

QZ

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- Costing the Promises
- Aiding the Mick
- Puffing the Wheat
- Kicking the Red Can

ELECTION SPECIAL

Gullible's Travels

The dedicated band of observers of the behaviour and habits of that unretiring political animal Bungles Gorton are in for a bumper time. Not even the House of Representatives, supposedly our highest legislative body, has been able to fully uncover how this peculiar animal lives in private - though many attempts have been made.

But Bungles, that inveterate political troubador, now has his show back on the road again for his own first federal election tour. For devoted Gorton Watchers, this is good news. No-one knows better than an observer of Jolly John on tour what an irrepressibly humorous man our Prime Minister can be. No stay-at-home, this fellow; various observers - including one on oath - have attested to his endearing habits in his natural habitat. But the finest observations of this animal have been made in climes other than his own.

What Gorton Watcher could forget Blair House, Washington last year, when Bungles showed himself to be well behind even his whizz kid adviser, Cyrus L. Hewitt, in his understanding of what the ANZUS treaty meant to Australia and his misunderstanding of what his own defence review - or reassessment - meant to him. Asked whether the ANZUS governed Australian troops in MALAYSIA (or "MALAYA", as Bungles loves to refer to it among others), the Prime Minister's smile crumpled into dismay.

Or his memorable riposte "who is General Seato?" to a reporter, this time in Jakarta, who had asked for his impressions of the general SEATO attitudes.

Or again, impressing Kuala Lumpur audiences with an off-the-cuff in-depth analysis Vietnam War as he had just seen

it for the first time: "It is apparent that fighting is continuing, and it is, er, obvious that it is continuing." But even Bungles had reservations on this occasion: "I will not go any more deeply into a military analysis than that," he assured the breathless audience.

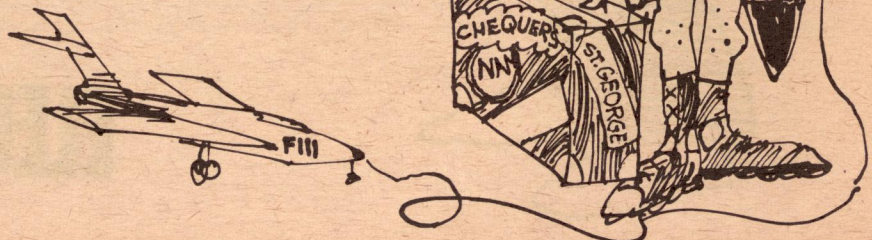
Meanwhile back to Jakarta, where he felt compelled to tell Indonesian journalists just where their nation was located on the map and even went so far as to invite them to look at it if they needed further confirmation.

When travelling, Jolly John's spectacularity is not exhausted by his timely remarks. A heavy night in Singapore preceded the next leg of his odyssey - to the battle fields of Vietnam, where the slightest lapse in concentration can mean the difference between life and death. Here Jolly John's lips were able to produce more than mere platitudes, and similarly to the discomfort of both passengers and crew of his \$3 million VIP jet, on other journeys. There are just never enough paper bags.

But even people not directly involved were discomfited on the return to Singapore. The Prime Minister, apparently again thinking he was home in his bedroom, vituperated - this time with words on what he suspected might have been the political affiliations of one of the most distinguished Australian War Correspondents, Pat Burgess of the Sydney Sun, who minutes before had dared to tell him not only where Vietnam was, but how many Australians were dying in the continuing fighting.

The RAAF was also intrigued by his quick grasp of the day to day courtesies of travelling. He surpassed all normal protocol by farewelling an RAAF officer - the same one - on all ten stops, and greeting him as many times. The only thing that raised diplomatic eyebrows was the rapidity with which the officer followed Bungles on to the plane after each farewell, and with which the navigator guided Bungles out of the plane before each effusive greeting.

Even on the home front, Jolly John is better than a fair hand as a tourist. He can - and does - give a rollicking version of Waltzing Matilda any time he's asked, and frequently when he isn't. Not to mention the impromptu performances of another kind at Chequers, the American Embassy, and more than occasionally in the bedroom.



by our
political
correspondent

Helping his good friend the Liberal candidate for Bendigo (who lost heavily) Gorton jokingly pretended not to recognise him at Seymour and hours later pretended not to remember the name of the town he was in. He's a riot on tour.

Then he began his forgettable routine (no doubt stemming from his service background as fighter pilot and Minister for the Navy). Bungles played the Duntroon heavy impeccably to young Ainsley Gotto's distraught role as a fourth class cadet, and bastardise her he did. Unhappy that reporters carrying transistor radios knew before he did of his former flagship HMAS Melbourne's latest triumph in halving the Frank E. Evans, he bawled Ainsley out in front of ten reporters and more than twice that number of curious bystanders for having leaked the information to the travelling press. Apparently dissatisfied with his small audience, he gave an encore in the main street of Bendigo that afternoon and made a hat trick of the hilarious Duntroon routine to the delight of the patrons of the upstairs bar of the Shamrock Hotel later that night.

Even at home these days, Bungles is capable of a quick impromptu performance. Travel has broadened him. His bedroom has become legendary and when it became too overpowering for even him, he could be seen strolling, cigar in one hand, glass in the other, to pose for photographers beside his empty pool. As the pool filled and glass emptied, more problems arose for Bungles.

