WELSH EMBASSY PRESENTS THE MAGIC ROUNDABOUT



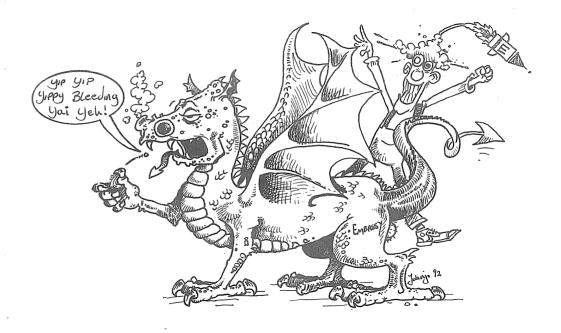
RIDES COMMENCING FROM 10pm - 8am SATURDAY 1st FEB 1992 FOR MORE INFO RING 005521192

HALLELUJAH

ISSUE 2

JANUARY 25, 1992

the Welsh and the Wasted



Carl Cox Speaks

Meet Rebus (And other tragic ravers)

How To Be A Raver (A Beginners Guide)

Sorted by St George





WOT'S ON



Sun	26	Recovery Cricketer's Arms; Breakfast Club Kinselas;
		Retro night at Bondi Hotel, Pure Energy at Limelight
Mon	27	Hit the beach or Melbourne
Tues	28	Half price movies
Wed	29	Cricketer's Arms; Mars
Thurs	30	Recession at Bondi Hotel
Fri	31	Flow at Mars; Jamm at Kinselas; Sonic at Limelight
Sat	1	Paddo Inn, MAGIC ROUNDABOUT
Sun	2	Platform 31, Recovery Cricketer's Arms
Mon	3	football on the telly
Tues	4	Read a book if you can still focus that is
Wed	5	Cricketer's Arms; Bentley Bar
Thurs	6	Ned's Atomic Dustbin at the Phoenician Club
Fri	7	Flow at Mars; Jamm at Kinselas; Sonic at Limelight
Sat	8	ESCAPE
Sun	9	Recover as you will; bosh at Bondi

WOT:TO: LISTE	что; : : : : : : :	•	•	•	• •	•	•	• • •	:	•	•	•
Mon 2 to 4pm :	: Musiquarium	•				:	:	2SE	R	•		:
Tues 1 to 6am	· Tranquility Bas	S.		•		•	•	2R5	R			•
Wed 2 to 4pm ·					: :	:	·		. 2	2S	E	₹.
Thurs 2 to 4pm	City Express	:	: :	:	: :	:	:	2SEI	R	:	: :	:
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Sụn 9pm (ish):	: UK Chart Attac	k:	: :	:	: :	:	2	DAY	:	:		:
		Non-Annual	***********	30000000			· ·		•	•		

- * Record copmpany sources have assured us that DJ/rapper Sugar Ray will have his debut release out any day now. Recorded live at Happy Valley and rumoured to sample the Human League, it's tentatively titled 'Take An E; Take Two Fuckin' Es', and is sure to be huge especially where it really counts...Bondi.
- * A different angle on the old '0055' scam when the people behind Escape try something new. To find out the whereabouts of their event you'll have to tune into Radio Skid Row (2RSR) 88.9 FM between 10pm and 2am on the night when all will be revealed. They'll be having location bulletins every 10 minutes and it's cheaper than those dodgy dial-its.

Any correspondence can be addressed to *Hallelujah*, c/- PO Box 651 WOOLLAHRA NSW 2025. The Autors intend no offence. Just loads of boshing and a bloody good time. If you want to get on the bandwagon feel free to join us by sending any material. 1000 copies of *Hallelujah* are distributes free thru relevant shopss, venues and events. Advertising rates and conditions available on request. Direct any enquiries to the above address.

JAFA INC.

CHARLEY SAYS

Life as a raver can be frought with unexpected social traumas, trials and tribulations. Charley is here to help.
Write with your problems to 'Charley Says. PO Box 651.
Woollahra: NSW 2025: And fuck off.

Dear Charley.

I'm really worried about Northern Pete. Every time I've seen him lately he's been without his trademarked white jeans. Have you given him a complex or wot?

A fan.

Dear Fan.

