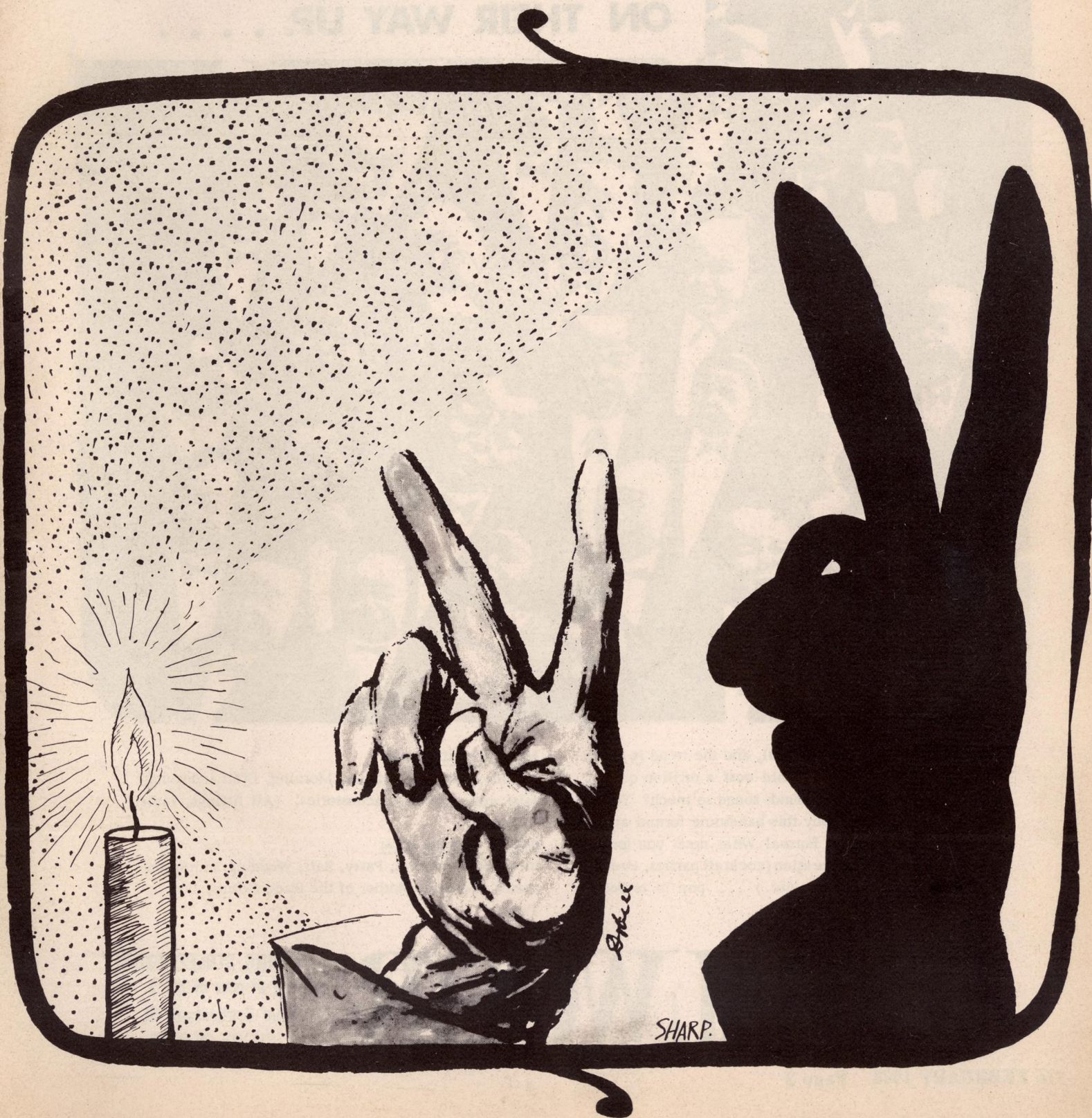
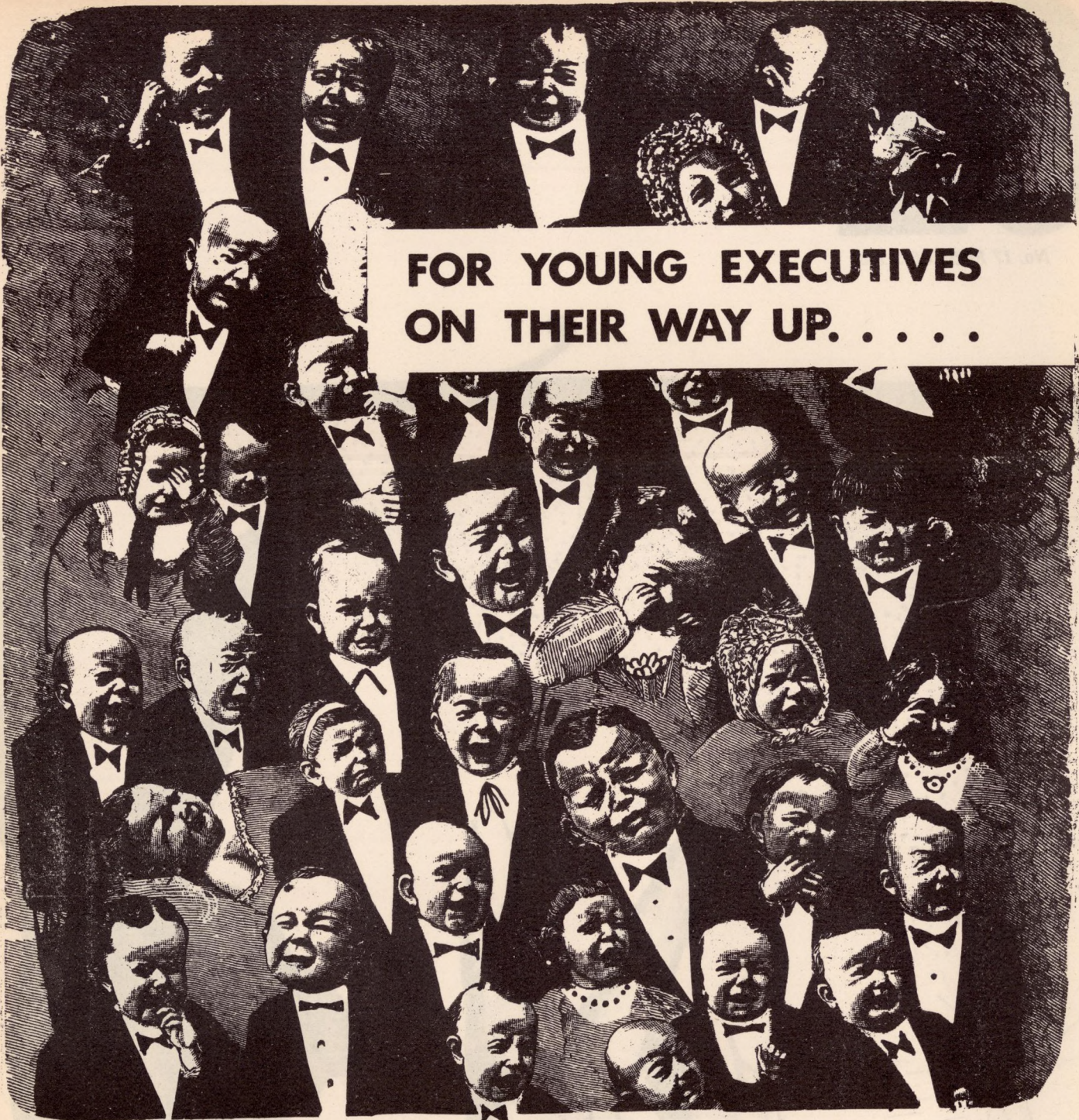


# OZ

No. 17 FEB: 65... 1/6







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*Be in the swim...  
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\* Only English Spoken

\* No kneeling, no obligation

\* Lip service a speciality

**OPTIONAL EXTRA: Church.**



# JUST ANOTHER UNHAPPY JOKE

In a city each day we receive thousands of visual impressions: see the faces of hundreds of people; see a street or a building or an activity that we haven't seen before. It is likely that a dulling occurs from this so that after a time it is only the startling which will register in memory or cause an itch of curiosity.

This probably explains how a word like new becomes a key, basic advertising word and why window displays jump up and down desperately to attract our attention. Words like big, new, giant, and modern become the attraction adjectives (as against familiar, normal, and old). When they tire they are worked in harness - big new and giant modern.

Of course they are fashionably acceptable words because they are associated with progress - even though it hasn't always meant improvement - and with increased material wealth - even though it hasn't always meant quality. But I wonder how much an atmosphere of newness, bigness, and giantness contributes to, or on the other hand reflects, anomie. Anomie was first used by the sociologist E. Durkheim and elaborated on by him in a book Suicide. He used it to describe the condition which arises in modern society when people lose their beliefs or are bewildered by competing beliefs. To quote Durkheim, the individual finds society

meaningless and follows "a restless movement, a planless self-development, an aim of living which has no criterion of value and in which happiness lies always in the future." With anomie a person feels increasingly "alone, isolated, in a hostile, unmanageable environment."

