

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB  
DRIBBLING BALLS

VOL 11 NO. 8

17/6/83

Well, what goodies have we got for you this edition, eh, literature lovers? None actually. A few match reports, a brief dissertation on the joys of travelling 900 kilometres in a weekend to win 2 games out of 15 at Portland. A few paid political advertisements. What a boring edition.

V.B.A. DIV. 2 (Wed. 1/6)

Uni 60 d. Sandringham 49  
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Just in case you haven't noticed, we won. After 8 consecutive losses we actually won. And just as well too, because Sandringham weren't very good. They managed to keep the game close though, and despite the fact we always looked set to break the game wide open, we didn't. The first half was highlighted by the excellent form of Simon who had all his old shooting touch and dropped in 10 points. Les was also in superb form in defence, often winning one out, saving some one else from looking silly by blocking shots all over the place. Skippy's valium started to run out by half time, but he was racking up the points as well as the fouls. We were 6 up at the change. Confident of hanging on for a half we somehow managed to. Haggis found the target, and when the difference was reduced to 2 with not long to go Skip and Burkie both scored a couple of pressure baskets to make the result safe. It was a good team effort to win by 11 down on Sandringham's home court.

Skippy 14, Les, Simon 12.

V.B.H.B.A. A GRADE (Thu. 2/6)

Uni 56 d. St. Kilda 45

Playing against a St. Kilda team boasting Mike Ice, Ian Manson and Wayne Larkins we ran, pushed and jumped to a moral victory. We also won by 11 points. Tony Lewis was an inspiration either running like a scared rabbit for fast breaks or donning the elevator shoes to play the invisible low post for 24 points. Andrew Mounas scored clutch baskets when the going was tough. Henry intimidated Mike Ice by jumping to his full height and hitting him on the knee cap, while Easy amused himself dribbling around Wayne Larkins. Crombie and Steve Nolan did sterling work inside while Cary and Carey ran hard.

Tony 24, Andrew 8, Rod 6.

V.B.H.B.A. C GRADE (Thu. 2/6)

Uni 40 d. Ajax 36

Well listeners, let me relate to you last Thursday night's pregame scenario in multi-dimensional, dramatically ironical, omnisensational ultraverbosity. It was in a seamy corner of court 7 (seven), at sub-zero (<0) Albert Park, where our coach was seen talking to a short man with a big nose (rumoured to be the opposition coach and not Chuck coz he's taller). Now never let it be said that I would perhaps-almost-try-to-make-an-attempt-at suggesting there was some treachery afoot, but there obviously was, and here is how it publicly manifested itself :- At the nine (9) minute mark of the first half, Henry allowed 4(four) of our team of eight (8) to start the game. Upon taking the court the opposition charged us an admission fee, charged us for ball hire when we were in possession, made us pay departure tax when we went from back court to front court, charged our post players rent when they were in the key (lucky Chucko had his cheque book) and finally, yes you guessed it, each time we made a basket we had to pay a manufacturer's tax (there must be a joke in there somewhere - Ed.) At last the penny dropped (though it was quickly picked up by the opposition coach), we were playing AJAX. Adopting Germanic accents, we began intimidating them in offence and defence, and eventually won the game

by a "short-half-nose" : forty (40) to 36 (thirty-six). So we had won the game and were happy, Henry had four (4) St.Kilda vs. Perth N.B.L. game tickets and was happy and that short man with the big nose, all that he could say was - "Ah vell, bizniz iz bizniz". Geoff (Fivefoulstwentfour) Bowles told me to mention that he got more points than fouls, so I have. So it was, with another fine display of teamwork, that the Teddy Boys moved up to second (2<sup>nd</sup>) spot on the ladder, continuing on their inexorable drive towards supremacy!!! Can I have the mystery prize now please Ed?

Mattman 11, SB-W, Teddy 7, Michael 6, Digger 4, Fivefouls 3, Chucko 2.

