

C.C.N.S.W. MASTERS MATCH REPORTS 2014-2015

MASTERS ROUND 1 v RYDE AT BORONIA PARK, RYDE ON SUNDAY OCTOBER 12, 2014: REPORT BY TERRY PONTIKOS

'Factis nec verba.' Deeds not words. So read the plaque over the entry to the Boronia Park playing rooms, spiritual home of Hunters Hill Junior Rugby Club. And after our pre-season featured more hits and misses than an average Kurtley Beale text message, this simple inspired inscription just might represent the collective mindset which helps focus and propel C.C.N.S.W to a successful season of Masters cricket.

The north side suburban dustbowl could certainly not have been more instrumental in setting the tone for the day's play – a flashback of retro madness, a return to days of uncomplicated park cricket. Of batting cluster-folds. L.B.W. landslides. A lavish luncheon spread constructed with such pride that it became the source of envy/shame for the travelling team in light of our own niggardly home game offerings. Not to mention how well balanced the major food groups were nutritionally.

Most of all it was wonderful to be back playing the game that only honourable people play. Fittingly, in a year in which the Rabbitohs reigned after a 43-year premiership drought, it was time to take our own DeLorean back in time (Jim Hadley's cobalt blue Corolla) to Boronia Park.

Skipper-elect Gary James, founder of the George Hamilton Appreciation Society's Southern franchise won the toss, opting to bat. On a deck greener in parts than Kermit the Frog's sick, there was a chorus of support for sending Ryde-Hunters Hill in. But with conditions forming the perfect storm of tanning solutions, blazing spring sunshine with steep humidity and a light zephyr from the North-East, James found the nearest bench seat, removed his William Hurt and the Blues innings got underway.

Craig Somers (17) and new recruit Mike Pinter (1) strode to the wicket with some trepidation. The mottled 22 yards of beige and green confronting them looked like it had been contrived by the gin-soaked lovechild of the Sabina Park and Trent Bridge ground keepers. Somers was watchful with early leaves and then got into his stride with a few deft cuts and nice pulls. Pinter wasn't quite timing them and after surviving one shout became the first of several to go haplessly leg before to a ball sliding down leg. With two Micks already established in the team how long before 'Punter' becomes Pinter's new mantle? It was a matter of much conjecture on Sunday and like his namesake with the roguish schoolboy looks, runs are sure to follow for this classy bat after a somewhat inauspicious C.C.N.S.W debut.

Brett Favell (19) joined Somers, in what became the biggest partnership of the day. Fav's struck the ball hard but fair, notching an early boundary but being curtailed by the lack of roll from a spongy outfield, running two straight threes and refusing to repeat the dose a third time. In a sensible show of 'duty of care', Craig didn't press the issue. In the heat, strength conservation was required for longevity and in order to hit the fence. And timing.

At the other end, Somers timed a perfect on drive for four which drew respectful applause and then followed up with a few more imperious strokes before becoming the second victim to an L.B.W shout, given on strength of appeal. This brought Mick McCormick (0) to the wicket. Favell was next to depart, trying to play an expansive drive with the resultant sharp chance being held at second slip. Mick followed suit straight away, tickling an attempted late slapping

drive to the keeper. Suddenly, after a solid 1-40 start we appeared to be in danger of an unnecessary meltdown at 4-45

And melt down we did. Scott Wells (2) unluckily received the ball of the innings, a grubbering off-cutter to lose his poles. Mick Weaver (7) tried to hold things together but perished leg before after being hit on the hip and a new-look Jim Hadley (17) might have closely resembled Merlin and offered some of his usual magic before holing out to the Pirates' genteel office to complete a spectacular middle order crash that belonged more at Bathurst than Boronia Park.

At drinks and in all manner of both C.C.N.S.W. had slumped to be 7-63.

Dave Benson (12) then set out to right the innings and in the beginning resisted the temptation to play with his natural flair in the circumstances. Terry Pontikos (6) assisted him in rubbing off a few overs and by this stage the boys were virtually hoping the side would simply either mount a three-figure score or bat out the overs. That modest target too looked in jeopardy when Pontikos, with the turning circle of a South Coast goods train, was sent back by Benson on a fanciful quick single call to square leg and run out.

Benson succumbed not long after and although we were reeling at 8-89, it was becoming apparent the conditions were making batting difficult. There was no value along the ground and RHH had bowled pole to pole making scoring difficult. A quick survey of their scorebook showed a trend of small scores at the venue which buoyed us somewhat. But not as much as Graham Buck's (14) and Gary James' (10*) last wicket survivor stand of 24 that brought up our ton. Buck pounced on the loose ones, lofting a couple of *'perhapsa's'* before settling and playing some fine cricket shots, finding the fence on three occasions. Gary played the sheet anchor with the partnership inching us to within range of a score we felt could be a winnable one, in the vicinity of 150.

But just as 150 looked possible, and as Bucky was eyeing off top-scoring bragging rights he strayed from the crease to a fielded ball at square leg and inexplicably forgot to slide his bat upon return, a direct hit leaving him red-faced and our innings clipped short at 111 all out. A sour note to end on but in keeping with what was developing as a crazy day of cricket.

True to the recurring theme of yesteryear, the Boronia Park scoreboard, a wooden jobby with cloth-winding numbers and more levers than the Consumer Price Index, was a joy to behold. It beckoned us to attack the Pirates and with the target bereft of any fat whatsoever, the Blues would have to be aggressive and disciplined from start to finish with the pill in order to snatch an unlikely win.

RHH's keeper, in his civilian life as the Mayor of Ryde, had berated Beno the architect several years ago, taking him to task over a controversial local development. No doubt Beno was in the wrong. Inflated with thoughts of an easy victory the Mayor now offered Benson an olive branch in the shape of the Pirates perfect welcoming buffet of gourmet sandwiches, pastries, fruit, biscuits and even a freshly made carrot cake.

After sampling this ridiculously moist wonder, iced generously and full of explosive nutty chunks of flavour, it was abundantly clear one of their players had grossly outperformed in his remit to 'bring a plate'. And it prompted more soul-searching from the Blues than our batting card. As Gary James put it, there is more to the equation than runs and wickets. Scotch fingers and egg sangers at Camperdown Oval doesn't cut it in comparison to the Pirates' board of fare. Food for thought. Note to selves: must lift lunch act ... we weren't here for the bake-off.

Graham Buck (9-1-34-5) and Terry Pontikos (9-5-12-2) split the new rock and were encouraged by early movement and the variable bounce. Buck coaxed an edge that was grassed by Gary, still day-dreaming of top-shelf home-game spreads at second slip. With tight lines from both bowlers applying the pressure, the fluffed chance didn't cost much. An over later Pontikos took the inside edge, Bret Favell pouched it and we were off.

