

S 7020

ROSEWORTHY

1971

A

E

RDAT

Ashton
 Black
 Bolto
 Bowey
 Carroll
 Chappel
 Christopherson
 Gravestocks D.
 McLaren
 Olsen
 Pickett
 Spencer
 Wake
 Yeatman

OENOLOGY

Auld
 Birks
 Botten
 Bowen
 Burne
 Ellis
 Glaetzer
 Holmes
 Moody
 Morrish
 Paulett
 Press
 Ray
 Sullivan
 Tolley
 Warland

3RD YEAR

Both
 Bourne
 Brown D.
 Brown J. C.
 Burrows
 Chambers
 Coombs
 Cox
 Dohnt
 Dutschke
 Graue
 Habner
 Hannay
 McFarlane B.
 Nourse
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Richardson
 Rymer
 Smith D. H.
 Smith R.
 Sprigg
 Thomas
 Turner
 Uppill
 Wilkinson
 Wright

2ND YEAR

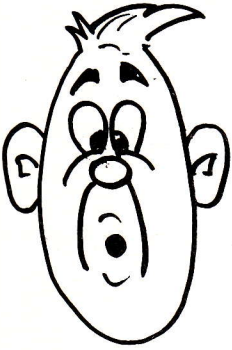
Alcock
 Bateman
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 Hill J. C.
 Judd
 Kerry
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 Mitchell
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 Pontifex
 Proud
 Schick
 Schwarz
 Sharpe
 Sismey
 Sweeting
 Symes
 Symonds
 Vowles
 Walter
 Wardlaw
 Wilson I.

1ST YEAR

Allen
 Ashby
 Bagshaw
 Barnett
 Bennett
 Blackwell
 Bowden
 Chewing
 Commane
 Crosby
 Crowe
 Eylward
 Faulkner
 Flaherty
 Fowler
 Grosset
 Hall
 Hay
 Hayman
 Hebart
 Heidenreich
 Hickin
 Hill F. V.
 Hopkins
 Hudson N.
 Hudson K.
 Hughes
 Hurrell
 James
 Kretschmer
 Lynch
 McFarlane G.
 McNicol
 Mantell
 Marshall
 Mettam
 Micklem
 Milthorpe
 Moloney
 Mountford
 Parker
 Pederick
 Piggott
 Reichenbach
 Shelmerdine
 Sims
 Slattery
 Smith D.
 Thomas
 Tucker

Tuckwell
 Wagner
 White
 Wilson R.

EDITORIAL



In the past "The Student" (magazine, that is), has been a very staid and upright edition. I might also add that it has been well worth reading. This year, however, mainly due to two self-appointed editors, it is slightly different. I would here and now like to thank Mr. Norton for his work in previous years, both in the field of editing and finding advertising for the magazine. There are numerous publications which bear his trademark.

The Editor's column is one which allows complete freedom of expression, without someone breathing over your shoulder, saying 'tut-tut' and discarding what you consider to be a very succinct and pointed article (often too pointed — that's why they have Editors).

This year, as I have mentioned, the Magazine has changed somewhat. I feel that it has gone past the stage of being a day-to-day report of student activity and become a means of expressing original or perhaps new slants on the many issues which involve students at College.



This new editorial policy has come about as a result

of the magazine being handles entirely by the Student Union, rather than being directed by a staff member. It is worth mentioning at this point that, despite lack of staff direction, the staff members in general have given tremendous support to this publication by writing a number of excellent articles. The new Editors decided that, in appreciation of this support, a women's page should be included in the magazine, as it is thought that most Staffies' wives will use it to wrap up their rubbish each night.

Well, we hope you approve of the combination of what we consider are the virtues of the old "Student" magazine, crossed with some of the better points of other similar publications.

We feel that it exhibits decided hybrid vigour. — Editor.



1947. Principal – Dr. A. R. Callaghan.

"I might mention the Animal Production Laboratory, the complete and thorough rebuilding of the kitchen, the already approved new accommodation block and Farm Engineering classroom, both of which we hope will begin building this financial year, the building of four new staff houses and the establishment of a diploma course in dairying."

1947. Principal – Dr. A. R. Callaghan.

"This leads naturally to our plans for the Memorial Chapel. With funds in hand to the extent of ten thousand pounds, we have now placed the matter before the Institute of Architects of South Australia, who have agreed to seek competitive designs from their members, and for which we are offering prize money amounting to one hundred and seventy five pounds.

1950. Principal – Mr. R. N. McCulloch.

"Such is the speed with which student populations change, few Roseworthy people here today know what a trip with Dr. Callaghan round the Land Development work of the South East means. All former third year students since the war experienced it. They would join me in warning you that it is strenuous as well as inspiring. After a brisk route march across Eight Mile Swamp, or a few miles through swamp and scrub towards the increasing roar of bulldozers in some new oasis near the Victorian border from Penola, Dr. Callaghan would be waiting at the objective, probably discussing next week's planning with the overseer, while the younger and weaker members of the party struggled in."

1950. Principal – Mr. R. N. McCulloch.

"A feature comparatively new is the College sub-unit of the Australian Citizen Military Forces. To be more precise, an Armed Personnel Carrier Troop of the 3/9 South Australian Mounted Rifles. It was twenty-five members. In spite of the noise made by the armoured fighting vehicles and the occasional example of their power, such as the obliteration of a water tap, the troop has done its work during the year in comparative seclusion, in that few people know how much has been accomplished."

1953. Principal – Dr. R. N. McCulloch.

"A novel development in inter-College activity was radio debating. This was organised and in fact rather thrust on us by the A.B.C. It took the form of a knock-out competition between the Agricultural Colleges, the debates being broadcast through the National Network. Volunteers were called for among Third year students and were hard to get. Six students, completely inexperienced in broadcasting were willing to try. All were coached by Mr. McKeown and eventually three were selected. They won their heat and then lost the final to Hawkesbury. The thing that surprised me most was that the broadcast debates were absolutely first-class radio educational talks."

1955. Principal – Dr. R. N. McCulloch.

"Today is a great occasion in the history of the College. Later this afternoon, His Excellency, the Governor will lay the foundation stone of the Memorial Chapel. This chapel will be an invaluable addition to college life and spirit. It will at last provide a suitable environment for students religious services. It will be a memorial to the noble band of students who gave their lives in War."

1960. Principal – Dr. R. N. McCulloch.

“Some of our principal water pipes are very old, and two of them have been due for replacement for some years. They cost a good many hundreds of pounds each year just for the pipe. Only one of those jobs was done last year. By coincidence, that is the one that serves the houses of the Principal and the Secretary. The other pipe serving the Farm was taken off the list in the Financial crisis of mid 1959. This pipe bursts usually at week-ends. This is not a conspiracy on the part of any water gypsies to keep Mr. Norton up to his knees in mud on Saturdays. I imagine it is because the farming community goes visiting at week-ends and water use drops, and pressure in the mains rise.”

1960. Principal – Dr. R. N. McCulloch.

“It is a feature of the times that the farmer needs to have experience in such things as welding, the use of the lathe, electric wiring and other skills. Roseworthy students, it is true, have in the past had some experience with electric wiring, but the experience was dangerous and illegal. There really ought not to be any mistaking of fencing wire for fuse wire.”

1962. Principal – Mr. R. I. Herriot.

“I would like to look now, for a few moments at what I believe to be the basic requirements for the conduct of a successful agricultural college, and at this stage I am not talking specifically of Roseworthy. We need the resources in land, buildings and equipment to carry out our teaching job properly; we need students adequately qualified to undertake the training we have to offer – we need young men who have reached a previous satisfactory standard in High School or College education and we need high moral fibre and a determination to equip themselves for life on the land or in professional agriculture. We need a staff that can match the academic standards required, that can team up for the common good and who are able to teach their speciality and at the same time lead their students to an attitude of wanting to learn.”

1964. Principal – Mr. R. I. Herriot.

“In the meantime, Agricultural Colleges have gone on their way producing much the same type of Diploma holder as they did 20 years ago with the same old emphasis on producing farmers. This has meant two things:-
Firstly – a tremendous gap has developed between the type of training given to degree people and that given to College graduates. One might say without fear of reasonable contradiction that instead of being intergrated courses at different levels with different emphasis as they used to be, they are now poles apart. Secondly – The Service Industries – including the Public Service – who require that people understand farmers and farming for a great many of their necessary functions have been left for dead or at best, very sick.”

1966. Principal – Mr. R. I. Herriot.

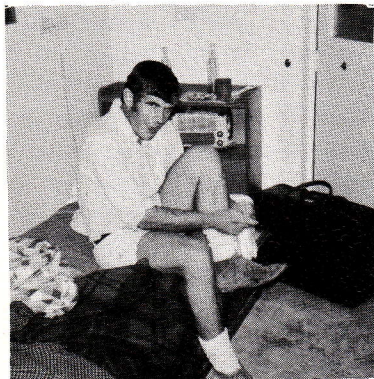
“Every student who comes to Roseworthy faces a very critical challenge. He is launched, perhaps a little ruthlessly, into a society that is as adult as we can make it. He must go through the mill that grinds self control, human understanding, honesty and resourcefulness into him. He must succeed in an environment that is so full of distractions that it could well appear frightening. Some do not succeed and we are still concerned that our culling rate is too high. We gain some consolations from the fact that motor drivers are also classified – there are L-drivers and some of these have the distinction of carrying G.B. plates. We go forward knowing that we are wearing G.B. number plates – we think we are getting better all the time.”

R. I. HERRIOT. 1971

Most of the older people here will, I think, recognise that socially we are going through quite difficult times. The young amongst us are demanding what they see as a right to free expression and want to be left to handle life's problems in their own way. I believe that this is not necessarily a bad thing as long as the freedom demanded recognises that the other fellow is also free and that the society in which we live must still work.

I also believe that there is not much hope for modern society until the majority of managers have sat back and asked themselves what they have a right to control.

Here at Roseworthy we have been through this exercise and came up with the answer that it is only those things necessary for the proper working of this place. There has been a most interesting result. Each time we have removed a rule originally set up to control personal things, we have had a positive result. When your rule book contains only rules seen to be necessary by a large majority, it is respected; your society then functions effectively and conflict is greatly reduced or disappears.



GRAMP, HARDY, SMITH MEMORIAL PRIZE

Awarded annually to the student showing the best all-round character and ability, taking into specific consideration his manliness, his leadership, his sportsmanship and his scholarship.

John Barkla CHAPPEL

DIPLOMA LIST — GRADUATION DAY 1971

1. ROSEWORTHY DIPLOMA OF AGRICULTURAL TECHNOLOGY

PASSED (in alphabetical order)

Denis Edward HANSEN
Robert Ian MACZKOWIACK

Andrew Thomas OLIVER
Philip Francis REDDEN

Richard James STEWART
Michael Ainslie WOOD

11. ROSEWORTHY DIPLOMA OF AGRICULTURE

HONOURS (in order of merit)

Noel CHRISTOPHERSON —

Second Class Honours with Distinction in Chemistry and Pasture Agronomy.

Timothy PRANCE —

Second Class Honours with Distinction in Chemistry and Veterinary Hygiene.

PASSED (in alphabetical order)

Brian Lindsay ASHTON
Ashley John BARNES
Ian Henry BLACK
Albert Trevor BOLTO
Peter Hardy BOWEY
Peter Douglas CARROLL
John Barkla Chappel
John Roger CROSBY

Andrew Gervaise CUMMING
Robin Peter DAWSON
Ray FEHLBERG
Darryl William GRAVESTOCKS
Brenton GROWDEN
Colin Edwin HOPKINS
Paul James MANSFIELD
Lachlan Darryl Matthew McLAREN

Christopher David OLSEN
Graham Lawrence RADY
Michael SHALLOW
David William SNODGRAVE
David Colin SPENCER
Thomas Michael WAKE
Lindsay Dundas WRIGHT
Thomas YEATMAN

GENERAL PRIZE LIST – GRADUATION DAY, 1971

DIPLOMA IN OENOLOGY

The R. H. Martin Memorial Prize for Wine Tasting – Michael Press

The Australian Wine Consumers Co-operative Society Ltd. Prize for Viticulture – John Scott Ellis

The Wine and Brandy Producers Association of South Aust. Prize for Practical Examinations – John Scott Ellis

ROSEWORTHY DIPLOMA OF AGRICULTURE TECHNOLOGY

The Royal Agricultural and Horticultural Society of South Aust. Prize for the Dux of the Course – Andrew Thomas Oliver

The Commonwealth Development Bank of Aust. Prize for Farm Management – Richard James Stewart

The Adelaide and Wallaroo Fertilizers Ltd. Prize for Extension Principles and Practices – Andrew Thomas Oliver

ROSEWORTHY DIPLOMA OF AGRICULTURE

I. Graduating Students –

Gold Medal (Presented by the Royal Agricultural and Horticultural Society of South Aust. for the highest aggregate in all Diploma subjects) – Noel Christopherson

Old Students Cup and Prize (Presented by the Roseworthy Old Collegians Association for the Second Aggregate in all Diploma subjects) – Timothy Prance

Outside Work (Presented by the Albert Molineux Memorial Trust) – Darryl Gravestocks

Morphett Prize for Dairying (Bequeathed by the late Mr. B. Morphett) – Thomas Morgan Yeatman

Practical Farm Engineering (Presented by Caltex Oil (Aust.) Pty. Ltd.) – David William Snodgrass

Practical Examinations (Presented by the Advisory Board of Agriculture) – Noel Christopherson

Sheep Husbandry (Established by Mr. W. S. Kelly and perpetuated by Mr. C. R. Kelly, M.H.R.) – Noel Christopherson

Farm Management (Presented by the Commonwealth Development Bank of Aust. Ltd.) – Timothy Prance

The Most Efficient Operator of Farm Machinery (Presented by Mr. M. R. Irving, Director of Agriculture) – Daryl William Gravestocks

The Richard Maxwell Memorial Prize (Presented by the Trust established by fellow students of the late Richard Maxwell for the Best Stockman) – Darryl William Gravestocks

II. Second Year Students

Dux of the Year, Silver Medal (Presented by the Gawler Agricultural, Horticultural and Floricultural Society) – David Lewis Cox

The W. J. Colebatch Memorial Prize (Awarded to the student in the Second year of his course who has shown the greatest all-round promise having regard to Scholastic ability, industry, practical work, leadership and sportsmanship) – Alan Hugh Richardson

Horticulture (Presented by Trust established by the estate of the late F. G. H. Buring) – Alan Hugh Richardson

The Shell Prize (Presented by the Shell Coy. of Aust. Ltd. to the most promising student at the end of the Second academic year who displays the most promise of developing leadership in his field of work as a Citizen) – David Cresswell Brown

The H. Wyndham Brown Prize (Presented by the Trust established by the late Mr. H. Wyndham Brown for the highest aggregate in basic Science subjects) – David Lewis Cox

III. First Year Students

Dux of the Year (Presented by the College) – Brian John Light

THE 1971 ROSEWORTHY COLLEGE STUDENT

As seen by an Aged Staff Member

Perhaps I can say that I have watched them come and watched them go; I have thought that some years were better than others (scholastically and otherwise); I have got a lot of fun and enjoyment from my association with them; my temper and patience have been taxed to the utmost limits and, like all ancient, I do not think that they are as good as they used to be.

Nowadays we hear so much of the upsurge of youth, their willingness and desire to accept responsibility, their wish to take part in the management of their own affairs and teachings, and their desire to change everything, as their ideas are better than experience.

At Roseworthy we are finding much of the above, with criticism coming rather furiously from both sides. They are eighteen years old, with freedom to drink and power to vote — are they responsible enough in their actions for their demands?

So we have statements —

We do not wish to do manual labour.

We want practical experience.

How do you get one without the other? — because you must 'do' to get practical experience.

We should be given responsibility. We are old enough and sensible enough. We must not be used as coolies.

Then load ten on the Moke and do \$40-50 worth of damage.

Use it for wheelies on the back road.

Have a race with two tractors.

Have an accident and not enough guts to report it.

Get punished and squeal for the Student Union to appeal to the Principal.

Then grizzle if work marks are down.

They form a Curriculum Committee to discuss with the staff what form they consider the course should take. Quite a sensible idea if handled sensibly.

Too much from this lecturer — cannot handle it.

Too little in a second year subject and then some fail the final exam.

Too busy socially or too lazy to do that outside reading so necessary in Tertiary Education.

Still want everything handed out on a plate.

Appear at lectures and work —

Long hair unwashed and uncombed.

In some case the body in the same state.

Willing to grizzle at the drop of the hat.

The meat is overcooked.

Hygiene is not as it should be.

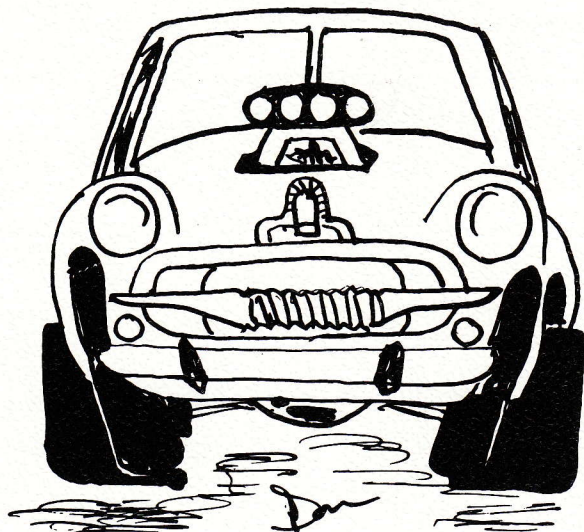
Flies at the College are worse than anywhere else.

Remember the first training for responsibility is self-discipline, and along with this, first and foremost is personal appearance. If you can keep things tidy and clean, your attitude to problems will be the same and your approach to these will be far better.

Despite higher education, because of lack of experience, you will have trouble gaining the necessary information to give a considered opinion. You cannot just stir, and a stirrer was never a doer, so beware. You have tried for years to get students to think, observe and discuss. Perhaps this will come. Also remember that students of yester-year came to Roseworthy, in many cases with higher education than present students. Their outlook on education was far keener than yours, because only a few had opportunities to further their studies and it was a chance grabbed with both hands. They may have stuck closer to the standard rules and did not rebel. At least they developed a system which has given you an opportunity to be where you are at the present time.

They were not saints and committed all the indiscretions available to you. When caught in a misdemeanour, they took their punishment like men, a necessity to mould character.

