

# WENES-DIT EGO TIMES

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Oct 10 1973

# STAND UP FOR JC FESTIVAL OF BLIGHT

The following interview was conducted between Dr. John Caught, the Reverend Chance Shit-on, Mr. Patent Denials and an unnamed correspondent from the Any-Dit-Ego-Times complex of newspapers. Other learned personages from Srednilf University were also present but were restrained from attacking the correspondent.

Our correspondent produced the mutant tomato, as pictured here, and observed the panel's reactions. Dr. Caught immediately went out like a festival of light, the Rev. Chance Shit-on didn't know quite what to make of it and Mr. Denials said that he was sure that he'd had one in his house, and fed it with his food, and clothed it with his clothes etc. etc.

When the good doctor had sufficiently recovered, and our correspondent had sheathed the offending tomato, the following conversation took place.

J.C. — Dr. John Caught  
C.S. — The Reverend Chance Shit-on  
P.D. — Mr. Denials  
C. — Our correspondent

C. Does the sight of a naked tomato offend you?  
J.C. Offend me! It repulses me! Why, I would like to see all vegetables properly dressed before being made available to the impressionable buyer.  
C.S. But I mean, mutant tomatoes! What is the world cumming to?  
C. It's cumming to the sound of mutant tomatoes dancing in the street.

P.D. I don't follow.  
C. I had rather hoped you wouldn't though, of course, if you're that way inclined...

J.C. But back to the subject. The public has to be protected from such outrageous pornographic sights.

C. But surely the sight of a misshapen tomato is not offensive and couldn't by any stretch of the imagination be classed as pornographic.  
P.D. It's not just a misshapen tomato, it's a symbol of all that is evil in this pornographic world. Why, people I know would faint if they saw something like that so openly and vulgarly displayed.

C. (aside and under his breath) I suppose that your children were conceived in pitch darkness.  
P.D. What did you say?

C. I said that you perceive the tomato to be pornographic yet I say it is but a tomato.

J.C. Of course it's a tomato, but it has been subjected to the filth and depravity of this world so much that it has grown like it is. The permissive society we live in today has perverted that poor tomato. It is as Mr. Denials said, a symbol of the age we live in.

C. (singing) The age of mutated tomatoes, it is the dawning of the age of...

J.C. I mean the age of permissiveness, not the age of mutated tomatoes.

C. This tomato, though, surely if it is a symbol of anything then it is a symbol of the effect pollution has on plants—the radioactive wastes...

C.S. That's right, it's a symbol of the moral pollution that is fouling up the world.

C. Not to mention verbal pollution.

P.D. Now be reasonable. We have granted you this interview as long as you don't interject or ask any questions we cannot answer.

C. All right then. What if this mutant tomato became the predominant strain of tomato, and other vegetables mutated? Imagine a thousand mutant zucchinis flying through the air, flashing themselves at little girls or bulbous bananas beckoning the buyer from every street corner or juicy hollow watermelons lazing about the streets for all to see?

J.C. I'm glad you asked that question. We know that a lot of mixed blood communist homosexuals (Editor's note: read "student" in the place of "mixed blood communist homosexuals") are working on a plan to corrupt the world by subtly perverting the vegetable kingdom. We know that innocent young fruits are being lulled to sleep with records of love sounds and being exposed to blue movies every day. Oh, yes, we know their plan. They intend to let people get used to seeing depravity and sordidness so that they will not know the difference between clean and dirty, good and bad, right and wrong. The public must be protected for their own good. They cannot be allowed to think for themselves because they might choose this filth and pornography.