Anomie is a serious social condition not only because of its actual destructiveness - anomic suicide -- but also because of the equally fearsome urges it can ignite when a society attempts to free itself of it. Anomie makes totalitarianism and heavy authoritarianism attractive. Totalitarianism and authoritarianism can create a feeling of oneness, give a feeling of identification and meaning which frees people of anomie. Anomie is low, for instance, during wartime when a common danger and highly organised life give more people a sense of belonging and comradeship.

Christian Bay in his book The Structure of Freedom describes the relation between the growth of freedom and the growth of anomie.

Anomie is high in societies where the individual has the responsibility of deciding what is right and what is wrong, of planning his own life, and where there is no one church to guide him morally and no one supreme political party to order his existence, or no common belief or common set of val-

ues. Bay argues that people will have to accept a degree of anomie if they want wide freedom.

It is interesting then to speculate on the recent increasing use in advertising of another word - village. We have a village at Kings Cross, laundry villages, shopping villages, and even Beatle villages. Is the appeal of this word related to our feelings of anomie and isolation? Is it a switch away from words like big, new, and giant because they are in some ways psychologically cold and repellant? Village has the non-anomic associations such as small, quiet, traditional, and neighbourly. A village can be pictured as a place where everyone is known and where certain norms of behaviour are accepted.

Commercial villages in a big city are then perhaps just another of the sad illusions, one of the incongruities of our city life. But perhaps we are now adjusted to living a paradoxical life and the idea of a "city of villages" will sink into our subconscious mind with the other contradictions, illusions, and insanities to be, paradoxically, just another unhappy joke our society has had on us.

Frank Moorhouse

FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS NOW  
Sydney University Theatre Council

## SOUR CREAM

THE BEST OF UNIVERSITY REVUES  
IS COAGULATING CROWDS and making  
THEIR BLOOD CURDLE at the St. JAMES  
Playhouse, 160 Phillip St. (3 doors from King  
St.) FEB. 19, 20, 26, 27, March 5, 6. BOOKINGS  
NOW. NICHOLSONS, PALINGS, and David Jones

# HA HA


### CRITICS WALLOW IN SOUR CREAM

Professional revues might well have a sketch as efficiently devastating as Mungo MacCallum's account of a layman-lecturing scientific populariser (though it would be unlikely to be more neatly written, or to be more persuasively presented than it was by Stefan Gryff); but they would hardly know how to accommodate the ballooning verbal surrealism of the Royal visit commentary delivered by John Gaden.

Andrew Fisher's fantasy about a council street-cleaning machine was as swift and pointed as Clive James' patchwork parody of literary styles was richly sustained. **RC HERALD**

The best of it was so  
brilliantly good

HO HO HA HA



The material (drawn from revues as far back as 1956) has worn well, and is performed by a cast of nine with bright, semi-professional skill.

a great deal of nonsensical fun for anyone weary of satire or overfed on custard pies. **TELE.**



# LORD OF THE FLY



"Can you imagine anything like this happening between a man in public life and a woman he practically doesn't know, in his own office?" he said.

Mr Maher said he would give drinks to other girls and this practice was practically always in the afternoon.

She said Mr. Maher was wearing a lace collar and jacket, and he told her: "Don't be worried or nervous. Underneath all these frills I'm just an ordinary man."

Mrs Iesu added, "Everything she said changed. She did not exactly say so in so many words that she was a virgin, but she gave that impression."

Mr. Kerr: Was there any reference made to virginity?

Miss Shepherd: Yes, he did make a remark to me. It was early in the piece. She said Mr. Maher said: "Don't tell me a lovely, sexy thing like you is still a virgin."

Several times, Miss Shepherd said, Mr. Maher had said to her: "You and I can have a lot of fun."

Mr Evatt: When you speak, address the Bench.  
Mr Smyth: That's ridiculous.

Mr Maher said he had worn zippers on his trousers for the last 10 years.

He had said it was caused by worry and the responsibilities of his office.

Miss Shepherd said she asked if treatment by massage would help his gout.

She said he had made an improper suggestion.

Mr Clive Evatt, QC, Miss Shepherd's counsel, asked "What about my case?"

Mr Evatt: Why should he control the position?

Mr Stonham: He isn't controlling the position. I am in control.

"How can it be of assistance that her boyfriend knew Rachmaninoff, or whether she had an illegitimate child," Mr Kerr asked.

After further legal argument Mr. Stonham said: "There have been so many surprises in this case that I am getting to the stage where I cannot be surprised any more."

Miss Shepherd had said the place was like a brothel. "Anybody could say that, and it could mean anything," Mr. Stonham said.

"I think that as she was going she thanked me again."

"I think I said then, 'It is minor kindnesses like this that will get me a ticket to Heaven.' It was a very friendly discussion."

Mr Kerr: You and Miss Shepherd tell entirely different stories about what happened on November 17.

Mr Maher: My word, we do.



She said she saw several people who told her "it was too hot to handle because he is the Speaker."

Mr. Maher said: "I said jokingly 'The Premier will be happy to hear about it.'"

Miss Shepherd: I have heard the word before.

Asked by Mr Smyth whether she then proposed to get out of the room as quickly as possible, Miss Shepherd said she didn't make a "run and a dive out of the door."

Asked whether she strolled leisurely, she said she "walked slowly."

He said: "You're smiling, why?"

Miss Shepherd: I know what sort of a comeback you're going to make. I won the case, Mr. Smyth.

One one occasion, after an argument with her boyfriend, she told her, "Maurice realises I am a beautiful and attractive woman, and I could get other men if I wanted to do so."

Mr. Stonham also told Mr. Smyth to sit down, because he could handle the matter.

Mr Evatt said he was ready to proceed in three days, but Mr Stonham said he could not see how he could go on.

She told Mr. Kerr she had wriggled away from Mr. Maher and was walking towards the door.

"He attracted my attention in some way, by a cough or a call," she said. "I automatically turned around."

Miss Shepherd said he then exposed himself and made an indecent suggestion.

Mr Smyth: "You were smiling."—It's a nervous reaction.

You could never forget it coming from a man in the Speaker's position?—Oh, I wouldn't say I could never forget it, Mr Smyth. That might be untrue.

Miss Shepherd and Mr. Maher sat at extreme ends of a stool between four legal representatives.

Mr. Evatt said: "In the interests of justice—" then his words were lost.

All had zip fasteners.

— being selected extracts from the Maher Case  
(Sydney Magistrates' Court, January 25 - 28)



## Gaolbreaker Sentenced

Judge Hidden yesterday told a prisoner who escaped from Long Bay gaol, "It is only natural for a man to try to escape if he can," — then he sentenced him to an additional three months' gaol.

Joseph Yeadon Barrett, to the 18 months' sentence 34-year-old labourer, for breaking and entering gaol, which he started to serve pleaded guilty at Sydney six weeks before escaping. Quarter Sessions to having Sergeant Sharpe said that escaped from lawful custody when Barrett was arrested in a house at Guildford four days after his escape, he said, "I went mad in there. I'd sooner be dead than in gaol."

(Sydney Morning Herald. Sat. Feb 6, 1965)

Dr. O. R. Schmalzbach, a Macquarie Street psychiatrist, testified that Barrett showed signs of a form of epilepsy. Several apparent suicide attempts and reported depressive states were probably connected with this epileptic condition. The prisoner also had a serious speech defect which would add to his problems. He was not legally insane.

Following is a non-interview with two court observers:

Q: If it is only natural for a man to attempt escape, isn't it an injustice to punish him for it?

Thursby: It seems to me that you are trying to draw a pseudo-distinction between 'justice' and 'law'. The law is very clear on this offence.

Q: Psychiatrists go to Long Bay quite regularly, though, don't they?

Thursby: Sort of.

Q: Is the prisoner receiving treatment to alleviate his speech defect?

Thursby: What, at Long Bay?

Q: Why didn't the Court order psychiatric attention for the prisoner.

Thursby: The Court has full confidence in the ability and good intentions of the gaol authorities. I am sure he will be placed at once in the Observation Wing.

Q: What happens there?

Thursby: He is observed. If he is found to be totally bonkers, he is then moved to a mental hospital.

Q: What if he is disturbed but not certifiable?

Thursby: Well, it isn't a hotel, you know. But here's M'friend. Now he had a very interesting case in mind where the man was disturbed but not certifiable.

## Arsonist Gets Six Years

A 21-year-old man charged with arson and placing railway sleepers on a railway line was sentenced to six years' gaol by Judge Stephen in Sydney Quarter Sessions yesterday.

He pleaded guilty to these charges and asked that 12 other matters of arson be taken into account.

**£131,000 Damage**

Detective-Sergeant T. A. Chaseling of the C.I.B. said the total damage to the shops was about £131,000.

Ferrari told Judge Stephen that he put the sleepers on the lines because things were getting

him down and he just wanted to relieve tension.

"I didn't want to kill anybody. I just wanted to smash something," he said.

