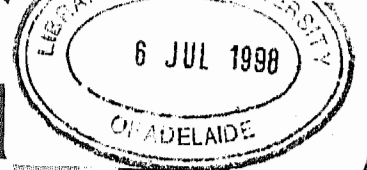


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BRUCE

IT'S A BLOKE THING

Mune '98
\$66.10
NZ \$99.15
(incl. GST)

**RABBIT
SHOOTING**

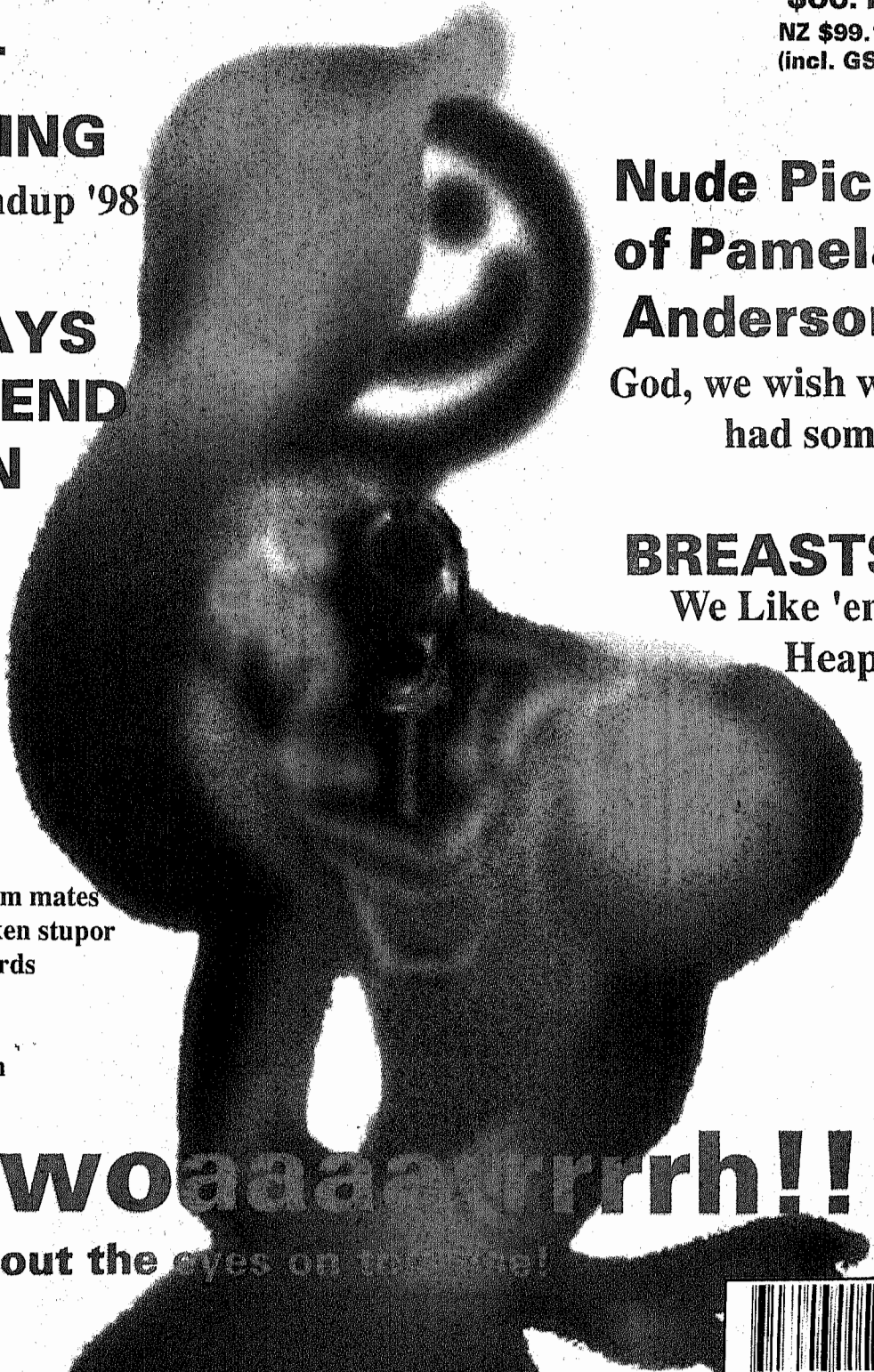
Easter Roundup '98

**101 WAYS
TO OFFEND
WOMEN**

**Nude Pics
of Pamela
Anderson**

God, we wish we
had some.

BREASTS
We Like 'em.
Heaps.



How To:

- Take a mark
- Kick a goal
- Punch an Umpire
- Outdrink your team mates
- Wallow in a drunken stupor
- Throw up afterwards
- Flush the toilet
- Sleep it off
- Do it all over again

Phwoaaaaa rrrrh!!!

Check out the eyes on the rabbit!





featuring...

**PORNLAND the band
80's DJ Dance Party**

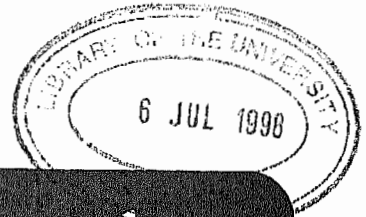
Unibar, May 22nd

tickets \$3 au students / \$5 others

available from the students' association

office, and at the door.

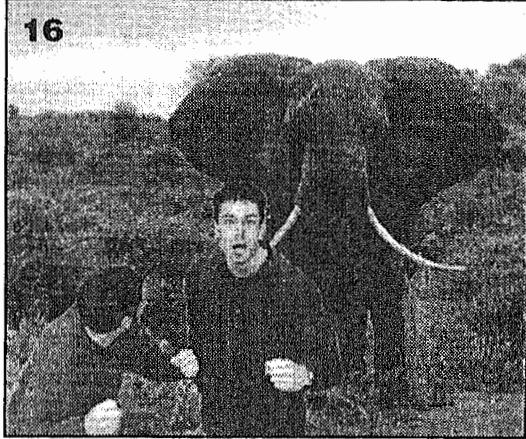




Weiners

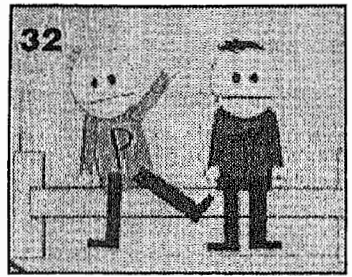
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The first ever Barr Smith Library book sale

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Tuesday May 26th 9-5pm

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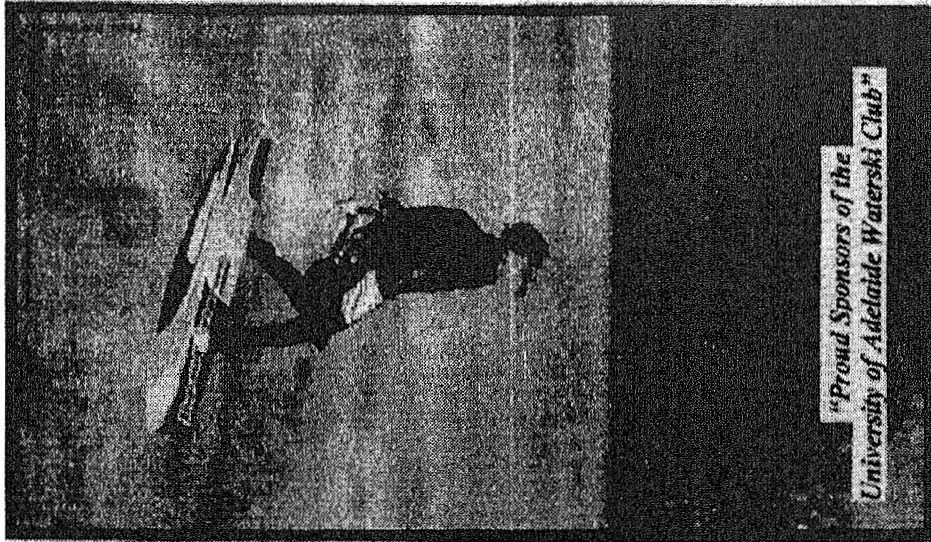
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BRUCE is the PROSH edition of *On Dit*, the weekly publication of the Student's Association of the University of Adelaide. The Editors have complete editorial control although the opinions expressed in the paper are not necessarily their own.

The *On Dit* office is located on the North Terrace campus opposite the Barr Smith lawns, in the basement of the George Murray Building.



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IS THAT A MAGAZINE IN YOUR POCKET...

It seems that *On Dit* is not the only student newspaper in the country. In fact, it is also not the only student newspaper in the country who finds *Ralph* one of the less inspiring publications in the world. So, when we laid eyes on a particular commentary on the influx of men's magazines in our UWA sibling paper, *Pelican*, we raced to the email to beg borrow and steal their article from them. Fortunately for us Rob Schutze (esteemed editor of the said publication) is a nice man and decided to let us use this piece. The writers (Nicola, Bec and Cam) are also very nice to let us publish their piece in our special Prosh edition of *On Dit*. So, enjoy! Read. React. But also remember that everything we've parodied in this very special once-off edition of "BRUCE - it's a bloke thing" is really out there in paperland. Sad isn't it?

Susie Bate

It may be that the Australian reading public has had it too good for too long, or it may be that publishers for a long time believed that there were "pure" non-reading segments of the Australian population, but one thing is sure, men's magazines have arrived. Since the departure of the Aussie Post, and the movement under the counter of People magazine, the male non-readers out there have been somewhat 'neglected'. Men's magazines have a few fairly integral elements. A smattering of materialism; a dab of sport; some rather tepid discussion of alcohol, and more, much more than this; a great whack of crap about chicks/rooting/you and your dick/your love trap/your dick and your car, and most importantly, your dick in your car. In this brave new world of contemporary Australian masculinity, there's a broad range of magazines that delve the 'depths' of male consciousness. At one extreme is *Men's Health*, a seemingly inoffensive lifestyle magazine directed at men. This magazine represents the vain end of the spectrum, covering plenty of issues relating to fitness, plenty of things that you can/should buy, some things for the more

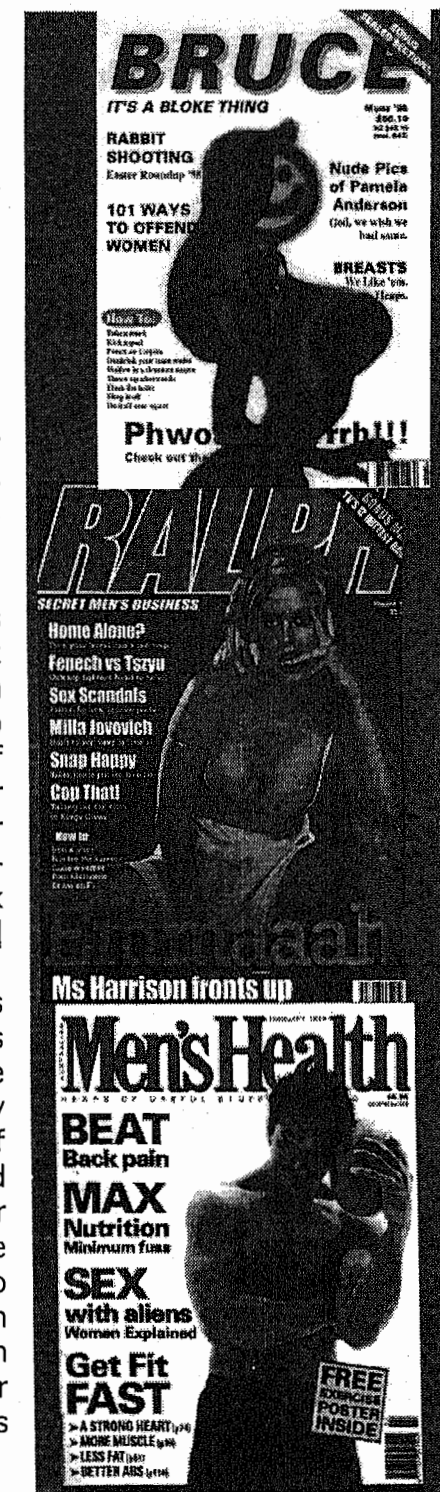
serious readers (money, marriage etc.), and things for the people out there who are a tad over-domesticated. Moving down the line, *MAX* has plenty of info about the female 'stars' of pay tv, coupled with the usual: sex, stuff that'll gross you out and entertain you such as women with physical deformities, sport, sex and dicks. *FHM* is a lot more strident in its opinions and presentation of 'issues', yet strangely enough actually has some sense of irony about it. For instance, there is a four page 'article' about Aussie soap stars proclaiming things like: "I'm basically just doing some promotional work before I move to Hollywood and become huge," which actually translates to "My soapie days are over, I've done the exercise video, today I'm posing in *FHM*, and tomorrow it's porn". Next to this article there is a quiz to find out how stupid you actually are. The teaser reads: "Intelligence is more than having an honours doctorate and wearing tweed jackets with leather elbow patches. Take our quiz and discover how dumb you really are." Following this is a list of 20 reasons as to why you're so pathetic... But what really sits at the

or are you just a patriarchal cockhead?

bottom of the pile is *Ralph*. (I for one never thought of finding one of Kerry Packer's publications there -Ed.). *Ralph* is by far the most repulsive of the lot. Upon 'reading' the magazine, you kind of expect them to start making jokes about raping women. This is a magazine for the people who start fights in pubs; a publication for those who have grown out of surfing magazine misogyny, but still can't get a root (or surf - Ed.); a magazine for people who are simply not concerned about using other human beings. To my mind, *Ralph* represents almost everything that is wrong with this genre of magazine, and with Australian culture; from its anglocentrism to angle-grinders, it's pretty rugged stuff. These magazines operate upon fantasy: whilst reading a copy of *Ralph*, the reader is encouraged to fantasise that he does have access to these women (at least on weekends), owns a BMW and plays rugby. Yet the reality is that the reader is more likely to wear slightly tight Jeanswest jeans, be incapable of actually speaking to women, and find a copy of *Ralph* handy whilst having a wank. Heck, it ain't going to get you into nearly as much

trouble with Mum (your housemate) as if she catches you with a Playboy. It's pretty difficult to determine the reason behind the recent proliferation of men's magazines: a backlash against feminism? against the SNAG? the rise of the new lad? Or perhaps they are simply filling a hole in the market, a hole created through the exit of other Australian fishing'n'babes rags. The unsettling thing is that the likes of Packer and Murdoch are pouring the big dollars into them, and there's no doubt that their market research would have been extensive. There's also no doubt that the promise of naked women - whether draped over a fishing rod or fondling a remote control - combined with some talk about sex [phrooooooah!!!!] will sell. Another, and perhaps less sophisticated argument is that men's magazines are simply the equivalent to many women's magazines. If they've got their *Cleo* and *Cosmo*, then we can have our bloody *Ralph* too. On the surface, the two forums do appear to have certain parallels in their presentation of archetypal gender interests; cars, sport, chicks

(continued on page 8...)



GUEST EDITORIAL

(...continued from page 7)

and dicks for the Men, vs makeup, clothes, men and sex for the Women.

These similarities both employ an inhibitive construction of gender (formulas are so much cheaper). In women's magazines, femininity is what beautiful, successful, engaged women are born with, but hey, you can get it too, if you just want to buy some cosmetics, exercise machines and clothes.

Men's magazines, on the other hand, portray a blokish, brash, boozing, chick-loving-hard-dick mentality which is also innate and naturalised: those of you with penises out there are part of the team. Heterosexuality is compulsory: FHM even contains tips on how not to dress like a 'poofa' - you wouldn't want your mates to beat you up now, would you? Fuck no, indeed.

On the surface, men's and women's magazines appear similar, but this similarity runs deeper, as within both forums the patriarchy operates in full force. The women portrayed can very often be interpreted as VICTIMS.

Cleo and Cosmo feature articles of the formula kind, 'Ten reasons why you can't get a date'. Here the subtext reads: 'It's you not him, you need a date, and you're not pretty or skinny enough to get a date'. Another common theme is, 'What to do if you think he's

cheating on you', subtext; 'you're not worthy of him, and no man could possibly be interested in you for an extended period of time'.

More importantly, however, is the very dangerous subtext underlying every feature - women are competition, they are not to be trusted, and you must keep tabs on them or they will STEAL YOUR MAN! In women's magazines, women are constructed as victims of men's desires, denied any right to assert themselves and are indoctrinated to become loyal subjects of the beauty industry. In men's magazines, women are either mystified objects of meat that may or may not ruin your life, or else they're annoying pieces of meat that are sometimes useful to ejaculate all over. This portrayal is often veiled with the (oh so subtle) likes of "she can make you do anything she wants, dick/mouth interfacing is the kind of thing you would cross the Nullarbor in search of" (FHM, May 1998).

Importantly, men are certainly not presented as victims at any point in either forum, in accordance with patriarchal society. If they were, not a single copy of Ralph would ever have sold.