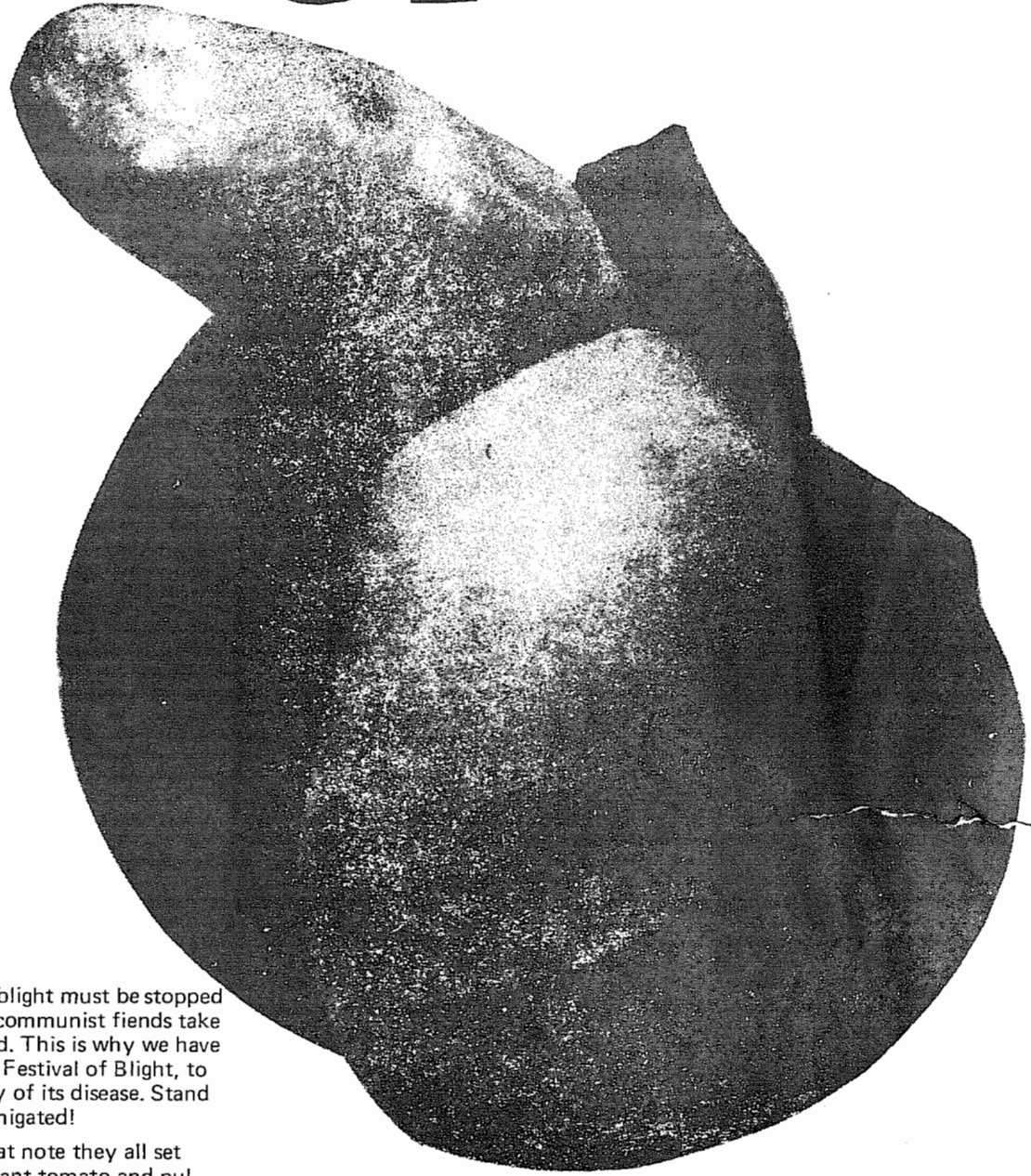
C.Y. You call it filth and pornography?

J.C., C.S. & P.D. And that's what it is! Pure smut and filth, smut and filth!

