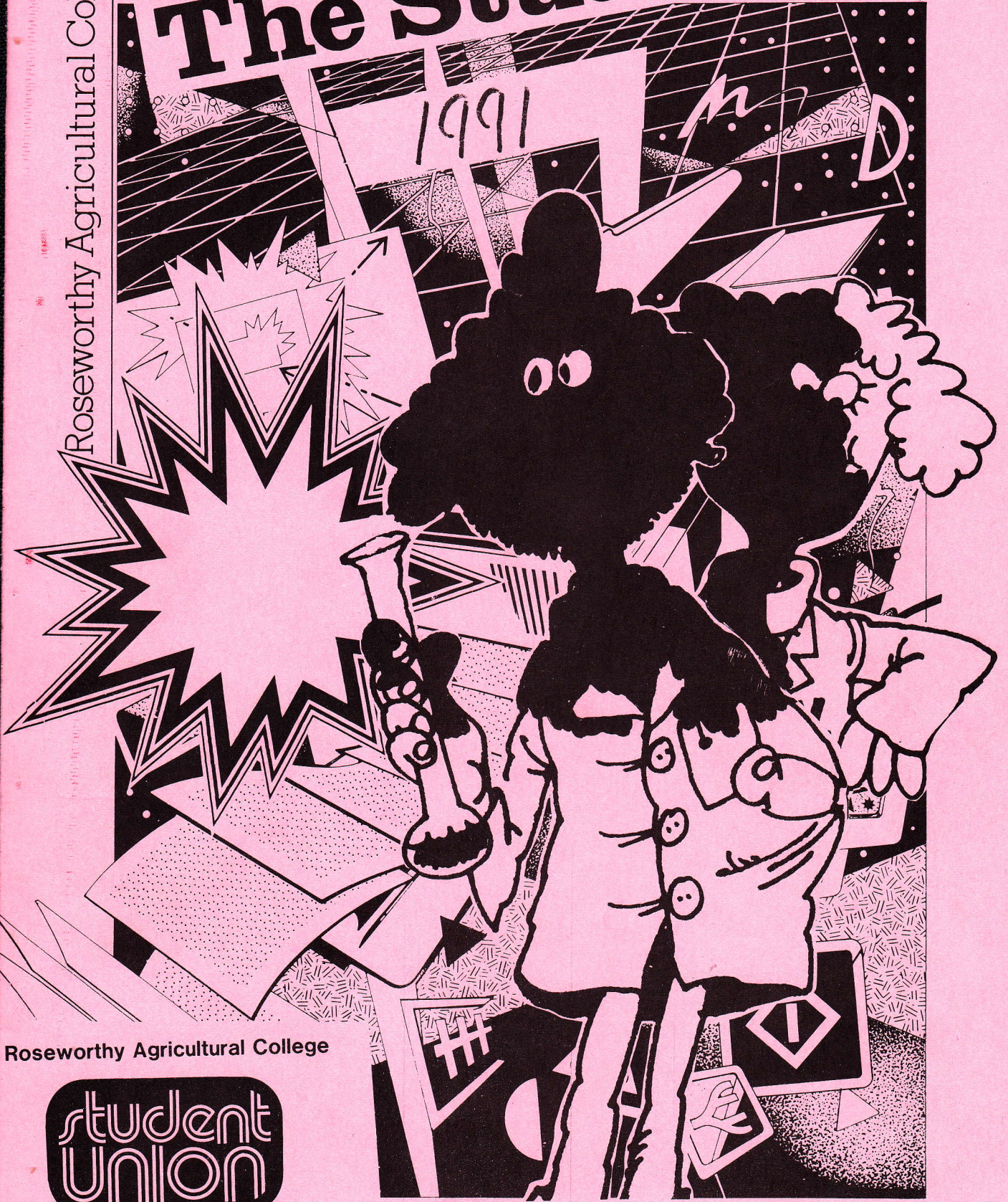


Roseworthy Agricultural College

The Student



Roseworthy Agricultural College



The contents of this magazine may offend some readers. The views and contributions submitted are included in this magazine with the understanding that only graduates receive copies and articles appearing are not necessarily the views of the Editor, SUC administration or publishers.



Well G'day there!

Yes this is the editor's bit! It's where I state that I'm only a collator of articles and photographs prepared by Roseworthy students. (sort of a rubbish collector!). I therefore won't accept any responsibility or be liable for the content of this magazine or be involved in deformation of character suits, lynching, burnings at the stake, casual axe murders, bamboo shoots under the toenails or other such sexual favours! REMEMBER you guys wrote it OK! I merely slaved over a hot desk all summer editing out the nasty parts (fair dinkum some of you people are really sick . . . you need help, believe me!) while you bums were down at the beach, at the cricket, movies, holidaying in Bali etc, but it's fine, I really appreciated all your input . . . and that!

ROSEWORTHY
AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

VINTAGE 1979
VAT 3

"Spooof
Et
Sparkle"



In the tradition of recent years the R.C.S.C. has especially bottled another exquisite vintage bubbly.

The unique palate possessed by this vintage is due to the two hours ageing in masonite casks followed by the straining through sweaty jocks of an excitable international chess player.

However, it is perhaps the initial impression - gained by the nose - which lingers longest, as it invariably reminds connoisseurs of the odour emitted by a fish marked exhaust fan during a heat wave.

Extended laboratory tests have shown that this wine may be the world's super anthelmintic of the future; that it will remove the most severe cases of acne and tinea; and that it is a reasonable substitute for arsenic sheep dips and spirits of salts, singly or in combination.

Fair warning is hereby given by the bottlers that this unique wine should not be consumed by wearers of dentures; and because of its rapid decomposition to highly volatile derivatives, care should be taken when relieving internal pressures.

THE WINE TO LAY DOWN AND LEAVE



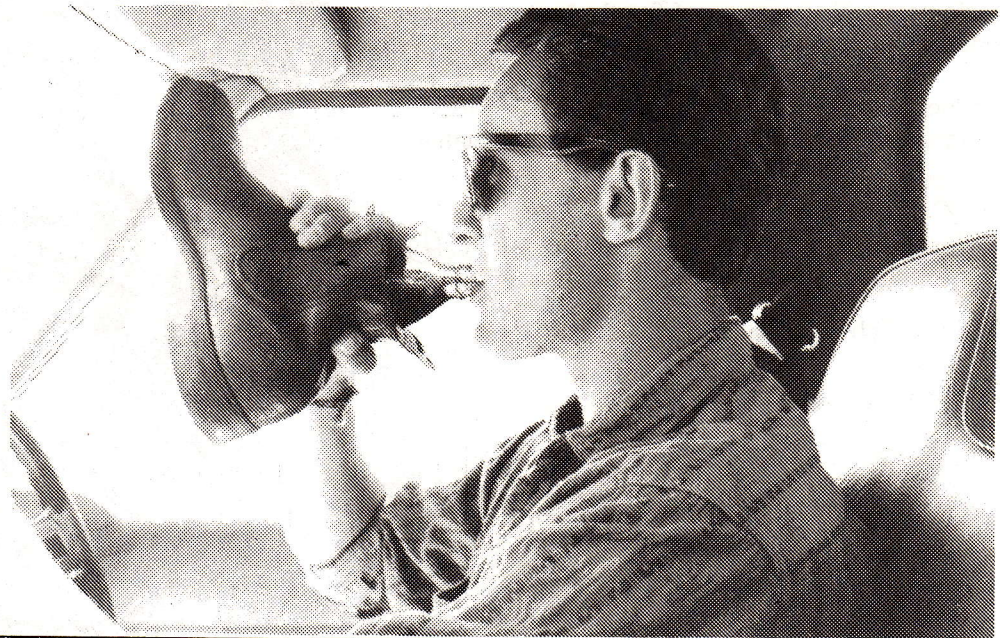
ROSEWORTHY
AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

One hundred years of service to Agriculture and Education.

P.S. Buy a copy for your Grandma, she'll love it.

There are
winners and
losers in this
world and
you're one
of them!

CRAFFITI
RAC BOS '90



Ex - DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

Congratulations and Best Wishes!

This publication is aimed particularly at those students who have completed their courses during 1991 and who have returned to the College during Graduation Day 1992 to share their success with other students who have remained in the College and with family and friends accompanying them to the College on this proud day.

Graduates of the College act as ambassadors and proponents of the College in their personal and working lives. They play a key role in maintaining the strong community respect for the College engendered by graduates since 1883 and I trust that they will continue to be proud of the institution providing them with opportunities for higher education.

I, Members of the College Council and staff, and Members of the Roseworthy Old Collegians Association, hope that Graduates will take advantage of every opportunity to maintain their links with the College by joining the Association, and by making return visits to the College to keep us informed of personal and professional progress and development and to support the on-going teaching, research and industry liaison responsibilities of the College.

Whatever the outcome of moves to ^{fuck-up} restructure higher education in South Australia, the good name and the respected traditions of Roseworthy Agricultural College and the work of staff and students of the College will continue to play a significant part in the socio-economic progress of South Australia, other states of Australia and other countries.

On behalf of all members of the College I extend congratulations and best wishes to our graduates.

N. Majoribanks for Uni of Adel.

BARRIE THISTLETHWAYTE

~~Director~~

C.E.O. TERTIARY
CONSORTIUM
S.A



Girl's Football Report

One bright, fresh Sunday morning, dating August 25th, saw the rise of many new stars of Aussie Rules Football.

After many hours of rounding up enough girls to show their hidden skills, we managed to get two teams of thirteen females fired up in the RACFC changerooms.

Everybody put in their best to show the guys what we're made of. This was done in the form of rub-ups, strappings, team tactics by enthusiastic coaches Drew and Hilly, cheerings and a few warm-up tackles by Elle (Hoges) on Kylie (Wally).

The girls raced onto the oval, in their separate teams (namely the "Recruits" and "Rebels") full of aggression and performed the required stretches with semi-loads of enthusiasm. Each girl had the name of their favourite player strapped to their back.

After two scratch match practices we knew the game better than Hoges knew how to brush his hair.

Determined to contradict our male counterparts prophesy of being unable to score, we dug our sprigs in and the siren blew.

The battle began with the Recruits dominating and Monique (Bowdes) kicking the first point. Jackie (Bill) showed her true colours when the rain began by tackling Kath (Pods), Elle (Hoges), Fi (Kinna) and anyone else she could get her hands on.

Where would the team be without Yobbo? Felicity played her part to a tee. By

quarter time she'd spat the dummy at least 5 times and abused the umpires (Dutts and Smithy) almost as much.

Quarter time arrived and saw the coaches revving up their team. Such comments could be heard as "line 'em up and iron 'em out".

Second quarter came with Mudgey (Weets) colliding with team-mate Kath (Cheesy's sister). Gersch (Teish) had never been seen to run so fast - perhaps you should take the pillow out from under your jumper, Gersch.

The siren went for the second half beginning the same as the second quarter with Debbie (Robbo) and Louise (Rolly) having a head on collision - and you guessed it, they were on the same team.

In true form to the Roseworthy Football Club, not 10 minutes into this quarter a brawl started. The fight involved the whole two teams and umpire Smith wanted the last word, of course, saying sternly to the players "any more of that and you'll all be off". Our reply was to throw a few fists in his direction. Maybe after seeing our fine effort the blokes have picked up a few pointers.

Once the game got going again and the ball made it to the Recruits' end, Dutts was keeping a close eye on the ball and not Jackie who proceeded to pull his pants down - did the crowd go wild or what?! I bet next time he wears jeans.

With the third quarter over and both teams looking a little worse for wear the siren sounded for the beginning of the fourth and last.

To make things even more realistic, Paula lay in pain whilst clutching her ankle until trainer Harvs strolled out. Little did he know it wasn't a fake but soon assisted her off the field.

The final siren blew to end the history making day at Roseworthy College while umpires Smith and Dutton were chased off



the oval. I never thought I'd see the day they ran away from girls, after all, we only wanted to thank you.

The final scores showed it to be an even game (although the Rebels did get a little help from the goal and boundary umpires). Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the new experience and we hope to see more of you back again next year.

Thanks must go to Mudgey and Monique for their organisation and to those who helped in any way at all.

Final Score:

Recruits - 6.6.42

Rebels - 5.4.34

Best Players - Recruits: Cheesy's sister, Jackie (Bill), Monique (Bowdes) and Veronica (Creeps). Rebels: Debbie (Robbo), Fi (Kimma), Elle (Hoges), Fliss (Yobbo) and Kath (Pods).

Teams

Recruits - Monique, Mudgey, Veronica, Helen S., Julie H., Paula T., Teish, Kath S., Shelby, Nicole, Jackie, Kylie, Carolyn S.

