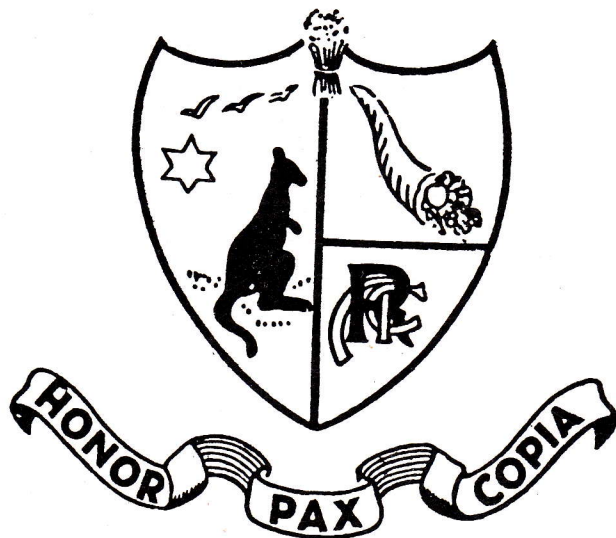


RAC 1978

EXCLUSIVE
CUT-OUT DART
BOARD
SEE BACK COVER



"Et conflagrant gladios suos in vomeres et lanceas suas in falces"

CRIME REPORT

LAST YEAR - THE PHANTOM YABBY PRESSER,
THIS YEAR.....?

The Limelight at R.A.C. was, last year focused on the Phantom Yabby Presser (PYP), who made a short but dramatic impression on selected residents and staff at College. This year a more ugly and menacing phantom has reared its ugly head at peaceful RAC - THE PHANTOM BURGLER!!!

This is a serious article and one that should be taken note of. This year (1978) quite a lot of money was knocked off from around College, so much so in fact that the Gawler Police had to be called in. The amount taken over a period, which culminated in money being knocked off of a 2nd year while he sat for an exam, totalled approximately \$200, this included pooled money for a birthday present, and money taken between 1.00a.m. and 1.30a.m. on a Saturday morning while the rooms occupant was out.

The burglars' modis operandi is to wait until the owner departs and after carefully "casing" the joint knocks off the dough which is never seen again.

Now the point to make is that the scum that does these thievings is going to make it fairly "hot" for ordinary folk who live on with i.e. increased surveillance, extra house people - quite possible. While this might not be such a bad idea when we have shit like this amongst us. I think we could take a step or two ourselves in cancelling this creep; like especially hiding money in a safe place in your room and locking the door when you go out. The spate of knockings off have increased dramatically and while I don't like to think what that suggests, (there are many possibilities), but in a growing institution like Roseworthy you get a lot of people passing through this place that you don't know and who could quite possibly have some unpleasant niche in their personality(s), (i.e. a klepto maniac).

In concluding we can probably put up with a regular fridge thief, (R.F.T.), as is done but if the Phantom Burglar that does this low down thing is reading this - you bastard, if you ever get caught you wouldn't last another day.

Well think you and goodbye everyone,
(even you too - C...).

P.S. Due to the ignorance of the typist, all reference made to Yabby should read "Yabba" as every good Racite would have realised.

THE FIRE TRUCK

I think it only appropriate that something be mentioned about the Fire Truck, however briefly, as it has an avid following in certain sections of the College.

I will put it simply and slowly so that these sections can follow it.

The Fire Truck is a big red and white ex. war surplus Chevrolet truck with a top speed hitting the 25 m.p.h. mark. Mudla Wirra Mobile 3 (M.W.III), quite often has battery trouble and doesn't always start, this is one reason why it is housed on College.

The M.W.III has the dubious (say dew-bi-us), distinction of going to about 5 or 6 fires (while I was here anyhow), and never seeing a flame (much to the frustration of the O.I.C., that's the Officer in Charge).

The only real chance it had of seeing a fire was in 1977, at the One Tree Hill fire. To get there took about an hour, and a half and we arrived with an empty water tank at O.T.H. as it was deemed necessary (after rolling backwards), to empty the tank to negotiate the hills, a mountain goat it ain't. After all that trouble and us as keen as mustard, a dirty thunderstorm came along and quenched the fire.

On this topic, you would never realize that it is up hill all the way to Roseworthy until you go by M.W.III, and it is then a debatable proposition as to whether or not empty the tanks to pass over the railway line, unless of course you get a run-up and have the benefits of a tail wind.

1979 will see a bit of competition for the ol' M.W.III with the O.I.C. who is also the Safety Officer purchasing his own tank and firefighting unit, he obviously wants to see a real fire and help put it out. What has the poor old M.W.III done to deserve such treatment.

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SOMETHING REALLY HARD?

Do you want it to stay hard forever?

Do you want something to fill in a crack?

Do you want someone to do a quick lay job?

Do you want a really permanent erection?

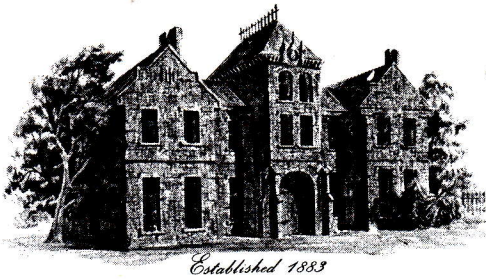
Then.....

FOR ALL YOUR CONCRETE REQUIREMENTS

See.....

SKIPPY AND THE BOYS AT THE A/E CENTRE

.....



Roseworthy Agricultural College

A College of Advanced Education, Constituted under the Roseworthy Agricultural College Act 1973

Roseworthy S.A. 5371
Telephone 24 8057
S.T.D. 085

12th January 1979

Mr. A. Proud,
President,
Student Union Council,
Roseworthy Agricultural College,
ROSEWORTHY, S.A. 5371.

Dear Mr. Proud,

STUDENT MAGAZINE 1978

At the meeting of College Council on 18th December, consideration was given to problems which have arisen with respect to the publication of the Student Magazine, especially the 1977 edition published late in 1978.

You are advised that the College accepts no responsibility for the material contained in this publication. Any future publication should contain a clear statement to the effect that it has not been authorised or approved by the College Council or any member of the staff and that complete responsibility for the material contained in it is accepted by the Publication Committee, the names of which should be listed.

Yours sincerely,

D.B. WILLIAMS
Director



Horse Course

Back; Caroline Ball, Julie Schmidt, Lean Kirchner, Kim Coughlan.

Middle; Annabel Trott, Niel Herrman, Debbie Cove, Glenys Hunt.

Front; Sharon Inwood, Alison Jones, Alison Blair, Gillian Holmes.



1st Year Farmers

Back; Tim Burrows, Philip Winchester, Bruce Uebergang, David Horne, Brett Wilson, Tony McDowall, John Fry, Peter Kuhlmann.
Front; Greg Hall, John Gale, Andrew Kavanagh, Peter Davis, John Eddy.



2nd Year Farmers

Back; Bob Geddes, Micheal Farmer, Joe Keynes.

Centre; Sally England, Alf Densley, Neil Daniell.

Front; Peter Cornelius, Bruce Starke.

EDITORIAL

Well it's time for the R.A.C. rag to once again be printed and given to those deserving students. With any luck we will have it out by Grad Day. It's the usual story again with getting the Magazine together, a lot of hard work. The Magazine Committee did a good job in collecting the few pieces that were received, though this wasn't due to lack of publicity, we had a saturation campaign, prizes etc. in trying to get articles, but we were hampered by the general suspicion as to the competency of the Magazine Committee, due to the lateness of the previous edition. It may have been due in part to the late forming of the M.C. which occurred in June.

The need to start early and generate interest should be in the front of the minds of next years Magazine Committee. Apart from this years committee that included John Matheson, Susie Sheahan, Mandy Skinner, Kim Coughlan, Greg Moulds, Dave Chewings and myself, I would like to thank Tony Proud who came back in Jan'79 to help me write articles and put the magazine together, as well as organising the typing and printing that had to be done privately.

Thanks must go to all those contributors to this magazine also.

Phil Tod.

GRADUATION DAY

The 1978 Graduation Day was held on Friday the 7th of March. This being a very hot day, reminiscent of summer. This year the ceremony was held entirely in the shade of the mauque, as it had been computeralligned with the suns path - how about that!

As usual the crowd was a capacity one and the Director gave the report of 1977, which was well received by all.

Presentation of the Diplomas and Prizes occurred next with the Graduating students appearing to accept their hard earned pieces of paper.

ROSEWORTHY DIPLOMA IN AGRICULTURAL TECHNOLOGY

Anthony Craig Adams, R.D.A.
Barry George Mudge, R.D.A.
Ruth Naomi Robinson, R.D.A.
Paul Desmond Smith, R.D.A.
Christopher David Tuckwell, R.D.A.
Murray Edward Whitehead, R.D.A.
Andrew Walker Wilson, R.D.A.

GRADUATE DIPLOMA IN AGRICULTURE

Ann Charmaine Babidge, B.Sc.
Ross Stanley Britton, H.D.A.
Vivian George Hannaford, R.D.A., R.D.D.
Darryl Elmo Miegel, R.D.A.
Mark Andrew O'Callaghan, R.D.A.
Trevor Frederick Sluggett, R.D.A.
Peter Russell Tyson, H.D.D.T.
Simon Grattan Wheaton, R.D.A.
Peter Norman Wiencke, R.D.A.

GRADUATE DIPLOMA IN NATURAL RESOURCES

Christopher Andrew Dearman, R.D.A.
Barry John Trevor Graham, R.D.A.
Michael Anthony Picard, B.Sc.(Hons.), M.Phil.
Mark Lawson Williams, R.D.A.

GRADUATE DIPLOMA IN AGRICULTURE (INTERNATIONAL)

Mazen Dai Suleiman Adi, B.Sc.
Mohd Akbar Baburi, B.Sc.
Haddad Ali, D.I.A.
Jumma Katrech, B.Sc.
Mameri Abdelkrim, D.I.A.
Manouchehr Safarzagdan, B.Sc.
Ioannis Photiades, B.Sc.(Hons.)

ROSEWORTHY DIPLOMA IN AGRICULTURE

Stephen Hartley Bell
James Garth Chewings
Philip James Cleary
John David Cooper
Gregory Lister Cottle
Mark Evan Cunningham
Joanne Ruth Curkpatrick
Wayne Lynton Edwards
Michael George Faulkner
Peter Edward Filsell
Susan Diana Harris
Peter Anton Hawthorne
Ian Douglas Hazell
William Nicolas Hgrwood
Timothy John Howard
Graham Douglas Johns
Mark William Langman
Geoffrey Monteith Lindon
Daniel Joseph McCaul
Julian Leslie Monawski
Geoffrey Albert Masters
Michael Paul Meaney
Gregory Arnold Moulds
Richard Andrew Neville
Robert Hugh Peake
Julianne Dorothy Quirke
David Lawrie Quodling
Dale Vernon Reeve
Jillian Sue Riggs
Jonathan Peter Rowe
Michael Frank Russell
William Edgar Smart
Peter Daniel Smith
Mark Leo Stanley
Aleksandar Suljagic
Peter Donald Symonds
Caroline Rowena Tarr
Brenda Catherine Thorpe
Martyn George Wilkinson



ROSEWORTHY DIPLOMA IN OENOLOGY

David Baverstock
James Frederick Brayne
Gregory Lancelot Clayfield
Trevor James Drayton, R.D.A.
Michael Kevin Farmilo, B.Sc.
Gregory James Gallagher
Simon Douglas Gilbert
James Trevor Owen Godfrey
Ralph Allen Graham, B.Sc.
Geoffrey Wayne Henriks, R.D.A.
Lawrence Bruce Keech
Anthony Paul Murphy
Andrew William Schulz
Peter Eric Taylor, B.App.Sc.
Peter Richard Turley, R.D.A.
Mark Anthony Turnbull
Andrew George Vasiljuk
Ian James Yurisich

ASSOCIATE DIPLOMA IN WINE MARKETING

John Douglas Auld
David John Birch
Reginald Graham Buller
Neil Raymond Crouch
Geoffrey Michael Hardy
Michael Sidney Hill Smith
Stephen Douglas Hoff
Robert Michael Koerner
Dean Kenneth Liebich
Caroline Jane Mitchell
Michael Stanley Riggs
Christopher Michael Schmidt
Tin Paing, B.Sc.
Paul John Turnbull
Mark Telford Vogt

GENERAL PRIZE LIST

The Gramp, Hardy, Smith Prize:
For best all round character
and ability.

Ruth Naomi Robinson

Senator Condor Laucke Trophy:
For the most outstanding
sportsperson.

Anthony Robert Proud

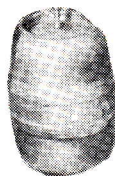
Old Scholars' Trophy:
For the best contribution
to College sport, not
necessarily on the sporting
field.

William Nicolas Horwood

After the Presentation the Hon. D.J. Hopgood M.P. Minister of Education gave his address, this being on the Fuel Crisis. Unfortunately he got carried away, with the result of half the audience dropping off. The end of his speech was received with extremely grateful applause with Peter Turley, S.U.C. President replying with a vote of thanks.

After the ceremony tea and cake was partaken with most of the interest transferring to the working museum pieces scattered about

The Graduation Ball was held in the Gawler Paceway in what turned out to be an enjoyable evening.



ORIENTATION

It appears that orientation this year has gained somewhat in acceptance with the Academic Board and College Council; at least it has not been as strongly attacked this year as would be expected after 1977 (frakor).

This is due to the 1978 Orientation Committee making a few changes to the "old-type" Orientation.

The main change being that anyone who didn't want to participate did not have to. This was incentive enough to make the present students and Orientation Committee to woo the new students to the activities planned for them.

Benefits of the Orientation Activities were available to participants only, and it could be clearly seen that the students who involved themselves in these activities settled into college life and were quickly accepted by the bulk of the Community.

I feel that there is a place for Orientation in the coming years at College especially as it expands and student enrollment increases. Apart from being traditional (this argument has become a bit of a dead issue now), but because it allows the influx of new students to socially mix with the older students (an informal person is a happy person therefore less traumous), and develop meaningful relationships with other students, not only of the same course and year. Not like that which occurs at larger institutions and colleges where many small peer groups are formed and students don't often go out of their way to make new acquaintances. College life especially for those living on is much more enjoyable and harmonious if you start off with many friendships or "reference sources", or have the framework for them. Most members of studs (studmasters' and horses), are very good friends especially between years (although between courses are slightly behind).

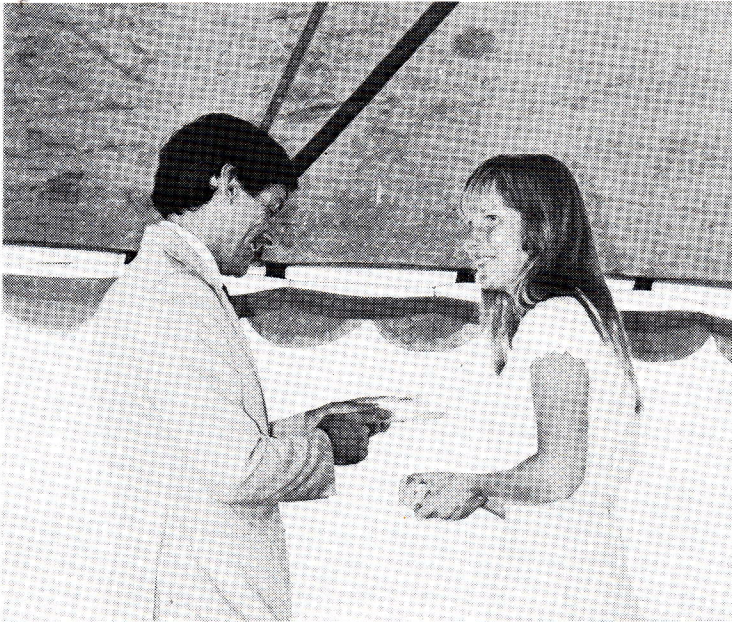
Another point that has some of the abuse thrown at the Orientation programme is the selling of horses in groups and an unbiased suggestion (also on the wrong end last year), for the 1979 O.C. I put forward that the use of shit especially liquid from, sludge etc. be curtailed.

Points' worth mentioning again are that Orientation brings together an amorphous group of new arrivals and helps shape them into the Student Body, that is ultimately represented by the S.U.C. No person is an Island and that goes for the new students.

If you have read this so far you probably won't be surprised to hear me say that Orientation is not a slapstick affair, but is taken seriously hereabouts. Organisation for the 1978 O.A. going well back into 1977, with meetings being held in the holidays. The elected O.C. members were. Robert Agnew, Ron Shattock, Tony Proud, Trevor Rowe and later Col McColl who assisted and was an immense help. Meetins were held with the Director, Dr. D.B. Williams, whose approval was needed for some shows and for the overall Activities involved.

The Stud taking out overall honours (winning stud), was Mark Marret and the Muff Divers.

GRAD DAY '78



"You'll like this,
I picked it myself."



PRESIDENTS REPORT

1978 was not a year of radical changes or alterations to the system. The S.U.C. has the job of bridging the gap between students and the college administration, and to bring any problems to the fore. I am sure there were many more problems and grouches than we heard about, but we didn't hear them, so I'm sorry if we let anybody down.

Late in 1977 I was elected as President, Bill Filsell - Vice President and in charge of damages, Fleur Tiver and Trevor Filmer, Diploma Course Representatives, Bill Cormack and Peter Huddart Associate Diploma Course Representatives. Mick DeGaris was the Degree Course Representative. Scott Callett and Roger Tynan were elected as Student Members on the College Council, and so became members exofficio of the S.U.C. Fleur Tiver was Secretary and Mick DeGaris did a really great job as Treasurer. Other elected members were Annabel Trott and then Tim Burrows, Ibrahim Sayed Mohammed, Ron White and then Greg Moulds and David Chewings.

The Finance Committee was chaired by Mick DeGaris and they carried out the hard task of allocating the funds to the various sporting and other bodies.

During the year, it proved very difficult to get a decent slice of the student population together at any one time, be it at a general student meeting (you can't complain that there were too many), or at a show (you can't complain that there were too few). I tried plastering the whole college in notices, but that didn't work, so I tried telling a few of the apparent leaders in each year, but still we continued to get the same faces at each show - you others can complain that you didn't get your monies worth from the S.U.C., but you did have the chance, so bad luck.

Robert Agnew headed the Social Club and with the little support he had put on some great shows, the Open Day Ball even making a profit (shock upon shocks). Well done Spiro. Next year with the S.U.C. Building, the Social Club should be able to look forward to capacity crowds at every show.

Although the S.U.C. were perhaps not in the limelight as much as in 1977, I think that what we did attempt, we achieved with the minimum of fuss and bother. Contrary to public opinion, the majority of staff are on our side, if there are two (or three, sides).

Special mention must be made of Graham Brookman. No praise is too high for what Graham has done this year. He has taken on the task of overseeing the construction and setting up of the Community Club, as well as the major driving force behind the swimming pool. Although not many of us use it, Graham has advertised a number of jobs through the A.T.A. Notice Board. I know I speak for every student in thanking Brookie very sincerely for the great job he has done for the students this year.

S.U.C. Building



I'm sure you could imagine
Its easy as can be
The place is Piccadilly
The time is half past three.

She whispered "will it hurt me
And will it spoil my dress?"
He said "My dear, don't worry
I'll try to avoid the mess."

She said "I'm rather frightened,
I've never had it before."
So he started to convince her
It's not against the law.

"Now calm yourself my dear"
His voice portrayed his sin,
"Just open a little wider
And let me get in"

It's hurting just a bit now
The tears are in her eyes
It's getting rather painful
It must be quite a size.

Suddenly he gave a jerk,
She gave a frightened shout
It must be pretty hard,
I'm glad you pulled it out.

Now if you read it carefully,
A dentist chair you'll find,
It isn't what you expected,
It's just your dirty mind.

DEDICATED TO ALL LECTURER'S, BUT ESPECIALLY
THOSE OF SOCIAL SCIENCE

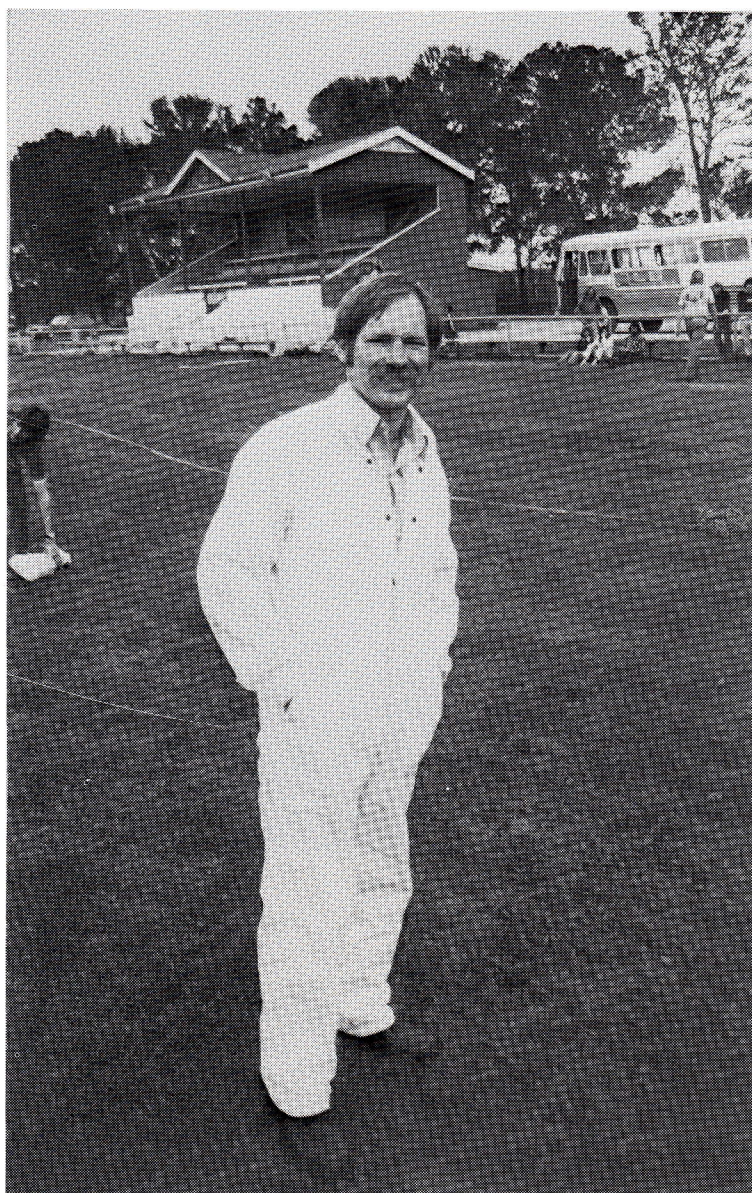
When I consider how my days are spent
In this cursed chair, my eyes half vent,
Shall I compare it to a summer day?
MAY indeed - this lecture's filling me with dismay.
In soohh I say, she who hears social science all day
Surely shall she waste her life away?
To sleep or not to sleep, that is the question.
Whether 'tis better to sleep and be a dunce
Or stay awake and answer questions once.
To sleep...to sleep, perchance to dream....
This lecture's so boring - I could scream
On that this too too sullied flesh might melt
And slip beneath the chair onto one carpet felt.
Good nite sweet love,
Here cracks a noble heart.

Apologies to Milton, Chaucer and Shakespeare.

Towards the end of this year the S.U.C. agreed to donate \$10,000 into the swimming pool fund, taking the total to just over \$40,000. A tender has been found and with the College taking out a loan of \$30,000, the pool is a goer. The S.U.C. together with the College as a whole will pay the loan back over a period of 5 years. This will be achieved by taking a proportion of the union fees, and by many fundraising functions. For years students have been levied so that the swimming pool could be built. Not that the time has arrived, the fortunate students that use these facilities will have to show these past students that their contributions and confidence in the pool being built, were not in vain. The pool is to be half Olympic size with a diving tower at one end. The S.U.C. has backed the project, now fundraising must begin so students do not have to be levied too high for too long.

I thank everybody for making my stint as President bearable and to say the least, an experience. I am glad to say I still managed to pass, and so won't be back in 1979. I wish Mick DeGaris and Philip Bell the best for 1979, and hope they get the support they rightly deserve.

Anthony Proud - President S.U.C. 1978.



THANKS BROOKIE



STUDENT UNION COUNCIL

Standing; Bill Cormack, Annabel Trott, Tony Proud (President),
Mick DeGaris (Treasurer), Bill Filsell (Vice-President),
Fleur Tiver (Secretary).

Kneeling; Tim Burrows, Peter Huddart, Trevor Filmer.

CLASSIC VERSE

It's known that Bobo rules by laissez-faire
This horrible man who has no hair
He must be careful of a vice
That in truth, ain't half as nice
Eye, me hearties tis deficient to
This thing has no bifocal view
Over-all I'll have it said
Many strange fellows are found in bed
These two jokers ain't half my blue
But for the time being they will do
I'm a student, let it be known
Neither drunk nor fly-blown
I've done my three years, can't you tell
To youse bastards left - ROT IN HELL

guess who would write this thing,
take note I'm graduating
my abilities are known far and wide
my uncle's name was also clyde
it's fame and fortune I now seek
and liquor no more, shall i reek
that's behind me
i'm a changed man
it's up to ye
to find who i am

As I look up in the sky
Myself I see in minds eye
Just how small & puny we are
To a far away fading star.

(Eat your heart out Thomo)

ON THE NING NANG NONG.

On the ning nang nong
Where the cows go bong
And the monkeys all say boo
Theres a ning nang nong
Where the trees go bing
And the tree tops tipa tapa too
On the nong ning nang
All the mice go dong
And you just cant catch them when they do
So its ning nang nong
The cows go bong
Nong nang ning
The trees go bing
Ning nang nong
The mice go dong
What a noisy place to belong
Is the ning nang ning nang nong
bow

ANON

COMMUNITY CLUB (S.U.C. BUILDING REPORT)

This year a lot has gone up at the site of the Community Club. Hopefully next year the students will be able to put to good use this facility which has taken years too obtain. Not only students living on and off college will be able to use this facility but students from the past, who put in the ground work, will be able to come back and enjoy the luxury which is offered to them. As well as the building there will also be, a swimming pool which will be incorporated into the complex. However this building will require a lot of fund-raising and hard work on behalf of the students and the STAFF who will be envolved in the club. The important objective is to bring the students and staff together, which will enable a lot of money to flow across the counter.

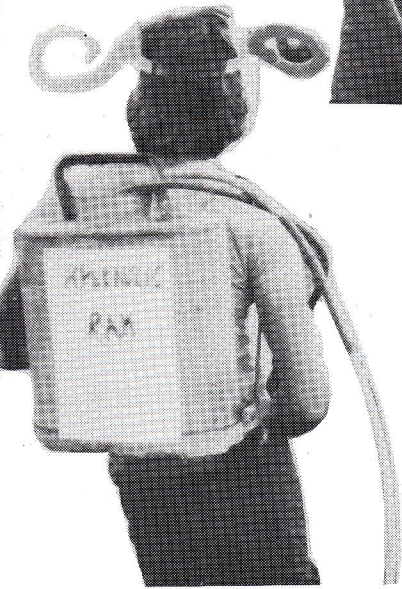
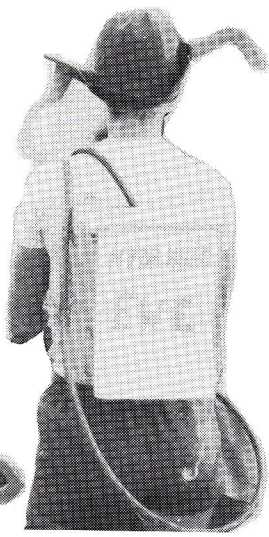
Even still the most important objective of the club, is to bring together the students involved in the variety of courses being offered by college, that being the Horse Course, Natural Resources, Ag. Course and finally the most segregated this year, the Oenology Course. Hopefully we can do this, but it will require an EFFORT FROM ALL THE STUDENTS AND STAFF.

