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The Australian

August 7, 1970



# Women's Monthly

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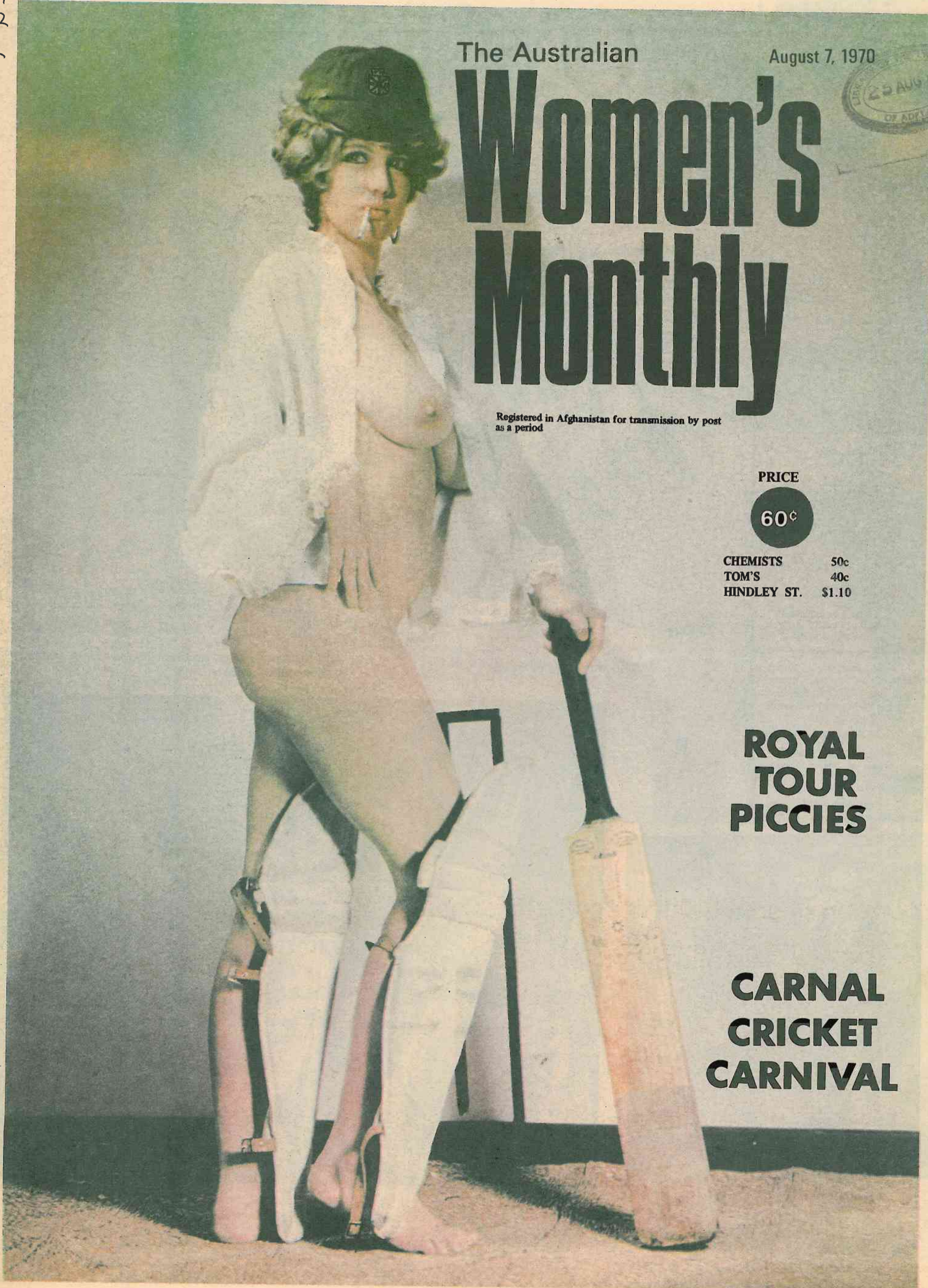
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**ROYAL  
TOUR  
PICCIES**

**CARNAL  
CRICKET  
CARNIVAL**



The Australian  
Women's Monthly  
Head Office. 3' above the anus.  
Letters. Box—big.  
Melbourne. Third dyke past the  
sign in the Melbourne railway  
station.  
Adelaide c/- SRC Office  
Adelaide Uni.

August 7 1970,

**The Australian  
Womens Monthly**

The Australian Womens  
Monthly was designed and  
produced by Michael Chapman,  
George Psorakis, Dave Freeman,  
Phillip Lynch and Garry Disher.

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Mark Posa  
Johnson's of this world  
Charles III

**ADVERTISING**

G. Psorakis & Liberal use of the  
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**Our thanks to**

Mr. Derek Jolly,  
Mr Murray Bowles of John Mack Pty.  
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Mr. Martin Smith of Eilco Sales,  
Secretarial Staff of the SRC.  
To Gant and Gay Wilson of Hang-Up

**OUR COVER**

• Miss Ophelia Twott  
opening up at the crease  
while preparing for the first  
delivery. (See page 4) Picture  
by Staff pornographer.

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University of Adelaide.

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# ROYAL PICCIES



"Mm! Not as big as Philips"



"Oh! the dyke, you go up the stairs, turn right, and its  
the door on the left . . ."



"Gor! I'd love to get my hands on those two."



"Moratorium! EH? . . ."

# CARNAL CRICKET

## CARNIVAL

Carnal Carnivals originated during the early Christian era when females were thrown to the lions and the Romans applauded at the various attempts of the male lion to seduce the poor defenceless female.

Meanwhile back in Persia the ladies were doing a little better with the numbers on their side in their battles against the sheiks. A little later in jolly green England, Henry did every female in his court and produced his own cricket team with one lady left to do the 12th man. The 12th man lost his head during the reign and he died from drowning.

An interesting match took place in East Titsham, England, last week when the Hon. John Everhard brought over from Australia, a team of Old Bastardians to meet a team of society ladies captained by Miss Wearwell from the Isle Shyte. The proceedings were to be augmented by various lotteries, but the umpire ordered drawer off. Thoroughly annoyed Mr Charles Drawers got off, which caused an anti-climax to the proceedings.

After tossing was done with, it seemed that the men were going in first, so they assumed their positions on the ground. The ladies' captain, however, was in slips after the first two balls and gone through and this had made it difficult to force matters. Mr. Harden succeeded at last, cutting and pulling steadily. He and Mr. Cox put up a fine stand, but unfortunately when trying to pull to square leg he missed his stroke completely and out came his middle stump, leaving a gaping hole between the other two. Mr. Harden was too stiff in his stroking and he got an edge and was caught in the slips. Upon walking limply back to the pavillion he was heard to say that Miss Dys Charge had popped up a swinger and he had failed to get completely in front.

The umpire Master Bates placed the stump back in the hole to the satisfaction of the keeper Mrs. Savatit.

The brilliant stroker, Mr. Woodcock followed, and was at the crease twenty minutes displaying great patience.

Then there was a sharp appeal from Miss Conduct and the umpire's finger went up.

The bowler was jumping up and down in ecstacy near the crease and was cautioned by the umpire to not to knock off the top of the sticks.

Some slackness was apparent in the field when Miss Carriage dropped a sitter in front of the pavillion and Mrs. Wantacock got her hand on a hard one but failed to hold. She said afterwards that it had hurt a little at the time but on the whole it was quite an experience.

The next man in was Mr. Geoff Good-shot but was soon out when attempting to pull. He mis-timed, and it shot out to point to be scooped up by Miss Sure Period.

On the field there was some faulty judgement when Miss Philpott shouted "I'm coming" and there were cries of "No" and "Wait" but in her excitement she started to run and was run out.

"Mike Hunt was too quick for me" she admitted later.

Miss Hyamready faced the onslaught, but was over anxious and got her leg in front of a straight one and had no time to open out.

Upon resuming it was noticed that A. Testicle had been dropped and not suspended as was rumoured. Lord Foughskin was in his usual place at cover point and Mr. Hymen D. Flowerer had gone to plug the gap at mid-wicket.

The first two ladies, Phyl Chambers and Poppet Tupper opened up with great vigour, John Everhard resumed from the river end, and bowled a maiden over. Poppet Tupper was stumped from behind when fat Dick Long whipped in a quick one.

Cox was tried and kept a beautiful length, but his balls were inclined to bump too much, to the discomfort of the Ladies. He produced one good Yorker which got under the bat of Miss Inne Formed, right on the crease but it dribbled round the sticks.

**Above:** Phyl Chambers chasing fast moving ball to the boundary.

**Middle:** Miss Ophelia Twott waits nervously in the pavilion before facing up.

Little Miss Virgo Intacta was cheered loudly when she faced John Everhard, but the wily John put up a long one that appeared to break in her crease and there was an ominous click, and a groan was heard as she walked back to the pavillion.

Although he was keeping his balls low, Miss Ophelia Twott felt for one, and hooked it through the covers, to the delight of the crowd.

Meanwhile back in the grandstand, the cream of Royalty was being presented to the Vice-President of the Ladies Association. She said it was the climax of her activities in the Vice position.

Mrs. R. Sovatit drew frequent applause by showing her ability behind the sticks but trying to take a short one she tripped over her slip and caught it between her knees.