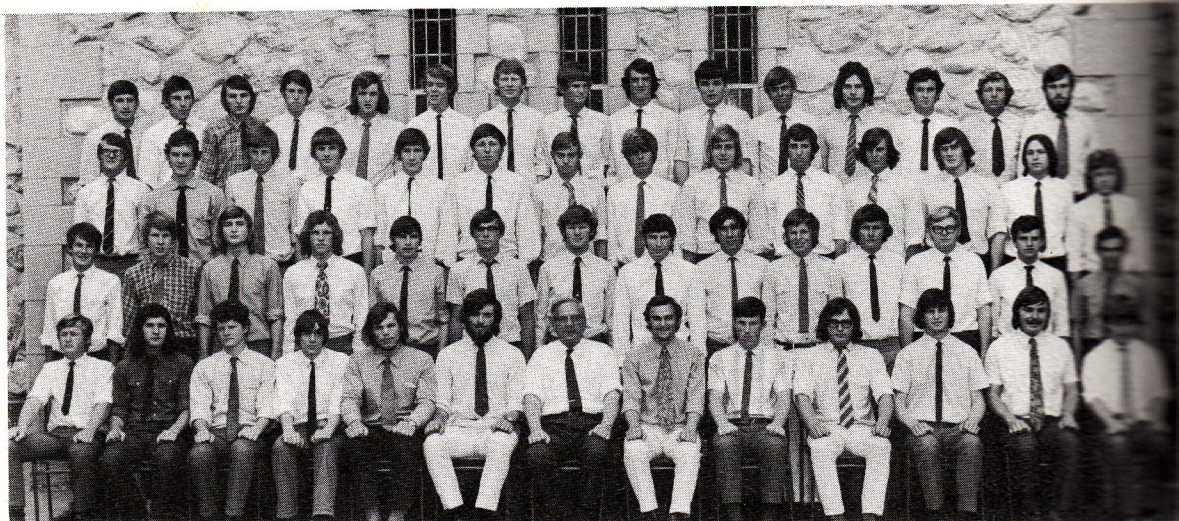
At present the world is sadly needing men of responsibility and leadership and, if your victories and failures at Roseworthy make you one of these citizens, my apologies are offered.



F-J club somewhat decreased!



This is the THIRD!! time this week, Thomas!



Top: Left to right — J. Bagshaw, J. Sims, J. Pederick, G. Hurrell, R. Hay, K. Hudson, G. Slattery, R. McFarlane,
 K. Heidenreich, A. McNicol, M. Commane, B. Hickin, S. Blackwell, J. Faulkner, E. Moloney.
 Second to Top — G. Hall, R. Wilson, P. Ashby, T. Wagner, T. Tuckwell, N. Hudson, D. Crosby, M. Crowe,
 J. Bennett, D. Shelmerdine, G. Hayman, R. Hughes, J. Chewings, P. Mantell.
 Second Row — G. James, P. Kretchmer, K. Tolley, G. Grosset, J. Reichenbach, D. Parker, J. Bowden,
 S. Marshall, F. Hill, C. Thomas, B. Lynch, Hopkins, P. Piggott, M. Flaherty.
 Front Row — R. Mettam, G. Tucker, G. White, H. Fowler, T. Micklem, C. Hebart, Mr. Herriot (Principal)
 D. Allen, D. Smith, P. Barnett, C. Eylward, G. Mountford, J. Milthorpe.

NEW BOYS' CORNER

In March, 1971, sixty first year students stood front and centre and revealed themselves to over sixty third and second year students, some of whom watched through an open window. The result was inevitable and quite fantastic — INITIATION. Therein ensued a battle of wits, wisdom and strength; each party seeking out a weakness in the other, but, alas, it seemed that the more reserved first year band had been defeated for by the mid-session examinations their number had been reduced by four. Whether this minority had seen the light in time, remains to be seen. Soon, however, two more clairvoyants packed their bags for greener pastures, and it is hoped that Mr. Myer gives them an adequate standing (behind a counter). Apart from these losses or gains, whichever is more applicable, the first year group had a good deal of success in the sporting field and generally brought attention to the year. The attention received at odd hours from the staff could have been unwarranted, but it must be pointed out that they may have chosen the wrong odd hours.

It was rather a pity to see the year divided as much between residence and work groups, but let this not concern anyone, for we are going to be further split by the departure of up to 20 of our number before the ensuing year. R. Hay is one to write a page in the history book and crashed valiantly, whilst Sid James will be remembered by a memorial in the Library, which he never visited.

These were our two famous history cases for '71. At the opposite end of the spectrum our academics were over-zealous and quite jealous, but our sportsmen were perhaps the happiest band to complete an eventful, if somewhat haphazard year.

rhyming ruralist

"The ugly thing was lying there,
And not a sign of moving;
Give any man a nasty scare,
Seen nothin' like it anywhere
Since I first started drovin'.
And yet it didn't scare my dog,
Looked just like a log.

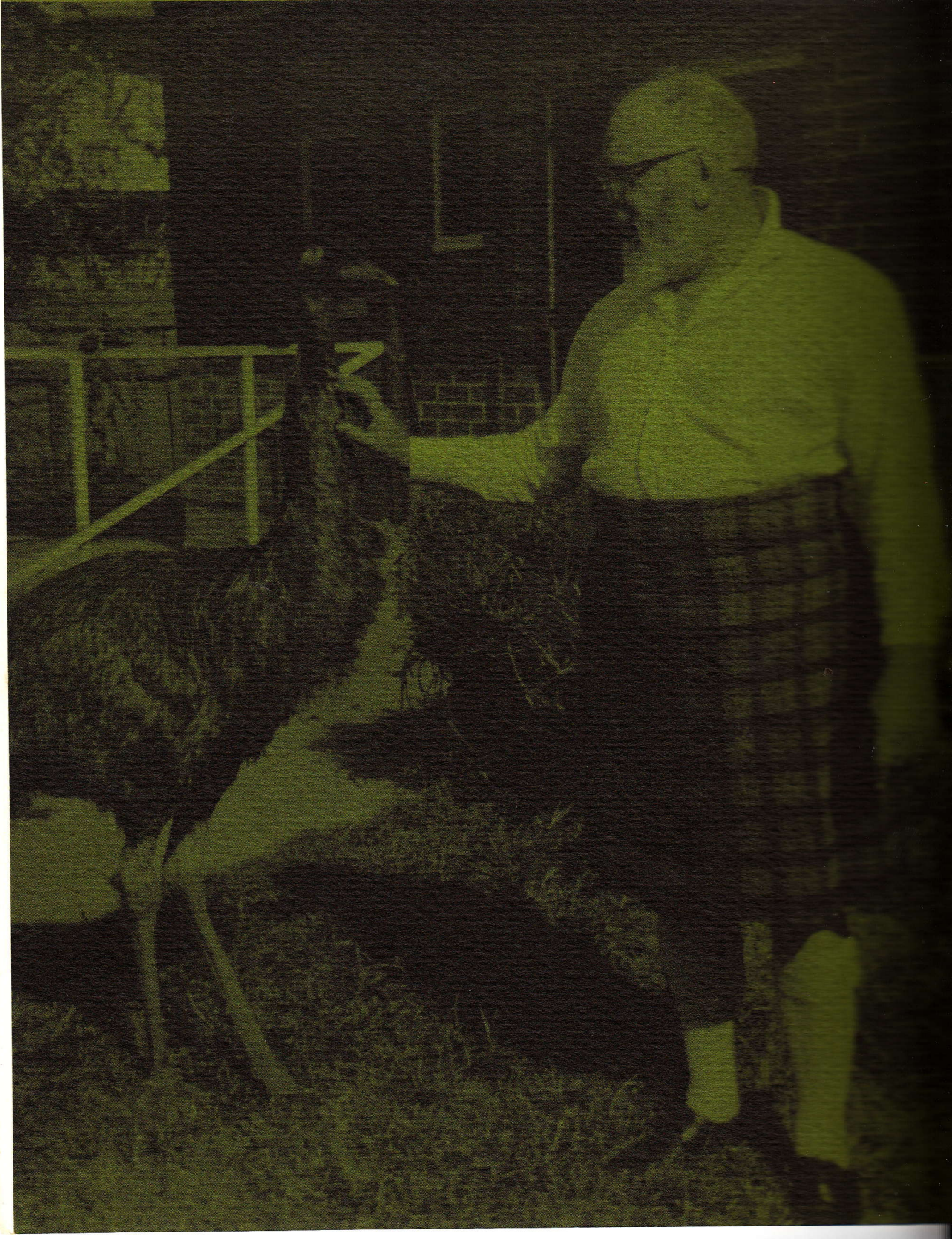
"You talk of snakes", said Jack the Rat,
"But blow me, one hot summer
I seen a thing that knocked me flat,
Fourteen foot long or more than that,
It was a regular hummer!
Lay right along a sort of a bog,
Just like a log.

"I had to cross that bog, you see,
and Bluey I was humpin',
But wondering what that thing could be
A layin' there in front of me,
I didn't feel like jumpin'.
Yet though I shivered like a frog,
It seemed a log.

"I takes a leap and lands right on
The back of that there whopper!"
He stopped – we waited, then Big Mac
Said "Well, what then happened, Jack?"
"Not much", said Jack, and drained his grog.
"It was a bloody log".

J.G.





The time must surely be ripe when R.A.C. will have to open its doors to female students. And it is to be hoped that the planners of today, and even their immediate exercises will have included the necessary diversions from monsexual existence to the desired and equally necessary segregations of the sexes at some times during the twenty four hours.

There is nothing against the co-education of the sexes in any particular field of education, other than the long established old fashioned die-hard mental outlook of some.

After all why should the fields, literal and theoretical, of agricultural education be denied to fifty per cent of the population on the grounds that they are anatomically, physiologically and psychologically different from the other half?

Even the Church, and what can be more hide-bound, has and continues to admit mere woman to the priesthood and related offices. The Law has women solicitors, barristers and judges; Medicine, Dentistry and the Veterinary profession, and other so-called noble professions have women as active practitioners, so why not Agriculture?

The usual answer is that it would mean duplication of lavatories, bathrooms and sleeping quarters. Of which a more assinine excuse would be very difficult to find.

There are at present a number of senior girls (matric passes) throughout Australia who would be only too delighted to become agricultural students, not from a desire to share beds or beguilings with their male confreres, but because they have a real and deep interest in the various aspects that an agricultural education would offer them as careers. After all, in many fields, e.g. dairying, poultry, management and extension, women may be better suited to help the National Farming Problem than the mere male, as they have direct access to the farmer's wife, who more often than not is the key-stone of the farm's stability.

An example of the satisfactory running of such a mixed community can be seen at the Clinical School of Sydney University, Veterinary School, which is situated just outside Camden.

The buildings form a hollow square, the centre block and one wing being given over to students' cubicles, bathrooms and common rooms arranged on two floors, with every convenience provided, including car parks, immediately accessible to each cubicle. The students are allotted their rooms in no kind of order, so that women students may have men students in neighbouring cubicles, or women; in other words there is no segregation of sexes in respect to room allocation. The other wing comprises a lecture hall and a cafeteria, where all meals are served on that principle. In addition to these buildings are two separate houses, one for the Warden, and one for the Matron.

The system seems to work well; the pass per centage is as good as other universities, and SEX does not appear to worry the authorities.

The other advantages are known and obvious; the presence of women has a good influence on the male, he is less likely to behave as an ill-mannered child, and a spoilt one at that; his tone, his dress, and his language tend to become more meaningful, and less disgusting, and he applies himself more thoroughly to his work, so that he may maintain, he hopes, the alleged superiority of the male.

Co-education has been a feature of State education in both primary and secondary school levels, and is accepted in most tertiary seats of learning; even the independent schools are showing a distinct leaning towards the system, realising its benefits over segregation of the sexes. Then why must R.A.C. be different and stand out against it?

Think of the advantages, real and imaginary, and surely the Students Union which now seems to rule the roost, with or without the help of Bob Hawke, will bring about this joyful occasion.

(F. B. Harely)



Back Row: T. Sismey, R. Everett, I Cowell, N. Pontifex, C. Martin, M. Biven, A. Alcock, I Wilson, R. Flockhart, R. Sweeting.
 Third Row: A Craig, G. Symes, R. Haeusler, ID. Walter, T. Boehm, C. Proud, G. Mitchell, B. Gravestocks, T. Byrne, P. Clark, P. Symonds
 Second Row: W. Eckermann, W. Judd, P. Schick, J. Kerry, D. Bateman, D. Clifford, J. Hill, R. Haensel, L. Schwarz.
 Front Row: P. Munn, B. Light, C. Sharpe, J. Chester, P. Flavel, Mr. Herriot (Principal), D. Wardlaw, J. Hancock, M. Vowles, K. Michael.

SECOND YEAR REPORT

Grad. day saw the reunion of forty of us who came through first year unscathed. . . . scathed . . . and for some, bewildered. Officially, or should it be written – traditionally, welcoming the new intake of first years considerably lightened a few piggy banks – hope the third years appreciated our effort. Not being too keen on the “great race”, we propose a three day rock festival and orgy in the garden on the hill as an alternative.

This year with some new subjects, we saw a few new faces in front of the lecture room looking back at us – some of whom proved to be as effective insomnia curers as the old.

The sessional examination reared its ugly head again this year (an annual event it seems) and for many of us, it was a good kick up the “Kyber Pass!”.

A well looked forward to feature was the River Trip – ranging from strict, militarist styled organisation, of a nurseryman, to a rather full, unimpressive packing shed, which was seemingly as equally enterprising as the descriptive prefixes. However, it was three days profitably spent – though few wallets will agree. Being well represented in all sporting teams, we would have liked to have carried off the sports day shield – congratulations to the winners, but whoever worked out the handicaps??

Our student representatives in the various bodies have been extremely hard working – we appreciate their good efforts and thank them.

We are very sorry to see so many staff members leaving, and wish Messrs. Nicholson, Mina and Fairfax well in their future employment.

All are looking forward to a bright, enterprising and failure free third year.

TO TRAIN OR TO EDUCATE? – AN OPINION

C. Weeks, B. Agr. Sc., Dip. Ed., M. Sc. MAIAS.

Among the discussions and lobbying on the College regarding curricula, pedagogics and conditions, one essential point is continually overlooked. That is, what are we trying to achieve? Surely the principles of education need to be examined and the objectives of the College established first, then suitable organisation and educational methods can be tailored to meet these needs.

Over the last decade, Colleges of Advanced Education have emerged with a new role, the exact nature of which is still uncertain. Recent recognition that they are 'equal' to Universities has in some cases been misinterpreted that they should be the 'same' as Universities. Clearly the C.A.E.'s must provide a different type of education if they are to suit the interests of their students and satisfy the needs of the community. Otherwise there is no justification for their separate existence.

Most would agree that the Universities provide a more academic education and emphasise pure research while the C.A.E.'s stress vocational training with some involvement in applied research. Such emphasis on vocational training has the inherent danger of producing artisans rather than broadly educated technologists.

Apparently then we face a choice between;

- (1) Providing applied training, restricted to meeting the immediate needs of industry and government (the "manpower" view) and
- (2) Educating to ensure intellectual and personal development to suit the wider needs of the individual and the community (the "community needs" view).

Thus emerges a corollary to the perennial education debate; should education foster social change or slavishly follow it? With industry, commerce and government demanding highly trained specialists the "manpower" view, with its connotations or narrowness, is likely to predominate.

However, such a choice is fallacious. The two views of education, though differing in emphasis, need not be mutually exclusive. In the short term, emphasis on empirical fact and proven methods may appear more useful from the "manpower" point of view. On a more long term basis, the broader education in basic principles and proper development of the capacity for critical thought, will ensure both a more valuable technologist and a more completely educated person.

Now that Roseworthy College is a C.A.E. a review of its objectives and function is in order. Its stated aims (R.A.C. Prospectus, 1971) "To provide technological training . . ." require replacement with broader objectives emphasising education. The extent to which College facilities are being utilized could well be re-examined with the view to deriving more value, both in education and research, from the capital invested here.

The introduction of a "unit system" is worthy of serious consideration. By this I envisage the curriculum sub-divided into subject units, similar to the semester system operating in many U.S. colleges and universities. Satisfactory completion of a prescribed number of units would lead to the award of a diploma or certificate. Such organisation would facilitate the rational allocation of subject material to avoid deficiencies and overlaps, would allow choice and specialization to cater for individual differences in interests and abilities, and would be administratively convenient. Further this system could be designed to cater for sub-diploma certificates, for in-service training for those in agricultural and winemaking industries, and for further post-diplomate specialization. Perhaps units in liberal arts subjects could be introduced to provide a more balanced education.

One has heard the emergence of C.A.E.'s described as "an exciting new development" without seeing any evidence of great excitement on the College campus. We are told we are on the threshold of a new era and yet discern little evidence of change. Nevertheless, there is a challenge if we care to look. Only the enthusiastic involvement of students, staff and administration will satisfactorily meet this challenge.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A PLONKIE

Dear Diary,

We had a big Open Day here last Saturday. That's when the establishment is opened to the public and 5,000 nerds, triffids and plebians tromp around the area uttering such edifying statements as:

"What a strange looking dog!" (pointing at a pig).

"What a funny looking pig!" (pointing at a sheep):

"What a queer looking sheep! (pointing at an Ag. student)

... and of course we, the elite, have to listen to some krinkle telling us about his Aunt Henrietta's short-sighted lungfish wine, which she made during the Battle of Hastings, and at the same time telling some keen Mum that "no, we're not sure that she could indeed get her little Maximilian or Archibald into the course in 1994!" — all while pouring a tasting for more of the under-aged populace than that which watches Disneyland.

Yes, sir, we do understand that the course is going co-ed, but we're not sure whether your eunuch would really be accepted!

Dear Diary,

I can't be blowed writing any more — we just had lunch — something that ate me I didn't agree with!

DICK — Premier, State of Inebriation.





STUDENT UNION REPORT

The present student union evolved from very humble beginnings in 1954 when the original constitution was drawn up. Since then there have been gigantic changes, not only in the constitution but also in the very function of the body.

It has passed from being a "yes group" to the principal; through the instant opposition stage, and now I feel it is becoming what it was originally set up to do — that is — to co-ordinate and improve student activities in the domestic, sporting and scholastic fields.

Prior to 1970 it was pretty much concerned with the first two of the three aims. It is the last and by far the most important one which the students of the future should concentrate on. The openings for such work are already there — the curriculum committee, the Karmel report, the Ramesy Report, the present state of the library and so on. Infinite possibilities to start the ball rolling on the path to better education by improved courses and facilities.

I feel the key to all these openings is a solid staff-student working committee or such like to study what can be done and how it can be carried out. The staff are ever-ready to assist and all it will take for the students to get out of their rut about living conditions and get stuck into what College is all about — Education and learning.

Unfortunately apathy is present at the moment and the majority of students are using the College as home base for their after hours activities and not caring what happens as long as they pass and obtain their R.D.A. So who cares, you say? A lot of people at the moment; but given a few more years of the present attitude and it will be a very small number indeed. And then what? God only knows!

STORIES FROM THE PRINCIPAL'S RESIDENCE -

OR - ON REFLECTING

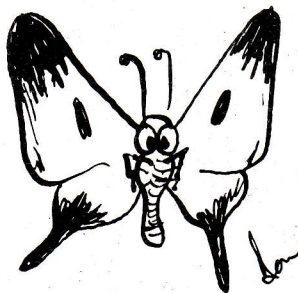
The aim of the College is of course to turn out good Australians. Consequently, they belong to a Union, the W.A.L.A.P (pronounced Walap and meaning Work As Little As Possible). This would seem to be a Traditional Agricultural College sort of Union, and its aims are well carried out. The brief period before examination time does see the members working overtime.

The Union has seen to it that their day is divided thus:- Breakfast - work period - break - work period - lunch - work period - break - work period - knock off - eat - sleep.

I am quite sympathetic to their ideals.

A newcomer to our district will tell you they are excellent, and that as soon as possible they hope to be eligible for the W.A.L.A.P. themselves.

At times, all members of this Union are required to work "before time". The cows see to that!



