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ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

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centenary edition 1983

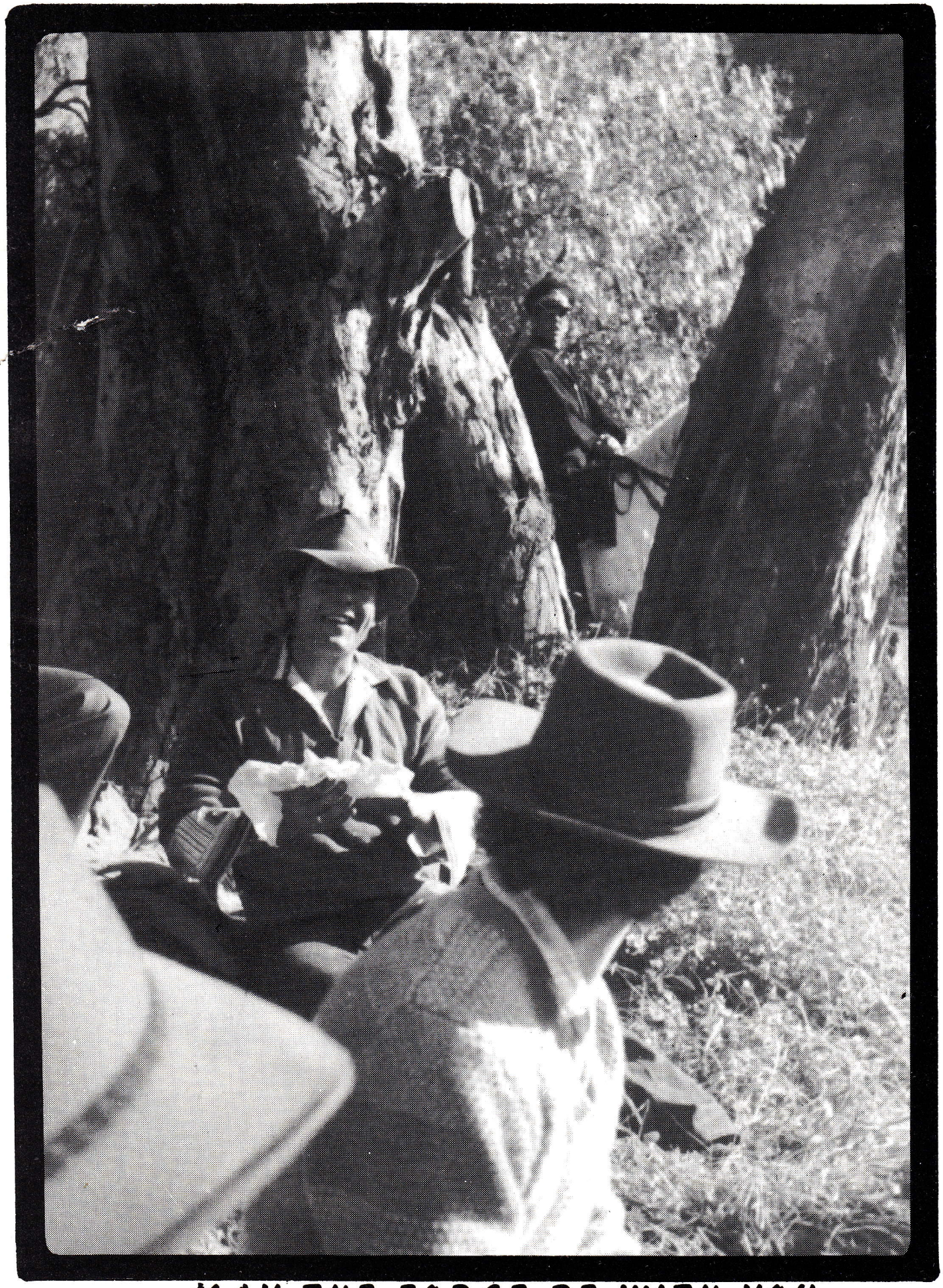
P. 1020



CENTENARY STUDENT MAGAZINE

THE STUDENT

EDITOR: J. CUMMINS



MAY THE FORCE BE WITH YOU

EDITORIAL

PUTTING STUDENT MAGAZINES TOGETHER IS RATHER LIKE PLAYING FOOTBALL FOR ROSEWORTHY COLLEGE, YOU GO OUT THERE IN THE FIRST QUARTER, ENTHUSIASTIC AND READY TO BORE IN AND PUT IN A REASONABLE EFFORT. AS TIME PROGRESSES, NOT A GREAT DEAL HAS BEEN ACHIEVED BUT YOU STILL BATTLE ON. ONE MAY BECOME A LITTLE DISCOURAGED WHEN AN OVER-ALL EFFORT HAS NOT BEEN PUT IN, WITH MOST OF THE EFFORT PUT IN BY A FEW INDIVIDUALS. FINALLY, THE LAST QUARTER ARRIVES, AND AT LAST A DETERMINED FINISH TO THE OPERATION OCCURS, WITH A SUDDEN INPUT OF A FEW ARTICLES AND PHOTOGRAPHS.

READERS WILL BE PLEASED TO NOTE THAT THE STANDARD OF THIS MAGAZINE HAS NOT BEEN DROPPED TO B OR C GRADE STANDARD,BUT HAS REMAINED IN THE A GRADE CLASS.

Down to serious business..... As most students are aware, 1983 was celebrated as the Colleges Centenary year. For those students of whom couldn't afford to buy any souvenirs books etc, treat this as your momento for that year.
Because Roseworthy is an Ag. College (apologies to natrats and plonkies) it is obvious that there should be lots and lots of pictures for the benefit of those who can't read.
As in past years, the following quote from the 1982 Pre-Centenary issue of Stokes and Axford fame, equally applies for this year's edition;
"WE STRESS THAT THIS PUBLICATION HAS NOT BEEN APPROVED BY ANY MEMBER OF THE COLLEGE COUNCIL .....AND WE AS EDITORS ARE MERELY COLLATING ARTICLES SUBMITTED OVER THE YEAR, AND THEREFORE TAKE NO LIABILITY FOR OFFENDING ARTICLES ETC....."
I wish to point out that the material contained here in has been included with some humour, and it should not be taken seriously, more often than not the source of articles, photographs have come from your 'friends'.
In closing the best players for this game were;
GAYLE ELLIOTT: typ ing
DENNIS OSBORNE: for quality printing (I hope)
HORRIE NOBLE: for allowing us to use the services of Graham Lavis to draw the front cover and the College printery to actually print ONLY the front cover
GRAHAM LAVIS: Reconstruction of the front cover (beats drawing footballs)
IAN BECKER and DOM RAINSFORD: the source of many photographs
PETER FURST: captions to many of the photographs
Contributions by students.....

I hope that this publication provides enjoyable reading for all of the readers. The $2,000 production costs for this magazine have been covered principally by the ROSEWORTHY COLLEGE STUDENT UNION COUNCIL, with some donations from Agricultural Industry based companies.

Happy reading, best of luck for the 1984 Mag committee

JAY CUMMINS

A WORD FROM OUR BARRIE;

BON VOYAGE

Years pass inevitably in institutions and for students. 1983 has marked a significant year in the history of Roseworthy Agricultural College. A range of centenary activities and celebrations has marked the establishment of the College as the first agricultural college in Australia.

This publication is dedicated particularly to those students who completed their courses during the centenary year of the College. I am sure that each of you in this category will be proud of the institution which provided you with opportunities for higher education, and that each of you will be seeking to advance the name of the College by your activities as graduates. The wide community respect for Roseworthy Agricultural College in large measure is derived from the success of previous graduates in their respective careers. Your turn now has come to act as ambassadors for the College and to succeed in your personal and working lives.

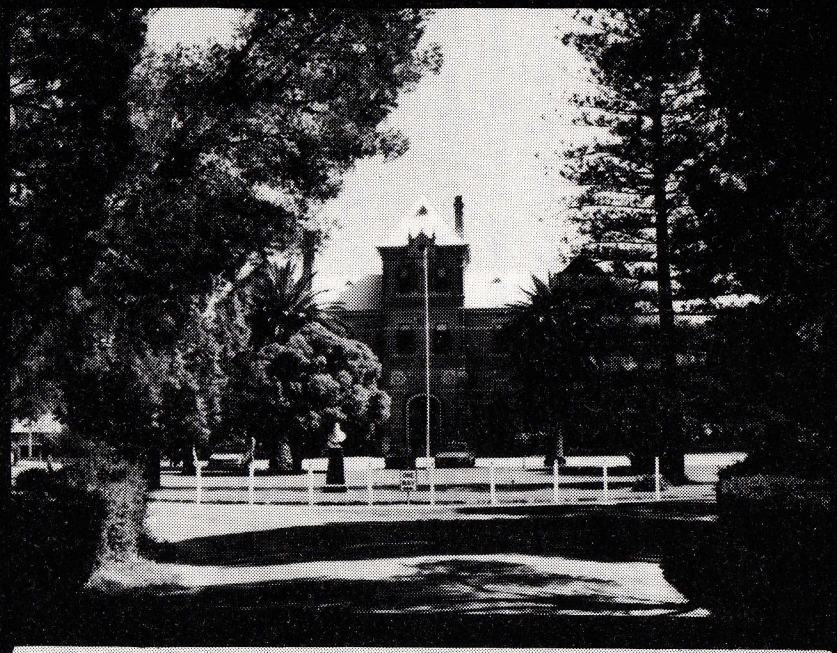
I and all members of the College who remain wish you continuing happiness and success. We look forward to meeting you on Graduation Day, Friday April 6, 1984, to hear first-hand news of your first activities outside the College following completion of your courses.

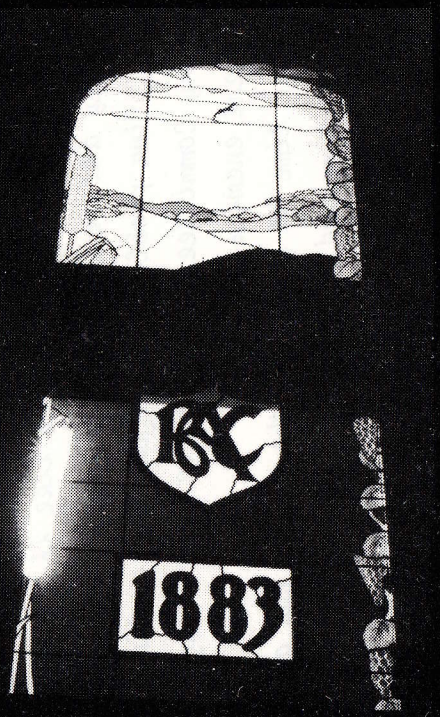
I hope that you will take advantage of every opportunity to maintain your links with the College, for example by joining the Roseworthy Old Collegians Association and by making return visits to the College to attend short courses, conferences, workshops and similar events.



BARRIE THISTLETHWAYTE
Director
5.12.83.







WELCOME TO ROSEWORTHY
we are famous for;
1. nice driveways
2. lovely loo windows
3. parking signs
4. precision circle work.





PRESIDENTS REPORT

PRESIDENTS REPORT.....

1983, THE R.A.C. CENTENARY YEAR IS NOW BEHIND US AND WE LOOK BACK AT THE YEAR, TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND WE SENSE A FEELING OF SATISFACTION. THE YEAR WAS TRUELY EVENTFUL WITH A CONSTANT EXTERNAL PRESSURE OF THE FAMOUS COLLEGE BEING ON DISPLAY FOR THE ENTIRE YEAR.

The initial im pact of students returning from holidays and being almost over run by easily excitable 1st year students eager to get into an involved orientation programme was not such a problem in 1983. The reason for this was the weeks of preparation by Peter Darwin (who?) the ever enthusiastic Executive Officer to the Student Union Council. "The Orientation Committee did a superb job and without their combined efforts the first two weeks would have been disasterous" Tim Dolan, 1982.

The smooth running of the orientation programme was one of the many occassions that highlighted the neccessity of an E.O. for the S.U.C. The continuity of student issues with the always watchful eyes of staff was not such a problem, thanks to the help of P.D.

Discipline at this stage was no problem because everyone was acting as if they were mature.

The action built up during first term with the sensing of all the events yet to come in this memorable year. ROCA had an enjoyable and wet week-end of reunion events in May that ran very well, particularly in terms of participation.

With no further delay Centenary week was upon us. The only let down at this stage was that the rrrugby side had only won one game. The organisation of the Centenary week was excellent, highlighted by the Fayre. This week showed the College at its best, plonkies with painted faces and APEES patronising the S.A. breweries, Jay Cummins using more S.U.C. film (a small price to pay for a quality magazine I feel.....Editor) staff members wearing attire more suited to their vintage, horse students working flat out etc.

Congratulations goes to the Centenary Committee P.R. committee and College Council. But what would it have been like if the students did not provide the strong support as they did on the day? Special thanks therefore goes to us.

Discipline problems had begun by this time. The four student members of the Disciplinary Committee had to change from being loveable people to four rutheless College student enemies.

By the time of the Fayre the S.U.C. had allocated most of the student fee money to sporting and activity clubs. The initiation of the new Disco-size, Scuba, Volleyball, Windsurfing and Photography Clubs was very successful. The netball club was well on the way to their grandfinal, as were the Women's Hockey. I hope this is no indication of the male students sporting abilities- they must make it up somewhere!

Before too long third term was upon us, and who ever knew it was going to be as busy as it was? Discipline was starting to boil up to a climax at the end of third term, Open Day and the Open Day Ball went and came, circle work demonstrations occured far too often and unfortunately I can not mention that the Droopers Ball was as successful as it was since it was a seperate entity to R.A.C.
Open Day was once again very successfully organised by PD, The day ran smoothly, there was a great range of activities occurring throughout the day. The only dis appointment was the lack of the crowd numbers on the day.
I think that I have written enough about a year to remember, but before finishing a list of thankyou's.
A BIG thankyou is extended to Lee Heard, Margaret Mackinnon, Jay Cummins and Peter Darwin for the work on the Student Union Council Executive and the endless support that they gave to me throughout the year as you stuck to your commitments faithfully.
I thank the support of the College, Dr. Barrie Thistlethwayte, Brooky, Maurrie, Jim Smith, the Housepersons, Graham Queale and to the College Council and College staff members.
A special thanks goes to BIFFY CHARLTON, who gave me endless support throughout the year, so much so that I became engaged to her (must be a terrific woman)

Congratulations to the graduating students and to the other students that make Roseworthy College the community that it is.
Good luck to the 1984 s.u.c. members.
God Bless & Thanks to all.

PHILIP MAY 1983 S.U.C. PRESIDENT.

SPORTS ARVO'

STAFF-STUDENTS SPORTS AFTERNOON.....

Fine weather provided excellent playing conditions for this years sports 'arvo. As expected, the students won quite convincingly, 647 to 297 points. Good staff-student participation occurred overall, with most lectures being cancelled- or students boy-cotting them.

The students proved to be too good in most sports, especially the soccer, hockey, netball, basketball and tennis. Kym Ayliffe was dressed well for the netball, with the skirt revealing more than those legs. The McCulloch boys also put in a good effort in the soccer and hockey.

Undoubtably, the C grade once again conquered the rest of the world, despite the vain efforts of the powerful coaching put in by Jim "Dutch" Holland. The afternoon was enjoyed by all, it was good to see strong staff-student involvement.


WD
33

A DAY TO CELEBRATE

GRADUATION DAY 1983

On Friday, March 25th 1983, we saw once again the proud event in College life when old Sheila handed over that vital piece of paper which took so many years of work and toil. Graduation Day is a proud day when students bring Mum and Dad and Auntie/Uncle to R.A.C. for the afternoon's proceedings.

The day provided a change for returning students to catch up with a few of the old hands. Who could have ever believed that Joseph Mabbarack would ever graduate! The presentation of degrees/diplomas/prizes was enjoyed by all who were present. It was also a reminder for some of the senior students that they too could be graduating next year.

ROCA award : Garry James

ROCA award for best contribution to College Sport : Blakey's Brother

Sir Condor Laucke Trophy for most outstanding sportsman : Lindsay Miller

Gramp, Hardy, Smith Prize for best allround character and ability : John Stuchbery

RAFM - Aust. Farm Management award for Dux of Course : David Treasure

RAHM - B.B.A. award for Dux of Course : Helen Lennard

RAWM - S.B.S.A. award for Dux of Course : Ian "Shads" Shaddock

RAAP - Dalgety Prize and Gold Medal for Dux of Course : Mark Basford

RDNR - Santos prize for Dux of Course : Lynette Elder

RBOE - Leo Buring prize for Dux of Course : Eddy Price

RDAG - RAHS & Daniel Livingston Prize for Dux of Course : John Stuchbery

JIM'S CLASSIC QUOTES

"I know everything about nothing"
"this might sound a bit vague, but around this place it is considered poor form to fail students" Dr. Williams
"you can't stuff around with style" J. Cobb.
"no good deed goes unpunished"
"have I met you around here before?.....there could'nt be two bastards like you running loose!" D. Vowles
"success has made failures of many men"
"I thought that I would go to bed early tonight, hoping to wake up early in the morning with a magnificent body, but what's the use of wishing for something you have already got" modest Gary Warr???
"you jab me, I'll jab you back" Kiwi Brown.
"there is a perfectly satisfactory explanation for everything, but security prevents its disclosure"

FIRST IMPRESSIONS

During Orientation Week, a very enjoyable and helpful time of the year where the 2nd and 3rd years kindly pull together to let us 1st years learn the ropes and customs of the college - we were totally rapt in the custom of SHIT THROWING.

This custom is obviously organised to show the first years the left-overs of the pigs, sheep, horses and cows meals. This fact has a practical asset in that it shows how much of the food prepared for the animals, and a scientific aspect of showing the efficiency of conversion of food in the species to protein and energy.



The domonstration was very well organised with only the highest levels of hygiene and cleanliness administered. For example, all of the throwers were clad in hygienic glad bags and the area was lined with sterilized plastic sheeting.

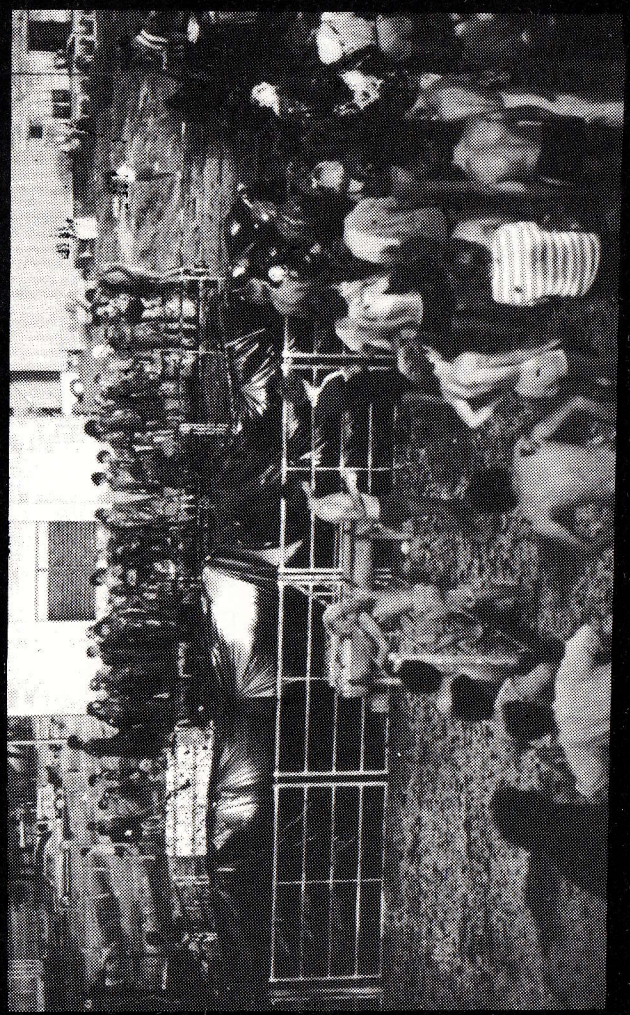
A part of this tradition is the ritual of calling all new students FIRST YEAR SHITS. This is obviously to tell us that we have passed our course in animal waste and not to reflect their feelings towards us or our condition after the afternoon.

These activities were well received by students involved with animals, i.e. Aggies and Nat Rats, but were not as well received by Wine Students who couldn't care less about these necessary facts.

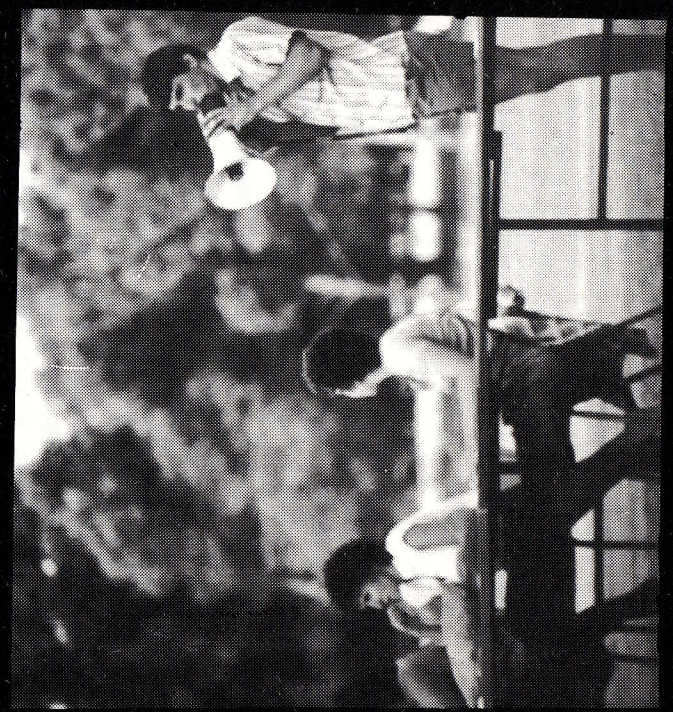
This course, as well as being helpful, was considered a great deal of fun by all involved; rest assured the tradition will continue.....

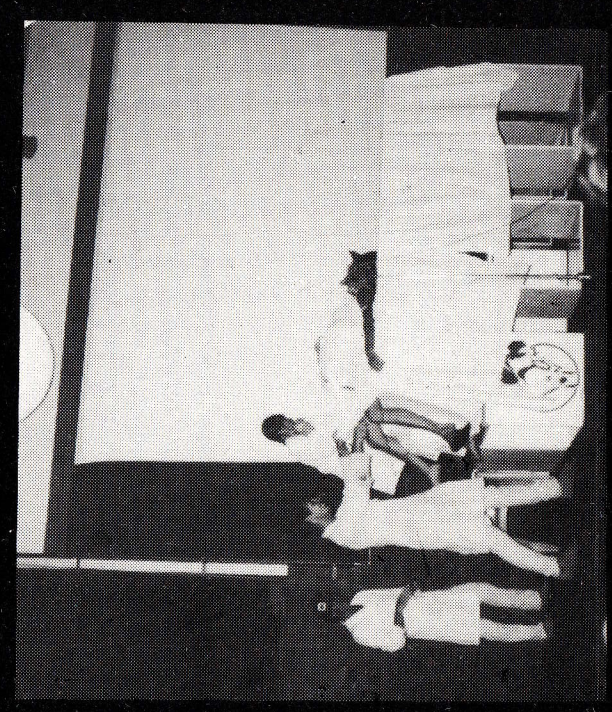
ORIENTATION WEEK 1983

FIRST OFFICAL CENTENARY EVENT









NEWBOY'S TEST

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

ORIENTATION EXAM 1983 NEWBOY'S TEST

TIME ALLOWED: SOME

All questions to be attempted
All questions are of no value, as it is the answers that earn the points

Q 1. Define a Chunder bin
Brown eye
Chunder drag
Hydration

Q 2. How much work does the average student at Roseworthy do each night?

Q 3. Who will be back in third term that can talk non-stop without saying anything, eat anything placed before them with incredibly large mouthfuls wears brightly coloured jeans?

Q 4. In not less than quite a lot of words say why you think that the Orientation Committee And Orientation are really great. Also include in your answer your theory on why first years are shits and second and third years are not.

Q 5. How many Aussie premierships has the College footy team won in the last five years?

Q 6. What is the colour of a typical red-brown earth?

Q 7. What is the difference between a chook?

Q 8. What day is sheet changing day?

Q 9. Name three sporting bodies on College.

Q 10. Explain in reasonable detail how the College pink and black colours originated.

Q 11. Where does Mr. Ridley live?

Q 12. Who is Lizardhead?

Q 13. How many points on a three cornered Jack?

Q 14. Who talks like a machine gun (and one day will backfire and blow his brains out) wears safety glasses everywhere, owns a hobbyfarm, synthesises his own pesticides, knows everything about everything, flies planes over College, has relationships with the Krebs Cycle, and was once chief of ICI in Melbourne?

Q 15.What will you use Nottles Road for?

Q 16. What colour sheet goes on the bottom?

Q 17 What is the midday meal in the kitchen on Fridays?

Q 18 Who took 7 years to do his RDAG?

Q 19. Where and what is Little England?

Q 20. Your name is.....

ON THE PRESIDENT'S ELECTION TRAIL





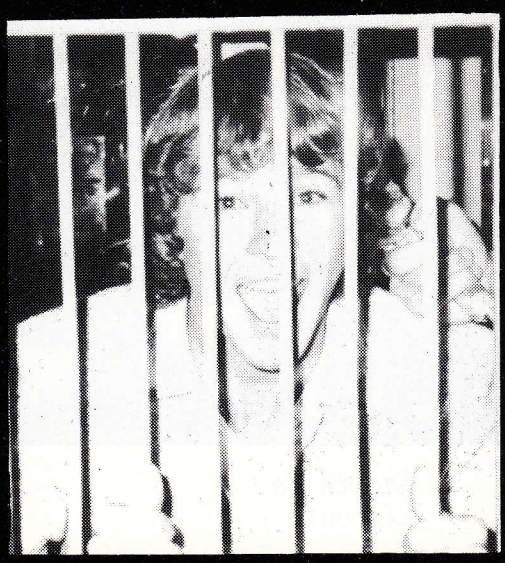
you need the ability to expose your finer more valuable points.

one needs to create a popular image, like cutting the COOK'S lunch.



an adequate supply of adrenalin needs to be maintained.

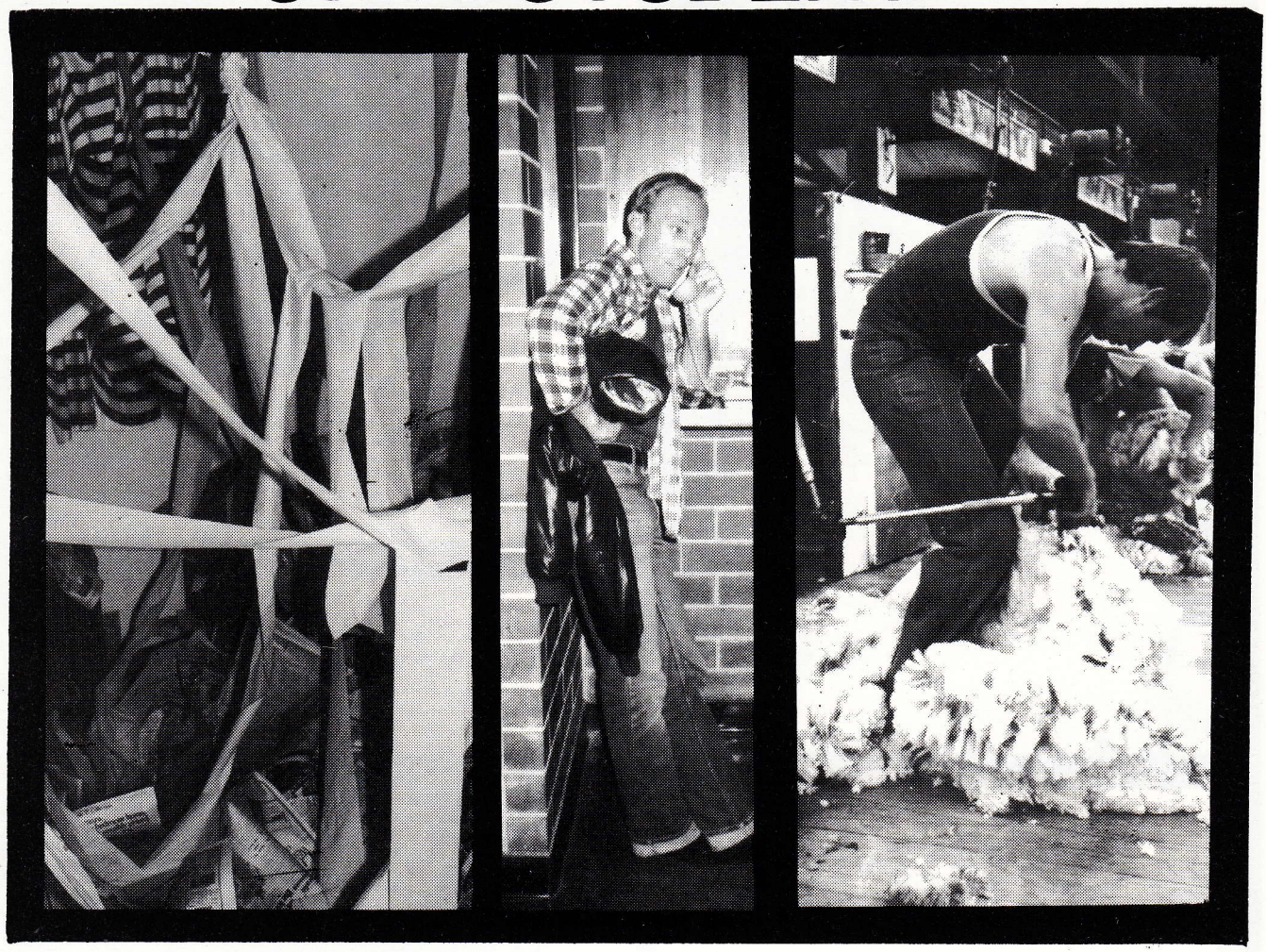




you need to stimulate total suport.

and above all stay out of trouble!

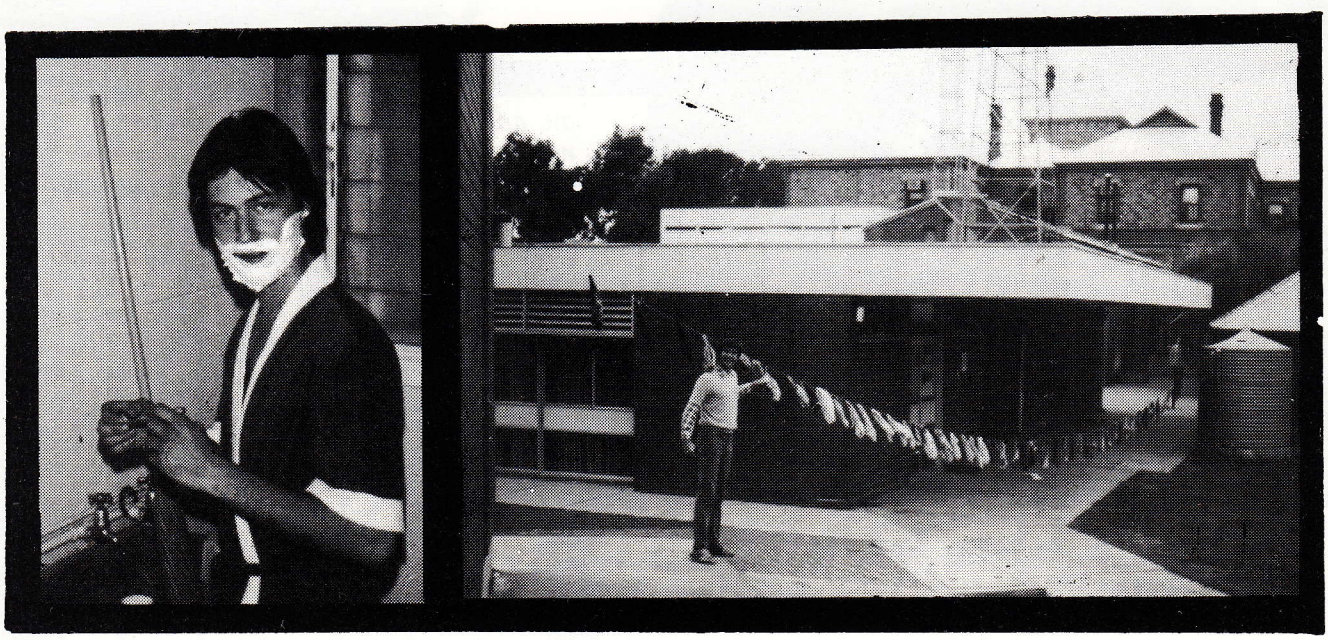
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A STUDENT



there's rooms to tidy up

phonecalls to mum

work to do

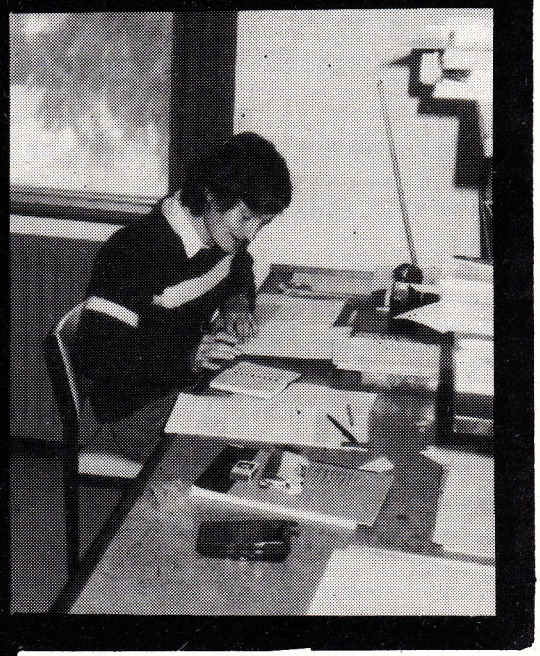


growth to rip out

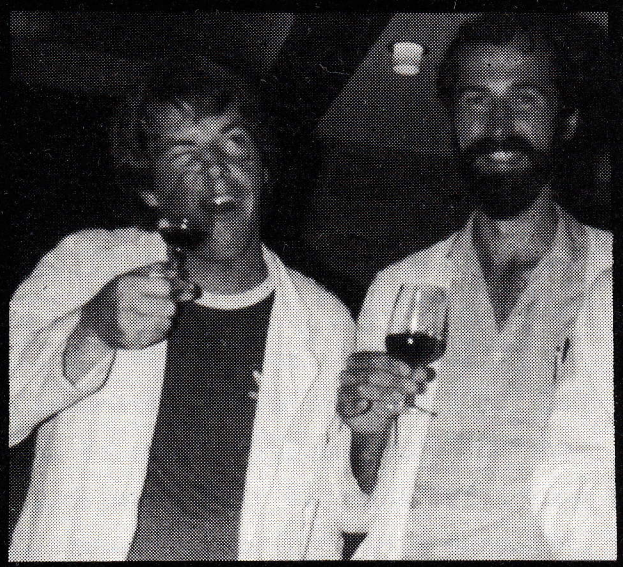
and of course the washing



accurate measurements
need to be taken



study





livestock to feed



and after a long days work
a quiet ale is in order!

ROCA

ROSEWORTHY OLD COLLEGIANS ASSOCIATION INCORPORATED

The Roseworthy Old Collegians Association, or ROCA for short was formed early in the Colleges history by some graduate students who wanted to maintain an interest in the continuing work of the College and to also maintain contact with one another. ROCA has expanded somewhat since these early days, and its objects as set down in the Associations current constitution are as follows;

1. To promote the interest of the College.
2. To promote unity and good fellowship amongst old Collegians.
3. To encourage members to develop their Agricultural interest
4. To encourage discussion in matters relative to Agriculture.

The Association maintains its interest in the College by making several awards to students on Graduation Day.

In the past 12 months the Association has made comments to the College on certain aspects on the proposed degree course in Agriculture.

Outside of the College the Association has made a statement on the report of the Committee which investigated the future of the S.A. Department of Agriculture Research Centres.

To promote unity and good fellowship amongst Old Collegians, a reunion is held each September following the Annual General Meeting of the Association.

Contact with members is made through the publication of the "ROCA Digest" quarterly, which is circulated to all members.

Membership is open to any old student who spent at least one Academic year at the College, whether he/she graduated from the course or not. Current membership fees are $25 for life membership or $3 for annual members. Currently all graduating students receive 12 months free membership. During this time it is hoped that you will take up the offer to become members of the Association, so that you are able to maintain contact with the College and with other old students.

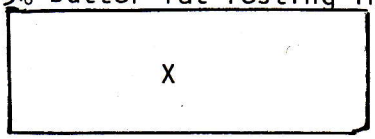
Ian M Rice RDA
President of ROCA.

CLASSIC QUOTES

CLASSIC QUOTES FROM THE PAST.

Jim Gallagher - Dr. Jim:

- "For example, we shall consider a fresian-dorset cross cow with milk of 3.5% butter fat resting in a paddock



cow in paddock

- "In Queensland the ground gets so hot that calves stand on one leg".

- "This fence will hold cows and calves, particularly where you have calves and cows."

Dr. Collins

- "No ...stuff it... I've had enough ..... I'm leaving .... you lot give me the bogs."

  Subsequently, an exodus of the lecturer resulted.

Dr. Taplin

- "When little birds grow up they are bigger."
- "The liver's quite important besides being lambs fry for cannibals."

Tom Mann

- "Well, um, arr, has anyone got any questions they would like to ask?"

Bruce Tuncks

- "To measure the intensity of rainfall, one way is to look at the rain gauge every five minutes, especially while it is raining."

Noel Richardson

- "When I was in the Dept. Ag. ....."

Hughy Reimers

- "Some people are very cynical about...."

- "When I was teaching in the convent....."

Peter Dry

- "In the Australian Wine/Grape grower, Smart and Dry (1980) indicate that... ....."

P.J. England

- "Variable costs are costs which vary."



not Basil again!



ready, willing and able.



but Silv, you only use that washing powder on bloody clothes. Well Heather, its powerful, hardworking and value for money



I'll tell Geoff



sink more piss



MAGAZINE AWARDS

CENTENARY MAGAZINE AWARDS 1983

The following list of names have been chosen as the result of some outstanding achievements or events that have led to the need to mention them in an honorary list.

R.M.'s award.....Greg Hailstone.
Tidy House Award.....Perkins establishment
Phil May fan club award.....Biffy Charlton
.....Phil May
Vic Squires Dress sense award.....Martin Stokes esq.
Bayer[R] Ratsack award.....Residential Services
Whinging award.....M. Cope-Williams
Adelaide and Wallaroo fertilizer Lawn care award.....George Jefferys
.....Nick Allen
B.H.P. Can Opener award.....M. DeJong
Night Raiders award.....Mathew Wilson
S.A. Brewery award.....Sting
Gawler Body Works award.....Carolyn Pope
Ashtons Clown award.....Bob Barrett
The Godfather award.....Graham Queale
Human Relations award.....Jack Bramley
Pest award.....John Jennings
Verbal excreta award.....B. Williams
Sleepmaker award.....Phil Tow
Grecian 2000 award.....D. Taplin
Rolling Stone s award.....P. Darwin
Lecturer of the year award.....Hugh Reimers
B.T. fan club award.....Andrew Comas
.....Duncan Appleton
.....Danny Simpson
Yobbo award.....Mick Broad
Student Relations award.....Ken Leske
Rural Politics award.....Adrian Nippress
Ian Rice companion award.....J. Lloyd
Encouragement award.....Frank VanderSommen

Congratulations are extended to the recipients of these awards, something which they can all be proud of.....



Gelly's getting whacked, Bills half asleep-
Basils not speaking again is he?



bring in the clowns

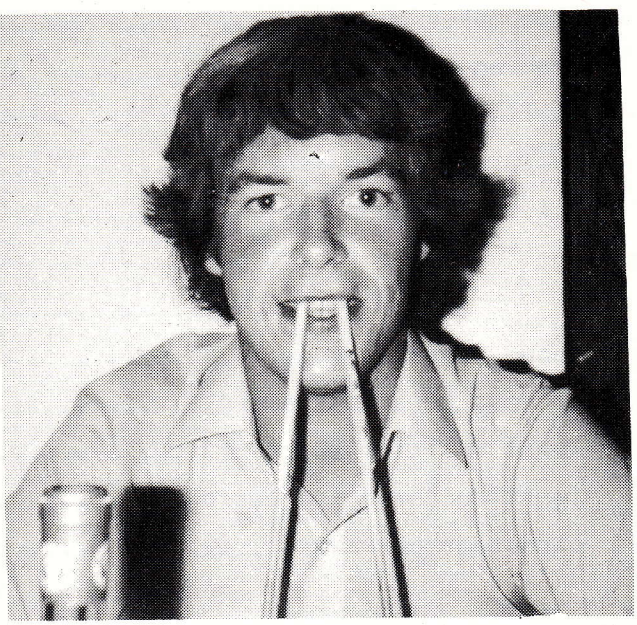


not getting into it, not getting out of it,
what is Duncan straight or something?





where's the bloody engine gone?



where am I going to get a
mouthguard to fit these?