Judge Stephen had deferred his sentence on condition that he placed himself under the care of Dr N. T. Yeomans, of Ryde Psychiatric Centre.

But about two weeks before he was due to come up for sentence, Ferrari had placed the sleepers on the line.

A train hit them but no one was hurt, the court was told.

Judge Stephen said it was obvious the youth needed psychiatric treatment but unfortunately there was no halfway house.

"Doctors won't certify you as insane and the only thing I can do is to put you out of circulation to protect the public," he said.

S.M.H. and Australian, November. 1964 M'friend: "You mean poor old Ferrari? A fine example. But read the court report first. (see above).

Q: And what's going to happen to this man while he's in prison, M'friend?

M'friend: I am quite sure he will be placed at once in the Observation Wing where he will be --

Thursby: Yes, well we've been through that.

M'friend: And after that, he'll receive the best psychiatric care that the Prisons Dept. can provide. But seriously, his best bet is to go right off and get transferred to a mental hospital. The psychiatrists who visit Long Bay will examine him, I suppose ...

Q: Of course, Mr. Locke S.M. out at Paddington ordered a psychiatric examination for a man and he didn't get one..

(together): Yes, well, these things happen ... long weekend ... no one's perfect ... etc.

Q: Apparently you gentlemen can do nothing but send these people to prison. But does prison really help them, are they likely to get attention in there or are you just 'putting them out of circulation'

so they can come out in the same condition and maybe do it again?

Both: We administer the law. That's the way it crumbles.

Q: So should we pray that they all go mad just as soon as possible?

## Law Attacked by Judge

Judge Hidden said in Darlinghurst Quarter Sessions yesterday that legislation had not kept up with modern thought on the treatment of homosexuality.

Judge Hidden said that homosexuality was "as tending two 20-year-old men, who pleaded guilty to much a disease as a having indecently assaulted one another at Paddington in January this year."

However, the law made it a crime and he had to treat it as such, he said.

"I am convinced, after many years in this court, that putting these people in gaol is no remedy," he said.

"Nor has the legislature provided me with any institution to which I can send them."

They were Lloyd Russell Lamb, salesman, of no fixed address, and Wolfgang Manfred Orlauski, labourer, of Wollongong.

Judge Hidden bound both men over to be of good behaviour for three years on bonds of £100.

After lunch, Thursby was non-interviewed a second time about this later case.

Q: But stone walls do not a modern prison make. Surely, if we are dead keen to change these men the prisons can provide psychiatric treatment?

Thursby: Actually, stone walls are just about all our prisons do provide. Long Bay has two psychologists and a couple of psychiatrists who drop in once in a while to examine the new clients. But there is almost no time for therapy.

Q: So we have a flawless record of what's wrong with them and no time to do anything about it?

Thursby: Quite so, but everyone is kept very busy and the Health Department feels virtuous.

Q: But if you order psychiatric treatment?

Thursby: They get a real bang-up interview and no treatment.

Q: What if the prisoners demand treatment?

Thursby: No interview and a real bang-up.



"Please, kids—I'm trying to get the place known as a homosexual hangout."



One girl had her blouse torn off during a scuffle with police, and many fans fainted or collapsed in the hysterical throngs.

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The Australian Journalists' Association has established a code of ethics which all members are pledged to observe. Included in the code are the following provisions: To report and interpret the news with scrupulous honesty; not to suppress essential facts and not to distort the truth by omission or wrong or improper emphasis; to respect all confidences in all circumstances; never to accept any form of bribe, nor to permit personal interest to influence a sense of justice; to use only honest methods to obtain news, pictures and documents; to observe at all times the fraternity of the profession; and always to maintain, through personal conduct, full public confidence in the integrity and dignity of the journalist's calling.

Three survivors of the Voyager tragedy raised their glasses in a Sydney hotel last night and drank a toast "to departed shipmates"—the 82 officers and men who died on the night of February 10 last year.

Able Seaman Peter Howis, 23, tall, laconic and tattooed, said last night: "One moment I was about to down a can of grog and the next the world blew up. Lights out, yells, things falling everywhere."

Said Leading Airman Richard Reynolds, 26, an official Navy photographer who had been in the Voyager only five days:

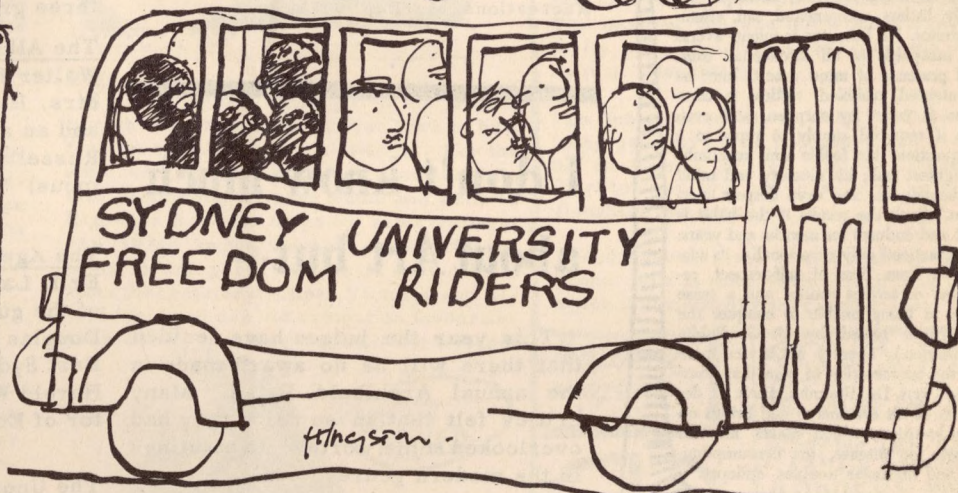
"They grinned at the memory of another shipmate whose modesty overcame his fear — he ran back into the sinking afterpart of the destroyer to put on a pair of shorts before jumping into the sea."

The three men laughed last night about the man in the Voyager who rolled up the legs of his pyjamas so that they wouldn't get wet as he jumped into a rubber liferaft.

But they talked quietly of another man who couldn't swim, and who drowned despite the efforts of two others to save him.

"I remember floating under the stern and seeing the screws out of the water and thinking what a great picture it would have made, and I would have given my right arm for my camera."

Said Able Seaman Mike Brownless, 21, who was in No 4 mess in the forward part of the ship: "I swam like hell away from the ship and then I heard someone yell out that the Melbourne was sinking too. I thought we were really in trouble then."



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• OZ is an independent magazine. It is published by OZ Publications Ink Limited, 16 Hunter Street, Sydney. BW 4197, XM 1448 (after hours).

• OZ should appear on the first of every month, but is usually late.

Collins Book Depot distributes OZ in Melbourne; Cheshire's sells OZ in Canberra. In Adelaide, OZ available from Mary Martin's Bookshop or from John Waters, St. Mark's College. Jack's Central Newsagency, The Record Market and larger newsagents handle OZ in Brisbane.

• Send manuscripts or artwork to the above address.

Back copies are still available for 1/-.

Nos. 1,4,5,6,8, and 9 have sold out.

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# From Publican to PARLIMENTARIAN

Some countries have the quaint habit of taking Defence seriously. Not so Australia.

Recently faced with important new developments in the Indonesia-Malaysia vis-a-vis the Prime Minister and the Leader of the Opposition quietly slipped away for short holidays, the Australian Ambassador in Djakarta saw no reason for cutting short his summer vacation and the Minister for External Affairs was somewhere in the West.

As a sop to public interest in what was going on the Acting Prime Minister Mr. McEwan announced that Senator Paltridge would go East to review the situation. Sen. Paltridge was recently reshuffled into the Defence portfolio after years of working for Reg Ansett as Minister for Civil Aviation. We have no doubt the Government thinks Defence is important yet Sen. Paltridge's unique qualifications for this portfolio elude us. Comparisons are odious but...

Robert S. McNamara (48), the United States Defence Secretary, is a B.A. from California University. He is a Master in Business Administration from Harvard and was appointed Assistant Professor in that faculty in 1940. He became a Lieutenant-Colonel in the American Air Force, awarded the Legion of Merit. After the war he joined the Ford Motor Company and succeeded Henry Ford II to the presidency of that company. A month later, in December 1960, he accepted the Defence Secretaryship in the incoming Kennedy administration.

Dennis W. Healy (47), has just been appointed Defence Minister in the British Cabinet. He obtained his B.A. and M.A. at Balliol College, Oxford. He is a former major in the British Army, mentioned in despatches. He is a former Councillor of the Royal Institute of Strategic Studies, a frequent broadcaster and author of a large number of publications on defence and general political topics.

Recreations: travel, photography, music, painting.

Senator Shane Dunne Paltridge (54) is the oldest of the three and Defence Minister in virile, forward-looking Australia. By international standards his training for this important post is somewhat unusual. He left Sydney's Fort St. High School to join the bank in 1929. In 1936 he left the bank to run his own pub in Victoria, a suburb of Perth. He served as a gunner with the A.I.F. and has been Senator for Western Australia since 1951. The current "Who's Who" accredits him with no publications; he is an ineffectual debater. In interview he displays monumental disinterest and has a habit of mumbling almost incoherently. Recreations: surfing, walking.



