







Next year in Geneva there will be held the last WAR (World Amateur Radio) Conference this century. Like Haley's Comet, WAR Conferences don't come often; the most recent full one was in 1947.

Because Australia is odd-man out in not following several agreed world standards in broadcasting, many broadcasters are urging that Australia's representatives going to the WAR conference should re-think our policy now.

Australia could be saved from embarrassment in Geneva in front of the rest of the world's radio users. And a re-thought, realistic policy would save all Australians from suffering the odd things we have in out radio and television services at present.

At their recent conference, public broadcasters from all over Australia decided to call for an enquiry into spectrum (radio frequency) management before the Geneva World Administrative Radio Conference in 1979. The enquiry, they say, should:

- (1) Review the demands for radio services;
- (2) Review recent technical developments which might alter the use of the radio spectrum:
- (3) Recommend long-term policies on radio spectrum use:
- (4) Show how long and short-term use of the radio spectrum can be balanced;
- (5) Declare what research could help make better use of the radio spectrum;
- (6) Consider the implications of the International Telecommunications Union's policy;
- (7) Consider the immediate needs of Australian radio broadcasters.

The broadcasters claim that the major problems associated with the age-old shortage of FM and AM frequencies in Australia have been caused by poor spectrum management by the planners. An example: the 1960 Huxley Committee's recommendation to close down the then existing FM band.

Some other recent planning disasters include:

- (a) Deviation from and non-implementation of parts of the McLean FM report, the report that belatedly brought FM to Australia.
- (b) The inability of the Post and Telecommunications Department to introduce an adequate and satisfactory Citizens Band Radio Service.
- (c) The delay in introducing UHF television channels to improve existing services and provide for public television broad casting. Many T.V. sets now on sale have a UHF tuner and could receive these stations now.



(d) The inability of the Post and Telecommunications Department to provide an adequate plan and make available sufficient channels for the dwn poment of AM radio.



(Note: For the Technical Press - The attached extracts from the Working Party Report on Public Broadcasting October, 1976 Media Department reflects many of these anomalies).

The public broadcasters have rejected the conclusions of a report on FM requency availability which was prepared for the Government by the now disbanded Broadcasting Control Board. The Public Broadcasting Association claims the conclusions in this report are based on injediquate practical data. In comparison with earlier estimates — those of Sir "working party". The present report is notable for its extorme conservation and restrictions placed on development of all sectors of broadcasting.

To accept this report, the Association warns, will mean very inefficient use of a valuable public resource. The Government says the report is the best advice it can find. MAYBE IT SHOULD LOOK AGAIN.

The Public Broadcasting Association of Australia, urges that a fresh study be undertaken on spectrum availability for BOTH*AM, and F.M. broadcasting, WITH TECHNICAL PARTICIPATION FROM ALL BROADCASTING SECTORS' The technical detail documented in the study. This study should be completed and the report made publicly available as rapidly as possible.

A P.B.A.A. technical group is to make this known to the Post and Telecommunications Department and the new Minister (Hon. Anthony Staley). It will request that the Post and Telecommunications Department make tests and report FACTUALLY on the significance of the types of interference outlined recently by the Post and Telecommunications Department to the P.B.A.A. In accordance with the Recommendations of the Media Department Working Party Report on Public Broadcasting (1975), the Post and Telecommunic afpo Department should be asked to publish each year, an indicative plan showing possible combinations of stations serving different listening and viewing areas for each region of Australia and their evailability. This should be part of its public accountability as CARETAKERS OF A VALU - ABLE PUBLIC RESOURCE'

BACKGROUND

Report of the Australian Broadcasting Control Board (No. 43) (November 1976) is an attempt to plan and allocate frequencies for the FM broadcasting service. It deviates substantially from the McLean Report on FM broadcasting and reduces the number of channels available. This means capital cities, like Sydney and Melbourne, could end up with fewer FM stations than expected. And, FAR FEWER than if the McLean plan had been acted upon over the past 2 vars.

The Public Broadcasting Association of Australia opposes the registration of serial numbers and location of broadcasting transmitters as proposed under a new Radio Communication Bill to be placed before Parliament in 1978.

The proposed legislation is designed to cover such services as the Citizens Band Radio but could be extended to encompass ANY transmitting device even a hand torch usable for sending Morse.

The Public Broadcasting Association agrees that USE of equipment should be licensed, but not its possession. This is an issue of fundamental civil liberties and can be likened to requiring a licence to BUY a car as well as another licence to drive it. Such a law is rich in Big Brother and 1984 threats. It could easily lead to the licensing of printing presses, and other monstrous ideas.



This Association is utterly opposed to any legislation that is designed chiefly to make the Post and Telecommunications Department's life easier AT THE EXPENSE OF THOSE SERVING THE PUBLIC WITH RADIO AND T.V. AND AT THE EXPENSE OF BASIC FREEDOMS.

The Public Broadcasting Association of Australia will hold a TECHNICAL conference early in 1978 to cover all the technical aspects of broadcasting, including operations, standards, spectrum management and radio frequency availability.

The P.B.A.A. invites persons who wish further information or who would like to present papers at the conference to contact;

Mr. Grahame Wilson, Radio Station 2MBS-FM, 76 Chandos Street, ST LEONARDS, N.S.W., 2065. Telephone: 439-4777.

The date or location of the conference has not yet been set.



The Public Broadcasting Association of Australia is the official representative of the 3rd sector of broadcasting in Australia, i.e. the non-commercial non-ABC sector representing such organisations as 2MBS-FM Sydney, 3RMT-FM Melbourne, 4ZZ2-FM Brisbane, 4UV Adelaide and 6NR Perth.