C.Y.M.S. Championship (Sun. 5/6)

C.Y.M.S. 63 d. Uni 59

This game was rather embarrassing, especially if you happened to support Uni. It was close but not exciting, and the only reason the Catholics won was because we didn't want to. We were a little disturbed when the referees (their description, not mine) kept saying things like "That's a holding sin 8 black", but I guess that's show business. Burkie was brilliant for most of the game and got some fair support in offence from Haggis in the second half, but nobody really appeared all that inspired. Hence the result.

Paul 16, Les 12, Haggis, J.C. 10

V.B.A. DIV. 2 (Wed. 8/6)

Blackburn Vikings 47 d. Uni 46

When you're hot you're hot and when you're us you're not. Keeping our chances of automatic relegation alive we blew a game we should have won by 10 points. Simon had got us off to a good start with some fine shooting, but we trailed 29-23 at half time after squandering opportunities through most of the half. We had learned our lesson well though, and were able to do it again in the second half, almost without trying. We did all the hard work and got to the lead but did not want to win as much as our opposition (whose collective I.Q. - coach included - would be lucky to exceed their score for the game), so we lost. Les continued his brilliant form in defence and was our main threat in offence (where he hit a clean 3 point basket with 5 seconds to go), but the rest of the team seemed to be on a bicycle tour of North Cornwall. Our cause was not aided by some elementary coaching mistakes, and if they happen again I'm going to start a campaign to have the coach sacked.

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Solution to Crossballs No. 2 : Across : 1. Defend 7. Reverse 8. Inside 9. Rolled 12. Loose ball 15. Out 18. Netted 20. Goals 21. Term 23. Freeze 26. Screen Down : 1. Dribble 2. Fast 3. Drew 4. Over time 5. Drill 6. Defeat 10. Centre 11. Band 13. Open 14. Long shots 16. Travel 17. Baskets 21. Toes 22. Rear 24. Run

PORTLAND 1983 - The following report is reasonably typical of the success we had over the long weekend at Portland. It refers to the women's Div. 4 team : Not many matches were won at Portland and unfortunately this was one of the teams which didn't win any. We had a lot of trouble getting the ball into the basket. Toncarry Zodiacs beat us 20-8, Pooh Bears poohed on us 52-4 by using a zone press or person to person defence for the entire game on the miniscule court at the Tech School, and the last match saw Shawnee take out a comfortable win 15-6. All the girls must be admired for their continued high spirits and perserverence on the court. Julie played good reliable games at point, while Meg played everything from high post to guard/ball handler. Valena, Ellen, Jannetje and Leslie all gained some valuable experience as did our two last minute recruits Bernie and Viv Dillon. Woody on the side as coach tried all sorts of tricks like having six players on the court after a time

out. We all thought Meg's ankles had seized up on Sunday morning when she didn't show up for the game. Just as centres were called, in she ran, exclaiming "Sorry, sorry! How embarassing, we slept in!!" Nudge, nudge, wink, wink, say no more. By the way, How many sheep ships (careful) could you see after having a few chocolate mousse shakes Gillian?

As a final word or two on Portland, consider the Div. 1 men's side who played poorly in our first two games losing each by about 10, thus finishing bottom of our section. In our last game we played the top team from the other section and won by 25 points. This team we crushed eventually won the grand final. Rats.

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Don't forget the marathon is on next weekend, starting 5:00 p.m. Friday and finishing 6:00 p.m. Saturday. We need lots of volunteers to play, so keep your eyes open for the sheet going around and volunteer for a session. It is also imperative that EVERYONE gets lots of sponsors so that all the playing will generate some money. DON'T leave it to everyone else.

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If you read this before Saturday night (18/6) then don't forget to come to the Progressive Dinner. It'll be great, and you can probably get a discount if you're on the 40 hour famine at the time. Things kick off at 7:00 p.m. at Warwick's place 3/2 Manningham St. Parkville. Be there or be somewhere else.

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