He must be one of the greatest travellers since Gulliver. And who knows what new worlds he will open up now he's been fished out of the Lodge and put back on the road?

THE GREAT CHOICE

Labs

Vietnam: Will withdraw Aust. troops in the next six months.

Centralism: Support.

Malaysia/Singapore: Will antagonise our Commonwealth allies by withdrawing Aust. troops.

Russia: The Left loves 'em; the Right hates 'em.

Foreign Policy: Isolationist.

State Aid: Lots of support.

DLP: Hate them but give them second preferences.

Taxation: Impending changes.

Defence spending: Committed to future large-scale wastage (Cockburn Sound).

Health: Improvements pending.

Means Test: Gradual Abolition.

Leadership: "Bright" young almost alliterate leader with attractive outgoing personality and good TV image trying to keep a basically divided party united until October 25.

Libs

Will withdraw Aust. troops when the US loses the Vietnam War (in about six months).

Support.

Will antagonise our Commonwealth allies by refusing Aust. troops to be put to any practical use and by boorish personal behaviour.

A love/hate relationship.

Fortress Australia.

Lots of support.

Hate them but give them second preferences.

Impending changes.

Enviably record of large-scale wasteful extravagance (F-111).

Improvements impending.

Tapering.

Bright "young" almost illiterate leader with attractive outgoing personality and good TV image trying to keep a basically divided party united after October 25.

JOHN

When John Grey Gorton drifted in at the first bit of 1968, he started by tossing out a few proteges of the late Harold Holt: Messrs Chipp and Howson (otherwise known as Heckle and Jeckyll who had screwed up the Voyager Disaster and the VIP aircraft issues respectively), and bidding a sad farewell to Senator Denham Henty, who was finally convinced the time had come for him to retire. In their places he followed the traditional Liberal of rewarding a few friends, i.e. people who had persuaded other people to vote for him in the party room. Enter Billy Wentworth, Phillip Lynch and Malcolm Scott; and the ministry was enlarged by one to make room for Reggie Wright, the Tasmanian maverick, who, it was quite rightly believed, would embarrass the government less in the ministry than out of it.

Then came the ascension of Sir Paul Hasluck, who was Gorton's only real threat and the emptying of the External Affairs portfolio. Gordon Freeth rose like an F-111 to fill it, and Dudley "Dud" Erwin came in to make up the numbers. Dudley Erwin also became the Leader of the House to replace Billy Mackie Snedden who found that after standing against Bungles, he was no longer on the wavelength of Gorton's generation. Which made six Gorton proteges, promoted by him to some of the most responsible positions in the country. Where are they now?

Well, defying the laws of efficiency and reason, they're still alive and well in Canberra, although at least two (Scott and Erwin) wouldn't want to spend a lot of money on buying a house there to be handy to ministerial conferences.



Billy Wentworth is still there, and still seems to have a lot of influence with Bungles - possibly dating from pre-prime ministerial weekends Gorton spent at Wentworth's house at Newport. At this stage Bungles promised Billy he could not only have a ministry, but anything he wanted to do would happen. Billy duly became Minister for Social Services and Aboriginal Affairs, and proposed that the means test should be abolished and the Gurindjis should be given land. McMahon and McEwen, appalled at the prospect, vetoed both, and Billy went around for the next few weeks muttering that Bungles had betrayed him.

However, it quickly became obvious that if Bungles wasn't looking after Billy as well as he had said he would in those idyllic afternoons drinking by

the pool at Newport, he was still going to look after Billy a lot better than anyone else. Billy continued to be as generous as possible with other people's money, but wasn't allowed to be as generous as he liked. He got the pension jacked up by a dollar in 1968 and went around in a Commonwealth car asking the few pensioners he knew how pleased they were.

Billy - again against the gloomy forecasts of McMahon - got most of the social service stuff through this year's budget, but still failed to abolish the means test and earn himself a pension. He lured Bettina Gorton to the Northern Territory and introduced her to an aboriginal, a buffalo, and a bottle of beer, but failed to get anywhere for the "bloody boongs", as he quaintly described them in Perth, and he got pulled up at least twice by Bungles

for indulging in his favorite sport of red baiting, the only thing that endeared him to previous prime ministers. Will stay if Gorton stays, and the most effective of an ineffective lot.



Phillip Lynch clambered into the ministry when everyone expected the guernsey to go to his fellow Victorian Andrew Peacock, and rapidly sprung into prominence. First there was the celebrated water torture incident, for which Phil announced "there was not a scintilla of evidence" and then added that after all the woman involved was a spy. Almost as quickly came the Simon Townsend case, where Phil explained it was an old army custom to wake prisoners up every few minutes in case they killed themselves. He failed to explain what it was about army prisons that made it likely prisoners would want to kill themselves.

Up to his neck, he engaged a new press secretary dedicated to the task of shutting him up, which worked for a while. Phil decided he'd better learn something about what he was not allowed to talk about and became known as the hardest worker in the ministry, which isn't all that hard. He expected his staff to do the same, and on one memorable occasion sent the Canberra Water Police out to retrieve a staff member sailing on Lake Burley Griffin, because the member in question wasn't available to be quizzed about an extremely minor incident.