LOST & FOUND

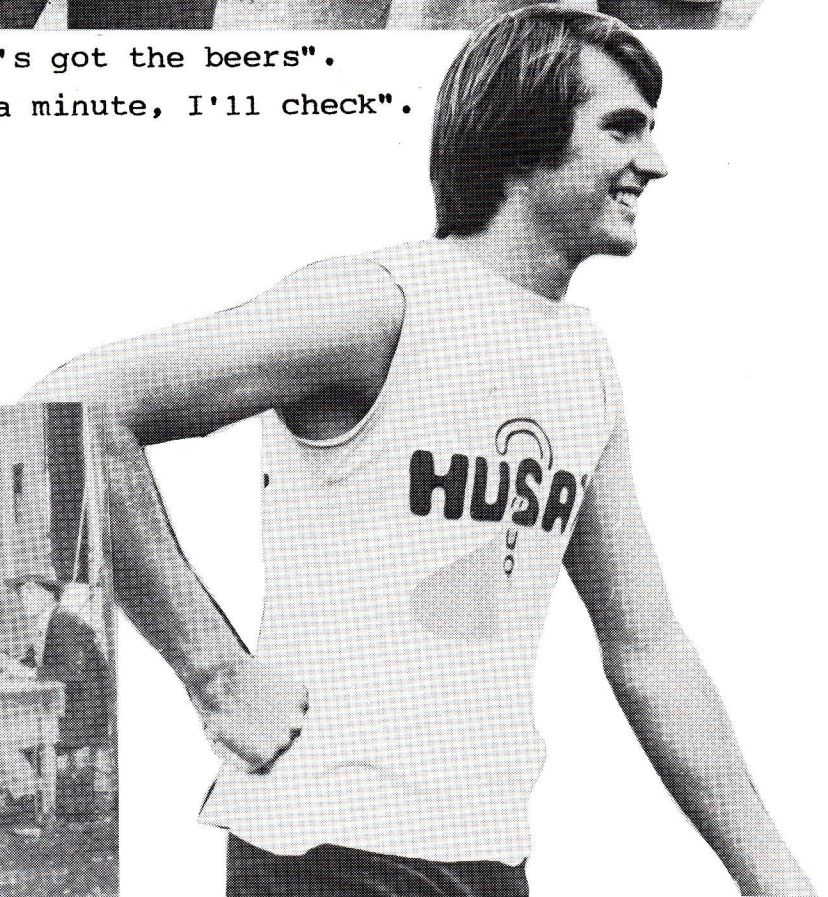
LOST - 10,000 hectares of topsoil from Balaklava.

FOUND - One extra large sandhill at Truro.

"Ladies and Gentlemen;
Miss Sweden".



IDLER "Who's got the beers".
RON "Just a minute, I'll check".



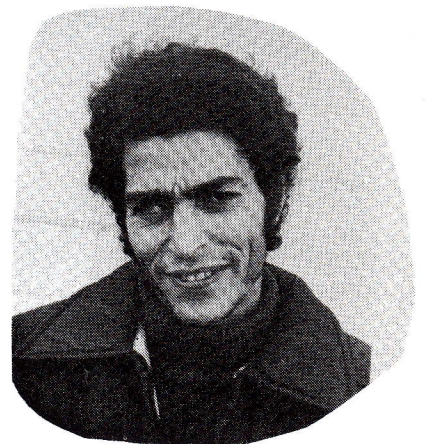
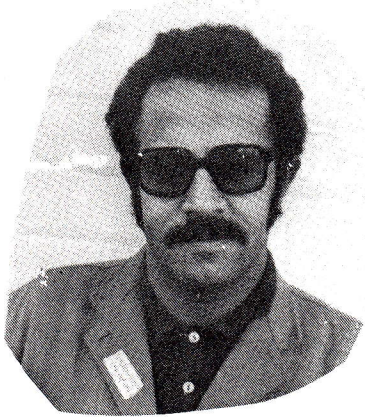
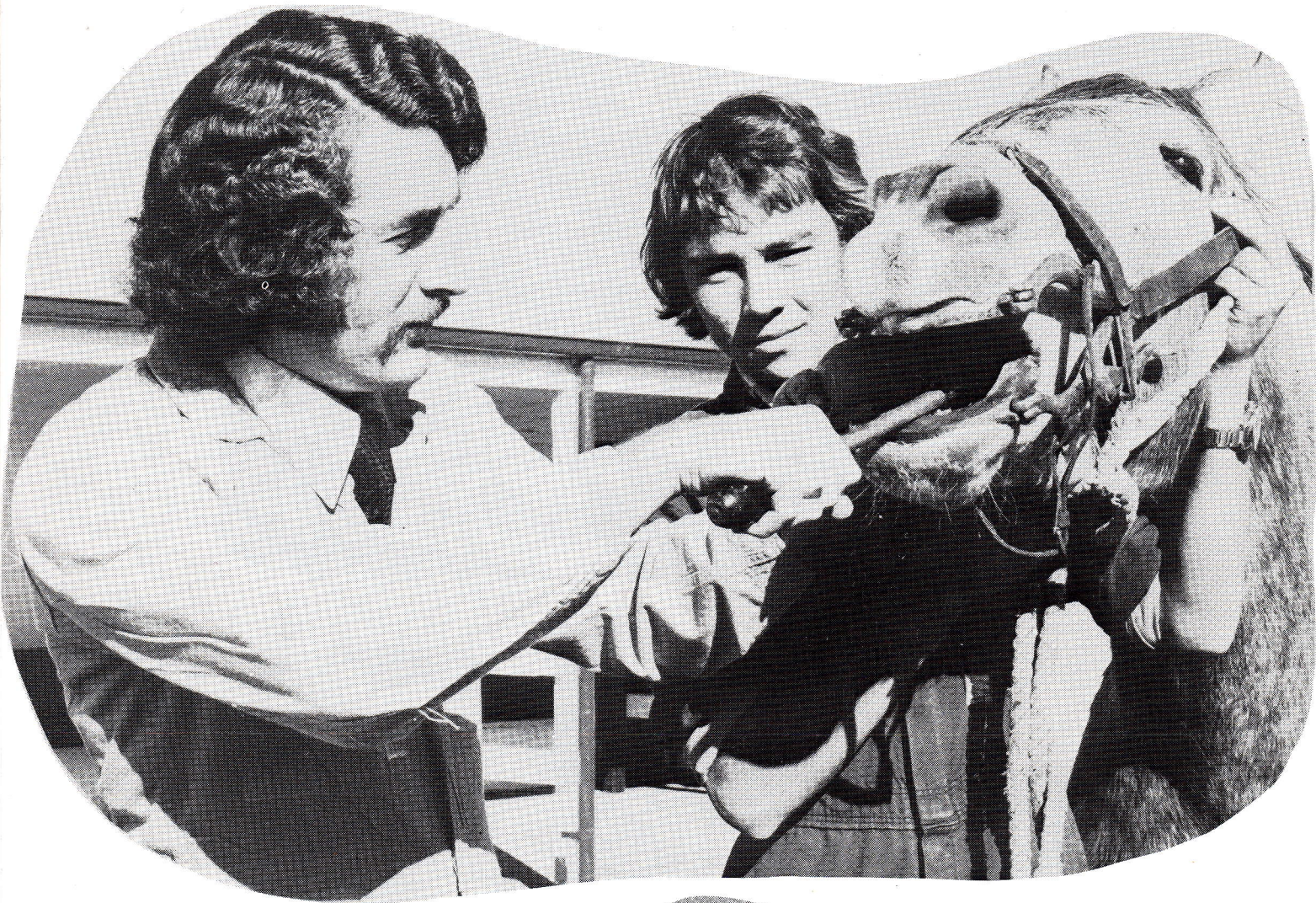
Did you hear about the Irishman who sued the local baker for
scraping his signature on hot cross buns?



"The Shit Dams' Booby trapped!"

"Third Year Shit!"





1978 OPEN DAY

The annual Open Day was held this year on Saturday October 14th, and it proved to be a very successful day with an estimated 3,000 people attending. Takings for the day netted just over \$3,000. Thanks must go to all those involved, especially Graham Brookman from the staff. The advertising committee of Trevor Rowe, John Matheson, Mark Innes and Peter Rix did a great job in arousing public interest in the day, especially with the Free-Hessian cow which produced 4 different flavours of milk. Thanks must also go to Col McColl who did a lot of work not only with the advertising but also with the general running of the day.

After a bit of coaxing and a lot of "volunteering", the first years and second years were allotted to various sections of which 3rd years were in charge. It is unfortunate that a few people always end up doing the bulk of the work and this was no more evident than in the B.B.Q. section. Thanks to those who stuck it out all day, I know the visitors appreciated it. Special thanks to Steve O'Connor and Michael Wurst. Every section was well presented and interesting to some section of the crowd, but no section was more popular than the Winery, with record door takings and wine-sales being achieved. Well done the 3rd Year Plonkies.

There was non-stop entertainment all day with two sky-diving demonstrations, the horse demo and motor bike stunts providing entertainment on the oval. The day did not finish abruptly as has occurred in previous years. For those who could squeeze into the Assembly Hall, there were many laughs to be had at the comedy hour. Thanks to Trevor Filmer and Fleur Tiver for organising a successful and slightly censored comedy hour. The day was kept running smoothly by the troupe at the information centre. Well done everyone concerned. In my opinion it was the constant commentary and information given by these few which made the day just that bit better than the previous two. The weather was also a little kinder.

To finish the day off, Spiro organised an excellent Ball and glass breaking display at the Octagon.

Thanks again for all those who did anything for the 1978 Open Day. I hope you all enjoyed seeing it go off so well as much as I did.

Tony Proud

P.S. Anyone who wants a souvenir Programme, we got a bit carried away with the printing of them and there are plenty left in the S.U.C. room. Thanks Paul Evans and Graeme Lavis for producing a really great programme at such short notice.

SOUTH EAST TRIP R.D.A.III

Here is a description of the Deplored Boards most competent, operative, over self confident respected member. This description is followed with anecdotes and highlights that occurred on the "SOUTH EAST SAGA".

Tows, terrific, tumbling, terrifying, torturous, troublesome, thoughtless, toffy, terrible, tangible, tantalising, traumatic, tedious, time-consuming, tricky, twisted, taxing, tempermental, tasteless, tearfull, terse, termenting, tit-tingling, teethless, timerous, tassle of a trip.

Remember these Golden Oldies?

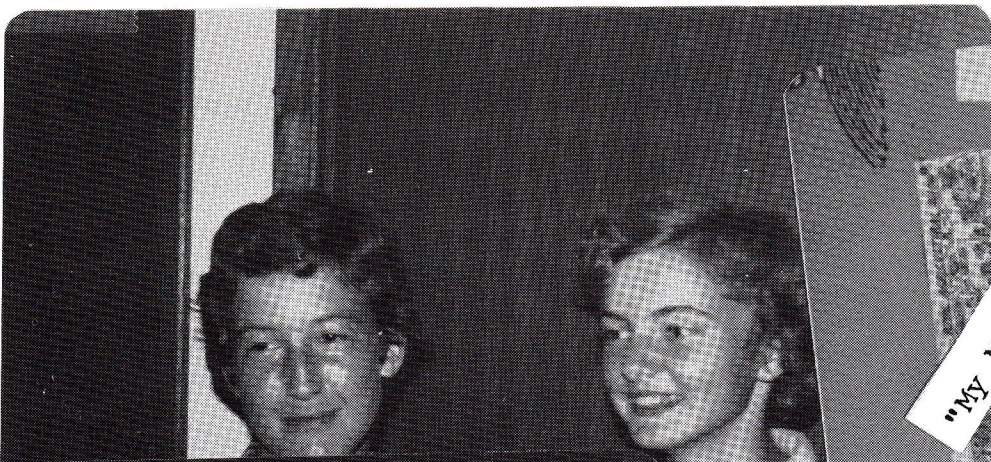
- 1) When Dr. Tow couldn't fit the petrol cap key in the ignition.
- 2) When he jumped about three feet each time Ron squashed a drink carton (10 times).
- 3) When Dr. Tow put paper in his ears when we were playing music. Also opened the window to let the noise out.
- 4) When Pete Boughen called Dr. Tow 'Old Phil', 'Phil Dill', and then, 'The Silly Old Git'.
- 5) Phil missed out on his little drive at Furner when D. Baker said he would get a ride back with somebody else.
- 6) When we got lost for the tenth time (after bus-eyes said he knew where he was going).
- 7) When he put clothes over his P.J.'s to calm the drunken rabble.
- 8) Quasimo Tow in the dark of the school using stand over tactics to quell the restless natives.
- 9) When Fleur proved to be tougher than the Fonz even when dealing with the Naracourte hoods.
- 10) When the football leapt from the window to escape molestion by the mad Irisher.
- 11) When Proudly went to retrieve the football.
- 12) When Bus-eye's decided to clean the bus out daily (pigs).
- 13) The Play and star performance put in by Pizzle, who was away from adverse influences.
- 14) When Bus-eyes hit the fence (it's only a matter of time).
- 15) When we had to wait for the Old Git Phil the Dill between Pitlochry and Meningie on the way home.
- 16) When Bernie suggested another catagory for Phil - Damn well F.....Useless.

Tow - "How many to stay at the Pub for Tea?"

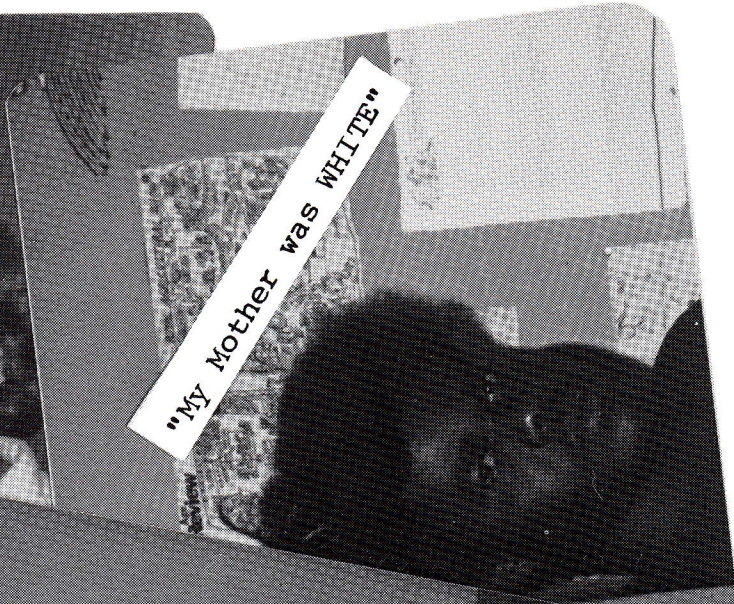
All - "How much?"

Tow - "You'll spend \$10 on booze tonight anyway."

Idler - "Yeah, so we don't waste it on food."



"My Mother was WHITE"

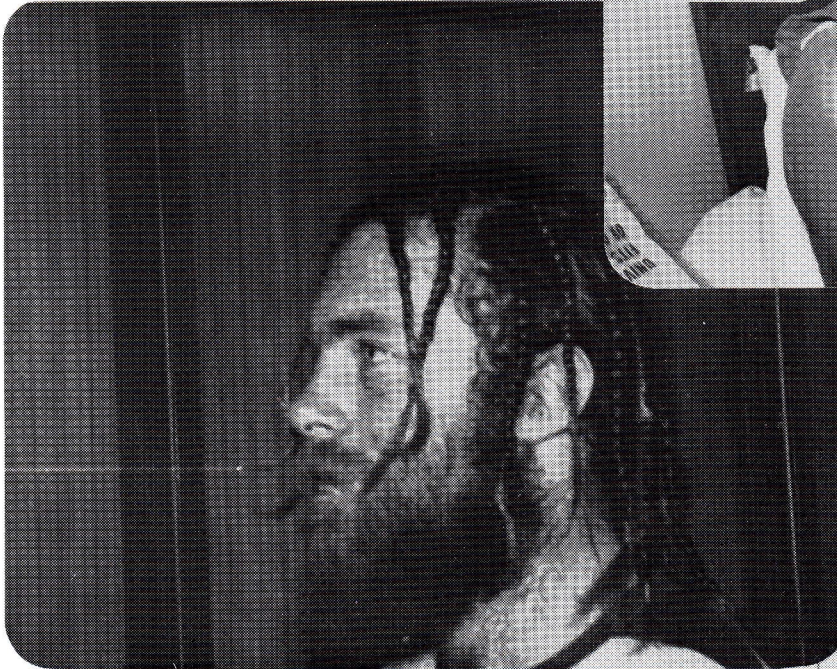


WAZZA; "He caught me by surprise".
TOD; "Cool it big boy".

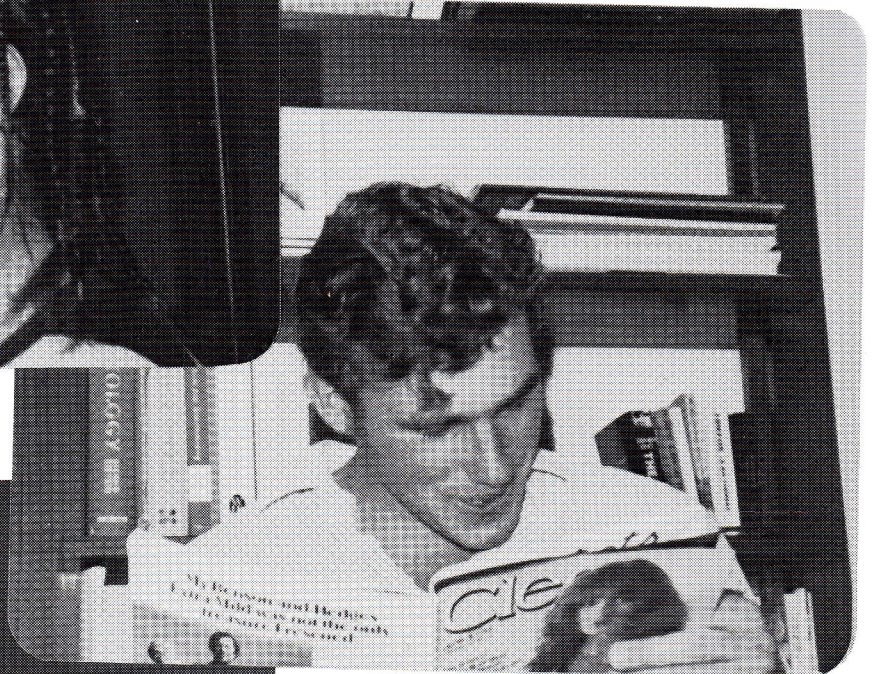


"Fetish? NAW; he worked his way round to the other foot".

"He was like a bull at a gate".



"My Mudder was BLACK".



"Goor" :





Established 1883

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

A College of Advanced Education, Constituted under the Roseworthy Agricultural College Act 1973

THE LAST THING FOR EVERYONE

MEMO TO: All members of College Staff

FROM: The Director

SUBJECT: Standard procedure instructions on death of employees

It has recently been brought to the attention of this office that many employees have been dying while on duty, for no apparent good reason. Further, some employees are refusing to fall over after they are dead. This practice must stop at once!

On and after January 1st, 1978, any employee found sitting up after he/she has died will be dropped from the payroll at once without an investigation under rule 29, section B.

Where it can be proved that an employee is being held up by a desk or typewriter, or any support, which is the property of the Government a 90 day period of grace will be granted.

The following procedure will be adhered to.....

if after some hours it is noted that an employee has not moved or changed position, the department or section leader will investigate. Because of the sensitive nature of our employees and the close resemblance between death and their natural working attitude, the investigation will be made quietly so as not to wake an employee if he/she is asleep.

If some doubt exists as to true condition, extending pay cheque is final check. If an employee does not reach for it, it may be reasonably correct to assume that death has occurred.

NOTE: in some cases however, the instinct is so strongly developed that spasmodic clutching at the cheque may occur. Do not let this fool you!

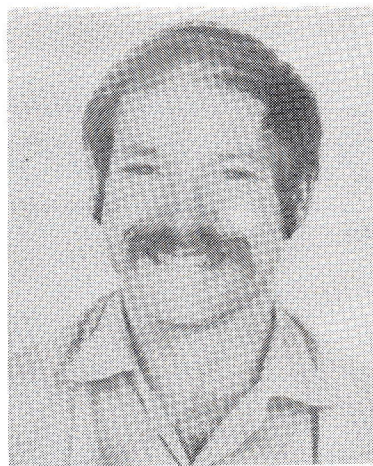
In all cases a signed statement by the dead person must be given on a special form provided for this purpose. 15 copies will be required, 3 to be sent to Canberra and 2 to the deceased. The others will be promptly lost in the Department files.

Signed,

D.B. WILLIAMS
DIRECTOR



Stretch.



Lookie Brookie.



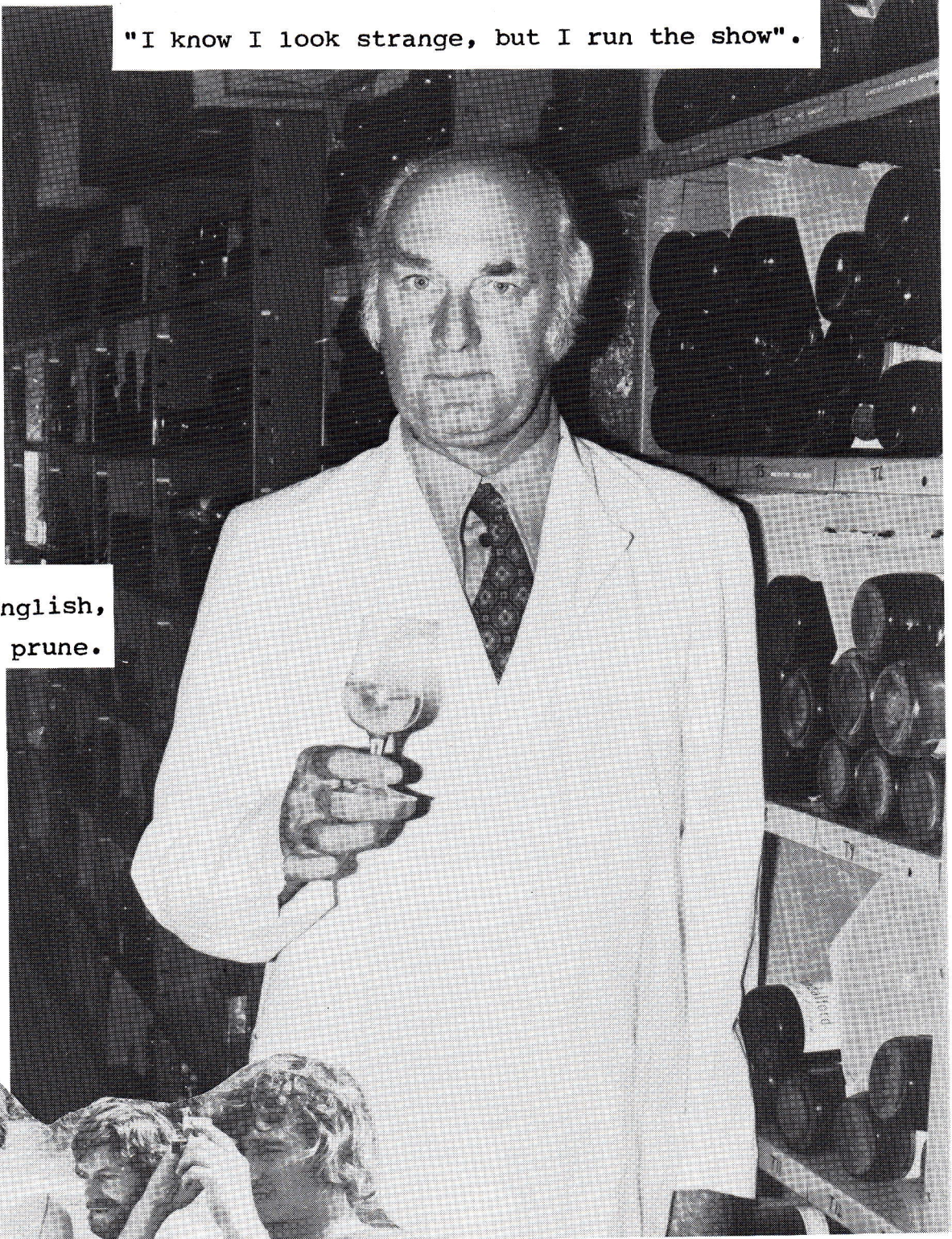
"Just follow my lead Nannes."



It says here.
"By now the cow should be standing and acting totally normal."

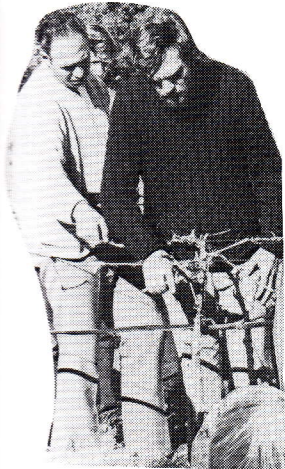


"I know I look strange, but I run the show".



"I cannot speak English,
but I know how to prune.

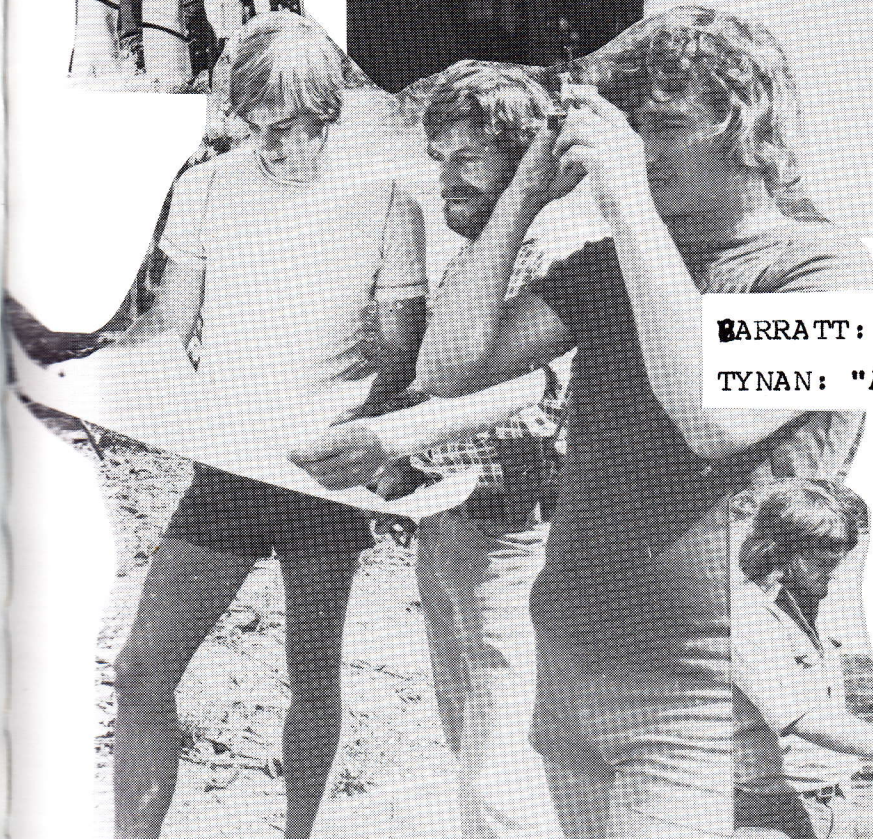
I show you
Dr. Smart."



