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S.R.

university of adelaide  
1973 prosh rag



# ERPS GUIDE TO ADELAIDE



**WARNING**  
AUTHORITIES WARN THAT  
THIS MAGAZINE IS A  
MENTAL HEALTH HAZARD



For that real ring of confidence, try  
**Kolgrate's Kreemypaste**

... unique brown colour covers up tooth decay and the rich creamy flavour hides bad breath and keeps enemies away. University tests have proved that Kolgrate Kreemy paste produces 67% fewer cavities and 76% fewer teeth.

**A RARE  
 TASTE**



**ERPS AND COMPANY**

makers of ERPS FINE CREAMERS are proud to be associated with Adelaide University students in presenting this genuine anthology of toilet humor.



**ERPS**

You've had pink and blue and primrose too. Now we give you black and white with a touch of red. Genuine ERPS Wipers.

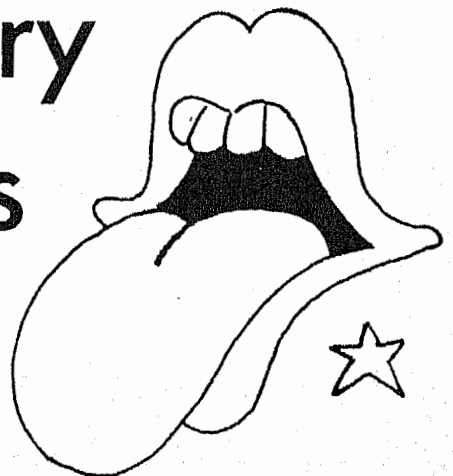
No more perforations that won't come apart. ERPS Wipers come in separate sheers, together with our unique paper holders (1x2 inch nail).

No more soft tissue that is not necessarily safe but genuine hard dermatitis causing newspaper. It's more fun to itch.

ERPS Wipers cater for those who like to read the news, footy, Tiffany Jones or Family Forum before you wipe.

We don't recommend after.

**Hungry  
 Jake's**



Not satisfied with handling a whopper?  
 Then try our new delicious

**FURBURGERS** ("it takes 2 fingers")

with or without sauce  
 a strong wholesome meal

OUR LEADER

HAS COME



*We salute the Honorable Don Dunstan, the perfect master of our age and messiah to the South Australian People.*

Don has the answer for the seeker after truth on how to find eternal happiness. He is our saviour sent to us in troubled times to deliver us from the bondage of liberalism.

All he asks is for you to believe his words and vote for him at the next election.

Take, take the lord Don Dunstan into your heart and follow him till the sun shines on a new era of peace, love and happiness and prosperity for all.

So be it till the end of his term in office.

Amen

May it be known that all the rumours about our illustrious leader's personal life are probably untrue unless they have been authorised by our lord and master's press secretaries.



# GUIDE TO ADELAIDE

## 1973 PROSH RAG

Produced by the Adelaide University  
Publishing Club for the Student's Associa-  
tion, University of Adelaide.



## ABORTION

. . . this issue cut S.A. up at one stage,  
but to make it an issue these days you'd  
be scraping the bottom of the barrel.  
As my old Doc used to say . . .  
'No worries in S.A.,  
A scrape a Day  
Keeps the brats away.'

## ABOS

Keeping Australia white was once pop-  
ular, with one exception. The good old  
Abo was as much a part of our country  
as football and stubbies. It's well known  
that Abos can't hold the booze, and the  
majority live in Wurlis at the Alice, but  
yer can't get away from it, they're our  
brothers. Their Kultcha has also had an  
impact on our Kultcha, what with Albert  
Namtijira, boomerangs, didgeridoos,  
pointing-tha-bone, and let's face it, their  
lingo is good for naming houses and  
parks. No discrimination in South Aussie  
against them, mate.

## ADELAIDE CLUB

Where the capitalist bosses meet and  
make plans to exploit the proletariat.

## ADELAIDE RAILWAY STATION

Voted once as the ugliest building in  
Adelaide it's still better looking than  
most of the steel and concrete mon-  
strosities going up today. In the good  
old days the railway station was a good  
place for a bash or pick up but since  
they moved the pie cart there the fuzz  
look over the place and spoil the fun.  
Now its only good for catching a train.  
Did I tell you about the big one that  
got away?

## ADELAIDE TAP WATER

This flat brown liquid is good for you.  
It's enriched with E.R.M.C. the miracle  
ingredient.

E.R.M.C.s are Erp's River Murray Cream-  
ers and it is a miracle we all don't get  
gastro enteritis.

## ADELAIDE OVAL

When you come to Adelaide, you have  
to visit the Adelaide Oval, with it's trees,  
beaut scoreboard and smelly dunnies.  
The home of cricket and until now the  
home of footbrawl. Because the cricket  
fraternity (old Uncle Don Bradman and  
all) considered footy to be bottom  
drawer, the footbrawlers are kicking off  
to a new centre. Still all the people of  
Adelaide love to see the boys knocking  
it back at the scoreboard bar and rolling  
beercans down the slope.

## ADVERTISING

The process of convincing you to buy  
something you didn't want in the first  
place and probably don't need anyway  
which usually relies on your desire for the  
in-thing.

## ALCOHOLICS

. . . Today the escapists have grass,  
acid, smack, aspro, barbs; but once  
there was only booze. Boozing is en-  
couraged because it's good business for  
the breweries, wineries, hotels, and the  
taxes help the Government. Alcoholics  
are to be pitied, drug addicts are to be  
hated; alcoholics are be-friended, addicts  
are scorned; alcoholics are helped, addicts  
are gaoled.

Question: Why do you drink so much?

Answer: I drink to forget.

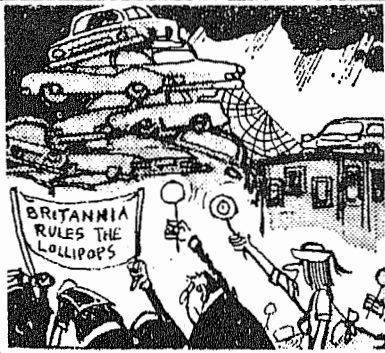
Question: To forget what??

Answer: I've forgotten . . .



## ANGAS STREET

Everybody knows that policemen have  
headquarters it is nice to know they have  
headquarters as well, and they're in Angas  
Street.



## ANTHEM

Our new cultural outlook demands a new national anthem. But! Why only a national anthem? Why not a dinkum South Aussie one? May we be the first to offer a contribution.

*"DON SAVE US FROM DEGARIS"  
(Tune "Donny Dunstan's Ragtime Band")*

*1. In Sunny South Australia,  
Queens and fairies abound,  
And in the mighty Torrens,  
Stiffs are easily found.*

*The Chorus:*

*Oh No Calcutta; We won't have you.  
We'll have Clockwork Orange and Del-  
iverence too.*

*We'll burn down the Theatre and call it  
hex,*

*No, we won't have anything to do with  
sex!*

*2. The church bells are melodious.  
The parklands nice and green.  
Intelligent parliamentarians,  
Have never yet been seen.*

*3. For cultural entertainment,  
Its Tellie every night,  
And who can watch the footy,  
Without a decent fight.*

*4. Our food is so nutritious.  
Meal pie and bloody sauce.  
The gravy is delicious,  
With ice cold beer of course.*

*5. In the skyline above Adelaide,  
Buildings grow wide and tall,  
Blocking out the air and light,  
For no bloody reason at all.*

*6. We all believe in Royalty,  
And love our Duke and Queen.  
Let's give them both a mighty cheer,  
And lick their asses clean.*

## ANZAC

Part of the bloody Aussie Bloody tradition commemorating a campaign that was lost. Let's we forget the cannon fodder in wars not of their making. When will we ever learn?

## ... ANYHOW HAVE A LUNGFUL

### ARMED FORCES

Defending Australia from an unlikely invasion from an unknown invader at an unknown time, the Aussie Armed forces have built up a tradition of Nationalism, short hair and lost causes.

As somebody once said, "... show me arms and I'll show you force, show me force and I'll show you arms ... and since there is no harm unless the army's armed, then the army's harm is with the arms."

### ARSEHOLE

... a fascinating physiological phenomenon, found approximately in the centre of each bum. (Also see Politician) —occasionally used as replacement for other centres.

### AUCTIONS

A pure example of the law of supply and demand but you gotta be careful man—like you might get diddled man—like crazy man.

# B

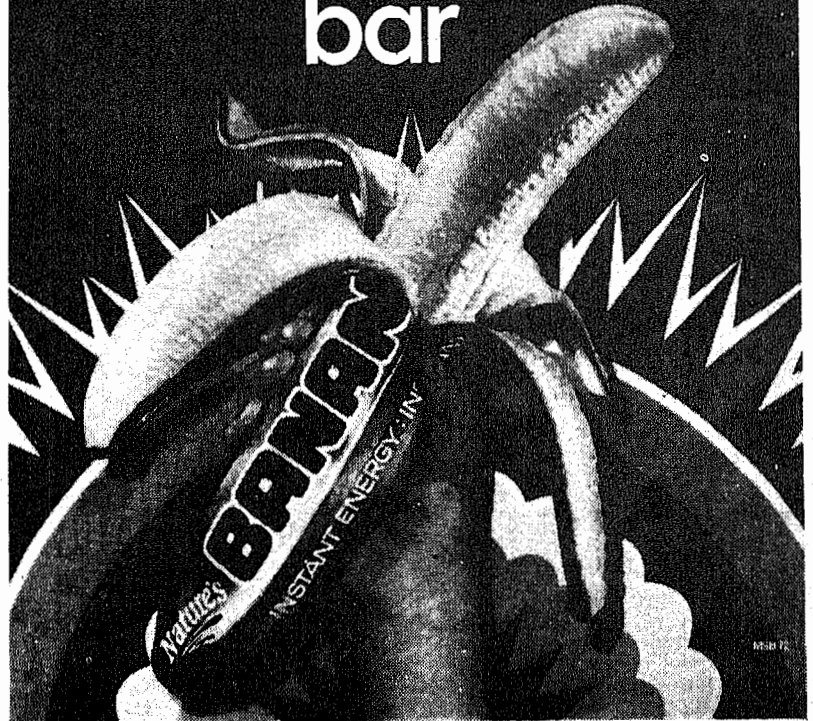
### BAKED BEANS

... cosmopolitan S.A. has always been receptive to new ideas, including our diet. Our European friends have been instrumental in up grading the menu from Steak and Eggs, pies, stew, and introducing many delicacies, the least being the baked bean. Baked beans, guaranteed to move the most constipated innards ... which reminds the writer of the old Confucian saying; 'man who eats baked beans before church bound to sit in own pew.'

## comes in it's own sheath

The mighty banana  
Loaded with energising vitamins and minerals  
The perfect pick-me-up  
for youngsters on the go Bananas

# nature's energy bar





## BASHING

... A working class Kultcheral activity, used primarily to reconstruct the facial appearance of the model. This activity is fast establishing itself as a spontaneous art-form and vehicle for group expression. Soon we will be able to read in the daily paper a critique of the latest bashing, instead of the present emotional outburst by the staff-reporter who is disgusted with violence. The report may read as follows: "Last night I attended the latest bashing by the Brompton Bombers who must fast be establishing themselves as the avant-garde in this hither-to unexplored area of exhibited art-fashion. Breaking away from the restrictive bounds placed upon the sculptor, the bashers improve on nature and actual reform the flesh of the model into a distinctive perceptive reconstruction. Last night I was pleased to be present when the Bombers reached the pinnacle of their achievement. With admirable exuberance they spontaneously bashed Mr. Alfred Flea behind the Ovingham Station, and with torrential penchant they bashed Mr. Flea's trachea, pauch and noddle, leaving him stuporified with the new experience he had just become involved in. We are on the threshold of a totally fresh and invigorating art form, and it is with some excitement that I await the further developments of this pristine art form."



## BEACHES

No guide to South Australia would be complete with a word about the magnificent beaches which grace our coastline. Metropolitan beaches, although not ideal for sorting are just perfect for that quick dip that we all crave for once in a while. The West Beach sandhills foreshore area is proving popular amongst Adelaide's young swinging set, especially by moonlight. Young couples can be seen every night of the year, taking their regular nightly dip stunningly clad in the latest style tartan travelling rugs.

Glenelg Tourist Council is expecting a bumper season this year following their successful efforts to rid Glenelg beach of the most common beach nuisance - SAND! All those who have eagerly raced down to Glenelg and laid on the beach only to find that the sand gets in every nook and fanny, now have nothing to fear. Rocks and stones have been tiled in attractive natural terrazzo to give the bather firmer support on land and in water. Beach regulars are assured that all their beach favourites sweet fragrant seaweed, empty coke cans, broken beer bottles and dog turds are still in plentiful supply.