With Ryde struggling to pierce the field, going at barely more than one run an over and their opening pair consistently playing and missing at both ends, we felt we were back in the game and that patience and pressure would trigger a Pirates collapse. We were right. At 1-16 after ten overs we sensed some panic creeping in. Buck then blew the match apart in the 13th over. He snavelled three wickets with brilliant straight heat-seekers, claiming two LBWs and a bowled which sent their other opener and no's 3 and 5 back to the pavilion to mop up the cake crumbs. 4-21. Driver's seat.

In his next over he struck a further double-blow, re-arranging the furniture of their 6 and 7. In an incredible spell of bowling, in two overs Buck had taken a five-for at the cost of just four runs, all bowled and leg before! RHH were toast and in shock at 6-31 from 16 overs. Only a monumental choke would prevent a rollover victory for the Blues from this point.

In the next over, Pontikos chimed in with the fortunate L.B.W of the one Ryde batsman who looked capable of staging a rear-guard action. 7-32. Gary saw no need to change anything, runs weren't coming, the openers bowled through their nine straight overs each and the Pirates steadied somewhat but still 'Ahrrrrrred' their way to drinks to be 7-54. Only their all-rounder skipper stood in the way of an early finish and a Blues comeback win for the ages.

But the landslide continued, Mick McCormick (3.2-1-11-3) clean bowling him first over after drinks. Aply supported by Gary James (3-1-7-0), who tossed into the rough as only Gary can, unlucky not to snare a victim for his collection, Mick cleaned up the last of the Pirates to finish with very hearty figures of his own. A perfect display behind the pegs from 'Mr Favellous' on a testing surface saw him unlucky to miss out on points. A great team bowling and fielding effort where all the boys stuck to the task at hand, built the pressure and willed the win to happen. Deeds, not words.

The Team was: -Mike Pinter 1, Craig Somers 17, Brett Favell (w) 19, Mick McCormick 0, Mike Weaver 7; Scott Wells 2, Dave Benson 9; Jim Hadley 17, Terry Pontikos 6; Gary James (c) 10* and Graham Buck 14

The Result was: -

C.C.N.S.W.: - 10-111 (31 overs)

Defeated

Ryde/Hunters Hill: - 10-66 (G Buck 5-34; M. McCormick 3-11) (24.2 overs)

By 45 runs

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 9-1-34-5; T. Pontikos 9-0-12-2; M. McCormick 3.2-1-11-3; and G. James 3-1-7-0

The Fielding was: - B. Favell 1 catch

Player points: - G. Buck 3; T. Pontikos 2; M. McCormick 1

MASTERS ROUND 2 v LINDFIELD AT LINDFIELD OVAL, TRYON WAY EAST LINDFIELD ON SUNDAY OCTOBER 26, 2014: REPORT BY TERRY PONTIKOS

After a sub-continental Sunday at the picturesque Lindfield Oval, the C.C.N.S.W. Blue flag fluttered atop an Airfix model-like grandstand in the symbolic sense. Yet no-one involved was left in any doubt as to the new resolve the Masters' team has displayed in an irresistible second consecutive big victory to open the season.

The result was hardly ever in doubt from the get-go. When winning his second toss on the trot, Garry James liked what he saw in another worn, green-tinged strip and took the opportunity to bat first. After Craig Somers (40*) warily saw off a neat first over from Lindfield captain Paul Adams, Joff Johnson (12), a Sanath Jayasuriya-like beast square of the wicket, signalled his intent and set the tone for the day.

Johnson took on Lindfield's other opener, scything two early vicious pulls which rattled the fence square and a third impossibly wristy flick through backward square. Joff was looking for early dominance and found it but then tried to hoick the next one across the line but instead the low-bouncing deck saw the ball skid into his off peg after a deflection. 1-13.

The dismissal brought Mike Pinter (2), 'Punter', to the wicket. Again the C.C.N.S.W. new boy was left lamenting a missed opportunity after spooning a simple catch. 2-24. Somers was digging in and tuning his responses to another tricky two-paced wicket. One sensed Craig was getting ready for a 'red-ink', beautifully mixing watchfulness and aggression early in his innings.

'Mr Favellous', Brett Favell (3) came in fresh from a top-scoring effort in Round one. Fav never settled though and suddenly on what appeared to be a friendly-ish batting apron with a mixed bag of bowling, the Blues had retreated to 3-57 after 12 overs. With a passable early scoring rate, it was only ever going to take a winning middle-order partnership to spark the Blues bats into action.

And that's what happened. With Somers in great touch, Mick McCormick (40*) joined him and the pair enjoyed an unbroken union of great quality to strangle a hard-working Lindfield team in the stifling afternoon heat.

Somers plundered seven boundaries and a more circumspect McCormick clubbed a couple as well. There was value to be had along the carpet and the two veterans both played sensible, well-timed innings' to lay a perfect platform for the oncoming late-order Blues assault.

After Craig retired, Mick Weaver (32) assumed the mantle. Weaves tonked a massive straight-drive which cleared the fence easily and spanked another four to the pickets in his robust knock. By the time he holed out, McCormick was on 36 and slowing from the heat but the Blues took on the more dominant position of 4-136 with 11 overs and one batsman in the bank.

This gave Dave Benson (40*) the chance to scheme the late-innings blitz on Lindfield's tiring trundlers. He carted one to cow corner that jumped the road and became lost among the local garden gnomes. It was great to see Dave finally setting his sights on an overdue retirement with the rapacious innings easily his most confident offering to date for the Club.

With Mick's retirement, Jim Hadley's (3) brief cameo and the score flanging out to 5-163 from 32 overs, Terry Pontikos (30*) joined Benson for the race to the line. We were aiming for a 250-ish total but in real terms anything over 200 should be comfortably defendable we opined. Terry played conventionally; chipping the ball around and turning the strike over to a commanding Benson who by this time was improperly fondling Lindfield's flagging attack.

The inner-westie duo put the hammer down with a few overs left after the 200 was brought up and Dave's retirement with an over to go saw the score swelling into the 220s. A couple of lusty blows from skipper Garry James (4*) squirted a dollop of cream on top of a fine day out by the Blues' batters. All up, three retirements and a couple more 30-plus scores led to the healthy card of 5-228 from our 40 sets.

A pleasant Lindfield tea time ensured C.C.N.S.W. could enjoy plotting the demise of the opposition fully rehydrated. With almost 230 runs to play with, the Blues knew a disciplined approach and early tight overs, perhaps with a couple of quick wickets, would more or less snuff out any thoughts of a Lindfield uprising.

Graham Buck (6-2-20-1) started perfectly with a maiden. Lindfield batted with caution. Terry Pontikos (9-1-31-3) broke through in the fourth over, clean bowling Kay for 10 to have the home team 1-11. Buck dismantled the furniture of Lindfield's other opener. 2-16 off five. With the disciplined bowling following on from the Ryde game and Blues fielders showing urgency, C.C.N.S.W. looked to finish off Lindfield's resistance before it really got underway.