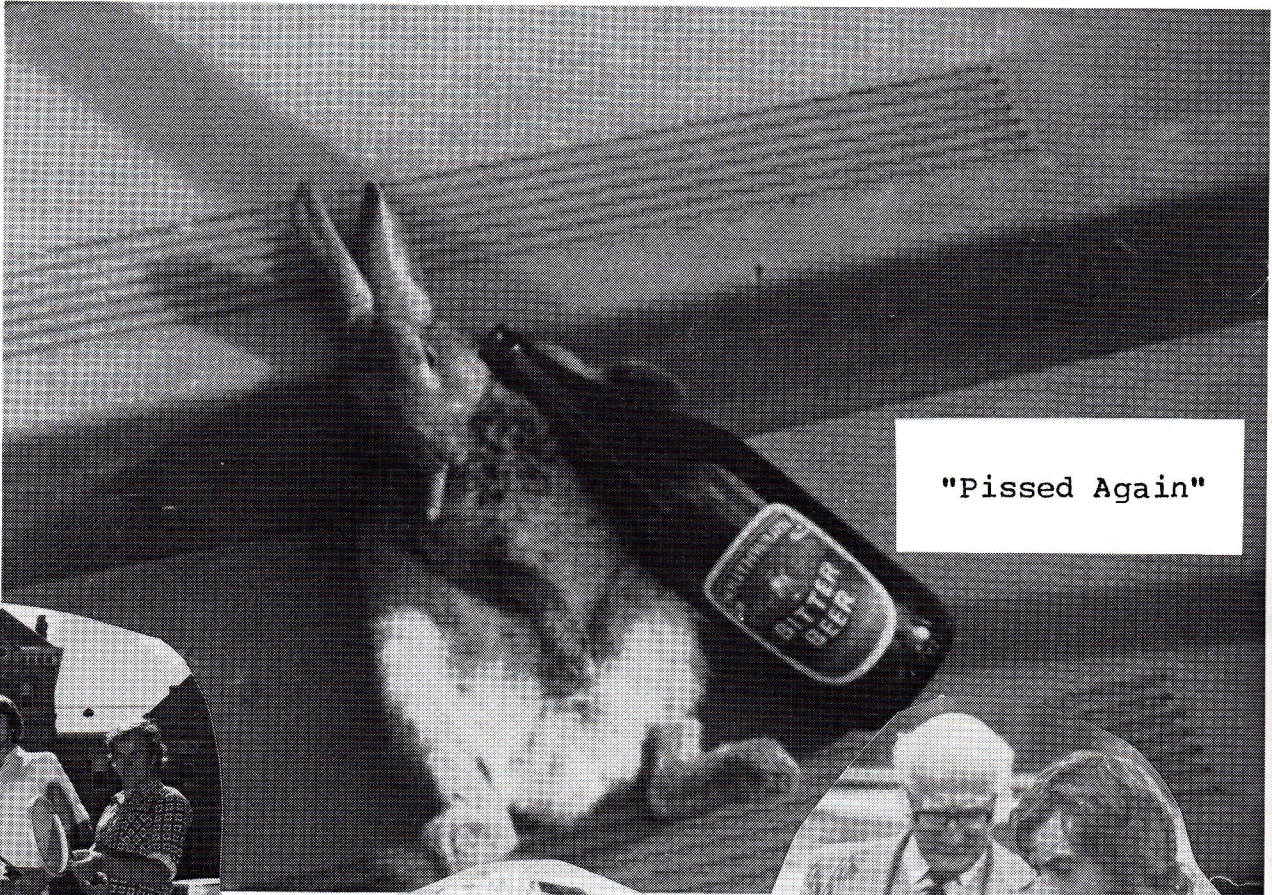
BARRATT: "It's a good sight from here boys."

TYNAN: "According to this, that ought to be

Emma Rogers 36, 24, 35.



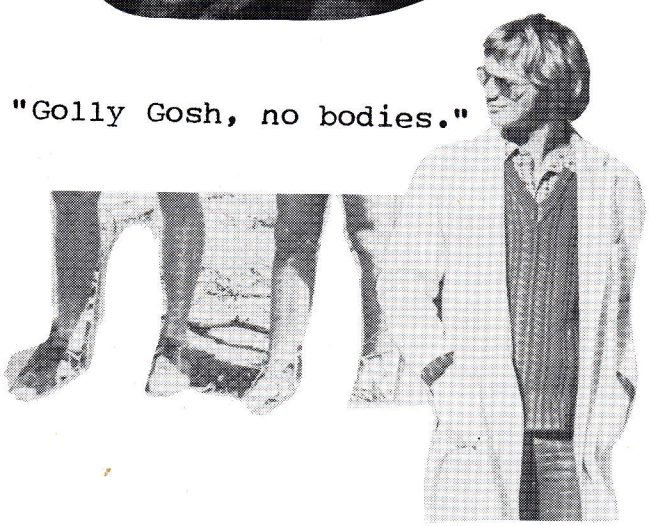
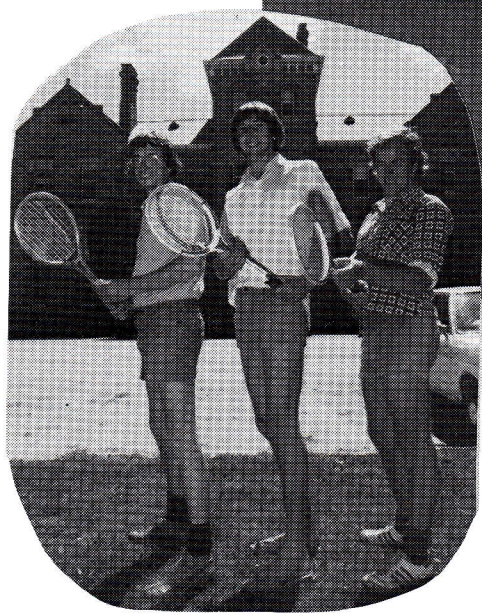
DARMODY: "No,
she's 36, 24, 36!"



"Pissed Again"



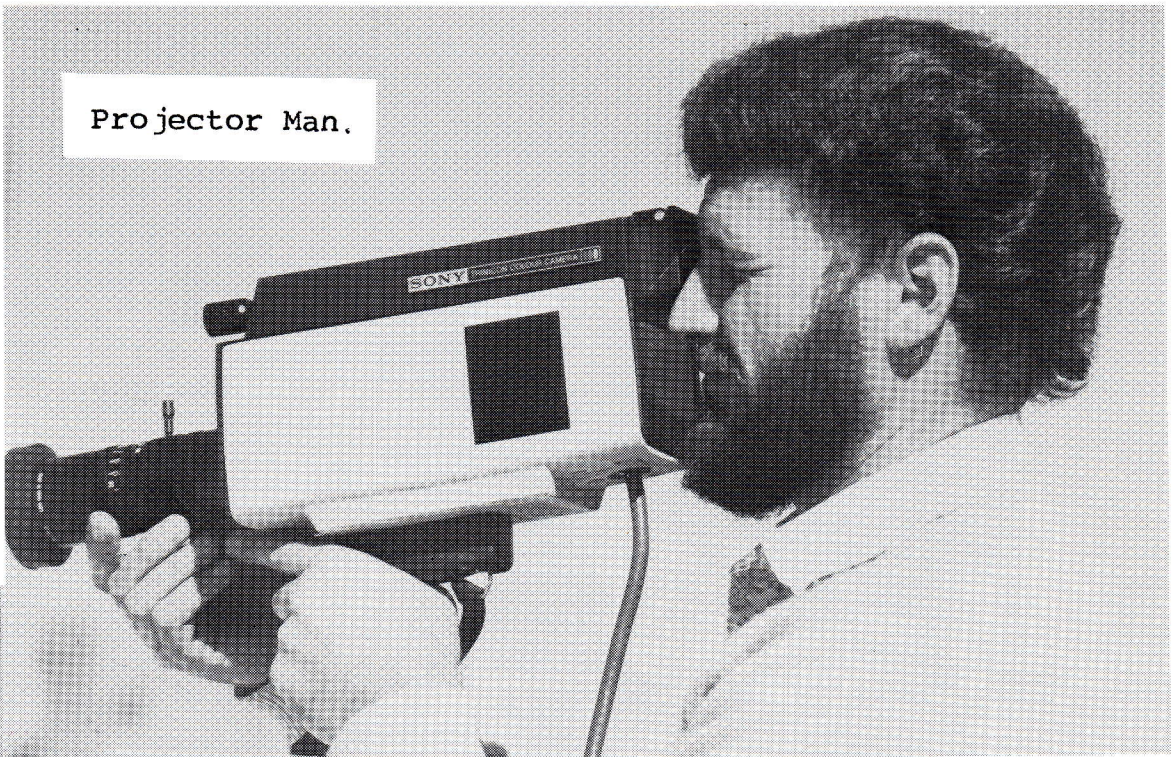
Working?



"Golly Gosh, no bodies."

IDLER: "Is it serious Marrett?"
SECKER: "Sure is, I've lost it".
DICK: "I think I've found it".

Projector Man.



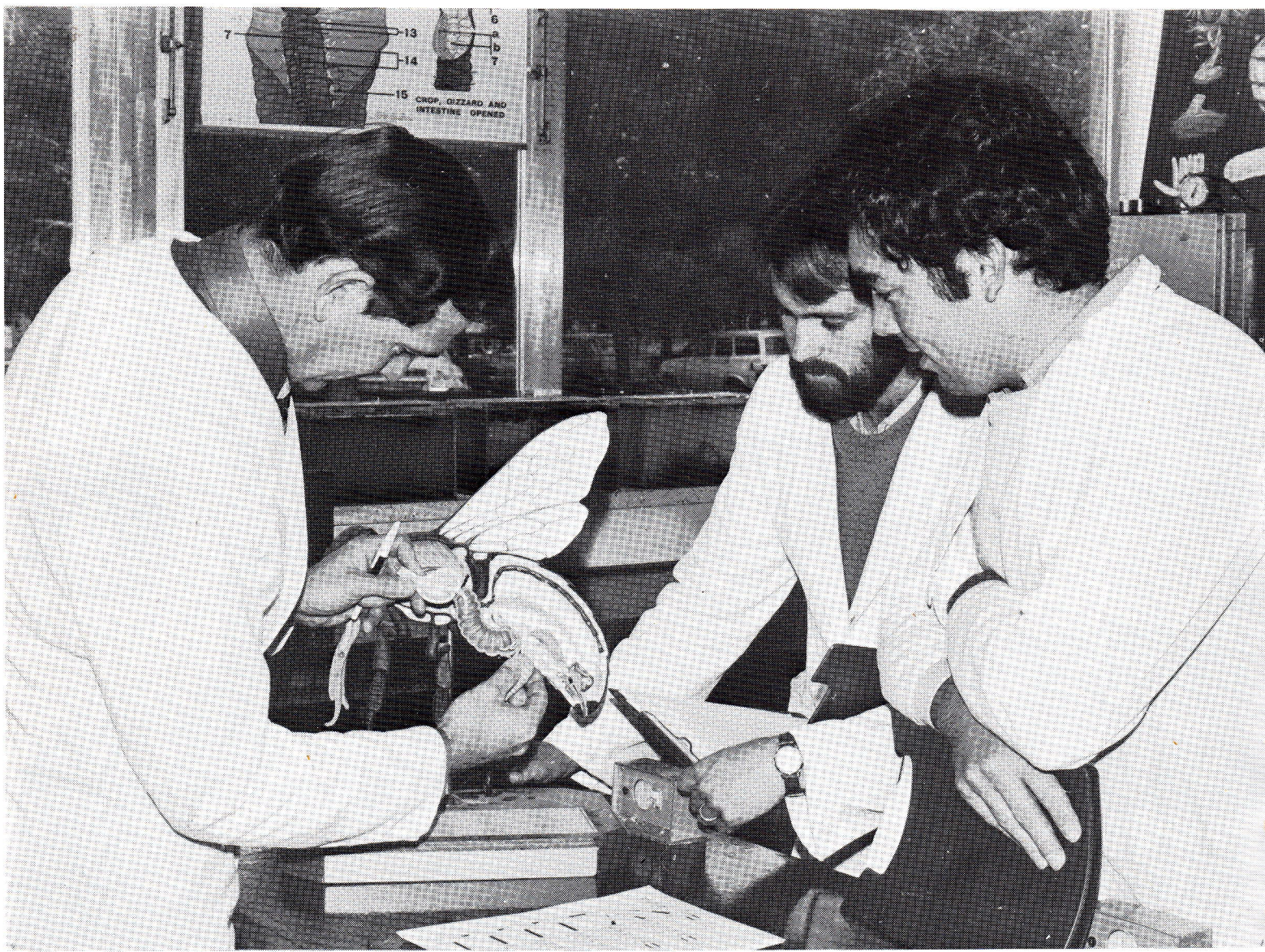
"My word!
What a large bladder."



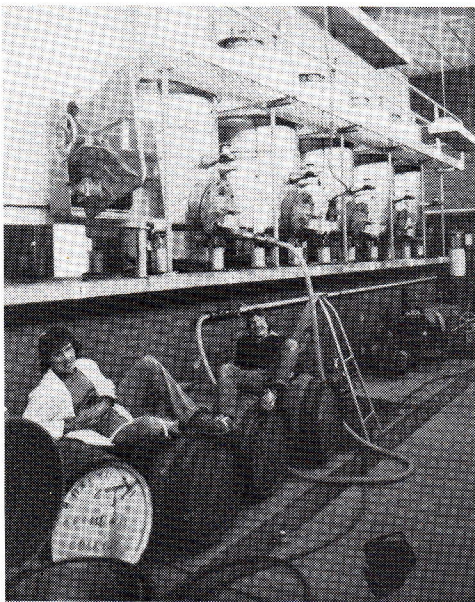
"Oh! It's good to
get out among things
and take my coat off."

"Tsk, Tsk Poor kid."





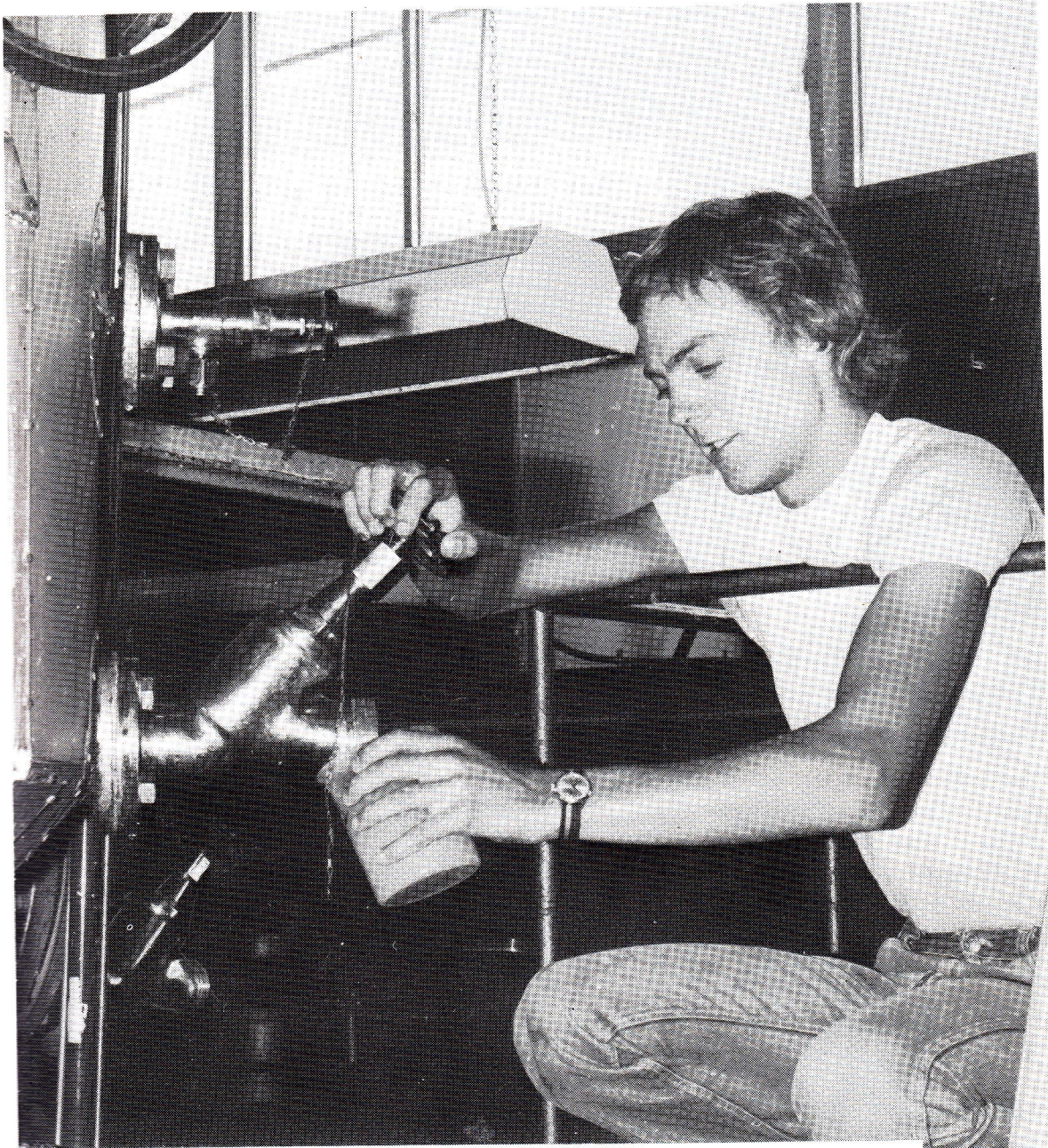
"Now, this thing here....."



Burp! "Finished at last Dave"

Hic! "Yep"

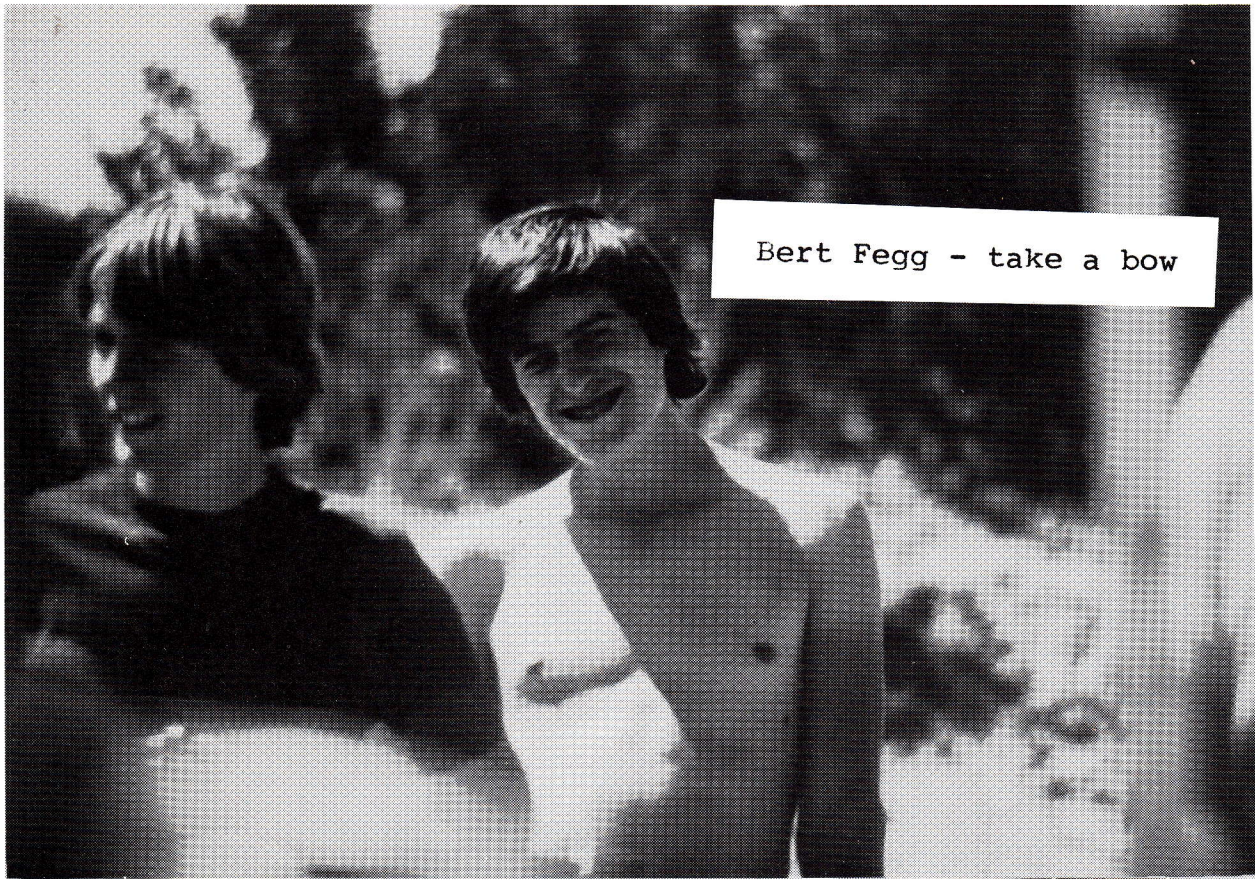




"Just a sip".



"Not a bad drop eh Dave?"



Bert Fegg - take a bow



WINNERS



LOSERS

THE QUEENSLAND 'MARSUPIAL'

The day again had been hot and humid and five weary men walked with their saddles and bridles to the camp, interested only in filling their stomachs and rolling their swags for a well deserved sleep. The distant bellows of 450 head of cattle in the yards was soon interrupted by the sound of the axe coming down on hard Queensland Gidgee. While the head-stockman was chopping wood, 'Elbows', the 3rd year 'roo was setting up the two Carbide Lamps, the only form of lighting in the camp other than the camp fire used for cooking. The cricket trying to sing could hardly make a sound in the thick evening air but the sound of a muffled explosion and loud swearing brought everyone running to find 'Elbows' pointing to a gapping hole in the iron roof of the camp shed.

Later that night we were all still laughing about the incident even though 'Elbows' had told us ten times how too much acetylene gas built up in the lamp and then blew up with almost disasterous results.

The talk over dry slabs of beef and canned peas was sharp and intermittent, firstly talking about the Carbide Lamp, and then each one of us describing how we would catch the "Yellow-Belly" and "Cat-fish" that were seen in the drought lowered dam where mustering had began the day before. It was of course 'Elbows' that exclaimed "Lets blow 'em out!" His idea was simple Fill an air-tight jar with carbide and water, jam the lid on, throw it in the dam and run! The shock-waves from the resulting explosion would kill or stun any fish, and could be easily caught. So that night 'Elbows' went to sleep intent to be eating fresh fish instead of salted beef.

A few days later we all went to see 'Elbows' blow himself up.... It was late morning when the Toyota pulled up beside "Blacks' Tank", a quite large dam filled annually by the nearby river which drained the country south of Bourktown. We all watched dubiously from the top of the embankment as 'Explosives Expert Elbows' prepared his bomb, and, even the dogs decided the best place to be was under the vehicle! We saw him drop a few blocks of carbide into the jar, cand walking to the waters edge, scoop down and let some muddy water run into the jar.

His next movements were all blurred. He somehow screwed the lid on, jumped up, and tossed the jar towards the middle of the dam. We could see it coming, 'Elbows' in those fractions of a second threw the jar pretty well, but in the same time, slipped and launched himself also!! As he hit the black mud there was a geyser of water coupled with a dull explosion from the middle of the dam, then silence.....

When 'Elbows' finally crawled out of the black, smelly quagmire he looked up to find us all laughing our heads off, which he in turn did also. Our laughing and swearing then stopped suddenly, for as we looked out into the dam, there floating in the water were his fish.....

Anthony McDowall

"RAT"

In the disastrous year of '76
From Waikerie to Roseworthy came Peter Rix
Remember the name
Because it will one day be in Roseworthys' "Hall of Fame".

His turbulent stay
Started on Idlers' birthday
When he drove the Toyopet over a tree or three
On the lawns by block three.

With this and a few other unlucky mishaps
He soon became well known among the academic chaps
Particularly Bobo, Spike and Jack Foot
Who wanted to see his stay at RAC kaput.

But he carried on thru thick and thin
And still manages to bare a grin.
And how he scrapes in by the hair of his ball
Still amazes one and all.

Although he still thinks he's a cool cat
He is stuck with the name of "Rat"
They tell me it's because he likes getting things
But we will keep quiet about his little flings.

After 2 restless years living on College
He's moved away from the troublemakers to improve his knowledge
Although he's moved into his own little house
He's still a rat and not a mouse.

Well known about for his love of Bundy
Causes many a hangover on Sunday
Renowned for his love of drink
But not renowned for his ability to think.

Bobo and Spike will be glad to hear
That Rat will be gone at the end of the year
Although in future years he will be long gone
The memory of Rat will linger on.



ADVERTISEMENT

CAN'T AFFORD A HOLIDAY?

Then why not spend 3 weeks on

THE DOLE

The department of Unemployment announce an attractive holiday scheme for the out-of-working man. It can be arranged for you to collect your unemployment benefit at a different Social Security Office for up to three weeks.....

- *See new officials
- *Fill in new forms
- *Visit new queues

THE DEPARTMENT OF UNEMPLOYMENT (HOLIDAYS) LTD.

"TODDY"

For the last few years we've had a bloke called Phil
When he first started we thought he was a dill
And although he may sometimes seem odd
He's still one of us good ol' Tod.

He's easily recognized with hair like snakes
Especially when he showers after he wakes
Although he tries to act very clean
Some of his habits would make you turn green.

We nicknamed him "Grogan Bum"
Because he lives in a slum
He has the worst smelling feet I know
You could use the gas as fumigant and nothing would grow.

He likes using his car for scrub bashing
And he even gives fences and gates a bit of a thrashing
He also likes coming off motorbikes
And posts are one of his major dislikes.

But now he is a changed man
And all before him is gone in the can
For he's found a member of the opposite sex
A little nurse who he loves and respects.

After this year he moves away from all harm
To manage his property call "Bay Farm"
It's a big responsibility for such a young chap
For he's trying to put Pt. Broughton on the map.

So good luck Phil for the rest of your life
You've got plenty of mates if you're ever in strife
I hope Roseworthy has taught you a lot
Especially to stop being a "Grot".



