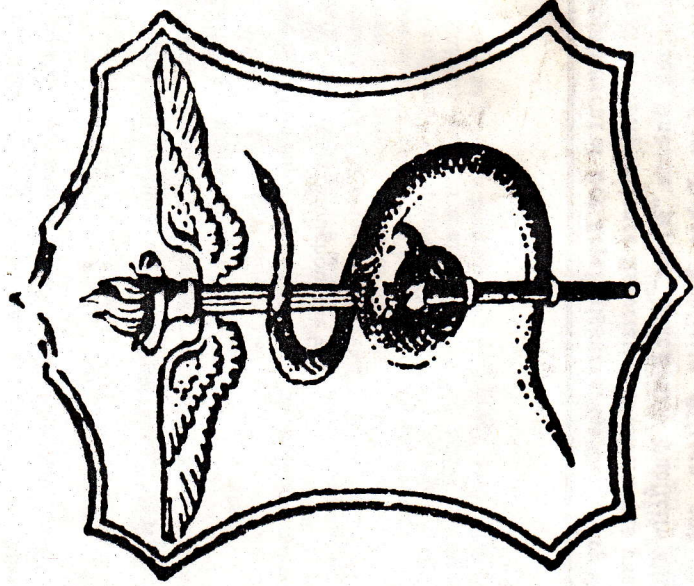


*Adelaide University Science Association*

# *Bulletin*

1891



1991

*1st Centenary Edition*

## ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY SCIENCE ASSOCIATION BULLETIN

Hey funsters, welcome to the First edition of the AUScA Bulletin, Centenary edition. In this edition we have something to please both the hellmen (and hellwomen), and the more conservative. For the new members the editors would like to welcome you to the club, and hope you will get involved in the club both socially and in an organizational capacity, and for the old members, welcome back.

The first edition of the AUScA Centenary bulletin is more entertaining than a *Penthouse* "forum", bigger than a *Big Beautiful Women* editorial, more juicy than a *New Idea* exclusive, and with less bullshit than 50% of all *Cosmo* magazines.

Aside from the interesting and informative content, we will inform you of the AUScA events planned for the year as well as the Centenary events planned, and reports of events already held.

Well we hope you enjoy the first edition of the Bulletin, and we hope to see you at the AUScA events throughout the year,

Yours,

The EDS.

By appointment of Her Royal Highness, the Centenary Edition of the Adelaide University Science Association Bulletin was published by the non-honourable Andrew "Bruce" MacDonald, Publicity Officer, the Semi-honourable Sam Hodge, Publicity Officer, and the Right Honourable Shane Monte, P.P.

ALL POST PRODUCTION COMMENTS/SUGGESTIONS TO SAM HODGE OR SHANE MONTE. BOTH C/O MATHS DEPT. (ed)

## What the Hell is A.U.Sc.A. Anyway??

A.U.Sc.A., pronounced Oscar (you know the talking doormat from sesame street), is an acronym for the Adelaide University Science Association. We hate to use the words Science Association as it implies that we are a bunch of nerdy calculator punching dweebs who spend their spare time writing computer programs and think that their brown corduroy flares go just splendidly with their purple polo neck scivvies. The fact is that we are quite the opposite our active members are mostly average to marginal students which spend a lot more time in the Uni Bar rather than the Barr Smith Library. Which bring us onto one of A.U.Sc.A's forte's A.U.Sc.A. members love to drink and most of them are pretty good at it this come from lots of practice at A.U.Sc.A. events. These started this year with O'Camp with the bar night and mulled wine night and extends into a drunken week during highlighted by the tricycle race and F.A.A.R.C.ing. Then we move into our man events such as the Centenary Dinner 16th March which will be followed by a legendary centenary Winery Tour at Hardy's Wineries with the perpetually cool Barbara Hardy who is a life time A.U.Sc.A. Member, she treats us to a great barbeque and a fair sample of Hardy's products. But the ultimate is the A.U.Sc.A. Pub Crawl which last year was called the A.U.Sc.A.'s Lager expedition. which makes the acronym. A.L.E. where a lot of people were F.U.B.A.R. Fucked Up Beyond All Recognition by alcohol. Last year we also had a Quiz Night and several Pancake Breakfasts like the one we hold during O'reintation week. Also we try to get involved with prosh with a champagne breakfast on the Dequerville Terrace round about and last year we were the only car in the proshesion. All of these events are run by a small group of devoted organisers but we are always looking for people to organise new events. So what A.U.Sc.A. basically does is organise and go to these events and have meeting based around organising events which are really good fun as we provide some free booze for the end of the meeting. Anyway what we really would like from You our new A.U.Sc.A. member is participation. What we would like is a familiar smiling face rather than simply a name on paper. Any way see you at our next meeting or event and just remember GETAMUNGST IT!

