

# MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY BASKETBALL CLUB DRIBBLING BALLS

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The days are getting warmer, the trees are in blossom, the birds are singing, the flowers are blooming ... Ah yes, Spring, when a young man's fancy turns to .... Oh what the Hell, here it is ...

V.B.H.B.A. Thursday 13.08.91

Melbourne Uni 55 d State Bank (2) 50

Mid winter, Albert Park temperature is -10°, good snowfalls on the back courts, all lifts operating.

An undistinguished first half, Chris and Angelo the only MU players keeping the scorers busy. Mark (the Foul Machine) Kozmed made a cameo appearance late in the half, scored four fouls in as many minutes and sat down again. At half time, David L risked banishment to the bench by interrupting a highly motivational coach's speech to point out that SB2 only had four players, something I'd overlooked. (A busy job this coaching, what with keeping the hair slicked and the clipboard poised) Armed with this new tactical information, a tight M2M saw MU get ahead, steady, think about wobbling, then decide to win it. Lots of good running by Angelo and Chris, ably assisted by David L, Steve R and Mike J at point.

Chris 21 Angelo 16 (+assists) Dave, Steve 6, Mike 2

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Saturday morning trainings



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An extremely disrupted season has seen two coaching changes as J.C. retired to a part time playing role/cameo appearances type of situation and his replacement, Mr Riq going north. Thus, title of 'Supreme Ruler of the CYMS Sunday night A-grade Men' was passed on to Moi, Yours Truly, He Who Walks On Feet, possible better known as Michael. In a show of confidence (I assume) Greg then went to Paris (No Tex, it wasn't with Mary-Anne sitting on his lap in a train) whilst Geoff went O.S. The result of losing our two remaining big men was the emergence of THE AWESOME FOURSOME!!!

The history of the Awesome Foursome (AF):

Many,many moons ago, in a land which will be unbelievably familiar to many, a momentous moment occurred when a young, mystical man appeared possessing skills never witnessed before which, later, would transform life as it was known in this small, unassuming community. The mysterious young man quickly etched his place within the society, giving of his many wonderful talents so as to improve all who came out of the wilderness seeking the rapidly growing community called Shop. Shop felt blessed to have such a Yoda-like figure and as a token of its appreciation gave him control of many of its valuable treasures (i.e. Dribbling Balls, CYMS A-grade Men). The letter collecting, Yoda-like figure of the Shop community realized that he would be unable to look after the Shop treasures entrusted to him forever and thus plans were made. To seek guidance from within, the mystical man went into a deep meditation and received instruction into how to maintain the Shop treasure called 'CYMS A-Grade Men' ... (Use the force J.C., Use the force). Awakening from his meditation the answer was apparent to him. He would wait for 'The Gathering', by which time four young men will have arrived to form a nucleus, a powerful unit which can withstand the evil forces wishing to attack the Shop community. There will be a leader, a technician, a fool and a party dude who need to be identified and given instruction which only the young man could accomplish. It would be difficult and perilous, with many false paths and even a false messiah attempting to sabotage his mission. All was uncertain, and in the future. The young man, J.C., began his long wait .....

...like the grains of sand in an hourglass the years slipped by. The end of the seventies neared, Grease came and went, Abba, Kiss, the Skyhooks, all fell by the wayside. The eighties, Labor governments, booms and busts (both financial and feminine) and throughout all the change there remained one constant, J.C. The Zen master of basketball waited patiently for 'the Gathering' and the coming of the quartet who would relieve him of the responsibility of protecting the Shop treasure entrusted to him ...

...Finally, there came a day when the Zen master of basketball, J.C., received the first indication that the gathering was nearing when a seemingly frail, younger brother called Matthew Scholes fell in with the Shop crew. Secretly, Guru J.C. noted that the 'Party Dude' had arrived and his long wait would soon be over. The lessons began in earnest. The equipment, beer and a basketball - the result; Mattelangelo ... time passed ... the next two pieces of the solution appeared. Firstly arrived a robust player from the exotic Far East (Gippsland) (That's erotic for you Sal. Nudge, Nudge, Wink, Wink, bonk you later.) whose leadership qualities led the Guru to dub him



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Michaelardo, and tabbed him to lead at the 'Gathering' and beyond. Secondly, the third member arrived from the same breeding ground as Mattelangelo, a cool, but crude, dude known as Stuart Verrier. Affectionately called 'Poof' by IV90 members, this name was deemed unacceptably accurate by Guru J.C. and thus altered it to Stuartael, by combining 'Stuart' with yet another of his favorite Renaissance painters ... more time passed ... the sun came up and the sun went down many times ... Sensing the nearing of the 'Gathering', Guru J.C. began to think that he may have missed the final member of the quartet, and that all would be lost. Soon after he spied a likely member in rookie Cameron Hillyier. J.C.'s hopes soared that his quartet would be ready for the 'Gathering' but, alas, it was not to be. Cameron proved to be the false prophet which J.C. was warned to be wary of so many years ago. His work nearly shattered J.C. was devastated, would it all be for nought? Time was now a premium and all it did was ... flow like water under a bridge as the gathering neared ... The situation was desperate, the quartet needed a technician, a player whose breeding and pedigree would withstand the rigors of CYMS basketball and in 1991, with only a few moons before the 'Gathering', such a player appeared from without. Nick Rintoul arrived fresh from the Melbourne Tigers junior program and J.C. had his fourth member, Nickatello. Now Guru J.C. could relax after years of worry, bring on the 'Gathering' for he was prepared to fight for the prize with THE AWESOME FOURSOME!!!!

