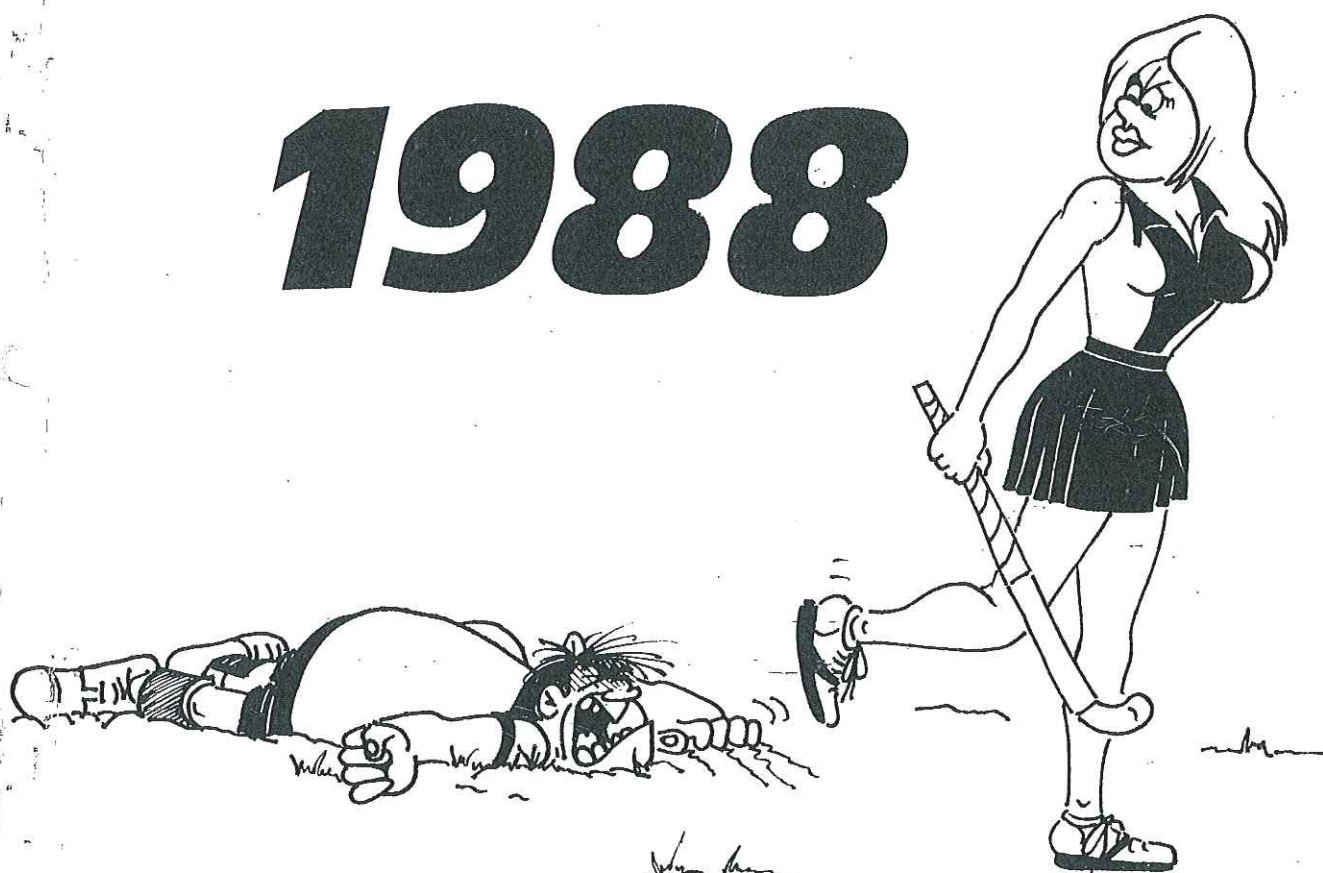




ROCKY HOCKEY YEARBOOK

1988





EDITORS REPORT

Unfortunately, the 1988 season witnessed a sad moment for Rockingham Hockey Club - control of the Yearbook passed, for the first time, from the capable and reliable hands of Geoff Amos, to the unstable ones of myself.

Enough thanks cannot be given to Geoff for his idea of introducing a Yearbook to the club in order to record the memorable (and often not-so-memorable) events of the season just passed. It is a credit to his endeavours that the publication is now eagerly awaited by all at the end of the season.

A number of changes have been required this year in respect to the format of the book. These have been necessitated largely by the expanding size of contributions (reflective no doubt to the recent growth of the club), but generally, an effort has been made to retain the character present in past seasons.

Finally, I must thank all those contributing authors and photographers, without whom the "events" of this season couldn't be reproduced.

Hopefully, this publication will be enjoyed in the same spirit and way that we play our hockey.

