

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB

DRIBBLING BALLS

INTERVARSITY 1980

Here it is literature lovers - the tales they said couldn't be told, the lies they said couldn't be concocted - the behind the scenes goings on that make Watergate look like a scandal. Yes it's I.V. '80 (subtitled: Cheap Wine and a Three Day Grope!) It should be noted that all characters portrayed in this report are fictitious and any resemblance to any person living or dead is one helluva coincidence.

SUNDAY : We moved into I.V. village - also known as the Motel Waverley - then went off to Monash for a few welcome drinks, where some more moving in was noticed. Adelaide men led the way, but would they become permanent fixtures or just fly by nights (flies by night?) - stay tuned - more will be revealed later. Not much else went on as the traditional quiet Sunday night evolved, except for the also traditional Captain Calder precision drive pizza hunt - incorporating a couple of anti-clockwise roundabouts, wrong way travel up a one way street and a nice scenic trip across the Waverley City Council lawns. One more notable performance came from Janne MacGowan who took an Adelaide lad back to her place in Carlton to look for her desert boots. They must have been hard to find, judging by the time she returned next morning. And now, a new Dribbling Balls feature - the I.V. Comprehension Quiz - designed to find out how much you found out at I.V. Q1. What is black, shrivelled and smells of ginger?

MONDAY: The week's basketballing activities began with team meetings for both sides at the motel. The men's team meeting was an unqualified success, with the unveiling of the team poster, a suspect looking rural back scuttling a sheep

Q2. Who was the rural?

I don't know how the women's meeting went but I did hear that knife throwing practice was cancelled for the morning.

We assembled at Monash for the first game and were surprised to hear Janne declare that she not only picked up her desert boots but picked up a feller as well.

Q3. When J.C. told Robyn Anderson that he'd "give her one after the game", to what was he referring?

Women vs. Sydney

We jumped to an early lead, mainly because Sydney missed six layups on fast breaks due to our non-existent control and defence. Our firepower in offence and some strong rebounding by Robyn enabled us to lead for the entire first half despite our continuing slack defence. Barb, Robyn and Puddin' had 4 points each to half time but the undoubted highlight was Judys' long basket towards the end of the half.

With the half time score at 18-10 we finally got desperate on the court, and after a game of rebounding volleyball in our first offensive attempts, where a run of 12 shots was finally stopped by a three second call we completely dominated the game from there on in. Barb did well at both ends of the court and an even spread of scoring saw us win easily 44-16.

Men vs. Sydney

We were expecting to win this one comfortably but were still determined not to take the game lightly. This was just as well, because Sydney had a

strong, tall squad and the first half was close all the way. Jane Graeme did a great job on the man mountain centre from Sydney in defence and hit 6 big points in offence. Les did well on the boards and Paul Burkes' bomb from the side with 2 seconds left in the half put us 21-17 up at the change. In the second half our defence improved and we got our running game and control together, thanks largely to good work by Hendry and Drew, with Les and Jane carrying on their great first half work. We opened up a 10 point lead and maintained it for the half bootied along by some typical Skippy baskets. The final score was 45-30. Skippy 11, Jane 8, Henry 7, Les 6, Clarkie 5, Drew 4, Paul B. 2.

Women vs. Wollongong

It was looking good as we started strongly against old rivals Wollongong but our 6-0 lead vanished quickly as the tight zone defence cut our tall players out of the game. Only Jean managed a couple of baskets as our long bombers failed to find the target and we trailed 9-15 at half time. The second half was a different story after the first few minutes. Trailing by a long way Helen Fisher suddenly cut loose with three baskets while Jean and Puddin' also dobbed a couple as we staged a great comeback. With three minutes to play we were level at 29 all. Unfortunately we were pressured out of the ball a few times and this cost us the game as the Gong Showed us how to convert the opportunities. Jean, Helen 8, Barb 3, Bernie 4, Ann, Sue, Judy, Marg 2.

Men vs. A.N.U.

Although we recognised this as a danger game we still fell for the old three card trick as ANU laughed their way to an early lead. Our defence was fair to abominable with the possible exceptions of Les and Jane Graeme. A change to the zone press snapped us out of our apathy and gave us a slender lead at half time. Things improved in the second half with Clarkie and Captain Comeback adding some life to proceedings. The situation was still tight when we resorted to the press again and some strong work by Henry, who had played well up til now, and Davo, who had faked a crook ankle in the morning game to be fresh for this one, saw us break open the game and hang on for a 53-43 winning score. Skippy 18, Drew 10, SBG, Jane 8, Henry 4, Clarkie 3, Davo 2.

