

# Disneyland



The happiest kingdom  
of them all

inside!..Tinkerbell gets her gear off.  
Robin Hood shoots through on his Merry Men;  
Interview with JeresTrabils!



# Editorial: The Wonderful World of Walt Disney

## BEAR FACTS

...."I suppose you're wondering how I make all those films, week after week on television. You know its not an unusual question and many people have asked it to me over the years. Well, actually, I don't make those programmes because I died in 1966.



# BEAR FACTS

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A KOALA ON THE GROUND? NOTICE HOW STUPIDLY HELPLESS HE IS; HOW HE SHUFFLES AND STUMBLES.

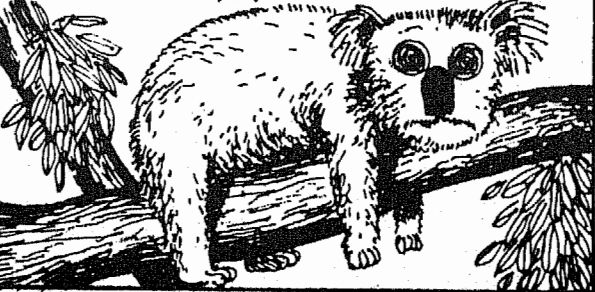


© WORDS + PICTURES - ERNIE ALTHOFF. THEORY - PETER ANDREY.

EVEN IN THEIR EUCALYPTUS HABITAT, THEY ARE VERY INACTIVE AND DROWZY, STARING SLEEPILY DOWN AT YOU THROUGH THEIR TINY EYES AS THEY MUNCH THEIR LEAVES.



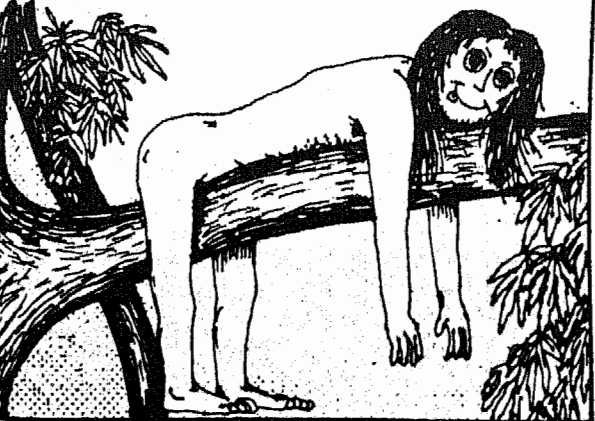
AT LAST THE FACTS CAN BE REVEALED. OUR TEAM OF SCIENTISTS HAS FOUND THAT A CHEMICAL EXISTS IN GUM LEAVES THAT AFFECTS KOALAS THE SAME WAY THAT THE KILLER WEED MARIJUANA AFFECTS HUMAN BEINGS.



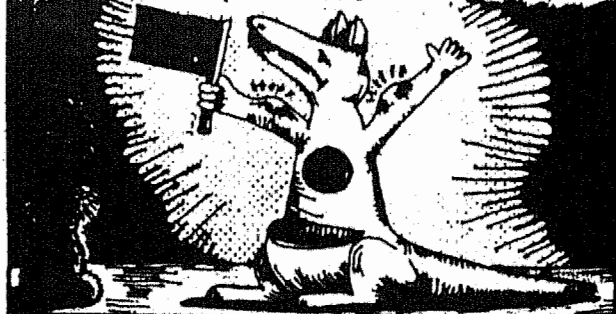
THERE THEY SIT ALL DAY, PERMANENTLY EATING, PERMANENTLY STONED; HIGH IN THE TREES, HIGH IN THEIR MINDS; NEVER COMING DOWN AND PASSING THE HABIT FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION.



IMAGINE IF WE LIVED THE WAY THEY DO!

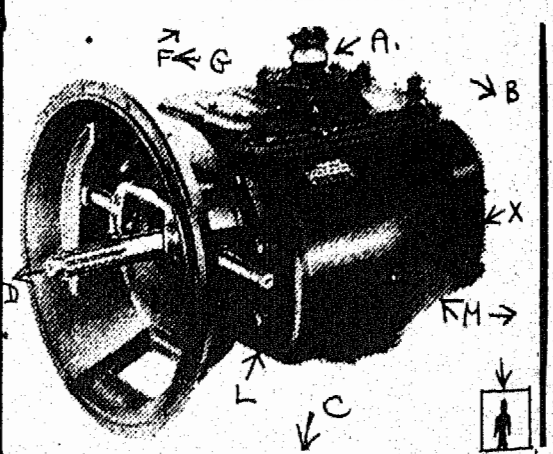


IT'S A GOOD THING THAT AUSTRALIA HAS A FINE HEALTHY UPSTANDINGLY NOBLE ANIMAL LIKE THE KANGAROO FOR ITS NATIONAL CREATURE, INSTEAD OF THIS GROSSLY LITTLE DOPE FIEND.



YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!..

With this automatic peanut-grinder. Just empty 14 tons of freshly salted peanuts into the catchment (marked A), flick the control-switch (B) and adjust the regulator (marked C), and in only two hours you will have 3 tons of peanut paste and a houseful of surprised visitors. A real whizz for the kids! Guaranteed to give a big lift to any party! The paste shoots out at D and can be collected in any sized container. Don't let the size put you off, as we install it free of charge (for comparative size see inset figure of man). The Automatic Peanut Grinder (we call it 'the Little Crusher' at Consolidated) makes short work of all nuts, bolts, washing machines, garbage-tins, cutlery and pencil shavings. (Yet) another Consolidated Product.



But I want to introduce you to my film director and executive producer, Kolin the Kantankerous Koala.

He's in charge of my Australian branch, aren't you Kolin?

Kolin is a very playful little feller, with plenty of life and a big family.

He gets a little grumpy at times, but so do all Koalas. I just love wild animals, though, and that's why I bring them to your living-room — to make you think that wild animals still exist when in fact they don't.

We've killed or captured them all for the process of filming, and after we've finished making a family story out of them we skin them and sell their hides to the Red Indians ... like old



Toot!

$4x^2 + 2x + 2$



Geronimo over there ... whom we've also captured to make pictures out of.

That way we kill two birds with one stone!

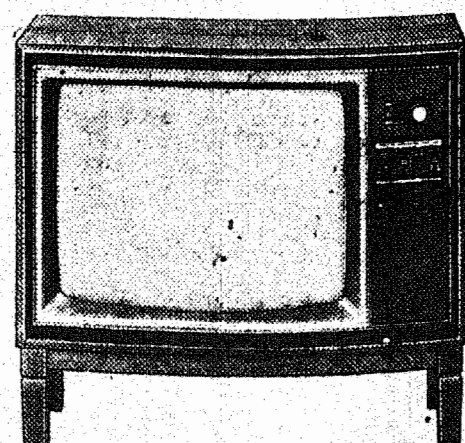
We film the hide transaction between our pet Indians and ourselves and make a new film out of it.

The Indians buy our skins from us with the money we pay them to act for us ... and that's fun too!

Anyway, ol' Kolin here is going to tell you all a tall story about the wild, wild woods and the clear, non-existent rivers which run through the extinct forests and quite polluted glades of our Eastern seaboard where Kolin's ancestors came from, in the time of Daniel Broom, the Big Man who swept America clean of injustice, rode in a Mercury-powered canoe and paid-off his enemies ... take it away Kolin ...



WE THINK YOU'RE MORE IMPORTANT THAN YOUR CAR





# MISS SCENIC ROUTES, 1975



"Adelaide is such a nice little town."  
 "You could drive around for days and not see everything."  
 "The Adelaide hills are a lovely shape, and so firm."  
 "Adelaide's North Terrace is simply one of the most picturesque drives in the southern hemisphere."  
 "The view from Windy Point at night-time is truly breathtaking."  
 "From the Hotel Australia you can see all the bumps and broad passes of this lovely little plain."  
 "Victoria Square has a delightful little fountain which I'm sure bubbles most of the year round."

# NEW PLANT FOR ANSCHLOSS GROUP



Mr. Paul A. Peek (pictured) President of the Anschluss Group of companies, today announced plans to build a new oil refinery in the Veal Gardens.

Mr. Peek, just back from an all-night trip, said that the Gardens' beauty made it ideal for the establishment of such a plant and that tractors would be sent in at the weekend to plough up the ground and dig the foundations.

To please the conservationists, Mr. Peek is thinking of painting the refinery towers pea-green and of riveting metal birds onto them to attract local wildlife and encourage them to stay and nest.

He is also considering scenting the escaping fumes with vast amounts of Eau de Cologne and letting them off at night only; of installing a genuine Pollution Potential alert testing caravan (complete with curtains) on the street outside the plant to give the impression that the entire operation is being closely supervised and of installing a new Pollution bunker to allow workers in the plant to escape dangerous fumes in case of explosion or leak.

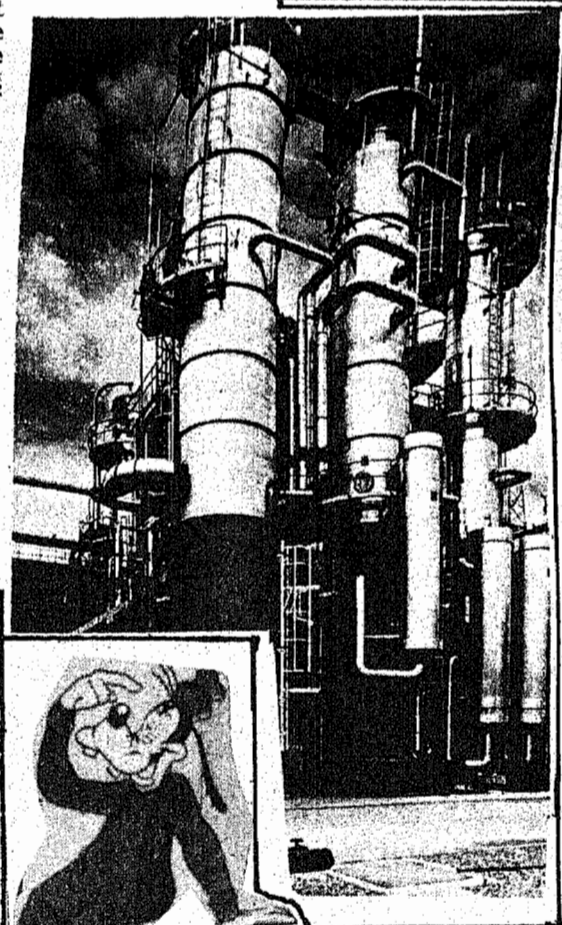
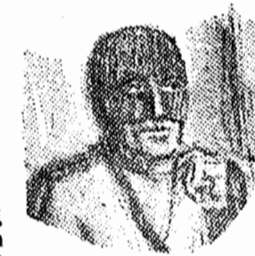
Mr. Peek is also negotiating with the Lifestation for an-air commercials advertising 'I'm for Anschluss' T-SHIRTS.

All in all it's an exciting new project which the citizens of Adelaide can look forward to as increasing the economic status and wealth of our state.



## LIBERAL MINISTER DENIES CIA PRESENCE IN AUSTRALIA

"The CIA is not working inside Australia to install a Liberal government" a top Liberal Minister stated in Canberra today.



"You have such quaint slum areas in Adelaide."

"The Zoo is such an interesting and smelly place."

"The Adelaide Oval has great charm."

"The Wayville Showgrounds are so very exciting in September."

"Port Adelaide is one of the few ports in the world without an odour problem."

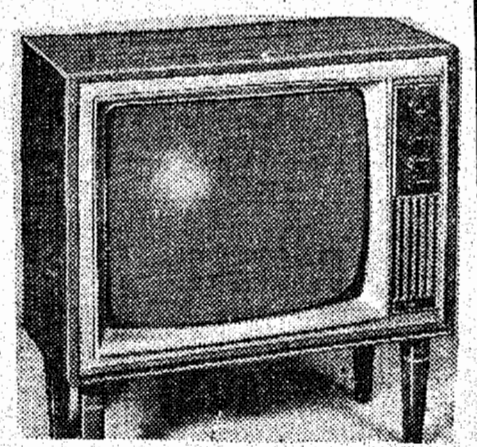
"North Adelaide has very wide streets."

"I don't know that I could ever leave Adelaide."



## BOAT LAW CLARIFIED

Under the new State boating regulations craft that do not exceed 3.048 metres (10 ft.) in length, and have engines of not more than 5 h.p., must still be registered. Owners of these craft have been granted a concession in that they do not have to renew their registrations.





# CHILDISHNESS ONLY A PASSING PHASE

## PHASE



STUART HEARTBURN  
(and dispepsia) ... —  
Wisneyland's Student  
Expert ...

When dealing with students we must always remember the special situation which students are in. They are not yet mature for a start, and this often shows up in the bizarre ways in which they tend to act ... many of them affect 'way-out' appearances and adopt childish and impractical solutions to current 'problems' of which they have little real grasp.

One respectable source told me:

"Students are now more numerous than ever before and we must be careful in reacting with them.

Their childishness is only a passing phase, and, as the earth cools down, they will soon become more reasonable and tolerant in their approach to the world, virtues which are of the highest order."

Secondly, students are under pressure to study, to do well from a number of sources — parents, for example, society, for another.

This would explain their tendency to irrational outbursts of foolish behaviour, often directed against the institutions in which they work, like the Flinders University sit-in last year.

But we must remind them that none of us enjoys our work all the time, and in our society, one simply must buckle down to it or pay the price — heavy debt, prison, and beatings from the

A psychologist friend of mine told me that "Students are much like rats in a training session — they are rewarded with good marks and praise if they do well at their work, and this reinforces further efforts.

However, not all rats are perfect and some will be harder to train than others.

