

# ON DIT

PRODUCED BY THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION

Vol. 42, No. 13.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1945.

Price 1d.

**"REGENT" Theatre** Commencing Now at 10.30. 1.30. 4.40. 7.50. Res. C 8890.

MELODY AND MIRTH-STUDDER DRAMA!

GRACIE FIELDS, MONTY WOOLLEY, RODDY McDOWELL

in **"MOLLY AND ME"** (G)

Plus— **"STEP LIVELY"** (G)

GEO. MURPHY, GLORIA DE HAVEN

## TRUTH WILL OUT

### CAUSED FATALITY



Luscious law lass—Eliza Goodenough—whose headlong flight from the dark river bank caused death.

Accused told Judge that accident was caused by a young woman rushing into his path from the Torrens bank—causing him to swerve and hit deceased.

### LAW LASSIE'S STORY OF PASSIONATE LOVE



MR. WELLS (For Crown)

together. It was while they were down there that Notenuff "made a suggestion that surprised her."

Mr. WELLS: "Is that all?"

Miss GOODENOUGH: "It was not until I had stood up and he tried to detain me that I realised he was serious."

Mr. WELLS: "Were you frightened?"

Miss GOODENOUGH: "I was shocked."

● That we never know exactly who it is in the club room just off the Refec. that claims most attention from a certain vivacious blonde. She may be having the same difficulty.

## SLAYER SENTENCED

### 'Varsity Women Involved in Slaughter Trial

"I DO NOT think I was drunk," was the startling statement of accused, 22-year-old John Wilful Slayem, when being questioned by Mr. Ross in connection with the alleged manslaughter of one Charles Jonah on the night of the blank day of blank on Victoria Drive.



ACCUSED AND P.C.P.C. NABB ENTERING COURT FOR PRELIMINARY HEARING

### River-Bank Romeo



Notenuff

### RIVERSIDE TRAGEDY

It was alleged that Slayem, through grossly negligent driving, and while under the influence of intoxicating liquors, collected Jonah on front bumpers of car while driving (at 10 p.m.) to Zoo!

"I AM used to taking care of myself," said Miss Hadenough. "We had had a few drinks in the car, but there wasn't much left." Said the car swung out of University gate on western side of bridge, and swerved violently to avoid a woman running up from riverbank—since known to be Miss Goodenough.



Miss Hadenough—witness in back of car.

"Coming out of the swerve we seemed to hit something, although I was dazed and didn't realise it fully until I got out of the car and saw the victim lying by the front wheels."

### "The Cow Came Straight At Me"

Opening the case for the crown, Mr. Wells elicited the following statement from Constable Nabb, whose duty on the blank night took him to the scene of the crime.

"As I was proceeding in a westerly direction a car turned out of the western gate and passed me at high speed. Shortly after I heard a hoarse scream—"



MR. S. J. JACOBS (For Defence)

"And where was the husky?" (More laughter).

"As I came up to the car a man lying on the road whom I now know to be Jonah gasped: "The cow came straight at me."

"On searching the car I found a bottle which was empty. My asthma being what it is I didn't smell it, or the breaths of the occupants.

"I called an ambulance and the victim was taken to the Royal Adelaide Hospital."

### BASEBALL BALL

To be held at PALAIS ROYAL

AUGUST 15, at 8.15 p.m.

Tickets available from D. Beard or J. Fahey.

### HIGH CHARACTER WITH LOW SPOTS

The Rev. Uriah Zachariah, appearing for the accused, stated that he was a Temporary Deputy Deacon of the United Free Evangelical Catholic Church of Church St. Calvin and Leo.



REV. ZACHARIAH.

"Do you know the accused?"

"Ye-ess-s."

"Do you see him regularly?"

"I see him regularly every Sunday at Quantity."

"What would you say about the accused's character?"

"His character is high, with a tendency to low spots."

"What you mean by high?"

"High in the sense that it stinks." (Sensation).

The Jury with much coin tossing found the accused guilty in less than two minutes.

The Judge's full finding was:

"I FIND THE ACCUSED GUILTY, AND WILL GIVE HIM THE MAXIMUM SENTENCE WHICH IT IS IN MY POWER TO BESTOW. I ORDER IMPRISONMENT WITH HARD LABOR UNTIL THE RISING OF THE COURT."

## SPECIAL CENTENARY EDITION

the history of prosh  
the best of the prosh rag



# THE HISTORY OF PROSH

## BEGINNINGS

As far back as On Dit remembers processions have been an integral part of uni life. The early 30's when On Dit first came out mentioned various ways which money could be raised for charities.

The suggestion arose of a procession with students collecting money in buckets. So began the idea of the procession or as it is now know the Prosh.

## STRUCTURE

Before the story continues, a few notes about the lay out and material. I feel it may help you understand the story a little better.

All articles are factual and have been reproduced from past On Dits and Newspaper clippings. None of these have been rewritten, a few have been re set. I apologise for the lack of clarity in some articles but we were unable to use originals as they only exist as bound volumes in the B.S.L.

## THE STORY

The first edition of an organised procession appeared in 1940 as below. No record could be found as to

### 'Varsity Procession

Will any bright people with bright suggestion for a 'Varsity' procession in aid of F.P.C.P. communicate with T. B. Hunter or J. M. McPhie?

whether anything eventuated but in 1945 it was reported that processions were being held every 5 years so it was probably on. With the war, Uni life was care free and active. The many social activities were, orientation week, May week and August week. The last two were cultural events with plays, debates etc. and the occasional social dance.

I think the end of the war on May 6 may have been the catalyst for the procession to proceed and continue today. All tools were downed and students and academics alike took to the streets in costume and decorated cars to celebrate the victory with a huge procession.

Later in the year the following dynamic notice appeared to urge students out of their apathy to new goals. (SEE FR. JULY 26)

## FRONT PAGE

It must have worked because a special On Dit arrived Friday, August 10th with the startling headlines of TRUTH WILL OUT - SLAYER SENTENCED. While it could be called the birth of the prosh rag, although this did not officially happen until 1954, it really created a stir especially amongst the news media. (Now reread the front page especially that bit at the bottom about the Basketball Ball!

1947 saw a Carnival Spirit hit the University, no damage was reported except on the Hoopla stall. Can you image Hoopla this year?

The Procession again took off in 1948 and the University was emerging into a spirit not seen in the pre war days. Girls parading thru the streets in daring short dresses and slanderous attacks at the government.

# AUSTRALIAN PRESS HOAXED

## SKIT ON "TRUTH"

### "NEWS" Spreads Furphy

Juggling with an innocent skit in "On Dit" (14/4/17), "The News" in a moment of vision conjured up a purely hypothetical impression of Varsity morals, which they proceeded to splash in an eruption of black type as "Varsity Favours Freer Sex Life," etc. With great industry these injudicious reports were disseminated throughout the Australian press. "The News" failed to publish a submitted correction of these erroneous reports. Is this good faith with their readers? Further frivolous reports were published.

To vacuum the mire of misrepresentation we present an unbiased analysis of this sensationalism, written by the noted commentator and champion of liberty, Mr. Errin Malee, who is enjoying an unobtrusive holiday in Australia.

### "DAVUS SUM NON OEDIPUS"



FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1945.

Each year, students pour into the University, where they are mixed together for the first time since kindergarten in a peculiar hodge-podge of gender, from colleges and schools where they are segregated from each other. Too often, they have only that unhealthy curiosity of sex which is inspired by our boarding schools and segregated colleges.

With our University as dead as it has been, devoid of energetic student activities and spirit, too many find a stimulus and outlet for their surplus energies in anti-social malpractices.

The remedy is more 'Varsity spirit and more energetic student activities. Students' spare time and necessity for adjustment of gender could be well utilised in peroration, preparation, and participation in a 'Varsity parade and a 'Varsity revue.

Therefore, we need a 'Varsity Parade and Revue and kindred efforts which rouse competitive spirit or combine the energies of all Faculties.

# Stunning Stunts Swell Sum

## Carnival Spirit Hits University

Lunch-time last Monday provided most unusual sights in the University for those that had eyes to see.

Everybody was spending money, whether they had it or not, and in an hour or so W.S.R. benefited by £22/4/11 (anyone got a penny?).

### Hoop! Hoop! Hoopla!

Under the shade of the spreading geranium tree in the corner of the Refec. lawn were George Bernard Shaw (disguised as R. K. Leaney) and Prof. E. C. Forsyth running a Hoopla. Magnificent prizes were practically given away merely for the winning. "Roll, bowl, throw and pitch! Everything yer ring yer get!" Suckers came from all directions. Pin-cushions and beer, steam-rollers and egg-benters were there to be had. And so were the suckers.

Kerr's nose with darts, and those who succeeded in knocking chips off the old blocks were handsomely rewarded for their trouble. Never were such opportunities provided before, but who knows what the future holds? Some artists were making a raffle legal by luring the unsuspecting into guessing the length of a piece of string in a bottle. The more intelligent guesses ranged from a quarter of an inch to half a mile, but some were quite silly. Cynthia Green (Arts) carried off the prize—a foul bottle of sherry.

Others gave vent to their feelings by having pops at Duggie's pate and

MONDAY, APRIL 14, 1947.

# CONT.

### The Final Count.

The individual scores for the day were as follows:—

Faculty of Arts:  
Hoopla ... .. £3 16 1  
Raffle ... .. £3 8 6  
£7 4 7

Faculty of Science:  
Sale of trays  
and seats at  
staff table ... £7 17 7  
£7 17 7

Faculty of Engineering:  
Mock Court ... £1 12 9  
Contemp-  
tuous Art ... £5 10 0  
£7 2 9

TOTAL ... £22 4 11

### HERE IT IS CHAPS!

Probably the classic advertisement in the whole story of Prosh. 1949 saw the first routed Procession with great detail and organisation. Dig that crazy bird. Most important feature was the shortning of the procession to the Process.

You should now be looking at page 4 of this epic.

### BEER SKULLING

A dynamic row in 1949 saw the team in the Tweed coats and bow ties run out winners. This classic piccy shows how little students have changed in their activities. 30 years of Beer Sculling Comps is a lot of grog.

Through the raining of flour and egg the name suddenly changed to Procesh and the die was cast.



# ON DIT VE

SPECIAL

PRODUCED BY THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY UNION

Vol. 13, No. 6.

FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1945.

Price 1d.

SOUVENIR EDITION

## VARSAITY'S VICTORY MARCH

### THE MULTITUDE CELEBRATES

WITHOUT any forewarning to newsreel photographers, hundreds of University students with flags, placards, guys, cadavers, drums, cymbals, gowns and mortar-boards, motor-bikes and horse and trap gathered spontaneously to stage Varsity's First Victory March.

#### Sam Presses the Button.

At one o'clock, Sam Jacobs, wearing a somewhat tattered gown started to address the throng through a loud-speaker hastily rigged up by an engineer. This refused to work (Good old Percel), so Sam, after sounding the alarm with a stray

organ-pipe from the Physics Dept., had to rely on his own stentorian larynx. Cheering was most enthusiastic when he announced that Prof. Mark Mitchell had promised to lend his celebrated horse and gig to lead the procession.



HITLER'S ACADEMIC ESCORT.

Monday, September 18, 1948.

