

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB  
DRIBBLING BALLS

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As regular readers would no doubt be aware, Dribbling Balls is constantly trying to bring you the best in sporting literature. As regular readers are probably also aware, we usually fail. This issue promises to be no exception.

V.B.A. DIV. 2 (Wed. 9/11)

Uni 56 d. C.Y.M.S. 55

As Woody said, our games are only worth watching for the last minute and half, because that's where all the fun starts. Actually the fun in this game started a bit earlier on. The first half was totally without highlight as we played dismally enough to trail 20-28 at the change. The second half looked like being an instant replay as we spent most of it 10 points behind. A turn around came as the refs decided they didn't like us, and in fact didn't like some of us much more than others. Simon was thrown off the court after a harmless foul you'd see him do 10 times every training, Skippy was fouled off as we were on our way to 15 second half team fouls and five intentional fouls and Andrew was awarded the club ventriloquist award for being tech fouled out of the game whilst standing quietly at the foul line waiting to take some foul shots. It would be unfair to say that the refs lost control, I don't think they actually ever had it. Anyway to cut a short story long, with a couple of minutes to play we had fought back to be 6 down, with Les and J.C. finding the mark in offence and pressured the opposition out of possession several times. We had a side ball with 7 seconds to go and the scoreboard showing us 2 points behind. With C.Y.M.S. pushing out to stop the three point attempt Haggis hit J.C. on a cut to the basket for a layup to tie the score. Oh well, better than losing we thought. Unfortunately for C.Y.M.S. though, there was a mistake on the scoreboard and according to the scoresheet we actually won by a point. I don't think that pleased too many people except us. We had a good laugh but. We didn't shout the refs a beer after the game.

Les 17, J.C. 15.

V.W.B.A. DIV 2 (Wed. 9/11)

Uni 31 d. Stuart's All Stars 23

This was a game of two halves, unless you're a Uni supporter. Although our defence was good in the first half, our offence could be termed useful - about as useful as an ashtray on a motor bike. We trailed 4-13 at half time. After a half time psyche session ("See if we can score more than 4 points this half girls") the team came out breathing fire. Anne finally found some some form at the front of the press and contributed the odd 17 points for the half, Bernie hit a few, Gillian and Annette were excellent in the second row of the press and anything that got past them Spike picked off very nicely thank you. We got a run on and in one of the most amazing turn arounds you've ever seen (sounds like one of Annette's shots - Ed.) outscored the dumbfounded opposition 27-10 for the half. I must apologize to Jean for leaving her on the bench for so long too, if I don't apologize she may never speak to me again.

Anne 17, Bernie 6.

V.W.B.A. DIV 4 (Wed. 9/11)

Oakleigh Wolves 48 d. Uni 26

Well, there were four of us and all things considered we did quite well. Their zone press had us floundering, but in the second half we got around it continuously. They had one big woman who thumped Serena whenever she looked like shooting and our box zone defence didn't stop a lot of their drives. Our rebounding height was not advantageous at either end, so we did well to score 26 points.

Woody, Di 8, Serena 6, Judy 4.

V.W.B.A. DIV 5 (Wed. 9/11)

Werribee 26 d. Uni 14

This was a game of two halves, we played excellent defence on one half of the court and couldn't shoot to save ourselves on the other. Ann played an excellent gutsy game and the coach didn't have any possums to look after.

Ann 8, Ellen, Linda, Pauline 2.

Well, once again it appears that Editorial discretion and good taste have taken a long walk on a short pier as we present what hopefully will be the first in a series of one amazing match reprot from a wierd correspondant. Those readers with weak stomachs are strongly advised to omit the reading of this next match (?) report...

V.B.H.B.A. C GRADE WOMEN (Thu. 10/11)

Uni 26 d. ????? 12

Well I have been delegated the task of writing the game report, but due to a severe case of amnesia caused by a minor haemorrhage within the cranial space I'll just give you a brief outline of my day at work at St. Vincent's Hospital.

