

The Arbalest

EDITOR: Phillip Day.

Price: 15¢

P.O. Box 114,
Carlton, 3053.

EDITOR'S NOTES

We must apologise for the omissions in last week's issue, especially that of the song. It will be made up for in this issue by the printing of two songs.

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It seems a good time to relist our distributors.

The Dan O'Connell Hotel, Cnr. Princes & Canning Streets, Carlton.
On Thursday nights and Saturday afternoons.

The Union Hotel, Cnr. Fenwick & Amess Sts., Nth. Carlton.
On Friday nights.

The Commune, 580 Victoria Street, Nth. Melbourne.
From Friday nights.

The Space Age Bookshop, 317 Swanston St., City.
From Friday.

Frank Traynor's, 100 Lt. Lonsdale St., City.
From Friday night. (N.B. You must ask for it at the door.)

Melbourne University Folk Club.

Latrobe University Folk Club.

Melbourne Teachers College Folk Club.

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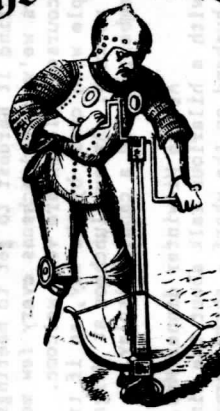
There appears to be some confusion over whether the Keeper Folk Club is, indeed, re-opening on Friday, 2nd March, if at all. At this stage we are acting on the assumption that it isn't, so it won't be included in this week's programs.

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If anyone is interested in back copies, we have a limited supply of each addition. Write to the Editor, P.O. Box 114, Carlton, 3053.

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As we have mentioned in previous issues, we would like to include articles, etc. on blues, jazz and classical music. If you have any ideas on these subjects, or know



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Affiliated with the
Port Phillip Folk Foundation

EDITOR'S NOTES (Cont'd.)

anyone who would be interested in helping with them, contact us at the above address.

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From next issue we will be including a Science Fiction and Fantasy book review by Lee Harding, one of Australia's best known and most successful international Science Fiction authors. We also hope in the near future to have a full list of fanzines available in Australia, and advance news of all Australian conventions including the big one at Easter in Melbourne. In the meantime, we have news of the future showings by the Fantasy Film Society. (See below.)

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We hope also to have a column on communal and co-operative societies, particularly on the community at Armadale, N.S.W. Anyone interested in contributing on this theme should contact us at the above address.

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It appears that there are eight hundred poets and no authors amongst our readers.

* * * * *

Obviously, no one has anything they want to buy or sell either.

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Contrary to previous advice, the Canberra Club will not be opening till mid-March.

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YODLE WELL TO HEAR THIS

By Phillip Day.

One of the international groups who performed at the Sydney Festival was the Swiss Yodlers of Sydney. Yodling in Australia is not long established, and they told me about a small yodling festival, for their tenth anniversary, being arranged by the Melbourne Yodel Club.

Cont'd.

Their music is an incredible mixture. Most of the pieces they did in Sydney consisted mainly of choral harmony singing, sometimes German, sometimes French influences interspersed with yodle solos and duets. The sudden contrast of the two styles together is amazingly effective. The instruments they used were mainly of the piano accordian type, but they also perform some songs with peculiar percussion effects, for instance cowbells & something resembling a ball bearing rolled around a saucepan, played behind Alphorns, which look like a didgeridoo with one end very large and tapering down to a wooden mouthpiece similar to that of a trombone. The sound produced by a good player on one of these is extremely mellow, somewhat similar to the sound of a slurred French horn.

They are holding a ball at the St. Kilda Town Hall, plus two concerts, between 8th and 10th March, '73. Anyone interested in attending should contact the Melbourne Yodle Club for bookings.

