

# Sunday Fail

FORECAST

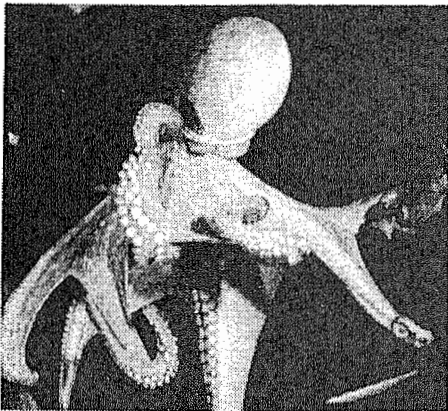


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THE ADELAIDE UNIVERSITY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION PROSH RAG: May 1, 1995

DONATION \$1

## SURF RAT MODRA GIVES BIRTH TO OCTOPUS IN MARINE SEX SHOCKER! FORMER CAPTAIN CHRIS McDERMOTT NAMED GODFATHER



ABOVE: Tony Modra Jnr

Anthony Modra has given birth to a healthy baby boy following one of the most unique courtships in AFL history.

In a press conference late last night, Adelaide Crows' spearhead, Modra, revealed to a hushed media contingent the bizarre circumstances that lead to the arrival of his first son. It's no secret that Modra has long been drawn to the sea for recreational purposes between football engagements but few realised the extent of his in-

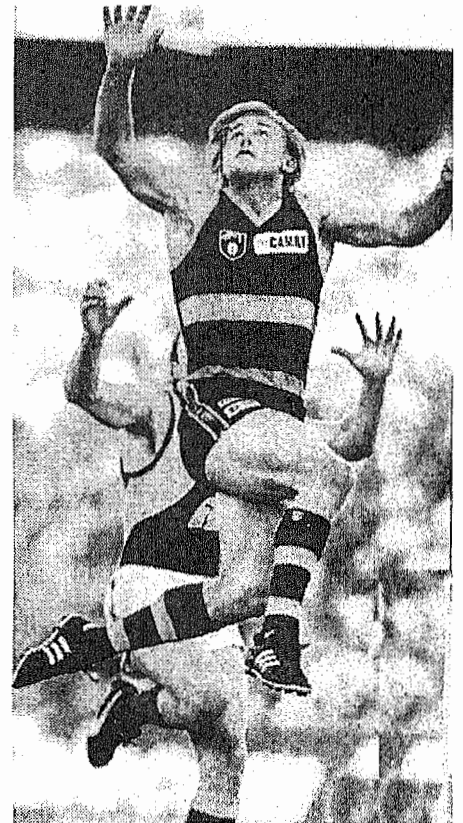
volvement with things oceanic.

"I guess it's just like one of those cases you read about or see on TV. You know; boy meets girl from different background, opposites attract, families disapprove, carelessness ensues and then a new life is brought into the world. We've faced a lot of prejudices from my team mates and members of her school but we've come out the other side stronger."

Despite Modra's eloquent and impassioned explanation of events, as read by Crows administrator Bob Hammond, Modra and his aquatic partner plan to lead separate lives with Modra Jnr heading out into St Vincent's Gulf to fend for himself. It seems that the exciting prospect of the Son of Modra gracing Football Park resplendent in an eight armed tri-colour guernsey is unlikely to become a reality... at least not in the near future.

"I'd never push him into something he didn't want to do. For now all he wants to do is swim and eat and all I can say is to watch out for squid jags.

With that, Modra, visibly shaken,



ABOVE: Modra Snr in happier times.

hastily ended the press conference and left the complex via a back exit. At last sighting he was reported to be heading off to Yorke Peninsula with nothing but a panel van, a surfboard and a broken heart.

**River  
Torrens  
Swamp  
Monster  
invades Barr Smith  
Lawns by night!**



**New  
Constellation  
Found!**

-13th star sign to be named 'Kylie'



**Aliens  
infiltrate  
student  
politics!**

-First all Martian Union Board ever.





## production notes

On Dit is the weekly publication of the University of Adelaide. The editors have complete editorial control, although the opinions expressed in the paper are not necessarily their own.

### chief gagsters:

Natasha Yacoub  
Bryan Scruby  
Matt Rawes

### advertising trickster:

Mark Scruby

### distribution joker:

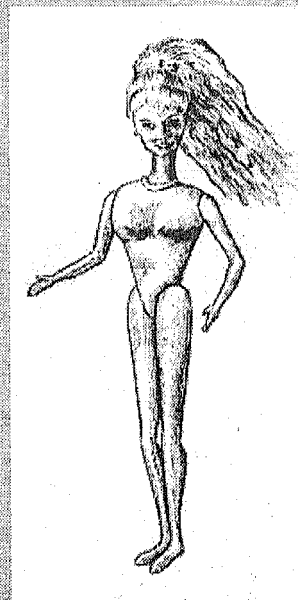
Mike Downing

### jocularly-infuser in charge of typing:

Flona Dalton

### prankster pals:

Mike Osborn, Vic Bannon, Chris Puglisi, Matt Pearce, Julia Davey, Rohan Thomson, Hamish Freeman, Trish Leong, Tommy G, Jim Hunwick, Miranda Lim, Rowan Campbell, Matt Goodwin, Tina Soong, Dave Raftery & Gow.



cut-out doll

Find my outfits spread throughout the paper

ever so funny

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1. We have a Jesus Mary Chain CD to give away to the first person who can name the three 1995 Prosh directors.

2. There are two copies of RE Short's *Sex, Dating and Love* for the first two couples who come down to the office to perform a sexual act for our amusement.

3. There's Brady Bunch gear aplenty for the first fans into the office on Friday at 1pm.



**competitions**

# FRANCINE SPINSUMSHIT

CALL  
NOW!

"THE ULTIMATE FAST ACTION LOVE ANALYST"

*This could be the most important phone call you ever make!*

There's no problem so great that she can't solve. World renowned celebrity psychic Francine Spinumshit is no more than a phone call away. Known to many as "**Francine 8th Wonder of the World and Conjuror of Great Miracles**", Francine has the ability to make up the biggest load of crap, charge the most obscene amount of money and then sit back in the Bahamas while none of her predictions come true! The following is testimony to how her love analysis has worked for others:

**Mrs Jean Smith from Nebraska says:**

"I was desperate. My husband was sleeping with his secretary. Francine told me it was to do with the alignment of the stars on the 11th day of every month. So now I just take cocaine. Thankyou Francine."

**Mr. John Dupont from Ohio says:**

"Fuck."

**Mrs Lucia Sol from Maine says:**

"I was confused about my sexuality so I called Francine. She told me that if the sun came up in the morning everything would be alright. Well that sun sure did come up! Your just swell Francine."

Call now before  
Francine goes broke!



25  
years of  
bullshit!

# 1-900-680-6260

\$ 99.99 per minute.

Entertainment for Adults over 18

On Dit Corp. Florida

# WELCOME TO PROSH FROM THE DIRECTORS

**Hit me, kick me, strip me, whip me, but don't take my Prosh away from me!**

This is PROSH '95. The legend that is PROSH is here again for the 90th time at Adelaide Uni. Ours is one of only two units in Australia to have Prosh Week (everywhere else only has pathetic copies). We hope you enjoy it.

After dying out for a number of years, Prosh was revived last year and over \$3000 dollars was raised for charity. This year continues the resurgence of Prosh, and we hope to raise even more money for this year's beneficiary, the **AIDS Council**.

Last year saw some fantastic stunts, including the capturing of Ronald MacDonald, dinner in the Barr-Smith circle and pizza deliveries during lectures. This year we want to see even more crazy pranks entered in the stunt competition (just don't let us know if what you are planning is potentially dangerous/defamatory/illegal/.....)

Whatever you do Thursday night, be at the bar 5.30am Friday for the craziest 3 hours of radio you will ever see. Helen and Mikey plus Flacco and Sandman will all be in attendance.

Enter the Prosh parade. Experience Prosh After Dark. Do Prosh.

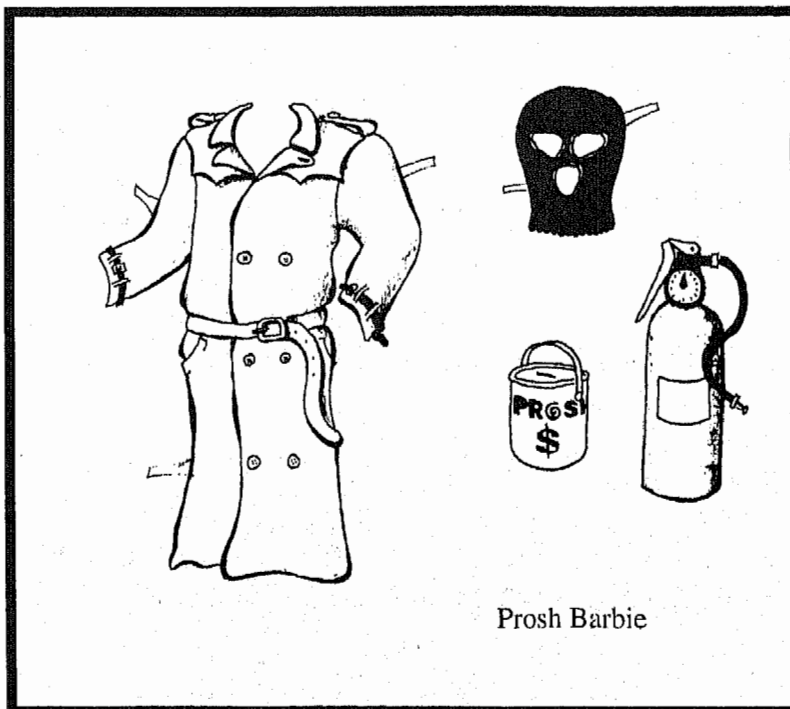
Above all, don't think this is your average, safe, comfortable uni week. We advise that you arm yourself appropriately, as you never know what might be lurking around the next corner (the Gobbledok for example).



Keep having fun and games,

Jessica, Nick and Ritchie  
Prosh Directors

Our humble thanks must go to:  
Barry, Mischka and the rest of the office bearers, our sponsors, Nadia, Caroline, Sharon, Jane, all our helpers, the On Dits for what you're reading, and especially to Fiona.



Prosh Barbie

# PROSH 1995 PROGRAM

## WEDNESDAY 3RD MAY

**12.30PM**

### LAUNCH OF THE STUNT COMPETITION

Bonus points for stunts promoting No Fees For Degrees and/or taking place during the rally. Join the funeral procession on the rally (ie come dressed in black).

**12.45PM**

### NO FEES FOR DEGREES RALLY

March to Victoria Square and then the ALP headquarters, where a Student Picket will be placed until Federal Budget Night. Turn up the heat and keep the pressure on where attacks on our education are concerned.

**2PM**

### BARBEQUE

The first Prosh feast commences on the lawns after the rally. Endless lengths of sausages and stacks of vegeburgers will be barbequed by our expert chefs. Kegs by Two Dogs and West End. All for just two single dollars (which goes direct to the Prosh charity).

**ALL WEEK**

### EARTH-BALL

The SAUA Environment Officers and Life Be In present the Earthball on the lawns.

## THURSDAY 4TH MAY

**1PM**

### SMITHS LUNCH

Smith's chips provide us with a barbeque lunch, plus the Gobbledok will be giving away stock to lucky little students. Chippees!!!

**1.15PM**

### OFFICAL OPENING OF PROSH 1995

A speaker from the AIDS Council will explain their Community Education Resource and Information Service (and why the name is so convoluted). Remember raising money for charity is what this week is really all about.

**1.30PM**

### ICE-CREAM EATING COMPETITION

I scream, you scream, we all scream for icecream... Golden North provides the brainfreezing matter, all you need to do is front up a team. The non-beer drinkers favoured alternative to skulling.

**2PM**

### DRINK & RUN

For those who have progressed beyond simple skulling. Teams of 4 required for this obstacle race with a twist.

**7PM**

### THE SILVERCHAIR AWARDS

Redneck Radio presents the inaugural Silverchair Awards Ceremony. Categories include Student Politician of the Year, Returning Officer of the Year, Highlights of O'Week and O'Ball, Best Unkept Election Promise and Stupidest Policy. And the winner is.....

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# PROSH 1995 PROGRAM

**8PM**

**COMEDY CAPERS**

Fresh from performances at the Melbourne Comedy Festival come the Bunta Boys, Dave Williams, and Jod Star. Lighthearted comic relief in the Unibar.

**ALL DAY**

**SKYDIVING**

SA Skydive drops its unsuspecting passengers onto the oval across the footbridge. The most daring Prosh stunt yet.

**GET TO BED EARLY OR STAY OUT ALL NIGHT. WHATEVER YOU DO, BE READY FOR A PROSH FRIDAY BEGINNING AT 5.30 AM AND FINISHING NEARLY 24 HOURS LATER.**

## FRIDAY 5TH MAY

**5.30AM - 8.30AM**

**TRIPLE J BROADCAST FROM THE UNIBAR**

Prosh week is so famous even Helen and Mikey are making the journey, plus Sandman and Flacco are coming along for the party. Come up to the bar for three chaotic hours of live JJJ broadcast, plus breakfast will be provided. Also a good chance for a national stunt (hint, hint).

**1PM**

**PROSH PARADE THROUGH THE CENTRAL BUSINESS DISTRICT**

Enter your own car/truck/float or ride on one of the SAUA's commissioned vehicles (specially fitted out with West End beer and Two Dogs lemonade). Maps available from the Students' Association. Awards will be presented for extra-spesh floats.

**2PM**

**MORE ENTERTAINMENT PLUS FOOD AND DRINKS GALORE**

Restore the energy expended on the Prosh parade with the final Prosh BBQ for 1995. On the menu will be kebabs and vegebunners plus a variety of breads and toppings (ie onions). Need we say again that Two Dogs, West End and Coca-Cola will be made available?

**2.30PM**

**BOAT RACES**

Surely these need no further explanation. Enter teams on the day and prepare to skull. AISEC have been in training since their Orientation victory, and are ready for a new challenge.

**5.30PM**

**PUB CRAWL**

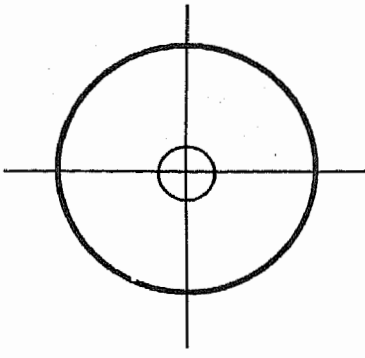
Assemble on the lawns for the commencement of the official Prosh pub crawl. Follow the map around town for excellent drinks specials, and then stumble back to campus for Prosh After Dark in the Unibar.

**8PM**

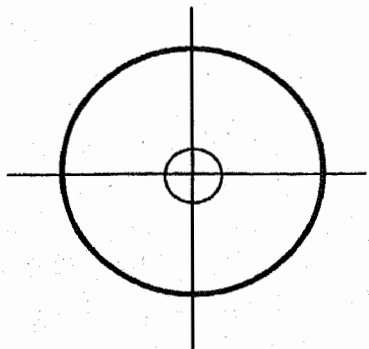
**PROSH AFTER DARK**

Don't miss the spectacular Prosh finale that is Prosh After Dark. This year's show features the Strange, Crave, All Flight Crew Are Dead, King Krill and Sin Dog Jelly Roll. Tickets are just \$5 for Adelaide Uni students (that's the bargain price of \$1 per band), \$6 for other students and \$8 for the non-student population. Also included are door prizes, free drinks on entry and other drinks specials and giveaways.

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# Vegan Watch



In our politically enlightened and culturally aware age, new dilemmas and pitfalls confront the conscientious kids on the streets. Already trapped in a minefield of concepts such as the anthropomorphization of animals, tolerance of the nonoppressed and responding to the sexual advances of a woman less powerful than oneself, the new wave of adventurers in the contentious have stumbled across an extra round of ammo to add to the agenda.

The question on their minds is, can vegans eat their own snot?

According to *The Official Politically Correct Dictionary and Handbook* a vegan is defined (if they will graciously allow themselves to be defined, labels of course being a primary evil) as, "A person who, based on the conviction that human animals have no right to exert dominion over nonhuman ones, shuns all animal products. Vegans decline to eat not only animal flesh but also products "stolen" from animals (eg. eggs, milk, cheese and honey), and they wear only nonleather shoes and nonwool clothing."

A staunch vegan with a propensity for nibbling the nose nuts could be in a very dire moral predicament. Based on the assumption that a human being is an animal, a booger plucked from the nostrils could feasibly be considered one of those offending "stolen" products. That leaves a so-called vegan in direct violation of everything vegans stand for.

Two avenues of argument arise. Firstly, is a human really an animal or have humans transcended that category? Secondly, is wrenching a lump of snot away from the nose-hairs really considered theft?

Combating the first point is relatively simple. For those who weren't aware, the doctrine of anthropocentrism is fiercely opposed by vegans. It essentially forms their manifesto. Anthropocentrism describes the belief that human animals are superior to nonhuman animals and therefore have

the right to enslave, experiment upon and eat them. Professor Vincent Scully of Yale University in turn proposed that the word "animality" would be a fitting replacement for the word "humanity", which he finds exceptionable since it arbitrarily excludes other species. Stating things simply, humans are animals and have no inherent right to exert dominion over any other species. From any point of view, to a vegan all humans are animals. Score one point for the nose pickers.

On the second issue, the topic of theft might not be so easily dismissed. According to the Oxford dictionary, theft is defined as, "to secure by secrecy or surprise or unawares". The implication is that for the theft argument to fail, the pickers must be fully aware that they are plucking the snot out of their noses. Most nose pickers are unconscious of the fact that they are picking their nose, so if the body is performing an automatic reaction it could reasonably be considered theft. We'll call it autotheft. The rejoinder to that is that if the body is performing an automatic reaction, the conscience must have already consented, otherwise the action wouldn't have been performed in the first place. Never the less, at the time of picking, the person is unconscious of the fact that a picking is in progress and therefore the picker has been caught red-handed in the act of autotheft.