P.S. I lost my purple scivvie on our last O'Camp and I would be glad to hear if some one has found it. (Sam Hodge)

P.P.S. I would really love some people to help me and the other writers write this Bulletin think of the instants fame not to mention the favours from us.

\*\*\*\* THE PRESIDENTS BIT \*\*\*\*

And now the words of El Presidente.....

Hey Dudes,

Welcome to another over the top year with A.U.Sc.A. as this bulletin will tell you we've been pretty busy already and the year has only just began.

The FRESHERS camp was a great success, those of you who were there will really enjoy the report! If you weren't there, make sure you come to our first general meeting on the 12th of March 1991 to hear all the gory morals (those freshers were wild). Personally I think the morals officer has a few things to answer for (hey Lyon)!!

THE BOOK EXCHANGE was hell yet again! But we are doing our bit for the University community aren't we!! (our halo's are shining brightly).

O'week, well what can I say other than (HELP) we're surviving (as well as having one hell of a good time)

Don't forget the BIG EVENT, the Centenary Dinner!! It's going to be a huge party, with a party the next morning at Tintara (Hardys Winery). Don't forget THE WINERY TOUR IS FREE IF YOU ATTEND THE ANNUAL DINNER. For more information on both of these events see Deb (megaphone) Capon or myself.

I'd just like to thank a few very important people. All the centenary committee, you're doing a great job, all of the seniors on the O'Camp, you're great sports. To Jamie and Taffs, great camp guys (thanks for all the pressure). Thanks Tania, Kylie, Shane and Matt. Without you I think I'd probably go insane! Thanks Sarah and Mark for getting hot in the kitchen with me <a bit kinky (ed)>.

Lyon and Bruce (alias Andrew) you're doing a top organising O'week fella's, keep it up. Also a special thank you to Gayle for doing a great job on the sherry party, may you have a very quiet year.

I hope to see you all at the general meeting at 6:30 at the North-South Dining Room on Tuesday 12th of March.

Your Pres.

Traci-Jo Barrett.  
AUSCA PRESIDENT

Once everybody had tarted themselves up for the night out, the seniors began relying freshers from the the camp to the sight of the final night of the camp. One of the seniors didn't know the way but still managed to sniff out the local watering hole and got the three freshers safely inside (he was never seen again!!).

With phase one of the night complete, (the successful transition of first-years to the watering hole), the night began as soon as they walked in the door. Some had fun bopping on the dancefloor, others socialized, and others drank...and drank, and drank..... Sculling teams were organized and the winning team came up against the totally professional senior side, consisting of Nikki, Shane, Bruce, and Jamie. The Freshers team that made it through the heats was good but the seniors were confident. The scull began and Kirsty, Danny, Robert and Greg did very well, or so it seemed. The fresher team forced a second scull due to the amount spillage exceeding the amount they swallowed. This time they actually fulfilled their dream by beating the out of form seniors team. The chant went out "we kicked your arse".

The last thing on the agenda was the 'Bus Stop' and this gave us some idea about who was the drunkest and who we had to sit near the windows in the car on the way back to camp.

Once back at camp, there was more running amok and nursing people to bed, more snogging, and more drinking. (Some crazy men were still drinking mulled wine that he'd procured for him).

Raids by some thirsty seniors found that the NO ALCOHOL ON CAMPSITE rule had been broken (some 59 times) and so our thirst had been quenched.

The next morning there were a few sick and sorry people wandering around and there was one poor lad who just sat there getting rid of his stomach vial.

The bus trip home for one bus was fairly quiet, but the other had some excitement. A passenger, (no names), was feeling a little queasy and with great innovation, grabbed a cover from the seat in front of him and expelled some excess weight.

Even though everybody enjoyed going out of control for a week, returning home to mummy and daddy at the end of it all was probably quite welcome.

YOURS

ANDREW "BRUCE" MACDONALD.

## 1991 O'CAMP REPORT

Knowing that they would not be getting much sleep for the week of the O'CAMP, half of the Seniors did the sensible thing & rested the night before, while the other half did the undergraduate thing and went to an all night party at Mount Compass. Kathryn our luuuuuvverly convenor spent the night practising what she was going to do all week, stressing. Who knows how the freshers prepared for the camp but it doesn't really matter because they are, after all, ONLY FRESHERS.