The Public Broadcasting Association of Australia has just completed its fourth National Conference at the University of Melbourne.

Public Broadcasters from throughout Australia were represented, along with potential broadcasters (groups that have applied for a licence). There was over one hundred delegates in attendance.

At the three-day-iong conference many resolutions were formulated on ALL aspects of broadcasting and the above-mentioned resolutions are the important technical ones.

GRAHAM WILSON,





If your address in Sydney reads Hunters Hill, you know - just privately - you've made it. For in many circles, the swish north shore suburb has just about everything going for it. Closeness to the city. attractive haryour views, quiet secluded avenues and cul de sacs, and a steep real estate value which ensures you'll have just the right sort of people living next door. People like Justice Mary Gaudron who snapped up one of the few remaining blocks in Nelson Parade back in 1973 for a mere \$67000. But nerhans the good Judge would have thought twice about the prospect of retiring to Number 11 each night after a hard day at the Arbitration Commission if only she'd known her money was buying a share in a virtual nuclear dump - a dump which sees nuclear waste products scattered along the harbourside slope that forms Nelson Parade. Justice Gaudron of course was not amused when she heard of the waste problem nearly a year after moving in, but her new neighbours, it seemed, had learned to live with the problem after reassurances from the experts in the State Health Dept., and so too it seemed did Justice Gaudron herself, who, with her family set to building a rather prepossessing home which with the land would fetch at least a quarter of a million dollars on the market.

It wasn't until about a year later, following a scare about nuclear wastes in both South Australia and Victoria that authorities in Sydney decided to reasses the Hunters Hill situation. In a largely routing study in 1965 the Health Dept. had been able to assure Nelson Parade residents - most of whom were still there on the nuclear dump me than 10 years later that they had nothing to fear. But this time during the rather more exhaustive examination process, the so called experts came up with some disturbing news, according to the measurements taken on new equipment flown in especially for the now apparently urgent task at hand, at least one property in the street - No. 7 owned by the Kongats family - showed readings of deadly radioactive Radon gas sixteen times the recommended health level. But No. 7 wasn't the only property in trouble - No. 9 next door was also a problem area and to a lesser extent No's 3, 5, 11 and 13. Probably the most amazing point though about the 1976 study was that for the first tind Health Dept. officials noted the presence of the gas. It had to be there in 1965 but by some gross oversight, the radioactive gas was just never mentioned. In late 1976, it began to appear as if living in Neison Parade WAS a health hazard after all." Judge Gaudron and her family began avoiding wandering around their large allotment in favour of remaining indoors and the garden gradually went to seed downstairs in the contaminated soil.

By the mid fifties, Hunters Hill was much sought after, and so too of course was Nelson Parade. No one knew or could remember te area's rather





dubious association with the uranium industry and developers were able to make a fast buck out of the areas popularity. All went well until September 13, 1965 (no. not a Friday) when the NSW Public Health Dept, received a phone call from a Mr. Gillespie from the Atomic Energy Commission. It seems Mr. Gillespie had been alerted to a possible health danner in Nelson Parade by a friend whose sister lived in the street. The friend had learned of the areas association with turn-of-the-century radium refining and wondered if contamination was a long term by product. An initial geiger counter inspection said that indeed it was, but after the "experts" from the Health Dept's Radiation Branch had conducted a thorough search - including even examining vegetables grown in the affected soil -Nelson Parade was pronounced safe. However the study found that in some highly localised spots, there could be sme problems, say for instance children playing in a particular place every day could conceivably ingest more than the acceptable limit of comtaminated soil. Another recommendation was that some highly affected bricks, crucibles, rubble should be removed as a precaution, but overall the experts saw no worries about growing old at Nelson Parade and not necessarily contracting leukaemia or some other radiation related disease.



The Hunters HIII story's actually began back in the early days of this centry." Jointo to be exact. For it was around this iteme that a company salled Radium HIII began state-ting radium on a commercial scale at Hunters HIII. The refining process went on until the company clouds those in 180 fileships in its wake the company clouds those in 180 fileships in its wake the company clouds those in 180 fileships in its wake the company clouds the other "HOT" wants strewn around Neison Parade.

Everything again was fine in the interregnum between the Radiation branches findings of 65-66 and Australia's first major uranium scare in late 1976 in South Australia. In that state, at Maralinga, there was serious concern about the dangers of nucleis waste left long after a radium restment plant - just like at Hunters Hill - Abd closed down. One of the new residents back at Hunters Hill - Justice Mary Gaudron - had been out walking in her back yard when a neighbours son stuck his head over the fence and warned her not to stay out too long in the "Radioactive Garten". This naturally disturbed her and less than a week later, she took the opportunity of making hurther insquires from a fined, the biological Health Division. And it was only during the routine follow up that the additional serious danger - Radon gas - was added to the prognosis for Neison Parede.

What immediately started to rankle Judge Gaudron and her neighbours after the second inquiry was why the real danger hadn't been noticed in the first place. How could the so call Experts in the supposedly thorough search over a decade earlier have missed the gas, present in large amounts as the radiation by-products gradually decayed (very gradually sine the Thorium on the site has a half life of 76000 years)? It was just no good the Radiation Branch claiming that the dangers of Radon gas had only recently been realised. It was easy to point to several major - indeed seminal - works on the problems posed by the gas which were published and easily available to the Health Dept. as far back as the late fifties. By the mid 60's their findings were long accepted by anyone on top of the subject - and surely the Health Dept..

