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Library Note: On Dit, Vol. 36, Aug 1968

★ **NOW, MOUTH-  
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AUSTRALASIAN  
**POST**  
 R

AUGUST 2, 1968

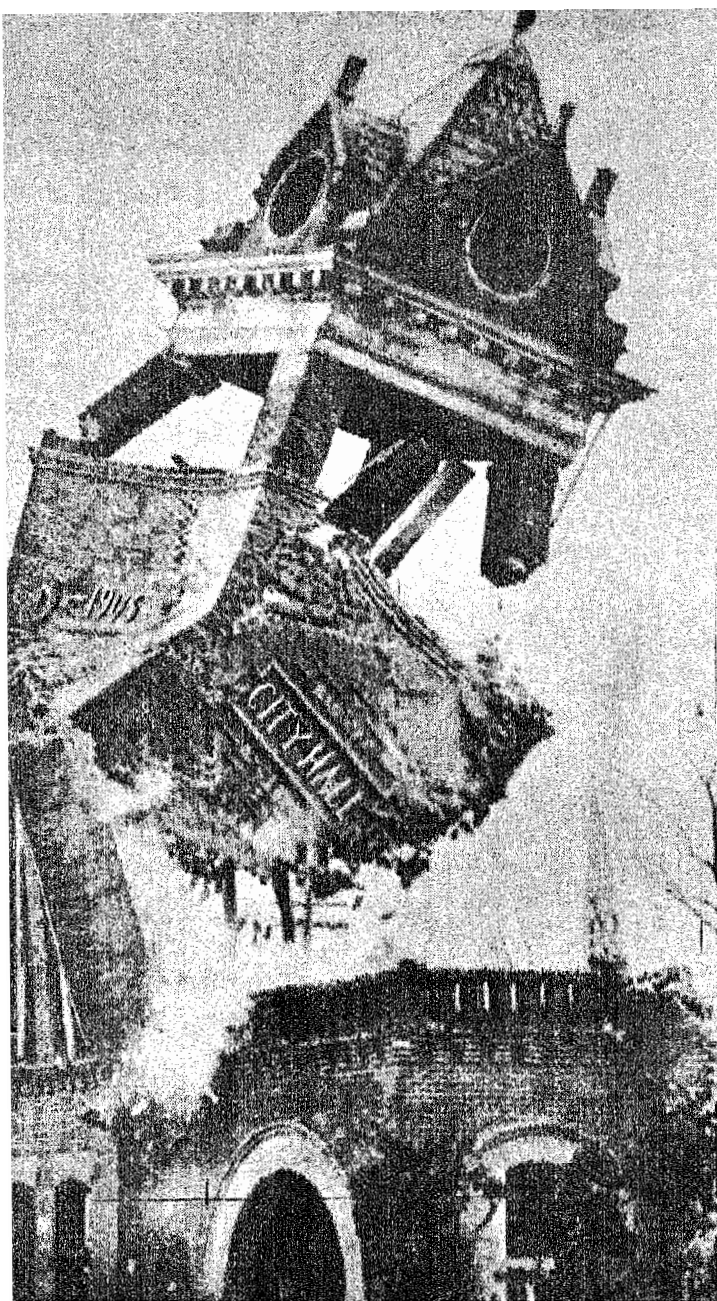
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**STARVATION  
... new way to  
lose weight!**

★ COVERED GIRL:  
Getting the brush-off  
is colorful Cynthia  
Bloggs of Bowden.  
Aged 11.

★ EXCLUSIVE  
MEDICAL REPORT **SEX CAUSES CANCER!!!**





★ WORK commences on demolishing the Adelaide Town Hall, the latest proposed site for Adelaide's Festival Hall.



★ MADAME Oo Up Yew will be one of the cultural features of the 1970 Festival. Madame Yew has extensively toured the world lecturing on "The Changing Shape of Asia", an illustrated talk.

# FESTIVAL BALLS

★ YES, ONLY IN ADELAIDE could such a thing happen. The Government has got themselves in a knot about a simple matter like a Festival Hall.

The main problem seems to be in the choice of sights. Enlightened, up-to-the-minute, patrons of the Arts such as those gentlemen who moulder in our democratic upper chamber say, "Keep Government House for the Royals! Give it to the National Trust!" After all, we can't have the plebs trampling all over the sacred, invitation only, soil.

The Government want to build the Hall at Carclew (so that the Council pay); the ACC want to build it at the Government House site (so that the Government pays).

Rumor has it that the Carclew site is favored by some, as the noises of jet planes passing overhead will be a fitting complement to Stan's "Sound and Mirage," which needs a little something extra.

Assuming the site situation can be resolved, we are still faced with the problem of the design of the Hall. It is just as well that the \$10,000 report of Mr. De Gaetanis was not accepted. After all, how does his experience as manager of the world's finest cultural centre compare with that of gentleman farmers who have been designing and siting shearing sheds for years.

There was an uproar in Parliament just recently during debate on the Festival Hall. It was suggested that the Hall be built exclusively of steele. The leader of the Opposition voiced his disapproval, and wanted to know why the building should be named after a Premier elected by a bare majority of voters. The Speaker pointed out that all voters attended the polls fully clothed, and ruled the question out of order.

Mr. Bob Moored, TV and radio personality, suggested

that the Hall be built over the Adelaide railway station, where the noise of trains could be a fitting complement to Stan's "Sound and Mirage."

If the Railway Station had to be resited, he suggested Carclew, where the Railways could cut operating costs by letting trains coast down Montefore Hill.

Mr. Decka Jelly has submitted a plan for a theatre-wine cellar complex in the area bounded by Brougham Place, Mackinnon Parade, Mann Terrace and Kingston Terrace.

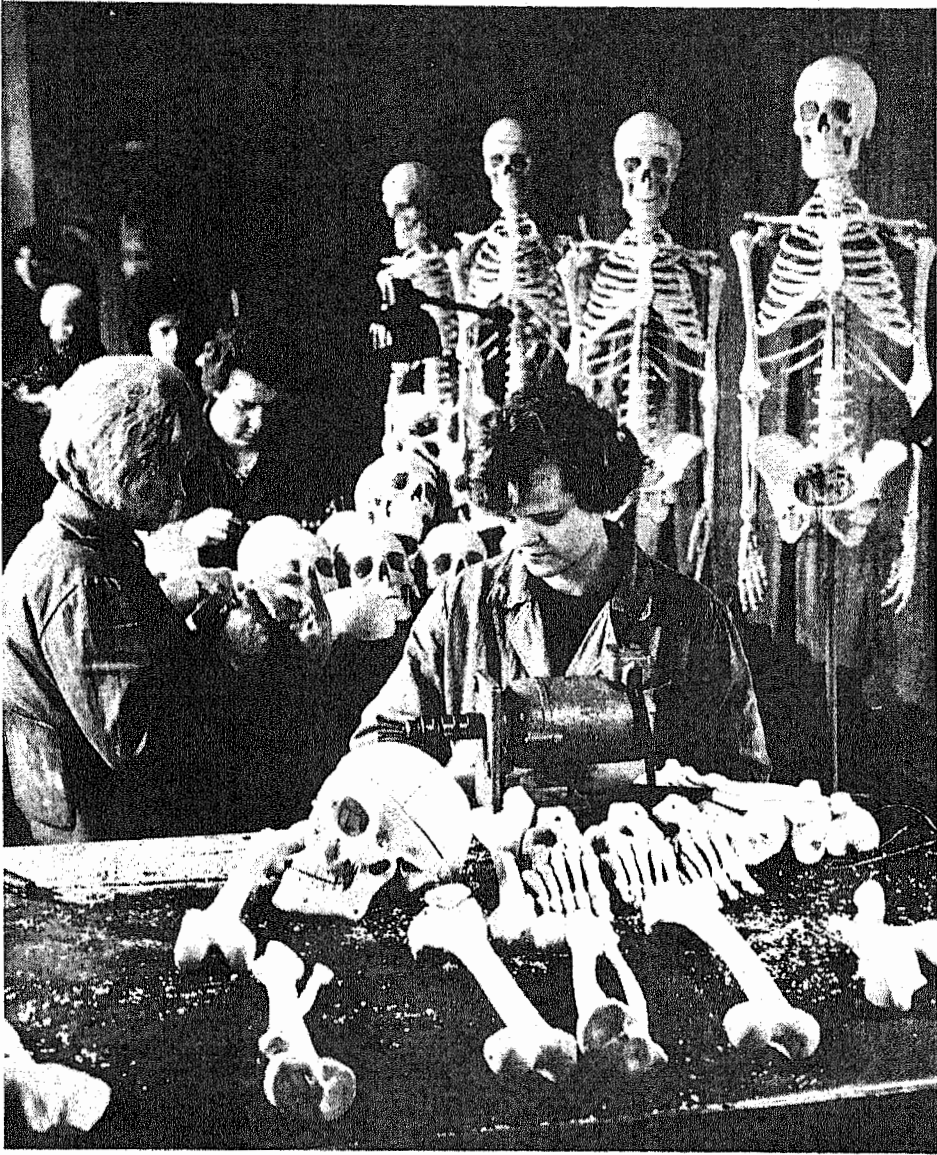
Visiting satirist, Harry Bumfreeze, recently shocked audiences in Adelaide by not mentioning the Festival Hall once. An angry crowd gathered outside the stage door demanding that Bumfreeze make Adelaide's Hall look ridiculous.

"If it's good enough for Sydney's Opera House, it's good enough for," said former Lord Mayor and Fountain connoisseur, Mr. J. C. Vermin.

The crowd was swelled by members of Adelaide's hippy community who claimed that they had been

... only in  
Adelaide





★ FESTIVAL organisers are determined not to lose face by poor attendances at the next Festival. Work has already commenced on the construction of Festival Crowds. This method considerably cuts down on the nine month waiting period usually involved by eliminating the middle man.



★ LEADING Adelaide business man, Mr. Hairy Crumpet and Mr. Kym Python, are right behind the Festival plans. "No one who is unqualified is going to monkey with our Festival," they said today.

