## EDITOR'S NOTES

Poetic justice? Two days after we said we hoped The Dan O'Connell on Saturday afternoon would never become the "in" place, A.B.C. T.V. turns up to film it. Ouch:

Jefo \& Di Hollings have returned from theer trip to England, and it's good to see them back. Mike Gallagher, I believe, will return from New Zealand next week, and Tony Miles has just recently arrived back from Bougainville and England. Declan Afbley arrived back also just in time for the Port Jackson Festival. Who's next?

The cricket match mentioned in last week's issue has been arranged for Sunday, lst April. We still have vacancies for two batsmen, an umpire and a drink waiter for the combined Folk Club's team, and anyone wishing to fill these positions should contact Phillip Day at the Dan O'Connell or The Union before that date.

We are still having some
distribution problems. Any suggestions as to new outlets would be appreciated.

It seems there will be
some delay in re opening the Geelong Club,
as the publican at the Lord of the Isles has apparently been too boozed in recent weeks to talk sense to. As
soon as we know something for sure, we'll let you know.

Our growth is still continuing
to please us,
but we still need more
submissions. There have
been approximately a dozen articles promised,
most of which we expect to
print in the next two or
three issues, but it won't take
long to run out again.
some of you must have
something you can send us.

There was apparently some confusion as to who wrote the article "Sex, Songs and Censors" in Vol. 1 No.5. It was of course, John Armstrong.

The Nariel Creek Festival this coming weekend,
9th-11th March, will include dances, open air concerts,
barbecues. Camping space is
available on the banks of Nariel Creek, but
open fires are prohibited.

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If you consider Nariel Creek too
far, the V.F.M.C. is
running a mini-festival at Emu Bottom on the same weekend. This should also be good fun.

John Quinlan, publican of the Dan o'connell, is back on his feet after a recent operation. Good to see him well again.
"̈̈rBALEST"" DISTRIBUTION
Dan O'Connell Hotel,
Cnr. Canning \& Princes Street, Carlton。
Thurs. Night \& Saturday afternoon.
Union Hotel,
Cnr. Fenwick \& Amess Sts., Nth. Cariton.
Friday Night.

## Cont., .

Readings Book Shop,
Lygon Street,
Carlton
From Friday
Space Age Books,
317 Swanston Street,
City。
From Eriday
Frank Traynor's,
100 Lt. Lonsdale St.,
city.
From Friday Night.
The Commine,
580 Victoria Street,
Nth. Melbourne
From Friday Night.
Polaris Inn Hotel,
Nicholeon Street,
Nth. Carlton.
Friday Night
Mufolk, Melbourne University, From Eriday.
Latrobe University Folk Club, From Eriday
Metbourne Teachers College Folk Club,
From Erzday
Subscreption Rates are $\$ 4.50$
for 6 months or $\$ 9.00$ for
12 months, including postage
Advertising Rates are $\$ 1.25$
per column inch, or $\$ 30.00$
per page

TRADING POST

FOR SALE: $\quad$\begin{tabular}{l}
Hand-made in <br>
Spain, Estruch <br>
Classical <br>
Guitar. $\$ 200$ <br>
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<br>
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Arbalest A001 <br>
<br>
Or ring Marv at <br>
$57-4549$. <br>

WANTED TO BUY: | Full-size work- |
| :--- |
| able Typewriter |
| Arbalest A003. |

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INTERSTATE NEWS
It is rumoured that A.L. Lloyd will be visiting
Australia for four months
later this year from June, and will be based in Canberra at the A.N.U.
Speaking of Canberra, they have yet another Yarralumbla
Woolshed on St. Patrick's Day, l7th March, 1973.

I believe the last one was very good, and so should this one be. Transport can probably be arranged at the Dan o'Connell.

Further rumours:- Pentangle has split up, and Steeleye Span, Fairport Convention, The Incredible String Bank and Ralph McTell will be in Australia at various times later in the year.

Here is a list of some of the coming events this year.
10th-12th March - Annual Nariel Creek Black and White Song and Dance Festival.

17th March Canberra Woolshed.
20th-23ヶd April National
Festival in Melbourne.
9th-11th June - Newcastle Folk
Festival
Also Brisbane Folk Festival.
Also Perth Folk Festival.
29th Sept - ist Octuber - Wagga
Wagga Folk Festival
Full details of these events plus the tours by English groups, and anything that comes
up, will be printed as soon as they come to hand.
In the meantime, don't forget Nariel Creek this weekend and Canberra the following weekend.

