

Roseworthy Agricultural College

The Student

1988





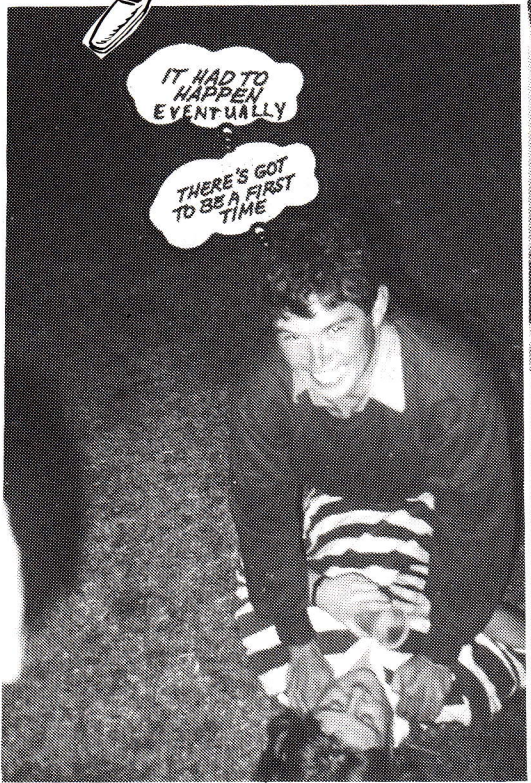
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Roseworthy Agricultural College



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.

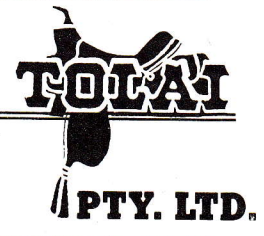


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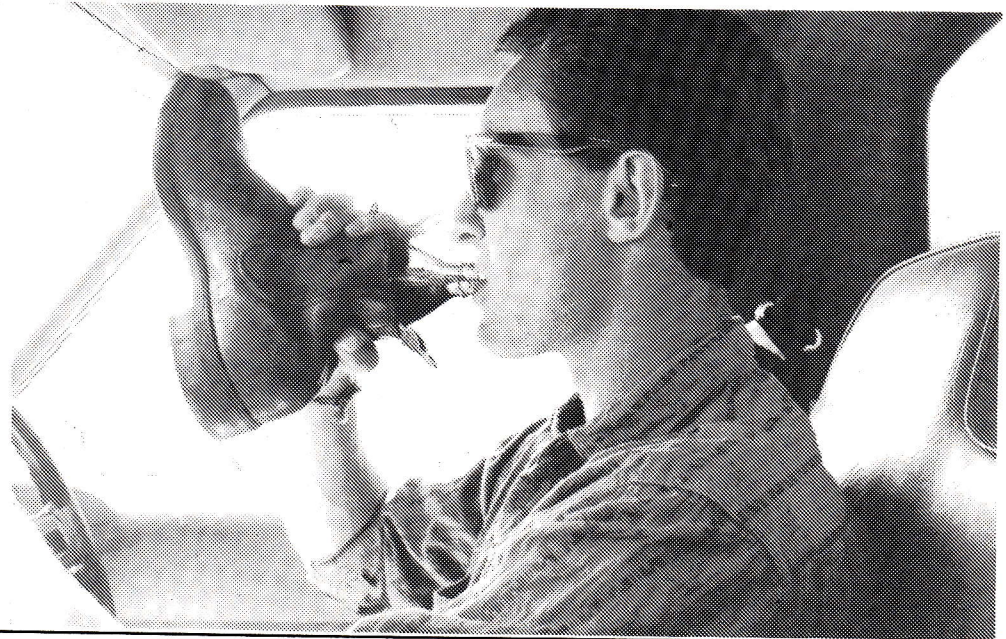
Well G'day there!

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 of 1988 (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! (special thanks to Ralph for all the help you were "gunna" give me!).

Thanks to Barrie for his kind words, Peter, Lynn, special thanks also to our sponsors who have advertised in the Mag (go and see them in 1989 and spend some money, aye) and thanks to all the students who contributed (well to the six or seven who wrote filthy poems etc). Remember, fellow students in 1989, that there is a student magazine and you won't be represented in it if you can't be bothered writing anything or sending in photographs etc. Anyway, I hope you enjoy the 1988 Student Magazine.

Regards - Cods

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



DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

Congratulations and Best Wishes

This publication is aimed particularly at those students who have completed their courses during 1988 and who have returned to the College during Graduation Day 1989 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 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.

BARRIE THISTLETHWAYTE

Director



SUC PRESIDENT'S REPORT

1988 has been a very busy year for the Student Council.

The past 10 months have seen large changes which will intimately affect tertiary education in Australia. The Government is in the process of restructuring higher education and one result of this will be the amalgamation of RAC with another tertiary institution in SA. This will be done next year in the interests of rationalisation and making most efficient use of the education budget. The amalgamation issue is a complex one. It will, of course have an impact on RAC as we know it, although at this stage it is thought that RAC should remain a basically autonomous campus with regard to courses. The affiliation with a larger institution has promising implications for enhancing the resources available to RAC students.

The resulting changes from affiliation will be a major factor influencing the future role RAC plays in education and training, in determining the students who choose to study here, the content and quality of the courses and ultimately the usefulness of our graduates.

The other major Federal Government change in education policy has been the decision to introduce tertiary fees. These fees will be introduced in 1989 and will represent a large cost to most students and their families. This "user pays" system increases the opportunity cost of undertaking any tertiary course, (ie compared to investing time, finance and energy into something else). Students should be responding to this by informing the academics and policy makers at College of any components they feel are unacceptable or inadequate in their course. Education is now a large financial investment and it is in the students' interests to ensure that their money and time isn't wasted. I mean, why buy something you don't want or can't use?

The RACSUC represented the students on 19 committees in 1988.

It will be most important in the future that students continue to develop this representation and communication so that the administration doesn't lose direction and confuse its priorities, which happens too often. Students need to monitor the management of the College and ensure that it is not being carried out to the detriment of the students. If the user pays, the users must have their say.

RAC students became members of a newly formed

National Union of Students in 1988 and although I have been sceptical about many of the people running the union, there should be benefits derived from the umbrella effect of this body.

The SUC has been working with the administration in making changes to the various courses for time tabling into the new semester schedule beginning in 1989. The Ag. Degree has been going through the process of reaccreditation with some valuable student input along the way. Future students undertaking the degree should look forward to a broadly based course integrating applied science and production agriculture with a more agribusiness minded approach.

There have been numerous other issues and activities in which the SUC has involved itself, many of these are ongoing and require much time and energy to keep up with. This year has been a huge learning experience for me and I feel that students have an integral part to play in directing the future of RAC.

I would like to thank all of the student reps in 1988, I have very much appreciated their efforts and special mention must go to Ray Farrelly who has been an outstanding representative on a number of committees and on College Council. Thanks must go to Peter Darwin who's capabilities and wealth of experience as executive officer have been invaluable and remove much of the burden which would otherwise land on people such as myself.

Also thank you to our Union Secretary, Lynn Lehmann for her role in the shoppe and organising elections etc.

My three years at Roseworthy have been a great life experience for me and changes have seen some fond traditions become history: 1986 saw the last mob of "shits" thoroughly auctioned at the cattle yards, extensions have meant we no longer pack the club without room on Friday night, and even winning football games has become accepted as normal! Well, I suppose that's progress.

I would like to wish all Roseworthy students well in what will be a "new look" year in 1989, also congratulations to all the graduating students and the best of luck for your futures.

Finally, my best wishes to Arthur and Thrash and the 1989 Student Union Council.

Yours sincerely,
Ben Ranford

QUOTES/AWARDS OF THE YEAR

Quotes

Felix

"Yeah, I've driven up that dirt track!"

Chris Nicholls

"Lowey said I could drive next" (car trial)

Barry Payne

"I've had worse!"

Felix

"Did you pass any subjects last year old mother?"

Thrasha

"and what's the significance of you purple woman?"

Rhino

"Second term hasn't been good for me!"

Cod

"Answer your phone Rhino, Felix is on the line"

Stinky

"Thanks for coming Julie Krismania" (on stacking Cloudies ute)

"It is a toy"

Stinky

"I'm sick of it!"

P. Darwin

"Manifestly gross" helping Mick Brokus out in a SUC meeting

Cod

"I've heard your labour pains now just show us your baby" - helping N. Morrison out in SUC meeting

Kristy & Paula

"We haven't done any washing this week . . . honest!"

Felix

"April, take care of the lambing cattle and sale of unmated beasts" (assignment extract)

Lowey

"But does she deliver"

Gabby

"It started to loose power so I put my foot down and then it stopped" (running the Pug out of oil)

Gate

"Yeah, no worries man I'll pay you back"

Stench

"I'm sick of it, sick of it, sick of it, etc"

Sandra

"My auntie and uncle gave me 2 pair of edible undies, one pair for me and one pair for Belly

Awards

The Jack Brabham Award for Skilled Driving

1987 - Lisa

1988 - Joint prize - Reid Bosward and
Ginny Wilcock

Loser of the Year Award:

Jason Sabeemy for mooning the Director and being caught with two dozen road signs under his bed.

I'm Wearing White to my Wedding Award:

Ashley "the cherry" Hooper

Hard Unit Award:

Nominations - Barry Snook, Angus Davidson,
Barry Payne, Squizzy.

Winner - Squizzy for the 5.00am wake up blow at Droopers!

Art Award:

N. Melzner for his life-like caricature of "Donger" on his pinup board and for his abstract paper mache in Ralph and Rhino's room and numerous other really low dog acts.

Demolition Award:

3rd Year Aggies for removing a complete wall in House 13

(Thanks guys I'm living there next year . . . Ed)

Turtle Award:

Kirily Isherwood, Mintie, Gabby, Sally Chigwid-den

Biggest Stud Award:

Dick Branson (he'll soon tell you how many dragons he's slayed with his love sword)

The Man They Couldn't Root, Shoot or Electrocute"

Bob Biggs

The Private Tuition Award:

For extra curricular activities

Rob Lowe (tutor rooter)

HIGHLIGHTS OF 1988

Chuck making a good bloke of himself invading House 22 after the airshow and doing a mural on their carpet (hereafter known as Pro Hart).

Scene 2 (Pro Hart), a "Senior Resident" kicking House 22 door down allowing access for 1st year Aggies to trash the house whilst the '3rd years' were at their dinner.

Nigel working up House 17's front lawn and Felix taking the rap! (and ending up in the sin bin).

Felix bringing a new girlfriend back to his room which the boys had just wallpapered with explicit pornographic magazine extracts (nearly).

Thrash informing Greg Fisher (the Club Manager) he was a reproductive part of a female anatomy over the P.A. system at the end of term show.

Steve Craig being caught bogged to the butt twice in one term.

Ralph's new bike.

Droopers being kicked off college for working up the croquet club.

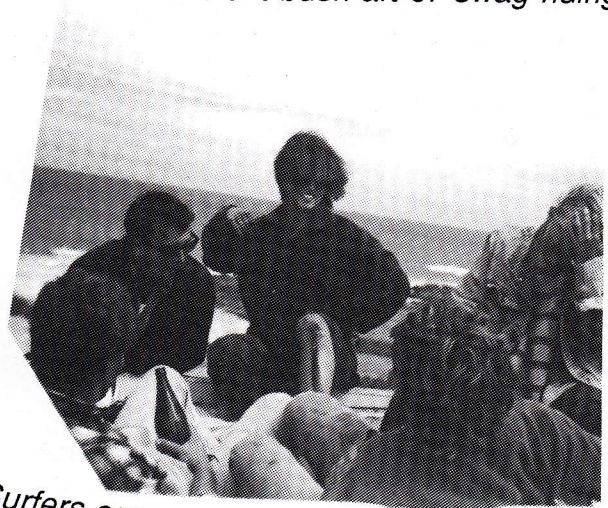
Droopers being arrested for loitering and resisting arrest.

Ziggy Stardust being caught by Dave Kuchel having a maths debate naked in the ablution block in front of the mirror at 3.00am.

Boz rolling Door's car three times on the way back to RAC from Sydney while they were having a slag fight.



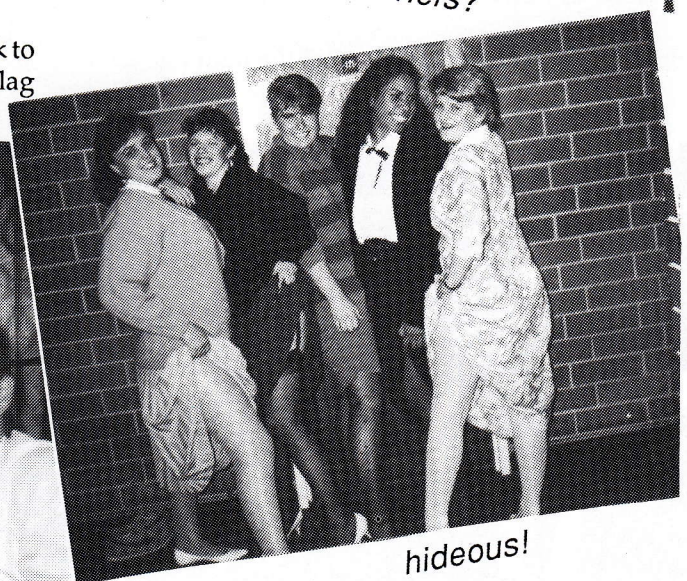
Fish teaching a youngun the ancient bush art of 'swag riding'



Surfers camp, camp surfers?



Weathers! ... sly dog



hideous!

HOUSE 17 REPORT

Members:

Brownie
Nicko
Herpies
Robbo

Social Events:

Term I Nat Rat Show where more Aggies turned up than Nat Rats.
Term II Plonkies Cocktail Show
Term III By Geez, By Jingo Show - huge success.

Special Comments From Those In Position:

Betty Watkinson (Jim's wife) reckons we have the best sign collection she has ever seen. This is undoubtedly true and we are unanimous in that decision.

Favourite Past Times:

Circle work in front yard.
Nicko putting axes through doors.
Axing of Robbo's car.
Nicko stacking Robbo's car while circle working in front yard.
Brownie on roof of car while doing circle work.
Robbo and Chuck stacking car - end of Valley Grunter Story.
Collecting signs.
Putting Nicko's car in paddocks (Nigel Melzner).
Wrestling and destroying house in process.

Nocturnal Activities

Spin the bottle (Nicko: "I'm still the light master").

Bobby Biggs' Birthday

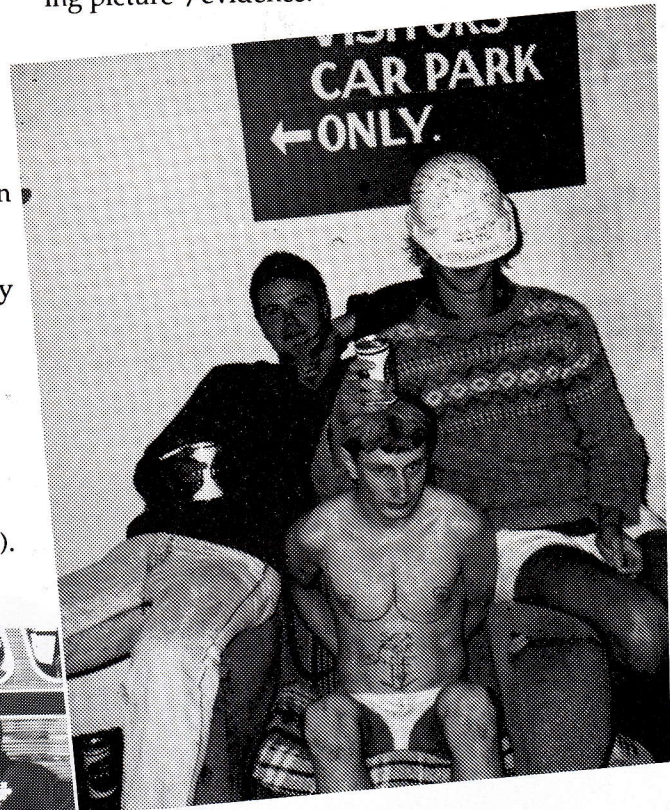
One day Bob said he was having his party at our house (17) without telling us about it. Inconsiderate Bastard!!! Anyway we took this all in our stride.

The destruction of Bob Biggs had begun. He bought over some beers for the party - so we drank them once he left.

Bob had two choices:

Either take his clothes off,
or
Have them ripped off by Helen Owens, alias "Mucus".

Bob, being the frigid bloke he is, took them off himself. The rest of the tale can be seen from following picture /evidence.



plus associate member, 'Chuck'

THE DAY'S ACTIVITIES AT CIRCLE WORK CORNER

The 10 Commandments of Circle Work:

- 1 Thou shalt crash.
- 2 Thou shalt do forward circle work.
- 3 Thou shalt do reverse circle work.
- 4 Thou shalt do circle work with no pants on.
- 5 Thou shalt bribe the judges.
- 6 Thou shalt let the judges do circle work.
- 7 Thou shalt show how much piss thou has drunken.
- 8 Thou shalt shout whilst doing circle work.
- 9 Thou shalt sing Amazing Grace whilst doing circle work.
- 10 Thou shall show us thou breasts.

