

Shane Monte, V.P. the man and the lover?

Personal Details:

Name: Shane Monte (the Fruiterer)
or Mangrove (Indiscriminate rooting system)

Likes: Sex, Food, Sex,Food, Sex with food.....

Dislikes: Betting on an 80-1 horse on the nose that comes second.

Position: V.P. various positions

Favorite food: M & M's "They melt in your mouth not in your hands"
Sex, Basketball, Sex, Playing Bass, Sex.

Most Admired Person: John Holmes, Niq Pearse (to have as many women as),
Life Ambition: to master the pelvic thrust while playing the piano.

Marital Status: Singlish, depends what night you ask him.
Five Minute Interview, with Matt Baron.

Matt -Thankyou for your time, Monte.

Monte -Ah, Jesus couldn't thay haver had a female interviewer?
Matt -No, Tell us about your band the 'Lickers'.

Monte -Well, the thing that attracted me about this band was its full of dirty
ol'men and I thought I could really become a part of this group. I learn
more than just playing the guitar.

Matt -What made you start playing (sic: the guitar) ?

Monte -It happened one day when I was innocent and shy, I picked up this
guitar in a shop I was instantly noticed by every female in the store. So I
had to buy it. I when straight home and threw away my favorite book
"How to pick up girls" and started to practice my new found aphrodisiac.

Matt -So you're telling me that when you held your guitar you became
irresistable to women?

Monte -Yes, infact I lost my virginity while playing the guitar.

Matt -Unbelievable, tell me about it!

Monte -Well there I was surrounded by candle sitting inside this pentagram
playing 'Stairway to Heaven' backwards when these people came in
wearing robes chanting. Anyway they had this goat and I was pretty
drunk one thing lead to another you know.

Matt -Really, that's sick!!

Monte -Ah, you gullible prick no not really - there were no people wearing robes.

Matt - Well thanks for your time

Monte -No worries, what are you doing tonight.

REALITY GLUE

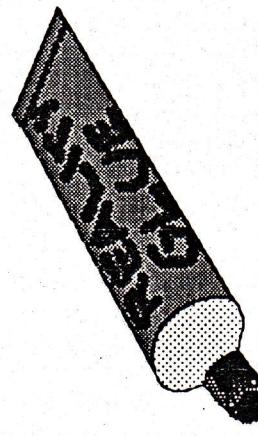
SUBLIMINAL SEX SELL BELOW



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HAVING TROUBLE GETTING
OUT OF THAT EUROTROPIC

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END
WEEK
THEN



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REALITY



WANT THE %

What the hell is the
Adelaide University
Science Association

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 scivies. 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 barbecue 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 Dequitville Terrace round about and last year we were the only car in the procession. All of these events are run by a small group of devoted organiser's but we are always looking for people to organise new events. So what A.U.Sc.A. basically does is organise 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 no holds barred favours from us.

Letter to the Editors.

cent of you kicking yourselves in despair. But there is hope for you yet! I am willing to sell back issues at a small fee some collectors are paying thousands of dollars for the first A.U.Sc.A Centenary Edition of the Bulletin, which was limited to a mere fifty copies. But you only have yourselves to blame if you had come along to that first Meeting the Tuesday after O'Week you could have been entertained by the meeting had a few FREE BEERS and got a copy of that publication of Biblical proportions THE FIRST AUSCA BULLETIN.

The Editors have decided to have mercy on your peasant souls and we will re-print some of the Articles. That's it for the blurb now for some letters.

SAM HODGE

THE GODLY EDITORS

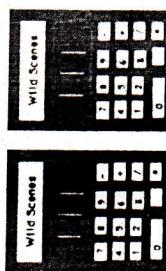
Andrew(Bruce) MacDonald
Contact Department Maths
Phone Home: 0055 34628
(AO)

20 in 1982. Yet I cant help myself when I see a new calculator an urge comes over me I just have to buy yours Faithfully
GAVTN (Goobes) SWOT

Dear Gavin,

It sounds to me that your a class 'A' Goober with a good future of becoming a dweeb. I've only got two suggestions for you get some glue, (see the ad.) and get a life! You really are a stain on the sheets of humanity, fancy not knowing what Cooper's is try going to Bar Studies 1F(1:00 Friday). As for your calculator habit I think it will be O.K. if you don't overdose on the latest Casio she is a real doozy. Gavin I love the computer lingo gets me hard, just thinking about it. But what does Mb stand for I thought it was Meat-balls in that case where are you RAMming them and after 160 Hard drives with those meatballs you'll be sore. The Laser is a keen idea too you'll be set like jelly if you ever run into Darth in the Bath. Ant gno mi snell chnecker hadn't got a virus. But when you get your computer I'm going to send over a good batch of computer Herpes which you should treasure because it going to be the only form of V.D. you'll ever get. Gavin may the seeds of your loin be fruitful in the belly of your calculator.