Signs were there on the first night that we were in for a HELL-WEEK, these freshers really gotamungshit for the mingle games. As some began to go to sleep the seniors introduced the freshers to LOUD NOISE GAMES. The freshers caught on pretty quickly and enjoyed the games so much that they played them for the rest of the week. Even though the rules had been read out only hours before & should still have been fresh in the everyone's mind, most of them were broken by both the seniors and the freshers.

Despite our weariness, the duty group Olympics went ahead on Sunday morning and were quite successful. Someone has to lose however, Carolyn and Michaela's groups scored the job of cleaning the Weber barbecues.

The atmosphere was one of anticipation for the freshers & worry for the seniors, in the lead up to our Mulled-Wine nite. If the freshers had gone out of control soiree on Saturday night what were they going to do with some TOP QUALITY(?) mulled wine swishing around inside them & looking for the fastest way out. As the evening came closer the anticipation grew. People came from places exotic and far, such as Caloote, Elizabeth Fields, Blackwood, Kensington, Parasfield Gardens, Blackwood, Belair, Salisbury, Hallett Cove, Blackwood, West Lakes, Semaphore, Blackwood & Millswood.

The gourmet tea was had on the beach and was delicious as long as you liked your chops bloody and your sausages torched. There was fireside entertainment with Greg, Benny, Wobbler, Jason, Sam, Uncle Jim, & Uncle Stu. Entertainment back at the camp was provided by Deeeeano & his motorcycle stunts inside the Dorms. This night we found how these freshers have fun: Drink, Snog & crash. And why not it sounds good to me. Withmonth standing record, Greg; Jug-scul winner & anchor man of freshers sculling team, drank 21 cups, but my spies tell me that cup number 16 wasn't the easiest to keep down. And that every cup after that was having big arguments with his stomach. after number 21, the argument ceased and  
a n a l l i n b r a w l e r u p t e d .

When it was time to extinguish the bonfire and head home. Many freshers had to stop their conversations with the sand and take the long zig zag way back to Kursa. The excitement didn't end once back at the campsite, there were plenty of people making dents in their mattresses. Others talked to RALPH or gave CHUCKY a ring on the big white porcelain telephone.

Monday night was square dancing night and a night off for the cooks. This was quite evident by the fact that the spaghetti stuck to the wall and the bolognese was not made strictly to the recipe. Any complaints about the food were listened to carefully, and the party concerned was told that there was something they could do with the food if they didn't want to eat it. Another clue to the fact that this was the cooks night off was the fact that Mark decided that it was time to polish off a bottle of vodka, that he'd had too few sips from the night before. Later on in the evening, rumour has it that he was seen going for a drive in the big porcelain bus.

All scepticism about square dancing was quickly dispelled with the arrival of some of the local talent, Lyonie, Brucina, Shanone, Mattelle & Timberlina made some of the fresher girls Jealous as all the males were fighting over these local lookers. The square dancing was enjoyed by all and got everyone in the mood for the dancing afterwards.

Tuesday was a day to be spent at the beach before returning to get ready for the formal dinner that night. The freshers were waited on by the seniors & everything ran quite smoothly with the exception of the cooks failing to cook enough soup. After this dinner some more casual attire was found & everybody relaxed for videos, these ran all night but I can't remember what many of them were because I had fallen asleep. Some other seniors who may have been Matt and Mark also would not know as they were being corrupted by chocolate.

The freshers showed their affinity for a snag before going to sleep this night as did some of the seniors, who did not have some of the rules of the first night hanging over their heads.

## PARTY ON DUES

There many many weary people on Wednesday morning but the biggest night of the camp was coming up. Some tied to wake themselves with a game of lacrosse, while the rest tried to dodge the wildly flung balls as they made their way around the campsite.

The beach was the more relaxing alternative, so 90 people trekked down to the beach for the remaining few hours of the camp.

AUSCA

# EVENTS CALENDER

'91

\*\*\*\*\*GENERAL MEETINGS: ARE HELD IN THE 2nd WEEK OF EVERY MONTH

\*\*\*\*\*AUSCA CENTENARY DINNER: SATURDAY MARCH 16th AT THE ADELAIDE FESTIVAL CENTRE 7.30PM BLACK TIE.

\*\*\*\*\*AUSCA CENTENARY WINERY TOUR: SUNDAY MARCH 17th. LEAVE 11.00AM FROM UNI FOOTBRIDGE.

\*\*\*\*\*AUSCA LAGER EXPEDITION(A.L.E.): THE PUB CRAWL TO END ALL PUB CRAWLS!!!! FRIDAY APRIL 19th.

