378-05 05 03

GOOD HOUSE REPUND TO CONSTITUTE OF THE PROPERTY OF OF THE PROPERT

8 Aug 1969 40C

LETTERS

Dear Sir.

Are they not capable of advancement? They are very observing and attentive, and have a degree of shrewdness which might serve as an indication of higher talent. They are moreover very obliging, and they very willingly perform works for those settlers of whom they form a good opinion. A little sugar, biscuit, or bread, is a sufficient inducement for them to bring wood, water, or stone for building, and several instances have occurred of ten or twelve of these poor fellows working during six hours consecutively for an individual for biscuit. With good usage they are exceedingly docile.

Yours sincerely, Robert Gouger 1938

Dear Sir,

I think it is high-time that something was done to stop the extermination of the wild-life of our wonderful country. The slaughter of our unique animal life can not be excused in the name of progress. We can no longer turn a blind-eye to wilful extinction of such bounteous national heritage.

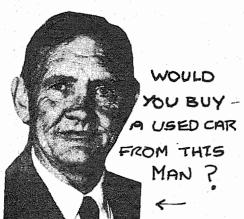
Breeding grounds are being uprooted for Bauxite deposits; water holes are being dried by space research; and the final blow in this national shame is the prevalence of open hunting on the native species.

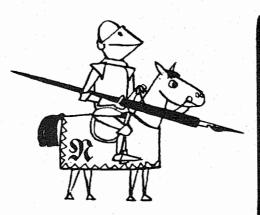
In short, Sir, it is time we gave the aborigines a fair-go. Yours faithfully, Charles Perkins

A PINK CERTIFICATE TO "STUDENT LOVER" OF ELIZABETH, WHO WRITES:

A student will be burned to death with napalm in a furtive ceremony at North Adelaide tomorrow. The student has been chosen for its uncanny resemblance to a long-haired border collie, and comes from a section of the community which the benighted taxpayer can ill afford to support.

It is to be hoped that this event will be given front page attention in the evening press, that the police commissioner will be suitably horrified.





Dear Sir,

I regret to say that no effective arrangements have yet been made in the province for attempting the civilization of the aboriginal population. Nothing is wanting to lead to their pacification but to secure their confidence; and disposes as they are at present to friendly intercourse, this would be by no means a difficult thing to obtain. It is not by sitting still and waiting until cause for interference, in consequence of disputes, has become imperative, that this is to be accomplished; means should be at once adopted to render the good feeling permanent, and, if possible to make them useful. I suggest that the natives of South Australia should be enlisted in our public service, and regimented like the Sepoys in India or the Hottentots of the Caffre frontier, and thus formed into a field-police. I suggest that they would be required to be officered by white corporals and serjeants, who should be made as deeply interested as possible in the successful management of their charge; that a convenient, light, and ornamental dress be given them; that they should be kept in small parties, and always on the move; at first hunting, with their other duty, but gradually acquiring more and more precise notions of discipline, as their military education proceeded. Their families meanwhile, he suggests, should be encouraged to settle in native villages under our protection. The adoption of this plan would, I am convinced, be with facility carried into effect: kindness of manner, firmness, and a moderate share of commonsense alone are required. Signed,

23rd July 1837 Captain Maconochie, Private Secretary to Sir John Franklin



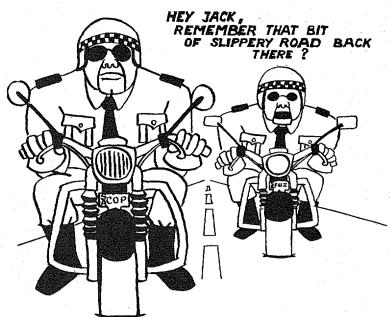
clean-shaven lad with short-back-and-sides struggling to get out."

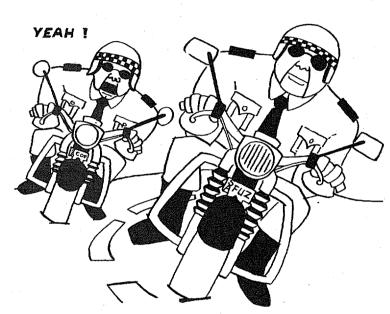
Well I've got the gorilla, let's start the barbarcue.

5AD COMES OUT ON TOP

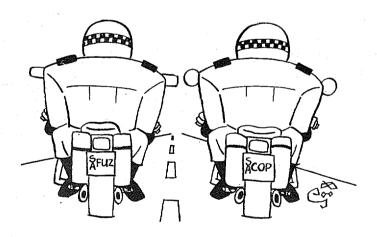


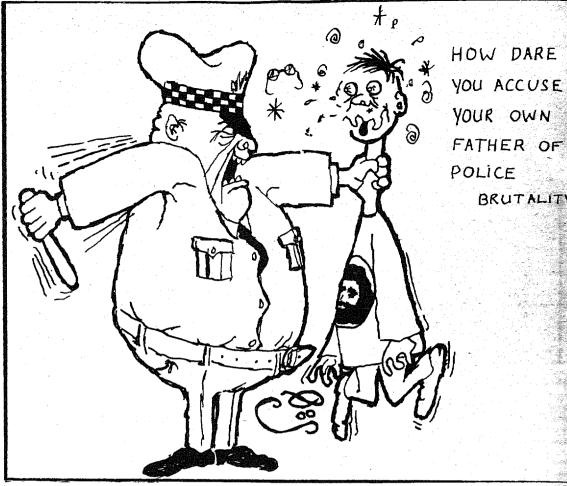




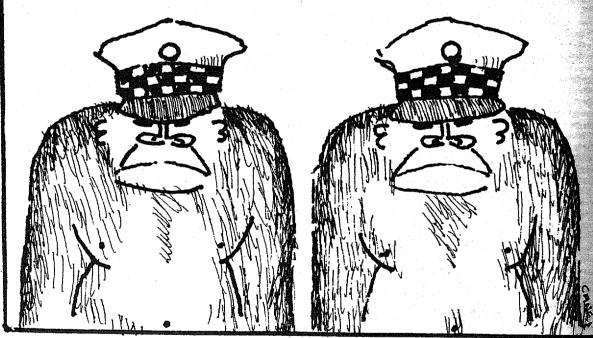


IT HAD HAIR ON





FRIENDLY POUCEMAN, UNFRIENDLY POUCEMAN



seamp out **** letter words!



