

DRIBBLING BALLS

The Newsletter of the Melbourne University Basketball Club

FROM THE EDITORS

Happy New Year!!

Welcome back to everyone for 1997. We hope that your summer break has been and will continue to be enjoyable for you. Good luck to everyone for the second half of the summer season. Hopefully we'll get a status report on every team for the next edition.

Old Copies of Dribbling Balls

The Editors would be interested in reprinting articles from old editions of Dribbling Balls. In fact, we would like to know if anyone still has a copy of the first ever DB (Volume 1, Issue 1) or any of the very early editions. This is so we can figure out exactly how many years this newsletter has actually been published. [The "Volume 16" in the title is just a guess!]

xxth? Annual Dinner

While, we're on the history aspect of things, if anyone could also tell The Editors what number Annual Dinner we just had, we would be very grateful.

History or no history, an absolutely fantastic night was had by all who attended the Annual Dinner. Thanks to all those who supported the evening by attending.

The Club would like to thank San Remo Ballroom, Sportsco, Snap Printing and Boronia Trophies for their assistance with prizes, trophies and tickets for the evening.

The full report appears later - carrots, green beans and all.

• Ze

President's Report

[Unfortunately the President is away on business somewhere else on the globe. But I'm sure that he would have said something presidential and very important. Maybe. -Ed.]

Annual Dinner 1996 Report

It would be appropriate to say that the 1996 Annual Dinner was enjoyed immensely. Some were perhaps too joyful, the results of which saw the bar closed down half an hour earlier than expected, but I do believe that most of us, by that stage, had consumed our fair share of alcohol.

There were plenty of awards to be given, in what has been quite a big year for the club. In tournaments, domestic competitions, IV and Division, MUBC fared remarkably well. Obviously we've recruited very well in the coaching department. Congratulations and thanks to those who put their time and efforts into coaching.

Goss?? Well there was plenty of that.

Quite a few of the IV guys had taken on a rather interesting shade of green by the end of proceedings, but most of them will remain nameless (no, not because they bribed me, because I don't actually know their names). We were wondering whether the gutter outside San Remo was anything like the gutters in Canberra?? There was one IV player in particular who would know a lot about that. As to

what it was that made Lucien so ill, we really can't be sure. We know he doesn't drink, so it must have been something else that made him vomit??

Then there was everyone's favourite couple, Maria and Johnny. They backed up their Swan Hill efforts with another combined huck. The teamwork between these two is quite amazing. And there was Finn, who became quite ill soon after snavving Mush, but we don't believe that the two events were linked. Mush, trying really hard to live down her "SOFT" award, didn't let Finn's illness faze her, she simply decided to snav someone else instead.

While Jas didn't actually vomit (as far as we're aware) he did provide entertainment for all with his inability to stand unaided for the greater part of the night.

Boat races were again a favourite (well it WAS an MUBC function after all), unfortunately, sometimes your team-mates let you down. While Tammy et al were showing their true abilities, Rubes' scull was more like a slow sipping- allowing the opposition to come from nowhere and win. We all know you can do better than that Rubes (practice!!).

The after party saw Coops' living room remarkably crowded- for a moment or two anyway. Until a certain seconds captain decided to empty the contents of his stomach onto the floor. Soon after, Coops' living room was not-so-remarkably deserted.

Other highlights of the evening included one of the B-grade girl's attempt to charm a taxi driver with her ability to fit the word 'f-k' into each sentence seven or eight times and the pre-dinner drinks. Pre-D's were organised at a pub within walking distance of the ballroom, pretty smart you might think. Unfortunately the regular clientele were more the flanny-and-boots type crowd, they certainly appreciated our after-5 gear. In fact, a couple of women at the bar liked Claire's gear so much that they tried to pick her up...

~~DB Files~~ (The Truth is Out There)

Well, where do I start ???????
Its been a goss filled time between the last edition of *DB* and this one !!!!

I guess the Annual Dinner is the BIG event to speak of, without regurgitating (ha ha ha) too much of the Annual Dinner report I think its important to mention a few of the important incidences.

SNABS : A vital part of the night, I ask you - "What is a MUBC function without snabs?" Thankfully the night heralded the triumphant return of one of the club's best known snabbers !!!! Without mentioning the names of the persons involved we can safely say the 1995 Clubman of the Year is serious about reclaiming the title. Who would have thought anyone took the Editor Choice Awards so seriously (we don't!!!!). But one snab wasn't enough for this mystery person. It seems a second attempt to prove her talents was necessary !!!!!