The men were all out by lunch after scoring at a fast rate. Miss Conduct had taken three for nothing but Mr. Whole claimed he wasn't out after being rapped on the pads even though his front leg was outside the crease.

With the last lady at the crease Cox whipped in a bouncer. Ophelia ducked as it whistled past her ear and finally dribbled into the fence.

The match was drawn and the President, Lady Camwell says she would like a return match with the Ladies on top next time. On the day, the ladies produced the best figures but the men were far superior in their stroking.



**Bottom:** The umpire assisting Poppet Tupper with her protector prior to opening up for the ladies side.



# SOCIAL ROOTAROUND

Country people were treated to an informal luncheon by the ladies of Blowmont liberal league when the Country women's association had their annual meeting at Flower House, Blowmont. Guest speaker was Mrs I. C. Menzies who after addressing the meeting gave a recital of Eskimo Nell in the true Country fashion. Wild applause was heard from the Funly ladies who had never heard anything like it since Ron Micray gave his election speech. On that occasion fourteen Funly ladies were arrested for pack rape. Mrs I. C. Menzies then redressed the meeting. Mrs O. Crott of the St. Georges division said it was the best meeting since the Oakcrank Area High School rehearsals for their production of Hair, which evidently was performed at the recent Stock Cattle sale, and the prices bid were the highest on record. A return performance for city dwellers has been asked for by the Blowmont Men's Bowls Club for their monthly 'get together and give her a go' show.

\* \* \*

Off for a trip of the Norlunga abattoirs is Miss Agatha Pruneface, who was recently chosen as Miss Soap Sud. Agatha, who works in the boning room at Borthwicks meatworks, was chosen by her fellow employees as the one at whom they would most like to point their bones. Shortly after Agatha won the meatworks Miss Tallow Boiler contest. Her prize as Miss Tallow Boiler is 5 years supply of cooking margarine. As Miss Soap Sud, Agatha will receive five years supply of aerosol shaving cream, floating soap, and detergent.

\* \* \*

A honeymoon in downtown Slacks Creek will follow the wedding next Saturday of Miss Nora Norgs and Mr Sammy Longprong. Nora and Sammy met in Sydney shortly after Sammy's arrival from Hong Kong. There was a whirlwind courtship lasting 10 days during their journey to Adelaide from Sydney's Chapel Street. The wedding will be held in the Registry Office, Adelaide. The bride's father, Mr. John Norgs, a prominent musician, will provide musical accompaniment at the wedding in a cassette tape recorder. The reception is to be held at the Adelaide Twotadearo, which is becoming famous for the high quality of twot being served to patrons. Sammy expects to have no further problems with the immigration department.

\* \* \*

Arriving in Adelaide for the world Tiddlely Winks Championship were Jock Sprung from Lightning Ridge and Peter Out from Red Hill-West. They were given a warm welcome at the Arkfart Rape cellar where methods were demonstrated before an enthusiastic audience. Jock held some of the ladies in the crowd speechless with 'chip and pluck' action and his world renowned 'forward grope'. Peter said afterwards that some of the older members were really getting into gear, and Mrs. Gear showed plenty of enthusiasm though was slightly rundown after a long period of thrusting shots. Mr. Out was also well pleased at playing facilities out at Fartside, where they were given a demo by the local 'Two up and one in' club. He said the tables were excellent but some of the rings and cups were of different sizes making it possible to 'slip a disc' on the final approach. The State team will be giving a demonstration on the steps of Parliament House and it was hoped that the public would join in. This would take place at 2 p.m. on Saturday August 8.

Fashion this week joined the pioneers in opening up new ground in womens clothes. Miss Sherry Dip in opening the fashion house in south Lighton said that Adelaide would see more of the modern woman this summer and would be cutting into virgin territory as far as the modern look goes. The latest style is called "Back to the primitive" with an emphasis on the native "lap lap". This style was very versatile and could be worn formal with plain bold colours or casual with gay carefree patterns. The 'lap lap' or loin cloth had been very popular during the ancient roman days, and was easy to remove during the roman nights. The problem of the plunging neck line would be solved by the introduction of necklaces worn on the upper breast leaving the lower breast to face nature's elements. Mr. Dick Element said that he would have no trouble in facing the newly exposed uprising. Lap laps were very versatile and could be used to dry dishes while women could use them as polishing rags.

\* \* \*

Miss Virginia Simple looked ravishing the other night at her deflowerment by Mr. Randy Hand. The ceremony took place under the jacaranda trees at her parents' riverside home. Virginia wore a black lace evening dress which was later discarded in favour of the more comfortable and suitable tartan rug from Randy's car.

\* \* \*

'Hullo, Hullo, Hullo!'s were said recently when the first five hundred and four Kangaroo Is. Field Scholars arrived at Government House for their official reception by the Lord Mayor, the right Dishonourable I. C. E. Corta. The K.I.F.S.S. was set up for the protection of the rare Fucarwe Bird in South Australia. This bird was discovered in the long grass in Flinders Chaste calling "Where the Fucarwe?"

\* \* \*

Taking in the good weather at Peterbougher South Good Fill Mission Home were the recently married couple Ima and Gordime Stuffed. Their honeymoon trip has included sights such as the Dry Creek salt pans and the West Virginia Pub, where apparently they had some difficulty in obtaining service. Unbeknown to them this was the monthly 'Housie' night and all the residents were at Elsie Clutchit's boozing on. After fourteen games they were given a room and spent a cold but uninterrupted night.



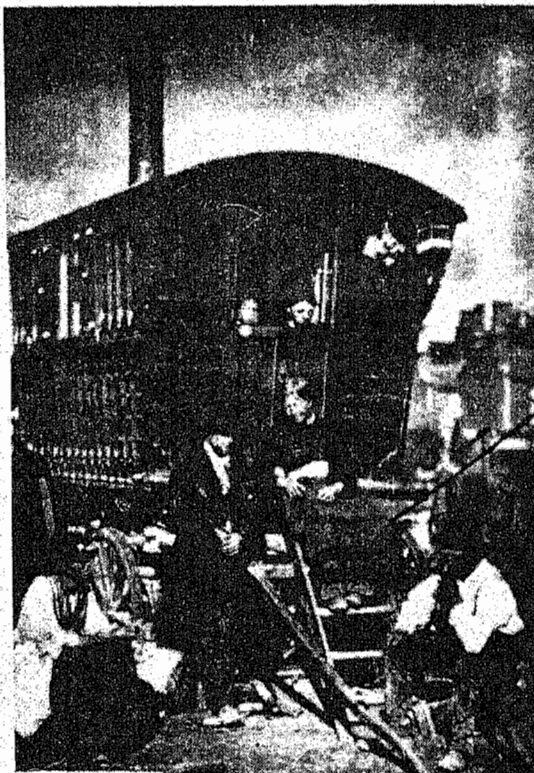
The Country Women's Association caught during one of the more serious occasions at their Annual General Meeting.



Mr. and Mrs. John Hayers caught in this candid snap at St. Kilda Beach. They are honeymooning at the George Hotel. Highlight of their stay has been the demolition of this establishment by Intervarsity Footballers.

At the annual Oakplank Races Mr and Mrs Ima Ramsy were seen in this temporary erection. It is fully equipped with cocktail bar and 32 lane heated swimming pool.

The enthusiastic audience for the Tiddlely Wink's Championship at the Arkfart Rape Cellar look on as Flip Tip demonstrates his impeccable left hook.



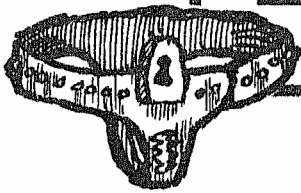
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# LETTER BOX



### Regular Route

In the front of my garden is my box. If is round with a hole at one end through which the letters can pass. It stands erect on two ornately designed legs. The colour is a bright red so that the postman cannot miss it on his regular route.  
\$2 to "Postmans Knock" (Phone No. supplied)

Upper Skurt

### "Bud Lover

A friend of mine recently enquired after a tampon for his Mable. He explained to the chemist that his Mable was rather small and needed a special fit. He was advised to try Johnsbum and Johnsbum cotton buds as other Guinea pig lovers Rod found them extremely suitable.  
\$2 to "Mables budding Lover"

Victor's Arder

### Lost Seaman

The other day in response to Dial-a-Sailor, I tried too. It was quite an experience to hear about all the great Navel Battles and later I was entertained by a re-enactment of one with the loss of a lot of Semen. Next time the ship is in port I hope to hear about the struggle at Frenchies Reach.  
\$2 to Suzy Boobs

### HOUSEHOLD HINT

Meatchum

This month's handy hint describes a reader's experience as he tapped a keg of beer for the first time. He had all the gear necessary—a mallet, an implement for the convey of holes, a vent peg, and a tap.

The first thing he had to do was to see that the bunghole was clear so that there would be no trouble in getting the corkhole and the bunghole on the same level. To achieve this he bored an eyehole near the corkhole on about the same level as the bunghole.

Unfortunately, there was a pothole near the manhole in the cellar floor and, in trying to drill the eyehole he slipped, and instead of inserting the bung in the bunghole he drove the bunghole up his arsehole.

He was bending down at the time and the bunghole went clean through his arsehole and out through his earhole.

You will gather, I feel sure, that the poor chap was now in somewhat of a dilemma.

