



Next Muster 2nd August 7pm - Bentley Park Auditorium, Bentley Park
 MC Peter Nettleton 0407770053

THIS DAY IN HISTORY

3rd August

Australian History:

1997 - After 3 days, skiing instructor Stuart Diver is pulled alive from the rubble of the collapsed Thredbo resorts.

World History

1870 - Tower Subway, the first tube railway in the world, is opened under the Thames River in London

1922 - Scottish inventor of the telephone, Alexander Graham Bell, dies.

1990 - Iraq invades Kuwait, initiating the Gulf War.

Hi All, The other Saturday night we were invited out to a Poetry, Port and Pie Night at the Yabberup hall about 20 minutes south of Collie, this hall is one of the many scattered around the back blocks of our great state built in days gone by to cater for the small farming communities that were more than a days horse and cart ride from the bigger centres, most of these old halls are gone now some by bush fires and some just faded away. Yabberup hall is one of the few that were made of brick and iron roof and is in really good nick being looked after and well used by the local community.

The Poetry, Port and Pie night run by the Yabberup Community Assoc. was write a poem, bring a pie to share and drink some port. Well a good night was had by all, with all the local Yabberupions doing their best to win poem of the night and of course having to listen Alan Aitken and myself sprouting some of the old masters work.

I have attached the winning poem of the night written and presented by Vivian Keelty.

Dave Smith.

The Dorper Ram

Lunch was interrupted when the neighbour broke the news
 "I've just seen your dorper ram heading for my ewes".
 Now these were stud merinos - a breed to be desired
 But a dorper merino cross would not be so admired.

So the family abandoned their meal and leapt upon their feet
 They made a beeline for the fence in the blazing
 summer heat.

But Roger the ram was sneaky, he stayed right out of sight.
 He sensed the game was nearly up but he kept working on
 despite.

The farmer's kids were yelling and throwing their arms
 around,
 The farmer's wife was shrieking - a truly fierce some sound.
 But the farmer he was calm and cool and just stood beside
 the gate.
 He whistled to his sheepdog, said "Get in there Bluey, mate".

Straight to the mob Bluey dashed and circled way out wide
 Then he crouched and weaved and herded them up and
 raced along beside.
 He ran them up the fence line, trying to keep the mob intact
 But the ewes were going crazy and putting on quite an act.

Meanwhile Roger kept his head down as the ewes all milled
 about
 He mated seventy five of them before his luck ran out.
 The farmer's eye was keen and he soon picked Roger out.
 He leapt into the heaving mob and grabbed him by the snout.

But Roger was so exhausted he could hardly stand on his
 feet
 He succumbed to the farmer's tackle and gave in without a
 bleat.
 The farmer signalled Bluey, let the mob go free
 Then they chased their rogue ram home and tethered him to
 a tree.

Meek as a lamb was Roger no protest did he utter
 He rested up for several days just laying in the gutter.
 But as the ewes kept passing by his testosterone levels rose
 The smell of those fecund females kept wafting past his nose.

There was gorgeous Betsy with her cute little curvy butt
 And Kylie looking pert and trim got Roger all stirred up.
 The flash of Tilly's flirty eyes caused urges so intense
 so when the farmer untied Roger's rope he shot straight back
 through the fence.

Then a sudden searing pain overtook his carnal desire
 And he looked back to see his ram hood dangling from the
 wire.
 So that was the end of Roger's run and the moral of this story
 is clear
 Don't covet your neighbour's females as the cost could be
 severe

**This Bully Tin has been printed with the generous assistance of the office of
 KATE DOUST MLC
 and posted with the generous assistance of Ben Wyatt, MLA - Member for Victoria Park.**

President's Preamble - August

For the benefit of those members unable to attend, this constitutes my report for the Annual General Meeting, to be held at the Auditorium, Bentley Park Retirement Village on Friday 2nd August 2013.

Your committee has had quite a few challenges during the past year, but we believe that we head into the coming year in a very sound position.

The poets and the audience welcomed the return to monthly musters. Unfortunately, the move to the RSL did not generate the benefits we hoped for. In fact there was a significant decline in numbers. There were ongoing issues with the security system, and the need to vacate promptly was not entirely satisfactory.

Our return to Bentley Park saw numbers increase, and the musical component last month provided a good variety to the program. Long may it continue.

Filling the position of treasurer has caused more than its share of grief, with four members looking after the books during the year. As a result, we are not able to present an audited report for the meeting. By the constitution we are not obliged to have the books audited. However, the books are available for any member of the association who wishes to inspect them. I am very pleased that we have a capable member nominate for the position this year.

Planning is well advanced for the State Championships to be held at the Toodyay Bush Poetry Festival in November. We have formed a partnership with Toodyay Festivals Inc., who manages the very successful Moondyne Festival. They share our vision for this weekend to grow into a major event on the Australian Bush Poetry and the WA Festivals calendars.

It has been a privilege to serve as your president for the past year. The support I have received from the committee has been outstanding. Each member has played their part and done their very best for the benefit of the WA Bush Poets and Yarnspinners Assn. I am looking forward to a great year ahead.

Bill Gordon
President

Casey's Beer
by Ted Harrington

It happened many years ago in Dan Magee's hotel.
A crowd was gathered round the bar—I knew the fellows well.
Magee had something up his sleeve (he had the sergeant's ear—
The sergeant liked a pot himself and swore by Danny's beer).