In other snabbing news, the weekend succeeding the Dinner proved another snabfest. Yes, the phantom snabber was at it

again (TRIPLE DOUBLE I hear you say!!!!). This time a certain guinea-pig lover, DS, was not alone (no guinea-pigs were involved from all reports). Another snab that evening was between a lovely rookie of the club and an old hand at the snab thing !!!! This beautiful young couple (let's just call them Ren and Stimpy) was sighted looking decidedly squishy on the following night.

There was yet another rumoured snab at this event between a certain wildcat and an animal lover but this has been vehemently denied by both alleged participants!!! (But why let a pesky little thing like the truth get in the way, huh?). However following on from this, rumour has 'fested into fact - at the orgy that was known as the New Year's Party !!! I say orgy because at around 12.30am looking around the spa it was simply a tongue-fest.

A certain editor of this wonderful publication (read SAM) was to be seen cuddled up in the corner of the spa exchanging DNA samples with a certain young American who rides a big bike !!!!!!! Did they enjoy it ? - well the bite marks on Sam's neck seemed to suggest it went OK! The orgy continued well into the night. Finn and Eleanor probably should invest in some scuba equipment (or then again maybe they don't need it as they managed under the water without any that night !!!).

VOMITS : Back to the Annual Dinner for this category - there was the person that had a large chuck on an unimpressed Jason. Jason was actually too sozzled to identify the chucker but the search continues (you know who you are!!!!). Of course Maria and Johnny looked dodgy - witnesses claim

that Maria did have a not-so-discrete vomit. The male social secretary himself had a small spit late in the night. As did the regular chuckee Rohan as well as Finn! To my knowledge there were a few more but I'm sure on the goss is to be found in the Annual Dinner report. Rohan could now be considered on a roll with his chucking ability becoming a factor in every club event. Howie and Kellie's bathroom will never be the same after the Beach Party effort. Without a vomit from Mush "You're all boring" Chan this category could not be complete. Fortunately she obliged at the New Year's Party (Is that Mark I can hear saying: "She sure did."?). Another vomit that most people would like to forget is a very stupid 27 shot effort from Johnny and friend [what was his name anyway?]. Rumour has it that this vomit far outweighs even a Tash or Claire Hooper performance. Amazing or what? [I think we've had enough from this category now but you get the picture. - Ed.]

OTHER TIDBITS : 5 stars go to Finn for this episode - clad in his lovely beachwear, Finn went off from the Beach Party wandering at some stage of the night strolling down Sydney Road. The story goes that he slept in an unlocked car, vomited, went for another stroll and finally turned up at Mark's the next morning.

Mikey and Lucien also deserve honorable mentions for passing out due to their consumption of copious amounts of "-OH". Finally, you might want to ask Ze why he had to change his clothes three times at the Beach Party ...

Tiger : 'Every time I've had a spa party, I've never slept alone in my bed...'

Tiger : 'If you just reach down here, there's an invitation.'

Tiger : 'Dave is nice to feel.'

Tiger : 'I'm not good with anything with balls.'

Mush : 'You've got a comfy bed and you don't even hog the doona.'

Mush : 'Is he dead?' (looking at the passed out Mikey)

[If it looks like we're paying out on Tiger and Mush, it's only because they were the only quotes which got picked up by the editorial team. So if you'd like to dob in someone else who's around the club, talk to Sam, Ze or Rachel. - Ed.]



The Teams

B1 Women: Tash, Anne, Tammy, Amanda, Tiger, Rachel, Claire

B2 Women: Sam, Eleanor, Linda, Jess, Maria, Shirley, Kellie

B Men: Howie, Nick W, Scott, Jamie, Mike, Mark, Herman, Finn, James H

C Men: Ze, Mikey, Nick, Dave, Brendan, Gecko, Gary, Skippy

IF YOU DIDN'T GO TO SWAN HILL HERE'S WHAT YOU MISSED OUT ON:

Dave going red. Why?

Finn answering the Oasis Telephone behind the bar during the presentation.

Rachel's caterpillar impressions...

Everyone leaving Swan Hill at 10am except for Mark's group who had to wait until 12pm before Mark's BAC fell below 0.05.

B Men winning the final by forty (yes that's 40) points.

B1 Women missing out on the semi finals by 6.1%.

B1 Women complaining that everyone was supporting B2 Women during the local derby.

B2 Women beating Blazers - a team which B1 Women lost to. Oops!

C Men missing out by two points on the semi finals in a game played at 7:20 in the morning.

Mark and Jamie LOSING to the girls on the pool table at the White Swan.

