

## PRAHRAN MANIFESTO.

Roll up! Roll up! Come and see the 'Great Society' in action! Walk around Prahran and see six-year-old 'Herald' boys! Selling papers to bring in a little extra for food and clothing? Oh, no, not quite as noble as that, not quite the glorious capitalist heroics of the self-made man, not the Reg Ansett, 'Readers Digest' myth, but selling 'Heralds' so his Mum and Dad can buy grog because they don't know how they can continue, because they're wondering how they can spend another day in front of a conveyer belt for twenty-six dollars a week, whether their feet are going to hurt for the rest of their lives, whether their life is always going to read like a scene from Dante's Inferno, revolving around a factory owned by a man they don't know, who insists they work 'Faster! Faster!' A man who insists they come back to work over their annual vacation to line his pocket, and how can they refuse when they have to support 4 kids on the basic wage and they can't keep up their payments on the telly? Come to 'The Home of United Labour and Unionism at its Defunct Best'.

Come and see the credit system in action, hire purchase which comforts the workers by letting them think they are financially secure, while actually making them pay twice as much for the same item as the lady in Toorak Rd., who spends the balance on getting her poodle clipped (the poodle's budget being more luxurious than the Prahran pensioner's). How else but by hire purchase can people on the basic wage live? So long as these U.S.-designed credit schemes exist, there is no need to raise wages.

Come and see sick, starving pensioners, who can't afford medical attention whose rooms are cold and whose only meat comes in sevenpenny P.M.U's and pet food. See them wonder why, after slaving their guts out all their lives, this society has forgotten them. Thirteen dollars a week isn't enough for a dog to live on, but then this government doesn't place human beings above dogs- it burns people alive in Vietnam, so why not starve them to death here? (It's cheaper after all).

Come and see the bums and 'drop-outs' (who'd want to drop in to this society?) Come and see real, live, human beings scavenging in rubbish bins and behind stalls at Prahran market for food, because this government is, in simple terms, for the rich and not for the poor, for the factory-owners and not the factory workers, for the Toorak poodles and not the Prahran pensioners!

AUTHORIZED BY PRAHRAN WORKERS FOR A DEMOCRATIC SOCIETY.