



PixelPapers the Thirty first.

1 April, 2005.

[Verse](#) <> Contributed poetry, old & new

[Prose](#) <> Stories, Articles & First Chapters

[Editorial](#) <> Wordsworth <> News & Views <> etc.

[Screen](#) <> Film, stage & television

[Live Index](#) <> Contributors and titles in past issues:
185+ and 1098+ respectively.

[Back Nos](#) <> Issues to date, sans irrelevant bits

[Notes for Contributors](#)

[Contact](#) <> An addressed e-mail blank instantly ready
for your contributions to be pasted in, or news & views.
No attachments please

CONTRIBUTIONS FOR PP31 WILL BE ACCEPTED UNTIL 1ST MAY AND FOR PP32
THEREAFTER



Comment

The media of this country seems to be in the grip of tabloidism, with less and less real journalism and an almost complete lack of perspective.

In my state we are at the mercy of the one newspaper that has been published in tabloid format for years, but once had some claim to broadsheet quality. It has published some truly adolescent editorials, including one railing against speed cameras and speed limits! It publishes the site of speed cameras, daily, presumably to assist law-breakers. *The West*

Australian has scored a large mention on on ABC's Media Watch due to an almost completely unfounded leading story about Princess Margaret Hospital.

The recent parliamentary election here was dominated by the proposal to build an enormous canal from the Fitzroy River in the Kimberley to Perth, but there was little attempt in the press to focus on the issues involved, the chief contribution coming from the Letters pages where ignorance and bias are prevalent.

Newspapers that have to raffle cars to retain circulation cannot be doing a very good job. There seems to be a notion that costs are to be cut to provide enormous profits, as if the enterprise is like a mine that has a limited life. Perhaps they are right.

But there is hope. We took a *Weekend Australian* recently, and enjoyed the talents of columnist, Matt Price, writing on three different topics in the one issue. He has a delightful writing style and a lively mind and it would not be surprising if his work were to be syndicated, which given the fact that *The Oz* is published in every state, probably describes the present status. A past effort in which he chopped up some public utterances into the form of modern poetry comes to mind. He managed to write some notable verse, better than many of the serious offerings in the paper!

People who turn their backs on newspapers miss out on the demographic news, the comings and goings listed in the births and deaths columns, in which the newspapers have a monopoly. If they are retired or in a remote location, they also miss other cues. An easy remedy, apart from listening to the radio, is to watch the gameshow channels on television in the mornings with the sound turned off, to glean the news headlines from the banner crawling across the bottom of the screen. It is a delight to watch Alan Jones, and others, mute.

Poet Laureate.

These pages have lamented the lack of a poet laureate in this noble country. Nobody seems to have done anything about it so in the interests of poesy, PixelPapers is prepared to take a pro-active role by furthering the process. Nominations will be accepted on the poetry page of PP31. These will be voted on during the life of PP32 and duly announced in PP33 in time for Christmas and the new year. Perhaps the Little Digger himself could be prevailed upon to host a suitable function to perform the crowning in his inimitable, *fulsome* way.

Readers may nominate as many poets as they like and we hasten to recognise the de facto situation by nominating the bard of Bunyah himself, Les Murray.

Wordsworth

Palustroth - the Swampy truth...

Dear fellow intellectuals,

The other night after watching the adventures of the English language on SBS, I invented a word:

Palustroth.

Palus, from the latin for Swamp.

Troth, an obsolete word meaning truth; also, to pledge one's truth.

So it means swamp-like truth: a deliberate and calculated attempt to obfuscate the truth; akin to most of what comes out of John Howard's mouth: not actually legally lying, but very close.

Of dubious veracity; difficult to disprove. A truth which is swampy: smelly, soft under-foot with no firm bottom or basis. A Howardism, Weaselwords.

What do you all think? Any suggestions?

It may be in an upcoming publication if (a.) I can convince AB, and (b.) He can get it past the editors. Yipee, how exciting!

And I finished a book on punctuation last night - can you tell?

Love, your local nerd,

T

News & Views

Joker

FOR ALL YOU LEXOPHILES (LOVERS OF WORDS)

1. A bicycle can't stand alone because it is two-tired.
2. What's the definition of a will? (It's a dead giveaway).
3. Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.
4. A backward poet writes inverse.
5. In democracy it's your vote that counts; In feudalism, it's your count that votes.
7. A chicken crossing the road is poultry in motion.
8. If you don't pay your exorcist you get repossessed.
- 9 With her marriage she got a new name and a dress.
10. Show me a piano falling down a mine shaft and I'll show you A-flat minor.
11. When a clock is hungry it goes back four seconds.
12. The man who fell into an upholstery machine is fully recovered.
13. A grenade thrown into a kitchen in France would result in Linoleum Blownapart.
14. You feel stuck with your debt if you can't budge it.
15. Local Area Network in Australia: the LAN down under.
16. He often broke into song because he couldn't find the key.
17. Every calendar's days are numbered.
18. A lot of money is tainted. 'Taint yours and 'taint mine.
19. A boiled egg in the morning is hard to beat.
20. He had a photographic memory which was never developed.

21. A plateau is a high form of flattery.
 22. The short fortuneteller who escaped from prison was a small medium at large.
 23. Those who get too big for their britches will be exposed in the end.
 24. When you've seen one shopping centre you've seen a mall.
 25. Those who jump off a Paris bridge are in Seine.
 26. When an actress saw her first strands of gray hair she thought she'd dye.
 27. Bakers trade bread recipes on a knead to know basis.
 28. Santa's helpers are subordinate clauses.
 29. Acupuncture is a jab well done.
 30. Marathon runners with bad footwear suffer the agony of defeat.
-

SUCCESS.....

At age 4 success is . . . not piddling in your pants.

At age 12 success is . . . having friends.

At age 17 success is . . . having a drivers licence.

At age 35 success is . . . having money.

At age 50 success is . . . having money.

At age 70 success is . . . having a drivers licence.

At age 75 success is . . . having friends.

At age 80 success is . . . not piddling in your pants.

[Top](#)



.



[PixelPapers the Thirtieth](#)
[PixelPapers the Twenty Ninth](#)
[PixelPapers the Twenty Eighth](#)
[PixelPapers the Twenty Seventh](#)
[PixelPapers the Twenty Sixth](#)
[PixelPapers the Twenty Fifth](#)
[PixelPapers The Twenty Fourth](#)
[PixelPapers The Twenty Third](#)
[PixelPapers The Twenty Second](#)
[PixelPapers TheTwentyFirst](#)
[PixelPapers TheTwentieth](#)
[PixelPapers The Nineteenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Eighteenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Seventeenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Sixteenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Fifteenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Fourteenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Thirteenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Twelfth](#)
[PixelPapers The Eleventh](#)
[PixelPapers The Tenth](#)
[PixelPapers The Ninth](#)
[PixelPapers The Eighth](#)
[PixelPapers The Seventh](#)

[PixelPapers The Sixth](#)

[PixelPapers The Fifth](#)

[PixelPapers The Fourth](#)

[PixelPapers The Third](#)

[PixelPapers The Second](#)

[PixelPapers The First](#)



[Letters or Submissions](#)

[Top](#)