But his luck couldn't last. There came the problem of the Viet Cong stealing the Aussie mines, and Phil's announcement that the diggers had made Phuoc Tuy a secure province: two days later the diggers suffered their heaviest casualties of the war. Phil relapsed into silence again, to be woken only by the sound of bastardisation at Duntroon. He tried to hush it up, and was forced to come clean when the story got

GREY'S BODIES

into the press. Then he was very frank: something would have to be done, he said, and a couple of officers were transferred and a couple of NCO's lost a stripe for persistently torturing teenagers. The Commandant is still alive and well. Will probably stay, and perhaps the most improved of the Bungles Boys.

Malcolm Scott, the new Customs Minister, comes from a fine old Western Australian family and should have stayed there. The Hoffman Affair was his personal triumph: when it became clear his department had been blackmailed by ASIO to prevent Mr. Hoffman's dismissal, he sprang firmly to the department's defence. "Put the question on notice," he cried, in answer to every question asked him. Nothing else was said: at one stage it looked as though he would have needed notice to answer questions about what his department was. A fat, kindly looking man who is close to being the dullest man in the ministry (and that's saying something) Malcolm thinks he would like to become Leader of the Senate when Senator Anderson retires next year. So does Reggie Wright. Either of them could; after all Bungles did.

In customs, Senator Scott has two triumphs: the training of a fractious Labrador to sniff out hash, and his obtaining of "Portnoy's Complaint", which was, he said, the worst book he had ever read. Some of his friends are believed to have sent him others, but the suspicion remains that "Portnoy's Complaint" is not only the worst, but also the only book Malcolm has ever



read. He was also the man who introduced that aircraft noise issue, by saying he thought airports should stay open all night. In spite of government denials, Len Bosman in St. George, Bill Arthur in Barton, and Bill Stokes in Maribyrnong will probably go. So will Malcolm.

Reggie Wright, the Winston Churchill of the Sandy Bay Repertory Company, as Senator John Wheedon once described him, has had a totally undistinguished career as Minister for Works: but at least he has stopped criticising the government.. Indeed, he is one of the government's most sycophantic supporters, as was shown when he attacked Mr. Dobson, SM the magistrate who released Graeme Pratt on charges of breaking the Crimes Act by passing over confidential information to the Max Newton organisation. As the opposition pointed out at length, this was exactly the sort of issue on which Reggie would have voted against the government two years ago. But Reggie is easily bought. For this reason he will probably stay.



Dudley Erwin was one of the moving forces behind Gorton's election and therefore desirable to John Grey. He is known as Gollum, for reasons that will be obvious to readers of the Lord of the Rings, and is not madly desirable to anyone else. Duddles has not done anything at all as Minister for Air, and very little as Leader of the House: when a backbencher asked Whitlam a question (grossly against standing orders) dynamic Dudley leapt to his feet a bare two minutes after Whitlam had started answering it. "Point of order," he said. "Is this in order?"

But his real brilliance showed in the way he insulted Tom Uren in the house, after Tom had already been cleared of the allegations in court, by winning several libel cases. Dudley insisted Tom was influenced and led on by the Russian Embassy, and refused to either prove it or apologise. John Grey, who is (a) a friend of Tom's, (b) not partial to allegations flying around, and (c) in debt to Tom because Tom refused to support the perfectly true allegations that were made about John Grey's private life, insisted Dudley

back down. Dudley didn't so much back as slink, but down he went. He may well stay there.

Thus the Bungles team. There will be more: first cab off the rank in Bungles' next ministry is honest Jim Killen friend of Rhodesia, South Vietnam, Free Enterprise and the Anti-Semitic Eric Butler. And he will make the rest of them look very, very good.

QUOTES

A Fragrant Selection of His Speech-Making

"What the government is doing and desires to have happen is a continuation of what has been enabled to happen in the past."

"Is it permissible for me to claim to have been misrepresented because the Leader of the Opposition claimed I misrepresented him because I have been."

"What does result will result as a result of careful examination and study."

"On the general question any action that might be taken and which in our view would achieve the ends which we ourselves want to see achieved for these countries up north could not hurt us as long as they were in accordance with the steps which we would like to see taken up there."

"Perhaps wrongly, but certainly."

"What we want is to re-examine the situation in order to see if there is a possibility in connection with the plane of some problem arising that does not exist now."

"May mankind live in a universe in which . . . the chance of dangerous adventure is available to all."

"I cannot talk forever."

John Grey Gorton

The BUNGLES RETROSPECTIVE:

The following are excerpts from the OZ NEWSLETTER, which has been appearing regularly every fortnight over the last seven months. For further details see back cover.

March 31, 1969

GORTON THE ACT: The credibility gap was never wider. On one side, the Prime Minister of Australia, the Right Honorable J.G. Gorton, backed up by the United States Ambassador to Australia, Mr. W.H. Crook, a Baptist Minister, and almost the entire Australian Parliament - businessmen, ministers, and other pillars of our society. On the other, a 19 year old girl who had lost a variety of jobs, and one rather green MP relying on the word of a collection of no doubt drunken journalists. And not one person in a thousand believed Mr. Gorton.

