

May '97

Coming Events

Date: Friday 30 May 1997 at 8pm
Venue: New Performing Arts Centre
Canning Road, Kalamunda

LIARS! LAUGHTER! LUNACY!

Featuring

*atkins - Twice Australian Yarn Spinning Champion
The Prince of Lunatics Jon Doust and that
Lying B_____d Roger Montgomery*

For a fun and laughter packed evening

ADMISSION: \$15.00 per person

Poet Members
Concessional entry

Ring Jim Petrie on 9 291 8010
\$10.00 - mention Roger

I DIDN'T HAVE MY SPOONS

In the main street of Winton on a sunny autumn day,
A bloke with a squeeze box had settled down to play
On a little red Hohner in the keys of F and C,
And it stirred up a longing, deep inside of me.
He wore a big black hat and a red chequered shirt,
And his right boot tapped in the dry Winton dirt,
To the *Red River Valley* and *Boneparte's Retreat*,
And *She Wore A Yellow Ribbon* on Winton's main street.

*He was pumping out the rhythm of the grand old tunes;
I was right there with him....but I didn't have my spoons!*

I said *Gooday*, and he flashed back a smile,
Then he held off his playing and we chatted for a while,

And his grey eyes twinkled in a sun tanned face,
As I dropped another dollar in his music case.
how I longed to join him by knocking out a beat,
With a syncopated rhythm to the tapping of his feet,
With a rat-a-tat roll, just as happy as a lark,
But my spoons were sitting in the caravan park.

*He was pumping out the rhythm of the grand old tunes;
I was right there with him....but I didn't have my spoons!*

He was *Waltzing Matilda*, he was *Home On The Range*,
It was beautiful to listen but I felt a little strange,
And then *By The Light Of The Silvery Moon*,
We were *Side By Side* but I didn't have my spoons !
And now , when I travel in the great out-back,

Be it Winton or Jigalong along another track.
In the tall karri forest or the red desert sand,
My trusty old spoons are never far from hand.

*When he's pumping out the rhythm of the grand old tunes;
I'll be right there with him...tappin' on the spoons!*

Keith Lethbridge
Elab Station
May 2nd 1997

WINTON WATER

When eating your breakfast at Winton,
Enjoying your bacon and toast,
You can tell straight away who's showered today:
The poor beggars who stink the most !

Keith Lethbridge
Winton
April 27th 1997

W.A. BUSH POETS & YARN SPINNERS ASSN. INC.

NOMINATION FORM

I.....HEREBY NOMINATE.....

FOR THE POSITION OF.....OF THE W.A.B.P. & Y.S.A.

SIGNED:

NOMINATOR.....

SECONDER.....

NOMINEE.....

Please return form to Hon.Secretary, 16 Gratwick Terrace,
Murdoch, 6150 by 14th June 1997