







Dear 4ZZZ,

May I be so bored and intimate as to call you "z" in the hope of establishing a deep and emotional relationship?

I just spent the last three hours (G.M.T.) judiciously fine tuning my National Panasonic super thunder box (model 5B) sky sensor, omni directional, valve assisted, twentysix transistorized portable radio in an exhaustive effort to locate the pulsating beam emanating from your sturdy radio mast. It is with much sorrow and deepest regret, I must tearfully report I CANT HEER YA!!

Having thought deeply on the subject and after consulting technical advice I lengthened the aerial by 200 metres to a new length of two hundred and one metres. My new aerial is constructed from guage 10 barbed wire 'cause the man who sold it to me guaranteed it to stop anything. Besides the pointy bits might pick up the nice bits of music more better.

Can you help me? Even with my new aerial suspended 10 metres above the terrain surface your signal is weak to say the least. Could it have anything to do with the fact that my electric stove doesn't work either?

Earnestly awaiting your reply,

Ratman Glasseye (avid AUS supporter)

THE GREAT GOD RATINGS ARE OUT

Figures just released by mcNair Anderson show no change in ZZZ's audience figures since the last survey. Nonday - Sunday: 5.30 a.m Midnight - 10 years and over: 1.6%	
The age breakdown looks like this:	the breakdown over the day (Monday to Friday 10+) is :
10 = 17 years 2% 13 = 24 " 5.6% 25 = 39 " 1.3%	5.50 a.m. to 9 a.m



This is a short story that was featured in a recent TTLG programme on cystitis. It was written by ex-Brisbane artist and writer Wendy CERNAK, who is now living and studying in Vienna. We were very grateful that a friend of Wendy's brought in the story to use on TTLG, as it provided the incentive to do a programme on cystitis. We are always on the lookout for ideas for programmes and would really appreciate some feed-back from anyone who listens and maybe has some ideas for the show.

There were other dentists too. You were always searching for that elusive dentist who "didn't hurt". You tried neighbours, in-laws, friends of friends, even recommendees of friends of friends. When you spoke of teeth, you always asked does your dentist hurt? At school there were rumours about retired nazi war criminals posing as dentists in downtown Queen Street, or dentists whose degrees were in music or Russian instead of teeth therapy. Dentists who drilled extra holes for the sheer thrill of it, dentists who drank, shook, wobbled or horror of horrors, told jokes while your jaw was prised open. But in my grown opinion, it is the doctors not dentists who cause the true heart-felt terror. A dentist is at least defined and recognized by his technology. There is a machine and he uses it. He is like you imagine fathers must be, since you rarely see him, and when you do he surrounds himself with machinery nik-naks and on other occasions is far more likely to cause you pain than pleasure, you can identify a dentist. But a doctor!

For the patients, who are never as intelligent as he is, there are magazines of the lowest order, full of advertisements for soap suds, starch and artifical breast inducers, or knitting patterns. In the doctor's room are just rows of dark books. Dark doctor's desk, he sits behind like a judge, five feet at least of solid wood between you. The desk is gracefully littered with paperweights from chemical companies, gold coins in perspex, skeletons of beetles and portions of imitation organs, all in perspex, Parker pens, gold plated certificates and photographs of his family. Leather in every possible position and dim, dim lights behind waiting curtains. There's a couch somewhere too

with a starched white sheet. Who starches doctor's sheets? Starch ladies? If the worst comes to the worst and it turns out you are really sick, you could end up stretched out on that starched sheet half naked or worse, cold as a frog and because nobody told you, your shoes and sox are still on and what if you put a mark on the starch? Oh mother! Mother has to sit outside. Doctors don't have any visible means of detecting what is wrong with you. There is nothing you can keep an eye on or calculate from, and if you list your symptoms he listens with only half an ear as if to say how would you know what your symptoms are? This kind of doctor is going to cure you of communists, anarchists, socialists and immigration as well as diagnose a tonsil operation. I never knew doctors were not politicians, let alone that they weren't all men. I never heard of a doctor who was a woman. Yet our own mother cured us of every living disease all our lives and I never gave it a second thought. It wasn't just the vegemite that would cure-all either. Complicated references and cross -indexes in herb books, folk cures and down the motherdaughter-inter-generational-grape-vine secret cures. Mostly the psychological warfare would win out over germ warfare. There was a certain routine which included for the most part, extra amounts of home-time and mother-love, plus vegemite, which was known to cure even broken bones. Once you knew you were on the routine, you knew you were on the cure. What one day in bed couldn't cure or at the most a week in bed, nothing could. Hospitals were only good for slicing up and stitching up but nothing else. Doctors were for morale. Dentists were for holes. What a simple life.

CRONCH





You thought holes were all dentists were good for till you heard about orthodontists, right? And you thought doctors could cure anything till you had the Itch right? Remember the first time the Itch ever got you? And the second, and the third? And remember the day it finally DROVE you in a screaming white sweat to your doctors reception room and there you sat thumbing, perspiring, itching your way through those absurd waiting room mind mufflers.....

In 1972 the Itch hit the library.

