

ALL THE SCANDAL  
THAT MAKES GOOD  
READING.

# The Adelaide Times

By the Adelaide Times Company  
Founded in 1963

CONTRIBUTE GENER-  
OUSLY TO THE WORLD  
UNIVERSITY SERVICE  
AND THE WAR  
VETERANS' HOME,  
MYRTLE BANK.

Vol. 27 No. 301,628

Friday, August 7, 1969

ADELAIDE'S only  
Independent Newspaper

## ANOTHER 'VARSITY THOUGHT NECESSARY Council Looks Ahead

### Students Protest Again

Undergraduates yesterday protested against a new statute passed by the University Senate last Monday.

Students claim that they have been "sold up the river."

A spokesman for the University said the students' fears were quite groundless.

The undergraduates of the university are protesting against a new statute which provides for the preclusion of a student convicted by a University faculty inquisition for the quite undefined charge of "counter-reactionary" activities.

The statute is most undemocratic, said the President of the Students' Representative Council after the protest meeting.

The University Council claim that such a statute has a precedent in the statute passed in 1959 concerning "the academic progress" of a student.

Records show that the students in 1959 did, however, object to this statute at the time.

Adelaide is probably in need of a second University. The present University is showing signs of being overcrowded.

This was stated yesterday in a statement from the Vice-Chancellor of the University of Adelaide (Mr. T. Boston).

The University Council is of the opinion that it must take a far-sighted view on the situation, said Mr. Boston.

In the period 1959-1960, the University has grown from 5,600 enrolments to 10,800.

At the present rate of growth, the University authorities have calculated that the University will be filled to capacity by 1975.

These figures came as a severe shock to many members of the Council.

Dr. J. de B. Cassling, a member of the Council and a leading North Terrace obstetrician, said yesterday

that it had been many years since he had visited the University and had not realised the urgency of the situation.

### Possible Sites

Other Council members, not on the staff of the University, also expressed surprise at the University's statistician's statistics.

The University Council considers it should commence considering possible sites for a second university, the Vice-Chancellor stated.

Such a site would need to cover a wide area, to provide sufficient spacing between buildings and a large campus for the undergraduates.

Room for future expansion would also need to be considered in such plans.

Adequate transport facilities would have to be provided.

It would also be necessary to bear in mind the probable

undergraduate demands for large sports grounds and sufficient parking areas.

The Registrar of the University (Mr. H. Smith) has suggested that a location on the Nullabor Plain would meet these requirements ideally.

### ACTION

Some time in the near future the Council proposes to form a sub-committee to consider the setting up of a second university in South Australia.

Asked to comment on the Registrar's suggestion, the President of the Students' Representative Council stated that he thought the Nullabor Plain would be unsatisfactory because of the extreme weather conditions.

A University undergraduate, Mr. A. A. Peters, of Cook, thought the Registrar's decentralisation suggestion to be highly commendable.

### Ex P.M. Makes Flying Visit

## LORD MENZIES ARRIVES IN SYDNEY

A small crowd at Mascot Airport last night welcomed Viscount Lord Menzies of Kooyong when he arrived in Sydney from Washington.

Lord Menzies will be returning to London next Friday and shall be making a formal visit on the Prime Minister of India (Mr. Nehru) for an hour.

When Prime Minister of Australia, Lord Menzies, used to make several visits to Australia, "It is just like old times," the elder statesman quipped.

The travelling diplomat was greeted at the airport by many of his old Cabinet Ministers.

Lord Menzies was Prime Minister of Australia between 1949 and 1962.

In 1962, he was elevated to the Peerage for his services to the British Empire. As Prime Minister of Australia, he played a major part in metal trade with Japan, the infamous Suez crisis, the Adenauer Talks of 1959 and negotiations

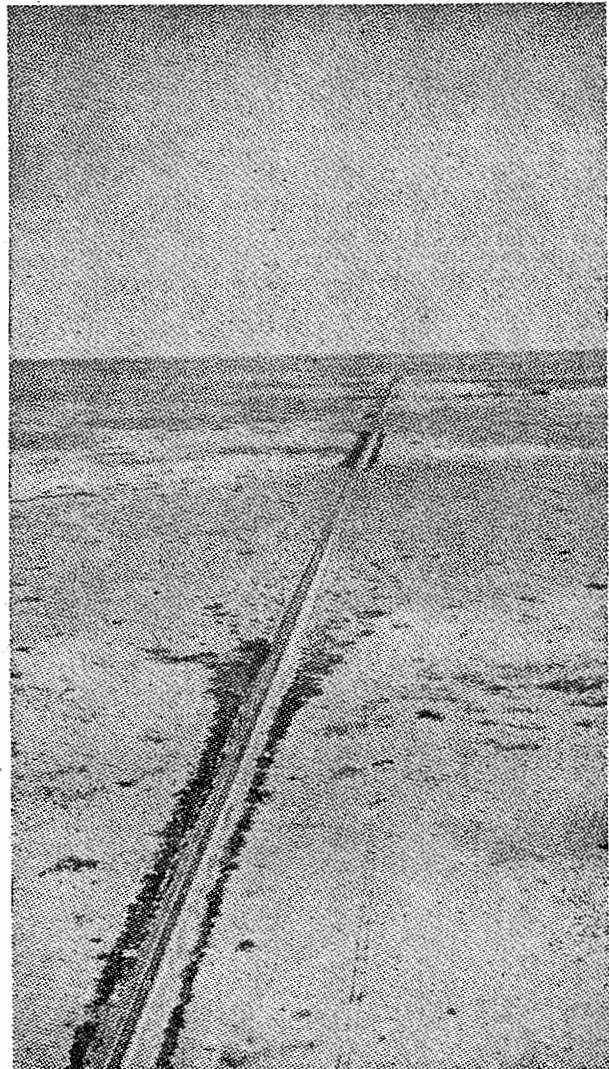
A veteran student met a champion blonde in town and asked her to have breakfast with him.

"Marvellous," was the reply, to which he added:

"Will I phone or nudge you?"

with the Royal Family. He also did many things for Australia.

Lord Menzies is due to return to London for top level talks he has arranged with the British Prime Minister.



An Aerial scene of a suggested site for a second University, taken by an Adelaide Times staff photographer.

## ARCH TO TRI-OOMPH IN 26 MINS.

Gpt.-Capt. Hurtle McHavor today smashed the record in the 1969 Blearyeve Anniversary Race, when he dashed through the Fallen Arch to the Arc de Tri-omph in 26 minutes 10 secs.

He used a combination of a two-horse-power horse, a super-charged wheelbarrow and a junior size pogo stick to break the record set earlier this week by J. Stoneybroke Stoneybloke III.

cone affair with built-in stabilisers, to Calais, and by desert boot to Paris, carrying Mrs. Fitzdribble, as usual, on his back.

He is given a great chance of success.

### Mannequin

Another interesting competitor yesterday was Miss Cynthia Thistle-gum-Smyth, well-known Anglo-American mannequin, who crossed the Channel in nothing but Channel No. 5. She was hysterically mobbed by enthusiastic Frenchmen on her arrival at the Arc.

Although first, she was unable to make sufficient leeway to beat the record. Her time was 4 months in a Paris gaol for indecent exposure.



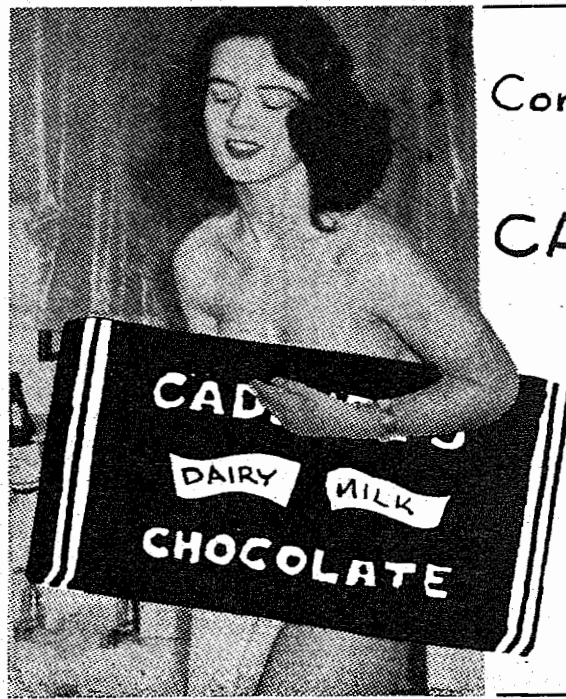
Lord Menzies of Kooyong, eyes turned on the lights of Europe, back turned on Asia and his big love to the fore.

