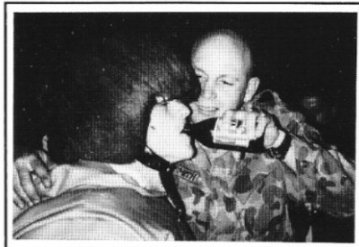


SPU CLUB

Well, it has been another busy year for the SPU Club, with a new committee finally voted in and working (but only after much fighting and stabbing in thy backs for getting out of sports). We say a fond farewell to the old members, and thank them for their efforts over the last year, especially to the old PMC Frank 'one for you, three for me Hic !#!*@!' Carey.



It took some time for the committee to get on its feet, but with lots of help from 'don't mind a drink Frank' asking us, how can you people keep !#&@!! it up, and with 'what's my job again' Milo, running about trying to figure it all out, things eventually came together.

Not a lot of functions this year due to Big, bad, ballbag Bravo going over to extraville for three months, but their going away party was a smashing success, just ask the broken fence, and the strange smelling OHP in the MI block, not that we know.

Some members of the committee would like to stress that they were in no way involved in the above mentioned incidents, mainly because they were hanging from the rafters during the 'spin the bottle with the very nice and quiet ladies' or were passed out, outside.

Only one black mark for the year and that was the second party at the SPU Club, organised by the Social Committee (Burns, Woodney and Overton) which was a big let down because you are all a bunch of married *@!#!## who don't like to go out for a drink. However, despite that, the night was a huge hit and a good profit was made thanks to the big efforts of 'it's all free beer' Burnsy, and 'I can't drink you under the table' Overton, and 'I've given up drinking' Woody.

The next function was the Carlton night with some of the most beautiful bar wenches we ever saw (yeah right), not that Woodney noticed (Hey baby). Fun was had by all with the summo fights and other things, which although I would like to mention, I am unable to, because of the lack of memory from the night in question. I am assured that a good night was had by all, especially by 'throw up all over himself and sleep in his own vomit' Walker, but enough on that. What we do want to know is, who chased who out of the SGTs Mess when they stole a decanter of Port and six glasses.

It was good to see that when some one faces up and takes their shirt off in the SGTs Mess and then invites the said senior person out for a go, that they only get a few extras. Well done that man our hats are off to you.

Well I like to thank you all for getting the club to where it is today, and remember it's your club and we need your support to make it work. Finally we look forward to passing out with you again in the not remembered future.