To begin the day's work after a good 4 hours sleep, I crawled out of bed at 6 a.m. and made it to work with 1 minute to spare. After a detailed handover which went in one ear and out the other I found I had been allotted the 5 bedder and dressings. After being chased around the ward by a 17 year old retard in a wheel chair who kept yelling at me "You-ure a nau-ee g-irr-l, smack you-ure bottom," (some people have all the fun - Ed.) I settled down to a routine day of sponging randy old alcoholics, remaking poeey, wet beds and 10 o'clock observations (T<sup>0</sup>, B.P., Pulse, Resps).

After such strenuous and "stimulating" sponges I was ready to cope with the rest of the morning. I completed my 10 o'clock dressings by 9:30. Just before I left for lunch I did Mr. James' dressing which was a betadine pack with 1" packing gauze. After cleaning the hole in his gut with normal saline swabs (hello to all those having dinner - Ed.) I proceeded to pack the cavity with the betadine saturated packing gauze. However, shortly after beginning the packing, the cavity began to ooze copious amounts of rank thick grey-green pus mixed with a little blood. (I can't take much more of this - Ed.) On reporting this to the trained nurse I then proceeded to express the cavity for 10 minutes, removing 70 mls. of this vile hidgey-widgey fluid. Darling!!

But seriously now, with only 5 players Melb Uni put in a great team game and were never under a great deal of pressure. The girls all played well, with Lissa, Rhian and Belinda rebounding well in both defence and attack and Sue and Teresa working well together with the fast breaks and goal shooting. Bullshit bullshit bullshit. Belinda Ellis was in fine shooting form (wank wank) and scored 7 points. Teresa McMahon was fed well, and is now in hospital suffering from over indulging, though managed to make up her 14 points (stone) and put away some nice goals. Although Lissa remained scoreless (bad luck Lissa) throughout the game she put in 2 very good halves (which she didn't get back) and dominated in defence. Rhian played a good game in both defence and attack and although she scored only 1 point she took many good rebounds using her height well. Sue scored 4 points and played a strong game. There were no best players as it was a good team game.

Teresa 14, Belinda 7, Sue 4, Rhian 1, Lissa 0.

(The Editor wishes to apologise to anyone who was offended by the previous episode of General Hospital)

V.B.A. DIV. 2 (Wed. 16/11)  
Ballarat 79 d. Uni 69

Henry proved that he did learn something in his engineering course as he decided that one of the court 34 backboards was basically broken and selected the other end to for us to warm up at. After 20 minutes of mechanical poking and prodding the board was declared officially stuffed and the game was held on court 4. At last we made the big time. The game was held at a furious pace with several people suffering dizzy spells from excessive changing direction on the small court. Skippy and J.C. dominated the first half offence, but our defence struggled a bit. A free scoring game saw us 3 points up at half time. The second half belonged basically to Les who shone in defence as always and threw 15 points for the half in a fine offensive effort. Haggis also made some good baskets from set offensive moves. We led by about 5 for a lot of the half, but most of us appeared to run out of steam with 3 minutes to go as we threw up some ridiculous shots and refused to run back into defence. As a consequence comfortable loss was once again snatched from the jaws of narrow victory. Never disappoint loyal spectators I always say.

Les 19, Skippy 16, J.C. 12, Haggis 10.

V.W.B.A. DIV 4 (Wed. 16/11)

Preston Rams forty-something d. Uni twenty-something

It was a cold, cold night at the stadium and it rained and hailed outside. None of the uni team was warmed up so Preston took us for a ride. The only good part of the match was the second half when Davo sent us on with a man to man defence and we outscored them. The only problem was we only scored about 2 points in the first half which was pitiful. We're sliding from the top of the ladder towards the bottom (is there another direction? - Ed.) and if we don't pull the finger out soon we'll be back in fifth division. Welcome to new recruit Rosemary, sorry you started with such a bad match. We'll improve next week hopefully. I don't know who scored what, but Judy got the two points in the first half.