Monday evening's celebrations started sedately enough with a seemingly innocent trip for some Chinese take-aways for dinner. We had a small communication problem there, actually it was more a "clash of cultures" as Andrew Monnas tried to order a sweet and sour souvlaki or something. Anyway, that was all sorted out - but this was not to be the last that was heard of this food - a considerable amount was to be brought up (not in conversation, either) later on in the evening.

Q4. Who was responsible for playing the whale and when was his last notable effort previous to this?

At Monash it was a boat race night, amongst other things. Unfortunately, it was not a successful night for our boat racing teams, amongst other things. The womens team of Woody, Mary Bourke, Jean and Jan Langdon were defeated by Tasmania in the quarter finals after beating Wollongong in their heat (i.e. preliminary round). Tassie were eventual winners. We would have won except Jean was so keen she drank her beer glass and all so she couldn't put it back on the table. The men's team had a bye in the first round and then J.C., Haggis, Mal and Henry faced UNE in the quarter-final. They lost, but only when UNE forgot to tip the table over on them after winning. A disappointing effort indeed. Some prestige was regained later on when Mal easily won the invitation jug scull only to be disqualified by some mental defective masquerading as a judge for something like exceeding the speed limit.

The rest of the evening was spent in usual I.V. type pursuits - there was also lots of dancing and drinking. It was interesting to see Janne develop an interest in marine life as she and Dave Martin from Adelaide spent quite some time staring into the fish tank together. Actually her aquatic involvements didn't end there either. She learnt to water ski (!) during the night, too.

Q5. Who taught her to water ski and what Uni was he from?

As an added entertainment we had exhibition beer and wine throwing (from glasses and jugs), courtesy of Trevor and Andrew Mounas who were both totally Adrian Quist. Marg Jarvie our resident grog thrower (not necessarily from glasses and jugs) was also involved while trying to evade the amorous advances of a Tassie gentleman.

Q6. On what night at which I.V. was Marg's last hurling performance?

While all this was going on, Jenny was leading the heavy breathing set with an un-named Adelaide bloke (un-named because I couldn't see his face under there). Anyway, all this fun and frivolity ended soon enough and we returned to I.V. village only to see and hear more mind boggling efforts. Jean was spotted in the courtyard with a mystery man before disappearing into the night.

Q7. What were they doing when they fell out of bed later that evening?

Of course these two weren't the only ones to hit the deck that night.

Janne also had an untimely crash, courtesy of Jenny and a person who shall remain almost nameless.

Q8. Who remembers Warrnambool?

To conclude the evenings activities, I hear the motel complained about the state of the sheets in room 13.

Q9. Did this have anything to do with Davo, Andrea and the rest of the LaTrobe assault squad?

TUESDAY: Men vs. W.A.

The early game turned out to be an easy romp for the team as W.A. showed us they had very little talent. We started very quickly and frequent subs enabled us to keep the pace on. Andrew Mounas was in sensational form as he hit a couple of three point plays as soon as he stepped on the court, and finished the half with 9 points as we led 31-7.

The second half brought more of the same with Clarkie leading the way with a couple of miracle baskets and Trevor and Paul Burke providing most of the hustle down the court. The final result was a 64-23 victory.

Jane 12, Clarkie, Andrew M 9, SBG, Roy 8, Skipppy, Paul, Henry 4, Les, Trevor, Davo 2.

Women vs. MacQuarie

This wasn't an easy game but our skill and strength enabled us to hold a comfortable lead for the whole first half. Robyn hit 7 points in the half and along with Barb controlled the boards at both ends of the court, and we led 19-11 at the change of ends.

Strong defence led by Sue and Barb saw us well in control of the second half and with Robyn still rebounding well the result was never in doubt. Good running from Judy and Ann with a couple of baskets from Sue saw us easy winners 40-24.

Barb 10, Robyn 9, Sue 5, Ann, Bernie, Helen 4, Jean 3, Marg 1.

Men vs. UNE

In our second game for the day we started very slowly and could not shake off a determined opposition. After 14 minutes the score was 14-12 our way, and the coach went for the zone press in desperation. It worked like magic with Roy running superbly and Davo hustling so hard he nearly grew some hair. In the six minutes before half time we outscored UNE 16-0 to lead 30-12.

