

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL DOING
DRIBBLING BALLS

Vol. 9 No. 9

VBA Div. 2 (Wed. 8/4)

Uni 64 d. Diamond valley 47

At last we cracked it for a win and showed a bit of the form which saw us unbeaten over summer. The first half was less than stunning as we allowed DW to establish a 5 point lead through our slack defence. Fortunately our offence hit its straps with Henry and Jane bombing in 9 and 10 respectively to half time where we led 31-28. In the second half we blitzed Valley totally. J.C. intercepted the ball the first two times down the court, Mal and Les dominated the boards and Jane went on his merry way in offence as we went to a 20 point lead. A good win although the opposition were pretty woeful in the second half. Jane 20, Drew 12, Henry 11, J.C. 10.

Collingwood Women (Sun. 12/4)

Uni No. 2 d. ACYC No. 1

The team continued on its relentless march to the top of the ladder with a resounding 20 point plus win here. The smaller opposition were defenceless against our powerhouse forwards and speedy mosquito fleet. Once again Jenny shot quite a few points despite being so tired she tried to go around the centre line rather than jump over it. The improvement in the passing of our guards was very noticeable and very welcome.

Collingwood Women (Sun. 12/4)

Uni No. 1 d. Bunyip

Well we finally broke the ice and streamed away to a massive win here. We still made our fair share of mistakes (that's like saying Lang Hancock has his fair share of money) but the performance of the team was better this week, especially at controlling the ball. As far as our proposed world tour goes, I think we just bought a ticket (on a tram to the travel agent). The final score was something like 20-4.

Collingwood Men (Sun. 12/4)

Uni 45 d. Melbourne Blacks 35

Whacko - we had a fairly close game for a change and performed well enough to win somehow. We had a couple of players numbered amongst the walking wounded, as Henry looked like his boxing namesake sporting two stitches in the eyebrow courtesy (oops) of Boy Dangerous, and Graeme moving with all the agility of the Bionic man before the operation. Nevertheless we turned an 18 all half time scoreline into a comfortable victory with Drew and Jeremy (our little baseline goal sneak) leading a (somewhat less than) devastating offence.

VHBA D Grade Grand Final (Thurs. 9/4)

Swinburne 29 d. Uni 27

This game was notable for a very evenly contested battle for rebounds and fine outside shooting from both teams. Abba Crombie was consistently in front for defensive rebounds and the other forwards helped with aggressive blocking out. Henry shot well from the wing but was in foul trouble early with 4 at half time which saw us 2 points down after a brilliant last second basket from Carey. The second half was again tightly contested with Swinburne's long shots hitting a good percentage. Once again with tight defence and good shooting we were able to pay them back until the scores were level with 15 seconds remaining. They then scored with a 15 foot jump shot to burgle victory. Henry 14, Carey 6, Rod 4 (scores from the fiction sub-committee). (Congrats to Henry, Dave, Rod, Carey, Warwick, Stan, Alex and Ian on a great effort this season - Ed.)

...../2

VWBA Div. 5 (Wed. 8/4)

Uni 34 d. CYKS 16

This game showed the women's thirds can work well as a team. We had a slight height advantage as the average height of the opposition was 5'0" (even Judy was towering over 4 of them). A great game was played by the whole team with quite a few fast breaks and good rebounding (they did have one tall player). Margaret was making her debut with the team and she proved to be a great asset with some great bounce passes through to Karen under the basket. Let's hope this is the start of a winning streak for the women's thirds. Judy 12, Karen 10, Margaret 8, Sue 4.

Now listen very closely
And I'll tell you all a tale,
Of how we spent this Easter
At a tournament in Sale.

Friday was a quiet day,
As games were on for all,
And the men's firsts stole the show
With some super basket ball.

The game was tied - three seconds left
When Drew, he stole the k pass,
This let Les shoot a basket -
You could tell it wasn't arse.

Sadly all the other teams
Were destined here to lose,
So Friday night was spent
Consuming small amounts of booze.

There wasn't much variety,
Just beer and port and Bundy,
The entertainment, too, was quiet,
Excepting the odd grundy.

Saturday saw games again,
Or you lay out in the sun,
For others, several counter meals
Were their idea of fun.

'Twas at one of these functions
We saw a record made,
When after several beers were had
A strange old game was played.

The game was coaster flipping,
Left handed was the go,
And the crowd got quite excited
As we put on quite a show.

Graeme Jane and J.C. starred
As the number quickly soared,
They both cleared fifty-three of them
And claimed a new record.

After games that evening,
To the tent we all repaired,
Where we gathered round the campfire
Which we'd earlier prepared.

We thought the record breaking games
Were over for the night,
But we didn't count on Big Mal Short,
Who had one in his sight.

Six tins in half an hour -
He shot them all in Sale,
But sadly when he finished
We watched him play the whale.

The raging still continued,
But the hunger pains were large,
Then Les and Julie rescued us
With hot crossed buns and marge.

As the party died we all retired
To beds in tents and cars,
Except for poor old Mal
Who was snoring at the stars.

We lost our games on Sunday,
So had a barbie by the lake,
All that food and sunshine
Was really hard to take.

Sports were to the fore here,
A game for every one.
Footy, Frisbee, sleeping,
We all had jolly fun.

In all these games, old Davo
Was very hard to beat,
He wanted an athlete's body
But he only got the feet.

And Claire was not too different,
As she went straight for your head -
And if she couldn't hit you there
She'd break your leg instead.

The girls found some little friends
To join in all their sports,
There were old ones, there were young ones
Real juvenile all sorts.

Then those of us remaining,
Had a pleasant Sunday eve,
One more night of raging
Before we had to leave.

One more fire to sit by,
And hey, it was a goodie,
The wood for it collected by
Haggis and his Weedy.

Marshmallows on a stick,
A little nip of port,
A song or ten around the fire
And the atmosphere was caught.

The evening closed eventually,
When we burnt up gum and wattle,
And the hilly boiled for Judy
And her hot water bottle.

And when we left the next day,
I think you'll prob'ly find,
We were all a little sad then
To leave old Sale behind.

For it wasn't only memories
Of games of basketball,
But also those of good times
That were had by all.