

To all those people who've been wondering why there's been no sandpit for sometime, get stuffed. I'm an only child and I do what I want, plus I couldn't think of anything to write about.

It's interesting to note who still wears the leisure shirt. If we were to wear them en masse for a night out we'd look like we were in Italy during the 1920's or Germany in the 30's (when fascism dominated those countries). Obviously Steve Warner and Kirk Rimmer and a few others need to ask someone what I mean by that or better still ask our resident history teacher to be Tom Groth and he can look up the answers in the back of one of his text books and let you know.

I would appreciate feedback on the shirt issue so we can monitor what players belong to what shirt faction. The shirt issue will be debated at the Christmas Party Bingo Trivia Humour Night at Paddo RSL on Dec 23rd. This event coincides with the last round of the year and failure to attend will mean the disbanding of the current social committee and a handing over the reigns to a committee led by Owen Ridge.

Toss winning is becoming a problem. We lost all five against Nth Districts, which meant every grade was in the field on the hottest day in the world. You'd think with so many tossers in the club winning the toss should not be a problem.

Congratulations to Waitara oval for bringing back the sunnyboy. I purchased one, at their canteen, which by the way has a nice array of salad sandwiches served by friendly people, although the pies were too hot and should come with Aloe Vera. When the gravy spilt onto my hand I needed a balm to stop scarring from the severe gravy burns. Anyway, after the Great Man ie me, bought a sunnyboy, and there was a run on them, it sparked a lively and enjoyable discussion amongst second grade ie when they first had a sunny boy, what they paid for their first sunnyboy, and the names for the different flavours. It's moments like these I will treasure for the rest of my life.

I might ad the afternoon tea at Waitara was above average and made an otherwise aresehole of a day for the club quite enjoyable for a shallow person like me.

Not very much Kirk Rimmer news. At a 3rd grade match, while Kirk was batting for his player of year the points, there was a brief discussion about our favourite Kirk sayings. The best one, apart from everyone's favourite, "ow ya goin" was "sugarbabes, greatest band in the world". Of course after his 52 not out for seconds against Balmain he was spotted at Taylor's square

around 11 getting an early edition so he could have that clipping in his wallet for the Sunday.

There's been a request for a club golf day. The idea has been noted and gazetted for late Jan.

No new interest from anyone about the East's band for presentation night, apart from Kirk Rimmer on recorder, Ron Rimmer doing a Robbie Williams song and of course the worlds most enthusiastic man Gebs who wants to sing an AC DC song.

Interesting to note what players were attracted to the house fire near Waverley oval a few weeks back. The police found a pot plantation inside so in the afternoon we had Sydney's biggest bong just up the road and a southerly blowing. No wonder first grade took the gas and Bruce was more talkative than normal.

A lot of interest regards the gift ON DEC 9TH. Many names are flying about as candidates on the forum. It was noted that the second grade slips cordon against Balmain would have to be a relay chance with Sutho, Muzzy, Nick Leyden and our clubs best silly mid off Kirk Rimmer, or the squid Adam Ezekiel bringing us home with his unique running style.

Let's not discount the running of a club stalwart's gift either. As a curtain raiser wouldn't you love to see Howard and Lorraine Warner, Almande and Jenny, myself, Mick O Connell, Horse, Bobby Wilson Graham Quinn, Mosh, Chook, even Owen and Bruce in a handicap style event. Big facial expressions and little strides would be the order of the day. There could be prizes for the first nose hemorrhage after the event and there's nothing like a trip in and ambulance. For 135 bucks you get talked to, touched and laughed at, although the beds are a little thin, especially for those of us over 90k

Tony Squires, Mikey Robins and myself have been training with Mick Haddin for 13 weeks. At the beginning of the regime we had a fitness assessment so we could ascertain which of us had made the most progress. The initial standings were Tony first, me second and Mikey third. Well this is when champions emerge because there was one clear winner and of course that was me. The good news is I've taken 2 cm of my gut and put two on my arse. I haven't had an arse for 20 years. The great news for mikey is he's lost 52 kilos and he can now see his penis for the first

time in 35 years. Apparently his penis is going to take an AVO out against him.

One of the greatest moments of my life was when I ran across Nth Wollongong beach naked pretending to be an aeroplane , one arm outstretched the other operating the propeller. The only bummer was I went to collect my money for winning and the guys who bet me had pissed off and taken my clothes. Nevertheless the feeling of being nude in a public place can't be beaten. If you want your subs paid all you have to do is run naked around Waverley oval during a first or second grade game. Believe me you've never lived until you hear that little cheer you get when you pull your pants down in public.

Got a question for the sandman??? Want Sandy to write about something? Feedback on anything Sandman has written? Click [here](#) and we will get him to answer all your indepth questions