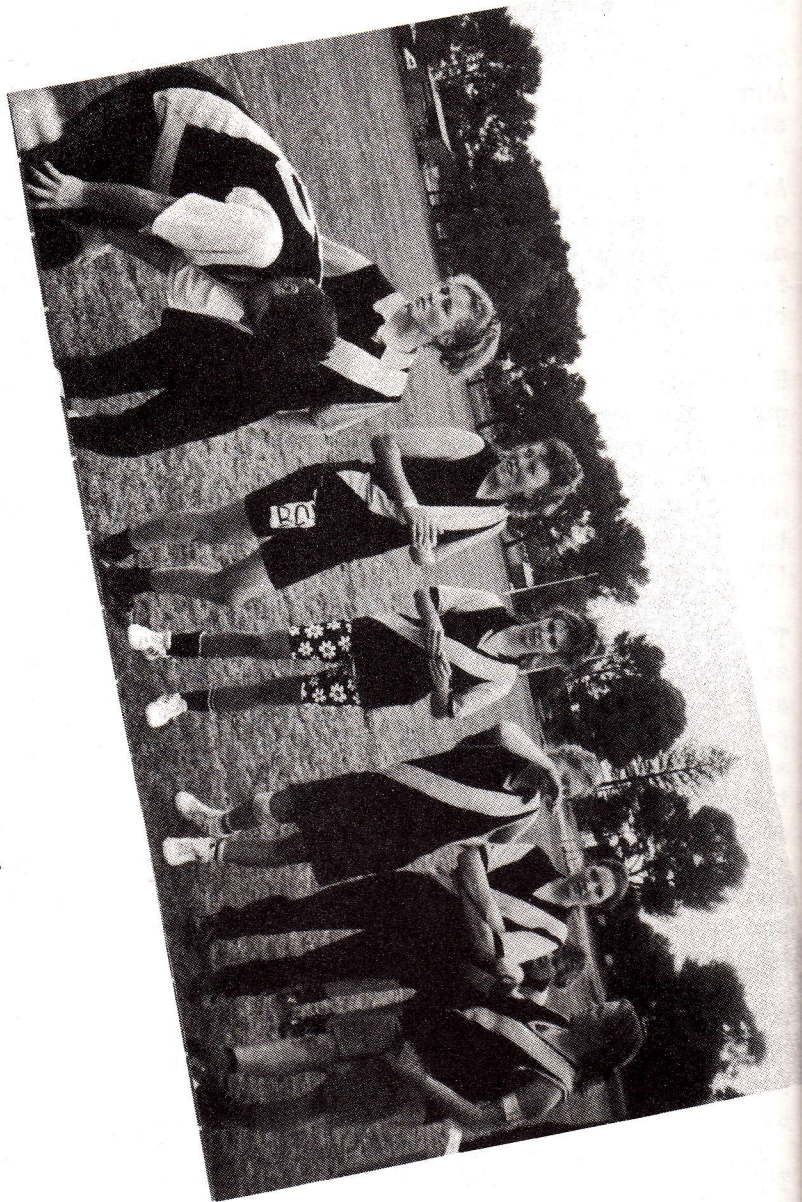
Rebels - Fi, Debbie, Alice, Emma, Louise H., Narelle, Lizzie R., Felicity, Kath G., Katina, Elle, Faulky, Sarah P.

Quotes -

Bryan - "Even in girls football Yobbo gets a mention".
"Stick up her Bill", after Bill told Jackie to stick on her.

Yobbo - "Come on Bryan we need an interchange" after Paula was taken off.

Fi - "Stop pulling my pants down".



Someone - "Woody doesn't know how to use it" and Kath's reply "It's the story of his life".

Flick - "Now we get to have showers together".

Losers of the Day -

Yobbo - for being shown up by a female Tasmanian!

Dutts - for wearing royal blue jocks

Hoges - for whining all week about girls playing football and then coming down to watch.

Hoges - for not wearing his hair in a piggytail like Elle, maybe if he did he could play as well as her.

Goal Umpires - for being too busy perving on the girls to remember to wave the flags.



House 17 Report

The '91 era saw the famous white house overtaken by 4 aggie girlies!

Permanent Residents: Teish, Fi, Nicole, Lisa.

Temporary Residents: Teish, Jim, Colin, Andrea, Greg, Julie, Jackie, Kylie and Felix.

Unwelcomed Visitors: Burnsie, Bruce, Liz, Woody and Felix.

Shows of '91: Plonkie Cocktail Party, End of Ben Wilk's Show, Hockey Show, Fi's Birthday Bash, Pancake pigouts and numerous BBQ's.

Favourite Fastimes:

- Making Baileys and eating chocolate
- Getting pissed and making pancakes
- Drinking rum
- Drinking coffee
- D.M.C.'s around the kitchen table (yes boys! Bitching sessions!
- Nicole bringing the homeless over at 2.30am for pancake sessions!

HOUSE 17 REPORT

- Making as much noise as possible in the house while Lisa and John were having sex.

Classic Comments and Quotes:

Just after the ice on the defrosting fridge fell on the bottom of the fridge:
Lisa "Did that ice just fall down?"

Teish - "I like the Belarus - it looks like a real little tractor".

Colin - "Ghandi was killed in a bomb blast 2 days ago".

Teish replied "Did he die?"

Fi - "Don't touch what you can't afford!"

Lisa "I'm just stupid".

Nicole "I'm footloose and fancy free".

Lisa "Why? Where is it? Have we got this?"

Fi "Talking about Henry from P.N.G. he's got like pube hair on his head".

Losing Acts:

Nicole - setting the hot plate alight with a bottle of oil.

Colin - being the Gardener and mowing the vegie garden.

Fi - trying to tell James Blundell Nicoles last name when he wanted to know HER last name.

Allowing Elle and Burnsie to cook tacos! when bloody Burnsie didn't turn up! and allowing Elle to bring the wine and then watching Elle play mixed netball.

Fi allowing Burnsie to drive her car at Naraccorte, which ended up next to a tree.

Lisa never washing her hands after going to the loo.

Lisa expecting a twin tub to be automatic - so just puts in her powder and clothes.

Lisa bringing up mummies meals-on-wheels when she was meant to cook.

The second years trashing our house. Thanks guys.

Alan Alcock saying that it wasn't that bad after it looked like a Prohart piece.



Birks 1992 House Report

The following are required to pay \$5 to Birks finance department prior to graduation day for damages etc. incurred during social gatherings they attended:

- Matthew Harrop - (bludger extrodinare) for using up all our toilet paper on his dirty bottom and polluting our environment.
- Kevin Mitchell - "bust-a-chair" owes \$290 for recliner chair.
- Michael Brown - keeping our neighbours awake with his god-awful singing to Elton John (Droopers weekend).
- William (Bill) Schultz - sleeping outside on our table. The Phantom Wanker (??)
- Nigel Blieschke - Grand Prix Weekend debts (p.s. how's Mel? 29.11.91).
- Chris Archer - for liking Roger Whittaker and leaving his bike here.
- Rod Easthope - uninvited second family member and tantrums.
- Andrew Blake - life member of Birks parties. Debt cancelled due to his ample supply of home brews throughout the year.
- Crash - "to crash: Give blood - sit at Birks". BEAN there, done that.
- Frank Foreman - for nearly impaling himself on our chair leg and causing irreparable damage (to the chair that is).
- Phil Croy (F.O.C.) - for providing Tash a dummy to gag on.
- Stephen Ball - for having such a nice family and still being an asshole with a f.....g loud voice (esp. early in the mornings).
- The Phantom Wanker - Droopers Weekend.
- Colin Buckeridge - for showing signs of heterosexuality by cracking onto Liz in Paula's bed.
- Tamara Grischy - for not making Mat do his poo's at home.
- Waz and Loz - for freeloading for 4 weeks.

- P.J. and Fi - for bedspace and being Tash's guard dogs (bad luck Longy).
- Martin Slocumb - just for trying ...
- Kirily Isherwood - for using Birks as a hunting ground and taking Paula's cast-offs.
- Brenton Scotcher - for being a bouncer.
- Scott Richardson - for eating the dog roll. For losing it worse than anybody else. For trying to get into Paula's black nightie.
- Nadia Lambert - cleaning bill for puppy piss on our carpet. Washing machine dancing.
- Justin Croser - for nothing and for having a "nice day".
- Tim Hyde and John Nitschke - for making (faking) it with Tash.
- Sarah Pigeon - for the reggae tape and other favours.
- Louise and Ann - for "promises never kept".
- Mel Rebbeck - cancelled debt: for FINALLY leaving Denis alone.
- Alan Alcock - for ruining our Christmas.

To the girst next door - sorry.

And to all the others we have failed to mention (N.S. *** LSD 1%).

Birks - Denis Gunn
Chris (Poppich) Kelly
Paula Jenkin
Tash Mooney
William "Norm" Shields.



House 21 Report

Members - Tom Chalken, Scott Jaensch, Stephen Packer, Troy Muster, Dave Kingston.

The year began with the Orientation show for the first years where it was pleasing to see the first year shits get close to nature with the Tadpole Cocktail.

Soon after this, strange black marks began appearing outside and circles on the lawn. It is believed these are related to the crop circles of England and tended to appear at the time of full moon which happened to have coincided with shows down the Club.

It was time for the first home brew which was put down with all house members in attendance. It was dutifully bottled and after two weeks, drunk in two days. This turnover continued until the stout brew which slowed consumption and the final brew which was only good for Bruce the Dog. The brewer was smart enough not to drink it.

During consumption of home brews, events such as haircuts, fireplace pissing, "stoning" the dog and brown eyes were seen and photographed.

The mid year finished with the end of exam show which was notable in the number of loser aggies it attracted and a farmer who took on the vicires attack tree in the front yard.

The second semester began with the announcement of the FAW show to be held in week 4. 1 roo, 5 kegs, 70 people and breaking even while stopping the house from being destroyed were the highlights of this night.

Things settled down till the end of semester when an end of lectures and end of exam shows were again held.

Other events and occasions of note were roof rocking wars with 22, Bruce being attacked by 22's sheep, Scott's snake getting lost, Troy getting married, Woody finding a woman, Scott nearly finding a woman, House 4's vege patch, Scotts speeding fine, Musters double accidents, food dye in everything (small minds, etc), Dave learning to eat more than sausages and peas, Toms stress smoking after Monday's lectures, killing the great Heep, Gregs circle work, cleaning the house twice for the year, Karaoke singing, hearing Muster or Karen speak for the first time in 3 months, Woody losing his firewood and Toms shoulders.

Losing act of the year goes to Nat Last for colliding with Bens car at the End of Year party while sober.



House 3 Report

Name of Ship - Boom Shanker
"may your seed be fruitful in the loins
of your woman".

BLA = Best Losing Act
AIL = Ambition in Life
PA = Probable Ambition
Q = Quote for 1991

Captain - David Schutz (alias Cheesey,
Bam Bam, Sloth, Dr. Destruction).

BLA - Losing "the Val" (and the plot!)
at 2am (after a session down the Club)
and then whimpering that someone had
stolen it! (you couldn't give the val
away if you tried!).

AIL - to finish the RBAG course within 6
years and not remember a thing about it.

PA - President of Alcoholics Anonymous
Inc.

Q - "Think I'm gonna give up drinking".

Medical Officer - Colin Warner (alias
Unit, Mogal, Fat Fuck, Womble, Jelly
Baby, Mummy's Boy, Mr. Know-it-all", Rev
Head, Leper, Roast King, Loser, ... do
we have to continue!!)

BLA - Giving the "cortina" a paint job
which far exceeds the value of the car!
which has now been written off anyway.

AIL - to learn how to cook something
different to a Roast and to upgrade to a
six cylinder car, with a decent paint
job.

PA - a successful graduate of Jenny
Craig (under "J" in the phonebook) and
to become an employee of the College
"Brains Trust" (College Gardeners).

Q - "Who does Droops think she is
calling me fat?"

1st Abel Semen (not in this lifetime) -
Daniel Grosse (alias Conan, Lumbar,
Grosse, Winger, Virgin, Ugly Fuck, Ape,
Toerag)

BLA - Chasing Anita Kuss throughout the
entire year and sadly having his lunch
cut by Rummors/Tom Cruise in a one night
stand.

AIL - to get a root in this lifetime.

PA - to remain a freak of nature to
doctors of the cranio facial unit in
Adelaide.

Q - "At least I'm not that desperate
that I'll fuck Droops".

1st Catering Officer - Helen Rooney
(Alias Droops, Roons, Rooney, Scrag,
Sloth).

BLA - having a pulse.

AIL - to restore a lost friendship with
roadtrain.

PA - the only hooker who can't pull a
trick.

Q - "Don't you think my diets working
fellas".