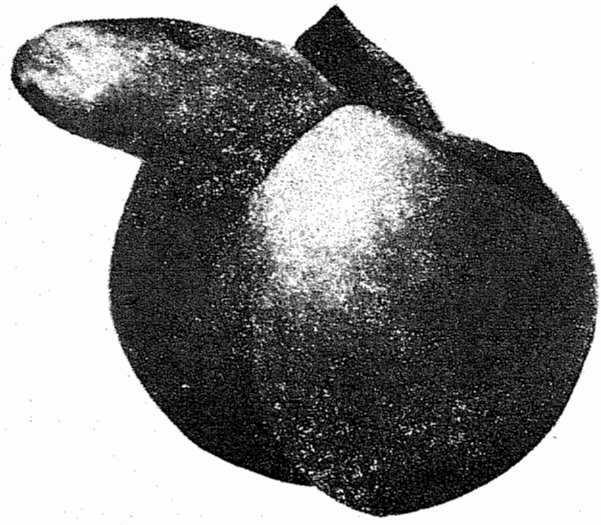
J.C. We have to rid the world of all the diseases of lust and perversion which are trying to infect our

society. This blight must be stopped before those communist fiends take over the world. This is why we have organised the Festival of Blight, to rid the society of its disease. Stand up and be fumigated!

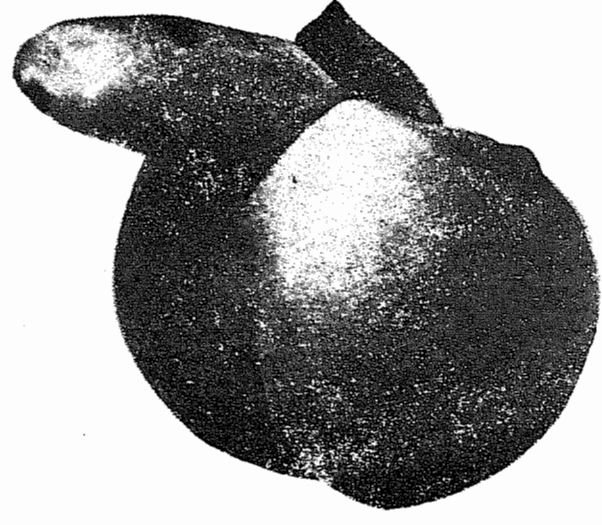
And on that note they all set upon the mutant tomato and pulverised it. Our correspondent left somewhat hurriedly as he thought he might be next. So if you see another mutant tomato, water it well, it may be the fruit of the new Garden of Eden.



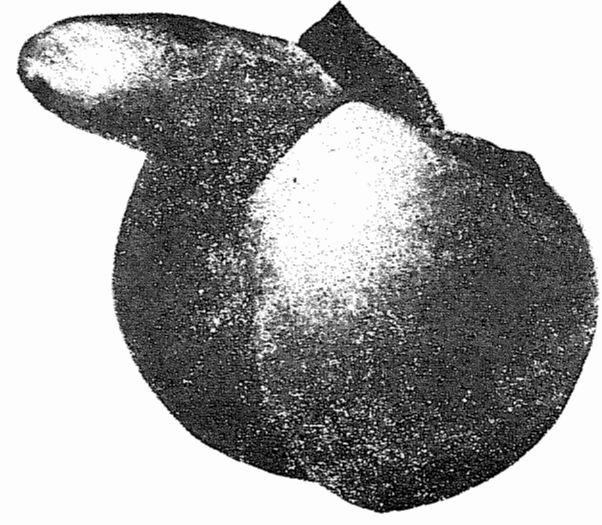
A mutant tomato



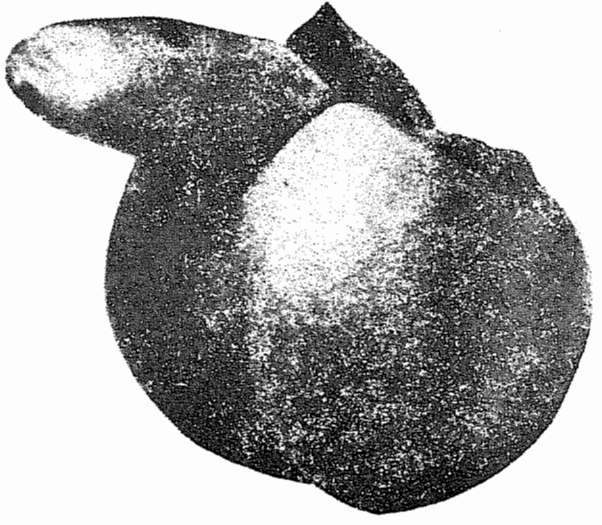
Dr. John Caught



The Reverend Chance Shit-on



Mr. Patent Denials



Our correspondent

## FEES

AT LAST! THE 1974 SHOW — FREE!!

or how we freed the fees and allowed the allowances so those long-haired lazy bums could get paid to do nothing.