## Aids To Purity

*LOW to become a GOOD Catholic and a bad human. No 2.*

### The Solitary Sin.

Other names for this sin are, self-abuse, masturbation, pollution. Wilfully indulged in, it is a serious offense against God and is grievously contrary to nature. "The masturbator," says Dr. Gottlieb Vogel, "gradually loses his moral faculties; he acquires a dull, silly, listless, embarrassed, sad, effeminate exterior. He becomes indolent, averse to and incapable of all intellectual exertion; all presence of mind deserts him; he is discontented, troubled, restless in company, he is taken by surprise, and even alarmed if required simply to reply to a child's question; his feeble soul succumbs to the lightest task; his memory and mind are weakened; fear and even despair overtake him." Such the results if the habit is frequent and endures for months and years. Even if practiced only occasionally, its victim suffers from "loss of self-respect, remorse, fear of serious results, and a sense of defeat in being unable to conquer the habit." (Paper issued by U. S. Public Health Service.) "There is not a vice more fatal to the conservation of man than masturbation," says Dr. Fournier, Paris. It deprives him of his life-energy and brings on bodily exhaustion, which makes him an easy mark for disease, for consumption, nervous and muscular troubles, epilepsy.

By

A Redemptorist Father



## I don't know much about Art but...

This year the judges have decided that there will be no award made in the annual Archibald Prize. Many critics felt that in so doing they had overlooked some worthwhile paintings in the modern genre.

Who are the judges of the Archibald Prize? The Trustees of the Art Gallery of N. S. W., appointed by the Minister of Education virtually for life.

In an article published in "The Arty Wild Oat" some years ago art critic Bob Hughes claimed that only two of the trustees were sympathetic to modern art. He said that they were not genuinely interested in art and at that time three of them had never set foot inside one of Sydney's leading private

galleries.

The Trustees may be divided into three groups:

### The All Rights

Walter Bunning, architect  
Mrs. H. V. Evatt, wife of Dr. Evatt and an art collector  
Russell Drysdale, painter (very famous)

### The Ageing Reactionaries

Erik Langner (66), an action painter of the gum trees school  
Douglas Dundas (64), former head of East Sydney Technical College  
Harold Wyndham (61), N. S. W. Director of Education

### The Unqualified

H. F. Heath, member of the Public Service Board  
Hon. P. N. Ryan, N. S. W. Minister for Public Works  
J. D. Bates, Deputy Chairman of P & O  
A. H. Varcoe, industrialist  
J. H. Myrtle, industrialist  
Mr. Justice Nagle, Puisne Judge of N. S. W. Supreme Court.

Printed by Tru-Tracts Pty. Ltd. Sydney  
Telephone: 92-7805

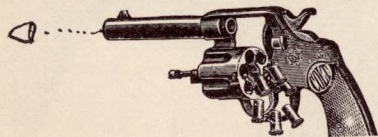


# PROLE on the DOLE

In our affluent society it is easy for a person to keep out of regular employment. This is how PERSONAL PRIDE and DIGNITY are best maintained. For those wishing to avoid wage slavery the following money-making ideas may be worth following up. £.

## Antiques

In the underdeveloped countries there is a crying need for the implements of liberation - hand grenades, flammenwerfers, mine detectors, nulla nullas. Have you thought of making a quid out of the arms race? Munition kings started in this humble way. Look round grandpa's room or the toolshed and make up a good will bundle. Any old souvenirs, A. I. F. uniforms, Hun helmets, Pom gas masks, French mustard gas can be sent to outfit a task force of mercenaries prepared to pay in sterling and no questions asked. If you know someone who knows someone you can send such technical assistance off in a



diplomatic pouch. Or through Red Cross. With a few genuine UNESCO stickers on it the PMG will post free to Hanoi, Quebec, Angola, or to those places where they still have missionaries and the bloodbath-potential is therefore high. Be on the side of anti-colonialism. It's all the rage these days. With quotas on poker machines and beche-de-mer, you can flog the nation's flagging export trade. This is patriotic.

## Copper

The recent rise in world prices makes copper hunting a paying proposition. No expensive extraction plant is needed. Surface copper is best found already processed on



the floors of buses and trams. Alluvial copper is found in wishing wells, pools of remembrance, commemorative fountains. A preliminary check on the depth of the water is advised before wading in. Take the treasure in handy ton-loads to the bank of your own faith. Or hold it back until decimal changeover. Look after the coppers and Kitty takes care of herself. This is numismatic.

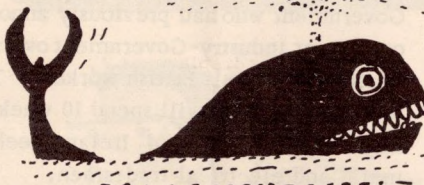
## Oil

There's plenty of good oil lying about. For the convenience of collectors, tankers from overseas often oblige by discharging their Moslem crude direct into the harbour. It has excellent adhesive qualities when blended with salt and can safely be used wherever heavy-duty work is called for - in ecclesiastical lamps for example or for lubricating the essential parts. Telltale signs of its presence are the number of sea birds that have difficulty getting aloft. Kero-

sene and high octane fuel is often dumped at sea too. No need to put up a derrick. Scare them with that bit about a bomb being on board. Thousands of gallons of it are there for a go-ahead type on a punt with a plastic mac and a couple of cocoa tins. This is aquatic.

## Ambergris

This is a morbid product of the toothed whale. Wherever you find morbid whales with teeth you find ambergris. If it has a fatty taste, is lighter than water, melts at 140°F and dissolves readily in absolute alcohol or ether, it is what you've been looking for. Go over the beach carefully. Those sunbakers might be lying on some. Look under their towels. At night it can often be located by the musky, slightly nauseating odour. Give the sandhills a prowl. This is neurotic.



## Iron

The aboriginal reserves in the tropics have the finest deposits but you have to be a foreign company to be allowed in. For the amateur Jervis Bay after a good storm is still promising. Also the Hume and Princes Highways for those burnt out semi trailers. The NRMA knows the best spots. Nearer home is the park. Check it over. What about the cemetery? Queen Victoria and Albert the Good are old cremation favourites down at the smelting works. Don't forget



the town council is putting bitumen over unsightly tram lines. Since it doesn't want them you may as well do the council a service and dig them up. This is civic.

DOUGLAS TERRY

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## BOOK PREVIEW

In the next few months it is expected that Sir Robert Menzies will retire. As a humble tribute OZ this month prints a few excerpts from his forthcoming publication "The Bob Menzies Joke Book".

Sir Robert is acknowledged as a humorist, particularly, if not exclusively, among Liberals.

"There is an old French Proverb which says that noise is no substitute for intelligence. (laughter)

\* \* \*

"The truth is going to be told whatever any bellowing yahoo says to the contrary. (laughter)

\* \* \*

"One fool at a time, please. (laughter and applause)

\* \* \*

"I did not know you had a zoo here. They didn't tell me there was a bathing beauty parade outside, with all the wolf calls. (laughter)

\* \* \*

BOB: Cabinet has arrived at the irresistible conclusion that the position of Australia in the world has deteriorated.

Voice: Whose fault was that?

BOB: Well, of course, mine. I am acting in disguise. I am Sukarno. I am the fellow who is making all these attacks on Malaysia. And in my spare time I am Ho Chi-Minh. (laughter verging on hysteria)

\* \* \*

"My dear chap, you fellows are all the same. The moment you are left without a feather to fly with, you try to pose as some other animal. (laughter)

\* \* \*

(To interjection about child endowment) "Why get angry? Is it because you are not the first child in your family? (laughter) Perhaps you are not in a family at all. (laughter and uproar).

\* \* \*

"Good heavens, my friend with the megaphone voice is here again. (audience collapses in uncontrollable convulsions)

Custom  
Fitting

Large  
Order

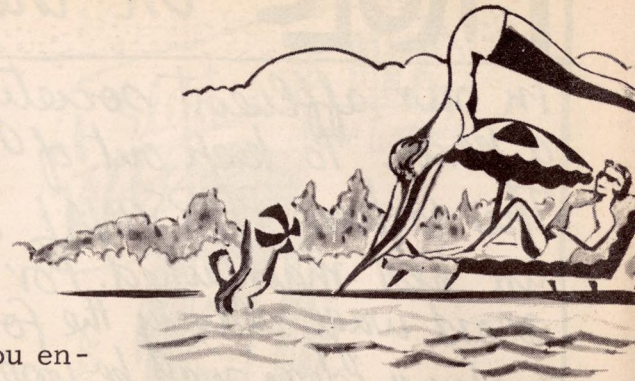
SERVES YOU  
BY MAIL ORDER  
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ADDRESS  
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HONOLULU  
HAWAII  
96815, USA



# Queensland

## THE SUNSHINE STATE OF AUSTRALIA

GO NORTH YOUNG MAN



Ever wish you'd been to Chicago in the 30's? Are you envious when mum n'dad tell tales of speakeasies, bootleggers, Al Capone and the massacre on St. Valentines Day? Well, its not too late to enjoy your own slice of vice - come to Queensland. Despite our State-wide Prohibition of everything from brothels to books (we even have our own vicious censorship board), we're so dirty and corrupt that even the local press has been stunned into reconciliation. Read below to wet your appetite, then pack your bags for the holiday you'll never come back from . . .