Man Overboard - Steven Pester (Alias
Hippy, Conehead, Lentil King, Curry
Muncher, Scruff, Mr. Hygiene, Teeny
Bopper (in his dreams), Love Child,
Poppa.

BLA - being a responsible Senior
Resident by being stoned and having
sauce fights, when Jim came over to
lodge a complaint about next doors cone-
a-thon!!

AIL - to bear his own child.

PA - to become a full-time groper,
without having a criminal record.

Q - "Even when I'm stoned Droops is
still fat".

Janitor - James Lochert - (alias
Waikerie Bogan, Sticks, Miracle Man (so
that his legs don't break!), Mad Rooter,
Mr. Rally Driver, Pig Dog, Feltcher)

BLA - Being married to Teish for 3 years
and never having a fight.

AIL - to be the citrus king of
Australia, and not be under the thumb.

PA - to start a family with Teish and
have at least 10 children.

Q - "I don't really cook Mexican
Surprise all the time".

Stowaway - Benjamin Wilks (alias Wilksy,
Lunch Cutter, Male Slut, Invalid, Mad
Rooter, Nomad, Loser, Leper)

BLA - giving lashing tongues outside
House 17 without his girlfriend knowing.

AIL - to marry a mullet and to own his
own Prawn troller.

PA - to forge a massive take-over bid
for Johnny Walker.

Q - "I'm not really a root rat".

Notable Events on Deck:

- Grossy leaving the hot water tap on in
the kitchen and going off to lectures.

- Droops snotting Peta Winn for destroy-
ing the kitchen after a show.

- Cheesey for losing the Val after a
show.

- Warner cooking mince and spaghetti.
- The night before Grossey's birthday - EVERYONE getting one except the birthday boy.
- Grossey finally getting Anita back to his lair, finding Creeps in his bed, having to sleep in the lounge and still not getting one!
- Droops cracking Cheesy in the face and Cheesy being too bent to notice.
- Bowdes' 21st Birthday party which he didn't want to go to 'cos he wanted to play computer games.
- Colin watching Mad Max 128 times, never getting out of bed before noon and never venturing beyond House 3, House 27 and House 17!
- Colin regaining his virginity over the year (at least he lost his once, hey Grossey!)
- Droops raping Sean O'Brien before he had learnt the truth about her.
- Grossey watching his own house get trashed.
- Grossey having his legendary gambling skills made look very ordinary by Crash.

RAC FOOTBALL CLUB

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Footy Report - The Pink Panthers

The 1991 season came to an end with the APFL missing out on seeing the mighty Panthers grace a finals venue with their presence. Yet we managed to have other highlights throughout the year that made it memorable.

"Sir" Gersch was appointed coach at the end of last season and was ably assisted by Tom Bowden who travelled from McLaren



Flat each week to offer advice and coach the "B" Grade.

We managed to play in two trial games this year against two teams from Yorke Peninsula and these were excellent for getting to know some first year players.

Our first few games were in the holidays and were relatively forgettable. But we burst out of the holidays with a couple of wins on the trot. Injuries were our major problem during term time and we also managed to lost some very close games that should have been won (namely against Balaklava at College).

Again holidays proved disasterous, but we managed to save some face by beating Pt. Wakefield in the last game of the year in both grades to finish off the year on a high.

The Social Club was much more organised than in the past and their efforts were much appreciated. I would like to thank Basil Sheahan for his generous support of the club this year and also all those who have helped me for the duration of the year.

Thanks must also go to Harvs for his efforts as our trainer and all those who did the boundary or goals when they would rather have been in the grandstand drinking piss. A special mention must go to all people who came down to support and watch home games, as well as away games; this support is really needed and much appreciated by the players.

Finally I'd like to extend best wishes to Stocky and his crew for next year and wish the club all the success it deserves.

Scholzy

1991 Trophy Winners:

Best Club Man - Greg Scholz

Reserves -

Most Improved Player - Paul Creeper
Best Team Man - Brian Warneke
Coach's Award - Damien (Yobbo) Halls
Most Determined - Daryl Bubner
Runner Up and Best & Fairest -
Craig Moore
Best and Fairest - Chris Hogarth

A Grade -

Most Improved Player - Ben James
Best Team Man - Michael Bowden
Coach's Award - Sean O'Brien
Most Determined - Wesley Crisp
Best First Year Player - Wesley Crisp
Runner Up and Best & Fairest -
Jason Wheaton
Best and Fairest - Michael Bowden



Day Scrag Report

One of the most noticeable occurrences among the 2nd year aggie day scrag this year has been the severe infestation and obvious effects of the spring fever virus (sfv).

One of the more recent victims, Tony, went down quite spectacularly amidst a swirling sea of airbrakes, Harleys, tattoos and tred patterns. He was unlucky in a way to have the virus transmitted by an innocent enough looking pig dog on heat. At the moment there appears to be little hope for Paul who appears to have developed a full blown case of the sfv and there appears to be little hope left for him, but miracles do happen.

In the same way Andy has gone down with little more than a whimper as the virus, at its peak(s), was too much for the little fellow as it slowly smothers him.

Johnny Broster appears to have found the perfect immune system, Mallala. One has to admire the man, a legend in this own Punchtime, for all the hard work he puts into living, talking and loving Mallala, which has obviously paid off.

Nick has flaunted with the sfv and to date he has won, but it seems inevitable that one day he will slyly brush too close to the disease.

It is with great sadness that we have watched Devo slip deeper and deeper and deeper into its clutches as day by day the characteristic depressed forehead worsens.

Ahmed, God bless his soul, is a terminal victim of years gone by, but, although his body is black and withered, I suppose we are lucky his spirit is still with us.

Tim Harris: Wife and child. May he rest in peace.

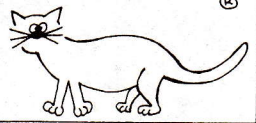
Robby Presser has been able to present a clean bill of health, despite a dirty nose, and has obviously been aided by his daily intake of raisin bread.

Dodgey Dave appeared to have contracted a mild form of the disease at one stage but had the strength to fight it with bad cars and better drinking. One suspects that a special form of the virus will be needed to conquer Dodgey and Rob, but it is quite likely that at this very moment the sfv is mutating into all sorts of horrible forms and will make every attempt to seek out and ravage them.

Funny thought for the day: Just imagine Rob with a 12" mongrel.

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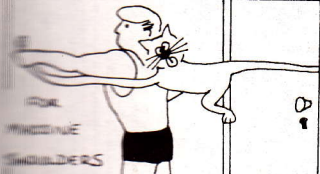
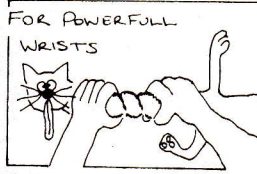
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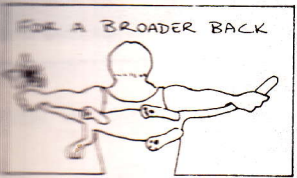

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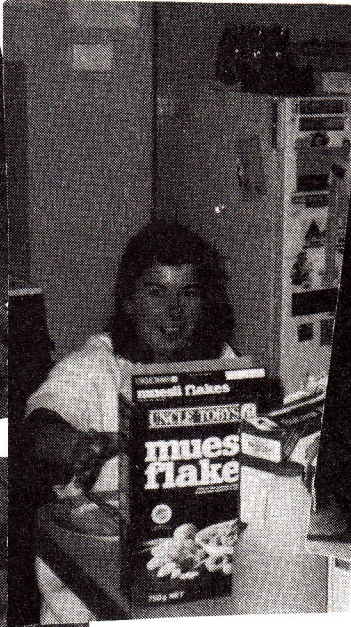
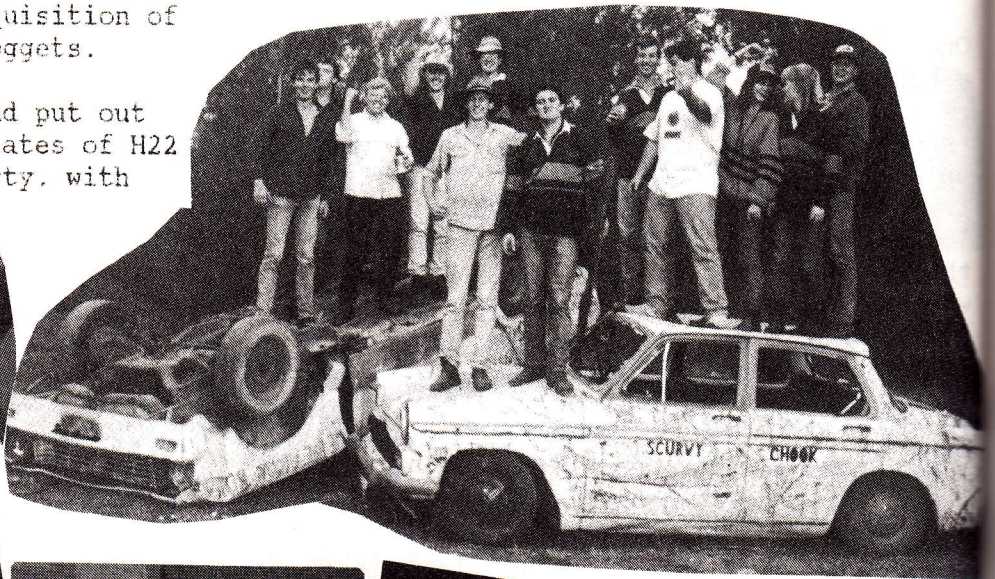
GET YOURS **TODAY!!**




Killer Sheep Show Report

The preparation started a day before the big event with the members of House 22 and associated sheep duffers from House 10 doing their bit for the wool industry by getting involved in the flock reduction scheme, with the aquisition of two poorly finished wether hoggets.

Once these had been killed and put out to set the members and associates of H22 locked in to a great roof party, with



entertainment supplied by the natrat as all partiers indulged in a large scale roof rocking and projectile war with #21. Also a couple of days before saw the building of a mud pit which supplied great entertainment over the week it survived.

The next day all was prepared with Kylie filling her cartage contract for the Datsun with the seven kegs of beer, one teprite and one ice box. The beer was tapped at 4pm which meant that most workers were well on their way before it even started. The drench (punch) was sized to taste and is probably why it was consumed so quickly. The sheep was put on at about 1pm and was specially marinated in the killer sheep show tradition.

The night went off quite well but the teprite blowing up was pretty handy so a run was made around the district to collect an ice box and some ice. This meant high speed cornering and sliding to get the beer back on tap A.S.A.P.

During the proceedings of the night, Harry went power spewing and tried extensively to get Julie into his bed. Rangji went off too and tried to get one but he got so excited that he blew a nose vessel at the most inappropriate time possible so that he too missed out. Jackie stood around the palm tree and commented on the nice warm fire which she did not know was fuelled by her desk (good on A.P.s). Droops was dumped in the mud pit by a team of experts and this explains why we had so much mud on the roof.

Thanks must go to the following people -

Every one that paid - as it kept us in beers and food for a month.

Maurice (the man that drives a white ute, always trying to look like he is working and has the most useless dog) - thanks for donating 2 wethers. But next time make sure they have a better fat score than -2.

521 - thanks Woody and co. for being easy target and for lending us more ammo from your pear tree.

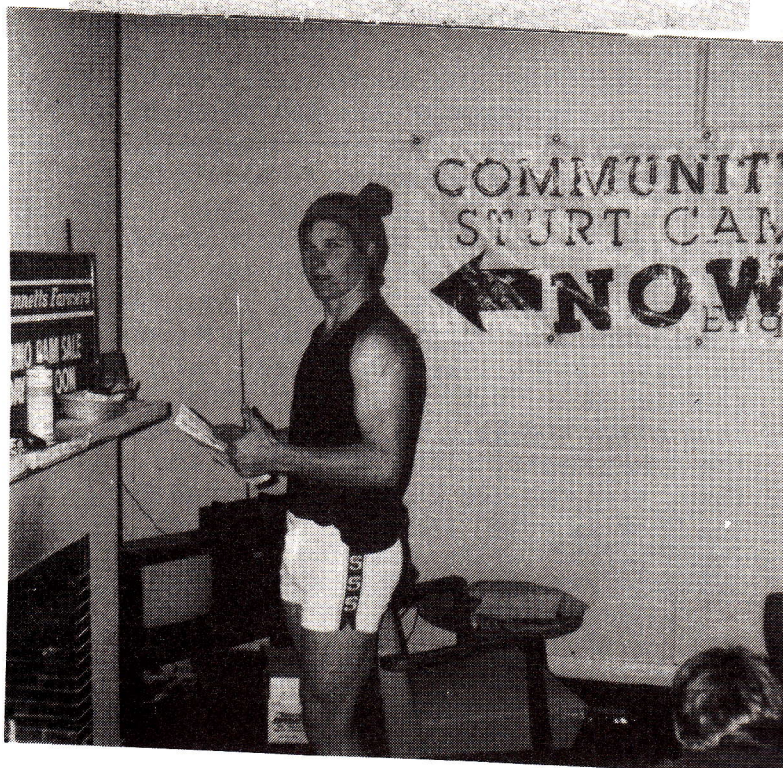
Willaston Pub - for lending us an ice box and gear to get the beer back on. The publican from Roseworthy can stick his ice box right where it fits as he didn't want to lend it to us.