He could either insert his arm in the corkhole and draw the

## A HORNY TOAD SAGA

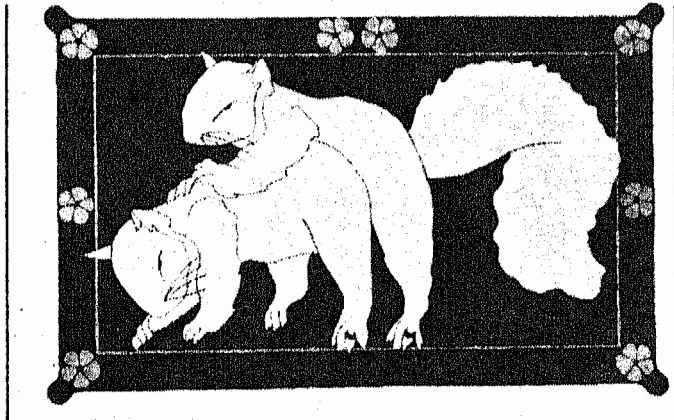


### No. 7 in A Major

Oh, Toad upon your big fig leaf  
Are you in blissful contention?  
The other frogs about you leap  
For they know your intention.

It's not for fear of the cracks  
When they're on their backs  
But the holes that you sup  
When their bottoms are up.

Droopy Dick.



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Happiness is a stuffed olive

- Popeye

### NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS

Please hand in yours in red ink (or whatever) using only one side, if possible. Short ones should be from 2000 to 4000; short short ones 1100-1400. Enclose stamps to cover return postage in case of rejection.

Every care is taken but we accept no responsibility for them. Please keep a duplicate. Names and addresses should be written on it, as well as the envelope.

Address to the Australian Women's Monthly Box, 2 x 2, XSSW, GPO, Sydney.

### BIBLE QUOTE

And Moses took the tablets and thence went out into the wilderness.

Genitals 2

## Gross Ramble writes...

Here I was walking down Hindley St. minding my own, when I chanced to spy a grey, black and white poster. Stepping over the bodies and disposable, instant crush beer cans I sauntered across and gazed longingly at this incredible piece of art. I instantly recognised the words "in" and "Friday" and immediately thought of the doctor's waiting room.

Upon further inspection, after lighting up my two kinds of cigarette in one, I discovered to my horror the words "indulge" and "August 7th".

"Eh gad" I thought to myself. This is the evil work of that clever master-minded genius of disguise and

father-aping. Jock Macray, Standing back and stepping on a wad of Reechies gum, there appeared, upon the poster, a resemblance of rolling hills. A flash came to my brain and I was handed a card reading Social Craps—this card will self destruct in 3 secs. Four-ah!, my instant burnt finger revitaliser paste came into immediate use. I'm glad I purchased it after that tangle with that hot chick.



Meanwhile back at the ranch, rolling hills reminded me of my mothers breasts and I thought "Its a landscape!"

Then I saw the word "Prostitution" and below it, way below it, at least 4 inches below the navel, a large, "I" "Funny," I thought! "funny!"

"Yeah, funny," I thought, "funny"

Actually, what I really thought was, "funny!" Breasts—a naked bird lying on her back under black, grey and white light with white lettering over her stomach. "Good Grief" I said, Its the work of those incredible doers of dastardly deeds in Adelaide—The FOP Squad."

For those who do not read the local Salvo's "WHORE CRY", the initials. FOP stand for women like the rest of the Friends of Prosh Squad.

keg through the bunghole, or put his boot through his armhole and force the keg through his arsehole.

He decided to do neither, but to cut a new hole near the corkhole in the bunghole and ease the keg through his earhole which was blocking up his arsehole.

This eyehole, which you might term a peephole, enabled him to see his earhole through his arsehole but prevented him from tapping the keg because in putting his foot through his armhole, he caught his prick in the bunghole, so in desperation he stuck a pipe in the corkhole near the bunghole, laid the keg on the manole near the pothole, drove a wedge between his prick and the manhole and pulled the keg out backward through his arsehole.

He was then able to tap the keg quite easily.

P. Pot, Booze Hill

## SO-RANGY





# COMPACT



### LOADMATIC M50

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# GREASE TRAPPER

The butcher, baker, and particularly the milkman are probably familiar sights around your home. But what of the other people on whom you rely for household services? One of these is the grease trap cleaner, a person whose presence is obvious by the ring of confidence he exudes.

Devotion beyond the call of duty as a grease trap cleaner has earned Cess Pool of Adelaidean overseas study scholarship to study the latest developments in grease trap cleaning techniques in America, England and Europe. Before he left last week, Women's Weekly decided to find out from him a little of the life of a grease trap cleaner.

Cess graduated several years ago with an engineering degree from Adelaide University. After several years with the Adelaide City Council during which he was involved in the planning and design of bus stops, Cess resigned and put up his shingle in Spring Hill.

Cess is a voracious reader of the Grease Trap Cleaners' Journal, a quarterly publication of the English Grease Trap Cleaners' Association. He has been a frequent contributor to the Journal and believes that because he has received the study scholarship he will be able to observe at first hand the latest ideas in grease trap cleaning. A new British method of cleaning grease traps involves the use of a bucket and windlass. Cess believes that this method may be suitable for use in Australian conditions.

The traditional Australian method of cleaning grease traps is to empty them by the mouthful. However, Cess believes that the increasing use of detergents and enzyme soap powders involves a pollution hazard for grease trap cleaners. The constant exposure of the average Australian grease trap cleaner's epiglottis to the effects of chemical detergents has resulted in sterility.

The adoption of the modern overseas methods of cleaning grease traps is expected to result in an influx of university graduates into the profession of grease trap cleaning.

Farewell Cess. At the going down of the sun and the overflowing of the grease traps we will remember you.



Cess demonstrates the method of inspecting a grease trap. Here he surfaces for his second deep breath.

## TRAVELLER'S TAIL

# DICK PUBIC RIDES AGAIN



Dick "shit of the desert" Pubic-Smuts

My name is Dick Pubic. I am a trouble-shooter, that is to say I specialize in shooting in troubled spots. Last month I was caught in a long passage in Afghanistan, and only averted a sticky end by a timely slackening of tension which enabled me to slip out unnoticed.

I found myself on a tree-less Afghanistan plateau and was forced to fall back on my own resources to erect my tent. I was rudely awoken in the middle of the night covered by Bedouin seamen who had wriggled through the tent fly and were tugging at my pole. I rose up and ejaculated, "Scrotums" being Afghanistan for "Piss off", but unfortunately, as I subsequently ascertained "Scrotums" has an entirely different meaning in the Bedouin dialect.

Four hours later, thoroughly exhausted they mounted me on a camel and nick-named me "the shit of the desert". It soon became clear that my captors were a hunting party, navigating their desert ships to the land of the turkey. On our arrival I found to my inestimable horror that they were to shoot and I was to gobble. Vive le sport! After the turkey hunt, which I shall refrain from describing since it is in bad taste, they ate an enormous feast of stuffed turkey. The highlight of the evening was a "sphur" sculling contest, this beverage being derived from the root of a "quandom" tree. In the midst of their frenzied debauchery I girded my loins and made a spurt for freedom.

After 2 weeks I reached a port and managed to convince an English captain to allow me to work my passage with him to England, where I was reunited with my mother. I must say that the pleasure of life in England, though not as demanding, are infinitely less satisfying than my experiences during my Middle-Eastern sojourn.

## IN THE AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S MONTHLY

## 25 YEARS AGO

- AUGUST 7th 1945: Many new erections were seen to be going up in Sydney
- John Gorgon had his first face lift. Due to the technique used, little improvement was noted.
- Gypsy Soothsayer predicts new arrival, Andrew Bones, as Prime Minister by the time he reached 30 years.
- Christianity was predicted to be dead within 10 years.
- Sex was tipped to reach many climaxes in the past era.
- Rinso was boasting its ability to get clothes white!
- Princess Elizabeth created a furore when seen waving to a crowd of admirers.
- The Australian Customs lifted their ban on the Bible.
- A fashion note described the daring knee revealing hem of Miss Seckspot's dress at a recent Champagne Breakfast.
- Ostone Mrs O.B. Sitty, described her remarkable loss of 2 stone only 4 days after starting her chemical formula diet. She blew her left leg off while mixing the ingredients in explosive proportions.

# CHARITIES

**ABSCHOL**  
Animal Welfare League  
Guide Dogs for the Blind  
Assoc. for Children  
Requiring Special Education  
Townsend House  
Paraplegic Association.

Dear Dame Zara,

I have been married three times. This makes me feel very cheap and causes me to become very depressed. My first marriage ended in divorce, my second husband drowned and my third husband is always in Canberra on business, which all makes me feel unwanted what should I do.