### PACKED STREETS



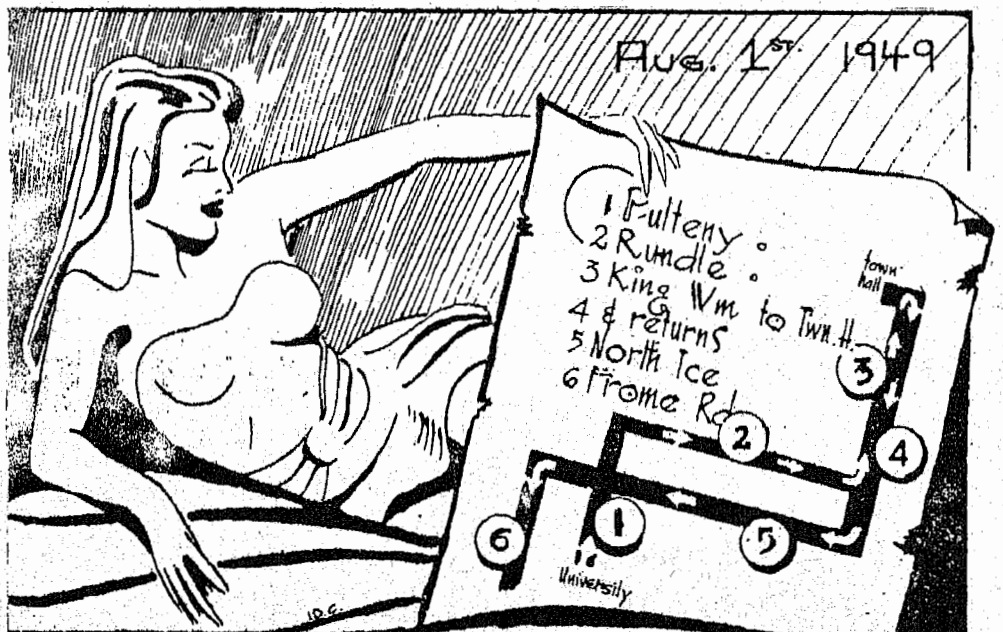
### SEE PROCESSION

The Police Force are to be thanked for their co-operation throughout. To them the knowledge that a University procession is held but once a year is a thought which at times they must find highly gratifying.

The conveners, Brian Claridge and Len Perkins, did a magnificent job in this revival of the Varsity's ancient glory. The only two items missing now are a student revue and student life.



### HERE IT IS, CHAPS!



### PROCESS. ORDERS

PROCESSION day programme is as follows:—

- 10 a.m.: Start preparing floats early.
- 1 p.m.: Judging of floats commences.
- 1.15 p.m.: Procession moves off.
- 2.15 p.m. (approx.): Procession returns to Refectory. Presentation of best float prize (£3 3/-). Song practice begins.
- 2.45 p.m.: Parade of Miss University Finalists.
- 2.50 p.m.: Parade of Most Beautiful Female Impersonator contestant. Prize (£1/1/-), awarded by Miss University Finalists.
- 3 p.m.: First heats of Inter-Faculty Drinking Horn.
- 3.10 p.m.: Song practice continued, interspersed with talks on Moral Disarmament and diverse subjects.

3.30 p.m.: Flour fight. Eng. v. Meds.

4 p.m.: Final heats of Inter-Faculty Drinking Horn.

8 p.m.: Dance, run by Foot-lights Club, George Murray Hall.

#### ORDERS OF THE DAY

Float directors are asked to see that their transport enters Varsity through Kintore Avenue entrance only and then proceeds to its correct position in assembly area.

It is emphasised that any advertising, as occurred last year, will be immediately withdrawn from the procession.

All floats should be ready for the judges' inspection at 1 p.m. sharp. The procession will move off at 1.15 p.m.

The £3/3/- Best Float prize will then be presented on the Refectory lawn, after which song practice will begin—using "On Dit's" special Song Sheet.

Faculty teams are still required for the Inter-Faculty Drinking Horn Competition.

Idea of the competition is to line up two teams (of six men each) across a table, at which they are seated. Each man has a schooner (full) in front of him. The International Rules of this Drinking Horn proclaim that at the commencement every man shall have his chin and elbows on the table.

On the word "go," the first man in each team raises himself and his glass and drains away. Immediately he slams his glass (empty) down, the next man can start, and so on. The quickest team wins the heat and passes on (or out) to the finals.

The flour fight between the traditional enemies, Engineers and Medicine, is all set to be staged on the waste ground between the Maths. building and Frome Road.





This is the offending photo. Look at the young rascals wallowing in the grip of the hop. I won't mention any names. (Block courtesy "S.A. Homes and Gardens.")

"ON DIT," October 17, 1949.

# PROCESH BEATS WEATHER

## Flour and Eggs follow Rain

Although rain had been pouring down half an hour earlier, the 1949 University students' annual procession moved off at 1.15 p.m. on Wednesday, August 26, in a blaze of sunshine. The sunshine continued throughout the afternoon, right up to the final event of the day—the flour and egg fight between Engineering and Med. gang.

Dentistry led the invaders with a sign stretching right across the road. You guessed it, it said "Dentistry." Then followed a dissertation to the extent of a jeep and a couple of trucks on what would happen if dentists went on strike and the army took over. A cryptic query, "The Upper's O.K. How's yr Bottom?"

went unanswered. On another truck, a young lady was being probed by Hypnosis, and by the look of him, he was enjoying himself.

The Engineers, still groggy, then found they had a flour fight on their hands, faces, necks, arms, etc.—opposed by a Med. team, which was su-

perior in numbers only. Flour was supplemented by eggs—many of which were in what may only be described as a "delicate state of health"—muddy water, grass, mud and anything handy.

So ended the 1949 Process!



# NOW

## THE FIFTIES

The fun and sentiment gathered pace into the early 50's and the procession became a major Adelaide attraction. Even then there were back room rumblings from students that the Procesz was waining. Ideas were stale and student apathy rife. However Procesz pushed on and in 1954 the Rag was born. A take-off

of the Truth, the Struth caused a mild stir in the Adelaide Club and was given away free.

## AUGUST WEEK

May-Week it appears faded out in popularity during the late 40's and August Week took over. It was still a time for coral singing, plays, poetry reading but when the procession moved from April to August the niceties fell by the way side.

Firmly established the Procession started to cause friction within the Police Department. With a violent Anti Apartheid demo in the middle 50's students began to get their radical reputation which lasted until the end of the Draft and Australia's involvement in Vietnam.

Adelaide, Monday, Aug. 7, 1950.  
Vol. 18, No. 8. One Penny.

# APATHY ROUTED!

Procession co-directors, Graham Gibbs, announces, with the co-director, Phil Telfer's permission, that the students have finally cast off the Sloth of Apathy, and being henceforth aroused, have come to him with ideas, offers, schemes, threats and entreaties.

The Procession is On! On Wednesday next, at 1.20 p.m., it will leave the Bonython Hall gates after assembling along the drive behind the Hut, the car park and the Physics building.



Vol. 21, No. 10

Wednesday, August 12, 1953.

Threepence

# GALAH DANCE TO FOLLOW

On the evening of Procession Day festivities will culminate in a Galah Procession Day Dance. Nobody who aspires to social prominence can afford to miss this, the most glittering social occasion of the Coronation season.

Ladies and Gentlemen, it will be fenders all the way. The Refectory will be lousy with spies from Mary Armitage's department. You, too, can have your photograph on the social page. Be there and drive Jenay Samuel into insignificance.

The Directors have asked that as many of the placards and other paraphernalia used in the Procession as possible be kept for decoration purpose at the Procession Day Dance, which will be held in the Refectory at 8 p.m. on Procession Day.

## SOME HINTS

The following general principles should be observed in the preparations of floats:

- Keep as far as possible to one idea per float and make it as simple and as easily understandable as possible.

- Make placards large and clearly readable. Sharp contrasts of colors are useful here.

- Make certain placards are firmly affixed to vehicles. A wind-torn placard, however witty, is of little use.

- KEEP IT CLEAN AND SUBTLE, PLEASE!

But all kidding aside, folks, you really just can't afford to be seen missing at this dance. This is one occasion when you can come dressed as you please, so long as you keep within the bounds of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, 1819-1834, this is the one occasion when you can act as you please so long as you keep within the bounds of the Building Act 1929.



THE Med. boys go to town.



# The Truth From "Truth"

Here is the truth about Procession Day, as it appeared in "Truth" on August 22 of this year:

"Truth has received many complaints of the puerile wit and suggestiveness displayed on posters attached to some of the vehicles in the 'Varsity Procession . . . Several posters bordered on the obscene . . . Although some sections among the spectators were amused at the bawdy signs, most floats were received in stony silence and many parents hurried their children away from the route after one or two caption-carrying vehicles had passed.

"Although the students' procession was conducted with what they apparently pretended to regard as meticulous care to avoid offending public propriety, the break-up of floats and

participants was marked by juvenile behaviour from members of both sexes . . . students, many of them flushed by alcohol drunk during the morning, crowded into the hall for their share of liquor . . . a band of vociferous girls ran across Varsity lawns towards the hall shouting: 'The contest's beginning' and 'the bear's on' . . . Two elderly women picking their way through the crowd of students were showered with flour, and one old lady had to be helped to a seat . . . Our University is well supplied with the great unwashed—both in mind and body—it appears . . . the sooner Adelaide University is closed the better . . . perhaps the gentlemen who run this stable for nitwits could be replaced by people with a better sense of discipline and public duty."

On Dit, Sept. 9, 1953—3





The Largest Inter-Planetary Circulation Of Any Paper In The World

# Struth

**Gutter  
Edition**

GRATIS

Published by the S.R.C. of the Adelaide University.

August 6, 1954.

# RAMPANT, SEX- MAD STUDENTS HIT TOWN Rape, Murder, Mayhem Rife

**Once again the sedate streets of Adelaide are being invaded by the intellectual riff-raff of our so-called University on their annual day of adolescent exhibitionism.**

*Once again the more normal citizens of our city are being subjected to a display of vulgar puerility. This deplorable state of affairs is one which demands action on the highest level.*

It is surely about time that we woke up to the fact that the addled-brained dregs of our "seat of learning" will within a year or two demand the right to deprive us of our appendix in the operating theatre or our liberty in the courts of law. We ask

**Year after year these morons seek to rid themselves of their chronic inhibitions by parading their degraded and filth-ridden minds in a futile fantasy of ferocious and female-fascinated fornication.**

We have had enough of their puerile, piddling pornography, their sex-

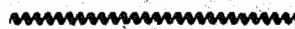
you would you feel happy undergoing an appendectomy at the hands of one of these frustrated fools?

We assure you that the prospect fills us with a justifiable horror and sense of disgust. And so, as the guardians of public morality, we raise our sanctimonious voice in a shrill shriek of protest.

satiated struggles to satisfy their salacious sump-level sensations.

We call upon the police, the judiciary, the racing public, the M.C.C. and the legislature and every other body of citizens that seeks a life that is clean, cosy and catastrophically contorted to protest with every ounce of outraged puritanism that they possess.

ONWARDS TO SANITRY!



# THE FIRST RAG



# PROSH NEXT FRIDAY!

## £1,000 TARGET FOR CHARITY

The annual street procession will be held on Friday next, August 16.

Procession director is Bob Robertson. He will be assisted by a committee of four.

The committee hopes to raise £1,000 from street collections, and this aim will be achieved if all students assist.

In past years, some students have caused trouble by taking part in crazy stunts. So keep this in mind, brother - the City Council or the Police can cancel the whole show if anything goes wrong. That weak brainwave of yours could ruin the sincere efforts of everyone else.

Therefore, it is essential that you submit any ideas for stunts of floats to the Prosh Committee. Please co-operate with this, and comply with

the Committee's decisions.

If you have no ideas, still see the Committee. They will help you out.

Trucks for the floats are kindly lent to us by private firms. Without their support, we could not have a procession.

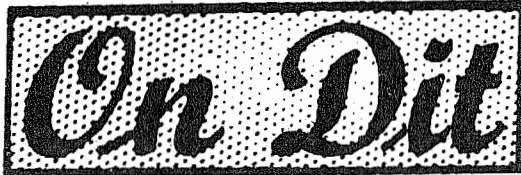
One of the main features of Procession Day is "The Stunt". Volunteers will be called for and, once gain, please do exactly as you

are asked because, if properly carried out, this year's effort promises to be really good.

Collecting is just as much fun as the Procession itself. Last year's collectors got thrown out of the Taxation Department continually, drank tea in offices, rode in lifts for hours. Five students got \$25 in a couple of hours (without being arrested).