## BEATS

... common folks and groupies associate this term with music, but it is indeed the song of a sadder tune. It is those areas where homosexuals hang about and parade waiting for a pick up. Why can't these poor depraved people be like the honest living folks and go to cabarets, dances parties and the like, that are organised properly for the meeting of couples. There's nothing like going along to a dance, socking down some beers to help the old confidence, and then picking up some sheila. Let's face it, they gotta come across with the goods otherwise they haveta walk home. Yes indeed, much more civilized than the beats.

## BEER

Before we wrote this item we consumed a few tubes so we could describe what beer is all about and now we can't remember.

## BELLBIRD

... Channel Two have done us proud by setting on record the way country folks live. Every night, right after that weirdo show (GTK), Des, Fiona, Jim, the Colonel, Maggie, Joe, Olive, and many more take us on fascinating adventure, similar to the one they took us on last year, and the year before that and the year before that and the year...

## BIG BOB

... a radio personality very popular with all of us. After a diet, he lost two stone, and after an operation, he lost the use of the other two.



**BUTTER USERS MAKE  
BETTER LOVERS.**

**ASK MARLON**



"Booby trap ..."

## BLUDGING

... the great Australian past-time. The boom years of the 50's saw this all but pass away, but the Union's have been instrumental in bludging's resurgence in the recent years. Bludging can be traced back to 'Big' Jack Bludge, a shearer from the South-East, who, in the late 1800's, would fake a strained back whilst busy shearing the woolies. He would then be carried into the homestead, and under the loving care of the station-owner's daughter would make a swill recovery, usually while the owner was away. The name was coined, when referring to the willing women, who had a 'Big Bludge', which referred to Jack's physical attributes rather than the state of his working ability. The name has been corrupted over the years, but we still like our little ditty...



## BOTTLES

(1) The non-returnable bottle has nearly crippled a Kiddies Kultcheral activity, that being, 'collecting empties.' Empties used to be the best source of pocket money a kid could have, but that is nearly history. Empties are now used to reconstruct the landscape around roads and parks, turning nature into a replica of my back yard, so I suppose they can't be that bad.  
(2) Returnable bottles are collectors items. (pun)

## BOWDEN AND BROMPTON

Two of the oldest suburbs in Adelaide and regarded by many as our best developed slums. The natives are currently undergoing an investigation to see if they are poor. Wouldn't it be simpler to count the bailiffs as they pounce on the victims of capitalism.

## BUM

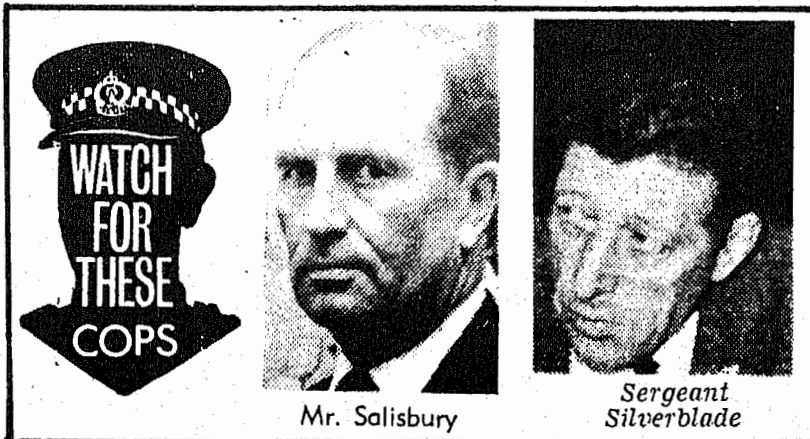
. . . the B all and end of all—sometimes indistinguishable from the face.



## BUSES

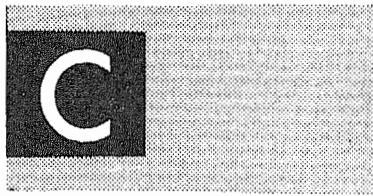
For years the authorities have been subjecting us with propaganda urging us to stop pollution by using buses instead of the motor car.

People who say that ought to be forced to stop in a mini with its window open alongside the vent of a stationery buses exhaust pipe.



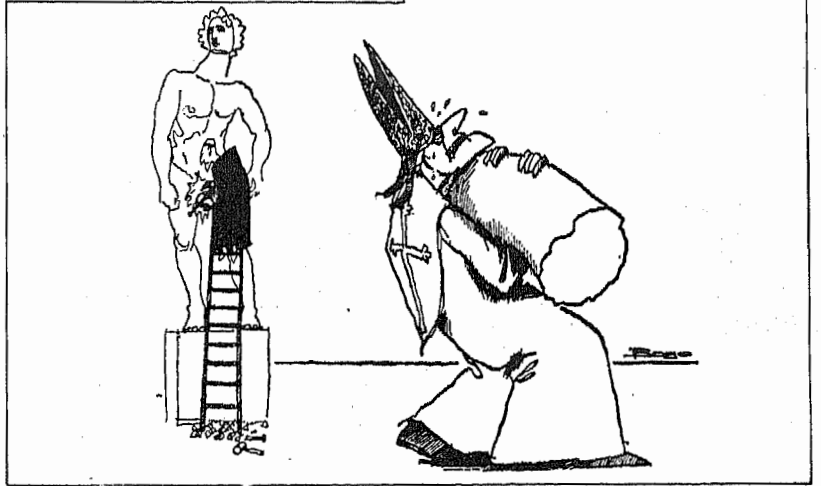
Mr. Salisbury

Sergeant Silverblade



## CALCUTTA

. . . oh! A friend of my Aunt Maude said she was talking to a man who knew a taxi driver from Sydney who was once talking to a Chemist who read the extracts of the script of the play and his psychiatrist suggested strongly he shouldn't see the play because his sexual frustrations caused by his frigid wife, Jill, would suddenly explode in a mammoth manifestation of sexual perversion and he would go out and molest a little girl of five . . . and that's why I'm pleased it's not going to be shown here.



## CREAMERS

excreta.

## CABARETS

Most pubs try to drag mum and dad away from the telly by holding cabarets. Every cabaret features at least one 'International Act' (which means the 'star' couldn't earn a cracker in his own country so he had to come over here.) Often people go to cabarets twice, the second time just to see if the first time was just a bad night. Three times is a sign of a born loser.

## CHURCHES

There are more churches in Adelaide per square Christian than any where else in Australia and there are so many churches because there are so many sinners here. Churches are the place for that Sunday ritual indulged in before World of Sport, the Church service, where those who got up early to go to church can catch up on the sleep they missed.

## CLASSIFIEDS

These days we find that classified ads are in fashion, especially in the personal columns of the reputable and not so reputable newspapers.

May we offer samples of our own.

MAN with lots of dough wants to meet woman with large oven—object: baking buns.

FEMALE octopus wants to meet male octopus—object romantic entanglement.

SWINGING COUPLE 30's wish to meet other couples interested in enema treatments and other washout excitements. Only genuine enquiries answered.

SEXY KITTEN wants to meet virile tomcats who will come and play. Yowl have a mervellous time.

CATERING SERVICE. Our females serve on clean linen. Exotic dishes provided. Try our three course special. Discretion guaranteed..

## CONTRACEPTION

... Essentially this is an issue of importance, but we'd rather not discuss it here because it is related to (sex).

## C.S.O.

The Can't-have-Sex Organization which believes that too much exposure to titillation causes depravity as we can see from the following testimonial from the anonymous member.

"Me and the boys got together a couple years ago and thought we'd better do something about all this pervy sex and depravity that was degrading our city of churches so we joined the C.S.O. Makes one feel proud to be doing ones bit to keep Adelaide clean.

We make a big point of going to the horny previews and the beaut part is when we whip up an injunction to stop the show so no-one else can ever see it. Makes one feel real privileged.

You know if people go to these horny shows it will warp their immature little minds. Cripes I must be the most depraved bloke in Adelaide by now."

# D

## DANIELS: PETER

Known as Dastardly Daniels to the permissive set. Public Relations officer for the C.S.O. though doesn't approve generally of public relations. Recently stood for parliament as a member of the Liberal movement (it figures) using the slogan "A Christian for Parliament." Needless to say he wasn't elected.



PETER DANIELS: Amalgamating against "dirt."

## DOCTORS

Doctors care for the welfare of the community of doctors. They always take care of their pocket books. But who are we to complain?

Isn't it the Aussie tradition to do as little as we can for as much as we can get? It is sheer hypocrisy for us to want this and yet deny the same to doctors.

We support the medical profession in its fight for increased pay and luxurious working conditions. We all ought to be proud to cough up the exorbitant fees they demand and should support the continuing subsidy of the medical profession by the Government.

Down with socialism, up the medical profession.



## DUNSTAN

Known as Don to his friends, must be the gayest premier Australia has seen. He's the new breed of politician, smooth talking, suave, good looking and, if you believe his P.R., a true friend of the people.

# E

## EASTICK: Doc.

Leader of the opposition--ole Doc has asserted his political power and organised the Liberals into a good opposition party--they're so good at it I should imagine they'll stay there for a good number of years.



"The Liberal Movement gives me a liberal movement."

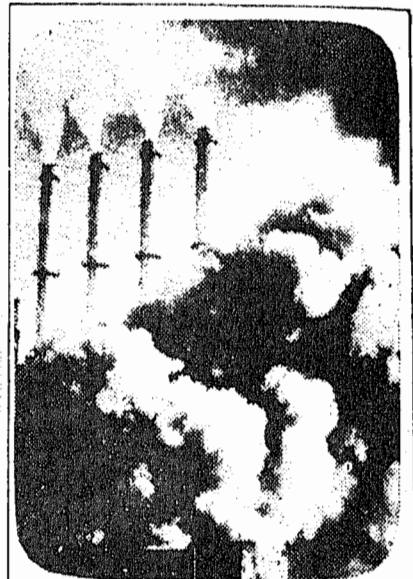
## EGGS

My mum used to send me around the shop to buy a dozen eggs once. Now she has to be more particular. There are Extra Large, Large, Medium, Standard and Small eggs; all graded, sorted packed in lovely colour coded cartons and distributed at great extra cost. Somehow I liked the old system. They've taken out the element of surprise and made us pay for it.



## EGG-BOARD

... The dictionary says: 'Egg'... an oval rounded body produced by the female bird containing the germ of their young. A 'Board' is an authorised body of men or a flat piece of wood. Thus, the Egg-Board is flat piece of authorised oval shaped germey men.



## ENVIRONMENT ERP says "PROTECT YOUR ENVIRONMENT."

Erps involvement with the environment is unique. No one before has found a use for pollution. The secret is in recycling. When it was realized that creamers were overloading the processing plants, Erps scientists suggested that if creamers\* were made more palatable to the public's taste, they could be recycled as food-stuffs. After all, creamers are not far removed from much of the food we eat anyway. After much patient deliberation, the Erps scientists found the answer. Flavoured creamers which come in their own wrappers. They can be fried, boiled or baked. Just the thing for the busy man because they are predigested. (\* see creamers)



# F

## FESTIVAL OF ARTS

Every couple of years the world's eyes focus on us. People flock from all over the world to sample the culture that Adelaide provides, while the locals go to the pub as usual or watch Ernie Sigley on the idiot box.

For culture us ordinary folks may take a visit to the zoo or the museum or even to the Art Gallery during the off season but come festival time and everything is too bloody expensive. When they put the festival shows on tellie culture will really come to Adelaide.



## FLASHING

... see 'Show Business'.



## FISHING

For all of you who fancy holding a rod in your hand, South Australia has many fine spots for dangling it. To the ardent rod-man there can be no greater joy than a gentle tug on his line and he'll reel with sheer excitement when he can feel a little nibble on the end. Of course, good bait is essential and by hanging his meat on the end of a hook the fisherman is sure to attract attention.

Best local spot for hanging out the rod is the beautiful and picturesque Bolivar jetty where elusive Tommy Fluffs and giant Mulletts can be grabbed in abundance, both at high tide and very high tide.

## FESTIVAL THEATRE: SILLY WORD IN LAST DEBATE

By Helen Coverditt

"Too much cock was being publicly mouthed", the manager of the Festival Crust Mr. Feel said during an interview recently. "People should hold by rigid standards or the community will become poles apart on this issue" he added. "I have been publicly stripped down a number of times over this and have had private abuse from all quarters. As a result I have nearly had a stroke. On one occasion I was within inches of giving one person who had come down on me a swift job but the bum gave up."

Mr. Feel noticeably stiffened when I put a proposition to him for slackening off the oppressive coverage of his dictum.

"The whole thrust of my point on this is that we need to prick Adelaide society into grasping the advantages that lay extended before them. Adelaide's elite should raise their sight above balls", he

## FLICKING

... an activity enjoyed by countless South Australians. The act involves a certain degree of energy and dexterity. One sure way of getting rid of greenies. See also nose picking.