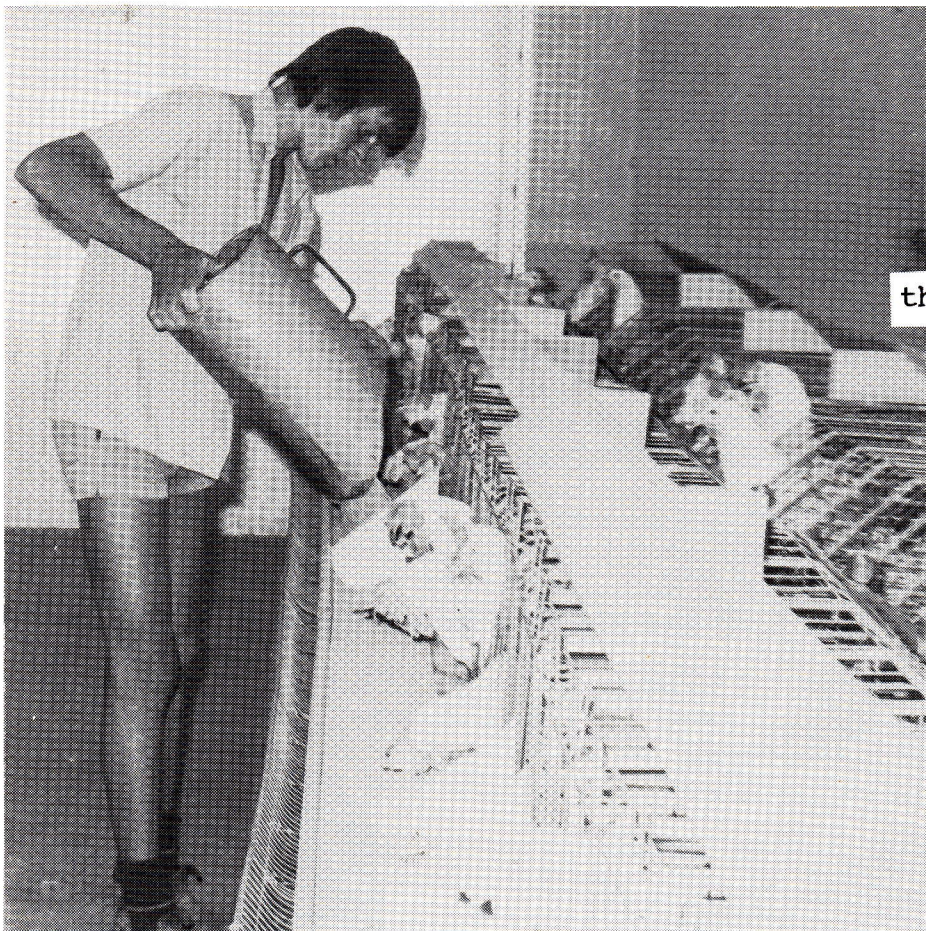
DOCTORS' DIALOGUE

A woman came to me the other day with a problem of her husband's lack of sexual response. I gave her a pill to improve her husband's libido and she related this story to me the following day.

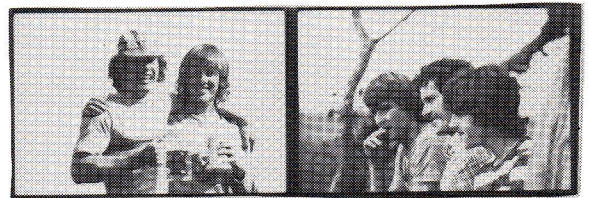
That night, after a magnificent meal by candlelight, with romantic music and a wonderful wine, the woman slipped the pill into her husband's coffee. She said the following moments were delightful, with her husband taking her into his arms, kissing and caressing her, nibbling at her ear lobes, biting her neck, running his fingers down her spine, until they finally made wild passionate love right there on the table.

It was a precious and sacred moment for these two lovers who finally rejoiced in total sexual fulfilment.

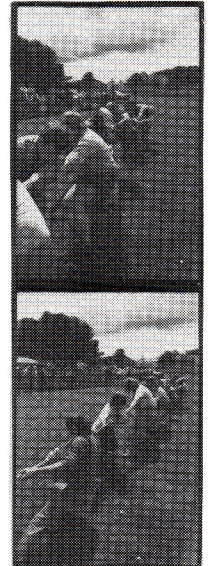
However, they said the restaurant manager was not impressed and police are investigating the incident.



"Do you mind". (We sorta figured this anyhow).



Don't often see these two together.



Doing battle.



Coach Barry giving the benefit of his experience



"Love Is" - Giving your girlfriend a drink.



"He's the one that molested me".

"Gad, he's doing it again!"



ROSEWORTHY GRAND PRIX

There's a big crowd gathered here today for the premier motor car event of the year - The Roseworthy Grand Prix.

The Qualifiers are:-

Car No. 1 (our leader) Tony Proud in his yellow? Holden HR
No. 2 Rat in his rust and white Toyota Crown
No. 408 Ron Shattock in his grey Morris 1100
No. .08 Marrett in his white Ford Cortina 440
No. .09 Mattress in his blue and white Ford Cortina 440 } Kortina
No. .1 Rowey in his white Ford Cortina 440 } Killers
No. 96 Toddy in his blue and white Holden EH (modified)
No. 69 Miegs in his white RX-3 Mazda
No. 1/2 Horse in his white Holden HD
No. 6" Idler in his white Holden HT

Others who failed to qualify were;

Oddball - ran into a bank and wrote his car off.

Pizzle - lap time too slow because he is a family man and drove his family car too carefully.

Al Piggot - Fiona wrecked his car.

Col - didn't have enough time to drive his car because he was too busy fixing everybody else's.

Filmer - couldn't make it because he had to go to Jamestown.

Smithy - didn't want to get his car dirty.

O'Leary - went backwards in the trials and was disqualified.

Wurtsy - still thinking about it.

Kimber - too lazy to get off his fat bum and fix his car.

Dick - his car was in too good condition and was only allowed to participate if he pranged it first.

Powelly - was disqualified for excessive noise.

Steve - broke lap records in trials so was disqualified.

Mick - didn't compute.

Bumpy - got there too late.

Bloop - squashed his car.

All cars are in position. The clowns are out entertaining the audience, no sorry it's Dr. Williams moving over to take-up his position as starter. The flag is up and they're off, all except Miegs. The bonnet is up and our roving reporter is down there talking to Miegs "F.... rotaries." Thankyou Graham, back to the race, matters is on 2 wheels around the corner, his dif is making a lot of noise. He's pulled into the pits he's out of the race. Tony Proud has done a 180 on a straight stretch of road. He's still going, around the corner - a key just flew out his window. He has just run into some signs that jumped out in front of him. He's pulling into the pit with what appears to be a flat tyre, no it's 2 flat tyres, no sorry it's 3, no it's 4 flat tyres. They are getting out the spare and that's flat too. The crowd are wild and are throwing rocks at his car. Robert Agnew is idling along and has slid out, gone up a bank and has now side swiped a bridge. He's out of the race. Phil Tod has taken the oasis corner too fast and buggared his tyres. He's over corrected into a few fences. He's now slid into a tree, now a gate. His old Holden is just "holden" together but still he goes on. Now he's run into a spectators car - a grey Holden ute, he now attempts to back out, but has run into a Datsun 120y. He has now given up. Trevor Rowe is coming around the corner and

has slid into the bank. Our roving reporter will get a comment from Trevor - "F....." Thankyou Trev. Here comes Marrett, he's hit a stobie, now straight into a bank, then a post. The cops have pulled him over. He's out of the race, could be for a few months. Rat has stopped. The Toyo pet refuses to go. Rat is now jumping up and down on the roof. What next? He's opening the boot and getting out his motorbike but this is not allowed. Ron Shattock is driving steadily around the track doing about 50, although his speedo shows 80. A sheep has jumped out in front of him and he's hit it. He's out of the race. Here comes Horse flying around the Pub corner - he's lost control and has rolled H. Very spectacular but out of the race.

It appears the race is over without a winner, but the prize of years mechanics from Mucol Mechanics will be shared by all, (as usual).

Mark Secker



LEFT:
A dejected Mr. Ian Elston of Echunga looks bewildered at his motor vehicle which was crushed when a giant cypress tree on his parents' property fell on his car. He'd just had the car repainted. The right hand side of the car was crushed almost to ground level.

SITUATIONS VACANT

ARTIST to paint mural on brick wall on 31/12/78. Apply
Gawler Police Station.

THE CUSTANCE CENTRE







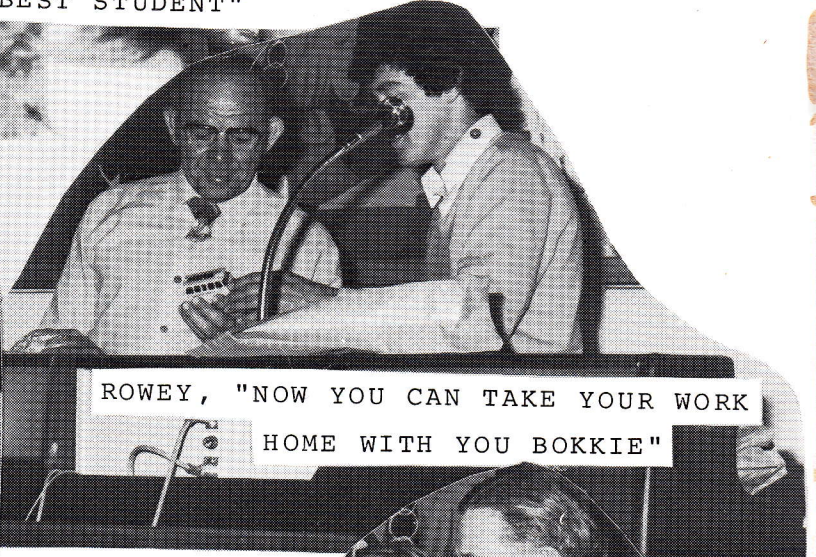
THE THIRD YEAR DINNER



DUNKAN, "I RECKON WE COULD BEAT THESE TWO GUYS UP TO MINCE MEAT"
COLLIE, "LIKE F...ING HELL, NOT MY BEST STUDENT"



Bit of spare hair here DB



ROWEY, "NOW YOU CAN TAKE YOUR WORK
HOME WITH YOU BOKKIE"

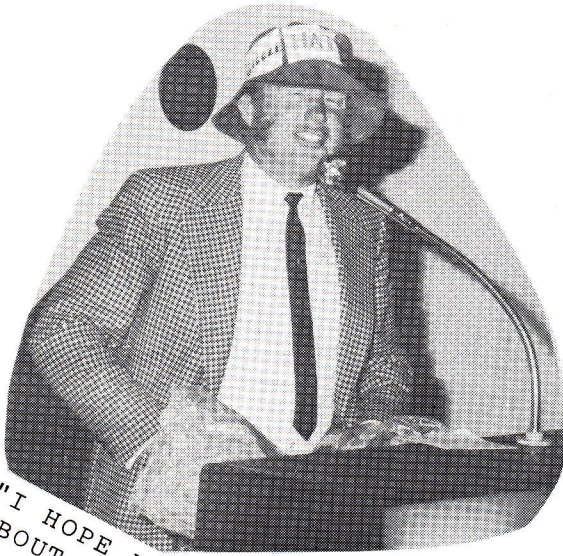


"EXCUSE ME, I SHALL HAVE
TO REFER TO MY NOTES"



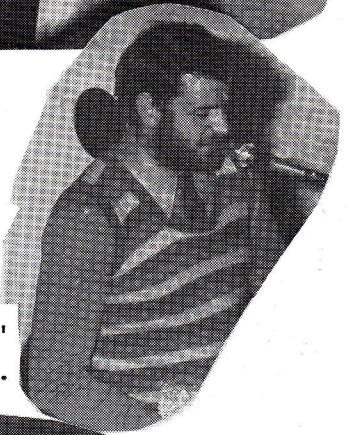
Now I'm married I could do with this

"THATSH VERY KIND (GIGGLE) OF YOU SHTUDENTSH TO (GIGGLE) GIVE ME THISH (GIGGLE) GIGGLE HAT BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND THE MEANING OF IT.



Thinking of passing this year Fluer?

"I HOPE YOU DIDN'T BUY THESE INSECTS. YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT STUDENTS BUYING INSECT COLLECTIONS"



WINNER OF "THE PRINCE CHARMING AWARD" FOR BEING SUCH A NICE GUY.



The Toniiii... twins in one

BRUCE, "THE BOOTS ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW, EH REGGIE"

CHAMPAGNE BREAKFAST (WITH FRITZ)

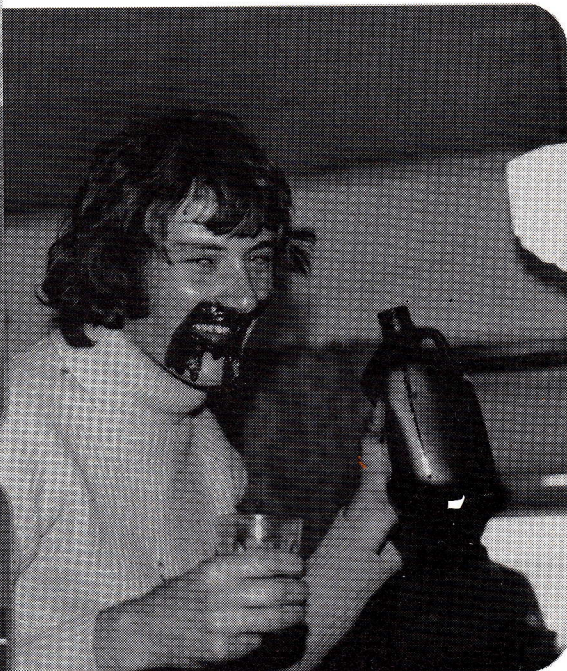
On the morning preceding the Car Trial, drivers, (and associateds) - were invited for a scrap to eat and a sip of bubbly (before one of the social events of the year), at well known local entertainers, Messes Sec, Tod and Rix magnificent mud-brick abode. Guests decende in their droves and fortunately this time none had to be turned away. There was a broad cross-section present from RAC, letting it be known that the gentleman hosts were not predjudiced against other years or courses (anyhow the third yr. Ags. really enjoyed themselves).

The meal consisted of cheese, crackers and fritz, washed down with mainly Hardy's (but also beer and sauce for the deprived) was sponsored and organised by messes Geddes and Rix (two outstanding members of the college community who excell at everything that they attempt, passing excluded), who exhibited remarkable aplomb by providing the entertainment with an old style tap dance and his rendition of "London Bridge is Falling Down". The organisers stated later that a loss was made at the function even though the show really got off the ground.

The success of the C&F show in terms of patronage and enjoyment was a trail-blazer to a similar show ran for the Footy Club in the grader shed. This show was also enjoyed by all who attended even those that were unable to find suitable dancing partners...
.....say no more.

Many grateful thanks must go to Miss Bernie for cleaning up the aftermath in a record time of five hours

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2..
.....Lookout!

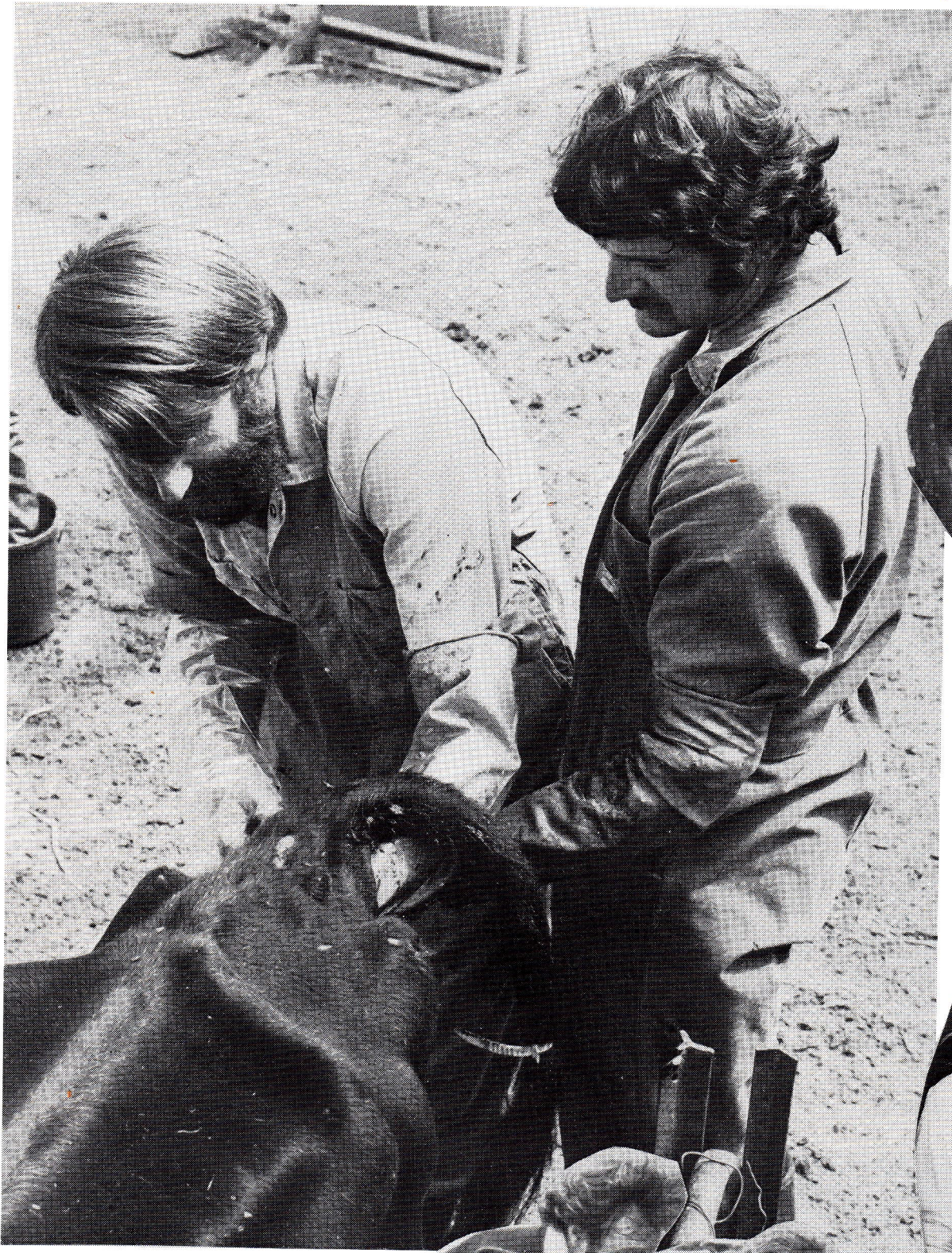


"The similar show"

↑
Guess who?



Hungry?



"Here, I'll give you a hand Phil



Roseworthy College Slayers Club SpooF 'n' Sparkle

VINTAGE 1978

VAT 2

The appearance is an eyesore with some black fibrous material. Connoisseurs describe the nose as a cross between yabby turds and a Sumo wrestler's crutch, which is characteristic of the Doradillo variety.

First impression on the palate is one of extreme nausea. This is due to a subtle blend of youth and experience (or youth with experience!). Goes down like a warm fish milkshake after a heavy night and comes up even warmer.

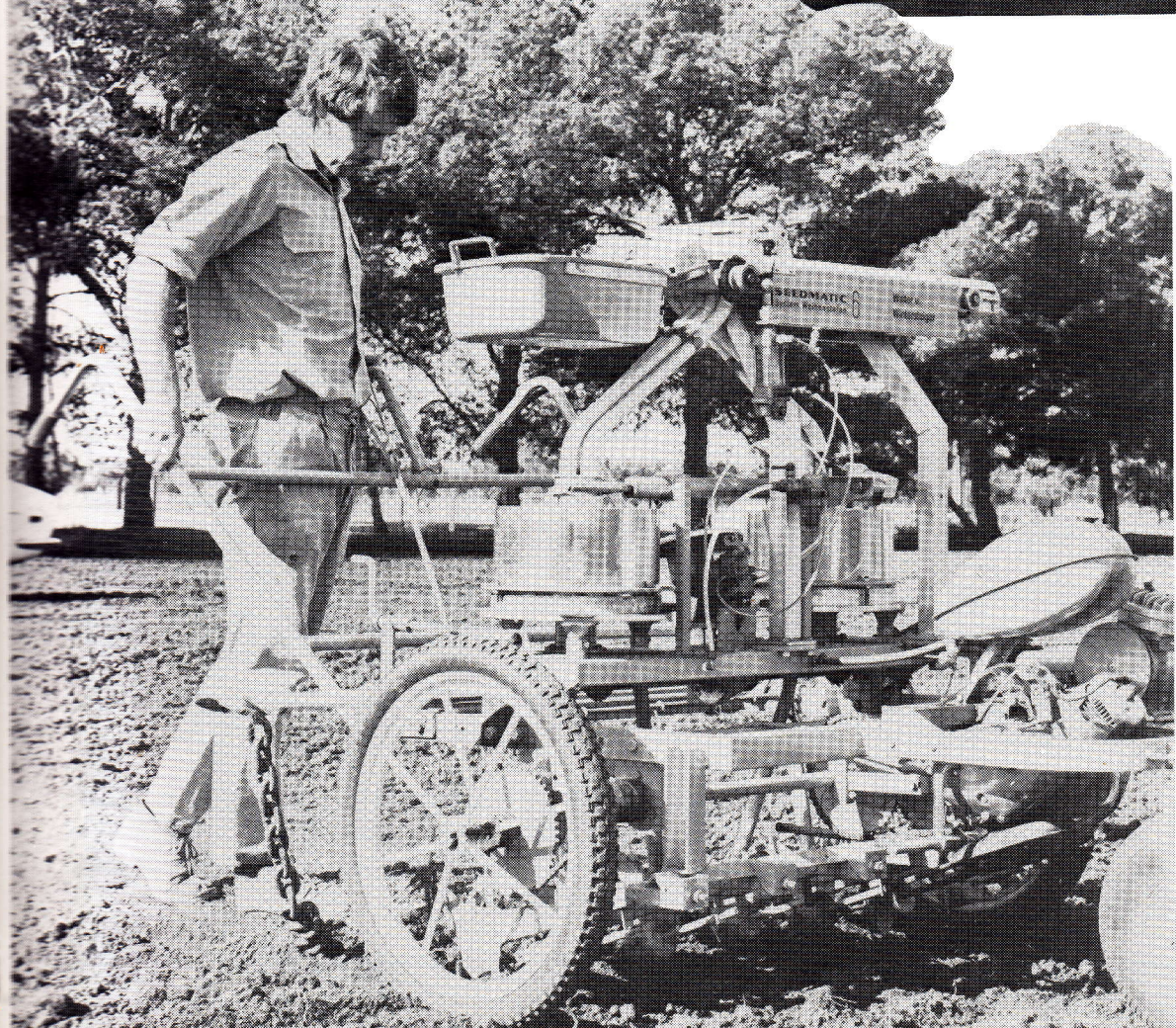
This wine was aged in small wood with rats, mice and all things nice. It can be used as a polystripper or a polyfiller (Polly recommends it). Guaranteed to kill spiders, flies, ants, crabs and tadpoles (Get the tadpoles before they turn into frogs!).

Won a gold medal (Class 69) at the 1978 Sex Olympics as a Lubricant.

"Gives more bounce to the ounce."



'PUNTING IS MUCH LESS OF A RISK THIS WAY, PETER.'



THE DAY MR. BANK MAN CAME TO TALK TO US

By six minutes past four a grand total of seventeen students from Diploma of Applied Science in Natural Resources and Associate Diploma of Wine Marketing were waiting anxiously for Mr. Bank Man to arrive and to give forth his superior knowledge on Banks.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, more students arrive and join in a whistling contest. Mr. Andrew Buller happily plays with his knotted blind cord, displaying his strength to Hughie and the rest of the young, innocent and extremely impressionable females.

And the tense moment we have all been waiting for - when Tony Sharley discovers Tony Shaw has had a haircut, no I'm wrong, the Mr. Bank Man has arrived. Students are breathless, (probably from all the whistling), as a booklet is handed out.

Mr. Bank Man is introduced - story continued later! Careful he's losing his shirt! Don't look girls.

And it was very very boring.....bore.....yawn.....sleep... bore. Mr. Bank Man then had question time when questions were fired at him left, right, centre and he answered in a dreary, boring manner. By this time Tony Sharley having got bored, dropped his eyelids and head into his arms and wafted into dreamland; "excitement", as an argument develops between our very own teacher and Mr. Bank Man, but Mr. Bank Man just made a joke to get out of a fight - (he's gutless) and our teacher, our very own teacher just laughs it off bravely.

Meanwhile Mr. Andrew Buller bites his fingernails nervously with his little security string wrapped around his hand and he wishes quietly to himself "Gee, I wish there was a kite on the end of my string".

Hughie also gets hungry but instead of his fingernails he starts to chew his cheeks away, munch, munch, soon he will have eaten two holes out at the side of his face.

And the clock on the wall says it's 6 seconds to eight.

The man with the beret (Wine Marketing of course), is letting his eyes close for longer and longer when he blinks, leaning on his elbow in a typical sleeping student manner. Feet are restless and a few more heads and eyelids are rested as Mr. Bank Man goes on.....and on.....and on about Statutory Reserve Deposits and Liquid Government Security, (I wonder if it tastes nice!)

Scandal! Melanie passes a secret note to Ian Waller! Who is making an appearance in an Economics class for the very first time.

Careful Tim Bond! You'll get ink poisoning if you don't stop writing on your hand.

One of the most popular pastimes in this lecture is to suck your pen or play with it in some way. A quick commercial break while Mr. Bank Man talks about the differences between 2 soap powders, Omo and Ajax. How wonderfully interesting.

DAVE CANT just can't take anymore, his legs are shaking violently and will jump out of his seat soon.

And the clock on the wall says its six seconds to eight.

Question time again and again John Swanson raises his hand - a common sight during lectures at Roseworthy. A sudden interruption - SPECCY throws open the swing doors and without even an apology asks Chris Auricht to look the door - "Yeh, sure Speck!"

Now our lecturer is telling Mr. Bank Man not to get too technical, (he wants to confuse us with that later), and the clock on the wall says it's six seconds to eight.

People are becoming even more tired and are sucking their fingers or thumbs trying to give the hint they want to go to bed.

Ian Waller YAWNS.

"Thankyou, ladies and gentlemen for your attention."

MASS EXIT

T H E E N D

p.s. and the clock on the wall still says six seconds to eight.

As read from the "European Chemical News"

"Imperial Chemical Industries has announced the discovery of a new fire fighting agent known as WATER, (Wonderful And Total Extinguishing Resource). It is particularly suitable for dealing with fires in buildings, timberyards and warehouses, and is fairly cheap to produce. It is intended that quantities of about five million litres should be stored in open ponds or reservoirs near urban areas and installations of high risk.

WATER is already encountering strong opposition from safety and environmental groups. One group member has pointed out that if anyone immersed his head in a bucket of WATER, it would prove fatal in as little as three minutes. Each of ICI's proposed reservoirs will contain enough WATER to fill half a million 10 litre buckets. Each bucket-full could be used a hundred or more times, so there is enough WATER in one reservoir to kill the entire population of the United Kingdom.