Phil Lucas
EDITOR

PRESIDENT'S REPORT 1988

Some have called it the year of the Club Rooms but I would have called it the year of the building.

Before registration day it was decided that the club had to recruit junior members if it was to continue to grow and be strong. So with the help of a group of members we went recruiting, hoping we would at least get an under 15 side. But it was not to be.

Instead we started training with one under 13 team.

Within two weeks numbers had grown to 26 so two teams were then registered with WAHA.

There had also been a steady stream of under 15s and under 17s turning up at training, so they were told if they could get enough players for under 17s we would register a team. Next week they fronted with a full side.

With the formation of our three junior sides, for the men, this has given us a good foundation to build on.

The men themselves have done us proud by holding onto those hard fought for gains up the ladder they won last year.

The women, it is pleasing to see, are also on the move with an extra side in the Coastal Districts Assoc. this year.

It has been a good year for fund raising with all our social events, WAHA raffle and the phone books.

This does not mean we can spend up big or have reductions in fees. Although the Club Room maybe all but completed, with building fees rising as they are, they are going to cost us more than we budgeted for. Even when they are completed, we will only have four walls and a bare floor. Also, with the club growing at the present rate, providing for the future is essential. This means not wasting our hard earned money and savings but doing just that, saving it for future developments.

In closing I would like to thank Bob McDonald for all his help with the under 13s as well as all those others who gave a hand during the year.

Once again thank you all, Committee Members, both Executive and Social for their co-operation and support in the 1988 season.

Laurie Doncon
PRESIDENT

TROPHY WINNERS FOR 1988 SEASON

1C

Fairest and Best
Runner - up
Team Player

Geoff Amos
Michael Tierney
Geoff Amos

2C

Fairest and Best
Runner - up
Team Player

David Elliott
Neil Richards
Bill Ford

Regional South 2B

Fairest and Best
Runner - up
Team Player

Jeroen Ophorst
Emmanuele Minissale
Kim McDonald

Masters

Fairest and Best
Runner - up
Team Player

Ken Heedes
Charlie Ferguson
Bob Wilson

Mandurah Women

Fairest and Best
Runner - up
Team Player

Donna Tierney
Wendy Wales
Belinda Haines

Coastal Districts Rockingham 1

Fairest and Best
Runner - up
Team Player

Julie Winchester
Lorna Shirra
Belinda Haines

Coastal Districts Rockingham 2

Fairest and Best
Runner - up
Team Player

Melinda Ashworth
Rebecca Milroy
Melinda Ashworth

1988 SOCIAL COMMITTEE

The 1988 season has proved challenging for the social club, with funds needed for the new clubrooms. With only a small committee, the amount of money raised through the year has proven the outstanding efforts of those involved. Many thanks go to Donna and Bindy for thier management of the bar at Wednesday Training and their exhaustive efforts throughout the year.

The social club organised many memorable, and a few not so memorable, fund-raising social events, which the incoming committee can learn from for the upcoming season.

One of our greater successes this season was the Telecom Tender. Martin's efficiency of coordinating and organising of the tender showed throughout the day. The rewards of those who participated on the day will be seen in the new clubrooms next year. The club raised approximately \$2150.00 for just a couple of hours work.

The social club committee raised \$1900.00 through the season and \$760.00 from the sale of raffle tickets ending a very financially successful year.

A special thanks to Sam of Safety Bay Liquor Store for all their discount, alcohol and help throughout the year.

I would just like to thank the committee members for all thier hark work and to all the players, friends and families for thier support during the season.

Cheers

AIDAN TANSEY
SOCIAL CLUB PRESIDENT 1988

1C's

We have achieved a realistic objective this season by remaining in 1C's for next year. As a coach it was always my objective to aim higher even though during the season these objectives seemed impossible. I believed, and still believe, that the people who played 1C's had, and have, the ability to bring a premiership to our club in the not to distant future.

Although I was told that some players were too young for 1C's, I stuck to a blend of youth and experience from day one. The team has now played as a team for one year and should take this experience into next season. The one thing we did lack, and it was evident from week to week, was one or two senior players (age and experience), as teams with such players seemed to have and emotional maturity in them, thereby keeping the balance, which, in pressure hockey, is very important.

One pleasing aspect of the season was to watch our defence, and in particular our short corner defence, become stronger each game.

We lacked finishing power this season but, in the last three games the promise of things to come became evident with out young forwards having strength on the ball and, encouraged by their own performance, gaining in confidence. Strength and confidence springs from experience and it is essential that this experience is retained.

It is not easy for a club to support one team but if we are to succeed, it has to happen. The move from the social game, which most of us play, to a grade which you must remember is only a rung on the ladder from 1B's, is a large step. To this end the 1C team can console themselves in the fact that, for the first time an RDHC side has stayed in the 1C grade for more than one season. Each player can take pride that he has been part of that achievement, and hopefully can look forward to better things next year.