CYMS Sunday Night A-Grade Men.  
the 'Gathering': Part One

Graeme Jane and the AWESOME FOURSOME 86 d Razorbacks 73

The game will go down in the annals of MUBC history as the day Graham and the Awesome Foursome combined to crush Mike Slusher and co., or it will be completely forgotten two minutes after you read this article. A few quick game highlights were the spectacular shooting by the gunners Mattelangelo and Stuartael, the shot-swatting of Jungle Jane and the tricky ploy of the 'fake-the-layup-on-the-break-miss-the-putback-make-the-second-putback-and-get-fouled' routine which Nickatello pulled on the opposition. Ha!Ha! Great Trick. Go Black and Blue machine!

CYMS Sunday Night A-Grade Men  
the 'Gathering': Part Two

Jamie Gorton and the AWESOME FOURSOME 86 d Floaters 77

This week the Awesome Foursome teamed with Mr Jamie Gorton esq. in a five guard rotation to tackle the second top team. With Stuartael anchoring the centre of our tight zone coach Michaelardo realized defense was not going to be a game winning strength (let alone rebounding). The solution; run and gun. Three minutes later we were 8 points down. It was then that Jamie and the Awesome Foursome sped the game up even more, creating breaks even when the Floaters scored. The Theory: Big guys can't stop you shooting if they're still running back into defense. The success of this tactic will now be given ample opportunity to be proven as Sunday A-grade is now officially a run and gun team. The future aim: to score 100+ points before the end of the season (well, at least its the coaches aim!!).

Nickatello 25, Michaelardo 22, Stuartael 20, Jamie 15, Mattelangelo 4.



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### Gary's 10 Commandments

- I Thou shalt not bend
- II Thou shalt build character at every tournament
- III Thou shalt stamp thy foot and shout "Jesus, shit" after missing a shot under the basket five times
- IV Thou shalt sing songs at all restaurants
- V Thou shalt teach all first year girls the art of blocking out
- VI Thou shalt shout beers to all first years if the club then bring out a coin
- VII Thou shalt say harsh things only if they are also fair
- VIII Thou shalt tell dirty jokes at all tournaments unless going home early with Tasja
- IX Thou shalt cry out despairingly on the fast break hoping for the ball
- X Thou shalt wear all clothes backwards or inside out

### Gill's 10 Commandments

- I Thou shalt run directly at the ball not giving way to anyone or anything
- II Thou shalt avoid thine left hand at all costs
- III Thou shalt not shoot unless the moon is orange and there are little green men watching the game
- IV Thou shalt drink beer until quite pissed and then thou shalt drink even more and a little more after that ... and still play hard in the morning
- V Thou shalt continually claim Portland is not a cold rainy place
- VI Thou shalt never tell jokes
- VII Thou shalt go around thine round-a-bout in fourth gear
- VIII Thou shalt wear at least one flouro yellow garment at all times
- IX Thou shalt hit anyone who even thinks of calling you girl
- X Thou shalt average 5 fouls per game and abuse the refs whenever thou's parents are watching

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### MOE - THE MINI SERIES

#### The MDS Factor's Moe '91 Report

Oh Bum, Pooh, Wee ! The "A" Men lost in the final to a pack of poofs, I might just point out here that I'm not a good sport, it was daylight robbery, the scoreboard was wrong ... Oh Rats, we lost and what's worse, those gold digging, "lets play down a grade" B Women won. Not that it was much of an achievement, I mean why weren't they playing A grade? I bet it has something to do with that money grabbing committee ... Oh .. Ok .. I'll pretend to be a good sport and say "Well Done Girlies", but I still think Churchill are a pack of doughnut pokers ... enough of this, let's go to the video tape ...



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### Game Highlights

- o Nick missing one million foul shots in the A Men's first game
- o The C Girls missing out by one percentage point on making finals
- o Joe getting into a rumble in the C Mens third game
- o Andrew J standing out of court and asking for the ball, and someone passing it to him
- o Sal M's little "I'm trying to get fouled ... Oh no I haven't been fouled ... throw up a prayer" shot that sent the semi into overtime
- o Karen B's quiet exit during the semi to make an STD call on the great white telephone
- o Karen then coming back on, wiping her mouth, winning the tip in overtime, "chucking" in two crucial foul shots, making a steal and finally "throwing" one of the opposition out of court to win the semi on overtime for Shop
- o Quan on a fast break cleverly intercepting the opposition's fist with his face and making the basket
- o Sheenagh's fantastic early Sunday morning game that Graeme DIDN'T watch
- o Magical Mr Jane's sideline move on a pass in from the centre line - A Men's semi
- o Stu's golden third game where he could have hit a basket with a train running over him

