

Vale Cliff Corcoran

By Colin Upfill

I was honoured when Jackie asked me to speak of Cliff on behalf of the Cheltenham Baseball Club, and I know there is a large group of Club members who have enjoyed Cliff's gentle wit, his eagerness to assist in all the facets on and off the field, *however* for me and I'm sure for all of us in the team, Cliff above all, epitomised the 5th's.

His energy and enthusiasm, his love of the game, his camaraderie, and win or lose, the evenness of his temperament.

We were made aware (after the Blackburn game) that Cliff was appearing on the unavailable list from the chairman of selectors, and, (after some thoughtful drinking) we agreed this to be true, he is unavailable, however what is also true is that he *should* be there, on the list, for his spirit still runs through our team.

So when we talk of 'Ten Beers' it is the remembrance of mates, it is from the heart.

My years in team sport have taught me at least one thing, ... that true character will be revealed. Cliff Corcoran proved to be a man of integrity, high ideals, humour and compassion. He was also the loving and proud father of his sons Tyler and Clark, in his last game, against Upwey, he was glowing when Clark got the hit to start a rally which won the game and ensured the team a finals berth.

It is the sum of these attributes, and Cliff's celebration of small victories, which brought to my mind a treasured note from a friend long, long ago, she wrote:

'And in the sweetness of friendship
let there be laughter, and sharing of pleasure.
For in the dew of little things
the heart finds its morning and is refreshed.'

Take care my friend
Love and peace to you always.