Everyone that was involved with throwing Droops in the mud pit.

Thanks must also go to Phil and Davies for helping us meet our flock reduction scheme goals, those present at the roof party and finally to those that came and made it a great show.

Good luck for next years show boys.

Harvs, Rangji, Jackie and Kyles.



House 10 Show Report

Date: Sometime in the first week
Reason: Who gives a rats sphincter

The combination of Hill, Davies, Venus, Scholz and Wheaton was always going to be a nasty one from the outset. Our first attempt to score first year women (or were they women?) was made with the House 10 show in the first week of first semester. 130 pissed, stoned, inebriated, horny first years combined with some decent third years and unclassified second years to enjoy the festive occasion.

Objections and concerns about the affair were raised from "Shearing Shed Head" Woolhouse and Bob "Rangeland" Lange but the ever astute house members managed to control the dispute with some shit flinging. Notable highlights of the evening began with the exclamation of the Gepps Cross sly grog shop that we would never drink 5 kegs of piss.

Hilly, with excellent alcohol endurance (bullshit,) managed to last till 9.30 before his ever reliable loss of plot. With the barkchip climb and 20 second tapskull, the birth of the memory loss cup was always going to be on the cards. Our Bar was exceptionally run with Davies at the Helm, telling everyone else to Fuck Off from the bar area so he could have all the piss to himself. Harv and Scholzy managed to slip over to the club and obtain two more kegs by 10.00 as the backyard crowd had managed to piss and throw all 5 kegs over themselves, the fence and the house.

Phil's attitude problem became evident at this early stage of the season as he spent most of the night in the carpark entertaining unknown young females.

The morning provided some entertainment with a spew count of 7 and the big AP still in the backyard having a camp. By midday the grog shop lepper had returned to claim his full kegs but could only exclaim "Holy Shit, I've heard about this place and it's obviously true" at the 7 keg destruction. We'd like to thank everyone for coming (and going to the show as well) and donating enough funds for two weeks shopping; Yes we did rip you off, and we'd do it again!

P.S. The back lawn has taken considerable time to recover from the episode thanks to all the spillage of bear and bodily fluids. We'd like to thank Alan Alcock for letting us agist lambsy on his tennis court and Ricey for his generous offer of the Lucerne trial.

A final thank you must go to our fellow "tight as a fishes" third year Aggies for not donating to our food kitty.

House 7 Profiles

A - Ambitions
FP - Favourite Pastimes
LA - Losing Acts
PE - Probable End
FS - Favourite Saying
W - Wheels

Wal (Rommney) Williams

A - to be used for the mass production of Testosterone
FP - playing computers
LA - spewing in bed after Killer Sheep
PE - stud ram for down and out merino stud
FS - "You take me the wrong way"
"Fuck off bitch"
W - Suzuki Shit Box

Kathy (Wood Chips) Watkins

A - none
FP - sleeping during lectures
drinking on the woodchip pile
LA - spewed at Fuck a Wallaby
PE - landscape gardener/Founder of Nat Rats anonymous
FS - "Who me?"
W - N/A

Rick (Dirty) Henke

A - to get a faster car
FP - establishing relationships??
LA - Droopers '91
PE - permanent student
FS - "How's life"
W - the Blue Buzz Box

Emma (Flousey) Hay

A - to ride in the Olympics
FP - cooking pancakes
LA - being blonde
PE - Head of Department of Mouse Protection Agency
FS - "Can I drive your car"
W - Everybody elses

Mandi (Wal's Mrs) Oakes

- A - to find a meaningful relationship
- FP - being antisocial (smoking)
- LA - going out with Wal
- BB - quality control officer at cigarette plant
- BS - "Mmm mmm my favourite"
- W - The Orange Beast

Steve (Muck) Hole

- A - to go home and work on the farm to marry Christine (his car)
- FP - being a gossip monger
- LA - living in a house full of Nat Rats
- BB - Shed Hand
- BS - "I'm a sweet innocent guy"
- W - Christine

Third Year Aggie Report 1991

Well, after 3 years of being together as Aggies we can now reflect on those good times and those bad times.

With most people coming from school into the course there were a few adjustments that had to be made.

1. Homemade cooking went out the window and now it was to be the era of bouncing spuds, rubber carrots and the famous rack of ram.
2. Where your room was cleaned by your mate it was to be trashed by your mates (or so called mates).

Orientation Week 1st year was a time of socializing, meeting fellow course members, late nights, hangovers, the occasional weight loss accompanied by a few lectures.

For our first year in the course, special thanks must be given to John Higgins, Pam Pittaway and Phil Tow.

Systems diagrams, calculations of bites per minute by a sheep, and the knowledge that the skivvy is not gone by a long

time, should hold us in good stead for the years to come.

Major highlights being the first year tour, where various members of the group were willing to sacrifice body hair for the entertainment of their colleagues.

As we raced through first year into second year friendships grew and the B52 and the Kalgoolie Sandshoe became a very important part of the birthday celebrations.

By this time most of the Aggies had completed their first assignment without cheating. Things were looking up. We would like to review the Aggie course and its notable highlights in the context of a cricket match.

This one-day game took 3 years to complete and summarized some notable events.

The match was dictated by Ken Edwards and Dave Taplin who did their best to keep control of the tight fisted affair.

The students won the toss and decided to bat.

The students set a daunting task of 2/500 with Drew Kluska knocking up 85 (that we know of) and a frustrated Scholz missing out again, only managing one for the season.. Gerschky managed to hit his weight in runs and top scored with 243. Simon Hill, with his runner Adam Davies, stayed till stumps yet again with 175 to his name.

With this the staff took the field and it was Phil Tow and Tim Ellis to open the batting for the lecturers.

Steve Hole, after outstanding achievements throughout the season was elected captain of the students and then went about setting his field.

Greg Harvie was asked to keep wickets due to concern what he wouldn't be able to see the wicket from anywhere else.

Mike Brokus and Belinda Charlick asked to field together as they only had one lighter between them and so were placed in the slips cordon - which was later referred to as the smoking cordon as Harvs, Mick and Bel were joined by Andy Bates, Adam Davies, Dave Buttrose, Richard Greenslade and Drew Kluska.

Alan Crossman fielded at long on, Dave Lee at short mid off and the House 17 ladies, Nicole, Fiona, Lisa and Teish were seen at half-full on the fence.

Jim Lochert was asked to open the bowling to a nervous Phil Tow who reckoned there was a lion in the grass but you just can't see it.

Phil deflected the first delivery down to Simon Veitch who was fielding at fine leg and this is when calamity struck for the staff.

Phil headed down the pitch for a single while looking over his shoulder for the mysterious lion when he collided heavily with Tim Ellis who refused to move out of his way in order to reduce compaction.

Insisting he be stretchered off by the Gantry, Tim was replaced by an eager Robin St. John Sweeting.

Robin took a broad stance and was shortly dismissed after a rough stumping by Harvs.

Jim Lochert was staring at a hat trick, and things were looking dismal for the staff as Neville Yates took the crease.

Ed Gooden, fielding at silly mid-on was giving Neville plenty of stick and after a few googlies from Jim, Neville had to retire hurt with a stress fracture to his confidence.

Jim Gallagher was next to front up to the Aggies in what was by now the second year of the game. A questionable appeal for LBW was turned down, as Jim was adamant there would be no questions until after the innings.

Phil Hentschke started his innings well, but a project distressed Michael Bowden had other ideas. Bowdes sent down a harrowing beam ball which Phil collected on the caudal end of his external acoustic meatus and was heard crying "Don't rub 'em, just count 'em!".

Chris Boast took the field in a determined fashion and in a flamboyant style, not witnessed by the Aggies since the days of Pam Pittaway, carved up the Aggie attack, hitting many over the fence with many sleepless nights. The disillusioned Aggies pooled their resources and finally dismissed the cunning South African with a huge financial bribe.

Dr. John Anderson stumbled to the crease near the close of the 3 year innings, and under the pressure of the student attack abruptly ended the game, taking bat and ball home with him.

The 3 year game was immensely pleasing to all concerned, and was watched keenly from a corporate box by Alan Pfeiffer who was reminiscing about the day when he made 400 not out against Harold Larwood.

Old faces in the crowd, eagerly looking on were Anthony Robjohns, Mimi Bianchi, Dave Carman, Alison Cooke, Chris Cunningham, Paul Gaston, Simon Green, Jeremy Smythe, Sushi, Michael Warren, Michael Wright, Janet Jeoffs, Marcel Kunze and Dick Direen.

Knowing he wasn't going to get a bat, Gavin Riggs decided to consult his famous crystal ball, to determine the strengths, weaknesses, opportunities and threats of the Aggie Team. He left us the following notes in executive summary form:

Chris Williams and Rick Henke will become editors in chief of "IBM Weekly" magazine.

Phil Venus will own more station country at Carey Gully.

Adam Davies will drive into Gawler.

Rodney Bubner will further his ping pong career in Hamley Bridge.

Greg Scholz will run a successful leg-waxing business in Bordertown.

Michael Bowden will be managing the largest dairy in McLaren Flat.

Dave Washington will train a Melbourne Cup Winner.

Jason Wheaton will learn that no women are much safer than fixing up two (or is that one?).

Paul Gersch will set up a large hot dog selling emporium.

Simon Hill will become B captain of the Roseworthy Panthers.

Roger Lange will be busted for using steroids.

Nicole Lehmann will be researching goats and their use as a weed control for the Riverland. Just what weeds are we talking about here?

David Lee will grow to the height of 6 foot.

Alan Crossman will be manager of Beenleigh Rum in Queensland.

Nick and Michelle Fazekas.

Dee Mobsby will have a career in the Ag. Department.

Fi Kemp will settle down after marrying a New South Wales farmer.

David Buttrose will open his own restaurant called Buttrose Bush Tucker.

Rich Greenslade we hope would have learnt that the Volkes and the Torana aren't the way to go and will buy a bigger car.

Jackie Hunter will go into orange production in the South East.

Drew Kluska will meet deadlines.

Lisa Biggins and Leighton Pearce will live happily ever after.

Andrea Vogt will be crowned Australia's Cattle Queen.

Colin Warner will pioneer a successful lawnmowing business.

Jim and Teish Lochert.

Craig Moore will become manager of Residential Services.

Greg Harvie will excell at being Head Bouncer at the Casino.

Kylie Farmer will own a ute with a bigger payload than 2 eskies.

David Schutz will operate a successful fruit block in Salisbury, after clearing 20 neighbouring houses with his Valiant.

Simon Veitch will be still wondering who stole his eyebrows at Loxton.

Tower House Report

Residents: Rich, Drew, Ed, Bowdes

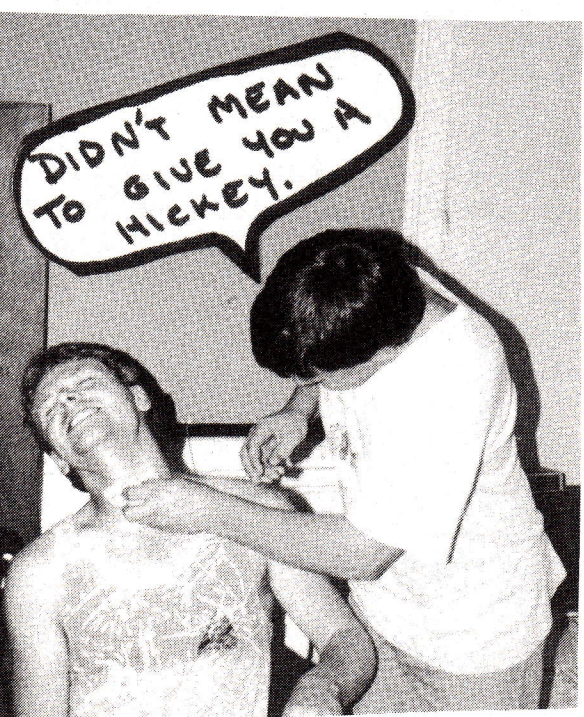
Bates - early starter

Dutts - rented a room

We did heaps of stuff and had a great time. What's it got to do with you, blow it out your ass!

Squirrel.

I AM NOT CHEATING.