BLUE TUESDAY

By Phillip Day

I took my own advice last week, and went along to Commune to see their blues night, and what an incredible night to pick. Dutch Tilders I have written of before (Vol. 1, No. 3.) and all I can add to what I said then is that he's even better than I'd remembered. Michelle Turner, who joined Dutch in his second bracket was, for me at least, a very nice surprise package. In all the time I've been acquainted with her, I've been totally unaware that she sings, and I sincerely hope to hear her again, often. Her versions of Bessie Smith songs, very ably backed by Dutch's guitar work, were bloody good.

But the highlight of the night was the appearance by "Karass", a group I've mentioned in passing in previous weeks. The large audience, about eighty strong, were treated to a brilliant bracket. Anna Fishman, the lead singer, was at her best, and this, combined with the Group's infectious enthusiasm, made every song a delight to listen to.

Overall the music was consistently good, ranging through "Karass'" version of "Georgia on My Mind", Michelle's "Nobody Knows You", and Dutch's own "Shotgun Blues", and touched on all styles of blues at some stage. They tell me this is typical of the sessions there, so if you want good blues, here's your chance. Dutch's future guests will include Margaret Roadknight, John Crowle, Russ Shipton, and of course "Karass" will be back again. Don't miss it.

TALKING OR LISTENING (Part II)

By Phillip Day.

As promised last week, this section of "Talking or Listening" will revolve around the Dan O'Connell.

Here we have a somewhat different problem. The audience at The Dan is, on the whole, more folk orientated than that at The Union. Yet still there is a high level of noise - nowhere near as much as The Union, but still too high for most people to be able to enjoy the music. True, at The Dan you can go down to the front and listen, something you can't do at The Union (listen, that is). But even so, when someone is trying to listen to a fairly complex ballad, it is very hard to concentrate against the loud hum that carries over everything.

On a Saturday, however, The Dan seems to be a totally different place. There is still some talking, and by 5.30 or so it becomes almost as bad as Thursday night, but you can still hear everything that is sung, and concentrate on it, if you wish, without too much trouble. The set-up on Saturday probably has a lot to do with this - the come-all-ye style of singing, and the large percentage of chorus songs. I'm not suggesting that this would work on Thursday night - in fact, far from it. Yet why the same group of people (virtually) are so different at the two sessions is most puzzling. They see the same singers, the same friends, and hear the same music, yet they listen on Saturday and talk on Thursday.

As I said in Part I of this series, everyong has a different response to this question, but I don't think anyone has yet come up with a reasonable answer.

Cont'd.

It has often been suggested that the music be separated from the bar - but the bar is there on Saturday, and doesn't seem to be any problem.

The one factor that might explain it is that the Dan O'Connell on Thursday night has become the "in" place to go, whereas Saturday afternoon hasn't been "discovered" yet. For the sake of the Saturday regulars, I hope to Christ it never is. Yet there is one very strong argument against this.

In Perth, Adelaide and Brisbane, to say nothing of Britain, the same sort of set-up works perfectly well. Even in Geelong with a predominantly "non-folk" audience, it works reasonably well. There is practically no need for managements at any time to ask someone to shut up. If a person is making a nuisance of himself, the people around him, the audience, not the singer or management, make it quite clear that if he doesn't show more consideration he'd better piss off! And this, possibly, is the solution.

Of course it can only work if the audiences at The Dan and The Union want it to work. You can't sit there and talk yourself and then tell someone else to shut up because there's a particular song you want to listen to. You've got to show enough intelligence to give every performer a fair go, even if he's not what you, personally like. Your applause, or lack of it, should be sufficient notice to the management as to who you want them to bring back.

Perhaps this isn't the best solution, and some of you certainly won't agree. But at least it's worth a try. If we are to continue to mix folk music and drinking, and I think most of us do, then we have to do something about eradicating this very vocal minority (?) as soon as possible. It's totally up to you.

Next week I'll discuss the difference between the licensed and unlicensed folk places, i.e. Traynors, Commune and Outpost Inn.

ANYONE FOR CRICKET?