A PATRIOTIC POME

All Australians take heart We can all now do our part Wave, O wave the Aussie flag Do not let your spirits lag For we are doing all that we can For we are banning all we can ban Ban the niggers, boongs and coons The white is one of nature's boons Come all nations now rejoice O uplift in united voice Australia land of plenty and riches We'll fight to our very last ditches To keep us safe from the yellow peril Or the Red invasion terrible That will overflow us That is why, why we must Dispossess those New Guinea fuzz Of their land-justice does As justice is.

YOUR OWN

BRUTALITY

If we were filter tipped at will We wouldn't have to use the pill.

In Vietnam today V.P. Ky amounced plans to open a strategic hamilet outside the town of Phuc Hyu. He said it would be named Phuc Hyu would be named phuc Hyu Thieu, after the president.



DON'T WORRY FOLKS , I'M SAFER HERE THAN IN THE ARMY





M.C.S.

Now I want to remind you of the words of that great patriot, whose name is in the heart of every child in our fair land, whose name is immortal, and whose name is emblazoned in letters of fire across the pages of history, and whose name I have temporarily forgotten. But he said, "It may be long, it may be hard, it may be bloody, but there will be no withdrawal. We must not pull out, we must all pull together. We shall rise to further and greater heights.

Now I think that we should all remember this, for it has something to say to all of us. It inspires us to go the moon, for the good of mankind, the advancement of knowledge, and

to beat the Russians there. So I say to you, let us remember this, and let us remember to remember this. For how many times have we gone forward, only to step back and find that if we had not we should have and didn't. And fungle fuff

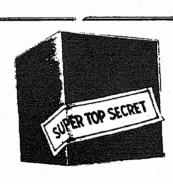
gesprecken zoff!

We, the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA feel that this going to the moon is a good idea. Indeed we would go so far as to commit ourselves as to say that going to the moon is a good idea. Indeed, only the other day, the PRESIDENT said to me, "You know, this going to the moon is a good idea'

Indeed, were you to ask me, I would say this going to the moon is a good idea. You ask me, why go to the moon, and I will tell you, some other time. Indeed, one might say, you ask me, why go to the moon, and I will tell you. It is for the same reason that men climb the highest mountain, swim the deepest seas, and explore unexplored, impenetrable jungles. Ticker tape processions, pages of pictures in Life and Time, fame, fortune, and mainly offers of positions on boards of directors of large companies is why. Actually, we will also many important technological discoveries, which I will explain to you, but I cannot understand them. However, I can say, without breaking security, that we will corner the market in green-cheese.



SPACE





BOONG BASHER BACK

Sir Bill Yob, the national president of the Superseded Repatriates Lobby (S.R.L.), who returned recently from a tour of the colonies in Asia, surprised reporters at a press conference last night by stating that although the peoples of the countries he had visited were no more than "wogs, bogs and polyglot lot" he had found that they had some very interesting and useful ideas.

Amazingly, he said, some of these ideas appeared to be indigenous to these countries and not introduced by the glorious British Empire. However, he said that personally he believed in the theory that these ideas had been introduced by Brig-General Sir Reginald Pickcrutch, who had been sent out by Queen Victoria on an exploratory mission into Asia some five hundred years before "that dago

Marco Polo".

He expressed the hope that some of these ideas would be introduced into Australia, provided that it could be shown that they were originally British. In India, he said, there was an organisation called "The Assassins" which was devoted to killing people who did not agree with its views. The organisation had one weakness, he said, which was that membership was voluntary. In a free country like Australia, where the Government fortunately was still free enough to conscript anyone it wished to, such an organisation could be, and should be, quickly set up to wipe out all people who opposed the S.R.L. He said that the S.R.L., whose members had fought for Australia's freedom, has the right to decide which Australians should be free.

'There are two million Vietnamese who are trying to Sweep Down From The North to wipe out our Australian Way of Life, but when we have wiped these boongs off the face of the earth, we will have thousands of conscripts who could be very usefully in destroying communists, long-haired students, and members of the

A.L.P.", he said.

He expressed the view that although Hitler had been wrong to declare war on the British Empire, and we had been Right to fight him, we could still learn a lot from His ideas on Law and Order, especially his ways of dealing with commies, students and wogs.



WOG POLYGLOT

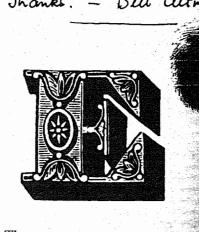
成品检查证 如书內有缺負、倒头、少字、真碼錯乱、 掉页等影响阅讀者,請附此证及时退北京新华 印刷厂技术科調換。

Come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, Come ye, O come ye to Vietnam Come let us kill him, born a poor dumb native Come let us kill him, Come let us kill him, etc, etc, etc, ...