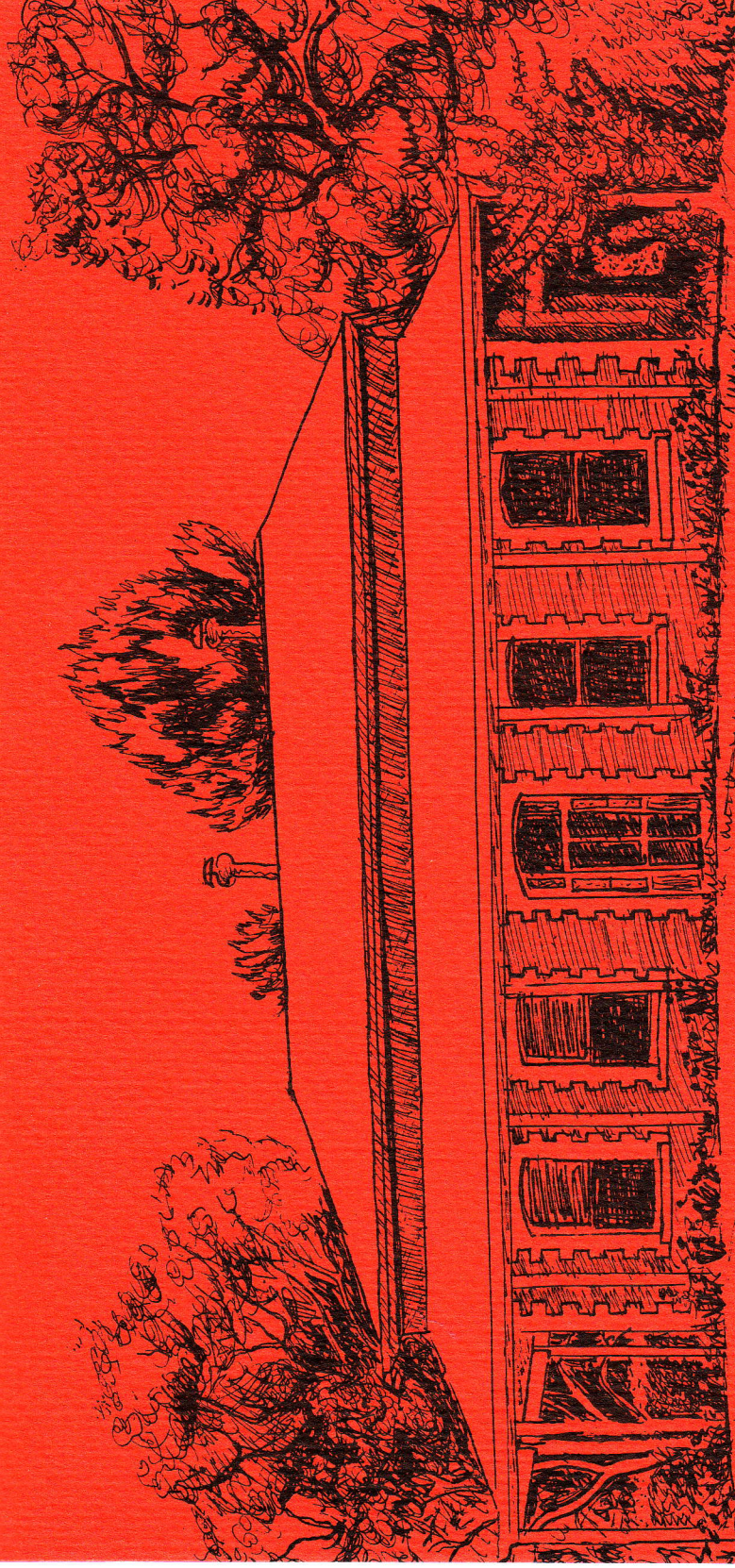
I have been told by an old lady who used to come up to the Balls when she was a young girl, that the Chap-eron, after all her charges had been accounted for and safely tucked in for the night, would pull her bed strategically half-way across the door of the room where the young ladies slept. She told me that she remembered a young lady who had made arrangements to have further talk with her beau at, of all places, the pigsty. Of course the young lady, so hemmed in by the chaperon, was unable to keep her appointment. The hopeful swain waited until nearly daylight before he finally gave up. She added with a mischievous gleam in her eye, that it was only fear that the young men on 'Dairy' would see him, that made him give up then.

Was she that young lady, I wondered? She could have been! The pigsty of those days is not there now. It has been moved to a most inconvenient place.



How ... do elephants find each other in the dark?

Delightful.



Woodstock, Vermont, U.S.A.

G.B. Reddin

1972

Woodstock, Vermont, U.S.A. - 1972
The building is a long, two-story structure with a porch. It has several windows and a door. The drawing is highly detailed with cross-hatching and fine lines. The background is a solid red color.

Woodstock, Vermont, U.S.A. - 1972
The building is a long, two-story structure with a porch. It has several windows and a door. The drawing is highly detailed with cross-hatching and fine lines. The background is a solid red color.



GEORGE W. BROWN

THE MARTYR TO SCIENCE

I do not always stay on the Hill behind the hedges. Just recently, I ventured down to the Animal Production Laboratory (known locally as the A.P. Lab.) in search of the skeleton of "The Horse".

It was no more. In its place was the skeleton of a sheep: The bones of the horse had been dismantled and laid to rest in a box in the Laboratory in case someone would one day want to know what the bones of a draught horse looked like.

I WAS MORE DETERMINED than ever to find out his story.

I found out that the bones did belong to the horse that Professor Lowrie had shot and for many years they were used by various lecturers for demonstration purposes in the A.P. Lab.

That was not all I found out that day.

Browsing through one of the first College Magazines, dated July 1897, Volume 1 No. 1 I came across the following extract written by one of the Students as a contribution to the Magazine.

"On Friday the 9th April, the third year students were not a little surprised to be told, after dinner, that they would be wanted up at the farm for the afternoon to dissect and examine some of the parts of a blind horse which had been on the farm for some time waiting for a favourable chance for us to operate on him.

At the stable we were joined by Professor Lowrie, who had his gun and some instruments and books with him. Business was begun by leading the old horse up to the barn door and giving him a handful of hay to keep him quiet. The Professor then told us that he did not like shooting a blind horse, and asked if anyone would do it for him.

Several volunteered, two of the most conspicuous of whom were the famous "Calf Shooter" and the "Lady Killer". However, neither were considered efficient enough to kill a horse. On the gun being fired, the victim fell without a kick. Work was then begun in earnest. We dragged the body into the barn, placed it on its back, and dividing ourselves into pairs, attacked different parts.

Our instruments varied very much in character, some using pruning knives, some pocket knives and a few surgical instruments provided by the Professor.

This occupied nearly the whole afternoon, and as it was of course necessary to remove the internal organs of the body before leaving it for the night, that became our next business.

The construction and size of the stomach and other parts of the digestive system were taken note of as well as the position of the heart and lungs. The heart and a lung were cut open and an examination of them proved very interesting. After this, the first day at dissecting the poor old horse was brought to a close by cutting out his tongue, which was carefully laid aside. Then we cleared up the rubbish and mess we had made.

It was rather alarming to find that the poor fellow, although shot for more than three hours, to say nothing of the loss of skin, was yet capable of using his hind legs to such an extent that he nearly sent one student, who dared to intrude on his apparent helplessness, out of the barn more quickly than he entered. Besides this, he several times tried to brain someone with his forelegs.

As we were walking back to the College, it was noticed that the tongue came with us, but as soon as we got there it disappeared.

A few days later there appeared on the Third Year dinner table, to the surprise of a few, the disgust of some and the satisfaction of others, a tongue, nicely picked and cooked. The origin of this could not in the least be doubted.

Up to the present, this is the last that has been heard of Mr. Warren's old blind horse and he ought to be proud that, if he did not do much in the last days of his life, yet he was useful after death."

APATHY or WHAT NEXT? by Willie Shake-a-leg.

THE SCENES — I — The place of ingestion!
II — A few motions — what ho!
III — Contemplation
IV — Epilogue

THE ACT — The Student Populace.

SCENE I — One student.

A G.S.M. — not another one. That's the fifth one we've had in a year!

What's he want this time?

Constitution, is it?

Well, how was I supposed to know it was on the Board for last week?

Which Board, anyway?

Oh! that one!

I thought that was the Rural Youth notice Board.

Anyway, it's their Constitution; let them worry about it.

What do they want to form a Union for? Never heard anything so dam silly in all my life.

Pass the milk, will you?

Oh, not custard again. You'd think the S.R.C. would have a word to Jack about it!

What else are they proposing to change? Delete the Principal from a few clauses — first bright idea they've had for a long time.

Anyway, what time's the meeting? I couldn't hear what he said when he made the announcement — too may blokes buttering their bread.



SCENE II — Many students.

Mr. Chairman, it's five to one — how about passing a few motions?

Yeah — go and have a!

Come on, get on with it.

Yeah — hurry up.

Yeah — I'm in favour of that — passed.

Those in favor of an amendment . . . passed.

Those in favour of the amended amendment . . . passed . . . passed . . . passed . . . passed.

That's all, great, I'll just have time to go to the Canteen before Lectures. What a bloody waste of time that was.

SCENE III – One student.

You know that meeting at lunchtime? – we were diddled.

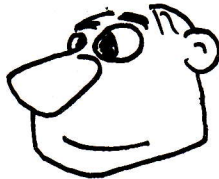
It wasn't even democratic!

Didn't get a chance for discussion or even to say anything.

Why can't they hold meetings after tea, so blokes don't have to rush off?

What do you mean, no-one would turn up? Of course they would – good chance to talk to your mates.

Anyway, if they'd pick an interesting topic then they'd get better attendances. It's like Church – a good sermon draws a good crowd.



SCENE IV – Post Mortem – Fanfare of trumpets.

An so it goes on.

The Student Union battling to belong to the students.

Perhaps this excerpt is not the attitude of all, but it is that of many.

So communication seems to be the missing link.

STAY TUNED FOR THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE IN 1972

Will the Baddies push for more changes?

Have they ruined their Constitution?

Will the typical student have to eat custard once a day for ever?

Or have they just passed a motion against custard?



CITY OF FEAR

The following story is based on the various weapons and protective devices available to the average American, and advertised in 'Plain Truth' and various American magazines.

The time is ten-fifteen and the people of an affluent American suburban area are watching an old re-run of the F.B.I.

Suddenly a car turns down the street. Immediately a "Lancing photo-electric cell" is triggered. T.V. sets automatically switch off and a beeping alarm resounds through the speakers in every home in the block. Everyone scrambles to their Security Room containing the most modern security equipment. The car continues down the street. Mothers instruct children to turn on the "Auto lock series 5000". This automatically jams all locks on the few windows and sliding doors in the house. No Sledge hammer could possibly break the sturdy "solid-strike burglar-resistant Plexi Glass."

Of the various cameras available to the householder, this block chose "Tericon D" by Bachelor. By a mere flip of the switch, these cameras track the car and monitor it on an internal closed circuit T.V. But it is dark and identification of the car is difficult.

Had the block chosen an "Autoguard Automatic Day or Night CCTU" camera, they could have successfully monitored the car in complete darkness. A "Randal DIK Video Tape Recorder" would have recorded the live action.

The "perigard Perimeter Detection System" (included in each house purchase free) has alerted those in the first half of the block that the intruder has passed. Not wanting to get involved, they go back to their T.V. sets.

The car stops outside a house. Mother hands the arsenal key to the eldest son. He quickly takes out Father's "Soviet DJB semi-auto Carbine" and Mother's "U.S. Springfield". He also positions the auto tracker atop the "German Rheimstall anti-tank Cannon" which Father purchased through the mail for \$300. Similarly, the "German Bazooka" purchased for \$24.95 (plus 8% Sales Tax) is checked.

Mother tunes in the directional microphones on top of the garage to pick up any talking in the car. A man walks towards the door. Mother's hand is poised over the "Callboard Inc. auto-emergency telephone". Pressing a button will automatically transmit a pre-recorded call to the area's "armed guard service".

In extreme emergencies, she can activate the "Mark IX Alarm System", sending out computerized alarms connected to local fire and Police stations, hospital and the Vigilante Committee — all at once!

The children grab their chemical mist devices — spray can misters capable of sending any would-be criminal screaming in pain and marking him with an irremovable dye for life.

Outside the door the man stops. He places his right index finger on the "Auto Personal Indicator" developed by A.A.F. Industries INC. This instantly compares an inserted finger tip with a specially coded ID card and verifies authorized personnel by finger tip.

A green light flashes in the house. All alarms are automatically silenced. Suddenly the silence is shattered by the youngest child. "Mummy, Mummy, Daddy is home".

M. B. REVELL



Back Row: D. Cox, R. Smith, D. Chambers, I Grave, K. Dutschke, J. Both, N. Sprigg, J. Hannay, A. Richardson.

Second Row: M. Revell, S. Dohnt, D. Paton, C. Brown, R. Wilkinson, C. Thomas, A. Uppill, G. Bourne, I. Coombs.

Front Row: J. Turner, G. Burrows, S. Wright, D. Smith, B. McFarlane, Mr. Herriot (Principal), D. Brown, K. Habner, R. Nourse, P. Rymer.

THIRD YEAR REPORT

After we had been informed in first and second years that we were the worst group of students to pass through RAC since the war, our members and in fact outside observers were looking with interest to see what sort of a mess we would make of third year.

As 1971 was the first year in which the policy of no outside work in third year had been introduced, the lecturers were fairly apprehensive about the course. It was going to be a matter of who broke down first, them or us. I wish to report that neither side yielded, but both camps were showing severe combat fatigue by the final exams.

The first big event of the year was the interstate trip through the main agricultural districts of southern N.S.W. and Victoria.

This two week trip was wholly financed by our own earnings from fruit picking etc. and was organised by ourselves and Mr. Krause. We are grateful to Mr. Krause for giving us assistance in this project.

Surprisingly there were no casualties from this trip, though things got pretty close when local Leeton lads got sick of being stirred. In fact one of our members – Dave Brown actually profited from the trip, as he managed to win \$400 on the one armed bandits.

On returning from the trip and spending a welcome one week's holiday, we returned to College, only to resume the old battle with the administration over unmade beds and homemade radiators.

Bennie Revell takes the prize for the most original radiator inventor, but unfortunately the long foot of the law was always one step ahead of him.

With the footy season in full swing, it was decided to boost the morale of College footballers by staging a third year exhibition match one afternoon.

The blacks and the pinks had a close tussle, which thrilled the large crowd of spectators. Huey Reimer's umpiring was justifiably good.

This footy fever was superseded by a passion for midnight baths and on one memorable night (or was it morning?) the bathroom was full of semi naked bods knee deep in overflowed water.

This passion for indoor sports soon spread to other games, and hence corridor cricket was born to relieve the tensions of impending exams. When it became obvious that the corridor was becoming too full to swing a cat — let alone a bat — it was decided to shift the venue of this sport to more open ground.

Hence it came about that every third year student was engaged in a game of courtyard cricket before the dairy and poultry exams. When Mr. Herriot appeared, he knew then that we were all backing ourselves as winners for these two exams.

Our sporting interest were however not confined to the conventional sports of cricket, football and stirring. In fact several members of our year distinguished themselves in the fields of pillow fighting and window breaking.

Such was our keenness at sport, that third year — led by champion Dave Brown, took out the Sports Day Cup for 1971. This was the big sporting event of the year.

The big social event of the year was, of course, the third year dinner, held at the Elizabeth pub.

Although the attendance of past members of our year was disappointing, the staff attendance was good and many new jokes were learned by all, despite the absence of Mr. Chartier.

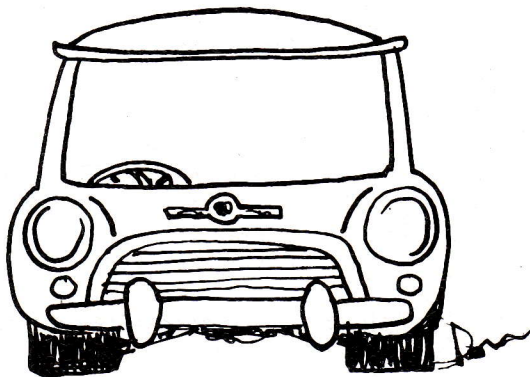
George Uppill had the honour of toasting his own 21st that night, by downing a jug. Boards, Bennie and CA had previously performed this feat at their 21st's so they were spared on this occasion.

Post dinner events of interest to third years are as follows:— The first is the marriage of Chris Thomas to Jo. Hole did not want to announce his engagement before the exams as he thought the inevitable stirring would affect his study.

Talking of stirring, Nev. Sprigg gave up white posts and started tackling the bigger stuff. After the third year dinner he completely wrote off his Mini by trying to knock over a stobie pole.

Anyway — apart from these few incidents, third year was surprisingly quiet. There were few penalties given out, and few tangles with the law (apart from Grub.) What a let down after first and second years!

Your roving reporter.



Looks like its war against
Mini's - 2 down so far -

THE FARM MANAGEMENT APPROACH TO EXTENSION

The importance of the 'whole farm approach' to agricultural extension has taken a long time to be recognised and developed in Australian agriculture.

The attitude of extension authorities was neatly summarized by Mr. E. O. Burns of the Queensland Department of Primary Industries:

(1) 'Australian agricultural advisory services operated for over half a century implicitly accepting that technical competence alone determines farm profitability. Belated recognition of management as a distinct and significant input, with the acceptance of farm management as a separate discipline has coincided with a social and economic situation which demands an urgent and rapid development of farm management services.

It was this immediately apparent gap between the services offered by the institutional extensional authorities and that demanded by the rural industries, which led to the development of the commercial club advisor and the private consultant'.

It has become increasingly apparent that although the farm management consultancy profession has lead the way in farm management extension work, it is impractical and impossible for the consultants to adequately serve the needs of all farmers who require farm management advice.

The greatest concentration of consultants is in Western Australia where in 1960 - 70, 9.55% of farmers were serviced by consultants. In South Australia only 2.5% of farmers were employing consultants to help them. The problem is one of finance, in that those that need the most help are usually the ones that cannot afford to pay for these services.

So it is up to the institutional extension authorities to bridge the wide gap in farm management extension advice. In this respect South Australia has lagged well behind the Eastern States in providing this type of service. Only in the last 18 months have farm economists been appointed to regional centres to bring economic advice to the farm gate.

However, even this step is a very minor one in developing an effective extension service. The problem still lies in the specialized roles of the front line extension workers. The sheep expert, the soils expert, the crop expert, each a specialist in his own field, but lacking the training and encouragement to offer whole farm advice.

The Dairy division of the Victorian Department of Agriculture has led the way in Australia, in developing institutionalized farm management extension techniques. Each field officer, as well as being an expert in one field, is expected to be able to give advice in other associated fields and tie this up in a 'whole farm' programme.

This has been helped by the development of group discussion techniques, to speed up the flow and acceptance of new developments in agriculture by farmers.

It is only by ensuring that all front line extension workers, whether Departmental, Commercial or Private, are adequately trained and oriented towards the whole farm or farm management approach, that we can hope to grapple effectively with the major problems facing the farmer of today.

