

To the Ensemble

THIS WEEK'S ADVICE ON ENGAGEMENT IN CULTURE WARS AND DEATH

There's no controlling the unrolling of your fate, my friend/Who knows what's written in the magic book?

Where Eastern boys meet Western girls?

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I address Killing Kate and make key regional suggestions to the ensemble hoping it isn't too charismatic for you (New employment categories suggested to Weberians later)

I address your play '**Killing Kate: Confessions of a Book Club**' later, in the broader context of last week when I read and thought about a lot of other people and their companies dying, including the author of **Killing Kate**, and some favourite Australian and US journalists, like PJ O'Rourke and Peter Ruehl, for example. I guess they were all well-known and popular enough daily to draw interest and so ask why did they all die? I query the behaviour of the Australian Financial Review (AFR) and Sydney Morning Herald (SMH) in this broader memorial, obituary and related archival context later and make related suggestions for the National Press Club broadcast on ABC TV. I also note Margaret Atwood has arrived of which more on her and Nixon Apple, stupid old Canadian plant for the ACTU and AMWU later.

Getting to the Ensemble for Killing Kate

I hadn't been across the Sydney Harbour Bridge to the Ensemble Theatre since I was a high school English teacher and university student. What tempted me back was the article **What happens when a book club goes bad**, in the Sydney Morning Herald (SMH 12.1.22, p.26). It strongly encouraged me to see the play **Killing Kate: Confessions of a Book Club**'. The play is about four women in a book club who find a new entrant, who is a fan of the successful US TV show **Sex and the City**, very abrasive. Fortunately, or not, she dies before the woman who disliked her most writes a book about the club, including the death of the member she disliked, and has it published. Unfortunately, one assumes, the play's author died before the play was produced. I wondered why but the SMH article didn't address the causes. As readers, I think we should have been told why, in the spirit of '*lively discussion afterwards*', that the play's director said she would like to see. Knowing more might have helped our play appreciation. Beware of what you want because you'll get it? Did author Tracy Tinder die of cancer? Australian cancer vaccination policy and direction are regionally addressed attached, along with related disease control and family planning opportunities led by the World Health Organization (WHO) or anybody with the capacity to take them seriously.

The author and ensemble give direction like the curate's egg (Good in parts)

From reading the SMH account entitled **What happens when a book club goes bad** about the play **Killing Kate** and its author, I noted Trinder had a career as a writer and story teller for popular and long running free to air commercial TV shows, like **McLeod's Daughters** and **Home and Away**. I had hardly ever watched them before, being a long-time devotee of ABC and SBS free to air TV, and rarely commercial. I later wondered, in passing, if Trinder had been the teacher at a two-day course I attended years before, at the Australian Film, Radio and Television School in Sydney (AFTRS), about the way the commercial TV industry is conducted in Sydney and the way central issues of production are settled, for those like her.

I noted that in tribute to her life and first play, **Killing Kate**, the Ensemble Theatre had launched the **Tracey Trinder Playwright's Award**. That seemed to me a great idea so I tried to book a ticket to the play on-line which was hard for me to do, so I rang the theatre. I was pleasantly surprised when the phone was answered, but the promised ticket never came to me by email, so I rang again. No worries. I was keen and thought the play might be as great as **Bad Jews**, which I saw at the Seymour Centre, years ago, or another play about the dying Freud and CS Lewis, just before the larger culture wars really blew up in WW2. I love culture wars because they are blood free by definition and one may learn sharply. Remembering them I suggest the new employment categories of *nerds*, *wonks*, and *moms*, later. (This is the caring economy who are the consumers of all the shit that goes down, driven by men.)

I was also moved by a recent play by Sally Sara, not long after she stopped being a war correspondent on prime-time news TV, for example. It dealt with the early mid-life crisis of a woman in a demanding career, coming home from Afghanistan. In my view these are vital conversations about women and children's lives and aspirations which should occur in broader valuation contexts than they are given in professional behaviour. The principal case made here is that the concept of value is not reducible to money or numbers, and that the regional case is best made in broader terms than can occur in shared top market logic.

Nowadays Rabia Siddique strongly represents us on the international and national stages as a lawyer and mother in a super privileged colonial man's domain. I address later why her book is so important for play or film treatment, ahead of **Killing Kate: Confessions of a book club**, for example. However, see related submissions on death and housing, put to Australian royal commissions into violence, disability and defence veteran suicide at

www.Carolodonnell.com.au under the Heritage Way sidebar, plus related discussions.

Brendan Coates, at the Grattan Institute, addresses such management more directly in the SMH article entitled '*Living the dream with shared equity* (SMH 21.2.22, p.23). I urge you to read in these matters, as novels, clothes and the rest are not often enough. I question whose dream it is in discussions of IT in financing and managing low-cost building attached. Australia is obsessed by relativities. **Flatten and open the tops!** (We are all artists now?)

