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# 1975 ROSEWORTHY COLLEGE MAGAZINE





# EDITORIAL

As usual there have been many problems throughout the year in co-ordinating the Magazine. When I look at what work students have put into articles and photos throughout the year I can see that it has been well worth it.

Unfortunately, as you can already guess, not all articles and photos can be fitted into one magazine. I have chosen what I feel was best and so you can take it or leave it!

The spot prizes throughout the year were very successful and it would be worthwhile continuing these for the 1976 Mag. Many gaps exist, for instance, there were no photos for Open Day and many social events. Don't miss out on these in 1976.

The Mag. has not been divided into sections (such as Sport, Poems, etc.) so you'll have to look through the whole lot. That's bad luck for most of the illiterate, cretin, morons like myself.

For a change what about a GOOD Magazine Committee in 1976 and an EARLY START!!

If you happen to notice there are no sports photos or year photos stiff luck. You can still buy them off the S.U.C.

Many thanks to the printing crew, office staff, Nick Pointon and all contributors.

Paul Rowe

RDAT

See the sadness in her eyes....  
 The dove flies,  
   ...dreaming...  
 seeing the clouds forming as no other  
 bird can,  
 she is free.  
   But -  
 come the black birds watching,  
   ...mocking...  
 strangling her clouds with their  
 pointed tongues, and sided minds.  
   Now -  
 see the sadness in her eyes...

SBH

Butterfly  
 capes, witches  
 and windy nights  
 outstretched to nature's onslaught  
 lashed by the fury of wind and rain  
 crying out to be washed, blown clean  
 of fear and hate and worry  
 and memories that haunt  
   too badly  
 trying to kill those memories  
 that refuse to die  
 smouldering like red-hot coals eating  
 as my peace of mind burning  
 forever in my heart and  
 never  
 to be  
 put out.

Judi Nickolai



The S.U.C. was ably led this year by Alfio Rapisarda, who could be described as RAC's 6 million dollar man, except for the hair cut. Alfie was seen at many a lunch time, wrestling off the fierce urge to study more about apricots in order to attend tension wrench dead-locked meetings with his executive.

As vice-president Jim Chewings expressed his views with colourful dogma, keeping all the lads on tip toes.

Bill Close as treasurer of the Students' Council was the real backbone of the show, working tirelessly (except in the mornings) to keep everything running smoothly. As treasurer, he also looked after the well being of all clubs associated with the S.U.C. His efforts for both the Intercol Sports and Open Day were terrific.

Secretary and stamp licker John Furst considers himself a literary marvel after composing a letter to the local federal M.P. about an additional public telephone. We got the additional phone so let's face it, John, is a literary marvel.

Other members of this year's S.U.C. were Allen Jenkins, Mick Rowland, Mick Rohan, Dave Quodling. (Bill Cormack was a rep. for one term), Renos Agini and Greg Gallagher.

Tony Devitt and Bluey Lewey Lewis as members of College Council, were members exofficio of the S.U.C., the only difference being, that if the ship is sinking an exofficio member can gracefully abandon it.

Successful communication has been one of the main aims of the S.U.C. this year. Unfortunately this is still very inadequate, especially to students living off the College. Communication is however a two way process and people who don't bother to find out who their rep. is or to read the notice board have no ground for complaint. "Give ear to my song, lest I play the wrong tune." Ancient S.U.C. proverb, which should strike a fond chord in old scholars' hearts.

General lack of interest in the S.U.C. by the vast majority of students has been disappointing. We have gone to a fair bit of trouble to publicise when meetings are held and also the fact that everyone is welcome, yet it is

just a few who make the effort regularly.

It does not seem worthwhile listing off what the S.U.C. did and did not achieve this year, but let's keep working for those things which are of value in the future.

P.S. Thanks very much for the free printing space Ed.

III YEAR QUOTES

HR - "Goats eat anything e.g. thorns just for the danger of it".

III Yrs. - "Bullshit".

HR - "They do, its the same as you students drive into Gawler at 300 mph you do it just for the danger".

Fish - "No I just want to get to Gawler quicker".

HR - "Well Fish we know what you do in there that is dangerous!"

When Doc Collins wanted chalk:

Bill McMahon - "You'll have to ask D.B. for a box".

III Yrs. - "Yeah get a box".

Doc Collins - "What sought of box?" (in a very dumb and confounded way).

Peter Herde - "College women are like College meals".

A. Chartier - "I reckon the average student needs a square meter in which to work."

Dave Lewis - "What about students with horns?"

Bruce Tuncks (2/6/75):

"When placing concrete many things can go wrong ask Skippy!"

Doc. Fletcher - "We only teach bullshit".

Bruce Tuncks - "two-stroke vibrators".



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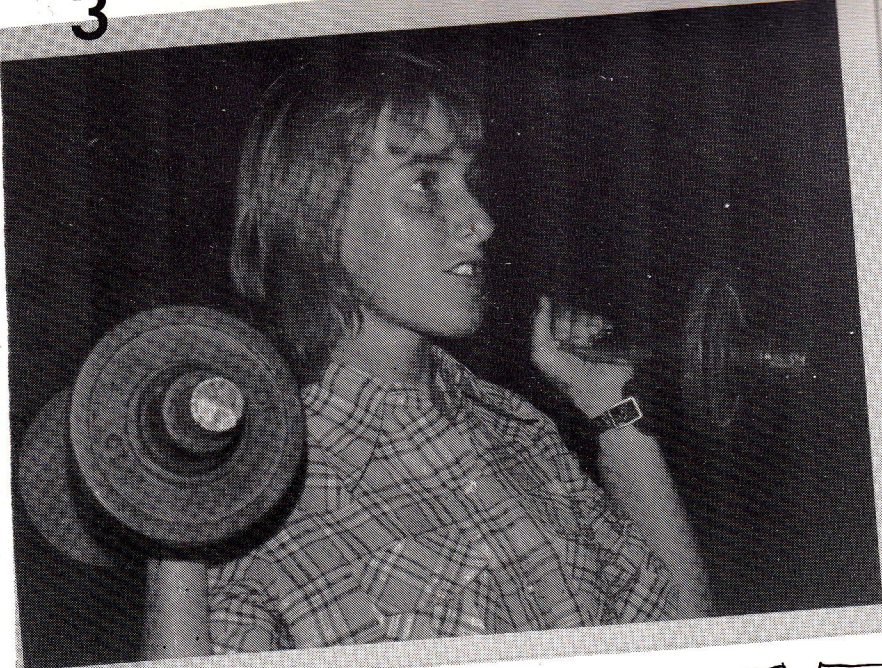
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# ORIENTATION







75





R.D.A. I FINAL EXAMINATION 1975

Time Allowed - 3 weeks

Answer all Questions but not more than once.

1. Who is the principal at RAC?
2. Who is the vice-principal?
3. What colour is a white leghorn?
4. Explain Newtons 2nd Law or write your own name in block letters.
5. Spell the following: (1) Cow; (2) Pig; (3) Sheep.
6. Do you understand Newtons Law of Gravity? (Answer Yes or No).
7. What state is Adelaide the capital of?
8. Who invented Stephenson's Rocket?
9. There are ten paddocks in the north section. The last one is named North 10. Name the other nine.
10. Write down the numbers from one to five (Marks will be deducted for every number out of order).
11. Spot the deliberate mistake.  
"An apple a day spoils the broth".

N.B. Candidates must not write on more than two sides of the paper.

12. In the 1974 Australian Sheep Dog Trials, how many dogs were found guilty?
13. Name the odd one out: Merino, Dorset Horn, Landrace, Suffolk.
14. Is a 'slip' - (a) A third year student? (b) A College meal? (c) A wet kat?

N.B. Any person found copying will be awarded double marks for initiative.

\* \* \* \* \*

Smoking is a health hazard and a wealth hazard

- Ask Blue Hurst he used to smoke clutch plates.

Wealth Hazard - 1 clutch plate every 6 months isn't too bad but the pressure plate every year was.

But the Health Hazard -

Ever tried to do 70 down Wasleys Road in the old Sheep/Beef Ute?

Gumby

PLONKIES - WP&MRDO I

Baverstock, David: Stockers, Baver, Bav the Boy; The blond Norwood bomb-shell also light-fingered at tea.  
F.S. "Alma 4, Alma 4, Alma 4", "Piss off Bright".

Brayne, James: Jim, Brainy; Bound to be alcoholic, keeps a fridge in his room.

F.S. "At Mac's we . . ."

Bright, Peter: Portugese Pete, Brighty; Slackness beyond belief, likes slipping.

F.S. "Alma 4 speaking", "Wake up David", "Your number's up slug".

Cassegrain, John: Peppe la Poer, Froggy; Mad Frenchman, docile till drunk.

F.S. "Where you going now?" "What's wrong with dirt floors".

Clark, John: Clarky, Wipeout; Gentleman John is super quiet till drinks are served.

F.S. "Oh, yes, alright", "O.K."

Clayfield, Gregory: Greg, Sug, Little fat man, Butcher, Swampy; Tends to talk too much.

F.S. "Fat Alberts commin' to get ya!" "Slug's Dead!" "You're not even a proper woman!"

Gallagher, Gregory: Greg, Rory, Ah Chuck, Droopy, Flasher, La Belle Kid; Last of the deported convicts,

Australian I.R.A. rep, anti-anything.  
F.S. "Deep down Janets a really nice girl".

Gilbert, Simon: Dog, Curly, Legs; His bite is worse than his bark but keeps smiling on.

F.S. "Gees you shit me!" "Piss off", "Grow up Godfreys".

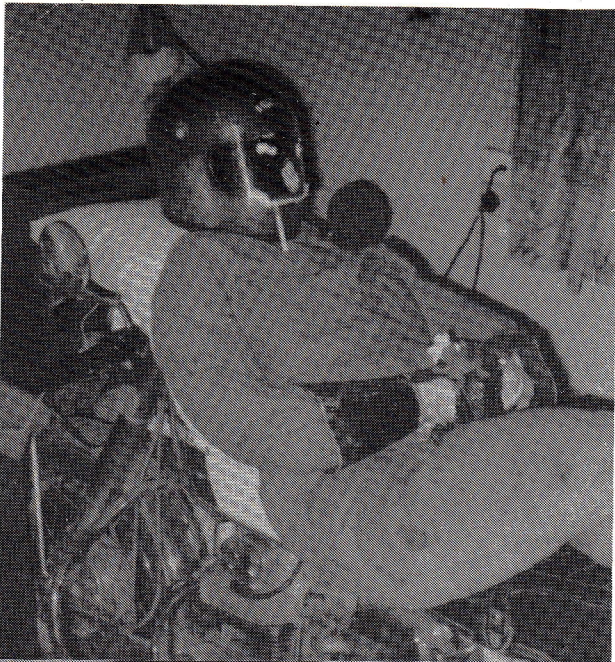
Godfrey, James: Jim, Goddy, Godfries; Likes Harvey Wallhangers and seafood salads.

F.S. "Perfect", "Piss off", "At Saints . . .", "I'm going to bed".

Keech, Laurance: Larry, The Godfather, The Mouth; Likes Redlegs, blue legs, white legs and any type of legs. Likes tits and three roses.

F.S. "You mean I came all this way for one lecture", "What about the insects?"





Mogine, Kim: Kimby, Ciderman, Slippy; Afraid of no one except the man with the can of Uncle Sam.  
F.S. "Gees Chaps", "Well, no, actually . . ." "Oh duck".

Murphy, Anthony: Tony, Madeline, Termite, Murf, Superstainless; If you haven't done your chem, see Murf (or A.E., Horti, Bio, F.M., etc.)  
F.S. "I'm not a bloody Victorian", "I didn't start it, they took my orange juice!", "I don't beleeve it".

Niccol, Christopher: Nickoff, Kung Fool; Hero - Bruce Lee: (tends to go blue with Rhapsody over bubblier).  
Murph thinks the WELD of him.  
F.S. "There's no artificial colouring in Blue Rhapsody".

O'Grady, Geoffrey: Geoff, Coolabah Kid, Harry Hot. Hero - Paul Makeham.  
F.S. "Could you please explain that again" (Usually at the end of a F.M. Lecture).

Schulz, Andrew: Mon, Schulzy, Barossa Blockhead. We think his Renault's pregnant.  
F.S. "I don't care what you say, BUT.."

Turnbull, Mark: Marcus, Turnbullus, Groucho, Peter Marker; He's the guy with the big mo and the large hands.  
F.S. "Unreal", "Dicken", "Who went to the last lecture?" "Can't come tomorrow, Jills on night duty".

Vasiljuck, Andrew: Andy, Andy Pandy, Havachuck, Scrooge; Proved you don't have to be a Jew to be tight. Genuine slipper.

F.S. "I can't afford to loose my licence, someone else can", "I can't afford . . .", "Do we get compensated for it?"

Yurisich, Ian: Yura, Yuraslut; Trouble shooter from W.A., spends his time in Judi's room.  
F.S. "Olive Farm's a winery?" "Dave you shit me".

#### WAMPUMS (WP&M)

Brett Crittendon: "Critten" Best known for being 2nd tallest on college, amazing dance steps & the greatest blue V.W. rocket ever to leave Victoria.  
Likes: writing letters, getting letters, Victoria cans and "now we're talking".  
Dislikes: 7.30 breakfasts, 6ft. College beds and the drive between Melbourne & Adelaide.



Michael Riggs: "Riggsy" Best known for his marathon T.V. sessions (his best this year was 9 months), and his great resemblance to Norm Gunston when asking questions in the classroom.

Likes: Lubione wines, coffee, T.V. stars. Dislikes: His innocense (!), and bus trips.

John Baruzzi: "J.B." Known for being cool, wine knowledge, football, a slap on the shoulder and "Oh no!".

Likes: people, U.K. Soccer results, North & mini soccer near the corridor. Dislikes: Spending more time than necessary at RAC, taking WP&M lectures seriously.

Renos Agini: "Renos", Known for being genial, student council, keeping quiet, wasting photographs, selective car buying and chasing women in vain.

Likes: The Hunter, copying pracs. and being around.

Dislikes: Criticism on council work, appearing knowledgeable and the memories of his 21st!

Neil Jericho: "Jerri", "Walls", Best known for wine buys extraordinaire, colour T.V. feeding RACs homeless and a great wife. Likes: underpriced ports, being Lyndoch's toughie against College, Saltram's, cricket, & suckers.

Dislikes: up to date wine price lists.

Gerwyn Kranenberg: "Gert", Known for a couple of good points, her looks and her brains.

Likes: Topping the class, house 13, friends, Nuriootpa and tight sweaters.

Dislikes: Being away from home, wasting time and small talk.

Tim James: "Pooh Bear of the Wampums", Fun loving and Rolly Polly. Best known for Tough Psy. questions, being understanding, happy & wise.

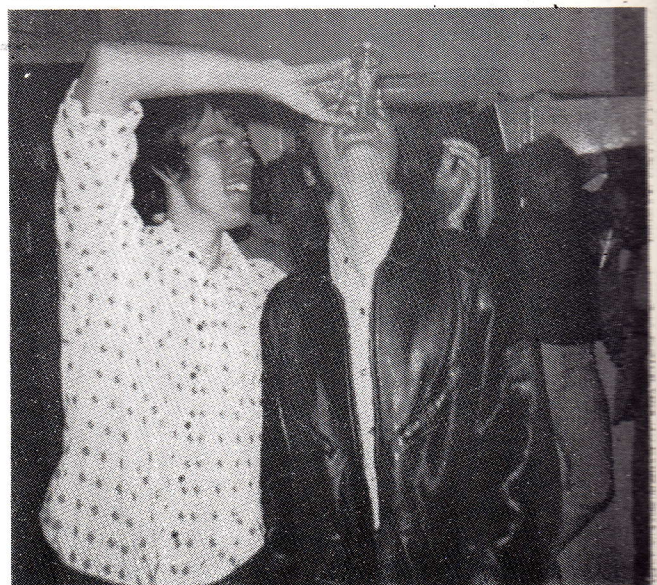
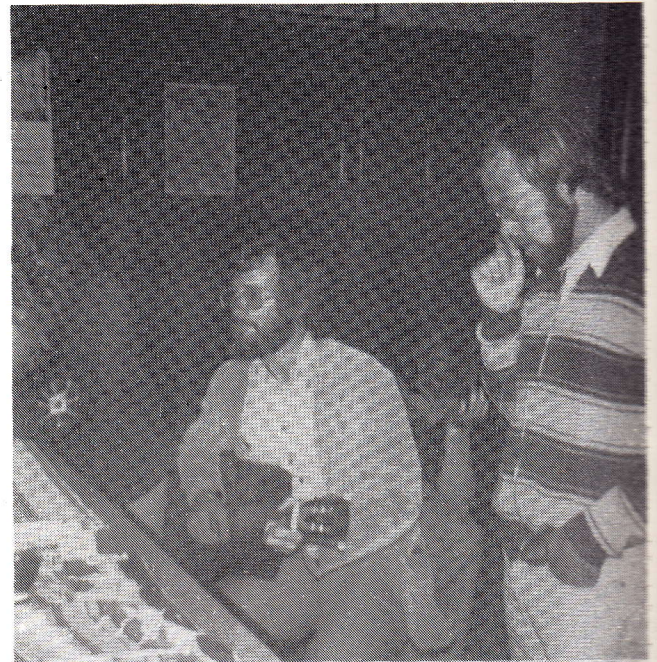
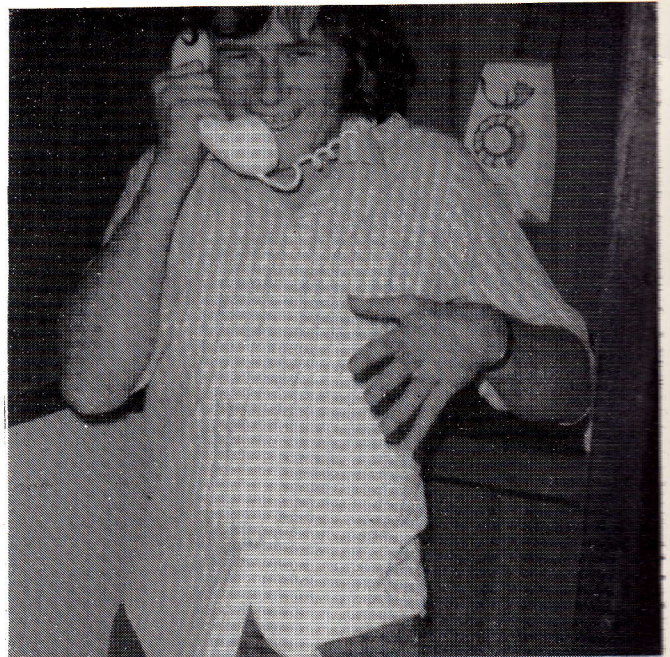
Loves: Home, wine simplicity and good times.