In these cases, rats are given electric shocks to get rid of undesirable responses; students likewise must be and are punished by the law — their egos are punished and they are scolded or disapproved of for not doing well, and are demoralized as much as possible, being encouraged to think of themselves in terms of failures.

What this does is to stimulate academic output, and is all highly desirable."

Thirdly, many students today use drugs.

Fourthly, students are not earning any wage, and this means that they are technically lazy as defined by a society of worker's.

But this tends to make them rebellious and some turn to crime to pay their way.

A private source told me: "Students are not paid anything.

What this means, logically, is that they are lazy, and being lazy spells trouble; with nothing to do, the lazy students naturally tend to riot and wave flags supporting minority groups and talk more loudly than the normal person.

They tend to be over-emotional and argumentative, and this explains the recent trouble over Vietnam."

On this sound advice, maybe the Govt. could consider paying them to act normally and to keep a little more quiet about things in general so that we can continue to run society unhindered; failing this there's always valium.

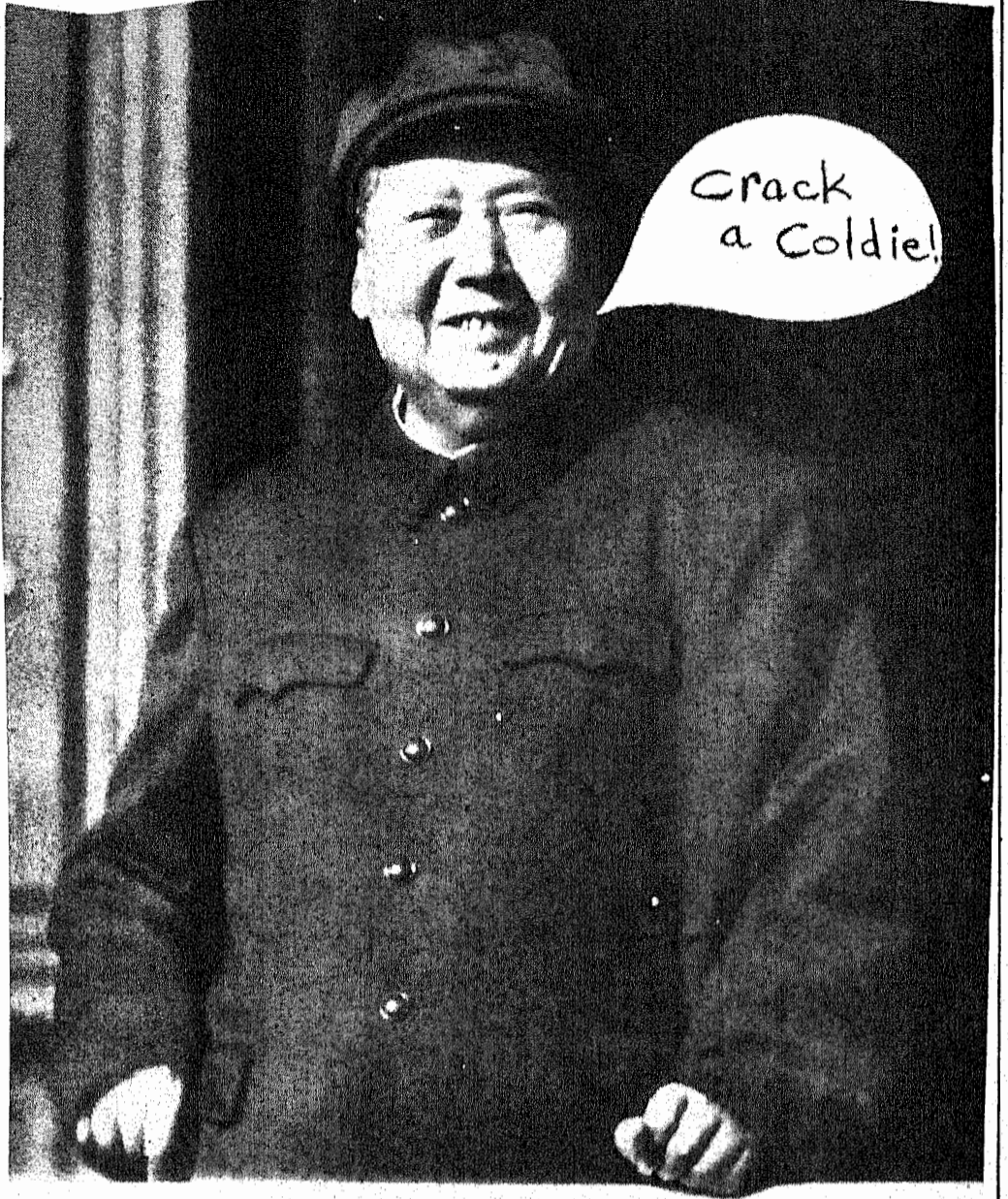
What it all leads up to, then, is that students must be silenced.

They must be taught to respect a society built up and defended by the sweat of their forebears, to endure the sweat themselves, and to become racially pure Australians, willing to fight, kill and maim in defence of the meat-pie and the beer can.

Most of all, they must learn that the daily papers are always right and never wrong, and that anyone who disputes this is a member of the Worker-Student Alliance and must be vapourized for the good of democracy.

Being a journalist is not an easy job. It's full of hazards and potholes.

We must be careful



## ISSUE:

# Censorship

by the Rev. J. Morgan.

Censorship is an important part of our society. Amongst the many and varied tasks in a democracy, censorship is vitally important to the maintenance of our free way of life and our democracy.

Many films came before the censor's eyes, and no doubt he himself in a position of great responsibility.

Far from being a non-entity, the censor is one of the most important figures in our society, for it is he who must decide what is and what is not for our eyes! we, the susceptible and the public, are easily led to regard things as permanent privileges when in fact they can be snapped away like a frozen tug; we, the public, must support the censor in his role by abiding by his judgement and supporting his

Without censor's there would be no pleasures, and without pleasure there is an end to the human race and the high forms of civilization.

Throughout the ages man has censored man to protect his freedom and extend his freedom to the most secret and places — the bedroom.

Not to limit him or to deprive him does the censor snip.

But to his life, the life of the collective body of autonomous minds, each seeking its individual and moneyed enterprise.

The thought for the week, then, should not be bad or regressive anger

about what we say and we often come in for criticism by many sectors of society, and this is how it should be in a pluralistic police state.

Sometimes we even make mistakes.

But these bloody students better shut up or else we'll get heavy with 'em.

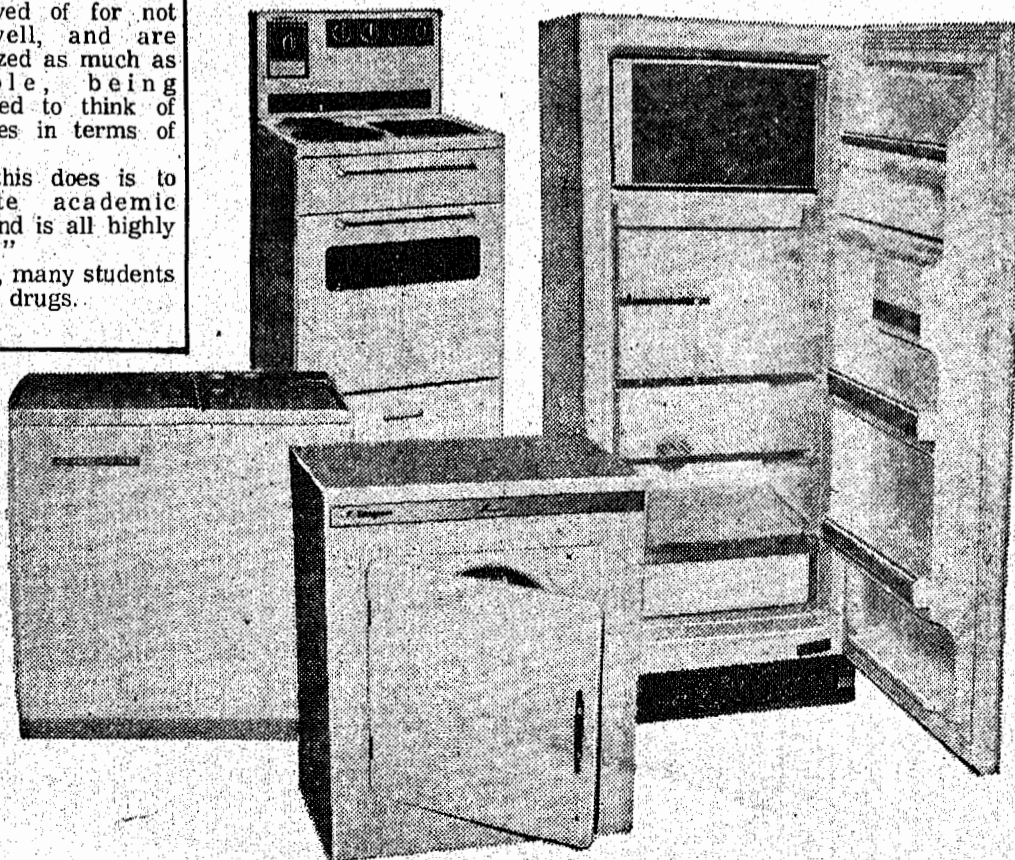
I've got a family to feed; I'm like most other hard workers in this society.

But these totalitarian Commies who want to impose a brutal dictatorship with Alsations and terroristic police must be stopped.

I wouldn't be being true to the principles of my profession if I wasn't honest with my readers. And these are the facts.

toward the censor's scissors; nor should it be of over lust for the female form, going to the opposite extreme.

It should be one of calm and reasoned selection of sensible material suitable for children, adults, teenagers and the elderly alike.



Give Yourself a Lift



COMFORTABLE ELEVATING RECLINER

Takes the struggle out of getting up and down. Touch a switch... the soft luxurious seat raises gently, standing you on your feet. Touch a switch, recline and stop in any position; automatically elevating feet and legs as you relax. Write for free color catalogue and information on a week's home trial with no obligation. It's Burke's "Try before you buy plan."

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# our policy — jokes for the people!

Dear Arthur . . .



Hi Readers! International Politics can really be fun.

And why? Simply because it is so exciting.

No more dreary detective stories bought at candlelit corner shops from balding men in shirtsleeves; no more shapeless 'Homicides' or 'Division 4's'; no more boring reporting of boring petty local corruption (Watergates, police murders of homosexuals etc, etc, bore, bore).

The reporting business is made for the Big Steals of international politics which can also be hysterically funny.

Just listen to this for starters: the American government donated \$8 million to a campaign to undermine the Chilean government in 1973 and — get this — 15,000 people were murdered as a result — what a joke!

Many Chilean police and soldiers were actually trained in America and equipped by her arms establishments; the Chilean army even wears American helmets.

Subtle! Delicate! Humane! And the CIA donated money to the last Federal elections to 'help' the Liberals into office — a real scream!

More than this, diligent reading fans, our universities are actually doing or have done research for the American Army, Navy & Air Force! there are or have been, since 1969, military contracts at the universities of Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney & Western Australia.

And all this is done in the name of democracy!

DID YOU KNOW that the Vice-Chancellor of Flinders University, Professor Roger Russell, has worked for the American government throughout his life, and that he personally knows America's ambassador to Australia, Marshall Green, who has left a trail of humorous blood wherever he has gone and who has worked continuously with the C.I.A.?

Or that William Colby, Director of the CIA, describes himself as a "devout Christian."

I don't know about you, but I find that all this is so funny that it gives me a cramp in my little toe.

But, seriously, if you get wind of any exciting or funny scandal or potential scandal in the field of international affairs then please drop me a line and we can all have a big laugh together.

SEND YOUR FUNNY SCANDAL TO Arthur Dunt, c/o the Central Intelligence Agency, Box 148, Langley, Va U.S.A.

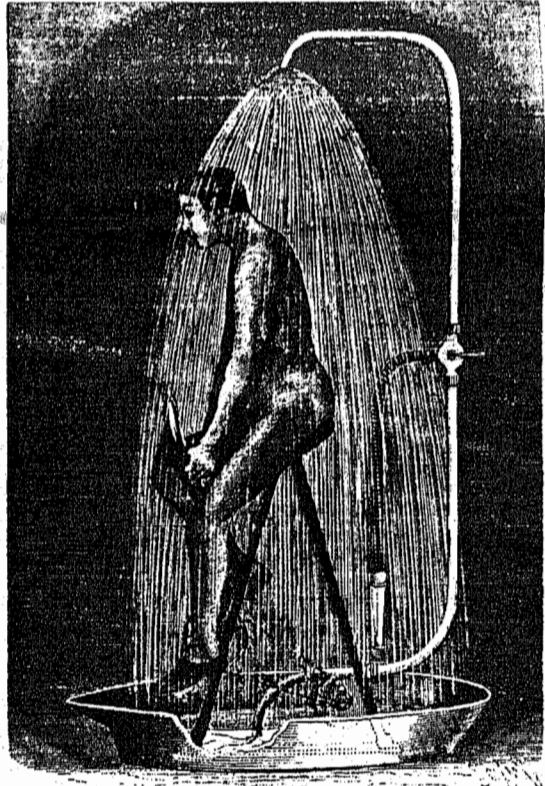


"I'm a prominent brain surgeon."

### A VELOCIPEDE SHOWER BATH.

At the recent cycle show in Paris, a prominent English bicycle manufacturer presented a novelty called a "Vélo-Douche," which is an eminently practical device for combining exercise and the morning ablutions. Many wheelmen have doubtless often desired to obtain a shower bath after violent exercising on the wheel, so as to obtain the sedative effect of the brisk reaction. Many bicycle and athletic clubs are provided with every facility for obtaining this end, but such means are not always at the disposal of the rider, especially in the country.

