and was rather courteous to the neighbors in hitting it over the left field townhouses, an almighty shot by all accounts and the big fella was reportedly seen tweeting that very fact during his slow trot around 3rd base. Other than that he was relatively subdued by his lofty standards having limited himself to only swinging at 330% and taking a knee no more than once per plate appearance. The heavy hitters club also included Brothers McMaster, with Lip getting the team's one and only Grand Slam. Kegga and Meaghery also went yard. Just as conspicuous was what didn't happen with Nick 'College' Pontifex falling short of his projected six home runs, but only by six. Less surprising was Fanno's power slump entering its 19th year.

Mat Crook again excelled in all facets of the game. His hitting was extremely consistent, his base running exemplary and his arm the fear of all base runners. Maty at one point had a 7 at bat hitting streak and managed to provide the spark for many rallies throughout the season. Well done Mathew on another fine season.

A rejuvenated Gump wound back the clock and showed us all that perhaps he has not yet finished 'making history'. Several quality starts throughout the season led to victories. Gump was complimented by new boy Nick who was also very effective in shutting down opposition hitters and also base runners, with those picks that still make opponents cry 'Balk' after all these years. He would do well to relax a bit more though and not be so uptight and highly strung. Gump and Ponti were also well supported by the ever consistent Kerro who never failed to bamboozle opponents with his curve and also his breaking ball. This was when he was not enjoying the lack of scrutiny on players smoking in uniform.

As is always the case in this game we all love, there were several incidents that proved amusing and/or noteworthy. Meaghery was remarkably restrained and gentlemanly when called out for batting out of a box that didn't exist. In what shaped as the likeliest ejection scenario of the season, Andrew maintained his composure and took the call on the chin, as did Jas Mac, when adopting an 'anything but glove' approach to stopping grounders one Wintery afternoon at McLaughlin. After Jas made a superb put out having knocked the ball down with his face, Constable Ball made a spectacular overhead catch running back into the left field Bullpen for a very quick 2 outs. That we then gave up around 8 runs in the remainder of the innings remains a mystery, in a game that was certainly the one that got away.

Other memorable plays included Maty's forced play at the plate, a lesson to all youngsters of what not to do; Gump's no ball tag and cart wheeling base running, Shoei's agility at first base, Choat's two error play and Choc incredibly ending up in Jannali Reserve whilst fielding a ball from centre field hit to centre left at Bonnet Bay. One for the ages.

Special thanks to Captain Kegga for his tireless work behind the scenes, Shoei for his guidance, aura and Shoeiness, and also to our scorer Lorraine. Also many thanks to all our wives, girlfriends, parents, & kids who come along to the games for a laugh. Let's do it again!

Fanno.

SECOND GRADE ROYAL

So near, but yet so far. Our season came down to the last game of the year where a win would have gotten us a place in the semi-finals. Unfortunately it was not to be going down in a close game to Arncliffe Scots.

It was an up and down season which started off with us being over-graded in 1st Grade where we struggled to compete. After the Association came to their senses and put us back into 2nd Grade it took us couple of weeks to regroup before we put our first win on the board. The rest of the season saw us become a very competitive team where we at stages looked like we could trouble any side in the competition. David Daniels was a real stand out. He pitched brilliantly for the whole season, being the only real starting pitcher we had, carried the side and toiled away week in week out throwing over 1200 pitches and racking up a lot of strike outs. Our lack of depth in the pitching ranks and some below par defence at times didn't help our cause; errors costing us at crucial times in games. On a positive note there were 2 players; Marty McDonald at Short Stop, and Deryk Proudlock, at Centre Field, that went through the entire season without recording a single error. The hitting as a whole was quiet pleasing for the season with everybody contributing with the bat at certain times. Marty McDonald lead the way with a strong batting average, closely followed by newcomer to the club Daniel Accuri, Stuart Jackson and David Daniels Thanks guys for a most enjoyable season.