## HAVE FUN!

At the Prosh Hop tonight

## TAKE HOME A MINX

A HILLMAN OF COURSE



Complete the picture  
with  
CADBURYS...





# 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.

# 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.

They claim that the waterside workers' lunch-hour will be affected adversely.

(Note.—Graffiti is the scholastic name for writings and illustrations on public walls. Neo-catacombs is the name we have given to such underground structures as may be examined at James Place, the Adelaide Railway Station and other prominent places throughout the city.)

The date of discovery of the neo-catacombs is difficult to ascertain. The

general consensus of opinion among research scholars, however, would tend to place it towards the end of the last century.

There are, however, significant differences between the ancient and modern catacombs. Two art forms predominate in the neo-catacomb. That of the drawing or true graffiti and that of a more literary nature, more akin to the Phoenician culture type. The literary graffiti of the neo-catacombs have not, we feel, attracted the notice one might expect among scholars. Throughout South Australia thousands of these peasant lyricists must be squatting in the anonymity of their plutonic darkness, struggling for expression.

In the course of our research in the catacombs throughout S.A., we have discovered some shouse talent but so far we feel that S.A. has produced no shouse genius.

We feel, however, that we are still a young country and that if this writing is encouraged by the building of more catacombs to house our graffiti, a genius will arise to take his place on the throne of S.A. folk culture.

There is, of course, much prejudice against the poet of the neo-catacombs. As one verse, itself a graffiti, phrased it,

"A man's ambition must be small  
To write upon the grotto wall."

There is some justice in this accusation. Much of the writing is bad, and indeed much of it confines itself to the slavish reproduction of obscene words. It is regrettable that so much valuable space is being used for advertising purposes.

"Here I sit broken hearted,  
Paid a penny, only —"

This verse is probably the most popular of the "Here

I Sit" series, of which there are many. It recalls, of course, Marlowe's line in "Faustus."

"This man who in his study sits."

There is a sense of frustration and a feeling of impotence in both lines, as there is indeed in Keats' line,

"Here we sit and hear each other groan."

The reader's imagination is caught by the appeal to a basic fund of common humanity and experience, and pity like a frightened dove hovers above the lines.

Another poem taken from an Adelaide catacomb exhibits a highly developed sense of place.

"This blooming shouse is no good at all,  
The seat's too high and it lacks a wall."

The writer probably had in mind the quotation, "Stone walls do not a prison make."

Another writer favours a rollicking ballad metre:

"In days of old when knights were bold  
And paper wasn't invented, etc."

A fine example of graffiti is the following,

"Shouse artists when they die,  
Will find erected in the sky,

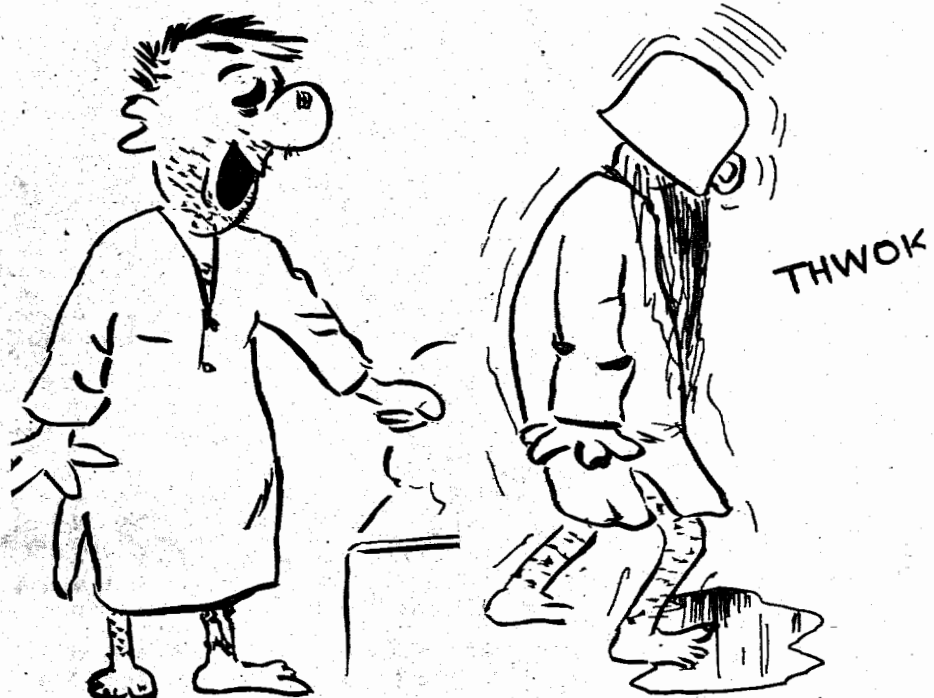
A dedication to their wit,  
A monument of solid (delete)."

This carries overtones of Heracles.  
"Exegi monumentum aere perennius, etc."

So far as we are aware, no major Australian poet has applied himself to this art form, although much of their verse could be described as shouse poetry.

Space does not allow us to develop the theme further and we ask the reader's pardon if we have done no more than scratch the surface.

This research has been carried out with the aid of a University Literary Grant of two pounds (in pennies).



"Darling your Prince Charming is here to wake you with a kiss."

## World University Service

World University Service encourages and supports all efforts on the part of students, teachers and others to meet the basic needs of universities and centres of learning and their members to make them true communities and real centres of national and international life.

Each year Australian universities contribute some £3,000 to W.U.S. Adelaide is one of the biggest contributors.

This money is sent to the International Secretariat in Geneva. Geneva then distributes the money to projects carefully selected as needed and practicable.

In all cases, the money from Geneva acts only as a spark; the bulk of the money is raised within the country concerned.

Each year W.U.S. in Australia asks that its contribution should be allotted to one particular project.

Last year W.U.S. in Australia financed a jazz band for Fort Hare University College in South Africa.

This band is now being used in Fort Hare to raise funds in order to endow a scholarship.

Sir Keith Murray is the World Chairman of W.U.S.

The public is asked to donate generously to this cause.

## FAMOUS MUSICAL REACHES ADELAIDE

The London, Broadway and Melbourne musical hit, "My Fair Lady," will open for a short season at the Memorial Drive on Saturday, August 15, 1969.

Since a large number of Adelaide theatregoers have seen the show in Melbourne and Sydney, a spokesman for the company, said they would only run for seven nights.

There was once a student of Wier  
Who had a great weakness for beer  
And each year re-assailed  
The same subjects he failed  
At the end of the previous year.

## Sympathy

These disputes follow the four-day strike last week in sympathy with the Chinese Peoples Junk Union who are striking for more opium.

The Chinese want double opium rations, double pay and less arduous work.

## Parking

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.

## Trial and Error in the Med. School.



No, No, Kavanagh, that's all wrong. Get another patient and well start again!

## STUDENTS AND OUR UNIVERSITY

By an Observant Student

Some years ago our ancestors  
A Super-zoo erected,  
And brighter animals through its doors  
They thoughtfully directed.

It was indeed a paradise  
For creatures rather gifted,  
And from the ranks of apes and mice  
The gifted ones they sifted.

Equal worth was thus ascribed  
To both the strong and puny,  
And it was very well described  
As Kruger National Uni.

One leisurely pursued one's course  
In happy close alliance,  
With chimps who knew the rhymes and laws  
Of Arts or mayhap, Science.

And should a creature be involved  
In work that it detested  
From that it was at once resolved  
To subjects it requested.

Our Super-Haggard has announced  
In slow and solemn stutter,  
That infra-animals may be bounced  
From Super-zoo to gutter.