As an old woman from Glebe, I seldom travel to the North Shore nowadays, but have long lamented the incomprehensible gabble of announcers on Australian trains since I retired from work at Sydney University in 2007 and learned to see the world more like a tourist. I was thrilled by the clear and well-modulated tones of the woman who announced all the train stops from Central to Hornsby, her voice rising and falling subtly, presumably to denote the varying housing status of the suburbs. How did they get that to happen I asked myself? I was overcome with admiration as usual for what they can accomplish for themselves in these North Shore regions through more right and quicker associations than the rest can ever muster, as a rule, with lousy IT. I wondered if it took a lot of lawyers, or if some related threat has made such a clearly remarkable difference to transport in this small part of the covid nation open so far.

As an old woman without a car who prefers public transport and a walk, I noted I had a free choice to travel across the Sydney Harbour Bridge by train, bus or the beautiful ferry. The good men of Sydney were not dumb when Sydney University was first built in the colony on the Glebe side of the Harbour, long before the bridge was built. I take this as a personal sign and so wanted to recommend another Australian book beside Sadiq's, entitled, **Don't tell my mother I'm working on an oil rig: She thinks I play the piano in a warehouse**, but couldn't find it again on my shelf. On the other hand, the greatest Australian and global vocational text I have read in my life, **Making Black Harvest: Warfare, filmmaking and living dangerously in the Highlands of Papua New Guinea**, by Glebe's Bob Connolly, threw itself upon me. I recommend it to you all, especially to soldiers and others keen on projects in foreign lands as well as to any others interested in the nature of family life and death. In my take we always ask the question, whose family is this and who were their parents? I guess their company doesn't matter so much these days, as long as they are free, cheap, or willing to bleed from the cuts and other unexpected expenses. It's Bleed, Baby, Bleed time?

However, on the immediate day, I didn't like the play **Killing Kate** nearly as much as others. I guess it was because I thought their book club was too sensitive and floridly loud to care

about, compared with **Bad Jews**, for example, which I saw some years ago at the Sydney Uni. Seymour Centre, after a similar SMH review. Jews or not, I thought the New York subject matter was something any four privileged kids could really get their teeth into and bring their parents and grandparents along for the ride. I guess the writer of **Killing Kate** died of cancer. (Don't ask me why, I just do.)

For me on the day of **Killing Kate**, the best part was the trip there, but I felt differently on mature reflection, pondering more on some other recent deaths. The unkind theatre critic, who also remembers Shakespeare, might first be tempted to want to say to the director and central protagonists of '**Killing Kate: Confessions of a Book Club**', especially were the author still alive, *'All the world's a book club and yours is far too small. Get some bigger and more interesting sins to worry about and so feel better about your own which appear comparatively trivial in comparison. Your play reminds me of the French cleric who said that hearing the confessions of nuns year upon year was like being nibbled to death by ducks.*

Today, however, I think this was an ungracious view that was untrue, because of the background, vision and death of the author from causes unknown to this reader. Is this another case of *'all the world except thee and me is queer, and even thee may be a little queer'*, when I only ordered Beaujolais this time? As usual, it depends on how you cut it? Try sorting yourselves into the new employment categories of **Nerds, Wonks** and **Moms**. Which are you? (If I were the government I would want to know, and I do too.)

Advice to use regional ensemble strengths to serve a broader public interest

I address ensemble directions, before the next elections, hoping for broader political support for regional directions more generally like those on the leafy North Shore where the Ensemble may be collected. The career trajectory of Clover Moore from her North Shore Sydney girlhood to London, to Redfern, and thence to her current and longstanding role of Independent Sydney Lord Mayor, has never escaped me, for example. She did very good.

I believe we must recognize our regions better to go forward, and that to do so in emotional terms rather than in professional terms, as Saddique always intended, is part of the search for truth. Don't give her any more money for herself. It's not what she wants. Particularly in the legal and financial world, the job now is to flatten the professional and company tops because, as every good soldier knows, there are going to be plenty more to take their place. At the tops, they've all been taught by their families and Constitutions to think of themselves as special and so worthy of a higher price. Why should Rod Sims, for

example, former head of the Australian Competition and Consumer Commission (ACCC), an old rich legal man with an old rich legal wife be paid for what he might do next? Let him do what he wants without being paid. I always have. I trust he won't rob a bank. Law typically stands in the way of better open design, information and research more suitable for the common wellbeing. Any obsessions with relativities should flatten the tops. I would enjoy it. New employment categories such as nerds, wonks and moms for caring and advanced societies are addressed later. We don't always need money because we love doing it? Ask who or what supports them now in every case because this is the bedrock of further work.

I most strongly recommend Rabia Siddique's book **Justice: My Journey as a Woman, a soldier and a Muslim** later, for any treatment in film or theatre form. I don't know how much help Nicki Barraclough or others gave her in writing about Siddique's journey as a damaged child of immigrants to Perth, who later became a lawyer with the British military in Iraq. Siddique was negotiating for the release of British military spies while an outside mob stormed the room where she was, before those inside escaped. Her global experience and knowledge can only appear highly relevant today across a shared world. **Equal Justice** could be a vital and funny play or film, like a feminist version of **The Men Who Stare at Goats**. I am, however, ahead of my story and others may have begun her movie.