It has been proposed by the President of Mu-Folk, Cliff Gilbert-Purssey, that a cricket match be arranged for

mid-March between combined Universities and combined Folk Clubs, Mu-Folk to provide the venue and gear. Anyone interested in playing for combined Folk Clubs should contact Phillip Day at 311-0611. A barbecue/folk session will probably follow the match. Please note: it is requested that batsman refrain from bringing booze to the crease. Any liquid refreshments required by them shall be provided by the keeper, slips fieldsmen or umpires.

TRADING POST

For Sale: Hand made Estruch Classical Guitar, made in Spain.
\$260.00, O.N.O.
Contact Arbalest A001 or ring Merv on 57-4549.

Wanted to Buy: Back copies of Astounding, Analog, F. & S. F. or Worlds of Tomorrow. Willing to exchange 'Worlds of' if from Vol. 1 No. 1 to 1972 issues, some in almost "mint" condition.

Contact Arbalest A002.

Full sized typewriter in workable condition.

Contact Arbalest A003.

TO BE RIPPED-OFF or NOT TO BE RIPPED-OFF

This will not be a regular feature of the Arbalest, but I have become so pissed off at being ripped-off by restaurants, that I decided to tell everyone who doesn't know already, about the Rochester Castle Hotel in North Fitzroy.

For the princely sum of about \$2.50 per head, depending on your appetite, you can absolutely gorge yourself on good Italian and Australian food and rough but reasonable house wines in most congenial surroundings at the abovementioned pub, in Johnson Street (between Smith and Brunswick Streets), North Fitzroy, any night of the week except Sunday. As long as you avoid the universally expensive oysters and prawns (which incidentally, are excellent), don't fancy yourself as connoisseur of good wines, and don't eat like that proverbial equine creature, it is very hard to spend six dollars per couple in the course of up to three hours at table. On Saturday evenings, our

Cont'd.

very friendly host, Con, has no objection to impromptu folk singing and dancing sessions, and it is rapidly becoming a regular meeting place before departing to various orgies. If you fancy something exotic in the way of grog, his cellar is extremely well stocked.

FANTASY FILM SOCIETY PROGRAMS

As mentioned in the Editor's Notes, the Fantasy Film Society programs are now available through The Arbalest. Firstly, it must be emphasised that the showings are for members only, but membership is easily available at \$2.00 per annum from Space Age Books, 317 Swanston Street, City. Students can join for \$1.50.

Their coming programs are :-

March 5th "Son of Frankenstein"
with Boris Karloff, Basil Rathbone and Bela Lugosi.
Plus a condensed, one hour print of "Nosferatu" one of the greatest horror films ever made.

April 2nd "Belle of The Nineties"
with Mae West & "Man on The Flying Trapeze"
with W.C. Fields.
Both showings include episodes of "Flash Gordon"

Tickets cost \$1.00 per head, and the showings are held at the Madelaine Restaurant, 234 Collins Street, City at 8.00 p.m. Food and drink is available, of course.

LUNCH IN OXFORD ON SATURDAY.

By David Langsam.

In a house in
Oxford
An Oxonian house
In fact.
The fog feels its feline way
Upon the window pane.

Lunch in Oxford
Cold, fog, wet.
But nice, quaint,
Atmospheric.

Big houses with small rooms
Cold breeze with deep fog
Blind, deaf and dumb
Tommy, David, James.

Incredibly foggy
Or it might just be
A dirty window pane.

Lunch with Allegra.
"How nice to be here"
Good Grief, what a cliché.

A glass of wine
(I think it's sherry)
In preparation for a
Brilliant dinner.

I feel a fool
All dressed up.
Ann thinks I look angelic
I think I look
Ridiculous.

But who cares?
In Oxford one does one's thing
And I'm to have lunch
With Allegra.
Nice!

* * * * *

Tis a far cry an' a dark sigh,
And still comes the dawning',
I see her tripping over the waves
Tae my thochts aye returning'.