Whence comes this unsuspected blow  
In mystery enshrouded,  
Are Super-food stores running low,  
Are cages overcrowded?

One creature Super-Haggard  
Your bulging eyes let pop,  
Though not acquainted with his ears  
You'll recognise his lop.

All creatures that on earth do dwell  
Let's fight for student freedom,  
It matters to the birds, as well  
It matters to the bee-dom.



# COUNCIL MAKES WET DECISION

By Our Civic Roundsman

The Adelaide City Council decided yesterday to reclaim portions of the Blue Belt surrounding the city to be used as parks. The perimeter lake system which now covers the old park lands started with the Town Clerk's Leg of Mutton Lake in the old East Park Lands.

The Council have been attacked in the past for their failure to provide facilities for the aquatic sports clubs, and it was decided to give this area back to the cows in the novel form of green grassed parks.

Discussion on the effects to various clubs and businesses figured prominently in the debate. It was pointed out that the A.J.C. would have to discontinue speed boat racing at Victoria Park; Prince Alfred College would have to dismantle its boatshed on Dequetteville Terrace; and the "Around Adelaide Pop-eye Trip" would be forced out of business.

A division was called in which two votes to one favoured the proposal. There were many abstentions as the Mayor had forgotten to awaken the other Councillors.

## BULL RING

By ALDERMAN WINER

A proposal to erect a Bull Ring on Victoria Square was strongly opposed. It had been stated that it would be a sensational tourist attraction and the by-product, apart from lowering meat prices here, would lessen the cost of sending Veal abroad.

However, Councillor Bonney was vigorously applauded when he said that the City Council should never depart from past precedent, and besides, meat prices were the concern of the Dept. of Housewives. Councillor Edwards' comment was inaudible.

The grand old lady of the Council, Dame Astor Lappman, recommended that the M.T.T. should be

approached with the request to reduce fares so that the buses would again be able to compete with the taxis. She also stated that members of the Council were hurt that the M.T.T. should discontinue putting destination signs inside buses. This new move, she explained, made it very inconvenient for passengers who forgot where they were going.

It was decided that a decennial anniversary of the most successful 1960

Festival of Arts would be held next year to commemorate the settlement of the original debt. Councillor Water announced that Gladys Moncrieffe had been approached to make the Festival a venue for one of her farewell appearances.

A parking-meter-sitting competition would be run in conjunction with the Festival. University students have been invited to join in this novel competition, which is much more

exciting than pole-sitting, because the participants were dangerously close to the ground.

Alderman Lungy stated that the parking meters had lost favour with the motorists ever since the 30 minute fee had risen to ten shillings.

He blamed this onto the slots becoming jammed with ten shilling notes. Councillor Austin said that the competition would go a long way towards popularising parking meters and might entice a few motorists to park in the city again. Councillor Edwards' remark was inaudible.

## STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE

The Student Councillor for University Ward, Mr. Jenkins-Smythe, Jr., made his monthly request that a feeder bus service connect the students' parking area with the University.

Alderman Sir Grenfell Currie retorted, "Why can't they walk the three miles?" and Councillor Olde commented, "Next thing they will want us to move the businessmen from their all-day parking areas around the University!" Councillor Edwards' comment was unprintable.

All councillors agreed that it was a sad day when the Education Minister thought that "Student Representation on the Council" meant the City Council, and consequently recommended it.

The business was concluded with the appointment of Councillors Ponteland, Pickles and Water to a committee to investigate the widening of Gawler Place.

## 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.

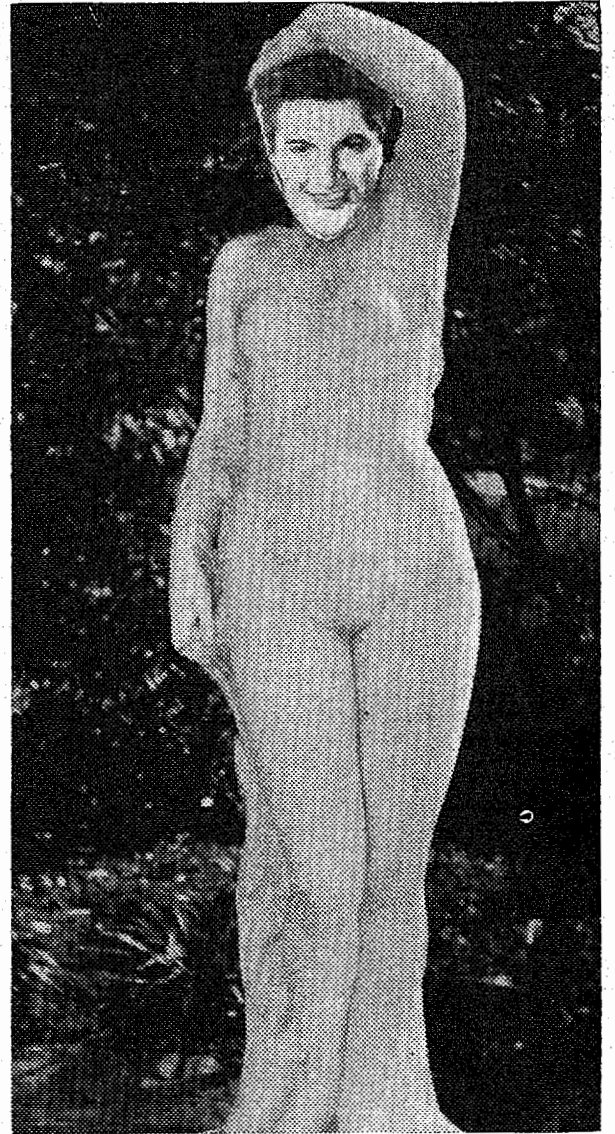
"A gigantic 100 yard wide concrete viaduct spanning the square from the G.P.O. to Police Headquarters would solve all our problems and create the novelty of a through flow of traffic down King William Street."

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.



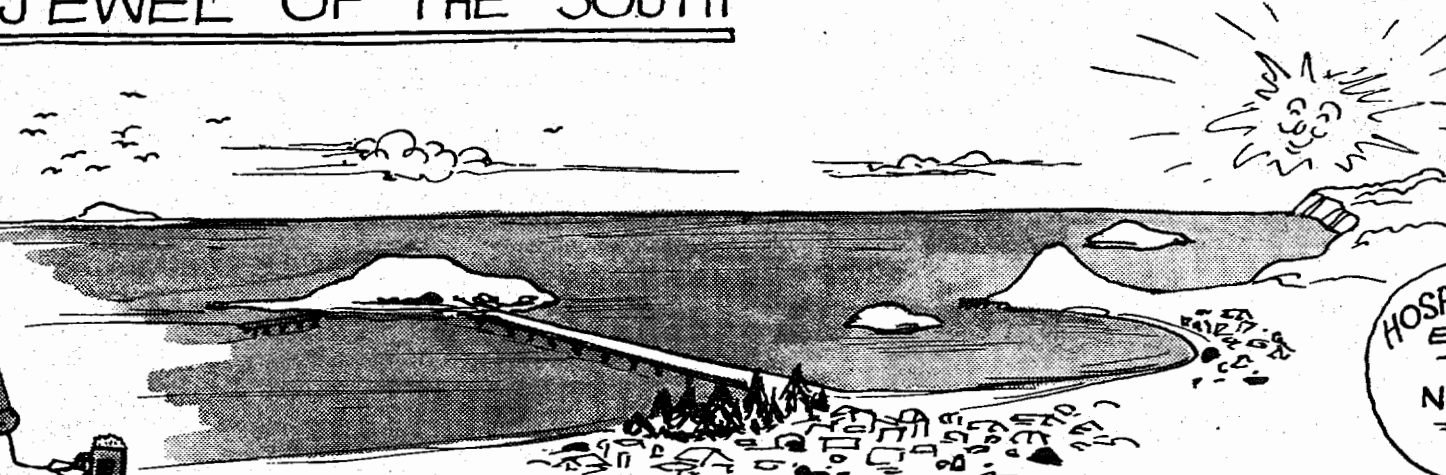
GUESS WHO?

