

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB.
DRIBBLING BALLS

Vol. 9 No. 5

Business Houses D Grade (19/2)

Uni 54 d. Coles 28

The Uni's most improving team notched up another win and consolidated third place on the ladder. This, folks is the team to follow.

Henry 14, Carey 10, David, Stan 9, Warwick 6, Rod 4, Barry 2.

Business Houses Agrade (19/2)

Polaris Inn d. Uni

Despite a solid attendance of 8 players, and Mark boiling over in his last game prior to going to Iran as a soldier of fortune, we lost to consolidate second last place on the ladder. Good games by Roland and Mark, but the specially created thirds are not doing enough.

Collingwood Women (15/2)

Melbourne Blacks 46 d. Uni 41

This was an excellent game of basketball. Well, actually it wasn't excellent, I'm not sure it was a game and it didn't bear much resemblance to basketball either. We had 8 players, atmospheric conditions were perfect and the refereeing allowed a fine display of basketball. Well, actually we had 4 players, it was about 70 degrees centigrade, I think the ref forgot to show up and the game didn't bear much resemblance to basketball. Actually I don't know what went on at all, except Meg controlled the rack all day, Pauline "John" Murphy was ever-elusive on the half back line, while Judy "Peter" Knight and Ann "Negro" Compton were unstoppable in front of goals, breaking many strong tackles to blaze away at the big sticks. A great game until we faded in the final quarter with the full time score Blacks 7.4.46 d. Uni 5.11.41

Judy 2goals 2 behinds (14 pts), Ann 2.1 (13), Meg 1.4 (10), Pauline 0.4 (4)

Collingwood Men A Grade (15/2)

Youth 69 d. Uni 60

It was a sultry summer evening in Dodge City and I could feel the growing uneasiness as I sat in the Golden Dollar Salloon, alone. The expectant hush over the bar room was broken as Jeremy slowly entered the bar, the double doors swinging freely in his wake. He approached my table, eyeing the empty seats and the fresh pack of cards. "Who's playing in this game?" he asked, the slight quaver in his voice betraying his calm exterior. "Same folks as last week, I reckon," I said, wondering what prompted such a question. He just stood there, slowly shaking his head. "Howie will be here," I said, anxious to discover what was going on. "No he wont. He was gunned down in River City last night." Jeremy's reply pierced me to the core. Howie and I had been friends since the pony express days. "Drew told me he'd be here and he's never let me down yet." I stated, not expecting the reply delivered in tremulous tones, "Comanches got him just outside Tombstone. We found him, scalped and left to die in the burning sun." I could see he was close to breaking down, and when Henry and Norm burst into the room it was the last straw. "They got Paul," said Henry, out of breath after a long ride and reeking of alcohol. "They ambushed his stage near Faraday." So that was it then, we were down to four. "Deal the cards" I said, deliberately and evenly as I reached for the bottle of Redeye. An hour later the youth gang hit town. The streets were deserted as the four of us went out, buckling out gun-belts as our eyes adjusted to the brilliant noon day sun. What could only have

been seconds seemed like an eternity, then one of them, Mike Youth went for his gun. The air was foul with the stench of gunpowder as the shootout raged for 40 minutes. When the smoke cleared we surveyed the damage, the absolute havoc wrought by the murderous onslaught. Jeremy killed 18, Henry got 16 and I nailed 15 while Norm got 11 of the marauders. The total of 60 dead was better than I'd expected, but the taste of relief soured in my mouth when I realised that Youth had got 69 of us. Laboriously I trudged back into the saloon and took my seat at the table. "Deal the cards" I said.

VBA Div. 2 (Wed. 18/2)

Uni 50 d. Chelsea 47

With four big ones behind them the boys were keen to keep the good things coming against Chelsea who were kind enough to show up this time. The first half wasn't all gravy as we tried 3 types of defence against the tall opposition with fairly limited success. Our offence was stagnant to non-existent and at half time we looked as bad as the 19-25 scoreline. The coach (who wasn't at all interested in what Coburg's championship women were doing) said to extract the digit and this had the desired effect as we immediately slipped to 10 down. With Jane and Henry starting to hit in offence and Mal and Les getting into the game on the boards we gradually edged our way back. From 5 down with less than 2 minutes to play we really lifted. With 5 seconds left we trailed by 1 and Clarkie lined up his famous left hand drive and missed only to rebound and dob the winning basket. Henry's last steal and bucket capped off a great fighting win. Jane 14, Henry 12.

VBBA Div. 4 (18/2)

Preston RSL 30 d. Uni 25

I don't really want to talk about this game. Then again, who cares? We played just well enough to lead by 3 at half time, then just well enough to be not very good in the second half. A shortage of height may have contributed a bit, but fairly non-existent offence and defence probably contributed more.

VBA Div. 2 (25/2)

Uni 56 d. Auburn 49

We celebrated David's return by not playing very well. We were off to a slow start and got worse, although J.C. hit Mal with some good passes for fast break baskets. Our defence had more holes in it than one of Jane Graeme's socks and we were lucky to trail 25-26 at half time. After a long struggle in the second half we broke clear and sewed up the game with Mal, Les and Henry starring in defence and providing most of the consistent scoring in offence. Six wins out of six now - this could be a men's firsts record. Mal 14, Henry, J.C. 10.

Collingwood Women (Sun. 1/3)

Uni 48 d. Gov 16