VOL 14 NO. 6 4/7/86

This is the Independence Day edition of Dribbling Balls. As such I've made an independent decision. That is, to get really mad if I don't receive some match reports from other teams at some stage soon. So there...

C.Y.M.S. Ladies E Grade (Sun. 4/5)

Uni 14 d. Legs 12

Though this was the second game for the season, it was an important one for many of our players as it was their first game for Uni. And I'm happy to say that after last week's loss (by a mere 1 point) this week we were victorious. Our opposition, though not very good, did have at least a season or two's experience on us, so we did well to win by two points. Overall with a bit more practice we look like being a well balanced team.

Janine 4, Michelle, Narelle, Sue, Andrea, Pauline 2.

C.Y.M.S. Ladies E Grade (Sun. 18/5)

Uni 19 d. Albatross 8

What a top game for this team of new players. Taking to the game with only 5 players (holidays!!) I thought we were doing well to be level at 6 all at half time. We must have had the wind behind us in the second half because we breezed home by 11 points. Our low scoring in the first half could also have been attributed to the fact that it took everyone a while to get used to their positions and their fellow team members' styles. In the second half we were all running down into offence quicker than you can say "Kareem Adbul Jabbar" and a hell of a lot quicker than the opposition. Well done team, what a great show.

Jan, Jane 6, Michelle 3, Tanya, Pauline 2.

V.B.A. DIV. 3 (Wed. 21/5)

Uni 47 d. Monash 30

As someone famous once said, "It's not how you play the game, it's how much you beat Monash by that counts!" And so it was in this game. A capacity crowd (i.e. mostly full) saw a scrappy first half with both sides struggling to score. But after a slow start we managed to cling to a comfortable 18-11 lead. Obviously Simon's stirring speech at half time was effective because we looked a different team after the break. The ghost who walks (man who need not drive) dominated the top of the key and Monash had no answer to the long range accuracy of H. Sandie Esq. And so it came to pass that we "wooped 'em good, Josie" and goodness and niceness prevailed over badness and evil, i.e. we won.

Les 14, Mungus 12, Ian 7, FF24 6, Burkie, Chris 4.

C.Y.M.S. Championship (Sun. 31/5)

Jetz d. Uni

As you see from the scoreline, the smart people that played in this game can't remember the scores. Personally I've never been able to remember numbers bigger than my bankcard bill, but this only applies to Jetz score if the truth be known, wait a minute, who wants to know. Classic scenes at the start of the game evolved as Simon tried to retire from coaching before going overseas. This is not a good idea when you're playing Jetz - Simon says, "You take the coaching J.C.", but J.C. says, "I don't want it, you take it back Simon." And so it went on. Anyway, Simon's reign of terror on Sunday nights finished with a somewhat predictable loss. We did not play all that well, although most people did some nice things in patches (fortunately these were

cleaned up and the game proceeded without delay). Highlight of a poor game was the reffing of Harry Fowler. Doing the game solo he called some of the most unbelievable things seen on any cricket arena anywhere in the world. He screwed Jetz more than us probably, but it's the sort of thing that always amazes you, even though you expect it. Thanks to Simon for coaching the team for the last couple of years, we'll try and stay in A grade 'til you get back - but no promises.

C.Y.M.S. Championship (Sun. 22/6)

Segarwankers 87 d. Uni 58

This was a very bad game in which all players put in quite ordinary performances. Gratuitous violence was almost seen on a number of occasions but unfortunately none was forthcoming. We cannot play worse than we did in this game.

C.Y.M.S. Championship (Sun. 29/6)

Princes Hill 66 d. Uni 61

I am getting tired of writing match reports for this team and them being the only reports in Dribbling Balls. Would somebody please write something else. Paul Burke played an excellent game here, scoring about 20 points. The rest of the team lacked consistency and were unable to sustain pressure in defence to a level sufficient to ensure a win.

INTERVARSITY 1986: Is being held in Brisbane this year, from August 24 to 29. Coaches of the teams are Mal Short (men) and Robert Sweetten (women). Training sessions will begin this weekend, so eligible players (i.e. those enrolled for a degree or diploma awarded by the University of Melbourne) should contact the relevant coach to get the details.

 $\underline{\text{FILM}}$ $\underline{\text{NIGHT}}$: On Tuesday July 15 there will be a club outing to the new Village Cinema Centre to see that fantastic film FX. Is it real or is it just another story by Paul Keating about the economy. Who cares, it should be fun anyway. The first 20 people that give their \$3.50 to Pauline get to go.

 $\underline{\text{BEER}}$ TASTING: There will be a club beer tasting on Frdiay July 25 at a venue to be announced. Fish and Smithy are organizing this and it should be great fun, especially if there's any beer left by the time we get there. Watch out for further details.