'I make a good chair - everytime I sit down I get laid!' - Scott. (To clarify this we asked witnesses at the campground to explain. Apparently Scott had been going around the camp and sitting on everyone. Not my idea of fun but hey, each to their own.)

Maria and Johnny beaming at everyone in the nightclub, sipping Sambuca from a water bottle.

Brendan's sunburn doing an impression of a natural red headband. Please tell me those were custard stains on your pillow...

Gecko and Gary managing to clear the floor of the nightclub with their innocuous dance style.

Scott trying to dance with every member of the MUBC, male or female, while at the nightclub raising a few of the local's eyebrows (especially that dance with Mikey...).

Jamie's Institute of Beauté opening their Swan Hill salon. For appointments contact Jamie direct. For examples of his work see Jamie, Michael S or Dave. (When Dave came back into the room we laughed

at his haircut and Dave went red.)

Mark skulling 2½ pots after we sang to him three times in a row. [Do not attempt this at home - this man is a professional]

Nick and Shirl having to literally carry Mikey from the Cod all the way back to the camping ground because he was too spastic to walk. Having got back to the ground, they couldn't get him back in his tent and so left him just outside it. Mikey wakes up at 5am shivering, looks up and wonders why there are lots of stars against a black sky on the inside of the roof of his tent.

At the nightclub, Maria "Miss Chatterbox" LaPorta talking and talking and talking and talking and...

Brendan's School of Skull: Instructions

1. Skull one tequila.
2. Raise one forearm and say: 'Yeah baby.'
3. Skull another tequila.
4. Raise both forearms and shout: 'Yeah baby!!!'
5. Skull another tequila
6. Stand up, raise both forearms and yell: 'YEAH BABY!!!!'

No one sober enough to count how many people actually got into the Cod

'If I drink enough, I'll go Dave' - Tiger (Unfortunately the aforementioned male was present at the time. Dave went red.)

The answer to Claire and Scott's argument about who'd had the most Southern being given by Claire to the toilet bowl.

Linda deciding that since she was in Adelaide for Christmas she might as well get a lift with the Adelaide Uni basketball

team to Swan Hill on their bus. Needless to say Linda had a very interesting experience.

At 2:24am Michael S made a deposit at the Commonwealth bank on the window giving a whole new meaning to the term 'liquid assets'.

At 2:29am Michael opened the door to the local police station, walked in and yelled: "Hellooooooooooo". As we ran off, Herman summed it up best: 'Errr Michael, I think you're on your own there mate.'

'I'm having fun. I ought to drink more often' - Amanda [*"Drink" = Scotch and lots of it - Ed.*]

'I hope Skip doesn't get too drunk or I won't get anything out of him' - Jess

'I have a theory on hickey's - I think there are better things to do with your mouth.' - Brendan

'I just broke up a fight... Well I would have if there was one but it didn't happen.' - Dave (Tash laughs at this and Dave went red).

Finn and Eleanor annoying the mistress of the house (Sam) by stealing her bed at 4am. Well, when we say bed we mean that bit of the floor of the tent that you sleep on.

'What's the whale joke?' - Stupid Referee

'My mother buys all my clothes - that's why you can see all the labels.' - Skippy

Rachel's cultural exchange friend from Japan, Reiko [or any of the 1000 variations people came up with: "What was your name? Daygo?"] learning by practical experience the following concepts: skull, shout, hangover.

James Pearce playing for Adelaide University and being beaten by our team. (During this game James missed the hoop

by a long way. Dave yelled out "AIRBALL!!" after which he realised that James is his coach back in Melbourne and could possibly make life hell for him. Dave went red.)

Someone from an opposition women's team calling one of our girls a dog. Normally this counts as an insult but our girls taking this in their stride, decided it would be funny if everyone in the women's teams were associated with a type of dog. They would then be formally known as 'The Bitches from Hell.' So here is the Honour (?) Roll:

Whippet - Anne
Toy Poodle - Amanda
Pit Bull - Tiger
Bulldog - Tammy
Shih Tzu - Tash
Great Dane - Rachel
Afghan Hound - Claire H
Stafford Terrier - Sam
Dalmatian - Eleanor
Chihuahua - Maria
Golden Retriever - Kellie
Pomeranian - Jess
Beagle - Shirley
Alsatian - Linda

[*Can't wait for the opposition to call one of our girls a fish - Ed.*]

Referee allowing a person from an opposition team who had fouled out to return under another number!!!! [*Postscript: The referee was given a formal reprimand from the Tournament Organiser for this - or that's what they told us anyway - Ed.*]

Howie: 'If you just look at Dave he goes red. Watch this.' ... and Dave went red!!