She brings a breath o' the westlin' isles
As the dawn's comin' in frae the east;
She minds me o' distant days lang syne,
O' bens, an' glens, an' mist.

She's no' there, an' I see her there,
As a hint o' hame she brings;
I'm here, an' I'm out ower the seas,
An' still in my fancy, she sings.

I'm breathin, noo a tang o' peat,
An' a tangle o' the islands,
An' the sea-spray glintin' in the sun,
As she smiles through the mist of the highlands.

The swirlin' mist is but a thocht;
Her sangs are but dreams;
An' I maun stray in exile here -
But in her my hameland gleams.

RICHARD LOCHINAVER LEITCH
June 1966.

"D A W N I N G" By Ken Mawson

The grey dawn creeps over the land
Like a womans tender silken hand
With fingers outstretched to feel the day
Caressing it gently, a womans way
Of loving that gives the sun a singing feeling
Soaring 'cross the sky then falling, reeling
It finally dies in a blaze of glory
To begin again that ancient story
A plaintif melancholy tale
Upon a theme destined to fail
A love affair of earth and sun
Never lost, but never won

IN MELBOURNE THIS WEEK

FRIDAY 2nd MARCH

Union Hotel,
Fenwick & Amess Sts., North Carlton.
7.30 p.m. - 12 midnight.
Danny Spooner, Phillip Day,
Peter Parkhill, Campbell Muir,
Dona Nobis.

Frank Traynor's
100 Little Lonsdale Street, City.
8.00 p.m. - 12.30 a.m.
Julie Wong, Peter Parkhill,
Mike O'Rourke.

Outpost Inn,
52 Collins Street, City.
8.00 p.m. - 1.00 a.m.
Dutch Tilders, Mike O'Rourke,
Dona Nobis.

Commune,
580 Victoria St., Nth. Melbourne.
9.00 p.m. - 3.00 a.m.
Tony Kelly, Joy Smith.

Latrobe University,
Union Recreation Room
12 Noon - 2 p.m.
Workshop on Contemporary
British - Australian Music
Phillip Day.

Melbourne University Folk Club,
George Paton Room
3 p.m. - 5 p.m.
Workshop on Contemporary
British - Australian Music
Phillip Day.

Polaris Inn Hotel,
551 Nicholson St., Nth. Carlton.
8.00 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.
The Original Bushwackers &
Bullockies Bush Band.

SATURDAY, 3rd MARCH

Dan O'Connell's Hotel,
Princes & Canning Sts., Carlton.
3.00 p.m. - 6.00 p.m.
Come-all-ye.

Frank Traynor's,
8.00 p.m. - 2.30 a.m.
John Crowle, John Graham,
Danny Spooner, John & Juanita.

Outpost Inn,
8.00 p.m. - 1.00 a.m.
Julie Wong, John Graham,
Peter Parkhill.

Commune,
9.00 p.m. - 3.00 a.m.
Andrea McIntyre, Richard Leitch.

SUNDAY, 4th MARCH

Frank Traynor's
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight
Phillip Day, Mike Deany.

Outpost Inn,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight
Margret Roadknight, John Crowle.

Commune,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight
Crucible

MONDAY, 5th MARCH

Frank Traynor's
8.15 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.
Mike O'Rourke & Guests

TUESDAY, 6th MARCH

Frank Traynor's
8.15 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.
Peter Parkhill & Guests

Commune
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight
Dutch Tilders, Karass

Outpost Inn
8.00 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.
New Faces with David Stephens

WEDNESDAY, 7th MARCH

Frank Traynor's
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight
Christy Cooney, Tony Lavin
& Guests

THURSDAY, 8th MARCH

Dan O'Connell's Hotel
7.30 p.m. - 12 midnight
Danny Spooner, Roger Montgomery,
Bushwhackers and Bullockies
Bush Band

Frank Traynor's
8.15 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.
John Crowle, Julie Wong

FRIDAY, 9th MARCH

Union Hotel,
7.30 p.m. - 12 midnight
Danny Spooner, Phillip Day,
Peter Parkhill, + Mervyn
Dennehy, Graham Dodsworth,
Louis McManus and others.

