

DRIBBLING BALLS: OFFICIAL INTERVARSITY REPORT.

c Sept 1990

Well. There has been lots of talk, much garbage and even more rumor making from IV since the return of the Guys and Gals so lets start with some facts of the on-court exploits of the teams, eh Sally!

Results: Women - 2nd. Men - 7th/8th.

due to the fact that the mens and womens teams seemed to operate separately Sally will hopefully report on their activities and I shall contain myself mainly to the mens activities. Any questions? Good!

**UNDENIABLE!!!!
IRREPRESSIBLE!!!!
UNSTOPPABLE!!!!**

The games. Don't you hate the first game of a tournament, especially when it ends up as the most costly, what a bummer.

Game one: MUBC lt Sydney. A good start saw us 10 clear with five to go in the first half and that's where the scoring ended. A thirteen minute absence of scoring in the second half really didn't help our cause even if our defense was restricting them to a low score. A pity really since we did play well for the rest of the tournament.

Best players: Is that a question?

Worst players: Anyone who wore a Melbourne University singlet and stepped onto the court, didn't catch the ball, couldn't shoot the ball or wasn't actually sure what you did if you actually had a hard, round and inflated leather object in their hands. Since Sydney seemed to know what to do then we might as well give them the round thing to them. That plan worked so well Sydney won the game by about 7.

Game two: MUBC d. Newcastle. A very big (compared to Uni, Snow Whites' team would have been giants), strong looking Newcastle team was comfortably beaten by a pumped, UNDENIABLE, IRREPRESSIBLE, UNSTOPPABLE team of dwarves on centre court with La Trobe University watching on, with the JAAAY-CEEEEE factor on fire with 1-2-3-4-5-6-7, count 'em, 7 threes (25pts all up) for the game.

Best players: John Campbell, Sleepy Scholes, Tim 'Sly' Smyth.

Worst players: Several Newcastle players who were blocked by Sly (Stallione is too long to keep typing), even when the ball was above the ring.

**UNDENIABLE!
IRREPRESSIBLE!
UNSTOPPABLE!**

Game three: MUBC d. Queensland. Good to see the Banana benders sending a short team, next time some slower players would also be nice, eh Cam. Took the team a while to get going (it was an 9.30 am game) and the half time deficit was only a point. The game was in the balance until the end when some good board work by the guys gave us control of the game.

Best players: Sleepy Scholes again, Stuarts' defensive work and



The Only Company You Need In Bed!

Cam's enthusiasm (he didn't spit the dummy at the Ref once).

Worst players: Queensland womens team. But hey, few nice arses in that lot, agreed guys.

Game four: MUBC d. Maquarie. Showtime, with the girl's music machine getting us pumped for the afternoon game. All 10 cylinders fired in this game with a large lead established early in the game. Game highlight was Andrew Rodgers drive through traffic, a quick shake and bake, completed with a no look pass to Cam open under the basket. Where were the mirrors Andrew?

Best players: Andrew Rodgers, Kevin Dyt

Worst players: You gotta be kidding, Nobody.

UNDENIABLE

IRREPRESSIBLE

UNSTOPPABLE

Game five: MUBC lt/d QIT. The game was always going to be ours (invitational teams officially lose all games 0-2) even at 8.30am Wednesday morning, so why not blow it. I must confess to remembering very little of the game, except their point guard seemed to score or give an assist every time he touched the ball. Oh well, it didn't count as a loss fortunately, but the next game was to be very important.

Best players: Doesntmattermate!

Worst players: See above.

Game six: MUBC d La Trobe. Best game this team has played with some really special highlights included (you haven't been forgotten Bill). The game saw La Trobe build a lead throughout the game to have a 10 point advantage with a few minutes to go. Great defense and some truly amazing shots put the scores tied with seconds to go and La Trobe with the ball, and a Bill Bowen steal seconds from the end of the game saw a draw. Extra time saw more crunch basketball played and a two point win recorded.

UNDENIABLE

IRREPRESSIBLE

UNSTOPPABLE

Best players: J.C., Sleepy, Bill 'rebound' Bowen, Matt Scholes.

Worst players: Michael 'another brick' Pitt.

Game seven: MUBC lt Deakin. Crunch time today with Uni needing a win to advance to the finals. Deakin was too big up front, too quick in the back-court, and had !!! Discipline. The game started well with scores tied at 2-2, and that was about it.