## FOOD

... The base component of all ERP'S PRODUCTS.

## LIVE WITHOUT LITTER! AND WHAT WILL PUSSY DO

## FOOTBALL

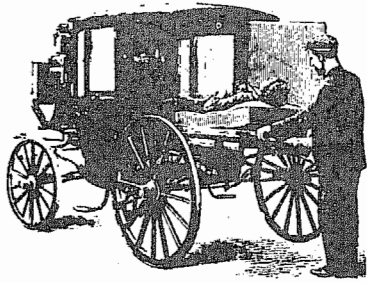
A popular blood sport known as footy that orter be called footbrawl. Contrary to popular opinion they don't play the REAL game over here. They only play football in Victoria.

continued. "They have served their purpose and people have enjoyed themselves but the real thrills in life are the cheaper ones that come from intercourse with Art." Mr. Feel admitted he was forced to turn about-face at one stage and thanks his friend Art Rimmer for bringing things to a head. "The only way to get to the bottom and come up with any solution is to turn the other cheek, even if we face stiff opposition and suffer penetration of our flanks by the smaller fry.

"We don't want to discourage the less endowed members of our society from entering our walls," he said, "but obviously its a touchy point." Mr. Feel's words of advice to the uninitiated were "Poke around, make your presence felt, then get stuck in right up to your neck if necessary, but always cover your rear against malicious attack. Remember too that whatever length you may go to, it's how you go about that counts in the end. The Sacred Muse plays no favourites, she welcomes and envelops all who linger within her whole.



DRESSING FOR THEATRE: A DRAG



## FUNERALS

Where you go along and say how good so and so was though you hated his guts when he was alive and commence manouevring to grab as many of his possessions as you can, before they are sold to pay for the fuheral expenses.

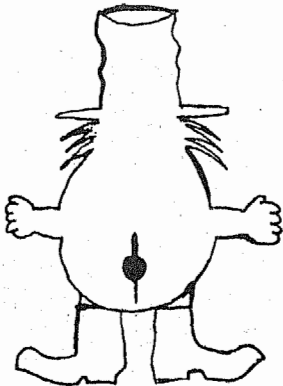
## FREE ENTERPRISE: ERPS FACTORIES HAVE HAPPY WORKS

Erps factories provide typical examples of the benefits of Free Enterprise system. Instead of taking the worker away from his home to the job, Erps lets the worker do his job at home.

As there are no time clocks, Erps employees work when they feel the urge and their output is transported to the processing plant by means of a comprehensive system.

YES, Erps workers are happy workers because they sit down to do their job (have you ever tried to do it standing up.)

YES, Erps business runs in the family.



"THE WORKERS PARADISE"

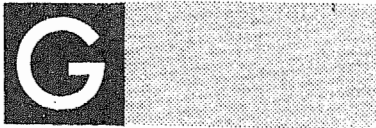
## FLOATERS

The staple diet of Adelaide is a concoction of a crisply charred pie sunk in a murky grey sea of pea soup and smothered in tomato sauce—known as the floater.

The gourmet's delight. As you eat it the more chunderous it looks especially after a few beers. This has given rise to the staple sport of Adelaidians.

The idea is to down 3 or 4 quick tubes at a party, nip down to the nearest pie cart, tuck into a floater or two, zap back to the turnout, have a couple of quickies (tubes that is) and then rip forth with a prize winning chunder.

Spectators can count the peas to determine how many floaters were originally consumed.



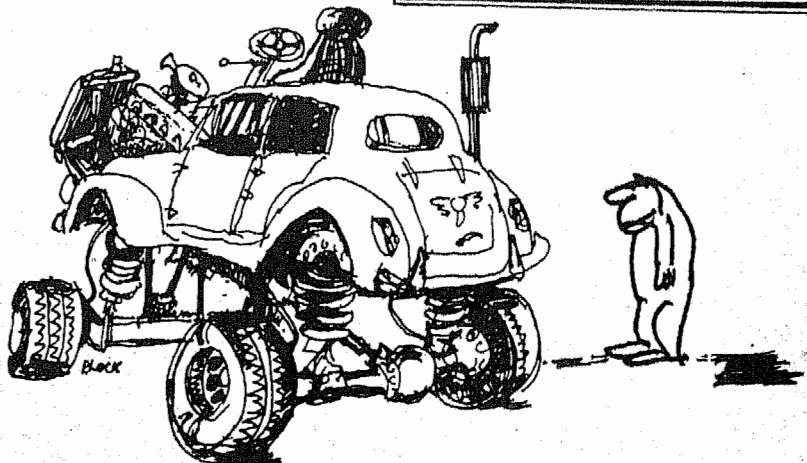
## GEPPS CROSS

Follow the smell and you will come to the abattoirs. Go and visit the place sometime. It could almost put you off pies for ever, but not quite.

## G.M.H.

Well known for the two following points.

- (1) Transferring Australian labour into American profit.
- (2) Making the F.I., a famous car in Australian history, whose back seat has done more for the population explosion than the Roman Catholic Church.
- (3) Being the only make of car that rusts out before the ashtrays are full.



## GRANGE

World famous for the beach and mainly the jetty, the area under which couples find conducive to cuddling and other naughty things. Jillian made the area famous when she insisted the vice squad stand in line like all the other blokes. Later, in a paternity suit, she named 112 blokes, 2 spectators, 5 chicks and a lowflying seagull.

Grange has had later competition from Brighton, but the Brighton Jetty doesn't offer the same shelter as it keeps on falling down, so Grange wins out all the time.

## GREENIES

... the colour of the week, picked by experts.

# ERPS

*ERPS exciting new game for adults and children*

*The game that fills all the generation gaps*

*"INCEST"*

*— Fun for all the family*

*— Ideal for reunions*

*Remember:  
The family that plays together stays together.*

adv.

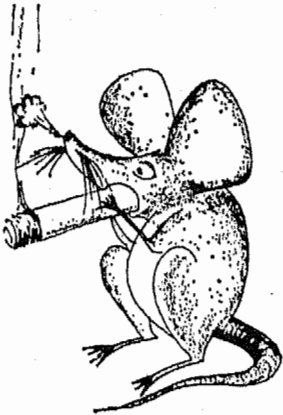
## GRASS: AN OBJECTIVE VIEW . . . man!

A lot of people are saying a lot of things about grass these days. Some people say its harmful but on the other hand some people say its not harmful. But it doesn't matter what these people say because they're not experts and its only expert opinions that count. So let's consult the doctor.

Some doctors say marijuana is addictive and some doctors say its not addictive. Some doctors say the use of marijuana leads to harder drugs and some doctors say it doesn't. That doesn't seem to help us much, and anyway, what we really want to know is how grass affects the mental health of the user and for that we need a psychiatrist.

Some psychiatrists say smoking pot leads to psychosis and some psychiatrists say it doesn't. So they can't help us either. But not to worry, the main thing to find out is what the social effect of the drug is so let's see what the behavioural psychologist has to say.

Some behavioural psychologists say that grass makes the user lethargic and some say it doesn't—so that leads us up a wattle. Anyway the social effects aren't nearly as important as its effects upon society so let's hear what the social worker says.



Some social workers say that pot smokers become aimless and lose interest in everything and some social workers say that pot smokers don't become aimless nor do they lose interest in anything. Some social workers say pot smokers become aimless and lose interest in everything and some social workers say that pot smokers don't become aimless nor do they lose interest in anything. Some social workers say pot smokers and some they don't. Further up the wattle! Let's see what marijuana's effect on the crim rate is—so over to the criminologist.

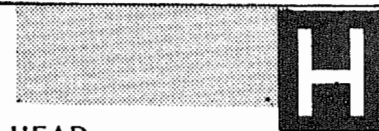
Some criminologists say that marijuana use leads to crime and some say it doesn't. Some criminologists say marijuana actually pacifies potentially violent people and some say it doesn't.

More bloody wattle! To hell with the experts—they've never tried the drug so what would they know about it? Let's see what the grass smoker says.

Some smokers say shit is safer than alcohol, some smokers say it isn't. Some say getting stoned feels better than getting drunk and some say getting drunk feels better than getting stoned. More confusion! They're all bloody long-haired communist pooftas anyway. Let's see what the ordinary man in the street thinks about all this.

Some men in the street think marijuana should be legalised and some men in the street think it shouldn't. Some men in the street think its harmful and some say its not.

Aw bugger this—its too bloody confusing. I think I'll just have to light up a good stiff joint and think it out for my self.



## HEAD

A somewhat heavy character, often seen masquerading as Superman squatting on the Barr Smith lawns with a hoard of first years slathering at his feet. He's dreary eyed from late nights and has pine needles on his shoes and if he's really heavy he'll slash holes in his jeans and won't wear any shoes at all. He speaks laconically, not just because he's cool and hip but because he's just come down from a two night trip. He smokes acid and shoots dope and is the most cosmic conscious freak on campus. He astrals three times every trip and sniffs coke for breakfast. He's nearly always, but never quite, getting busted and knows where to get the best dope deals in town. More people get whacked off his joints than off the best Sumatran grass. He's so continually whacked that he never has time to study. He misses three lectures every day and turns up late for the others. He's so hip man he's incredible. Next time you see him scrape low and kiss his arse. . . you never know he may even place a sympathetic hand on your head and wish you well. One day he may even say "hi!"



## HELPMAN (Sir Robert)

A South Aussie who made good as a ballet dancer. No hard feelings against pansies any more especially now that Adelaide's the Kultcha centre of Australia; still, you won't catch me at one of them shows. Adelaide salutes you, Sir Bob, your tu-tu much.



Sir Robert

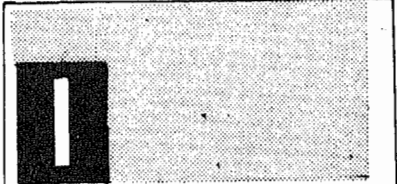
## HINDLEY STREET

Once famous for brothels but I can't find any there now. Perhaps this is because I can only speak English.



## HUMPHREY BEAR

. . . a fat, over-stuffed, imbecilic leader of children, not to be confused with Big Bob.

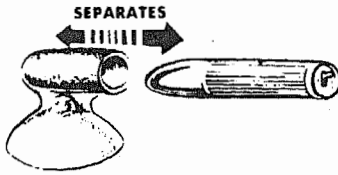


## INFLATION

. . . That time when things go up out of all proportion. We have forty-week inflation, cost push inflation, demand inflation and greedy bastard inflation. The unions blame the capitalist bosses and the Government. The government blames the employers, the unions or vice versa. Politicians promise to do something and inflation gallops faster. It's all so confusing. The only thing the people know is that they're being done out of their dough. As the Yanks say, "prices are so high today that the only thing you can buy is a politician."

## INTERUPTUS

... well it's sort of hart to explain. You're doing it, then your not, but even though you're not doing it, you do do it... I think!



## IRON KNOB

Petrified remains from a previous era when things were bigger.

## INDECENT PUBLICATIONS: LAW

All publishers printer's, distributors, retailers, etc, take a risk in publishing as there is no way one can get prior Government approval before publication. It is a case of publish, wait for the hue and cry and then to be damned perhaps.

The relevant piece of legislation to go by is printed below.

Shit man what a shithouse piece of legislation oops I'll go for a row for that.

## POLICE OFFENCES ACT 1953 - 1960

### Publication of Indecent Matter

33. (1) In this section "indecent matter" includes any printing, writing, painting, drawing, picture, statue, figure, carving, sculpture, or other representation or matter of an indecent immoral or obscene nature but does not include books and other matter of artistic or literary merit or books and other matter published in good faith for the advancement or dissemination of medical science.

(2) Any person who

- prints, publishes, sells, offers for sale, or has in his possession for sale any indecent matter; or
- gives or delivers or causes to be given or delivered to any person any indecent matter for the purpose of sale, delivery, or exhibition; or
- affixes or inscribes any indecent matter on anything whatsoever so that the matter so affixed or inscribed is visible to persons in any public place; or
- delivers or exhibits any indecent matter to any person who is in any public place; or

(e) delivers any indecent matter in or at any building or yard, garden, or enclosure of any building; or  
(f) exhibits any indecent matter to any person in a place other than a public place, so as to offend or insult that person, shall be guilty of an offence.

(3) In determining whether any matter is indecent, immoral, or obscene the Court shall have regard to—

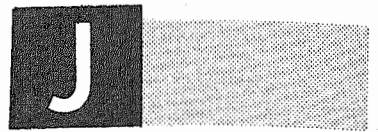
- the nature of the matter; and
- the persons, classes of persons and age groups to or amongst whom it was or was intended or was likely to be published, distributed, sold, exhibited, given or delivered; and

(c) the tendency of the matter to deprave or corrupt any such persons, class of persons or age group,

to the intent that matter shall be held to be indecent, immoral, or obscene when it is likely in any manner to deprave or corrupt any such persons, or the persons in any such class or age group, notwithstanding that persons in other classes or age groups may not be similarly affected.

