

MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB
DRIBBLING BALLS

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2/2/88

In our last very exciting episode you will remember we had some pretty out of date match reports. Well, to start 1988 off on the right foot we've got some pretty out of date features (for want of a better description). Still, we'll print 'em. Beats circulating blank paper, despite what most people say...

C.Y.M.S. Championship (Sun. 31/1)

Uni 100 d. Monash 65

Well the local University derby turned out to be a bit of a fizzer. We led 18-16 in the first half then switched to a zone defence when we couldn't be bothered working much more and outscored Monash 21-6 for the rest of the half, indicating not how good our zone was but how ridiculously bad our man to man was. Offence was awesome, with none more awesome than Mungus. With Monash pressuring us inside they left Mungus on his wing to pop in 19 points for the half, handy effort that. In the second half it was show time. Ruck shot 16 and Mungus 15 for the half as we blitzed them with an unbelievable 61 point half. Mungus deservedly hit the last basket of the game, a three pointer with 10 seconds left to lift us to the ton. Some one should write and tell Ivars that this is what happened to run and gun.

Mungus 34, Ruq 24, J.C. 16 (4 three ptrs), FF24 12, Ian 10, Les 4.

C.Y.M.S. Championship (Sun. 21/2)

Uni 101 d. Oakleigh 74

With only five rounds remaining this was the big battle for third spot on the ladder, with Ugly Wolves currently one game in front of us, but behind on percentage. Surprisingly for a game of such importance at ten o'clock Sunday night we played pretty well for most of the game. We slaughtered their zone early on to lead by 14 after 10 minutes and maintained the rage against their man to man to lead 47-27 at half time. Ruq and Mungus both had 16 points for the half, Ruq killing them inside and Mungus outside and on back doors. J.C. threw in 3 three pointers for good measure and we were looking good. We had a little wobble early in the second half when they cut our lead back to 14 but then Skippy went spazzo inside the key with a couple of strong baskets and we were away, not to be headed again. Ruq dominated again with 17 points for the half in a great display, while Mungus and Skippy bagged 12 each. Ruq said I had to write that J.C. threw about 80 assists, but I don't think that's worth mentioning particularly. Awesome performance as we cracked the ton yet again. We'll have to work hard to miss out on the finals now.

Ruq 33, Mungus 28, J.C. 19 (4 x 3 ptrs), Skippy 12, FF24 5, Les 4.

And now, from the deep dark recesses of Nick Wade's mind or some other obscure source, we present this I.V. 87 offering...

Dear Casey,

Here are my long distance dedications...

Would you please play "Whole of the moon" for the moon roof. Without it I.V. would not have been the same. Who can forget Bowlesy's impression of Mary Lou Rhetton as he vaulted out through the moon roof.

Would you please play "You can't hurry love" for Parky. Good things come to those whose wait, or in Parky's case persist. (Note: this was written after the Annual Dinner!)

Would you please play "Johnny B. Goode" for J.C. who was very well behaved that week. But with the future Mrs. C. there what do you expect?

Would you please play "Lay your love on me" (or maybe that should be "What's love got to do with it?") for Dave. It seems that the "Under" stood for "Understudy".

Would you please play "The letter" (no, not French!) for Dave again, who received a letter from his wench, which unfortunately cannot be published owing to censorship restrictions.

Would you please play "Love to have a beer with Duncan" for Nick, who despite numerous protests that "I don't like beer" managed to have his fair share (i.e. got vegetable with everybody else)

Would you please play "Like wow - wipe out" for Kim. I'd also like you to play "Too many times", "Indisposed", "Friday on my mind" (or should that be "... off my face?") but I'm sure she'd be "Out of touch" before she heard them all.

Would you please play "Small people" for Matt. There were only two questions for him. The answer to the first one is "No, she didn't have to" and the second one "Did she have a flat head?" remained unanswered.

Would you please play "Let's gamble" for the losers at the tables, Parky and Nick, and the big winner, Riq.

Would you please play "I want a new drug" for Fergus. Minislms and No-doze don't cause any side effects do they? Just ask Fergy (or just look at Fergy).

Would you please play "Like to get to know you well" for Nick. that 6'6" centre from ANU was the shortest centre I've ever seen (unless she had her chair), and how was the tender chicken breast fillet from Adelaide?

Would you please play "Searchin (I gotta find a man)" for Michelle, who seemed to find quite a lot of them in the ladies' room (mainly from James Cook).

Would you please play "Like a virgin" for Sue-Ellen who was such a good girl at I.V. - Andrew will be pleased.

Would you please play "Shy boy" for Brett who seemed to be a bit coy about talking to girls. Maybe it had something to do with his fiance back home.

Would you please play "Don't stand so close to me" for Scott. Why? I'm sure a few people know.

Would you please play "Sisters are doing it for themselves" for Gill and Sal. Boy, were they doing it at the casino - they lost more

money at the bar than everybody else did at the tables.

Would you please play "House of fun" for Powells Court Motel and especially room 9 - what more needs to be said?!

Would you please play "Still haven't found what I'm looking for" for Donna, (Note: this was written before the Annual Dinner).