Malcolm McFetridge
1C COACH

2C's

After being promoted to 2C's last year, it should have been a season of survival. However after a very shaky start, we discovered that we could hold our own in the grade, and gradually developed into a side which had the potential to beat any side in the competition.

I feel our only downfall was our ability to commit ourselves to the game for the full 70 minutes. this is an ability which comes from within, the want to win.

Anyhow it's been an enjoyable season finishing fifth. I would like to thank Alan Mills for his assistance during the season, also all the players, their wives, and friends.

Best of luck for the off season and see you next year.

Dave Elliott
CAPTAIN



REGIONAL SOUTH 2B TEAM REPORT

The 1988 hockey season has been an excellent year for the RS2B side finishing second place on the league and going straight into the grand final.

After the beginning the season with some fifteen players and having over twenty players line up in the side it is a credit to the dedication and perserverence of the only reminin eleven players who have made it through to the grand final remaining.

Many thanks to Laurie and Mal during the year and the support from all the players. It has been a most memorable and enjoyable season and the side can be assured of better things in 1989.

REGIONAL SOUTH 2 B SQUAD

Graham 'Stampy' Stamp	Goalie
Gary 'Chuckles' Smith	Right Wing
Kim 'Mr Determination' McDonald	Left Wing
Brett 'Dixi' Lee	Left Half Back
Aidan 'Terry' Tansey	Right Inner
Steve 'Ralph' Eaves	Left Inner
Emanuele 'Manny' Minissale	Centre Ford
Larry 'Let Me Play Forward' Lorenz	Right Full Back
Phil 'Let Me HIT Him' Casas	Left Full Back
Jeroen 'Rover' Ophorst	Centre Half
Karl 'Mr Kalhua' Raffaele	Right Half Back

Thanks to all the players who helped during the year. Wayne Hall, Laurie Doncon, Mal McFetridge, Sean Balkin, Ashley Black, Pedar Johannsen, Peter Janczyk, Ian Bray, Ron Capps, Brad Alberti, Scott Walker and Lance Ellis.

AIDAN TANSEY
CAPTAIN/COACH RS2B

MASTERS

The Masters - Marty Kalkman, Joe Vasilas, Charlie Ferguson, Gordon Ford, Ken Heedes, Ken Schorer, Terry Evans, Sid Czabotar, Ian Francis, Harry Herbert, Laurie Doncon, Mal McFetridge, Peter Atwell, Pat Adlum, Trevor West, Alex Selley, Bob Wilson, Lance Ellis.

The Highlights

1. Watching Marty "the Merlin of Hockey Rules" discuss the finer points with umpires on & off the field.
2. Seeing "Just Settle Down Guys" Francis throw a "Wobbly".
3. Seeing the Clubmanship of Pat Adlum who honoured an umpiring commitment even though he hadn't played for weeks - helped on the Telecom drop as well.
4. Watching the growing corporate image projected by the Little Italian Ruck Rover, Ken Heedes.
5. Watching the gentlemen try to drink more after a razz in the newsletter.
6. Winning a few games.
7. Playing strategy of the year - A new position on the field - Fluid.

The Low Lights

1. Laurie playing in uniform without his pipe.
2. Playing the last game of the season "away" at the Kingsway Cowpaddock as 3.30 and the Clubhouse closing when we got back.

The Lowest Point

1. Just missed out on the finals

1989 - New recruits are necessary for the viability and stability of the team. The future though, is looking bright with four being signed by Mal, Hawkeye, by A & Bob Butler.

ANONYMOUS

ROCKINGHAM LADIES (MANDURAH COMP.)

Mandurah Ladies have had a great season this year, ending up in second position.

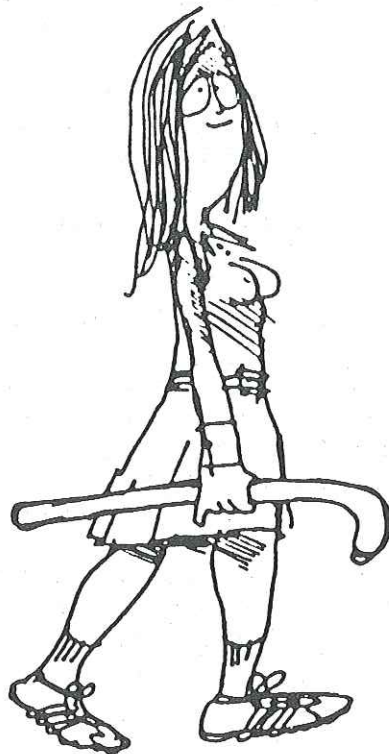
With the absence of a coach all season, the girls disciplined themselves, both at the game and in training, and can be very proud of themselves. We had some excellent games throughout the year, defeating all teams at some stage.