For various reasons — political, economic, social or possibly even educational the Government has seen fit to liberate students from the bands of fees and in some

cases, costs of living. As usual the student remains on a fixed income which seems destined to resist inflation and students are to be congratulated on their selfless effort to maintain economic well being. But, how good are the new tertiary allowances.

ACADEMICALLY things are not too tough — unless you are thinking of changing courses. There is a real danger that persons may be restricted from following their desired course because they can't afford to change their mind. It is also essential that one passed 50% of the previous year's subjects, which, depending on the particular institution, will have a similar

restriction to the general principle — that students will be eligible for assistance if the institution permits them to proceed to the next year of course.

MONETARILY, provided you qualify academically, things are reasonably bright... but I wouldn't race out and buy that grand piano you've always wanted. If you live away from home you'll get \$1,400 per annum — provided you qualify under a fairly liberal means test. If you live at home it is \$850.

Assistance is also being given in the form of an incidentals allowance. This is designed to stop

people complaining that the government broke an electoral promise by not paying SRL, UNION and SPORT fees. Various bodies, mainly AUS, argued that it was a part of one's education and the incidentals allowance is a good cover up. It seems likely that the great differences in the level of incidental fees would have required too much effort to formulate an incidentals allowance for individual campus — hence we have arbitrary figures — \$100 for UNIS. \$70 for CAES.

The means test is more liberalized for higher income earners than usual. The maximum rate is paid where the adjusted income is equal to or less than \$5,300 per annum.

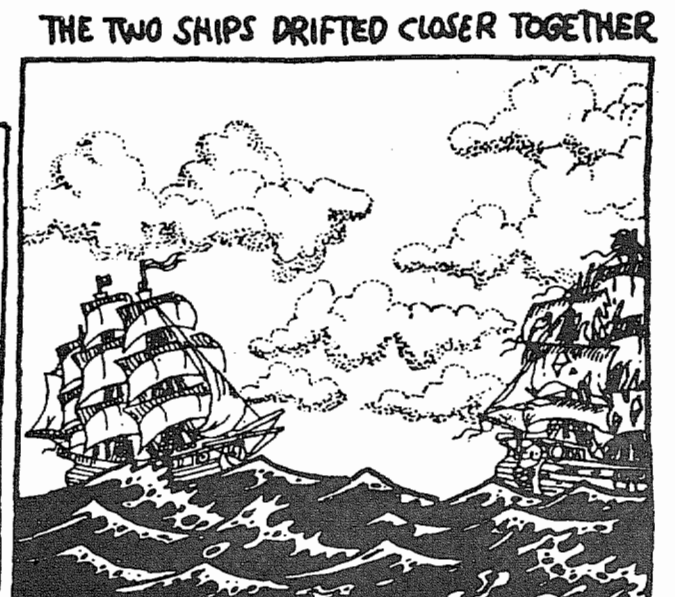
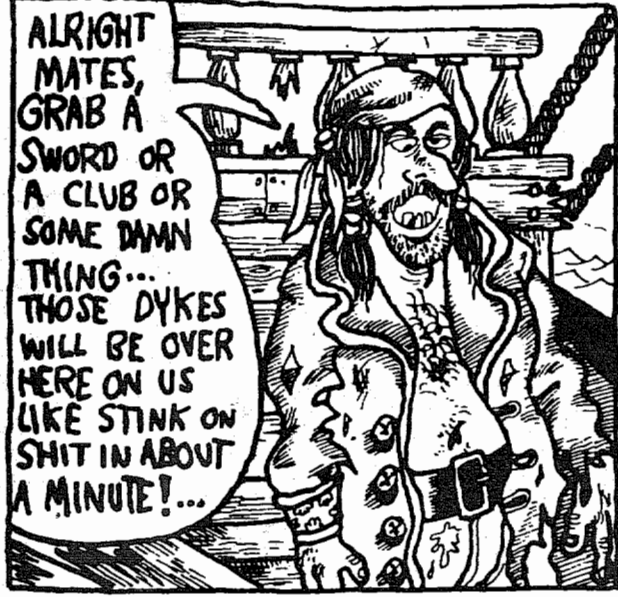
The allowance is reduced by \$2 for every \$10 of income until the family income exceeds \$10,600. After this figure, the living allowance is reduced by \$3 for every \$10 of income. The exact details of concessions, the insignificant travel allowance and the requirements are available from your union now. Applications are required by the 31st of October and forms should be available soon from the administration.