There would certainly be a sizeable faction of vegans who would hotly dispute the notion that they are unconscious of picking their noses. Claims that they actively do it when a particular booger obstructs the air passage would in all likelihood counter the theft argument, but that still leaves the unconscious moments when the finger mysteriously finds itself buried up to the knuckle dangling in the balance.

The final verdict is that vegans busted mining their nostrils are not really vegans at all. They're fake vegans. False prophets. And to vegan nail biters, the same applies to you.





# PROSH AFTER DARK



Prosh week culminates in the spectacular finale that is Prosh After Dark. Stars of the O'Ball, The Strange return to headline the Prosh After Dark show. Saying their goodbyes at their final performance will be the energetic Crave, while crowd favourites King Krill and All Flight Crew Are Dead will also feature on the bill. Fresh from their gig at the Stomp show will come Sin Dog Jelly Roll.

Take a journey on the Pub Crawl but then return to home base (ie the Unibar) for the final Prosh event. As well as a huge lineup of bands, Prosh After Dark will also feature drinks specials, competitions, door prizes and more ...

Tickets are \$5 for Adelaide University students, \$6 for other students and \$8 for the non-student population, and are available from the Students' Association, Unirecords and other ticket outlets, and possibly at the door on the night. So get cranking for Friday's 8pm kick-off in the Unibar.

## Our Charity

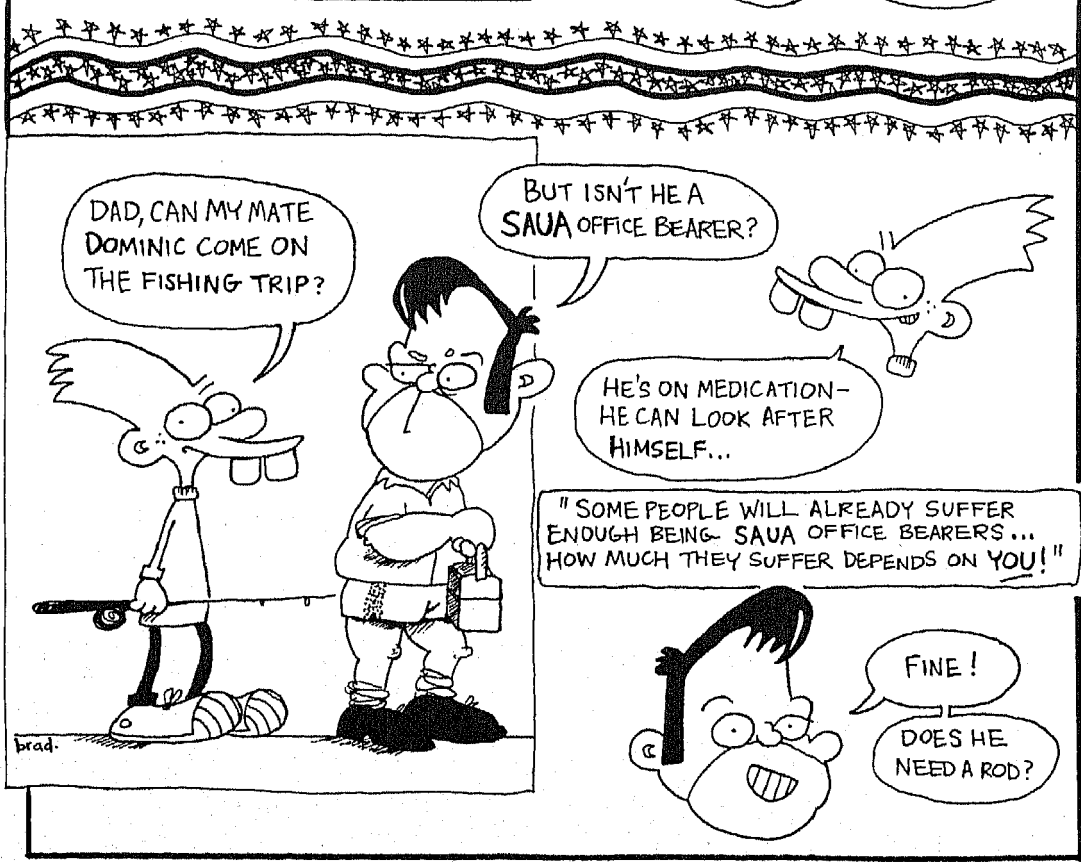
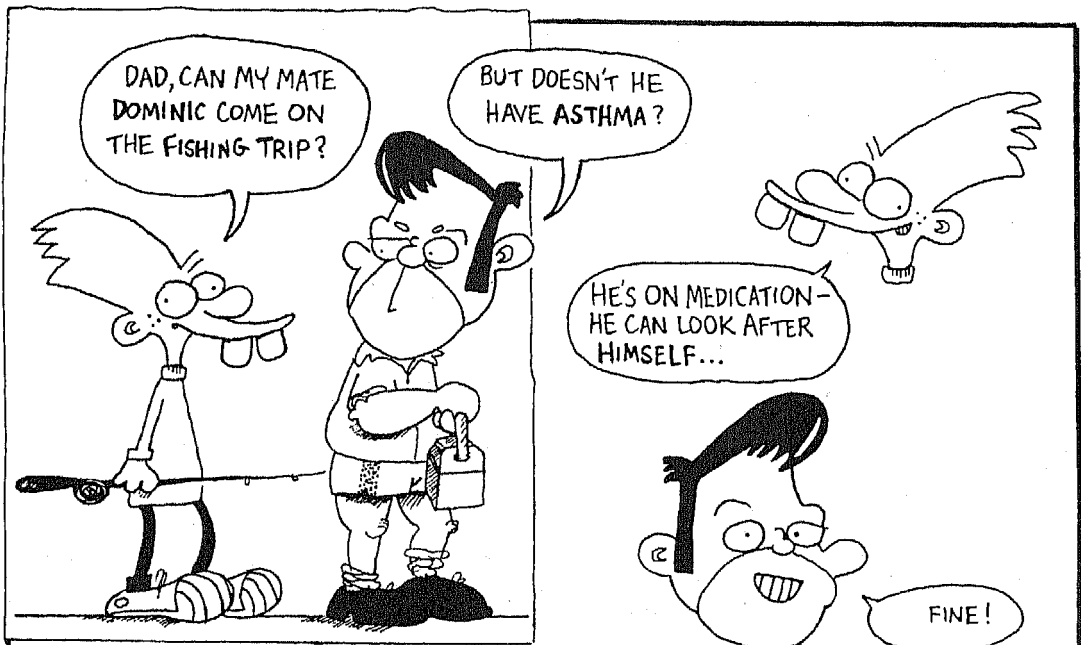
### The Prosh Aids Council

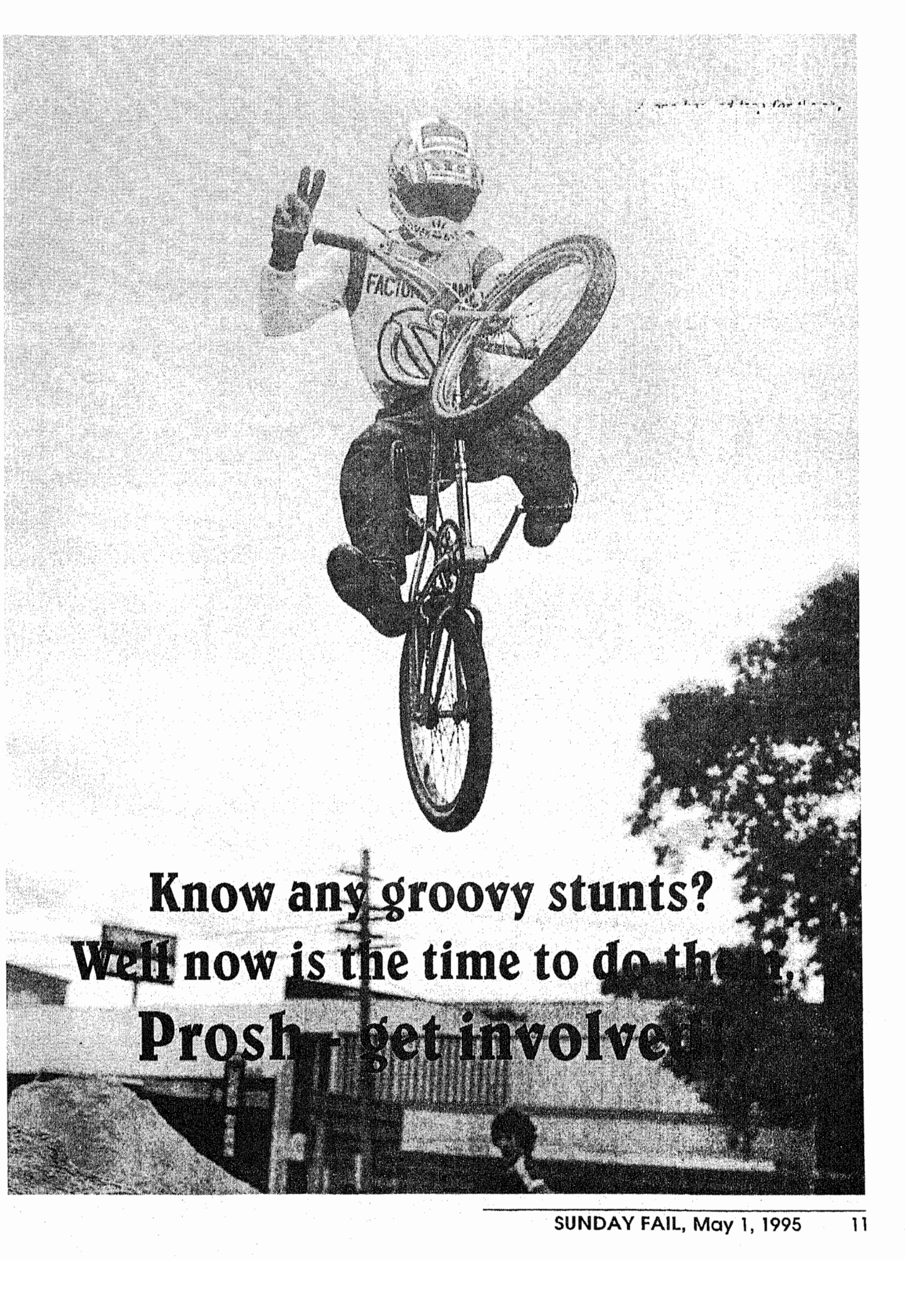
While running amok this week during Prosh, keep in mind that Prosh Week is above all a charity week. As you pull stunts and pranks try to incorporate the collection of money for the charity into your plans, and also keep the focus on the charity while participating in the Parade through the CBD.

This year, money collected during Prosh will be donated to the AIDS Council. The AIDS Council, a community based organisation working with those affected by HIV/AIDS, receives funding to provide education and support services for people living with HIV/AIDS, gay and bisexual men, injecting drug users and sex workers. However, the Council receives many

calls every day from the general community, for which they receive no funding. To this end, money we collect will be directed towards assisting the Aids Council in providing information and support to people making such enquiries through their Community Education Resource and Information Service. This service provides a phone line, resource packages and displays, as well as volunteer recruitment and training.

More information about the work the AIDS Council does may be obtained from the Students' Association or directly from the Aids Council's Resource and Information Officer Judith Price.





*Photo by [unreadable]*

**Know any groovy stunts?  
Well now is the time to do them.  
Prosh - get involved.**

# HELEN & MIKEY

broadcast live from  
theunibar on prosh  
friday

FLACCO & SANDMAN  
are coming to  
the party too.

BE AT THE BAR AT 5.30 AM FOR  
THE START OF THE BEST THREE  
HOURS OF RADIO YOU WILL  
EVER SEE.



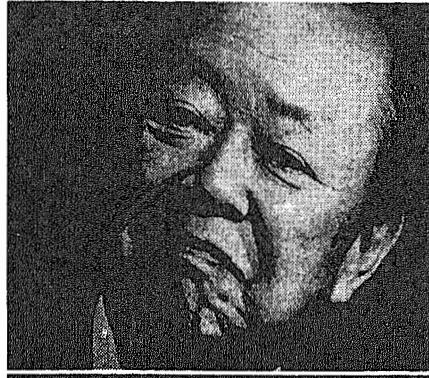
**Triple J**

# 14-Foot Beard Cut Off!

Wuhan, China: A 47 year-old man with the world's longest beard lost his claim to fame when he was assaulted and had his 14-foot whiskers shaved off.

Distraught Ling Taiyun told cops he'd received threats for more than a month from mobsters. The thugs said they'd planned to shave off his prized beard for what they call "an excessive consolidation of patriarchy."

"What does he think he's trying to do?" one of the mobsters said in an anonymous telephone interview



Taiyun close to tears

with *On Dit*, "The Anti-Beard Mobsters Alliance can only condemn this action as an absolute inverse example of the man's penis size."

# Hunter Killed By Falling Cactus!

Scottsdale, Arizona: A smart-aleck hunter blasted a 26-foot high saguaro cactus to smithereens with his shotgun, but died seconds later - when the mortally wounded plant toppled over him. The crushed body of Mr S Aleck, 24, was found beneath the huge cactus that was riddled with 16-gauge shotgun slugs in 1982.

It was first believed Aleck yelled "Timber" after riddling the cactus with his shotgun, but cops later confirmed that his last word was an undignified "Fuck!"

"Some folks swear it was plant justice," said Rosco P.

Coltrain, the sheriff's deputy. "They say the hunter got what he deserved. Using saguaro cactus for target practice is against the law. Shoot, if I was there when the cactus fell on him, I would have given that red-neck a kick right up where the sun don't shine!"

## Cop sues city for giving him gun he used to kill his wife!

A former cop who killed his wife is suing the Durham, N.C., police department for \$3 million - because he had to carry the gun he shot her with as part of his job!

# Fireman saves dog with kiss of life!

A fireman saved a Labrador trapped in a blazing flat by giving it the kiss of life. Fireman Sam spent ten minutes resuscitating the dog, called Spot, after snatching her from the house of Guy Fawkes, 57, in London. Fireman Sam, 45, who went to the rescue after Mr Fawkes' 16-year-old grandson, Raymond, told him their pet was in the bedroom, said: "I'm an animal lover. You have to do your best."

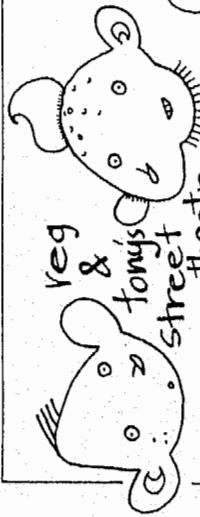


Ironically named 'Spot' relaxing after the ordeal.

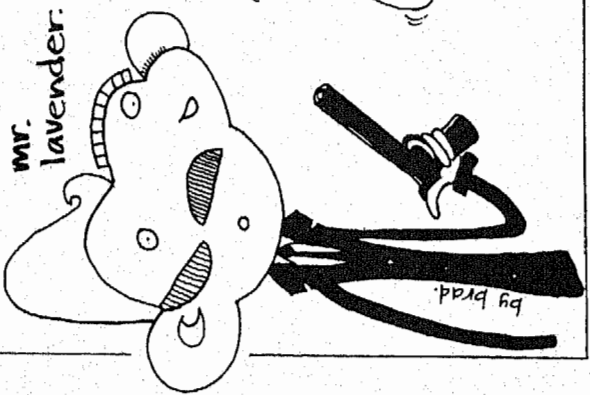
# Visine complete stoner eye-care kit



**Visine Eye Drops- for when you're really bent!**

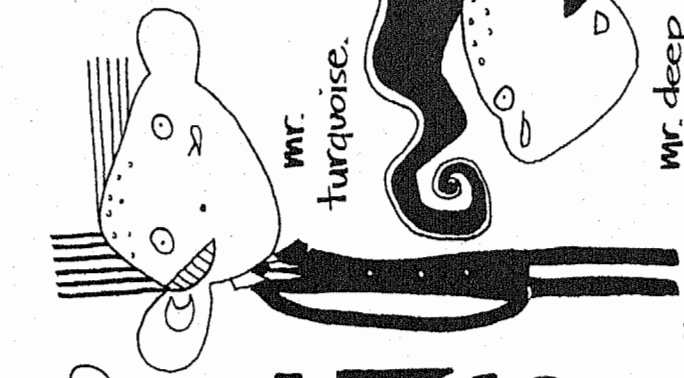


# RESERVATIONS

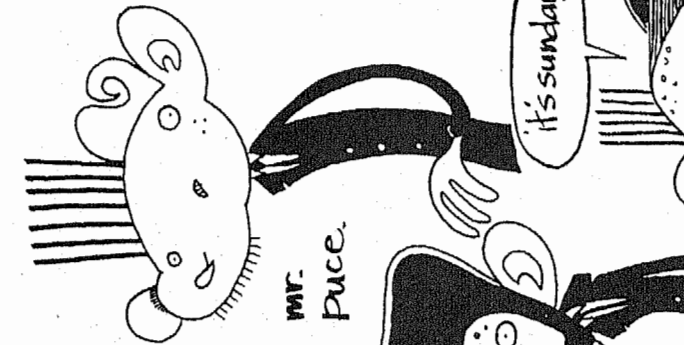


Mr. lavender.

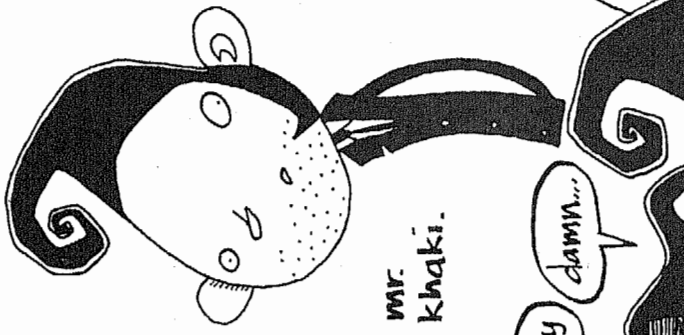
by brad.