OZ accepts that the allegations, or at least the inferences, were unquestionably false. Mr. Gorton did not sleep with Liza Minelli; she forcibly removed his mouth from her face and his hand from her leg in her dressing room at Chequers, and complained to friends afterwards: "The worst thing about it was that he was so dirty and his shoulders were covered with dandruff". But no more do we accept the version of David McNicholl, who wrote a whitewashing "I Was There" piece on the front page of the Daily Telegraph and got nothing right except the names of the head waiters. We accept again that Mr. Gorton did not sleep with Miss Geraldine Willesee, however long he spent chatting her up at the US Embassy while Messrs. Crook, Darmon, and Eggleton took it in turns to dance with Ainsley Gatto, now fortunately recovered from her recent illness. But we cannot accept Mr. Gorton's statement: "I am perfectly satisfied with my own conduct". As the Rolling Stones might have said, he didn't get no satisfaction.

April 14, 1969

GORTON GETS NIX: All the Press camouflage in the world isn't going to disguise the fact that the PM didn't get what he was after in Washington - and he hasn't even got a "cultural pact" as consolation prize this time. He went to Washington specifically to obtain an undertaking from the Nixon Administration that they would keep a military presence in this part of the world, preferably in Vietnam, preferably at least until the Federal elections (November).

The day before he saw Nixon he was given a presidential appointment, wedged between the Dutch Foreign Minister and the West German Chancellor. The appointment was set down for one hour (see, for example, the Age, April 2) so only the Australian Press could have been surprised that it went for an amazing 51 minutes. "He kept asking me to stay on", Bungles modestly told his excited audience.

Sounding (and looking) more like a starstruck slum kid who'd just caught his first glimpse of the Queen, he went into his "I liked the guy . . . I liked all three" routine: "I'd ask him a question and he'd answer it straight away. He'd ask you a question and he'd listen. I liked that." The sound of one hand clapping was

and standing by to pick up Marshal Ky in the event of a revolution (supposing, that is, he hasn't had time to get to any other of his hidden planes, or to jump into the completely prepared aircraft disguised as a monument outside the presidential palace.

May 26, 1969

PICKING UP A TEAM. Dropped was the word observers used to describe what Bungles' jaw did at the party meeting last week when A.A. Buchanan, the backbench Liberal nonentity, suggested that in future the ministry should be elected instead of handpicked by the PM. The idea wasn't exactly new: Mr Buchanan has proposed it three times before (in fact, it's about the only thing he ever does propose). What was new was the amount of heartfelt support Buchanan got from everyone but Bungles and the present ministry, many of whom would have a great deal of trouble holding down a job raffling ducks in pubs without the PM's patronage.

June 23, 1969

0 + 0 = 5: It was obvious that the much-vaunted Five Power talks were never going to be more than a PR exercise, and a pretty unsuccessful one at that. Bungles finally annihilated the last faint hope on Wednesday night when he announced belatedly that he was going to open them himself - a job he had been planning to leave to Gordon Freeth, the Minister for Police Action in Asia.

The official welcome to the guests, conducted by Bungles with his normal epititude, was something less than a celebratory performance. Bungles stood at the top of the red carpet in Canberra's King's Hall and said hello to the guests one by one. Fairhall stood well to one side, trying to look like a statue. Lee Kuan Yew, carrying on his normal dislike of Gorton which had been obvious from the moment he touched Australian soil, said hello to Gorton and rushed past, as Gorton was still trying to say hello to him. Gorton's opening speech was one of his best. He managed to insult Lee, the Tun and, indirectly, Healey. Holyoake it was not possible to insult. Grabbing his adjectives with both hands, Bungles explained to Lee and the Tun that the troops were in Singapore rather than Malaysia for military, economic and you-name-it reasons. The Tun snarled softly and made savage noises about Sabah.

August 4, 1969

LIBS JIB: The Young Lib movement is currently very restive about The Leader. Addressing the opening of the 15th convention of the NSW Young Libs recently, Billy McMahon was jeered when he mentioned Bungles' name and was hissed again when he referred to "the wise approach of the Government in external affairs". About 20% of those present participated in the demonstration. At much the same time a meeting of the Victorian Young Libs rejected by only 33-22 a motion it had before it seeking "to express displeasure" at an address Gorton had previously made to them which surpassed all previous efforts in its idiocy.

September 1, 1969

THE BODY POLITIC: The joke currently sweeping Canberra is to survey your living room the morning after a really bad party and say it looks like the Gorton's bedroom. This infamous sleeping quarter (a twin bed affair), according to legend, runs the gamut from stale beer to an arsenal of proprietary medicine, most of it directed against the gastric ulcer currently troubling the PM. On April 21 the Leader of the Opposition, inter alia and as a postscript to a question on National Health, was prompted to ask exactly how was Gorton's health, to which he got the pat answer "Never been better". But what did he expect?

1 GORTAM





GREAT MINDS SPEAK ALIKE

BARGAINS

its Australia's BEST Record value!
Announcing:

Everyone likes a party but different people like *different* sorts of parties and not every record is suitable for them all. Well, folks, it's party time now right across Australia and All-Party is here to give you the sounds you, *individually*, like to hear. Just make a choice and there won't be one discordant note in the BIG party record we send you.