Let Australian and regional directions in planning and reporting on death flourish.

Where do we all go now, including the Ensemble, we all may ask? Surely, we must go with death, like the author of Killing Kate: Confessions of a Book Club also did. The author understood her work better than us, as her experience and its reality informed her writing and future Ensemble direction. This was a direction first shown to us in the film The Meaning of Life from Monty Python.

I also advise on going with revelations of death and the perceived reasons for it as a cultural matter of preventive course in obituaries in the daily media, for more informed record keeping purposes, leading to better disease prevention, for example. The new international focus on infectious diseases and deaths from covid means the logical dawn of a range of newly related behaviours, designed to protect us further by also being designed to provide more broadly reliable information as well as entertainment. (Tell us stories too.) If the daily news tells us the Queen of England has covid as a matter of course, as it does this week, for example, we should know if she dies of it or other complications. These matters of daily life all have their bottoms and their tops. Flatten the tops and open them up to eat as usual. (I speak as Lilith the Magic Pudding, Chief Alternative to Faith and Queen of the Monkeys.)

Praise and elevate Rabia Siddique's place in the culture wars now

Whether one thinks the deaths first commented on above were tragic, one of God's recent good ideas or something else, I would like first to introduce and recommend an amazing book by Australia's Rabia Siddique, entitled **Equal Justice: My Journey as a Woman, a Soldier and a Muslim (2014)** to your associated clubs who take an interest in culture wars. Siddique now works as a government lawyer based in Perth and is already in discussions about a UK/Australian feature film focusing on her life and the events in Iraq when she was a military lawyer trying to negotiate the release of two British soldiers with their captors, as a violent mob raged outside. I suggest further more peaceful support to your circles later.

This discussion of various culture wars, and recommendations for the production and broadcasting of their supporting books, plays, films and songs by supporting clubs, is also undertaken to support any global or Australian regional development designed and treated to go in more sustainable directions. I hope that is clear and briefly address some potentially related futures later. I praise Siddique first, in regard to many shared international and Australian entertainment and related media content trading and investment circles addressed later and attached. We could not countenance Western Australia leaving the Commonwealth, but I bet a lot of them could because of their particularly strong trading links with China, in mining, grazing, agriculture, transport and other manufacturing related matters, for example. Paul Keating spoke crudely when he said if the Commonwealth didn't exist you wouldn't have to invent it, but seeing it is here, you might as well try to use it. Use Siddique. She accepts it as part of the cultural bargain.

Consider the policy positions on Chinese direction put by President Xi

After brief discussion of US communications as globally common Australian and international SoftPower products and practice later, I address the related directions established by **President Xi Jinping, in The Governance of China (2017)**. I hope you also consider the regional directions for investment below, attached and at www.Carolodonnell.com.au before the next popular elections. Since the beginning of 2020, huge behavioural changes were brought about globally by those now driving common concern about the covid pandemic. Death and its causes and treatments deserve broader and more open consideration by us all. As death and killing deserve broader cultural interest, so do vaccinations and family planning. This is mainly to save heartache and money for all through broader and better evidence-based discussions and decisions around risk and its treatment. I emailed about our unavoidable death, on my birthday, to Sydney Labor MP, Tanya Plibersek and to others attached, to make regional suggestions. Don't wait because you can't do it after you are dead and this is just around the corner in our case.

Also see below and attached for related historic and regional policy and development suggestions. These are made in the spirit of the World Health Organization (WHO), Monty Python, Mel Brooks **Producers**, and 20th Century Jewish prophets like Dylan, Paul Simon, Billy Joel and others. Did I mention Joan Baez, Joni Mitchell, Chrissie Hynde or Abba, etc. etc? God knows I certainly should have for giving a generational voice to the other half trying to help hold up the sky with all the memories and kids at their skirts.

Support for this is also on www.Carolodonnell.com.au, which is an example of open and free information. Judge it for yourself if you can be bothered. It seems no accident I found Rabia Siddique's book in one of the many free book libraries that are scattered around the district where I live. Bringing and taking free books, as women used to do with food, can only be a good idea. However, be warned that only the comparatively rich can afford to do it as a rule. I would love to see a more organized interest in opening and keeping archives of our national free to air broadcasters and others, to support much broader development.

Saddique has gone through a lot at the hands of men to survive and prosper in Perth and now sits on many key national and international stages particularly relevant to the army and other emergency forces. She claims she prefers truth and justice to both medals and money so take her at her professional word. Remember, however, that the richest and most dangerous client is the increasingly armed state and nobody knows the men and lawyers in it who may stink, except Tony Blair. Acquisition of foreign assets may be a good legal start in comparatively obvious cases. (However, I find a common journalist or other writer often makes more sense in less inflammatory ways, far cheaper, in such matters, but do you?)

