

Rhubarb Rhubarb Rhubarb

Rhubarb Editor's Brush with the Law

By Roley Debacle

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An unrepentant 'Stowaway' Bennetts plots her next escapade - today a romp in the hay bales, tomorrow leading her guerrilla army in the fight for freedom, justice and the right to ride on floats after parades.

Our very own, mild mannered Rhubarb editor, Saani 'Stowaway' Bennetts, came unstuck on Pride Parade night when her close brush with the law caused a scandal.

At the end of the Pride Parade, the plans of GALS members to get a ride back to their cars were foiled by a policeman and woman who insisted that they walk. The law-abiding choir members left, however it seems that Saani remained behind and managed to co-opt an innocent soprano and an alto (who shall remain nameless) into a roll in the hay bales.

Saani and her two companions, decided that the walk was too far and so jumped back on the truck and squeezed in between the bales, thinking they were well hidden. The truck only got about 10 yards down the street when Saani saw flashing blue lights and the truck came to a sudden stop. The culprits were told to get out from between the bales and produce their licences. The three stood with their heads bowed looking at their feet like naughty schoolgirls while a young police-

woman (the same one who had previously told them to walk) reprimanded them for their foolishness and threatened them with a \$150 fine each.

Luckily for this parade-happy threesome, the angry police-woman's superior officer was playing good cop/ bad cop and gave them all a warning instead, much to the disgust of the 'bad cop.' Given their marching orders, the three smirking singers were last seen heading down William Street towards a Port and Chocolate party.

Later on at the party, Saani was overheard saying, "I guess I got caught up in the heat of the moment - I hadn't had a romp in the hay bales for ages and I just got over-excited!!"

Pride Parade Rock Chicks!!



Fan Mail 2006

As the editor of the Rhubarb, I receive a huge volume of fan mail for GALS each week. The sheer number of letters makes it impractical to pass them all on to the members, so I generally file them in my shed. As the end of 2006 approaches and we reminisce about our year, I thought it would be nice to go back through the 67 boxes of mail and publish sections from just a few of the many letters we've received from our adoring fans.

"...and not only do you sing well, but you've got all those voluptuous women in your choir - god, are they luscious!! I think it was Beethoven who immortalized sentiments I thoroughly agree with in the words of a song: "Fat-bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round." No, wait a minute, maybe it was Freddie. Oh well, no matter - amen to that, I say!"

- Nora Gretz

"I'm writing to you because I can't find the phone number of Neville in the White Pages and I desperately want to get in touch with him. Can you please pass my message on to him? "Nev baby, I love you! I fell in love with you the first time I saw you in those tight pants with that sizable bugle and I knew I wanted to be with you. Oh Neville, make me one of your mistresses. I'll do anything for you. I want to hear your deep, manly voice and caress your hairy chest. Neville, I don't ask for much - just to be near you, to worship you and be your slave. I dream of one day being a 'lovely lady' but for now, my love, I would be content just to be in your sizzlingly masculine presence. Call me..."

- Lucinda Street

"GALS are the best choir I've ever heard. My friends reckon I wouldn't know, just because I happen to be deaf - as if such a minor handicap matters! Anyway, I don't listen to them and regardless of what anyone else says, I think you're fabulous!!"

- Anna Cheever

"How on earth have you managed to get such talented people for your choir? It must have taken years of searching to find the star-studded line up you have..."

- Amanda B. Reckonwith

*"Roses are red, violets are blue,
GALS are the best,
But I'm no good at writing rhyming poems."*

- Rhona DeMille

"Darlings, I simply must congratulate your tenor section on their delightful choreography. The singing of the whole choir is simply divine, of course, but the tenors are such dears and the way they add their own touch of character to the songs - it's just too sweet for words..."

- Lois Price

"Well, I've said it before and I'll say it again - GALS gals are HOT!!" **

- Ella Mentry

**"And you are herebit invited to attend ze Royal Yakobian New Year's Yak Festival where zhere shall be very much fisting und drinking und yakking. Also, ve are hopink zhat GALS shall join in ze group shoutinks und chantinks vit our own National Corral"
From Ze Royal Yaklicker on behalf of his Royal Eminence ze Emperor of Yakobia**

"Deck the North Perth hall with Holly, falalalala, la la la la. GALS are gorgeous and they're jolly, falalalala, la la la la. They look great in gay apparel, falala, falala, la la la. I wish I could dance like Carole, falalalala, la la la la."