To add a note of grim urgency to the whole situation, the Dept. In its later report spoke not only of the present health dangers of living in Nelson Parade but seem more importantly of the future apparently increasing problems. That's because at Nelson Parade there's not only decaying radium problem problems that any set of the set of the problem problems of the set of the set of the problem problems of the set of the set of the neutron of the set of the set of the set of the add so for the set 76000 spects or so there's likely to be an increasing danger if you happen to make your home in the street.

You'd think revelations like that would make suthorities in NSW at long last take a look at the plight of those who unluckily built on the nuclear dump. But no, from the end of 76 to just a couple of weeks ago the NSW Govt. did next to nothing. All that was strempted was some half hearted complaints to the Federal Govt. for some guidance on what should be done. And when the Fraser govt. In its usual fashion passed the buck back to Neville Wards Administration in Sydney, all health minister Kevin Stewart could limply reply was that it was about time Cambera came up with a nuclear disposal policy. Perhaps that's fair enough comment



development but it's still inadequate in removing the health risk for residents. Something however was attempted by someone from the Radiation Branch itself. In reply to constant requests for guidance from at least one Netson Parade resident, he advised the best thing to do was to remove the danger as quickly from his property. The suggestion was to cart away as much of the contaminated soil as possible and deposit it in about 50 plastic bags along he adjacent harbour forestfores owned by the Maritime Services Board. Within a little while there were alaming reports that contaminated soil was breaking out of its filmsy containers and spilling into the harbour.



The last work from state Cabinet forced by adverse publicity to finally do something was that at least two homes would have to be bought, perhaps one distroyed, to allow the removal of 1500 tonnes of contaminated soil. But as yet there's been no decision about where the solid will finally be dumped. State authorities any they's still like some guidance from Canbera. The back question will be whather it'll be on land or at sag but then again, as whather it'l be on land or at sag but then again, as whather it'l be on land or at sag but then again, as whather it'l be on land or at sag but then again, as whather it'l be on land or at sag but then again, as what he burning question for a long, ingeing, hat'l but the burning question for a long, ingeing, hat'l but the burning question for a long.



RADIO TIMES, FEBRUARY 1978, PAGE :



THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS is a programme by and about women, for everybody. Some people have said that a women's programme is tokenism; that it is unnecessary; that it is boring and only represents a small group of "heavy" feminists talking amongst themselves.

But a fot of listeners do find the programme interesting and "something different" - especially since the test broadcast weekend, when a group of women got together to uggrade the technical sound of the programme - to add a bit of humour, more relevant music and interesting interviews. The programme, we felt, had declined considerably after it fell on one woman's shouldes for several months.

WHY A WOMEN'S PROGRAMME? Despite the claims of tokenism, (and so it is, if everything related to women and womens oppression is channelled into one hour a week), we would hope the station tries to cover "womens issues" in its normal programming to the same extent that it covers "black issues", "Unemployment issues" etc. However, an extra hour's programme on top of that doesn't make it tokenism - just a little bit of positive discrimination.

Each week between 8 and 9 p.m. on Sunday night, we'll attempt to present current affails and cultural issues from a feminist perspective. All this means is that we widh to show what we think is the reality of womens life, with a positive outlook to the future. A feminist perspective works from the basis that women are discriminated against - that society considers men superior in every way, but that there is no "natural" basis for such assumptions.

ISSUES WE WANT TO COVER IN FUTURE PROGRAMMES include women in prisons, unemployment, prostitution, housework, contraception, abortion, rape, sexuality. But it's not all a catalogue of oppression. We'll bring you news and interviews of womens successes in the artistic as well as the political field. You'll be hearing womens humour, which has been previously unrecognised. If you've been listening to the programme in the last few weeks you would have heard Erma Bombeck, Lily Tomlin and the like.

Although music by female entits is played in all programmes on 4222, Through the Looking Glass gives us an opportunity to bring you specifically feminist music which may not have wide appeal but which clearly illustrates the political points made in the body of the programme - andit's good music too.

SEXISM IN THE STATION. It's station policy at 4ZZZ that announcers don't tell anti-women jokes, and that they make a conscious attempt to be careful in the use of language.

We think that the use of language is important in defining women's reality, e.g. the use of the pronoun "he" to describe a male or a female is "sexist" in the sense that it uses the male form to describe the general. Just think if the work "she" was used to describe "human" i.e. male and female activities - men would feel grossly neglected. The reality of this seemingly trivial aspect of language was brought home to us at Triple Z, when in an attempt to get more women involved in the station. I and generally help around the station. Apparently women didn't think this meant them - conditioning from language takes a long time to break down.

So, specifically, then, we want more women to be involved in the station. There's an announcer's job going at present - it's fulltime, the pay is low and dedication is necessary. Experience is not absolutely necessary but obviously a dedical advantage. Also a knowledge of current affairs and music and a wish to inform people is desirable.

If you like the programme, write and tell us, even if you hate the programme, tell us; if you're interested in helping with the programme we have meetings every Monday at the fled and Black Bookshop, Einzabeth Arcade, City starting at 7.30p,m. or you could come out to the station at St. Lucia or ring 371 5111.





JOHN WOODS

10.30a.m. Sat. Jan. 21



As I write this I'm preparing to piss off for the weekend before the programme co-ordinator railroads me into doing a weekend shift.

Looks like it might be Northern N.S.W. Billy Thorpe and the Aztecs are playing Byron Bay - I haven't seen old Thorpey for years.

Speaking of years - with the recent and widely lamented departure of John Stanwell from our little station I find that I'm the only remnant of the original staff - my bad reputation has been ruined.