LEARNING ON THE JOB

ROSEWORTHY'S FARM : Learning on the Job

Credit: Stock Journal
May 12 '83

Cropseeding is a good time of the year for Roseworthy Agricultural College students, a time when they can paddock-test ageing tractors and scarify a few roads.

They are so eager to get down to work - but their minds so muddled by academic toil - they do sometimes plough up dirt roads.

And they have been known to see fences leap out and hit their machinery, wait for wethers to lamb, and try to milk dry cows.

But they mean well, and when the tough stuff, like harvest and hay carting comes around, they throw themselves into their work with just the same vigour.

Indeed, there are masochists who want more 5 a.m. starts in the college dairy, more pig sheds to clean, and extra hammermilling to bag up.

But this is not always possible, especially in Roseworthy's centenary year, which sees the introduction of a Bachelor of Agricultural Science course.

The degree course (a cut above the college diploma) and its computer studies, will enable graduates to tackle almost anything well beyond the farm gate, but it has caused yet another reduction in time available for practical work.

Fortunately, students can make up in lost time on farms outside the college in casual jobs, found mainly through the Roseworthy Old Boys' network.

The role of the 1,024 ha farm is obviously important, yet there has been some doubt about its function in the eighties, and what it costs to run.

That was two years ago, when the farm came under a very thorough review.

Apart from the cereal-sheep-cattle operation there are five "enterprise" sections - dairy, pigs, poultry, horticulture-viticulture and the feedmill.

The whole lot is controlled by field services acting manager, Basil Baldwin, a former agronomy lecturer.

He and his staff operate out of a cottage nicknamed the "Powerhouse" belies what goes on inside, where Basil Baldwin, his secretary, Lorraine Schmidt, and budding farmers are constantly feeding data into their Apple computer, now used to store all farm records.

In this regard, Roseworthy's farm must be one of the best managed in Australia, and the Apple has already produced an extremely detailed budget for 1983, the annual report for last year, and monthly reports.

Now everyone knows what the farm is making, and can follow its progress.

The farm is the college, and a new determination to make it a winner points to an even rosier future for Roseworthy.



Well, hello there



profile of a father-in-law
by Phil May



DETERMINATION plus



so much for students



Silvana, you're a super chick



'WOMANISER'

WHO'S ON TOP?

HORSE TARTS REVENGE

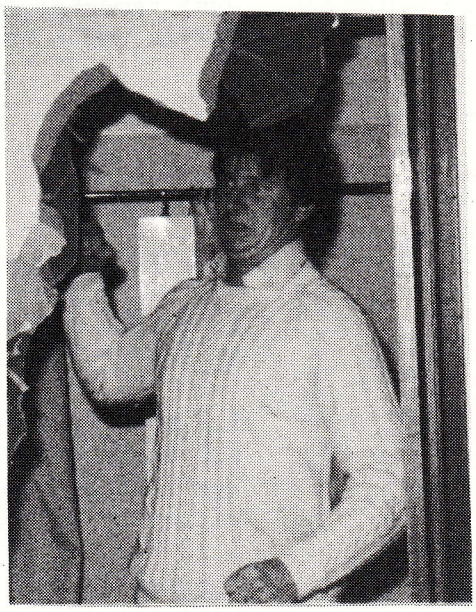


Farmers are Masters,
Horse Tarts are Slaves
All BULLSHIT aside
You better behave.

Us Tarts may be loving
Us Tarts may be kind
But watch out you Rurals
We've something in mind.

Don't think it's SEX
Don't think it's GAMES
Don't think we LOVE YOU
Just use your brains.

The time will come
When all is raging
Our SINISTER plot
We will be staging.



We've got you stumped
We've got you THINKING
Don't strain yourself
Stick to your drinking.

Sorry poor SWEETIES
You'll just have to wait
We're out to get you
Accept your FATE.

HORSE TARTS CLUE TO THE CRIME

Our plan is good
Out plot is cooking
We've got you fooled
But just keep looking.

Our crime will near
But you'll find a clue
That tells you WHEN
WHAT, HOW and WHO.

But until then
You'll have to wait
Just relax
And take the BAIT.





THE FARMERS REPLY

Your plan may be good
The idea stunning
But if you had us fooled
We'd all be running.

You tarts may be great
But it's just the beginning
For in the end
We'll still be winning.

You think that we're stumped
But that's a mistake
There's a surprise up our sleeves
That's all it will take

So when the time's nearing
And we're where it's at
Just remember the something
That's under our hat.



FARMERS BEWARE

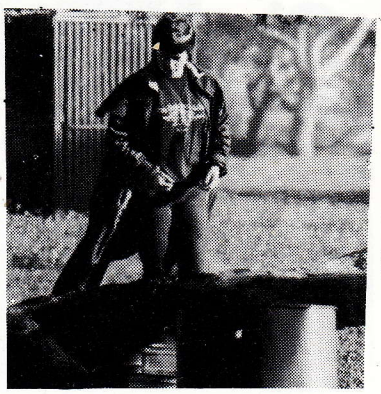
Poor Farmers you're stumped
You're on the wrong trail
It's your life in danger
We don't plan to fail.

You think you've caught us
But we know better
Don't think you scare us
With your silly letter.

For your little SURPRISE
Does not have us frightened
For we are prepared
And we'll come up FIGHTIN'

Well my dear Farmers
Enough has been said
So we wish you GOOD LUCK
For this night ahead.









I wouldn't lauah if I were you, Stan just dropped his guts!

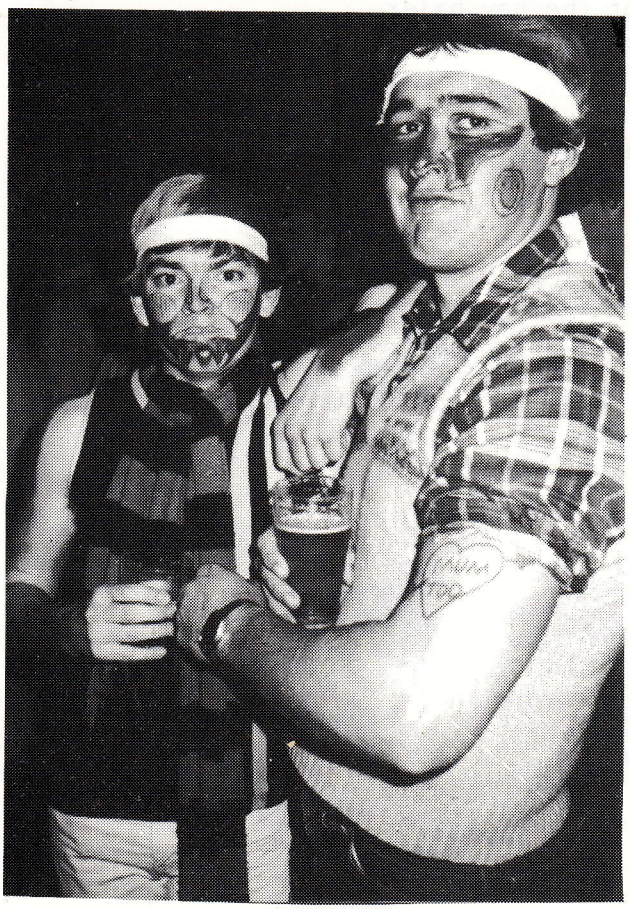


effort George





Jeff's off for another tractor PULL



local hoods of Frank's gang 'BONGALONGS'



Diesel powered

Raap II **work practice**

FARMYARD QUESTIONS TIME ALLOWED: 2 hours

All questions must be attempted (and answered)
No cheating allowed (or cheat sheets up jumpers Frank!!)

1. a) Which animal is the largest on the farm?
   b) Which animal is the smallest on the farm?

2. a) How many different kinds of baby animals can you find?
   b) Which animal has the most babies?

3. a) What time of the day, morning, afternoon, night is the busiest on a farm?
   b) What things are happening then?
   c) What season is the busiest on a farm? Why?

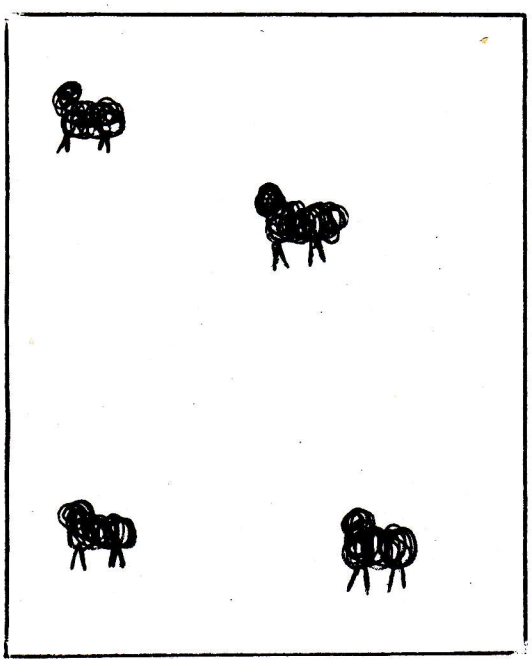
4. Estimate the distance from Adelaide to Roseworthy. (Check when returning). If you car uses 15 litres/100 km, how many litres will be used for the journey?

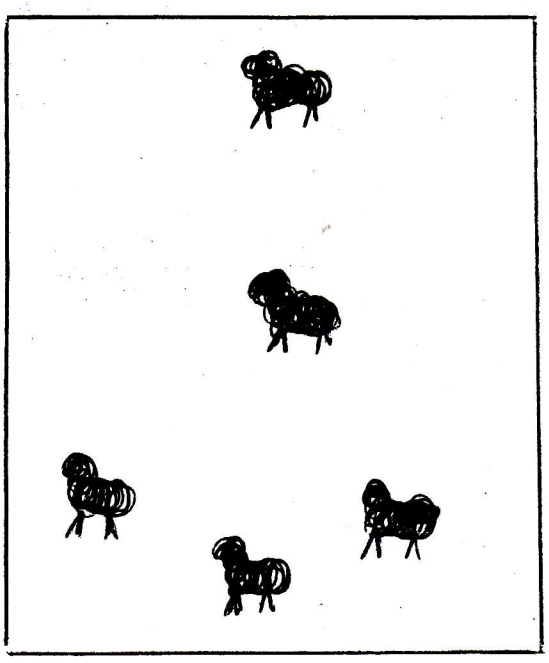
5. How many different horses can you find?
   Sort them into groups according to size, colour etc.

6. Look at a bale of hay. How many bales could you place end to end along the length of the hay shed?
   Try to estimate the mass of a bale of hay
   Find out the hourly rate of production of the hay baler
   How many bales would be produced in an eight hour shift?

SHEEP PADDOCKS

7. Draw 3 straight fences in the paddocks below to separate the sheep, making sure there is one sheep in each.







Megan being a bore again.



Don't you believe it



Butz is not impressed, no horsetarts



so much for beauty sleep



NOT THE 4.2 KINGSWOOD!



not Dingleberry again.....

DISCO RAC STYLE



the year uncle ken forgot about??

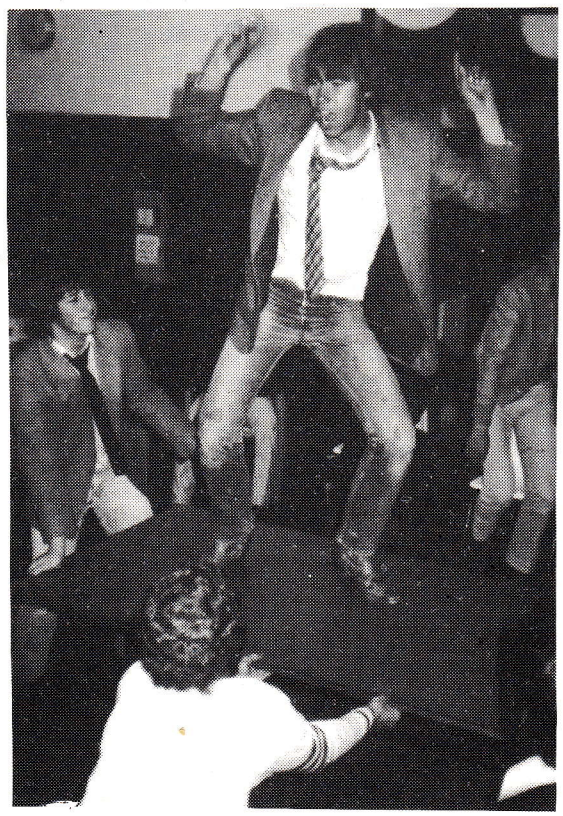


R dags or bags?; that is the question

Here we all came,
here to R.A.C.
In this the centenary year,
the year of '83

38 of us came
to do the R.D.A.Gee
But to our surprise
we're now doin' a degree

Because of this change
the course was chucked about.
And Farm Practice III (Farm Practice in 2nd year)
had half the hours out.



We met with Leske, "The Snake"
to bitch about the change
But he baffled everyone
using figures out of our range

So the fight was lost
to get the hours back
cos' we didn't know the way,
or have the "Snakes" knack.

But on a brighter note,
Let's talk about us
And the laughs that we've had
like when we wouldn't get off the bus

One amusing occasion
happened in mid term 2
At our 1st year dinner
some had more than a few

One tried to be a dancer,
on a table top as such
But the White Rum he'd had
proved a bit too much

There are those amongst us
who have a sadist streak
and terrorize old ladies
while they try to sleep (no housepersons mentioned)

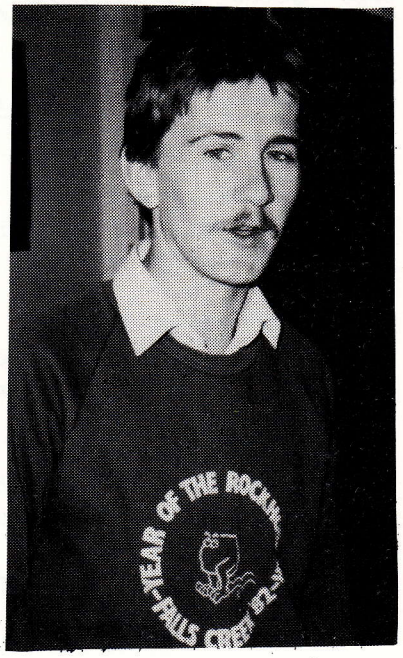


If this is not enough,
smashing up car may be (a Honda 800)
As they picked one up
and wrapped 'round a tree.

During the September holidays
some of us went south
To a home in Adelaide
where beer went to mouth

One had his fair share
and a few more
A few hours went missing
but no thunder he wore

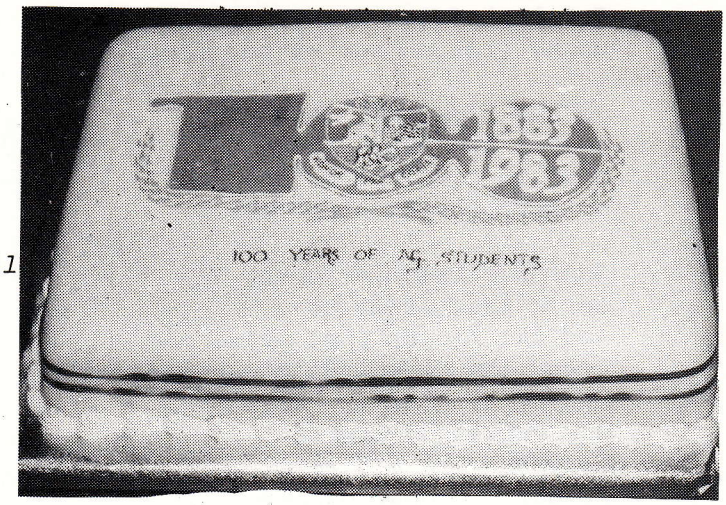
Next morning was horrid
and headache pills were sought.
Anything to remove the pain
of the "wog" he'd caught (I wasn't well at all)



There were some real achievements
by five of our elite class
Who paraded at the Show
and won not by arse

Two Grand Champions
and even one Supreme
saw the fulfilment
of their dream.

R.A.C. is now known
throughout the dairy world.
For we've replaced
those once who ruled.

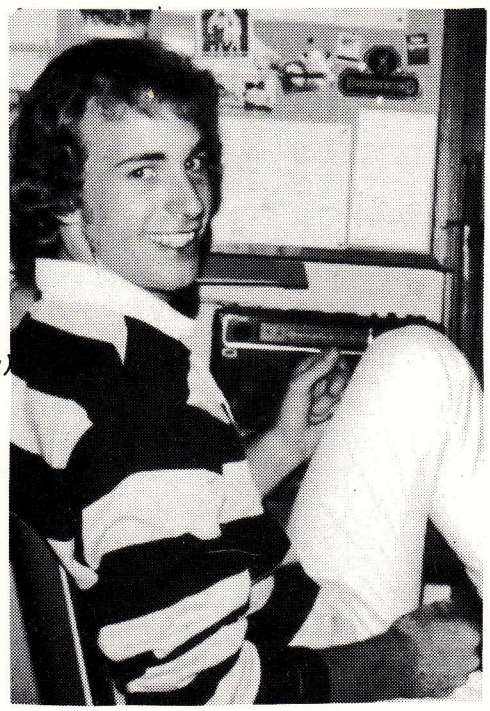


We owe lots
to Lyn, Marianne and Bill
And the two Daves
for the sashes above the sill

Congrat's must go
to this fine five
Who've kept showing hopes
at R.A.C. alive.

On September 27
we all stayed up
To watch "Australia II"
win the America's Cup.

As they crossed the line
we let out a roar.
Cos' 132 years of history
was no more



Us 1st year Aggies,
were a good lot
We do a lot of work
believe it, or not (well, some of us anyway)

We're better than the Plonkies,
Wompies, Tarts and AP's
the Nat Rats and Farmers
greet us on their knees.

For we are the original course,
we've ruled since 1883
And after 100 years,
others should respect thee

But amongst the fun and games,
we have to push a pen
although some only do it,
every now and then.

lst term wasn't bad,
although we had Chem.
this sorted us out,
into boys and men (a lot of boys amongst us)



Second term hit hard
with Biometry, Plant Phys and Soils
Some didn't go so well
despite all their toils.

3rd term is a bastard
as we need to use our brain
with Chem, Physics and Anatomy,
this is quite a strain.



Speaking of term 3
we had a bit of a shock,
What we thought was great
actually was <u>not</u>

It is now that they tell us
that 30 units is no more
Farm Practice I
is reduced by a score (a score is 20)

Well this really stuffed us
cos' on this we planned our year
For when we failed Chemistry,
getting above 2 was no fear.

So we went to see Basil
to ask what was afoot.
He told us of the "clerical error"
and in the shit we were put
(nothing detrimental meant to Basil)



Now we have reason to worry
for they say it will only be 8
but to tell us now
is leaving it too late.

Well lets hope that next year
in the year of '84
That these balls-ups
will happen no more.

That's the end of this biography
of our lst year thus far
And I hope I've portrayed things
as they really are

m.c.

drooper's ball
'83
GENERAL
PARKING
STAFF, STUDENTS
AND VISITORS TO

THE DROPPERS

100% SUCCESS thanks Phil!

"DRINK WITH A DROPPER AND FEEL THE DIFFERENCE".

The Drinks Tally:

Bundy - 57 flagons
Brandy - 15 flagons
Gin - 8 flagons
Kegs - 7 (ball), 14 (recovery)
Copius ancillaries

Prior to the show, a few notable events gave our 30 heroes that limp feeling that preceeds a monumentous occasion; Snakes bike was deemed a skate board on Friday night and Blag wants to know what a swimming pool was doing in the middle of Freeling Hall.

Everything at the 'Ball' got off to a raging start with Phil May excelling in organisation and participation. It is this form of dedication that gives many an 'unslung hero', the reason to meditate on the meaning of responsibility. (Thanks Phil!)

A note of thanks to the first year 'Droopers' who put in much to make the show what it is today. Deedy, tiring, debauched, debased, chronic and real good fun. (Thanks Phil!)

A special mention goes to the lead singer of the 'Modes' who had a peculiar shaped cloud hanging over her head all night; people were wondering if she could perform all night with this incumberence but she handled it well, (after not feeling herself all evening) and came on strong for the entire show. Even for the boys outside the roller-door behind the kitchen. (Thanks Phil!)

As is compulsory with any 'Droopers' show, it is customary to have a great time. And this is exactly what happened to the 500 inebriates participating in this awe inspiring spectacle. (Thanks Phil!)

More thanks go out to those geometrically minded people who performed spherical escapades on the verdant ovate surface; on the night, I'm sure somebody laughed. (Thanks Phil!)

Nick and George get the merit award for helping to clean up after the show. Nick for cleaning up Sprog Hollow and George for McCulloch. (Thanks Phil!)

The recovery was considered the best yet and no doubt most people tend to enjoy this lighter side of abusing the liver a little more.

A few unknown facts evolved from the recovery this year: viz:-

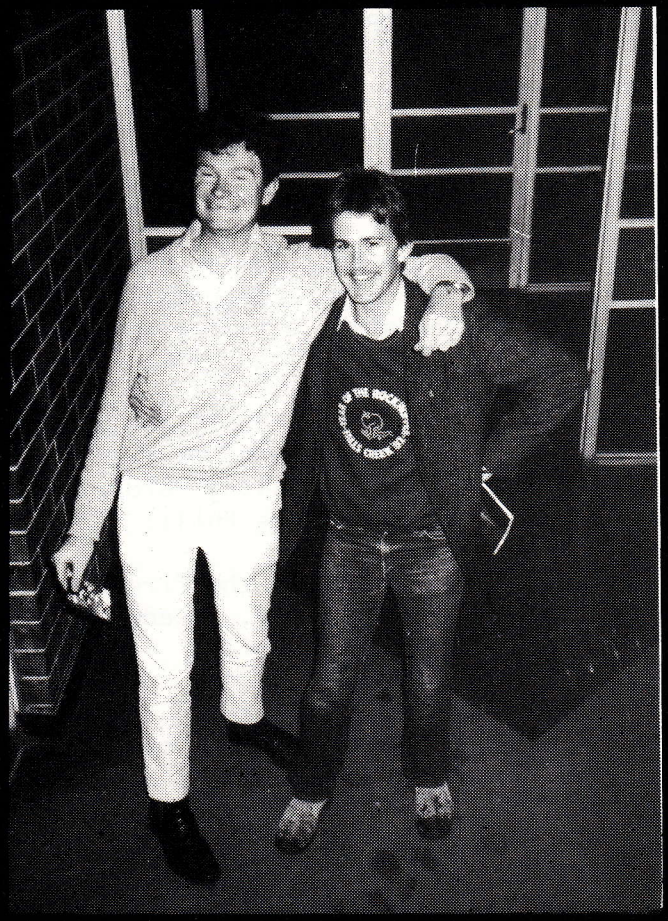
- Quarries are hard on tyres
- Phil May has got a body
- It's a long walk back to college (Rover)
- Never look after the leftover Bundy (Graham)
- Bar-b-ques are easily broken
- The sun comes out for Droopers but not Open Day (THANKS PHIL!)

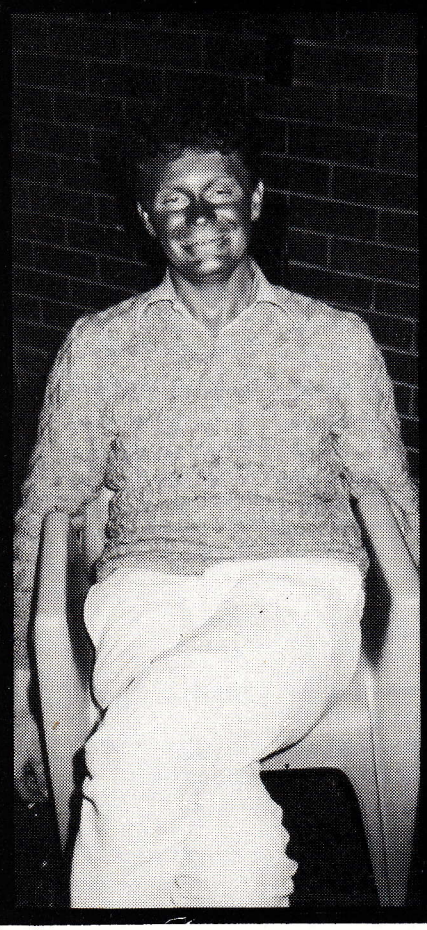
In all the show was a great success with Mike Davies (Pres), Higgy (Sec), and Tangles (Treas) holding the sagging spirits of the 30 heroes together. (That's quite a handful). (Thanks Phil!)

One final point (albeit flaccid) was the new game that the committee avidly shared at the post 'Ball' meeting. Let's have a dip around and congratulate Ozzie and Luby. See you in 1984. With a bigger and better Droop to come!

THE CHARLES GEDDES PAGE











?????????

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

1. Should there be shit throwing or not during Orientation Week?

   Why not, there's plenty of shit thrown here, but it's mostly bullshit!

2. Are housepersons as good as housemasters?

   They might not be as good looking, but yes they are as good -but then so are cleaners, and cooks, and dishwashers and maybe the occasional manager.

3. How should students be disciplined at R.A.C.?

   I wasn't aware there was any discipline at R.A.C. Maybe next year we could start with a big stick, introduce stocks and hand a couple of students.

4. What have bricklayers got in common with housemasters?

   Not much, except they are both thick as short planks and work hard for their money!

5. What are the best things about R.A.C.?

   Friday and Sunday nights tea!

6. What do you see as the most effective functions of a Director? Be serious.

   To be able to get people to work as a team for the common good, to attract the best tutors money can buy and provide better accomodation for students - and to remember that without some discipline you end up with anarchy.

7. What are the key requirements needed to get along well with kitchen staff?

   See all, eat all, say nowt!

8. Is it true that whatever success you have at sport is a result of bionic arms and legs?

   No, it's because of a good sex life and the fact that I eat a lot of green apples.

9. What is the funniest thing you have come across at R.A.C.?

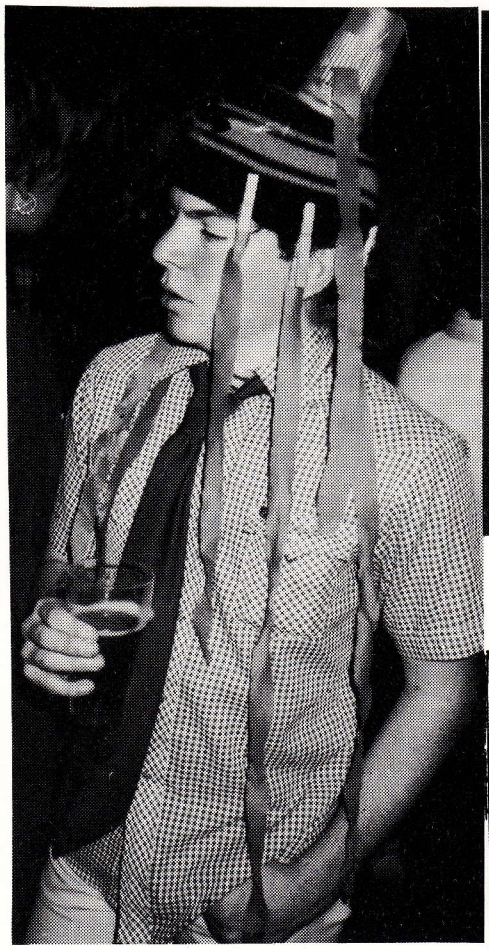
   I've seen a lot of funny goings on at R.A.C. But humorous funny it has to be the Centenary Revue.

10. Who is the strangest person you have met?

    Next to Brenton there was this bloke who walked in off the street, his name was _____ but that's another tale.

Classic Quotes

"he who runs away, lives to see another day" D. Vowles.
"live every day asif it were your last, for one day you're sure to be right".
"the hardness of the butter is directly proportional to the softness of the bread". M. Cobiac.
"if at first you don't succeed, destroy all the evidence".
"if that end is the head of the table, what then makes your end?" T. Richardson.
"dirt + water = fun + cost; but bugger the cost because you have so much fun"
Diggers (N. Allen)



social dropout



Brett's found a mate



just a quiet evening



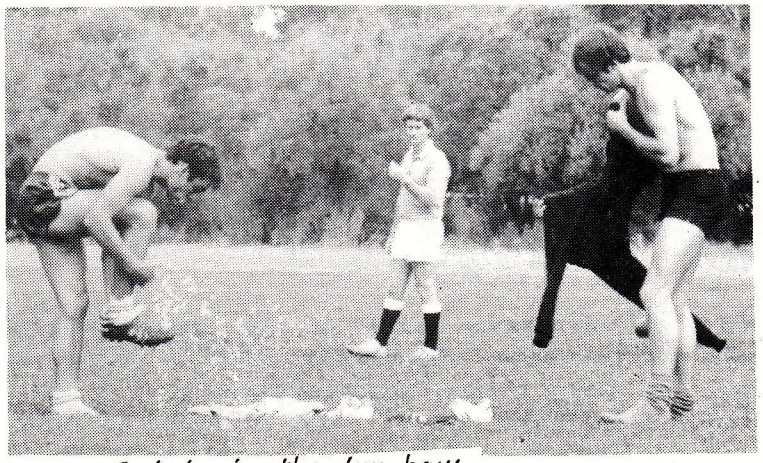
If I don't score tonight I never will



I was told this was going
to be a dry show



centrefold material



can I join in the fun boys,
a referee's life is boring



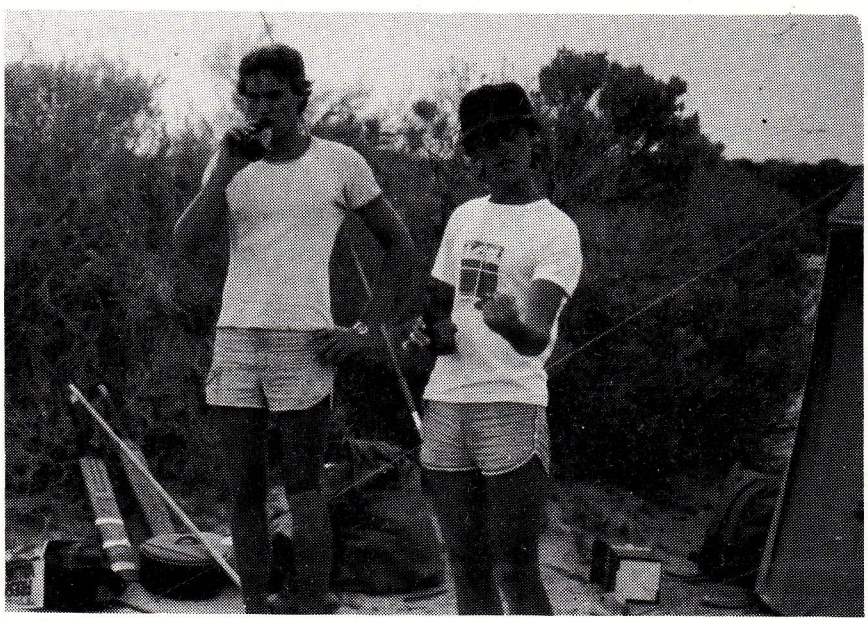
Biff cracked a funny one



blown to pieces



Grant knows his way to
a horsetarts heart



nice one Jackson

THE MID-NORTH TRIP

We awoke on that now fateful day. The morning air had the end of exam celebration taint to it.
Any rate, we slowly organised ouselves, possibly had our last decent meal and proceeded to pack for the four days in which we would leave the protective bossom of RAC for the big wide world.

God, what a bloody shock, not the bloody Bedford, we were sure to suffocate from all of that dust. The trailer behind the bus was filled up with the girls gear (only five of them), the fella's gear all had to go up in the racks in the bus. Our depature was only 30 minutes late, at 8.30 am.

Now because none of the other shits in Lowrie kept anything momentous from this trip, I have'nt got the programme that we followed, so I can not bore all you idiots with all of the major details. However, I call to examine the dim recesses of my brain, so as long as luck holds, I may come up with something useful to say.

Our first stop was a Poll Hereford Stud, however what was to be the precedent for the trip, the cry arose, "WHERE'S THE FOOTY?" Out it came from its coveted position on the roof rack. And proceeding to take its first battering at the hands of discomolo, (noted for his gyrations in dark disco pants while making attempts to mark the football). Anyrate back at the stud quite nice looking beasties were on display. The son was definately marriage material for Sue Hodder. Boy, did she know it, swooning on his every word spoken, a real embarressment for the rest of us.

Our second stop was to a farm consultant. This guy is what Adrian hopes to be, however he has not got a hope.

That is all I can remember for that day. Arrived at Burra, and gave it a once going over, no females in sight, so out with the footy. Also brought out was a tennis ball, however the young Iko and Co. were promptly told to grow up, put the balls away and to act a bit more maturely by the local copper.

We arrived at the Princess Royal Station just north of Burra. We had some nice food cooked up by Uncle David and Uncle Reginald. Nice open log fire. Even had a hot shower, after which a majority of people had an *early* nights rest.

Next day Peter Molo gave us a few more Disco displays. The station of Ryves Hawker was visited; Anama. Ian Becker was in his element, sheep: the next best thing next to Sue K.

Next stop was the Jamestown Dept. Ag.. It was predictably very boring, however it gave us *a chance* to grab the latest releases of fact sheets. Poor old Iko, who had become over excited fell asleep. Bloody whacker, talk about suttle as a dead snake. After this, we headed back to Burra, however as expected Martello continued to drop his guts.....

Also ran into the local pro...fessional student Miss Robyn Drury, what a tart. Once again the footy was brought out to assist in a bit of entertainment for the students.

Tea that night provided Brett with some good material to annoy other students next day; baked beans. That night was spent with the manager of Princess Royal, which provided somewhat of a break during the card games.

The third day was spent looking at a few more properties and the odd mine site or two. Once again the footy came out for a bit of entertainment. Apart from gasbag Martell and his sincere apologies to the affect of "sorry fellas", the day was'nt too bad at all.

Tea that night was quite good. Ian Becker had been given a bottle of ouzo for his birthday. Each night he had drank a little. However, tonight he attempted to finish off the bottle, however was defeated in the final stages when he flaked out, as a result of drunkedness and love sickness. He was not seen or heard for half an hour or so after the incident. A few people went on the lookout for poor young Ian. They found him on the grass 30 metres from the buildings. The poor old sod was now lighter than he had previously been, with an associated heavier head.

And guess who turned up? Sue Killick and young Biff, all the way from RAC in Philip's utility. Aint love sweet. They couldn't bear to be away from there loved ones for more than four days.

On the way home from this well prepared and ultra-educational tour we visited the Stanley Stud at Clare and almost the Sevenhill winery. Unfortunately the time was wasted looking at a slate quarry, this of which is of prime agricultural significance. Overall, everyone enjoyed themselves quite well, apart from those hoods that were up the back of the bus.

ARID ZONE REPORT

ARID ZONE TOUR REPORT.....

INTRODUCTION

The third year natrats enjoyed a very entertaining but typical Arid Zone Trip as part of their course work in Arid Zone Management in first term. Vic Squires and Janet Ridge were the staff members that accompanied the poor students.

We were scheduled to leave RAC at 8 am, but to no ones surprise we did not leave until two and a half hours later on.

MATERIALS AND METHODS

MONDAY

Our first stop was to be Cockburn, to look at zone vegetationand disc pitting techniques. The soil conservation officers that we were to have met there, gave up after a four hour wait, poor buggers, on overtime too.

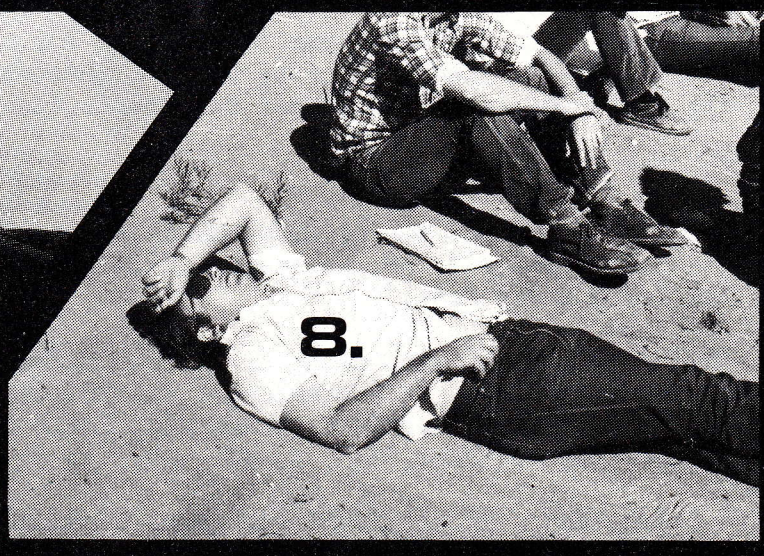
Fortunately this Monday was a public holiday, with SA thrashing WA in the Inter-state footy match. Luckily we brought the footy along, (three of them actually) so we could have dobs all of the way to Broken Hill. We finally arrived at the Caravan Park in the late hours of the evening, this of which did'nt stop us from having a few well deserved beers. One st udent of geriatric proportions did not forget our basic needs, and handed around some home-made bickies. They were a bit grassy tasting and a bit blackened from the oven, but never the less they served the purpose.

I forgot to mention our friend (actually he was one of Vic's extras) who jumped on the bus Equipped with his suitcase and his ideas of referring to the world, he entertainedus with his funny hand movements. As soon as the goon was brought out he became quite active. Funny chap.

Actually our little intruder got on like a house on fire with Vic's mate. But was the Hodder serious? It was good to see at least one third year Ag recognise the potential of the nat rat course.


figure 1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.


7.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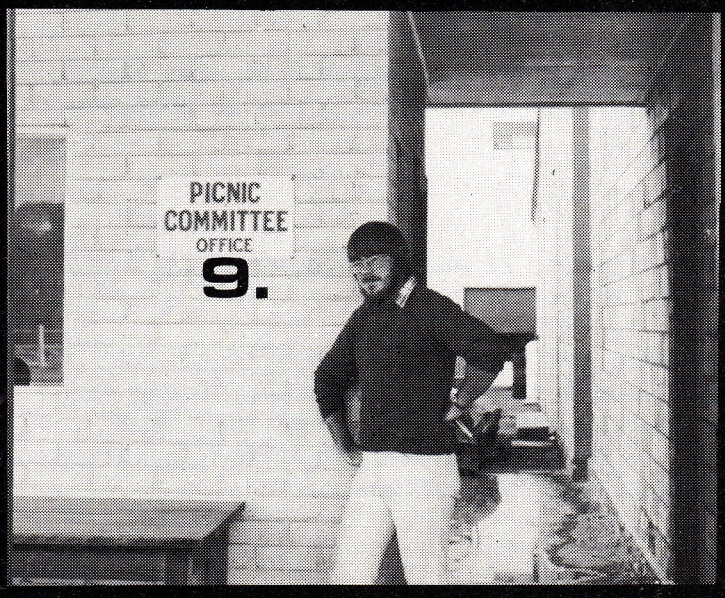


9.


10.


11.


12.

On the way to Broken Hill, poor old Kymmie lost his pants, luckioly Spoggie got heaps of photos to send home to his mum. The back of the bus turned into a mobile toilet due to a combination of Vic's inconsideration and an abundance of flagons. Figure 1 simplifies the humour of Victor.

TUESDAY

Our first stop was at the Mundi-Mundi Plains. How boring was this (figure 2) she was supposed to be interested. Figure 3 shows how photographic the men from the Snowy River were.

That night we all went along to the pub again.. Then for a try at the pokies again, Grant and Kirsty almost got left at the club together. Had the pig finally been led to the slaughter?. Meanwhile, later that night, Comas had a strong desire to gain control over Pig's pants.

A boring day, the highlight was lunch. Jillian (figure 4) could not control herself when she saw Vic with his jumpsuit acting as a cup hanger. Who said men smoke drum (figure 5) thanks Kirsty for the distraction.

After dinner we had a look at some aspects of mining reclamation near Broken Hill. Sophie became disgusted at something that Mark said, Jill got sick most people got bored and Danny wet himself.(figure 6)

WEDNESDAY

We departed Broken Hill after a quick pick-up. It was amazing that this was the quickest time we had got moving for the whole of the trip.

WE headed for the KInchega National Park, got lost again and arrived late once more. During the night we had a visit from a group of indigenous alcos. After 4 or 5 hours they got a bit abusive. Comas wanted to know what they would look like with spears through their heads, while they decided to patrol the campsite in their cooncars. They also took a liking to young Kymmies legs.

THURSDAY.

A boring day. We had a roaaside lecture on soil conservation. By this time, Buck was really stuffed (figure 8) Overnight we stayed at Wentworth.

FRIDAY

Our last day. Yet again, the bus broke down.