Frank Traynor's
8.00 p.m. - 12.30 a.m.
John Crowle, Gordon McIntyre,
Sam Hall

IN MELBOURNE THIS WEEK (Cont'd.)

Friday, 9th March (cont'd.)

Commune

9.00 p.m. - 3.00 a.m.

Dave Brannigan and others

SATURDAY, 10th MARCH

Dan O'Connell's Hotel

3.00 p.m. - 6.00 p.m.

Come-all-ye

Frank Traynor's

8.00 p.m. - 2.30 a.m.

Julie Wong, Peter Parkhill,

Mike O'Rourke, John Graham,

Christy Cooney.

Outpost Inn

8.00 p.m. - 1.00 a.m.

John Graham, Gordon McIntyre,

and others

Saturday, 10th March (cont'd.)

Commune

9.00 p.m. - 3.00 a.m.

Davis Eclipse Potato Diggers
and others

SUNDAY, 11th MARCH

Frank Traynor's

8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight

Phillip Day, Mike Deany

Outpost Inn

8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight

Margret Roadknight, Dutch Tilders

Commune

8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight

Crucible

ADELAIDE

Friday, 2nd March

Lord Raglan Hotel,

Waymouth Street, Adelaide

Informal Come-All-Ye 8.30 p.m.

Saturday, 3rd March

Lord Raglan Hotel

Selected Singers 8.30 p.m.

Friday, 9th March

Lord Raglan Hotel

Informal Come-All-Ye 8.30 p.m.

Saturday, 10th March

Lord Raglan Hotel

Selected Singers 8.30 p.m.

PERTH

Friday, 2nd March

Governor Broome Hotel,

Cnr. William & Roe Sts., Perth.

Singers include : Colin Dryden,

Ranting Lads and others 8.00 p.m.

Host: Geoff Morgan

Saturday, 3rd March

The Stables (behind The Mount Private Hotel)

Malcolm Street, Perth

Singers include : Colin Dryden, Peirs

Partridge, Steve Ellis

Host : Colin Dryden

Perth (Cont'd.)

Tuesday, 6th March

The Stables

Singers from the floor

Host : Stan Hastings

Friday, 9th March

Governor Broome Hotel

As Above

Saturday, 10th March

The Stables

As Above

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FILMS

Friday March 2nd to Saturday March 24th (incl)

Melbourne Film Co-op.

161 Spring Street, Melbourne (Bookings)

Special Season :

The Curse of Laradjongram

A Woman of Our Time

K Tape 1 - By Jim Wilson

Also:

Where are you taking me?

On The Ball

The Commercial

Our Luke

Pisces Dying

Monday, March 5th

Fantasy Film Society Presents : "Son of Frankenstein" with Boris Karloff, Basil Rathbone, Bela Lugosi. Also "Nosferatu". Members Only, 317 Swanston St., City for Membership Tickets.

JOHN BARLEYCORN

Moderato e maestoso



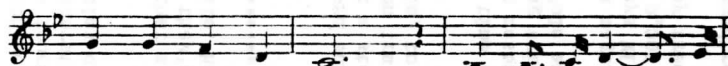
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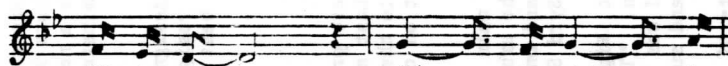
were three kings came from the West, Their vic - to - ry . . . to
took a plough and plough'd him in, Laid clods up - on . . . his



try; And they have tak - en a sol - emn oath, John
head; And they have tak - en a sol - emn oath, John



Bar - ley - corn should die. Fol . . . the dol . . . the
Bar - ley - corn is dead.



did - i - ay . . . Fol . . . the dol . . . the



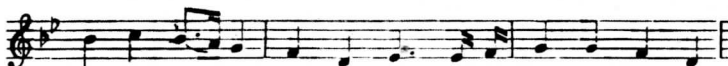
did - i - ay - ge - wo. . . did - i - ay - ge - wo. . .