For the decade prior to Triple Zeid (or B.Z.) I considered myself unemployable. In ten years of jobs I passed the ton, two jobs, the first in '65 and again in '68 lasted 6 months. No other lasted more than 2 months. I found some jobs (2 to be precise) unbearable to the extent that I didn't return after lunch on the first day. It's rure folks.

The rest of the time I spend mostly nosing around Australia - I was a freelance unemployment statistic.

But here I am on the brink of becoming eligible for long service.

All of which either reveals something about me or something about Triple Zed.

They're calling me away - the car is packed. Good-bye

The next two years should be interesting.





The Blues speaks for itself, but a lot of the detail becomes clearer, when one knows the background. The Negro situation is totally alien to universally, about human relationships and and it is these universal elements which enable a bluesman to tour Japan, or a blues record to be presed in Yugoslavia. We probably hear more in the music, than the lyrics. The Afro-American blend grabs us. When 8.B. King bends his guitar string, our hearts contract, as the musical tension builds up. The sounds graw at our being, there is a driving force behind each blues, crude as in the 12 Jimmy Reed or exquisitely subtle in the guitar work of Otis Rush or Buddy Guy.

The music is one part of the blues, and it is a part that we, Americans, European or Australian can reproduce, often to great heights, as in the case of Eric Clapton. Every guitar player wants to sound like B. B. King.

We can also sing the words and we then say that we are singing the blues. But what does the blues person say about it.

B. B. King, when interviewed in Brisbane by one of the T.V. stations was reluctant to admit that whites could sing the blues. He didn't want to offend, so he gently indicated that it just wasn't the real thing.

Jimmy Dawkins in "All You Need is Love" said that whites just don't feel the blues. We go through the motion, but the real feeling, from which the motions should flow, just is not there.

It is ridiculous for us to wake up in the morning, roll over, and say "I got the blues because" and rattle off all that is wrong. We were never brought up that way.

We can however sit back and admire, the Afro American achievement - a bunch of "swages" surviving a cultural translocation that we would not survive - movement (slow, and still taking place) from slave to free person - and a beautiful musical tradition. The blues is the product of the Afro-American. To see its real beauty it must be examined in that context.

MICHAEL MAYER

The Blues Programme can be heard TUESDAY nights from 9.00p.m. to 10.00p.m.





Elsewhere in this edition of this blighted publication 1 made reference to a trip to Byron Bay, primarily to see Billy Thorpe and the Aztes, the Survivors, Wasted Days, etc. etc./the Rock Festival reborn at (wait for it) Sunrock '78, the poor person's Sunbury.

The Supposedly all day festival was held on Sunday January 22 at Sunrise Beach just outside Byron Bay.

The day was very strange.



The music programme, scheduled to start, at 1.00 p.m. finally kicked off at around five, which meant that those guilible patrons who'd arrived on time and paid their \$6.50 were cheated of almost half the value of their admission.

That was only one small part of the overall schemozzle. The crew who'd been hired to erect staging, equipment and fencing the day before had pulled out because it was too hot and gone for a swim.

Hot it was.

The setting is a pleasant oasis in an otherwise tastelessly over-glorified caravan park, "The Globetrotters Leisure Village". This oasis which has in fact been denuded of any vegetation which might conceivably afford shade consists of a considerable acreage of grass running up to the sandhills beyond which lie Surnise Beech and Byron Bay.



The stage backed onto the sandhills, 50 yards in front of the stage is a chain of three personniade fresh water swimming lakes. Beyond the lakes a hippy/tent version of Indooroopilly Shoppingtown, Baubles, Bangles, Bright Shiny Beads and Boiled Rice. All of this could have made for a near perfect day - Fate however had decreed otherwise.

For a start, security was consigned to a geng of cowboy fetibilist, boundary riders on horseback repelling Invaders. The geng leader was a 50 stone monolith whose buttocks spilled over the horse flanks and who was in fact wider than his horse. This living breathing John Wayne complex was seen at one stage to best a young guy about the head with the handle of his stock whip.



A genuinely awe-inspiring figure.

Britsham's own Survivors, a great and desperately, underrated band, proved their mettle by being the first to motivate the sunstruck crowd into dancing with a solid Brishane push leading the way. They were followed by Bentley's Boogie Band, as professional and reliable as ever, Jamie Griffin (2.1) performed an excellend acoustic set of his own material. You can expect to see him in Brishane soon for Triple Zed. Don't miss him. He generated a constant chons of appreciative whoogs etc from the audience, who kept up a call for more for several minutes.

While Jamie Griffin performed a bracket of dope songs, some of us were entertained by two plainclothes cops searching someone in front of us. Their routine west to pick anyone at random, from the crowd. This victim, who I know, was subjected to the humiliation of having this person and shoulder marks by torchlight with a scalar of several hundred. BUMMER.



He'd been sitting on the ground, completely alone, watching the stage in the fifteen minutes he'd been on the site. Not even the most remotely reasonable grounds for suspicion were apparent.

By this time most of the crowd of a couple of thousand were more that aware of some half dozen plain clothes cops. During a spirited performance by Sydney's Wasted Days - a band with a future who we should definitely bring to Brisbane - two of NSW's finast suddenly dived into the dancing crowd, with no apparent provocation, and in an outrageous demonstration of mindless violences grabbed two people by the hair and hauled them out while throwing blind punches at them.



This is no heresay, I witnessed every move.

The arrestees refused to give in and proceeded to resist arrest.

This, needless to say, inspired the police to new heights and the air was thick with the sound of fist against flesh.



The newshound in me sent me scuttling into the centre of the action.

The adrenalin was flowing.