A Ripley's-type bizarre double-blow from Pontikos in the eighth and tenth overs floored Lindfield and they never recovered. With their number three, Heffernan on 12, batting four feet outside the crease and looking to score freely, Garry cleverly denied him the space to attack. Fav's donned his red lid and was ordered to keep standing up, forcing Heffernan to alter his mood and thought-processes into the bargain.

After a very near-miss to a fuller length, Heffernan feathered a fullish outie, the ball lodging between Fav's pads in the first of a brace of freakish dismissals. In the next over from the same end, number five Sproule, was sent packing first ball in a telling blow which only confirmed how far Blue tails were up. An identical full delivery drew a play and miss with the batsman stumbling forward, lifting his back foot momentarily. It was at this precise point the ball cannoned back off Favell's pads into the castle to complete the most ridiculous stumping ever seen by this scribe.

Lindfield had crashed to be 4-31 after ten overs. Their innings was all but over. With Jim Hadley (7-1-26-1) striking early and Mick McCormick (5-1-14-1) bowling a great controlled spell of tight lines, Lindfield had stumbled to 5-75 at drinks. 'Hads' and Mick kept things dry after the interval, continuing a disciplined C.C.N.S.W effort. By the time Garry James (5-1-13-2) injected himself and Mick Weaver (3.4-0-26-2) into the attack to polish off the tail, Lindfield had no answer to the emphatic Blue wave sweeping to victory.

Garry bowled a tantalizing line and length which bamboozled Lindfield's tail and Weaves chimed in with a few overs of mixed fruit salad which saw wicket balls and dangerous beamers in abundant (and equal) supply. The couple of jagged wickets stacking up nicely against Weaves' fine batting contribution. By the end of the section, Lindfield was bowled out for 134 after 36 overs. A great team win by the Blues. Special mention must go to Brett Favell who produced another sensational effort with the gloves.

With the boys riding high after two straight wins to open proceedings, Mick McCormick produced his newly-penned C.C.N.S.W. club anthem. In scenes more reminiscent of a 'The Voice' Battle Round, Mick regaled the lads with his opus, a festive little shanty if ever there was one and a ditty due to get a few airings if our positive and winning start to the Masters season is anything to go by.

The Team was: - Craig Somers 40*, Joff Johnson 12, Mike Pinter 2, Brett Favell (w) 3, Mick McCormick 40*, Mike Weaver 32, David Benson 40*, Jim Hadley 3, Terry Pontikos 30*, Garry James (c) 4* and Graham Buck dnb.

The Result was:-

C.C.N.S.W.: - 5-228 (40 overs) (C. Somers 40*; M. McCormick 40*; D. Benson 40*)

Defeated

Lindfield C.C.: - 10-134 (34.4 overs) (T. Pontikos 3-31)

By 94 runs

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 6-2-20-1; T. Pontikos 9-1-31-3; J. Hadley 7-1-26-0; M. McCormick 4-1-14-1; G. James 5-1-13-2 and M. Weaver 3.4-0-26-2

The Fielding was: - B. Favell (w) 2 stumpings and 1 catch; G. Buck, C. Somers, and T. Pontikos each one catch

FoW: -13 (J. Johnson); 24 (M. Pinter), 136 (M. Weaver) and 163 (J. Hadley)

Player Points: - No details given

MASTERS ROUND 3 v WYONG C. C. AT BAKER PARK, WYONG ON SUNDAY NOVEMBER 9, 2014: REPORT BY TERRY PONTIKOS

It didn't take long to unravel. What was a highly promising start to the season began to show some stress fracturing after a lamentable and preventable loss to Wyong Cricket Club at Baker Park in Wyong. It was always going to be a tricky affair in brilliant sunshine on the Central Coast but a Blues batting collapse conspired to put Wyong in the box seat, a position they didn't relinquish for the rest of the afternoon.

In what could have been a harbinger of things to come, one car-load of C.C.N.S.W. players overshot the Wyong turnoff, distracted by the raucous political discussion taking place. Graham Buck, spruiking his cynical, non-interventionist, free-market view of the world clashed with your revved-up correspondent, an inner-city bleeding heart by dictionary definition and we ended up ten clicks from Newcastle before anyone had realized.

Once we'd all arrived, Garry picked the right side of the coin again and we looked to lay down a defensible score for our in-form bowling unit, somewhere in the vicinity of 180 Garry thought. It was the same docile, low-bouncing pitch that greeted us this time last year. On that occasion we swept Wyong aside pretty comfortably, bowling them out around the 120-run mark and being only three down in the chase. Not to be repeated. Instead, we allowed the Wyong attack, who bowled well and used the conditions to their advantage, to dictate terms.

A solid start was made when Mike Pinter (12) was the first to go lbw to Bennett in what he thought was an optimistic shout. Punter had creamed a nice square drive to the boundary in the first over and had many believing it was his day to make a statement. Still, at 1-32 from 10 overs, there was no sign of the panic that was to overcome the batters a short time later. Craig Somers (21) once again had opened up with great poise, collecting twos like they were half price at a Boxing Day sale.

When he fell lbw to O'Rourke, at 2-45 after 13 overs, our clip was steady and meaningful and all the boys were convinced we were on track to record a score resembling 200. Brett Favell (14) and Mick McCormick (14) steadied the ship and looked comfortable on a deck that wasn't coming on at all.

'Favs' fell to a loose shot that exposed a middle order to dry, accurate Wyong bowling that was honest enough to ask the Blues batsmen to work it out – work the runs, not flog them. 3-63 from 17 overs at that stage. But the middle order wasn't up to the task and a catastrophic collapse saw the Blues plummet to 8-78, losing 5 wickets for 17 runs in twelve overs of mayhem. Mick McCormick lost four partners on his way to the joint-second-top score of 14. It was that sort of day. Mick ended up being bowled by a straight-breaker from Kavanagh, who finished with an inexplicable four wickets for twelve runs from eight nude, slow but straight and inconceivably low-bouncing overs.

Mick Weaver (3) missed one trying to tonk and was given out leg before. Dave Benson (0) was caught in a contentious low grab in close, Joff Johnson (0) cast his entry in this year's bizarre dismissal awards. Joff was run out ... after being pronounced safe he then braced for a late and wild return throw to the bowler's end that actually took the stumps whilst his foot was momentarily in the air. It was that sort of day folks.

His excellency the Prez, Greg Brooks (0), attempted a long-haul drive but holed out instead. Terry Pontikos (6) tried resisting but succumbed to a brainless insincere leg-side shot and

was caught easily at mid on. This left Messrs James and Buck to try to pile on another couple of dozen to bring respectability close. And they did. Almost.

Garry James (11*) picked up priceless runs and was aided by Graham Buck (3), their 10-run partnership at least ensured we had three figures to bowl at. All out 100.