I would like to send out a massive thank you to both Jim and Carol McDonald who were there every week helping us out with Jim coaching and Carol doing all of the scoring (no wonder Marty went through the season errorless and won the batting average- just kidding Marty). People like you, who do so much for the team, make it a lot easier to concentrate on just playing and enjoying the game. I would also like to thank Deryk Proudlock who managed the side, hounded the players for money each week and made sure the umpires got paid. Lastly a big thank you to Peter Boots who helped us out the back end of the season when were short for numbers and also the other guys that helped out earlier on in the season.

Scott Matheson

SECOND GRADE GOLD

Last year we broke our drought with a grand final win and as reward we were moved to third grade. In the off season we recruited well with new players to the club Tony, George and Andy joining the team's long term members Josh, Jason, Dave and Scott. The team had a real international flavour with our Americans, Andy and Brandon, South African Trevor and Tony from Macarthur (well, it is out of The Shire). Going into the season we were confident, and we were boosted by a cameo from Andy's brother-in-law Steve who flew in from Chicago for 2 games before we recruited the rest of the Elliott gang, with Craig joining dad Evan on the field and mum Julie in the scorers' box.

After 5 rounds in 3rd grade we had 4 wins and a draw and there was only one place to go - second grade. Some of us had been there before but for others it was new territory. A first up draw in the new grade looked promising before we managed to drop 3 in a row and looking decidedly like we weren't going to make the finals.

Coach Dave took us into the hall of mirrors to have good hard look at ourselves. Did we respond? We sure did and promptly managed to knock off each of the other 5 teams in the competition to not only ensure that we were in the finals but also gave us a shot at the minor premiership.

The highlight was our second last game against St George Juniors when Andy, in his last game before having to return to the States for a month, pitched 8 innings, including 12 K2s, 4 assists and an out. The rest of us just watched as we won 8 - zip.

The last game against Tide was a battle for the minor premiership and, as we had yet to lose to them, we were confident. However the trip across time zones to Fairfield was tough, our form deserted us and we were shut out.

However we were in the minor semi-final (unfortunately at the expense of the Comets Royal team) and we were playing St George Juniors again. The day was ordinary with express winds assisting the batting to left field. In our first dig we scored 4 with George contributing 3 RBIs with an out of the ground home run. Looking good! However the scoring dried up after that as Juniors' young pitchers found the zone. In the bottom of the 6th, they scored 3 home runs and we weren't able to respond in the top of the 7th to avoid mercy.

For the regular season, the team batted .324 with a slugging average of .464 including 3 home runs. Trevor, Andy, George and Craig batted over .400. Pitching was shared between Andy, Trevor, Tony, Jason and Craig.

Thanks to Julie, our scorer during the season, and to Phill for assisting with coaching. Also thanks to the club committee for making it all happen.

FORTH GRADE

Unfortunately, 4th Grade did not submit a report.

FIFTH GRADE

Well, the season started with us finding out that, although we had put in for 2nd grade, we were relegated to 5th grade. Apparently we were graded on how many franchise's JB can open in a year.

So, first game started where we left off last game last season with Scott (has any one seen my baseball) Collins getting smashed all over the park. After not allowing Scott to ever pitch again we recovered to string a few wins together due to Cameron (Ces) Hall who would only pitch to what he called easy sides. He also had a go at catching but we had reports if we done that sort of thing again we would be reported by the turtle population. Then Cameron broke his hand, doing something in the toilet the game before the Grand Final, but recovered by doing intensive exercise work at the bar.

The infield was holding its own thanks to Stu Martin, who only realised there was more positions than first base, when he had to run to an unfamiliar thing called 2nd base. Stu also does not believe in computers and, if he had one, he would not have booked a holiday on Grand Final day! What's in that tobacco?

Clarky said he was not a very good outfielder, so we tried him at catcher and shortstop & third & Second, and he could not play any of them.

When Scott (did that ball really go that far off my head) Collins was not helping the opposition with their runs deficit, he was managing to piss all of us off by base coaching, nothing personal but you are crap at that too.