## 7th national festival - easter 1973.

The Port phiklep fold Foundation who are running this year's national bestival in Melbourne, are asking for :-
(A) APPLICATIONS FOR WORKSHOPS.
(B) OFFERS OF BILLETS.
(C) VOLUNTEERS TO HELP RUN THE FESTIVAL
(A) WORKSHOPS -

Anyone wishing to do a workshop
at the festival should write
to The Port Phillip Folk
Foundation, P.O. Box 114, Carlton giving the following information:

Name and Address;
Topic of the Workshop and
a short rundown of what

Cont...
it will include.
Names of people they would
like to assist them.
There is a form available from The Dan o'Connell Hotel if required.
(B) BILLETS -

Send $\overline{\text { to "Billeting officer", }}$ above address.

> Name and Address;
> Number of persons you can accomodate;
> Sex preferred,
> Whether singles or doubles. Whether you can supply bedding and/or transport.
(C) VOLUNTEERS

Anyone willing to help should ring Paul Borg on 37-8459.

> TALKING OR LISTENING PART III
> By Phillip Day.

As far as noise level goes, there is no comparison between the hotel folk clubs and the coffee houses. Except for the Outpost Inn, there is rarely any talking during brackets, and even there it's not very bad, and would be due, I think, to the relatively younger audiences.

The Commune is definitely the best. Although very few of the audience there are familiar with traditional music, their general attitude of letting everyone do his thing without a hassle means anyone gets a fair go. But this doesn't mean you can sing badly and get away with it. It's infinitely worse to have an audience sit there at the end of a song and do absolutely nothing, including applaud. than it is to be boo'd off stage or shouted down and the silent treatment is what you're likely to get if they don't like you. But this attitude of being quiet while you sing not because it's expected, but because they are genuinely interested in hearing, what you've got to offer, makes it a very good place to sing or to listen.

Frank Traynor's is, to a large extent, similar, yet one gets
the impression that silence
is observed because it is
expected, except on
Wednesday's and Sundays,
which are both very informal
nights. Perhaps it is this lack
of informality that causes
this impression, but
whatever the cause, you get to
hear every word of every song, which makes it infinitely better than The Union
or The Dan O'Connell if you're interested in listening, and just fractionally
less enjoyable than the very casual Commune.

The Outpost Inn is somewhere in the middle. Most of the audiences there, although young, show a fair degree of consideration towards
the singers and those who are trying to listen, but sometimes they get almost as bad as the Union. This is perhaps understandable, as the people there are not primarily interested in folk music, traditional or contemporary. Many go to play chess, see friends, or just to get out of the cold, and the music is either a fringe benefit or an unavoidable nuisance, depending on individual preferences. But at least you can tell
the noisy ones to be quiet, and they will be, unlike the ones at The Union and The Dan O'Connell who'll happily continue their conversation while you're abusing the, and never even know they were the subject of your tirade as Peter Bye at the Union has found out in recent weeks.

Before summarising these first three parts, I'd like to discuss the Teacher's Colleges and Universities. This will be the theme of Part IV.

In this far land I've come to, the Summer's here again; There's a hot wind blows like a furnace blast, down from the Northern plain;
The north winds breathe like a furnace blast, and the evenings cry for rain,
In this far land I've come to, when Summer's here again.
In this wild land I've come to the Autumn's here again; The hot wind's blow calmer now, and cooler from the plain; The warm north wind is cooler now and breathes a hope of rain; In this mild land I've come to when Autumn's here again.

In this calm land I've come to, the Winter's on us now; The warm winds are ceasing yet, and the mountaings gather snow; The Winter rains are falling here, and gentle breezes blow, In this cool land I've come to and Winter's on us now.

In this pleasant land I've come to the Springtime's on it's way; The snows and rains are ceasing now, and the shearers start their day;
The lads are toiling at the shearing, and the warmer breezes play;
In this pleasing land I've come to and the Springtime's here to stay.

But in this fair land I've come to, the Summer's here again; The north winds breathe like a furnace blast and the evenings cry for rain;
There's a hot wind blows like a furnace blast, down from the northern plain;
In this far land I've come to when Summer's here again.

