

AUSCA



BULLETIN

FOR ALL THE COWS!



EDITORS OLIVIA SMITH AND SARAH WILLIAMS

We're over the moo-n to bring you another rushed (slightly plagiarized) edition of the AUScA bulletin, and I'd just like to say right now that you can't really go past cows, (at least not if they're in the way and won't move). That's a good enough reason for us...

If you didn't join the scantily clad people dressed for bed stampeding up and down the mall, you probably missed out on Pyjongatail party, which is a pity, cos it was good. If you were there, but didn't do the run, you're a cow-ard!

Moo-ving on to Reo. Plenty of good grass was found up in the hills last weekend, and plenty of the herd were there to enjoy it. The head of the herd led the way in udderly atrocious behaviour, waking up in other peoples' beds... plenty of other Reo details later on!

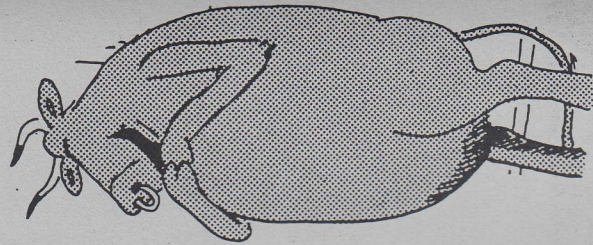
Have you herd about Formal Dinner coming up in October? Just a reminder to everyone to invite all their friends to enjoy the four hours of free-flowing alcohol with us, cos it's going to be great - no bull!

Olivia Smith and
Sarah Williams

Bulletin Editors 1999



OLIVIA AND SARAH



Dear AUScA members,

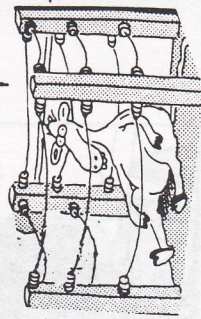
Please be aware that I am of perfectly sound mind as I write this & that I have thought very hard about my decision to kill myself.

It's the trauma of studying, a terrible busy social life, & AUScA. I don't mean to make any of you feel, guilty. I don't want to blame you all. But it's the pressure of the presidency! I have so much to do, & although the committee can be supportive, they just don't understand how much work I put in... The effort required to tell people what to do is extreme. I mean most people say "delegation it's easy" but... I'm... just not coping.

However I may have to wait until after Reo, because I just don't want to miss out. Oh... & the formal too. I don't want to miss that... & then there's the fishing trip...

Um, maybe I might postpone.

Sally Boyd



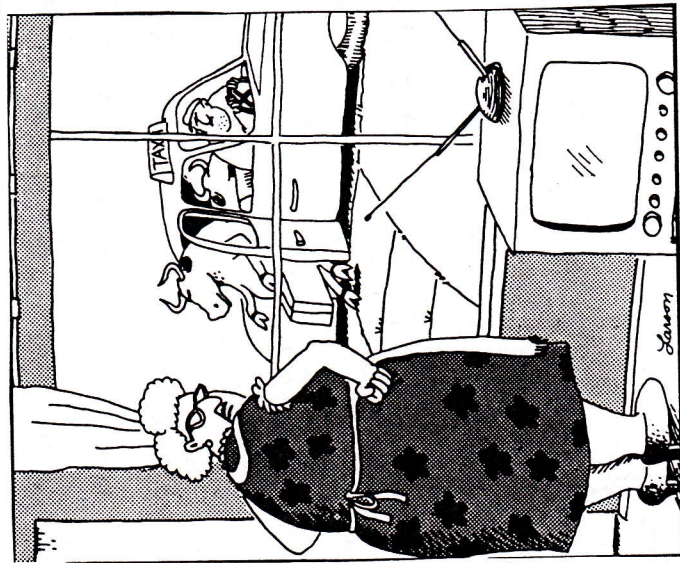


PJONGATAIL REPORT

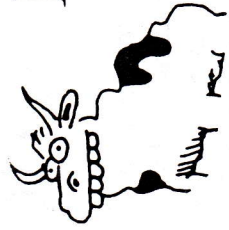


Will AUScA members take any and every opportunity to be silly? Of course they will. Hence the pyjongatail party was a huge success. 50 people turned up, most were wearing pyjamas, Damien wore a toga, and one idiot wore a bib. James was a *flashing* Christmas tree. Kate and Ali's organisational skills were great, and it wasn't their fault that the music fucked up. But AUScA made the best of a bad situation - people still hit the dance floor in their slippers. The number of cocktails consumed increased peoples courage and the mall run was huge, with 25 odd (very odd) people cramming into Maccas and inspiring the curiosity of many customers and staff. It was Emma's birthday and cake was enjoyed by all thanks to Ali's superb cooking efforts...