Try SoftPower more like China

I address death in the global light of the speeches of Xi Jinping entitled the **Governance of China** (2017). Never laugh but always take them perfectly seriously, comparing them perhaps with your own in Australia or Britain, or elsewhere, like amazing Rabia Siddique. Address related legal directions that are being established at Sydney University Law School to assist the implementation of the Uluru Statement from the Heart, which the law school has publicly supported in co-organization of **Rebellious Lawyers Australia** for example. According to the article ***Uni. aspirational lawyer taking down walls of exclusion*** (SMH 21.2.22 p.3), Ms Teela Reid, a senior land rights lawyer at Chalk and Behrendt, has been appointed to the position of first indigenous practitioner in residence. As a former criminal defence lawyer for Legal Aid NSW, working for a Supreme Court judge, Ms Reid has had top experience so it will be interesting to watch and support any new and more open developments such as those addressed with Aboriginal Land Councils in NSW and others

later and attached. Legal systems may appear very different in their legal observation and breach, globally and locally, with matching consequences, unknown or known. I guess the Judith Neilson Institute or many other journalistic endeavours, should take more interest in opening these matters up to broader scrutiny and action. Managing other people's money well is hard under professional groups set up to maximise market and personal interests. (This is addressed attached in regard to group housing management, IT use and banking.)

China is Australia's major trading partner in many agricultural, mining and manufacturing directions. If you want to try picking winners to support financially, yet know how difficult it is, try picking something useful. Satisfaction in life is more than money and possessions for many people, although money and possessions may help a lot with loans and interests, as known through history. The way to more democratically sound management of anybody's money appears to be to flatten the market tops and open the organizations and clubs up to more effective management by those beneath. Otherwise, new US IT will mine Australia for US global benefit. I address these matters in related discussions of IT in group housing attached. Global and regional inequalities increased massively since 2008, through land and housing management policy and IT. These problems have been caused by legal interests.

Rod Sims recently took a considerable interest in the effects of US IT in Australia, from the supposedly competitive perspective, driven by national '**competition and consumer**' law. His work is conceptually nuts from any broader regional approaches to fairer trading, so often is confusing to us. From this perspective, for example, there may be unfair contracts every day of the week, heading the market up. We appear bound by our various conditions of proliferating IT, as addressed attached in regard to the Macquarie Bank DEFT system and SMATA filing. I began as a woman who saw no reason to break up Microsoft because it seemed the perfectly chosen tool for more normal and open office communication all over the world. US competition lawyers saw different and broke it up. We got more chaotically destructive and manipulative operation. Competition needs application in broader regional contexts, assisted by SoftPower. Try adopting new primary employment categories like **Nerds, Wonks and Moms**. (I often take non-binary approaches when it suits me.)

Nowadays it sometimes seems that every ignorant kid wants to be a doctor or lawyer without understanding, naturally, the basic differences in the **evidentiary bases** of these two professions, in which the lawyer has historically been on top, primarily through his commercial calling. Not everybody wants to make more money as their first priority, however. This is especially so if they have had guaranteed financial support for a very long

time already, from the family, or government or in other company or work on a stable and regular basis. The politics of culture wars, like that of class struggle, are globally conducted. Good regional treatment necessarily depends on the particular time and place, rather than on the application of the legal rule aimed largely at the satisfaction of the interests of its top producers. The professional duty is never broad enough but has still stuffed productivity.

Consider freer use of the archives for better regional planning and investment

The amazing ABC TV free to air program **Landline** could be one good place to start planning for further joint development direction and research. For example, I recently saw a program on a woman who had spent a long working life creating and spreading better technology to improve the tanning of hides for use after animals are slaughtered, for meat or other reasons. Previously, animal waste and salt treatment water from the tanning process went into nearby rivers and lakes. Approaches to cleaning up mining and agricultural waste in Wollongong and along the Illawarra Coast are addressed attached in the light of findings of key regional associations. Read more about regional and sustainable development approaches on www.Carolodonnell.com.au under the Eco-development sidebars. We have loved the team at **Gardening Australia** for many years. (Not a Botox between them.) **Surely every nation deserves their own repository of programs like this now and forever if they like.** Why not give your knowledge away as a SoftPower gesture, like mother and I did?

Mickey Mouse, Rebellious and Aspirational lawyers should open up to avoid court, not divert more complex matters to court, as is common to their lot

I met my first Mickey Mouse Constitutional Lawyer on the plane from Taiwan to China. An account is on www.Carolodonnell.com.au under Regional Directions.

This **SoftPower**, cultural entertainment or propaganda approach should appeal particularly to Western Australians. I currently remain the greatest fan in the world of Mel Brooks New York musical play **The Producers**, holding and treasuring the DVD in the house, for example. I may refer back to it later or to the key client confidentiality principle driving Tom Cruise's character in the great movie **The Firm**, for the benefit of anybody who has to deal with Rabia Siddique or women like her. You have my considerable sympathies in this. Open and flatten the tops as usual. Saddique has been prepared for this future, in theory, by not getting a mention or medal when every other soldier got one from the British Army. She sued and won. I wondered how anybody could ever confuse human rights, truth and justice with the British Army, but that may say more about me than it does about Muslim women. As a young woman I often wondered why Hillary Clinton chose to do it, but see why now.