At first no-one talked about it, but there came a stage when you'd be shuffling from one side to the other, back and forth, getting up, sitting down again in wild disorder when you would notice the girl across the catalogue bench doing exactly the same thing. Could it be? She too? But how do you ask something like that? You accuse yourself of every indescretion imaginable, but you cannot discover how to stop it let alone how it started. Finally off you go to the doctor, though you are already quite sure no doctor is going to take you seriously, because the last time you went down there with that dreadful cystitis all he could say was tch...tch.. serves you right. And you hadn't the slightest idea what he was talking about. He'd put your hard earned sample under the microscope and done nothing but gasp in a halting soprano: "Look! Just look!" Pus everywhere. PUS, PUS nasty horrid, filthy, dirty pus! (who me?) Disgusting, just you look for yourself (ugh!). Down the eyepiece you'd peer and what would you see? A whole army of cute little wrigglers, blobs and pearly individuals swishing about having a whale of a time. Oh dear! Those pearly ones are the "baddies" and they seem to be taking over. So you agree the pus is there alright what is the doctor going to do about it? He has almost passed away in a dead faint and is busy sniffing salts in the back room. Disgusting. Horrible. What you girls DO! I beg your pardon? What girls doing what? Well you work at the university don't you? I've had dozens of you lot down here with your revolting, horrible, pus pus... gasp faint. He thought the staff at the library were the most lecherous, permissive, liscentious and downright liberal bunch of women he had ever encountered. The only explanation for cystitis in his dictionary was what he was told at medical school: "Honeymoon cystitis"; which explained how young women when out for a good time, for the first time (some indication as to when this absurd theory was formulated is the title itself, who is likely to suffer this on a honeymoon now? A converted nun perhaps?) the young woman may suffer quite expectedly a bruising and if the poor bladder is bruised she is bound to suffer terribly. Because cystitis is by its very anatomical nature, added to the tendency of christians to perpetuate unnatural one-up-one-down sexual gamesmanship on one another, something peculiar to women. Ninety percent of male doctors in this world think it is a female contrivance to get someone's attention, or that it is the body punishing its owner for sinning, or it is indeed something else quite unrelated and the patient is so perverse she is trying to convince the doctor what an amazing good lay she must be. Doctors think like this, because indeed it was true that the staff of the library had been visiting the doctors in the Toowong vicinity for months with



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the same problem and invariably were getting the same response. It took the final indignities of the Itch for us to realise what was happening to us. Here is something most doctors do not know:

The moon orbits this planet once every twenty-eight earth days. As the moon wheels closer to and further from the planet, it draws with it the waters of the world and causes the process known to all nature observers as TIDES. Human bodies are ninety odd percent water. As the moon draws closer to and further from, so it pulls with it the waters of our very own bodies and in the case of a little more than half the living human population on the planet, the moon also pulls with it the deep red waters of creation. In other words, women respond exactly ghost exactly to the pull of the moon. Living as we all do in a scattered technological world, we often fail to notice the logics of natural events around us what happens when a large number of women come together is this. They create a small ocean of ninety odd percent tidal responses. All the individual rivulets tend to run in together to form a sea of sorts and when the moon says pull, they begin slowly at first, all pulling together. Any women who have shared a flat with one or two other women knows this to be true, if one begins the bleedies on Sunday, the others can be sure to follow suit before Monday or Tuesday; it goes like that. Everyone runs out of plugs at once.

arrived and the body just naturally had its own oestrogen high, library ladies were bound to have an abnormal oestrogen high. Which meant a total alteration in the acid alkaline levels in body tissues, which in turn meant that certain microbes germs and hanger-oners who would normally be kept under control, had free reign with the acid level way down. They had a ball. The bleedies begin and you plug up. That does it. One little plug sitting in there is just enough pressure to break the back of what white blood cells are left to do their duty over there in the bladder. It's all too much and pretty soon you land exhausted from a faining, sweating near coma in the closest ladies room. Panting with the sudden pain, gasping for air and frightened half out of your wits, you realise it's bleedies time again and its cystitis time again! You have to go back to that fool doctor who thinks you such a fool yourself. You are unable to tell the difference (this may have something to do with the kind of magazine he puts in his waiting room) between having the bleedies and going to the toilet for regular reasons. It is only then you begin to thumb desperately through the telephone book looking for a female doctor for heavens' sake!

Most of the ladies working at the library were taking the pill. Most of them were married, a lot weren't, but then most girls are sensible enough to do something about the wild state of their bodies. However, owing to a different kind of ignorance on the part of doctors, a great number of the ladies were filling their bodies with lethal amounts of oestrogen. You used to read on the packet the little beasts came in, could cause ... nausea, weight gain (not in pounds but stones) headaches, migraine in fact, thrombosis, blood clots, haemoraging, cancer, manic depression, hair growth and even then it might not work. The ladies almost all had extra doses of this poison floating around inside, so that when full moon

The cystitis was bad enough, but it wasn't until the sheer public agony of the Itch we learnt what to do about it.

We had all gone back to the same doctors with the Itch. One doctor delighted in upturning ladies and with a long paint brush, dying their most delicate and madly itching tissues with a disgusting purple stain mixture. Presumably the sheer horror of the cure would overcome the symptoms. That was one. There were the complete idiots who tried to put us on antibiotics, which in half the cases had caused the damned itch in the first place. Another was some ghastly bullet shaped foaming detergent tablets which one plunged in with a plunger first thing in the morning, at lunch and in the evening. Obviously no male doctor had ever tried it because five minutes after you stood up, the whole thing exploded in a spasm of froth and orange dye and followed the laws of gravity downhill. By then you were standing up



51 Sherwood Rd., Toowong Phone 3709935

THE DED DE THE DERARY

in the bus on the way to work with both arms hooked around steel poles for balance and oh no! What's this! You might have tried it once, or twice more, but never much more. There were suggestions to wear mittens at night, long-johns or put something between your teeth to bite on.