Then we had Mike (I broke my finger) Bernath who, with the winning run crossing the plate in the last innings, from his safe hit which allowed him safely to make it to 1st, thought it would be a good idea to run to 2nd. Then, with the game won and teams shaking hands, he stole 3rd, tripping over and breaking his finger. He then spent the next 4 hours having special time with his wife Lisa in the waiting room of Sutherland Hospital (private health care works well, hey Mike?)

Our catcher for the season, Peter (I am so out of form) Mitchell, could not hit shit all year with the bat.

In the outfield we had Shaun (the Asian dude who lost so much weight it made him run too fast) Leong, who was always worried we did not show the opposition enough respect. Wise words, Mr Myagi, and in the last home & away game, with game lost, launched himself for a catch in the outfield & missed it by 10 feet and managed to screw his ankle. Lucky we had JB who had recently returned from walking the Kokoda Track he quickly placed him over his shoulder and carried him back to the dugout. What a sight to see!

Nick Bernath when available, because he had to work for some tight arse bloke at Mike's Grill and Bar, had an excellent Grand Final and if anyone is in the outfield at Jannali this summer you might find Nick shit himself out there.

Then there is the Phantom, Andrew Bernath. Let me set the scene. Game 1: Mike invites Andrew, his brother, over the night before the game. Andrew is so blind drunk we don't see him until round 6, then he plays 1 game then goes walkabout, and so on and so on.

Phil (I once could play) Boseley was also a regular in our side. We are not quite sure which side he actually played for, or where he came from, but we would often see him milling around the back of our dugout and then he would be on our line up

Tony (the angry ex-cop) Maber also played more games for us than his own side. Tony is like a worker in the cross: he will play with anyone just for the enjoyment.

Phil (where did my hair go) Trevenar was also a valuable player helping us out with, um, not much.

Last, there is me and, whilst I was looking over my flock, I realized we had a really shit side, but somehow we made it to a Grand Final, which we would have won, if I had pitched the whole game! I was by far the best player for the season although my stats might not show it. It's probably because Larraine (where's my wine?) Goddard needs to watch a little more closely, when scoring.

We had a voting system for MVP, which clearly does not work

In Closing I would like to thank the whole team for a very enjoyable season and it will be a pleasure to take you all under my wing again and nurture you and watch you blossom.

The Best Coach Ever

Jason Noye

SIXTH GRADE

Coach: John Pigot

Manager: Steven Nash

Scorer: Jan Grigg

Team:

Peter "Bootsy" Boots – Pitcher, Infield

Shayne "Bootsy Junior" Boots – Outfield, Infield, Pitcher

Michael "Gibbo" Gibson - Catcher, 3rd Base

Peter "Pistol" Grigg; Pitcher, 3rd Base, Catcher

Chris "The understudy" Grigg – Left field, Centerfield

Jon "The Rock" Golding – 1st base

Clayton "Lover Boy" Hill - 2nd base, Outfield

Heath "Crazyman" McManus – Centrefield, 3rd Base, Lead-off batter

Steve "Nashy" Nash - Shortstop, 2nd base

John "coach" Pigot – Outfield, 1st/2nd base

Phil "Iceman" Trevenar – Pitcher, Shortstop

Dave "where'd he go" Keating – Outfield

A Season to Remember

Prior to the commencement of this season, Phill Boseley approached me with an offer too good to refuse; the chance to coach a side including *Bootsy*, *Bootsy Junior*, *Iceman* and myself; from last years' 4th Grade premiership side and the remnants of last years' 7th grade, in a 6th grade team.

Once I viewed team sheet and witnessed our first training, I was convinced we were in for a great year.

After 6 rounds and 5 pretty embarrassing losses, however, I was starting to ponder a long and frustrating season.

But, then came game seven, and things started to change. We started winning. And winning big!

We started to hit the ball! Led by *Pistol* who just edged out *Crazyman* for the batting award, ably supported by *The understudy*, *Loverboy*, *Iceman*, *Bootsy*, *Nashy* and myself all batting 400+, with the rest not far behind; we belted in a total of 133 runs in our final 8 regular season games.