### Larks

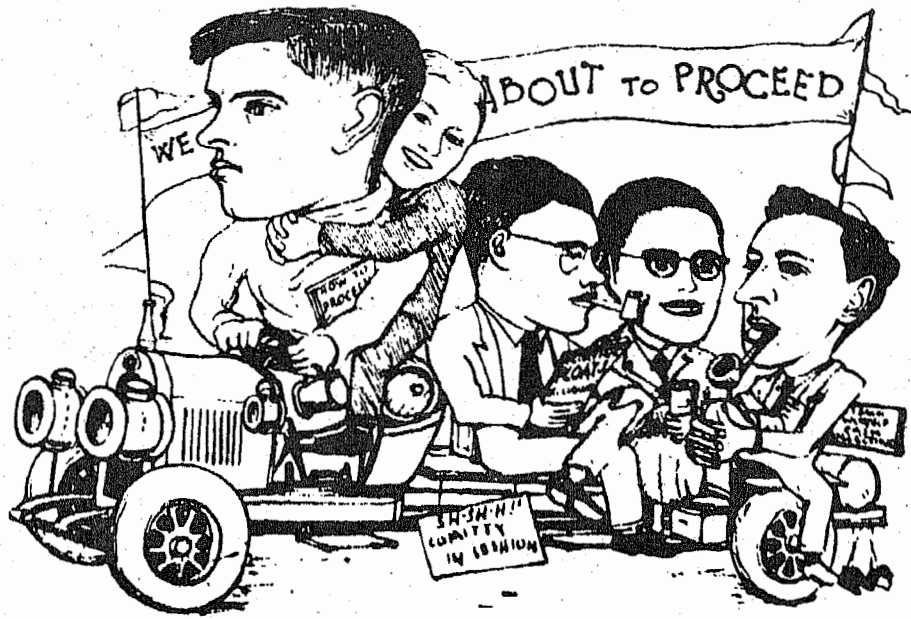
Bail people up at counters, cafeterias, bus stops, policemen - barricade Adelaide Arcade, stand at the top of escalators, convert yourself into a phone box - do anything but get the money. And remember that after the shouting there'll be homes for the aged and scholarships for African med. students.



Official publication of the Adelaide University S.R.C.

Vol. 25, No. 12 AUGUST 9, 1957 One Penny

### Prosh committee in action



Lawrence Schneider sketched the Procession Committee for "On Dit." From left to right: Director Bob Robertson, Paul Stewart, Tony Kimber, Margaret Robertson, John Sabal.

# WELL!

### THE NAME

In 1957 the name Prosh appeared. There appears to be no record of its actual change or any discussion about the change. In 56 it was the Procesh and 57 the Prosh. And so the first Prosh committee was Proceeding. The fund raising aspect of Prosh was still important and the STUNT was a highly organized

group of students attempting to stir up the city.

### ROCK ON

The influence of rock and roll music is evident in the early 60's and Digby Wolfe was a household name in Australia. The satirical element flourish as students regained the spirit of the late 40's. With the birth of the prank the next step was the Prang.

August 4, 1960

## Final Arrangements

# PROSH STRIKES AGAIN

Students who are thinking about staging stunts other than the official ones, were cautioned by the Prosh Director, Mr. R. I. P. Bulkeley, who said, "Any person caught taking part in an unofficial stunt which endangers public property or safety will be referred through S.R.C. to the Disciplinary Board of the University Council."

**BODS WHO HAVE FLOATS ARE REMINDED TO GET ON THE JOB AS SOON AS POSSIBLE AFTER 12 NOON.**

### PROSH HOP

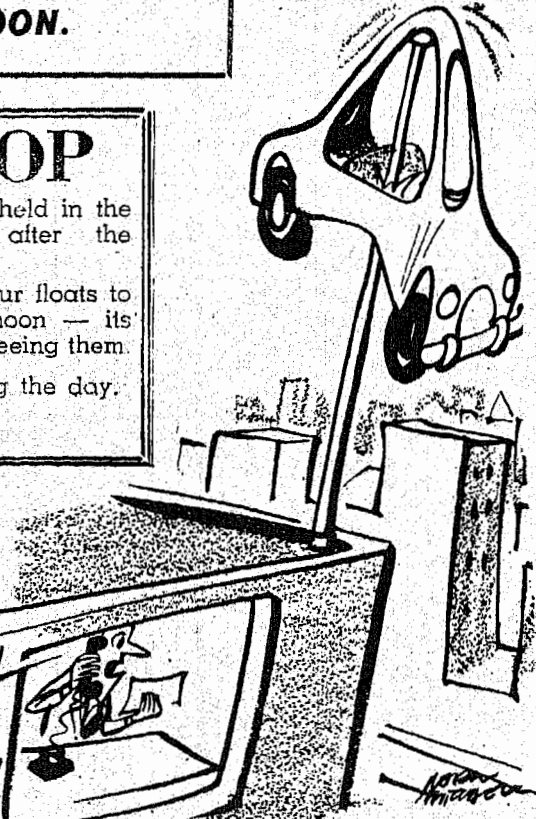
The Annual Prosh Hop will be held in the Refectory on Friday night after the Procession.

Bring all your placards from your floats to the Refectory during the afternoon - its the only chance, many have of seeing them.

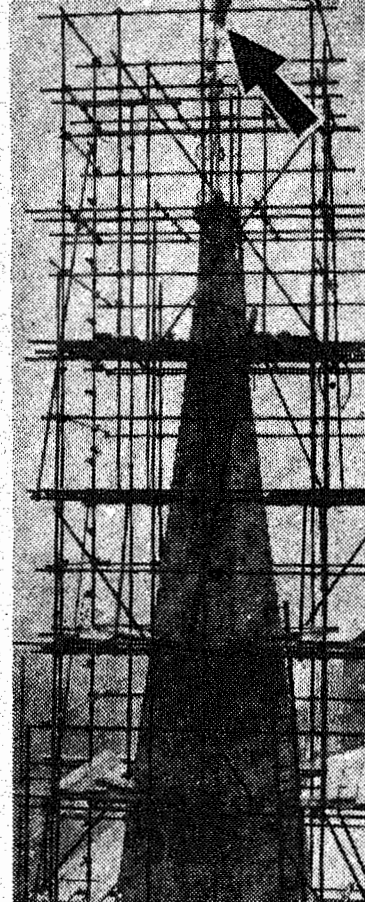
Dress - what you wore during the day.

PRICE 2/-

— AND THE ONLY CLUE I HAVE IS THIS NOTE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE PROFESSOR OF THE FACULTY OF ENGINEERING!



### What students did



HERE ARE some of the pranks performed by Adelaide University students overnight.

Students climbed the spire of Scots Church, North terrace, in near gale-force winds, to place an article of bedroom furniture painted in Torrens' colors - blue and gold - on the top.







Watching the 12 Miss Fresher entrants in the university cloisters yesterday: Misses Margaret Broderick (left) and Anne Dibden.

## DEB. IS MISS FRESHER

Even the tiled roof by the university cloisters rang with applause when Miss Susan Lawrence, of Fullarton, won the Miss Fresher title yesterday.

Susan, who will study physiotherapy, made her debut last month.

Runner up was Malaysian student Miss Joyce Sim who wore a midnight blue satin cheongsam patterned in green and blue.

Judges included Lady Philips, the Warden of the University Union (Mr. F. T. Borland) and the secretary (Mr. H. Swales-Smith).

In frosty white cotton patterned with sky blue bows Miss Christine Evins followed the contest with

raspberry and white striped cotton.

Medical student Miss Anne Dibden chose a sunny corner with Miss Margaret Penny. Anne's apple green cotton dress was splashed with pink.

Students' Representative Council secretary Miss June Hall in beige linen watched from the SRC office. Nearby was fresher Miss Rosalie Hakendorf.

Sitting in the sun were Misses Lorna Wainwright,

## Prams Fail Students

Melbourne and Adelaide University students at Bordertown yesterday called off their attempt to push a pram from Melbourne to Adelaide.

They have worn out three prams and the only one remaining serviceable was stolen at Dimboola.

They are left with a three-wheeler they have made of pieces salvaged from the worn-out prams.

The 32 students traveling by bus will push this pram only through main towns on the way to Adelaide, which they hope to reach today.

One of the group said it was planned to return to Dimboola later with a new pram and complete the push to Adelaide.

The students have raised more than £100 for the World University Service appeal which assists underprivileged students throughout the world.

Several "stunts" in the city have been planned today for the University students' procession day.

About 600 students will collect in the city streets during the day for the World University Service appeal, War Veterans' Home, Myrtle Bank, and the Aboriginal Scholarship Fund.

Topical and amusing skits will be seen in the procession, which will leave the University at 1 p.m. and will travel up Kintore avenue and King William street to the GPO.

It will return along King William street to Victoria street and the University.

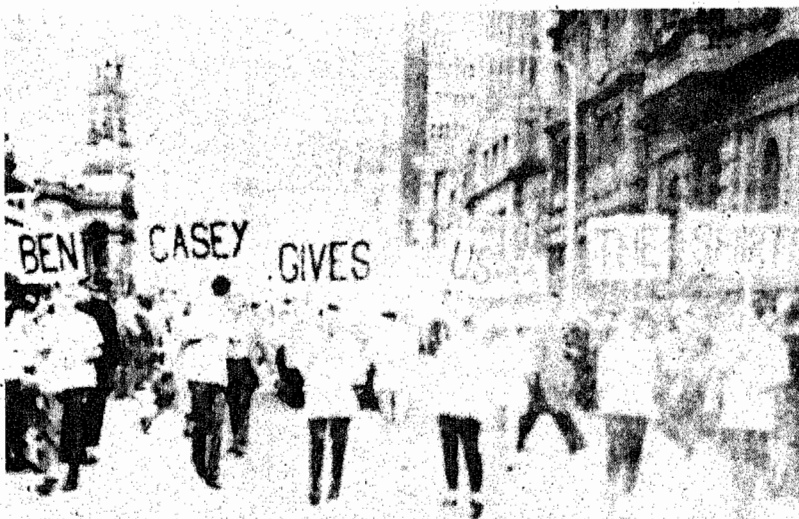
## Over-60 "Prosh" Girls

Adelaide's Over-60 Club will have its one and only meeting in a city street at 11.15 a.m. tomorrow. The club meeting will be a "prosh day" (university students' procession day) stunt. Girls taking part in planning the frolic include Misses Sue Lawrence, Meredith Bowman, Lesley Horsfall, Annie McInerney, Louise Moore, Susan Lillie, Josephine Clark, Rose Doran and Dale Bagshaw. A feature of the club meeting will be impersonations of well-known Adelaide types.

## Missile On Show



This is the answer of Adelaide University students to the cancellation of the Blue Streak project at Woomera. It is the petrol-driven "Blue Hell," built from a bath tub and other odds and ends. It was first shown publicly at yesterday's annual University street procession.



To things like clever satire, o-so-naughty turns of phrase, subtle humour and to elemental rhymes.

## Girls In Shawls

Girls of the university's mushroom Over-60 Club, formed as part of the student parade yesterday, wore rusty black suits and shawls to the "prosh hop" (parade dance) in the refectories last night.

A special guest was a "Maj. Yuri Gagarin," along with assorted types from outer space. Banners and souvenirs of the morning's procession made lively decorations for the refectories' walls.

Students in procession costume mingled with a mock-beatnik clan in outsize jumpers and slacks. Over-60 Club girls among the dancers included Misses Rosemary Doran, Dale Bagshaw, Lesley Horsfall, Sue Lawrence, Sue Lillie and Wendy Morphet.

To add to the swirling color in the refectories, the cast of "Salome" went to the student dance after the performance was over.