The day finally had to come when two people at the same time could not STAND it one second longer and simultaneiously would open their hearts to each other. That was Wendy and I. Because we sat across from one another in those days. Hey Clance? Yeah Cernak? How come you dancing about like that? A look of sheer desperation combined with imminent confession crossed her face: I've got this dreadful ITCH! So have I! Itch? Someone say itch? Immediately half a dozen other women were tangoeing across with the same revelation. ITCH! We swapped symptoms. We swapped doctor's comments and out of our mutual agony combined with sheer frustration we formed a body who would make it their duty to discover what caused it, how many of us had it and what to do about it.

We all had it. That was a good start. It was obvious we could not all possibly be sharing the same husbands or friends, we weren't even all on the pill. We all worked in the library. So we began to research. With the assistance of a human computer who ran the medical library we tracked down every piece of information and misinformation about itches we could find. We searched herb books, spell books, Scientific American, the Lancet, the Arabian Nights the medical encyclopeadias and the textbooks. We found virtually nothing. It was obvious though that there was a good reason for it, no-one except us believed it even existed. We sat down and drew up a list of common factors, most likely reasons, and most likely cures. Most of us had slowly learnt the vestiges of self-cures by now. So when we pooled our information we discovered that ladies can catch itches from toilets, from wearing anything except cotton undies in summer, from taking the pill, from taking tablets for colds, flus and sore throats, from eating the wrong food and from sheer sympathy. We also learnt that ladies may cure the itch in very simple ways. First, why even wear knickers when it is ninety degrees in the shade?

One down; Second, if you have an itch anywhere else? What do you do? You put itch cream on it. So we experimented and discovered that the cheapest tube of insectbite itch cream would do an instant miracle cure. But the in-the-long-run-cure was the best. This was what made the whole business worthwhile. The reverse shower. One proceeded into the shower with rubber gloves on. Turned the water on to good-and-hot. One flipped over and using the rubber gloved hands as slip resisters allowed the relevant parts to partake of the most glorious relief imaginable. This particular cure was known as the Relief At Last, and became most popular as a private password around the library. Have you had any Relief At Last? became such a popular greeting it was eventually institutionalised and now even years later, still raises the expected warm and heartfelt grin among the good Old Gang.

We might have cured the Itch but it was sad to imagine how many women in the rest of christendom were suffering needlessly because of sheer ignorance and lack of communication. We eventually researched out causes and cures for cystitis too. We were threatened with discipline, we were ridiculed by university doctors and professors alike when we distributed our print-outs on self cures. But not one of us ever went back to doctors. Guarding against oestrogen poisoning is the number one preventative. Padding up instead of plugging up is number two, and if the worst comes to the worst, swallow a bottle or two of juniper berries and you will never look back.

The sad part about it all is never again will I sit down the back end of a crowded university bus in the morning to be greeted by Clance arriving up front with a roaring "HOWZE THE ITCH TODAY CERNAK??!! ah, well.





BLUES COLUMN

Mark Doherty

My problem is that I think Blues is great music. Not just good but great and important. And I want everyone else to think the same way.

Being a mature and adult person I can see the dangers and limitations of pursuing a crusade of converting the cloth-eared masses to the true path. But being rather dull and obstinate I keep trying anyway. (Silly twisted boy)

Dinner guests with a preference for the Baroque may begin the entree to the lilting strains of Mozart and Vivaldi but by dessert are liable to detect a subtle change to the more strident sounds of Magic Sam and Cleanhead Vinson.

The "My God, what is that noise" reaction is fairly standard. Lovers of "serious" music seem to have a trenchant dislike of black popular music, and at best may manage a condescending smile and a few patronising platitudes about primitive folk idioms, while no doubt images of woolly headed Uncle Toms tuning banjoes on the levee flit about their heads.

Indeed there is quite a gulf between Deaf Ludwig and Blind Willie McTell. But it is a rift that is being bridged by the confluence of musical styles in twentieth century popular music. Of course Blues itself developed from the first flimsy rope to be flung across that gulf. It is the Afro-Americans reaction to their Euro-American experience; African musical tradition tempered by the limitations of the English language, European instruments and the white peoples notion of melody and metre in music. Blues became established as a definite style around the turn of the century and has made its presence felt on popular song ever since.

There are some basic elements of black music that are at variance with the traditional Western concept of what is musically "correct" and occidental ears trained to the rules and restrictions of white music have had trouble accepting and appreciating this "jungle music".

That began to change with the popularity of Ragtime at the turn of the century, Jazz in the Twenties, Swing in the Thirties, Rhythm'n'Blues in the Forties and then the world-wide explosion of Rock'n'Roll in the Fifties. Since the late Twenties the blues has been lurking in the background, providing a steady source of inspiration for popular singers and musicians till the present day. It is proper that today's Rock audience recognises, among the many roots of its music, the wellspring of emotional power and instrumental innovation that the blues has provided.