Later, I address the play '**Killing Kate**' in a historical and regional media context where I consider almost nothing better than free and honest communication. News to lawyers? I attack Rabia Siddique's key premises as a lawyer and related supporter of professional privilege, where they hide information to benefit their client and gain a win, rather than some broader truth. You have to be able to name what you don't like before you can deal with it, as US feminist Betty Friedan pointed out in **The Feminine Mystique**. It influenced a generation of women who wanted paid work. I naturally feel that this is how to go as I wrote to Frank Coluccio and others in Wollongong and along the Illawarra Coast attached. This centrally involves Australia's great West Australian, Andrew Forrest, and others.

In a similar vein, I hope you consider my autobiographical book **Power Loving: Everything you didn't want to know about sex and lawyers (2020)** or give it away for any purpose. Read more at www.Carolodonnell.com.au Originally, I had intended it to be part of a new free Sydney University vocational text set, but was disappointed in this by retirement at sixty in 2007, where I again preferred to take the money, rather than the uncertain box. I have lived in Glebe since 1973, first in collectively owned worker and student housing, before moving alone to strata living at St James Court in 1994. I've learned and taught freely ever since. I am now most interested in trying to design my death to be useful to women and kids with a similar vision for parks and gardens with housing. In this context I again draw your attention to the article **Live the dream with shared equity** (SMH 21.2.02 p. 23) and attachments where I study our property, as a lot of us do, for various reasons.

DEATH AND THE MAIDEN: SHOULD WE KNOW WHY DEATH HAPPENS OR IS IGNORANCE BLISS?

AUSTRALIAN MEDIA PRACTICE AND THE INTERNATIONAL ROLE OF RABIA SADDIQUE IN EQUAL JUSTICE, PROTECTION FOR TRADE AND IN PERTH

As an old woman bored to sobs with the daily discussion of death from covid and resentful at not having a state assisted death when I want, I draw your attention to the treatment of a number of recent deaths, reported in the AFR and SMH. I hopefully assume none were covid. How do people live without good papers I often ask? I write as I think we need to know why death happens in popular cases to prevent it happening to us, unless we seek quicker oblivion ourselves, for example. Other modes of communication may be comparatively mindless and ephemeral. I say, take a good book and write with pictures.

On my normal sexist assumption, that it was Joe Aston who wrote the article '*Adore Beauty is bloody hard to love*' in the recent AFR column, Rear Window, (AFR 18.2.22), I am grateful to learn what happened to Adore Beauty. I had followed its fortunes, which were well-publicised in the AFR and SMH, as a supposedly great investment, particularly for women,

with amazement. I wondered how the group could possibly be making so much money from a cosmetics market which superficially appeared to me to be overcrowded already with similar product for promotion and sale. Rear Window reports that since October 2020, when founder Kate Morris was celebrating *'the number of women who have reached out to me wanting to buy shares for the first time'*, the stock has tanked. Apparently, Morris made \$46 million selling down her stake in the same 16-month period in which investors lost two thirds of their money. They could have earned 19.5% by sticking their money in the ASX Small Ordinaries Index. What the world needs now is another lipstick? Should I guess Kate Morris is going to buy some nice Sydney housing property as a new nest-egg? The concept of the consumer is relatively new in a market where traders are conceived as equal in bargaining knowledge which enables the trade to take place, supposedly to equal satisfaction. What Americans are now doing to us with their IT appears out of consumer control. Somebody should tell Rod Sims it's an IT jungle out here. It isn't productive for us.

It is sad to have to rely on the AFR as the best newspaper around, and much better than the common US or British product. Reading it is always a buyer beware exercise, and pumping things up for mates to make money seems so much more common than any news of their death, so I'm often grateful for the latter. In a spirit of related culture wars to those of Rabia Saddique and her friends, let me address the recent deaths of some journalists, also marketing closer US cultural ties, no doubt. (You can always tell when the US product is planning to take over because they start asking you what your name is). When it comes to worrying about Chinese influence, is this the pot calling the kettle black or pushing it over?

Referring to the recent death of PJ O'Rourke, the US conservative satirist who was prolific and very funny at times, the writer Neil Genzlinger, quoting O'Rourke, wrote an obituary ***'God is Republican, and Santa is a Democrat'*** (AFR 17.2.22, p. 44). In 2010, apparently, the New York Times invited O'Rourke and other prominent writers to define Republican and Democrat. O'Rourke wrote: *'The Democrats are the party that says government will make you smarter, taller, richer and remove the crab grass on your lawn. The Republicans are the party that says government doesn't work and then gets elected and prove it'*. In 1989, journalist Michael Kinsley apparently had assured us, O'Rourke was, *'an anarchist with a heart of gold'*. I thought O'Rourke never let a search for truth stand in the way of a laugh and, like a lot of things, he became an increasingly nasty US piece of work in global terms while making money. Given his early grasp of the poverty of key US Constitutional assumptions, however, what could he do in a global market increasingly controlled by US interests? Die gracefully a lot earlier? He chose to live and make money in US culture wars

which have been globally spread to support top US financial and related IT ways of doing business. Do we want a lot of them here? No way Jose. We've had more than enough.