Men's magazines are dangerous by that very point - selling power. And a big reason that they do sell has to do with the fact that they are so much more

'respectable' and acceptable to mainstream Australia than Penthouse or Playboy. Whilst a girlfriend may go ballistic if a copy of Playboy is casually brought home with the milk, she's likely to just mutter under her breath over the purchase of a copy of MAX. So essentially we are affronted with marketability, mateship and arguments like: 'I'll look at whatever I bloody well like' and 'nah, she's empowered, she has power over men's dick's, she controls them, it's not sexist.' More articulate versions of these arguments will inevitably climb on the bandwagon of the anti politically correct and 'just providing what the consumer wants'. These arguments fail because they forget the reasons why real political correctness (not the pedantic idiocy that has fallaciously come to be synonymous with the pc) was a damn good idea in the first place.

These (bad) arguments serve to legitimate the proliferation of men's magazines, which in turn encourages a lot of secret men's banality.

Nicola Harte
Bec Chau
& Cam Haskell*

* Nicola, Bec & Cam are esteemed correspondents from *Pelican*, the UWA Student Guild publication.

president >> sophie allouache

PROSH

If you haven't heard yet, and I'm sure you all have, this week is Prosh Week; a week where students run havoc throughout the University all in the name of charity. Make sure you give generously when encountered by a crazed student waving a tin in your face!! Check out the Prosh Parade on Friday lunchtime and Prosh after Dark on Friday night. There will also be things happening throughout out the week at lunchtime so come down to the Barr Smith Lawns or the Cloisters if it's raining and

check it out.

FREE STUDENT DAY

Following on from the success of the Careers Fair last week there will be a free student day on Friday the 22nd of May from 9am to 12 noon. The session will be in the Hans Heysen Room HH 309 at the City West campus of the University of South Australia. The presenters will discuss interviewing skills, resume writing, time management, team work, achieving goals and network skills. The seminar is open to all students interested in discovering

more about your opportunities in the work force. For further information please contact either myself in the SAUA on 8303 5406 or the Australian Human Resources Institute on 8272 5800.

On that note I would like to thank Alex Pollitt for all the time and effort that she put in to making the Careers Fair happen. She did an amazing job. I would also like to thank Fi Brammy for her help both during the week and before and Paul, Sky, Janak and Alda, and anyone else I've forgotten. Thanks guys!!

womens' officer >> interim column

WOMEN'S OFFICER

Hopefully we will have a new Women's Officer by next week. Yay!! She will be able to introduce herself to you all next week and you can find out about all the fantastic things that the Women's

Department will be doing for the rest of the year.

NOWSA

The dates for NOWSA this year are the 29th of June to the 3rd of July. It is being held at UWS Nepean this year. I don't have any definite

information about speakers or plenaries or workshop sessions but this information should be coming through in the next few weeks. If you would like more information please give me a call on 8303 5406 or just pop into the SAUA Office.

education vice-president >> sky mykta

prosh-is-here-and-it's-time-for-pranks-and-parade-and-collecting-money-for-charity-and-partying-at-prosh-after-dark-and-beer-bingo-and-piggy-pinjata-and-jelly-tub-and-

there's-no-education-news-this-week-read-last-week's-column-for-that-stuff-because-this-week-it's-prosh-and-nothing-is-serious-becuase-we're-all-having-lots-of-fun-

and-i'm-running-out-of-things-to-write-but-come-out-the-opening-of-prosh-on-wednesday-and-parade-on-friday-and-after-dark-on-friday-night-and-hope-you-enjoy-the-dodgy-prosh-rag!

activities/campaigns v.pres. >> alida parente

PROSH IS HERE

This whole edition of ON DIT has been devoted to Prosh and everything it stands for. I want you to read this entire edition from back to front and relish in it.

Go to the centre page to see what's happening for Prosh, find out about the giant jelly tub, the chocolate hunt and piggy pinjata's

return. The week is going to have an everyday happy hour in the uni bar, interactive movies, beer bingo, giant twister, the chocolate donut game the putty game and lots more events.

PROSH PARADE

The PROSH PARADE is happening on the Friday of Prosh Week between 1 and 2pm so grab a tin and lets rock the streets of

Adelaide.

PROSH AFTER DARK

\$3 AU students \$5 others. Prosh After Dark will be a 70's-80's dance party. So dress up and boogie oogie woogie till you can't boogie no more.

All proceeds from Prosh go to charity, so give generously.

DO THE PROSHING BEFORE THE PROSHING GETS DONE TO YOU!

environment officer >> danielle kowalski

JABILUKA

Well today (12/5/98) was going to be a good day but that ended when I opened the news paper and read that the NLC (Northern Land Council) signed a \$9 million deal with Energy Resources Australia to mine Uranium at Jabiluka. The mine is expected

to have a life span of 28 years. Not only is the mine situated in Kakadu National Park but it is also only 250 km east of Darwin.

SAUA CUPS

On a happier note don't forget to bring your SAUA CUPS all of this week because it is PROSH WEEK.

ON ANOTHER NOTE

I know that it is PROSH WEEK a time when all you want to do is pull pranks and have fun but please still remember the environment and try not to litter. If your prank creates a mess, please please please CLEAN IT UP! I will not do it for you.



PROSH

This PROSH Business, Then...

WHAT IS IT? WHY IS IT? HOW DO I GET SOME?

PROSH WEEK is upon us (well it's three days actually). So be afraid, very afraid. This years Prosh promises to be a huge week with plenty of food, drinks and pranks galore.

Prosh has been a tradition here at Adelaide University for over 90 years. Prosh has in the past been a week where students have run rampant through the streets of Adelaide. Roundabouts in the city of Adelaide would be full of students wearing black tie for the traditional Prosh breakfast. The Barr Smith Lawns would look like a graveyard and sometimes a golf course (I guess that depends on your fetish). Cars were floated down the Torrens only to be winched welded to the underside of the King William Street bridge. Lecture seats were twisted around to face the back of the lecture theatres. A lecturer's car was dismantled and rebuilt in the Mayo refectory. Basically it's only your imagination that holds you back (and of course the legal ramifications).

A fun-filled week has been planned. It will include the usual beer, bands and BBQ. There will also be chocolate hunts, piggy pinjata, and everyday happy hour in the bar, interactive movies in the bar, beer bingo, and the jelly tub is going to be a sight to see. I'll give you a hint - you can nominate a friend or foe to get dunked into the jelly.

There's a couple of big things to remember about Prosh

1. Pranks are intend to raise money for charity
2. Pranks have to be legal: WE THE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION WILL NOT BAIL YOU OUT OR PAY FOR DAMAGES.
3. Have fun
4. Don't expect to be able to go to lectures or tutorials that week, you're just not gonna make it.
5. Come on the prosh parade and be part of the spectacle that will go down the streets of Adelaide.

So get ready to get proshed.

Do the proshing before the proshing gets done to you.

Alida Parente
A/CVP

ABSOLUTE LEGENDS

There are so many people to thank. Without their support PROSH really could not have happen.

A BIG THANK YOU GOES TO.....

All SAUA staff Deb, Phil and Jane. especially Fiona Dalton, her endless efforts for PROSH have been amazing. You are truly a star.

All office bearers: Sophie prez extraordinaire, Sky and Danielle for keeping me sane.

The ON DIT editors, Chris, Susie, and Paul. They have put together a fantastic edition of the prosh rag. You guys rock. (That's true, you know. We do rock. - Eds)

All prosh helpers: you have been fantastic. Best bunch of helpers anyone could ask for.

All Adelaide University Union staff: especially the stewards, Jo, Nat, Ros.

All the students who get involved in prosh.

GET PROSHED

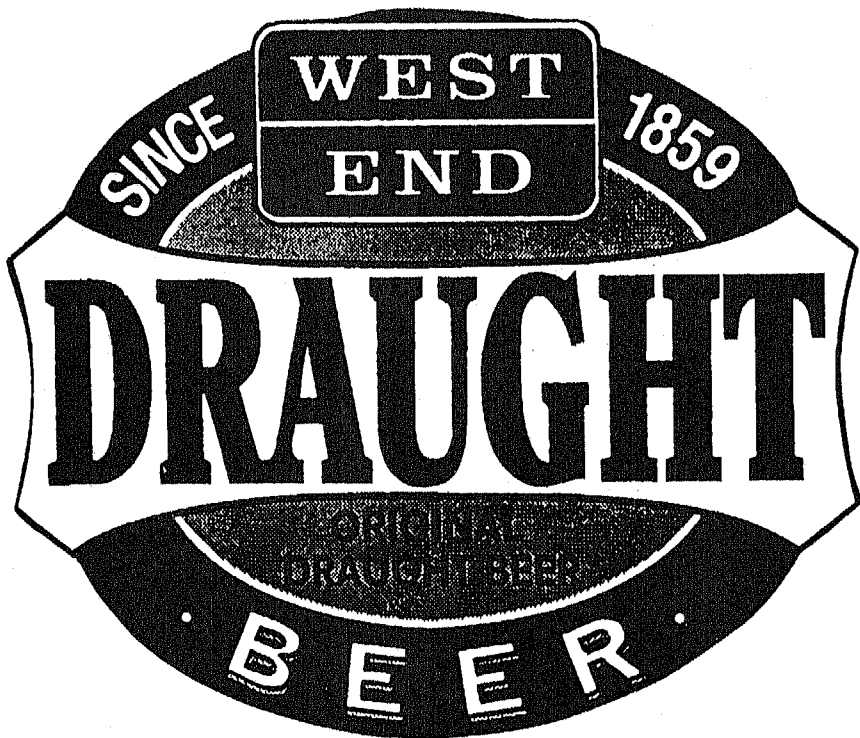
PROUDLY
SUPPORTS

Velstra

PROSH

98

PROUDLY SUPPORTS



PROSH

98

FLOREY RESEARCH FUND

The most important part of PROSH and the whole reason PROSH actually exists is to raise money for charity. This year the charity is the Florey Research Fund. The fund is named after Howard Florey. Howard Florey was born and raised in Adelaide. He graduated from the Adelaide Medical School in 1921. His work after graduation led to the eventual development of penicillin for clinical use and introduced a new era of antibiotics. Florey's host of honours and achievements included a Nobel Prize award, presidency of the Royal Society and the inaugural Chancellorship of the Australian National University.

The fund researches and tries to find answers to diseases such as cancer, heart disease, asthma, hepatitis, SIDS, AIDS, Arthritis and many more.

This year is the centenary year of the birth of Howard Florey. Your donation during PROSH WEEK will help set the pace for establishing the base for future research.

COLLECTING FOR CHARITY

Collecting for Prosh is one of the simplest things to do and I encourage everyone to do it. There's a couple of ways.

- You can be sure that during the week when there is a prank on there will be plenty of people with prosh tins just waiting and ready for you to donate.
- If you wish to do your own collecting for prosh there are Official Prosh Tins available from the SAUA. We'll need a few details from you like your name and student ID, so we can ensure that the tins are returned.
- Design a prank that will raise money and student awareness that prosh is happening.
- Use every opportunity available to raise money.

Alida Parente
Prosh Director

Green Eyed Health

9th Floor
118 King William St
Adelaide SA 5000
Telephone: 8410 2544 Email: geh@gsoft.com.au

Are Students Stressed? Stupid Question?

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Massage and Aromatherapy is available and affordable for you, in our convenient city location.

Tip: rosemary and basil enhance study capabilities

Special Student prices:

Normal: Full body massage (1hr) \$40 Student prices: \$32

Normal: Back Massage (45min) \$25 Student prices: \$20

LETTERS

reckon you can take us? come on then, let's have you...

Message From God

Hey there, *BRUCE* blokes! I look down on you mob from Heaven and I see that it is good. You guys rock my supernatural existence. Free tickets to the afterlife (although God knows which one) for each of you.
God, All Over The Place

Missive From Space

I shouldn't be writing this because I am on a TOP SECRET mission on Mars! Life is good here, although it gets a bit boring from time to time which is why I'm glad your mag is delivered out here! Between a vacuum and you guys, after some thought, I'll take you!
Barry, Mars

Message From God 2

Yeah, alright, you guys are alright. I like you guys, I reckon you try your best, give it 110% all the time and if you don't always get the result it's just because the opposition is stacks better. Retirement is fun, as there is less pressure on one to keep fit. Cheers.
David Boon, Tasmania

We'll Have A Go...

I've been out with 30 guys in the past six months and none of them have measured up to my standards. Given the quality of your magazine, I thought it appropriate to inquire as to whether any of your readers might like a go?
Melanie, address withheld

You're a Bloke if...

- you drink 'til you pass out
- you eat the pies at the footy
- you buy her flowers because you forgot her birthday
- you like Cindy Crawford
- you make a sandwich with three kinds of meat
- you spend a night on the town with your girlfriend
- you find a round of golf relaxing
- you leave the seat up after use
- you have fluffy dice hanging from the rear-view mirror of the Commodore
- you still listen to Cold Chisel
- you look forward to your weekly poker night
- you see a girl and think to yourself "I like the way she fills out that sweater"
- you still like Winona Ryder
- you watch Sylvester Stallone movies
- you go for the Crows
- you read *BRUCE*

You're a Joke if...

- you drink pink gins 'til you pass out
- you *like* the pies at the footy
- you buy her flowers because you remembered her birthday
- you like Michael Crawford
- you make a sandwich with three kinds of lettuce
- you tell your wife about it afterwards
- you find a round of Croquette invigorating
- you leave the seat down during use
- you have *anything* hanging from the rearview mirror of the Barina
- you still listen to Milli Vanilli
- you look forward to your weekly bingo night
- you see a girl and think to yourself "I like that sweater"
- you still like *Knight Rider*
- you watch Sylvester Stallone movies *for the story*
- you go for Modra
- you actually read *BRUCE*

The Educated Voice

We have conducted a year-long study into the content and lack thereof in your publication, and have come rather quickly to the conclusion that you suck.

Please rectify this immediately, or we'll do something really nasty to each of your mothers.

Dr Meddlepot, Publishing Standards Committee

Fucken' Legend

You bastards stole my name! I was Bruce way before you lot took it for yourselves, and I'm a damn sight cooler, and thus more deserving of the name, than you lot too! You can all go straight to hell!

Bruce, Nowheres In Particular

Bruce Saves Another Reader

The first thing I did after my arse caught fire - subsequent to screaming, "Oh my fucking Saint Bernard ouchy ouchy ouch ouch!" - was recall your insightful article (Farch '98) entitled, "What To Do When You Burn Your Arse!" Within seconds I was cooling my arse in a pile of compost. Keep up the good work!

John, Adelaide

Cheap Bastard

Hey *BRUCE*, I can't afford to advertise in your magazine, so I'm writing it in a letter 'cos it's free! SWM, 25, likes footy, pies, sex, seeks hot babe for good time. Cheers!

Adrian, address withheld (ha!)

Good Gear, Mate!

BRUCE salutes good blokes this month:

Hats off for Channel Seven this month for going one further on their already excellent coverage of the AFL. At least five games a week, plus *Talking Footy*, *Sportsworld* (and whatever the hell else they have) has got *BRUCE* all set for his weekend. Good Gear, Mate! Pants down, though, for Don Scott (sp?) and crew (Bruce MacAveneneneney excepted, naturally) for being a shite bunch of bastards. Get A Dog Up Ya!

Big Dave's Boom Boom Hut for the *BRUCE* editorial bash last week, where the piss flowed freely and so did the beer. Oright! Good Gear, Mate!

Big Dave's Boom Boom Babes for their existence on the face of the earth. Gives a bloke new hope. Good Gear, Mate!

BRUCE's good mate Dave for the keg. Good Gear, Mate!

Big cheers for Triple M for their magnificent bloke's mix of real music, a breakfast show that's second-to-bloodynone and that babe with the sexy voice. Good Gear, Mate!

We like the Port Power boys for their winning form and masculine good looks, and for sticking it up the nancy boy Crows a few weeks back. Good Gear, Mate!

Sammy "Sammy Sam Sam" Newman just for being Sammy. We love you, ya bastard. Good Gear, Mate!

BRUCE is deeply indebted to Barking Mad Ralph McCudgeon for his whizzbang spanking new cure for the hangover. If you think we're telling you what it is, you're one crazy fucker. Good Gear, Mate!

Steve Waugh and the blokes for pissfarting about all over India and then kicking the currymunchers arses when it counted. Good Gear Mate!

Yeah, Sure, Mate

In reference to your article, "How Big Is Big Enough?" (October '98), do you seriously expect us to believe that women will go out with men whose penises are less than 10 inches in length? My mate Stan has an 8 inch dick and the women won't touch him, while my 15 incher has me beating them off with, well, a big stick. Please get your facts right!

Dick, Somewhere in Fantasyland

We Don't Know Whether To Believe This Or Not

Hello *BRUCE*, my name is Daniel. I am eight. I like your magazine. It is good. It has good gun stories. It has good sport stories. It has good alcohol stories. It talks about penises. It objectifies women in a way I never considered possible before. It must be nice for you all to work in a place where the women don't wear any clothes.