Fear not. We checked with Pete. Seems he's moved into a new house and hasn't figured out how to use the washing machine yet. Hopefully we'll see those white jeans again real soon.

Dear Charley,

I'm a bit concerned because social parmecuticals keep being given to me by people who it turns out have ulterior motives. While I don't really mind the freebies I keep finding myself in compromisising positions (if you know what I mean). Some one told me to just say 'no' but I don't seem to be able too.

Wide-Eyed and Horizontal

PS. I am not alone either - some of my friends report suffering the same condition. Help!

Dear Horry,

Enjoy it while it lasts cos if you keep carrying on with this this you certainly won't keep you're looks and are sure to end a good scam.

Dear Charley,

I was wondering if you could help me with a small problem. It has to do with DJs. I always have trouble telling who's who (and it gets even worse when they have someone carrying their records... I get into such a state!) Why is it that EVERYONE wants to be a DJ and what can be done to tell the men from the boys?

Concerned.

Dear Concerned.

It appears everyone wants to be a DJ these days but there are a few golden rules that will allow you to identify the real thing when you see it. Firstly, they must have exceptionally boring names (using your first and second name is a particular favourite) or serioulsy silly ones reffering to drugs, etc. Secondly, you can usually tell a real DJ because they never dance (exceptions may be made for DJs at the Bondi or DJs named Dee Bee). Another dead giveaway is the optional bored looking girl freind or starry-eyed groupie and refusing to play a record that's more than 25 minuites old. Keep these things in mind and I guarantee trouble free DJ spotting.

WHAT YER' LIKE

Raving For Beginners

Go to *every* rave, club night and related event. This is imperative. You *must* establish your face (your name never matters because no one can hear you let alone remember it)

Once you have established your face in the ever increasing rave crowd, you can then sit back and reap the benefits, as countless sweaty ravers with dodgy English accents, wave to you, hug you, bludge cigarettes, chewing gum, drink all your Mount Franklin and sniff all your Poppers, all the while saying, "Orright Darling, Orright..." and grinning stupidly.

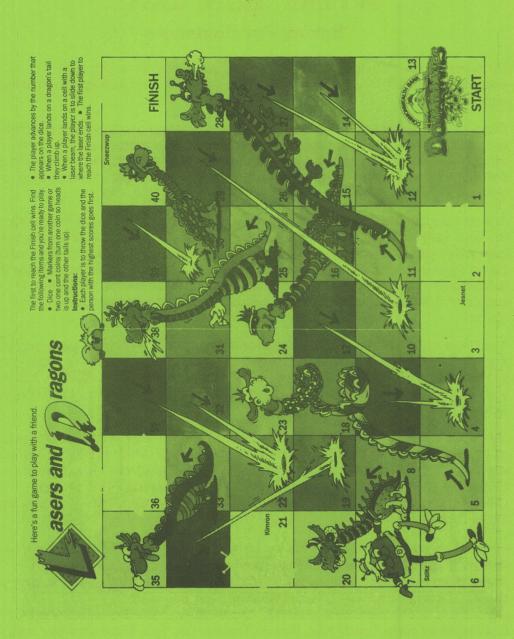
The next stage is the raver I-d. An important decision and one that needs to be made relatively early in a young ravers life, as reputations are at stake. It is, of course, the question of what to wear. I mean do you go for something baggy, colourful and inevitably hot (just what you need at a party where the average temperature on the dance floor is 35 degrees) OR do you go for something sheer and sleek to show off to all and sundry what wonders a diet of pills and powders and fuck all else can do for your figure?

Then there is the ultimate question...Label or no label ?Do you spend 3 weeks pay on that adorable Champion number from that shop on Crown St, knowing that in doing so you will have to forfeit paying your rent and eating for a whole month. Oh well - fuck it, you'll look good anyway (and so will everyone else who bought that very top before you did)

My advice is to go for something practical. It doesn't really matter what you wear as long as you have a good time (those of you who have seen yourselves at 8:00 am on the way to recovery will know what I mean) The other option, which has recently been disclosed as coomon practice amongst the better dressed ravers, is the old Get-Changed-Behind - the - Port-a-Loos routine, but this too can be rather hazardous, as Port-a-Loo's are particularly unpleasant at that time of the morning.