Genzlinger reminds us that in **Republican Party Reptile**, O'Rourke recalled his early flirtation with Mao Zedong thought. *'But I couldn't stay a Marxist forever, he wrote, 'I realized that communism meant giving my golf clubs to a family in Zaire'*. The AFR obituary contains information about how O'Rourke died. I think readers should know, given that he shared his views with us for so many years so comparatively prolifically and with such national and global reach. O'Rourke was born in the same year I was, 1947. It was also the year that Peter Ruehl, another US journalist, was born, who later became a writer for the AFR. Ruehl was a kind of poorer Australian man's PJ O'Rourke, far less wittily prolific or intellectual than the original but an influential AFR journalist during the 1980s and later, nevertheless.

The AFR obituary of O'Rourke tells us briefly how he died and wonderful Wikipedia tells us more of the key facts. In an interview with the [New Statesman](#), O'Rourke revealed his second "wife is a Catholic, the kids are Catholic," and described himself as, therefore, a "Catholic fellow-traveller". I wonder what she did at work because this is increasingly relevant to inequality today, especially if they talked in bed, let alone planning about their lives together, with joint interests. Is the family most naturally considered to be the oldest form of insider trading in the book? In 2008, O'Rourke announced he had been diagnosed with treatable [rectal cancer](#), from which he expected "a 95% chance of survival. He died from [lung cancer](#) at his home in [Sharon, New Hampshire](#), in 2022, at the age of 74 Gee, fancy that. I hope he liked the younger, newer, model well enough but what else is new?

Ruehl, on the other more shrivelled Wikipedia hand, was born in New York City, the son of an FBI agent with apparently Catholic family associations in film and other media. In 1983, his US newspaper employer asked him to provide coverage of the [1983 America's Cup](#) in [Newport, Rhode Island](#), during which time he met his future wife, fellow journalist Jennifer Hewett, who had been assigned to the same event by the SMH. They married and then moved to Australia in 1987. I can only guess this was his second marriage as he never wrote about it much before that. His first piece of journalism in Australia was his coverage of the [1987 America's Cup](#) for the AFR, a paper for which he continued to write for most of his career.^[2] It was his satirical column in this paper that brought recognition, leading Roger Johnstone (chief executive of the AFR Group) to praise him as a "one of a kind in Australian journalism". I guess that wasn't for the lack of Americans trying and they have certainly become increasingly powerfully controlling through their IT and related associations since.

Only God should know why Peter Ruehl died, as readers like us are left in the dark by the AFR and Wikipedia. Why was it so? One day it seemed that Ruehl was writing his comic columns about his excessive alcohol, family life, cigar and US cable TV consumption, for

example. The next day he was shockingly dead and we never knew why. After a suitable interval, Jennifer Hewitt was put into a prominently large and daily boring place on page 2. She has been there ever since, in a paper overrun by men. Why? PJ O'Rourke was a lot smarter, more prolific, less boring and honest but was a similar US dupe for us as usual. If media thinks health continues to be a vital discussion topic, as appears to be the case in its ad nauseam covid reporting, the public has a right to know how key people die. I guess it was cigars and not the booze or shame that got Ruehl in the end. Did he take his own life, for example? There should be more of it done better? I address this in the letter to local MP Tanya Plibersek, and for related reasons attached. Good luck for all future more open and cooperative productions. Ask yourself if you are mainly a nerd, wonk or mom in new caring economy employment categories. See related advice to more remote regions below.

Cheers

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www.Carolodonnell.com.au (aka: [Lilith the Magic Pudding](#), [Chief Alternative to Faith and Queen of the Monkeys](#)).

RESPECTING HISTORY AND REFLECTING ON AUSTRALIA DAY 2022 TO MAKE MORE MODEST PROPOSALS

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MOVE THE ABORIGINAL TENT EMBASSY IN CANBERRA TO THE AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL SITE

JOIN WOMEN OF THE NATIONAL FARMERS FEDERATION, BUSH HERITAGE AND OTHER GROUPS TO INVITE ANDREW FORREST OF FORTESCUE METALS TO SPEAK ABOUT REGIONAL DEVELOPMENT AGAIN BEFORE THE NATIONAL PRESS CLUB IN WOLLONGONG OR ELSEWHERE. SUGGEST PLANS.

I was very interested in the NITV film on the history of the establishment of the aboriginal tent embassy in Canberra, which has now withstood the test of time for fifty years, from 1972 until the present. Until the case was so clearly presented in this documentary on Australia Day, the 26th January 2022, I had not realised what appears obvious to me now. It is that for the Whitlam Labor Government of 1972, the introduction of equal pay legislation and symbolic federal recognition of aboriginal land ownership were two sides of the same supporting coin, which must be better understood together, to make more sense. I make suggestions later and attached for greener futures, avoiding courts and using plain and direct language wherever possible as legal language expensively mystifies issues to people still attracted or forced to remain living in a feudal light, as I am too, as a white woman.

