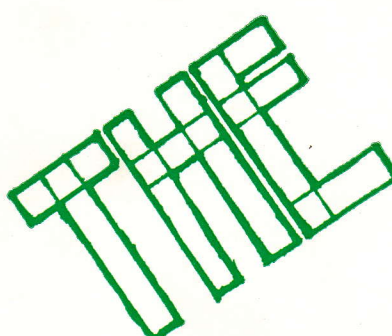


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# STUDENT

1981

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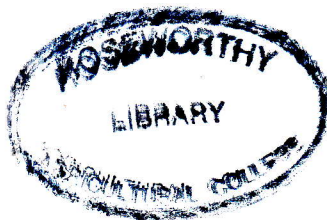


FOR THOSE WHO CANT READ LATIN!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editors of "The STUDENT " would like to thank the following people for their assistance in getting this amazing little Mag. organised and completed in the startling time of TWO WEEKS, thro doing what they do best in a very short time, and even in some cases at the speed of light.

Falcon Print: for all the printing and photos.  
Stanley Studios: for the group photos  
The Unknown Typist: for the typing  
also L.Schmidt for typing, in the last minutes.  
Graham Lavis: for his cartoons (free of copyright)  
Janice Altmann: the Editors editor  
Mark Garratt: for the job of Editing and compiling  
Andrea's Poems  
Lindsay's Liquid paper: for general removal of  
mistakes  
Towar's Lounge room floor  
The S.U.C. typewriter  
The Editors Mums and Dads: for making it all  
possible  
and especially YOU the Students for your support...



# EDITORIAL.

FOR ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN WAITING EXPECTANTLY FOR OVER A YEAR FOR THE RELEASE OF THE NEXT GREATEST BOX OFFICE HIT TO BE "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A DISSACHARIDE"; THE DAY HAS FINALLY ARRIVED WHERE WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT "THE STUDENT" IS ACTUALLY AVAILABLE FOR RELEASE TO THE GENERAL STUDENT BODY, ALTHOUGH NOT NECESSARILY FOR CIRCULATION TO THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL.

AS IN PREVIOUS YEARS, THE MAGAZINE HAS BEEN LEFT TO THE LAST MINUTE TO ORGANISE, AND SUBSEQUENTLY THERE HAS BEEN A MAD RUSH TO GET IT PUBLISHED FOR RELEASE ON OPEN DAY.

EVEN THOUGH WORK HAD BEEN STARTED ON IT RELATIVELY EARLY LAST YEAR, IT SOMEHOW GOT "LOST" AMONGST THE GROUP OF INDIVIDUALS WHO WERE WORKING ON IT. AND SO THE MAGAZINE COMMITTEE WAS SET UP AGAIN IN JUNE THROUGH A SPECIFIC DIRECTIVE BY THE S.U.C. TO THE TWO NEW EDITORS.

ARTICLES BEGAN TO BE ARRANGED FOR WRITING AND THESE STARTED TO DRIBBLE IN TO THE EDITORS IN THE CONCLUDING WEEKS OF SECOND TERM. BUT WITH THE INTERRUPTION ENFORCED BY THE EXAMS, THE MAG GOT LEFT BEHIND AGAIN.

HOWEVER, WITH THE HELP OF THE UNNAMED TYPIST, ALL THE ARTICLES BAR A FEW WERE TYPED IN THE LAST WEEK OF THE SEPTEMBER HOLIDAYS, AND THE COMPLETED PHOTO'S TO BE USED WERE PRINTED AFTER A HURRIED EFFORT BY FALCON PRINT.

THIS THEN LEFT THE EDITORS ONLY A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME IN WHICH TO GET THE MAG LAID OUT AND COLLATED, BUT FURTHER PROBLEMS WERE ENCOUNTERED WHEN ONE OF THE EDITORS DECIDED THAT IT WAS A GOOD TIME TO TAKE UP WOMANISING.

BUT ALL THE PROBLEMS WERE EVENTUALLY OVERCOME AND THE RESULTS ARE AS YOU SEE THEM.

WE WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO ASSISTED IN THE PRODUCTION OF THE MAGAZINE IN THE MANY VARIED WAYS, BUT ESPECIALLY TO

FALLON PRINT AND THE TYPISTS, BOTH OF WHOM GOT LOBBED WITH QUITE LARGE JOBS IN A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME, AS WELL AS STANLEY STUDIOS OF NURI WHO ALLOWED US TO REPRODUCE THE GROUP PHOTO'S.

THANKS MUST ALSO GO TO THE CONTRIBUTORS OF ARTICLES TO THE MAGAZINE, FOR WITHOUT SUCH CONTRAIBUTIONS THE MAGAZINE WOULD NEVER COME INTO EXISTANCE. THANKS SHOULD ALSO BE DIRECTED TO TIM DOLAN, FOR EVENTUALLY GETTING AROUND TO WRITING A REPORT FOR THE MAG. (DONT WORRY TIM, IT WASN'T THE LAST ARTICLE TO BE RECIEVED - BUT IT WAS VERY CLOSE !!).

THE EDITORS HAVE APPROACHED THE PRODUCTION OF THIS MAGAZINE WITH THE VEIW OF TRYING TO CONTINUALLY IMPROVE THE STANDARD OF THE PUBLICATION, AND IT IS HOPED THAT THIS AIM WAS ACHIEVED, AND IN THIS WAY THE ENTIRE MAG. WILL IN SOME WAY BE OF INTEREST TO THE STUDENT BODY, RATHER THAN ONLY SECTIONS BEING OF INTEREST TO A SELECT FEW.

WE HOPE ALL THE RECIPIENTS OF THIS AMAZING PUBLICATION GET AS MUCH ENJOYMENT OUT OF THE ARTICLES CONTAINED IN THE MAG. AS THE EDITORS DID.

WE WOULD LIKE TO FURTHER ADD THAT ANY COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE CONTENTS (OR LACK OF SUCH) SHOULD NOT BE DIRECTED TO THE EDITORS, BUT RATHER BE DIRECTED TO THE NEXT MAG IN THE FORM OF CONTRIBUTIONS AND WE ARE SURE THAT BLUEY AXFORD WOULD BE MOST HAPPY TO ACCOMADATE YOU.

WE MUST POINT OUT AT THIS STAGE, THAT THIS PUBLICATION HAS NOT BEEN AUTHORISED ~~BY~~ OR APPROVED BY ANY MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE COUNCIL OR ANY OF THE COLLEGE STAFF.

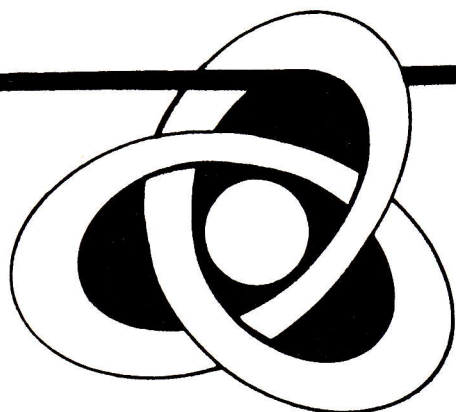
THE MAGAZINE HAS BEEN FINANCED ENTIRELY BY THE SUC AND AS SUCH THE COLLEGE ACCEPTS NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE MATERIAL CONTAINED IN THIS PUBLICATION.

HAPPY READING :-

ANDREW SLATER AND ANDREW CECIL.

# Students Union Council

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE  
ROSEWORTHY, S.A. 5371  
TELEPHONE 085 24 8065 AFTER 5pm



PRESIDENT: Tim Dolan.  
SECRETARY: Rosie Faehrmann

## PRESIDENTS REPORT

The student body at Roseworthy Agricultural College has always been active in the past and 1981 was no exception. With the election of Peter Barry as Vice President, Rosie Faehrmann as Secretary, Tim Butler and then Mike Brajkovich as Treasurer, along with 8 other keen Union members, it is not surprising that major steps forward were taken during this year.

The first major event tackled by the Union was Orientation and with the reintroduction of "shit throwing" and a "slightly" increased budget, how could we go wrong? The statistics speak for themselves.

- 130 first years opted in.
- 150 odd 2nd and 3rd years had fun
- 16 kegs were consumed
- 1 tonne (approx.) of food was eaten
- 1 Dairy got really dirty
- Some people got sick.

The Orientation Committee did a superb job and without their combined efforts the 1st two weeks would have been disasterous.

Student Union finances are always a bit of a problem but during 1981 we were able to take advantage of an increase in fees making it possible to satisfy most demands. A total of 14 Clubs and Special interest groups submitted budgets to the S.U.C. in first term requesting in excess of \$6,000. Over 3/4 of students and staff showed an active interest in at least one of the Union funded clubs which is highly commendable.

One of the most creditable achievements for the year was the establishment of the Student Union Building. Under the guidance of the hardworking Peter Meznar, the old laboratories were transformed to a fully equipped gymnasium, weights room, dark room, first aid room, offices and off-college students room.

The facilities have proven to be very popular and would never have eventuated without the voluntary assistance of many staff and students and approximately \$6400 from Student Union Funds. Well done Peter and your many helpers.

1981 also saw the establishment of the position of "Executive Officer" to the Student Union Council. The position to commence in 1982 was designed to relieve the pressure imposed on students nominated to the Union and to give the Union a more solid foundation for growth. (No, it was not designed to help unemployed graduating Nat. Rats).

A substantial Financial Commitment had to be made to get the position off the ground but we are sure it will be well worth it in the future.

Many Sports Clubs were very successful at College during 1981 including the Women's Hockey who achieved the post of Runner-up in the Grand Final and both the Rugby and Netball Clubs achieved good results for the season with both clubs finishing in the upper regions of their respective premierships tables.

About the only real high spot for the Football Club however, was the introduction of 'C' grade, a popular spectator sport based loosely on Australian Rules football and attracting more attention than Azaria Chamberlain. As for the A's and B's, there is always next year (or perhaps the year after..... or .....).

Student activity was always fairly high during the year but it was not always consturctive. In fact destructive activity was probably at its highest for quite some time representing a loss of over \$3,000 from your damages account. Thats probably nothing to be proud about really.

Overall however, the year was pretty enjoyable leaving us with such great memories as the Toga Party, Murray Smith, the record breaking boat race from the Ag. III's, Greg Dixon's demolished car and Andrew Stokes actually graduating, what more could you really want? (Yea! All right, we'll get the mag out earlier next year!).

[This is a bit unfair Tim, considering..... Eds.]

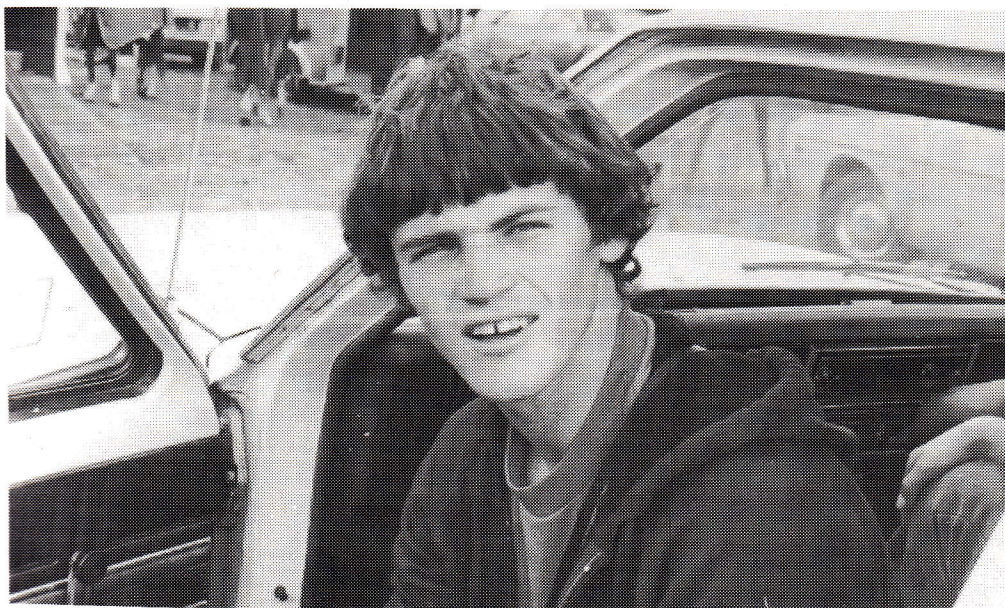
To all the people who worked close to me during the year, thank you very much for your assistance.

To staff members like Graham Brookman, Mauried Zobel, Mike Wockel, Jim Smith and so on, thank you; your valuable assistance never goes unnoticed. And to all the students of 1981, I wish you the best in employment, unemployment or further studies.

Tim Dolan .

Tim Dolan

16/9/82



## our B.T.

One of the more interesting events of 1981, was the selection of a new Director to replace the retiring Dr. D.B. Williams. The interviews were carried out early in the year & in mid-July the announcement was made that Dr. B. Thistlethwayte had been offered the position & had subsequently accepted.

The notice reproduced below was taken from the college Newsletter & provides a brief account of Dr. Thistlethwayte's background. He took up the position of Director at the conclusion of the Academic year after first having introductory tours of the College & "Getting to know you" sessions with both staff & students who were on College at the time.

14th July, 1981

### THE APPOINTMENT IS MADE !

From December this year our new Director will be Dr. Barrie Thistlethwayte. After an exhaustive selection procedure, the Panel charged with the task of choosing our next leader recommended that Council offer the position to Dr. Thistlethwayte. Their decision was endorsed by Council at its meeting on 6th July and the President announced the appointment last Wednesday.

Dr. Thistlethwayte will take up his position at the conclusion of the academic year when his commitment as Dean of Agriculture at Riverina College of Advanced Education can be discharged. He comes to us with a distinguished academic and administrative record and will add a vital broadening influence on the College.

Prior to joining Riverina he was employed as a Lecturer at the Capricornia Institute of Technology in Queensland, and worked as a Horticulturist and Plant Pathologist with the Tasmanian Department of Agriculture.

In 1969 Dr. Thistlethwayte was awarded his Ph.D. at the Cornell University, Ithaca, New York USA, having previously obtained degrees in Agricultural Science at Melbourne University and Economics at the University of Tasmania.

The Editors have also been able to acquire the following series of Mug shots of our new Director with the help of a few "Spres" who obtained the photos from a magazine produced by the Wagga Old Collegians.

Such a series of interesting facial expressions was thought to lend itself ideally to a competition involving the addition of captions to the 3 photos.

Hence the Editors now give the Readers of "The Student" a chance to put their minds to work & come up with a few captions suitable to the situations depicted.

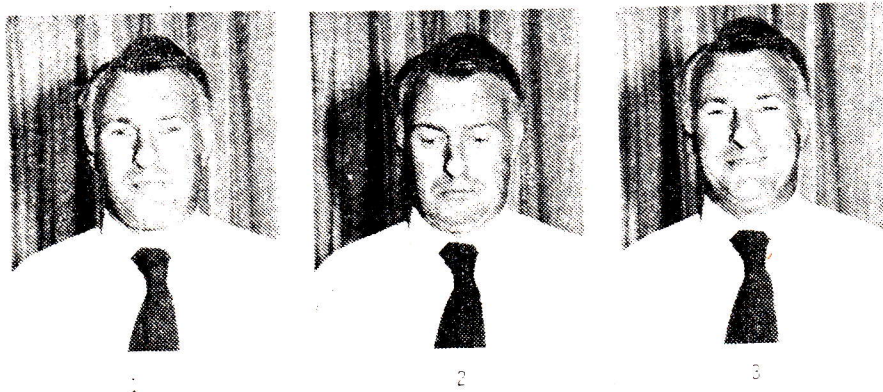
The prize for such an exhausting task will be the privilage of working on next years Magazine, & finding out just how hard it is to get such contributions out of the students.

The Editors put their two heads together & were able to come up with the following, so it shouldn't be too hard to better this :-

Captions

1. AY WHAT DID YOU SAY?
2. MY FRIGGIN' FLY'S UNDONE!
3. AH! THAT'S BETTER.

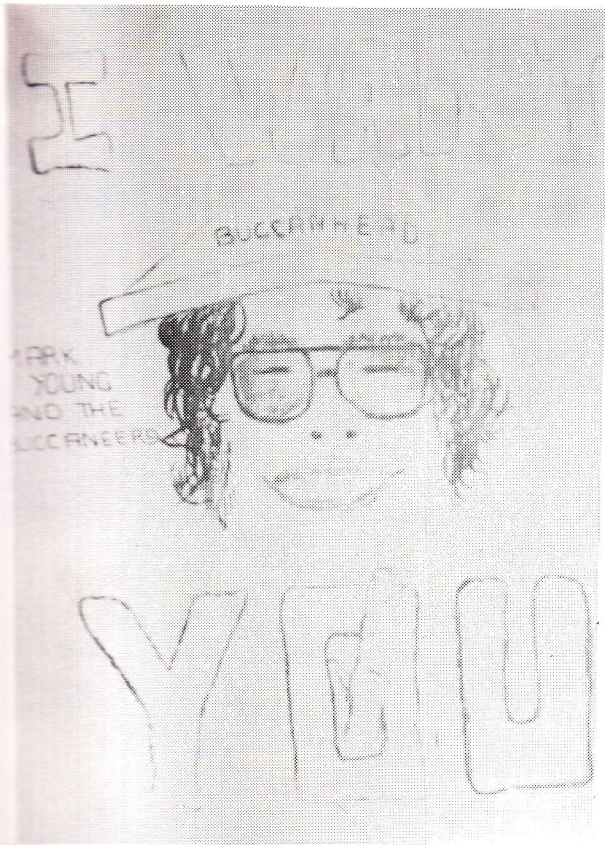
# THE COMPETITION



Captions

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_

All completed entries to be submitted to Geoff Axford by 29<sup>th</sup> February 1983 for judging. The winners will probably never be notified, & any interested persons will be welcome to assist with the magazine.



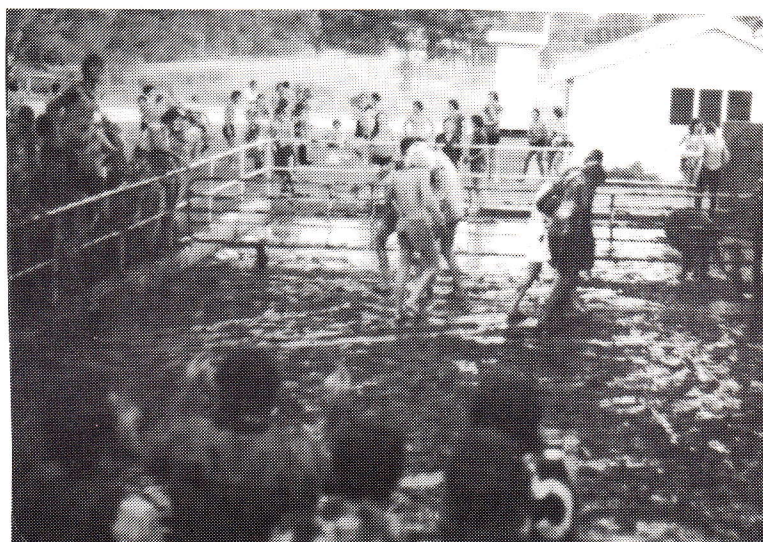
WHERE'S THE FREE  
KEG??



HAVE A LOOK AT SLATER; ITS BIGGER THAN HIS G.P.



WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT, JACK!



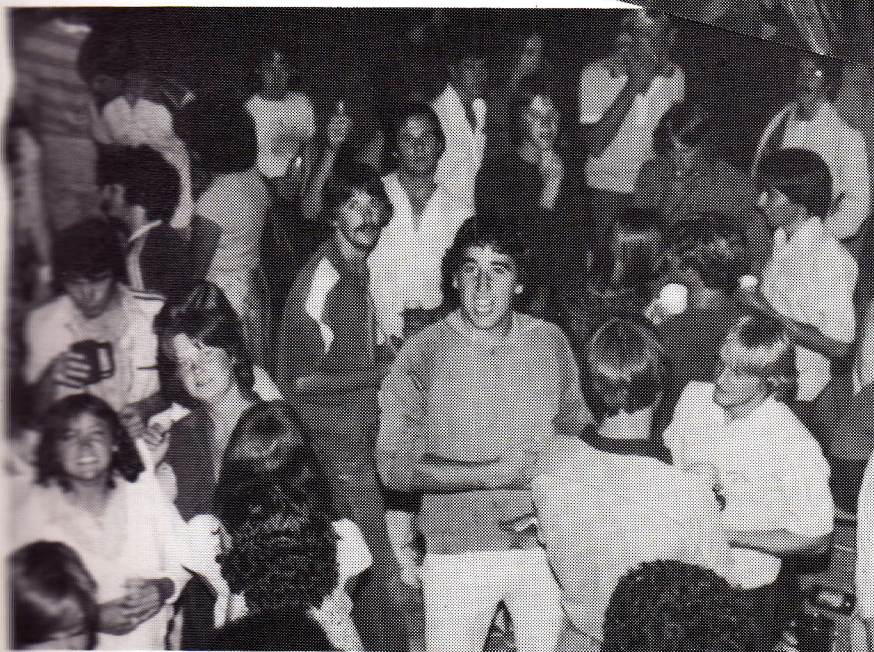
DONT YOU LIKE TO BE PATTED ON THE HEAD SIMON.



HA BLAKEY, I JUST MADE A CROSS SECTIONAL OUT OF MY JAWA FRAME.



SEE, WOGS REALLY STAND OUT IN A CROWD



MY, THATS A NICE BROWN-EYE.



WHERE ARE YOUR BUCCANEERS, BLUE?



THE C GRADE SAGA

If you want to pass a Sunday,  
If you want to have some fun,  
Go and watch the C Grade,  
Go watch the buggers run,  
Skinner is so clever with a stick or with a ball,  
A proper 'little corporal' a terror of em all.  
Lindsay is a star of sorts full of quick, sharp dashes  
When he can't stop the foe, he flashes his eyelashes.  
Ben should stick to soccer, his shorts are such a sight,  
If they get any more revealing, he'll have to play at night.  
Jack should stick to rugby, he lumbers here and there,  
The only skill he has at all, is the capacity to swear.  
Simon of long sleeves is full of derring do,  
When Blakey pulled him off, you should have heard em boo.  
Slates, another hockey star, shows he is no dill,  
Kicks and marks like super max gives us all a thrill.  
They all perform like heroes, strive to bust their guts  
In and out, up and down, like monkeys after nuts.  
Some should stick to rugby, others to the pools,  
When it comes to air ping pong, they behave like fools.  
Still, it's really not so serious, they're really real nice blokes,  
And it's better than the music hall for fun and ha ha jokes.  
Fraser Bill is sharp and quick for a feller of his size,  
Mitchell is as smart on paint GPA at five fifty.  
If he played with all his brain, he'd really be active.  
Phillip May stires em up, kicks and marks with passion,  
Still he is a rugby star, and kicking is the fashion.  
Mr. Corks, another Union man he is just the ticket,  
The way he kicks a ball it isn't really cricket,  
Cookie is a bomber, a bomber blonde and true,  
Stand wide if you are wise when he is coming through.  
Trega Rev has Cornish blood, plays the game with guile,  
Before he kicks the flamin ball, thinks for quite a while.  
A bloke who wears a woollen hat, a funny little gypsy,  
He kicks and marks and runs about as if he's flamin tipsy.  
Some have names I know not what, maybe that is better  
Without a name you can't go down in a flamin letter.  
No matter what, come mud and rain, they do their damdest all,  
A slippy and a slidy as one to get the ball.  
Joe is one I ner forgot, it would have been a sin,  
For Joe is one you'll not get past, unless your razor thin.  
And if you tire of watching sport, just listen to the crowd,  
They cuss the ump, they give em heaps, in voices rather loud.  
The language may not be the best, the words not always true,  
But it doesn't matter if the air it all turns blue.  
And what of me you may well ask, what's my line profound,  
It's nothing much, except I kick a ball that is shaped round.  
Some may say a Pommy ghatt, others not so kind,  
Will call me Pommy bastard, and blast their little mind.  
But it really doesn't matter if you're Pommy, Aus, or black,  
We all go out the same way up the desert track,  
And when you get to heaven or some of you to hell,  
Just think about it quietly before you ring the bell,  
And when the angels or old Nick ask you what's your sport,  
Just say you kicked around a ball and not the queer sort.