PM TRIT5 00 NON COMPLEX TICKETS \$ 3, SUBS. \$2-50

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styles - DOO-WOP. The title, which has only come into prominence recently was coined by enthusiasts to describe vocal group harmony. Very popular during the late 50's and early 60's it featured a lead singer backed by a three or four part harmony group chanting gimmicky phrases and hook lines. Although there were white groups like the 4 Lads, 4 Aces and the Freshmen the style is based more on black R & B. The Inkspots seem to have pioneered a great deal of what evolved during the 50's. The black hot-gospel groups like the Dixie Hummingbirds and the 5 Blind Boys who sang in a frantic, exuberant fashion influenced both black secular and white gospel styles. In the south of the USA, only the white gospel singers were receptive to this new style - the white secular music was rooted too much in C & W. In the north R & B absorbed both the hot-gospel and the cool Inkspots' style with groups like the Ravens, Orioles, Clovers and Dominoes. Enormously popular with black audiences, they soon attracted white kids, particularly the under-privileged ethnic ghettoes - the kids who were akin to the environment of the blacks and their groups, imitated the sort of escapist entertainment going. The Beatles killed Doo-Wop. Suddenly harmony groups were boring and not playing your own backing instruments was un-hip. In fact, except for the Chuck Berry sound, every other style of 50's R & R became crass. The aura of pseudomeaningfulness was in. Heavier life-styles psychologically and politically overwhelmed the music -the productions also got heavy and a certain Nihilism eventually crept in. What did the Doowop groups do? As a rejection of the Beatle influence they went back to the basics - and sang 'acapella' (no backing instruments at all). This was very big in New York in the mid 60's. They reasoned that the human voice was the purest form of music, and as most of the doo-wop fans from the black and ethnic sections were too poor to afford good instruments and studios the vocal cords were the only way to make music.

Eventually it became an underground cult. Doowop cannot come back. The kids today are probably too sophisticated although it is interesting that the song "Street Corner Serenade" by Wet Willie, at least describes Doo-wop.

This month's playlist will feature varying styles of Doo-wop - Moonglows, Monotones, Monarchs, Marcelles, Magnificents and Nutmegs.



Originally, the backing singing in the vocal groups just hummed along, filling out the sound but little by little, they took a more energetic part -to add extra appeal. The tenor sang falsetto over the top of chanting "doo-wop...doo-wahs" etc. while the bass singer reached down to his boots to see how low he could go. It must have been fantastic to see four guys using very little instrumental backing, standing up on stage singing their hearts out -- relying almost entirely on their harmonising ability and vocal ingenuity to create music. "Street Corner Music". Much of this music emanated from the north-east U.S. and these groups sang on street corners, in sub-way stations and any place with good acoustics to practise their intricate harmonies. Every block had its groups vying to see who was the best in the district. The music was escapist and it was fun -- nothing to be taken too seriously except the performers' skill.

4

Harvey Fuqua (pictured) bass singer and a driving force in the Moonglows became a well-known producer, writer, arranger in the 60's and 70's Soul scene, especially with Motown.

The Rock'nRoll Show can be heard on WEDNESDAY nights from 9.00p.m. to 10.00p.m.

Geoff



The Smallternatives Working Group formed in Brisbane early in 1976. It consists of about half a dozen core members from a variety of backgrounds, and a larger number of other people who assist and support the group from time to time. The group has no vested interest nor affiliation with any political party, business, religious or commercial group.

The initial impetus for forming the group was the observation by some of the group members of the measures taken to reduce individual energy consumption in Europe during the severe energy shortage in 1973. Other members had been thinking for some time of ways in which Australians could be encouraged to use less energy.

The name "Smallternatives" was chosen because the measures we wish to see adopted are concerned with changing the ways in which we do some everyday things but they do not involve major lifestyle changes of any sort. They are small alternatives. We focus on lifestyles because they support all our corporations, industries and consumption.

The group further operates on the assumption that negative feedback, regulatory rather than growth cycles, is an irreplaceable part of any natural system. The individual needs and must demand the right to re-establish her/his responsibility for the effects lifestyle choices are having on resource equity and planetary stability. Our activities are directed at raising awareness, responsibility and accountability of all individuals. energy conservation can be extremely effective in reducing overall energy use. The domestic situation is familiar to the majority of Australians, and we hope that if people can be persuaded to change their patterns of energy use at home, they will carry through these changes into other situations. Politicians and multinational magnates are suburbanites, as are their staff.

Our campaign is essentially aimed at consciousness raising and attitudinal change in addition to changing people's specific patterns of energy use at home. The home is the place where the individual has most control over his own actions, and the results of change in behaviour can be most readily experienced. Hopefully these will be positive experiences which will eventually lead to attitudinal changes.

In August, 1976, the Group prepared a series of four leaflets containing lists of energy conservation measures termed "Smallternatives Guidelines". The information in these leaflets was collected and collated from similar leaflets, pamphlets and booklets published in the UK and USA, and from the Group members' own experience in the Australian context.

A limited run of five hundred copies of the four leaflets were circulated to a selected sample of about three hundred people throughout Australia for comments and suggestions. In the second half of 1976, the Group prepared a twenty-eight page booklet which contains some of the material from the four original leaflets and much additional information, some supplied by recipients of the original leaflets and some further researched by the Group. The areas covered in the booklet are as follows:

- lighting, heating and cooling the home;
- everyday activities in the kitchen and bath-

Despite the relatively small percentage contribution of the domestic sector to overall energy usage, we believe that a campaign aimed at popularising domestic room/laundry;

- personal transport;
- packaging;
- 5. activities at work.

In January 1977, four thousand copies of the booklet were printed and assembled with the generous financial assistance of the Part-time Students Association and the Department of Architecture at the University of Queensland.