D. R. Harvey.

Ref. (1). Agricultural Extension Conference: Nov. 1970





Back row: I Black, D. Spencer, L. McLaren, D. Gravestock.
 Middle row: M. Wake, I Pickett, P. Carroll, B. Ashton, J. Chappel.
 Sitting: N. Christopherson, T. Yeatman, C. Olsen, T. Bolto.

RDAT 1971

The highly successful celebrations at the completion of the 1970 academic year spurred thirteen to return to Roseworthy for the fourth year. This number was increased to fourteen with the last minute inclusion of Ian Pickett, an escapee from the cage units of Kadina. This lone poultryman found himself pitted against eight Sheep/Beef, three Pig and two Dairy specialists. However speciality differences soon collapsed, torn asunder in the atmosphere of Chap's coffee room and various group discussions. Lack of manual farm work prompted us to take a keener interest in College sporting activities. Dedication was evident during the football season, but swimming and tennis assumed new importance as a means of relaxation.

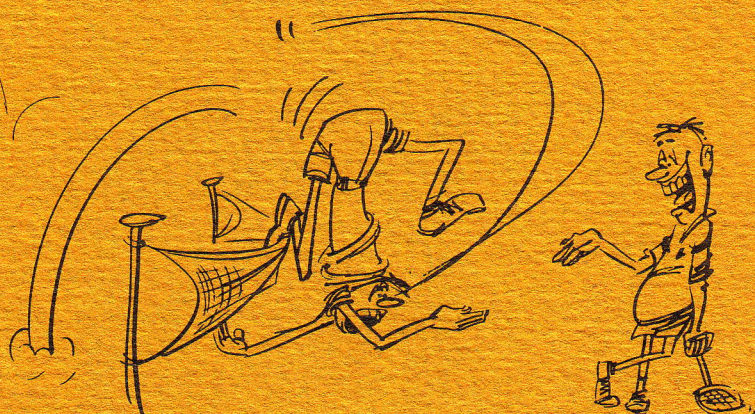
Mention must be made here of "The Rock". It's presentation to the "Thicky of the Week" followed regrettable statements and/or actions of the previous week — a very effective social control.

The change in style of presentation from lecturing to discussion this year has enabled the development of many individual characters. Who could forget Dave Spencer (Romo) with his facial expressions and verbose witticisms or Brian Ashton's reminiscences, Pete Bowey's radical ramblings or Olsen and Carroll's traumatic trials, Pickett's yarns or Ian Black's public relations.

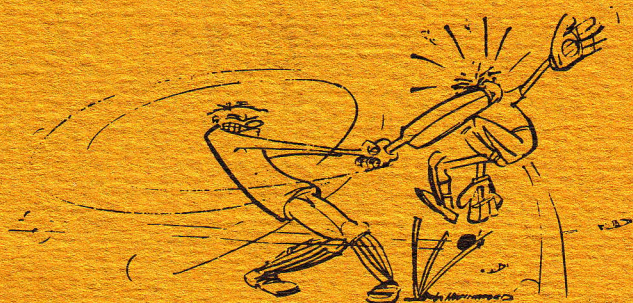
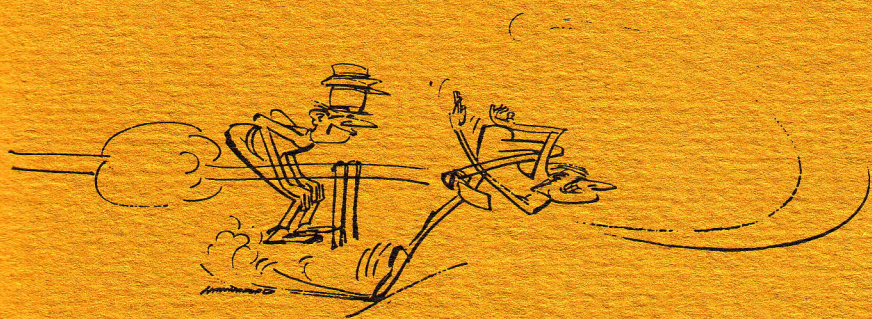
Nothing, however, has raised more conjecture and furore than the present curriculum. We began the year thinking Speciality was all important. But it became clear that the exact opposite was the case. We feel Farm Management and Extension require far more attention than at present. More importance should be placed on these subjects in future final assessments.

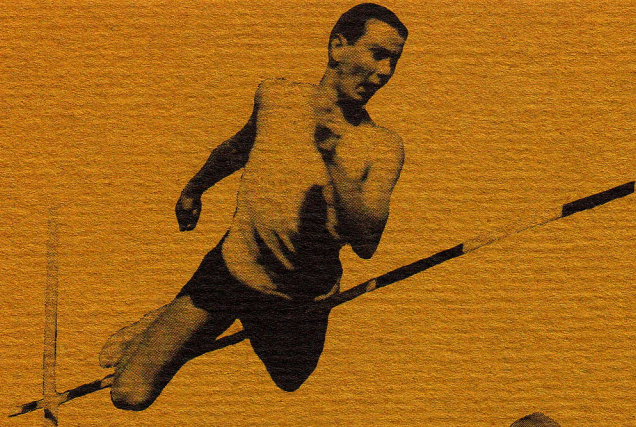
The role of the RDAT is now becoming more widely recognised, this being evidenced by the swelling number of applicants. For us it has been a tremendous year. We feel more capable of critically analyzing situations and appreciating other people's viewpoints.

In conclusion, we would like to express our realisation that our future performance will be the only true indication of RDAT value. We feel confident that our performance will justify this training.



SPORT





SPORTS





Rugby

Left to Right: N. Sprigg, J. Hancock, J. Sims, Mr. D. Harvey, R. Sweeting, D. Chambers.



R--ose-wor-thy,....Rugby,....B---lokes !!



A GRADE FOOTBALL

Back: Left to right – N. Homes, L. McLaren, C. Martin, B. McFarlane, C. Proud.
 Centre top: Left to right – A Richardson (Sec.) B. Gravestocks, G. Mitchell, J. Bagshaw, R. Wilson.
 Centre lower: Left to right – N. Christopherson, R. Haensel, P. Botten, R. Morrish, L. Shwarz, J. Bowden.
 Sitting: Left to right – J. Hancock, D. Brown, P. Flavel (Capt.) Mr. E Pengilly, R. Smith (V. Capt.),
 J. Chappel, D. Allen.



"B" GRADE FOOTBALL

Top Row : Left to right – G. Hayman, M. Biven, N. Pontifex, K. Heidenreich, M. Commane, D. Walter.
 Second Row – B. Lynch, T. Wagner, A. Tolley, F. Hill, D. Crosby, N. Hudson, A. Richardson (Manager).
 Front Row – D. Chambers, N. Sprigg, B. Light, M. Vowles, P. Piggott, D. Smith.

FOOTBALL

The football season this year started on a rather pessimistic note, but finished very satisfactorily. After a fruitless search for a coach before the season, Chris O'Brien agreed to take the job again. However, after a few weeks, he found he could not continue, so Eric Pengilly, the pig herdsman was asked to take on the job. Unfortunately he could not attend all our training and matches during the season, so it was left to Peter Flavel — the captain, to carry much of the coaching burden. Despite a run of losses at the beginning of the year, towards the finals, the team began to develop, so that by the first semi-final, College was in 3rd position. Willaston were well on top, and widely tipped to win the final.

The first semi-final at Lyndoch was a hard, slogging match against South — our traditional rivals. The College won by two straight kicks in the last minutes of the game, after losing for most of the day. Two weeks later, at Hamley Bridge, the College convincingly beat Lyndoch in very blustery conditions . . .

The spirit that was generated from these two wins and the long awaited moulding of individual stars into a operative force promised us a good chance in the grand final . . . In fact, the grand final against Willaston was really the first time that all players pulled together in a concerted effort.

The winning score of 16-13 to 11-9 showed the value of such a team effort.

Much credit must go to Peter Flavel for encouraging the players during the season, and having them literally at their peak for the grand final.

To top off the grand final win, a few weeks later we played the Longeronong Ag. College premiership team and thrashed them by over 20 goals!

A feature of the season — apart from our premiership win, was the feat of John Bagshaw to win the G. and D.F.L. Mail Medal. John, a first year player, played mainly at centre for College, where his strong marking was a major factor behind his Mail Medal win.

Rod Morrish — the red-headed Victorian, won the club trophy for the best and fairest player of 1971, Graham Mitchell being runner-up. All three players are to be congratulated on their performances for the season.

The 'B' grade team, captained by Mick Vaules and coached by our manager Mr. Hugh Reimer, started off the season in fine form but unfortunately stopped at fourth position on the premiership table when they lost to Lyndoch in the first semi-final.

The prospects for 1972 look fairly bright, as it appears that only five or so players from the 'A' grade will be leaving — these being Locky McLaren, John Chappel, Rod Morrish, Phil Botten, and Dave Brown. Our captain, Peter Flavel and vice-captain Bob Smith will be back next year, and two 'old' players in Colin Hopkins and Ashley Barnes may be rejoining the team if they return to do 4th year. So look out for RAC on the football field in 1972!

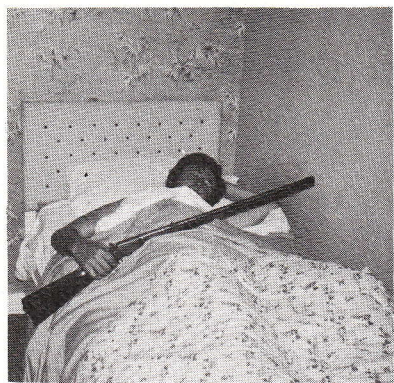
SWIMMING AND WATER POLO

The Carnival held in March was very successful with the breaking of the 880 yards and 440 yards freestyle championship and the 110 yards breast-stroke championship records during the heats.

Le Messurier was the star of the day. His efforts in the 880, 440, 110 and 55 yards freestyle championship races, paved the way to the Champion swimmer award. It was obvious very early that 1st year had sufficient good swimmers to win the Inter Year Shield.

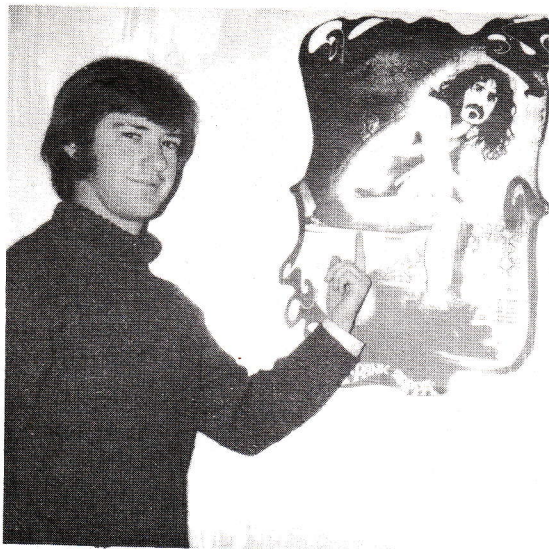
This year, a team was entered in the Winter W. P. Competition. Interest early was extreme, but waned due to having no goal at the end of the season. With Christmas holidays spreading players all over Australia, no team has been entered in the Summer Competition.

Thanks must go to Mr. Gill Hollomby for once again being the club's mainstay and it is hoped that his services can be retained in the future. The committee would also like to thank all officials and competitors who made such a success of the Carnival.



rosewo

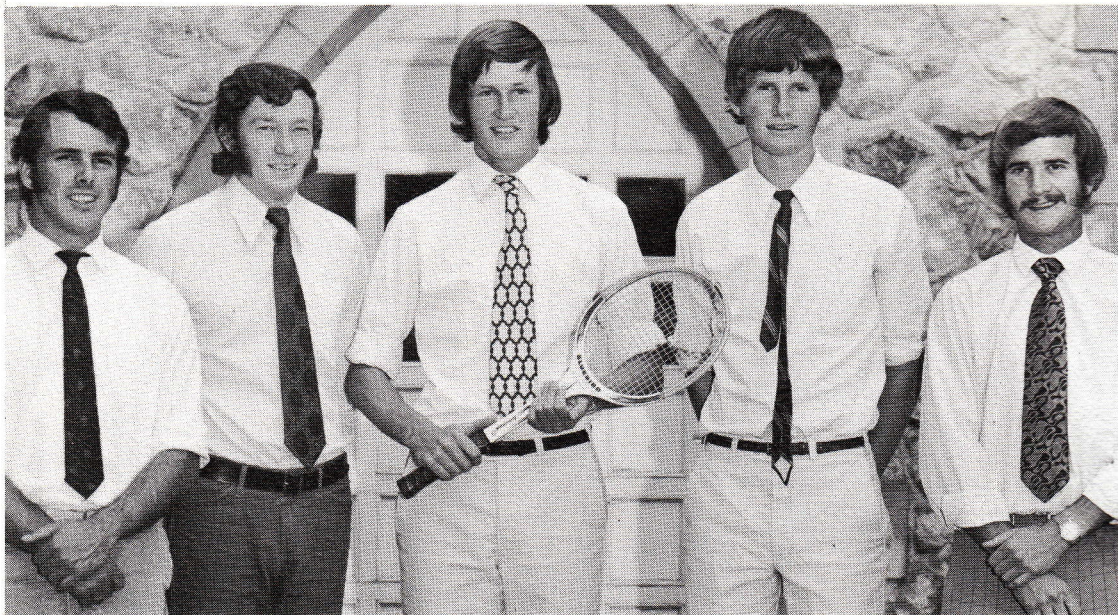




orthy

rituals





Left to right: D. Brown, R. Morrish, M. Biven (Capt.), R. McFarlane, M. Revell.

TENNIS

This year the college team was withdrawn from the Gawler and Districts Association, to the advantage of other participating teams who seemed unimpressed by our fluctuating members throughout the previous year.

This year at Longeronong, our Intercol team again proved successful for the third year in succession. Typical Victorian weather disrupted play during the weeks visit.

The team was Rob McFarlane, Rod Morrish, Mark Biven, Malcolm Revell and Dave Brown. The latter two being undefeated in singles.

A prolonged, but successful tournament was staged during the year involving over 50 students. The singles champion was Malcolm Revell and the doubles championship went to Malcolm Revell and Mark Biven.

Although no competitive tennis was played this season, tennis at RAC is not dead. Many students have enjoyed a bash between swots.





Standing: Left to right – R. Wilkinson, P. Clark, R. Hay, J. Bennett, D. Shelmerdine.
Sitting: Left to right – J. Hill, D. Allen (Capt.), P. Ashby

BASKETBALL

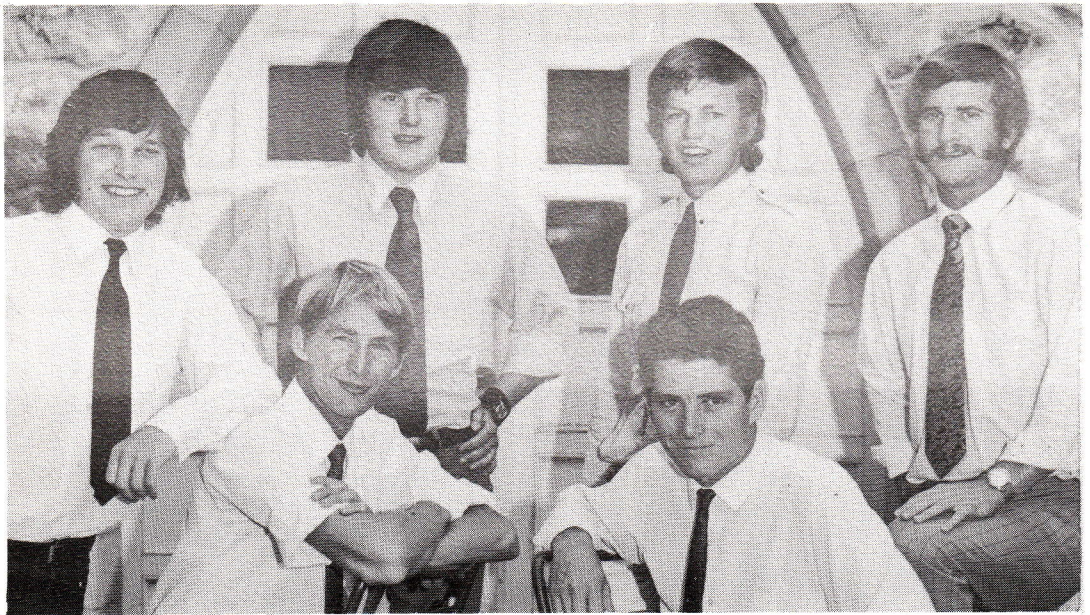
1971 at last saw the entrance of basketball as a major sport at the College. Two teams were maintained throughout the winter season and both played at the Bowden Stadium in the Metropolitan Amateur Basketball Association. Our teams were in B and E grades respectively and although neither of them made the four ('A' grade 6th – 10 teams) ('B' grade 7th – 10 teams) we were not at all disappointed with their debut into competition basketball.

It was good to see so many first year players actively interested in the club as this promises good things in the next few years – all that were associated with the basketball club, both in teams and the organisation behind them – Dave Curtis especially – must receive our heartiest thanks.

The intercol trip to Longeronong was greatly enjoyed by those who went. Although here again our performance was only average we were not displeased with ourselves – the games we lost were very close – the greatest losing margin was only 7 points. We won 2 games and lost 3, and finished 4th overall, out of six colleges.

Congratulations must go to Dennis Allen for his selection as Captain of the Combined Agricultural Colleges of Australia team, and also his gaining of a blue – both were highly deserved as he did a great job of leading our team as well.

Just a note – A special mention must go to the nice policeman in Horsham that Wednesday night around 12.00 p.m. who didn't give us a bad time !!



DEBATING

1971 heralded the debut of RAC into the S.A. debating scene. From an inauspicious start, when we beat the current title holders of 'C' grade at Yatala, we went on to a blaze of glory as we met and vanquished our opponents.

First Year was very ably represented by Chris Thomas but of course the dynamic duo, Malcolm Revell and Kym Dutschke were the mainstays for official debates. The help and constructive criticism of Mr. Fairfax was appreciated and it is our particular loss now that he has left the college.

The year culminated in the running of the Dave Woodruff competition for Public Speaking and was clearly won by Ian Pickett, whose views on premarital sex were both informative and amusing.

CRICKET

The 1971-72 season started as it has normally done over the last few seasons with the clash of the first match with Open Day. However despite fierce opposition from Mr. Weeks (Manager of the Cricket Club) the S.R.C. or Students Union as it is now called ruling of no sport on Open Day was adhered to.

The match was played on the Sunday and much to the players regret they missed the annual celebration at Pt. Parham on Sunday.

This season has been better than last season with the A grade winning 4 of its 8 matches played so far. The highlight so far this season was the fighting knock of 101 not out by 'A' grade captain Graham Mitchell. Graham was also selected to play for the Para Districts Association Side (Vice-Captain) and also the State Under-21 side which went to Newcastle. The most improved player would be John Hancock who was an out-of-form middle-order batsman to a good opener scoring 71 runs in the last match played. We are looking forward to better things next year from him.

The B grade have had a very successful season losing only one match and having to forfeit one on Open Day. They are in the four but will probably drop out as teams are hard to muster during the vacation period.

The 'B' grades success has been due to some good opening bowling from Stuart Blackwell and opening batting from Peter Clark getting the side off to a good start in most matches.