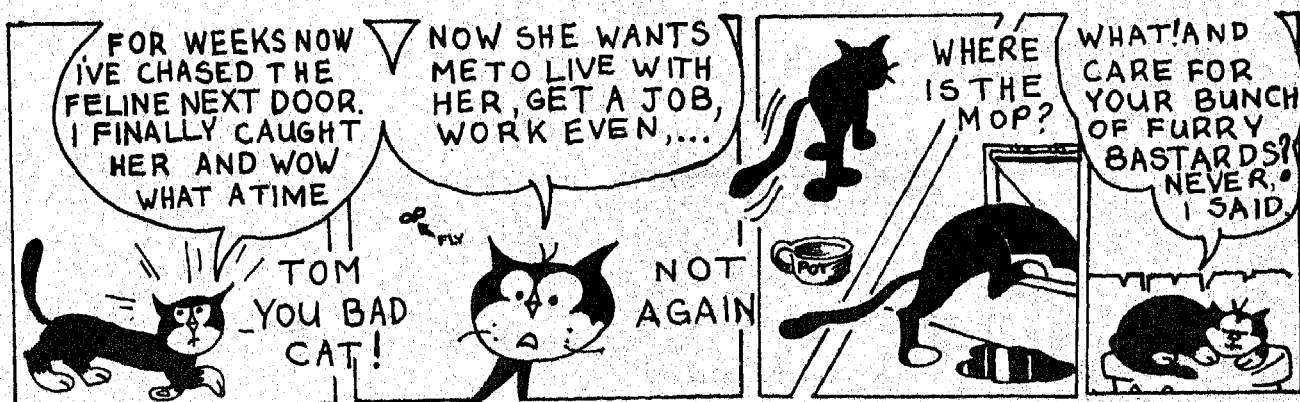
Yours Worried  
Tilba Tilba

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TOM THE CHEAP

By DEO CRETEN



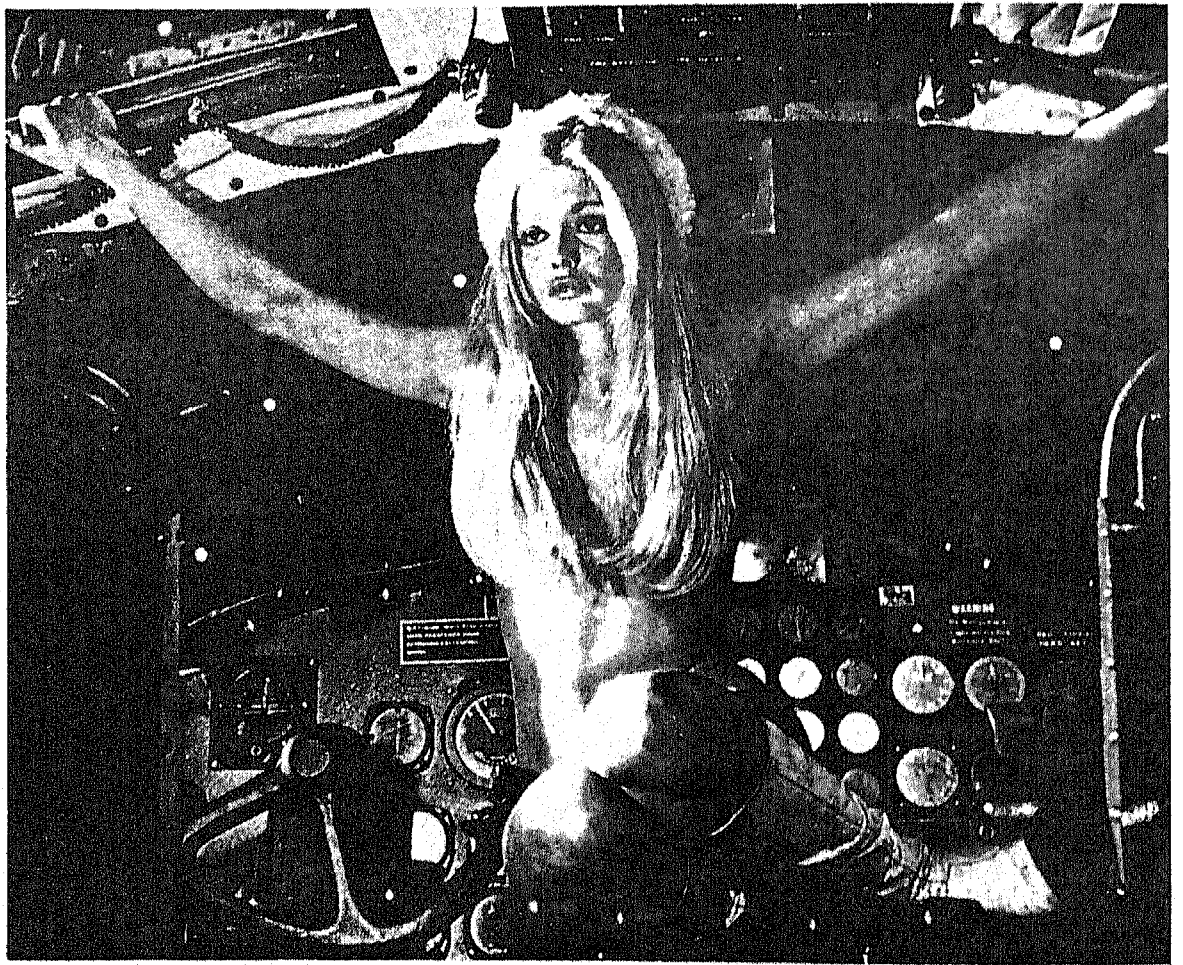
# RANDY comes to Town

Famous Bulgarian actress Ima Slakmollski has the leading roll playing a rabbit in 'Randy'. Her opposites are English actor Dick Spurtin who plays a person of stallion qualities, and Yanker Wal Nut who plays a queen.

The story starts in Ima's burrow when Dick becomes pashinate and expresses his amorous desires. Ima stalls but stallions (who frequent stalls and are better acquainted with their purposes) don't and Dick Spurtin does. Next on the stack is Gringo Parr who balls Ima on cue on the billiard table.

In the greatest of all love scenes, Ima supports Wal Nut and backs up him in a tender moment of true devotion. Ima becomes flighty and takes off in a large commercial airliner decorated with wall to wall floors. An erotic fantasy in her cock pit precedes a frolic in the charmingly appointed cabin. The cabin decorations resemble a bucket of shell grit blasted onto the cabin walls and then painted a delightful shade of chunder-green. At the rear of the plane is Ima's dentist, played by Fang Sharp. Ima on entering the chair said that having teeth extracted was as painful as having a baby. Retorted Fang; 'Well, make up your mind in a hurry because I'll have to alter the position of the chair.'

The plane burnt up while attempting to re-enter the earth's atmosphere.



Above:—Randy with throbbing Red Joy Stick in Cock Pit.

Below Left:—Symbol of De Flower Power: De Flower.

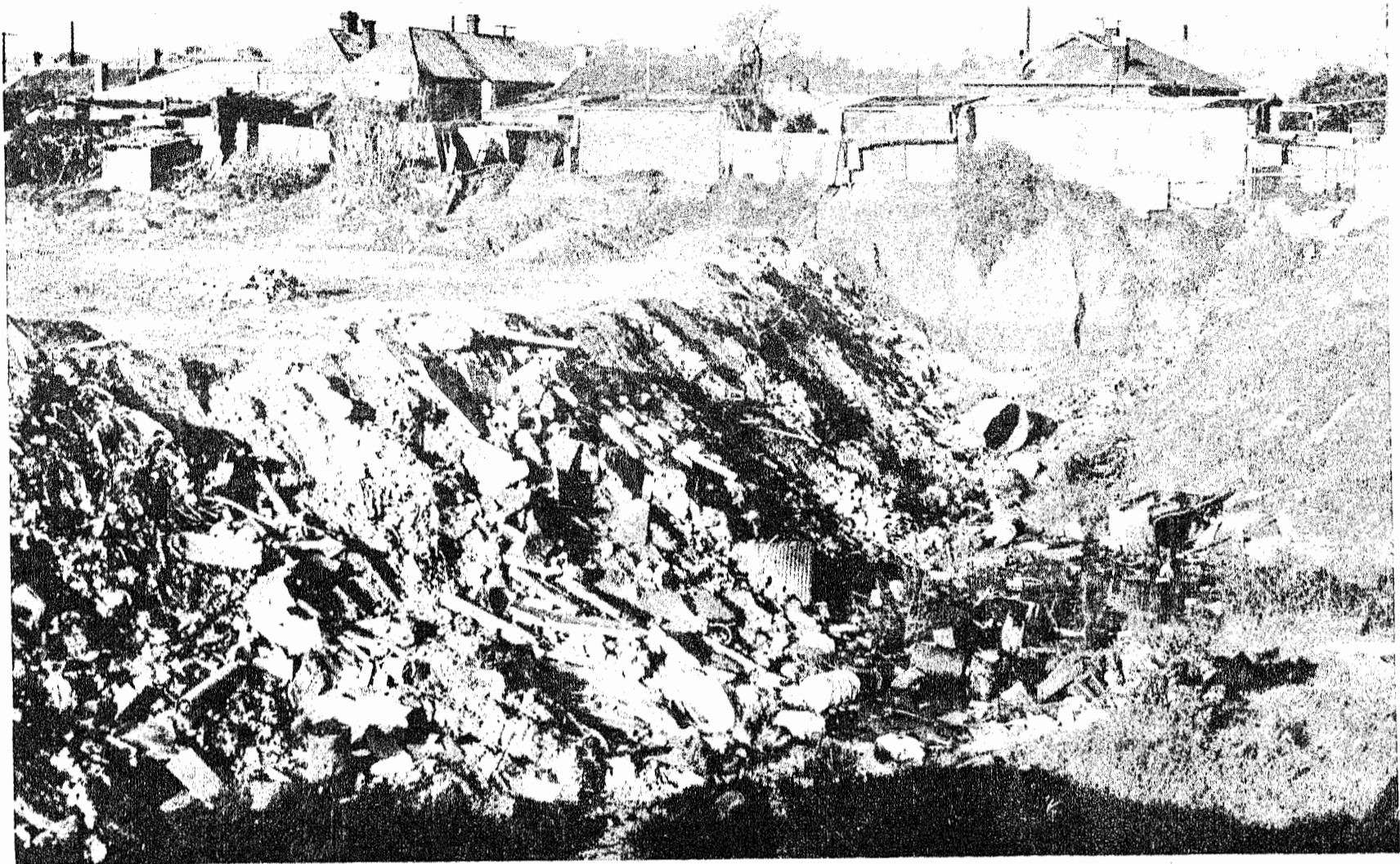
Below Right:—"Harder! Push Harder! You're Hardly Moving Me Ringo!"