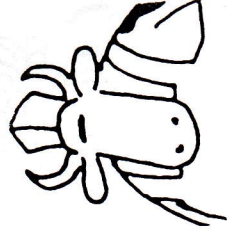
I couldn't think of anything else to write, and I just asked what interesting stuff happened at pyjongatail. Leah's response was "did you hear about my bra?" She won't explain this comment, so anyone who can fill me in later....



"Andrew ... the cows have come home."



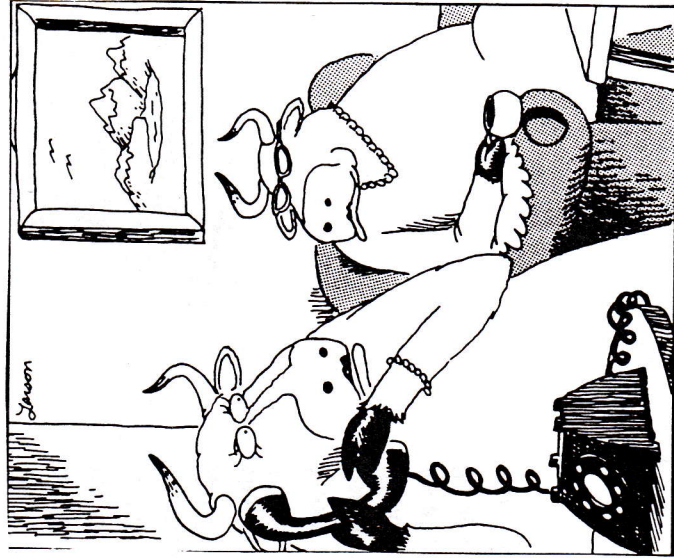
PROSH REPORT



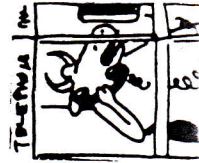
With the knowledge that Reorientation Camp was only a matter of hours away, twelve wonderful AUScA members still found the courage to rise before 5am and head to the roundabout for prosh. We were a sight to see in our silly hats and labcoats, but James deserves a mention because his blonde wig and sandwich board were outstanding.

The hoarse voices we earned were well worth it, we spent the first hour getting cars to "honk for prosh", and "honk if you bonk". Even the cops joined in with a few siren spins - instead of the usual "get off the roundabout" (maybe these cops get laid more than last year!) Thankyou very much to our devoted dozen - if not on behalf of the charity then from myself, because thanks to you guys I had a ball! (even if I have no voice as I write this).

Kate Boyd



"Agnes! It's that heavy, chewing sound again!"



RE-ORIENTATION CAMP REPORT

I love it when you can go away with a huge group of people, get completely trashed and not care about wandering around in trackydacks in the morning cos everyone else looks worse than you. ReO began Friday night with raucous rounds of Slaves and Masters as everyone began to knock back copious amounts of alcohol then we progressed to drinking games when chairman little white cup on the table over there (Matt Loan) took over the proceedings. Jayne was good proof that coning and drinking at the same time can lead to an incredibly huge mess all over the bedroom floor.

The really tacky gum tattoos provided much entertainment (although Kate doesn't know where her hip is), but Brooke and Amy required specially drawn ones. The scores began, in true AUScA tradition, with Ben and Amy, Tink and Emma, and Kate and Joel getting together.

Saturday morning Tink took it upon himself to raise the comatose masses at 8am. (Bear in mind that Ali and Kate had survived 25hrs awake after a 4am start the day before for Prosh.)

After a wonderful barbecue provided by Brooke and Emma, we headed to the obstacle course, then proceeded to watch Wildy, (multiple times), Emma Siami, Ben Edwards, and Boobs, all fall in the river. Ben Thrupp put in a spectacular effort and made it across dry. While I'm talking about Ben I should probably mention that the warden didn't go up to the top campsite and therefore we didn't have to take responsibility for the donut rings.