WHATEVER YOUR FUNCTION (WHAT?) PHONE JOHN WOODS AT 4ZZZ AND TELL HIM WHAT SORT YOU WANT AND HE'LL PROVIDE IT. HOURS OF IT. HE BRINGS ALL HIS OWN EQUIPMENT. HIS FEE IS NEGOTIABLE. DISCOUNT FOR SUBSCRIB-ERS AND DOLE BLUDGERS. DEFINITELY THE CHEAPEST RATES 'IN TOWN. HE'S ELIMINATED THE MIDDLE PERSON. DIR-ECT FROM THE STYLUS TO YOU.

In February, a press release announced that the booklets were available to the public and copies of the booklet were sent to newspapers, radio and television ' media throughout Australia. Subsequently, the booklet received an extraordinary range of media publicity throughout Australia,

It included newspaper coverage in Brisbane, Sydney and Melbourne, radio interviews with Adelaide, Sydney and Brisbane stations with mentions in all capital cities and local television coverage in news and community interest programs. The booklet has already received mention in one national woman's magazine and another major article will be published soon.

A Sunday newspaper in Adelaide is currently running a promotion on energy saving in the home. Readers are invited to write to the newspaper for a free copy of the Smallternatives booklet. The newspaper financed the printing of one thousand copies for this purpose.

Public response to the media coverage was equally extraordinary. From February to May nearly four thousand copies were distributed throughout Australia in response to requests. School children, teachers, housewives, businessmen and even companies and hotels have written. Over \$300 has been received as donations in support of our work.

A most impressive response was that of the Grade 12 Geography class at Maroochydore High School. Working on an assignment studying resource usage, they heard of the booklet and used it in their studies. A fundraising scheme by the students raised \$60 in support of our work. The group gratefully acknowledges their assistance, as it does all those who have supported the booklet. It is certainly encouraging to see the mammoth unsolicited response from the public and from newspapers and women's magazines.

A second printing of three thousand copies took place in June and a third of five thousand in October. These are currently being distributed. The printings were financed with the donations we had received in the preceding months. For these printings, some amendments were made to the booklet, particularly to the diagrams, to make them more easily understandable.



ENERGY USED BY EACH PERSON PER DAY IN MEGAJOULES (MJ)

The Smallternatives Working Group has been involved in talks with local community groups and to science classes in schools. We have developed educational drama activities on the theme of energy conservation and have used these in schools. We have also designed and made a giant snakes and ladders game which we have set up in various public places, such as shopping centres and city squares. The aim of this game is to familiarise members of the public with energy conserving techniques. People are encouraged to participate in the game. Players go down snakes if they land on squares specifying that they have carried out a high energy use action, and move up ladders if the action specified saves energy.

We are currently attempting to assess the effectiveness of the booklet in changing people's attitudes to energy conservation and use.

Meanwhile we are urgently seeking resources, both physical and financial to continue our work. The Group can be contacted at:

P.O. Box 95,

West End, Qld. 4104.

There is no fixed price for the Smallternatives booklet but we suggest a minimum donation of three twenty cent stamps for each booklet requested. Larger donations will, of course, be very welcome.



SUNDAY 30TH APRIL

Neil Thompsen

RIMSKY KORSAKOV The Tsars Bride EMI SLS 888

Cast: Tsar Ivan, silent role; Sobakin, Yevgeny Nesterenko (bass); Marfa (his daughter), Galena Vishnevskaya (soprano); Lykov a boyer, Vladamir Atlantov (tenor); Gryaznoi an Oprichnik Vladamir Valaitis (baritone); Lyubasha (his mistress) Irina Arkhipova (mezzo-soprano) Bomelius (The Tzars physician), Andrei Sokolov; Dunyasha (a merchants daughter) Galina Bosisova (contralto). Orchestra and chorus of Bolshoi Theatre, Conductor Fuat Mansurov

The story is divided into Four Acts. It is set in the time of Ivan the Terrible. Act 1 - The Feast. Gryaznoi is brooding over his failure to win the hand of Sobakin's beautiful daughter Marfa. A feast is held at which Lykov, Marfa's bethrothed and Bomelius the Tsar's physician are present.

Gryaznoi takes Bomelius aside and asks him to prepare a love potion pretending it is for another. Lyubasha overhears and swears revenge on her rival.

Act 2 - The Potion. A street scene and the appearance of the Oprichniks. Marfa is seen declaring her love for Lykov. Two men appear, one is Ivan the Terrible who Marfa fails to recognise. She withdraws unhappy at the possible consequences of their meeting.

Lyubasha spies on Marfa and realises the only

way of saving Gryaznoi's affection is a potion. She seeks out Bomelius who demands her love. as a price for the potion.

Act 3: The Betrothal. A room in Sobakin's House. Marfa's and Lykov's wedding is to be announced following Ivan's choice of a bride for himself. His choice has resolved on twelve including Marfa. However the favourite appears to be Dunyasha. Lykov's fears are quelled. Wine is poured but Gryaznoi drops a potion in Marfa's cup. Suddenly it is heard that the Tsar has chosen Marfa.

Act 4. The Bride. Marfa has fallen mysteriously ill. Gryaznoi tells Ivan that Lyko has confessed to attempting to bewitch Marfa; Ivan orders his execution: Gryaznoi executes him. Marfa loses consciousness. Gryaznoi is grief stricken and confesses his guilt so does Lyubasa. She admits to substituting her drug for the love potion. She is stabbed by Gryaznoi. He is made prisoner and Marfa calls dementedly for Lykov.