Many thanks to the Regent  
Don't miss it  
Candy NOW ON!



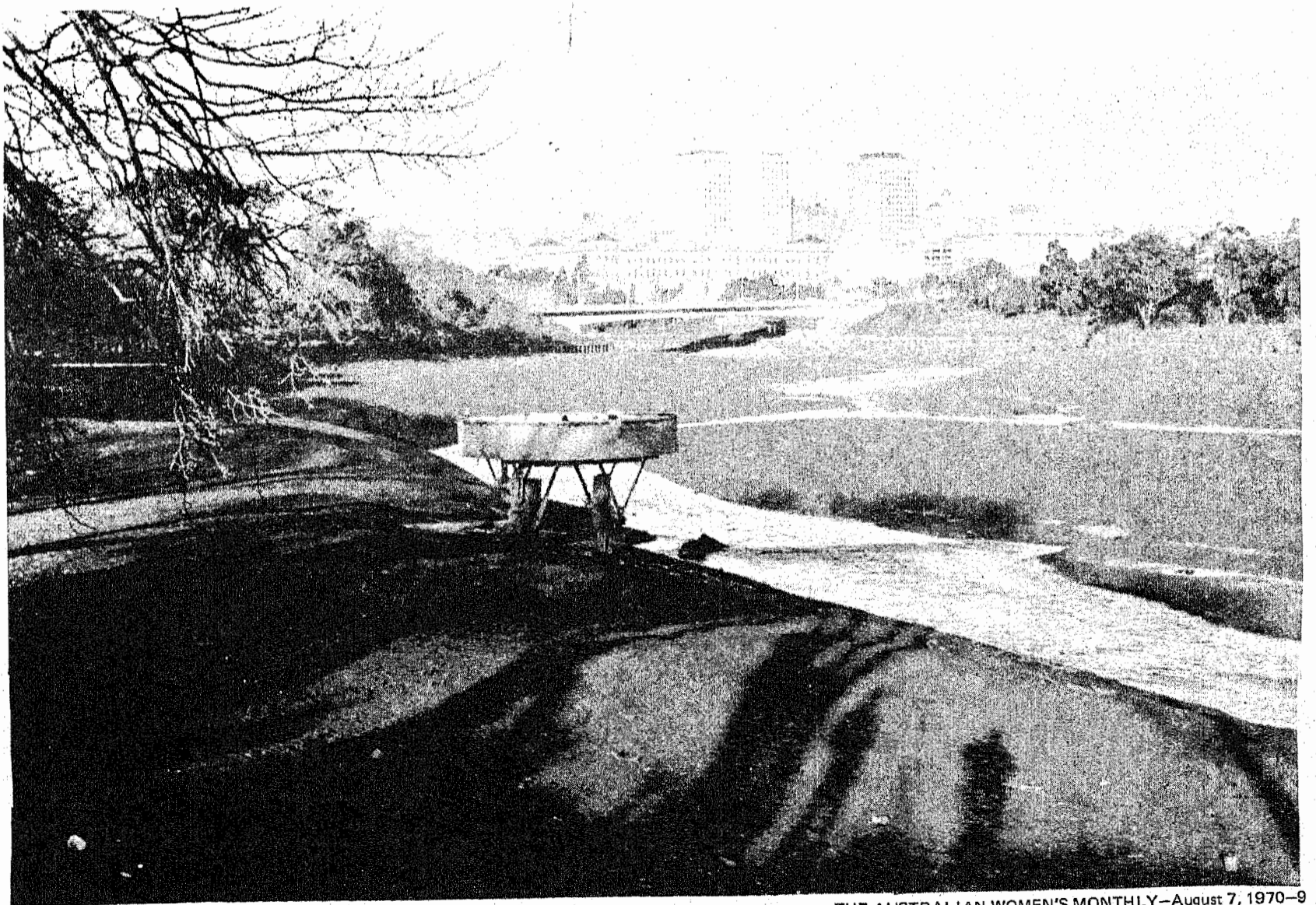


# beautiful australia



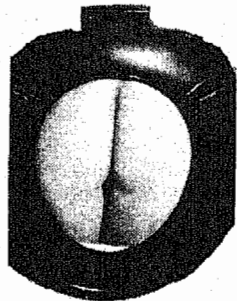
Top: A collection of antiques adds that elegant touch to surrounds of Mr Keip Behynsem's one and half lane swimming pool.

Bottom: This beautiful statue of his wife which adorns the front garden of Mr. Tom Plaything bears testimony to 25 years of hard service.



# Collectors' Corner

Our Mr. Randy Licksbumb answers readers' queries about their antiques.



Would you please give some information about the picture frame shown in the photo. It has been handed on to me by my parents who used it for many years. The markings on the undersurface include Made in Japan. Pat Pending 51 6452. In particular could you recommend some liquid to remove the brown stain on the bottom in the middle.

"Stuck" Deep Gully

Your exquisite art nouveau frame is quite unique to my knowledge though its shape, size, and colour are vaguely reminiscent of another masterpiece, but the penny just does not drop. The markings referred to reveal the name of the artist, one Patrick Jeremiah Pending, and show how prolific his work is—the piece is his 51 6452nd. This work is obviously influenced by his two year stay in Japan during which he was afflicted by dreaded Nipponicus laxitivits dystentricus and in fact, the brown stain referred to could well be the last strainings of the artist before he finished. The shade correlates closely to the other marks seen on other of his works of the same period.

★ ★ ★



Could you please tell me about this beautiful sculpture (see above). It belonged to my mother whose whole life was devoted to cleaning and caring for it.

G.A.'s daughter. Hairy Vale

The sculpture, in question, is one of the countless examples created down through the years. It is difficult to judge the exact age, but on careful examination the length colour and thickness of the hair, I would say it was certainly over fifty years old. The moulded interior and posterior folds reflect the care and artistry of their creator, while the mole adds a final touch of beauty. I can, truly, say that this is probably the finest grotty armpit I have ever seen. It could only be the work of one man, the Great Organ Dispenser (G.O.D.) His creations have always been perfect. It is very interesting, to note how his work has ended. He began with a single cell structure on a basic pattern and has built upon this primitive style to reach this complexity of your example. To keep this piece in its original condition use soap and water once every day and a spray of G.A. deodorant.

## READER'S STORY

### THE GIRL IN THE GOLD BIKINI

A STORY OF LUST & SEDUCTION

By Eros Flemming

A deep sigh ran through the room as the model walked onto the stage. Her natural beauty was obvious as she swung her way along the catwalk, and the audience gazed in admiration and with longing. She was wearing a fine lace pant suit that displayed her figure to perfection, and James felt himself stirring as he watched. She waltzed up and back along the catwalk twice, slowly, seductively, and the audience grew restless. She smiled at the appreciative crowd and slipped behind the curtain.



The rest of the show was like any normal fashion parade, the women enjoyed it, but the men got bored. James found his mind dwelling on the beautiful girl and he wondered how he could come in contact with her. He could go backstage after the show and make the straightforward open approach that had been so effective in the past, as he could try a more subtle method he has been working in for some time now. Somehow, he decided this girl was special and he had better attempt the subtle approach, and hope his lack of practice at it would not be a disadvantage.

He sat there while the girls paraded before him, and quietly remember how she moved, remembered how she appeared, bearing the most beautiful box he had ever seen. He thought about her so much he began to sweat in anticipation and he became restless in his hardbacked wooden chair. He shifted his position to ease his discomfort and looked at the faces of the men around him.

Meanwhile, backstage in the girls dressing room, she was quietly changing her outfit ready for the swimwear parade to follow in a few minutes. She took off her lace pants and slowly drew on a gold crocheted bikini. As she did so she watched herself in the mirror and felt the pleasure of the cold

material against her thighs. She stood up and swivelled round to see the effect of the gold against her own sun-tanned body and pulled her long dark hair down over her naked breasts. She wondered what the commentators would say if she appeared on the catwalk without the gold top that was lying on the table beside her. With her hair down, no one would know the difference, but when she moved again to study the reflection of her back in the mirror she realised that it was possible to see the difference. She frowned with disappointment and picked up the little gold bra. She fitted it carefully over her well-formed breasts and pinched her nipples to give them some colour. Then she surveyed the effect in the mirror and practiced walking up and down the dressing room.

Suddenly, the door burst open, and one of the other girls came in shouting.