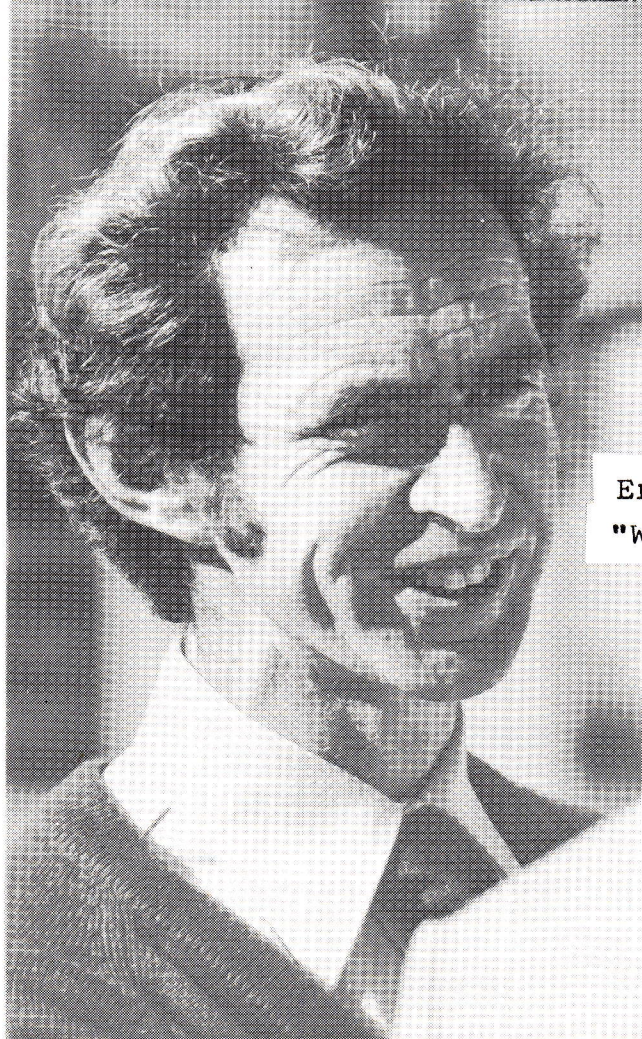
Did we know, asked a fire-brigade spokesman, what would happen to this new medium when it was exposed to intense heat? It had been reported that WATER was a constituent of beer. Did this mean that fire-men would be intoxicated by the fumes?

The Friends of the World said that they had obtained a sample of WATER and found it made clothes shrink. If it did this to cotton, what would it do to men?

In the House of Commons, the Home Secretary was asked if he would prohibit the manufacture and storage of this lethal new material. A full investigation was needed, he replied, and the Major Hazards Group would be asked to report."



Search party for Sara.



Eric the black.
"What the....."



"We've just been to see D. B."

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

But then, if you haven't a cow

- a few political definitions;

Socialism: if you have two cows, you keep one and give the other to your neighbour.

Communism: if you have two cows, you give both to the government. Then the government gives you back some milk.

Fascism: if you have two cows, you keep them, but give all the milk to the government. Then the government sells you some milk.

Imperialism: if you have two cows, you steal somebody's bull.

Capitalism: if you have two cows you sell one, and buy a bull.

New Dealism: if you have two cows, the government shoots one, you milk the other and throw part of the milk down the sink.

Anarchism: if you have two cows, your neighbour shoots one and takes the other.

Nazism: if you have two cows, your neighbour shoots you and takes both cows.

Idealism: if you have two cows, you milk them both, use all the milk you need and have enough left for everyone else.

Realism: if you have two cows, they're both dry.

Rod Jamieson



"IT'S TAKEN A YEAR TO GET MY WATCH BACK YOU F.... C.... (FAT COW)



1st Year Natural Resources

Back; Tim Bond, Greg Edmonds, Chris Auricht, Chris Coulter,
Tony Sharley, Kim Shultz.

Centre; Ted Bocaut, Steven Sarre, David Ambler, Helen Williams,
David Cant, Susie Sheahan, Adrian Dawson, Peter Butler.

Front; Paul John, Susan Bray, John Pitt, Louise Grandfield,
Tony Shaw, Mandy Skinner, Bob Rosewall.

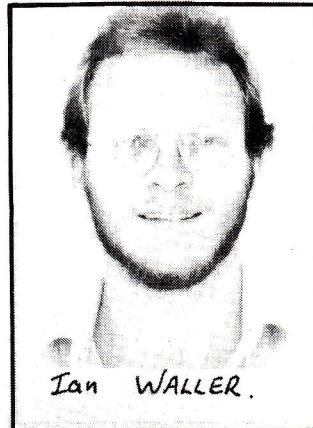


2nd Year Natural Resources

Squatting; Roger Tynan, Rick Barratt, Craig Darmody, Michael Clark.

Lying; Dave Thompson.

ASSOCIATE
DIPLOMA IN
WINE
MARKETING



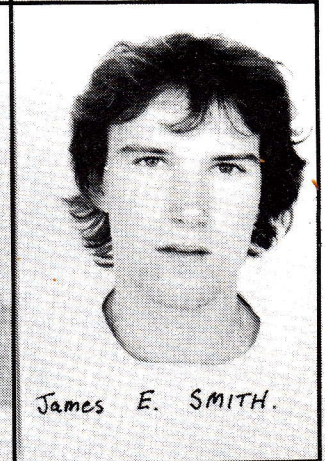
Ian WALLER.



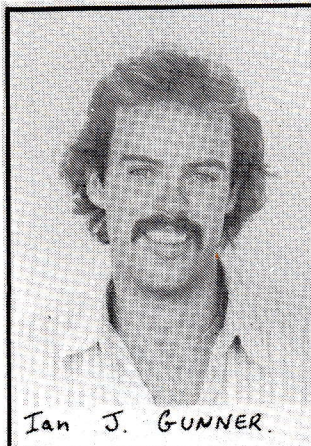
Lynette M. HASZARD.



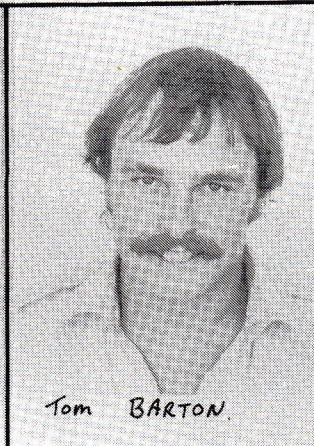
Melanie G. IRWIN



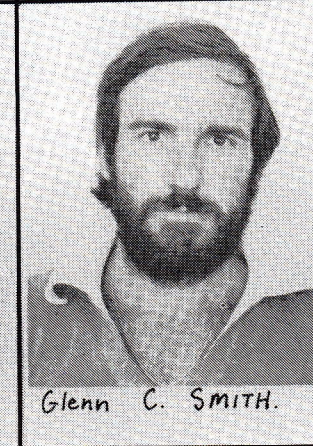
James E. SMITH.



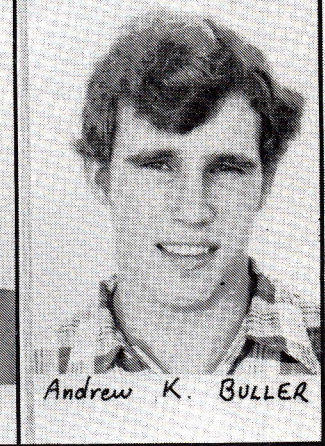
Ian J. GUNNER.



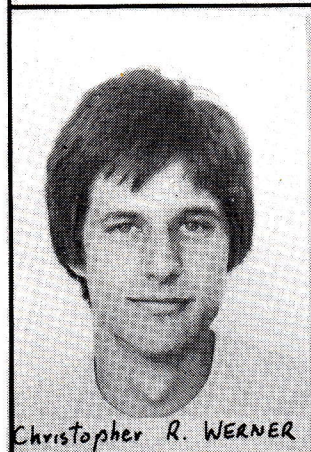
Tom BARTON.



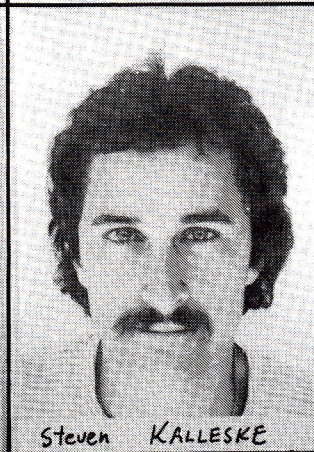
Glenn C. SMITH.



Andrew K. BULLER



Christopher R. WERNER



Steven KALLESKE



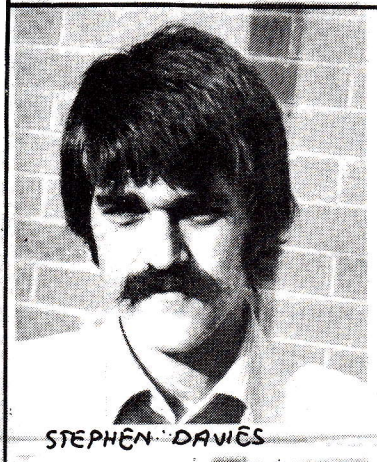
Hugh A. CUTHBERTSON.



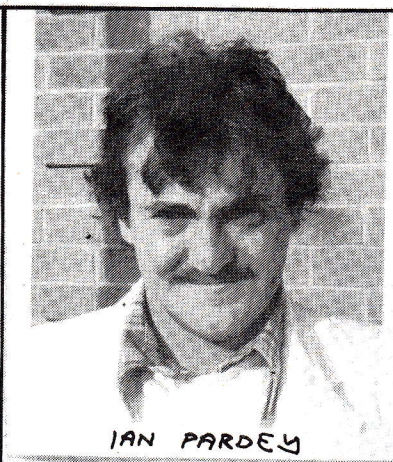
Michael I. BODOGRAPHY.

Associate Diploma in Wine Marketing

II



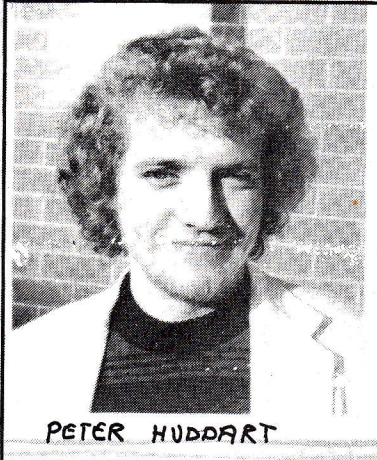
STEPHEN DAVIES



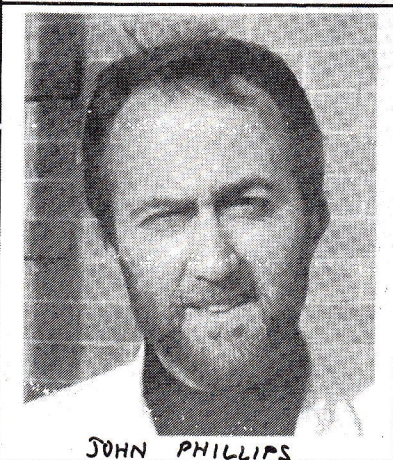
IAN PARDEY



DAVID MORRIS



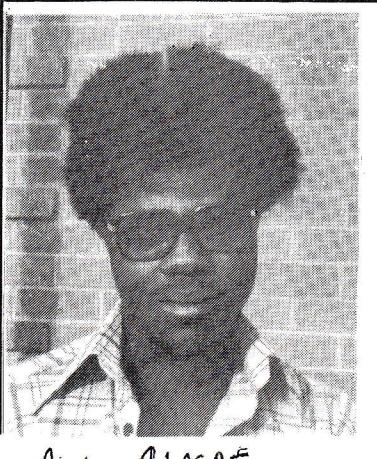
PETER HUDDART



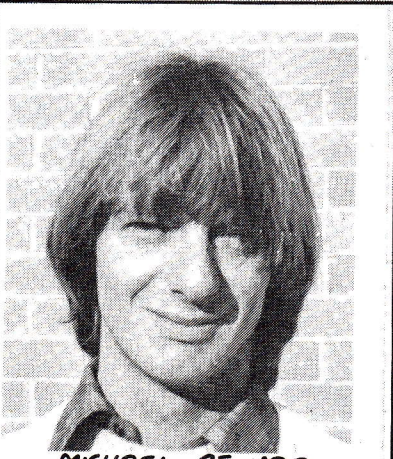
JOHN PHILLIPS



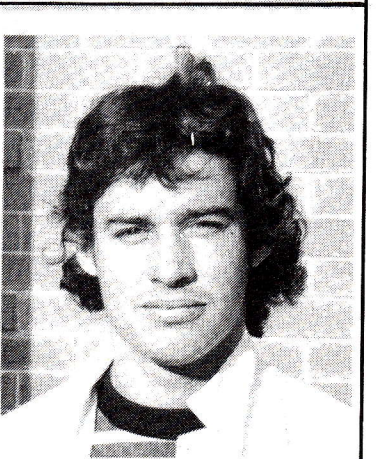
DEBBIE SAEGENSCHMITTER



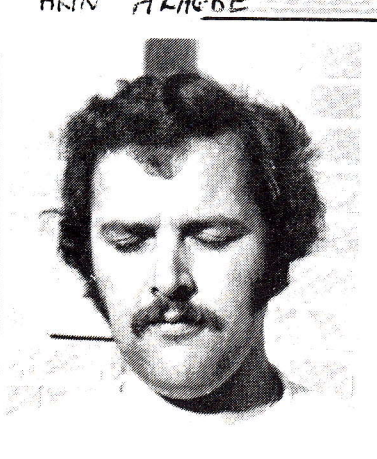
ANN ALAGBE



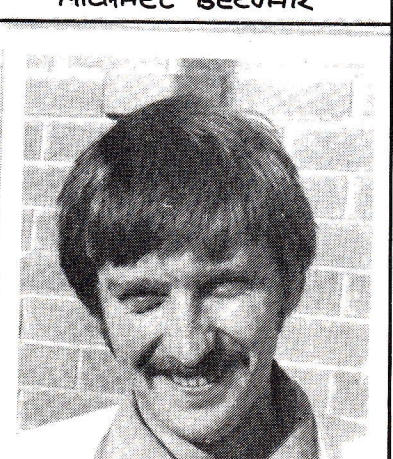
MICHAEL BEVAR



DEAN ADAMS



RKK BURGE



JOHN HORDERN



SARAH GOUGH



1st Year Oenology

Back; David Norman, Lyndon Crockett, Kym Milne, Michael Potts.

Centre; Rex D'Aquino, Kerry Sharman, Sephanie Hazelgrove, Frank Newman, Jim Whittle.

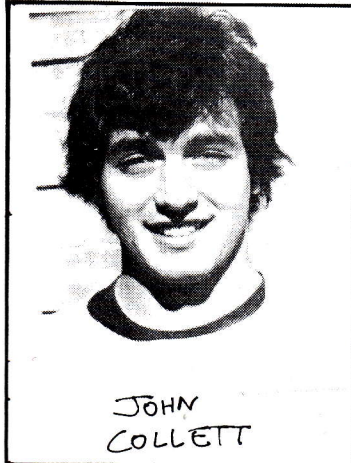
Front; Garry Wall, Alison Hodder, Tony Marsh, Darren Debortoli, Daniel Greene.



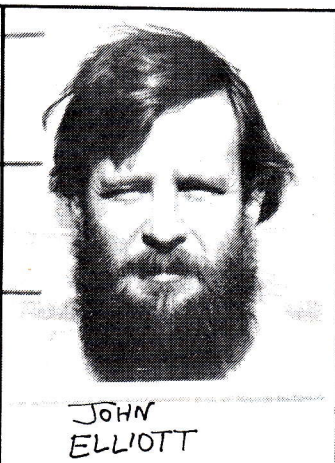
2nd Year Oenology

Standing; Doug Groom, Tom Newton, Andrew Garrett, Glen Thomas,
Tony Rowe, Peter Hansel, James Cooper, David Martin,
Kevin Judd.

Sitting; Nigel Dolan, Peter Scholz, Mick DeGaris, Dave Lowe,
Sheryl Simmonds, Sam Virgara, Lean Deans.



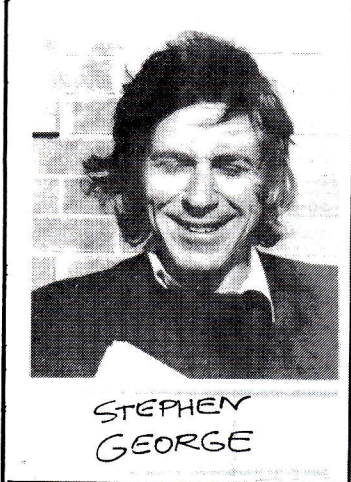
JOHN COLLETT



JOHN ELLIOTT



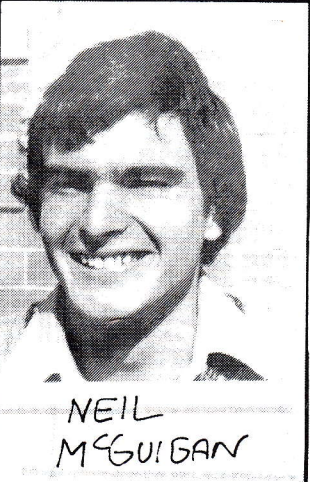
PAUL GORDON



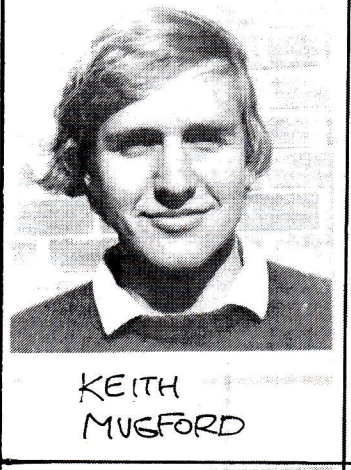
STEPHEN GEORGE



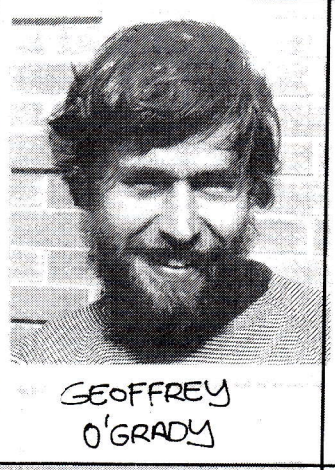
DARYL GROOM



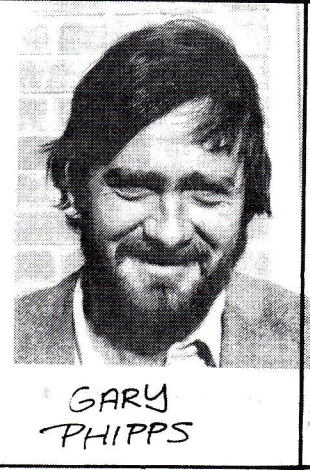
NEIL MCGUIGAN



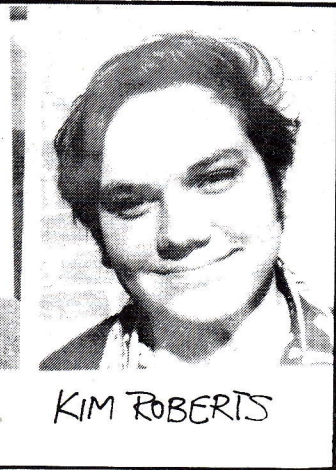
KEITH MUFORD



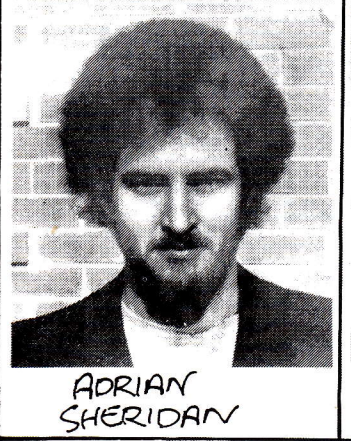
GEOFFREY O'GRADY



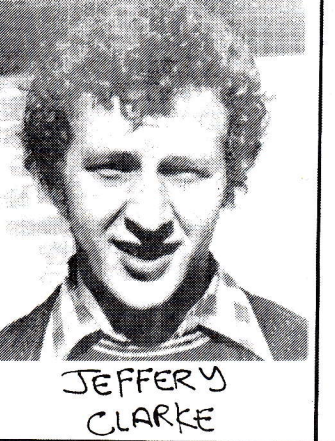
GARY PHIPPS



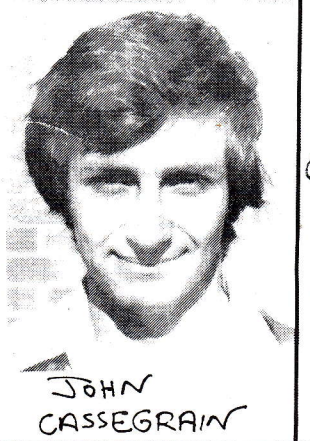
KIM ROBERTS



ADRIAN SHERIDAN



JEFFERY CLARKE



JOHN CASSEGRAIN



Oenology

III

ABSENT

CHARLES HARGRAVE

CHRIS NICCOL.



Front; Julie Anne Millard, Max Scheulinger, Mandy Collins,

Dean Priest, Dianna Symes, Greg Bowering,
Denise Rendell, Darryl Meaney.

ck;

Graham Keynes, Richard Carter, Tim Krause, Irene Verner,
Trevor Spurr, Steve Dukalskis, Mathew Hughes, Garry
Morrison.

ntre;

Rodney Hamann, Alan Nicholls, Peter Smith, Mark Williams,
Philip Cheffirs, Anne Denniston, Greg Flavel, Darryl
Caroline Christie, John McMichael



2nd Year R.D.A.

Back; Mark Young, Greg Hocking, Trevor Filmer, Phil Bell, Chris Klaebe, George Chapman, Kevin Bond, Phil Ancel, Graham Hatcher, Wayne Ledger, Errica Davidson, Shane Wood.

Centre; Dave Morris, Mike Aitken, Ian Blight, Graham Doyle, Judith Rowntree, Simon Micheal, Anne Kilgariff, Lincoln Rowe, Steve Milne, Andrew Geddes, Jack Wilson, Dave Juers, Sally Leaker.

Front; Jim Burford, Alan Schwarz, Martin Slattery, Craig Sampson, Bob Mitchel, Michael Michelmore, Phil Lacey, Ian Everett, Gino Pacciti.



R.D.A.G.G. III

Back; Alan Piggott, Dick Nichols, Graham Miegel, Mark Secker, Maria Quinn, Kym Millhouse, Mark Innes, Robyn Kirkpatrick, Jane Warick, Steve O'Connor, Mick Rowlands, Lee Loffler.

Centre; Fiona Palmer, Michael Wurst, Ron Shattock, Bernie Fahey, Fluér Tiver, John Matheson, Brad Smith, Bill Filsell, Peter Rix, Marg Hillman, Col McColl, Robert Agnew, Ingrid Piper.

Sitting Dave Powell, Eva Goor, Sara Longbottom, Phil Tod, Bruce Browne, Micheal O'Leary, Tony Proud, Trevor Rowe.

THIRD YEAR AG. WRITE-OFFS WRITE UPS

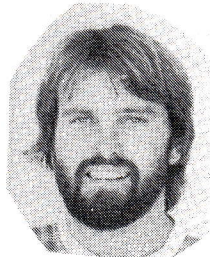
KEY: O.N. Other names
F.S. Favourite sayings
A Achievements
D.F. Distinguishing Features
S. Summary

Robert Agnew



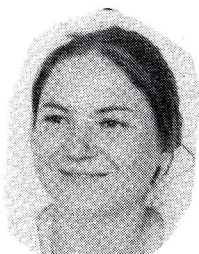
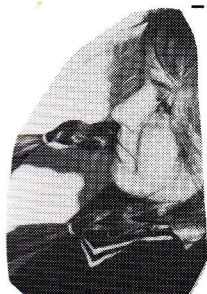
- O.N. Spiro, Idler, Skigeler Pizzler, Skedeler Diddler etc.
F.S. "Down the Bottom end."
"I think your wrong."
"Ruth put another dent in my car last night"
"I'm not selfish, but they shouldn't be at my beach."
A. President of Social Club (Affiliated with Roseworthy Booze Swillers Inc.)
Opened about 43 kegs of beer yet still can't master the art of opening cider kegs as demonstrated at the car trial. Winner of the inaugural "Gormandizer of the year," award, category: peaches and icecream.
D.F. Frothing at the mouth. Also a high pitched scream of Ohhhhhh.
S. An extremely patient man who always loses arguments because he lets the other guy have his say, and listens intently to his point of view and admits when he's wrong. Is a true Capitalist through and through and in a couple of years will be attempting to grow two storey crops.

Bruce Brown



- O.N. Browse Brune, Belly.
F.S. "Oh go on."
"Really thats a perfectly reasonable suggestion so I don't know what your worried about."
A. Best beer belly for 1978 at Roseworthy College. One of the few students with a sensible, realistic outlook towards a well known senior demonstrator in farm practice, as shown at the 3rd year dinner. (See photo elsewhere in the mag.)
D.F. Need we say more. Wedding Ring.
S. Has had many a word to say to sundry demon-strators who suggest he do shit work on farm practice; which is to be commended. Hails from Sydney returns there after the course. A likeable chap with set views and will stick by them through thick and thin.

Ingrid Piper



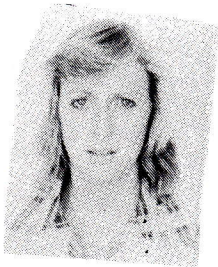
- O.N. Ingwid, Bruce Lee
F.S. Aaiiahh (Followed by a flying kick in the jugular)
"That'll teach you not to be rude to me"
A. Yellow belt, Orange belt, Green belt, fan belt, Veebelt, and a belt behind the left ear. Best made insect box of 1978. took great care and a lot of time to nail gate hinges on it. Most twips to the show for the cattle. Won the attraction of Secker.
D.F. Well developed pectorial muscles . Characteristic waddle, Characteristic speech.

Randall Downing



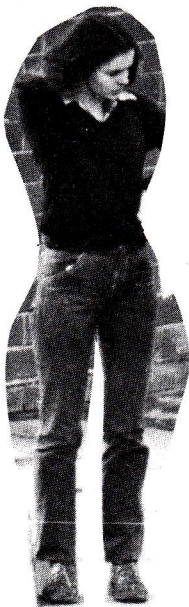
- O.N. Jack, Randall, Allan Moffat, Randophilus.
- F.S. "There insane."
"Oh you've got to be kidding."
"Those guys....."
"Bullshit, you don't know what you're talking about."
"Coming down the pub Rat?"
- A. Stayed at Roseworthy College for only the barest minimum time. Attended about 1/3 of lectures etc, and was known to have spent huge undisclosed sums of money on the photo-copying machine just prior to exams. Best car rallyer 1978. Second in both the panell-beating and mechanic awards 1978 as a consequence.
- D.F. Blue Datsun, sleepy eyes, empty seat in lecture room.
- S. A chap made conspicuous by his absence at many shows, but also conspicuous by his presence at the shows he does attend - does nothing by halves.

Margaret Hillman



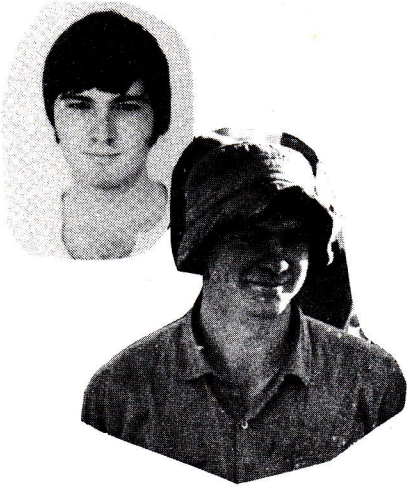
- O.N. Marg.
- F.S. "I'm off to Waikerie for the weekend."
"Come on you fellers you can do it."
(at quarter time intervals), (and any interval
- A. Most dedicated female football supporter, valued assistance in the time consuming and perhaps unrewarding job of trainer for both football teams which was much appreciated.
- D.F. A blue streak running around the oval with a wet towell/drink/peptalk for the players. Usually blood shot eyes in the mornings due to a night at the rubbidy. Often seen inconjunction with a 6'4" hulk from the River.
- S. Pours a good beer, drives a mean car, has done everything there is to do at R.A.C., but excells in repeating.