The rest of the programme will inlude various recordings not commercially released including: Toscanini/Meisterssengers Salzburg (1937)

(Arturo Toscannini Society)

Flagstad/Fustwangler R.Strauss - Four Last Songs (Roioccio Records)

Toscanini/Beethoven NYPSO Ninth Symphony (1938)

Solemnis: Kipnis Bjorling

SUNDAY 23RD APRIL

J.A.L.Barlow

R.VAUGHAN WILLIAMS Fantasia on a Theme by Thos. Tallis. London Philharmonic conducted by Adrian Cedric Boult

J.S. BACH Suite in G for Lute, Konrad Ragossnig Oboe Concerto Berlin Radio R.STRAUSS Symphony Orchestra Hans-Werner Watzig, conducted by Heinz Rogner.

WILLIAMSON The Display Ballet Suite. Sydney Symphony Orchestra conducted by J.Hopkins. Piano Quintet. Sviatoslav Richter BRAHMS and Borodin Quartet.

F.SCHUBERT Lieder. Rita Streich accompanist Heinrich Geuser (clarinet), Erik Werba (piano). RODRIGO Concierto de Aranjuez. Spanish National Orchestra. Alirio Diaz (guitar) conducted by Ataulfo Argenta.

C.LAMBERT Horoscope Ballet Suite. London Symphony Orchestra conducted by Robert Irving.

DON BANKS Violin Concerto. Melbourne Symphony Orchestra. L.Dommett (violin) conducted by Pat Thomas



The Classical Programme can be heard SUNDAY mornings from 6.00 am to 10.00 am

Classical Programme 16.4.78 G.L. Redlich

I have pleasure in submitting the following programme for broadcast on the above date.

- Saint-Saens: "Danse Macabre". ORTF Orchestra Cond: Jean Martinon.
 Paul Patterson: "Time Pieces". The Kings Singers.
- 3. Handel, Bach, Arne, Couperin (etc): "The Art of the Recorder"-Music for ensemble, voices, and recorders, played by David Munrow and the Early Music Consort of London.

4. Williamson: "Musicians of Bremen". The Kings Singers.

- 5. Taverner: Magnificat a 6. BBC Singers directed by John Poole.
- 6. Vaughn Williams: "The Lark Ascending". New Philharmonia Orchestra with Hugh Bean (Solo). Cond: Adrian Boult.
- Fayrfax, Tye, Gibbons, Hume (etc): "Musicke of Sundrie Kindes". Music for voices and instruments from C.16th and C.17th England. The Consort of Musicke directed by Anthony Rooley.
- Albinoni: 3 Concerti for Oboi. I Soloisti Veneti. Cond: Claudio Scimoni.
- 9. Tippett: Concerto for Double String Orchestra. The Academy of St. Martin in the Fields. Cond: Neville Marriner.

The Programme will include approximately 30 minuts of topical interviews and discussions with Brisbane musicians.







Hidy-hody travel fans. This is your good pal Pretty-Boy Petersen for the very first time presenting my soon to be famous documentary series on.... TRAVEL.

Each month I shall bring to you new places, new scenes, new faces, new people. This month shall bring free, into your homes, THE EQUATOR' Yes, that spunky little line that runs all the way around the world and ends up right where it starts from. That useful little geographical feature that separates North from South; the rim that prevents the overpopulation of the upper latitudes dripping down into these glorious parts; the thing that lets us all know where our place is. And, my goodness, arn't all you wonderful readers lucky that its Queensland! The ancients thought that the equator was a region of fire and heat, boiling seas and dragons. This, of course, was very foolish. We now know that it is actually a segmented wall, about three feet high, two feet wide and ten feet long with a gap of two feet between segments. The molten lava is only in the bit between the segments. It also sports a tasteful barbed wire and broken beer bottle fringe along its upper rim. Lets just take a stroll along here, mindful always of where we put our feet. But before we start, we shall take a look about us. You will notice to my left the starving millions of filthy communist ratbags that swarm in the north like flies on a fetid sheep carcass. On my extreme right the glorious lush expanses of my own homeland. Note the sundrenched sparsely populated beaches and plains where valuable deposits of bauxite and uranium prosper amid the friendly, carefree atmosphere. But look there, skulking on that reserve, the one great nemesis of this eucalypt utopia, the illiterate black indigines. And, my goodness, we do have to watch out for them. They'll take over the whole state. However, recent outbreaks have been rare and we can confidently hope for a 'peaceful settlement' in the near future.

But I digress. Lets get back to the equator. Its most noticeable feature is its uniformity, which is as it should be. Can you imagine the chaos that would be caused if any part of the equator got out of step. As it is it has all the features of a well run state - unchanging, repititious, and running ever in a circle.

In fact we need not even bother to walk around it. I can confidently state that it is always in good repair at all times. So let us just lie back and contemplate how lucky we are.

Well, space seems to be running short, so it is a cheerie-bye for now.



Goodness me, wasn't that fun!

the this issue of Radio rimes has made it out to you, dear subscriber, it's just possible that the new Minister for losts and relecon unications, the tony Staley, will findly have deliver the Federal Government's policy statement on 2 r dio and the develop with of oublie broudersting in 1.15matrilia. this longed statement has important implie tions for 43733-1 because it has been the wiwillin mess of the government to preempt policy that has been the litest excuse for not allowing us to broude at from our tr namission site of nt. Cont-the.