Hates: Wine pretension and lack of organisation.

Gary Farr: "Gazza" Best known for a great laugh, an attractive wife and being a mighty Vic.

Likes: Surf when available, a few drinks before, during and after dinner, or any other time, cooking, and the road to Melbourne.

Dislikes: getting up the next morning, & being beaten by his wife at tennis.





Ronny Howard: "Ron", Best known for acting as if he's not there and red hair.

Likes: being quiet, smiling, hands in his pockets and the family.

Dislikes: repairing damage on his car and buying expensive eggs.

Rick Robertson: "Rico", Best known for rolling eyes, saucy monkees and Clare.

Loves: Life, wine, Sevenhills-Clare, Mataro Shiraz '75, his wife & partner and of course Adam O'Toole - both of Clare. Hates: Commercialism, doing more than necessary when someone else is having a good time and salesmen.

Carl Burton: Carl - The welsh midget from the Hunter. Best known for white sweater, pink pants and worn suede boots, and watching T.V. almost as much as Riggsy.

Likes: Golf, being correct in stats., and his fiancée, his writing pad and his bed - in that order.

Dislikes: Institution life, being woken up, refrigerators and main block beer drinkers.

Chris Hackett: "Hack", alias Wally Coggins, Best known for Tex Saveloy, being a master punster, sportsfans, and being a great cobbler of Rudibago Smiths.

Loves: Quick one liners, Woodroofs, Wild King Roy, his college double bed, black tie & tails, watching thrillers, and antiques (his F.J.!).

Dislikes: J.J. Monday Mornings, dry lectures & new Australians.

Kym Tolley: Kym, "K.T." Best known for cars, clothes and consistent work (Robert Redford asked him to stand in for him).

Likes: Order, neatness, humour in his tutes and being a gentleman at all times.

Dislikes: Imposing, dirt roads and drive ways and parking the current car under the trees.

Gordon Grant: "G.G." Best known for hosting parties, being a great guy and being a family man.

Likes: The idea of hairpieces, having a wife to drive him home and the tigers.

Dislikes: Barbers & tough stats. questions.

Ian Slater: Slater, "Sepps", "Joe Cool" or "No.87". Known for being our fearless leader "hey Ken" fame.

Likes: The Library, abbreviations, being on first name basis with the staff and scrambling.

Dislikes: being scrambled.

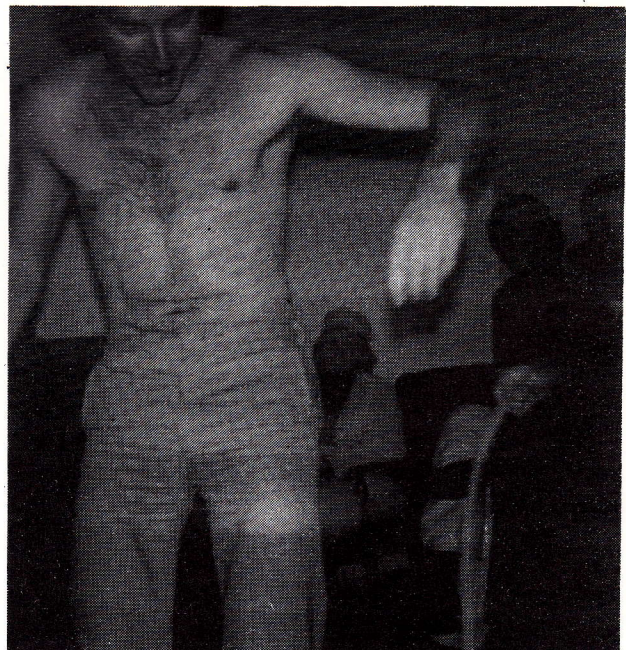
Roy Malone: Wild King Roy (Old Scholar) - recently departed for greener

pastures. Known for ranch style home and hospitality, his singing, personality and humane qualities.

Likes: life, home and what it means, being free and doing his thing.

Scrambling and Flagons.

Dislikes: Bottles- "they don't hold enough" and pretension.





The girls have done it again! Another Premiership! And this only the second year!

We defeated our old rivals, Clare Red, 1-0 in a closely fought match to become Premiers. "Boots" was awarded \$10 by Tony Devitt for the best effort in the Grand Final. After the game players and spectators celebrated at a B-B-Q at the Rocks, near Balaklava. The refreshments included champagne and creek water!

The team finished undefeated for the season, except at the semi-final. A total of 48 goals was scored and just about everyone scored one; even the right full-back. Our goalie, Jo, worked hard - to keep herself awake - and no goals were scored against her

# HOCKEY REPORT '75



The success of the team can be attributed to our coach Greg Hocking and the enthusiasm of the team and their supporters. Greg's assistance this year has been invaluable to the team.

Other events during the season included scratch matches against PGC, Gawler and The Boys. We won the first two, but were narrowly defeated in the latter which was more like a rough brawl.

This year the Football Club invited us to have a joint presentation night at a Cabaret which was held on October 3. We invited Mrs. Marjory Crossen (our coach for 1974) to present the trophies which were awarded to:

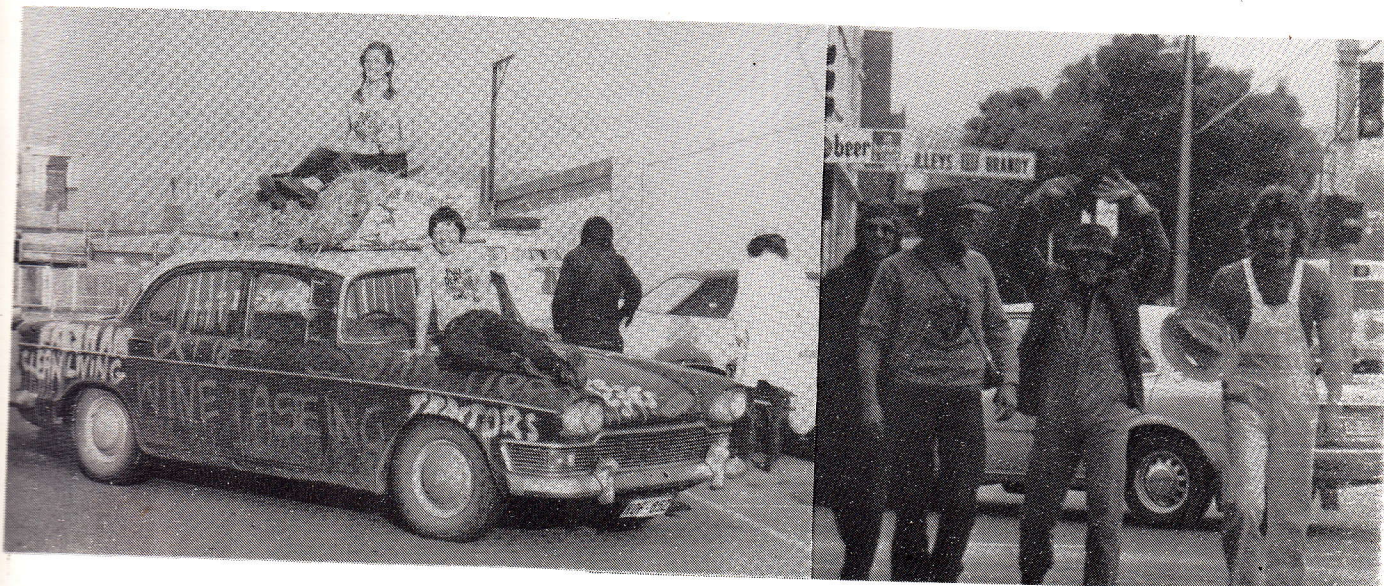
Judi Nickolai	-	The Majory Crossen Trophy for the Best and Fairest. Donated by Dr. D.B. Williams.
Julie Quirke	-	For the Most Improved. Donated by Mr. Jack Foot.
Sue Riggs	-	For the Most Consistent. Donated by Ray Carter.
Jane Stapledon	-	For the Best Team Player. Donated by Ray Carter

The Hockey Team enjoyed a good season and would like to thank their coach, Greg, and all the spectators and friends who supported them and made it worthwhile.

Jane Stapledon.



# OPEN DAY Stunt





MAIL



# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Editor,  
Crack Magazine.

Dear Sir,

How is your paper supply? Twin rolls are a great buy. I have a problem. Every time I go into the College Library I get really weak in the knees. I think I am in love. My problem is, with which one. I feel the predicament I am in is brought about by my sterile environment and Roger Harlow's lectures on reproduction.

I always go into the Library to study, hoping that one day one of them will fall into the photo-copier and enable me to have my own piece of reproduction, could you please tell me where to hang it.

Frustrated Sterry

Dear Frustrated Sterry,

Thank you for your concern. Our paper supply has become a bit bogged down. We suggest that your knee problem is due to chronic malginohumerotic necrosis, which is prevalent in areas of high book concentration or where there are a few far out females.

In our opinion, you may be a bit whacky. If this is the case, there may be no hope for you, however, we suggest you obtain a Playboy from the library (found under the section 'Extension'). At 5¢ a shot on the photocopier you can obtain multiple black and white copies of Playboy Bunnies. This may satisfy your whacky nature.

Editor.

The Editor,  
Crack Magazine.

Dear Sir,

I have a problem as you may well guess. I am unsure of who my mother and father are. Could you please help me.

Yours in anticipation,

Frustrated Bastard.

Dear Frustrated Bastard,

This panel has dealt with ratfinks like you before, and we cannot try the patience of our public any longer answering your stupid problems. People with problems write rotten letters anyway, so shut your gob and go to the loony bin.

Editor.

Dear Ed,

I get very jacked off with hearing people complaining about Roseworthy all the time, because as far I am concerned it is a really beaut place, and if anyone asks me, that's exactly what I tell them.

Of course there are things which annoy us and need changing, but "not on" type attitudes can do absolutely nothing towards implementing these changes.

I think it is high time the College received a bit of praise for what it does. Those of us who complete a course here will receive a job on the merits of Roseworthy and no matter what we think this job is likely to be more fulfilling and rewarding than one we



may have taken straight after leaving school.

I think that if we were to compare Roseworthy with other tertiary institutions we would find the courses here just as interesting and of as high a standard, provided that we are ourselves interested and prepared to make use of the opportunities available.

I also think that Roseworthy has a very happy and friendly atmosphere. This atmosphere is generated by the people at the College, it is therefore up to us to preserve it.

Let's help the College along, rather than stifling it with our wingeing.

Yours,

D.LithgowLewis.

Dear Mr.D.LithgowLewis,

*You must be kidding. I'm shocked and appalled by this radical and indecent article. An improper assault on the student body. The panel suggest you see a social worker immediately.*

*This outrageous letter has left me speechless. I can say no more.*

*I must resign as editor. It's been a long hard erh, um, winding road. Just Let it Be.*

Exditor.

Dear Mr. Ed.

It needs to be said

That the standard of poem is poor

It shows that our boys

Play with their toys

When they should play with their pencils more

With filth they are full

And its mostly all bull

It makes me vomit and spew

Their rhythms are blind

The rhymes I can't find

For our magazine, will it do?

\*Ed's reply

Dear Mr.Close,

You're more intellectual than most,

Show some patience with the rest of the crew!

For years and years a wild Tasmanian from Queensland living at Port Elliot has been eating, eating, eating, eating all that was in sight, food, water, paper, chairs and seaweed. But even after years of excessive oraface killing, this red headed, calf kicking yarhoo, has not added an iota of weight to his witted wily frame.

Why is this so?

It was not until recently that the mystery was solved. The eppervesent bundle of happiness was peaceably strumming his seven string guitar with his toes when to his amazement his big toe became caught between his two base strings. In the pursuing struggle to remove his toe, his knee became caught in the sound hole. Well you can imagine his terror. He was eventually saved when a waling oboe blew an A Trebel and cut his leg in two.

This horrid gash, revealed the long hidden truth, his leg was hollow. Years of consumed matter was to be found buried in that horrid shell. So after a quick supper of tables and chairs the walking oboe blew an A Trebel backwards and Legs Lewis is now stuffing his legs greedily.

"LEGS LEWIS LASHES BACK"

Otherwise known as

"The Colossal Calamity of Clanger Close"

As a little fellow young Clanger was known as Bill, but for the purposes of alliteration, Clanger fits the Bill a lot better than Slackman.

The terrible tale began when little Bill at the tender age of 4 months got a terrible craving for FAREX within the space of a week his over-wrought Mum had bought out the entire stocks of Mr. 4-square and little Bill was popping his nappy pins every hour.

Little Bill soon became a bigger Bill, as did his mother's at 4-square. At one stage Bill's growth rate could only be compared with that of a Chianina and he was growing out of one little red and white peaked school cap every 2 weeks, which left St.Vincent De Paul's jumble sales overwhelmed.

When Bill went into Grade 7, at the age of 11½, his bulging muscles were



13 so obvious under his bib and brace jodpers, he was immediately elected stroke of the First Eight rowing crew and proved his worth by winning every sculling race he entered.

Alas, little boys do not live for ever and as the lad approached adolescence, he found he had all but burnt himself out. His growth seemed to have stopped (as everyone knows, rowing stunts your growing). Bill had now been wearing the same little red and white peaked school cap for 9 months straight.

As the memories of Bill's dynamic younger life faded in his mind, an overpowering urge to sleep crept over him and he was often seen wandering aimlessly about, his arms outstretched before him.

It was on one of these wanderings just after lunch on a beautiful Spring day, that young Bill, quite by accident signed up for tertiary education. The plot was sealed, Bill was to live out his next three years seeing neither a breakfast nor an eight o'clock lecture.

Once Bill had become accustomed to his new surroundings, he returned to one of his favourite old habits, that of writing lecture notes with his nose. Often the top of his balding head was the only thing visible above Bill's desk.

So now the Colossal Calamity of Clanger Close has been revealed, but there is yet more to the tale.

One of Bill's hairy heffalump associates dubbed him with the title Slackman, but what this funny fellow did not realise was that -

As he laid him down to rest,  
Bill was building up to his best,  
Far into the night he would both sing  
and work,  
And often to greener fields would  
lurk.

THE END.

Dear Ed,

Just thought I'd let you know that my legs have got me everywhere I've ever wanted to go, including one spectacular safari to Kangaroo Island and back.

Love, Legs Lewis.

Dear Sir,

I have a problem, apart from my looks. It is to do with my sex. I am at present undergoing a course of hormone injections which I have administered every week. They have so far met with a fair amount of success. The student body now refers to me as "Mum" and I thrive on the maternal feeling that word gives me.

My problem is that I am still attracted at times by what is either my own sex or the other sex, I don't really know. I have lost my sexual identity. Am I male or female? I am very attracted to a certain female. Am I pursuing a heterosexual or a homosexual relationship? You should now be completely aware of my problems.

Yours faithfully,

The Village Idiot.

Dear Village Idiot,

In answer to your query, probably the worst aspect of loss of sexual identity in young people is the emotional trauma of feeling 'different'. In your case, you are probably no different from any other out and out queer, a real la de da mincing poofter fag of the worst type and if we had our way on this panel, we'd kick you in the guts and throw you in the Torrens.

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# 1st. YR. Report

In February 1975 some 80 nervous, shy, innocent first years arrived at R.A.C. Luckily the orientation methods dispensed with these shortcomings.

This orientation was stood up to and accepted in great style and most had a

First years participated in many activities this year, providing new talent for the football and hockey sides and made quite an impression in these fields. They also filled in the numbers of the basketball teams.

They also provided a reasonable drinking team which seems to be of major importance. Our powers of organisation, enthusiasm and animal instincts were exposed in the first year inter-block football matches where the corridor boys, with main-block making up the numbers, annihilated the three-block fairies. (Incidentally, this is an unbiased report!)

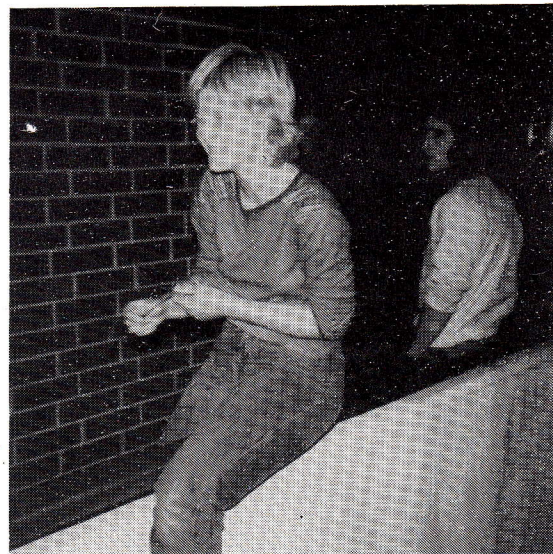
Some important events ...

(1) The great pillow fight (including the pillage of Jack Foot by the main-block boys).

(2) Introduction to balls.

(3) Bob the Pom's first wash.

Well, what can one say about first year at R.A.C - mainly that it was largely unnecessary, slack, intoxicating, useless, fair, rude, unusual, undemocratic, abject, abnormal, moronic, enjoyable, interesting, destructive, awful, hilarious, radicle, good, boring, O.K., promiscuous, tantalising, exciting, wasteful, beautiful, different, oh!!! and well ....