Daniel, Adelaide

EASTER ROUNDUP '98

with Peter and Christian

'Let's Fight The Man So We Can Shoot Bears and Tigers and So Forth Society'

**Day 1
Thursday 9th of April: Early Morning.**

Christian came round to my place in his custom Monaro ute at 4 am to get ready for the great '98 roundup. We had been waiting for this day for months, recounting the previous year's "Beaut Shoot", when we bagged at least one of every endangered marsupial in the country.

As Christian stepped out of his ute, delicately balanced on the median strip, he was still wearing his yellow-tailed rock wallaby 'Daniel Boon' style hat he made last Easter. Not to be outdone, I was standing on the porch in my Kangaroo Island Koala pelt dressing gown. We knew it would be a grand weekend.

We checked the back of Christian's ute to make sure that all was ready for the weekend's action. Shotguns, assault rifles,

blunderbusses, flare guns (for "night-shootin'" action), various big sticks, and dozens of boxes of ammo and beer. And, seeing as we're hunters of intellect, a couple of issues of *Bruce*. All set.

"It is quite difficult to shoot beasts from a moving Monaro, with a beverage precariously balanced on one's stomach"

As we pulled out of the drive we remembered that we had left without the most essential piece of hunting equipment we own, our pig-dog-kelpie-border-collie-cross, Trigger. As we drove off into the rising sun, all we could think of was the weekend of good honest fun to come.

Thursday 9th of April: Late Afternoon.

Heading north. Crossed the Territory border an hour ago. We had little time to stop on the drive, so we had to settle for a liquid lunch. I would like to point out that mates don't let mates drink and

drive. As such, Peter had his lunch first whilst I continued driving, then he had a snooze, sobered up and then took the wheel whilst I supped. It is quite difficult to shoot beasts from a moving Monaro, with a beverage precariously balanced on one's stomach, but we are professional hunters and had a perfect success rate. Peter managed to shoot a fast hopping Roo with a beer on his stomach, holding the wheel with his knees and tuning the radio all at once - I was most impressed, and promised myself that I would match this feat of skill sometime during the Easter celebrations (Peter at first tried to pass the feat off as a miracle, the devil. I pointed out that it was not yet Good Friday.) We decided to pick up all the dead animals on the roadside on the way back when we had more room in the back. Australian animals preserve really well on the desert roadside.

**Day 2
Friday 10th of April: Dawn**

The sun rose over the bonnet like a big fried egg on a plate of tomato sauce. It made me hungry. So I had a beer.

Christian was already on his third because he'd been barbequing up the possums that had managed to crawl their way into his swag the night before. After filling our bellies with Australia's least appreciated cuisine, we armed ourselves with as many weapons as Christian, Trigger and I could carry and walked off into the bush, not knowing where we were heading, or what we would kill. Nor caring, for on this holiest day, we knew that God's great land would provide.

It wasn't long before we came upon our first kill of the day. Trigger had been walking up ahead when we saw his tail suddenly jut into the air. From years of hunting together, we turned to

each other, knowing that it was a sure sign that Trigger was on the trail of some feral pest. Sure enough, about a hundred metres ahead we saw a hairy-nosed wombat coming out of its burrow.

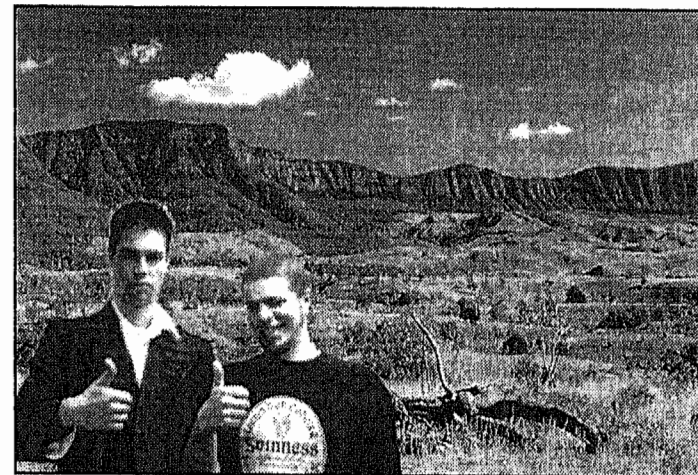
"Knowing how dangerous wombats can be, we kept our distance. Quick-as-a-flash, Christian had whipped out his trusty 22 and pegged the vicious beastie between the eyes"

Knowing how dangerous wombats can be, we kept our distance. Quick-as-a-flash, Christian had whipped out his trusty 22 and pegged the vicious beastie between the eyes. There wasn't much of the critter left, but geeze it was funny. We laughed and laughed.

Friday 10th of April: Mid-afternoon.

What a beautiful country. What beautiful fauna we have here. Most people don't know how lucky we are to be Australian. There are not enough true blue Aussies like Peter and myself who want to show their appreciation for the country and its animals by shooting them. What could be more appropriate? We have had quite the hunt already. Three wombats, an ostrich, two cassowaries, many roos and wallabies, a frill-necked lizard here and there and a kookaburra. We were also lucky enough to find a camel roaming about the scrub, which we tried to catch and tame. It was a troublesome creature, but we tried, and we were both a little upset when we

had to shoot it after giving up. It would have been too cruel to leave it in



KILLING INNOCENT ANIMALS

the bush half-tamed. It did make for good eating though. We're now thinking about pegging a wild-horse.

Friday 10th of April: Evening, round the camp-fire.

You can only carry so much meat, so we decided to call it a day early so I could get back to camp and start cooking my famous "Bounty of the Bush" Stew. The recipe is as follows;

- 1 horse.
- 1 pig.
- 1 possum.
- 1 fish (snapper is best).
- 1 feral cat.
- 1 packet of macadamia nuts.
- 1 1/2 slabs of beer.
- 1 Kg of Flour.
- 1 tea bag.
- 1 tbsp. of kerosene to taste.

- 1) Combine all ingredients in a 44 gallon drum.
- 2) Place over heat and bring to a slow simmer.
- 3) Serve on a plate, with beer.

We ate until we spewed.

After we had collected ourselves, we lit a fire using a well-placed tyre

and a tin of metho, and sat down to an evening of thought and poetry reading, as we added to our thesis: "The Meta-physics of Killing Endangered Animals: Questions of Morality vs. Practicality."

Many people come up to me in the street and say, "Peter, you're a top bloke." Then they say, "Peter, why is it that all these over-educated arty types are always telling me to stop killing animals?" I say, "Well I'm glad you asked. Their opinions don't count because they are all over-educated arty sook-boys." Then I say, "When Christian and I run the country, we'll be shooting them too." Christian always adds, "Gun buy-back?! What's that all about, then?", then he continues, "We'll make sure that there is at least one gun in every household in the country. It will be a Gun Give-Back."

Friday 10th of April: Late Evening. Can't sleep. Peter pulls

out the flare gun and we indulge in a spot of night killing. We manage to bag over a dozen rabbits and two bats, using only clubs and sticks. We don't wish to disturb the tranquil outback night-time with noisy weaponry. It's nature's way of killing. I show Peter a funny trick, involving the flare gun and a live possum. We return to camp satisfied and promptly fall asleep. Now I know why they call it

"Many people come up to me in the street and say, 'Peter, you're a top bloke'"

Good Friday.

Saturday 11th of April: Dawn.

We arise to find a world shrouded in a light mist, with the sun just shaking his lustrous golden locks over the horizon. We were struck dumb by the sheer beauty of it all, and all we could manage to do was to drink a few beers and contemplate the wondrous world that is outback Australia. It was a transcendental moment, only outdone by the first time I shot something. We shouldered our weapons, loaded Trigger with

about as much ammunition as his poor little legs could carry, and off we went.

Most people think shooting animals is at the very most little more than a casual hobby. They tend to file it away with ferret-racing and creative parquetry as a harmless, unskilled pastime. If they went on a hunt, however, they would begin to realise that it is more than a mere activity; hunting is closer to a science than most people would care to think. Peter and I like to think of hunting as a super-science, in the sense that it combines many of the finer aspects of the more "mainstream" disciplines, while at the same time getting the scientist out into the

great outdoors. There is zoology in picking out your target, physics in aiming your weapon, chemistry in cooking it - the list is nearly endless. It also raises one's social and spiritual conscience: there is nothing like

hunting to raise one's awareness of the larger world around us; nothing makes you more aware of the meaning of 'endangered', and the precariousness of life, than seeing an endangered Australian animal quivering in the sights of one's rifle seconds before pulling the trigger. Needless to say, plenty of

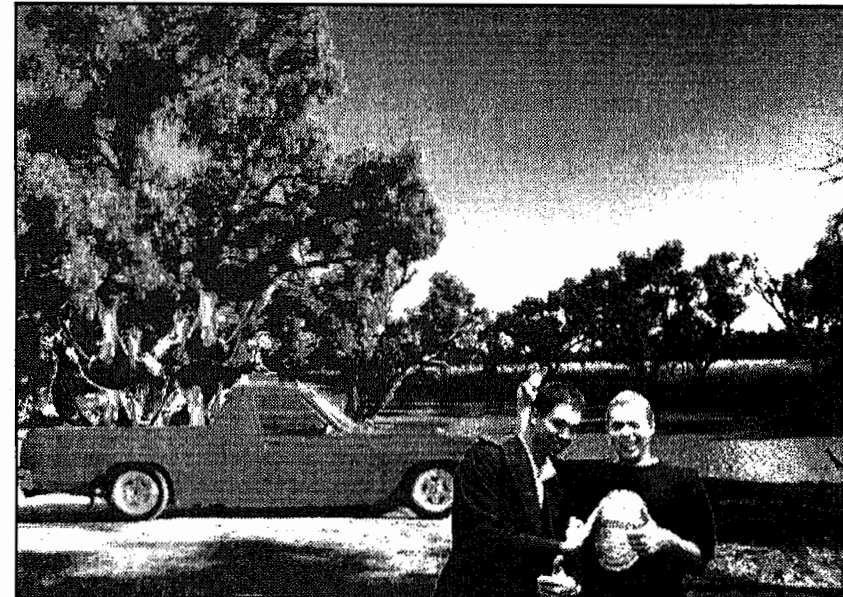
killing took place this morning.

Saturday 11th of April: Mid-Afternoon.

Tired from a busy day of shooting and bashing, and with the sun falling in the sky, Christian and I decided

to take a "siesta", as the Mexicans call it, under a tall eucalypt. As we began to rest our heads on a soft pillow made from the rabbits we had collected earlier in the day, Trigger began to twitch and bark. I tried to shut him up but he just kept barking and twitching. I couldn't stop him from twitching and barking, so I decided to take him for a walk to quiet him down while Christian slept on. Well, it wasn't really a case of me taking Trigger for a walk, because as soon as I stood up, Trigger was off following a trail only dogs can see. Round trees, through creeks, under rocks, Trigger led me on a merry chase through the scrub. Soon I began to hear a strange cry far off in the bush. A cry quite unlike

"There is nothing like hunting to raise one's awareness of the larger world around us"



KILLING INNOCENT ANIMALS

any that I had heard before. Something dangerous, something sinister. Now, normally, being a citizen of the outback, I would have no concern hearing strange noises in the distance. In fact, if I don't hear strange noises in the distance, I know that something is wrong. But this noise was like a wild type of boar, and as we cleared the next rise, I saw that it was, in fact, a wild boar. These animals are quite clever, and this makes them highly dangerous. I was a little scared, so I shot it. No questions asked. I have found stranger things in the bush. I was lucky not

to have shot Trigger, as he had locked his jaws on the snout of the mighty beast. What a day, and what a dinner. A light drizzle began to fall after tea, and boy were we thankful that we had happened upon the wild boar. We skinned the beast, and used its hide as a tarpaulin. Christian picked his teeth with its tusks. We don't waste things out here in the bush.

"Often the animals caught are still a little bit alive when I go back to check the traps, but that's exactly what I like about trapping: the humour"

Sunday 12th of April: Morning

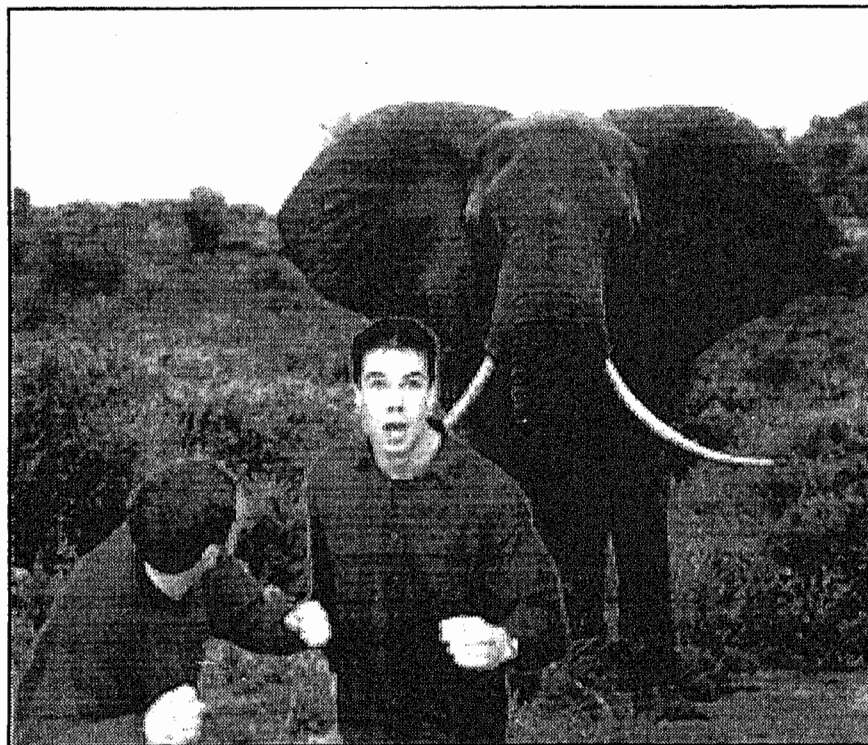
We may be hunters, but we are also religious men.

Today was a day of rest and reflection. We did not go out shooting at all today. We set traps instead, with the intention of collecting our bounty the next day. Peter prefers

to use home-made traps, much like lobster pots, that he fills with ratsack, soap, and mincemeat. They always work a treat.

I like to use the collection of great big bear-traps that my grandfather left to me upon his death. They are mighty big, mighty rusty, and they go off with a great big 'snap'. Often the animals caught are still a little bit alive when I go back to check the traps, but that's exactly what I like about trapping: the humour.

Our reflections for the day are quite productive, and I spend the afternoon wistfully thinking about all of the hunting trips we



will be able to have in the future. Next Easter we will probably embark on our biggest hunting adventure yet: "Easter Roundup '99: From the Bush to the Sea." The plan is to get a few of our friends to set a great big fire a few kilometres in from the coast up in the Daintree rainforest, flushing all of the local critters towards the beach, where Peter, Trigger and I will be waiting. Then we will probably jump into a boat and go look for some seals and penguins and sharks and dugongs to shoot, or hit. As master hunters, we don't like restricting ourselves to straightforward land hunting. We are always looking for a new challenge.

Our thesis is coming along nicely. We are now writing a chapter about using bears as an alternative fuel source. I think when we get home Peter and I will convert the Monaro over to Bear Power.

Monday 12th of April: All good things must end.

There's nothing like a few days of hunting to put your mind at ease. I

firmly believe that hunting is comparable to Tai Chi or meditation in its ability to help you relax and achieve some perspective on life. Christian, Trigger and I woke in a state of peace and calm. Our souls at rest. The perfect mood for shooting. Steady nerves mean accurate shooting, which, as I have explained, creates the steady mind.

With only a few hours before we had to leave for the big smoke, we decided to pack up the Monaro and go for a "Ute-Shoot". I took the wheel, allowing Christian to stand in the tray and operate the two mounted rifles bolted to the roof. The "Ute-Shoot" is perhaps the most humane form of extreme hunting, as any animal that is merely maimed by the shotgun can be quickly and efficiently run down by the Ute. There's nothing more cruel than leaving an injured animal staggering around the

bush. We must have bagged at least fifty rabbits, but for a bonus we

managed to knock a couple of emus down, one of which became stuck in the bull-bar. We decided to leave it there: a more fitting trophy would be hard to find.

With the Ute Shoot out of the way, it

was finally time to go home. We made sure that we picked up all the carcasses that we had shot on the way up.

The Great Easter Roundup Roundup:

Christian: A great weekend. I don't know why shooting is so frowned upon in some sections of our community. The best way to get close to nature, and hence close to oneself, is from the fun end of a really big gun.

Peter: I hope this brief diary has shown some of you that hunting is not a mindless, blood-thirsty pastime, but rather an art form, and one that all should embrace.