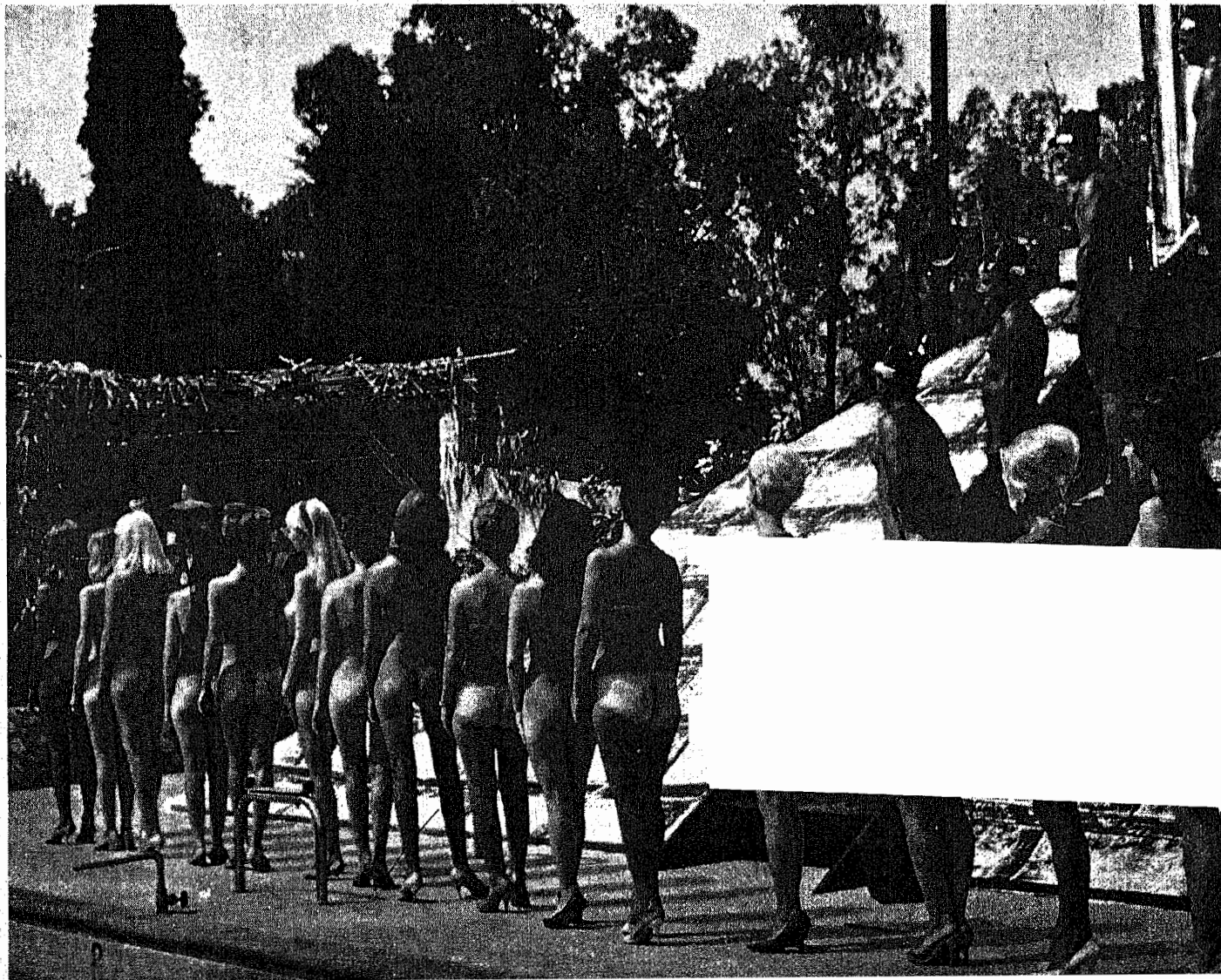
# UP!

duped into buying tickets by the claim that Bum-freeze was a sitarist.

Mr. Harry Wreck, well-known promoter and house insurance personality, has announced plans to convert No. 1 Angas Street into a lavish theatre-restaurant.

"The police can fill this place with drunks and student activists with no trouble," said Mr. Wreck. "A few million dollars in advertising should pack the place out!"

★ THIS WAS the scene last year when hundreds took advantage of the warm weather and queued for the Festival Fair attractions at Elder Park. It was a chance for the public and performers alike to air their differences.





★ SENSATIONAL singing star from America, Mimicking Young Harold, a three-part Sioux Indian, could be the star of our next Festival. His current record hit is "I used to kiss you on the lips, but it's all over now."



continued **FESTIVAL BALLS UP!**

Adelaide's proposed new Festival Hall sank today two days out from London in the Bay of Biscay. The Adelaide City Council had agreed to purchase the "Cutty Sark" (an old sail-

posals included the building of canals so that the Festival Hall could be sailed up the Torrens and positioned at any of four sites — the Adelaide railway station, Elder Park, Government House and Carclew, thus satisfying all shades of public opinion. It would also visit coastal areas and tour the Murray.

**FOOTNOTE**

ing ship previously preserved in dry dock in London) from the British Government, to be Adelaide's new Festival Hall.

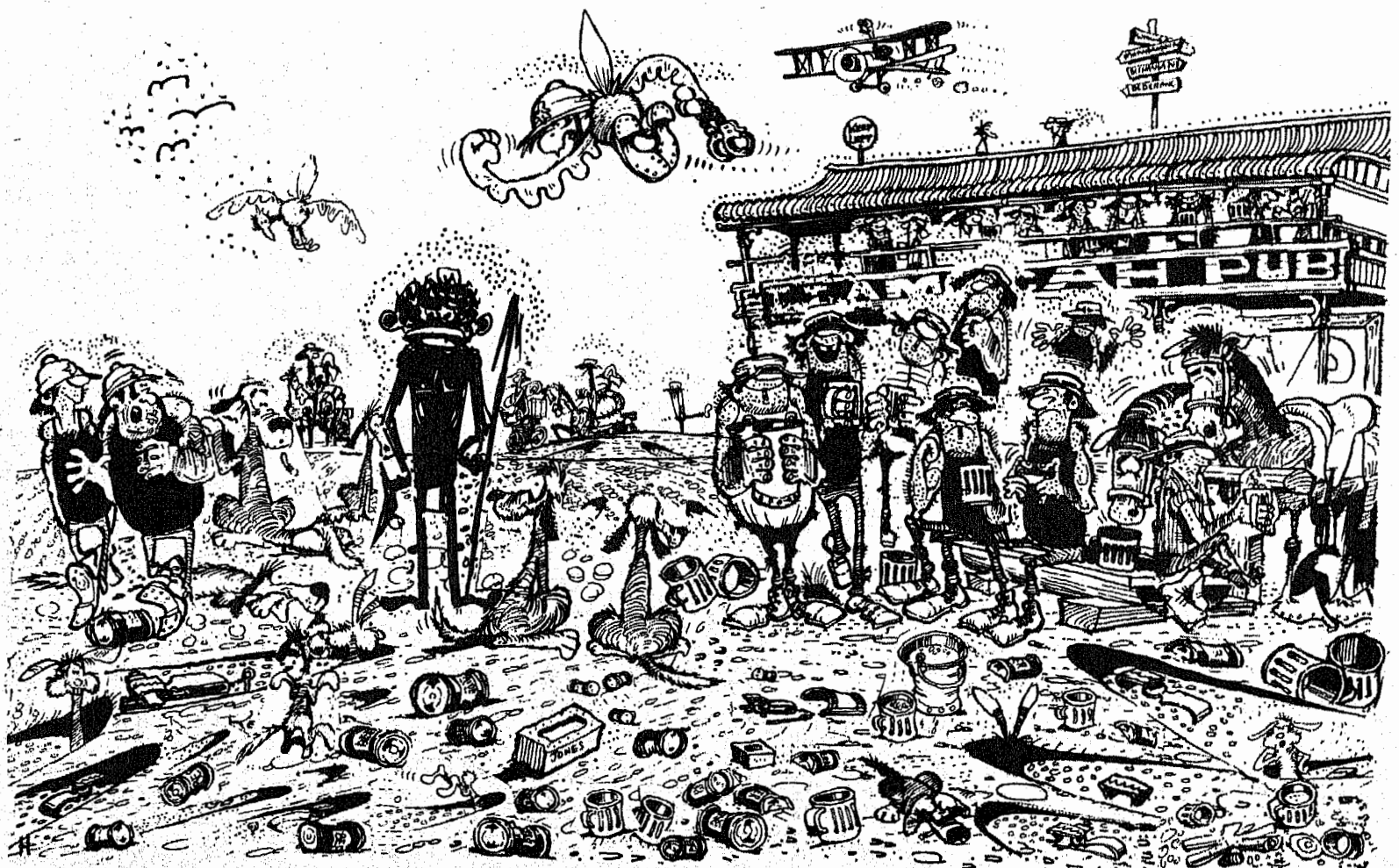
The ship sank when an explosion ripped a large hole in its side. A man has been detained and charged with sabotage. He has since been identified as a Mr. Utzon of Denmark.

Commenting on the loss today the Lord Mayor appeared close to tears as he moaned that in full sail, the resemblance with the Sydney Opera House was quite striking — and at a fraction of the cost. Pro-

The City Council is reported as being interested in purchasing an F111 aircraft from the North Vietnamese Government as an alternative to the sailing ship proposal.

**NEDDY and his NED**

By Maynard Krabs



★ "STRUTH all we need is a Gurrindji claiming tribal water rights just here."

# Up-up and away

WITH THE

# Friendly Way



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airline



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## TRY A NEW APPROACH TONIGHT!

### BAROSSA PEARL

MADE ONLY BY ORLANDO

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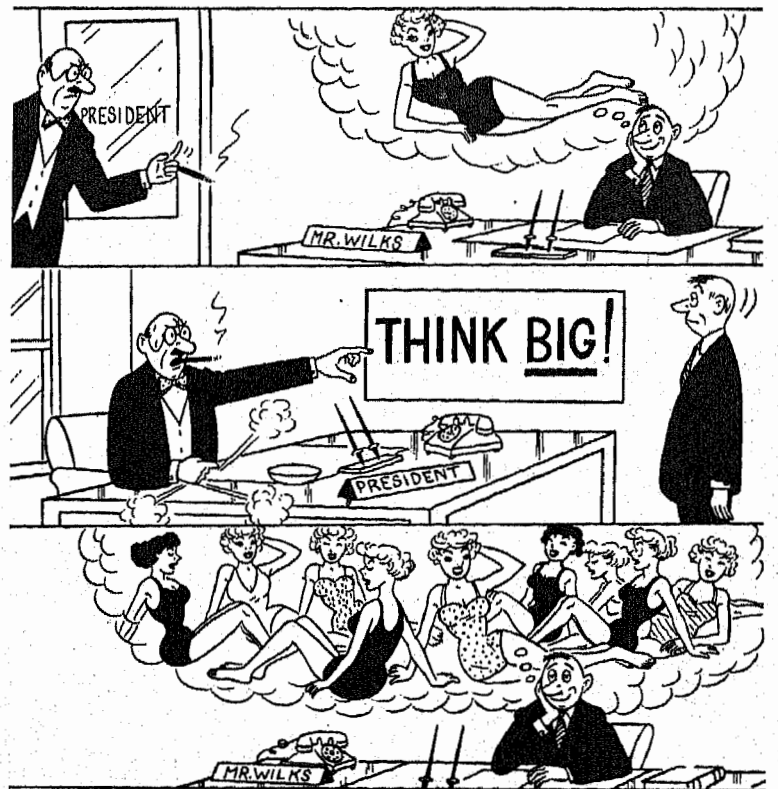


For a fresh start at day's end — slip into VITABATH, the cavalier of bath preparations that takes to water like a duck.