Upon arriving at the designated site the judges had to abide by their own circle work rules - *must have been pissed at the time*. After waiting for three hours, numerous pisses later and the spectators destroying their own cars and bodies, the first drivers arrived.

The poor display of circle work by the competitors, once again prompted the judges back onto the road. Spurred on by our brilliant display of circle work, Julie Krismania thought she would try to impress Cloudy by circle working his old man's car - mistake No. 1. Mistake No. 2 can best be illustrated by:



At least Jules could see the funny side of things - Cloudy on the other hand, well what do you reckon?

Although not many drivers made it to circle work corner, spectators, judges and drivers had a rip-snorter of a time - except maybe two people.

Best displays of circle work: Cloudy/Jules
Rat
Stench
The Editor
Judges

THE RAC BIG NIGHT IN THE CLUB (Toga Party)

7.30

the band is tuning up, all glasses chairs and other breakables have been removed to reduce the inevitable damage bill.

The money taker is at the door ready to stamp everyone and everything in sight. The bar staff have miraculously tripled in number and all wearing their fastest running shoes to keep up with the impending influx of thirsty patrons!

The bar manager has been practicing his "how to be assertive" act in front of the mirror all week and has without a doubt in his mind, a weight advantage over all foreseen adversaries! Content with himself as to his ability to eject crazed, out of control party goers! as the need arises!

8.00

Here they come! Fired up, bellies full of beer, togas on, money in pockets, laughing, shouting, sledging each other and who ever else is in the near vicinity, I wonder what house 22 looks like tonight?!



9.00

we're into it, bum punches, elbow drops, roo chops, sculling, triple oozos, crash dancing, ground work, sly lines, poggie payouts, hard calls, money destroying, bites to the toilet area, brain cell destruction and other fun activities.

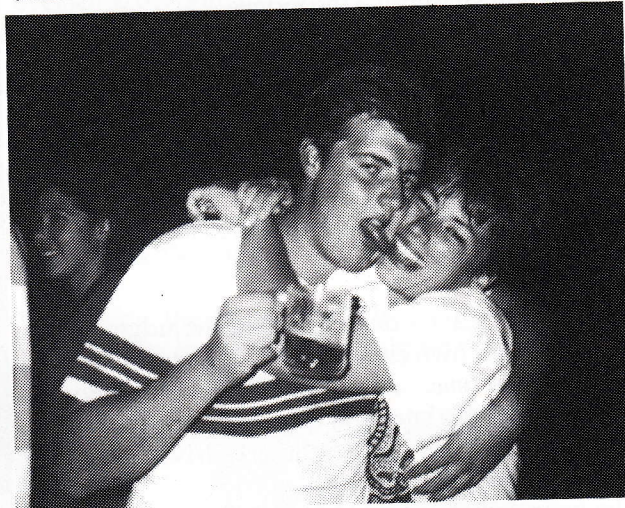
Lets have a dance, great band, who to dance with, here, you'll do mate, oh shit we fell over, never mind, your shout digger!

Bit more crash dancing, lot more beer, go the rat etc.

12.50

hell the bar is closing, set them up or we'll perish no less!

Shit I haven't even talked to a girl yet, here's one, oh thanks mate (another beer), she's gone.



Where now lads? Lets do some work in the quad-range or let off a few fire extinguishers or destroy something - House 22 again? Na... House 21 tonight - Ben's not home!

ANOTHER QUIET NIGHT AT RAC!

THE 7.00 O'CLOCK DILEMA

The clock begins to chime,
Encouraging a quick look at the time.
It is 7.00 o'clock,
And "Neighbours" is on the box.

Study takes a back seat,
As we watch the antics on Ramsey Street.
It is called an infatuation,
Which is just one step away from masturbation.

Me, I can live without the show,
But I need my daily dose of Kylie Minogue.
There are others like me, such as Stinkin and Rat,
Who watch Kylie, just for a fat.

Now, the sex goddess has left,
Stupid bitch, what gives her the right.
But I make no bones,
I'll have to start watching Annie Jones.

"I should be so lucky".

Anonymous

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.

Prime example = Matt Koch.

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.

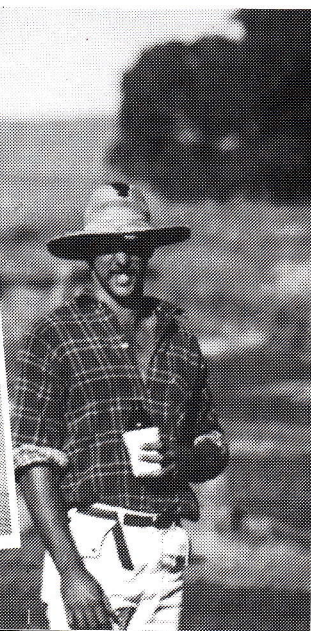
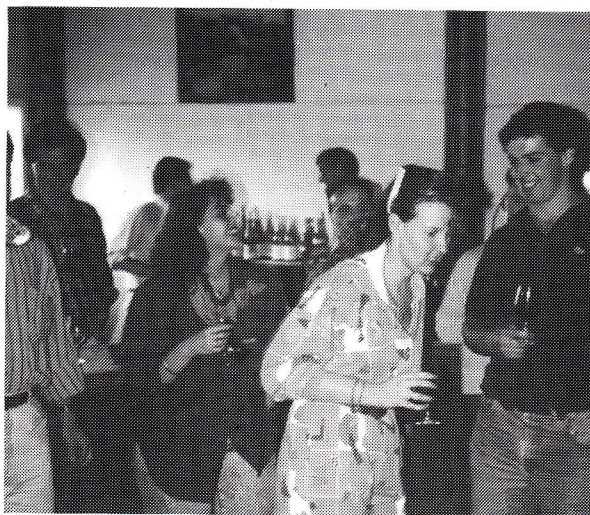
Farming is based on pure image, with the course having very little bearing on the future.

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.



This behaviour continues until they are expelled from the Club premises.

NB: A strict rule is that Farmers are never invited to any parties in case of a recurrence of the destructive phase. But they still manage to show their ugly heads and proceed to drink everyone's alcohol, reek havoc, destroy property and then leave totally satisfied, preparing for the next day.

Marketers

Exhaustion takes its toll on the Wompies after a heavy schedule of three or less contact hours per week.

They don't show their faces much before 11.00am which is good as most are dingo ugly and need to be shot!

Their main activities include sampling wine all night and abusing all the other courses in the belief that they have superior intelligence.



The occasional slight touch of breakage may occur when integration with the Plonkies begins but an early night is usually had by the Marketers due to extreme workload and tension building from the day before.

Basically, they're a mob of slack yuppies with no future!

Aggies

Standard equipment:

- Rude Head
- Dress like Farmers but smell like pigshit
- Have to drive shitboxes
- Have to be straight out of school
- Image stock whip
- Bad attitude

Basically, they feel they are intellectual geniuses but in fact they are useless blackboard apprentices! They attempt to solve all agricultural problems in the classroom which does nothing but create more problems for the world.



With few exceptions, most Aggies are useless pieces of shit with pigshit for brains and acute cases of verbal diarrhoea.

All in all, their day involves analysis of everything that moves, writing reports that will get lost by either Basil Sheahan and his abstract eyebrows or Gav (where's my hair growing) Riggs.

Though they sound like peaceful earth lovers they are in fact animal hating sheep duffing deviates (eg they find kicking cats to death an enjoyable pastime).

NB: Nice people but never take them home.

THINGS I REALLY HATE

Nat Rats

(Total Course IQ <4.1)

Though they lack intelligence and looks, I feel they can drink and throw up as good as anyone.

Filth surrounds them but who cares.



Words can't describe a Nat Rat, my only advice is if you are one, either leave RAC or kill yourself (preferably the latter) and if you are thinking about being one DON'T, your liver will never forgive you and neither will we.

Their study workload is equalled to that of the wine marketers and getting pissed consumes most of their time. Why it takes that much time I don't know as after one beer they are rolling about on the ground spewing, giggling, crying, dribbling and carrying on like the total losers they are.



All in All they suck!!

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 everyone else finishes on Thursday.

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"MULGA BILL'S IMAGE"

A Pictorial Guide

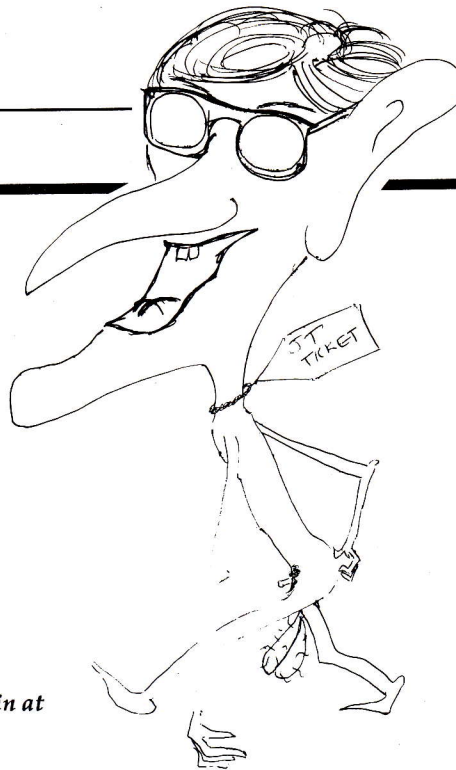


Figure 1. Tish on his way to be worshipped once again at a B+S by all legends.

When I first met Tish (alias Mulga Bill) I had a vision of a somewhat confused product of that famous institution - "Longernong" College! My first memories reveal him wishing for:

A ute, when he had a Sigma
A swag, when he had a plastic bag
Stickers, not on the Sigma's Louver
and for the boys to keel over - (which they have not done yet)
and lastly, to be included in the 'Hall of Fame'!

The advances in his image are somewhat astounding and now his collection of image based items include a stock-whip, which I must add, he uses to prune his mother's geraniums, scare the ducks off his father's creek and maybe he'll bring it out when visitors arrive. I have not told him it's really for cattle yet!

Necessary accessories required by the admired:

Stock whip - extremely necessary to prune garden, scare chooks, let the neighbours know when you have returned home. But mainly to obtain groupies at B+S exploits.

Married man's button up, zip up, fur lined, roll up, plastic strapped, mass manufactured, image seeking sleeping device - proven to be:- extremely uncomfortable, not water proof, too short for the man - especially when engaging in copulation, branded with some unpronounceable country in Afghanistan "Killiekrankie".

Holden utility - white, standard, 3 on the tree, 6 cylinder. Accessories: tarp, aerial mount, tow bar, AM radio and display of stickers.

Lacking: (to improve image potential) bull bar, roll bar, 4-speed, V-8 (main deficiency), mags, AM/FM

stereo cassette player, bucket seats, numerous more stickers, several communication devices including super snooper, stone guards, spot lights, winch, also dent in tailgate, Rally 2000's on roof, noise factor inxs of 600db. Main use: Satisfying ones desire to be one of the legends when commuting to and from B+S's, carrying swags around in back so one can sleep indoors when reaching desired destination.

Huge wardrobe of image based clothing - all mole-skins must be permanently stained before worn in public, only "the right" leather tags should be exhibited, numerous pairs of RM boots many patched but all worn.



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RAC SOCCER CLUB CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Barry Payne

This year sees the end of my time here at Roseworthy. The time has passed quickly and I have enjoyed every moment of it. This year I had the privilege of captaining the very first Roseworthy Soccer Team.

I remember seeing an article in the College Newsletter which invited people interested in playing soccer to see Adam Hrvatin. I did so. A few weeks later we had a team with about 15 players. Most of us met for the first time. The process began to bring a group of individuals together into a team. This task was put under the guidance of our coach Paul Evans, and I took on the role of captain.

The season was soon here and our first game upon us. The task was not easy, as we were playing in the Statewide Amateur League. The first game was at Hallet Cove, unfortunately away from our home support, and without our coach. Our inexperience as a team showed in the first half, with the Cove scoring two goals. Only minutes before half time I had the joy and excitement of scoring our first goal for the Club.

The second half saw a very determined effort by the team. Bill Hannaford scored our second goal, drawing the score. The opposition began to feel the pressure of our constant attack and determined effort. The effort paid off with Jim Val scoring the third and winning goal. The scene was set for the remainder of the season.

The team was able to show the skills needed to win games, although when faced with some of the more experienced teams we were lacking in depth of team experience. As with all College Clubs, we were faced with the problems of the holidays. On all except one occasion we were able to field a team. However it was not always the strongest team that was possible.

Throughout the season we also had problems with injury which took some of our key players out of action. It's not a nice feeling sitting on the side line. Fortunately the team had enough depth to fill the gaps left.

The season ended in a brilliant game at home against one of the top teams. The season ended as it started with the team really working hard to win. Throughout the season there were many ups and downs in the face of victory and defeat. It was fantastic to see that the enthusiasm of the team was not dampened by the length of the season.

We were able to win the last game, giving the team a good success record for the season. We were placed



equal third out of eight teams in our division. This indicates the ability of the team and its potential strength.

The future of the Roseworthy College Soccer Club looks very promising, with only myself being absent from next years team. The Club is already making plans to move from the ninth to eighth division and to field two teams.

I would like to thank all the players and supporters for their efforts during the season. It is hard to single out any special efforts, but a few do tower above the rest and I am sure the rest of the team will agree.

Adam Hrvatin, for establishing the Club and taking care of the book work during the season.

Paul Evans, for coaching the team.

Andrew Squire, for his effort washing strips and marking out the pitch.

I thank everyone for their support over the past season. Without support of each individual, no team can succeed in accomplishing its goals. I wish the Club every success in the future, you have a strong base from which to build from.

Best of luck for the future.

Yours sincerely,
Barry Payne
(Captain)



The first RAC Soccer Club to run onto the field and win their first game 3-2
 Back L-R J. Watkinson, A. Squire, Richard Evans (Goal keeper), R. Bosward, G. Pollard
 Front L-R P. Chapman (VC), P. Charteris, B. Hannaford, B. Payne (Captain), J. Val, G. Willings, A. Hrvatin,
 A. Allport

PLAYER PROFILE

Andrew Allport (Phoey)

Our import from Hong Kong. Loves to score goals. Scored a few.

Favourite Saying: "Hey but".

Like the way your girlfriend takes photos - without film.

Ambition: To make love to his girlfriend at half time.

Richard Evans - Goalkeeper - (Hard Arse)

(Best and Fairest)

Always rolling about on the ground.

Favourite Saying: "Tell them what to do".

Ambition: To grow 6" up, not sideways.

Geoff Pollard (C.F.S. Guru)

Do you want me. Loves to run nowhere.

Favourite Saying: "But when I played football".

Ambition: To light and fight the biggest bush fire.

Barry Payne - Captain - (Bazz)

(Runner-up Best and Fairest)

Favourite Saying: "Squiz!! Push up, Push up, so who had sex last night".

Ambition: To make love to anyone's girlfriend at half time.

Robert Evans (Rob)

Loves to score goals, only yellow card for the season.

Favourite Saying: "I could of got around him." "But I don't finish work until 5.30".

Ambition: To get a bigger, faster, meaner car, to get a red card.

Andrew Squire (Squiz)

Always managed to get his foot higher than his head.

Favourite Saying: "Eek, Eek".

Ambition: To head the Soccer Ball.

Philip Chapman - Vice Captain - (Phil)

Scores goals from 70 metres. P.S. Bring your cousin to the games next year.

Favourite Saying: "Oh Bazz do I have to play full back today"?

Ambition: To score a goal from 90 metres.

Peter James Charteris (PJ, Scrotum Head)

Known for his girly giggle.

Favourite Saying: "Rat Syphilis".

Ambition: To have sex as often as he said he has.

James Watkinson (Jim)

Strike me dead - he's 54 years old!?

Favourite Saying: "Have you stretched yet?"

Ambition: To referee a game without being abused.

To score a goal in soccer.

Reid Bosward (Bazz)

Favourite Saying: "Come on guys talk, even if its about naked women".

Ambition: To not suffer from hangovers on the field, stay drunk and play.

William Hannaford (Bill)

Loves to try and score goals from right wing.

Favourite Saying: "Oh shit".

Ambition: To be able to last a whole game without getting anyone sent off.

James Val (Jimmy)

(Leading Goal Scorer)

Why didn't you tell us your middle name was Dexter, where does he live.

Favourite Saying: "Where are we playing on Sunday?"

Ambition: Never to play full back ever again.

Guy Willings (Pom)

Favourite Saying: "I can't come to training, I have got too much work", "Almost scored a goal".

Ambition: To play for England.

Adam Hrvatin (Fish)

Favourite Saying: "Stuff my grandmother", "I'll take him out", "How about a fight", "Fat and slow".

Ambition: Try the horse tarts one more time.