RESULTS

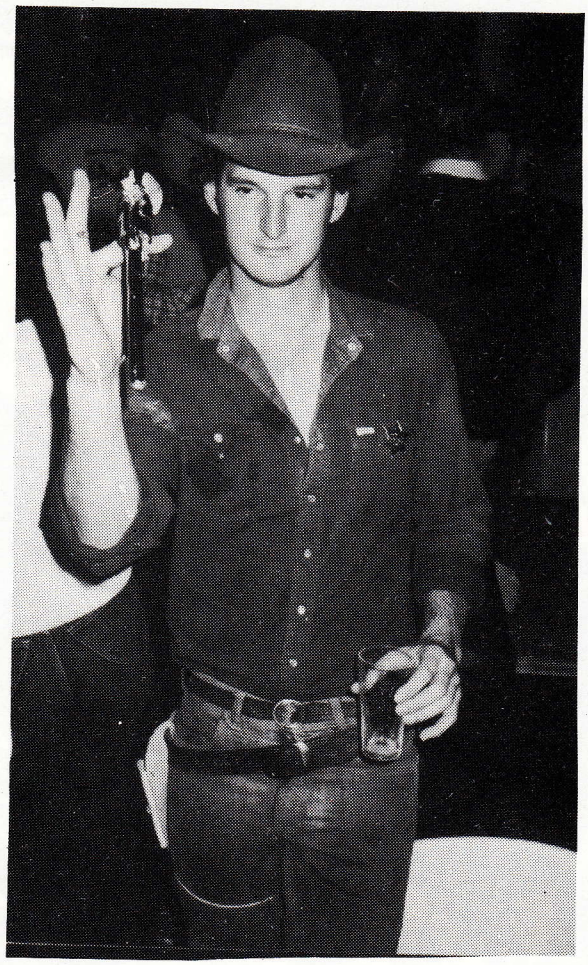
You meet nice people on the Mendindee Lakes. Figure 7
Steve fulfilled his lifetime dream. Figure 9
We worked out Vic's co ntribution. Figure 10.
Steve ate the most. Figure 11.

CONCLUSIONS

FIGURE 12 SUMS UP THIS TRIP AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE.



top joke Bill, I'll tell the girls back home that one.



Yeah, they reckon you're pretty quick in getting it out of your holster Scottie!



well I'll be a monkeys uncle



Iko by the short an' curlies



NAT RAT'S CENTRE FOLD



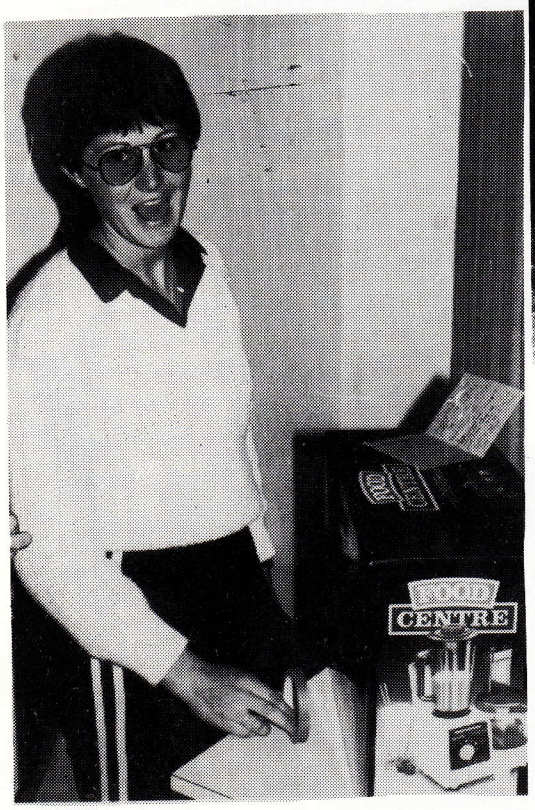
RAPE!



having a terrible time



wrap your hands around that Sting



I think that I'll have
another 21st next year mum!



GRRRRRRRRRR!

A LAST WORD FROM REG

THE NOXIOUS STORY OF A WEED CALLED JACK

This is the story about an AFRICAN BOXTHORN called THREE CORNERED JACK - JOHNSON GRASS, who as a SOLDIER THISTLE from PORT LINCOLN WEED.

For TEA-TREE on Saturday NIGHT-SHADE he dined on TOMATO WEED, WILD TURNIP, POTATO WEED and WILD RADISH with lots of SMOOTH MUSTARD and PEPPER-CRESS, followed by THORNAPPLE, PADDYMELON and PRICKLY PEAR for desert.

Now, SALVATION JANE was a real HOREHOUND and it wasn't all INNOCENT WEED as they played ROLY-POLY in the HARESFOOT CLOVER.

The next AFRICAN DAISY, THREE CORNERED JACK got the BINDWEED in his BLADDER CAMPION, which made him put on a real FALSE CAPER, so he went to see they DOCK. The DOCK happened to be a bit of a ROUGH POPPY, and wrapped a piece of WIREWEED around Jack's SHEPHERD'S PURSE. This made him ARTICHOKE, and before you could say PURPLE PIN CUSHION, he was DEAD NETTLE. They buried him of GORSE, and all that is left of him is SKELETON WEED.

Now this story should really amke everybody SOURSOB when you think of poor THREE CORNERED JACK JOHNSON GRASS, just like when you get ONION WEED in your PHEASANT'S EYE.

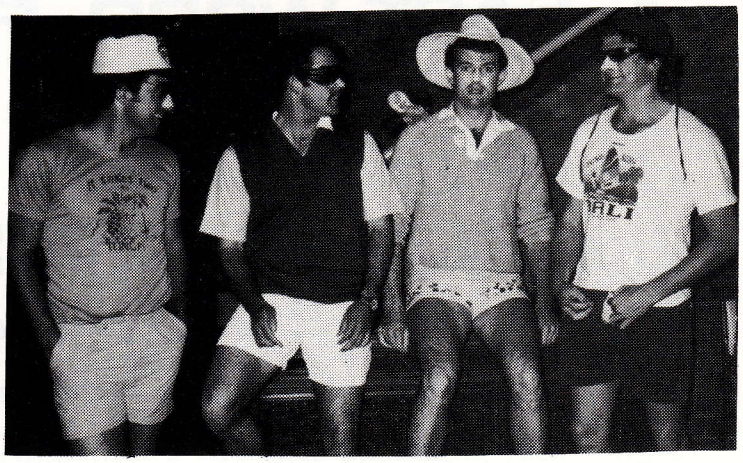
From: Down trodden "WEEDY WEDGE"
Reg H.

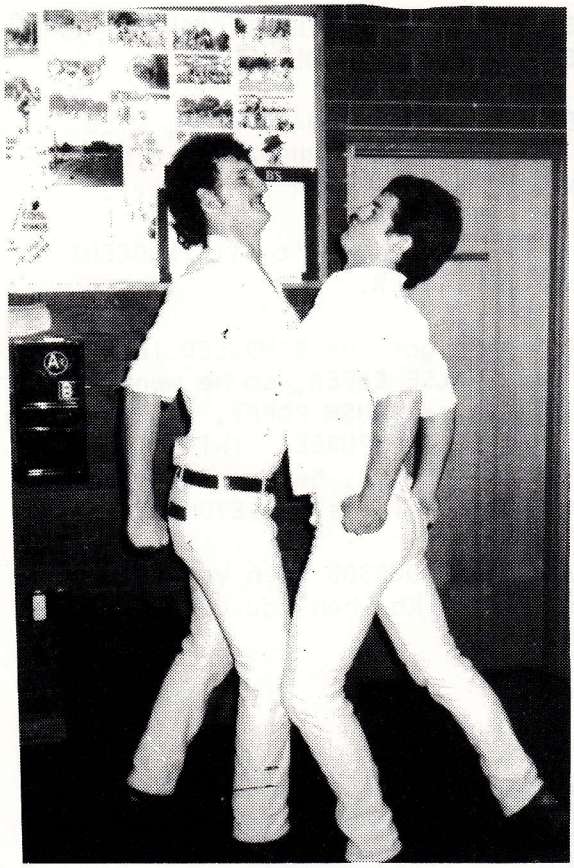






spot the Kiwi- inbred





stag farmers-
a courtship battle



Barries in for
his slice



tender love

tender love



Basil's bullshitting again



these two would make a good threesome

DOWN & OUT

PHOTO QUIZ

Is this poor, ruined and dejected person suffering from long periods of sitting at his desk?

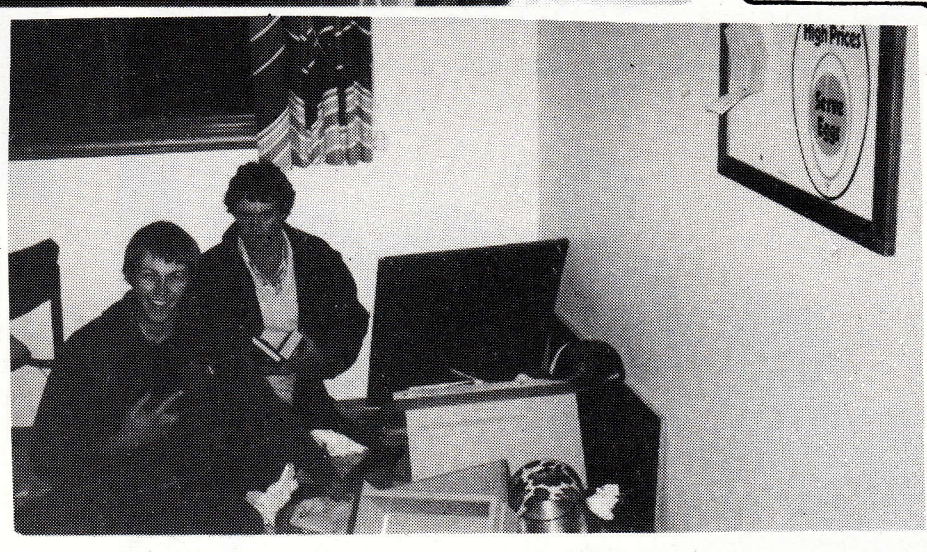
NO!

Is this person trying to revive himself from a series of four incredibly boring lectures in a row?

POSSIBLY, BUT WRONG AGAIN.

Did this person go to the Killer Sheep Show and subject himself to copius volumes of beer and port? And come next day, have to rid himself of some of that fluid through the way that it entered, get out of and go back to bed three times before 12 midday, and finally find comfort at the bottom of the shower alcove, as he repeated "NEVER AGAIN...."





a severe case of overworking a study desk.



quite a-mulesing



Mathew left his pair home



look what happens when you rub a wine bottle!



on the prowl to Sting's room



the farmer's choir practice, Broadies having his lessons in KR's room

A LARGE BODY

HORSE TARTS - LARGE BODY OF STUDENTS

Horse tarts are fat today
Fatter than yesterday
They will not fade away
'Cause they've got fat stored away.

The horse must feel the strain
With a horse tart at the rein
Carrying such a lump
Over that bloody jump

Horse tarts are fatter now
Buggered if I know how
They could keep on like that
Being so big and fat.

The kitchen must find it tough
To feed horse tarts so much stuff
They all like to indulge
In all things that make them bulge

Bundy, wine, brandy, and gin
Doesn't help to keep them thin
It's a fairly sure bet
That they'll bludge a cigarette.

Horse tarts are fat today
Fatter than yesterday
Fattest that I have seen
Fattest there's ever been.

By Matthew Willson



HIP-HOORAY IT'S ANTELOPE DAY!

Once again, a sparkling festive occasion, which saw the advent of many an Antelopic adornment. With a change of beat from 'The Cores' to the 'Perfect Strangers', we thought the usual quota of complaints about the music would decrease but they didn't.

However, due to the extraordinary organisation of the Stokes-Appleton combination, the show was a success, and three large silver cylinders of amber fluid flowed to the masses.

Brookys annual slide show was the most informative yet, and there is not a lot to learn about Antelopes that Graham hasn't told us.

Many prizes, consisting mainly of the prized 'Antelope Nectar' passed hands from organiser to winner, the main prizes being:

Best Male pair of Antelopes - Andrew Comas
Best Female pair of Antelopes - Julie Jeffries

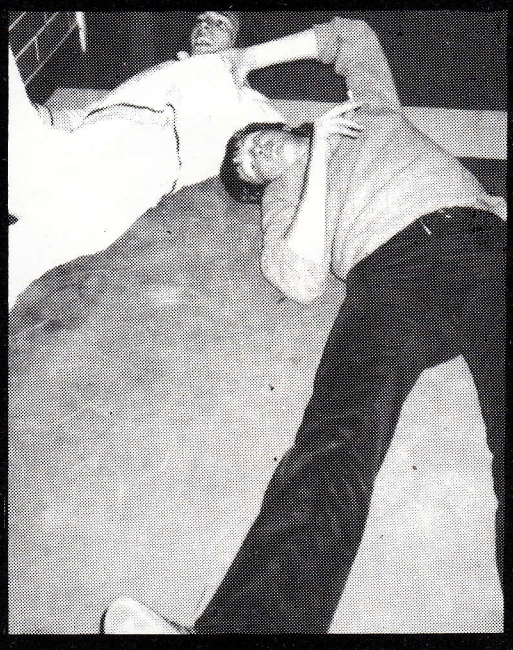
So another Antelope Eve Ball has passed us by, joining the rank of thousands spreading back to that day in the deep heart of Africa when the solemn vow was made.

'From this day on, April 16th will be a Sacred Day, on which no harm may befall any Antelopic being of any kind'.

Yeah.











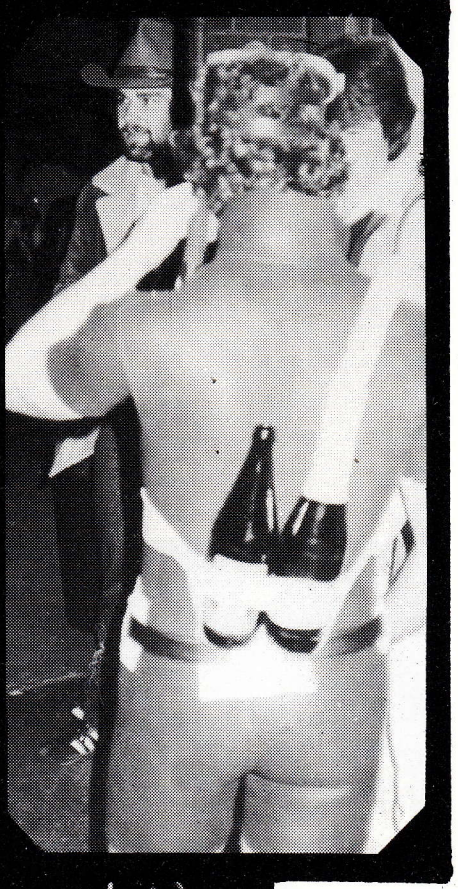


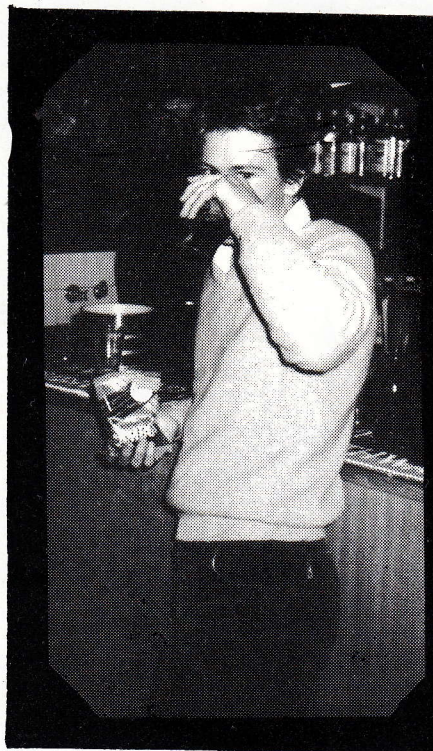


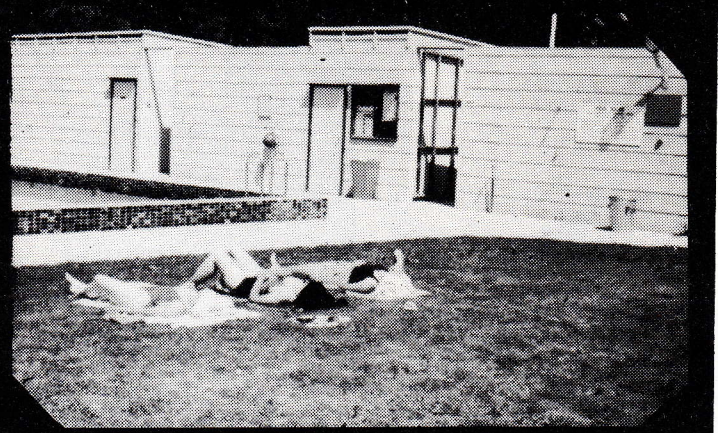


THE THREE STOOGES

you've heard of people being on the drip, but this one takes the cake Kimbo!
who needs O_2?







you meet strange people at RAC.



SUPER-BUTZ ready to take on anything!

LAND AUCTION

LAND AUCTION

Well positioned luxurious home :"OLD BUGGAMEE"

Wednesday 26th November, 1.30 a.m. at Tin Tabernacle, R.A.C.

Measures: 5×10^{-2} ha Leasehold 5×10^{-2} ha.

Account: Messrs J. Cummins, A.'Sunbeam' Phillips, B. Martell, Misses J. Needle and S. Hodder

To be offered as a whole, and if not sold will be submitted in four separate lots.

Situation : House 34, 8km N.W. Gawler, on Wasleys Road, Roseworthy College.

This luxurious old-style homestead is set into 1100ha. of unsuccessful cropping and grazing land, previously government owned land.

General Features: include private grass/asphalt tennis court (with grandstand) and extensive lawned areas, a balance of native flora, mellowing towards the fuit block and vineyard. A large established cultivated veggie garden, several lawned barbecue areas, extensive flower beds, aquatic reserve and ferneery.

Main house : Wide colonial verandahs, 6 bedrooms and sleepout; large lounge and dining room; 4 study's ; large kitchen with walk in pantry ; 2 bathrooms and separate toilet ; laundry facilities ; indoor tortoisarium and aquariums ; fully furnished with built in fire places ; large lobby leading to hall. An entomologist's delight, cockroaches inhabiting the refrigerator door.

Other Buildings ; Doghouse (male) ; toolshed and workshop ; 2 woodsheds ; carport and landscaped garage.

Amenities ; rain and mains water ; electricity ; phone ; postal service ; bar and canteen facilities available.
Pinus stands surround the property complemented with native species, and also a tree lined gravel driveway.

Sundries ; used fly strips ; four (4) coathangers ; 14 dozen empty beerbottles (pickaxe brand) ; ½ flagon R.A.C. riesling (Weedicide) ; 16 mousetraps (& bait) ; 3 college tablecloths ; 4 sets blue striped sheets with matching pillowslips ; 15 sets plant phys notes ; 5 unpaid accomodation bills ; 334.6 R.A.C. internal circulars ; 241 house inspection notices guaranteed by Dora Conolly.

Terms and Possession : 10% deposit of full TEAS cheque upon arrival.

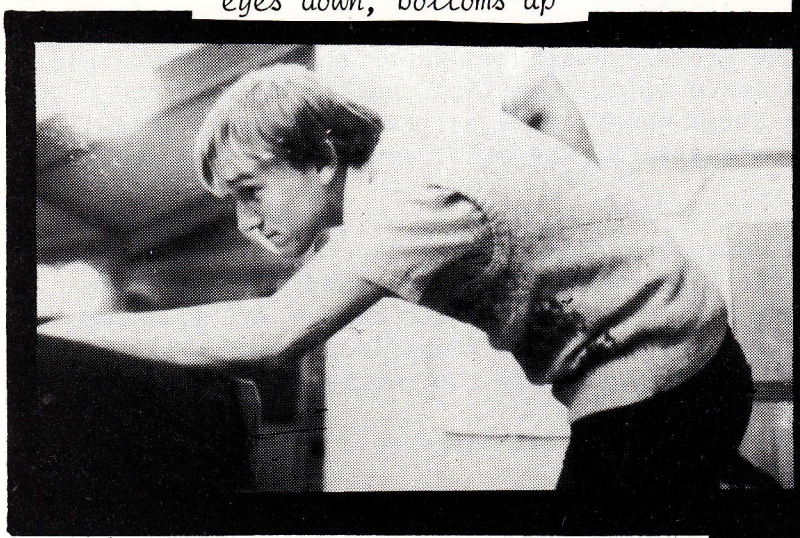
***** ***** ***** ***** *****

AGENT: Gill E. Spy - Residential Mismanagment

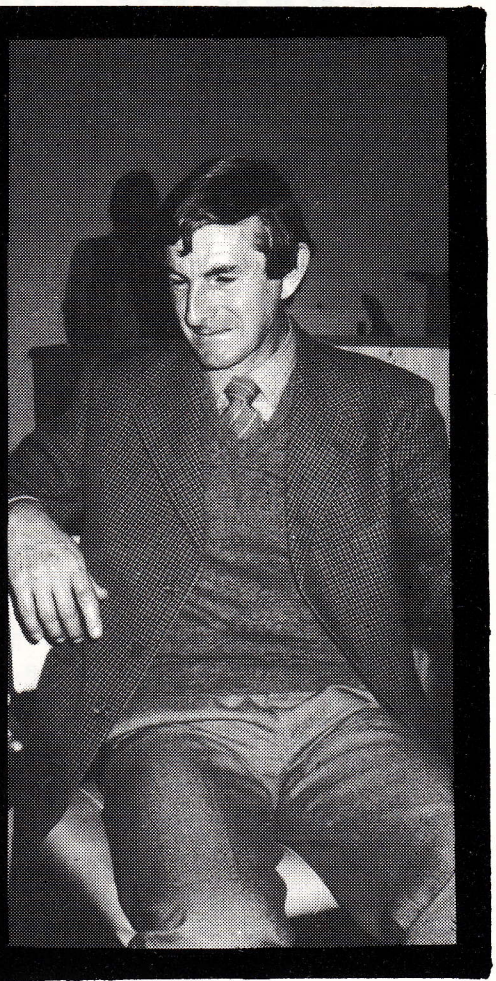




eyes down, bottoms up



Gary Playboy Grudge in action



HORSE TART



and abo·e all son, theres lots of hard work ahead of you

Koch to the rescue





future of the farm?

FOOTY CLUB REPORT

FOOTBALL CLUB REPORT

This year was the R.A.C.F.C.'s Centenary Year of existence. The committee started planning a successful year early on, and were very enthusiastic about achieving success in this year. Some changes were made including a new guernsey to be worn and attempts to have some 'imports' transferred to the club.

The year started in true fashion. The big 'grudge' match against Willaston witnessed by about 500 Old Collegians, will not be forgotten until the next Centenary occasion. The real season looked very promising on paper, but again was outgunned by the professional (supposedly an Amateur sport!) Gawler clubs. Once again, the 'never-say-die' fighting attitude of all College teams in the face of undaunting opposition was commendable, and I'm sure this hard earnt respect will profit all players in their future football careers. Again, problems such as exams and holidays darted our hopes of success.

Several social activities were planned. The first was the Sportsmans Night, where the likes of Bruce McAvaney and Glynis Nunn spoke to a small but appreciative crowd. This was a very disappointing eveing, as countless hours of hard work were put in by many people, all to no avail, because attendance just covered the costs. A B.B.Q. during the Country Fair was more profitable. Ironically, the event which took the least organisation, the Footy Show and Auction, was a huge success with all lots bringing in big money.

The 'A' Grade players msut be commended for their support of their coach. They will all benefit from playing under the dedication and skill of Lyndon Prior, who week after week revived the team despite continual heavy defeat. After an unsettling year where the first, 'contract' coach turned rather soft and left the club, the 'B' Grade finished the year well under the guidance of Peter Furst. The 'C' Grade, with Martin Stokes at the helm, again had a fun year. Congratulations to Geoff Axford for his Association Medal win.

The future of the club at this stage is unsure. No matter where the club ends up, players must dedicate themselves very early to a new environment if any success is to be had. No matter what happens, R.A.C.F.C. will always play in the pink and black with the centenary long traditions that have moulded this club into a unique organisation. Every player should be proud of these ties, no matter how hard it gets at times. Good Luck for next year!

Many people deserve thanking for their efforts this year:

Lyndon Prior and his family, for 2 years of total dedication and support. Their presence at College will not be forgotten by those who were associated with the club at this time. We wish Lyndon and family all the very best wishes for the future.

The Committee - who again worked very hard, but especially Jeff Anderson as Secretary, who shouldered the weight of the club throughout the year.

Martin Stokes and Peter Furst as 'B' and 'C' Grade coaches

Martin Stokes for his Public Relations Liaison.

The Trainers for their work during the year.

The Players, supporters, timekeepers, goal umpires, boundary umpires, scoreboard attendants and all those who helped out on Saturdays.

Graham Queale and the Community Club

Ian Marchant and his canteen workers.

In closing, the R.A.C.F.C. is a 100-year organisation. May the spirit, dedication and support continue for the next century, and may all those associated with it respect and enjoy their experiences for many years.

Tony Lawry (President).

THE SEASON THAT WAS'NT
A GRADE ;

AIMS

- Reach no. 4 position on premiership table
- Get pissed
- Spend lots of money
- Stay unfit
- Recruit new "paid" players

MATERIALS AND METHODS

- 1 black guernsey, pink sash with R.A.C. 100 year logo
- 1 pair black shorts, pink stripe
- 1 pair black and pink socks
- assorted football boots, in various colours

Methods varied with games position

1st Quarter - attack, try to win

2nd Quarter - restrict opposition

3rd Quarter - keep applying pressure

4th Quarter - finish game off properly

The use of some C grade tactics were mentioned, but this never eventuated.

RESULTS

- We achieved a 100% increase on last year's tally of wins, with one win.
- Position attained on premiership table - bottom by half a game
- Managed to get pissed once or twice
- Had a couple of good footy shows

TROPHY WINNERS

Best 1st year - Diesel (Andrew Litster)

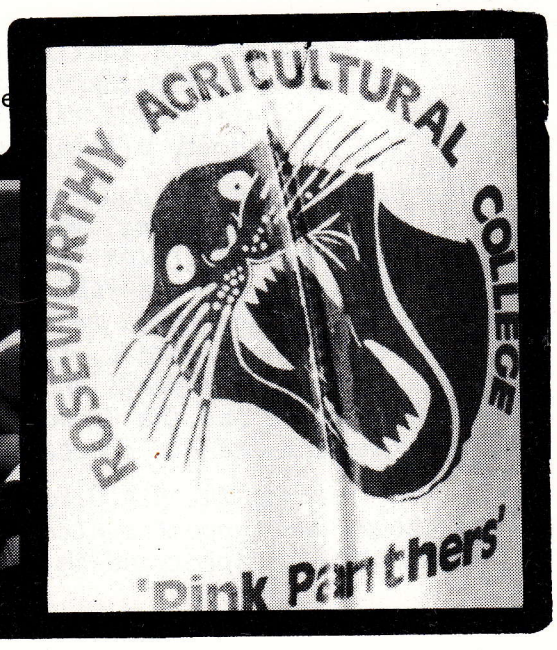
Most Improved - Steve Treasure

Best Team Man - Ben Riggs

Runner up Best and Fairest - Matt Aldridge

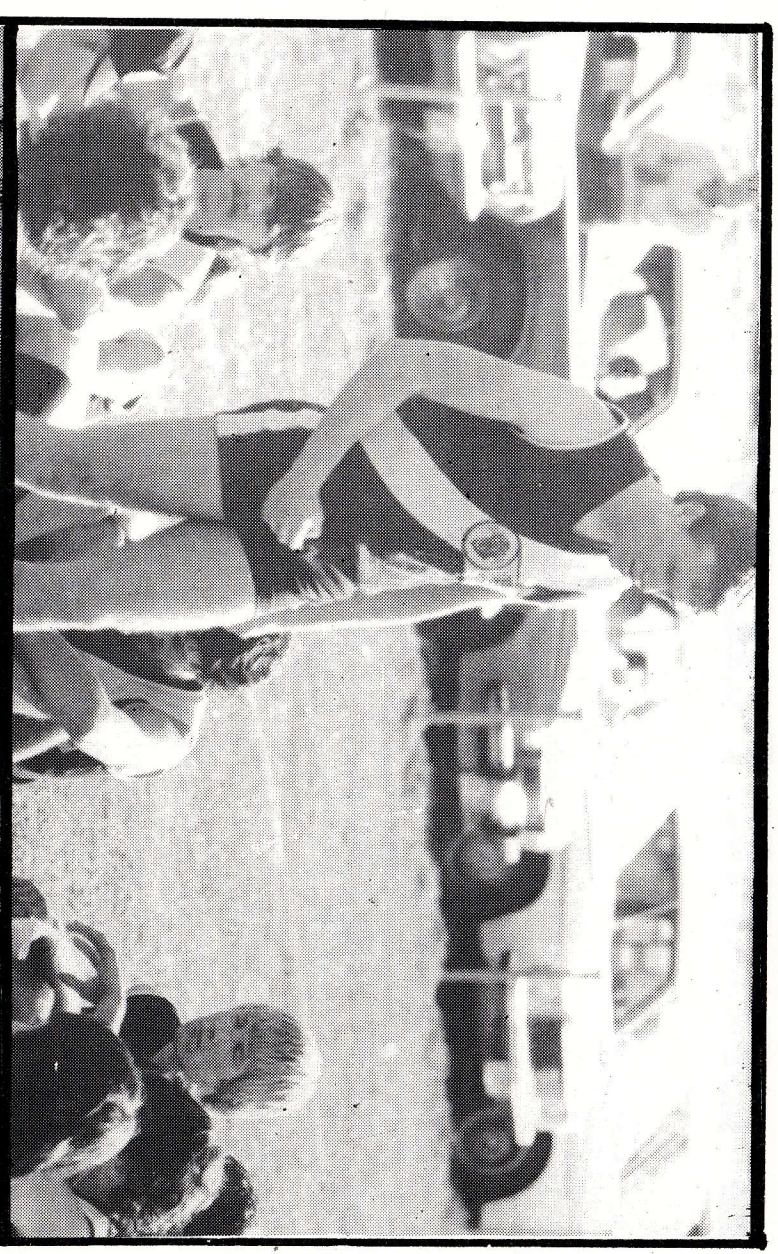
Best and Fairest - Kym Ayliffe











stylish, but kicked down the throat of a Central's player.

The Coach

B GRADE FOOTY

We started out the year with excitement of the Centenary year, a new coach (Whale), and a promising looking team, but unfortunately we were unable to play at all well as a team and consequently were badly beaten in most games.

Then, half way through the year, our coach deserted us and Peter Furst stepped in to take over. He took us to the victory over Hamley and was starting to bring some good teamwork into the team, but the "B" grade lost many players through being promoted to the "A" grade and through injuries, and some through apathy.

The end of the season ended with the players just seeming to play it out. The Awards went to:

Most Improved - David Vowles

Best Team Man - Brett Francis

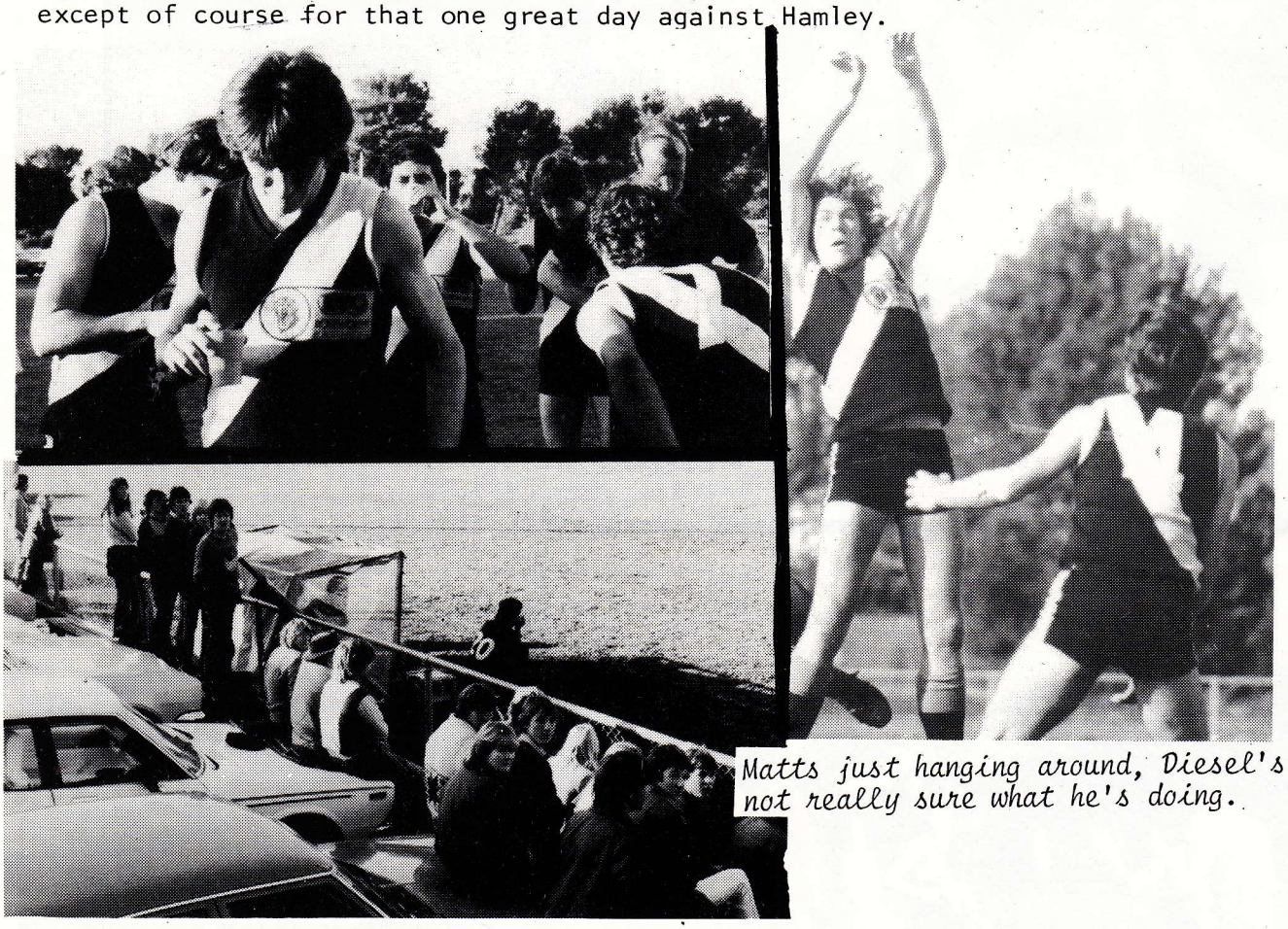
Best 1st Year - David Smith

Best and Fairest Runner up - Martin Stokes

Best and Fairest - Andrew Clarke

Many other good performances were put in by Peter Leske, Alan Heath and Grant Wotton.

I would also like to thank the coaches, trainers, runners, players and supporters for sticking with us during this very unrewarding season, except of course for that one great day against Hamley.



Matts just hanging around, Diesel's not really sure what he's doing.

the depressed at a College footy match

THE SAGA 'C'ONTINUES; C GRADE SUICIDE?

THE END OF AN EMPIRE

So this is it - As Rome fell, As the Incas fell, As Hitler and the Nazis fell and as the world will inevitably come to an end - The Era of The C Grade has finally crumbled to a sad demise - It will be no more.

It was only three years, three seasons, but those three seasons stretched to eternity, and powerful memories loom in the near past as mute testimony to what once was, haunting those that we call 'C Graders'.

The death wasn't sudden; I felt premonition of disaster half way through the second season of the Machine, 1982, when the 'Regulation Uniform' rule was almost successful in destroying the very spirit of the team.

And throughout the season, the Joyce Brigade hit again and again at the vitals of the C-grade machine. No rabbit ears, no 'we're a mob of bastards', no 'Round Yon Virgin', no hats, no masks, no alcoholic drinks on the field,

. - the side was constantly hit by a barrage of cruel, ruthless ploys.

But we fought back, oh yes - we didn't go down that easily. The stirring sound of 'I was Kaiser Bill and Batman' raised the boys to many a victory. The Diamond Bulldozer, Infantry Charge, Mass Team Brawl, Standing Still, Very Tall Ruckman, Abuse, Joking at the Bounce, and Multiple Injury plans were all implemented during the year in a desperate bid to keep afloat. But the final blow, when it came, hit harder than any of these plans could defend.

One sad afternoon at Willaston, a lowly trick played by the 'Shadows of Joyce' saw half of our side lost, and at the opening bounce of the game which would put us in the finals, we had only eleven players!

Worse is to come - one of those eleven was myself, the coach and, horror of horrors, the Coach was sick, really sick. I loathe to describe what happened next, but I must .....
The side actually mutinied, yes, banished me from the huddle, and cast me adrift in a sea of nothingness.

For this moment on, we won no more games, and what had seemed an unbeatable combination was now a broken toy.

Awards this year were:

Best and Fairest - Phil May

Best and Fairest Runnerup - Geoff Axford

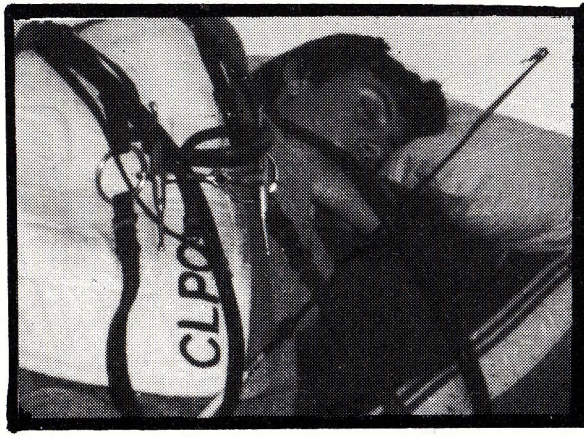
Most Consistent - Peter Leske

Most Outstanding - Brooke Brasier

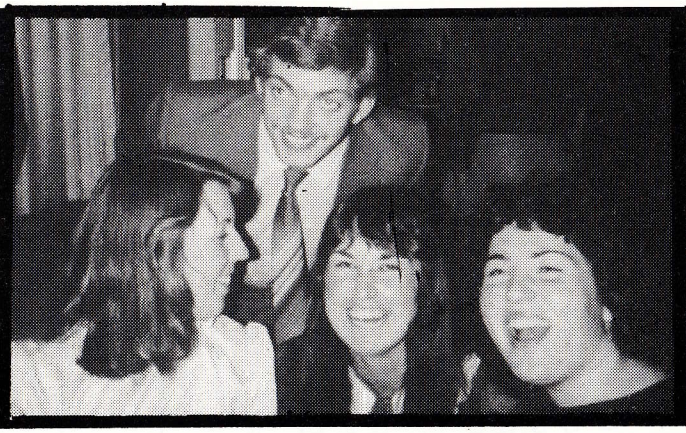
Goal of the Year - Steve Bird

Mark of the Year - Ian Osterman

Play of the Year - The Whole Sides 'Cavalry Charge' vs The Umpires



the payne of it all!



show this one to the missus Dil



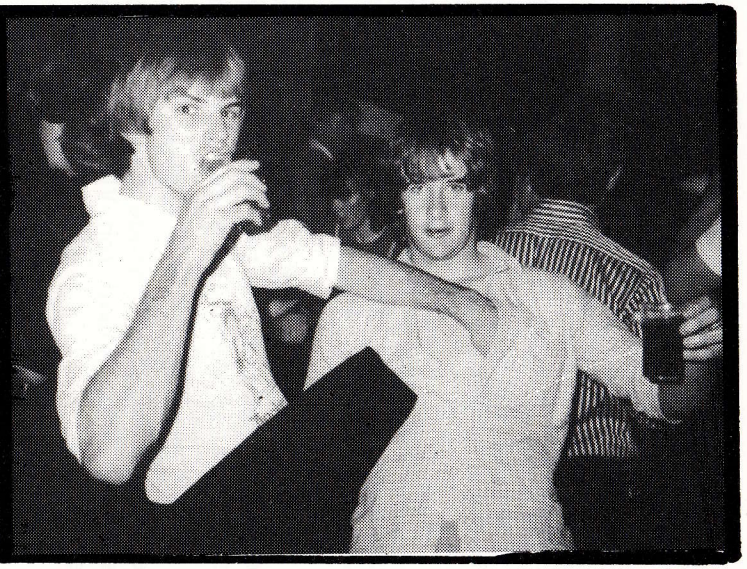
dress by the Vic Squires Trend Shop



friendship with a duck



where's Sic's wife?



a rotten pair

A STRANGER CALLS

DEAREST INHABITANT WHO WAS NOT IN HIS ROOM AT 10.00 a.m.... ...

You rotten bugger. A fella comes all the way over to see you from nearly the other side of the world, and you're not here to help the poor straggler get a feed.

So I helped myself to the kitchen! (not really).
Luckily, a dark chap was splashing around the bathroom, or I would've wrecked the entire house! Ha.

I've heard a rumour that you resemble a black, hairy monkey with boils on your bottom, and that your mind is full of sewage, your veins receive filthy poison from decrepid arteries, flowing through a slothful and lazy ugliness unparalleled in 250 years of anthrepological discover.

Your room looks like a pig-sty, appropriate only for festering swine. Your haircut resembles a porcupine with myxomatosis coupled with paralytic myopathy.