Sam Hodge



Dear Eds,

It has come to my attention that several members of the club "A.U.Sc.A" have indulged in the consumption of alcohol, even to the excessive lengths of actually getting drunk, and that this practice is actually encouraged at some official excursions such as winery tours, pub crawls, O'camp, ReO'camp, and fishing trip. This abhorrent behaviour appals me and I hope that the editor in future editions will denounce that practice which turns quiet, hard working university students into noisy vomiting louts which have been known to stoop to such practices as urinating on each other. I know this represents the rowdy majority and hope this majority will send letters to substantiate this accusation.

Anon.

Dear Anon,

We are well aware that there are some few individuals who do actually over indulge in the amber fluid at some of our functions but this has been a century old tradition which you would know if you had been to the A.U.Sc.A. Centenary Dinner which took place on the 16th of March, and this would have been substantiated on the day after at the winery tour at which some of the most beloved members of A.U.Sc.A. were seen consuming some rather tasty alcoholic beverages. But as it seems that you are a man without foresite (or a foreskin) it seems you have missed these two wonderful occasions which just goes to show just how limited your vision actually is! I do however believe that you are justified in saying that to urinate on another human being is just

down right primitive and should be denounced, and am further willing to say that I have never myself participated in such actions and would be proud to say that none of my co-editors would have done such an obscene thing.

Shane Monte.

Dear Editors,

I am currently studying for my Bachelor of Arts Degree at the University of Adelaide. I was encouraged to pen this letter by some of my fellow arts students, in response to the constant heckling and abuse by students studying for their Degr

ears. I am currently studying for my Bachelor of Arts Degree at the University of Adelaide. I was encouraged to pen this letter by some of my fellow arts students, in response to the constant heckling and abuse by students studying for their Degr

ears. Once you have finished your degree I'm sure that you could contact my fellow Editor SAM J HODGE who may be able to assist you in finding a vacancy at McDonalds.

Yours Domineering-
ly,
Anon.

Don't you think the logo in the middle of the page is just luuuvverly, I think that we should all give a big thankyou to Sammy for all the work he put in to this, and all the other really good bits in this edition of the AUScA Bulletin....Another Big Thankyou should go to Deano who contributed some articles, and a lot of running around time for Sam.

Matt Baron contributed the article on the now not so mysterious Shane Monte. Thanks to Michelle Dawson for writing a letter which I lost and had to remember. A little thankyou to Chrissy for dictating to Sam. And no thanks at all to those who didn't help make AUScA a better club. There is a meeting next Tuesday (16th) and it would be good to see a lot of faces there to find out about what's happening in AUScA, and (heaven forbid) maybe even help organize something A.M.



ee in the Faculty of Science at the said University. This heckling has been excessively harsh by members of the group of students which you represent, the Adelaide University Science Association. As Editors of this publication, you have the ability to end this repression of Arts Students. If you would be so kind as to publish this letter I'm sure it would influence those who read this publication.