The device which we illustrate is really a combination of the home exerciser and shower bath, and it enables the rider to obtain any amount of exercise desired with or without the bath. The machine consists of a shallow tub to which is secured a framework carrying a bicycle saddle, a handle bar, pedals, sprocket wheels and chain. The resemblances to the bicycle go no further. The small sprocket wheel which is driven from the large sprocket on the main shaft by the medium of a chain is secured to a small rotary pump which is fastened at the rear of the frame. The suction pipe



A VELOCIPEDE SHOWER BATH.

## ARE YOU A BORE?

You know, it's really striking how important a competent technique of everyday conversation is when it comes to personal advancement and personal popularity. That's why a well-known zookeeper reports in 'The Stock Monthly' that competent speech can improve your personality 100 p.c.



DO YOU GROPE FOR WORDS?

### WIN INFLUENCE

There are a-thousand-and-one ways to further your own personal advancement in the everyday world, so its must a matter of (a) spotting them, and (b) turning them to your advantage.

Competent speech helps you to do both of these things as your thrush-like voice radiates and reverberates throughout the whole house and holds attention; and attention means personal advancement. Personal advancement means success, happiness, and bodily well-being.

### RESPECT

Respect is won by being able to convey one's personality properly through speech.

Speech is learned. So by improving your speech you convey your magnetic personality much better and improve people's respect for you.

And respect means personal advancement, the maximum use of opportunities, and more contacts.

### CENTRE OF ATTENTION

The bad speaker is cast out, forgotten, on the fringe of a social gathering.

Persons who have taken our course in **Competent Speech** on the other hand, are at the centre of attention.

Bright, charming and enlivening, they brighten the duller of occasions.

And moreover they achieve personal advancement and learn to make full use of their opportunities.

### THE MAGIC POWER OF WORDS

Conversation is an art and, just like other arts, it has rules.

Once you learn these rules, and practice them daily, you will have mastered the art of conversation, becoming brighter, more entertaining, and more impressive.

When you have learned the magic power of words you will find yourself becoming more popular and winning new friendships in the business and social world.

### TALK

Often conversations 'get stuck'; they stop somewhere. In this situation, the student of the Roland Archer School of Talk steps in and takes control.

A lot of the time, all that is needed are a few prompting words to get the conversation 'going' again.

Consider the following conversation which has got 'stuck', and how one of our students gets out of it!

STUDENT OF ROLAND ARCHER'S SCHOOL OF TALK!

CONVERSANT: "....."

S: "....."

C: "....."

S: "....."

C: "....."

S: "This conversation is stuck, isn't it?"

(Questions are always helpful to unstick a conversation).

C: "Yes"

S: "....."

C: "....."

S: "Have you ever thought of taking a course at ROLAND ARCHER'S SCHOOL OF TALK?" (Always a good question to ask in these difficult situations).

C: "No. I haven't heard of it before. What is it?"

S: "It's a teach-yourself conversational course to improve your daily conversation and ... etc, etc."

This way the conversation gets started again and, what's more, I gain another customer and more money; money means respect, respect means personal contacts, personal contacts mean personal advancement and use of opportunities which means still more money ... concrete proof of the first principle of my training course — to encourage personal advancement and the use of everyday opportunities.

Remember: avoid silences. And, if conversation fails to attract attention, we're selling Wernher von Braun automatic pistols at wildly reduced prices.

### INTERESTED?

If you are interested in becoming popular, influential, admired and wealthy, then you can write to us at the following address for our booklet 'How to make Self-Interest Foremost in Your Life':

Write to: 'Roland Archer's School of Talk, 12 Moat St. Castlevue, N.S.W. 2000'

or 'The Competent Speech Foundation, 144 Ego St, Germain, Qld.

## The Enemy



THE MONGOLIAN OCTOPUS. HIS GRIP ON AUSTRALIA

## Zig Zags

\$69

INCLUDES SEWING TABLE





# unsere Bild — Spass für die Leute!

## EDUCATIONAL SUPPLEMENT

A SHORT HISTORY OF THE WORLD — The Ascent of Man by Prof. A. Langford-Tooth.



Prof. Langford-Tooth is a reader in history at Oxford University, England. An eminent research scholar in the field of ancient cave-drawings, he has received a grant from the Token Institute of Bad Faith to dig up bits in the Simpson Desert and process them for lawn manure. He has written several books on marriage and has four children to prove it. His other books include 'How I Advised Winston Churchill in the Crucial Moments of World War II'; 'My Conversations with Willy Brandt' and 'Anecdotes of Famous People, including Myself'. All are published by Slug and Cane of Melbourne. Professor A. Langford-Tooth ...

"The history of the world spans many, many hundreds of years and man-himself, from a lonely primitive, has risen out of the mud and come down from the trees (by a complex chemical process called climbing) to establish fair and reasonable government, colour T.V. and Rinso.

relative size gave him some small advantage. Crops were failing and famine stalked, in the shadow of this giant beast until one day he caught the flu and died.

Alas, his great uniqueness made him uniquely unable to handle the ordinary white man's burden — influenza — and, as I sat upon the place where he died I felt a sense of awe and humility overwhelm me — this great and powerful beast, overcome by a bout of the flu.

The death of the Keokopot brought to an end the Neopathic era and opened a new chapter in the Ascent of Man.

III. The next great era was the Idiopathic Period which also stretched for a long time: the exact length, actually, was a very, very long time.

In this period great discoveries were made & Great Revolutions occurred — the housing revolution, Griffs furniture revolution etc. It greatly raised the standard of living of Europe and allowed Man to frighten off tigers in India with eloquent wrath.

S-P-E-L-I-N-G also improved greatly throughout this time too, but the seas were dark with change again, were again anxious and restless and a dim shadow again pressed the earthen pans between Mambosa and Lamborisi.

This time it was gluttony which stalked the earth, and everyone ate too much, so much in fact that there was no food left for anyone, and everyone starved and lived in poverty as a result.

The Idiopathic period saw the growth of wise governments and great men, and armies were formed in order to keep people off the streets.

Wise governments saw that people did not hurt other people, and threw them in prison and murdered them when they did.

During this time, the structure of man's brain changed: from being a sort of coconut shape it changed into something more like a watermelon.

The people therefore rose up to throw off oppressive governments and have air-conditioning installed.

The era of revolutions was yet another chapter in The Ascent of Man.

IV I patted Winston lightly on the shoulder to wake him, as it was

This meant that he was now more intelligent and could built boats to sail across the seas and kill inferior people and trade with them on an equal basis.

Colombus sailed to America just before Thor Hyerdal and made his epic Atlantic crossing and in fact they were good friends and used to eat at the Starcrossed Hotel — a hotel which floated on the blue pacific waters 24 hours a day and served spaghetti and limejuice to distinguished travellers.

Trade made the people of half the earth fat and happy and kept the rest starving and ignorant, despite fighting.

But all of a sudden the people in the happy Kingdoms — in Fantasy land — rose up, and there were revolutions all across Europe.

In many streets enraged demonstrators battled with wooden policemen to gain control of their intelligences which, like those of the policemen, had been exiled to the prison on the hill.

getting late, and when I asked him if he was still interested in hearing about The Ascent of Man, he seemed to nod, a movement which I interpreted to mean yes, I am extremely interested in your story, please continue.

The present period of history has been labelled the Psychopathic Era of human history and is in many ways similar to the earlier or Neopathic stage.

It is marked by the evolution of a new Keokopot, soon to emerge and ravage the earth, by the Women's Weekly, and by a remarkable flourishing of prominent rogues.

Strange birds fill the air and unusual fish with radar shields patrol the seas of death.

It is the era of the Second Great Inflation, mainly of rhetoric but also of money.

It is marked by many conferences and many different varieties of ectopi.

Many historians are puzzled at the rate at which this has occurred, and Winston Churchill once asked me, seriously and slowly, his face grave and important, "Al, when did we hit d' deck?" "I was, at first, a little surprised by his dramatic innuendo, his startling informality, the very bearing of the man. I took him into my study, and gave him tea and began to educate him about

The Ascent of Man.



1. A long time ago man ran around nude with the beasts of the planet, strange, insect-like creatures with mad eyes; carnivorous birds filled the air and vegetarian dolphins with radar shields swam the seas and prices were very high at the shops.

Simply fill out this coupon, tear it out, & we will send it back to you within 4 days.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

It was the era of the First Great Inflation and it lasted a very long time indeed.

Throughout this era — known to historians as the Neopathic Period — the weather was extremely bad.

Constant thunder storms drenched the earth and many humans were electrocuted by lightning on their way to work in trams.

But there were strange things going on in the swamps all this time.

The conditions of the earth led to chemical reactions in the primeval mud and gradually there evolved the gigantic Keokopot — a huge dinosaur which ate everything and nearly ended it all back there hundreds of years ago before contraceptives and famine.

The textbooks completely omit the event of the Keokopot because I only discovered it recently when I was on a picnic in Trent.

I was about to eat a ham sandwich when my trained eye made out, in the field in which I was sitting, the form of a huge foot.

A little intelligent digging revealed the vast dimensions of the beast and further research affirmed my hypothesis that the beast could have spelt the end of man — I found the remains of human skeletons inside its rib cage! This could have been the summit of The Ascent of Man.

II. Winston was shifting uneasily in his chair, and the light flooded in over his face. Was I boring him? Should I continue?

I decided to break the ice. "More biscuits Win?" I suggested lightly.

He remained silent, a signal which I interpreted to mean no, he was far too interested to worry about biscuits, and I should go on with my enthralling story.

I went on! The giant Keokopot roamed the earth almost at will, tearing down motels, ripping up pilons and devouring other dinosaurs.

Man too was threatened, although his



This extremely funny picture shows representatives from all nations talking about peace.

Many historians have quibbled about the immediate cause of these revolts, but my most recent research has revealed that they occurred because people all over the Continent were worried about air-conditioning: it was a stinking-hot summer and the rulers got all the air conditioners and were hence the coolest rulers in the land — but the populations went without.

The people therefore rose up to throw off oppressive governments and have air-conditioning installed.

The era of revolutions was yet another chapter in The Ascent of Man.

IV I patted Winston lightly on the shoulder to wake him, as it was

Although Man's clothing has improved, people show a greater and greater tendency to wear less and less more and more of the time on fewer and fewer places.

The discovery of Corn Flakes and toothpaste will add year's to man's effective malprognosis and will make eating easier in the future.

The elastic sock, the radial, the modern-hinge, the hairbrush, the family project, New World ... or one could simply go on listing all the exciting new discoveries which make up this unique drawing, ladies and gentlemen, which you see before you ...

You could be this photographer

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- SEXY MASSAGE
- PRIVATE STRIPTEASE
- SAUNA SUNLAMPS
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- MOTEL

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# THE MYTH...



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---

*Are corporate profits excessive?  
Not according to the facts.*

---

They all come from the same source. The free enterprise profit system.

Lately there have been some who argue that corporate profits are bloated, unjustified—even immoral.

Not so. After-tax corporate profits average four cents on every gross sales dollar, not 28 cents as the general public is reported to believe today.

Profits make possible leisure time, art, sports, welfare payments, low-cost government housing, foreign aid, the fight against cancer.

---

*Profits make possible leisure time  
... and cancer research.*

---

Profits allow business to accumulate surplus monies in good times so it can get through bad times, with a minimum of layoffs and other economy moves.

Profits let people start new businesses and, in the process, create new jobs.

---

*80 million Americans owe their independence to the profit system.*

---

Profits give working Americans more options to do something other

than work. If business couldn't earn profits, we'd all have to work much longer and harder just to meet the everyday demands of living.

Not to mention doing without those long weekends, sick leave and retirement benefits.

It's as simple as that.

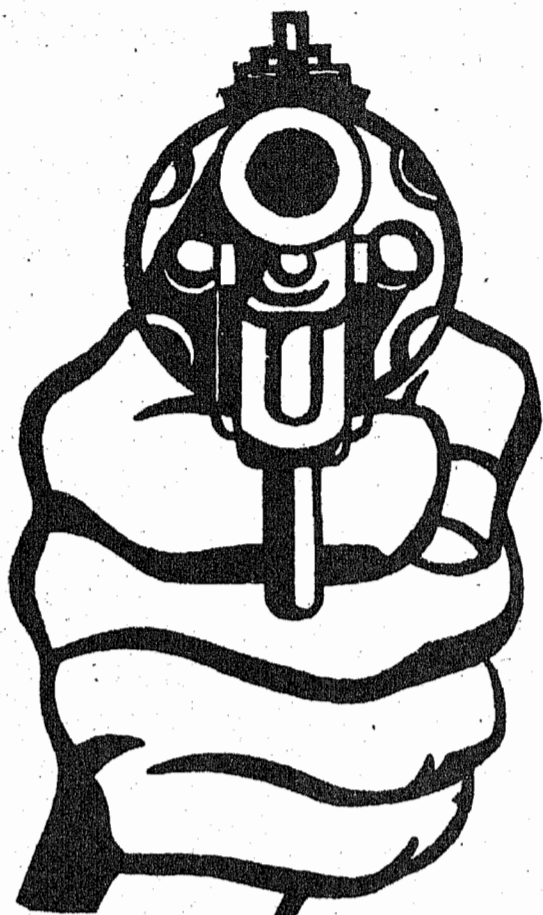
International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation, 320 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

**ITT**

SERVING PEOPLE AND NATIONS EVERYWHERE



# THE REALITY



The following telegram was sent to the President of ITT, Mr. Harold Geneen, in 1970, by ITT's public relations vice-president, Edward Gerrity. What it outlines is nothing less than the deliberate economic sabotage of the Chilean economy by American and other foreign-owned corporations with a view to destroying Allende's left-wing, democratically elected government. It was being used in an anti-trust suit against ITT which has since lapsed . . . so long democracy, and so long Mr. Allende!