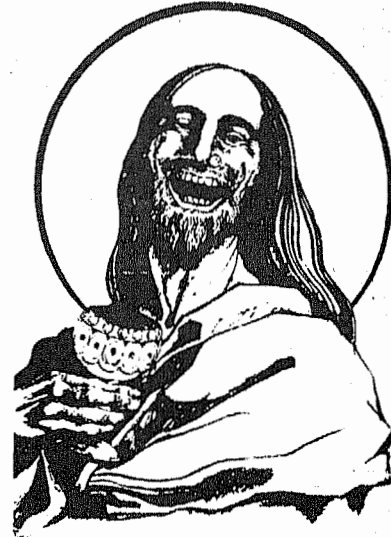
(4) A prosecution for any offence against this section shall not be instituted without the written consent of the Attorney-General.

(5) Notwithstanding anything in subsection (1) of this section, the court shall not hold that books or other material do not fall within the definition of indecent matter because of their literary or artistic merit, if such books or matter describe with undue detail, or emphasize, coition, unnatural vice, or other sexual, immoral, or lascivious behaviour, or the organs of generation or excretion.



## JESUS CHRIST

He wasn't born in Adelaide which makes some people cross



## JUSTICE

... this is the due process of the law, and even the poor man pays the same as the rich man (if he can afford it) for the privilege. Justice is a fine process.

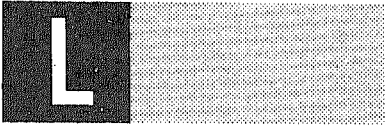


## KESAB (Keep South Australia Bugged)

This organisation is a prime example of the stand made by our leaders in industry and government against despoiling of our fine state. Efforts to improve our environment include roadside hordings, bumper stickers and the friendly tin penguins plus the "praise worthy" efforts of the media in the getting-it-on-for-mother-earth like campaigns.

The public can rest easy, safe in the knowledge that their beer cans and plastic bags are being effectively dealt with, thanks to the new put-it-in-a-bin consciousness sweeping the country.

And the manufacturers are very happy producing products like litter bins, stickers and other publicity materials not to mention the trucks and earth moving machines needed to cart and bury all the junk.



### LAW: THE

... is an ass, consisting of Acts passed by party stooges amplified by Regulations of Public servants and twisted by Court Decisions. Such is its complexity that the ordinary bloke remains essentially ignorant until hit by it.

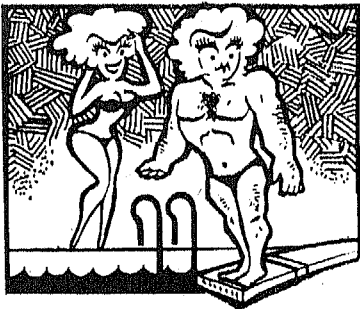
Then for "justice" he gives up hard earned dough for legal services rendered. (to date, i.e. the law has an arse.)

### LAWNS

Every true Australian dreams of his own home with his own front lawn and concrete driveway. Of course to produce an evergreen lawn 2 or 3 varieties of lawn must be sown (Couch, Rye and Kentucky Blue are popular choices). This presents a challenge to the home owner and every true South Australian loves a challenge. Italians will never be true Australians because they grow trees and tomatoes where the front lawn should be.

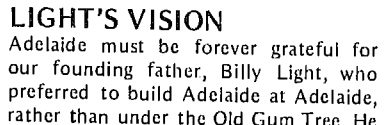
### LAWN MOWERS

The handiest tool in the garden shed, and also the noisiest. Every Sunday (straight after Mass and World of Sport) 3 out of 4 home owners zip their mowers into life, killing the peace of the neighbourhood. The people in the other 1 in 4 homes have, of course, done their bit before church and in fact, woke up the other 3 in 4 households. Italians who live in the remaining 0 in 4 homes do not have lawn mowers and prefer to send Granma out to prune the tomatoes.



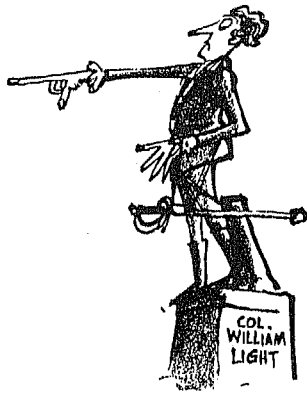
### LESBIANS

Women-only social club with strong views somewhat like the Fabians (i.e. Socialism with no balls). Meet regularly at the Elephant and Castle.



### LIGHT'S VISION

Adelaide must be forever grateful for our founding father, Billy Light, who preferred to build Adelaide at Adelaide, rather than under the Old Gum Tree. He also figured that since his statue was going to be built at Light's visfon, that it would be a good idea to put Adelaide in front of it. Billy insisted that the parklands should be left vacant, otherwise the kids, from Brompton and Bowden wouldn't have anywhere to play parklands footy. Blue the bureaucrat agreed to that, and so's yours got ya Adelaide. Somebody should have shot the bastard.



### LOVE

... hey, what's that doing in here? It's got nothing to do with S.A., Kul-tcha, or even people!

### L.S.D.

-----a mind blower makes you see the real thing, all tastes and colours and you know weird things--its like real spiritual--cosmic and you know when you get there its like in the clouds when you're spacing--the astral plane comes up and clear and well you know like I don't want to hassle you man--but I know this is good dope and all and we're talking real friendly like, yeh and all that and well don't you think it is rather warm in here--and you know its getting hot--ah shit man its really hot--man like your rooms small but I'm getting hot--oh shit man I'm having a bummer--I don't want to be paranoid but ---- oh shit man--hey man I've tripped into the fire .....



### MATS

This interesting plan has been proposed, modified, re-organised, updated, classified and been found useless. Yet there surely is some value in it. With freeways, filthy motor car fumes are concentrated into definite areas rather than spread haphazardly over the suburbs so the plan isn't a total loss.

### MEAT

... every true Aussie consumes a large quantity of meat each day otherwise he wilts. The major method of satisfying this need is the meat pie or the magnificent snag. Steak with eggs was a national dish until the price of steak and eggs went up, so now snags have come into their own, especially on those expeditions into the country for the Sunday B.B.Q. Chops are also important to the B.B.Q. fanatic who can tear the gristle off the bone with his teeth and flick it into the under-growth with a deft toss of the Aussie head.

### MELBOURNE STREET

Found in lower North Adelaide. A generally ratty area that was renovated and developed to make it rattier. A centre for the drug and juice culture and flick it highfi musicman.

### MEMORIAL DRIVE

Famous for tennis courts where they hold rock concerts and also a good possie for a quick bit of rock and roll in the back of the old F.J. on the way home from the pie cart with a sheila, providing the cops aren't there first.

### MORAL BACKLASH

Always seems to occur around Prosh Rag publication time. What with the banning of "Oh Calcutta", the seizing of the "Ribalds", and the articles appearing in the "News", people are sure to complain to the police about the Prosh Rag as their god given moral duty. Guess it's something we have to live with.

### M.T.T.

(Mustn't travel by Train). This mob provides a bus service of sorts which is surpassed only by shank's pony. If you're in a hurry, the bus runs late. If you're late the bus is early. If you're dying to sit down, the bus is packed and if you would love to brush up against somebody, there are plenty of seats.

Yes, bus travel is an experience you won't forget. Open a bus journey savings account today at your nearest bank.



## METROPOLITAN PLANNING AND DEVELOPMENT ACT (1966-67)

An Act to control  
the future development of Adelaide.  
To make sure:  
That the hills face zone remains pretty;  
That I don't build  
a factory in your backyard,  
'mongst the pristine, unpolluted magnolias  
of your sweet-scented suburbia;  
To stop the puhlic flight of the flat  
in areas where highrise isn't hip;  
To stop those gungrenous, blistering quarries  
Ah, what an Act!

But there will always be the Lady Beckers  
fashioning for us, a terra-cotta backdrop  
and feathering their backyards  
at our expense.

And what about the developers?  
They won't be put out by any old Act.  
Nay, nor the Councils lose rates because of it.  
And he who interprets the Act,  
is only human  
and every man has his price.  
But it does sound nice . . .  
"The Metropolitan Planning and Development Act".



★ ★ ★

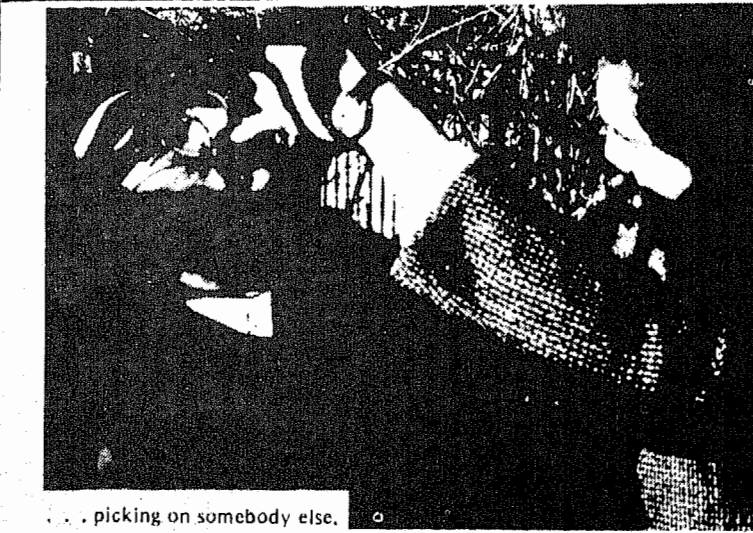
# N

### NORTH ADELAIDE

a little piece of suburb just north  
of Adelaide (strange) that was once  
a good place for students to live but  
now because it's trendy to buy the  
salt damp houses, and renovate them  
so you can say you live at North  
Adelaide, its too bloody dear. Still the  
salt damp always comes back so it  
won't be long before students are living  
there again.

### NOSE PICKING

Snot very funny at all, after all, this  
would be the most under-rated past-  
time, especially for boys standing on  
burning decks. People in buses, in cars,  
or perchance, quietly sitting at home  
can all pick greenies. The common  
problem is what to do with it once  
removed from the nose. Leave it under  
the fingernail? Flick it on the floor?  
Wipe it under the table? Eat it? Dry it  
and smoke it? Pickle it?



. . . picking on somebody else.

# O

### O—OBSENIITY

—a serious article on a load of bullsht  
(rather than vice versa)

For quite dicipherable reasons our society  
has decided that such a thing as obscenity  
shall exist. The fact that these reasons are  
all artificial and unsupportable today  
does not change the matter—it exists  
(thanks mainly to religious bigotry, poli-  
tical accident and jurisdictional bickering  
of the old English Courts).

Now that we've got it, what does it do?  
The Commonwealth Government can  
ban material entering our land and pol-  
luting its pristine beauty with imported  
smut but it can't do much about the local  
article. Enter the states and in KESAB  
country, sections 270 of the Crminal  
Laws Consolidation Act and 33 of the  
Police Offences Act. The wording of  
these statutes is virtually irrelevant, the  
main issues being how do the courts in-  
terpret them and what is obscenity.

The so-called Hicklin Test seems to  
apply. In this case dating from 1868  
Chief Justice Cockburn said the test was  
". . . whether the tendency of the  
matter charged as obscenity is to deprave  
and corrupt those whose minds are open  
such immoral influences and into whose  
hands a publication of this sort may fall."

Great, but it may be that the 'Oh  
Calcutta' case has changed things a  
little. Ignoring the uninspiring judg-  
ments of Justices Wells and Walters,  
Chief Justice Bray's dissent is the most  
enlightened and sensible approach with-  
in the limits of the case and the law.  
The test according to Bray is whether  
the matter would offend the modesty of  
the average man and is determined on  
the contemporary standards of the Aus-  
tralian community. This is pretty much  
of a chicken and egg situation because  
the courts make the standards, not the  
average man. If the rules were inter-  
preted absolutely liberally thus giving a  
free reign on the subject, advertisers and  
their media kin would make full use of  
the freedom and Joe Bloe would soon  
become inured to it all.

The definition of the average man is a  
legal masterpiece, ". . . The man will be  
one with average attitudes to sexual  
matters in the context of a discussion  
about censorship with reference to those  
matters. He will not be a man given to  
thoughtless emotional reaction, but on  
the other hand, he will not be one given  
to pedantic analysis, and in the relevant  
respects will be neither conservative nor  
radical, intelligent nor stupid, naive nor  
cynical, prim nor libertine, imaginative  
nor dull and in short whatever extremes  
may be mentioned he will be neither  
one side of the line nor the other, but  
right on it. This is a difficult concept to

grasp and is made no easier by the fact that half the time the man will turn out to be a woman, but the person can be summed up by the word 'moderate'." Succinct, legalistic, mythical and absolutely bloody meaningless in a real sense.

