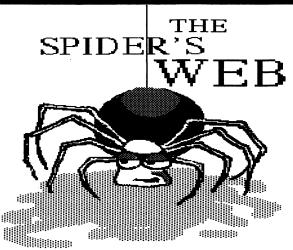
DIFFERENT

Looking out onto Raintree Park as we do at the Society, Redback sees some extraordinary sights. But Redback was somewhat bemused by this one: a paddy wagon pulled up at Raintree Two officers Park. emerged and spoke to some men. Three of the men jumped into the back of the paddy

wagon. The officer didn't lock the door. He went off to talk to some other men. Then the three men jumped out of the paddy wagon and resumed their positions in the park. In the end, two went with the officers -- one in the back seat and the other in the lockup part. Redback wondered whether it was a new Police policy of optional incarceration. What it turned out to be was a request to participate in a lineup which the three men were happy to do -- until they got into the back of the van and discovered they could not smoke.

INTELLECTUAL THEFT

Which tax practice stole our concept for our Lawline TV ad during Law Week? Stolen ad running hot all through Wimbledon & features accounting terms scrolling up the screen. Not very nice; Redback is miffed.



TIMELY

And on theft, don't people steal strange things? Practitioner arrived home one night to see a figure lurking in her garden. She approached with caution and the intruder dashed past her and disappeared into the night. He had stolen the timing mechanism from her tap.

SNAP

For those of you who don't remember: why don't sharks bite lawyers? Professional courtesy.

OH, PLEASE...

Apropos the above. Remember the tragedy in the USA in which nine people in a law firm were gunned down by a disgruntled client? An American lawyer subsequently claimed it was because of the poor image of lawyers caused by lawyer jokes. He can expect little sympathy from women in general and blonde women in particular.

For those of you waiting for Bali tales, *Redback* has heard several, none of which are safe to print. We live in hope of some G-rated material...

LIEFDE BELLEN

However...there is a tale involving eight naked female Dutch tourists whooping it up in the spa of a luxury suite taken by a conference participant and spouse.

BLOODY NORA

A Minister of the Crown became most upset when he discovered that he had to go to the Blood Bank to donate. "Who put my name down?" he demanded. "You did" said his secretary. Off he went to give his blood. The best bit is he had to sit there for half an hour to get his pressure down before they could bleed him...

BOO BOO OR BISH BISH

A [then] young barrister had a client with a number of impressive character referees. He got a call from the Bishop of Brisbane offering the same. Thinking it was a senior counsel [now at the bench] renowned for exceptionally good impersonations, he asked for the Bishop's thoughts on transubstantiation and how many converts he'd managed that week. It was no joke; it was the Bish.