Tim Casey dropped along one night--- a thirsty soul was Tim—
And Dan Magee took down a pot and filled it to the brim,
A pot of lovely bitter ale, foam capped and amber clear—
Tim placed it gently on the bar, for Casey loved his beer.

His cherrywood was in his hand--- its bowl was like a jug.
He had a look around the bar and borrowed someone's plug.
It was a habit Casey had, the weed was far too dear,
He couldn't waste his cash on that—he wanted it for beer.

What happened next I can't explain, I really hate to tell:
The like was never seen before in Dan Magee's hotel.
It might have been an accident; a stranger standing near—
A chimpanzee in human form—knocked over Casey's beer.

The pot plonked down upon the floor, it sounded like a knell,
And on the crowd around the bar an awful silence fell.
A swagman in the corner swooned; the stranger shook with fear,
But never stayed to pay the price for spilling Casey's beer.

The ale went trickling down the bar, and Casey stood like stone,
Till somewhere from his chest there came a dreadful, muffled moan.
The sound that came from Casey's throat I never hope to hear—
It shook the bottles on the shelf: "E spilt me pint o' beer!"

The look of pain on Casey's face it pierced us to the core,
As with a last despairing moan he sank upon the floor.
We stopped to hear his last faint words—we knew the end was near.
He closed one eye and gave a sigh: "E spilt me pot o' beer!"

The graveyard lies across the road, a stone throw from the pub,
And poor Tim Casey lies asleep beneath a big, green shrub;
And on the stone above his head you'll read in letters clear:
"Here lies Tim Casey; R.I.P. A stranger spilt his beer."

WANTED - Muster MC's & Classics Readers

With Dave being on the sick list and Terry probably being away for some time, the Event Coordination role has been taken over (Temporarily???) by Vice President Brian Langley. He is looking for members who would be willing to take on the role of MC or Classics Reader for 1 Muster each for the year ahead. There are guidelines to work within, for those who are unsure as to what is required, Please see see Brian or contact him (details on the back page Thank you.

The Spirit of Australia

By Graeme Philipson, in 1995

I am the vision splendid of the sunlit plains extended
I'm the sunburnt country and the flooded plains
I'm the Barcoo and the Darling, I'm the Yarra and the Swan
I'm the muddy Murrumbidgee after rain.

I'm the sugar cane, the sack of wheat, I've made this country rich
From the Golden Fleece that rides upon my back
I'm on the stock route back of Bourke, on the station way out west
I'm the six lane highway, I'm the desert track.

I'm the Indian Pacific, the Sunlander, the Ghan
I bind with steel the land beneath my rails
I'm the flying kangaroo, my long reach across the land
I'm all that drives and flies and steams and sails.

I've carried Banjo's stockman, and Lawson's rouseabout
I'm every horse that Gordon ever rode
I'm the colt from old Regret, I'm the packhorse and the dray
I'm the brumby bush horse from the Overflow.

I'm Lalor at the Stockade, I'm the Breaker on the veldt
I'm Simpson with his donkey at Lone Pine
I'm Tobruk, I'm Crete, I'm Long Tan, I'm the Sydney's blazing guns
I'm the slave upon the railway on the Kwai.

I'm Dad and Dave, and - strike me lucky - I'm the Sentimental Bloke
I'm the man from where the Snowy River flows
I'm the slicker from the city, I'm the bastard from the bush
I'm Matilda waltzing down a country road.

I'm Brabham and I'm Bradman, I'm a girl called Goolagong
I'm the big red horse they killed in foreign lands
I'm Darcy in the ring and I'm Dally on the wing
And I'm Dougie lofting at the Members Stand.

I am Albert Namitjira, I am his canvas painted bright
I see this land through ageless open eyes
I'm the dreamtime, I'm the dawning, I'm older than the night
I am Uluru beneath the southern skies.

You can find me where the mountains tumble down against the sea
Where the wide brown land turns rich from flooding rain
Where the rivers of the inland flow proud beneath the sky
Where the west wind ripples through the golden grain.

From the mighty Southern Ocean to the jungles of the Gulf
From Byron to where Hartog nailed his plate
From Kosciusko to the Cooper, from Sydney to the bush
I am everything that made this country great.

I'm the Spirit of Australia, I'm the soul of this great land
I'm what rides within and makes us what we are
I am you and me and all of us, I am tomorrow and today
I am the Spirit of the land. I am Australia.

SHOALHAVEN TIMBER FESTIVAL

Saturday 16th November 2013

OPEN BUSH POETS WRITTEN
COMPETITION
PRIZES FIRST \$120 SECOND \$80 THIRD
\$50 PLUS TROPHYS
ENTRY FEE \$10 PER POEM

LOCAL BUSH POETS WRITTEN COMPETITION
PRIZES FIRST \$50 SECOND \$30 THIRD
\$20 PLUS TROPHYS
ENTRY FEE \$5 PER POEM

OPEN BUSH POETS PERFORMANCE COMPE-
TITION
PRIZES FIRST \$70 SECOND \$50 THIRD
\$30 PLUS TROPHYS
ENTRY FEE \$5

All poems MUST relate to the Australian bush or
rural themes, bush characters or people,
Bushmen living in towns or townies going to the
bush, drovers, stockmen
Animals etc. serious or amusing.