Is Batman was so smart, Why did he wear his socks on the outside of his trousers. ?

NETBALL 1981

Due to foreseen circumstances - we were placed in the B grade competition and thus our defeat was inevitable. After winning the C grade grand final in 1980 we were placed up a grade - an unfortunate move.

A grand team of fine netballers who gave their utmost for the sake of the team. Unfortunate that the following team never won.

Liz Wilson - Did a lot of paper work for the team - and a speedy little player on the court too !

Rosie Faehrmann - a good team person and organiser. Great winger

Jane Jenkins - after an initial breaking-in, was one of the star defenders.

Jane Sangster - spent most of the time on the ground - falling over. This girl had G. & D.

Bev Baillie - Strong player anywhere on the court. A late-comer, but a good one (better late than never).

Jenny Postma - Another useful goalie - after we enticed her away from Gawler West.

Sue Hodder - Panic - Never !! Those long arms and legs stopped many of the opposition's passes. A good voice.

Tracey Low - Star goalie (and only one !) The only one that stayed in the position all season !

Jan McIntosh - Another goalie, nothing much got passed her when she was eventually able to play defence. Best and Fairest for the season.

Charlene Noble - worked in well (also using the most of her long legs and arms) at stopping the opposition's goaling.

Helpful Fill-ins - Pettina Green, Sophie Petho, Mayrann Ritson

Thanks to our coach, Sara Ninnnes who battled through with us and even filled in when we were short.

Thanks to Mrs. Sheahan as our one reliable supporter.

A BIKINI IS LIKE A BOMB-WHINE FENCE ! IT PROTECTS THE PROPERTY BUT DOESN'T OBSTRUCT THE VIEW



BASKETBALL

The College Basketball Club was reformed this year after several years' absence from the College sporting scene. Two teams were entered at the Elizabeth YMCA in the C and D divisions there. Though the College teams have some capacity to perform against formidable opponents, they seem unable to prolong this through the holidays. As a result, we didn't do as well as officious bystanders may have thought.

Both teams forfeited all final games and also a fair few throughout the season. Thanks to Sarah Ninnes for clearing the \$130 in forfeit fines.

The Inaugural Basketball Club Raffle was also run this year, thanks to Mal and Al for their work in organising things. We made \$100 loss. Luckily this was covered by the SUC for which we thank them.

Trophies were given out, one to Gazo for Best & Most Consistent Team Man, (Consistently took his car to the games), and Max for Most Improved. These were sent to be inscribed last November and as yet haven't been returned.

The basic teams were:

C GRADE

- D. Higginson            A. Klarke
- G. Axford (me)        R. Webber (sometimes)
- K. Chiavenecoor      G. Smith
- P. Kasabaum      and others

ALL PLAYERS WERE INCREDIBLE

D GRADE

- Mal. Stoppe            Al. McCorkindale
- M. Young              T. Lawry
- A. Comas              Jumbuck
- Jack Bramley (sometimes)

"R.A.C. WOMENS BASKETBALL REPORT"

Ita Buttrose  
(Magazine Dept.)

Dear Ita,

The RAC Womens Basketball team made a great start this year with the addition of some classy first year players and the return of a few of the oldies from last year. The team bounced into the stadium this year full of enthusiasm ready to show the other "A" grade sides our skill and determination and this is exactly what we did. Scores weren't too bad, ranging from 70-2 down to our best score of (wait for it), 26-6.

CULLINGS: Judi Goor, Ann Perry with weak backlines and Annie Howe for lameness.

REPLACEMENTS: Alison Burger, Marissa Hodgkins

BEST PLAYERS: Well, what can I say. A good effort by all. Jenny Postma, Karen Williams, Liz Wilson, Sarah Ninnes, Janet Millward, Tracy Low, Jan McIntosh.

A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL AND NOT TO WORRY YOU.

CANT WIN EM ALL.

Annie Howe

RUGBY, 1980-81

This was a mixed season for Roseworthy College Rugby Club. After a good start to the season, top at the end of the first round, we started to slip mainly due to the usual holiday forfeits. College won 7 games in 1980-81. The most outstanding player for the season was S. Gardner who scored almost half of all the points the team scored, 15 trys. S. Gardner went on to win the Club's Best and Fairest Award. C. Whish won the Most Consistent Player Award with some good play making and good defensive work. S. Bird won the Most Improved Player award showing potential of things to come with good

attacking play and good defensive work

DICTIONARY



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The highest losing margin was 16 points. The highest winning score was 50-11 against Burnside.

RAC WOMENS HOCKEY REPORT

Hockey!!What hockey?What is hockey!!?

Is not hockey that obnoxious game prior to Rugby ? Or is it in actual fact Rugby with Pickaxe handles and confusion on who plays what game. Yet other people thought that it might be an elective in Mole extermination, or could it be that they are trying to locate the termination point of couch chizomes.



THE HOCKEY SAGA

All was wild on the McKINNON front The opposition was WYSE to our NEEDLES They had HEARD that on the HEATH, And in the WOOD it was all GOOR(ME) HOWE (me too) the COLLEY howled and barked ROBERTSON and JONES, and our sponsor, the BERRI man

And the shout rang out:  
We'll SKINNER and PICK them clean

The centre of attraction at the McKINNON front, full of enthusiasm to knock the other team flying with their speed and WYSENES, a HEARD of hockey sticks made their way down the field with LEE at the reins and close behind was killer KATE. The goals WOOD not hit their net with ROWEENA on guard again. Some of the games were rather GOORY with JUDI having frequent discussions with the good old bobby the referee. Followed close behind with some NEEDLING playing, go for it Jo. (Howe to play the game was shadowed by ANNIE, with a COLLEY flower posing nicely in the field. A stamp of little feet and here comes DEBBIE on the beat. And if you think that horses are tough as they are fast, there is a HEATH that will leave them in a dictionary of the past. They say that Tarran was tough and vain, but when it comes to our JAYNE she leaves him in gain.

Look out Barossa, here we come, next year we won't settle for two but we will be 1.

THE HOCKEY TEAM

- |                   |              |
|-------------------|--------------|
| Kate Berriman     | Annie Howe   |
| Margaret McKinnon | Judi Goor    |
| Jayne Robertson   | Jo Needle    |
| Roweena Wood      | Debbie Jones |
| Lee Heard         | Janet Heath  |
| Ellie Colley      | Sharon Wyse  |

- |                   |               |
|-------------------|---------------|
| BEST AND FAIREST: | Judi Goor     |
| MOST IMPROVED:    | Annie Howe    |
| BEST TEAM PLAYER: | Kate Berriman |
| COACH:            | Brian Skinner |

-- oOo --



## THE A GRADE FOOTBALL REPORT

By Henry Whiting

The A Grade did not have an ideal season, and were sometimes thrashed. Consequently the back lines had a bit of work to do, so it's just as well I was there at full back or there might have been a few more hidings and no wins.

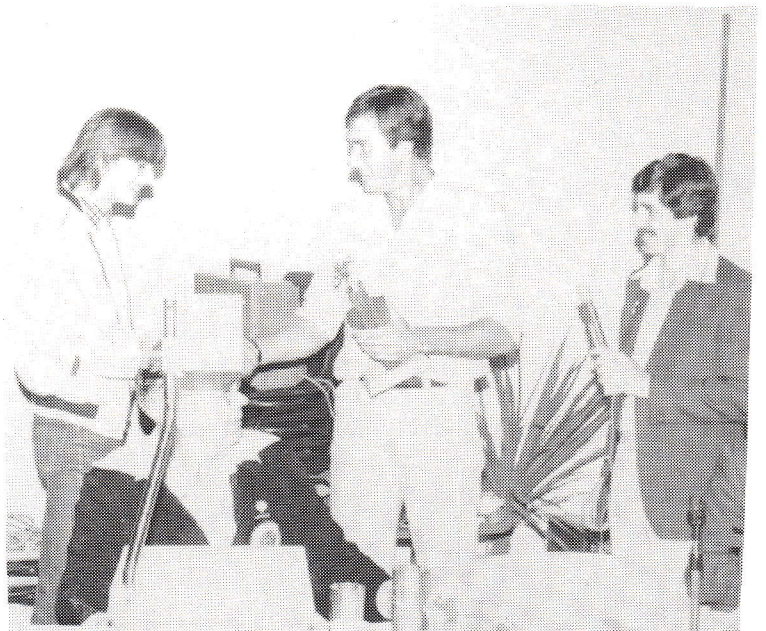
Begin the vice captain, (don't ask me how Brown got to be captain), it was up to me to set an example for our younger players. However, I believe the full back should not be the only fit, talented, skillful man in the side.

We played at least four or five good games in which I won the College best player awards. The next major event was the medal count, which I won by the proverbial street. Peter Nines came second and to be fair, he is a very good player. Neil Pilgrim came third - he is a good player, but would have been more in his class with the B Grade. Please understand, Neil, there is no shame in playing with the B's. Most people naturally don't believe me when I tell them, but in 1979 I actually played some games for them.

Club morale got another boost when I was chosen to play in the Senior Association side and was one of the best players. (In 1980 I was a best player for the under 21 Association side).

Well, that's about all that happened with the A Grade in 1981.

Henry "Mandrake" Whiting



## SOGGY SPORTS ARVO

The football teams were the only ones to escape a drenching in last Tuesday's torrential afternoon. However, spirits remained high and the competition went on unabated as the oval turned from a bog into a duckpond.

Highlights of the Football included a superb mark by Jull Sumner, delightful footwork by Peter Jones and some remarkable Rugby tackles from assorted players. We were fortunate to have Centrals Coach and Roseworthy Old Collegian, Darryl Hicks as umpire. Darryl was quoted as saying, "I couldn't believe no one got injured! The way those girls tackle is dangerous!"



Hockey saw the tables turned on the Staff as the more agile students slipped a quick goal through while Mario was diverted by Andy Cecil. Full marks to Gordon Foxwell who survived an attempted assault by an unnamed, bearded Hockey Coach (splash!)



The staff splashed their way to victory on the tennis courts. That lunchtime practice pays off.

A more muscular staff Netball side destroyed the sopping students in a spectacular swim through. Highlight of the event was the exposure of Diana Davies' candy-striped briefs.

Numbers were dwindling for the Hockey, however the stalwart students put paid to staff hopes with more dash and even a few players who knew hot to play hockey!

The Tug 'o' War with Graeme Osterman's 250 m rope started with the staff side (well there was at least one staff member present) hooking their end onto the towbar of a V8 ute. Not to be outdone, the student team quickly whipped their end around a handy pine tree. After the ref. (Hic! Tim Butler) (who had just made his way down from the 'over-successful' Farewell Luncheon for Peter Trumble) had reshtored orda, the best of three pulls resulted in a win to the floating population, who found it most convenient to support ehe 'staff'. Osterman's rope has now been certified for all future tugs; about 50 people participated.

## RAC HOCKEY REPORT (1981)

In our second year of the BVHA competition we came fifth out of eight teams, after a very varied and inconsistent season. However this was also a year that heralded a major change to the club in that the RAC Women's team joined the BVHA, thus a College Hockey Club was formed. This then resulted in both combined and individual team practices being held.

Response by the players varied throughout the season and unfortunately it was quite an occurrence to have a full team or teams out at training, clearly indicating that in order to play as a team, it is necessary to train as such.

In our first year as a combined club, 1981 saw the introduction of new uniforms for both men and women's teams (see photos). In addition, to raise money for the club "Instant Bingo" tickets and 5 games of Bingo were introduced. The proceeds of these contributed greatly to the trophies for players as well as the end of year show, and also subsidised the cost of the BVHA dinner for the whole club. These funds also offset the deficiency of money as provided by the SUC for registration, equipment, first aid etc., however it is recognised that the SUC has many other commitments for which money is needed.

The standard of umpiring was consistently poor and didn't help the standard of the game, especially in those close-fought matches where each decision was of vital importance to the outcome. However, efforts are being made within the Association to try to improve the standard of umpiring through umpire meetings and the like.

The season itself was, for the men's team, an average type of one. There was often conflict between the coach and players and this would often show through in many of our games. However we did reasonably well, even after losing some of the vital games while winning and drawing the others. All in all, the season provided a solid basis for a successful year in 1982.

I wish all the players success in 1982, sincerely thank them for their support and encouragement and also for their tolerance in putting up with me as a coach and part-time player.

Brian Skinner



## PLAYERS REPORT

1981 saw a major change in the lineup of the Mens teams in that quite a number of players were lost, but a number of new players were installed into the team, players such as Lindsay Miller, Paul Gould, Ian MacHenry, Peter Woolidge, Mark Russell, Mark Young and Adrian Mippress, who teamed up with existing players such as Dave Dinning, Paul Harris, Andrew Slater, Dave Woolidge, Peter George etc. to form a team of high skill but little team play. A last thought on the prospects of this team, is that the team for 1982 should be more settled and thus be able to perform at a higher standard more consistently due to the few changes expected to be made within the team for next year's season.

DAVE DINNING - Always produced the goods when required, despite his nonchalant attitude. Got bored easily, but always managed to look cool with his shades and cap. Chatted up whatever he could find, on or off the field. Drinking capacity even better than last year (plenty of training).

ANDREW SLATER - too slow for a forward, but settled in well in defence as fullback. Whether he succeeded or not, he never gave in and was always trying. Unfortunately was unable to sustain any injuries this year. Constant source of conversation throughout each game; full of advice, even when under pressure (N.B. currently in his second year of his hockey career as well as being the understudy to organise the club in 1982).

KYM LUITJES - alias "speedy gonzales" either when running or just playing the field ?? Worked well in the team. Constructive and creative player. Provided solid drive from defence to the other end of the field. (No-one was game to stand within 20 yards of his hit). Helped training/coaching with both the men and womens teams. Am told he does karate so he can lift his "ten pounder" grandfather stick. In effect, quite versatile with his hands ??

MARK RUSSELL - never was quite where he was meant to be, but when he moved - just like lightning (same colour too - brilliant white). Unbeatable in defence; used good stickwork to get around many a player (ours and theirs). Very interesting form of wit. Reliable player but could never wake up in time for training at 5:00 p.m. or 6:30 p.m., and always wore blue shorts during games.

PAUL GOULD - came to us from Adelaide competition and took a while to adjust to our higher standard of hockey. Good player both in speed and stickwork. Dangerous near goal (it's the thought that counts). Created many gaps but sometimes forgot to collect the ball on the way. Worked well with the other forwards. Had the pleasant task of being one of our team's umpires for the Association. Was never thrilled with the position, although entirely voluntary, but performed creditably (at training matches anyway).

LINDSAY MILLER - with a head covered with 'Ever Ready' batteries, showed superlative skill and ball control with one hand consistently in each game. In his first year of hockey, picked the game up well and used his talents to great advantage. Very reliable in preparing first aid gear, drinks... for games, as well as at training. Known to relax for a few hours after each game with 1 game of 'space invaders' and a score of 100000+. Fancy being able to score that well.

IAN MACHENRY - the other person chosen as our umpire for the association. Usually managed to pass the buck with great timing and finesse. Only too pleased to pass in his whistle at the end of the season. Had an average season, but tried hard and trained regularly (once/week). Usually the one everyone was waiting for when ready to leave for each game. Had trouble handling some of the decisions from other umpires during the season. Has the ability but needs the practice.

ADRIAN NIPPRESS - appeared later in the season (reasons unknown) and asked if he was needed (no previous experience required apparently) in the team. Trained well and obeyed instructions while on the field (e.g. half-time...). Was given a run wherever possible (not from College food) and when he wasn't playing he was asking questions. Excellent candidate for It's Academic. Only one to wear correct uniform for College photo (Ha Ha).



MARK YOUNG - never before in the history of our Club (1980-81), have we had such a talented singer/song writer within our midst. Had trouble keeping female spectators away from him; all they wanted him for was to give him a squeeze? Trained regularly, tried his best all the time and was so keen, he even got special glasses after his originals were smashed during a friendly game. Enjoys the game much more than being a silly goal umpire for that queer game called ???

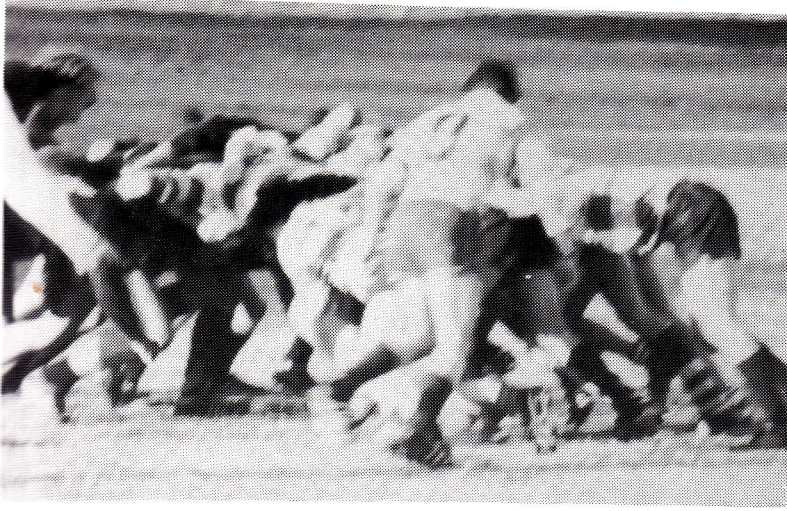
N.B. Further info. can be obtained from Adelaides own Top 40 chart.

BRIAN SKINNER - once again, unable to establish himself in one position, usually with drastic effects, detrimental or otherwise. Tried coaching the womens team as well this year; had just as much trouble with them with hockey as he did any other time. Slackest vice president the BVHA has ever had. Got sent off far more frequently than anyone else in the Association (only because the team played better when he was off). Had a poor season, but managed to organise the hockey club (bingo...) in his spare time.

N.B. Got the "ANIMAL OF THE YEAR" prize at the Association dinner Most embarrassing affair.

3<sup>rd</sup> YEAR INSECT HUNT

LOOK! , ITS A LEPIDOPTERA.



BLOODY TEAM - LATE AGAIN!



## THE PHENOMENON THAT WAS 'C' GRADE



### The beginning of C Grade:

Many people believe that the C Grade machine was formed to celebrate the release of the American hostages from Iran. However, this is only partially true.

The main reason was to stem the flood of hidings the Football Club was accepting and boost student pride in the College.

### The Aims of C Grade:

First Priority: Embarrass a few cocky local clubs and make grown men weep once more at the sight of pink and black fabric.

Our other aims included the whiling away of Sunday afternoons, the satisfaction of blood desire and travel.

### The Wheels set in Motion:

Any fit and eager male with an honest desire to further his football career in Melbourne after leaving College was eligible to try out for C Grade. The first couple of matches were deliberately lost so that we could weed out all but the most dedicated players.

In order to maintain such a level of team commitment it became necessary to lose the occasional match, as nothing attracts self-interested hangers-on more than a successful club. (A good tactic used originally by the A and B grades).

### Team Character established:

Once Coach Michael Blake had ironed out preliminary administration problems such as clearances and players fees, he concentrated on our 7325 angles of footballular attack.

However, not content with just patterns of play, Blakey introduced us to some very lately developed psychological methods, including:

- a. Instructing various players to use a variety of strange uniform modifications including a wide range of differently coloured and styled shorts, bonnets, woollen caps, masks, tattoos and a fresh Scandinavian cologne.





- b. Removal of an injured player on the back of a ute,
- c. Instructing players to take shelter under the grandstand upon a fall of rain.
- d. Encouraging the singing of such songs as "Silent Night", "Killing me Softly", and "Theme from Oyster Bed" while playing and between quarters.
- e. Extensive use of an English ruckman and a selection of other players with no grounding in Australian Rules.

At first we doubted such tactics as these, but as more and more strong Gawler men were reduced to snivelling wild eyed wrecks, we came to value our strategist.

With positions and policies forged, our real work was ahead of us. Our proudest moment for the College was the 65 point walloping issued to a gallant Willaston side before a home crowd; the biggest scribbling dispensed by the RACFC in 1981. Shall wonder that we were known around various Gawler clubrooms as 'The Very Good Panthers', 'The Butcherous Slaughtermen', 'The Student Princes', 'Blabey's Blood-hunters' and other such accurately descriptive names.

#### Climatic End to Season:

To my knowledge, no other Australian Rules football side in the world, let alone England, has issued a challenge to the Rest of the World, but for the C Grade, it seemed the logical progression. Of course, we were accused of trying to run before we could walk, but this sort of malicious talk only served to fire us up further.

And so, on Sunday, October 18, Henry Whiting bravely led a fair representation of our planet onto the RAC arena. Noteables such as Russell Ebert, Bart Darmody and H.K. Grundy failed to appear, but cannot be condemned for their healthy reluctance to face the finely honed C Grade machine.



Well, on behalf of the C Grade I must congratulate the World on a surprisingly hard fought game, even though Henry's medal was getting in his way all match long. Slight imbibition on both sides evened out the differences a little, but the C Grade had put on a few collective ounces of fat since our last match, and I'm afraid the final siren blew with The World ahead by 11 points.

However, a quick consultation between umpires Tim Dolan and Bob Mitchell resulted in the use of a rarely applied rule, (No. 3197), which states that:

"...any player who removes or allows the removal of all garments, including medals if present, during a football match...shall be penalised with the addition of 2(two) goals to the opposition score."

Thus the C Grade ran out with a 1 point win, and rude Henry added to his knowledge of football rules.



### Trophy Night:

After acute global embarrassment had been eased by the Royal Wedding, it was time to round the year off with the presentation of a few trophies, (lovingly constructed by Pitt-Preece Sporting Trophies) and the distribution of Certificates of Football Excellence to all players. No doubt many will come in use as references in the future.

Needless to say, Simon Michael was the runaway winner of the Best & Fairest for 1981.

Michael Blake has earned the appreciation of all the players for his organisation, coaching and help with players' sexual problems. Thanks must go to various goal umpires including Andrew Inkster and cheats like Trevor Norton (winner of the C Grade Kenmax Goal of the Year), an assortment of ring-in players, (the C Grade machine used 68 different components throughout the year). And of course, thanks are also in line for the regular warriors and trusty spectators.

