... the trend is to go formal, and the trend is expensive ... obviously it would cost a million quid ... but wait! Does a few pounds sound so much? You see the trick is not to buy this handsome formal attire - but to hire it. Let Formal Wear dress you for your next socie formal occasion (cocktail parties, evenings at Chevron, Menzies etc.) ... pop in to Formal Wear and save.

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You don't have to be intelligent to be an Atheist. Send in for a few simple, easy to learn, refutations of god's existence. Be the life of the party with our special magic ingredient: Skepticism!

JEWs

Yes, folks, we were first. Come, be in the Race—plenty of travelling and:

* be 21 when you're just 13
* be circumsised
* avoid the Christmas rushes.

BE A PROTESTANT

. More flavours... . Less fervour....

We take the irk out of worship, the wear out of prayer. There's so many flavours you'll find one to suit your taste: Presbyterianism for that Scottish tang, Sevn Day Adventism for happy little vegemites...there's Methodism in our madness too!

* Only English Spoken
* No kneeling, no obligation
* Lip service a speciality

OPTIONAL EXTRA: Church.
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 have not 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.

Durkheim, the individual finds society when people lose their beliefs or are bewildered by competing beliefs. To quote sociologist E. Durkheim and elaborated on by 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 a common danger and highly organised life give more people a sense of belonging and comradeship. Anomie is low, for instance, during wartime 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 values. 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
"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 particularly 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 Iscu 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 that!"

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 she had made an improper suggestion.

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

"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.

Mr Maher said he had made an indecent suggestion.

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.'"

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

Mr Evatt said: "In the matter of sex, the Speaker's position?—Oh, I don't want to 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.

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

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 place." 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 occasion, after an argument with her boyfriend, she told her: "Maurice really 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.
**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 Yeardon Barrett, 34-year-old labourer, was found guilty at Sydney Quarter Sessions of escaping from lawful custody on October 19 last year. The sentence was added to a 13-year gaol sentence Barrett received last year for stealing a bicycle. Barrett has already served 11 years in gaol and will spend 1 year behind bars in all after his escape.

**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 Judge Hidden was sentencing two 20-year-old men, who pleaded guilty to having indecently assaulted one another at Paddington in January this year.

Judge Hidden said that Judge Hidden was sentencing two 20-year-old men, who pleaded guilty to having indecently assaulted one another at Paddington in January this year.

**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. Chaveling 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 harm something," he said.

Judge Stephen had deferred his sentence on conditions that he placed himself under the care of Dr N. T. Yeomans, of Hyde 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 heard.

Judge Stephen said it was obvious that 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 get 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?

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

(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.

OZ FEBRUARY 1965 Page 6
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, 22, tall, laccine 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, yelling, things falling everywhere."

Said Leading Airman Richard Reynolds, 36, 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 life-raft.

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

"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 too. I thought we were really in trouble then."

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.
From Publican to PARLIAMENTARIAN

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 shuffled 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.

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 Langker (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.

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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 undue 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, flamethrowers, 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 goodwill bundle. Any old souvenirs, A.I.F. uniforms, Hun helmets, Fom 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 quotes 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 decimalisation. Or hold it back until decimalisation. Take the treasure in handy ton-loads to the bank of your own faith. Or hold it back until decimalisation. Take the treasure in handy ton-loads to the bank of your own faith. Or hold it back until decimalisation. Take the treasure in handy ton-loads to the bank of your own faith. Or hold it back until decimalisation. Take the treasure in handy ton-loads to the bank of your own faith. Or hold it back until decimalisation.

**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.

**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. Nearest 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 own the road you may as well do the council a service and dig them up. This is civic.

**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 sunbathers 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.

**Cabinet**

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? It’s you 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)"

**Photo**

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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.

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

**Douglas Terry**

OZ FEBRUARY 1965 Page 9
The 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."

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: "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."
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 entertain-ment.

When 40 per cent of the shares of United Telecasters changed hands on the first day of sale last April, everyone had fun playing 'who dun it?' After an investig-ation, 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 com-peted 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 Queenland, poached bird.

**OZ FEBRUARY 1965 Page 11**
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 laws in Law Park and all in Centennial Park.

Perhaps diligence can be overcome. 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.

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 dillaphium 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 denial!

4. APPLICANTS must understand that PARKS AND GARDENS men are required to wear uniform exactly as set out in Regulations. Sneakers must be WHITE and WITHOUT blue trim. Some more sensitive perverts may object to the rigid standardisation. In this case, use humour, e.g., when referring to the officers, 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.