David Guimaraens (Porty)

Favourite Saying: "This week I am going to score a goal", "Oh really", "These holes in the pitch are incredible".

Ambition: Wants to be able to suffer like Bazz.

Paul Evans - Coach -

(Everyone calls him all sorts of nasty words)

Favourite Saying: "Where is everyone for training?"

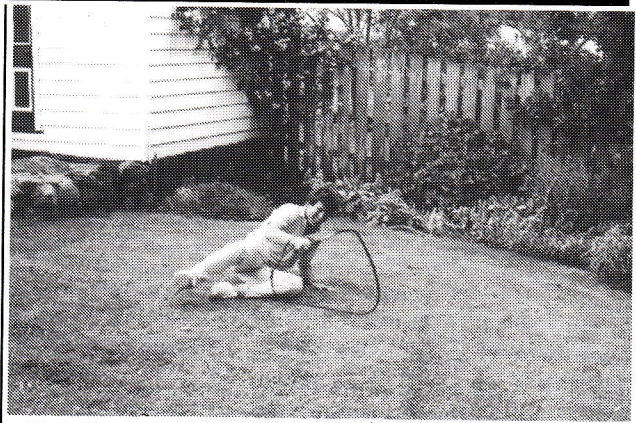
Ambition: To be able to keep the trophy from next year in his office.

Dean Guthrie (Hey)

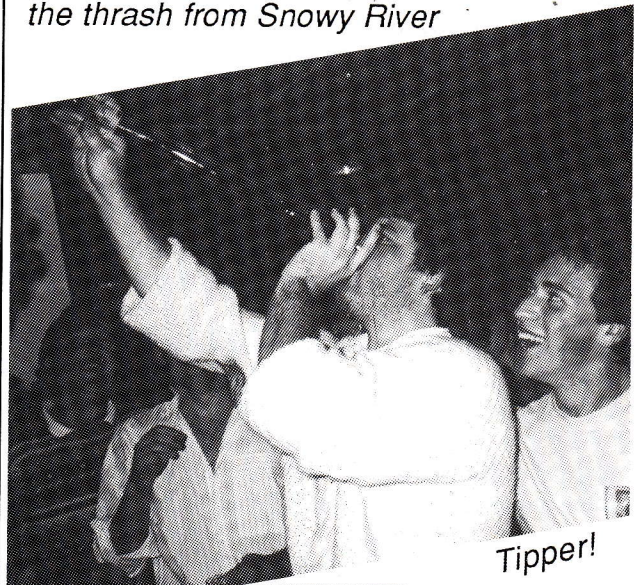
Available during holidays to help with attempts to win, has potential.

Favourite Saying: "See ya".

Ambition: To get a car better than Robert's.



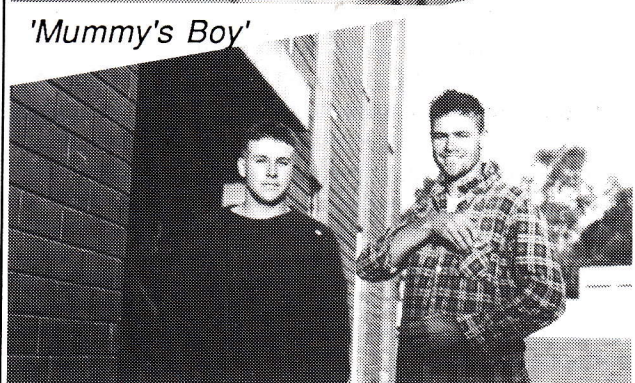
the thrash from Snowy River



Tipper!



'Mummy's Boy'



Cloudy & Rat

"THE FARMER'S OF 87-88" - A TRIBUTE

Never has there been such a mob of fun loving, boozing, party animal guys and girl.

There's 10 altogether, nine guys, one bird, that's Jill, from NSW, got jack of College accommodation so moved to 'Growler' for a quieter time away from 'The Boys'.

Then there's Tisch, more affectionately known as "Johnny Moleskin", "here in Victoria etc.." The Kill-krankie King driving around in his much awaited for 'Alphine Grazier' relentlessly screaming "aarooohraagh" his now famous trademark.

The boys from the West came storming in not knowing one from the next.

Hal's the quieter one, has had a chick or two, what he really gets up to - well, who's to know?

Rattles is seldom seen, but we certainly know when he is around. "Aw fellas", "Come on guys".

Belly alias Stork or Emu - the hockey guru and Wompie counterpart "yes well, you get that, well um, yep ah, what can I say, basically".

We must not forget Boglap Bazz the Bogan alias "show us your circle work anyway" Ben, That baby blue Holden won't be forgotten for a long while.

Four to go, what a shot.

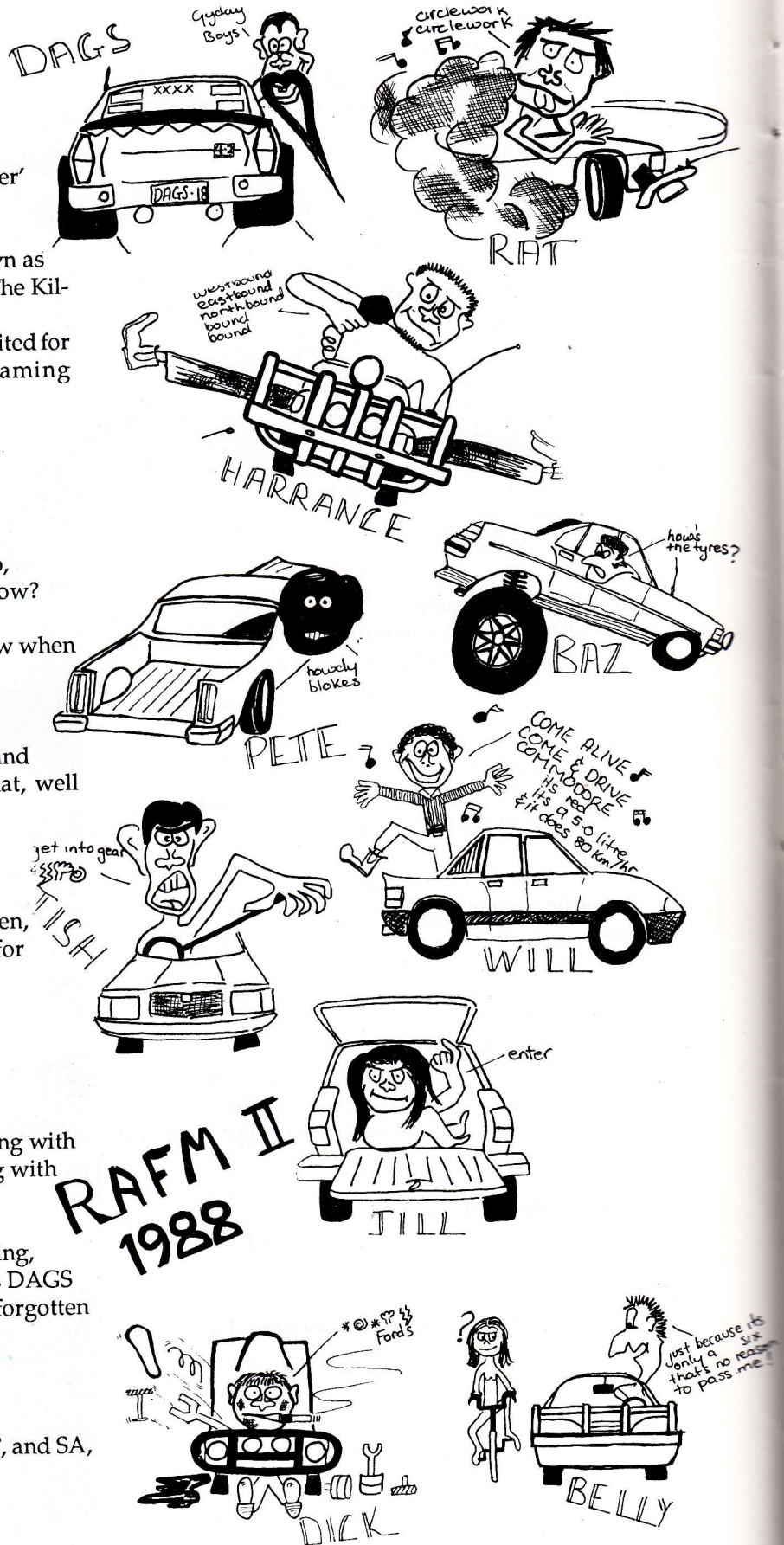
Pete from Canberra and that's not the lot.

Willis "I dunnit on my computer" who along with Dick from 'The Team' locked away playing with discs, bytes and other paraphernalia.

And last but not least, a legend in the making, Mr A however you say it - widely know as DAGS whose most famous quote so far is "I've forgotten how to do it - I have! but right now it's the last thing I feel like doing".

So that's the lot from WA, VIC, NSW, ACT, and SA, let's hope we see them around some more.

Dare I put my name on it?????



1988 ROSEWORTHY RUGBY REPORT

Matt White



1988 once again proved to be a very successful year for the Roseworthy Rugby Team. Roseworthy made it to the finals but due to a much depleted side, bowed out to a much stronger Brighton team.

The team never at any stage lacked any dedication or spirit and over twenty five people played for the rugby team at one time or another, over the course of the season. This suggests the increasing popularity of rugby, if not in South Australia, then certainly at Roseworthy and if this trend continues perhaps we would have two rugby teams at RAC instead of one. (I wonder what the apparently more popular footy players would say about this?) Afterall, it's a well known fact that rugby in SA, like WA, Victoria and Tasmania, only rates a second to Australian Rules, but this situation seems to be slowly changing and we die-hard footballers don't like it. It was interesting to note that the bulk of the 1988 rugby team was made up of (apart from the regulation half a dozen Kiwis) players from those "other" states, ie Western Australia, South Australia and yes even Victoria (home of Aussie Rules). We even had a couple of Territorians in the side who were initially condemned, but to the surprise of many, they happened to be two of the best players in the team! Point being, apart from the team being largely hopeless South Australians, it was a mixed bag, including people from all over Australia, who did a bloody good job. For a team of players that had never played together before (some had never played rugby before) and who often were faced with other superior sides started with higher graded players, Roseworthy did extremely well. Most other clubs had four grades plus reserves, whilst Roseworthy had one team and that trained once a week, but that came out on Saturdays and played with a fierce determination to win, at all costs, and did so at one stage, seven weeks in succession.

In the forward, Ross Ventrin and Jamie White proved invaluable as our props. Both of them were normally outsized by their opponents but with age, fitness, strength and that other very valuable asset - talent, on their side they never faltered. Our hooker was the prize find of the season, who took out Most Improved Player. As each game went on he seemed to pick up the art of hooking more and more, which was essential for ball possession.

Our second rowers, Rob White and Jason Winter both played with guts and were often, with their height, unseatable in the lineouts.

One of the obvious strengths of the forwards was Lock, Alan Jackson. But it wasn't just sheer strength that enabled him to "toy" with his opponents. Big Al coupled his ball skills and knowledge of the game to stand out on the field. He was often a source of information for the other forwards not as "in touch" with the game. I think the strength of these players made the forwards a more dominant force in the side.

However, the backs showed just as much determination and possibly a little more skill with the ball. David Basich (half back and Captain) was seen constantly weaving his way through the opposition setting up the Roseworthy backline for tries. He lead the team well throughout the season, having the full support of the players (even if he had to contend with argumentative forwards continually harassing him).

The backline was fortunate enough to have a string of very talented players ably led by Reid Bosward but backed up in second term by the 3rd year Plonkies - Matt Koch, Allan McWilliams, Connor Lagon and Werzel.

Boz took out Player of the Season and justifiably so, as he demonstrated to everyone on field (and anyone fortunate to be watching), how to play rugby. In attack he was always breaking opposition defence lines, scoring well in excess of a dozen tries for the season and his cover defence was some of the best I have ever seen at any level of rugby anywhere in Australia.

Matt Koch proved a very valuable asset to the team both as part time coach and player. He often guided the side with advice and tactics and was so versatile we slotted him in wherever we were missing a player, back, centre and even second row.

We were very grateful to have Connor and Nash play for us (when they turned up). Both players were strong in attack and defence, often making breaks up field which generally led to tries and their defence

could never be questioned.

Werzel and Nick played on the wing and they were always there to receive the ball and run it up the field. Wingers are always shunned in a team because they are normally away from the action, but these hero players shouldn't be underestimated.

Fullback in rugby is not only a vital position, it is also a very difficult one. Fortunately, Roseworthy had the secure hands and solid defence of Steve Pannel. Steve hadn't played a lot of rugby before (if any) and if you didn't know this you would swear he'd been playing for ten years! Steve did an excellent job covering in defence when opposition got through and always receiving the ball in time to kick it back up field. I can't remember Steve dropping the ball once in the season.

However, this had nothing to do with the topless barmaids and strippers!

Then there was the Annual International Rugby Match between Australia and The Rest of the World. The result was a convincing win to the Aussies who outplayed their strong opponents. There was no love lost on the field with a couple of players settling a few differences. It was good to see Big Brooke Brasier finally grace the field for the first time in the season. Brooke said the only reason he didn't play for Roseworthy in 88 was that there wasn't a guernsey big enough for him. Well, perhaps he should lose some weight. He demonstrated in the International match he can play using his size to his advantage, however the Internationals were constantly watching him and after about five or six jumped on him, he would finally fall over. Thanks Brooke, maybe next year



Just a word on the referees for this 1988 season. I can't recall ever being subjected to worse refereeing in my life playing rugby. Surely, the South Australian Referees Association, which is the governing body of referees and decides who is capable of refereeing and who isn't, should show more discipline in their choices. I appreciate that we only play 4th grade, but we are playing rugby and there is a rule book which should be adhered to. One poor soul who must have refereed every home game we played was an abomination. One can only hope these geriatrics put their boots up for the second time and let us get on with playing our rugby.

Two end of season highlights should be mentioned. Roseworthy held a Rugby Show at the Community Club in September which was attended by all Clubs and which proved to be a very, very enjoyable night.

we'll get Canterbury to do a special guernsey just for you!

Finally, thanks to Clive Hartnell, who didn't just play good rugby at breakaway for us, but basically managed the team in administration which was quite a lot of work.

So there ends another rugby season at Roseworthy. Goodbye to the 3rd years who will be missed next year - hopefully, a bunch of new students will arrive in '89 that can replace you. I believe next year, with the new semester system, Roseworthy will be able to play finals and assuming we play as well as we did this year, I can't see why we can't take out our first premiership.

Matt White

1988 LAMEROO DIRT-SCRATCHERS

The RAC Representation A Ball of a Time - A Surveyor's View

The show's in town,
come one, come all,
and so they went to have a ball,
and many wee to enter the dragons lair.



"Finally got into Cath's dress... and she's not in it"

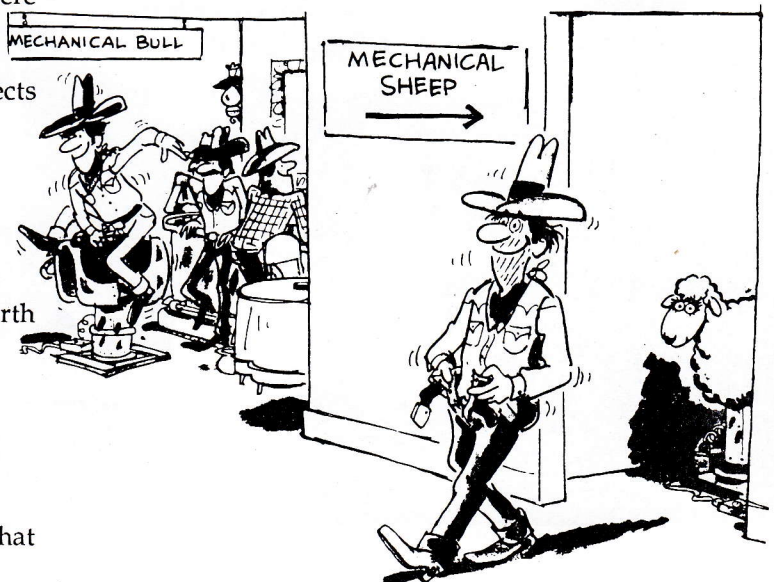
The weather was fine, yet later it would turn.
There were many performers there,
one to mention, secretly.
We saw the men of whips encouraging
Pachyderms to do do handstands, amazing!
And the acrobats in the rafters were surviving the
barbed wire and missiles of feed.
Yet there was one veteran of that war who disap-
peared early that night.
And though drunken in the disco, Florence Nightin-
gale soon ran to his side.
In the back stalls antics of a different type were
occurring
One bone found his perfect woman, and
Fair Maidens four became involved with objects
strange for passion,
For one the vermin did delight,
For another 'twas the rippling Reeds.
The third found like in inanimate door
And the fourth just followed the scent
One recoil next morning
And a man in dream found his way fast back to earth
Much dirt scratching occurred.
Thrashing in the mud like a grounded mullet
Yet the cods were not grounded.
The dog was in, and so
The weather demanded that some go outside
Where the clouds were doing much work.
And it was Chocca block for the circle ritual, later that
day.