A special "pat on the back" must go to Bindi Haines for donning the pads when we needed her, "Thanks" Bindi, you were great, even when you picked the ball and threw it away!

We had a lot of our "oldies" come back this year in Rhonda Ford, Pearl Warner, Joy Klink, Wendy Wales, Tracey Ranford (nee Gray), Robyn Palermo, Donna Tierney, Belinda Haines and Kelley Robinson. All these, mixed with our new faces, Debbie Irwin, Terri Fuller, Sandra Tonkin and Rhonda Kirk, made it a great team in which to play.

Thanks for a terrific season "Ladies", see you next year (no babies please).

Wendy Wales
CAPTAIN



ROCKINGHAM 2 LADIES (COASTAL DISTRICTS COMP)

1988 HAS BEEN A YEAR OF MIXED FORTUNES FOR Rockingham 2, with some very impressive wins and some not so impressive losses, the latter occurring more frequently. It is not to be concluded however, that Rockingham 2 lack talent. We are a multi-talented team of players who, due to a lack of hard training, were not able to top the ladder. This did not mean, however, that we didn't have fun. If not successful the year was enjoyable, that is most of it.

The following is a dedication to the wonderful players who make up this skilled team.

Driana - We'll have those 10 goals you promised us all season next year (in every game).

Dawn - Keep up the good work mate!!

Helen - Well you finally got those goals. How about a few more next year (It helps if you stay on the field).

Melinda - Our champion fullback who keeps the other teams on their toes. Good on you Cudda!

Trina -- Take it easy kid or next year you'll be log chopping.

Louise - A star in the making. Remember to hold that tongue and use two hands.

Rebecca - The bully of the team who prefers to go through the players than around them. Well done Rebecca!

Cathy - It helps to keep your eyes on the ball rather than on a particular pair of legs next door. OK Cathy?

Rachel - That'll teach you to talk so much. We'd sooner have you on the field than in hospital.

Melissa)

) Our Clayton's players. Thanks girls.

Cassandra -)

Judy -)

) Better late than never. Thanks a lot to both of you.

Fiona -)

Sarah - Our filler-in-er and part-time cheer squad and coach.
Keep those vocal chords in action Sarah (I know that
won't be too hard for you).

Allen - Thanks to a wonderful coach who tried to help a lost cause.

Our special thanks to Mrs Ashworth and Mrs Milroy who kept our gear dry and cheered us on, even if it did cause trouble and times. Thanks a lot to everyone, especially the team.

Sue Ashworth
CAPTAIN

CHAMPAGNE BREAKFAST, Lunch, Tea

The Champagne breakfast was our first major event of the year, and even early in the day it was obvious that no-one knew what time breakfast was supposed to be.

It could be said that the day was a true 1:2 ratio. For every one step towards the good old barby 2 drinks were needed to maintain a suitable level of sustenance. Needless to say that when the barby did finally get a visit, some true cullinary expertise and style was displayed. Mr Ken Heedes rates a special mention with some vatiations on egg turning that until then were only a figment of the imagination. It also could be said that some of the ladies had been taught to handle a sausage or two.

Our illustrious hostess also rates a mention, although names are to be kept out of this, her notable taste for champagne lead to some somewhat haizy moments toward the encroaching evening. By the way if you weren't there this year it was a Donna and Mike Tierney's residence. A residence they moved out of shortly after the event. (this says something of the neibours reaction to our frivolities).

Toward the end of the breakfast, approximately 3.30pm, the hardened hangers on retired to the carport for the first and only ping pong championships.

Overall a good time was had and much needed revenue was raised for our ailing bank account.

An important lesson was learnt though. If you ever had a party for Rocky Hockey either have lots of grog or don't throw a party.



ROCK-N-ROLL NIGHT (or was it the ANIMALS NIGHT)

Gone are the days of "hall functions" and "theme nights" and the Rock-n-Roll night was certainly a fine example of this. It suddenly became apparent (and at the last minute, as is the usual case with any committee) that this was not going to work; so much so that the theme was changed from an "ANIMALS NIGHT" to "ROCK-N-ROLL" night in a desperate attempt to save our hides. Needless to say the affect was minimal and attendance was down to what was hoped for.

Nevertheless, to all who dressed for the occasion, a good time was had and not a sole went home with "pennies in pocket" thanks to the motivation of MC, Mal McFetridge.

To the "sucker" who helped double our money on the Johnny Walker Red donated for auction. Thank you for your gullibility and to the U/17 who helped me make sure someone did, well done and paid in full.