We increased our lead with a more even performance in the second half. Eight points from Captain Keen and some long bombs from Skippy put the issue beyond doubt as we finally blew it out to a 60-30 win. Roy, Skippy 12, Jane, SFG 3, Les 6, Drew, Davo 4, Henry, Andrew M, Clarkie 2.

Women vs. LaTrobe

This was a typical battle of old rivals in a Melbourne derby. Both teams were very keen to establish superiority, but neither could get a break in a tight first half which was dominated by both defences. Crucial factor in the first half was the foul trouble our man to man brought upon us. The LaTrobe centres did a good job of clogging the middle in defence then drawing fouls in offence. Barb had 4 fouls well before half time, and it was left to Ann and Helen to give us the offensive bite we needed with 4 points each to see us ahead 10-8 at half time.

We were never out of trouble in the second half and some "easy" misses cost us a chance of a handy lead. It was basket for basket whenever anyone got around to scoring but defences were on top as usual. Barb fouled out early in the half and Jean followed her, but this left Jenny to do the post job, a position she filled very well. Ann played her most consistent game to date and was our only real scoring threat. In the final analysis the difference between the two sides was the foul shooting. While we missed frequently Narelle sat quite happily at the foul line popping in free throw after free throw, to give LaTrobe a 19-22 victory when the game ended. Ann 8, Helen 4, Jenny, Marg, Barb 2, Jean 1.

Q10. Who taught Narelle how to foul shoot?

Back at I.V. village we had the afternoon off to prepare for the "White Night" and Paul Burke led the way with some fine tinnie shooting. He did five tinnies in fact, and talked J.C. and Trev into joining him on a couple. This started the afternoon well and we went off in search of some useful artifacts to employ that evening. This involved a trip to several chemist shops before the required purchases were made. We visited a few other shops along the way and managed to severely embarrass one woman in a hairdressing salon.

Q11. What was she reading?

The theme for the evening's fancy dress was "white" and correspondingly everybody rolled up in their best white gear. Sporting three cans worth of white hair spray, six of our guys formed an admirable geriatric squad, ably led by Simon doing his Dick van Dyke impersonation. The girls all looked absolutely stunning in their bridal outfits and were proudly marched down the aisle - several times. Old Bourke St. looked pretty good too as he and Narelle wore matching dresses. In fact it was good to see him get into anyone's dress again.

Paul Burke's bare, hairless chest also created some interest, rumour has it he was even fondled by a girl (for the first time?) Meanwhile the band played boogie while the people danced on. The Hubcats were rocking the place and had everyone cooking, well almost everyone, you don't count people like Janne and Dave Martin who were back at the fish tank and Marg and her UNE beau who were not really dancing.

So the evening wore on (and off). Davo retrieved some honour for the men by getting it on with Jane Carver from Adelaide, who must go for older men. On the way back to I.V. village the team klepto, Trevor, came into possession of a No Entry sign. A rubbish bin was also inverted on top of a fluorescent street light.

Q12. Who did it? (i.e. put the bin there)

That was about the last notable (i.e. reportable) effort of the evening, and we retired to our respective showers to try to wash the white junk out of our hair.

WEDNESDAY: Women vs. Newcastle

This was a do or die game for us, we had to win it to make the qualifying final. Both sides played tight man to man defence and this produced a close, low scoring first half. We made too many mistakes resulting in turnovers which allowed Newcastle to fast break, but Barb's rebounding and Jean's driving in offence kept us in the game, and they each had 6 points as we trailed 14-15 at half time.

It seemed that the change to zone defence in the second half was going to backfire as Newcastle quickly ran up a handy 6 point lead and we looked to be in big trouble. However we suddenly found a whole heap of fighting spirit which seemed to have been missing earlier in the week, and started a great comeback. With Helen hitting from the wing and Jean and Barb dominating the boards we levelled at 26-26 with 10 minutes to play. From here on it was basket for basket and neither side could gain a winning break. Going into the last three minutes it was 30 all, then we scored to go 2 up, then regained possession and tried a two minute stall. Newcastle took the ball from us but failed to score with 40 seconds remaining and we tried to freeze for a win. With 20 seconds to go Helen took the ball on the wing, drove to the foul line and drilled home her fourth basket for the half to seal our victory at 34-30. It was a really good win and showed that we weren't out of the tournament yet.