If anyone is thinking of suicide in the immediate future, don't; there is no need because moves are already afoot to continue the pillage of the Mid-North and the expansion of the C Grade Empire in 1982.





Cartoon courtesy of  
G. LAVIS

LECTURES: The passing of information from the note book of the lecturer to the note book of the student without passing thro the mind of either.

RAC LIGHT HORSE CLUB

The Light Horse Club Committee was elected at the beginning of the year and faced with the task of organising a Horse Show and Dressage Day. Aably led by Peter Nelsen, Peter Jones and Mary Hovers, they set about scrounging money and free goodies from sponsors and arranging all the catering etc.

The Dressage was a big success with record entries. Likewise, the Show was well attended with the S.A. Ladies Show Jumping Championship being a big crowd puller.

The only other activity during the year was a small cross-country competition and BBQ which was heart stopping (and horse stopping), if not great fun.

The students were a credit to the College in their enthusiasm and efficiency in the running of and competing in the Show. Joanne Rowett won the most successful RAC competitor prize and Melanie Holloway has a few ribbons on her wall too.

I would like to thank everyone who helped, moving jumps, selling chops etc., despite their hangovers and brewers droops. Also all the sponsors must be sincerely thanked for their support.

Committee:

- President : P. Nelsen
- Vice Pres. : P. Jones
- Secretary : H. Lennard
- Assist.Sec. : D. Ford
- Treasurer : P. Roberts
- Committee : S. Ford
- : L. Clancy
- : M. Ritson
- Dressage Day and Show : M. Hovers

P.S. Don't put the droopers on the same weekend please ?

Signed: Me and all the others who couldn't go, thanks very much.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

We're a mixed and motley bunch. Some of us are doing the same course, a commonners nobody could deny, but apart from that, I don't think we'd have ever had much to do with each other. Yet we do, because we feel kind of like "family".

Some of the family have left their RAC abode to go onto bigger and better things, like; ore-cylinder cutting (ex-president Rob Scriven), crutching (Steve Ware), Mallee clearing (Dave Smith), pig-keeping (Sandy - ex Woods) and teaching agriculture (Trevor Tregenza). About 5-20+ of us are still consciously here.

Unlike the "normal" sporting organisations, our primary common ground, though quite alien from our normal occupations and other interests is, in fact, intrinsic in everything, whether we like it or not.

Instead of practising for Saturday's match we have "guest speakers" such as John Smith of God Squad to come to talk, especially about a Book we should all be very bored of by now. We even have student speakers to enlighten the rest of the bunch about something they feel particularly enlightened about (or would like to be). That's the weekly 'CF meeting'; also we have things called "cell groups". Not amoeboid masses but little informal gatherings in someone's room where we argue, make foolish statements and occasionally discover something worthwhile.

I guess the group's main purpose is to support and encourage each other and, to clarify and practise what's Christianity and what's not (about as easy as writing articles for RAC magazines).

Thanks from all of us, God bless, love God.

NOTICE SEEN ON A DOOR OF BLOCK 3

The Management Of This Fine Hotel, Regrets To Anounce That Because The Water Has Been Turned Off, The Toilets Are Rendered OUT OF ORDER!  
Please Shit In Block 4 Or Elsewhere Until Further Notice.

Dear S.U.C/K/K/

In the light of there being so many Andrews on College, we feel that we have formed a legitimate club. We wish to call this club "The Andrews Club".

Such a Club would include the following members :-

A. Teusner  
A. Chapman  
A. Harding  
A. Inkster  
A. Cecil  
A. Phillips  
A. Wilson  
A. Clark  
A. Slater  
A. Noack  
A. Stokes  
A. Gay  
A. Comas  
A. Noon  
A. Glencross  
A. McLeod

plus any other Andrews on College (and there are more.) This is the devised Budget that was formed at the recent Andrews club meeting :-

\$47,360	Fares to England (and spending money ) to meet Prince <u>Andrew</u> .
\$32,440	To make a quick trip across the Atlantic Ocean to meet the <u>Andrews</u> Sisters.
\$8.00	Stationary.
\$20.00	Petrol money for guest speakers (by the name of <u>Andrew</u> )
<hr/>	
\$79,828.00	TOTAL

Please consider this application carefully before throwing it away. We look forward to your reply.

  
ANDREW

RAC DRAMA SOCIETY REPORT, 1981

We were going to do 'Under Milk Wood' by Dylan Thomas but we never got around to it.

Brad Lade  
Secretary, RACDS 1981

## CUM RALLY WITH THE CHAMPIONS 1981

With limited entries in this year's car rally, things turned out to be quite adventurous for those who dared enter and get in the way of the champs.

A team called SNIKREP, kindly sponsored and heavily backed by Perkins, Goodyear, Air New Zealand and of course Budget, started from positions 21 and 22. After a secret practice on the Saturday night (where I caught up with them), along with a limited crowd, word got around that they were hot favourites to take out the prestigious placings.

Just prior to the race it was found by the driver of car 1 that there had been some mechanical problems which are believed to have been kindly donated by the Farmer Dealer team. After correcting the problems, it was quite evident they meant business from the word go.

With a minute between the two cars, the second member of the Snikrep syndicate made good time throwing his car around in fine fashion to be in sight of car one by the end of the first mud section, where incidently the ruins of a few entries remained for some time. The skills acquired by rally drivers were displayed to the fullest by this team, as they made their way through the somewhat tame field. In a fit of brilliant driving by a plonky member of the team, we forced a certain staff member's daughter into a mistake and she overshot the corner, allowing both cars to slip into the lead, although it was not known at the time.

At what was supposed to be the first check point, manned by some unknown person, Snikrep did not waste any time waiting for him, and this proved a wise move by the champs.

Powering on regardless, Snikrep found their way to the handbake section, where they pulled off an amazing double car slide only to have it disallowed because one car was one metre from the mud. Back for their own slide, Priest was first through, throwing the car around well, and was pleased with his attempt. Pubes on the other hand was disappointed as the car did not go where it was meant to. After leaving a few Dopey well lubricated observers, it was not for another 10 minutes before the next car came through. It was Rob Vickery, who won this section by scattering observers in all directions, including over fences.

Just before the second check point there was an error on the maps which caused some confusion amongst drivers and navigators. However, Snikrep took another gamble, (as they have been known to do before), and came across a few members of McCulloch and Callaghan having a barby. Expendig a couple of stubbies, this well prepared team insured a real map instead of one which would have made them dizzy. It was just on half an hour before the next competitors were sighted, giving Snikrep a good lead.

By the time I reached the third check point, Snikrep had already been through once. It was pretty obvious they had the race sown up. Maybe taking it a little too easy on the final leg they got lost three times. They even came back to the check point where Priesty obviously a little too anxious almost took out an oncoming car and then just missed the check point car. Finding no-one else had been through they knew they still had the lead. After stopping, refuelling and having a chat with some kind farmer they took off for the finish line. They were the first to arrive followed a minute later by Sonya Martin's team, only to find

no officials to meet them. So they decided to celebrate their well-earned win with some refreshments that were kindly left in the shed.

After taking the works cars back to the workshop so they could be cleaned for use in the following week, the team returned to the celebrations and collected their prizes.

1st	Snikrep
2nd	Snikrep
Team	Snikrep

Well done fellas, let's hope there are more works entries next year.



ANTELOPE DAY, 1981

"Hey, hey, it's Antelope Day  
Hip hooray, it's Antelope Day."

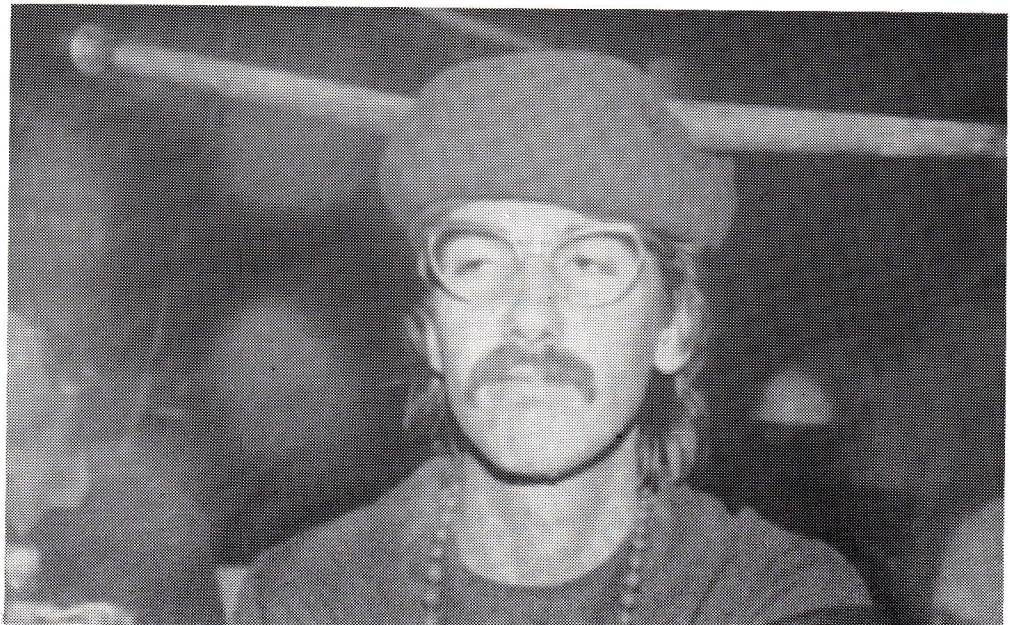
This was the triumphal cry which echoed through the College as the 15th day of April became the 16th. There was much rejoicing and happiness - Antelope Day had arrived at last.

For many, the meaning of this festive occasion was obscure, but for most the day holds a special part in their hearts. The month of April could well have paled into obscurity (apart from Easter), but midway through occurs perhaps the most significant day of the year. The glitter of the Antelope Eve Ball kicked off the day in fine style, with many pleasing liquids available to soothe aching throats, and some entertainment. Brookie's 'Antelopic seminar' with colour slides instigated a host of chuckles, and the bands - the Rawotts and the Cores - weren't bad either. Scalps were festooned enthusiastically, as each strived for the ultimate, mystery-shrouded prize. However, none could rival the wondrous antlers sported by the head of one Andrea McMillan, and the coveted Pink Antelope was hers.

As the Eve blended into the Day itself, there was not the slightest waning in the joy and excitement. Not a frown or a scowl were to be seen on College property apart from cross people and people who weren't specially happy. Delight was shared by all - Man and woman, old and young, stick and shark, animals.

As a beautiful horsey was heard to say on the day, "Well, blow me down, I haven't had such a splendid time since last Antelope Day. Pity there aren't fifteen every year."

This, it seems, sums it all up.



LENIN'S tomb is just another SOVIET PLOT !!

## THE DROOPERS ÷ 1981

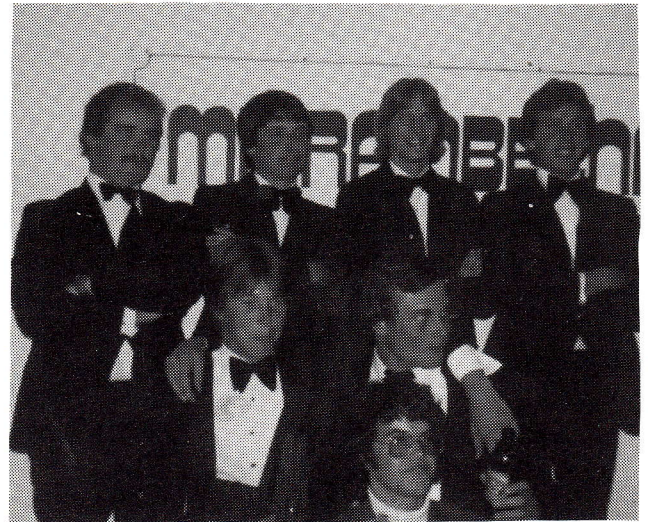
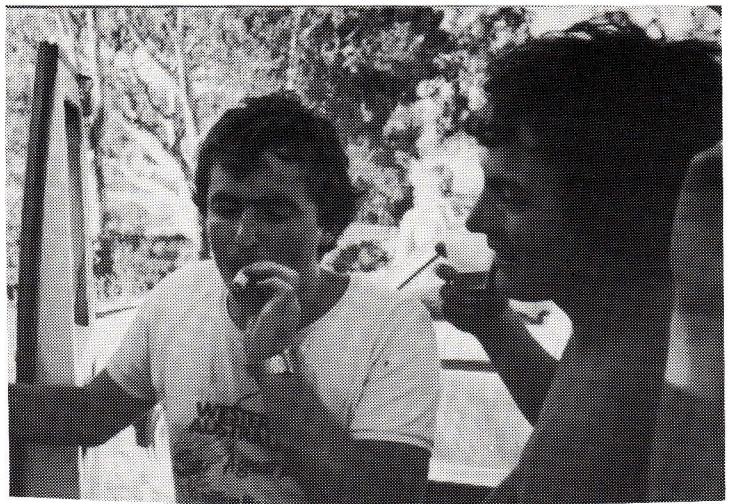
The Droopers were in full force again in 1981. The Droopers, a renegade bunch of drunks, were celebrating their third coming. There were twenty nine members plus Rhody on the Committee, eighteen of them for the first time.

Preparations began early in the year, but unfortunately we were let down by the Tanunda Council. In 1980 a great show was run by the Droopers at the Tanunda Show Hall. However, the Council did not have the same opinion of the show. They felt it was a bit outrageous for the Barossa residents. Hence, after initially agreeing to rent the hall, they changed their mind after we had the invites printed. But not to be outdone, we moved the venue to the Gawler Trotting Club.

The Club proved to be an ideal spot for the show. The only complaint with the venue was that we weren't able to do our own catering.

The night proved to be a great success with people attending from all over Australia. In all, four hundred people celebrated the third coming of the Committee. Unfortunately, a few people celebrated a bit too enthusiastically. The Boys entertained the crowd and managed to get a few people away from the bar and onto the dance floor.

Many people thought that the day after was the best part of the weekend. Rhody, a late inclusion to the Droopers crew made his uncles skin available for the day. It proved to be a perfect spot to recover.



There were a few unfortunate diseases floating around the recovery site. Many people contracted pocketitis and an unfortunate few came down with callara. But after a few remedy drinks, about ten kegs worth, the kegs were beaten.

All in all the Droopers weekend proved to be a great success with everyone getting more than their moneys worth.

Hope to see you at the next one.

Droopers.



A LETTER TO THE EDITOR

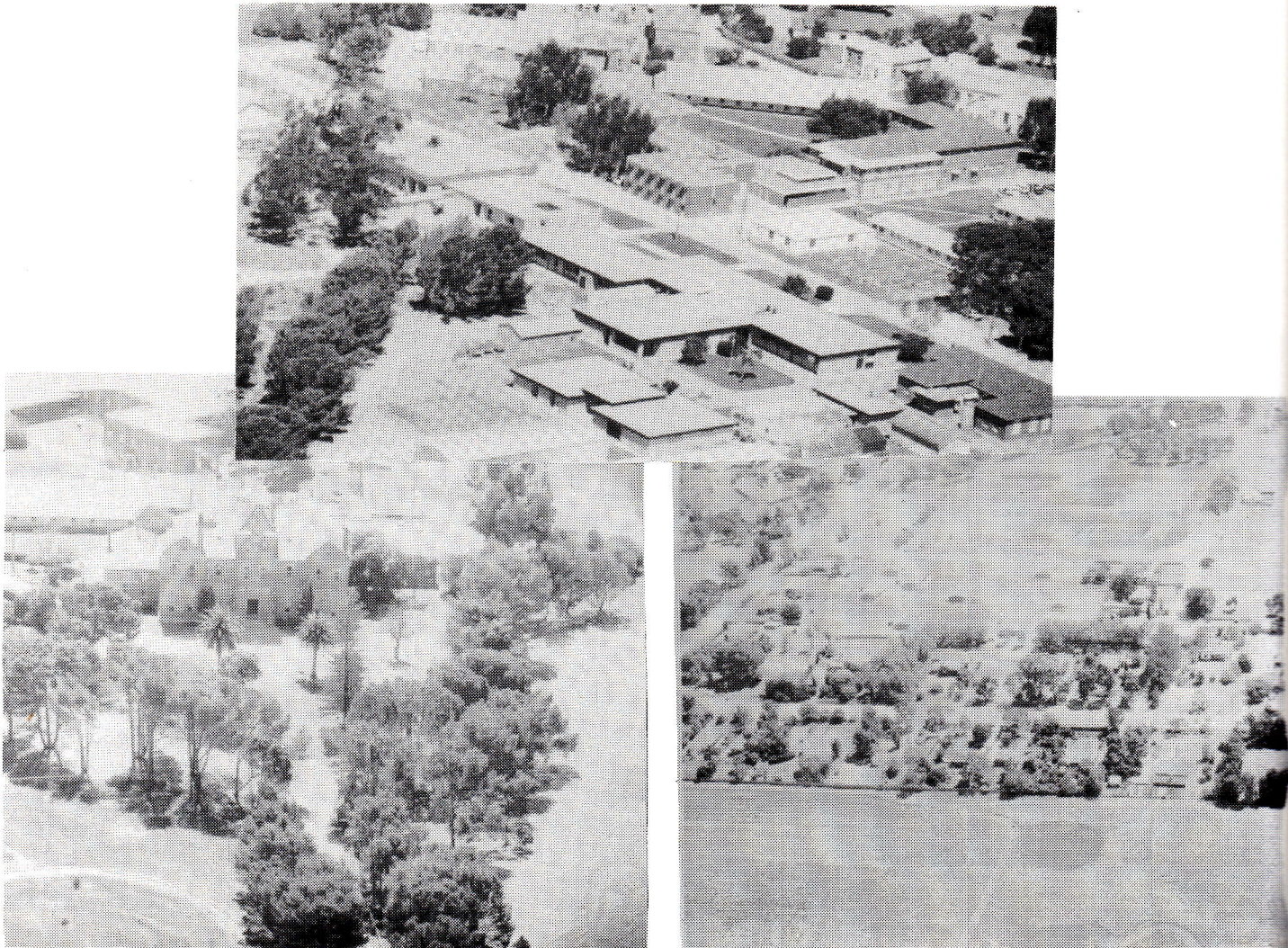
To practice or not to practice,  
That is the question.....

Lets hear some praise for practice,  
Its really not a bore,  
And he who thinks it is so,  
Should think again some more.  
For knowledge without practice  
Isn't worth a light,  
So if you want to keep it  
Now is the time to fight.  
They say you can learn milking  
By watching the T.V.  
But tell an 'udder' story,  
If you want to convince me.  
So if you are an Aggie,  
And like the 'cuddy' Moo.  
Sing out strong for practice,  
Don't let them make a blue.  
Some folk who sit in Castles,  
And other Ivory Towers,  
Think that plastic roses  
Are as good as nature's flowers.  
They think that Chem is everything,  
Worship graphs and charts,  
That add and plus and minus  
Are better than 'prac' arts.  
They place great store in theory,  
Whats in a poor mans brain  
But its practice, perfect practice  
That gathers in the grain.

One never meets a Demic  
Who practised with his hand,  
They sit in far off cuckoo land  
And think that they are grand.  
So farmers, raise your voices,  
A.Ps you sing out loud.  
There's nothing wrong with practice,  
Of it you should be proud.  
Degrees are very pretty.  
Education should you seek.  
But without a little practice,  
You're really up the creek.  
So say it once and say it thrice,  
Protest all your Student days.  
Knowledge without practice,  
Never ever pays.....  
So write a word to Rosie,  
And Cavallaro too,  
Stand up, Stand up for practice,  
Its really up to you.  
Yes write to our Fair Rosie,  
Complain in print to Dom,  
And if you stand united,  
You have the whole thing won.

Written by the friends of Work  
Practice, be it - Footy Practice,  
Rugby Practice, Hockey Practice,  
Sex Practice, or Malpractice and  
remember,

PERFECT PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.

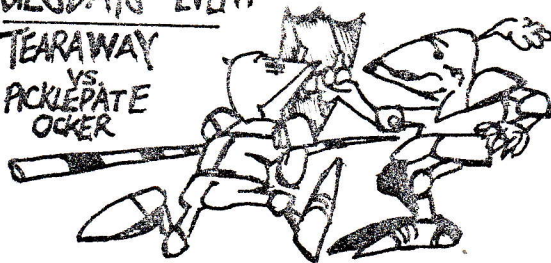


## THE SUCCESSOR

King Bobo the first had departed,  
And rumour was rife in the land,  
Three Princes arrived for approval,  
All seeking the Treasure so grand.

"Choose Me!" quoth the Tearaway brightly,  
"I'll show you how things should be done  
We English, you know, are quite expert  
With Colonials under our thumb".

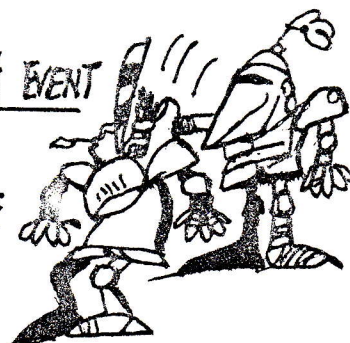
TUESDAY'S EVENT  
TEARAWAY  
VS.  
PICKLEPATE  
OCKER



Picklepate Ocker was favoured  
Because of the people he knew,  
His ear was close to the ground, you see,  
But, really, he hadn't a clue.

Ardpole, young and quite handsome,  
Said "I'm an Economist too!  
Like King Bobo I know about Money  
And how quickly to make a big blue".

THURSDAY'S EVENT  
ARDPOLE  
VS.  
MERLIN THE  
WIZARD



Merlin the Wizard spake little,  
But thought - "I've ONE cheek on the Throne,  
If I sit tight and show wisdom,  
I'll get the whole seat for my own".

They stood in shining armour,  
Before the peasant throng,  
And prated of their glories,  
In picture, word and song.

THE  
NEW  
KING  
?



The peasants looked on in amazement,  
(The circus lasted a week),  
But they knew that whoever should rule them  
The work would be done by the meek.

\* The cartoonist is well-known Barossa and R.A.C. identity Graeme Lavis, however the author remains in very-effective-cognito.