Entries to SHOALHAVEN TIMBER FESTIVAL
POETRY COMP
37 GEORGE AVENUE KINGS POINT NSW 2539
Entry cheques payable to DUNN & LEWIS FOUN-
DATION

Closing date Entries post marked no later than 1st
October 2013

Entry forms contact John Davis 37 George Ave-
nue Kings Point NSW 2539
Ph 02 44552013 Or email at
jda76436@bigpond.net.au or ABPA website

This Issue

As Irene was unable, due to work commitments,
to get the Bully Tin finished on time I gave her a
hand, the quickest way was to consult my huge
stash of Dryblower short poems so you'll find quite
a few. Brian L

*[Eastern News item December, 1902 :- "A
young man named Maughen was a lucky winner
of a Tattersall's prize. After receiving the
news he broke off his engagement with his
sweetheart."]*

Dryblower responded with:

There once was a young masher named Maughen
Who was loved by a maiden forlaughen
But he raked in a heap
In the Tattersall's sweep
And he laughed her affection to scaughen.

**Derby Bush Poets - report
by Stinger Nettleton**

I flew from Perth and arrived at the CWA cottage in Derby on Friday morning to find what I took to be a pair of swaggies lounging about on the porch. It turned out to be Keith (Cobber) Lethbridge and Peter (Pedro) Blyth who had also just arrived, having driven all the way from Armadale in a tiny 4 cylinder car. We were later joined by Ed Mahon from Broome and the four of us were very comfortably accommodated at the cottage.

We had a salubrious few days, sight-seeing, relaxing and performing free concerts at the 'Sporties' Club' and the Caravan Park on Friday and Saturday evenings. Then of course there was the big 'Poet's Breakfast' behind the CWA cottage on Sunday morning, with MC Keith Hudson, local pastoralist Cait Westlake and three excellent newcomers, Phil Bartlett, Robyn Maher and Cheryl Russ. A large, very receptive crowd were left with full tummies and aching sides but still wanting more.

Afterwards, Cobber and Pedro hit the road for Fitzroy Crossing and eventually home (see pic), while yours truly enjoyed a barramundi dinner with our gracious hostesses, the Derby CWA Girls



An appreciative crowd



Keith "Cobber" Lethbridge and Peter "Pedro" Blyth

Ann Hayes is lucky to have a poet for a husband - following is the beautiful poem that John wrote for her in honour of their Golden Wedding anniversary.

OUR GOLDEN WEDDING DAY

John Hayes

When my heart is weary there is comfort I can find
by peering from the shadows through the window of my mind.
Then the memories come flooding like the sun upon my face
as I hear two lovers laughing in the warmth of their embrace

I see a sunny day in winter then clearly I recall
the chapel of St Albans with its ivy covered wall.
Where friend and family gathered in high fashion of the day,
where a nervous groom was waiting for the wedding march to play,

It was a ceremony sacred and when you said, "I do"
I looked into your upturned face and gave my heart to you
To have and hold from this day forth in sickness and in health,
for all of life to share with you in poverty and wealth.

Then I took your trembling hand and verily I said
"I take you Anne to be my wife as with this ring I thee wed"
A ring of truth of hope and joy as the symbol of our life
to show that you and I united are one as man and wife.

Our early years of marriage were blissful but I knew
our farm house in the country was a lonely place for you
Where you struggled with the elements to rise each day at dawn
though blest were we with greatest joy when our first child was born

Three more babies were to follow each a gem in their own right,
you doted on their daily needs and nursed them through the night
You strived for peace and happiness a trait to be admired
to love and in return be loved was all that you desired,

Time and toil must take its toll while we're sowing and we're reaping
Our peals of laughter we have shared and sorrows of our weeping
And as we drank the sweetest from the fragrant vine of life
I ask could I, should I love you more, my soul mate and my wife?

Fifty years have past my love and still the world will find us
together strolling hand in hand with love and care to bind us.
Through valleys deep by mountain steep along life's river wending
till you and I in peace abide out where the rainbows ending.

Toodyay Accommodation

Caravan Park Ph 9574 2612

Freemasons Hotel Ph 9574 2201

Other options—**Toodyay Visitors Centre** Ph 9574 2435

Get in Early before the rush

Another Economic Riddle

by C.J. Dennis 1931

I venerate economists as very learned blokes,
But when in paradox they speak their meaning off I
vainly seek,
Suspecting subtle jokes.
They say the whole world's down and out;
But here's what I can't see:
If every land, beyond all doubt, in all the world is up
the spout-
Then who's the mortgagee?

Do we owe money in the moon, or some celestial
land?
Or have we creditors in Mars, or other fixed or unfixed
stars,
Who hold our notes in hand?
If not, why all the fuss and fret?
I've conned it o'er and o'er,
And find no clear solution yet.
If all the earth is deep in debt,
Who IS the creditor?

When men go into bankruptcy the case is plain as
day:
What is not in the dear wife's name, grim creditors will
promptly claim,
And assets melt away.
But when the whole wide world's in soak
And cannot raise the tin,
Here's where I half suspect a joke:
When all the earth's goes stony broke,
Who puts the bailiffs in?

UPCOMING MUSTERS

August 2nd approx 7.30pm following the AGM

MC, Peter (Stinger) Nettleton 0407 770 053
No particular Format

September 6th 7pm

MC Christine Boulton Ph9364 8784
christineboulton7@bigpond.com

September is **TRADITIONAL NIGHT** -
Performers: Please come along prepared to present a poem by your favourite Poet from a past era.