"The "Ute-Shoot" is perhaps the most humane form of extreme hunting, as any animal that is merely maimed by the shotgun can be quickly and efficiently run down by the Ute"

STUFF-UPS AN EXPOSEE OF MEDIA INCOMPETENCE

Every now and then a bloke's got to pay attention to something other than the footy and his beer. No, really, it's true. Not because focusing on these two fine pastimes will make your mind narrow and your brain capacity shrivel - far from it - but because, when you think about it (and you'll just have to accept the term 'think about it' here, until the man arrives with the official phrasebook), people say some bloody stupid things. Especially in the media (the media other than *Bruce*, that is). So we've decided to get your brains ticking over with a bit of a selection gleaned from the non-*Bruce* media. Most of them are British, what with the Poms being so stupid and all, but if you happen to come across anything as ridiculous as what you see below in any of the local media, send it in and we'll be more than happy to give them the paying-out of a lifetime.

MEDIA IN GENERAL...

"You could hear everyone's eyebrows going higher and higher into their foreheads..."

Member of 'Piece by Piece', Radio 1

"Is it the way he left or the manner of his leaving?"

Anna Ford, Radio 4

"Almost every essential 80's (*sic*) hit is featured on this album: David Bowie's *White Wedding*..."

Entropy

Dennis Pennis: Are you ever going to release an autobiography?

Chris Eubank: On what?

BBC2

Kilroy-Silk: Did you mean to get pregnant?

Girl: No. It was a cock-up.

ITV

"Chiltern FM: the station with more music and now even less talk. And coming up in a minute, all the latest gossip from Katey."

DJ, Chiltern FM

"I do have dreams and nightmares, but when I wake up I instantly forget them and wipe the sheet clean."

Michael Billington, Radio 4

"Once you've had a Bull Terrier, you'd never want any other dog. I've got two Bull Terriers, a Rottweiler and a Bull-dog."

Julian Dicks, Radio 5 Live

"Britain was very different in my grandfather's day. There were children walking around without proper feet."

3rd Earl Attlee, Radio 5 Live

"That's just the tip of the ice-cube"

Neil Hamilton, BBC2

"I am right at the bottom of the lake where Byron wrote much of his best-loved poetry."

Bob Walker, Radio 4

"That was in the 70s and 80s, but now we're in the 90s and nearly the 20s."

Tony Green, BBC1

"It could have been divine intervention or just an act of God."

Newsreader, News West.

POLITICS...

"The single most important two things we can do..."

Tony Blair, BBC1

"It is a very big preposition."

John Major, BBC2

"I don't make predictions. I never have and I never will."

Tony Blair, Channel 4.

SPORTS...

"Tony Adams - he's the rock that the team has grown from."

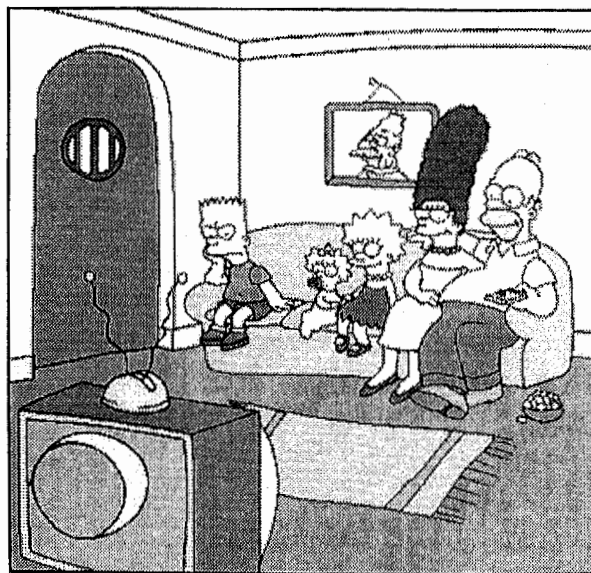
Ron Atkinson, ITV

"Every time he does it my heart leaps into his mouth for him."

John Barratt, BBC

"What the difference is between three minutes to three and five o'clock I'm not sure."

Lincoln City FC Chairman, ITV



"Last week in Russia we saw the name 'McCoist' spelt in the Acrylic alphabet. Quite a sight..."

Alistair Alexander, BBC Radio Scotland

"The crowd are off their feet."

Jonathan Legard, Radio 5 Live

"Blackburn Rovers have a bottomless pit of money and now they've sold Alan Shearer for 15 million pounds, that pit is even deeper."

Colin Gibson, BBC Radio Lancs

"The silence is getting louder."

Tony Woods, BBC Radio 5

"We were a little bit outnumbered there - it was two against two."

Frank McLintock, Sky Sports

"Talk us through the match from your bird's eye view on the pitch."

Helen Chamberlain, Sky Sports 2

"The tide is very much in our court now."

Kevin Keegan, Radio 4

"They'll perhaps finish in the top three. I can't see them going any higher."

Don Howe, Sports Argus

"What an opening for Shutt."

John Helm, Yorkshire TV

"Kevin Keegan has now tasted the other side of the fence."

Dave Merrington, Radio 5 Live

"He [Arsene Wenger] gives us unbelievable belief."

Ian Wright, BBC1

"The problem is that there's no middle ground in football any more - and we are in that middle ground."

Joe Royle, Liverpool Echo

"Liverpool are playing quite well, even now they've got the ball."

Howard Wilkinson, Radio 5 Live

"We are not as bad a team as people give us credit for."

Mark Barham, BBC Radio Norfolk

"He has those telescopic legs that can turn a Leeds ball into an Arsenal one."

John Motson, BBC1

"And the FA thinks it's really unfair that UEFA have thrown all their apples behind Germany."

Adam Minot, Radio 4

"The FA are still optimistic about England's bid to stage the World Cup in twenty thousand and six."

Peter Snow, BBC2

"Liverpool will be without Kvarme tonight. He's illegible."

Jimmy Armfield, Radio 5 Live.

"I think in international football you have to be able to handle the ball."

Glenn Hoddle, Radio 5

"De Matteo's taken to playing in midfield like a duck out of water."

Peter Osgood, Sky Sports

"We signed to play until the day we died, and we did."

Jimmy Greaves, ITV

"We were, in Rugby terms, dyslexic."

Jack Rowell (England coach), BBC1

"Except for his car, he's the only man on the track."

Murray Walker, ITV

"History is there to be made, but it doesn't happen very often."

Geoffrey Boycott, BBC1.

"Here is Michael Johnson, the world champion, whose world record is not held by him but by Butch Reynolds."

David Coleman, BBC

"It's become a fascinating duel between three men."

David Coleman, BBC2

"It's nice to see so many umbrellas here in spite of the rain."

Richard Keyes, Sky Sports

"In a sense it's a one-man show ... except there are two men involved, Hartson and Berkovic, and a third man, the goalkeeper."

John Motson, BBC1

"It could be bad news for Andy Sinton. His knee is locked up in the dressing room."

George Gavin, Sky Sports

"He [Nigel Mansell] is a highly experienced driver with an unblemished record of accidents."

Samantha Cohen, Daily Express

LITERALLY...

"My grandfather, King George VI, who had literally been catapulted onto the throne..."

Prince Edward, ITV

"And here's Pat [Eddery], picking the horse up literally."

Derek Thompson, Channel 4

"He's literally holding his head in his hands within himself."

Peter Drury, Radio 5 Live

"There is literally no time for the players to breath in this game."

Joe Lydon, BBC1

"...the majority of kids these days are literally physically illiterate."

Duncan Goodhew, GLR

"Mike Pigg there literally eating up the ground."

Hugh Porter, BBC2

MEDIA

"And as Mansell comes into the pits, he's quite literally sweating his eyeballs out."

ITV

"You could literally hear the silence 50 miles away."

Simon Bates, Radio 1

"And the England team are literally dissolving in the centre circle."

Radio 5 Live

"Rangers have been so far ahead. Now they've gone on to, literally, another planet."

Geoff Webster, BBC Radio Scotland

THE BLEEDING OBVIOUS...

Host: What's your name?

Contestant: Eva

Host: Short for?

Contestant: Eva

ITV

"John Lennon would have had his 56th birthday today. How old would he be if he was still alive?"

Paula White, Radio Trent

"Most cars on our roads have only one occupant - usually, the driver."

Carol Malia, BBC North-East

Caller: What was wonderful was my ten-year old son scoring a goal for his football team."

Tommy Boyd: How old is he?

Caller: Ten years old.

"I played against Sammy Lee - he was the same age as me at the time."

John Aldridge, BBC1

Friends Actor: I was eating in a restaurant and a fan handed me his baby.

Gabby Roslin: A live baby?

Channel 4

"We need the players, because without the players we wouldn't have a team."

Howard Wilkinson, FA Technical Director, Radio 4

Phil Collins: Bags have been left, bags have been lost, the Tour Manager didn't get his wake-up call...

Interviewer: I understand someone didn't wake up this morning.

Phil Collins: Yeah ... the Tour Manager.

Interviewer: What happened?

Phil Collins: He didn't get his wake-up call.

BBC1

"There are thousands of people out there who haven't claimed for deafness because they haven't heard about it."

Retired Major, Radio 4

"...and we still have a game on our hands. As long as it remains that way, then that's the way it will be."

Ron Jones, Radio 5 live

"This game's about winning and losing - and if you win that means you've beaten someone."

Graham Taylor, Sky

"If England lose - they'll be the losers."

Bob Willis, Sky

"If anyone scored against Milan it had to be a goal."

Ray Wilkins, Channel 4

Host: You were 58 two days ago.

Contestant: That's right.

Host: Can I ask how old you were?

Contestant: 58

Radio 2

Host: I understand you have a little lad of twelve.

Caller: Yes, that's right.

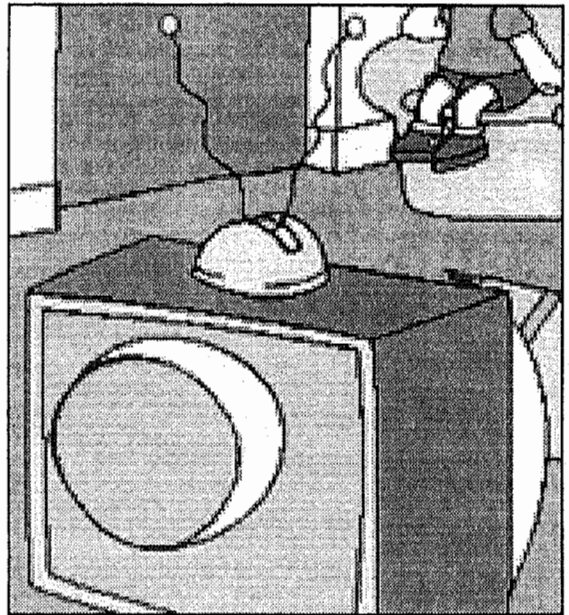
Host: Is he a boy or a girl?

Caller: A boy.

carlton

"As Phil de Glanville said, each game is unique, and this one is no different from any other."

John Sleightholme, Radio 5 Live



"It's now two-nil to England, with two to play - and they're both to come."

Mark Nicholas, Sky Sport

Presenter: So you haven't won the TV then, but what would you have done with it?

Member of Audience: Er ... watched it.
Channel 5

"Pilsudski is out in front, but only by virtue of the fact that that's where he is".

Commentator, Radio 5

Bruce Blokeston

Sources: *Private Eye*; *Entropy*.



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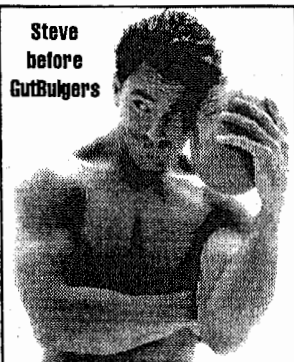
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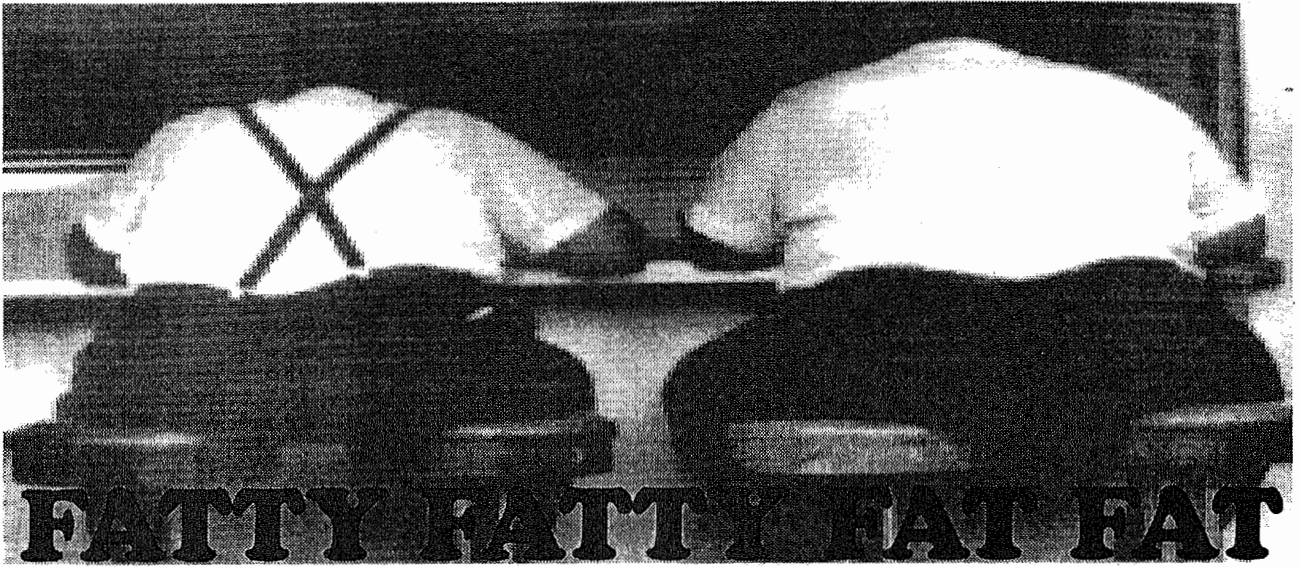
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FAT MEN



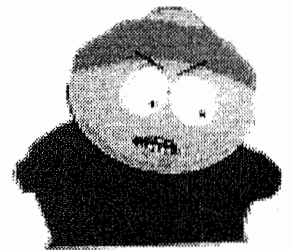
Medicine, industry and the chicks all agree - a fat man is the best man any man can be. But what is it about all those rolling layers of fat that make fat men hot property the world over? **BRUCE** finds out.



History of Fat Blokes

The very first fat bloke was the first to discover that eating food could be fun as well as useful. He rapidly gathered a legion of portly disciples. Fat blokes have since gained in number, girth and reputation, with a number being counted among great men of any era: David Boon, Homer Simpson, Mark "Tubby" Taylor, Confucius, Buddha, Jesus, Darryl Somers, John Belushi, John Goodman, Orson Welles, Alfred Hitchcock, Ronald McDonald, Mikey Robbins, Jabba the Hut, Ian Hewittson, Kim Beazley, W.C.

Fields, Bert Newton, the fat guy from Laurel and Hardy (not the thin one) and the little fat kid from *Hey, Dad!* Even the fine arts of animation have paid great tribute to the fat man: Fred Flintstone, Homer Simpson and Eric Cartman are among the fattest blokes to ever hit the small screen.



Why Fat Men Have More Fun

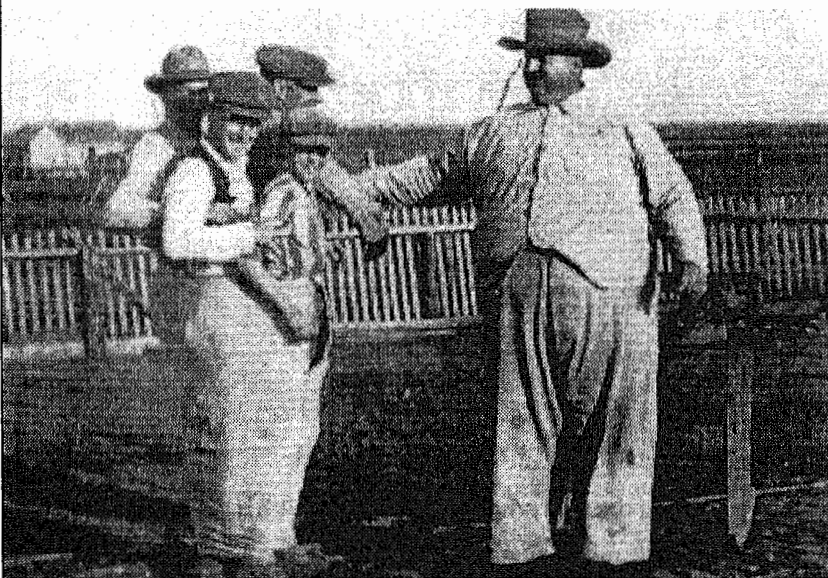
Being fat enables you to break many of the rules applied to the rest of society: you can dress daggy; you can belch in public places; you can eat like a horse and no-one cares; you can have a whole seat to yourself on the train, bus or plane; you have a better butcrack; and the chicks just love it. And there is truth in the notion of the jolly fat man, after all.