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When it comes to printing  
**THINK BIG . . . . PROSH DID,**  
and for the third successive year  
called on **SMEDLEY PRESS**  
to print their magazine





# Instant people

★ **ALMOST** everyone, at some time or other, has wondered just what it is that classifies groups of people as being unique, and it is only just recently that a team of research psychiatrists had shed some light on the question.

They found that people could be classified by the type of pub they drank in.

A particular hotel attracts a particular type of person (eg the Embrassador's) and after a while becomes saturated in the character.

So, here is a way to change your personality, your way of life, and even your job, just by picking up mannerisms, accents and ways of dress. You'd be surprised what you can pick up in a pub if you really try.

As a guide to readers, Prosht presents this list, compiled by a reporter at present awaiting a kidney transplant.

- **INSTANT INTELLECTUAL** — drink at the Sturt Arcade lounge bar.
- **INSTANT LAWYER** — drink at the Adelaide.
- **INSTANT TV PERSONALITY** — drink at the Wellington.
- **INSTANT ITALIAN** — drink at the Overway.
- **INSTANT NURSE** — drink at the Botanic.
- **INSTANT BEACH-GOER** — drink at the St. Leonards Beer Garden.
- **INSTANT IRISHMAN** — drink at the Napoleon.
- **INSTANT SOCIALITE** — try the Feathers or the Arkaba.
- **INSTANT POMMIE** — anywhere north of the Brahma Lodge.
- **INSTANT ALCOHOLIC** — all the pubs in town.

# Double breasted

★ **DOUBLE** breasts are back in fashion this season as our model below shows.

This could be the greatest threat to a well informed public since the advent of the mini-skirt when for months no male read a paper on the bus.

The new fashion should find no opponents for like the plunging neckline, it is something that you can look down on and approve at the same time.

Behind the double breasted fashion is young Sydney designer, Prue Action. Prue was the originator of the topless bottomless minisuit, or belt as it was better known.

Prue is about to go off overseas, after knocking around Sydney for many years. Prue feels that she can still get more experience in other countries and that she should go while she is still young enough to enjoy it.



# KEEPING FIT BY SHOVELLING... (whatever it is that rhymes)

**QUEER WORLD**

★ **THE MUNICIPAL** night-cart man is the subject of that famous song, but it is not very often that we see him at work.

Here we see Bert Turt at work shovelling effluent at the Epping Sewerage Farm, an establishment that is regarded as having reached an unique 'high' in the Australian sewerage circles.

Usually there are two men who work as a team on a sewerage assignment; they are a shoveller, and a stirrer. Bert's offsider, Clarry McCackie, has been a stirrer for years, but has only recently retired to enter politics. Clarry's supporters feel that he is uniquely suited to the job.

Bert's shovelling career very nearly finished before it had really begun. It was during the war when Bert, serving in the navy, was appointed assistant to a seaman named Ugger, who was a Captain's mate. Ugger, despite long experience on a lugger was not a good teacher and was eventually classed as an unfit shoveller, even for the relatively light duties encountered on a lugger.

There are a great many opportu-

ities existing in the field these days and, although one should not throw oneself into one's work, one can rapidly get high.

★ **MR. TINN SHEDDE** (gentleman farmer, but better known as 'Prem.') has recently returned from his overseas tour which he very neatly conned out of the S.A. taxpayers.

His excuse for the holiday was that he was going to get more industry for South Australia. This is, of course, quite logical; we need more industries, and so we sent a farmer overseas instead of someone who has researched that particular field.

His most profound discovery was that in Japan, they do run East-West! This is pretty smart for a cocky to find out such a thing on only his first big trip.

Now he's back in Adelaide to take up the reins of Government. The man of steel (better known as 'supertwit') has showed remarkable powers of escape which even Houdini would envy.

Even when pressed to the wall, he seems to be able to get away Stott-free.





# FESTIVAL FARCE

★ LOCAL entrepreneur, Mr. Decka Jelly, yesterday announced that he has foreclosed on all the mortgages he holds in Melbourne Street, North Adelaide.

Having had all the other buildings condemned, Decka now owns all of this once very Toorak avenue.

The Artistic Director of the Festival of Arts, Mr. Bobby Hepcatt today announced (what a coincidence) that the new Festival Hall will be built on that very site. The land will cost approximately \$4 million, and will be sold by local land agents, Merry Hell and Co. Ltd., with which Lands Minister, Mr. Merry Hell has no connection.

Mr. Jelly was not available for comment, but his mother said that she was very pleased to see that he was at last able to make a significant contribution to the cultural life of Adelaide.

# Wipe-out of the Year

**BEFORE....**

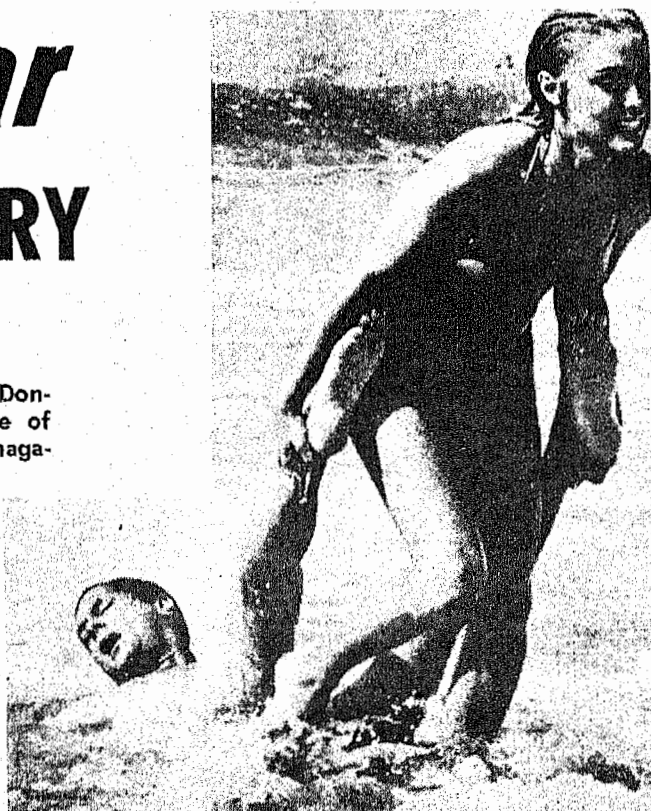


# PARLIAMENTARY SHOCK!!!

★ THE LEADER of the Opposition, Mr. Donald Dunstone, was recently named "Surfie of the Year" by the leading Sydney surfing magazine, Surf International.

What the camera did not reveal was that immediately after the picture at left was taken (Mr. Dunstone is seen cracking a "king" curler of some several inches) he "wiped out" rather tragically.

The "Surfie of the Year" is seen at right leaving the water.



**....AFTER**

CECIL and CEDRIC . . . . . by Douglas Swish

# CONSERVATION

★ THE PRESIDENT of the Inland Farmers Association, Mr. P. Squatter, has issued a series of instructions to farmers having bores on their property in an effort to prepare for any future water shortages.

Every decent bore has a cock with a stop on it. Every Australian farmer should remember that it is vital to preserve his precious fluid for special occasions, and to this end, the cock and stop assist.

Whether the farmer has an artesian bore that gushes at the slightest opening, or whether it needs vigorous pumping before anything comes, wasting fluid will one day exhaust the supply and leave the whole country dried up and gasping for relief.

It is vital to stop your cock. It does not matter if your fluid is hot and bubbly or even cold and salty, look to the future and put a stopcock on your bore.

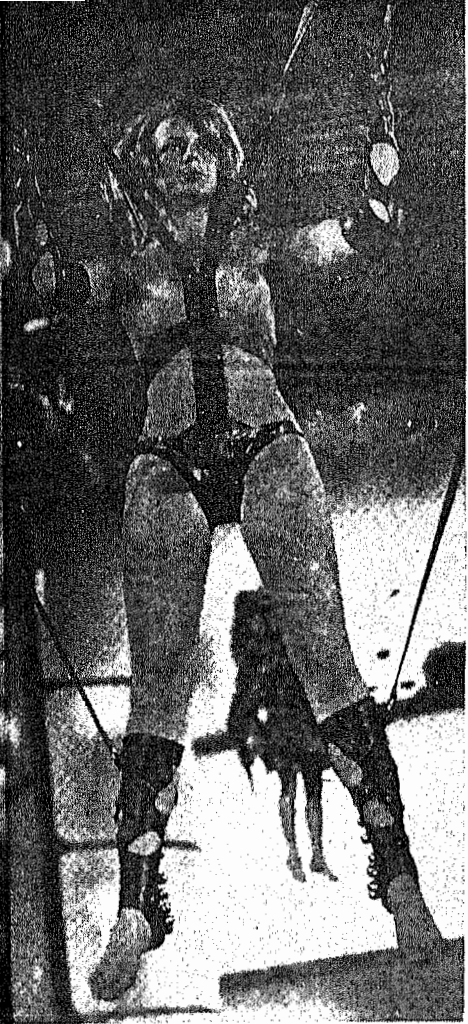


★ "WHEN you said let's bum around Australia, I didn't think you meant like this!"









↑ Getting Hung Up ... ↑

★ THE LASS in the picture at left is Priscilda Crunt who we snapped hanging around at one of the local discotheques. In case you think that Prissy always wears crazy gear, there's another shot of her at right. Prissy dresses so well. And so quickly.