As our batting improved, So did our fielding, with the ever reliable *Nashy*, assisted by *Loverboy*, *Pistol*, *Iceman*, *Bootsy* and *Bootsy Junior* snapping up everything that moved and getting it to *The Rock* who pouched anything that came close to him.

In the outfield, *Crazyman*, *The understudy* and *Bootsy Junior* were giving batters nightmares with their ability to catch anything above ground level.

As expected, our pitching was first class, led by *Iceman*, *Pistol* and *Bootsy*, when available, and *Bootsy Junior* a revelation when filling in for the old fella' when he wasn't available.

Behind the plate, *Gibbo* was striking fear in to the runners with his golden arm.

So, after it looking as though our season was over, we finished the regular season in 2nd place.

Our first final ended with a convincing win against the minor premiers, with *Bootsy* mesmerizing their batters for 5 digs and *Pistol* picking off runners, after being dragged in to catch, and belting a home run to give their pitchers something to think about. This was despite the fact that they had unexpectedly managed to bring 2 pitchers into their team after the re-grades that would have been better suited to 2nd or 3rd grade.

So, straight to the Grand Final we went, with the knowledge that we were capable of beating anyone on our day.

Unfortunately, the fairy tale ended there. We played well, with strong fielding and courageous batting, but Illawong were just a bit too strong on the day.

Overall, it was a great year. It was great to see us start to really gel as a unit, and to believe in our ability as a team. I hope we can stick together, and go one better next year!

Special thanks go *Jan* for baring all sorts of weather to record our scores, and to *Nashy* for keeping us organized, and helping me out when needed.

John Pigot

SEVENTH GRADE ROYAL

Made up of players ranging from 15 to 60+, the season for the Royals was a bit of a struggle with many instances of players unavailable through work or injury, often forcing players to play in unfamiliar or less preferred positions. Thanks to the other Comets teams that provided players to assist when we were short.

To make the semi-finals was a tremendous achievement from all concerned and, despite a brave showing, this was where the season ended.

As coach, I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate everyone involved with the team and especially thank the players for their efforts.

On behalf of the team, I would like to offer a very big “Thank You” to the 2 ladies who keep the rabble organised and quantified, our Manager – Lillian Pirschel, and our Scorer – Carol Maber.

Congratulations to the team’s MVP, who had an outstanding season both offensively and defensively, and this recognition by their peers is well deserved.

Tony Maber

SEVENTH GRADE ASTROS

Back in 1985, Ron Howard directed a film called “Cocoon,” which told of a group of elderly citizens rejuvenated by aliens. In a sense, the older members of our close-knit 7th Grade Astros team are continually rejuvenated by baseball, together with the comradeship, competitiveness and fun that comes with the sport at our grade level.

Unfortunately we paid the regrade penalty for making the Grand Final last year in 8th Grade, but after a promising start this season and the introduction of some regraded gun sides into our 7th Grade competition, our win ratio dropped alarmingly and never really recovered, with only 4 wins from 16 games. The weather and ground conditions elsewhere also conspired against us. We would play our game when the rest were cancelled due to rain, and a loss would drop us further down the ladder while other teams picked up valuable percentage for a wash-out. Similarly, we would play at Jannali when all the other grounds were closed, with the same zero points while other teams gained percentage. Although disappointing from a stats point of view, we actually played 16 out of 17 rounds, while all of the other teams played less games, so we got better value for our baseball bucks.

We may have struggled in the higher grade, but none of our team would play the blame game. Each of us had good games, and some not so good, but the overall spirit in which we played, and the sportsmanship shown to all, was a credit to everyone on the team. We will endure all the jokes about old age, hamstrings and retirement homes, but there is considerable pride in saying that everyone in our team – no exceptions – gave their very best each and every week on the diamond.

Regretfully, Ken Dickensen was only able to play a handful of games due to other commitments, and Aly Gray was plagued with injuries which kept him from participating each week, but it’s pleasing to report that most of our team completed the season with only minor medical ailments – mostly sore throwing arms and aching muscles.