Outrage set a couple of hundred revellers hot on the heels of the police and surrounded them at the back of their paddy wagon, As scuffles spread the police found themselves with one person in custody each and one in the paddy wagon,

For some reason, which I would hesitate to relate to intelligence, the police still failed to realize the mood of the crowd and its overwhelming numerical superiority. Is Life Just A Numbers Game?

Suddenly the storm broke, as it had to, and the mob fell upon the police like a pack of wolves and wrenched the arrestes free. In the ensuing punchup the door of the paddy wagon was left unguarded with the key still in the lock. A nimble minded and fleet footed girl flung open the door, dragged out the prisoner and threw away the key.....By now the police were well and truly beaten and visibly frightened.

One of them had the front torn from his shirt, another was nursing an injured hand and it was in a state of some disarray that they radiced for support. They were subjected to howls of scorn and derision as they searched the long gross for their wagon key, and resorted to the last card in their pack by threatening to have the whole show closed unless the organisers were able to call off the mob. "This sint' actrust", one of them should at the onlookers.

In view of the fact that Billy Thorpe hadn't yet played the crowd wisely went back to the entertainment, in a wildly jubiant mood. The whole feeling of the gathering had changed and I gained the distinct impression that for some people the brief confrontation had compensated for the let downs earlier in the day.

I must admit that I've not seen a similar episode at first hand. Anyway, back to Sunrock '78, Thorpey finally came on and made some wishy washy comment to the effect that hassles are hassles and that's all they are. If he was making any point I'm afraid that I missed it.

But, some things never change, the only thing tighter than the band and the music they played was Billy Thorpe's jeans.

The heady smell of victory hung over the site for the rest of the night.

JOHN WOODS



If you want to know why Telecom is Australia's largest corporation (yep) bigger even than Utah), and why Triple Z is continually up against the wall financially, then check this.

We have just been informed that from the beginning of 1979, the rental cost of the stereo program line between our studios at 5L Lucia and the Mt. Coottha transmitter will increase from \$1120p.a. to \$4356 p.a. For this money you could purchase a micro-wave link for about the cost of 1 years rental. This would obviously be preferable, except for one small problem - Telecom with its monopoly on such matters insists that land lines be installed before a microwave link standby can be approved.

So far, of course, we've only used the line for the January tests. Here's hoping that sometime soon it becomes more than an expensive and scarcely used item.



RADIO TIMES, FEBRUARY 1978, PAGE 11

SUNNYBANK HILLS Q 4109



The Staff & Volunteers,

Congratulations to everyone on your recent test broadcasts - great stuff!!!

Thave been an avid listener for just over a year. Some of my friends who don't normally receive you now know I'm not mod to rave about 42Z2 - they now rave about the tragedy of not being able to listen to your station regularly.

There is only one word of complaint from me - I haven't got a Radio Times since October. Luckily a friend always gets his, but I'm sure he's sick of me trying to knock his off before he's finished reading it.

I realise the labour problem you face to get these newsletters out, so I'll keep annoying my friend until things are sorted out.

If you are successful in your application for a full license to cover all of Brisbane I hope you don't change your informal approach to broadcasting. The occasional cough or splutter during the news at least proves that real people are communicating with us listeners out here.

Keep up the good work out there - this listener appreciates it!!!

Bert Little.

Ed. Sorry for the delay with Radio Times, there have been issues since October - three in fact (that's one per month for any mathematican)...You're right about our labour problems; we desperately need people to help with Radio Times.also if anyone else hash't received their copies of Radio Times, then please write or phone the Editor.

TO 4ZZZ-FM

Sirs, (? 50)

I have been a regular listener to your station for nearly two years now, I'd reckon. I must commend you for your performance so far (given your limited funds).

I'm sure you would get bulk more subscribers if they could get good reception. Anyway keep up the good work.

P.S. I think Michael Finucan's Breakfast Show and Michael himself are your biggest asset. (More Radio Birdman, Michaell).

Indecipherable signature.

Dear Radio Station,

It is with extreme pleasure that we make the magnomious gesture of subscribing and it was with great enthusiam that we enclose our cheque for \$20. A public announcement of gratitude would be appropriate.

We would be prepared to sign petition, join a sit in, or anything except march in the street to get you a full license

We do spend quite a few hours listening to 4ZZZ and will probably spend more time now that we should receive Radio Times.

Probably one to go for is the American fellow, who is no nonsense, into the music, and has a really good selection.

The lady who presents Brisbane Graffiti is also one of our favourites. In fact, we follow her like housewives follow Richard Sterling in Womans Day.

Record selections of Brisbane Line seem excellent. Maybe the Current Affairs section could be livened up with some humour(more interviews with Joh and Mal?).

But our favourite is Michael Finnigan (or whatever) with the breakky show. His taste in music is awful Please have a word to him about playing Piss Factory whilst we are trying to digest fried eggs.

But his humour gets us in. Humour may be as essential as Riboflavin, Niacin and Iron around this time of the morning.

Ah well, time to go to work for a Bureaucratic Bunch of Bastards who will remain nameless.

Keep up the good work, and see if you can get Billy J to call the footy this season.

Regards,

Dick and Debby Newman(not Newperson)

Johanne St., WYNNUM WEST, Q 4178.

17/1/78

4ZZZ-FM, P.O.Box 509. TOOWONG Q 4066.

Dear Sirs, (?.... €□)

Just a quickly scribbled thanks for bringing a little joy into life in one of the more culturally desolate suburbs of Brisbane.

The test transmissions gave a good signal and were a blast - congratulations! The amount of bureaucratic delay (intentional or unintentional) in the granting of a full license only confirms my jaded belief that Canberra only favors that form of big business which perpetuates the mongoloid, inbred radio alternative to ZZZ.