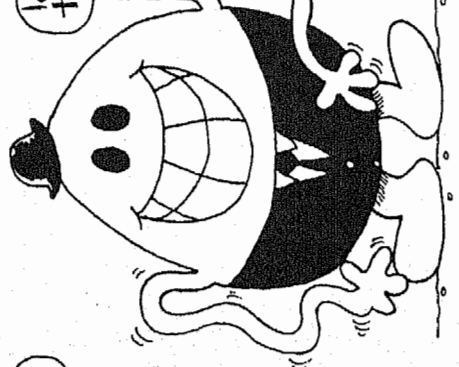
Mr. turquoise.



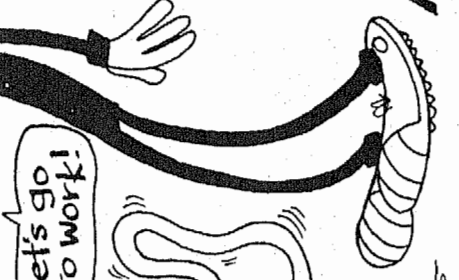
Mr. puce.



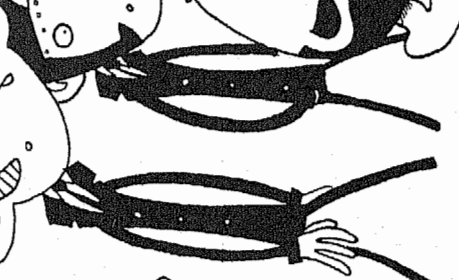
Mr. khaki.



Mr. tickle.



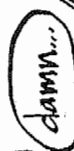
Mr. deep vermillion.



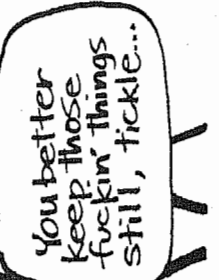
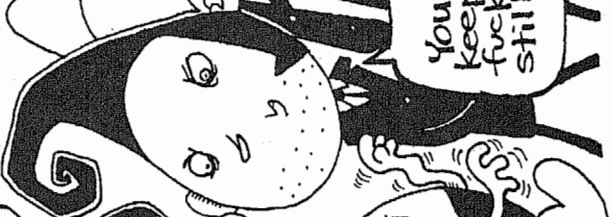
let's go to work!



it's sunday



damn...



You better keep those fuckin' things still, tickle...

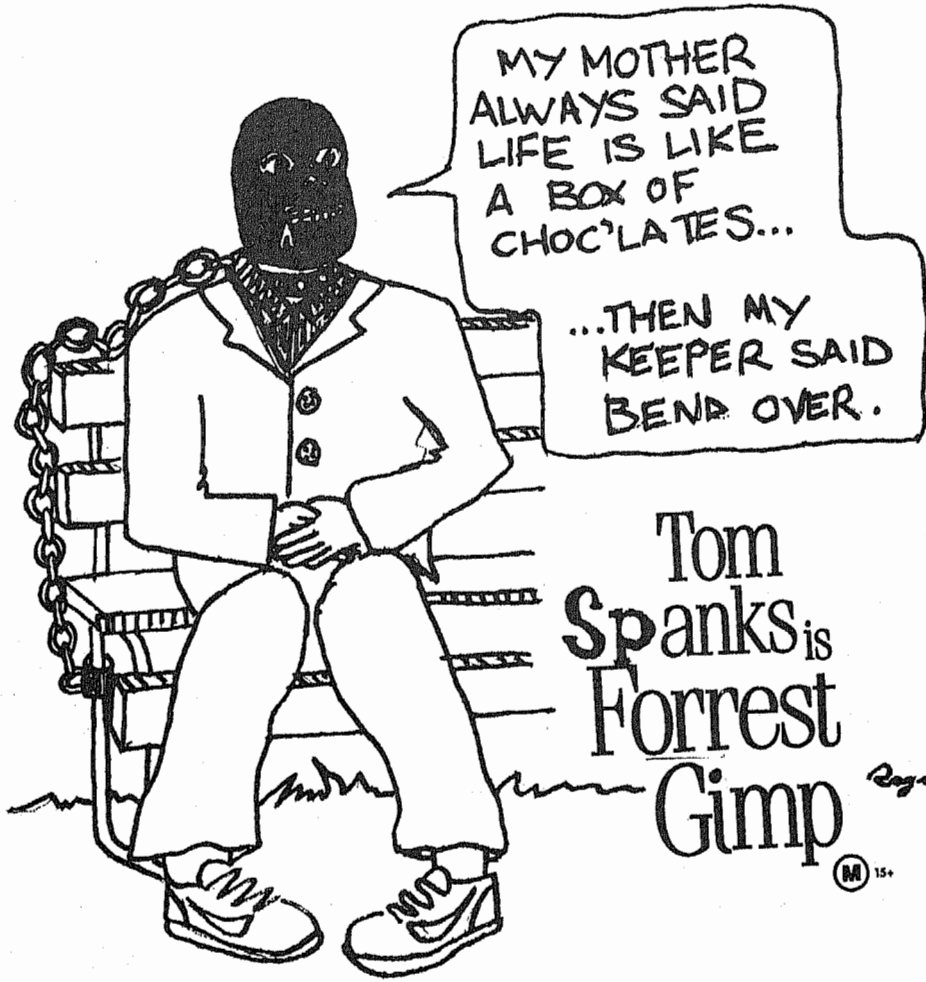
GUESS



GUESS

WHAT THE FUCK THIS AD IS FOR?

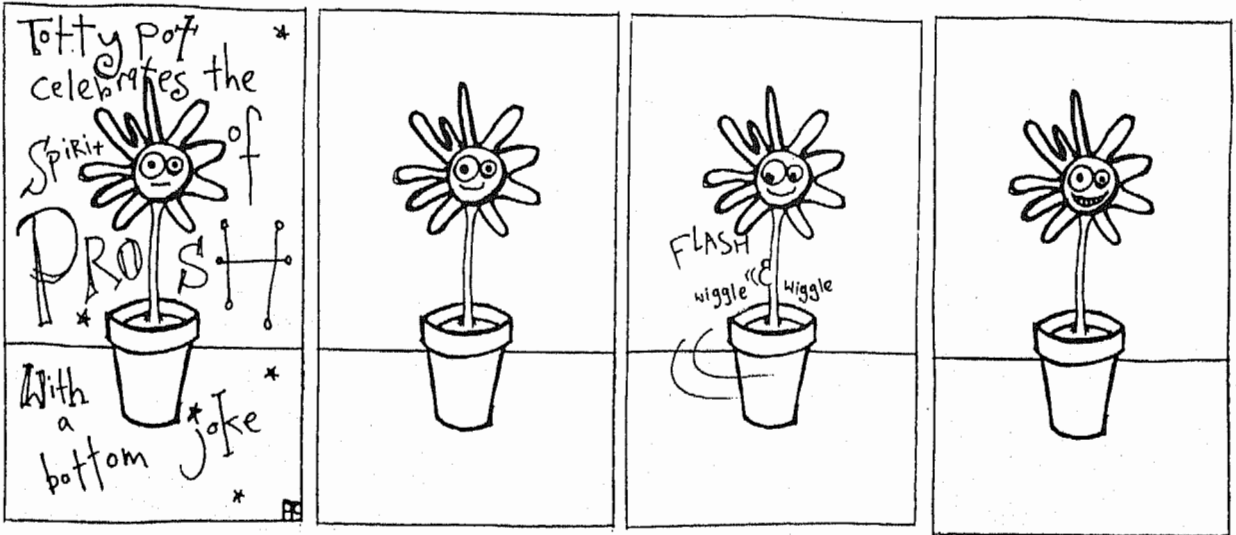




Tom Spanks is Forrester Gimp

*Reginald K. Gimp*

TM 15+



# EATING OUT

## Whinoing and dinoing

The early arrival of the street sweeper woke Jezza and meself from a trip to Dozey Land courtesy of Paperbag Airways (where all the terps is free). Well, seeing we were already up and showered, we thought that a trip to The Soup Kitchen would start the rest of the night on a good note.

Jezza had been there before in between a bottle of Hydrogen Peroxide and a dose of the clap and thoroughly recommended it. So off we went, safe in the knowledge that if the tucker wasn't any good it wouldn't be long before we had a chunder and could get some Macca's.

The first thing to catch my good eye was the decor; very swish with its modern, plastic moulded seats that coordinated well with the brown and white lino.

Diners-in the morning we dropped in and were amongst celebrities including Greg Evans and the lead singer from Roxus-can

choose between Soup du Jour or Soup of the Day for the less adventurous.

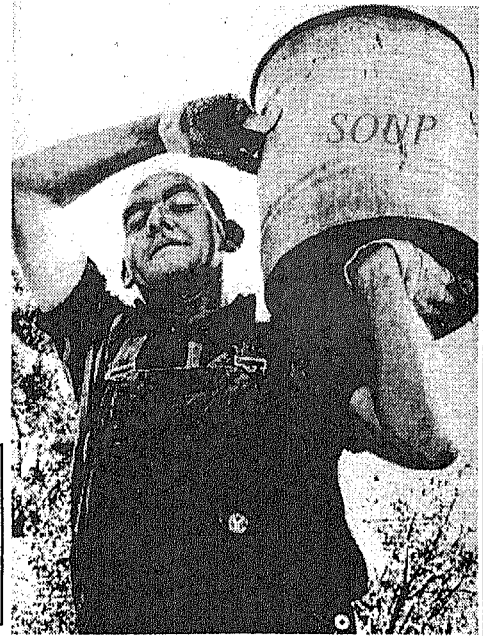
I decided to line up for the Soup of the Day and Jezza went for the exotic dish.

My soup was a fine blend of some fire damaged Rosella Tomato, Omo Concentrate and a half-sucked Fisherman's Friend (courtesy of Babs "Crusher" McReady-head chef and Maitre'D) and Jezza's continental delight was a unique mix of Shark Fin, mushroom and marrow-bone.

While we sampled this fine fare, hearty bodily eruptions from other customers indicated that everyone was going to leave the restaurant with deep, ripe memories of this orgiastic feast for the senses.

A fine meal was topped off with a still

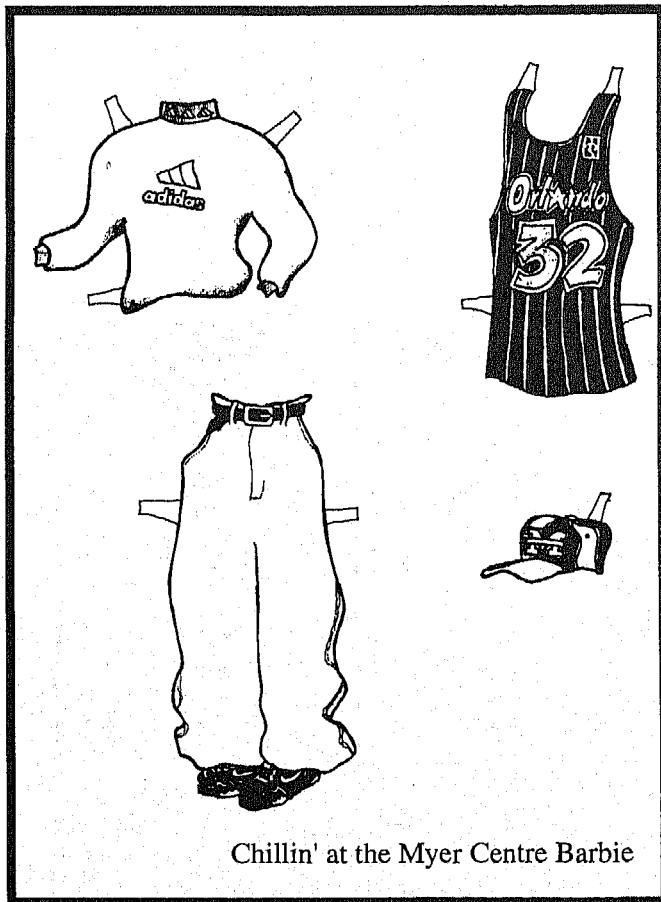
smoking glass of Chateau Nuisson Wagga Wagga and Babs not carrying out her threat of castration when I mentioned the Fisherman's Friend.



### GOURMET GUIDE



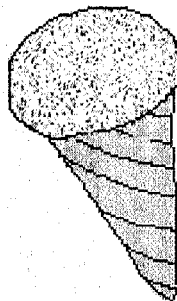
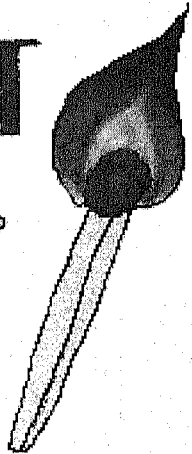
with Chris Puglisi



Chillin' at the Myer Centre Barbie

## What's HOT

- dark ales
- adobe photoshop
- creeper shoes
- apple macintosh computers
- spearhead cd "home"
- falaffel rolls
- this in & out list



## &

What's

- brussel sprouts
- 9am starts
- student politics
- elsatica
- the eighties revival
- dos & windows 95 ?
- mac donalds
- other in & out lists

## NOT

# SUITS CONSPIRACY THEORY

**H.G. Wells was right. The world has been invaded by superior life-forms.**

Recent intelligence reports that the world has, for at least the last century, been under an alien occupational government. Intelligence goes further in stating that these aliens are insidiously disguised as business suits. All over the globe, the men and women who consider themselves our leaders have in fact been reduced to witless automatons sharing a parasitic relationship with the evil suits.

The suits hunger for one thing—power. And using mindless politicians to execute their dirty work, it would appear they have achieved their goals.

An analysis of the world's most influential decision makers reveals that all of them are currently sharing an intimate relationship with their suit masters. Bill Clinton and Boris Yeltsin are rarely seen in public without the security of their suits and rumours indicate that Prime Minister Paul Keating has been conquered by a particularly sinister cadre of suits which operate out of a central network located in Italy. These Italian suits are renowned for imparting their especially arrogant and superior qualities onto the behavioural patterns of their hosts. The seeming ineptitude of a sizeable proportion of those who wear suits should not be dismissed. Intentional foul-ups and faux pas are perpetrated by the suits in order to lull unsuspecting earthlings into a state of perpetual distraction; never aware of the fact that they are in reality slaves of their malevolent dictators.

Anyone seen to be wearing a suit or uniform should be treated with extreme caution and the onus falls on the informed public to **neutralise these invaders at the first available opportunity.**



# DOOMSDAY

It started slowly but gradually climaxed into the crescendo of terror the world has, in shock, witnessed. The good people of America watched in horrified awe, as David Koresh and his loonies torched themselves in a shocking last testament to their cuckoo beliefs. There had been many nutters before Koresh who had found a handful of gullible, directionless fools to believe in their sadistic and fantastical load of bollocks, however, never before had such a nutter captured the collective imagination of the world, CNN

and the super information highway. For the first time, the hillbillies in lil' ole Waco felt proud - people knew where Waco was.

It was only a matter of time before "I survived Waco" T-Shirts were replaced with "Oklahoma '95 - I survived" and Sarrin gas became the most expensive chemical weapon on the World Terrorist Exchange.

Everyone knew fruitcakes existed out there, but never were there expected to be so many fruitcakes, so well organised and so violently dan-



**This humble woman could be the living messiah to a generation of cult members**

gerous. How could the world be held hostage by a bunch of complete and utter fruit loops? The world, in disbelief, questioned how it could be possible for a group of people, who gave away all their money and believe a pot smoking college drop out, to be the messiah, hold the worlds most powerful country at bay? And in Japan they question how tens of thousands of highly sophisticated, yet obviously moronic cult followers could manage to disrupt the worlds most efficient subway timetable.

There was a time when you could walk the streets in peace and feel secure in the idealistic sanctuary of freedom and civil liberty. No one was bad. Terrorism happened either "along way away" or in the movies. It was so remote as to be insignificant to the average person, who knew that terrorists were trying to kill other people, not them.

Now, we can nay afford to be so nonchalant as the world of the occult spreads its disturbing features across the globe, in violent displays of vengeance and terror, no longer just a threat to 'nations' or 'systems', but to *everyday* small towns and cities, streets and buildings. Who knows when and where cult terror will raise its ugly head again, but one

thing is for sure, it will keep getting closer to home. Yesterday it was a day care centre in Oklahoma, today it could be the local gym, deli or pub!. The dementia of the cult psyche sees no moral boundaries.

To the schizoid *zombie brained* cult terrorist any target is legitimate.

## IS

Recent studies kept secret by intelligence agencies indicate the grip of this disturbing new trend is tighter than previously thought. The world of the cult, and its disciples disenchanted with today's society, has infiltrated increasing portions of society, from ten year old paper boys and seemingly "normal" university students, to doctors, lawyers and sixty year old wheelchair bound geriatrics. Cults are on the increase. Some estimates put cult membership world wide at 300,000,000. In the United States and Australia, some experts predict that within ten years up to 20% of the population could be cult members. The world is not dealing with a few isolated crazies, it is dealing with what may be tens of thousands of highly organized, yet independent groups of fanatical followers, many of which harbour destructive fantasies of conquest and domination. Whilst large scale terror attacks draw our attention, it is widely believed that on the more subversive level, the

cult movement is responsible for a great deal more sabotage. It is possible these "cults" have *organized crime* links, and are heavily involved in the use and distribution of illegal *drugs*. Everything from vandalism and petty theft to political turmoil and economic downturn could be the evilly conspired work of organized "cults" and lone wacko's with nothing better to do. Indeed it is increasingly becoming appar-



**Disenchanted & gullible youths such as this are prime targets for cult recruiters**

ent that these groups have infiltrated the power levels of society, with top politicians, scientists and other people with fancy jobs suspected of being under the mental submission of various and bizarre organizations, leaders and "religions". It may be too late. Who knows how these people have been manipulating the world. Who knows what they plan for the future. One thing is for sure, it is almost certainly misery for all, as we now know that this is the common doctrine of all such groups.