After tea and scones Garry gathered the Blues for a pre-innings pep-talk in the Baker Park sheds that had the boys breathing fire and in no two minds as to what it would take to snatch an unlikely victory. Tight lines, stump-to-stump bowling, taking our chances and an early breakthrough or two.

What we all knew was that luck was required but luck wouldn't be found in such generous supply this afternoon. And maybe it wasn't quite deserved either. Graham Buck (6-0-39-0) opened into the wind and found nil assistance from the pitch early doors.

We had our quick breakthrough though in the second over when Terry Pontikos (8-3-21-2) parried an overhead return drive from opener Westwood into the air and swooped on the crumbs, 1-8. Garry James injected himself into the fray in the ninth over with immediate success, having Grieve caught on a sharp diving volley by Mick McCormick at extra cover. Like a tiger! 2-33 from 9 overs. The following over Pontikos trapped the free-scoring Slominski in front to leave Wyong at 3-36 from 10 overs and the Blues had their mojo back.

It was now an arm-wrestle. After a second over maiden, James struck again, having Weir plumb in front and at 4-37 after 13 overs, Wyong officially had the wobbles. Garry had returned the excellent figures of 2-3 from his first three sets of rocks. Enter Warren O'Rourke. And let's segue a bit here into mid-report profile territory n...

Luck would desert the Blues the moment he came to the crease. O'Rourke wields the plank like an angry Minister of Agriculture. He has the physique and brute strength of a lab experiment. Yet with an eye like a dead mullet. And he reduces the art of batting to a simple equation of bat on ball, preferring to chop across the line repeatedly and to great effect. It's very difficult to set fields to batting like this, even when you know what to expect.

O'Rourke plundered four boundaries but hit in the air often enough to give 'Mr Favellous' a chill behind the stumps and curiously not give a chance, even though he sand-wedged the ball in every direction within a five meter radius of Mick Weaver at deep mid-on. Luck's a virtue.

Maybe O'Rourke's most profound contribution was engaging in trash-talk with his ex- teammates, keen to remind everyone of his diminished C.C.N.S.W. status after every shanked shot did damage. We couldn't afford to concede boundaries and the Wyong batsmen were picking them up regularly enough to make us realize this was now a race to remove O'Rourke or we would be fetching back down the motorway sooner than expected. The Chinese buffet at Wyong Bowlo was in jeopardy.

All semantics in the end. History will show we failed to break Wyong's 29-run 7th wicket stand between O'Rourke and Caulfield. Wyong took the points. But Warren's verbalising of the fielders/bowlers triggered an unprecedented mid-week outpouring of psychoses in the form of email truth session. The charts didn't lie according to Punter. Bucky had our batting order fine-tuned, Fav's settled on some symphonic tonic. We all got the message loud and clear though. Not enough runs. It's a simple game.

The Team was: - Craig Somers (21); Mike Pinter (12); Brett Favell (w) (14); Mick McCormick (14); Mick Weaver (3); Dave Benson (1); Joff Johnson (0); Terry Pontikos (6); Greg Brooks (0); Garry James (c) (11*); and Graham Buck (3)

The Result was: -

C.C.N.S.W.: - 10-100 (35 overs) (C. Somers 21)

Lost to

Wyong C.C.: - 6-101 (35.3 overs) (G. James 3-17)

By 4 wickets.

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 6-0-39-0; T. Pontikos 8-3-21-2; G. James 7-1-17-3; G. Brooks 5-0-17-0; M. McCormick 3-0-4-1; and M. Weaver 1-0-2-0

The Fielding was: - No details given

Player points: - Garry James 3; Mick McCormick 2; Terry Pontikos 1

MASTERS ROUND 4 v ROSEVILLE WHITE AT ROSEVILLE PARK, ROSEVILLE CHASE ON SUNDAY NOVEMBER 23, 2013: REPORT BY TERRY PONTIKOS

A nail-biting finish to Masters Round 4 action saw the C.C.N.S.W. Blues outlast a valiant Roseville White side which threatened a desperate last-wicket boil-over in sweltering conditions at Roseville Oval.

In a match that literally had everything except multiple individual high scores, the Blues took the points in a tense 168 run chase, passing the target nine wickets down with just three balls to spare.

At 9-151, still requiring 18 runs to win in the 37th over, it looked as though the C.C.N.S.W. batting lineup had once again conspired to snatch defeat from the jaws of victory. Another debilitating middle order collapse had seen seven wickets tumble for 48 runs in 17 overs. After cruising towards the total at 2-103 in the 22nd over, the Blues batters did all 'chip in' whilst staggering their way through the afternoon as the shadows and drama lengthened.

Then with seven runs required from the 40th and final over, an ice-cold performance from Blues old boy Peter Hall (10*), a late draftee to the side in mid-week, delighted the dug out by hoisting the fourth last ball of the day into the Roseville Oval wire fence for victory.

Playing his first Masters match in more than two years, Peter showed nerves of steel to calmly swat his runs from two scoring shots in the dying overs to see the Blues to a determined win. And in a nerve-jangling conclusion his match-winning heroics could have amounted to naught when the last lusty blow was dropped and parried into the fence for six by Roseville's deep mid-wicket boundary rider. It was just the third six scored in a pulsating day's cricket.

Earlier in the day, Joff Johnson dialed back the glory days to play a sparkling and defiant knock which set C.C.N.S.W. on course to notch up a comfortable win in reply to Roseville's modest tally of 168 all out.

It wouldn't be the only show of club spirit. Mike Pinter stoically took his place in the side despite the tragedy of an overnight family bereavement to play his part in the Blues winning effort. 'Punter' had driven to the South Coast at 4am to comfort family but in a late call decided to play in a great display of character that left his team-mates in open admiration at his dedication. 'Punter' batted with strength and purpose to notch his best score for the season.

With the blade there were no bigger starring efforts than the gritty gem cracked out by Joff Johnson in searing temperatures. In what was a Herculean hand of stamina and will, Joff

opened and batted through late-30 degree heat, spanking two scintillating cover drives which found the fence whilst notching up five boundaries overall. It was a monumental effort from the 65-year-old veteran considering the conditions.

Garry James lost his first toss of the season and C.C.N.S.W. We were sent in on a barely prepared wicket that looked green and nastier than toe-nail fungus. It wasn't quite as bad as it looked as things panned out because even though the Quicks received early assistance, once batsmen established themselves the wicket (and particularly the fast and smallish outfield) did offer up runs.

That early assistance bore fruit in the third over when Terry Pontikos (9-2-20-4) snapped off a rising delivery that got big on Ventura, clipping the opener's gloves and ballooning to Mick McCormick at second slip who snaffled the chance. McCormick (8-0-46-2) followed up the catch next over by removing Roseville's other opener for 2, knocking over his castle.