If you're a worker, you'll strike it rich in sunny Queensland. So much so, that the indigenous labourers are loathe to share the spoils and therefore discourage the 'pick 'n shovel' tourists.

Last December, for instance, the powerful Queensland Trades and Labour Council launched an intensive publicity campaign in Britain to try to stop skilled workers migrating to Queensland. (See The Australian, 9/12/64).

They sent a circular to all metal and building trade unions in England. The circular said that intending migrants should not be misled by glowing reports from Government sources and told them that Queensland is still a low wage State.

The circular further stated that the Government, employers and the Industrial Commission use "savage and vicious" penal provisions. The British Unions received the circular in early December and were asked to give it wide publicity. A

supplementary advertising campaign for the British Press has also been organised by the Queensland Council.

This move outraged the Queensland Government who had previously announced a joint industry-Government overseas mission to recruit British workers. This four man mission will spend 10 weeks in England, Scotland and Ireland seeking metal and electrical tradesmen.

The Queensland Premier, Mr. Nicklin told Parliament: "I have come across some pretty scurrilous things in my life, but this reaches the lowest level of infamous defamation of the State, its Government and its people, that I have ever encountered."

## THE UNTOUCHABLES

Queensland Police made headlines last year during a Royal Commission into fun and games at the Brisbane National Hotel. The police were officially exonerated. However, there has recently been strange movement at the Stations. Sergeant D. Buchanan, one of Brisbane's leading detectives and key witness in the National scandal, was mysteriously transferred from C.I.B. headquarter to a uniformed police branch.

The Sydney Morning Herald (21/1/65) reports further that:



## A TYPICAL QUEENSLAND HOUSEWIFE

"Buchanan's move follows the transfer last week of the Chief of the C.I.B., Inspector T. Donovan, to take charge of the Ipswich district.

"Police throughout Brisbane today claimed that dozens of recent transfers had weakened police morale.

"In another police development on Monday, the Police Commissioner, Mr. F. Bischof, ordered the withdrawal of all police personnel associated with the Police Welfare Club.

"Today it was revealed that Mr. Bischof had ordered a departmental inquiry into the disappearance of police union funds from the Valley police station.

"This followed a report that Valley members of the union passed the hat to make up more than £100 which had been misappropriated by a policeman."







THE AUSTRALIAN

By the allegations, Mrs Fels meant that Mr Bischof was unfit to retain his office and should be removed from it.

Even Queensland's judges have a quaint way about them.

A leading member of the local judiciary was recently revealed as a tax evader.

He was Sir William Payne, president of the Queensland Land Court, who died two years ago, leaving £167,000.

In the latest report of the Taxation Commissioner it was revealed that between 1951-52 and 1960-62 his income was understated by £8594.

Mr. Aikens (Queensland Hansard, November 1964): "I was intrigued the other day to hear that a very prominent member of the Land Court, lately deceased, left an estate of £167,000 and diddled the Taxation Department to the extent of about £8,000.

"I think I am right in assuming all that money was not acquired by that man purely and simply as a result of the lawful emoluments that he received as a member of the Land Court or of the Land Administration Commission or whatever position he held."

As on so many matters that one would assume to interest the locals the Brisbane Press maintained remarkably quiet about these revelations.

## MYSTERY RESIGNATIONS

Although Queensland's new Television station (Channel 0) is not yet operating it has, meanwhile, been providing the public with some rib-splitting entertainment.

When 40 per cent of the shares of United Telecasters changed hands on the first day of sale last April, everyone had fun

The President of the Queensland Trades and Labour Council is Mr J. Egerton. The following is a recent speech by Mr Aiken, made in the Queensland Parliament, November 20, 1964

"It is not so very long ago that Mr. Egerton was running around showing a big bundle of 'tenners' which he claimed contained £4,000. He said he won that £4,000 at the races. In my honest and considered opinion, he did not win that money at the races. In my honest and considered opinion, it was given to him to pass on to other trade union officials at the Trades Hall in order that industrial peace might be bought at certain establishments in Brisbane. The practice of handing over money to trade union officials in order that the employee - usually a big industrial combine or concern - can buy industrial peace is not new in Australia or overseas. It is unfortunately true in the trade union movement in Queensland today that industrial peace can be bought as long as the money is paid to the right person and distributed to the right people.

When the big Mt. Isa strike occurred some years ago, Mr. Egerton went off to the Karumba gentlemen's hunting lodge, ostensibly to catch fish for the starving strikers at Mt. Isa. He did not catch any fish but he did chase a few pink elephants. Of course, the Karumba gentlemen's hunting lodge is owned and controlled by millionaire Reg Ansett, who I would say, is a very fitting recreational buddy for Mr. Egerton.

To see Mr. Egerton in the full flush of his power and glory one does not have to go to the Trades Hall; one does not have to listen to him at the Trade Union making charges of graft and corruption against Members of Parliament; one has only to go down to the Virginia Golf Club or Royal Queensland to see him in tartan socks, his yellow pullover and plus-fours associating with the assorted wealthy snobs of Brisbane."



playing 'who dun it?' After an investigation, the culprit was revealed as Reg Ansett. Now Reg has 'dun it' again.

Recently, three of the original eight Queensland directors of United Telecasters suddenly resigned and were replaced by Ansett men.

The nine-member board now includes five nominees of Ansett Transport Industries, giving Reg complete control.

(Although Ansett had originally competed with United Telecasters in seeking a Queensland licence, he was refused because of his interests in other States.)

When the chairman of the board announced the reshuffle, he stated that Ansett Transport Industries supported the policy of "promoting and operating the

station to a definite Queensland image."

We hope the station's image is, in fact, cleaner than both Queensland's and Mr. Ansett's.

## Tourist TOWNSVILLE

Winter or summer, lovely Townsville always enjoys perfect weather. It is a typical Queensland boom town. It lies dormant for every three years and then comes to life on the fourth, the year preceding each Olympic Games, when the Australian Amateur Swimming Association moves in. At such times it becomes a veritable Mecca for swimmers of the would-be, could-be and should-like-to-get-onto-one-of-them variety.

Townsville is rightly renowned for its beautiful Harbour and famous Overseas Terminal. Amongst the VIP's to use the Terminal's facilities in '64 were: William Willis, who went there by mistake (he was aiming for Sydney) and Belgian zoologist Sabbe, who made a mistake in going there (he was thrown into Townsville's equally famous lock-up for possessing that Northern Queensland, poached bird.



Private exposure has become the talk of Sydney. But public exposure has been all the rage for years. One solicitor's opinion is that over 100 cases of "wilful exposure in a public place" come before Sydney magistrates each week. The offences usually occur in public lavatories. Funny, isn't it? We have been in and out of city johns for years and never seen even a suggestion of a proposition. Yet should a policeman (plain clothes, naturally) stray in then the perverts swarm like bees to the hive.

Of course, it is difficult to know the point at which an honest citizen's relief becomes provocative to the policeman standing next to him watching it all out of the corner of his eye. Some lawyers claim that there are certain public lavatories which the Vice Squad "Parks and Gardens" team guard so diligently no-one should risk using them. Such as the one in Green's Parks opposite St Vincent's Hospital, most of the lavs in Law Park and all in Centennial Park.

Perhaps diligence can be overdone. In the past years, at least one incognito cop, by mistake, picked up one of his mates (equally well disguised). It seems that the lavatories are becoming so clogged with Parks and Gardens men, all giving each other the eye, that the man off the street has trouble finding a vacant space. In its own diligent search, OZ unearthed the following documents. Read them at your convenience.

## FOR YOUR EYES ONLY

### Recruitment Division,

### N.S.W. Police Department.

### Memo: To all Suburban Recruiting Officers

The following communication is designed to assist you in finding suitable material for an important sector of the Force. An official NOTICE to be displayed in buildings frequented by the public, NOTES for your guidance and a PROTOTYPE of the perfect interview are included. Hope to see you all at the next social. Yours ever, (signed) T. H. Osborn (Insp.)

### RECRUITING NOTICE

VACANCIES exist in the New South Wales POLICE FORCE for certain types of men NOT NECESSARILY with previous experience or Intermediate Certificate.

Friendly recruiting officers have been ordered by our Commissioner to use their own JUDGMENT in choosing lads for these positions. Boys must be of PLEASING appearance, LIGHT beard - growth and LISSOME build. A PERSONALITY may be an asset but is not essential.

Such young recruits are to enter the PARKS AND GARDENS DIVISION.

(P. S. to Recruiters -- Sergeant Tyrrell has promised me a free plug for this on his top-rating 2GB show. Be prepared for a rush.)