# OPEN DAY BALL

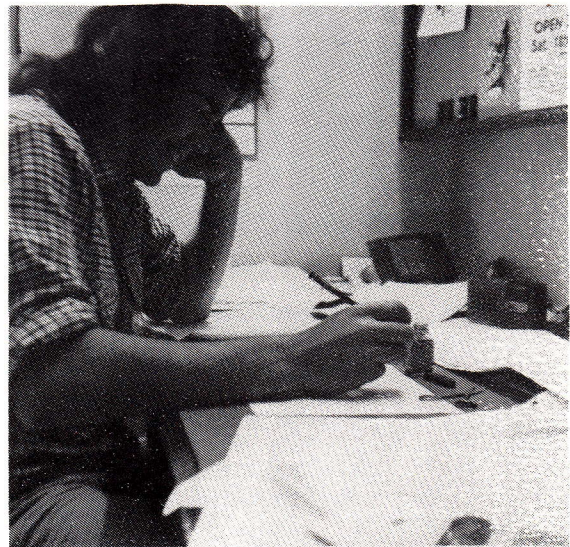
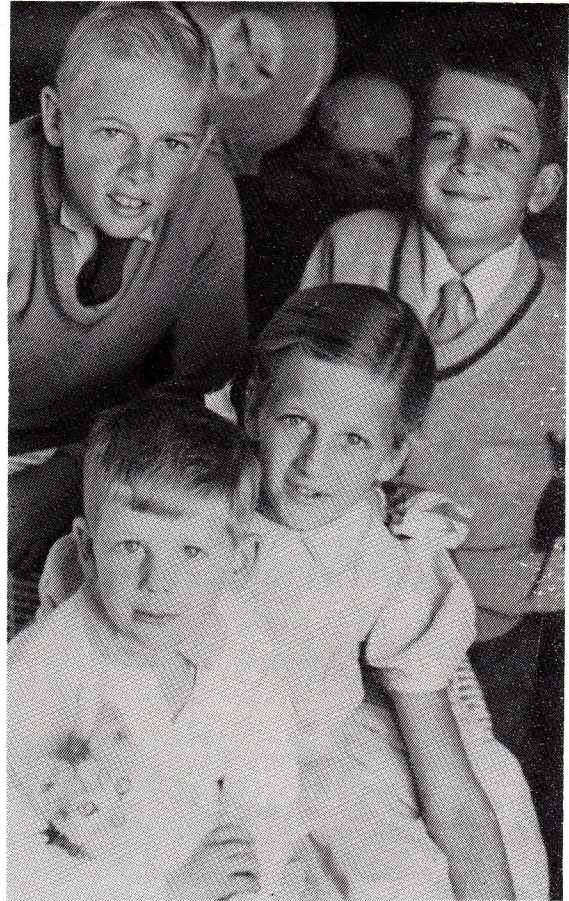




# 2ND YR. Report 16

REMEMBER 1975?

- When a Mexican Dog strayed into R.A.C.
- When Tony Dodson could never make the first lecture.
- When Dinkie was suspected of sinking the Titanic.
- When Jim Bartlett went moonshining at Barmera and Judi said "I don't believe it!".
- When shearing came around and in the mix up, Mary-Anne was found in Tim Ashman's pen.
- When Turtle tried on a new pair of "boots" at the car trial?
- When a "rat" was seen fleeing across the quadrangle lawn, and investigations by the S.U.C. could not disclose the culprit.
- When Hugh Ellis developed a back ache after coaching the women's squash team - for intercoll. of course.
- When the "cows" came in Thursday mornings from Adelaide.
- When the footy team was led by a "Courageous College Captain" - DUCK!
- When Sambo tidied up his room!!
- When Biggles bogged the bus and Bumpy pulled the chain.
- When Mex's future appeared crystal clear at the start of the year.
- When James got written on and off on his birthday.
- When Grog caught a virus.
- When alcohol was the biggest non-event of the year.







AND NOW TO RECAPITULATE ....

"There's only one thing I hate more than being late and that is being early."  
Jim Bartlett

"What's the definition of frustration? Putting your bra on back to front and finding it fits."  
Mary-Anne

"What's the largest grogan to ever go through here?" and "What's the major nationality that works here?"  
Tim Ashman at Bolivar

"I WANNA SEE A GROGAN!"  
Second Years at Bolivar

"Can I have a bounce?"  
Jane to Turtle on handling basketball

"All males should be castrated at birth."  
Grad. S.

"Gee, It's been two whole days since I've been grovelled on the floor."  
Janet M.

"I don't believe in making a pig of myself."  
Tom Walmsley

Dr. Fletcher in lecture:  
"A couple of abnormalities of fertilization are ... Carmody : Joy and Tuckwell."

"Ruth, stop squealing like a Jersey cow on heat."  
C. Twigger

"It would be good value being bisexual."  
P. McMahon

"If they want to be shown, they should just bloody well lie there."  
The Wheaton Philosophy of Shearing



good evening sports fans, this is tex savaloy reporting to you from the 1975 annual roseworthy merken championships.

this year's events promise to be of intense interest to the whole merken following world.

as things stand at present, a novice entrant, rudibago smith, heads the field after some really incredible performances . . . mercurial efforts, sports fans: this kid can really handle a merken

it is a hot tip around knowledgable circles that current champion, ismbard the iguana jerkins has lost his touch, and is about ready to hang up his merken.

when i interviewed ismbard, sports fans, he told me "look here savaloy im going to be jerkin my merken for a few years yet."

i asked him to repeat that with his teeth out and he emphatically replied, "blrmphmup ahndramskogrntl."(etc.)

the exclusive interview came courtesy of ismbard's manager/agent sebastian dangerfield who gladly accepted my offer of a new pair offully-imported brushed and polished stretched bull scrotum shoes from futzen's soft shoe emporium.

back to the action, sports fans!

there are some fantastically hot merkens being presented here this year. all come from top quality emus from the breeding grounds of that incredibly popular propogator and inseminator, horrie goldberg-not only does he raise great emus but also mounts a great flying duck (on his living room wall, of course)

the contest is being sponsored by the finger corporation-makers of fingers for every purpose. all fingers donated as prizes meet the specifications of australian digit control.

my tip for this years title is the much-criticised tom bombadill.in his last run he jerked his merken a mammoth 75.43 metres-that must be some sort of record!

i will stick by this prediction despite tom's past tendency to engage in a certain amount of gamesmanship (he cheats-ed.) during last year's titles

tom was robbed of the glory because of a narrow-minded steward's ill-judged decision to disallow the jerk that would have otherwise given tom the title.

i feel that this year tom will kill 'em (last year he only crippled one steward and put another down for a week or two.)

thats about all for now sports fans.i will consider it my responsibility to keep you well informed on all developments in this, the greatest sporting event in the time of thinking man-

the merken championships.....1975

### Lecture Comprehension

Some basic steps and excellent hints in understanding subject matter presented during lectures.

As a general rule the lecturer (that is the older chap standing up front, utilising the modern teaching aids) has a point of extreme interest (that is examinable), to present during some stage of the academic year.

The wise student, if perchance he is in attendance, may recognise this edifying statement and even note it, for further reference.

This little homily is not intended for smart arse suck holes but, indeed, is for the normal, run of the mill slack, who, if he doesn't pass, will lose his Tertiary Allowance and may have to resort to physical work as a result.

Past observations have revealed that many lecturers, not all, fail to observe the establishment's rules regarding strict secrecy, chicanery and down right bullshit when addressing students.

"Ha", you may ask, "how can we tell when unadulterated truth (i.e. examinable material) emanates from the sacred lips of authority?"

I'm glad you asked that question.

Some, but not all, lecturers let slip small phrases, indicating the importance of the intelligence they have communicated.

Here then are some indicators of truth.

"This material is examinable."

"I expect you to know this."

"fair dinkum."

"Today we will just revise . . . ."

"Any bloody fool knows."

"I won't insult your intelligence by saying....."

"As an aside....."



"How then" you may well ask, "do I utilise this profound and illuminating information to the best advantage (i.e. passing exams)?"

Strange you should ask that question. To achieve the ultimate in this short, but adventure packed, existence, one should, of course pass examinations and, to this end, one must memorise all statements following the above catch phrases.

The next step is simply regurgitation of information.

For instance:

It is a balmy Spring day; our young subject (a typical eager, bright-eyed, well fed, etc., etc., student) has his mind on other things ("could I fit an overhead, triple flow, dual throat, high compression steering wheel to me F.C.?" ) when he becomes aware of a catch phrase -

"As an aside, large dogs appear to suffer more from simple harmonic cambium podrobs than do Poll Leghorns". Here then is a golden opportunity for the wise student to memorise examinable material. Note that the opening gambit of "As an aside", may be ignored, however the subject matter must, at all costs, be committed to memory and regurgitated on demand (i.e. in exams).

Remember, one simple rule governs all examiners.

"They are all subject to their own bullshit." So when question 1.(i) says "Discuss the effect of East Malaysian Begonias on the current Wool Marketing Plan and its ramifications, do not despair!

Simply quote verbatim "Large dogs appear to suffer more from simple harmonic cambium podrobs than do Poll Leghorns."

But please, keep a record of who says what. Nothing is more disconcerting to an appraiser of man (i.e. an examiner) than to read his fellow quotes in his masterpiece (i.e. exam paper).

D.Quodling.

When I came to Roseworthy and became one of the 1973 vintage first years I was under the impression from Uncle Bob that I would have the opportunity

to mould my own lifestyle.

This was going to be great, but alas, Pope Bobo came to the fore blessing us all and presenting us with his commandments.

1. Thou shalt have sick exams and year pass instead of supps.

Since when has sleeping in, being sick.

2. Thou shalt enjoy yourselves.

But when we do out comes student circular No. . . .

3. Thou shalt love thy fellow students.

But then he put locks on the birds rooms.

4. Thou shalt eat better food.

He employed a new cook but has the food quality improved?

5. Thou shalt have student representation on committees.

But when did you take notice of these committees?

6. Thou shalt trust your fellow students.

To help I will put locks on your doors. But Bobo, why don't you trust us?

7. Thou shalt have communication from me and thus I give you circular No.1.

What happened to imformative circulars?

8. Thou shalt have alcohol.

We thank you for this, but why did you keep postponing it after an overall student majority for it in your referendum last year.

9. Thou shalt all love me

and Mr. Abe-Reham did.

10. I will uphold the promises of the previous administration.

Why do we have to live off College next year.

We should not really complain for he has raised the standard tremendously. The last time only 14 students failed was when there was only 14 x 3 students. He has also changed the guard system from a different staff member each night to Jack, metric Jack and soon matron Jack.



I personally think that Bobo is a good director and is doing a lot of good things for the college. The college is now really on the move but care should be taken not to make Goughs mistake (tried to change Rome occupied by conservatives in a day).

God Bless you.

Merv Moron.

### INTERCOL 1975

This year saw Intercol being held at Roseworthy with keen competition being exhibited by all the Agricultural Colleges which attended. The participating Colleges were Dookie, Longerenong, Queensland, Hawkesbury and Burnley. Muresk attended as observers with the week forming part of their interstate tour. It also proved a good pit stop to repair their bus which was severely damaged after coming from Alice Springs. The sports were keen with the results being:

Basketball: 1. Queensland  
2. Hawkesbury  
3. Roseworthy

Tennis: 1. Roseworthy  
2. Queensland  
3. Hawkesbury

Squash: 1. Roseworthy  
2. Burnley

It was the first time women had ever played in Intercol and they played Squash. It was disappointing to see only Roseworthy and Burnley playing but from their success the future seems certain.

Intercol provided a means for other Ag. Colleges in other States to share ideas and experiences with people of their own standing. I think from this angle Intercol turned out a real success.

Some people argue that for the money spent on a small representation we should pull out and go in for a National Sports but I think that we can achieve this without pulling out from Intercol but using a combination of the two to make available the opportunity for a wider range of sporting groups. This may result from the Sports Council which is at the moment being organised by all CAE's in Australia.

If this eventuates then football and Hockey can be played at the Sports Council and Basketball, Tennis and Squash at Intercol.

As a conclusion I would like to thank all those involved with Intercol for their contributions to the success it was. This year was the first time Intercol was solely organised by students and as such a committee was organised which included:

Bill Close - President  
Peter Turley - Secretary  
Committee Members:  
Janet Munro (Squash)  
Chris Tuckwell (Basketball)  
Ian Ball (Tennis)

Assistance was also provided by the staff and these were:

Tom Mann - Tennis  
Peter Dry - Basketball  
Gudrun Hanke - Squash, and all the typing which was needed during organisation.

It was a real pleasure to work for especially when one looks back over the week and sees what a success it was.

Peter Turley.  
Secretary, Intercol.

### CANTEEN REPORT

A poor institute!

The canteen has been run under new management this year and will by the end of this year be in a similar position to that at the end of D.Cliffords reign.

The students have the misconception that they are being ripped off and the S.U.C. is living under the misconceptions that the profits go to them.

This year, has resulted in the advent of paid canteen servers and hopefully in the near future we will have a paid management staff as well. The work at the canteen provides the management the opportunity to utilise their management skills in the business world, but requires 10-15 hrs. work a week, 40 weeks of the year.

With the administration bent on increasing student numbers there will be a large number of students required to live in off college accommodation. I believe that it is the canteen's responsibility to provide a lunch service to these students and I will endeavour to have such a system developed sufficiently to operate from the beginning of next year. As student population will be close on 300 next year there will be sufficient numbers for the



canteen to move into new areas of supply economically. At present we are not quite big enough to warrant direct orders which would result in sizeable discounts to the students. If you have any ideas on items the canteen should supply the management will gladly listen to them. This year we have carried out product research into several products with limited success at present but you should be able to see the benefits in future years.

Earlier I mentioned the fact that students are under the misconception that they are being ripped off. The main reasons behind this misconception is:

1. The antics of the rip off boys in them telling the students that they are being ripped off - in fact they are not.
2. Students do not realise the shop price and the fact that essentials are at close to cost price with costs being met by the profits from non-essential items.

If anybody is in disagreement with what the canteen has done or plans to do we would like them to discuss it with the management and if you are still not satisfied with the results of this the present management will gladly step down for them to take over.

Geoff Page.  
On behalf of the present  
management.

#### UP THE LILLY WHITES

This here is a storey of Jelly Bean  
and Mac,  
This is no bullshit but actual fact.

Back in 75 I remember it well,  
There isn't really much to tell.

When Donny did on one day  
Opened Maslin's for the Gay

T'was here that they did go,  
To see the rands as white as snow.

I love a sunburnt country,  
Of hills and rolling planes.

But for Jelly Bean and for Mac  
I dare say they won't be back.

signed

Ajax III

Q. How do you tell an old man in the dark?

A. It's not hard.

\* \* \* \*

Sorry, that's all I could manage.

submitted by 1st year  
Miss M. Hillman  
(copyright reserved)

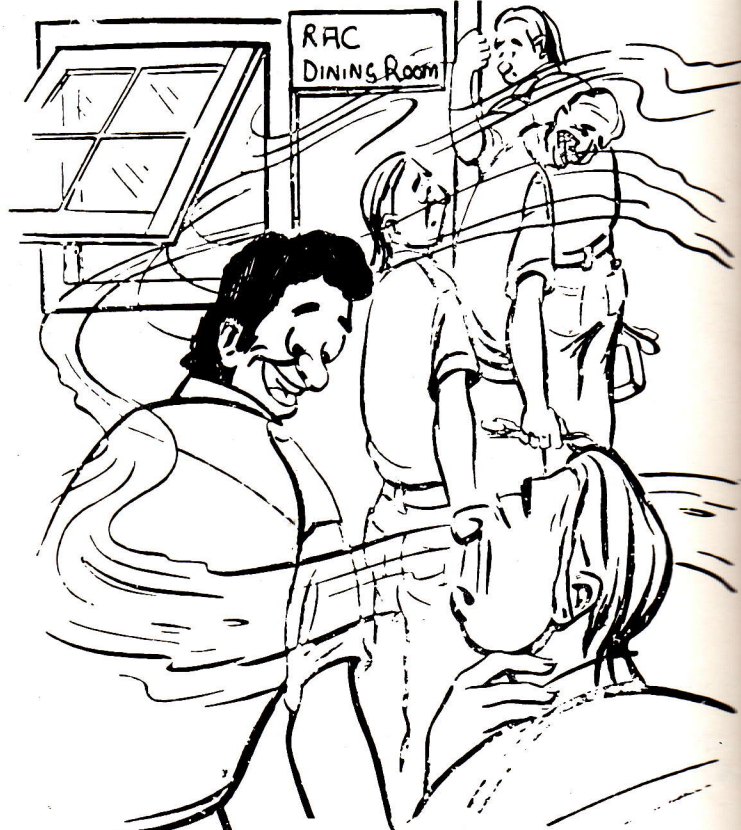
#### COLLEGE STEW

If I had the time  
To relive my life,  
I don't think I'd care  
to change this stew.

As long as I find  
Just a little peace of mind  
And I can dream & laugh  
And I can spew.

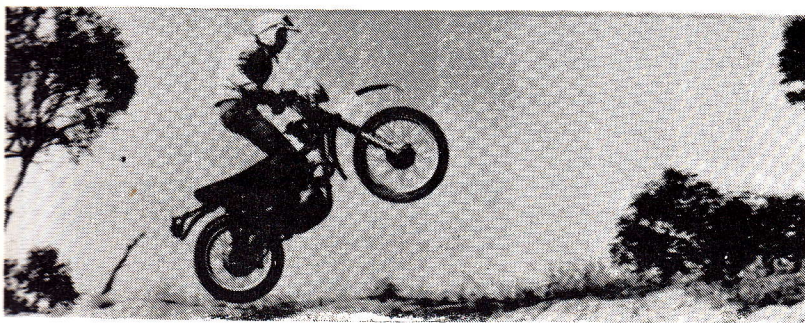
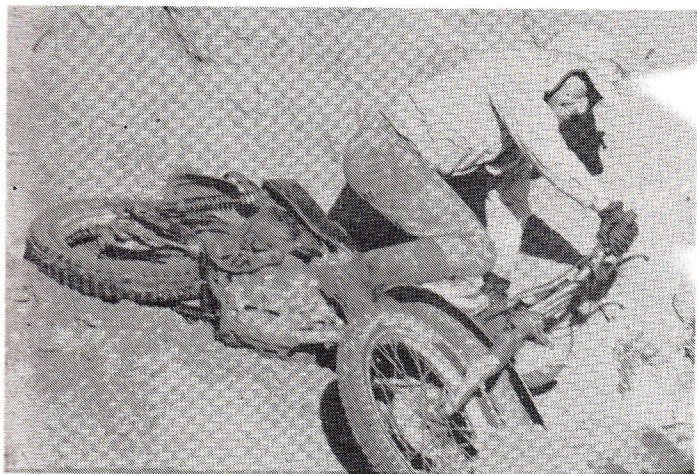
I can have my fun eating bread &  
butter  
And uttering chunderances in the  
gutter.  
And if a fly should lap that chunder  
I know he's made a crook old blunder  
As that fly will die  
Just like I.