"Come on, Charlotte, you're on next" and taking a last look at herself in the mirror, Charlotte walked slowly out towards the stage. She stood there behind the last of the evening dresses being worn by a girl she detested—she was nearly as beautiful as herself. Then she moved off and Charlotte was at the front of the line, awaiting her turn. She enjoyed these fashion shows, she liked to watch the faces of the men as she walked out there, it gave her infinite pleasure to watch them shift restlessly on their uncomfortable seats.

As the other girls returned, Charlotte gave her nipples a final pinch through the thin gold material, and walked slowly out on to the stage. There was an incredulous gasp from the crowd as she appeared from behind the curtain and she smiled as she traversed the long catwalk.

To James, sitting in the front row just beneath this upraised path, the reactions were almost more than he could bear. He saw as she approached him her firm suntanned thighs, her softly-rounded belly and through the gold crocheted colour of her nipple. He watched the gentle movement of the breasts and the rhythmic sway of her long dark hair, and once again he shifted in his seat, this time contracting his belly and crossing his legs in an effort to control himself. He watched her walk away from him, and sank down in his chair in a daze of lust. My God, but she was glorious. He glanced quickly at his mother sitting next to him; she was sitting bolt upright—like he felt—with her legs tightly together and her face expressing shocked and furious disapproval.

"Probably suffering from pangs of unbelievable jealousy" he thought as he uncrossed his legs and pushed his bottom back in his chair in an attempt to relieve the pressure he had created. The rest of the swimwear parade consisted of nice, brief but conservative bikinis on moderately attractive girls, but now James couldn't wait until the show was over.

At last, it was and he decided he would have to go for the open straightforward approach before it was too late. He had maintained within himself such excitement that he had about ten minutes, so he hastily put his mother in a cab, and telling her he had some work to see to, quickly returned to the room of his pleasure and found his way backstage. One of the girls was running along the corridor in a thin negligee and James eyes dilated as he watched her disappear into the bathroom.

Another of the girls told him he would find Charlotte in the costumes room. To his surprise there were no other men looking for her, but he guessed they were all married, and being controlled by their wives, stingy old bags.

He knocked on the door and went in at her call. She was standing in front of a mirror which her back to him, still dressed in the gold bikini. But now her breasts were bare and he could survey over her shoulder the beauty of her body. She turned at the sight of a man, an expression of anxiety on her faultless face, but as he quietly undid his belt and his shoelaces her face relaxed once more into its habitual smile. Stepping out of his shoes he turned and locked the door while the lady of his desire stood quietly watched. He turned back towards her and his eyes roamed over her glorious body as slowly he unbuttoned his shirt, and took it off. Now it was time for her eyes to wander. She inspected his chest and upper abdomen critically and decided that James's physique was to her liking, and so she lent back against the mirror and watched the rest of the slow meticulous declodthing with great pleasure.

She felt a stirring in her bowels as he slowly inch by inch, lowered his zip and displayed his masculinity with no sign of hesitation or embarrassment. As he removed his trousers she noticed with pleasure he had the strong legs of an athlete and she decided he was a very attractive man.

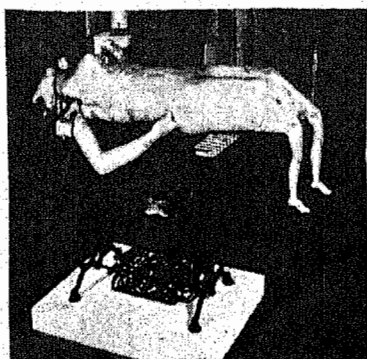
Then there he was before her, giving himself to her in his naked masculinity; yet still she leant negligently against the mirror, her hips thrust forward and her hair gently following the curve of her breasts. He moved towards her, smiling now as he anticipated the pleasure in store for him. Now he was standing directly in front of her, his belly only about an inch from hers.

Slowly he drew his hands around her waist and pulled her towards him. She came as a rag-doll would, completely relaxed and he held her to him quietly for a moment, letting the warmth of her body flow into his, as he ran one hand down her back and over her buttock under the cotton of her crocheted bikini. Then he gently led her to the couch that was so conveniently placed in one corner of the room, and stood in front of it for a few moments, just gazing at her face. His right hand moved around her body and over her left breast, and he felt her nipple hard against his palm. He grasped it gently and bending down, kissed her cleavage with the gentleness only a man who knows his desires will be fulfilled could manage. Both hands descended over her belly to the elastic top of the bikini which he gently pulled off and down her glorious legs. Now he was squatting at her feet, and as he arose he ran his hand up the inside of her thigh and felt it stir under his soft caress.

He laid her down, and as he adjusted himself beside her, his eyes flickered to her smiling face and he kissed the tip of her nose. Then his hands began the roaming again, remembering easily the female body he had not touched for so long. He was glad he had not played games and wasted time here. The girl lay flat on her back with her arms wide and her legs suggestively apart. As his hands found the place of beauty, she brought her arms down over his shoulders and pulling him against her, bit his neck passionately.

To page 1

All characters in short stories and serials which appear in any issue of the Australian Womens Monthly are bloody disgusting and have no reference to any particular period.



Could you please identify this most beautiful piece of artistry (pictured above)?

Stumped Collector

Bugged if I know!

★ ★ ★

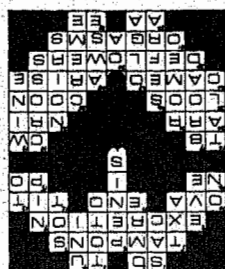
Readers are requested to send any pornography they want identified by our expert, Mr Randy Licksbumb. All enquiries are welcome to come into our office for personal attention.

Could you please give me some information about my piece. I am afraid I could not send it in because I am so attached to it. However I shall describe it. When it is on the stand it is 8" long, red and shiny, one end has a hole in it, while the other is bristly.

J. Alcock

Your "thing" seems little more than an old toothbrush.

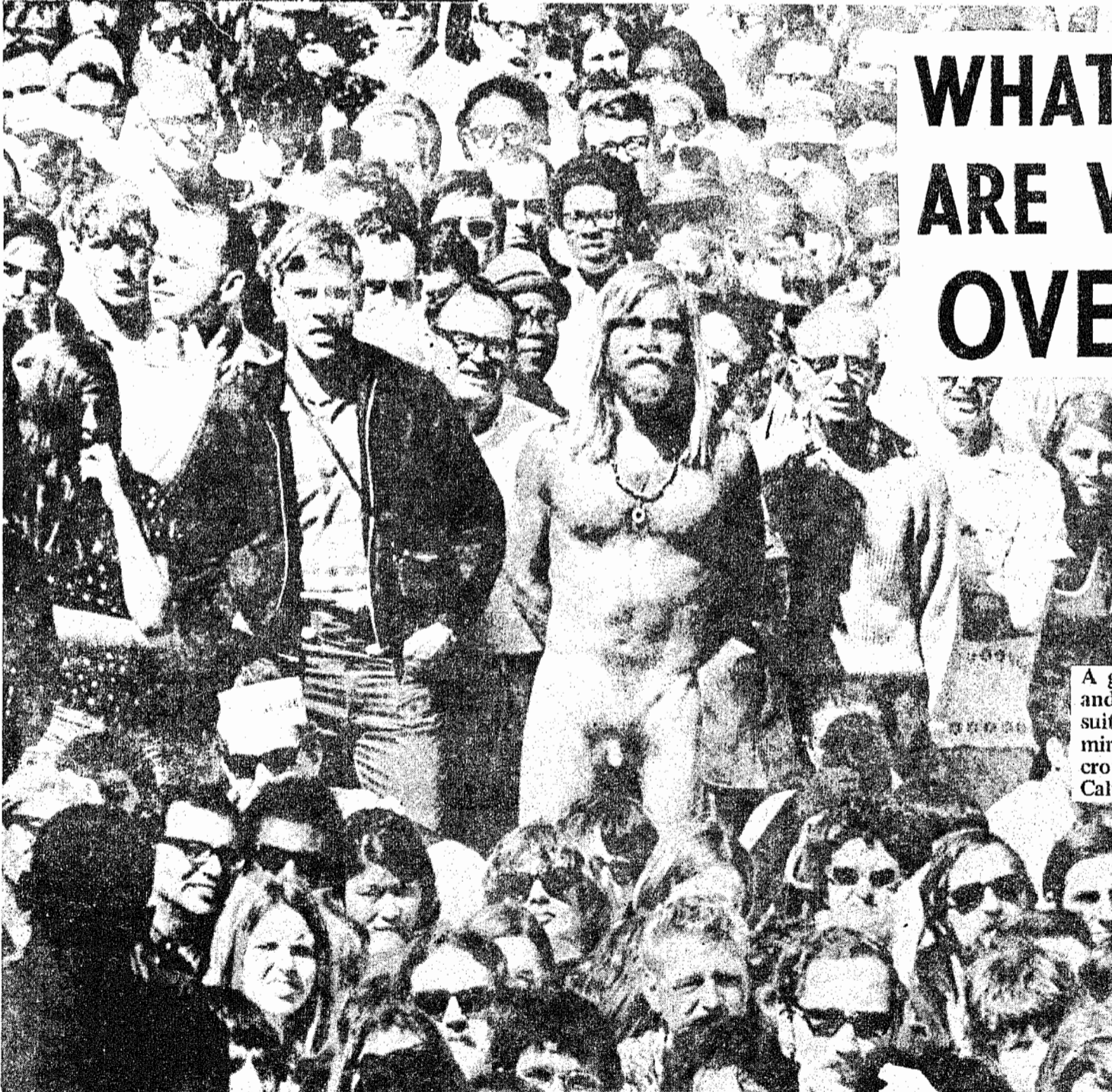
### THIS MONTH'S SOLUTION





From Greece Mrs Clackie Onackis, greased up fore skin diving, relaxes with her single prong spear before popping in.