Roseworthy Netball Club 1991
Presidents Report

The 1991 season was a successful year both on and off the court. The 1990 AGM saw the following Executive Committee nominated:

President: Nicole Lehmann
Vice President: Justine Boulton
Treasurer: Jackie Hunter
Secretary: Jo'anna Finlay

The committees first job was the nomination of a Patron in which we chose

Pat Sheahan who gracefully accepted the position.

The next job was to recruit first year and returning students to play for the best netball club in the world.

An A1, A3 and A4 side were nominated.

The A1 side was coached by Melissa Rebbeck, who did a great job in trying to boost the girls moral weekly.

The A3 side was coached by Nicole Lehmann who worked hard along with a team who ended 2nd after the minor round, and 3rd after the major round. This team had alot of fun and consisted of a very promising mob of players.

The A4 side was coached by various people - Jo'anna, Nicole and finally Bronnie Colwill who related well with the girls, having alot of fun and winning the odd match, and I bet everybody will remember the last game when we beat Port Wakefield!! A better feeling than winning a grand final.

The Social Committee was well represented by the netball team with Sarah F. and Sarah K. combining to be the President and Secretary. The social club this year was involved in raffles, "Welcome Back 'hat' Show", "End of Netball and Footy Show down on the oval", refreshments at the Annual Footy and Netball Dinner.

An important part of any netball club is the umpires - I wish to thank anyone who has been involved in this job.

I also would like to thank all players, supporters, check-scorers, umpires, and to anyone who has helped the Netball Club in the slightest way over the '91 season. Your participation is appreciated. You people are the club! And the club is what you make of it!

The annual Netball and Football Dinner was quite entertaining with Stocky as

MC, and a great inspiring speech from Neil "Knuckles" Kerley.

The trophy winners for '91 are:

A1
Best & Fairest - Belinder Sanders
Runner-up B & F - Monique Callery
Coaches Trophy - Kirsty Adams

A3
Best & Fairest - Sharon Ordway
Runner-up B & F - Vivienne Bordas
Coaches Trophy - Kirsty Adams

A4
Best & Fairest - Kylie Farmer
Runner-up B & F - Julie Holden
Coaches Trophy - Veronica McCracken

I gathered everybody had a great night and fully enjoyed themselves.

I must thank Pat Sheahan for her presence as patron who has been a great supporter for the Club - we thank her and her husband Basil immensely.

I wish to thank my committee, especially Justine and Jackie who have worked very hard with me, to have games organised on Saturdays, attended Association meetings, etc.

Also, I must make special mention of Kylie and Belinda who have supported and helped me over the season.

I must thank the football club for their support and co-operation in mutual involvements.

I am also happy to announce that the APNA AGM saw the Presidents Report for 1991 commend Roseworthy Netball Club for their on and off court behaviour, and were very happy with the club this year - I hope this will continue.

I wish all the best to the new committee of Justine who I am quite sure she will start where I finished, and Belinda and Jodie.

BITS & PIECES

The best of luck to the leaving players in their chosen fields and all the best to the continuing and new players of the Roseworthy Netball Club.

Nicole Lehmann
President 1991

P.S. Let's hope a "premiership" is in the coming season.



How to get rich quick - Buy 50 female pigs and 50 male deer and put them together - you now have 100 sows and bucks

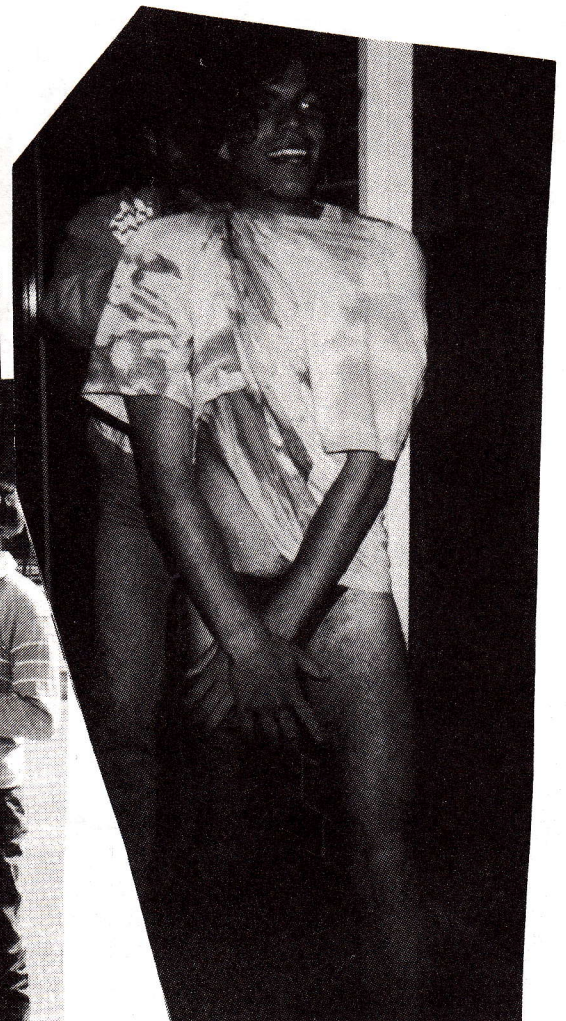
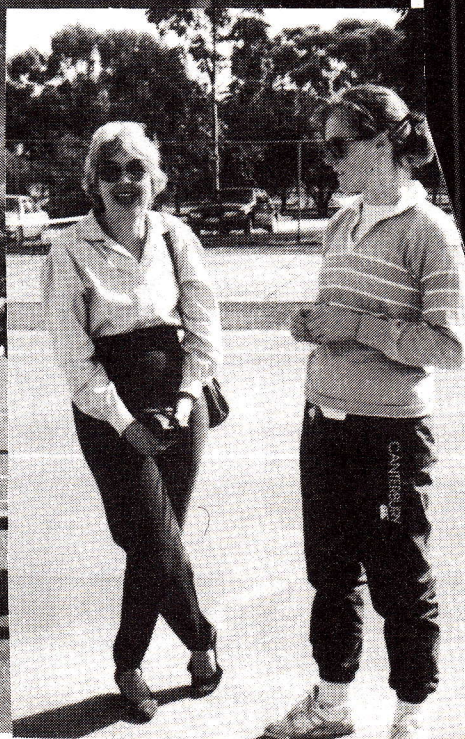
Did you hear about the Irishman who wanted to be buried at sea?
Three of his mates drowned trying to dig the hole.

"I always do my hardest work before breakfast"
"What's that?"
"Getting up"

Chinese Proverb: Wash face in morning and neck at night

I wouldn't be a has been
If I could be an are
For a has been is a used to be
And his value under par
But I'd rather be a has been
Than a never was by far
For a never was has never been
While a has was once an are.

A hangover is something that occupies the head in the morning after a night of not using it. (*Slay me with humour - Ed.*)



House 22 & Associates

The years activity in and around house 22 could be likened to that of a contract shearing team, working hard to meet the contract fulfillment date and then cut out.

The general team list consists of the following people:

Jackie - the gun shearer
Rangi - started the year as a learner shearer and increased output at a steady rate.
Harvs - started the year as a shed hand, but ended up taking up his hand piece at the end.
Kyles - the Expert and Head contractor.
Lisa - the Cockies daughter
Julie H. - yarder and counter outerer
Bill - the wool classer
Rich - wool loader
Hilly, Davies and Phil - drovers

General outline of shed activities throughout the year:

We will start with Jackie who was the gun of the shed. She performed well leading the shearers by ringing the shed and rubbing some of her experience off on some members of the team. Although her performance for the year has been good it has not been consistent, starting well by knocking out large numbers but this died out to a steady rate after the wool classer was replaced by Bill.

Rangi on the other hand started the year as a learner and found quick to adjust to the use of his hand piece, meaning that by the end of the year had pushed out a reasonable number of ewes. This was mainly to do with the coaching by Jackie, which is inspired by her families interest in shearing. Thanks must go to all ewes shorn by Rangi as they were all in good order and also to Jackie for the lending of her stand so

Rangi could learn some moves, although he had to clean up afterwards.

Harv started the year as a shed hand but the appeal of being a shearer was too great so he started wearing his Dungas (shearing trousers) everywhere, including in bed which has really impaired his performance throughout the year.

Harvs has the potential to be a great shearer if and only if he can finish his first sheep. I believe this has had to do with the fact that he has spent too much time tampering with his hand piece and not spent enough time with his hand piece actually run in the wool.

We will now look at the rest of the shed. Kylie has a serious interest in the performance of the shed, as it means that she may not fill the contract. This means that she at times has had to clean up after the shearers have gone (Thanks Mick), this includes cleaning up dags and has made sure that other team members know when they have stepped out of line.

Lisa, being the cockies daughter, performed her role well by watching on and telling certain team members what they could do and couldn't do in what she considered to be "HER" shed. This compulsion of owning the shed could be due to the fact that she never felt at home in her own house and therefore spent more time in the shed than some of the shearers.

Rich came passing through towards the end of the season looking for any work going. The head contractor took him on as we had no one to load wool from the shed onto the truck. The reason he landed the job was due to the fact that loading wool was in the blood as his father had loaded wool on the wharf all his life.

Julie spent more time out of the shed counting out than inside penning up due to strict rules which state that there





should be no smoking over the catching pen grating.

Hill, Phil and Davies were the drovers, bringing in mobs of ewes in good condition. Phil quite often went off, not being seen for long periods and then returning battle scared and empty handed (or so he says). Then towards the end of the year he went off chasing one particular ewe which is well and truly in good condition. Hill on the other hand always brought in the best looking ewes but quite often these jumped out of the pen before being shorn. Adam started the year as the wool classer and was replaced by Bill due to two main reasons, firstly he had been applying for the job for sometime and Bill's commitment to the job was greater. Adam then went for more freedom so he joined the drovers and this suited his style as he always brought in a reasonable number of ewes, but it should be said that the condition and quality of these ewes are in question by the rest of the team.

Weets and Scholzy were included in the team, but Weets said he had already found a better shed where the ewes are fine and the sun shines. While Scholzy was tied up at the office organising another shed and then had to see to some commitments in the Hills.

The season ended and with it came the out out at the local Club, where other local shearing teams came together to tell tales of the past year and to drink together for possibly the last time.

House 7 Report

House 7, who all people think of a quiet out of the way place, is in turbulence. Suffering from change of members half way through (Steve left). Life has picked up with the addition of different course persons. Constant visitors from the blocks, drinking all our coffee and eating all our food, has been the common element to life. Romantic interludes have been common (Wal's found another Rommney), and relationships have been established (Rick??).

Overall, a fun year (except Wal's cooking - not fun), living in a house with character. House 7 was not the quiet little house we expected and certainly is not too far away from the blocks.

| | Score |
|-----------------------------|--------|
| Residents: Chris Williams - | # |
| Rick Henke - | ## |
| Steve Hole | |
| (for a while) | #????? |
| Cathy Watkins | ?? |
| Regulars: Mandy Oakes | # |
| Emma Hay | |
| Roland | |
| Caroline Shaw | |
| Jodie Martell | |

Quotes from House 7 -

Wal "you get a bigger bang for your buck!!!"

Steve "wow electricity, that's the thing you use in dildos and vibrators"

Wal "just boil the fuck out of it"

Steve "mines so big I have to use a spanner to keep it down", in reference to the bedroom doorknob.

Peta to Wal "Don't know what my boyfriends going to say?", about Wal and Peta on the sofa.

Steve after making a decorated birthday cake and hand delivering it to a female horse tart "She's just a friend"

A Director of the SA Department of Agriculture discussing the benefits of value adding to agricultural products "Bloody frog-shit, who told you that rubbish?"

Student reply "Chris Boast, lecturer in Economics and Policy".

Wal "Come on, fit in there properly. It won't fit", about soup into a saucepan.

Steve "... poles going rusty but!!!", in reference to his bike seat.

Steve "You know what happens when I get one of those, I hit myself in the head", about stockwhips.

Steve "come here little boy", about David Taplin.

Gersh "Dearest me"

Steve "Definition of attitude = angle"

Wal "Hi there little girlies", about very young school children on the side of the road.

Steve "fertility ... oh when I was about twelve", in answer to a question about beef production.

Peta "can I get in with my hands", to Steve re: baking buns.

Steve "Bun in the oven - exactly the same principle"

Steve to Peta "Push on it, not too hard" re: baking buns!

Peta to Steve "I can't do half the things you can do" re: cooking.

Mandy "What are you growing",

Steve "Dope",

Mandy "You wish"

Wal "You are!!!!"

Emma to Wal "Do you ride?",

Wal "Yeah",

Emma "Horses?"

Loosing Acts -

Steve for hand delivering a birthday cake to a female horse tart and she wasn't even home.

