



FIRKIN'S BACK Round 8

It was with some trepidation that we set off to visit the Bay last week wondering how the renowned local weather would affect the day's proceedings. All in all I reckon that we drove out the gate lucky, with a couple of annoying showers fifteen minutes into the first quarter of the seniors the only dampener on the day. Windscreen wipers were needed on the Demon timekeeper's box as we could see Sweet Fanny Adams.

Harry's Hoorangers seem to be going from strength to strength as they took on and comfortably accounted for the undefeated Bay bees.

A couple of goals on the board in the first before the Demons donged one, saw our blokes go into the second nine points up.

Strong play around the ground by the Pies let Port Mac know that they were in for a tough game. Old mate Harry was getting bulk drive from his two 'wingnuts' in Bogwash and Pebbles who are trying to get back in the seniors after injury. Young Stoney in particular showed the opposition a clean pair of heels all day and should be a Monty to get a gig in the A's today at Footy Park for his first senior appearance since the Granny.

Meanwhile back at the game the Doo extended their lead to four goals at the half. A bit of wayward kicking in the second still managed to see the gap extended to thirty three going into the last. With their foot off the accelerator the Pies found the Demons outscoring them by a point.

The fat lady had started singing and was joined in by Clothes Peg, Bogwash, Timmy Brennan, Liam Cocko Carlson, Sammy Triffitt and Camo Auld. The boys were happy bunch of coconuts watching Mulsey's mob with five years between drinks apparently. Let's hope they can keep it up today.

The Senior game was posted as the match of the round but turned out to be a fizzer as Port Mac undermanned and minus a couple of their big guns, apart from the third quarter didn't give a yelp (not counting the bloke who ran into Matty). Milo's pick of the week let him down but this was excused on the 5SE roundup Monday when he threw a wet blanket on the Doos win.

Scotty had the pleasure of kicking our first goal in the first minute before the Bay responded but after that it was a procession that saw the Doo forty five points the sunny side up. Ground hog day in the second quarter as Benny's Boys helped themselves to seven more six pointers before the home side surprised themselves with one of their own only a minute to go.

The game appeared to be all over red rover which may have accounted for our soft third quarter that had the Demons pulling their finger out and the goal umps giving them two fingers five times to our couple. This whittled our lead back to sixty eight points with a quarter to play.

Benny expressed his displeasure at the break which saw our boys respond with a six goal to two wrap up and send the Doo into Memory Lanes South Aussie ninety four point king dicks.

There were no passengers on the Doo train as every player had a turn at driving it home. Twelve individual goal kickers spoke volumes of the state of play. Kriegs and Scotty both posted three. Best in what would have been a bugger of a job picking were Fatchy, Chrissey, Mitch. Sammy Mac. The big D and Jags.

Good to see Squirt Rogers back home albeit briefly and enjoying watching the black and white. The boy didn't enjoy Friday morning too much but, after getting stitched up at the Hilton by the Pirate.



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All the best is extended to Squirts Dad in Ian Redbull Rogers who is doing a tough time of it lately. Life member Ian was a prominent figure in the Footy Club during the seventies and eighties.

Good mate Jimmy was expressing his thoughts that Harrys current crop is the best he has seen in thirty five years let's hope we can pick something come September.

Word has it that coach Benny may have been overly generous in his support of Tant's auction following their recent guest appearance function after being knocked down with a dressed lamb to the value of five hunned smackers great bid but wrong item. Probably one of Mick Agnews old weathers as well!

Volunteers are called for to throw a bucket of cold water on our intrepid reporter Fearless Fred of the Mount Burr Times after the Mozzies are reportedly on heat.

With Jeneen, mum and daughter out cruising exotic locales you would think our Home Alone 2 Cracker Jack could take off from dog sitting Lilly to enjoy himself but the story is our boy spent Saturday stone cold sober. The shame of it! Although he made up for it 'Racing' around Sunday.

Uber driver here's Jonny brought a fare (fairly blotto) home to the Doo from the South Aussie. You had better remove that little clause from your prenuptial agreement.

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