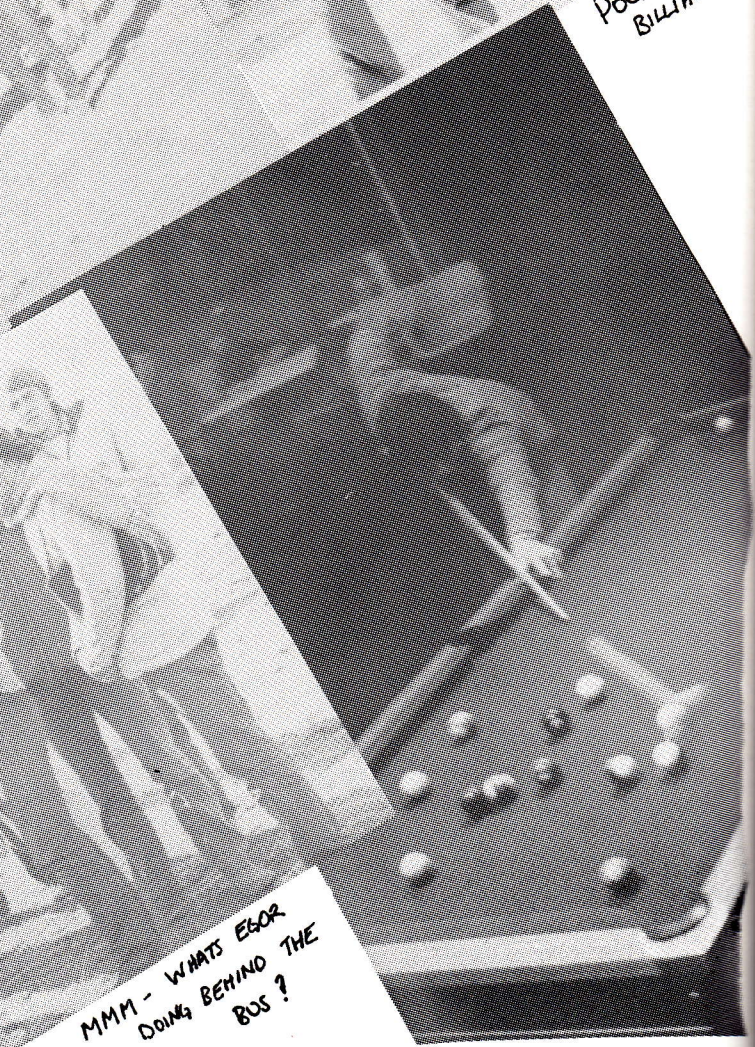
3rd Year - As Entering Camp II  
A New Horti Crop is Expt.



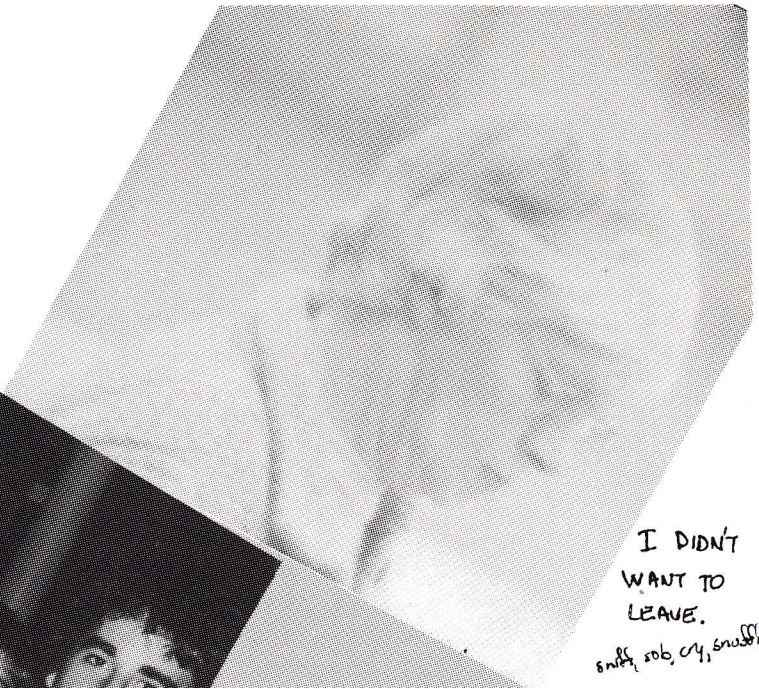
POCKET BILLIARDS ??



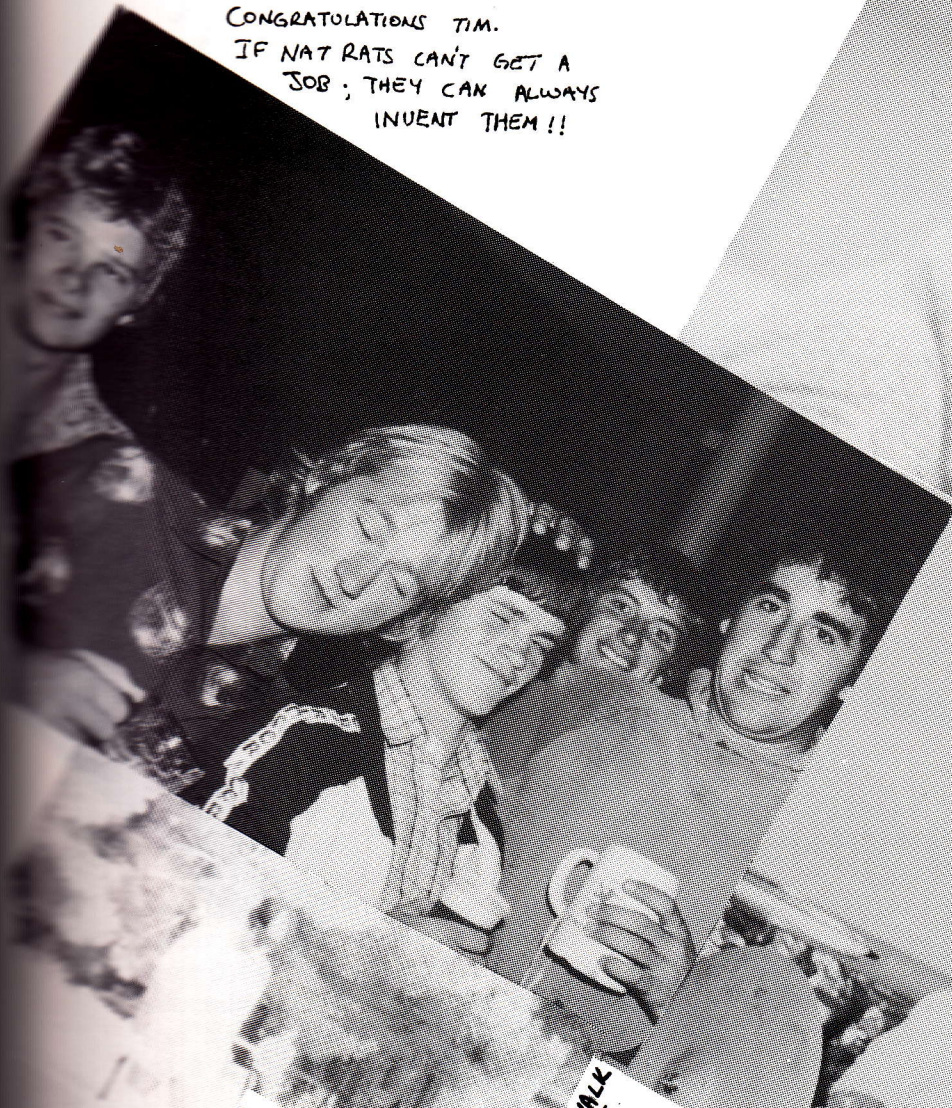
MMM - WHATS BEOR  
DOING BEHIND THE  
BUS ?



CONGRATULATIONS TIM.  
IF NAT RATS CAN'T GET A  
JOB; THEY CAN ALWAYS  
INVENT THEM!!



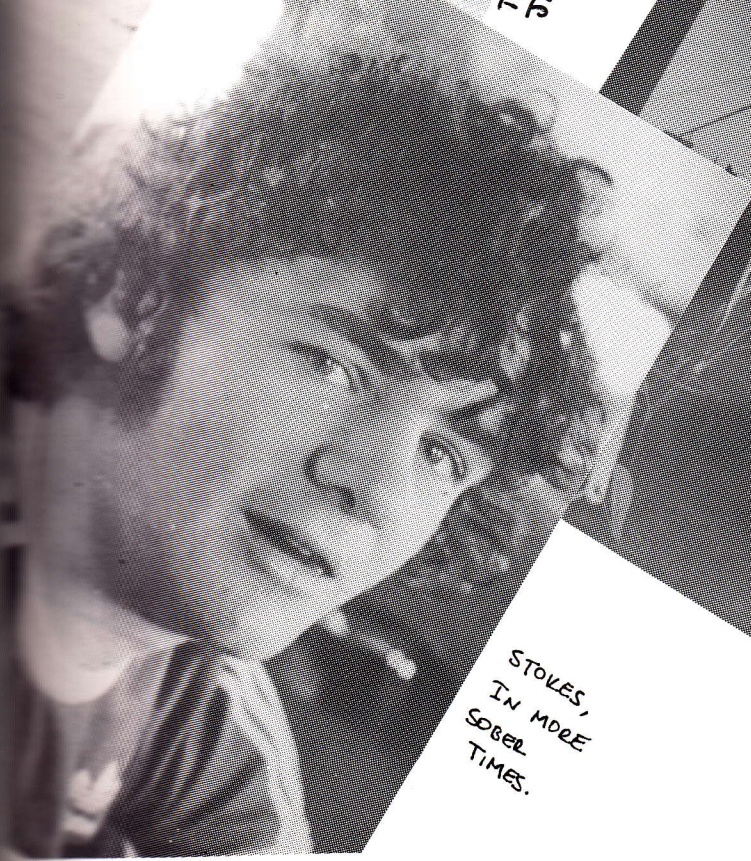
I DIDN'T  
WANT TO  
LEAVE.  
*sniff sob cry snuffle*



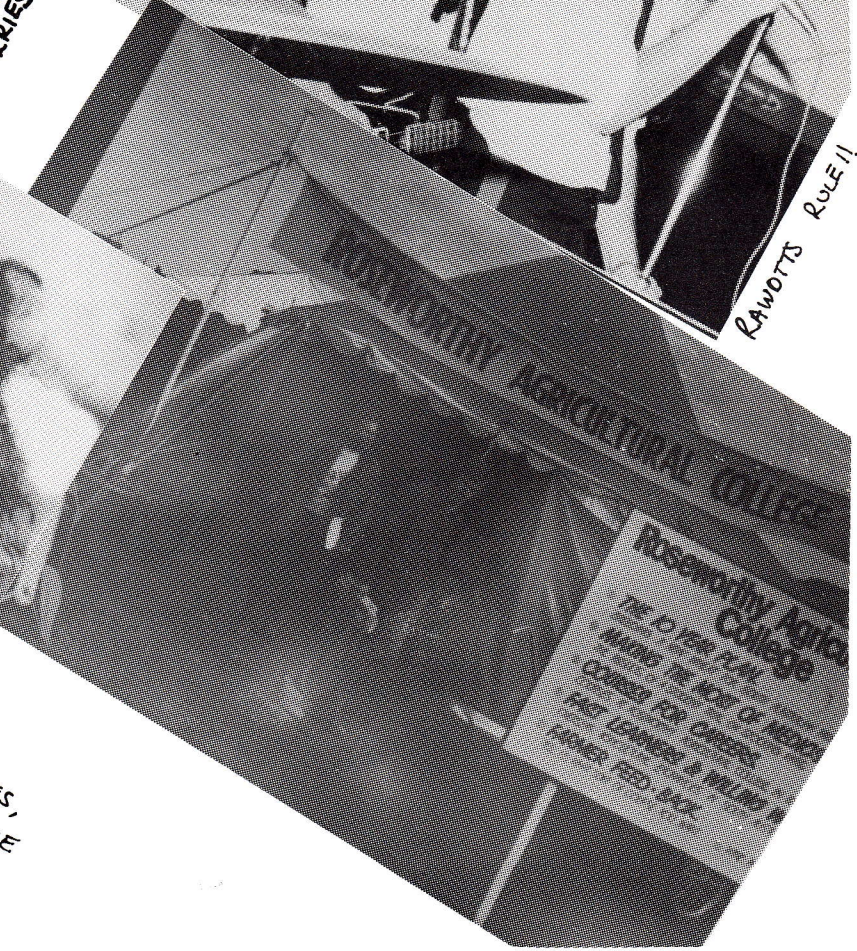
TAKE A WALK  
DEP-ERIES



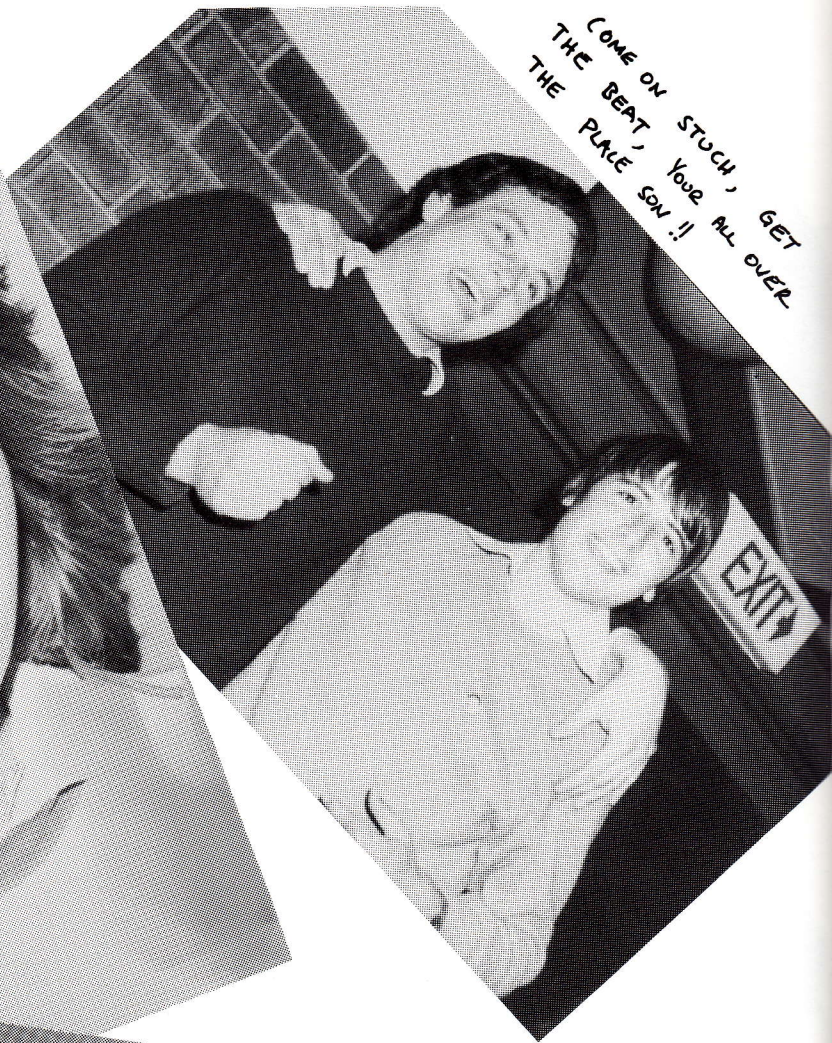
RAWOTTS RULE!!



STOLES!  
IN MORE  
SOBER  
TIMES.



COME ON STUCK, GET  
THE BEAT, YOU'RE ALL OVER  
THE PLACE SON !!



A ROSE AMONGST THE THORNS.



JEEZ, THIS IS BORING.

Dear Sir,

Recently I was dismayed to note the germination of what could become a potentially dangerous situation that the College must face soon. The problem took root and festered all on one evening - that of the 11th of November 1981 - an evening that may be remembered in future centuries as the date marking the beginning of the collapse of the Mid North Farm Management Empire and the end of the Hanneman Dynasty.

The first sign of danger was the Inter-course Night Cricket Final. To put it moderately, an insolent young Agriculture side made the Farmers look like eleven lobotomised snails. It was sheer agony for all spectators.

The pain of this shock defeat was just starting to subside an hour later, when it was time for the Inter-course Sculling Titles and the death knell sounded once more for the already severely punished farmers. They found themselves facing the Ag III side in the sport's final event. The first heat was swallowed and it looked like another morale-crushing annihilation at the hands of Ags, but to their credit the Farmers managed to save the second heat and everyone was breathing easier except those six impudent Ags.

Then the final heat was drunk: a lightning blitz that absolutely vaporised the gallant Farmers and reduced many spectators to tears.

But the torture was not yet over for the student body. A few days later, salt was shovelled and ground into the student wound as a horrible rumour was confirmed. The 1979 Farmer's record of 13.75 seconds had long been considered sculling's glorious peak, but the Ags had blasted 2.95 seconds off, in the science finctional time of 10.8 seconds.

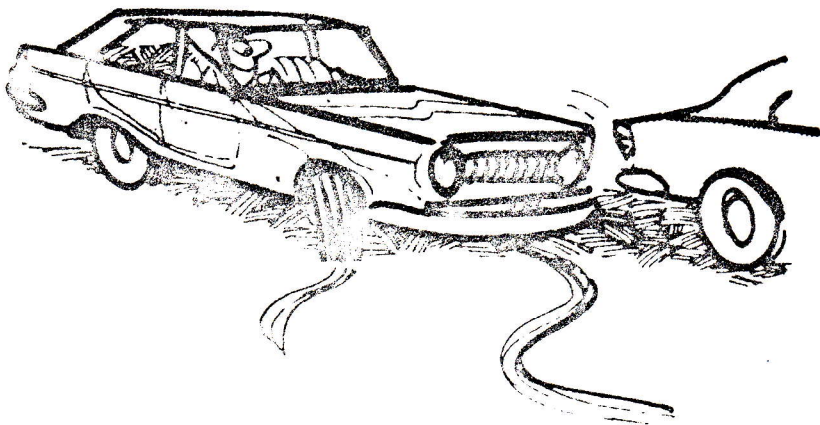
I think I have made my point clear. The sort of sick attitude that the Ag course exhibited that evening is not at all considered desirable by the student body and should not spread. At the very least, all members of College courses should think long and hard before handing out thrashings to the Farmers.

A Concerned Student



THE COMMODORE SPEAKS

Mike Wockel has been kind enough to draw our attention to some observations on College vehicles. He was most careful to avoid criticism of the drivers, but... perhaps you, like others, have noticed that the vehicles have numerous special features rarely found in privately-owned cars.



1. They travel faster in all gears, especially reverse.
2. They accelerate at a phenomenal rate.
3. They enjoy a much shorter braking distance.
4. They have a much tighter turning circle.
5. They can take "bumps" at twice the speed of private cars.
6. Battery, water, oil and tyre pressures do not need to be checked nearly so often.
7. The floor is shaped just like an ashtray.
8. There is no limitation on the petrol they use.
9. They do not require to be garaged at night.
10. Can be driven for up to 100 miles with the oil warning light flashing.
11. They need cleaning less often, especially inside.
12. The suspension is reinforced to allow carriage of concrete slabs and other heavy building materials.
13. They are adapted to allow reverse gear to be engaged whilst the car is still moving forwards.
14. The tyre walls are designed to allow bumping into and over kerbstones.
15. Unusual and alarming engine noises are easily eliminated by the adjustment of the fitted radio volume control.
16. No security is needed, they may be left anywhere, unlocked with keys in the ignition.

**THE MEDICAL CERTIFICATE BELOW HAS BEEN KINDLY PROVIDED BY DR JOSEPH MENGLE, FOR ALL THOSE STUDENTS WHO HAVE FOUND THAT AN EXAM OR PRACTICE WAS TOO DIFFICULT TO DO PROPERLY**

LYELL McEWIN HOSPITAL PUBLIC SERVICE REGULATIONS, 1968  
FORM No. 10

[Regulation 67]

**CERTIFICATE OF ILLNESS**

This is to certify that I have examined Mr /Mrs./Miss \_\_\_\_\_  
on \_\_\_\_\_ In my opinion he/she is/was suffering from \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ He/she will be/was unfit for work from \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ and up to and including \_\_\_\_\_

\*Signed J.M. [Signature]  
Qualifications MB BS MS FRCS

Date \_\_\_\_\_

\* This certificate must be signed by a legally qualified medical practitioner or if given pursuant to regulation 71 by a registered dental practitioner.

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

RAFM \* RAAP 1 BASIC TEST

AGRICULTURAL ENGINEERING

MATHEMATICS REVISION

1. Carry out the following arithmetic operations (you should not need a calculator).

i)  $5 + 7 =$

ii)  $9 + 13 =$

iii)  $7 - 3 =$

iv)  $2 \times 6 =$

v)  $4 \times 5 =$

vi)  $21 \div 3 =$

2. Obtain an expression for b for each of the following (i.e.  $b = \dots$ ).

i)  $a + b = c$

ii)  $a - b = c + d$

iii)  $a = b + c - d$

iv)  $d = b \times a$

v)  $a b = c$

vi)  $e = f/b$

3. i) What is meant by 'squaring' a number?

ii) Find the square of 3, 4 and 6.

iii) What is the opposite of 'squaring'?

iv) What does  $2^4$  equal?

4. i) What is the perimeter of a rectangle?  
What is the circumference of a circle?

ii) How do you calculate the area of a rectangle?  
How do you calculate the area of a circle?  
How do you calculate the area of a triangle?

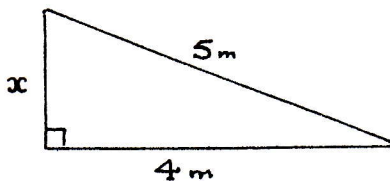
iii) How would you find the volume of a cube?  
How would you find the volume of a cylinder?

5. i) What is the value of  $\pi$  (pi)?

ii) What are the circumference and area of a circle 0.7m in diameter?

6. i) What is Pythagoras' Theorem?

ii) Find x

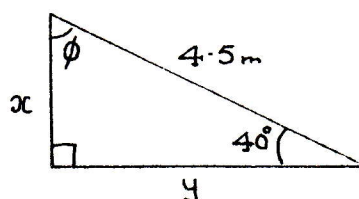


7. Use trigonometry to find:-

i) x

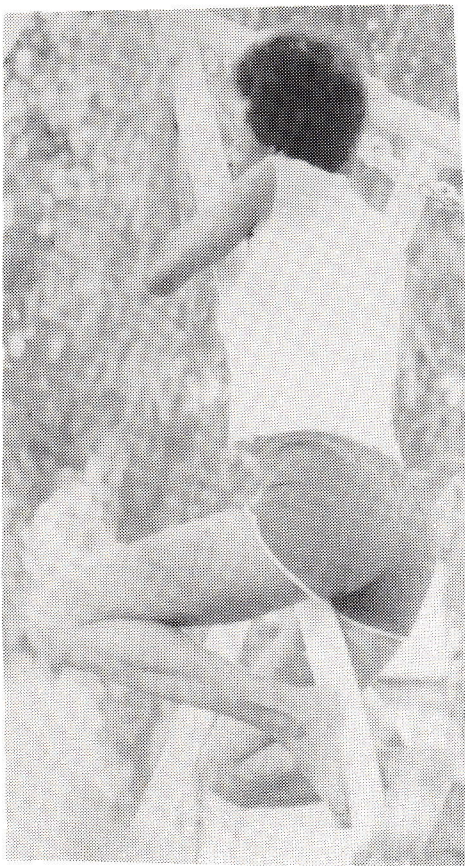
ii) y

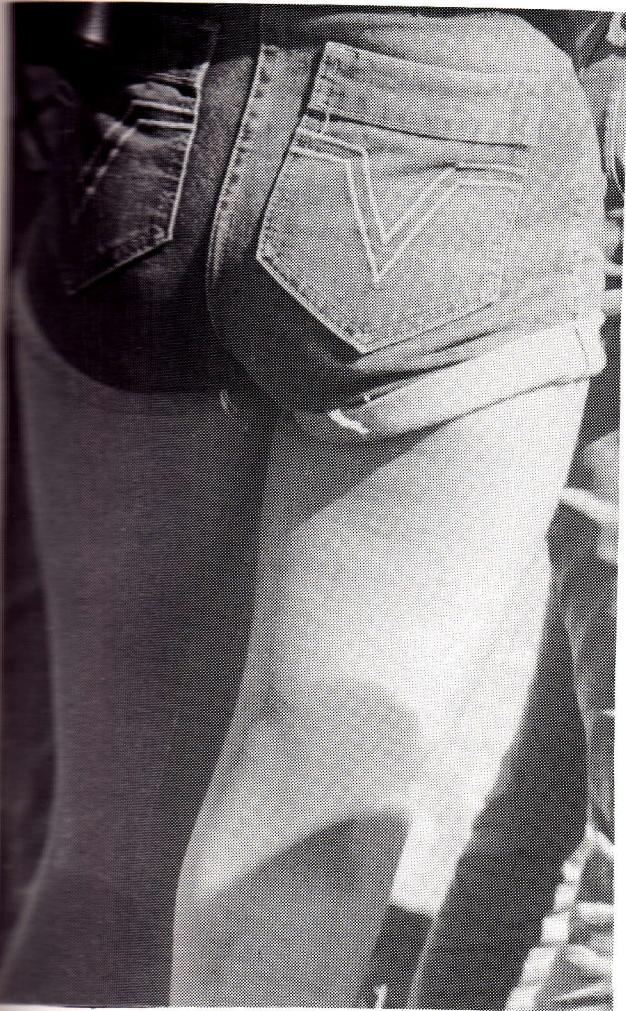
iii) angle  $\phi$





HAVE YOU SEEN THESE BEFORE ?