Yours Trustfully

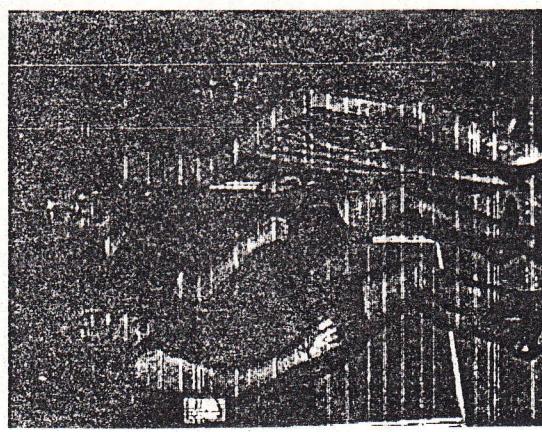
Centenary Dinner Snap Shots



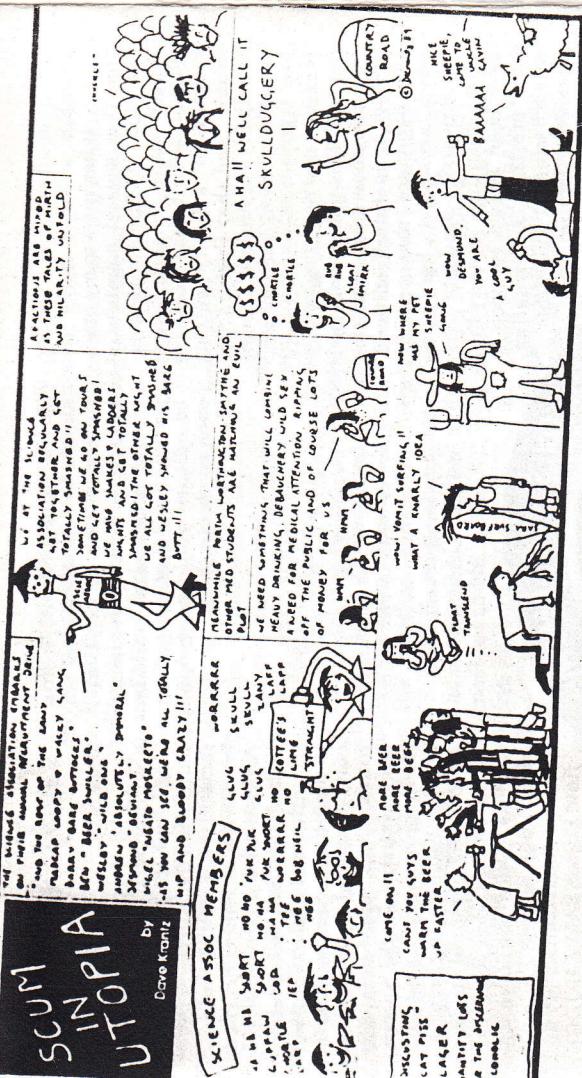
< What do these two fine young chaps have in common? Dare I say "Ask Natasha"? Looking good Lyon Barret and Andrew McDowell.



< Some guys have all the luck this man, Lyon (Lager Boy) Barret, has won over one hundred dollars the last two times he has been to the casino, so he is a good gambler but how is that he has managed to pick up these two beauties, scrumptious Nicola Barnes and the delicate Tiffany Schultz. But does his girlfriend who could not attend know? Its about time you had some bad luck Lager Boy, or should it be lover boy, its in print now, Its too...late!



> The A.U.Sc.A women all looked great on the Centenary Dinner night with many of the ladies putting a lot of time into their dresses either selecting them from the store or spending hours enterprisingly making them up on the sewing machine. Our lovely ladies to the right are Sonja (is not really) Best, Meredith (dont lose) Hope, I dont know, Tania Eckermann, Nicola Barnes and the lovely Miss Deborah Barnes.



A.U.Sc.A's Winery Mission

victory in the end Dean's victory cry of 'Once a Cardinal Always a Cardinal' was heard numerous times for the rest of the afternoon.

The next major engagement with the enemy took place in the wine tasting room, however this time the enemy seemed to have an advantage in numbers, and we were forced to take prisoners and retreat to our bus before we could totally wipe out the enemy. Lt Mait the Wobbler was seen brutally torturing one of his prisoners on the bus ride home, and regrettably the prisoner did not survive the ordeal. Numerous incidents of ass-whipping occurred on the bus ride home, with Cpt. Samuel (Hell) Hodge being seen hanging upside down and having the majority of his leg hairs ripped out. The good captain was later seen from another less appealing angle (ie with his pants down) and again later supported by other hell men having a piss off the Uni Footbridge. A regrettable incident involving a member of the First year Warriors from Hell (name-

(University Gates) at approximately 110 hours and as we embarked on our quest the anticipation of what was to come was just too much for some. It seems that someone forgot to tell the Goblin that it wasn't a fancy dress mission, either that or he wanted to take over Sam's position of Captain Hell. In any case Greg arrived dressed as captain hook, complete with parrot, and caught a few strange glares from the other campaigners. He even managed to convince an unsuspecting bystander that he was Captain Cook, albeit the little tacker was only four years old.

Upon arrival at the L2 we were split into two forces, and taken on an inspection of the Tintara Winery, where we came into contact with large numbers of enemy forces. However they showed little resistance when some of the fresher brigade attempted to foolishly dip there fingers into the vats.

It was at about this time that the experienced campaigners realised that we were drastically ill-equipped, (ie we had forgotten our straws), however, the dry was saved by some of the first year warriors from hell who had requisitioned a few cups from the bus.

By now anticipation was growing for a full on confrontation with the enemy's sherry brigade, and it was also known that large quantities of port had been seen in the area. The battle took place under the historic fig tree, with the enemy supported by a barbecue regiment, comprising of sausages, sausages, and the occasional rissole. One member of the experienced campaigners who excelled in this battle was Cpl Rob (where's the sherry) Menepes, who took no prisoners when it came to the Cream Sherry and allegedly showed no mercy with the dry either.