L. Gilbert.



"IF WE'RE LUCKY, THERE WON'T BE ANY LEFT."





Jim Chewings  
and  
Stuart E.M.  
in Oliver  
**MOTOR  
MANGLE**



SURF CLUB REPORT

In its first year of existence the surf club has made rapid progress. The members have shown interest and enthusiasm in club projects and organized trips.

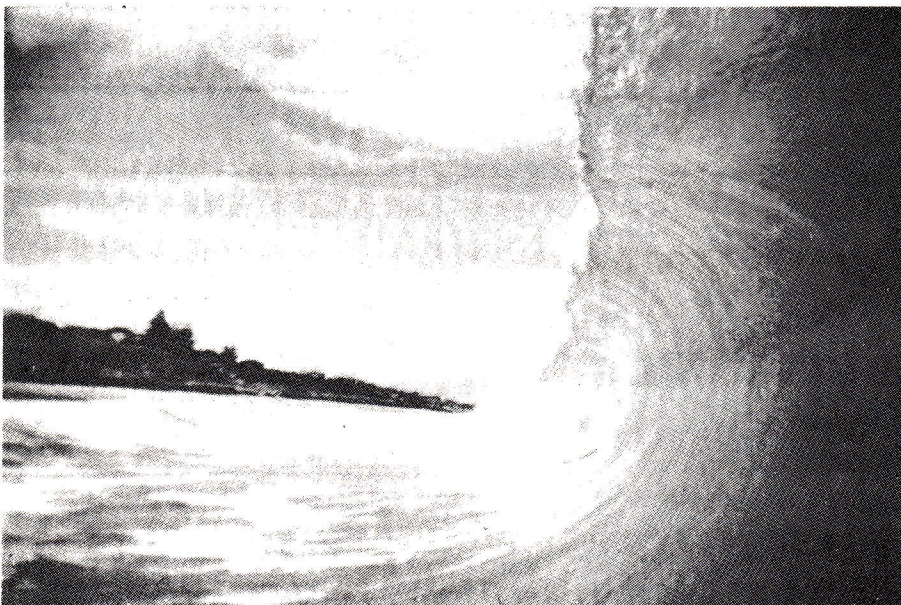
To start the year off a group of members went to Yorke's Peninsula for a week.

Daly Heads provided a good warm up with Wayne Edwards showing good form in average conditions, while others were still trying to loosen up (suffering from numerous post exam ailments).

That evening Chinaman's proved to be very exciting as Dave Nelson and Tim Carden displayed some excellent surfing in good waves despite the treacherous bottom. Much to the amazement of the rest of us on top of the cliffs.

With the previous night's performance in mind, everyone decided to attempt Chinaman's the following day. Poor conditions soon developed and the group's skills were pitted against the challenging slopes of the surrounding sandhills - to the disgust of the park ranger - "Yogi Bear".

Next morning excellent conditions were found at West Cape, but were soon to be ended as 3 of the group's braver members were seen to walk across water, being closely pursued by a pack of "sharks" (inquisitive dolphins)!



**WOW!**  
**LOOK AT THAT**  
**BULK**  
**RADICAL**  
**WAVE!**  
**FAR OUT**  
**MAN!**

Dustbowl later provided consistent surf, and everyone went well; with the exception of the photographer who had been "surprised" by another dolphin! Even Stephen Berris was forced to admit as to the talent of this outsider having not let up for one minute in his attempt to "out-surf" him.

Aude Dixon amazed everyone by pulling off the only "360" during the trip; unfortunately it wasn't in the water - which didn't surprise anyone.

During the rest of the year a number of day and weekend trips to the south coast were made.

Valuable experience was gained through the construction of a club board, and use of skateboards - much to the disgust of a biology lecturer (with a *dry* sense of humour).

Having had an active winter, everyone is looking forward to continued activity during the summer months.



# WORDS OF INTEREST...

Glancing through my new pocket Thesaurus I chanced upon the following words ...

*Meal* - feed, collation, picnic, feast, banquet, pot luck.  
Pot luck seems appropriate for a Roseworthy meal!

*Excruciating* - gruelling, torturous, torturesome.  
All suitable words for the task of consuming  
a Roseworthy meal!

*Deception* - bluff, craft, cunning, dishonesty, treachery, sharp  
practices, roguery, skulduggery, trickery.  
Remind you of anybody???

*But* - unless, with the understanding, although, if possible,  
subject to, supposing, with this proviso.  
Sound familiar???

*Cooked* - boiled, overcooked, undercooked, underdone, raw,  
underbaked, half baked, doughy.  
Must be Roseworthy!

*Drink* - imbibe, ingurgitate, portake, consume, toast.  
Southwark please!

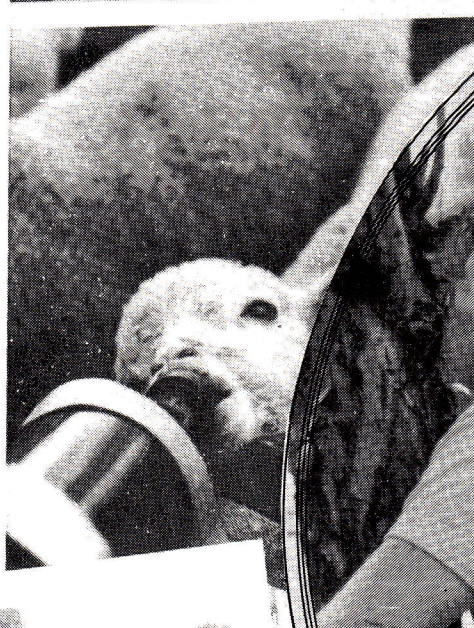
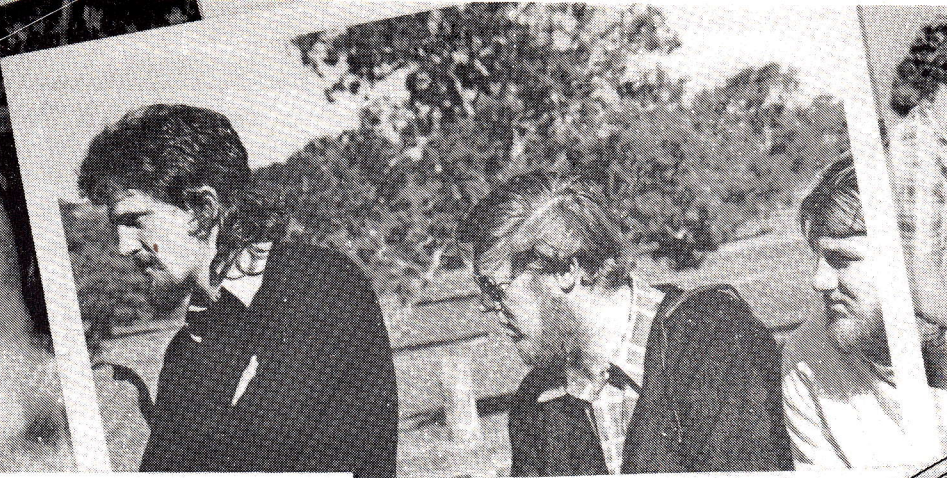
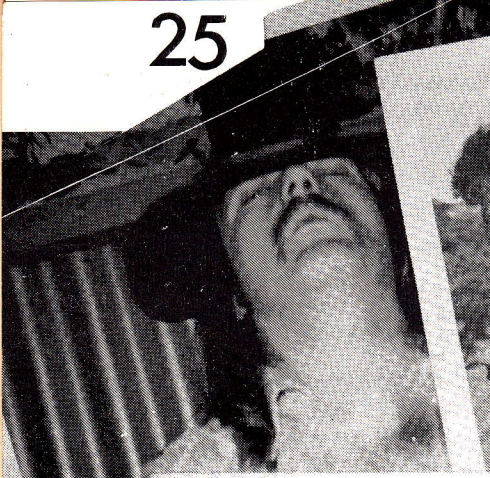
*Modest* - humble, meek, epish, unassuming, retiring,  
reserved.  
Just sounds like me ...

*Mongrel* - dog, mut, crossbreed, mixture, hybrid  
*Rodent* - mouse, rat, squirrel, gopher, porcupine, chipmonk  
*Monkey* - ape, baboon, gorilla, primate  
What are friends for ...

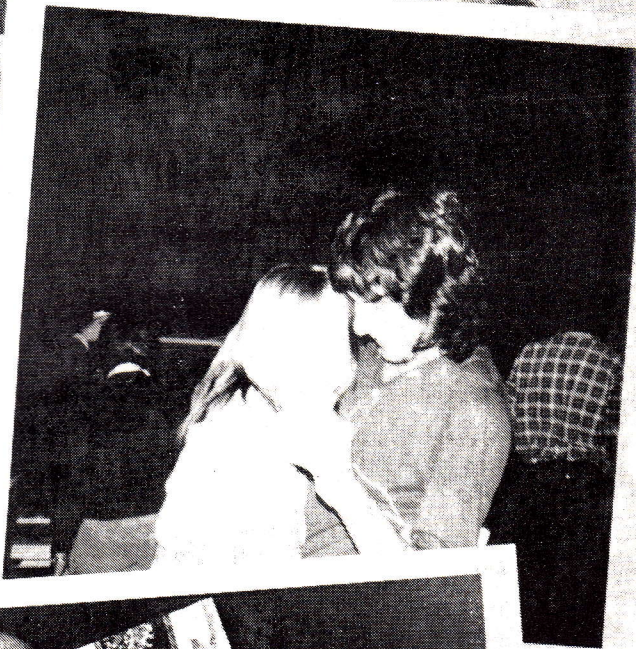
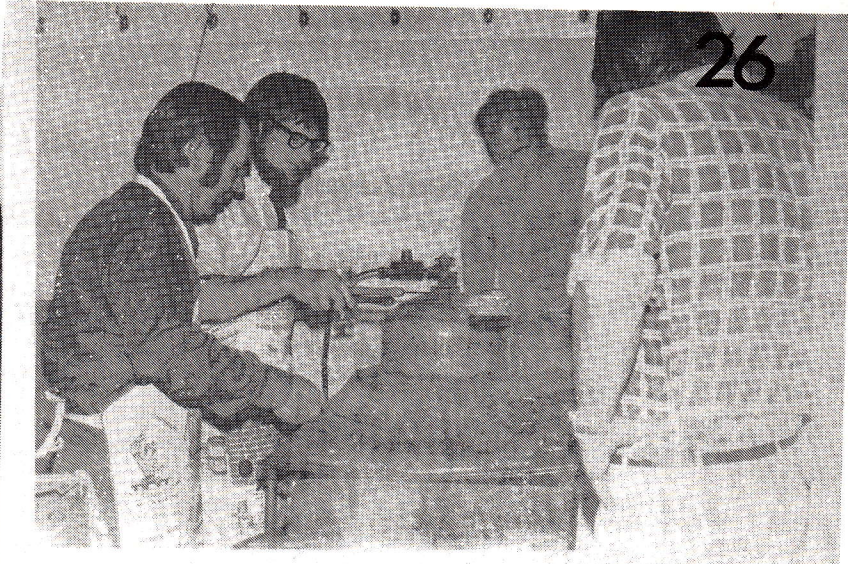
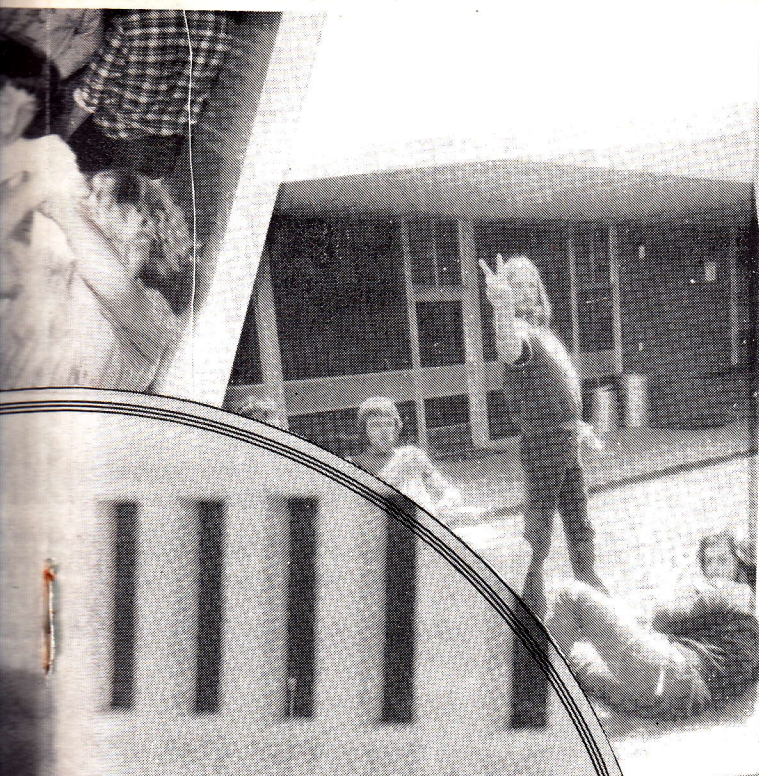
*Examination* - check, checkup, convass, audit, review, inspection,  
study, scrutiny, analysis.  
Not for me, thanks.

I just wonder, could any of these be used in a magazine article?











THE COLLEGE SHEARING TRUST

It was somewhere down near Gawler  
In a land of mud or dust  
They formed an institution called  
The College Shearing Trust

It was full of muscularly members  
Plus some scrawnies too  
It used to test those shearers,  
To try and out do Blue.

Those sheep were hardy jumbucks  
From John MacArthur's line,  
One morning Bill Close actually  
made the shed,  
Just as the clock struck nine.

Now Fish could handle kickers,  
With a punch or two  
He wasn't going to be beaten,  
By any rough old ewe.

Lewi had some troubles,  
But Brian showed him how  
Now the land could handle,  
A hairy Jersey cow.

J.C. was the gunner,  
Like fire did he go,  
He could even beat our Editor,  
Mr.Lobby Rowe.

Now Big John's face showed anguish,  
With every sheep he took,  
Please don't let it worry you  
You'd make a dam good cook.

Andrew is so keen,  
A classer to become,  
I wonder if the union boys,  
Would let him watch a run.

Pete Herde at 259,  
No one could beat his score,  
At least that's what he told a  
teacher,  
When she looked in through the door.

Now Dale he is so kind  
And his sheep were blest,  
He'd let them get up half way through,  
While only half undressed.

Bruce is quite a shearer,  
And he's classed at many a scene,  
Then he met young Annie,  
And they're trying to start a team.

Slaughtering is all over,  
The handpieces are worn out,  
Barry's in confusion,  
Because the sheep are cut about.

The shed lies deep in slumber,  
For yet another year.  
All the new gun shearers  
Are gulping down the beers.

By - Slack Close  
& Bunjie Lewis.

*Dear Lobby,*

*If this masterpiece doesn't win the  
five bucks, your other contributors  
must be dynamite!*

*With kind regards,*

*Yours faithfully,*

Crud Lewis.

BASKETBALL '75

The A grade team had a very successful year this year. Our achievements include winning the premiership - a first for R.A.C.

Although we lost a good player in JOHN BENNETT, we gained several new players who showed a mixture of talent and experience in IAN HAZEL, PETER DRY & GEOFF STRINGER.

We started the season well and maintained the standard throughout the year allowing us to finish the round in top position, which placed us in good stead for the finals.

Of course the result was never in doubt!!!!

Two of the A team, CHRIS TUCKWELL & CHRIS DEARMAN, were selected in the Association squad to play against a Victorian team, and CHRIS DEARMAN was successful in gaining a place in that team.

The B grade had an enjoyable but not so successful year. We look to a big improvement next year.

The Intercol team was of similar strength to last year and had similar success gaining 3rd position again. Hawkesbury & Queensland were too strong. Overall, both socially and sporting wise Intercol was beneficial to all participants.

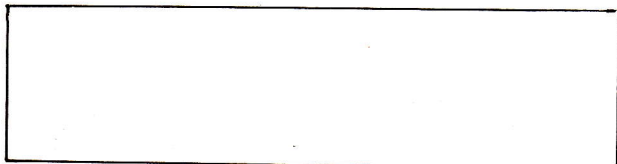
C.Tuckwell.

During  
coast were made.

Valuable experience was gained through  
use of skateboards - much to the dissa



# CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP 1975



The C.F. group, consisting of about twenty students, has enjoyed a very vigorous year.

Things got off to a good start early on, when several of us joined Murray Parkers on a camp at Macclesfield. Once we'd organised ourselves, we held fortnightly Bible Study-cum-discussion meetings at Tom and Liz Mann's house . . . to them we say thank you, as these gatherings proved to be an ideal place for students to air and debate their views, thus enabling them to sort out their own thoughts.

Missions Officer, Al Jenkins was largely responsible for the organisation which led to the group supporting a child through the World Vision system. Regular letter writing as well as financial support is planned.

Father David Withers of the Anglican parish in Gawler, started holding monthly communion services in the college chapel half way through the year. These were termed Rock Masses, as music consisted of taped modern songs. Groups of us also went to Rock Masses in Gawler and at St. Francis Xaviers cathedral in Adelaide. We express our thanks to Fr. David for his help; he is the only permanent clerical contact whom we have had.