Best players: Andrew Parkinson (unfortunately he had a yellow and blue uniform on), Tim Smyth.

Worst players: It wasn't a case of worst players but silent players, attempting to hide on the court (very successfully to). One of which was not Matt who took on Parky and did well until his third foul in as many minutes - take a seat Matt.

Game seven: MUBC lt ANU. Someone was saying that ANU was offering to throw the game for two hundred dollars. Certainly we could have afforded that, maybe the Sports Union would reimburse half the fee. Anyway, we didn't agree and lost. This was another team which was too



The Only Company You Need In Red!

big, too strong and too quick. I think our whole team weighed less than their starting front line. Oh well, where's the party?

Best players: Cam showed some nice inside moves, ditto for Tim and Sleepy.

Worst players: Michael and co., it was not impressive.

Game eight: MUBC played Monash. Silly idea, silly game which meant nothing and was played accordingly.

UNdeniable

IRRepressible

UNstoppable

The weeks on court awards.

Best blocked shot: Sly Smyth, coming from the weak side.

Best assist: Andrew 'mirrors' Rodgers.

Best rebound: Any number of Sleepy's offensive gems.

Best running, fade sideways, three guys in your face, clutch three pointer: J.C.

undeniable

Best steal: Bill Bowen.

Best protection of the ball with three seconds to go and the game was tied: Bill Bowen (ask him for a demonstration. Henry, you taught him too well).

irrepressible

Best dummy spit: The Cam factor

Special Girls awards: Best Bat-Girl impersonation: Karen. Looking very smooth whilst flashing the undies on-court.

Best Play ball/have a spit/play some more ball: Jo Storer in the grand final. Legendary Jo.

unstoppable

The weeks off court awards.

Best recovery from the night before: Stuart 'I slept with the contacts in' Verrier.

Most disgusting male: A very tough competition with no holds barred saw Matt come through with the goods.

Most amazing fact: None of the guys had a spit.

Messiest room award: (judged by the cleaning ladies over the 13 uni's at Carotel) Room 303, Melbourne uni mens room. Great effort guys.

Best intimidation of a bouncer: Cam with the words and proof, "Here is my K-mart discount card, now let me into the bar".

Quickest to the waterhole: Sly Smyth

Most effective use of the phone-booth: Stuart Verrier.

Best phrase: a tie. Cam - "that's F**k*d"

Matt - "the (any word/name) Factor".

Best use of the pinnies: Stuart

Most effective use of a broken arm: Dim 'she was only asking if the cast restricted me' Taylor.

Fosters flop award: Dim's cast which gradually softened during the week.

Best game: Stuart's '10 words' which was played regularly



The Only Company You Need In Bed!

throughout the week. Great game Stu!

Best guitar solo (without a guitar): Sleepy. Saturday night's one was definitely the best.

The John Travolta, eat dirt, award: Kevin Dyt.

The most seductive male dancer (official) award: Matt.

The femme-attracting award: Matt, with his swashbuckling style and the SEDUCTO-SULTANAS, "more than enough to go around, and I'll share with me mates" - Matt.

This next award is hopefully to become an perpetual award.

The 'Damien Parker Finders/Keepers award'

is given to the person who 'acquires' the most significant article during the tournament. This years winner is none other than CAMERON HILLYIER. Congratulations Cam on a terrific effort on scavenging throughout the week (for an explanation on the title of the award just ask Cam).

note If anyone is missing one of a pair of socks, thus unable to use that sock, could they please give it to Cameron as he seems to have quite a few extra odd socks in his bags from IV, which looked nothing like his socks (even the ones he left at home) but they were only lying around in bags in rooms 303,304,305 and 306.

und__i__ble
irr__pr__s__ble
uns__p__ble

THE INDIVIDUAL PLAYER ASSESSMENT

Bill Bowen: A stylish late entrance (Sunday afternoon) was typical of Mr. Bowen, the epitome of cool. After the initial shock of where he was staying (in The Room) Bill looked like he may be a quite commodity, until he had a beer at opening drinks on Sunday evening, then the college boy came out of him and he was unstoppable for the week. Never fazed, even after he had been 'worded' by Stu and the boys, '7' took it on the rear and quietly found his way around IV, somewhat like the great explorer Flinders.