To the ladies appropriately embarrassed by winning the "boobie" prizes, in the words of your male companions, "SIZE IS IRRELEVANT".

To the eager competitors in the Rock-N-Roll dance competition, thank you for making Martin and myself look so good. Martin went all out in re-living history. He even wore the same trousers his mother bought him when he was ten years old!! We hope you didn't suffer too much damage from the firm fit of your attire. Also good to see your voice has return to normal pitch.

Alcohol flowed easily over the bar and continued to do so until an announcement was made, "CLEAN-UP TIME", saw sudden exits and sobering faces pleading, "PAST MY BEDTIME".

Fortunately for some, no incriminating photos were taken and fortunately for the social committee, a small profit was made to save the day.



BUNBURY (First Comers Point of View)

Well, the long awaited weekend finally came. The much spoken off, the most looked forward to and the very popular Bunbury extravaganza. As I waited anxiously to arrive at the one and only "Chateau Le Mer", I pondered on this awesome event and hoped that I was well equipped with fortitude of mind and body for the days to follow.

Immediate initiation as I stepped out of the car! Loud boisterous welcomes and a rush of enthusiastic, already partially paralytic, helpers to unload the car. Someone in the drove of helpers misplaced my UGGIES on the roof of the Chateau. I was later to learn that this was insignificant to what was in store.

Then came the rude introduction to the "PARTY ROOM"!! This is a room belonging to those "singlies" who don't plan on doing much in the way of sleep for the night, so offer their abode to the homeless and destitute who immediately take refuge around card tables, high volumed "ghetto-blasters", or just standing around "their men", that is, if their men are still standing. Attention to cleanliness and hygiene in this room is cut down to a minimum so that maximum time is spent partying, drinking and general harassing, and so that no one would feel to badly about "throwing up" in a corner somewhere - the mess is sure to be missed!!



It became immediately apparent that this was going to be the general trend for the next 48 hours and if I didn't throw back a few quick SCOTCHES soon, I would be completely alienated and ostracised at breaking these obviously very strong and steadfast Bunbury Friday Night traditions. So, in order to dull some sense or proportion and morality, I did just that and then things seemed more clear to

me. I joined in on a card table and pretended to know what I was doing and quite successfully too.

The morning after held no great changes to routine and for those who dared to face the morning light, made valiant attempts to join the more or less enthusiastic on the hockey field. In bazaar games of position changes, uniforms, plays and against opposition who managed to look in worse "nick", it was

obvious to any first-comer that these hockey games merely served to fill in time until Saturday night rolled on. An ORGANISER'S NIGHTMARE you might say and so it was. An institute that is suffering a slow and arduous death with regard to "SERIOUS COMPETITION"!!!!???

There were some that didn't even bother to sober up and probably figured that it was safer to remain toxic rather than suffer the pangs of the "morning after the night before". Needless to say they had a head start on the others in preparation for a repeat performance on Saturday night; an attempt at a

semi-formal dinner at some poor, unsuspecting restaurant; the dinner soon deteriorated to the level of conduct expected at Bunbury. Saturday night came and went and so rolled on Sunday! Sunday, a day of retribution for the Chateau, dart games, pool competitions and tired, anxious women waiting for the "LETS GO HOME!"

As a "quiet observer", Bunbury brought to light some notable characters:



The Neanderthal Man - this is a man who invariably has come on his own and demonstrates a need that is very basic and primitive. He is rarely seen sober and most certainly at the centre of some sort of upset or dispute. In fact, is quite often the cause of it! The most common sub-genus of this species is known as Petermus Molnaramus. He easily recognised in a crowd, stumbling and groping his way through "blood shot" eyes.

The Desperado - this pathetic little creature is more tolerated than he is popular. Desperate for the attentions of the "BOYS"; he often is noted to shamelessly tell tales of grandiose events and happenings afflicted on him. He tells of stories of "little green men in blue jocks" beating the living hell out of him while he was taking a shower!!!! A deluded little man who invariably some unbelievable disaster will occur.

The Mystic - an illusive little individual who quietly retreats at the end of the evening and over who there is much speculation and hearsay the morning after. He has a low tolerance for alcohol and an inefficient digestive tract. You know when he's around, in fact, you even know what he's eaten in the last 24 hours, by the little messages he leaves here and there (one such message was left on someone's bed this year). A shy little chap in his absence, but if you followed his glowing trail carefully, he may be tracked down easily. A common species seen at Bunbury, in various disguises.

So the list goes on, but as the journey home takes us to our last and final stop, Lake Clifton, the metamorphosis begins to reverse and all begin to become as close to normal as they are ever going to get.

But as any tradition lives on, so will the BUNBURY INSTITUTION - at least for another year anyhow. To all first-comers, it is an experience all self-respecting ROCKY HOCKEY member should have once so that they only have themselves to blame for attending again.