\*\*\*\*\*ALL NIGHT MOVIE MARATHON: 5 BIG MOVIES AT A DRIVE-IN THEATRE TO BE ANNOUNCED!! SUNDAY MAY 19th

\*\*\*\*\*PICNIC AND BACK TO NATURE DAY: (WHAT!??) PARTY GAMES AND NOVALTIES ON A RELAXING SUNDAY AFTERNOON. SUNDAY APRIL 21st.

\*\*\*\*\*QUIZ NIGHT: SHOW OFF YOUR INTELLECTUAL CAPACITY AT AN EVENT SO BIG, TONY BARBER LEFT SALE TO HOST THIS ONE. FRIDAY AUGUST 16th.

\*\*\*\*\*AUSCA RE-O'CAMP: HAVE A RELAXING WEEKEND UNWINDING FROM A SEMESTER OF MENTAL STRESS!!. THE FIRST WEEKEND IN SECOND SEMESTER. (APPROX \$35.00)

THESE ARE JUST SOME OF THE EVENTS WE HAVE PLANNED FOR THE YEAR AND TO FIND OUT MORE, COME TO THE MEETINGS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR AND GET INVOLVED.

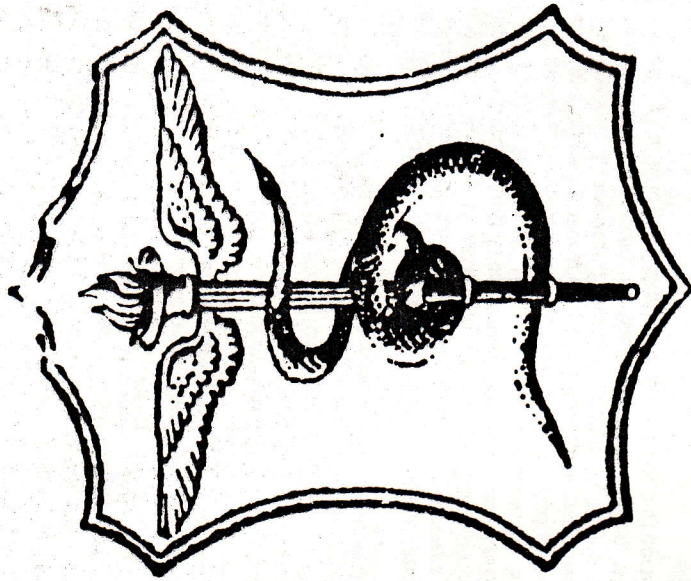
STOP PRESS: THIS YEAR, AUSCA WILL BE TRYING TO ORGANISE SOME GUEST SPEAKERS TO TALK ON A WIDE VARIETY OF INTERSTING AND RELEVANT TOPICS. MORE ON THIS AT A LATER DATE.....

SM41991

## A.U.Sc.A. Centenary Dinner

16th March 1991

Adelaide Festival Centre, Black Tie. 7.30 pm for 8pm  
\$40.00 per head (includes Winery Tour) in the cellar from the Convenors.



1891

1991

## A.U.Sc.A. Centenary Winery Tour

17th March 1991

Bus Leaves University Footbridge at 11am

Cost \$8 for A.U.Sc.A. Member and \$10 for others.

Buy your tickets now from Alex Staker or Deb Capon in the Cellar

## CENTENARY REPORT

1991 is officially the Year of the Party because its the year A.U.Sc.A. turns a big 100 years old. Thats right A.U.Sc.A. has been around for a century now and boy does it show!

Seriously though, us here at A.U.Sc.A. think that its reason enough to cause a celebration (when did we ever knock back a reason to party?!). To get things underway we have planned a formal, no expenses spared (well maybe only a little) ballyhooley shindig (ie a black tie dinner) at the Adelaide Festival Centre. This smorgasbord extravaganza, which will set you back a mere \$40, starts in style at 7.30pm with glasses of champagne in the foyer. Following dinner and speeches by local dignitaries (and even our own Prez), the music starts and those thus inclined can dance/bop the night away. (For tickets and/or more info see our sign down in the cellar but hurry because tickets are only being sold until Wednesday.)

But thats not all! The following day, bright and early (well at 11am anyway), we depart from the Uni footbridge for our annual tour (by bus) of Hardys Winery at McLaren Vale an experience definitely not to be missed as those who have been previously will avidly testify. The cost of the Winery Tour is included in the price of the dinner. However if you choose not to go to the dinner but wouldnt miss the Winery Tour for all the lager in the Bar, tickets can be purchased from Alex Staker or Deb Capon down in the cellar: Members \$8, Non Members \$10.