Your winemaking skills are equalled in magnitude and quality only by your ability to render a roomful of innocent people fatally afflicted by your reeking gastronomic flatuations.

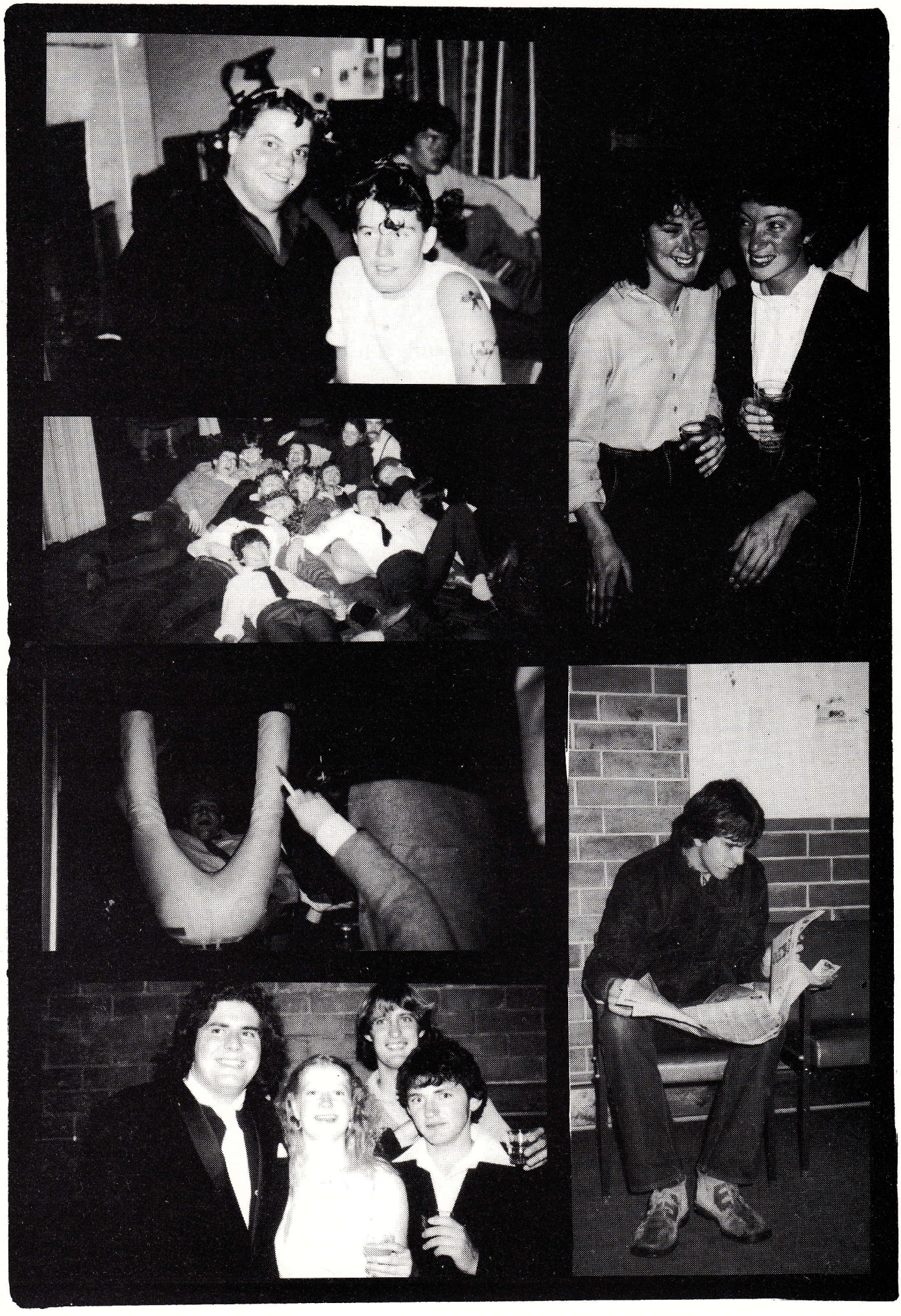
Your culinary attributes can only be described in one word...
Disgusting, Vile, Pestulent, Vomit-inducing, diahorrea-inflicting, comatose-initiating, with visual stimulation resembling a fly-blown Japanese body scorched by a 10 Mt Hydrogen-bomb, followed by a sustained flushing with concentrated BCl, with after thoughts resembling a face full of exhaust fumes from a fully laden, battle equipped Mirage Jet fighter.

We won't mention your abilities as a Rugby player, suffice to say that your co-ordination and grace on the field is reminiscent of a Thalidomide Elephant dancing Swan Lake on Ice, to the tune of AC-DC at full blast in a toilet.

Harping again on your skills as a wine-maker, your efforts represent nothing short of an epidemic example of infectious purulent discharge from a weeping mountain of shankers.

Now that I've got this out of my system, I can live a life full of literary pleasure,

Collectively, Yours Rakingly and Unmercifully,
On behalf of all your best mates.



men's basketball report

from staff reporter A. COMAS

This centenary year of ours looked to be headed in the right direction on the basketball court, more so than other sporting arenas' on the college. With the first year intake supposedly abundant in basketball talent. Names like David Smith, Mark Agar and Wayne Donaldson, came to the fore during discussions with veteran college basketballers. Not to forget Ian McFarland, a Grad. Ag. student, who had college games under his belt from many seasons past. And that man Quentin Milne, was back from the U.S.A. with a wealth of basketball experience, assisted by a slow, drawn out accent.

As is past seasons, the first few practise sessions were attended by great numbers, eager to display their skills, and play a major pasrt in the two teamed onslaught that college hoped to unleash in the Elizabeth YMCA building on Thursday nights.

However, enthusiasm soon wained as the college teams received punishing defeats at the hands of opposition teams.

Once again, there was usually a major operation involved in prying students away from their well entrenched positions at the Community Club bar; since many a show is held Thursday nights.

But as always, there are those stalwarts who never miss a game: Milne, Fraser, Price, Smith, McFarland, Blake and Lubiana were among those.

Although the College team could only talk of mediocre successes on the basketball court, it was by far the most entertaining team at the YMCA.

No other team was able to turn seemingly calm umpires into nervous, blithering idiots by the half way mark of the game.

No other team possessed a 'hit man' like Bill Fraser, whose seemingly large bulk steamrolled an opposition player of twice his size. The quivering player, picking himself up off the floor, hitching his back, with a look of sheer terror in his eyes, wondering what the hell hit him.

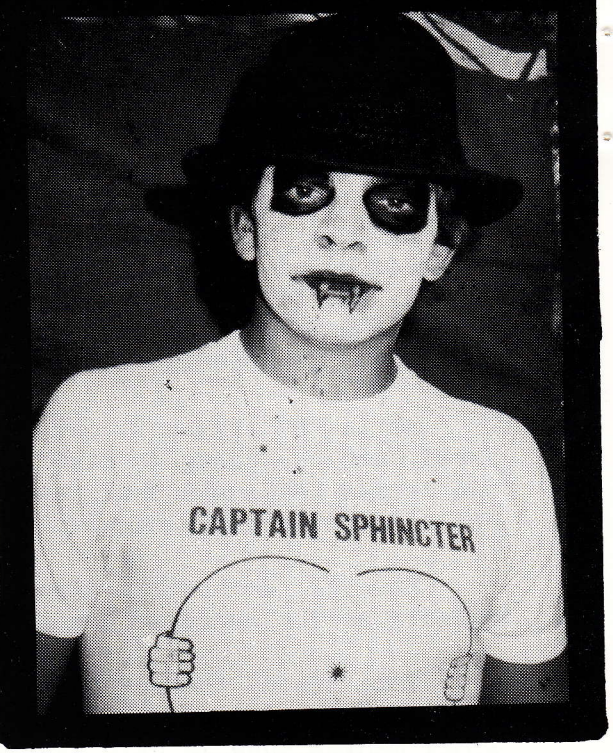
No other team received the vocal support the college team did from fellow players, both men and women. This is one area we won by a proverbial mile. So intensive at times, was the barrage of abuse flung at the umpires and opposing players alike, that both parties feared for their safety at the end of the match. However, they need not have worried, as college people returned to mild mannered students at the end of the game. With the game over, the only thought prominent in the students mind on a Thursday night was to get back to the show at the Community Club. Get a few beers under the belt and wind up for the night's entertainment.

During the season, we were blessed with guest appearances by players from various walks of college life. These included 2nd year farmers, 1st year Ags, and college footballers whenever we were short of players.

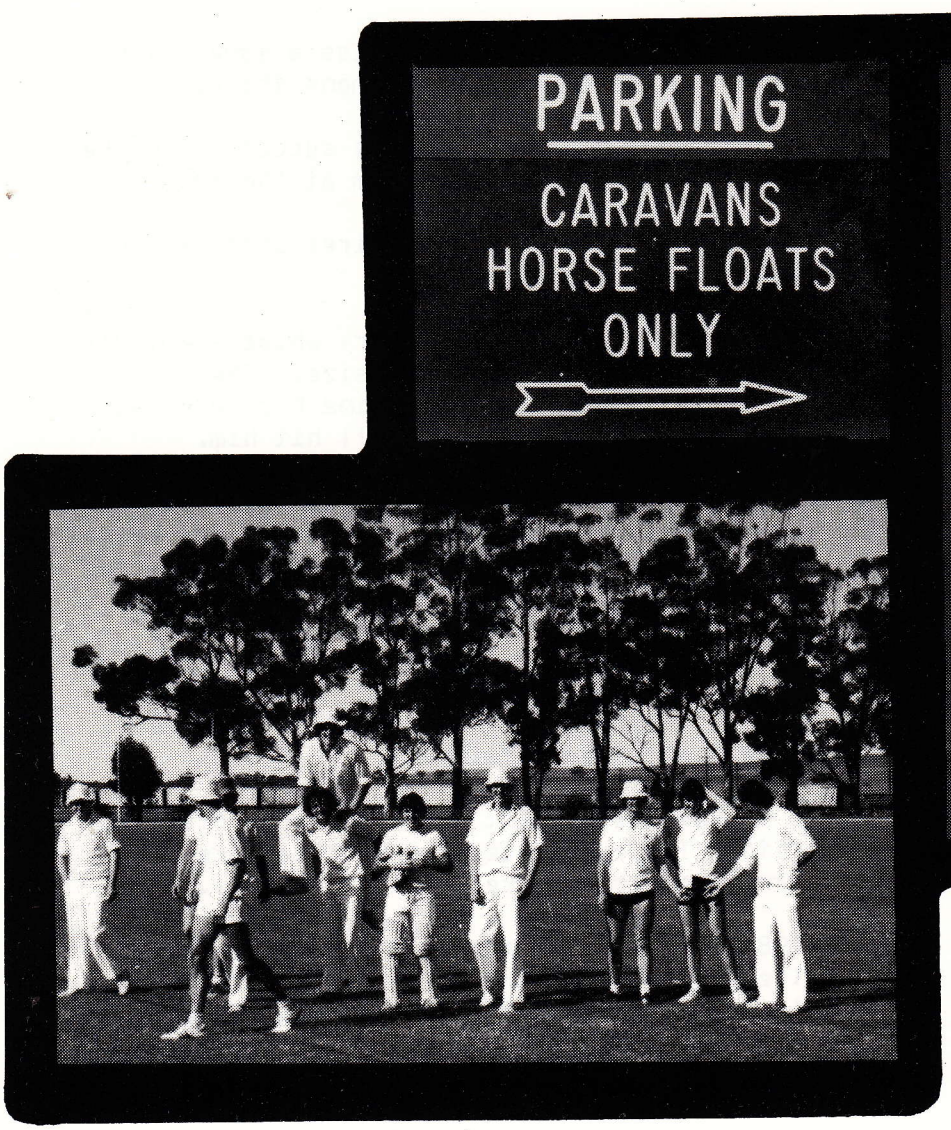
That about wraps up this 1983 Basketball report. A year in which we hoped to continue on in the college basketball tradition; created by that man who is to college basketball, like Don Bradman is to Australian cricket, "Bluey" Axford.



Brett in his element; a beer, the bush and well hidden.



THE CAPTAIN



from little gumnuts grow large trees



two's company,
but three is...?

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Mulga Flat,
Woop Woop,
Date as postmarked.

Gentlemen,

Your superheated letter arrived this morning in an envelop with only a penny stamp on it. It would have given me and the boy much pleasure and amusemenet had not the melancholy reflections come with it. It is hard to believe that there are shysters in this State who could have the guts to hound an Australian citizen with an open letter with only a one penny stamp on it.

You said that you thought that the bill should have been paid long ago, and you could not understand why it was not.

Well, in 1932 I bought a saw mill on credit, in 1933 I bought a team of horses and a timber wagon, two ponies, a double-barrelled shotgun, and a wine tester, crystal, and two razor-backed pigs all on the Instalment Plan.

In 1934 the bloody mill burned down to the ground and didn't leave a damned thing. One of the ponies died and I loaned the other to a stupid bastard who starved it to death. Then I joined the Church. In 1935 my father died and my brother was hung for raping a pensioner. A tramp filled my daughter in, and I had to pay the doctor fifty quid to prevent the bastard from being a relation of mine.

In 1936 my boy got the mumps and they went to his balls and the doctor had to castrate him to save his life. Later I went fishing and the boat overturned and I lost the biggest Schnapper you ever saw, and two of my boys drowned; neither being the one that was castrated.

In 1937 my wife ran away with an Irish shearer and left me with twins as a souvenier. Then I married the housekeeper to keep the expenses down, but I had trouble trying to fill her in. I went to see a doctor and he told me to create some excitement about the time it was ready. That night I took the shotgun to bed with me and when I thought she was about ready I stuck the gun out of the window and fired. She shit the bed; I ruptured myself, and shot the best cow I ever owned.

In 1950 I was buggered and took to drinking wine. I didn't stop till all I had left was a pocket Gem watch and a stricture, and kept pretty busy winding the watch and rushing to piss.

The next year I took heart again and bought a manure spreader and a reaper and binder and a Chev Corvette. Then came a flood and washed the bloody lot out to sea. My wife got a load from a travelling salesman and my boy wiped his arse on a rabbit skin that had rat poison on it and some bastard nutted my prize bull.

Nothing surprises me more than saying you will cause me trouble. If you can see where I've missed anything in the trouble line, for Christ's sake dig in, for trying to get the money out of me at present would be like trying to poke butter up a Porkupine's arse with a hot knitting needle on a scorching summer's day.

I am praying for a storm of skunk shit, and I hope it centres around a bunch of bastards who get their mail in your city who send Australian citizens like me an open letter with a one-penny stamp on it.

Yours for more credit,

Doogs. F.M.

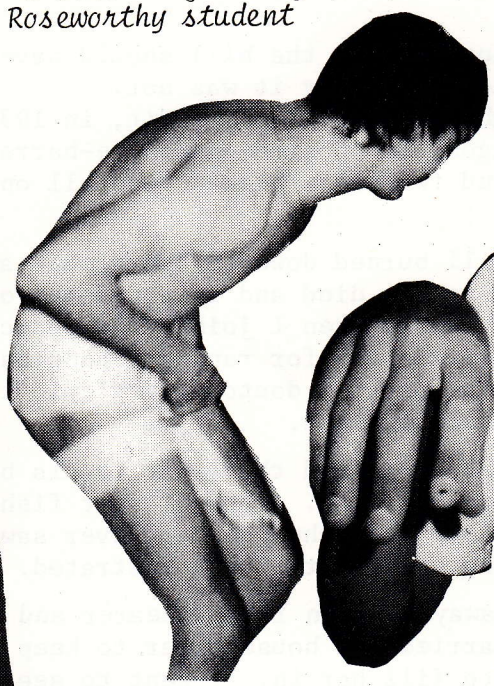
'THE STALAG'





I've come to suck you off

a streak of courage is present in every Roseworthy student

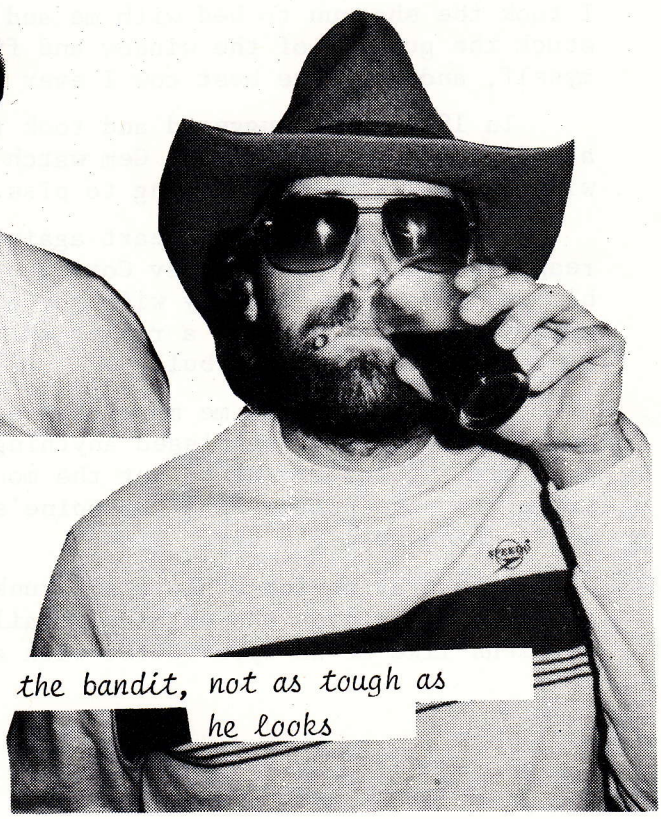




terrifying, 'aint he

a nice couple





the bandit, not as tough as he looks



Hi mum, dad

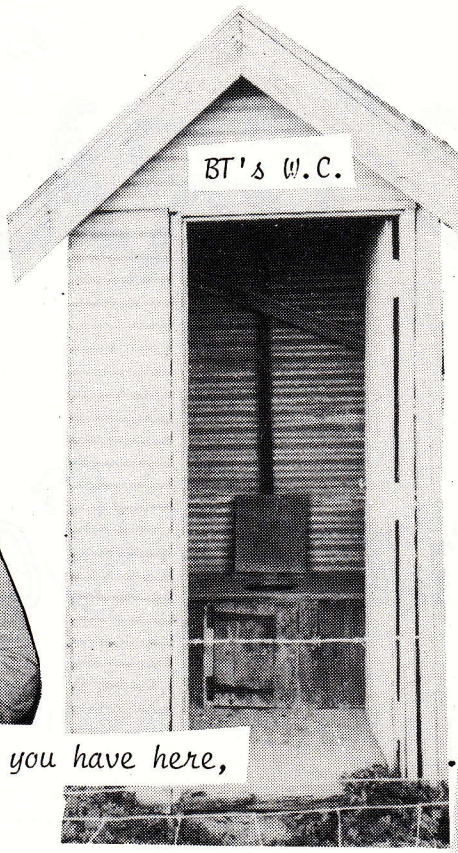


what a Leo Wanker!



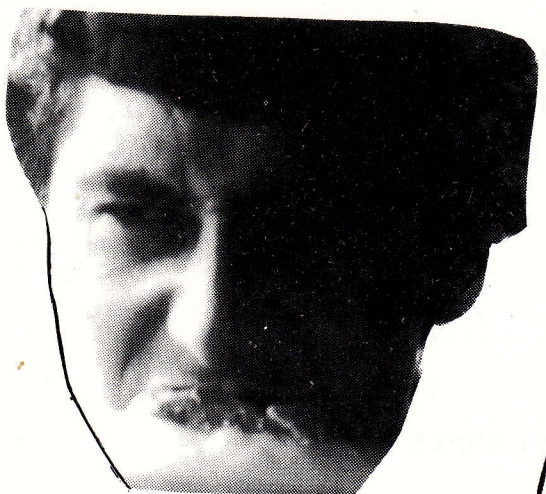


my, what a mighty fine country you have here, bugger all talent but.

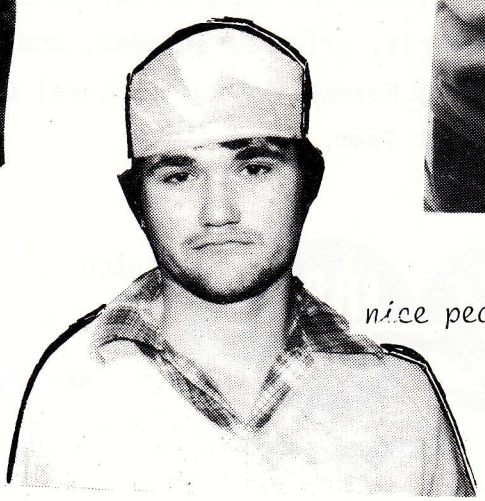


nice smile Margy





CHOOK PLUCKER



nice people on this page

Proudly awarded by
the coach in recognition
of the awardee's devotion

Centenary Year

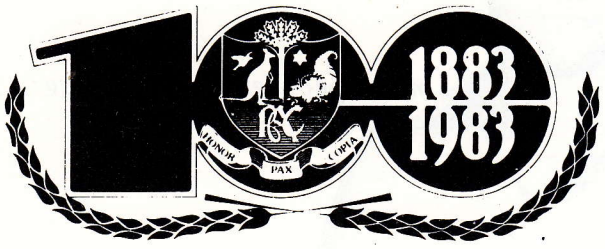
1983 "C" GRADE 1983

Selection Certificate

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT-

.....

has achieved the unparalled standard associated with the spirit, pride of purpose, and courage and skill of the 1983 Roseworthy Agricultural College 'C' Grade Football Team.



COACH ..... M Stokes

MARTIN STOKES esq.

STUDENT REVUE

ROSEWORTHY REVUE REPORT

Just when you think you have the students taped they come up with a show like the Centenary Revue. What a night it turned out to be, I have never heard so much laughter on College and the night was true value for the diminishing dollar.

'It's not the Academic Committee' was superb (the Director almost pissed himself laughing) with superb cameo performances from all the cast, and Reardon, Stephenson, and Broad the icing on the cake. It portrayed the academic committee system 'pimples' and all.

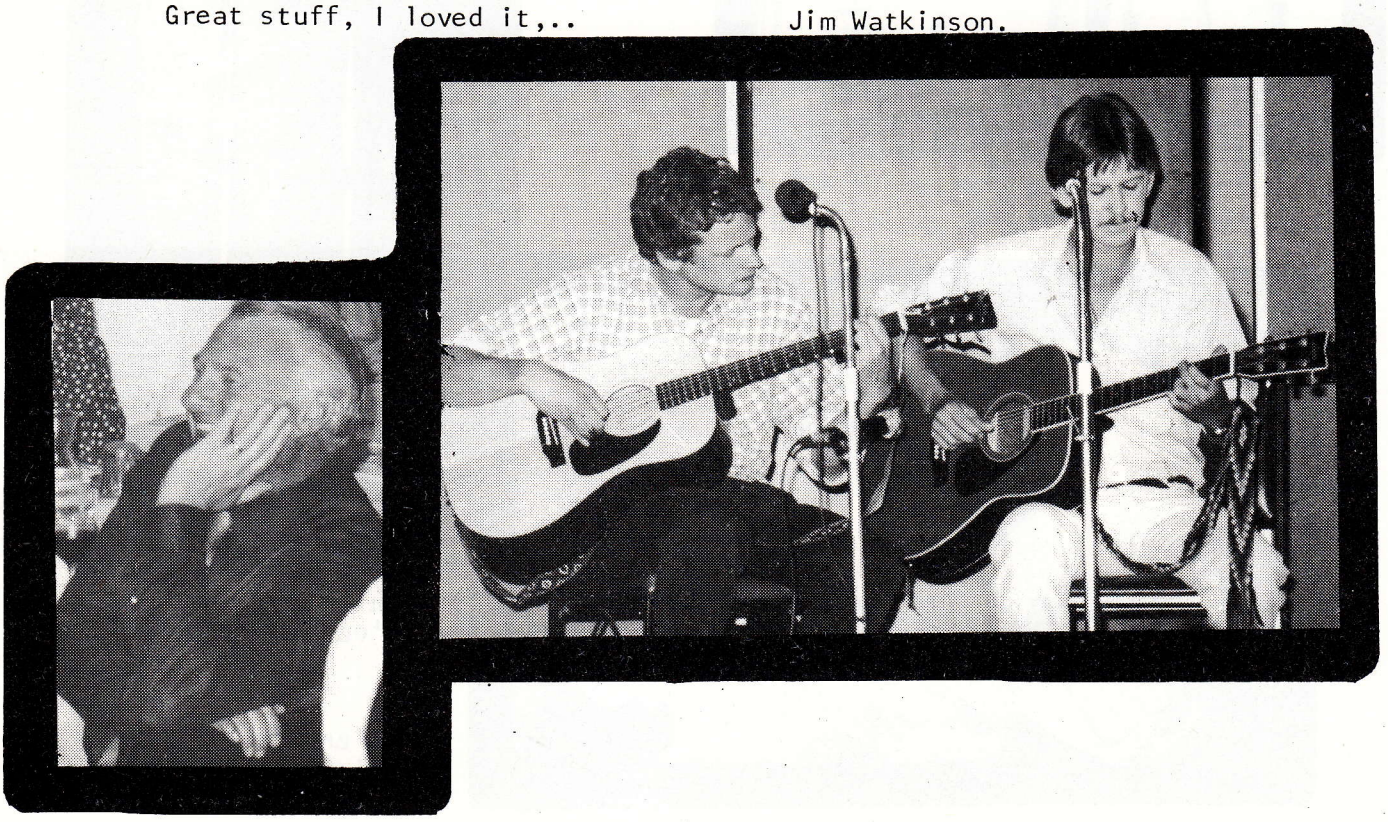
As compere, Adrian Nippress linked the show together in a performance that left a warm glow in this particular heart, if he isn't remembered for anything else (and I'm sure he will be) he won't be forgotten for his part, a major one, in the Revue.

In all, the Revue showed a side of the students that is mostly hidden. I was impressed with some of the'tearaways' in the production (Nick Allen, George J, Clanger, Scottie M. and Broadie). These 'bad lads' of the College showed us there is no substitute for humour and satirical wit. The musical interludes balance the acts nicely and whilst heaping praise on the talented trio, I especially liked Bill Long who showed the full spectrum of the artist's talents with 'Trev's 21st' to Gordon Lightfoots classic 'If you could read my mind'. Coming from Liverpool, I really enjoyed the gob organs.

All of you, bloody well done, from performers to waitresses, to barmen and doormen, you did yourselves proud. It was the kind of night you polish and put in the memory box - thanks also to Ev who slaved over a hot stove all day and most of the night and in addition had several 'wild' haggis to contend with - I always had my doubts about Clanger, he'll make someone a lovely 'wife' and that red mark on Noel Richardson's neck - I thought it was a tid mark!

Great stuff, I loved it,..

Jim Watkinson.



the Snake Gully mob in action.





so Horse tarts are one of the Colleges Natural Resources?



Oh my God, I've wet my whistle



the end of Nicholas Allen?

ROSEWORTHYANA

ROSEWORTHYANA

At lunch the other Saturday sitting around the various tables, MARIANNE'S STOREY was going on something about ELIZABETH's STEADYMAN whilst under the table STEVE'S TREASURE was being exploited as NAOMI locked hard.

LITTLE FIONA came forth and said "Hey MARK WATSON and MARK EGAR to reply said 'Oh JAY's CUMMIN to organise some cricket.

So out on the oval JUSTIN's BULLING to Kay, MICHAEL's SHORT leg, realising that SUMMER & CLAY U FIELD.

Meanwhile, JANE was in the POOL singing the theme song to black beauty. PETER was FURST to shout, 'There's a Mohawk on the loose! I'll send TERRY to WARNER. Just then LEE HEARD someone talking behind her, she turned round and listened to DING-GO on to say. Hey baby, lets go for a ride! My circle works pretty good this time of year!!!

She agreed but insisted PHIL MAY like to come also.

Back at the cricket, SHEPPARD and his flock were in a MUDDLE, but the shout goes out to bring MORRIS-ON JONO SHARPE as ever says, "You'll find him down the BOOTHEY or he might be having a BARKER down the DUNNE.

The game starts again as ROSIE'S STONE-em down and hits KAY in the thigh, but not to worry cause KAY's had a HARDENING or two.

KATHY MURALESS says to CHRISTINE MAY I take your place, as I feel PROUD that ANDREWS drinking MANCHON and that GEOFF's COOK.

Then the inevitable happens, HAILSTONE comes down, LIBBY feeling the STING of things, adjourns the game to the bar, MABLY we'll all get PEACED tonight.

So down the bar, NAT had a RAT in his pocket and was squirming his way to the DORA - CON & LEE were having a food fight, but that was stopped when they ran out of rice and custard.

Well time was getting along and people were heading off to sleep, but somewhere on the bottom of block 4 GARRY was playing in the HEATHER, (exposing some of his newly learning marketing tips), GRANT rotten as ever comes along and says "Whats going down?"

JILL SUMS it up quickly and says we should all get some sleep tonight as.....

It's OPEN DAY tomorrow and DAWN will be fast approaching on this Agricultural College.

Author: Mike Reardon
With considerable help from Mike Cope-Williams
and Chris Stone.

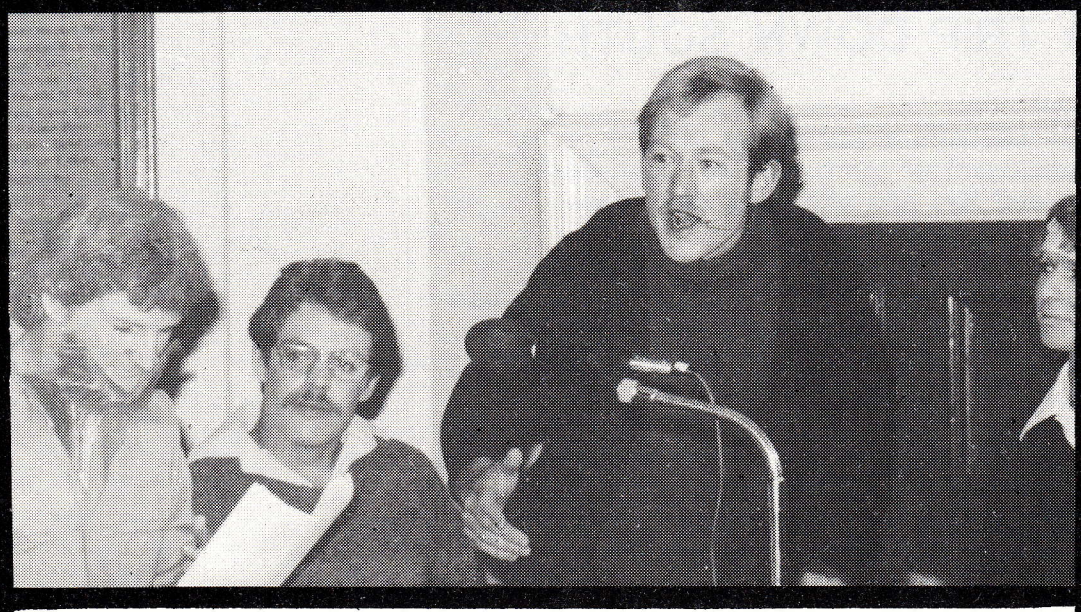








more scenes from the College revue.



thats right, pick on me why don't ya'
Huey Diapers in action.



Dr. Larry Bristletwat and Horrie Lobelly
in action.



the new subject that I wish to introduce is
titled Pornography in Agriculture

A TRIP DOWN SOUTH

Didn't we have a lov-er-ly time
The week-end we went to the South-East.
A.P.s and Ags and the left over dags
In the old blue bus.

Bocky took charge, though the bus was a barge
The week we went to the South-East
His driving was great, it was really first rate
In the old blue bus.

But come Thursday night it gave up the ghost,
It wouldn't go no more-or
Picked up in the morn', Basil's foot to the floor,
In the old yellow bus.

When the blue bus was fixed, we piled on and chased,
The speeding yellow bu-us
Turned round on the road, got her stuck in the mud,
and the wheels went round.

Didn't Murray have a lov-er-ly time
The day he drank the flagon,
Had a good bark, in the caravan park,
And his stomach went round.

Didn't Jo have a lov-er-ly time,
The night we stayed in Gambier.
She stayed in a van, waiting for her man
And Brett went 'round.

When we got back it was very late,
The day we returned from the South-East
Phil's in a tiff 'cos he'll be late for Biff
As the wheels went round.

The visits were good and so was the mood,
The week-end we went to the South-East
Had a good look and we wrote in our book
As we toured around.

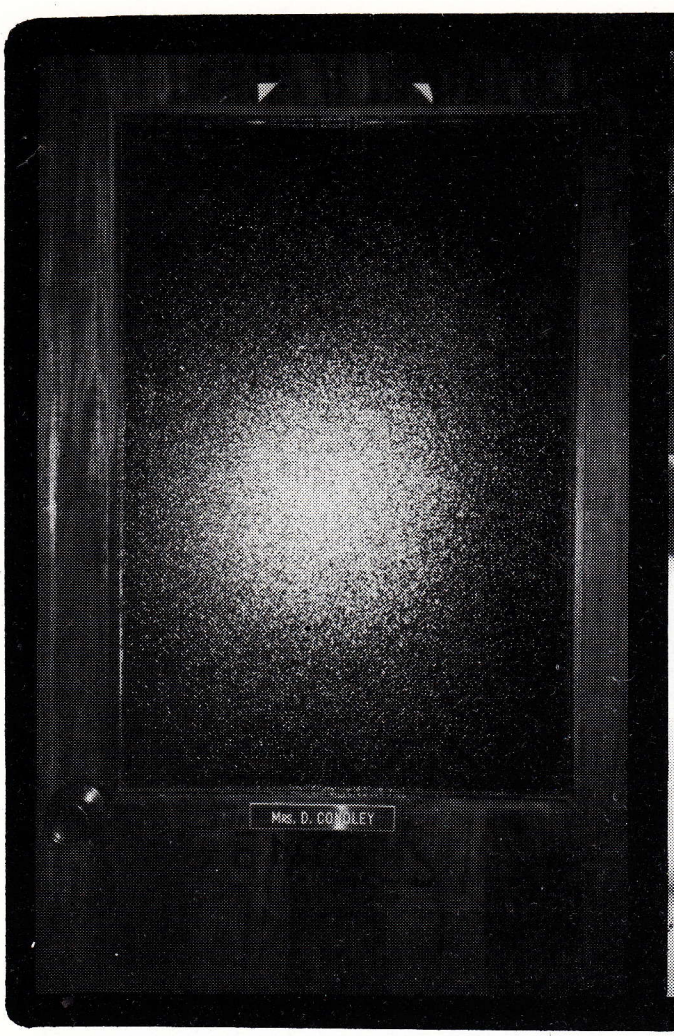
SOME CLASSIC EXAM QUOTES.....

GILT: gilt is a pig under 18 weeks of age. It can be eaten after it is weaned as it produces very nice meat, though not much...

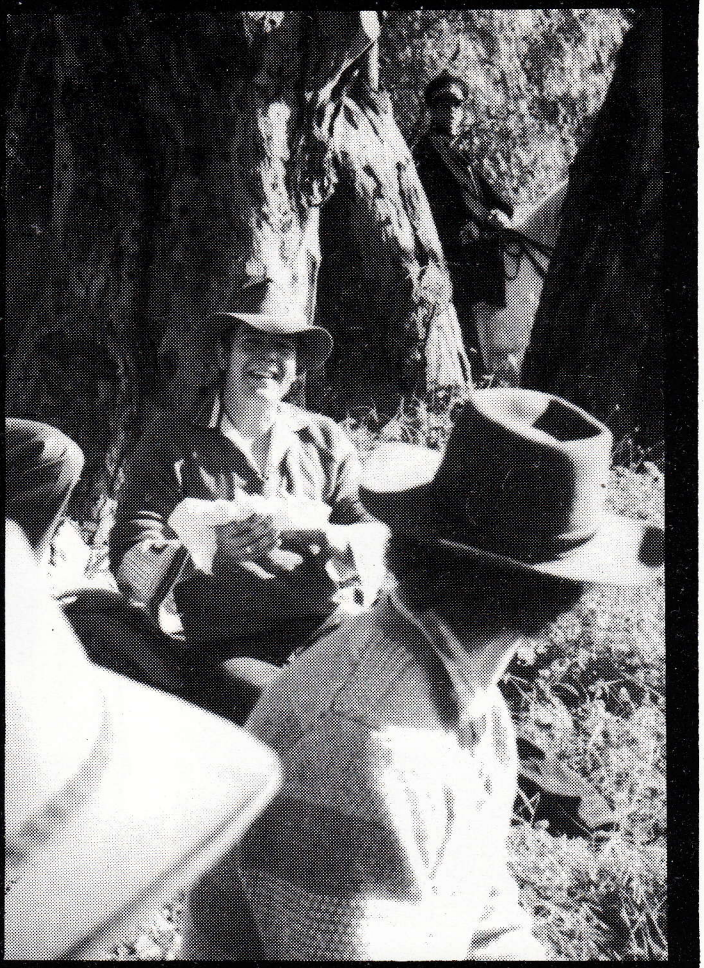
PIGS ARE MARKETED FOR:

1. *Bacon.....*
2. *Porkers.....*
3. *Sausages- the pigs that don't have sufficent pork or bacon on them are choppers and these usually end up as sausages.*

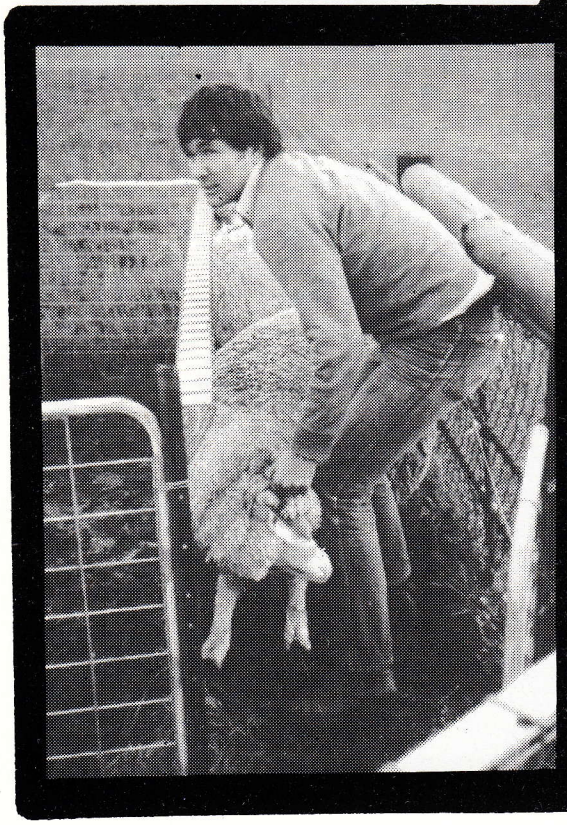
DEEP LITTER HOUSING: birds have the freedom to roam in a shed, with litter.



Behind closed doors; a gents outlook from the inside by a houseperson.



let the force be with you

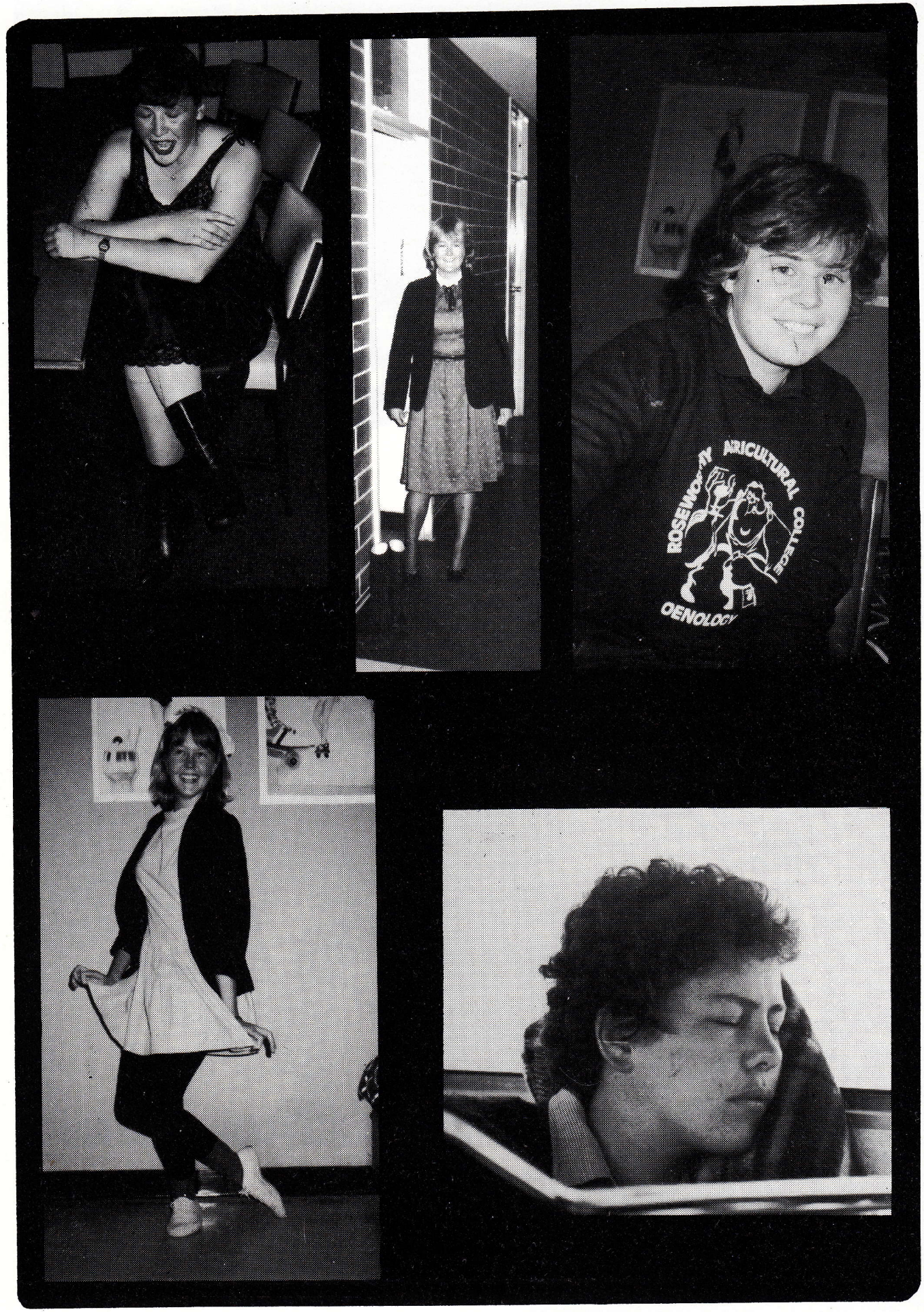




HOT STUFF

pass us over the gumboots

WHO WILL BE MS. ROSEWORTHY 1983?