Although no-one donged at the wet T-shirt show
There was a buxom wench.
One young boy was seen, to be taught a lesson
For taking his pants off outside the toilet blocks.
But all good balls must come to an end
And when the dragon returned home with a fish tail
All was over.



"Geez, I woke up alone again!"

A surveyor of Balls



PARTY HIGHLIGHTS



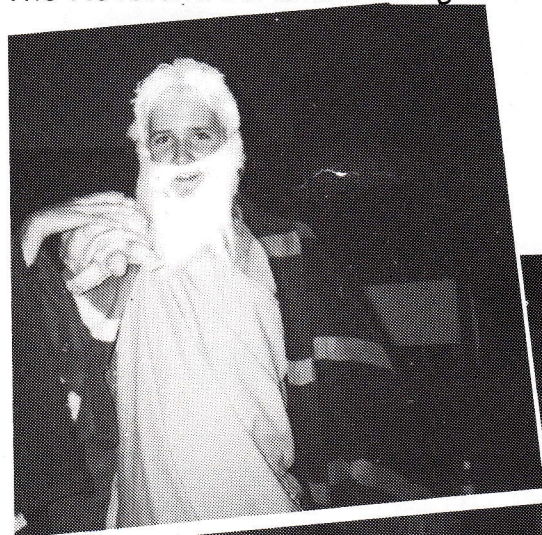
The Reverend Ike and a willing follower



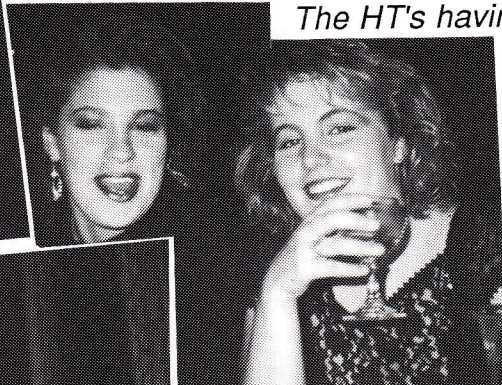
The last of the rare New Zealand Pigmies and friend



The HT's having a few quiets?



Noah?



*two ex aggies
.....unfortunately*



*Paula, Kirsty!
your luck has changed!*



Old man, Fat lamb & Pro Hart

HOUSE 22



RESIDENTS

Permanent:

Michael
Nigel
Dog
Bundy the Dog

Temporary:

Richie
Paula
Gabby
Sonja
Number 3 the Goat

Most residents at one time - 17 (graduation)

NOTABLE EVENTS

- Killer sheep show
- Cheese and green nights
- Winners of 1988 car trial
- Bonfires on front lawn
- Horrific food fights (started by Mut)

CHARACTERISTICS

- more food on roof than in the fridge
- social diseases
- two minute noodles
- living bathroom
- radio rentals bills
- spews in lounge-room
- hillbilly warfare with H21
- failing house inspections



The residents:

TIP *most treasured possession*
CH *characteristics*
AMB *ambition*
BH *bad habits*
FS *favourite sayings*

Michael (Wethers, Slut)

TIP Wrap arounds, high tech racing bike, bogan car
CH Hairy arse
AMB Water boy for Norwood, milk vat agitator
BH His cooking, hitting trees in his car
FS "That's my girl! . . . but I'm getting bigger"

Peter (Dog, Slut, Donker Dick, Enus the Penis)

TIP Poofta slippers, playboy magazines, dummy
CH Big wanger, tampon tantrums and dummy spits
AMB Star in porn movies
BH Pubes left in shower and on toilet seat, whinging
FS "Oh, get stuffed then", "In the Riverland"

Nigel (Mut, No-nose, Blaahh)

TIP Thongs, blue bucket of shit (HT)
CH Flat head, no-nose, rude face
AMB Grow a nose, be able to pick his nose
BH Letting bike tyres down, deep heat in jocks, moving cars, starting food fights, getting other people in trouble, painting things, etc. etc.
FS "Hey Dog . . . get stuffed", "I've seen the light", "That'll stuff em eh!"

Richie (Who?? Tight-arse, scumbag, stingy prick)

TIP Money, Paula
CH Don't know, never see him, stained sheets, no friends (he's an umpire)
AMB Live without spending money, boundary umpire in Adelaide Plains
BH Eats all the food in the house
FS "Does it cost anything?", "It's Australia's leading bank".

HORTI BOYS ON TOUR

As with all Aggies we, the Horti Boys, had to go on tour. *But during our holidays!!!*

The tour started out great at 5.30am. We left College for Mildura without our mascot Garry "Bone Head" Falzun, we were later to find out that he wanted to go the next week.

At Mildura we saw some interesting sights. And some interesting drinking. Arnold decided that brandy was only for skulling, while we all tried to cook and eat green avacardos fantastic!

Arnold retiring early seemed to lose his eyebrow. That's not all, later he lost his way and found himself outside someone elses caravan. Who helped him Mutt, Herman, Payne, Smithers? Who knows. The family who he tried to sleep with were very nice and only had to get the manager to get Allen Jenkins to steer Arnold back to his caravan. Allen how did you stop him from hitting you?

The tour carried on through some of Victoria's nicer country. We were very well received by everyone. Arnold had the shades on to protect our image and Allen kept his guard up!

The Friday morning at the Melbourne markets saw Arnold missing. Oh no he's been raped by a pack of school girls? A great day after the 4.15am start on Friday morning you could hear the snores from the back of the bus as someone was trying to speak!

Thanks Allen and Bob for driving.



Moments of the tour:

Bob! Can you change channels? No turn it off, anything is better.

Allen - Don't let Bob play with the radio. Bob leave it on that station.

Bob's new nick name "Salty".

Question: Bob what's that salt? No gypsum. So what did it turn out to be salt.

Look on the left Bob a cow, a sheep.

Sure you can do that.

Where's Garry?

Bob show us your driving skills. Can you at least drive on the road occasionally.

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WITH CATWORKER®

CATWORKER IS A **6-IN-1 EXERCISE MACHINE**

A BULGING BICEP BUILDER

FOR A STRONGER GRIP

FOR MASSIVE SHOULDERS

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FOR A BROADER BACK

A FANTASTIC CHEST DEVELOPER

SEE WHAT CATWORKER DID FOR THIS MAN!

GET YOURS TODAY!!

RAC FOOTBALL CLUB

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Nigel Melzner

In this, the bi-centennial year of celebrations, Roseworthy footy club also has much to celebrate when reflecting back over the 1988 season as there has been a number of great team and individual efforts made both on and off the field.

Firstly, by both grades making the final four, we find that the College is fast establishing itself a reputation as being a very powerful force, that on its day is capable of matching it with any of the top sides in the league. And when you consider that just three years ago the College were yet to win a game in the Adelaide Plains league, I think you can appreciate not only just how far we've come in such a short time, but also the terrific potential that the College footy club has in the future.

While the College sides have been progressing in leaps and bounds, there has also been plenty of individuals making names for themselves. Special congratulations must therefore go to:

- Our illustrious Captain Wethers for coming runner up in the Association voting.
- Kiwi Turner for being selected to play for the SA Country A Grade against WA.
- Wethers, Kiwi, Rat, Nigel, Dunny, Ralph, Hard-on and Dairyman for being selected to play in the Association carnival for Adelaide Plains. (Special kick up the arse also to Ralph who only played two decent games of footy all year and they were in the Association games - thanks Ralph!)

It was also a busy and successful year off the field with our social and management committees being much better organised than in previous years and being actively involved in a number of new ventures.

And of course, we wouldn't have a footy club were it not for all those people that were prepared to give up their time and effort each week to keep the club running. Therefore I would like to express my appreciation to all those coaches, officials, trainers, water carriers, goal and boundary umpires, time keepers, groundsmen, canteen workers, sponsors, parents etc. etc. that contributed to the club at some time throughout the year. Also a special thanks to the little fat bald one (Steve Eustace) and Maurice Secombe for their untiring efforts during the year and who may be leaving us next year. Your presence will be dearly



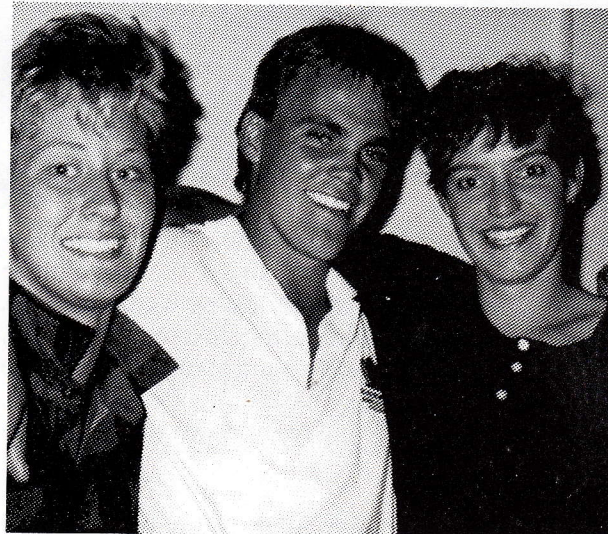
missed.

Last but not least, I would like to sincerely thank all the other players and supporters that made 1988 such a great year and that have made my three years with the footy club so enjoyable.

Overall then, it has been another terrific year for the "Pink Panthers" and if they keep heading in the same direction, and with the joining of the netball club next year, I think we can all look forward to increased success in 1989.

Good luck.

Nigel Melzner
President, RACFC

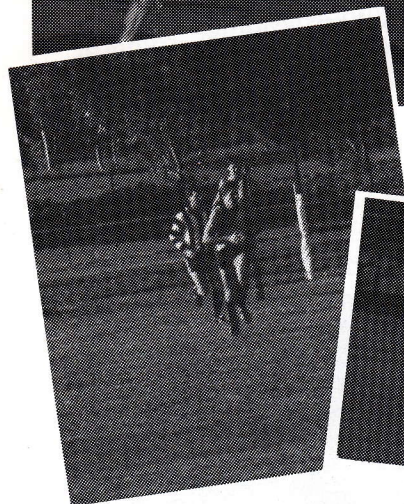


A GRADE - CAPTAIN'S REPORT

Michael Wetherall 'Wethers'

College had an excellent year, thanks mainly to our fearless leader, coach Steve Eustace and his partner in crime Ray "Super Coach" Farrelly. Special mention must also go to our President Nigel "Mut" Melzner for his on and off the field efforts this year.

A grade notched up a creditable 7 wins for the season, with some magnificent displays of good hard team football, often leaving some of the more established sides in the competition holding their hands up in disbelief. The successful year can be attributed to the high influx of good new breeding stock, with such players as Chris "Goal Hungry" Harden, Ashley "Ralph" Hooper, Tim "Terminator" Prior, Steve "Angles" Andrews, Brett "Bean Pole" Nitschke, Geoff "Blue" Axford and Phil "Wally" May, taking the field.



Our season began extremely well with an enthusiastic pre-season, and our spirits were high, only to be well stunted by our first match against Hamley Bridge. However we managed to regain our composure, worked at playing as a team and managed to win the second round game against Hummocks Watchman, resulting in a roof lifting night down the club afterwards.

Holidays followed soon after, taxing both A's and B's, leaving us desperately short of players, and many thanks go to those who travelled back for the games, and to those who played two games. First game back after the holidays saw us lose to Balaklava in a game that should easily have been won, but without the presence of our illustrious leader we failed miserably. However one week later saw us achieve the ultimate - defeating Port Wakefield at

Port Wakefield, capturing a feat matched by no other College side, a moment to remember.

Later in the season our resurgence occurred and our trail to the finals began with four double headers in a row, in which A grade and B grade reeled off some of the best football yet to be seen by the Pink Panthers, causing a depletion of a great many brain cells and GPA destruction. By the final few weeks of the season College were feared by even the best teams and had established itself as a force not to be taken easily.

A grade finished fifth, failing to make the final only due to a technicality, whilst congratulations must go to the B grade who made the semi finals but suffered the wrath of the man in white, who in many eyes may have cost them a place in the grand final.

Our resurgence to the finals was unfortunately hampered by the loss of Blue Axford (collar bone), Steve Andrews (ankle), Mut Melzner (knee), Dog Traeger (groin), Kiwi (neck) and Stinka (over wintering hibernation phase of his life cycle).

Who knows where we would have finished up had these vital players not been hurt!

Congratulations go to Ralph for his performance in the Under 21's Association side, and our commiserations for playing like a Victorian for College for the rest of the year! Congratulations also to Kiwi for making the SA Country State side, and to all of the trophy winners this year.

1988 was an enjoyable season had by all, with many new friendships made and a lot of good memories. Thanks to all those players who have served the Club this year and for your devotion to College football, making College life more interesting and enjoyable.



To those who are leaving this year, best of luck next year in your chosen club, and to those staying on at RAC make an effort and continue to improve upon our results this year and enjoy the footy with RACFC next year.

Cheers

Michael Wetherall 'Wethers'

1988 Captain



Medal Count Votes:

M. Weatherall	15
A. Hooper	4
M. Dunn	3
F. Drakopolous	3
P. May	3
N. Melzner	3
B. Nietschke	3
N. Goss	2
M. Hincks	2
S. Pengilly	2
I. Wright	2
G. Axford	1
R. Lowe	1
J. Ryan	1

1988 Leading Goalkickers (10 or more)

P. Ninnes	50
J. Ryan	41
M. Wetherall	30
A. Parkinson	15
A. Gregurke	12
B. Ranford	12
R. Turner	12
a. Hooper	11
C. Materne	11
M. Hinks	10
S. Andrew	10
C. Harden	10

Most Games Played

(15 or more)

B, Nietschke	20	S. Quigley	16
C. Harden	19	C. Materne	16
C. Fazekas	19	S. Craig	15
K. Hentschke	17	M. Dunn	15
A. Hooper	17	B. Kearsley	15
D. Kuchel	17	P. May	15
R. Lowe	17	A. Parkinson	15
P. Ninnes	16	R. Hodgkinson	15
T. Prior	16	C. Nichols	15

(10 Games or more)

N. Melzner	14	M. Hinks	12
J. Ryan	14	N. Gosse	12
P. Serle	14	G. Axford	12
A. Brock	14	S. Pengelly	11
N. Blieschke	14	B. Snook	11
G. Clark	14	R. Turner	14
B. Ranford	13	C. Swanbury	10
W. Rooke	13	P. Traeger	10
P. Wilkins	13	S. Andrew	10
M. Wetherall	13	S. Cram	10

Presentation of Trophies:

Reserves -

Most Improved Player	Wayne "Ice Man" Roche
Best Team Man	Maurice Secomb
Coach's Award	Brett "Fat Guts" Kearsley
Runner up to	
Best & Fairest	Chris "The Slut" Nichols
	Dave "Remington Steele" Fleming
Community Club Trophy for	
Best and Fairest	Nigel "Rover" Gosse

A Grade -

Most Improved Player	Brett "Bean Pole" Neitschke
Best First Year Player	Chris "Bald Eagle" Harden
Coach's Award	Matt "Big Red" Dunn
Runner Up to	
Best & Fairest	Nigel "Mut" Melzner
Iain Grierson Shield for	
Best and Fairest	Michael "Wethers" Wetherall

RAC POLO PANTHERS

Canoe - Polo - Fun and Games

Fate has dealt RAC a healthy blow. Canoe Polo is now well established with teams competing as the "Panthers" in B and novice grade in the Adelaide interclub competition. Students have a low cost, safe, creative, challenging, body trimming, educational and fun game to participate in. What a sport!

The competition squad is made up of:

B Grade: Peter Szabo (Captain)
Chris Morgan
David Millan
Robin Harding
David Alsop (Adelaide Uni)

Novice: Emily Richie (Captain)
Robin
Kate Smith
Geoff Rohrlach
John Kennedy
Nicoli

Both teams are competing well. B grade Panthers will take out their grade premiership on present form. Peter Szabo has excelled in his first season of competition, being selected to train with the South Australian State Junior squad, to compete in Sydney next year.

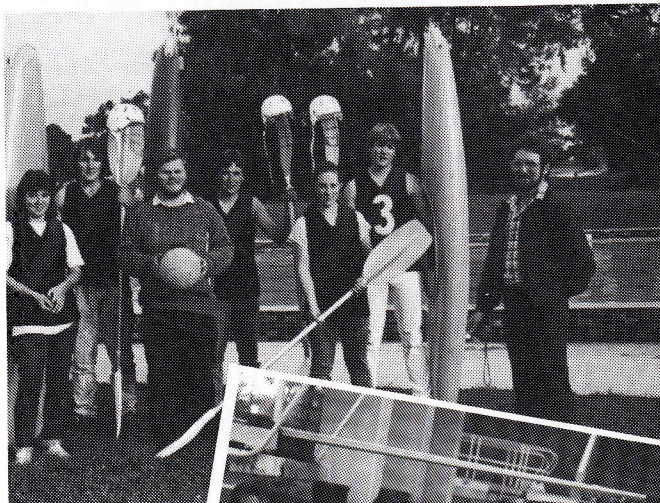


It all came together when Jim Hill, a graduate agriculture student, had to undertake a community project for the communication and agricultural extension subject. Jim's background experience of playing in several A grade premiership teams, role as founding president of the Gully Canoe Club, and constructor of much canoe polo equipment, was valuable to him as the project progressed. The availability of all the necessary facilities, the backing by the SUC and numerous enthusiastic participants has seen the project succeed for the benefit of RAC, present and future.