That's because the club's party *leaders* have chosen exactly what you should or should not hear and our technicians have been hard at work for months filtering out discords, increasing surface noise and ensuring harmony and complete relaxation for YOU. Sign up with All-Party - the Club that keeps your mind in the groove.



All-Party Record Club records to stand on



our great selection includes:

* **BLUES SINGLET.** The fantastic ALP LP with *Rout 66 (Artie & the Dreams)* *Taste of Money (Cyril & the Executives)*, *The Great Pretender (Gough solo)*, *House of the Rising Sun (Max Newton & the Animals)* plus many more.

* **MERINO POPPINS.** The top crops from the Country Party scene including *Under the Wheat Boardwalk*, *Desolation Cow*, *Jack the Knife (Blackjack McEwen)* and a blunt instrumental version of old Lieder songs.

* **THE ABCDLP.** Groovy title for the most with-it group of the 1840's - includes *Rose Arie*, *Old King Cole (The Senators)*, *Nuns Shall Sleep (Mum & the Superiors)*, *Santa Maria (solo Santamaria)* and *State Aida*.

* **RED SINGLET BLUES.** Now is the time for anyone to come to the aid of the Party and for quick red foxes (hardline or soft) this is a must. Special Offer: playable at an encouraging 154 revolutions per minute. *Oh Mao, Beloved Daddy*, *The Hammer Song*, *Fast Boat to China*, *Green Grow the Russias*, *Yangtse Doodle*.

* **SECULAR HITS.** Every Anti State Aider and his DOGS will love it! *Oranges & Lemmings*, *Too Much Monkie Business*, *Too Little Aid for School*, *The Nuns Borus*, *Pope Goes the Weasel*.

* **TJURINGA BRASS.** No Australian Reform, Australia Party or transport worker would be without it. *The Bartoned Bride (Gordon & the Think Spots)*, *Little Things Mean A Lot*. Many more.

* **LIVE AT THE WHITE HOUSE INN.** Lush backing for this showpiece record including cameos from several of the VIP jet set - a medley including *Song of the Vulgar Voteman*, *Little White Lays and Strumpet Voluntary (Johnny Gorton)*, *Along Came Jones (Andrew & Dim)*, *Hi Billy Hi Lowe (Sonia McMahon plus Children's Chorus)*, *Zara's Theme*, *A Little Grey Louse in the West (The Freethinkers)*.

* **OLD TIME DANCE.** It's strict tempo for all Pensioner Power prancers with this electric phonograph recording to set your piles racing! Swing to *Purple Pension Eater*, *When I'm 164 (Artie Sclerosis & his Convulsants)*, *Old Love*, *That Old Black Taffeta and the Lambeth Hobble*.

Beware the scare!

1955: The Russian Scare. The Petrov defection opens the way for the Libs to sweep to a record majority. Amongst objective observers the Petrov Commission is now recognised for what it was, a well-contrived political stunt.

1958: The Evatt Scare. The Libs increase their record majority, despite Evatt's unsuccessful offer to resign in exchange for DLP preferences. In 1960 Evatt defected to the NSW Supreme Court and posthumously has been acclaimed for his intellect and contribution to world understanding during his presidency of the United Nations.

1961: Economic Crisis. The Libs scrape home with a majority of one, the Queensland seat of Moreton where Mr. Jim Killen received more than his fair share of communist preferences.

1963: Indonesia Scare. The Libs meet criticism of their acute defence unpreparedness by purchasing overnight 25 F-111's for a total of \$100 million, with first delivery set at 1967. Years later the price skyrocketed, the planes nosedived and the deal was revealed as an ill-conceived political stunt.

Also in that year:

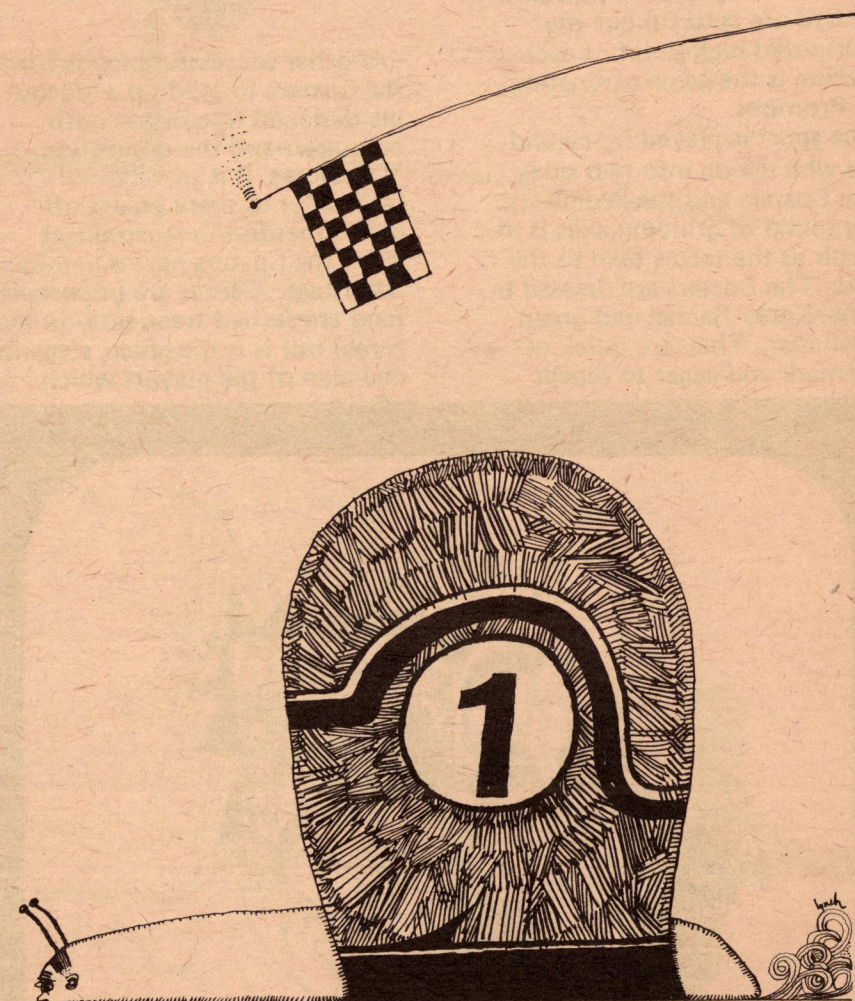
Assassination Scare. In the wake of JFK's murder less than a month from the elections, Menzies stepped up his bodyguard protection, which Calwell described as a "shabby political manoeuvre" - "I do not think the Prime Minister's life has been threatened in the campaign any more than mine has. And I walk round Australian cities without any guards." In 1966 a genuine attempt was made to assassinate Calwell.

1966: China Scare. Libs set new records at polls after LBJ's visit to Australia in support of Holt's Vietnam policy. Today the Vietnam War is accepted as being as ugly and unwinnable as Calwell was saying in 1966.

OCTOBER OCTOBRE

SUN MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT
DIM LUN MAR MER JEU VEN SAM

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The Pacesetter



COSTING THE PROMISES

Australian elections have always been times for ritual and parish pomp. Popular games played around the polling booth have been elevated into regular ceremonies which can be seen without fail every three years. Pageants such as Kick the Red Can, Aid the Mick, Defect the Diplomat and Damn the Ord are colorful but the undisputed high-point of each election is the game of Costing the Promises.

The sport is played by candidates who divide into two sides - the Costers and the Promisers. The sound of grinding axes is in the air as the teams take to the field. The Costers are dressed in sombre grey flannel and green eyeshades. They are quick off the mark and eager to repeat

the crushing victory of '66. Their opponents are more cautious and confer with visiting experts before moving on to the field. In basic blue singlet and large-pocketed jackets, they line up.

The Promisers' captain moves forward, a 'Pie' is thrown high into the sky and the game begins. Costers try to bring the 'pie' down to earth against the efforts of the Promisers to keep it aloft. If the 'pie' touches earth the Costers score a point. Cheer squads of civil servants have been brought to the arena by the Costers recently but their sullen faces and half-hearted cheering do little to help. The Costers attempt to distract their opponents by winks, nudges, sly farts or scornful sneers.



Another successful ploy is for the Costers to send up a 'decoy' pie designed to confuse both onlookers and the opposition.

Of course, it is possible for both sides to score points off each other but in Australia at least, the Costers have a natural advantage. Scores are important (and are settled frequently in the game) but it is the grace, elegance and elan of the players which

decide the result. It's a game for the whole family to watch and the final trimmed figures are a joy to even the oldest voter. Watch out for the big national game - it's begun!

OPPORTUNITY!

Labor's election theme this year is OPPORTUNITY and an ALP government on October 25 presents a great opportunity for anyone to:

- * balance Cyril Wyndham's books;
- * unite left, right & centre;
- * sit on Brian Harradine;
- * restore Lionel Murphy's loyalty;
- * recapture six (6) state governments;

AND an unbeatably GREAT opportunity to:

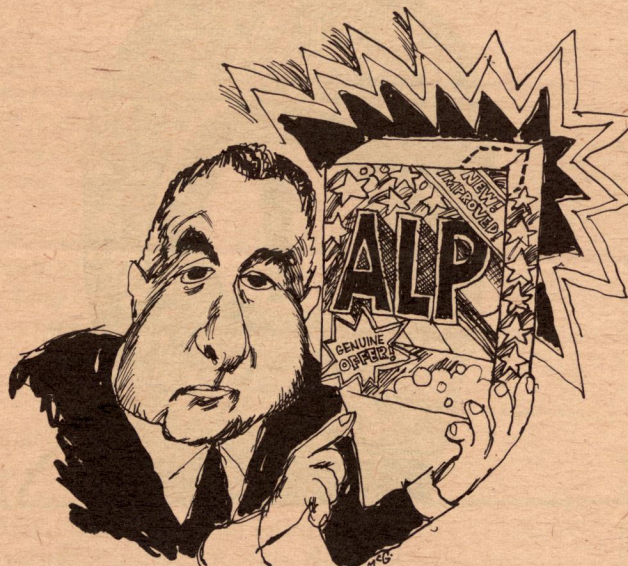
- * join the opportunists.