NOTES to guide officers in selection of recruits for the Division:

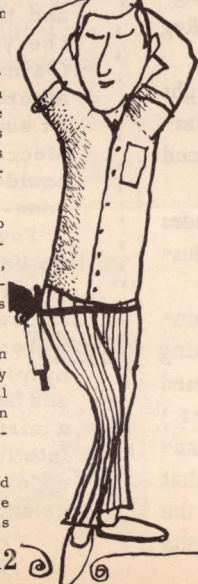
1. APPLICANTS must show an interest in, and knowledge of, common shrubs and flowers. (For instance, he should know that a delphinium provides very little cover, that elm branches may snap under the weight of an officer stretched full-length etc.)

2. APPLICANTS should be alert to the various secret signs that homosexuals use to identify themselves, e.g. "Good Evening", "My zip is jammed", "Go away!", washing of hands after use of facilities etc.

3. APPLICANTS of un-Australian origin must not be accepted. They may falsely interpret the secret signal of a pervert as a phrase of a foreign language or a foreign pervert's admission of guilt as a 'denial'.

4. APPLICANTS must understand that PARKS AND GARDENS men are required to wear uniform exactly as

WE KEEP  
YOUR LAVATORIES  
CLEAN



set out in Regulations. Sneakers must be WHITE and WITHOUT blue trim. Some more sensitive recruits may object to the rigid standardization. In this case, use humour. e.g., when referring to trousers, observe: "As Henry Ford said, 'You can have any colour you like --- so long as it's mauve'."

5. APPLICANTS requiring ARCH-SUPPORTS cannot be accepted as canvas sneakers must be worn at all times. Similarly, hernia trusses hamper the officers in performance of duty and may not be worn on the job.

6. APPLICANTS must undertake not to associate with women as the risk of being blackmailed is ever-present.

### PROTOTYPE INTERVIEW

Sit down, son. So you'd like to join the Parks and Gardens, eh? Of course, we have to be careful who we select for this. The present lot are very nice lads, all nice boys, get on well together, never a cross word between them. I have to make sure you'll fit in, get on with the team as it were. Right.

Name? Gray ... and Christian? Yes, well we all are but what's your first name? Dorian ... unusual ... but the sergeant might take to it.

Personally, I think you will fit in, you look suitable. Have I seen you before somewhere ... at the training centre perhaps?

Just fill out this form for me, will you, Dorian.

HEIGHT: elegantly tall

BUILD: slim, youthful, amazingly beautiful calves.

HAIR: Fair, curled in soft waves across a gently symmetrical face pleasing to the point of ugliness.

EYES: Mist grey, hazel flecks distant-seeing.

Fine. Now a little about the work, Dorry. Have you heard of 'deviates'? No. 'Perverts'? No. That's all for the good, Dorry, and I feel we have a great deal in common. I think we're going to be good pals from now on and I want you to feel the same way about me. How about bringing your sandwiches up to my little office for a chat over lunch, eh?

You have to see the insurance people, you say ... my, that's a pity. And what would a fine young man like you be insuring? Quaint! How marvellous! A portrait ....



## LOTTERY

### Certificate Examination

## Details

Major prizes in Ordinary Lottery No. 5475, drawn today, went to:

Abbott, Adrian Howard 1A 3  
4H 7A 22; Anstice, David West-  
brook 1H2 6 8 9 21 22; Arm-  
strong, Robert James 1A 2 4A  
7A 22; Austin, Terence 1 2 4 5;

Starters: Homeleigh Call 8.9 (R.  
Selkirk) 12; By Error 8.1 (B. Hill)  
5; Colour King 8.1 (D. Lake) 10.  
Miss Bronwyn 8.1 (C. Clare) 4.  
My Empire 8.1 (B. Parkinson) 8.

Christopher Napier 1 2A 3  
Bowles, Denis Gordon 1 2 3 4  
Brady, David Hugh 1 2A 3 5 24.

1st (£6,000) 98294

Cr 100 13109 25025 3 390

21 112 13301 25334 36823

125 13318 25724 36917

Colour King was first away

from Song O'Mine, Impero,

Pallyup and Homeleigh Call. Im-

pero led at the half mile from

21; Duncan, Robert 1 2A 4 5;

Dupree, James Robert 1 3 5 7.

Elder, Geoffrey Roderick 1A

2A 3H1 6AX 7 12; Ellam, Rich-

ard Brodrick 1A 2A 6X 10A

21A; Evans, Ralph John 1H1

18/7 15381 27601 38949

1877 15428 27604 39085

1802 15424 27604 39085

Pallyup, Homeleigh Call, Im-

pero, and Visitor. Homeleigh

Call from Pallyup by four lengths

4094-18285 30097 40748

4206-18269 30232 40802

Major prizes were drawn

by Miss Diana Timms, a

visitor from Canada.

Winner trained by F. R.

Cheshire, second by J. A.

Stapleton, third by R. Des-

ham.

New Jackpot Lottery No.

66 will be drawn tomorrow.

Glabbeon.



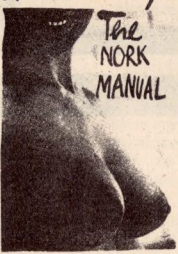
# The IDEALIST

I believe in "Free Expression" to educate those less-fortunate who have been DEPRIVED of the benefits of a Liberal Education... I'm an IDEALIST.... and this is MY ideal... This is MY cause... my motivation

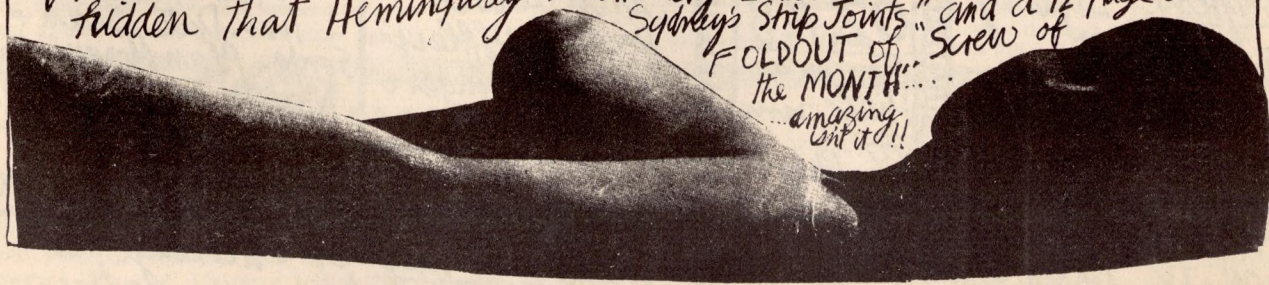
I publish a number of magazines for MEN, STAG "GROIN" "The Nork Manual" "LUST" etc... Despite the names, these are high class cultural magazines... using SEX as a front.....



known. It wasn't only that she was beautiful with that wonderful, thick, dark-red hair and the green eyes, or the creamy skin that would never tan. She was built like a woman, with proud, upthrusting breasts and real power in her hips and thighs. XXXX



..... a front.. covering up the culture, well aware of the anti-intellectualism rife in this country... the very anti intellectualism that makes Australia (next to Ireland, of course) the LAUGHING STOCK of the Educated World.... I, persecuted, prosecuted and thoroughly disenchanted by a society of reactionary 'ALFS', unless I slip the articles, by such BRILLIANT and controversial authors as, the Duke of Windsor, E.L. Dearne, Harold MacMilligan, Phyllis Stern, John Howard Reid, William Shakespeare, Prof May, Dal Stevens, (I could go on forever), between blue jokes, thighs, massage ads. and nudes. I want to (I must, it is my motivation) bring the shining light of great intellect to the People.... But the sacrifices one has to make for idealism.... Do YOU KNOW that the last issue of "Masturbator's Choice" would have been banned if I hadn't hidden that Hemingway short story between "Backstage at Sydney's Strip Joints" and a 12-page colour FOLDOUT of "Screw of the MONTH".... amazing, isn't it!!





# How Dr. Evatt Put Me In A Concentration Camp

By P. R. STEPHENSEN

*This is a shortened version of an article originally published in 'The Observer' (1959) as part of their series on wartime recollections. Like the Observer, we agree that Stephensen "has a case which must be answered".*

FOR three-and-a-half years, from March, 1942, until September, 1945, I was held as a political prisoner in Australia, without trial. This outrage against civil liberties and basic human rights was perpetrated by a Labor Government in which the Attorney-General was Hubert Vere Evatt, Doctor of Laws.

As Minister responsible for the administration of Justice, H. V. Evatt on that occasion inaugurated and manipulated one of the most flagrant miscarriages of justice in Australian history. It will go down into history as such, on any impartial analysis. If the time has come to review the incident in historical perspective, I don't mind stating my opinion, which is necessarily biased, since I was the principal victim of the outrage. On the other hand, as Evatt was the perpetrator of the outrage, his view is also biased.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15

## CUSTOMS CHALLENGED

It seems likely that the censorship powers of Customs clerks will be challenged soon for the first time in the High Court of Australia.