We are all living on shared land so I attach a related discussion of land a lot of people of different backgrounds and interests are living on in shared housing in Glebe, Sydney, including me. We are rebuilding perimeter walls and fences with various neighbours. I outline some of our issues attached because I have always thought that in comparatively good societies the weakest do best by being as openly honest as possible. I deem Australia is comparatively good to all its people. On the other hand, I hate the Macquarie Bank and lawyers' forces as they appear designed to do the reverse of 'closing the gaps' with IT. I attach related discussions with MP Tanya Plibersek and local others about greener futures, regional waste management and the re-building of Australian manufacturing as usual. Responsibility begins with one's own choices, including about one's own death and reproductive functions, as I put to recent Royal Commissions in discussions attached. (Why is the local park still locked, with rubbish thrown into it? We can't afford bad management and there is plenty of it in Glebe, starting with waste, or what we call rubbish, as usual.)

Until Michael Anderson and others told the story, in the NITV Australia Day documentary, I never knew that four Aboriginal men founded the Aboriginal Embassy outside the Parliament House in 1972 or that they did so because Canberra is the home of foreign embassies and aboriginal people also wanted their voices to be equally heard, as the oldest continuous and surviving culture in the world. At first nobody would help them get shelter, but they had deck chairs and were tossed a beach umbrella from somebody in the building. This is essentially about history and a documentary is often my favourite form of education. I have seen a lot of great historical documentaries since I retired. ABC, SBS and other Australian free to air TV are great resources which could be made more freely available to all more cheaply. Aboriginal media development has led the rest of us in many ways so far.

Before I saw the NITV Australia Day documentary, I never really understood the relationships which must be made between those who seek more equal pay and better housing in the global context in which we are now all enjoined to be greener first. Former PM Whitlam was a lawyer and his father was the Crown Solicitor. However, it is hard to fault his early vision for a regional future in which Australia plans for greener and more equal development by first looking after the natural assets of the country better, rather than wiping them out faster. The connexions are clearer now, so I make the above proposal to move the aboriginal tent embassy in Canberra to the Australian War Memorial site first.

To do so would begin to provide a more broadly honest and logical account of Australian history than we have at present, thanks to continuing US financial and construction industry influence over this ground. It would firstly also raise the key issue of the Whitlam government election, which was popular withdrawal of Australian forces from Vietnam, where they had been sent to please powerful US forces. Without this move of the aboriginal tent embassy to the Australian War Memorial, aboriginal people should face a charge of triumphalist lies or playing and then becoming the perpetual victims of history,

while plenty of others have had it worse. As Mohammed Ali pointed out when refusing the US war draft, no Vietnamese ever came to America to bomb his land and home to kill him.

An article by Danny Chapman, chairman of the NSW Aboriginal Land Council, was in the Sydney Morning Herald entitled '**Fifty years on, land rights still unfinished business** (SMH 27.1.22, p.5). It points out that in 1983 the Aboriginal Land Rights Act gave aboriginal people the right to claim and recover some Crown land to compensate aborigines for historic dispossession. A Land Rights network of local aboriginal land councils, (of which there are now 120 across the state) and a 15-year income stream to support aboriginal activities for future generations was set up. The network supports 'community enterprise initiatives, education and 'sorry business' and is a voice for aboriginal people in NSW'. Chapman reports there have been 53,914 land claims since 1983 and 72% of claims are outstanding. I am not surprised the system isn't working because lawyers encourage and multiply secrecy and mystery rather than more openly honest searches for truth. Plain honest accounts are vital. (I address some related matters regarding income and expenditure at St. James Court, to illustrate the difficulties which may arise if people like us aren't clear about what we are supposed to be doing together and whether it seems to make sense for future generations.

I appeal to Main Street against Wall Street, in the form of the Macquarie Bank, because the evidence in our case at St James Court appears consistent with key propositions in John Kay's book, **Other People's Money: Masters of the Universe or Servants of the People?** Macquarie Bank and its DEFT system appears far from beyond reproach to me. I address this financial matter in personal terms at St James Court and more broadly attached in a birthday letter to MP Tanya Plibersek, to point to the need for better managed regional direction. Aborigines should lead it as much or more than anybody else. Open up and lead. I assure you nobody knows much about what they are doing in financial and IT matters. The removal of the aboriginal tent embassy to the war memorial would be open Soft Power.

Squatting on park or other public land meant for wider group use is a common means of drawing attention to a cause. In Japan, for example, unemployed and itinerant workers who may once have expected an iron rice bowl of work for life, may occupy Ueno Park in Tokyo to sleep in tents that are put up anew every night. In my cursory view as a foreign tourist, Tokyo had hardly any parks for the people already, although many gigantic embassy and palatial grounds remain in private hands. I've often thought governments should make do with journalists housed together to make things clearer faster and cheaper than the current expensively secret embassy lot and their family friends will ever want.

Although the Australian popular authorities allowed the aboriginal tent embassy to continue for 50 years at least, the Chinese and other students leading the occupation of Tienanmen

Square and public places in America, Beijing, Hong Kong or many other places were eventually cleared and cleaned out by the public authorities or went home first. As an interested observer, I recommend taking the Aboriginal protest up a useful notch, by taking the aboriginal tent embassy down the road and setting it up outside the War Memorial instead. You could tell a much better regional story because it could be a lot more honest.