Soulla Kerolutian was incited by Student radicalism all round the would. On the local scene it

> has been displaced by the fun revolution led by the Reactionary Committee for the Affirmation of Boungeois Values This aspect of the Revolution was handled by the Propaganda wing.

"Gordla Revolution" was conceived and constructed by Bill alternam with enormous help from David Frayne, and Jim Cane, who handled most of the design. Cantoons were drawn by Goof Ritter. Matt Goode and Ben 9. Sommer also contributed "Garilla Revolution" was published by Adelaide University SRC and printed at Smedley Press, 33 Hastings Street, Glenely. It was a much job Thanks. - Bill altmann.



There was a young student named Peter In love with a P'licewoman Rita But alas for temptation In a mob demonstration He picked up a banner and beat her.

WE MAKE INSECTICIDES

HERBICIDES, HOMICIDES, GERMICIDES, SUICIDES, AND GENOCIDES, INCLUDING

NEW NAPALM B

GAURANTEED TO STICK BETTER, AND HILL MORE VIETNAMESE PER ACRE.



AUSTRALIA PARTY

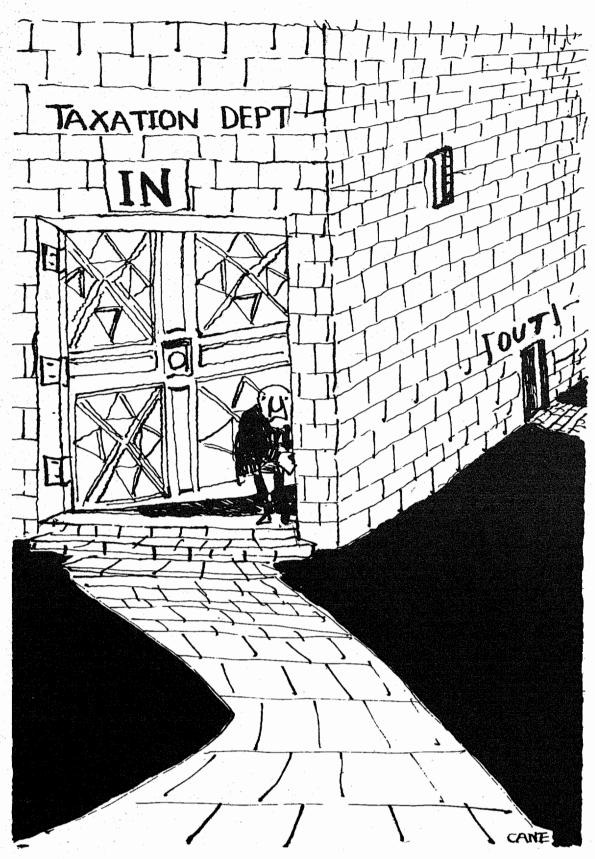
MEETING

LEO HANNETT speaking on "BOUGAINVILLE & CONZINC RIOTINTO"

NATIONAL FITNESS COUNCIL LECTURE ROOM

70 SOUTH TCE., CITY 8 P.M. TONIGHT (Friday, August 8th)

Votes are not for little boys who kill with guns and other.



Who's got the look of the 70's?



The "look" that couldn't wait!

To go with our stunning new looks, a bright new meaning for the word "service", when you're flying

You're up, up and away the friendly friendly way



From out of the 1970s, a vital new look for TAA — Australia's number one airline. Striking new T-Jet colours!
A completely new colour styling from the tips of our wings, right down to the smallest hand trolley. Changes that go more than skin deep!

the friendliest way there is.

MICK MAHONEY



A certain figure in Australian financial politics today celebrated his 27th coming of age in his palatial piggy bank. He needs no introduction to you people out there in taxpaying land.

His distinguished career began in the Bondi beerhalls in the late 1920's. An inspired speaker, he would often stand on the bar in the strip clubs, having refused to pay his bill and orate on the sin and wickedness on the one hand, as opposed to money on the other. His distinctive moustache and salute gathered an abortive crowd of followers. Flushed with success he tried to storm Parliament House and the Treasury. The attempted coup failed, and he entered a long period of black despair and isolation. But our hero in jail, wrote a book called "Australia rides on the Sheep's Back". This inspired political polemic rallied followers to the great leader from all points of the continent. His personal favourites, known affectionately as the White Shirts were noted for their devotion to their leader. He was a man of rising promise in the world of politics, but he never faltered from his origins in the Bondi Pubs.

Then came the turning point in his career. A Red Peril, or a University Student, or a Yellow Peril set fire to Parliament House in Canberra. Political outcry followed. The Government was humbled to resign for its inability to find the Arsonist. The whole country was yelling for the Feeler. So after putting out the match and kissing his White Shirts individually, he rallied his followers at the great Woollongong Rally. Then the Army came over to him. To public acclamation, he ascended. To this day, the flower of his glorious past, his custo but a shadow of what they once were, we must acclaim the great leader of banknotes, as he attempts once more to annex the New Guinea land not already owned outright by Australia.

We must all applaud his actions as an example of how a truly great Australian politican keeps New Guinea safe for the wogs to live in. Salute him we should-Sieg Heil.

We conclude with the pleasant gratifying thought that ultimately up there in the big Taxation Department in the Sky . . .

> I love a sunburnt country Where so many men have sunstroke And the kids all watch the telly and booze on broads and fun coke. The land of Ned Kelly And the law of the alley Where the soursobs clutter up the vine. I really am a fixin To follow close to Nixon In this independent country of mine.

NAME							
(Mr./Mrs./Miss)				***************************************	····		•••••
ADDRESS	 	,,	***********		 *****	••••••	



THE CAMPAIGN FOR PEACE IN VIETNAM SAYS . . .