ITERVIEW

TALEY

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TONY

Sver since Ur. Hoss dass enjoyed a brie? but active period as Minister for the Media in the last nonths of the Labor Covernment, there's been a ment deal of confusion in the area of broadcasting policy. It's controd on me : matters as the licencing of Ma and con unity redio stations an on the node o real dion in be molied the bro de stin : oramis diens.

But while there has been almost total inactivity on the licencing front, there have been lots of reports which, while necessary, have been the perfect excuse to do nothing in the broadcasting area. There was the area report on broadcasting policy and the syngell report on selfregulation in broad-casting, but little positive in terms of policy action.

The long-awaited policy statement I is reportedly ready for Cabinet discussion when the election was amounced late last year but following that election a new minister, fony Staley, was appointed. me has been meeting with all sectors of the broadcasting industry and has shown himself to be clearly open to all points of view and obviously interested in his portfolio.

the following is part of a transcript of interview between .ony Staley and mike michards, lecturer in media Studies at the noyal Melbourne institute of iech-10logy, on the ABC program proadband (21.3.78). It would seem from this interview that Staley is likely to be far more sympathetic to public broadcasting than many of us have come to expost from Lib. C.P. governments. should the policy when announced differ substantially from the principles esponsed in this interview then it must be presumed that Cabinct was not of the same opinion as Staley and preferred to take the more traditional Lib. C.P. position o' being most susceptible to pressure from the commercial sector.

dince the basis related approximate one to pover, there has been only a conew public brackenster licenced and this was in the chectorate of nealth minister bunt - a pove filely seen as fairby conical, especially by other groups the three licenced. Une station at melbourne university was actually offered a licence but this was never issued following pressure on the minister from commercial interests.

1:07 read on

INTERVIEW WITH TONY STALEY

STALEY: I'd see one of my key jobs as being the development of policy for the media in an overall sense. I don't think that there has been sufficient thought right through whatever government was in office, about the coherent statement of broadcasting policy. It seems to me that if we miss the opportunity in the next two or three years to do this sort of thing, then I think we've missed a very great opportunity, because so many people who are interested, and so many of those who are direct participants in broadcasting 1 think genuinely want to know where we are going and what the possibilities in this area are. 1 should perhaps add that 1 have been deeply interested for many years in the question of communications. As an old Policies Department man we had to look at this sort of thing, of course, as quite crucial in looking at the state of society and politics today, and in particular 1'd been a very early supporter of the development of FM in Australia and had a lot to do with bringing pressure to bear on the government back in the pre-Labor days of the '12 era to accept MM and of course, this meant as far as 1 was concerned, to accept of public broadcasting at its broadest and best as a very important priority for government. Now, in this area then 1 believe we are in a position to be able quite soon to state policy publicly. And I might add that I won't leave it at that. This won't be just sort of a one of ad hoc thing, but I will take opportunities to make public statements on, and develop over the course of time an overall policy and relate each sector to the other. I also think that one of the great priorities is to involve the community in the planning process. The planning function is basically at the political level, as you know, whereas other things have been given to the Tribunal, the actual planning process in the broadcast sense is still for the Minister and the covernment. Now this obviously still has some worries and some dangers, but if you've got a responsive Minister in government then 1 think in many ways it's the best system of all because he is, or ought to be, immediately accessible to points of view and in a position to involve the public and develop a policy which won't all get imposed from the top. I really do believe very strongly in the notion of the community putting views to government about how planning ought to develop in this sphere and I have of course, in the early days of this ministry, talked extensively to the various groups and individuals involved in the question of broadcasting.

RIGhadDS: "Might, perhaps we could come back to the new powers which you, as Minister, now have in respect to licencing for example, but 1'm windering if 1 can take up this question of FM radio broadcasting. Ah, what's your thinking on the question of the expansion of FM in relation to existing AM licence holders as against creating quite second to licence holders on the FM band?

STALMY: Well, my broad information is that we should not be changing the broadcasting provisions with relation to ownership and control, that what we should be looking at, at this stage, is the development of new connercial operators to run that segment of FM which is going to be connercial. And, let me just add to that, that 1 do see the development of FM along twin lines; that is, public commercial and national. And I think that to leave out any part of that equation would be a great pity because 1 think it would harm the development of FM, and I also think throw away a valuable opportunity to develop the Australian broadcasting system along lines which are, 1 think, . best suited to today's needs. RECEARDS: So, one could imagine, could we, that the ABC might get a further licence in the capital cities on the FM band that there could be more public licences on FM. 1'm wondering though in the convercial area, are we to take it that current AM licencees would not automatically get licences for FM stations as well?

STALEY: When FM channels are limited, and granted that it's not thought wise for a number of reasons to, if you like, have a wholesale transfer, you simply havn't got in other words the channels available, then you have to decide on how you'll use quite precious channel space. And I don't want to go too heavily into this because it's a matter for Cabinet discussion in the very near future, but let me simply say 1 would take a lot of convincing that we should go further than to offer existing commercials the opportunity to transfer from the AM to the rM sector. in other words i'm not predisposed at this stage to accept the proposition that existing commercial AM people ought to be able in the same city to also broadcast in FM for, say, five or ten years. I think that there are approaches which will be better for competition within the commercial industry and I think at least as good if not better for the development of the .M sector itself. _ut I'm open to argument, . have heard some argument already on this point and it is important of course for a minister to keep an open mind while matters are still under discussion at the level of Cabinet.

aldands: Sure. At the present time you're also, 1 think, having in front of you a technical report on the number of stations that the rhi band can currently cater for. mave you reached any firm conclusions on that technical question, because that s rather important how much flexibility you have in respect to the expansion of the national and the public sectors on rH.