A game involves two competing teams of five players attempting to score goals. The playing area is generally on a swimming pool. The one, by one and a half metre rectangular goals are suspended two metres above the end boundaries. Specially designed manoeuvrable, small kayaks are paddled, almost acrobatically, in pursuit of the polo ball. The strict international rules are enforced to provide a safe and spectacular sport.

The Adelaide interclub competition at the Adelaide Aquatic Centre is scheduled to fit the school semester. RAC interclub competitors for 1988 have received benefits of pool, registration and game fees, plus team shirts, tuition and assistance in the constructing of their own equipment. This equipment is also great fun in the surf.

Special recognition is acknowledged for the support provided by the Gully Canoe Club Inc. and the South Australian Canoe Polo Committee.



Where do we start? The "terrible trio", that was the name that you gave us, and obviously it was quite appropriate for the staff started using it as well.

What was it like working and preparing meals for a dining room full of permanently ungrateful and obnoxious, but lovable persons? Probably the best times of our lives, and that would sum it up nicely, and contrary to popular opinion, we loved the staff as much as we loved the students. Even now we're missing Dot's motherly affections and Chris's abuse and good cooking. You would have a hard job finding another three people that were in more trouble than we were, because no matter what happened, where and when, we were involved somehow and invariably copped the blame.

We were often seen at student parties and shows, but there was little proof to substantiate this. On one occasion we will admit we passed the staff coming to work on our way home. (That's at 6.00am.) We were seen at all the staff parties as well, and so were continually in trouble with our respective husbands, who by the way, we still have - amazing as that may seem!

What are the three of us doing now? Well as most of you know, one of us was employed under the illustrious title of "functions manager" at the Club, having since left she's worked twice as hard getting their house ready to sell and now plans to move to Tasmania, where she fully expects to have a considerable number of you lob on her doorstep at sometime for a visit.

- and she has since returning to Kapunda! - Ed.

Another one of us finally managed to get pregnant after a considerable amount of assistance from her husband, she is now living "happily ever after"

The last one has always been a bit of a mystery as to what she was ever doing and she still remains true to form. At last report she had just completed her version of the "Great Australian Novel".

We're not sure that our three broken hearts will ever recover, and those of you that are responsible will know who you are.

In closing, we'd just like to say THANKYOU for some of the best times in our lives, and we wish you all the best in yours.

Kerrie, Leanne and Karen.

Nothing lasts forever
because the rains will wash away,
the dreams of a coloured tomorrow
before we've had today.
The memories that send echoes
deep into the past,
will someday disappear-
they were never meant to last.

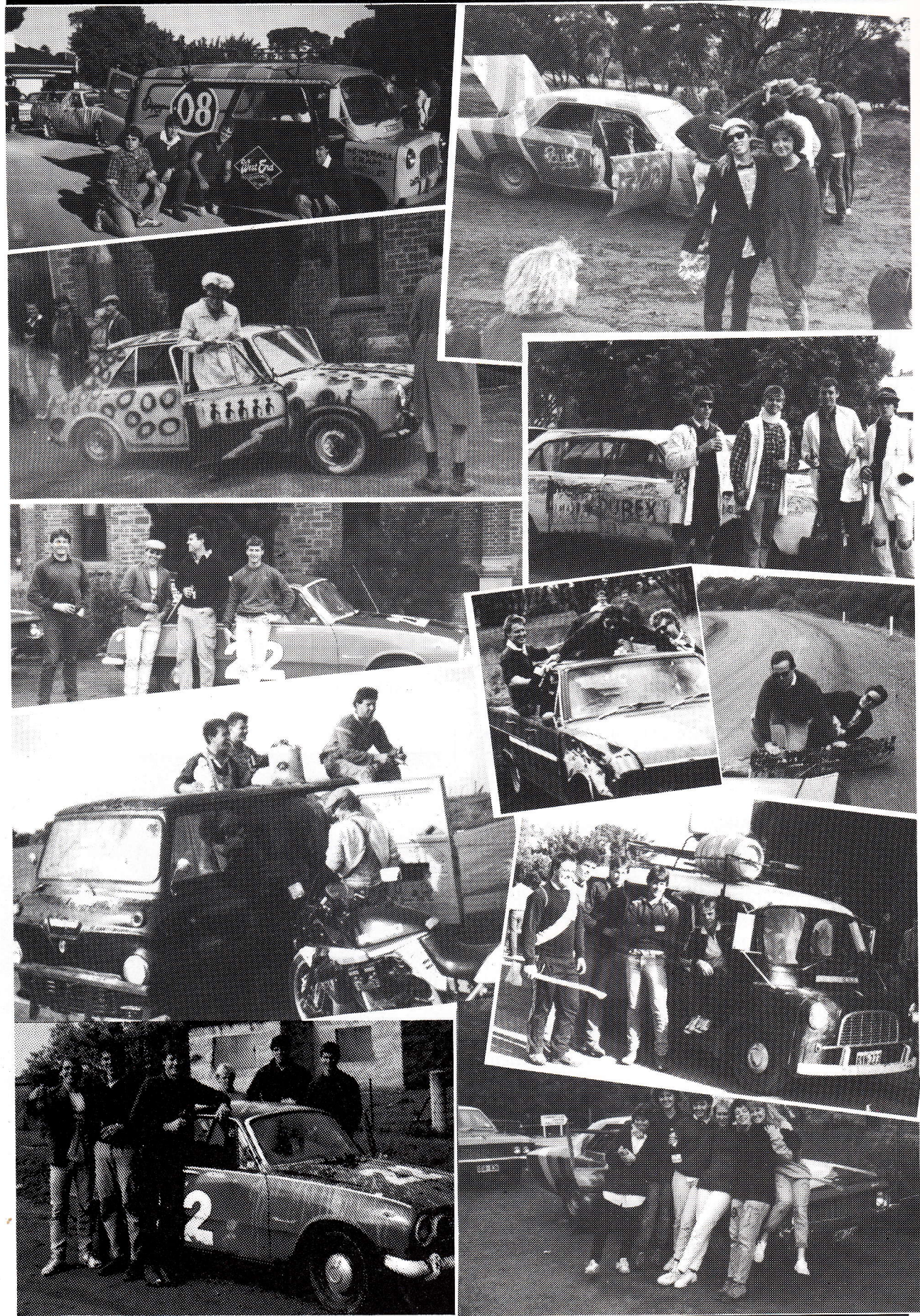
Like the freshness of the air
after a summers rain,
the years that have been wept by you,
will sweep aside the pain.
And when your mind is cleared
from the cobwebs that grow by the
bitterness you've harboured,
you'll take to wings and fly.
You'll be the same old lovely song,
just sung in harmony
turning at a different path
that changed our destiny.

Like a fresh new piece of canvas
with nothing to erase,
but instead of using artists
time will paint your face.
So when your mind is stormy
and the clouds turn white to grey
remember, memories the rain will touch
they belong to yesterday.

Winter is leaving, all traces have flown
the season of spring is proclaimed,
snowflakes are melting upon the green hills
while the world comes alive once again.
Hidden all winter beneath the cold snow
the flowers of spring are reborn,
and whisper their greetings upon the cool breeze
as they signal the day's rising morn.

Daffodils dance on the side of the hill
they move to the voice of the breeze.
Pale lovely faces turn to the sun
while the wine will playfully tease.
Dresses of yellow and green they wear
as they dance in the warmth of the sun.
Painting a picture over the tawdry landscape
for the season of spring has begun.

THE CAR TRIAL



Ian Bell

The team got off to a great start at the beginning of the year, with winning our Lightning Carnival with exceptional team play (how exceptional mate? Ed.)

From there we went from strength, losing only a few games, mainly we dominated the competition all the way through the round robin events until we came up against old rivals, Carisbrook, who managed to keep us from the Premiership Trophy again. We may have lost the grand final but you would have thought we had won it at the Stockwell Pub afterwards.

It was both a privilege and pleasure captaining the RAC Hockey Team, and I would like to thank all concerned with the club, especially all the players who put in so much effort and made the games so enjoyable and also a special thanks to Jim Watkinson for the time he put into our training sessions.

In conclusion, I would like to wish the RACHC the best in the future. And to whoever takes over my position, I hope you have as much fun as I did.

Scott Elston (alias Slot)

This man always played with 120% effort, in a position that suited him well, that being left inner. Slot managed to pull himself away from the little woman occasionally and come to training. He then took over the sympathy root award from the rugby club member Jamie White.

Peter Knights (alias Knightsy)

Knightsy was never one to be noticed but was the strong link in the forward line. Knightsy is your regular Barossa Bogan, with his calf scour yellow HQ traumatic.

Tony Herbert (alias Tony)

This man took over the role as Mr. Magic, with legendary stickwork in the forward line. Tony played his best games when he 'bent' over backwards with effort.

Barry John Thistlethwayte (alias B.J.)

No, he is not the Director, he is the Director's son. He was our right wing and a very talented player at that. One thing is for certain, he is not a stickler for rules like his father. Well known for his aero dynamic haircuts.

Andrew Selleck (alias Andy or Magnum)

Good, ever reliable, player. A good sober driver that went at everything 'tooth' and nail, while 'driving'



headlong into anything.

Tim Truran (alias Slim)

Slim was our goalie and a big support for our team, rather like a bra.

Darren Herpick (alias Dazza or Snappy)

This huge man was probably one of the best full backs in our Association. Dazza had problems with his knee during the season (carpet burns maybe?) but managed to be chocka with beans, especially when playing Gawler!!!

Ian Bell (alias Firehouse or Stalk) - Captain

This 6'5" giant was our Captain, fullback and the Association's best hockey player. He knows how to use his stick well in many positions, and even on the hockey field. Belly was a very competent enthusiastic Captain who is stuck on hockey, amongst other things he's stuck into.

Tim Grosser (alias Timmy)

Timmy was our very reliable fullback whose favourite saying was "A man is not a camel" you can imagine when he said that.

Phil Spillman (alias Como)

The man is a legend who played centre half and always played like a man possessed. He is the regular dark horse and sly dog.

Jason Sabeeny (alias Pogy Fixer)

This person played the other half back when he could manage it. He is bald headed and anyone would think he loves Mr T with that chunky jewellery he wears.

Brett Peters (alias Beneta Eater and Bertie)

Brett came out of goals last year to play a huge left winger.

THE THRIPS

The 1986 College Review Show saw the first 'gig' by a band called the Artificial Inseminators.

The line up was:

Randell Hodgkinson	Bass Guitar
Steven Rowlands	Rhythm Lead Guitar
Ben Ranford	Lead Vocals (Vitals?)
Todd Woodard	Drums

We struggled through that show making plenty of mistakes and sounding quite raw, however this was the birth of the Thrips.

1987 saw the addition of a very talented musician, Wayne Ringrow, who took on bass guitar/vocals, allowing Randell back to his rightful spot in rhythm guitar.

The name was changed (surprise!) to the Thrips, at the start of this year, although many other weird names were thought of.

The Thrips were ready for their first big show a couple of months later, which was the Welcome Back Show of second term.

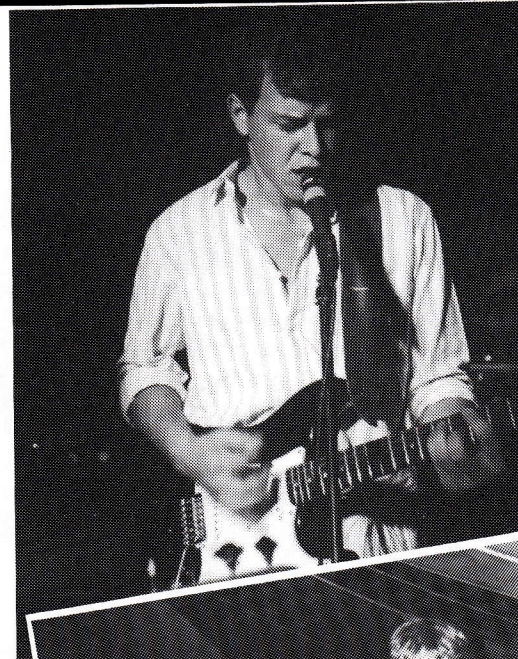
The College crowd, as they have done since then "really got into it" which led the Thrips to their next show, their biggest show to date - the opening of the Intercol Week at Roseworthy, where the crowd was over 2000 people. The end of year show in 1987 sadly saw the farewell for Toddy as drummer and Benny as lead vocals, however this made way for a little man who had been busting all year to sit behind the drums in the Thrips jam room and their shows and this man was Jason Conti.

In 1988 the Thrips line up was:

Wayne Ringrow	Lead vocals/bass
Steven Rowlands	Guitar/vocals
Randell Hodgkinson	Guitar/vocal
Jason Conti	Drums

After the end of term show first term, the Thrips were starting to develop a sound of their own and working together as a unit. The Battle of the Bands at the Adelaide Uni was another highlight for the Thrips, where we came second out of six bands, thanks to the great support by all the Roseworthy students that attended.

We are now playing gigs in Adelaide and looking forward to 1989 when we are going to have a full year in Adelaide as a professional band and see how far we can go.



Thank you to all the people at Roseworthy for your support throughout our stint here as a band and a huge thanks to Peter Darwin who has really got us where we are today.

"THE THRIPS"

Special thanks to Crammy and Steve Craig for being roadies and "sound mixers" hence giving the Thrips that unique blended sound!

(Thanks for paying to get into the shows too fellas!)
Ed.

THE BLACK LEPRECAUN AND OTHER INFAMOUS CREATURES

There's a spectre on college
Who is oft seen around
Known as "Jim" in the daytime
But by night stalks the grounds

With his Roseworthy jumper
His denim jacket's the norm
And his little black beanie
Keeps his greying head warm

He's not awfully athletic
He's not awfully tall
He's not alcoholic
But his tummy's not small!

And he's into men's hockey
'Cos he likes the curved stick
yet on the soccer field
He's not quite that quick

(Perhaps that is why
Its his ultimate wish
To play like his hero-
The incomparable Fish!)

Enthusiasm for soccer
Is strong in our Jim
And he's always so happy
When Liverpool wins

He sits in front of
His T.V. late at night
And watches the British
Cheering on red and white

But when R.A.C. nights
Become action packed
Everyone's movements
Are stealthily tracked

Just watch if you're doing
something not right
'Cos the skulking "black shadow"
Will be just out of sight

There's not much he doesn't know
About who, where, or what
Being switch board maid
Helps him quite a lot

If you're loud when you're drunk
And do things well known
If you get "fired up" too much



No mercy is shown

It's no good being sorry
No good being meek
The bill for your damage
Will be sent in a week

Investigate powers
Were never so good
As when Jim wants to know
Just who's bad or good

He's cunning and crafty
And incredibly wise
Like an owl in the darkness
He has very sharp eyes

But when Jim wants to move
And haste is the need
He often depends on
His "faithful iron steed"

You won't know he's there
But you'll know that you'll pay
When you're part of a verse
In a poem next day

When he picks up a pen
And records evidence
he pictures his characters
With poetic licence

Like a panther he moves
Round the college with ease
But when he is driving-
More like cyclone than breeze

But his leprechaun magic
And sneak-about trick
Aren't enough to prevent
His iron steed being nicked!

Yes that cycle's quite restless-
Can climb in a short time
Either up water towers
Or Block Two, or a pine

But it's fast in spite of
It's small injuries
And a buckled back wheel
From adventures in trees

Jim, you must get a leash

For your steed will run riot
One night when you think
That everything's quiet . . .

Now Bullants are strong
But if Bullants could move
A rusty steel steed
Just what would that prove?

Do you think Bullant did it?
Do you think it was Fish?
Do you have any idea?
Or do you just wish?

That for the pranks scored in Prank Week
The haybales and stonehenge
You could only have evidence
To get your revenge?

You know there are pictures
But you can't get a "spark"
To shed light on the culprits
Who hit after dark

You remember one Sunday
When you ran like a hero
Down the wing of the field
But still only scored zero?

It was a good try - well done
But the soccer-boot soles
Of your Piscean idol
Are still scoring "goals"

And would the "Paragon of Virtue"
Really treat his car rough?
In the vehicle arena
He's had quite enough

So who scored your bike, Jimmy?
Who do you reckon?
From Blocks Two, Three and Four
Possibilities beckon

It could have been anyone
It could have been me
Do you know who I am, Jim?
Do you think you could see

That I don't have six legs
And I can't swim very well
I'm not good at room - thrashing
And I'm not going to tell

Anon

WAITING

Standing in a massive crowd,
Glancing here and there,
People laughing, people smiling,
They don't even seem to care.