Australia is engaged in an unjust war, The case against the war has been established and no longer needs to be argued. The war is unjust. Young Australians are conscripted to fight that war. Those who recognise that our Vietnam involvement is immoral, and who yet do not object in conscience to all war, have only two choices: they may accept military service, against their conscience; they may go to gaol.

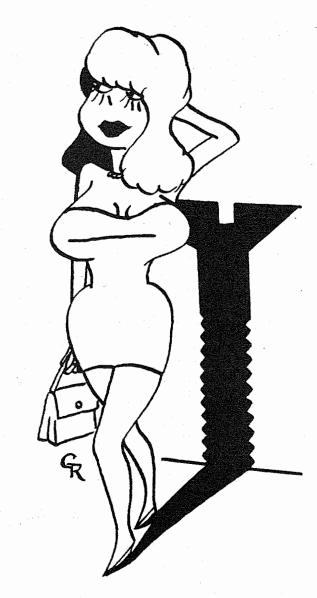
We have 8,000 troops in Vietnam, HALF of them conscripts. The Government has never been able to sell the war to the people of Australia: there is no moral fervour for the war in the country. If those young men of military age, supporters of the Liberal, Country, and Democratic Labour Parties, who profess to believe that Australia has a moral obligation to fight "communist aggression" in Vietnam acted according to their professed beliefs, there would be no need for conscription. But as it is, Australians have so little enthusiasm for the war that even those who support it will not fight voluntarily.

Only by means of conscription for overseas service can an Australian Government indulge in irresponsible foreign adventures which it cannot sell to the people of Australia. While conscription for overseas service persists, we have no guarantee that our involvement in Vietnam will be the last such irresponsible adventure.

Opposition to the war is growing rapidly. In April 1969, 40% of Australians believed that we should withdraw our troops from Vietnam; only 48% believed that we should retain them. By about November, opponents of the war will begin to outnumber supporters. Opposition to the war, however widespread, will be fruitless unless it is expressed in political action-Above all it is necessary to vote against the present government. Further, even fruitful opposition to the war will not guarantee us against similar wars in future unless it is expressed as opposition to what makes such wars possible-conscription for overseas service

RESIST THE DRAFT

There was an old Senator Scott Who rather thought OTHERS should not Read stuff to deprave them and so just to save them Exposed himself nobly to grott.



Called a psychiatrist, pay him lots of lovely money and he'll listen to you cathart. in today's society if you need catharsis you find a listener with lots of heart,

EXCLUSIVE TO PEW PROSE FROM MELIBOURPE

JAM BIG BAND

PLUS TOP ADELAIDE GROUPS

UNION CLOISTERS AND SURROUNDS ADEL-ADE UNIVERSITY [SAT. AUG. 9th 1:30 pm] OPEN TO THE PUBLIC! TICKETS \$1.00 AT THE GATE

> OF THE SEON BODY PAINTING TO BELL YEU DO YOUR ITAING

THINK METRIC

It was originally decided there would be 2000 yards in a mile but in pacing out the regal mile the king tired and stopped at the 1837 yard-mark and walked back to his sedan-chair at the 1727 yard-mark. Finding he had lost his handkerchief he up to the 1756 yard-mark and picked it up whereupon the Chancellor asked how many yards there in the mile. Unfortunately the king was deaf and also a little excited at having his handkerchief back. So when he stepped over to the Chancellor some four yards away and said that he knew it had to be here somewhere the Chancellor said Hmmm and drove in the golden spike.

MEANWHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHANNEL ...

Some wise men in the backward country of France were about to discover the metre; the universal measure.

The investigation was noticed that he had ten fingers and argued that the new should be hastened when one measuring system should be based on tens. That was all very well but ten whats?

They decided that one ten between the North Pole and the Equator would be called and selections with the Equator would be called and the Equator would be called and the called and th thousandth one kilometre, that is a 쁡 thousand metres, so the metre is actually one ten millionth the distance.



A similarly brilliant system is used to devise a system of weighing.

BUT WHAT HAS ALL THIS GOT TO DO WITH **AUSTRALIA?**

The Metric Conversion Board has decided that the States should change to metric in a staggered order. This would avoid putting undue weight on the conversion authorities. It would also bring chaos to the domestic market guarantee public confusion for at least two years. This state of affairs would facilitate all the shady-type deals that were pulled off before in the decimal currency conversion.

It is understood that the Government will persist teaching the British Stupid System until the chaos had been thoroughly exploited by the big business interests. A Parliament House spokesman said he doubted that the aborigines would be taught the new system since with adequate opportunity they had failed to master the B.S.S.

It is felt that the greatest possible disruption to national thought could be produced by first introducing the Met System to the city of Melbourne. This would dislocate rural trade and give Sydney finances a boost. Next Western Australia would be brought in. Iron ore would be sold in metric to the Japanese and interstate travellers could be taxed for entering a metric Also, Italians, zone. the familiar recognising system, would stay in Perth and not come to the East. Next to go would be Queensland. All the imaginary sugar sales could be calculated in metric and the cost of this could be taken off the cost off growing the imaginary sugar. Tasmania's impotence could then be decimalised. Exports of paper logs and football players could be resumed, at least to Melbourne.

Then the major switch-over of Country Party areas. The Victorian Outback and the whole of N.S.W. would be reduced to metres and kilograms. If Britain still has not entered the Comman Market the Country Party will probably send a deputation to Brussells to get Australian exports of kangaroo (skins by the square metre) and Aborigines (artifacts by the kilogram) considered for tariff

exclusion.