## Throng At Hop

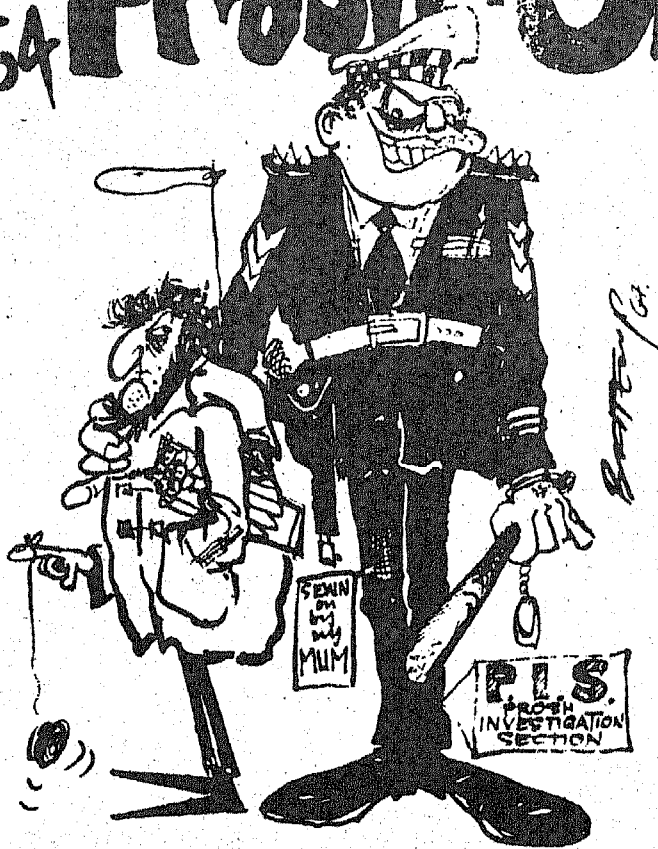


Among the hundreds of university students who jammed the refectories for the "Prosh Hop" last night, were (from left) Mr. Robert McNamara, Misses Adrienne McCarthy, Josephine Hennig and Luise Ellis.

digby who?



# 64 Prosh-On



**BE KIND TO COPS**

## Attitudes to prosh—Proshitudes

Now don't get me wrong! You don't have to paint the Town Hall blue, put fluorine in the Torrens or storm Parliament House to be in the swing of Prosh this year. The last thing we want is all the students in jail on August 9th. However, even the most conservative student can play an active part in procession day activities.

Procession day is the one day in the University year when students can legitimately invade the city and show the public exactly what they think of them. This is the one time in the year when every member of the University can participate in a University event. Prosh is a traditional affair, so let's keep it that way, by stamping P-R-O-S-H firmly in the minds of the general public of Adelaide.

SCIAES, as usual, will run their break-

fast on Prosh morning. The jazz band will be present to harmonise the munching of Kelloggs and the society hopes for as good an attendance as in past years. The main stunt will stem from here, and those participating are asked to attend - the more the merrier. The dental students have a scheme whereby the fluoridation of the city's water will take place. Very interesting .. and we wish them every success.

Possibly just as important as the procession is the collection for the charitable organisations. The arrangements for money collection have been left in the capable hands of Christopher Sumner, who has donated a keg of beer for the faculty or society that collects the most per head on the day itself - a very noble prize for a most noble cause.

### PROCESSKIMO NELL

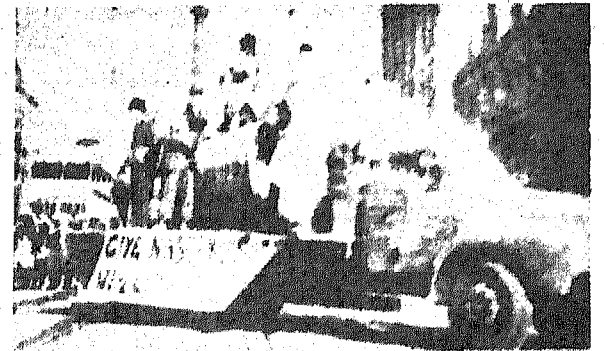
When the night grows old,  
And the cell grows cold,  
And you painted the Town Hall blue,  
And the judge in the morning  
Won't let you off with a warning,  
I'd say you were PROSHED — wouldn't you?

## PROSH '65

# PROSHIT ON ADELAIDE

On Tuesday night Prosh '64 will be laid to rest and Prosh '65, which has been patiently gestating for weeks, will burst into life. The Prosh committee has produced the framework for student revelries but now it is all in your hands.

And what unique opportunities Prosh provides! When else may 8,000 students raise merry hell in our sleepy city without being hauled into jail for breach of the peace? When else can you walk Rundle Street in dressing gown and slippers playing a mouth organ?



Proshtrate Yourself  
at the  
**Pre-Prosh Prang**  
**THURS., AUGUST 4**  
(7.30 p.m.)  
● FREE CROG  
● GO-GO GIRLS  
Thebarton Town Hall  
Donation  
\$2.00 male head \$3.00 female

**Miss Prosh 1966**  
**FIRST PRIZE \$30**  
(not to mention the  
glamour and publicity of  
the occasion)  
Contact the incorrigible  
lechers in charge of Miss  
Prosh (Bill Parish, David  
Jervis) or fill out forms  
in SRC Office.

Prosh-tration Finale  
**The Prosh Hop**  
**FRIDAY, AUGUST 5**  
Lower Refectory:  
**ROCK BANDS**  
Upper Refectory:  
**'CAMPUS 6'**  
Admission 50c per head  
● GO-GO GIRLS

# AND THEN

The first Prang was held in 62 in the Findon Pub and became a wash out. The reason for holding a prog is extremely interesting. The 60's saw the start of the RUNDLE STREET RUMBLE. Every Thursday night before the procession students collected in Rundle Street performed stunts, let of steam and smoke bombs, blocked off traffic and caused a general chaos. The Police Department stepped in and in order to get the rumble out of Rundle Street cooperated with the organisers to hold a show in a Hotel. Remember the drinking age was 21 at the time. Females became a scarcity due to mothers worrying about their young daughter roaming the streets of Adelaide (they haven't changed much - the parents I mean).

In 66 the famed Theby Town Hall held its Pre Prosh

Prang and was nearly destroyed. The floor had to be replaced after a strange form of rot set in, along with numerous chairs, doors and windows.

Finally the ultimate in grubby shows - the 67 Waterside Workers Hall Prang. With a ratio of 100 to 1 males to females the show got off to a roaring start with the 1200 galls running out at 10.30. By 11 the fire hoses were brought out, the strippers rescued and the hall became drowned in beer and froth. Not to be outdone the multitude smashed every chair in the place and so ended the era of Pre Prosh Prang.

### HOP BALL - THEMES

The very popular Hop was the socially in scene for the average student and retained its dignity until

the cultural revolution of the late 60's.

Another interesting development was the Theme. Each year having firmly intrended activities and chose a special catch phrase from Prosh on, Prosh it, Proshtration, nothing is improshable to Proshtritation in 1970.

With a bumper in 68, 69 saw New Prosh brilliantly led by Adrian Hann and the first Formal Chicken & Champers breakky - what a nipper of a show.

With Miss Prosh becoming more like a horse auction every year, it survived a double Miss P in 69 and died in 1970 when the Union Hall people cramming record was broken.

To take the place of the Pre Prosh Prang the 70 committee and 400 students converged on the Globe Hotel in a marathon drink the pub dry stunt. By 9.30 only one keg remained and the body of students were politely asked to leave, much to the detriment of the Botanic, Newmarket, Parkway, the Queens Head etc. etc.

ON DIT — Vol. 42. No. 13. July 26, 1974.

Printed at Smedley Press Pty. Ltd., 33 Hastings St., Glenelg.

Written and Produced by Dave Freeman, Rosie and Dave Hall, and of course Goldie.



# PROSHTRATION '66 PIRATE RADIO

## AT SEA

Pirate radio was very nearly wiped out before making Pt. Wakefield. A Valiant towing a trailer began to zig-zag and career off the road as it approached us and then went into a sickly 360 deg. spin, in the path of our oncoming truck.

With a lot of good luck it managed its first 90 deg. just as we drew alongside and continued its spin right around us. As we looked down at the quivering jewels of the incompetent bastard driving, my knees rattled violently. Fry looked over with a careless grin and jabbered, "Those Commonwealth Police will stop at nothing."

The idea of a pirate radio station had been kicked around the SCIAES office from the earliest weeks of second term - and it was two months before Prosh that we decided to go ahead with the scheme.

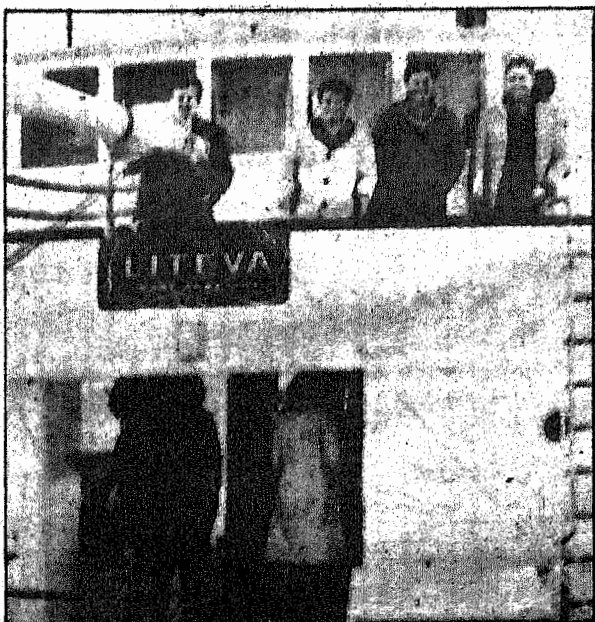
Much time was spent by members searching for a suitable boat, while the other various components necessary to assemble a radio station were handed out to groups of people who worked and studied in that field - radio, aerial, audio, transmitter and programming.

Members then went out to business firms to sell our idea and radio time for commercials. The venture was financial to the extent of \$2,000 provided we would be able to pull the stunt off.

Approximately two-thirds of all equipment was loaded on a horse float at Hackney on Friday. It was impossible to describe the chaos we had brought to Adelaide - all TV and radio stations had issued passes to personnel three weeks prior to Prosh and many hired extra security guards to protect their premises.

The PMG, it was rumored, spent \$7,000 on jamming equipment to keep us off the air. We saw strong evidence that the Commonwealth Police were patrolling the university and the PMG made continual calls on the houses of people they believed were associated with the project.

The climax came just before our departure. We had intended assembling the transmitter and broadcasting only from international waters. (A stretch of international water was available between the furthest points south of the peninsulas and Kangaroo Island.)



However, the Warden was asked to read us a statement from the university that was reported to have been of Federal origin. It read that:

The authorities were aware that a radio station was preparing to broadcast on the 1st of August (a day late) - that they had a list of names of those people involved - that the maximum penalty for this offence was three years hard labour and that they intended to make this case a precedent.

With these immortal words ringing in our ears we finished loading the truck, contacted the SRC solicitor and set out to meet the boat. It would be unfair not to add that the Warden delights in good university stunts.

Work started immediately on the transmitter; equipment rolled in from Adelaide continually through the night and was stowed away below. At 8 a.m. Saturday morning we put to sea. A studio was prepared in the freezer and the audio equipment was installed without being connected, but by Saturday night the transmitter was sending a signal on reduced power.

During the 10 minutes we were on the air, the sound master and many others left for Adelaide while we turned the Liteva for international waters.

We were forced to shut down because of incorrect aerial tuning however, and did not return on the air till Wednesday at 8 a.m.

There was a ritual one went through for checking the circuit that became monotonously painful - "power supply on; screens on; high tension on; stand by announcer, modulation on, and check to see if the bloody cat is sleeping on the transmitter, will you."



Early Wednesday morning Clyde suddenly broke into one of his hyperactive states and turned round to inform us that the circuit was taking full load. A few seconds later and the boat went blue.

R.F. arced up and down the mast and along every cable in the rigging. Clyde just stood there grinning insanely as sparks showered around us until an aerial insulator exploded showering us with porcelain and molten lead - a three kilowatt run, for 30 secs.

Once again they dived into it with a rash of soldering irons, screw drivers and wire cutters - threw out all the blown parts - and again started to slowly load the circuit. From then on it couldn't be stopped.

That morning we loaded the circuit with 500 watts while the captain again put to sea; to such a position that there was a direct sea-way between us and Adelaide.

Every half hour or so, we would hear: "Disc jockey ready - blower on - filaments on - standby - high tension on - screens on - modular on - OK, you're on the air." Then - "This is Radio Prosh, right around South Austr ... " "Hold it, the bloody capacitor's arcing over again." And Clyde wearily hit the cut-off switch, and started again. All we did succeed in, was recording a hilarious session with Ernie - I wish he could have seen himself,



looking up at the camera from a smelly fish hold, surrounded by records, tape recorders, etc. And the inevitable tinnie.