At the Annual Chinese Virgins Bathing Carnival, onlooker, Up U Too (upper right) was dashingy outfitted in long strands of beads, jewelled crown and pink velvet gown. The maidens were resplendent in towelling, loin clothes of varying shapes and sizes.



## WHAT PEOPLE ARE WEARING OVERSEAS

A gorgeous shell adorned necklace and pendant sets off the birthday suit of Mr Hans Pulsom as he mingles inconspicuously with the crowd at a local pop festival in California.

# As I read THE STARS

BY INNA HURRY: Period begins August 7, 1970

LEO: July 23-August 22

- \* Lucky Number 0. Gambling colours, racing green, skin pink. Lucky days, Conception day.
- \* You should have a Ball during August, preferably a big hairy one. Friday 7th will be the climax of the operation. See TULLY and blow your mind. Birds watch out for sleeping lions and rangy cats.



VIRGO: August 23-September 23

- \* Lucky number, the first one. Gambling colours, any thing except white baby, you've got to get it sometime. Lucky day, Today—indulge in Prostitution.
- \* Read up on the methods of friendship in the Perfume Garden and Karma Sutra. Watch out for the dangerous days in between. Pick your time and place carefully, it only happens once.



LIBRA: September 24-October 23

- \* Lucky number, plus two. Don't gamble. You don't know what might be in the balance. Lucky days, Payday.
- \* With two balls in the balance, watch your juggling carefully. Don't over extend yourself. If you blast off, don't go into orbit. Finance could be in your favour, so play your birds right.



SCORPIO: October 24—November 22

- \* Unlucky number this period— Minus two. Gambling colours, flush nipple, crutch crumble. Lucky days. All those when hubby is out of town.
- \* Spike will be raised with feeling during the days before the last plunge. Be careful with your partner after 8.30 on the night of the Iguarnhair, Aug. 7th.



SAGITTARIUS: November 23-December 21

- \* Lucky number, Hers. Gambling Colours, gangreen, harlot scarlot, moose puece. Lucky days, Monday is as good as any other day.
- \* Centaur is in a climactic position so don't withdraw from any bonds. Maintain a cool approach and beware of false phallicies. Watch for Lady Muck she could be unco-operative on or in the 8th, especially if Lord Muck is around.



CAPRICORN: December 22-January 20

- \* Lucky Number, Think of a number between 1 and 10, halve it, add then, divide by the size of your shoes, then find the square root. Answer, well I'll give you five more seconds . . . No sorry take your pants off! Lucky Day, Christmas Day.
- \* At this stage of the night the editor has run out of things to say in his column. So you'll just have to miss out on the words of wisdom, all you Capricornians.



AQUARIUS: January 21-February 19

- \* Lucky number this weekend is 23 2685. Lucky day is today Friday, as you can join the Age of Aquarius at the Hair Ball tonight 95 Grote St. But beware of the Labyrinth.
- \* There is great danger on the 5th August. If you can't remember it, then you've missed out on a day. All Aquarians should watch out for the water carrier in their dreams, and don't go to bed with a problem or you may wake up with the solution in hand in the morning.



PISCES: February 20-March 20

- \* Lucky Number, the last 1. Gambling colours, grotty grey and ultra violet.
- \* This will be a good week for romance and sexual joys. Don't forget that this paper was produced for your amusement and not abusement. And so from the stars it is good night, sleep tight and don't forget to put the bird out.



ARIES: March 21-April 20

- \* Lucky number this period 28. Gambling colours blood red, white. Lucky days, five days before hand.
- \* The only fly in the oinment—and it's a whopper is on the 24th, when Capricorn is in Virgo. It may mean nine months of worry so be careful of strange dogs.



TAURUS: April 21-May 20

- \* Lucky Number this job is four, if you last that long. Don't gamble with Yellow. Lucky days, five days after.
- \* Things could quicken this time, so make sure your're ready. Stock up on essential items. Don't be caught with your pants down. A good month for all politicians, but watch out for the low flying bull.



GEMINI: May 21-June 21

- \* Lucky number 23 2424. Unlucky colour, Fuzz Blue. Lucky days, holidays. Geminis of Siamese extraction should be prepared for a separation. Avoid disappointment in case things don't come off. Remove any obstacles beforehand.



CANCER: June 22-July 22

- \* Lucky number, 42 28 36. Gambling colours screw blue, mellow yellow. Lucky days, any day she's in. Or you're in.
- \* Don't catch any crabs while in smooth motion. Dip your blade in cleanly. A winner is one who keeps an even stroke through out the action.



## 3 HOURS OF GIANT-SCREEN TECHNICOLOR TRIPLE-IMAGE STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND

love



people



music



# woodstock

3 days of peace, music...and love

starring joan baez • joe cocker • country joe & the fish • crosby, stills & nash • arlo Guthrie • richie havens • jimi hendrix  
santana • john sebastian • sha-na-na • sly & the family stone • ten years after • the who • and 400,000 other beautiful people.

a film by michael wadleigh • produced by bob maurice  
a wadleigh-maurice, ltd. production • technicolor® from warner bros.

copyright © 1969 magnum photos Inc. photography by charles harbutt, burk uzzle and elliot landy • Not Suitable for Children •

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For the First Week of Season

**EXCLUSIVE ADELAIDE SEASON**

Fully  
Air  
Conditioned **WARNER** King  
William  
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Commences

**FRIDAY, AUGUST 28TH**

BOOK NOW AT WARNER THEATRE, JOHN MARTIN'S

The importance of  
a gentle laxative



LOOK FOR THE RED DIAMOND OF QUALITY

# PROSH HAIR BALL

WITH

# TULLY

RED ANGEL  
PANIC

TRAVIS WELLINGTON  
HEDGE

W.G. BERG

INKASE

\$5.50  
DOUBLE

BEER  
WINE  
VERMOUTH

TICKETS AT ALL SRC OFFICES  
ART SCHOOL THE CELLAR

20  
PLUS CLUB

'95 GROTE ST.

## FRIDAY AUG. 7th 9-2am

### HEAVY HAIRY SCENE REPORTS BY J. ALEX INNOCENTI

It has been well over a year now, since the American tribal-rock production "Hair" arrived in Australia and took everybody by storm. Hair is straight from the age of Aquarius, a wedge in the generation gap. It is a festival of youth, a social and artistic comment on today and how things might be tomorrow. Tully, the original Hair group found it a beautiful experience, their chance to put across the ideas of youth doing its own thing.

Back in '68, Tully were generally recognized as Sydney's top Underground group, showing creativity and originality in their chosen style of free form Jazz-Rock.

This reputation enhanced by visits to other States led them directly to Hair. Now is your chance to see and feel the Hair environment, without the cost of a flight to Sydney.

On 7th August at 95 Grote St., City the converted 20 plus will feature Hair with Tully, but in this case you will be the cast. This is a once-in-a-lifetime chance to become a part of the phenomenal, total, Age of Aquarius, at the Prosh Hair Ball 1970. Wear your freaking-out Indian-type gear and be prepared to blow your minds. As well as Tully you can groove along to W. G. Berg, Red Angel Panic, Travis Wellington Hedge and Inkase. For all the under-20's who miss the Prosh Hair Ball you can catch "Tully in Concert" 8th August Saturday afternoon 1.30 p.m.-5 p.m., 95 Grote St., Adelaide along with H. T. Killing Floor, W. G. Berg staged by Cellar Blues Promotions.

My prediction for 1970-71 Heavy Blues, Freeform Jazzy-Rock.



Alex Innocenti

"Home Brewers of the world unite!"

If you want to learn how to make your own

**BEER, CIDER, WINES, MEAD**

Join

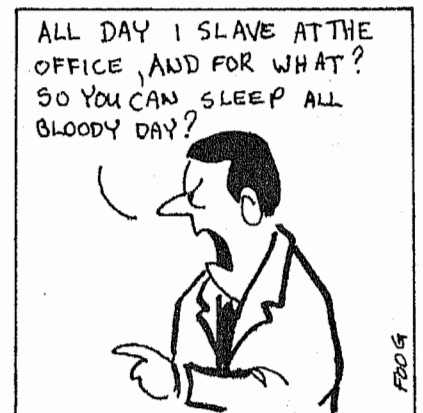
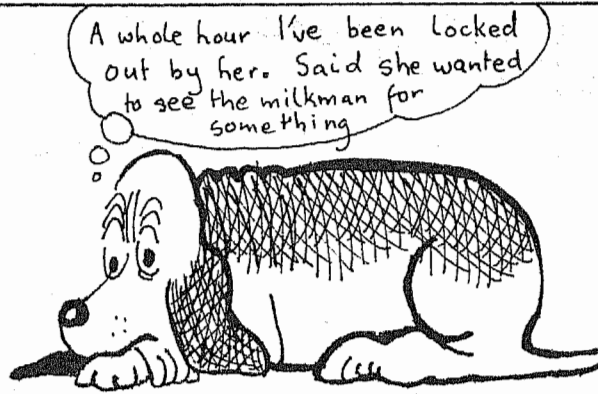
Society Of Home Brewers of Australia

Write for information to

S.O.H.B.A., Box 86, Monbulk, Vic. 3793

# FRED BASKET

by ASEX BEDLAM



## the Australian girl...

... what's so special about her? Really, very little. She wears skirts that would tempt an 80 year old eunuch, but she'll give no sex: unless the poor bloke is willing to promise something besides pleasure in return; something like security (Marriage, is the ultimate!).