Call them what you want, but there is no denying they are a bunch of half wits, who quite simply are without the slightest clue. The chilling fact is that more and more people appear to be more than a few cents short upstairs. The appeal of singing mumbo jumbo songs

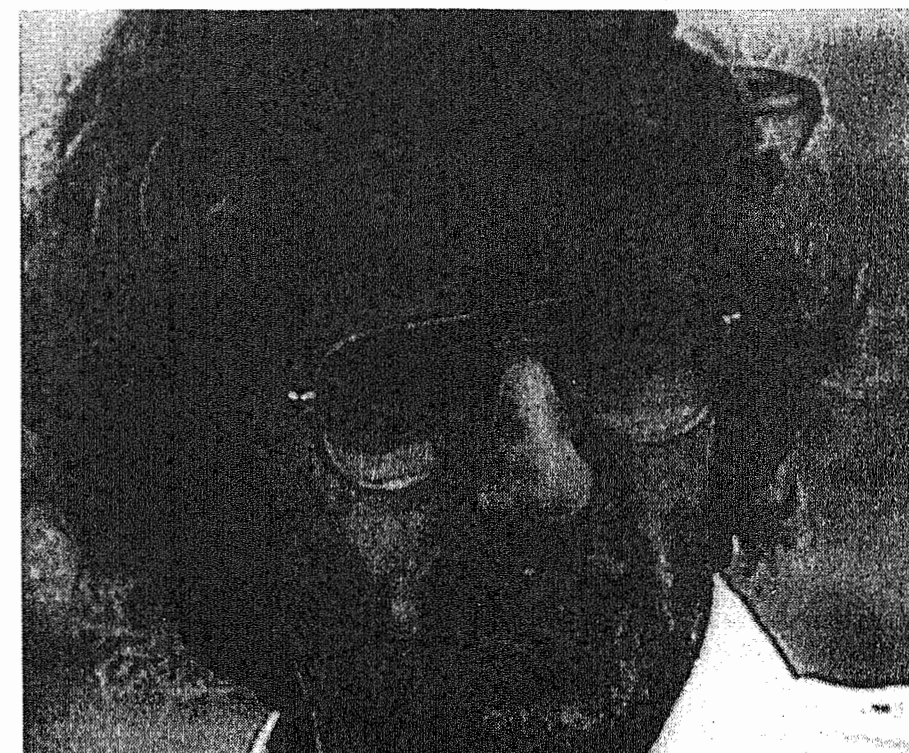
around burning effigies, living in isolated woop woop towns and believing in obviously farcical and ridiculous things such as "The Living Messiah", "Doomsday" and "Heaven on Earth", is gaining. Seemingly "normal" people may secretly be agents of occult militia, interspersed in society to brainwash potential converts and wreak subtle havoc in their bid for global zombification. The "innocent" schoolchild, the friendly shopkeeper, the blind man you help cross the street; they may all be brainwashed converts to beliefs and organizations with callous intentions. One day

they may be your *friendly* classmate or neighbour, the next they could butcher your family in the name of *Satan*. The world is at peril, but I'm buggedger if I've got a plan. The only solution is to trust no one, and buy a powerful hand gun for protection. Its either them or *you*.

Here in the city of churches, time is ticking away. Don't worry, they are out there and increasing in numbers. We must face the fact that Oklahoma has exactly the same population as Adelaide and thus we will probably suffer the wrath of terror also. The NCA bombing sent the first ripples, who knows when the real waves will start. The age of innocence is gone. Our city of fear can but anxiously await inevitable death and destruction... at last we live in an exciting place.

Rowan.C

**Cult leaders often have long hair and/or beards and look like this young man**



# NEAR

# UNION CATERING

asian

**ORIENTAL EXPRESS** ★ Level 4, Open 10.00 am - 3.00 pm  
Chinese • Thai • Malay • Indian

mexican

**CISCOS** ★ Level 4, open 10 am - 3.00 pm  
Tacos • Buirritos • Nachos

vegetarian

**VEGOS** ★ Level 2 Ground Floor, open 8.30 am - 6.00 pm  
Vege Burgers • Pastries  
*NOW - HOT CHIPS COOKED IN VEGETABLE OIL*

spuds

**THE HOT POTATO** ★ Level 4, open 10.00 am - 3.00 pm  
Choose your own filling or one of ours

burgers

**THE GRILL BAR** ★ Level 2, Ground Floor, open 8.30 am - 6.00 pm  
Burgers • Chips • Steak Sandwiches • Hot Breakfast

for the  
sweet tooth

**TARTS ARE US** ★ Level 4, open 10.00 am - 6.00 pm  
Freshly Cooked Cirossants • Danish • Pastries

cafe style  
food

**GALLERY COFFEE SHOP** ★ Level 6, open 8.00 am - 5.00 pm  
Rundle Street on Campus • Foccacia • Gourmet Sandwiches

food for  
the rest...

**MAYO** ★ Level 2, Ground Floor, open 8.00 am - 6.00 pm  
**BACKSTAGE** ★ Level 2, Ground Floor, open 8.00 am - 6.00 pm  
**Catacombs** ★ Basement Union Hall, open 8.00 am - 5.00 pm  
Pies • Pasties • Hot Chips • Sandwiches • Rolls • Drinks • etc

## EQUINOX

★ prosh week specials ★

\$2 Coffee and Muffin

10 am - 12 pm

2 pm - 5 pm

\$2 Doorstep  
or bowl of fries

(spicy with  
salsa or sour cream)

# Is this the House For You?

Beautiful flowers, green gardens, fresh-smelling rooms in pristine houses, large fridges full of good food...

Forget it! If the new lifestyle of today's students is anything to go by, these romantic looks are out and grunge is in.

That's the look of the next century.

That, too, is the style to be developed by the new company *Houses For You* (they put the grunt back into living). Company directors believe they can make houses more appealing and marketable by giving them a 'pre-owned' feel, making them 'pieces of student culture'. Central to the concept is a philosophy of treating all the senses to a surprise which will last in any poten-

tial renter or visitor's memory.

The eyes are the first to pick up that a *Houses For You* home is something special - that is a student's house. The garden a dead, beer bottle covered pit in summer has fresh appeal when winter comes as it overgrows and hides a wide range of plants from outside view.

The unkempt house, complete with empty fridge, empty bottles and empty wallets greets the visitor with a strange odour. This smell which can be described as a mixture of cigarettes, stale beer and something not unlike catshit makes the visitor feel completely at ease about themselves - not having to worry whether or not it's o.k. to smoke or fart.

The sense of touch soon finds a sticky floor, with the occasional cigarette butt or chicken crimp to step on. The pleasing sounds of the unsticking



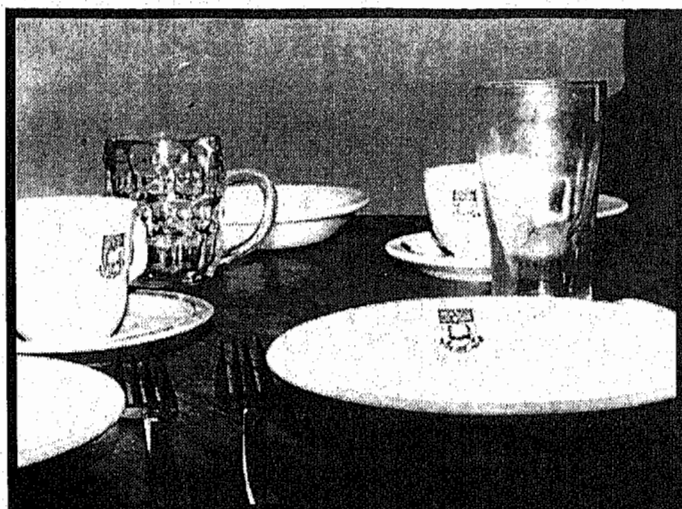
**Ahh, that homey feel (baby not included)**

shoe and the crumbling under foot go a long way to sending any visitor into another world of spiritual bliss.

The fifth sense taste is less easy for a home designer to awaken but this can be done by increasing the amount of relaxation fragrance in the air or by simply offering last night's beer to the visitor.

This new concept in design is certain to take off as it is cheap, functional and 'way cool' according to the company.

The new incorporation of all five senses into house building is way ahead in terms of practicality and style and is set to take off in this competitive market.

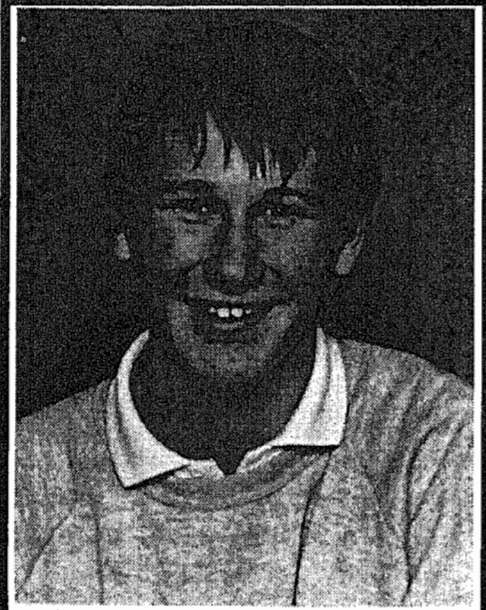


**Cheap and easy kitchenware found in all *HousesFor You* homes.**

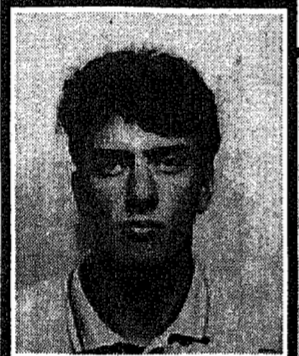
1) What is Prosh?  
 2) What's a good Prosh stunt?  
 3) If you get hit in the face with a flour bomb by a person smaller than yourself, what will you do?



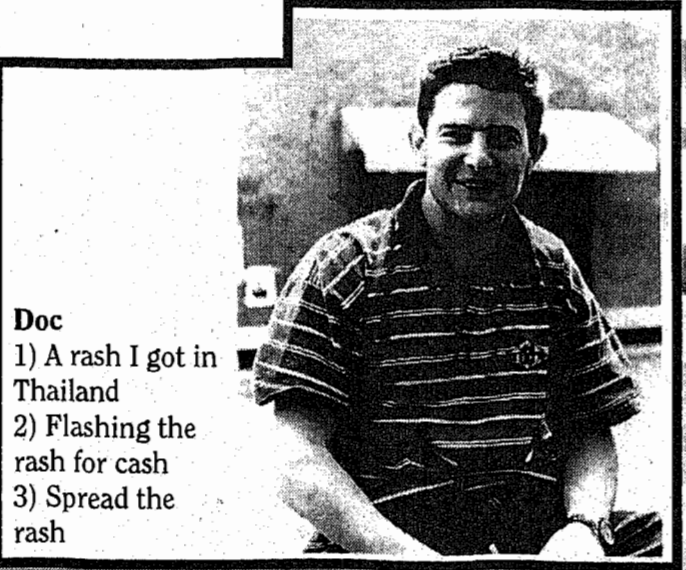
**Liv**  
 1. Prosh... it rhymes with nosh  
 2. It's all about livin'. L.I.V.I.N  
 3. Dash out of the rain



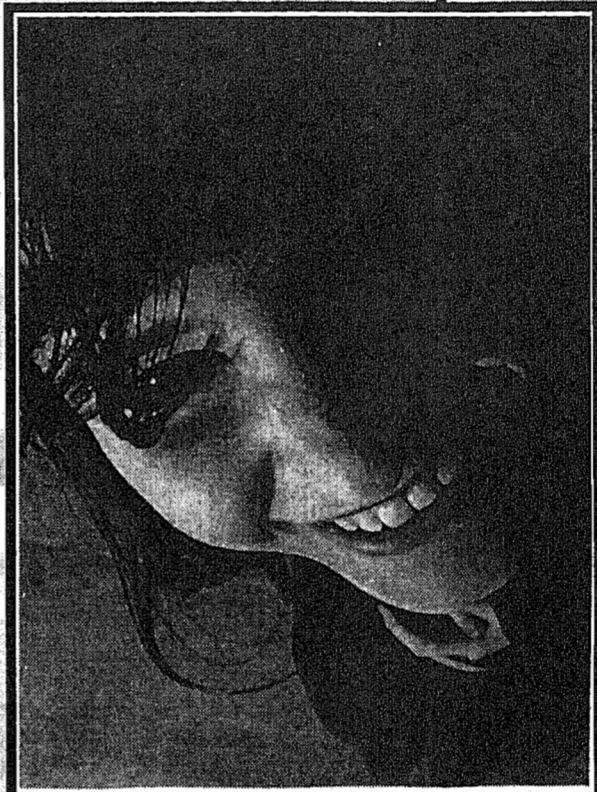
**Rob**  
 1) P is for Prosh, R is for Rob, O is for orifice, S is for snog, H is for happy  
 2) Oh, I think I'll stay home  
 3) I'd nut them



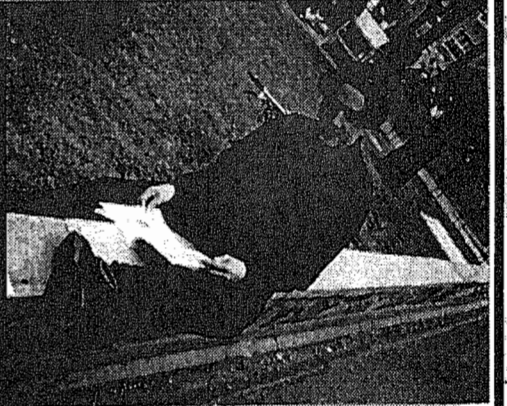
**Zed**  
 1. errr  
 2. um  
 3. hmm



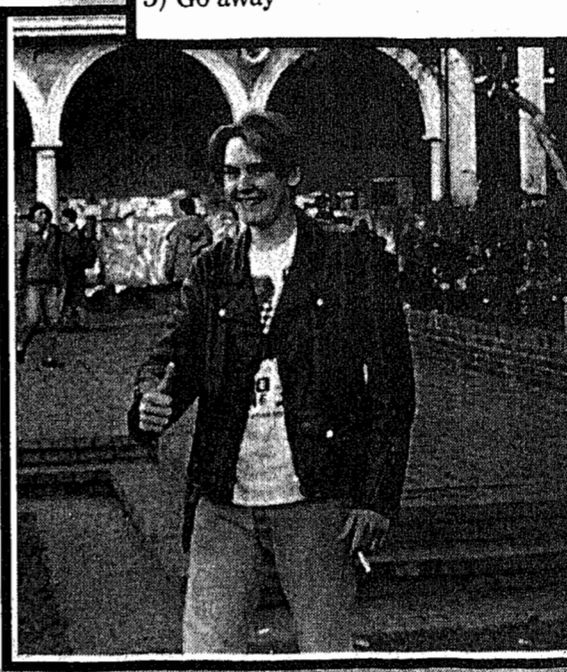
**Doc**  
 1) A rash I got in Thailand  
 2) Flashing the rash for cash  
 3) Spread the rash



**Vic**  
 1) Leave me alone  
 2) (groan)  
 3) Go away



**Stef**  
 1) It's that big plant I've got growing in my backyard  
 2) My brain hurts  
 3) I'd talk them through. We'd solve it together.



**Richard**  
 1) Sort of like a mosh but nicer  
 2) You get some string, water balloons, a fire extinguisher... then you put them down and head for the pub  
 3) As long as it doesn't touch the jacket, I'm cool about it



**Trish**  
 1) Didn't they get single of the week in the NME?  
 2) I'm wearing it  
 3) What's a flour bomb in the face for a good cause. I'd take it on the chin and smile

# STAR TREK THE NEXT GENERATION

**Requirements:**  
 (a) Episode(s) of *ST:TNG*  
 (b) This list  
 (c) People (the more the merrier)  
 (d) Beverages of your choice

**Instructions:**  
 Simple. Watch the show and whenever a condition is met, take the appropriate number of drinks. The definition of the word "drink" should be decided before game play starts. Usually, a good mouthful will suffice.

Compiler's Note: I would advise taking some time before game play starts to decide which conditions to use and which to ignore.

Remember that this list is canonical, so you probably will not want to use them all (especially with a new episode, since you'll spend all your time reading the list, rather than watching).

The following list is arranged in the order of condition and then number of drinks to be consumed in brackets.