While most people have been celebrating the new scheme, there are some areas of discontent — mainly those who won't qualify or who are not students. Anyone who has changed courses or who is repeating a year will have nothing to celebrate, and a number of people will fall

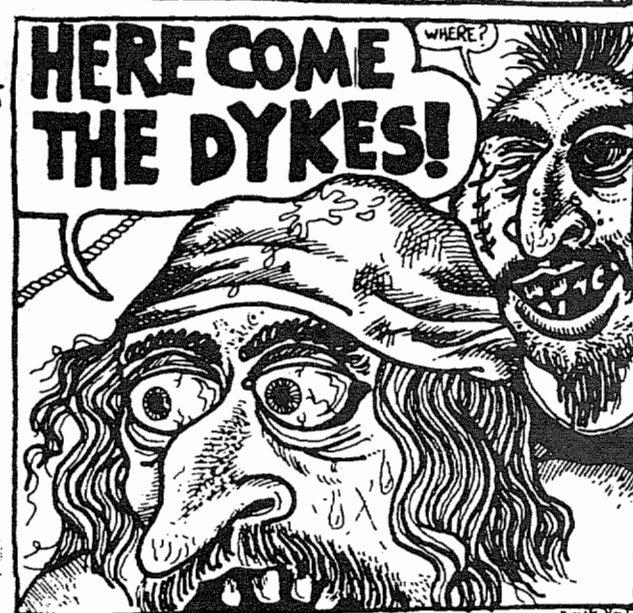
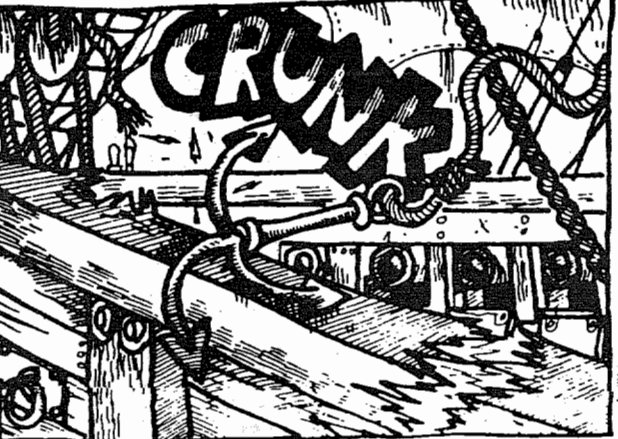
## FEES

into this category. There has also been a number of academics and administrators who have moaned something about the quality of education and fear that these grants will encourage bludgers and so decrease the quality of education. But this (apart from being typical of the attitude of the heavies, supposedly trying to assist students) is unlikely because of the academic restrictions on qualification. In any case the maximum grant, \$1,400, is nothing in comparison to the average wage earners pay.

The S. Clay Wilson cartoon is continued overleaf. Tomorrow will bring you your very own 3 colour "FESTIVAL OF FRIGHT" poster. See us!



FINALLY THE TWO SHIPS WERE SPITTING DISTANCE FROM EACH OTHER--THE DYKES TOSSED OVER THEIR FIRST GRAPPLIN' HOOK TO BRING THE WHOLE MESS TOGETHER.



THE DYKE PIRATES, BOARDED PISSGUMS SHIP IN A HURRY.