TO MR. H. S. GENEEN — INTEL BRUSSELS  
FROM E. J. GERRITY  
DATE SEPT. 29, 1970.

SUBSEQUENT TO YOUR CALL YESTERDAY I HEARD FROM WASHINGTON AND A (CIA) REPRESENTATIVE CALLED ON ME THIS MORNING. HE WAS THE SAME MAN YOU MET WITH MERRIAM SOME WEEKS AGO. WE DISCUSSED THE SITUATION IN DETAIL AND HE MADE SUGGESTIONS BASED ON RECOMMENDATIONS FROM OUR REPRESENTATIVE ON THE SITUATION IN DETAIL AND HE MADE SUGGESTIONS BASED ON RECOMMENDATIONS FROM OUR REPRESENTATIVE ON THE SCENE, AND ANALYSIS IN WASHINGTON. THE IDEA PRESENTED, WITH WHICH I DO NOT NECESSARILY AGREE, IS TO APPLY ECONOMIC PRESSURE.

THE SUGGESTIONS FOLLOW:

1. BANKS SHOULD NOT RENEW CREDITS OR SHOULD DELAY IN DOING SO.
2. COMPANIES SHOULD DRAG THEIR FEET IN SENDING MONEY, IN MAKING DELIVERIES, IN SHIPPING SPARE PARTS, ETC.
3. SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANIES THERE ARE IN TROUBLE. IF PRESSURE WERE APPLIED THEY WOULD HAVE TO SHUT THEIR DOORS, THEREBY CREATING STRONGER PRESSURE.

4. WE SHOULD WITHDRAW ALL TECHNICAL HELP AND SHOULD NOT PROMISE ANY TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE IN THE FUTURE. COMPANIES IN A POSITION TO DO SO SHOULD CLOSE THEIR DOORS.

5. A LIST OF COMPANIES WAS PROVIDED AND IT WAS SUGGESTED THAT WE APPROACH THEM AS INDICATED. I WAS TOLD THAT OF ALL THE COMPANIES INVOLVED OURS ALONE HAD BEEN RESPONSIVE AND UNDERSTOOD THE PROBLEM. THE VISITOR ADDED THAT MONEY WAS NOT A PROBLEM. HE INDICATED THAT CERTAIN STEPS WERE BEING TAKEN BUT THAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR ADDITIONAL HELP AIMED AT INDUCING ECONOMIC COLLAPSE . . .

END OF QUOTE

The scope of ITT's activities is huge, and during the 1960's it moved into such diverse fields as general telecommunications equipment (being one of the major suppliers of the U.S. government), military hardware, financial services, car-rental (in the U.K. especially) and in 1966 'Fortune' magazine reported on its successful bid to buy out the American Broadcasting Commission (ABC). Reflects Harold Geneen on ITT's products, "they have no nationality."

Think again all you budding liberals!

## I.T.T. presents...



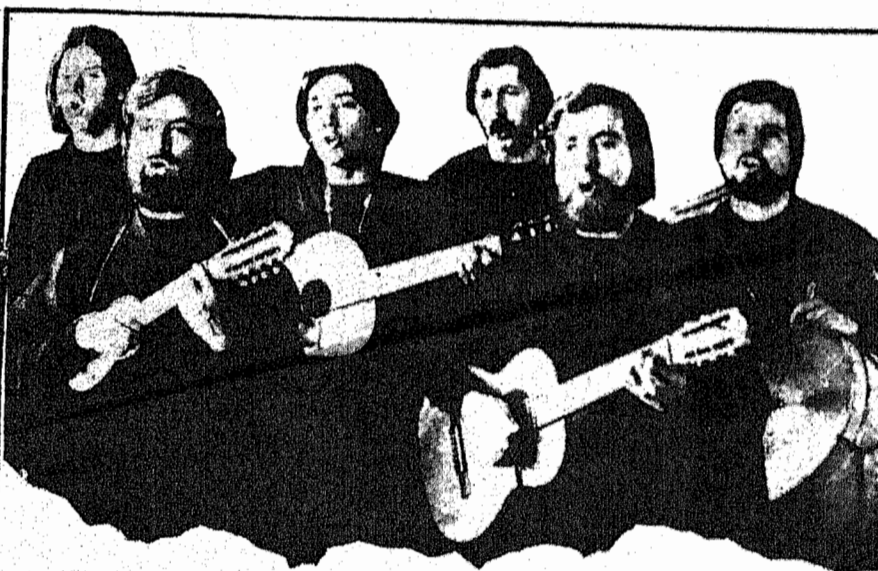
### Disaster in Chile

WATERGATE  
WIDENS THE CRACK  
CHILE



Santiago, Chile  
"I will not leave La Moneda. I will not resign from my post, and I will defend with my life the authority given to me by the people."

—Allende, in a radio speech on the morning of the coup



Quilapayun, Chile's most famous folk song and music group, will tour Australia in July.

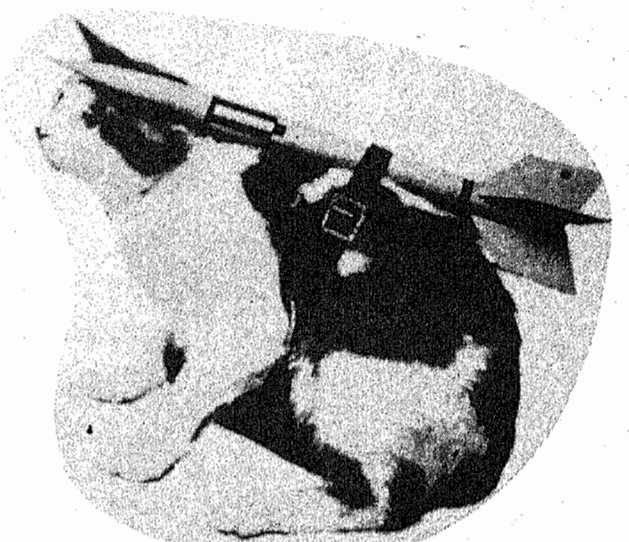
The group, seven singers and musicians, was formed by Victor Jara in July 1965. Quilapayun left Chile just before the military coup in September 1973. They were granted political asylum in France. A recent tour of England drew audiences of 6,000 in London and 2,000 at a student concert in Cambridge. In Argentina, one concert attracted an audience of 20,000.

Victor Jara was arrested with many thousands of other Chileans on September 11, 1973, Jara's hands were broken by soldiers because he refused to stop playing his guitar in the football stadium — prison. Jara then stood up and led 600 prisoners in song until he was shot by machine gun.





# GUNS IN THE U.S.A.



## King of the Last Frontier

With the dismantling of the Axis and the toppling of Tojo, the simple gun lost its long battle against superior forces and became little more than an instrument of weekend pleasure, with about as much similarity to its proud, continent-quelling ancestors as a golfclub has to a battle-ax.

But the spirit lives on. And even if our latter-day frontiersmen are reduced to defending living rooms and robbing candy stores, still, the principle of large, pointed lumps of metal traveling at lethal speeds strikes a special chord in the American heart. And perhaps nothing typifies that spirit quite so charmingly as the Wernher von Braun fad that swept the nation a little over a decade ago.

Wernher von Braun had a dream. As a boy, he was fascinated by bullets—their size, their trajectory, their passage through various common substances, such as flesh. Yet with that restless compulsion that trumpets to the world "Ich bin ein Berliner," he longed to create a bigger, better bullet, one that would travel at incredible speeds over incredible distances to far-away lands. His dream, perverted briefly by the demented fantasies of the madman Hitler, finally became a reality when he moved to the United States.

For many long years an obscure propulsion expert working for the Defense Department from his secret hideaway deep in the pampas of Argentina, von Braun only came to prominence when through the failure of lesser men he became director of the U.S. Space Program. With that special warmth they reserve for foreigners with invaluable knowledge, the American people took him to their hearts, and the fad was on.

Wernher von Braun hats and Wernher von Braun shirts and ties and cordovans were the prized possessions of a generation of little would-be rocket scientists. Wernher von Braun Secret Signs and the Wernher von Braun Secret Language were popularized by the Wernher von Braun Fan Club magazine, cryptically entitled *Project B*. In thousands of schoolrooms and kitchens, parents winced as they heard yet again the all-encompassing excuse for a broken window or a scorched baby brother: "I was only following orders."

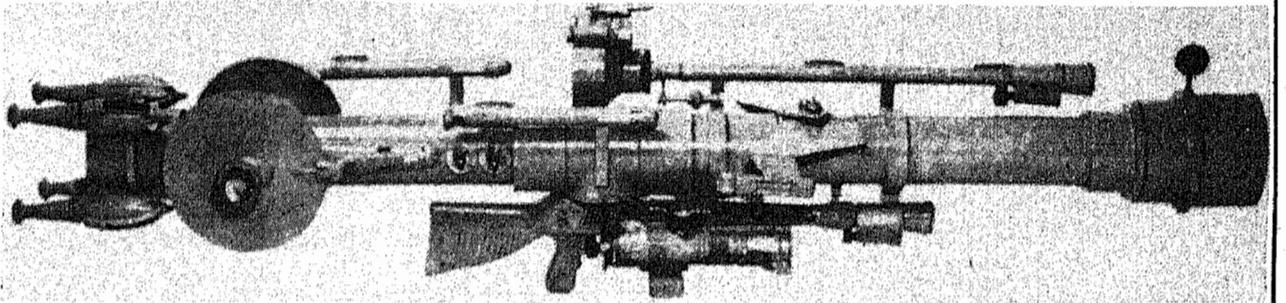
Wernher von Braun's secret Rocket Mix put uncounted household appliances into permanent orbit; Wernher von Braun's Genuine Autographed Atomofission Nooka-Bazooka brought the lighter side of the Cold War into a million backyards. And the hit parade chart was topped by a Tin Pan Alley folk song, "The Ballad of Wernher von Braun":

Born in Bavaria of Nordic stock,  
Lectured on ballistics as soon as he could talk.  
Brainy and brawny and stalwart and staunch,  
They closed down the pub when he went out to launch.

Wernher, Wernher von Braun, king of the last frontier.

Then, as suddenly as it began, it was over. Wisney Studios was left with 80,000 unedited feet of a musical version of von Braun's life—starring Fred MacMurray as Hitler and Annette Funicello as a rocket—and literally thousands of tons of Wernher von Braun rubble gum and cornflake packets containing Wernher von Braun Secret Suicide Pills were left rotting on the supermarket shelves of a fickle nation.

Puss is about to take a trip to an unknown destination — quite possibly the Big Cat Box in the sky. The Secret Rocket Mixture (which had been known to launch double-door refrigerators for several hundred yards) was powerful stuff. Take off was no problem, therefore, but landing was; and this, coupled with midair explosions, often scattered chunks of unlucky pet over considerable areas. Some wags even posted signs in their backyards with messages like; "Hey Wern — No Kitty littering!"

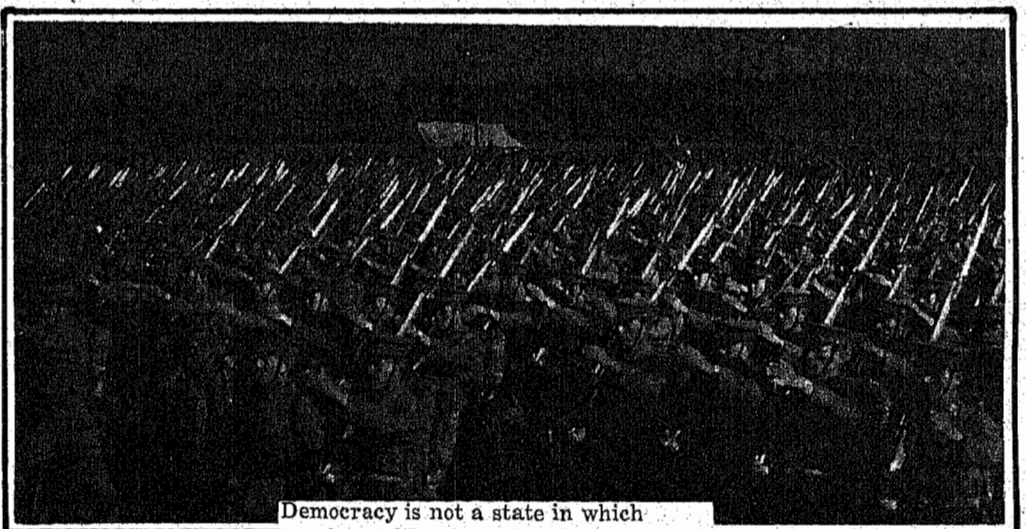


The Nooka-Bazooka was perhaps the most popular of all toys marketed during the Wernher von Braun fad. The rocket it fired had a tip which contained a miniscule amount of liquid hydrogen and heavy water and actually created a tiny nuclear

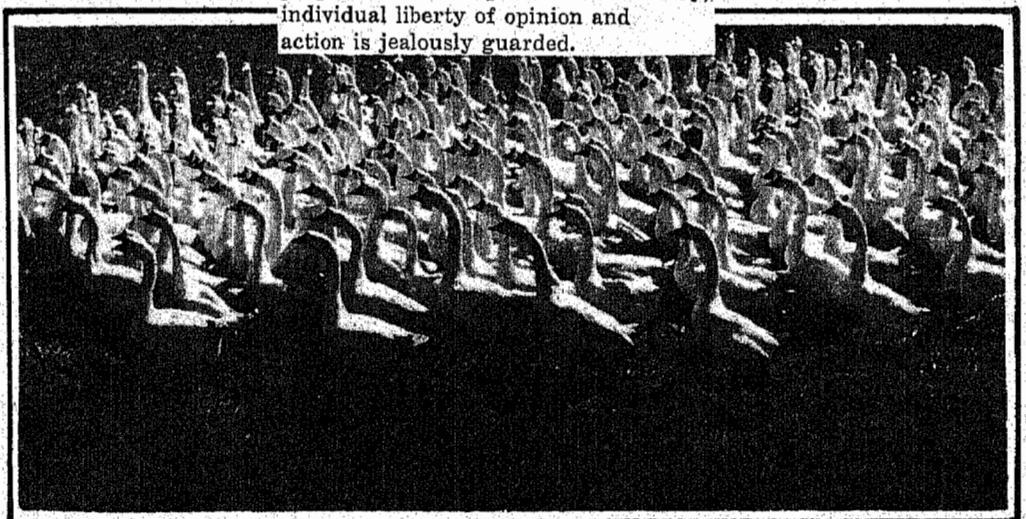
explosion. Although declared harmless by the manufacturers, chain reaction did occasionally obliterate medium-sized cities (eg Omok, Indiana, pop. 119,000), a fact successfully concealed at the time in the interests of national security.