Why Fat Men Make Better Lovers

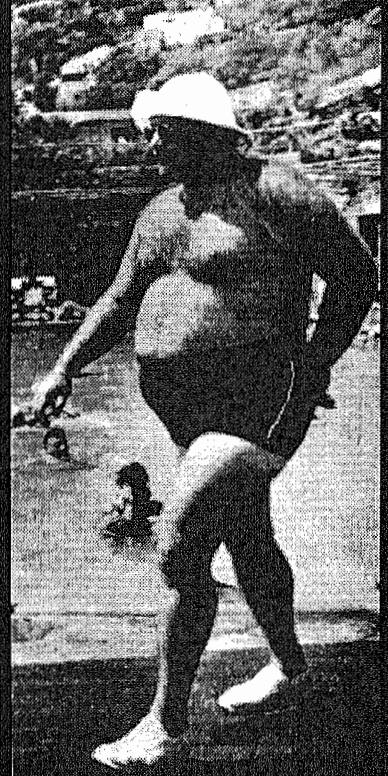
Science has demonstrated the advantages of possessing a protective awning for the loving equipment, suggesting some truth to the long-held belief that the love tools are best kept in the shed.

Depletion of the ozone layer has led to a direct increase in the incidence of testicular cancer, but this effect has not been seen in men of substantial girth owing to their bollocks-saving overhang.

Also, the layers of flab provide ample energy for those long loving nights, allowing the fat bloke to last the distance where a skinny wuss would falter, stumble and roll on his side. Flab also provides insulation against the climes, allowing the fat bloke to display with pride where a skinny man's shrinkage would be too embarrassing. And, of course, the mounds of flesh make an ideal sex toy for the girls who like it on top.



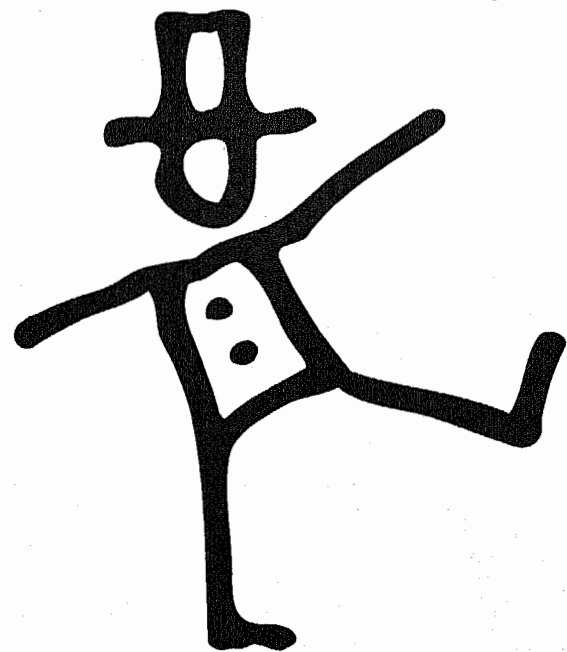
YOU TOO CAN BE A TUBBY!!!



HOW?

Get eating, skinny boy! All blokes have a fat man inside of them just screaming out for a little attention and TLC (tender loving cholesterol). All you need to do is listen to the sweet siren song of that lasagna (and all other foodstuffs) and renew your subscription to the nearest major brewery, and you too can be a big bouncy ball of fun-loving blubber.

FUNKY PROSH PROGRAM



WEDNESDAY, MAY 20

12pm

OFFICIAL OPENING: BBQ/BAND/BEER

There's a band, there's food and there's drink. Throw yourself into the opening of Prosh. Eat your scrumptious snags, bring your SAUA cup and get it filled with beer or orange juice. A representative will fill you in on what Prosh is and why you should be involved.

1.30pm

CHOCOLATE HUNT IN THE CLOISTERS

MMMMM....chocolate. Free Chocolate double MMMMM. Hunt with other choc addicts and haggle for free chocolate delights hidden in...behind...around..under...and throughout the cloisters.

3.00pm

INTERACTIVE MOVIES IN THE UNIBAR

Grab a team or grab yourself and shuffle on up to the unibar to get active with the movies. The deal: answer a few simple questions and win great prizes.

4.00pm

WEST END HAPPY HOUR IN THE UNI BAR

MMMM...Beer. Cheap beer double MMMM. Come and show your support for the beer that supports you and supports PROSH.

THURSDAY, MAY 21

12.30pm

BEER/BAND/BBQ

Your not going to believe this but...it's an event that has beer and BBQ and a band. Munch out on some scrumptious food, then wash it down with a nice cold drink.

1.00pm

MR METHANE IN THE CLOISTERS

He's a new breed of super hero. The tune tooting man returns to give anal renditions of classics as "How much is that doggy in the window" plus dart farting, pea shooting, candle blowing and much more. As seen on the Footy Show and Martin Molloy.

2.30pm

PIGGY PINJATA

Piggy pinjata is making a comeback. Bash the pig for lots and lots of lollies and other goodies.

3.00pm

THE WEST END PUTTY GAME IN THE UNIBAR

come on hit us with your best shot. Come and show your skills in getting the ball in the hole.

3.00pm

SEGA RALLY IN THE UNI BAR

If virtual reality is more your style, actual drink and virtually drive in the uni bar. Skull a beer and drag off against your friends and foes in Sega Rally championship.

4.00pm

WEST END EVERYDAY HAPPY HOUR IN THE BAR

More cheap beer..

8.00pm

BANDS

featuring Secret Chiefs 3 and Sheridan featuring members from Mr. Bungle
\$15 AU students
\$17 others

FRIDAY, MAY 22

THE BIG PROSH DAY

12.00pm

LUNCH TIME

Hmmm.... Could it be another cheap BBQ with cheap beer? You'll just have to come and see.

1.00pm

PROSH PARADE

I'm sure you've heard about this by now. Bring your car along, dress it up and join in with all the other vehicles, costumes, people to create a spectacle down the streets of Adelaide.

2.00pm

THE BOAT RACES

Thumbs on table, chins on table face the water...ROW! Scull, Scull, Scull, Scull. Enter your team and become the champions of the PROSH 98 Boat Races.

3.00pm

WEST END EVERYDAY HAPPY HOUR(S) UNIBAR

Drink up it's cheap.

7.00pm

PROSH AFTER DARK

Get down and boogie oogie woogie till you can't boogie no more. PROSH AFTER DARK is going to be an 80's extravaganza. It is going to be held in the UNI BAR, tickets are \$3 AU students and \$5 others. The band is PORNLAND and dance the rest of the night away with funky DJ's.

Be ready for obstacle courses throughout the week. Regress into childhood memories Activities will include eggs,spoon races, and getting mucked with all sorts of goodies.

ALL PROCEEDS DURING PROSH WEEK GO TO CHARITY.

'SEALED' SECTION

WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!

You must be over 18 to see the following.

SOME OF THE BEST PICK UP LINES (USED)

1. I WANT TO MELT IN YOUR MOUTH NOT IN YOUR HANDS
2. YOU'RE SO HOT YOU MELT THE PLASTIC IN MY UNDERWEAR
3. ROOT ME!
4. HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR EGGS IN THE MORNING? **RESPONSE:** UNFERTILISED THANKS
5. LET'S GO NOW!
6. CAN I DEFLOWER YOU?
7. WOULD YOU LIKE CHAMPAGNE AND CROISSANTS FOR BREAKFAST?
8. WEREN'T YOU IN MY PAST LIFE? YOU WERE THE HORSE AND I WAS RIDING YOU?
8. LET'S GO BACK TO MY PLACE AND DO ALL THE THINGS I'LL TELL EVERYONE WE DID ANYWAY!
9. THE WORD OF THE DAY IS LEGS, LET'S GO BACK TO MY PLACE AND SPREAD THE WORD.
10. MY NAME IS (YOUR NAME), THAT'S SO YOU KNOW WHAT TO SCREAM.
11. THAT OUTFIT WOULD LOOK GREAT CRUMPLED UP AT THE BOT-

20 THINGS NOT TO SAY IN BED

1. CAN WE TURN THE TV ON NOW?
2. STOP IT! I'M WATCHING NIGHTLINE
3. IT'S O.K. MY LAST PARTNER WAS REALLY GOOD SO I'M NOT EXPECTING MUCH
4. IS THAT IT?
5. YOUR SISTER DOESN'T DO IT LIKE THAT
6. IS IT IN YET?
7. I DIDN'T THINK HAIR COULD GROW THERE!
8. AREN'T CONDOMS SUPPOSE TO STRETCH?
9. HURRY UP, THE GAME'S ABOUT TO START
10. DON'T WORRY, IT'S NOT CONTAGIOUS
11. CAN I OPEN MY EYES NOW?
12. YOU CAN'T PUT THAT THERE!
13. THAT'S O.K. I'LL FINISH IT OFF MYSELF
14. YOU REMIND ME OF MY MOTHER!
15. ISN'T IT SUPPOSED TO GET BIGGER?
16. WOOF WOOF
17. MUM OR DAD
18. YOU KNOW YOU CAN KEEP DOING THAT, BUT JUST DON'T EXPECT ME TO CUM!
19. FUNNY, YOUR MOTHER SAYS THE SAME THING IN BED.
20. IT'S FULL OF PROTEIN

TOM OF MY BED.

12. NICE SHOES! WANNA F**K?
13. MY FACE IS LEAVING IN 15 MINUTES: BE ON IT!
14. SCREW ME IF I'M WRONG BUT DON'T YOU WANT TO SLEEP WITH ME?
15. YOUR DAD MUST HAVE BEEN A BAKER, CAUSE YOU'VE GOT A NICE SET OF BUNS.
16. (TAP YOUR THIGH) YOU

think this is just my leg?

17. IS THAT A LADDER IN YOUR STOCKING OR A STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN?
18. HOW ABOUT YOU SIT ON MY LAP AND WE SEE WHAT POPS UP?
19. DO YOU SWALLOW?

But with pick up lines comes rejection
**REJECTION LINES GIVEN BY WOMEN AND MEN
 AND WHAT THEY MEAN.**

GIVEN BY WOMEN:

1. I think of you as a brother (You remind me of that inbred banjo-playing geek in *Deliverance*)
2. There's a slight difference in our ages (You're an Jurassic geezer)
3. I'm not attracted to you in that way (You're the ugliest dork I've ever seen)
4. My life is too complicated right now (I can't waste the whole night with you, just in case the other guys I'm seeing call)
5. I've got a boyfriend (I've got a cat called Bruce)
6. It's not you it's me (It's not me it's you)
7. I'm concentrating on my career (I'd rather spend time doing something boring and unfulfilling than date you)
8. I'm celibate (I'd never bonk a man like you)
9. I don't date men where I work (I wouldn't date you if you were in the same solar system, much less the same building)
10. Let's be friends (I want you to hang around so I can fill you in on all the juicy details about all the other men I meet and have sex with.)

GIVEN BY MEN:

1. I think of you as a sister (You're ugly)
2. There's a slight difference in our ages (you're ugly)
3. I'm not attracted to you in that way (You're ugly)
4. My life is too complicated right now (You're ugly)
5. I've got a girlfriend (You're ugly)
6. It's not you, it's me (You're ugly)
7. I'm concentrating on my career (You're ugly)
8. I'm celibate (You're ugly)
9. I don't date women where I work (You're ugly)
10. Let's be friends (You're sinfully ugly)

SEX SIGNS

Scorpio

You are a root rat. Enough said.

Aries

High sex drive and no shame leads to clap. Try natural yoghurt

Taurus

Your hardness means that you're full of push and shove

Cancer

You are sympathetic and understanding to other people's needs, which

makes you a sucker.

Leo

Leo's are theiving motherf**kers, and spend their time kissing mirrors.

Capricorn

One word: ASEXUAL

Virgo

You are cold and unemotional, which means you often fall asleep during sex.

Sagitarus

You have no sex life

Pisces

Everyone hates you so who would want to sleep with you!

Aquarius

Are hypocondriacs, and think they are being followed by the FBI, so they will never sleep with anyone, just in case someone plants a bug in you.

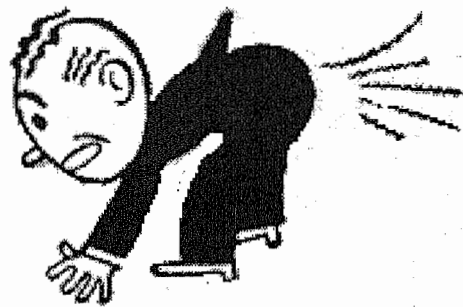
Libra

A packet of tampons is the closest you'll ever get to a root.

Gemini

You can't do a Gemini

KING of FARTS



BRUCE is all too aware of the restrictions placed by modern-day "polite" society on a bloke's freedom to let one rip when and wherever he pleases. The only place that a man can cut the cheese without attracting the staring eyes of those around him is his own bedroom. But *BRUCE* firmly believes that men must do what men must do, and so encourage creative farting. Here we celebrate the fine art of flatulence, with zany stories from all over.

Many men feel unnecessarily insecure because of their feeble fart volume and quality.

But have no fear, gentle *BRUCE* reader: *BRUCE* presents the following **Guide to Better Farting**

- Drink more carbonated beverages.
- If you have lactose intolerance, increase your intake of milk and milk products.
- Eat more gas producing foods like cauliflower, brussels sprouts, bran, beans, broccoli and cabbage.
- Add large amounts of fiber to your diet.
- Cut down on (or if possible, eliminate) all exercise-especially any aerobic activity.
- Increase the amount of air intake into the stomach. This can be done by:
 - Chewing gum or tobacco
 - Smoking cigarettes
 - Ask your dentist to provide you with poorly fitting dental implants or dentures.

The birth of a fart is an involved process. After you eat your food, it goes through your stomach where it is crushed and broken down. Then, it passes into the small intestine. This is where minerals, vitamins and other important nutrients move into the bloodstream. What is left after the small intestine is a mush of waste products along with foods that cannot be broken down. These foods include wheat products, dairy products, fruits and vegetables (yes-beans too!!!). The undigested parts of these foods are fiber and some types of

Where The Fart Comes From

sugars. If you really want to fart, you should eat lots of food with fibre and undigestible sugar.

All of this passes into the large intestine. Your large intestine is home to billions of tiny living creatures called bacteria. The major type of bacteria present is called *E.coli*. The undigested food is breakfast, lunch or dinner (perhaps a lite brunch) for these parasites. The bacteria eat the fibre and anything else they can get their hands on (they don't really have hands - we don't want to be sued

by any intestinal bacteria!!!). Just as you produce waste after you eat, so do the bacteria. As the bacteria eat your unusable food, some of it is unusable to them. As a result, they fart inside you (it's bad enough they don't pay rent, but this is adding insult to injury). Yes - they fart inside you!!! Their gas builds in your intestine. When the pressure is too great, these millions of tiny bacteria farts exit your butt (I know people blame the dog, but this is ridiculous).

A fart is actually a mixture of

gasses. Most of it is carbon dioxide, hydrogen and methane. These gasses are odourless.

Hydrogen gas is lighter than air, so it floats (hence, the term "floating air biscuit"). Hydrogen and methane are highly flammable, Methane is used for stoves and gas heating. The smelly gasses are indole (in dohl), skatole (scat ohl), and hydrogen sulfide. Hydrogen sulfide makes the odor of rotten eggs. Although the smelly gasses are only a very small part of a fart, everyone knows when they escape.

Ask Dr Cheesecutter

Dr Cheesecutter is the only fully qualified (by the International Medical Board of Flatulentology) medical expert in the medical field of medicine pertaining specifically to the medicine of flatulence. Medically speaking, flatulence is a tricky area which is often shunned by Dr Cheesecutter's medical peers, but *BRUCE* knows that all men, from time to time, have difficulty fulfilling the flatulent part of their lifestyle. And that can be a big, smelly hole in your life. So *BRUCE* is proud to rectify this imbalance in male medical care by presenting the following trouble-shooter's guide to the fine world of farting.

• **Every time I fart, it hurts. What should I do?**
Stop farting.

• **I am unhappy with the quality of my farts. I am able to fart at will quite happily, but it is always feeble and dull and all the blokes stand around and point and laugh. What should I do?**

The important thing to recognise is that every man's fart is unique (owing to the internal medical structure of the bowel and colon, which is as unique among individuals as a fingerprint). Not everyone's intestinal structure is capable of producing a riproaring fart, so you should just feel comfortable with what you can do. It is what defines you as an individual. However, there are steps you can take to increase your flatulent ferocity. See list on facing page.


• **I am unhappy with the quantity of my farts. My farting is infamous among the blokes as being of singularly exceptional ferocity, but I am sadly unable to show my wares off as frequently as I would like. There are times when I spend all day trying to really let one go, and nothing happens. What should I do?**

It is dangerous to try too hard to fart. From a medical standpoint, the only worse thing you could do would be to stop drinking beer. If you are having trouble floating one just relax and try again later, preferably after a hearty meal and several carbonated drinks. If the blokes try to give you trouble about your failure to perform, just brush it off with a dismissive hand gesture and claim to be saving it for later. If your farts are truly as splendid as you suggest, the respect and admiration of the blokes for you will be sufficient to silence them.