CAR RALLY

Having managed to successfully navigate ourselves to Rockingham's Oval for the commencement of the rally (although it's rumoured Sean Balkin got lost on the way to the ground and turned up at the destination, claiming "he couldn't make the start of the rally"), Sid Czabotar eagerly invited participants to attempt his course.

Upon receipt of the (alleged) clues, for that's how Sid liked to describe them - it was time to commence. One certain competitor, so confident of victory, threw away her keys to the car behind her, professing them as superfluous, and an ability to complete the course, and win, without them.

After being persuaded to join us mere mortals, the last of the field had begun in earnest.

The first clue (turn left at Superman Street) managed to confuse an already inebriated Aiden Tansey, and after this the remainder of the competitors proceeded to get confused. For the next hour or so, familiar cars were seen darting around between Rockingham and Serpentine. There was an unconfirmed sighting of Bryan Taylor in Albany, but as he hasn't been seen since the start of the Rally, this cannot be substantiated.

Eventually, most of us managed to find ourselves at our destination - (What was the name of that place again???). It was so difficult find though that Mike Tierney still got lost although he already knew the exact destination. Stragglers proceeded to arrive for the next hour or so.

Once assembled, and after the usual "I knew it all" advice, such as "you should have turned left at the Hume Highway not right", the results were published. The outsider Bob Wilson (15-1 on the book) winning, though congratulations should go to a certain unnamed competitor, who excelled by covering the 64km course in an amazing 140km, a truly exceptional achievement, and another who, it is said didn't cheat, but had a close familiarity with the area, covering it in 62km.

After an enjoyable barbeque, the decision to return home was made. Thankfully the invitation of Sid Czabotar to guide us, was politely declined, and we managed to return home that night.

Thanks must go to Sid for designing a truly "interesting" course (though many a person has yet to work out all of the answers) that was enjoyed by all those fortunate enough to arrive at the destination.

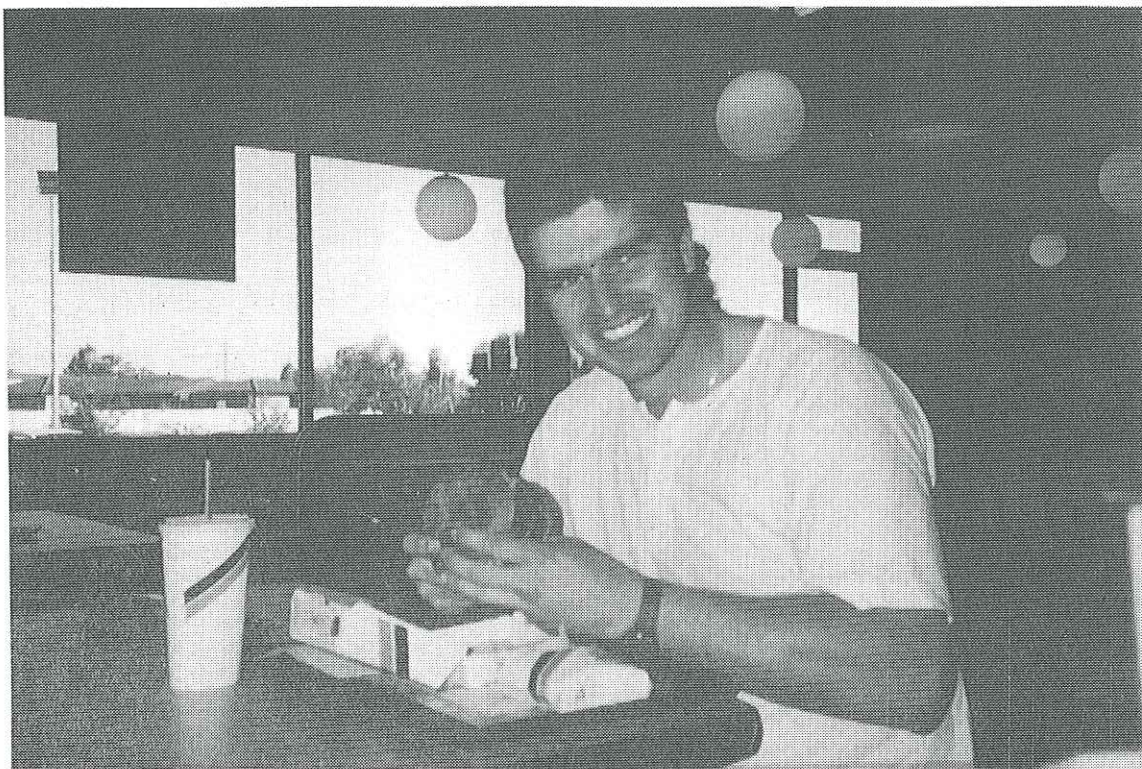
(Ed Note - for the photos of the day see Sid, who has a series of clues to help you find their eventual destination!!)