MINISTERIAL APPOINTMENTS DEBATE

Whitlam's Contribution:
February 26, 1969.

"In the first (Gorton) Ministry two Ministers were dropped - the honourable members for Fawkner (Mr. Howson) and Higinbotham (Mr. Chipp). They had promoted the candidature of the Minister for Immigration (Mr. Snedden) for the prime ministership. Together, they had provided two-thirds of his three votes. The wavelength of the era turned out to be only a three-point plug."

"The Prime Minister has made two forays into personal diplomacy. At the most delicate stage of the secret negotiations about the cessation of the bombing and recognition of the NLF, he came back from the theatre in Canberra and held a midnight Press conference, disclosing that he knew all about the negotiations. The play in Canberra on that night was 'Marriages Are Made In Heaven'. I gather it is some sort of Liberal Party morality play."



ANTHONY'S CONUNDRUM

(or what to do with
3,286,000 tons of surplus wheat)

- * give the people a bread circus
- * build a new Parliament House of pre-stressed flour
- * declare National Porridge Week
- * store it in HMAS Melbourne and watch it go
- * rebuild the Barrier Reef
- * establish hatcheries for plague locusts
- * breed a wheat germ
- * the NEWEST breakfast cereal - Puffed Silos
- * increase pensions by one bushel

LUCK TO ALL FIBERALS

WALT WHITLAM WAS A POOF

SOMETHING'S ST. JOHN

I'M STANDING ON MY RECORD
click RECORD click RECORD

D'YE KEN JOHN GREY?



The sheep rides on Australia's back

February 1970. The Rt. Hon. John Grey Gorton came down with a severe attack of knife in the back, and was retired on the grounds of health and popular demand within the Liberal Party. McEwen vetoed McMahon and McMahon refused the ambassadorship to Washington. Gorton accepted it

BORN TO BE MING



said he was, and won. McMahon was elected by a narrow majority, and the Liberals pledged their unswerving loyalty. McMahon said he wouldn't accept it because he knew what he would have done in similar circumstances, and indeed had. The Country Party said they'd do anything to survive. McEwen attempted a comeback and was found mysteriously strangled in a wheat glut. McMahon announced sweeping new policies: the amalgamation of the Treasury and Prime Minister's departments, tax cuts for politicians with incomes of over \$20,000 a year, and a second knighthood for Sir Frank Packer. The press said McMahon would bring a new lease of life to a flagging Sir Frank Packer.

adornment to Washington, but declined and became the new Country Party. Gorton joined the ALP and became Minister for Civil Disorders, creating quite a few himself. Labor policies were modified to include the abolition of almost everything. The press, on the eve of being abolished, said Murphy's policies would bring new life to a flagging man standing behind them with a pistol.

January 1984: Andrew Jones, now on the wavelength of his generation led a people's revolt against Murphy. Old age was abolished and Murphy was sent to the gas chamber, with Gorton, who was already gassed. Andrew announced he would become Minister for Defence, Foreign Affairs, BHP, and Customs, of which he said that Andrew had brought new death to a flagwaving nation.

November 1972: Gough Whitlam campaigned on a platform of more State Aid for Church Schools, Revive the Red Menace and Law and Order, and swept in. Arthur Calwell insisted on a portfolio and was given Immigration, which he administered in the strict terms of the new Labor Party All White Policy. Billy McMahon said he would work for the admission of selected Asian millionaires. The ACTU called a general strike and was generally struck. Whitlam said his first act would be to abolish the states, the AMA and the Senate. The press said Whitlam would bring a new lease of life to a flagging senator.

December 1972: The flagging senator, Lionel Murphy, got the numbers in the ALP federal conference and abolished the House of Representatives. Whitlam was offered the ambass-

and was moved to Nauru. Malcolm Fraser, the erstwhile Minister for Education and Science, stood for Prime Minister. So did Billy Snedden, who said he was still on the wavelength of his generation, whichever it may be. Leslie Bury took so long to make his announcement that the election was over before he decided. By a narrow majority the Liberals elected Fraser and pledged their unswerving loyalty. The press said Fraser would bring a new lease of life to a flagging nation.

October 1970: McEwen retired after a severe attack of Doug Anthony. McMahon said he was ready to accept the call. Fraser said McMahon wasn't. Sir Frank Packer

THE

The 26th Parliament was noted for two things: a slogan coined by Mr G. O. Giles (Lib SA) - 'The government, in due course, acted promptly' - and the formation of the Unctuous Bastards' Eleven. The UBXI played many a strong innings through the last three years and regrettably most of its members will return to the creases after October 25. There may be some new faces but how can they hope to replace:

Dr Malcolm Mackay (Lib, NSW), opening batsman, known affectionately as 'His Oiliness'. This steady