Dr. John Power, of the Government Department of the University of Sydney recently returned from Harvard via the U.K. In Manchester he mailed several paperbacks addressed to himself. On his arrival in Sydney last July, he found that Customs had seized "The Ginger Man" by J. P. Donleavy.

Dr. Powers has begun preliminaries toward a High Court action challenging the validity of this confiscation. We understand that the Council for Civil Liberties has shown interest in the case but CCL support must be approved by the committee. This body will meet sometime in the next few weeks.

## FOLK CONCERT

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

## CONSERVATORIUM

8-15 P.M.  
FRI. SAT.  
**12-13**  
MARCH

★ ★ FRIDAY ★ ★	★ ★ SATURDAY ★ ★
Alex Hood Paul Marks Viki Reanea Jean Lewis Declan Affley Liberty Singers Lincoln Trio	Shayna Jen Teale Andy Sunstrom Paul Marks. Tina Date, Sean & Sonja, Alan Mounywalla Norfolk Trio, The Galaks.

BOOK NOW, Palings, Nicholson, D.J.S. 15/-

MARCH 1965. National  
T.V. Congress, Sydney  
Starts. March 20<sup>th</sup>

THE NATIONAL T.V. Congress  
IS IN SUPPORT OF THE RECO-  
MMENDATIONS TO THE FEDERAL  
GOVT. BY THE SENATE COMMI-  
TTEE ON T.V. ORGANISATION  
S. PLEASE SEND DELEGATES

WANTED  
TO BUY OR  
EXCHANGE  
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Menzies as  
Hitler, ring  
**OZ** BW4197  
00000000

Phil May wanted to buy or exchange for  
original Hob. cartoons, any  
work by Phil May, Martin Sharp & OZ  
16 Hunter St. Sydney.



The matter to be assessed in historical perspective is this: During the Attorney-Generalship of H. V. Evatt, I, as editor and part-proprietor of a monthly newspaper, *The Publicist*, and president of a bona fide political organisation (The Australia-First Movement) was imprisoned for three-and-a-half years by ministerial edict under the National Security Act and Regulations.

On the face of it, this was a gross abuse of freedom of the Press and freedom of assembly. I had committed no offence whatever. At any rate, I was never charged before any magistrate with any offence. No indictment was filed against me. I had no trial before judge and jury. There was no case for me to answer. I was demonstrably not guilty in any way of any offence in the criminal or civil code. I was not seditious, either in words or deeds.

I was simply locked up, and kept locked up for three-and-a-half years, in "preventive detention," on no demonstrable grounds of military necessity, but merely by ministerial order. The onus was put on me of proving myself innocent of charges of which I was not informed.

The instruments of my incarceration were secret denunciations, false accusations made under Parliamentary privilege, spymania, trial by inquisitorial conclave in my absence, and the employment of government agents-provocateur, pimps, paid informers, and professional character-assassins—all this in an attempt to justify, ex post facto, the governmental suppression of a newspaper and a political organisation which was criticising the government.

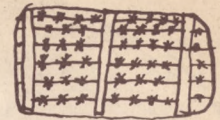
The pseudo-judicial technique employed was that of the "spy-trials" under the Soviet Communist system of dictatorship of which H. V. Evatt was then, and still is, an ardent appeaser. But the Australian National Security Act of 1939 was not originated in Russia. It was adopted, almost unaltered, from a similar Act in Britain. In Australian history, it was a throwback to the dictatorial methods of Governor Darling's day in New South Wales.

In company with twenty other Australians—none of whom was of enemy alien citizenship, birth or ancestry, but all British subjects by birth, and all except one (an Englishman) of Australian birth, I had the entirely unexpected experience—and I am an Australian of the second generation of the Australian-born—of being martyred in my native land, and in my father's native land, as crudely as the Tolpuddle Martyrs, the Scottish Martyrs, and the thousands of Irish martyrs of the worst period of the Imperial Convict System in Australia, perhaps more crudely so, for we were not even convicts, as the earlier-day martyrs were, but merely "detainees."

Of the twenty-one detainees, sixteen were residents of New South Wales and one of Victoria—all, more or less, connected with *The Publicist* and The Australia-First Movement. The other four, residents of Western Australia, had nothing whatever to do with *The Publicist* or the Australia-First Movement. They were induced by a government agent-provocateur to take some part in the

formation of a bogus "Australia-First" Movement, of which we, in Sydney, knew nothing.

That is the clue to the whole silly or deplorable or sinister business. Sixteen men in Sydney, and later one in Melbourne, were arrested and detained



because of the activities of a government agent in Western Australia. The seventeen arrested in the Eastern States were merely kept detained, and never put on trial. The four in Western Australia were tried. Two of them were found guilty of an offence against the National Security Act, and were given short terms of imprisonment, which sufficiently indicated that their culpability, as victims of a government agent, was not very serious.

But then came the climax of absurdity. The two who were found "Not Guilty" at the trial in Western Australia were nevertheless interned for the duration of the war. The two who were found "Guilty," after serving their sentences on a prison farm, were also interned for the duration of the war. The seventeen in the Eastern States, including myself, who were never brought to trial at all, were kept interned for various periods. Fourteen of them were released after six months' detention, two after fifteen months, and I was held for three and a half years.

I am not authorised to speak here on behalf of the other twenty in this martyrdom; but it should be evident that mine was the extreme case. My view, then, is that the whole incident must stand in history as the blackest smudge on H. V. Evatt's juridical and political record.

The case began with questions asked in the Federal Parliament by Max Falstein, M.H.R., and in the New South Wales Parliament by Abraham Landa, M.L.A., demanding the suppression of the Australia-First Movement as an allegedly "anti-Semitic" or "Fascist" or "Nazi" organisation. This was supported by a resolution carried by the then Communist-controlled Sydney Trades and Labour Council, demanding my internment.

Evatt answered Falstein's question (November, 1941) promising an investigation. In the sequel a submission was made, in January, 1941, to the G.O.C. Eastern Command (General Fewtrell) for my internment. The G.O.C. refused to sign this submission.

It was after that that the agent-provocateur was put to work in Western Australia, to organise a bogus Australia-First Movement there, with fantastic conspiratorial aims.

On 5th March, 1942, Evatt sent an order to Police Chief Mackay, in Sydney, to prohibit a meeting of the Australia-First Movement which we had called to press for "an inquiry into ministerial responsibility for the inadequate defence of Rabaul," and for "the recall of the A.I.F. from the Middle East to defend Australia First."

On 9th March, a telegram was sent from Perth by Lieutenant-Colonel Moseley (Deputy-Director of Security, W.A.) to all Commands (including Eastern Command, with H.Q. at Sydney) announcing the discovery in W.A.

of the "plot" of the (bogus) Australia-First Movement.

The sixteen members or associates of the authentic "Australia-First" Movement in Sydney were arrested on the morning of 10th March. That same day H. V. Evatt had left Australia to go to the U.S.A., where he remained for six months. That was how he attempted to cover his tracks, and to put responsibility for the coup on the Acting Attorney-General (John Beasley), who was not a lawyer, and stated in Parliament that he "knew nothing" of the case.

When Evatt returned from America, in September, 1942, he "reviewed" the cases at a Star Chamber Court held in the Senate Chamber, which recommended that thirteen of the sixteen detainees of Sydney should be released, and the other three (including myself) kept in—as scapegoats. None of those most concerned was invited to this Star Chamber hearing. We were tried in our absence; but Evatt read in Parliament extracts from letters purporting to have been sent to or from the three found culpable. Some of these letters had been written during the 1914-18 war!

Later, Evatt, in response to parliamentary uneasiness, appointed a Commissioner under the National Security Act to investigate the internments. This was not a Royal Commission. It was not subject to the rules of evidence. Soon after the Commissioner began taking evidence, Evatt gave him another appointment, i.e., to investigate telephone tapping. This delayed the hearing for many months.

When appointing the Commissioner, Evatt made an unprivileged Press statement that seriously prejudiced the inquiry. The Commissioner's findings, as regards the sixteen men of Sydney, were that eight of them (including myself) had been "justifiably detained" and eight "unjustifiably detained." In Parliament, Evatt falsely stated that the case had been investigated by "a Royal Commission."

Within the scope of this present short article, I need not enter further into the facts. When my application in Habeas Corpus was rejected, I had no further recourse in law.

As for me, I have nothing to apologise for, or to retract. My writings in *The Publicist* for 5½ years are on record. That was a venture in independent journalism, a step forward from colonialism into Australian Nationalism—the idea that something could be originated here.

Martyrdom in itself proves nothing. I was persecuted, but I don't yowl about it. Not the present generation, but their fathers, were the "beat" generation—hoodwinked into a war that destroyed the British Empire, spread Communist dictatorship over half Europe and half Asia, and weakened the prestige of the white race. They were beat by men of the Evatt ilk, and I had no part in that.

observed when flying south on the Thule route—Canada's greeting to travellers aboard KLM Flight 571. Government officials exchanged memos full of circumlocutions (no Latin equivalent exists) but failed to word an appropriation bill, for the destruction of this cairn, that wouldn't alert the press and embarrass both Parliament & Party.

It stands today, a monument to human spirit. If life exists on other planets, this may be the first message received from us.