Cardinal Dean was also seen training on one of the

enemy's most feared leaders, I refer of course to the infamous Cardinal Puff, however the battle appeared

to take place in slow motion either that or Dean has

been on the valium again. Cardinal Puff was sup-

ported by port and red wine, but Dean had the rest of company lending moral support and had a decisive

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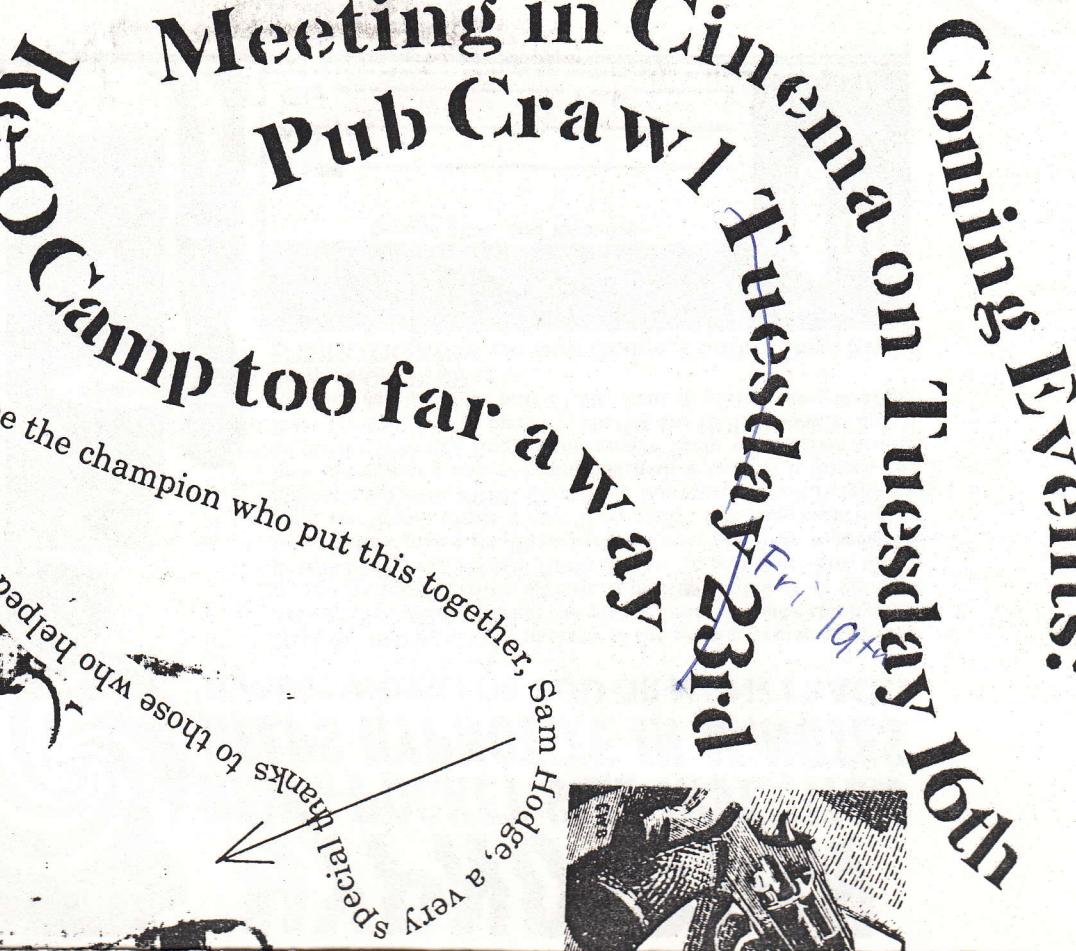
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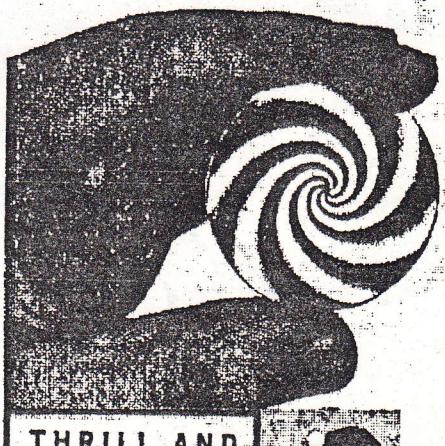
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Written by our Field Marshal Lyon (Lager Boy) Barret, left, seen here with good friend Andrew (Bruce) McDonald the evening before at the Centenary Dinner the Winery Tour Was Also a centenary event as is every thing as it is our 100th year



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