One judge, once said it is difficult to lay down rules on the subject but he knew it when he saw it. This tells us a lot about the judge and very little about the law. It does bring to light one issue however. In the final analysis it is the judge who makes the decision, a typical socially mollycoddled, middleclass, affected lawyer whose God is social mores of the strictest kind and who is therefore the most artificial person and least able to judge the issue (apologies to the exceptions). Bray proposes a jury of twelve to judge the issue and he has probably perceived this problem.

That is abscenty in a nutshell. It has been truly said that it is not words and pictures which are the real obscenities but wars and poverty.



## ON SOLITARY SINS

"You would not put sticks or stones in your ears nor let anyone else do so. Every organ of the body is sacred and should be protected, and this is just as true of the sexual organs as of the eyes or ears. You should never handle them nor allow anyone else to. And yet girls sometimes form a habit of handling their sexual organs because they find a certain pleasure in so doing. Maybe they have never known that it is wrong, but usually they are ashamed of it, and so they go alone to practice this habit. But the practise of this habit leaves a mark upon the face, so that those who are wise know what the girl is doing.

"I was reading the other day what a certain wise physician has said about the effects of this habit. He is convinced that it causes a great many backaches and sideaches and other aches, tenderness of the spine, nervousness, indolence, pale cheeks, hollow eyes, and languid manner. He says that we can always tell when a girl begins this habit of solitary vice, or self-abuse, as it is sometimes called, for she will suddenly decline in health and change in disposition instead of being happy, obliging, gentle and kind, she will very soon become peevish, irritable, morose, and disobedient: She will lose her memory and love of study. She may become bold in her manner instead of being modest, as a little girl should be. She will be indisposed to activity. She will manifest an unnatural appetite sometimes desiring mustard, pepper, vinegar, and spices, cloves, clay, salt, chalk, charcoal, etc. which are certainly not natural for little girls."

From 'What Every Girl Ought to Know'. Published in 1905, which is dedicated to

"The thousands of girls whose honest inquiries concerning the origin of life and being, deserve such a truthful, intelligent, and satisfactory answer as will save them from ignorance, enable them to avoid vice, and deliver them from solitary and social sins."



## ONE MAN BUSES

The C.S.O. (Commuter Sanctity Organization) complains that premissiveness has slipped in to our transport system with the introduction of one-man buses, without a conductor to keep a peeping eye on lascivious male passengers who knows what depravity will take place. Will our chaste women continue to be chaste? The C.S.O. is alarmed at the evil practice of drivers pulling off from the kerb and jerking passengers together regardless of sex or marital status.

In decency's name the C.S.O. demand the immediate reproduction of two man buses or else an interlocutory injunction will be ordered against the M.T.T.

## OLD MILL

... up in the hills, the Old Mill used to grind grain in the early days of the state. Until it was made recently into a restaurant, it was still the scene of a lot of grinding, now it is the prelude to it.



## PALM

A fine specimen growing in a front garden on Cross Roads.



## PARKING

Parking meters are put all around the city by a greedy city council to stop greedy motorists from hogging the same parking possy all day, except the doctors who can hog their patch in Kintore Avenue as much as they like. Discrimination I call it.

Then there are the Parking Stations where the fees match the prices in the adjacent stores.

The object of a parking station is to hold enough cars to cause traffic jams when they all come out at knock off time.

THE

L. M.

STORY

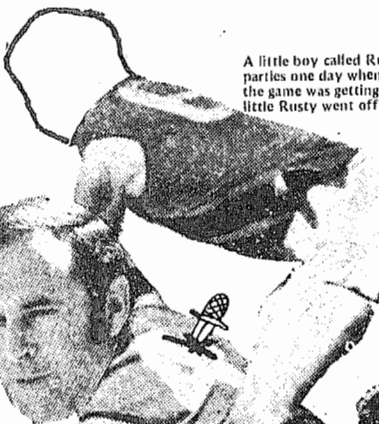


It's finger-sniffin' funny

A little boy called Rusty was playing parties one day when he decided that the game was getting too rough. So little Rusty went off to play with himself.

The party elected a now cheerleader, quiet thinking Big Bruce.

Of course we all knew who the real leader was.



Friends?

Lovers

Things are getting hard!

What a drag!

Donoy's team jumped for joy. Bruce's men didn't know what to think, some saw things like this.

THAT SETTLES IT... I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THAT PEST!

Gives you something to chow over. Doesn't it?

Some of Bruce's men turned their back on the team. Others came ruining back.

Big Bruce held another party meeting and guess what happened?

Meanwhile Oliphant was still trying to get the feel of his new job.

TO BE CONTINUED



## PETS

Everyone loves a little pet and Adelaide's citizens are no exception. The number of pets in and around the home is ever on the uplift and the little pet on the back seat of the car is fast becoming a firm favourite amongst pet enthusiasts. In the past dogs, especially lapdogs, have always been the most common pet and the easiest to keep. However, nowadays sophisticated pussies are regarded as being the in-thing.

The main advantages of the pussy is that it is small, soft easy to handle and very responsive to love and affection. Consequently more and more people are indulging in stroking these cute little bundles of fur and can assure others that they make very satisfying pets:



## PROGRESS



THE CASE FOR DOING NOTHING...

as seen by Jock McNeish

## PIE CARTS

After building the public loos in Victoria Square, the Council figured that Adelaide still needed more places where people could meet for cultural exchange. Pie-carts were built and since then have never looked back. Swingers, drunks, rockers, hippies, and mums and dads from all over Adelaide meet at the piecarts to have a floater and exchange pleasantries tucker and talk. The mainstay of Adelaide's development . . . . . as long as they don't interfere with the business of the nearby shops and the Adelaide Railway Station.

## PIZZAS

This here foreign dish has taken parochial Adelaide by storm. It has the advantage of immediately looking chunderous whilst the floater needs time for the pea-soup to do it's work. A three day old pizza makes a good frisbee.

## POLICE

South Australian police have it all over interstate police. They are friendly, courteous, helpful and have an excellent record when dealing with crime, especially those who get caught.

## POLITICIAN

. . . see Arsehole

## 'PORNOGRAPHY'

— is the name of a film currently showing in town. The producer stated the film wasn't particularly horny and wouldn't appeal to dirty old men.

It replaces the film "Oh Calcutta" recently banned through the action of the C.S.O. It is not expected that the film will attract attention from that organization.

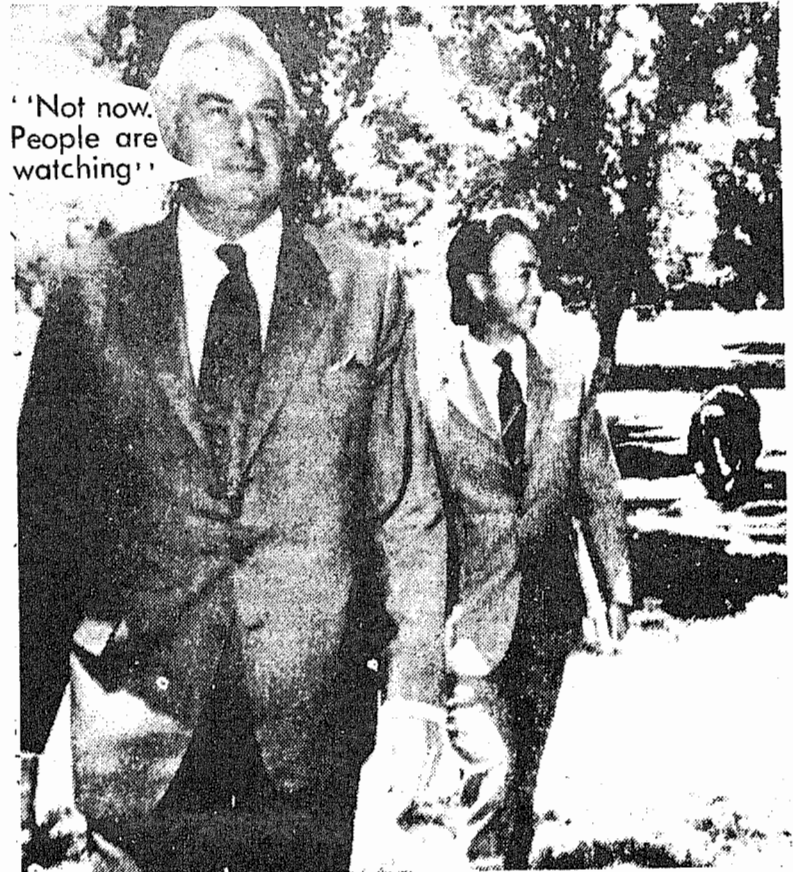
# Q

## QUIZ

Hey boys and girls! Tell the truth about a politician and win a 6 months holiday at Her Majesty's pleasure in exclusive parklands hotel (see photo). Send your entries to:

"Cop this lot"  
C/- Speaker  
Erp's Bullcrap Factory  
North Terrace

Don't forget to enclose one face-on, two profile photographs and a complete set of fingerprints to aid easy identification just in case you win a prize.



## PUGHOLES

A passing part of Hindmarsh heritage. These huge holes helped little boys to develop into big boys. Where else could you search through rubbish for treasure, go for a dip in cess pools, and shoot seagulls with your old slug gun. Sadly we find these holes are being filled in and kids have to be satisfied with playing on the streets and pinging off the street lamps rather than wild life on the wing.





# FESTIVAL FOLLIES PRESENTS

POSITIVELY — THE — GREATEST — COLLECTION — OF  
FREAKS WHICH HAS EVER GOT TOGETHER  
AT ONE PLACE AND TIME

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

“PINK PANTS, A WHITE  
SPORTS COAT AND A PINK  
CARNATION”

INTRODUCING THE CELEBRATED MALE IMPERSONATOR

## LITTLE DONNY

PRECEDED BY A LIVELY CURTAIN RAISER, ENTITLED

# BRUCIE'S BURLESQUE

A TRAGIC FARCE

THE ORIGINAL BOTTLE NOSED COMEDIAN

# TRINS

In his new sketch

# Full Adult Frenchies

AND MAKING A BIG SPLASH

PROFESSOR SALLIES — BURY'S

PERFORMING TROUP OF HIGHLY TRAINED ANIMALS

IN THE SHAKESPEARIAN TRAGEDY OF

'MACBETH' FEATURING

# THE MURDER OF DUNCAN THE WEEK

## COMMUNITY STANDARDS

## ORGAN — SATIATION

# “OH NO! CALUTGA”

UNPOPULAR PRICES

# R

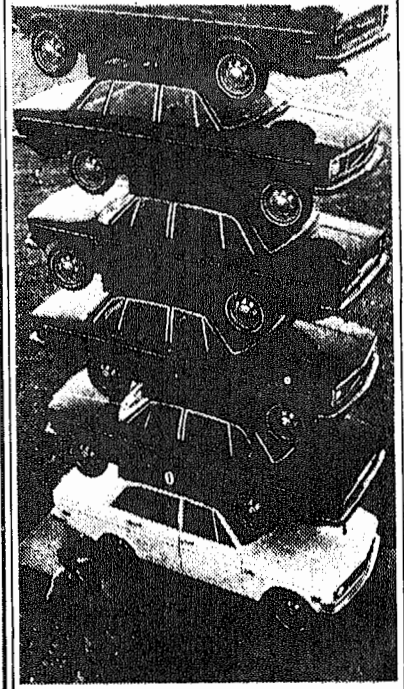
## ROYAL ADELAIDE HOSPITAL

This is where many of Adelaide's broken people are put back together again.

To save Public money the Casualty Department has a unique sorting system—they make all people who are not unconscious wait for several hours before being treated. Malingerers give up after a while and there is a chance that those very seriously ill will peg out. We can be proud that our money isn't wasted.

We can also be proud of the proficiency of the staff especially the nurses. Students would be a lost end if it wasn't for the proximity of the nurses homes and the friendliness of the inhabitants. Food over there is not bad either—almost like dining at the Y.

## Ranking



## RIVERS

Although we'd all rather drink Murray River effluent Adelaidians still possess a proud admiration of Elder Park effluent otherwise called the River Torrens that muddy stream beautifully bedecked in glorius shades of tin, glass, paper cups, newsprint, rotting bodies and dangerous diseases. City Council plans to make the area the State's foremost tourist attraction by hiring an ice-breaker to replace Popeye who has lately taken a beating from the oncoming tide.

## RUNDLE STREET

Adelaide's retail and crime centre—like its a crime the prices they charge and the markups they make.