Traditional or Classic poems are now considered to be those that are out of copyright, ie, at the present time this means the poet must have died prior to 1955

This date will remain fixed until 2025—it has come about due to Australia adopting the US copyright laws in which copyright continues for 70 years after the death of the author. Prior to the change, which occurred in 2005 ours was 50 years. (ie 1955) the new extended time period was not retrospective

WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners Assoc 2013 State Championships

Entry Forms for both the written and Performance Competitions are now available on the WA Bush Poets website www.wabushpoets.asn.au, they are also available at Musters or by contacting the Competition Manager, Vice President Brian Langley - They can be emailed or sent via the post

The written Competition allows for each entrant to submit up to 3 entries, each poem to be no more than 60 lines.

Categories are for Junior (primary school age), Junior (high school), Novice, Open and a special prize for an Avon Valley local Each adult entry is \$5, Juniors Free

The Performance Competition has categories for Junior Original and Other Poets work, Novice Original, Other peoples work as well as Classics Reading, Yarn spinning has a separate category. The Championship categories are Contemporary (other poets work), Traditional, Original Humorous and Original Serious— These four categories can be entered individually

The WA Champion Bush Poet is the West Australian who achieves the highest combined total for these 4 categories Performance Entries are \$5 each category for WA Bush Poet members, \$7.50 for non-members, Children Free

In addition to these events, there will be two non championship competitions, one will be a "Poets Brawl", where each contestant pays \$5, draws a phrase from a hat (not before lunchtime on the Friday) writes a poem containing the phrase which must no be longer than 1 minute (poems can be read) to be presented Sunday lunchtime— Judging is by audience appeal. Get in quick—there is a limit of 20

The second has yet to be finalized as to format, length etc however it will have a theme of Road Safety, so writers, put your thinking caps on. Details will be published as soon as they are sorted out

Another Dryblower jingle

'Twas when he stole a kiss, .
And all in a blessed minute,
She lost her heart to him because
He kissed her on the mouth, and—well,
Her heart, you see, was in it.

**Do you want to be part of the National Scene —
Then you might consider joining the Australian
Bush Poets Assn
www.abpa.org.au . Annual membership \$30
Stay up to date with events and competitions right
across Australia**

Results of the 42nd Bronze Swagman Award 2013

Winner:

Donald Crane
Toowoomba. Qld.
"Midnight Muster"

Runner-Up:

Tom McIlveen
Port MacQuarie. NSW.
"The Ghost of Long Tan"

There were 4 Highly Commended entries:

Keith Lethbridge
Armadale. WA.
"Goats"

Dennis N. O'Brien
Araluen. Qld.
"Alligator River"

Will Moody
Bellingen. NSW.
"Coolwater"

V.P. Read
Bicton. WA.
"Yowies on Uncle Ted's Farm"

Congratulations to Keith and Val - it is great to see some of our WA writers doing so well in such prestigious competitions.

The Bronze Swagman Awards produce an anthology of some of the best poems entered in the competition - it is well worth purchasing if anyone is interested.

And some further Snippets regarding Birth, Death and all between from the pen of Dryblower Murphy in 1903—04

[From the West Australian Agony Column:— "If William Christie does not communicate with me, or let me know his whereabouts, I intend marrying again. (Signed) Eliza Christie, 210 James St. Perth.."]

O, William wander home again,
Your whereabouts is misty
You've been and left Eliza dear —
Whose Perth address is printed here—
O, wicked William Christie.

But if Eliza whom you left
Is flatulent and fisty,
No matter if she swears she'll wed,
And cuddle someone else instead
Keep wandering, William Christie!

Unfortunate sequence of brevity pars from a goldfields daily

The first one :— "Fine fresh butter now produced at Kanowna."

Followed by — "Kanowna cemetery invaded by cows."

Which suggests some future epitaphs.

She vanished from her kith and kind
As vanishes a fairy,
But she is always in our mind
When we behold a dairy.

Or this:

We watched his little spirit pass
And up to Heaven flutter
His body now manures the grass
And helps to make the butter.

"West Australian' Agony Ad. — "Mr F Foley, — If he does not communicate with Mrs. Foley before next Saturday, 12th inst., she will know what to do."

Go home, Mr Foley, go home,
And turn up your capers unsteady;
A womanly welcome is waiting for you
(That is if the lady who "knows what to do"
Hasn't started to do it already.)

An Eastern paper recently to hand records the marriage of Mr Eevil to a Miss Clara Day.

As the pious persons say
While the gentle anthem rings
"Sufficient for the Day
Is the Evil that it brings."

[Birth ad. from a West Australian daily: "Benson — At Pattagundayuna, on Aug 20th to Mr. and Mrs. F Benson, a son. Both doing well."]

All people who on earth do dwell
Come drain a festive schooner
For both are doing pretty well
At Pattagundayuna.

In King's Park off we've seen the seats
In the daytime holding five.
But how it's done we can't find out
No matter how we strive
For when the stars come out to play,
And boys and girls to coo
We'll wager that those self-same seats
Will only carry two !

It isn't as bad as to lose a girl,
Soon after you have met her,
As to think some pesky, hair brained churl
Will meet her too — and get her.

Members of the WABP&YS are probably more used to hearing Terry Bennetts singing for us. However, he has other strings to his bow!! Many thanks for your poem Terry.