**F** is for fun... Between 1950-

52, a bored weatherman, stationed north of Hudson Bay, left a monument that neither government nor time can eradicate. Many white men have felt compelled to pile stone on stone to leave some mark in the arctic wastes, but he was the first to harness technology to this end. Using a bulldozer abandoned by the Air Force, he spent two years and great effort pushing boulders into a single word.

It can be seen from 10,000 feet, silhouetted against the snow. It's the first evidence of human life to be





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WRAPPER TO ALL INTERESTED  
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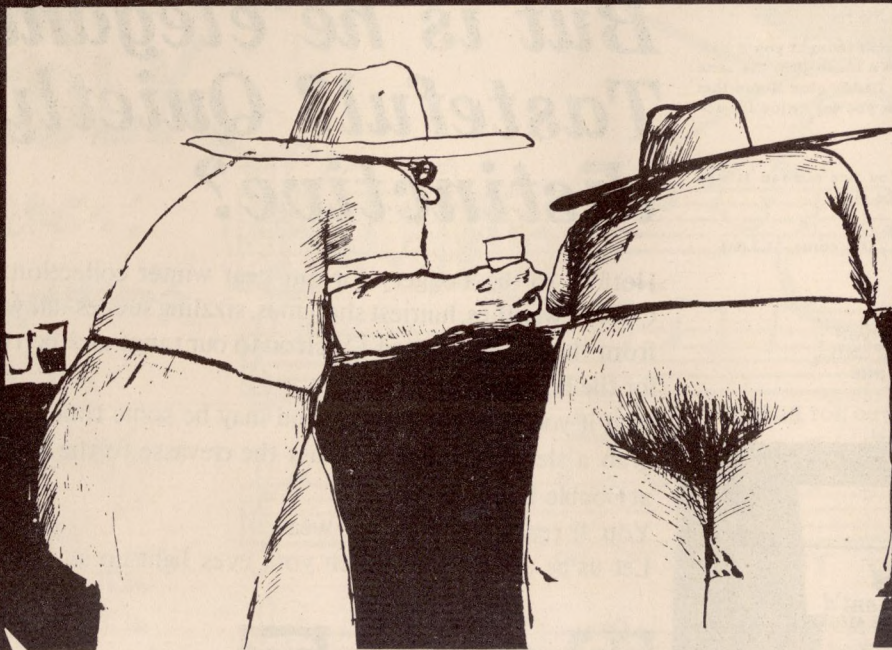


**“When everybody IS equal,  
we will treat them as equals”**

*Mayor of Kempsey on Aborigines*



*This is so you won't get lost*



*They can't hold their liquor like us*



*This is to teach him*

*he's less than us*



# "Who's Afraid of Peter the Wolf?"

A play about People

For People

ACT ONE:

Scene: The Sitting Room of a Paddington Home.

Cynthia and Neville are sitting. If it were the Standing room of a Paddington Home Cynthia and Neville would be Standing.

It's That sort of Play.

CYNTHIA:

Parties parties parties . . . . . nothing but beastly parties. I don't know why I ever came here to live in beastly Paddington!

NEVILLE:

Cynthia! You shock me to the very corpes. Don't ever let me hear you say a thing like that again. Ever!

CYNTHIA:

(continues drinking Rothman's Dry Martini . . . the extra length for finer flavour. She suddenly starts up, then falls to her knees at Neville's feet. Neville is all ears.) Neville. (SOB) Neville I . . . (SOB SOB) Neville I have . . . (SOB SOB SOB) I have something I must tell you. (SOB) I'm . . . . . (Cynthia breaks down. Neville stands up. He is downcast but determined to remain upright.)

NEVILLE:

Cynthia . . . Cynthia - do you mean? You can't mean?

CYNTHIA:

Yes Neville. It's true. Yes yes yes

(CURTAIN ACT ONE)

ACT TWO:

The Living Room of a Marrackville Home.

Thea and Nev are Living. Any resemblance to persons dead is Unfortunate.

THEA:

Knit knit knit . . . nothing but rotten knitting. I don't see why we can't go and live in Paddington. Over there it's parties parties all the way and not a drop to drink.

NEV:

Belt up Thea. Ya dunno what you're on about. They drink in Paddo same as we drink here in Marrackville. Only for different reasons.

THEA:

(continues knitting Rothman's Wool . . the extra length for finer cardies. She suddenly belches.) Cripes Nev . . . I

never told ya did I? (SIP) I mean it clean slipped me rotten mind (SIP SIP) I mean . . . . strewth . . . . a sheila'd wanna be orf her log. (SIP SIP SIP) You see Nev . . . I'm . . .

NEV:

(whips back to the couch. Trips over A Rothman's Filter Trip . . the extra length for finer Tripping . . and flips his lid.) What in the Blue Blazes are you on about? Are ya by any strange quirk trying to give me the drum that ya . . . (Nev's lips can scarcely frame the words . . . but that's another story)

THEA:

Yes Nev . . . Yes yes yes yes . . . I am.

(CURTAIN ACT TWO)

ACT THREE:

Neville and Cynthia are discovered in the Drawing Room of their new Marrackville Home. They are Smoking. (Non-conformists!)

CYNTHIA:

Oh Neville. I do so love it here. It's so quaint and unusual. All these dishy little double-fronted weatherboard villas. I'm that thrilled they've become all the rage.

NEVILLE:

(sipping from a Can of D. A.) Tremendously satisfying area. Do you know they were building here as late as 1964?

(There is a knock at the door. Someone has rapped their knuckles against it. Neville starts. Cynthia starts to the door.)

CYNTHIA:

(opening the door so that we can see who's there) Thea and Nev. What an unpleasant surprise. How vile to see you. I suppose I'll have to ask you in?

THEA:

Not at all. We just thought you'd like to have this. We found it in the attic of our new old Paddington Home that we bought from you for twice its actual value.

NEVILLE:

What is it? You don't mean it's an . . . Could it be our . . .

CYNTHIA:

Neville. It is. It's come At Last.

BOTH:

It's Our Baby!

CURTAIN  
THE END  
FINIS

NOTA BENE: DO NOT PLAY NATIONAL ANTHEM.



## Sure, he's warm.

## But is he elegant? Tasteful? Quietly distinctive?

Hotfoot to the Toggery for our gear winter collection. Coolest woollies, hairiest shetlands, sizzling suedes - all warm from the drawing board. Catch on to our range and be ready for the blizzards.

And if you're going outside and may be some time then grab a sled and make it across the crevasse to the Toggery at Double Bay.

You'll really warm to the wear.

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# Some Valentines (Feb 14)

To Ray

from Elizabeth

For you this Valentine I've penned,  
As thru court corridors I wend  
They say our love was just a flash  
And that it only came to Ash!  
But my heart knows and Heaven senses  
That I'm your own emanuensis.

To Sir Alec

from Niki

To one who's toppled, from another:  
A billet-doux from your Big Brother.  
I trust, comrade, your exile's cheerier  
Than these sunless salt wastes of Siberia  
Where - if I see a flower bloom  
My heart doth ache for Home, sweet Home.

To Sir Robert

from Arthur

I will love you till I die,  
But why has life passed me by?

To Jackie

from Jack

Rubies are red  
Revenge is sweet  
Went off my head  
Gave Oswald the heat  
Critics are rife  
(Prob'ly get life)  
Juries are pink  
Warren's a fink  
Of you I think  
In Dallas clink.

NEW GUINEA

A lady we know was elected,  
By fierce Kukukuku selected;  
They all came to greet her,  
Decided to eat her,  
And soon had that lady dissected

RUSSIA

Said Suslov to Khrush "I accuse  
You of soft ideological views,  
Capitalist thinking  
And far too much drinking,  
And hogging the overseas news"

Grant Nichol

To darlings Hilton, Wilding and Fisher  
from Liz

I loved you,  
then,  
I loved you not.  
But  
Do not think that I've forgot  
Your passion in our marriage cot (s)

**SOME** like it  
**FOLK**

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Nicholson's  
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from  
Feb 8<sup>th</sup>.  
15/- \$ 10/-





THE ROLLING  
STONES WERE  
THERE...

SO WERE THE  
ALVIN AILEY DANCERS

AND  
MANFRED MANN



JOHN  
SMITH  
WAS THERE  
!!!

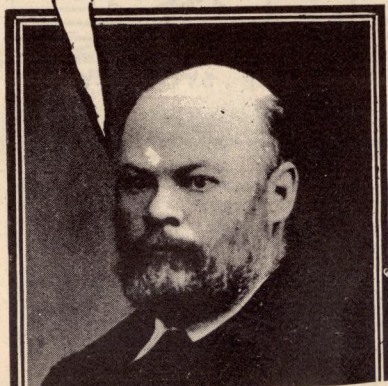


NOT **THE**  
JOHN SMITH...

AT THE GAS  
LASH... GOOD LORD



NO JOHN SMITH



THE GAS LASH  
DISCOTHEQUE  
ELIZABETH STREET

THE  
JOHN  
SMITH  
WAS  
THERE