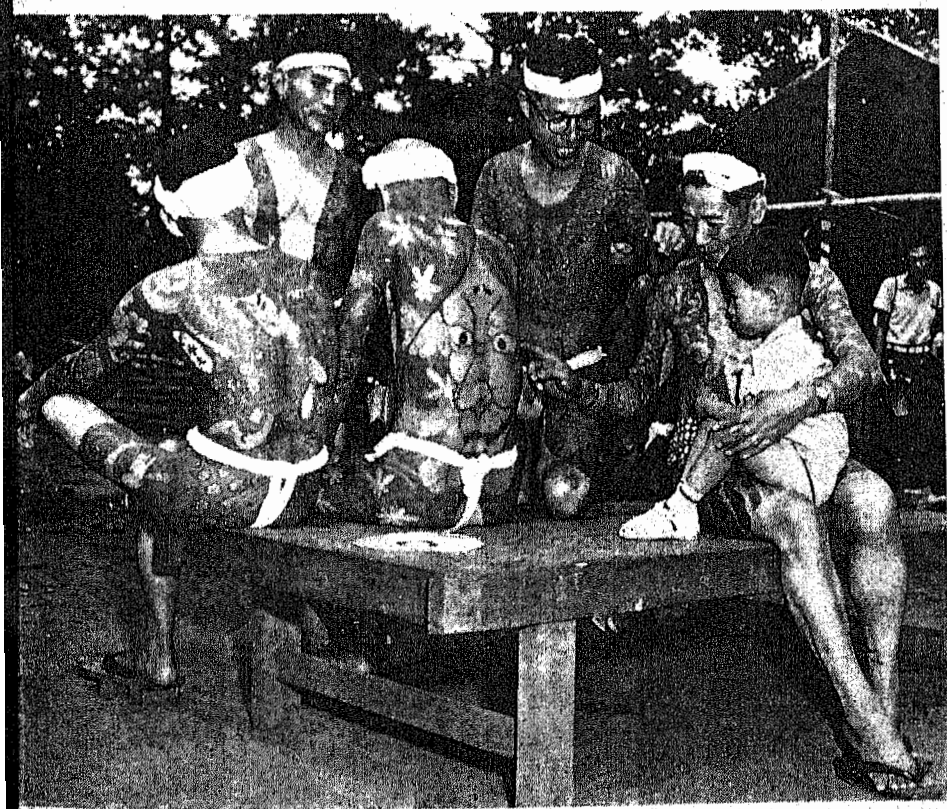
PICK OF THE PIGS

Skinned Alive! ↑

★ ARMED forces R & R Officer, Orville Schmok of Ohio, demonstrates to Allied troops various aspects of military procedure when on leave. Here he is showing the consequences of having too tight a skin, stressing the importance of proper fitting.

Comparison Test ↓

★ HOUSEWIFE, Mrs. Vera Sludge of Brompton, is trying to pick which white sheet has been washed in new Homo, with mauve beads of bleach. Mrs. Sludge said that sex was so popular because it's centrally located.



FACE OF AUSTRALASIA

★ THIS is lovely Saigon Rose, about the only good reason to go to Vietnam. There's just one catch — lovely Rose is not a B-girl, she's a b - - boy! This is taking Viet Cong infiltration to ridiculous lengths.

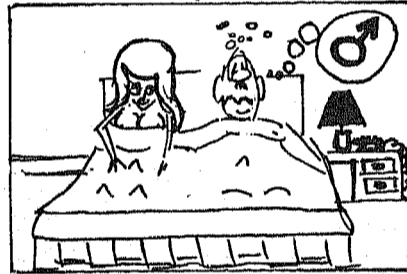
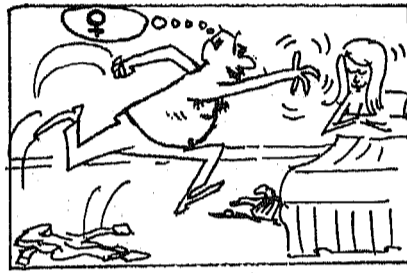
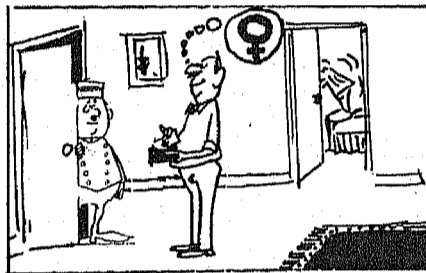
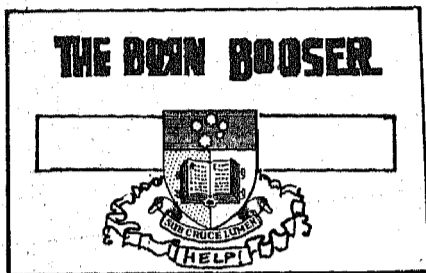
Marked . Men ↑

★ ONE of the main problems in fighting a jungle war is trying to find an enemy that is skilled at camouflage. Here we see North Vietnamese troops donning their battle make-up.





# WAKE UP AND LEAVE



★ A GIRL was having a rough time in obstetrics. When at last the difficult delivery was over, the young mother lay weak and shaken.

After a while, she said to a nurse: "If this is what married life is like I don't want any part of it. Could you give a message to the young man in the waiting room wearing the light grey suit that our engagement's off!"

★ ★

★ A WOMAN boarded a bus with her young son and asked for a full and a half fare.

The conductor eyed the rather solidly built youngster and said: "You'll have to pay full fare for him. I reckon he's over fifteen."

The indignant mother exclaimed: "How could he be, I've only been married fourteen years!"

"Lady," said the conductor, "I'm here to receive fares not confessions."

★ ★

★ AN IMPORTANT socialite went to an exclusive dress designer for an exclusive dress and paid an exclusive \$400 for it. Imagine her rage when she saw an identical dress in at Woolworth's for \$30. She rushed back to the designer and demanded an explanation.

"But madam," he said, "I doubt very much if that dress were 100 per cent virgin wool, as mine are."

"I want my dress to be exclusive!" she screamed. "I don't care what the sheep do at night!"

★ A YOUNG man drove his girl into the Adelaide Hills looking for a suitable spot for a sexual interlude. They got out, but the girl had reservations about making love in the open, so the boy suggested that they crawl under the car where no one could possibly see them. They were locked in passionate embrace when an authoritative voice demanded to know what the hell they thought they were up to.

Without looking up, the young man said, "Fixing the transmission."

"Oh yeah," snapped the cop. "Well you'd better fix your brakes too, 'cause your car's at the bottom of the hill."

★ COMPLAINING of the distance from college to the University, the veterinarian's daughter wrote home, asking for money to buy a bicycle. By the time the money arrived, she'd changed her mind and bought a monkey instead. After a few weeks, the animal began losing its hair. Hoping her father might know a cure, she wrote:

"All the hair is coming off my monkey — what shall I do?" Her father cabled back: "Sell the bicycle."

★ PATIENCE is the difference between rape and seduction.

★ After meeting at a discotheque, the young couple went parking. Just as he had nearly finished undressing her, a police car went by. Ducking his head, he whispered excitedly:

"Fuzz!" "Well what did you expect," she said. "A ponytail?"

★ "IT'S EASY to write a successful play," the Broadway producer said. "First act, a boy meets a girl. Second act, they hold hands. Third act, they kiss . . ."

"That's how I got thrown out of the state," said the writer. "How come?" "I wrote a five act play."

★ A TRUCK driver pulled up alongside of a little foreign car that had stalled on the highway.

"What's up mate?" he called out. "Need a new flint?"

★ "I'm afraid your son has contracted a venereal disease, and he thinks he caught it from your maid."

"Good heavens, doctor, I've probably got it too!"

"Have you slept with your wife recently?"

"Why yes." "Now we've all got it."

★ PREGNANCY is taken seriously, something that is poked at you in fun.

★ A BEAUTIFUL model was scolding her brother for being constantly in debt.

"Look how well I'm doing," she said. "Why can't you follow my example?"

"Sis, you don't understand. It's what's making you rich that's keeping me poor."

★ THERE WAS this little girl struggling down a country side with an enormous cow. The vicar noticed the little girl's difficulties.

"Where are you going with the cow, Cynthia?"

"I'm taking her to the bull."

"Well can't your father do that?"

"No, only the bull!"

★ HE WAS a happily married man out on a sales trip when a gorgeous brunette picked him up in the lounge of the hotel. A few weeks later, a tough looking guy with a bulge under the right armpit entered the salesman's office.

"About that weekend you had shacked up with my girl bub. It so happens we got pictures, see?"

So saying, he spread some pretty compromising photographs out on the salesman's desk. The salesman looked through them.

"Well, bub?" said the tough guy.

"They're fantastic! Look, this one's just me! I'll take ten of the first three, and two dozen of this last one."

★ THE DEAR little old lady was talking to the young child at a kindergarten.

"Do you have a fairy godmother, little boy?" she asked.

"No, but there's an uncle we're not too sure of."

★ DEAR SIR, Your account has been overdue for ten months. Even your own mother didn't carry you for that long.

★ THE EXCITED voice of a young woman came over the phone.

"Two boys are trying to break into my room through the window."

"Listen lady, this ain't the Police, this is the Fire Department!"

"I know, but my room is on the second floor and they need a ladder."

## — VIDY the VIKING

— by John G. Gorton —





# Glanda Mammary over-exposed

★ **DESPITE** vicious rumors to the contrary, lovely child star, Glanda Mammary, is still going to keep on making pictures.

Glanda has had only limited success overseas. Theatre circuits are willing to show her films, but with her 45-28-38 figure, there's just no room for subtitles.

There's not a person in Hollywood who doesn't re-

that year. She was only sitting three rows from the stage.

Her more serious work has included many of Shakespeare's plays. Ophelia is one of Glanda's favorite roles, and she has appeared in the part over five hundred times.

Because of her tremendous experience in the part, Glanda recently appeared on a performing arts panel, to discuss the play. One of the more contentious issues was whether or not Shakespeare intended us to believe that Ophelia had sexual relations with Hamlet. Glanda said that she usually did.

Only recently, Glanda Mammary celebrated her silver wedding anniversary; she has been married 25 times. This time she has found the real thing — **SEX!!**

Marriage, up until now, has not been a happy experience for Glanda, and there was many a time when she felt she would have liked to have gone to another town and started all over again as a virgin.