We are looking forward to an ever better season next year.



man-men

I saw his arm in a bloody shred,
And I heard them say, "This one's dead".
He paid the price but what did he buy?
Well, he had the guts to fight and die.

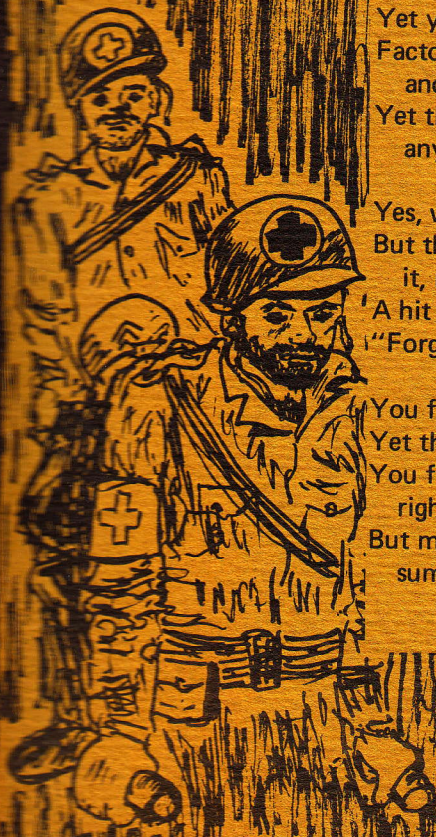
You burn your draft cards, march at
dawn,
Plant your signs on Parliament lawn.
You say it's sad to kill with a gun,
Yet you laugh at death with an injection.

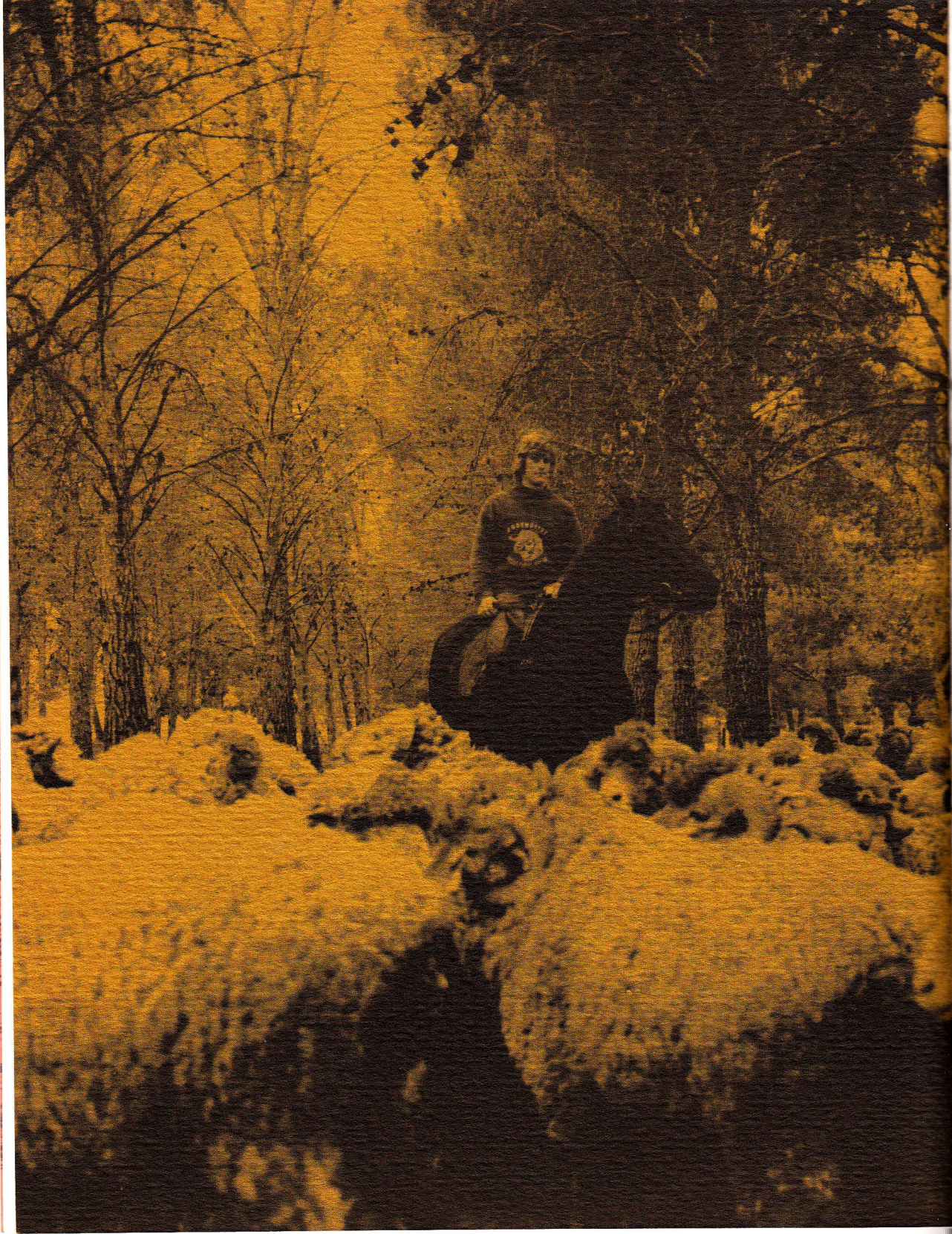
You ridicule men when napalm they fling,
Yet you cheer the killer of a boxing ring.
Factories are bad — they make the bomb
and the gun.
Yet the bombs on the road never hurt
anyone.

Yes, we're pushed by fools into Vietnam,
But the pushers of pot — "They're with
it, man".
'A hit and run and a passer-by
"Forget it man, — one day we'll all die."

You fight against death in a jungle of green,
Yet the city killer is just the "in thing".
You fight for the principles you call your
rights,
But man, what do you do on the dark
summer nights???

M. B. Revell





THIRD YEAR GRADUATES 1971

NOTE: WARNING – Don't believe everything you read!!



JOHN BOTH – “Jew”. “Grub, Grub, Grub, Grub!” Hero: Mrs. Meir. John, together with his long man, long legs and long nose came to RAC from Urrbrae, bringing with him a few grotty olf jeans which soon became decorated with psychedelic scribblings during crops lectures.

Although he enjoys rigorously stirring anyone in third year, John's favourite pastime is giving his mate Grub a hard time (John in fact is built like a stirrer, being as skinny as a muckrake). However Jules gets a break on weekends as John never fails to leave for the big smoke every Friday night – or sooner if possible.

Being a fairly bright sort of bloke, John will probably be returning in 1972 to do the fourth year, despite the fact that Jules will not be around.

CRAIG BROWN – “Bully”. “Did you hear what happened to Bucks and Mort?” Hero: Bucks and Mort

“Bully” joined us in first year as one of a group of four repeats, Craig being the only one of these four to last the race – mainly due to his amazing ability to beg, borrow or steal time off just prior to exams.

Craig, like Harold Ward, has starred together with his Second year sidekicks in more adventures than James Bond – hence the nickname.

Although he is a non-member of the RACMAA, Craig is not without his vices – which, we assume, he pursues every weekend in his 130 mph clapped-out heap of a Wolfsburg reject.

Craig's Ron Pope-like health is probably due to the above or due to his ability to consume nicotene nails ten times faster than Stuart Wagstaff. However, although Bully may end up doing T.V. commercials for anti-smoking campaigners (“You don't want to end up like this, do you kiddies?”) he will probably become a Farm Management Accountant, after he has done an Accountancy course.

Whatever his profession, Craig will, I am sure publish a book to be called “The Yarns of Bully Brain”, as a modern version of Billy Borker's tales.

DAVE COX – “Bok Bok” “Stop stirring me, Nev.” Hero: Col. Sanders
This champion sarcastic commenter of Third Year hails from Keith where the land is dotted with short stumpy black beefies.

From a quiet start in First Year, Dave was introduced to the demon drink which may or may not be responsible for his excellent academic performances in Second Year. Even without a few beers Dave enjoys a physical and intellectual clash, but on returning from Roseworthy every weekend (usually with Nev.), he amuses himself with bouts of wrestling, rock throwing and uplifting of souls (who are usually asleep in their beds).

Being one of the wildest members of Third Year, Dave indulges in several sports, including cricket, football and occasionally hay carting, all of which he plays with unusual vigour. Although he is an expert tractor racing driver, Dave is most adept at handling his Honda, which will probably be used in future years for rounding up herds of black beasties in the South East.

However in 1972 Dave intends to do the Fourth Year course – and perhaps prove to all the disbelievers that he can in fact grow a beard.

With the return of the Chook in 1972, Brian Leitch can be assured of a successful year.

ALAN RICHARDSON – “Rover” “J.T.F.S.M.” Heroine: Lassie

Alan came to Roseworthy from a well known Adelaide College, where, according to himself, he was completely cured of Religion – in fact he has since built up a very hostile attitude to it.

His pet loves are his Landrover and a unique wireless in the shape of a toilet. It was reported that the first of his loves only took 1½ days to get from Adelaide to College – apparently it expired half way and had to be towed the remaining distance.

This year Aldo spent a considerable amount of time in his kennel as Secretary of the Football club, co-editor of this magazine and doing his Farm Management thesis.

It is well known that Rover was a strong supporter in the building of the workshops – no wonder with a vehicle(?) like the Landrover. It is because of this conglomeration of nuts, bolts and grease and oil, that Alan has developed a hate for anything else that travels on the road.

Scholastically Aldo has shown his ability by topping Third Year this year and while he is not the most sensational sportsman, he did an excellent job as Secretary of the Football Club. Rover intends to continue on at College in 1972 (it'd take him all the year to get the nuts, bolts and grease back together again) and do Fourth Year. One thing is for certain, he won't be walking down any aisles for a few years to come – unless you can legally marry a Landrover.





CHRIS THOMAS — "Hole" "Uhhh! What 'ya say?" Hero: Daddy

Holes's main claim to fame is his tremendous ability to grow hair — not only on his head — but all over his body. Being such a hairy bloke, Tom does not bother with P.J.'s at night, but goes to bed wearing only a liberal coating of Johnson's baby powder and his natural costume of thick black hair.

If he had any pyjamas, he would not be able to find them in any case, as his room is always in such a disorganized mess; the only instantly available objects in his room being second-hand paperbacks and his packet of Chesterfields with accompanying gas lighter.

Chris will unexpectedly be the first Third year to get married — beating even Dave Brown to the gun, as he and Jo will have walked the aisle by the end of January 1972. Once married, Tom will return to the Myponga residence (who carries who over the threshold!) and in a few years time he expects to have turned the whole place into an expensive country club, complete with golf course, swimming pool etc.

Now that's the way to live with an RDA!



REG WILKINSON — "Bikie" "That's base!" Hero: Mr. Brady

Reg is clean shaven, does not drink excessively, swear excessively or smoke and does not talk too much at the wrong time. Good grief, what's a bloke like this doing at Roseworthy? Well, Reg unfortunately has one passionate, unshakeable vice — that of billiards and snooker. When he gets behind a billiard cue, this quiet unassuming agriculture student suddenly becomes a scheming, unscrupulous opponent. Reg's billiard table manners are to some extent exhibited in his motor bike riding and his tennis — the latter being the main outdoor sport at which Reg excells.

Wilkie unfortunately had a bad year in 1971 as his bike(s) not only broke down several times, but he lost the billiards tournament to his traditional rival Peter Burne. However, on sports day Reggie had smelt revenge — and re-asserted the lost honour of Third Year by soundly beating Burnie in the one mile walk. This was Reg's greatest moment, in a year of disappointments.

Being a river rat, Reg may return in 1972 to do the plonky course — but we hope he learns a lesson from Burnie's demise, and stays away from the billiard table.

DAVE BROWN — "Tractor" "Oh Mate! Well Hello! If it isn't . . ."

Hero: Neil Kerley.

If you had read the social pages you would have noticed that Tractor entered RAC in Second Year after doing several years of Ag. Science course at the Adelaide Uni.

Dave is an excellent footballer, athlete and tennis player, and it was not surprising that he was voted the best all round sportsman at RAC for 1971.

His CMF training stood him in good stead for shooting down lecturers in flames — which he does at every opportunity. Despite his turn of speed, Tractor has been caught by a female for some time now, and they should be "hitched" in the near future.

However, we feel that Dave, being a true blue stud man should have warned Dianne that the short stocky types are poor producers (according to Cluffy).

With a wife in tow in 1972, Tractor will probably be employed in an Adelaide based chemical firm, but it is his ultimate ambition to run stud Merinos at Kybunga.

As John's volume and intensity of study has so far got him fairly good exam results, we expect to see him back in 1972 to do the Fourth Year, though how he will get home on weekends without Kym Dutschke's car is going to be a major problem.

JOHN HANNAY — "B-B-B-B-Boards" "P-P-P-P-P-Piss off"

Hero: "Sambo" Salmon

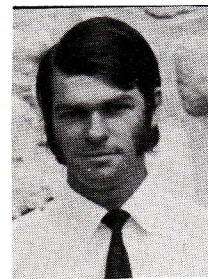
Despite his red hair, John is a true blue Sturt supporter being indoctrinated in the ways of Malcolm Greenslade and John Halbert ever since he started at Unley High School.

Of course when North Adelaide won the premiership, John went into hiding mainly from Kym Dutschke, and tried to forget his sorrows by embarking on that terrible form of self-inflicted punishment known as study. Although Joes does not go to the extremes of missing meals like Chunky, he becomes so engrossed in his study that he must run to the toilet and back in order to save time.

Being the fairly nervous type, it is dangerous to intrude in to room 35 when John is working or you may find him clinging to the ceiling yelling at you to "p-p-p-p-p-piss off".

SIMON WRIGHT — "Slag" "But that's sterry". Hero — José Feleciano

Sporting a head of long ropey hair and a pair of binocular-like glasses, Simon came to Roseworthy from the capital city of Yorke's Peninsula, where his father was a green grocer. Although he acts dumb in some cases, Simon must be fairly bright, as he can judge — almost down to the last mark, exactly how much work he must do in order to just scrape through the exams.





Despite his eyesight, Simon was a fairly keen sportsman, and regularly played either football or basketball. When footy finished, Simon took on a self-regulated course of weightlifting in order to develop his bi-ceps. The result was so startling that he now takes a size 36 bra instead of a size 34.

We are not sure what Simon intends to do in 1972, but we think that he has a hankering to manage a piggery. So if anyone has a herd of pigs with flabby biceps, Simon is the bloke to employ.

DON CHAMBERS – “Thug” “Am I really that big?” Hero: Don Chambers
Port Germein has the distinction of having the largest jetty in Aust. and of having produced the biggest gorilla-man in the Southern Hemisphere. Reared in an atmosphere of XP88's and Chamberlain tractors, Don is a natural born wheat cocky who is employed by McDonald Earthmovers when their D9 breaks down.

Despite his size, Don is a talented artist who has illustrated everything from RAC tee-shirts to this magazine. Thug is not academically brilliant but he always enjoyed getting involved in the practical agricultural work and activities at College.

Hence, in future years we expect to see Don making his fortune from wheat growing around Port Germein, while getting a steady income from drawing advertisements for David Shearer.



KYM DUTSCHKE – “God” “Are you thick or something, Graue?”

Hero: Barrie Robran

God has the distinction of being the tallest bloke in our year – hence his head is always in the clouds – especially when he puts on his Cuban heels. It must be cold up there, as low flying aeroplanes keep his blonde mop trimmed almost to skin level.

Kym has been one of the main pillars of wisdom in the very active RAC debating club and he will long be remembered for his Hitler-like outbursts at the pulpit. Being an Adelaide dweller, Kym (together with his trusty disciple, J. Boards) flies off to the city of churches every weekend in his FLord Cortina (The Lord moves in mysterious ways). As a true christian, and because the scholarship gives him a steady income, he will soon be educating the masses (not R.C. masses) as a chalkie in some god-forsaken school.

With his booming voice and his debating training God will probably soon have them all converted – in other words he will build up a flock of ardent North Adelaide disciples.



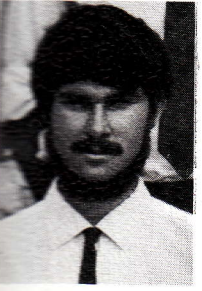
STEVE DOHNT – “Mini Thug” “Anyone want a lift into Gawler?”

Hero: Henry Ford

Steve came to Roseworthy from the Big-big Smoke – Port Pirie, and he has been trying valiantly (or is it Fordly) ever since to grow a personal smog filter on his upper lip.

Being a regular weekend wanderer, Steve gets plenty of opportunity to drive his Fraud Foul-can and is becoming adept at negotiating the by-pass turnoff at breakneck speeds. When not out mudslinging or shopping in Gawler Steve will be found lounging on his bed reading “Motor” magazines.

Steve's only other interest is the dairy industry, hence, it is thought that he will probably end up running a dairy factory in later life – preferably in the Golden North whose capital is the Sooty City.



GARY BOURNE – “Chunky” “Well I didn't do any work over the weekend, did we Bob?” Hero: Barry McKenzie

After missing out on his exams in Second Year due to a rare sickness, Gary's health was not improved when he was informed that he could repeat Second Year as a member of our exclusive group. This shock must have caused Gary to contract an even rarer disease (especially at Roseworthy) called “Study Sickness”.

In his case this sickness caused him to only sleep a few hours a night, the rest of his time spent poring over his, or someone else's notes.

It is thought that Chunky, on graduating, will be employed by his father's pest control firm as an agricultural entomologist. His rifle shooting ability cannot be adapted to control insect pests however.



ROGER NOURSE – “Cisco” “Coming in for a country?” Hero: Claude Neon

Roger is the youngest member of Third Year, and is also the most brightly coloured, as he blushes, his face turns a very bright strawberry red. His mop of blonde hair only serves to accentuate this chameleon like colour change.

Apart from surfing, Cisco is a keen baseball player and horse rider, and he and Don Chambers often exercise the College horses on weekends when they have nothing to do. In order to support his many interests – and especially women, Roger obtained a teaching scholarship so there seems little doubt that his immediate future will be tied up with this vocation. As Teachers' College is – according to Roger – pretty slack, he should really be living it up in 1972, especially as he will be able to save huge amounts of money by not having counter teas every night.



DAVE PATON — “Tool” “I’m going to get suspended again!”

Hero: Alan Moffat

Tasmania produces apples and Tools — RAC was unlucky enough to gain one of the latter. This particular tool sports a wiry looking beard, and a chainsaw scar on his face, while his big toes sport nothing — not even a pair of toe nails!

Apart from medical troubles (infected tool nails and a defected mini), Dave is also plagued with the constant threat that he is on the verge of being given the boot.

Thanks to the wisdom of the administration, however, Tool survived Third Year and lived to be a very capable organizer in several fields. These were First Year initiation, swimming and athletics. Due to Tool’s generous handicapping, Third Year was victorious in the first and last of these activities. Being a successful breeder — of Romney Marsh sheep that is, Tool was able to afford the luxury of an expensive stereo set and a S.A. bird.

While we know that he plays “The Atlantics” with his stereo, we do not know what he plays with Lou. Now that he has experienced life above the Antarctic zone, Tool has a hankering to move even further North, so 1972 should see him joining Ian Graue in the sorghum breeding project near Darwin. He now becomes a Territorial Tool.