Sometime before 1990 political pressures within the State of South Australia will suggest the possibility of an advisory committee to look into the matter of appointing a committee to examine the feasibility of a conversion. By that time the State economy will be closer to a standstill than it is now and the Premier will probably recommend that the proposals be given serious consideration. Bright significant changes will take place. The South Australian Railways will announce the closure of the railway line to Melbourne in kilometres and auction off the last of its rolling stock by the thousand kilograms to the Japanese salvage merchants.

It is not yet known whether the changeover will be advantageous to either political party. Though the fact that three more rabbits can stand on a square metre than on a square yard might favour the Liberal Party.

As soon as the cap had been drawn over his face, and the prayers were concluded, a motion was made that all was ready; and with a whip or two of the leading horses the cart was drawn away-and many shut their eyes-whilst the poor sufferer was launched

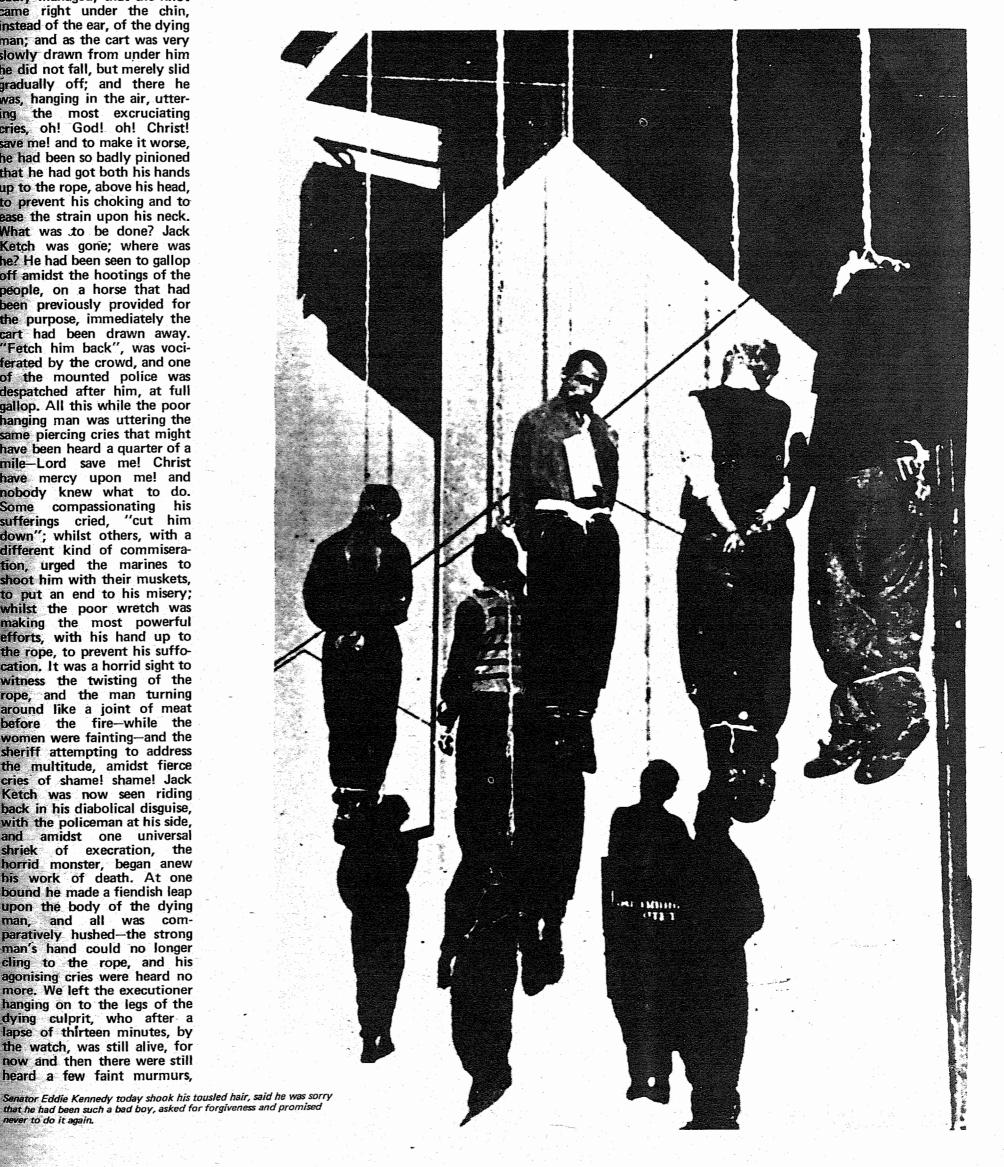
into eternity. But here commenced one of the most frightful and appalling sights that ever perhaps will be again witnessed in the colony. The noose had been so badly managed, that the knot came right under the chin, instead of the ear, of the dying man; and as the cart was very slowly drawn from under him he did not fall, but merely slid gradually off; and there he was, hanging in the air, uttering the most excruciating cries, oh! God! oh! Christ! save me! and to make it worse, he had been so badly pinioned that he had got both his hands up to the rope, above his head, to prevent his choking and to ease the strain upon his neck. What was to be done? Jack Ketch was gone; where was he? He had been seen to gallop off amidst the hootings of the people, on a horse that had been previously provided for the purpose, immediately the cart had been drawn away. "Fetch him back", was vociferated by the crowd, and one of the mounted police was despatched after him, at full gallop. All this while the poor hanging man was uttering the same piercing cries that might have been heard a quarter of a mile-Lord save me! Christ have mercy upon me! and nobody knew what to do. Some compassionating his sufferings cried, "cut him down"; whilst others, with a different kind of commiseration, urged the marines to shoot him with their muskets, to put an end to his misery; whilst the poor wretch was making the most powerful efforts, with his hand up to the rope, to prevent his suffocation. It was a horrid sight to witness the twisting of the rope, and the man turning around like a joint of meat before the fire-while the women were fainting-and the sheriff attempting to address the multitude, amidst fierce cries of shame! shame! Jack Ketch was now seen riding back in his diabolical disguise, with the policeman at his side, and amidst one universal shriek of execration, the horrid monster, began anew his work of death. At one bound he made a fiendish leap upon the body of the dying man, and all was comparatively hushed-the strong man's hand could no longer eling to the rope, and his agonising cries were heard no more. We left the executioner hanging on to the legs of the dying culprit, who after a lapse of thirteen minutes, by the watch, was still alive, for now and then there were still heard a few faint murmurs,