### Off Court Highlights

- o Scott Webber
- o Karen B going back to her room early Saturday night to get some sleep ... then spewing her guts out until 5 am. I told you not to order the Bird's Nest
- o Kim knocking over all her drinks before even getting any in her glass
- o Nick TRYING to say "Argghhhh"
- o Tim's smooth words to the two young ladies Nick brought along
- o Stu's rough words to the same two ladies with less favourable results
- o Spudda's birthday speech
- o Stu's speech congratulating Spudda
- o Kev "The Gecko"'s speech
- o Stu sucking the foam out of Matt's stubby ... you had to be there
- o Nick drinking out of the ice bucket
- o Stu's late night visit to jump into bed with Marc and Matt
- o The contents of Nick's stomach's late night visit to Stu's motel room while he was out visiting
- o Matt going to bed with Marc but waking up with Peter, and loving it
- o Katie feeling \$128.43 on Sunday morning
- o Marc feeling about 14 cents on Sunday morning
- o Edge feeling everyone on Saturday night

### Quotes

- o "If you want a spa in my Motel room, you'll have to blow in it" - Gill
- o "Now I know what it's like on Saturday morning" - Karen B
- o "You can sleep 69 with me any night Matt" - Kim
- o "I can't believe it, I spend all day chatting up two girls and end up in bed with two guys ... and still not getting sex" - Stu
- o "That's because you've still got your clothes on" - Marc (one of the two guys)
- o "I've come to Moe to find my bride" - Scott
- o "I'm free!" - Matt
- o "I think I'll order Bird's Nest, it's yummy" - Karen B
- o "I bet you couldn't shout "Argghhhh" at your first tournament either" - Nick
- o "Matt, you better win because I don't like wasting my time watching shit basketball." - Karen B



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## Ode to Moe

One man went to Moe  
Went to Moe tournament  
One man and his team "SHOP"  
Went to Moe tournament

Nick R went to Moe  
Went to Moe tournament  
He went to throw his guts up "BLAAAGH"  
At the Moe tournament

Spudda went to Moe  
Went to Moe Tournament  
He went to find his bride "BOFF"  
At the Moe tournament

Karen went to Moe  
Went to Moe tournament  
She went to eat Chinese "VOMIT"  
At the Moe tournament

The Girlies went to Moe  
Went to Moe tournament  
They went to win their games "YES"  
At the Moe tournament

The A Men went to Moe  
Went to Moe tournament  
Their arses were kicked by poofs "SHIT"  
At the Moe tournament

I'm never going to Moe  
Not to the Moe tournament  
It's shit, it's pooey, it's piss "YUR"  
I'm NOT going to Moe tournament

p.s .. up your noses with rubber hoses Churchill

### The Women's semi final

They'd played this team before and won by a couple - it was a bad sign. The coach inspired everyone by stating "it'll be embarrassing to lose to these girls". It was enough to make Booma spew (again..) (I told her the Chinese was good in Moe - Ed). It was close from the start and stayed like that until "that dumb bitch hit it from near the centre line". A titanic struggle ensued with Booma looking like shit but playing like she was inspired, Katie was huge and Gill was looking after her 100% record from outside...In the dying minutes Margie hit a layup, they scored, then Sally does an unbelievable doopsy do fade away with pike (difficulty 4.2) and it banks in! Then the intentional foul "cops", they miss one then hit one and it's overtime. The rest is a formality, Booma hits everything from the foul line and we win comfortably.



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PLAYER WATCH  
THE MAGICAL MR JANE

The Magic Man is a powerfully built offensive (to look at - Ed) machine. His bullocking style under the basket enables him to snaffle up loose boards with abandon while his 90 ft long arms cause many a 3 point shooter change his diet to 100% leather. Despite his awesome upper body strength and flea like spring, Graeme still managed to lose last year's dunking contest, his pitiful excuse being a bad back which he seems to have aggravated further since being married. Mr Jane's hobbies include shooting 3 pointers, pretending to be skinny and swatting shots out of the stadium. His favourite drink is a 1963 Cabernet Sauvignon, his hair style by "Cheap Trims" in Swanston Street and his clothes are supplied by the Hillyer Collection

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PARTY PARTY PARTY

TOGA, TOGA, TOGA, YES IT'S A TOGA PARTY  
COME ONE COME ALL TO THE BIGGEST  
HOUSEWARMING SINCE NAMOR LAST CHANGED  
HIS SCALY JOCKS ...

WHEN 14 SEPTEMBER 1991

WHERE 118 BELLAIR ST  
KENSINGTON

TIME 8 PM ONWARDS

SEE MARC IN ACTION  
HEAR DAVE SHOUT AAAARGH  
WATCH NICOLE HIT BOTH OF THEM FOR THEIR  
UN-GENTLEMANLY COMMENTS  
B.Y.O - IT'LL BE A BLAST !!

ALL WELCOME

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