



**Original Reproductions
Handbook**

**2023 RUSU OBSA RMIT Print
Fundraising Auction Edition**

A/P



Designed, printed and hand bound by
Jazmina Cininas
Melbourne 2023

1ST IMPRESSIONS



1ST STATE EDITIONS

Grant Lennon (*Go Between*), *Streets of Your Town*, 1988
A.C. Jobim & N. Gimbel, *Girl from Ipanema*, 1962
Dolly Parton, *Joelene*, 1973
John Lennon (Beatles), *You can't do that*, 1964
Joplin, McClure & Neuwirth, *Mercedes Benz*, 1970

CORRIDORS OF ART SCHOOL*

Up and down

Through and through

Corridors of art school

Every day I make my way

Down the corridors of art school

I wanted to study at RMIT

Call came through, yeah, they wanted me

Now I'm heading down to Orientation Week

Riding high on the number 1

Down Swanston Street

Up and down

Through and through

Corridors of art school

Every day I make my way

Down the corridors of art school

Now I really just don't know what to do

Can't print, can't paint, can't draw

like I thought I could

But the feel of etching ink

Is driving me on

I know I'll graduate before too long

Got my BA

Now I'm on my way

Got my BA

Now I'm on my way

**Lyrics: Martin King*

GIRL WITH EMPHYSEMA

Short of breath, persistently coughing
The girl with emphysema is blocking
Her plate with bitumen
Sans a mask, if you please

Her peeling fingers the aftermath
Of her dalliance with the acid bath
No gloves in sight, the technical staff
Watch and weep

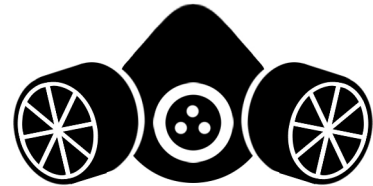
How can it not end up sadly?
Breathing in rosin like candy?
Why is she limping so badly?
When it's plain all that she had to do
Was invest in a sturdy closed shoe

Refused to use the extraction fan
Ignored the 'No food or drinking' ban
Skipped the material safety data sheets

It dawns too late that she mightn't be
The girl with emphysema had she
Just thought to wear the appropriate
P.P.E.

Why didn't she?

Wear P.P.E.?



GLASSINE

Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I'm beggin' of you please be acid free
Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I need to store my prints archivally

I've made a print beyond compare
Want it to last a thousand years
Can't have my luscious reds
Be turnin' green
I seek a shelter from UV
A promise to remain dust-free
Preserved for all eternity, glassine

I know to monitor the heat
Is there nothing I can do to keep
From foxing?
(Though it does sound kind of hot)
I've buffered all of my tissue
And waged a war against mildew
Oh save me from the silverfish, and rot

Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I'm beggin' of you please be acid free
Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I need to store my prints archivally

Won't tolerate humidity
Excessive alkalinity
Demand Ph neutrality, glassine
Been careful to use wheat paste glue
I don't know what more else to do
Longevity depends on you, glassine

Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I'm beggin' of you please be acid free
Glassine, glassine, glassine, glassine
I need to store my prints archivally

YOU CAN'T PRINT THAT

I've got something to say that might cause
you pain
I'm afraid you're gonna have to ink that up
again

You've gotta keep your hand flat
When you wipe back
(You've gotta keep it flat when you wipe back)
'Cause I've told you before
Ooo, you can't print that

Used relief when it should have been inta-
glio ink
Now your paper is sticking
Tell me, what were you thinking?

Gotta keep your hand flat
When you wipe back....

Wipe your edges clean
Is that a fingerprint from your glove?
How long has it been
Since your paper was wet?
What? Not soaking it yet?

I can tell by the CLUNK that the pressure's
too tight
You'll rip a hole in the blanket if you don't
set it right

You've gotta keep your hand flat,
When you wipe back...

Ooo, you can't print that..

Keep your paper clean
Is that a fingerprint from your glove?
Don't wanna cause a scene
But just by the way
You've got ink on your face!

So please listen to me for the very last time
You call that editioning? I call it a crime.

You gotta keep your hand flat,
When you wipe back...

BIG STUDIO

Lord

Won't you build me

A big studio?

My house is all full up

I got nowhere to go

I walk down the hallway

And bang my elbow

Oh Lord

Won't you build me

A big studio?

Lord

Won't you buy me

A new etching press?

I'd quite like an Enjay

Hell, I'll take M.E.S.

The spoon aint a'cuttin' it

Though I've tried my best

Oh Lord

Won't you buy me

A new etching press?

Lord

Won't you buy me

A fine drying rack?

I've covered the benches

The stairs out the back

The floor and the furniture

With prints too wet to stack

Oh Lord

Won't you buy me

A fine drying rack?

Lord

Won't you build me

A big studio?

My house is all full up

I got nowhere to go

I walk down the hallway

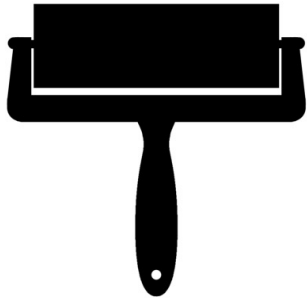
And bang my elbow

Oh Lord

Won't you build me

A big studio?