Bernadette Fahey



- O.N. Bernie, Bernice.
- F.S. "Shutup Secker."
"Secker, will you do....."
- A. Conning the glamour boy of Roseworthy College. Good attendance at shows and is definately "one of the boys." Has somehow survived the hard manual work expected of her when working on section.
- D.F. A thread-like figure floating around the college in the breeze. Such an innocent look-ingthing but don't be misled. The deep voice is quite vocal, when had a beer or two or three or four.
- S. Bernie is quite a player really and loves nothing more than a wild show with some of "The Boys" or "The lads". Hails from Rosedale but prefers the milder climate of Eyre Peninsula. Has found a job Jillarooing at Kimba.

Steven O'Connor



O.N. Steve.

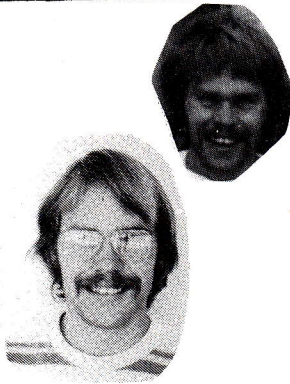
F.S. You name it he says it.

A. Fastest driver to and from College. Holds the record for the trip from College to One Tree Hill 3 min and 2 seconds and that was on horseback, we have yet to test his car speed for the trip. Easily lives in the flashiest house of all students at college, or used to before the boys were invited to his 21st. It now is the flashiest ruins in the district.

D.F. As he stays on College for such short a time we are not sure of his features, only a green, speeding vehicle disappearing from sight. Horse hairs on all his clothes, signs.

S. A wealthy lad who is not rash with what he is fortunate enough to have - if you want to be otherwise Steve I will give you a hand.

Michael O'Leary



O.N. Jack.

F.S. "Arhhhh" (a suffix to all sentences.) eg that Reg is an idiot Arhhhh. He should be shot Arhhhh. With a gun Arrhhhh.

A. Best imitation of a person completely insane. This is such a faultless impression that to the casual observer he actually seems truly insane but of course we all know that not to be true. Or do we?

D.F. A very gentlemanly looking moustache and silver rimmed glasses and looks something like John Lennon, (that will be \$10 please Jack). A mobile sustagen, dencorub, sal vital, tablets, tonics container.

S. Not content with 3 years of hard study, Jack intends to continue another 5 years at Vet School. I take back that remark about you not being insane. A fine runner for an Irishman.

Fiona Palmer



O.N. Evil Kenievel.

F.S. "Oh don't (as she feebly tries to strike the offender). "Alan....." "I can't do that."

A. Various dents in a number of vehicles on the farm. Aptly know as a mobile disaster area. However managed to control herself this year to only a few minor mishaps. Captured a hairy legged rock mite from Moorlands.

D.F. A little yellow mini moving at death defying speeds. If seen approaching it's advisable to evacuate the area immediately. Characteristic buttocks a walking style.

S. A well built young lass with some quite good curves and others not so good. Looking for and found a job in the dairy industry.

Brad Smith



O.N. Smithy

F.S. "Well, why don't we do it this way."

"Thets a bally fine glass of beer you hev there, old fellow, dear chap what."

A. Was one of the few winners at Intercol sports this year, if not the only one.

D.F. A very exquisite Datsun sports car. An immaculately clean room. A very neat person on the whole. Has a characteristic walk which looks fairly he-man style.

S. A river lad basically with the gift of the gab. Has shot many a senior demonstrator in farm practice down in flames.

Richard Nicholls O.N. Dick, Wack.

- F.S. "Itsh shtupid really, getting drunk jusht becaush itsh your birthday. Whatsh the point of it?" "Thats a Wack of a thing to do."
- A. Record no. a wheatbix eaten in College dining room. Near the 3,000 mark. (and thats only in one month). Fairly high on the A grade Best & Fairest poll 1978, and a very consistent defender. Got completely written off the night of his birthday all through no fault of his own.
- D.F. Has Gazelle-like legs enabling him to do aston-ishing things on the football field. He is the one with the 6 empty first course plates piled on top of each other sitting next to the 8 dessert plates piled on top of each other while he eats the top one.
- S. Dick sees the realistic side of things mostly, which explains his wondering why he had to drink all those triple Bundys, Southern Comforts etc. on his birthday night, but then again he drank them regardless. A great bloke with a beautiful sister - will be contented to work home at Lochiel.



Sara Longbottom

- O.N. Sarar, Shortarse.
- F.S. "Belch", "Cackle, Cackle, Cackle, Belch.", "lah, lah, lah" (in a vague tune).
- A. Fairly accomplished hockey player. Fairly accomplished beer swiller, man chaser, in fact I'd say quite the typical RAC lady. A great 21st 2-18's enjoyed by all - E.H. Rowey.
- D.F. Can be recognised by her driving position which is with the seat far forward and straining to see over the dashboard. Often found as a little bundle under the blankets in various houses after a good show.
- S. Another of the Y.P. mob a bit closer to the bottom end than Spiro. Wants to go back home on the farm, but would make a go of acting or the opera.



Kimber Millhouse O.N. White Poof, Hillmouse.

- F.S. "But the real meaning is.....", "Confucious say....."
- A. Winner of dirtiest car award due to the pile of muck on its' bonnet which stayed there for more than 6 months. One of the great philosophers of all time. Felt so strongly about one particular difference in opinion that he bit a noted gentleman on the bum, which was not at all fitting, and earned him a "Backs to the wall boys" reputation.
- D.F. A Collie-style of moustache and a fat belly and very well kept hair. Looks something like Prof Julius Sumner Miller but the similarities end there. Can often be found with his sisters close by.
- S. This lad is often one to Phylosophize about many things and therefore is to be avoided. Has found some fool who is employing him and is doing very well.



Eva Goor



- O.N. Beaver
 F.S. "Could you please repeat that."
 "Why."
 "What are you trying to get at by all this."
 "John."
- A. Owner of most vicious dog on college. Winner of "the person with the best looking sister" award, by all who've seen her.
- D.F. A vicious German Shepherd dog somewhere in the vicinity; quite often in the back of the closet look-alike to a Landrover on college, most unladylike, but most probably protection from all of the uncouth slob only after her body.
- S. Has quite a lot to say in lectures, keeps the rest amused. However seems to dislike lectures to the extent of always sitting on the end seat, probably for a quick getaway. Has been captured by Cassa and is making for the Hunter Valley with great haste.

Robyn Kirkpatrick

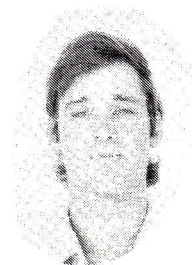
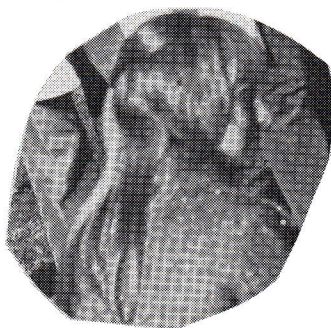


- O.N. Mum, Titanic.
 F.S. "Ohh no."
 "Tee hee hee-hee."
 "Big Bird and me - we....."
- A. Sold a \$100 T.V. set to a group of very handsome, masculine and charming gentlemen for only \$25. The economic genius of the year.
- D.F. If a group of females are found at the bar propped up by stools and eyes nearly closed then the chances are one of them is the subject. If eyes are only half closed, energy is saved, rather than opening them entirely and then having to close them again only hours later (sleeps in quite often for the simple minded).
- S. Belongs to the "D.....in the 2nd to back row", (Dragons no doubt group of girls). Has spent her fair share of time at RAC but has eventually gotten through.

Lee Loffler



- O.N. Judith.
 F.S. "This is how to do it."
 "Your the twenty third person who wanted to copy my practical this week."
- A. Buller. Dux of first, Second year etc. Played well in the hockey team. Quite a concienious person really.
- D.F. Excess grey matter oozing hither and thither. An orange blur as she rides past on her bike. Quite often has been seen with many a beer too many and a cigarette in her mouth.
- S. A girl of above average intelligence, but no taste in partners. A worthy recipient of the Diploma.

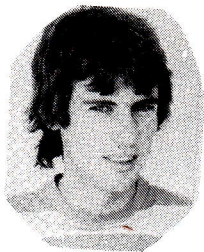


Graham Mieggle



- O.N. Errol Flynn, Meegs, Silver tongue.
 F.S. "Why don't you and me go outside for a quick f..."
 "Whats a nice girl like you doing in a place like this." "Let me take you away from all of this."
and the like.
 A. Most efficient con man. If she's not his in 5 min "next one please" and away he goes again. Swept many a damsel off her feet. Winner of the Mazda award for the most engines replaced in a month. Won B grade Best & fairest 1977.
 D.F. The bloke with his arm around the girl when first met. A dashing full back in the College B grade who gets the ball at all costs. Costs so far, 4 broken backs(due to pushing), 2 broken legs (tripping) and a broken head from an elbow while he was on his way up for a mark. Leaves a path of destruction wherever he goes - distraught women, dead footballers - both sides, mangled cars.
 S. A regular cassanova who always adds a little something to a gathering.

Mark Innes



- O.N. Horse Inns.
 F.S. "Neigh, Neigh, Winney". Sniff, Sniff, "Pizzle", "In new south wales.....", "Yeah I know".
 A. Won the most sporty looking car award with the very dapper looking blue patches on the bonnet. Shame it doesn't perform like the most sporty car on college. Helped in the organising of advertising for Open Day. Must receive an award for always having a housefull of women-sisters friends etc....
 D.F. A continual sniffing and shuffling of feet. Most obvious is the head splitting which occurs around the mouth region when confronted with a joke. Manages to heal again however when he stops laughing.
 S. Hard working student who associates with College greats et McColl, Pissle. Doesn't like alcohol, swearing, married women and speeding. Coming from NSW is his greatest downfall.

Bill Filsel



- O.N. Pizzle
 F.S. "Kill, kill, kill!!!", "No I don't drink", "I'm going home.", "Tracey.....", "We'll have a vote on that.", "Do you blokes know who did the damage in Block 4.", "You don't - Oh well forget it."
 D.F. A large family-sized car complete with roof racks, often is seen driving home to visit the family instead of getting pissed with the boys. He's the wild man from Borneo on the footy field, breaking, the oppositions strength, literally.
 A. Won best and fairest for A grade footy by a mammoth no. of votes 1978. Won the "Best straight face when telling bullshit" award when he had to find out who did the damage in 3 block after the Muff Divers had been to the pub. Best apple grower award. Best tea towell flicker -"ask horse".
 S. Seems to have a better social life back home than here at College as suggested by his constant trips home. Leads a Jeckle and Hyde existence.

John Matheson



- O.N. Mattress, Puss eyes, anything you like on the spur of the moment.
- F.S. No I can't come and play tennis - I've got to-oh! O.K., but just for awhile." Is that bloke Shorter than me? Old Tone put a new diff/wheel bearing/engine/car in the Tina while I was home.
- A. Driving on 2 wheels around the kitchen corner. Sleeping under the clutch pedal on the way back from the car trial. Conned Marrett's sister on the odd occasion.
- makes a home brew - in kegs.
- D.F. Look for Wazza - you'll find Mattress. Stands out in a crowd - is the shortest person. Is usually surrounded by people rolling around on the ground in fits of laughter. Developing beer belly.
- S. A true RACite who has had his fair share of good times. Made a great comeback after falling low in grade points and will now go onto bigger and better things at Kieth.

Colin McColl



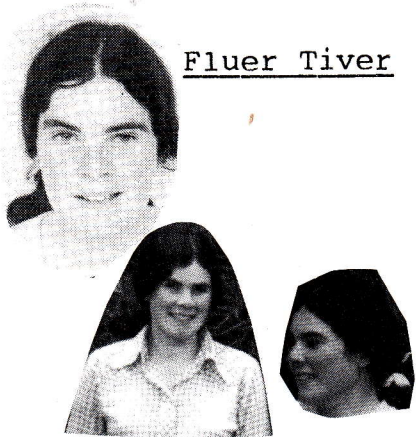
- O.N. Muckolle, Cool McCool (Cool for short), Suckole.
- F.S. "Fu...g 'coons"
"That sh.....me"
"Bloody Gormadiser"
"What a fu...g dickead"
etc. ad infinitum.
- A. "best mechanic of the year" award which is associated with the "Dirtiest hands at mealtimes" award. Good mates with Pengilly. Friendliest person award by his helpfulness when anything mechanical goes wrong, which is a full time job at College. Managed to charm a charming lass from QLD.
- D.F. A blue F.C. ute/Panelvan/hearse loaded with diffs, ball joints, radiators, gearboxes you name it. Has been known to express his quite controversial opinions of Coons, Bobo etc in a very loud manner. Nothing more needs to be said.
- S. Has kept Esso, B.P. Shell, Mobil companies running at max profit. An academic - does no work, but always ends up handing up pages and pages days late and gets good marks. Is first to hear of any gossip around College and spreads it as fast as possible.

Gregory Middleton



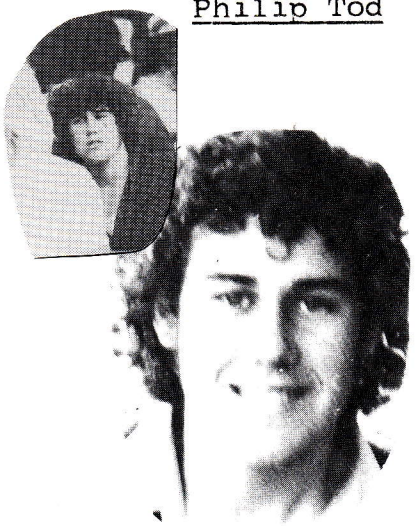
- O.N. Stretch, Dennis.
- F.S. "Theres no way I'll be doing that, Reg can f... off." "I've been everywhere man."
- A. Pioneered the art of A.I. on human males in the reading room with Filmer. Had limited success however. Wasted 2 2/3 years at RAC to become a fireman.
- D.F. 9'11" tall, 32 stone, so he has no distinguishing features at all compared to the average RAC male.
- S. If someone has a gripe with this feller, forget, it. Results of numerous experiments have shown that it is better to forgive and forget. Likes to sleep with birds eg Budgies.

Fluer Tiver



- O.N. Sulagic, 8 gauge, albino.
- F.S. "Shutup....."
"I can't do a thing with my hair."
- A. Had a gentleman caller almost every weekend apparently. Was involved in the hockey.
- D.F. If you are talking calmly to a young lass and suddenly she begins to shout strange phrases from a Marty Python record or something, then suspect the worst. Brace yourself for a few minutes of this and she will eventually calm down.
- S. She's got a promising future. At Yunta or a teachers' wife in Russia.

Philip Tod



- O.N. Grogan, The bum, Destructor.
- F.S. "She's alright isn't she eh? A bit ugly but alright"
"I can't show Valerie to you uncouth slob, she's too sweet for that."
- A. Charmed a little girl somehow, we don't know how, perhaps he bribed her or something. Tried to bulldoze a white post or two with his knee one night but the white post didn't budge.
- D.F. Afro-style hair perm. Often can be seen squashing flies on his face and then rolling them down it to make sure they're dead. Tends to give characteristic lined appearance to the face.
- S. Has broken a huge number of windows at college but quietened down last year. Perhaps he was influenced or something. Has the task of running his farm at Pt. Broughton, and from all accounts is doing a splendid job.

Jayne Warwick



- O.N. Duck?
- F.S. Sorry no favourite sayings. She's so quietly spoken no one has heard one.
- A. A Best 'Imitation of a cowboy waking home after a long day in the saddle." Does such a good impression has found it impossible to stop this act, but it fits in well with the outback-girl image she has.
- D.F. As above, studies intently and has been known to do a page essay in 6 pages.

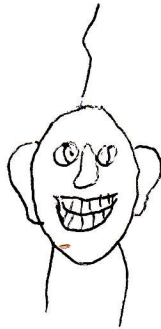
Maria Quin



- O.N. Quinney
- F.S. "Don't do that."
"Could you please help me with this?..Hurry UP!:"
- A. Member of the netball team and won the best and fairest also.
- D.F. Large bum, large breasts. A fairly prominent person really. Often rides a motor bike to college which illustrates well her rough, tough attitude to life. Not often found in the pub at all, which isn't really a distinguishing feature but the best I could think of at the time.
- S. Has somehow got through RAC with no practical knowledge at all except for dairying, but will make a go of that.

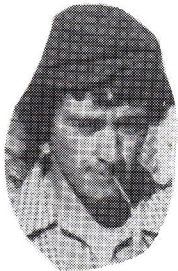


Michael Wurst



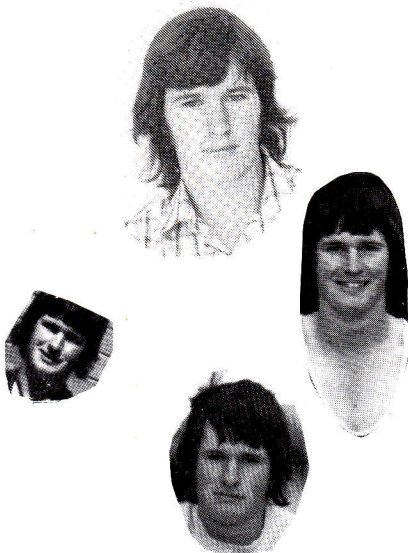
- O.N. Wurst person on earth.
- F.S. "Shit!", "Hell!", "Oh no!", "Yeah?"
- A. Most inconspicuous person in third year. Comes to college and says Yeah, Oh no, and then goes home again.
- D.F. An old Zephyr car complete with squeaks, rust and noisy exhaust.
- S. Likes goats and Dave Powell, (put them in the same category). Has a farm at Laura but reckons working for the Dept. is better. Liked by Everyone because he never offends anyone by saying the wrong thing. Can put away a few ales when in the mood. A bit of a reserve player.

Trevor Rowe



- O.N. The Booy, Rowey.
- F.S. "Collyyyyyy", "Tch, tch, tch, tch," (in a squirrell lecture), "You Pixie/Woodgnome/Fairy."
- A. Best impersonation of "Good Vibrations" at the Flat. Best vocalist at the 3rd yr end of year show using a door knob as a makeshift microphone. Best actor of the Town drunk at almost every show he attended.
- D.F. A strange waving of the hands and fingers in a circular motion when he's explaining something. He's the person frantically reading his notes through 10 min before an exam after spending the whole previous night reading the newspaper during commercial breaks on the TV, or playing 500. A developing beer belly, still in the foetal stage.
- S. Mild mannered Rowey turns into the staggering and bleary eyed maniac we all know (with a perpetual smile on his face), almost every Saturday night.

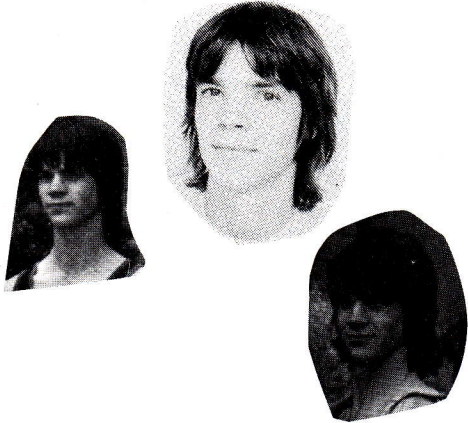
Ron Shattock



- O.N. Rooter, Sherriffe, Shatattack.
- F.S. "Put the wood in the hole.", "There are trees on our place.", "I wonder what the lady in the purple Cortina does?", "Give him a Cripple Nipple."
- A. Managed to return home at exactly 4.10am on many occasions from an unknown place of revelry. Can't ride a motor bike. Hills are cultivated by using mountain climbing skills developed in Swiss Alps. 2nd rated cripple nipple and designer of the Toe hold. Expert of doing a Frank Banner.
- D.F. A Paul Bagshaw style of smile from ear to ear. Usually is the sedate onlooker in the corner of the room watching the boys break glasses, piss in the ash tray and dancing on the tables.
- S. A typical farmer, is interested in cross breeding. Wants to cross the dark complexioned wild northern territory breed with the good tempered southern animal. Perhaps one of the sires from around the Booborowie region may be adequate. Ronald's punctuallity was not always the fault of the inexactness of his speedometer.

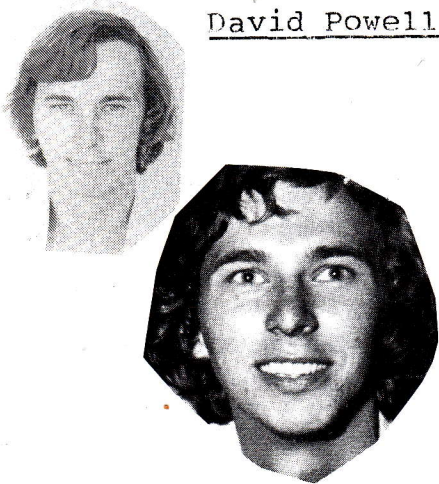
Allan Piggott

- O.N. Al (short for Allan you moron).
- F.S. "Ohdo" (as he strongly tries to rape the offender) "Fiona....", "The viva - shes' a beauty - when she's going", "You don't know where Moorlands is?"
- A. Has broken all high jump records in history unofficially, usually on the football oval and that's only when he's kicking. Lived in a house, commune-style this year, and put on an extremely good show at one stage with all the trappings including confetti. (from a weetbix in the fan). Still unable to teach Dorsets to eat rocks.
- D.F. A black hairy-legged animal leaping around the place kangaroo fashion. No other distinguishing features.
- S. A bloke with a lot of willpower, a heap of a car, terrible sheep and a rubber ball for a sister.



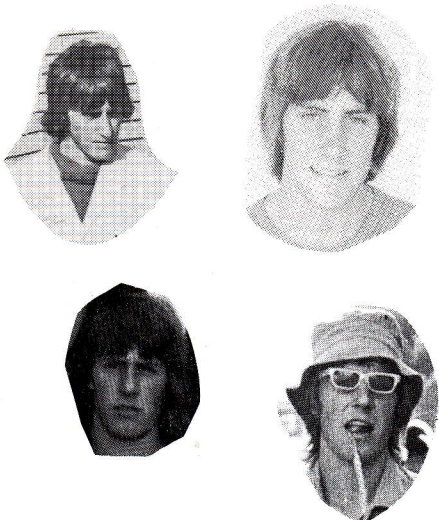
David Powell

- O.N. Dave, Powelly.
- F.S. "You useless tool."
- A. Won the "Driver of a car most closely resembling a heap of shit" award. Has often been used as a bulldozer but running second to Toddy. Also managed to break some bastard's leg against the goal post one day in a fit of rage.
- D.F. A typical farmer type as seen by the city dweller Moleskins, R.M. Williams boots, blue striped shirt, thin rural tie, spurs, whip, 10 gallon hat etc. Wears leather socks and underwear.
- S. Doesn't drink beer but still makes a mess of himself with wine. Has a job with a brucellosis testing broup - now he can afford to get a CAR.



Anthony Proud

- O.N. Porky, Tony, Preeodie.
- F.S. "Isn't it about time you.....(insert desired phrase)...you've only got another 3 weeks." "Ran out of petrol last night." "Got another flat tyre on the weekend."
- A. Most flat tyres in a year; approx 43. President of SUC 1978, Captain of Footy team etc. Obtained a side benefit from his constant trips to the offices, or rather a bit on the side. But we still think he was a (t)horn amongst the Rosalies in there.
- D.F. A lad of unlimited energy. Can be found running all over the place when he is not addressing his loyal subjects, or conversing with Bobo.
- S. Was a large part of the 1978 Open Day organizing effort which raised \$3000 for the pool.



Jayne Riddle

O.N. Janey.

F.S. "Don't call me Janey.", "Spiro Agnew, you give me the shits.", "Don't shiton me."

A. Developed very strong flexor digitorum sublimus muscles due to constant thumb pressure on a red-headed 2nd year student. Tried to get the better of Idler in a lecture one day but was unsuccessful.

D.F. A large framed woman with potential to scare off an attacker with a single glance. Gets quite giggly however when drunk. Has a funny accent when she speaks which probably resulted from her country background.

S. A large lass with a craving for goats and red-heads - what hope has she?



Peter Rix

O.N. Rat, Rodent, Long tail.

F.S. "I'll go and collect the milk fellers."

"I think we should go for a few bundies."

A. Managed to keep the toyopet running, despite incredible odds. Perhaps due to financial problems needed a bit on the side so he started a milk round. Often took all night to deliver the goods which shows his dedication.

D.F. Bit of a cool cat really. The toyopet is filled to seat level with empty beer bottles, glasses, kegs, used women and the like. Often reads a book till 4am, then sleeps till dinnertime, slyly missing all the mornings lectures.

S. Reached third year by doing the minimum possible study and maximum damage to college buildings. An economic genius to say the least.



Mark Secker

O.N. Marret.

F.S. "Quick, open the window!"

"Berrrrrrkkk" (in technicolor).

A. "Most dents in the front end of a car award". Was known as the blonde bombshell on the footy field, and that is as apt as can get.

D.F. Drives a car with decorative stripes down the side as an optional extra with small chunks of meat and vegetable embedded in them for added effect, or so it seems. Looks like he had a peroxide shower at one stage in his career.



Tony Sutherland

O.N. Bloop

F.S. "C'mon fellas," "I've played....me and...did this and that etc."

A. The weight gain of this lad would be the envy of all meat producers. Highest feed conversion ratio of all time. Boycott type batsman (less dynamic, less runs). Hold College Cricket team together 1978, 79. Self dependance, gay tennis player, footballer, cricketer etc.

D.F. Like the rock of Gibraltar on the footy field except that this one is more like a volcano. Closely resembles a german tank in appearance. Picture a bloop.....that's him.

S. A well Rounded ALL ROUNDER.





Graduate Students

Back; Peter Flavel, Mark Langman, Reg Radford, Penny Mossop.

Front; Alan Dickens, Airlie Pryzibilla, Mick Flaherty, Greg Moulds.

G.D.A. WRITE UPS

Alan Dickens

Nickname; "The Old Fella"
Notoriety; Overseas Student (Apple Isle)
Likes; Golf
Getting assignments out the way
Going home to the wife and kids.
Dislikes; Rising cost of plane trips
Top bunk beds
Being reminded that B.H.P. has a larger budget than Tasmania
Being told he can't pronounce words properly
3 hour F.M. exams (any F.M. exam for that matter).
Favourite Saying; Guess where I'll be this time next.....but' (especially last few weeks of term).

Mark Langman

Nickname; "Hanger"
Likes; Torana 1600 OHC Sports Coupe's
Birdwatching with high powered binoculars.
Dislikes; B.H.C'.
Problems associated with Torana 1600 OHC sports coupe's
Natural Resources.
Favourite Saying; 'Jeez he shits me - still.'