John Campbell: Came to play and laugh at all the dumb virgins who attempted to drink all night and play two games a day. The constant flow of comical remarks and the regular story times were a source of amusement for the kiddies as Uncle John looked after us all. Impressed us all early in the week when he was mentioned in the IV definitions, later when he actually participated in the boys talent (and I use that term loosely) entrance, and even later when leading MUBC at the presentation dinner. Although we are not holding our breath for a repeat at the annual dinner. Did disappoint on the trip home when he didn't shut Karen and Sally up.

Kevin Dyt: Warning - do not be deceived by this quite, unassuming boy. Give him a dance floor and he becomes a monster. Just imagine a combination of Fred Astaire, John Travolta, and Kylie. Well, Kevin is



The Only Company You Need In Bed!

nothing like it, only wilder. This wild, pelvic thrusting, hip twirling, arm spinning, head shaking, leg quaking dynamo hits the floor hard and early and is uncontrollable. Whoop, yeehar, yyyyeah. Also appreciates a good ale.

Cameron Hillyier: There is so much to say, where do I begin.

Saturday night was a classic when Cam didn't have ID so the bouncer wouldn't let him in. Not finished yet (especially when most drinks were one dollar) Cam storms up to the bouncer and flashes his K-mart discount card. No good! Well Cam, that's f**k*d, eh. Monday evenings bush dance, and Cam comes of age, leading the assembled masses in a moving rendition of the hymn 'Buster Move', ably assisted by the MUBC mens dancing troop. Cam was in fine voice all week, regularly leading the 'Mac Attack' chant and was never afraid of getting slapped. A sterling performance finished off with a near co-MVP performance on Friday night.

Michael Pitt: Nothing much really. Minor bout of Turtle Mania. Thanks for the watch girls.

Andrew Rodgers: A La Trobe trained stayer who never seemed to be without a beer. Spent a great deal of time with La Trobe but my investigative skills forced me to associate with La Trobe as well. Just in case there was a story mind you. I think he behaved himself, although I'm not quite sure. Sensible enough not to enter in the talent night, rather just watch from the sideline.

Greg Scholes: Behaved himself with the ladies, but that's about where it ends. Another disco man who has the additional personality of Jimmy Hendrix. Pretend to give Greg a guitar, and he will pretend to play a guitar, convincing most drunk watchers that he was actually playing a guitar which they cannot see (my new glasses allowed me to see through this charade). Greg struggled with Stu's '10 words' game and decided to leave The Room fairly early in the week (official reason).

Matt Scholes: The father of 'the factor', the creator of a term which has already transcended Universities (Monash was heard to use the 'Factor' terminology), and in time may go beyond and mortal boundaries and become 'Legend material'. MUBC, in years to come, when reviewing Legendary contributors will utter the names J.C. and Matt 'the founder of the Factor' Scholes in the same breath. Scary really. Apart from this great achievement, Matt also thoroughly deserved his Most Disgusting Award with some absolutely repulsive acts. Jolly good show ol' chap. And his face plant from the top step (6 steps), taking out a few ADFA chairs, was a Friday night highlight for those who caught the once off performance. Encore tonight please Matt. All in all it was a high quality, all-round, crude performance for the week. Well done Matt. ClapClapClap!!

Tim Smyth: Flair and stamina sum up Mr. Sly Smyth. Quick to flex his muscle on the court and even quicker to show all how well this boy



The Only Company You Need In Bed!

performs in the bar. Tim was also not beyond joining Matt in a few disgusting acts, one of which was quite funny, eh Cam. Looked to be a gun at quarters, but soon faded (fortunately for the Ed) into a regular player. Unfortunate not to carry the boat-racing team into the second round with a sterling performance.

Stuart Verrier: Paid the price for teaching Matt '10 words' in a big way, but took it like a man (could have sworn Stu thought Matt's first

name was More). Stu was always available to play drinking games, never turning down an offer, no matter how late in the morning. Good ol' Stu would bounce out of bed and say, "I-I-Igh-ins, hic!, burp!, fart!". Stu was great to have in the room because no matter how bad you felt, Stu would look worse. No mean achievement, mind you. Mid-week saw Stu reveal a decent singing voice, as he led the boys in some rousing renditions of some classic folk songs. I think we will see Stu next year when IV moves to Flinders Uni.

