



Swapping sides

Sounds groovy

Made from piano-lacquered wood, the Geneva Model L Walnut may be compact but boy does it pack an audible punch. Compatible with all iPod models, and with a built-in FM radio and CD/MP3 player, this little baby is by far the coolest kid in the speaker world. Available at bristolandbrooks.com.au



100 NUMBER OF THE WEEK

The number, in millions, of PlayStation users who may've had their bank details stolen when the network was hacked last week. Source: theage.com.au

Cover your bases

Now you don't even have to be a reader to act the part. Penguin classic covers can be found wrapped around the humble thermos. Perfect for those who like daydreaming of reading while enjoying a midday picnic in the park. Warm up with words this winter. Available at bristolandbrooks.com.au

Eat yourself appy

YumTable. No it's not edible, silly. This is a whizz-bang new free phone app that will give you the best deals and available tables in restaurants in your hood. Or any hood, really. The best part is, if you book through Yum Table, you won't be charged for the call. Tick, tick and tick.



QUOTE OF THE WEEK

'Uh oh, now I'm the guy who liveblogged the Osama raid without knowing it'

Twitter user Sohaib Athar became an instant celebrity when he tweeted live updates from his home in Abbottabad during the operation that killed Osama Bin Laden.

Source: CNN

Scrub up all right

This is it. The most complete travel and skincare pack to have hit shelves this year. From Australian cosmeceutical skin care company ASAP, these products are light, bright and make the skin feel baby-bum smooth. Check out asapskinproducts.com

Got an update tip? email update@fairfax.com.au



When they leap they bound and so it seems with the movement of labels between department store giants David Jones and Myer. Each week there seems to be a new team member coming off the bench and swapping jerseys with the other team. The latest? Australian label Metalicus. All 13 concession stores will now operate out of Myer and, considering the smoking hot winter range hitting racks, those behind the black and white DJs flag would have to be weeping.



EVOLUTION

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I need a holiday. Badly. How do I know this? The signs have begun to appear. Last week, on going to pay for dinner, I realised my credit card was still sitting pretty across town, behind the bar at my local from two nights prior (don't blame it on the booze). The next morning, while hooning down Lonsdale Street on my way to work, I rode straight through a red light (that definitely wasn't the booze), and just last night I boarded the Hurstbridge train, realising only when my stop flashed by that I was on the express through to Clifton Hill. Next I'll be brushing my teeth with the toilet brush. Time to get away, I say.

An extended trip outside of this concrete grid isn't going to happen for me any time soon unfortunately. To combat this, an escape to the Japanese baths in Collingwood for an hour of pure naked bliss is in order. Just close your eyes if you don't want to see any jangly bits.

Inside CBD constraints, though, the Fo Guang Yuan Art Gallery and Tea House FGY in Queen Street is like taking a momentary holiday, albeit only in your lunch break. Towering ceilings and a majestic entrance immediately remove you from the pace outside, and inside, warm tea and Buddhist spirituality are served in abundance (ahhhhh). Mountains of flavoursome fried rice and other cheap eats are pumped out of the kitchen, and the sensational crystal dumplings will secure your return.

This year FGY celebrates 10 years in the CBD, yet it remains a relatively hidden gem. It's saved me on more than one occasion from the quarter-year hump. If only they served mojitos.



Fo Guang Yuan Art Gallery and Tea House FGY

PETER WEARING