THEY WERE ALL WORKED UP AND COULDN'T WAIT TO TANGLE ASS WITH PISSGUMS AND HIS CREW.. THEY HAD MURDER AND PILLAGE IN MIND, AND FOR BEING WOMEN, THEY WERE PRETTY MEAN COOKIES.



THE DYKES WERENT MUCH IMPRESSED BY PISSGUM'S MEN AT FIRST... BUT SOME OF THEM GOT THEIR TITS BITA LITTLE BIT...



SOME OF THE DYKES HAD MONSTER TITS THOUGH... AND USED THEM LIKE CLUBS ON THEIR PERVERSE FOE....



CAPTAIN FATIMA WAS HUNTIN' PISSGUMS?



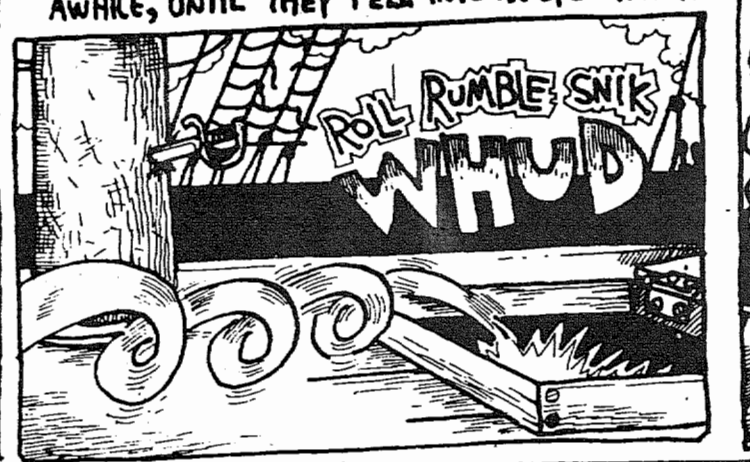
SUDDENLY CAPTAIN PISSGUMS RUSHED OUT OF THE CHAOS AND SLAPPED FATIMA ACROSS THE YAP WITH A BIG, STINKING, DEAD, CROSS-EYED FISH.



THIS UPSET FATIMA, AND SHE RIPPED PISSGUM'S PANTS OFF AND BIT HIS UNIT...



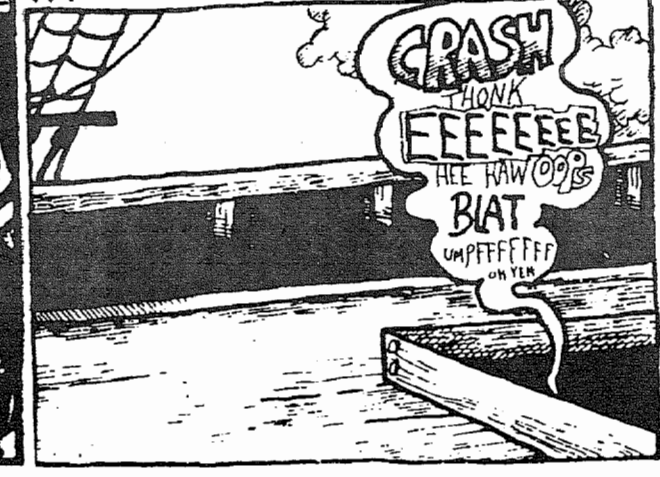
MEANWHILE, THE FIGHTING BETWEEN THE PERVERT PIRATES AND THE DYKES HAD SLOWED DOWN... EVERYBODY WAS TIRED.



AT THAT MOMENT A LARGE DYKE STARTED BELLOWING SOME IMPORTANT NEWS..



BOTH CREWS LEFT THE SHIP TO SINK... THEY ALSO FORGOT ABOUT CAPTAIN PISSGUMS AND CAPTAIN FATIMA WHO WERE STILL HAVING AT EACH OTHER, DOWN BELOW.



PERHAPS PISSGUMS AND FATIMA CAME TO SOME CONCLUSIONS BEFORE THEY WENT UNDER WITH THE SHIP.