Scholz for doing circle work and damaging the Camira.

For House 10 allowing us to use their sheep to graze the backyard and in transit loosing the only sheep under 8 years old (young lamb).

Wal for spewing in his bed after Killer Sheep.

Steve "for winning three prizes at 1991 Graduation, not telling anyone and getting paid out indefinitely".

Moore "for staying in Ricks room over the holidays and leaving notes from little girlies lying in the room".

Jackie "for wearing a see through blouse on a field trip and it being noticed by Ed".

Wal "Leave it in!!!", in reference to a power socket.

Rick "Hay, you can see the Child Centre from here".

Wal "put him (Steve) in handcuffs and drag him away", in the office shop after Steve attempted to leave three times.

Wal "for wanting Veronica, for proceeding into Stevens room with look of lust as he just had found out that Ms McCrackens had shown some vague interest in finding out his name"

Wal "for getting beer poured down his trousers at Killer Sheep Show by Woody"

Jackie "for failing Eds pinch test"

Steve "for putting Peta's bun in the oven without even telling her".

Wal "for a month long relationship and calling it off as soon as someone found out".

Boggey, Rick and Wal "for circle work and then having to explain to Jeremy Seward what happened" (PS. House 10 was blamed).

Interesting Events -

Steve admitting to being in bed with two female horse tarts in Block 5.

Marrabel Rodeo after Droopers -

- stopping at every pub on the way home
- Jodie for having a fetish with men in uniform
- Caroline for chatting up a 12 year old.

Droopers -

- Rick for misplacing jacket and bow tie and not remembering anything after midnight.
- Caroline for waking up with a butcher, who she didn't know and still doesn't know his name.
- Jodie for bringing Roger who slept most of Sunday - too much action Saturday night!!!

"SO LONG - AND THANKS FOR ALL THE BEER, B&S's, HANGOVERS, RUM, SHOWS AND WILD TIMES"



THINGS I REALLY HATE

Pissing into the wind
Skidmarks
The drips
The wet spot
Dunnies with no paper
Queues
Playing leapfrog with unicorns
Farts in the venue
Miserable whinging wankers
Cold dunny seats
Getting kicked out of the Club
F's
Dozy mullets
Relic Love Childs of the 60's
Roseworthy Riesling
The phone ringing while you're on the job, or the dunny
Looking for a book in the RAC Library
Stags during lectures (Lf's)
"Neighbours"
The Royal Family
Crapping in the scrub and falling back into it
Three hour exams on Friday afternoons when every-one else finishes on Thursday.

The House 10 Commandments

1. Thou must piss in the shower in the morning.
2. Thou must share all rooting experiences with fellow house members.
3. Condoms shall be stolen/borrowed or bartered for in periods of need.
4. Thou must never pay for an end of term show.
5. Thou shall work their car in the work patch.
6. If a vomit is required, thou shalt run very fast outside and vomit off the front verandah.
7. Thou must always urinate near the petrol bowser on return from the club.
8. Thou shalt do a poggy if the urge exists.
9. The Library should be treated as a social venue.
10. Shopping shall be carried out with maximum inconvenience to Cheap Foods staff.
11. Thou shall toss worn out workboots on the house roof.
12. All lemons on the tree must be thrown on the dog boxes or House 7.

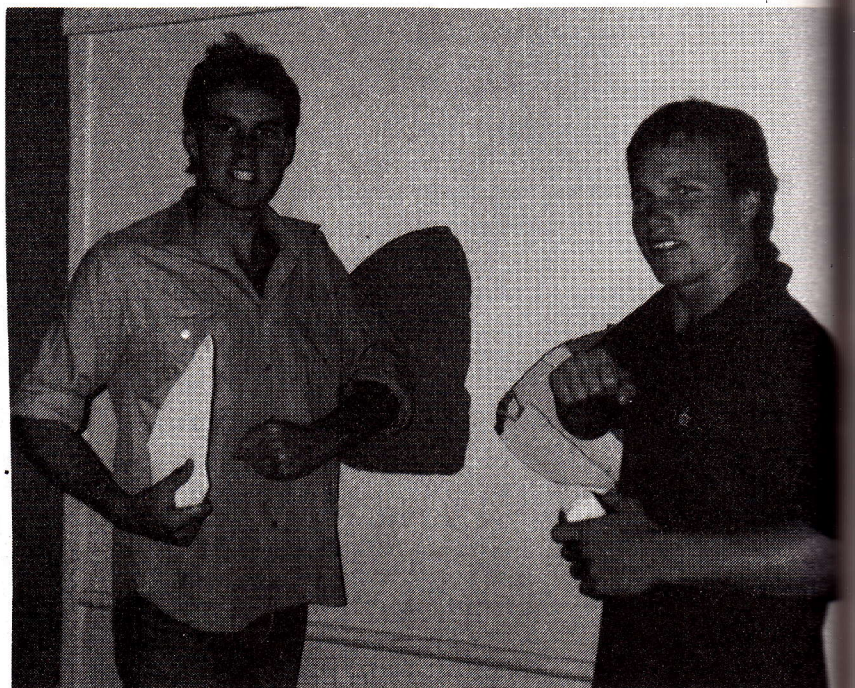
Roseworthy Dairy Team

1992 was a very interesting year for the Roseworthy Dairy Team.

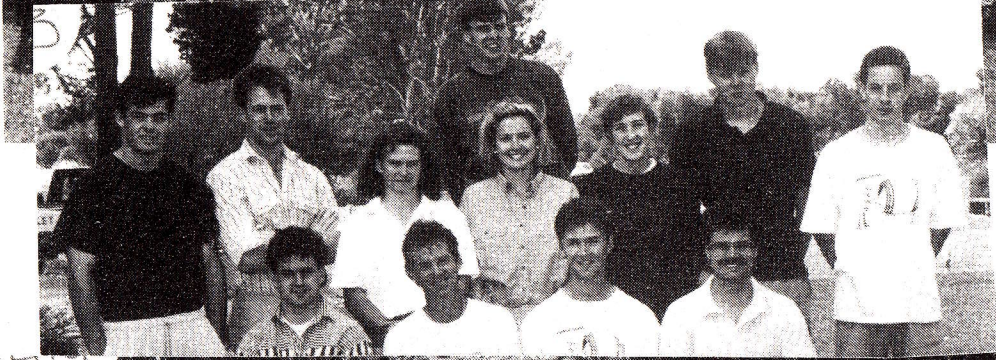
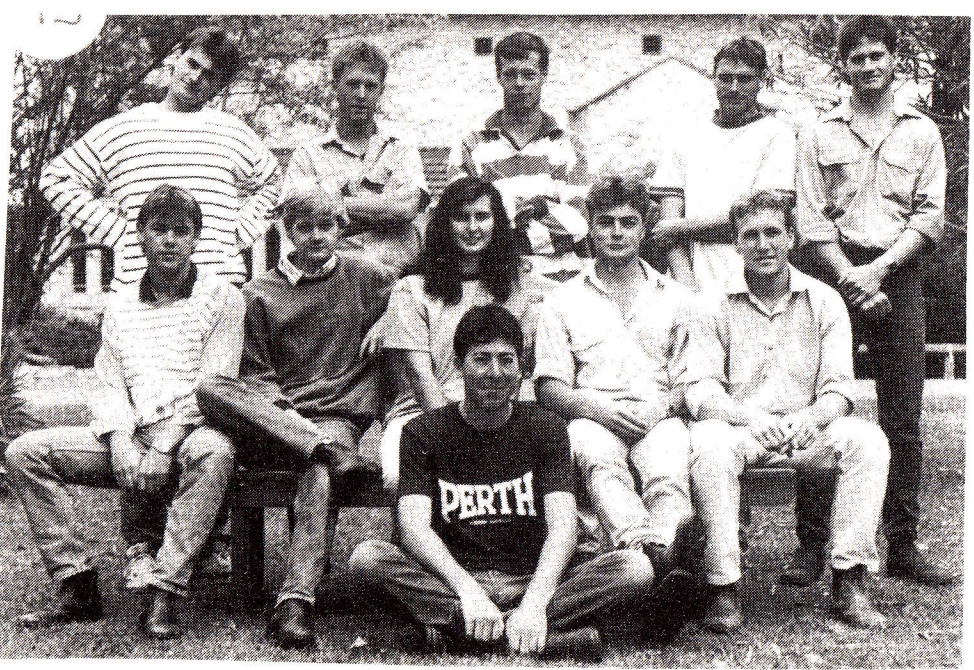
The fun started when our "experienced" dairy team were given the task of breaking in the cattle for Gawler Show. Progress was slow with one particular jersey until Jack and the farm ute stepped in to show who was boss. After several kilometres the jersey (Bess) decided that even the toughest of us was kinder than Jack with the ute. Unfortunately the Holstein Pshycho (Ruffles) never learned her lesson before beginning her show career and thus she caused many hassles whilst at Gawler, some included refusing to enter the grand parade and then going on a not so leisurely walk unaided.

Even though Ruffles didn't make the grand parade, Felicity's mount caused the biggest upset when it consented to a bit of hanky panky in front of millions of innocent show goers.

The workers decided that they were not adequately catered for as far as seats go, however, Jodie found herself something cold, hard and long to sit on without too many problems. Whilst in the ring, Tash was doing a grand job but apparently not up to Mum's standards, so in Mum went to help. (What's the colour of red, Tash?).



B2



A9



The Adelaide show was the main event of our calendar with all the Holstein big knobs there in strong competition with our unbeatable herd. Unfortunately the judge did not have the same views thinking our cows were "a little less cow" than those that took the ribbons. Alice though came through with the blue giving the judge something to look at other than her cow (nice panties Alice!).

All jokes aside, congratulations to the jersey leaders Alice and Jodie for 1st and 2nd, and to Chris for getting 3rd for the Holstein yearling bull. Bronwyn and Jamesy also did well in the judging class with Bronwyn and Felicity getting ribbons in the handlers class. Not to deprive credit for the rest of the team who put in a superb effort but just didn't have Alice's style.

One team member had quite a week of confusion starting when Tash offered to take his graveyard watching shift (as well as her own shift) to be with the man of her dreams - not mentioning any names Chris?!? Just when Paul had got his wits about him again he walked in on what he thought were two strangers romping around on the mattresses of our locker not realising that Jodie had paired up with the opposition.

The show was going like clockwork (on a 21 hour waking day) until we had an attack from the flowerpot men (Bill and Ben) who, after judging, attempted to seek revenge on the competitors cattle. After a few not so casual drinks a photographic session began - nice bottom Ben.

Leading cattle was not the only activity partaken at the Royal Show. Bronwyn assigned herself as locker critique for our College team giving us comprehensive reports on the quality of the Holstein, Jersey and Beef lockers - to this day she doesn't know where she was supposed to sleep.

As the show was drawing to an end Jodie, Paul and Chris decided to go looking for souvenirs (we lost Bronwyn somewhere around the Beef lockers or was it the Jersey lockers?). At the end of the night Jodie "gave birth" to several unusual objects including West End flags, coke signs, magnets - the list goes on - in front of a very surprised and bemused College vet, Phil Hentschke.

Our results as far as ribbons go may have ended being less than impressive however, the knowledge gained, friendships formed and fun had were no less than invaluable. Thanks Jack for

giving us the chance and we only hope you'll have us back in 1992.

"The Dairy Show Team"

"Droopers Report"

"We had joy, we had fun,
I put my finger in her bum."

21 Highlights:

1. Rum
2. Pussy
3. Muddy water being consumed in quantity by patrons.
4. Bill finding some panties
5. 300 attempted pog inseminations
6. Brownny winning a fight
7. Saturday nights classy pussy turning into Sunday mornings fat poggies
8. Hyde and Nit playing tag teams
9. Batesy breaking his mates cheekbone with fist
10. Scott Matthews not turning up
11. Stocky waking up with his penis
12. Double enteundra
13. Hyde's tattoo
14. The invention of the clitoris
15. Bill finding a pair of panties
16. Longy dancing naked on the truck
17. Buds
18. The valiant
19. 3 Terminated pregnancies
20. Beer
21. Money donated to Anti-Cancer Society

Quotes:

1. "Shit in your pants mate, I dare you" Harrop to unidentified looser.
2. "Those droopers are legends" - overheard conversation of 300 glamor chicks.
3. "This is fun" - Drew.

APPLIED AIDS

Dear Sirs,

I have just received the Aids leaflet through my door, and would like to apply straight away for Aids.

I have been on the dole for the past 10 years and have been living on supplementary benefit and every other State aid I can get. It now seems I will be getting aid for sex. It's a pity this aid has come so late as I have already got 15 children and I am wondering if you will be back dating payments.

Your leaflet states that the more sex I have the more chances I have of getting aids. My only problem here is persuading the wife, who is not keen after 15 children.