# **STUDENT CONTRIBUTIONS**

THE EDITORS WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE FEW STUDENTS WHO  
ACTUALLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE MAG.

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS SOMEWHERE BEFORE. !!

THE

MAGAZINE

NEEDS

YOU !

GET HIGH ON MILK - OUR GOALS ARE ON GRASS !!



HERE IS YOUR CHANCE TO:

- (i) show your literary expertise;
- (ii) see your name in print
- (iii) place your mark in something that will be treasured.

(and if that is not incentive enough, the Editor is offering his body!).

YES, YOU! You can write, scribble, sketch, etch, scratch on paper, cardboard, bark, rocks, etc. and place your finished products into one of the three collection boxes located in (i) Dining Room, (ii) Community Club, (iii) Library.

WHAT DO WE WANT?

A FEW IDEAS ...

year write-ups - lecturers you think a lot of  
sport write-ups - who are the biggest pisspots  
rages & shows - Quotable quotes by College personnel  
the morning after - the difference between God and Jack  
achievement records - i.e. grottiest, funniest, ugliest  
who wears the biggest... or, the smallest... etc  
photos (these will be returned undamaged if accompanied  
with name & return address)

WHEN!? AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

Remember, if you think your efforts aren't up to scratch, con someone into doing it for you or submit it anyway as it already has the "originality" the magazine wants.



1981  
**Vintage Bubble**  
 VAT 5

Roseworthy College Stayers Club  
**Spout 'n' Sparkle**

taster's notes:  
 "this wine has been vinified from the "schithaus" variety, grown at our "bolivar" Estates. It clearly reflects the characteristically intense ashhole aroma, and flavour. With the subtle notes of overtones, which are so desirable in a fine of this style. While the palate is fairly fat, and almost chewy, the Finish is dry and leaves a lingering desire to vomit."  
 The grapes were hand harvested by machine, at 90° Brix and fermentation was carried out at 60° C to achieve an alcohol of 73% /v. ©  
**WARNING:** Protective goggles and rubber gloves should be worn when handling this wine. If accidentally swallowed, consult your psychiatrist.  
 Prevents anal chafing.

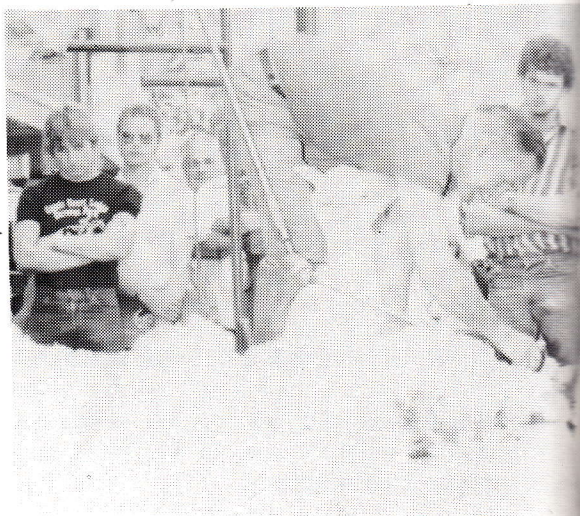
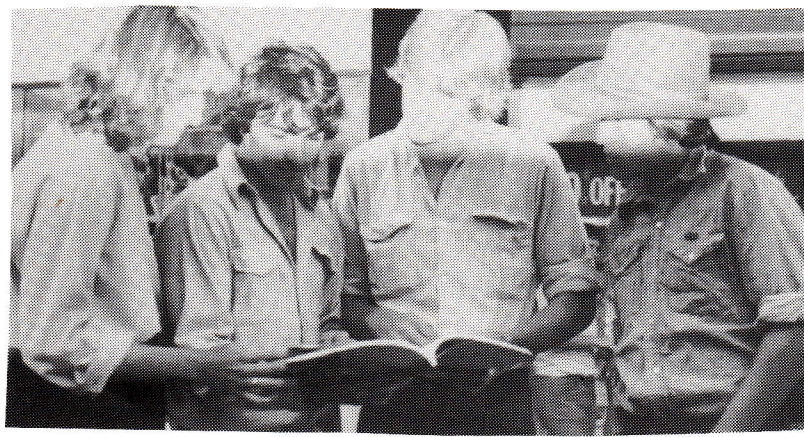
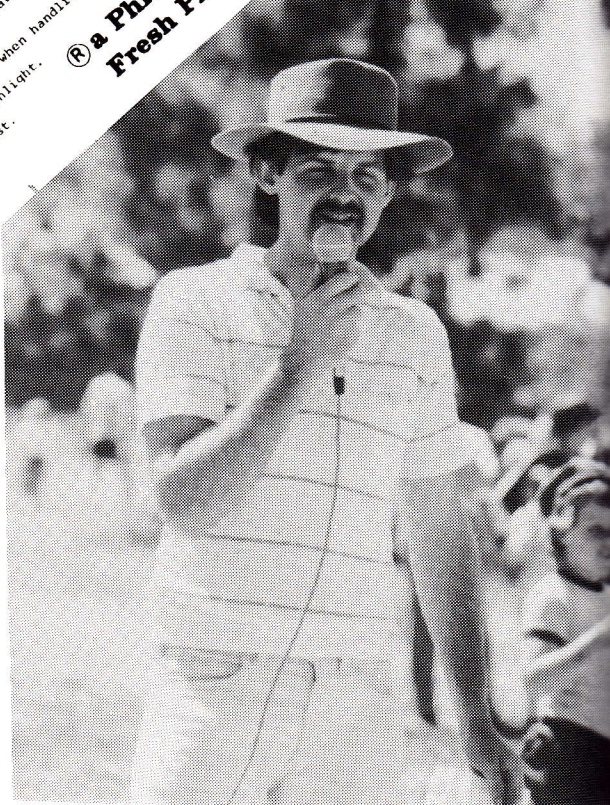
**Bottled:** Tomorrow  
 © a Phlegm  
 Fresh Product



IT WAS EVEN HARDER TO GET ANNIE'S JUMPER OFF.



NUTBUSH CITY LIMITS



# A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A DISACCHARIDE

DR B. D. WILLIAMS.

- EDITED BY J. JENNINGS  
- CRITICISED BY J. DANIELS  
- FILED BY C. BRIEN.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A DISACCHARIDE

B. D. WILLIAMS.

"Suddenly a huge pulsating form lurched from the rank, steaming pond. Stumpy gnarled limbs hauled the ungainly shape from the vile, stinking liquid. The beast opened its huge, cavernous maw, and with one rancid breath emitted a sound of such profound misery, such deep internal suffering that it could only have been channelled from the deepest fires of hell."

"God no," screamed the youth, 'not the steamy thing.....!'

'Not as good as blacks' ..... Megan Lewis.

'Did an Aov and found it was not significant' ..... Chris Brien

'Couldn't get a response' ..... Reg Hutchinson

'Couldn't get past the first page' ..... Frank Vandessen

'I'll have to check with Dr Stott' ..... Elspeth Young

'It was already in my lecture notes' ..... Barbara Bruer

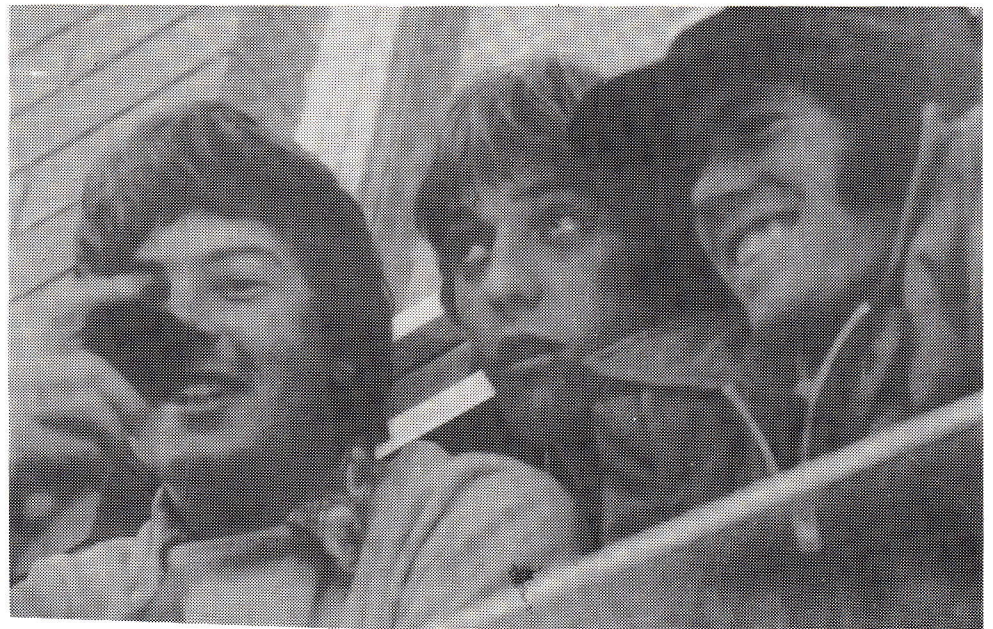
'All references should be cited in the text'

..... John Jennings



FRESH AIR!  
I MUST HAVE FRESH AIR.

MY, DOESN'T  
MAR'S ROOM HAVE  
A PLEASANT  
ODOUR!



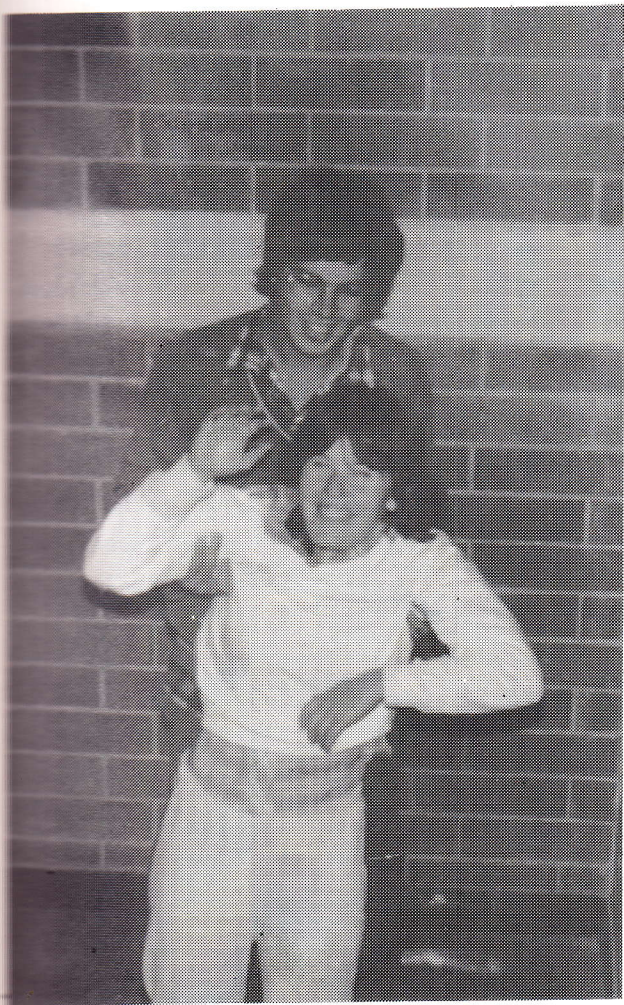
EVEN I CAN'T STAND  
THE SMELL ANYMORE



SPOT THE YOUNG !!



NOW JUST HOW OLD ARE YOU PHILLIPA ?



You know, I even left the bar early so that I wouldn't get DRUNK !!



SOME PEOPLE HAVE FORGOTTEN THEIR MANNERS.  
It is polite to knock !

THE SECRET LIFE OF PHIL LAW

.... The red Ferrari thundered into the pit and quietened to a snarl as Loi called from his helmet.

"Fill. Francois, quickly!"

"But Philippe!" cried the astonished mechanic, "we must replace the tyres also - they will never last!"

"Forget them! snapped Loi, "I am 17 seconds within the record!"

Eight seconds later the heavy clutch was depressed like lightning and the world champion shot a last steely glance at his saddened crew.

"Philippe!" wailed Francois, "The tyres are shot! You will be killed! It is suicide to .....

The chilling roar of the engine and the whining gear box drowned his feeble plea as the 'Red Angel' hurled his machine .....

*"Hey Phil!" called Brooky as he rolled an empty keg outside. "When are you going to trade that rattle-trap in on a wheelbarrow?"*

*"Oh, its not going too badly, Graham," said Phil as he climbed from the tired yellow Holden.*

*"It's not going through as much oil as yesterday so it might be getting better. Got some Blu-Tac last night so I think my radiator probelms are licked"*

*He strolled inside. Opening time was not for an hour yet so he decided not to go to his office. He fished around in his pocket and found a 20¢ piece. "H'mmm".*

.... with the flick of a switch Major Philop Rothman Law was experiencing the familiar thrill of Super Electron Bluster Charge, or as it was more commonly known on Earth, Law Thrust. Seconds later his radar picked up the approaching squadron; then he saw them.

"Well, well. So these are the new Galaxian fighters that the boys reckon are at least 10 times faster, more manoeuvreable, and more armed than ours. We'll soon see about that, my friends," he pondered as he released a couple of Law Darts. "Like sperm to an egg," he mused.

While dodging the return missiles, a wry smile crossed his lips as he realised he had only one Law Dart per Galaxian ship - no spares.

They'll know who they're dealing with now," he murmured as he flicked to Super Duper Thrust and despatched another burst of steam towards .....

*"Phil! When are you going to open up? A blokes as dry as a nun's nasty"*

*"Be right there, Barry," Philip John Law called as the Galaxians marched home in triumph after the loss of only two ships. "What'll it be?"*

*"Um, a Black Gin, I think"*

*"H'mmm, you'll have to tell me how to mix it," said the perplexed barman.*

*"It's a double gin topped up with stout".*

*"Righto (Wow!), said Phil as he reached for the Vickers .....*

..... In the half light Law carefully filled the petrol detonator primer and found himself thinking that when this baby went off, they'd be finding bits of Commie on the moon. With cool efficiency he clipped the detonator to the roar-box and screwed in the notch fuse the regulation 48/79 ths of a turn. Then his eyes grew angry.

"Dammit, man! You should be listening like a wolf! And concentrating on this bloody thing."

He had caught himself thinking of last night - Natasha had been good, oh so good, and he had to admit that morning, she lost no beauty in death. But now his mind was back on the job. It was ready and he connected the circuit. In 75 minutes it would be raining Kremlin for a week. He had allowed himself 23 minutes to get to the barn where Max had put the Soyuz T88; if he'd done his homework he should be able to start it first go .....

"Hey! I said stout, man, stout!"

"Wha...? Oh Oh! Sorry!"

Phil poured the drink down the sink and put the lime cordial back.

"Look," he said, "How'd you like to pour it yourself. I've got a lot of work to do in the office for a few hours."

"Yes, O.K., see you later".

Phil lanked swiftly through the club and had slightly less than the usual trouble finding out which of the double doors was locked. Once in the office he snapped on a Boney M tape and settled into his chair, where in a few minutes a dusty veil of slumber covered his eyes and he was still.

It seemed as though he was awakened immediately.

"Oh, hi Athol, what's up?"

"It's Stokes and Ferguson again, Phil. I called for last drinks and they bought half a dozen bottles of stout. They're already pretty pissed. Ferguson's been vomitting."

"Ah, shit!" He seemed to think for a minute.

"Watkinson's not on duty, I s'pose?"

"Nah, he came down last night, didn't he."

"Well, give them 10 minutes and then ask them to leave. I'll be out in a few minutes."

He stood up, turned off the tape machine, and checked that .....

....." Phil, Phil, no - you can't go to the saloon, you'll be killed. They're drunk and they've already shot Willy and Ben! Please, Phil, please!"

A flash of sympathy hinted in his cold grey eyes as he gazed on the pretty girl clinging to him.

"When I pinned this badge on, Betty-Lou, I promised to clean this town up. Make it safe for decent folk".

He gently disengaged the sobbing brunette from his arm and strode down the dusty .....



I DREAM OF TIM.



ISN'T HE GORGEOUS.

A VERY SPECIAL INVITATION

**agriculture**, n, the science or occupation of cultivating land and rearing crops and livestock; farming; husbandry. - (from Latin agricultura, from ager field, land + cultura)

-, agricultural, adj.

-, agriculturally, adv.

-, agriculturalist, n.

**dinner**, n, 1. a formal evening meal. 2. a banquet in honour of someone or something.



**third**, adj. 1. coming after the second and preceding the fourth in numbering.

**August**, n. the eighth month of the year, consisting of 31 days.

**7.00pm**, a time.

**Community Club**, an excellent place for a good meal, meeting people of similar interest and having an enjoyable time.

**R.S.V.P.** 24th July 1981

to either

R. Faehrmann

R. Carter

R. Meade

R. Mably

(cost, the price you must pay for this chance of a lifetime - approx \$4.00 drinks included.)

# ANDREA'S POEMS

SORRY ANDREA AS ALL 23 OF YOUR POEMS  
WERE SO GOOD, WE WERE UNABLE TO  
CHOOSE ONE TO PUT IN THE MAG,  
AND ROOM WAS TOO LIMITED  
FOR ALL 23.  
EDS

## DIGESTERATA

Go placidly amidst the noise and haste of the dining room,  
remember what nutrition there may be in your meal!  
As far as possible, without starving, be on good terms  
with your stomach.  
Eat your meal quietly and carefully; and see what others  
eat, even the vegetarians; they may have something better.  
Avoid loud and aggressive persons; they will eat your chips  
and drink your glass of water.  
If you compare this meal to others, you will become dissatisfied  
and hungry, for always there will be the chicken shop in  
Gawler and pizza's from Smithfield.  
Enjoy the red jam as well as the apricot.  
Keep interested in your own meal, however unappetising, it is  
good ammunition in a food fight.  
Exercise caution when eating diced carrots before a piss-up.  
But let the looks of the carrots not blind you to their benefits  
(good for eyesight and anti-cancer)  
Eat your own meal, especially do not eat mine.  
Neither be cynical about stale bread and butter on week-ends,  
in the face of all other changing menus, it is as perennial  
as fish and chips on Fridays.  
Take kindly the council of your seniors, gracefully allowing them  
to jump the que.  
Nuture strength of your stomach to shield you from food poisoning.  
But do not distress yourself with imagining worms in the meat.  
Many fears are born of blood vessels and sinu.  
Beyond a wholesome appetite, do not have too many deserts.  
You are a student in the dining room, no more nor less than  
the grads, you have a right to 6 cups of tea.  
And whether or not there are toenails in the spaghetti, the rice  
will always be crunchy.  
Therefore be at peace with the kitchen staff.  
And whatever the meal served, in the noisy rush, keep peace with  
your stomach.  
With all it's diced carrots, mushy peas and greasy hamburgers,  
it is still food.  
Be satisfied.  
Strive to be hungry.

## RISK

THE GREATEST RISK OF DEATH IS BEING BORN!  
LIFE IS A RISKY BUSINESS! NO MATTER WHAT YOU  
DO, OR DON'T DO, YOU TAKE ONE OR MORE  
RISKS.

Author Unknown

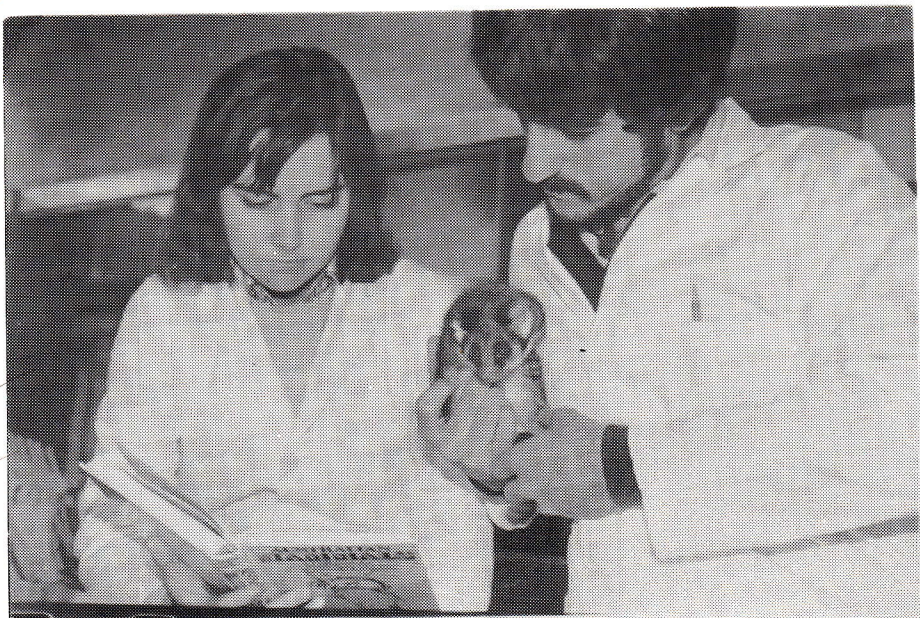
AND THE LORD SHEPHERD :-  
THE SHEPHERD :- THIS IS CATTLE  
THE FUCK OFF COUNTRY!!




YOU'LL ALWAYS  
BE THE BEST  
HENRY.



SMITHY :- ROCKO DIDN'T TELL YOU TO DO IT LIKE THAT !!  
BILL :- STIFF SHIT!!