**Friday 24th January to
Sunday 26th January -
Warrnambool Basketball
Tournament**

Come and join the whales at Warrnambool and sleep in luxurious dormitory style accommodation at Deakin University, Warrnambool Campus. (With other people, not the whales.)

A fabulous weekend of basketball plus lots of other stuff ...

Cost: \$10 entry fee. Note that this does not include accommodation, food, drink or petrol.

**From Saturday 18th January -
REGISTRATION DRIVE**

ALL MEMBERS MUST REGISTER THEMSELVES AS CLUB MEMBERS FROM THIS DATE UP TO THE WEEK OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING IN ORDER TO BE ELIGIBLE TO PLAY FOR MELBOURNE UNIVERSITY.

Membership fees remain the same until the club's AGM (usually the start of April). The fees will be as follows (until the AGM):

Students: \$30.00

**Graduates / Sports Union
Members: \$50.00**

Note that if you are a graduate member of the club, you MUST also be a Sports Union Member. This is necessary as your Sports Union Membership covers any injuries incurred while you are playing for Melbourne University. (Students are already covered by their Student Card.)

Anyone not paying their membership fee is ineligible to train or play for the Club for legal and insurance reasons.

**Monday 24th February to
Friday 28th February -
O'Week New Players'
Registration**

If you are going to be around in the week before uni starts and could spare just a few hours to help out at our table, it would be greatly appreciated. Duties include looking handsome or pretty and looking like someone who can play basketball. See Tiger for more details.

Saturday 22nd March - MUBC 3on3 Tournament Fundraiser

In an effort to raise funds for the club, the Saturday morning training men's and women's training groups are organising a 3on3 tournament.

Anyone is invited to enter and it would be great to see people from outside of the club competing. So if you know anyone who is remotely interested get them to enter.

Thursday 3rd, 10th April - VBHBA Finals

Sunday 6th, 12th and 20th April - CYMS Finals

Without putting the moz on any team, all teams have a chance of reaching semi finals and grand finals. It would be great to see as many MUBC members coming down and supporting the other teams in their finals campaigns. It really makes the other teams nervous when we bring down lots of people to make noise...

Club

Profile

Name: Marc "Howie" Howard
Physical Age: XX [unable to be printed for legal reasons. ie I will be legally dead if I print this - Ed.]

Mental Age: Well, you figure it out.

Duties in Club: Saturday morning slave driver, tournament team coach for both men's and women's teams (just ask about the medals!), AR Men's coach, player in A Men's and Division teams, village clown.

Lives: Apparently it was a house before he decided to hold a beach party there. His floor now resembles a Pro Hart painting.

Favourite Colour: Who cares.

Occupation: NBA freak.

Favourite Food: Beer

Favourite Drink: Beer

Favourite Cocktail: Beer

Favourite Saying: "PLAY F#@\$ING DEFENCE II!!!"

Describe Howie in 3 words or less:

'Stupendous' - The Age

'A marvellous play' - Herald Sun

'GDP down' - Financial Review

'Wild and funky' - NS

'Who's Howie?' - Law School Librarian

'A great ambassador' - Sir William Deane, Governor-General of Australia



Tiger talks to Howie about dressing up for a big night out.