never to do it again.

and the body, even yet exhibited some strong contortions-but it was enough. the crowd seen dispersing here and there amidst a pensive silence, through the forest, all hearts sickening and sad at the melancholy spectacle-and all of them having engraved on their memories, to their own dying day, the first execution in South Australia.

HUNG UP

This is an eyewitness account of the first hanging in our dear South Australia in 1838.
Love ... Editor.



WILL YOU BE A GOOD PARENT?

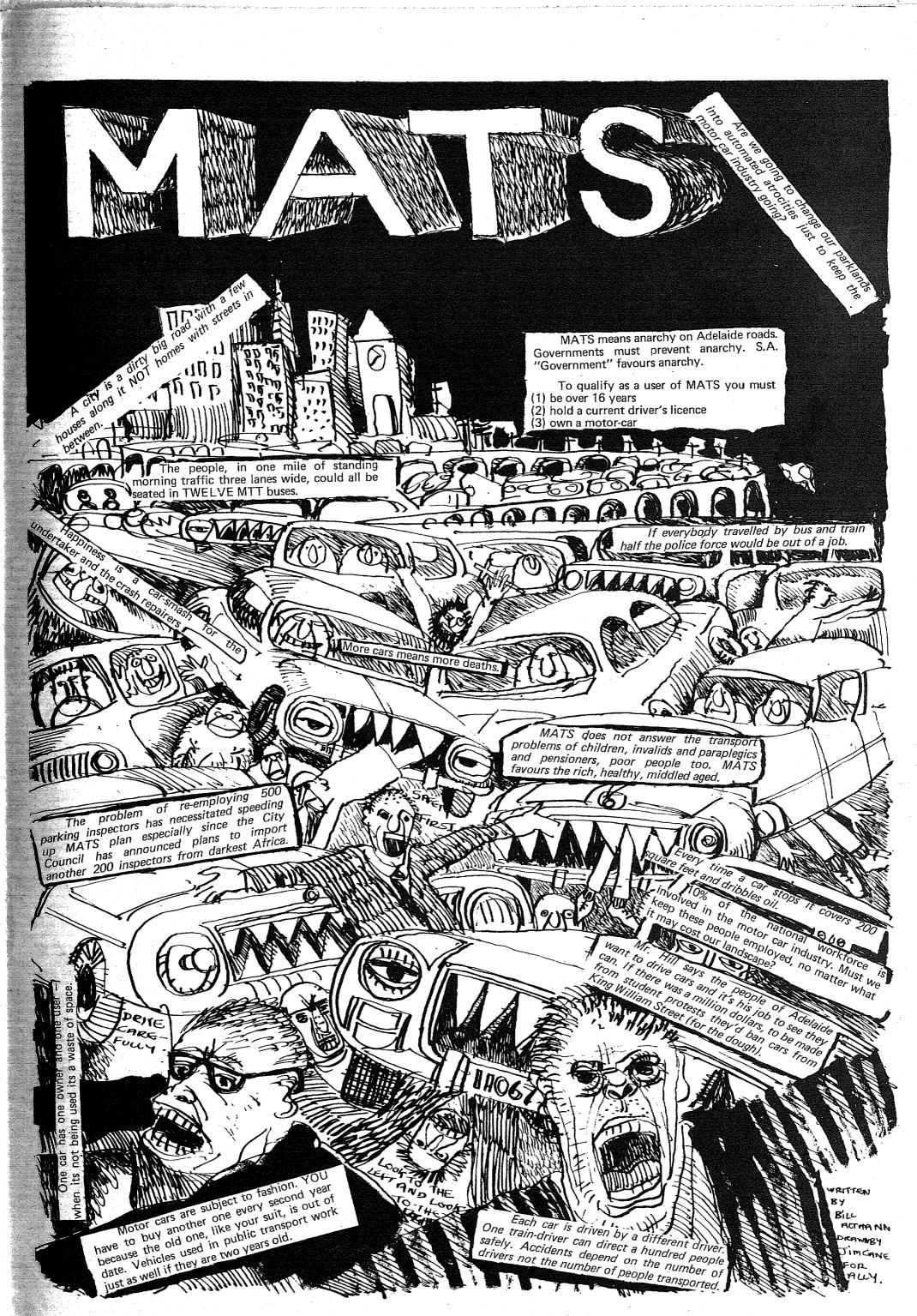
FIND OUT - DO THIS REVEALING TEST

- TO ANSWER SIMPLY PUT 1 IF YOU STRONGLY DISAGREE
 - 2 IF YOU MILDLY DISAGREE
 - 3 IF YOU MILDLY AGREE
 - 4 IF YOU STRONGLY AGREE