A whole range of clothing was generated by the von Braun fad, all of it properly faceless and sinister. Most popular of accessories was the Wernher von Braun Calculato Clipboard, which added just the right touch of method to madness.

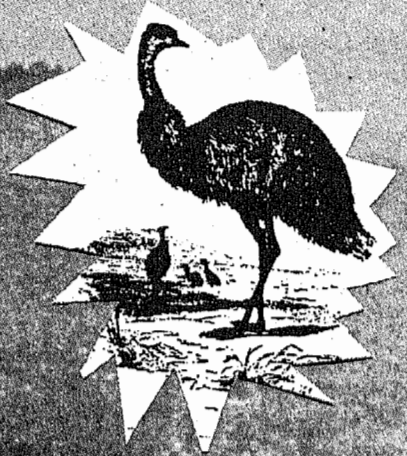


Democracy is not a state in which people act like sheep. Under democracy, individual liberty of opinion and action is jealously guarded.

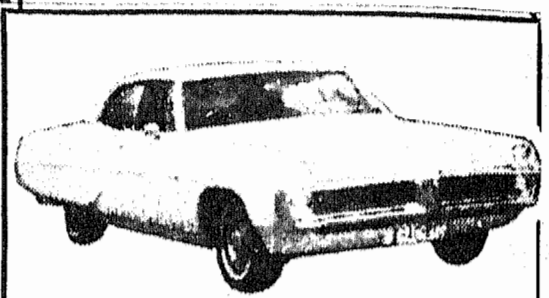




The Regular Emu



Yes, it's a man's life in the Regular Emu. Great mates. Plenty of grog. Good shielas. Miles and miles of barren treeless landscape. Training to slaughter the Red Peril, that giant Kangaroo that's threatening our very existence — as emus. I'm presently on seventy-eight bucks clear, a week, and I'm under 19. That includes free emu-food, shelter at nights under the great starry skies, and a free beak check-up every six months — to look for cracks, fissures, that type of thing; it's a rugged life, but a good one. I get to drive the tank occasionally too. Good fun. You can knock-out a nest of Aussies at 500 yards with that tank. Accurate. Then I use the armalite if Sarg lets me . . . you can hit an Aussie at half-a-mile with that little beauty. When I go to the city I can stay at the Emu-Lodge Hotel at reduced rates and dine in the Emu-room of the Hotel Australia any night, for half-price. It makes sense to me. That's why I changed. Couldn't stand the prospect of working in an office for the rest of my days. The family agrees with me too, although they were a little surprised at first. Overall, it's been a change for the better.



PONTIAC BONNEVILLE

This car of course is fitted with factory air conditioning, power steering, power brakes, power windscreen wipers, power wheels, power bumper bars and a power boot. It has a unique steel-reinforced cement engine block which can develop immensely destructive horsepower. Originally used as a piledriver, this car has been thoroughly RECONDITIONED, with such extras as seats and a steering wheel being added. Features include a pre-stressed steel roll-bar, fibreglass reinforced roof, twin Werner von Braun Elephant sub machineguns and bullet proof-glass. This executive driven coupe would suit the most fastidious buyer. Good for shopping. Must be sold before the New Year. Carlo is very reasonable. All enquiries phone 47 930 ext. 260 and ask for Albert, or, if Albert is out, Carlo will be in for a couple of years yet.



Apply at the Regular Emu Centre, North Terrace, Adelaide, if you are at all interested in the MONEY, PERSONAL POWER and STATUS which a life in the Regular Emu can give you. Or write in writing for our free illustrated brochure 'A-hundred-and-one different ways to Kill Aussies around the House.'

URGENT!

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?

If you have, please contact the superintendent of the Noddy-vale mental hospital immediately. It is vital for the safety of the community that this **violent, dangerous and aggressive** man is captured before he does any harm. If cornered, the man, under the delusion that he is a sheep, may start bleating, but **don't be fooled**, as it is merely a psychological ploy to throw you off his trail, or an attempt by him to generate sympathy. He's tried it in the wards many times. We repeat, **ACT IMMEDIATELY** if you see him and we will quickly send in the U.S. Army, the Navy, and the Green Berets, and we can have helicopters replete with atomic weapons in the area **WITHIN MINUTES**; Pine Gap will be alerted and every available policeman will be patrolling the roads, the streets, and the slums of our fair cities, protecting our mild skies and clean beaches and keeping our country free, free from the scourge of oppression, injustice, violence and bigotry.

VOTE 1 The Flag.

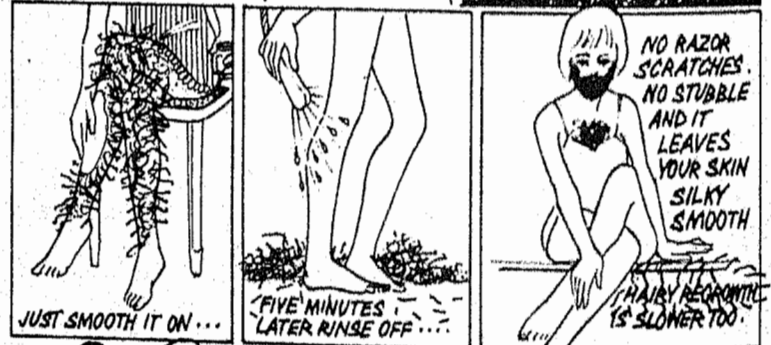


Competent machine-gunner wanted by U.S. govt. to convince foreign attache that his country needs protection. Apply in writing to 'Big Mal, U.S. Dept. of Lerts, U.S.A. Box 5014



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Old Fashioned Girl



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the feminine way to remove unwanted hair.



# SPAIN: THE STRUGGLE GOES ON

It has been called the Vietnam of the 30's and it is still going on. Then it was a battle that symbolised the internationalist spirit of the Left in it's most fiery, noble and permissive form. The cause is still there but the spirit needs rekindling

A red flag to Spanish bulls: To wear this magnificent scarf in Spain today is to risk seven years jail. The scarves are made in France and smuggled over the border. FAI stands for Federacion Anarquista Iberica, an anarchist federation founded in Spain in 1927 and still going strong. CNT is the anarcho syndicalist trade union movement that Franco has been trying to suppress for 40 years.



**T**HE totalitarianism of general Franco's government was built on the bodies of thousands of murdered Spanish working men and women.

Franco survives because of his sheer ruthlessness towards the Spanish people; they are suppressed with all available weapons — physical and psychological. Statutory law is used only when convenient. Franco's major methods of social control are the thugs of the Spanish state, the army, the police and the church.

Without being in any way complete, the following information gives an idea of the brutal repression of young libertarian workers and students now taking place. Puerto de Santa Maria, in the province of Cadiz, situated by the sea, is an old penal establishment whose grim history is bewailed in the folksong: "Mejor quisiera estar muerte che enterrao pa toa la vie" (I would rather be dead than buried there all my life).

Any prisoner who enters its gates is considered a dead man. It has always had the worst governors, the worst warders. Its walls are stained by the blood of those who, if not killed there, were left to rot. At present the known political prisoners in this sad place are seven libertarians. They are locked in the dampest part of the prison, one in each cell; they are

allowed to leave the dungeon only one hour a day.

The next worst treated of all political prisoners are those locked in the prison of Ocana, 40 miles from Madrid on the road to Andalusia. In the summer it is insufferably hot and in the winter unbearably cold. Until recently it did not even have running water. Prisoners have testified about the cruelty and lack of humanity of the warders in Ocana.

As mentioned before it is mainly the young libertarian workers and students who are suffering at the hands of Franco's police state. For example, Pedro Gonzalez Rubio, 16, a metal worker who was detained in the Valecas district by the BPS (Brigado Political-Social). From the first moments of his detention, Pedro was tortured and beaten over his entire body with truncheons. He was interrogated by the state security police five times — three hours at a stretch. During these interrogations he was

clubbed in the face, and forced to kneel so that his captors could beat his arms, ribs, legs and back. Ricardo Jose Olmos Mata, 17, a student, was picked up with Pedro. He was also tortured and interrogated. During one interrogation he was made to sit with his hands and feet tied to a chair; he was then beaten on his neck, shoulders, arms, feet and testicles. Every time Ricardo collapsed to the ground he was picked up by his hair, doused with water to revive him, and then tortured again.

Probably the most well known libertarian prisoner held in Franco's prisons is Julian Millan Hernandez who was found guilty of rebuilding the CNT (National Confederation of Trade Unions). For this, he received 18 years jail.

The CNT was a labor organisation which, for a short time, dominated the social revolution in Spain between 1936-39.

The plight of the "forgotten" prisoners in Spain — the anarchists

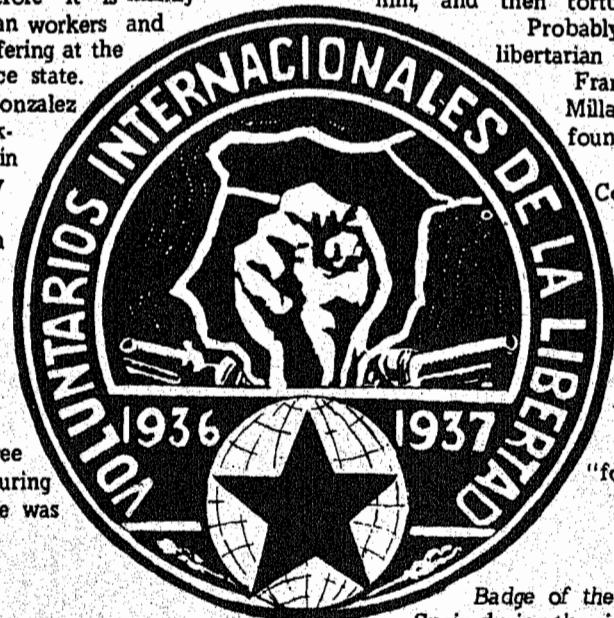
and libertarians — demands renewed efforts to provide all possible relief for them and their families. The situation is particularly hard on families, as in Franco's Spain women are barred virtually from any work with which to support their children.

The struggle goes on; recently the Spanish working class organised a new libertarian workers group called the FOI (Spanish Workers' Federation) to help build the confidence and autonomy needed for an oppressed people to get up and strike the death blow to a ruling class which has suppressed them with violence since 1939. But difficult times of intensive fighting are approaching for the growing number of anti fascists in Spain. More than ever, international solidarity is necessary. You can help by writing and expressing your outrage to the following addresses.

The Spanish Ambassador, 19' Beagle Road, Red Hill, Canberra.

Excellency: Snr. Polo De Franco, Palacio del Pardo, El Pardo, Madrid, Spain.

You can also send money orders for food parcels to Spanish prisoners and their families. For addresses in Spain contact Acracia, C/o PO Box 45, North Richmond, Victoria. □



Badge of the International Brigade which fought for the Republic in Spain during the civil war.





# Sports



FOOTBALL '75 FOOTBALL '75 FOOTBALL '75

## Footy Park drama

In a great game at Unley today Souths, showing form reminiscent of their big days early in 1922, jumped the Double-Blues in the last five minutes of the game, after an all day battle, to win by four points.

Don Brent.

There was a stiff breeze in the first quarter and Oaty chose to push poo uphill by going straight into it and give his team the run home in the final quarter.

It was an even tussle in the first quarter with no-side gaining any clear advantage.

Nelson went off the ground after 20 minutes with a smashed toenail — a nasty blow for Sturt so early.

South farted around for most of this quarter not really making much use of the breeze or the 45 degree angle tilt of the field.

In the second term Darley, playing his 600th game, fell over at the southern end and could not get up again despite the efforts of ten trainers and a fork-lift truck.

DiETING heavily for the last month, Peter will have to look closely at this aspect of his game if he is to avoid the suggestion that he is slowing the side down.

It was in the second term that Tony Burgan took a real specky at half-forward and booted his 50th goal in only five games, a good effort from the lad from the Riverlands.

The third quarter saw Sturt kick on to a 25-point lead, and as the Sturt-machine clicked into action they began to look like a bunch of odds-on for the colours

Brenton Adcock got taken-off for Sturt with a dislocated jaw but slipped and fell as he was walking through the Member's Stand and pushed it back in again, so he was able to resume play immediately.

Bil Daney for South was taken off also in this quarter with a crushed skull after a nasty incident on the outer-side.

Doctors are doing their best but don't think he will be playing footy again for a long, long time.

The last quarter was a real bloodboiler, marred by ugly incidents and a spate of injuries for the Panthers.

Alf Reder was killed when he collected the goal post at the 12-minute mark; Bruce Simpson had to have spriggs removed from his skull with pliers after a big clash; and Dave Rennie was impaled on the pickets at the 25-minute mark.

Real bad luck for Souths, these injuries, as they came at a time when the club wants to settle a fixed league 20; the death of Reder and Rennie, and the impairment of Daney, as well as Hara's flaming love-affair with Jenny, will leave gaps in the South line-up which will be hard to fill.