RESPECT IS DUE TO:Two little boys...Rolf Harris, Bondi Skateboard Ramp (fond memories), White jeans, K-Klass, Flow (Jan 17), Sasha (taking you there...), snake bites, QPR, Kate Ceberano, hot dog men, Gyroscope, cheap cask wine, The BIII, James Brown (dead or alive), Zippy Clowns, the Lovely-Lovely Neil, Flossie, Topless DJs (you know who you are), Jesus (the real one), Primal Scream, Roobarb & Custard's Secret Weapon, E Street, Carl '3 Decks' Cox, My Nan, Third Eye, St. George the Dragon, Food Plus, Parking Police, any police... Smart DJs, The Rucksack of Plenty, White Labels, getting lagging pissed, Carl & Ben, Band of Gypsies, vacuum cleaners, environmentally freindly promoters, and fuckin' all that...

Puzzles & Games...



Easy does it!!

'With e, you can pay cashwithout using cash... Just say "I'll pay by e". The assistant will swipe your card thru the terminal...'

...And now the latest instalment in the e-craze that's sweeping banks and building societies all over Australia. PAY BY E! and why the fuck not? 'With e you can pay by cash without using cash...' which is absolute bollocks because no one gives credit these days. It's a fucking recession remember.

'Just say "I'll pay by e" and the assistant will swipe your card through...' Like hell!

More like swipe your disco biscuit. I mean, if you were a bank assistant (imagine how exciting that would be) and someone offered you an e you would hardly refuse would you? That being the case it's no wonder half the bank employees seem so off it all the time.

'Pay by e and save your cash for other things or save trips to the bank or ATM.'

Who would want to go tripping anywhere near a bank full of e-d up bank clerks trying not to smile and telling you to have a nice day. Fuck off.

Then they tell us you can find e at the cash registers of 19,000 petrol stations and shops around Australia. Well if that's the case how come no fucker had any on New Year's Eve... or were they all just going off at their local Food Plus, holding out on us?

It sounds to me as though we've all been fooled, bamboozled and led astray - St George and the Happy Dragon and co, from the building society are obviously major Sydney suppliers and have networked over 19,000 runners all over Australia.

Come to think of it, it all really makes sense. I mean, just watch that Dragon next time he's on the telly. Take a good look at him. Notice all the familiar symptoms? Tongue hanging out, dialated pupils and he never speaks. Plus he's always trying to get off with Julie Anthony who never stops singing those pathetic

songs about caring, sharing ands giving them all your cash. (Come to think of there's more than a few anthems being flogged to death that sound a little that way too.) Which only goes to show that they're both ed up and not to be trusted with anyone's money.

Pay be e ... you reckon??? I wanna know who's responsible! And I hope I never see the day when a big green dragon sorts me out.



Happy Dragon is my friend.



Mortuary Station kicked on with **Platform 31** for most of Sunday, proving again that outdoor recoveries should become a way of life. Summer's maddest **Sunday Session** 'going off' in typical Bondi fashion, with Joe '92, lots of hands in the air and cheesy grinning. Wednesday was, Wednesday at the **cliquee pub** and then apparently carried on at Mars. **Evolution** evolved for the last time, so I'm told, at the Harbourside, while **Flow** took us all there till the wee hours (respect being due, of course, to all concerned) Saturday saw **Vortex** offering alternative reality, a blinding light show and a chill-out room not unlike my Nan's lounge room, with a special mention to **Jumping Jack** (blinding set) and the **Boys in Blue** (fuck off). This week also saw the return of the **Raver's Playground** (minus the Port-a-loo, plus the Gyroscope, at least they 've got their priorities right!) and every man and his dog spinning to the capacity crowd. Then for some...**Bondi**, or the **Bentley Bar**, as it was.

A good time was had by all.



COVER ART & CARICATURES

by

JOHN90 PL. 9079886



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Neural Bay

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JUMPING JACK
SUGAR RAY
DEE BEE
ROBIN KNIGHT
NICK THE FISH
TALEI

OUTLETS Cricketers Arms Central Station Risk

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Cloakroom And Raver Orientated Security.
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EMBASSY PRODUCTIONS - NO COMPROMISE



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ON ONE WITH CARL

By the time you read this Carl Cox will all but have been and gone, his all too brief Australian visit incorporating two Sydney shows and one in Melbourne. The way things are going it seems he could be but the first of raver-friendly imports to head our way and we could be up for a very entertaining year.