People living harmlessly,
Some kid break the law,
But no one really thinks about
The chance of nuclear war.

If people only stopped and thought
The loss that world war brings,
Demolition, abolition,
Amongst more violent things.

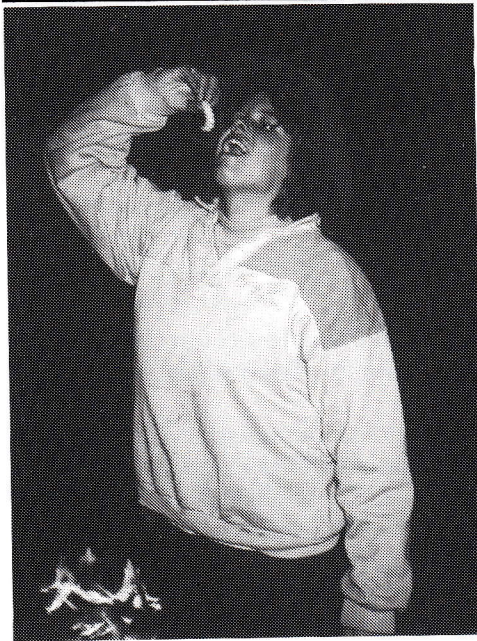
The Russians think they're really smart
Plant nuclear bases.
They think these things help rule the world,
Smiles enlighten beaming faces.

The USA is similar
They plant their bases too,
They think that missiles benefit
People like me and you.

But when the US pulls the switch,
Launching missiles in the air
Russia, in turn, will do the same,
The world will stop and stare.

Now all we do is sit and wait
For that final moment to eventually come,
and when it does, we all will know
That the strength of hate has finally won.

PHOTO ROUNDUP



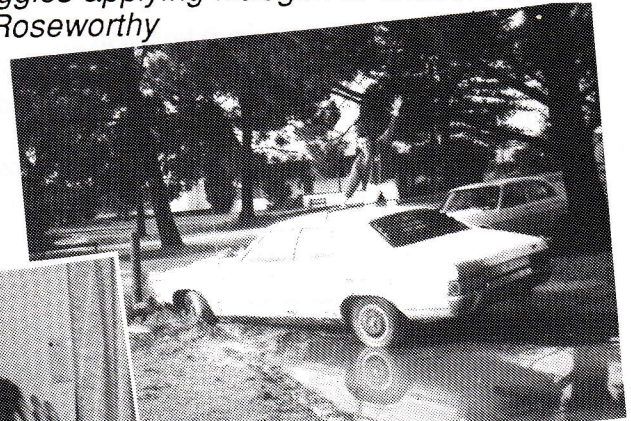
good grub Leslie?



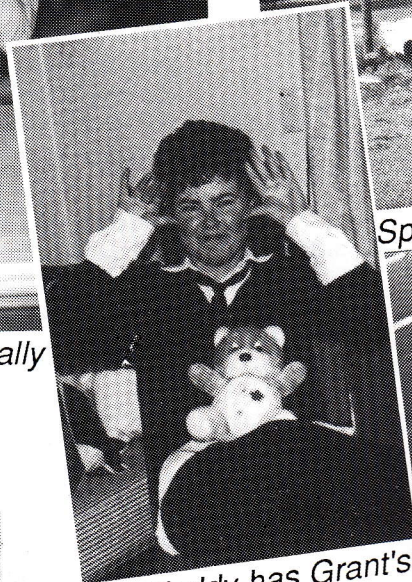
2nd Year Aggies applying nitrogen to a chlorotic Pinus Radiata at Roseworthy



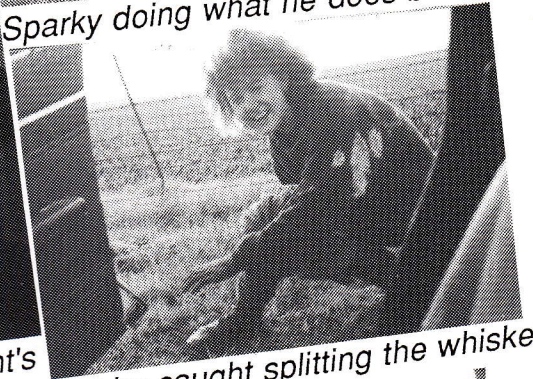
stuntwoman extraordinaire Sally Chiggwidden attempting a head first leap from the top of block 4



Sparky doing what he does best



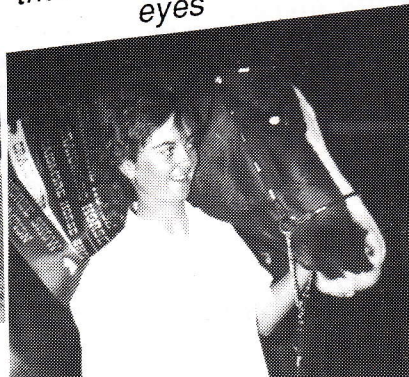
that Teddy has Grant's eyes



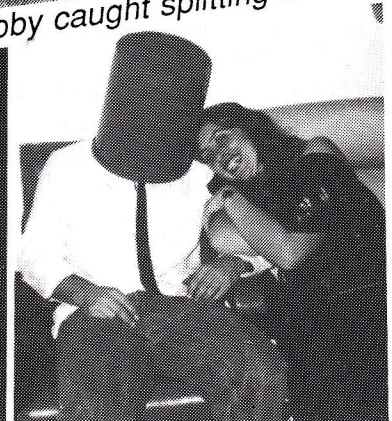
Gabby caught splitting the whisker!



product of 14 nut sundae's each ...Rat & Stenche's guts!

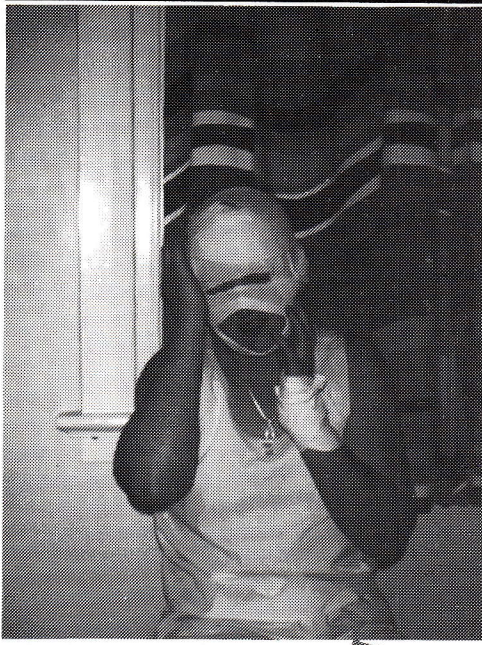


Show us your ribbons!



the man in Aggie's life

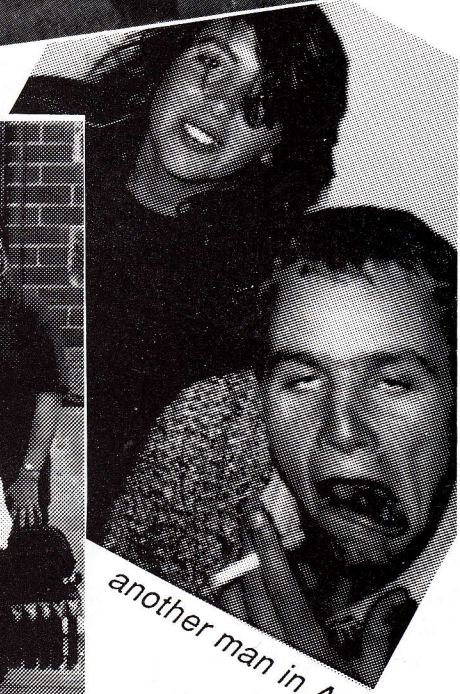
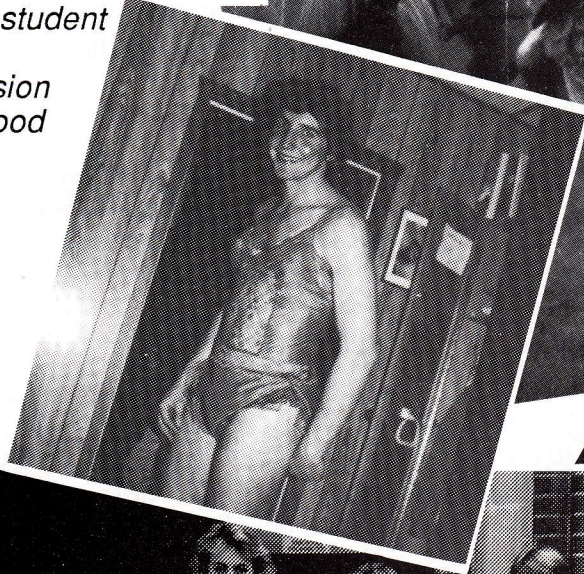
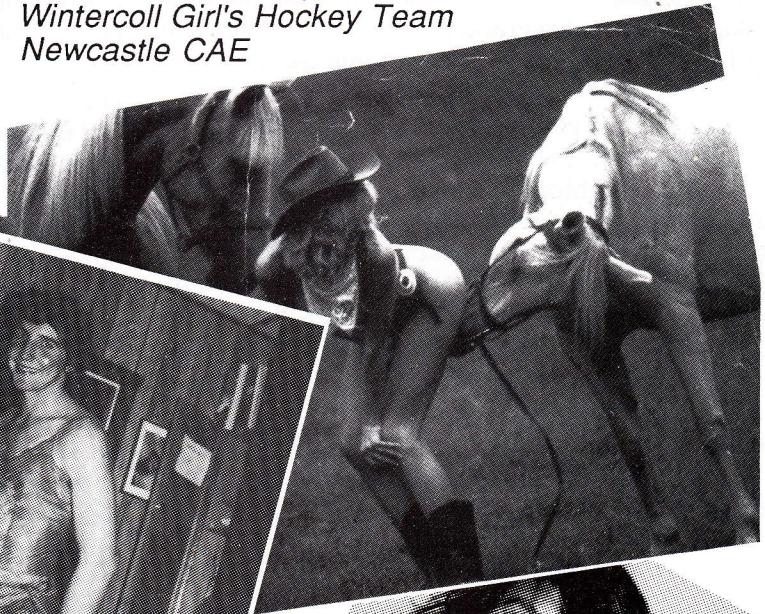
PHOTO ROUNDUP



*Brain strained student
falling to cope
with exam tension
(you need a good
man, Cath)*



*Wintercoll Girl's Hockey Team
Newcastle CAE*



another man in Angie's life



THE LITTLE GIRL AND THE WOLF

One afternoon, a big wolf waited in a dark forest for a little girl to come along carrying a basket of food to her grandmother. Finally, a little girl did come along and she was carrying a basket of food.

"Are you carrying that basket to your grandmother?" asked the wolf.

The little girl answered yes, she was. So the wolf asked her where her grandmother lived and the little girl told him and he disappeared into the woods.

When the little girl opened the door of her grandmother's house, she saw that there was somebody in bed with a nightcap and nightgown on. She had approached no more than 10 metres from the bed when she saw that it was not her grandmother but the wolf, for even in a nightcap a wolf does not look any more like your grandmother than the Metro-Goldwyn lion looks like Lassie. so the little girl took a shotgun out of her basket and shot the wolf dead.

MORAL:

It isn't so easy to fool little girls nowadays as it used to be

HAPPINESS

is like a kiss you must share it to have it.

WHAT YOUR TEACHER REALLY THINKS OF YOU.

Teachers Comment

Translation

Improved effort

Passed

Vastly improved effort

Passed (to my surprise)

Showed application to pass this year

Passed (to his own surprise)

Showed great application to pass this year

Passed (to both our surprise)

Worked to capacity

Thick

Barely worked to capacity

Can't spell their own name

Actively participates in class discussion

Won't shut up

Is blessed with a vivid imagination

Lies

Prominent in class

Sits up the back and shouts

Limited research ability

Can't read

Calligraphy skills are excellent

Forges your signature on absentee notes

Tends to lose concentration

Has an IQ of 10

Has great command of the English language

Potential new car salesman

At times exhibits laziness

Potential public servant

Has trouble with mathematical problems

Has big future as a road worker

Has written about some interesting ideas

Has lurid sexual fantasies

An interesting literary style

Writes obscene short stories has a great future as journalist

Strong leadership qualities

A gang leader

A somewhat shy girl

Still a virgin

She is somewhat shy but making efforts to expand her range of friends

Still a virgin but trying to lose it

A very popular young lady

The class bucket

Would make a lovely mother

Is pregnant

He is a keen reader

Places copy of Penthouse inside school text

He is a very keen reader

Actually reads the articles in Penthouse

He strongly favours the biological sciences

Keeps looking up girls' dresses

A confident young man

Spends class time trying to chat up the female students

Takes a keen interest in other students' work

Copies homework from other work kids

Is popular throughout the entire school

Shouts other kids cigarettes all the time

IDEAS FROM PAST INSURANCE CLAIMS

- I consider neither vehicle was to blame, but . . . if either was to blame, it was the other one!
- I knocked over a man. He admitted it was his fault as he had been run over before!
- I collided with a stationary car coming the other way.
- To avoid a collision I ran into the other car.
- I collided with a stationary tree.

- The other man changed his mind, so I ran over him.
- I blew my horn but it didn't work as it had been stolen.
- I thought the side window was down ... but it was up, as I found when I put my head through it.
- A cow wandered into my car, I was later informed that the cow was an idiot.
- Coming home I drove into the wrong house and collided with a tree I haven't got.
- She suddenly saw me, lost her head and we met.
- The other car collided with mine without giving any warning of its intentions.

Having made his usual welcome speech the airliner captain forgot to switch his microphone off and the passengers heard him say, "You know what I'd like now? An ice cold beer and then a kiss from that new blonde hostess." The hostie ran scarlet-faced down the aisle towards the cockpit, only to be stopped by a sweet white haired old woman. "You needn't run dear he's going to have his beer first."

How do porcupines have sex??
Carefully, very carefully

TAKEN AND TOOK

Of course I took her out on Saturday night! but I didn't take her home ... because I took her home. A goodnight kiss would have been a take, but no it was definitely a took so next time someone says I've taken her out just make sure it wasn't a took????

Signed Frustrated.
What? Ed.

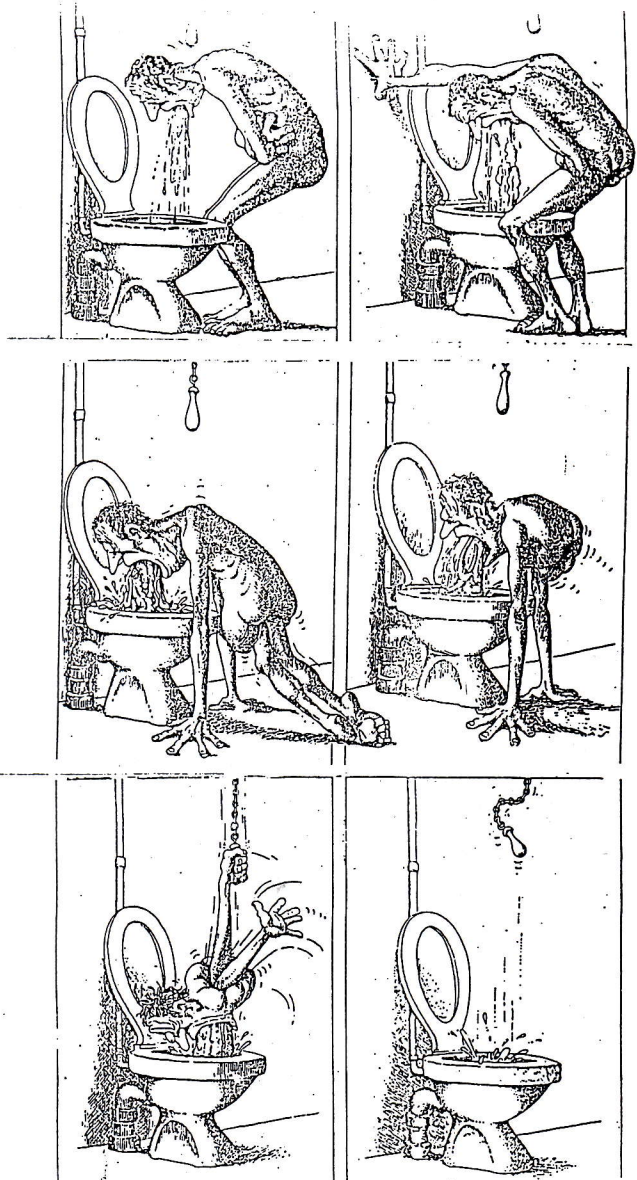
EASY GUIDE TO SUC OFFICE EXPRESSIONS

- Under consideration:
Never heard of it!
- Under active consideration:
Will have a shot at finding the file.
- Is receiving very careful consideration:
Period of inactivity since you last called.
- In abeyance:
File still missing.
- Putting them in the picture:
A long inaccurate statement of a newcomer.
- Passed to you.
You try nursing this baby I'm tired of it.
- In conference:
He's gone out and I've no idea where he is.