South climbed out of it by a piece of Panther fur today, and it was a real crowdpleaser but there are real problems for the selectors in the coming weeks.



## BOBBY-DAZZLER

WHAT a bobby-dazzler of a mark! Sturt's nuggety rover Bob Oatey, was one of the smallest men on the field at Football Park yesterday, but he rose to the occasion to take an overhead mark over West's Chris Kellett and Sturt team-mate Trevor Sims



## RACING.

The NAGS' with MOUTH GUARD!

"Thanks Malcolm I suppose its been quite a day for all the football enthusiasts what with Woodville's big upset win over Glenelg's at Football Park and South's thrilling victory over Sturt at Unley but if you think that was thrilling you should have been at the races where it was a magnificently boring day at Morphettville today with Mercurial Boy running second last in the Glenys O'Brien Sweepstakes and Purple Haze flying ahead of the field in the Don Bowden Open and Acid Lady stealing the day with a hair-removing victory in the See Through Handicap and as we pick them up on the film we can see Acid Lady starting to thrill the crowd at the home turn from Piledriver in second place on the rails and in third place it's Comfortable Son just ahead of Sitting Pretty bringing up the rear now watch the boy in the dark hat with the spotted horse, and the six cylinder as we come up to the second last jump and head for home he pulls back to pick the gap — just as they reach the fence... (gasp!) ... (wheeze!) ... (oxygen applied intravenously in liquid form! how many people knew that Mouth Guard once spoke for four days non-stop before they had to give him Mouth-to-Mouth?) ..." and if you

look you'll notice how when they come over the fence the spotted horse isn't there he didn't make it over it was a nasty fall and they had to shoot the jockey I don't know what we'd do without the boys at St. John Ambulance they do a wonderful job — straightening-up for home now as they cross the last jump and it's Piledriver making a strong bid for the lead and the crowd is really off its head now with Acid Lady under the whip fighting to stay in front with Sitting Pretty doing brown stuff in fourth place just behind Comfortable Son in a shaky third as they bring the whips out to Drive the Lesson Home in fifth place and the crowd is all agog it's neck and neck as they race for the post there's nothing in it at the peak of excitement with fair weather forecast and excellent fishing down the coast I'd buy buy a pound of cockles and bait the hook lightly if you're fishing at night and as they pass the line in a photo it's Acid Lady a synapse ahead of Pile Driver in second place followed by Comfortable Son and then Sitting Pretty... (gasp!) ... (splutter!) ... (dribble!) ... (wheeze!) ... Wonderful race, real crowd-pleaser ... fine rider in Mickey Milange ... there are the official placings now ..."



Mouth Guard's tip for the ladies this week ... Mercurial Boy.

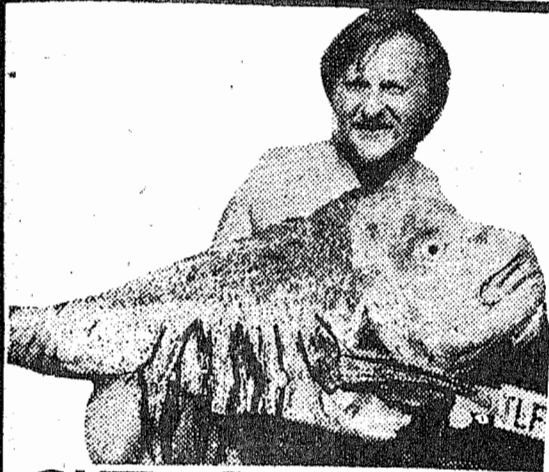
No. 4 Acid Lady  
No. 10 Piledriver  
No. 6 Comfortable Son



DARYL HICKS' versatility is seemingly boundless. Here Australian football's newly-appointed national coaching director is pictured at Rostrevor College, where he is senior master in agricultural science, with students (from left) Peter Reid, 16, Paul Amadio, 17, and Peter Gava, 15, and one of about 150 hens used in an animal husbandry course. Hicks introduced the poultry project to Rostrevor.







# Crustaceans plague weekend anglers

## CRAB CORNER

by Unile Raeph

Hello again! We are glad to see that all of you have kept up your interest since the last epidemic which seriously affected catches last year.

Fishing can be fun but there are risks involved and its... interesting to note that our little friends are all the rage in Adelaide again at the moment.

Often it is said that all roads lead to Rome -- in this case they lead to a tutor in This University! So obviously it is timely here to give some advice on the socio-medical problems involved.

How did you pick up your little friends? Was it (a) a dunny seat?

(b) that house in North Adelaide?

(c) used clothing, communal mattresses or pets?

or was it (d) that pound of cockles you bought for bait on the way down the coast last weekend?

It is worth remembering the above if you weren't meant to catch them any other way, or are married.

Do you have a problem with your moustache or beard? Then either you are very short or are inclined to wear underwear around the head in which case you should use your mouth for eating, drinking and talking only.

### A CURE IN SIGHT

Wondering how to get rid of them?

You can use common 2 p.c. DDT lotion and shave or, if you are broke and more adventurous use any one of the following methods:—

**The Trendy "Donnie" Method:**

Take a can of hairspray and direct spray at affected area. Light the spray with a match or cigarette lighter and call an ambulance. This same technique can be used

around the home or garden for destroying spiders and noxious weeds. Snapper also respond well to a snort or two.

**The Old Digger Method:** Take an unexploded shell apart and sprinkle the cordite contained over the affected area -- Light. Run.

**The Warm Dung or Organic Method:**

Pack about 500 grams of hot, fresh camel dung lightly over the general area. Lie in sun until dry and hard. Peel off rapidly.

**The Mathematics Dept. Method**

Hope they go away, or pass them on to as many people as possible until they are all gone (exponential decay)

**The Sauna Method**

Seat yourself comfortably on a toilet seat, then drop red hot bricks into pan as required.

**The CIA Method**

Apply a 60,000 volt electric shock to affected area. Recent research in Chile proves effectiveness of this method. (some side effects though).

**The Bruce (Easy tick) Method**

Take an overdose of sleeping tablets and have a friend pick them off while they are asleep.

**The "Gave it to me" Method.**

Pick them off one by one while chanting, "did he/she, or did he/she not."

**The Marxist -- Leninist Method**

Insist they don't exist.

**The Capitalist Method**

Buy shares in DDT, infest as many people as possible, then dab scotch whisky over affected area or butt singly with a lighted half-corona cigar.

**The Bored Housewife Method**

Ring the plumber to come and fix it.

**The RSL Method**

Promote infestation over several years and apply to Repatriation department for a pension blaming a whore in Gallipoli.

How to handle your partner's complaints about your continual scratching:

— accuse the other person, of giving them to you or,

— say its really scabies, or,

— tie a piece of rope around your neck and tie the other end around big toe. Conceal under clothing. Scratching is simply accomplished by wiggling big toe.

And if you have to explain why you've shared — say you're just had curette, appendix removed or you have just been experimenting unshaven with your friend!



TOP CIA MAN SPEAKS

Senior CIA aide, Richard Nixon — who insists that he is no relation to the former President — today "strongly denied" that the CIA had anything to do with last week's coup in the small South American state of Anatola.

He made his statement to Wisneyland reporters today and said that the coup had "absolutely nothing to do" with the fact that the 4th and 5th division Marine Corps were on field manoeuvres in the country.

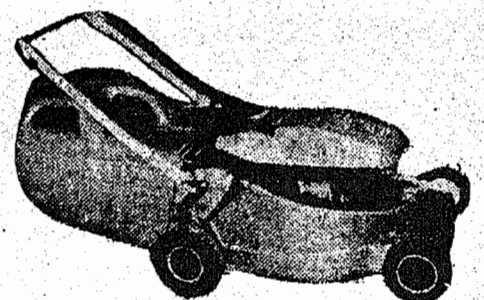
"Our boys are up here for a rest", he continued. "They've come up here to get some fresh air and a bit of exercise."

The presence of four American aircraft-carriers of Anatola's coast was also purely coincidental, he said; as

was the existence of four squadrons of B-52 bombers circling the country 24 hours a day, the U.S. troop buildup in neighbouring Peru and the surprise visit of Henry Kissinger six hours before the coup commenced.

"Henry's visit was a routine, friendly affair," said Mr. Nixon.

I could go on, but if you believe this much of the story then I suggest you look under 'G' in the dictionary — 'G' for GULLIBLE!



### ROLLS ROYCE

This magnificent 1973 Rolls-Royce Silver Shadow L.W.B. was ordered especially for His Excellency the Governor of South Australia and has been mainly chauffeur driven over a mere 19,000 miles. This immaculate vehicle is still covered by manufacturer's new car warranty.

Finished in superb Porcelain White duco with Tan Upholstery.

A rare opportunity for the discriminate buyer. Trade-in may be accepted. P.O.A. RUF-097.

Please telephone 332 459



<h2>DUNLOP FOOTWEAR SCOOP BUYS!</h2>						<h2>EXPANSION SPECIAL!</h2>		<h2>EXPANSION SPECIAL!</h2>		<h2>EXPANSION SPECIAL!</h2>	
<h3>SANDSHOES WITH WHITE NON-MARK SOLE</h3> <p>W.M'S SIZES 2-7 COLORS NAVY BLUE &amp; GOLD</p> <p><b>\$2.50</b> PAIR</p> <p>Attractive blue canvas upper with contrasting white stripes, stitching and mudguard. Foam inner sole.</p>		<h3>STYLISH GYM BOOT WITH NON-SLIP RUBBER SOLE</h3> <p>MEN'S YTHS 2-8 NAVY BLUE BLACK/WHITE</p> <p>JUVENILES 10-1 NAVY BLUE</p> <p><b>\$2.20</b> PAIR</p> <p>Ideal for basketball, gym, athletics, etc. Attractive blue canvas top with contrasting red and white trim. Side eyelet vents.</p>		<h3>RUGGED LEATHER WORK BOOT WITH RUBBER SOLE</h3> <p><b>\$10.99</b> PAIR</p> <p>Multi stitched and riveted... the ideal boot for gardening, light industry, etc.</p>		<h3>MEN'S LEATHER SLIPPERS</h3> <p>WAS \$6.95</p> <p><b>SAVE \$2.96</b></p> <p><b>\$3.99</b> PAIR</p> <p>Men's genuine leather slippers. Keep your feet warm and cosy around the home. (C-34)</p>		<h3>MEN'S LEATHER BUSINESS SHOES</h3> <p>WAS \$7.95</p> <p><b>SAVE \$1.96</b></p> <p><b>\$5.99</b> PAIR</p> <p>Smartly styled genuine leather upper with stitched trim. Long-wearing rubber sole and cushioned innersole. Full range men's sizes.(C-34)</p>		<h3>WOMEN'S THONGS</h3> <p><b>25¢</b> PAIR</p> <p>Thongs with or without the beautiful flower ornament. Cool and comfortable in summer with long wearing cushion soles. Buy now and save! (G-36)</p>	



MR. NATURAL,  
IS THE WORLD  
DYING?



# MAN AND MOLLECULE

PROFESSOR OFSRAM ESBANG TALKS ABOUT LUNAR ASMS ... a theory of the universe.



According to the Big Bang Theory of Intergalactic Transmission (Big-b.T.I.T.) the stellar material of the entire universe originated in a tight ball.

Professor Julius Sumner Krunt, observing the lack of hair on black holes, or indeed vegetation of any type, and realizing the far-reaching consequences to the theory of gravitation, was recently heard to say "Gravity be damned! The earth sucks!"

(The above article is being expanded into a book which will eventually cover the entire universe. Prof. O. E. is writing at 186,000 m/sec and catches the Gilles Plains bus into his favourite library seat every day).

This ball was orbiting in a highly excited state, and concluded in a big bang — an enormous energetic ejaculation in all directions, leading eventually to the present stellar population.

The ensuing expansion can be observed in a form of a shift to the red along the axis of vision.

White dwarfs, red giants and other members of the population are expected to wander until they find a black hole.

However, sight-seers are warned against confrontation with a naked singularity — there is a real possibility of being sucked-in through the event horizon, never to return again.

'A Short Story' by David Praved:

"Once a very, very long time ago, in a kingdom called Drumboland, a party set sail for a distant shore.

On the way, however, there was a violent storm and the boat was wrecked — there were only three survivors.

The two men and the woman made their way to a nearby island.

After two weeks the woman was so ashamed of what they were doing that she killed herself.

Two weeks later, the men were so ashamed of what they were doing that they buried her.

And two weeks after that, children, they were so ashamed of what they were doing that they dug her up again.

They were all ashamed. END.

BUSY CRUTCH with its powerful MACROBIOTIC ESTERS and NUCLEATED HALOGENS contains the fun-molecule D-D-RIBO-IMAPEPTO-EROGININ, a brand new aphrodisiac and sink-cleaner discovered in Consolidated's laboratories in 1973 before it took America by storm and completely revolutionized the crutch business.

Odourless, tasteless and completely free of unpleasant side-effects, this product can be sprayed near anything with complete safety and with minimal damage to sensitive tissues.

University tests have shown that, of four mice sprayed with BUSY CRUTCH, an overwhelming majority survived to become bigger, better mice within two days.

A chimpanzee is circling the earth at this very minute being sprayed with BUSY CRUTCH at regular intervals to determine the effects of BUSY CRUTCH in outerspace and the viability of the product as an interstellar rocket-fuel and hair remover.

BUSY CRUTCH — the DEODORANT THAT TOOK AMERICA BY STORM.

All through your busy day, BUSY CRUTCH, holds you up and keeps you going. (Yet) another Consolidated Product.