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.

# VICTOR HARBOUR

"JEWEL OF THE SOUTH"



HOSPITALITY  
EQUAL  
TO  
NONE!

**RELAX**  
IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF — GROG, WILD ORGIES, SURF,  
HANGOVERS, TENNIS, GROG, MAD PARTIES, MORE GROG, MORE  
WILD PARTIES...etc...etc....

YOO TOO GAN MIX WITH THE CREAM OF ADELAIDE'S SOCIETY!!

The town can boast

- PUBLIC CONVENIENCES
- DRIVE IN - MOVE IN
- TENNIS - COURTS
- GOOD PARKING SPOTS
- EFFECTIVE POLICE FORCE
- EXCELLENT BEACHES AND BOOZING SPOTS!
- PLENTY OF PUBS!

AND CENSORED

SHIELA  
SHELDON  
SAYS: —

"Be in the swim  
of things at Xmas  
time"

T.C. STRATTON

★ FOR NO MORE INFORMATION AND PURE BUNKUM SEE YOUR LOCAL LOCO  
TRAVEL AND TOURIST AGENT — JAMES FITZPATRICK! — ALSO AGENT FOR  
DIRTY POSTCARDS, CALL GIRLS, AND OODNOO WOODWOOD DRY CLEANERS.





Sex—the pleasures momentary, the positions ridiculous, and the expense is damnable.

Lord Chesterfield.

★ ★ ★

Men work and think, but women feel.

Christina Rossetti, *An Immerata Sister*.

★ ★ ★

I like men who have a future and women who have a past.

Oscar Wilde, *"The Picture of Dorian Gray"*.

★ ★ ★

The only way for a woman to provide for herself decently is for her to be good to some man that can afford to be good to her.

Bernard Shaw, *"Mrs. Warren's Profession"*.

★ ★ ★

A man is as good as he has to be, and a woman as bad as she dares.

Elbert Hubbard, *"Epigrams"*.

★ ★ ★

A lady is one who never shows her underwear unintentionally.

Lillian Day, *"Kiss and Tell"*.

## Gramophone Notes

LOUIS DOSTOEVSKY AND HIS MEN

Mecca, B.F. 1984

This is one of the few discs waxed by Louis, whose tragic death in a sewer gas explosion in a left-bank night spot deprived the world of one of the greatest exponents of the muted flugelhorn.

The first side opens with the great sound of the group loping at its swiftest, with Louis stepping up at the eighth chorus. Blowing his mad flugelhorn, he draws grunts of approval from the rest of the boys till he sprains his finger attempting to interpolate a complicated six - eight bridge-passage over the Dypso's solid two-beat platform.

Dog-Dog Barton on double bass steps in with an inspired saw-passage, to be joined by Stan Rosenberg on piano, and by now the boys are really getting a boot out of the number.

The disc ends with the wailing of the Bull's mulehorn which forms the basis of a rideout figure slowly being transformed into a

question and answer riff, when Doc Snatchet collapses and dies of alcoholic poisoning.

Finally, two new albums by Seratch Singleton, his chair, and orchestra, one for the old folks, and one bang up-to-the-minute.

Included on "Long Fire-lights Evenings for the Old Folk" (Pie Eye U/S 2170) are "Once in a While," "Memories," "The Thrill is Gone," and "Don't Get Around Much Anymore."

The second disc, U/S 2171, "Music for Space Age Satellites," waxes twelve numbers, including "How High the Moon," "I Can't Get Started," and "You Keep Coming Back Like a Song." Verdict? Crazy, man! So if you're crazy, buy them.

## — 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.

## M.P.: ARMY IS UNARMED

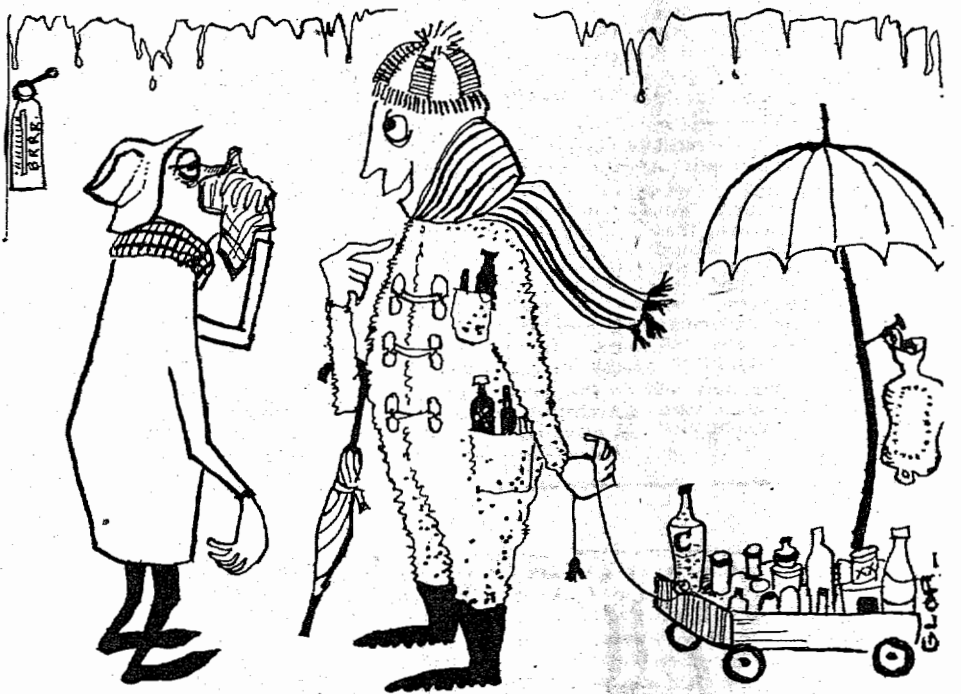
Our army is unarmed, sirs! This was stated in the House of Representatives by Major Ludovic Arbethnot Frederick Kennedy yesterday.

Maj. Kennedy stated that the Army had only just been fully issued with an ancient Belgian type automatic rifle used back in the Korean War days.

Maj. Kennedy said that when he had inspected an infantry regiment in Sydney, he had been challenged by a guard armed with a wooden rifle who had said, "Halt or else I'll fill you full of white-ants."

It is a very poor show, he said. Can't expect morale to be high with old fashioned weapons still on issue, he further said.

The Minister of the Army said he would look into the matter.



"—Can positively cure a cold in 1 to 3 minutes."

### QUEEN ADELAIDE CLUB AUCTIONED

The city premises of the Queen Adelaide Club were sold by auction yesterday to a chain store butcher millionaire.

The rooms in Stephens place will be used as executive offices of Beef and Mutton Company, which is headed by Mr. Jack Patrick.

This sale marked the end of the close circle of Adelaide citizens who have been alleged to control city business.

The disbandment of the Adelaide Club marked the end of the old school tie influence in the city.

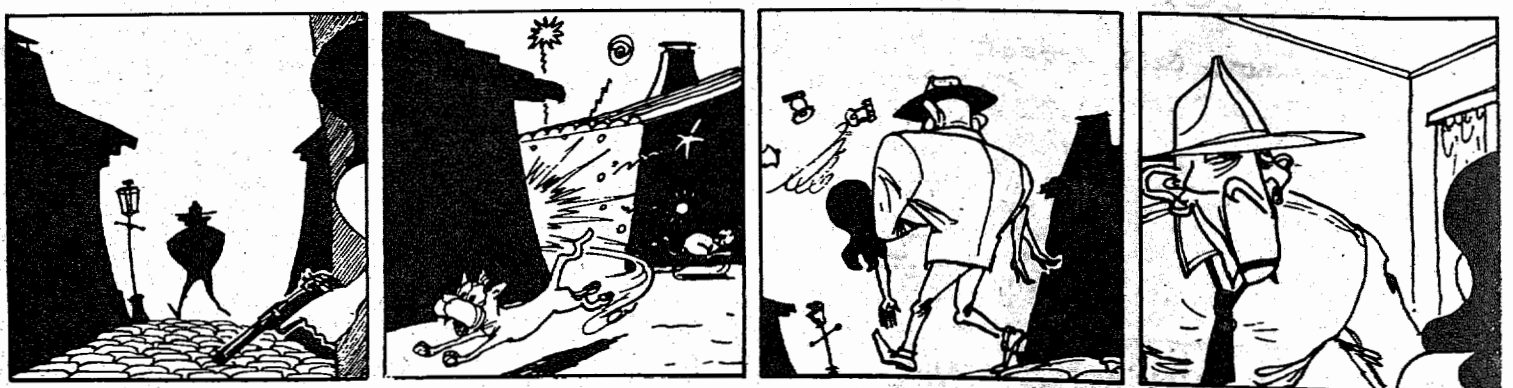
### The Varsity Girl's Lament

Mother always said that when I went to Varsity I should have to work hard all day long So when I arrived in this very vul-gar city I settled down to work with determination strong; Mother always said that they ALL work at Varsity But I soon found that Mother was wrong.