But now, everything seems to be working out for Glanda Mammary, and when the censorship regulations relax further, we can expect to see a whole lot more of her.

## PROSHT'S WHIRL OF ENTERTAINMENT REVIEW

### FILMS by Hardly Flicker

member her first great picture, "How Deep Is My Valley?" In it, Glanda played the part of an expert dancer. With her left foot, she danced ballet; with her right foot, she tap danced; between the two of them she made a living.

Glanda came close to receiving an Academy Award



### BOOKS by

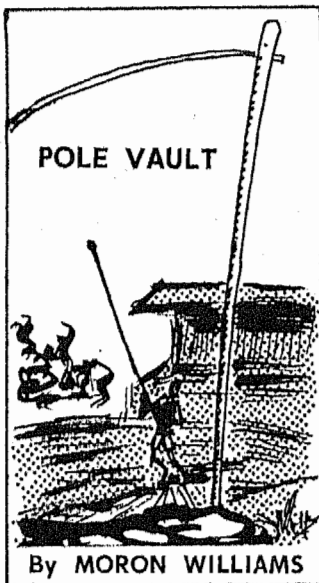
#### MORON WILLIAMS

★ **"POLE HANDLING FOR BEGINNERS"** by U. P. N. Under (Holditzill, \$3.35).

★ **THIS** well laid out book by U. P. N. Under gives the novice pole vaulter the inside information on all aspects of this popular sport. Mr. Under treats the subject very fully and a brief summary follows:

**THE BED.** First a good rubber bed or pit is necessary for complete comfort after the vault is completed.

**THE POLE:** Mr. Under points out that the beginner should have a medium weight pole, preferably flexible at the beginning (whilst as the vaulter be-



comes more proficient, a more rigid pole can be used.)

Before vaulting, the beginner should become familiar with his equipment. He will notice the pole is tapered, the thicker end should be grasped preparatory to the final run-up. The vaulter should learn to handle his pole with loving care, for a vaulter's best friend is his pole.

**THE GRIP:** The hands should be as far apart as possible for maximum thrust in the run-up.

**THE RUN-UP:** This according to Mr. Under varies with the individual, but for best results, he recommends that the beginner should find a distance that will allow maximum speed, accuracy and thrust, as he places his pole in the vaulting position.

**THE PLACING OF THE POLE:** In front of the jumping bed the vaulter will find the vaulting pad in which he will observe a

well worn groove where other pole vaulters have begun record breaking ascents. On approaching the jumping pad, the vaulter should have his pole almost parallel to the ground. When he reaches the area in front of the bed, he should dip his pole towards the ground and place it in the vaulting slot.

**THE BIG MOMENT:** This is the climax of the vault, when by his momentum, the vaulter is carried up and over, being careful that he lands on the foam-rubber bed in a relaxed position (otherwise serious injury can result.) After the vault, the athlete has that exhilarating feeling that denotes a rigorous pastime well done.

**HINTS FOR BEGINNERS:** Mr. U. P. N. Under points out that vaulting should come naturally — if the athlete is having trouble with his pole, the only way, says Mr. Under, for

the vaulter to become more familiar with it, is by constant exercise. Top Athletes seem to have perfected all the various styles — but beginners should not try any variations until the fundamental style has been mastered. As is continually stressed throughout this excellent book, lack of concentration can result in unfortunate and costly accidents. The beginners should give all their attention to the above points otherwise he will get no satisfaction. Try it. Soon you too will be able to get up there with the rest of them, Make an effort: It's worth it.

Despite the professionalism creeping into our sport, Mr. Under makes it obvious that amateur vaulters have a big future, and all should attempt to introduce this sport to the novice. If you are dubious about your abilities not being up to it, don't worry, you can handle it.

## RECORD review

By DES JACKET

★ **THERE** has been a great deal of interest in the latest hippie recording group, the Flame Umbra Color Knights. Their new record is quite easy to spot on the shelves: it's a black background with just the group's initials in fluorescent pink on it. I picked up my copy in at Johnnies during a crowded lunch-hour when the assistant's back was turned.

The Flame Umbra Color Knights have an interesting sound. It's a sort of cross between a hyacinth and the relief of Mafeking. There is no acknowledgement for lyrics on this album, but I understand that the group went into a great deal of research and visited many convenient underground establishments seeking material and the paper to copy it onto.

Don't buy this record if you have sensitive neighbors. The Flame Umbra

Color Knights do such numbers as "You're Coitus Cute," with Jerry Harpic producing amazing bass runs by blowing into a toilet pan, "Marijuana Man" where, if you listen carefully, you'll hear Jerry throw up, and a few revivals, including "I Wanna Gang-Bang" and the "Cambridge Whistler."

★

It's not often that you get a good comedy monologue on record, and it has not happened this time.

The artist is Saul Steinberg, who is not Jewish but only trying to cash in. Before going into show biz, he was in the tile industry and got the idea for his Jewish act when fiddling around roofs all day.

A lot of his material is show biz orientated, like

this actor monologue:

"There's nothing strange about Hollywood. I get up every morning, work a full day, come home for tea, I'm in bed by 10 p.m. Now, what's strange about that? Why, only the other day I said to my wife, 'George, ...'"

From the same album, there's the story of the 78 who married the 33 $\frac{1}{4}$ . Unfortunately, they're incompatible; she's long-playing, but after only three minutes, he's through.





★ IN THE event of an accident, should the gentleman precede the lady through the windscreen?

Our authority on Etiquette was stumped by this question. As far as we know, it is in order for the lady to go first, unless she is driving or holding onto something

ANY  
Queries?



## Queer happenings on Crawlie Crescent

★ I SUPPOSE you've experienced it yourself. You know how it is when someone new moves into the street, there are all the wives gawking out from behind their curtains and then running next-door to compare notes on what kind of furniture the new arrivals have.

Then there was that other new family who had their kids going to the University. One of them was a hippie. Used to get around in dirty T-shirt, jeans, long straggly hair, beard. She looked AWFUL!

Anyway, news travels fast in our street. Only the other day, the wife came in with the latest scandal. Apparently the rich family at the top of the street, the Hymen-Bonythens, were all upset because their son was having an affair with one of the servants. Well, that's a pretty snobbish attitude, I thought, but it turns out that the servant he's having an affair with is the butler! I mean, there ARE limits of decency.

Fred Blott and I were out in the garage cracking a few coldies one Saturday morning when the wife came in with the news.

"Guess who's just moved in two doors down?" she said.

"Sandra Nelson!" said Fred. He always looks on the bright side of things.

"Who's Sandra Nelson?" asked the wife. She's a bit slow that way. I told her the one about a coolie being a quickie in the snow about three months ago and she still hasn't got it.

"Who's moved in two doors down?" I asked.

"The Everages!" she announced with a note of pride. "They've moved here from Mooney Ponds."

Now who the hell are the Everages, I ask you? Anyway, the wife seemed to think that that was pretty terrific and she raced off to Mrs. Thing's to get a better view of the furniture.

"They've probably got Saigon Modern kitchen chairs," muttered Fred and cracked another coldie. There's noth-

ing like sitting around in your garage on a Saturday morning and getting pissed before going down to the TAB.

Anyway, I ran into this Everage guy a few days later, and he's not a bad sort of a bloke. Norm's his name. I invited him around to have a few grogs with Fred and myself on Saturday.

His wife, Edna, is a real nut about gladiolis and she's planted these bloody things all over the shop. You can't walk into their place without coming away with your arms full of them. But she's not a bad stick, as I was telling my favorite barmaid, Maisie.

"There's something



strange about that Mrs. Everage," she said.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well I don't know," she said, and pulled another couple of beers for Fred and me. "But I do know that she's got something to do with the theatre. And you know what those theatre people are like..." Just then, Fred fell off his stool and collapsed full length on the floor. It's one thing about Fred, he always knows when he's had enough.

Anyway, the more I thought about what Masie said, the more I began to realise that there was something strange about that Mrs. Everage.

Just this morning, I went around to the Everage's to see Norm. As I walked around the side of the house, I could see someone hanging out clothes on the Hills Hoist. I called out hello, and this person turned around. Well, you could have knocked me down with a bloody feather! I'd found out the Everage's most closely kept secret. Even their own children didn't know.

Edna Everage IS A BLOKE!!!

—COLLIE FLOUR

## Seamen to fill gaps in women's bodies

★ IS IT TRUE that there have recently been a number of attempts to get seamen into certain vacancies in some women's bodies?

Yes — we sent our roving reporter out and his recent probings have revealed that this is so.

He received the fullest co-operation in his probings from many of the women concerned, particularly Miss Nora Norksov, pictured above.

The women have said that they welcome this entrance by the men. Although there was some awkwardness at first, after the men had come the first few times, tensions eased and all have settled into

the new routine. The men concerned are taking a firm stand and appear to have the matter well in hand.

The whole situation arose when the Seamen's Union of Port Adelaide learnt that there were vacancies on such worthwhile women's bodies as the Woodville Knitting Circle, the Payneham Crochet Club, the Largs Bay Embroidery Association and the Meals-on-Wheels Older Set, all of them doing fine charity work.

Miss Nora Norksov, president of the Hindley Street Occupational Therapy Centre, is pleased to report that all the vacancies have been filled by able bodied seamen.

## STRANGE BEAST

★ WHAT is an F111?

We have had many questions from readers asking about this beast, but we have not as yet found a definite answer.

We have heard that the F111 is artificially bred in America and that several Australian business men have wanted to bring them out here. After initial enthusiasm at Government level, this project has lost popularity.

Possibly the F111 is capable of some sort of erratic flight for the Air Force has issued orders to cover any emergency should one of the beasts escape. A section of these orders is reproduced below.

Mr. J.G.G. of Canberra was able to tell us that there is an F111 in South East Asia. It appears to be a tree-dweller as there have been several sightings of them in tree-tops.



PRECEDENCE—ACTION	PRECEDENCE—INFO	DATE—TIME GROUP	MESSAGE INSTRUCTIONS
Operation Immediate	DEFERRED	07-0630Z	URGENT - Priority AA/0
FROM	Chief of Air Staff		REFR GR5349 -1
TO	All F111 Pilots (if any)		SECURITY CLASSIFICATION
			MOST SECRET 00/9/327
INFO	CRASH LANDING THE F111		ORIGINATOR'S NUMBER
			A.98764/ 40165 - xqt

It is important to remember that the F111 is not an easy aircraft to crash. The American pilots had to have weeks of intensive training before they could crash one. The Chief of Staff is confident that we can crash an F111 after only a few days use.