**General quotations:**  
 "Open hailing frequencies" (1)  
 "Medical emergency" (1)  
 "Belay that order" (1)  
 "Energize" (1)  
 "Hell", "Damn" and other swearing (1)  
 :SEE ALSO: Riker specific actions  
 "It's not like anything I've ever seen before" (1)  
 "On screen" (1)  
 "Understood" (1)  
 "Set phasers on..." (1)  
 "Acknowledged" (1)  
 "Priority One" (1)

**General actions:**  
 A crew member straightens his/her uniform (1 each)  
 :SEE ALSO: Picard specific actions  
 A crew member drinks (outside of 10 Forward) (1 each)  
 A bridge officer is seen in casual clothes (1 each)

A bridge officer is seen in dress uniform (1 each)  
 Transporter Room 3 is used (1)  
 A shuttlecraft appears unsafe (1)  
 Mention of dilithium crystals (1)  
 Someone adopts a persona (Dixon Hill, Sherlock Holmes, etc.) (1 each)  
 Someone receives a shot (1)  
 Someone receives a shot from a non-medical officer (2)  
 A new alien has latex on its forehead (1)  
 A new alien also has differently shaped hands (1)

**Worried that watching *Star Trek The Next Generation* every Tuesday night will turn you into one of those obsessive 'Trekkies' you see made fun of on the tele? Scared that you'll end up donning Romulan style make up or run around saying, "live long and prosper," with your fingers split in that Vulcan version of a handshake? Well stress no longer because we have a drinking game that will allow you to tune into the show regularly but turn you into an alcoholic long before you attend your first convention.**

A new alien doesn't have latex on its forehead (2)  
 Someone preaches the Prime Directive (1)  
 Someone other than Picard preaches the Prime Directive (2)  
 Someone preaches about "Humanity's Unique Potential" (1)  
 An "Old Earth Saying" is brought up (1)  
 A member of the bridge crew takes over by pushing someone out of the way (2)  
 Someone wakes up from a nightmare (1)  
 The bridge crew contemplates mutiny (3)  
 The holodeck appears in its "natural" state (2)  
 Holodeck characters become aware of their own ephemerality (2)  
 Someone implies that 10 Forward is a happening place (1)  
 They fade to commercial play-

ing the "ominous horns" (1)  
 They fade to commercial with a soap-opera-like close up on someone's face (1)  
 The Enterprise is hurled somewhere by another force (Q, Tin Man, etc.) (2)  
 Klingon is spoken (1)  
 English is spoken by Klingons when they are alone and have no reason to speak English (2)  
 Picard or Riker order a course change by exact X, Y, and Z coordinates, rather than something like "Set course for Starbase 8" (3)

The computer makes that "I'm listening" chirp (1)  
 An "expendable" is killed (1 each)  
 A new alien ship is revealed (1)  
 Something escapes the sensors (1)  
 Something escapes the sensors and they use the word "interference" as an excuse (2)  
 Communications malfunction/go out (1)  
 Transporter goes down (1)  
 A token alien is shown in the background and has no lines (1)  
 The token alien is a Vulcan (2)  
 Yellow Alert (1)  
 Red Alert (2)  
 Intruder Alert (3)  
 The Enterprise docks at a starbase (3)  
 Another Captain or Starfleet Command officer is shown (1)  
 A desk hologram is seen (2)  
 There is a countdown (1)

Someone stops the countdown (2)  
 Bridge command is handed over (1)  
 The Enterprise avoids a conflict rather than using force (1)  
 The Enterprise actually fights (shots must be fired) (2)  
 Someone uses the episode's title in a sentence (2)  
 The saucer section separates (Whole Beverage)  
 They contact someone via communicator or intercom without activating it (1)  
 Communicators don't work (1)  
 Communicators are out of range (2)  
 The battle bridge is used (1)  
 The battle bridge is used with the saucer section still attached (2)  
 TNG contradicts a fact stated in TOS (2)  
 Dialogue in the turbolift (1)  
 A poker game is shown (1)  
 A log entry is made (1)  
 A log entry is made - not by Picard (2)  
 A stardate is mentioned - not in a log entry (1)  
 An Old Earth Date is mentioned (2)  
 Someone requests that an image on the main viewer be magnified (1)  
 Someone requests magnification when it's painfully obvious that it's necessary (2)  
 Readings go off the scale (1)  
 Someone removes their communicator (1)  
 Someone places their communicator on something so it can be beamed away or destroyed (2)  
 Someone gives their communicator to a non-crewmember so they can communicate with the Enterprise (3)  
 The transporter room can't lock on to someone (1)  
 The transporter room pulls someone through after their ship explodes (2)  
 Someone brings up the matter/antimatter ratio (1)  
 A Captain's Log entry is made

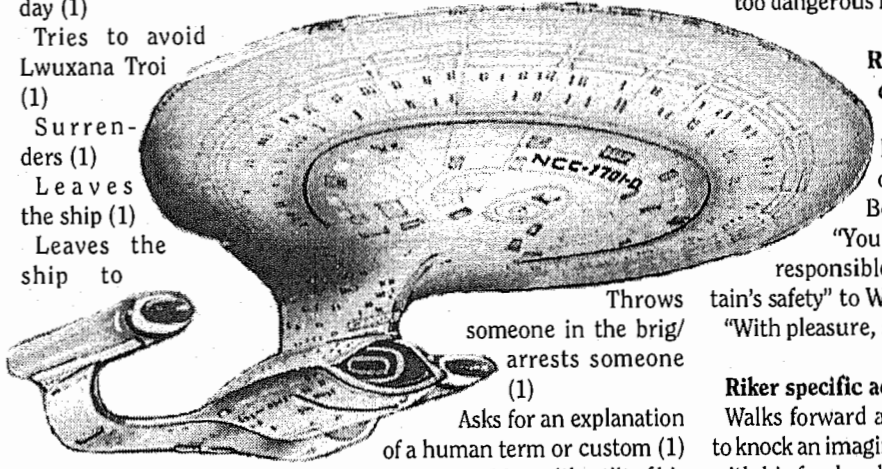
# STAR TREK CANONICAL DRINKING GAME

by someone other than Picard (2)  
 Someone throws/is hit by/etc. styrofoam props (1)  
 Someone quotes Shakespeare, etc. (See Picard) (1)  
 The Enterprise is taken over (1)  
 The weapons are rendered useless (1)  
 Phasers are used for a different function than intended (e.g. overload, power a transporter, etc.) (1)  
 Harmonics are changed in shields/phasers/etc. (1)  
 Someone alludes to a work/person/event/etc that hasn't been made/existed/happened yet (1)  
 A guest appearance is made by someone from TOS (3)  
 Security alert or request (1)  
 Part of a set is destroyed in a fistfight (2)  
 A succession of five face closeups with no dialogue (1)  
 A shuttlecraft is launched (2)  
 A probe is launched (1)  
 Someone mentions Jack Crusher (2)  
 Someone is seen out of uniform (in civvies) (2)  
 The Enterprise is boarded by hostiles (2)  
 The warp engine light goes really fast (2)  
 The auto-destruct sequence is activated (3)  
 A principle character is put on trial (1)  
 The Enterprise is captured in a nebula/cloud (1)  
 A star returns from the dead (Whole Beverage)  
 Ancient alien technology screws things up (1)  
 Someone is transported to somewhere other than a transporter room or sickbay from somewhere other than a transporter room (2)  
 The Enterprise encounters an unknown energy form (1)

"Captain's Log" (1)  
 "Captain's Log, Supplemental" (2)  
 "Proceed" (1)  
 "Number One" (1)  
 "The boy" in reference to Wesley (1)  
**Picard specific actions:**  
 Straightens his uniform (2)  
 Drinks tea identified as Earl Grey (4)  
 Wears chest-revealing bedwear (2)  
 Is possessed (4)  
 Requests a Level One Diagnostic (1)  
 Makes a speech that saves the day (1)  
 Tries to avoid Lwuxana Troi (1)  
 Surrenders (1)  
 Leaves the ship (1)  
 Leaves the ship to  
 Throws someone in the brig/arrests someone (1)  
 Asks for an explanation of a human term or custom (1)  
 Says something with a tilt of his head/nod (1)  
 Has a suggestion shot down off handedly (2)  
 Makes a reference to his sexual prowess (2)  
 Mentions or participates in some bizarre Klingon ritual (2)  
 Tries to commit suicide (3)  
 Has an understated romantic sequence with Troi (2)  
**Data specific quotations:**  
 "Fascinating, accessing, inquiry or intriguing" (1)  
 "I am an android" (1)  
 "I cannot feel emotions", etc (1)  
**Data specific actions:**  
 Uses his strength and shows up Worf (2)  
 Innards are revealed other than his head (2)

of a crisis (2)  
 Cries (Whole Beverage)  
**Worf specific quotations:**  
 "Impressive" (1)  
 "Admirable" (1)  
 "Grrrrr" (A simple sneer qualifies) (1)  
 "I am a Klingon" (1)  
 "Klingons do NOT..." (1)  
 "Security Override!" (2)  
**Worf specific actions:**  
 Uses the word "human" in a sense meaning puny, weak, or otherwise not Klingon (2)  
 Gets beat up (1)  
 Actually wins a fight (2)

Is cut off mid-sentence (1)  
 Stops himself during an inappropriate speech (2)  
 Has to have "An Old Earth Saying" explained (2)  
 Uses a contraction (Whole Beverage)  
 Affects a human mannerism (e.g. Sherlock Data) (2)  
 Gives an "approximation" out to several decimal places (1)  
 Does that little head twitch (1)  
 Gets kissed, etc. (3)  
 Is told that he's more human than he thinks (2)  
 Is "used" to save the ship, beam down, or hang around infected people because the situation is too dangerous for humans (3)



**Riker specific quotations:**  
 "What the hell is going on?" (Whole Beverage)  
 "You are personally responsible for the Captain's safety" to Worf (20)  
 "With pleasure, sir" (1)

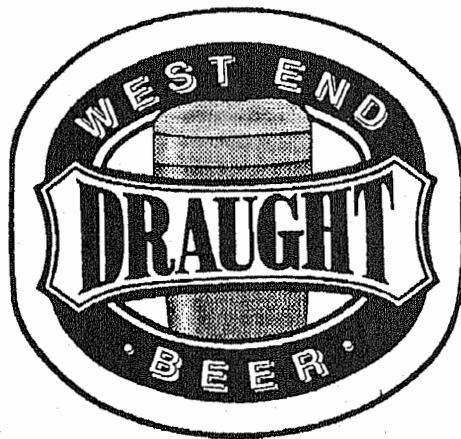
**Riker specific actions:**  
 Walks forward as if he's trying to knock an imaginary door down with his forehead (1)  
 Thrusts his chin out with a smug look (1)  
 Stands with his feet more than 2 ft. apart (1)  
 Acts blatantly like Kirk (1)  
 Gets that annoying smirk on his face (1)  
 Gets the girl (1)  
 Gets the girl for no apparent reason (2)

Feel free to add your own favourite character idiosyncrasies to the list or add required actions such as thrusting your fingers symbolically down your throat every time Deanna Troi senses something blatantly obvious.  
 Compiled by: Mark Yocom (n9043860@henson.cc.www.edu)



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# Triple J

for coming to the party.

# Taming of the Shrew



**So the Theatre Guild are mounting a production of Shakespeare's "The Taming of the Shrew", eh? At the Little Theatre from the 6th of May, eh?**

**Last week an Unidentified Cast Member came to see us here at the Prosh Rag, clutching a handful of photos and a ritzy flier, whining pathetically, "Can we have a promo interview, please?" To which our reply was "Of course, after the obligatory spanking." There was a certain gleam in the Unidentified Cast Member's eye as it murmured, "Well, if you insist..."**

**One pair of throbbing buttocks later, we settled down for a chat.**

**PR:** So, "The Taming of the Shrew". Does that involve sticky tape and a small, squeaking furry animal?

**UCM:** It's funny you should mention that because in some of the Bad Quarto versions of the play, that's exactly what it involves. Apparently, Bill and the Lord Chamberlain's Men used to perform it at bucks nights where it went over a treat. We're not sure the City of Churches is ready for those sorts of goings on however, so we're keeping more to the traditional text, using the alternative meaning of the word "shrew".

**PR:** And what's that?

**UCM:** A girlie who shouts and stamps a lot.

**PR:** Like Riot Grrrl?

**UCM:** Yes. Or a fish wife. Only not so smelly.

**PR:** Quite. And what happens to that girlie?

**UCM:** A man marries her for her money, half starves her, doesn't let her sleep and roughs her up a bit then they fall in love.

**PR:** Well, no problem there.

**UCM (heatedly):** It's people like you who've allowed patriarchy to repress women and force them into restrictive societal roles. It's people like you -

**PR (Interrupting):** Well, we can see what the emphasis of this production is going to be. (Looks casually at flier) Oh, two girlie directors, say no more. (yawns)

**UCM (triumphantly):** Ah-ha, that's just where you're wrong, PR! The feminist interpretation has been done well but done to death. It's time to look beyond it. Why depict the war and not point out any pathway to peace?

**PR (strangely moved by the alliterative power of the last sentence):** Egad, you're right! So, how's it done?

**UCM:** We show that Petruchio (potential patriarchal bastard) and Katherine (said shrew) are just as fucked up as each other by their families and their society. Together they work it out and become a fucked up force to be reckoned with.

**PR:** Crikey! Are you working in contemporary dress?

**UCM:** Oh yes. We want to speak to the fucksters of the now generation. Or the apathetic losers of the X generation. Whatever. Anyway, we only wear ruffs and jerkins on Saturday nights behind closed doors.

**PR:** Quite. And are you playing Katherine?

**UCM (softly):** No.

**PR:** Petruchio?

**UCM (softly):** No.

**PR:** Explain!

**UCM (with a tinkling laugh):** Well, what would Shakespeare be without his sub-plots?

**PR:** About 2 hours shorter.

**UCM:** Precisely. And we can't have that can we? Then we couldn't sell drinks at Interval.

In "Shrew's" sub-plot Katherine has a sister Bianca, who's a foxy babe who gets all the guys. When her true love Lucentio comes on the scene, there's all sorts of goings-on before they can finally be together.

**PR:** Such as?

**UCM:** Oh, lying, scheming, cross-dressing. The usual Bardian staples.

**PR:** The hallmarks of the master as it were.

**UCM:** Quite. Anyway, I'm part of the sub-plot.

**PR:** Neat! So, sum up "The Taming of the Shrew" for us.

**UCM:** Well, I'd really have to say it's a sexy "St Elmo's Fire" for the 90's. And the spooky thing is, that it can be the 1990's or the 1960's!

**PR:** We might have to spank you again.

**UCM:** Well, if you insist...(thwack!)

7:30 pm

May 6 9-13 16-20

May 13 matinee 2pm

Little Theatre

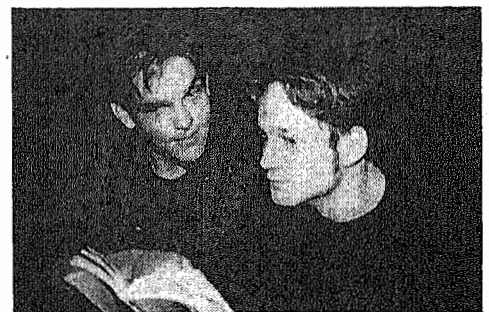
University of Adelaide

Admission: \$14 Concession \$9

Book at BASS 131 246

or Theatre Guild 303 5999

P.S First 2 people leaving their names with On Dit will score a double pass to Thurs 11th May's performance. Do it!

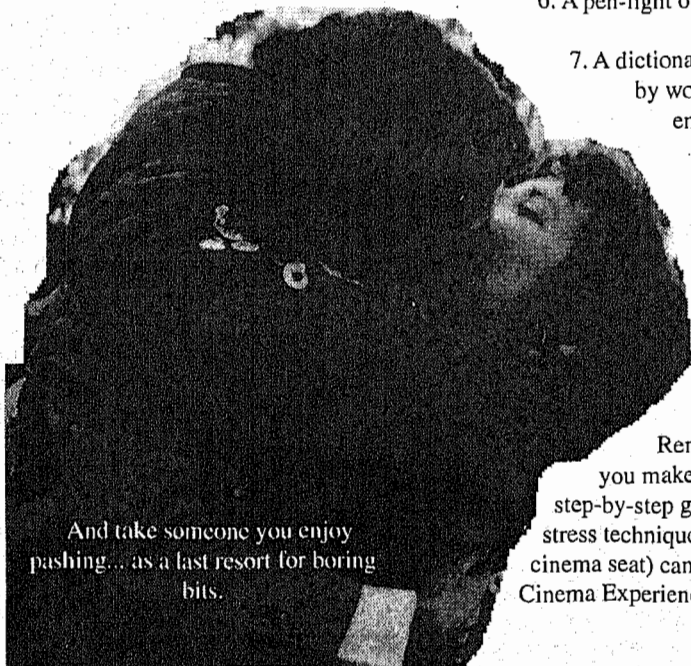


# The On Dit Guide To OBTAINING MAXIMUM MOVIE ENJOYMENT

Going to the cinema these days isn't what it used to be. After paying up to \$11 for a ticket, you are faced with spending a shitload of money on food and drink. If you don't, you end up starving and thirsty for the next two hours. Viewing a film at the cinema is supposed to be superior to watching a video, and this guide has been formulated by leading film directors and critics from around the world to help you make the most out of your trip to the movies.

We all know that the cinema experience is superior to all other forms of leisure activity, including hockey, fishing and sex. However, it is not just the big screen that makes this so. There is a very special atmosphere at the movies, generated by the fact that you are not in control of the film (as you would be with a video). You cannot go to the toilet, for you will lose precious minutes of the film time that can never be retrieved. The film becomes a sacred wall of light and sound, the life-force of the audience sitting within the dark hall. It is crucial to preserve the essence of true cinema - going and the following list has been devised to help you make the most out of every cent you pay.

1. Bed-pan. This will enable you to relieve yourself without leaving your seat.
2. Water bottle. Not just for easy-access refreshment, but to soak the seat in front of yours to deter other people from sitting there. You may wish to use the contents of your bed-pan to do this instead.
3. A towel or plastic sheet. To lay over your seat just in case the person seated behind you has brought a water bottle or something worse.
4. Toenail clippers. To repel people from sitting beside you, clip your toenails during the previews, and flick the clippings about. If this does not work, try eating them and burping occasionally.
5. A stuffed 'Grover' (from 'Sesame Street') doll. It is very reassuring to have a stuffed toy to cuddle at the movies, particularly those scary ones - and none are more comforting than gentle Grover.
6. A pen-light or torch. For use with No. 7.
7. A dictionary and thesaurus. Don't let yourself get confused by words you don't understand, and delight the audience by calling out better alternatives to words than the scriptwriter failed to use.
8. A television remote control. This can create a feeling of control and power that would otherwise be absent, and held in the hand can be very comforting.
9. Gaffer tape. This always comes in handy, especially at the movies.



And take someone you enjoy  
pashing... as a last resort for boring  
bits.