• **I have tried and failed many times to light my farts. I just end up burning my arse. What should I do?**

Stop lighting your farts, you big goof. Alternately, try lighting someone else's farts.

Inappropriate Times to Fart

- Farting "I do" at your wedding
- Farting while shaking the VC's hand at your graduation
- Farting while orbiting in the space shuttle
- Farting while trying to place a suppository (it is difficult to go upwind)
- Farting at a funeral e.g. "At this point would anyone like to say a few words about the deceased.....
- Farting during a 69
- Farting during anal licking
- Farting while going up for a mark
- Farting on the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month
- Farting right nowyou should respect your Bruce reading time (unless you read it on the toilet, then you're excused)

THANKS TO WWW.FART.COM

returning officer

Applications are now open for the positions of Returning Officer in the upcoming Students' Association and Adelaide University Union Annual Election and Constitutional Referendum.

Successful applicants will be responsible for the conduct of all aspects of the election.

Applications open Tuesday 19th

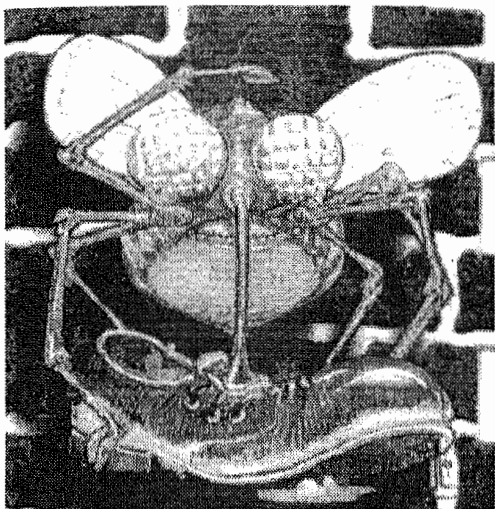
May, and close 5pm sharp,

Friday 29th May.

Applications should be submitted in duplicate to the Students' Association office and the Union Administration office.

Further information can be obtained from the Students' Association, George Murray Building, Telephone 8303 5406, or the Union Admin Office, Lady Symon Building, Telephone 8303 5401.





DODGY

Well, so Prosh again, hey, kids? I don't know what to say anymore ... the idea of madcap kids running around performing nasty deeds on unsuspecting citizens in the name of raising money for a worthy cause still rings kind of funny in these ears. Of course, mine ears are the product of human genes spliced with those of a fly, so what the hell do I know? Could be a normal thing. There is a kind of perverse pleasure one can take in the whole act (this is prank-playing for cash, not splicing genes; a distinctly unpleasant activity), I suppose. Whatever. Instead, I thought I might talk about the brand-spanking new column header. Again. Last time it was jazzing-up-the-gear-to-rake-in-the-readers, this time it's something-special-for-Prosh-oh-and-it's-nifty-'cos-it's-got-a-shoe-in-it. They seem to get worse from year to year. Shoes. What's it all about, anyway? Who knows. Plaudits must go the young man who identified and suggested the use of the item; very meritorious work. If only I weren't so cynical about the whole corporate machine (cliche, I know, but I'm kind of beat). Cheers, that man.

That'll do, kids. Have a good one.

FlyGuy

Free Thesis or Report Binding...

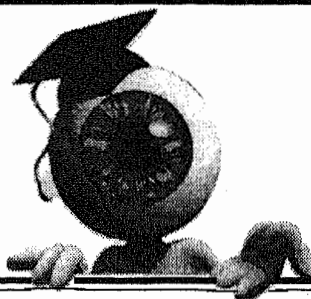
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Glasses from \$45

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**Great range of brand name frames and
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15 % off any frame

for Adelaide University students and staff

101 THINGS THAT

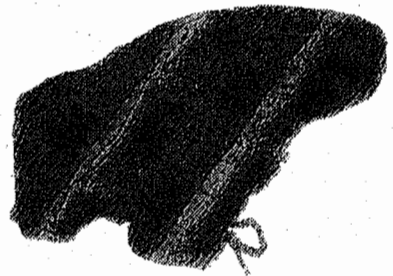
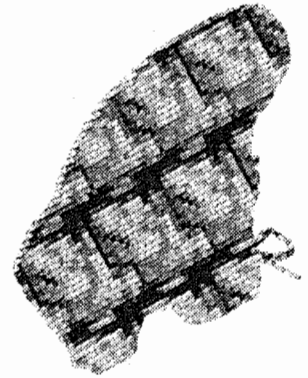
- leaving the toilet seat up
- leaving the door open when he goes to the toilet
- not leaving the fan on after he's been in the toilet for a very long time
- forgetting to flush
- calling you in to see the size of his dump
- leaving his 'special magazines' in the toilet for all to read
- not washing his hands afterwards
- complaining about your makeup taking up too much room in the bathroom
- complaining about females leaving the seat down
- not refilling the toilet paper when it's finished
- never cleaning the bathroom sink after a shave
- deciding that beard rash on a girl doesn't hurt a bit
- deciding that combs and brushes are obsolete
- never brushing his teeth
- never washing the dishes
- never washing
- wearing the same underpants two weeks in a row
- leaving old stubbie bottles under the pillow
- leaving new stubbie bottles under the pillow
- leaving stubbie shorts anywhere
- having stubbie shorts
- taking a girl out to dinner wearing thongs
- gargling his drink when you're out at dinner
- buying a girl a chainsaw for her birthday
- buying a girl a [insert name of household item here] for her birthday
- spitting
- spitting when you are walking along in the moonlight
- spitting and then trying to hold your hand
- scratching his butt and then trying to hold your hand
- not liking animals enough
- tiking cows far too much
- trying to run over cats whenever they are visible
- not wanting to watch *babe* with you even though it features many, many cows
- wanting to watch *babewatch* with you because "I'm just showing you what I want you to be like"
- spending way too much time in the adults section at the video store - again for the above reason
- always picking stupid action movies at the video store
- always picking stupid action movies at the cinema
- complaining bitterly about seeing anything other than an action movie
- never wanting to do anything romantic
- doing something romantic but complaining about it at the same time
- making comments like "so, when are you due?" when you're not even pregnant
- thinking for more than a split second after you've asked the question "do you think I'm fat?"
- Not saying "NO!" after the above question
- forgetting birthdays
- forgetting valentines day
 - not being interested in valentines day
 - forgetting important dates (whether they be dinner, dancing or 'quiet night at home' ones)
- forgetting to phone
- not phoning back
- not even thinking about phoning (when you haven't spoken for seconds already).
- hanging up on you
- hanging up on your mother



REALLY OFFEND & ANNOY WOMEN

- hanging up on your mother when she's just picked up the phone
- forgetting to write while away
- arriving back from a 'business trip' with a tan
- arriving back from a 'business trip' with a tan and no tan-line
- not remembering you exist after you get back from a holiday
- saying 'I barely recognise you - have you put on weight?'
- not noticing that you've lost weight
- not noticing that you've had a haircut
- not noticing you
- thinking that the world revolves around them
- thinking the world revolves around you looking after them
- thinking that the most important things in the world are food, booze, chicks and sex
- making up things about your sex life
- joking about your sex life in front of his friends
- referring to you as "his little woman"
- referring to you as "the old cheese"
- referring to you as "that girl of mine"
- referring to you as "the old cow"
- calling you all of the above to your face
- referring to all of the above when talking to your parents
- forgetting your name
- calling you his ex's name
- calling out his ex's name during sex
- snoring really, really loudly and then denying it in the morning
- farting in bed
- hogging all the bedcovers
- throwing stuff at you
- throwing lots of stuff at you and not apologising
- not apologising for anything really
- having 'in jokes' with other blokes
- thinking that every time you're in a bad mood it's 'that time of the month'
- thinking that PMT is not a valid reason to be grumpy
- buying the wrong tampons at the shop
- buying tampons at the shop when you specifically asked for pads
- buying pads when you specifically asked for tampons
- not knowing that there is a difference between tampons and pads
- snapping your bra strap
- encouraging all of his friends to snap your bra strap - because it's really funny
- asking you if you've stuffed your bra "because you're not normally that big"
- telling you that you should stuff your bra "because you look lopsided"
- knowing that your bra is already stuffed and asking for a tissue in a public place.
- telling his friends proudly that you are not wearing a bra this evening
- telling his friends proudly that you not wearing any underwear at all
- telling his friends that he isn't wearing any underwear either, so they'd better watch out
- always implying that he's a better driver than you when he's only ever passed his L's
- Making you change the flat tyre, in the dark, really, really late while waiting in the car "for your own good"
- pretending that he's really a SNAG (when it's bloody obvious that he's not)
- reading magazines like *BRUCE* and pretending that it's all for educational purposes

Written By Some Chick



Air Boonie Air Boonie
Air Boonie
 r Boonie Air Boonie

David Boon wears the Air Boonie.

The Feet You Wear While You Scratch Your Arse.

Close to the ground, for that close-in work.

Reflexive soles, for the speed of lightning.

One colour, so you spend less time choosing.

The best shoe.

Any way you look at it.

Air Boonie
 Air Boonie Air Boonie

If we say it enough times, you'll believe us.

Air Boonie
Air Boonie



Smell real bad
Dunghill

SMOKING IS NOT GOOD FOR YOU
SMOKING WILL YELLOW YOUR TEETH
SMOKING MAKES YOU LOOK LIKE A PRATT
SMOKING CAUSES OTHERS TO SHUN YOU
SMOKING MAY CAUSE CANCER
SMOKING WHILE PREGNANT MAY HARM YOUR BABY
SMOKING CAUSES HEART DISEASE
SMOKING WILL FUCKING KILL YOU

But real men do it anyway

ASK BRUCE



Dear Bruce,
I need help. I am tall, intelligent, witty and good looking. I have immaculate dress sense, a superb sense of humour, and earn over \$50,000 per year. Yet I still have trouble scoring with the chicks. Why is this?

I am sensitive to women's needs. I let them pay for dinner if they want to. My bookshelves feature authors the likes of Gertrude Stein, Sylvia Plath, Germaine Greer, Erica Jong, and so forth, and without being wussy about it I sympathise with feminist causes. But I still can't score a root. Please help.

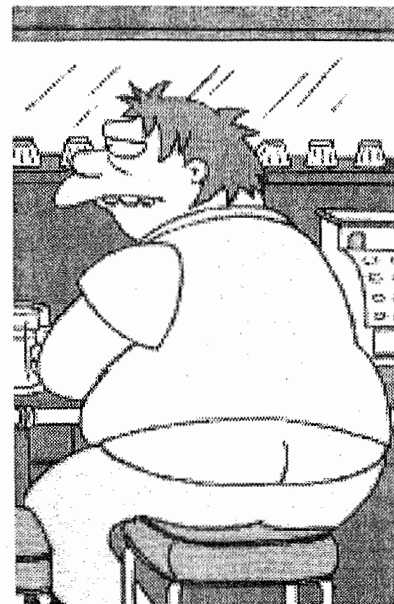
Yours Sincerely,
Bruce McBloke, Sydney, NSW

It never ceases to surprise me how common this complaint is, especially when I think just how easy the remedy is. To put it bluntly: you need to show more butcrack. All this being good-looking and intelligent and sensitive and so on is all very well, but what really catches a woman's eye and gets her excited is the stirring spectacle of pure, distilled masculinity as displayed by at least two solid inches of anal cleav-

age. And if you can manage to grow a few hairs down there - not those pisspoor wispy things, of course, we mean the real thing, the thick black bastards you can spot a mile away - then hang onto your hat, mate, the fun will never end. You give it a lash.

Dear Bruce,
I have a problem I was hoping you might be able to help me with. I am a construction worker by trade, and work on a large building site in the city. I get along really well with my workmates and really enjoy my work - that is, until lunchtime. It is around this time that all of the secretaries pour out of the nearby office buildings and shower us with wolf-whistles and taunts and jeers and calls to flash them our butcracks. The other guys are more experienced with this sort of behaviour and tell me to just ignore it and focus on my work, and I try to, I really do, but it still hurts deep down inside, to the point where some days I just break down and burst into tears and the guys have to comfort me with cups of tea and Tim-Tams. As I said, I love my work, and the guys are a great bunch to work with, but some days I want to quit, the pain is so bad. What should I do?

Yours Sincerely,
Bruce von Blokenheim,
Fitzroy, Victoria.



This is a tough one, Bruce, but I think the clearest message I can give you is that under no circumstances should you quit. Remember, YOU ARE NOT AT FAULT. If these women cannot control their wanton lust, that is their problem, not yours. Remember, you are not merely a sex object, but a living, breathing, whole human being complete with emotions, and not just a great set of pecs and a big hairy butcrack. As for how to deal with the situation, I see two paths. On one hand you could follow the advice of your workmates - who seem like a great bunch of Bruces who really know what they're on about - and ignore the taunts. It may hurt now, but with time the pain will dim. On the other hand, you could play up to those taunts and flash that butcrack with pride. This is a riskier path, and requires more confidence and daring, but it could well get you a root. Ultimately the decision is yours. I wish you luck.

Dear Bruce,
I write to you seeking advice. My girlfriend and I have been together for quite some time now, and everything seemed to be going

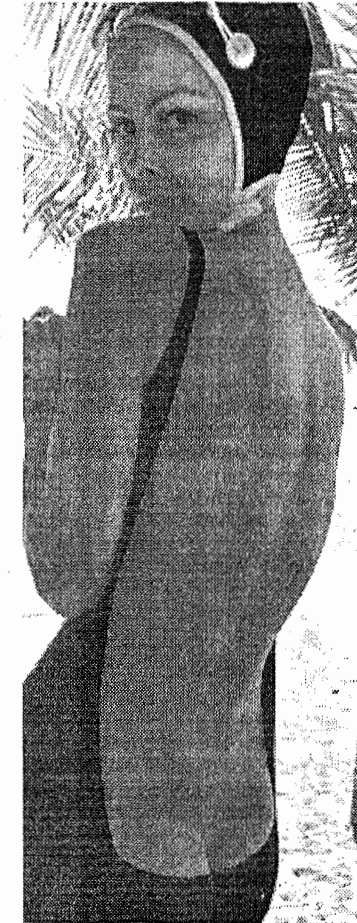
ASK BRUCE

along just swimmingly until recently one evening when I walked into the lounge room (after making her a cup of herbal tea) to find her looking at a particular magazine featuring close-up photographs of men's butcracks. They were enormous! Some were up to 5 and even 6 inches long. When I questioned her about this, she told me that this is what she really wants in a man. Now my own one-and-a-half inches feels so inadequate. Is there any way I could increase my cleavage? Please help.

Yours Sincerely,
Bruce O'Bloke,
Townsville,
Queensland.

Butcrack can be increased, Bruce, but before I tell you how I think it pertinent that you seriously consider your reasons for wanting longer cleavage. If you are only doing it in an effort to please your girlfriend, then I would ask you to reconsider. If she cannot love you despite your miserable excuse for a butcrack, then quite frankly you deserve better than her anyway. If, however, you feel your own self-esteem is at stake, then there is a simple operation that can lengthen butcrack considerably. Saline Glu-

teal implants (silicone used to be the material of choice, but recent complications and court cases in America have seen it fall out of favour) are inserted just above the Gluteus Maximus muscles, thus cosmetically raising the height of each buttock and effectively increasing the length of the butcrack. Questions have been raised about leakage, but the most recent information I have indicates that they are quite safe (consult your GP for more information). But as I said before, please think carefully about your



Dear Bruce,
I have a problem. My girlfriend is in the habit of displaying significant amounts of butcrack when she slips into her togs for a swim down at the beach (see enclosed photo). While I find this an attractive habit in men - and after all, who wouldn't? - it really turns me off when women do it. How can I get her to stop?

Yours Sincerely,
Bruce Fitzbloke,
Alice Springs,
Northern Territory.

Gee, I dunno, Bruce. Maybe you could get her to put her togs on backwards?

Dear Bruce,
I never believed the letters in your magazine were true, until recently, when I had an experience that went beyond my wildest fantasies, and I just had to write it down and send it in. Candy, the woman who lives next door to me, is a tall 19-year old blonde with the biggest (letter suppressed -Eds) Yours Sincerely,
Bruce Bloke-Smythe III,
Fremantle, Western Australia

I think you've got the wrong mag here, Bruce, but thanks for the letter anyway. We certainly enjoyed it - but is it really possible for one man to have that much butcrack?

Dear Bruce,
I'm at the footy the other day, right, just munching on the usual pie with sauce and putting away the occasional lager and glancing out at the game from time to time, right (and it's an absolute belter, too - more biffa than I've seen in ages!), when some gorgeous chick walks past, right, so me and the lads give her the usual compliments - you know, whistling, cheering, and yelling at her to get her tits out - and what does she do? Just sticks her middle finger up at us and walks off - even though we've all got at least two solid inches of butcrack on show! I mean, what's that all about? Yours Sincerely,
Bruce Blokeson, Port Adelaide,
South Australia.