## Richard Lochinvar Leitch <br> (November '66)

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MEDITATIONS UPON STANDING in A QUEUE AT MELBOURNE UNI,ON SUNDAY

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People
Stand and talk
Creep creep creep
Slowly
Towards the coffee machine
A lo& cup of coffee
Costs 20 minutes.
A ten dollar plate of food
Costs the same.
People stand
Dumb founded
Waiting
It moves so slowly
Creep creep creep.
Stand
Stand and talk
Think!
Waiting
In a gueue at Melbourne Uni
For a 10& cup of coffee
That costs 20 minutes.
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THIS WEEK IN MELBOURNE CONT...
Friday, 16 th March cont..
Commune,
9.00 p.m. - 3.00 a.m.

Helen Henry, Russell Shipton.
see below....
Saturday, 17th 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.

Dave Brannigan, Mike o'Rourke,
Danny Spooner, John Crowle,
John Graham.
outpost Inn,
8.00 p.m. - 1.00 a.m.

Russ Shipton, John Graham,
Jefo and Diane Hollings and others.

Commune,
9.00 p.m $=3.00$ a.m.

Phillip Day and others.
Sunday, 18th March
Frank Traynor's,
8.00 p.m - 12 midnight.

Phillip Day, Mike Deany.
Outpost Inn,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight.

Margret Roadknight, Carrl
\& Janie Myriad.
Commune,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight.

Crucible.

* Friday 9th March

Mind's Eye,
161 Spring Street, city.
Crucible - New Music.
11 p.m. - 1 a.m.
Friday, 16 th March
Mind's Eye.
As above.
Polaris Inn,
8.00 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.

The Original Bushwhackers and Bullockies Bush Band.

ADELAIDE
Friday, 9th March.
Lord Raglan Hotel,
waymouth Street,
Adelaide.
8.30 p.m.

Informal Come-All-Ye.
Saturday, 10 th March
Lord Raglan Hotel,
Selected Singers. 8.30 p.m.
Friday, 16 th March
Informal Come-Ale-Ye.
$8.30 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$.
Saturday, 17 th March
Selected Singers. 8.30 p.m.

## PERTH

Friday, 9th March
Governor Broome Hotel, William \& Rose Sts.,
Perth.
Singers include $=$ Colin Dryden, Bill South \& others.
$8.00 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$.
Host Geoff Morgan.
Saturday, 10 th March
The Stables,
(behind The Mountain Private Hotel)
Malcolm Street,
Perth,

* Singers include - Colin Dryden, Peirs Partridge, Steve Ellis. Host Colen Dryden.
$\frac{\text { Tuesday, } 13 \text { th March }}{\text { The Stables. }}$ Singers from the Floor. Host Stan Hastings.

Friday, 16th March
Governor Broome Hotel,
Singers include - Colin Dryden, Bill South \& others.

Saturday, 17 th March
The Stables,
Singers include - Colin Dryden, Peirs Partridge, Steve Ellis. Host Colin Dryden.

## FILMS

MIND'S EYE THEATRE, Melbourne Film-maker's Co-op., 161 Spring Street, City PETER TAMMER SPECIAL SEASON - THE CURSE OF LARADJONGRAM, A WOMAN OF OUR TIME, FLUX. ALSO, K.TAPE 1 By Jim Wilson. March 9th to March 24 th inclusive. 8 P.M.

## IN MELBOURNE THIS WEEK

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Freday, 9th March
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Union Hotel,
Fenweck and Amess Sts.,
Nth. Carlton.
7. 30 p.m. - 12 midnight.

Danny Spooner, Peter Parkhill,

+ Mervyn Dennehy, Graham
Dodsworth, Loues McManus and others.

Frank Traynor's,
100 Lt Lonsdale Street, city.
8.00 p.m. - 12.30 a.m.

John Crowle, Gordon McIntyre,
Dave Brannigan.
Outpost Inn,
52 Collins Street, cety.
8.00 p.m. - 1.00 a.m.

Danny Spooner, Graham Lowndes.
Commune,
580 Victoria Street,
North Melbourne.
9.00 p.m. - 3.00 a.m.

Dave Brannigan and Guests.
Polares Inn Hotel,
551 Nicholson Street, North Carlton.
8.00 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.

The Origianl Bushwhackers and Bullockies Bush Band.

* See over....

Saturday, 10th March
Dan O'Connell's Hotel, Canning \& Princes Streets, Carlton.
$3.00 \mathrm{p.m}$. $6.00 \mathrm{p.m}$.
Come-all-ye.
Frank Tryanor's,
8.00 p.m. 230 a.m.

Julie Wong, Peter Parkhill, Mike O'Rourke, John Graham, Chrusty Cooney.