Her aim in life is a suburban home, two or three happy smiling kids, a new no-frost fridge, a new telly and the eternal walnut veneer bedroom suite. The only time she'll admit that sex is fun is on the walnut-veneer bed with her husband.

So if you're after some good sex, keep away from her: She's only after your freedom. Imported girls are much nicer! So much more to enjoy.



Imported Girls REAL DARLINGS

Feeling the Strain? Can't face up to life? Get yourself onto the

NEW

### GRATERUIT DIET

Try two or three or four or five GRATE-RUITS a day, and you'll soon be top-of-the-world again. Grate-ruits are available on request from your local green-grocer, milkman, or chemist. If you know a Uni student, he'll be more than willing to supply you with as many grate-ruits as you can have.

## GROWING UP

It's new. It's exciting. It can be a little complicated too. But listen. Life can be easier for you. RAGS Tampons all but do away with difficult days. The unique design of RAGS allows them to expand lengthwise not sideways. As it expands you wrap it around your waist or anywhere else you like. But be sure that your boyfriend does not try to hug you

For free sample send \$5 in plain envelope to Steptoe and Son Pty. Ltd. They may even reply with advice on what you can do.



### IN AND OUT OF SOCIALITES

By CRUDD



SUCH A RELIEF!



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**TAA** 53 Rundle St., 144 North Tce. 510101

# For teenagers

## LETTERS

### CURLY PROBLEM

For some unknown reason my girlfriend shaved only one of her legs. The result was that one leg was soft and desirable whilst the other is hairy and repulsive. I had tackled her on the subject several times but she went all shitty and refused to talk about it. However I made a final appeal to her to be more open regarding her legs. I pointed out that on one hand she was rubbing me up the wrong way whilst at the same time pleasing me. She came round and shaved the other leg. It's marvellous what can be done with a heart to hear talk.

Signed: Once Bristled

Ed. If she hadn't acceded you would have had to give her up or learn to take the rough with the smooth.



### NO MIX-UP

The idea of holding their first mixed party worries some teenagers because they are anxious about what their parents will think. I know this from personal experience. In the end I had a party and to my surprise my parents joined in and showed us how. And don't worry about parents, underneath they're promiscuous too. P.S. If anyone can offer help—Daddy is in gaol serving a 2 year sentence for carnal knowledge and Mummy has run off with my 16 year old boyfriend—ring 36 2436 and ask for Charlotte.

Signed: Nitty Gritty Grotty Gonad Groper

## The Hackney Hotel

extend a warm invitation to all ..... for the best Counter lunches and Beer in Adelaide.

**MAUREEN AND ROSS NENKE**

Mine Hosts

## PUSSIES GALORE

By Y. B. Rangy

A stranger... a beautiful girl... and a cat. A thrilling story of love and lust, complete in this issue.

A piano was tinkling in the distance as the debonaire young stranger strode up to the bar, carelessly fung down a handful of change and ordered a double brandy. The barman set it before him, but as he reached out for it his hand was thrust away by a mangy grey cat which even now was quietly pissing in his brandy.

Knocking the cat to the floor, the stranger beckoned the barman.

"That your animal!" he asked, with murder in his eye.

"No, mate. Belongs to a young lady—she's in the lounge."

The stranger followed the barman's nod.

"That's her you can hear on the goanna".

Already the stranger was on his way.

"Do you know your cat's pissed in my brandy!" he enquired with venom in his voice, as he came up, behind her.

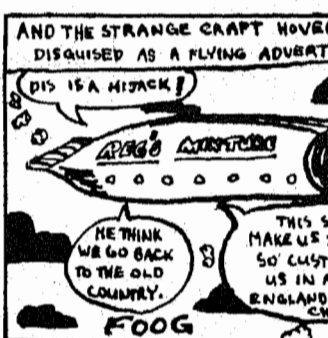
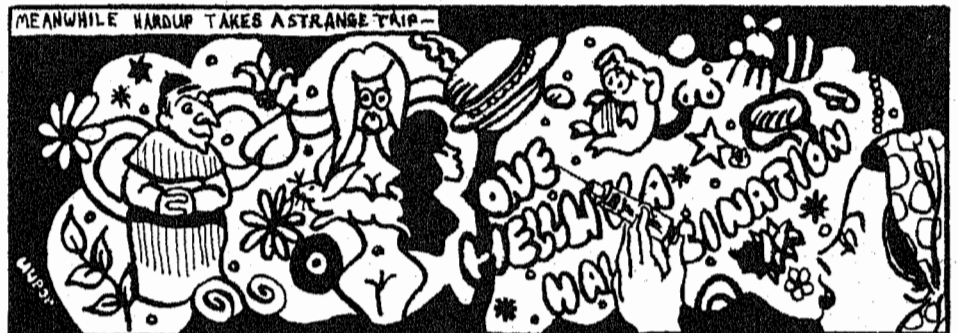
"No", she replied, "But if you can whistle a few bars I'll see if I can pick it up."

She swung round as she spoke, and a new fire burned in the debonaire young stranger, for under the short tight skirt that played hide-and-seek with her supple thighs he caught sight of another pussy. She noticed his stare, and smiling now, she eased her legs apart and deftly caught the scrawny kitten that her movement had released.

Continued on page 28

## MANFAKE THE MAGIC-CAN

This week we find MAN-FAKE in the same situation as last week, the week before and every other week with a Tuesday in it. Now bleed on ...



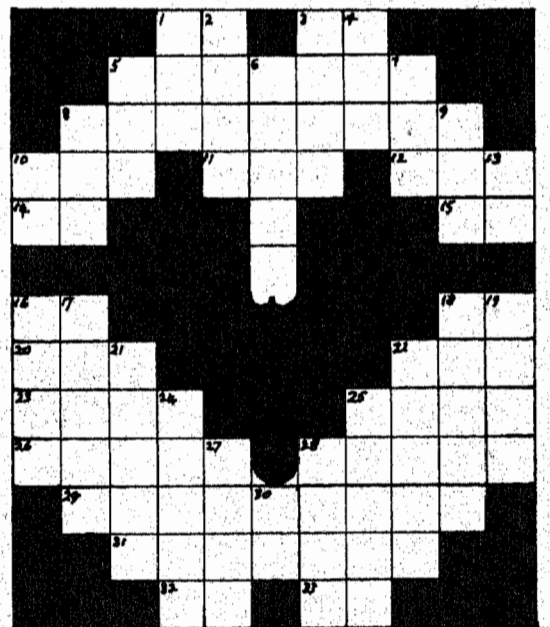
## CLITIC CROSSWORD

### Down

1. A Scrotum by any other name would smell as sweet (Romeo & Juliet).
2. French word for "shade" minus the insert.
3. Expression for in the whole—"in ..."
4. Short cut to university.
5. Initials of the greatest shagger that's ever lived—Terence Xenophon Aristotle.
6. "The ... mightier than the sword"
7. Short drunkard with a sotto voice.
8. The first screw on earth.
9. Japanese measure of whisky
10. Opposite to off.
13. Once more un ... the breach dear friends
16. Powder for babies' bottoms.
17. A slack and wide tart
18. What Jesus carried to Calvary
19. ... women and song.
21. "Wherefore Art Thou"
22. French niggers (Fr.)
24. Anagram of fears
25. Frenchman's spoof (Fr)
27. Famous Estonian prostitute (rhymes with a Russian River)
28. Australian Women's Society for Emasculation (inits)
30. Noise made when 6 down penetrates 17 down.

### ACROSS

1. "No", she cried, "... piss off"
3. "... es merde" said the Frenchman to his wife.
5. They Stem the flow.
8. An excruciating shit.
10. Monthly Scramble, or every sperm's Mecca.
11. The froth and bubble in the morning after a hard night.
12. ... for tat.
14. Masculine gender of maiden name.
15. Vulgar for toilet or Dago river.
16. Short for Tuberculosis
18. Backwards abbreviated toilet



20. Sex starved gorrilla's mating call
22. Brand of hovercraft or naughty rubber item (inits)
23. They fought a famous battle over these toilets.
25. "Don't say West Indian cheese, say ..."
26. A broach of promise.
28. Frantic plea of a dying cock.
29. Plucks the virgin blooms of spring.
31. Why the cok died in 28 across, or the climax of every man's (woman's) life
32. With 33 across an exclamation accompanying 31 across, following 29 across.
33. With 32 across ...

tall dark and wholesome  
**COOPER'S EXTRA STOUT**

Try it straight, black 'n tan or porter-gaff style





THE AUSTRALIAN

# WOMEN'S MONTHLY CALENDAR '70 '71

	AUGUST	SEPTEMBER	OCTOBER	NOVEMBER	DECEMBER	JANUARY
S	...	...	...	1	...	...
M	2	6	4	8	6	3
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