

# MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB DRIBBLING BALLS

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Welcome to the Portland issue of Dribbling Balls, out just in time for Moe! In what just might be a club record, not one but TWO Uni teams not only make the finals at Portland, they go on to win. In what certainly is a club record, we have five, yes, five match reports, more 10 commandments, a minor novel by Matt Scholes and a brief philosophical dissertation on the game ...

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## AN OBSERVATION ON THE GAME OF BASKETBALL

- Anatomy:** Something everyone has but somehow looks better on girls.  
**Winning:** Something everybody does but, for Melbourne Uni, somehow looks better when the opposition does it.  
**Evidence:** Another typical wintry Wednesday night at Albert Park. First the women's thirds who are up by eight points with about five minutes to play put Uni plan "A" into action and we lose comfortably by four. On the same night, the men's firsts lead by as many as twenty but with the last basket of the night manage to lose by one.  
**Conclusion:** They shoot horses don't they?

VBHBA C Grade Women - Thursday 04.07.91  
Them MORE d Melbourne Uni LESS

After a sluggish (to say the least) first half, Thursday "C" Grade women put in a magnificent second half against Cutters in round 12. The last five minutes saw an awesome display of offensive teamwork that would make any NBL coach proud. As for the defence - it had to be seen to be believed. I was there and I still don't believe it.

In a brilliant coaching manoeuvre, Steve changed the offence AND the defence for the second half. This certainly created some confusion for the opposition, and for Elisa!! With only 5 players, a stupendous fight back began.

Carolyn, carrying injuries from the previous week's training, was instrumental in setting the plays at point guard. (Authors note: take note Tree - more scrimmage time at training to cut down the incidence of injury please) (Note to the authors: no-one makes notes in brackets except us, remember that next time -Eds). Injury aside, Carolyn was instrumental in the team's comeback.

Lisa's 14 footers were once again on target. The old netball skills come in handy, and she finished the night with 6 points. In between telling the umpires exactly what she thought of them, ably backed up by her brother, Michelle B. again dominated under the boards. Against fierce and rough opposition she forced her way to the ring again and again to finish the night with 10 points.

Once she realised which end to play offence at, Elisa played strong under the ring against an extremely tall opposition to score 6 hard earned points. In defence a ladder was needed, but none the less a top job done.

As for Berni, excellent defence spoilt by an ordinary offensive game proving the mule (wonder if she does bachelor parties? -Ed) was still lurking around - 4 points.

Did the fighting comeback prove successful, I hear you cry? Sadly it didn't but the return of Shirl, Kate and Lee (providing us with a bench) could mean a different result in the near future. Well done gang!! (and coach).



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C.Y.M.S. D Grade Men - Sunday 30.06.91

Uni (2) 74 d Uni (1) 36

Here it was! The Clash of the Titans!! (dream on - Ed). Two teams were to play this night, one would find victory, the other, disgrace. At stake was honour, pride and the right to say "nyah, nyah" to the losers.

What can I say? The wrong side lost. I blame the refs, personally. However it could have been the fact that Melb Uni (1)'s coach was, well, shall we say, inexperienced (stupid, idiotic, Marc Howard, all of the above? - Ed). It was a close affair in the first half, which was dominated by big boards (of the non-surf variety) and shit shots. The dominance of the "D" was all encompassing. Uni (2) led by 5 at the break. Then coach of Uni (2) pulled a master stroke (oh rude!), he allowed Howie to coach the other team. Howie immediately called the press (Age, Sun?) and got stomped on (he had a cunning plan - Ed).

The end result speaks for itself. Uni (2) dominated the rebounding offensively and defensively (and hit heaps of lucky shots!). Despite falling back to zone, the damage was done. The result was decided. Yep we were f\_\_\_\_\_ed!

V.B.H.B.A. B Grade Women - One Thursday Night

Melbourne Uni 47 d THEM 37

Well I've still got the scores from this match so I figured I'd better write something to go with them. All I remember is that Jules shot well, the offence didn't run too badly (this was when team members went to training) and we played as a team. A good win, to be followed in the next few weeks by some equally good losses.