I hope you find a few of the suggestions made here and in attachments as helpful as I found your Australia Day documentary. See letters and submissions on related topics attached.

Cheers Carol O'Donnell, St James Court, 10/11 Rosebank St., Glebe, Sydney 2037
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Thank you, Jefferson. (However, I ask you all for help to find Nixon Apple so I can meet with him again, 'By all means think of me as Tinkerbell if it helps, at 75.)

THE MUSIC OF TIME, DEATH, TAXES, ROYALTIES and KIDS

(IP and IT topics under the Heritage Way sidebar at www.Carolodonnell.com.au More on why I hate CoreLogic later)

I learned a lot from hearing the music again, which was already caught deeply inside my head, after watching the films The Fabulous Baker Boys and Jersey Boys on SBS TV last Friday night. All are deeply connected by the times and old lovers in my head.

In the present (naturally) I am sending this to a few others, because I now understand a little more about the great power of utube and personal learning in a way you have made easily accessible, enjoyable, (for me at least) and yet also sad to me.

The political is the personal and both are historical. The song is about the loss of innocence and faith in both, compared with an earlier time in life. It grows clearer with time, which is why it attracted such huge crowds in Glastonbury 2011, I guess.

We are going through it again now because of the growth in geographic and cross-generational consciousness through improving communication since my youth, I guess .

As I was about to write to economist and divorced single mum, Jessica Irvine, about her new book about saving money to pay off a mortgage and retire, *'is your book just about piddling in a bucket when the key economic forces are pushing forcefully the other way'*?

(She should just look at her online banking account and manage it properly? Most girls not nearly as smart as her have been doing it since they were little? Not any more, perhaps? They think they are too grown up?)

As Redgum also observed, however, If you don't fight you lose.

As far as I am concerned, death is just a nice long sleep. Sleep has ultimately been the best way of ending pain quickly in my experience. Personally, I've hardly ever seen a need for doctors. I am not unduly pessimistic about the future and have never cared or expected to be in it, unlike an amazing number of men of my comparatively long or brief acquaintance. What lucky tickets on ones-self?

Re the commentary on the song you also send I refer to the line: **'The jester (Dylan) sits on the fence and goes apolitical with Maggie's Farm, etc and deserting the anti Vietnam War movement at the height of the Riots'**.

The man who wrote that doesn't understand, as usual. Work out why for yourself because I can't be bothered to tell you any more. See some related discussions on open, free and competitive willing and death and housing matters attached. (I am not qualifying what I say here because this expression to you is so obviously emotional, rather than academic. I expect you think I'm just a boring fool.

Many years ago, I was trying to teach a loony but very broadly gifted and expressive Italian man whose topic, which he chose himself, was supposedly **The Gift Economy**. Naturally he never finished the course. I guess we are in the gift economy now and I'm certainly not sharing my house with you or any other homeless person, at any price.

What is this crap about a guaranteed minimum income the press go on with? We've had it ever since the disability support pension came into being. Whether you can easily access it or live on it is another matter but Baby, it's there and has always been more money available under it than under unemployment benefits, for example. I guess a lot of people are living off the disability support pension now and that a lot more will be in future. **If you can't even see what supports you, perhaps you are better off dead?**

This brings me back to Nixon Apple, AMWU and ACTU national pick for honours in 2020 for services to superannuation and trade unions, and a most significant life mentor. Although, I bet he would never say the same about me because men never do about passing lovers. They may acknowledge their mothers, if they appear comparatively outgoing, preferably when they are already dead or if they are running for office. They never write to them in my experience. Their wives and lovers are an entirely different kettle of fish but we won't go into that now. I would never write to any man's mother. It would seem to me so dishonest to usurp his duty I would rather die.

However, any help you can give to arrange a meeting between Nixon Apple and me would be greatly appreciated. He lives in Melbourne somewhere now and has never responded since he last went. (I don't do Linked-in or Twitter like he does because I find them stupid and easily dismissed. However, I'm more than fascinated to know what I would think about Nixon today because he was my defacto for ten years in Sydney and I've unsuccessfully tried to contact him from time to time for a chat ever since. At over 67, does he own his own house, for example and does he have other investments. If not, why not?

I harp on the matter because I can and because people have rights to key knowledge relevant to them. A generation younger than me decided they had a right to know who their parents were. I was always honest with and about my baby from the beginning.

It seems as if nobody bothers about when and how they were conceived any more or asks why the woman didn't use effective contraception. Most men have always been a comparatively carelessly uncaring lot about anything personal so why would you trust them over something as basic to female wellbeing, as effective contraception? Anthony Albanese's mother had no choice but you can tell the sisters today that they've had it for a long time. These issues are important for native, social and affordable housing policy and treatment. **Who is paying for you and your kids to be alive and kicking? You lot of pretenders make me sick?**

Tell Dorothy we're not in Kansas any more and we haven't been there for a long time.

Cheers Carol

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See more attached and at www.Carolodonnell.com.au