## JEALF BATKED

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FABULOUS 'FABULA', CHARDIE CHUCKLES AND THE EDUCATION OF YOUNG RANALD

For the past six months Melbourne whiz kid Pete Steedman has been bousy - growing Jeff Bate sideburns and getting ready to bring cut a new magazine called <u>Broadside</u>. Steedman was formerly editor of the student newspapers <u>Lots Wife</u> and <u>Farrago</u>.

The first issue of <u>Broadside</u>, which appeared this week, is published by the <u>Age</u> newspaper group, which is itself headed by one of the oldest whiz kids in the business, slick, blond and baby-faced Ranald MacDonald, the y young Managing Director of David Syme and Co. Ltd.

Its said that Steedman and MacDonald met on the Carlton claret and cordurgy circuit about nine months ago and that Steedman talked himself into the job of editor of a "with it" political journal at a later luncheon.

But it seems that Steedman wasn't as convincing as he'd hoped to be - Broadside is running on a shoe-string budget and Steedman says that he's working for peanuts. As editor Steedman is paid the salary of a "B" grade journalist, about half the sum which the Age is said to have offered the Herald's social writer, Claudia, to move over to the Age. He shares a poky little pantry-like office on the eighth floor of the Age building in Collins Street with his blonde secretary, a telephone, a desk, a filing cabinet and a spare chair. This setup doesn't seem to appeal to Steedman whose desire to impress is revealed by his secretary's telephone technique. Speaking to Peter Couchman of "This Day Tonight" the secretary was having some trouble convincing TDT that Broadside was red hot news, so she says: "Look, perhaps it would be better if I switched you through to Mr. Steedman himself". Clasping the microphone of the handset to her bosom she gives the buttons on top of the telephone accouple of clicks and passes the mixrum handset over the small desk to her boss. He holds it silently for a few seconds and then growls abruptly "Yes, Steedman".

## CHUCKLERS WEEKLY\_

No 2.

Perhaps its unfair to judge a fortnightly magazine by its first issue. Certainly the first issue of Broadside is bewildering enough to make a judgement difficult. The front cover is a direct copy of the New Statesman's but when opened up Broadside looks more like a cross between Nation and Oz. Steedman rejects these comparisons, he says the concept of Broadside is new and quotes from Broadside's advertising promotion sheet to prove it: "Broadside is a national independent magazine - broad and excitingly new in concept - bold in opinion, informative in content and provocative in many fields of discussion and comment." When pressed to be a little more specific about Broadside's editorial policy he described it as "a sort of adult Chucklers Weekly".

## PRIME MISTRESS

Charlie Chuckles has held down his job with Sir Frank Packer's Sunday Telegraph for something like twenty years but if the centre page comic strip spread in the first Broadside lives up to its promise Steedman and young Ranald may very soon come to a parting of the ways.

The centre pages of <u>Broadside</u> No 1. introduce "the newest, wildest, most offbeat comic strip yet ..... FABULA! "Broadside goes on to tell us that "In the great Southern continent - a precarious outpost of civilisation surrounded by enormous numbers of hostile coloreds - the capital, beautiful and serene, is the headquarters of "Operation Panic", the unique form of government practised by this cultured and sophisticated people. Master-minding the operations through

Parliament House is the factastic, fabulous, FABULA; to the world at large she is merely private secretary to the Prime Minister, Sir Jim Grey, who plucked her from the obscurity of the typing pool and took her into the corridors of power. But to the readers of Broadside she is revealed as the "Grey" eminence, the dynamic patriot putting herself physically and mentally at the disposal of her country, fighting itsk foes and preserving its cultural way of life."

Of course Steedman will not admit to any similarity between the fantastic, fabulous FABULA and Ainslie Gotto, the 22 year old private secretary to the Prime Monster, Mr. John Grey Gorton. Moreover Steedman denied that a future edition of Broadside whuld reveal how one year after FABULA stepped into her new job she was able to "Whip" up enough support to have her former boss, Mr. Dreary Vermin, promoted into Sir Jim Grey's Cabinet.

Its generally on the visual side that <u>Broadside</u> shines and Tanner's cartoon of the calf carrying Jeff and Zara on their honeymoon groaning: "Wouldn't it give you the aggravated nervous dispepsias" lends some credence to Steedman's claim that <u>Broadside</u> is quite independent from the <u>Age</u>.

In the other pages columnist Arthur Calwell stirs a fortnightly possum and Andrew Rossiter (nee Peacyck) writes a column that could double for an Age editorial. John Playford's piece on the "civilian militarists" (men of the Tom Millar Harry Gelber ilk who want to set up "stategic studies" institutes in Australian universities is the most carefully researched and worthwhile article in the first issue.

Having read  $\frac{Broadside}{Broadside}$  l the question that immediatly springs to mind is: Can  $\frac{Broadside}{Broadside}$  continue in this form, or will Charlie eventually be forced to "chuckle under" to the  $\frac{Age}{B}$  management.

ALICA'S BOCKLIST Some of the books available from Alice's Restaraunt Bookshop, 116 Greville Street Prahran.