Would you please play "Believe it or not" for Greg who did the most amazing stunts at I.V. including dunking himself through the moon roof and then back out again - and coming out with some amazing comments "You're a real Casablanca Dave" (I don't understand it either).

Finally, would you please play "Ain't that a shame" for the men's team who were so near yet so far. Maybe next year it will be "The Boys are back in town".

Yours sincerely,

Bud, Mavis, Chip etc. (and all those other funny sounding American names).

.... Not bad for a tactless, arrogant bastard (sorry Nick, but I'm only quoting). However, I think this next contribution smells a bit. They're in Michelle's hand writing, but I doubt whether it's fair to blame her for everything. Some of her primary teachers have got a lot to answer for as far as I can see. About the concepts of rhythm and metre? Never heard of them? I thought as much.....

SWAN HILL REPORT 1987/8

There was a young man named Nicky,
Who on New Year's eve was not feeling picky
(or Picky, see limerick re Lewis)
He was feeling quite randy
And got on with Sandy
The next morning looked decidedly sicky.

There was an old fell called Coops
Who got on with (oops!)
He lost his tongue
Inside her lung
Day after he couldn't get balls into hoops.

There was a young man from Adelaide
Who advances to Julie he made
At breakfast next day
She tried to run away
When she saw what an ugly face he displayed.

There was a young man named Rand
Who didn't stick to pizzas as planned
Instead tried his luck
But his tongue got stuck
Down the neck of Sand (see limerick re Nick).

There was a young man named Dave
 Two women he did crave
 He found that with Shirley
 She had to leave early
 So good-bye to her he did wave.

There were two men called Geoff and John
 Whose Blues Brothers recitals they had begun
 As it grew very loud
 They attracted a crowd
 With everyone having fun (?)

There was a young lass named Michelle
 Whose body she decided to sell
 Was up in the stalls
 With one of the locals
 And she had a good time we could tell.

There was a young lady name Sue
 Whose love was certainly true
 So she shared lots of joy
 With her Swan Hill boy
 And in stature he grew.

There was a couple called Ab and Mose
 Who both got really wet clothes
 All their energy was spent
 On rebuilding their tent
 So they only had time for a doze.

There was a young fellow named Nick
 This girl he decided to Pick (!!!)
 A shock on New year's Eve
 We could hardly believe
 That these two really did click click click.

There was a girl called McShane
 Whose intentions were quite plain
 From three she could choose
 But two had to lose
 And the third she managed again.

There was a young fellow called Scholes
 Whose girl hauled him over the coals
 For Gary made him drink beer
 'Til he was quite off his ear
 And the next day he couldn't score goals.

(Thank God that's the end of the limericks. They were really really bad
 guys - Ed.)

Notable quotes :

Cathy : "Sex is messy."

David : "That's only if you don't aim straight."

Everyone : "Chippy, chippy, chippy." (re Gobbledocks)
 Carolyn : "This tournament is kissy, kissy, kissy."
 Julie : "No, it's tonguey, tonguey, tonguey."

Overheard in passing (i.e. no one wants to admit saying it)...

Q. How do you tell the difference between male and female tents?
 A. Male tents have flies and female tents have flaps.

Carolyn throwing cheezels at Steve's CBD. Nick wanted to know if she was playing quoits and if that makes Steve quoitus receptus and if she stopped is it quoitus interruptus?

Scoring over the weekend : guys 6, girls 6, tiebreak at Warrnambool.

This report was compiled by numerous persons. For all those who missed out on being slandered (libelled - Ed.) watch out for Warrnambool, the spies will be out. (If this is an example of what the spies can come up with I think they should be left out - Ed.)

Well you've heard of classic catches and classic dunks, well Dribbling Balls is having another competition which will cause all of the above to pale into insignificance... the Dribbling Balls Classic Commentary Competition. Each week we will pick the best of the ridiculous things said by the commentators on the channel 7 basketball show game of the week and reproduce them in Dribbling Balls. At the end of the season or at the Progressive Dinner or some other random time we will publish the final list and entrants will be asked to rate entries in order of ridiculousness. Those whose entry most closely matches the judge's rating (i.e. mine) will win a fabulous prize I haven't been able to think of yet. This week's entries are as follows :

"I thought he was going to shoot himself" - Unnamed Sydney commentator February 14, Sydney vs. Geelong

"I couldn't even touch the net" - same commentator, same game
 "You're a little guy, why would you want to?" - Bill Palmer in reply

"No one will beat this Geelong team by 30 points this season" - same commentator, same game, next night Brisbane beat Geelong by 65 points

"Once he got his heads and shoulders in front..." - Bill Palmer, February 21, Perth vs. Westside Melbourne.

Looks like being a great competition doesn't it? Anyone who hears a stupid quote is more than welcome to submit it to me. Comments by Geoff Bowles don't count...

While I've got a couple of spare lines at the bottom of a page, a couple of paid announcements. First, please send in some Dribbling Balls reports, or suffer the consequences (i.e. more of the type of rubbish in this edition). Second, I must say "Hi" to Mrs. Crombie, because I haven't done that for a while. She's a lovely lady, and I'm not just saying that because she's the only one apart from me who thinks Dribbling Balls is funny. By the way Mrs. C, I think David's a top bloke, despite what all the other boys say.