Remember that the Cinema Experience is only what you make of it, and the list above is just the physical side. A step-by-step guide to psychological preparation (including anti-stress techniques and body exercises that can be done within the cinema seat) can be found in the soon-to-be-released book "The Cinema Experience". Happy movie watching!

Ben deHoedt

# PROSH RECIPE Just add blood

BLOOD.... Aarghh..

Calling all ye budding Quentin Tarantinoesque filmmakers, wanna make a splatter film but money is tight?!! Well not to worry, I have a few money saving ideas to make sure you save on the most important ingredient of your beloved masterpiece -blood. Yes, that red, gory, oozing, ubiquitous, runny liquid that is the vital fluid of our existence. Mmm...blood. O.K, here are the options:

1. rob a blood bank
2. use your own or plead for a reasonable amount from anyone who's into self mutilation.
3. make fake blood.

The first two options are not recommended unless you have a Uzi shotgun and a idiocy to match. In any case, if you did try those options, you'd end up being the splattered one. Well, how many people you know are into physical self mutilation?!! Real blood dries too quickly, anyway. But if you have contemplated the first two options and realise you just can't be bothered, here's the recipe for fake blood;

Mix red vermilion pigment with petroleum jelly and castor oil into an enamel bowl. The amount of ingredients depend on what consistency you want your blood to be.

Heat bowl over medium flame, stirring liquid until colour melts with the oil.

Make gallons of it.

Alright, that's it, I'm out of here. Happy Proshing, people!!

CYN



## NIGHT OF THE MAGGOTMEN SCENE SIX

Indoors, night. Dark and stormy.  
A log cabin.

JOHN: (pulling his face off to reveal thousands of rabid maggots contained under a translucent membrane.) Ha ha ha! Fooled you all with my cunning mortal disguise.

BERYL and RUTH: (Still wearing brief shorts, singlets and hiking boots. Scream in terror and disgust.)

JOHN: (picks up serrated axe) Ha ha ha ha!

BERYL: Ruth, quick untie me so we can escape into Dead Man's Forest!

RUTH: These leather bonds have been soaked with sweat, (grunt grunt) they're swollen, I can't get you free.

JOHN: Ha ha ha ha ha!

BERYL: Look for a knife or something Ruth!

JOHN: (Picks up the electric carving knife with the other hand) Need something like this ladies?

Ruth vomits and runs out of the cabin screaming into the night.

BERYL: John, I could have loved you but ... your obsession with carrion. You always were a bit strange ... come to think of it how are you talking without a face?

JOHN: (Approaches. Swinging weapons blindly ... because he has no eyes) Enough small talk! Its time to harvest some human meat so our kind can breed and take over the world!

John takes a swing and chops Beryl's foot off at the ankle. Blood gushes everywhere.

BERYL: (Stifling a scream) No, really how can you talk? How can you see? ... Actually how can you think without a brain?

JOHN: Um? I hadn't thought about that.

BERYL: My point exactly.

John topples over. His translucent membrane splits and the maggots spill across the floor. They cover Beryl, devouring her leather bonds at the same time as turning her flesh into a supererating mass of human meat. She is able to escape, bandages her stump with a teatowel, and hobbles out of the cabin.

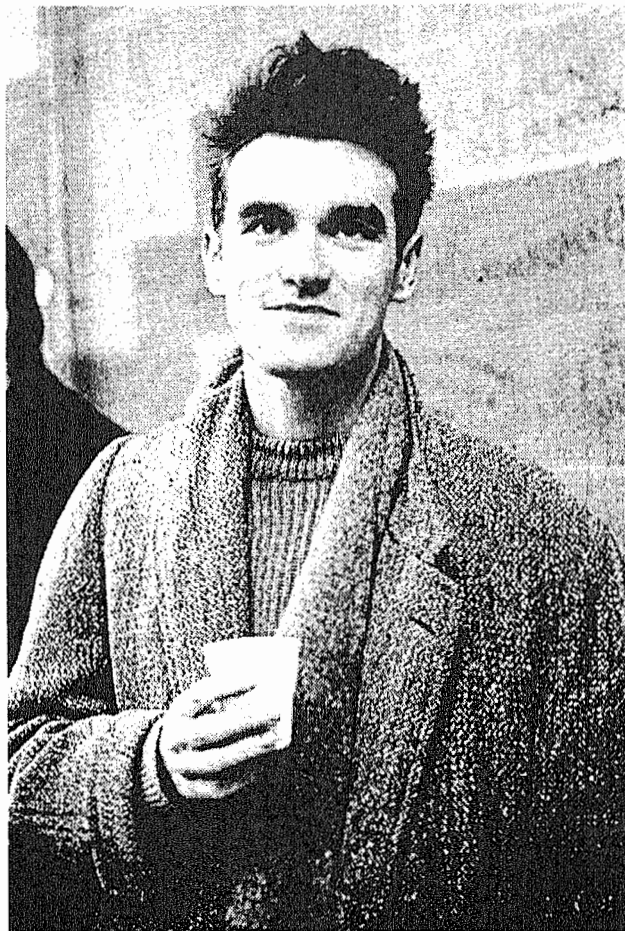
BERYL: I hope Ruth has made it to Eviltown to get help!

She hears a scream from the forest. More Maggotmen appear in the moonlit clearing with Ruth hogtied on a pole.

RUTH: Don't come any closer Beryl, Its a trap!...

\* \* \*

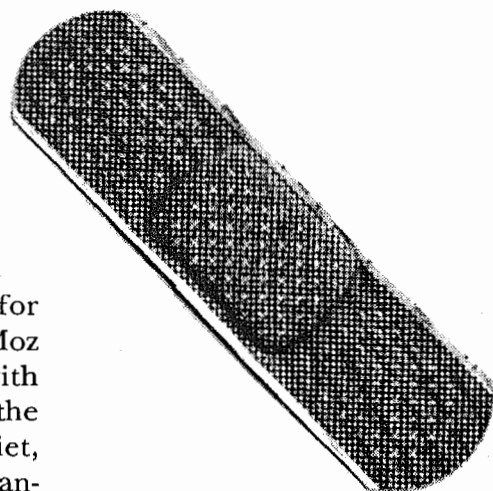
# *I Keep Mine Hidden*



So, you've spotted that hot bod in the back row of your English I lectures? Like to spend the term of your natural life with them, but not sure if they're an insane psychopathic neurotic or just a Morrissey fan? Don't laugh readers it's a serious problem that can affect anyone at some point in their lives, usually during the teen years. The most conservative of people may in the privacy of their own homes thrive on donning a chiffon shirt, hearing aid and flailing their arms in the air to *November Spawned a Monster*. So direct from the office Mozzaphile is a do-it-yourself guide to spotting a Morrissey fan and how to avoid falling into the bleakness.

Some signs are more obvious than others. A Smiths or Morrissey t-shirt is a dead giveaway as is hair, hairsprayed into a vertical hairwall quiff (be careful though - many Elvis fans have a similar habit). Of course this is often easier to spot on a chap than on a woman but it does happen. During daylight hours the Moz fan (MF for simplicity) spends little time outdoors unless the sky is grey and damp, simulating the natural environment of the Man himself. With black as their colour of choice, in this respect the MF is similar to the Goth with a bit less lippy and eyeliner. If the MF is feeling lucky they might turn up to the Proscenium on Saturday nights, dressed to the nines wearing Docs and a chiffon shirt. Band-aids over the nipples is an optional fashion accessory so look hard in dim lighting. Why anyone, let alone Moz would cover his nipples with Elastoplast is beyond me, and one of the great mysteries of the twentieth century. The truest MF when it comes to diet will refuse to eat anything that once had a face and/or parents. This strict vegetarian lifestyle, coupled with a life spent indoors are the essential elements to a colour-

### Nipple jewellery



less complexion. Big news for MF's everywhere - allegedly Moz has gone out in sympathy with Mother Hen and has crossed the humble googy egg off his diet, due to chicken cruelty. But, scandal abounds as he is also alleged to have been seen devouring the barbecued variety of his feathered friend. So who knows?

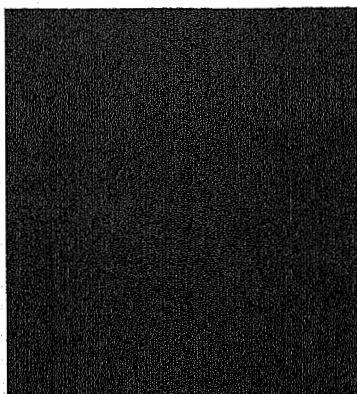
Speech and literature of choice can also be dead giveaways of MF's. In extreme cases some have the incredibly annoying habit of slipping song titles into everyday conversation (for example: "Stop me if you think you've heard this one before, I met this charming man who told me he'd never had no-one ever, etc") The same can be said for those who, at the critical moments in their lives, burst forth with the Man's own words claiming them as their own, before arguing "he speaks for me man, he says what I feel - he *understands*."

MF's are avid readers and can often be found carrying a dog-eared copy of the *Completed Works of Oscar Wilde* or some similar Morrissey-endorsed text. At this point I must confess there is a copy of Shelagh Delaney's play *A Taste Of Honey* residing in the Barr Smith Library, with each Smiths

song lyric and title appearing in the play carefully noted and underlined. It's true! While denouncing Johnny Rogan for his *Morrissey & Marr: The Severed Alliance* epic, the true MF carries it like a Bible, wanting to know the innermost secret desires and fantasies of the Man. Many have his birthday lovingly pencilled into their birthday book, like a long lost friend. But they wouldn't admit it...

Not all MF's live by that important rule of life - celibacy. It often amazes me how many MF's are actually involved in long term deep and meaningful relationships. However even some of the attached MF's like to believe they are terminally awkward and unlovable like their Man, just so they can feel they really understand him. Maybe it's also because He's never written any love anthems one could do the bridal waltz to.

Appease a Moz fan with hugs and flowers - failing that a rendition of *Last Night I Dreamt Somebody Loved Me*. So there you have it. You might not show all the symptoms or you may have just not realised the consequences. All I can recommend is some sunshine, a steak and a social life!



A selection of a Morrissey fan's garment hue of choice

# They're gonna play at Prosh After Dark...

## BAND PROFILE

**Band name:** King Krill

**Members:** Nick Margaret Krill (drummer), Corey Lousie Krill (singer/guitarist), Warren Tracey Krill (guitar) & Jason Penelope Krill (bass).

**Star sign:** the laziest of the star signs

**Date of birth:** 1993

**Career highlights:** Battle of the Band state winners in 94; played naked in the Unibar in 93.

**Play regularly/ a few times at:** Crown & Anchor, Producers

**Any releases:** a 4 track ep coming out soonish called *Address to Krill* or *Krill them all*

**Any gigs coming up?** 12th May at Producers with Belle of Chaos

**What do they really put into the**

**Adelaide water?**

"Krill."

**If 3 cats are sitting along a wall, and the temperature is 37 degrees celcius, what time does the train from Gawler arrive and why?**

"The train never arrives because someone stood in the way."

**A man is lying dead in a phone box - how did he die?**

"He didn't have a phone card."

**How will you feel tomorrow?**

"Better than today, but tomorrow never comes."

**Do the marshmallows go in before or after the sprinkling of cocoa in a hot chocolate?**

"Marshmallows always go in first so they can melt."



This is not a krill. It is in fact an opossum shrimp. We figured you wouldn't be able to tell.

## So you'd better get to know them!

## BAND PROFILE

**Band name:** Sin Dog Jellyroll

**Members:** Julius Colossus (Mic/leo) Jonny Walsh (4-string/virgo) Melissa Agate (Skins/aries) Nathan Barnes (6-string/aquarius)

**Career highlights:** Time to Act concert; Stomp at Adelaide Uni; Supported Lizard Train in Melbourne; CD launch at Punters Club

**Play regularly/ a few times at:** Rochester Hotel

**Any releases:** an EP in production

**Any big tours / gigs coming up?** May 11th at Circuit with Lizard Train; May 25th at the Exeter with Skunkhour and Kinetic Playground; tour to Melbourne in June.

**What do they really put into the Adelaide water?**

"Soya Sauce, fish sauce, MSG, bean sprouts, flavour 402, add noodles, fry for 5 minutes, serve hot."

**If 3 cats are sitting along a wall, and the temperature is 37 degrees celcius, what time does the train**

**from Gawler arrive and why?**

"The train arrives late because they don't like transporting the sardines in the heat of the day although the cats don't mind because they like their pilchards kinda off."

**A man is lying dead in a phone box - how did he die?**

"The new material has evolved to incorporate a greater philosophical dog food kind of angle." (say what?!)

**How will you feel tomorrow?**

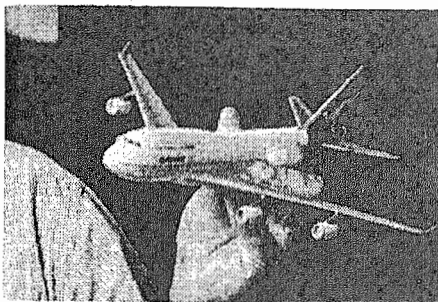
"Optimistic with gay delights abounding (recommended dose: 100 mls of Prozac)"

**Do the marshmallows go in before or after the sprinkling of cocoa in a hot chocolate?**

"Our training has not familiarised us with Asian cuisine or gardening techniques - we come to promote the sonic love."



# MUSIC CLASSIFIEDS



**A plane**

## BAND PROFILE

**Band name:** All Flight Crew are Dead

**Members:** James Fox (vocals, guitar), Mark Parker (guitar, backing vocals), Nick Parker (bassist, backing vocals), Richard Watts (drums).

**Star sign:** "Cancer the crab, I dunno, what's that like?"

**Date of birth:** January 1993

**Career highlights:** Supported Buzzcocks at Heaven June 94 and supports with local acts Mark of Cain and Exploding White Mice

**Play regularly/ a few times at:** Producers, Crown & Anchor, Exeter

**Any releases:** *Dum Dum* which is a 7 track CD

**Any gigs coming up?** AFCAD are playing 6 shows in the next few weeks including 7th May at the Crown & Ancor with Price of Sin and 12th May with Custard and The Fauves at the Uni of SA

**What do they really put into the Adelaide water?**

"Fluoride and epon salts."

**If 3 cats are sitting along a wall, and the temperature is 37 degrees celcius, what time does the train from Gawler arrive and why?**

"11:45pm because trains can't run after midnight 'cos it's totally unsafe."

**A man is lying dead in a phone box - how did he die?**

"Choked on someone else's vomit." (charming, boys)

**How will you feel tomorrow?**

"Remorseful."

**Do the marshmallows go in before or after the sprinkling of cocoa in a hot chocolate?**

"After, but the milk has to go first."

## Seeking a Friend

Alternative/Punk male seeks female for going out to clubs, pubs and gigs and drunken fun and doc comparison. Contact box 53.

To the guy in the Soundgarden top who moshed on top of me at the Femmes - thanks a lot, you arsehole! I suffered major contusions, lost my ID bracelet and can't remember my name as a consequence. Die scum.

To Matt (?) at Big Day Out - I was the girl wearing a Breeders top dancing next to you at Primal Scream - let's mosh again. Contact box 987.

Foot fetishist seeks 3-legged individual. Tinea sufferers need not apply. Send photo. C/O Podiatry Dept, USA.

This Charming Man - deeply sensitive, shy, flower-loving English song-writer seeks friends for poetry evenings.

Goth guy - (Sisters of Mercy, The Cure, Nick Cave) seeks force of darkness for Proscenium

waltz practise and outings to Torture.

Howdly doodly neighbour! Left handed Christian seeks balding, hygiene-challenged male (beer gut preferable) who gets a bit lusty behind closed doors. Whip me, beat me, ab-solve me on box 666.

Bassist and drummer seek lead singer for Seattle-based outfit. No experience necessary, come as you are.

Yo! Hey man, calling all those outside the underground. The mainstream is just fucked man! Escape! Escape! Go the way of the future...go the underground. Expand your mind...Rave music is gonna change the world.

For more information on how to enter the underground please respond to Wilson (aka Raving fuckwit chuppa chup muncher)

## Wanted to Buy

3 young guys in band seek fake ID so we can get into our own gigs. Call (049) 3458902 between 4 - 5 pm after school and when Mum's not home from work yet. Ask for Israel's Son.



Gothic Barbie



# SCAMMIN IS EASY

*For those among us who are too poor or too darn stingy to actually pay for the privilege of seeing our fave bands, here's a few tips on how to scam your way into a gig and backstage.*

## scamming before the event

1) be a fan from their early days. Bands love to see their faithful fans and some fawning chit-chat and pledges of devotion can score you a freebie or a "stick around and come and have a chat to us after the show." Then you can hang around and slag off the new fans "who didn't love them when I loved them!"

2) try and get into the soundcheck or failing that, hang around outside the venue. When the band appears, run up to them and say "Hi, I'm .... I hope you don't mind my hanging around but I'm a HUGE fan of yours and just wanted to give you this home-made a) nude photo of myself lip-syncing your songs b) heart-shaped card c) chocolate monster cake" Hopefully then they'll think you're sweet and leave your name at the door.

3) suck up to any journalist and hope they'll share their double with you

## scamming at the door

- 1) say "I'm with the band" - an oldie but a goodie. Helps if you look either scruffy and handy (roadie) or delectable (groupie) or flamboyant (hanger on)

2) say "I'm in the band!" - about 50/50 chance here. Helps if you act cool as fuck and have an obscure band T on.

3) say "I'm the DJ" - maybe. Helps if you've got baggy jeans and a record box FULL of vinyl/plastic. Many a DJ poseur has had their box opened to reveal absolutely nothing, so stock some tunes.

4) say "Don't you know who I am?!" - you could be lucky. You have to be able to lie really convincingly about how you can't believe that this cretin doesn't recognise you when you're plastered all over the place and heard on national radio continuously. If you're a young surfie looking type, you can try to pass as a Silverchairer or you can always pretend to be the singer in some obscure English band.