"The Good News and the Bad"

Terry Bennetts 3/4/2013

Now Bill and Ted, they were old balladeers
And had been plying their trade, for near on fifty years
Playing country dances and fetes and fairs
And when it came to the ladies, they'd had more than their share

They wrote songs of Australia and matters of the heart
And were very rarely seen, without their guitars
But no matter how well, that they sang and played
They could never make it to, that elusive main stage

They'd seen all those legends up there many times
Pick and strum their guitars and sing out their rhymes
But what they wouldn't have given, for just one chance to come in
And share the stage and spotlight, with someone like Slim

Then poor old Ted, he fell crook one day
His mate always there beside him, to help pass time away
Then Bill turned to Ted, as he was failing fast
There is just one last favour, of you I'd like to ask

I know you will go up to Heaven old mate
And I know you will pass those Golden Gates
But if there's someway that you, could take a moments leave
To come back and tell me, is Heaven all it should be

Bill was peacefully asleep, it was just before midnight
When he was suddenly awoken, in a state of fright
And although he had been near on two weeks dead
There in a shimmering light, stood his old mate Ted

'You were right again Bill, I didn't go to hell
But there's good and there's bad news, of Heaven to tell'
Then a smile broke out on his face weathered by time
'First I'll start with the good news, that's if you don't mind'

'All those legends of old that we thought so grand
Now invite me on stage, to sing with their band
There's Buddy and Stan and Baz on guitar
To an audience of angels, I'm a country music star'

Then Bill replied, 'well Heaven's been great for you
So what's all the bad news that you referred to'
Well Ted just sighed for he knew of Bills fate
'Tomorrow you'll be singing, with Slim Dusty old mate'

Kangaroo Valley Folk Festival

Written Bush Poetry Competition
25 -27th October 2013-06-27

This year there are two sections for children, a Bush poetry (open) and a themed 'Crystal Creek Meadow Award – the theme of which is 'Hand made v's Mass Produced' and this is open to all styles of poetry.

For full terms and conditions and entry form, please see the ABPA website (www.abpa.org.au and find the competition section). Other enquires to Zondrae King – zondraek-ing@gmail.com

FLOTSAM AND YACHTSAM

Dryblower,

June 1901

Bill Brookman left his favourite yacht
Safely moored in its usual spacht,
Suspecting nothing and dreaming nacht
Of a deeply laid iniquitous placht,
He bade her adieu and homeward gacht;
But a messenger came at a breathless tracht,
And Brookman's comments were ruddy and hacht.

He cried in despair "May I be Schacht!
They've collared my most expensive yacht!"
That night he tossed in his downy cacht
But sweet repose for him was nacht;
For down where the jettisoned cargoes racht
Lies the scuttled remains of Brookman's yacht.

The 35 ft yacht, "Majestic" owned by William Brookman, Mayor of Perth mysteriously disappeared from it Fremantle mooring.

In November 1901—a small newspaper item indicated that the Police now believed it to have been sunk near Garden Island.—Ed

UNNAMED POEM (Re Federal Parliament)

(Dryblower—March 12th 1905 - Could almost be today—just change some names

[Mr. Watson says; "As the Federal Parliament stands at present, it is not expected that it can do any real good for the people."]

It is not to be expected, that it can do any good,
And I'm not so very certain that we ever thought it would !

It provides some rosy billets at a fairly decent screw,
Which' is all that was expected for .a century or two !

Mr. Watson shouldn't grumble ; he was doing fairly well,
And he had a first class billet as the Premier for a spell !
We're not anxious for good measures but it may allay alarm
If friend Watson will endeavor to refrain from doing harm !

Reid would gain our approbation, and would calm our lurking fears,
If he passed a resolution to adjourn for twenty years !
We've an uphill road to travel, and we might feel more content,
If relieved from threatening dangers from the Federal Parliament !

Notice of Annual General Meeting.

The 2013 Annual General Meeting of the W.A. Bush Poets and Yarn Spinners Assn Inc. will be held in the Auditorium, 26 Plantation Drive, Bentley Park on Friday, August 2nd commencing at 6.30pm (immediately prior to the August Muster which will commence at 7.30pm .)

Agenda: (Members present to please sign the attendance sheet)

- Apologies:
- Reading of the Minutes of the 2012 Annual General Meeting held Sept. 7th 2012
- Financial Report
- President's Report – Mr Bill Gordon

Election of Management Committee:

- President
- Vice President
- Secretary
- Treasurer / Registrar
- General Committee (minimum 4)

Non Committee Positions – Ratification of Irene Conner as WA Rep. to the ABPA

We are also seeking volunteers (does not have to be a committee member) for such positions as Newsletter Editor, Muster Write up, catering, PA management and other ad hoc jobs

Business Arising and other business of an Annual Nature.

NOMINATION FORM Nominations for the 2013 - 14 Management Committee Positions of the WABP&YSA

Members are invited to nominate for any of the above Management Committee Positions.

Notes:

- Elections will be held in the order above. If successful in one position, you will be ineligible for subsequent positions
- You MUST be a financial member to serve on the Management Committee (those members still unfinancial, (Fees were due on July 1st) can pay their fees upon entry on the night)
- You can nominate yourself, or someone else (with their acceptance)
- The Committee would prefer if the nomination form were used and submitted to the Assn prior to the AGM, however, if you are attending the Annual General Meeting, you may nominate in person from the floor.
- Country Nominations are welcome as there is a high likelihood that future committee meeting will be held via the internet.