I will be expressing these opinions in a more formal way to Mr. Staley within the week.

Thanks once again for a great alternative.

IAN D. PRIEST

Dear 4ZZZ Staff,

This is just a little note to say thank you for your amplified broadcasts over the past few weeks. We live at Scarborough and received you in full stereo in fact when the bright red stereo indicator came on our so tfor the first lime since we've bought it, we thought the radio was going to blow up or somethina!



Wy husband and I spent a very pleasant New Years Eve with you - It's just terrific to hear some halfway deertd music for a change. Yesterday we took our makeshift antenna down and had to put it wawy till hen text time you're able to use Mt. I'm sure we feel just as disappointed and frustrated about it as you do.

Anyway, here's a small donation for now, and should you establish a permanent booster station, we'd be happy to become subscribers.

Yours, Carla Tarpay,



4ZZZ, University of Queensland, ST. LUCIA Q 4067. Dear Sir,

Being an avid rock fan since my very young days, I have very much enjoyed 4ZZZ's recent broadcast from Mt. Cochta. Until now, living in the bay side suburb of Wynnum has had its drawbacks, but since receiving your FM broadcasts in true living stereo, life has seemed much easier living in the so-called outskirts.

I only wish now that the Licensing Board sees the light, hears the music and feels the vibes, and is moved enough by my letter to grant 4ZZZ (the greatest radio station ever to hit the sir waves) a full time license for broadcasts from Mount Cootha.

Yours sincerely,

B.G. GOOS





No, seriously though, folks, all jokes aside, a lot of positioned in the fover of Triple Z. Most of the hard work went into making our Radiothon a promised donations were very generous-twenty success. On Friday afternoon, near hysteria set in as dollars and over - and when a few more donations we realised we have never done this type of thing come in, the three competitions we had going will



as people imbibed more and more liquid the prospect of making any money seemed remote. But on Saturday morning, John Woods came on air and things started to liven up. From then on we didn't look back. So many people require thanking it's hard to know where to start. Scores of volunteers helped with the phones, helped with the filing of radiothon forms and generally made the whole affair easier and more enjoyable. The most important aspect of the the Radiothon for us at Triple Z, was the incredible support shown by listeners for the station. We were astounded and really gratified loads of talent, devotion and perseverance. At this received a vealer calf.



set up for the event by Mother' Lights, various odd and not so odd people drifted in and out all weekdonating money into the giant banana

before, and could we cope? It was doubtful. And be drawn. Rose Music in the Valley has donated a Yamaha tuner valued at over two hundred dollars. Cheviot Industries has provided a set of Mag wheels

to fit any car. The wheel are valued at four hundred dollars. Gridley's Lights are donating a light show to the value of two hundred dollars. If you've pledged money during the Radiothon and haven't paid yet, you could be in the running for these prizes, so the sooner your donation gets here, the better your chance of winning. Well at the end of a frantic but euphoric weekend we recuperated enough to work out we'd done remarkably well for a station with virtually obstacles at every turn -no. money, poor equipment, overworked staff, but



when, if people didn't have any money, they stage we have about six thousand dollars in hand brought in presents ranging from home-grown with quite a few pledges not filled (Good readers pumpkins to strange concoctions of tea. We even will realize that it cost 4ZZZ \$5200 to employ ONE person for a year at the Basic Rate of \$100 per week ..Editor). Any way we look at it the Radiothon was a racing success and thanks must go to hordes of volunteers, announcers, donators of prizes and obviously to everybody who gave so generously to help us stay on air and give you good music, information and news.





RADIO TIMES, FEBRUARY 1978, PAGE 15



OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF OUR HEARTS AND FOR NO OTHER REASON, 422Z DOES FREE COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENTS. IF YOU CAN OFFER A LIFT OUT OF THIS FAIR CITY OF OURS OR WISH TO LEAVE, WE CAN HELP, DO YOU HAVE A ROOM VACANT OR REOUIRE A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD? WE HAVE AN ABLE MONDELION. SERVICE WHICH MAY BE OR HAVE ANY GENERAL INFOLOST NET OR HAVE ANY GENERAL INFOLOST NET OF THO OTHERS, YOU CAN WRITE OF US AT F.O. BOX 509, TOOWONG OR RING ON 371 5111.



DON'T FORGET YOU CAN SEND YOUR PLEDGED RADIOTHON DONATION TO 4ZZZ-FM, P.O. BOX 509, TOOWONG, 4066 OR COME INTO THE STATION WITH IT. MANY PEOPLE DURING THE RADIOTHON AKED WHAT THEY COULD DO TO HELF GET US TO MT. COOTHA MORE DUICKLY. PERHAPS THE BEST THING TO DO WOULD BE TO WRITE TO THE MINISTER FOR POST AND TELECOMMUNICATIONS, TONY. STALEY.



PARLIAMENT HOUSE, CANBERRA OR YOUR LOCAL MEMBER, BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY TO US HERE AT TRIPLE Z, P. O. BOX 509, TOOWONG, OLD. 4006. SUPPORT FOR THE STATION WAS REALLY

SUPPORT FOR THE STATION WAS REALLY MADE EVIDENT WHEN WE RECEIVED A PETITION FROM A LISTENER WITH 200 NAMES ON IT ASKING FOR TRIPLE Z TO BE MOVED TO MT. COOTHA PERMANENTLY

TRIPLE Z STILL NEEDS DESKS WITH DRAWERS. HEAVY CURTAIN MATERIAL. BOOK SHELVES, FILING CABINETS, AND COMFY CHAIRS, IN FACT ANY OFFICE EQUIPMENT YOU CAN SPARE. BRING IT TO THE STATION BEHIND THE SCHONELL THEATRE AT ST LUCIA OR GIVE US A RING ON 371 5111 AND WE'LL ARRANGE TO PICK UP THE FURNITURE.