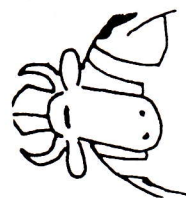
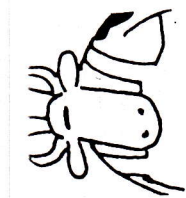
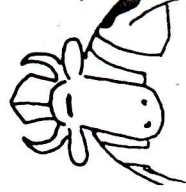
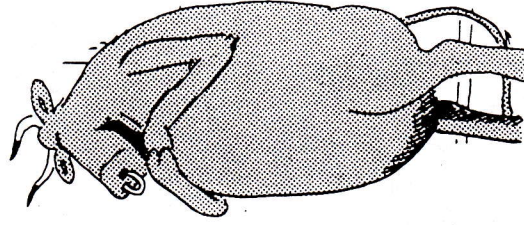
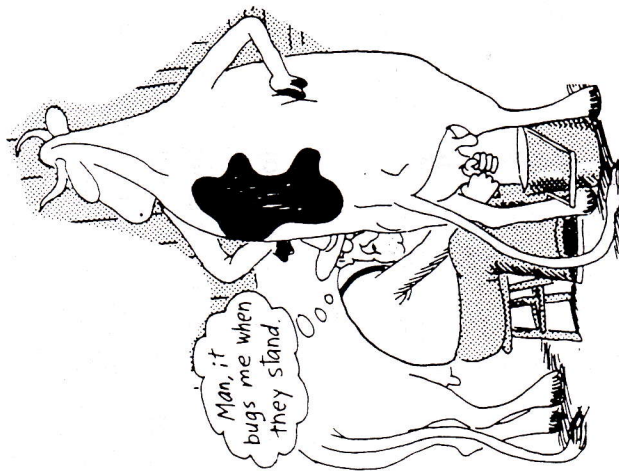
Saturday night saw a sensational fire, (thanks to Kelly (Mushrooms) the Fire Queen). The antics around the fire resulted in more scores, (Michaela and Gavin/Malcolm, Michaela and Martin, Sarah and Daniel) and lots of spews, (Liam, Kate, Emma S, Wheats), I don't know what else to write because I was busy hurling.

Sunday morning Tink did his duty and got us all up. The cleaning was done and as we waited for the warden, more turf was lost from the local ground and Wildy snapped up his number plate.

That's about all I can fit into this report but I'm sure the morals report will fill any gaps.

P.S. See Brooke, we promised we wouldn't tell about your . . .

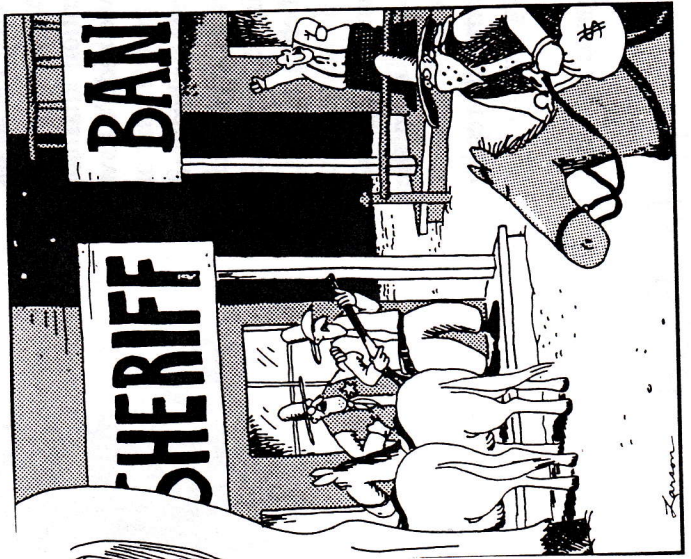
Kate Boyd



10 THINGS TO DO WHEN U HAVE NO MONEY



1. "MUM, DAD..... CAN I HAVE SOME MONEY PLEASE!
2. FIVE FINGER DISCOUNT (NOT THAT WE ENCOURAGE THIS.)
3. DRESS UP AS FAT CAT AND BUSK IN THE MALL.
4. PAINT A STICK WHITE, PRETEND TO HAVE NO VISION AND BEG.
5. GO TO CENTRELINK AND CLAIM YOU LIVE ON A ROUNDABOUT.
6. WHEN BEER MONEY RUNS OUT, RESORT TO LICKING IT FROM THE FLOOR OF THE LOCAL PUB.
7. WHO NEEDS TWO KIDNEYS? ORGANS ARE EXPENDIBLE AND WORTH BIG DOLLARS.
8. FOLLOW PEOPLE USING ATM'S OR ROB THE BANK WITH A WATER PISTOL LOADED WITH BODILY FLUID.
9. PIMPING- SIBLINGS, RANDOM KIDS OR ANIMALS CAN BE VALID INCOME. IF REALLY DESPERATE DANCE NAKED IN A CAGE.
10. WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS- EAT WORMS FROM THE BARR SMITH LAWNS AS A FOOD SOURCE (BIG FAT HAIRY ONES, SHORT THIN SLIMY ONES.)



"Looks like the bank's been hit again. Well, no hurry — we'll take the big horse."