Do not nominate for any position if you consider that you do not have suitable skills or experience or if you are not prepared to be available for most of the year

100 Years from Gallipoli Poetry Project

For anyone interested in the ANZAC Day Centenary Poetry Project, please be aware that the project has had a name change. It is now called "100 years from Gallipoli" Poetry Project. The name change is to do with the protection of the 'ANZAC' name.

Full details and entry information are available from

<http://www.ozzywriters.com/index.php/100-years-from-gallipoli> or by contacting the Co-ordinating Editor by phoning +61 (0)3 6362 4390, or emailing gallipoli-100@ozzywriters.com

Closing date is Remembrance Day, 11 November, 2013.

PLEASE NOTE.....

A reminder to all those who perform at our musters...

Please remember to bring a short synopsis of your poem so we can include a description of the poem in our muster write up. This is to be given to the person writing up the muster notes.

Also, the musters are run on a strict timetable. Please ensure that you are aware of how much time you have to perform, and keep your poem and pre-ambles within that time. If you do not keep to your time limit, you may need to be taken off the rest of the program for that night.

It is a difficult job for our MC's to do, trying to coordinate poets and time tables, and if we expect people to continue volunteering for this role, we need to do everything we can to make it easier for them.

Your co-operation on this matter is appreciated

WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Website

Don't forget to check out our website for the large selection of old Western Australian poetry that Brian Langley has researched and posted on the site for your enjoyment, and to keep our history alive.

EDITORS NOTE:

One of the things that takes the most time in getting the Bully Tin out is firstly finding suitable poems, secondly, typing them out (despite the fact that I am quite a fast typist!!) And thirdly, getting them to 'fit' the spaces I have - many a time I have typed a poem for a small spot, then found it doesn't fit!!

I am trying to build up a collection of poems typed up and ready to go to make it easier each month, so if anyone out there would like to type up some poems that you enjoy - either your own, or someone else's (Australian) - and email them to me, I would very much appreciate it.
Many thanks, Irene

Website and Library

Members are advised that the Library is now up and running, The Librarian, Trish Joyce (ph 9458 3056) now has the books. She will be taking a selection along to musters for members to borrow.

A full list of available titles is available from Trish, or by visiting our website. Should you require a particular book, please give Trish a ring so that she can have it available for you at the next muster. Books are lent for a period of 1 month (muster - muster)

There are still some books that have not been returned from considerable time ago - if you have any still sitting around home, can you please drop it to Trish at the next muster you attend.

URGENTLY NEEDED

For the past few years, Irene Conner has been compiling your monthly newsletter, The Bully Tin Like her predecessors, she has spent many an hour burning the midnight oil to bring you a great combination of news, poetry, reviews, what's on and all the other information that members like to read.

Unfortunately for our Association, Irene's work commitment has recently increased markedly, In addition to this, her work now involves a lot of travel between her home in Jurien and her workplace in Geraldton. This has meant that she has had great difficulty in getting the Bully Tin to the printer on time for members to get it a week or so before each muster.

Irene has found that she can no longer burn the candle, not only at both ends, but also in the middle and consequently asks that we find another editor - This does not have to be a committee person All it needs is an interest in our Association and in Bush Poetry and be able to find their way around a desktop publishing Computer program (eg. MS Publisher) and the internet

ARE **YOU** ABLE (and willing) to step in - It is a very rewarding job and there is a small payment involved

In addition, Irene would like to pass on the Secretary Job to someone else. While this is not an arduous task, it does involve taking the minutes of "On Line" committee meeting (on Skype) - Her work is now such that she is no longer available to do this

Typically there are one or three letters to write each month, be available for committee meetings and take the minutes. We are looking for a team player with a knowledge of the Association and moderate computer skills

BOTH of these positions are urgently in need of filling We have over 100 members, surely there are some who are prepared to put back a little for what they have received

As well as these, Or former Event Coordinator, Dave Smith is still on the sick list and will be for some time to come, His position on the committee is therefore also "up for grabs" - Any new committee person will be allocated jobs that fall within their capabilities - so there's no reason to think "I Can't do that"

Please search your conscience— and ask yourself not "What can my Association do for me" but "What Can I do for my Association"

If you feel that you can fill any of these positions, Please talk to one of the executives before the AGM

July Muster Wrap Up by Nancy Coe and Meg Gordon

MC for the evening was Lorelie Tacoma

Recognition of Ena's 80th birthday celebrations was given.

A welcome was extended to Roger Montgomery and his fellow "Dingoes Breakfast" Band member John Angliss. Roger, along with other members present Cobber Lethbridge and Rusty Christensen were remembered as foundation members of the WA Bush Poets Association. (Lorelie was also a foundation member).

John Hayes – John presented his tribute to wife Anne as they celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. He detailed their courtship and hardship as they started married life on the land but they came through still loving and caring for each other. Anne responded with her own tribute to John.

Lorelie then recited Peg Vickers poem "The Masterpiece".

Rosa Celenza - Rosa paid tribute to her fellow poet, Val Read with her story of "Life before I Knew You". This poem, was read prior to the meeting to Val (who is not in good health at the moment) and Rosa said she was deeply touched. Val's poem "It's Crook when you're Sick" was also presented by Rosa.