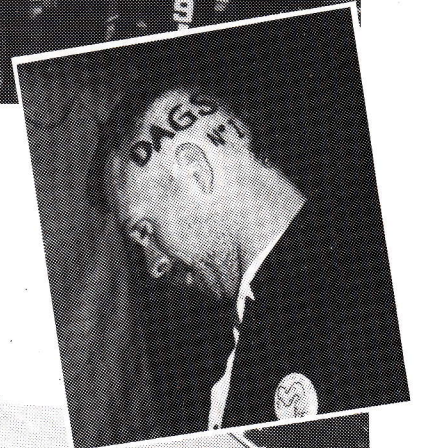
MORE BITS & PIECES

- The man who kisses a woman at the first opportunity is either a fool or a cad.
- The man who waits for the second opportunity is a philosopher.
- The man who waits for the third opportunity is a speculator.
- And the man who waits any longer is crazy

Annon.



SILLY WEEK, DROOPERS & STUDS



Key:

N: Name
 NN: Nick Name
 Q: Quote
 Ac: Achievement
 Am: Ambition

N: **Bill Gardner**
 NN: Billbo - Goose
 Q: "Who left the bloody milk out?"
 Ac: Giving up horse tarts
 Am: Alter the views of the Catholic Church

N: **Andrew Palmer**
 NN: Spanner
 Q: "It's dead throw it away"
 Ac: Having an expensive car that can't be driven
 Am: To see the Australian \$ hit \$0.25 US.

N: **Darren Hiejalke**
 NN: Nudge
 Q: "It'll be alright, what could go wrong?"
 Ac: A week in the Grampians with Danni
 Am: To cut down every tree between Pinaroo and Nhill at the same time as shitting Danni off.

N: **Helen Owens**
 NN: Mucus
 Q: "But I'm a Catholic"
 Ac: First 24 hour confession
 Am: Mother of 10 (children)

N: **Megan Downer**
 NN: Meegs - Squeak
 Q: "Oh guys don't stand on my hair"
 Ac: Getting kicked out of the Cudlee Creek bar
 Am: To domesticate natives of certain countries

N: **Paula Benson**
 NN: Ralphee, Bens, Palar
 Q: "Kirsty and I are just good friends"
 Ac: Remote control of Blk 3 from House 22
 Am: Put the same car in two consecutive rallies

N: **Kirsty Waller**
 NN: Kirst
 Q: "Paula and I are just good friends"
 Ac: Having reasonable control of dog boxes
 Am: To get rid of the dog boxes

N: **Robert Biggs**
 NN: Bob, Knobert
 Q: "Who wants to get some beers"
 Ac: Bus Travel Safety Award
 Am: To get everybody back for everything

N: **Naomi Smith**
 NN: Black widow
 Q: "Paul you know that assignment"
 Ac: Avoid contact with Nat Rats
 Am: Contract with Gillette or be a farmer's wife

N: **Benita Elliot**
 NN: No-one has the guts to give her one
 To the second year Aggies, she's known as "Lizard Woman" (looks like a lizard)
 Q: "Brett, don't DO that" "Don't be stupid Brett" "Oh yeh?"
 Ac: The only Elliott trap to open it's own flaps
 Am: To hear the pitter-patter of little Ziggys!
 To try not to be nasty when she's got PMT

N: **Pauline Fiedler**
 NN: If she's got one, she can keep it!
 Q: "No this is how you do it"
 Ac: Able to pat cute furry animals without them dying of shock
 Am: Guest star in the movie "The return of the living dead"
 To work in the zoo with animals - etc

N: **Nina Blake**
 NN: NiNor NiNor NiNor
 Q: "My dad doesn't understand me"
 "I'm innocent"
 Ac: To still say that she is sweet and innocent, even though she has got a very squeaky bed!
 Leave footprints on the windscreen of the ambulance
 Am: To marry her faithful boyfriend - Milton the Monster

N: **Dean Metcalf**
 NN: Snowy, Dino
 Q: "Give us a green one son"
 Ac: Finally got a mate
 Am: Who gives a rats ass-

N: **Erik Lock**
 NN: Monty Bloodaxe
 Q: "I went to Robe over Easter"
 Ac: To be still standing with matchsticks to support his body weight. Was rejected by his blow-up doll.
 Am: Since he can't get Danni, he'll settle for one of her friends.
 Lose his virginity before he leaves RAC.

N: **Siegfried Kempinger**
 NN: Ziggy, Adolf
 Q: "It's only a rumor" "Unbelievable!"
 "God I hate Patsy!"

- Ac: Queen Elizabeth Hospital Award for infectious diseases.
- Am: To successfully mate a computer with a yabbe, to get crabs you can learn from.
- N: **Brett Peters**
- NN: Bertie, Numb Nuts
- Q: "Come here little girl, I have a boiled lollie for you"
- Ac: Loves to dress up in old grannies clothes
- Am: ?
- N: **Sonia Ronson**
- NN: N/A
- Q: "This is what I have done . . ." "This is what you can do . . ."
- Ac: Avoid all those things that are illegal, fattening or immoral at RAC
- Am: To be the only Nat Rat to get a Nat Rat job.
- N: **Neil Atherton**
- NN: Humphrey
- Q: "Smarter than your average bear"
- Ac: Graduated from gathering trolleys to stacking shelves at Craigmore Foodland
- Am: To either represent Australia at Sumo wrestling, or to say "I'm Tom" on T.V.
- N: **Danni Boddington**
- NN: Miss Vogue
- Q: "Have you got anything I could borrow?"
- Ac: Has amassed an enormous amount of items belonging to other people.
- Am: To attend the next International Nude Twister Championships
- N: **Bruce Bone**
- NN: Keith or Howie
- Q: "Call me Keith again and I'll kill ya"
- Ac: Has blasted away at just about every type of animal in the Northern Territory
- Am: To actually get off the ground while marking a football.
- N: **Keith Burgemeister**
- NN: Cot Death
- Q: No decipherable quotation available
- Ac: Has survived a head-on horror smash with a road train
- Am: To graduate in one piece (more or less)
- N: **Jamie Coad**
- NN: The Boobarowie Kid
- Q: "I'm not bow-legged, my shorts are just tight"
- Ac: Has passed everything without doing a scrap of homework
- Am: Wants to exterminate all the sparrows, sterlings, rabbits, foxes, pigs and goats in Australia . . . or at least get rid of his crabs
- N: **Peter Farmer**
- NN: Part-time Pete
- Q: "I'm not interested in this irrelevant subject"
- Ac: Can rabbit on about computers in ten languages
- Am: Desperately wants to be a microbiologist
- N: **Mike Good**
- NN: Goody
- Q: "No story, straight to bed"
- Ac: Has completely bribed and blackmailed the entire lecturing staff of the Natural Resources faculty (P.S. Check his GPA)
- Am: To pursue a career in the Queensland Police Force.
- N: **Ingrid Hollamby**
- NN: Inbred
- Q: "Shut up Andy"
- Ac: Actually one of Gill Hollamby's achievements: a walking, talking vegetable
- Am: Not to go to seed
- N: **Bob Hunter**
- NN: Grunter
- Q: "Second hole from the back of the neck"
- Ac: The only full time student who gets Christmas and Birthday cards from his bank manager
- Am: To start his own rent-a-crowd company
- N: **Graham Kell**
- NN: Morning dew-drop
- Q: "Love thy neighbour, but hands off my girlfriend"
- Ac: Prefers finishing assignments at 3.00am to sleeping
- Am: Wishes to teach Years 9 and 10 at a Swedish Girls' School
- N: **Fred Steiner**
- NN: Asparagus man or Soup bones
- Q: "Ohhh Nooo, I've got another cold"
- Ac: Has bought a \$3,000 computer
- Am: To work out how to turn it on.
- N: **Ben Sunstrom**
- NN: Dover
- Q: "Yes, but we're aliens anyway, so religion is irrelevant"
- Ac: Has saved \$150 on haircuts this year
- Am: To grow hair he can sit on
- N: **Doug Turner**
- NN: The slug

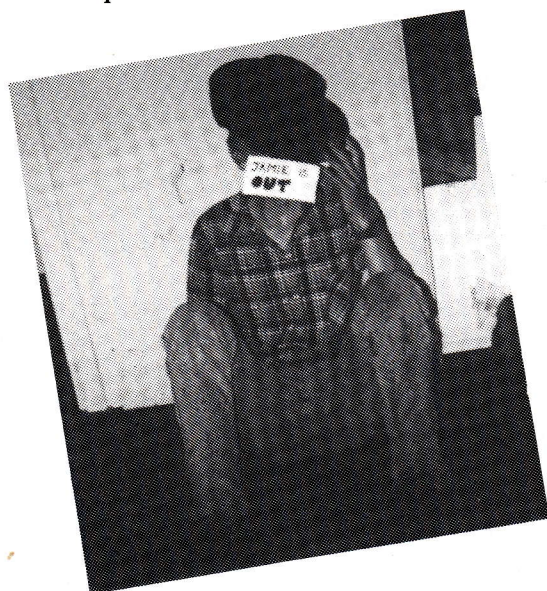
Q: "How about a 68'er?"
 Ac: Keeping his tan through winter
 Am: To spear a dugong in the traditional manner, ie from behind

N: **James Val**
 NN: Dexter
 Q: "What's for tea?"
 Ac: Has finally bought the \$1400 telephoto lens he's always wanted
 Am: To find a secluded spot in the dunes above Maslin's Beach thissummer

N: **Andrew Warner**
 NN: Not known
 Q: "I don't mind driving Danni for 40 minutes every second day"
 Ac: To keep his heap of a car on the road
 Am: To use the back seat of his car for more than just a place to throw empty bottles

N: **Lee Webb**
 NN: Foot
 Q: "Unlucky" or "B.F.D."
 Ac: Has finally convinced everyone he's not Asian or Mediterranean
 Am: To get \$20 from Keith Burgemeister

N: **Robyn Richards**
 NN: Flagon Figure
 Q: "Trish Murray and I shop at the same Goodwill"
 Ac: Has remained sane and sober despite overwhelming odds
 Am: To get among African men in a missionary position



Key:

N: Name
 NN: Nick Name
 Q: Quote
 FP: Favourite Pasttime
 BLA:
 LO: Likely Occupation

N: **Andrew Allport**
 NN: Phooey, Spooner, Bolivar Breath
 Q: "Have you got, can I have?"
 FP: Whinging, eating garlic, arrogance, porking Ralph
 BLA: Getting a double swag with a partition, paying \$3000 for a HQ
 LO: Complaints Department

N: **Richard Branson**
 NN: Fingers, Tractor, Loser
 Q: "Boooowaah!"
 FP: Stealing, impressing Sally, spitting beer
 BLA: Quick deposits with State Bank woman. getting on with Marie Meaney
 LO: Pickpocket

N: **Sally Chiggwidden**
 NN: Chiggy, Poggy, Dozy Mullet
 Q: "Come to bed with me." "It's alright, I'm on the pill."
 FP: Late night orgies, one night stands.
 BLA: Getting off with 'Serley' down the club
 LO: Stripper, nun, nymphomaniac

N: **Matthew Dunn**
 NN: No Arse, Big Red, Dunny
 Q: "I wish Elma would leave Cath alone!"
 FP: Sleeping, Xeroxing, cutting people down
 BLA: Fixing up Cath when sober
 LO: Desert nomad on west coast

N: **Shane Emms**
 NN: Top Kid, BYOFW, Spud, Booger, Huggie
 Q: "She'd be a good bone", "I'll get one, one day ... soon",
 "I can't work my car she'll roll"
 FP: Door knocking late at night, drawing up unrealistic hit lists
 BLA: Entering Karen's bedroom when she's on the nest,
 Opening line "Come and watch some telly with me"
 Getting knocked back by Naomi
 LO: Senna's bum chum, Prostitute Evaluator

N: **Chris Fazekas**
 NN: Felix, Sap, Ringstinger

- Q: "Get a dog up ya", "Sap"
 FP: Going up dirt track with Jenni, impressing the boys, trying to become a drooper, meltdowns
 BLA: Running away from opposition footy players, owning up for Nigel's circle work.
 LO: Donut puncher
- N: **Ray Farrelly**
 NN: Super
 Q: "Been there, done that"
 FP: (No time for pastimes), reading council minutes to the class
 BLA: Doing laps of the oval at the footy while coaching
 LO: Politician (what else is there left to do?)
- N: **Michael Fisher**
 NN: Apprentice spud, Fish
 Q: "Had a double WD last night"
 FP: Breaking land speed record every weekend to see a poggy with a bowl cut
 BLA: Having Phillipa spew in the Brumby and getting a hickey afterwards
 LO: Sperm bank donor
- N: **David Fyfe**
 NN: Elma, Foc, PWC (Poggy with cock)
 Q: "Where are my slaves, Sal + Cath?"
 FP: Loving himself, trying to cut dunnies lunch
 BLA: Knocking over pole on Cavan road when sober
 LO: Sumo wrestler, unemployed slob
- N: **Cathryn Hein**
 NN: Bushpig
 Q: "Your the worst root I've ever had!"
 FP: Chasing blokes with money, swapping boy-friends
 BLA: Getting on with three blokes to get a ride home
 LO: Professional Susan Sangster/Renouf/Peacock/Dunn?
- N: **Richard Knowles**
 NN: Gino, Big Maxy, Dirty Afghan, Knowlesy
 Q: "Where's the fridge", "Coming back for seconds Lowey", (for food and women)
 FP: Farting and eating, getting a sly one on college all the time
 BLA: Picking his wife in Year 11
 LO: Hobby farmer, Deli owner, Dead cat salesman
- N: **David Kuchel**
 NN: Cakehole, Helga, Skid Kid
 Q: "I'm going to play tennis with Dizzy", "Back at Murray Bridge, I know a mate", "My mate Gubba"
 FP: Getting blind on two dollars
 BLA: Getting ratfaced by 8.30 at Droopers, having spanner cut his lunch, getting on with Mucas
- LO: Methane Burner
- N: **Keith Hentschke**
 NN: Coil, Thrash, Vague
 Q: "Don't hold back, boys!"
 FP: Promoting Green Peace, fixing poggies, being his girlfriend's shadow
 BLA: Being vague, getting a knockback from Belarus
 LO: Park Ranger, Hobby Farmer, Knowlesy's Main Client
- N: **Lynette Liddle**
 NN: Whitney
 Q: (Doesn't say much)
 FP: Study
 BLA: Always having arguments with her sister
 LO: Knee surgeon
- N: **Ashley Lipman**
 NN: Crash, Burnsy, Freen, Carpet Belly
 Q: "Sting is not a faggot"
 FP: Going to bed with lesbians, smashing up car
 BLA: Burning down block 3, fixing up Fiona's friend
 LO: Psychiatrist
- N: **Robert Lowe**
 NN: Donger, Arse, Pumpkin, Ricky May
 Q: "Do you deliver", "Yes, Nikki swallows"
 FP: Tutor rooting, imitating Patrick Swayze
 BLA: A knife fight with Ted Brooks over Annette Smith
 LO: Publican
- N: **Fiona Mattner**
 NN: Fattner, Wot, Anna
 Q: "Wot"
 FP: Dieting
 BLA: 40 Kilograms
 LO: Custom making bras, Getting anorexic and dying
- N: **Marie Meaney**
 NN: Miss Manly
 Q: "Why don't you boys like me"
 FP: Faking heart flutters
 BLA: Blowing off Justin, getting on with Dick B, Eddie, Rhino
 LO: Maggie Tabberer XXL model
- N: **Paul Murray**
 NN: Cods, Bonehead
 Q: "Loser" (any other repeated cliches)
 FP: Irrigating Hackney Hotel, smashing down Wasleys Pub
 BLA: Thinking Lucy is a glamour, getting beat up at

Bogarts, Volunteering to do student magazine,
not turning up for economics exam!
LO: Manure salesman, Return to Elizabeth City
Council as a Garbo

N: **Wayne Rooke**
NN: Lobes, Spock, Iceman, Rockhead, Doorhead,
Herman, Scar Face
Q: "(Any lines that Felix uses)
FP: Copying Felix's lines, following Lowey around,
trying to crack onto Sally and Nina
BLA: Thinking his groundwork is working on Sally
and Nina, getting unconscious at Bushmans,
blocking a sharp door with his forehead
LO: Glass blower

N: **James Ryan**
NN: Rhino, Nikki Lauda, J.A.F.
Q: "Where's my stunt helmet?"
FP: Getting kicked off college, working the cro-
quet club, cutting his own lunch (nearly)
BLA: Circle work in front of Jim, stirring everyone
elses porridge
LO: Mintie Wrapper

