

The Muster Room

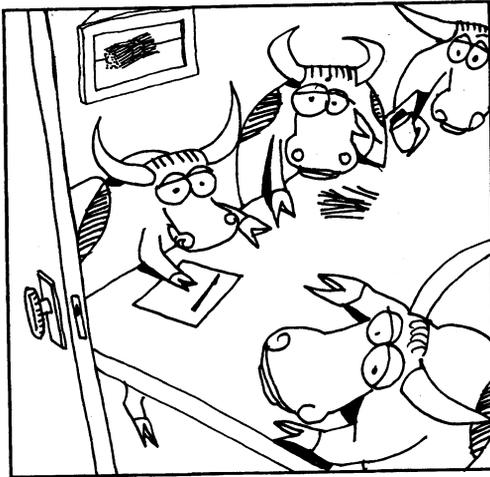
Wiggle it

So where was the Law Society's Vice President on Monday morning? He wasn't in court, or in telephone conference or even the Supreme Court Library.

Alan Lindsay was at the Wiggles concert. Hot potato! Hot potato! Yep, he knows the moves.

He remarked on a sterling performance from Dorothy the Dinosaur, but expressed bitter disappointment that the Wiggles abandoned their trade mark skivvies for the tropics.

Muster Room suspects his children were props.



Australian native outwits customs

In case you missed it, the emblem of the Criminal Lawyers seventh Biennial conference was a lone dingo. It appeared on T-shirts, the conference program, writing paper, a ceramic key chain and the stage back drop. A polystyrene version, produced by the staff at Hard Rock Hotel in Kuta, presided over the five day conference. At conference end it was time to bring him home.

His arrival at Denpasar airport was greeted by porters making welcoming dogs sounds.

Ansett staff at check-in were apologetic about the dingo having to ride in the hold because he was too big for the overhead luggage compartment. They made sure he didn't bite and had been toiletted before covering him in FRAGILE stickers and leading him off to the aircraft. His accompanying adults were given five baggage tags - "four bags, one dog."

On arrival in Darwin all in one piece, the dingo went for the high ground to avoid the customs beagle and greet weary delegates as they disembarked.

The Criminal Lawyers thank Ansett for the care taken with its new mascot.

"For God's sake shut up"

After attending the early bird Bali Advocacy Skills Workshop run by David Grace QC and the Gala Dinner of the sand island, two delegates decided to demonstrate their new found skills of advocacy for the benefit of ALL hotel guests until dawn.

Most of the exchange took place on a room balcony overlooking a court yard.

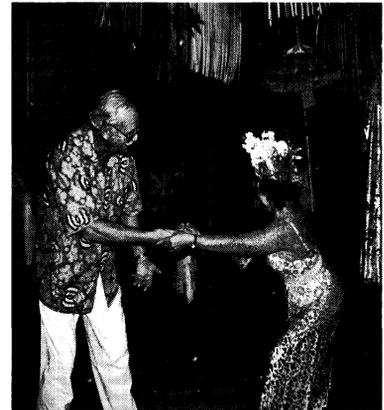
The dress? Terry towelling wraps. The jury? Half cut. The case? One of neglect.

Voices guaranteed to wake any Judge in a deep sleep, commanded attention when they reached their highest pitch at 4.30am. Hotel guests unfamiliar with things legal or the benefit of endless circular argument yelled at the two to shut up.

But there was no brooking the adversarial process. Even an attempted mediation failed much to the delight of the public gallery, now made up of many of their colleagues.

The gallery, assembled in three separate hotel rooms, wondered if the Bali brawl would come to blows.

Happily it did not but one spectator was heard expressing disappointment that the wild gestures did not result in either combatant completely losing their towel. *Muster Room* is pleased to report the participants, although looking worse for wear, were seen conversing civilly the following day.



While Austin Asche had to be pulled to the dance floor to perform the Balinese grasshopper's dance..



..Putu Stretton found herself a willing partner in Chief Magistrate Hugh Bradley.



Dominic "Tom Jones eat your heart out" Conidi accepts his Karaoke award at the Bali conference. It is understood his partner is miffed - the bra doesn't fit.