Bill Gordon - "Saltbush Bill on the Patriachs" Banjo Patterson. Saltbush Bill was a rough and ready drover who featured in several of Banjo's poems. On this occasion he was called upon to give the children a Christmas story. His version of events as Jacob journeyed to his uncle's land and managed his livestock is very different to that found in the Bible. Saltbush Bill compares the ways of Palestine 1000BC to those of Queensland in the late 1800's.

Caroline Sambridge – Two more of her little specials! "Santa Goes Boxing" An unreal tale of a contest with Mrs Santa. Guess who won? "No Full Time Study" is not good for you.

Rodger Kohn – A new face to our Muster. Roger has been putting music to old Australian Poetry for three and a half years and recently he has been inspired by John Hayes' poetry and has put 9 of his works to music also. He presented two of John's poems "Land of My Heart" (which drew comment that it should be taught in schools) and "Its Raining" (if only it was!!)

Trish Joyce – Her own compositions "Quizzical"
"Speech Vocabulary"

Grace Williamson - "It's a Bugger Getting Old". Grace bemoans the pains and tribulations of growing old in her poem that started life as part of a poet's brawl – there was just a bit more to moan about!

Christine Boulton - "A Dog's Mistake" Banjo Patterson. Welcoming stray dogs sometimes doesn't turn out. A community adopts a stray dog who repays their kindness by burying his bones in the flower garden. He is given his marching orders but allowed to take his "provisions for the day".

Roger Montgomery and John Angliss - A musical interpretation of Jack Sorrenson's poem "The Shemlock Ghost Train". This poem is about the towns that are left behind after the gold rush is over. Then Roger's poem "It's not Very Good" also sung, tells of the modesty of some poets when they really do have talent. And lastly another from Jack Sorrenson, "Going South". This was about soldiers returning home from the Kokoda Trail after the war.

Nancy Coe - started off the second part of the evening with an Irish ditty "O'brien Has No Place to Go". When you have three daughters and they are all courting there are not too many places to find peace in the house.

Robert Suaan- A reading from the classics. "The Far Future" Henry Kendall. It may be reasonable to imagine that Australia will, in the far future become an independent nation. This poem was written when Henry was 20 years old and was submitted to The Australian Home Companion and Band of Hope Journal.

Robert gave a very informative summary of the life of Henry Kendall and also had photos of the monument to him that he found while walking along the shore in Waverly, Sydney. Henry and his twin brother Basil were born in Ulladulla NSW on 18th April, 1839. His life was troubled and short. He lost his father when he was 12 and at 15 he sailed on his uncle's whaling brig to the South Seas. Upon his return in 1857, he found his mother and family running a boarding school in Sydney. He had various menial jobs while expanding his literary skills with contributions to magazines and newspapers. As a Dept of Lands clerk in 1864 he contributed to periodicals in Sydney, Melbourne and Punch Magazine and in 1868 won a prize for the best Australian Poem, he was praised for "his distinctly Australian poetry" and compared favourably with Wordsworth. In 1868 he married Charlotte

Rutter, the daughter of a Sydney physician. Sadly this marriage was not approved by his family and he was prevented from taking his furniture to set up home with his new bride. At the same time he discovered he was liable to friends and money-lenders for debts resulting from his sister's excesses and brother's dishonesty. Fearing bankruptcy and dismissal he resigned from the civil service in 1869, went to Melbourne to publish "Leaves from Australian Forests". Despite favourable reviews it failed financially. Unable to support his family, poverty, ill health and drunkenness drove him back to Sydney. Charged with forging and uttering, he was found not guilty on the grounds of temporary insanity, his wife and children returned to her mother. Kendall became derelict in Gladesville Hospital for the insane. 1872 to 1875 were the darkest lonely years of Henry's life. Timber merchants William and Joseph Fagan took charge, cared for him near Port Macquarie, employed him in their business and in this time his famous poem "Bell Bird" was penned, his wife and children rejoined him in 1876. Supplementing his income with writings and now with 5 children he wrote many more memorable verses winning awards and re-establishing his reputation. The NSW Premier, Henry Parks appointed Kendall to Inspector of Forests. Although happy with this appointment he could not cope with the long rides in all weathers. He collapsed at Wagga Wagga and was taken to Surrey Hills. He died of tuberculosis on 1st August 1882 aged 43, the same age that his father was when he died. It is an interesting fact that Henry Lawson's mother was instrumental in establishing the memorial to Henry Kendall but when Lawson died some 42 years later there was no money in Lawson's estate to give him a similar monument. But the irony is that his portrait is on the \$10 bank note! Of Henry Kendall's works Alfred Stephens wrote; "His gift of melodious writing makes his verses memorable".

Rusty Christensen - "Who Gives The Bride Away" Bob Magor. This poem was written by Bob after an actual wedding in his home town of Myponga. Bob said that he sat in the church and watched all the various people involved. His fertile imagination came up with the subject, a typical country town wedding and what the bride's father would have liked to have said when the question was asked "who gives the bride away?"

Barry Higgins and Kerry Bowe - "Ohara JP" Henry Lawson. Not all pillars of society are fine upstanding citizens!

Lesley McAlpine - "Stepping Stones" Joan Strange. A trip through a lifetime of memories as reflected from one generation to the next..

Trish Joyce – Two of her own poems "Semi Formal". How not to dress!
"No Practical Joker"

Christine Boulton - "Michael's Treasure" or "The Op Shop Romance". Christine's original poem based on a true story about a couple in Busselton. Deidre starts working at the Op Shop, to spend time usefully, but ends up finding romance. This is where Mills and Boon meets Bush Poetry.