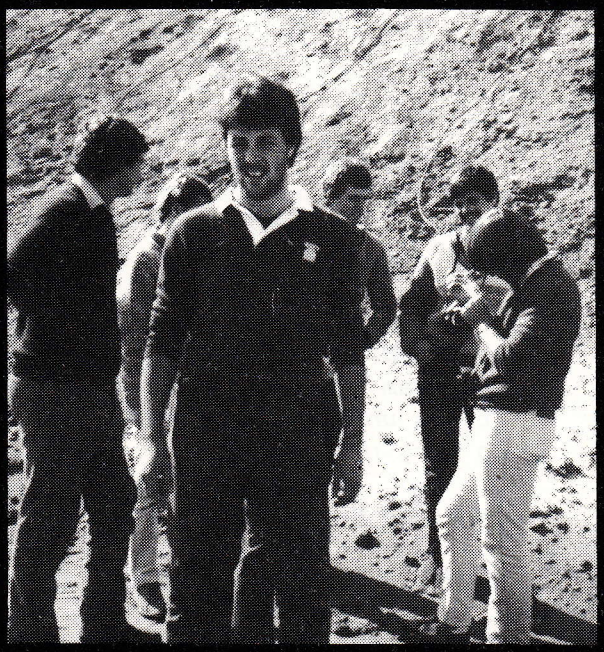




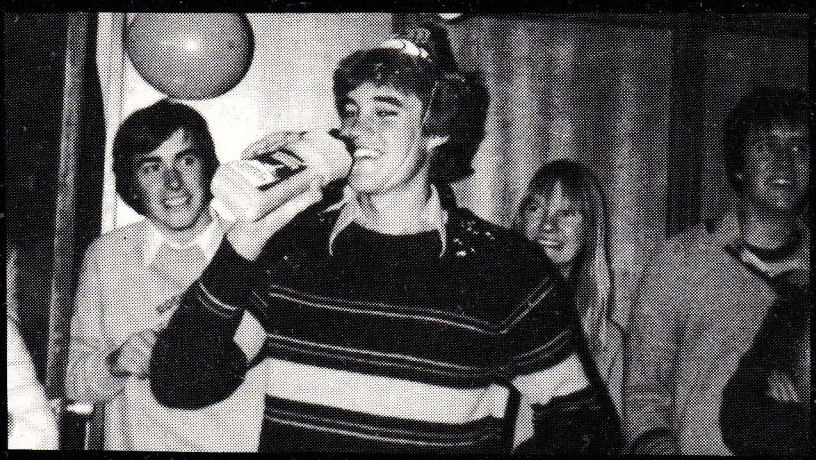
WHO WILL BE MR. ROSEWORTHY 1983?













WOMEN'S HOCKEY REPORT

WOMENS HOCKEY REPORT

The 1983 season started well with the team winning the Lightning Carnival. Yep, the season looked hopeful until Marg Mackinnon had her arm in plaster, Jeanette McLean hurt here wrist and the final blow, when Rhonda Villager couldn't walk due to an accident at the beach.

Andrea Thistlethwayte started off as captain of the side but, unfortunately resigned leaving me as captain and Jo Needle, vice captain. Sorry for letting the team down! We managed getting into the finals (semi final) and lost 2-1. It was unfortunate since everyone really tried hard. It was also good to see so many new players.

NAME: Jo Needle
Position: Vice-captain, left full back
Known for: Bashing her mum up on the field and playing a great left full back.

NAME: Kath Betheras
Position: Left Half Back
Known for: having a bad ankle

NAME: Marylou Dalzel
Position: Left wing
Known for: Hearing the word RUN!

NAME: Julie Jeffreys
Position: Left Inner
Known for: saying "Bloody Hell" in a Queensland accent

NAME: Jeanette McLean
Position: On the sidelines for most of the season (bad luck)
Reason: Bad wrist

NAME: Sharon Wyse
Position: Centre forward
Known For: saying "can't you see the fucken ball" and "oh shit" and bashing up the opposition

NAME: Andrea Thistlethwayte
Position: Centre half
Known for: her unique style of taking out her mouth guard

NAME: Marianne Storey
Position: Right full bakc (a few times)
Known for: trying hard always

NAME: Rhonda Villager
Position: Goalie
Known for: jumping off jetties

NAME: Lee Heard
Position: Right Inner
Known for: Being a consisently good player

NAME: Marg McKinnon
Position: mostly umpiring and being a great President for the Club
Known for: saying "C'mon college"

NAME: Kate Berriman
Position: Right wing
Known for: getting a bit agro at the umpires (understandably)

NAME: Lisa Clark
Position: Right half back
Known for: saying "oh shit" and getting really stuck into the game

NAME: Silvana Rodella
Position: "Fill in"
Known for: being a pain

The R.A.C. Hockey Club presented the following people with Trophies:

Kate Berriman - Best Team Player
Jo Needle - Best and Fairest
Rhonda Villager - Most Improved

Thanks for your support throughout the season and we're going to miss the third year players and it was good to see so many new faces on the Hockey Field.

See ya out there next year,

Silvana.



Betheras, hockey megastar

What has:

22 eyes
22 legs
33 appendages
moves in one fluid motion and
always strikes hard and fast.

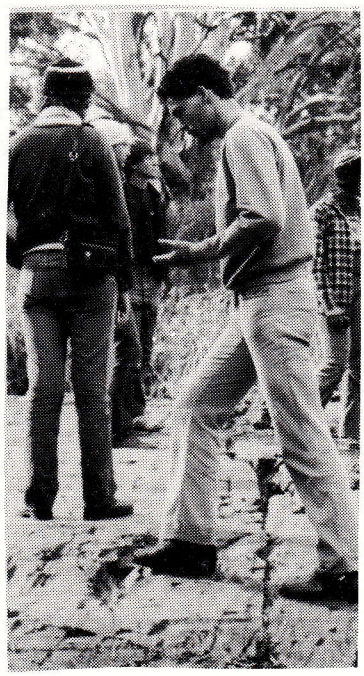
No, John Jennings is the wrong answer.

it s the Womens Hockey Team.

Come and see their team skills, co-ordination, superb speed and utter ruthlessness.

This Saturday at 1.00 p.m. at the Stockwell Hockey Ground (Only 20 minutes from College)

SPECIES LIST



SPECIES LIST : GENUS NATRATTUS

Staff

Vic	N. maximus
Frank	N. oraticus minimus var. non novae-hollandiae
John (Big)	N. mammallus herbivorum
Peter	N. germanicus kangaroocatchicus capabilis syn. portimbibicus
Keith	N. arborocultiratus
Barb	N. secretarius toleraticus
Phil	N. tortosaurus rex
Noel	N. entomologicus immaculata
Megan	N. omnibus unsaficus syn mokus flavescens
Janet	N. angloterricus
Rod	N. erronolittoralis - tasmani
John (Jen)	N. tutorius fumeri
Brian	N. vocalis staccato
Graham	N. physiologia plantarum
Jeff	N. attitudinus governmentus equivicorum
Greg	N. unovaealchemicus



Graduates

Ed	N. procrastinatus chaotici
Peter	N. cartographicus syn. Tex
Brice	N. vallicus er-amicabitis
Abla	N. algericus elegans
Dave	N. ineodeflorescens somnulensis







NAT RAT 2 REPORT

2nd YEAR NAT RATS - PROFILES

Wayne Harvey

Nicknames - the slugger
- the hunter
Well known for his "axe"dents
Most likely to : have a "dashing" future in vertebrate pest control
Natrattus waynus antechinus



Steve Roeger

Nicknames - the Roeg
- the old man
- Lewi
Quotes: my dog doesn't do that
- the government which you all serve and which I represent
- here, get in behind Liza
- OOst
- Don't you tell me .....
Favourite song: pee on the run -oost
Well known for a low profile at the Tarcoola Pub!

Scott Stephenson

Nicknames - falsetto
- little boy wonder
- half apricot ears
Favourite song - Sound of music
Most likely to - succeed the queen "My husband and I.."
Greatest fear: the acacia men
Quote: I really feel like getting drunk..but...

Lisa Clark

Nicknames - mum
- dizzy duck
Most likely to: cook a shearer
Favourite sayings: where's Steven
- leave him alone
- Boyzzz
- Egg noggs for tea, Steve
- Ya Pig!
- OOH a black man!
- Steven's is better
- Not all at once
"What a laugh"



Dawn Palmer

Nicknames - pubescence
Famous quotes - never did
- big bubbles, no troubles
- Dawny bubbles
- OH, come ON, Philip
- Psssssst
-"Excuse me, can I have your attention please?, somebodies broken our toilet"
....."Why didn't somebody stop me?"

Debbie Wiesner

Nicknames - Nang Nang
- crout
"Where are you going?" "To check the cat traps with Ian".



ooh, I sat in something



Blowies making his kill for the night



the Terry Stone fan club in action



real men smoke eucalypts?



a Broad view of the first year horsetart's view



Philip Hodgson

Quotes: "Just listen to this song"
Walking, talking gig guide
"My friends in Canberra..."
"It's not like this in Canberra.."
- Surrogate mother-home of the Brazilian fly.

Wendy Murray

Quotes: oopee - bull dust mate!
Biggest mobs
"It's not like this in Nhulunbuy"
"Haven't seen the movie, but I've read the book"
Likes - 4-wheel driving
- Runs around ..... arse is on fire

Sharlene Noble

Quotes - AAAH bugger!
- Ey Stocco
- "Got a picture of Cadell yesterday"
"There's nothing wrong with Arno Bay -where is it?"

Jeff Cox

Nicknames - Panda
Horice
Quotes - "I don't know why we have to do this....it's irrelevant"
- "Save the whales"
Best achievement - bogged at winery
Least likely occupation - rally driver
Favourite past time - two or three bottles before bed.

David Gee

Quote: "I need a smoke"
"Like my beard".. what beard!
Suggestion - have a shave
Likes - his pulsar
- Susan



Susan Eichinger

Nicknames - Sue
- icepick
Quotes: "Who's going to baby sit Steven?"
"That was David's fault..."
Suggestion: Stop doing the dishes, Sue
- Usually makes a crashing appearance

Will Price

Nicknames - Willisee (at 6ft 4in)
- long streak of pelican shit
Best attire - short longs
Ambition - to be like Michael Jackson
- always has a burp in reserve
- renowned to catch goannas out of trees

Dave Heinjus

Nicknames - profile
- hind leg
Quotes: "When I rafted the Franklin..." "That costs damn near a $100"
Suffers from potentially terminal case of foot and mouth.

'83 HORTI TRIP

HORTI TRIP 1983 - A CONDENSED REPORT

After a mere 13 day holiday in May, the RDAG II and RAAP II students had to return to college for the annual horticulture trip. Armed with luggage for 5 days (essential varying in quantity from one sports bag to about 2 cases, together with sleeping bag and carry bag), we loaded the yellow bus. (The horse tarts took the blue bus).

Leaving about one hour later than schedule, we set off for Nurioopta Research Station; 28 students, Allan Jenkins, (later replaced by Paul Harris), Bob Barrett and Bockie (driving).

We first visited an almond grower just outside of Nildottie, a bustling little town, that had to be prewarned about our arrival so that they could heat up food in the microwave, but even they didn't order enough food for us all.

Then we travelled to Paruna (after cutting short our lunch time to make up the time we had lost). At the Paruna Pub we met Kelvin Westbrook. (While we were stopped outside the pub waiting, the A.P.'s all alighted from the bus to dampen the dust in their throats, but Bob soon marched them all back to the bus to continue our guided tour through the Mallee).

We then adjourned to Renmark where we were allowed loose to get our own meals and supplies before we were taken out to Grimshaw's caravan park in the dark. After being dumped off with our luggage, we chose one of the eight caravans with our friends (if we were lucky) and the staff returned with the bus to the motel in Renmark, avoiding all blame for our actions and disowning us completely.

Once left to our own devices, it was not long before a few thirsty people ventured across the two lane bridge divided by a railway line down the centre. Each lane way was only just wide enough for a semi to pass between the bordering fences. The luring feature being the Paringa Pub. Few seemed to realize that the railway line had not been used for six months by a train, so, taking what they thought was the safest way across the bridge, chose the narrow 100m long laneway. As Chris Stone can tell you, this was not the safest way; with semis whizzing through nearly too fast to leap out of the way. Many other not so quick witted people also had trouble coming back across the bridge that night.

On returning to the caravan park, the students decided to enjoy themselves getting very inebriated. G.S. very much among the merry, decided to let it all hang out and relieve the pressure, unfortunately in the wrong place, outside an "unknown" caravan's open windows. There the inhabitants of this caravan delighted to the fragrance of fresh urine in the night air wafting through the windows (Thanks Geoff).

Tony C. spent an enthralling evening discussing the way of life and the structure of the RDAG course with his caravan mate (J.L.). The next night Tony slept well with a good dose of alcohol in his blood, uninterrupted.

Residents got a bit rowdy, that first night and the manager kicked out two groups of us from different caravans during the night.

The bus found us up early the next day to head off to Brian Western's table grape's, where we were rewarded with two boxes full of table grapes just for visiting. Then we had an "exciting" afternoon at the Loxton Research Centre, went to Loxton for lunch and departed before realising there were 2 students missing. Frank and Fursty were lost. However, they did turn up again after a nice 5km walk back to the Research Station where they sat in the bus with Bockie until we were released to depart later that afternoon.

Next stop was at Renmark for supplies on our way back to Grimshaw's caravan park. After being dropped off by the bus at the park, we left the yellow bus little knowing what was in store for the following morning.

The following morning on Bob's previous instructions, we all packed our goods ready to depart, took all luggage to the trailer and were even conscientious enough to begin to load it.

But..... no sign of the bus. Even those with heavy hangovers had arisen in the cool chilly air of the morning and prepared to leave; Bob still hadn't arrived.

Eventually a yellow Commodore station wagon resembling one of the College's own, arrived with a Dept. of Ag. emblem on the door with a rather apologetic looking Bob Barrett inside, who stated that the bus's gearbox was stuffed and the bus couldn't carry us any further (Bockie had to drive it straight home) and that they were trying their hardest to hire another bus.

So, the Dept of Ag. guy took us under the lovely shade of the trees within the park and commenced giving us a talk. Those who had clear enough heads to try and take notes, had too frozen fingers to write. After this, we needed exercise to get the blood to thaw and so out came the frisbee (we forgot the football). A young child volunteered his plastic football which entertained the footballers for a while but not the kid.

Eventually a bus turned up - a pretty blue school bus, with narrow seats, and we had to squeeze all our luggage and ourselves into the "comfortable" bus (the only one they could find) and headed off only a half an hour late to see a stone fruit grower (but completely missing one visit to a citrus grower).

The only bright thought in everyones mind was the afternoon visit to Monash described in the itinerary as an "engineering facility at Monash". Everyone was very distraught when we arrived at Monash, thinking Bob was having us on when we drove straight past the playground and didn't stop!

We then went to the backyard of a group of sheds, where we met a bright, witty guide who could see our eagerness for the playground and answered all of the questions on our worksheets without the ramble. The other hightlight was a look at a huge catameran made of aluminium, being built inside a shed about 300 feet long and 30 feet high, almost completely filled by the boat. We were allowed to climb all over it via ladders and over the slippery metal decks with no protective rails, but had fun - and to think it was just a cruiser for the owner of the engineering company to travel around the world in.

We went to the playground eventually and dragged Bob out to enjoy himself as well. Silvana was push...ah - fell off a seesaw and hurt her back... but other than that no other casualties were reported. It was a much happier and more tired bunch of us that returned to Barmera Youth Hostel that night, until we arrived there.

The bus barely arrived at the Hostel before we unloaded and over half of us ventured back to Barmera Hotel for a sit down dinner in very nice surroundings. After the meal, we adjourned to the Main Bar, where Bob became a little happy and talkative, while S.R. skulled a bottle of port just about on her own. We then returned "merrily" back to the hostel to find a distraught Macca trying to get into a girl's pants (trying to fulfill a dare so we were told).

This night was, however, much quieter with some of the heavier drinkers of previous nights seeking refuge in long awaited sleep. Next day saw us with the old school bus initially, with Bob looking a little sorry and a lot worse for wear along with a few other occupants of the bus.

An exciting moment later in the day was the arrival of the new coach. A coach, we all gasped, as we formed a human chain moving luggage from one bus to another. But luggage once again had to occupy the rear seats of the bus due to the lower hatches having been filled with a strong fish smell, so

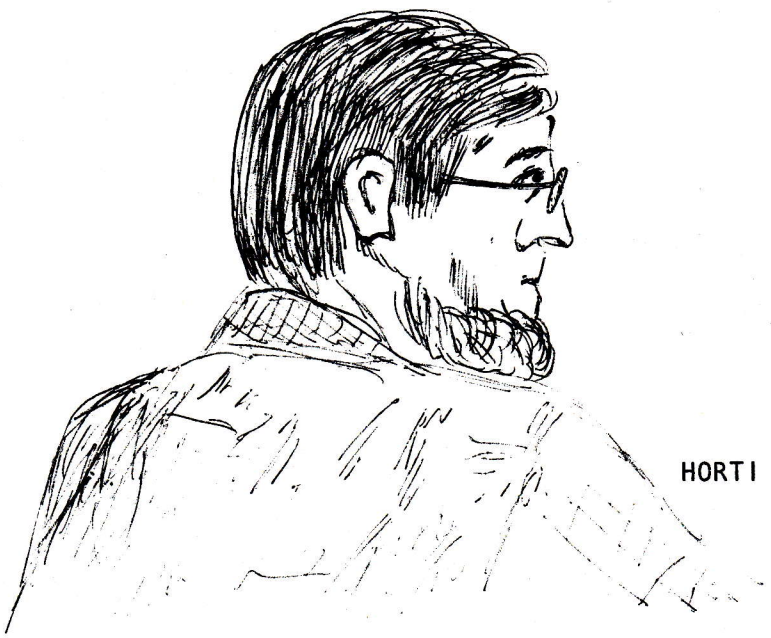
luggage couldn't be loaded there.

The last 2 people on the bus happened to miss out on a seat, so had to sit on the floor or be supported by pillows and sleeping bags.

Eventually Smiley slept on the floor all the way home. We managed to get Bob to stop on the way home at a town consisting of one pub. Our excuse was to use the pub's conveniences. This stop resulted in about 25 people running past the front bar (with two local old timers and barman sitting there aghast while people rushed to the loos). Later on the way out there was a rushed buying of drinks and bottle and within 10 minutes we were all loaded back in the bus.

We returned back to the College with a rush (minus Bob and Terry Stone who had shopping to do in Gawler), as an important member of our group had a centenary function to attend.

That night was spent in the college in preparation for our demanding Adelaide Hills trip the following day. Relaxed at last with 25 pages of filled or partly filled worksheets, no more wingeing to endure, we all slept soundly.



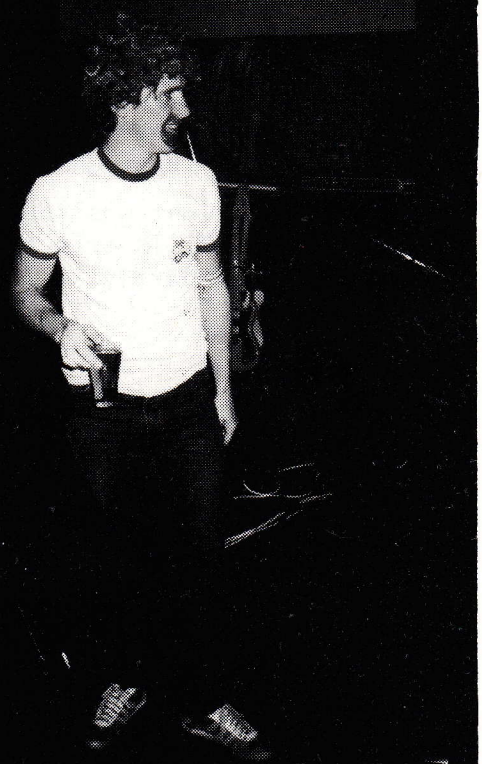
"Bobby"

HORTI TRIP, MAY, 1983.

NOEL'S CLASSIC QUOTES

"....you go out there in the morning, and it suddenly appears. It looks as if the dog has just thrown up - you know, the old technicolour yawn. It occurs more frequently in the Custance Centre."
".....more people will die when they walk into that Community Club tonight than if they go up to the farm and drink herbicides....."
"...if you pop your head into the hopper and there is a smell as if a cat has been eating dead fish, you know something is wrong....."
".....I've got this overhead back to front..... not that it matters, I can't read it anyway....."
".....the ants actually capture ants from other nests and get them to work as slaves in the fungi gardens..... they call it Farm Practice....."


GEORGIA







WHAT THE HECK



WHAT THE HECK!

So once again, the College mag shouts out for help!
But I poor student have no ideas
of what to write for that filty rag,
So here's my note to help them quote.

Maybe I should write about myself,
but being a farmer, you might take it as a joke..
So perhaps I quote about all the shows,
But I'm never sober, so I don't really know

And then there's our Centenary,
which really was a good show.
But I'm too young to quote age,
So once again I'm at a dead end.

Of course there's all the other courses
Of which I could make a joke,
But it'd be much too easy
for a bloke like me to make a joke from a bunch of weaners!

I could try to joke about the kitchen and its people,
but those poor folk always cop loads,
so once again it's not much good,
for us or them to try again.



What else is there left but academs and sheep!
And from that lot, the sheep do really well.
So as once again the academs might take offence,
I'd better leave and try again.

So here I am, with nothing left
but one cig in my smoke pack!
And on top of that Gavin Riggs wants my prac,
So I'd better go and say farewell.





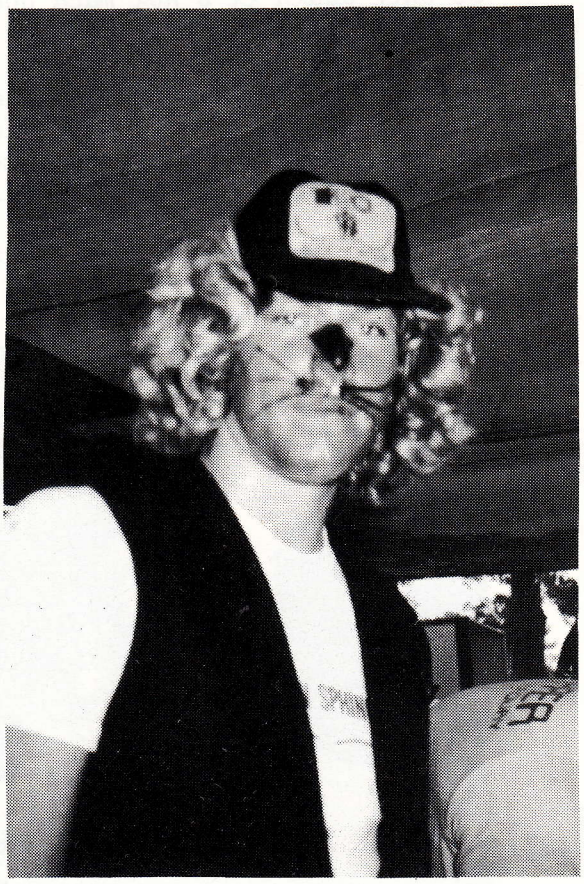
the sweeper



Q's party, one of the quieter Perkins shows.



'the Sundowners'



I taut I saw a puddy cat

THE LAMENT

THE LAMENT

(By a discontented cow on Artificial Insemination)

Oh, I ve just given birth to a heifer;
Of pride and milk I am full.
But it s sad to relate my lacteal state
was not brought about by a bull.

I ve never been naughty, I swear it,
In spite of the calf that I ve born.
Like farmer Brown s tractor, I m girgo intacta
I ve never had a bull bu the horn
How drab are the farmyards and meadows,
The paddocks seem empty and grey.
Now the one bit of fun in the year s dreary run,
Was by science been taken away.

If what I have heard is the truth,
unnatural to all it must seem.
A cos s female passion is all out of fashion,
And Billy is nought but a dream.

I know the farm is a business
In which we must all pull our weight.
Well, I d pull for a strongly built bull,
But this phony business I hate.

No bull has ever caressed me,
I ve never been loved
But brutally shoved by a bloody great plastic syringe.

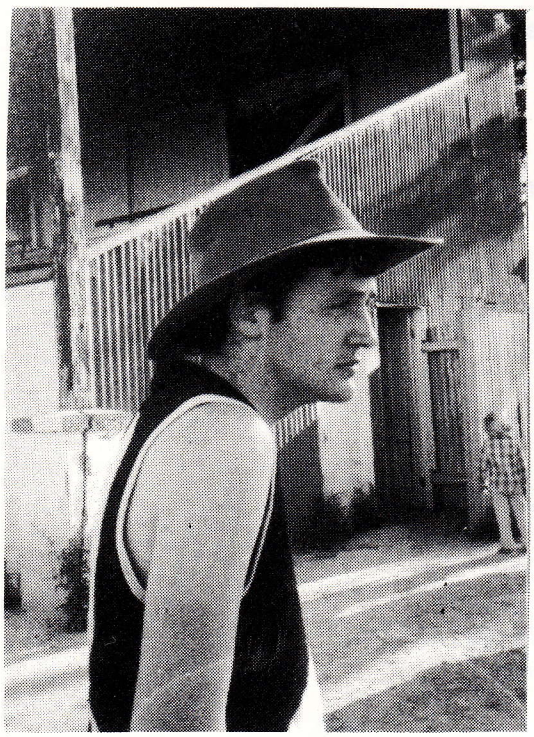
It musn t be thought that I m jealout,
There are things that a cow mustn t say,
But these land army tarts, who handle my parts,
Still get theirs the old-fashioned way.







Basil speaking again



"THE MAN"



Leah, get your eyes off him, he's mine.



look what the missus did!



got it on a string

SCUBA CLUB

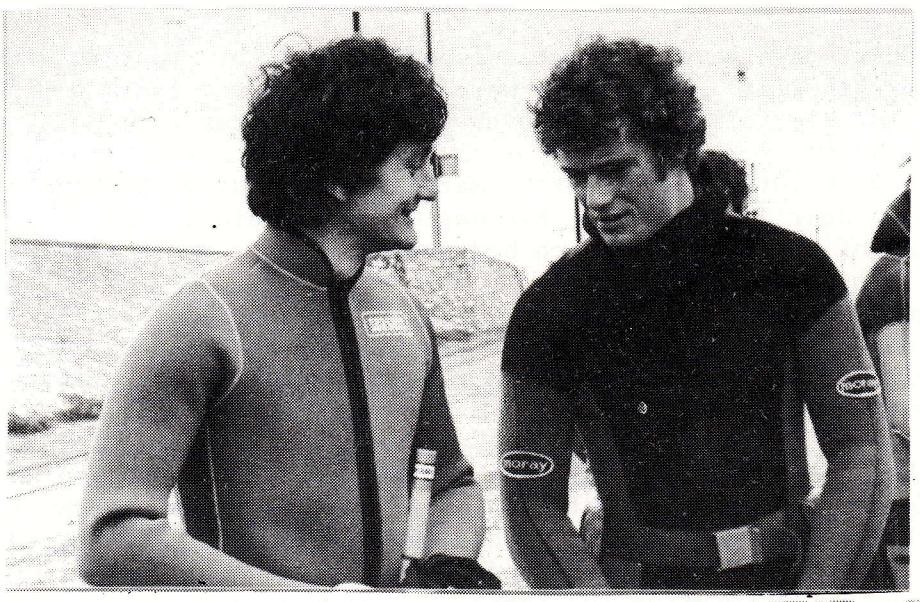
SCUBA CLUB REPORT

The Roseworthy Scuba Club began its career officially in the middle of 1983 when the first annual general meeting was held. The club was originally formed as a subsidiary of the Gawler Scuba Club, however, this arrangment was not satisfactory, and thus our move for independence.

The club has through the S.U.C. s generosity, purchased 2 sets of scuba equipment including tanks, regulation and buoyancy vests. This equipment is hired out to any qualified divers on college at a minimal cost designed to cover the refills and service.

The club has run two diving courses this year - both conducted by Bob Ramsey, an instructor for the PADI group. Each course took six weeks roughly and were thoroughly enjoyed by those who participated. As a result, 18 people (16 students) have obtained their certificates.

We hope to continue the courses in 1984 and to organise club activities such as local dives. Special thanks to Hugh Grundy for his energy helping to create an enthusiastic and worthwhile club.







FARMERS REPORT

RAFM I 1983

THE FARMERS' REPORT

The 1983 Farmers, a group of upstanding young men ready to get down to some serious work? Whether the work was study? or going to Wasleys' or the Bushmans', we'll leave that to your initiative, but generally the weekly time-table followed along the lines of Monday at Wasleys for a few beers, Tuesday settle down to some study? followed by a few beers, Wednesday at the Bushies for a few beers, Thursday down to the club for a quiet drink or 2 or 3 etc. etc. Friday more beers. The year has had its ups and downs, figuratively speaking, and it has had its hangovers. Mainly, it has been a good year, but it has had it moments.

George.... being more the reserved and quieter type of farmer getting the award for the farmer who had been to the most disciplinary meetings mainly due to his helpful hand in demolishing sections of Block 5 and doing circle work on the oval. This has become a tradition especially at the circle work patch or on any road after a night at Wasleys.

There were two windup shows at Wasleys, one after first term exams and one after 2nd term exams.

Many birthdays were celebrated especially in the 3rd term with Proudy celebrating his 21st. Ten drinks were consumed in the last 20 minutes which was quickly followed by a quick talk to the grass.

Matthew and Diesel were next. Matthew was first with Diesel joining him about an hour later (Diesel had neglected to inform the other members of the clan of his birthday which had passed about a month earlier).

Dingo was next with his 21st. He probably handled the night better than the others. He consumed as much alcohol as the rest of them i.e. he was still standing, BUT failed to remember the previous night despite several witnesses.

Another show which was held was a night at the fair establishment of Mr. Ian Cooper. A colder night than most, but with a few beers, the minor discomfort was soon rectified. We had the privilege of the presence of two Horse Husbandry Girls, Kathy and Karen, who added an air of colour to the evening, not to mention the three girls living next door.

The Royal Show was another outing which was attended by the Farm Management students. It was an excellent day with a few churning stomachs from going on several rides in the evening - after approximately 3 hours spent in the Jumbuck Bar.

After the Show, we all proceeded to the Robin Hood Hotel and then to a chinese restaurant, to wind up the day.

Some other notable events:

Proudy and Nick's finger injuries
Proudy on one Friday night before a football match and after a heavy drinking session gathered with several others around the premises of Mr. Steven Treasure. All were in high spirits when Proudy (who was trying to get into Treas's room) jammed his finger in the door aided by Sarah Kay and Karen.....

.....After losing several pints of blood, Proudy said.. "I'll just put a bandaid on and she'll be right in the morning".

Nick on the other hand was at Dingo's 21st at the club (both were ticking along nicely), when Dingo calmly went up to Nick and broke his finger. Nick who was numb with all the anaesthetic fluid consumed that evening, thought it was a mild sprain, but as the alcohol wore off, he considered the injury to be a little more serious and decided to see a practitioner.

All the farmers celebrated the event of Mr. Doogs becoming a father. Doogsy was a very proud man that night, which was easily recognised by wooping and shouting that blared from his room at 1,000 decibels.

Diesel, Spog and Dingo went through their second childhood during the year which was mainly noticed after a show when there was a re-enactment of the Flowerpot Men. Dingo and Spog as Bill and Ben and Diesel (nnedless to say) gave a stunning performance of little Weed (he apologised later). We have heard since, that the ABC is in the process of signing a contract with them for the show.

In conclusion, I think that it has been a very successful year with a lot more happening than could or should be written about, but we are all striving to improve on it next year.

R.D. PAYNE (RAFM 1)







RAFM 1 1983

The Farmers' Report

NAME	COMMON NAME	FAVOURITE SAYING
Nick Ackers	Knackers	Once upon a time when I was young
Andrew Brown	Spog	Let's get pissed, more beers.
Andrew Bryson	Dingo	Sounds good
Andrew Proud	Proudy	ss' good, good value. Cocko
Andrew Lister	Diesel	Sorry
Rex Payne	Rex	Well I think.....
Matthew Wilson	Maatheew	What!
Steven Treasure	Treas	Been doing a bit of work
Brett Francis	Brett	Back in Kimba at the cricket club
Alex Todd	Alex	Oh well, we're only young once
Migel Meuke	Nigel	Rape and Pillage! Bloody wenches
George Jeffreys	Digs	Let's do a bit of circle work
Robert Damian	Rob	Mad Max
David Botting	Dave	Do you want to buy my ute
Geoff Cook	Cooky	Have a chew on this
Peter Sholz	Doogs	Gidday Boris, Horace
Gary Warr	Mr. Universe	I'll just go and remove my shirt
Murek	Murek	Do you want to compare notes
Brenton Williams	Will	Coming for a ride in my 4.2



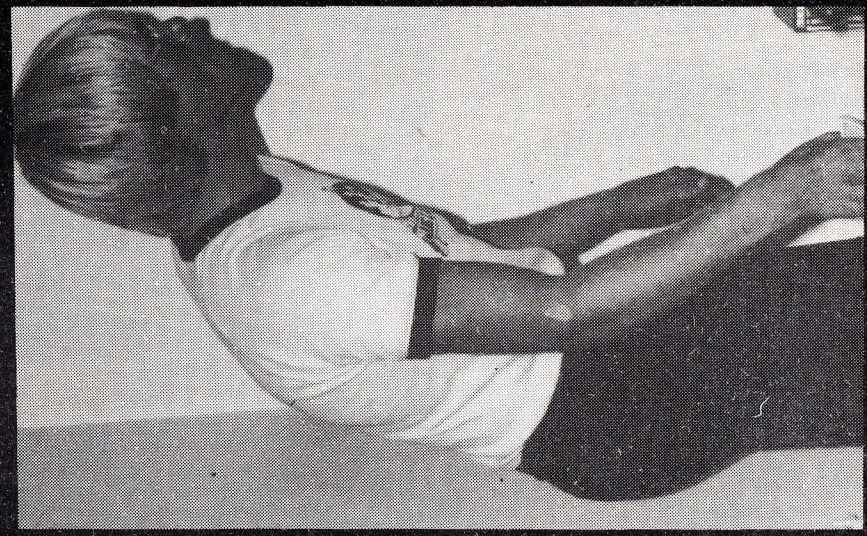
THE GEOFF COOK PAGE

sponsored by Miss ROBYN DRURY

Of Oodlawirra.















NAT RAT 3 PROFILES

THIRD YEAR NAT RAT PROFILES

STEVE HOLDEN (Acid)

Steve missed many a paaty due to SES committments, but he made up for lost time at the Nat Rat dinner at Die Winstube. On the day following the dinner, Steve was very inventive, devising a new shade of green skin, and discovering a novel new way to fill in the breaks between lectures. If Steve wasn't entertaining us with his much loved Kookaburra calls, he was full of interesting gossip such as: "eagles mate, eagles" or "top budgie" or even "the missus went to the hairdresser and came back looking like a gollywog." Steve's demonstrations of grooming on the Zoo trip and his lamenting over his beard trim were other memorable occasions of 1983.

IAN HOPTON (Hopsy, Hoppy, Mandible, Minda, Lumpy Jaw)

Our local Spax surprised us this year with a brand new face, however despite the improved appearance, he still can't eat or speak without a huge saliva output. Perhaps the most novel feature of our Ian's stay was his involvement in Cat control - the sight of Ian squatting by the environmental multi-probe, sliding temperature probes into cat's bottoms is something else. During the year, Ian formed a coalition between himself and a second year Nat Rat and together these lovebirds would cruise around in Hopsy's 'Tug Wagon', checkin' the cats, or, going bird watching. Ian has his problems, and when one sees him collapse to the ground crying "Oh, good Jelly ankles", or imagines him sitting down for a poo at Perkins, and to find it coming out the wrong end, only sorrow can be felt.

CHRISTINA ALICE MACDONALD (Chris)

It takes a brave man to visit Chris at Birks, as he is met with a stern line up of disapproving SUC presidents, vice-presidents and secretaries. However, a casual mention that perhaps the budgie is not quite allowed is a good way to allay all reprimands. Christina has had a quiet stay at College, mostly spent quietyly working away at a four year stay. However, in her third year, Chris started to see more of the Plonky section of the College and many of her whishes came true.

DEAN GANINO (Serge, The Wog)

This dark skinned grecian gentleman was one of the weekend brigade for much of his stay at College, going home to see Liza and invariably coming home having "gone to this great party on the weekend". His temper often left a lot to be desired as can be vouched for by one young man who found himself on the back lawn of H17, looking ag a locked door. When Dean wasn't at home, he would most probably be riding his bicycle, playing tennis or some "top tennis court", or playing with his Bomb Calorimeter. However, if you stop and listen for a while his booming cries of 'Viva Italia' will lead you to him.

HYM AYLIFFE (Chick, Girls Legs)

Kym 'the legs from Pt. Lincoln' Ayliffe had a varied career at College, and some popular pastimes of our Kymmy were visiting the Director, fire practice through a window at Birks at 2am, breaking down in his machine and destroying white posts. Kymmy's prowess on the football field earned him ou 'Best and Fairest' flag for 1983, and gave the opportunity to publically 'compliment' the coach's wife at the presentations. Sadly, one night while Kymmy was having a 'session' in the corridor of Perkins with a friend, all his clothes fell into the bath, and his clothes collection is now predominantly pink. Hopefully, this will not lessen the hordes of women who constantly accompany Kymmy in his daily travels.

TONY LAWRY (Phelps, Playboy)

In his early days, Tony was known to have the odd alcoholic beverage, and his marathon stint around Perkins on one such occasion didn't do him much good at all. However, since he has reformed, and is seeing more and more of Fat Cat. Tony' enthusiasm towards study is so great that if he stayed another year, I think he would be studying his lecture notes before he had taken them.

MARK WATSON

Mark has had a fairly quiet stay at College, being one of the more off of the off College students and for most of his stay spent only his contact hours at College. One memorable diversion from this trend was the end of year Pengilly show, when Mark downed a few ambers, and several of the female members of the class got a sample of the Watson style. Mark's biting wit had the whole class heading for the door on many an occasion, gasping for unfouled air. Probably his biggest move of the three years was the beginnings of his footy career in the elite C-Grade machine, and Mark actually made the stats in his first game - in the frees against column.

ANDREW COMAS (Position, The Poof, Blackman)

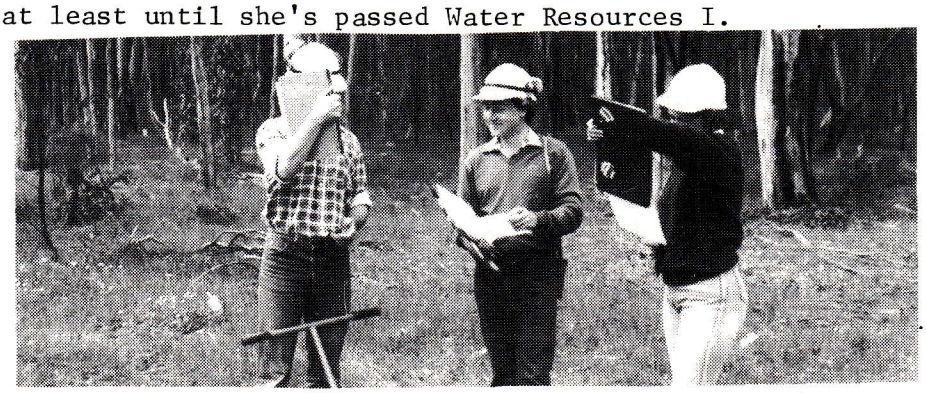
Here is the man who went from nice, well spoken and fairly quiet upon his arrival at College, to an evil blackguard, banned for life from the institution of his youth. Much of his third year was spent destroying Perkins, however he finished off in spectacular style, committing suicide drives in the Hay Bale machine. Andrew has a lot of potential as a magician, as his capacity for disappearing while at College was enormous, and many an hour was spent searching for the missing Comas. Andrew doesn't like wasting food, as Kymmy discovered, especially when it decorates the walls, floor and ceiling of his home. We have no idea where Comas is at present, but my guess is that he is back in Ceduna, landscaping the gutters for our darker brethren.

