

Rob "Mauregn" Lewis: Is going to ask a certain Scot out, purely in the interest of better international Affairs. Has been Rolleing and Rolleing. He simply doesn't know what's good for him.

JOHNNY "Jink-jink" Davies: Seems to have rolled without ever having loked for anything. We all hope this will be rectified in the future. Often walks back down the back road after a curry. Likes to get pissed, so get to it J.J. Has he got an "A" for his Games Elective one asks????

Pat "Praego" Barrett: Lives with the Pope. No wonder he is always seen with a beer Can near the cider Vat. And as for his rolleing, well he's been falling off a little bit lately. But then we all have our periods of unbalance don't we. What about his Games? No not those; we've talked about them.

Male Hugelulk: He always about When he's not wanted but never when he is. A light in the fast ebbing football spirit of Killerton. A hard worker who is to be found in the library most evenings, and in any bed most nights.

Horace "Clough" Letchford: Appears on the surface to be doing a Brighton with Killerton. Is a real treasure in the house. His motto is: "Be not swift to accuse or tardy to apologise." Will be a proctor if enough people leave.

Gary "TREVINO" Marsh: Has done the Bar Accounts well (Tim told me). A regular boozier away from Killerton. Spends too little time at Killerton, but then he does have an attractive alternative. Is said to play off Par (or is it Bodmin).

Niel "What date's Xmas on this year" Blewitt: Has done the food well for house functions. A real deep thinker. Turned down an invitation to race the speedy Newlin on hearing that he runs the 100 metres in 10.00. He said, "well wouldn't you."

Nigel "Many a fine day" Webb: Lives on slag heaps from what I've seen. Seems to have caught Ron's appetite for the serfs. One of the boys.

Alan Hall: Has similar tastes to those of Nige Wegg. Plays a bit of Hockey on and off. His taste in women has not always been what it should.

AN AFTERTHOUGHT. I forgot to mention Praego's liking for the younger women.

#### It Years.

Dick Allard: (Always seen in the bar ) A true hard working Historian who is bound to uphold the reputation of the Department. A safe pair of hands where balls are concerned.

Ralph Bates: A bit of a yob but we put up with him. Smokes a pipe which is a redeeming feature. A cool cat where the women are concerned; both in the common room and on the field on action. Has found a non lucrative form of transport. POOH to you too.

Gary D-Llewellyn: A bit of a Bruzzie Bee. Does a few funny impersonations, mostly of himself. Was growing a beard I was told. Chats up a certain LIZ.

Will "Mammoth Man" Highfield: Has stretched a few points of late. Will one day have muscles like his roommate which is good enough reason for stopping those exercises.

Rugh "Hippo-drone" Jenkins: One of the real Scotsmen in the house. I didn't know Scots had such an appetite for the slag heaps. Rolles with anything. Watch him he's tough.

Geoff Jones: As old as the hills. Will make a good disc-jockey when he leaves. A bit of a scruff.....not the sort of thing we like. An erratic darts player.



Whisky Mackenzie: Never drinks while he drives. Well not all the time anyway. Has what one might term an active interest in the teaching profession. If you think his face is permanently bloodshot.....well you're right.

Simon "Jasper" Medland: One of the jet set. Owns what is politely referred to as a sport 's car. Apart from interests in most areas, he has an avid one in Gloucester. It was formerly in Rolle, but he drove her off to Gloucester.

John Moores: Holds out in Exeter. No calls after 9 o'clock please. One of the Student Militant faction. Don't get mixed up with this lad, he's dynamite.

John Morgan: A good football player that Clough has seen fit to sell to Luke's. We could have done with him.....or me. Always good for a lift.

Paul "Ace-max" Newlin: One of the real hard boys. To tangle with him is to ask for trouble. A champion Runner, Swimmer, Thrower, Musician and general all round human. Has stood in for Borzov before.....you remember at the last Olympics. Will take on all comers as long as there is an injury clause. His house is bigger than your's dicky.

Steve North: Works overtime down Rolle. North/South/North/South/North.... that's his rhythm. Would go East and West if he had a bigger car, but it's all in the rhythm, isn't it Steve. Tell your neighbour how you do it STANLEY.

Dave Egg: Nick-named O'Mahoney so that one doesn't get him mixed up with his half pickled friends. Not as stupid as he looks.... well almost not. A yolk around our necks.

Gary Page: A real star in the house. I thought he was an American. Let's hope he turns over a new leaf. Acted the Piss-artist at Weymouth, and did it very well.

Vivian Parkinson: Has brought the wrath of God upon us. Let's hope we all sleep well tonight. A member of the Xstian Union? Well they do give coffee and buns away. A hard drinker.

Dave Perry: I hear he is married. Has been seen ferreting talking to a certain young lady in the Maths Dept. Lets hope he doesn't get his tangents mixed up.

Dick Porter: Plays a game on the quiet....Of what I'm not quite sure. A collector of beer glasses. A late developer where the Alconi is concerned.

Nick Prence: If any girl has a vacancy he will fill it.....never mind what she looks like. Let's wish him the best of luck in Hungary in May. Remember Nick, oil it.

Brian Price: A noisy lout. Longing to get the Cider inside her. Can bull his way out of anything. At the price of today's Bulls I'm not surprised he doesn't get many takers.

Geff "Punchy" Rees: Will take on all comers. Comes from south Scotland. Got into an argument with an lawnmower.....and it won. His style of dancing is truly incredible.

John Robinson: A really good goalkeeper....so we don't want him playing for us. A bit mouthy....but will learn in time. Has been rolleing but dirtied his trousers and gave it up. Better luck next time, if you need a second lesson.

Rich Schofield: One of the real boys. A real ladykiller, or so we are led to believe. Had a dogfight with a Spitfire, and came off decidedly second best.

Alan "Karate" Simmons: Carrys death in both hands. Comedians have used him as a model. A Boot-boy from Crawley he had the whole house quaking until we got to know him better.

Rick Smith: Another of the smooth debonaire lady killers. Always to be seen around the house. A source of great inspiration. Should spend more money in the bar if he wishes to make it with the big time.....and he obviously does.

Steve Taylor: We put up with his mild religious views. A really good player who should acquire a taste for the D.D. before he leaves. If you want an old car he's the man.

Stuart Thackrah: What Ho! Anyone for tennis? Has been suffering from a headache for the last 9 weeks.....gone has it? Is showing a distressing interest in slag tips.

Dave Uden and Malc Withers: Both seem to have a certain fetish where cupboards are concerned. Both have shares in the Telephone company. Women's men the two of them.

Aarian Wooton: I live in south London mate! Has had a few skirmishes at Rolle. Should try to learn the rules of the games he plays. Woolly headed.

Andy Wright: Musician extraordinaire. Tangled with a girl called Jane at the Uni....lets hope you don't have a Thackrah complaint. Plays a good FUZZY guitar.

Jes Watt: Has interests at home....in Bristol...Keynsham. An English student, therefore a thoroughly hard worker. Must try not to overload his circuits.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST: JOHN NIGHTINGALE: has told he had to give up his Gypo habits and sleep in a bed. Has to pay £100 a week because he has been an annoying boy? Get drinking John.