1.1.1 Fire precautions

The F111's danger in an aircraft crash is the possibility of the highly volatile fuel.

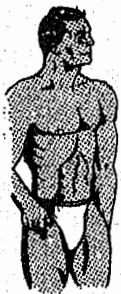
### MEN WHO LOSE SLEEP

If a strange sensation in the urinary tract makes you lose sleep and energy and also causes aches in the region of the base of the spine, we can help you. Statistics show that most men get up in the middle of the night to go home. Eliminate this tiresome, sleep-robbing procedure with WHORES-ON-WHEELS. Radio-controlled, 24 hour service.

### POSING WEAR

Made to order, for men who like to pose. Brief trunks, skimpy sun shorts, daring modelling wear. Guaranteed the briefest. Send stamp to P. VERT, Cup 34C. Alternatively, keep the stamp and wear that.

### STOP DROOP



Improve your profile—whether sitting, standing or gyrating—be more erect! Put an end to tired sagging appearance. "Pole-stretch" is whisper-light. When worn under stretch jeans or cord-piece trousers, "Pole-stretch" is completely comfortable, yet stands out. Impress your friends, frighten your wife, intrigue strangers. Ideal for men, youths and precocious boys. Send for "Pole-stretch" today. Enclose one of your checks with money order (for \$4.98) to

**MALE ORDER HOUSE**  
12E Rection St., Syd. 2000  
(If Syd isn't there, ask for Cec.)  
Free measure and quote, send \$10.00 to cover handling.

New product for the enterprising salesman. Sell our new bath soap. This soap not only floats, when you whistle it swims over to you. Write Box 789 GPO.

Cosmetic, Surgery. Write for full details. Dept. 'Scalpel,' C/Prosht. Nature may have given you a beautiful face, but you can pick your own nose.



# STONE THE BLOODY CROWS MATE!

★ OUR story last week about the two old cockies who worked adjoining properties, but who hardly spoke to each other when they met, has prompted this tale from Mr. Clarry Bloggs, of Snake Gully.

"There were these two old cockies who worked a few hundred acres each up Bullamakanki way. They were both pretty good mates, but they hardly said a word to each other whenever they met.

One day, Clem came riding past his mate's place, on his way into the nearby town. He reined up to have a bit of a mag.

"Where ya goin'?" asked Clem's mate.

"Into town," said Clem.

"Whatcha goin' for?" asked Clem's mate.

"Gonna get the Minister," said Clem.

"What for?" asked Clem's mate.

"My daughter's gotta get married," said Clem.

"Who done it, Clem?" asked Clem's mate.

"That hired hand I got last year," said Clem.

"Wasn't he the one that busted up yer harvester last summer?" asked Clem's mate.

"Yep!" said Clem.

"He's a clumsy bastard, ain't he," said Clem's mate.

★ WHILE we're on the subject of weddings, I'll never forget one I went to when I was on the Murray. It was a formal wedding and they had the shotgun painted white.

★ "SEVERAL years ago," writes Ocker Yewbeaut, who is a regular contributor to these pages, "an old mate of mine, Bluey Dron-go, had just moved into the big city and his wife was expecting a baby.

"He was pacing up and down the waiting room of an ultra-modern maternity hospital and was finally informed that he was the father of triplets.

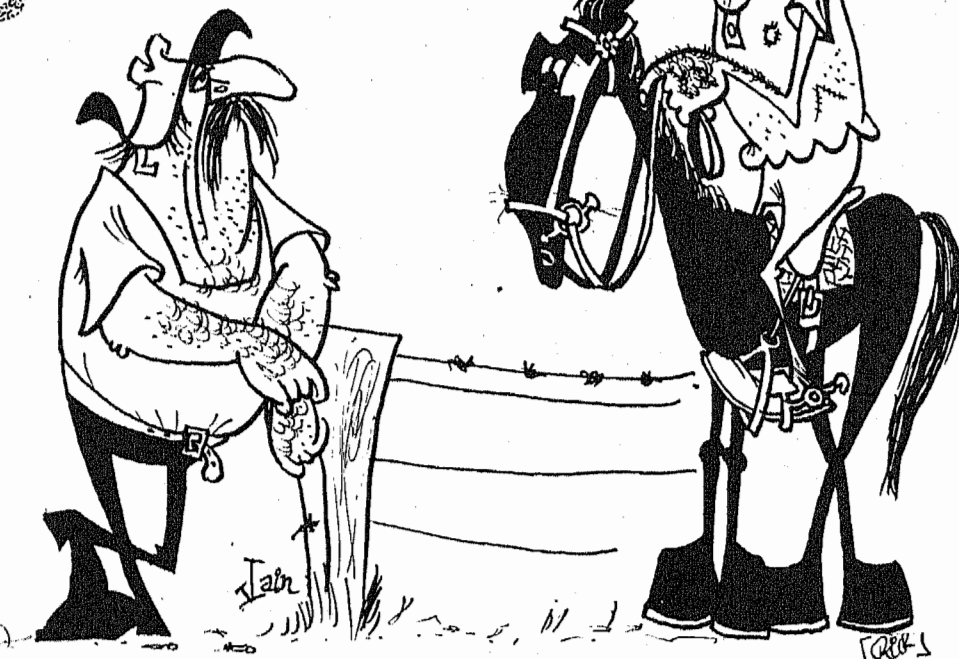
"Overjoyed, Bluey burst into his wife's room, but was stopped by the officious nurse in charge.

"You can't come in here," she said. "You're not sterile."

"I'll say I'm bloody well not!" said Bluey."

★ WHILE we're on the subject of pregnancies, I'd like to pass on this story from the last war.

"A digger had just returned home from a tour of duty on the front lines. It was the first time in



Another time, I was standing at the bar in at Young and Jacksons', having a bit of a perve on that Chloe sheila, when

this young bloke rushes up to his mate and says, "I just got my girl to say yes."

So his mate orders him a pint and says, "Congratulations. When's the wedding?"

And this young bloke says, "Wedding?"

★ THERE was a bloke in the rubbity the other day and he was telling the blokes about his new stud bull. Apparently the bull wasn't going near the cows and Harry (that was the bloke's name) was getting pretty rotten. The poor bastard'd paid about \$5000 for this bull and he was beginning to wonder if he'd struck a pooffer or something.

Anyway, Snorer Harris, who runs a few thousand head up the back of Bourke

(which annoys hell out of Bourke), told Harry to get in touch with the new Vet. out on Oonawarra station. He reckoned this bloke was shit-hot with cattle ailments.

I bumped into Harry just this week and we flashed into the pub for a few pints and I asked about his stud bull.

"Gawd struth," he said "I got this stuff from that new vet. and you should've seen that bloody bull go. He was into those cows like a flash of lightning and he hasn't given them a moments peace since."

"Sounds like pretty good stuff the vet. gave you," I said. "What was it?"

Harry thought for a minute and then he said, "Well buggered if I can remember the name of the stuff, but it's in a green bottle. Taste's a bit like peppermint."

★ BEING an Australiana column, I suppose we should mention those perennial favorites, Dad and Dave. Mr. T. Stott of Ridley sends us this Dad and Dave story with a political touch:

"It seems that Dad, in a rare public-spirited moment, had been elected to the Shire Council. At one meeting, a councilman rose and suggested that the council erect a urinal in the main street of Snake Gully.

"Old Dad went red in the face when asked to speak on the motion. Eventually he got to his feet and delivered a scathing speech against having this urinal in the main street.

"So effective was Dad's outburst, that the council had a divided vote. Seeing that they were such a backward community, there was no independent speaker available to give a casting vote, and the motion had to be adjourned.

over two years that he had seen his wife, and naturally he was pretty eager to see her again.

"However, the digger was pretty upset to find that his wife was sick, and he took her along to the doctor.

"Imagine his amazement when the doctor came out and told him that his wife was to have a baby.

"'But Doc, that's impossible!' spluttered the soldier. 'I've been on active service for over 12 months in the islands!'

"'Ah,' said the doctor, nodding his head wisely. 'I've seen cases like this before. We in the medical profession call them 'Grudge Pregnancies'."

"'Grudge Pregnancy?' asked the soldier.

"'Sure,' said the Doc. 'Someone's had it in for you!'

Thanks to Ima Cuckold for that story.

By STUMPY BLACK

Spin - a - line, gettabox

Illustrated brochure available on request to those who wish to enjoy physical activity while running around naked.

Strapitup Surgical Co. Pop out and see us sometime. I.C.U. BLDG., U.C.U.S. BLDG. We'll all build together. This could only happen in SYDNEY, N.S.W. Tel. 90-5379

Now, no reason to miss your fun in the sun. Flesh colored hernia trusses for naturists. At last a true optical advance.

■ POMMIE WHITE ■ MEDITERRANEAN TAN ■ HOT PINK (for sunburn) ■ BLACK MOHAIR

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**LOST AND FOUND**  
Lost. In Springfield area. Siamese Teak toilet seat with Wedgewood pan, cast bronze hinges, etc. Great sentimental value as owner's mother was sitting on it at time of disappearance. Phone 77 0Z8. Reward.

**Baldness ended.** All new hairpieces for women. 'MADAM' — developed from years of research, a patch of hair such as you've dreamed of!

★ specially perfumed for greater attraction

★ great for rubbing noses in

★ won't tangle with beards or moustaches

★ will hide a million evils.

Write for confidential booklet to MICHAEL'S HAIRPIECES.

**HAND-GUNS & RIFLES**

This week's special;

ARMALITE M-16  
Ex-N.S.W. Police  
(Only fired once)

**DISPOSAL WEAPONS**

Wally Mellish, Prop.  
1 Glenfield Road,  
Glenfield, NSW 2167

**BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES**

There's big money to be made in modelling. A good model can get up to \$25 an hour. A bad one can get even more. Walker Street's Agency, Hindley Street.

**Avoid Embarrassment of FALSE TEETH**

Slipping or Catching

Don't be embarrassed again by having to retrieve your false teeth from awkward places when you bite, suck, nibble or chew. Just sprinkle a little FELLATIO TEETH inside your lips. This new hygienic, antiseptic powder gives a wonderful sense of comfort and security, even with vigorous physical use of the mouth. Satisfied user, Olaf Gobban of Berne, Switzerland says: "I can yodel all day and teeth stay in place." No more gummy, gooey taste or feeling. Any chemist has FELLATIO TEETH. Refuse substitutes, even if you have your own teeth. Insist on the real thing.