Name? Gray ... and Christian? Yes, well we all are but what's your first name? Dorry. ... 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, Dorry. 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: Light grey, hazel flecks distant-singing.

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 ....

FOR YOUR EYES ONLY

OZ FEBRUARY 1965 Page 12
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...

Her name was... 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 round, upthrusting breasts and real power in her hips and thighs.

... a front... covering up the culture, well aware of the anti-intellectualism that makes Australia (and Ireland, of course) the LAUGHING STOCK of the Educated World... I, persecuted, proscribed and thoroughly disenchanted by a society of Reactionary JILLS, unless I slip the articles... by such BRILLIANT and controversial authors as the Duke of Windsor, E.L. Draper, Harold Macmillan, Phyllis Stein, John Howard Reid, William Shakespeare, Prof. Murray Slesser. (I could go on forever), between blue jokes, thighs, massage girls 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 "Masterbator's Choice" would have been banned if I hadn't of inserted "hidden" short story between "Backstage at Sydney's Strip Joints" and a 12-page colour FOLDOUT of "Screw of the MONTH..." amazing! But it's true!
How Dr. Evatt Put Me In A Concentration Camp

By P. R. Stephensen

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.
The matter to be assessed in historical perspective is this: During the Attorney-Generality 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 Australian-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 sedulous, either in words or deeds.

I was simply locked up, and kept locked up for three-and-a-half years, in "prevention 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 which I was not informed of.

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-assasins—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 apologist. 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—one 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 criticising the 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.

Of a group of 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 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 three 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. It is sufficient to state 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 "Nationalist" 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. Simultaneously a submission was made, in January, 1941, to the G.O.C. Eastern Command (General Freyberg) 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. He denounced the "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 "an inquiry into ministerial responsibility for the inadequate defence of Rabaul," and for "the defence 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 Morgan (Superintendent 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 America for six months. That was how he attempted to cover his tracks, and to put pressure 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 these 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 me 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 go 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 and The Australia-First Movement were without the slightest violation of the law. They were not subject to the rules of evidence. They were put in as evidence, and it was my burden to prove myself innocent of charges which I was not informed of. I was not proposed for, or to retract. My writings were put in as evidence, and it was my burden to prove myself innocent of charges which I was not informed of. I did not yield about it. Not the present generation, but their fathers, were the "beat" generation—hoodwinked in a war that destroyed the British Empire, spread Communist dictatorship over half Europe and half Asia, and paved the way to the rise of the white race. They were beat by men of the Evatt ilk, and I had no part in that.

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 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 appropriate 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.
SEE THE SIGHTS
BOOK A SEAT WITH KEEP.
KEEPS TRAVEL AGENCY.
59 MACLEAY ST, POTTS POINT.

BE POPULAR!!
KNOW MORE THAN ALL YOUR FRIENDS

THE UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY AND THE WEA MAKE THIS POSSIBLE THROUGH THEIR PROGRAMS OF "WEEKEND" SCHOOLS AND PUBLIC LECTURES. A FREE SYLLABUS WILL BE MAILED UNDER A PLAIN WRAPPER TO ALL INTERESTED PEOPLE. CONTACT THE WEA 32, MARGARET ST, SYDNEY. PHONE: 29 - 2222
“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 Sitting room of a Paddington Home Cynthia and Neville would be Sitting.
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 corps. Don't ever let me hear you say a thing like that again. Ever!
CYNTHIA:
(continues drinking Rothmans 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) 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 Neville 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 off her log. (SIP SIP SIP)
You see Nev . . . I'm . . .
NEV:
(whips back to the couch. Trips over 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 . . . 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 woolies, 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.
Let us be the ones to watch your eyes light up at

Village Toggery

336 new south head road, double bay — 36-4418
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 Jackie
from Jack
Rubies are red Revenge is sweet Went off my head Gave Oswald the heat Critics are rise (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 out marriage cot(s)

SOME FOLK

Tickets:
Nicholson's
D.J.'s
Salings
from
Feb 8th
15/- & 10/-

OH COME A-ALONG PEOPLE TO THE SYDNEY TOWN HALL ON FEBRUARY THE TWENTIETH AT TWO AND EIGHT O'CLOCK THATS ALL

OZ FEBRUARY 1965  Page 19
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 DISCOthèque 212 ELIZABETH STREET

THE JOHN SMITH WAS THERE