6 O Bar - ley - corn . . . is the



choi - cest grain That e'er was sown . . . on land; It



will do more than an - y grain. By the turn - ing of your



hand. Fol . . . the dol . . . the did - i - ay . . .



Fol . . . the dol . . . the did - i - ay - ge - wo. . .

3

So | there he lay for a | full fortnight,
Till the | dew on him did | fall;
Then | Barleycorn sprang | up again,
And | that surprised them | all.
Fol the dol, etc.

4

There | he remain'd till | midsummer,
And | look'd both pale and | wan;
Then | Barleycorn he | got a beard,
And | so became a | man.
Fol the dol, etc.

5

Then | they sent men with | scythes so sharp,
To | cut him off at | knee;
And | then poor Johnny | Barleycorn,
They | served him barb'rous - | ly.
Fol the dol, etc.

THE OUTLANDISH KNIGHT

SOMERSET



1 An out-land-ish knight came
2 Go fetch me some of your
3 She mount-ed up on her



from the north lands, And he came woo-ing of
fa - - ther's gold And some of your mo - - ther's
milk - white steed, And he on his dap - - ple



me; . . . He said he would take me to for - eign lands, And
fee, . . . And two of the best nags from out the sta - ble, Where
grey; . . . They rode till they came to the . . sea-side, Three

After last verse



there he would mar - ry me. . .
there stand thir - ty and three. . .
hours be - fore it was day. . .

4 Light | off, light off thy | milk-white steed ;
De- | liver it up unto | me ;
For | six pretty maidens have | I drown-ed here,
And | thou the seventh shalt | be.

6 Doff | off, doff off thy | silken things,
De- | liver them up unto | me ;
I | think that they look too | rich and too gay
To | rot all in the salt | sea.

6 If | I must doff off my | silken things.
Pray | turn thy back unto | me ;
For | it is not fitting that | such a ruffian
A | naked woman should | see.

7 And | cut thou away the | brimbles so sharp,
The | brimbles off the | brim,
That | they may not tangle my | curly locks,
Nor | scratch my lily-white | skin.

8 He | turn-ed around his | back to her,
And | bent down over the | brim.
She | caught him around the | middle so small
And | bundled him into the | stream.

9 He | drop-ped high, he | drop-ped low,
Un- | til he came to the | side.
Catch | hold of my hand, my | fair pretty maid,
And | thee I will make my | bride.

10 Lie | there, lie there, you | false-hearted man,
Lie | there instead of | me ;
For | six pretty maidens hast | thou a-drowned here,
The | seventh hath drown-ed | thee.

11 She | mounted on her | milk-white steed,
And | led the dapple | grey ;
She | rode till she came to her | father's house,
Three | hours before it was | day.

12 The | parrot hung in the | window so high,
And | heard what the lady did | say.
What | ails thee, what ails thee, my | pretty lady,
You've | tarried so long a- | way ?

13 The | king he was up in his | bedroom so high,
And | heard what the parrot did | say.
What | ails thee, what ails thee, my | pretty Polly,
You | prattle so long before | day ?

14 It's | no laughing matter, the | parrot did say,
That | loudly I call unto | thee ;
For the | cat has a-got in the | window so high ;
I | fear that she will have | me.

15 Well | turn-ed, well turn-ed, my | pretty Polly,
Well | turn-ed, well turn-ed for | me ;
Thy | cage shall be made of the | glittering gold,
And the | doors of the best ivor- | y.