# Tigers - Coffs Harbour Newsletter # 2, 2017



I'm now back in town from initially being in the wilds of Penang, Malaysia for a bit over a week, well would you believe sitting under the shade of a tree by the pool at The Golden Sands, Batu Ferringhi and walking up the road to Penang Hard Rock Café drinking Tiger beer. Yes, a change is as good as a holiday, Oh well I guess it was a holiday.



Having spoken to Craig the bus driver again the Big Bus again so we can once more travel in comfort but we supporters lined up at this stage. I'm sure that will season is in full swing so don't be shy in putting your



is all lined up for the trip to Coffs
have a lack of players and
improve now that the hockey
name down and throwing the first

lazy \$ 100 into the account to ensure your seat on the bus as we plan for it to be bigger and better than ever.

Now for the part that I really like and which I learnt from the master: The common questions once again? Has the hockey season started? Yep, the hockey season has started, so, it must be time to learn the ABC again...

- A. = annoy
- B. = badger
- C. = cajole

I particularly like the ability to "Badger" as it has a nice ring to it and I have a new Badger



In case you forgot what it means to Badger I'll say it one more time:

The A, B, C clock is still ticking so it must be time to **Badger** everyone to get more people on the bus for the trip to Coffs. Here we go:

- A. = annoy
- B. = **badger** Verb (used with object)

To harass or urge persistently; pester; nag. + plus a whole lot of other words if you want me to go on.

As promised in the last newsletter, I have the new venue lined up for lunch on Saturday afternoon and have included a sneak peak from inside looking out to keep you guessing as to the venue but all will be revealed in due course and I'm sure that you will like it as it has food, cold beer etc.



In between, all the excitement of the trip to Coffs will be a few hockey games, accommodation, return bus trip, a couple of breakfasts, a couple of lunches and you will get a very exclusive walkout shirt. Lastly a gift courtesy of the 2016 Putters Club who came back with moneys, almost unheard of from the past experiences.

If you went last year or any time in the previous two & half decades + one you know the drill, i.e. DO NOT

## LOSE YOUR NEWSLETTER, because the following information is important!

This year the weekend is: 27 to 29<sup>th</sup> October 2017

#### We depart: Newcastle Hockey Centre at 10.00 am 27th October 17

#### We return: Around 8.00 pm 29.10.17 to the Hockey Centre

Now back to business, it's that time of year again when you need to dig into your pockets to well, here we are again thinking of the end of season trip to Coffs Harbour and the encounter with the arch enemy from across the border, Commercials Hockey Club.

All this for a **cost** of:



\$450 per person – \$200 deposits would be great but I will take \$100 now to book/order the accommodation, bus and shirts. First in with deposits are on the bus. Don't be late or you might miss out.

Monies can be deposited at:

The Greater Newcastle Building Society

BSB -637000

A/C number – 720797682

Please include your name on the deposit.

**Note:** If you are required to place a name on the account from your bank or financial institution then it is as follows: Rod Schimann



I would like 30 definite starters and I would like to know some names: No later than 28<sup>th</sup> May 17

### **Col Doyle – The Apprentice**

(M) 0422 965 991

Now for a little nostalgia from 10 years ago to finish off: **Newsletter Master** – from **"The Don"** in 2007:



#### Coffs Harbour Newsletter No. 2

Well, here we go again. No sooner than I think I've arranged a beaut excursion when, whack, out of the blue a writ arrives. I don't know how May Gibb executors got wind of our little escapade (obviously <u>someone</u> blabbed), but the upshot is that Bib and Bub did <u>not</u> sleep in the mud in the nud – neverand if I persisted with this scurrilous accusation, we would cop it financially. That didn't faze me one iota; I did the manly thing, I grovelled, mightily. So, it's all sweet!



In lieu, and taking everyone at their word, i.e. you are going, I've arranged for a series of lectures, displays and workshops to keep everyone occupied during our road trip. One of the many subjects to be discussed and analysed will be



a working model of a water purification plant, supplied by Mark 'Smiley' Chappell. The unit only requires a group of us you to wee into a bottle (a litres worth is OK) tip it in one end et voilá, one hour later out she drips, nice clean water! It normally takes more than an hour, but the process has been sped up to allow more demonstrations. It's all eminently drinkable, truly---! Other demos include the Stackman Bros. Diesel Fitters extraordinaire, who will dissemble and reassemble a 6.8 litre turbo charged Mack diesel engine using only a bottle opener, bent spoon and a front door key. The amazing thing is they do it blind (folded that is) unbelievable. Col Doyle will lead a workshop discussing the emotional link between avionics and histrionics. Not to be missed! Stu (Chippy) Toll will give a demonstration of gang nailing and skew nailing of trusses using both left and right-handed hammers.

Evan Skliros (the heir apparent to Jamie Oliver) will demonstrate the art of traditional Greek cooking using only a cigarette lighter, empty can (soft drink of course) and whatever road kill is available. Stomach churning. Greg 'the headmaster' Roach will be giving handy hints on how to terrorise children (small) into submission and obedience without actually belting the beJesus out of them. A must for any parent of 2 - 20 year olds. Jason Toll has volunteered to demonstrate the art of fly-fishing (I know, why would you bother? They're so small, even a hand full is barely a mouthful and they sort of flap, a lot). And, of course, what would a Coffs trip be without an erudite, educational discussion by ranger Vince, who, by the way, and this is not well known, played Ed Devereaux's son in Skippy the Bush Kangaroo. Yes, I know, another bloody 'Smiley', but I digress; the discussion will detail the methods of countering the assaults of pesky plovers and marauding magpies including the various methods of applying ligatures, wound dressings and of course in situ suturing.

All in all, I think I can promise you an informative, educational, didactic and enlightening experience, one that I'm sure, will not only keep you enthralled, but also, increase your general knowledge and make you an absolute teeth grinding, fist

clenching pain in the arse at the pub. It doesn't get any better than this...! Unless, of the services of the inimitable Lindsay Perry, the OIC of all RTA road signs, detours Yep, he's the one who organises those battalions of lollypop people, whose sole aim improve the traffic flow to just help you! But, Lindsay's forte is in fact origami, and prowess, he will fabricate the <u>complete</u> array of road signs. The sheer number in itself is real brain buster is that all facsimiles are done with 2" wide duct tape!! I know, I know,



course, you obtain and road works. in life is to to display his impressive, **but**, the sounds impossible, but

OIC's never lie, so be prepared to be amazed. However, to be involved in this particular escapade, you have to be a \*financial participant (\*means send money **now**), because the money is coming in about as fast as you can pour treacle in the sub arctic tundra on a very, very cold day! Come on fellas, **\$300**; you remember? The important dates



are:

26. 27 and 28 October, that is, Friday 28.10.2007 The time to remember is 10.00 am

'Cos that's the time and the day when we leave for the

26.10.2007. Saturday 27.10.2007 and Sunday at the Hockey Centre on Friday 26.10.2007.

Coffs Harbour, \$300 would be just beaut, but,

a \$100 deposit will go a long way to confirm your intentions. Hint: 1<sup>st</sup> in, best bedded! Catch me at hockey,

Your oratory organiser of opulent occasions.

PS. Little known fact no. 1: the Great Wall of China was of course, built to keep the rabbits **in**. How else are you going to feed 10's of millions of Chinese? Besides, everyone knows rabbits taste just like chicken.