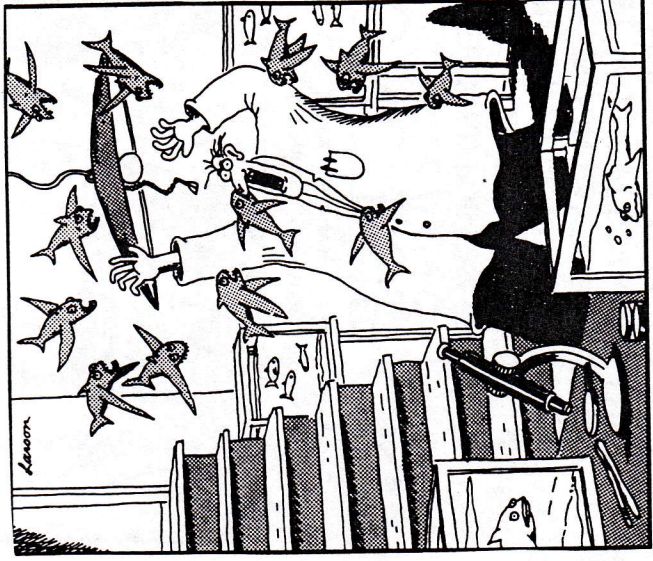
FISHING TRIP



IF YOU FEEL YOU NEED A WEEKEND AWAY, WHY NOT GO ON THE 1999 AUScA FISHING TRIP HELD ON

OCTOBER 1ST, 2ND AND 3RD

THE VENUE IS YET TO BE DECIDED BUT A MAP WILL BE GIVEN TO YOU BEFORE THE EVENT ON HOW TO GET THERE. IT WILL NOT COST YOU ANY MONEY BUT YOU NEED TO BRING YOUR OWN SUPPLIES SUCH AS TENTS, FISHING GEAR, FOOD, WATER, COOKING REQUIREMENTS, SLEEPING GEAR AND OF COURSE ALCOHOL.



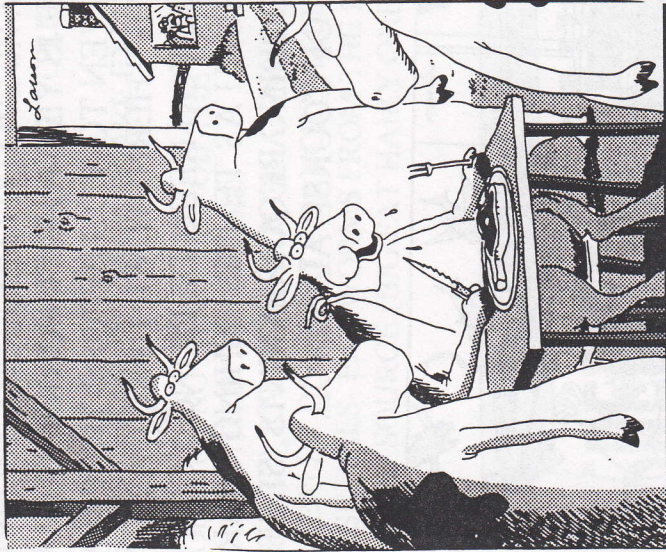
After flicking on the light, Professor Zurkowitz is caught off guard by the overnight success of his efforts to cross-breed flying fish and piranhas.

ANNUAL DINNER

THE 1999 AUSca FORMAL DINNER WILL BE HELD UPSTAIRS IN THE BALLROOM AT ST PAULS 23RD OF OCTOBER AT 7:30PM.

MEMBERS \$35 (FIRST 100)
NON-MEMBERS \$42

INCLUDES A THREE COURSE MEAL AND FOUR HOURS (8PM-12MID) OF ALCOHOL (BEER, WINE AND SOFT DRINK)



"Mmmmm ... interesting ...
I'd say we taste a little like chicken."

SECOND PUB CRAWL

AUSca WILL HAVE A SECOND PUB CRAWL ON THE LAST DAY OF TERM 3. THIS IS ON THE 17TH OF SEPTEMBER

THE EVENT MOST LIKELY HAS THE THEME OF THE

"YOUNG AND THE LEGLESS"

THERE WILL NOT BE PUBCRAWL T-SHIRTS AVAILABLE
ORGANISERS ARE MEEGHAN AND SIMONE

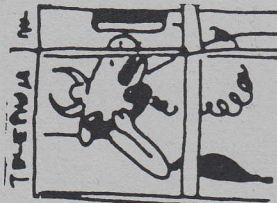


FAARCKING (FOUL ANIMAL ACTS AROUND CAMPUS)

FAARCKING is being run at lunchtime on Friday the thirteenth of August (- spooky!), as part of Clubs Week, (week 3), and the prize is ... BEER!, specifically a carton of Pale Ale. Entry is free, and the event is being run as a relay race in teams of three, so there's no excuse - be there!



WEB SITE



www.smug.adelaide.edu.au/ausca



The end!