The announcers broadcast for the next two days continuously. The rest of SKD's history is your story. The areas where the transmitter were received - Kangaroo Island, the West Coast and South Coast, the Peninsulas and Mt. Lofty.

We heard very little about what went on in Adelaide until we arrived home on Friday just in time to see the procession return to the university. Our welcome at the Drinking Horn was unexpected and moving. We were particularly proud to see the student body rise up with indignation as it did for the first time in many years.

To conclude I would like to ring the cat's neck one more turn - the most consistent story concerning our jamming is that two commercial stations asked the PMG to disrupt the transmission of our radio station. What a gutless way for a Government body to take action.

## ON LAND

When initial plans had been laid, the first step was to find sufficient top-ranking businessmen to outrage with the idea of wasting their advertising money on University stunts. Perhaps surprisingly, many seemed intrigued with the idea of resorting to piracy to boost the Prosh funds.

It is unfortunate to note that the majority of Adelaide's radio station managers did not have enough imagination to do anything further than set the authorities on us, when requests were made to "steal" their top DJs for a few hours. A very obliging friend in the advertising business helped us set our sight on prospective sponsors. These we tackled with all kinds of lines, and we met with equally varying degrees of success. Overall, however, many firms were most co-operative and generous, and enough commercial time was sold to keep our advertising boys frantically overworked.

At the same time, others worked on setting up a studio of sorts in a garage, and collecting together and recording, literally miles of taped programme material. This varied from folk, jazz, interviews etc. through to the inevitable pop music. Some of the programmes were without doubt, equal to, or better than, what can be heard on radio any day.

I'm sure nobody will disagree with me, when I say that quite a few people had very little sleep during the week before the boat departed. Final (and too often not-so-final!) construction and assembly had to be done, sometimes under the watchful eye of TV cameras. There were several minor and major panics when various authorities came within a day or so of catching us; but as I heard remarked, they didn't stand a chance - how could they possibly know what we were doing, when half the time we didn't know ourselves?

Occasionally it was suggested that we abandon the project; but after all, it isn't every day you can simultaneously incur the wrath of several radio stations, the PMG, the Australian Broadcasting Control Board, and the Commonwealth Police. Not to mention a certain radio station in Dubbo, to whom, incidentally, we extend our apologies for any inconvenience or heart attacks we may have caused them. Certainly none was intended.

No-one needs to be told the details of the demonstrations on Thursday - but the publicity this gained us



for Prosh cannot be disputed. Even though the station was hardly heard in Adelaide, it must still hold the record for the most ambitious University stunt in Australia, and the fact that the Prosh Appeal raised over five thousand dollars more than last year, must be partly due at least to this publicity.

Matters became slightly confused on Prosh morning, but next thing we knew, the boat had arrived at Port Adelaide, (no worries - just sail in and unload the whole works under everyone's noses). The welcome the boys got was well deserved, especially the ovation they received at the Drinking Horn.



**SMOKE BOMBS AND FLOUR BOMBS AND PROSH**

For various reasons, which must be obvious to even the most naive student, a total ban on smoke bombs has been imposed by the Prosh Committee at the following events.

- Miss Prosh — Monday, July 31, Cloisters.
- Prang — Thursday, August 3, WWFH (Port Adelaide).
- Prosh Hop — Friday, August 4, Refectories.

Because of the incredible amount of damage which resulted from the use of smoke bombs at these events last year (compensation for which was made from Prosh funds), the Prosh Committee will cheerfully prose-

cute anyone caught trying to set them off.

The police have stated that they will prosecute anyone throwing flour or smoke bombs from the float procession (18 students were prosecuted last year). They take a dim view of anything that is likely to injure or seriously inconvenience the public.

P.S. If you were a member of the public and got your suit ruined because of a burn from a smoke bomb, would you give generously to Prosh?

At other Prosh functions (where the public is not involved) smoke and flour bombs may be used, but students are urged to use their discretion and common sense. Remember if it causes damage then it is not funny — just stupid (and expensive).

The Waterside Workers Federation Hall this year will be the venue of the Annual General Meeting of the Temperance Union of South Australia. — P.S. The PRANG will be held there too. (Do your bit to break the 1,200 gallon barrier) — THURSDAY, AUGUST 3 — 7.30 p.m.  
TICKETS AVAILABLE AT THE DOOR

● There are only 300 tickets for the PROSH BALL

Get yours from the SRC office now —

● MONDAY, JULY 31 — 8.30 p.m.

Notice is given of a crusade for the sacred purpose of reclaiming Flinders University as a colony of the Empire of God and A. U. All participants of this Holy War are assured of immediate entry to Heaven

BARR SMITH LAWNS — 1.10 p.m. THURSDAY, AUGUST 3.

● ARE YOU BEAUTIFUL?

If so, enter the MISS PROSH competition NOW

MONDAY, JULY 31 — 1.10

P.S. BIRDS MAY ENTER, TOO

# The Slaygirls from PROSH:



## NEW PROSH 1969

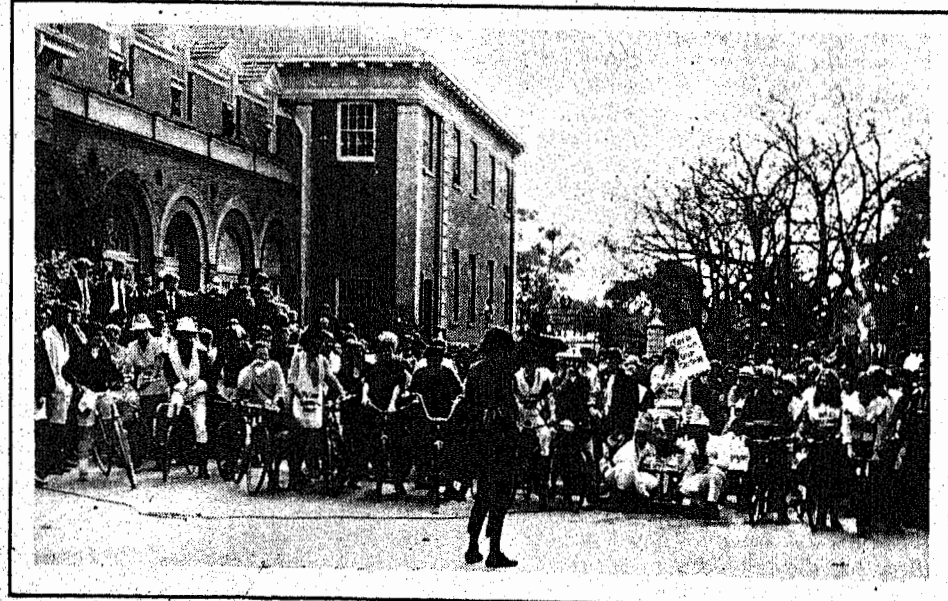


Left: As part of Campus Hello Day Mike Chapman says Hello to a police officer.

Right: The New Prosh Breakfast singing "Little Cottage in a Wood", or something.

Below Left: Isdelle August and Alison Ely Share the honours.

Below Right: The bike rally gets under way.



# STILL

New ideas bloomed forth - slaygirls from Casino Royal and the hearing J.B. Theme. The Wizard and the cosmic awareness scene flowing into the flour bomb thronging and the immortal squa.mish match. Also marbles comps in Vic square and the famed Hocker-la-footy last year.

**STUNTS**

Stunts are too numerous to mention, but the best,

Pirate Radio of 66 with the SCIAES team at work (Society for the Confining of Immoral Impulses Amongst Engineering Students), the flick sign in Hindley Street converted to Fuck, flogs on churches, the opening of the new Montifore Hill road before the paint was dry, 2,000 false parking stickers, the haul from Sydney of the rag by truck and the hijack attempts, grease on the tram tracks.

**RAGS**

There have been good rags and bad rags - remember the One day wail, the Paralyser and probably the best produced, the 68 Australasian Prosh. The grubbist would probably be the Australian Womans Monthly in 1970 which had to be printed in Sydney.

The old question of money for charities has always reared its head. Obviously it is harder to sell the rag as the material is no longer regarded by the public as outrageous. It is fairly mild compared to Flame and definitely not as funny as previous years. But - it realies on the students to sell it and sell it they must. The greatest total monies received was about \$20,000 but as printing costs have risen and the number of copies printed fallen so also has the return.

Last year saw a Thursday night ball followed by an all night picture show, followed by a breakky, and those that survived tell a tale of "boy, you should have been at the breakky", and "I never knew Mark Posz could sing so well".



# A LOOK AT PROSHTITUTION

BY THE COMMITTEE

Last year showed what lack of publicity could do to our efforts to raise money. It was the opinion of the '69 Committee that the public were tired of Prosh in the streets so it was brought back to be a totally on campus happening. Undoubtedly functions like the Formal Breakfast, Miss Prosh and the Bike Race were huge successes but the overall idea of Prosh, to raise money, failed dismally. This year we've decided that the public must know Prosh, is on, then they'll buy a Rag. To do this Prosh must attempt those stunts which are going to gain us the most publicity.

functions and is confident that a new standard will be reached.

The Prang was a legend in its own right and no one can forget the shows at the Findon, Thebarton Town Hall and the disastrous water side workers washout. In its place there has arisen smaller shows at various pubs around town. For those who wish to drink and become part of a record can join the Committee when it attempts to drink a pub dry.

Last year we made the front page of the news with the Phoney Parking Tickets, but no one heard of the communist DC3 aircraft sitting on the field at Parafield.

## hair ball

A Ball or not a Ball.

Uni Balls have the unique distinction of being, "dress as you like affairs" and it seems this will continue for many years to come. However the committee would like to see every one at the Hair Ball get into the spirit of Hair and dress Hair style, long, hairy and Indian.

This year's Ball had unfortunately to be situated outside Uni but it should be the biggest function yet. With major alterations to the interior of 95 Grote Street, (formerly 20 Plus Club) a new atmosphere has been created and will be highlighted by the appearance of Tully. The committee has experienced the problems and difficulties incurred with previous

## The Rag

The same hard working band of individuals who call themselves the editors have undoubtedly come up with a super rag. This year's rag is probably the first time that it is as its name implies a "rag". The creative genius of Dave Freeman and Mike Chapman together with the technical skill of George Psorakis and production work of Phil Lynch and Gary Disher have together produced a magnificent fully illustrated magazine in full proshcolour. Articles have been trickling in and the rag has finally taken shape. Undoubtedly the people of Adelaide will be expecting page after page of pornography and sex and that's exactly what they're given, except this year it has that magical word "wit" included. Yes, the editors, are standing for the Nobel Peace Prize for literature.

## funeral of new prosh



## directors at work



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1972

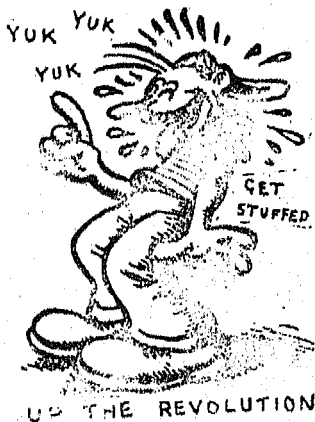
1973

1974

RENAISSANCE

## prosh hits prosh

"The people" had a ball during Prosh Week, little realising they might have been celebrating the end of PROSH, because after what happened the City Council may never issue another permit.



### Prosh Rag Sales

In the first instance a lawn meeting of about 100 people voted that the prosh rag proceeds go to ABSCHOL and the Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Vietnam.

A second meeting (300 students) was called to reconsider the decision and in the meantime the Adelaide City Council withdrew its permit to sell Prosh Rags in the city. Some rumours suggest pressure was applied to the Adelaide City Council bureaucracy by the R.S.L.

The second meeting voted that the money should go to Abschol and the Pensioner's Advancement League. Then the city council gave back the permit.

But the Grass Rooters were not satisfied. They claimed that the decision of the first meeting should have stood and urged the people should sell the prosh rags and still give the money to the PRG. A special table was set up to collect this money.

### THE PROSH SESSION (Flour Bombing session)

The social activities committee decided to have a small University Procession as in the days of old. To this end they arranged for trucks etc. and obtained a permit, to hold the procession. But 'The People' had different ideas. They were going to have a confrontation with the bourgeois shits (i.e. members of the public).