2ND IMPRESSIONS



1ST STATE EDITIONS

George Gershwin, *Summertime*, 1934

Ricky Wilson & Jeremy Ayers (B52s), *52 Girls*, 1979

The Stooges, *Now I wanna be your dog*, 1969

Hunters&Collectors, *Throw Your Arms Around Me*, 1984

The Angels, *Am I ever gonna see your face again?*, 1975

TURPENTINE

Turpentine

And the breathing ain't easy

Eyes a'burning

And my skin is so dry

I've got an itch

Over half my body

My mind is a'hazy

On a solvent high

One of these mornings

I'm gonna wake up wheezing

Organic vapours

They're the reason why

Acetone and

Methylated spirits

I've got my inhaler

Standin' by

52 PAPERS

Lana
Royal White
Sigami
Khadi
Awagami Bamboo
Somerset
Velvet
Hahnemuhle Litho
And Aquarelle Hot Press

Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK
Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK

Bhutanese Resho
And Fabriano Rosapino

These are the papers of M.E.S. (whoo!)
Some of the papers at M.E.S.

Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK
Velin Arches, Arches, Arches,
BFK

Oh, oh, oh Dutch
Dutch etching, and

Canson and Zerkall
in Laid or Wove
Japon and Stonehenge
Kozo and Iwaki
And Fabriano Tiepolo

These are the papers of M.E.S. (whoo!)
So many papers at M.E.S.

And we save, save, save at
The end of year sale
And we save, save, save at
The end of year sale
M.E.S. ES. ES.

DEB WILLIAMS DOG

How I wish it were my fate
To be immortalised on copper plate
Like Robert Clinch's paper plane
A Raymond Arnold mountain scape

I wanna be a Deb Williams dog
I wanna be a Deb Williams dog
I wanna be a Deb Williams dog
Well come on!

A Michael Kempson soda can
Kyoko's rabbit wonderland
I swear I'd do most anything
To be a lyrebird by Martin King

I wanna be a Deb Williams dog
I wanna be a Deb Williams dog
I wanna be a Deb Williams dog
Well come on!

I wanna be a Deb Williams dog
A Rick Amor suburban fog
A bush by Hertha Kluge-Pott
Well come on
Come on



ACROSS FROM ALDI

I've been drawing for a lifetime
Done a course at CAE
I have dabbled with some drypoint
Time to get me my degree
If I make it through my interview
Then I'm gonna try with all my might
To get more than a credit
Set the printing world aflame
Better sign me up for Open Bite!

Now it's the end of February
And the academic year has started
I wanna go to RMIT
I wanna go to RMIT

Wanna get my education
In an old undies factory
Using printing apparatus
From a forgotten century
And if sometimes I don't know what to do
And I need some ink
We're running low on blue
Or a press needing setting
There's a tech not far away
In the office by the gender-neutral loo

Now it's the end of February
And the academic year has started
I wanna go to RMIT
I wanna go to RMIT

Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah

I wanna go to RMIT
I wanna go to RMIT

And it's okay
When
There's no milk for my tea

Cause best of all
It's right
Across from ALDI

Yeah, best of all
It's right
Across from ALDI

I wanna go to RMIT
I wanna go to RMIT

AM I EVER GONNA ETCH A PLATE AGAIN?

Went down to Gertrude Street
Where Reko paints the walls
The APW
Had already shut its doors
Am I ever gonna print this plate again?
Am I ever gonna print this plate again?

I'm out of tarlatan
My etching tool is blunt
Forgot to mirror
Now my writing's back to front
Am I ever gonna ink a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna ink a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

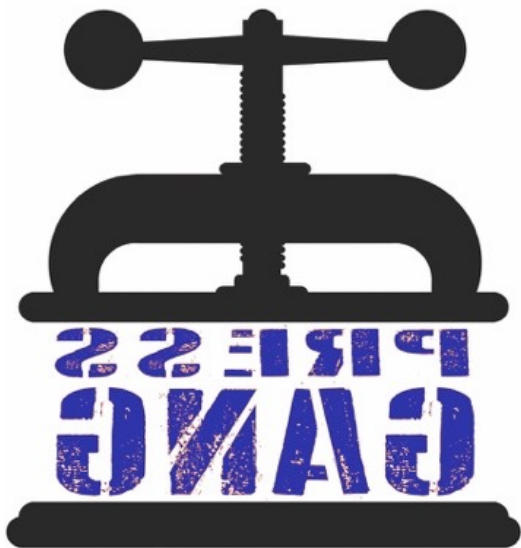
Inhaled the rosin
Now I've got a nasty cough.
I used the hard ground
When I should have used the soft.
Am I ever gonna wipe a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna wipe a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

The ferric's tainted
Feel like throwing in the towel.
I wanted spit bite
What I got instead was foul.
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

Am I ever gonna ink a plate again?
Am I ever gonna wipe a plate again?
Am I ever gonna print a plate again?
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off

Messed up my sugar lift
I failed at chine collé
Don't even talk to me
About à la poupée,

Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off
Am I ever gonna etch a plate again?
Degrease, ink up, wipe off . . .



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Proofed by

Adrian Kellett: drums

Etienne Mantelli: bass

Julie Forrester: vocals

Martin King: guitar, vocals

Jim Pavlidis: guitar, vocals

Jazmina Cininas: lyrics*, vocals

**except where noted*