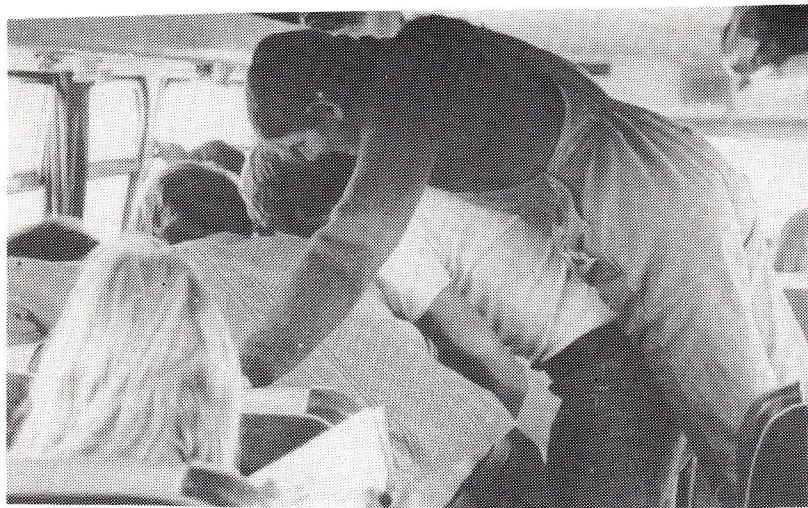
Farm Practice Exam

- 1/ What brand of tea and crumpets are used up in ag engineering??
- 2/ What is the call-sign of Muddla Wirra 1 ?
- 3/ Who was the person that stabbed himself in the leg during a mulesing prac ?
- 4/ Complete the following
  - (1) " Jack the .... "
  - (2) " Keg the .... "
  - (3) A famous saying of a herdsman : " Sarcasm is the lowest form of ... "  
Famous herdsman for saying this is ....
- 5/ Herdsman who has the longest tea break ?
- 6/ Who received the following awards for , '81 (farm worker )
  - (1) " Mr Efficient "
  - (2) The "my name is Brwian Sellik" award ?
  - (3) " Feres Trabilsea-Auturo" award for hair care ?
  - (4) "Gordon-good-on-ya" award ?
  - (5) "  award "
- 7/ What was the name of the parents of the Jersey Bull calf that was sold for \$1.00 in June ?

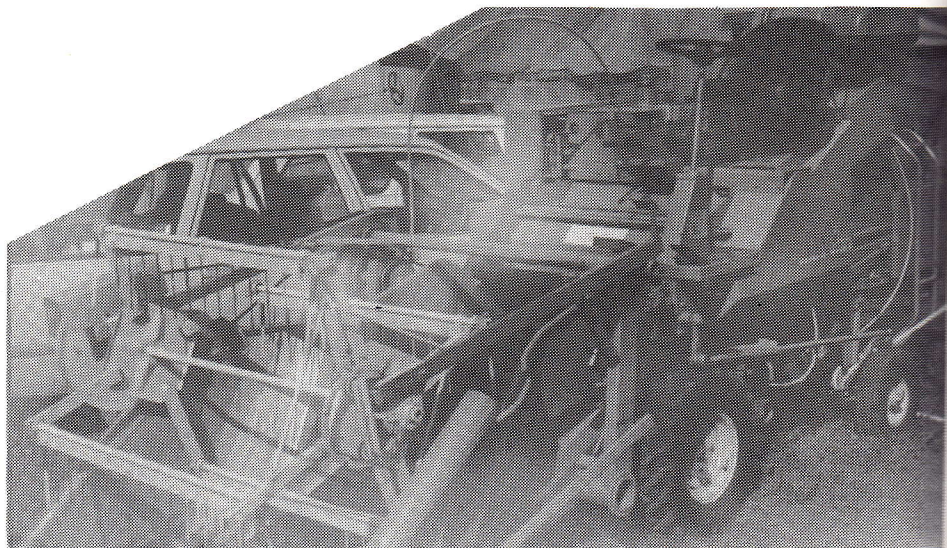
A See-Thro Blouse is like an eclipse, you know its there and you know your'e not supposed to look at it, but you can't help it.



GOOD TO SEE THAT TWO OF THESE PEOPLE  
ARE OUT OF BED FOR A CHANGE.



MY. THAT IS A BIG ONE, ISN'T IT.



BLOODY WINTER STIEGER !!



WITH OXY-10 THESE ZITS WERE  
CLEARED UP IN ONLY 4 DAYS.



BUT PETER MY HAIRS NATURAL.



THIS MENTALITY EARNT  
DAVID A DIPLOMA.



The Greatest unexplored area lies under your hat !!

From the files of Snotworthy (of anything) comes another startling "Believe it or Not" Case History. During 1981, there was an intensive campaign of deliberate & exacting Terrorism carried out by persons, as yet unknown, These victims of a horrible social disease known as "Greed, Desire & overwhelming Uncouthness" have struck time & time again in this honest little community of ours.

For those unbelievers to whom this is a startling revelation, the following pages show examples of the type of intensive campaign that was carried out, & was subsequently brought to the attention of the Editor. The examples reproduced here illustrate that this particular fraternity of Terrorists concentrated on the Avian species & demanded as payment a wide variety of commodities seldom utilized, such as Money & that sacred Amber liquid.

**we** **HAVE** **YOUR** **CHOOK** **PAY**ment

\$120,000 **BEER** **for** **life** **PLACE**

**on** **B.b.** **@** **b**y

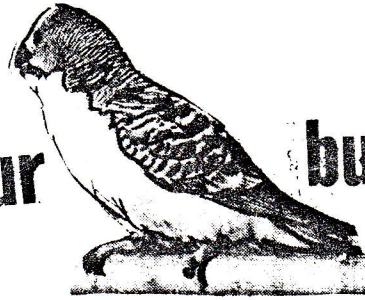
1.00 p.m.

responsible

**ira**

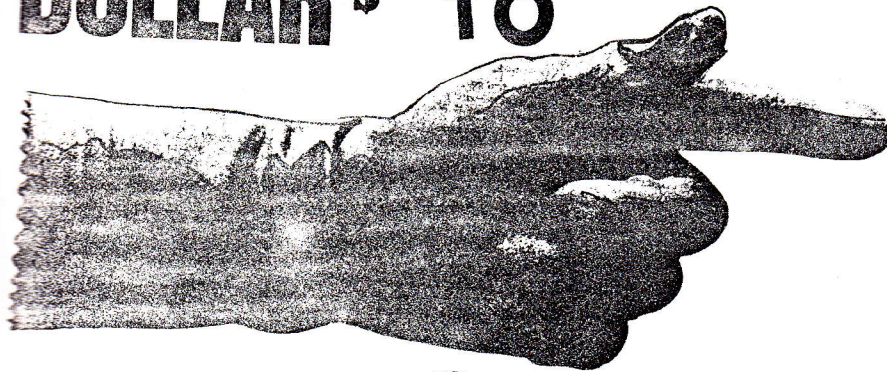
I WONDER IF THE BOYS  
FROM HERRIOT  
HAVE SEEN  
THIS BEFORE

If You want Your budgie



Back SEND \$20,000

DOLLAR\$ TO



ME



This IS An OFFER you CANT reffus

AND YOU'D BETTER PUT IT IN SCRIVO'S  
PIDGEON -HOLE 12:30 pm TOMORROW OR ELSE

WE ASK YOU, COULD THIS BE THE  
WORK OF A SANE GROUP OF  
INDIVIDUALS?



PISS OFF CECIL!



MORE MEAT FOR THE U.S.A.



HORSE TARTS IN A RING ..... la de da de da .....



WHAT ARE YOU DOING AFTER THE PRAC?



I'VE SEEN LOTS OF THEM BEFORE FELLAS

\*\*\*\*\*  
INVITE TO THE END OF YEAR NATURAL RESOURCES DINNER DANCE Wed 25th Nov  
\*\*\*\*\*

-come along and wind up the year in style, being a last chance to get your rocks off with the third years (sob, sob), and an excellent venue for both staff and students to unwind.

WHAT NAT RAT SHOW?"



*'No no—when I said I was interested in wildlife...'*

- \*ENTERTAINMENT- top Adelaide band (plus much more—who is the Piano Man?, and, will there really be a stripper?—there is only one way to find out, BE THERE)
- \*DINNER—a superb sit down meal comprising of; lamb/pig on spit, exciting salads, and many many exquisite extras.
- \*BEVERAGES—a range of both alcoholic and nonalcoholic quality drinks, (depending on finances).
- \*COST—an ALL inclusive \$10 (which is good value), forwarded to your student rep. or Megan Lewis by Wed, Nov 18th. Help us to please you by being prompt.
- \*WHERE—yet to be negotiated, (suitable front yard with cover or hall—near college)
- \*WHEN—25th Nov (night of final exams).

TUTORIALS : THE POOLING OF IGNORANCE.

PHIL'S ALARM

Phil's Alarm would wake him up at 7 in the morning  
Come on Phil you gotta get up the day is dawning  
You gotta get a wriggle on a big day ahead  
You can't spend the whole of it a-lying there in bed.

Oh Phil's alarm, Phil, Phil's alarm  
Oh Phil the life is hard when you're living on a farm.

Phil's alarm would wake him up moody and a-scowling  
Farm dogs are running around barking and a-howling  
Come on Phil you can't afford to go back to sleep  
No time to lie around when there's a farm to keep.

Oh Phil's alarm, Phil, Phil's alarm  
Oh Phil the life is hard when you're living on a farm.

Oh Phil you gotta try and stifle all your yawning  
You know you've gotta be on the ball if you're to face the morning  
Feed the chooks, milk the cows and then collect the eggs  
You know you've just had 8 hours sleep to rest weary legs.

Oh Phil's alarm, Phil, Phil's alarm  
Oh Phil the life is hard when you're living on a farm.

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"STEAMYTHING"

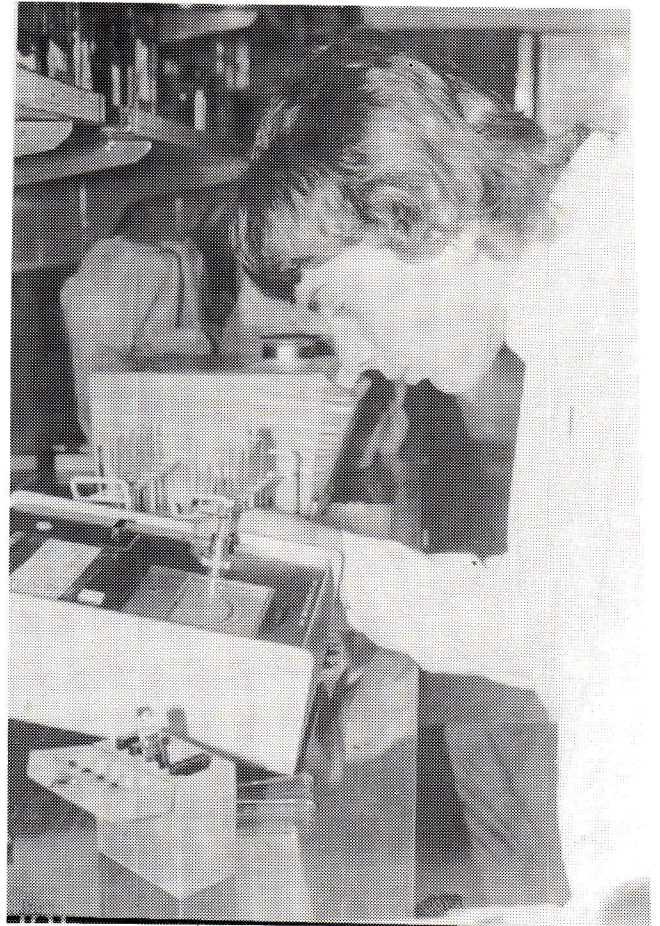
QUALITY

QUALITY IS LIKE BUYING OATS,  
IF YOU WANT NICE CLEAN OATS,  
YOU MUST PAY A FAIR PRICE.  
HOWEVER - IF YOU CAN BE SATISFIED  
WITH OATS THAT HAVE ALREADY BEEN  
THROUGH THE HORSE,  
THEY MAY COME A LITTLE CHEAPER.

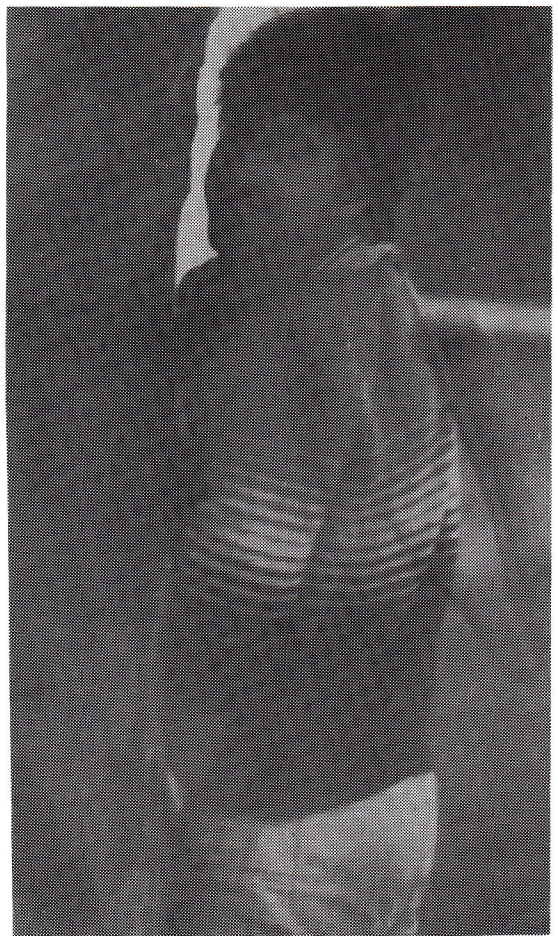
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PICK A WINNER STUCH?



HE'S ACTUALLY WORKING



I FOUND A KNOT HOLE JUST THE RIGHT SIZE.



WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THIS?



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NURIOOTPA.

BACK : B. SKINNER, M. CAMAC, D. SHORT, B. SLADE, M. MOORE.

MIDDLE : B. OBORNE, P. PREECE, D. LUSCOMBE, P. WOOLEY, N. PILGRIM, D. SMITH.

FRONT : J. SQUIRES, L. CONFORD, J. MILWARD, B. HANNIGAN, J. BLOOM, R. FAERMAN, L. WILSON.



BACK : D. HIGGINSON , B. BUTLER , R. MEADE , T. VANLON , M. YOUNG , M. TEUSNER , G. AXFORD , A. NOAK , T. BUTLER.

MIDDLE : D. CAVALLARO , J. STUCHBERY , A. CHAPMAN , J. TURNER , C. JEFFERIES , L. MILLER , G. JAMES , J. HABBARACK , R. KOENIG.

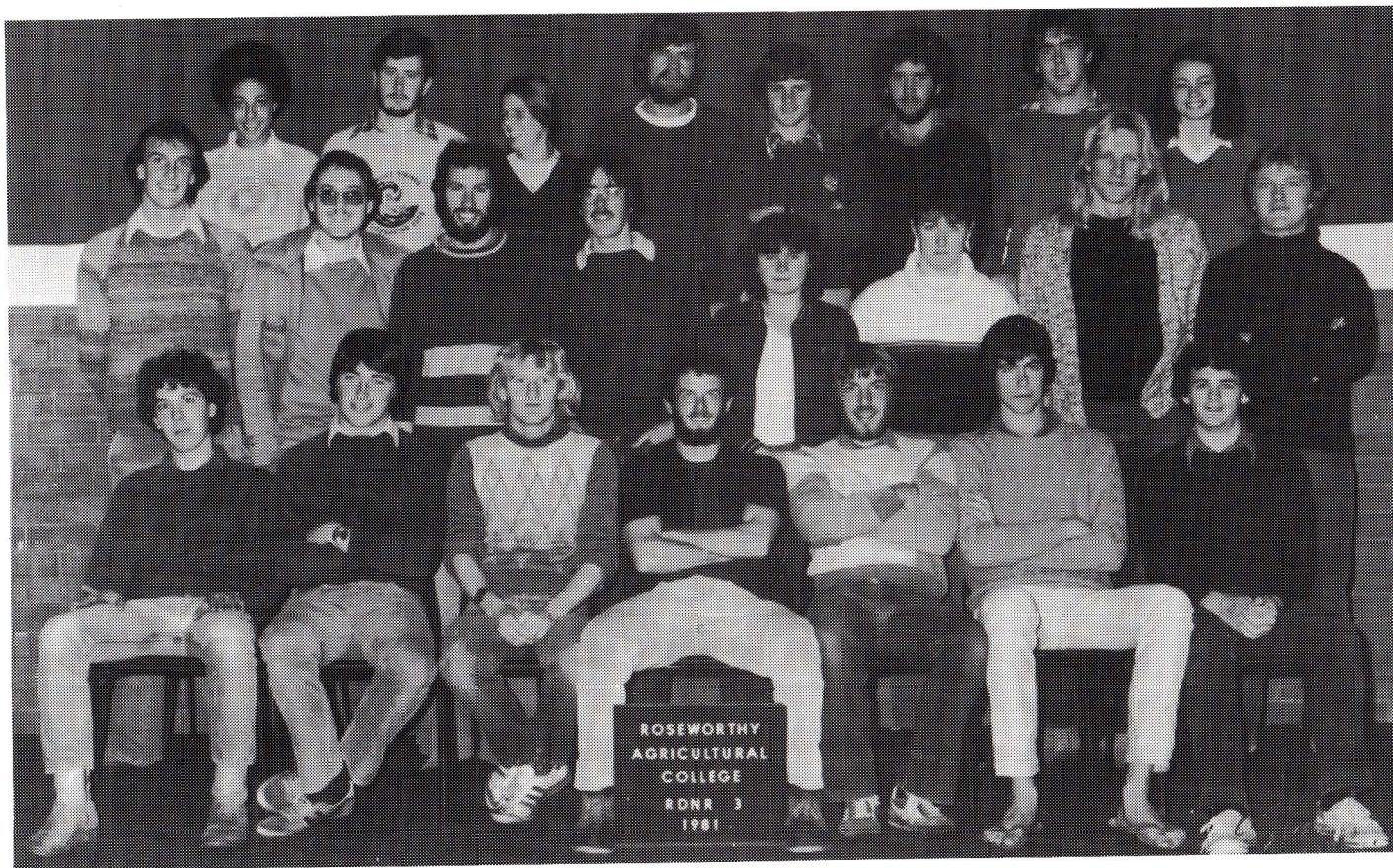
FRONT : A. CECIL , S. BROWN , J. ANTMANN , S. RYAN , S. MARTIN , S. GREEN , A. SLATER , P. ROBERTS , N. M<sup>c</sup> DONALD



BACK : G Wotton , A Larwood , B Seeley , N Muecke , C Stone , M Russell , M Dravitski , J Cummins ,  
P Lintern.

MIDDLE : A Nippress , I Kock , R Mably , I Machenry , G Smith , P Molo , I Becker , B Martell , P May ,  
W Fraser , J Cook.

FRONT : G Mitchell , S Wyse , J Needle , S Hodder , C Betheras , R Stoneham , A Mc Queen , J Robertson  
M Mackinnon.



COURTESY STANLEY STOKES NURIOOTAH.

BACK: H. MAC KERRAL, I. HARVEY, J. BOURNE, J. SUKER, T. DOLAN, J. NEWTON, C. MACKENZIE, E. FOSTER.

MIDDLE: J. PITT, A. GROENON, T. BANKS, R. SCRIVEN, J. APPLEBY, A. WILLIS, N. SMITH, S. DORCH.

FRONT: J. WOUGH, D. FERGUSON, S. WALKER, G. ASHMAN, K. BELLCHAMBERS, A. INKSTER, A. STOKES.



BACKS: J. PITT, J. WAUGH, M. GARRETT, K. LUITJES

FRONT: A. McMILLAN, L. ELDER, B. MURDEN, R. WOOD



BACK : P. YOUNG , I. HOPTON , D. APPLETON , M. SHORT , M. VIRGO , D. GANINO , J. TEMPLER , G. SHOWELL  
G SAUNDERS.

MIDDLE : G. MOTSON , A. GLENCROSS , T. LAURY , P. GOULD , K. SPECK , A. COMAS K. AYLIFFE M. STOKES  
S. HOLDEN , D SHEPPARD , M WATSON , D SIMPSON.

FRONT : M. PEARSE . C. Mac DONALD , L. HEARD , S. PETHO , S. NOBLE , K GURNER , V. LINTON , J SUMNER.



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NORRISTOWN, PA.

BACK: S HALL, P. BARRY, B. SHERRY, R. HARBOARD, C. RINGLAND, A. NOON

MIDDLE: N. WALKER, M. BRASKOVICH, L. WARNER, R. GIBSON, R. KAVAL, T. RADKE, M. SHAW

FRONT: R. BINDER, R. RITCHE, J. LINEY, R. BUTLER, D. DEBORTELI, G. DIXON



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NUNICHTPA.

BACKS G. WALL, G. GEBBE, W. DUTSCHE, M. ZEPPEL, K. TULLOCK, B. WINSON, B. DARVENISA.

MIDDLE: M. SMITH, D. SWINGSBY-SMITH, C. RADENTI, J. M'INTOSH, P. DOUGLAS, K. MACKARTHY, E. PRICE, S. WEBBER.

FRONT: R. WHITEFORD, J. FERRARI, T. ROYAL, T. ALHADAS, R. COOK, T. LOW, J. PEARSON



BACK : P. DREDGE , S. CLAYFIELD , C. SIMS , C. SUMMERFIELD , A. PHILLIPS , C. OSBOURNE , P. LESKE .

MIDDLE : R. HOOPER , S. BIRD , M. DAVIES , A. M'COLKINDALE , P. KASSEBAUM , R. PREBBLE , L. CLARNETTE ,  
N. GIROLAMO , M. WALMSLEY .

FRONT : S. GUY , B. MARRIS , K. BERRIMAN , S. LANE , C. WHISH , T. DEXTER , C. PEDERSON .



COURTESY STANLEY STANLEY

- BACK : J DEWAR , P M<sup>c</sup>MINN , V BACON , T PEARCE , M RILEY , D FOX , D M<sup>c</sup>QUEEN.  
MIDDLE : M ELIES , K LITCHFIELD , J LINDSAY , I. OSTERMAN , A M<sup>c</sup>TAGGART , K UHRIG ,  
A DURE , J GEELAN .  
FRONT : S WHITE , J BUTTERWORTH , M BAILLE , J HEATH , V M<sup>c</sup>INNIS , W RAINSFORD , L SHIPTON.



COURTESY STANLEY STEVENS NURICETIA

BACK : T. CARTER , R. FULLTON , E. CALVERLY , M HOBGEN , A PERRY , A. WILSON.  
MIDDLE : S. WETZLAR , M. GRAY , J. POSTMAR , C. RINEY , M. RITSON , D FORD,  
FRONT : S FORD , L CLANCY , J ROWETT , A BERGER , H LENNARD , T BIGGS , M HOLLOWAY.