I went to a party and I've never heard such a din, I couldn't even move in the seething throng So I sipped at a drink with very little in And soon I was joining in a very low song. Mother always said that a girl shouldn't touch gin, But I began to think that Mother was wrong.

I met a nice man there who covered me with flatteries, But the way he took me home was far too long. Oh why did I yield to his assaults and batteries? Oh how I later wished I'd been more strong! Mother always said that you found them in gooseberries But now I know that Mother was wrong.

## LE COLONEL VOUS SALUE BIEN GRAND FEUILLETON TRAGICORELAX PAR M. ET PP



Midnight, Satyre Lalangue street, a gigantic shadow slides silently over the wet pavement, while in the distance the soft noises of the sleeping village sound like leaves in a basket of flowers.

A brisk shadow, hidden by a hectometrical post, left there for the counting after the last Revolution, brandishes a Super Luger 47.

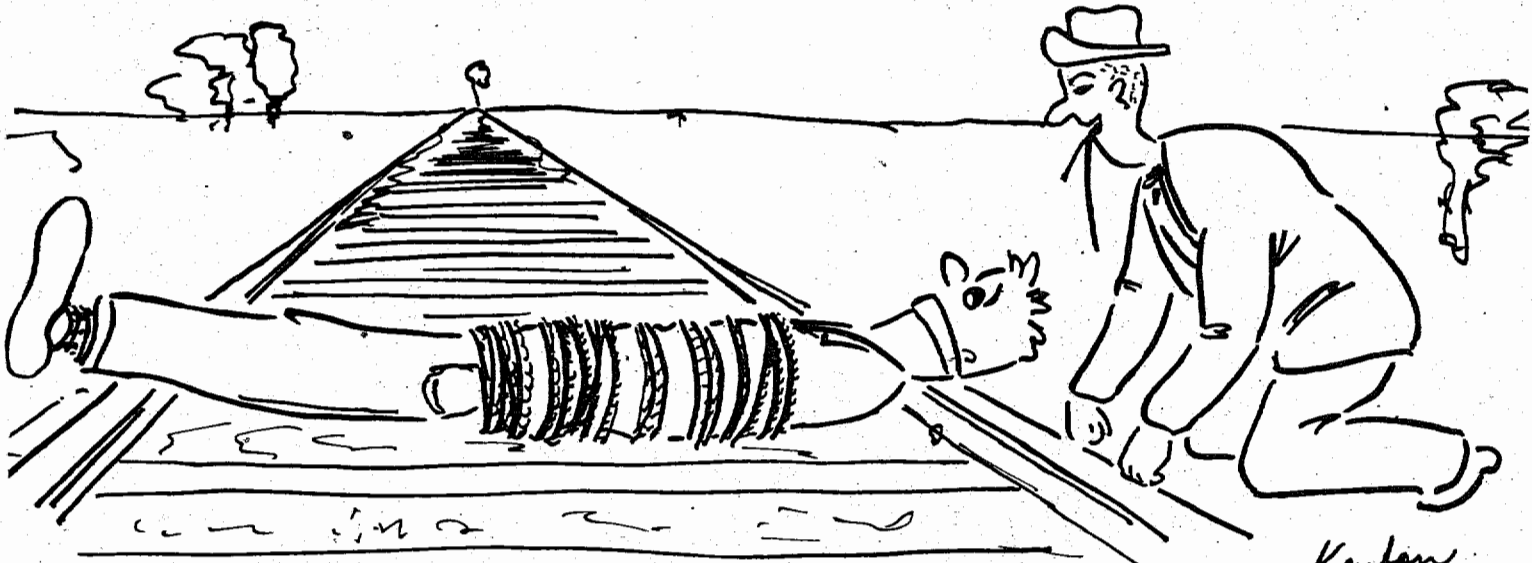
And suddenly, when one would have thought that nothing was amiss, a devilish pandemonium broke the silence of the sinister eeriness of the deserted streets.

... Ahahaha... aaaahaha...! "The strongest law is always the best," (Victor Hugo) always it was him, carrying off the in-animated Conchita. A few moments later, we find them again, indiscreetly occupy-

**DRY GULCH**  
**MONSTER LAND DIVISION SALE! 5000 LOTS MUST BE SOLD!** ONLY £599 DEPOSIT. STUPIDENDOUS, COLLOSAL, PANORAMIC VIEW — 60 MILES FROM CITY — NO TRANSPORT FOR MILES — NO ROADS, GAS, WATER OR ELECTRICITY!!  
 ADELAIDE'S NEW SPRINGFIELD.  
 SEE OUR REPRESENTATIVE ON THE SITE!



"—Of course it's selling like hot cakes."



"Got any idea 'ow the trains are runnin' out 'ere mate?"

## BUSES TO COMPETE WITH TAXIS

Department of Civil Aviation

This space has been reserved for an advertisement for Mr. Ansett, which will appear in a later edition.

Simultaneously with a suggestion in the City Council yesterday, the M.T.T. announced its intention to reduce bus fares in order to compete with taxis.

The Trust expressed its concern with the growing use of taxis in Adelaide.

A spokesman for the Trust said yesterday that bus drivers do all they can to get their passengers to their destination quickly.

Drivers are always prepared to disregard all other traffic on the road to achieve this end.

In particular, they never hesitate to cut motor cars off as they pull out from a kurb.

Following complaints over the last ten years, the Trust has decided to institute a courtesy school for employees and also a driving school.

In announcing these plans, the M.T.T. also announced a joint plan with the B.H.P. to set up a School of Business Administration to teach potential Adelaide businessmen the do's and don'ts of business.

### QUALIFIED

B.H.P. will teach the do's while the M.T.T. will teach the don'ts. Both organisations are well qualified in their specialised fields, the spokesman said.

It was further announced that the last ten miles of tram lines would be pulled up by the end of 1970 according to the Trust's estimates.

Trams were used for the last time in Adelaide in 1959 or thereabouts.

They are obsolete in Australia. The last tram purchased in S.A. was in 1958 and cost some £8,000.

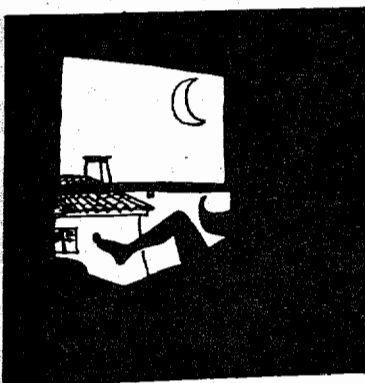
This tram was sold to a poultry farmer early this month for £100 and is now used as a fowl house.

### CELEBRATION

In selling something quite worthless as a vehicle, the M.T.T. did very well in cutting its losses for the current financial year by £100.

To celebrate this success, the Trust is holding a dinner tomorrow evening. The cost of the dinner is in the vicinity of £500.

This is a satirical crack at sophisticated Ian Fleming type strips.



ing Room 3435459 of the Fou-Tu-Dow-Hanx Palace Hotel:

"Yes, little one, it is I, Slim of the F.B.I., you have won, but you are my little one and you... and the rest is lost in the noise of wash basin being flushed.



The high standing of this fortnightly publication and its price prevent us from describing these events more precisely.