Several years ago I bought some sex aids but she showed little interest and they were hardly used. Would there be any chance of a refund on the \$20 I paid for these gadgets? Anyway I will explain to her that the Government will now be paying us for all the sex we have and I am sure she will agree we can't let a chance like this slip by.

You also state that I can pass my aids on, but as you will understand with a wife and 15 kids to feed there won't be much to pass on. If by any chance there is a little bit left though, I will pass this to my poor old mother-in-law who only has her pension.

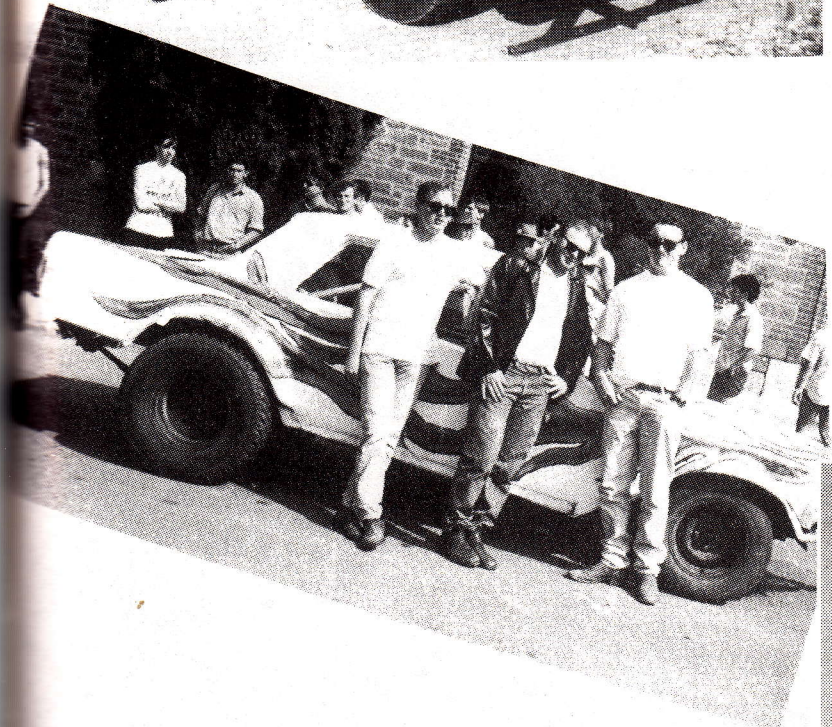
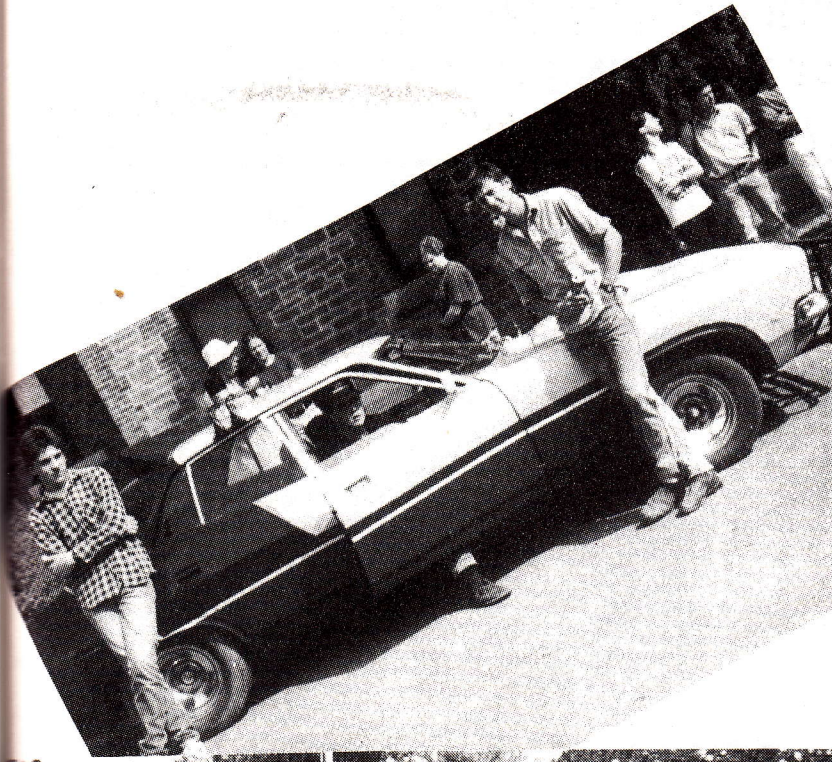
I understand from your leaflet that I can get aids through a blood transfusion and I intend to write to my local hospital straight away to see when I can have one. Will the aids I get from the hospital be deducted from the aids I get from you? Perhaps you will let me know.

I am a firm believer in getting every aid from the Government that I am entitled to, and I am sure you will agree that on my past performance I do qualify for this one.

Could you please let me know how much I will get paid each time and will it be weekly or monthly payments?

Yours faithfully,
SEAMUS O'TOOLE

PS: Your advertisement is great, I certainly won't die of ignorance, as I know my rights.



A FEW SHORT THOUGHTS ON THE COURSES OFFERED AT THIS FINE INSTITUTION OF ACADEMICS

By Christopher "Doorhead" Dawtrey and Matthew "Rat" Hinks

Plonkies

The Plonkies (winemakers) course is without doubt the biggest excuse for a three year piss up you will ever hear. At the end you receive a piece of paper which states that you can not only drink the wine, but also you know how to smell and look at it!

Drunken loser is a good definition of a plonkie and their intelligence is equalled to the mentality of a blind pissed mud crab with brain damage. They however think they are God's gift to the wine industry, but this is of course terribly wrong.

They are ruled by Jive Clive, the wandering nomad and Andrew "where's my country gone?" Yap.

The day involves handing in late assignments which won't lose any marks if you play rugby with Clive. The rest of the day is spent discussing how cool they all are and comparing wine stories which bore everyone to death except themselves.

The nights are spent "tasting wines" (supposedly) but after 30 or so the pissed factor dominates and their true colours are shown. Shouting, spitting and dribbling occurs well into the night until the idiot stage takes over.

Farmers

Who in their right mind would want to be a Farmer?

Standard equipment:

- Moleskins (dirty and ripped)
- Blundstones or RM's (scuffed)
- Sleeveless workshirt (sweat impregnated)
- Diggers plated belt and worn out hat
- Elders note pad (in top pocket)
(Dalgety's OK but less image)

Most essential item:

- The Holden Ute.

Farming is based on pure image, with the course having very little bearing on the future.

Their day involves waking up, not showering and then repeatedly throwing up after recalling the previous nights activities.

Attendance at lectures: 10%

Attendance at Club: 100%

After completion of the lectures the lads head for the Club ready for the destruction phase of the day, whereby they begin to consume huge quantities of alcohol and not make any friends.

SEE WAL,
CAN'T I HAVE A GO WITH
THE SHEEP.



THE CAR TRIAL



Distinguished readers, ladies and gentlemen and YOBBO. It was a hot, dry night way back in March, when 50 keen players trotted onto the famous hallowed turf of Panther Park. 90 minutes later everyone through was absolutely fucked and thought about playing something less strenuous like croquet.

However, slowly but surely all the players got to know each other and we moulded into a close-knit group. And this is where all the fun started because no matter what someone did or who he did, there was always someone else watching or listening.

Firstly, we will discuss the legendary "B Graders". Now this team had more ability and skill than one of Scholzy's opening groundwork lines.

One of the mainstays in this team was a bloke by the name of Yobbo. It was way back in June that he got more than he bargained for, because after several careful months, Yobbo had grown what he thought was a beautiful rat-tail, while in fact words like rank, ugly and fucking terrible spring to mind. So it was decided that he would volunteer to get it cut off, and while ten blokes held him down he quite willingly volunteered. After this impromptu act, Yobbo then preceeded to go quite psycho and calls such as:

"I'm going to get my knife, you're all fucking deadmen!". Another player who attracted attention to himself during the year was Andy Ware. His after dark interludes with the ugly, rank, smelly, festering women of college are now infamous. Not only did he score a chicky-babe one night but he also got run over when her airbrakes failed. Chris Hogarth, Hoges or the Yak from Hell as Hell (is also known) also displayed fine skills in the art of drinking, groundwork, rooting ugly women and playing football in his first year at Roseworthy.

Paul Creeper is not your average type Roseworthy College student, in fact words such as timid, shy, coy, humble, bashful and even virteous spring to mind. But defying all the odds, in a game against Balaklava Paul transformed himself into the Incredible Hulk and launched into a battle frenzy with an opposition player who had apparently mumbled something about his hair style. Other players such as:

Brian "I wish I had a big wally" Warneke
Daryl "In Ceduna we all have big ones" Bubner
Roger "One day my balls will drop" Lange
Matt "My girlfriend is so tight I have to root her sideways" Dare, and
Gary "Mr Bogan, Leper, Cockhead and Leo Wanker of the year" Ebbs also
deserved a small mention.

The "A graders" during the year also provided several players who were very silly little drunken bastards. Benjamin Lester James was without a doubt one of the main reasons for the South Australian Brewing Co. posting a record profit for the 1990-91 financial year. He is also being awarded "The most pissed, arrogant, abusive, fuck of the footy team for 1991".



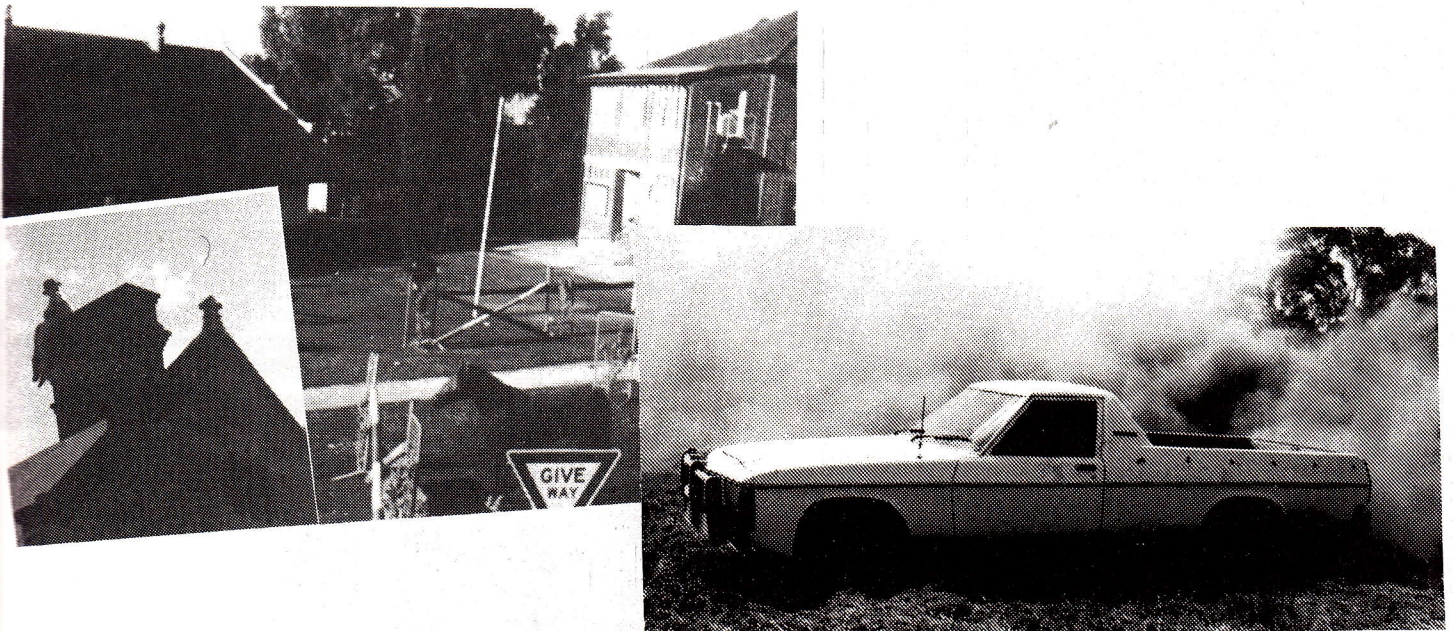
Richard Greenslade could not make up his mind whether to play A or B grade this year but I have included him in the A grade to boost his confidence. Greeny, however, was also a very arrogant bastard on the footy field and in the club and everybody hates him.

Drew Kluska gets the "Boys will be Boys" Award as he is continually getting himself into trouble or hospital. Whether it's knee operations, seeing if the Australian Standards on front windscreens in WB utes are strict enough or simply trying to get into the pants of every girl down at the club, he will always be remembered for his undying love and devotion to all of his football trophies.