NEVILLE SPRIGG — “Spiros” “Sterries” Hero: Mr. Papadopolous

Actually he’s not a Greek at all — he just looks like one. Just picture one of the ancient Greek athletes who stand on blocks of marble with a fig leaf over their public region and you have a perfect image of Nev Sprigg.

Zorba’s bulk only just fits into his purple mini minor — which he used to use for knocking down white posts — until he wrapped it round a telegraph pole the night after the Third Year dinner.

Zorba is Dave Cox’s main partner in crime — especially after a night out at Roseworthy, and it is his personal post-pup ambition to gradually demolish the main accomodation block “A” using bricks, lumps of pipe, or whatever may be handy at the time.

Nev plays football on a casual basis and with a casual style — but when he gets stirred up he can be a very damaging (literally) player. Despite the fact that he comes from a Barmera fruit block, Zorba will probably end up going the Fourth Year — specializing in crops or sheep. So it looks like he gets another crack at reducing the accomodation block to rubble.



IAN GRAUE — “Squarehead” “My dad says . . .” Hero: Don Dunstan

If Eucla becomes famous because of its “Nulabor Nymph”, then Taplan will one day hit the headlines because of its Mallee Marvel — namely Ian Graue. As the population of this sand-swept spot is about one dozen snakes and a few people, the gaining of an RDA by Ian is probably the biggest event to happen in years.

Always wearing shorts, and driving a Datsun to church, or to Norwood once a week, Ian has ear-bashed all of Third Year plus other unfortunate victims on the many perils and hazards of Mallee farming.

These are wheat quotas, skeleton weed, Don Dunstan, sand and ‘Case’ tractors. However, though his forefathers migrated south from Germany, Ian intends to leave his beloved sandhills and migrate north — to Darwin where he hopes to breed sorghum.

This happening should keep the populace of Taplan excited for at least 6 months. So provided there is no skeleton weed up north, and provided sorghum quotas are not introduced, the Friendly German should stay in this region long enough to convince even the most complaining cockies that things aren’t half as bad there as they are in the mallee.



BARDY McFARLANE — “Fearless Leader” “Well Don, you be the big hero then”.

Hero: Herd Sire

Bardy is the Bob Hawke of RAC. Like Hawke, he had a private school education, has a high IQ (much to his surprise), is an able debater, a capable consumer of liquid barley and is a bit of a stirrer.

His main dislikes are study and student apathy. Bardy came to power in Second Year, and in 1971 he was elected chairman of the S.R.C. — or the Student Union as it is now called. He should be commended on the tremendous work he has done on the student’s behalf during this period.

He plays both football and cricket, being easily recognised on the footy field by his irridescient pink thighs.

Molesworth Street, North Adelaide has been the venue of several Third Year gatherings, and Bardy has been instrumental in organizing a couple of meetings with Kindergarten Teachers College due to his romantic connections with this institution (that so called debate is best forgotten, however).

As Bardy is editor of this magazine, I will not mention Rossy, especially in the light of recent happenings, but I must mention that the Datsun had its first prang a few days after the Third Year dinner.

Due to lack of study, rather than lack of brains, C.A. will not be doing the Fourth Year in 1972, but will probably be working on the family property at Wellington. So all future shows will be held on the Murray swamps, rather than at Molesworth Street.



PAUL RYMER — "Pig" "emils" "Well, shh, mirror mirror on the wall . . ."

Hero: Himself

Paul would probably take the prize as the slackest physical worker in our year — though he works fairly hard when it comes to studying. Lack of physical exertion and an enjoyment of beer — especially with a bird on Saturday nights at the Goodwood pub — has allowed Paul to develop one of the best pot guts at RAC. However when a bloke falls in love with himself such things only serve to enhance his beauty. What, with his Cooper S and his suave manner, Paul claims many conquests of the opposite sex — even at Murray Bridge, where suitable birds are few and far between. This suave pig is a born city dweller despite his agricultural vocation and his ideal job would be to do nothing on \$20,000 a year, and be provided with an Alfa Romeo and a sexy blonde secretary. Hardly the sort of job for a bloke with an RDA. In reality, Paul will probably end up working for his father's firm — Noske's flour millers, though unfortunately their supply of staff cars is at present limited to a few dungy Holdens.

BOB SMITH — "Sow" "Hey Chunky . . ." Hero: Julian Turner

The life of Bob Smith is mainly occupied with three things — football, fighting or females. He is a football fanatic both when it comes to playing the game or barracking for Port Adelaide.

He has played at full forward, ruck and full back, and keeps fit by going for midnight or early morning runs or by brawling with whoever happens to come by. After the Saturday match Bob relaxes by shooting off in his Torana to any local dance which may contain available birds, he invariably returns empty handed and then immediately resumes his training programme by doing lift ups with Grub's bed.

Coming from Taylorville (look that one up) fruit salad block, and being a steady consumer of alcohol, Bob will naturally be tackling the plonky course in 1972. We hope his football will not be affected by the gay life associated with this vocation.

IAN COOMBS — "Reverend" "Ooh!! Is she any good!" Hero: Billy Graham

Ian came to RAC from the backwoods of Blackwood after attending Urrbrae with John Both and Co.

While he is the biggest pervert of the female form in Third Year, Ian vigorously denies having anything to do with the opposite sex on his frequent weekends away from College. However, every bird in Blackwood has heard of, or experienced the exploits of Ian Coombs, and the Gawler birds were quickly learning.

Despite this vice, Ian is otherwise fairly quiet — keeping mainly well to himself and his Bible. His passion for God however, is not extended to all of his creations — especially insects, which, together with farm management projects, are given little prominence in Ian's mind. But beef cattle are a subject which Reverend Coombs can preach on for many a long day. As a result of his interest in beefies, we expect that Ian's future will be as a manager of a farm breeding holy cows.

ADRIAN UPPILL — "Sneaky George" "You're not going to copy off me"

Hero: Fanny Hill

Called "Sneaky George" because of his unobtrusive nature. Adrian Uppill is somewhat of a mystery. Although he never mentions it, he has female admirers scattered all over the State, so we think that George must do a bit of womanizing on the sly.

George comes from Balaklava where his family own a mixed farm, so when it comes to practical agriculture, George is fairly cluey. Adrian has developed a natural protective barrier for his ears — by growing his hair in the form of a thatched roof. These so called venetians not only seive out the bull . . ., but protect him from sudden rainstorms, and sunburn — though at times it must be a bit embarrassing being mistaken for a girl.

Having successfully completed his RDA, George will be returning — together with his rust red V.W. to the family farm. Being as he is, we would not be surprised to see George married in a few years time, as rumour has it that some local female has Adrian under her thumb.

I wonder who will wear the pants in the household?

DARYL SMITH — "Camel" "Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z etc." Heroine: Sleeping Beauty

Despite his looks and his insatiable appetite for spine bashing, Darryl is a fairly bright bloke — as can be seen from his Third Year exam results.

Daryl comes from a farm near Yorketown where the place is overrun with many rabbits and an even greater number of Smith progeny.

He is undisputed champion card player (practice makes perfect) and together with Hole, has read all the filthy paperbacks available from local bookstalls.

Chunder is an irregular attender of lectures at best, but surprisingly enough is one of the most faithful supporters of football training, and in his "B" grade matches he uses his well disguised brain to great advantage.

On weekends, Chund will often be found surfing with Grant Burrows — he certainly has all the physical attributes of a beach bum. In 1972 we expect to see Darryl back at RAC doing the Fourth Year, specializing in sheep and sleep.





JULIAN TURNER — "Grub" "Where's the nurses' home?"

Hero: Louie the Fly

Jules Turner is a grot in every sense of the word but especially when it comes to sex. With his 2 month old socks and underwear, and his daggy afro haircut, a top a neckless head, Jules is a professional sex maniac.

Grub's list of willing birds is so extensive, that there is not one town in S.A. where Jules cannot be assured of spending a night of pleasure — and even in New South Wales, it was an unusual occurrence if Jules was not in the company of a female by midnight.

Despite his wide experience however, in the last year or so Jules has remained reasonably faithful to one particular bird in Adelaide called "Annie Aphid". Although not wishing to alarm any mothers of young children I would like to warn the community that Jules intends to become a teacher.

So after a couple of years at Teachers' College, G.T. and his overpowering pheromones will be titillating the female students of some local school.

GRANT BURROWS — "Manrose" "Game of cards, Chund?"

Hero: Steve McQueen

After a flash of brilliance in the mid term exams of First Year, Grant has settled down to become a normal slack member of third year. His main trademarks are a pair of suave sunglasses, a puke purple surfboard, and a blue, white and rust red FE Holden.

Being a resident of Pt. Vincent, and being an ex-Urrbrae student, Grant always finds plenty of entertainment on weekends, despite an occasional \$50 fine for underage drinking.

Although Manrose is not a keen lecture goer, he believes in advancing his education by reading Time magazines and by taking card-sharpping lessons from Grand-master D. Smith.

Future years should find Grant attending New England Uni or Flinders Uni. depending upon which are first discoverers of what RDA means. Grant applied for entrance to Adelaide Uni. to study economics — but unfortunately they seem to think that Roseworthy College is a reform school for backward boys.

Anyway, we wish Grant luck in his bid to become an Agricultural Economist — and hope that he can overcome the handicap of having attended Roseworthy College.

KEN HABNER — "Podge" "Hey look you guys, anyone got a smoke?"

Hero : "Haystacks Calhan"

What loves kids, has a cute looking pot gut, a playful nature and never has his shirt tucked in? Humphrey B. Bear? No! Kenton K. Habner.

Ken differs from Humphrey Bear in two ways however. One is his love of smokes (especially OP's) and the other is his love of Blue — a red headed mothercraft nurse who will need to be a pretty crafty mother to look after Flabby Habby and his progeny.

Ken is noted for his vigorous support of the canteen's milkshake facilities and it is a rare day when Podge does not bounce into lectures with a straw sangling from one corner of his mouth.

As Ken only drives a Viva with standard suspension, the inevitable happened when, on negotiating a spoon drain one night, the huge weight upon the front suspension caused the car to collapse. Despite this tragedy, Habby was able to get it operational again, and when tanked up one night (imagine how much it takes to tank him up) he managed to slide the contraction sideways between two trees in the car park.

Ken's love of kids has determined his future career, and naturally teaching will be his profession. If you need plenty of guts to be a teacher then Ken is sure to be a success.

MALCOLM REVELL — "Thick Bennie" "F . . . off Stair!"

Heroine: Evonne Goolagong

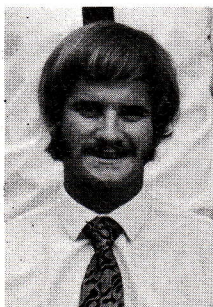
He lives in the backblocks of Berri, collects birds eggs, and insects and plays a brilliant game of tennis. This is not a male version of Evonne Goolagong, but a fairy-floss haired and bouncy clock fixer and debater named Malcolm Revell.

Bennie is clever at stirring, fixing clocks of any shape, size or form and presenting pointed and amusing speeches in debates. However, when it comes to understanding agriculture, Bennie is just plain thick.

Every weekend Malcolm hops in his new, and as yet, unrusted Torana, and heads towards Adelaide, wearing his famous "Norwoods" — a pair of 1950's style shoes he uses for dancing with at a Norwood disco.

Malcolm is also famous for his chunder pink shorts which he will proudly wear on any day over 75°F. Because of his lack of natural agricultural ability Malcolm works hard during the year in order to get good exam results.

Having passed Third Year, Bennie intends to stay on at RAC and tackle the plonky course in 1972. As Malcolm gets sozzled on the smell of a beery glass his win-tasting sessions should prove to be very interesting.



women's page

By Chundering Gourmet

How to keep your man happy after he leaves College.

Subtitle : Homecooking – As he likes it.

Favourite Recipes.

Phat Stew

Take one 2-tooth ewe (i.e. 2 teeth on the way down, not on the way up). Stew for one week at any temperature.

Add vegies – i.e. butternuts, multiple parsnips and spinach.

Remove meat.

Serve at 9 am. and dish out at room temperature any time later.

Custard – R.A.C.

Turn on the third tap

i.e. Hot water, cold water and custard.

Summer Soup

Take stock from Winter Stew and add phat.

Serve hot.

KIDDIES SECTION

WHAT IS A COW?

A cow is a mammal. It has six sides → right, left, front, back, upper and below. At the back it has a tail on which hangs a brush. With this it sends the flies away so that they do not fall into the milk. The head is for the purpose of growing horns, and so that the mouth can be somewhere. The horns are to butt with and the mouth is to moo with. Under the cow hangs the milk. It is arranged for milking. The cow has a fine sense of smell; one can smell it far away. This is the reason for the fresh air in the country. The man cow is called an ox. It is not a mammal. The cow does not eat much but what it does eat, it eats twice, so that it gets enough. When it is hungry it moos, but when it says nothing it is because its inside is all full up.

Ed. – This was anonymous, I wonder why?

A PROBLEM?

An alert diplomate moves into his first extension district. Being an observant fellow, it isn't long before he notices some interesting difference among the farmers.

While at the pub for lunch one day, he describes some of the "goings-on" to the fellows.

"It's a great district", he says, "North of the river there are five farms. The Nortons have a daughter with blonde hair. The Elliotts have a plough. Claret is drunk by the redhead, but the Conilsons drink only whites".

He pauses for another beer and continues. "The redhead's farm is on the immediate right of the brunette's. The people who smoke cigars own a baler, and a pipe is smoked by the daughter with the grey hair. Dessert wines are drunk on the middle farm. The Selkes live on the first farm".

Our young diplomate's mates are beginning to suspect a mystery. After another round they urge him on.

"Those who smoke filter tips live next to the farm with the combine. The Daws roll their own smokes. Those who smoke non-filters drink whisky. The Selkes live next to the girl with the black hair. Pipes are smoked on the farm next to the farm with an auto-header."

He leans back and steadies himself. "At each farm lives the daughter of only one family, who owns one implement, drinks one liquid, and smokes one form of tobacco. Who drinks Southwark and who owns the milking machine?"

Answer — Page 64.

PHILOSOPHY —

God gave man two ends;
One to think with,
One to sit on.
Success in life depends on which
one you use the most.
Heads you win.
Tails you lose.



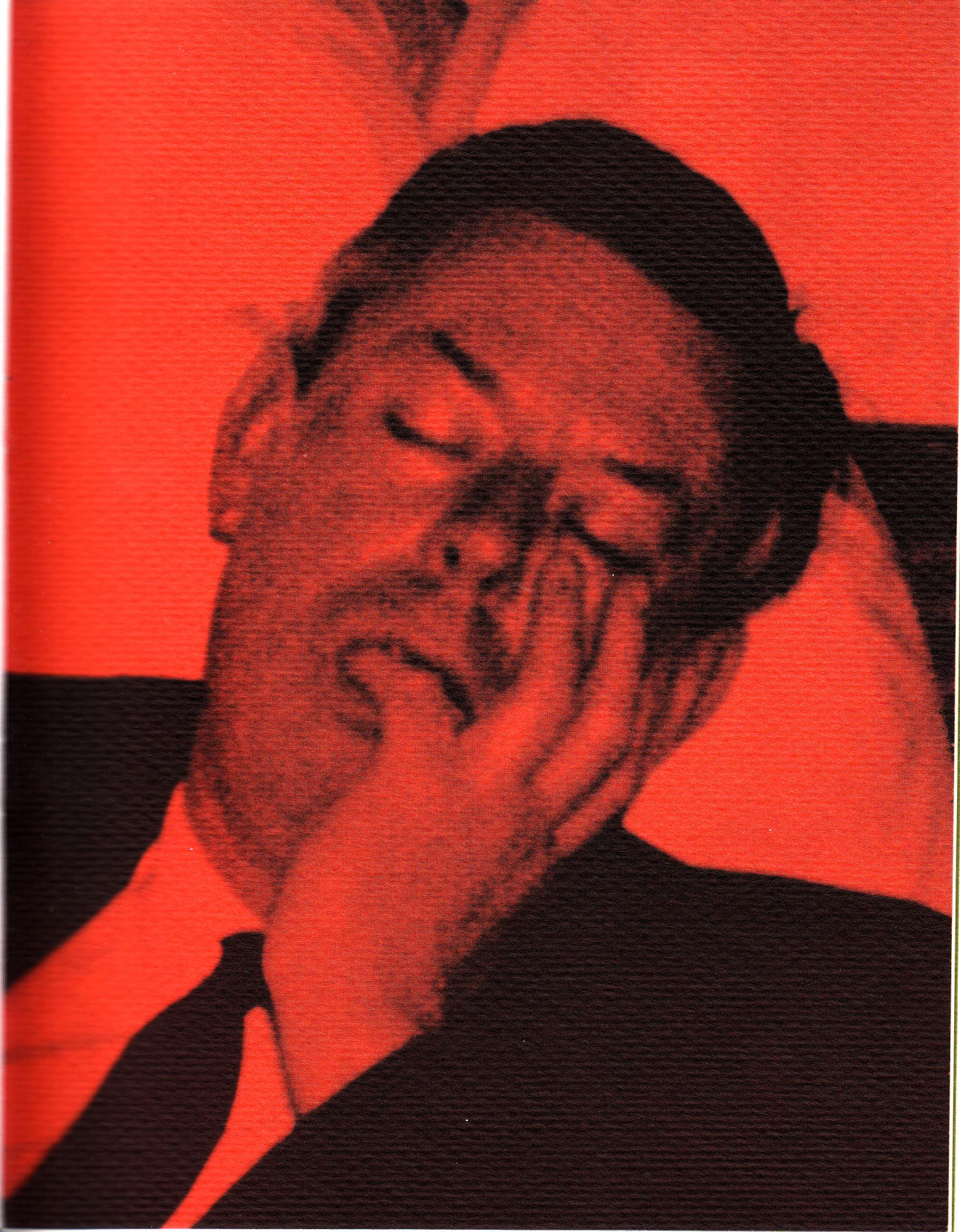
Local Situation.

One "confinee" to another —

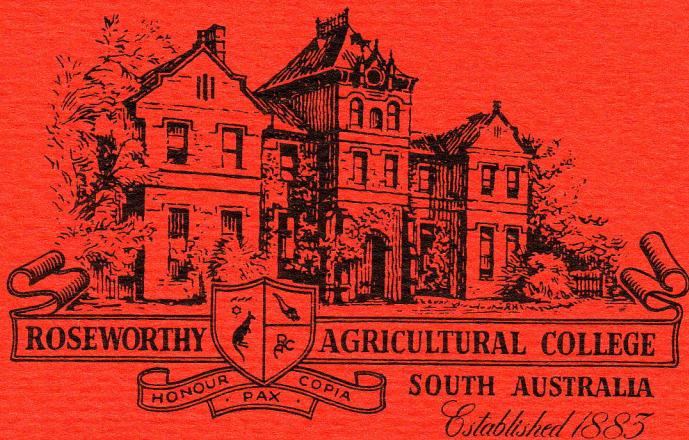
"Would you like a ticket for the Principal's Ball?"

"No thank you, I don't dance."

"Dance be damned, this is a bloody raffle".