"Well, my little one, I must go now and arrest the infamous Pardneuw."



Conchita does not reply, busy as she is with sleeping.

At the same time our three villains head towards Saint-Getorix, which is a suburb of Luna where the preceding scene was taking place.

"In as much as I know the



fellow, he must have had enough by now," said Raman Lolo, the leader, as he vainly tried to undo the chewing gum which he had put in his beard the previous evening.

But on their arrival a disagreeable surprise awaited them.



# POLICE COMMENT ON SHOP-BREAKING CASE

Ivan Fairgosky has been known to throw objects when he gets excited. He is also very strong.

This was stated yesterday in the official statement from the Police prior to Fairgosky's trial next Tuesday.

Fairgosky is charged with breaking a Rundle Street shop window at 4 a.m. last Wednesday morning.

Police state that he was awake at that hour and that he lived in the vicinity of the shop.

Police also claim that

Fairgosky has been convicted for a similar charge before and that he is very poor and had a good motive to steal.

Police claim that Fairgosky has confessed to the crime and that he was questioned in Russian in

order to give him every opportunity for a fair go.

Fairgosky's solicitors yesterday stated that their client, a third year medical student, was a University athletics blue, being a first class shot-put and discus thrower.

Of Polish nationality, he was convicted by a counter-revolutionary trial in Warsaw of damaging public property in the 1963 Polish Revolution.

Fairgosky was awake at 4 a.m. on the night in question. He was studying for an examination which he had yesterday.

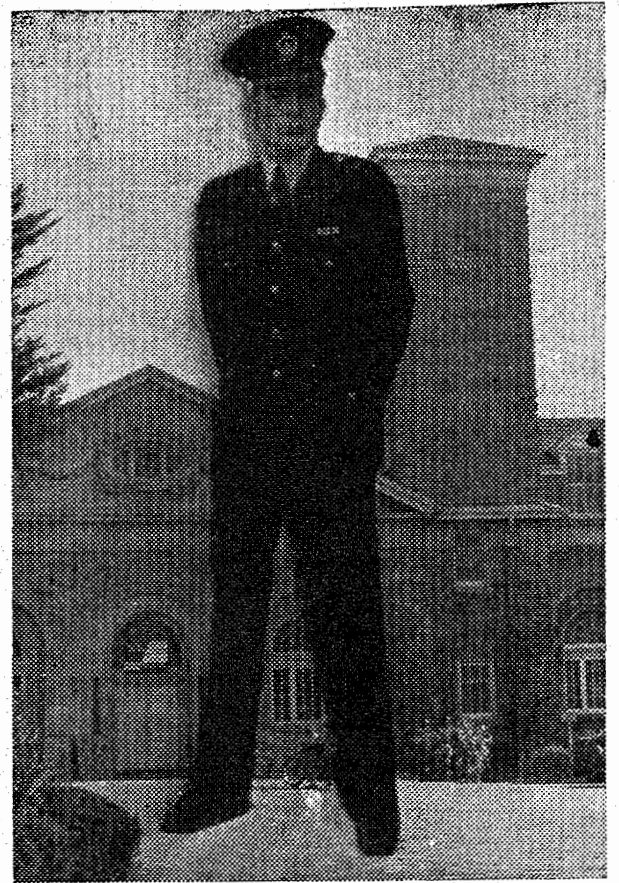
He was in his Kent Town lodgings, but he did not have any witnesses.

A petition has been lodged with the Crown stating that Fairgosky should be put in goal on the grounds that University students should not be encouraged.

The petition is believed to have originated in the offices of Truth, the Adelaide newspaper.

Asked if he had received a fair go from the Police, Fairgosky said he had been questioned by Police before.

Fairgosky's solicitors said that they would appeal to the Privy Council if necessary.



Official Stand-over Man.

## THE KEEN STUDENT.



## THE KEEN STUDENT

We honour the keen and lively lad,  
Pride of the Neighbourhood,  
Who shuns the Bored and abhors the Bad,  
While busily Making Good.

In the pracs he condescend-ingly  
Explains his classmates' muddle,  
And darts about with the energy  
Of a 'coccus in a puddle.

Who spurns the bottle and courtesan,  
The props of the student sinner,  
Knowing that Health in the Outer Man  
Means Godliness in the Inner.

Returning home with the setting sun,  
He continues his Search for Truth,  
Till he retires, his work well done,  
To the innocent dreams of youth.

His ears are often seen to flush  
At the merest hint of Vice;  
No maid more modestly doth blush  
Than he, when the talk's not nice.

He inwardly glows as day by day  
Life's stream flows pure and even;  
But doesn't it seem a hell of a way  
To ensure one's entry to Heaven?

## IMPACT OF TELEVISION ON OUR COFFEE LOUNGES.



"But of course we have a higher cover charge, sir—we have a radio here."

## SOCKIN' BACK THE RYE

Meet a buddy, join a buddy,  
Sockin' back the rye.  
Shout a buddy, gin a buddy,  
Mak it Extra Dry.  
If a laddie hae a lassie,  
Wi' the liquor ply—  
'Twill mak her freer wi' her kisses  
When a lassie's high.

## SLOT MACHINE DIVORCE LAW

LAS VEGAS. Slot machine divorce law has been instituted. 200 machines installed to handle rush. Applicant pays 50 dollars, gives name, address, co-re's name, document appears in 5 minutes. Injunction issued already against its use.

## Stop Press

SYDNEY. Y.W.C.A. landlady who murdered 6 roomers with a steak tenderizer is still at large.

MARYLAND, U.S.A. Doctors disagree on sanity of college student who made a helium bomb in a backyard workshop. The explosion levelled three towns, killing the total population.

CUBA. Riots.  
SURFERS PARADISE. Latest Italian beachwear for women consisting of trunks only has caught on. Girls seem to be tickled pink.

OHIO. Sensational marriage of two Dayton pupils in fourth grade.

MELBOURNE. Rain.

NEW YORK. Eskimo priest runs amok in departmental store with sacred scimitar, kills 10, maims 18, escapes in skyscraper elevator and leaps from 89th floor.

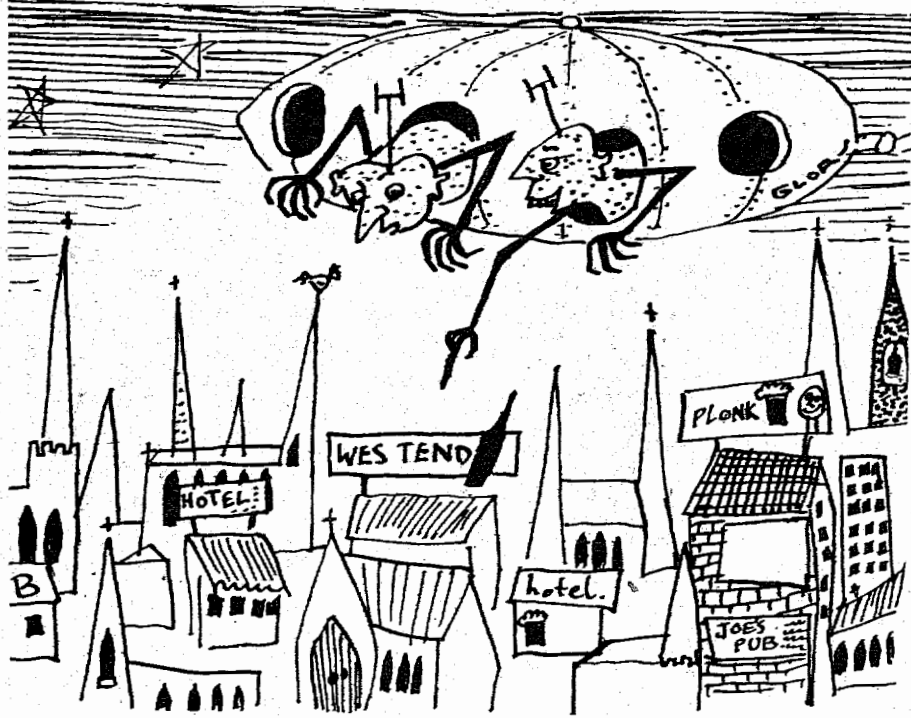
ADELAIDE. Leading brain surgeon operates in vain bid to bring two twelve-year-old boys out of a trance caused by marathon TV watching contest with neighbour's child.