Michael Bowden gets the "I'm still trying" award.

Other highlights during the year have included:

1. Harv's pulling on the guernsey and playing a holiday game, and as he was running onto the ground, he hip and shouldered an opposition player, only to turn around, apologize to him and offer his hand to help him up. Loser.
2. Rolly being unable to play a game against United because he had a sore big toe. Loser.
3. Sir Gersch's uncontrollable arm twitching in that infamous game against Pt. Wakefield in which the whole of Roseworthy nearly ended up in the slammer.
4. Batesy being allowed out of the Jenny Craig Weight Loss Centre to partake in several games for College. But he may as well stayed there as he is just a fat, fucking useless player who only gets a touch of the ball in the showers.
5. Wooly's professional goal umpiring which led umpiring a finals game in the association, the first College person ever allowed the honour as all goal umpires before him have been to biased.
6. Weetsy trying to convince everyone that he is not an in-bred Kanagaroo Islander.
7. Justine raping and assaulting an under age boy after a footy show one night.
8. Everyone participating in a free-for-all circlework exhibition down at the footy oval for our end of footy show.



And finally, we come to nominations for Quote of the Year.

The nominees are:

1. Woolly "I thought I heard female voices so I put on my lab coat"
2. Rolly "What's wrong with four legs?"
3. Woody "Wood doesn't grow on trees you know"
4. Mick R. (talking about policemen)
"If it wasn't for people like me these blokes would be out of a job"
5. Weetsy "I'd just like to thank my Dad for coming and Mum for being there"
6. Drew "Somehow women are drawn to me and I respect that"
7. Hoges "Is there a flexi-teller in Hamley Bridge?"

However after careful deliberation, it is with great pleasure to announce the winner of quote of the year is:

Pods with "C'mon College!!!"

I trust that everyone will involve themselves with football again next year as it has been a bloody great time doing all the reports.

Thankyou.

Top Shelf Grad Plonkie Line Up 1991

Chris Harrison - Good colour, shades of purple, suggest youth. Good blending potential, and beautiful upfront fruit. Big full bodied and deeply complex wine - needs careful cellaring. Definite H2S but guaranteed dream material in time.

Joe Will - the mature Riesling! A reliable replication of the style. Beautiful golden edges. Body holding together. Enough freshness for a few years yet. A very smooth and delicious wine.

Kevin Mitchell - Deep red, with hints of scarlet and slightly murky. Clear varietal fruit character. Full bodied, smooth and made for drinking now. An ideal Soinee Drop! Lingerin bitey finish.

Matt Mitchell - light straw coloured with hints of strawberry. So many flavours with loads of panache. Short hot finish on the palate, due to the highly alcoholic nature. A special mouthfull, and ideal for those old Aunts.

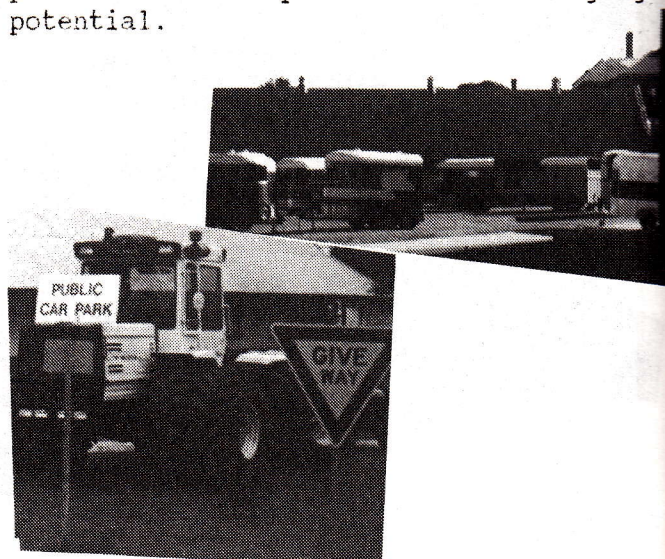
Jill Humphries - Rose with a brilliant pink colour. A sweet cheeky little number with Burgundian ambitions, but fruit gives away the true Kiwi origin. Some obvious age complexity. Drink "now!".

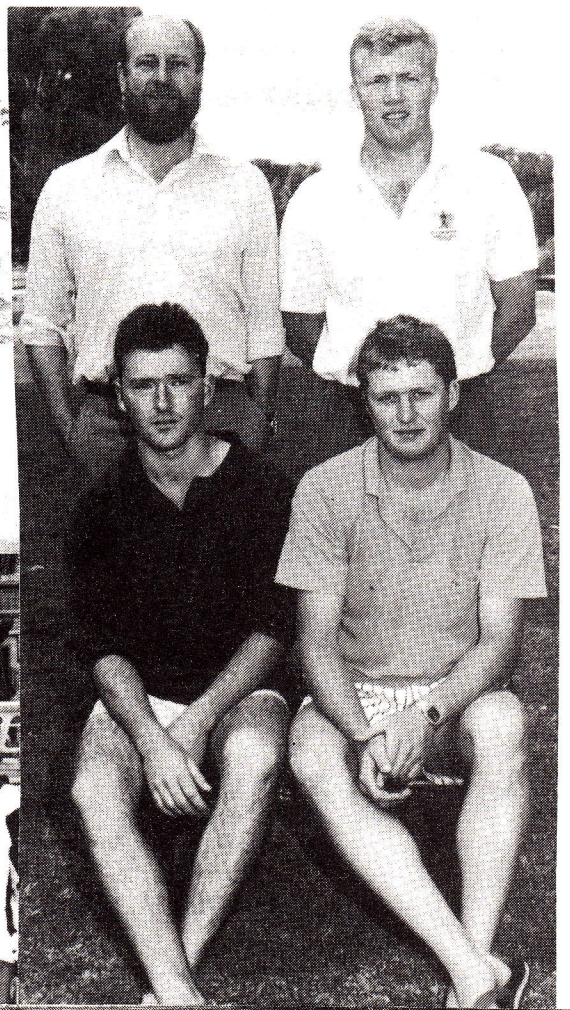
Andrew Blake - Upfront traditional style with Kiwi overtones, soft, easy to take, but with an aggressive tannic body, that the feminine palate laps up. Found in the "Droopers Cellar", so not much hope of improving with age!

Ben Vagnarelli - Dynamic Deep colour! Organic nose with high activity but fades on the finish. True to style with some finesse. For those lunar experiences this is the drop for you.

Frank Foreman - Strong Farm Yardy Bouquet, slightly French. Deep green hue with lively flashes of herbaceousness. Complexity! - this variety has great potential for heavy cropping with proper handling and vertical trellising. Warm, soft finish. Should age well.

Marty Slocombe - Warm rich hues with hints of purple. A pretentious little number, a bit austere for the feminine palate. Good at parties! Unknown aging potential.





HOUSE 22



House 22 Report

House Members:

Greg Harvie (Harv)
Roger Lange (Rangi)
Jackie Hunter (Jack)
Kylie Farmer (Kyles)

Contamination (Cony) - the meanest black bitch of a sheep flock (the rest of the ...) - a wether hogget donated to H22 by extensive farm.

Associate House Members:

Julie Holden (Sis)
Billy the Kid - spent more nights at H22 than in the blocks.
Lisa - run away from home again.

N = Name
NW = Nickname
Ch = Characteristics
B & IA = Bad and Loosing Acts
FS = Favourite Sayings
C = Car

N - Gregory James Harvie
NW - Harv, Banger, Harvie Heaps.
Dumpman, Prise Melon Head, Smokin' Joe.
Ch - never showering or shaving, always being last out of bed, not worried about anything, living in dungas (shearing pants), prone to extensive self inflicted injury, looking busy while not actually doing anything, always scoring heaps of sophisticated, elegant, classy and attractive women.
B & IA - owning a car that doesn't need keys, chopping down trees when pissed as a chook and doing more damage to himself and the axe than

the tree, telling bouncers how much he has had to drink - I've had Fucken Heaps, disturbing Rangi in the middle of one of lifes' little pleasures (not the bundy bottle, thanks Harv).

FS - I'll give you a rub down, get fucked Gersch, Oh come on fellas, everyone in the house got one last night except me.

C - the trusty Red Torana with serious rattles louder than the motor at full revs.

N - Roger Damien Lange

NW - Rangi, Rabbit Guts, Sister Slayer, Rangman, Rangster, Mad Dog, Petrol Head (I am not), Chook Fucker, Copulator.

Ch - doing sisters, working his car, death rides in the Torana, never loosing the plot (Bullshit), always trying to get out of doing the dishes, cooking or washing and if he gets landed with it will complain for hours, using other peoples beds.

B & IA - Almost getting one at Killer Sheep Show but having a blood nose at the worst time, getting caught working the front lawn by "Mr Stain", for doing Nicki (Jackies sister) in Jackies bed, Hill and Rangi when they went down to the Casino for some breaky at 3am on a Monday morning only to find that it closes at 4am and they don't serve breakfast.

FS - have you got a sister?, Oh come on Harv, WORK IT, I fucken hate twin tubs, rework it, rebuild it, hot it up, do something with it, I hate fucken cooking, how olds your sister?, you beauty, hot digity, lets go down the club, geez I hate that, it's time for a rum, how's your smoke supply looking?, oh crack off.

C - the Australian Gold coloured Torana (and it's not a fucken Sunbird)

N - Jacquelin Kaye Hunter
NN - Bill Doer, Jack, Jacks Cracker,
Jackie

Ch - straight hair that is blonde but not really but is sort of sometimes, ramming ones head against the head board of her bed at high speed and frequently during sex, displaying all typical blonde characteristics, purposely wearing see-through clothes then denying that they are see-through, never works the sigma, always eating.

B & LA - working Harvs car, working Bills car when she was drunk, doing Dry Land Farming Systems.

FS - has anyone seen a person about so high, light brown hair with an over active libido and a little brown dot on his ... (nose)?, Bill I love you!, Bill and I have a purely plutonic relationship (bullshit).

C - does anyone want to buy a clapped out Sigma with a seat custom adjusted for people shorter than 5 foot.

N - Kylie Elizabeth Farmer

NN - Kyles, Mum, Green Queen, Mrs. Morals, Dummy Spitter

Ch - being the mother figure for all members of H22, being moral, serious and in control in all situations, spitting the dummy then walking out, always being right, being both hard and stern.

B & LA - loosing the plot when stoned, spitting the dummy when people weren't ready to come home with an empty car.

FS - Jackie and I don't eat it so you're not buying metwurst, you don't always have to do what your mate does, Oh, you disgust me.

C - the 1.3 litre esky on wheels, the 1/2 kg payload datsun which has enough room for a box of corn flakes.

House 10 Quotes of the Year

Hilly - "You're lucky you wear glasses, otherwise I'd snot you."
"When are you getting contacts Scholzy?"

Adam - "and you can use my sheets"

Hilly (at Oakbank) - "Pretty keen to see a death"

Hilly - "you can't eat that Harv"

Adam - "you can't lie there Harv"

Scholzy - "do something Harv"

Adam - "You've got a camera, go and take a photo of the smell in the dunny"

Scholzy - "rape is the caper - rootings for sissies"

Adam - "I'm not shy"

Balls - "Jesus Phil, she must have sucked the sheets right up your arse" (about his hickey)

Jackie - "what's another word for growth?"

Adam - "try erection"

Jackie - "no it won't fit"

Scholzy - "Bronwyn, I love you"

Weets - "Work the round-about Hilly, just for old times sake"

Hilly - "Na, na, na, no way, ok, hang on!"





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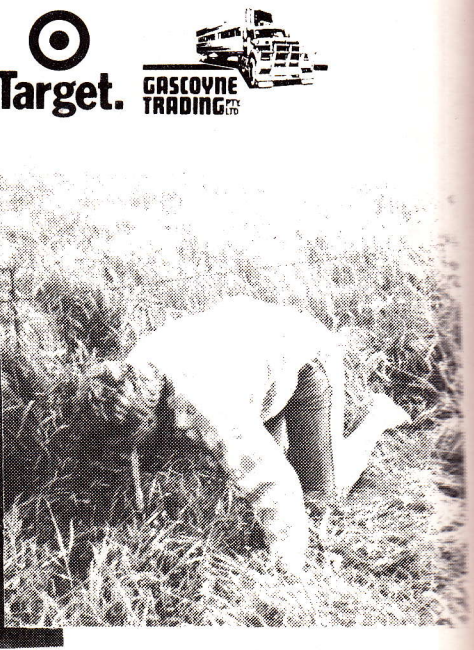


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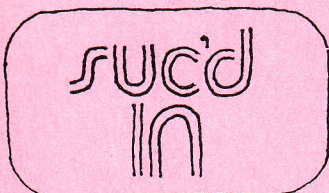
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