

World Bridge Tour Continues



Having decided that all the bridges in Australia were “just too new”, a retired Engineer from Coogee decided the only thing to do was visit as many bridges in foreign parts as he could. This included two trips to Europe studying bridges in Paris, Holland and the South of France (pictured above) as well as some time inspecting bridges and dams in California and Nevada (pictured



here) “I will not rest until I have convinced my self that the bridges and dams of this world are safe for human consumption” he said, though we still don’t know what he means.

Band Plays on Sans Name

Formally “Soft Money” and now without an official name the off beat band of scien-



tists, engineers, and fashion designers plays on. After long discussions over beer, Tom was overheard to say “We need to agree on something. Lets vote”, while Theo remarked “When did this become a f^%\$king democracy?”. Kaspar, Alexis, and Sallie joined in the negotia-



tions while Ivo smiled quietly to himself in the corner. The current possible titles are “Cake or Death” (already taken), “Tittes and Beer” (vetoed by new member Amy), “Dangerous Aliens” (pronounced too George Bush era by Ivo), “Brute Force and Ignorance”, “Under the Radar”, and “Cold Fusion (all taken). “Dead Donkeys” was ruled out by a simple majority.

Europe Eating Team Beaten By Fish Soup

“OK, Soup d’Poissons, Bouillabaisse, whatever you



want to call it, this was simply too much food!” was the consensus of those attending the eating fest in Marseille, though some witnesses claim

to have seen Dave Mozurkewich finish off two bowls as well as drink the syrup that the palate cleanser came in. This failed challenge was preceded by other attempts at consuming the local food in Oxford, Munich (where not even



Gerard’s offerings of beer and sausages slowed them down), Paris, Sydney, as well as the very cosmopolitan Narrabri. Only the South of France could defeat them.

Evil Uncle Theo & Wicked Aunty Sallie

“Another one for the bloody Xmas list” grumbled the evil uncle, but the sour attitude didn’t last long when under the



influence of Lilly, the youngest tribe member. Proud mother Liz, and long lost relative Ralf joined our intrepid pair on a trip to Tasmania later in the year



where the new child was presented to the rest of the southern branch of the family. Much smoking, drinking and loving then followed, as well as some sleeping.

Friends, Family and Weddings Galore!

“There’s one advantage to an insane travel schedule”, remarked Sallie, “you get to see a lot of friends and family as well as attend the weddings”. Having hit the tropics for rest,

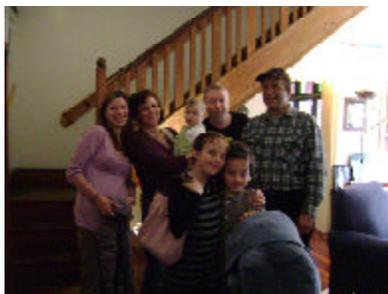


New York to freeze, Sydney to hang and Tasmania for



Kate and Nate’s wedding Sallie rested up for a while at home. “We don’t have to get on one of those dreadful flying tuna cans for months now”, she went on to say, “I’m told Nice is nice though so I’ll look forward to that.”





More pictures to be found at www.chara.gsu.edu/~theo