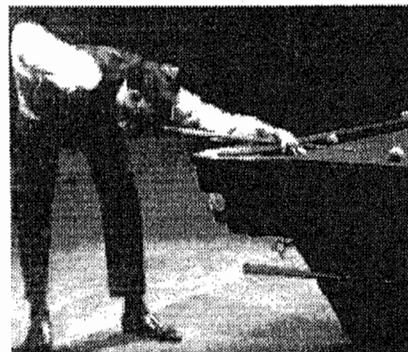
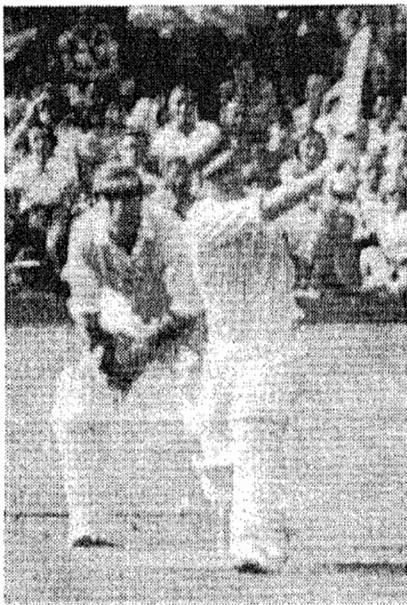
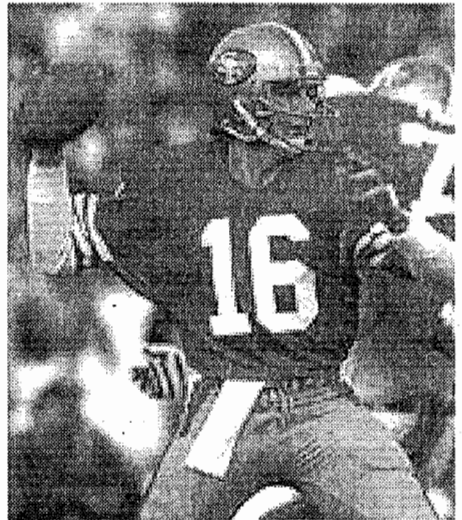
Well, Bruce, I see three possibilities: a) she barracks for the other team; b) she's a lesbian; or c) all of the above. Go figure.



BRU-TEL

BRU-TEL is the only real bloke's sports station. Everything from rough'n'tumble roughish antics and head-breaking tackling to the spectacle of blokes repeatedly running into each other. And, of course, lots and lots of women in bikinis. It's all there, all just for real men, on *BRU-TEL*.

Subscribe today!!!



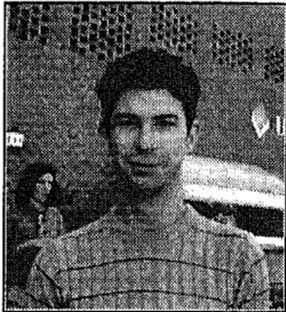
BRU-TEL

More sport than you can poke a beer at.



Questions

1. What is your favourite female body part and why?
2. How do you like your woman to dress?
3. What makes you more of a man than the next guy?



Angus

1. Shoulder blades - mmmmm.
2. Backless dresses.
3. My beer fridge.

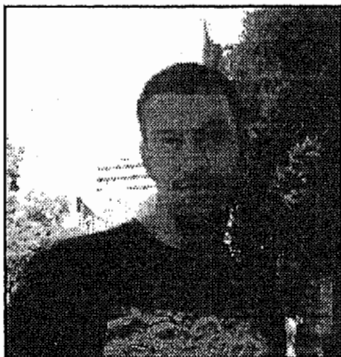
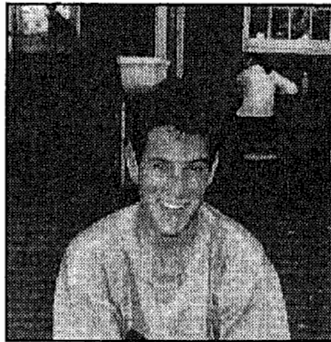


Tabbe

1. Eyes - because that's where I'm supposed to be looking.
2. Skimpy, definitely.
3. My manly calves.

Greg

1. The buttocks - something good to grab on to.
2. Hipsters and tight tops.
3. The size of my intellect.



Garry

1. The bum. Just check out my girlfriend.
2. The tighter the better, and preferably purple.
3. *Am I more of a man than the next guy? That's the question...*

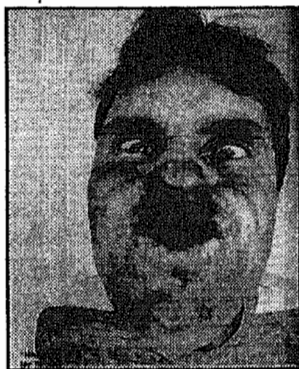


Dave

1. Elbows. You can tell a lot about people from their elbows.
2. The Axl Rose look - white bike shorts and a druggy shirt. That's always attractive.
3. My abnormally large penis.

bruce.com

Spots on the net that blokes can understand

**stupid.com/embarrassing/gurn**

Always wanted to look better than someone else? Ever wondered just how dumb the human face can look? Then check out these losers from all sorts of gurning competitions. Everyone from Pugface Pedro (pictured) to Utterly Ugly Ursula.

Rating: 🍷

butcrack.com/girls/pics

Never been able to find your perfect woman? She's in this lot somewhere, lads. All the lovely ladies on this site have butcrack up to their armpits. Check 'em out.

Rating: 🍷

fuckensportenlegends.com/boonie

Never to leave the heart of any true Australian, David "Boonie" Boon is the best bloke in the whole world. Here you can see his playing record, his best moments, his post-retirement lifestyle and his McDonald's ads, all in live video action. Top stuff, Boonie!

Rating: 🍷

**beer.com**

As if you haven't all already been to this website. All the beers you can't afford. Tasty. Mmm. Beer.

Rating: 🍷

TV is back, bigger and crappier than ever. BRUCE's unerring dedication to the art of sitting motionless on a couch for days at a time has produced the following list of crap. If we don't print it, we don't get paid for sitting on our arses. Here it is.

The X-Files

Worth watching for more than just Gillian Anderson (so that's three reasons), this is the biggest "cult" show in histroy and the easiest way to chalk up some street cred, if that's your aim in life. Often featuring plenty of car chases and ghoully monsters, there's plenty to prevent you from thinking too hard about the plot.

Rating: 🍷

TV BITS

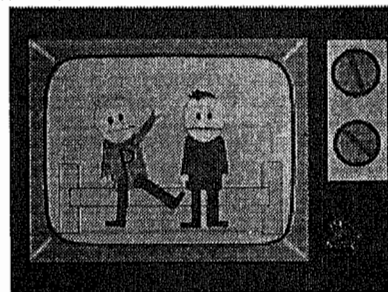
South Park

This show goes over our heads, but we're assured by reliable sources that it is, in fact, very good. It features the two fartingest blokes on telly, Terrence and Phillip, and a foul-mouthed little cunt called Kenny.

Rating: 🍷

Baywatch

Any bloke who isn't already watching this show is either brain dead



or blind. No thinking required, and plenty of joy bouncing right off the screen. Five damn stars.

Rating: 🍷

Weekly Cow Report

The best show on TV ever. We're not sure what they do, but you can bet your arse it's bloody good.

Rating: 🍷



cheesy



carrotty



coffy



boviny

BRUCE'S BIG BAD BUTCH BLOKEY BLOCKBUSTERS

(bitchin')

BRUCE knows what a bunch of losers you losers are. You never really go anywhere cool, do anything cool, or have any rampaging, rollicking, rambunctious adventures. Not really. But that's okay. Neither do we. The difference is we've decided to do something about it. We got up off our arses and went down to the video shop to check out the best ways to satisfy our rampaging, rollicking, rambunctious urges by living vicariously through Hollywood's best manufactured fantasies. This is what we came up with.



Harry gets to punch blokes

Dirty Harry

Dirty Harry was the best bloke in the whole world (next to Boonie). He got to be a cop, which isn't cool in itself, but it meant he got to shoot people with a really big gun. And that's cool. He also raked in the profits of five movies, which is pretty fuckin' damn cool.

Rating: 🍷

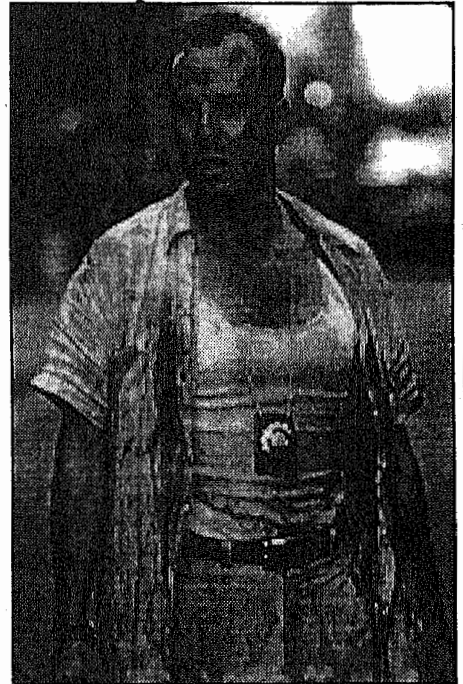


Harry gets to ride cool bikes

John MacClean The Die Hard Trilogy

John MacClean was the best bloke in the whole world (next to Boonie). He was divorced from his wife and hardly ever saw his kids, but he had hell fun getting caught in tough spots that he pretended not to enjoy so as to look even cooler, and then shooting his way out of them with a variety of rather nifty improvised weaponry. Through the course of three very profitable films, he got to jump off a really really tall building, climb around on the outside of moving aeroplanes, ride those little snowbikes around really really fast, cause traffic mayhem in New York City via a multitude of car wrecks and shoot lots of blokes. He's cool.

Rating: 🍷

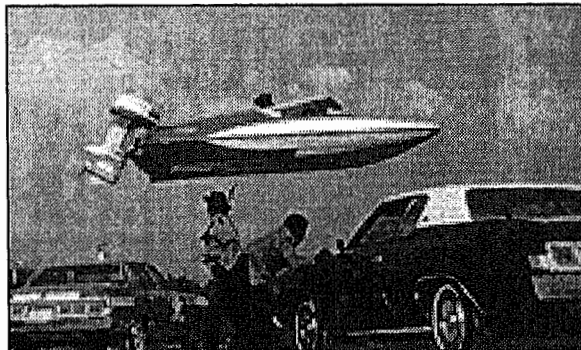


John gets to look as slobby as he likes.

James Bond

James Bond was the best bloke in the whole world (next to Boonie). Bond got the really cool codename 007 and had the famous license to kill, which meant he could walk around indiscriminately killing blokes. You can't tell us that's not cool.

Rating: 🍷



James gets to ride in really cool boats and shit

Izzy Stradlin: *117°* (Geffen)



Izzy Stradlin has the right pedigree. Originally second guitar in that über-band of blokedom, Guns'N'Roses, Stradlin is now carving a niche for himself in the world of solo recording. *117°* is the album and it's all about drinkin' ('Methanol'), toolin' ('Grunt', 'Good Enough') and satanistic references ('Up Jumped The Devil'). As a guitarist, Stradlin is pretty good, cast in the Richie Sambora/Steve Vai mould. As a singer he's... well, he's a pretty good guitarist. But that's OK. You don't have to be able to sing to be able to rock, and Stradlin doesn't hold back. He could knock the needles off a cactus with his crunchy licks. This album goes off.

Randy Bastard

The Reverend Horton Heat: *Space Heater* (Interscope/Universal Music Australia)



The good Reverend has once again brought to this God-forsaken world the word of the Lord, a most sanctified message that will lead the chosen out of the wilderness of PC nicety. It's loud, it's rough, it's *Space Heater*. Blessed be the word of the Reverend.

These guys don't know how to stop. What they lack in subtlty they more than make up for in raw honesty (ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I call to witness track 15, 'Baby I'm Drunk'). For the uninitiated (should that be unbaptised) The Reverend Horton Heat make songs out of sadness, shape a kind of rough beauty out of the ugliness of human interaction gone awry. Blending Texas country-blues with a tasty lounge aesthetic, these good-ol' boys deliver the musical goods to a thirsty audience. From the scorching laead-in to 'Pride of San Jacinto' the pace doesn't let up. Through songs like 'Hello Mrs Darkness', 'Revolution Under Foot', 'For Never More' and 'Native Tongue of Love' the band offers a manifesto for the hard done-by and the unlucky in love, all to the tune of twangy, Jimmy Vaughn inflected guitars and breakneck drumbeats. If you're broken hearted or just on the way there, buy this album.

Randy Bastard

BLOKES DOIN' STUFF

George Forman head-to-head with Mike "damn bitch set me up" Tyson - set to be the match of the century. My money's on the big guy. Go George.

New sounds from North Carolina. Whiskeytown are making some groovy sounds in Raleigh, N.C. Country-flavoured rock 'n' roll songs falling somewhere 'between Hank Williams and Husker Dü' [Ethan Watters]. By all reports *Strangers* will rip out your still-beating heart and show it to you - like noone's ever done that before.

Two brothers, one eye-brow. Yes, Oasis is in the studio again, breaking mike-stands and generally playing up. Cool by us.

It's official - Thurston Moore has outlived his youthfulness...

Rubik's cubes are coming back... as a tool of self-defence.

We've heard an unconfirmed rumor that Mark Taylor and Shane Warne have broken the record for 'most hours constantly being abusive to everyone else on the plane during transit' on a flight from Karachi to Perth. The record was previously held by Dennis Lillee and Rod Marsh, with Ian Chappell and Merv Hughes receiving honourable mentions [figures supplied by the Australian Cricket Board, Carlton United Breweries and Qantas].

Too much of a good thing? Seventies bands either don't new stuff or touring. Yes, AC/DC, Ozzy Osborne, Status Quo, KISS, the Bay City Rollers [this may only be a rumor], Gary Numan, Peter Frampton, Cold Chisel, Hot Chocolate, Electric Light Orchestra. All this, of course, begs the question 'Was it all worth it?'

CRAP

At The Footy

at the
footy

see the
pies

pies for
lunch

pies with
sauce

can't the
pies

scored a
goal

go pies
go

have a
beer

and a
pie

pie with
sauce

can't the
pies

what a
mark

miss off
ump!

have more
beer

and more
pies

pies with
sauce

but what's
this?

pies go
down

have more
beer

no more
pies

no more
sauce

lots more
beer

beer beer
beer

- W. B. (Wally Bruce)
Yeats

Geoff Goodfellow's 'Ode To A Grecian Urn'

Jesus, you're a bonza jug!
Greek, and old, and covered in pics,
Of blokes with balls and chicks with tits:
I love this fucking vase to bits!

Coming up in next month's

BRUCE...



🏠 **Chicks with guns:**
Why they're sexier than a trunk full of breasts



🏠 **Foot Fetishes:**
Believe it or not, there's more to women than just breasts and buttcrack

➡ **Loads of pictures of chicks in bikinis:**
No reason. We just like 'em.



🏠 **Tips for the little woman:**
Teach her how to undress to turn you on.

PLUS...

- Living legend David Boon writes about his favourite beer.
- An interview with Kevin Bloody Wilson: "Beer saved my life."
- Beer: Why? How? Where? When? Who? What was the question? One more then I'm off.
- "You get an amazing head": Andy Thomas tells all about beer on MIR.
- All the usual garbage you never bother reading because you're too busy looking at the chicks in bikinis.

That's right.
They're real.



1900 021 327

Are you ugly and
unattractive?



1900 012 732

Oh, I'll take care
of you, alright.



1900 237 210

Call me,



I'll sweep you
off your feet.



1900 210 237

Do you like a
tight squeeze?



1900 201 372

I specialise in fat,
no-hopers like you.



Feeling lonely
and pathetic?



1900 090 210

Go on.
Put a smile on my face.



1900 327 021

Like to talk to
men in drag?



1900 723 120

Hear my public
flashing stories.



1900 120 723

The Bachelor of On Dit (B.O.D.)

