

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB
DRIBBLING BALLS

VOL. 10 NO. 6

Well, there may be a beer strike, but are we going to let that worry us? You'd better believe we will! Never mind though, there's always Dribbling Balls. But after last week's brain straining, Y-front busting edition we slow down a bit with a few match reports and our next unsuspecting Player of the Month.

CEBA B Grade (Mon. 17/5)

Uni 55 d. Casterton 23

The new superside of MUBC has started off the season in great style with a big win. Playing a man to man defence bamboozled the opposition and many a fast break resulted. Gary Russell played very well inside and scored heaps. With ace scorers Easy and Graeme (I'd insert a meaningful and informative comment here if I could think of one - Ed.) off target, Warwick and Gary responded well with good outside shooting. After a slack first half we scored well in both set and running offence.

Gary R. 17, Wacka 8, Gary, Mal 6.

VBA Div. 2 (Wed. 19/5)

Uni 52 d. Melbourne 51

Well I'm at a bit of a loss as to what to write here. I mean, it's so long since we won a game I've forgotten how winning reports go. In the first half we played very well having leads of up to 10. J.C. was scoring well in offence whilst defence was tight until the last couple of minutes when Melbourne crept back, and we led 28-24 at half time. With Henry firing in the second half we led by 8 points right up to the 6 minute mark where it was 48-42 our way. We let them score 9 points on end to lead 48-51 with under a minute to go and a basket by us gave them possession with 30 seconds to play. J.C. dispossessed a Melbourne player of the ball and fired a long court pass to Henry who made a great layup under enormous pressure and sealed the game with 5 seconds to play. A fair win and a fitting result to mark Bill MacNeill's debut in the team.

Henry 16, J.C. 12, Les 11.

VBHBA A Grade (Thu. 20/5)

It is with great pleasure that I report that we did not get beaten this week. (A contributing factor may have been that we did not play). Saturday training is now in full swing under the guidance of Easy Lay. Old skills never die... (they just smell like they did - Ed.) Anybody wanting to train for three hours be at the gym between 9 and 12 on Saturdays (This offer also applies to any non-men who think they can handle the pace.)

VBHBA C Grade (Thu. 20/5)

BEATEN, DEFEATED, OH! WOE IS US...

"Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket.." The rising stars fell. They did not merely trip and stumble, they landed with a great thud. We stumbled early in the first half, but with the help of a little full court pressure led by 4 at half time. In what proved a coaching blunder we tried to counter their outside shooting with man to man. The only value in this move was the coach now fully realises the strength of the rising(???) stars man to man d. From this disaster a great team will arise. (That last sentence is spoken forcefully, with confidence.)
DEFENCE AXIOM FOR THE WEEK... (Dedicated to M. R-B).. "Keep your feet on the ground and your hands in the air" (let the Cookie Jar game commence? -Ed.).

CEBA B Grade (Mon. 24/5)

Uni 33 drew with others 33

With your correspondent doing a dislocating finger trick (thank God for doctors who play in your team) and having our 6 guard team playing things were looking grim at half time. But some excellent defence and good scrapping under the basket saw us creep up to level against a good big side. Gary and Gary played good man-man defence and Warwick has found his natural spot at high post. If he could only grow another foot (he'd have three - Ed.). Graeme shot some good baskets and when Easy starts playing in offence this will be a good combination.

Graeme 9, Easy, Gary 6.

.../2

Once again it's time for another Player of the Month. It hardly seems like a month since we met our first ever POTM, probably because it's only been three weeks, but never mind, time is a very abstract concept so we will ignore it for the purposes of the exercise.

This month's interview is with one of the club's older stateswomen, that giant among mushrooms... Julie Walker. We journey to the Australian Archives and find Julie buried in a mountain of paper, looking for a paper entitled "How I helped the free enterprise system." by Norm Gallagher...

"Well Julie, not all club members are aware that you are in fact the club intellectual. Is it really so?" "Well yes it is. Although it wasn't always the case." "Really? Please explain." "I was thrown out of university as a fresher by the Dean's wife. She caught me cheating - with the Dean." "So how did you progress from there?" "I heard there was a sexual revolution on campuses across the country, so I re-enrolled to check it out." "In an arts degree?" "Yes. I was a Philo major. I took all the abstract philosophy subjects like Truth and Beauty, Advanced Truth and Beauty, Intermediate Truth, Introduction to God, Death 101." "They must have been useful subjects then?" "No not really. I kept having arguments with my boyfriends and would prove to them that they really didn't exist. Anyway, I was thrown out of Uni again - I cheated on my Metaphysics final exam - I looked within the soul of the girl sitting next to me. It didn't help me though, she was so dumb she thought that arable land was land fit for tillage - by Arabs." "Well, that's all very fascinating," I said, being woken up by a passing bus, "Do you have perhaps a few parting thoughts on say, Plato for us to finish with?" "Sure. It's the best dishwashing liquid I've ever used." Now that's what I call an intellectual. Thanks for all that Julie.

Due to circumstances beyond the control of the editor, the committee of this club decided at their last meeting that publicity to certain goings on at committee level should be given in Dribbling Balls. I resisted them, reminding them that Dribbling Balls was a respectable journal and dealt only with the truth, and thus had very little in common with the committee in general. They ignored my arguments, so I quickly lapsed into the old Navaho (or Navajo) Indian trick of screaming and begging, but this fell on deaf ears (a prerequisite of committee membership). So here, briefly as possible (the bile of a possum?) is the important news from the last meeting (held about 3 years ago)... First off, do you think you're going to Intervarsity this year? Well if you do then start saving your money, because you'll have to pay \$72 for accommodation sometime in July. Next, if you have any complaints or suggestions (preferably polite) then tell your general reps who have been instructed to find out these things before each meeting (or 1986 - whichever comes first), they are Meg, Libby, David Howie or Bill MacNeill. Finally, Graeme Howie puts on a very nice supper for these committee turns. Thank you for your undivided inattention to this waffle, hopefully it won't return for a while. (Then again, it could be worse, who remembers Presidential Panjandrums?)

Solution to Crossballs No. 1.

Across. 1. Basket 7. Underarm 8. Cans 9. Color 13. Ski 15. Stuffed 17. Gas 19. Odds 21. Tips 24. Hub 25. Flier 26. Fast break
Down. 1. bounce 2. Sideline 3. Errors 4. Game 5. Arch 6. Sink 10. Miss 11. Bounder 12. Off the glass 16. Dribble 18. Stiff 20. Shoot 22. Pass 23. Give and go 25. Fob.

The prize of a great big pat on the back is split between Haggis and Woody who arrived at the first (correct) solution at about 9:30 p.m. last Friday. Honourable mention goes to Les, Julie and Judy who were second to finish and wrote in lots of the missing clues as well. No correspondence will be entered into. That's the good news. The bad news is there will be Crossballs No. 2 appearing next week. See you then. BYO dictionaries, thesauri, etc. etc...