V.W.B.A. DIV 5 (Wed. 16/11)

Uni 33 d. Caulfield 29

Not a bad win, although it looked a bit shaky near the end with only 4 players left. We almost got as many fouls as the opposition scored points 21-29. Lissa shot well, Ann passed well, Rhian and Pauline rebounded well, Meg defended well and Chris and Sue hustled well. (Well, well - Ed.)

Lissa 11, Rhian, Pauline 6, Ann 4, Chris, Meg, Sue 2.

C.Y.M.S. Championship (Sun. 20/11)

Uni 75 d. Abbotsford Cobras (2) 51

Well it was good to play against a team who gets more tech fouls than we do on Wednesday nights. We began the game at blistering speed and slowed down from there on. The Captain was demoted to Gunner Second Class and dominated the offence in the first half, dobbing 16 of our 38 points. His rate was slowed a bit in the second half though - we refused to pass him the ball. Our half time lead of 38-23 was maintained although our defence had a slight lapse on occasions (I think the second half was one occasion). Pistol Pete's pinpoint passing wore out the letter P on my keyboard, while solid running from Haggis, Davo and J.C. complemented Les' rebound/outlet game. Graeme Jane was a welcome return to strengthen our bench.

Simon 18, Haggis 13, J.C. 11.

V.B.A. DIV. 2 (Wed. 23/11)

Uni 54 d. Kilsyth 46

And so to our first ever game with Kilsyth in Div. 2 and what better reason to win eh. Despite that, we won. An even first half saw our defence a little slack with the exception of Les, who each week spoils everyone by blocking all the opposition shots after we've been lazy and let them drive around us. The

offence was led by the Captain who dobed 9 for the half. We threw away one of our numerous 3 point leads to trail 27-29 at half time. In the second half our defence picked up nicely, slowing their scoring rate right down. Our offence was led by J.C. who found shooting touch and passing touch, while Burkie was also scoring consistently. Haggis again contributed well with some nice baskets and top rebounds as we built our lead to 10 points with not long to play. A good consistent effort where perserverence paid off. Skippy's last game for a while, too, he's off to teach the French how to jump shoot or dunk or something. Don't laugh (not much chance of that - Ed.) - look what he did for India's basketball team.

Burkie 11, SBG, J.C., Haggis 9, Les 8.

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CONGRATULATIONS : To Terri and Serge om the birth of Stephanie Catherine on Tuesday 22/11/83. Heralding the dawn of a new era of Uni basketballers (or motor cycle riders perhaps), we wish Stevie many happy years of dribbling.

WELCOME BACK : To Bridget who has returned from an extended 'overseas jaunt, just in time to hit the Christmas party scene.

WATCH OUT : For the Best Of Dribbling Balls out next week. It hasn't been forgotten, it's just a little harder to find stuff worth reprinting than I expected. Silly me.

SORE BUM : Is what we all had after last week's Inaugural MUBC Bike Rally. A Teisurely Sunday ride through Royal Park, Carlton (nice house Simon), east Melbourne and along the Yarra Banks to the Kevin Bartlett recreation area, ended in a fine BBQ, stick ball, bush dance afternoon. Nice of Kevin to be there to meet us at the end too. The appreciation of all the participants go to Haggis and Woody who did a fine job of organizing the whole bit, even if I didn't know where there was intelligent life.

DON'T FORGET : To RSVP to the party to end all parties, wildest ever held, at 52 St. Kinnord St., on a Saturday, in December, this year, probably. Abba will be most grateful to hear from you, I'm sure. Just consider this, I'm writing this poly-filler at 9:13 a.m. on 24/11, so if you typed 55 words per minute between now and the start of David's party you would have very tired fingers. You also would have typed 1302785 words. This is only about 1302750 more words than we received for the Real Basketballers competition. So there.

THAT'S ALL : The end. Finis. Stop. No more. Enough.