Mick Flaherty

Likes; Sleeping in.
Joining with (record 20min), P. Flavel to distract R.S. Lecturers.
Chatting up 16 year old girls in the pub (and giving them knee trembles).
Dislikes; The rising pile of 'late fee bills' from Maurie Z.
Playing inbetweens.
Favourite Saying; "I'm Orstralien" (with foreign accent).

Peter Flavel

Likes; Poll Shorthorn Cattle.
Joining with M. Flaherty to distract R.S. lecturers (Rural Sociology).
Dislikes; Over long R.S. lectures.
Favourite Saying; 'Come on you guys' - even if there are girls.

Airlie Pryzibilla

Nickname(s); "Christine Jones GDNR"
"Mrs. Ron White"
"Arly"
Likes; Ronnie.
Monday morning lectures.
Dislikes; Bob Stef and her major project.

Greg Moulds

Nickname; "Mouldy"
"Gringo"
"Dago"
Likes; Bundies and coke.
Going to sleep in lectures.
Dislikes; Most things esp. Lecturers who put him
to sleep.
Favourite Saying; Beuwdy

Reg Radford

Likes; Going to sleep in the Library.
Taking notes on field trips.
Dislikes; Preparing drip irrigation pipes.
Analysing field trip notes.
Favourite Saying; Hasn't got one, but takes a long time to say
it - the quiet one.





NETBALL

Back; Maria Quinn, Susie Sheahan, Caroline Christie, Gillian Holmes.

Front; Robyn Kirkpatrick, Debbie Cove, Mandy Collins.

INTERCOL REPORT

R.A.C. played host (among other sports), to Dookie Agricultural College, and Longerenong Agricultural College both from Victoria. Due to the fault of someone, my huess Tony Proud, the occasion was forgotten about until a letter from Longerenong jolted the memory. This was about 3 weeks before the September holidays, so some quick phone calls had to be made and letters written so that the event could take place in the holidays. We eventually got things organised. The sports were to be played at the Levels (S.A.I.T.), and accommodation was available on College.

The local response, due to the short notice or some other reason was not good, and as can be seen from the photo, (although this is not everyone), the majority of participants were again 3rd year Ag. students, again getting full benefit from their union fees. It was quite a hectic time for those 3rd years who did the subject "sheep", as we were shearing at the same time, much to the dismay of Barry Sumner, and much to lowering of our standard in shearing and in sport. The after match indulgements, however, suffered little as a consequence. The tourists thouroughly enjoyed themselves as did the hosts, but not the sheep. The first day after their arrival was spent practicing, but for most, sleeping was the activity sought after. That night we had a welcoming get-together in the Assembly Hall. "What's this stuff youre drinking?" - directed at our brown ale. "Beer" came the stern reply. The tourists eventually succumbed to West End and took the game right up to us. Table-top dancing and falling was a feature of the nights splendid offering of assorted entertainment.

The next day was serious. The sports began, with many competitors playing in 2 or 3 sports. "Mastitis", or as they called him "Turtle" gave a magnificent display of power basketball. "How can he be so fit?" we cried, "He drinks lemonade" was the reply. "Oh, another Rod Hamann". That night we were meant to have a show down the flat, but it rained so we turned to the old faithfuls, Rat, Sec, Tod and we had the show at their mud brick abode. Life is not all beer and skittles, so we threw away the skittles and played football by moonlight after returning to R.A.C. The Longerenong boys and girls thought R.A.C. accommodation too expensive, so they camped in tents on the oval. Some slept in the grand-stand, - assurring themselves of a seat for the next moonlight match. Our friends from the east were enjoying themselves up to date and growing fonder of our Southwark and West End with each passing day.

The third day was sports again. The night was a free one so we all migrated to the Roseworthy Hotel returning for a rematch on the oval.

The fourth day saw us shearing and the tourists off to the Barossa Valley for a winery crawl organised by Ron Shattock. Jim Whittle offered to help out, so he acted as chaperone- thanks Jim. This was the final day, so that night the kitchen excelled themselves and we had reasonable food and poor wine. Presentations were made to the winning teams. Trophies included a broken glass, several pieces of butter, some serviettes, and a handshake. Thanks John Matheson for helping with the presentation and for donating the broken glass.

Successful teams were: Mens Basketball	L.A.C.
Mens Badminton	L.A.C.
Womens Badminton	L.A.C.
Tennis	R.A.C.
Squash	R.A.C.
Table tennis	R.A.C.
8 - Ball	D.A.C.
Womens Basketball	D.A.C.

As you can see the competition was very close, and had we not been shearing and with a bit more support from other students we could have done better. My humble sympathy to those who didn't participate. As you can see we had a ball of a time - eat your hears out.

Next year Longerenong play host and anybody who makes the trip to Horsham are assured of financial help from the S.U.C. and a great time with some sports being played.

Thanks Ron Shattock, Spiro Agnew, Trevor Filmer, Greg Hocking, John Matheson and anyone I've missed, for your help.

Tony Proud

WHAT IS A COW?

This simple description of a cow was published recently in "The Link", the Farmers' Union House Journal.

A cow is a completely automatic milk manufacturing machine. It is encased in untanned leather and mounted on four vertical movable supports, one on each corner.

The front end contains the cutting and grinding mechanism, as well as headlights, air inlet and exhaust, a bumper and a foghorn. At the rear is the dispensing apparatus and an automatic fly swatter.

The central portion houses a hydro-chemical conversion plant. This consists of four fermentation and storage tanks connected in series by an intricate network of flexible plumbing.

The section also contains the heating plant complete with automatic temperature controls, pumping station and main ventilating system.

The waste disposal apparatus is located at the rear of this central section.

In brief, the external visible features are: Two lookers, two hookers, four stander-uppers, four hanger-downers and a swishy-wishy.

There is a similar machine known as a bull which should not be confused with a cow. It produces no milk but has other interesting features

C. Auricht



INTERCOL

Back;

Mark Secker, Alan Piggott, John Matheson, Trevor Rowe,
 Tony Proud, Brad Smith, Bill Filsell, Ron Shattock.

Middle;

Le'an Kirchner, Robyn Kirkpatrick, Jayne Riddle, Fleur
 Tiver, Maria Quinn.

Front;

Mark Innes.

HOCKEY REPORT

Admittedly the team did not reach the Grand-Final, but went down fighting in the Preliminary Final where we lost to Burra, the score being 1 - 0.

Although turn-ups to practices and some holiday matches had the coach chewing his fingernails, the team had an enjoyable year which was highlighted by Robyn Kirkpatrick completely missing one match by going to Riverton instead of Balaklava.

One match in the holidays was played with 6 of the regular team and 3 ring-ins all of whom performed well, and we only lost 2 - 0, and could have easily got a goal, even with only three forwards.

Coaching turned out to be a joint effort by Murray Kleeman, Greg Hocking and Steve Milne. Greg and Steve took over after Murray left and were very encouraging in the last few matches. Thanks go to all three for letting us take up so much of their time.

Trophies this year were presented at the All Sports Cabaret and were taken out by;

Mary Crossen Trophy for Best & Fairest;	Ros Ritchie
Most Improved Player;	Di Symes
Most Consistent;	Fleur Tiver
Best Team Player;	Judy Rowntree

Office Bearers ere; Lee Loffler - Captain, Sara Longbottom - Secretary. Special thanks must go to Fleur Tiver who did a lot of work for the team also. Best of luck to next years' team and hope the season is as enjoyable as it was this year.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Yesterday we had an anatomy lecture. Dr. Stott put Yates' dog on the front bench and asked us how the dog's tail was joined to its body.

Bruce was correct in saying it was skin that joined it. Frank was also correct, he said it was the bone that joined it.

Jayne got out of her seat, went up to the dog, lifted his tail and said: "By the look of those nuts, it must be bolted on." She received a standing ovation and a cold look from Stotty.

Anatomy Lover



Hockey

Back; Rosalyn Ritchie, Mandy Skinner.

Middle; Robyn Kirkpatrick, Fluer Tiver, Lean Kirchner, Sharon Inwood.

Front; Lee Loffler, Sara Longbottom, Dianna Symes.

'B' - GRADE REPORT

At the beginning of the season things didn't start well because we couldn't find the services of a coach. Senior coach Bob Martin helped us out at the start of the season, but after several games it was realised he couldn't continue. Basil Sheahan an old hand at coaching College sides came to the rescue and took over as coach as well as holding down the important job of President. The B Grade started the season well with a fine win over Lyndoch. However a mid-season slump saw them only win a few games during the first round. A lack of players saw several new players pull on the College guernsey namely 'Baldy Martin', Bas and Brooky. Bob made a few appearances for the B Grade improving the team work in the forward lines and scoring a few goals. Bas and Brooky starred at one particular game; Brooky proving to be a goal sneak and Basil defending brilliantly pulling down one memorable 'screamer'.

Later in the season with the gaining of a few new players from several sources the B Grade became more of a force to be reckoned with. That elusive keg offered by Mrs. Sutcliffe for the last two years for winning 3 games in a row was actually captured by the rejuvenated side. The B Grade in the end only missed out on the finals by percentage and it was a credit to coach Basil and his determined charges that they made such a recovery. In this report mention must be made of our Captain, Allan Piggot whose outstanding performances throughout the year made him runner-up for the B Grade Mail Medal. He only lost it on a countback.

Many thanks must be given to Basil Sheahan, Bob Martin and our trainer Graham Brookman who all put many hours into helping run our club.





B FOOTY

Back;

Ian Blight, Bruce Hancock, Jim Burford, Craig Sampson, Chris Coulter, Greg Bowering, George Chapman, Greg Moulds, Graham Miegel.

Centre;

Graham Brookman (Trainer, Runner etc.), Michael O'Leary, Brett Wilson, Dave Powell, Lincoln Rowe, Dave Morris, Peter Kuhlman, Roger Tynan, Trevor Rowe, Bob Rosewall.

Front;

John Matheson, Dean Adams, Robert Agnew, Alan Piggott (Captain), Philip Bell, Michael Aitken, Tim Krause,

Front;
John Matheson, Dean Adams, Robert Agnew, Alan Figgott
(Captain), Philip Bell, Michael Aitken, Tim Krause,



A FOOTY

Back;
Graham Keynes, Ron Shattock, Trevor Filmer, Graham Miegel,
Dick Nicholls, Phil Tod, Rod Hamann, Alf Densley.

Centre;
Graham Brookman (Trainer & Runner etc.), Peter Rix,
Bill Filsell (Vice Captain), Craig Sampson, Jack Wilson,
Robert Agnew, Mark Young, Dave Morris, Chris Auricht.

Front;
John Matheson, Dean Adams, Mick DeGaris, Tony Proud
(Captain), Kev Baker, Ian Everett, Tim Krause.

'A' FOOTY

After a disappointing year in 1977, prospects for 1978 looked good with a few good players being lost, but the improvement of some existing players and new blood such as Chris Auricht, Rod Hamann, Graham Keynes, Tim Krause, Ian Everett, and others more than made for them. A great recruit for 1978 was Alf Densley who led the rucks all year. Bob Martin was again the A Grade, and B Grade Coach.

The year started well with a win over Lyndock in the first game. Tony Proud and Bill Filsell were elected as Captain and Vice-Captain. Two more wins followed, but as is often the case with the college side, a prolonged mid-season slump saw us move from top to the near bottom of the premiership ladder.

Probably the highlight of the year, was the resounding win over the previously undefeated South Gawler team on our home ground in ideal football weather. As was normally the case our after match social gathering did not attract a great deal of outside interest, and we had to go searching for our invited guests, only to find the South Clubrooms deserted except for Bob Officer their Coach, and several other sufferers. A few of us had, the week before, been involved in a wager as to the outcome of the match. It was not without great reluctance that they eventually gave us our just reward, and we being fine sportsmen, accepted.

I thought I should dwell on this point, as the remainder of the season saw little to write home to mum about, except perhaps that you forgot to wash your guernsey and the mud had dried hard.

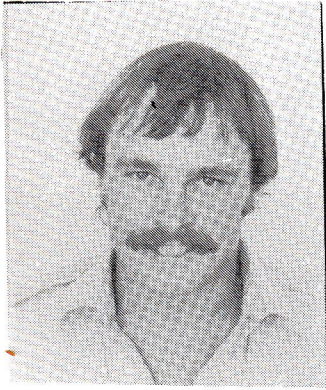
We eventually finished 6th, which was disappointing, because at times during the season we showed that we were as good as we looked on paper, because we certainly were a good team when pinned up on the notice-board. The reasons for our inconsistency are not known and it frustrated the Coach as I am sure it frustrated all of us throughout the season. Still we all had a good time - didn't we?

Tony Proud won the Mail Medal for the association, and the club trophy winners announced at the great "all-sports cabaret" were;

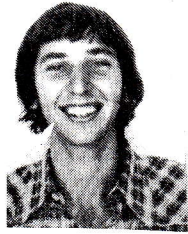
Best & Fairest	Bill Filsell (very convincingly)
Runners up	Mick DeGaris and Tony Proud
Best Team Man	Alf Densley
Most Consistent	Dick Nicholls
Most Improved	Rodney Hamann

Although 1978 was disappointing, there will be few players lost in 1979, with Mark Secker returning with a vengeance and the everlasting desire to retain his place on the wing. Big improvers during the year such as Mark Young, Trevor Filmer(Deadweight), Rod Hamann and Dave Morris, should, together with the consistency of Jack Wilson, Mick DeGaris, Graham Keynes, Ian Everett, Sambo and Kev Baker make 1979 a more successful year.

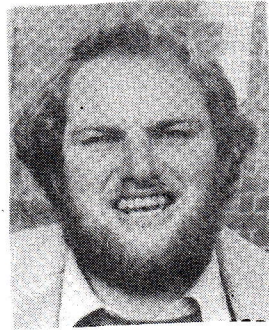
R.A.C. LOOKALIKES



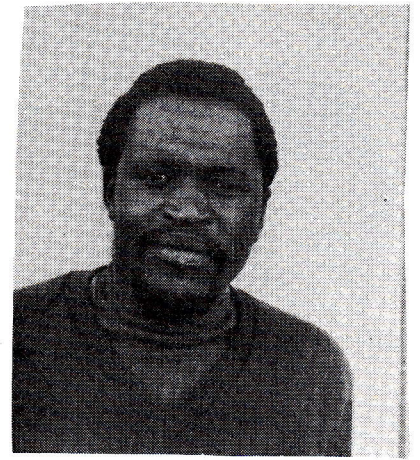
"Newk"



"Concorde"



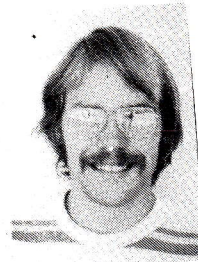
"Henry VIII"



"Viv Richards"



"Nana M."



"John Lennon"



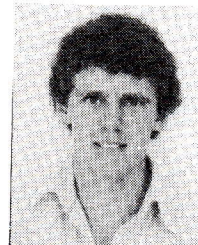
"Mark Innes"



"Duchess Pear"



"Surfie Chick"



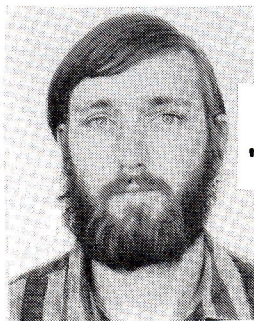
"Ronald McDonald"



"Miss International"



"Sauce Bottle"



"J.C."



"Jethro Tull"



"The Cat That Got The Cream"



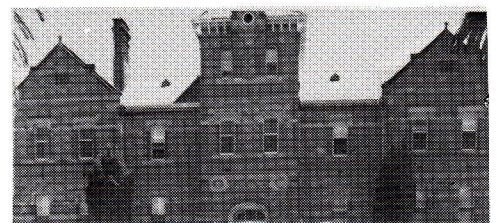
"Lee Majors"



"MMM....."



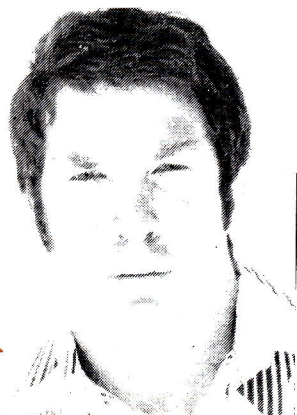
"Caravan"



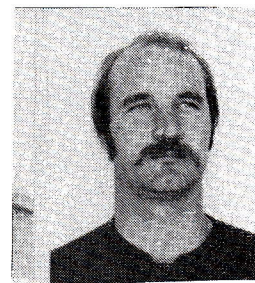
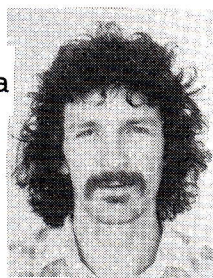
"Glenside"

R.A.C. MUG SHOTS

Would you send your daughter to R.A.C. with blokes like this running around?



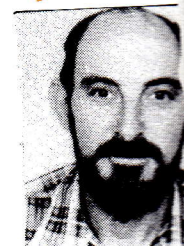
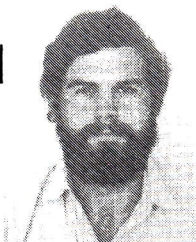
But I do use a conditioner!



This is my tough look.

What's wrong with Tasmania?

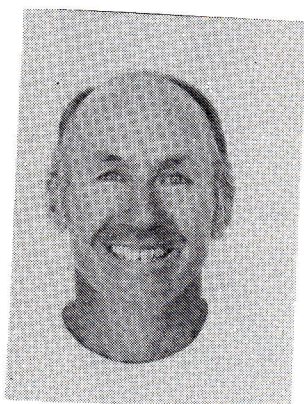
My dad always told me - look serious when you are having your photo taken.



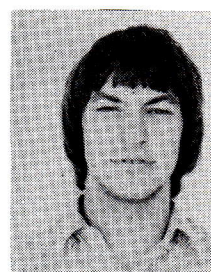
No Comment.



Look deep into my eyes - now you see why I'm insane.

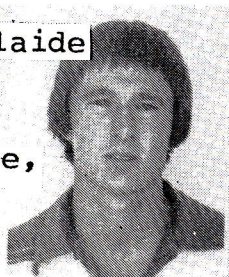


Yes. It was me, I DID knock down the lunging ring - all by myself.



Jesus Mate, you'll go down!

I play for West Adelaide and they are a good club, fair dinkum they are, no bullshit.



I don't have to smile - this is good enough.

Look mum - no face.



There's nothing wrong with growing mari..... I mean tomatoes.

R.A.C. CONSUMER STRAIGHT TALK

A new variety of canteen manager appeared later this year - variety "slack oarso". Being an apathetic student, (too gutless to sign his name), I want to bring forward a few complaints so that the management can improve itself.

- (1) Supply of polar bars (in particular pineapple), was very limited. In other words "bugger-all".
- (2) Insect pins and bottles scarce, (almost extinct).
- (3) Pies and pasties extremely old and dilapidated, resulting in screams of anguish and contorted facial movements from patrons normally pleased with the friendly and appealing appearance of the produce from Mr. Gibbs.
- (4) Lack of a roster system for service behind the counter. Patriotic "good guys" from 3rd year had to more often than not provide the service during lunchtime. Gino and a few of the boys from 2nd year did a good job. Keep it up Gino. Public demand will soon come to the fore and it will be you taking on the enviable position of canteen manager. Morons like Big Jim reckon the blokes serving are ripping the canteen off by eating and drinking while serving, but if Jim knew what he was talking about he would realize that the jokers behind the counter are meant to be paid for their services, but they are not, so they feel they are entitled to a free item or two and rightly so. I think, I don't really know, but I am positive that Big James may have access to a key and visit the canteen on the odd occasion and leave with more than he went in with.

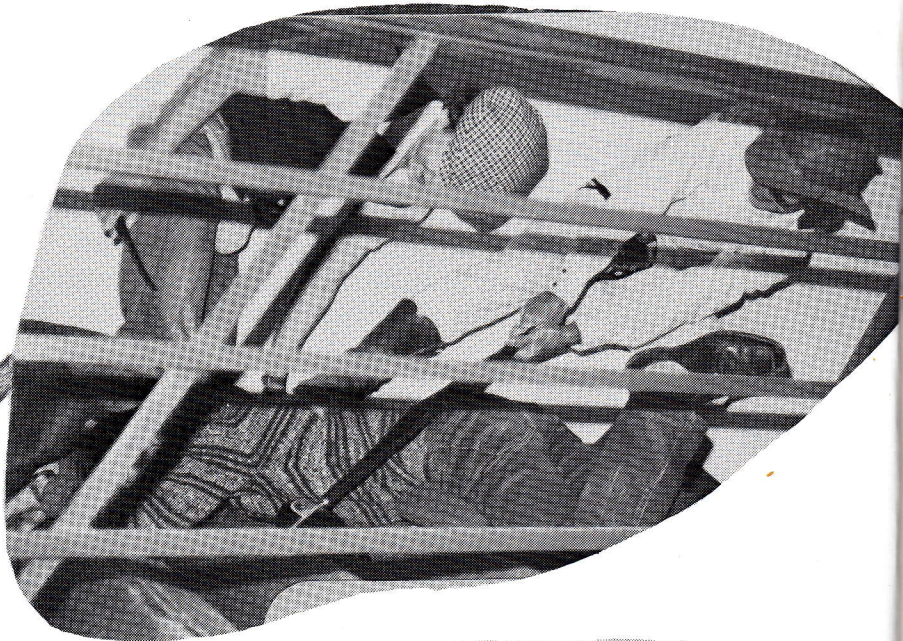
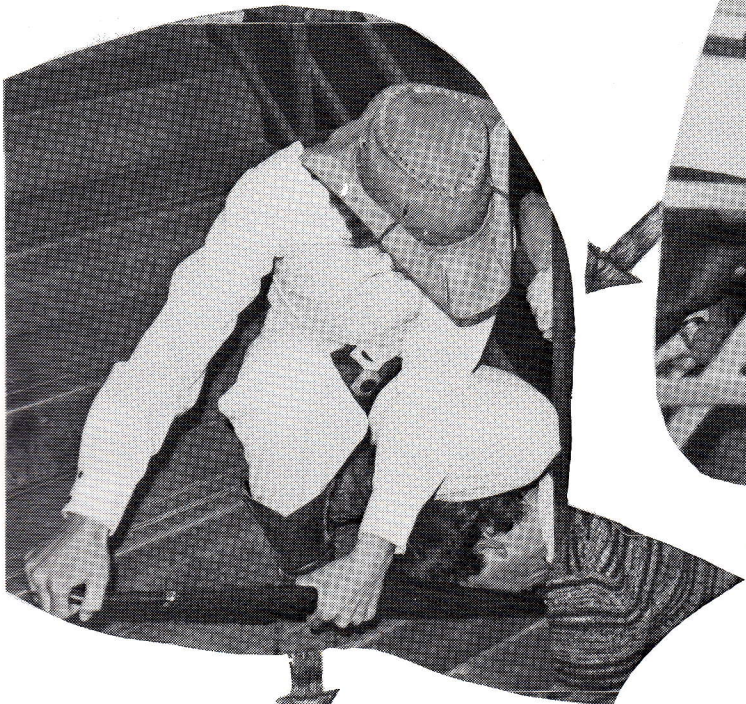
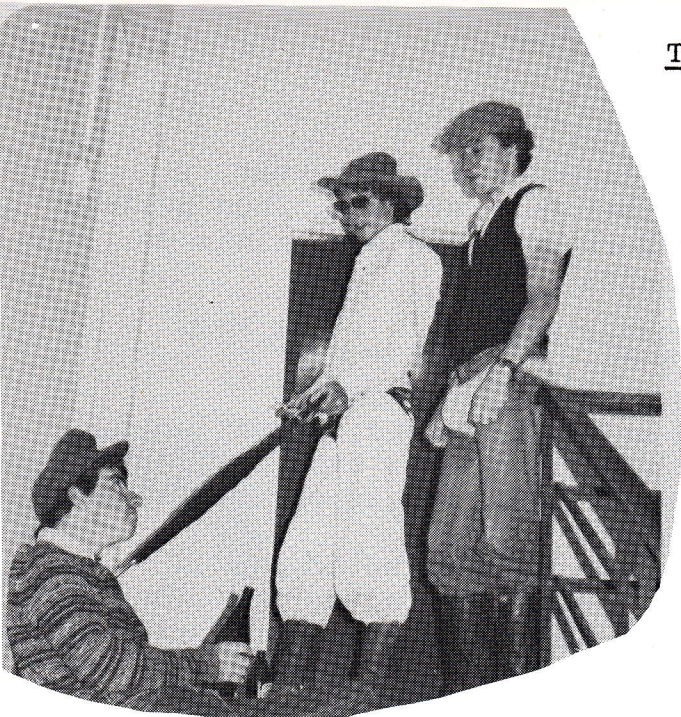
In conclusion, I feel it would be common courtesy for you to surrender your position and let the willing and able Gino Paciti try and patch up the situation. This you must do, especially since the canteen is an integral part of the new S.U.C. complex and it is imperative that it be a smoothly run operation, satisfying consumer demands.

That's all from consumer straight talk - best of luck for 1979
Gino.

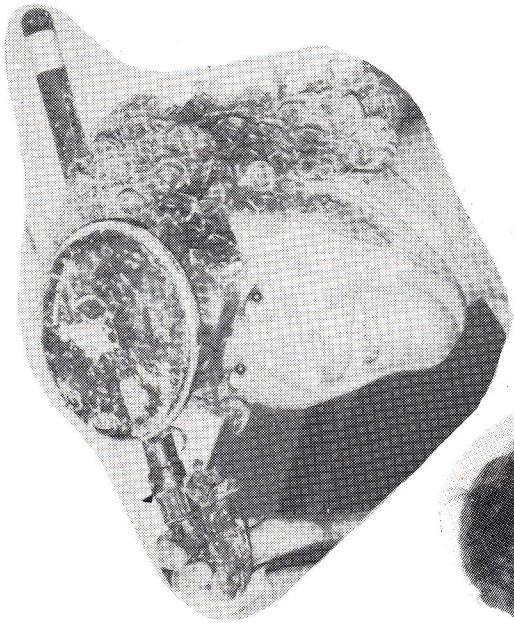
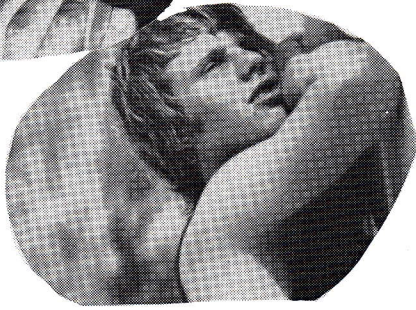
G.S. (Gutless Student)

Police were called to the directors office last week, he had stapled his secretary's breasts together. When asked for an explanation, he replied, "I'm a believer in the old adage - if you can't lick 'em join 'em."

THE TAMING OF JAMES COOPER



RUDE HEADS ANONYMOUS



REMEMBER 30 YEARS AGO (Hard isn't it)

When hippie meant big in the hips,
And a trip involved travel in cars, planes or ships?
When pot was a vessel for cooking things in,
And hooked was what grandmothers' rugs might have been?
When fix was a verb meaning mend or repair,
And be-in meant simply existing somewhere?
When neat meant well organised, tidy and clean,
And grass was a ground cover, usually green?
When lights and not people were turned on and off.
And the pill was intended to cure a cough?
When groovey meant furrowed, with channels and hollows,
And Birds were winged creatures like robins and swallows?
When fuzz was a substance all fluffy like lint,
And bread came from bakeries, not from the 'mint'?
When a roll was a bun, and a rock was a stone,
And hung-up was something you did to the phone?
When chicken meant poultry and a bag was a sack,
And junk was cast-offs and old bric-a-brac?
When cat was feline, a kitten grown-up,
And tea was a liquid you drank from a cup?
When a swinger was someone who swung in a swing,
And a pad was a sort of cushiony thing?
When way out meant distant and far, far away,
And man couldn't sue for calling him 'gay'?
Words once so sensible, sober and serious,
Are making ada groovey - but English it's not,
Methinks that the language is going to pot!