## RIGHT OF WAY

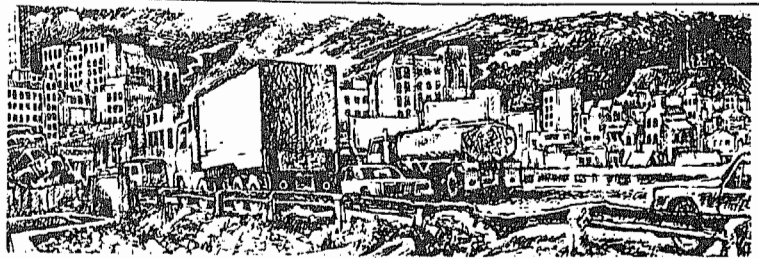
Taking one's right of way is the favourite sport of Adelaide motorists.

The object is to approach an intersection or junction at speed and on seeing a bloke on ones left, to barge across. If you don't manage a collision then you didn't try hard enough because the art of the game is to catch the other driver by surprise. After all, if you are in the right the other fella pays for the damage and faces prosecution.

Top score accrues if you roll the other car, though you lose marks if the other driver or passengers are killed. You forfeit if your car is rolled.

The ideal crossings to play this exciting game are along Duthy Street, Parkside and Winston Avenue at Clarence Gardens as there are plenty of blind corners to spring out from and the drivers travelling on these feeder roads get lulled into a false sense of security, making them easy meat.

Recently there has been talk of curbing this sport by cutting down the number of intersections. Till now all the Authorities have done is to prosecute those in the wrong.



## REDEVELOPMENT: URBAN

The process of smashing down the homes of the poor and building homes for the rich in their place.



# S

## Sisters



"WHEN I SAY  
PULL YOUR FINGERS  
OUT - I MEAN  
PULL YOUR  
FINGERS OUT!!!

GOOF

## SEX EDUCATION

. . . Ahhh yes, we can talk about that. Me and Jill were a bit taken back when the little tacker wanted to know where babies came from, so we told him all we know. Christ! The little bugger only turned around and said it wasn't the love of God planting a seed of life in Mummy's tummy, but rather an accident after a naughty. I reckon schools are going a bit far, after all, that's all I knew, and me and Jill and the twelve kids have got past orright.



## SHILTON THE REVERENT LANCE

Until recently the spiritual leader of Adelaide's porno backlash and Rector of Holy Trinity Church. Currently on a world tour. He went looking for Europe's porno spots and knew just where to find them.



Looking for the flesh spots

## SKOOLKIDZ

Skoolkidz like skool is still doin wot they dun yesterday. Kidz iz still smokin (only the substance haz changed) on the dunnee seats, still hates teachers still learns nuffin and still wates for the day they can leev wiv a good edgekashun jus like me dun.

## SKOOLS

Skools today is doin all the flings skools used to dun except they does it wiv a glossy cover. Kids is still teached to obey teachers and grind away thru skool untills they gets a job. SKOOLS is also still sortin the footy players from brain serj surju sirg, doktors, the rich from the pore, the good from the bad, to gives the kids a taste ov the real world (komptishun and klass distinkshun). Edgekashun learns kids wot to fink but still not how to fink.



## SHOWGROUNDS

The highlight of the year's kultchered activities occurs during September when the Royal Adelaide Show (the original forerunner to the Festival of Arts) opens at Wayville. Mums, dads and kids flock to the Show so's they can buy sample bags oggle at tractors, play in the side shows, spew on the Gee Whiz and generally blow money like its going outta fashion. Still its good fun and the kids can see animals that live on farms out in the real Australia.

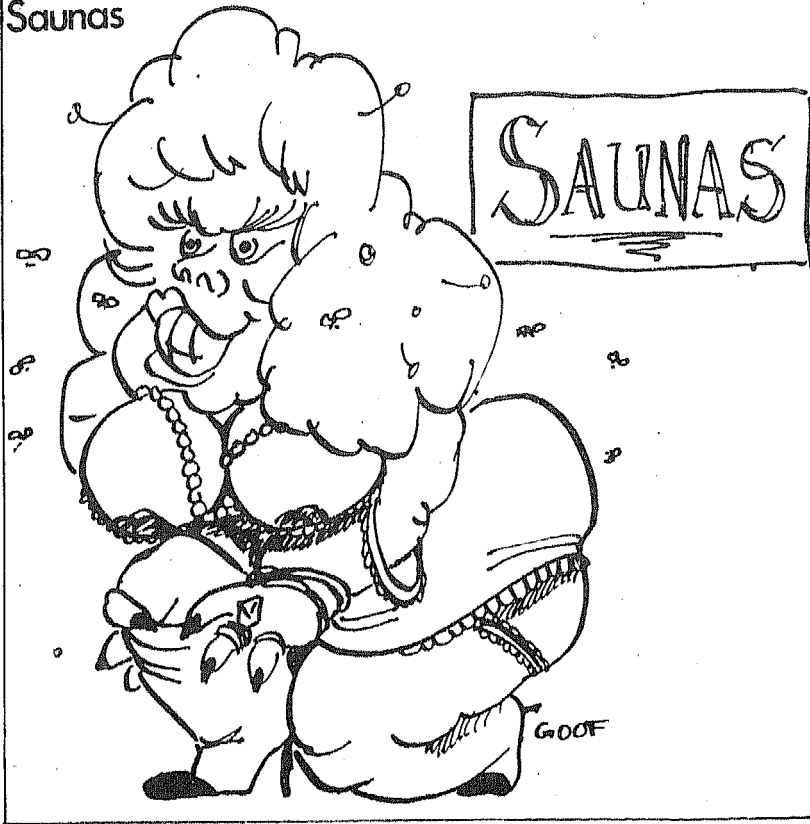
## SIGLEY ERNIE

Not to be confused with Bert's mate in Sesame Street. We decided not to have a go at dear old Ernie this time but we'll be watching. There is always next year's rag.

## SHOW BUSINESS

. . . see 'Flashing'.

## Saunas



## STEELE-HALL

(—Ferrous and non-returnable—)  
Ray, as he's known to his friend, is the leader of the L.M., and the best labor politician the state's seen for many years.



## SUNDAY MAIL

... where else would a newspaper that is printed on Saturday, containing Friday's news, and yesterdays has-beens be called the Sunday Mail.

## SPORTS

### Rod-Wallopping

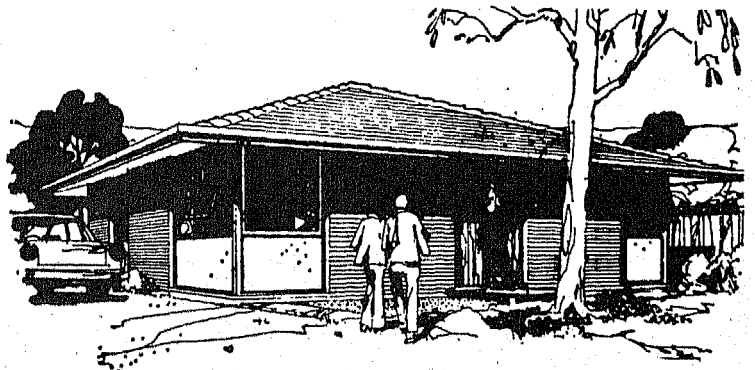
Yet another of the gripping sports that's enjoying a fast rise to popularity amongst the cream of Adelaide's youth. Interest in the sport is coming on strongly. Adherents of this fast and satisfying game claim the beauty of the sport is that it can be played by just one person and that a game can be whipped up wherever there is a firm rod at hand. Current Adelaide champion Mr. Willie Wanka says the game provides many an exciting climax, a fact which he attributes to the sticky end that it invariably produces. Although struck down by blindness last year and suffering from recurring blisters this year, Willie, having developed a certain feel for the game, will continue walloping. Blowing heavily after a recent flashy exhibition, in which he displayed the piece of play that made him famous, Willie in the true style of a champ, declared his intention to dabble in a spot of Wick-Dipping as soon as he can find a suitable opening for his talents.



## SUBURBS

... The great Australian myth it's not Margaret Court or Shane Gould; it is in fact the bullshit about Australians living in a sunburnt country; peddling away on their radio to catch the news on 5AN, or sitting on the black stump rolling their own. The fact is that nearly everybody lives in a house in a suburb. Yep, that's our Kultcheral heritage, but don't let it get out because it could ruin the reputation of the Aussies travelling overseas. When writing to people overseas, you have to grizzle about the dingos killing the cattle, or the price of wool on the world market, or the late rains destroying the wheat; but never let on that you're really only worried about the couch get-

ting into your front lawn, or moving to a better suburb, or the lottery results, or whether the tellie repair man will come before the replay starts. 'Christ!' you're about to say, 'get orf a man's back'. What I reckon is that the English notion that a man's home is his castle is a load of crap. You're taxed on the land you own, you're penalised if you improve your house, you're pushed into buying goodies for your house by unscrupulous manufacturers who persuade you that you will not rest easy until you buy THEIR product. So that's it. The next time you're heading home after a hard days yakka, don't say to yourself, "All these houses really shit me" ... instead say, "You bewdy, look at the Aussie Kultcher around us."





## SOCIAL NOTES

Bad news, sweeties! That darling of Brompton's swinging social set Mr. Kim Boneything will soon be leaving the fair state of ours for Sydney. Unfortunately Mr. Boneything has been forced to sell his spacious Rowley Park estate as he couldn't fit it in his suitcase after cramming in Boneything Hall, the Boneything Fountain, the Boneything Gardens, Boneything Laboratories, Boneything Building and Boneything Ave. Mr. Boneything plans to convert Sydney into a giant suitcase factory so that he can take everything with him when he finally departs for that great, (big) Boneything (Park) in the sky.



3



## SOCIETY

Would you ever crack the social columns? Are you one of Adelaide's Beautiful People? Do you have the right hairstyle, and do your tastes in fashion fall into the "IN" stereotype? Do you look as if your parents have money? Well, all you young climbers, just do this simple multiple-choice test and you'll know whether you can face the flash-bulb with that upper-class twit smile and say,

### HI, SOCIETY!

- A farewell party was held at the \_\_\_\_\_ home
- A. Springfield Brompton Lower North Adelaide
- B. Dr. and Mrs. of Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. C. Smith Bloggs Smith-Smith D. Pru Margot Amanda for their daughter
- E. Shirleen Peter and her friend who leave for F. England Europe Asia Lesotho on Friday.
- G. 5 weeks 2½ months 10 months A year The girls intend staying overseas for \_\_\_\_\_ and will stay
- H. friends relatives in I. Surrey Hampshire Yorkshire during their travels in England.

## SCORE:

- A. Springfield -5 marks. (You may not be good-looking, but you're beautifully rich, baby.)  
Brompton -0 marks. (No such place, my dear.)  
Lower North Adelaide -0 marks. (only us Uni students live there!)
- B. Dr. and Mrs. -3 marks. (Your folks just about OWN the social pages.)  
Mr. and Mrs. -1 mark. (Well . . . for luck.)  
Mr. and Mrs. -minus 1 mark. (Although the upper classes are camp through and through, it's not right to say so.)
- C. Smith -3 marks. (You might be one of THE Smiths: -good old Adelaide name, y'know.)  
Bloggs -0 marks. (Try getting it hyphenated.)  
Smith-Smith -5 marks (Creme de la creme, obviously.)
- D. Score 3 marks for any of these.
- E. Shirleen -1 mark.  
Adrian & Peter -0 marks. (Little Margot couldn't possibly go overseas with a *male* friend. Scandalous! It might shock Gran, and you know where the money comes from!)
- F. England -4 marks. (you can't go past it, sweetie. It's where you can pick up that phoney accent that your parents took so much trouble to affect.)  
Europe -5 marks. (i.e. England, Paris and some skiing in Switz.)  
Asia -1 mark. (Still risky. You see, it's got all those Asians who are definitely *not* Adelaide Club People.)  
Lesotho -5 marks. (That's so far OUT, it's IN. You must be some-one to have such divinely kinky ideas.)

- G. 5 weeks -1 mark. (You should be able to afford a longer holiday.)  
2½ months -3 marks. (Mummy and Daddy can evidently pay to get rid of you during the Long Vacation.)  
1 year -0 marks. (A real chancer. It sounds as if you have to work to pay your return fare!)
- H. Friends -5 marks. (But only if they have a title and vote Conservative.)  
Relatives -2 marks. (Not if you're a Pom yourself, though that's Cheating.)
- I. Surrey and Hampshire -5 marks. (They're stockbroker country, as you should well know.)  
Yorkshire -0 marks. (That's *not* stockbroker country.)

## TALLY:

- 33 marks - you're a rich shit, and your Mother probably pays Patricia Dunstan \$100 per coverage anyway.
- 20-32 marks - roll out your hounds-tooth jacket and polo-neck jumper, join the Red Cross Young Set, and, any night - it could be you.
- 10-19 marks - if you went to every premiere for the next 5 years, you might just make it.
- 0-10 marks - see you at the pub - and I don't mean "The Old Lion."

Chris Gert



## Stripping



(sex . . . SHIIIIIIHHH . . . ignore it and it might go away.)