LEONIE MARGARET BROMMEL HEARD (Lee)

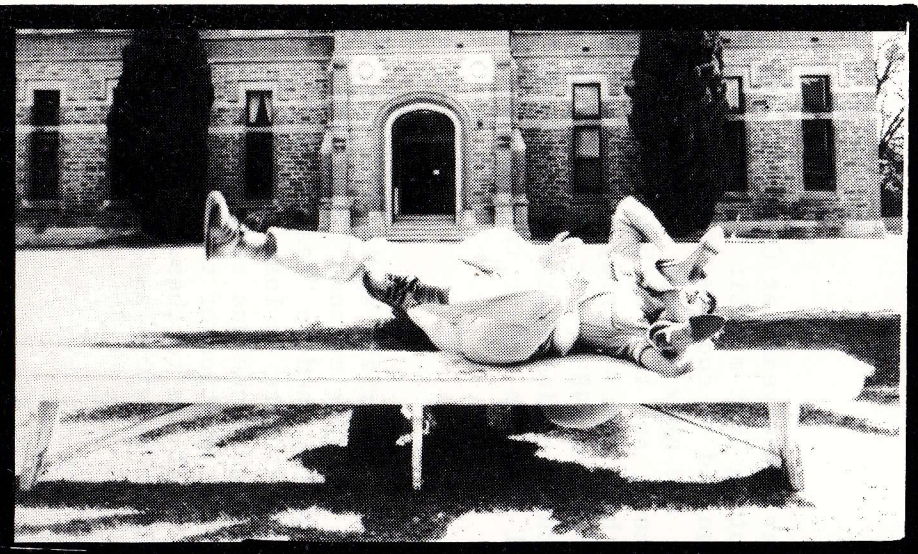
Leonie has been on the best behaviour in 1983, due to her committments to the SUC and consequently has spent much time suggesting that perhaps "you don't surf on the tables in the Community Club" or "you don't drive around in circles on the Director". However, she still found time to have a good time, and at the Girl's party in third term, she had a pretty good look at the lawn outside Birks.

JILL SUMNER

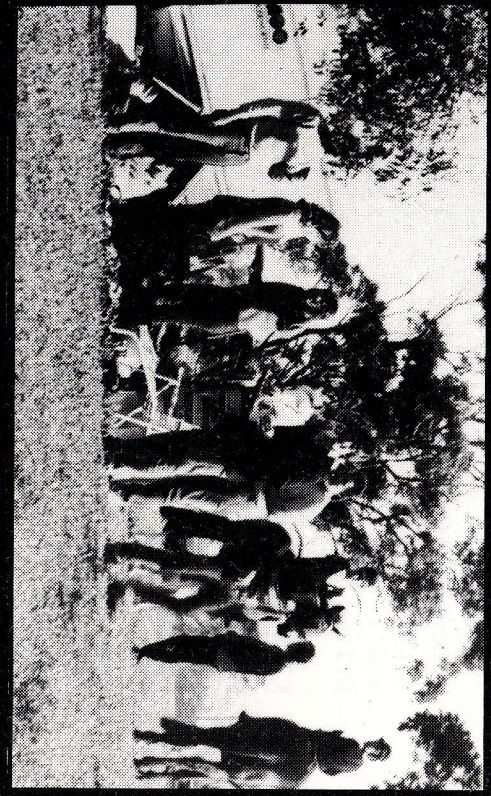
Although Jill claims to go for black fellas, she has shown her prowess at College at many skills including Snake Charming and keeping the Urban Cowboy in hand. Jill developed a very close relationship with Frank as they saw quite a deal of each other in Water Resources I, and I've heard they plan to do the same again next year. However, between changing cars, changing diets and romancing, Jill managed to study quite dilligently, and deserved to finish this year. But I'm sure she'll "get down, Brother" and be very civil to Frank in 1984 - at least until she's passed Water Resources I.













MERRIDY PEARSE (Mez, Ginger, S.G.)

Merridy received a fair amount of flack over her three years at College, and was often to be observed storning from H13 shouting "But my hair is not red" or "I don't even like Smythe". However, she managed to cool her temper back at home by hiding herself in muscle magazines. She grew up over the years and in doing so, departed from the speeding fine scene, and took up having stormy romances, growing Salvation Jane and dying her hair red. Merridy also received the much sought after award of 'Most Horrible Person, 1983', but I'd like to take the opportunity to inform the readers of the magazine that she really is a most pleasant, charming and overall wonderful girl, as one or two people have found out over the past years.

VICKI LINTON (Paris, Major, Vick)

Vicki started the course very quietly, however this year she applied herself and is now really bringing home the bacon. She has sported some fine Nat Rat tops, and the Wahale on her 'Save the Whale' T-shirt, used to "really bust out to greet me" (quote G. Riggs). Vicki was unfortunate to lose her job at 'McDonalds' during the year. I've heard a rumour that she was caught with a couple of Whoppers. Vicki will still fume at the mention of the North East Victoria trip, as she missed the netball Grand Final due to these committments and I think Frank is still a little wary of this well built lass with a Driver's License.

KIRSTY GURNER (Keg, Elizabeth, Crusty)

Much of Kirsty's stay at College was spent being sick; if she wasn't suffering from Glandular Fever, some mysterious ailment would befall her, preventing participation in the Victoria trip (coincidentally, the same ailment allowed her to play in the netball Grand Final that weekend). On other occasions the dreaded Cardinal Puff disease assailed poor Kirsty, rendering her bedridden for spells of up to 48 hours. However, Kirsty fought her ill health by constant exercise on the Netball court, on her bicycle, on the Tennis court and listening to Dire Straits tapes. Probably one of the msot startling aspects of Kirsty's stay was her remarkable ability to change from human shape to a Platypua and back again.

PAUL GOULD (7)

On many occasions, Pual was ill done by, by his classmates; for example, when they dropped into a party full of 'bopping' driends, the seven of them took seven of his beers and left in seven minutes. However, the sight of Paul rushing out in his jocks to protect his car (which seemed keen on a midnight walk, under the cover of a bark mulch) was enough to soften the meanest of intentions. Paul's fame have since spread, and he has achieved a lot of airplay with his 'Take 7' holidays, 'Lucky 7' card games, and his album '7 and the Ragged Tiger'. Gould's relationship with his Antechinus friends at Humbug Scrub seemed a bit sus, as he tended to stay whole weekends at Humbug and return smiling smugly. Strangely too, the Antechinus females at Humbug dropped more litters this season than they have for many past.

LEIGH MILLER (Gerry, Old Timer)

It is a constant wonder how Leigh manages to move so freely at such an advanced stage in life; there are no signs of rheumatism, and his face is a smooth as that of a man half his age. When Leigh has had a few beers, he has a nasty tendency to become exceedingly friendly, and suddenly everyone is his favourite person in the world. However, Leigh has improved his co-ordination this year, and as yet hasn't fallen on anyones ribs. Probably one of Leigh's most known traits would have to be his persistent absence from College.



Beck in his South-East togs







What's worse than one Brooke Brasier?








thats my Jumbuck

PAUL YOUNG (Dad, Pres, Youngy)

Poor Paul had the misfortune of receiving an instant family this year when he moved into H13, and his three 'sons' caused him many hours of soul searching. However, the pressures of living in the infamous H13 began to tell on even our Paul, and many an assignment was handed in late and he even threw the odd first year through the wall. Paul was generally a quiet chap, however, and spent many hours in the studio, recording 'Wherever I Lay My Hat', with the guidance of his father, Neil. I can see Paul in the future, screaming along at 200km per hour in his little brown machine, with his pebble sunglasses and his Da Vinci badge towards the 'Abode of the Friendly Toad', for work.

DANNY SIMPSON (Scum, Anthony)

Danny has perfected the art of getting 'kicked out', his achievements including home and College. Danny had just made a name for himself on College when they said goodbye, however this rude ejection destroyed his faith in College, and for several months he dedicated his attentions to Pud. His relationship with Linda toned down both his abusiveness and his violence to certain personages, much to the relief of Steve, and now behaves himself perfectly in public - except, perhaps for indulging in food fights in Perkins, ramming cars in his Volksy, spitting beer on anyone in sight, abusing Frank or such minor offences.

GARY SAUNDERS (Gus)

Gary found that he was getting bored with the plain old chuck in Perkins sink, so he decided to develop a new and novel dimension in being sick ; The straining through the fly screen technique. This technique was perfected while residing at Gary's favourite holiday Isle, Wibangaloo. However, despite his love of this resort, Gary has been tempted to go one step further, and travel overseas to England in 1984. Perhaps overseas Gary will lose his habit of 'groping' at anything that moves, male or female, when he's downed a few bitters.

DUNCAN APPLETON (Animal, Slug, Applecat, Dack)

This large, hairy, cuddly man was the pilot of the famed Wanganeed for much of his stay at College, however the 'indestructable' machine met it's end when Duncan tried a U-turn into a tree. From here 'the slug' went right downhill, attempting suicide several times. His techniques were ingenious; including, drowning in his own phlegm, knifing the fridge and inhaling the freon gas, wxploding cans of sardines and inviting a scag to head-but his nose out the back of his head. However, they were all unsuccessful. Despite these tendencies, Duncan was quite content gurgling away on his floor amongst his warbdrobe, only awakening when his housemates returned from lectures for lunch, when he would crawl to the kitchen for his bacon and mushrooms. Duncan's College career ended with a mystery expulsion.



SOPHIE PETHO (Pithead, Frog)

The sight of Sophie running rampant through College screaming "I Love Jumbuck" is not common, but it's certainly entertaining. The girl who hasn't a Driver's Licence but plans to live in a tractor was a real hit with the first year Groupies this year, and many a secret consultation was held in Sophie's room or down at the Basketball courts. Sophie fought her way through a difficult year in Towar, escaping the loving attentions of Shorty, minus one finger. Many an innocent young man entered Towar house over the year to emerge bashfully sporting a cropped head of hair. Sophie plans to tie the knot on February 4th, 1984, so by the time this mag comes out, she'll no longer be Sophie Petho, but Sophie Basford - and boy does that sound silly.

MARTIN STOKES (Squid, Marty, Brindle, Gidgee, Babyhead)

In his 3 years at RAC, Stokes changed from a non-drinking pest, to an alcoholic one. His fashion sense has always amazed his classmates, especially his dress for Squire's exams. Marty's insatiable wit has caused him many injuries, from a single bruise to 250 bruises in the Bushie's pub. Marty can often be found lounging on the verandah of H13, burling abuse at red-haired girls, or Peter Darwin. He can be recognised by his pungent odour, unruly hair and deposits of Squid rings in his trail. When mixing with Shorty, he becomes exceedingly unpleasant, and tends to spit beers and growl loudly. However, Marty was a footy megastar, holding the prestigious position of C-grade coach and was the Captain of the first B-Grade side to make no score in an entire match. I've also heard that Marty is capable of teaching Blowflys to sing.

LYNNE SPARROW (Spog)

This walking GPA stunned the whole class with an outstanding burst of 12 questions during the Plant Propagation exam, and the only sound to cover the outpour of questions was a quiet 'sshhhh' from the mouths of nearby students. Lynne, hopeful of scoring another Tasmanian Tiger, is planning to return to the Isle and Plenty in the near future, and in such a cold climate, there will be no need for two pairs of sunglasses. Probably the highlight of Lynne's College career would be her graduation to lecturer for one lesson, and her stories of the Tasmanian trip had us all in raptures. At least it was a change from Frank. Lynne had problems at times managing to stay at sand mining practicals when she had 'other duties', however, she had no real difficulty making Dux of the Course.

MICHAEL SHORT (Shorty, Stinky)

This large unpleasant chap is often seen dribbling beer from his mouth into his glass and making loud growling noises, disturbing anyone with 50 metres. These antics are examples of Michael's mastery of 'Et arte, et Horrible'. His bottom is often bared or if not, is invariably exuding unpleasant smells. His mouth too, tends to give vent to unpleasant products, gaseous and liquid. Despite these negative aspects, Michael is a lovely boy and is often heard requesting politely, "Show us your Norks!".

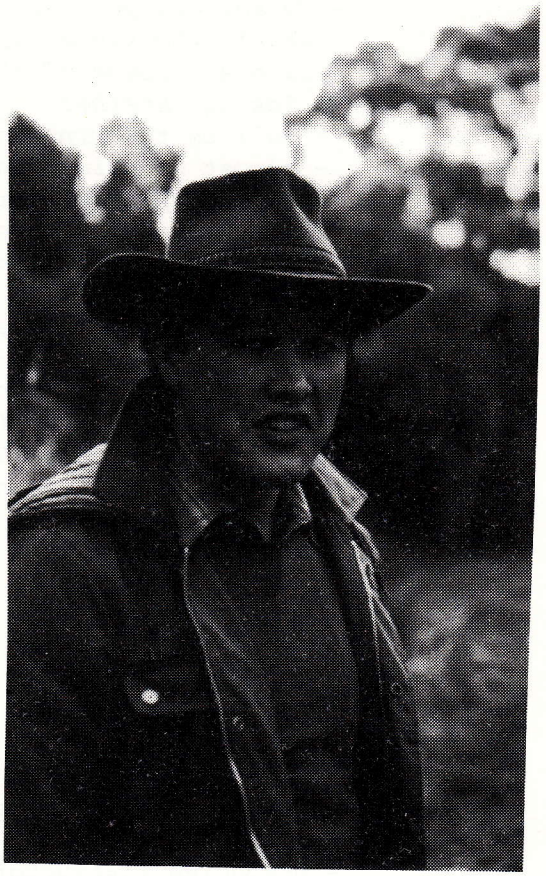
PIG (Grant Matson)

I don't think anyone would ever have regretted a name more than Pig would have regretted Pig. He had every derivation of the word hurled cruelly at him at every opportunity, copping swine, boar, piglet, grunter, snorter and more. However, Pig showed his knockers who was boss when he had a Red Back Spider embedded in his gear stick, probably the bravest act I've ever seen. Pig was determined not to resume his footy career, however, a few games with C-Grade machine whetted his appetite and now it seems that the scintillating swine might hit the field full time in '84.

A-PEE 2 PROFILES

A PEES Profiles (mug descriptions)

NAME:-
Nickname:- (NN)
Favourite sayings (FS)
Achievements (ACH)
Ambition (A)
Favourite possession (PP)
Probable Career (PC)

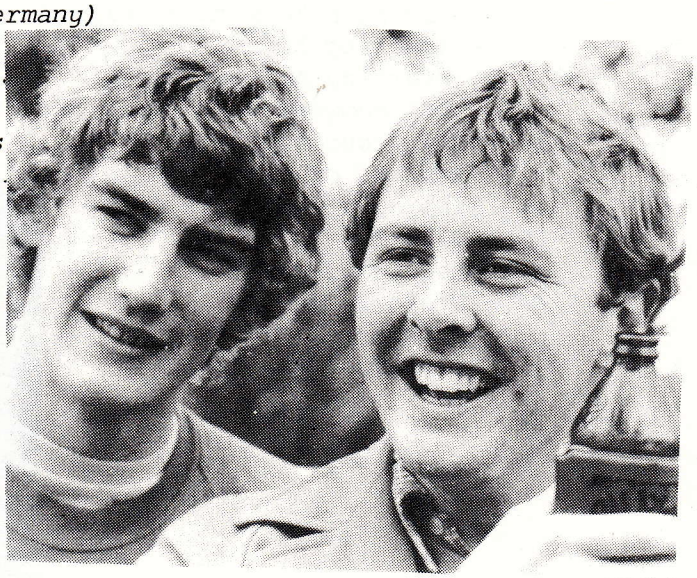


ROBERT LOUIS JOHNCOCK

NN - Robcock, Jonny, Rob
FS - Woodville, Fords are the best
ACH - Hitting a 6 and going out next ball
- Making 95% of the teams score
- Wrecking his knee at footy
- Wrecking Stoney's mini in Rally
A - to get a reconstructed bionic knee
- to get plaster off
- get a Ford ute
- Captain Australian Test side
FP - Crutches
- Victorian mates
PC - Full time patient at a knee hospital

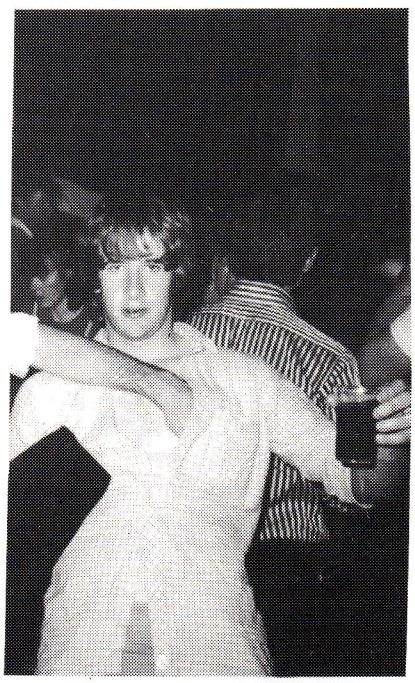
FRANK NAZI BOETEL (Hitler)

NN - Frank, Chong, Nashua
FS - show us ya tits
- lend us a smoke
- lend us some money
- lend us ya assignment/pracnotes/woman/drugs
ACH - caught cheating in a 11 unit 2 term subject
- running into mob of sheep
- living with T.C.
- getting up for 8.30 lecture
- to do an assignment by himself
- driving 5 cars in a year
- experiments with Artificial Light
- being accepted to R.A.C.
A - Go to Jordan?
- Manage farm in S.E.
- learn to play soccer (play for Germany)
- Start WW III
- own wineyard in Griffith
FP - 5 cars
- other people's assignments/pracs
PC - full time student or unemployed



GRANT JAMES WOTTON

NN - Rotton, Grantly, Grant, Grot
FS - Where's Heather
- Unreal orange peel, far out brussel sprout, what a joke artichoke, what's the scene jelly bean, alas poor Yorik, we knew him well
- life's a piece of shit when you look at it
ACH - losing Heather
- selling the Mini and buying a Gemini
- almost wrecking the mini in rally
- being depressed for longest period of time and having occasional periods of happiness (pissed)
- living in log cabin bar, then back to R.A.C.
- losing bulk weight due to uncontrolled stress
- getting pissed numerous times
A - win back Heather
- buy another green Mini
- grow Vegies in Adelaide Hills
- Get Custance Centre House
FP - Ex Green Mini; Gemini
- Heather
"
"
"
"
- Dads' market garden in Hills
- Hairdryer
- Homebrew
- Insect Collection
PC - Grow vegies in Adelaide Hills
- Be Ag. teacher
- Discosize instructor
- pre school teacher
- Male Nurse
- Sewerage worker



IAN THOMAS McHENRY

NN - Maka Waka
FS - Do you believe in pre marital sex
- VL 5BL
ACH - Swapping from Ag course to AP
- demolishing 2 bikes and a car
- riding bike with no oil
- stacking bike
- starting Ash Wednesday
- not knowing difference between a wether and a ewe
A - find a success in life
- director of fire dept. of Aust.
- Finding a real live friend
FP - S.P. 370
- Paul Gould
PC - Brain Surgeon
- Housewife
- A really dumb job





PETER CASPER FURST

NN - Tangles, Old Man, Fursty
FS - Droppem Blossom
ACH - Treasurer for various college clubs
- longest gun skull '82 Droopers
- Third term B grade coach
A - To be smelly pig farmer
- pass 3rd term AP
- find a spouse (an achievement in itself)
FP - himself
- comb
PC - pig farming

ANDREW JAMES SETON STEWART

NN - Sting, Piss pot
FS - Where's Shortman
- Let's get pissed
- Where's Eric
- Few cool ones
- Swan Hill, Victoria
- Fire up the hot rod
- Cocko
ACH - Being sober once a week
- Sleeping for the greatest time on the floor in front of the bar
- trying to punch out Darwin and Graham
- stacking the HQ 3 times
- fixing the HQ 3 times
- conquering great heights (Libby)
- navigator in rally and sober
A - to marry Libby
- smoke
- stay sober for 2 days running
- work on old man's farm
- drink a keg
- to go to an AA meeting and stay sober
FP - Libby
- Libby
- Libby
- Libby and Beer
- Libby and HQ
- Libby
- Bottle of water at 2.30 in morning
PC - Beer Taster for Carlton United Breweries
- Sit in Victoria Square with the black fellas and a bottle of metho.
- Car Park attendant

CHRIS JOHN STONE

NN - Stoney, Bones, fingerbone
FS - How a bout it, Gammy bastard
ACH - 2nd highest GPA
- changing from Ag to AP
- trying to shaft 3 tarts in a week
- getting pissed once or twice
A - Be a teacher
pulling tits for Southern farmers
FP - Mini
- Virginity at College
- His Chinese hat
PC - teachers aids, or Managing a Brothel at Virginia
- Marriage counsellor

DAVE ARRIZA

NN - Dave, Azaria
FS - too many to mention
ACH - running from Gawler to Adelaide
- staying straight and not getting pissed
A - sell native trees
- move away from home
- to be one of the boys
FP - red galant
- new clutch plate
- Andy Willson
PC - Scarecrow
- owning the biggest pub in Aust.
- tap Dancer.

ANDREW WILLSON

NN - Andy, Wilbur
FS - Similar to Dave's
ACH - Winning Dozen stubbies in rally
- Went to Go Club once
- Living off college for a term
A - Be a Fiat mechanic
- Managing Fiat Company in France
- get a job
FP - Fiat car
- tennis racquet and stick books
- Dave Arriza
PC - Owning adult bookshop in Hindley St.
- Tap Dancers partner

NN - Rock, Terry, Crawler, Brown nose
FS - Does grease go in grease nipples
ACH - Biggest crawler
- finding a boyfriend
- getting best GPA
- no AP friends
A - work in a nursery
- never to have meat in her mouth
- get more legs to crawl better
- get a good job
FP - Glynn
- Morris 1100
- 2 full years of very detailed notes
PC - Housewife with an Associate Diploma
- Nurse
- Bulldozer Driver
- Green keeper

BLUE

tongued
octopus
heeler
eyes
sky
jeans
shirt
coat
tongued lizard
omo
shorts
socks
folda
lagoon
car
truck
bus
aeroplane
bike
house
caravan
underwear
toilet flush
toilet paper
shoes
t-shirt
biro
pool
water
light disco's
sapphires
grass
yonder
hills
mountains
tack
berry

blue blue blue

By Sting and Grant

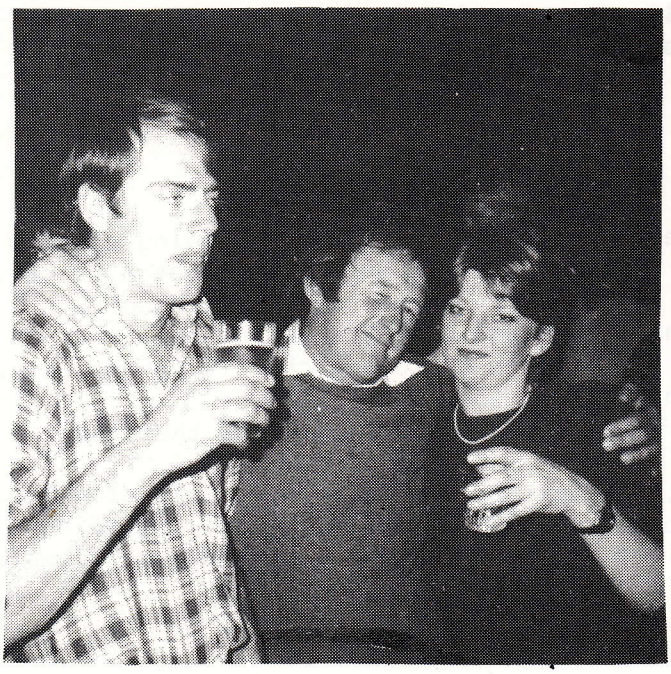




"...But Graham, you're too pissed"



a motley brunch



Kathryns impressed, where's the hairdryer?



Blag's hooked a pretty one

RDAG 3 REPORT

MURRAY DRAVITZKI

The more mature member of our course? Certainly the oldest. This young person contained great hybrid vigour, and as Gil Hollamby would say, "this line has got great potential." The question that everyone is asking is if this line will ever be united with an iron/hairdryer throwing dam? Well at least Katherine discovered that she could control Murray, even if it were only for a short period of time.
Murray was also a picture of health, his endurance on the track was even thought to continue in the persueing of horsetarts, but at this stage this is only a rumour.
Murray was also associated with a love for coon wagons, the painted wagon now rests in the graveyard at the student workshop at RAC. This car was a part of Murray, having made a valiant effort to cross the Hay Plains.
Murray's nature was also associated with a slight temper, particularly after Quickly consuming port on S-E Trips or a few Depth charges.

PHIL LINTERN

Young Dil from down Victa way discovered that life wasn't too bad whan married, especially when you only saw the missus at week-ends. Often people thought that Gayle was Dil's younger sister.
Anyone that can pass the course and live in the same house as Mably must have something going for them. Phil liked fast cars, however he soon learnt that care was needed when driving on the roads back from Victa. The wedding presents that Dil received became very useful in Lowrie.
Phil is chasing up a career in teaching, this should suit him quite well, as he seems to remember the names of the thousand or so nephews and nieces that he has got.

ANNE McQUEEN

Anne often kept the other members of our course (and indeed house 13) in a reasonable and respectable state. Anne often took on a mother figure (something which she hates to be associated with) which was a result of her natural concern for our welfare. Anne was always a good person to have a serious argument with, and she was not afraid to say what she really thought. Anne's future will probably be associated with helping people, presently Annie is somewhere over in India helping out.

ANDREW HARDING

In 1983 Happy kept a lower profile, the four years of hell were begining to show a strain on him at RAC. Happy was also kept busy in his Harem at Colbatch, surely it wasn't all study over there? Andrew occasionally became confused, resulting in an absence on trips and tours and the occasional pastures lecture.
Happy's talents were also portrayed in the kitchen of Colebatch, Living on a diet made up of principally grilled chops, mashed potato and peas.
In the future Happy will probably remain in the S-E, where he knows the roads, women, pubs and fishing spots best.
Happy occasionally swore at the Torana, however once going no one could stop him.
Andrew put in quite a number of hours of work, this of which ensured a confident pass in his studies. Happy also had a love for goats, this may perhaps help explain his quick acting nature.

IAN KOCH

Ian was not afraid tospeak out at lecturers or Dairy Enterprise managers and tell them where to go. This was a result of his down to earth upbringing on the Yorke Peninsula.
Ian may not be remembered at RAC for his studying talents, but for his ability as a chef, often whipping up a quick fruit cake for some one. Ian was also guardian for the other folk in Lowrie. His concern for his freinds and strong mateship were heralded on the night of the third year Ag. dinner.....enough said.
The old Belmont Van featuring sketches of Footrot Flats and trendy curtains was seen to Be driven by many a horsetart.
Ian also participated in student affairs, and if it wasn't for his input the men's hockey club wouldn't have been as successful as they were. Hopefully in 1984 the other team members will think more closely and give Ian the captaincy.
Iko had habits of falling asleep in front of lecturers, and the odd case of foot and mouth became evident. Best of luck in '84, and watch out Bruce Tuncks!

IAN BECKER

The baby face from the TTG had two loves in his life, I mean three: Sheep, ouzo and Sue. I am not sure whether he tried combining all three at the same time, however time will tell. Ian is really the "cocky" of the course, his love for farmwork is continuing in the Barossa.Towards the end of Ian's time at Roseworthy assignments seemed to be handed in later and later
We almost lost Ian several times throughout the year, on one occassion he was landed in hospital as a result of Mably's cooking.

DARYL HIGGINSON

Higgo kept a much lower profile in 83, with most of his time taken up with either work or women. The earlier years spent at RAC were much more hectic,however a series of sporting injuries soon slowed down his activities on the footy field and the basketball courts.
The future for Daryl and Anne seem pretty secure, with Daryl now down the S-E working for Adelaide and WAllaroo and Anne at the Naracoorte branch of the SBSA.

STEVE GREEN

The past 4 years have been spent 'raging at RAC' for th is fellow. Life certainly has been in the fast lane for Mr. Green, leading a life of sex, drugs and rock 'n roll. Greenie now resides in Blanche st, Gawler, leading a quiet and reformed lifestyle.

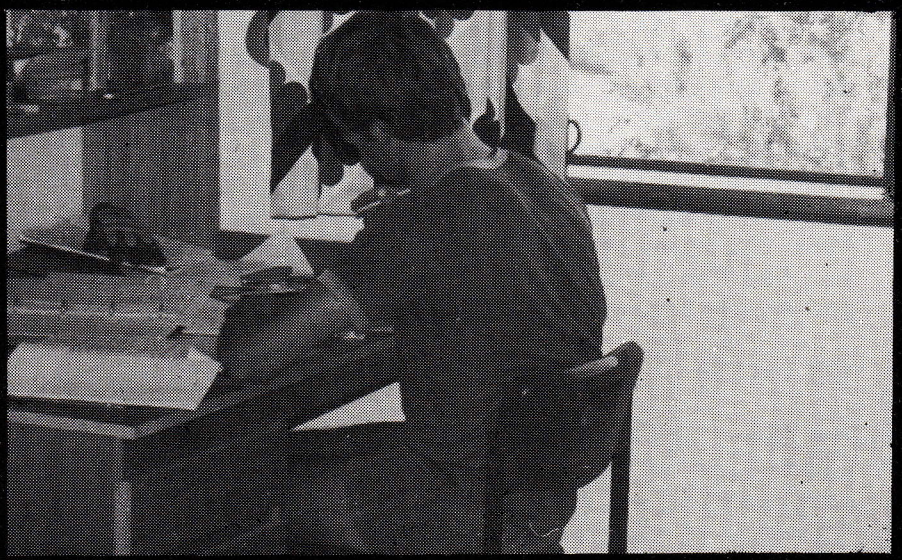
JANE ROBERTSON
Miss Jane, despite appearing as if she were half asleep at RAC did achieve some notable events while at RAC. These included being dragged behind the dairy ute, becoming a champion Spoof 'n Sparkle skuller and eventually getting the EJ on the road.
Robbo, as referred to by some of the woman folk, put a good effort into the hock -ey club, and was also seen to participate in the odd one or two hen's party.

GREG MITCHELL

The Max often kept a lower profile, perhaps he was thinking of vwendy too much. This however did not seem to affect his GPA or his speed of talking. Max changed his Q-type image when he bought the SP 370, however as time passes he is entering another phase of his life, one of a graduate student. The tall skinny pox-faced Urbrayite must have great inner strength, going to school with Mably, living in the same suburb and finally attending RAC with him. Greg was also an active faculty of Ag rep, and should perform well on Council.

THE MURRAY JOHN DRAVITZKI PAGE



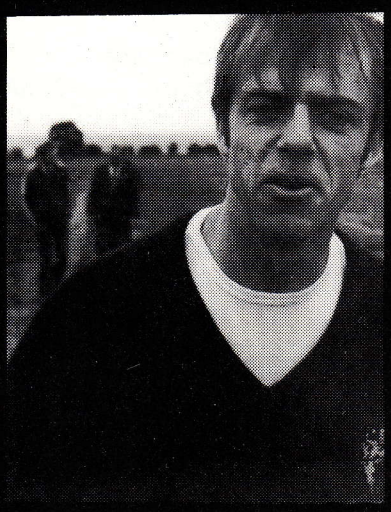


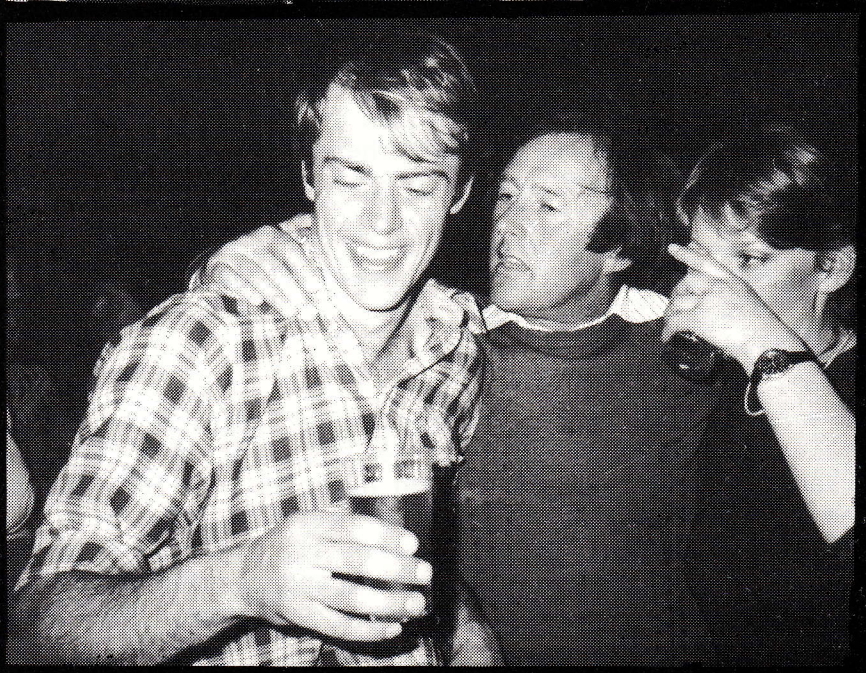


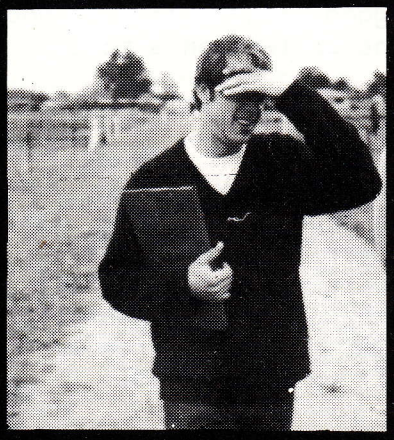












MARGARET MACKINNON

Margy put in a great deal of work at RAC, covering all aspects of College life, from work on the hockey field, studying and of course the hours and hours of work and toil as secretary and executive member of the Student Union Council. Margaret always expressed herself clearly and well, with her views on different subject matters well defined.
Margy has been a true friend to us all, and hopefully this will be continued in the future, despite her being over in the poorer state- NSW furthering her education.Often Margy's laugh could be heard in lectures which was second to Molo's.

PETER MOLO
This Disco duck of the northern suburbs had his fees at RAC supported courtesy of Bennets Farmers and a smart accountant. The Fernby character given to this easily excitable person was given to him as a result of his associations with the Manos industry, as long as you don't bring Lyn into it..
Peter has quite a charming personality, and a very diplomatic matter, however communication could be improved if he spoke proper inglesh and wRowTe a Bit bEtter

JAY CUMMINS

The Agdex folder could be seen with him anywhere, carrying those vital factsheets and farmnotes, which provided a constant source of infofmation; from preparing Ralgro implants in cocktail drinks through to successful photographic techniques. His large frame was occassionally seen on the football field, usually some distance from the centre of play.
Third year at College was spent as treasurer of the Student Union Council, perhaps this explains why the SUC ended up in the red. The future may result in either a Dept. AG retirement, or perhaps a career in journalism (as the result of producing fine quality student magazines.)

ADRIAN NIPPRESS

This is the AIDS of the course that Sue Hodder could not write a profile for, so the editor will.
Adrian came to College after a twelve month term at Adelaide Uni. He found the country life of Roseworthy College suited his pace more. Unfortunately, Adrian tended to be outspoken somewhat, but at least his voice put the students view point over to the College Council.
We are not really sure if Adrian's future will remain in Agriculture, as he is basically a born politican. Adrian will be remembered for his great performance as MC at the College review, and as the author of "It's Not The Academic Committee" Hopefully, Adrian will gain better endurance from Rinny than what he has gained out of his little Gallant.

KATH BETHERAS

Kath was found to be a very kind hearted and simcere young lass, who would go out of her way to help her friends out. Perhaps Kath was noted for her attempts to establish new records for the most trips down to Adelaide in the one week-end. Miss Betheras also has a love for horses and has also taken a liking to only the best Champagnes.
Her talents were wide and varied, in addition to being the founder of bbq'ed pumpkin Kath has also displayed her talents on the Hockey and Basketball courts. Whilst in third year, Kath resided in "Towar" where she also learnt the skills to fight off frequent attacks by Shorty.

BRETT MARTELL

It was some time before the little dark fellow became accustommed to our cool winters. It soon became obvious that this lad was brought up on bundy 'n coke, this of which often became quite expensive. His expensive tastes were also displayed by the car that he drove; a two tone Belmont. Perhaps it was the car that finally helped him capture Jo. Towards the end of third year no one was really sure whether he resided in Perkins or House 22. Mind you we soon discovered that Brett's snoring could be heard a lot better through asbestos walls rather than the solid walls of the Custance Centre.
Brett also had great potential as a footballer, however a valuable career ended with a knee collap se.

JO ANNE NEEDLE

Jo came to College as a shy young lass from the cool climate of Lenswood. Yet, as one can expect, Roseworthy changed this girl quite a lot. It was not long before Jo learnt about the ev ils of drinking, it soon got to the stage where one could see her down the bar every Wednesday for several hours.
Jo was also known to have a sharp tongue, and always said what she thought, for better or worse I am not really sure.
Jo and Brett have become quite good friends, in fact they are engaged. (bad luck Bill) The future is thought to be centred around a life up north, different to the orchards and groves of the Adelaide Hills.

SUZANNE HODDER

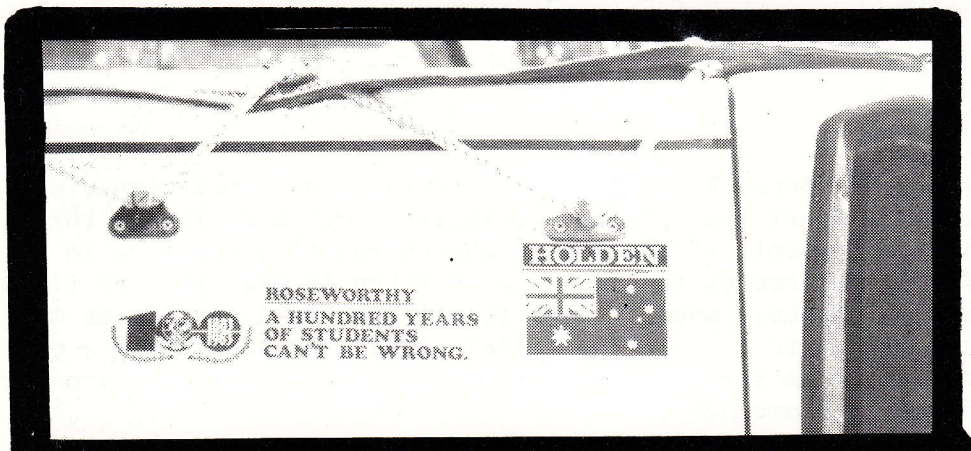
Sue came to RAC with a wealth of knowledge of Alice Springs and a gutfull of Urbrae and Mably. Sue was also quite blunt in what she said, and as a result of this she receives the Biochemistry prize of telling Collins where to go.
The girl from the bush was also reknown for her usage of ice cubes, they kept the port quite cold which was occassionally induldged in. If Sue was stuck on an island for a while, her survival pack would consist of Jatz, cheese, Port, and Kraft singles.
Sue also enjoyed socialising , and would make a perfect match with Charlie Geddes.
The young lass from the bush was also a valuable asset on the netball court, and was able to keep a watchful eye over the performance of Peter Darwin.

BILL FRASER

WILLIAM had nothing going for him at RAC, no fast women, no fast cars, a lack of money and no future.But he could cook a tuna mornay however. Bill also took a liking to Dairy Vale commercials, as well as spinning the odd disc or two.Bill is destined for a life with them girls back on the farm, or alternatively as producer of the Dairy Vale commercials. If your ever down Victor way, Bill is sure to show you over the best dairy farm in the world.

PHIL MAY

In his three years at RAC Philip underwent a gradual transformation, from the quiet Catholic lad of Glenbrook who spent his week-ends in the vines at Sevenhill through to an outspoken Student Union Council President. Phil had the best interests of students at heart, especially those of Biffy. Throughout the year Phil's public speaking ability increased, and he learnt how to handle the College Heirachy. Phil's future is reassured, as manager of a horticultural operation south of Adelaide at Clarendo n and a wife - Biffy.


HOLDEN
ROSEWORTHY
A HUNDRED YEARS
OF STUDENTS
CAN'T BE WRONG.