When Pontikos drew a knick from Bossingworth who tickled to Keeper Brett Favell in the seventh over, Roseville were in all sorts at 3-20. There was more joy in his next over when the Whites' dangerous skipper Corrigan was done neck and crop for 17 with a fullish away swinger. 4-29. After a 23-run stand for their fifth wicket sapped some Blue energy, Pontikos straightened one down the line to trap Roost leg before for 12 and Roseville were swaying at 5-52.

In an amazing 17th over, Garry James (6-0-50-4) removed the dangerous Linage right after drinks, a bloated top edge landing down Jim Hadley's greedy gullet at mid-on. With the batsmen having crossed the Blues skipper then trapped the threatening Khan L.B.W. for 22 for a shot at a hat-trick. The hat-trick ball (as is often the case) was a dud rock but James struck pay-dirt again the very next ball. An uppish full-blooded on-drive from Rigby was snared magnificently by a horizontally airborne Hadley who had to dive forward and across to snare an absolute 'speccy' in his left hand at mid on. 'Hads' never looked like dropping it, with years of practice spent ankle-tapping greyhounds put into flawless execution for a Colonel Sanders-worthy, high-octane classic grab. That great over from Garry James that decimated Roseville's middle, had prevented any chance of a big score being posted.

Mick Weaver (4-1-11-0) and Dave Benson (3-1-13-0) bowled tidy late overs to stem a lower order surge from the Whites who were beginning to collect runs too easily in late partnerships. Number six, Menta, was proving a thorn in the Blues' side, keeping Roseville in the game with a fluid, if not chancy retirement knock that featured no fewer than nine boundaries and one massive slog for six bits. James in particular came in for some stick from Menta but the scheming tweaker came back in a second spell to claim his man for an even 50, finally ending the late-innings damage to wrap up Roseville's innings for 168 runs. Three top catches for Hads, one a complete belter. It was a solid team effort in the field.

The Blues opened the chase in slow and steady fashion, with Joff Johnson (33) and Craig Somers (20) both treating good opening spells with extreme caution. With the odd delivery trampoline on the batters, scoring was difficult until Somers opened up his shoulders before drinks to spank consecutive boundaries from Khan, the second a premeditated march up the wicket in which he rifled the ball to the mid-wicket fence. Somers hit four boundaries but came unstuck after a bizarre double-appeal started as a leg before shout but morphed into a caught behind dismissal.

Mike Pinter (16) joined Joff and the pair added 39 priceless runs for the second wicket before 'Punter' again fell L.B.W. to the change bowling of Natale. Another 39-run stand for the third wicket proved the boys had taken post-Wyong email truth sessions to heart to work at building partnerships. Brett Favell (20) made a beautiful little contribution, mixing aggression with watchfulness. With three fours and a booming six, 'Mr Favellous' didn't compromise his aggression which only highlighted just how classy this guy is with half a tree branch in his hands. When Joff finally went, caught behind attempting a cut from the orthodox spin of Linage, Mick McCormick (1) entered the arena and his Blues team-mates stood back to watch the fireworks. But it was Mick who watched helplessly as an arm-ball disrupted his woodwork. 4-103 was still a position of strength for the Blues but an all-too-familiar mid-journey engine

stall was happening by the time Dave Benson (14) popped up a heave-ho from Druce to be caught and Mick Weaver (8) was clean bowled by Roost after a patient stint at the crease.

Crucially, 'Weaves' and Jim Hadley (10) had added 21 runs for the seventh wicket and at 7-137 had us within sight of the target. But wickets were falling fast and Jimmy got unlucky to drag an attempted drive into his stumps from the fast-finishing Roost, who claimed his second quick Blues scalp. Terry Pontikos (14*) and Garry James (4) added an even dozen frenetic runs before Roost's gun-barrel straight pace looked like winning the day for Roseville when he claimed James' middle stump with a corker yorker.

This left Pontikos and Peter Hall (108) to conjure the last 18 runs required .- for a gritty and famous Blues victory – against Roseville's pace of Roost and slow of Natale. With more twists than a Miley Cyrus twerking video, it was fitting that a match in which momentum ebbed and flowed in thrilling doses, 'Bold' Peter Hall would steal the match with one last explosive hammer blow to mid-wicket. A great confidence-building team win where literally every C.C.N.S.W. team member handed in significant contributions.

The Team was: - Craig Somers (20); Joff Johnson (33); Mike Pinter (16); Brett Favell (w) (20); Mick McCormick (1); Mick Weaver (8); Dave Benson (14); Jim Hadley (10); Terry Pontikos (14*); Garry James (c) (4); Peter Hall (10*.)

The Result was: -

Roseville White: - 10-168 (35 overs) (G. James 4-50)

Defeated

C.C.N.S.W.: - 9-169 (39.3 overs)

By one wicket.

The Bowling was: - M. McCormick 8-0-46-2; T. Pontikos 9-2-20-4; J. Hadley 5-1-24-0; G. James 6-0-50-4; M. Weaver 4-1-11-0; D. Benson 3-1-13-0

The Fielding was: - No details given

Player points: - Terry Pontikos 3; Joff Johnson 2; Peter Hall 1

MASTERS ROUND 5 v LANE COVE BLUE AT CAMPERDOWN OVAL, CAMPERDOWN ON SUNDAY DECEMBER 7, 2014: REPORT BY GRAHAM BUCK

Aahh; it's good to be home. Thanks to Mick McCormick, with help from Graham Buck and Brett Favell in-between ballets, putting down the covers on Saturday we were able to get the game underway on a fine but threatening Sunday.

We were missing Garry James and Terry Pontikos through injury but Jonathon Seifman and John Mesar were able replacements. Mick won the toss and chose to bowl on a green top.

Graham Buck opened from the Bowling Club end and after a loose first over settled into a rhythm. Jim Hadley sharing opening duties was turning the ball past batsmen and keeper, and Lane Cove was feeling the pressure. Buck struck in the 9th with a low caught and bowled and Jim snared the new bat the next over with a catch to John Mesar. McCormick replaced Buck and Lane Cove's Nos.1 and 4 bats put on a chancy 50 run partnership. With catches falling a foot or two from fielders the banter got a little heated before Mike Weaver, replacing

Mick McCormick, had their number 5 caught by Mick McCormick for a couple. Jim Hadley bowled his nine overs for 1-25 though maybe should have got a couple more scalps, Jonathan Seifman came on and bowled tightly but unluckily. Lane Cove was still pushing their luck with skied balls just falling out of reach. Buck came back for a two over spell, snaring the dangerous number six with a fizzing catch to Mike Pinter in the covers and John Mesar from the southern end had their keeper caught by Pinter with a full toss. Mick Weaver came on and had the number four caught behind a few short of retirement and number nine with bails flying. Buck bowled the last couple from the Southern end and had the new batsmen bowled off his pads.