To anyone and everyone at 4ZZZ.

We are withdrawing our offer of voluntary labour at your station, and although we now have an income we will not become subscribers as we had intended.

The reasons for this have snowballed, culminating in an incident at your last Joint Effort.

Our first reaction to your station on arriving in Brisbane was one of delight at finding an alternative radio station. It did not take many weeks to realize that 4ZZZ alternative radio is not our concept of alternative radio in any way. We believe your franchise was granted to be some kind of access radio, not cool rock; a station providing programmes for all the people, not just we trendy hi-fi buffs; an opportunity for people to reach people, not for careerists to work out their media trips.

We arrived at the dance rather late and became involved in a long talk outside with two blacks who had come early wanting to get in for free for a number of reasons. Their reasons should not have to be enumerated to people who seem to profess

RE THE LAST JOINT FEFORT

Despite being one of the several volunteers who had their clothes ripped that night I have some sympathy with the above position. First I'd like to make some observations:-

1. Only a very small part of Triple Z's staff get paid and then very badly. 2. Joint Efforts are one of the stations major

income earners

Sadly many people plead poverty at the gate, З. which in some cases is not true.

4. Some try climbing over buildings to get in free; the reason our security is very tight.

ŝ. Drunkenness and violence was particularly prevalent at that Joint Effort.

6. Not only did we listen to the very drunk blacks, but first became aware of their presence because the roof was their initial entry point.

7. Stopping roof point entry's with drunks is never a good way to start verbal communications.

8 The doorpersons concerned were then faced with a dilemma. Whether to grant admission to the very themselves enlightened progressives and who are supposed to be interested in the problems of the oppressed. What is more, although these two were somewhat tanked if any one of your staff had been prepared to LISTEN to them, they would have heard the black case set out very lucidly as they had set it out for us. But you needed to first be patient because they were very angry, and you needed to ignore, for long enough to hear their case, your own attitudes and prejudices.

Why not let blacks in for free if they want?

We can:t let people in for free! said one - and yet you lot happily accept getting in for free at concerts which of course you pay for through free advertising isn't the name of that gamepayola?

We need the money to do good things! said he. How good are these? Look around outside your own little world and see hot far they (and it) spreads.

We'd be accused of 'inverse racism!'

We can think of a prettier concept - try positive discrimination' as practised by the socially active unions in Melbourne on behalf of the socio-economically underprivileged. Or couldn't you cope with the idea of a little open positive discrimination in Queensland to counterbalance the bulk negative discrimination? Or perhaps you'd like to write us off, along with Mr. Petersen, as radical stirrers imported from the deep south.

Normally we would close a letter with well wishes but we cannot offer these to your station in its present state of operation. We hope you can find a space for this on your board among the rock posters and we hope it leads you who are no doubt basically good intentioned to re-think a little.

PAM GOODWIN TOHN WESTFIELD -: SUPPORT ACCESS RADIO -

drunk and apparently violent blacks who had no intention of paying.

9. Had they been white there is no doubt as to what would have happened. They would have been refused admission paying or non-paying.

10. The issue became ... should we play black tokenism and add to the number of "Agro" drunks present.

11. Fortunately the issue was later defused when another black gave up her evening and calmed the drunks down.

As long as the station survives on such money raising ventures it is sad but maybe inevitable, that 'them', 'us' situations will develop.

The wider issue raised in the letter is one frequently discussed within the station. I for one believe that stations like ZZZ which try to entertain as well as inform are better needed and appreciated than access style stations.....

One Person's Opinion. JACK ELAM



I don't know how many people who are erudite and intelligent enough to read Radiic Times would also read "Ren" (Rock Australia Magazine). Those of you who do may have noticed a surprising piece of good sense and taste in the Readers Poll.

Frankly I've never held RAM readers' in very high esteem but I might have to radically alter my view fafter this surprise vote in the RAM readers Poll. You see, the ZZZ Request Show was voted as one of of the most popular Radio Programmes. Those RAM readers have got their heads' screwed on the right way -No worries!

I suppose true merit will out again its rightful recognition in the end. Between you and me itake full credit for the amazing reception that is given the Request Show owrwhere in Brüchane (everywhere ??fEd.). I better play the humility game now. Thank you to all those who cast those polden votes. There, that's enough humble false modesty does not become me.

I don't know what elso to tell you. The glory,

the ego-blast was all I was after. Still I guess I could entighten you as to the dark and twisted passage your request takes once placed-

Here is how I spend every Saturday evening and night. | arrive at ZZZ and 5.15 or 5.30 p.m. | grab a handleful of paper sheets and cut them into small request slip size pieces. (There are now special slips cut and printed......Ed.) Having got about 30 of these sheets I then take my little envelope of write in requests and get all the records wanted by my literary request fans. Then I sit by a hot phone for half an hour or more fielding troublesome, obscene or straightforward requests for songs. I get the records for the first ten out of the record library and put them with the write-ins and go to the studio that I announce from. There I play and announce the records I've got and while they are playing I take the rest of the requests on the phone. Generally I have my quota filled by half past seven and then between songs I slip out and get the records for the later requests (this is the time that long songs come in handy; they give me more time to get records). Then i sit and play the records and speak words

Then is it and play the records and speak words between them and tell people who ring up to bite their bums because there are no requests left. This is the time like best because at the other times I'M as busy as a one legged tap-dancer organizing my one horse dictatorship show. It's actually best for me to run it alone because I know most of the 3000 records we won and where-abouts they are in the chaos we call a record library. So I can put my grubby fingers on them fastif's almost like I grew up in the library). There you are, the mysteries of the organism revealed to you - Thank you - Thank you - Thank you - Thank you

Your servant MICHAEL FINUCAN





By this month we should be well and truly back into the "Encyclopedia of Rock 'n Roli" again - hopefully with the 1s and Ks. We will spare no expense to bring you all the big hits (and misses) of the Jacksons, Jones, James, etc thut to the Kings, Kenners. Here are some brief comments on the careers of two artists on our up-coming play list.