CLARET HOCK DRY SHERRY SWEET SHERRY



CLARET

DRY SHERRY
SWEET SHERRY
PORT
DRY SHERRY
DRY SHERRY
SWEET SHERRY

p LL Oⁿ k i EEsh



STUART AULD — "Gannet" "You beauty Burnie".

Lost his notes doing Adelaide Uni. Ag. Sci.
Arrived at the institution from Loxton Co-op.
Fits 48 hrs. into 24 hrs. — daylight saving helps.
A mass propagator.
Fitzpatrick Wines, Seymour, Vic.
Government Oenologist.



PHILIP BOTTEN — Phil "Gotta get down to it", "To bed, to bed said head
sleepy, flow a mow said stop, one goes before we quick."
"Ark! 'Ark!"

2 years studying golf at Adelaide Uni. (Ag. Sci.)
2nd year R.D.A.
Change his name to McBotten and get paid for it.
First to make a good wine in the M.I.A.
Keep out of misteff.
Member of '71 Premiership Football side and Plonkies '71 representative.
McWilliam's Wines, Griffith, N.S.W.



DOUGLAS BOWEN — Doug. "Gus" "Jams, jellies and marmalades."
"Maggeeeeeee".

Dip. Ag. Sci. Dookie, Vic.
Give Leske a lift.
Burgundy tennis stakes with Boosh.
Overtakes semis doing the tow in the hot Falcon and losing control.
Hungerford Hill?
Chief washer for Hungry H.



ANDREW BIRKS — "ABS" "Birko" "The old woman" "Not in my room"
"Who's for tea"? "Seeya - I'm off to Melbourne (or
Jew St.)"

Melbourne Uni. A. Sci. Degree
Direct 2nd year entry.
Ph.D. material in stirring — tea and browns.
Principal of Roseworthy Uni. 1980.
Plays trains with Bob.
Lindeman's, Corowa, N.S.W.
Vineyard Manager of Windarra, W.A. boarding in Hay St., Kalgoorlie.



PETER BURNE — "Burnie" "Lubi Lad" "Can I have your notes Stu?"
"Gee my room's a mess" "Tim K. told me . . ."

Completed R.D.A.

Produce a Lubi Laxative style wine for the trots.

Chain smoker, late night gannet, lecture snorer, champion (R.A.C) sculler.

Billiards fanatic, footy Club's boundary line.

Lubiana Winery, Moorook, S.A..

Ride shotgun for old man's milk cart.



JOHN ELLIS — "J.E." "The Oracle" "We at Glenview found that . . ."
"What subject didn't I top?" "Burnie, ha! ha! ha!"

Played cards at Melb. Uni. then completed R.D.A.

Shy (?), reserved (?), thoughtful (?).

Keen Billiard player, 2 car family man.

Plonkie S.R.C. rep. 1970.

Takeover bid for Lindeman's.

Glenview Wines, Tanunda, S.A.

Tom's successor.



COLIN GLAETZER — "Maps" Col. "Who's coming out for a schlook?"
"It's good, must be a Hunter!" "Brother John . . ."
"Die, yer bugger, die"

R.D.A. plus year with M.T. in the Hunter.

Drop twins and get greater than one name in his black book (Mother).

A physical education instructor.

Are they yours or yer brothers?

Renmano Wines, Renmark, S.A.

Shovelling dirt at Tyrrell's.



NICHOLAS HOLMES — Nick "Work, work, work — the story of my life."
"Hey Mal, how do yer do this?" "Well, er, um (coff)
not exactly". "Giddyday Phil"

Stoneyfell Wines, 2 years R.D.A.

Stay awake through at least one lecture.

Make wine from a horizontal position.

Sell used cars to the Viet Cong.

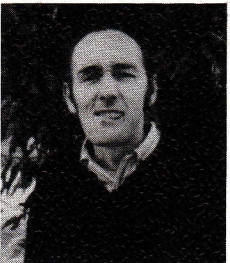
Member of 1971 Premier Football team.

Excellent consumer of alcohol and scraps.

A happy 3 car man.

Puckapunyal Winery. A.M.F. (Nat. Service).

Fermenting spuds in the mess hut.



ROBIN MOODY — "Moods" "Granpaw" "Well, on behalf of".....

B.A. Adelaide Uni. Married. Penfold's, Magill.

The wise old man of the team.

Self employed vineyard manager.

Producer while at the institution (lived at Nuri.)

Competent tennis player, cricketer, astute young (?) man.

One of the two receding men.

Penfold's wines, Nuri., S.A.

Moodies Folly, Hope Valley.



RODNEY MORRISH — Rod. "Morri" "Hey, Dark . . ." "Watch it or I'll snuff yer". "I'm so hungry I could eat half a scabby kid's head". "Half an inch away from it last weekend."

Dip. Ag. Sci. Longeronong, Vic.
 Seppelts, Grt. Western.
 Lover of finer arts — excels in football, tennis, athletics.
 Rat catcher in the shafting house at G.W.
 Winer from wayback.
 Seppelts, Grt. Western Vic.
 Eaten by a rat.



NEIL PAULETT — "Darkie" "Time for bed" "Where's my letter"?

Dip. Ag. Sci. Longeronong, Vic.
 Get married in this century.
 Earn more than Jack Nicklaus.
 Buy back the Cloud for Alison.
 Jack Dunn memorial chuck.
 Australia's Paul Boomer.
 Loneliness of a long distance runner.
 Penfold's Wines, Minchinbury, N. S. W.



MICHAEL PRESS — Mike "Michael Presser" "Ow, come off it."

Many years with Penfold's, N.S.W.
 Married with 4 kids (one while at the institution —living at Nuri.)
 Own a car big enough.
 Experienced man of the team.
 Penfold's Wines, Tenpe, N.S.W.
 Chairman of Pengallos.



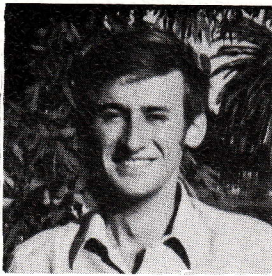
MALCOLM RAY — Mal. "The Chocolate man" "Gee, you're thick, Holmes".

2 years R.D.A.
 Produce hair fertilizer from a Parke-Lowe still.
 Find a bird.
 Crack over the head or box over the ears.
 A small, bearded, wise man.
 Only plonkie without at least one car.
 T.S.T. Nuriootpa, S.A.
 Distilling midgets.



JAMES SULLIVAN — Chris "Silly" "Sensuous" "Sexual" "Sulli"
 "Cone on Stu, we'll have to go to church." "Sucka Roobie."

2 years R.D.A.
 Winemaker for Sevenhills.
 Viticulturalist/Apiarist at the Vatican.
 Quelltaler Wines, Clare, S.A.
 Tempting the mean of the hottest honey in Guisenhein.



ANDREW TOLLEY – “Toll” “Any problems, queries or quandries”
 “Can I help you in any way, shape or form? – it will cost you.”
 “It’s a hard life, Nick”.

Adelaide Uni, fall through. 2nd year R.D.A.
 Save a fortune.
 Keen footballer and economist.
 Undercover agent for Jay 9.
 Hottest vehicle on College – she rolled the other one.
 Reynella Wines, Reynella, S.A. (– Tolley’s)
 Kosher winemaker/squashed.



RICHARD WARLAND – Dick. “D.D.” “No names, no packdrill, ask Bob.”
 “Did you hear the one about . . . ?” “Piece of piss to a trained oenologist.”

Hardy’s Wines ex?
 Plonkies bus yodeller.
 Best vodka and orange (– driver) on major trip.
 A Grand Prix driver in his “B”.
 P.R. boy for Hardys
 Hardy’s Wines, Mile End.
 Strip writer for King’s Cross Epicurean.



Standing: Left to right – D. Bowen, C. Glaetzer, A. Tolley, R. Boody, R. Morrish, N. Holmes,
 D. Warland, M. Press, N. Paulett.

Sitting – A. Birks, J. Sullivan, P. Botten, J. Ellis, S. Auld, M. Ray, P. Burne.

THE CHANGING ROSEWORTHY 1966 – 1971

As you drive around R.A.C. for the first time, the first impression that hits you is the development occurring. It is starting to look like an academic institution, with magnificent teaching and laboratory facilities and new dormitories on the way, instead of the glorified commune-type set up it was before. The next most startling attention-getter is the students themselves. My God! – that hair. Old "Clackers" Clark would have had the hand piece burning; but still it's something you accept after a while, in fact, looking at my own shirt collar, I'm about due for the six monthly regulation trim.

That brings up the next point – talk about the affluent society – my poor old F.J. looks antique in the car park. Still, if they don't spend the money on hair cuts they spend it on something else!

Walking into the dining room things look about the same; Oh! No! – stewardesses! – gee, things are moving!! Then the meal, ugh! that hasn't changed for decades. Good old College Chunder; broad beans, custard and lead belly still head the menu.

Student life, however, has been the big change at R.A.C.

First years now have full privileges, no initiation even in a mild form, and worst of all, they no longer have any awe-inspired reverence for the senior students. Initiation, I believe, did one thing, and that was to mould the years into coherent bodies – you had to survive somehow. The student body now is segmented into cliques without really strong identification with R.A.C. College activities no longer get the support they used to and on Friday afternoons exhaust boxes boom into a continuous drone – the mass exodus occurs. The poor old students on week-end duty wander around the dorms chatting to their own echoes.

The course the students do now, however, is far more detailed than the old R.D.A. – half the stuff looks Chinese to me, and the students seem to have a more mature approach to the work load – they study harder.

To anyone who wants to make advisory work his niche in life, I strongly recommend the R.D.A.T. as a course to really put meaning into the word extension. I wish I had done it sooner. It more or less finishes off the R.D.A., especially in Farm Management, and then orientates you for the job ahead. It has really changed my thinking, my approach and my organization, because I feel from now on I'll know exactly what I am supposed to do instead of groping around in the half dark.

It's been great doing the R.D.A.T. and seeing what's been going on at R.A.C. first hand. But I'm glad it's over.

Watch out, Mother!

Watch out, Kadina!

Here I come.

– IAN PICKETT



Why ... did the chicken cross the road?

For some foul purpose.

Why ... did the chicken go half way across the road?

To lay it on the line.

Hey!, Cisco !!

WHAT IS AN OLD COLLEGIAN?

After spending three, four or five years (if transferring to Oenology after third year) at the College — what is left, perhaps a Diploma.

What about your mates who went through College, not only those within your year, but those who were in other years. Will you see them again? Perhaps you have no interest in them, which to me seems a poor attitude. With your own year "get togethers" it may be possible to keep in touch, but seldom are these 100% attended, which may be due to people being overseas or interstate.

So what is there?

Well there is the Old Collegians Association. But then you say, what can I get out of the Roseworthy Old Collegians Association for one dollar a year subscription. As the saying goes — "You only get out of it what you put into it".

Many people have commented that the Agricultural Technologists of Australasia has taken over the function of R.O.C.A. But that statement is like an old wives tale. To point this out lets look at the objects and aims as stated in the constitution of each group.

The A.T.A. is a "national body, to assist in promoting the image and cause of Agricultural Diplomates, in fact it is a common voice for discussion at all levels (both State and Federal), Government and in commercial circles, to increase the status and standing of the Diplomate in his field".

The R.O.C.A. is a State body "to promote the interest of the College (Roseworthy), unity and good fellowship amongst the Old Collegians and encourage discussion in matters relating to agriculture in such a manner as may be determined from time to time".

Now if you re-read the above sections you can easily understand why there is a need to be a member of BOTH A.T.A. and R.O.C.A. One does not fulfill the functions of the other. But since the inception of A.T.A. in 1969 many new members are not worrying about R.O.C.A. Evidence of this is noticeable at the last two R.O.C.A. annual general meetings and dinner. In fact last year there were none from 1970, 1968 and only one from 1969 graduating years, also at last years A.G.M. there were no nomination from the graduating year 1970 as a member of the committee.

If this trend keeps on happening, in a few years there will be no old collegians association — which has been functioning since 1897.

Besides the Parent body in Adelaide there are;—

1. The South East branch which is functioning but could be improved.
2. The Riverland Branch which is a very active branch.
3. The Eyre Peninsula Branch which has a Reunion A.G.M. in January and by all accounts is one of the best functions to attend and has a very active committee.

The committee of the R.O.C.A. is made up of an Executive which consists of a President, immediate past President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and Principal or Vice Principal of the College. One ordinary member whom shall be from the graduating classes of the year. One ordinary member who left College more than one year and less than ten years ago. Four ordinary members. Included in the committee is a Delegate or Proxy Delegate from each properly constituted branch of the association. (Thus information can be passed onto the branches and also the feelings of the branch, or any matter can be voiced at a committee meeting.)

But again the committee can not function if it does not have the support of Association members.

The same applies to the digest of the Association. If the members do not contribute the contents of the digest, must be left up to the imagination of the digest committee and editor. So if you do have something to say whether it be agriculture in nature or about some-one you have met or anything of interest, pass it on to the association members — through the digest.

If you think the association is full of "oldies" who are not forward thinking — join the association and find out you are wrong. If you are still not convinced then nominate yourself for the committee and be an active member.

Don't be one-eyed; join the A.T.A. and also R.O.C.A. so that we can have unity and good fellowship amongst the old collegians.

Hon. Sec. R.O.C.A.

J. A. JONES

THE DISCO

The dark room throbbed and resounded with
the monotonous crashing of music.

An electric spear sent a kaleidoscope of colour
momentarily piercing the smoke-filled room.

Hundreds of groping, mimicking bodies abstractly
clawed at the sweat-filled atmosphere in an
ecstasy of self-expression.

No-one speaking.

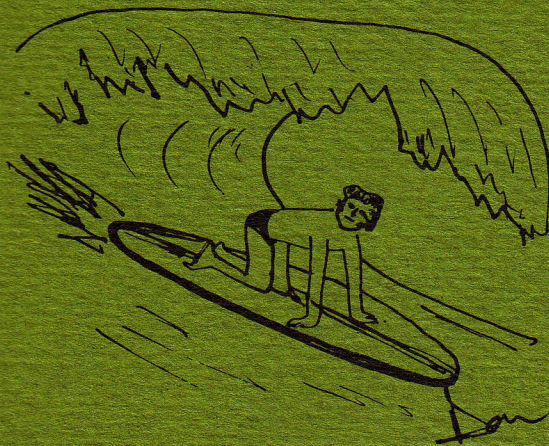
No-one there.

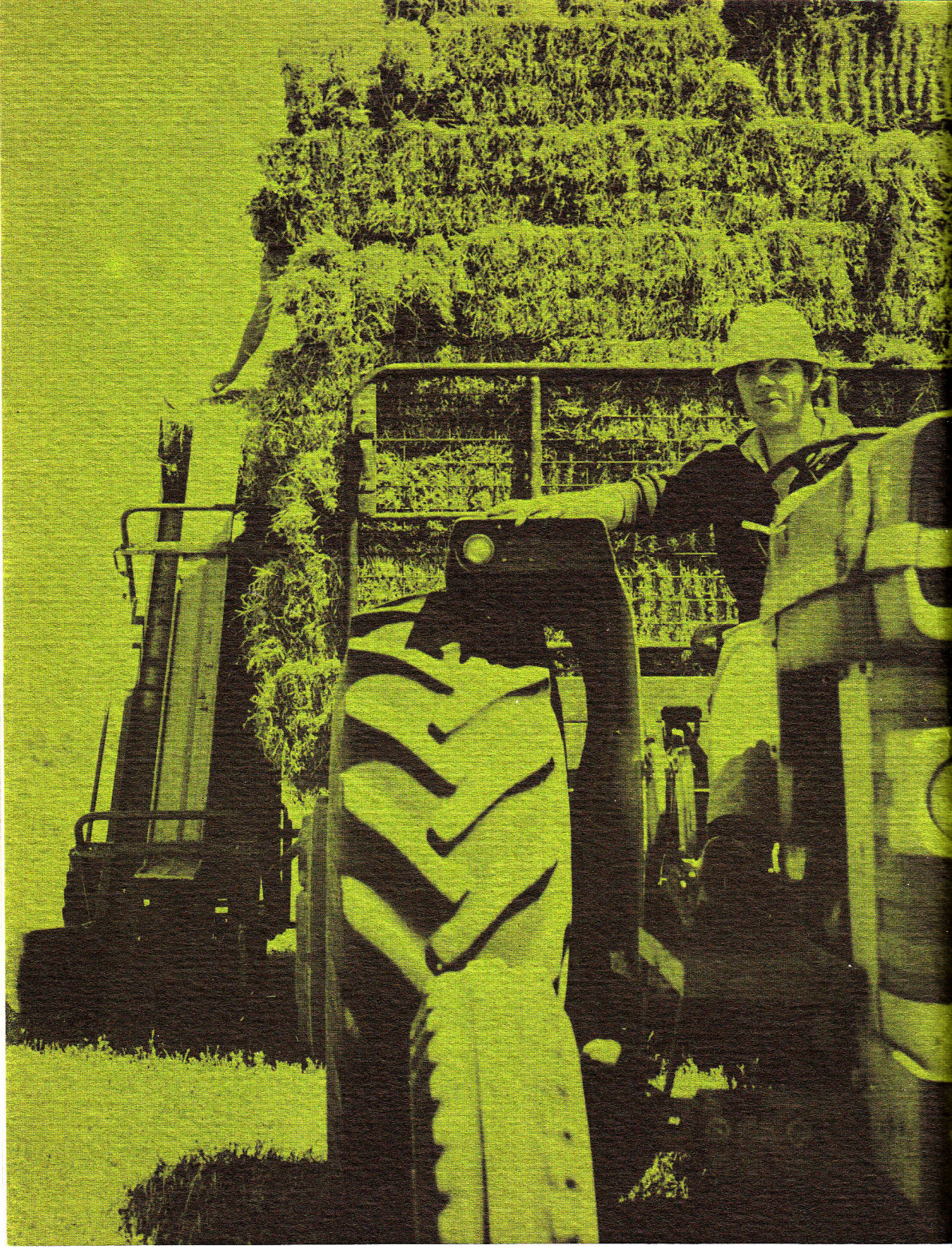
Each doing his "Thing" in an invisible playground
world of his own.

Each driven by the deafening beat of drums, the
crash of cymbals and the staccato whine of
the electric guitars.

There were no smiles, but they were happy.
There was no contact, but they loved.

M. B. REVELL





THE PRACTICAL ASPECTS OF THE DIPLOMA COURSE

To the majority of students on passing Second Year the most relieving thought is that the Practical Aspect of the course has been completed. The present utilisation of these sessions leaves much to be desired and their most significant effect would be to lower a students respect for the course and hence his desire to succeed in it. It is little wonder that the farming community considers our course too theoretical when the time that is made available is used so unsatisfactorily.

At a meeting held to discuss this topic with the Section Superintendent, the Student Curriculum Committee defined 2 major areas of concern:

(1) Student Education, the primary aim of 7 of the 9 sections is neglected in favour of secondary aims. Hence student labour is used as an over-abundant factor of Production.

When management is the limiting factor any student interest and incentive is degenerated by being required to fill in time.

(2) Practical Assessment is a fact as both Work Marks and the General Husbandry Exam are redundant. During the discussion which followed, students were amazed to find that staff had not been aware of any dissatisfaction amongst students and would not accept that students were ever required to fill in time, insisting that the college is short of labour. With such a significant breakdown in communication it is not surprising the present situation has been reached.

