



FIRKIN'S BACK Round 7

Nangas, in all probability the Doos nearest and dearest paid us a visit prior bye. One could only imagine old mate KD on opening up his bundle of Sunday Mails and finding that after four weeks of SFA on South East Footy that Nangas would provide the headline. One would have preferred that our reluctant columnist had said bugger all at usual.

Harry's Hoorangers accommodated a couple of guest appearances and returns with the old Seagull, Tin Can McCann, Jorge, Trent and Timbo Krieger while returnee Pebbles Stone had a crack in his comeback campaign.

Houndini was resting up after his Glencoe bro's stuffed up his previous Saturday arvo. None the less our champ had a ring around to cover is possy.

The Bees first quarter was all the Doo with the ten shots resulting in six goals. A similar effort in the second had the Doo seventy six up. Followed by 112 in the third and 145 at final siren. C Gull bagged five, While Trent and Clothes Peg found 3.

Best for the Doo against an undermanned Nangas team were club elder, Timmy Brennan, Seagull, big fella Liam Oozey. Westy, OB 1 KnOpie and our boomerang from NZ in Gribby. Noticed young Matty Dowie hanging out on the hill raring to go for the Doo once his clearance comes through. Amazing that twenty years ago this bloke was a proverbial pain as he scaled the change room drain pipes to get in the rooms before I could unlock them!!

Benny, having a big blister at Nangwarry didn't want to rock the boat and a first quarter willy willy had the wing blowing here there and nowhere to give the Saints a bit of heart as the Doo made hard work of it with their nine shots only rewarding them with a seventeen point break.

The flood gates opened after that however as Benny's Pies banged through eleven, twelve and thirteen during the last three quarters. Scotty Agnew in his old man's number 9 booted eight, Kriegs seven, while Patty and Mitch backline specialists got themselves five apiece.

The Doos best were Fatch, Jags, Mitch, Kriegs, Matty May in a well deserved appearance in the seniors and Scotty Ags.

Great news during the week with Dill getting certified. We all knew that it was only a matter of time. Well done Bogwash now you all you need your official forklift cruising certificate. Benny Who was rattled when 'Here's Jonny' banged on Missus Who's door looking for the Hill keys. An reward is offered if anyone finds them.

Leader of the pack for round 7 footy tips Tumberumba puts it all down to his following of the ancient Aztecs calendar and planet alignment, receiving a Mars Bar for his effort. Hilton's barkeep Donna reckons the only thing that aligns with old mate was Uranus and the part in his hair. Apparently French lessons are the go as well with the Doo's second most eligible Batchelor taking a shine to a few frog legs. Gumpy old man in the old Pirate Thorny wants to take his cutlass to the wingnuts with man buns. Not happy!

Naval veteran, Richmond tragic and Doo legend Rear Admiral Boyd visited his Klanga investment property to have a bit of a mow. Countless pulls later neighbour KC reckons all he did was moan that a tenant buggered his mower. Turns out our 'champion bright spark' was trying to crank it up with



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Diesel. Heidi Hi deserves a medal. A new goal umpire was unveiled in the reserves as Monica whacked on the whites and picked up the flags to help out in a great display.

Blueragger KC had been elevated to the seniors after Gilligan and a couple of mates racked off to watch the Wobbles win. They worked out early that this wasn't going to happen as Scotty 'beamed' himself up.

Surgeon General Sandra put away her stethoscope when young Mathew came off with a direct hit in the Jatz Crackers. Beyond help R.I.C.E. therapy recommended.

Panic stations down Benny Mules Boulevard as the mob from Mules Bros town stockyard crèche stampeded. It was every man and Emma for themselves before our Heroine lassoed a frothing Whoopie and Jonny could climb down from the nearest tree.

You could have bowled me over with the press release announcing Squeaky Brooks as incoming President of the bowling club from incumbent Fig. Hawky reckons the Russians were involved but apparently Andrew's LGBT campaign for separate toilet blocks and a rainbow flag won him enough votes. Fig has found the President badge amongst the empties on the floor of one of his utes and the official handing over ceremony will be one to remember.

Cheryl was keeping a close eye on me old China plate in Power Ranger Bruce with fears the boy might get Shanghied, after finding him eating rice and dim sims all week. He's got a good leash but it doesn't extend that far.

KDOO HILTON proprietress Julie would like our 2014 premiership players to call in to the pub and sign a DOO Guernsey. Please spread the word and make this happen, as it will be a most worthy piece of memorabilia to have in the Pub..

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