We were fortunate to have some most interesting and inspiring speakers address us during the year. Some, like Dr. Healey and Graeme Swincer, had served as missionaries overseas, and so were able to impart to us some appreciation of different peoples and cultures. Contact was established between the C.F. of the Department of Agriculture in Adelaide, and us, through moves by Northfield's Peter King. Russell Bartlet, campus staff-worker for the Australian Fellowship of Evangelical Students, made several visits to R.A.C. and tried to tie us in with Adelaide C.A.E. C.F.'s as well as guide our group. We are at present pondering on affiliation with A.F.E.S. Our thanks go to Russell for the interest he has shown in us.

One Sunday afternoon children from Lantara Home came to R.A.C. for an outing, hosted by the C.F. Other miscellaneous activities include the showing of Jim Bartlett's overseas films, accompanied by a lively commentary.

The culmination of the year was the Mt. Bryan camp, in early October. Nineteen members invaded a beautiful creekside spot in the midst of wooded hills to the northeast of Mr. Bryan. The setting provided a good background for discussions on the meaning and purpose of life and love. On the Saturday night we went to Burra where Fr. Kevin Mathews entertained us on the apartheid principles of South Africa. On guided tours led by Mick Carmody, we covered a sizeable area of the Hallett-Mt. Bryan-Burra districts, and learnt a lot agriculturally as well as spiritually. Our thanks to Mick for the work he put into organising the camp, and to his sister and brother-in-law Mary and Don Griffen, whose land we camped on.

At Amateur Hour on Open Day, the C.F. presented a skit on Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, which proved to be an uproarious success.

The group owes much to the enthusiasm and devotion of its president, Malcolm Bartholomaeus.

We look forward to another lively year in 1976.

Ruth Robinson  
Secretary.



Grey student is aware that there is a wide variation in phenotypes about him. The variation is so great that it is often impossible to be explained on the basis of the present (XX) female and the (XY) male. For this reason an investigation has been carried out at RAC. Here, a lot more different phenotypes were discovered than usual.

The parent genes were traced back to be an

XxYy male ((XY), (xY), (xy), (Xy))  
 XX female ((X))

When mated, these parents produced the following genotypes:

- a. XXY
- b. XXy
- c. XxY
- x. Xxy

It should be noted, that there were no normal progeny discovered at RAC, as it appeared that no normal people (XX or XY) attended RAC.

The genotypes were isolated as 2 pseudo-female types and 2 pseudo-male types. Each of these 4 genotypes has been given a name for the purposes of description, and their main characteristics will be discussed.

#### a) The XXY (Animal Female)

Because of the large male (Y) influence, this genotype is characterised by predominantly animal characteristics, and is very primitive. Most specimens have large bodies, profusely covered in hair. The armpits are very dense, and have to be mowed regularly with a lawn mower, in an attempt to control growth. If the legs are shaved, then a pimple-jump razor is recommended. Spraying with 2-4D amine has been suggested to control growth, but this is still in the experimental stages.

The cranial hair is usually closely cropped in a crew-cut style, and the teeth are usually rotten and decayed. Often the arms are covered in tattoos.

The diet consists of plates of custard, which can be disposed of in single gulps. Some also have a fetish for raw meat - which can only be described as a behavioural adaption in an unstable environment of mostly males.

Hygiene is very poor, as this type of person has an annual shower, and very rarely uses "Spray Fresh" or "Ultrabrite Lovelife Toothpaste". These people can sweat rancidly - (like a rangy stallion) - even in cold weather, and are often employed in deodorant and "Listerine" experiments. Daggy noses are often prevalent, and this attracts many blow flies in warm weather.

As far as sexual activities are concerned, the odd roll in the silage pit is desired, as well as reading "Power Farming" magazines in bed.

#### b) The XXy (Slack Female)

This genotype has a small male (y) influence, and because of this, the almost female gets very slack in an attempt to prove that it is a complete female. This type of person was hard to analyse, as they were never present in their own rooms, and had to be found in the men's dormitory.

They have great powers of perception, reception and contraception, but rarely of conception. "Suck-in" ability of College males was clearly evident, and they were able to change suitors regularly without any fear of running out of partners. Most of these people rode horses in their spare time, in an effort to satisfy their super ego.

Fitness was essential to withstand constant sexual activity, which climaxed in the early hours of the morning. The recovery rates of these persons was astounding, as all XXy's were up and about by breakfast, ready to go riding.

Frequent late nights and lack of sleep made this person look pale and pastey, with large bags under indented eyes. Many were seen to have swollen lips and calloused hands. One visitor interviewed, said that "they looked like a wet rag and smelt like one too."

Physical appearance of these persons was poor. Most had bent backs, looked washed out and trodden on. They often had compressed bust lines, and looked thin and emaciated from overwork. They frequently had "Dettol" baths and often visited the College doctor for a social diseases count. Weekly they would get a ration of "penicillin", so that they could continue in their line of duty.



c) The XxY (Effeminate Male)

The presence of the greater female influence in this person, was seen to effect his choice of jobs. It was found statistically very significant, that this effeminate male, and the wine courses (particularly the RDO I and III years) were correlated.

This was not surprising, as most of these persons had quite delicate, quiet and squeaky voices, walked with seductive wobbles and blushed frequently. They were characterised by their "sucking-up" ability to the administration, and used to hang around the "big knobs" and "heads".

Many used "Avon" products and "Camay Soap" to make themselves beautiful. About 95% of these Xxy's did not shave, but those who did, cut themselves frequently to prove that they had actually shaved with a razor. It was seen to be a social distinction amongst the "plonkie students", to be able to shave, and the 5% who did shave, formed an elite club. This club had a president who shaved once a week, and all others filled lower positions, depending on their frequency of shaving.

Nearly all of these people had long hair that glistened in the sunshine. This was due to using "Sunsilk" Shampoo and Conditioner regularly. Fashion wise, nearly every Xxy wore pale pastel shaded clothes and tight fitting jeans to exhibit their wobble better.

They were all fairly healthy, but some suffered from a highly contagious disease called "bent wrist disease".

The doctor treated many patients for "hairy palm", and ordered them to be introduced to a female once before meals, and twice before bed, for two weeks, as a remedy. All "plonkies" found this medicine to be distasteful.

d) The Xxy (Phantom Male)

This person was only a minor genotype, as most were self-destructed when they hatched. The extremely high female influence meant that they had absent or degenerate sex organs, produced by an overdose of oestrogen. Some Xxy's were even homaphroditic, and had to be constantly medicated. They could not stand outside on warm days, as they risked fly-strike.

Their skin was pale, pockmarked and insipid - often rancid in nature. Pimples sprouted profusely from all bare areas, and you could see their ugly "black heads" peeping out above hairy stubbles. These specimens were always seen with a can of "Mortein" and a tube of "Clearasil" in their pockets.

Their "hangouts" were usually T.V. rooms and smoky pub-bars.

At meals they tended to sit on their own, and showed a preference for liquid foods - especially tomato soups. This diet fad was later analysed by a team of highly skilled scientists, and they deduced that all Xxy's needed the red soup to keep some colour in their veins.

They could not receive blood transfusions, as their blood type was diagnosed to be H<sub>2</sub>O (-ve). This can be synthesised only in musty caves, by the addition of one red corpuscle to a gallon of rain water, and administered intravenously through a "Big Barrel Larger" beer bottle. Many older Xxy's developed fangs in an effort to gain more blood from outside sauces - especially "Rosella" employees.

Once these fangs developed, a liquid only diet was essential, so that they did not knock the edges of these fangs. Their sexual activity was very unique, as they often indulged in auto-erotic-self masacophlagalism, and on warmer nights, even went as far as machismo-heterosexuality.

This group of students had no character at all, and just "hung around" the outskirts of the accepted groups, receiving free "pay-outs" with free abandon.

In conclusion, it can be seen that a new field of genetic theory has been touched on, and we hope others will carry on the good work, and analyse more deeply, the interactions and cross-breeding potential of these four new genotypes.

Finis.

by - K.B.Mosey  
A.G.Rapisarda



# CLASSIFIED ADS

## R.D.A. DIPLOMATS SEEK FEMALES

Slack (Bill Close)

Midnight Horner seeks young female 15-40 who likes snotty nosed Dorsets. Applicant should be experienced in SUC, intellectual humour, sleeping. No lecture experience necessary.



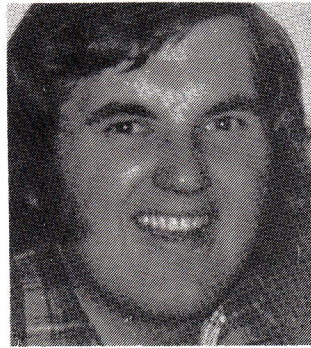
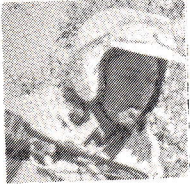
Hillbilly (Leigh Gilbert)

Be early. One for the surfie girls. This boy will really take the sting out of you, honey. This blonde apiarist is a genuine offer.



JC (Jim Chewings)

Wishes to meet young female called Jane after the trial - preferably to be experienced in pulling down 250 XL's. Also requires nurses who can mend broken arms, legs, head etc. Must be prepared to ride in an HD panel van and sing Leader of the Pack. Hurry as this offer is closing soon.



Big John (John Hage)

Well dam! Here is one for the frauleins who like pickling onions. This boy is no sourkraut. Just remember a free trip to the Schutzenfest every year.

Jimi Hendrix (Geoff Henriks)

Also known as "Jimmodick". Don't be mistaken girls this quite bearded creature has all the feedback you desire. This heavy has a habit of breaking G strings so watch out for this wild thing.



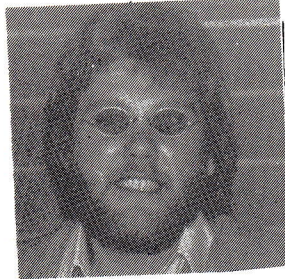
Fish (Neil Cordon)

Wishes to advise all chicks that this lovely blond stringy-haired adorable south east swamp rat (or skindiver) whose theme song is Angie Baby and who has the ambition to meet the Pope, and who is experienced at football (playing and social aspects) is not available.



Creeps (David Creeper)

Be early for this Mr. Smooth, girls. Rat guarantees a church wedding and has one as long as Turleys (telephoto lens). A wonderful wedding album assured. Lovely honeymoon in a mini.



Big R (Peter Herde)

This guy is a well groomed Saints boy. You can't miss with this one. His old boy is loaded - a resident at Sunnyside Drive, Mount Gambier and a hairdresser. Just think of the savings in years to come, free haircuts for your kids.



Bing (Paul Crosby)

A fantastic package deal for any girl. Bing has all the assets - a Falcon 50000, a million acres of land, plus, he goes to bed early every night, he is a good social worker and looks like Robert Redford the film star.



Slip (David Hodgson)

Girls this one is no millionaire but he's your type. Nice and smooth, groovy, cool, far out and what's more, he has got his own collection of BUGS. All you have to supply is the BED.



Strop (Shane Hodgson)

For girls who wouldn't mind an unpredictable life. Mr. Shane turns into Dr. Strop at any time and smashes up people, buildings etc. Musical tastes quiet except for all his Deep Purple, Black Sabbath etc.



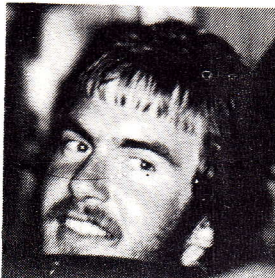
TD (Trevor Drayton)

Father owns a huge winery. Enough said. All marriage proposals will be discussed with Bruce and Spag. Girl must be prepared to help push the wheelbarrow of Hunter Valley grapes to the truck full of SA grapes.



Humpty (Phil Humphries)

We put this bit in, just for a laugh. Hope he doesn't choke on his Griffith Rice Pudding. Phil has a lot of sailor friends; (hope he doesn't Sue us for this).



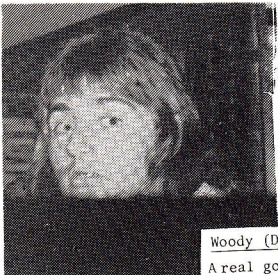
Bobby (Paul James)

Paul has been cultivating a few friendships lately, but any girl would have pommy bastard, and life would be a bed likes sailors too.



ABE (Andrew Eastick)

Sorry girls, too late for this efficient model, now to be found managing a farm at Coonalpyn (nothing to do with Coon cheese).



Googlington (Eggy) (Tony Eggington)

Only nurses need apply - must know how to use a telephone (twice daily) - must not be scared of tropical cyclones. Brace yourself girls and get in quick for this rabbit.

Woody (David Woodard)

A real good catch for the farm girl. Even if he does go to sleep on the can this little guy will just send you out of your little tiny (brains). Guaranteed to wake you in the morning.



Bunji (Legs) (Dave Lewis) (Looney)

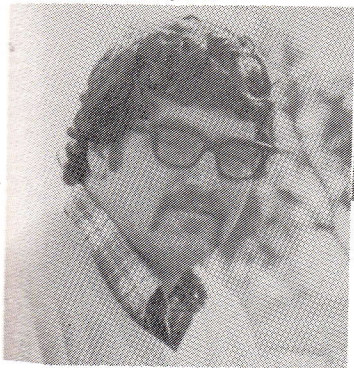
Dave once walked along the main street of Port Elliot in his jocks carrying his grandfathers Hillman or something like that, but anyway girls, he's sure to do something like that with you, and a lot more, besides his well known legs and maybe a Grandpa Harvey Smith, but anyway his Grandma Peggy loves him.





Geoff Lomnan

Geoff really wants a block in the hills and a woman to stock his block. He says almond at the end of his prayers. Geoff thinks you have to break in new cars, so don't let him drive home your new Corolla girls.



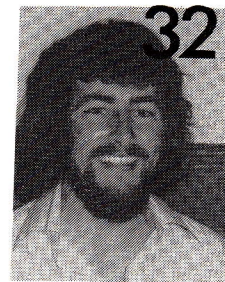
Dale Manson

Here's another dangerous driver for girls seeking adventure. Actually girls seeking horses really should marry Dale. He's always seen wearing longhorns (R.M.Williams). Girls must be prepared to be saddled (with the responsibility of a foal with a big gut). The godfather will be Dr.Jim of Jimkhana fame. Bring your own whip girls.



Walter (Andrew Pike)

Andy is keen on fitness (playing footy and climbing stairs). You must be quick to get on with this one girls. The offer is closing soon. If you hurry you can get a free trip (in a Holden uterus) around Australia (1975). Be careful this boy is pretty quick. A real social type of the S.E. variety.



Po (David Pocock)

Could be over the hill already (Rigg's Hill). Po grew a bearded but we still recognised him, which made him think he must be an emu, but everyone knows emus don't drive all over the road. Dave's not as made as he seems. Actually he's a lot madder and plans to make a living crossing sheep with kangaroos to get prime lamaroos.



Nick Pointon

Bit of a dope. Come to think of it a lot of a dope. Looking for a beautiful girl with lots of money and lots of patience (i.e. a rich nurse), who also enjoys travelling, as Nick likes trips, except over bridges at Whitwarter.

Slug (Trevor Slugget)

If you want millions of apricots for stewing and drying this is the boy for you. He's got a Hughie Reimers (HR) Holden too. Get in quick as evolution will change this model rapidly.

Moose (Strainer post) (Bruce McCallum)

Girls wanting to marry Bruce must be able to take the strain and this includes helping out in pruning the money trees and sweeping out the bullshit. Not that Bruce doesn't talk sense, but it should be taken with a grain of saltbush. Bruce likes aeroplanes and models too.



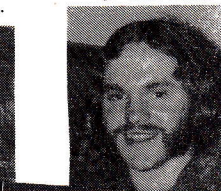
Mac (Ian McFarland)

Every girl wants to meet a pakistani pom with nice hair and a metallic blue PC wagon, but unfortunately this year Ian had a narrow range of interest, well broad interests actually, and he likes wobbly jelly, the apple of his eye.



Lobby (Paul Rowe)

Paul likes records, rock groups, drums, surf, etc. - a general moron for any type of girl as long as she comes up to scratch. Just think what he looks like without this beard nowadays! A great future with this boy. Will probably end up with a gold Logie and fabulously paid cigarette commercial like Norman Gunston. Just look at the photo - see how hard working he is!



Flappers (Alan McMahon)

Bill comes at Booberwotnot but has been ear for quite a while now. He says his ears "aren't that big fellas", but since he's got the ears he'd like some rings (from girls on the phone). The girls concerned should know first aid (especially in the field of bike accidents and stopping uncontrollable laughter).



Solly (Andrew Solomon)

If you want some real far out night life this is the guy for you. You'll probably spend and spend your life at Rest Point Casino.



Stan (Jesus Freak) (Andrew Staniford)

For the Never on a Sunday girl. We offer with this boy, a guitar and app. guaranteed to blow anyone's Bible. Bashing mind

Beeeernee (Bernie Swaby)

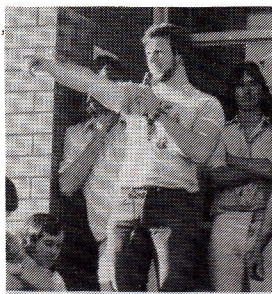
Too late! You've missed out on this one. A real old stork from way back. If he happens to be free on a week night this guy will really give you some enlightening details on every thing.

Bruce Morphett

This old cretin looks a bit like Crocho Mark when you curl his hair at the back, but unfortunately, girls, he is married with a kid, which just goes to show you can't trust a woolclasser who mucks around with the suspension on his ute.

Olly (Stuart Oliver)

Just as this went to press, Olly got married, although it was a long engagement Olly didn't want a Fast Marriage (FM). Olly is a good footballer, a good churchgoer, and very mature. (We know this because he supplied these notes himself, but he didn't explain why he's sometimes called Bolivar).