## Scientists tackle sticky problem



AT GLENELG					
	1st	2nd	3rd	Final	Pts.
Glen.	5-3	10-7	17-13	27-20	182
West	2-3	6-9	9-11	13-14	92

### THIS IS A BALD MAN!



... A NEAT BIT OF LOGICAL DEDUCTION, HAL — BUT IT'S A BIT SOON TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS —!

### THIS IS NOT A CHEAP HAIRPIECE THAT YOU SEE ON THE STREET

Cheap hairpieces are usually stock imports made on plastic bases using DYED ASIAN HAIR, not always sold cheaply. IT IS BETTER TO BE BALD THAN TO WEAR AN ARTIFICIAL LOOKING HAIRPIECE. ASK YOUR BEST FRIEND!



This is the only way you'll get hair that looks natural and completely undetectable. "SIRTEL" up to 2 years guarantee and free service.

SEE SIR'S — THE ORIGINATORS — If you don't want to do it for yourself. Do it for her.

(YOU'LL NOT ONLY LOOK 10 YEARS YOUNGER — YOU'LL FEEL IT!)

9.30 a.m.-7 p.m.  
Sat 9 a.m.-1 p.m.

SIRS—The INTERNATIONAL CO.

Suite 518, 5th Floor,  
38 Gawler Place, Adelaide  
Phone 223 3887

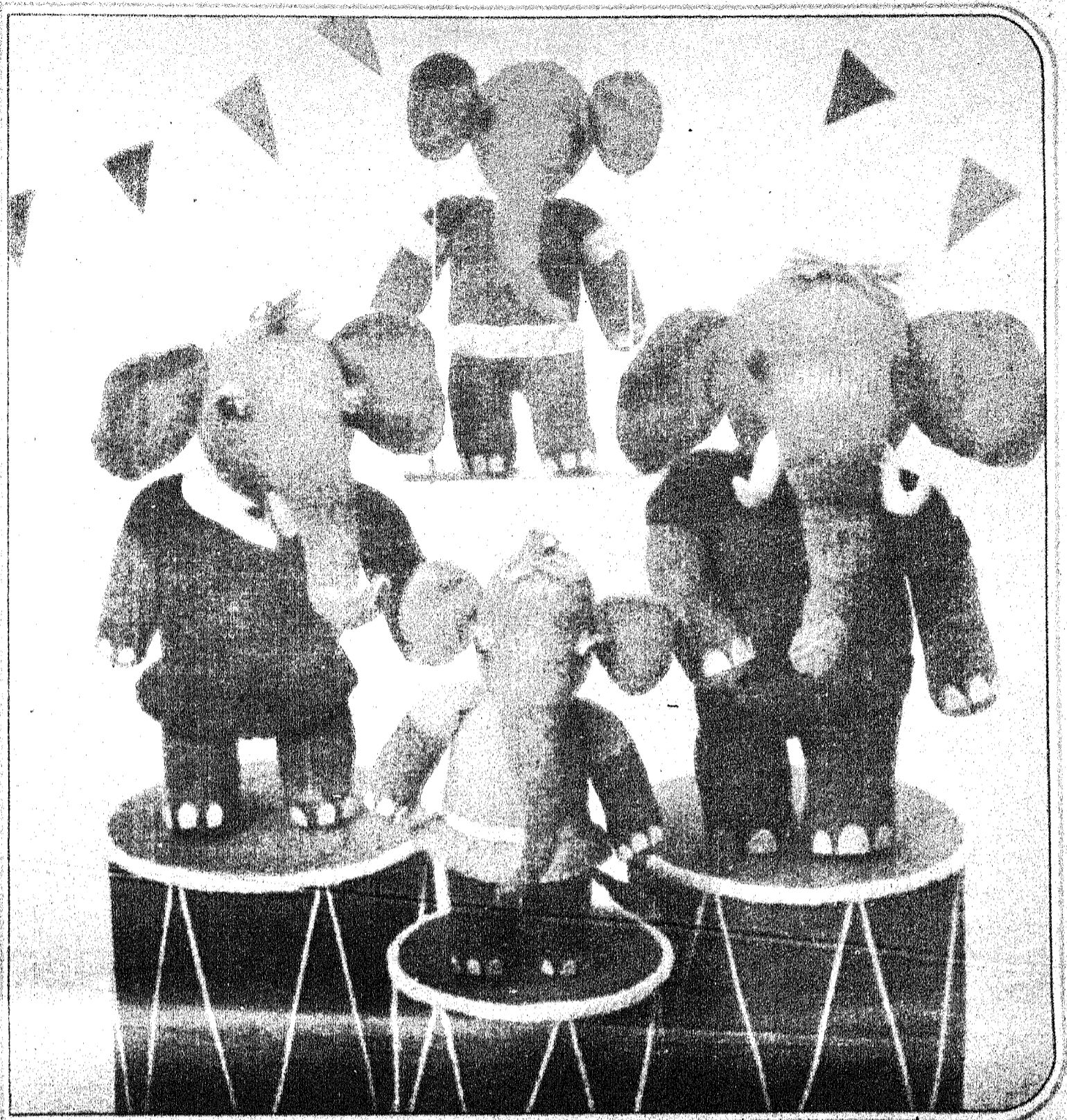
Leaders in all hair replacement techniques.



... I DIDN'T SPEND ALL MY TIME IN PENTRIDGE JUST LOOKING AT THE WALLS, Y'KNOW? I MADE A COUPLE OF GOOD CONTACTS IN THERE —!







**WANTED**

Four-foot tall woman to wed deranged male sloth, well-hung, enjoys picnics and trips to the zoo, coconuts and fun. Likes trees and rafters. Ph. 21043.

Vacant lot wanted to plant cabbages and put down some pipes. Write to 'Manic Obsessive, Bigham Rd., Norton.'

Large tractor and a driver needed to plough up neighbours lawn; generous terms, lawsuit subsidised; ring AR 2396.

B-52 bomber with ten tons of bombs required to clear ground around Canberra. Experienced pilots only; cash on delivery. Contact 'Shirley at 4 Mavesi St., City.

I would like a nice, polite young man to come around to my house and razz-up my pet dog, Pogo, whom I've had for 50 years, but who makes awful noises at night and farts uncontrollably. Please ring my number or my eldest sons.

Now your car insurance worries are at an end with our new Comprehensive Cardoor Insurance Scheme. You've heard of broken cardoors or bent hinges, dented bolts. Now WE REMOVE CAR DOORS at no extra cost ie. to us. We just rip them off and send you home laughing in a doorless car — just think of the surprised friends and gusty glances you'll get, the frozen toes and the tubular handshakes (hollow) Gawler Place.

Competent machinegunner wanted by U.S. govt. to convince foreign attache that his country needs protection. Apply in writing to 'Big Mal, U.S. Dept. of Lerts, U.S.A. Box 5014'

The F.B.I. branch of the San Francisco Mafia would like to advertise for a well paid, full-time position in crime as the legal adviser for the agency. Applicants must be neatly dressed, with a necktie and no stutter. Short hair. Harvard or Yale graduates only need apply. Apply at the V. Reichsbuilding, in your city.

Now your car insurance worries are at an end with our Comprehensive Seatcover Insurance Scheme. You've heard of stained seatcovers, frayed edges or ripped joints. Now WE REMOVE CAR SEATS at NO EXTRA COST viz. to us. We just rip them off and send you home smiling in a CAR WITHOUT SEATS. Win admiration. See us today. Gawler Place, City.

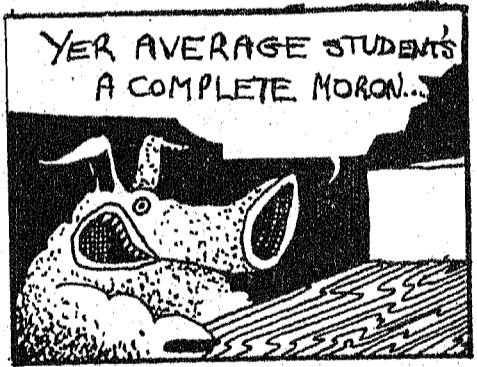
Would a short, heavy man with electrolyte in his boots please apply to the Adelaide Central Prison-block by 8 a.m. today for electrocution. No qualifications necessary.

Now your car insurance worries are over with our new Comprehensive Wheel Insurance scheme. You've heard of flat tyres or faulty rims; bald pads and nature strips. Now we remove ALL WHEELS at no extra Cost ie. to us.

We just rip them off and send you home a satisfied customer in a car without wheels. Just think of the happy family running out to greet you in your unique WHEELLESS CAR. You'll be a hit with mum in your WHEELLESS CAR. Gawler Place.

Single tortoise looking for good-condition second-hand shell. Ring 738 9104 after-hours.

I am a keen gardener with a keen awareness of the importance of the cleanliness and neatness of suburban gardens, and the contribution that they make to the proper functioning four environment. As such I would therefore be interested in purchasing a small plutonium bomb with a rip-back blow-away cartridge to remove an ugly and troublesome tree-stump from the bottom of my garden. Would anyone interested please send the bomb to this address: 'Mr. Elvin H. Entropy-Smythe, 4 Clear-View Drive, Inner Springfield.'



**IMPROVE YOUR SPELING:**

... By enrolling in our 24-day crash cours on spelling and landguage. People are impressed buy good spelling and it is absolutely essentiel for typists, secraterys, land agence and businessman. Our cours involve four nighttime lectures pur weak on the fundermentals of good spelling and is a six weak cours in all. Don't lag simply because you can't spel: send your applicachion to 'Learn too Spel, 16 Rumble St. Adelaide, 5000.'



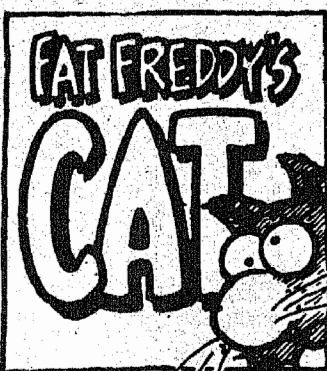
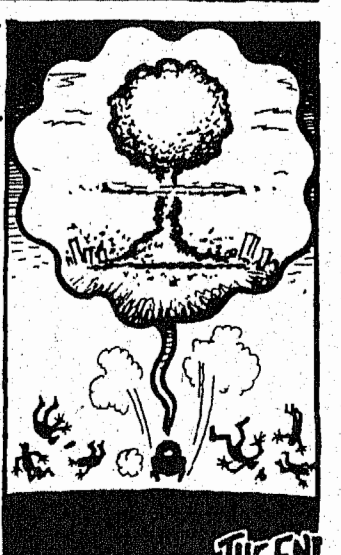
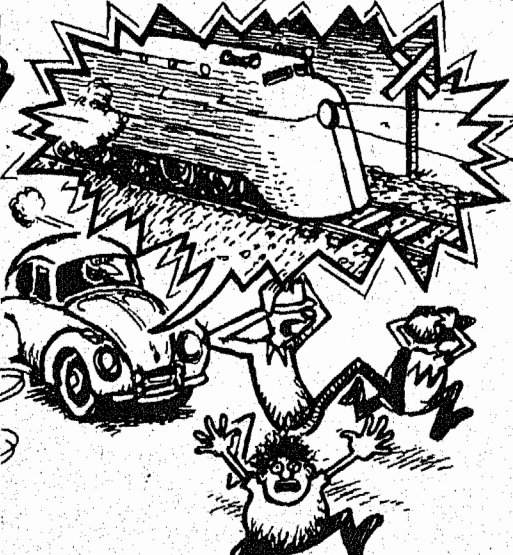
**PROSH RAG '75**



THOSE FABULOUS FURRY

# FREAK BROTHERS

Gilbert Shelton





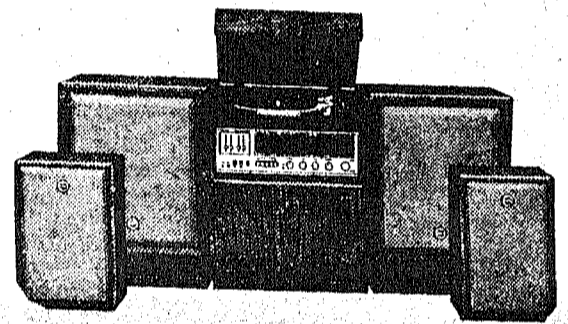
# Protection from WILD ALLERGENS\*



⊙ **WARNING:** The following ad. may be shocking to some persons. We therefore strongly advise them to read it, and tell all their friends about it as well.

This primitive, gargantuan beast, on the prowl night and day, is waiting to penetrate YOUR home, and YOUR neighbourhood, is coming to frighten YOUR children and to enter YOUR nightmares. It is the vicious marauding DUST-MITE, *DER-MAPHAGOIDES PTERNANYSSINUS*, PLUNGING OUT OF THE JUNGLE OF DUST AND HUMAN HAIR AND INTO YOUR MOST DESPERATE DREAMS ...

**PROMINENT HUNTER AND CITY GUN RETAILER JOCK STRAP** says "I remove the dust-mite with a combination of stealth, skill and a 12-gauge shotgun. No mite is too large for my sights and with my special African training and invincible dragnet I track the beast to its final and inevitable death in your living-room or under your T.V. set; the hunt may be long and protracted, but death is inevitable. I've killed many dust-mites in my time and can guarantee, absolutely, eradication. I cannot, however, guarantee burn-free carpets, unbroken crockery, unsmashed furniture or intact walls, for every social venture has its costs — my methods are thorough and I get thorough results."



Those interested in ridding their homes of this destructive and primeval menace contact

'Maj-Gen. Jock. E. Strap,  
Box 51, 'The Fort',  
Semaphore,  
or the Zoo afterhours.

But can I be sure that the kiddies will be safe? "No child is too big for my sights and as I track the beast to its inevitable death in your refrigerator my special Bengalese training comes into effect. Absolute safety of all personnel on the premises is guaranteed by my 20<sup>x</sup> 40 vision."