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greater sense of the relevance of a certain program to listener tastes and needs, you get all the sort of things that a good democratic society is about, and for that reason 1 think that public broadcasting is, as I say, almost the most exciting thing that has ever happened in broadcasting in Australia. And, I grant that because the public broadcasters quite rightly don't want direct government funding of their work, because they don't want government control, that there will be difficulties, there will be failures, but failures are going to be part of the system, but it will be a dynamic thing: If someone thinks they can do something...they fail. Well someone else can take their place. It's a low cost thing. It's got, 1 think, just the most exciting opportunities for the notion of creating a better sense of community by giving groups more power over their own lives, more ability to communicate about the things which matter to them.

Mike Richards lectures in Media Studies at the Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology.

. Bome three weeks ago the Minister for Post and Telecommunications, Mr. Tony Staley, announced the general government policy on Public Broadcasting (pretty fast, considering they've been in power for over two years). The outlook is good, generally speaking. Forced to make a decision because most Public Broadcasting Licences (including ZZZ's) expire on the 31st August, the Government has not said it will actively support or promote Public Broadcasting, but it has said it will grant three medium coverage (a broadcast range of 32 kms) licences in each Capital City (that's Brisbane).

Jell, that s good news, ideally, Rock fans will have 27Z on air all over brisbane, classical fans can have 4mBS on air all over brisbane and there's still room for one other city wide coverage station, perhaps Ethnic or Christian. Tenders will be called for these three licences. There could be as many as eight groups applying to get one of the three city wide coverage licences. All applicants will have to state their case for being granted one of the licences before a Licencing Tribunal and the three with the best reasons for being granted a licence will get one (in theory). Obviously ZZZ will be one of the groups applying for an increased coverage licence, so tell your friends who can't hear ZZZ at the moment that if they keep their eyes open sometime after August, they might see an announcement that ZZZ is going to commence city wide broadcast with our new Licence (cross your fingers).

Our present broadcasting power falls into the government's low power broadcast category (less than 15 kms.) The Government has said that it will allow any number of these stations (classified as Community Stations) to broadcast. The number is practically limited by certain technical factors but, hopefully, some smaller diverse special interests radio stations will spring up now, under the new policy. this is called Phase 1 of the opening of the FM band, all of these Public proadcasting Stations will have the choice of their licence being A.M. or F.M.

is a last intersting note to this simplified version of the Policy guidelines, you will be pleased to hear that the commercial stations will not be granted any r.M. licences during Phase 1. The question is, how long will the purity of the r.M. Band last? When does Phase II and the selling of F.M. begin?





SIDNEY: Australian ni Fi magazine will pioneer awards for F M stereo radio in Australia.

Starting this year, the awards will be made each July for "excellence and originality in creating and presenting F M programmes of the greatest possible benefit to the audience to which they are directed".

There will be five major awards with merit certificates to runners-up.

Entries will be accepted from F M radio stations in all States, from the smallest community access station to the A B C national F M network.

The magazine expects the awards to become sought after by commercial radio stations, when they are permitted access to the F M band, to prove their originality and creative use of the medium.





I wish to thank you for having & perpetuating a necessary Evod in these times of trouble. There is nothing I can feally complain about 4ZZZ as there is nothing around to compare 4ZZZ Dear 4222 with. Personally though I would like to hear more current affairs & talking programs, like Brisbane line, through the looking glass, the 9a.m. birthday & anniversity yak, & not to mention the excellent & informative news. It really is amaging the amount of relevant news that is just not nublished or announced by the conventional media. It is just so good to be able to by the conventional means. It is just so good to be able of listen to informed neople & good music without bing interrupted The fact that 4ZZZ is so good it really amazes me that people support 4ZZZ & that you have to appeal so much to them to by commercials & the ton 40. subscribe. Plus those gargantuan fund raisers, joint efforts, which even if you became fianancially viable you would have to continue, but then nothing amazes me anymore after living here in Policeland. Peonle here just don't know a good thing even when it blasts them in the ear. It seems that neonle wait until it is too late & then they say Why didn't somebody do something about it?" That holds true for the present situation we are in now with our civil liberties, uranium, & the present state of afairs in the state of Policeland. I can only hope that more neonle become aware of the importance & need for 4ZZZ, so that we Can have some sanity & good music over the airways. You would think that even peonle who cry noor about 3. \$20 subscription, should realize that they are really sabing hundreds of dollars. Nor just through the dizcountz for subscribors buying things but on repair bills as well. Why haven listoning to A777 Dive on tene deck when I could have been listening to 4ZZZ. Plus renair bills on the boob tube don't exist any more, as last time it broke down I threw it out

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EVEN OUR SULLEN BARBARIAN KNOWS: THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE SWORD. THAT'S WHY HE CAN AFFORD TO RELAX. HAVING JUST FILLED OUT THE CONVENIENT COUPON BELOW AND IF YOU'RE NOT FIGHTING OFF A HORDE OF HYPERBOREANS, WHY DON'T YOU?

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