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THE REALITY

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

"TO MISTER H. S. GENEEN — INTEI BRUSSELS
FROM E. J. GERRITY
DATE SEP'T 29, 1970.

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

THE SUGGESTIONS FOLLOW:

1. BANKS SHOULD NOT RENEW CREDITS OR SHOULD DELAY IN EXTINGUISHING THOSE
2. COMPANIES SHOULD DRAG THEIR FEET IN SENDING MONEY, IN MAKING DELIVERIES, IN SHIPING SPARE PARTS, ETC.
3. SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANIES THERE ARE IN TROUBLE IF PRESSURE
   WERE APPLIED THEY WOULD HAVE TO SHUT THEIR DOORS, THEREBY CREATING STRONGER PRESSURE.
4. WE SHOULD WITHDRAW ALL TECHNICAL HELP AND SHOULD NOT PROMISE ANY TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE IN THE FUTURE, COMPANIES IN A
   POSITION TO DO SO SHOULD CLOSE THEIR DOORS.
5. A LIST OF COMPANIES WAS PROVIDED AND IT WAS SUGGESTED THAT WE
   APPROACH THEM AS INDICATED. I WAS TOLD THAT OF ALL THE COMPANIES
   INVOLVED OURS ALONE HAD BEEN RESPONSIVE AND UNDERSTOOD THE PROBLEM. THE VISITOR ADDED THAT MONEY WAS NOT A PROBLEM; HE
   INDICATED THAT CERTAIN STEPS WERE BEING TAKEN BUT THAT IT WAS
   LOOKING FOR ADDITIONAL HELP AIMED AT INDUCING ECONOMIC COLLAPSE.

END OF QUOTE

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

Think again all you budding liberals!

I.T.T. presents...

Disaster in Chile

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

The group, seven singers and musicians, was formed by Victor Jara in July 1965.
Quilpaya left Chile just before the military coup in September 1973. They were
granted political asylum in France. A recent tour of England drew audiences of
6,000 in London and 7,000 at a student concert in Cambridge. In Argentina, one
concert attracted an audience of 20,000.

Victor Jara was arrested with many thousands of other Chileans on September 11,
1973. Jara’s hands were broken by soldiers because he refused to stop playing his
song until he was shot by machine gun.

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

—Allende, in a radio speech
on the morning of the coup.
King of the Lost Frontier

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

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

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

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

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

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

Born in Bavaria of Nazi stock, Lectured on battlefields as soon as he could talk. Biscuit and brewsky and starched and starch, They closed down the pub when he went out to launch. Wernher, Wernher von Braun, king of the last frontier.

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

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

Puss is about to take a trip to an unknown destination — quite possibly the Big Cut Bank in the sky. The Secret Rocket Mixtures (which had been known to launch double-door refrigerators for several hundred yards) was powerful stuff. Take off was no problem, therefore, but landing was — and this, coupled with myriad explosions, often scattered chunks of unlucky jet over considerable areas. Some were even posted affine in their backyards with messages like: "Hey! Were — No Kitty listenin'!"

The Noobra-Broncha was perhaps the most popular of all toys marketed during the Wernher von Braun feud. The rocket in fact had a tip which contained a miniscule amount of liquid hydrogen and heavy water and actually created a tiny nuclear explosion. Although declared harmless by the manufacturers, chain reaction did occasionally obliterate medium-sized cities (e.g. Omok, Indiana, pop. 118,000), a fact successfully concealed at the time in the interests of national security.
Yes, it's a man's life in the Regular Emu. Great mates. Plenty of grog. Good cuisine. Miles and miles of barren, treeless landscape. Training to slaughter the Red Parrot, that giant Kangaroo that's threatening our very existence — an emu. I'm presently on seventy-eight hours clear a week, and I'm under 30. That includes free fooo-food, shelter at nights under the great starry skies, and a free book check-up every six months — to look for cracks, if there is any, if there is any, if there is any. I get to drive the tank occasionally too. Good fun. You can knock-off a nest of Emus at 200 yards with that book. Accurate. Then I see the arable if Sarge lets me. ... you can kill an Emu at half-a-mile with that little beauty. When I go to the city I can stay at the Emu-Lodge Hotel at reduced rates and dine in the Emu-room of the Hotel Australia any night, for half-price. It makes a man of me. That's why I changed, changed-island the prospect of working in an office for the rest of my days. The family agrees with me too, although they were a little surprised at first. Overall, it's been a change for the

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BUST DRESSERS ARE SOLD OUT OF FLAVOURS AND TREATS TO NEED TO MAKE A BUST DRESSER.

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**URGENT!**

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?

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

VOTE 1 The Flag.
SPAIN: THE STRUGGLE GOES ON

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

THE totalitarianism of general Franco's government was built on the bodies of thousands of murdered Spanish working men and women.

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

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

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

The next worst treatment of all political prisoners are those locked in the prison of Ocaña, 40 miles from Madrid on the road to Andalucia. In the summer it is inescapably hot and in the winter unbearably cold. Until recently it did not even have running water.

There are no prisoners over the cruelty and lack of humanity of the wardens in Ocaña.

As mentioned before it is mainly the young libertarian workers and students who are suffering at the hands of Franco's police state. For example, Pedro Gonzalez Rubio, 16, a metal worker who was detained in the Valencias district by the BPS (Brigada Politico Social). From the first moments of his detention, Pedro was tortured and bastinado over his entire body with truncheons. He was interrogated by the state security police five times - three hours at a stretch. During these interrogations he was
dubbed in the face, forced to kneel so that his captors could beat his arms, ribs, legs and back. Rocio Jose Otazo Mata, 17, a student, was picked up with Pedro. He was also tortured and interrogated. During one interrogation he was made to sit with his hands and feet tied to a chair; he was then beaten on his neck, shoulders and arms andElectrically. Every time Rocio collapsed to the ground he was picked up by his hair, doused with water to revive him, and then tortured again.

Probably the most well known libertarian prisoner held in Franco's prisons is Julian Milian Hernandez who was found guilty of rekindling the CNT (National Confederation of Trade Unions). For this he received 18 years jail. The CNT was a labour organization which, for a short time, dominated the social revolution in Spain between 1936-39.

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