Subject List

| CODE | SUBJECT TITLE | POINTS | '98 |
|-------------------------|--|--------|---------------|
| 0001 | Snood Bridging Course | - | summer school |
| Level 1 subjects | | | |
| 0002 | Caffeine Abuse 1A | 1 | semester 1 |
| 0003 | Catering 1B | 1 | semester 2 |
| 0004 | Dodgy 1 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 3 | semester 2 |
| 0005 | Edition Planner 1 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 1 | semester 1 |
| 0006 | Excuseology 1 | 1 | semester 2 |
| 0007 | Foundations of Injokeology 1 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 6 | full year |
| 0008 | Inkology 1 | 1 | semester 1 |
| 0009 | Introduction to Snood 1A (<i>compulsory</i>) | 3 | semester 1 |
| 0010 | Introduction to Snood 1B (<i>compulsory</i>) | 3 | semester 2 |
| 0011 | Obscureferencology 1 | 1 | semester 2 |
| 0012 | PR 1 | 3 | semester 2 |
| 0013 | Proofreading 1 | 1 | semester 1 |
| 0014 | Review Writing 1 | 1 | - |
| 0015 | Step Aerobics 1 | 1 | semester 1 |
| 0016 | Toilet Training 1 | 1 | semester 2 |
| 0017 | Wayward 1 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 3 | semester 1 |
| Level 2 subjects | | | |
| 0018 | Cutting & Pasting 2 | 2 | semester 1 |
| 0019 | Dodgy 2 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 4 | semester 2 |
| 0020 | Injokeology 2 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 8 | full year |
| 0021 | Layout 2 | 2 | semester 2 |
| 0022 | Photography 2 | 2 | semester 1 |
| 0023 | PR 2 | 2 | semester 2 |
| 0024 | Snood 2 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 4 | full year |
| 0025 | Wayward 2 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 4 | semester 1 |
| Level 3 subjects | | | |
| 0026 | Advanced Cynicism 3 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 6 | semester 2 |
| 0027 | Advanced Snood 3 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 6 | full year |
| 0028 | Injokeology 3 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 6 | full year |
| 0029 | Wayward 3 (<i>compulsory</i>) | 6 | semester 1 |

SYLLABI

Students must complete 24 points at each level, including core subjects

pre-enrolment

0001 Snood Bridging Course

coordinator: Chris Slape

level: -

points value: -

duration: summer school

prerequisites: boredom

contact hours: 1 hour per week

content: This preparatory course assumes little or no previous knowledge of the game and is a summer school subject for students who wish to study Snood at university. It cannot be credited towards your degree.

assessment: attendance

Level 1

0002 Caffeine Abuse 1A

coordinator: Susie Bate

level: 1

points value: 1

duration: semester 1

prerequisites: eyes wide shut

contact hours: 1 hour per week

content: This subject is concerned with the speed at which *On Dit* staff consume tea, coffee, Coke and Jolt. Students will be encouraged to develop alternative modes of violent and aggressive behaviour; will have the opportunity to seek relief via non-prescription and prescription drugs; and will compile a database charting their hyperactivity.

assessment: functional/dysfunctional

0003 Catering 1B

coordinator: The Gastric Gnome

level: 1

points value: 1

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: recommended for students of Caffeine Abuse 1A

contact hours: 1 hour per week

content: This subject is designed to introduce digestive skills to meat-eating and vegetarian *On Dit* staff. Themes include *On Dit*'s grubby, smelly and fridgeless inheritance; the unpredictable quality of refectory food; and the ultimate suckyness of weekend catering facilities.

assessment: swallowing, vomiting

0004 Dodgy 1

coordinator: Flyguy

level: 1

points value: 3

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: a sense of injustice

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: This subject allows students to develop a deeper understanding of paranoia. By the ingenious use of pseudonyms (and parentheses) it begins with an overview of the *On Dit* environment and economy; and proceeds to a detailed analysis of contemporary debates on issues such as devil idolatry, human-insect relationships, and other social, political and navel-gazing topics.

assessment: brutal

0005 Edition Planner 1

coordinators: Susie Bate, Paul Bradley, Chris Slape

level: 1

points value: 1

duration: semester 1

prerequisites: gear

contact hours: variable

content: This subject will cover the following topics: Advertising; Creative Arts; Current Affairs; Film; Literature; Music; Philosophy; Science; Student Affairs; Theatre; Wayward; Video; Visual Arts; and Vox Pop. It is designed to enable the *On Dit* editors to develop an edition of *On Dit* for publication the following week.

assessment: assignments

0006 Excuseology 1

coordinator: busy

level: 1

points value: 1

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: panic

contact hours: 1 hour per week

content: This subject looks at wide-ranging issues concerning *On Dit* deadlines and etiquette. Topics of discussion include lost phone messages; "trashed" articles/ reviews; and the flogging of page 3 advertisements.

assessment: word of mouth

0007 Foundations of Injokeology 1

coordinators: Susie Bate, Paul Bradley, Chris Slape

level: 1

points value: 6

duration: full year

prerequisites: a sense of humour

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: Foundations of Injokeology 1 offers a variety of powerful insights into the diversity and complexity of *On Dit* life. It tackles the big questions: What will make Susie laugh? What will make Chris groan? What will make Paul give you the evil eye? How good are your shoes?

assessment: thumbwrestling

0008 Inkology 1

coordinator: Christian Haebich

level: 1

points value: 1

duration: semester 1

prerequisites: a need for attention

contact hours: 1 hour per week

content: Inkology 1 is an introduction to obnoxious inkology. The subject focuses on four aspects of inkology: inkology and its place in the world; inkology and its place in *On Dit*; inkology and its place in Student Radio; and psychoanalytic inkology. Students will gain practical experience at sucking up and whingeing, with particular reference to sport, Rex Jory, and all things black.

assessment: finger painting

0009 Introduction to Snood 1A

coordinator: Susie Bate

level: 1

points value: 3

duration: semester 1

prerequisites: pompoms

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: Despite the fact that there are only 3 computers in the office, Snood has become the dominant form of procrastination at *On Dit*. This subject examines the game at a number of strategic points in the production of high-scoreboard scores; and critiques the interaction between players and audiences in a variety of different contexts.

assessment: cheerleading

0010 Introduction to Snood 1B

coordinator: Susie Bate

level: 1

points value: 3

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: Introduction to Snood 1A

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: This subject is designed to teach the basic rules, skills and frustrations of modern standard Snood.

assessment: practicals

0011 Obscureferencology 1

coordinator: Hrathgar the Unavoided

level: 1

points value: 1

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: ability to dribble

contact hours: 1 hour per week

content: Obscureferencology 1 tackles questions of post-wanking, dysfunctional grammar and discourse, and raunch theory, with particular focus upon ducks, dead or alive. A prize will be awarded to any student who manages to screw a dirty limerick out of Professor Hrathgar.

assessment: cheese

0012 PR 1

coordinator: tba

level: 1

points value: 3

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: shoes to die for

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: This subject explores the relationship between *On Dit* and the SAUA. We consider the ways in which *On Dit* produces and reproduces jokes through the generation and consumption of SAUA messages; and debate the significance of contemporary approaches to the analysis of SAUA activities through a study of *On Dit*'s role in contemporary SAUA life.

assessment: credit cards accepted

0013 Proofreading 1*coordinator:* Esther Speight*level:* 1*points value:* 1*duration:* semester 1*prerequisites:* a dictionary*contact hours:* many & painful

content: Bate, Bradley, Slape - these are three of the towering figures of early-to-mid 1998 *On Dit* thought. Each has provided a distinctive perspective on the relationship between shoes and university in either pre-deadline or post-deadline paradigms. All three have exercised, and continue to exercise a profound influence on contemporary *On Dit* in jokeology. This subject aims to introduce students to the most important ideas of Bate, Bradley and Slape, through a close reading of their work.

assessment: spelling bee**0014 Review Writing 1***coordinator:* -*level:* 1*points value:* 1*duration:* not currently on offer*prerequisites:* -*contact hours:* 1 hour per week

content: There are "slums of despair" and "slums of hope". This subject focuses upon the reasons why disorganised *On Dit* staff stay disorganised, disturbed and distressed; and upon their hopes for a better life. The course begins with a critical approach to review writing, and ends with a significant amount of embarrassment.

assessment: quotes**0015 Step Aerobics 1***coordinator:* tba*level:* 1*points value:* 1*duration:* semester 1*prerequisites:* feet*contact hours:* 1 hour per week

content: An introduction to the arena of life "underground", this subject will explore a number of shoes, all of them funky. In particular, we investigate the effects of sunshine, rain, hail and snow upon the production of the newspaper.

assessment: mittens**0016 Toilet Training 1***coordinator:* tba*level:* 1*points value:* 1*duration:* semester 2*prerequisites:* a sense of smell*contact hours:* minimal

content: This is a developmental subject for students wishing to achieve greater competence and/or fluency and style. It is not a subject in toilet training as a second language or a remedial toilet training subject. It is suitable for students who wish to hone their skills in a tertiary context.

assessment: demonstrations & practicals**0017 Wayward 1***coordinators:* reported missing*level:* 1*points value:* 3*duration:* semester 1*prerequisites:* a dirty mind*contact hours:* 3 hour obstacle race

content: Wayward beliefs and practices have long fascinated social scientists and the general public. In this subject we explore the construction of wayward power & knowledge through the pages of *On Dit*, with particular emphasis upon wayward conceptions of time, space and identity. In particular, we examine the way in which waywardness has been used to do such things as substantiate theories of sadomasochism, legitimise drugs and critique the Western view of pyjama parties.

assessment: pregnancy tests

Level 2

0018 Cutting & Pasting 2*coordinator:* Paul Bradley*level:* 2*points value:* 2*duration:* semester 1*prerequisites:* any 12 points at first year level*contact hours:* all Sunday

content: This subject covers paper with glue; glue with paper; and hands with glue and ink.

assessment: knife throwing

0019 Dodgy 2

coordinator: Flyguy

level: 2

points value: 4

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: Dodgy 1

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: This subject seeks to expose the difficulty of understanding dodginess in humanistic terms, and to develop an argument of what, in principle, can be achieved by an interchange of ideas between the disciplines of Dodgy, Wayward and Injokeology, by examining, on the one hand, dodginess as a psychotic construct, and on the other, dodginess as a form of antisocial escapism.

assessment: four letter words

0020 Injokeology 2

coordinators: Susie Bate, Paul Bradley, Chris Slape

level: 2

points value: 8

duration: full year

prerequisites: Foundations of Injokeology 1

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: This subject will explore the creation, reproduction and transformation of *On Dit* injokes in a variety of contexts, with particular attention to the interplay between Paul, Chris and Susie. Insofar as injokes are hermetically constructed, students will gain an insight into the perennial problem of the relationship between ink and student newspapers.

assessment: bootlicking

0021 Layout 2

coordinators: Susie Bate, Paul Bradley, Chris Slape

level: 2

points value: 2

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: any 12 points at first year level

contact hours: esp. weekends

content: Beginning with an overview of the Edition Planner (q.v.) this subject equips students with the skills to get their gear in print, with particular reference to a variety of plain, zany, and squiggly fonts.

assessment: legible/illegible

0022 Photography 2

coordinator: Helen Speck

level: 2

points value: 2

duration: semester 1

prerequisites: any 12 points at first year level

contact hours: variable

content: This subject focuses upon the evolution of mammals. Primates will receive particular attention but other species, notably cows and insects, will also be examined. Topics of research include play behaviour, domestication, and behaviour in captivity.

assessment: vox pops

0023 PR 2

coordinator: tba

level: 2

points value: 2

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: PR 1

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: This subject gives students the opportunity to increase their tension with other punks and suckers on campus. Through insult acquisition sessions students will be encouraged to extend their ability to use the spoken and written language of PR to perform a limited range of snide remarks within a number of familiar, everyday contexts.

assessment: orals

0024 Snood 2

coordinator: Paul Bradley

level: 2

points value: 4

duration: full year

prerequisites: Introduction to Snood 1A/1B

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: The dominant trend in Snood is to explore the dynamics of power in terms of variables such as confidence, ability and elasticity. In this subject we will be taking a different tack. We will approach Snood by reflecting on the two most intense expressions of power: love and evil. The scoreboard will be analysed as an existential construct, drawing on materials as diverse as the *Advertiser*, *South Park*, *The Whitlams' Eternal Nightcap*, ESP and icy pole wrappers.

assessment: nosebleeds

0025 Wayward 2

coordinators: seeking bail

level: 2

points value: 4

duration: semester 1

prerequisites: Wayward 1

contact hours: 3 hour symposium

content: The popularity of films such as *Boogie Nights* and *Spiceworld* indicate an ongoing fascination with our own and other people's bodies, especially those which engage in "wayward" practices. Yet inside the *On Dit* office, rigid codes of appropriate behaviour continue to shape perceptions of what is considered "kinky". This indicates that waywardness is a problematic category at *On Dit*. Using a cross-editorial framework, this subject will identify the ideological, political and economic influences upon waywardness, and how it affects our day-to-day jokes.

assessment: knucklebones

Level 3

0026 Advanced Cynicism 3

coordinator: Flyguy

level: 3

points value: 6

duration: semester 2

prerequisites: Dodgy 2

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: One hour a week will be spent discussing shoes; one hour a week will be spent discussing government cuts to university funding; and the remaining hour will be spent in a variety of role-playing games. Topics include: how to develop a chip on your shoulder; the production of eloquent drivel; untoward uses for your Arts/Science degree; and why employment is bad for you.

assessment: by hellfire

0027 Advanced Snood 3

coordinator: Chris Slape

level: 3

points value: 6

duration: full year

prerequisites: Snood 2

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: Snood and journalism are rivals for *On Dit's* allegiance. Solzhenitsyn (somewhat obscurely) called Snood "a foreign government at the heart of a nation". Both Snood and journalism thrive on conflict and produce charismatic, powerful leaders. Appealing to passions, sublime ideals and impossible dreams, both aspire to recreate the

world. "In Snood," said Camus, "rebellion is consummated and perpetuated in the act of real creation." However, critics have argued that Snood is not an innocent luxury or a playful engagement with pretty colours, but a powerful tool used to shape our perceptions of the world.

assessment: cough syrup

0028 Injokeology 3

coordinators: Susie Bate, Paul Bradley, Chris Slape

level: 3

points value: 6

duration: full year

prerequisites: Injokeology 2

contact hours: 3 hours per week

content: All too often, "injokeology" is thought of as being something to do with cows. Indeed, "cows", "shoes", "ink", and even "toilets" are traditionally thought of in terms of the relationship between *On Dit* and its staff. However, as an academic discipline, injokeology may be much more broadly defined: it concerns the dynamics of power. In this context, it is obvious that sex and gender challenge traditional, narrow stereotypes of injokeology being merely a matter of studying "the cows". This subject gives an overview of the debates about the significance of sex and gender, and how they challenge what is understood as the field of "bullshit".

assessment: field trips

0029 Wayward 3

coordinators: out of order

level: 3

points value: 6

duration: semester 1

prerequisites: Wayward 2

contact hours: 3 hour orgy

content: Living, loving, laughing, dying, comprise the events of everyday life which wayward students observe. This subject examines the work of those nutcases who have sought to demonstrate how the major encompassing structures of university are reproduced in the often trivial, taken-for-granted practices of everyday *On Dit*. The significance of concepts such as symbolic violence, symbolic ink and symbolic plastic toys will be related to an understanding of such matters as kinship, gender and identity.

assessment: beer sculling competitions

Typeset by Alice Ray
(with the inspired, raunchy, shoe-flinging
advice of Chris, Paul & Simon)

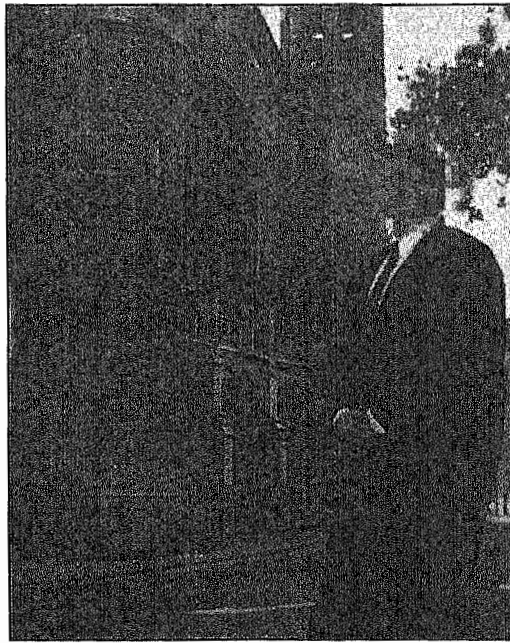
Bachelor of On Dit



Graduates of the Bachelor of On Dit class of '97

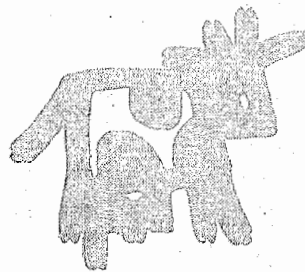


The University of Adelaide is proud to offer the Bachelor of On Dit (B.O.D.). Students of the course study wide-ranging and diverse topics, including: the hallucinogenic power of ink; the art of Snood; the universal appeal of both cows and stars; as well as the finer points of procrastination and drivel; all giving graduates all of the skills they will need for their future lives. The course utilises the many resources and facilities



of the University, and the Department of On Dit (DOOD) is well positioned to take full advantage of the charming atmosphere and resplendent grounds of the campus.

Those discerning students who enjoy fine culture, fine writing and absolutely superb covers are invited to participate in the pursuit of excellence by enrolling in the Bachelor of On Dit.



98% of cows recommend the Bachelor of On Dit.
(Source: 1997 Annual Dairy Opinion Poll)