NOTABLE COMMENTS AND EVENTS OF SEASON 1988.

1. Robbie Taylor being sent-off during a pre-season practice game by a woman (equalities one thing Robert, but really?).
2. Save of the Year : Bindi Haines (But Bindi, you're not allowed to throw the ball away!!).
3. Masters winning their first game in club history - 30/4/88.
4. Martin Barnett being sent off for issuing a profanity against Perth (or was it the umpire?).
5. Aiden Tansey came out of the closet, and owned up to his true name - Terrance Tansey.
6. Michael Tierney being sent off for calling the umpire a "sad unit".
7. Graham "No Bollocks" Stamp, saving a goal with the very essentials of life.
8. Molly at Bunbury - need we say more!



9. Cleanest player of the Year : Paul Youlden (the only one told to "take a shower" by the umpire).



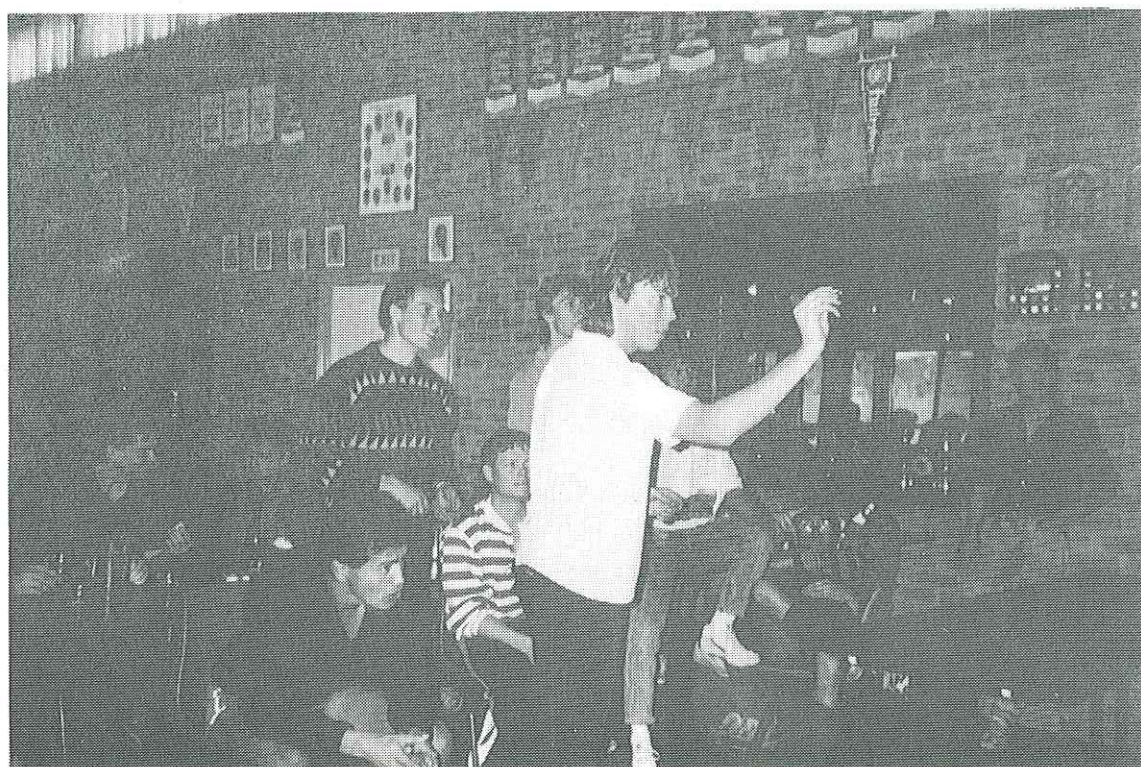
10. Dean Lings sent off against Guildford for giving the umpire advice on the timing of his plans to reproduce.

11. Michael Tierney in disagreement with the umpire over whether he should be sent off. Mike thought he should, and sent himself off - a true sportsman.