Jules 18, Helen 12, Libby 8, Pick 6, Phillipa 3

C.Y.M.S. B Grade Men - Sunday 14.07.91

Melbourne Uni 36 d Jetz Vetz 28

Will wonders never cease? In what was easily our best game of the season, the Uni legends defeated the Jetz Vetz in a game we should've lost but didn't! They started out in awesome fashion, hitting everything and we were quickly down by about 10. Only a 3 from Dave L kept us that close. Then, the masterstroke, Dave M calls a time out and we go to the 3-2 D. It was also somewhere around this time that Coach Wade shows up ...

From then on there was no stopping us, we played top D (it'll never catch on - Ed), they played shit O, which helped, and we scored most times down the floor. They dropped their bundle (that's usually our job), mouthed off at the refs and got a few tech and intentional fouls. They didn't even give us a chance to throw it away and there were huge smiles from us at the end (not a pretty sight either)

Nick 15, Dave L 9, Dave M 6, Jeff 2, Marc 4, Rob 2

V.W.B.C. Division 5 - Wednesday 26.06.91

MG's 33 d Melbourne Uni 23

What is there to say? We lost because we didn't play defence and we didn't score as many points as the other team. Enough said really.

Kate 5 Julie, Kylie, Carolyn 4 Janet, Michelle B, Tammy 2



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## THE MDS FACTORS PORTLAND REPORT '91

\*\*\*STOP PRESS\*\*\*  
UNI MEN BRING HOME THE BACON

Yes, believe it or not, the men's B and C teams both won easily. I don't know what happened but somehow the boys from SHOP played good, sensible basketball (it'll never catch on - Ed) instead of our usual jungle ball. Anyway more of this later lets go to the video tape...

### GAME HIGHLIGHTS

- \* Sleepy's reverse tip in off a JC Alley - Oop
- \* Spudda's mid air catch and dainty little Reverse English layup
- \* Gill being tunnelled then having the charge called on her and then suggesting the Ref could blow his whistle out of his rear end, followed closely by her graceful ejection from the game as her parents watched on proudly
- \* Moses driving through traffic and finishing with a pretty left hand baby hook
- \* Tree's huge head fake that had even the crowd joining the parachutists club
- \* John "The Edge" Edgley top scoring in the third game for the Men's B team, What a living God - I told you I'd write that Edge!
- \* Marc "loser" Howard's 24 points including a drive where he didn't bounce the ball on his foot!
- \* Sexy Sal going for ten 3 pointers in the second half - I won't mention that she only missed out by nine - oops I did!

### OFF COURT HIGHLIGHTS

- \* Namor - Prince of Atlantis, Lord of the Seven Seas and wearer of scaly jocks, joining us for the tournament
- \* Kim being woken by a hair dryer wielding madman
- \* Mick's impersonation of Bill Laimbeer by putting glad wrap over his face
- \* The fine singing displayed by all at the restaurant on Saturday night
- \* Dave's Telstar breaking down on the way home
- \* The rest of the club driving by waving (it's strange that they all did it with one finger)
- \* Gill picking up Marc, Matt & Dave (gutsy effort) to give them a lift home in the Combie
- \* The Combie breaking down
- \* Finally getting home in Mr Payne's Magna (thanks once again (ditto - Ed)) much to Gill's delight as it's a manual (what do you mean, gears??)
- \* Playing strange word games all the way home to make the trip even more fun for Katie and Gill

### QUOTES

- \* "I've got an electric appliance I want you to play with Matt" - Kim
- \* "Oooh, good" - Matt
- \* "One dribble and you take me off!" - Geoff



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- \* "I'm not shooting a can, I've got my period" - Katie
- \* "Now my family are here so don't f---ing swear! Ok guys!" - Gill
- \* "It was my left hand, guys" - Moses
- \* "I'm not pissed, oh yes I am" - Tasja
- \* "I'm going to pick up tonight" - Scott
- \* "Did you pick up Spudda?" - Dave
- \* "Well there was this one girl, and I met two more...No" - Spudda
- \* "I don't believe I'm speaking like you guys" - Spudda after being stuck in a room with Marc, Dave and Matt for the weekend
- \* "Permission to shout in a rather annoyingly loud and raucous voice" - Geoff
- \* "Granted" - Matt
- \* "Aaargh" - Geoff
- \* "I'm considering buying one of these terrific Telstars" - Dave on the way to Portland
- \* "Bugger these Telstars" - Dave on the way home from Portland
- \* "I've had enough of building character, this time I'm going to win" - Gary
- \* "I'm carrying an injury, but it's nothing compared to carrying the whole team" - Gary
- \* "Let's sing" - Gary
- \* "Let's not" - J.C
- \* "I suppose we'd better stay up until 4:32" - Riq
- \* "O.K." - Matt
- \* "Let's wake everyone up, it's 3 am" - Geoff
- \* "Is the car alright?" - Geoff, as the Telstar billows smoke
- \* "Yes" - Matt
- \* "Dave, I lied" - Matt, after Geoff has gone
- \* "Tasja knows how to hold her drinks...both of them" - Baldric