1.	Obedience and respect for authority are the most important things students should learn.
2.	A person who has bad manners, habits and breeding can hardly expect to get along with decent people.
3. 1	f people would talk less and work more, everybody would be better off.
4.	The businessman and the manufacturer are much more important to society than the artist or the student.
5. :	Science has its place but there are many important things that can never possibly be understood by the human mind.
6.	Every person should have complete faith in some supernatural power, whose decisions he obeys without question.
7.	Young people sometimes get rebellious ideas, but as they grow up they ought to get over them and settle down.
	What this country needs most, more than laws and political programs, is a few courageous, tireless, devoted leaders in whom the people can put their faith.
	Nobody ever learned anything really important except through suffering.
10.	What youth needs most is strict discipline, rugged determination and the will to fight for family and country.
<u> </u>	An insult to our honour should always be punished.
12.	Sex crimes, such as rape and attacks on children, deserve more than mere imprisonment; such criminals should be publicly whipped, or worse.
13.	There is hardly anything lower than a person, who does not feel a great love, gratitude and respect for his parents.
14.	Most of our social problems would be solved if we could somehow get rid of the immoral, crooked and narrow-minded people.
15.	Homosexuals are hardly better than criminals and ought to be severely punished.
16.	People can be divided into two distinct classes; the weak and the strong.
17.	Some day it will probably be shown that astrology can explain a lot of things.
18.	War and social troubles may someday be ended by an earthquake or a flood that will destroy the whole world.
19.	No weakness or difficulty can hold us back if we have enough will-power.
20.	It is best to use some of the pre-war authorities, as in Germany, to keep order and prevent chaos.
21.	Most people don't realise how much our lives are controlled by plots hatched in secret places.
22.	Human-nature being what it is, there will always be war and conflict.
23.	Familiarity breeds contempt.
24.	Nowadays when so many different kinds of people move aroung and mix together so much, a person has to protect himself especially carefully against catching a disease or infection from them.
25.	The sex life of the old Greeks and Romans was tame compared to some of the goings on in this century; especially in places where people least expect it.
	TOTAL

NOW TURN TO PAGE 14 FOR ANALYSIS OF RESULTS

SMAS Corilla my dreams I love you.





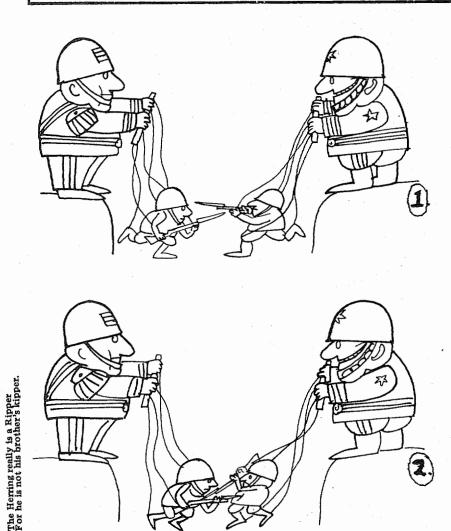
If you are or would like to be a young man on or between the ages of twenty you are officially expected hereunder and therefore to register for NASHO. PRONTO! But first take a trip to DINGO, and discover what the modern army is really about. One DINGO and that nervy nasho nag is gone forever! No wires, no uncomfortable trusses or springs! DINGO is an incredible new play, about wars, heroes, officers and the extraordinary behaviour they all get up to in the name of duty.

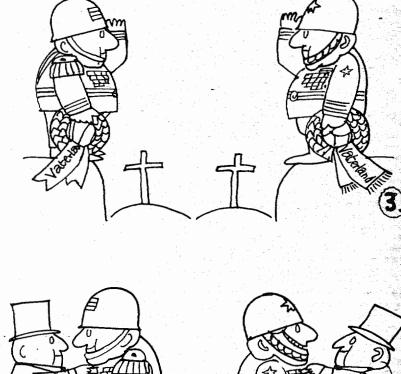
DINGO is an explosive, sadistic, unjust, hilarious, brilliant, disgusting, sexual play replete with violent imagery and pyrotechnic effects. It turns the theatre from an old world entertainment parlour into the hothouse of dissent and questioning which is its right place in society

For God's sake don't miss DINGO

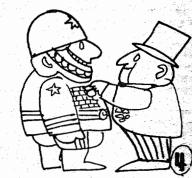
In the Union Hall from August 28th to September 9th, by the Adelaide University Theatre Guild.

For God's sake Book at John Martin's









"Whose idea was it to do a story on outback drinkers?"

MONDAYS TO FRIDAYS, 7.30 p.m. CHANNEL



student wandering along Currie Street lest night looking for a policeman he had dropped earlier in the day. earlier in the day.

A policeman was found in the University looking for an education he had lost.

Under 20: Commie Bastard!

moral fibre. perfectly with your lack of of the Labour Party agree and your life. The "policies" no direction in your beliefs Labour Party voter! You show 20 to 40: You wishy-washy