N: **Liza Sergeev**
NN: Belarus, Mullet, Mona Lisa
Q: "Blitzkrieg", "Can I get status?"
FP: Moaning, sucking up lecturers to pass
BLA: Being spewed on my Crash and thinking it
was an accident
LO: Russian salt mine worker

N: **Paul Serle**
NN: Shirley, Nobe, Tight Arse
Q: "Yes... Maybe... Definitely No"
FP: Not firing up, letting Naomi spend his money
BLA: Staying sober to drive the blokes home drunk
LO: Hairy Back Waxer, Factory Line Worker at
GMH,

N: **Philip Squire** (I prefer to be called Andrew)
NN: Squizzy, Done Wolf McSquizz, Haggis McJock,
Squizzarooni
Q: "Eek, Eek, Eek, Eek"
FP: Being alone, chasing Tasmanian relatives
BLA: Fixing up Vic Gibson and bragging to the boys
LO: Michael Jackson back up Vocalist, Instant
Millionaire

N: **Justin Wilks**
NN: Eddie, Headie, Garden Gnome
Q: "Who needs a car when you can bludge off the
blokes hey Wayne?"
"I'll pay petrol money (pigs arse)"
FP: Xeroxing, going to bed with Mrs Palmer
BLA: Setting standards like Elle MacPherson and

getting on with Marie
LO: Hairdresser, Faggot, Daydreamer, Garden
Ornament

TOWAR HOUSE REPORT

Key:

N: Name
NN: Nick Name
Q: Quote
ACH: Achievement
AMB: Ambition
AH:

N: **Peter Knights**
1st Term (defected to House 10)
NN: Beaker, Lippy, Knightsy, Bent Nose
Q: "Morning"
ACH: Spend five hours in a cupboard for Droopers
tickets that he never got
AMB: Own a car with no bog!
AH: Killing fluffy white kittens

N: **Scott Wauchope**
1st Term (although we still can't get rid of
the bastard)
NN: Chops, Worhopee, Tex, Maverick
Q: "Did I tell you about my mate"
ACH: Able to do three 360's on the bitumen at
100 kph
AMB: Be Crocodile Dundee III
AH: Not going to "Welcome Back" shows

N: **Tim Grosser**
1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Terms
NN: Grim Tosser, Timbo, T.G.
Q: "Listen Boy!"
ACH: Burnt the water (for 2 minute noodles)
AMB: Be a bigger stud than Collinsville
AH: Going for long runs after pissups to get sober
again

N: **Tim Herrmann**
1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Terms
NN: Munster, Hermie, Bogan
Q: "I'm not very pissed anyway!"
ACH: Most number of burnouts at a pissup (88 Killer
Sheep Show)
AMB: Give up smoking (fags, dakka, asprin)
AH: Not looking at the person he's talking to when
he is pissed

N: **Greg Hack**
1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Terms
NN: Hacky, Jack, Flip Top (aaark!)

HOUSE 21 REPORT

(21 Coney Beer Terrace, RAC)
2 Nuggets and 2 Stems

Q: "Never say no to a pipe"
ACH: Decking the manager of the club
(unintentionally)
AMB: To get the weed legalised
AH: Farting disgustingly

N: **Jo Stone**
2nd Term
NN: Jo
Q: Talks too quietly, couldn't hear her
ACH: Putting up with the rest of us
AMB: Have the house clean enough to appease her
mother
AH: Doing tapestries

N: **Steve Alford**
2nd Term
NN: Bloody Nat Rat
Q: "But it is not in as good a nick as my EK"
ACH: Got kicked off college
AMB: To have the messiest room in the world
AH: Sorry fellers, no money this week

N: **Andrew Squire**
part 3rd Term
NN: Squizzie, Flying Scotsman, Jock, Short Bastard
Q: "Ol piss off . . ."
ACH: Slightly improving his morals
AMB: Learn how to do proper circle work
AH: Buying piss when everyone else is working

N: **Amanda Slipper**
NN: Mandy, Boot
Q: "See ya later, I'm going home"
ACH: Loaning assignments to Aggies
AMB: To own a goat
AH: Making everyone get her a separate meal
(doesn't eat red meat)

N: **Robyn Dunn**
NN: ROBYN
Q: "Hey guys, where are the chockie bikkies?"
ACH: Finding someone shorter than her (Squizzie)
AMB: To go out with Tony
AH: Bringing that A.P. thing over to the house

Notable Events:

- House warming
- Dart board - only lasted 3 days
- Microwaving live goldfish
- Death ball championships
- Beaker got crabs
- Tying Hermie to desk to get him to do work
- Blowing stove up 3 times in one day.



Residents:

Benny "Ball Bag" Ranford

Code Names: Cobra
Randy "Puff" Hodgkinson
Dog
Stevie "Ray" Rowlands
Swinger
Richard "Kiwi" Turner
Mallet

Casuals: Withheld on legal advice.

Overview: They said we'd never make it . . .
they were nearly right!

Quotes:

Ray: Man, it doesn't really matter . . . does it?
(Most Goaty) Excellent lead
I've got one! I'm so pouchy man
Hey man, do you think they noticed we
weren't there?

Puff: Have we got lectures today?
(Most Hairy) I don't want to hear any
thing loud, weird or fast
Get dinkum
You are the biggest wooly in the house
Steve

Kiwi: When did we say we'd do that thing . . .
. . . tomorrow wasn't it?
(Most hungover) Shall I fix her? Yeah
I thought so!
Not (h) 'appy
I hate driving with Ray

Ya Wally
Time for some smut

Ben: This is a bit feral
(Most weird) Not tonight man....O.K.
What an analogy!
I'm not weird

Features:
Homely, relaxed atmosphere -
decadent and frivolous
Bottles, paper plates
No floor space, no cleaning equipment
Raw prawns and funny faces
Weird people, poets, diplomats, muso's,
goats and slack dudes
Hillbilly warfare with House 22
Preview tapes, smut

High and Low Lights:
Scotch Heads stud shows
Roof top Blue Lagoon afternoon
All year woman saga's
+\$600 Power bill
Randy's water bed
Winter Olympics in kitchen
Numerous attempts at achieving the
perfect hangover
Kiwi sculling what he thought was
cordial in the fridge
Our pancake kitchen

Favourite Substances:
Funny faces
Scotch
Champignons
Beers and Beakers
Whoppers
Smoked Oysters
Black and Gold Fish Fingers

Favourite Pass Times:
Wrestling on Randell's water bed
Getting chook faced
Chasing and catching Poggies
Door knock appeals
Being Weird
Stirring up the neighbours

Hates:
Assignments, really bad hangovers,
house inspections, week 10 and exams,
cultures on dirty dishes, being hunted,
spotted library disease, no money on
shopping days, not having a car, not
having a car that goes, crusty busters.



**FOR 'PERCLEAN'
DRYCLEANING
TAKE YOUR
GARMENTS TO**

**GAWLER DRY
CLEANERS**
137 Murray Street Gawler

**specialising in Droopers
suit revival**

- **has been known to bring
ruined dinner suits back
from the grave**
- **does marvels with
taffeta dresses also**



RBNR II



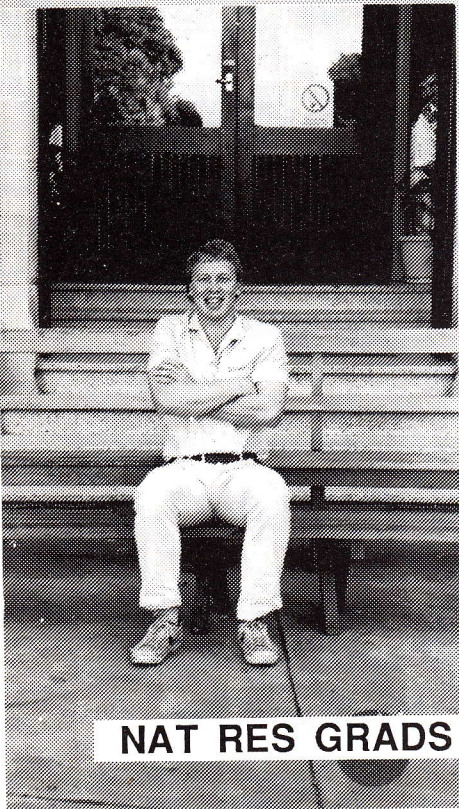
RBNR I



RBAG I



RBAG II



NAT RES GRADS



RBWN II



HORSE HUSBANDRY I



RBAG III



HORSE HUSBANDRY II



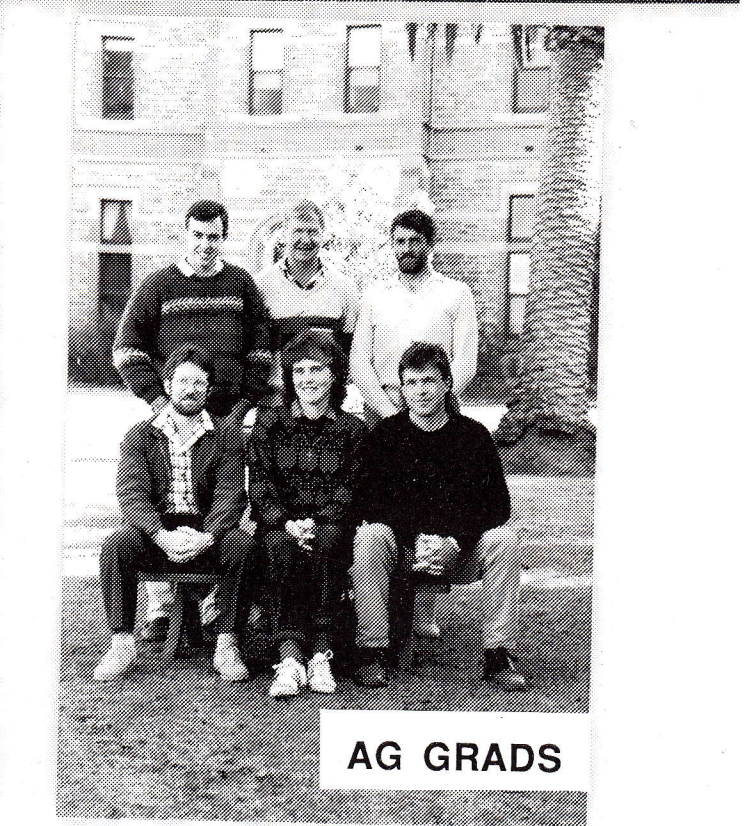
RAAP II



FARMERS II



FARMERS I



AG GRADS



RAWM I

ROSEWORTHY OLD COLLEGIAN'S REPORT

1987-1988 PRESIDENT'S REPORT

I have enjoyed my term as President. This has been made possible by the outstanding support received from various members of the Association and the Executive Committee.

It has been a well balanced committee having the benefits of experience, age and wisdom of three past-Presidents, as well as the energy and competence from those members still rising in their careers, to which has been added the vigour and determination of younger members. A good team, energetic and single-minded in their commitment to ROCA and it's goals. The inclusion of the S.U.C. President (or Rep.) as an observer at our Executive Meetings has been mutually beneficial and very successful in my opinion.

I particularly want to thank Mr. Andrew Michelmore. Andy has been doing an excellent job for us, "pinch-hitting" as the Digest Editor. He has many years of outstanding service to his credit on the Committee in many Executive offices, including President. He is also an Award of Merit winner.

The Secretary, Mr. A.G. "Bardy" McFarlane, ever reliable and utterly dependable. Not only a ROCA Graduate but now a very successful graduate from the Law Faculty of the Adelaide University. Vice-president, Mr. Dale Manson, has represented me at various functions from time to time and been very successful in obtaining favourable publicity for the Association and the College during his term of office. Mr. Peter Fairbrother, continues to do an impeccable job as Treasurer. Funds are never left idle but always well placed in very secure, highest possible interest bearing deposits. Mr. Frank Chapman has continued to work on the classification of historical records at the College. Regrettably, other members have not found the time to help with this important work which, if it is not completed soon, could otherwise be lost forever.

Dr. Thistlethwayte, as Director, has been a regular attender at Association meetings and given it valuable advice about matters of concern to the Association for the benefit of members whenever that has been needed. A brilliant idea came from Mr. Dennis Harrison at the last AGM, for a Bi-Centenary project. We resolved to research the history of land ownership of the College property, from a point in time pre-dating European settlement more than 150 years ago. Dennis and Dr. Thistlethwayte have now completed that past history and filed a report with

your Executive. As a result, a history of the ownership and use of the College land has now been published. Moreover, certain phases in the development of the College are now to be pictorially represented by framed prints to be hung in the foyer of the new Callaghan Building, which is the "home" of the Agriculture Faculty.

My last duty indeed honour, as your President, has been to accept an invitation to briefly speak about ROCA and it's contribution to the College as illustrated by this project when the building is to be opened on Sunday week, the 18th September.

I am still disturbed by what I consider to be the unsatisfactory policy of the South Australian Government. It still has a policy of employing people to teach agriculture who are neither graduates of Roseworthy nor the University of Adelaide. This is in spite of the fact that there are satisfactory graduates of both institutions available and interested in the work.

Another matter which I find deeply disturbing is that in some quarters there is a growing indifference to, and contempt for valid scientific research providing, through logical analysis of the results, sound conclusions upon which we can base cultural husbandry practices and/or other land management practices for other purposes e.g. natural eco-systems. The sciences associated with land management are just that - sciences. Science is being replaced by "popular" opinion about the 'state of nature' relevant to land management, based on a mixture of mythology, witchcraft, medieval European and various other rituals. Such alternative practices (or techniques) barely, if ever, have documented procedures which can be subjected to scientific analysis. Moreover, when replicated elsewhere in controlled circumstances, these practices which, it is claimed, can produce the desired (outstanding) results, fail to do so. Worse still, when the advocates of these "alternative" approaches are challenged or invited to participate in a scientifically controlled demonstration of their claims, and the methodology by which they can be achieved, they become hostile. They accuse the likes of you and I of being ultra conservative, blinkered in our vision, unwilling to try new methods, and irresponsible exploiters of "our (collectively owned) land" and other resources such as "our (collectively owned) water", "our (collectively owned) air", indeed "our Planet".

These people are gaining increasing public acceptance of their views and opinions. They are even gaining employment to teach them to others - at taxpayers' expense. THIS IS TO THE DETRIMENT

OF THE STANDING AND PUBLIC ACCEPTANCE OF OUR QUALIFICATIONS AND THE INSTITUTION(S) FROM WHICH WE GOT THEM - ROSEWORTHY ITSELF.

I believe that ROCA, as part of the network of people and the institutions to which they belong, must take a higher public profile in debunking such invalid views and their advocates. Further, we must enhance public understanding of the benefits of knowledge and techniques developed from valid scientific research.

Turning to another matter : there is still an air of uncertainty over the future of Roseworthy. Your committee has continued to argue for the greatest possible measure of autonomy for Roseworthy within the legal framework of whatever larger institution into which it is finally incorporated after the restructuring of Higher Education in this State and Nation has been completed. Moreover, we have argued that the historical functions of Roseworthy and the Faculty of Agricultural Science in the University of Adelaide have been complimentary parts, each to the other, of a full spectrum of education in the technology and science of agriculture. They have not been duplicates of each other in any sense. Amalgamation should not - indeed must not - be based on the mistaken belief that retaining one (new) institution eliminates the necessity to do the total spectrum of work which has, until now, been undertaken by both.

DON'T GET ANY OF THIS STUFF ON YA KIDS!

KEEP OUT OF REACH OF CHILDREN
IF SWALLOWED SEEK MEDICAL ADVICE

M&B

'SERADIX'
TRADE MARK

ROOTING POWDER

3

FOR HARDWOOD

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First **And** **Final**

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Warning to

Pay **the RANSOM**

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ELSE.

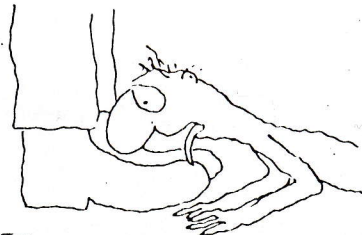
Yes, You Can Say "NO!" to Drugs...Drunkenness... Illicit Sex... Lying...Cheating...Dishonesty...

IF YOU WISH TO
TURN OUT LIKE THIS
GUY, GO ON, GO AHEAD,
RUIN YOUR LIFE. AFTER
ALL IT'S YOUR CHOICE

This once cool dood forgot his oath
to the ideals of Sex, Drugs and
Rock'n'Roll and has now become a
part time scientist doing Beatles
impersonation in his spare time. What
a waste of great talent.



TO M^C LEGEND,



THIS DREADFUL PRACTICE IS KNOWN
AS "BOOT LICKING." IT HAS NEVER, IN
THE ENTIRE HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION,
HELPED ANY PERSON GET AN "A".
LIKE THE CONCEPT OF NEPOTISM IT IS
THE FABRICATION OF A CYNICAL AND
UNPLEASANT IMAGINATION AND HAS NO
PLACE IN THIS **COLLEGE!**

C. AL KOHOLIC
ASSISTANT ACADEMIC SECRETARY



AUTOGRAPHS