SHARON WYSE

Even the wild rivers of the Snowy River could not curtail the Tomcat behaviour of this ever active lass. Apart from portraying killer tactics whilst on the hockey field (and to some extent off the field) Sharon was also involved in Endurance riding. As for her hockey tactics, Sharon liked to play the the field, (this was to some extent the case when it came to off the field playing as well) Sharon found it a lot easier to talk to the College lads than lasses for a good part of the time, however I am sure that there is some form of goodwill amongst the third year Aggie girls somewhere.

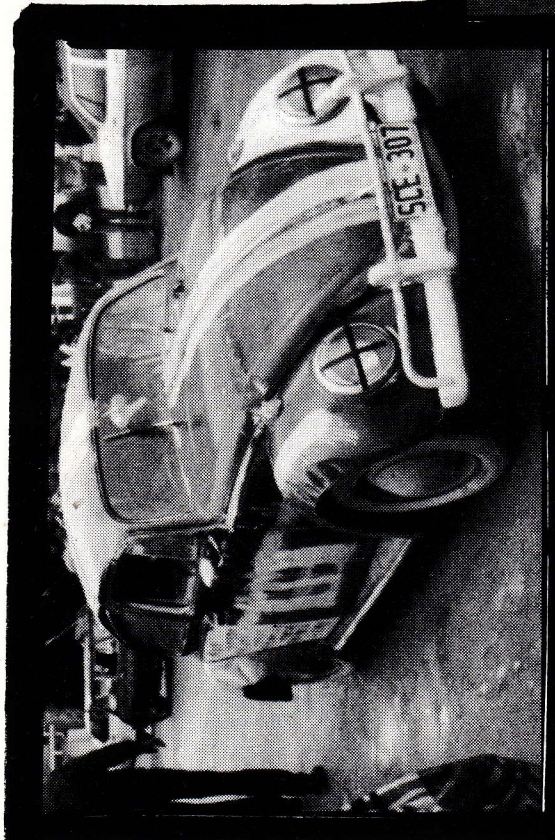
ROBERT MABLY

Sorry to leave you 'til last Mabes, no hard feelings. This lad from Urbrae suddenly ran loose when he arrived at College. Hopefully this year he will burn that old green jumper (perhaps it is a security object) and settle down and do a bit more work. At least the horsetart population will be given a break. Never the less disaster may strike this year if Mably buys a car!
Roberto's cooking leaves much to be desired, resulting in many forms of running to either the toilet or to lose some weight.
Robert's nature is very open and down to earth, more often than not he should not be taken seriously.

















PLONKY 3 PROFILES

RBOE III - PLONKY PROFILES

Tracy Low (Blowy)

Appearance - pale and anaemic (but only in winter). Showing little development with good depth in the middle. Has potential, an aged sweet wine.

Chester Osborn (Chester molester)

This wine speaks for itself. It has a rosy appearance and is rich and after full. It has potential to age well if it can stop rolling Commodores.

Chris Sim

This wine lacks colour with black tinges and is permanently hung over. Has a mousy mouldy aroma which has persistence; forming the basis of his character.

Paul Kassebaum (Kass)

This wine is typical of many wines from the Riverland. It is dull, boring and lacks character. It has a poor back, but this doesn't affect its prowess in the water.

Jimmy Grigg

This imported wine has a good youthful desire to be expressive. It has found its little niche in the nappy changing end of the market, and will continue to develop in that direction.

Rod Hooper

This wine is a youthful resident type and would appeal to the rate-payer. Its local nature gives it a particular appeal to the Germans.

Andrew Phillips

This is a pale blue wine, with pale green tinges. It is a bit light on the body (lacks guts) and is after heady. Good potential and has an enterprising future.

Biggus Pedersen

This wine is a big wed from Wome (not Fwench). It is a stately wine of huge proportions. It is big in the mouth and has intense leather character.

Kate Berriman

This is a yound round Tokay with classic varietal character. It is well fortified at all times and shows excellent export potential.

Brent Marris

This wine is thin with a long palate. Obviously from a cool climate. It has a hot blooded tempestuous nature. Generally tastes pretty shagged in the morning.

Steve Clarke

This is a rare English wine. It is well rounded and has furry edges. Its main feature is re-generative noble rot with prolific sporrelation. It has a big future in viticulture (Pedro Dry, 1983)

Charles Whish

This wine is rough, objectionable, and insulting to the palate. The nose frequently shows signs of $H_2$5 and other mal-odours.

The balance and harmony of this wine is reminiscent of a thalidomide elephant dancing to the tune of "Rock around the Clock".

Leigh Clarnette

This is a cool elegant Victorian wine with hair on the upper palate. It is a good quaffer and has the single fault of lack of control over the sphincter muscle.

Don O'Grady

A spicy little french number which is dirty on the nose and palate for those that have ventured that far.
The colour is very strange characterized by that "Mary Jane" appearance. May develop with age as the wine has a reputation for sleepong in the barrel.

Steve Bird

This wine is a tawny with muddy tinges. A bit fruity and volatile on the nose. It is coarse and aggressive and lack finesse. Not likely to improve with cellaring.

Peter Leske

This wine has a reasonable nose, but is very young. It has a long and thin palate. The immaturity is shown, particularly in the d'Arenberg carpark, however the potential is certainly there.

Kevin McCarthy

What?
Buzz Tulloch
Buzz who?

Craig Summerfield

This wine has shown considerable development over the last 3 years.
It has strong regional character despite small sojourns to planet clure (??)
It is heady (almost cosmic) with a short palate and legs.

Nick Gerolamonorio

This wine is a foreign origin. It is a classic Lambrusco style with a strong nose and great effervescence character of Coke bubbles. It should be carefully decanted and washed due to its crusty nature.

Russell Cook

This wine has had lengthened maturity but still shows signs of immaturity. The palate is sharp and aggressive without much body showing a grassy oval character.

Mike Davies

This wine is suffering from oxidative pinking, from bright light exposure. Striking nose with outspoken palate. Rough in the mornings with intense salty character. Showing great bubble variation.

Alan McCorkindale

This is a presumptious little wine with meticulous aged character. The palate is austere with fierry overtones. It is starting to broaden out in the middle, and causes much disagreement in the options arena.

1ST YEAR RBOE

RBOE CLASS PROFILES

ANDREWS, Elizabeth: Vigorous Barossa variety. Prefers a low-level microclimate. Good growth habit, but shy bearer at exam times. Low one-wire trellis suffices.

BULLER, Graham: Very tolerant of Academicus Roseworthius (back in the vineyard for another three years). Has good "take" to ideas, especially if they are about Muscat, or Muscat or Muscat.

CLAYFIELD, Simon: A clonal variety being re-evaluated. High vigour, especially on motorbikes. Probably disease resistant by now.

COPE-WILLIAMS, Michael: Winner 1982 "Mr Gillette". Good colour, bright and fruity in the middle with a crisp finish. Tends to ripen early and berry attractive to birds.

DALZELL, Mary-Lou: Susceptible to all sorts of rot, but like a true River-lander, denies everything. Pronounced character, a popular varietal with some forwardness on the palate. Possibility of producing good hybrids.

DONALDSON, Wayne: Tall and erect variety, often needing stout trellising. Honest bouquet but one suspects some fining along the way. Well-known and popular among the breeders. Found in all the nurseries.

ELLIS, David: An unusual city hybrid of straightforward and sound character. Size of clusters not currently known.

FLORANCE, Peter: Another tall and erect variety, impossible to trellis. Pruning is also difficult because growth can be erratic. A big humourous palate more reminiscent of Sydney flagons. Finish is in doubt.

HOOPER, Tony: Susceptible to various viticultural maladies. Quite suited to fortification, especially at night.

KETLEY, John: An erratic variety, somewhat nervous in habit of growth. Good vigour and vineyard results. Possible table variety because that's where he spends most of his time studying.

KILLERBY, Anna: An all-climate high vigour variety. Colourful, with leaves that often change hue. Prefers a Western aspect, but settles into most sites well. Gregarious growth habit. Prefers lots of moisture, preferably alcoholic, but "only to be sociable".

KLUZKO, Michael: Another all-purpose variety. Holds fruit well, especially if it's in a glass. Resistant to most pests, but birds are a problem.

LITTLE, Graeme: Low to moderate vigour, hairy patches visible at times. Herbaceous character, may have potential for juice production but currently into consumption instead.

McWILLIAM, Jonathon: *Rather delicate variety. Often suffers extreme moisture stress after the sun goes down. Very low vigour in mornings. A full-flavoured variety which tends to show up at all the winetastings. A lingering palate; lingers until all the booze is gone.*

O'KEEFE, Greg: *Mid-season variety. Moderate yield. Will tkae time to develop, but currently over-shadowed by other more boisterous clones.*

RUDGE, Gary: *Medium vigour, cool-climate variety, fond of irrigation and prone to wilt in excessive dry periods. Enjoys a South-East aspect. Growth habit often takes vague directions. Prefers to do it the Padthaway. Known as "The Doctor", but medical knowledge is limited to 101 hangover cures.*

SCHOLZ, Michael: *A well-known variety whose hybrid family tree has already established a notable (notorious?) track-record. Fairly vigorous variety. Could make good wine if the pruning process is not too severe.*

SIBENALER, Guy: *A shy bearer. Yield moderate to good. Good growth potential. Has been known to suffer water stress under Dry conditions but all varieties are known for this.*

SIMOS, Con: *Vigorous variety, known to be susceptible to botrytis and other sorts of rot. On the palate the style is forthright. Firm texture but adaption to excessive Murray irrigation could affect variety development.*

WALMESLY, Michael: *Very dark variety with forward flavour. Vigorous growth habit, and that's only one of them. Has tendrils into everything.*

WARNE, Steven: *Another varietal under re-evaluation in the vineyard. Very low vigour in early morning, but improves under light intensity. Known to infloresce and produce fruit only under certain stress. Good yield when the wine cupboard is empty.*

GRAD. PLONKIES;

BRIDGLAND, John: *Erratic vigour. Depends on growing environment. First planted in Clare Valley, but recently seen in some French vineyards. Will drink wine with anyone; pretends "academic" interest.*

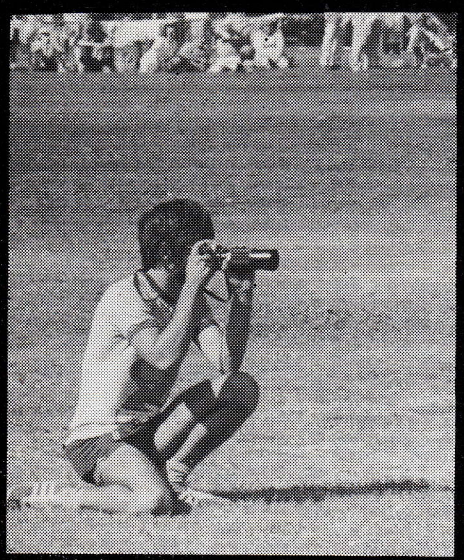
MATTHEWS, Ian: *Low-canopied West Australian variety, prone to shoot at any stage in the season. Although clusters are small, the wine is fairly full in the mouth. Trialled well in the West and currently having rooting ability assessed here. Smiles a lot.*

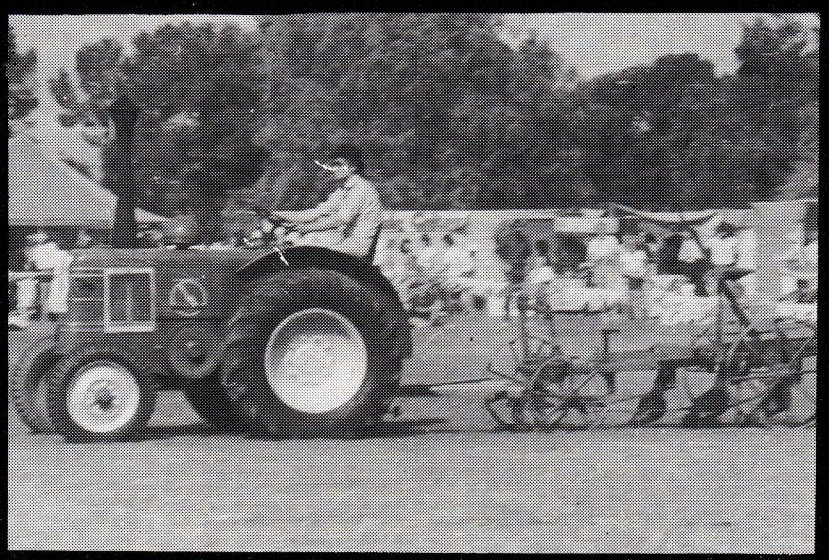
PLUMMER, Jim: *Robust variety currently seen in some "big company" vineyards. An early naturing syle whose finesse contrasts the vin-ordinaire of other varietals.*

SCAPIN, Rob: *Very sharp Eastern States variety. Has been known to produce top class fruit. Seen a lot in the Barossa lately, although well known as a Gawler hybrid.*

LATEST DEVELOPMENTS IN CIRCLE WORK AT RAC....





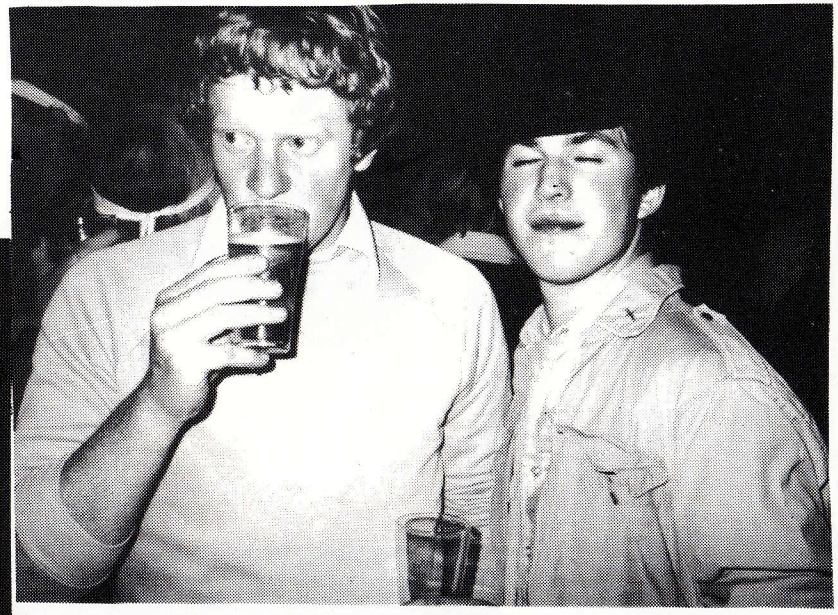




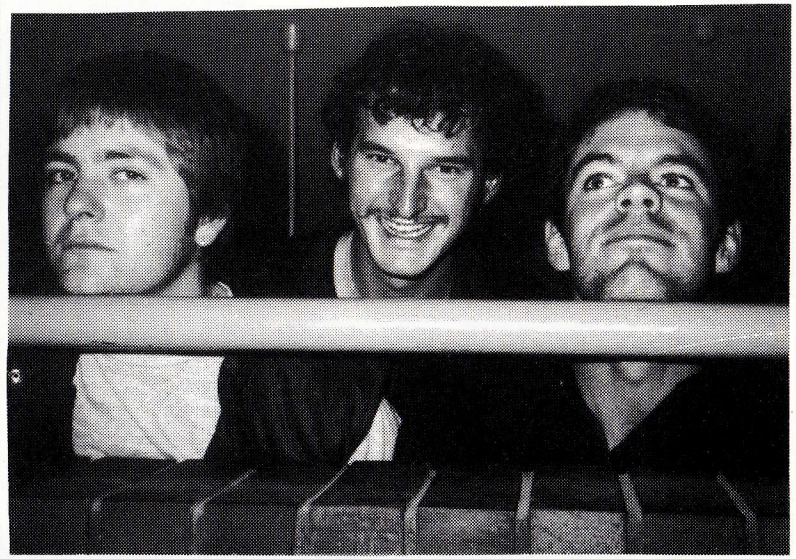




walking
out in style



I simply lo-ove redheads



heads on the line



righto, whats the story?



Wait 'til mum see's us

IN ACTION

NETBALL REPORT

The year 1983 was a great season for the RAC Netball team. All season we defeated the other teams by more than convincing margins.
When the finals came around we defeated St. Joseph's 41-9, thus putting us into the grand final. Unfortunately the third year Nat Rats had to go on an educational tour to Victoria, and the Pink Panthers were forced to go into the Grandfinal with a severely weakened line-up. We fought bravely all game, but could not quite make it. We narrowly lost by four goals.
Apart from the surprise ending, the season was a great one, and skill team work and enthusiasm were all at very high levels.
Vicki Linton put in a mamoth effort as coach and we all gained from her expertise and experience.
Delma McFarland was best and fairest for the year, whilst Heather Wilson was best team person, both thoroughly deserving recipients.

VINEYARD DEFINITIONS

VIGOUR; what you lose when trudging around looking for the correct variety.
VARIETY; majour factor missing from viticulture lectures.
SHOOT; derivation of the word 'shit' usually heard when viticulturalists lose count when counting the number of buds on a vine.
CLUSTER; a small group of students standing around a lecturer.
WELL FILLED CLUSTER; group of students after lunch.
WATER STRESS; students with dry throats found in a vineyard on a hot day.
PETIOLAR SINUS; hayfever up the nose.
BUNCH ROT; bad characters fermenting dissent in a cluster.
STALK; particular creep adopted by viticulture lecturer when approaching cluster of students gossiping on a warm day.
RACHIS; derivation of the term 'rack off' used by tired students.
BUD; derivation of the word 'bid' used in vineyard cardgames.
BUDBURST; loss of temper during tedious bud counting exercises.
BLOOM; behaviour of first year oenology girls after they have knocked around College for a term.
BLUSH; colouring of the cheeks of first year girls after a Droopers Ball.
THICK SKINNED; neccessary characteristic for oenology students to weather lecturer abuse.
LATE RIPENER; a student who submits late assignments
ASPECT; position chosen by a student during a vineyard practical to facilitate best suntanning angle at beggining of summer.
EXPOSED FRUIT; silly term for grapes even a natrat can see.
VITICULTURE; complex and time consuming statistical procedure adopted to assess what common-sense can tell you.
CANE; once you got it at school, now you wrap it around wire and it sprouts grapes.
CAPACITY; amount of droning that a student is able to suffer before dropping off to sleep in an 8.30 lecture.
HUMIDITY; sweaty environment experienced when a student faces an exam question on a subject that he forgot to learn.
TENDRIL; curly character, like a viticultural exam question.
BLEND; characteristic of writing in viticulture essays; a mixture of waffle and blatant bullshit.
YIELD; verb to describe acquiescence to lecturers wishes.
RESISTANCE; refusing to attend a lecture.
TOLERENCE; attending, but going straight to sleep.
COOL CLIMATE; rejection of affection by a winemaker's daughter.
WARM CLIMATE; raised eyebrows by a winemaker's daughter.
HOT CLIMATE; raised skirt by a wine makers daughter.
DEVELOPED COLOUR; crimson hue when she notices the colour of your fruit.
ADVENTITIOUS SHOOT; you forgot to pace yourself.

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

INTERNAL MEMO

MEMO TO: All Residents of Block 5
FROM: Manager Residential Services
SUBJECT: Behaviour

I have received a number of complaints regarding the behaviour of the residents of block 5 as a group. The latest complaint was about your habit of urinating in places not meant for this purpose.

Should further complaints be made I will have to seriously consider the future availability of any form of accommodation on College for those who have been identified as responsible for anti-social behaviour or who are suspected of such behaviour.

I would point out to you all that one of the present criteria for the allocation of rooms in houses is an assessment of the applicant's behaviour whilst in Halls accommodation.

B. GILLESPIE

Manager, Resedential Services.

23.6.83

c.c. President, Student Union Council.

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

INTERNAL MEMO

TO: RESIDENTS OF BLOCK 3

This is a request that you please stop riding bicycles in the passages of the upper and lower floors.

We have allowed you to "park" your bicycles in your rooms so that they will be more secure, and we do not expect you will abuse that privilege by riding the bicycles in the passages. Give a thought to the cleaners efforts.

Water fights are also a pain in the neck. We do have names of some of the offenders, and if the practice continues it will be a matter for the Disciplinary Committee, Or BANISHMENT to the outer limits ..... i.e. the "DOG BOXES".

JIM WATKINSON

16.9.83

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE **INTERNAL MEMO**

TO THE DRINKING FRATERNITY OF BLOCK 5

AS A RESULT OF A SPECIFIC COMPLAINT ABOUT NOISY DRINKING PARTIES IN YOUR BLOCK, I WOULD REFER YOU TO RULES 7.3, 12.4.3 and 12.5 COLLEGE RULES 1983. IF YOUR INCONSIDERATE BEHAVIOUR PERSISTS, THE CULPRITS WILL BE DEALT WITH BY THE SUC EXECUTIVE. THIS APPLIES TO ANY VISITORS TO YOUR BLOCK.

JIM WATKINSON

7.4.83

ROSEWORTHY AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE **INTERNAL MEMO**

MEMO TO: SUC

c.c. Director
B. Gillespie

FROM: J. Watkinson

SUBJECT: Unauthorised Parties

The unofficial party is becoming a habit. It is not so much that the undersigned are against parties, but we believe that the proper procedures should be followed and that 'ad lib' drinking parties should cease from this date. When all the rules are learned and buried in habit, freedom begins.

We believe it is up to the SUC to make all students aware of the rules and procedures for drinking-type parties and of the penalties for breach of the rules.

J. Watkinson
J. WATKINSON

D. Conoley
D. CONOLEY

13.7.83.

VINEYARD DEFn.

MORE VINEYARD DEFINITIONS.....
AROMA: going for a four hour hike around the south vineyard.
FROST: typical response to a good student joke during a Peter Dry lecture.
DORMANCY: classic characteristic of a student until holiday break.
ENFORCED DORMANCY: student behaviour just after the holidays.
PLANTING:slipping in a late assignment into the pile the lecturer has just removed from the assignment box.
WEAK GROWTH: seven stone weakling standing in a vineyard.
UPRIGHT GROWTH: a tall seven stone weakling standing in a vineyard.
ERECT GROWTH: a different subject matter altogether.
FLOWERING: emergence of extrovert character in a new student.
GRAFT: money paid by a student to another to copy his work.
CALLUS: non-sympathetic behaviour of a viticultural lecturer.
ABSORPTION; phenomenom of the amount of information that a student still manages to absorb even while still asleep in class.
PRUNING WEIGHT: a technique of assessment whereby papers are weighed on a digital balance. Those less than 25 grams fail.

MORE QUOTES FROM OUR LECTURERS.....

" GO ALONG AND SPREAD YOURSELVES ALONG THE FENCE....I KNOW THAT I HAVEN'T GOT THE RIGHT TERMS" Phil Tow, Pastures prac.

" THIS CRITERIA REALLY OPENS UP A WHOLE NEW CAN OF WORMS"
Frank, Land Rehab. lecture.

AND NOW BY POPULAR DEMAND, WE ARE PROUD TO PRESENT TO YOU,

ANDREA'S POEMS.....

" I KNOW YOU BELIEVE
YOU UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU THINK THAT I SAID
BUT I AM NOT SURE
YOU REALISE
THAT WHAT YOU HEARD
IS NOT
WHAT I MEANT."

SOUTH-EAST HOLIDAY

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A HORSE TART

NEWBOY'S TEST

FARMER 11 PROFILES

FARMER 2 REPORT

CLINTON BARKER

NN Clanger, has famous sayings such as "when is the next Teas Cheque coming", and "look how I have fixed up my car now." His achievements include driving his car through the fence down at the Community Club, (almost killing several students) and asking for status in Engines and vehicles- he was knocked back, completed the subject and received a D.
His distinctive features include expensive tastes in the Goodwill line of clothing.
His carrer will probably revolve around being a rocker at Elizabeth.

IAN BOOTHEY

The small bloke from a nut farm was always sure of himself. Bothey's sayings included "it'll never be any good, you're wrong there Olly, Lameroo is great" and so on. His achievements include just the one girlfriend for the whole of the course, loving horsetarts,?????, and having the best GPA in the Farmer's course (not terribly difficult). He will probably end up being a pig farmer at Lameroo.

MICHAEL BROAD

Young Mick had many a nickname, and for that matter many a woman.
Broady's famous sayings included "catstabber, Point me to Reedies room, I think I did last night"
His achievements were numerous, for instance not drinking at all in first year and then in second year becoming a chronic alcoholic. He also put in a worthwhile performance at the West End horse trials, particularly at the water jump.
Distinctive features included being fat, having a wonderful velour jacket, and occassionaly being a bum-puncher with lecturers.
His future is seen as being a drunken shearer or a politican.

CHARLES GEDDES

Chaz, Mr. Split Enz or just plain fluro legs had famous sayings that included anything that was derogotory, paying out anyone and to be a top person.
Achievements that this character was noted for included passing Engines and Vehicles by copping every assignment and the only person to get invited to every party down in town.
The distinctive features of this character included his Split Enz haircut, long white legs , red cars and a nose.
The occupation will revolve around being a party goer and a socialite.

SCOTT MORRINSON

Scotty, Dads, Duffer, Scruff, Eaglebeak Desperado, Tex Morrison were some of his numerous sayings. The sayings that this person was noted for included "has she got a farm, Brafords are best"
His achievements include chasing blue Commodores (almost killing his mates) and becoming an alcoholic.
The future for young Scottie may revolve around being a yabbie farmer or a Braford Breeder.

DOMINIC RAINSFORD

This farmer was gifted with the nickname DOM. His famous sayings revolved around the themes of "going home to meet the cows, the heard tester is coming today, screaming at anythig, goodmorning boys (to the horsetarts) and good day RED to Jeff Daniels"
His achievements were limited to obtaining a GPA above2.00 and being the class photographer.
His probable career is seen as a Dairy farmer, or as Mick's brother-in-law.

JONATHON SHARPE

The nicknames for this boy from the city included nunga, boney,Jonno and Jaques. The famous sayings for this pom included "at Sturts meadow, at Mulgathing, Peter said and tell Rosie I've been studying.
Achievements whilst at RAC included the only person to go for Rosie and to succeed, only farmer to be totally under the thumb, doing even time through the vegetables, and telling Barry where to go.
His probable career is uncertain, however a life on a station may be in order.

M.J. DeJONG

Young Ding-Dong, was known to have famous sayings such as "my father's company". His achievements are limited, basically we really can't think of very much at all apart from being an active CFS person, being a boy scout and attending Blue Light Discos.
His probable career may include deportation, a full time student etc.

HOCKEY REPORT

MEN'S HOCKEY REPOT

This report is in lieu of the IKO report which has become lost. 1983 was a frustrating year for the men's hockey.
The men's hockey team was one capable of beating any team in the league. That we did not win many games (losing most by the odd goal) was because we failed to make the most of our opportunities in front of the goal. Twice in the season we got thrashed , once because half of the team got 'lost' and we played with a makeshift team of seven, and again when we dropped our bundle forgetting that like other sports you have to use your head as much as your hockey stick and feet.
Ian Koch was outstanding all year not only on the field but behind the scenes as well and fully deserved his best and fairest award. Allan johnson showed great determination in mastering stick skills and ended up most improved, whilst Phil Conbot was tireless in defence all year. We shall miss 7's skill and dash in the forward lines and Macca's deceptive if somewhat unpredictable genius in midfield.
1984 could hopefully be a better season, with hopefully the return of the Woolwich brothers, the chance that coach Ian the Sparks will play and that Paul Agar from Gawler will bolster the defence. It is also hoped that the veterans Watkinson and Thistlethwayte will reach the required state of fitness to be able to make the team Perhaps if it is possible B.J. will be a regular, and I dearly hope that Dave Heinjus can visit the call of the great outdoor once again to carry the stick for the College.

I wish to thank all players for their efforts especially IKO, and the odd students who slotted in the side (Mably and Roeger) when we were in dire straits- Jim Watkinson was best team man so it shows that age brings in its own rewards.

R-DAG 2 SURVIVORS

INTRODUCTION

The second year Aggies have been mauled fairly well over the last two years, with over ten failures and defections. What is left is the hard core, diehard last of the Diploma Aggies, who are still progressing through there course. (heady stuff,eh) To bring them down to ground, there profiles had to be written, written in the true RAC style, with no holds barred, and the truth hidden by inuendo and cunning.
In writing these profiles, some of the best bits have been left out, to preserve secrets known between them and the fence post, but which unfotunately have been seen in the light of the day.

SUSAN ALLOTT
NN: Gunny
FEAT: Hypertension
SAY.: Top shit, I've failed .
ACTIVITIES: Horse riding.
ACHIEVEMENTS: Dave Smith.

JUSTIN BULLING
NN: JB.
FEAT.: Kay
ACT.: Kay
ACH.: Kay
FAULTS: Kay
AMBITION: Kay

MICHAEL CASE
NN: Flash
FEAT.: None
ACT.: None
SAY.: Is this the party?
ACH.: NONE
AMBITION: None

TONY CRADDOCK
NN: Tones, Pres
FEAT.: Tall, skinny
ACT.: Studying, getting A's
FAULTS: Getting A's
DISLIKES: B+
ACH.: Getting A's

KAY COLTHORPE
NN.: Calthrop
FEAT.: Mossie bites
ACT.: Ask JB
ACH.: Ask JB
AMB.: Marry Justin

SIMON DUNN
NN.: Dunny
FEAT.: Red hair pale complexion
ACT.: Scratching, Fran.
SAY.: Sad waggon
AMB.: Increase drinking capacity.
DISLIKES: Dairy, Jack.

ROBIN DRURY
NN.: live at Drury Lane
FEAT.: Petite figure, pour on jeans.
ACT.: Cleaning, sewing, Geoff Cook, pranging utes.
SAY.: Bullshit, dairymen do it with suction
ACH.: Driving a vehicle safely yet to be achieved.
HEROS: 1983 third year aggies

SMILEY (JEANETTE CRAWFORD)
NN.: Smiley
FEAT.: Ask Mark.
ACT.: Mark
SAY.: Bite ya bum, break ya face, a bundy an' coke.
FAULTS: Mark
DISLIKES: Bob Barrett and veggies.

ANTHONY HOBBS
NN.: Hobbo
FEAT.: Match like figure

RICHARD INWOOD
NN.: Dick
FEAT.: Small, clown shoes, nasty person.
ACT.: Offending people, cooncar
ACH.: Living with John Lennard
DISLIKES: Everything ridiculous on College

JOHN LENNARD
NN.: Dr. John, Dad.
AGE: 29+
FEAT.: Mafia look
ACT.: Council, Rugby
SAY.: Thats ridiculous
ACH.: Hiding his background
FAULTS: Analysing everyones personality, and being confused when someone acts out of character.
DISLIKES: People acting contary to his preconceived personality analysis..

SUE MARTIN
NN.: McGilla
FEAT.: Long arms
ACT.: Runner for footy
SAY.: Ooh ooh aah
ACH.: Moving from block 3 to the bar without touching the ground.
DISLIKES: green bananas.

DARREN McGOUGH
NN.: Durwood
ACT.: Rugby, golf
SAY.: Farm Prac. is a waste of time
ACH.: Becoming a part timer.

ALISON McNEIL
NN.:Mum
FEAT.: Motherly features
ACT.: Dad, telling the kids off
SAY.: Yes dear.
HERO: Paul dear.

PETER MESCH
NN.:Peter (said with a Budapest accent)
FEAT.: Beady eyes, Bottle of plum brandy
ACT.: Study, Plum brandy.
DISLIKES: anything less than 40% proof.

QUENTIN MILNE
NN.: Q., Yankee.
FEAT.: Blonde hair, accent.
ACT.: Footy Cricket, Basketball
ACH.: Standing on own two feet after a night at the Wasleys pub.
FAULTS: Identifying with third year Ags.

PAUL RICHARDSON
NN.: Dad
FEAT.: Reserved fatherly look, quietly spoken, smokes a pipe.
ACT.: chicken raising,mum, playing chess.
FAULTS: Living with Geoff Stanhope (an adopted son)

GEOFF STANHOPE
NN.: Stan.
FEAT.: smaller than Dick,baggy pants.
SAY.: I worked like ten men yesterday. Piss off Jack.
FAULTS.: Sarcastic wit.
ACH.: Barb, owning a family sedan and now an executive sedan.

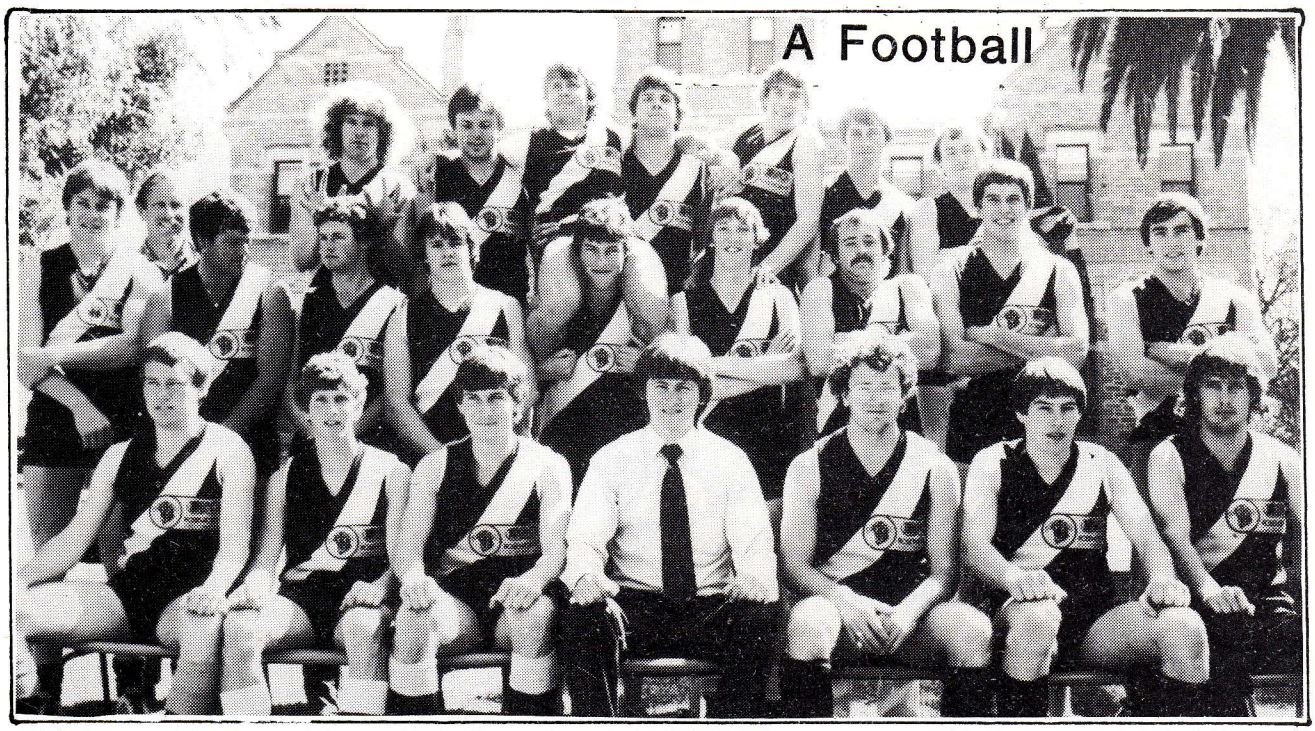
ROSEMARIE STONEHAM
NN.: Stonehead, Rosy
FEAT. Good mothering ability
ACT.: Ask Jonno
SAY.: Nothing, she keeps losing her voice.
FAULTS: Jonno

PAUL WILCOX
NN.: Twig man
FEAT.: 20 gauge wire frame
ACT.: Hockey
SAY.: Fiats suck
FAULTS: APEES and Natrats for friends.
AMBITION:a wild exciting night with Silvanna

HEATHER WILSON
NN.: Big heifer
FEAT.: Funny walk
ACT.: Basketball, Netball
SAY.: Where's Silv?, NOT THE KINGSWOOD!
NOTE:Heather Wilson IS so nice, NO bastard can think about anything nasty to say against her.

SILVANNA RODELLA
NN.: Silv, Rosella
FEAT.: Black curly hair, twin brother in first year.
ACT.: Dairy, 1983 Farmers, taking up drinking and smoking and an interest in the opposite sex in the same year.
ACH.: Milking the cows 93 times in 1983.
Fav. dog; Dingo
AMBITION: to find buried treasure to be Proud as a Cook but not a pain in the wall.
HERO: Jack
NOTE: Apologies are extended to the people mentioned in these profiles from the author, MR. Mark Gellard.





M. ALDRIDGE, M. SCHOLZ, N. BUTLER, B. RIGGS, W. PRICE, P. BLAKE, G. RUDGE.
S. TREASURE, J. ANDERSON (SECRETARY), A. PROUD, K. AYLIFFE (CAPTAIN),
M. BRISTER, N. ALLEN, P. BROWN, G. EVANS, W. DONALDSON, P.MAY.
P. FURST, D. VOWLES, A. LITSTER, L.PRIOR (COACH), C. BARKER, J. HOLLAND,
D. HIGGINSON.



G. COOK, G. MARTIN, Q. MILNE (CAPTAIN), B. MARTELL, T. LAWRY (PRESIDENT),
P. LESKE, G. WOTTON.
B. FRANCIS, B. LONG, D. SMITH, D. GANINO, J. SHARPE, S. MORRISON, J. CUMMINS,
M.COBIAC.
I. HOPTON, A. CLARKE, M. STOKES, P. FURST (COACH), M. WILSON, D. VOWLES,
G. LITTLE.



C. BARKER, G. COOK, M. STOKES, M. PAUL, G. ROWLAND, P. HODGSON, J. HOLLAND.
B. KANAKARIS, P. MAY, I. HOPTON, B. BRASIER, A. CLARKE, P.LESKE, D. GANINO.



J. HOLLAND, C. MARSH, B. MARRIS, J. COBB, T. BROWN, D. VOWLES, M. DAVIDSON,
G. ROWLAND, C. WHISH, B. BRADSHAW.
C. SIM, A. VERITY, J. VIRULY, S. BIRD, B. BRASIER, P.MAY, P. HODGSON, J. GRIFFITH.



Q. MILNE, A. COMAS, G. ROWLANDS, R. PAYNE, D. SMITH, M. ALDRIDGE, I. MCFARLAND.
S. PETHO, R. VILLIGER, T. LOW, W. PRICE, L. MUDDLE, K. LEGGETT, S. HODDER,
K. BETHERAS.

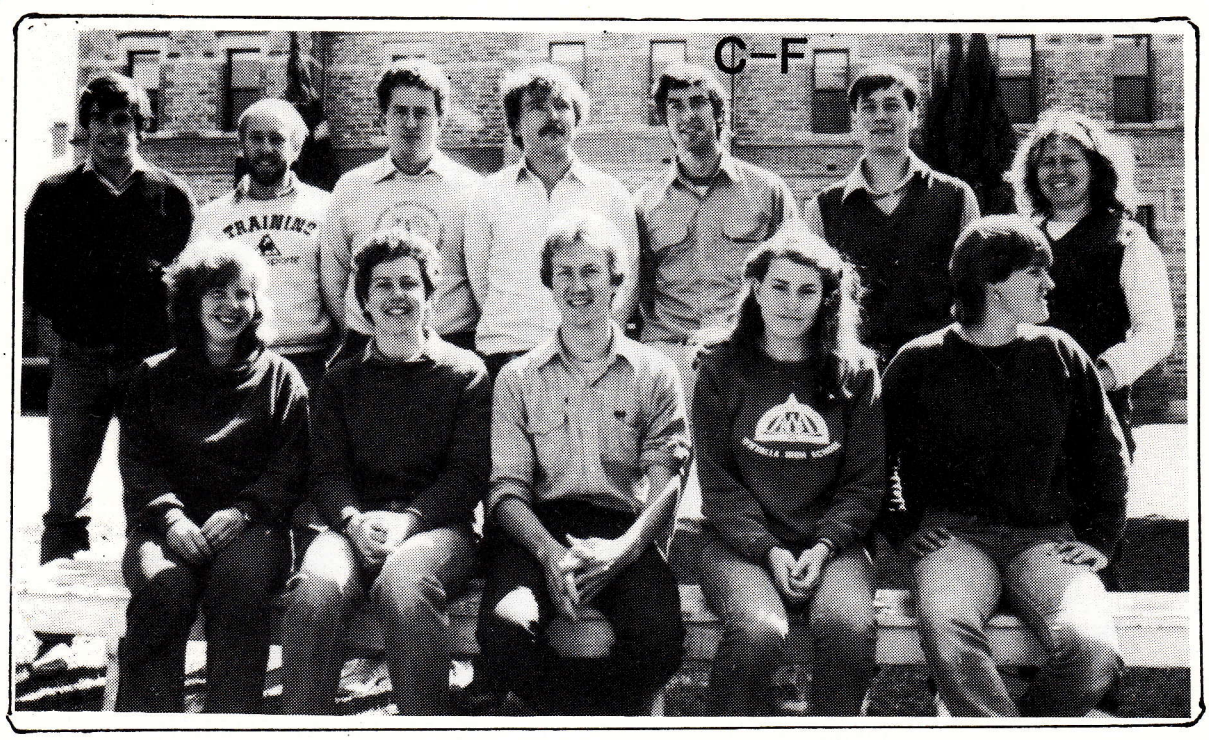


L. JOHNSON, H. WILSON, T. LOW, B. RIGGS, A. KILLERBY.
S. NOBLE, M. PEARSE, V. LINTON, L. MUDDLE, S. HODDER, K. MITCHELL



C/Club Board

G. BROOKMAN, W. PRICE (PRESIDENT), S. BIRD.
J. WATKINSON, S. WYSE, G. WOTTON, S. ALLOTT, K. LEGGETT (SECRETARY).



P. MAY, M. DAVIDSON, C. PEDERSON, J. VIRULY, G. LEVENDIS,T. WARNER, A. MCQUEEN.
L. GLOVER, M. MACKINNON, P. YOUNG, B. HEDLEY, A. MCMILLAN.