- Lucy Lastic

"When does the GALS cd get released? Could you put me down for 79 copies - I want to get one for all of my friends and neighbours. No-one should miss out on the glorious experience of hearing GALS sing."

- Tanya Hyde

"Dear GALS, I've sent you one of my undergarments and I was wondering if you could all sign it for me? I love you so much that I want you near me all the time."

- Ida Zervit

"There are three types of people in the world: those who can count and those who can't. You're number one on my list of favourite choirs. Rock on GALS!!"

- Juan Liner

** Editor's note: Ok Tessa, the game's up - we know this one is from you! The pseudonym didn't fool us.

Your Horoscope for 4 Days

with renown astrologer

Crystal Rainbow Moondancer



15th Dec: Look before you leap.
16th Dec: Today is a good day to sing the praises of newsletter editors.
17th Dec: Evil Santa is not to be trusted.
18th Dec: Avoid people from the tax office, parking inspectors and used umbrella salesmen today.

Capricorn



15th Dec: Travel is in your stars today.
16th Dec: It is recommended that you give presents to newsletter editors today.
17th Dec: The wisdom of the universe says 'pick the present with the red wrapping.'
18th Dec: Spending money may deplete your finances.

Taurus



15th Dec: Look both ways when crossing the road.
16th Dec: Be sure to tell newsletter editors in your life that they deserve a medal.
17th Dec: The stars suggest that annoying children should be thrown in the pond.
18th Dec: One side of the moon is always dark.

Gemini



15th Dec: The planets are aligned for you today.
16th Dec: Giving chocolates to your newsletter editor will create good karma.
17th Dec: Tomorrow may well be a Monday for you.
18th Dec: The position of Jupiter shows that you should spend the rest of the week lying in a ditch.

Cancer



15th Dec: Beware pianos falling from tall buildings.
16th Dec: The stars suggest the worship of newsletter editors today.
17th Dec: The alignment of Venus with Pluto indicates kindness to altos today.
18th Dec: The planets predict that today you will wake up, do a bunch of stuff, then go back to bed.

Leo



15th Dec: Try to avoid Leos and Virgos with the black plague today.
16th Dec: Be generous to newsletter editors today.
17th Dec: Never trust a woman with a kayak.
18th Dec: Today is an auspicious day for planning cabbages.

Virgo



15th Dec: Expect a phone call from someone you know today.
16th Dec: Tell your newsletter editor how beautiful, talented and brilliant she is.
17th Dec: You always have a choice, except when you don't.
18th Dec: This is not a good week for emu hunting.

Libra



15th Dec: Never play leapfrog with unicorns.
16th Dec: Favourable conditions for giving gifts to newsletter editors are indicated.
17th Dec: The annoying habits of someone you know may annoy you today.
18th Dec: Calling policemen 'bloody dickheads' may lead to trouble this week.

Scorpio



15th Dec: Always remember to floss.
16th Dec: You'll have good luck if you shower your newsletter editor with adoration.
17th Dec: Someone you know will make a fool of themselves today.
18th Dec: Avoid patting rabid dogs today.

Sagittarius



15th Dec: Walking in front of moving buses is not advisable this week.
16th Dec: The planets show the need for glorifying newsletter editors today.
17th Dec: Wear your hat in the sun today.
18th Dec: You may be wherever you are.

Capricorn



15th Dec: Things are not always as they seem
16th Dec: Revering newsletter editors today will assure you a positive future.
17th Dec: A strange coincidence may occur today.
18th Dec: You will meet short, blonde stranger this week.

Aquarius



15th Dec: Mars is in the ascendant, thus justifying a binge on chocolate today..
16th Dec: This would be a good day to give flowers to your newsletter editor.
17th Dec: A surprise is in store for you today.
18th Dec: The stars say - use your common sense.