Barb 12, Helen, Jean 8, Jenny, Robyn, Ann 2.

Men vs. NSW

This game looked like being our toughest so far and it certainly turned out that way. We faced man to man defence for the first time and the shuffle was an effective offence, providing us with numerous scoring chances. Jane Graeme went one on one twice for two baskets and Les was a constant threat across the top. We had a few problems in defence although Drew kept the NSW hot shot Adamopoulos to 2 points in a top defensive effort. We went for the zone press late in the half and this proved very effective as we stole a 24-20 half time break.

The second half saw us really get going at both ends of the court. Clarkie completely shut out the NSW scoring forward in defence and Henry held the driving of the Wales guards very well then initiated some fine offensive work. Roy had had a good first half and he really starred in the second half with some superb rebounds, especially in offence and excellent running out of defence. This strong offensive running and aggressive defence finally broke open the game and we won 57-42.

Roy 14, Skippy 12, Les 10, Jane 8, Henry 7, Clarkie 4, Drew 2.

Men vs. Macquarie

We badly wanted to win this game and get a path straight to the semi-finals by finishing on top of our pool. The first half was a basket for basket affair with neither side gaining a decisive break. Macquarie's guards hurt us with good drives and Henry and Skippy were on four fouls early in the game. Our offensive effort was good with the shuffle going well again but it was left once more to the press to grab those couple of buckets which gave us a 23-21 half time lead.

The start of the second half was sensational as our aggressive one-two-two zone stole the ball several times, due mainly to some brilliant scrapping from Davo and Drew, who literally threw themselves at everything on the floor or in the air. This gave us a 10 point break but Macquarie fought back gradually reducing the margin. Then we scored some excellent baskets from the shuffle as Skippy and Roy blew it out to 10 again. Roy's rebounding was magnificent yet again, he has such superb timing, and Les was just as good. Davo's effort and control was great as we withstood the pressure of the last minutes to run out good winners 43-37. Thus we finished top of our pool after 6 very good games, especially this one against Macquarie.

Skippy 14, Roy 8, Jane 7, Les 6, Henry 4, Clarkie, Davo 2.

After some good wins during the day we had earned the right to let our hair down (sorry Davo) and the Cabaret night gave us a good chance to do just this - in between trips into Albert Park for a few men's and women's games. The crowd was pleasantly surprised to find that the music at the Cabaret night was being provided by James L. Beale and his All Stars who have been a Saturday afternoon feature on many of our calendars for the last 3 or 4 months. The Jan Tankard groupies were overjoyed as usual and the whole band were a real hit doing numerous encores, including Sweet Georgia Brown.

Q13. How did James L. Beale describe the Harlow Clobetrotters?

The usual gossip prevailed throughout the night and was showing a definite lack of imagination, eg. James and Davo were still at it, as were Davo and Jane (who adjourned to the car park and colleagues much later on). Jenny dragged Phil Brooks into Albert Park to watch her game and they were never sighted again that night. Marg injected some new life into proceedings with her Macquarie miracle man who also slept through a game in town but they did remember to come home (?). Despite the fact that our forces were rather dispersed highlights still abounded.

Q14. What gave Helen Fisher the surprise of her life?

The cabaret wound up about 1:30 and most of the troops returned to I.V. village for some well earned rest or recreation. Some people did not get as much rest as they expected when rudely awakened by 6 blokes.

Q15. What's small, white and lies on its back in the middle of the car park at 2:30 a.m.?

That wasn't the end of the fun either. Rumour has it the earth moved for Simon, as well as a couple of sets of clothes. From the same room it seems that Paul Burke got to know Andrea from LaTrobe quite well and we finally finished those 10 dozen tinnies. Jean also had a fairly busy evening, playing interpreters with Tom "Auto" Matic the Yugoslav from ANU, then getting into some human movement studies with Peter Roberts from Queensland. All in all it was quite an interesting night.

THURSDAY:

There was only one game on as the men had a day off, and most people took the chance to sleep in, where ever they were. By the time breakfasting and showering was underway it was about 11:00 a.m. By the time some showering was finished it was about 1:00 p.m.

Q16. Who were the cleanest people at I.V. and who tipped the bucket (jug?) on them?