Keith Lethbridge – Keith rounded off a very musical evening with a rendition of "Danny Boy" on the mouth organ. Then entertained us further with his own poem, "Mildew's Offsider". To find a cook's off sider is a daunting proposition, especially when that cook is Mildew! The Big Boss Cocky thinks he's got a solution. He sends his daughter, to take up the position. Unfortunately the Big Boss Cocky's daughter doesn't find Mildew's kitchen or his cooking to be up to her high standard. She reacts violently and things go down-hill from there.

Tentative Program for the Toodyay Bush Poetry Festival, incorporating the 2013 WA Bush Poets State Championships - November 1st—3rd 2013

Friday 1st from 11am - 3 workshops, Writing Bush Poetry, Performing Bush Poetry, Judging Performance Competitions

Evening - Bush Poetry with Dinner at the Toodyay Bowling Club

Saturday 2nd Morning— State Championship events—Junior Original, Junior Other Poets work, Novice Original, Novice Other poets work

Saturday Lunchtime Fun Written short Verse—Theme Road Safety, Opening Ceremony

Saturday Afternoon State Championship events, Novice Classics Reader, Yarn Spinning, Contemporary# (other poets work post 1955)

Saturday Evening Family Bush Dance with Greg Hastings and Co.

Sunday 3rd — Bush Poets brekky (Lions Club providing Brekkys)

Sunday Morning - State Championship Events— Traditional #, Original Humorous#

Sunday Lunch Time Poets Brawl - limited numbers - lines available from Friday lunchtime ,

Sunday Afternoon Final Championship event, Original Serious # then Winners of Written Comp, Announcement of State Champion (combined results of 4 events # , Presentation of Awards, Close -

Committee Members—WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners 2010—2011

Bill Gordon	President	97651098	northlands@wn.com.au
Brian Langley	Vice President	9361 3770	briandot@tpg.com.au
	Webmaster		
	Publicity/promotions		
Irene Conner	Secretary	0429652155	iconner21@wn.com.au
	Newsletter Editor		
	State Rep ABPA		
Alan Aitken	Treasurer		
Heather Denholm	Committee	9405 6307	h.e.denholm@gmail.com
Maxine Richter	Bullytin Distributor	9361 2365	maxine.richter@bigpond.com
Terry Piggott	Events Co-Ord	94588887	terrence.piggott@bigpond.com
Dave Smith	Sick leave	0438341256	daveandelainesmith1@bigpond.com
Trish Joyce	Library	94583056	
Nancy Coe	Muster Meet/greet	94725303	

Not on the committee, but taking on the following tasks:

Robert Gunn	Sound gear set up	0417099676	gun.hink@hotmail.com
Rhonda	Supper	0417099676	

Upcoming Events

Please let the editor know if you are aware of any event which might be of interest to the general membership

- ◆ Friday 2nd August 6.30pm - AGM WA Bushpoets & Yarnspinners. Bentley Park Auditorium. Bentley
- ◆ Friday 2nd August 7.30pm - August Muster. Bentley Park Auditorium. Bentley
- ◆ Monday 5th August 7pm - Parade Hotel, Austral Parade, Bunbury. Contact Alan Aitken for details
- ◆ Friday 6th September 7pm September Muster, Bentley Park Auditorium— **Traditional / Classic poems only please**

Regular events

Albany Bush Poetry group	4th Tuesday of each month	Peter 9844 6606
Bunbury Bush Poets	To be confirmed	Alan Aitken

Do YOU have any poetic events which need to go in this space? Or for that matter anywhere within this newsletter — it is YOUR newsletter, I would like to see more direct contributions from members and

If you would like to be part of a forum—post your poetry, see what other contemporary bush poets are writing, keep up to date with poetry events throughout Australia—visit www.abpa.org.au or www.bushverse.com

Don't forget our website
www.wabushpoets.com

Please contact the Webmaster, Brian Langley on 93613770 if you would like to see your poems featured in the Members Poetry section.

Country Poets -Is there anything poetic going on in your neck of the woods. If so, why not drop us a line and tell us about it

Members—Do you have poetic products for sale? If so please let the editor know so you can be added to this list Members can contact the poets via the Assn. Secretary or visit our website www.wabushpoets.com Go to the "Performance Poets" page	Members' Poetic Products	Keith Lethbridge	books	
	Graham Armstrong	Book	Corin Linch	books
	Victoria Brown	CD	Val Read	books
	Peter Blyth	CDs, books	Caroline Sambridge	book
	Rusty Christensen	CDs	Peg Vickers	books & CD
	Brian Gale	CD & books		
	John Hayes	CDs & books	"Terry & Jenny"	Music CDs
	Tim Heffernan	book	Terry Piggott	Book
	Brian Langley	books, CD	Frank Heffernan	Book
	Arthur Leggett	books, inc autobiography		

Address correspondence for the Bully Tin to: The Editor "Bully Tin" PO Box 584, Jurien Bay 6516 e-mail iconner21@wn.com.au	Address all other correspondence to The Secretary WA Bush Poets & Yarn Spinners Box 364, Bentley WA 6982	Address Monetary payments to: The Treasurer WA Bush Poets & Yarnspinners Assn Box 364, Bentley. WA 6982
---	--	--