PORTLAND 1986: The Portland tournament was run and won a few weekends ago and what a big weekend it was. The men's A grade team (hereinafter referred to as "The A Team") won the competition. A remarkable success if for no other reason than we have entered A grade there 11 times and this is the first time we've won. The team played well all weekend, and played as a team, winning all their games by about 20 points, except the semi final where they won by 4 against a team they had previously beaten by 20. There was an excuse for that semi final game though, the opposition didn't take it seriously. The grand final was against Parkdale, where we played probably our best game for the tournament. We scored 24 points in the first 10 minutes and never looked back. Leading 44-25 at half time, we overcame a slowish second half start to win 81-56 going away. Chris Morrey played a great game in the final, driving hard to the basket for 21 points, Simon blitzed from outside scoring 17 and Bowlesy topped off a sensational weekend's playing with another great game and 14 points. Burkie was outstanding as usual and his hustle along with J.C. (who won

the grand final M.V.P. award) in the early stages of the game set the pattern for the win. Haggis provided more precision outside shooting as he'd done all weekend and Mark worked as hard as anyone on the boards. Congratulations to Coach Cooper and the team, and thanks to all the supporters who stayed to watch the final (including Gillian's family, guaranteeing we had the numbers on our side).

Other teams did not fare quite as well as in recent Portland tournaments, with only the Women's A grade side making the semis. They played in patches for most of the weekend and lost the semi by 2 points to the team which won the competition (and they had beaten in the qualifying rounds). Most other teams seemed to miss semis by percentage, but the standard in the lower grades was appreciably higher than previous years. Outstanding performance from these teams came from Max, who won the C Grade women's M.V.P. over the rounds, despite only playing 2 games while most other teams in the grade played three. Great effort Max.

Socially, some good partying was had at the Far Pavilions, continuing into the wee small hours of a couple of mornings. Still, with over 50 people in attendance what else would you expect. Huge things happen when Matt keeps selling that port. Matt himself was doing pretty well discussing music with one of the Huggies, at least I thought that was what he was talking about, what else could "Your crotchet makes me quaver." After that line I think he was left beating time for a bar or two. Nick "Stud" Wade did much better apparently. Don't ask "What?", rather ask "How many?". And why did those two girls want Stud to come out of the tent and say bye-bye the next morning? And what about the Richmond Henty? The best part of being with a University group is that you can sit in a pub and play Karen's lateral thinking games. I mean what more entertainment could you want than sitting around listening to Juddy ask Lissa if she was circumcised, or Lissa replying "You should know!" Or what about Matt's chicken Kiev. I believe he was really enjoying it 'til he discovered it was certainly uncontaminated by chicken. Ah yes, what fun.

Highlight upon highlight abounded with almost monotonous regularity. Well, that's not really true, but who gives a rat's arse anyway, it makes good reading. Well, that's not really true either, but I don't care anymore. So what did happen? Let's go to the video tape, plays of the weekend....

Best navigation by a women's basketball team - the women's C grade team, they've gone to the game, right? Wrong! Three of them are at the Tech school for the game, the other five are on a sight seeing tour of Heywood.

Best catch by a police car - the women's C grade team while rushing back to the Tech school. Karen Ayers fined \$90 and ejected from the car.

Best missed dunk of the weekend - Geoff Bowles of the men's A grade team - don't dunk that ball, Geoff.

Worst case of a woman ganging up on a vegetable - Pauline Murphy, showgrounds pavilion, get that cucumber out of there.

Shot of the week - Bill MacNeill, men's B grade team, shot on the buzzer, and it goes... in - you'll have to take my word for it folks.

Best human spinning wheel - Mark Fennel, men's C grade rotating verticalization. Nice one, Mark.

Most consistent foul shooting of the weekend - Mark Cadzow, Saturday night game. He's got it, right? Wrong! He's got it, right? Wrong! He's got it, right? Wrong! Ad infinitum...

Worst case of bottom fondling (without a penalty) - Huggie of Huggie's Heroes. Come on Huggie, give us a break.

Best opportunity missed by a coach - David Liddle, men's C grade during the Huggies game. Call more time outs, Dave.

Worst beer shower in the ear and out the mouth - Mark Fisher, Pavilion Open. Cool off, Fish.

Best double play by a player at second base - Stud Wade with a great catch and throw retires 2 Huggies at once.

Best catch by a treasurer up against the wall - Matt Wellington of Unirobs another Huggie of a home run.

Worst case of two players ganging up on one shower - The O'Carrolls on Sunday night. Take a Siesta guys.

Worst case of speeding surfboards - Chris Morrey, Statesman DeVille, fined a total of \$90, or \$45 per surfboard.

Best reaction to a singing in the rain attempt - Pauline Murphy and her rap dance in the dirt - do it, Murph.

Worst reaction to a hard night's port - Henry Cooper, Mac's Hotel open. Go for those sun glasses Coops.

Anyway, that's about it. That's about what? I don't know. Watch out for a brand new breakfast serial coming to Dribbling Balls soon. It's called "Coast To Coast" and is the story of a runaway 18 wheel truck which wreaks havoc across the land, destroying 4000 homes until it crashes into Albert Park stadium and is flattened by Bowlesy on a fast break. I can't wait...