Team management:

Coach: Henry Cooper: An astute tactician, no matter what Cam may say during the day, or scream during the night. Still waiting to see a can shot in three seconds flat (even though 3.20 is close) from the coach, maybe next time. Occasionally flashed some generosity to the boys, who appreciated the extra two minutes sleep gained on a couple of mornings. Wisely avoided too close contact socially with the boys, but did show some true guts by entering room 303 for extended periods of time on occasions.

Team Mascot/Manager: Dimitri Taylor: A real manager, continually pumping up the boys and making sure they performed OFF the court. Sneaky in that he caught some day-time sheep (metaphorically speaking), but hey, all's fair in drinking and ?. Dim was most impressive in using his broken arm to the best advantage, this combined with his superior co-ordination gave Dim a social advantage above his natural charms. Will be forgiven in his tentative participation in '10 words', although I believe Matt has plans of retribution. Thanks for your application Dim.

un-
irr-
un-

This completes the Pitt memoirs of IV, I assume there will be more reports in this issue, possible from Matt. Read on at your own risk and consider yourself warned,

Adieu Amigos.



The Only Company You Need In Bed!

1990 AUC - CANBERRA

Michael and Matt have just bowled into my office and demanded that I stop running (ruining?) the affairs of the Sports Centre and write an IV report while they photocopy Dribbling Balls. Bowing to their better judgement as I always do, I have consented (but only after abusing them for not playing in last night's score extravaganza, where we lost to Melbourne 89-89 but Graeme must have scored about 50! - that's right, 50 factorial).

I'm sure others will have used the terms undeniable, irrepressible and unstoppable ad infinitum in other places in this report. So I shall refrain. However, brief highlights of the story that is bigger than the Room 303 cleaning bill would include the following:

- Henry's threat of not stopping the bus until we got to Albury on the way up, irrespective of how many beers people had had and how badly they wanted to go to the toilet. I knew he was serious.
- Staying in room 303 for 1.7 minutes, until all "the boys" moved in to be with me, at which time I moved to room 306 to take my chances with Andrew Rogers (the midnight Rambler).
- Greg "Sleepy" Scholes falling asleep in the classic sitting posture while watching the girls game. Rowena waking him up by the time honoured method of inserting the guzzler up his nose and squeezing violently.
- The team's brave attempt to but out the Dickson MacDonalds franchise by insisting that we invest money there for breakfast, lunch and dinner every day.
- Cam's brave effort to dispel this rumour about curfews and Melbourne Uni being party poopers. His valuable assistance to the bush dance caller and subsequent sensitive rendition of "Bust a move" with the support of the Cam-o-lettes was worth the price of admission alone (oh yeah, admission was free).
- Henry's own sensitive rendition of "Have a seat on the bench, Cam" for the entire forty minutes of the next morning's game.
- Beating LaTrobe in overtime (well somebody had to mention the basketball).
- Efforts to force Sleepy to give us 8 words in the middle of the night.
- Sleepy moving out of room 303 so he could "get some sleep".
- Matt Scholes getting confused after 600 beers at the presentation dinner and, thinking he could fly, leaping off the stairs. Well, he could fly, but he couldn't land. He did get lucky at the hospital later though while waiting for his suspected broken arm to be x-rayed. If only the 14 year old's dad hadn't been there.
- Where did all those women come from in room 303? I know two heads are better than one, but how come the both stick out of the same set of bedclothes?
- Poor old Mosey on Saturday morning. We've all been through that "Just leave me alone and let me die and I'll be alright" phase, but it's tough to have to do it the morning of a 700 kilometre bus trip.
- It was fun (except losing the first game to Sydney).

A letter to Drizzling Balls 30 Sept 1990

"Reflections of Canberra IV 1990"

As I lie here in the Sun of the Sunday after IV I'm very much relieved to be able to write (if tentatively). My wrist this morning seems much better and X-rays on Monday hold no fears for me now, anyway this is IV as I saw it...

Saturday 22nd

- Arrive at uni carpark at around 9:15 am ready to leave. Buses arrive at 9:30 am and first beer is opened 9:35 am (by a person who ~~wishes~~ ^{wishes} to remain nameless). After waiting for Karen to get ready beer supplies start to become dangerously low [REDACTED]

- I'm in the bus with "The coach of the year FACTOR", Dave M driving. Row and Allanah lie huddled in the front seats pale and hungover. Big K and Sal sing loudly to the music played on their ghetto blaster much to our two hungover team members dismay. Mike "Mr Clean FACTOR" Pitt and Steve sit with me in the back seats. Tanny was asleep.