They had been watching TV for 77 hours when discovered.



"Wow! I've heard the Uni. was pretty crowded, but . . ."





"It seems that that actress was right."

## BIRD WATCHING AT THE DRIVE-IN

Our special ornith — cwnith — 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 Pee-wee."

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 Nobbled Plover.  
Sharp Tongued Earbasher.  
Brown Eyed Come Hither.

### 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 . . ."

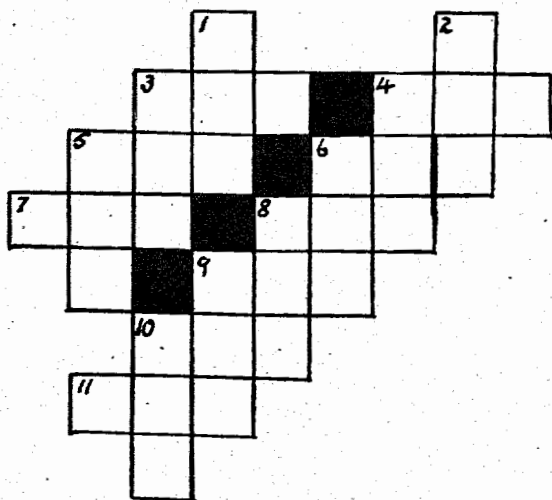
History Notes: "Bass and Flinders were the first to circumcise Tasmania with a 10-foot cutter . . ."

### DOWN (but not out).

1. Bathing beauties aggravate it.
2. Beds bear it.
3. Bears don't grizzle about it.
4. Grog's good for it.
5. Too much Grog's bad for it.
6. Some lie down to it.
7. Others go down Hindley Street for it.
9. There's a big turnover for it.
10. A Girl's name.

Entries must be written clearly with the thumb nail on the back of an old fiver, and competitors if female, aged between 17 and 20, with measurements 45-18-45 — should place themselves in the hands of the Judges as soon as possible.

No co-respondents will be entertained or entered into.



### UP (or across, whichever way you like).

3. Mothers fear it.
4. Teenagers are fascinated by it.
5. Doctors probe it.
6. 'Truth' prints it.
7. Bugs love it.

8. So do students.
9. Old maids would like it.
10. You think about it during the day.
11. You do more than think about it during the night.

## THEM STUDENTS

When citizens groan for the use of a phone  
And mothers expecting suffer shocks  
Because the crowd in the telephone box  
Isstoo dense,  
They write to the press in a flaming rage,  
With thoughts and words that scorch the page  
— "Them students!"

When Meds carouse to the early hours,  
And nearby tenants, in a pique,  
Rise from the sleepless beds to seek  
Reviewed rents,  
Their landlords mutter balefully,  
With swelling hearts and wrathful eye  
— "Them students!"

In Rundle Street, when children meet  
Creatures with offal on their head,  
Their filthy forms besmeared with red  
And blue tints,  
And run home screaming for their mother,  
Say their parents to each other  
— "Them students!"

When once a year the townsfolk hear  
A lunatic making a frightful din  
Who approaches them with a penny tin  
And rude hints,  
They sniff with scorn and snootily say  
As they carefully look the other way  
— "Them students!"

When atomic clouds obscure the sky  
And the time has come for the world to die,  
When the final curtain begins to fall,  
And total darkness buries all,  
Man's folly and imprudence;  
Then as we draw our final breath,  
Watching the world roll down to death,  
Our faces set and our features pale,  
An impotent voice will be heard to wail

— "THEM BLOODY STUDENTS!"

By HEC.  
of Otago University in N.Z.



You cover the stories...

We'll cover the tails

with **KAYSE**

Pixie Pants



# He Told Lies to a Football Tribunal

At a hearing fraught with drama, brilliant star hip-pocket player, Ron Toebone, was disqualified for life by the Football Tribunal last night.

Horror struck crowds, who had waited in the street outside for hours, wailed and screamed as the doomed footballer, tears streaming down his face, left the building.

The player charged before the tribunal was Mark ("The Nark") Krashmer, who was alleged to have struck, kicked, bashed and repeatedly assaulted Toebone in last Saturday's game.

Toebone was completely swathed in bandages, minus an eye and on crutches.

Field umpire W. A. Peardersen said the game had been fairly willing and tempers a little ruffled. Several times he saw Toebone flat on his back and Krashmer garotting him.

It was not until the final quarter that Krashmer committed the alleged offence for which he was reported. Krashmer rushed at Toebone from behind and delivered a terrific rabbit killer.

While Toebone was still groggy, Krashmer swung a haymaker which felled him. Krashmer then trampled up and down on him, kicked him many times in the teeth, then took off his boots and battered him into insensibility.

## Far, Far Away

Toebone was then called. He said he had not seen Krashmer and he was positive Krashmer was not near him at any time.

The Tribunal Chairman: Is it not possible that without your knowing it Krashmer molested you to the extent of giving you a slight push with his open hand?

Toebone: No, that never happened.

The Chairman: Come on, now, Toebone—not even a teeny-weeny push?

Krashmer: No, sir.

Players' advocate (to Toebone): It would have been foolish of Krashmer to give you a teeny-weeny little push?

Toebone: Yes, with the umpire looking.

Krashmer, who was then called, said he remembered seeing Toebone on the field.

The Chairman: At what stage was that?

Krashmer: While I was trampling up and down on him.

The Chairman: You mean while you were giving him just a teeny-weeny little push?

Krashmer: Teeny-weeny little push, like hell! When I set out to clobber a bloke, I give it all I've got. It was a bottler.

## A Beaut

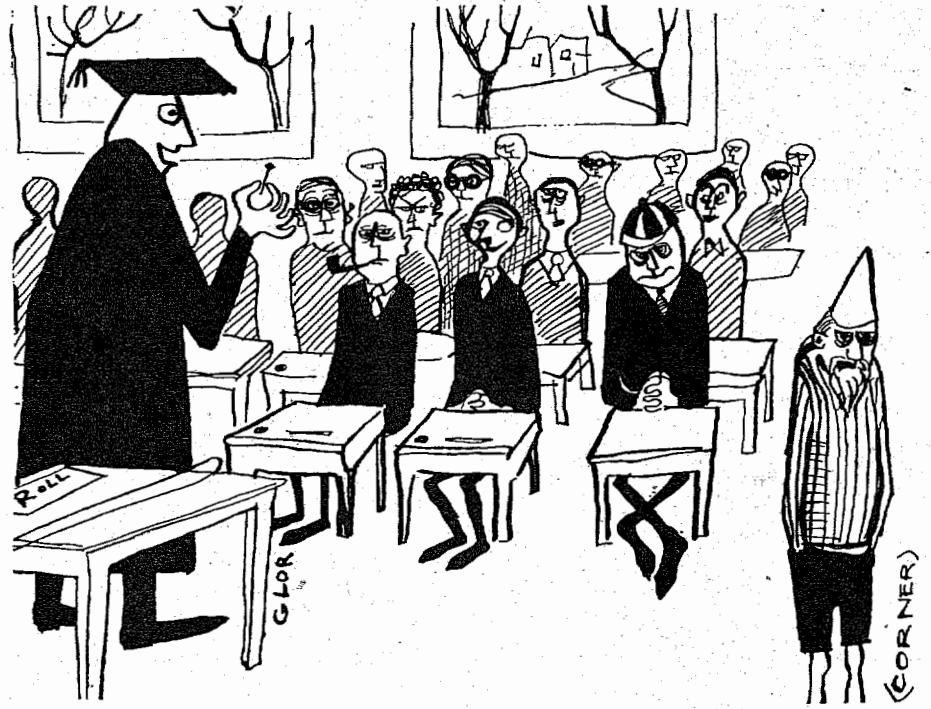
Players' advocate: Have you any other evidence to give that might help the tribunal in its deliberations?