#### PORTLAND B MEN GRAND FINAL REPORT

Uni 81 d The Enemy 37

The time had come, the grand final was about to start. The Magnificent Seven; Sleepy, Matt, J.C, Riq, Edge, Spudda and FF24, were ready to play. Dave L was coaching and he inspired his troops with a most eloquent speech "I know they look shit but you'll still have to try if you want to beat them." Starting five were J.C. Matt, Sleepy, Spudda and Riq and we were to play a switching "D" and an ad-lib "O". The game got off to a good start with Sleepy scoring with a dippy do from a J.C. assist and we'd hit the lead. A Matt drive and a couple of hoops from Riq and Spudda saw us start to assert our authority. Matt made a couple of steals for the open layup and "Bomber" Bowles power lay in saw us taking the game away. J.C. finished the half with three threes and the scoreline saw us in front 49 to 23. At this stage the crowd had gone wild, women fainting in the aisles and the chant for Uni reached a crescendo. The second half started with Riq going on a scoring spree finishing with 12 for the half (which was 2 points less than the entire opposition could manage). Needless to say we won, we're great and the opposition were shit, but a medal is a medal. Riq won MVP for the tournament and J.C. won MVP for the finals. Permission was granted so we all shouted "Hurrah". By the way, thanks David L. for coaching (medal hunting slackard - Ed).... Roll on Moe !!!

Riq 20 J.C. 17 Matt 16 FF24 10 Sleepy 10 Spudda 6 The Edge 2



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### HENRY'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

- o Thou shalt be at the game 10 minutes before the start ready to play - not going to the toilet or tying your boots up
- o Thou shalt do lay-ups without balls and enjoy it
- o Thou shalt act serious to all first year girls and then slip under their guard when they least expect it
- o Thou shalt run until you feel sick and then run harder still
- o Thou shalt wear the same beanie as Noah to all tournaments
- o Thou shalt tear off ankle strapping without grimacing
- o Thou shalt shoot with a perfect action and then, whilst leaving the shooting hand still in the air, move into defence
- o Thou shalt go to tournaments and drink till late at night and still play well the next day
- o Thou shalt shoot a can in every room after the finals at I.V.
- o Thou shalt pretend that some parties are after the finals at I.V

### SALLY McMAHON'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

- o Thou shalt shoot
- o Thou shalt drink
- o Thou shalt shoot drinks
- o Thou shalt enact commandments 1-3 at all tournaments, especially I.V
- o Thou shalt play on with injuries and never allow said injuries to get better
- o Thou shalt wear sunglasses at night
- o Thou shalt always wear shoulder pads
- o Thou shalt go to I.V
- o Thou shalt drink beer at all times, unless Kahlua is in the offing..
- o Thou shalt change the colour, style or length of thine hair at least once a week

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### PLAYER WATCH

#### GEOFF "FF24 - THE STEALTH BOMBER" BOWLES

Geoff is a delicate, gentle dunking machine who never lets anyone get in his way (would you? - Ed). His ballet like nimbleness enables him to weave almost unnoticed between opponents especially when embarking on one of his famous "coast to coast" drives. When dunking Geoff propels his stringy frame with the grace and poise of a McEnroe volley, yet somehow developing the flare of John Travolta's pants and the power of a Billy Brownless ball burster. (I don't know what you're on Matt but I don't want any - Ed). All this combines into an awesome display of exhibition slamming where the crowd is shocked by the impossibility and disregard for injury these moves entail (especially on anyone silly enough to play defence - Ed). Geoff's hobbies include shouting Raaarrghh, eating steaks and jamming Stu. Most of all Geoff likes nothing better than to hang around the pier where the men dress as ladies ... sorry ... How about ...then ... not mentioning the FF24 number plates? aargh..ouch..aargh. Geoff stop..



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# "GEOFF STEALTH BOMBER" BOWLES