Nappy clad guerillas and others flour bombed every one in sight. A nice old lady was proudly walking out of a hairdressing salon sporting a \$5 hairdo only to cop a flour bomb in the head. Another lady had her foot burnt with a smoke bomb. Three people (only one being a student at Adelaide University) were arrested for throwing tomatoes. Afterwards, the people drifted to the Richmond where they indulged in pastimes like pouring beer over the balcony and the story continues as more dastardly doings are uncovered.

GO IN

### IN REFLECTING

Prosh is a tradition over 40 years old and I think it is a fitting one to keep. HOWEVER ITS SUCCESS DOES NOT DEPEND ON THE COMMITTEES, THE ORGANISERS BUT ON THE STUDENT BODY ITSELF. IF PROSH IS DEAD THEN THE STUDENT BODY IS DEAD.

The Prosh idea obviously suffered a set back during the Vietnam era but it has survived. As political activism wanes serious consideration should be given to involvement in social activities on this campus. It is a unique place where thousands of people can meet every day (although you never see too many) and provide a freedom in expression. Prosh provides this with the various activities and especially this year with

a wide range of events. It is rather similar to the program of August Week 1948. In that all tastes are catered for and a chance for socialising without rip-off prices and gallons of beer roaming the refectory floors.

It is about time that people got off their asses, growing cold in the lawn wall, and actively participated by attending those functions of interest. Instead of slinging off, saying its childish to sing nursery rhymes and dance on tables, put aside your essays and tute papers and for one day at least, join in with the rest of the campus in Prosh.

dave freeman

P.S. After a small raving I would like to thank Dave Hall for invaluable assistance in layout and printing ideas. A special mention for the ladies of the Special Collection Room of the B.S.L. who dug out the old volumes and photo stated the many pages. Also to Rosie Cadd for her comments during production and Paul Paech for the memorable chess game with a box of chocolates as men. Thank you to the Centenary Committee for the Finance, Rosie O'Grady for the use of On Dit and Glenis for typing this hastily written saga.

See you at the Breakky.

FIN



# Women's Monthly

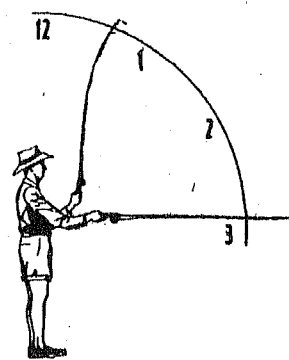
Registered in Afghanistan for transmission by post as a period



"Gor! I'd love to get my hands on those two."

## With Rod And Sinker

### ONE HANDED CASTING



**ONE HAND CASTING**  
This advanced skill requires much experience and practice. The placing of your rod accurately is difficult enough with two hands but prolonged practice is the answer to frustrated anglers in desperate need of a new entry.

### BEGINNER'S ANGLE

- Correct use of your rod:
- As a means of placing the bait accurately (and periodically);
  - to keep your ball in place while angling;
  - to give earlier and easier detection of the bite;
  - as a shock absorber to lunges and struggle;
  - to help avoid breakages even on full stretch.

And remember, if your rod does not bend at least 90 deg. at the tip in use, you are not getting the best from it.

### ADVANCED TACTICS

To give added attraction as you pull your fly, move your rod up and down and from side to side with jerky movements. This conveys the tantalising impression that the fly is alive when really it is your rod waiting to pounce.

Word of advice from one who had fresh angles on this sport — "come ye after me and I will make you to become fishers of men", St. Mark 1:17.

Fishing, man's oldest sport, is gaining strength every month. What could be more exhilarating than to rise at four o'clock in the morning, snooze your hook and prepare to dip your rod; to climb the rocks and wet your line between the reeds.

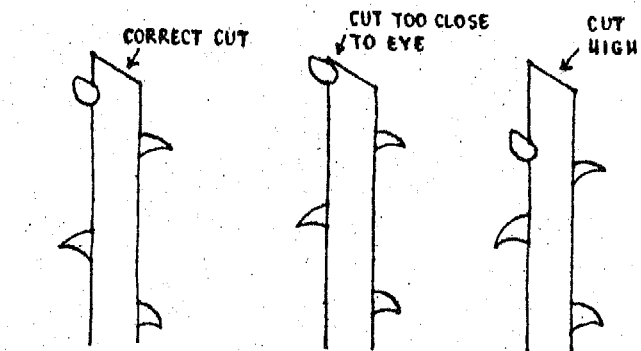
For those who suffered frustrating periods this month it is time to prepare your equipment and check your flies for next month's trout season. (See this month's Advanced Tactic for a more enticing approach).

**HANDYMAN**  
OK handymen, take up your tools and get to work. Today we're going to make a flower box. An attractive box of this sort is ideal for indoor displays, but can be used outside. Measurements shown are for a 12" x 15" x 6" size box, but can be altered to suit your own requirements. Get your planks sawn to the right size (about 6"), run a spokeshave over it a few times to smooth it off, being careful not to cut yourself, as a spokeshave can give a very nasty injury (see diagram).

Be hurried. It's sometimes a good idea to rub linseed oil into your plank at this stage, to soften it and make it long lasting.

The legs to the box should be spaced well apart to give firm support. When putting together joints must be driven in hard, and a long screw in every joint is a must.

As a final word of advice, a good box must be carefully maintained, otherwise it will harden and crack on you. Regular use will ensure that natural oils are brought to the surface, and a periodic application of lysol will ensure you get long use from your box.



Build up your box slowly, as a job like this shouldn't

### TRAVELLER'S TAIL

## DICK PUBIC RIDES AGAIN

My name is Dick Pubic. I am a trouble-shooter, that is to say I specialize in shooting in troubled spots. Last month I was caught in a long passage in Afghanistan, and only averted a sticky end by a timely slackening of tension which enabled me to slip out unnoticed.

I found myself on a tree-less Afghanistan plateau and was forced to fall back on my own resources to erect my tent. I was rudely awoken in the middle of the night covered by Bedouin seamen who had wriggled through the tent fly and were tugging at my pole. I rose up and ejaculated, "Scrotums" being Afghanistan for "Piss off", but unfortunately, as I subsequently ascertained "Scrotums" has an entirely different meaning in the Bedouin dialect.

Four hours later, thoroughly exhausted they mounted me on a camel and nick-named me "the shit of the desert". It soon became clear that my captors were a hunting party, navigating their desert ships to the land of the turkey. On our arrival I found to my inestimable horror that they were to shoot and I was to gobble. Vive le sport! After the turkey hunt, which I shall refrain from describing since it is in bad taste, they ate an enormous feast of stuffed turkey. The highlight of the evening was a "sphuf" sculling contest, this beverage being derived from the root of a "quandom" tree. In the midst of their frenzied debauchery I girded my loins and made a spurt for freedom.

After 2 weeks I reached a port and managed to convince an English captain to allow me to work my passage with him to England, where I was reunited with my mother. I must say that the pleasure of life in England, though not as demanding, are infinitely less satisfying than my experiences during my Middle-Eastern sojourn.



Dick "shit of the desert" Pubic-Smuts

### SMOKEY SAYS



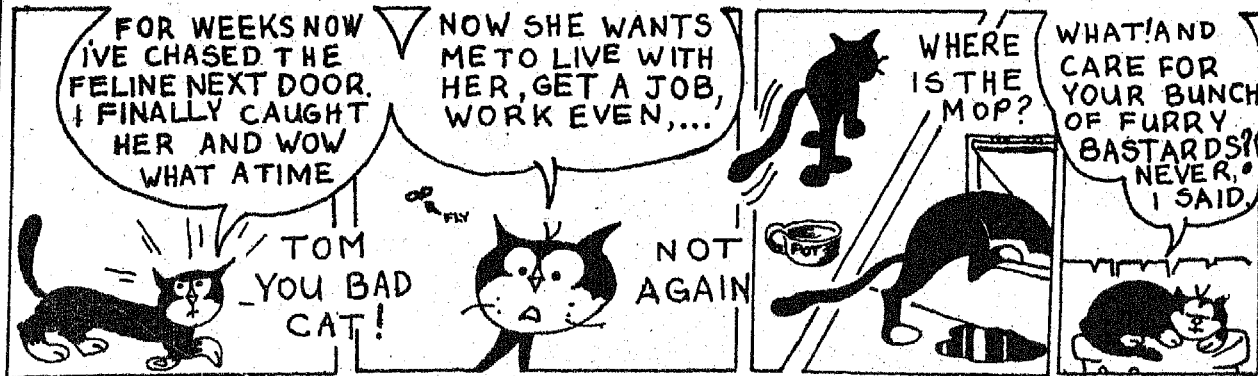
GET



..... sporting activities

TOM THE CHEAP

By DEO CRETEN



Next week the charming Miss Ophelia Twott will appear modelling 18 stunning varieties of contraceptives.





GEEZ, what a cluster!

## Egypt May Have Invaded N.T.

There is as yet no confirmation of rumors, backed by claims on Cairo radio, that Egypt invaded and captured the NT four weeks ago.

In Canberra Prime Minister Bolt said if Egypt had invaded he was most perturbed at this blatant act of aggression, but added that it would save paying refugee's passages. Reports that Anthony Eden was called in to mediate in any dispute were denied.

### Troop Movements

When questioned about Aust. troop movements Mr. Bolt ineptly tried to sidestep the questions and meandered on to say that one division was sent there on a survival exercise in 1952 and since nothing has ever been heard from them, he supposed they were still there.

### Cairo Claims Victory

Meanwhile in Cairo, Col. Nasser praised his troops for their outstanding bravery. He said the NT was chosen for its climate, its freedom from Jews, a ready-made camel population and Ayers rock, which hollowed out would make a tomb fitting for the great leader that he is. Col. Nasser went on to say that further plans envisaged an invasion of Kangaroo Island sometime in 10-15 years.

Watch for further up-to-date reports as to whether the rumor is true.

## Sex changes in the most unlikely places

CANBERRA:- The Primed Monster Mr. W. McMOAN was accused in Parliament today of having a most extra-ordinary sex change. It was said that he had his tongue lengthened to 9" and his already large ears altered so that he could breathe through them. Unfortunately, when the angry Primed Monster rose to vigorously deny the foul accusation, his tongue became erect and choked so badly because of some hair in his ear that he was unable to continue.

### Help!

He: If I kiss you, will you call for help?  
She: I will if you need it.

## WORMIE ROE MOBBED

On his arrival at Adelaide Airport today famous opera singer Wormie Rowe was mobbed by a crowd of screaming girls, which his manager estimated at 2,000,000.

Desperate police action failed to contain the crowd. Wormie's manager said Wormie went to pieces, a bit here, a bit there, pieces everywhere.

# LITTER PROBLEM - MAYOR WILL ACT



The Lord Mayor of the town of Bangladeath promised that now the Army strikes are over and the employment situation is returning to normal that he would attend to the litter problem in the Bangladeath streets.

It is regrettable that people were inconsiderate enough to die on the streets but he accepted the fact that it was better for his people to die of starvation than for people of the western towns to give up their much needed wealth. "People make good fertilizer,"

he added. He would seek to raise money to pay rag and bone men to clean the bodies away thus easing the unemployment situation before the next council elections.



## FISHING



GEOFF BROOKE

IT IS important to know how to handle the different types of ferrule correctly when putting an expensive rod together — and even more important when taking it apart.

Today's solid fibre-glass rods, because of their ability to take rough treatment, probably make many anglers lazy in handling their gear.

With the more expensive split cane or hollow glass rods, the ferrules are particularly important.

Rough treatment can rapidly wreck a good rod at the joints.

It is just common sense to make sure the female ferrule is clean, and to wipe the male, before pushing it home.

### Handle carefully

Many fly men with expensive rods would not dream of jointing them up without first rubbing the male ferrule through their hair or beside their nose.

This might look a bit odd, but it ensures the ferrule will come apart without jamming later.

A well-fitted ferrule on a new top-class rod, does not go quite home. There is usually a tiny gap left for wear over the years.