General (Steven Tidswell)

Well, umm, erh, here we have a real jolly good show. Girls must be prepared to bring him a paper, slippers and clean his pipe. A real conventional groove with 12/12 guarantee.

Wack (Stuart Weckert)

Alias Too Big. Just think of the value! You must be able to pour quick beers for this one. This guy is not weak, no weed and no wack!

Whitey (Ron White)

Pretty handy with the balls (on the basketball court). No flies on this boy! A dynamic blonde River-rat (very rare species). And remember Archballs has got an HR Holden too.

Threefall (John Threifall)

Only girls from Alice Springs need apply. Favourite drink is GIN. Favourite colour BLACK. Don't be surprised if this quiet guy has got a few tricks up his sleeve.

Turdly (Peter Turley)

Get in quick for this progressive salt dog. He's a potential or at least intentional wine maker. You must hurry this offer closes in 2-5 years.

SP (Bill Panagiotopoulos)

What a long one, girls. Bet you've never seen a name as long as that before. He's got good fats on his car too, which enable him to crack pretty high speeds. He flashed from College to the river and back in no time. Sort of a greek Alan and fat. Fast girls only.

Gumby (Peter Philp)

Gumby comes from Borneo and also at Salisbury. Girls will appreciate the comfortable back seat of his Vauxhall, I think. Gumby can move fast when he wants to, but he didn't seem to want to much at College, but he'll want to much for the right girl (Miss Right).

Rabi (Digby Williamson)

The biggest dog in the world. He may have a few bugs but his intellect you must not neglect. No females over 15 should apply.



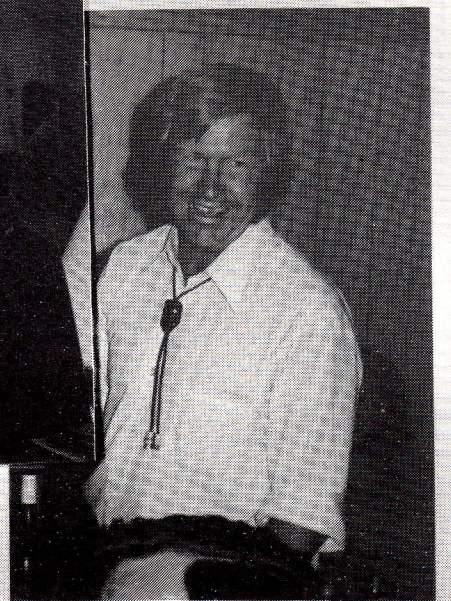
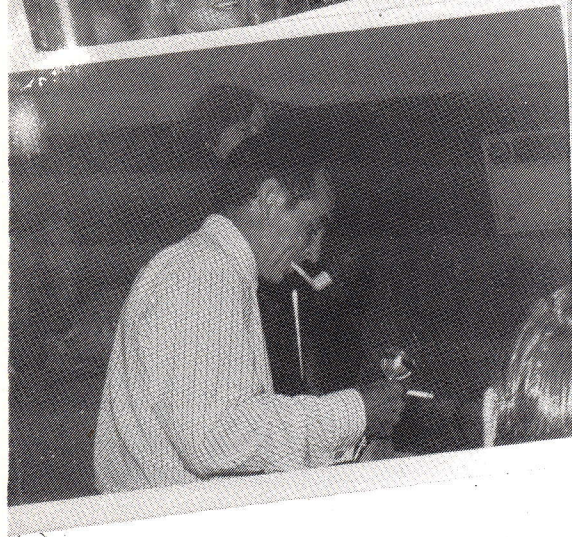
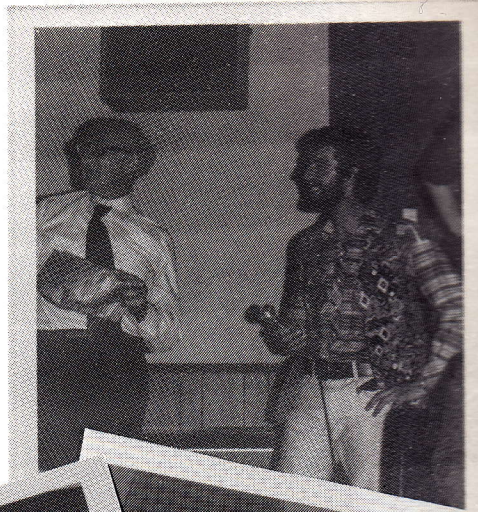




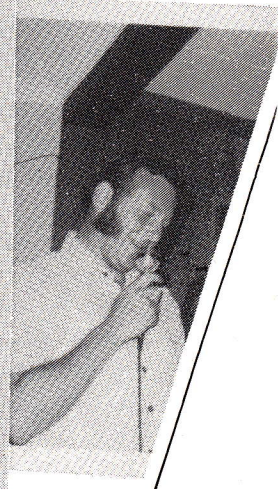
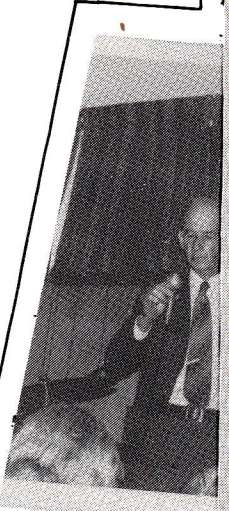




# 3rd. year Dinner









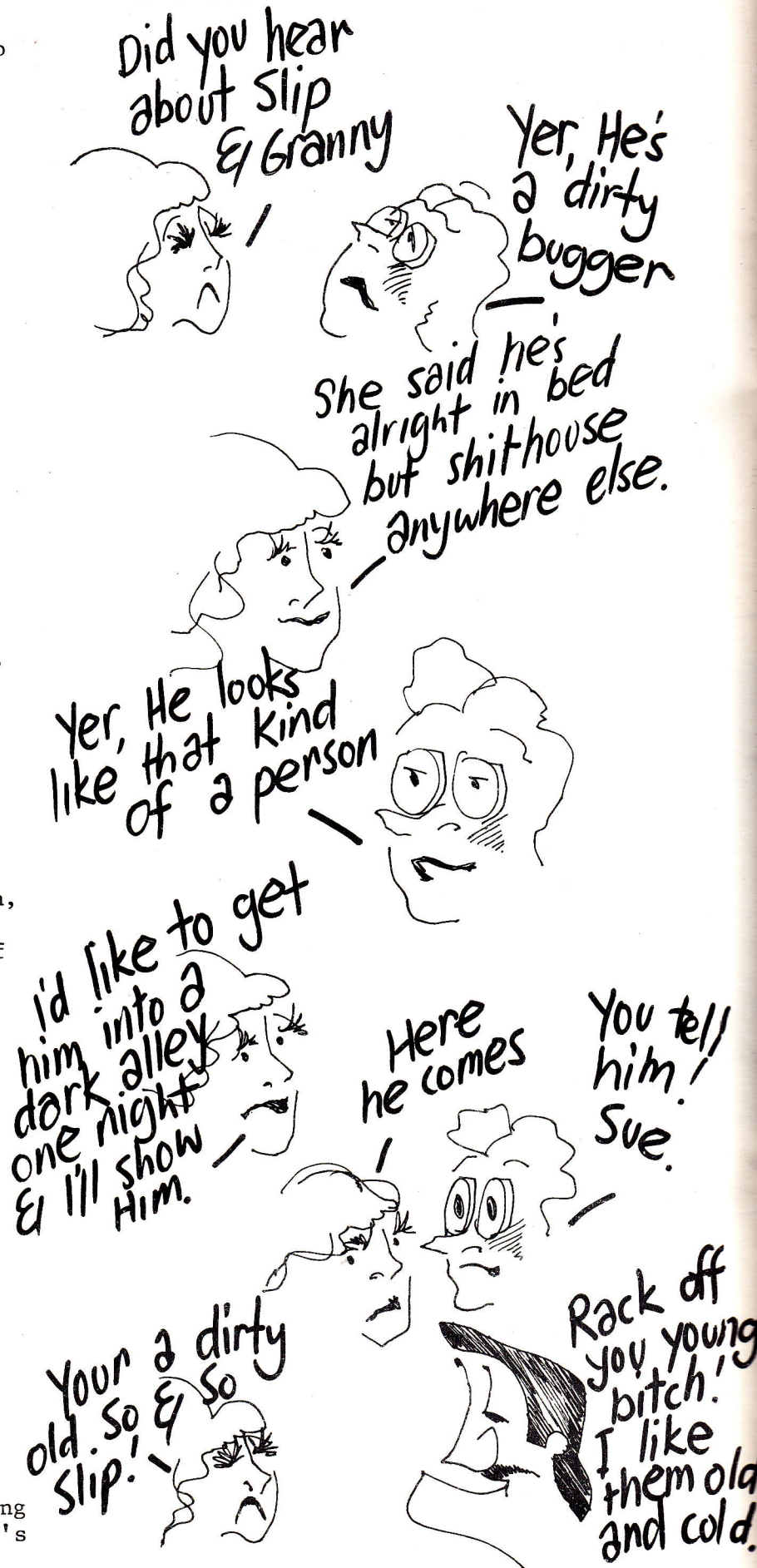
WALLY THE PIG - CITY BOY BUT COUNTRY BOY AT HEART

Tim, or more commonly known as Wally the Pig, or Berkshire, came to Roseworthy in March 1974 and is now in his 2nd year of sufferance. Wally obtained Berkshire as a nickname because of the correlation of his build, his style of running when playing football and his manner of eating a college meal. (On the latter, it's rather strange for somebody to make a pig of themselves over a college meal.)

As the heading says, Wally's a City Boy coming from "Glengowie", but Wally badly wants to be a country boy. He sees his chances of getting his own farm as very low, so he plans on obtaining it by marrying a rich farmer's daughter. This is very prevalent on Farm Management excursions because he sticks close to the farmer asking many questions to build up his impression. Questions like "Have you a daughter?", "How old is she?", "Is she good looking?", "How much land have you here?". This system hasn't been working the best for Wally but not to despair. Wally grew a beard to increase his manly appeal and he went out on a full-scale "con". Wally was quoted as saying "I mean, with a beard and 500 miles, how can I lose!". He first started off with the college women. He tried the dress-up situation and wearing his Meyer Miss Adelaide Keyman Jeans, he started a short romance with Brenda but Truck Guts beat him, so he tried the con with Marilyn. Still no good. Well, to stay in the agriculture scene he worked at the Adelaide Royal Show with hopes of finding the perfect cow-girl. The whole show without success. Even the Rural Youth Show Ball was without success for Wally. He has at last found his dream in Sandy, a city girl but still.....

Wally's one of the college's best drinkers. Many times Wally has hung in or should I say hung over a fence. He's known to his drinking friends as "Wally the hanger". It's amazing the things he does after 3 beers too! One night after his

three, coming back to college from the pub, he did a complete 180° spin on a corner and didn't even know it!





TO THE FUTURE OF RAC STUDENTS

It is well known that most things can be all related back to the environment and that there is a very fine equilibrium in a form of life. The animal called the student at RAC for example lives predominantly to be fed, sleep and multiply itself. Its whole life revolves around attending at least two meals a day regularly and possibly a third infrequently in the early hours of their day. After eating this food he usually exercises by toiling in the field or using his limited mental powers to sit and listen to much verbal excreta in small rooms in which they are penned for long periods of time called lecture rooms. Their prime function I feel is simply to consume as much food or verbal excreta and then pass this down to a pool via white pans over which they worship by facing their vital organ towards it and bowing. Usually communication is done with the intake organ but often these students when they feel close to each other will speak from their vital organ as I am now (excuse me Fish I'm just going to change hands). Great honour is apparently shown to fellow students by either doing this or casting their transportation mechanism into their sacred pool.

To the point of this report and that is that this group of organisms are very inefficient as there is no difference between their holly food and their holly offerings to the sacred pool. But they still pay \$800 and their next holly season \$1,000 for the honour. I think that this strange animal should spend the money elsewhere and simply cast the holly offerings to the shit dam without ripping his guts out or his pocket off!

GUMBY (COULDN'T YOU TELL!)

'A' GRADE FOOTBALL REPORT 1975

The College 'A' Grade had only a fair season this year, loosing six of last years side. Even though we finished seventh on the premiership table we obtained quite a few good recruits which should provide a basis for the years coming.

The season started poorly with only one win in our first five games. After the unsettling effect of the third year trip and Plonkies working was overcome we started to produce our best football for the season. We won our next two games, beating last years premiers by 8 goals in the later of these encounters. The rest of the season wasn't as impressive and we ended up with 4 wins and 12 losses for the year.

Once again the Football Social Club was a driving force in the club organising many enjoyable shows.

The presentation of trophies occurred this year at a combined Football-Hockey Cabaret at Evanston Clubrooms at Gawler. Those players receiving trophies were:

Best & Fairest 'A' Grade Player  
- Donald McCarthy  
Runner-up Best & Fairest 'A' Grade Player  
- Chris Conroy  
Best & Fairest 'B' Grade Player  
- Andrew Pike  
Runner-up Best & Fairest 'B' Grade Player  
- Timothy Ashman  
Most Improved 'A' Grade Player  
- Cameron Fisk  
Most Improved 'B' Grade Player  
- Phil Toy  
Most Consistent 'A' Grade Player  
- Ian Yurisich  
Most Consistent 'B' Grade Player  
- Peter McMahon  
Best 'A' Grade Team Man  
- Pat Tocaciu  
Best 'B' Grade Team Man  
- Neville Hudson  
Highest Goal Kicker 'A' Grade  
- Pat Tocaciu  
Highest Goal Kicker 'B' Grade  
- Mark Weckert  
Best Club Man - Greg Clayfield

The whole team would like to thank Basil Sheahan for his coaching effort during the season. Also thanks go to all those who helped in the running of the side during the year.

DONALD MCCARTHY  
(CAPTAIN)



The highlight of the football year was the entrance of the seconds team into the Grand Final, which they unfortunately lost. Credit must nevertheless go to those who played in the game. In particular mention must be made of the efforts of Andy Pike who was at one stage knocked unconscious but literally bounced back to complete the game in grand style. Thanks and congratulations must be given to Basil Sheahan for his untiring efforts throughout the year both on the coaches bench and in various administrative capacities. He always went far and above his duty.

The 'A' Grade was not quite as successful as the 'Bs', failing to reach the finals. The dominant player in the seniors was Captain "Duck" McCarthy who was always an inspiration until injured. He was often ably assisted by Pat Tocaciu, who has unfortunately played his last game for the College and will be very hard to replace.

There are many people who we owe a huge amount of thanks to, for their assistance and patronage throughout the year. It appears unfair to mention them due to arguments over order of merit and lack of space. Ray Carter, Ray Jones, Warwick Shipway and Colin Harris deserve special mention regardless. We are only a very small club and appreciate, and in fact rely on their efforts.

Although very satisfied with this year's results it is to be hoped that next season will prove a more successful and rewarding one. We will only get out of the Club what we put into it and so to anticipate success will require each one of us to get in and do our little bit. Justice will eventually prevail.

Congratulations to all concerned as a good season. Not quite good enough however as we were beaten in the Grand Final - but far from disgraced.

Bad luck for Vice-Captain Stuart Weckert, who broke his leg in one of the last few games and subsequently missed the finals.

Trophy winners this season were:

Best & Fairest	-	A. Pike
Runner-up	-	T. Ashman
Most Consistent	-	P. McMahan
Most Improved	-	P. Toy
Best Team Man	-	N. Hudson
Services Rendered-		W. Shipway

Good efforts were also put in by many other players including M. & S. Weckert M. Hudson, Fish, T. Walmsley, C. Tuckwell, J. Godfrey, P. Meaney & Tex Prance, to mention a few.

Thanks must go to Basil Sheahan for his valuable efforts during the year. Also thanks to Warwick, Colin Harris and Marg Hillman for their time.

A. PIKE  
(CAPTAIN)

#### SOCIAL CLUB REPORT

Another very successful year has been enjoyed by the Social Club, both functionally and financially wise, in that we have spent all the money allocated to us from the S.U.C. This in itself is an indication that the Social Club is fulfilling its objectives i.e. to provide cheap entertainment for College students.

Shows held during the year include several kegs during Orientation, the Car Trial in April - which for the first time was wound up at the College Shearing Shed, the Cabaret in August and a social footy match against the Adelaide Uni. Ag. Sc. pooftas. All these functions were well supported by the students and consequently were a tremendous success.

The Open Day Ball was for the first time held at the Octagon, Elizabeth. We brought over an interstate band -



Captain Matchbox Whoopee Band. This show also was a great success, due mainly to the untiring efforts of Rob Sweeting and a few dedicated supporters. The show after Open Day was again held at Mr. Colin Gramp's place and again was a fitting windup for the people who worked so hard to organise every aspect of Open Day '75.

A. PIKE

*If you are stupid enough to be thick  
you have to work.*

gapS (original)

*Have you noticed that Spike  
recapitulates, whereas B.D. Williams  
simply recaps?*

*'Variable costs are costs wich vary'*

P.J. England

*'Roseworthy is fairly typical of a  
normal farm situation'*

P.J. England

*'Excuse me if I don't seem to make  
sense this morning'*

Roger Harlow

(after going to Vintage Festival)

*'The liver's quite important besides  
being lambs fry for cannibals'*

D.E. Taplin

*'When you're dead, you're dead,  
as it were'*

J. Gallagher

*'It's not so much a case of a  
thorn between two roses, as  
an onion between two petunias'*

D.E.T. referring to Charley  
Yeatman sitting bet. Judi and  
Ruth.

*'Slaughter tests involve con-  
siderable expense and often  
involve the slaughter of the  
animal'*

D.E.T.

*I fear no evil for remember the  
devil never tempted a man who  
he found gainfully employed.*

### HEARTS

I saw a bird the other day  
and watched her slowly walk away  
I thought, you bloody stupid twit,  
that thing called sex is not  
bullshit.

Slug

*I see it all -*

*She loves another*

*Hang, the bitch*

*I'll marry her mother*

Slug

### BOOTS

Boots have soles  
Some have holes  
Some are made of a special plastic  
rubber formulation that resists all  
kinds of weather  
Some are leather  
Some boots tread on manure  
Some boots tread on jack  
I'm glad I'm not a boot  
\* \* \* \*

So put this poem in or I'll walk all  
over you see!