# T

## TAPEROO

This depressing beach is situated far enough up the gulf to be protected from the cleansing influence of the elements. Significantly it is the home of the urban aborigine, the old and dying, and the poor.

## TOLLGATE

Glen Osmond; little white cottage preserved for posterity by placing it in the middle of a six lane highway.

Martha Toll was an early inhabitant who was quick to see that Adelaide was the place of opportunity. Travellers emerging from the hills would call in. After a long, lonely journey, they would welcome the service that Martha offered and on leaving would often drop a coin or two in Martha's box. This soon became known as paying Toll, and the phrase was coined for history.



## THINGS

the object of the unknown, especially prone to doing the wrong thing like; things are always going up; young thing's; things are not what they used to be; things are bad; that thing over there, etc.



## TRAFFIC ISLANDS

. . . are a vicious plot perpetuated by incompetent highway designers who are intent on preventing you from doing a U turn when you want to or from turning into or out of your favourite street.

The idea is to allow the cars on main roads to go faster so they can kill more people. Traffic Islands rate with cul de sacs as a public menace.

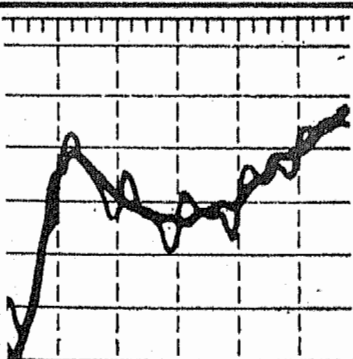
## TRAINS

The pride of our railways are rusty red hens that cruise on century old tracks. The chief advantages of train travel are seeing other people's back yards and the fiendish pleasure of seeing the cars banked up at the wig wags made sharper if you don't own a car yourself.



## TRAMS

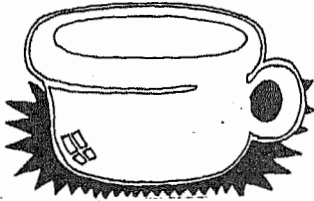
# BAY TRAM GOES GAY



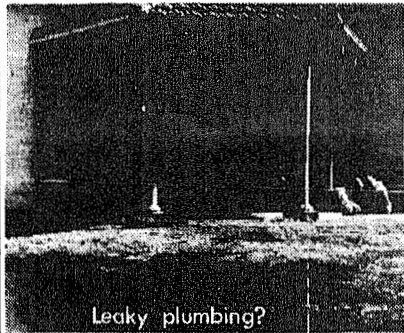
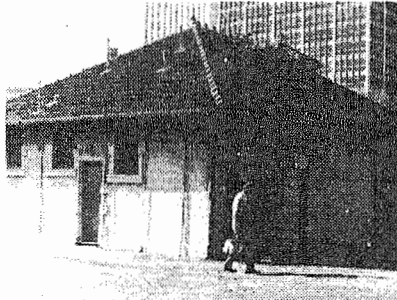
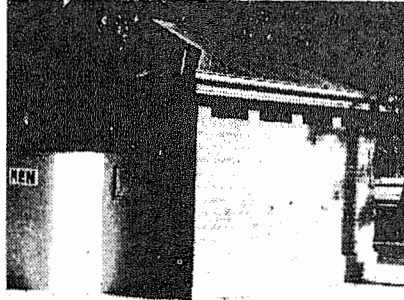
SMOKING IS A  
WEALTH HAZARD

# TOILETS

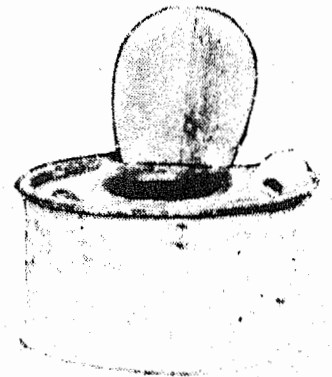
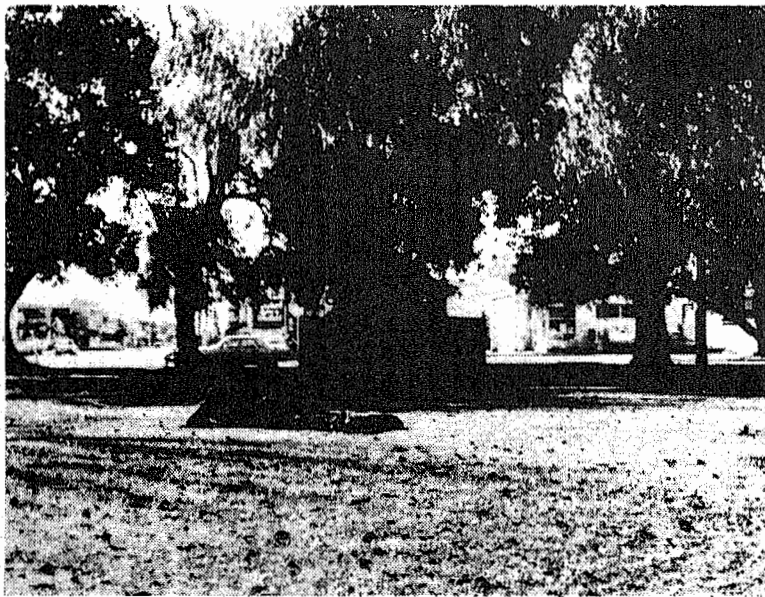
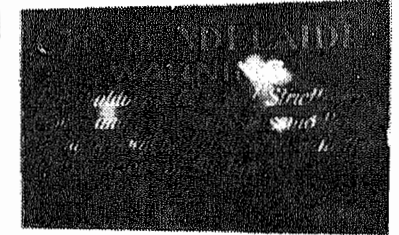
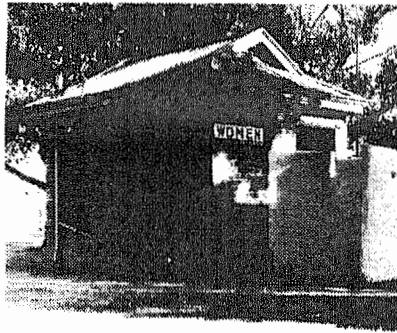
## SHIT REMOVAL —DOWN THROUGH THE AGES



It started with Adam and Eve. For as man lived upon the earth so he did shit upon the earth. And although Eden was indeed an earthly paradise it lacked that one most essential thing . . . a W.C. As Adam and Eve frolicked among the groves and betook of honey dew as surely did the shit grow and congest in thick tangled masses. 'Twas not the powers of evil that made them leave but the powerful evil smells of towering piles of shit. So the pattern was set, a trend in men's habits which were to continue incontinent for centuries as nomadic man in his travels rested, squatted, voided and then moved on. Scholars at Adelaide University are only today tracing such trails and charting the droppings of our ancestors.



Leaky plumbing?

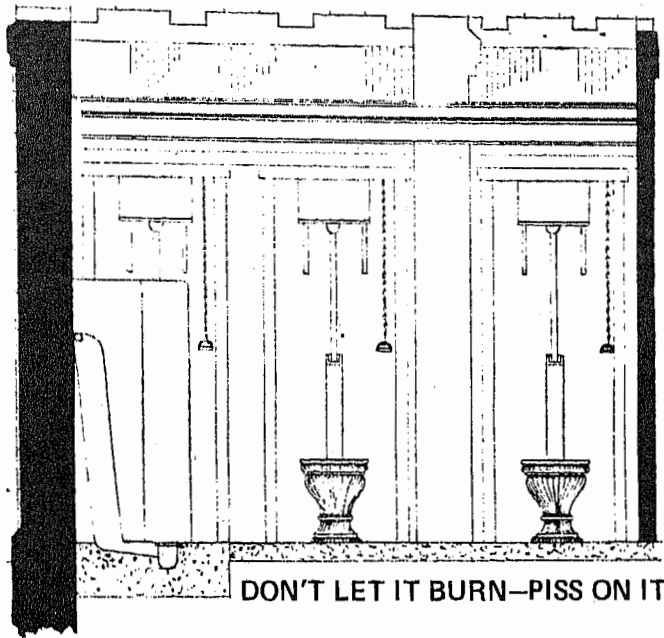


As man civilized, however, he felt the need for some house-keeping. In the Pentateuch it was especially enjoined upon the Israelites that excrements should not be left to lie upon the surface of the soil where they might squelch between the toes, but should be covered with earth (Deuteronomy XXIII:13). With the rise of cities further problems arose. Smaller settlements coped with a mounting problem by letting the shit accumulate until it was taken by farmers and returned to its source. Under such a system shit had cash value and wealthy was the man with three grown daughters and a prune tree. The trouble started when villages grew into towns, where people were richer and had more to throw away. The result was a mounting pile of "difficulty" which someone had to be paid to cart away. Consequently every piece of land around every town was filled with stinking ordure. In early Adelaide, Springfield in particular was favoured in this way to receive the city's dues.

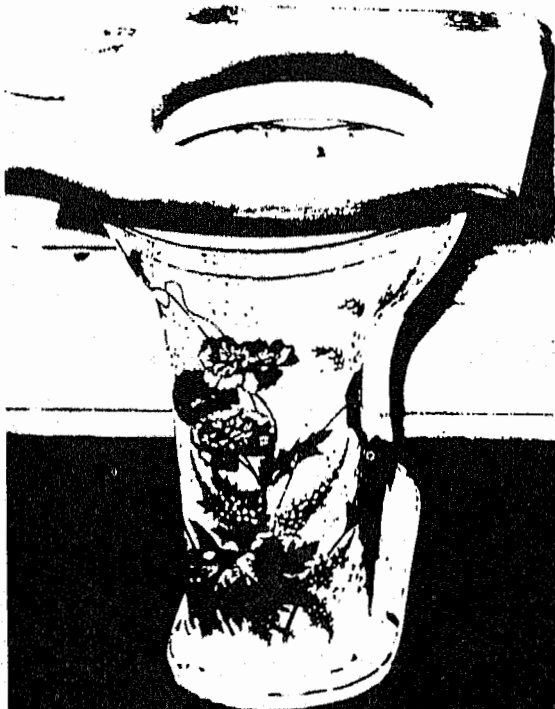
Results with such systems were not perfect, however, since each man could not be counted on to do his duty by his neighbour (in a metaphorical sense). Statutes were passed to keep the streets clear of doings but, under the cover of darkness our early town dweller would deposit his matter on a rival's doorstep. Doorsteps, in fact, were built to stem such vileness from flowing indoors off the street. In Adelaide the warning shout of "Coo-ee" was adopted whenever a window was opened and indelicate objects thrown into the streets, which at the time had no footpaths and were badly paved, sloping from the crown to "kennels" into which the filth ran. He was truly unlucky, the weakest pedestrian who, "pushed to the wall", splashed through the town's shame. Even the mighty Torrens, like rivers in other lands was not spared its fate. Early chronicles of our history record it as "a great street, paved with water and filled with shitting".

It was not until Queen Victoria had herself personally fitted with a pan that we turned the U bend. Adelaide was quick to grab at these inventions and so great was our problem that despite our small population in 1881 we made "water bouren" system of sewerage and the first shit belonging to a prominent North Adelaide matron was eventually received at Islington with much festivity.

Today Adelaide's Victoria Square loo, the first of its kind in Australia, stands as a monument to that first hygienic shit and is symbolic of our greatest product. Good old Aussie shit.



1909 plans of the gentlemen's lavatory built by the Torrens, Victoria Bridge, city.



## TORRENS RIVER

When Colonel Light came to Adelaide all he could see from his motel was this piddling little creek. The only thing it was good for was yabbies. Then Popeye went along and saw him and together they had this grouse idea. They built a dam across the creek and turned it into the mighty Torrens River. It is now famous for black swans, paddle boats, Popeye and pooftas.

On pompous occasions and important do's, the council drains it to show tourists that we don't throw rubbish into our river (we throw people in—it's much more exciting.)



...THE TORRENS...GOOD FOR DUNCKIN' IN...

## U

### UNI KID

To a parent it is "my son Johnny who goes to University". To others it is "that filthy longhair creep" and when graduated is indistinguishable from the other self centred materialistic people in the community.



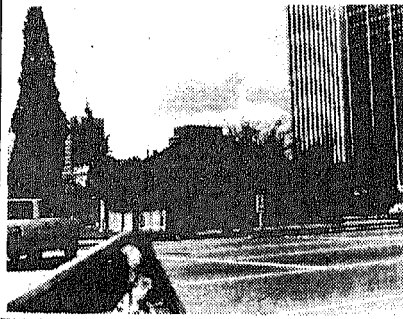
### UNIVERSAL FRANCHISE

It is rumoured that the Government and opposition recently spent the night together locked over a Bill. The Government is reported to have held fast to its point which it had previously tried to force through the Upper House, however, Ren's rebels raised a stiff defence of their own. The night laboured on with each party trying to gain the upper position. Eventually the two parties came together in a compromising position and both claimed to be satisfied by morning giving happy climax to a tight and tense situation.