Too large a gap invites disaster, however, for the ferrule tube is a most vulnerable place when strain is put on any rod.

It can collapse without warning and any over-tight ferrules should be carefully reduced by polishing, until they fit correctly.

Top-grade rods should be put together by pushing the metal ferrules straight home. Never use any kind of twisting motion, as this can strain the split cane or hollow glass at its most vital point — where it enters the metal ferrule.

When taking a rod down, grip the metal of the ferrule, if possible, and pull the joints straight apart, for the same reason.

## VICTORIA SQUARE PROBLEM SOLVED

"The problem of improving the traffic flow around Victoria Square and obviating the traffic jams which extend to St. Peter's Cathedral has been solved," said the Town Clerk, Mr. Veel, in his stateroom soon after the Oviana berthed today. Mr. Veel is making one of his frequent trips to Adelaide in his capacity as aesthetic adviser to the Adelaide City Council.

"A gigantic 100 yard wide concrete viaduct spanning the square from the G.P.O. to Police Headquarters would solve all our problems and create the novelty of a through flow of traffic down King William Street."

Mr. Veel added that he had gained this inspiration from the impressive Bowery in New York.

Professor Jensen of the Architecture Dept. at the University was asked to

comment, but as yet his opinion has not been translated from the original French!

Another impression gained by the Town Clerk was the use in London of girls to beautify the street corners, particularly in the Hyde Park area. This could fill a long-felt want in Adelaide, particularly as the Housewives' Association considered the city streets drab and uninteresting.

Mary had a little dress,  
Dainty, chic and airy.  
It never showed the dirt a bit,  
But my, how it showed Mary.

"I'm going to have a little one"  
Said the girl so gay and frisky.  
But her boy-friend up and fainted  
Before he found out she meant whisky.

## FOR YOUR EARLY MORNING BREAKFAST...

# Sheppelt's ROYAL PURPLE SOLITAIRE

The wine of extinction

4-The Stews, Friday, August 16, 1957

## Drowning: Police are in clear

Police Commissioner McKinna denied today that any policemen were implicated at present with the mystery death of Dr. George Duncan.

The puzzle of the 42-year-old law lecturer's drowning in the River Torrens has deepened with a report that three members of Adelaide's Vice Squad have been questioned by senior police.

Today Mr. McKinna said that a Commissioned Officer had interviewed policemen known to have been in the area at the time of the death.

Mr. McKinna said a number of policemen had to go to the River Torrens area as part of their work.

## FORECAST

SYDNEY:  
Calm winds  
Karl Max

MELBOURNE:  
Dry showers  
Maxi

CANBERRA:  
Mild storms  
Max O

BRISBANE:  
Hot, snowing later  
Maxim

ADELAIDE:  
Clearing clouds  
Mas 473

PERTH:  
Fined  
Max 167

HOBART:  
Volcanic activity  
Climax

DARWIN:  
Earthquakes  
Max 2

Note: This article was printed for real, straight, serious in The Sun, Melb., Friday, July 23, 1971!!!



Friday, August 7, 1969 *actually to 1959!*

## — PHILATELY —



Collectors are well acquainted with most British pictorials, but we are taking the opportunity in this section of bringing to their notice some of our commemorative issues which may be less well known.

# YATALA ESCAPE ON BUM STEER

Prisoners armed with warders' rifles are reported to be escaping from Yatala on runaway steers from the Abattoirs, but only the steers are considered dangerous.

A huge dragnet was flung around South Australia when the official announcement was made after the escape.

Police said that two motor cycles, one bicycle and five foot police were rapidly closing in on the fugitives.

The Chief Peanut Inspector, Mr. Dollin, was playing golf on his Stirling estate when he learned of the gaol-break.

Mr. Dollin immediately shaved, showered, dressed and rang all newspapers in order to call a press conference.

### BANQUET

When police reporters arrived, Mr. Dollin's butlers escorted them to a banquet table loaded with alcoholic

beverages and lobster mayonnaise.

Mr. Dollin waited until reporters had partaken of his generosity, then handed each a 10,000 word statement on the gaol-break.

"I can't do enough for the press," he said.

Asked how the prisoners escaped, he said he could not say unless the reporters were prepared to withhold the reasons from publication.

It is rumoured that the Governor of the gaol was bribed to let them out.

The Inspector asked the press to state that the gaol's new security arrangements worked well today.

Later today, detectives arrested the escapees in the administrative block of the University.

The four men had posed

as professors. Their ruse was detected when one said "Good afternoon" to a student.

## BIRD WATCHING AT THE DRIVE-IN

Our special ornith — crownth — aw, bird-watcher to you, gives his record of birds he has observed recently without needing binoculars.

Exploring under the auspices of the Bird Lovers' League, he visited one of Adelaide's best known drive-in theatres.

For the benefit of his colleagues, plenty of whom know birds whose only feathers are in their hats.

Most of the birds are new to Adelaide.

Rarest on the list was the "Intermission Peewee."

Others noted were:--  
The Extra Marital Lark.  
Back Seat Shriek.  
Amorous Night Owl.  
Dreamy Eyed Pushover.  
Smooth Breasted Pigeon.  
Great Crested Dowager.  
Loud Mouthed Galah.  
Quick Gander.  
Shiny Nodded Plover.  
Sharp Tongued Earbasher.  
Brown Eyed Come Hither.

## WHARF DISPUTE OVER LUNCH-HOUR

Waterside workers went on strike yesterday following the introduction of the 30-hour week.

Union officials claim their rights have been infringed.

The workers at present receive ten "smoko" breaks throughout the day in addition to morning and afternoon tea.

Waterside employers say that workers should not need a lunch-break under these circumstances since the workers have a total of 3 hours a day off for smoking and tea.

Union officials claim that the worker has always had a lunch-break and it is wrong for employers to deprive workers of this right.

Union officials also approach Waterside authorities today on the question of parking on the wharfs.

They claim that workers need space on the wharfs to park their automobiles. Many workers living in the outer suburbs of Adelaide, at Springfield, Beaumont and Crafers, require their cars to get to work. They further need parking space made available near their work.

Wharf Authorities have stated that the wharfs should be used to unload ships.

The situation has largely been aggravated by the latest model Cadillac automobiles, which are two feet wider than previous models.

### SLIPS THAT PASSED IN THE NIGHT

Women's Page (Hints on Scrubbing): "Wet as much of the floor as possible without straining yourself..."

Interview with a woman shipwreck survivor: "I was delighted when a sailor raped me in a blanket..."

Children's Page: "Bach was a kindly man who had 20 children and kept a spinster in the attic for practice..."

History Notes: "Bass and Flinders were the first to circumnavigate Tasmania with a 10-foot cutter..."

### Licked

Young chap boarding with Glenside family records this conversation between young mother and little boy, aged four:

Little Boy: Mummy, can I lick the bowl?

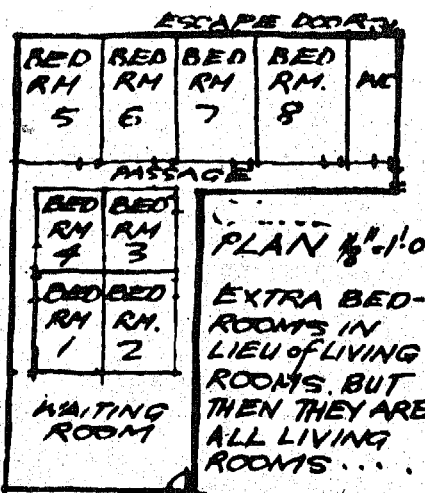
Mother: No, Willie, flush it like everyone else does.

### Blarney

Once there were two Irishmen. . . . Now look how many there are.

# THIS WEEKEND IN Your Home

## THIS YEAR'S HOUSE OF HOPE



### FULFILLS THE NEEDS OF MARRIED AND SINGLE MEN

This is the infamous House of Hope. It is Leaped with the words "Abandon all hope all ye who enter here", written above the door.

Next weekend Miss House, including the multi-OhBoy will be in personal purpose bath plus that attendance to give the public really has a multitude of lie an insight to the work-uses in every house.

### BUSINESS HOUSES SUPPORT

The House of Hope has been made possible through the kind patronage of many prominent South Australian businessmen.

The Government has assured the proprietors of the House of Hope a pound for pound subsidy on all the donations received, for it sees the project as a well deserving one, that will do much to prevent miserable children in our State.

Among prominent business houses that have chibbed to gether to make possible this venture are: Mears, Lyndon & Co., who supplied the heading, "Sleep well with the Company have donated all the rubber goods used in the

### PUBLIC INVITED

A Ball will be held to open the House of Hope, after which the public is invited to inspect this enterprise.

On Sunday, the avarial Sinsburys will be in attendance to show to the public everything there. So, if you are just standing around, then visit the House of Hope, to the heart of Adelaide, forget your "modest thoughts, and have a go at the price. Guess the price of the House of Hope.



Masochist

## BURING TOBACCO CO. LTD.

Out of all men who tried Camels only 2% went back to women.

ONEDAY WALL, August 7, 1964—11

## BANNED BOOK SEIZED

SYDNEY, Today: Customs officers this morning seized several copies of the unexpurgated edition of *The Bible*, from an unidentified tourist arriving by air from London.

A representative of Penguin Books Ltd., at present

in Australia to negotiate the possibility of marketing a paper-back unexpurgated edition of *The Bible*, refused to comment on the incident, except to say that his experience with the customs officers led him to believe that they were merely efficiently doing their job.

Australia is the only place outside the U.S.S.R. where *The Bible* is still banned.

Only the limited edition is available to Australian readers. (See Book Review, p. 5.)

### STOP PRESS

Since not a blasted thing has happened since yesterday, this space remains blank. Readers may find it useful for playing noughts and crosses in, writing recipes on, or just plain doodling within.





THE UNIVERSAL FIX  
A beautiful compound ready for immediate use. No heat, no mixing required.

ADELAIDE, YESTERDAY, AUGUST 6, 1971

Phone: 8 0333 (ask for Jock) Classic

# Nixon's T.V. Plea And Promise VIETNAM WAR OVER - AGAIN

WASHINGTON, THURSDAY—President Richard ('Tricky-Dicky') Nixon announced today that the Vietnam War would officially close as soon as possible. "There have been too many failures and too many losses" he told the nation during a 2-minute television programme, which was flashed throughout the continent interrupting normal viewing schedules.

The War, is expected to come to an end within the next few decades.

The announcement came as no shock to the American people who were used to having their television interrupted with such news. It is the sixteenth time this month that the President has announced the end of the war.

Presidential advisers are rumoured to have been reminding the President for some time now that the war would have to end when there was no more land left to fight on.

Latest reports from Saigon indicate that it will be only a matter of years before the entire country is destroyed, thereby making it impossible to fight a war in Vietnam.

"But do not despair," President Nixon added towards the end of his speech. "My super-duper team of advisers and war-chiefs promise you another equally-spectacular, even more exciting war as soon as a suitable place can be found."

"There aren't too many good sites left," he joked.

The Vietnam war had been one of the world's longest-running shows, and had drawn rave reviews from critics all around the world. Some critics indicated that the laughter was a bit drawn out and the blood scenes a bit too realistic, but generally they had been unanimous in their praise of the production.

It was obviously a show into which much planning and preparation had gone beforehand.

The Theatre of War was such a splendid place to have chosen to put the show on. It was well-placed so that the two major grandstands, East and West, had an equally good view of what was happening.

There was also an almost-unending supply of actors in this densely-populated region of the world. "Cast of thousands" the posters read.

The principals were easily trained in the arts of deceit, corruption, and murder by their American directors, who themselves had been playing the same part in the Negro-War in their home state.

Lighting was to be provided

by air and sea, using the novel method of shelling, a technique yet to be seen in Australia.

Publicity was handled adequately by the TV reporters, and on the strength of this alone many millions were convinced of the worth of the show. Some of them even enjoyed it so much that they wanted to participate as closely and directly as possible, and entered the theatre. (Others didn't want to go, but because there was the need, they had no choices.)

As the show dragged on, however, more and more critics began to suggest that the show was losing a lot of its appeal. It just wasn't keeping up with the kind of wars people were wanting these days, and so interest in it just faded away.