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NURIOYFA

BACK : S WARE M EMERY R VICKERY S LLOYD M JARMAIN.  
FRONT : M CLEGGETT E COLLEY K WILLIAMS G OSTERMAN.



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NURIOCT PA

BACK : J VIRULY , D BAILEY  
MIDDLE : S PILKINGTON , M JAMES , A WAIT , K CLEM , S THORNTON ,  
G CRAWLEY .  
FRONT : G WOOLFORD , M THIELE , S RHODE , I MATHIESON D DINNING  
N CATT , D TREASURE



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NARACOOTE PA.

BACK: T EVANS, H. WHITING, T. NORTON, R HERDE, A. TUESNER, M. RUMP, A. HOWE.

FRONT: R. MILLER, M. TOMLINSON, S. WOOD, M. BAKER, S. NELDNER.



BACK : M BASFORD , J PICK , A GAY , A CLARK , J SANGSTER , M TOMLINSON.

FRONT : K CHAIVANNACOPT , M.A.K. YOUNG , S SAMPSON , D LONIE.



BACKS: D. JOHNS, P. ATTENBOROUGH, P. TURNBILL, M. BLAKE, G. LEMKE, C. HILL, M. MASON, I. SHADOCK

FRONT: J. HALL, J. GOOR, M. STOPP, S. LANE, A. NICHOLS, M. KERB, S. GARDNER.



COURTESY STANLEY STOVENS NARRICORTA.

BACK : R CARTER , B HARRIS.

MIDDLE : J DOHERTY , R ST JOHN SWEETING , D JONES ,  
S MICHEAL.



BACK: P. COWLEY, B. DUNCAN

FRONT: W. KIELEY, I. BIRD, V. BATES, M. ATTENBOROUGH, R. SADERLAND



BACK : E PRICE , P PREECE , A Mc CORKINDALE , S MICHEAL , J HEATH , G OSTERMAN .  
FRONT : L HEARD , M BRAKOVINCH , P BARRY , T DOLAN , R FAEHERMAN , T BUTLER , M RITSON .



BACK : T. ROYAL , C. JEFFERIES , M. BLAKE , P. MAY .  
 FRONT : M. STOPP , I. MATHESON , J. ALTMANN , D. DINING , N. MCDONALD .



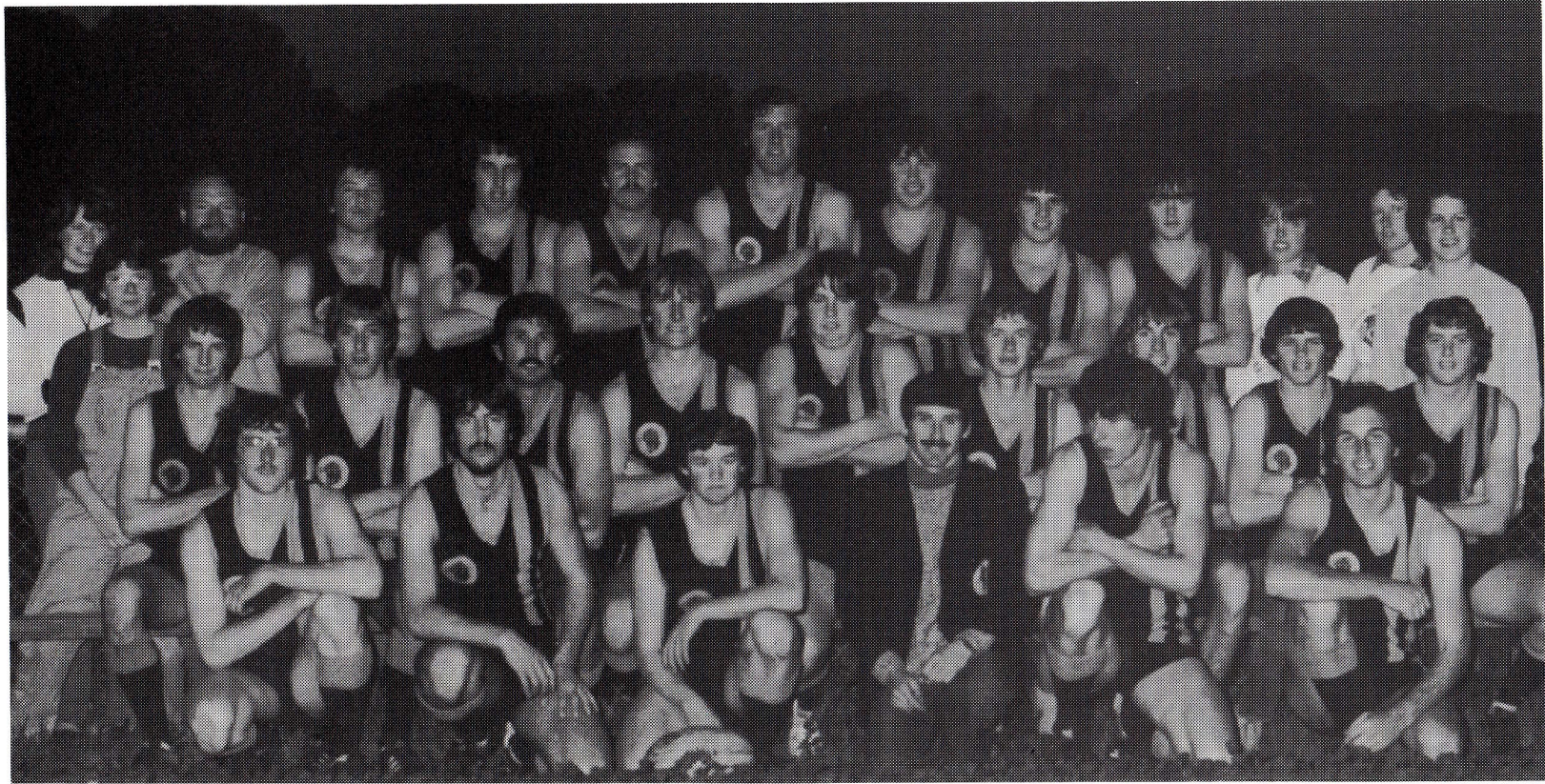
BACK : T. ROYAL , M. BLAKE , N. MCDONALD , T. DOLAN .  
 FRONT : M. CLEGGETT , I. COOPER , G. BROOKMAN , B. SUMNER , E. WILSON .



BACK : S HOLDEN , A M<sup>c</sup>QUEEN . J ROBERTSON , S WOOD , P MAY .

MIDDLE : S BROWN , D SMITH , M YOUNG R SCRIVEN M MACKINNON  
A NIPPRESS .

FRONT : C. PETERSON , A. CHAPMAN , P YOUNG , S WARE , A M<sup>c</sup>MILLAN  
R FULLTON .



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NARRICUTTA.

BACK: L. CONFORD, G. BROOKMAN, B. BUTLER, M. BLAKE, B. WINSON, A. GAY, D. FERGUSON, M. GARRETT, P. WOOLLEY, J. SANGSTER  
B. HANNIGAN, R. MILLER.  
MIDDLES: S. PETHO, N. PILGRIM, S. BROWN, C. KAVANAGH, H. WHITING, T. NORTON, A. CHAPMAN, D. SMITH, T. DOLAN  
J. ARTMANN  
FRONT: C. JEFFERIES, D. GANINO, K. AYLIFFE, H. GRUNDY, M. YOUNG, R. KOENIG.



COURTESY STANLEY STONES NURICOTIN

BACK : J. SANGSTER , B. HANNIGAN , R. MILLER , G. BROOKMAN , J. CUMMINS , M. STOPP , A. CECIL , R. KOENIG , R. HERDE , P. LESKE  
S RYAN , G. WOOLFORD , C. RADENTI , C. MAC DONALD , K. WILLIAMS  
MIDDLE : T. DOLAN , L. CONFORD , T. LAWRY , G. AXFORD , G. DIXON , J. ANDERSON , G. OSTERMAN , M. STOKES , K. BELL CHAMBERS  
A. STOKES , T. VAN LOON , J. SUMNER , S. PETHO  
FRONT : P. LINTERN , M. BASFORD , P. ROBERTS , M. CAMAC , R. SCRIVEN , A. CLARKE , A. NOAK , L. HEARD.



COURTESY STANLEY STUNDS NUNICOTA.

V. BACK : B. OBOORNE , M TOMLINSON.  
BACK : P LESKE , P PREECE , P MAY , M BLAKE , J SANGSTER , A TUESNER , T NORTON , D SHORT , C M'KENZIE ,  
J SQUIRES , K LUITJES , N M'CDONALD , S MICHEAL , I OSTERMAN.  
FRONT : B SKINNER , B HARRIS , M BASFORD , L MILLER , B FRAZER , R HERDIE , M MOORE .



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NURICUPA.

BACK : S. BIRD , C. SIM , P. TURNBILL , C. WHISH , A. M<sup>c</sup>COCKINDALE B MARRIS  
N M<sup>c</sup>DONALD.

FRONT : J. VIRULY , P. MAY S. GARDENER , M. KERR , M. DAVIES.



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIOS NURICUPA.

BACK : A. PERRY , J. JENKINS , J. M<sup>c</sup>INTOSH , S. NOBLE , T. LOW.

FRONT : R. FAHRMAN , E WILSON , B BAILEY , S PETHO , J SANGSTER.



BACK: D. Dinning, L. Miller, K. Lutjies, A. Slater, M. Russell.  
 FRONT: I. McHenry, P. Gould, A. Nipress, M. Young, B. Skinner.



BACK: J. Robertson, K. Berriman, A. Howe, J. Heath.  
 FRONT: L. Heard, R. Wood, S. Wyse, M. McKinnon, J. Needle.



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIES

BACK : J TURNER , H WHITING , D SMITH , P. WILTON , M BLAKE , D BAILEY .  
 FRONT : C JEFFRIES A SLATER J ALTMANN N PILGRIM T NORTON M STOPP.



COURTESY STANLEY STUDIES ANDICOMM

J POSTMAR  
 J MCINTOSH  
 J GOOR  
 T LOW  
 A PERRY  
 A HOWE



COURTESY SIMLEY SPORTS MARKETING

BACK: M. PURBRICK, D. HIGGINSON, R. WEBBER, J. TEMPLER.

MIDDLE: K. CHAIVANALOOP, A. GAY, M. YOUNG, G. AXFORD, W. FRASER  
N. MCDONALD, A. COMAS.

FRONT: G. SMITH, A. MCDONALD, T. LAURY, T. NORTON M. STOPP  
A. CLARKE.

NEIL PILGRIM: Have filing cabinet will graduate. Pilgs had a nonsense attitude to agriculture, but he was a feared animal on the football field. He would even head for his desk at lunchtimes, but it was never hard to drag him down to the bar and he well knows the joys of self-induced paralysis. Good old Neil, always looked forward to Saturdays for the regular footy and cricket hidings and may have a future captaining Woodville but he is more likely to be Australia's first legendary stand-up comedian.

PETER WOOLEY: Emu is not one to waste time with combs, razors and the like, and his head can best be described as cranial pollution. However, his looks did not disguise his great love of study. Still, it must be said that on the rare occasions when he feels like a few chilled chunder drops, his motto is, "a job half done is a job not started" and he is not happy unless he spends the night playing the whale under a tree and the whole next day in bed. Acting on "Doctor's advice", Emu spent many evenings in Anne Denniston's room where the quiet and darkness did not irritate his "migrain or eye condition." He is thinking of learning the guitar.

DAVID SMITH: Interpol officials have still not determined why Smithy graduated. He was runaway winner of the Dave Morris award for Not Even Looking Busy and Still Passing, and tied with Neil M. for the Jeff Daniels Award for Excellence Achieved in the Field of Minimal Work. Dave had many Gawler social commitments and a tremendous willpower to do nothing, and it is local legend that his insect collection was alive and free 12 hours before being handed up.

MICHAEL CAMAC: The Meningie Gollywog has a perverse tolerance of study and paid the price by being second top. Not even a stormy love affair took his marks below B's and A's. He used to make feeble efforts to pretend that his weekly assignments were not completed six days before being due, and consequently doesn't know what the word "extension" means, but he came to his senses in 1981 and became a bit of a keg punisher. He broke the monotony of the course with a wide variety of facial hair styles and adjustments.

WILLIAM OBORN: Spent most of the year wrecked as usual. Constant abuse of his innards has kept Bill youthful, and his panel van and base guitar mastery netted a fair tonnage of groupies. Willie was our very own Dr. Joseph Mengele and delighted in bundling schoolmates into his van, speeding to his house and conducting gruesome experiments with beer, brandivino, port etc. Some victims were so badly affected that they returned less than once a week. He's currently looking for an idiot to unload his panel van on.

NEIL MANGELSDORF: This man had the potential to be the greatest agricultural brain since Riggs, but he just wasn't interested in lectures, passing up work, studying, or agriculture in general. It is a well known College rumour that he was once caught reading in primary school however. Being a graduate (Hons.) of the Bramley School of Social Etiquette, no drumstick, pencil, fork, straw, rolled up newspaper or chair leg, is safe when he is bored and feels like poking his nostrils. This lad eats and drinks anything organic and a large protein intake is evident in midriff, hair and fingernails.

DAVID SHORT: Some of Dave's habits include doggedly sleeping in every morning, photocopying lecture notes, lying around House 13, jumping in his Kombi and spending the day surfing and generally ruthlessly avoiding work. So how did he graduate? Only now is the horrible truth known. In return for good marks David was prepared to offer his body to staff members. In his sickness he even extended his services to ancillary staff and academic staff pets, and his perverse enjoyment of it all eventually left him unconcerned as to whether he was paid or not, so his staff nickname, "Rectum Rentals" no longer really applied. Enough said.

BRAD SLADE: The 1981 Bad Luck Story. Brad was a respectable keg destroyer and mercenary of lust until the Open Day Ball 1980 when a vicious and cowardly Cupid attacked and left him with shocking wounds. In a delirious state he fell in love with a Pam, but worse was to come. He was robbed of all power to be slack, and contracted chronic overuse of Library. Helped by some sympathetic friends in 1981, he became well enough to visit the bar a bit more often and his marks started comfortably declining until complete cure in Term III, when for the first time, he failed a subject.

DAN LUSCOMBE: This walking sperm outlet was the terror of anything in a skirt according to early victim Denice Rendell. Just the mention of a ruddy faced pair of moleskins was enough to start most College dames furiously sewing up the bottoms of their dresses. But his other massive organ, his brain, also served him well, as he is one of the ten of us who graduated. Dan is recognised in Adelaide business circles as being chiefly responsible for the profit figures of R.M. Williams.

PETER PREECE: A real ladykiller this one, but the skirts often had to take second billing to the Coopers dark brewed article. Regularly joined Brad and Bill in luring colleagues out to their house for their sinister alcohol experiments, through which many victims have been forced to repeatedly vomit in disgust and then dry retch in anger. Often seen cruising into College in his sleek rust-green European chariot when the club needed its stout supplies dried up, or the student body needed a good old musical piss-up organised. He eventually got good enough at drumming to join the Rawotts.

JOANNA BLOOM: I would like to say that Jo is a quiet, dignified lady but I keep remembering that night a couple of years ago in the Roseworthy pub when the gents toilet was crammed with terrified virgins. She tried to blame her behaviour on alcohol, by being very sick a little later on and not going to dairy the next morning, her excuse to Jack being, "I'm dying". Since being rescued from the charms of the soft lyrical accent of Rex the Tex, she seems to have settled down a bit with Brad, who is still trying to slip a ring on her finger, (even though he is not a Pom or even related to the rubbish).

ROSIE FAEHRMANN: Since Rosie came to Rosieworthy (oops, Roseworthy), she certainly became acquainted with the full spectrum of College males, starting at the bottom with Bill Oborn and ending with the charming Bob Mitchell, with a few in between. (Mobley, did you say!?). At the 1981 Car Rally Show-off Section, she careered her hired 185 into the roadside bank and stylishly plopped into the mud for the adjudicators. This breathtaking stunt was obviously the SUC supermember's speciality; she treated the judges to another display in the 1981 Show-off Section on Bob's 370.



JEAN MILLWARD: Having a trusting and faithful husband didn't stop this woman forcing her admittedly superb body on most males in the course. But marvellous physique aside, she had a good brain for a girl. This siren was no fool, and used her physical attributes to make "acquaintances" in many high places, as was evident in her results each term. Her unsuspecting husband sent her to ag. college to learn how to work the farm they'd just bought, and she didn't disappoint him (academically, that is). Wanted by police and men in general.

BARBARA HANNIGAN: Just because this young lady could destroy a hotel single handed does not mean that she is a delicate shrinking violet ready to swoon into the arms of the nearest crooner. However, J.T. managed to soothe the savage beast in the Broken Hill girlie this year. Barb is not one to beat about the bush and her descriptions of staff and other wankers (often to their meek faces) would have increased Johnny Rotten's vocabulary. Many people did not see her performance in the College Sculling Competition, but those that didn't blink generally agreed that non-atomic powered stopwatches were certainly antiquated.

ANNE DENNISTON: Anne obviously learnt a few tricks from "The Body" Millward, because in '81 she became dangerously cute and netted a harem of college males, many of whom will miss the sight of this naked seductress picking the door lock of her next Block 4 victim. An interesting point about Annie is that she is one of those rarest of creatures, the Single Female Alcoholic, and it was not at all unusual for her toroll up to 8 a.m. lectures still combing out the carrots and sweet corn. Another little curiosity is how she managed to pass herself off as a 3rd year two years in a row.

JOHN & LESLEY: These two wasted their eyesight on books, scenery, T.V. the outdoors etc. before finding each other at Brad's Party. Thereafter, the Squires-Cornford Bliss Machine was harder to separate than hydrogen and oxygen. 1981 saw John frequenting the bar a bit more and the library a little less, but nevertheless he duxed the course. Meanwhile the smile that Lesley brought with her to College round about doubled in size and took up a permanent position with Lesley Cornford's Face Pty. Ltd. Yet another pair of satisfied customers of the Don Williams Introduction Agency.

BRIAN SKINNER: Brian suffered a severe bout of maturity before coming to the College and never fully recovered, and so to most of us he was our father-away-from-home. He was, however, a good excuse to lock up your daughters/girlfriends/grandmothers etc. and he will be sorely missed by most things with tits in blocks 3 and 4. He is somewhat of a wild thing on the Hockey field and on his XT500, and anyone who has played against him in C grade footy knows that he takes his cordial strong.

LIZ WILSON: Although normally a quiet girl, Liz has had her share of 'events' at College. Beginning her experiences in College life with a massive overdose of Spumante, she soon modified her tastes to men and assembled a constant haren of desirables including Michael Blake, Henry Whiting, Michael Blake, the ever loveable Brian Skinner and Michael Blake. But their attempts were to no avail as Neil Pike came out the front runner and cut off all attempts by other men to get near her. We hope Liz and Neil maintain the flame of their peace pipe.

MICHAEL MOORE: Never has a man developed such sex appeal as this walking Cleo centrefold we all know as the two-legged Brandivino Bottle. Many noted women have tried in vain to seduce this Catholic Virgin only to find that his first love, alcohol, has beaten them to IT. Their constant harrassment came to a head as James will testify and now Michael leads the Roseworthy Homosexual Society which is poled in behind any other. Butler wouldn't melt in your mouth, Michael !



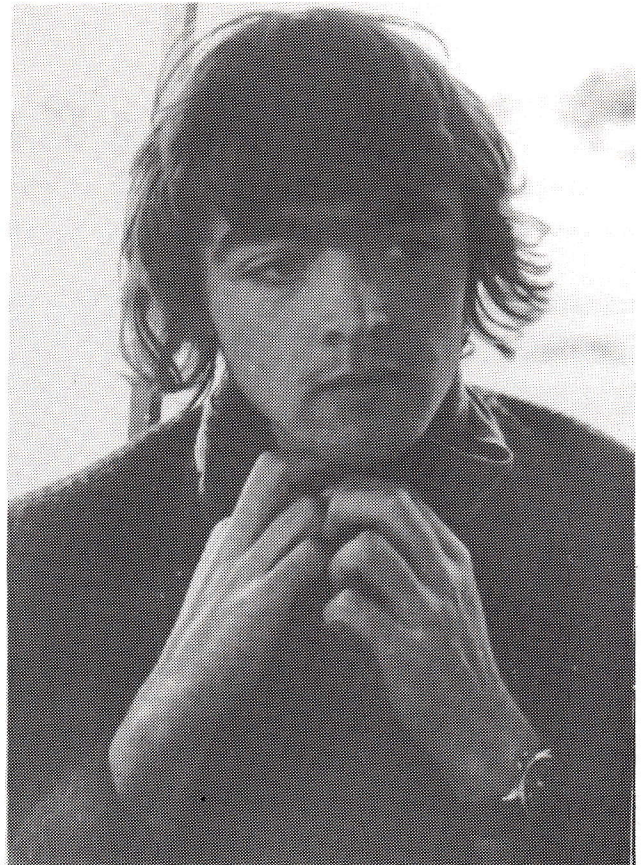
DONT TELL ME PLUMES PLAY POCKET BILLIARDS !!

SKINNER : WHAT DID YOU GET FOR PLANT PATH & ENDS ... BRAD

BRAD : SHOT UP SKINNER YOU CAN TALK !!



Ya know, Smithy doesnt have a lot of Saults; but he sure exploits those he does have !!



PLEASE, OH PLEASE DONT SEND ME BACK TO THE ISLAND.



NN - Nick Names  
FP - Favourite Pastime  
NE - Notable Event  
FS - Favourite Saying  
PC - Probable Career

ANDREA McTAGGART

NN Andy, Tags, McTart  
FP Egor  
NE Riding horse outside of a lesson  
FS Oh Bullshit, that's crap, carn brownie  
PC Farmers wife on K.I.