Krashmer: Well, yes! Mr. Phoenix forgot to tell you how I kneed Toebone in the groin. It was a beaut. They went snap, crackle, pop!

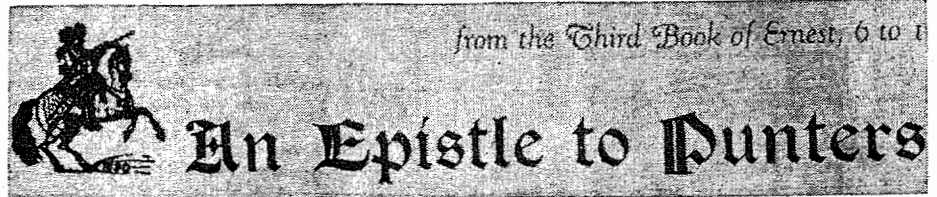
The chairman, announcing the finding of the tribunal, said:

"For nigh on 70 years, true to the tradition of this grandest of all games, no player has ever come here and insulted this tribunal by telling the truth, and we can't see why it should start now. We are therefore quite satisfied that Krashmer is telling a pack of lies. Nothing that he says ever happened and he is therefore completely exonerated.

"That being the case, we must conclude that the umpire was mistaken, we have no doubt that Toebone has cooked up the whole story. Such injuries as he received could only have been self-inflicted in an attempt to bolster up the case against Krashmer. We therefore disqualify Toebone for life."



5th Year Engineering — The Class of '69.



VERILY, it was on the day before the Sabbath, and a man came forth to a place of pleasure, to a place of evil which men call Cheltenham.

Behold, crieth the other punters, be Ernest, and it was so. Then spake Ernest son of Gravis unto Hughes, rider of horses, Go like a bat out of hell.

And Hughes rose and hastened to do as he was bidden. But this was not so, for another beast came to pass, and the place was plunged in mourning.

And the people who had gathered there made moan and one saith, Verily, Verily, here is a shambles.

Thereupon was heard Ernest son of Gravis, the gatherer of shekels, belabouring the ears of the multitude, saying, Who giveth me the Aussie bob? Quo vadis, Bali-Ha'i?

But Bali-Ha'i spoke not. And Hughes spake, yea savagely, unto the beast, saying I fear it needeth five minutes to fix the needle.

AND from among those who were jockeys and nearby one crieth, Where is Queen Mother, and a voice sayeth to that one, Here I am. But the voice decideth them, for she was not.

And it came to pass that Bali-Ha'i, son of Ernest, sprang like unto a wind in the night, for the eve of its master frowned upon it.

And behold a picture rose up before the multitude, and there was great rejoicing.

Yea, and behold also there was Elizabeth, mother-in-law of Dukes, who looketh at horses.

And those who came after her looketh not at horses, but at her.

And the beast of victory returned to the enclosure . . . and the brethren groaned not, for the tote was high.

## Build Your Love On a Strong Foundation

Over the years, BRATENDERS have built up confidence amongst the Adelaide girls, and now we E-X-P-A-N-D our service with

# HOB NOB BRA BAR

FITTERS AND TURNERS  
TURNERS AND GROWERS  
BRA MAIDS ON TAP

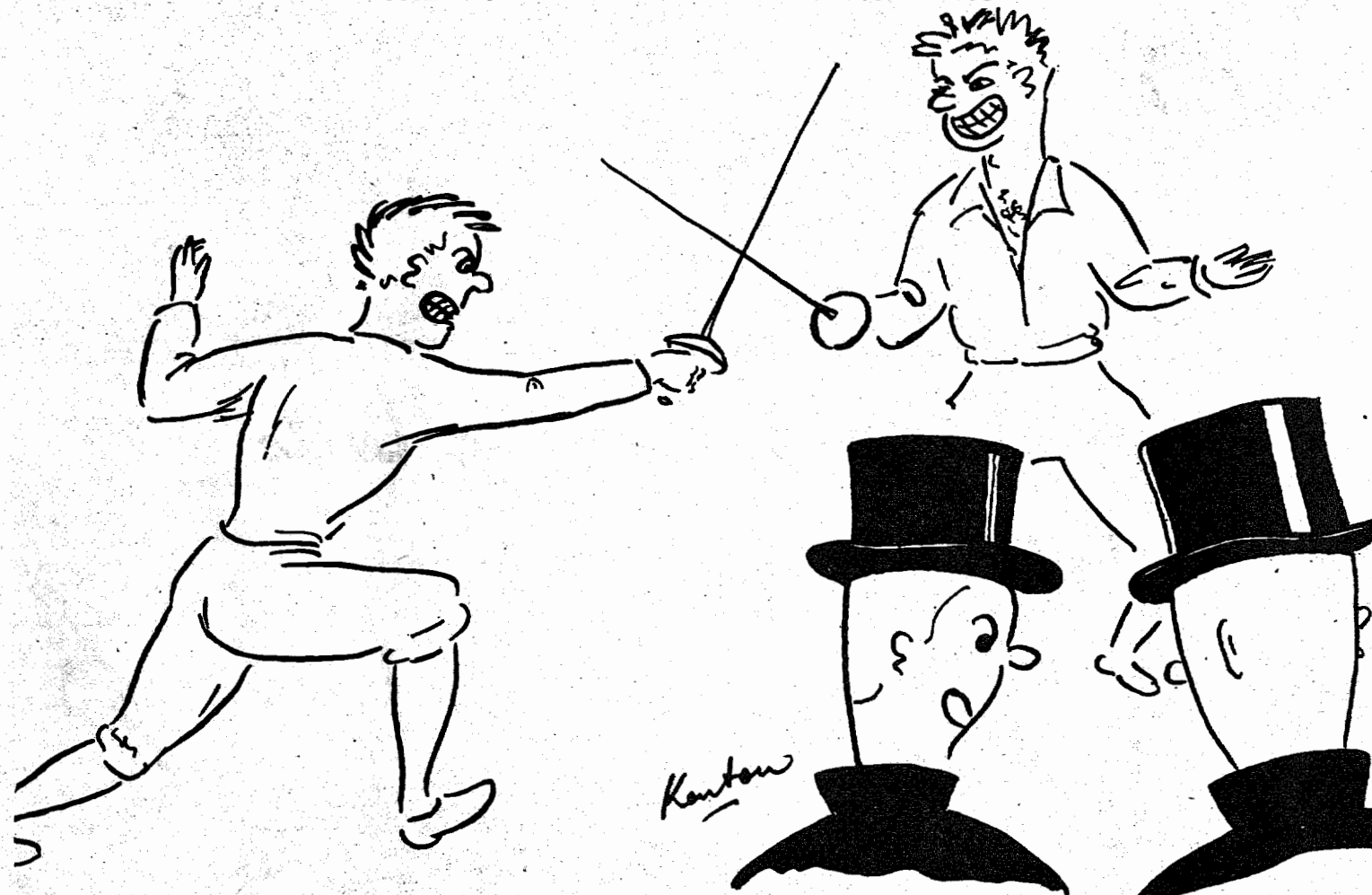
all behind bars!

MISS CONCEPTION, 1969, says:

"Just between me and you, it's a Hob Nob BRA.

An Expanding Service Covering Both Hemispheres."

## THE AGE OF CHIVALRY HAS NOT PASSED



"It is for a Lady's honour . . . to see who'll get first crack at it."

## Riding Habit

It was after her wedding that Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_'s riding began in earnest.

"I was very bad, but in six months my husband had me jumping at an international show. It was too soon. I didn't feel ready for it."

Thanking the ladies, the President of the Bowling Club, Mr. T. \_\_\_\_\_, said they were directly responsible for many of the pleasures enjoyed by members of the club.

and I hope to supervise their marriages, morals and private and public activities in every way . . .

From a popular comic strip:

JOAN: What's wrong, Bill; you haven't answered my last three questions?

BILL: Sorry, Joan, but sometimes I think I'm nuts not to accept Virginia's offer.

BILL: I can almost see the place the way she described it.

JOAN: It must be tempting. Would you run the place together.

BILL: Good Lord No! Virginia would be a sleeping partner in the business.