We did see Jenny being invited to dinner by a mystery man in the car park as we waited for distant arrivals. Then it was off for the big game.

Women vs. Queensland - Qualifying Final

This was our last chance to make the semis and we started like a bullet. Early baskets to Sue, Jean and Barb saw us 7-0 up after 6 minutes, as we looked really sharp. With good boards from Jean and Barb our defence was tight to the point of being impenetrable. A series of offensive mistakes let Queensland back into the game but we still lead 9-6 after 13 minutes. We held the strong opposition out well when Ann hit on a fast break with 40 seconds left in the half we were 11-9 up. Helen made a basket from the wing and we went into the break with a 13-11 lead.

The first minutes of the second half proved costly as our rebounding was down a little and our shooting was off target. Queensland ran well and we trailed 13-18 after 7 minutes. Puddin' hit our first points for the half 2 minutes later then Robyn made it 19-24 with two really good baskets and we looked a chance with 8 minutes to play. We were still losing on the boards and couldn't crack the tight zone defence which was sagging in on our posts, and we trailed 19-28 with 2½ minutes to play. Barb and Helen got free and hit strong baskets to make it 23-29 then Robyn fed Helen with a lovely pass which gave us another bucket.

Unfortunately time ran out with the final score at 25-31 and this knocked us out of the running. It was a good effort to get this far and no-one could complain about the endeavour put into the games over the week. We were left for the 5-8 playoffs now. Helen 8, Barb 5, Robyn 4, Carole, Sue, Ann 2.

The post-game wake was held at the Mott and the sorrow-drowning was taken quite seriously by the women. It was however doomed to be a fairly quiet night as there was no official function organised and the Adelaide men had a 2 beer- midnight carver. The Melbourne men had a quiet night too, with some hitting the wickets then watching the cricket and others just relaxing. Ann and Phil went to get the home-made Bailey's which seemed to take revenge on those who partook in it. A not so quiet game of musical chairs was conducted about 4 am in Ann's room. Most of the other rooms were fairly quiet except for things like Mal and Noralle complaining about the length of the double bed.

FRIDAY: Women vs. Adelaide

After a fairly slow start to the game all the spectators left to play in their semi-final. This provided us with the spark we needed to tear away from our friendly rivals. At half time we held a slender lead - I think it was 14-71 or something but no-one seems to know. The second half story was the same as the first, that is - I have no idea what happened. Rumour has it the Adelaide men had no idea who to barrack for as we raced away to an unbeatable score and the team really turned them - I mean it - on. I don't know who did all the scoring but I could take a guess. I don't know who shot all the points in the game either.

Men vs. LaTrobe - Semi Final

We knew we were in for a tough game here and we certainly got it. Things were even enough at the start but we soon found trouble in trying to break LaTrobe's zone. They pressured our outside shooters into misses and effectively closed down the inside making it hard for us to score. Our man to man defence was also in a little trouble. Drew had kept Ross Close under control really well but foul trouble forced us to change to zone defence. Ten team fouls after ten minutes hurt us badly in this fully timed game and we spent a lot of time watching them shoot from the line. Les was doing well as he shut out Dave Davies totally then hit 8 points in offence, but LaTrobe held a handy 23-32 lead at half time.

The second half saw us go to the zone press and suddenly come alive. We forced LaTrobe into a number of errors and got things going in offence. Henry and Davo hit some baskets along with Les and Clarkie as we tied it up at 43 all. Then foul trouble struck again as we ran up 10 team fouls after only 8 minutes. We suddenly lost momentum as two fast breaks sent us to 6 down. Captain Clutch came on and hit a couple of good baskets but we couldn't get into the game as LaTrobe made foul shot after foul shot. Paul and Trevor gave us some hustle but LaTrobe had control all the way. We threw everything at them but went down 53-64. It was disappointing to lose but everybody tried their guts out and you can't ask for more than that. Les deserves a special mention for his effort - 14 points in the second half and a stack of rebounds in what was one of the best games he's ever played for us- which is saying quite a lot.

Les 22, Jane, Henry, Skippy 6, Clarkie 5, SBG, Davo 4.

After the game both the men and the women adjourned to the Burvale for a wake which lasted for an hour after which both teams went back for their playoff games.