Outpost $1 n n$,
$8.00 \mathrm{p.m}$ - $1.00 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}$
John Graham, Gordon McIntyre,
Dave Brannigan.
Commune,
9.00 p.m. - 3.00 a.m.

Sam Hall, Graham Lowndes.
Sunday, 11th March
Frank Traynor's,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight.

Phillip Day, Mike Deany.
Outpost $1 n n$,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight, Margret Roadknight, Dutch Tilders.

Sunday, 11th March cont.
commune,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight.

Crucible.

Monday, 12th March
Frank Traynor's.
8.15 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.

Mike O'Rourke and Guests.
Tuesday, 13th March
Frank Traynor's,
8.15 p.m. - $11.30 \mathrm{p.m}$.

Peter Parkhill and Guests.
Auditions.
Commune,
8.00 p.m. - 12 medneght.

Dutch Tilders, Margret Roadknight
Outpost $1 n n$,
8.00 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.

New Faces, with David Stephens.
Victorian Folk Music Club
Dance Night.
8.00 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.

Royal Park Hall Womens
Recreation Centre,
ofo Elliott Avenue,
Royal Park.
Wednesday, 14 th March
Frank Traynor's,
8.00 p.m. - 12 midnight.

Christy Cooney, Tony Lavin
and Guests.

Thursday, 15 th March
Dan O'Connell's Hotel,
$7.30 \mathrm{p.m}$ - 12 midnight.
Mike O'Rourke, Peter Parkhill,
Andrea McIntyre, Graham
Dodsworth.
Frank Traynor's,
8.15 p.m. - $11.30 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$.

John Crowle, Julie Wong.
Commune,
8.30 p.m. - 11.30 p.m.

Classical Guitar night.
John McGregor and Guests.
Friday, 16th March
Union Hotel,
7.30 p.m. - 12 midnight.

Peter Parkhill, Danny Spooner,
Phillip Day, The Original
Bushwhackers and Bullockies
Bush Band.
Frank Traynor's,
8.00 p.m. - 12.30 a.m.

Julie wong, Peter Parkhill, Gordon McIntyre.


It is of a rich merchant I am going to tell,
Who had for a daughter an unkimmon nice young gal,
Her name it was Dinah, just sixteen years old,
With a very large fortin in silver and gold.
Singing, Toorali, toorali, toorali-ay.
Now, as Dinah was waliking in the garding one day, The father comed up to her and thus to her did say : Go dress yourself, Dinah, in gorgeous array And I'll bring you home a husiband both galliant and gay.' Singing, Toorali, toorali, toorali-ay.
' $O$ father, dear father,' the daughter she said, 'I don't feel inclined to be marri-i-ed;
And all my large fortin I'll gladly give o'er,
If you'll let me live single a year or two more.
Singing, Toorali, toorali, toorali-ay.
'Go, go ! boldest daughter,' the parient he cried.
'If you don't feel inclined to be this young man's bride. I'll give your large fortin to the nearest of kill. And you shan't reap the benefit of not one single pin. Singing, Toorali, toorali, toorali-ay

Now as Vilikins was waliking the garding all round He spied his dear Dinah laying dead upon the ground, And a cup of cold pison all down by her side, With a billet-dow which said as how 'twas by pison she died Singing, Toorali, toorali, toorali-ay.

Then he kissed her cold corper-ses a thousand times o'er And called her his dear Dinah, though she was no more, Then he swallowed up the pison, and sung a short stave, And Vilikins and his Dinah were laid in one grave.
Singing, Toorali, toorali, toorali-ay.
(Spoken : And now for the Moral of this shocking tragedy!)
Now all you young men, don't you thus fall in love, nor Do that not by no means disliked by your gov'nor;
And, all you young maidens, mind who you claps your eyes on; Think of Vilikins and his Dinah, not forgetting the pison. Singing, Toorali, toorali, toorali-ay.

## MY LOVE IS LIKE A RED, RED ROSE



O, my love is like a red, red rose, That's newly sprung in June! $\mathrm{O}, \mathrm{my}$ love is like a melodie That's sweetly play'd in tune!

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass, So deep in love am I;
And I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear And the rocks melt wi the sun;
And I will love thee still, my dear,

But, fare thee weel, my only love! O) fare thee weel awhile! And I will come again, my love, Tho' 'twere ten thousańd mile.

Poem by Robert Burns, written to an old Scots tune called 'Low Down in the Broom'