KATHY LITCHFIELD

NN Kath  
FP Riding trackwork in D.B's  
NE Was heard saying Fuck (only once Mrs. Litchfield)  
FS Apart from fuck - not much  
PC Brain Surgeon

IAN OSTERMAN

NN Osters, Oz  
FP Being a transvestite, playing 'C' Grade  
NE Went to a law and tax lecture, chundering in P.J.'s car  
FS Eh Cob, too bloody right, set like jelly  
PC Kindergarten bouncer

DIANNE FOX

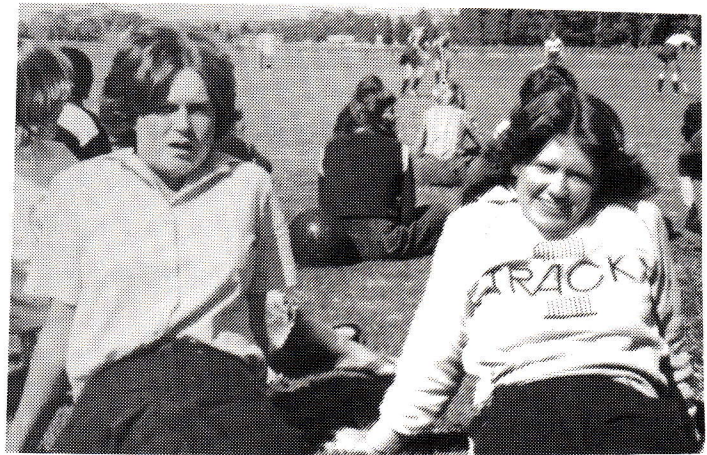
NN Di, Foxy  
FP Going on trips, chewing nails, smoking  
NE Not falling off 'Delta'  
FS My horse is not retarded, just spastic  
PC Permanent hitch-hiker

KATHY SPITZER

NN Kath  
FP Talking, rally driving  
NE Playing secretaries for 1st year plonky 1980 at 2 a.m. ?  
FS Cab, flame, gemina and anything else  
PC Vet, permanent student

DONNA McQUEEN

NN Don, Moses  
FP The stage before walking  
NE Sleeping in until 5 a.m.  
FS Bob, Bloody Wilson  
PC Fantastic



GILL LINDSAY

NN Gill  
FP Ross, skating, bird catching  
NE Eating blood capsules during riding lessons  
FS Where's Ross, at Grammar  
PC Ice skating instructor

MERRYN ELIES

NN None  
FP Reciting the goons  
NE Getting engaged  
FS Give me some more of that German Sausage Mark  
PC Loxton C.W.A. Chairwoman

JENNY DEWAR

NN Dewars  
FP Wrecking horses  
NE Trackwork on Pagan  
FS On your bike by now  
PC Modelling bras



MANDY BAILE

NN Mindy  
FP Growing to 4'11"  
NE Western Show  
FS Who wants a coffee  
PC Down every street, knock on every door

PATRICIA PEARCE

NN Trish Pat  
FP Crazy, Santa (not necessarily in that order)  
NE Chatting up Sid  
FS My Bloke (not crazy)  
PC Olympic showjumper

ASTRID DURE

nn Asterix (\*), Astrid  
 FP Space travel via barbette  
 NE First woman on the moon  
 FS Could you give my car a push start please  
 PC El Cabalo Blanco

PETA McMINN

NN Pete, McSin, McMinda  
 FP Farmers and Aggies  
 NE Getting privacy invaded by 2nd year farmers 1981 who had come to see Davo  
 FS God we laughed, fairly liquored  
 FC God knows

KATHY UHRIG

NN Kath, Ugh,  
 FP Dieting, Going to Keith  
 NE Punk Show  
 FS Have you tried this new diet - it doesn't work  
 PC Farmers wife, miles from Keith

LOUISE SHIPTON

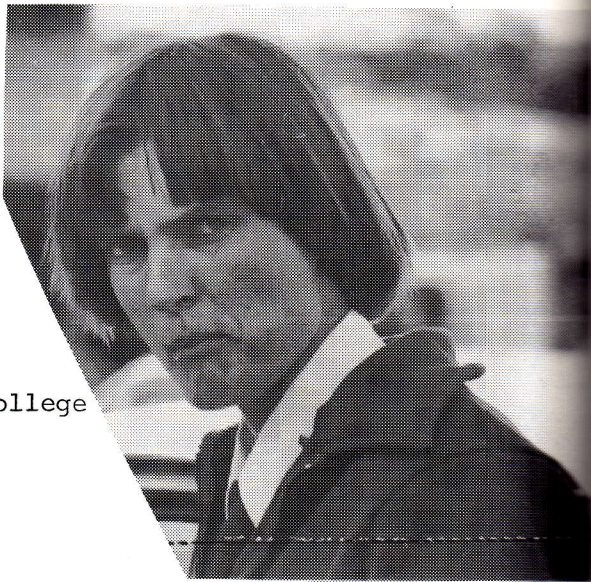
NN Lou, Louigi  
 FP Anything with Henry, Fleur, Roseworthy Zephyr  
 NE Black and White Show  
 FS Henry, Fleur, Zephyr  
 PC Nymphomaniac

JANET HEATH

NN Jan, Janet, Sheath  
 FP Photography, Hockey, Brad  
 NE Teaching, Smokey his aids  
 FS Carn College, Give them heaps College  
 PC Breeding Arabs and Butlers

VIKKI McINNES

NN Vik, Little Kid  
 FP Breed stayers like Dolie  
 NE Tim, pranging Dolie's bike with Kath L and Trish on the back  
 FS How about a bit of authority around here, ya bugger  
 PC Jockette



*If may be a case of MIND OVER MATTER; But if you don't have a mind, then it doesn't matter.*

SHERIDON WHITE

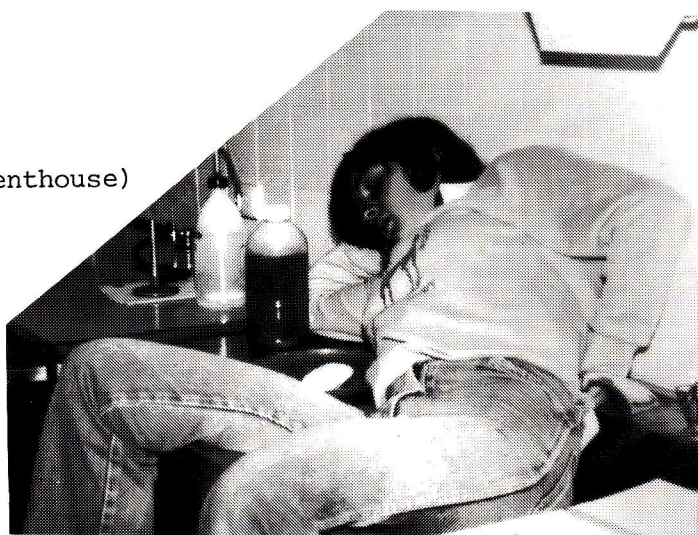
NN Sheri  
FP Smelling corks and getting pissed, Jet setting  
NE Chris Sim, among others  
FS Who the hell do you think you are Lancer !  
PC God

MEGAN RILEY

NN Meg, Riles, Skippy  
FP In the pub, being a bikie in pink jeans  
NE Punk Show '80  
FS Let's go down the pub  
PC Barmaid

WANDA RAINSFORD

NN Wand, Oh Wicked Wanda (Penthouse)  
FP Craig, Pagan  
NE Black & White Show  
FS Whaat!  
PC Melbourneite



VANESSA BACON

NN Van, Ness, Bacon Face  
FP Talking sex  
NE Having sex - few have dared - less have survived  
FS Anything with 4 letters  
PC Madame in red light district

JENNY BUTTERWORTH

NN Butters, Jen  
FP Being vague and beautiful  
NE Wall kissing and getting sprung by Ron Spain  
FS Where's Steve, I can't remember anything, vague !  
PC Waitress

JO GEELAN

NN Jo  
FP Being mature  
NE Jumba  
FS Star, Starry, Bleu, Queensland  
PC Riding instructor on Star or Bleu

A DICHOTOMOUS KEY TO THE THIRD YEAR NATRATS

- 1. Mammaries Present
  - 2. Observed in a range of group sizes
  - 3. Rather susceptible to the charms of Englishmen Elyse Foster
  - 3. Indifferent to such charms
  - 4. Enormous capacity for speech ... Jenny Bourne
  - 4. Average capacity
  - 5. Pale... ... Steve Walker
  - 5. Less pale ... Helen McKerrall
  
- 2. Generally observed in pairs
  - 6. As per Alison Willis ... Julie Appleby
  - 6. As per Julie Appleby ... Alison Willis
  
- 1. Mammaries absent
  - 7. Introduced species
  - 8. Commonly observed breathing air
  - 9. Thoroughly wicked and bad ... Bob Scriven
  - 9. Less bad
  - 10. Highly agreeable nature ... Jim Newton
  - 10. Not so noticeably so
  - 11. Voice tends to become out of control ... Craig McKenzie
  - 11. Voice firm in protest ... J.F. Suiker
  - 8. Generally breathe other things ... Jock Waugh
  - 7. Ordinary people
    - 12. Straight legs and full toe quota
    - 13. Nocturnal habits, leading to extinction ... Richard Tuckwell
    - 13. At least partly diurnal
    - 14. Able to consume great quantities of amber stuff ... Stefan Dorsch
    - 14. Consume some
    - 15. Rather elongated body ... Andrea Inkster
    - 15. Average to short body
    - 16. Long, flowing mane, long flowing moustache ... Peter MEZNAR
    - 16. Relatively conservative mane
    - 17. Well matured
    - 18. Moulting rapidly ... Rob Rosewall
    - 18. Non-moulting
    - 19. High-pitched giggle when amused
    - 20. Above affliction aggravated by one schooner ... Glyn Ashman
    - 20. Above affliction aggravated by two schooners ... Keith Bellchamber
    - 19. Laugh ordinarily
    - 21. Greatly appreciative of R.A.C. ... Terry Banks
    - 21. Indifferent
    - 22. Wise and Wordly Alex Groenen
    - 22. Not so wise
    - 23. Resembles Jesus Nick Smith
    - 23. Resemblance obscure
    - 24. Settling down happily as a full-time student John Pitt
    - 24. Ready to move on to a life with Adelaide's skinhead population Ian Harvey

17. Juvenile

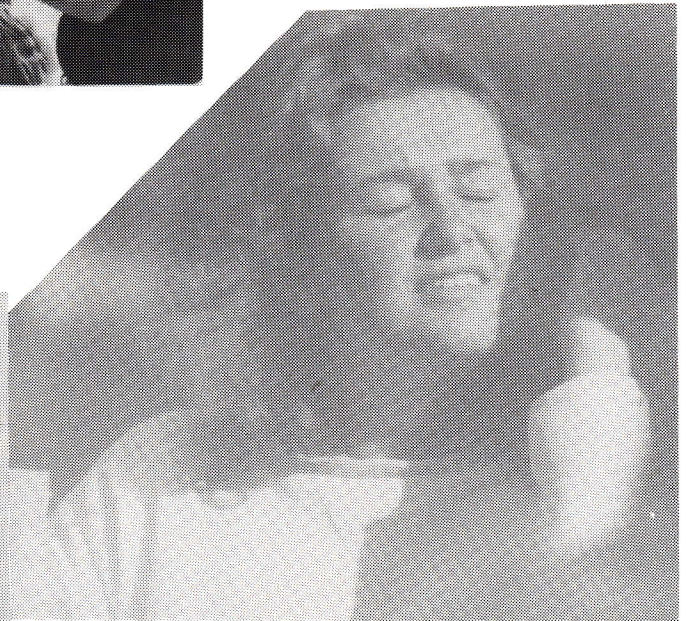
- 25. Impish, fond of tents
- 25. Horrid

Andrew Stokes  
...Duncan Ferguson

12. Bent legs and deficient toe quota

- 26. SUC President
- 27. B Grade Coach
- 28. Kind
- 29. Wonderful
- 30. Ever so handsome
- 31. Marvellous footballer
- 32. Clever as heck

... Tim Dolan  
... Tim Dolan  
... Tim Dolan  
... Tim Dolan  
... Tim Dolan  
... Tim Dolan  
... Tim Dolan



FARM MANAGEMENT II

Analysis of Variance, 1981

NE Notable Event at R.A.C.  
FP Favourite Pastime  
EO Expected Occupation  
FS Favourite Saying  
FL Favourite Lecturer

ELLY COLLEY

NE Passing without anyone's help  
FP Bonging at Egor's  
EO Topless Dairy Maid  
FS "Can I borrow your car, motorbike, notes, cassettes  
and anything else you don't need?"  
FL Ken Edwards

ROB VICKERY

NE Finding himself unable to handle 3 women at one time  
FP Cooking Roasts and Sex (not at the same time)  
EO Family man, settling down with wife and kids  
FS "Gees, I feel crook, I must have got pretty pissed  
last night"  
FL Coops

MIKE EMERY

NE Getting pissed quickly and having 1 or 2 prangs  
FP Being bombed out whilst wearing a skirt his girlfriend  
gave him  
EO Crayfish bait, or a salesman for Thibenzole  
FS Why does everyone call me Dick ?  
FL Chris Brien

MIKE JARMAN

NE Developing an ability to create erotic art  
FP Playing Energetic Sports; looking for his next smoke  
EO Finance Editor for "Land" magazine  
FS Who's Fucking this Cat?  
FL Paul Harris

STEVE WARE

NE Coming to RAC looking for a wife, but finding  
Christianity instead  
FP Talking to Sandy Woods  
EO Editor of the late Ronald Anderson's Newsletter  
FS Amen Hallelujah! The Lord is coming  
FL Jim Gallagher

GRAHAM OSTERMAN

NE Meeting Trish. Taking up smoking  
FP Talking bullshit to Trish  
EO Professional Wanker  
FS Where's Trish. Bloody Ian has flogged the car keys again.  
FL Barry Sumner

SEAN LLOYD

NE Becoming the Farmer's Rally Driver during the 2nd year trip. Pissing off Elly  
FP Boxing and Foxing  
EO Mercenary  
FS Jees, Jarmers is a Funny Cunt  
FL Ken Leske

MARK CLEGGETT

NE Missing out on Sex  
FP Sleeping. Reading stick books  
EO Editor of Australian Playboy  
FS Where's the Big Mother. I'm going to the Crik pub.  
FL Gavin Riggs

*IF you complain about FARMERS, don't talk with your mouth full!!*



# A-PEAS

1980-81 with the exception  
of a few → '82.

- F.P. - Favourite Pastime
- P.C. - Probable Career
- F.S. - Favourite Saying
- T.S. - Theme Song.
- N.R. - Nursery Rhyme.

TREVOR NORTON

"Knobby"

- F.P. - Being a bullshiter, sleeping, sleeping & sleeping.  
Avoiding preclusion.
- P.C. - Bed tester or leading shoveler in a bull pen.
- F.S. - "Have you done your...?" "I'll get it done."
- T.S. - "Beautiful Dreamer"
- N.R. - Winkin, Blinken & Nod.

TED EVANS

"Ted"

- F.P. - ?
- P.C. - ?
- F.S. - ?
- T.S. - "Sounds of Silence"
- N.R. - ?

MICHAEL RUMP

'Rumpy'

- F.P. - Pinball, attending 1 lecture per term, burping loudly, Port.
- P.C. - Professional pig. Imitation of pigs.
- F.S. - 'Burp!' "Excuse me!" (ha, ha)
- T.S. - "How much is that Piggy in the window?"
- F.N. - This little piggy went to the South-East.

RUTH MILLER

'Ruthie'

- F.O. - chasing ducks & C.J. Getting gravel rash. Quite quacker in the end!  
P.C. - Marriage or fitness coach in Convent.  
F.S. - "Will you marry me?"  
T.S. - "Lets Get Physical"  
N.R. - Old Mother Hubbard.

MARK TOMLINSON

'Egor'

- F.O. - Dressing up, & undressing a bird? Had a reputation as a Groupie (we mean Sun Requirement)  
P.C. - Farmer or Poolroom hustler.  
F.S. - "No man is a (Kangaroo) Island."  
T.S. - "High as the Moon"  
N.R. - Tom, Tom the Pipers' son.

ANDREW TUESNER

'Tues'

- F.O. - ducks, sheep, music. Had many strings to his bow.  
P.C. - Hermit in Edenhope.  
F.S. - "I've been fixing..."  
T.S. - 1812 Overture - anything Classical.  
N.R. - Who killed Cock Robin?

HENRY WHITING

'Fish'

- F.O. - Louise, hard work ??
- P.C. - Knobby's guardian. Farmer at Jamestown.
- F.S. - "Where's the next lecture?"
- T.S. - "Me & My Shadow."
- N.R. - High Diddle Diddle.

SANDY WOODS

'Woodsie'

- F.O. - Study (straight A's), being right. Ringing Chris.
- P.C. - Married to Chris. Owner/Manager of sheep refuge.
- F.S. - "I think I'll ring Chris." "mm.. I get the picture."
- T.S. - Pushbike Song.
- N.R. - Woodsie had a Little Lamb.

ANNIE HOWE

'Howie'

- F.O. - Sleeping, playing hockey, missing buses, waking Housemaster at 2am
- P.C. - Running a dairy with one milking per day - in the afternoon.
- F.S. - "Ya right are ya?" "I didn't mean to get pissed!"
- T.S. - "Cheap Wine"
- N.R. - Old Queen Annie was a merry old soul

MARY BAKER

'Mare's'

- F.O. - Phil
- P.C. - Married to Phil.
- F.S. - "I do" - but only to Phil.
- T.S. - "I'll never walk alone."
- N.R. - Mary, Mary Quite Contrary.

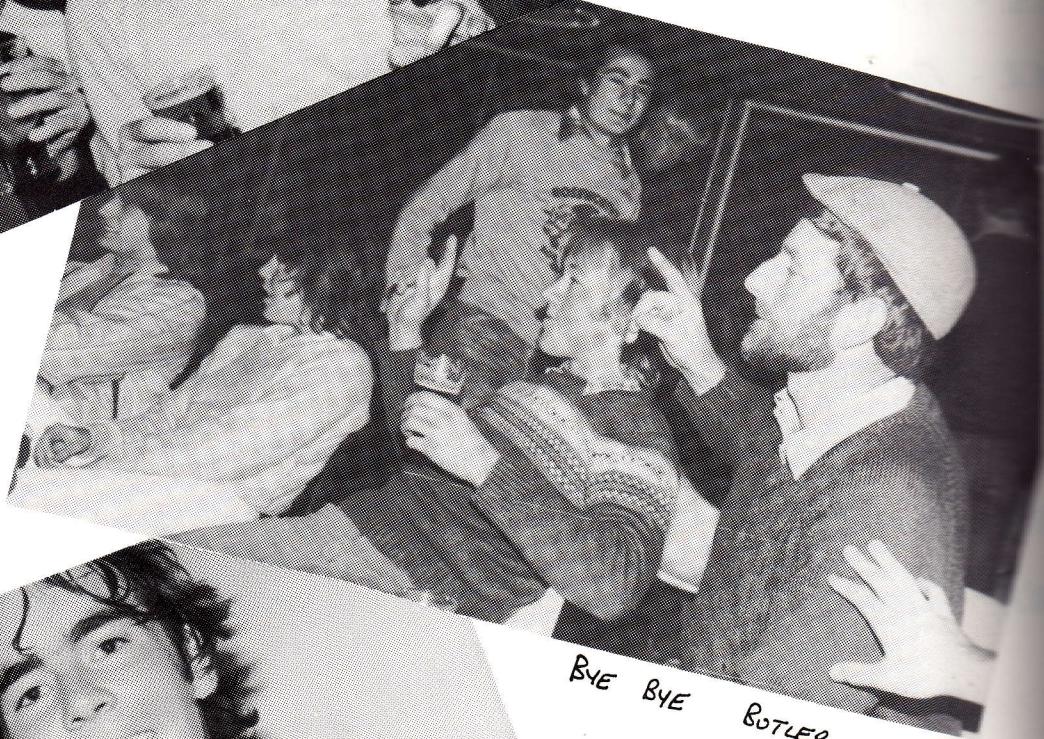
SUE NELDNER

'Nells'

- F.O. - Freaking out. Bringing her dog to college.
- P.C. - Funny farmer at Freeling.
- F.S. - heh, heh, heh, heh, heh, heh, heh, heh, heh!
- T.S. - 'Smile'
- N.R. - Goosey, Goosey, Gander.



- YOU CANT HAVE TWO CLARK!!  
- JUST WATCH ME PHELPSY.



YOUR JUST DREAMY CRAIG.

BYE BYE BUTLER.



SAVE A FARMER:-  
KILL A CONSERVATIONIST





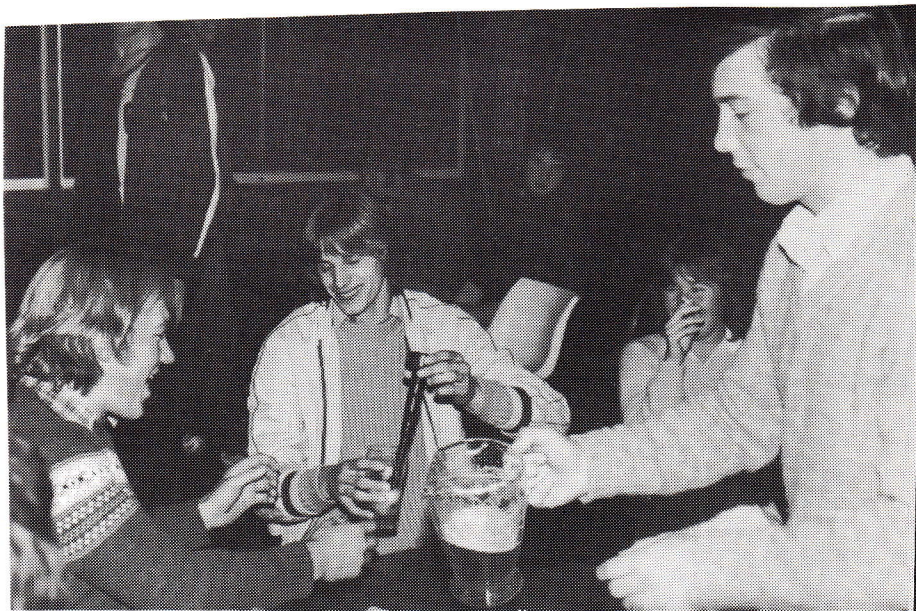
WE'RE BOUND TO GET ONE TONIGHT SIMON!



WHY THE GLASSES EGOR?



WHATS LISA GOT THAT MAKES HER SO POPULAR?



BEFORE BRAD JOINED A.A.



🎵 FIRE CHIEF 🎵



OOH , I LIKE HAIRY CHESTS SOME...

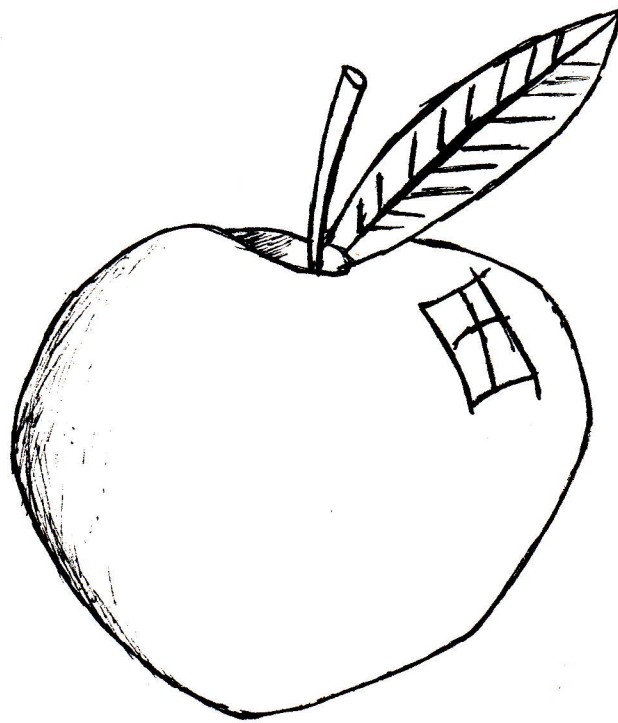


DOESN'T HE LOVE ME ANY MORE ??



HONESTLY, IT WAS THIS BIG.

# BIG GREEN APPLES



ALWAYS GIVE ME  
THE SHITS !!