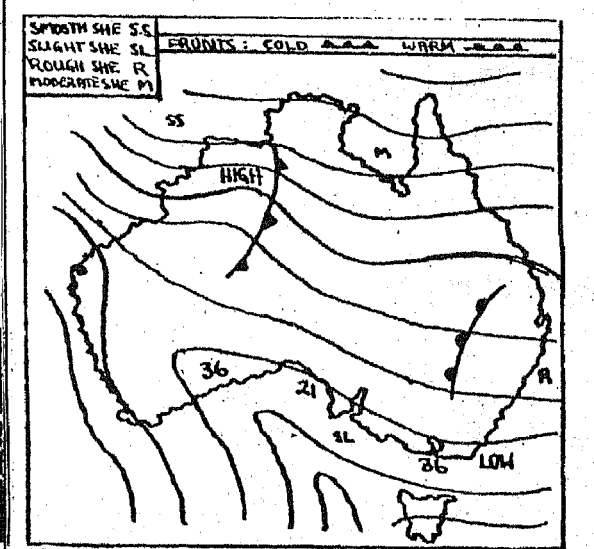
But despite several changes in the management of the Show, both at the Board level (Ken-a-day, Johnsin, now Nixon) and at the Local Production level, the show dragged on.

Audiences could no longer tolerate the old routines of "What-are-we-fighting-for?"



... But the Vietnamese people really want us here, and stayed away in droves. Besides, who'd pay to see "Oh Calcutta!" or "Hair" when they can see people fucking and sucking in the streets outside. Worse still, some of them even picketed the theatre, and tried to get it closed down on the grounds of obscenity. They said that people were really dying there. And suffering. The show just couldn't go on. Meanwhile, I guess war-mongers will just have to be content with Vietnam, and Lao, Cambodia, South America, Palestine, Egypt, Israel, etc. etc.

## TODAY'S WEATHER MAP



## WHETHER REPORT

**EXPLANATORY NOTES**  
A deep depression is centred around Alice Springs, extending slightly to the east. A growing high pressure ridge is centred slightly inland of Broome, and extends south to the Bight. There is a warm airstream flowing from east to west.  
**FORECAST**  
Cold in exposed areas with heavy dew expected in the interior; this will be interspersed with warm periods. In the lower regions, an occasional shower with light to moderate gusts, estimated maximum six inches. Further outlook: Moist stream of air near eastern coast giving way to milder conditions; an end to the present period of unpleasant conditions can be expected. Extended forecast: Frigid, with little hope of change.

## Letters to the Editor

# ON YOUR TV TONIGHT

Believe it or not  
... Australians  
use toilet paper at  
the rate of 200  
m.p.h.

Dear Sir,  
Find verse enclosed:  
O maidens do not be misled  
By godless lecturers who spread  
The doctrine of the double bed.  
Pay heed to wise Archbishop Gough,  
Ignore this libertine Prof.  
And tell your boy friend to lay off.  
A STUDENT.  
Adelaide.

### • What a Pair

Another young chap in our office was married last Saturday. At the reception, the toastmaster was reading out the congratulatory telegrams when he came upon a roaster. The text of the telegram was a simple rhyme:  
"An apple a day keeps the doctor away. But what will a pear do tonight!"

### • Lament

I wish I could drink like a lady,  
One or two drinks at the most;  
But with three I'm under the table—  
And four and I'm under the host.

### • Mary Had a Little

Mary had a wristlet watch;  
She swallowed it one day;  
She took a gentle laxative  
To pass the time away.  
The laxative it did not work;  
The time she did not pass;  
So if you want to know the time,  
Just look up Mary's Uncle—  
He's got two watches.

## NAKED IN DODGE CITY

Matt Dillon saw Chester walking up the main street of Dodge City as naked as hen-fruit.

Said he, "Chester! What for you goin' down main street minus yore daeks?"

Chester replied, "Waal, I was ridin' my ol' hoss down th' street when this woman, she comes up to me and she says, 'Chester, let's go for a ride!' So we did."

"An' when we came to this nice little grassy patch she says, 'Chester, let's stop here!' So we did. "An then she get off her hoss an' takes off all her

clothes an' says to me, 'Now Chester, you do the same!' So I did.

"Then she says, 'Chester, now you go to town, boy!' "So here I am!"

Channel 2 will be featuring their own edition of the popular feature on 9, "Bandstand." First band to appear in this new programme is the Salvation Army Band, Norwood Branch.

## PROGRAMME

- 9 1.25—INTERVIEW—Archbishop Gough, "What Price Love?"
- 4.35—THE THREE STOOGES—Here to insult your intelligence again.
- 5—CHANNEL WINERS—The children have a session.
- 5.30—CARTOONS.
- 6.10—WOODIES BEANTIME—Half-hour hit parade for beanagers.
- 6.40—GOLF TIP FOR THE DAY—A hole in one.
- 6.45—NUDES, WHETHER.
- 7.30—77 SUNSET STRIPE—"Hungry Hair." Stew Belly is called in to investigate the theft of Kookie's comb by an international comb-smuggling ring. Hairy drama.

- 8—MAVERICK—"Diamond Flush." A gambler passes jewels to an attendant at a sewerage farm in an attempt to pay off penny-poker debts.
- 9.30—ALFRED HITCHCOCK PRESENTS—"No Visible Means of Support." Another thriller from the master of suspense.
- 10.30—THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE—No picture no sound.
- 12.5—EPILOGUE.
- 7 4.25—THE THREE MUSKETEERS—"Hoo Ha Dumas."
- 5.30—MICKEY MOOSE CLUB—Special guest artist Alfred Hitchcock. Moose-keteers caught listening to Channel 9 will have their Mickey Moose ears torn off in public as an example to others. Compered by Doddering Jimmy.
- 6.45—NUDES, WHETHER.
- 7—THE FLINTSTONES—The prestige cartoon. Adults can view this with complete confidence.
- 7.30—BONANZA—The western with a difference—this one runs for a whole blooming hour.
- 9.30—PETER BUNN—The dame's good, the music's good, the story stinks.
- 11.35—EPILOGUE.
- 2 2—WOMEN'S WORLD.
- 2.30—FOR SCHOOLS—"Julius Skweezer." Part Five.
- 2.50—TEST PATTERN AND MUSIC—Damn these tight A.B.C. budgets.



No. 64,908 Phone 0 41 P 2 Priceless  
ADELAIDE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1961

Registered in Australia for transmission by post as a public nuisance



# at night

**MONDAY 29TH JULY 8 - 12 p.m.** Jazz Night with the 30 piece T.C.A.E. big band, M.M.M. Dixieland Band and Schmo and Co. Price 40 cents. Tickets at S.A.U.A. or at the door. Held in the Little Theatre and the bar will be open.

**TUESDAY 30TH JULY 8 - 12 p.m.** Poetry Reading in the Little Theatre. Bring your own cushion, guitars, cellos, flutes, recorders etc. plus any of your own poetry to read (or anyone else's) Absolutely free and the bar will be open.

**WEDNESDAY 31ST JULY 8 - 12 p.m.** PROSH WINGDING. Folk dance, Free. Band playing will be the Bogaduck Bush Band. Same sort of thing that has been staged successfully at Crafers in the last few months. Don't worry if you can't folk dance, the music will be good and there will be people to show you what to do. Details of this are tentative. To be held in the Upper Refectory.

**THURSDAY 1ST AUGUST 8 p.m. - 8 a.m.** FILMS, BINGO, FILMS. in the North and South Dining Rooms. A night of everything and while we're changing the reels a game of Bingo. Marvellous entertainment. All genuine prizes, civic dignitaries attending. For such a mixed evening the only possible mode of attire is FANCY DRESS. Fun for all the children. Coffee and tea to keep you awake. Plus plenty of people. FREE.

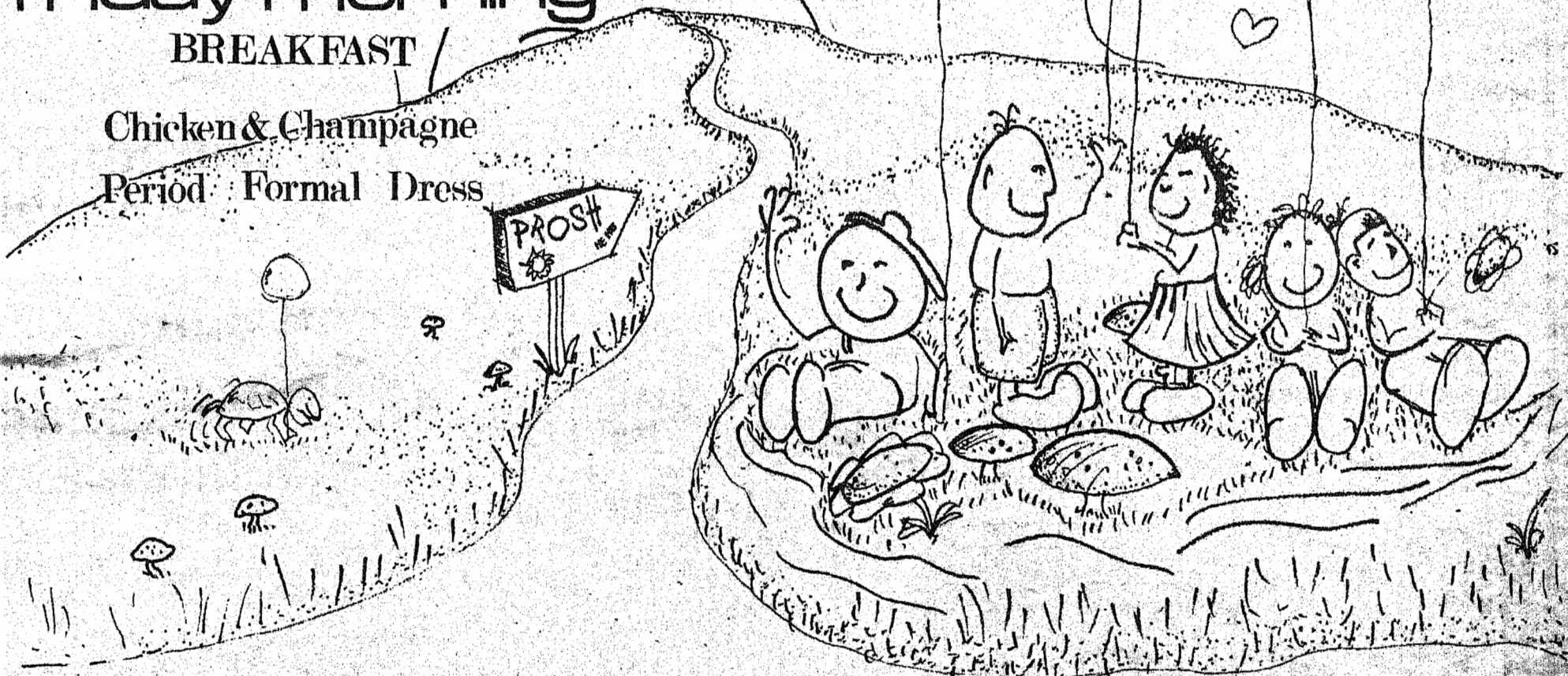
**FRIDAY 2ND AUGUST 8 p.m. - 2 a.m.** DISORIENTATION UNION NIGHT. The event of a life time. Impossible to miss. The ever popular COUNTRY EXPRESS, the amazing MOUNT LOFTY RANGERS with Chris Bailey, Fred Cass, Peter Beagley, Greg Barker, Loene Serelis, Bernit Morgan, Jamie Swann, Trev and Demis, Sue Barker, Robyn Archer, Uncle John Acres, Vince Lovegrove, Craig Roberts, Stephen Foster, Vytas Serelis (sitar). ALSO the stunning MA BARKER AND THE BOYS and the Rodney Boucher's ONE MAN BAND. In the Helen Mayo and Lower Refectory. Tickets ONLY \$1.50 at the S.A.U.A. office. ON SALE NOW, Be Early.



## friday morning

### BREAKFAST

Chicken & Champagne  
Period: Formal Dress



# Renaissance Prosh