P. MAY, C. BARKER, G. MARTIN, I. BECKER, B. FRANCIS, P. BLAKE.
Q. MILNE, K. AYLIFFE, B. KANAKARIS, B. MARTELL, T. LAWRY, G. WOTTON, M. WILSON.



T. WARNER, S. STEPHENSON, A. KUSS, P. HODGSON, G. LEVENDIS, G. RUDGE,
B. RIGGS, I. KOCH.
D. PALMER, M. COPEWILLIAMS, A. RANKIN.

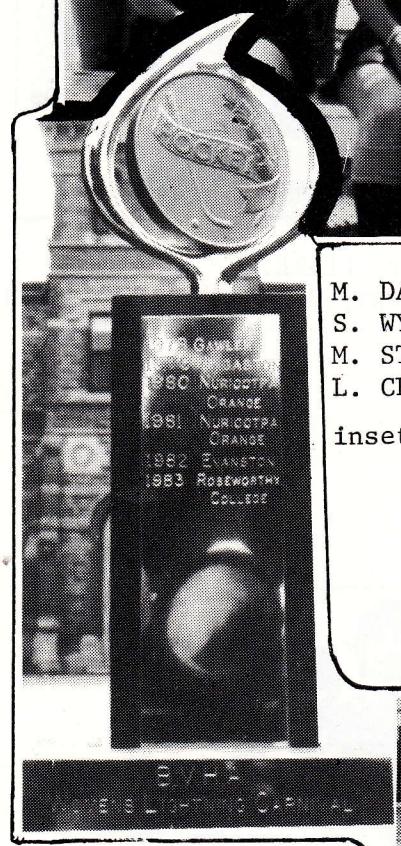


P. MAY, C. BARKER, G. MARTIN, I. BECKER, B. FRANCIS, P. BLAKE.
Q. MILNE, K. AYLIFFE, B. KANAKARIS, B. MARTELL, T. LAWRY, G. WOTTON, M. WILSON.



T. WARNER, S. STEPHENSON, A. KUSS, P. HODGSON, G. LEVENDIS, G. RUDGE,
B. RIGGS, I. KOCH.
D. PALMER, M. COPEWILLIAMS, A. RANKIN.





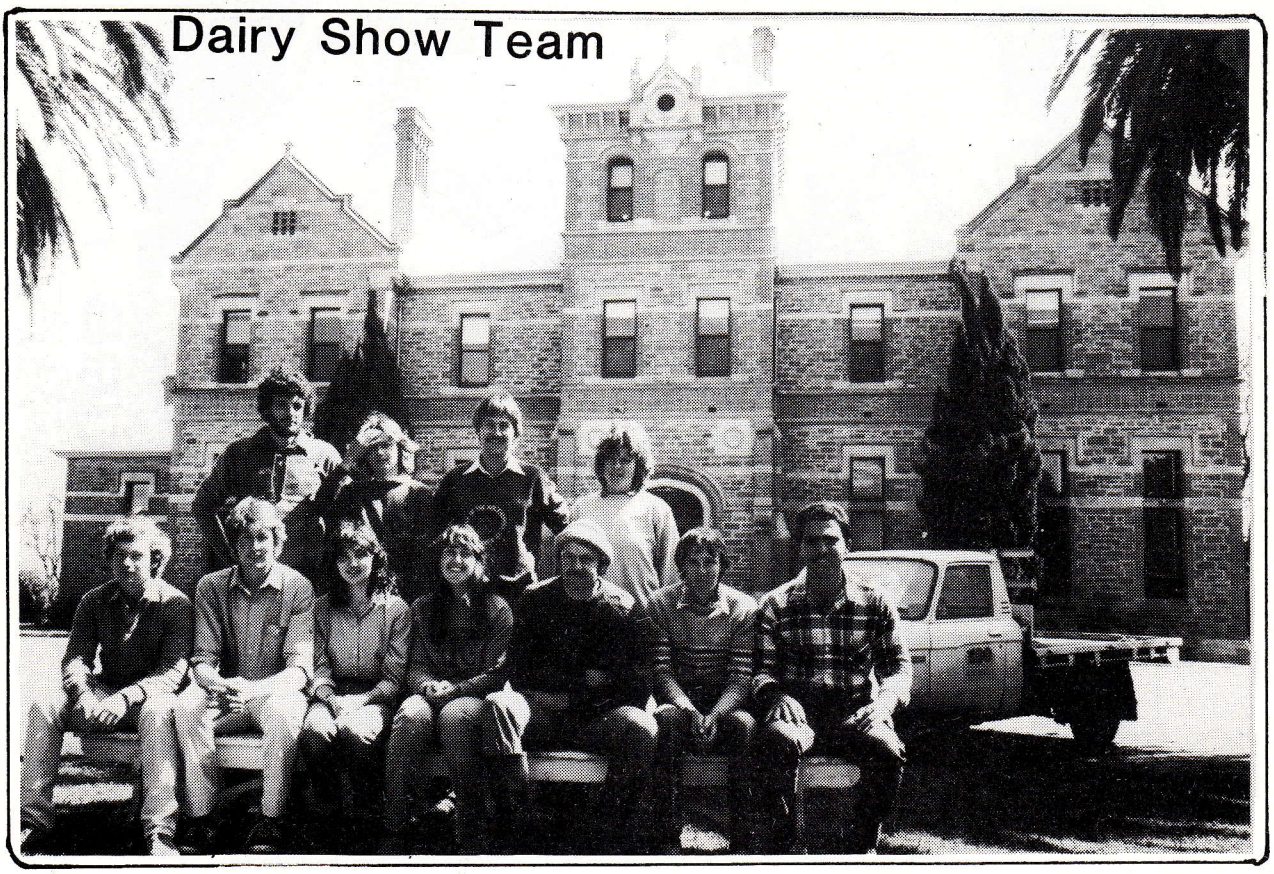
M. DAZELL, J. MCLEAN, K. BERRIMAN, S. RODELLA, J. NEEDLE,
S. WYSE, J.JEFFERYS.
M. STOREY, L. HEARD, R. VILLIGER, M. MACKINNON, K. BETHERAS,
L. CLARKE.

inset; RAC women's hockey team winner of the 1983 B.V.H.A. lighting carnival.

HOCKEY



D. HEINJUS, I. KOCH, A. JOHNSON.
P. CONBOY, P. GOULD, J. WATKINSON, T. WARNER.



D. SMITH, M. STOREY, B. LONG, S. ALLOTT.
G. HAILSTONE, D. BROOK, L. JOHNSON, H. WILSON, J. BRAMLEY, P. WILCOX,
J. TZANANARAS.



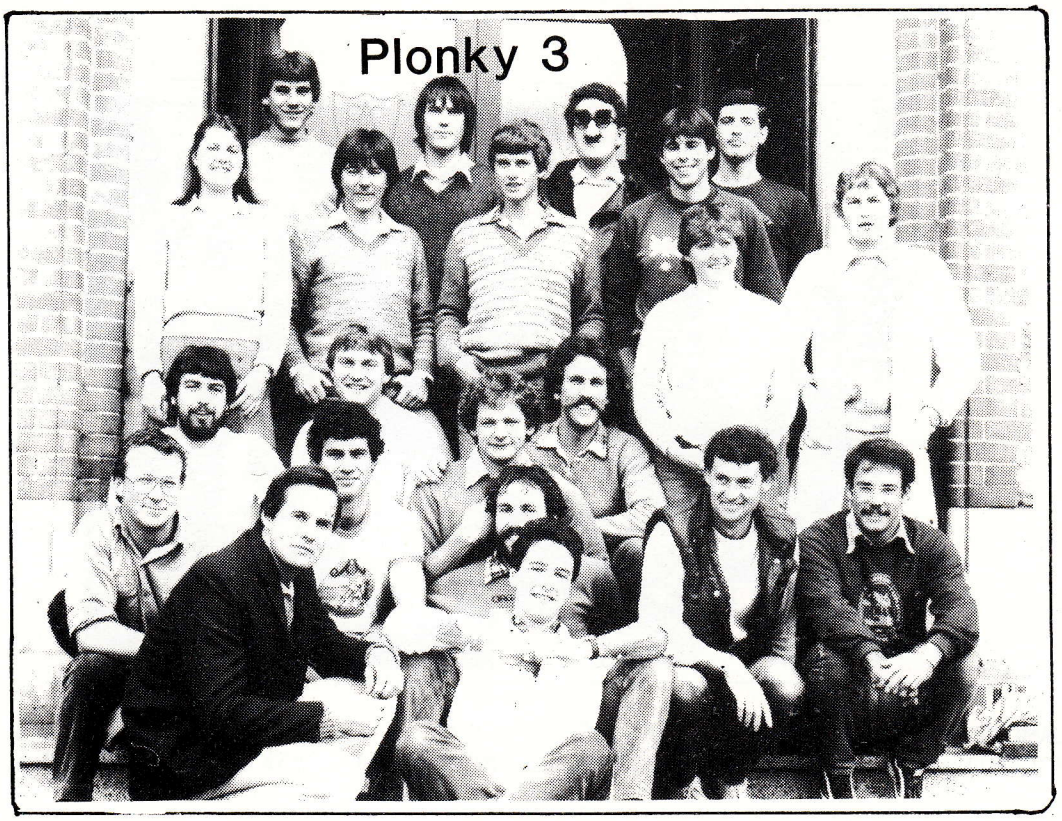
A. DENNIS, W. MURRAY, D. HEINJUS, L. CLARKE, R. VILLIGER, S. ROEGER, S. DUNN,
J. BULLING.
P. HODGSON, D. PALMER, G. STANHOPE, K. COLTHORPE, A. MCMILLAN.



D. ELLIS, M. COPEWILLIAMS, G. LITTLE, A. KILLERBY, G. O'KEEFE.
J. MCWILLIAM, M. KWLZKO, W. DONALDSON, M. SCHOLZ, A. HOOPER, S. WARNE.
J. KETLEY, C. SIMOS, P. FLORENCE, G. RUDGE, M. DAZELL.



G. GODDARD, S. LUBIANA, K. OBRIEN, A. JOHNSON, P. EVANS, B. MOULARADELLIS,
I. MARCHANT, G. FAHEY, N. BUTLER, J. GRIFITHS, B. RIGGS, N. BUTLER, A. PEACE,
K. LEGGETT, M. ALDRIDGE, T. MORTIMER, T.C., P. GEE (IN CAR).



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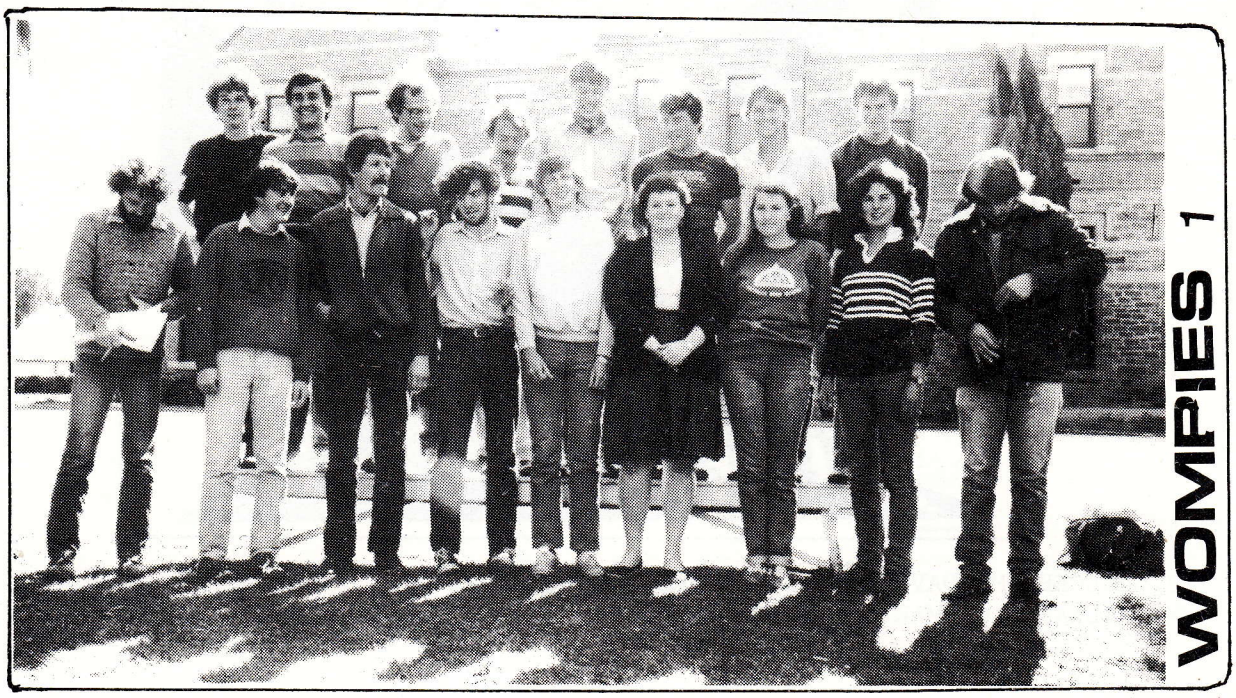
B. MARRIS, K. BERRIMAN, C. SIM, C. OSBORNE.
K. TULLOCH, S. BIRD, J. GRIGG, M. DAVIES, R. COOK, D. O'GRADY, L. CLARNETTE
A. MCORKINDALE, C. WHISH.



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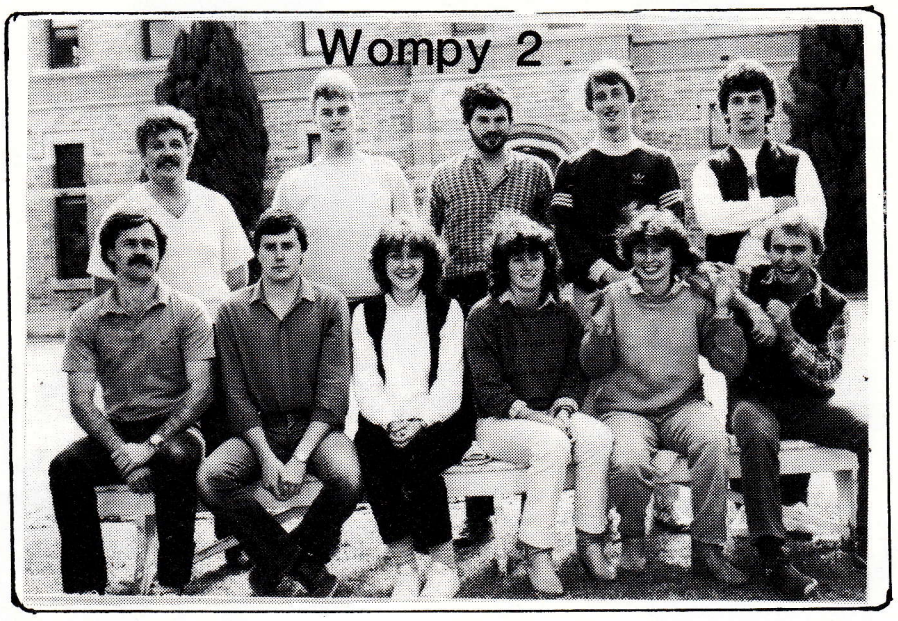

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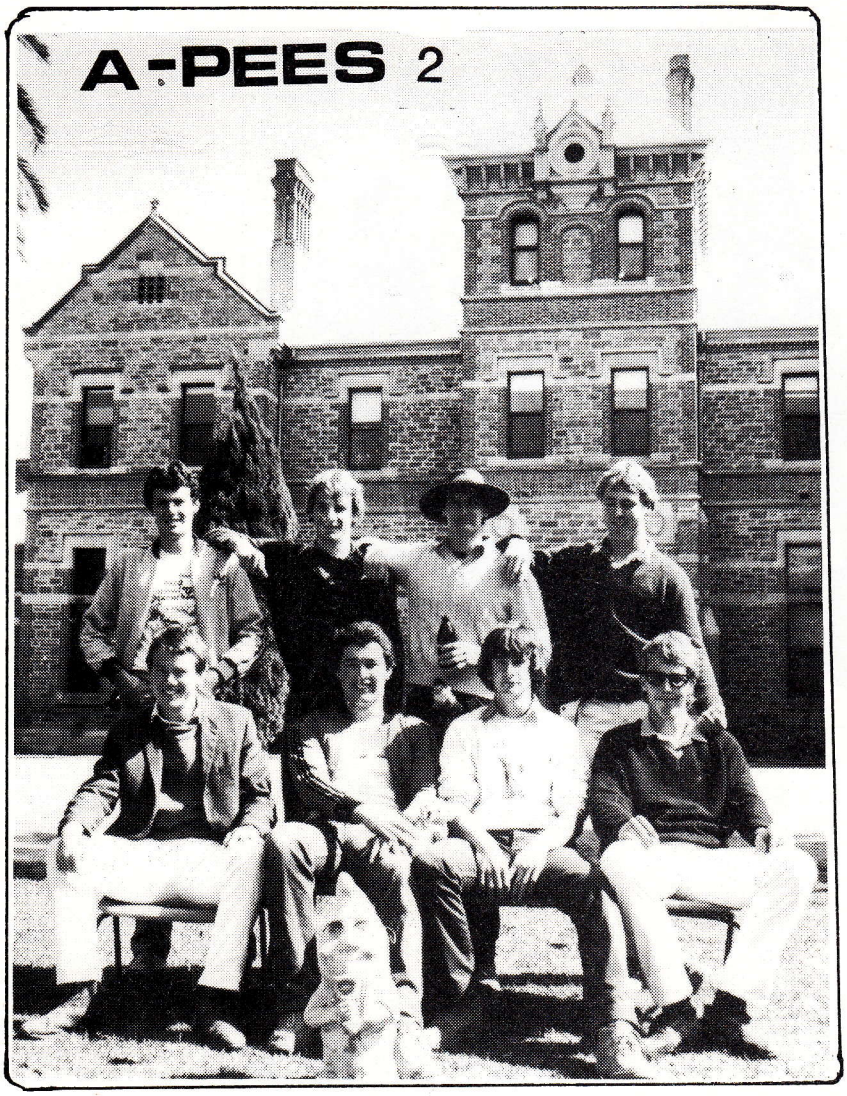
M. GELLARD, G. MARTIN, B. BRADSHAW, G. HAILSTONE, A. MCMINN, J. BARKER.



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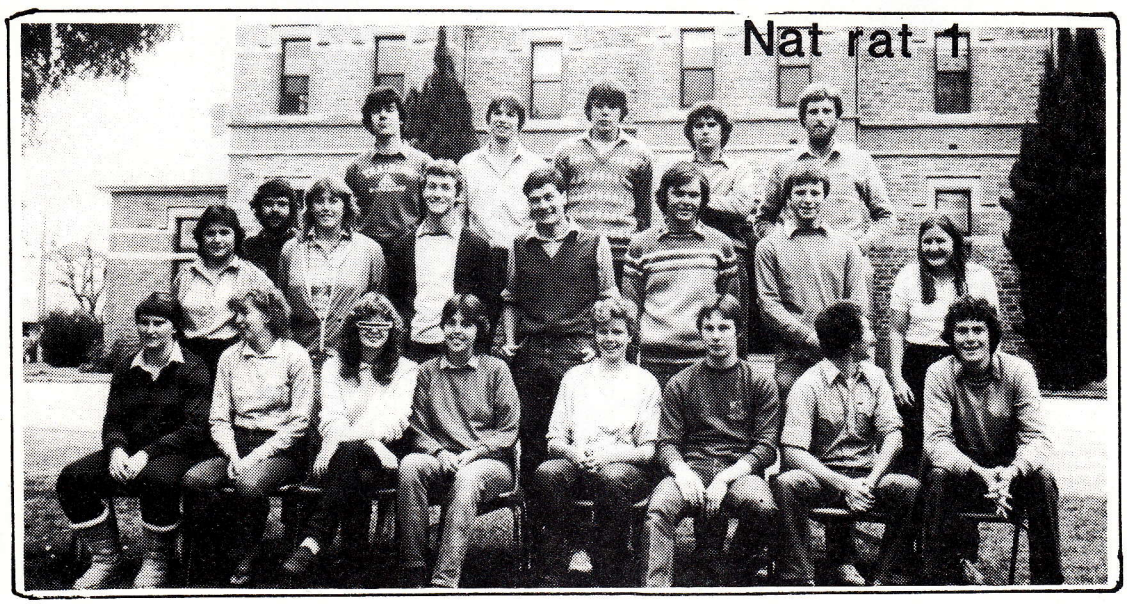
A. SETON-STEWART
P. FURST, R. JOHNCOCK,
G. WOTTON, F. BOETEL.



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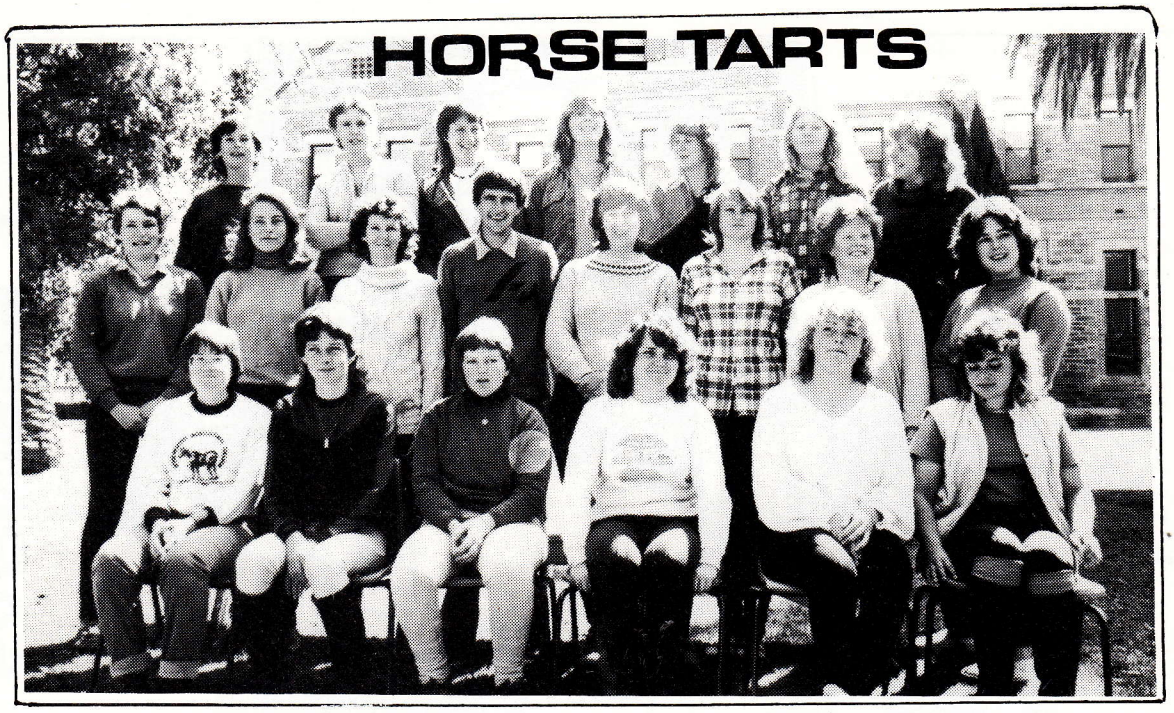

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M. SCHLEUNIGER, I. MCFARLAND, S. BROWN.
B. MANCHON, ABLA, E. THEXTON.



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D. SMITH, D. MAKRIS, I. HEATH.
D. BROOK, P. SEPPELT.



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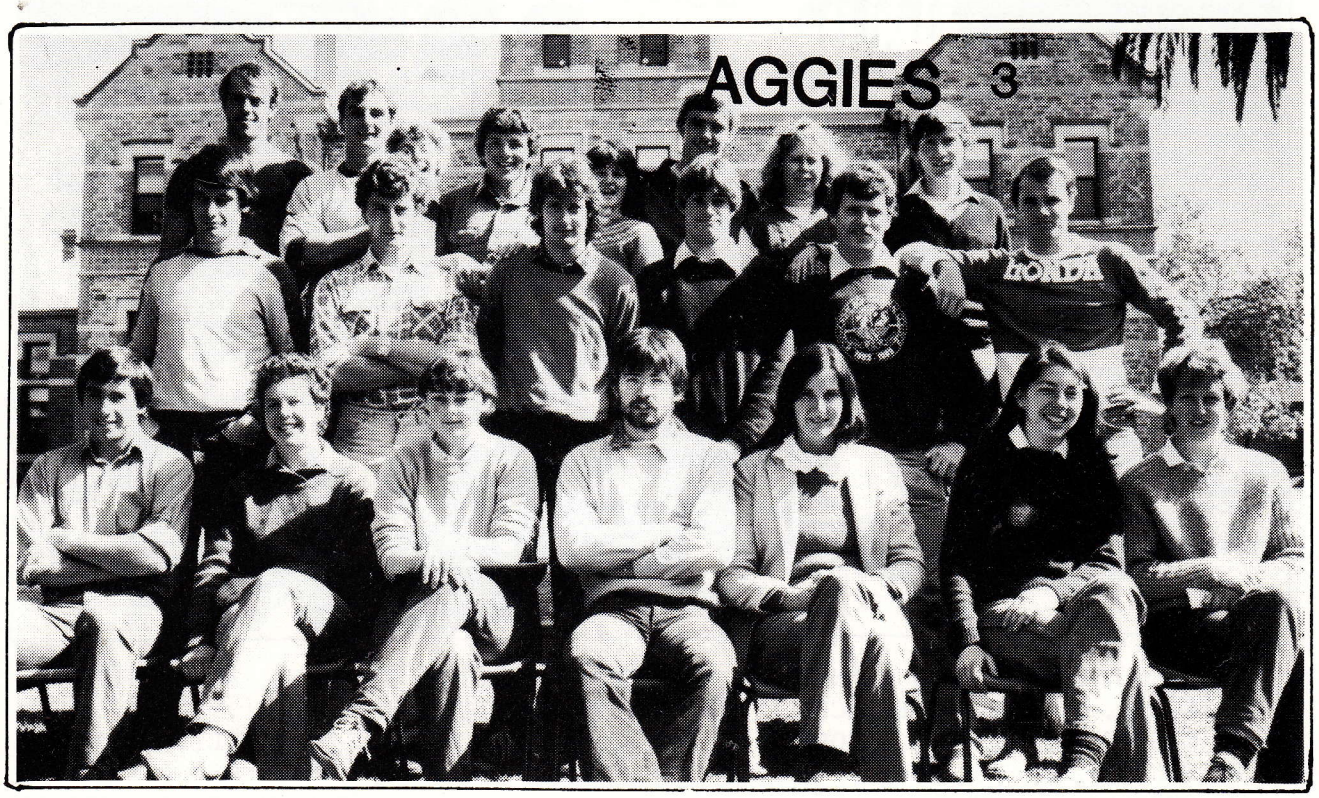

M. DRAVITZKI, R. MABLY, I. BECKER, B. MARTELL, S. WYSE, P. LINTERN, A. MCQUEEN,
A. HARDING.
B. FRASER, P. MOLO, D. HIGGINSON, A. NIPRESS, J. CUMMINS, G. MITCHELL.
P. MAY, M. MACKINNON, J. ROBINSON, I. KOCH, S. HODDER, K. BETHERAS, J. NEEDLE.

IT'S NOT THE ACADEMIC C'TEE

Scene opens with all members, except for Huey Diapers, seated in a semi-circle facing audience. Most are frantically reading through their agenda's prior to the meeting starting, except for Craplon (who is cleaning his pipe) and Noske (who is nodding off to sleep). Bristletwat (B.T.) looks anxiously at his watch and tries to start the meeting.

B.T. - Come on Gentlemen, the sooner we get started, the sooner we can finish and return to our work.

DROOPER - You mean the sooner we can go home (defiant questioning tone).

MOANY - Yeah, that's bloody typical !

RAVE - You should know, you drive him home.

(General murmurs of agreement).

B.T. - Gentlemen ! Save your arguing until we have a motion on the table.

* Enter Huey Diapers, very noisily slamming down his agenda's etc. and dragging in his chair. This noise makes Hen Noske start and wake up temporarily. Huey nods to all present and clears his throat.

RAVE - Speaking of motions, Mr. Chairman, I think Hen's just passed one.

(General laughter).

B.T. - O.K., let's get on with it ! (impatiently). Now are there any apologies ?

DIM - I think Huey should apologise for turning up.

(General laughter).

HUEY - That's right ! Pick on me ! (Addresses the chair). Why don't you tell them to stop it ? They are always picking on me (carries on whinging and protesting - no-one listens).

NYCE - Yes, Mr. Chairman, I have two apologies. Pedro Dry has to supervise 3 practicals and Andrew Spewart is not feeling 100% after evaluating the Centenary Spoof and Sparkle.

B.T. - Thank you, Dr. Wankine. Are there any other apologies ?

FAILEM - I don't suppose the student Reps. have bothered to apologise once again for not attending the meeting !

(General "agreement").

HORRIE - They were made well aware that we were meeting, Mr. Chairman, as I can clearly remember placing agenda's in their pigeon holes not 5 minutes ago.

(Pause).

B.T. - If there are no more apologies . . . . . Confirmation of the Minutes ?

DAG - Yes, Mr. Chairman, I would like to move that the Minutes of the last meeting be accepted, unchanged.

DROOPER - I would like to second that motion ! (as quickly as possible).

HUEY - I object ! (A peeved look appears on everyone else's face). In the last meeting, I spoke for some length on the workload of my department being too excessive and I can see no record of that in the Minutes.

B.T. - Listen, Huey, Horrie has enough trouble as it is compiling these Minutes. If he recorded everything that was said, think of the expense !

MOANY - Not to mention the loss of censorship ! (sarcastically).

HUEY - The cost isn't important. Dennis has gone and left Dil and I with a-all the work . . . . . I hardly get time to see my wife.

RAVE - I bet your wife's not complaining.

(General laughter).

HUEY - Mr. Chairman ! I will not tolerate this personal abuse at this meeting.

DROOPER - It's better than what you would get if you were lecturing.

B.T. - (Interrupts slanging match between Huey and Drooper, Moany, etc.). Listen, we have a lot of business to deal with today, so let's get on with it !! All those in favour of the motion. (Drooper and Dag proudly raise their hands). Against. (Huey shoots up his hand, glaring at the others). Carried ! (Huey slams his fist down on the table in disgust, waking Noske up).

HORRIE - Mr. Chairman, I would like to inform members that that was the 100th successful motion moved and seconded by Dag/Drooper this year.

(Drooper and Dag shake hands vigorously, whilst the other members look disinterested).

RAVE - Mr. Chairman, as a fitting gesture to their achievement, I would like to move that one of the effluent dams be named after them.

(Any further remarks are prevented by the introduction of afternoon tea. Horrie rushes over to trolley to get B.T.'s tea for him whilst the tea lady continues to serve the other members with tea).

B.T. - Notice of Other Business ?

(Dag begins to raise his hand).

EVERYONE (except B.T. and Horrie) - NO !!

(All glare at Dag, who slowly lowers his hand).

B.T. - O.K. Faculty Reports. Let's start with you, Hen. (Hen doesn't respond, asleep again). Hen ! (Mires elbows him and he wakes with a start). Hen, would you like to give your report now ?

HEN - Certainly, Mr. Chairman. I am afraid the years are starting to tell on me.

MOANY - Time to retire, Hen ?

(Hen ignores the comment and continues.)

HEN - At this point I would like to hand it over to Russell.

DAG - Thank you, Hen. This is mainly an item of information. It is regarding the introduction of a new subject into the R-DAG Course. It is entitled Pornography in Agriculture and aims to cover a diverse, or in this situation, perverse range of material as possible.

(Moany grasps his forehead in disbelief, whilst Rave begins to clean his pipe, shaking his head).

DAG - I would like to take the opportunity of distributing some of the material central to the core of the subject. (Hands out Playboys, Penthouses, etc.) (Most members thumb through the books, surprised at what they see. Except for Moany and Rave who distastefully pass them on. Sic Mires has trouble getting some of the pages open). (Dag continues to highlight some of the pro's and con's of the subject whilst Nyce picks up his tea cup, shaking it vigorously in the saucer. Everyone's attention turns to Nyce as the cup and saucer shake violently before eventually smashing on the table).

MOANY - Mr. Chairman, could you please get Dag to explain what the hell pornography has to do with Agriculture?

DAG - Certainly. Heff and I conducted a survey of farmers on Kangaroo Island and found that some 30% either read or have read pornographic magazines. Not to mention a further 17% who watch pornographic films and videos as well as 2% who have been convicted for distribution of illegal or immoral material. Hence, as this represents nearly half of the rural industry actively engaged in pornography, I believe quite strongly that any graduates leaving the R-DAG should have a sound background in this growing discipline.

RAVE - And how many people did you survey?

DAG - Er . . . . . about . . . . . 12 actually.

(Rave and Moany cannot believe their ears, whilst Hen has returned to his dozing and Sic, out of frustration, tears his magazine in halves).

MOANY - That must be the most stupid idea I have heard since Huey introduced Pig Husbandry into the International Course, most of whom are Muslims !

HUEY - And what's wrong with teaching them about pigs. Just because no-one has had the initiative to do it before.

HEN - Mr. Chairman, may I remind you that this item was only for information, and if Russell is happy, we shall push on.

(Chairman nods in agreement).

DIM - Wait a minute ! This should be approved before it is entered into the course.

HEN - No it doesn't. According to the Statutes and By-Laws (1906) "Any course may be changed by up to 30% without requiring official endorsement by any other committee other than the Course Advisory Committee".

DIM - Well, Mr. Chairman, I for one can tell you that the Course Advisory Committee has not approved of or even heard of, such thing !

HEN - May I remind Mr. Galloper that under Section 1653/86, Part 9, of the Act quite clearly states that :-

"The Course Advisory Committee need only meet at the discretion of the Dean of the Faculty".

And since I am the Dean of the Faculty involved, I decided that it was unnecessary to pursue the matter further.

B.T. - Tell me, Dim, why are you so concerned ?

DIM - Well, Mr. Chairman, it's just that pornography is not appropriate for the "DAGS".

RAVE - You mean you want it introduced into the Horse Husbandry Course.

FAILEM - I thought it was a pre-requisite anyway !

(General laughter).

B.T. - Come on, gentlemen, we are not even half way through our agenda yet. Unless there are any more questions to Russell, let's push on. (Pause). Right, Hen . . . . . any more to say ?

(Hen has drifted off to sleep again).

HEN - (Wakes up after Rave impatiently taps his pipe). Oh ! . . ... Yes. No that was all, Mr. Chairman. (Pause). Oh, except that Farm Practice will now be taught in the new computer room (clears his throat). As there are only 6 terminals this means that the contact time will be reduced from 600 hours to 20 hours, a reduction of only about 2%. (Drooper gets out his calculator, checks out the calculation and then nods his head in approval).

DAG - (Interrupts). Of course, this will allow for the insertion of Pornography in Agriculture into the Course. (Smiling).

B.T. - Well, if that is all . . . . . Let's push on ! Dr. Wankine, can we hear your report.

NYCE - Thank you, Mr. Chairman. I was singularly fortunate to be offered a position lecturing in Wine Technology at the National ANTARCTIC University for a duration of 6 weeks. Whilst I realise this may place the Faculty under some staffing pressure, I feel that this is not an opportunity to let slip as the College could benefit substantially from my experience over there.

MOANY - Your Faculty is down to yourself; two other staff and a cleaner ! Who the hell is going to fill in for you.

NYCE - I am pleased that you asked that question, Moany. (Pause). Our cleaner has had considerable experience in evaluating fine wines and I would think that he would be more than suitable to be responsible for sensory evaluation while I am temporarily absent.

(Moany removes his beret and covers his face to muffle his cries of frustration).

B.T. - Thank you, Nyce. I am sure that will save a lot of money .. .. er, time and effort ..... and will yield great rewards for the College when Nyce returns, refreshed. Is there anything else, Dr. Wankine ?

NYCE - Yes, there is one minor adjustment to the pre-requisites of the R.B.O.E. and Wine Marketing Courses. Potential students should bring with them to their pre-enrolment interview a 32 piece Derwent Colour Pencil set and some evidence of prior ability.

RAVE - I thought your Faculty had enough trouble attracting students that could understand pictures, let alone having to colour them in !

B.T. - Thank you, Dr. Wankine. . . . . er, Sic . . . . . Can we hear your report please?

SIC - Yes, Larrie. I have two things of interest. Firstly . . . the seminar on "The effect of aluminium bullbars on kangaroos" won't be taken by Crank VandeBommen. Unfortunately he has been delayed somewhat on his last field excursion.

IAM - What time did he leave for crying out loud ?

SIC - It was early in Term I. (Pause). Apparently they took the wrong road somewhere and it is taking them time to retrace their 'tracks'.

MOANY - What, 3 BLOODY MONTHS ?

B.T. - I won't tolerate that sort of language, Moany.

MOANY - Bullshit you won't (defiantly).

SIC - (Interrupts). And the second item is that of a preclusion.

(Everyone's attention turns to Sic, even Hen wakes up).

B.T. - Who is the student ?

SIC - Danny Whimpson.

FAILEM - Did you say . . . . . Preclusion ?

B.T. - Yes, that's right, Sic is . . . . . .

(Interrupted by others).

ALL (except Moany & B.T. and Horrie) - Preclusion, Preclusion, Preclusion !!! etc. (general carrying on).

B.T. - Anyone to second the motion.

IAM - I will !

DAG - No, me, me !!

HUEY - It's my turn, I want to !!

(Everyone else starts shouting preclusion.)

HORRIE - Iam said he would second it first. (Iam looks very pleased, others show disappointment, calling out "Secretary's pet", etc.).

B.T. - Any discussion.

MOANY - Yes ! Tell me, Failem, why is it that this student passed every subject except yours ?

FAILEM - (shrugs his shoulders). I don't know ! But we will preclude him anyway !!

(Rounds of preclusion start up again).

MOANY - In fact, he had A's in every subject except for yours, which he failed !

FAILEM - (Shrugs shoulders - looks blank). Beats me. You had better ask John, he marks the papers !

IAM - I would like to move that the motion be put !

DAG - (Quickly). I'll second it !

B.T. - All right, all those in favour of the motion.

ALL (except Moany). I !! (YES).

B.T. - Against !

(Moany shakes head, starts to pack up books, etc.).

B.T. - Carried.

(General cheering).

DAG, IAM etc. start moving and seconding that a whole list of students be precluded (to the pleasure of the rest).

FAILEM - I move that Dennis Conners and the New York Yacht Club be precluded.

RAVE - But they're not even enrolled.

DAG - Why don't we enrol them . . . . . and then preclude them !!!

(Cheers all round !)

B.T. - (Interrupting.) Gentlemen, gentlemen. May I remind you that we still have a lot to go through in the agenda yet, and it is five to five!

(At hearing this everyone shuts up, packs up and clears out as fast as they can - tipping over tables, chairs, etc.).

(Except of course, B.T. and Horrie).

B.T. (to Horrie) - Was it something I said ?

E N D.

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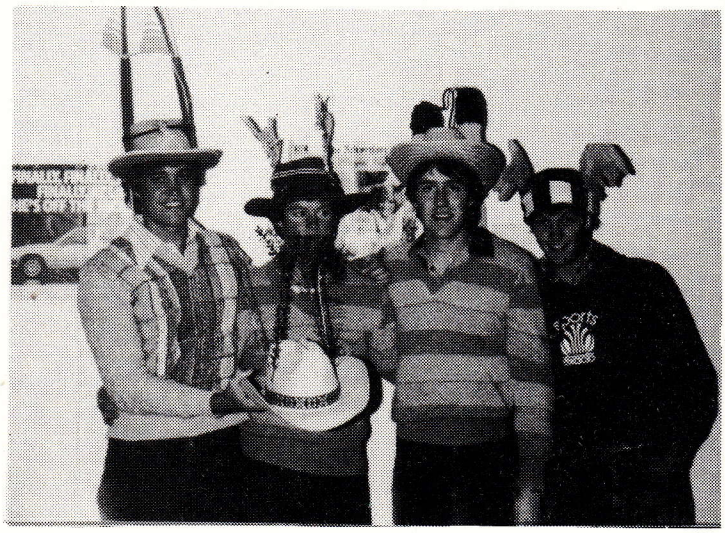


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