We did set two records this season: the most runs scored in 7th grade (152), which was unfortunately offset by having the most runs scored against us (217).

While only one person will be named on Presentation Night as our team’s MVP, every player on our team is truly worthy of that accolade for the effort, high spirits, good humour and determination that characterised every game, every weekend.

So here come three almighty cheers to our terrific team of champions: JB, Two Digs, Drewbie, Burgo, Kenny, Aly, Griggsie, Hammie, Anne, Max and Matt, and our course our fearless Stanno.

Stand by everyone, for the Comets’ Golden Oldies team WILL be back next season!

EIGHTH GRADE

Semi-Finalists this winter competition was achieved with a fair bit of adversity. Game scheduling this season saw us with an overwhelming number of games scheduled for the time most difficult for us, 12:00 Saturday, when many were working, so we struggled for players and a consistent side most season (Thanks very much to Phill Boseley and the others who filled in) and several players who prioritised travel over finals baseball.

Having started in 7th Grade, we were regraded in spite of a 0.400 record (however both team moved up from 8th Grade contested the finals), we were moved to 8th Grade, and finished with 7 from 10 games played. In the finals we were without frontline pitchers for both games, which was telling in the final.

Ben Cooke Came off a very good summer season with high expectations. After a slow start with the bat he climbed up the rankings by the end of the season. Ben thought he was perfect when we started calling him 10 ... not Bo Derek-like, but the time before the game he arrived.

Chris Prokop Showing that miracles do happen, Chris was solid in batting, but lost the last several games through injury, allegedly to protect his batting average.

Darryl Lewis "Just throw the ball" Daz caught for the season and had to contend with a variety of styles ... most of them bad. It was telling in one game when he welcomed Chris onto the mound because he knew he would be running to the fence behind (easier to catch when they roll over the plate). Showed his trademark power with a cracking triple in the Final, but also just led the K's.

Dave Nunn Dave came back after a few years out (rumours were for substance abuse, and having seen him sleep in his car after a card night, anything is possible). Originally only to play if we were short, he played the whole season ... coaching his son's AFL team meant the early games were tough, but he got there.

Gary Parker Gary always has a go, whether in the field or at the plate. Always up there in batting stats, safe in the outfield and always looking to get the team focussed when we are flopping around the infield like a legless cat in a rain storm.

John King Returning from a stint trialling elsewhere, and hoping to get scouted like Rick Vaughan, John is always good to have in the side. A story teller of Ian Flemming proportions, our own 00Kiwi was one of the two home run hitters for the season.

<u>John Stewart</u>	John's pitching in the Semi-Final was tremendous, and his attitude to playing the game is a joy to be around. Sponsored by Voltaren, many games he was hurting but toughed it out because we were short. It was noticed and appreciated, mate.
<u>Joe Potter</u>	Coach, leader and CIC (Commander in Constipation after some of our displays). Joe's heart and competitive spirit binds the side together like the fluffy handcuffs in a brothel. Joe added to his home run tally again this season, was second in batting and MVP voting.
<u>Matt Prokop</u>	Welcomed back to the team he started his senior career with. Matt fits in, whether sledging with the best of them (his own team mates, mostly) or filling in on first base when the premier first baseman was injured. Thanks to Stuart Martin for his time help improving Matt's skills. This season Matt learned his most valuable lesson <u>don't leave your girlfriend alone after a game to chat with your mates.</u>
<u>Mick Jones</u>	Mick signed up to enjoy playing and have a beer, both of which he did. After a slower start, adjusting to the pace of the grade (or lack thereof), Mick would have won the batting averages if it spanned the full season, not just the regular season.
<u>Owen Sharman</u>	Owen's second season saw him nearly knock a few pitches out of the park ... unfortunately he was on the mound. Apparently his nickname "Bubble Butt" has nothing to do with gum. Missing the final through prioritising attending a Yankees game in New York, he was missed. In spite of missing some of the games through work, he deservedly won the MVP.
<u>Rob Goodman</u>	Finals are coming up? Must be time for my Ski holiday ... next season Joe is buying him a calendar and highlighting the weeks he cannot travel ... Once again our main pitcher with a respectable ERA of 6.75 and pitching 32 innings this season. In batting Rob added another pass time he is successfully batting on the other side (I mean switch hitting, not cross dressing ... which is of course the first pass time)
<u>Rhys Lewis</u>	Rhys joined the side knowing he could only play 2:30 pm games which the schedule had very few of. With little game time, when we needed him to pitch in the Final he stepped up and gave it all he had. Thanks Rhys.