- Arrive at Albury a few beers later and decided a few slabs were in order. Sal + Big K subbed out of our bus and into DIM + TIM joined me for a few social ales. The Fat Factor began to take its toll and our outrageous singing caused even Row to wake up and

say a few jokes. Tanny was asleep.

- later we reached the Car-O-Tell caravan park and found our motel rooms. We chose room 303, I remember it smelt clean when we entered it but a few minutes later someone changed that and it never recovered.

- That night we ^{heard} there was cheap drinks available, so with M.J. driving we sang loud songs, got lost, shouted ^{at passers by} and finally found the place. We'd lost Henry and the girls (cunning old Coops!) who were having a quiet dinner somewhere. Our dinner consisted of an entrée of beer supplemented with various other healthy drinks. "Captain Kaos Factor" began to emerge as Cam ~~he~~ was not able to gain entry to the bar because he had no 10-HA, 1A - Oh well, a dozen tequila sunrises in the carpark wasn't so bad hey Cam? We also ^{met} ~~met~~ the OWA boys that night - very fearful nights were ^{caused} ~~sparked~~ because of their eyebrow shaving antics.

Sunday 23rd

- Training; the Average Factor was somewhat prominent

- That night was a quickish affair with the "Kentucky FACTOR" combining with the "VB FACTOR" to give the eleven secret herbs and spices Flatulence Factor. - and who better to show off his awesome arsenal than Stu "The Sponge FACTOR"

Stu's rapid fire method easily held Cam long and loud attempts at bay.

Monday 24th

- A simple lush dance was what ANU had planned for us but nobody ^{had taken into account} ~~remembered~~ the Cam "Buster Move" FACTOR. Cam after indulging in a couple of tequila's and a little beer pouring decided that the H.C. was "Fuzzed" and so ~~took~~ ^{took} over the microphone and soon the DS Miller FACTOR had changed the whole evening in a Rap extravaganza.

Tuesday 25th

- Cam's court time reduced to 0 min. This could have been due to his sick and sorry state or perhaps it was because he called Henry a "Bein-headed C."

Wednesday 26th

- Stu decided ~~of~~ Sleepy needed to say eight words in a coherent sentence and so to force him he jumped on him and undulated until Greg could make the sentence. Half an hour later, of Greg swearing two or three words and not understanding why they weren't eight, Greg finally found the sentence but from here on in anyone found asleep was given words to say by the rest of the team. Some people such as ~~RMN~~ ^{THE} ~~747~~ ^{FACTOR} seemed very reluctant to say those words - as well to each his own!

Thursday 27th

- Greg moves out of our room
- We bow out of the final race

so everyone is fairly pissed off, except TIM (I think this was due to his love of beer!!??)

- I'd just like to say here that J.C and Sleepy should be congratulated for their respective efforts during the tournament and it was no fault of theirs that we didn't make the finals. I also think that everyone would agree that Henry, the "I'll shoot a can in every room" FACTOR did a terrific job coaching us and I think we all (except maybe Can) appreciated this very much.

Friday 28th

- Final dinner quiet affair, not much happened.

Saturday 29th

- Home Time and Room 303 is voted by the cleaning ladies as the most disgusting room ever (congrats boys!)

- I don't know why everyone is looking so average. Pleasant bus trip home, everyone very comfortable, especially Row. Dave throws up. Karen throws up - must be the car sickness. FACTOR

- Oh well I suppose I had better congratulate the girls on coming second - "Well done"

Only 356 days to the next IV.

The Math Factor
Undeniable
Irrepressible
UNSTOPPABLE!

P.S. I must congratulate Mike on having only 37 showers for the week, I personally managed six. Well done Mike baby!

18/10/90

P.P.S This isn't typed because Mike has no honour. He promised to type it up and then produced it today in this shabby form. (I hate Mike now!)

Anyway if you can't read any words just assume it is extremely humorous and laugh loudly, also note that any spelling mistakes are Mike's fault.

P.P.P.S - J.C.'s new office is nice - I wonder if we're disturbing him.
- Couldn't he, he wrote a quick report for us didn't he?

P.P.P.P.S - DO YOU LIKE THIS
RAINBOW EDITION - It was my idea!