Committee

President:
David Liddle
9329-5740

Vice-President:
Tammy Walsh
9364-8682

Secretary:
Michelle Hansen
9722-1897

Asst Secretary:
Michelle Chan
9852-1464

Treasurer:
Brendan Green
9380-6776

Male Social Rep:
Ze-Min Chua
9878-5359

Female Social Rep:
Sam Sterling
9349-0261

Male General Rep:
James Hutton
9690-1438

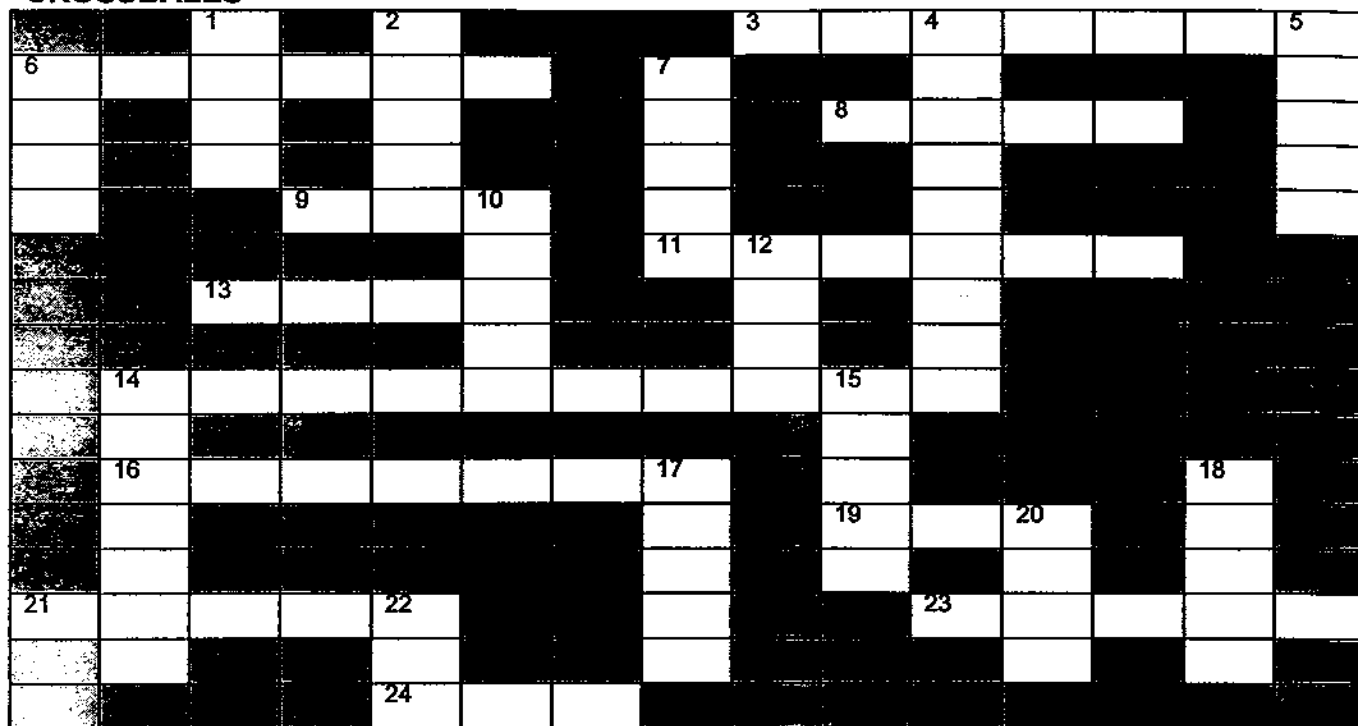
Female General Rep:
Natasha Sullivan
041 2066 128

Male Junior Rep:
David Semmens
9380-4637

Female Junior Rep:
Rachel Howden
9386-0409

Uniforms:
Jason Teh
9852-0279

CROSSBALLS



ACROSS

3. Surname of player who recently arrived to play for AR men and was formerly in the CBA. (7)
6. The Toy Poodle of the Swan Hill Women's team. (6)
8. Nickname of player who *[was]* affectionately known as "WeeWees" by her family. (4)
9. Word (often used by Homer Simpson) to exclaim after missing an easy shot. (3)
11. A teammate had complained that the opposition was not giving her shot any respect. Someone then explained that 'You've got to make them first Tash.' Who explained the facts of life to Tash? (6)
13. Win, lose or _____. (4)
14. Round orange thing. (10)
16. Girl from Perth. (7)
19. When it's not night. (3) *[Hope this isn't taxing your brain too much - Ed.]*
21. Adelaide University, Number 31 - 'The Flamingo'. (5)
23. Plays centre for the Sunday B Men's Team. (5)
24. Mad _____. But that's only because of the streaks in his hair. Plays in Sunday C Men's Team. (3)

DOWN

1. Tall athletic person who made a huge tip slam from Ze's off-target (what's new?) three pointer and nearly broke the backboard at Albert Park. (4) *[Hey! I swear it was going in!! - Ed.]*
2. An American State next to Montana. B-52's song, 'You're Living in Your Own Private _____' (5)
4. He who drinks Sprite. (5,4)
5. If the ball goes in the basket you _____. To snav is also to _____. (5)
6. The most graceful female player with red hair you have ever seen. (4)
7. The Happy Camper. (5)
10. The mighty guru of Sunday Domestic Men. (5)
12. Starting point guard for the Birmingham University Women's Firsts. (4)
14. Lost control of his 'Yeah Baby' renditions at Swan Hill. (7)
15. Emerald green pyjama girl earning her the nickname 'PJ' from Howie. (5)
17. (Unwisely?) decided to tag along with Rachel to Swan Hill after coming from Japan. (5)
18. What to do at the end of a tournament. (5)
20. Mythical creature said to live in the Himalayas. (4)
22. Actually has a hyphenated first name ending in Jo. (3)