There is little doubt amongst students that a complete re-organisation of the present system and its assessment is called for. The practical aspect is an important part of the course, but for it to retain its present emphasis it will have to be organised and assessed more effectively. This is and should be the complete responsibility of the section superintendants and it appears that until they realize this and form an active body to accept such responsibilities the situation will not improve.

THE STUDENT CURRICULUM COMMITTEE

Late 1971 saw the revival of this committee as an active student body. During 12 action packed weeks, 22 topics were discussed at length and the climax was reached at meetings held with the Staff Association, Mr. Herriot and the Section Superintendents.

Significant achievements were made and included:

(1) The establishment of an examination committee consisting of senior lecturers to control the timetable and the content and standard of papers.

(2) Greater emphasis and control of practical assignments.

(3) The consideration of Animal Husbandry in Second Year as a single subject in respect to Supplementary Exams.

(4) Paving the way for the introduction of exam numbers next year.

However, no satisfactory conclusions could be reached on the three issues we considered to be of greatest importance namely:

— The immediate appointment of a full time librarian was given top priority and pressed for by staff and students.

— The unsatisfactory utilization and assessment of work periods was the subject of the meeting with Section Superintendents at which little progress was made.

— The unit system should be investigated as a means of improving our curriculum organization and that a number of units per subject be allocated in proportion to that subject's importance in Agriculture.

The activities of this committee were tailed off as exams approached leaving a great deal of work to be done. It is of the greatest importance that this committee should continue to be an active student body and it is hoped that once again it can be set up by the S.R.C., this time early in the new year.

ALLAN ALCOCK
President

MY THOUGHTS ON WORLD UNITY

What enables unity to take place? When we look at this critically, we may see that unity relies on meanings. If you and I do not, or cannot attach common meanings to this article, then we cannot be unified with regard to the topic.

So, let us look at meanings. The meanings we have for objects in the world are based primarily on our past experiences. This is a basic problem in establishing World Unity. Culture controls our past experiences. Without communications, societies develop cultures which best suit each of their individual circumstances. The enforcement of these cultures through laws and, more importantly, through influence and reaction of other people, controls the meanings we put on a message or an object. If your family has encouraged you to believe that Australians are the master race, you are unlikely to like the implications of a move for World Unity, except perhaps a conversion of the world to one big Australia. You are unlikely to like this article. The lack of communications intensifies this problem of different backgrounds or different past experiences. O.K. We have a huge problem in establishing common meanings through communications. When we consider that communication occurs mainly through language, the problem is intensified. There are just not (English) words to express some things other countries get up to, and vice versa. Ideally, a single International language would assist understanding tremendously — a dream.

However, we do have something going for us. Technological advances are rapidly reducing the barriers to World communication. Better understanding is possible. It is far more difficult now for a society to develop and maintain a culture divorced from the effects of other societies.

The United Nations enables fantastic opportunities for World Unity. Here we have a chance to express our views. Feedback is possible. Any one of the member countries can express its views on any statements or actions of any other country. For the sake of World Unity, therefore, we need all countries to be members of the United Nations. For this reason we should applaud the inclusion of Communist China, but deplore the exclusion of Taiwan.

These are my thoughts; the meanings I have attached to this topic. I will need to know your thoughts on it before we can say "These are OUR THOUGHTS". Only then can we act in a unified manner. The same applies to the nations of the World. All must be able to communicate with one another before a "We-feeling" can be established.

You may have noticed the use of "we" wherever possible in preference to "I" in this article. We must start somewhere.

LOCKY McLAREN R.D.A. M.A.T.A.

PLANT BREEDING IN THE SEVENTIES

The wheat variety Halberd, released from the College in 1969, continues to gain farmer acceptance, no doubt because of its high and consistent yields. This harvest will see the first significant deliveries of it to mills. Halberd usually has a translucent semi-hard grain, but in protein content and bread baking quality it is not as good as other semi-hard varieties, and thus must be kept out of the semi-hard segregate at delivery points. Halberd is a brown chaffed wheat. There are no recommended or approved semi-hard varieties in South Australia with brown chaff, so that Australian Wheat Board agents receiving wheat are able to differentiate Halberd from these and place it in FAQ.

There is a pressing need in Australia for good bread baking wheats. Markets demand such quality. Essentially this comes back to the production of high protein wheat, as protein quality and thus baking quality increase as protein content increases. Climate, soils and variety are all important factors in this regard. With most varieties and under most conditions high protein content is associated with low grain yield and vice versa. This has meant that semi-hard varieties are usually lower yielding than the lower protein varieties. The farmer wants to do the right thing and grow what is required by the markets, but because of the yield difference between semi-hard and f.a.q. varieties and the lack of any real remuneration for protein content he grows the f.a.q. wheats. Recent research by the C.S.I.R.O. and Melbourne University has shown that some wheats are possibly capable of accumulating greater amounts of protein than expected. Thus there is some hope that wheat breeders can break the 'protein barrier' and produce high yielding high protein varieties. This problem is receiving attention at Roseworthy.

As breeding progresses within a crop, further progress becomes more and more difficult. It is increasingly difficult to produce higher yielding varieties in wheat by just making crosses and testing lines from these in field plots for their yielding ability. Grain yield is a complex character, it is the ultimate expression of every biological reaction that has occurred in the plant since its conception at fertilization on the mother plant in the previous season. As a starting point grain yield can be described as the product of the number of plants per hectare, the number of heads per plant, the number of grains per head, and the individual grain size.

Information is needed as to what is the best level and the limits of variation in each of these characters to give consistently high yields over the wide range of conditions, both seasonal and soil type, experienced in South Australia. Such information will increase breeding efficiency. How does the breeder measure the ability of his material to maintain high yields and stable quality in the shortest possible time? Experiments are being conducted at the College as part of the overall breeding programme to help gather information to answer such questions.

WOMEN – SECOND RATE

Whether or not it is true that woman is a creature who cannot reason, it is apparent that her reasoning powers are subjected to her sentiment.

Her personal feelings sway her actions and she can arrive at a quick decision on the most important subjects with such impulsiveness that is only matched by her stubbornness.

The constitutional tendency of women to talk irrelevantly for the mere sake of talking, especially on subjects outside their spheres of experience, will always render their admission into responsible bodies a menace to the good people concerned.

Their point of view is usually so personal and often so hysterical as to depend rather upon temporary moods and unessential prejudices than upon calm reasoning.

While women have made successes in a variety of directions – outside their right vocation, it can scarcely be said that they have proved their equality with man.

They have primarily concerned themselves too exclusively with the task of imitating men and completely neglected the more important issues of cultivating and developing the purely womanly charms and virtues of their sex.

The great Greek Statesman Pericles once put it 'That woman is best who is least spoken of among men.' or still another 'She is as beautiful as an angel and as silly as a goose'.

Women work their will by using their physical qualities to the utmost advantage, and employ the weapons of craft and persuasion.

But their conquest by such means can only be temporary, and each, separate, contest, must be hard fought and won for there is no real permanence in her influence, as her strength lies only in her weakness and in mans chivalry. She will never be able to eliminate from her nature the tears and temper which are her armour and her defence.

We often hear women saying 'Why is he taking so long to propose'. This is easily explained:

Today men find it very difficult to earn a living sufficient to support a family due to the competition of ill paid women wage earners.

The average woman is so expensive in her tastes that it is beyond the wage earning capacity of the average man to keep pace with their requirements.

Thus she must drudge at some routine occupation, hungering for children, on whom to lavish her unstirred affection.

An hour of love will transform her from a woman to an angel, but an angel with a complete equipment of all the pretty wiles and graces of beguilements and deceptions with which Cupids love-darts so often inoculate them.

When she does manage to bind some poor devil to the chains of matrimony, it is not long before she finds her place. An everyday housewife, a slave, a plaything – a mere echo of her husband.

We often hear women claiming that men are helpless without a womans guiding hand. How vain and what absolute rubbish.

Throughout history most of the great men of the world have been unmarried or childless. Men such as Newton, Drake, Archimedes and other fortunate men.

Then we begin to think of exceptions – such as the Pilgrim Fathers. Surely these were men above men, for not only did they have to endure the cold and hunger of their new found land, but they had to put up with the Pilgrim Mothers.

'It is generally admitted,' once wrote Darwin, 'that the powers of intuition, rapid perception, and perhaps imitation are more strongly marked in a woman than in a man.' But some at least of these faculties are a characteristic of the lower races, and of a part and lower state of civilisation.

One of the main arguments against woman's equality in business situations and management positions is that she is so much weaker than man, that he only is best qualified to look after her business and represent her in all situations of life. She remains very much his inferior.

In sports they are left far behind the masculine standard. Does a woman hold an open state record in athletics? No, it is the same in every sport.

Men, realizing that their counterparts cannot even get near the high standards set by male sportsmen, shows his ingenuity by allowing women's events in all competitions. Here they can get together in a giggle and set their own little records.

They do not triumph over man in any field of life. They are even defeated at cooking and hair styling. The natural frivolity of the female character is shown by woman's love and display of fine clothes. They know man has no knowledge of the value or fashionableness of expensive apparel, but insist upon competing among themselves in extravagance — merely for the sake of exciting envy, malice and all uncharitableness among members of their own sex.

Thus we can see that woman is not the equal of man. She is by far his inferior!

Indeed, woman must follow man as the feminine pronoun follows the masculine and as a verb agrees with its nominative case in a number and person.

M. REVELL.

*1969

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

Recently all the talk about the status of Roseworthy's Ag. Diplomates has been centred around the R.D.A.T. or fourth year. These graduates have been (or soon will be) admitted to the Institute of Agricultural Scientists, and in some areas are recognised to have Degree status. Indeed, the plebian student hears that it may soon be recognised as a full Degree.

With all this publicity for the value of the fourth year, I think we are forgetting what such a diplomate has to do before obtaining an R.D.A.T. — he has to have an R.D.A. (or equivalent qualification).

Does this mean then, that an R.D.A.T. is getting Degree status (which I don't begrudge him a bit), but the R.D.A. is not anywhere near (as far as I can discern) getting Matriculation status — in other words, one year's study gives a Degree?

As the last two years of the R.D.A. are deemed worthy by the Commonwealth Government to be called Tertiary Education, and receive the benefits of Tertiary Scholarships, on the basis of first year results, it does seem strange that no higher education institution or large employment organization outside Agriculture gives an R.D.A. its due recognition.

So how about it as a project for the Student Union next year, to get things moving and get your R.D.A. some recognition. CRAIG BROWN.

(Ed. Comment — I thoroughly agree with the writer, and I only hope the students can their custard and get stuck into Education — which is what they are at College for.)

Dear Sir,

Further to your communication re the hopes of reorganising the magazine, a point worthy of discussion, I think, is that relating to academic dress for graduates.

As this College is now described as a College of Advanced Education, surely the time has come when its graduates and post graduates can expect to display some outward sign of their academic achievements.

As a suggestion I put forward the following academic dress for R.A.D. Graduates: — A black stuff gown with open sleeves, the forearms of which are looped up with pink silk cord and button; while the gown itself shall have a two inch wide facing of pink silk. For the R.A.D.T. Graduates, a similar gown but with the College Arms showing high on the facings. Alternatively, instead of a two inch wide facing, it should be five inches wide, and continued around over the shoulders to the back of the gown.

The question of headwear would be the usual round so-called doctor's hat of black velvet.

Something along these lines would, I consider, be in keeping with the College's new role and outlook; would add importance to Graduation Day; and would enable Graduates' parents and guardians to feel pride and pleasure in the student's achievement. F. B. HARDY, M.R.C.V.S.

A TRIP BACK THROUGH HISTORY

The poultry industry is one of the oldest and yet paradoxically, one of the youngest as well. The domestic fowl as we know it today, has changed very little from the bird that emerged from the "Jurassic" age 150 million years ago. Since man first started to explore his environment the chicken has been his most constant, edible travelling companion.

From the time of the creation of the world, through mythology and folklore, and from the beginning of recorded history we can trace the story and the development of the poultry industry.

From time immemorial fowls have entered closely into human life in a variety of ways — food supply, feathers for warmth, adornment and sleeping comfort, entertainment as through cockfighting, which had a remarkable influence on civilization in bygone days, and many other contributions which have benefited mankind through a better knowledge of physiology, reproduction, health and nutrition. Many early records about historically famous characters were hand printed or signed by scribes with quill pens which came from our feathered fowl.

The Bible is the reference which shows that fowl has been with us since the creation of the world, and incidentally it answers the question of which came first, the hen or the egg. In the very first book of the Bible — the Old Testament — Genesis, chapter one, we have the story of the creation of the world and we find that during the first and second days God created heaven and earth and light (day) and darkness (night). On the third day God created dry land and waters and had the earth bring forth grass, herbs and trees. On the fourth day He arranged for the lights in the heavens, sun, moon and stars and the seasons of the year. On the fifth day He created the fish and fowl, and He blessed them saying "Be fruitful and multiply and fill the seas and let fowl multiply in the earth". Thus it can be seen that He created the hen and rooster before the egg.

Many references to ancient agriculture as well as archeological investigations reveal that artificial incubation has been practised for 2,000 years in Egypt, China and the Malayas.

We find the early Greek philosophers such as Plato (427—347 B.C.), and Aristotle (384—322 B.C.) mentioning chickens and eggs and hatching, and especially reporting on the developing chick embryo. Varro (116—27 B.C.) a Roman, in writing about hens, says "Anyone proposing to start a poultry farm and reap from it great profit must exercise great care and knowledge, and pay special attention to these five points — firstly, when buying both quantity and quality should be considered; secondly, in the matter of breeding their manner of mating and laying should be observed; thirdly, attention should be paid to the setting and hatching of eggs; fourthly, it must be decided how and by whom the chicks are to be reared; and fifthly, the question of fattening". He says "Whoever wishes to have a perfect poultry farm should provide hens, cocks and capons (eggs and meat)". Varro's advice was good for this time. One bit is interesting. "The chickens ought to be driven into the sunshine and on the dung heaps to wallow, for by so doing they grow stronger, and this holds good not only for chicks but for all poultry, both in summer and whenever the weather is mild." This reference to sunshine and dung heaps making stronger chicks is interesting when we consider that it was given about 2,000 years before we knew through scientific proof about ultraviolet light and sunshine, vitamins and the animal protein factor. It is interesting to note here that 230 birds at this time were sufficient to provide a Roman with an income.

As far as poultry husbandry is concerned the period from about 100 B.C. to the middle of the 18th Century can be looked upon almost as the dark ages.

Right through our modern history, poultry has kept very close to the "action scene". Henry IV of France kept chickens as a hobby, and published a "cook-book" of his favorite recipes. A century later, Sir Francis Bacon contracted pneumonia and died while trying to preserve chickens by filling them with ice.

In 1801, Napoleon, who was an avid "chicken eater" and who insisted on having chicken as often as possible while in the field, created the famed dish, "Chicken-Marengo" after one of his battle successes. It is not surprising that there are more recipes for chickens than any other meat. The famed authority of classic French cuisine, Larousse Gastronomique, listed 258 ways to cook chickens and over 800 dishes which included eggs.

Eggs have been known to man for centuries and are mentioned in a few places in the Bible, e.g. Isaiah 10.14 - "And my hand hath found as a nest the riches of people; and as one gathereth eggs that are forsaken have I gathered all the earth".

History reveals that eggs were a food delicacy in ancient and Biblical times and associates eggs with science, sports and superstition and exalts them as a symbol of pagan and Christian customs. Ancients revered eggs as a sacred symbol and believed eggs represented the world and its elements;

shell (earth); white (water); yolk (fire); air sac (air). The Egyptians hung eggs in early times in their Temples of worship. Artists glorified them in paintings and sculpture, as for example, encircled in the folds of the good Agathodaeman, a Greek deity of good fortune in the form of a shepherd.

The Druids had the serpent's egg which was an omen of power and success. This particular egg was the distinguishing badge of the ancient order of Gaulish and British priests.

Our modern custom of decorating and giving eggs at Easter was already long established in China in 722 B.C. Functionaries in the State of King TS-OO were sent out to towns and countryside to proclaim that all fires must be put out and must remain out for the three days of the great Spring Festival. One provident chieftain accumulated supplies of painted eggs and set the fashion of dispensing them as gifts to friends and acquaintances. Persian history reveals that Jemsheed, the mythical monarch, sixth in descent from Moses, marked the beginning of the Religious Year each spring with a Nawroose or Feast. Travellers gave eggs dyed in various colours, or painted with gilt, as gifts to everyone they encountered, friend and stranger alike.

In ancient Roman times, superstition played its part too. An oracle advised Livia, wife of Roman Emperor Augustus, to carry an egg in the warmth of her corsage. The sex of her unborn child would be indicated by whether a male or female chick was hatched in this cosy nest. A young chick was hatched and Livia soon gave birth to Tiberius. This happening led to the start of an absurd and certainly uncomfortable custom among the young matrons.

Coming back from our trip through history, we must remember that with a great historical background like this, it is little wonder that our present poultry industry contains the number of challenges it does.

N. S. MINA
29/11/71

THE STUDENT WORKSHOP

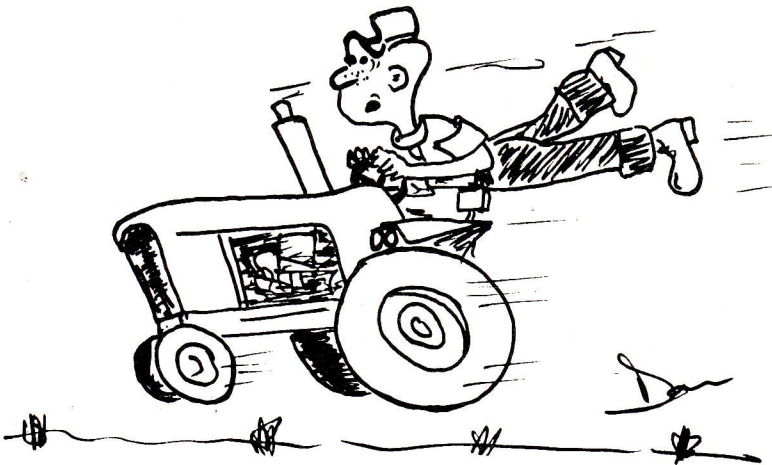
Since work began in August last year the establishment of the Student Workshop has been completed. This has involved the dismantling and conversion of a three bay shed on the site of the proposed new library and the erection of a four bay workshop with double the original floor space and a pit behind the car park. A cement floor area and apron was laid, equipment including two benches and an A frame built and specialized tools purchased. A compressor was acquired from dairy and power and lighting was installed at the college's expense.

At this stage a great deal of work remains to be completed, including the fitting of air-lines and the assembly of sliding doors for which material has been purchased.

However, as the students involved in this project are moving on, it has now been handed over to the S.R.C. for completion and control.

Thanks go to the handful of students who have taken an active interest, especially Michael Wood, Allan Richardson, Rick Everett and Jason Cheater without whom it would never have been completed. It is hoped that their efforts will be appreciated by future students by the necessary completion, respect and maintainance of this valuable student asset.

Allan Alcock.



"Grounded for a month!!" said Sully.

Problem Answer : Selkes drink beer and the Daws have a milking machine.