Lonely? If you are, just phone 684838-9. If a man answers, don't hang up — he's fun too.

**RUPTURE SUFFERERS**

Now, no reason to miss your fun in the sun. Flesh colored hernia trusses for naturists. At last a true optical advance.

■ POMMIE WHITE ■ MEDITERRANEAN TAN ■ HOT PINK (for sunburn) ■ BLACK MOHAIR

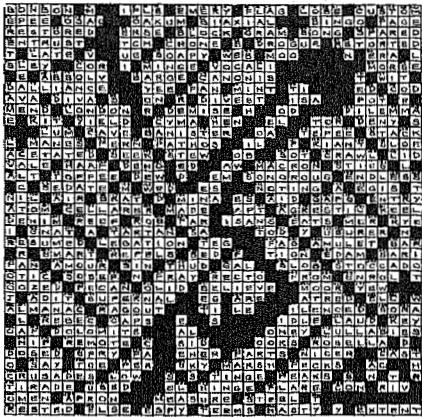
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# Mr. Wisdom's Whopper



**ACROSS**

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113 Lined  
114 Lined  
115 Lined  
116 Lined  
117 Lined  
118 Lined  
119 Lined  
120 Ditch

34 Cry of approbation  
35 Minut  
36 Consider  
37 Nebulous  
38 Muffler  
39 Muffler  
40 Muffler  
41 Bring about  
42 Frozen water  
43 Waffle  
44 Quiver  
45 Adam's mate  
46 Frown water  
47 Four-wheeler  
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15 Set of bells  
16 Fair-haired Moor  
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★ Estimated time of completion is 5 minutes. Slow coaches can take an occasional peak outside to keep their interest up, but don't overdo it.

Last week's WHOPPER solution (to come)



Week beginning July 29

**Aries (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)**  
Bad news for girls who are too old to count on their fingers, but too young to count on their legs. When tempted, ask yourself if an hour of pleasure is worth a lifetime of shame. Then ask yourself how the hell you make it last an hour.

**Taurus (Apr. 21-May 21)**  
Seeing that you're born under the sign of the Bull, now is a propitious time to enter politics. Alternately, remember that great

**Taurus, Smedly Stronghart:** he was called to that great eternal resting place. Why don't you get a job in the public service too.

**Gemini (May 22-June 21)**  
You should watch your health this month. Beware of flat feet (it depends on whose flat your feet are in). Have a check-up. Your doctor may tell you that it's either cigarettes or cancer. Be smart; give up cancer.

**Cancer (June 22-July 23)**  
You should be unlucky in love, particularly if your partner is a Gemini. Your social life will suffer this year — your son's too young to be left alone at night, and your daughter's too old.

**Leo (July 24-Aug. 23)**  
You must learn to overcome your insecurity. If they laugh when you sit down, find another toilet with a door. Remember, you can lick any man... but it mightn't be too hygienic!

**Virgo (Aug. 24-Sep. 23)**  
I bet you're sick of really pathetic jokes about virgins in these humorous horoscopes. So, did you hear that one about the two porcupines who were stuck on each other? How about the call-girl who

bought a bike and peddled it all over town?

**Libra (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)**  
Girls, remember; there are some things a girl shouldn't do before twenty. Anyway, who likes a large audience? Handle your sweetheart carefully.

**Scorpio (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)**  
It's about time you got out of your rut. Or someone else's. Do something different. Why not turn camp? Have a heart transplant.

**Sagittarius (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)**  
Live it up this month! Bear in mind that the three best things in life are a cocktail before and a nice little nap afterwards. Beware of widows who wear black garters in memory of those who have passed beyond.

**Capricorn (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)**  
This month is full of pitfalls for you. Don't go into a strange house with a man carrying an Armalite rifle. If you do, use the opportunity to befriend a policeman. Ask him to your wedding.

**Aquarius (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)**  
Life is about to take a new turn. You will meet a tall dark stranger. He will run into the back of your car. Don't despair; this

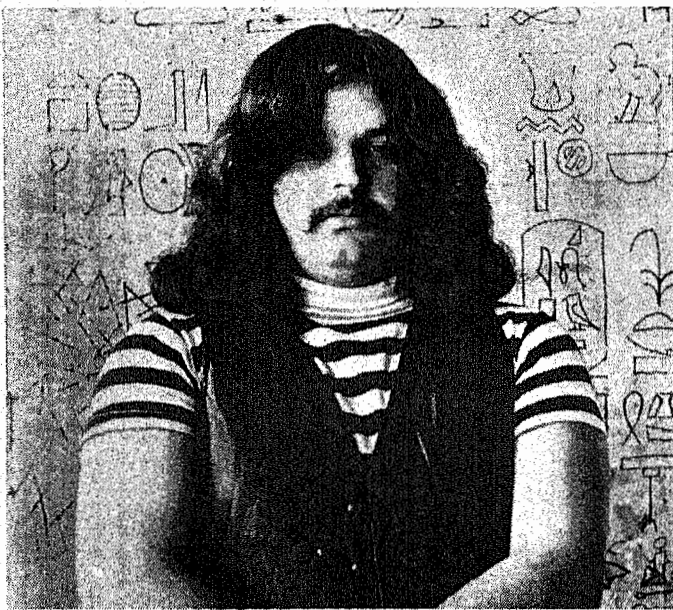
**THIS WEEK**

**Lucky numbers and colors**

★ **LUCKY NUMBERS:** Monday, July 29, (8½); Tuesday (99); Wednesday (100); Thursday (change hands); Friday (69 — use a mouth wash); Saturday (three fifths of five-eighths); Sunday (try 6, but don't overdo it!)

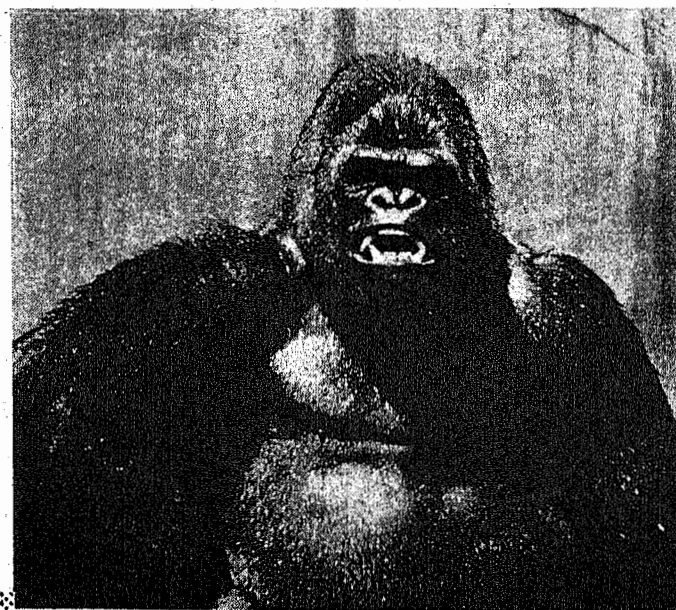
★ **LUCKY COLORS:** Monday, July 29, gan green; Tuesday, Mauve (Lucky flower - Pansy); Wednesday, menace yellow; Thursday, Adelaide water grey; Friday, Trade Union red; Saturday, nipple pink; Sunday, brown up to here.

★ **INVESTMENT GUIDE:** Now is a good time to make your first entry in the market. You can get an idea of prices by visiting one of the trading houses and making discreet enquiries. You may like to try one of the promising new comers to the market who follow the trend towards quick upward spurts and rapid fluctuations. The older, more mature stock, despite their fixed face value, are still capable of some exciting moves and are not to be disregarded. If you don't have the capital to participate actively, many houses have visitors' galleries where you can watch the rises and falls and perhaps be fired with the desire to try it yourself.



How's your eyesight?

1. The mole on the subject's neck, just below his right ear, is missing.  
2. The subject's hair is 1/8" shorter at the back.  
3. The subject's mouth is open.  
4. The subject's mind is smaller.  
5. The subject's hand has an extra finger.  
6. The subject has had a heart transplant.  
7. The subject has had a heart transplant.  
8. You'll never know if you like bathing beauties until you've bathed one.  
9. Last week's New-Balls contest was worth \$4,690.  
10. Write your own.



could be a good chance to meet a politician. Shock your family by voting informal.

**Pisces (Feb. 20-Mar 21)**  
You have always yearned for adventure, do something about it now. Get a job on a boat. Go prawn fishing, it suits your character. Learn to speak Russian. Be careful of the Australian Navy, they'll probably nearly ram you.



# POST it to PROSHT

## The two biggest screws in Australia

★ THE SNAPSHOT accompanying this letter (right) shows two of the biggest screws in Australia.

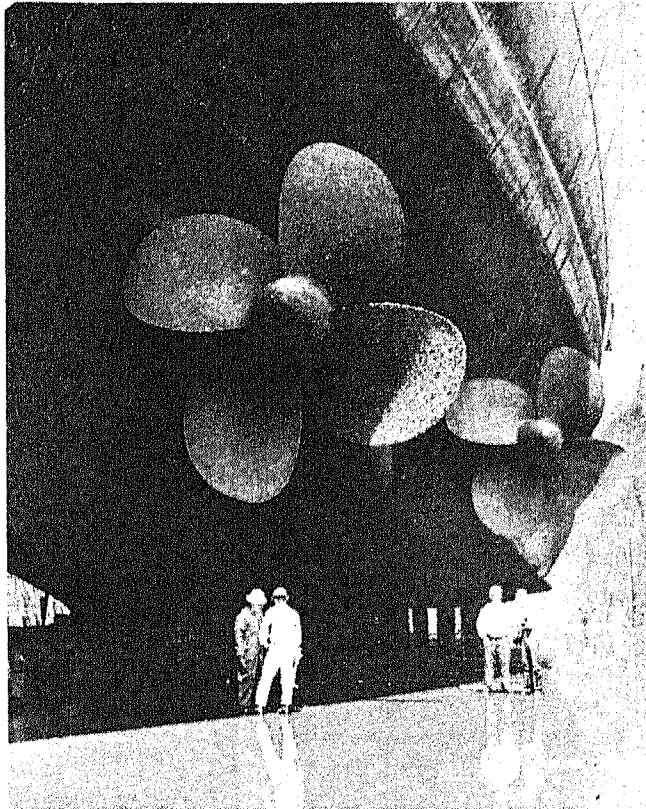
I first encountered them on a Trans-Atlantic ocean cruise and was amazed even then by their tremendous capacity.