After 40 overs Lane Cove were 8 for 134. A gettable target if the weather held.

We had a lovely but maybe over catered lunch and relaxed with the wonderful sounds of the Lane Cove keeper bickering with the Umpire over interpretations of the waist high no-ball rule. Ahh, the serenity.

We went out to bat with an ominous black cloud to the west and needed four runs an over to be ahead of the run rate. Craig Somers played an uncharacteristic slips catching drill shot first ball for a golden duck bringing Mike Pinter to the crease with Jim Hadley. After 6 overs we were 1-15. Jim padded up lbwc next over and we were 2-15 and behind the run rate. Brett Favell came in, hitting two fours, and with Pinter got us to 25 after 10 overs when the Umpire quoted some Queen lyrics and suspended play due to inclement weather, which got worse so the game was called off for a draw.

With the points from a draw we shot into 3rd place on the ladder.

The Team was:- Jim Hadley (6), Craig Somers (0); Mike Pinter (9*), Brett Favell (w) 8*, Mick McCormick (c) dnb, Joff Johnson dnb, Mike Weaver dnb, David Benson dnb, Graham Buck dnb, Jonathan Seifman dnb and John Mesar dnb

The Result was: -

Lane Cove Blue:- 8-134 (40 overs) (G. Buck 3-27)

Drew with

C.C.N.S.W.:- 2- 25 (10.2 overs)- rain

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 9-1-27-3 ; J. Hadley 9-0-25-1; M. McCormick 9-0-39-2 ; J. Seifman 5-1-13-0 ; M. Weaver 4-0-13-1 ; J. Mesar 4-0-15-1

The Fielding was: - 2 catches –M. Pinter; 1 catch to each of G. Buck, B. Favell (w), M. McCormick and J. Mesar

Player Points: - No details given

MASTERS ROUND 6 v KENTHURST AT CAMPERDOWN OVAL, CAMPERDOWN ON SUNDAY DECEMBER 21, 2014: REPORT BY MICK McCORMICK

A sensational day for cricket at the C.C.N.S.W. home ground with the pitch looking a treat and the lines of sand slowly diminishing on the Camperdown outfield. A good toss to win as Craig Somers and "*last minute*" Mick Weaver strolled to the crease in the pristine conditions.

The right hand Kenthurst opening bowler was revisiting his glory days with a run up as long as Brett Lee's but was justifying the exaggeration by bowling swiftly and accurately finding an awkward patch outside the right handers' off stump quite frequently. Craig and Mick started

cautiously keeping both the opening bowlers at bay. The other left handed opener also bowled accurately with a repertoire of change of pace balls that required close scrutiny.

In about the fourth over when looking comfortable "last minute" got a sharp rising bouncer which collected him on the ear hole as he attempted a hook. Mick was preparing to carry on when the fieldsmen noticed a spattering of blood had spoilt his well ironed shirt. Mick retired to the stands while C.C.N.S.W. resident medicine man, Jim Hadley bandaged the wounded appendage. There was a little damage (unaided by Dave Benson trying to prize Mick's ear apart as though he was opening curtains, at the after match beers). Following the match beers Mick did attend RPA hospital to seek the sympathy of a bevy of nurses with his Van Gough injury and made the most of his receipt of two stitches.

Meanwhile back on the park Brett Favell played some of his typical forceful shots quickly getting to twenty before letting one through his guard. Mick Weaver, now patched and powerful, returned to the battlefield but shortly succumbed to a good ball felling his timber for 16. Craig continued to build his innings and moved to 40* retired in a well compiled and vital innings with Mick McCormick joining him getting a couple of cut shots away before being trapped adjacent for 12. Enter the debutante Josh Donohue who took a few balls to adjust to the speed of the turf before launching an almighty six up into the fig adjacent the café disturbing the habitat of many a possum in the higher reaches of the tree. Josh played a quick fire 20 before being adjudged bowled in a dismissal that looked decidedly different to the eagle eyed spectators on the side line including injured skipper "Sherlock" James venting his surgically induced sideline frustration via the game officials protesting that "*No way was that bowled!*"

Dave Benson came in at the perfect stage of the innings for his flamboyance and played his most mature role this season being aggressive but watchful hitting many fine boundaries and combining with Jim Hadley to pile on the runs and bring the possibility of 200 closer to reality. Jim went for a quick fire twenty as John Seifman (12*) smacked his first delivery out through cover then hit a solid six as partner Dave Benson was unluckily caught well at deep mid on from a well struck drive, 3 short of his 40 but he had played a perfect last 15 over knock. Peter Hall went to the bowlers end for one ball.

The final score was 6 for 193 on a slow outfield that would need some good batting to chase down.

Graham Buck opened up against two left handed openers and beat the bat on many occasions getting some movement on the thickly thatched surface. In his second over a full moving inswinger rattled the opener's woodwork. Jim Hadley opened up at the other end and was getting good grip and bounce but was going to cause right handers more trouble so Jonathan Seifman came on and was unlucky to see a thick edge from the left hander get grassed. The other left hander also saw a chance go begging in the slips. In the outfield Dave Benson swooped on a second run attempt and an accurate throw and good work from Keeper Favell left the recently dropped opener short of his ground.

Kenthurst quality batsman Robertson played some fine shots though was well contained by Buck and McCormick with a little extra bounce occasionally off the grassy track. Surprisingly he gave a sharp chance to the keeper off McCormick an occurrence as rare as a week without an Adrian Hawkes email, as he continued to accumulate runs to retire at 40*; he was certainly a major threat should he return particularly if another retiree eventuated.

Good speed and ground fielding by Josh Donohue and Mick Pinter (carrying a broken finger) kept the pressure on the Kenthurst batsman.

The captain of Kenthurst was joined by one of the two Kenthurst 16 year olds at the crease. Continued accurate bowling slowed the run rate considerably. Any short bowling was punished, keeping Kenthurst in the game and with half a dozen catches going to ground the thought that some fieldsmen looked like they couldn't catch a bus was gaining popular mantra. The forgettable catching by C.C.N.S.W. prolonged the Kenthurst innings and disproportionately affected the captain's blood pressure.

Another fine bit of fielding in the deep from boundary rider Benson saw a flat throw snare the run out of the captain. Graham Buck and Jim Hadley bowled very accurate second spells with the runs drying up like Lake Eyre in an El Nino year. Buck broke through bowling the number 7 and Kenthurst needed around 8 an over with 8 overs to go. The threat from the returning retiree was still there but as "Vincent Van Weaver" plucked up his bloody ear for the final overs there was little doubt in the result. Getting the number 9 caught second ball and then getting a thick edge to the keeper first ball to the returning retiree threat was a good way to finish the game with Kenthurst all out for 154.

With Christmas around the corner the beers after the game were sweeter with a very solid victory in all areas bar the catching.