## V

### VICTORIA SQUARE DIAMOND

'Course everybody knows Victoria was a square but the Council went one step further and built a memorial to her. Probably the most ornate tram stop in Australia, Victoria Square boasts a world famous toilet (the first public meeting place in Adelaide), an avante garde fountain (just right for that morning wash on the way to work) and there's even a patch of lawn over in the north-east corner. At least that's how I remember it. It's so criss-crossed with roads (for easy accessibility in the tourist season) and there's so much traffic running through it that it's too dangerous to go there anymore.



## W

### VEGETARIANS

... eating nuts is very good for the constipation ... er ... constitution. Vegetarians have banded into a very strong movement, and meat regularly.



### VICTORIA DRIVE

This picturesque road runs along by the Torrens River and the university and is frequented by uni kids and fuzz on their lonely beats. Made famous by uni lecturer Duncan who was bashed and drowned, showing that Adelaide doesn't like vice; bashers we don't mind but pools is a different matter.

University council wants to close off this road and convert it into garden lawns. If they do that, how the bloody hell will I find a free park for footy at the Oval and Saturday night at Festival Theatre.

### WINE



## WIFE SWAPPING

. . . a suburban phenomena, prevalent at Christies Beach and Beaumont. Once bored wives used to have affairs with their doctor/butcher/milky/. . . but this new hobby is more titillating. Many a happy marriage can be attributed to someone else's partner. Unfortunately, you have to be married to take part in the game . . . maybe that's why there are more people marrying these days.

## WINDY POINT

Good place to go and see the lights of Adelaide and try and guess which house is yours. You can see Adelaide, South Road, the Airport and the Gasworks from this vantage point. It's also a good spot to down a few tubes and tuck into a bird.

## WHITE TRASH

For centuries there was peace. Happy aborigines hunted, fought and indulged in ceremonial dancing. Then along came the WHITE TRASH. They hunted the natives, prostituted their women, took their tribal lands, smashed their beliefs and reduced the race to second class citizens, all in the name of Christianity and the Great British Empire.

Now the black people are fighting back. They are demanding lands and compensation for what they suffered and the WHITE TRASH are scared. How do you feel?

## WHOPPER STOPPERS

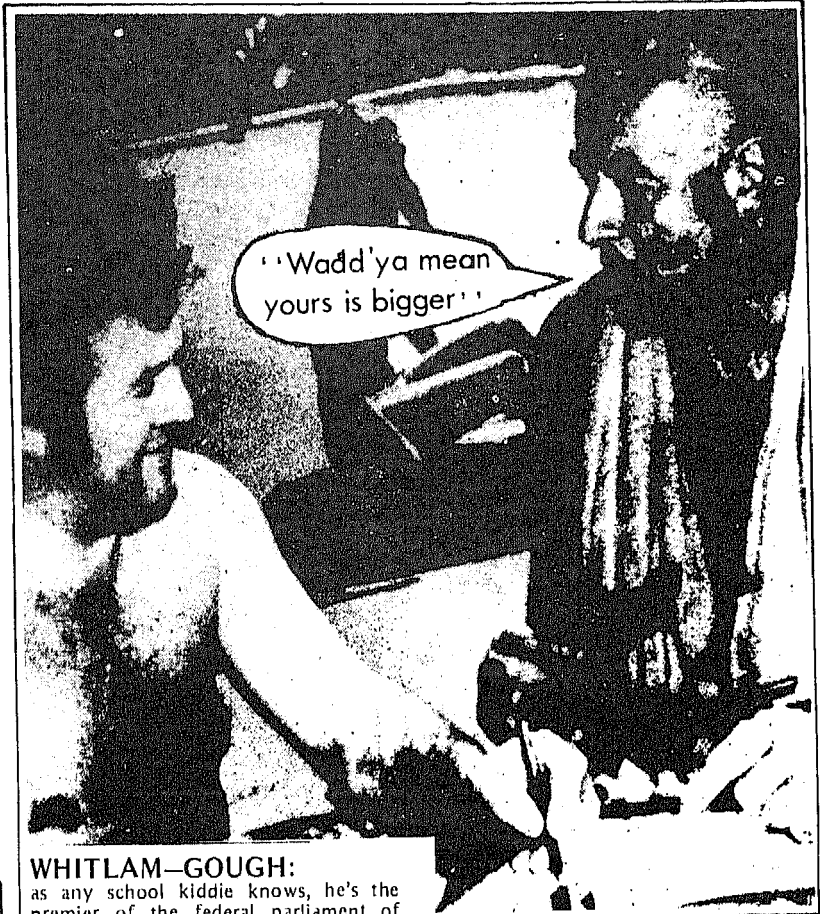
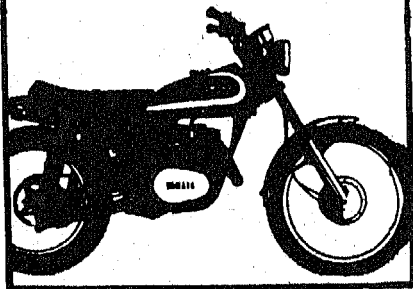
For the man who appreciates class. Imagine opening her up for the throb- bingest ride of a lifetime. You'll never want to stop.

There are the extra long strokes for maximum thrust and that super strong grip to hold you firm.

Appreciate the response to your lightest touch whether the ride is quick and racy or slow and easy but with enough power to plough through anything.

But all this is of no avail without our "Whopper Stopper" which pulls you up quick before it is too late.

For maximum safety choose "Ramahar" motor cycles fitted with "Whopper Stoppers", the brakes you can depend on.



## WHITLAM-GOUGH:

as any school kiddie knows, he's the premier of the federal parliament of Canberra. He's doing his best for the country, but the Liberals keep stopping him from getting on with the job. Fair's fair, all you Liberal blokes had 23 years to do something, so I reckon its about time you got on with the job and helped the nation.

## WOMENS LIBERATION

A movement that has finally reached Adelaide. It focuses attention on the so-called male-dominated society, while trying to convince women to give up the 'advantages' of being members of the 'weaker' sex.



# women's liberation

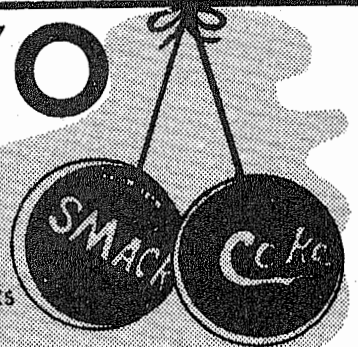
ERP'S award for poor taste!!



# RUSSEL'S YO-YO

## TRICKS

Try your hand  
at these base tricks



### THE CLIMBER

This is the first trick which players are required to master since it is the basis of many others.



Throw the Yo-Yo down and allow it to rotate making sure to keep the wrist and hand up and the Yo-Yo away from the body.

To make the Yo-Yo climb give it a jerk or two making sure the palm of the hand is towards the Yo-Yo as it starts the upward climb.

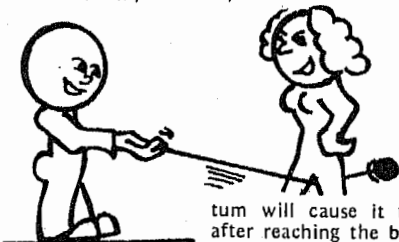
### MAKING THE BABY-ROCK



Grab the Yo-Yo halfway down in your left hand and with your right hand slip the Yo-Yo over the left hand. Drop your left hand downwards and you'll find a cradle for the Yo-Yo to swing through. Now with your right hand direct the Yo-Yo into the cradle. After swinging through the cradle once the Yo-Yo returns to the starting position from where it can be swung through again and again and again and again and . . . .

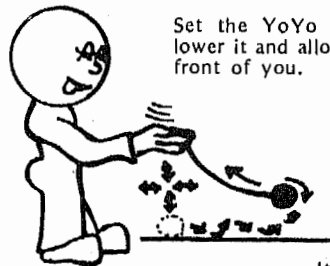
### BETWEEN THE LEGS

Take the Yo-Yo in your hand, then toss it outwards and downwards.



The momentum will cause it to curve under and after reaching the bottom it will return to your hand.

### PATting THE PUSSy



Set the Yo-Yo in motion, then gently lower it and allow it to pat the pussy in front of you.

It is best not to have any slack until ready for the yo-yo to return.

# Z

### ZOO

Adelaide's menagerie to man's superiority. Animals degraded by their cages, reflecting their captors caged mentality. A mirror to South Australian suburbanism. Its only redeeming feature is that it isn't a car park.

Y seems to have little significance to S.A. It is fitting that this picture shall represent Y because it is equally insignificant.

**RUBBISH AUSTRALIA—  
EVERYONE DOES**

### ZONES (Erogenous)

includes Hindley St., the Trocadero (there's a hot one)—Jeremiahs, Las Vegas Coffee Lounge (another sure-fire hit)-and Happy Jerk's Massage Parlour.

'.. getting warm!'

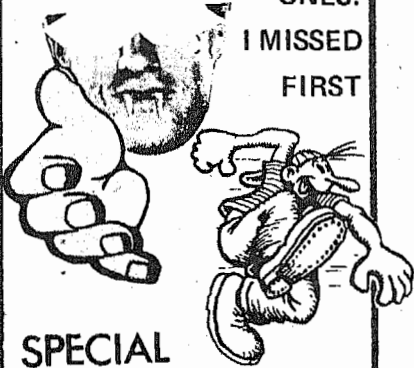


'ta ta'

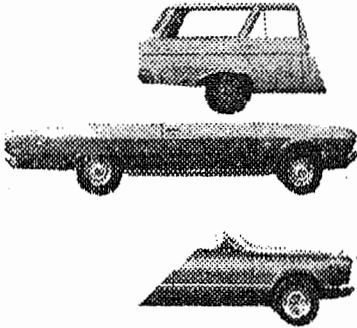


**THE END**

I'M ONE  
OF THE  
SHREWD  
ONES.  
I MISSED  
FIRST



SPECIAL  
50 % off all cars



Team Bogus Productions thanks  
Coca-Cola for 2 dozen Yo-Yos kindly  
donated for the Yo-Yo Competi-  
tion Team.

PROSH RAG

Printed by Great Western Press  
175 Halifax Street  
Adelaide

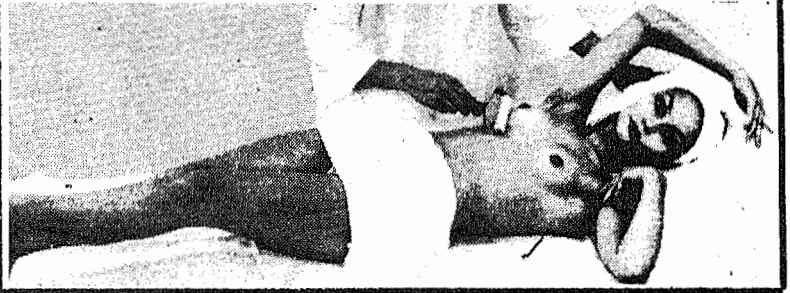
*Chris Schiltz says:*

*"After fourteen children I thought I was doomed to be titless for life. Sex had  
lost all its pleasure. But then in just 8 minutes an exciting change took shape.  
As I felt my new body I had the thrill of a life time  
and orgasmed for 7 days."*

YOU TOO CAN HAVE THE FIGURE  
CHRIS SCHLITZ ADMIRES  
ROLL ON A NORK  
WITH ROLL-A-NORK



No more messy creams! No more nasty injections! No more mucky massage!  
At last the titillating way to add those extra inches. Just select your desired size  
and shape and roll it on. Our patented roller (supplied free with every set) rolls  
out all air bubbles (see illustration below)—prevents wrinkling.



The one that tastes so good

KENTUCKY FRIED CRUMPET

*--The take away meal in a box*

*Tongue tempting flavours*

*Plain  
Jam--Filled  
Cream--Filled*

*or for a special treat, Jam and Cream  
filled Colonel Krud says "It's finger  
sniffing good"*

*Plus the MONTHLY SPECIAL*

*TAKE AWAY tampon soup  
(supplied with a napkin).*



DON DUNGER'S and  
REN DE GROGAN

proudly present, straight from their North  
Terrace factory, the home of loud noises  
and old gasbags, New,

BIODEGRADABLE BULLSHIT

*dissolves instantly*

• BEER • IS • BEST •  
**ERP'S GUIDE**  
**TO** [Dotted graphic]  
ERP'S CREAMERS ARE BEST

**POST NO BILLS**

**NO**  
**PARKING**

**DON'S**  
**CANCEL**  
**PARTY?**

**SHIT** **FACTORY**

**EXPIRED**