Get it - walk all over . . . . .  
Haw Haw Haw

P.A. HUMPHRIES

*Well Mr. Humphries here it is.  
Thought I'd let this rubbish slip into  
this high quality magazine seeing you've  
been trying with the same poem the last  
three years.*

Editor.

What's in a smile.....

As the jasmin greets the morning with  
its fragrance,  
so a smile greets the world,  
Softly.

SBH

DRINK - imbibe, ingurgitate, partake,  
consume, toast. (Thesaurus)

Southwark please!

gapS



# 4th yr characters

Jim Cawthorne:

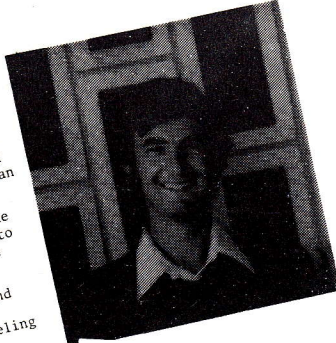
Alias - "JAMES"

After 9 years in the D. of Ag, Jim returned to RAC to gain an RDAT. He worked like a dog - smoked cartons of cigarettes - sucked the occasional beer, and passed his exams better than everyone else.

Told us he was married - brought the wife and kids - along occasionally to prove it - the rest of the time we "Thorped" he wasn't.

Had untold problems with "Mum" and had to regularly pound shit out of him to keep him happy and feeling wanted.

'76 will see him in the sandhills of Cleve - going fishing and proffering the odd bit of professional D. of Ag. advice to any farmer he bumps into.



Bruce Mosey:

Alias - "MOLE", "MULLET"

This original thong wearer from Waterloo must have the greatest constipation problem at College - he couldn't give a shit. He wore thongs to lectures all year round, come rain or shine, and was often seen heading home in the AP5 for an extended weekend.

Nearly all his notes for the year were photocopies from the detailed original "Sandy-script". He told everyone he was studying Sheep, but by the end we saw he was actually wrapped in Goats.

Favourite pass times included missing lectures, photocopying notes, sun-baking, falling off motor bikes, making cutting comments and paying people out.

'76 will see him in New Zealand doing as little as possible at least cost.



Ian Ball:

Alias - "KNACKERS" (Wackers)

F.S. - "I'm a Victorian, what's your hang-up?"

A recruit to the year from Victoria with a Dookie Diploma, this bloke arrived in '75 to prove that Victorians were all mouth - and succeeded. He filled the gap left by the departed 'George' and told endless fairy stories about him and the boys back at DAC.

Knackers spread the rumour that Vic's were superior, and then had to come to S.A. to be educated about Beef. He spent many devoted nights conching his heart out.

After seeing how the better half lives, he will return to Victoria in '76 to spend a few years getting their beef industry up to S.A. standards.



Greg Sheehy:

Alias - "HORMONE", "SCRAWK"

Being the original, and only, horse fanatic, Greg returned in '75 to specialise in Horses and teach Jimmy a few things.

When the 'old J' had to be pastured, Hormone became a heavy with an Orange and Black 'Noddy' Cortina.

He often made weekend trips up to Clarendon to walk, talk, and work with the horses, and to make sure he didn't loose his shit-shovelling technique.

Started the year living off (with Tex), but because of his love for mince meat, he returned to College to be sheltered under the wings of Jack Foot and Mum, and to be fed a balanced ration of mutton fat and custard by the kitchen crew.

'76 will see Greg using his RDAT to its fullest advantage - shovelling horse-shit at the Woodlyn Stud.



Warwick Shipway:

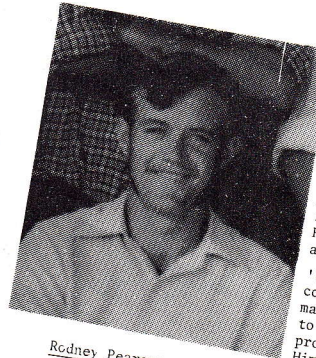
Alias - "YORRICK", "SLIPPY SHIPPY"

A jet-fast handshake flashed through the college entrance, followed by an eager "Howdy chaps", and everyone knew Warwick had arrived.

He should have gone to Hollywood, because he has been married and divorced that many times (or so he says), that even they would be envious.

Warwick studied the dairy industry this year, and along with a few others, found Jim helpful but didn't learn much more. We also saw him improve his image by buying an indestructible red Fiat that reaches peak performance around 20,000 revs.

'76 will see Warwick working in the college dairy for a few months with his mate 'Grotty Al', and then off to India to teach some Maharishi about milk production in the shadow of the Himalayas.



Rodney Pearce:

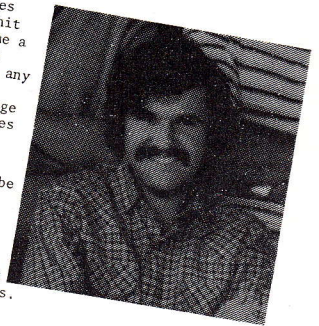
Alias - "TEX" "UGLY" "WORRY WAVES"

'Tex' decided to leave the wharves of Port Misery (Septic City) to hit the Sheep Scene in '75. He became a commuter from Rosedale, until his landlord couldn't take the strain any more, and he and his horse mate "Hormone" had to return to a College residence in the Contagious Diseases Room.

From time to time he got shat with 'good old RAC' and headed north to be back in the real life of woolsheds, dust, flies and sheepshit.

Always attending shows, but being devoted to study, he joined the long list of bachelors. His one big fling on the Eyre Pen. Trip, made him famous.

'76 will see him getting a Dip.T., then back to the 'Port' to teach school kids about the Maggies, Jack Cahill and footy.



Trevor Bray:

After hearing that sheep was the slackest elective, Trevor decided to give RDAT a go. He liked getting things done quickly and efficiently, and disappeared in a "flash" with Shippy and Sandy after lectures.

Being conventional, he was often heard saying "We didn't do this before, so why do it now". He was a foundation member of the Midday Movie Club, and spent his spare time castrating cats.

Living in Gawler, he had an idealic life - supported by his wife. Problem was that she brought home every disease imaginable from the hospital, and so he had to be personally nursed back to health by "Lorraine the Disease-Dispenser".

'76 will see Trevor at Adelaide CAE doing a Dip.T. for a year, then off on a teaching career.



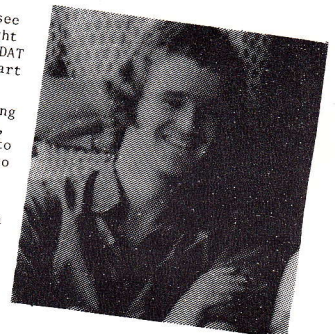
Bob Monk:

Cross the border into S.A., to see where the sun sets, and got caught up in the Dairy Dilemma of the RDAT of The Ball/Monk Dookie Duo.

With Knackers, he made many conning trips to the environs of Adelaide, but both found S.A. women harder to find than Victorian women. He also managed to check-out nearly every winery in The Barossa.

Bob learnt that S.A. drivers were a "wealth hazard" and should not be tangled with.

'76 will see him "pulling tits" while wondering what to do with his invaluable RDAT.





Denis Fletcher:

Alias - "FRECKLE", "POP", "WALLY WHITE-FOOT"

The pearly gates of RAC saw "Pop" return in '75, and prove that "old dogs can learn new tricks" about Agronomy.

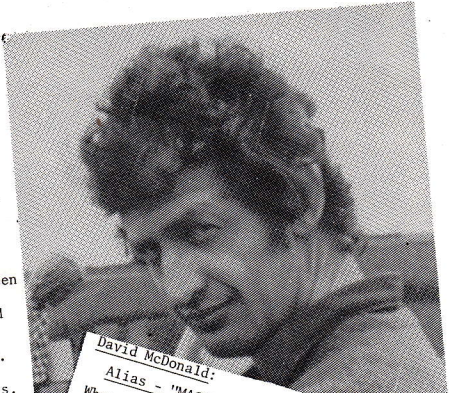
Renowned for his Whirlpool-White Super Sneakers, Pop was easily picked out at lectures and public functions. They even shine in the dark.

A gliding freak, Denis was often seen in the Mini heading for Gawler, complete with Kahki hat, shades and white shoes.

Denis reached fame on The Eyre Pen. Trip, when a cheeky brown freckle was detected on his white Moleskins.

For the most part of the year, Pop lived in a peaceful "ruthless" existence at Reeves Plains, but this was destroyed by the introduction of Mole to the household later in the year. Pop has never been the same.

'76 will see him doing a Dip.T., after a holiday in N.Z. with Mole and Tex.



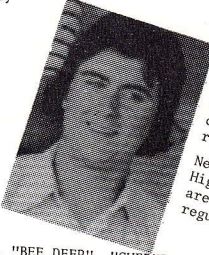
David McDonald:

Alias - "MACKY"

When 'Murdoch' Vet course would not recognise his talents, Macky decided to return to RAC - just to prove how impractical an RDA diplomat can be about the sheep industry. At the onset, he decided to change the sheep elective into genetics of tooth decay in 4 year old Merino wethers, but was promptly put back into his matchbox by the other members of the elective.

Although Macky lived off College, he reached lectures at 9.00a.m. sharp unending argument with Bee Deep, until the day ended at 4.00p.m.

Apart from these shortcomings, Macky did produce some good seminars and relevant questions on tours. Next year will see Macky at Renmark High School teaching Ag. in a Horti area (so best of luck) and making regular trips to Adelaide to see Robyn.



Robert Stacey:

Alias - "PHANTY", "STACK", "SKEG"

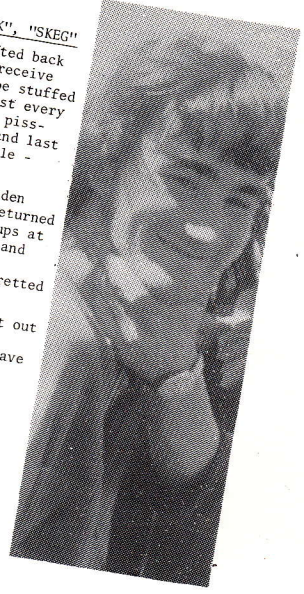
The Mypolonga Mutation wuffed back on Grad. Day in a suit to receive his diploma, and couldn't be stuffed going home. Attending almost every grog show this year, he was piss-cystantly "first to arrive and last to leave" in true Phanty style - drunk and vocal.

After the purchase of The Golden "Skeg-mobile", he regularly returned home to attend all night pissups at Mypo. He tried to teach Mole and Alfie how to stay an all-night drinking session, and both regretted it.

When the 3 month old stubble got out of hand, he decided to grow a moustache, and then a beard to save wear and tear on razor blades.

Phanty became the official F.M. tutor for the RDAT course - when not listening to cricket or footy scores.

'76 will see him either building up the Mypo levy banks, carting hay or "sucking more Fresians".



Gilles Garcon:

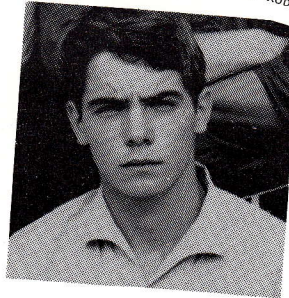
Alias - "FROG", "BEE DEEP", "GHERKIN", "METRIC-MAN"

This hot blooded Frenchman returned to RAC in '75 to help convert the College over to Metric, and to take the opposing side in any discussion - just to make an argument.

Instigator of many pointless exchanges of words in and out of the lecture room, he frequently sparked arguments with Macky that had to be terminated by a referee.

Gilles was always good for a quick conversion into metric, and a demonstration of apathy and hypocrisy.

A staunch fighter against AUS, and lecturers using imperial units, his future is undecided. We may see him putting his beef knowledge into practice in '76 - breeding Jersey's on the West Parklands for the beef market.



Bruce Pocock:

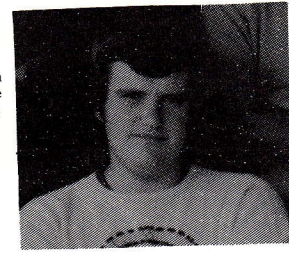
Alias - "MUM", "CHOOK"

Because the rumour is that "you can't do without yourmum", RAC suffered yet another year of clucking, fussing and gossiping. He thought he would return to help. Jack Foot set another intake of fledglings on the proper Footering.

Finding Heidi and Trev. missing, Mum pestered Jim all year, so that she could be smashed shitless and hence feel wanted.

The new red Torana caused Mum to reform and drive "slower" - because she was always running in new parts after wrecking something. Often, complaints were heard that it could only do 65mph uphill in first gear (see Bee Deep for conversion).

'76 will see Mum clucking and fussing over the wheat crops and Poll merinos at Lameroo, and perhaps setting up a Mothers and Babies Clinic.



Roger Loveless:

Alias - "ROGER RITEOFF"

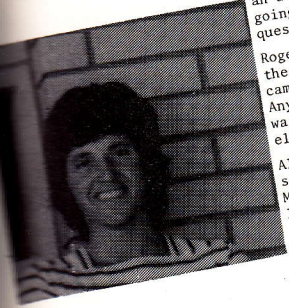
A DAC graduate, this well dressed gent came to S.A. to join Fletcher's fledglings, and learn about woolly-Fledglings, and learn about woolly-Fledglings. After failing in the RAC No.4 Block Stables, he made many trips back to old acquaintances in Victoria.

Renowned for the odd thick question. Remark in lectures, he often aroused a dead lecture. He also had an ability to keep conversations going with untold superficial questions.

Roger spent many a solid night down the pub with Phanty, and boasts he came back from the pub in reverse. Any night not spent on "the Pot" was spent quietly conching for the elusive RDAT.

Always good for a spirit talk to the slack members of the class (Alfie, Mole, Tex), he was ALWAYS ready to lend his lecture notes.

'76 will see him reaping trials for ICI in Victoria.



Alfio Rapisarda:

Alias - "DAGO", "SPICK", "WOMBAT"

Alfie came back to RAC to teach "Spike" all about the Moorook Apricot Scene. He revolutionised the Horti elective by spending 12 months on Apricots, and ended up eating the evidence in his oral exam - to get the taste of a few diseases.

He put in a gutsy effort as SUC President for '75, but found a lot of apathy and indifference in the student body.

Conspicuous by his absence at nearly every lecture - the staff often asked about his health and location - Alfie decided to do the course by correspondence from his bedside, and passed (to the surprise of many).

Often invited the boys up to his house at Wasleys for a few beers, and a taste of good old Italian cooking.

'76 will find Alfie doing a Dip.T. then earning a few bucks to get a block of his own.



Scott Sandeman:

Alias - "SANDY", "LIPS"

This good natured "Gun Shearer" returned to RAC in '75 to again take the best set of lecture notes available. He ended up with the most copied set of lecture notes in RDAT, the photocopy machine in an attempt to get his notes up to date before the exams.

Sandy spent the year living off College to give his stomach a rest, and to be with mum and dad at Angle Vale - after they shifted from that sandhill in the sea.

This quiet, good natured super-conch doesn't know what to do in '76, but no doubt the job will be around the Pooraka area.





# LIGHT HORSE CLUB

It has only been three years since the birth of the Roseworthy Light Horse Club back in 1973, the first attempt to organize horse activities for R.A.C. students since the Roseworthy Light Horse Regiment, a division of the Australian Armed Forces, disbanded about 1936. In those days, the students would take part in agricultural shows on their horses, and several 'horse camps' were organized each year to allow students to learn more about horsemanship in the true sense of the word, and also to gather together students interested in horses to enjoy their common interest. This is the type of thing that the R.L.H.C. is trying to start up again among the modern students of today, but with the extremes of freedom and numbers of students living away from college now, we are finding it harder to organize these types of activities than could be done in the 1930's when R.A.C. was more like a prison compared with today's standards. But don't let me lead you into thinking that we need to lock students up before they will go near a horse - we don't and our track record since the club's formation is proof of that. The first year of operation was more like a getting-to-know-you session, with more experienced students giving regular riding instruction to the beginners. At this stage, the college had definite ideas of doing the same to our few remaining light horses, that they had done to the Clydesdale stud in 1964, completely eliminating them from the face of R.A.C. and replacing them with mechanised monsters called motor-bokes (but in the case of the Clydesdales, the replacements were tractors). Our first year showed that there was still a real need for horses at college, and this combined



with the enthusiasm of well known Quarter Horse man, Noel Fennell, quashed the marching order of the horses and set the stage for the new era of horses at college. Our second year of operation was a time of great change and development for both the horse club and the college as a whole. A change of college administration brought to an end the years of indifference to the horse at college, and a new field was opened up, the pleasure horse and a possible new venture to make money. This period was an extremely active one for the club with stud visits to Willomurra Quarter Horse stud, the S.A. Mounted Police Barracks, and an Arab stud, and our first Light Horse Gymkhana was held. The gymkhana was able to give students the taste of horse competition, and enabled many students to show their true horsemanship. In that same year, three students and two staff members took part in a trail ride through the Mount Crawford pine forests and the Kersbrook Valley, camping out in an old shearing shed overnight. This was organized by the S.A. Light Horse Breeders' Association and exposed the public to the new breed of horseman at R.A.C., a type of advanced party to announce the great things ahead for the horses.



The year of 1975 fostered the second Light Horse Gymkhana at college, and this proved bigger and better than anything of this type ever held before at college. As a result of this, the management of the college could see the profitability of horses and immediately started planning a two-day short horse course to be run at college in December. Throughout this period, Mr. Noel Fennell of Willomurra Quarter Horse Stud has continued to supply riding horses for use in stock work and as pleasure horses, and has donated a Quarter Horse gelding and the services of his top stallions Jet Master and Warning Flag. The foals from these services have started the line of good quality Quarter Horses at R.A.C., and big things are expected to happen in the future. On Open Day, there was an extremely successful horse breed and tent-pegging display held, along with polocrosse demonstrations. Roseworthy is now well known in the horse circles, and the S.A. Light Horse

'Breeders' Association hold their **44** yearly seminars here on a weekend in February. Much of our success is due to the efforts of our manager, Dr. Jim Gallagher, and Miss Merrie Mattner and Mr. Noel Fennell from Willomurra Quarter Horse Stud. To these people, we say thank you.