The Team (with batting) was: - Craig Somers 40*; Mick Weaver 16; Brett Favell (w) 24; Mick McCormick (c) 12* ; Josh Donohue 20; Dave Benson 37; Jim Hadley 20; Jonathan Seifman 12; Peter Hall 0*; Mike Pinter dnb and Graham Buck dnb

The Result was: -

C.C.N.S.W.: - 6-193 (40 overs) (C. Somers 40*; D. Benson 37; B. Favell 24)

Defeated

Kenthurst C.C.: - 10-154 (36.5 overs) (M. Weaver 3-14)

By 39 runs

FOW: 65 (B. Favell); 77 (M. Weaver); 98 (M. McCormick); 125 (J. Donohoe); 173 (J. Hadley) and 187 (D. Benson).

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 9-1-25-2; J. Hadley 9-1-35-1; M. McCormick 9-2-28-1; M. Weaver 2.5-0-14-3; J. Seifman 6-0-37-0 and D. Benson 1-0-11-0.

The Fielding was: - Catches B. Favell (w) 1; P. Hall 1; J. Donohue 1; D. Benson 1; Run Outs Benson 2 Donohue 1

Player Points: - No details given

MASTERS ROUND 7 v OLD IGNATIANS AT CAMPERDOWN OVAL, CAMPERDOWN ON SUNDAY JANUARY 11, 2015:

Match cancelled by rain

MASTERS ROUND 8 v BURWOOD BRIARS AT CAMPERDOWN OVAL, CAMPERDOWN ON SUNDAY FEBRUARY 1, 2015: REPORT BY MICK McCORMICK

A pleasant cloudy day with a slight possibility of a shower greeted the players after an extended 6 week absence from the pitch for most of the master's players. We lost the toss and were not unhappy to be bowling first at Camperdown.

Graham Buck opened from the Newtown end with the breeze with Jim Hadley starting with his leggies from the bowling club end.

Jim Hadley trapped the opener lbw utilising the rule change when the batsman is hit on the full. Graham buck removed the other slashy opener caught behind. Jim then trapped the next player. Graham and Jim both were bowling accurately and the batsman were finding it difficult

to score. Greg Matchett the Burwood captain was forced to be a little more cautious than usual and our fielding was sharp adding to the scoring difficulties.

Mick McCormick followed Graham Buck at the café end and almost saw a screamer taken by Josh Donohue in the gully, unfortunately jolted out as he hit the ground diving hard to his right. The next ball saw another edge to gully and this time Josh dived forward and took a very good catch just managing to cup his fingers under the ball.

Scotty Wells replaced Jim Hadley and was getting some nice drift and turn until the Burwood batsman smashed it back towards the bowler's stumps some 8 inches off the ground. Scotty in a brave effort almost pulled the catch off but the pace of the ball caused some serious damage forcing him from the field. Dave Benson enthusiastically offered to bowl the final ball of the over. With instructions of 'no half trackers' a half tracker was smashed back to mid-on where Mick Weaver took a fine catch. 1 for none off one ball a great spell from D. Benson.

Debutante Adam Dunn replaced Scotty Wells and bowled a good line and length getting some swing and will be an asset as he gets his bowling match fitness back.

A bit of lusty hitting from the Burwood lower order got them over 100 with Graham Buck and Mick Weaver cleaning up the tail.

Chasing 115 Mick Weaver and Craig Somers opened. Craig went lbw for an unmentionable. Not the start we were looking for. Brett Favell showed his intentions with a cracking cover drive for 4 off his first ball. The bowling from the opening bowlers was tight with some accurate swing bowling causing some difficulties. Mick Weaver was adjudged lbw for 9 with Dave Benson up the order not getting a lot of value for his match fee getting a very good ball first up for another unmentionable.

Josh Donohue then joined Brett. Brett continued to play aggressively as the run rate was well ahead of target with good support from Josh. Brett retired on 40* showing the form that we have become accustomed to, playing some superbly timed shots.

Josh went to a ball that climbed a little feathering one through to the keeper. Other Masters debutante Pete Gordon and Mick McCormick consolidated and ticked the runs along though a couple of attempted chaotic quick runs tested the fieldsman and Pete's hamstrings. With victory in sight Mick skied his intended last shot to be well caught in the deep for 38. Graham Buck entered the fray and played a first ball cover drive that Clive Lloyd would have been proud of. He wacked another four and with Peter Gordon 10* got us over the line within 24 overs getting some handy bonus points.

A solid win with some good fielding, bowling and wicket keeping. We are still to see the batting click together consistently which will be needed in the final three tougher games of the season.

The Team was: - Mike Weaver 9; Craig Somers 0; Brett Favell (w) 40*ret; Dave Benson 0; Josh Donohoe 10; Mick McCormick (c) 38; Peter Gordon 10*; Andrew Dunn 0; Graham Buck 8*; Jim Hadley dnb and Scott Wells dnb.

The Result was:-

Burwood Briars: - 10-115 (33.3 overs) (G. Buck 4-13)

Lost to

C.C.N.S.W.: - 6-116 (23.3 overs (B. Favell40*ret, M. McCormick 38)

By 4 wickets

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 8-1-13-4; J. Hadley 9-0-24-2; M .McCormick 9-1-40-2; S. Wells 1.5-0-13-0; D. Benson 0.1-0-0-1; A. Dunn 3-0-17-0 and M. Weaver 2.3-0-4-1

The Fielding was: - 4 catches-B. Favell (w); 2 catches J. Donohoe; 1 catch – M. Weaver

Player Points: - B. Favell 3; M. McCormick 2

**MASTERS ROUND 9 v LANE COVE WHITE AT CAMPERDOWN OVAL,
CAMPERDOWN ON SUNDAY FEBRUARY 15, 2015: REPORT BY MICK
McCORMICK**

A sunny humid day greeted the players at a pristine Camperdown oval. A consultative and collegiate discussion was held on the merits of batting second on the Camperdown deck following the poor track records of the first users. The decision was taken out of captain Gary James hands when he convincingly lost the toss and the Lane Cove side elected to test the moodiness of the pitch.

Graham Buck opened from the Glebe end and Andrew Dunn from the Café end opposite. Both got some bounce and movement early. One of the opening Lane Cove batsman seemed to be “*cat possessed*” as he hit ball after ball to the clasping hands of the fieldsman all going to ground. The batsman had five lives before his exit.

Graham Buck and Andrew both had a number of chances grassed to the chagrin of the captain. Mick McCormick replaced Graham Buck and picked up the opener caught well at first slip by Jim Hadley. Garry Winney then bowled into the breeze keeping a tight line and with good use of flight picking up the other opener caught at forward point.