LIBERAL GOVERNMENT IS STABLE
GOVERNMENT - ONLY FIT FOR HORSES

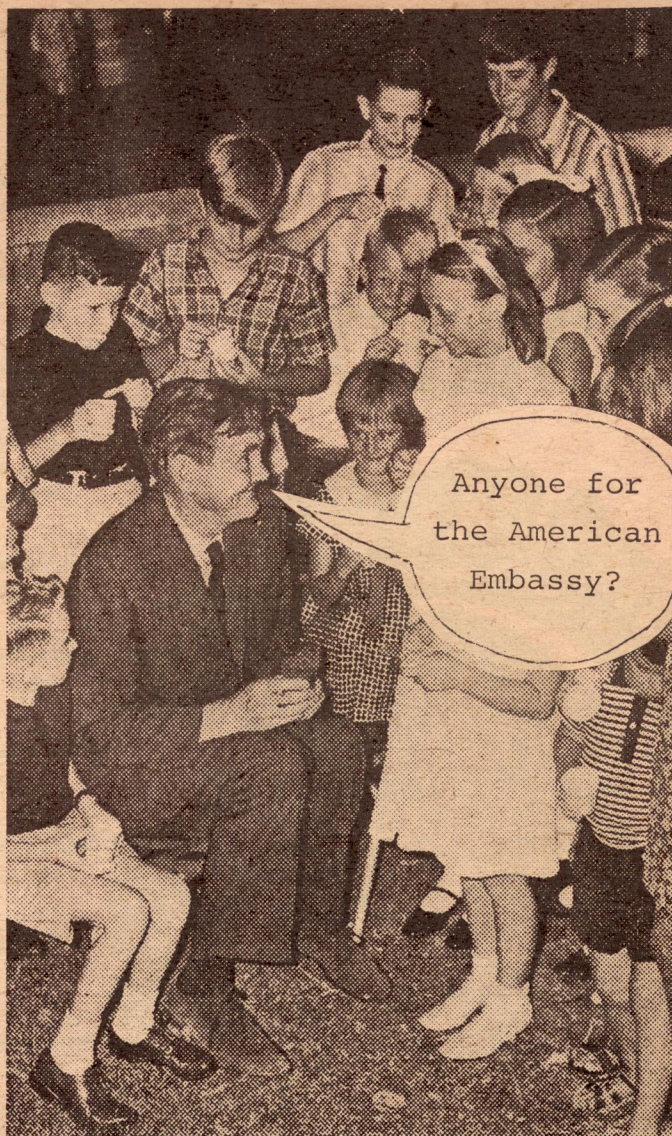
JOIN THE KENT CONSPIRACY -
KILL KENT HUGHES

LABOR: FOR A DRY CABINET

HASLUCK WILL TRAVEL

FREETH
THINKER

SAY LE GAIR



UNCTUOUS BASTARDS' ELEVEN

performer scores all round the wicket.

Dr W. Gibbs (Lib, Qld), a wily opener and always anxious to face balls. Unfortunately Malcolm has monopolised the strike so far.

Andrew Jones (Lib, SA), a spectacular but unreliable Colt who still hasn't made good in the big league - and his namesake **Charlie Jones (Lab, NSW)**, at his best when competing against teams from the West Indies or other dark areas of the world
Dr Jim Forbes (Minister for Health), a copbook stylist who has

been coaching some of the younger players throughout the session
Jim Killen (Lib, Qld), who is hoping for a promotion in the batting order and has varied his play accordingly

Don Cameron (Lib, Qld), in-the-side purely for his entertainment value

Jim Fraser (ALP, ACT), at his best on his home ground but reliable anywhere

Dudley Erwin (Minister for Air), a wicketkeeper who muffs every chance and really needs a good backstop

John Macleay (Lib, SA), a good

tailender in muddy conditions from a family of well-known mudlarks.

XIth man: John Grey Gorton, for his ability in bringing out the drinks; **Team Manager: Gough Whitlam**, who has managed more teams than anyone else can count; **Masseur: Bill Arthur (Lib, NSW)**, for reasons which we dare not print.

The selectors add that the Senate and the Country Party were not considered for the team because no one could be possible persuaded to come and watch.

OZ

NEWSLETTER



Since March 31 this year OZ Newsletter has appeared regularly every fortnight carrying news and opinions unavailable in any other publishing outlet, culled from our confidential sources. It immediately won strong public interest and stimulated an increasing readership. OZ NEWSLETTER is available only to subscribers for a mere \$5 per year.

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Highlights from the first fourteen OZ NEWSLETTERS:

March 31: Gorton's naughties; Charlie Oliver's problems predicted

April 14: Washington Bungles; Baxter goes atomic

April 28: crooked cops; vibrating chair swindle

May 12: New Guinea militia; why Ralph Hunt went to Canberra

May 26: the Dudley Macdougall fantasy; Paul Hamlyn moves

June 9: EXCLUSIVE: why Cyril Wyndham left the ALP

June 23: Five Power Ballsup; why Bruce Gyngell quit

July 7: Jeff Bate & Geraldine; Bungles & Ainsley

July 21: EXCLUSIVE: first report of the Phuoc Tuy mines scandal

August 4: McMahon misses Washington; the Great Grain Robbery

August 18: "There's nothing wrong with the Duke - it's just he lost his chin in an unfortunate breeding accident."

September 1: EXCLUSIVE: Gorton's ulcer

September 15: EXCLUSIVE: who bashed Jim Cairns Cairns?

September 29: Tony Eggleton quits; Rex Patterson worries.

OZ MAGAZINE:

Editors: Richard Walsh & Dean Letcher

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