Women vs. LaTrobe - For 5th & 6th

We took on the Trobers for the second time this week and absolutely eclipsed them. The game was close for the first ten seconds then we blew it wide open with unbeatable offence. It was 30-10 at half time and 58-28 at full time with highlights including Judy top scoring, Bernie bombing and the team man to man defence - with Judy guarding Narelle and Ann guarding Donna. Great performance and a good end to the playing week.

Judy 12, Bernie, Barb 10, Sue 6, Ann 5, Jean, Marg 4, Jenny 2.

Men vs. Adelaide - For 3rd & 4th

We continued our wake at the game. Actually warm up at the start of the game was the highlight, with the dunking display provided by Roy and Davo stealing the scene. From there on we went down hill fast. Davo took the jump ball at the start of the game and we never looked like winning from there. Andrew Mounas hit 8 points in the first half as we trailed 12-22 at the change. Jane Graeme did some nice things in the second half and Trevor went the quick foul-out but the ref. let him stay on the court for the last 30 seconds anyway. We finished our playing week 28-58 down, but with a string of good performances behind us.

Jane 12, Andrew 8, SBG 4, Trevor, Paul B. 2

It seemed like the pace was set for the evening when the men had a mass tinnie shoot on the side of the court after the playoff for third and fourth and this was indeed the case. Jacqui was asked to fetch fresh supplies in between grand finals, where Wollongong d. Monash in the women's final and LaTrobe d. Monash in the men's then back we went to I.V. village to ready ourselves for the presentation dinner.

Q17. Who was Theo Van Roy and who said "Show me Rolf Harris"?

The dinner was a gala evening, despite our table being stuck in the foyer. All the usual practices were observed - the winners received tumultuous applause as they arrived, there was much singing and drinking, not necessarily in that order, and some eating. Then presentations were made, first to the winning teams then to the Combined I.V. teams. We did not have any reps in the women's side but there was much cheering when Skippy's name was announced for the men's side, and we nearly brought the house down when Les was selected moments later. It was the third time Les had been selected in the team and the second for Skippy - a great effort by both. After the presentations, which entailed us moving our table into the main arena, the post mortems, congratulations and raging continued with most people getting into it in a big way (especially one waiter who seemed intent on having violence with a number of Monash/Dandenong people). Interesting sights abounded as Jenny floated past our table after taking a trip outside with a familiar (by now) Adelaide face, Trevor and Paul started their own sculling competition which seemed to be going quite well last time either of them was seen above the table, and those in the gossip stakes carried on as per usual. As the night wound down, people broke off to various places. A large number went back to the Halls of Residence where the party continued into the very wee small hours of the morning. Rumour has it the "happy homewreckers" took a ride home in an arctic white taxi, but who knows how Marg and Rob MacQ got back to the Clayton Motel? Trevor somehow managed to smuggle a chair out of the Golden Sands then went off to the Halls where with the aid of Mal's screwdriver "found" another little sign to take home.

Q18. What was written on the sign?

Back at the motel, rumour has it some "editorial research" was being conducted into the apparent attraction a LaTrobe player (mentioned twice in this report already) seemed to have toward Melbourne guards. This may have been due to the disturbed state of the editor (i.e. fearing for his life) after his little notebook went missing that evening.

Q19. Who had the notebook?

A 4:32 was duly observed at the halls and most of the troops filed home eventually. All that was left after that was to watch the early morning arrivals and departures from one motel room (indeed motel) to the next. 7 a.m. and 8 a.m. seemed to be popular times and this just about signalled the end of I.V. for another year.

Q20. Where did Betty end up after the dinner and with whom did he end up?

I.V. was a success all things considered and Monash should be congratulated on the amount of work they put into it, as it was certainly one of the best held over the last 5 years.

ANSWERS TO I.V. COMPREHENSION QUIZ

1. Certainly not Moses
 2. We have too many to choose from.
 3. He says an I.V. program...
 4. Drew Bett. Melbourne v. Macquarie, 1979
 5. Greg James - Monash
 6. Boat races (Monday) at Wollongong, 1977
 7. Would you believe playing Scrabble?
 8. Who doesn't?!
 9. Yes
 10. Mal Short at Sale
 11. Penthouse centrefold
 12. Paul Burke
 13. A talented bunch of Aborigines
 14. Leaping onto a waterbed
 15. The J.C. memorial
 16. Henry and Jacqui. Mal Short.
 17. A champion Family Fueder. Darryl Somers
 18. Shop
 19. Mal
 20. Caulfield. No-one probably.
-