



Neuc:
Oh, hello John

John Solomons:
Hello David

Neuc:
Can I ask you about your playing, about West Australia, in Perth. We've talked about Dave Warner before, you said he pinched a bit of stuff from other people...?

J.S:
Yeah, well he did at first. They were a pretty low energy band at first, then they came across a few ideas, but they were still pretty low energy.

Neuc:
What are the names of some other bands you've worked with?

J.S:
In Perth? Rockbottom, and Armageddon.

Neuc:
I've heard a tape of these bands, they play very good music.

J.S:
Oh yeah, very tight.

Neuc:
As a band, the *Inmates*, do you have any idea where you are going? Do you think you're a good band?

J.S, P.N, S.M & P:
Oh yeah. My oath. Fuck. Yes. Yes. Yes. We're pretty good, spithot, we're a good band and we're going to Sydney.

Neuc:
Is that second class on the night train?

P.N:
We're getting motel rooms payed for, man. Trafalgar Records have expressed interest in a single, we've tried to hassle an c.p., but they're only talking about a single. We've suggested the flip-side to be 'Batman' with an original for the 'A'. This would be the first Trafalgar single outside of the 'Birdman' singles.

Bar Manager:
Peter, hey Peter. Your cheque.

The band:
Cheque?, cheque?, cheque!

Break:
Folks, here's my chance to tell you about my two songs. Brilliant pieces of artistry, encapsulations of the vital spirit of the late 1970's. The earliest one is known as 'Blank Generation' (not like the 'Television' song of the similar title), and the chorus goes: We are members of the blank generation/we're not members of the bank generation. We're not members of the bank generation, we are members of the *blank generation* I'd give you the rest, but you know how copyright is. The second song is dedicated to the people of Mornington and Arukun: Death and destruction of the human race/we gotta get out of this place/ all disappeared without a trace/its death and destruction of the human race (chorus) Uranium/ Neutron Bomb/Black and Sun/ death and destruction of the human race." Thank you, and goodnight.



L -- R: Preston, Peter, John, Simon
(all pix by David Povey)

P.N:
Oh, far out, can we cash it at the bar?

Neuc:
Preston, what Peter was saying before, about Michael Kiely saying you could get \$200 by playing shit... tonight you got \$200, and you haven't had to play shit. What must make you feel good.

Preston:
Easy, easy. There is just so much irritation some people will accept, but playing Running Bear at RSL clubs ain't worth \$25 in any man's language, it's as simple as that.

Neuc:
So you've got \$200, without playing shit and I guess that means that within the confines of Armidale you've been successful.

S.M:
Oh yes, we've been suss, success, er, successful. What the hell is happening.

P:
Well, I won't say we've had much financial success.

Neuc:
How many people here tonight?

R.G:
About 350.

S.M. & P:
350! Whoa. 350?

Neuc:
And you only got \$200.

S.M:
350 times \$1 — hey that's \$350!

Neuc:
Did you ever play with Andy Gibb?

J.S:
Andy Gibb played with him!

P:
I've never met Andy Gibb in my entire life...

J.S:
He's played with Jimmy Page though.

P:
If he wants to play with me, and is willing to pay for it, I'll consider the opportunity.

At this point, Newell returns from cashing the cheque — with two corned-beef snadwiches.

Neuc:
Is that all you got, two corned-beef sandwiches?

S.M:
And a fifty-five year old poofter on the side.

Neuc:
I may stop the interview here.

P.N:
I'd just like to make a point about drugs, and the band.

Neuc:

As you know, I intended calling this story 'White Punk on Dope', and you said no, let's call it...

Everyone in Unison:
White Dopes on Punk!!

P.N:
This is important to us, as a band all four of us are opposed to the use of drugs. We drink a little on stage, but as for what are known as drugs of abuse, and illegal drugs...

Preston:

Aspirin, baking powder...

P.N:
Baking powder, glucodin...

S.M:
I went through that scene, man, years ago...

Neuc:
You're very lucky to have come out the other side.

P.N:
So we figure, instead of being white punks on dope, we are white dopes on punk.

Preston:
And I truly believe that Jesus Christ is the way.

Band:
Thank you, thank you.

So there we have it folks. White Punks on Dope. The *INMATES!* Thank you and Good night.

David Povey, Neuc