12. Graham Stamp, Dean Lings and Wayne Hall : dedication personified: training until 4am one Thursday morning.

13. Greg Gelfi being chased a ferocious carnivorous chicken while trying to deliver a telephone book.

14. The clubrooms actually starting to be built.



STATISTICS FOR 1988 SEASON -- Men

1C

G Amos	20
M Tierney	19
G Gelfi	10
M Cameron	7
B Taylor	6
R Taylor	6
M Barnett	5
M Allen	5
P Lucas	3
P Youlden	3

Reg Sth 2B

J Ophorst	20
E Minnisale	16
K McDonald	10
S Eaves	9
P Casas	8
W Hall	6
B Lee	6
L Lourenzs	5
A Tansey	4
G Smith	4
K Raffaele	4
B Alberti	4
I Bray	3
P Johanssen	3
S Walker	1
S Balkin	1

2C

D Elliot	24	1
N Richards	16	1
A Mills	11	3
C Cooke	9	5
S Walker	9	
P Lucas	7	4
P Molnar	6	
S Balkin	5	3
D Lings	3	1
A Swan	3	1
M Barnett	1	
P Youlden	1	
C Reynolds	1	1
S Thomas		2
G Hawkins		1
I Bray		1

Masters

K Heedes	14	
C Ferguson	14	
T Evans	9	3
L Ellis	6	6
S Czabotar	6	
I Francis	5	2
M Kalkman	5	
L Doncon	4	
J Vasilasuskas	3	
T West	3	
K Schorer	3	



STATISTICS FOR 1988 SEASON - Women

Mandurah Women

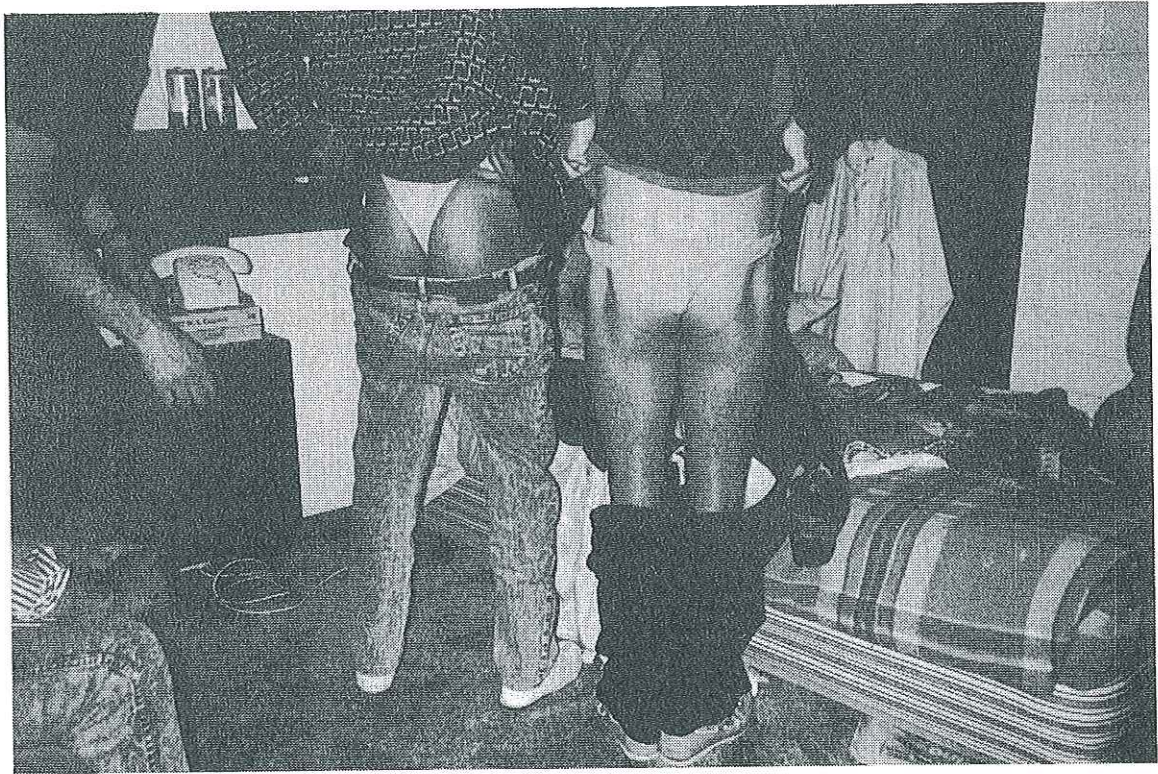
D Tierney	24	2
W Wales	17	10
K Robinson	13	5
B Haines	8	1
T Fuller	5	4
R Ford	3	
R Palermo	1	3
J Klink	1	
S Tonkin		4

Coastal Women R2

M Ashworth	24	0
R Milroy	17	3
C Doust	11	1
H Bean	10	4
S Ashworth	9	16
R Thomas	9	
D Lucas	7	
D Allen	6	
C Gearney	5	
M Incerpi	1	1
T Ashworth	1	3
L Martin		1

Coastal Women R1

J Winchester	27	22
L Shirra	17	40
P Sherrell	17	
A Tofts	14	11
J Payne	13	
R D'Lugi	12	6
J Roberts	4	
M Coles	4	4
R Guy	3	6
K Birks	3	3
V Cardy	2	5
J Johns	2	
L Jones	1	



The End(s)

1988...