5) if all else fails, and you're drunk enough, offer a shag to the bouncer

# WE TELL YOU HOW

## to scam backstage

- 1) stage a fainting act. Gasp hysterically for air while waving a medic-alert braceleted arm in the air and coughing up slag.

- 2) Or use:

- "Doh! You'll never believe it; I forgot my access all areas pass"

- "I went to school with the guitarist"

- "Look I shagged the singer last time he was here and I know he wants to see me again"

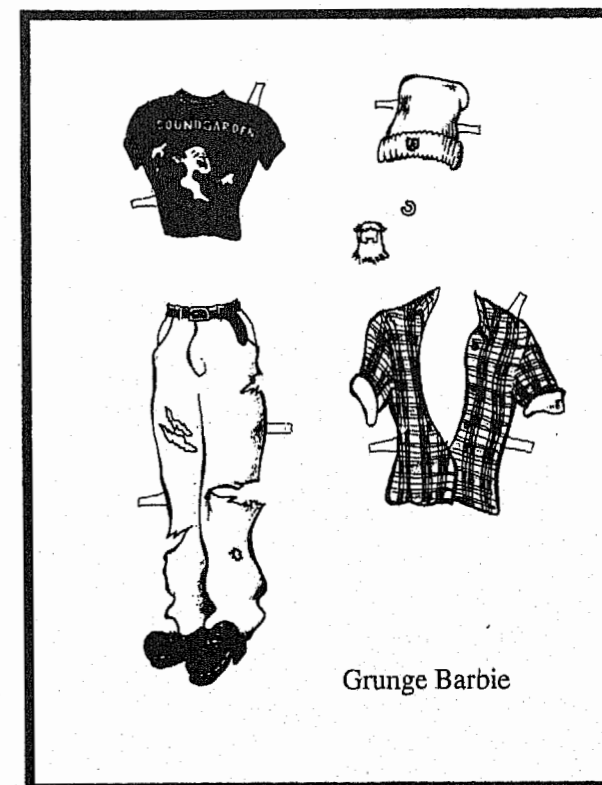
- "I'm a glassie. While I'm here do ya wanna refill?"

- "It's cool, the promoter said I could come backstage."

OK - there it is - I've shared my choicest scamming secrets with you. If you can't follow these simple instructions you deserve to pay!



"I'm here with the band"

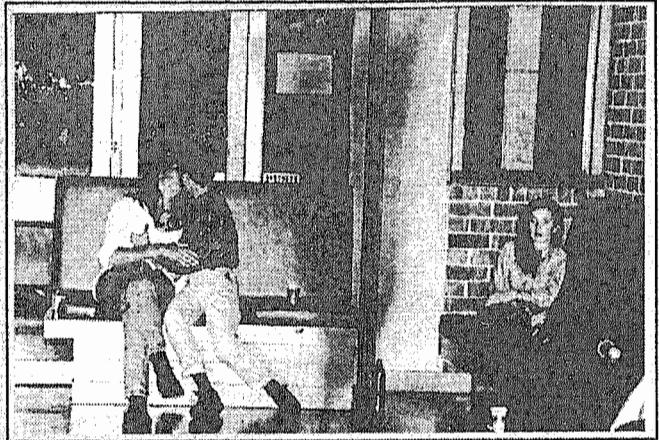


Grunge Barbie

# FLAIR - OUT AND ABOUT



Bob winning the Recreational Gardening Award at the Royal Show on Monday.



David Groper and Anita Tissuetit showing alienation at its best.



Raucy Alienation Shot TAKE TWO



Clarissa, the social wallflower, coming out of the garden, shakin her boodie at the illustrious Desperate and Dateless Ball.



Father John intones, "Repent now, sinners... or you will grow sleepy, very sleepy."



Mike, Mike, mate...Is Helen ok?  
Yeah, apart from having her front tooth bashed out on the railings and having Joey's toenail prints embedded permanently on her scalp, she's havin the best mosh of her life!

# FLAIR - OUT AND ABOUT



Jungle Jim quotes, "Make love like a tiger" as he was escorted out by officials at the Lion King Launch on Friday night.



Clancy about to hurl on Nancy at the Fancy-schmancy-dancey-type-occasion last Tuesday night at Adelaide University.



Get your stripey dick outta ma face, mate!!!!

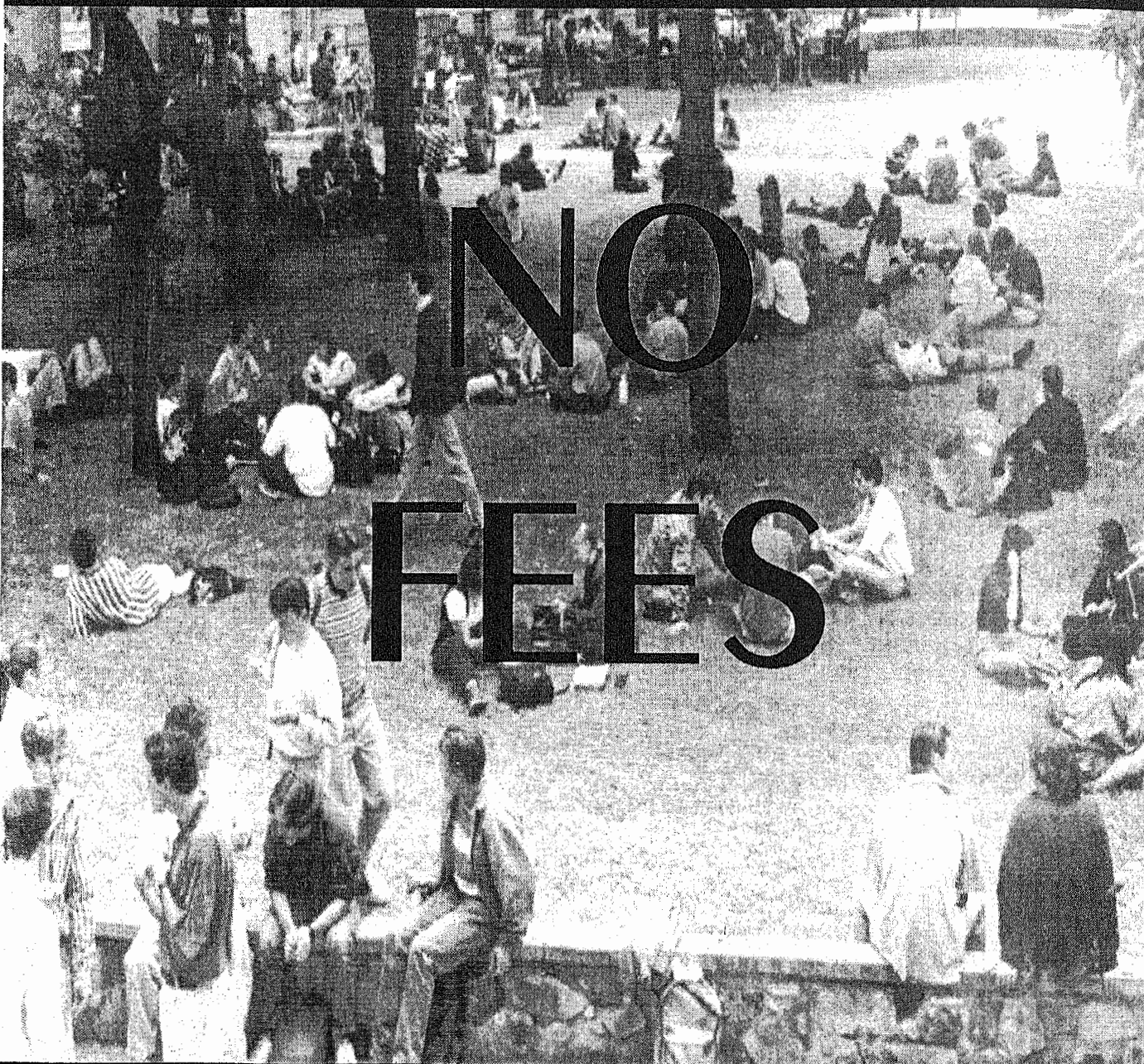


Oakbank Barbie



Fun and excitement at the Tonsil Hockey Championships on the Torrens last Thursday night.

WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO ON WEDNESDAY LUNCHTIME?  
DON'T KNOW?  
WE'LL GET OFF THE LAWNS & RALLY AGAINST THOSE FEES



MEET ON THE BARR SMITH LAWNS AT ABOUT 12pm (MAY 3)  
OR  
MEET AT VICTORIA SQUARE AT ABOUT 1pm (MAY 3)

# SPORT

## Modra breaks down

After his sensational midweek confession Tony Modra broke down midway through the 3rd quarter of the Crows game in Melbourne.

Modra who had kicked 2 points to that stage of the game was obviously sorely missed by the Crows. Adelaide went on to record a courageous loss of 163 points to cellar dwellers Fitzroy.

When Sunday Fail reporters tried to get answers from club doctors they were told Modra had merely broken a fingernail and would be right for next week.

Something fishy here we think.

## Whelan in the Windies

The Third Test between Australia and the West Indies at Port-of-Spain was in many ways a disaster - especially for those counting the gate takings, those in charge of TV rights and on the third and final day, the Australians. The home team didn't seem too cut up at the result: well, who wouldn't, with a victory of nine wickets to square the series and it is clear that chasing a total of ninety-eight in the fourth innings was never going to cause a problem. The Australian second innings was woeful, and it would not have surprised too many people if they had asked for the sightscreens to be moved to, say, between them and the bowlers, specifically the giant Curtly Ambrose. For once in the series there didn't seem to be too much concern about Courtney Walsh - maybe he didn't cut too imposing a figure wheeling in to bowl like that. We spoke to a few people after the match about that action-packed last day.

### ABOUT THE FINAL DAY.

Richie Richardson: "Thank God for that two-headed coin!"

An anonymous six foot nine West Indian fast bowler: "I don't normally give interviews but that match was cool, mun. Cool."

An anonymous struggling South Australian batsman: "A lot of people are criticising me, saying I'm too much of a hooker. Care for a demonstration?"

Umpire David Shepherd: "Can I refer that decision to the third umpire?"

Crowd member: "Now I have to think of something to do for the next two days. Heil Lara!"

Viv Richards: "Steve Waugh cheated again." (Inhales deeply.)

Steve Waugh: "Viv probably prepared the wicket!"

Craig McDermott: "Well, at least this time they can't blame me."

Bill Lawry: "It's all happening at Port-of-Spain! - pity I'm at the MCG."

Ian Chappell: "I couldn't see a fucking thing."

Oscar Wilde: "The suspense is terrible. I hope it will last."

Sir Joh Bjelke-Peterson: "Yes, there were many, many, many, many good things about that Test, I - it was a short Test, and very, well, I suppose difficult to sum up in a few short words like we have today."

William Shakespeare: "So foul and fair a day I have not seen."

Orson Welles: "They started at the top and worked their way down."

Darren Lehmann: "They would've won if I was playing."

Allan Border: "I know the right time to retire."

The ball: "Whoooooooooooo...OW!!!!...Whoooooooooooo...(thud.)"

The stumps: "Curtly's bowling. (smash.) OW!! Not again!!"

(After the match, souvenired by Brian Lara): "I hope we have another pissup like last time." (hic)

Charlie Gull: "I obviously had a birds-eye view of the match - and, to be honest, I'm waiting for Channel Nine to install seagull-cam."

Channel Ten: "Another bloody three-day Test! Two days wasted! Do we have any more copies of *Ben Hur* or *Attack of the Killer Tomatoes*?"

Mark Taylor: "It wasn't my fault."

Michael Slater: "Nor mine."

David Boon: "Nor mine."

Mark Waugh: "Nor mine."

Steve Waugh: "Nor mine."

Greg Blewett: "Nor mine."

Ian Healy: "Nor mine."

Brendon Julian: "Nor mine."

Paul Reiffel: "Nor mine."

Shane Warne: "Nor mine."

Glenn McGrath: "Well, I'm not here to bat!"

### ABOUT THE PITCH.

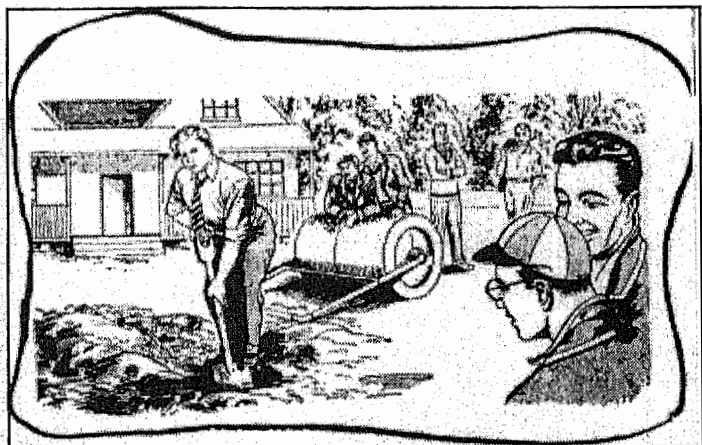
Curator Sinclair Stanford: "I can't see what the fuss is about. It was a great Test and a different one. I am making no apologies for it."

West Indies Board of Control chief executive Steve Commacho: "All I will say is that it was a different wicket."

Michael Atherton: "Be grateful for small mercies. On that pitch we only made 46."

The pitch (plaintively): "Why do people always say nasty things about me?"

Johanna Whelan



Curator Bobs Yoruncle gets down to some pitch work pre-Third Test.

# Barry Sherrin: Football's black sheep

A probing feature by an ex Advertiser journalist

Barry Sherrin's football career has been nothing if not enigmatic. Plucked from the bush by Collingwood scouts after performing brilliantly for Wirrawong Central, he has left a mark on the game that few fans have managed to ignore.

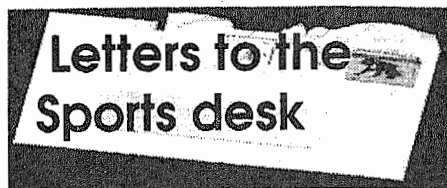
Barry's 'mark' can be seen on all grounds. Forget claims that AFL playing surfaces have been damaged by rock concerts-it's all been Barry's

work. Is it because of Barry's difficulty in adjusting to city life? The extreme pressures of high-level competition? A nostalgia for the pastures of Wirrawong? Or Barry's penchant for grass? Whatever the case, Barry's been behaving like a goat and chewing everything in sight.

Barry Sherrin. He may not be the most effective AFL player, but he's certainly the most interesting.



Barry Sherrin seen here in his formative years with his family. Sister, Sherry, (front right) went on to be one of Victoria's most prolific possum shooters.



## Them's Fightin' Words

Dear Editors,

Whilst I am usually fascinated by the consistently crap standard you uphold, a few things niggle me, which gives me a feeling not unlike the feeling experienced when one's thigh is corked.

Firstly, last week's edition had some insight, some reasonably intelligible syntax and a semantic grasp that was altogether acceptable. You are a tabloid, not a newspaper!!! Secondly, the type-face of the centre lift-out was a touch irksome. I suggest Freehand not be used. You know that. And lastly, I'm a bad boy, I love getting pissed and I've got very strong views on most people. I hate 'em. Get it right.

Yours Sincerely,

A. Modra,  
West Lakes.

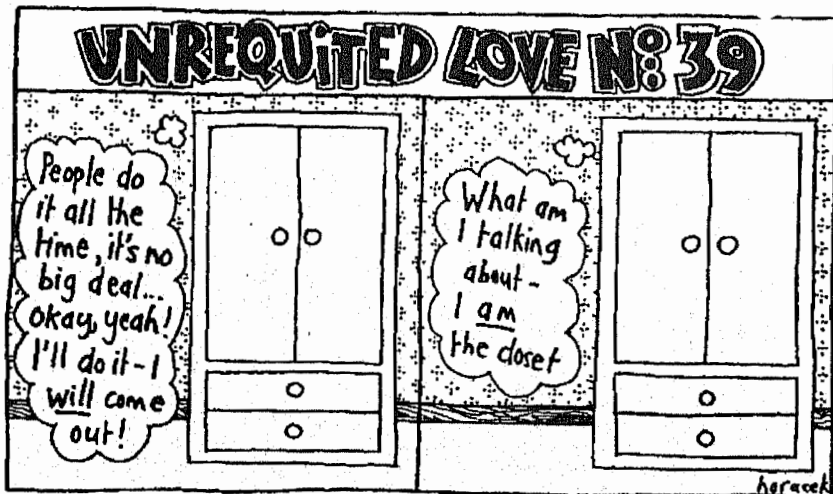
## What's in a name?

Dear Editors,

Loved your article on the Netball Superleague last week. I almost thought for a moment that I was reading a newspaper!! Silly me. Anyways, well done and keep shooting (goals, that is). I never realised that the game has such a long history! Thirty seven weeks. Wow!! We take so much for granted!! It's good we have people like you to remind us of our own history. Hey and what does the name Susan mean to you?

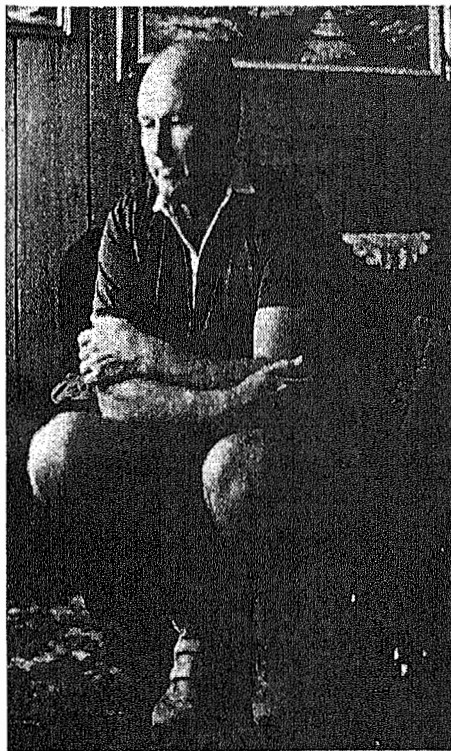
Yours sincerely,

E. Murman,  
(At large-on the back end of Kamahl's touring itinerary)



# Faces in the crowd

## Local legends



Anthony Fitzgibbon models the very latest in velcro footwear for the camera. "I predict the re-emergence of velcro as a credible fashion statement as early as the autumn of 1996," a confident Fitzgibbon imparted to the media yesterday.