Of course, being oh-so-nosy we just had to send Sam Fish to track Carl Cox down and get the goss on what he's doing and what he's doing and what's really happening in Blighty these days.

Carl Cox is recognised as one of the UK's finest DJs which means he gets to travel a lot and play at most of the big events across the country. That doesn't mean though that he's only into big crowds and wants to be adored. Carl is, in fact, one of the most pleasant and affable people you could possible hope to talk too.

Carl Cox's philosophy is pretty simple and goes something like 'give the people what they want'. And that's just what he does. Like most DJs at one stage or another h has entered competitions but Carl confesses he really doesn't like the "hip hop mentality where you go and cut the life out of three records. There's not much scope." He prefers to prove his skill as a DJ

through his ability to play to the crowd, not, he says, impress judges with his ability to mix records. On that score Carl Cox knows he's one of the best

But on to the music...

There is now widespread acceptance of what was once seen as exclusively rave style music as its chart success in the UK proves, and Carl Cox believes the popularity of the music reflects a lifestyle more and more people are getting into.

"There's a lot of records that have gone into the charts that you never would have thought, but the reason they have gone into the charts is becasue that sound is so bloody popular and it's something that the kids can relate too. They go to work and get thier money and then the first thing they want to do is go raving and to hear that sort of sound played over a heavy loud system with lasers going in their eyes. (laughs)

"Raves are sort of semi-accepted but it's still the sort of thing that you go too which you feel there's something illegal about ."

Do you think that could have something to do with drugs?

Laughs, "In a sense yeah, but there's such a crackdown on that, that you feel is drugs worth it? Having to go through all that hassle when you just want to have a good night out. You find that most people now are not having any drugs. The music is

exciting enough and the atmosphere for them not too so it's quite positive in the way it's going legal.

"In the early days it was heavily drug orientated cos with the acid house music because it was only one monotone sound which you had to be in a sort of trance like state to get into so the drugs really really helped. I mean, if you're going to be out there for like ten or twelve hours then you've got to have something to keep you going. You can't just do it on pure bread and water alone. The problem is when people do one too many it all starts to get a bit stupid...

"It's very London, hardcore breakbeat sort of Euro sound which is the sound at the moment - speeded up hip hop breakbeats -- Charley is an example of that sound. It's quite a cross section. There's quite a lot of hardcore records now that are well into the soul vocals and piano.

"The thing about the rave scene is that it's all house music orientated and it all depends on how you play it. The northside (in the UK) are more into the melodic piano records rather than your Londonhardcore sort of set. But in saying that the whole scene has gone into one road at the moment which is heavy, exciting hardcore music, including the Euro productions... and the combination of those two sort of sounds is amazing. It's like a whole new sound and everybody's got into it in a big way and the whole country's going mad.

Having a high profile as a DJ made it easy for Carl to move into production. He obviously has an ear for a good tune and knows how to put sounds together. To get to the point of making his own records, not just playing other people's didn't take him long once he put his mind to it. After investing in the appropriate home studio

equiptment Carl taught himself the basic techniques. Eventually he decided he was ready to go pro, and with his contacts the next step was easy. Word had gotten around that he wanted to get into a studio, and Paul Oakenfold, friend, fellow DJ and proprietor of Perfecto Records thought it would be 'nice' if they were all on the same label and signed Carl up.

"When I did my record I did it just as a dance record to complement what I do and put it to vinyl. It was a good record cos it had something you could remeber it by. It was like an anthem kind of thing, which I never thought it would be."

"The thing about the rave scene is that it's all house music orientated and it all depends on how you play it."

Currently Carl has a five year deal with Perfecto which breaks down to him releasing about three singles a year and a full length album at some stage. But as Carl's in no real hurry the album could be years away.

"Dance albums don't really sell," he acknowledges." If I do an album it will have to seriously crossover and the music will have to be really good. You can't rush these things so I'm going to take my time with an album. At the moment the 12" singles are flying out the door."

Although he's visiting in DJ mode Carl assured me that he also does live P As accompanied by the appropriate support personel. Unfortunatley we won't get the chance to see him strut his stuff this time around. Guess we'll just have to be content with the knowledge that one of the world's best is spinning not two but three (or even four!) decks just for us.