The fielding was improving and the runs were slow as the tight bowling and pitch movement made it hard to score. Garry Winney picked up a stumping and a bowled to finish with excellent figures of 3-18 off seven overs. Jim Hadley carrying an injury nevertheless bowled his usual good line and length and was unlucky to have the middle order batsman dropped in the deep, first ball after drinks. A few aggressive shots kept the Lane Cove run rate ticking. Garry James came on from the other end and settled in to a line and length he picked up three wickets. Craig Somers took a nice diving catch at square leg. A magnificent catching effort by Simon Callaghan on the long off café boundary as he fell back AFL style grabbing a beauty but unfortunately with his head over the safety line inside the sightscreen, six instead of a candidate for catch of the year.

Some slapping from some of the lower order Lane Cove batsman pushed their score to 163 after 40 overs probably 15 – 20 more than they should have been.

Clouds gathered threateningly as the tea break was taken but luckily swung around the ground. Craig Somers and Peter Rolls opened and seem to have the measure of the opening bowlers who were bowling their fair share of loose balls. Craig was timing the ball well but finding the fieldsman with many fine shots, a top edge to fine leg saw him leave for 6. Peter continued to pick the right ball to hit and perfectly progressed the score. Brett Favell joined Peter and was given a gift life early but consolidated and played some fine shots. Peter got to his 40* and retired a fine knock. Josh Donohue was unluckily adjudged LBW early. Brett unfortunately got caught on 35. Mick McCormick suffered from the power in the thick edges of the modern bat skyng a simple high catch off an innocuous full toss back to the bowler for 8. Debutante Simon Callaghan had to face the normal Lane Cove opening bowler who was bowling some nice yorkers. He got one to move on Simon taking his castle.

A little bit of trouble with only one bat in the can as Jim Hadley and Captain James set about putting the boat right. Jim played some fine lofted drives to the mid off boundary. Garry James changed bats, got some magic spray on his elbow, rubbed his groin, adjusted his helmet and then played some superb shots through the extra cover area against some good bowling to tick the score along at an excellent rate. Their partnership of over 50 was the match winning partnership as Garry James retired leaving fifteen or so for Jim and the remaining to secure

the final runs. When Jim got bowled for 26 some apprehension entered the camp as the equation got a little tighter and a maiden over in the thirty eighth ensued. In the thirty ninth over, Andrew Dunn hit a couple of good shots to take us to one to win in the final over. On the first ball Graham Buck delighted in hitting the winning run to fine leg.

One of the better wins of the season with good bowling and a good recovery in the batting, hopefully we've spilled all the easy catches for the balance of the season as they will be much more costly in the next two games. Sitting on third on the table has been a very good effort from the team considering the number of broken fingers and crook backs to vital players that have occurred. The *'if only'* Wyong loss is looking very costly as a rough calculation would have seen us on top of the ladder with two rounds (all be it, hard games) to go. Well done to all and particularly thanks to those who filled in this week who contributed so well and thanks for Mick Weaver attending and scoring.

The Team was: - Peter Rolls 41* ret, Craig Somers 6, Brett Favell (w), 35, Josh Donohoe (0), Mick McCormick 8, Simon Callaghan 0, Jim Hadley 26, Garry James (c) 40* Andrew Dunn 4*, Graham Buck 3* and Garry Winney (dnb) .

The Result was: -

Lane Cove White: - 8- 163 (40 overs) (G. Winney 3-18)

Lost to

C.C.N.S.W.: - 6 for 164 (39.1 overs) (P. Rolls 41*ret; G. James 40* ret; B. Favell 35 J. Hadley 26)

By 4 wickets.

FOW: 20 (C Somers) 74 (J Donohoe) 86 (M McCormick) 87 (S Callaghan) 99 (B Favell) 158 (J Hadley)

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 6-0-25-0; A. Dunn 4-0-25-0 ; M. McCormick 6-1-16-1; G. Winney 7-1-18-3; J. Hadley 8-0-32-1 and G. James 9-0-50-3

The Fielding was: - 1 catch to each of J. Hadley, M. McCormick, G. Buck and C. Somers
1 stumping to B. Favell 1

Player Points: - No details given

MASTERS ROUND 10 v ROSEVILLE NAVY AT CAMPERDOWN OVAL, CAMPERDOWN ON SUNDAY MARCH 1, 2015: REPORT BY MICK McCORMICK

No report has been received but from speaking to Mick McCormick, the score was not as one sided as it may appear. With the new rules this season a game is a draw unless 15 overs are bowled in the second innings when it is then decided on average run rate with no discount for wickets lost.

At the time the game was rained off, C.C.N.S.W. needed 20 runs off 14 balls to win-difficult but not impossible.

The Team was (12 players): - Craig Somers 18, Jim Hadley 5, Tom Robertson 1, Brett Favell (w) 2, Mick McCormick (c) 8*, Jonathon Seifman 9*, Josh Donohoe dnb, Mike Pinter dnb, Graham Buck dnb, Garry Winney dnb, Dave Benson dnb and Andrew Dunn dnb

The Result was: -

Roseville Navy: - 8-172 (40 overs)

Drew With

C.C.N.S.W.: -4-45 (12.4 overs)

FOW: 24 (C. Somers); 24 (J Hadley; 25 (T. Robertson) and 29 (B. Favell)

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 9-0-33-1; J. Hadley 7-0-31-2; A. Dunn 6-0-20-1; M. McCormick 6-0-25-1; G. Winney 5-0-39-0 and J. Seifman 5-0-20-1

The Fielding was: - 1 catch to each of G. Buck, J. Donohoe, M. Pinter, T. Robertson, and J. Seifman

Player Points: - No details given

**MASTERS ROUND 11 v EPPING AT CAMPERDOWN OVAL,
CAMPERDOWN ON SUNDAY MARCH 15, 2015:**

No report has been submitted

The Team was: - Craig Somers 20, Josh Donohoe 0, Brett Favell (w) 24, Mick McCormick 1, Scott Wells 23, David Benson 15, Mick Weaver 19, Jim Hadley 17*, Jonathon Seifman 10, Garry James 0, Graham Buck 6, and Andrew Dunn dnb

C.C.N.S.W.: - 10-150 (35.3 overs)

Lost to

Epping: 5-138 ((29.4 overs)

on run rate calculation after the match was shortened by rain.

The Bowling was: - G. Buck 4-0-18-1; J Hadley 5-1-24-0; G. James 7-1-24-2; M. McCormick 4-0-22-0; A. Dunn 4-0-16-1; J. Seifman 2-0-18-0 and S Wells 3.4-1-11-1

FOW: 2 (J. Donohoe) 37 (C. Somers) 45 (M. McCormick) 51 (B. Favell) 81 (S. Wells) 112 (M. Weaver) 115 (D. Benson) 130 (G. James) 130 (J. Seifman) 150 (G. Buck)

The Fielding was: - 2 stumpings to B Favell; 2 catches to S. Wells; 1 catch to J Donohoe

Player Points: - No details given

53)