A football, yesterday.

Anthony Fitzgibbon

'The gimpster' is a character and a half. Can often be seen at the Royal, the Norwood, the Havelock, or the Cog, not to mention Player's when a team's in town. Has been rumoured that 'the gimpster' and Nigel Smart had the following conversation:

AF: What's an example of an oxymoron?

NS: Gee, I don't know, what is an example of an oxymoron?

AF: You. Nigel Smart. Get it!!!!????

What a cack. What a guy.

Cathy Riordan

You would think that Cathy would have achieved everything possible by having a surname a bit like that Cranberries singer. Well some people just keep on achieving. Cathy turned twenty three last Wednesday, and had a party!! Don't some people just make you sick!!!

Bruce Cox.

Well, need I say anything. Bruce knows Anthony, and Cathy. But that's not all. Bruce has moved in to Unley!!!! The man they call Bruce knows no bounds.

# Dr. Martens

The Original

AIR CUSHION SOLES

**PREMIUM QUALITY**  
not seconds

**BOOTS 'n' ALL SALE!**



**PLAIN BLACK**  
Normal Price \$178 **\$99**



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**BLUNDSTONE**  
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Normal Price \$178 **\$110**

**CHERRY**  
Normal Price \$178 **\$110**

**YELLOW STITCH**  
Normal Price \$178 **\$110**

**TAN ANALINE**  
Normal Price \$210 **\$140**

**WARNING: BUY ONLY AIR WEAR DR MARTENS FROM ENGLAND. ALL OTHERS ARE COPIES.**

# AXEL BEERS

Modern Men's Wear  
3 Francis St. Adelaide.  
Telephone 223 6057  
MAIL AND PHONE ORDERS WELCOME.



# Spot the Difference

between

- a) a politician - any politician
- & b) an octopus - any octopus



How many words can you make from the words shown below? Each letter may only be used once. No plurals, no foreign words and no hyphenated words. Good luck!

## Bloody Knife

### Target Scores

- Electric Chair; better luck next time
- Life imprisonment; average 25years; good
- 10-25 years; very good
- 0-10 years; excellent
- Get off; goddam miracle



## FIND-A-WORD

Z G G K P L D  
 I F U N B V I  
 R R N I C O R  
 O Y O F L L G  
 N A K E D T M  
 A E D K N S Y

The following words were hidden by OJ himself in the above grid (right after he hid all the other evidence)... guilty, knife, Naked, Gun, fry, Grid, iron, volts

- (1) One has suckers for hands while the other has suckers for constituents.
- (2) One envies the other for being able to shake 8 hands at once.
- (3) One is often pickled after they're dead while the other remains pickled until they're dead.
- (4) One lies under rocks while the other lies on top of rocks, on TV, in the papers, in parliament....
- (5) One is the last thing you'd like to have for dinner while the other is... well, actually they both put me off my food.

**Answers:**



## Nasty cut

**Q:** My husband has just run himself over with our lawnmower and is bleeding profusely from his neck, head and chest. Before lapsing into unconsciousness he could be heard moaning, "Oh, the pain, the pain!" I've tried Band-Aids but I'm afraid I keep tearing the little red string out before the packet gets opened. What should I do?

**A:** Firstly, I'd like to apologise for the delays in getting this letter to print. We receive almost three full letters a month and between answering those and making the rest up, I plumb forgot about yours. Anyway, you should begin by tearing the Band-Aid packaging slowly from top to bottom and then twist your wrist at the end. Failing that, use some scissors being careful not to expose the sterilised surface to the nasty germs on your fingers. Then ring 000; your husband has about 5 minutes to live from the time you wrote this letter. Oh.

## I swear that we didn't make this one up

**Q:** I've heard that you've got a great new book out at the moment.

**A:** Yes, It's a comprehensive guide to self diagnosis and home remedies to over 100 serious disorders from lung cancer to gout and neurotic hypochondria. I'll be signing copies and laying my hands on the sick and injured in the QEH on Thursday so come down and be healed.

## Lust, the media & me

**Q:** I see sex on the TV, sex on the radio, sex in the papers, sex on billboards... will it ever stop? What effect does it have on our youth?

**A:** It's turned them all into sex crazed obsessives that stalk the streets and parklands at night seeking conquests of animal, vegetable and mineral. Beware young couples that frequent the Torrens River behind the University. Beware lycra. Beware of student publications that profer filth and corrupt the minds of the young with pornographic images of lust. In the meantime, here's an example to help you maintain the rage.



# DIY Health

with

Dr Alfred Hyde-Wight



## Bill Lawry (?)

**Q:** I seem to have developed a growth above my mouth.

**A:** Go on.

**Q:** It starts below and between my eyes and then extends to a point. The growth sometimes discharges fluid. How do I get rid of it? I've become desperate!

**A:** I take it that you're referring to your nose. It's not a good idea to remove it, trust me.

## Hey, man!

**Q:** Can you get me some drugs?

**A:** No, of course not! See me out the back of my office first thing Monday morning and we'll discuss this at greater length.

## You ain't funny, Al

**Q:** Doctor, doctor, I feel under the weather.

**A:** Then buy an umbrella!!!! (I can justify this letter by reminding you that laughter is the best medicine, alright?)

## Drop those strides

**Q:** They say that doctors are so used to nudity that they don't even blink when a person undresses in front of them, no matter how desirable the patient. In light of this, can I safely disrobe before my physicians assured that they don't harbour a single carnal thought about my body.

**A:** Not unless the've had all their genitalia removed - a method I use and recommend.

## Dyslexia for cure found

**Q:** I sometimes trouble have saying everything I that want to and still make understand people what I want to convey. What's with wrong me?

**A:** You talk funny. Dyslexia got have you. Ha ha.

## Bars not cleaning this guy's shower

**Q:** About a week ago I woke up to find that a large portion of the skin on my face had begun to peel off. I could have lived with that but the next morning I started to lose some of my lesser digits. And to top it all off, this morning my knee cap fell off in the shower. What do I do when I'm sick of limping already?

**A:** Stay the fuck away from me. Stay the fuck away from my family, friends and anyone else that I associate with. Most of all stay the fuck away from my surgery. I don't know what you've got and I don't care as long as I don't catch it.

## Foreskin capers

**Q:** I've decided to respond to some advice given by you in the edition of your newspaper that had, "Sam Fox Sect Contacts River Phoenix In Seance Shocker," as the lead story. In reply to a question about the merits and demerits of circumcision, you responded with, "Why bother? It wont stop those randy little buggers turning into sex fiends of the next generation. I say that nothing short of castration is warranted for anybody not assigned to reproduction duties." Doctor, could you clear up something for me... what the fuck is your story?

**A:** Born of simple peasant stock in the north of Ireland, I graduated in 1912 from the University de Hard Knocks with a Bachelor in Home Remedies. I emigrated to Australia in 1957 and having failed to gain accreditation in paediatrics, psychiatry, immunology and real estate selling, I moved into the media as resident medical expert for several weekly publications. I like windsurfing, raging and pottering about the garden.

## The beat'll give you cancer

**Q:** The trouble with modern society lies in the music it listens to. Discuss.

**A:** Reggae gives you brain fog, heavy metal gives you tinitus, indie music turns your nose up at the end, grunge makes your clothes smell and techno leads to grinding of teeth necessitating mass chupa-chup purchases.

## Early minute

**Q:** Can I go now?

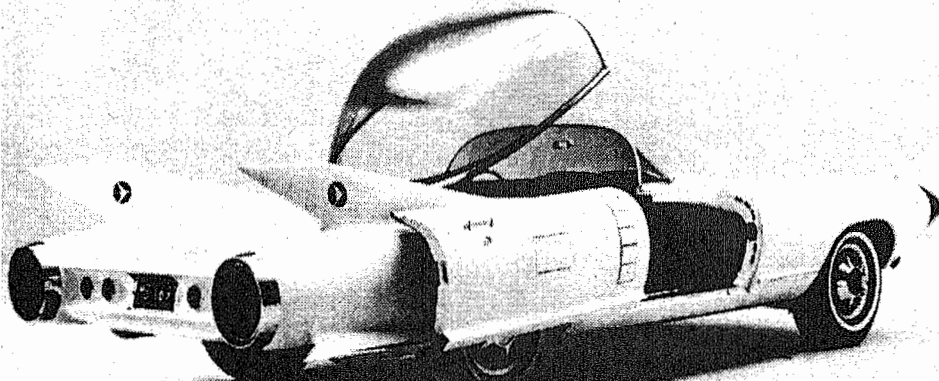
**A:** Ingrate.



Volvo's new range of vehicles represents the first phase in a major overhaul of the marque's image. In an attempt to get away from the frumpy 'boxy' designs which have characterized previous models, the all new designs started rolling off the assembly line last week with a style reminiscent of the jet fighters of the late 1950's.

The new 970 series, built to compete in the large luxury car market, has but few of the safety features of its 960 predecessor. "With these new models we believe a new era has been ushered in for Volvo. No longer is Volvo a car for the conservative and terminally boring. We have removed most of those tired old safety features such as airbags and discarded the ugly crumple zones. Instead we have replaced them with exciting avant-garde fins and optional...

- \* Ceramic Tiles
- \* GT models
- \* No whimpy roll bars
- \* Rev the engine — world comes to an end
- \* Encouragement warnings.
- \* Velcro doors.



# UNION ACTIVITIES

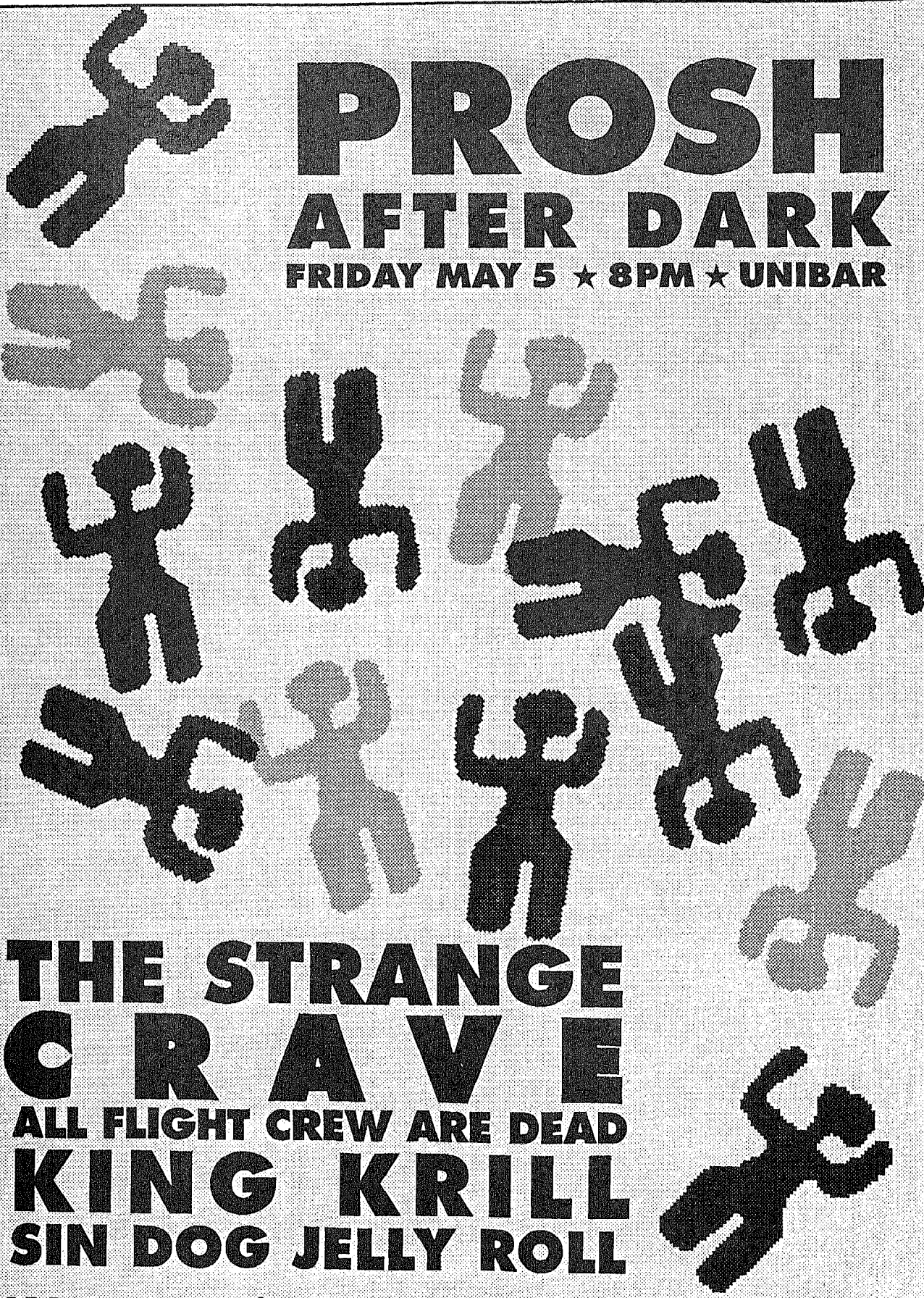
## PROSH WEEK

<p>MONDAY 1<sup>ST</sup></p> <p>OH NO!</p>	<p>TUESDAY 2<sup>ND</sup> NATIONAL DAY OF ACTION! MARCH</p> <p>DON'T FORGET TO MARCH</p> <p>INDIES</p> <p>WEDNESDAY 3<sup>RD</sup></p>	<p>THURS LUNCH</p> <p>AIDS COUNCIL SPEAKER, BBQ BANDS AND COBBLEDOCK?!</p> <p>NIGHT TIME UNI BAR</p> <p>JOYERS</p>	<p>FRIDAY 4<sup>TH</sup></p> <p>BREAKY SHOW! BE THERE 5:30 LATE</p> <p>PROSH PARADE</p> <p>PROSH AFTER DARK!!!</p> <p>THE STRANGE CRAVE</p> <p>SIN DOG JELLY ROLL KING KRILL</p> <p>ALL LIGHT CREW ARE DEAD</p> <p>BUSY FRIDAY PUB CRAWL TOO!</p>
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## PRIDE WEEK

BUSY... BUSY... BUSY...

<p>MONDAY 8<sup>TH</sup> PRIDE LAUNCH</p> <p>SPEAKERS &amp; PERFORMANCE BY JODY ANDERSON</p> <p>PRIDE DANCE PARTY</p> <p>9pm - LATE featuring GURU JOSHI &amp; CHILL OUT ROOM.</p> <p>ALL WIMMIN &amp; MEN ARE INVITED TO CELEBRATE WITH PRIDE</p> <p>UNI BAR</p>	<p>TUESDAY 9<sup>TH</sup> SEXUALITY</p> <p>WORK SHOPS SEPARATE MENS &amp; WIMMINS.</p> <p>Facilitated by Lise &amp; Robert from 2<sup>ND</sup> STORY</p> <p>IN CANNON POOL RM &amp; W.P. RODGERS ROOM.</p> <p>SAT 12<sup>TH</sup></p>	<p>WEDNESDAY 10<sup>TH</sup></p> <p>1:10 MEL WATSON JONA BONAVITA ON LAWN...</p> <p>5:30 MENS PICNIC B.S. LAWS ROTUNDA WINE &amp; BREAD THERE NEED OWN PLATE &amp; CUP</p> <p>5:30 &amp; 6:00 QUEER GIRLS CRUISE FOR LESBIAN, BI &amp; FRIENDLY \$2 or \$3 EMPLOYED DRINKS &amp; NIBBLES FREE</p> <p>6:30 PRIDE DRINKS IN UNI BAR... YEA!</p> <p>7:30 BISEXUAL! "WHAT DOES BI MEAN FOR YOU" MARGARET MURRAY ROOM.</p> <p>MARKET DAY</p>	<p>THURSDAY 11<sup>TH</sup></p> <p>1:10 DEBATE "SHOULD STRAIGHTS BE ALLOWED TO GO TO GAY/LESBIAN PARTYS LIKE MARDIGRAS?"</p> <p>8:30 PRIDE WEEK COMEDY NIGHT! FEATURING THOSE 2 AND MORE!</p> <p>FREE FOR PRIDE MEMBERS OR A GOLD COIN DONATION FOR NON MEMBERS</p> <p>N/S DININ 6:00pm 8:30pm</p>	<p>FRIDAY 12<sup>TH</sup></p> <p>1:10 B.S. LAWS SPEAKER FROM "PARENTS AND FRIENDS OF GAY'S AND LESBIANS" &amp; FREE BEER FOR THOSE IN A PRIDE T-SHIRT OR SHIRT</p> <p>2:30 P FLAG WORKSHOP ESPECIALLY FOR HETROS WHO KNOW, G, L, &amp; B'S</p> <p>7pm FILMS</p> <p>FORBIDDEN LOVE AND THE SUM OF US</p> <p>FREE FOR PRIDE, GOLD COIN FOR NON MEMBERS</p>
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# PROSH

## AFTER DARK

FRIDAY MAY 5 ★ 8PM ★ UNIBAR

# THE STRANGE C R A V E

ALL FLIGHT CREW ARE DEAD

# KING KRILL

# SIN DOG JELLY ROLL

ADELAIDE UNI \$5 ★ OTHER STUDENTS \$6 ★ PUBLIC \$8  
TICKETS FROM SAUA AND AT THE DOOR  
★ PLUS DOOR PRIZES AND DRINK SPECIALS ★