Pisces





An Invitation

GALS has been working to increase contact with community groups and has some great ideas about combined events with various groups next year. We recently received an invitation to attend the Christmas party for the Society of People Who Use a Lot of Words and Say Very Little. The members of this small group are big fans of our music and come to all our concerts. If anyone would like to attend their Christmas party, here is the invitation:



"The Society of People Who Use a Lot of Words and Say Very Little would like to invite the Gay and Lesbian Singers of WA to our annual, or in other words, twelve monthly Christmas Party which we hold once a year. It is with tremendous pleasure, elation, enjoyment, glee, joy and delight and very little pain, discomfort, embarrassment melancholia and/or depression that we invite you to this party.



Now, not wishing to be brief and in order to more fully beat about the bush, not to mention shilly-shallying and procrastination, although they have just been mentioned, nevertheless and not withstanding I don't propose to end this letter without laying before you the details pertaining to or otherwise relating to the aforementioned Christmas party.



Our Christmas party is generally held at the venue of our Society, that is to say, the place where we regularly meet, gather, confer, collaborate and convene and this place, building or abode can be found exactly where it presently stands. The party begins around afternoon tea time, ie after lunch and before dinner, the time between midday and evening and extends until it is finished or ceases. Refreshments, food, nibbles, drinks, tea, coffee, edible items and snacks will be provided.



We sincerely, genuinely and entirely wholeheartedly hope you will be able to attend, participate, grace us with your presence or rock up.
Yours truly, really, honestly and verbosely,
The SPWULWSVL



GALS Christmas Picnic

When: 17th December
Where: Rob Campbell park in Bicton (on Phipps St which is off Preston Point Rd).
Bring: A plate for lunch and a present for each person attending (costing no more than \$7.50) for Evil Santa.
Friends and kids welcome.

Staff Warned to Bar Minors

Staff members in pubs are being warned to beware of rogue notes. Ascending numbers of young notes are trying to gain illegal entry into bars and cause chaos with their repeated bad behaviour.

The bar tender of a local pub told us his story: "Well, last week a C, an E-flat, an F, an A and a G came in. Some of them looked pretty young, so I immediately told them that we didn't serve minors. The E-flat left, but I thought the A might have been a minor too, so I asked him to leave. The F came over and tried to convince me to that the A wasn't a minor but there was something off about his pitch and he just wasn't sharp enough to deceive me.

Meanwhile, the C and the G had an open fifth between them, but after a few drinks, the fifth was diminished and the G was out flat. The C then started causing major trouble and tried to distract me so that a B-flat could sneak in and join the bar line. He didn't look natural though, so I threw him out as well—he was the seventh minor I'd found in my pub that night! I then tried to talk to the C because I suspected he was involved, but his speech was too slurred for me to understand him, so I called the Police who placed him under a rest.

He was later found guilty of contributing to the diminution of a minor and sentenced to 4 years of DS without Coda at an upscale correctional facility."

Police intend nailing anyone who attempts to assist minors in scoring drinks, and any underage notes caught with alcohol will be held for some time under lock and key until they provide a signature on a good behaviour contract. Police spokesperson Constable A. Chord said "some people believe that these young notes are just going through a phrase and that they shouldn't be punished however we cannot allow them to cause disharmony or to get tied up with those who would lead them astray."

Dear Santa,
 I've got a few things I'd really love for Christmas and I'm hoping you'll be able to help. To begin with, I'd like some more basses - the ones we've got now are just splendid, so a few clones of each should do the trick. I figure you might have gotten further with your stem-cell research down at the North Pole with all those elves to help than scientists have here. Secondly, I'd like several dozen new wine glasses, a crate of light bulbs and some window panes - my sopranos are great, but we have a little problem with glass whenever they sing 'Bohemian Rhapsody.' Thirdly, I'd like a set of wireless microphones - you know the sort you can clip on to your shirt and it's barely noticeable. One for each of the altos should do. Fourthly, I'd like a pair of tap shoes for each of the tenors - I think they could do great things with the right gear. Finally, I thought about asking for a leather-clad woman with a large whip to attend rehearsals and keep order however I fear this may be too distracting for some members and may not have an effect different from that intended. So, I'd settle for having the chairs wired to deliver electric shocks whenever someone isn't paying attention to me. Thanks heaps and Merry Christmas!
 Lots of love, Frances (conductor of GALS)