If youre thinking that this is a really hellish weekend (and it is, but we think youll be able to handle it). Then well let you recover for a few weeks before its time for our rather more mellow picnic on Sunday 21 April. A highly entertaining (yes it has been proven) Quiz Night is scheduled for Friday 16 August. So start swotting now. By September youll feel like getting back to nature so join us at the Zoo on the 8th. To end the year in a big way we are in the process of planning a bigger than Deb Capons bra, Computer Ball with fireworks, major celebrities in attendance and the customary message from the Queen. Well maybe Ive exaggerated just a little but I think we should get a greeting from ol Liz.

Thats about it for now. More info will be forthcoming as it gets closer to different events. Dont forget to buy your Centenary Dinner and Winery Tour tickets NOW!

Centenary Committee 1991

# AUSCA AT PLAY

The A.U.Sc.A. Bollocks Basketball team is a social basketball team which is currently entered in the Monday Night C grade at Forrestville Stadium. So far they have lost only two games (one was a forfeit while we were all on O'Camp). Any new players could talk to Matt Baron.

A.U.Sc.A. also will be entering some mixed netball teams in a winter practice competition. Last year we had three teams; one in A grade and two in B grade. The A grade team was runner-up & one of the B grade teams made the finals. Anybody interested in playing should attend a meeting sometime in the near future. (hint, )

### 100th A.U.Sc.A. Committee of 1991

#### *President:*

*Vice President:*

#### *Treasurer:*

#### *Assistant Treasurer:*

#### *Secretary:*

#### *Assistant Secretary:*

#### *O.L.L.O.*

#### *Morals Officer:*

#### *Publicity Officers:*

#### *Committee:*

*Traci-Jo (Trace) Barrett*

*Shane (Ja Monte) Monte*

*Matt (McMatt the Pure) Baron*

*Tim (Timmy) Pearce*

*Tania (Tan) Eckermann*

*To Be Elected*

*Chris Ngain*

*Lyon Barrett*

*Sam (Spinner) Hodge*

*or Andrew (Bruce) Macdonald*

*Lyon (Lager Lou) Barrett*

*Nicola (Nici) Barnes*

*Carolyn (Caza) Bird*

*Andrew (Bruce) Macdonald*

*Sonja (Short One) Best*

### *A.U.Sc.A. Centenary Committee 1991*

*Deb Capon*

*Gayle Hammatt*

*Traci-Jo Barrett*

*Tania Eckermann*

*Kathryn Toffs*

*Sonja Best*

*Rob Menpes*

*Michelle Dawson*

# A RABBIT STORY

Beware: This story may offend anyone with any morals so sit back and enjoy it.

One day Myxymatosis the rabbit was walking through the woods when he met up with March Hare, a female rabbit. Soon they got to doing what rabbits do best when a voice called out of the woods. " Hey you! Mating (we couldnt print the other word) rabbits. " As this is what they were. " I'm going to eat you. "

At this they were pretty pissed off and started yelling 'coitus interruptus' and shit like that back at the voice when a fox with hell bad munchies turned up. Well I can tell you that those two rabbits got out of there real fast as you don't muck around with a fox that's been eating mushies as they'll just eat anything that moves, doesn't move, or isn't even there.

Well anyway you might think that this would be the highlight of Myxy's day but it wasn't as on this day Myxy saved the Earth. Pretty exciting stuff eh. Well this is how it happened.

Myxy was hopping along the side of this freeway near a reservoir, right. And then this hell big semi loaded with toxic waste products (ie real bad stuff, ie doesn't break down for millions of years and eats your eyes out even if you just look at it) was coming along and the driver, seeing Myxy, swerved across the opposite side of the road, took out a few cars and rolled over in an attempt to embed Myxy's brains into the bitumen. Anyway the rollover ruptured the tank and released the toxic waste (incidentally killing Myxy) which went into the reservoir and killed the entire population of a city. From then on all the people of the world the folly of producing toxic waste and stopped it and the world was green for ever after.

WHAT! WHO WROTE THIS BULLSHIT! No, the real, and more plausible explanation was Myxy was hopping along one day, minding his own business, when a not very nice person, who was operating a high pressure pump, jammed it over Myxy's head and Myxy suffered a slow and painful death while the vacuum sucked his brains out of his nostrils and his intestines out of his mouth. This jammed the pump and caused an explosion which just happened to destroy a fleet of alien spaceships which had come to take over the Earth. And hence Myxy saved the world.

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