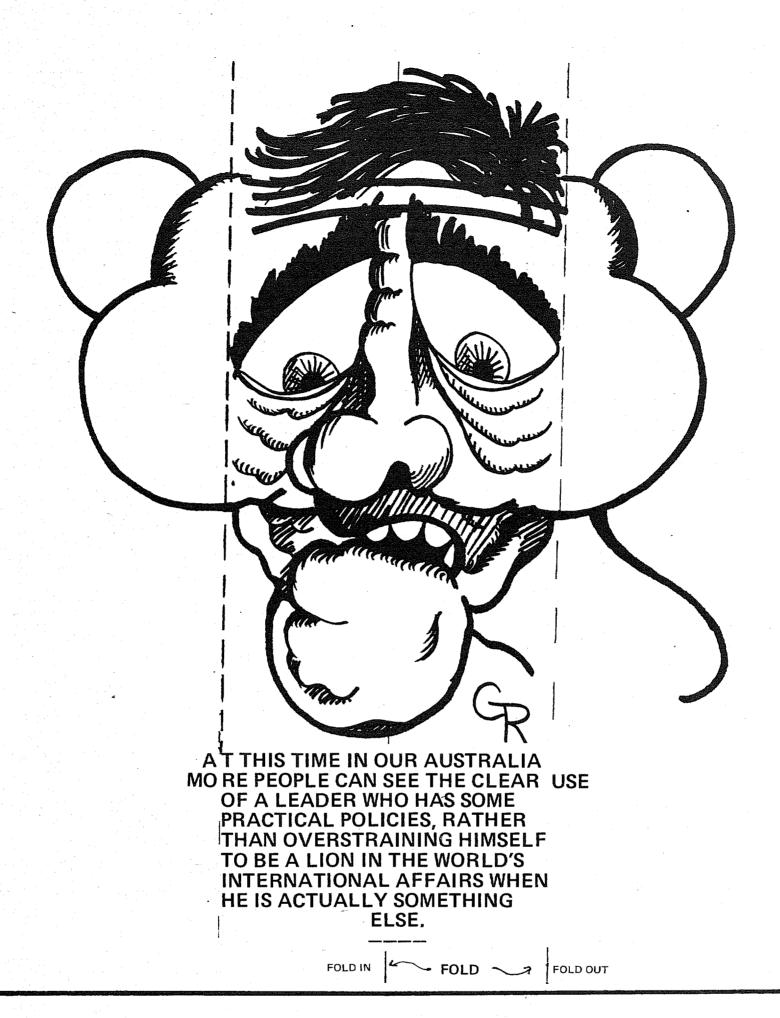
uear enough. too strong for you but Gorton Party voters. Hitler was a bit bring up good solid Liberal 40 to 60: You will probably

Hitler, incidentally scored only a miserable 70. Sieg Heill Kampf", whose author, Adolf nieM" gnibser mort filqu should get a genuine spiritual Peril From the North. You beA edf to fight the Red probably shoot you before Over 60: Your kids will QUESTIONAIRE SOLUTION

doubts about his resist conscription ♂ he avenues open to him to write to Box 1632M, G.P.O.,

EMBERRASME

here was an angry old dwarf who stood all day by the wharf and sald with elation this condinerization (I allow us all ten sort



This year to save you all the trouble of writing to the paper to protest about this unasked for attack on your moral sense and righteousness, we have provided this

CUT OUT PROTEST LETTER

The Editor, "The Advertiser," Dear Sir,

Today in the city I was attacked by a scruffy long-haired student and forced to pay forty cents for a filthy pornographic prosh rag. No respectable person could possibly read any further than the first page of this childish smut. However, after reading it all the way through I can say that it contains nothing but the lowest form of obscenity. I urge the City Council to prohibit any further attempts at cheating the innocent public.

(Signed)

"Outraged Mother of Six."

"Shocked Teacher."

"Dinkum Aussie."

"Dissatisfied Briton."

(Cross out whatever not applicable).



What is underground? It is a wild non-commercial expressive sound

From lead guitars and other lead instrumentalists
Self expression and spontaneous freedom.
Blues means many things, Song, Dance, A music form, Spontaneous sound expressing the emotional mood.
Today there are an incredible number of followers of this music around the globe. Here in Adelaide its popularity is growing, judging by the tremendous response to all Cellar Blues Promotions Shows. Blues promotion in Adelaide started at The Cellar in Twin Street, and in no time, all TV channels were interested in filming Blues for their news reports. Noel O'Connor from SAS 10 gave a fair go to blues groups on

However, there are many long established promoters in Adelaide who would never give any blues groups a chance to perform. They're only interested in bubble gum music, and do a lot of harm to the music

interested in bubble gum music, and do a lot of harm to the music scene by not following the trends from overseas.

The groups responsible for this revolution are LED ZEPPELIN, JOHN MAYALL, CANNED HEAT, JETHRO TULL, JEFFBECK, FLEETWOOD MACK, AL KOOPER, STEPPENWOLF, JANIS JOPLIN, TEN YEARS AFTER, THE DOORS, EHICKEN SHACK, CREDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL and the big group of the moment in Britain JOHN HISEMAN'S COLLOSEUM. Imported recordings of these groups can be heard at the Cellar.

J. Alex Innocenti, the man responsible for Underground and Blues popularity in Adelaide said, "We are very lucky to have here such talent as STEVE FOSTER, W. G. BERG, ZENITH, HARD TIME KILLING FLOOR, THE BUCKET, RED ANGEL PANIC, ABRAHAM LOT BLUES BAND, SYRUP FACTORY, LEFT HAND DRIVER, LOOK; all of which can be heard at The Cellar."

Alex said the next Blues promotion would be The Underground Ball of

Alex said the next Blues promotion would be The Underground Ball of the Year promoted by the Cellar in connection with the University of Adelaide. This will be on the 19th of September and will be the biggest Underground Ball yet in Australia. He hopes to get DOUG PARKINSON and IN FOCUS or JEFF ST JOHN plus groups from Adelaide. Everyone is welcome.

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 recordings imported direct from overseas; not only students but all people who appreciate good music and a groovy original atmosphere.



possibility of re-opening the Glenelg Tramline. re-opening the Glenelg serve was a serve was a vesterday on the possibility of Premier commented

Affix 5с

Stamp

THE EDITOR, 'THE ADVERTISER' KING WILLIAM ST., ADELAIDE 5000.