

SPARTAN CHRONICLE



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One piece of baggage that has followed the Club around since 1965 is a little newsletter published under the banner of the SPARTAN CHRONICLE. Every now and then it pops up to keep members informed and on their toes and this is one of those occasions. If any of you think we are taking a shot at you then you are probably right and if you think we are referring to something you shouldn't have done we plead guilty !!

EDITORIAL

A new members lounge, a solid base of juniors with a strong group of players in the top three grades and coming off last season when five out of the six teams made the finals. It all looks too easy. However, there is still much to be done to consolidate what should be the beginnings of a whole new era for the Club. The members lounge will only develop atmosphere if people attend regularly to have a chat, a quiet drink (or two) and enjoy the company of friends. We are in a developing phase where the playing list is concerned and it is probably two years off being as strong as we need it to be. We need a couple more class players and we urge everyone to listen out for any good players needing a new home. We probably have too many juniors propping up the middle grades but remember that these lads will be experienced players in two years time. We need to give these youngsters every encouragement and to enjoy being a *Spartan*. We hope to celebrate our 85th year by going at least five out of six again.

Star Wars ... Episode VII

A long, long, long, long, long time ago in a hotel far, far, far, far away in Hamilton Hill a group of very, very, very, very, very inebriated cricketers had got to a point – (as so often happens - and still does !) where they believed that every thing they said was of great importance to the Club – even if they sounded like a bunch of Ewoks at a karaoke party.

The year 1965

The topic: a home planet with a decent club house. In the long run only Hans Solo (Lew Read), Chewbacca (Joe Rayner), Laurie Farmer and Yoda (Brian Waterer) even remembered the conversation. But the seed was planted. The Club moved its star from Steven St to Davilak to John Curtin to Preston Point to Gibson Park to Booragoon to Trevor Gribble to John Connell where we landed in 1986. And let me tell you we picked up a lot of space-men on the way !! Most importantly the dream has come true but unfortunately only one the those space heroes remains – but I am sure that those not with us are looking down with great smiles on their faces. Incidentally, Yoda lived to be 900. If Brian Waterer lives that long he will have been President of the Club for 852 years.

A busker was playing outside Freo markets when along came the law. “Have you got a licence?” asked the gendame. “No”, said the busker. “well” said the law “you will have to accompany me”. “sure” said the busker, “what do you want to sing ?!”

** Question – is Dean Prebble the shortest player in Spartan history to score a 50 ? Whether he is or not – a fantastic first up effort by our newest recruit.