Will I need a special permit to gain the use of your services?

"No permit is required to hunt in the suburban area. This includes your living room; I go wherever the beast beckons to spell the end in time of its life span."



Can I be sure that my car will remain unscratched, what with inflation and all? "No car has ever prevented me from seeking out the beast in its natural habitat. The car will be safe as long as the beast is rendered obsolete and finished on this planet. From my Indian experience, no car has ever stood in my way."



What about the cost?  
"If you can't afford my high prices, forget about the whole thing."



# U.S. Bases in Orstralya:

The point about foreign bases in your country wouldn't be laboured so much except for one very important point; and that is that their presence makes Australia and the areas surrounding the bases a prime target in the (not unlikely event) of a nuclear war, limited or otherwise.

Why? Simply because these bases are used to co-ordinate the American global nuclear strategy designed to 'contain' the supposed expansion of the U.S.S.R. and China.

More specifically, many are directed towards the co-ordination of the American nuclear submarine fleet located in the Indian Ocean as part of this strategy.

To indicate the seriousness of the problem, for example, these bases were put on full alert during the Middle East crisis in 1973 without the knowledge of the Australian government and despite our official neutrality in the war.

In other words, they are controlled from America by her government.

Our people — you and the man or woman next to you — have absolutely no say in the control of these bases; our government either will not or cannot control their activities.

Established mainly during the 1960's, these bases are still being built all over the Western World.

Most recently for instance (and again largely ignored by your daily press), the government decided to allow the establishment of an Omega base in Tasmania.

Therefore, in the time this article was written, yet another name was added to the list of potential wipe-out sites.

If you thought that the Tasmania bushfires were bad, then give a thought or two to the effects of nuclear blasts occurring in each of the sites listed next to the map.

To be fair to the A.L.P., however, seven of the Labour M.P.'s who were involved in the Government's joint Committee which decided on Omega dissented from its decision and wrote a dissenting report opposing the base.

One of the dissenters was the Chairman, Senator Wheeldon.

Nevertheless the point still remains, and so do the nuclear bases.

Australia's destiny is dictated, in this case, by foreign powers and the ordinary Australian has no say in the use of nuclear power to destroy other peoples.

The building of war bases across the West by the United States coincides with another event — the 'invasion' of American capital and money not only into Australia to a greater and greater extent, but also into Europe, forcing many older domestic companies out of business or under the American wing.

The American economic stake in Australia is not small; nor is it small in S.E. Asia, and so Australia is also important in the sense of 'protecting' this region's resources from other powers, ie. communist powers.

One is thus tempted to wonder whether the foreign bases protect their owners' economic interests in the country concerned, and are not of a purely strategic nature.

Whatever their nature, their wipe-out potential is the real, immediate concern of every Australian and on this basis alone the foreign bases should be closed down and their staff sent back to America. They are a menace to our survival.

## 'A DAY IN THE LIFE OF ORPHEUS J. GUMBY (B.X.S.C.M.F.)'

I sat down, which took little effort because I was already seated.

I took out my pen, folder and tonsils, ready for the lecture, then put them back (except the tonsils which I was saving for lunch).

"This", I reasoned, "would prevent my pen and folder becoming lost during the lecture."

I was not doing logic for nothing, as you can well see, or to be precise, read. But so saying I promptly lost my satchel which contained the folder and pen.

I was now faced with a de llama.

# YOU DON'T Need UNCLE SAM!



## BASES AT:

- NORTH-WEST CAPE
- CARNARVON
- PINE GAP
- WOOMERA
- ISLAND LAGOON (S.A.)
- SMITHFIELD (S.A.)
- MILDURA
- HONEYSUCKLE CREEK
- COOBY CREEK (QLD.)
- AMBERLEY (QLD.)
- DARWIN

Having no intimate knowledge of llamas, despite my reputation with yakd, I said 'Gday' and looked the llama up and down.

On noticing its feet I also noticed my satchel and so the de llama disappeared.

But I was now faced with a quandary, which is taller than a llama and heavier than a yak;

It was this — How to take down the lecture without risking the loss of my implements.

I pondered upon this. Time passed.

I further pondered and pondered further.

By which time the lecture had ended.

At a loss I took my problem to the lecturer.

He said that although the problem did not fall within his field he would be glad to make an appointment.

So saying, he phoned his dentist, or to be precise, his dentist's secretary, for 4.30 p.m. tomorrow.

I had no objections so we parted amicably.

I walked to the door, opened it and shut it, after first placing myself on the other side.

I walked down the foyer and stopped, which was opportune since there was a wall in front of me.

I turned round so placing the wall to the back of me and, walking single file, went into the lift.

I went up and down and got out, got in, went up and got out.

I went up and down and got out, got in, went up and got out.

I now decided to take the stairs down to the ground floor, which was a waste of time as there were already stairs down there.

I then left the foyer and headed for home.

The ball hit the crossbar and made it even crosser.

So I decided to walk home.

No sooner had I gone through the uni's main gate than I realized I had forgotten to open it.

I went back through the gate, opened it, went through and closed it.

I approached the crossing, which made the ing even crosser, pressed the button, waited till the walk sign lit up, turned left and continued on down the same footpath; which was stupid, you may say, and you would be right, since I normally turn right and continue on down the same footpath.

Within three seconds I was lost.

I whipped out my Popeye pocket compass, held it to my ear but it had stopped, so I took out my pocket watch, pointed it to noon, tossed it up and caught it.

It was face down so I did a double somersault, yelled "Hoop la", spun sharply on my left middle toe and set off in the direction I faced.

Into a tree. "Gum-1933" I thought.

Just to be sure I tasted it, "Correct again". I was no sap.

Climbing up, across and down the gum I found myself on the other side, which was surprising as I had not arranged to meet myself there.

So I climbed back up, across and down the tree again and found myself on the opposite side.

"The clever devil" I thought, "how does he do it?"

So saying he walked around the tree and together I continued on my way.

"But if I was lost before, I was lost now" I reasoned, confusing my senses.

So I looked to the heavens for help, and you wouldn't read about it (not if you were illiterate) there was a light brightly shining in the sky.

Immediately turning Christian and humming Handel's Messiah chorus, I followed the light. Into the stobie pole.

This forced upon me the realization that the light was only a common or garden street light.

Immediately turning atheist again, I decided to trust to reason.

Pulling out my pocket Fuller's directory I ascertained that South Australia was still in Australia!

Cheered by this heartening news I pressed on. I pressed off.

I pressed on and I pressed off. I pressed on, off and on.

I pressed off, on and off. I pressed on, on and off and I pressed off, off and on.

I pressed on often. I often pressed off.

But I pressed on oftener than I pressed off. It was becoming pressing.

It called for a new paragraph.

## NEW PARAGRAPH

Well, I finally reached home I had approached the house when suddenly I felt something cold and firm in my hand.

It was the doorknob. I entered, and there was my wife waiting for me.

She affectionately raised the rifle to her shoulder and fired, but she missed. You could see she was crying.

I fell into her arms but fortunately only sustained two fractured ribs.

As I left her loving headlock and tender half-nelson, she made no mistake with the bread knife.

I was buried that night but I had learnt my lesson: when faced with moral de llamas don't yak about quandaries.

ORPHEUS J. GUMBY



# RABIES FEAR IN OCELOT NIP

F78 \$6



An ocelot

MELBOURNE, Today: Melbourne businessman and actor Rodney Ferguson, is being treated for possible rabies after he was attacked by an ocelot in Bangkok.

Mr. Ferguson, 29, was bitten on the hand by the ocelot—a black spotted jungle cat—as he patted it in the arms of its owner.

The South Yarra actor and owner of a small hairdressing chain, flew to Melbourne after Thai doctors told him he would die within four weeks if the cat were rabid.

Mr. Ferguson returned to find his house broken into and several thousand dollars worth of stereo and electrical equipment stolen.

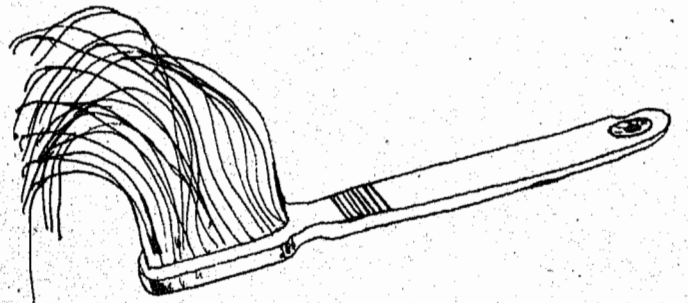
Doctors at Fairfield Infectious Diseases Hospital, working on Thai medical advice, are giving Mr. Ferguson daily stomach injections. He is being watched 24 hours a day.

Rabies, an acute and often fatal disease, has never been detected in Australia.

It causes muscle spasms, which prevent swallowing food or water, delirium, maniacal attacks and spasmodic attacks at the sight of water.

# Love me...

with my new HAIR TOOTHBRUSH from Woolies!



TWO BLACK COMEDIES

# THE REFUND SOUAT BETTY

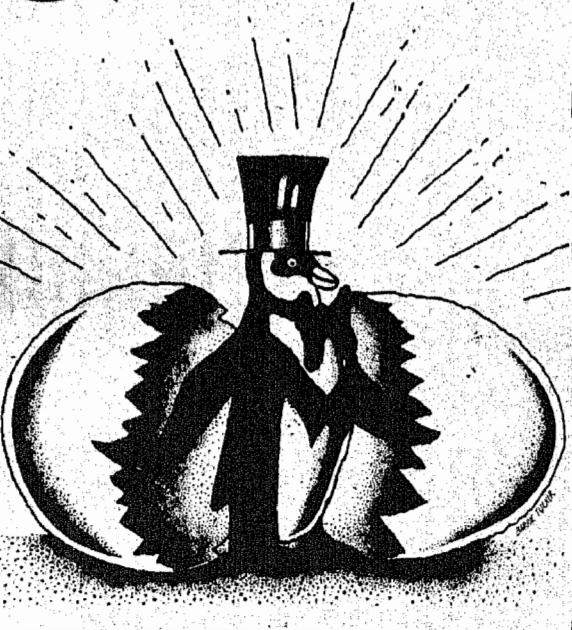
DIRECTION: MICHAEL ADOLF



THE LITTLE THEATRE  
8.15 PM  
7TH-16TH AUGUST

BOOK AT  
ALLAN

# GET OUT

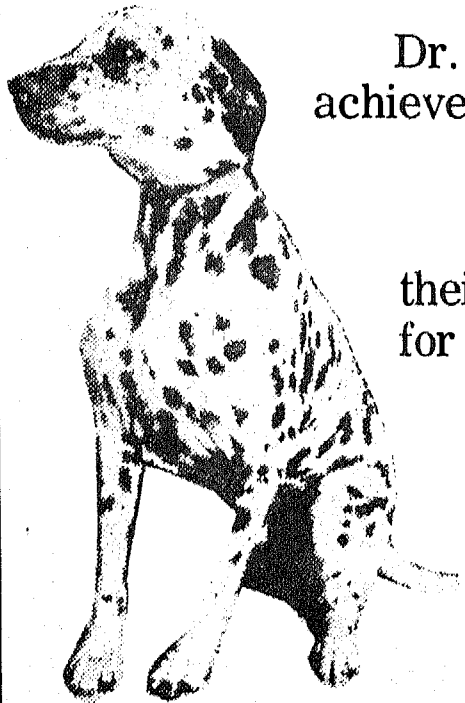




# CONSERVE RESOURCES

The beneficial effects of cooking and eating the Prosh Rag:

Dr. A. Blowery of K.E.S.A.B. recommends the medical advantages to be had from the proper preparation of the 'Prosh Rag' 1975! "It clears the nose, improves the vision, heightens the beauty of the eater, sharpens the hearing, is good for the heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, gall-bladder, urinary tract, digestive and circulatory systems, and is entirely beneficial to the whole being," he says. "Besides this it makes a mess if you throw it away."



Dr. Blowery sets out the four steps required for the achievement of this tasty meal:

In a hurry for a busy day? Have the kids just come home with their friends and you haven't got a thing in the cupboards or fridge for them? Tired of serving up the same old meal?

Then

## Have a **CHANGE**

and prepare them the 1975 Prosh Rag.

I. Simply fold the Prosh Rag up into a manageable size and place it in a pot of boiling water (boil the water until boiling).

II. Add salt, and spices if desired.

III. Boil for fifteen minutes, stirring regularly and adding any other newsprint which is lying around the place — your local or daily papers for instance!

IV. Serve with butter and radishes and then watch the kids wolf it down.

The beneficial effects of eating the Prosh Rag:



**BEFORE**



**AFTER**



### BREAKDOWN OF CONTENTS OF PROSH RAG

**INK:** 0.4 gms. of ink, specially derived from aquatic sources, contains thiamine, niacine, Vit. B & C. Essential for good health.

**PAPER:** 4 gms. wgt. of paper containing the bone-builder cellulose; also Vitamins A, D & X. Necessary for proper vision.

**VEGIES:** This paper contains not more than 5 spectrograms of vegy extract which is more than 1 / 25th of the average daily dosage necessary for good health and balance.

**COUGH SYRUP:** The manufacturers, as a special for this newspaper, have included a capful of Formula 44 in each copy to fight the tough coughs and to even out the bumps.

**MARROWBONE JELLY:** The paper also contains several spoonfuls of tasty marrowbone jelly to keep you and your dog in bounding good health.

**CONCENTRATED DOPE EXTRACT:** An alternative way of consuming this year's rag is derived from its special intoxicating properties. Dry the Prosh Rag in an oven turned up to 350 degrees F. for four minutes; take the dried paper and shred it into fine pieces. These can be rolled into 'joints' or stirred into biscuit mixes to make Rag Cookies or Proshcakes. Fantastic hit.

BYE!