ETTA JAMES, one of the most resilient of R & B/Soul framals singers during the last 20 years. Her career is remarkably similar to that of Etther Phillips. Both were discovered by Johnny Otis, the white band leader. Both had hits sarry on (Phillips in the sarry 50%, James in the mid 500,-suffered a slump then made a come-back in the early 60A. Again, both dropped out in the last 60A; mainly due to drug addiction, but after treatment were able to but high and the start of the same of the same phillips. Both and the start of the same of the but high and could be added to the same of the flower and 'Good Roccould with song like 'Wallflower' and 'Good Roccould with song like 'Wallflower' and 'Good Roccould with song like 'Wallflower' and 'Good Roccould with song like 'Wallflower's and 'Good Roccould with and with and answer to Hank Ballard's risque Work with me that song as 'Dance with me, Henty' and outsold her two to one. During the late 50S Etta resorded with little success. Around 1960, Harvey Fuqua took her under his wing and got her a contract with Cress records subsidiary 'Argo'. Success was almost immediate and she had numerous hits over the next few years which included duets with Harvey Fuqua and Sugarpie De Santo. The Argo material mostly features ballads with Etts at her deep poutful wailing best. She again recorded for Chess in the early 70s after her rehalitization.

BUDDY KNOX was another of the pioneers of the Tex-Mex Rockabilly sound of the 50s. Born Wayne Knox in the town of Happy, Texas in 1933, Buddy joined three other guys to form the Rhythm Orchids around 1953 (Buddy and Don Lanier, guitars; Jimmy Bowen, bass; Dave Alldred, drums). At the start, as with most bands, they played for beer money, but a suggestion by Elvis whom they had met, prompted them to cut a record. Using two songs Knox had written when he was about 15, and using the studios and production of Norman Petty. they recorded 'Party Doll' with Buddy singing lead. and 'I'm sticking with you' featuring Jimmy Bowen, The record was released on the Triple D label, named after Radio station KDDD in Dumas, Texas, The single became popular, and the big New York label 'Roulette' bought the rights as well as giving the boys a contract. Roulette intended to nationally release both sides as separate records but a Jimmy Bowen vocal turned up on the flip side of Party Doll. Buddy had a number of hits on Roulette before moving to Liberty records, around 1960. With the demise of Rock'nRoll, he moved back to his roots -- Country Music. Incidently, most of the compositions by the Orchids were written by Knox, and he also used the name Jack Dixon-an idea of Norman Petty's to make sure he got all the Rovalties. These days, Buddy is a citizen of still working Clubs and trying for the Big Time He is also part owner of the Purple Steer Night -club in Vancouver-has three children of his own and has adopted 4 others. In 1972, along with Jerry Allison, he made a movie 'Travelling Light' featuring some top C & C talent.

GEOFF





A roundup of cultural, political and social events. Mon-Fri at 6.30p.m. Know of any meetings, functions, interesting events? Tell us on 371 5111.

VO TIMES, FEBRUARY 1978, PAGE 20



A film that promises you musical comedy, war, burlesque, supense, crotism, romance and newsreel, almost has to let you down. Parhaps 1 sholdn't have listneed to all the hype before going to see "A Whole Lifetime". The film lifetime ends when two people meet for the first time exband a New York-bound jet in 1974. The idea is that hey've been fated to meet, for reasons largely obscure except for some fairly trivial likes and dialikes in common, the prime example being that they both like three lumps of sugar in coffee. But for the most part the film's too fast-working and slick to be open to charges of being trite and sentimental.



It takes us back through three generations to the turn of the century, to trace the background of one of the two main characters, played by Marthe Keller.

We get a quick tour through World War I, a bit of World War 2, the sixties. Vietnam, Kennedy's assassination, the '68 rots in Paria and Watergata. We also get the promised variety of settings as the characters languish in prison, dance in a burlesque show, die in the tranches, or whatever they happen to be doing. It's fast-paced - it has to be. But there were some things about It is till found tadious. The main character spends a lot of her energy expressing her boredom with wealth, influence, travel, and various acquaintances, and her yearning to find Mr., regist. We in the audience know that sho's going to, eventually, and what's more, Fate will have brought them together. Maybe I'm just an old cynic.

The claim of different styles also seemed to me to be fairly unwarranted - with a few exceptions, and with a few fairly band changes like using black and - white for the older sequences, most of the film Wass a very similar style.

In fact, the film doesn't seem to challenge our expectations of anything - except perhaps of how much narrative you can cram into two and a half hours.



SCHONELL DISCOUNTS?

4222 subscribers are asked to note that now that the Schnell Thestre is showing lat release flucture exclusively EVERY Thursday, Friday and Saturday it is regretted that due to Distributors contracts, the usual Discount (equivalent to Student Discount) cannot be given on a SATURDAY night. All other nights, you can still use your card.





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SUDSCRIPPR BENERITS

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