STUFF YOU MAY HAVE MISSED

This winter we registered 109 players (2011 Winter 104) including 106 Seniors and 3 Juniors with the youngest player being 14 and oldest being 71 both in the same team. We had 9 teams with 1st Grade, 2 - 2nd Grades, 4th, 5th, 6th, 2- 7th Grades and 1 – 8th Grade sides. We had 3 teams regraded, one from 1st to 2nd, one from 3rd to 2nd and one from 7th to 8th.

As a club during the regular season we played 129 games (119 games in 2011) out of a possible 150 (3 Byes in 1st Grade), (86%) with no full round wash outs, (1 team played 16 games 7thA and lost 12 of them) we won 69 (53%), lost 54 (42%) and drew 6 (5%). This was not as good as 2011 when we won 56 %. Of our 9 teams 7 made the semis and we had a team in every grade that we were registered in make the semis. 3 teams made the Grand Final (1st, 5th & 6th) and our 1st grade side were the only winners. This is our first premiership in WINTER 1st Grade. Well done to all our teams this year.

Special thanks go to our Groundsman, Jimmy, as our ground was open more times than other fields and we had very few wash outs at Jannali. As a club we played almost all of Jannali games whereas some others clubs only played 62% of their total games. The ground was always presented in the best playing condition every week. Thanks to the canteen staff of Lorraine and Lauren for keeping us well fed before and after the games, and to Mike for running the Bar. Thanks also to the coaches and scorers for turning up every week and doing their best, and to the Executive for running the club and keeping us on the paddock.

The super subs that helped out other teams when they were short including Tony Maber, Phill Boseley, Phil Trevenar, Peter Boots and some played more for other sides than their own team. These were the major subs plus many others that helped out. We did have 1 player Steve Backowski that flew in from Chicago USA to play 4 games only over 2 weekends then flew back home.

Congratulations to all players, coaches & managers as we won the **Winter 2012 Club Championship** with 33.7 points (29.13 points in 2011) which was 15.01 points clear of Bonnet Bay and, this year, all teams contributed

See you next winter

Phill Boseley

Winter Registrar

BATTING AVERAGES

Grade	Player	Batting Ave
1st Grade	Mat Crook	
2nd Grade Royal	Marty McDonald	0.583
2nd Grade Gold	Andy Nall	0.488
4th Grade	Linton Burling	0.550
5th Grade	Stuart Martin	0.571
6th Grade	Peter Grigg	0.692
7th Grade Royal	Tony Maber	0.618
7th Grade Astros	Matt Pillington	0.667
8th Grade Gold	Chris Prokop	0.524

MVPS

Grade	Player
1st Grade	Mat Crook
2nd Grade Royal	David Daniels
2nd Grade Gold	Trevor Geldenhuis
4th Grade	Mick Herring
5th Grade	Cameron Hall
6th Grade	Heath McManus
7th Grade Royal	Renae Ackling
7th Grade Astros	Noel Bowman
8th Grade Gold	Owen Sharman

SCORERS

Grade	Scorer
1st Grade	Lorraine Hall
2nd Grade Royal	Carol McDonald
2nd Grade Gold	Julie-Anne Elliott
4th Grade	Chris Prokop
5th Grade	Lorraine Hall
6th Grade	Jan Grigg
7th Grade Royal	Carol Maber
7th Grade Astros	Pat Burgess
8th Grade Gold	Tania Prokop

NOTES