ASSORTED QUOTES AND GRAFFITI

QUOTE OF THE YEAR - "It was full and no-one was there, so what
will it be like if someone does come?"

RAT

DARMODY - "It's all mind over matter."

CAROLINE CHRISTIE - "Yeah, you got no mind so it doesn't matter!"

HARRY BUTLER - "The R.D.O. course is a finishing school for
Alcololics."

C.C. to BIG JIM - "Your mouth is so big you can't get your lips
across it to shut it."

S. HAZELGROVE TO G. WALL - after pinching her bum. (
"That Mr. Wall is a liberty that will not be
tolerated."

HUGH RIEMERS - "I think I'm going mad."

ANNIE TROTT - "It's a wonder we all haven't got metritis."

E. DOWDY to F. TIVER - "Overnight visitors are \$5.00/night."

ANON - "Reality is an illusion caused by lack of drugs."

ANON - "Meteorites are Martian turds."

ANON - "Gravity is a fallacy - the earth sucks."

ANON - "Life is like a shit sandwich, the more bread you have,
the less shit you have to eat."

ANON - "Coming to our stud show Dave?"

K.G. - "Aw, don't know." After a while, "Yeah, I'll take Wazza,
do him good to get away."

JAYNE RIDDLE(In bad Mood) - "Shut up Spiro Agnew!"

AWARDS

- Most likeable, most modest person award - Big Jim.
- Sanest Person Award - Bert Fegg, M. O'Leary (2nd on countback).
- 971b Weakling Award - G. Keynes.
- Innocence Award - M. Skinner.
- Drinking Award - Rod Hamann.
- Abstinence Award - Mark Secker.
- Temperance Award - Dave Morris (Planky).
- Camera-shy Award - Matheson & Wazza.
- Deepest Female Voice Award - Jayne Riddle.
- Squeakiest Female Voice Award - Bernadette Fahey.
- Most Timid Aussie Footballer - Bill Filsell.
- Most unattached guy Award - Bill Filsell.
- Most unorganised person Award - Brad Smith.
- Most withdrawn person Award - Trevor Filmer.
- Most outgoing person Award - Kim Roberts.
- Best Suntan Award - Akin Alagbae.
- Laziness Award - G. Brookman.
- Fencing Award - Peter Corneluis, Brian Selleck (Tied).
- Ideal Student Award - Max Scheulinger.
- Persistence Award - Steve Milne.
- Lonley Person Award - Peter Nannes.
- Apartheid Award - Ron Shattock.
- Bear-no-grudge Award - Dr. Collins.
- 5 O'clock shadow Award - Greg Moulds.
- Non-vocal conformist Award - Col McColl.
- Conch Award - Randal Downing, Trevor Rowe & Peter Rix.
- Best Groomed Award - Russell Craig.
- Community Service Award - Shane Wood.
- Weet-Bix Award - Dick Nicholls.
- Most confident lecturer Award - Squirrel.
- Ma Evans Award - Bobo.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN R.A.C. STUDENT ON PLANT BREEDER.

R.D.A. III ADDRESSES

<u>NAME</u>	<u>POSTAL ADDRESS</u>	<u>DESTINATION</u>
Bruce Browne	44 Hay St, Collaroy Sydney. Phone 02-987325	Sydney
Kimber Millhouse	C/-Nangiloc Colignan Farms, or 8 Malvern Ave, Malvern.	Nangiloc near Mildura
Graham Miegel	PO Box 114, Lucindale, 5272. Phone 08-7689014	No fixed abode
Steven O'Connor	Melbina Stud, One Tree Hill.	Same
Robert Agnew	Box 22 Curramulka, 5580.	Same
Lee Loffler	RAC(1979) or Ptc Bag 53 Morgan Phone 085493038	Swan Hill(1980)
Margaret Hillman	38 Tennyson St., Kurralta Pk Phone 08-2971497	PO Box 30 5322 Ph 085-419062
Bill Filsell	Forest Range 5139	Same
Mark Jones	8 Hill Rd, Eden Hills 5050	Same
Michael Wurst	Box 36, Laura, 5480	Same
Anthony Sutherland	13 George St, Pooraka 5095	India likely
Brad Smith	18 Madeira St, Berri or RAC(79)	Same
Dick Nicholls	Lochiel 5510	?
Allen Piggott	Moorlands, 5301	?
Sara Longbottom	"Hardwicke Hill" Minlaton	Unknown
Michael O'Leary	94 Eton Rd, Somerton Pk. Phone 2952937	?Murdoch Uni W.A.
Ingrid Piper	C/- 16 Koonga Ave, Prospect	Unknown
Colin McColl	"Braeside" Box 77 Quorn	Same
Michael Rowland	Box 621 Waikerie 5330	Kingston Sth East
Jayne Riddle	33 Boundary Rd, Jamestown	?
Robyn Kirkpatrick	24 Hill St, Burnside 5066	?
Maria Quinn	6 Amber Ave, Clearview 5085	?
Eva Goor	136 Fitzroy St, Tammworth NSW	Hunter Valley NSW then Overseas
John Matheson	Box 114 Keith 5267	Same
Phil Tod	Box 56 Pt. Broughton 5522 Phone 086352119	Same
Fleur Tiver	Spring Dam Stn. Yunta 5440	Same
Jayne Warwick	"Holowibiena" Stn. via Cradock	Same
Mark Secker	"Taluna Downs" Yeelanna 5632	RAC or home
Anthony Proud	"Lartunga" Eden Valley 5235	?
Mark Innes	350 Montacute Rd, Rostrevor	?
Bernie Fahey	Box 23 Gawler 5118	?
Trevor Rowe	RMD Kadina 5555	RAC or Home
Ron Shattock	Booborowie 5417	"
Randle Downing	1 Glyde St, Glen Osmond	Paris
Fiona Palmer	16 Comming St, Blackwood	N.Z.
David Powell	3 Diagonal Rd, Glenelg	Perth
Peter Rix	Box 246 Waikerie 5330	Same

R.D.O. III ADDRESSES

<u>NAME</u>	<u>ADDRESS</u>
John Cassagrain	C/- Hunter Valley or France.
Jeff Clarke	3 Ellendale St, Nth Balwyn Vic 3104 .
John Elliot	P.O. Box 143 Nedlands W.A.
Stephen George	Seven Hill via Clare S.A. 5453.
Paul Gordon	177 Gloucester Ave, Belair S.A. 5052.
Darryl Groom	5 Relm Close, Glenelg Nth 5045.
Charles Hargrave	Box 367 Clare 5453.
Neil McGuigan	8 James Crescent Nelson Bay NSW 2315.
Kieth Mugford	46 Salisbury Cres Colonel Light Gardens 5041.
Chris Niccol	110 River Road, Emu Plains NSW 2750.
Geoffrey O'Grady	24 King Street, Gawler 5118.
Garry Phipps	25 Terrace, Nuriootpa, 5355,
Kym Roberts	25 Lincoln Avenue, Fulham Gdns, 5024.
Adrian Sheridan	32 Winbourne St, Mudgee NSW 2850.

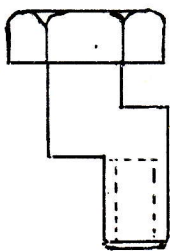
ASS. DIP W.P. & M.- FORWARDING ADDRESSES

Peter Huddart	Unit 26/8 Bowen St., Chatswood, NSW 2067.
Christopher John Young	C/- State Unemployment Office, Currie St, Adelaide. OR 10 Robert St, Unley 5061.
Deane Adams	C/- Police Station, Cell 21, Waikerie, 5330.
David Morris	C/- Howlong Pub OR "Mia Mia" Vineyard, Rutherglen, Vic 3685.
Ian Pardey	7 Bangalla St, Warrawee NSW 2074.
Sarah Gough	11 Douglas St, Toorak, Vic 3142.
Debbie Saegenschnitter	10 Rosalie Ave, Tanunda 5352.
R.J. Burge	P.O. Box 502 Gawler, 5118.
M.J. Becvar	4 Lagunta Ave, Edwardstown 5039.
Stephen Davies	9 Rockingham St, West Beach 5024.
J. Hordern	"The Horseshoe" Denman NSW 2328.
John Phillips	39 Woodville St, N. Balwyn Vic.
A. Alagbe	Nigeria.

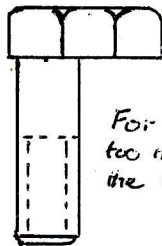
BOLTS FOR ILL-ASSORTED HOLES.

The designers of "Ocker" bolts for horribly eccentric holes dedicate their genius to maintaining the sanity of those entrusted with the training of students who suffer from double vision, delayed shock from body-contact sport, an over-abundance of thumbs, the co-ordination of movement normally found only in a baby gorilla - but with the sublime confidence of ignorance.

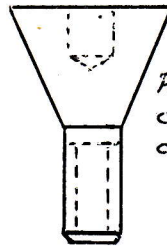
The bolts can be used on any material provided it is expensive, irreplaceable, irreparable and forms a component from a machine which is required to work immediately.



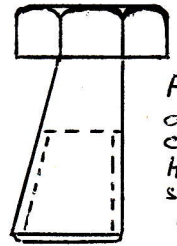
For mismatched bolt holes.



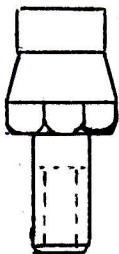
For holes too near the edge



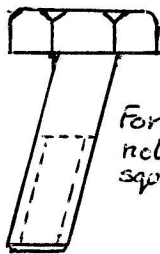
For holes csk. too deep.



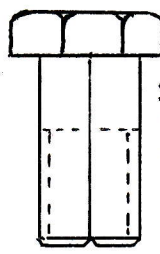
For holes drilled crooked then straightened up.



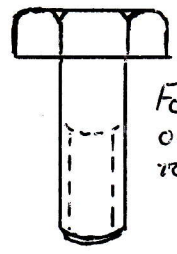
For holes csk on wrong side.



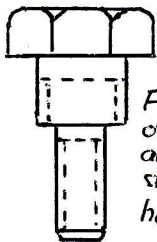
For holes not square



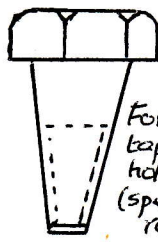
Siamese bolt for double drilled holes



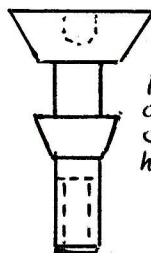
For holes out of round.



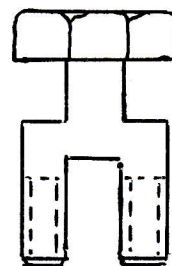
For oversize and stepped holes



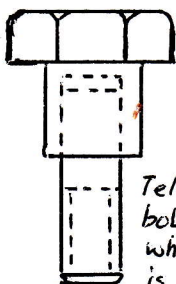
For all tapered holes. (special nut req'd).



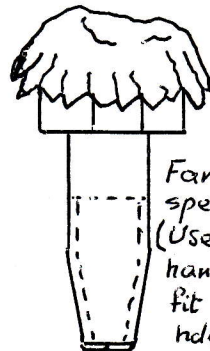
For double csk holes



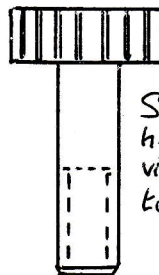
For re-drilled holes that still don't match.



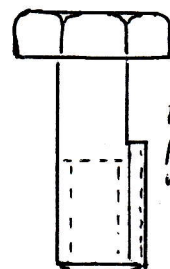
Telescopic bolt - use where length is not known



Farmer's special. (Use only 4lb hammer to fit bolt into hole.)



Serrated head for vise-grip torquing.



For use when pilot hole does not clean up.

Other special types made to order. Available in B.S.W., UNF, METRIC or any combination of the three.

Our technical staff will, on request, advise you what to do with your bolting problems.

playboy club of aust.

score card

* (WITH APOLOGIES TO THE FRESIAN CATTLE CLUB)

GIRLS NAME :

FATHER :

BIRTH DATE :

MOTHER :

BOYFRIEND/SPOUSE :

GENERAL CHARACTERISTICS

SIZE	LARGE	MEDIUM	SMALL
STATURE	TALL	INTER	SHORT
STYLE	STYLISH	INTER	LACKS STYLE
FEMININITY	DESIRED	INTER	NOT DESIRED

DESCRIPTION OF FEATURES : TICK AS APPROPRIATE

FACE

MOUTH

LUSCIOUS	INTER	POOR
----------	-------	------

MID-SECTION

CHEST

WIDE	INTER	NARROW
------	-------	--------

LOIN

STRONG	INTER	WEAK
--------	-------	------

RUMP

WIDTH

WIDE	INTER	NARROW
------	-------	--------

TAIL

DESIRED	LOW	HIGH
---------	-----	------

LEGS + FEET

LEGS

DESIRED	SICKLED	STRAIGHT
---------	---------	----------

MAMMARY SYSTEM

TEXTURE

DESIRED	INTER	FLESHY
---------	-------	--------

ATTACHMENT

DESIRED	INTER	WEAK
---------	-------	------

MEDIAL SUSPENSORIA

DESIRED	INTER	WEAK
---------	-------	------

SOCIAL CLUB REPORT

The 1978 Social Club got off to a rip roaring start only 3 months into the year with a Cabaret. Timed brilliantly on a long weekend, we had a huge crowd of 80. Consequently we managed to not quite break even, (you know what I mean).

The Car Trial was the next event on our crowded social calender. Just to make sure everyone knew what the day was going to end like, a champagne and fritz breakfast was held to save everyone the trouble of wasting time getting pissed at the Show. Things were going fine especially the Bundy, which several non-corrupt social club members managed to drink before anyone arrived (why did ya leave so early Gedda). Later into the evening Sloper gave a few people an anatomy lesson on some of the lesser seen parts of the torso. Patrons wishing to drink cider during the evening had to pour their own. Now this may seem reasonable, except pouring out of a 10 gallon keg manually is a little difficult.

The Open Day Ball was enjoyed by all especially those up the front who could actually hear the band. The fat coppers of the S.U.C. were actually boosted by this gala event, (so there Proud you capitalist pig). The Recovery Show was held down the Flat (naturally, where else!) Rovey enjoyed himself immensely as usual and entertained the crowd with a sparkling version of "Good Vibrations".

The All Sports Cabaret was the last of the Social Club Shows for this year. Several transvestites and rough necks attended (you know the usual crowd), but a particularly poor effort was put in and only two kegs were drunk, K.G. decided that this wasn't good enough so DeGary supplied the venue and a big attempt was made at draining the remaining one. Two days later it was finally over.

I would just like to thank the Social Club for really backing me up this year, for without their help we may have had more successful shows, made more profit, I would have had less nervous breakdowns, and especially thanking them for their co-operation at Social Club meetings.

Mr. President.



THANKS SPIRO -
we still love you.

THE FLAT

Kangaroo Flat has long been a focal point for Recovery Shows, shows and more shows from College. Just about all students can remember the Flat as it has been the scene of many Roseworthy Shows. The flat nowadays probably looks a lot different from when it started out as the Infamous gathering place for students getting away from the directorship. For in those days, it was undoubtedly better wooded with not as much smashed glass or burnt tinnies around, but all in all it has been kept fairly tidy by the students who use it.

The Flat has seen many a strange goings' on, such as;

- Jack Wilson falling about 20 feet out of a tree,
- A huge naked 6'5" whale running about the place,
- but probably one of the most funny sights that occurred there in around the late 60's when a fire got away and started burning out of control. The fire truck was quickly commandeered and used, but not returned, it eventually stayed there quite a while hosing down the farmer who came to have a beashk.

Yes, those were the days of the infamous Flat, it just sort'a acts like a catalyst. Relationships between the farmers adjoining the Flat and students who have met their demise there have become increasingly strained over the last couple of years, when after the '78 Open Day Ball Recovery Show they came to a head. It seems the farmer reckons there was a little bit of a mess on the road and a fire burnt in a log for the next 10 days. Well I mean to say we have gotten on fairly well with the police, a couple even come out now and again but I reckon it's a bit much when they tell us we aren't allowed to have anymore shows there. It looks as it's another part of College lore that is dying out.

But anyhow we still have another card up our sleeve - The Sand Traps. This place is o.k. as long as the Haydon Bros. Inc. don't come at you on one wheel. Let us hope that the Traps will be as generously patronised as the Flat is (was).



"We're here
for beer Rix!"

THE FLAT



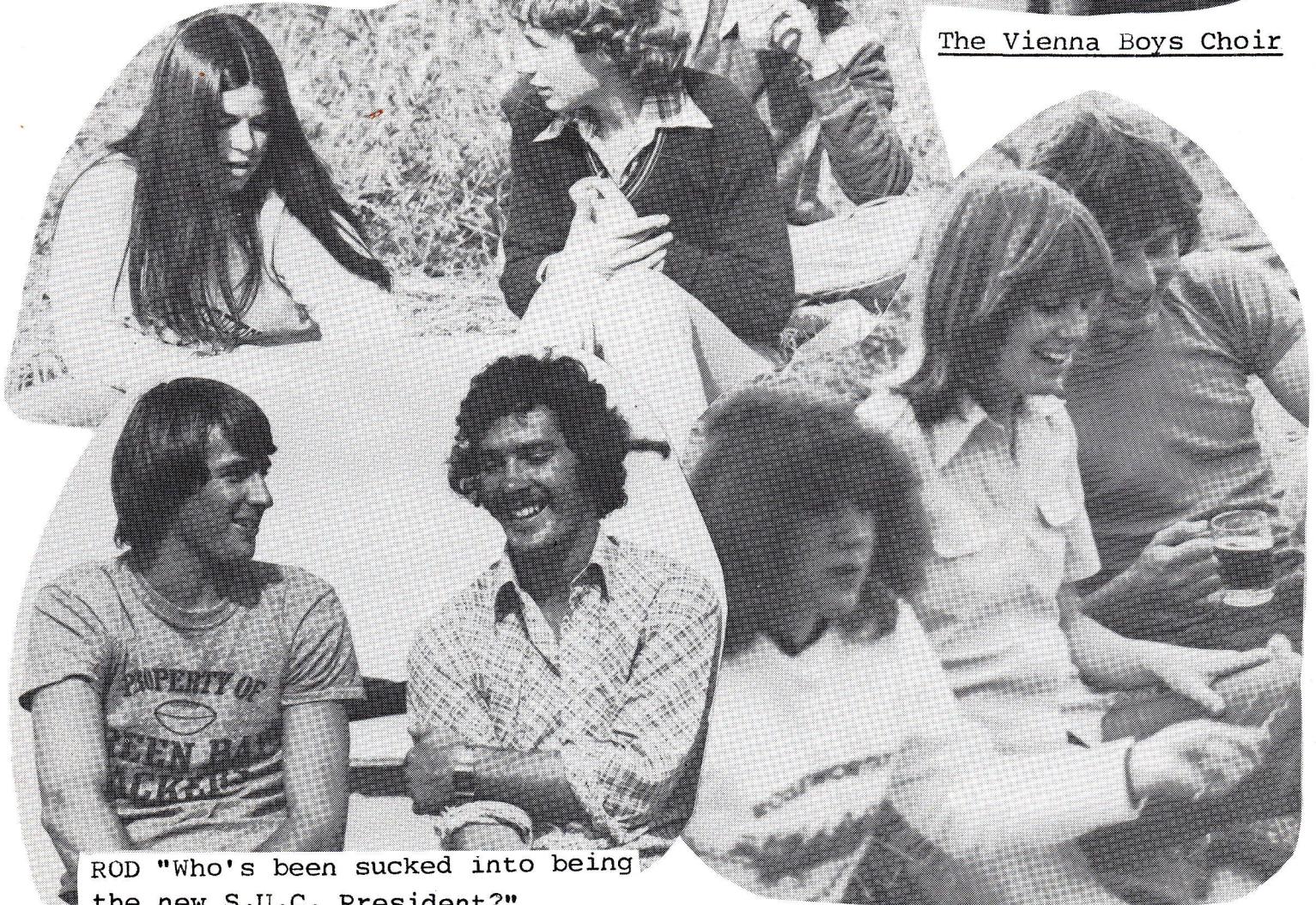
Spot the Lesion

JUERS "Still got a lot of go
....for an old bugger."

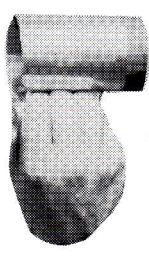


SARA "Does he really go that far?"

The Vienna Boys Choir

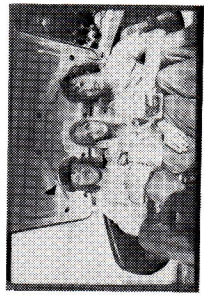


ROD "Who's been sucked into being
the new S.U.C. President?"

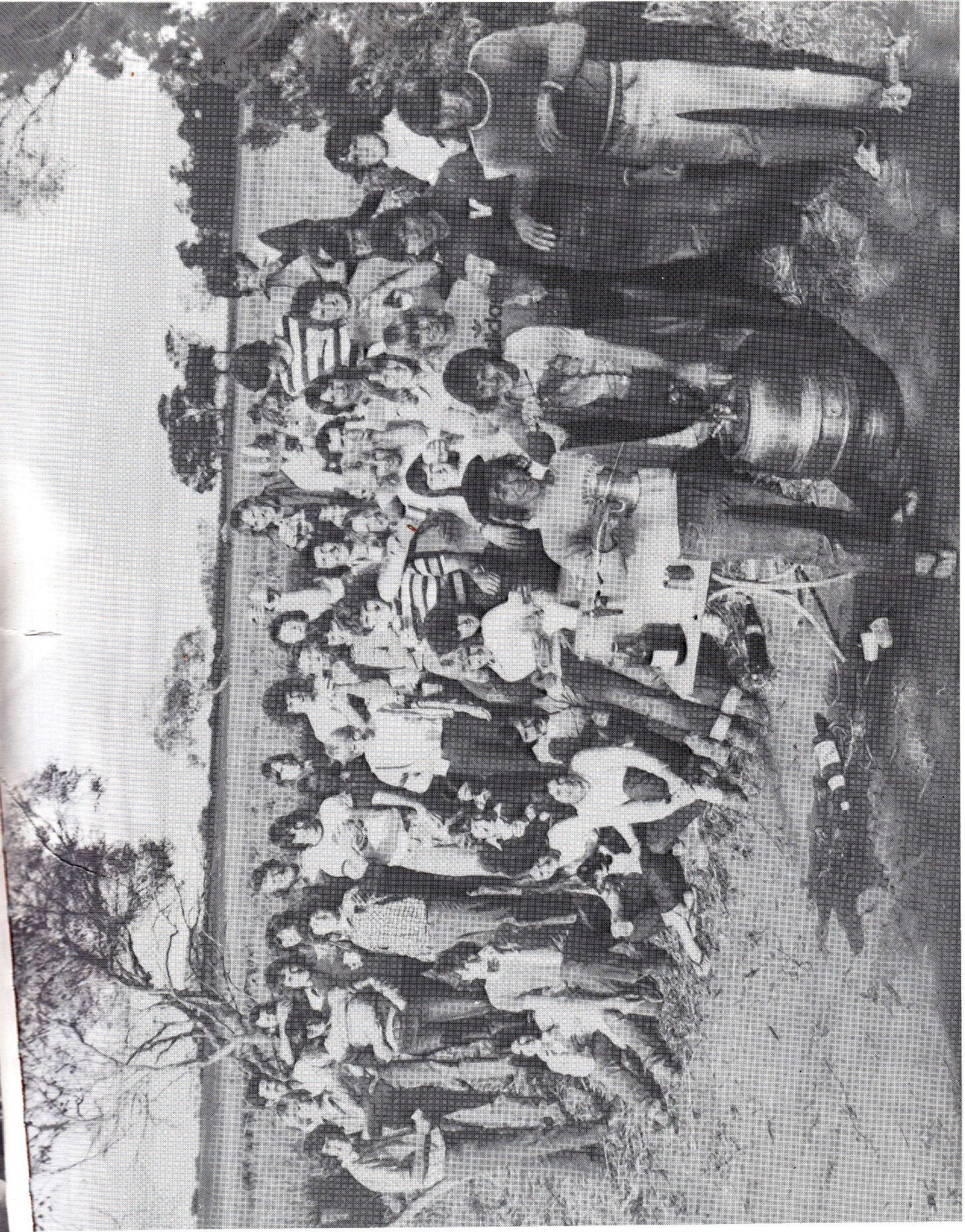


T. "Suns bright
sn't it Alex."

S. "Woof, Woof."



A rose between
two thorns.



"WE STAND UNIQUE."

THE FLAT

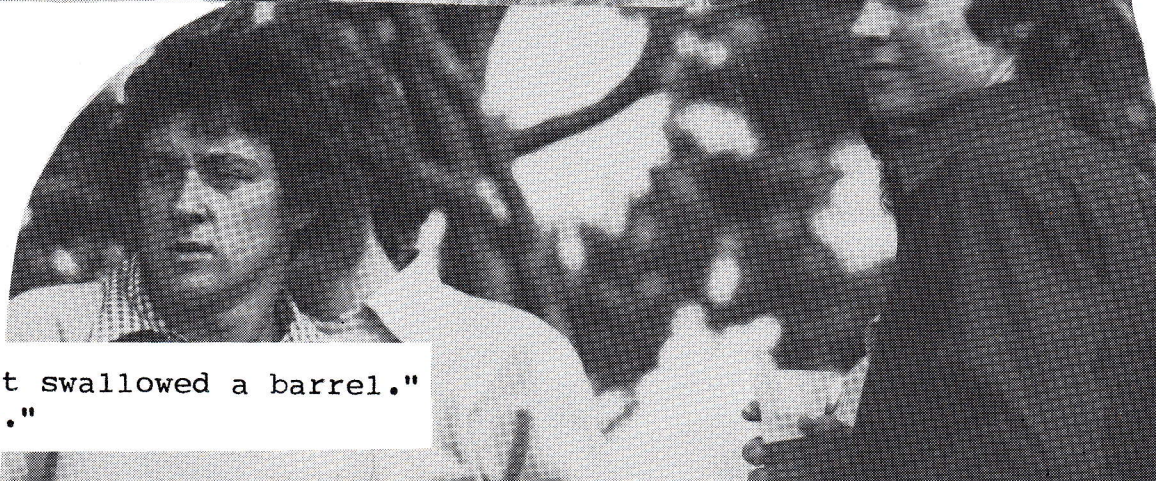


Berni should'a gone
behind the bush

FIONA. "ALAN WORRIES ME WHEN HE DRINKS LIKE THAT"
LE'AN. "YES, ITS A SHAME BUT IT GETS RESULTS"



Generally I don't get tongue-tied.



ROWEY "Keg guts just swallowed a barrel."
JOHNO "Thats my boy."

Tear along dotted line for hours of enjoyment.



BYE BYE DB