



monbulkrsl.org.au/dave-on-deck

Issue 6, 2015

**LEADERS PICK FOUR!!**

**NONE PICK NINE!**

**DARREN AND DENNO PICK SEVEN!**

**DARREN TO UNDERGO DRUG**

**TEST!**

First	36	COL
	36	DARKY
Second	35	GILBERT
	35	GRANT
	35	MAT M
Third	34	ANDY S
	34	DAN P
	34	MAREE
	34	MAT S
	34	MICK H
	34	TED
Fourth	33	AMBER
	33	ARTIE
	33	DAVE
	33	DUANE
	33	MARK
Fifth	32	CASE
	32	JILL
Sixth	31	TRACEY
Seventh	30	DALE
	30	DARREN
	30	DON
	30	EILLEN
	30	KAZ
	30	MICK B
Eighth	29	PETE F
	29	PHIL
	29	RON M
	29	RON R
	29	SPARKI
	29	STEVE
Ninth	28	WORM
	28	BRYAN
	28	DANNY
	28	MORGS
	28	NICK
Tenth	28	SCOTT
	27	GYRO
	27	IRENE
	27	RAYLEEN
	27	VINNIE



**ANOTHER LOW SCORER!**

Just when things start to pick up round 6 threw in a few curly ones and tipsters struggled. The only ones to show any astuteness were Darren and Denno, getting 7 each. Denno I can understand, but Darren top scoring requires further investigating, we have booked him into the Ben Cousins Institute for a thorough drug examination, results next week.

The nearest to Darren and Denno were 10 tipsters who picked 5 correct which means 29 tipsters scored 4 or less, giving us an average this week of 4.2, pretty dismal dudes, let's pick up our game? Hmmm?

**KO IS OVER!**

Well we finally did it. It took 6 rounds but we have KO'd ourselves! With "Knuckles" Frazer and Mick Baldwin both picking losers, Pete went Hawks to beat GWS and Mick picked Doggies to beat the Saints, what were they thinking! Anyhoo, what this means is the original 15 tipsters from the comp get a lucky chance to pay \$10 and go in the second comp with the prize money carrying over, so if all 15 choose to re-enter we will have a massive \$300 up for grabs, not to be sneezed at!

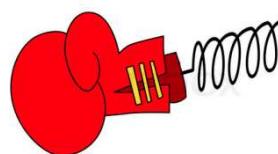


Photo: The hanky Mick and Knuckles shared to dab at their tears.....

**STRANGE HAPPENINGS AT MONBULK FOOTBALL GROUND**

If you missed last Saturdays game at home against Woori you missed a beauty! Woori led from the get go, eventually leading by 20 points at three quarter time. Monbulk, kicking with a stiff breeze up the hill, had to rally if they wanted to register a win. After some great footy Monbulk finally led by 2 points and it looked like they had their win, with everyone waiting for **Ronnie Rhodes** (see interview) to blow the siren. But Woori wasn't finished and cleared from the centre and banged one through to regain the lead, with everyone hoping bloody **Ronnie Rhodes** *won't* blow the siren. This is where the strange bit kicked in. The ball was bounced back in the centre, the Woori rover got the ball and thumped it straight into the forward line for a mark, but he had kicked it the wrong way! Monbulk kicked a goal, regained the lead, then cleared, marked about 70 meters out, went back for a kick and as the ball was sailing through the air the siren went, the goal was kicked, and Monbulk won by 9 points. A ripper game.

**TIPSTERS INTERVIEW**



The interview is with a man talked about all week at any local bar and haunt. He is the time keeper for the seniors at Monbulk Footy Club, one of the many volunteers who assist our team. Also a stalwart in our footy tipping, though I suspect he only goes in it to annoy the crap out of me! Lousy tipster though.

**D on D:** Gooday Ron, thanks for taking the time

**RON:** No worries Dave.

**D on D:** I bet your ears were burning last Saturday arvo?

**RON:** I reckon, a bit of a nail biter.

**D on D:** As you are assisted by the opposition time keeper, you didn't come to blows did you?

**RON:** No, of course not, no fighting, maybe a bit of wrestling, but no fighting.

**D on D:** Wrestling?

**RON:** Towards the end there I had him in a head lock Mario Milano would be proud of.

**D on D:** You don't look like a golden greek, more like a golden geek! Anyway, why the head lock?

**RON:** So he wouldn't press the bloody siren, arsehole!

**D on D:** Sorry Ron, couldn't resist. Is that in the spirit of the game?

**RON:** It is when we are losing!

**D on D:** Not going too well in the tipping as usual.

**RON:**Get stuffed! You are only 4 in front of me!

**D on D:** (4 with a bullet) I suppose so. I hear you are trying to crack on to the lollypop lady at the Kallista crossing.

**RON:** Yeah, I was until I realised it was bloody Jill!

**D on D:** Good luck there, let me know how you get on. What about your Saints this week, you would of got that tip right.

**RON:** I went the doggies.

**D on D:** Sorry Ron can you speak up please?

**RON:** I went the bloody doggies alright?

**D on D:** Not Robinson Crusoe there mate. But I thought only you and Darren picked the Saints each week.

**RON:** How many did Darren get?

**D on D:** Seven.

**RON:** Oh, crap, I feel sick.

**D on D:** Thanks for your time Ron.

**RON:** Ok mate, no probs.