Regularly, they screwed their way from one side of the ocean to the other, rarely stopping for rest and never missing a stroke.

Periodically, they were stripped down and given a good thorough going-over to remove any pestilent growths that they may have picked up from the liquids in which they were constantly immersed.

After many years of faithful, untiring service, these two old screws were eventually laid-up at Sydney. I felt quite sad when I learnt that they were no longer playing their old trans-Atlantic route and I am sure that it will be a long time before any of these modern screws can equal their performance.

V. D., KINGS CROSS (NSW).



## Reader's Choice

★ HERE is a photograph that I think would be of interest to all the perverts that drool over the girlie pictures in your magazine.

It was taken on a box camera, but as you can see, it also takes beaut pics. of the rest of the girl.

The exposure was for 45 minutes at the widest aperture and with available light.

The girl is Carmel Cophis-Lott. She's 13 and a trainee police woman with

the NSW Baby-sitting squad, now stationed at Glenfield.

Carmel is shown wearing her new uniform, based on the checker-board pattern of the South Australian police force.

Her leisure activities include riding, making clay figurines and writing obscene graffiti on toilet walls.

B. O., SOUTH YARRA (V.).

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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203 Enterprises (and liberal use of the SRC phone).

### OUR THANKS TO

Mr. Chandler, Universal International Pictures.  
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Mr. Barry Humphries.

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## Opportunity knocks

FOR SALE  
Bargain from Morg Motors.  
1946 Hearse. Body in good condition.

## BOOMERANGS

Now, at last, throwing is fun! Up until now, you may have thought that throwing wasn't much chop, but with our kits, even children can participate. Watch them perk up as the entire family throws together. No more yawning boredom.

HEAVES BOOMERANGS  
(Just poke one down your Oesophagus and throw to your heart's content).  
Chunderintheold Pacific Co. Ltd.

## GET RID OF PIMPLES

### FAST!

Here's your opportunity to be rid of ugly, unsightly pimples forever. This modern, proven method entirely removes without any trace: Pimples, Blackheads, Acne, Spots, Facial Hair, Unsightly Blemishes, Scars and Distinguishing Characteristics such as Birthmarks, Moles, Eyebrows, Prominent Noses and Ears. Just scrub a few ounces of CAUSTIC POTASH into your skin day and night. CAUSTIC POTASH gives you that inviting clear complexion. You'll be so smooth, so clean. Your friends won't recognise you; even your Mother won't recognise you!! Guillotine & Co. gets with the chemical age.

## BINOCULARS, TELESCOPES

Australia's largest and lowest priced range of fully imported optical equipment. 8 x 30 \$15, 10 x 50 \$21, 16 x 50 \$25. Camera attachment and book on blackmailing, both for \$80. Department SPY. Ring 89YTOO or telephone us at the same number.

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NOW AT LAST A FILM STAR FIGURE!

With just a few minutes a day, and liberal applications of our miracle hormone cream, you too can have a film star figure. This cream will enhance your hope chest, fill your glory box and firm sagging tissues.

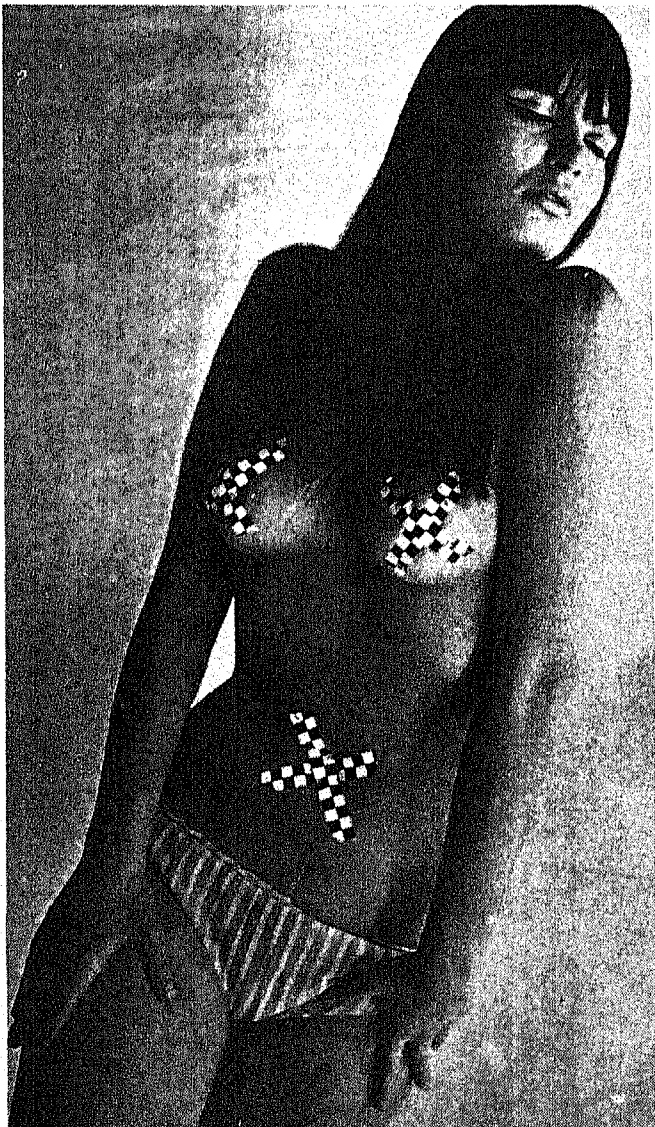
Just check the kind of film star figure that you want;

RACHEL WELSH   
JANE FONDA   
PHYLLIS DILLER   
BETTE DAVIS   
RON ELY   
WALLY COX   
LASSIE   
FLIPPER

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 EVERY THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY!

**20 plus club!  
 just too much!**

**WHO IS  
 THE  
 CELLAR  
 MAN?**



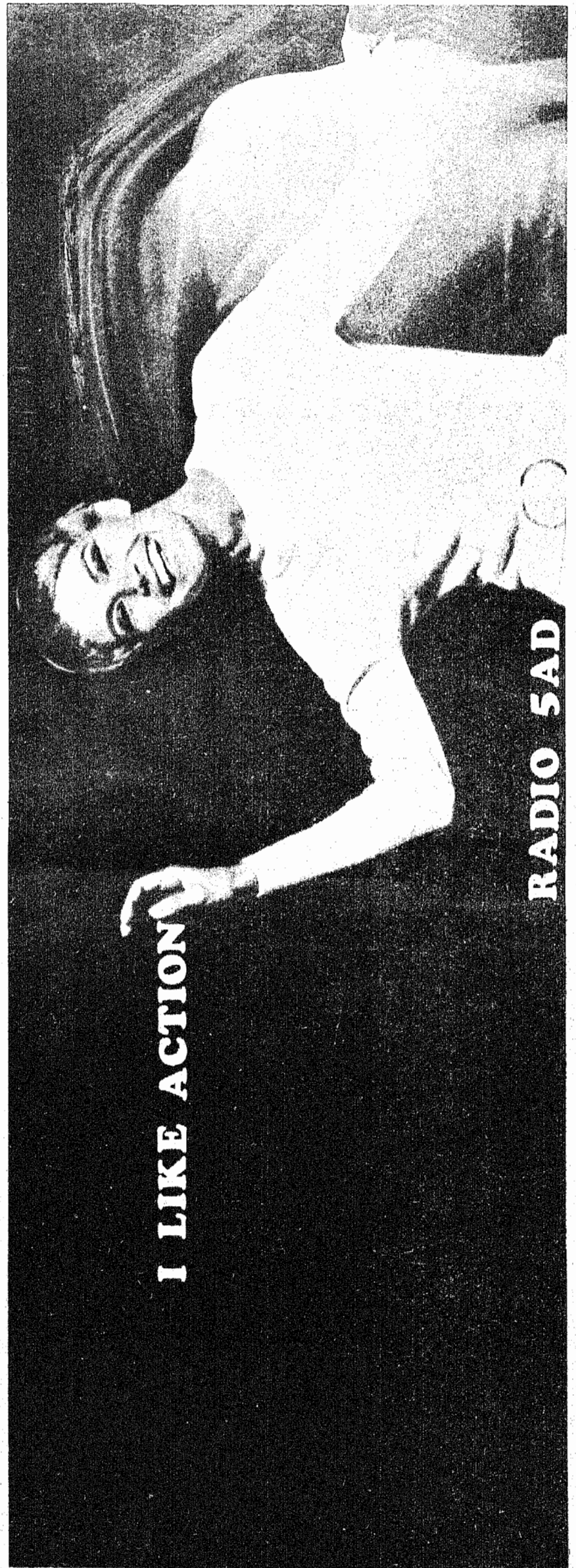
University students have known the Cellar, in Twin Street, City, as the place to go to hear the best in live music and the latest in recordings, imported direct from overseas. Not only students, but people who appreciate good music and a groovy atmosphere, have been coming to the Cellar from city, suburbs, interstate and overseas for nearly two decades.

The Cellar has been visited by world-famous show business personalities such as Peter, Paul and Mary, Tom Jones, Herman's Hermits, Lovelace Watkins, Sonny Terry and Brownie McGee and members of the African Dance Group. Many of these entertainers have taken part in jams with local and interstate musicians. You never really know just who you'll see at the Cellar.

So when you ask, "Who is the Cellar Man?", we can tell you that as well as being the man in the picture above, he's the man who works hard to keep the Cellar up to date in its presentation of music and entertainment, and to ensure that you will find it the ideal place to relax in an original and exciting atmosphere.

When we asked the Cellar Man what he had in store at the moment, he reeled off a list of top-flight groups which included Nobby Clark's Quintet (Saturday midnight and onwards) as well as the Roger Frampton Group, and blues groups like the Abraham Lot Blues Band (Saturday nights). Currently on the card are the Coney Island Jug and Hugo. In the near future we will be seeing the return of the Bucket. In fact we'll be seeing them on Sunday, August 11, which is about as near a future as you can get.

Oh, we thought we'd tell you that the Cellar Man, i.e. the man in the picture, is J. Alex Innocenti. If you want to see him in color, he's driving Miss Prosh in the procession.



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