Dale Manson  
Hon. Sec. R.L.H.C.

#### SECOND COLLEGE GYMKHANA A SUCCESS



Roseworthy Agricultural College recently held its second light horse gymkhana at the college with a record number of competitors, but the spectator numbers were down because of the drizzling rain. The competition was especially strong in all events this year with Dale Manson riding Hyland Kelly taking the overall high point award donated by Dr. Jim Gallagher. Most of the horses used by the students in the gymkhana were Quarter Horses on loan from Willomurra Quarter Horse Stud, Kersbrook as part of a program to build up horse numbers and interest in horses at college. So far this program has resulted in a \$32,000 grant from the Commonwealth Government RED Scheme to rebuild and renovate the existing stable complex, and the employment of a full time horse groom to look after the horses and teach the basics of horsemanship to the students. Later on this year, the college is expecting their first drop of quarter horse foals sired by Willomurra stallions Jet Master and Warning Flag. Judging of all the gymkhana events was done by the owner of Willomurra Quarter Horse Stud, Mr. Noel Fennell, with assistance from stewards Paul Crosby, Peter Herde and Stuart Oliver.



ROSEWORTHY LIGHT HORSE CLUB

Results of the light horse  
gymkhana held on Sunday August 3rd.

DRESSAGE

1st Ian McFarland  
2nd Dale Manson  
3rd Bill Smart  
4th Phil Cleary  
5th Veronica Sweeting

FLAG RACE

1st Bill Smart  
2nd Caroline Tarr  
3rd Rob Sweeting  
4th Ian McFarland  
5th Sally Harvey

SHOW JUMPING

1st Dale Manson  
2nd Sally Harvey  
3rd Bill Smart  
4th Dave Lewis  
5th Rob Sweeting

TRAIL CLASS

1st Phil Cleary  
2nd Bill Smart  
3rd Rob Sweeting  
4th Ian McFarland  
5th Sally Harvey

WESTERN RIDING

1st Dale Manson  
2nd Bill Smart  
3rd Sally Harvey  
4th Caroline Tarr  
5th Veronica Sweeting

BARREL RACE

1st Caroline Tarr (22 sec.)  
2nd Dale Manson (23 sec.)  
3rd Ian McFarland  
4th Bill Smart  
5th Veronica Sweeting

BENDING RACE

1st Dale Manson  
2nd Veronica Sweeting  
3rd Sally Harvey  
4th Phil Cleary  
5th Peter Turley

BULL RIDE

1st Tim Ashman  
2nd Ian McFarland  
3rd Peter Turley  
4th Geof Page

HIGH POINT AWARD

Dale Manson	23
Bill Smart	21
Ian McFarland	12
Caroline Tarr	11
Phil Carey	9

MOST PROMISING HORSEMAN AWARDS

Bill Smart and Phil Cleary

Dale Manson  
Hon. Sec. R.L.H.C.



## SLACK

Why is Slack so lazy  
He is so slow and hazy  
Everyone knows he's lazy  
Too sleepy for a nookie in the mazy  
Why is Slack so lazy  
He's too sluggish to go crazy  
Everyone knows he's lazy  
When he dies of fazy  
He'll be too slack to push up a dazy.

### "EXTRA - READ ALL ABOUT IT!"

This article has been copied from the "Yunbip" Newspaper which was printed on 28/7/76 in the small town of "Rawleg".

### "DIRECTOR ANNOUNCES NEW LECTURING TECHNIQUE"

The director of "cRACK Eggricultural Colledge" Mr. Diet Beer Bill has introduced a new method of lecturing at the Colledge.

Previously lectures have been held in small rooms which hold about 40 students. These rooms are rather stuffy, cold or hot, and although only seat 40 students it has been known to fit at least 64½ students into one of these rooms.

The idea of making these rooms as uncomfortable and consolidated (with students) as possible, is to keep students alert and aware of all facts put forth by the lecturer. These conditions in theory increased and promoted the senses of sight, hearing, smell and touch. Theoretically the promotion of uses of these senses was influenced in the following way:

- (1) SIGHT - the use of one's optical equipment is exercised by having to look through another student's head to see what the lecturer is wearing or what colour chalk he is using, or more importantly, what is on the blackboard.
- (2) HEARING - the auditory system becomes hyperactive because one has to listen to the lecturer who is drowned out by 65½ student's voices.
- (3) SMELL - the nose of students became extrasensitive to odours eg. B.O.
- (4) TOUCH - the nerves, which are stimulated by touch, become highly active after a day in a crowded lecture room.

46

The Director Mr. D.B. Bill said, "This worked all very well in theory, BUT, in practice it did not work so well".

"The result of trying to increase the senses of sight, hearing, smell and touch was that, nine out of ten students, used the improved senses in an incorrect manner. The students became better adapted at admiring a 'bit of skirt' in "Rawleg" town, listened to 153% more dirty yarns, became use to smells, such as B.O., and did not use under-arm deodorant, and became involved in gangs of 'five fingered' discounters and safe crackers" Director D.B. Bill said.

The Director is now abandoning the idea of cramming students into lecture rooms and has a new lecturing method called "Bedside Stories". The material given in these "Bedside Stories" is not to be confused with lecture material given by parents at the bedside, such as "Winnie the Pooh" and "Alice in Wonderland". The lecture material given will be identical to that given in the old style lecture room such as "Cattle-actinomycosis" or "Differentially Permeable Membranes". The "Bedside Stories" method is simply a technique which involves the lecturer giving the lecture material over the "P.A." These means that students do not have to leave their beds. The advantages of this are:

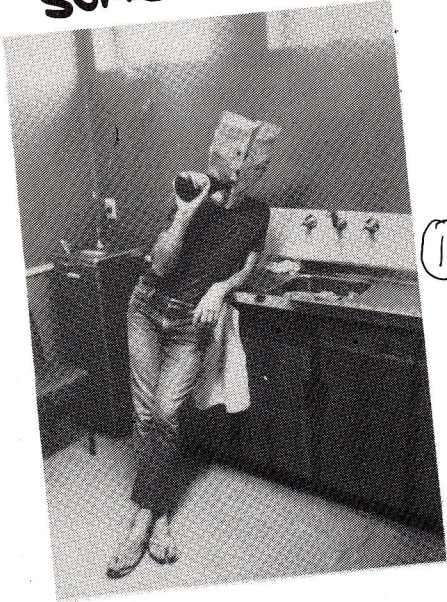
- 1) students do not have to sleep in hard uncomfortable lecture seats.
- 2) boredom will be reduced considerably eg. a student can cut his (her's) toenails or play records.
- 3) students do not have to make their beds (for those who did before).
- 4) students will not have to shower, or use Uncle Sam (for those who previously did).
- 5) No time is wasted going to breakfast or walking to the lecture room.

The Director said "This new method will mean that students can relax and take in all facts given by the lecturer. Contrary to belief, off-college students will NOT have to miss lectures as they can easily find a partner to shack up with. This is one of the best things to happen to "cRACK Eggricultural Colledge". I don't know why the former acting principal Mr. S. Niltom or former principal Mr. Robert Charriot didn't think of it".

Paul (Lobby) Rowe.



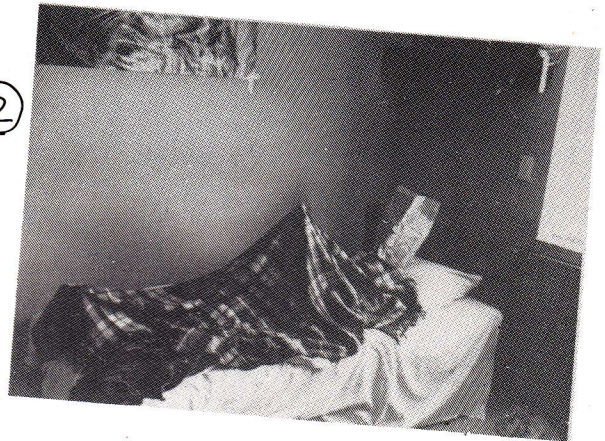
47 John Ordinary - a typical R.A.C. student. John feels strongly about some of the more sadly neglected aspects of college life, and considers that too little emphasis is placed upon the importance of some of the more basic daily outlets. John hopes that with this demonstration, a few more people will appreciate some of the fine aspects of life.



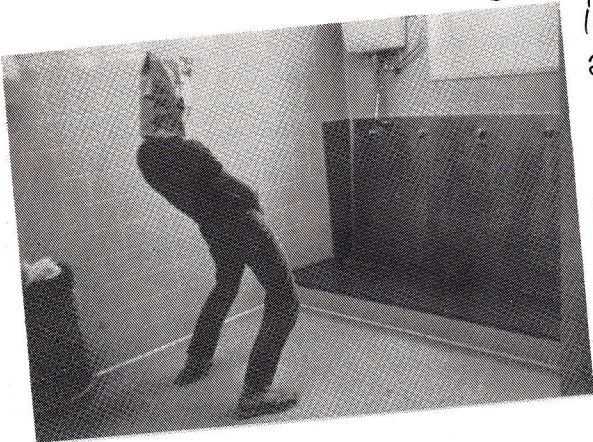
① Here John is taking advantage of, as one of our S.V.C. members called it "The biggest non-event of the year."

John says that this aspect has nothing to do with his cross eyes.

②

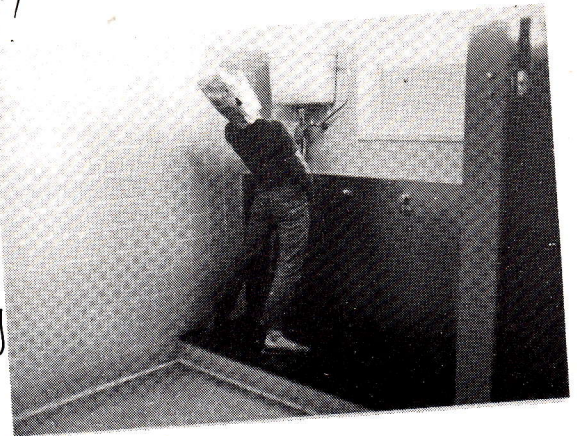


③ This is an important position, according to John, if one is to avoid wet feet whilst wearing thongs!

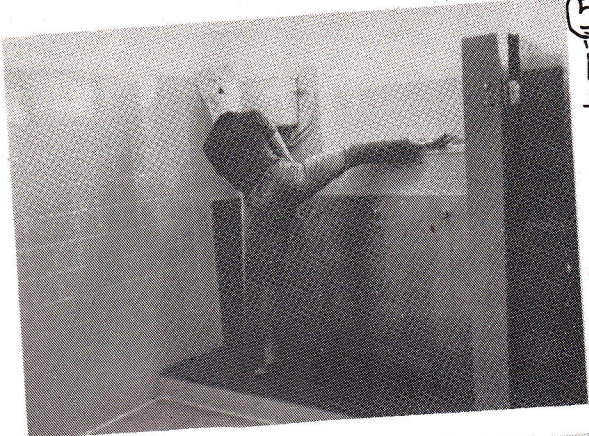


④

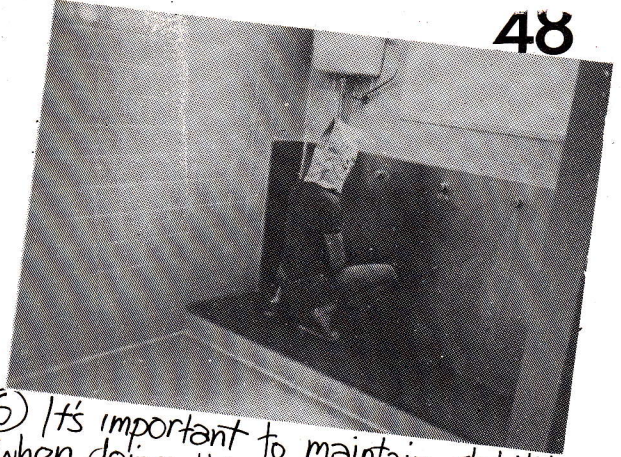
John believes in thinking of others, especially the cleaners & tries not to splash the step.





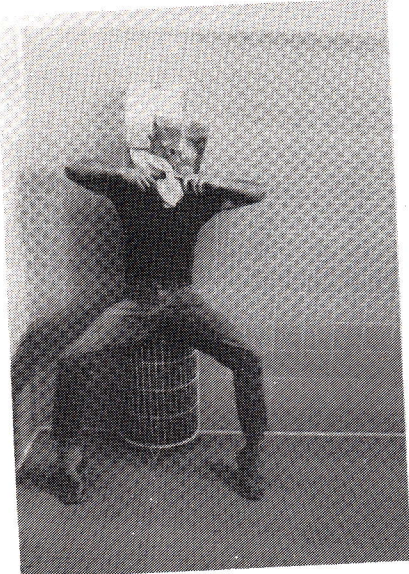


(5) Here John is ensuring that he doesn't get wet jocks by taking care of those very last drops!



(6) It's important to maintain stability when doing this after indulging in too much grog (as shown in (1)), for this John props his knees against the stainless.

(7) Like everyone else John likes to finish with a good spout on the bugle!

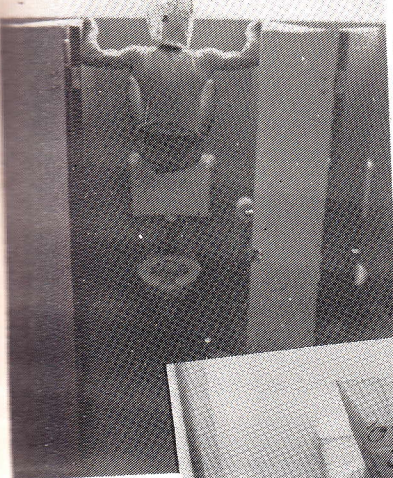
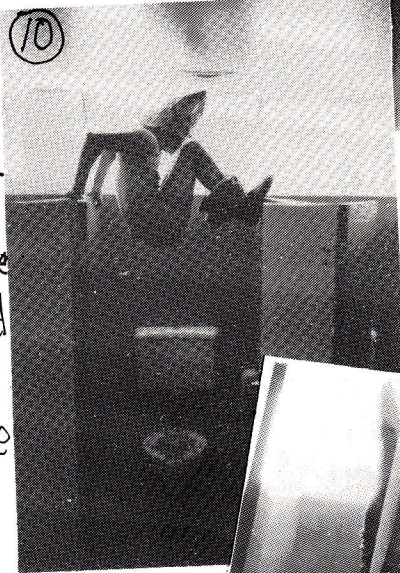


John doesn't (8) believe in using energy unnecessarily. Hence he likes to be comfortable when doing crossword puzzles.

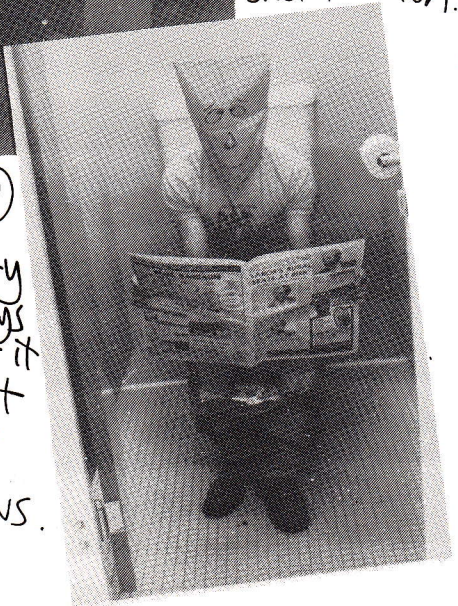


(9) John points out the need to have straining bars fitted to the cubicles for correct balance in the medium long nosed drop shot position.

This is "Ords" favourite, he says it keeps his bowels in trim but he prefers to have the exhaust fan turned up a little during his performance.



(11) This may be a dreary position, says John, but it is important to keep up with the latest news.




Still, like (12) most of us John doesn't believe that the job is done until the paperwork is finished!



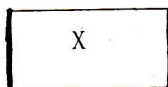


# 3RD YR. CLASSIC QUOTES



Jim Gallagher - Dr. Jim:

- "For example we shall consider a fresian with milk of 3.5% butter fat resting in a paddock"  
diagram on blackboard



cow in a paddock.

- "In Queensland the ground gets so hot that calves stand on one leg"
- "This fence will hold cows and calves particularly where you have cows and calves"

Dr. Collins:

- referring to lecture notes:  
"Keep the garble together so you can order it into some sort of slop".

A. Chartier:

- "The tone of the fart is controlled by the size of the sphincter muscle".
- "There has been a change in the alterations".

Dr. Taplin:

- "When little birds grow up they are bigger".
- "Birds in the cage unit have more breast blisters - as you will see at Maslins Beach on a hot day".

Tom Mann:

- "Lets consider the average pig in the average piggery".

Bruce Tuncks:

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

Noel Richardson:

- Before USA - "millions & millions"  
After USA - "billions & billions?"
- "Franky G. . . . said. . . .!"

Bazz Sheahan:

- Start of lecture:  
"Ah, . . Ah. . . Um, . . Ah . . ."  
end of lecture.

Dr. D. B. Williams:

- "Youre a good bunch of fellows  
BUT . . . .!"

Mr. Spurling:

- "Is that what Tom Crossen told you!"

Terry Delacy:

- "As far as I'm concerned, I'm lecturing chemistry III to R.D.A. III and if you R.D.O. I students want to come to the lecture you can!"

Hughy Reimers:

- "Some people are very cynical".
- "Cancreep can't creep, we've got it on college and unfortunately it can't creep".

Peter England:

- "If export markets are down there is no point in skrewing the consumer".

Bruce Wigney:

- "I know my wife doesn't do any outside consulting work".

Dr. Stott:

- "Cows are not together, except when two cows are chasing one another horning".



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**"LOOKING INTO  
THE FUTURE"**